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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

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7-19-1943

**July 19, 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 19, 1943

Vol. No. 60

## Old Swimmin' Hole Now Ready For Personnel

Swimming plans have now been completed by the S-3 Office and organizations can make arrangements to take personnel to the "old swimmin' hole" by calling that office. The number is 389.

The spot selected for the sport is on Sanduskie Stream just above the dam.

How do you get there? Just go down Union street to Griffin road and turn right. After crossing the bridge at the foot of Griffin road, turn right again and there is the spot right at the old ice house.

Regulations set-up by S-3 are:

- 1—No Smoking.
- 2—No one will be responsible for lost or stolen articles.
- 3—Organizations must make their own arrangements for transportation.
- 4—There must be a non-commissioned officer, who will not go swimming, responsible for the group.

5—There must be two experienced life guards along who hold certificates in life saving. This is absolutely essential.

6—Actions must be gentlemanly at all times.

7—Everyone must stay away from the ice house as it is private property.

8—When time to leave no one must delay the truck as transportation is vital.

## Get Tickets For Play At University of Maine Before Tuesday Night

Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! If you want your free ticket to the hilarious comedy, "Out of the Frying Pan" by the Maine Masque players.

Tickets are now available for Thursday night's performance, but you will have to notify Mrs. Shaw at T-15 before Tuesday night.

The tickets are for enlisted personnel only. Soldiers wishing to bring their wives will have to pay for one ticket. Officers also will have to pay regular amount, but can make reservations through Mrs. Shaw.

There are a few tickets to Friday night's show but these are going fast.

See Mrs. Shaw for all details.

## Gift Wrapping Service Ready For Your Problems

The latest of the services at the Recreation Hall is ready to doll up your package in the twinkling of an eye.

A whirl of fancy ribbons, decorative paper and bingo! You have got just what the well-dressed package will wear.

It's amazing to see what they can do with any size package!

## "Personality Parade" Makes Bow As New Feature On Dow Broadcast

Corporal Ken Bishop was the lead-off man in the personality parade, a new feature on the Dow Field broadcast Thursday night over WLBZ from 9:00 to 9:30 p. m.

His exciting experiences included being bombed out of a theatre in London, blasted out of two houses, and returning on an Army transport ship that was nearly torpedoed.

Ken polished off the interview with his idea of a U-boat commander giving his men a pep talk on

missing the transport. "You are members of the Deutsche Kriegsmarine," Ken splurged as a Nazi, "You are invincible—I hope."

Pvt. Joseph Cadden asked Ken the questions as well as developed the script.

Chief comedy attraction was a gag script in the Abbott and Costello tradition. Pvt. Bob Blake acted the part of a dumb cluck who gets the answers all wrong. Corporal Betty Earney helped to con-

Broadcast

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## The Old Swimmin' Hole, North Africa Style



Scrubbing off some of the sand and dust of Tunisia, these U. S. soldiers lend each other a hand by washing each others' backs. They were resting up between rounds in the Mediterranean.

## Major General Royce To Visit Dow Field In Near Future

Major General Ralph Royce, head of the Air Forces, Eastern Defense Command and First Air Force will stop at Dow Field in the near future for a tour of inspection.

To give you an idea of his background, here are some excerpts from a letter written to him by a Sergeant in his command back in 1916.

"Then I joined the First Aero Squadron at Columbus, N. M., commanded by you. Things began to happen fast, plenty fast. Ye, Gods! What flying days those were. Practically every time a plane flew you had to line her up and re-regulate all over again. More than once I saw you take the old altimeter supported by a piece of rope, hang it around your neck and take off.

"I remember one morning you were up flying and when you came in she caught on fire. We all saw you and thought it was curtains but your good judgment and cool head, plus plenty of guts, enabled you to make a beautiful landing. You extricated yourself and were away from that flaming furnace only a short time when the gas tank let go . . . You had a good pilot's sixth sense, because when we examined the wreckage after the fire we found you had cut the switches and turned off the gas.

"The day your plane caught fire, you went right back flying again to break the jinx, with a pair of burned hands and singed face. A short time later the old wind jammer blew assembly and we all fell in line and you read us the War Department Order, in a cool calm voice, that would send us on our way to Europe and help lick the Kaiser."



MAJ. GEN. RALPH ROYCE,  
U. S. A.

## Bishop's Story On Radio Broadcast Incredible But True

When Corporal Bishop told his amazing story of his life on last week's broadcast, many listeners thought it was a made-up story, but let us spike that thought right here.

Every word was true. Our audiences are accustomed to hear clowning around all the time but this particular feature is true—absolutely true. Listen in and hear these human interest interviews on our succeeding programs.

### Dow Field Diary

By S/Sgt. Paul J. Geden

MONDAY

We were all set to plaster the Bomber's team all over the front page in the event of a victory. In fact were thinking of naming them The Champions of the State of Maine. Oh, well, they've been doing a helluva good job. The previous week when they tangled with Houl-

Diary

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## Gals Prove Peppy At Co. "C" Dance

The gals from Bangor have definitely proven their fortitude in the face of obstacles, as far as this office is concerned. Last Tuesday a number of them attended the party given by Co. C of the First Battalion at T 15. In spite of the terrific heat and humidity a good time was had by all, although we are sure several waistlines benefited by the "forced heat treatment." Mrs. Madeleine Shaw and Lt. R. Hatchford of Co. C are to be congratulated and thanked for a grand party. As one attractive blonde said: "We always have a grand time at these dances, but how about an open-air dance floor in front of T 15? How about it, Mrs. Shaw?"

### Bouquet of the Week

Cpl. Ted Johns, who writes the Quartermaster Barracks News, receives the bouquet for being the first reporter to get his column into the Observer Office this week. It was handed in on Sunday.

Cpl. Johns is the oldest reporter in time of service now writing for the paper, so we have no kick about the brevity of the column, as—under normal conditions—he has always done a fine job.

## Wunderlich, Chief of Police Says M. P.'s Are Really Human

"Something ought to be done about telling the fellows that the M. P.'s are not all bullies," protested S-Sgt. John Wunderlich, Chief of Police.

"It's too bad that they think of us as sort of khaki bloodhounds waiting for a chance to turn them in. When, as a matter of fact," he continued, "the reverse is nearer the truth."

"Contrary to the opinion that arrests are sort of a goal to shoot for, actually we are more interested in keeping our books clear and consider a month with no arrests a perfect score.

"It's really up to the boys themselves whether or not we are going to have a good record. If they go out and get into trouble they put us on the spot.

"Take for instance a fellow down town who has too much energy for his own good. He feels like mixing

## Dow Men Pitch In Profitable Pea Picking Party

Almost as fast as you can say the headlines the nimble fingers of Dow Field soldiers are throwing the food shortage for a loss. As many as can be spared are helping to reap the pea harvest.

It all started in the Base Victory Garden but this was merely a warm-up exercise. As they became more expert they expanded their activities and soon were making a real contribution to the food supply.

Their spare time has turned into a profitable activity too as the men have their choice of two methods of pay. A flat rate of 60 cents an hour or a piece work basis of two cents a pound.

"How does that compare in actual income?" we asked. A corporal in the orderly room contributed this comparison.

"A good man on the beam on the two cent basis can knock off about 80 cents an hour," he said.

One picker described the technique as "just putting down your thumb and flipping upwards."

So the pea pickers do their part in the helping to keep the nation in food and the Dow Field story makes the Associated Press.

## QM Reporter To Be Interviewed On Thurs. Broadcast

Corporal Ted Johns, ace reporter for the Quartermaster, will have his amazing life story aired on the regular Thursday night broadcast from the Base.

Ted is the second man in the new series called the "Personality Parade" and promises to be nothing short of sensational.

Ted is a quiet lad, but he's had plenty of world travel to his credit and not all was calm and peaceful.

Come to the broadcast at T-6 or listen over WLBZ from 9:00 to 9:30 Thursday night.

## Band Concert To Be Held At Fairmount Park

The seventh concert of the summer municipal series will be held tonight in Fairmount Park, beginning at 8:00 p. m., conducted by Adelbert Sprague.

The program will consist of light concert music sprinkled with popular favorites.

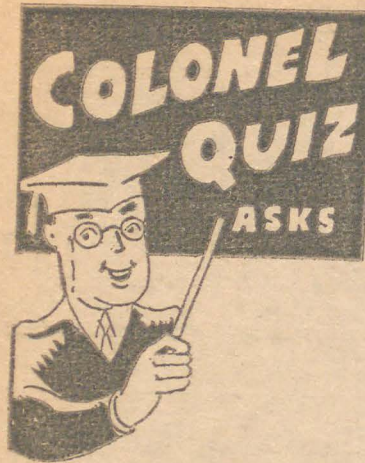
it up with a couple of local boys so he starts something. We step in and break it up, get him out of the vicinity and try to persuade him to leave well enough alone. And yet, after the episode is over, he will feel that we ganged-up on him.

"On the other hand the Military Police at Dow Field are a fine bunch of boys. There's always been a stigma to the M. P.'s, but our outfit is trying to offset the idea."

S-Sgt. Wunderlich leaned back in his chair and reflected. Remember when you were a little boy and you thought the policeman on the block was your sworn enemy? That he was looking for a reason to get tough? But now you realize that, when you're on the right side of the fence, his job is protecting your rights for you.

"So, if you think of us as protect-M P's Really Human  
Please Turn to Page 2





1. Do dogs have the same number of teeth that people do, not as many or more?
2. In most people, are the right and left side of the face identical?
3. Give three meanings for the word, "forge."
4. Which is larger, a number 1 can of fruit or a number 2 can of fruit?
5. What is the difference between jam and preserves?
6. "From the Halls of Montezuma to the Shores of Tripoli" are the first two lines of the Marine Song. Since the North African campaign, we all know where Tripoli is but where were the Halls of Montezuma referred to in the song?
7. According to the new tax law, who pays the tax on alimony—the ex-husband or the former wife?

Answers on Page 7

## M P's Really Human

Continued From the First Page

ing your reputation as a good, clean soldier, you will see what I mean.

"You know," he decided, "about 95 per cent of the men are no trouble at all, mind their own business and have fun. But there's the five per cent who are not used to a confined life. So they have to go out and kick over the traces. And that's where the difficult part is. They think we are picking on them and it gives us a bad name.

"As a matter of fact, several of the organizations on this base take matters into their own hands and so a swell job of keeping their men under control. Particularly I would like to stress the effective work of the Aviation Squadron. They have worked out a system of their own and it operates beautifully. Within their own group, they adjust themselves and that's the kind of cooperation that clicks.

"In fact 'M. P.' instead of meaning Military Police could well mean Military Protection."

The sergeant shifted in his chair, looked determined, and summed up his conclusions like this:

"If I could tell the men, in my own words, what we are trying to do. I'm sure they would understand our job. But I'm not much of a writer, so I can't get this across the way I want to."

We nodded understandingly, but felt that he had understated his case. He knew what he was trying to get across and was doing it.

"One final thought," he concluded, "our men are just the same as everybody else,—from school teachers to former boxers, even a mathematical genius—and a darned good organization, too!"

"Well, Sergeant," we said as we put in our two-cents-worth, "we'd like to be able to write it as forcibly as you have given it to us; you certainly have convinced us."

Don't forget to think of 'M. P.' and Military Protection—to your privileges as a soldier.

"Have you ever thought what a world we could make if we put into peace endeavors the energy, self-sacrifice, and cooperation we use in the wastefulness of war?"

FOR SOLDIERS

FOOT PALS

AND

FLORSHEIM

SHOES

JOHN CONNERS  
SHOE CO.

MAIN ST.

BANGOR

## Diary

Continued from the First Page

ton gave rise to an interesting problem. It was the 13th game and was so far straight wins. But the 13th might not click, so we had two headlines set up—one that read, "Bombers Jinxed by the 13th Game (if they lost) or 13th Proves Lucky for Bombers (which is the one we used).

"Embarrassing Moment Dept."—we give the bouquet to Corporal Dowell for having his stuff in first—and what happens—it doesn't even get in. The phrase best expressing it is "due to technical difficulties"—or "where did it go to?"

### TUESDAY

Last week we mentioned a new script writer for the program—Joe Cadden, formerly with the Columbia Broadcasting Company. His first contribution was the post personality parade series with Corporal Ken Bishop as lead-off man. Sounds like it should be something to get your teeth into. Human interest story of the week—"In Cairo, Lieut. George Ponty of Los Angeles, whose grandfather had willed him two Greek islands, guided a bombing mission over the Mediterranean. Said Ponty, pointing, "Hold your bombs over those two chunks of real estate—they belong to me."

We interviewed S-Sgt. Van de Walker today and wish we could persuade him to go on the radio—he could be very funny—anybody got any angles on how to sell him the idea?

### WEDNESDAY

July 15, 1043 (15 July 1943, according to the Army) is known as Bastille Day. In France it rates as the French Fourth of July. That was the day in 1789 when the boys on the short end of things took over. In one final swoop they knocked the props out from under the over-stuffed dissipated higher bracket men. (Our own History book version). To bring this up to date, however, we hear that the Japanese Emperor sent his congratulations this year. Pretty hollow stuff.

Although all the bright minds have been trying to peek into the future and predict the duration of the war, only one has ventured a time element. General Chiang Kai shek calls the turn as two years. Let's hope the General is psychic.

Sartorial note of the day: "Trousers for the United States Army uniform are now made bigger in the seat." You can draw your own conclusions.

### THURSDAY

If you're superstitious at all, this is St. Swithin's Day. "So what," you say. Well, according to legend—he was somewhat of a weather prophet and there's a little rhyme on his ideas on the subject that goes like this:

St. Swithin's Day if thou dost rain,  
For forty days it will remain.  
St. Swithin's Day, if thou be fair,  
For forty days 'twill rain na mair.

Well it didn't rain fellows, but we wouldn't bank too much on the good saint's promise. He never spent any time in Bangor.

"Our Good Deed for the Day Dept."—We were a member of a detail that attended a military funeral. We went to Old Town, first to the home of the deceased, then to the church, and finally to the cemetery. In a practice session on the firing, Sgt. Freddie Newmann's rifle jammed and he had a devil of a time getting it to function. On the actual firing over the grave, everything went off—slick as a whistle right on schedule. It was our first military funeral.

### FRIDAY

Our broadcast seemed to go over with a lot of snap—and our visible audience reacted in a grand manner. We wish it were possible to dash out to a radio and hear our voice as it sounds coming over—but until some mastermind digs up an answer . . . no go.

Goebbels has warned the German people that the worst atrocity of all awaits them if the Allies win. He says they will be forced to learn English. If they have as much trouble as we have—they're gonna get awful discouraged.

### SATURDAY

"Appropos of Practically Nothing Dept."—The headlines on the death of Sir Harry Oakes (a former Maine man) brings out a peculiar quirk in his background. He picked up all his millions in Canada—where he was dropped off penniless at a Junction called (of all things) Swastika, and fell into a gold mine. It's the first time anybody came out on the right side of the ledger—tying up with the name Swastika.

Remember the Terry and the Pirates comic strip was used to carry Milton Caniff, the artist re-named it "Male Call" but still kept the snappy slant. Well, he's done a sexy job on the 11 General Orders



'SHOULDER BOMBS'—Soldiers at the San Angelo, Texas, bombardier school make an impressive picture as they march across a field, each with a bomb on his shoulder.

## ★ IN THE SPOTLIGHT ★

By David O. Alber

Carole Landis has come a long way since her early screen days, when the sum total of her celluloid efforts consisted in smiling prettily and crossing her shape-ly gams. Recently returned from a tour of Army camps abroad, where she reminded the boys of what a feminine American chassid looked like, the luscious blonde will be seen soon in "Winter Time," the new Sonja Henie picture.



CAROLE LANDIS

For perhaps the first time in Hollywood's history, the greatest political figures of the past decade are appearing (in facsimile, of course) on a motion picture screen. The picture is Warner Brothers' "Mission To Moscow," and a great thing it is, too. Once you get over the unusual (and thrilling) sight of a President Roosevelt chatting comfortably with former Ambassador Joseph E. Davies, and of Stalin, Timoshenko, Churchill, Kalenin, etc. discussing world events before your eyes, you settle down to watch history unfold. "Mission To Moscow" opens a brand new field in the motion picture industry, and Warner Brothers is to be congratulated for its courage and foresight.

Bob Hawk, the "Thanks to the Yanks" quizmaster, has been having trouble obtaining chicken sandwiches—his favorite food—these days. At one restaurant the other day, Bob gingerly lifted the top slice of toast, and glumly delivered himself of an opinion: "I've seen more meat on feathers."

"Exact" is the word for Connie Haines, singing star of the CBS Comedy Caravan, heard from Hollywood with film guest stars every Friday night.

Connie is exactly five feet tall, weighs just one hundred pounds. She was born at the stroke of midnight, had her first singing lesson on her fifth birthday, and began her professional career as a singer on New Year's Eve, at the age of fifteen!



CONNIE HAINES

On the Republic lot, forty-three kids experienced manna from heaven the other day. During the filming of a western, the scene called for a group of orphans in a hospital ward to be given a treat. So forty-three youngsters, 6 to 13 years of age, spent the entire day eating ice cream and cake and watching Roy Rogers and Trigger do their stuff for the cameras—and got paid for it, yet!

## YOU'RE IN THE CAST

All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players—Shakespeare. As You Like It.

Shakespeare really tossed off a neat thought there. If you will think of the world today as an enormous theatre with a cast unheard of even in Cecil B. DeMille's spectacles you can get a clearer picture of what the shouting is about.

and are they "sumpin'!" Anybody with enough curiosity can see the only copy we have. It's pinned up on our wall—and worth seeing.

As in a play—you have to know the cast, the setting, and the plot. The only way you can follow the scenes is by keeping in touch with Current Events.

How many times have you even glanced at the special maps prepared by experts to simplify the geography? This is the setting of the tremendous drama.

Books and magazines, hundreds and thousands of them, give you the plot. Comedy, pathos, gripping adventures far beyond the wildest imagination of playwrights, are written on every page.

## Music Under the Stars

Tonight the Music Hour will be held outside of the Base Library (T-33) at 8:00 p. m.

See the Post Personality for the man behind the needle.

## What's Playing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MON.-TUES.—ANN MILLER in  
REVEILLE WITH BEVERLY

WED.-THURS.

WINGS OVER THE PACIFIC

FRI.-SAT.—THE RANGE BUSTERS in  
LAND OF HUNTED MEN

SUNDAY ONLY

LONDON BLACKOUT MURDERS

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW



The drugstore phone booth has nothing on this slit trench shelter for a Signal Corps switchboard, operated in comparative safety by soldier on Third Army maneuvers in Louisiana.

## 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.

W.C. BRYANT & SON INC.  
JEWELERS  
Over a century of fair and honest dealing at the same location.



## A WAACY VIEW

AFC. ELSIE KORN

(A diary of doings on the  
WAAC Reservation)

Who said it was hot? You can't prove it by the WACs! Take a look at WAC Hill these warm evenings, and you will find them playing volley ball, badminton, archery and pitching horseshoes. It's a lot of fun, and everybody is welcome. Life on the Hill starts at 6:15 in the morning now—yes, that barely audible "hut, two, three, four" is just the "gals" counting cadence; of course, at that time of the morning who can be expected to know their right from their left?

FLASH!! Is that smoke we see pouring from the chimneys of our barracks? No, it is just the B. P.'s trying to get some hot water for us. Competition on the furnaces is becoming so keen, we think certificates should be awarded to the best stoker of the company. **SUDDEN THOUGHTS:** Something should be done about WAC Hill on these hot noons. How about requisitioning a cable car for the trip up? Do you think it can be arranged. **TRAGEDY OF THE DAY:** The poor K. P.'s struggling back to the barracks after a hard day in the kitchen. **THINGS WE NEVER THOUGHT TO SEE:** Colsher, our gal from the hills of Tennessee, must have thought she was in her own back yard. Coming up the hill one noon last week, we found her barefoot doing some fancy landscape gardening in front of one of the barracks. Congratulations on a good job, Colsher!

Another successful day at the lake last Sunday—a lot of sun, a lot of water, a LOT of sunburn, and a warm "welcome back" to Lt. Cornwell, who had just returned from leave. **WE'D LIKE TO KNOW:** What happened in Boston to make Foster so happy—could it be another triangle? Who can describe the name of the dance Hilda Reed was doing at the picnic last Sunday? Who does Aux Haines mean when she keeps saying "Where's Brook-sy?" Where has Aux Loretta Lambert been these past few days? Who says they haven't seen her? Just how many brothers does AFC Dickerson really have—this time she says it was her REAL brother. If anyone knows the answers to these queries, let us have them!

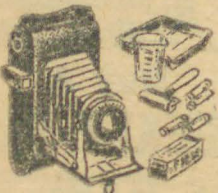
The "song fest" we held the other night was a great success, but there was a sad note sounded when Lt. Culbertson said her goodbyes to us. Best of luck to you in your new assignment, Lt. Culbertson—we'll be thinking of you and missing you.

"The Thundering Herd."

Do the duty which lies nearest to you. Every duty which is hidden to wait, returns with seven fresh duties at its back.

SEND YOUR  
"SWEETIE"

A SNAPSHOT

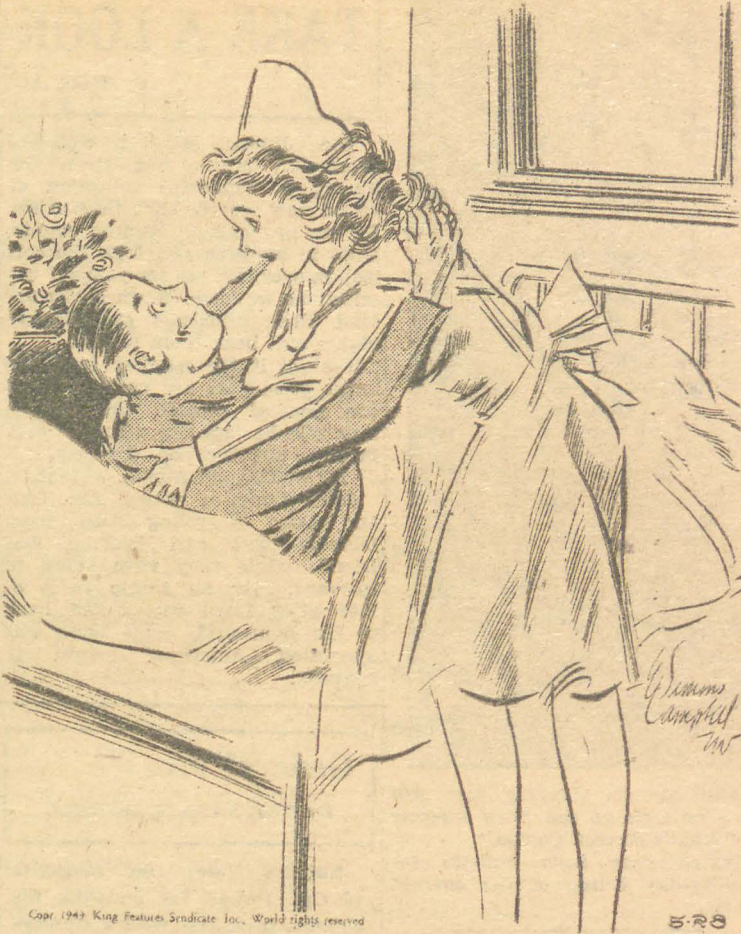


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Films.

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"—But if you'd only make a LITTLE effort to raise yourself, Corporal, you'd be up in no time at all!"

## Guard Squadron

Pfc. MORRIS POLLECK  
"Haint Like"

A column that's different one that will take ribbing as well as give same, I rack my brains too much noise, pool by thoughts, I've got it tonight I'll type it on two typewriters—the change ought to do some good. Sam, the boys told me that you were in the groove last week, they think you're the fellow who anticipates the commands others say your just a pin up boy. You say, a person who always takes the worst view of every thing doesn't have to be a pessimist, he could be a candid camera fiend. Clever me boy, clever. So with this thought in mind I give you candid shots of "Bivouac to Bar Harbor."

Yours truly came in for a ribbing so they tell me, Pfc. Sullivan and Cybulski who while having the different types of fish explained to them by a fisherman were stumped when Cybulski asked, what type and the name of the fish he saw in the net was. The fisherman said, "Boys that's a peculiar type, it's a pollock fish." The wit on the half shell Sullivan popped up with, "It can't be he's back in our supply room."

Pvt. "Rhett" Barbour rehearsed a scene from "Gone with the Wind" with Pvt. Whalen Doing the photography, the scene, pushing a baby carriage around the edge of the park. The facial expressions showed a reddish hue, sort of a "Scarlet Fever" eh, Barbour.

Night scene: The dance the townspeople held for the boys.

Pvt. Burnett talking to one of the girls at the rate of one hundred and twenty words a sentence, and Pvt. Westwood coming to her rescue by offering her a spoon, so she could get a word in edge wise.

Cpl. Garrick doing a rumba and the girl asking how long he had been doing so, "Why I've rumbad since I've been five years of age," he answered, "my mother kept me in rumbas."

The boys enjoyed the trumpet playing of the soldier who played with the band, they say he had the makings of another Harry James.

We wish to thank the townspeople for the hospitality and the fine manner in which the dance was conducted.

Our Chaplain, A. J. Carmody, accompanied the squadron on the trip while enjoying a lobster dinner. Sam said he overheard one lobster say this to a baby lobster,

"Isn't it wonderful from now on we become religious, for today we enter the clergy". Animal language is wonderful isn't it fellows, but here's an after thought, it may be a valuable asset to be able to converse in many different languages, but to be able to hold your tongue in one is priceless.

Last week Pvt. Whalen accompanied Sgt. Shaner to the hospital for the regular shots, Sgt. Shaner wore sun glasses while receiving them. He came out into the hallway and began looking through his shirt, Whalen inquired of him what he was hunting for. Sgt. Shaner answered by inquiring if he had seen his sun glasses, "you have them right on your nose", Whalen told him. "Sarge, said Whalen, I know a man back home who is ninety years of age and he never uses any glasses, no, he drinks right out of the bottle." But Whalen these are a different type of shots.

As I write who should walk in the doorway, but Pfc. Westdyke and Wazelle just returned from clerical school in Colorado. Welcome back to the fold fellows. Ah, Colorado it brings back memories.

Pvt. Chopick just purchased an accordion, as soon as he got it he started in playing polkas and chadashes. He kept playing the same tune for one hour with the right knee crossed over the left knee. Pfc. Roman and Pvt. Pitlanish were demonstrating the different styles of folk dances. Finally Pitlanish said, "Chopick, change the tune," he immediately crossed his left knee over his right knee, but playing the same tune. Pitlanish came up with this, "Chopick, why don't you strap your left hand to your left leg then you'll surely be "all right."

Pvt. Baumgartner says he overheard this in T29, "The mosquitoes of late are becoming particular, they turn over your dog tags to check your blood type, before going to work on you."

Pompadour hair outs have become the rage in the squadron of late but the one Raz has takes the cake, hair just like snow—all shoveled off.

Well Sam, another column goes to press, you say you have a premonition that this is going to be Hitler's last trip into Russia, the Russian's caught him with his panzers down this time, and Mussolini's goose is cooked, eh Sam he's already got one foot in his grave. They were the fellows who made us realize that we've had rat traps for forty years, but we still had rats in the world.

Thanks to the Finance Department for the plug they gave our softball team in last week's column.

## Signal Corps

By CPL. REINHOLD HERZOG

Hi boys? Here's your raving reporter again bringing you the latest, dope, news, or what have you.

First off, the wonder of the week: Pfc. Robert Lux actually left the Base for an evening down town a few nights ago. Yes, that's right but it took the return of his buddy, Pvt. Neal "Hypo" Ipoliti, to bring this about. Pvt. Ipoliti, was one of our most popular members till he was transferred to another field a few months ago. He was on his way home in Millinocket, Maine, and stopped off here to pay us a visit. Now that "Bob" has seen the sights of the town we hope he'll go out a little more often.

We said hail and farewell to Cpl. T. Emory Purinton who was recently transferred to another field. We wish him lots of luck at his new duties and know he'll do okay wherever he is. We'll miss his strumming guitar and spicy songs.

If current rumors are correct, wedding bells will be ringing for two of our soldiers very shortly. As no definite plans have been made, nothing further can be said at this time, but watch this column for further developments.

Cpl. Meety Lefko, our dah-dit expert, was elected our representative on the board of governors of the new N. C. O. Club and has attended the meetings of the board. He reports that the club expects to open as soon as changes to the club house have been approved and completed. We're all looking forward to the opening and know that all our N. C. O.'s will do all they can to make the club a success.

Our commanding officer, Lt. Carl J. Bloom, took a group of us out to the range one day this past week and showed us the whys and wherefores on how to handle the .22 caliber target rifle, and Sgt. Bert Solowiei, our gun expert, conducted a class on how to handle the sub-machine gun, which was very interesting and instructive. We'll be going out on the range soon to see if anyone can hit the target, with either or both of these guns. From past performances (with the pistol) I believe we'll "mow 'em down." (The targets I mean.)

Guess I'll close down now. Will be back with you again next week. Remember any tips, stories, dirt, or what-have-you will be appreciated so let's have them. This is your column and your help will make it interesting to all. So long now.

## SOMERSET HAS 13 POSTS

James Brooks of Madison is District 13 director, and there are 13 observation posts in Somerset county under his supervision.

Brush Up  
On Your I. Q.

1. A commuter had his chauffeur meet him at the train each day at five o'clock and drive him home. One day the commuter caught an earlier train and arrived at four o'clock. He started to walk home and when part way there was met by his chauffeur who drove him the rest of the way home. They arrived there 20 minutes earlier than usual. How long did the man walk?

2. Three married couples on a hike arrive at a river. There is only one boat available for the crossing, and it holds but two people at a time. All of the husbands are of a jealous nature, and they decide that no man is to cross with another's wife. Nor is any one of the men willing to leave his wife in the company of either or both of the other men if he is not present. The boat, of course, must be brought back each time. How do all six manage to make the crossing under these conditions?

## (ANSWERS)

1. Fifty minutes.  
The chauffeur started from home at the same time he usually did, but as his total drive was 20 minutes shorter than usual, he can be said to have driven 10 minutes less each way. Therefore, as he had timed himself to meet his employer at five o'clock, he must have met him ten minutes earlier; that is, at ten minutes of five. As the commuter started from the station at four o'clock, he must have walked from then to 4:50, or exactly 50 minutes.

2. Call the husbands A, B, and C, and the wives A-1, B-1, and C-1. A-1 and B-1 cross over and B-1 brings back the boat. Then B-1 and C-1 cross, and C-1 brings back the boat.

C-1 lands, wife A and B cross. A lands while B and B-1 return to the starting point. B and C cross over, leaving B-1 and C-1 on the bank now A-1 takes the boat back, picks up B-1 and returns to the opposite side with her. A-1 lands and B-1 goes back for C-1.

## DISTRICT HAS 15 POSTS

Harold A. Springer of Brewer is the District 6 director, supervising the aircraft spotters of 15 observation posts in the southern section of Penobscot county.

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## THE OBSERVER

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News matter pertaining to Dow Field furnished by the Special Service Office is available for general release.

Released at the Special Service Office, Dow Field, Bangor Maine—Telephone 6401, extension 239. Military personnel desiring to make contributions should submit them to this office.

Address all communications regarding advertising to the Advertising Manager, BANGOR DAILY NEWS.

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### Editorial

## Gentlemen, The King!

Because the War Department has been sending out directives stating that we should not only salute our own officers, but should also salute officers of other branches of the service and of friendly nations, last week we listed the corresponding ranks of the Army and Navy. This week, for the same reason, we are listing below a table of rank badges of the British Army. This will also include Canada and the various other dominions. These are the ones embroidered on the shoulder straps. And don't be misled when the word "star" is used. What they term a star, we might consider a diamond, resembling our Finance Department's insignia from a distance. We'll begin from the bottom and work up because you are more likely to meet a lieutenant than a field marshal.

Insignia	Rank
One Star	Second Lieutenant
Two Stars	First Lieutenant
Three Stars	Captain
Crown	Major
Crown and One Star below	Lieutenant Colonel
Crown and Two Stars below	Colonel
Crossed Sword and Baton	Brigadier General
Crossed Sword and Baton, with Star above	Major General
Crossed Sword and Baton, with Crown above	Lieutenant General
Crossed Sword and Baton, with Star and Crown above	General
Crossed Batons on a Wreath of Laurel, with a Crown above	Field Marshal

### EDITORIAL COMMENTS

When we heard the news about the invasion of Sicily, we put our star researching staff on the job and this is what he dug up.

Sicilians are famous for being tough—when Al Capone organized his famous gang he surrounded himself with the hardest boiled thugs he could find—13 of them—and all 13 were Sicilians. Former members of the dreaded Black Hand who terrorized Italy.

Sicily itself contains about 10,000 miles of land. Slightly larger than our state of New Hampshire.

We also discovered that during a siege of Sicily a guy was made corporal. The name—Benito Mussolini. Looks like he went stripe-happy.

## Handling Checks For Dependents Is Big Job

More than 7½ million Americans must be provided for because their breadwinners are in the service. To guarantee a certain amount of financial security to those at home,

the Office of Dependency Benefits was created in June 1942.

Approximately 60,000 letters each day deluge the ODB. Thirty million pieces have been handled during its first year, exclusive of millions of checks.

Sensitive steel "fingers" open the envelopes, slip the checks inside, seal the envelopes, and stack them up, ready for the post office.

The task of writing 4½ million checks every month—which is more than one fifth of all government checks issued,—is a staggering job.

To handle it, special machines were designed. Errors are seldom made. But when they occur, mechanical "inspectors" are on the job. They refuse to write checks for an incorrect amount. They test envelopes for their thickness, and eject those which contain two checks or none at all.

The ODB is doing all it can to see that your dependants get their checks on time and without errors.



Ann Miller's dancing feet will soon be seen at the Base Theater in "What's Buzzin' Cousin."

Watch your daily bulletin for day-by-day listing of the current movie.

### Aviation Squadron

By CPL. BRUCE O. SAMUELS

Last week my most worthy friend introduced my name as your new scribe. So I am trying to give you a little news, although I don't think that I will do Cpl. Samuel justice in trying to compete with him.

The soldiers wish to express themselves on the wonderful time they enjoyed at Pushaw Pond last Sunday afternoon and evening. It was a beautiful day with ideal surroundings for boating, ballplaying and good cool water for swimming.

The ladies of Bangor out did themselves by bringing the many and varied good things to eat. They deserve many thanks from the grateful soldiers.

After lunch small parties made impromptu expeditions into the surrounding country they were careful however not too stop too far from the main body of picnickers.

As the sun went down couples who couldn't resist the recordings in the juke box tripped the light fantastic in the ball room of the pavilion.

All too soon the hour of leaving came. As one soldier put it, "Just when the joint was jumping we got to go." Although most of the merry makers were tired, they all expressed the good time they enjoyed.

To the men of the Aviation Squadron, there are plans being made by our officers and entertainment committee. Watch and listen for news on the twentieth of this month.

Also men we will try to enjoy ourselves again on the first of August at another outing.

All the men of the Aviation Squadron wish to express to Cpl. Charles Robinson best of luck and success in his newly acquired job as mail clerk in the Civilian World. He will be in the Enlisted Reserve Army beginning Monday. He says he will miss us. So boys let's all take a beer to Charlie's success. His successor at our Recreation hall will be P.F.C. Lester Wilson.

Who's who in the Aviation Squadron: Pvt. Heziakiah Walker of Brooklyn, New York. Here truly is one of the most popular men in this organization. Heziakiah is a type of fellow to keep all the men in the organization laughing with his comical remarks.

Heziakiah was born in Baltimore, Maryland but spent most of his life living in Brooklyn, New York. Before coming into the army he worked at Presco Recordings on Broadway and Fifty-Fifth street.

Heziakiah is single and expects to marry, Katie Harris of Brooklyn, New York in the coming fall. Heziakiah tells me when the war is over he is going to make merry for the time he has lost. His hobby is dancing and before coming into the army the jitterbugs called him "Happy Feet." I think you have a pretty fair idea who Heziakiah really is.

Fellows this is your column so express to me freely what you would like to read.

P.F.C. Alfred Samuel.

## TAKE A LOOK AT A BOOK

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

The Junior Musical club of Worcester, Mass., has given the library a wonderful collection of brand new records that we will use for our musicals on Monday nights. Drop in anytime and look the collection over and see for yourself the selections we have. Even better attend these musicals on Monday nights and hear them played.

Tonight if the weather (and the bugs) permit we are going to hold the musical outside the library. This will be just like going to your favorite outdoor pop concerts.

ISLANDIA by Austin Wright

John Lang, a young American and Dorn a young man from Islandia met and became fast friends while they were going to Harvard. By an ironic twist of fate after Dorn was called back to his homeland, John Lang was appointed American consul to Islandia.

This strange country with its unusual customs and traditions make life rather complicated for John at first but he always has the guiding hand of his old friend Dorn. He falls in love with an Islandia girl but marriage is impossible as far as she is concerned because there is such a wide difference in their way of life. This is a very long novel but an unusual one filled with adventure, travel and wisdom all intermingled.

BIG FAMILY by Bellamy Partridge By the author of Country Lawyer, the best seller of 1939-40. Now Partridge writes about his own family consisting of a wife, three daughters and five sons. It is filled with side splitting anecdotes that naturally go with a big family. It is a book you will more than enjoy reading and one to remember afterward.

### General Mess

By PVT. EARL T. DOWELL

Editor's Note: Our apologies to Cpl. Dowell for omitting his column from last week's Observer. This was unavoidable due to technical difficulties.

The entire kitchen force and all who attended the cooks G. I. party Sunday, want to thank our Major John C. Wriston for such a lovely time. The party was out about nine miles on the lake and the water was wonderful. Those who deserve the credit for our splendid evening were Lt. Herlihy, our Mess Officer; T-Sgt. Raymond O. Weeks, our Mess Sgt.; and Sgt. C. B. Hart, Jr., our Asst. Mess Sgt. The fun was furnished by all who attended. We all agree that the G. I. lemonade was the best. Pfc. Messier turned out to be a regular high diver in sun tans. Pvt. Carl Hostler also took a swim in sun tans, even if it wasn't his idea. Cpl. Corless said all of the party he remembers was swell. Cpl. Dawkins sure entertained himself O.K. with the pretty girls present. There was special lemonade for Sgt. McAvey, who can't take the G. I. Special by Sgt. Hart. Cpl. Dixon took a fancy to the G. I. Cans filled with ice. Those who didn't eat can say it was their own fault for there was plenty of food for all. The swimmers were T-Sgt. Weeks, Sgt. Recchia, Sgt. Hart, and lots of other cooks. The party started early and lasted late. Pvt. Gosse and Pvt. Wells took a long hike and not alone. We're sorry that all could not have attended.

Cpl. Kenneth Melville seems to be eating quite heavy here lately. Could it be because he may be going on separate ration next month? We all hope that Cpl. Stow does not have the same idea on food as Melville does.

Cpl. Stow informs us that he is engaged to a Bangor girl and intends to get married around Christmas. The ring he gave her he said is very fine and not from Woolworth's or Kresge's five and ten cent store.

This week's riddle is going to be easy and the prize is a surprise package.

How can you keep a rooster from crowing on Sunday?

Call your answers to 388.

There is a surprise package this week to the first soldier who calls Mrs. Connor and tells her his name. 388 is the number to call.

Well, well, well, if our Pfc. Raymond Stow isn't getting up in the world. Yes, his mail comes as Cpl. Stow and does he like it. Of course the mistake is not his fault as we all know.

General Mess still has the suggestion box out front as you enter the chow line, this box is open for any suggestions from any one at any time.

There has been a lot of cups and

bowls being left on the tables at chow time. Please take your cups and bowls off the tables and carry them to the window where you put your trays. The brushes in the pots of water are to wash the trays with. Please use them. This is for your benefit that you may have clean trays at all times. If you drop your silverware on the floor please pick them up and put them in the can.

We have K. P.'s watching the tables for that reason and they are instructed to report anyone leaving stuff behind.

When coming through the chow line start with the large opening of your tray facing the serving man. This makes it a lot faster and easier to serve you. You will find the menu for meals in advance on the left as you enter the Mess Hall.

Each week you will find a riddle in this column which means money to you. We're going to have different prizes as the weeks go by. In a few weeks there's going to be a grand prize worth at least \$10. So watch this column each week. Mrs. Connor has charge of the prizes so just call 388 and give your name and the answer to the riddle. And if you call be sure to do so before noon Tuesday and the winner will call in person at the Post Library before noon Wednesday or the prize will be added to the jackpot and be added to the following week's prize.

Yes, our Mess Sgt. T/Sgt. Raymond O. Weeks had really been going some trying to arrange the shifts for suitable cooks. In spite of us losing our good cooks we are still putting out delicious and clean foods. By T/Sgt. Week's help we are still on the ball. Cooking is something that is not picked up in one day or in a few weeks. But we are all pulling together and doing our part.

### LOST

Somebody's Gal's Picture.

### FOUND

A pretty gal's picture in a leather folder. Owner may claim same at the Base Library. T-33.



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## DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

### Van De Walker Clicks As Photog But Insists Music Is Second Love

Music Hour at the Base Library without S/Sgt. Kenneth Van de Walker would be like taking a picture without a camera. You just wouldn't have anything.

Van is the man back of the needle on the phonograph and knows his music. In fact he's got some very definite ideas on the subject.

"Music suits all moods," is his basic theme. For instance, if you feel creative, then play Rimski-Korsakov's "Scheherazade," and the music will come up and bang you on the cranium with ideas.

"You mean that music can get you geared up for a particular job?" we asked.

"Sure," Van replied. "When I'm in a violent mood, just play Rachmaninoff and—bingo, you're ready to slug wildcats.

"Perhaps you may have a touch of homesickness, then Dvorak's 'New World Symphony' kind of helps you easy off.

"And then there's the romantic mood."

Our ears perked up; maybe Van's love life was coming out in the open. So we subtly asked, "What do you play then?"

"There's nothing like the 'Romeo and Juliet' music to set the mood." "Have you ever pitched woo to the music—and what happened?" (We decided to ignore subtlety on this master of innuendo.)

"We'll, first you have to have the lights down low . . ."

"Yes," we agreed, practically breaking our back to catch these pearls of WOODSOM. "Did you ever get the lights down low?"

"Who wants lights?" he snapped. As we were still in the dark, we tried a new tactic.

"Who are the top three on your symphonic hit parade?" was our next query.

"Schalkowsky is right on the top, my money," he began—"all his off."

Then comes Rachmaninoff—especially his Number Two in C Minor. The third is a toss-up between Sibelius and Debussy. Especially the impressionistic slant of Debussy."

"Do you have a large collection of records?" we asked.

"About 3500 albums, varying from two to eight records in a set."

Since we had covered the music department, we decided to find out what he knew about photography.

He began with, "I had the cutest little box camera you ever saw when I was 11 years old."

"I built a business in Endicott—that's near Binghamton," he hastily added. (We still had to look up Binghamton.) "where I took every kind of picture from portraits to news pictures for the Binghamton 'Press and Sun' (circulation 300,000) but I preferred creative photography."

Again we tried the romantic angle, "Ever take pictures of pretty women?" we ventured.

"Naah, I'm a man of peaceful proclivities. . . don't want any trouble I remember one fellow asked me to take pictures of his wedding. Over I dashed, ready to snap his 'happy' event. And there he was with a sad pan as he looked up and sighed. 'She didn't show up.'"

"That soured me on women," he exclaimed with finality.

"Ever do any acting?" we asked, suspecting showmanship in his make-up.

"I was a ghost once, and a cat named 'Satan,' as well as assorted spooks on a national hook-up over WOR."

"You may remember the famous 'Witch's Tales. And did I scare people!'"

"Where were you born," we asked purely in routine—but Van doesn't stick to the script.

"Hancock County New York. My people were vacationing there at the time, so I had no choice."

We think he meant Hancock County, New York.

"I'm a prolific worrier, too!" he added with a bright gleam. But we don't know what that had to do with the subject.

Van started to put on another record. We were just about to pop another question, when the record began. It was Tosti's "Goodbye Forever," and sensing the mood, we took the hint.

popular place lately.

That lovely word furlough is being over worked lately around the barrack. It looks like some of these wild dreams might come true. Even Owen has a happy look on his pan these days and who wouldn't—the lucky stiff!!!

Pfc. Haughney, radio operator, is under the impression that his picture is to appear in "Life" under a heading titled "Life visits a radio operator". "Hunk" is also the inventor of an air conditioned blanket.

One of these days Niles is going to mortally wound himself. We can't figure how he manages to read the New York Times, holding it in one hand and put food in his mouth with the other, without stabbing himself with the fork. It must have taken years of practice. The cooks are generally putting out the breakfast cereal by the time Jimmy finishes the last page of the Times and chews the last mouthful of supper. (Hint)

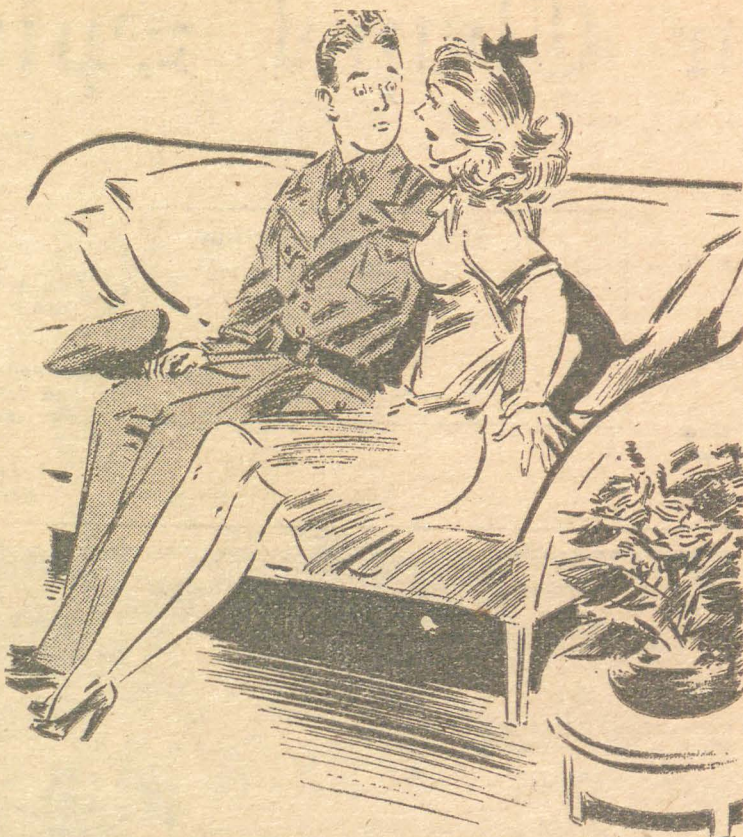
Congratulations to Joe Caron who joined the ranks of the benedicts last week. The comm. is fast becoming the marryinest (to coin a word) outfit on the base.

"Squarehead" Jackson, who is very enthusiastic about his work, has several new theories on the making out of logs. We don't pretend to understand such deep stuff, but popular song titles have something to do with it.

Haislip's head is in the clouds again. Who is it this time "Slip"? Link seems to be pretty handy with a paint brush. Some of those fancy signs at the school are nice.

We are told that among his feminine acquaintances Long has one which he has to stand on his tiptoes to kiss. Nothing like having "tall" ambitions.

Morse, the guy with the "dolly dimple" legs, was seen blissfully relaxing in a rowboat while a certain gallant female rowed him all over a local lake. Nothing like letting the weaker sex contribute their part to the war effort—if you can call it



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"Can't you demonstrate with a pillow, how you squeezed the Japs out of those islands?"

## KHAKI KOMICS

"K. P., where have you been all morning?"

"Filling the salt shakers like you told me to, Sergeant."

"All this time?"

"Yeah; it ain't easy pouring salt through them little holes."

The teacher had been instructing the kindergarten class in the value of various coins. To see what they had learned, she placed a half dollar on the desk and asked, "What is it?"

A sergeant's wee daughter piped up, "Tails!"

A small girl had the annoying habit of biting her fingernails to such an extent that she nibbled them to the quick. This habit so worried her mother that she finally sought the advice of her doctor. At first the doctor was at a loss as to what treatment to suggest, but on hearing that the child feared fat people, warned her that she would become very stout if she did not stop biting her nails.

While on the way home, a pregnant woman entered the bus, whereupon the girl raised an accusing finger at her and shouted, "Wow, lady, do I know what you've been doing!"

"I don't know what I'd do without her, and I hope I find out soon."

Visiting Miss: "What is that perfectly horrid insignia painted on the side of what you call the orderly room?"

Private: "For goodness sake, be quiet. That's the Top Sergeant looking out the window."

"What kind of a dress did Jane wear?"

"I don't remember, but I think it was checked."

"Boy-e-e-ee! That must have been a real party!"

that. The observation on the legs is not ours so we will stand no slander suits. Apologies Harry, but you have got pretty legs . . .

Of late, Moore has left the fold of confirmed bachelors and joined the "wolf pack." It must be the influence of a certain expert wolf, with whom he's been associating. "Ach, ach", please reconsider before it's too late!!!

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## Headquarters

By Sgt. Freddie Neumann

Lost—that's your reporter. I've lost my "shadow" and find it hard to readjust myself. Yes, you guessed it. S-Sgt. Franklin A. Spurr left our midst for points in New Jersey. Frank was our Special Order Clerk, and has now turned over the job to Cpl. Gene Musgrove. The girls in Personnel told me he had cheated on his farewell to them. That can only mean one thing. Remember, Frank? Well, we all regret your departure and sincerely wish you the best of luck, Frank.

Sgt. Arvin Wood is now convalescing from a recent operation at the hospital. Was up to see him the other evening and he was getting along fine. Why not drop up and see him. It's so lonely and hot lying in bed these days.

This reporter owes an apology to Cpl. Gene Musgrove. Last week I referred to Cpl. Musgrove as T-5 Musgrove. You'll never guess who steered me wrong on that, Gene. My apologies to you, Gene.

Personnel was in hysterics the other day watching S-Sgt. Ernie Baker and T-4 Beatrice Goldstein cheating the dry cleaners. What interests me is the result. Was it a good job, Ernie?

M-Sgt. Robert Barrowcliff is sporting such nice shiny shoes. He must spend an awfully long time evenings polishing them. And what irks me is that he always manages to escape the dust which is "scarce" in this hot weather.

Afc. Gladys Hanaway of the File room has been asking if anyone knew the words to the theme song of the Engineers. Gee, she's really carrying the torch for that certain First Sergeant. We expect to hear her singing them soon as she was heard practicing it the other night.

Aux. Nancy Gallo of Distribution has a heart beat amongst the Engineers. She's having loads of fun on those frequent jaunts to Old Town. What is the attraction there for the both of you, Nancy?

Who is the Afc. that is such a man hater but turns up the next night raving about "Amsterdam"? Such a cute kid. How about that "Chubby" Nowakowski?

"Mother" Crary of Distribution has been seen making the hundred dash to the barracks to make bed check. Wonder who's keeping all of her time occupied. Could it be—Oh! No, we'll let her tell you.

Surprise! M-Sgt. Frank Pawlowski just dropped in to Headquarters. Of course you all remember Frank. He's up here on furlough and it sure was nice to see him. Thanks for the visit, Frank, and best of luck to you.

Sgt. Vincent Duff is back from his furlough, and Distribution is once more its normal self. What did you do down New Haven way, Vin? Oh! boy, New Haven! Home Sweet Home. Now take, Conn., there's—Oh what's the use, you won't believe me anyway.

Did you notice anything peculiar happening around 9:00 p. m., Tuesday night? I could have sworn I heard taps instead of lights out. What about that, T-5 Besley?

We won't complain about the cold weather in Maine anymore, will we? Let's just keep still and maybe a happy medium will be reached. Congrats are due those who have received promotions this last week.

## R. C. WILLISTON OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN

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WHILE YOU WAIT

## COMM. UNIQUES

Pfc. Warren Baldwin

The Comm.'s farm detachment, ably led by "Agriculturist" Karr, waged war on weeds last week and did some fancy cultivating at the Mess Hall garden. A better farmer couldn't be found than Johnny, who's a hayseed from way back.

It took practically the whole barrack to solve Matalon's problem. The big question of the week was whether he should or should not buy a pair of shoes. Everyone was tremendously relieved when he finally broke down and got himself a shoe certificate.

"Kansas" Brown's claim to fame is his cowboy pioneer ancestors. The roughest, toughest, tobacco chewinest, gun totest, hardest ridin', rip snortinest men of the West were all acquaintances of his. We believe that McLiesh must be a member of the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce. He refuses to talk about anything but Pittsburgh and the home state. He was seen kissing a steam shovel the other day because it was labeled, "made in Pa."

Bet Libby loses weight on his new job.

The Comm. had a "rendezvous" at Green Lake last week. A pretty

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Base Chaplain

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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 Board

Representative  
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. Tuesday

## Finance

By CPL. CARL P. HESSING

All set to head for New Haven, Conn., and itching to go is, 1st. Sgt. Carl R. Carlson. While Carl is gone who'll take over; "Sunrise" Harry Johnson? or our G. I. expert, Sgt. Cornwell? Nevertheless, Dick, let us have the worries, as we hope you enjoy this leave.

Thanks to Mr. Parker at Lake Phillips (sometimes called Lake Lucerne) one can cool off on these hot days and evenings. Some of the Finance boys have taken advantage of his generous hospitality. Seen the other evening splashing around in the lake like contented gold fish in a bowl was: Cpl. Charles Wendorff, Pvt. Beals Snyder, Pvt. Alfred Mackay, and the columnist. The invitation is there men, and as for the hospitality of Mr. Parker, it can't be beat.

Dropping in on an Engineer's dance at T-15 the other night, were T-5th Charles Wendorff and Cpl. C. P. Hessing. The hostesses were very lovely in their formal evening gowns, and good music was provided by members of the Dow Field Troubadours. Despite the heat we had a grand time. Mrs. Shaw should be commended on her ability and cooperation in arranging such affairs.

Take this one easy; after dropping several games in a row, the Finance up and trounced the Aviation Sqd., 11 to 7. Pitching for the Finance was Sgt. Frank (it was a strike—a strike! I tell you) Bertrand, who burned them across the plate. Next are the Medics who sport a very good team, no predictions are being made as to the outcome.

Busy with those supplementary payrolls these days are: Sgt. Ray Johnson and his able assistants, Sgt. Simeone, Sgt. Belasco, Pvt. Ryan, Pvt. Mackay, and Pvt. Beals Snyder.

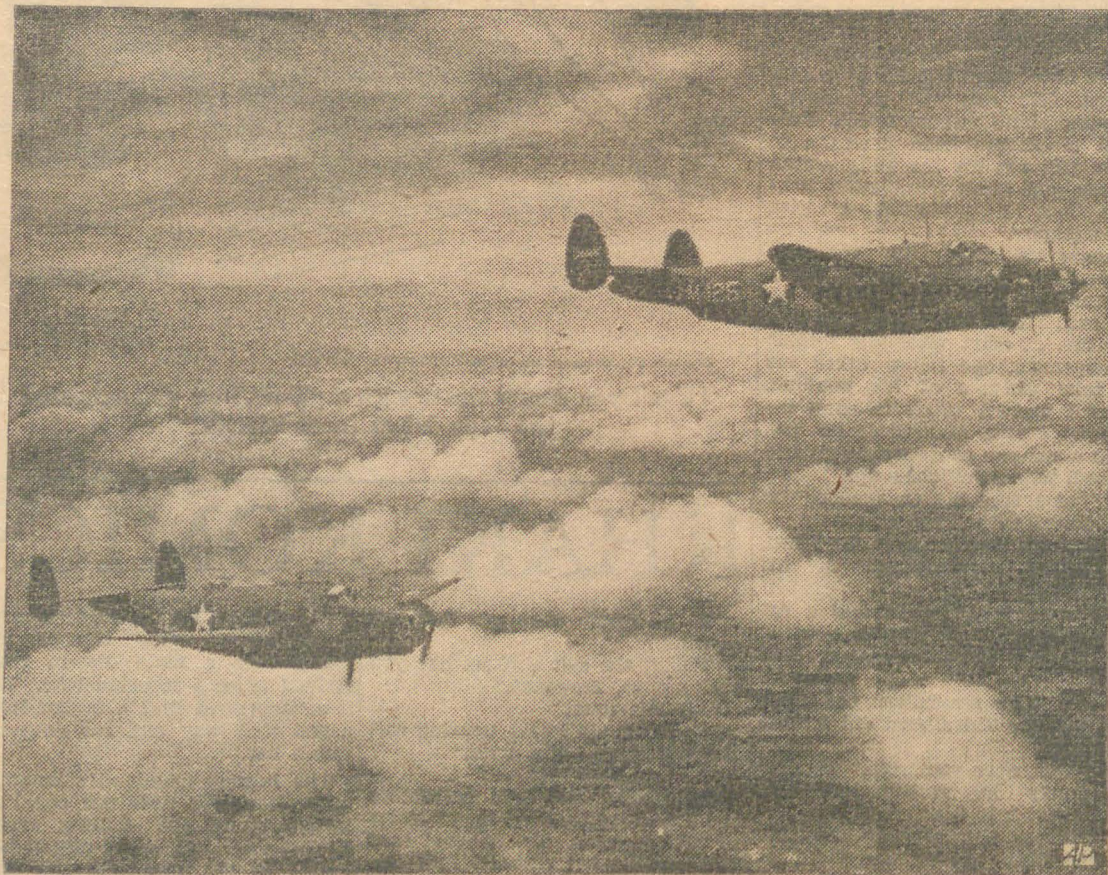
Sgt. Christopolis is doing fine at the hospital. Though it will be quite a while before he is back with us again, we hope it is soon.

Some one has been apartment hunting. Are we going to have another wedding?, another place to spend our spare time, another barracks detail to be done? We wonder!

One of our Finance men who comes from the far west is Pvt. Alfred Mackay, whose home is in Baker, Montana. Pvt. Mackay lived on a ranch in the heart of the cattle country. His one hobby is horses and he misses the lack of opportunity to ride since he has been in the service. Just coming back from furlough, he states things haven't changed, but he sure enjoyed those wide open spaces again.

At the end of the column, but certainly rating first position, are these posies for Sgt. Geden. His program for last week was on the beam. Many favorable comments were heard. Here's hoping he keeps up the good work, as we enjoyed the talent he provided.

It isn't how much I know that counts, but what I find myself able to do with the little I know.



ABOVE THE CLOUDS—B-34 medium bombers of the Central Instructors' School at Randolph Field, Texas, fly well above spectacular cloud formations during a training flight.

## Tsk Tsk Dept.

In a village in Wales, Francis Davidson ransacked his neighborhood to duplicate an essential spring for an essential war machine, finally discovered that the one in his wooden ankle was just the spring.

(Ed.: You never know when you're going to foot the bill.)

In Bermuda, an un-named hen laid an egg 9 1/4 inches around the long way, 7 1/2 inches around the center; cackled, lived.

(Ed.: We know half hour-programs that have laid bigger eggs.)

In Rome, an announcer broadcast that the British had taken the Mediterranean Isle of Linosa after fiercely defending goats fell asleep, had their throats cut by a limey midshipman who sneaked into their midst coated with a lotion that made him smell goatly.

(Ed.: That's one way of getting Mussolini's goat.)

The following is from Page 766 of A. Schickelgruber's "Mein Kampf": "Periods of collapse of a national body are marked by the predominant activity of the worst elements."

(Ed.: Boy, Adolf, you're going to find those the truest words in your book!

Both of the following items are from the same column, "New Kinks," in the same issue of "Army Times":

"At the reception center at Fort Douglas, Tex., Lt. Cliff Carling, of Special Services, has arranged a GI version of 'Information Please.'"

"A new idea in orientation programs was inaugurated at Fort Douglas, Utah, Reception Center when Lt. C. F. Carling, special serv-

ice officer, launched an arrangement of 'Information Please.' (Ed.: A busy little bee is Lt. Carling.)

From our own "Observer":

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

(Ed.: Why should they be amazed? Who wouldn't take the job they paid the most?)

And everytime we here some one mention Italy's "heel," we think they are referring to Il Duce.

G. I.'s have discovered a great definition for the word 'strategy': To keep on firing after you're out of ammunition. For one reason or other our mind jumps to another discovery here, this time one with a Teutonic background. It seems the Germans have developed a new 8-wheeled scout car, which sports a driver at both ends and is capable of 50 miles per hour. That double driver business couldn't possibly be to 'execute a strategical retreat with the object of shortening and straightening out our lines' . . . Anyway the new system must have come in handy in the African campaign.

Funny how ignorant people are these days. Every time someone mentions the 'heel' of Italy they immediately think of Mussolini, when it's really a peninsula at the southern tip of Italy. Possibly these people are right, though, for according to underground sources at the recent meeting between Hitler and Il Duce, Hitler asked, after the preliminary introductions, the following question: How is the heel today, Benito? To be answered: Not so good, Adolfo, how are you?

Once in a while this department is called upon to perform unusual duties, such as consoling jilted G. I.'s and advising timid maidens. Herewith a sample of the latter: Dear Ed.—I am the bashful type of girl. However people say that I am quite good-looking in a refined sort of way. I know there are some very nice cultured soldiers (hear, hear) at Dow Field and would like your advice on how to get to know them. Here's the kind of fellow I'd like: About six feet tall, slender,

blond wavy hair and a cheerful disposition.

Bashful Betty.

Dear Bashful Betty: Who wouldn't? The Ed.

## OLD MAIL BAGS

By Cpl. Theodore "Chink" Toombs

The picnic that was held at Pushaw Lake last Sunday was quite a success, the fellows participated in swimming, row boating and dancing. The young ladies of Bangor are to be complimented on the excellent delicacies that were served. Every thing that goes with a picnic was on hand, even the ants and the merciless onslaught of the mosquitoes overhead.

Pvt. Leslie "Cornbread" Hayes at the Ord. aera has a new excuse for a haircut. He claims that he had a little run-in with a lawn mower, and by the looks of "Cornbread", looks as if the lawn mower was the victor!

Via the grapevine reports have come in that the mighty Johnson and Caywood had quite a tete-a-tete the other P. M. The story is that one was trying to teach the other the many art of self defense!

Sgt. Baysmore and Pvt. R. Bellot comparing bridge work the other day at guard mount could it be that one of them is contemplating paying the dental lab, a visit???

Yours truly has finally found the owner of that pot of "swamp seed" (rice) that sits on the back of the range in the mess hall; it's none other than Pvt. Gilbert Jenkins, the cook!

Heard that R. P., my assistant, played solitaire at the picnic Sunday, his queen M. R. seemed to be captivated by the musical charms of the band's trumpeter. (Well, chum, they say music has charms). R. P. you had better see "Les" Wilson and have him teach you a few

## Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonys, also popular.

ANDREWS MUSIC HOUSE

118 Main St.

## Know Your Officers



(Official U. S. Army Photo)

## 1st Lt. William H. Yancey

Lt. William H. Yancey was born Sept. 22, 1922, at Grapevine, Texas. He was graduated from Grapevine High school in May, 1939, and attended Texas A. & M. for two years. In August, 1941, he joined the Air Corps and went to O. C. S. at Miami Beach in June, 1942. On Sept. 16, 1942, he received his commission as a 2nd Lt. and was sent to Dow Field. He was promoted to 1st Lt., April 21, 1943.

Lt. Yancey's hobbies are football and baseball. He is the Supply and Special Service Officer of the Guard Squadron, as well as a charter member of the famous "Dead-End Kids" of T-229.

## Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

No funny stories this week or news of importance. No one went to town, as a matter of fact we all stayed together and minded everybody's business, so what we know, there is no need of repetition in printed form. That is all.

notes!

I wonder if Cpl. T. Nelson expects a salute from me now, the rate he's going he should be a T-Sgt. soon, even if it's only by proxy!

Cpl. Spurgeon "Horse" Illery, really is doing a fine job. He really has the interest of his men at heart. During the past week I've heard many a compliment from the men about him. Keep up the good work chum!

Now that "Les" Wilson has that new field drum, I wonder if he's going to start up a "life and drum" aggregation?

S-Sgt. Toles, who do you know in Presque Isle that has to send you sweet smelling letters???

When Pvt. Alva Dent and Joseph Price get out of this man's army they should be expert map readers. Don't know what they are up to but every time I see them their heads are stuck in some map! Co' it be that they would like to flight officers???

To my friend Cpl. Charles Robinson I wish all the luck in the world to you in civilian life, although you're gone I'm quite certain the fellows could never forget you. On behalf of the members and myself we wish to let you know that we really appreciate all the things you tried to do for the squadron as a whole.

"A really great people would face all the disasters of war rather than purchase that base prosperity which is bought at the price of national honor."

## Swimming Fishing Boating

At Eddington Beach

Only 10 Miles from Bangor

At E. Eddington

## What Have You Got To Sell?

## Will Buy

RADIOS  
VICTROLAS  
CLOTHING  
FURNITURE

In Fact, Anything!  
For Cash!

MYER MILLER

Exchange St., Opp. NewsOffice

## FREE GOLF

At the MEADOWBROOK Golf Club to all those in the service.

Out State St., On the Bus Line

Clubs to Rent, 50c



## Dow Field Activities

**MONDAY, JULY 19**  
Music night at the Library. If the weather is good the phonograph will be moved outside and the world's finest music will be played in the cool of the evening. Starts at 8:00 p. m. at T-33.

**TUESDAY, JULY 20**  
Aviation Squadron dance at T-6. An 8-piece orchestra will furnish the music. 8:30 to 11:30 p. m.  
Spanish class at T-23 from 6:00 to 7:00 by Pvt. Garcia.

Italian class at T-23 from 7:00 to 8:00 p. m. by Miss Profita.

**THURSDAY, JULY 22**  
Regular half hour broadcast from T-6. Includes music by the Dow Field Troubadours and clowning by

the enlisted personnel. 9:00 to 9:30. Dancing afterwards until 11:30.

French class at T-23, 6:00 to 7:00 by Miss Clark.

**FRIDAY, JULY 23**  
Spanish class at T-23 by Pvt. Garcia.

Italian class at T-23 by Miss Profita.

**SUNDAY, JULY 25**  
Quartermaster Outing at Herman Pond.

Air Base Squadron. Outing at Pushaw Pond.

Open house at T-15 all day Sunday. Come on in and enjoy the home-like surroundings.

French class at T-23 from 6:00 to 7:00 with Miss Clark.

## Don't Touch That Gadget, Soldier--- It May Be An Axis Booby Trap!

Booby traps have reached a new peak of devilish, fiendish ingenuity in the present conflict.

The lethal things may be anywhere, in an innocent old shed, scattered about in fields where tanks or troops may pass, behind the picture in an abandoned house, in a shower bath, stuck between the clipped leaves of a book, or even in a piano. It isn't unknown in this war for an unsuspecting, music-loving soldier to strike a particular note on a piano and have the instrument blow him to kingdom come.

The simplest improvisations and frequently the most effective are those which use in some way the ordinary purchasable type of igniter or safety fuse. They can be bought and safely hidden away under the fourth tree from the end in the third row of the orchard.

They can be connected up to a couple of sticks of dynamite, rigged for actuation by a wire, an innocent piece of string, a phone cord, a light switch, a door, a table, a window, almost anything.

Trip wires can be stretched across a road or sidewalk. I've seen them rigged across a doorway, obviously to be seen by anyone. But when you stepped gingerly across the wire you put your foot on another type of detonator concealed beneath a loose board in the floor. If you were the enemy you would vanish in a thunderous roar.

I've seen them contrived from knife blades, suspended by a string between contacts. If the blade contacts either side, the charge goes off. This homemade device can be rigged anywhere with a flashlight battery.

An ordinary .30 caliber cartridge can be used as the core of a booby trap backed up by a piece of pipe or a hollowed-out broomstick. With a few pieces of scrap lumber a crude frame can be fashioned to hold a plunger in constant tension under a spring so that when the tension is relieved the plunger will fall and explode the cartridge. A shotgun shell can be used in the same way.

The whole thing becomes a kind of confidence game, with alertness, suspicion of everything, slow cautious work, the tools used to look for enemy-placed traps. The stakes are the lives of the searchers.

Latest thought on the lethal things runs like this: "Don't fool with 'em. Blow the darned things up and leave a position rather than kill a squad or a platoon. If the position is vital and must be held, have experts go over everything. Some casualties are bound to occur (the enemy is no dummy), but care and savvy will go a long way. Better sleep in the mud than be a dead duck."

You don't have to be an expert to decide where to place booby traps. Notice where you step, where you place your hands, your own technique at opening doors or windows. The enemy does the same.

Place the traps where he will explode them. Put them under telephones, under dishes, under chairs, in closets, under fountain

pens, under flower bowls, anywhere the enemy may not suspect them. They'll work. But keep an accurate record of just where they are, so if the enemy leaves the premises you'll know just how to deactivate them later.

The American soldier doesn't yank open a desk drawer or pull open a door. He probes around the door jamb with wire. He doesn't pick up books or tread heavily on loose floor boards.

"You don't hurry in a matter of life and death," said an engineer captain. "We teach our men to take their time both in setting mines and in deactivating them. Care will save lives."

The engineers carefully teach their men all the tricks of detonators, placement and camouflage, particularly in use of anti-personnel mines. The detonating devices used in anti-personnel mines are very small, capable of being hidden in the hand.

Anti-mechanized mines, used against tanks, are heavier and carry their own detonators. The explosive itself may be anything—two or three sticks of dynamite—a charge of T.N.T., a hand grenade or a bunch of them, an anti-personnel fragmentation mine or almost anything at hand. They can be set anywhere.

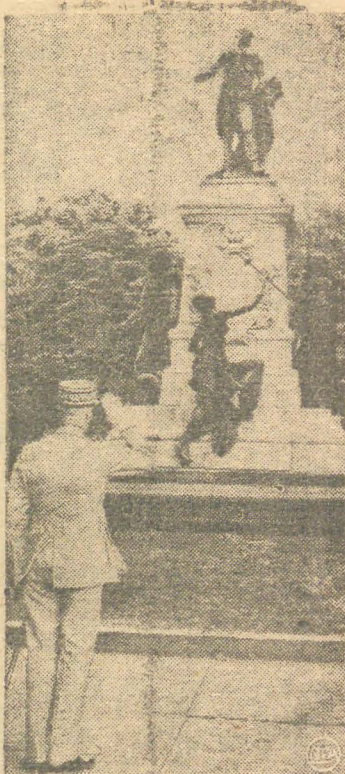
Bad as it was, the last war was a picnic compared to this one. Take a wire cutting party for example. In the first World War the wire cutters did their job in comparative isolation and security. Star shells and flares might worry them and reveal their positions, or a sleepless machine gunner, perhaps startled by an unusual noise, might turn loose a burst in their direction at random. But it's different now. Most barbed wire entanglements today are mined, with the joint purpose of destroying enemy parties and warning defenders.

Mines are widely used at night when troops bivouac for a snatch of sleep. Trip wires run to hidden mines where an enemy patrol will sure to touch them off. They make the finest kind of security, never



7-23  
COPY, 1943 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. H. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
"Yes, business has fallen off quite a bit since I had to give up the bus!"

## Compatriots



Gen. Henri Honore Giraud, commander of French forces in North Africa, pauses in Washington to salute the statue of the French hero, Lafayette.

## Commendations For Guard Duty

The following named privates of the guard were commended during the past week for the manner in which they performed their duties while on guard:

### MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY

Monday: Pvt. M. Pompey, Aviation Squadron, Pvt. G. Lombardi, Guard Squadron, Pvt. Hulrich, Air Base Squadron.

Tuesday: Pvt. Charles Monroe, Aviation Squadron, Pvt. Robert Westwood, Guard Squadron, Pfc. C. Abram, Air Base Squadron.

Wednesday: Pvt. E. Fingerhooft, Guard Squadron, Pvt. J. Gilliard, Pfc. J. Williams, Air Base Squadron.

Thursday: Pfc. M. Wazelle, Guard Squadron, Pvt. E. Jones, Aviation Squadron, Pvt. P. Ormand, Air Base Squadron.

Friday: Pvt. Leslie Taylor, Aviation Squadron, Pvt. Charles Theabult, Guard Squadron, Pvt. Frederick Snyder, Air Base Squadron.

asleep, always on the job. In the morning they can be removed. Wire entanglements are canalized so that if the enemy dodges the wire he will move into a mined area.

A favorite trick, both of Americans and enemy troops, is to set the cute little things in series, one on top of another perhaps in sets of three. When, after a careful search, a man locates the top detonator and lifts it off, the mine immediately below goes off as pressure is released.



**HOPE VISITS GRANDFATHER**—Admiring villagers crowd around Bob Hope, English-born American comedian, and his grandfather, 99-year-old James Hope (left), as Hope visits at Hitchin, England. Hope is touring American camps.

## 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.

USO CENTER			Saturday, July 24—Juke Box
Monday, July 19—Juke	Box	Dancing.	Dancing.
Tuesday, July 20—Juke	Box	Dancing.	Sunday, July 25—Birthday Party.
Wednesday, July 21—Beano.			USO COMMUNITY CENTER
Thursday, July 22—Juke	Box	Dancing.	Monday, July 19—Talent night
Friday, July 23—"Kiddies" Party.			and dance.
			Tuesday, July 20—Music 8.00 to
			9.00; Dancing 9.00 to 11.00 in Can-
			teen.

### GRINDING THE AX-IS

Squelch department: German soldier on patrol in Denmark said to local Dane:

"I wish the war was over. I could take a vacation."

The Dane asked, "What would you do?"

"Why I'd take a bicycle all through greater Germany," the Nazi replied.

The Dane frowned and asked coolly—"And what would you do in the afternoon?"

When one of our boys heard the Allies had captured the city of Augusta he said, "I came through there on the way to Bangor and I didn't see anything worth taking!"

A German soldier was walking down the street in Paris when a French lad accosted him and asked. Buy a daily paper, sir, it has Laval's picture on the front—only 20 francs.

The Nazi looked disgusted and then sneezed—20 francs for a picture of Laval—we can buy him in person for a lot less.

Art Department: When Hitler was found by his associates kneeling before Michelangelo's famous statue of Moses, which he had appropriated from the Louvre and brought to his cave in Berchtesgaden, they were startled.

According to one Gestapo boss the Fuehrer was praying to the great Jew saying "Dear Moses! Please tell me how you got across that strip of water."

Because she listened to BBC broadcasts from London, an old Dutch woman was arrested and brought before a Nazi court.

"Why did you tune in on an English program?" queried the judge.

"Ah, but your honor," she responded, "Hitler promised us that he would be in London in October, 1940. Since then, I have been listening each day. I would not wish to miss der fuehrer."

### Col. Quiz Answers

They have ten more (42 permanent teeth in all. They have 32 milk teeth).

2. No. They vary in size and shape.

3. (a) To form metal by heating and hammering. (b) To shape out or to produce or fashion, as to forge a life-long trouble for ourselves. (c) To move ahead steadily. (d) In reference to horses—to make a clicking noise by overreaching so that a hind shoe hits a fore shoe. (e) To falsify or counterfeit a signature.

4. Number 2 can.

5. Preserves retain the shape of the fruit; the jams do not.

6. In Mexico.

7. The former wife. The husband may deduct it.

**WHERE GOOD FELLOWS  
GET TOGETHER  
AT THE  
COCKTAIL BAR  
BANGOR EXCHANGE HOTEL  
PICKERING SQ. BANGOR**

WHEN NATURE FORGETS...REMEMBER  
**EX-LAX**  
The "HAPPY MEDIUM"  
Laxative  
✓ not too strong!  
✓ not too mild!  
✓ it's just right!  
As a precaution, use only as directed.



## Air Base Squadron Just In Case Still Holds Lead You Want To Know In Softball

With the softball season nearing completion, the Air Base Squadron still holds a big lead. From the way things look now, it is rather certain that they will wind up the year by playing the Machine Shop Gremlins, of the Sub-Depot league for the Base championship.

Following is the standing of inter-post league:

	Won	Lost	P.C.
Air Base Sq.	8	1	.889
Medics	5	2	.714
Signal	5	2	.714
Aviation Sq.	4	2	.667
Quartermaster	3	4	.429
Guard Sq.	3	4	.429
Finance	0	6	.000

## Gremlins Slated For Top Spot In Win Over Thunderbolts

Only a mathematical miracle will knock the Machine Shop Gremlins off the Sub-Depot League perch. Russ Felker's clubbing league pacers put a hammerlock on the sunspot last Friday evening by showering the Hangar Thunderbolts 32-12 (so help 'em, they weren't playing football) and, come the invasion or a gilt edge invitation from their draft boards, they'll at least have a vote in the argument of "who gets first place?" Only three games remain to be played by the league leaders and by icing a single win they'll have earned undisputed right to the circuit championship and privilege of playing the victors of the enlisted men's loop of Dow Field for the crown.

Lean, lanky Charlie Robinson, spot-chucking Gremlin pitcher, clicked off win No. 7 against the Thunderbolts to remain undefeated in league play. Pitching with ease and confidence, Robinson handcuffed Manager Amasa Sherman's aggregation with a minimum of difficulty. Charlie got plenty of backing at the dish by his mates who pickled the punky persimmon for four homers and a brace of triples and doubles. Pete Buribye, Leon Bull, Russ Felker, Nelson Nadeau, Celesti DeNardi and Frank Shaw buttered their averages by getting at least three hits apiece.

Supply continued to show improvement earlier in the week by wrecking the hopes of George McKenney's Hangar Wolves. Fielding brilliantly and sparked by some teeth-shattering bingles, Supply's pudgy Joe Rolland pitched his second straight victory in as many starts. Billy Nelligan, Irish Sweeney Kearns, Jimmy Viola, and McKenney led the winner's offense.

Short shots: The Administrators are looking forward to lots of action this week with games scheduled with the Base Officer, Bangor Police Department, and the Hangar Thunderbolts. . . . All told over 90 civilians are participating in the Sub-Depot Softball League and the Fat, Short-winded 90 wish a rising vote of appreciation to Lt. Clarence Ortt of S-3 for his unlimited efforts to put the league over successfully. Lt. Ortt has worked hand-in-hand with the league's development, scheduling games with the enlisted men, etc., which, as a result, has knit a greater understanding for solidarity among both soldiers and civilians. . . . For letting a heave from the outfield bounce off his noggin, Frank Kassimatis has been marked as the "New Jersey Ridge Runner" by Clyde Muscles Sheets, Thunder-

New Zealand has no snakes—Pocket Guide to New Zealand.

New Caledonia is the only island in the western South Seas which is entirely free from fever.—Pocket Guide to Caledonia.

Meat Pies are the Australian version of the hot dog, and in Melbourne, the substitute for a hamburger is a "dim sin", chopped meat rolled in cabbage leaves.—Pocket Guide to Australia.

The Chinese do not fondle pets. Dogs, patted by visitors not knowing this may bite them out of sheer surprise!—Pocket Guide to China.

In many parts of China there is a superstition that a photograph magically removes a person's soul. Crowds may turn ugly at the sight of a camera.—Pocket Guide to China.

India has one-fifth of the world's population. Total area of the country is just about half of the United States, but there are three times as many people—389 million. Average yearly earnings of an Indian is about the same as the American soldier makes in a month. The country has about 100 different languages.—Pocket Guide to India.

## Promotions

The following men have the privilege of sewing another stripe on their sleeves. Congratulations fellows!

### AIR BASE SQUADRON

To be Staff Sergeant:

Sgt. Charles W. Stubbs

To be Private First Class:

Pvt. Jack Gottesman

Pvt. Thomas D. Ormond

### CHEMICAL

To be Corporal:

Pfc. Henry D. Barkey, Jr.

To be Private First Class:

Pvt. Elmer Paaulola

### AVIATION SQUADRON

To be Corporal:

Pfc. Charles Robinson

### QUARTERMASTER

To be Technician 5th Grade:

Pfc. Robert G. Ernstberger

To be Private First Class:

Pvt. Arthur Lucia

Pvt. Paul Reyes

Pvt. William L. Roth

## Broadcast

Continued from the First Page

fuse him, but most confusing of all was S-Sgt Geden, who took the straight man, which possibly should have been a straight jacket.

Another bright spot on the program was a romantic duet with Aux. Louise Buckinger and Sgt. Al. Jerusavice pitching the vocal woo-

bolt's tongue-wagging third sacker . . . Henry Law, who admits he played ball when the boys balanced their batting stances by hanging onto their handlebar mustaches, make his pitching bow in softball the other night for the Wolves and after one inning vows it will be 1960 when he tries again.

### LEAGUE STANDING

	W.	L.	Pct.
Machine Shop	7	0	1.000
Supply	3	3	.500
Administrators	3	3	.500
Hangar Wolves	2	4	.333
Hangar Bolts	1	6	.190

JULY 19

Administrators vs. Dow Field Officers.

JULY 21

Hangar Wolves vs. Supply.

JULY 22

Administrators vs. Bangor Police Department.

JULY 23

Administrators vs. Hangar Thunderbolts.



7-23

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"That's what I always say, Hazel. There's no sport in the world like bicycling!"

over the "mike." They certainly looked moon-eyed as they blended their voices in "I'm getting tired so I can sleep."

Pvt. Bob Blake tenored the immortal Cole Porter ballad, "Begin the Beguine". Bob certainly puts plenty of pep and enthusiasm into his work.

The Nitwit Newsreel rounded up a collection of goofy gags with Corporal Jack Eaves, Betty Barney, and Sgt. Bob Scott kidding the khaki comics.

Cpl. Betty Earny clicked with her own snappy style in the bouncing tempo of "What's the Good Word, Mr. Blue Bird?"

Cpl. Jack Eaves took a vocal on a novelty version of a gay ninety tear-jerker called "Maggie, the Cows Are in the Clover."

Sgt. Schaperow and Eaves got together in a clever musical duet on the "Sweet Potato" playing that old favorite "Playmates."

The program opened with a burlesque impersonation of Hitler, Mussolini and Tojo—versatile Ken Bishop maneuvered his larynx on all three.

Lt. Henry Bresky was the officer in charge.

## Hay At Army Posts To Be Harvested

In order to conserve large quantities of native hay found on Army posts, camps and stations, and eliminate the economic waste and the fire hazard which result when it remains uncut, orders have been issued that it be harvested wherever practicable, the War Department announced.

## Army 'Devil Man' Does His Stuff In Fiji Isles

Private John D. Lopp, Infantry, of Austin, Texas, has made a reputation as a "Devil Man" in the Fiji Islands, according to information received by the War Department.

That's because he apparently produces pennies from the mouths of natives and handfuls of eggs from their bushy hair, and performs other magic unknown to their witch doctors.

Private Lopp, a member of an Army regimental band which toured the islands and gave concerts at native villages, schools, Army camps and hospitals, added to the occasions with his sleight of hand. He presented as many as three shows a day, working under the blazing tropical sun or under flickering gas lamps, and sometimes far back in the Fijian hills.

One exhibition took place before more than 3,000 natives, American soldiers and sailors, and British colonials at the Botanical Park in Suva, capital of Fiji. Another was a show given for a conclave of native chieftains, who chorused "Sa," their expression of amazement, as he seemed to find a double handful of eggs on the head of the elder chief.

## Houlton Airmen Defeat Bombers In Two Tussles

The Houlton Army Air Base baseball team evened up its series with the Dow Field Bombers over the week-end by sweeping both games at Brewer Athletic Field.

Defeated by the Bangor team in holiday games at Houlton, the Shire Towners made both games decisive, 4-1 and 17-0.

It was the second and third defeats of the season for the Bangor team.

## A Myth Is As Good As A Mile

The German attitude of today is best summed up as follows: "Let the RAF come by all means. Let it come often. The German Luftwaffe will strike far harder blows than any that can be dealt to us.—German Radio Luxembourg (Lord Haw Haw in English).

The spirit of the German soldiers will receive a new and formidable impulse with the coming spring. Russian power will be completely annihilated. Immediately afterwards our account with Britain and the U. S. A. will be settled.—Frick, Reich Minister of the Interior (to German home stations).

The combined fleets of the United States and Britain were not equal to the invincible Japanese navy. As a result of this battle the U. S. A. will be relegated to the position of a third-rate naval power.—Radio Tokio on the Battle of the Coral Sea.

It was not personal ambition, but the consciousness of an inner vocation and his own will for responsibility that made Statesman Adolf Hitler decide to be his own general. And yet there were doubters who could not believe in the phenomenon embodied in Adolf Hitler's generalship.—Volkischer Beobachter.

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

### BIJOU Theatre

ALL THIS WEEK

### DIXIE

Bing Crosby, Dorothy Lamour

### OPERA HOUSE

Today-Tues.

### PILOT NO. 5

Franchot Tone, Marsha Hunt and Gene Kelly

Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat.

### THE YOUNGEST PROFESSION

Virginia Weidler, Edward Arnold and Guest Stars

### PARK THEATRE

Today-Tues.

### MY SISTER EILEEN

With

Rosalind Russell, Brian Aherne and Janet Blair

—Also—

### HAPPY-GO-LUCKY

Mary Martin, Dick Powell and Rudy Vallee

Wed.-Thurs.

### AIR FORCE

John Garfield, John Ridgely Gig Young and George Tobias

—Also—

### PRAIRIE CHICKEN

Noah Beery, Jr., Joe Sawyer and Marjorie Woodworth



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