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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

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7-5-1943

**July 5, 1943**

Dow Field Personnel, Bangor, Maine

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For Late  
Changes  
See Your  
Daily  
Bulletin

# THE OBSERVER

IN CASE  
OF  
**FIRE**  
CALL BASE  
OPERATOR

Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, JULY 5, 1943

Vol. No. 58

## 13th Game Is Lucky For Bombers At Houlton

### "SWEET POTATO" EXPERT NOW AT BASE

#### Capt. Watters To Instruct On Ocarina

"You too can be the life of the party." So says Capt. Lorraine E. Watters, music advisor of the First Service Command, who is now at the Base to show anyone interested how it can be done.

The formula is simple: all you have to do is learn to play the ocarina, commonly known as the "sweet potato."

You're not musically inclined? Don't let that "throw" you. Capt. Watters claims he can teach anyone to play a tune in ten minutes! In two hours he can have you a fairly polished musician, playing the "Air Corps Song," or—if you prefer—classical selections or hymns.

A self-style "long-haired" musician who has taken down his hair "Sweet Potato"

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#### Meadowbrook Offers Free Golf To Soldiers

The Meadow Brook Country Club has opened its gates wide to the military personnel of Dow Field.

Here is a beautiful nine-hole golf course. "One of the best around," to quote S-Sgt. Fusco, who knows his courses.

You can have a full set of clubs at the course for fifty cents and you are set for an afternoon of fun and skill.

It is open every day so that you can take up this offer at your convenience. Our direction department informs us that it is just a matter of taking the Dow Field bus to Bangor and an Old Town bus from there. It is located just on the outskirts of Bangor and the bus goes right by the door.

There it is, you experts and dubs, ready and waiting. This includes both the officers and enlisted men.

S-Sgt. Fusco is now making arrangements for a tournament to be held soon. Watch this paper for details.

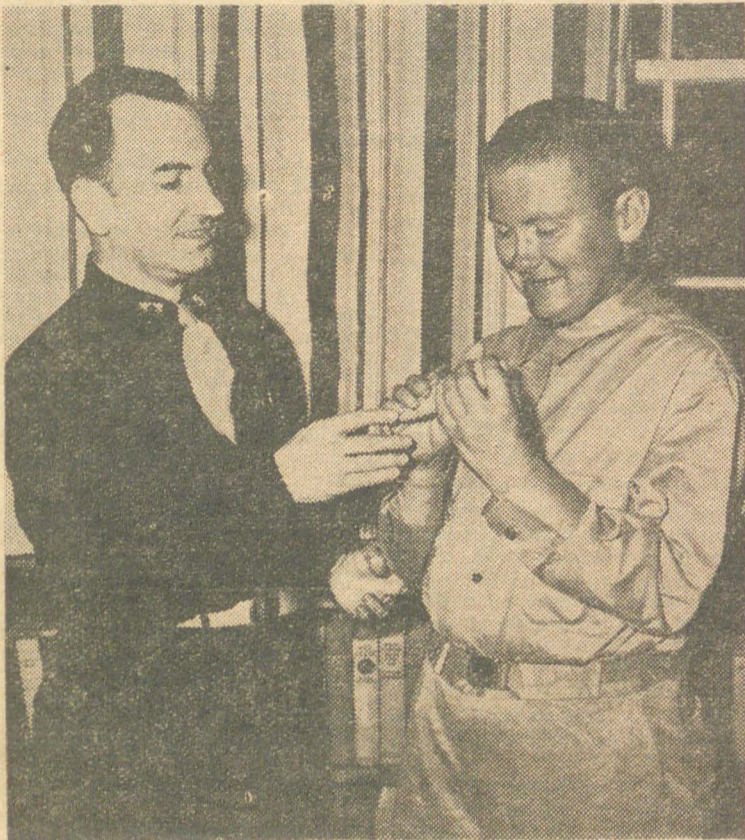
#### WAACs Become Strictly G. I. Under New Bill

The WAACs became strictly G. I. when President Roosevelt signed a measure on Friday making them part of the Regular Army. They are now known as the Women's Army Corps (WAC) and are no longer Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, or WAAC.

Under the new measure, the female soldiers have all the rights and privileges of the men, such as free mail, hospitalization and eligibility for pensions.

The bill removes the 165,000 personnel limitations on the corps and raises top age limit from 45 to 50.

Present members must register, under the new bill, or be dropped from the corps.



Official U. S. Army Photo

"SWEET POTATO" EXPERT Captain Watters shows Pvt. John Rayburn how easy it is to play the ocarina. You, too, can learn to make with the music on this instrument.

### S-3 Gets Headaches and Laughs From "Boners" on Test Papers

It's the job of S-3 to correct all the answers to the various tests given in the weekly training programs that are now being conducted. You'd think they'd hate the job, but on the contrary they rather enjoy it due to some of the unusual answers they receive. Here's a sample of some of them. No one should feel offended at seeing his own among them as we all make "boners."

#### U. S. O. Show To Play At Base Twice Tomorrow

Another super-doooper show is scheduled for Bldg. T-6 on Tuesday night by the USO circuit.

To refresh your minds, these shows are a condensed version of a big time revue. Pretty girls, comedy, magic and music are all combined to produce a fast-moving show.

Performances will be given, one at 6:15 p. m., and the second at 7:30 p. m. You will enjoy this treat so be sure and make a note to be there.

#### Major Berman Celebrates 25th Anniversary

Major and Mrs. William Berman celebrated their silver wedding anniversary yesterday with a reception at the Officers' Club.

The Observer would like to add its own congratulations to the couple and wish them many more years of wedded bliss.

Major Berman is in charge of the legal department of Dow Field.

Question: Why should men on a march sip water rather than gulp it?

Answer: To conserve it and send it to the men overseas.

Question: Why are all sources of water in the field regarded as contaminated?

Answer: They might be poisoned by the enemy or other germs.

Question: What methods are used to control rats?

Answer: Mice traps.

Question: What do we mean by a working quarantine?

Answer: Work on one job and not allowed to go to another.

Question: In giving artificial respiration, care should be used not to interrupt what when changing operators?

Answer: The patient. (Yeah, he might be reading a book).

Question: Name the three prin-

S-3

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### Dow Field Nine Beats Opponents By Piling Up Score Of 9-1

HOULTON, July 4—Laying down a heavy barrage in the first inning that resulted in a seven score the Dow Field Bombers of Bangor today added the Houlton Airbase force to its long list of enemy casualties. The final score of the first game of a two game schedule was nine to one in the Bombers favor. Played before a small crowd the game was mostly a pitchers duel. The two teams are to play another game Monday for the benefit of the Elks sponsored Fourth of July program that is being held at Community Park in Houlton on Monday.

The score by innings:  
Dow Field 701 000 001  
Houlton 000 000 001

### Various Features Go to Make Up Dow Broadcast

We really hate to repeat ourselves, but as usual, last Thursday's broadcast was up to its usual standard of excellence in the field of entertainment by and for soldiers. The regular feature, the Nitwit Newsreel, was ably presented by Sgt. George Edwards and his cohorts. Sgt. Al Jarusevich scored again with "People Will Say We're In Love." Success of the sergeant's singing can be measured by the assorted gleams that come into assorted pretty pairs of eyes.

Aux. Betty Earny could be heard, or should we say overheard, "Taking a Chance on Love" . . . and very melodiously, too, Betty. Sgt. Broadcast

Please Turn to Page 2

#### Gym Gets Showers

A new shower room has been completed at the gym. The showers, completed this week, now give those exercising at Bldg. T-6 a chance to refresh themselves without returning to their barracks.

#### Fitness Tests Soon

S-3 warns the personnel of the Base that the physical fitness tests will be coming up again soon. Now is the time to get in shape.

#### Bouquet of the Week

For the second week in a row, Pvt. Early T. Dowell, author of the General Mess column, has won the bouquet of the week. This bunch of posies goes to the reporter who is first each week to get his column into the Observer office.

### Air Base Sq. Throws Outing At Hermon Pond

The Air Base Squadron took over Hermon Pond and made the shores ring with good natured fun yesterday.

S/Sgt. Don MacInnis organized the affair and from our observation did a first class job.

Eating, the principal sport of the day, was in the capable hands of genial Sgt. Charlie Hart. Under his magic touch, masses of delicious lobster salad, cold cuts and cold drinks made their bow.

Sgt. Herbert Boo and Cpl. Earl Dowell were on deck to make sure nobody went hungry.

A quick glance around the group showed 1st Sgt. Paul Higer trying to master the secrets of navigation with specific application to a row-boat.

Sgt. Tony Mascia, brown as a berry, jitterbugged with anyone who looked like she had dances in her glances.

Major Russell Bargamin and Major Ormonde deKay were on hand to get in the spirit of the holiday.

### WAACs Select Group To Handle Social Activities

Up on the hill the WAACs have selected a social activities committee that should keep them fairly busy during hours off duty. From the looks of it, soldiers may have more difficulty in getting dates once the activities get underway. Here's the set-up:

Cpl. Eck is chairman of the swimming committee and will make all arrangements for that sport.

Aux. Besser will make arrangements for small groups who want to gather for outings on their day off.

Afc. Neary will manage softball. WAACs

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#### Dow Field Diary

By S/Sgt. Paul J. Geden

#### FRIDAY

Having just returned from our honeymoon we will not attempt to write a diary of the first part of the week. We know you wouldn't believe it anyway, or ain't you got no imagination?

But now to get down to the business at hand. Since we are in the publicity end of things it always intrigues us to hear Axis propaganda busted open. For instance we heard a program called "Our Secret Weapon—TRUTH" by Rex Stout with some hard-hitting slants.

He quoted the Berlin radio as screeching "blue murder" over the so-called "inhuman" bombing of Cologne. The Axis speaker bleated Diary

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### 3,000 Coins Worth \$5,000 Cpl. Dowell's Pride And Joy

A man with more than one pocket full of coins is Cpl. Earl T. Dowell, from Louisville, Ky. Earl started collecting coins at the age of twelve when members of his family left him, in a will, what was to be the start of a collection that is widely known and admired by other collectors in this country

3,000 Coins

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WAACs

Continued from the First Page

The corps plans to have a game at least weekly.

Afc. Hall is in charge of seeing that the barracks and day room are decorated.

Aux. Seden is landscaping chairman. A victory garden is planned and the grounds will be fixed-up.

Cpl. Ullman will make arrangements for "blow-outs." This includes, parties, picnics, etc.

Sgt. Tiemen will handle archery. It is expected that the corps will receive the equipment for this sport in the near future.

Aux. Buchinger hopes to form the "latrine sopranos" and "laundry altos" into a glee club.

Afc. oEdner and Aux Lief will help form a dramatic group.

Afc. Darby will instruct in arts and crafts when winter again rolls around.

Aux. Korn handles publicity for the newly formed committees.

With a set-up like this, you'd better have plenty to offer, soldier, when you ask a WAAC for a date.

S-3

Continued from the First Page

cipal types of fractures.

Answer: Compound, complex and simplex.

Question: Name the types of hemorrhages.

Answer: External and infernal.

Question: What type of patient should never be given stimulants?

Answer: A drunken one.

Question: Name the three types of burns and what characterizes each one?

Answer: Fire.

Question: What is the best method of distinguishing a fracture from a sprain or dislocation?

Answer: A fracture is a cut.

Question: What is shock?

Answer: Shock is caused by electricity.

Question: What first aid treatment is given for heat exhaustion?

Answer: Put him in a cool place and wrap him in a blanket.

Question: What are the symptoms of frost bite?

Answer: It hurts;

We're beginning to get a bit hot and cold and starting to hurt ourselves. So we'd better sign off before we get shock—or shock you.

"Sweet Potato"

Continued From the First-Page

to instruct in toy instruments," he was at first rather disappointed when Washington told him they believed they had a "find" as a morale builder in the ocarina. They asked him to instruct soldiers—especially those going overseas—in the playing of the "sweet potato." He experimented with the instrument and finally devised his own method of instruction. No conductor stepping on a stage before a full symphony orchestra could show more enthusiasm than he does when he picks up the small, inexpensive instrument that is made of plastic and looks like its nick-name: a sweet potato.

In a demonstration he will run through the full gamut: symphonies, light melodies, marches, hymns and swing music. And, in a surprisingly short time, he has taught thousands of soldiers and WAACs to do the same thing.

The soldiers have taken sweet potatoes to all parts of the world so that the instrument is becoming as much a party of the Army of the United States as the bagpipes are a part of a Scottish outfit.

Harmonicas were long the best-known music makers of U. S. Soldiers. But priorities put a serious crimp in their manufacture. Therefore the substitute of the "sweet potato," formerly made of clay but

now manufactured from non-essential colored plastics. An alternate, also taught by Capt. Watters, is the tonette, practically an old-fashioned penny whistle. Although this instrument has been publicized as a one-key instrument, this is not true as it can be played in a wide range.

The ocarina will be made available to the personnel of the Base and perhaps there will also be a supply of tonettes.

In addition to teaching soldiers and WAACs to play the ocarina, Capt. Watters is teaching key men and women to be song leaders. The first of these classes will be held tomorrow afternoon at two o'clock in Bldg. T-6. Anyone interested in attending these classes should apply at his orderly room.

Capt. Watters will also give musical advice while he is here and is interested in seeing any songs written by soldiers. In his tour through the many posts of the First Service Command he has picked-up several fine numbers.

He was a member of an army band during World War 1. After that he was a well-known teacher, composer, conductor and author of books on music in the mid-west. His work since returning to the Army has become so well-known that "Time" magazine devoted a large article to him in its May 31 issue.

With all this "long-haired" background, he is not the type of person one might depict. Enlisted men who have met him all declare he is a "swell guy."

Broadcast

Continued from the First Page

Edwards, Cpl. Eaves and Afc. Korn made a hot spot out of a "Little Spanish Town" in presenting the lives and loves of Chris Columbus and Queen Isabella, to be followed by an accordion number, "El Caballero," played with his customary gusto and temperament by Pvt. Anthony Zurine. Nice goin', Tony.

Cpl. Bisceglia reaped his usual harvest of laughs with his lower-east-side rendition of "Can't Get Stuff On Your Cuff," while Pvt. Weintraub lamented his connubial affairs with "Night and Day . . . She Loves to Eat'.

The program came to a rousing finale with "The Caissons Go Rolling Along", played by the Dow Field Troubadors, who were, as was to be expected, in the groove as usual.

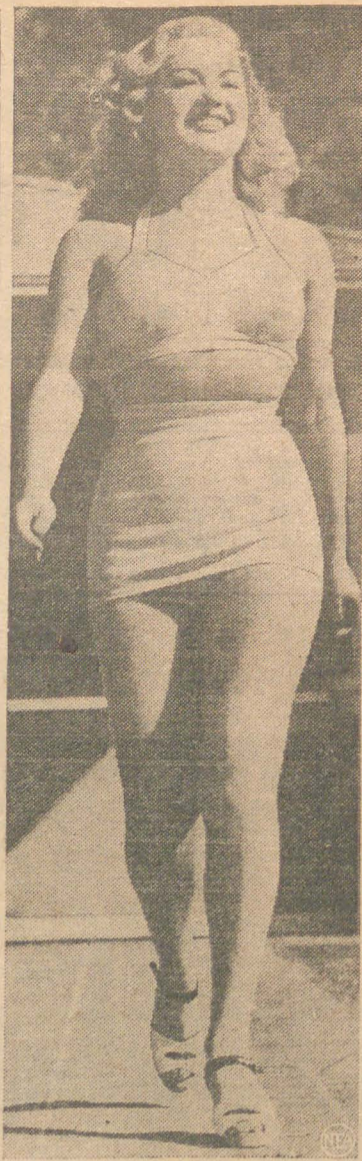
After the broadcast the regular Thursday night dance took place. Increasing attendance at the dance seems a sure indication of it's popularity. So, fellows and gals, make it a point again to be at Bldg. T-6 at nine p. m. sharp next Thursday night, and stay for the dance at 9:30 p. m. You are assured of an evening of excellent entertainment and fun.

3,000 Coins

Continued from the First Page

and abroad. During the years to come, while Earl travelled with various well-known shows, he had the opportunity to collect coins in all of the 48 states of the Union. He met a great many people during that time with whom he could swap coins, who bought coins from him and gave him the chance to look over their collections. Altogether Earl has about 3,000 coins at the present time worth about \$5,000 and ranging in variety from a Roman coin, minted before Christ, to the 1943 non-copper U. S. penny. During his stay in Maine, for instance, Earl has collected about \$200 worth of Canadian coins and bills, among them the rare twenty-five cent bill.

The most interesting coin in his collection is what is known as the English silver "dollar" among collectors. It's a silver coin representing one pound sterling. However, the U. S. money is in the majority among his coins. He has about two hundred U. S. silver dollars, some from as far back as 1844, some of recent date, but made interesting because they have some



Betty Grable

distinctive feature about them, such as a silver dollar carrying the state house of Maine in Augusta on one side. A silver dollar, which Earl bought for \$50, came to the attention of the Louisville museum, which was willing to buy it from him for \$500. That would have been a neat profit, but not for Earl.

"If I'd sold that dollar it would have broken up my collection," he said.

Earl isn't collecting coins for what he can get out of it, but for the fun of it and for the contacts it brings him with people all over the world. He has corresponded and traded with people in England, and before the war, on the continent, also with folks in the Far East.

Before the war, Earl attended an annual coin exhibition, admission \$50, where he had the chance to meet most of the prominent collectors in the U. S. These collectors and their individual needs and demands fix the value of coins and their price. In Earl's words:

"The coin doesn't set its own value. It's the competition and the needs of the various dealers who set it. You might say it's greediness that pushes up the value of a coin."

The value of one coin in Earl's possession, as an example, went from \$25 to \$75 in a short time, after it became known that the coin was rare. It's a U. S. one-third of a cent piece, a coin which most of us don't even know ever existed.

Earl's aim is to eventually set up a museum, free to the public, for his coins and other antiques, such as ancient music boxes, old china and silverware. Knowing Earl's taste and perseverance in these matters, we are sure the project is going to be a success, and will be appreciated by everyone who has a liking for "the old things in a new world."

Cpl. Dowell, who received his rating only last week, works at the General Mess and writes the Observer's column for that organization.

Diary

Continued from the First Page

that the Germans would rather lose the war, than win it on such unfair tactics. The "unfair" angle seems to be the fact that they can't get back at us in the same way. And yet it was Goering who shouted to the rooftops that the Luftwaffe would level the proud English cities to the ground, but that the RAF would never get over to Germany.

Now who's foot is on the wrong shoe?

One more passing note: our "ego-deflation" dept. bursts another Nazi myth. Germany has always fostered the idea that they have a corner on the "new inventions" market. Their much-touted mechanical genius is apparently all hooey. A check-up on the top fifty inventions, however, proved otherwise.

The United States is credited with 20 of these and Germany coming in on a low four.

SATURDAY

With our ears again to the radio for those who are interested, the top three in the Hit Parade are: No. 3—It Can't Be Wrong. No. 2—Comin' In on a Wing and a Prayer. And No. 1—You'll Never Know.

We have been toying with the idea of "What would you do to punish Hitler?"

As a sort of feeler we asked a fellow in the barracks and this is his first thought. "I'd put him on K. P. all day and then on guard duty all night and on Post 3 in the winter time." Adolf, we would like to talk to you.

SUNDAY MORNING

We saw S-Sgt. Ralph Vaughn sneaking into the bus with a large package all decked up in pretty ribbons.

"Getting married?" we asked (how do we keep getting back to that?)

"Nope," he replied.

"Your birthday?" we next ventured.

"Na-ah," he replied (that's as near in print as we can get to a Southern drawled negative.)

"We give up," we said. "What is it?"

"Well, if you must know, it's a present for Major Berman on his silver anniversary, and will he be surprised!"

So we nodded, made a few notes, and left Vaughn beaming to himself.

This Story's Moral:  
—Don't Take Baths

It's safer to fly in an Army airplane than to take a bath in your own home! According to the War Department, about 32,000 persons were killed in bathtubs in 1939 and that's 18 times as many as were fatally

Tsk Tsk Dept.

How'd you like to salute D. Fuehrer? It's harmless enough and being done every day at Camp Sibert, Ala. The gentlemen in question is Lt. D. Fuehrer, Chemical Warfare Service Officer.

Hedy Lamarr is out of circulation again, and you can take that picture down, chum. But you can hang up Rita Hayworth's, since she obtained her final divorce recently. By the way, fellows, did I ever tell you that story about Rita, where . . . What am I thinking of? I'll never get by with this . . . tsk, task, tsk.

We quote from the Camp Roberts Dispatch:

"From 30 to 50 members of the Santa Barbara Co-Edettes will trek to Camp Roberts over the Fourth of July to dance, visit and give an added boost to the MORALS of the soldiers." (Anyway, it's more fun than a talk by the chaplain).

My, my, such frankness department:

Corporal B., stationed at the Nashville Army Air Center, recently asked permission to live off the post after hours, since his wife was in town. He received the following order from his C. O.: Cpl. B. is hereby granted permission to love off the post.

Paul Flato, fashionable New York jeweler, last week was sued to the tune of some odd hundred thousand dollars. He went into the clink. Now his wife is Renovating, and Flato is positively Flat. (What a pun . . . it must be the weather.

Signal Corps Has  
83rd Birthday

The U. S. Signal Corps celebrated its 83rd birthday last week. Maj. Albert J. Meyer took over his duties as the first signal corps officer on June 27, 1860. Prior to that time he had been assistant surgeon in the Army and had written a thesis entitled "A Sign Language for Deaf Mutes." At his first post in New Mexico he perfected a system of visual communication, which was later submitted to Congress, as a result of which the former Army surgeon was appointed signal officer.

injured in military plane accidents during 1942!

Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonys, also popular.

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MAIN ST. BANGOR

What's Play-  
ing at the OLYMPIA This  
Week

MON., TUES.—ROY ROGERS in  
RIDIN' DOWN THE CANYON

WEDNESDAY-THURSDAY  
RHYTHM PARADE  
A MUSICAL GEM

FRI., SAT.—BUSTER CRABBE in  
BILLY KID FUGITIVE PLAINS

SUNDAY ONLY—RITA HAYWORTH in  
LOUISIANA GAL

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

## A WAACY VIEW

AFC. ELSIE KORN  
(A diary of doings on the  
WAAC Reservation)



Oh, the good old summer time—flowers, birds, canoes, swimming, long walks, fishing, blisters, sunburn and mosquito bites. We have experienced all and still haven't discovered if sunburn received on a real G. I. picnic is in the line of duty. As for those Maine mosquitoes—I don't mind them biting me half as much as having them look at my dog tags first to see what type blood I have. However, we did have fun and lots of it. Last week WAACland had two grand picnics at Green lake. Thursday, Lt. Polanski and a group went and again on Sunday Lt's. Culbertson and Cornwell accompanied another group. Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert of Green lake were our host and hostess and their hospitality was unlimited. They extended to us the use of their home, boats, fishing tackle, and even had an accordionist out to play for us on Sunday. Thanks, would be an inadequate word for these wonderful people yet each and everyone of us want them to know how greatly we appreciate their kindness.

News on Tower Hill is spotty. AFC Bodner returned from a three day jaunt and we wonder why everyone keeps singing Oh, Johnny, Oh, Johnny to her? Auxs "Army", Armiento, Besser and Gram continue to be an unholy trio. Where does AFC. Beasley get all those bracelets? Isn't it wonderful to look at Aux. Kimmere's smiling face—again—Oh Johnny, Oh Johnny. Aux. Chubinsky has some wonderful pictures of her partying while at home on furlough. They sure showed her the home town again. Aux. Buckinger and AFC. Earney did us proud on last week's broadcast and there is more to come. Cpl. Eck is our water nymph and you should see her in or out of the aqua—not bad at all. Aux Eva (Rebel) Hill is looking for a steady supply of ice water. Anybody who can help her out, please communicate with me—anything to keep the little girl happy.

This column has an apology to offer our mess hall staff. For months now, we've been boasting about our mess hall. Most of us modestly say, ours is the best on the base. But that has been an individuals remark. It's about time we told our mess Sergeant and the cooks how we feel about them as an entire group from the entire company. From Sergeant Boone right through Cooks Manhan, Leach, Novinsky and Koslowsky, our baker and fatterer Delina Jones, and our little Marion Carley each and everyone of them are TOPS. We say thanks to you, all of you, and MEAN IT!

As mentioned elsewhere in this paper, the WAAC's have gone ahead with a new Social Activities program. Let's get behind this, girls, and have a good time along with our doing a good job. If any of you boys have a plan for a party, picnic, dance or outing you'd like to work out in conjunction with the WAAC's—just let us know. We're really on the beam.

Bye now,

### Inventor Suggests Skating to Battle

NEW YORK—Charles Shye, who has invented a new type of roller skate, has submitted it to the War Department, with the suggestion that it be used to move troops up to new battlefronts where paved roads are available.

Up to 16 a lad is a Boy Scout. After that he's a girl scout.

### IF YOU LIKE MUSIC

Be at the Library Building T-33 at 8:00 Tonight  
A FINE SELECTION OF NUMBERS  
WILL BE PLAYED

## They'll See the World's Warfronts



The five senators who will make a round-the-world trip to battlefronts to "investigate matters pertaining to the war effort" take a look at the route they'll follow. Left to right they are: Sen. Albert B. Chandler (Dem., Ky.), Sen. James M. Mead (Dem., N. Y.), Sen. Richard B. Russell (Dem., Ga.), Sen. Ralph O. Brewster (Rep., Me.), and Sen. Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr. (Rep., Mass.).

### Fighter Control Sqdn.

By "X"

Promotions of the Week: To the grade of P. F. C. (Praying for Corporal or Praying for Civies)—Pvts. Kiersten, Wright, Lazor.

Wedding of the Week: To the grade of a married man—Pvt. Leon Bakerian (from the position of a yard bird to the position of a husband). (I'll probably get a punch for this remark.)

Weddings of the Near Future: Our Sergeant Sherrow, a very happy fellow, is going to try to navigate the sea of matrimony. (It shouldn't happen to a dog.) Sooner or later to all good men must come marriage, and all the trials and tribulations that come with said office. There are plenty of T. S. tickets in your desk, Sgt. Sherrow. And the fellows are saying: "And he was such a nice fellow." By the way, Sergeant Sherrow, what's this I hear about a bachelor party?

Note: We start taking Sergeant Morrison apart next week.

Crooner of the Week: Our Private Shoemaker (that's his name, not his trade) has made the hit parade with his rendition of the best mountain tunes that this reporter has ever heard. That's how crooners are made. (Major Bowes, watch our smoke.)

Parent To Be: The G. I.s of the Fighter Control are daily watching the furrowed brow of our Seagant L. J. Murphy. The stork is taking the long route to deliver the heir of our gallant sergeant. Darn these priorities nowadays; no pity for this poor soldier.

Transferred: To prove the calibre of the enlisted men of the Squadron, a group of men ask to be transferred to this outfit. I think they know what side their bread is buttered; so sorry butter is rationed... let's say margarine. To G. I.'s of other squadrons; apply to the Orderly Room for a position in this outfit.

Improvements: A group of our most talented landscape men are now busily engaged in improving the area surrounding our squadron.

Arrivals: Our Lt. Frazier has returned from a well-earned vacation. (Really I wonder if it was a vacation—doing K. P. and all the other little jobs that go with a happily married home.) Welcome back, Lieutenant.

So long now: I'll see you soon if the C. O. doesn't see me first. I hope you like our little line of chatter, it's not rationed yet.

### Congress Paves Way For Soldier Vote

From Washington this week came a forecast that Congress will act soon to facilitate Army and Navy voting so servicemen can cast their ballots in the 1944 presidential election.

### ENGINEERS

If anyone should happen to send the photographs that are in the possession of Corporal Walk to the enemy this war would be over in a very short time, because at the first glance of the Rogue's Gallery the enemy would lay down their arms and take the medicine they deserve rather than meet the men in the photograph. It looks as though there are to be Wedding Bells in the H & S company, it may happen, and if it does, don't say we don't tell you, but it looks like Ed McIntyre was in an awful hurry to get a furlough after getting engaged while home on a three day pass.

Whoever she is we would like to say she could do no better regardless of how long she waited or wherever she looks, and should our prediction come true we would like to add our congratulations.

Baseball: Boy, that's what makes a guy feel like getting out and playing his head off but there is work to be done and if any one of the men would like to join with the rest of the men in forming a league and schedule games, they should get in touch with their special service officer, don't forget, he wants you to ask for these things.

What was Pfc. Cross' hurry last Sunday? Well, it seems that he received a letter from his girl, who is also in the service, that she was going to come home on a furlough.

It looks as though the Regimental Dispensary is passing out the Ivory to the men and I guess we will have a time recognizing some of our very close friends after the dentists have a field-day on some men who were careless in the care of their teeth.

There seems to be quite a lot of limping and groaning at Battalion Headquarters but it is nothing serious because its only T-5 McCullum after a week's basic training.

The work of Corporal Durkin seems to be very good lately, is it because he has just returned from a pass when he visited his home, I'll bet he couldn't stand being away from Corporal Myers for very long because he wouldn't have anyone to argue with but I'll bet his morale is very high since his return.

We hope that the parents of Private John Rapp found him as they expected and that they enjoyed their visit with him as much as he enjoyed having them come to see him, we hope that they can find time to visit him again.

The most wide awake man in the outfit is Corporal Mobilia. It takes almost every officer, commissioned or noncommissioned, to call him to attention. Dreaming of a furlough, Corporal?

Did you ever hear of a soldier getting a furlough on the grounds that his pigeons were sick and were lonesome for him? Ask Joe Lenzi for the details, it worked for him.

Corporal Myers and his bubble dance has received quite a lot of attention and who can tell after the war is over we may see his name in lights as a dancer. The man in the outfit who receives the most mail is a little guy, he doesn't look to be more than 15 years old but he sure must have something on the ball, never a day passes that he doesn't receive 3 or 4 let-

## Gift Wrapping Offered By Dow Field Hostess

Mrs. Shaw has come through with another bright idea. Those packages that you send home for birthdays or anniversaries, etc., can now be attractively packaged.

T-15 will accept your package, gift wrap it for you and all you have to do is take it and mail it.

That's the offer fellows, go to it.

### Mass Production Of Helicopters Is A. A. F. Plan

DETROIT—The first large-scale production of helicopters was foreseen with the announcement that Nash-Kelvinator Corp. has completed arrangements with the AAF for the quantity production.

Helicopters for the Army already are being built by the Sikorsky division for United Aircraft Corp.

Charles F. Kettering says: "When I hear people say that a thing 'can't be done,' I always think of what success a novice would have batting against the greatest pitcher in baseball. After missing three swings, the novice might turn around and say, 'See, I tried and failed; it can't be done.' But many others have stepped to the plate and shown that it can be done. So it is in research or in any other cause. How do we know things can't be done."

### THE HAMMER

It's the only knocker in the world that does any good.

It keeps its head.

It doesn't fly off the handle.

It keeps pounding away.

It finds the point, then drives it home.

It looks at the other side, too, and thus often clinches the matter.

It makes mistakes, but when it does, it starts all over.

(Lookout)

ters, he is Pvt. Herman, Conaway, from Altoona, Penna.

We wonder who it is that seems to take so much of T-Sgt. Pitash's time on the phone when he should be working. And by the way, did you know that he is known at home as Uncle Bob, I'll bet they are proud of him at home.

### Pretty Patriot



When offered a film contract after successful screen test, aircraft worker Thelma Edelfsen amazed Hollywood by refusing offer and returning to her job in plane plant.

## Why Don't You Do Right?

MRS. MADELINE SHAW



Wherever you meet cultured and educated people, and you meet them in all walks of life, you will find that they know their way around. Not only in their county or state, but in the whole country, in the world. In a recent issue of a popular magazine we learn that after the war we will probably be able to fly to various parts of the world in a relatively few hours. It will take as little time to fly to England then as it does now to travel by train from New York to Chicago. And all this, and more, will be within reach of the average wage earner. These are the bright aspects of the future, so doesn't it seem sensible and reasonable for us to make ourselves acquainted with this world we live in. It isn't only the sign of a well-rounded personality, but the sign of plain common sense, especially for the soldier expecting to play an active part in this war, to systematically study the map of the world and the detailed maps of the various continents and countries of the world.

Do you know, for instance, without looking at a map where Korea is located? Do you know that Korea's official name is Chosen? You don't? Well, it may interest you that Korea was the first country in the world to be overrun by the Japanese, to feel the results of living in the Asia Co-prosperity Sphere. It was overrun long before Manchukuo and China. The Korean's attitude toward the Jap is just as hostile as that of the Chinese, and due to their close proximity to Japan, they may prove valuable allies in due time.

Do you know which three factions make up the state of Yugoslavia? This may seem irrelevant, but some day Yugoslavia will be one of many stepping stones to Berlin and it may save trouble and unpleasantness for the invading armies to know the difference between Serbs, Croats and Slovenes. Each of the three have their own little peculiarities, their own points of pride, their different habits.

Recent news dispatches mentioned that the border between Turkey and Syria were closed for a few days. Do you know just exactly where Syria is located? You should, if you don't, because one look at the map will convince you of its strategic importance.—There is no excuse for that blank look on your pan, when others, more inquisitive and up to date on what's cooking in various parts of the world, discuss life and love in Baluchistan, the terrific heat in the Gulf of Aden, or the famous dancing girls of Bali. (Ah, so you've heard of them, have you? But do you know to the mile where Bali is?) So, KNOW YOUR WORLD.

### Mail Restrictions Lifted

Restrictions on overseas mail have been modified. Sealed parcels not exceeding eight ounces in weight for dispatch to Army personnel at on which postage at the first class rate is prepaid, may be accepted APO's overseas without presentation of an approved request from the addressee.

### Manhattan Taxi

Telephone 9241

Park Theatre Building

Telephone 9241, Bangor, Maine

### "The Soldier's Best Bet"

## PILOTS GRILL

OPP. AIR BASE ON HAMMOND STREET

STEAKS — CHOPS — CHICKEN

## THE OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

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### Editorial

## Think It Over

We of the Army should be able to learn something from the following item that appeared in the recent issue of the Reader's Digest.

Scene: A bank in Tucson, Arizona, on a busy Saturday afternoon. A long line of people waiting patiently. Suddenly, out of turn, a high ranking army officer barges up to the teller's window and says, in a loud voice: "I want a check book for the Army Base."

The teller replies: "Check books cost a dollar each, but you can buy two for \$1.50 and save 50 cents."

"I don't care what the price is!" booms the officer; "the army's paying for it!"

Well, I care," snaps back the teller; "I'm a taxpayer!"

There are two things we can learn from that item.

Someone is paying for everything we use. And if we are wasteful, they'll have to pay more. Most of us have been fortunate enough to be "scratched" from paying back taxes. But there will still be plenty to pay when the war is over and we are out of the army. And don't forget, brother, everything you waste now, you will pay for then. You don't think it will amount to much because the tax will be divided among millions? Well, listen, chum, there are millions in the army to do a little wasting every day.

If 5 million guys wasted only 2 cents worth of stuff daily for a month (which is conceivable) it would amount to \$3,000,000!

Think it over, soldier.

The other thing we can learn from the item is that just because we're in a uniform doesn't mean that we have a special license to be impolite. The taxpayers are paying us; they have problems just as we have; they don't like to stand in line any more than we do—many of them work darn long hours.

Again, think it over.

### Guard Squadron

Pfc. MORRIS POLLECK  
"Hainit Like"

(Editor's note: Our apologies to Pfc. Morris Polleck, who is now the author of this column, for not giving him a "by-line" in recent weeks. Cpl. Frank Shea, who formerly wrote the column, has been getting the credit although he has been gone, lo! these many moons.)

Dear Sarge: You say you want me to keep writing the column. No, I don't have a ghost writer, in fact I even checked my dog tags, insurance policy and find that I still have my right moniker, if you know what I mean. Do you know that the other night I had a dream. I dreamt that during the Retreat Parade when passing in review, every man had his rifle in proper position, marched perfectly, eyes right was something to behold and we were judged the best. Why does it have to happen in a dream Sarge. the WAACs don't dream.

Our bivouac to Bar Harbor was the highlight of the week. Where nature is at its best and where Cpls. Williams and Shepherd fished (they claimed). The reason they didn't catch any was that they were husband fish—they kept their mouths shut. Why did Pvt. Burnett

have to carry so many logs for the cooks, he really shouldn't have exerted himself so. Sgt. Oleson, who when asked where he was going at night, said he had a date and was going to meet her at the laundry, that's where she hung out. Pvt. Brown claims while hiking a mosquito was trying to thumb a ride from Acadia National Park to Bar Harbor. Finally a fellow by the name of Ike came along on a bicycle. The mosquito got on Ike's back and "itched Ike" all the way home. Pvt. Lovendusky to Pvt. Henderson. "Lets go down to the beach and watch the waves roll." Henderson to Lovendusky, "Is that what they do?" All in all the trip was enjoyed from an educational view point and will be placed among our souvenirs of summer time.

It happened in T-32: Pvt. Westwood came in one afternoon and said, "Where did Pitlanish get to?" Pvt. Sullivan answered "Nowhere; he's still a buck private."

It was a sight to behold: Pfc. Roman who during a calisthenics period on the obstacle course came to a ditch with a rope across it. Before swinging he forgot two things. One that in swinging the body is held in the soup pine position and second that it rained the day before. Roman, Liberty Ships are launched by Mr. Kaiser.

For months they've been praying to dance so last week the two soldiers with a profile, Pvt. Sullivan and Brownstein attended the regular Thursday night dance. They were sitting on the wings of the stage when someone said "Will you boys help us pile the chairs in back of the stage." Two seconds later they were seen dancing for the first time. That's what is called getting a dance off a wing and a prayer, if you know what I mean.

S-Sgt. Levy, "Keeper of the Guard House," became a proud father last week. Yes, it's a 6 lb. baby girl. Cigars are in order Sarge, but that's what you keep telling us. A suggestion for a name



DRAPES BEGIN

Charmion—The Burlesque of '98



DRAPES

DROP

Margie Hart—The Modern Art



DRAPES ADDED

Miss Stanwyck—The Movie Style

## TAKE A LOOK AT A BOOK

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

### JENNIFER

By Jane Whitney

Reviewed by Sgt. Donald McAvey  
Jennifer is more than an interesting and absorbing novel, it contains a philosophy that is really easy to take. Dr. Carey, Jennifer's father, decides to experiment in raising her; to let her natural traits develop before her formal education began. She grew up to be a beautiful, talented and extremely intelligent girl who was unjustly accused of murder.

Circumstances and Jennifer's independent nature were against her and she was found guilty and sentenced to spend several years in a penal colony, which in the early eighteen hundreds was anything but propitious to a girl of Jennifer's breeding.

To give more of the plot would only impair your pleasure.

### THE HOUR BEFORE THE DAWN

By Somerset Maugham

The Hendersons were an English family with solid traditions that they strive to maintain prior to and during the war.

Roger, the eldest son, is forced to spend more and more of his time away from his beautiful wife in his capacity as a member of the British Intelligence. During his absence his wife falls in love with Roger's friend. Jim, a younger son

is a conscientious objector and in love with Dora, an Austrian refugee who the Hendersons have taken into their home. Then there is Jane who is unlike any other member of her family but is happily married to Ian who also enlists when war is declared. Tommy, the youngest in the family, is of course too young to be in the battle but finally is the one most tragically affected by it all through the sabotage of Dora.

To those who have read other Somerset Maugham books, it is needless to say more. Read it and enjoy a good novel.

### THE MAN IN GREY

By Lady Eleanor Smith

Mary Rohn, bride of the scion of an ancient English House, during the absence of her husband at the front in France pieced together this tragic story of his ancestors, and especially this is the story of the Man in Grey, his beautiful wife Clarissa and her friend Hester.

How Hester could bring such destruction and unhappiness to Clarissa, the only friend she ever had, makes a truly interesting story.

COME TO THE LIBRARY TO READ OR WRITE YOUR LETTERS . . . PLENTY OF POSTCARDS AND STATIONERY.

Sarge, how about calling her "Solitary" sort of a confinement order type.

Here is a tip-off fellows: Pvt. Petan and Rasmussen have discovered a method to make those G. I. shoes sparkle. First you wash them thoroughly with a soap and let them dry for two days away from the sun. Polish them with one coat of polish. Then add a coat of wax, any well-known brand. Not only do they shine but they become waterproofed and soft at the same time. One reason women live longer than men is because paint is a good preservative, if you know what I mean.

Pvt. Bever is working on a new invention. A cigarette lighter that doesn't need fuel. What an idea to save fuel, and here's how he expects it to work. When you turn the flint wheel a finger will come up and point to the nearest person with matches.

### Guard Commendations

The following named privates of the guard are commended for the manner in which they performed

their duties this week:

Monday—Pvt. Edward Bierman, Air Base Squadron; Pvt. Ralph Johnson, Fighter Control Squadron; Pvt. Moses Mitchell, Aviation Squadron, and Pvt. John Spear, Guard Squadron.

Tuesday—Pvt. Henry Ball, Guard Squadron; Pvt. M. Smith, Air Base Squadron, and Pvt. Luther Jackson, Aviation Squadron.

Wednesday—S. Rosenberg, Engineers; Harold Brownstein, Guard Squadron; Pvt. William Jones, Fighter Control Squadron; Pvt. Louis DeSantis, Air Base Squadron, and Ralph Bruen, Aviation Squadron.

Thursday—Pvt. B. Barbour, Guard Squadron; Pvt. E. Barrow, Aviation Squadron, and Pvt. J. Tanner, Aviation Squadron.

Friday—Pvt. Ancel Boyd, Aviation Squadron; Pvt. Wallace Garvel, Guard Squadron; Pvt. Curtis Edwards, Fighter Control Squadron; Pvt. Thomas Chunko, Air Base Squadron, and T-5th Donald Reed, Engineers.

Saturday—Pvt. George Lombardi, Guard Squadron; Pvt. Zelma Barrow, Fighter Control Squadron, Pvt. James Moore, Aviation Squadron.

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AT THE  
COCKTAIL BAR

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BANGOR



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HOT DOGS . . .  
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DROP IN, SOLDIER  
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Over

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## W D Seeks Repeal Of V D Pay Cut

WASHINGTON—At the request of the War Department identical bills (S. 1250 and H. R. 3021) were introduced into the Senate and House this week to repeal the law calling for forfeiture of pay of those members of the military and naval services who are absent from duty on account of the direct effects of venereal disease due to misconduct.

The War Department explained that it now believes repeal of this law would encourage early disclosure of infections and discourage unauthorized use of drugs.

### General Mess

By PVT. EARL T. DOWELL

The best of luck to Sgt. Speer, Cpl. Cruse, and Sgt. Yanuski on their transference.

Pfc. Averitt is away attending Mess Sgt. school. Take it easy Averitt the Bangor girls are waiting for your return.

The eggs should fry now that Pfc. Yarbrough is back on cooking. Take it easy and don't work too hard.

From Baking to Night Cooking yes that song bird Pvt. Kurdyla.

Cpl. McAvey is back on cooking and all the boys are glad to see you back McAvey.

Pvt. Wells is sure breaking some girl's heart. He missed one night going to town last week.

Why is Cpl. Sullivan (QMC) losing weight? Could it be on account of his hard work or his new married life?

The winner to last week's riddle was Sgt. Hart.

No one answered from Finance. This week there is a surprise package for the first 8th. Comm. soldier who calls 388 and gives his name.

Any prize won and not called for by Noon Wednesday will be added to the jackpot. All answers must be in not later than Noon Tuesday and all prizes must be called for before Noon Wednesday. Mrs. Connor is giving her time for your advantage so please be prompt. Call 388.

A party was given and lunch was served for T.-Sgt. Raymond O. Weeks, Mess Sgt., Stg Charles B. Hart, Jr., Asst. Mess. Sgt., and Sgt. Cardin also Pfc. Manning and Pvt. Earl T. Dowell at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wolley of East Holden. The boys all had a swell time.

The new Kitchen Sup. are Cpl. Theodore Crow and Pvt. Earl T. Dowell.

Cpl. Recchia is back on the job after spending his furlough at his home.

Here goes that Riddle. Who wants that surprise package? Get ready boys; call 388 and give your answer.

RIDDLE—What Is It That Has Eyes and Can't See? Call 388. Call that lucky number 388, 388, 388.

Boys, please take your cups and bowls from the table after you eat. We are watching for the ones who are leaving them on the table.

The Menu is on the left wall as you enter the Mess Hall. All can see what you will have for the next meal in advance.

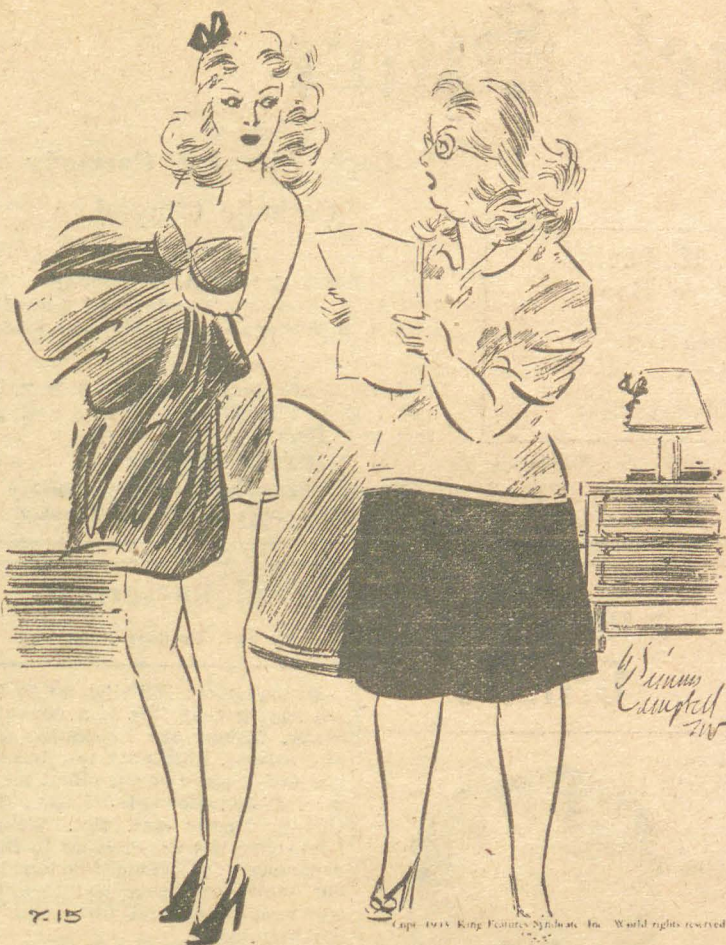
Willie Pep, recognized by the New York boxing commission as the world's featherweight champ, had won 67 out of 68 fights when he joined the Army.

### How to be sure about her diamond

If you are an average young man you've probably given little thought to diamonds. The fact is there's a big difference in them and if you would like to buy wisely you'll want to know what to look for.

We suggest that you drop in and have a talk with our diamond expert, Mr. Bryant, Jr. There's no obligation. He'll be glad to give you the facts and help you in every possible way.

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JEWELERS 46 MAIN BANGOR  
Over a century of fair and honest dealing at the same location.



"I don't know whether to feel flattered or insulted. He says they named their biggest bomber after me!"

## KHAKI KOMICS

During a classification interview, a recruit, who wanted to be an interpreter said, "Zhentlemens, I vont you should know it dat I'm spickink thirty-two lankriches—of which I'm spickink Ainglitch the best."

"I want a book."

"Something light?"

"It doesn't make any difference. I've got a Jeep outside."

On one of the fronts, a spy was caught and orders were given to take him to a specified wall and shoot him. As the guard and spy were walking to the ordered destination, the fellow to be shot was burned up. "Isn't it bad enough that you guys are going to shoot me—but why walk me twenty miles besides?"

"What are you kicking about?" replied the sergeant in charge of the detail, "We've got to walk back."

The girl I left behind me  
I think of night and day,  
For if she ever found me  
There'd sure be hell to pay.

A soldier had a gal friend who was given two tickets to "Carmen" and talked him into going. He'd never been to an opera before and swore he wouldn't like it, but went just to please her.

On the way home, the soldier kept whistling that Toreador's song. "See," the gal said, "I told you you'd like it. Do you like that song?"

"Like it?" replied the soldier. "Listen, I'll bet that song will be a hit!"

There was a young girl from Biscay  
Whose clothes were considered risqué.

Her dress in November  
Was enough to remember,  
But you should have seen her in May.

Sergeant: "You don't take your girl to the movies anymore. Why?"  
Corporal: "It was raining one night and we stayed home."

Socrates is supposed to have said: "You must do a crazy thing once in a while to keep from going nuts."

Pvt.: "I hope all of that sergeant's teeth fall out, except one he can

keep for a toothache."

Said the cigarette to the bartender: "Put me out before I make an ash of myself."

A soldier returning from a furlough confided in a friend that when he arrived home he had found his wife in another guy's arms. "And I'd sent her a telegram telling her I'd be home," he said. "Maybe she didn't get the telegram," consoled the friend.

Two GIs, who hadn't been around much, landed in a swanky restaurant by mistake, but being too flustered to walk out, they ordered one of the high-priced meals. When finger bowls were set before them, one looked up at the waiter and said, "What are these for?"

"They are to wash your hands, sir," was the reply.

The other soldier said to his friend, "If you ask dumb questions you can expect to get a dumb answer."

### Aviation Squadron

By CPL. BRUCE O. SAMUELS

I know a lot of the fellows send the Observer home to their loved ones and would like to say to them, you are a swell bunch of men. We have some great times here together.

Each week I introduce a different member of the squadron, but if your husband or sweetheart hasn't been put down on paper, so to speak, you can understand why. (We ain't one, we ain't two, we are a whole slew). Some time this column might take a verbal 'poke' at one of yours but it is all in fun, we've got to keep that old morale high (whatever that is.).

I think one thing worth mentioning is the fact that everyone knows everyone else. In most posts this is not true.

As you read this week's news you can say a sort of mental hello to some of the boys as you read their names: meet Joe Snowden, Charlie Robinson, our recreational director, Bill Toles from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Kenneth Williams from New York. Here also is Venable McFarland, Perley Whiten, Donnel Kinnison, Clyde Anderson, Joe Barnes and Red Willis. I wish I had more space, or better still, I wish you could meet them all personally.

Overheard: "I've been around the world and I think the most beautiful women are in the South Sea Islands. I was shipwrecked on one of the islands so I know."

"Tell that 'joker' to come here. I'll put a board on his shoulder and run him up and down this street until his tongue hangs down to his knees."

"I heard Henry Norman married Nettie while he was home on furlough, and now he is applying for combat flying training. Something

## DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

### Sgt. Phillips Cut Shirts And Entertained 'Rug Cutters'

Sgt. Roy Phillips, who handles special service work for the Fighter Control Squadron, had experience in the entertainment field—which comes under the heading of special service—prior to enlisting in the Army more than two years ago. In Troy, N. Y., where he was born 29 years ago, Sgt. Phillips had his own orchestra. At local dances, floor shows and entertainments in the Troy-Albany area, he led the band, played the drums and acted as master of ceremonies. Even though the band was only an extra-curricular activity—you might say it was a semi-pro affair—he played in Albany hotels and for colleges in the vicinity.

At night he entertained "rug-cutters" and during the day he himself cut shirts, as that was his occupation: a cutter for a firm that made Arrow shirts.

But as the country was in need of men, he enlisted in the Army and was sent to Fort Jay, on Governors Island, in New York harbor. Here he was assigned to the Infantry with a Combatant M. P. outfit. He was one of the special troops under Gen. Drum during the North Carolina maneuvers. It

was the job of these troops to guard the entire area of the maneuvers. Right after they were over he had the special privilege of being a bodyguard of President Roosevelt.

He has been stationed at Fort Bragg, Fort Meade, Green Field, Mitchel Field, and for the last two months has been at Dow Field.

His transfer to the Air Force was made last October.

Included in his hobbies is—what he terms—a fine collection of United States stamps.

After the wars. Well, he intends to return to the entertainment field. But that does not seem to be his first love, because he mentioned a girl who is waiting back in Troy.

In addition to making his livelihood in the entertainment field, he is thinking of opening a small shop to sell better-quality clothes for men.

He likes Dow Field and the Air Forces. He thinks Ray McKinley is the best drummer in the business.

In fact there doesn't seem to be much that he can't put in a good word for. A man like that should be able to get along anywhere and we certainly hope that his plans materialize when the war is ended.

is wrong somewhere."

(Surprising what your ears can pick up when they are tuned in for long distance hearing, ain't it?)

The men of the Aviation Squadron at this time extend to Major and Mrs. William Berman their heartiest congratulations on the occasion of their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary.

Who's who in the Aviation Squadron: Pvt. Alfred L. Samuel of Mount Vernon, N. Y. Here truly is one of the most popular men in this organization. Alfred is gifted beyond the measure of most men in that he has the ability to win friends and influence people. I heard a fellow say the other day, "You know why I like Alfred so much, it is because he knows when to keep his mouth shut." This is typical of some of the remarks that have been made complimenting Alfred.

Alfred L. was born in Philadelphia, but has spent most of his life living in Mount Vernon, N. B. Before coming into the army he worked as a stock clerk in a department store in New Rochelle, N. Y.

Samuel is married to a very fine girl from Baltimore, Md. She was the former Madeline Brown, daughter of Rev. Harold Brown. I had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Samuel and had dinner at their lovely home. I also had the pleasure of meeting Alfred's mother and sister. Samuel tells me after the war he and his wife are going to take a trip around the world. His hobby is just having a good time, and he can have a good time doing most anything. Confidentially, I think he would rather read a good book or see a good show than anything else. He is a very good dancer too.

Alfred has a brother overseas in the Quartermaster Corps. I think you have a pretty good idea of just who Alfred Samuel really is. PS: he is no relation to that other guy, B. O. Samuels).

Cpl. Clarence Riley has left us for a little while to attend the training school in physical education at Miami, Fla.

We welcome Mrs. Trott, mother of S/Sgt. Henry W. Trott, to the squadron, and we sincerely hope she enjoys her visit here.

### Cocktail Lounge Dining Room

We Welcome the Boys in the Service Penobscot

### Exchange Hotel

139 Exchange St. Dial 4501

## Promotions

Congratulations go to the following men who climbed another rung on the chevron ladder this week:

To be Staff Sergeants—Sgt. Donald J. McInnis, Sgt. George D. Gregory, Sgt. Frank J. Nardella, Sgt. Ray V. Winn, Sgt. Robert E. Adams, Sgt. George E. Vivian, Sgt. Leslie A. White, and Sgt. Andrew C. Zufall.

To be Sergeants—Cpl. Amos F. Wills, Jr., Cpl. Andrew Roehia, Cpl. Donald F. McAvey, Cpl. Lemuel W. Tyre, Jr., Pvt. Ludger J. Pelletier, Cpl. Alfred P. L. Thoms, Cpl. George E. Collins, Cpl. Joseph W. Doyle, Cpl. Edwin C. Bierman, Cpl. Joseph F. Ritter, Cpl. Robert E. Adams, Cpl. James R. Chiarelli and Cpl. Karl W. Stein.

To be Corporals—Pfc. Stanley J. Schaffer, Pvt. James L. Rose, Pvt. Sidney Deitch, Pvt. Paul L. Quinn, Pvt. George C. Pullen, Pfc. Kenneth B. Bishop, Pvt. Louis (NMI) Machado, Pvt. Earl T. Dowell, Pfc. Raymond M. Stow, Pvt. Monroe R. Smith, Pvt. Alfred L. Lavery, Pvt. Raymond E. Oakes, Pvt. Edwin C. Bierma, Pfc. Larry H. Sanders, Pfc. Alozy P. Krasiecki, Pfc. Michael F. Delisa, Pvt. Joseph F. Klempka, Pvt. Joseph J. Kaestner, Pvt. Clayton E. Sumner, Pvt. Stephen Switenko, Pfc. Irving L. Berkson, Pfc. Gaetano E. Marotta, Pfc. Robert K. Boggs, Pvt. John B. Conrad, Jr.

To be Privates First Class—Pvt. George Beitzinger and Pvt. Francis W. Bensinger.

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# The Chapel Spire

1st. Lt. Mark A. Smith

Base Chaplain

## SUNDAY SERVICES

9:00 A. M. Communion Service; 10:00 A. M. Morning Service; 11:00 A. M. Hospital Service

## WEEKDAYS

5:45 P. M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings, Vespers

Consultation Hours for Protestant Men: Week-day afternoons from 1:00 to 5:30, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings from 7:00 to 9:00 in the Chaplain's Office.

Dr. Harry C. H. Levine  
Jewish Welfare BoardRepresentative  
Services

7:00 P. M. each Friday Night

Capt. Alfred J. Carmody

Catholic Chaplain

## MASSES

7:30 and 11:30 A. M. Sunday  
7:30 A. M., Monday, Tuesday and Saturday  
12:05 P. M. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday

Catholic Confessions at 4:00 to 6:00 P. M. and 7:30 to 8:30 P. M. Saturday, and before each Mass.

## OTHER SERVICES

Evening Devotions 5:45 P. M. Sunday  
Novena Service 5:30 P. M. TuesdayNOTES FROM  
WYBZ

The Comm is very happy these days. Their dream has become a reality. For a great many months the boys have lived expectantly of the happy event, walking around with sad faces and sour pussies when the other boys about the post gathered into huddles with their juicy bits of gossip about what happened in their orderly room. Our poor little lads couldn't share their tales of this and that because they had no orderly room. Now their faces glow with pride and joy like the father who just had a new baby girl, no more glum faces, the boys are on the beam, they have a new orderly room supplies, etc.

John Mader sure loves his job at the remote station so well that he wants to go out there when he isn't working. What's the attraction, John, the cross-word puzzles. John why blush? Did you drop something?

Sgt. Roney is going on furlough, back to the home town. We hope he has lots of fun. He will if you know Roney.

Cpl. Holstead walks in the station and walks out without a word. He must be the quiet type, but the old saying goes, "Still water runs deep." We wonder?

S/Sgt. Howard Provin must be on the beam these days teaching the new DF men because we overheard the Lt. say that "That red head is a beaut." Good by now?

T/Sgt. Kidd is rather bewildered these days as to why the carpenters gave his doghouse to the anti-submarine unit, or could it be the school, his coming furlough? Come on, Kidd, give us the low-down.

Anytime now Pfc. Brewer may take off on a long drawn out sermon. He will be known as "Brother Brewer" from now on. Have one of these pamphlets. Also a very good cement mixer. Maybe the Comm doesn't have enough physical training to suit "Brother" Brewer.

Sgt. Cassin once worked at the tower and liked his work very much, then he was sent over to the radio station. He liked his work there, but S/Sgt. Cunningham worried so much about his keys and Cassin's drum playing that he is back at the tower. The all around man, we'll have him back at the station yet.

Why did Mac McGown make the remark, "I won't fly with T/Sgt. Kelley"? You aren't scared are you, Mac? After all, we ride in that old Plymouth and sometimes think you're driving with instruments—blind, at that. We think Mac is going to get a transfer from the Comm, to the guard squadron, because he has such nice greetings for each sentry as he goes through the gate. Stick around, Mac, things are in store for you... good...

Sgt. Frank Chamberlain never wore fatigue clothes until he made Sgt. What's cooking chum? Bucking for Pvt? Most everybody has a title of some sort so from now on Frank's title is Sgt. Frank Chamberlain NCOICLDC. Tell 'em what your title means.

Sgt. Libby has a job in the near future building a box for the short people in the new orderly room so they can take the roster off the floor. Libby doesn't want any more friends. Why? Could be because he is the new supply Sgt?

"Pee Wee" just came back from

R. C. WILLISTON  
OPTOMETRIST and  
OPTICIAN18 Central St., Bangor, Me.  
EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES  
FITTED, LENSES GROUND  
WHILE YOU WAIT

a three-day pass to find herself moving over to the new building where she will help Sgt. Libby. In supplies, who will have the biggest headache? Maybe it will be Garcia.

What certain party owes a certain party two bucks and why won't he pay? The grand entrance was followed by the greatest exit in the history of the NCO's.

We are all anxious to see the NCO club get started. The boys have started paying their dues already. Lots of luck.

## Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

Our company has a good representative to send to the new NCO club now being organized. Cpl. Mulledy with his years of experience in such matters and mature judgment will see that the Q. M. gets a fair shake in all matters. S-Sgt. Gregory, the alternate, is equally talented and this team is sure to work well.

S-Sgt. Russo has been relieved of a heavy load when all that ammo was removed from the supply room. He still has one more worry to get off his mind, and the sooner the better, as M-Sgt. Skypok will keep reminding him until that little matter of a birthday present has been cleared up.

I see by the WAAC column that their reporter wants to rave about the good time the girls had at our recent picnic. Like an old joke repeated so many times, it gets rather corny, especially when you forget half the good parts. So why rave about something you never saw? Remember, Truth is stranger than fiction. Now here is my question of the week, unlike yours of flowers (namely lilies) mine is about fowl. How are the new pigeons up there? I hear that they are an unpopular brand, and some people say that they are not fowl. How about that?

Some of the boys gave M-Sgt. Barr a send-off party last week, and when they returned next morning, upon alighting from their cab, one would think they were stepping on glass. Must have been a swell party. Good luck to you in your new assignment, Sergeant.

Sgt. Winn and Cpl. Leidecker have returned from their furloughs and both say they had a grand time. The Sergeant's dog grew pretty big while he was away.

At the rifle marksmanship classes, when windage and elevation came along, some of the boys thought that the ration system was being added to the course, when points, quarter points, etc., came into the conversation.

Lt. Eshelman expects to have a new assignment soon, and when he gets it he intends to carry on the Battle of Bangor. What could he mean by that?

Had quite a few volunteers to write the strip this week, from private to the highest rank in the company. They all seem to be under the impression that I am hesitant to make few remarks about myself, or should I say my social life. Last Tuesday, to be exact, I was with two sergeants, one private, and two members from up on the hill, and I don't mean the medical outfit, oh, yes and a civilian, and of course one can't just sit and talk to ones self. But some of the boys said not to put anything in the paper about them anymore or else. So now that I have placed myself on the sacrificial tablet for criticism for being friendly with the WAAC, it eliminates that threat. So, in the future, boys, or whomever it may concern, let us see who can make the best true story and print it. Something tells me, that clams are not the only living things that go back to their shells, and I am not the type.

Know Your  
Officers

(Official U. S. Army Photo)

## Lt. Russell D. Foster

Lt. Russell D. Foster was born in Cardale, Pa., December, 1919. His early life was uneventful except that it was often doubtful whether or not the neighbors would let him grow up—you see, he practiced the violin a little more than somewhat. He graduated from Redstone High school, Republic, Pa., in 1936 and from Bethany College, Bethany, W. Va., in 1940, twice a valedictorian and still a fiddler. After this four years' exposure to higher education he was employed by the Garrett School of Music in Uniontown, Pa., as instructor of stringed instruments. He "fiddled around" at this until Fayette County Local Board No. 4 rounded the turn and came up fast on the outside with the result that he enlisted in the Air Corps in August 1941. He served as an enlisted man for thirteen months (rather ten months and ninety wonderful days) before being discharged to accept a commission as a Second Lieutenant. He received his commission at Miami Beach, Fla., on 16 September, 1942 and reported for duty at Dow Field on 27 September 1942. He was assigned to the Air Base Squadron and is now Adjutant of that organization. He was promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant on 17 June, 1943.

Lt. Foster still enjoys single blessedness, but he claims it's not his fault. As to hobbies, when he was a civilian his hobby was playing a selection called "Zigeunerweisen" on the fiddle (yes, that's a hobby) but now that he's in the Army he spends all his spare time trying to master the mandoline.

## How about that one ???

Pvt. Repine (Peter Lorre) to you, seems to be the hardest man to waken in the morning. Could it be that he stays up until 9 p. m., now instead of going to bed around 7?

At reveille we are supposed to wait until the gun goes off. We had quite a wait some mornings and on one of them the gun failed to sound off. Don't you think someone should have their watch repaired?

Some of you fellows that have news, can hand in anytime before Wednesday. If you have constructive editorials, it can be arranged to have them printed. In order to have a paper, we must have news. Don't believe that old saying, that No news is Good news.

If you tell where you're going, you may never get there.

Never point a weapon at anyone unless you intend to kill him.

## Headquarters

By Sgt. Freddie Neumann

Headquarters is living up to the old saying that this is a changing world. Things are happening fast and furious. This week saw the departure of some of our oldest members. S-Sgt. Howard Johnson, Sgt. George Denny and Sgt. Sammy Lyon have left us. Previous to their departure, Cpl. Gene Condon left our midst for other pastures. We will miss them, and with them go our best wishes.

We are not only losing some of our members but also gaining newcomers. Among the recent arrivals is W. O. Lester Katz. He has been assigned to take over where W. O. David Cordell left off. Personnel was also graced with a new member of the WAACs. She is Afc. Mary Boggi, who is working in the file and correspondence section. We welcome both to our family.

Just life; Afc. Dene Besser was so intent on bawling me out for one thing or another that she caught herself entering the wrong "door." (There are three, Dene). It happens more than once down here, but I never say anyone withdraw in neater fashion. You could see the dust raise.

I understand Afc. Alice Krisher spent a week in the hospital without having her appendix taken out. These attacks come in handy some times, don't they. We sincerely hope it was a false alarm, Alice, and that you won't be troubled again with the pesky troublemaker.

Two members of headquarters said farewell to us as associates but remain with us as fellow Dow Fielders. (If Clare Booth Luce can manufacture terms so can I). S-Sgt. Samuel Glickman, formerly of the Legal Department, and Cpl. Joseph Bruno, formerly of the file room, have become members of the 90th Fighter Control Squadron. There'll be some changes over yonder. Wait and see.

S-Sgt. Harold Eldridge has lost his wolfish fangs to a set of "store" teeth. His wolfing days are over, but he should worry. Notice that "pepsodent smile" the next time you get the chance.

Speaking of Eldridge, he handed me an amusing bit of news (about himself). For protection I'll quote the honorable S-Sgt. from the Tech. Office. "I just found out that I was inducted into the Armed Forces on April 2, 1942, and that I was born on September 16, 1942. Therefore I claim to be the youngest man in the Service." What he would like to know, Major Duby, is this—and I quote again—"Can I call for my discharge after pay day?" Ed. Note: If the S-Sgt. will take the time to look at the above dates, he will find that he was not born at the time he was supposed to have been inducted. Therefore I claim he owes Uncle Sam a tidy sum of cash. Furthermore, how can you ask for a discharge when, according to the above figures, you have never been a member of the Armed Forces? Am I not right, Major Duby?

Afc. Helen Brennen of Special Services is confined to the hospital with a severe cold. The members of the Special Service Office were wondering if she kept that date. We

## "Where Old Friends Meet"

THE  
Bangor  
House

Dining Room

Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St.

Bangor

hope she'll be with us soon. Sgt. George Edwards told me to send the office's regards to you, Helena.

Why don't you ask S-Sgt. Gordon Bunnell the real reason he has decided to spend his nights at headquarters. I'm sure that Personnel can furnish the explanation. (I did no sleuthing to pick up this bit of news—found this on my desk the other day returning from P. T.)

Went into the Tech. Office to ask if there was any news to report. Sgt. Charles Stubbs and an accomplice very neatly put me in my place by saying that it's easy to get your name in the news—you can't always keep it out. Well I decided to leave well enough alone. I wonder what they meant by that crack?

Sgt. J. H. N. Johnson wrote to me this week and informed me he was still at Westover. He asked me to give his regards to all his friends at headquarters and on the field. Thanks, Nick, we like to hear what has become of our former associates. Best of luck to you.

In closing I'd like to offer congratulations of the headquarters family to all our members who have received promotions from their respective organizations. Keep your chin up, mates, and summer will eventually come to Maine—the Vacationland of the Nation. Ed. note: Don't blame me. That's not my cognomen.

7th Air Base "news" Column.

We wonder what was the trouble between a certain southern sergeant and a local preacher's daughter? This was thought to be 'it,' but evidently, it wasn't. One of them was the let-down, so: "as love goes."

Planes Now Carry  
Their Own Hangars

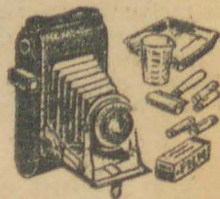
Some time ago some Engineers and Air Force men pooled their cigars over a green table and the results are a new type of hangar that is carried right in the plane. When a plane lands at a base close to the front, where facilities are limited, the crew can erect their own private hangar in practically no time. The whole thing consists of a steel frame and some hinges and drift bolts, and can be knocked down for shipment with the greatest of ease, since all the pieces nest inside each other like tablespoons. It sounds like a grand idea, so pass the cigars... who knows what'll pop up next on the Flight to Victory.

Latest Comic Books  
And Encyclopedias  
Bought By Army

Whether you're thrilled to the core by the exploits of Popeye, or like to read the Encyclopedia Britannica in majestic calm while barracks life roars around you, the Army can supply you with your favorite reading matter. The Army purchases pulp paper editions, screen mags, comics, pocket-size books, and classics. Our men are introducing Superman, Mandrake and Tarzan to the kids of the countries in which they are stationed. Incidentally, your Base Library has a wide variety of these books.

## CAN YOU SAY AS MUCH?

The boy stood on the burning deck  
Whence all but he had fled.  
He would do nought to save his neck  
"For I'm insured," he said.

SEND YOUR  
"SWEETIE"  
A SNAPSHOTCameras and  
Camera Supplies

A Complete Line of Amateur and Professional Films.

DAKIN'S

Sporting Goods Co.

25 CENTRAL ST.

## ★ IN THE SPOTLIGHT ★

By David O. Alber

## WE'RE JUST ASKING . . .



SONJA HENIE

for once, please, Hollywood, let's see a picture with Sonja Henie in which it is established that she can skate magnificently right at the beginning. Inevitably Miss Henie gets shunted about until three-quarters through the film, when — surprise — she skates like anything, and is her boy friend surprised! . . . and while we're asking, please, Rosalind Russell, cut those eyelashes in half in the interests of realism. We couldn't believe your role as the not-too-good looking sister in "My Sister Eileen" — because you looked more glamorous than Eileen!

Robert Benchley might be called the Charlie Chaplin of the world of literature. The little guy is always taking a beating, but gets right back there gamely offering his chin to the next aggressor — who might be anyone from a snooty haberdashery salesman to a harried Pullman porter. In his latest book Benchley does himself proud, and "Benchley Beside Himself" (Harper & Bros.) is a handy item to have around when the headlines get you down.

According to advance reports, retribution is in store for Jimmy Cagney in his forthcoming picture "Johnny Come Lately."

Cagney, who's done more than his share of woman-beating on the screen, gets thorough going-over — by a girl! Marjorie Lord is the avenger of her sex, and she bars no holds. Incidentally, a new "star" makes its debut in this film — a rat. A guzzling rat, no less, who sticks his head in an empty whisky glass and then begs for cheese!

The sponsors of the CBS Comedy Caravan, heard on Friday night, pulled a nifty when they signed five of the foremost radio, shows on the air for a special series of broadcasts dedicated to different branches of the armed forces.

The stars appearing in this series, together with their individual troupes, include Bob Hope, Jack Benny, Rudy Vallee, Bing Crosby and Fred Allen. Allen will wind up the series on July 2nd. The services to be saluted include the Army, Navy, Marines, Coast Guard and the Air Forces. The Comedy Caravan is one of the few 45 minute programs in radio. It immediately precedes Elmer Davis' weekly talks.

Talk is that the swash-buckling Errol Flynn may play the title role in the life story of John James Audubon, the American naturalist and painter . . . no kidding! And no comment, either.



RUDY VALLEE

## Many WAACs Get Promotions During Week

A fairly large number of the WAAC climbed a rung higher on the chevron ladder this week. They are.

## Company Headquarters

To be leader (sergeant)—Junior Leader Althea M. Boone.

To be junior leader (corporal)—Afc. Elsie Korn, Afc. Susan Friedrich.

To be technician 5th grade—Afc. Delina O. Jones, Afc. Marjorie I. Leach, Afc. Victoria Novinski and Afc. Betty Manhan.

## Clerical Platoon

To be technician 4th grade—Afc. Elizabeth G. Neary.

To be junior leader—Afc. Geneva T. Musgrave.

To be technician 5th grade—Afc. Opal B. Dolcater, Lonie E. Haley, Laura E. Besley, Ruth A. Biddinger and Lucile E. Flandreau.

To be auxiliaries first class—Auxs. Rosalie B. Lief, Clara H. Nowakowski, Clara H. Compitello and Dora Besser.

## Squadron Headquarters

To be technician 5th grade—Afc. Marie J. I. Dusseault and Afc. Sara H. Colsher.

To be auxiliary first class—Aux. Mildred L. Barham.

## Special Service

To be technician 5th grade—Aux. Helen E. Brennan.

## Base Operations

To be technician 4th grade—Jr. Ldr. Mary W. Crook.

To be technicians 5th grade—Afc. Elsie N. Cobb and Hannah M. Matlack.

To be auxiliaries first class — Auxs. Clementine C. DiCenso, Carmen E. Mills, Adeline Kennon, Catherine T. Sullivan, Louise C. Buchinger and Shirley F. Hirschhant.

## Technician Platoon

To be auxiliary first class—Aux. Margaret E. James.



**BATTLE TRAINING**—While spectators watch from the bottom of a ravine, Canadian soldiers at a battle training school in England practice on a rope bridge.

## What's Doing This Week For Service People

A Weekly Calendar of Events for the personnel of Dow Field prepared by the Bangor-Brewer Servicemen's council.

U. S. O. Club, 81 Park street. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:30 p. m.

Services: Dancing, pool, ping-pong, game room, reading room, music room, hobby den, photo dark room, valet service, "letter on a record" service, writing room, exercise room.

YMCA, 127 Hammond St. Open 24 hours. Services: Game room, lobby, writing materials, information, showers, swimming pool.

BANGOR HEBREW COMMUNITY CENTER, corner French and Somerset Sts. Services: Pool, ping-pong, dancing, library, room service, individual service. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:00 p. m.

Bangor Public Library, free for reading and lending for service men and women and their families. Central library, 145 Harlow street. Hours: 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. daily; 2 p. m. to 6 p. m. on Sunday.

Music Branch, 166 Union street. Hours, Monday through Friday 9 a. m. to noon; 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.; Saturday from 9 a. m. to noon.

You are always welcome, no red tape to borrow books, just a simple matter of registering and the book is yours, until the time limit.

YWCA open house every day for Service men and women. 2 p. m. to 10 p. m.

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints (Mormon). Services are held in Bangor at 159 Union street each Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

## Dow Field Activities

Monday—Music hour, starting at 8 p. m. at T-33. These are not cut and dried sessions, but a swell opportunity to hear favorite recordings with kindred spirits.

Tuesday—USO show at T-6, one performance at 6:15 p. m., the second show will go on at 7:30 p. m. all military personnel are invited. The Engineers of Co. B. are getting the breaks with pretty girls at an informal dance. The Troubadors

will dish up the ditties. At T-6 at 8:45 p. m.

Thursday—A half hour program of cutting up and clowning with singing and music. Broadcast over WLBZ from 9 to 9:30 p. m. Come to T-6 or listen over the radio. Dancing afterwards to the Troubadors, also at T-6.

Friday—Dancing class conducted by Miss Joan Muttly at T-15. From jitterbug to the rumba.

## OLD MAIL BAGS

By Cpl. Theodore "Chink" Toombs

## "Air mails and specials."

Pfc. Lester Wilson's swing aggregation "pulled a Hess" to Bar Harbor Friday morning. This is their return engagement there. Cpl. Bruce O. Samuels has joined the trumpet section. Also Pvt. Jerome Snyder has replaced Spurgeon Illery at the "box." I know both men will be an asset to the band.

"Cruising the G. I. 'Stork Club' (P. X.)"

Cpl. Jim Coles sipping 3.2 as if it was champagne!

The Dave Clarks and the Illerys enjoying a couple of beers before curtain time.

Cpl. Jessie Everette squiring his charming sister-in-law (lucky chap).

Barber Jim Riley "popped into port" the other p. m. (He was on three day pass in New York) dropping "hypes" about the smooth issues he layed down in the big city!

It has been proven that Pfc. "Solly" Baptist is doing a fine job at the squadron's motor pool, "Unc's" fresh air taxis even ride smoother. Looks as if "Solly" didn't spend all his time on "night life" when he was at Fort Devens.

S/Sgt. Trotts, G. I. "Trocerdoro" is really on the ball. The cuisine is excellent and there is never a cover charge. Dinner music furnished by Pvts. Joe Cooper and Howard Snyder. Sorry to say the good "Sarge" hasn't been able to book a suitable floor show as yet.

The boys have been drilling along the main "stem" from "early bright" until late "dim" this week. "Rear hutting" and "copping" all flanks. The boys are in swell shape, I'd march them up against any drill team on the base. (Any offers?)

Well chums! Looks as if the kitties with the white stripe down the back, is with us again. Spraying their fragrant version of "Evening in Paris." The only thing I have to say is: "Keep your gas masks handy boys."

## "Plitter Platter."

Ivy Anderson, the "Duke's" ex-vocalist, is now warbling with Jimmy Lunceford Ork. Louis Jordan of "Out Skirts of Town" fame, has just cut a new platter, labeled "Ration Blues." It's a frantic affair with plenty of "riffs," your scribe will do his utmost to procure it for the rec hall's "Buffalo Consumer." The "Cat's and Fiddle" I miss you so, is a hey day number but it seems as if it brings back pleasant memories to some of the fellows, it's packed up with plenty of riffs and the vocalizing is smooth as silk. A messy bit of jive, "dig it, chums!"

"Doings at the Castle on the Hill."

"Dug" Pvt. M. C. Reid at the USO the other evening putting down a "mad" Lindy. He gave his partner quite a bit of road work. Never thought he was the type to trip the "light fantastic." (Live and learn.)

See our master mechanic is escorting the charming young lady from Boston. (Nice work if you can get it.)

## "Sights Seen While Strolling."

Cpl. Tally shopping in one of the town's most exclusive jewelry establishments. Could he be contemplating the traditional events of June?

"Tuckahoe" Norman and Reggie Pinn discussing pre-war conditions while waiting for the bus. The conversation consisted solely of: I had, "remember the time, etc." or "those was the good old days."

The boys at the ordnance area really have a fine "stash". Even the front yard is decorated with a swimming pool. The only thing they need out there is a few "butlers and valets," then their low cut pent-

## You Said It!

Editor's Note: This column gets its name because it is composed of various items sent in by everyone and anyone. If you wish to contribute to it merely telephone 388.

With this issue of the Observer coming on Memorial Day, the following yarn seems apropos:

A guy told us that when he was in grammar school, every year, just before Memorial Day, a man who had been a captain in the Spanish-American War came to speak to them. And every year he told the same story about how a brave soldier had become a hero by charging an enemy position, practically alone, and capturing it.

He would then sit down with a smug look on his puss. The procedure—which never altered from year to year, was for the principal of the school to get up then and say, "And that brave soldier was none other than Capt. So-and-so, who just addressed you."

Let's hope that if any of us become heroes in this war, we don't develop that particular band of "false" modesty."

And while we are on the subject of soldiers from other wars, did you ever wonder who the first man was in the U. S. Army Air Corps? Well, the first man to solo for the U. S. Army was the late Frederic Humphries, Brig. Gen., U. S. Army Res. He was a West Pointer and learned to fly from the Wright brothers. He later left the Army to run the pill business that his father had made famous. When World War I came along he was a major

house would be complete. The only lament they have is the overgrown "skeeters." (Well, don't worry, boys. I'm still looking out for a second-hand anti-aircraft gun, with Flit amm.)

## What Have You Got To Sell? Will Buy

RADIOS  
VICTROLAS  
CLOTHING  
FURNITURE  
In Fact, Anything!  
For Cash!

MYER MILLER

Exchange St., Opp. News Office

with a New York National Guard engineer regiment. His outfit was in training so long that he figured they never would get over seas. So, as he wanted to get into combat, he arranged to be transferred back to the Air Corps.

Well, to make a long story short, shortly after his transfer the outfit he had left was sent over, and he never did get out of this country. And when the war was over, he was still a major, while an officer who had been a lieutenant under him, was colonel of his former regiment.

## Don't Use Numerals For Months, WD Rules

WASHINGTON—Use of a numeral in the date of an official communication or unofficial memorandum to express the month, is prohibited by a recent War Department circular.

To avoid confusion the month is either to be spelled out or abbreviated. The day, month and year are to be given in that order. Use of the last two digits of the year is permissible. The following illustrates the correct methods: 14 January 1943; 14 Jan. 1943; 14 Jan. 43.

## Dow Field Soldier Nationally Known Due to Prowess

Cpl. James Tedeschi, of the Dow Field Medical Corps, attained a national reputation when the San Antonio Light picked up a story from the Observer about his prowess in physical fitness tests. Cpl. Tedeschi made a score of 127 points, 14 more than the next highest man.

## RUMORS AND SABOTAGE

Dame Rumor is a vicious old woman as deadly as any saboteur who ever dropped a monkey wrench on the assembly line or flipped a lighted match around the ammunition dump.

Every few weeks a new one crops up and cuddles itself in the receptive minds of the bright young men learning to fly for Uncle Sam in training centers all over the country.

You might hear one day that the P-000000 will cut your head off, that the B-777777 is a "killer," while the following day may bring forth the news that the B-555555 can't land and the P-111111 is tail-heavy.

And the answer to all of them without exception, the experts say, is probably "Nuts."

Every model fighting plane in use by the government is backed by months of scientific experiment and practical testing by top manufacturing concerns and the United States military aviation experts. They are bound to be good before acceptance by Uncle Sam.

What most often is sadly lacking is the necessary experience to handle the specific ship. Planes are designed for specific purposes. The characteristics of one are not the characteristics of the other. The fact that rumor has it that such and such a plane will not spin is of no importance whatsoever because the experts will tell you that it was not made to spin.

Confidence in equipment is vital to the war effort and to the vast program of pilot training. Loose talk, unconfirmed gossip serves no useful purpose. Rumors and sabotage follow the same path.

If the trolleys and buses get much more crowded, there's only one thing to do—have the men inhale while the women exhale, or vice versa.

## SENDING A GIFT HOME?

The Hostess' Office in the Base Recreation Center  
Building T-15  
Will Be Glad to Wrap It—Free of Charge

COMM. UNIQUES

Pfc. Warren Baldwin

"Stinky," a mongrel of doubtful pedigree, belonging according to his dog tag, to the WAACs of Post Hdqts., has been paying the Comm. Barracks visits quite regularly. He or she, which ever it is, is usually supplied with a drink of water and otherwise amused. However, "it" (for the sake of convenience) never stays very long. Being finicky, like most women, assuming Stinky to be a female, doesn't seem to be able to make up her mind whether to stay or go. We hope "it" informs it's masters of the gentlemanly treatment it receives from the Comm. men. That's only natural of course.

Lt. Hamel blossomed out the other day, prior to one of our games, wearing a two piece ensemble that was really "zoot," "rite" and everything else, we were particularly impressed by the shorts which he terms "GI" inasmuch as they were formerly full length trousers. You can see where the scissors did their work. There's no doubt that these "tropicals" will start a new fashion for summer wear. With the workmanship involved, this item will be rather expensive though.

Surprising what a feminine gallery can do to a guy's performance on the diamond, although it was probably just coincidence that Link was able to clout two homers while a certain girl was among the fans at a recent game.

Overheard in the mess hall during one of those very hot days. Says Pvt.: greeting Cpl., "What's cooking besides you?"

"Evaristo" was seen passing out cigars last week.

"Tex" Ducourt, who we sure regrets having to leave us, wants to put sport coats on penguins. He says they're too formal.

"Al" Potente is a bit dreamy eyed these days and we suspect that it's a certain WAAC. Such a short lived romance too.

We have a composer in our midst. Heard a couple of tunes he knocked together the other day and they were tops. We aren't kidding Cintorino—Why don't you do something with them?

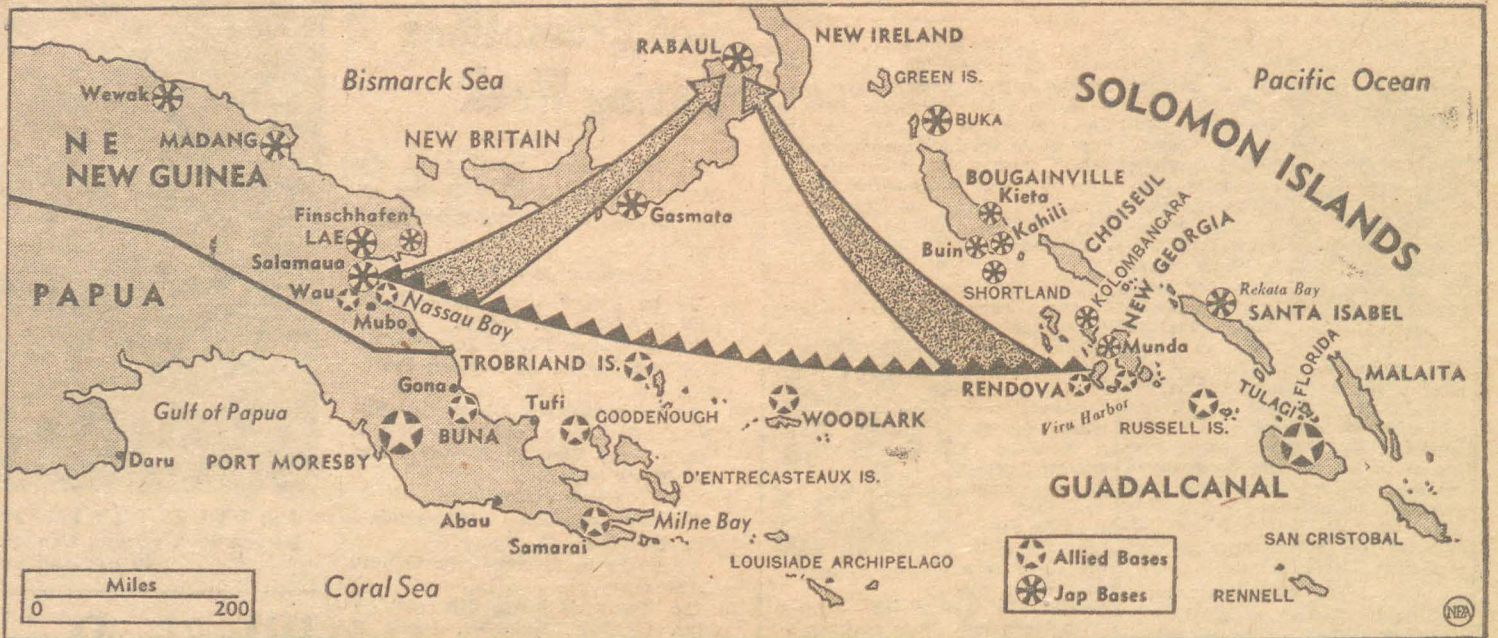
A barrack battle royal was staged by "Ach, Ach" Moore and "Argumentive" McLeish not long ago. Good natured of course but very hectic. The "windup," as the walking hacksaw would put it, was when Moore found himself reposing in the middle of a very large mud puddle. It ruined those pretty blue shorts.

Gottheadt actually broke down and took monthly shave the other day. Any resemblance between "Less" and a Cocker spaniel is purely coincidental.

Our tower students, who in spare moments operate the "P-40's" (lawn-mowers), are becoming expert landscapers. Seeing as how Joe Cinquegrani, Stan Cohen, and Cliff Eddy are all straw bosses we don't know who does the work. "Ike" Cohen completes the foursome but he can never be found, specially when there's landscaping to be done. If you've got any odd jobs just contact Sgt. Libby and he'll turn out his "special service squad."

The "Eternal Bachelors, Inc." was organized last week by the Comm's leading bachelor, Sgt. Hensley. To be eligible for membership one must have been jilted. Charter members, by virtue of recent jiltings, are "Whizzer" Donaghue, "Shoeless" Haislip, Link and "Al" Potente. The club meets frequently in a popular cocktail lounge in town and crys in each others beer. An escort service is being formed by this organization. Are you a lonely female? Call Lonely Hearts Escort Service and one of its disillusioned

ALLIED ARC OF OFFENSIVE AIMS AT RABAU



Rabaul, the big enemy South Pacific base, seems the logical objective of an arc-shaped Allied offensive now in the making. Combined air-land-sea forces under MacArthur and Halsey have launched new attacks here to push the Japs back to a line from Salamaua to Munda.

Moron Writes To Another In Fitting Style

The following letter was dropped on the editor's desk. Don't ask us why. Perhaps the author thought—after reading the Observer—we'd understand it.

Dear Moron:

I sat myself down, pencil in hand, to typewrite a letter to you while standing.

I don't live where I loved before. I move to where I live now. When you come to see me ask anyone where I love, no one know.

I am sorry we are so far together. I wish that we were closer apart. We are having more weather this year than ever before.

My Aunt Willy, who isn't really my aunt, died, and is doing very nicely. Hope you are the same. Her health wore out and the doctor gave up hope when she died.

My cousin has the mumps and is having a swell time. She is near death's door. We all hope that the doctor can pull her through.

I started for Camp Polk to see you, but then I remembered that you weren't at Randolph Field. I laughed and started for Louisiana to see you. I saw a sign which said, "This takes you to Louisiana." I got on the sign and sat there for three hours and the darn thing wouldn't move.

I am mailing you a coat by express. I cut the buttons off to make it lighter. You will find them in the pocket of the coat.

If you don't get this, let me know and I will send it to you.

Your fellow moron.

members will be glad to keep you company for the evening. A downtown branch will be opened shortly as soon as a suitable site is found.

Congratulations to Maury Jones and Irwin Link on their new jobs as instructors.

"Shoeless" Haislip is having a new type of baseball mitt made for his own style of play, one that will fit on his left foot.

Sincere thanks to A. F. C. "Marty" Beason for her part in composing this column. She does most of the station "snooping." For your info A. F. C. stands for auxiliary first class in WAAC lingo.

Cost of daily ration per soldier has increased from 66 cents last year to 72 cents now.

Queen to Screen



Rosemary LaPlanche, winner of a Miss America beauty queen title, will soon be seen on the screen now that she has a movie contract.

SPEAKING OF WEATHER

It's odd but it's true that a weather observer at the Pocatello Army Air Base has the name of Lt. Lloyd N. Rainwater.

Classes Still Open For Engineers In Languages

An opportunity to learn any or all of four foreign languages free of charge is offered to personnel of the Base. Classes in these languages: French, Spanish, Italian, and German—are held in Bldg. T-23.

The schedule is as follows:

French, Thursday and Sunday, 6:00 to 7:00 p. m.

Spanish, Tuesday and Friday, 6:00 to 7:00 p. m.

Italian, Tuesday and Friday, 7:00 to 8:00 p. m.

German, Monday and Wednesday, 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

Although the classes have been conducted for several weeks, it is not too late for beginners to start taking the courses. Anyone interested in attending one of these classes should contact Mrs. Alyce Connor at the Base Library, or telephone 388.

Soldiers' Dependents May Get Increase In Allotments

WASHINGTON — Congressmen last week gave continued attention to the problem of care for servicemen's dependents. Senator Wagner pointed out that under the present allotment act, a soldier's wife is paid \$50 a month. But if she has a child—when her burden would be immeasurably increased—she receives only \$62, and \$10 for each additional child.

Wagner believes \$50 is enough for a childless wife, but he introduced a bill (S. 1245) into the Senate to increase the allotment of a wife and child to \$78, with \$20 for each additional child.

WE DID OUR STRETCH IN HELL

By CPL. LEROY WALSH Of the Engineers

I am sitting here and thinking Of the things I left behind, And I'd hate to put in writing What is running through my mind. But there's one consolation, So gather 'round me while I tell: When we die we'll go to heaven, For we did our stretch in hell.

We have built a million kitchens, For the cooks to burn our beans; We have stood a million guard mounts— We have cleaned up the latrines. We have waded through the marshes Of a million tons of mud; We have killed a million insects, That have tried to suck our blood. When our work on earth is ended, Then our friends behind will tell: "When they died they went to heaven, For they did their stretch in hell."

When the final taps have sounded, And we lay aside life's cares; When we stand our last inspection, On those shining, golden stairs, The angels then will welcome us— Their golden harps will play— And we'll draw a million canteen checks, And spend them in a day. It is there we'll hear St. Peter, Tell us loudly with a yell, "Take a seat, you boys from the engineers For you've done your stretch in hell."

BANGOR'S M.&P. THEATRES HITS FOR THIS WEEK

BIJOU Theatre

Today and Tuesday CAPTIVE WILD WOMAN Evelyn Ankers, John Carradine

Wed., Thurs., Fri. THEY CAME TO BLOW UP AMERICA George Sanders, Anne Stern

Opera House

ENTIRE WEEK HIT THE ICE Bud Abbott, Lou Costello

Park Theatre

Today and Tues. HELLO, FRISCO, HELLO Alice Faye, John Payne Jack Oakie, Lynn Bari —Also—

HENRY ALDRICH GETS GLAMOUR Jimmy Lydon

Wed.-Thurs. THE STAR MAKER BING CROSBY —Also—

DISPUTED PASSAGE Dorothy Lamour, John Howard

Fri.-Sat. LADY BODYGUARD Eddie Albert, Anne Shirley —Also—

TWO YANKS IN TRINIDAD Brian Donlevy, Pat O'Brien

COME AND GET IT

You will like our delicious new milk sherbets served at the Fountain. Then down just 18 stops you'll find

CANDY BAR ATTRACTIONS

- ★ Texas Rechanchos . . . . . 1/2 lb. 65c; 1 lb. 1.25
  - ★ Delicious Maple Candies . . . . . 10c to 1.50
  - ★ Energy Nibs (Hard Candy) All flavors . . . 59c
  - ★ Citrus Fruit Candy Sticks . . . . . 35c
  - ★ Home Made Kisses, Molasses & Peanut lb. 50c
  - ★ Assorted Chocolates (boxed) 1 lb. 1.10-1.30
- Also 2 lb. Packages

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