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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

6-7-1943

June 7, 1943

Dow Field Personnel, Bangor, Maine

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Bulletin

THE OBSERVER

IN CASE
OF
FIRE
CALL BASE
OPERATOR

Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, JUNE 7, 1943

Vol. No. 54

Shuttle Bus For Engineers To Post Exchange

A new "on-the-base" bus service between the Engineers' Exchange and the Base Exchange has just been announced.

This bus will carry a regular schedule of hours and will make four nightly trips. The bus will leave T-440 at 6:45 p. m., 7:15 p. m., 10:45 p. m., and 11:15 p. m.

The charge will be five cents.

Engineers' Party Is Huge Success

Co. "D" of the Engineers had a party at T-6 Tuesday evening, and invited men from the H. & S. Company to help make the party a success. Dow Field hostesses were provided by our base recreation hostess, Mrs. Madeline Shaw, and music provided by the Dow Field Troubadors all combined to give the boys a bang-up time.

Pvt. Simund Kaminski of Company D gave added life to the party by singing "When You Have But Fifty Cents." Pvt. Johnny Midiros had the girls swooning with his crooning of "As Time Goes By."

Thanks to Mrs. Shaw—it was another in a successful group of parties and dances given at the base lately.

Mrs. Connor Answers Questions On Institute Courses

Peeking into the library one day, we saw Mrs. Alyce Connor, Base Librarian, answering some questions about Army Institute courses that weren't quite clear to one soldier. We decided that maybe other soldiers weren't clear about the same points, so making notes of the conversation, we decided to print it here in The Observer. Here it is:

Soldier: "Is it \$2.00 for the whole course or for each lesson?"

Mrs. Connor: "The two dollars covers the entire course from cover to cover."

Soldier: "What Universities offer this course?"

Institute Courses
Please Turn to Page 2

Novelty Dance For Company F Engineers

Under the direction of Sgt. Joseph Kappa, the engineers had a bang-up time last night at T-6.

Dancing to the music of the Troubadours, the hostesses and engineers bounced through Paul Joneses tag dances, etc.

Sgt. Kappa was assisted by Corporal Arthur Durrell and S/Sgt. Ralph Bennett.

Captain Gillis and Lt. York were among the honored guests.

BOUQUET OF THE WEEK

This week's bouquet to the reporter getting his column in first goes to "X." No, we're not crazy, but the author of the Fighter Control Squadron prefers to be known only as "X." Maybe some day his true identity will be revealed. Meanwhile, in spite of his anonymous status, a big bouquet to "X." Which reporter will win the bouquet next week? What will he do with the bouquet when he receives it? The answers to these vital questions will be found in next week's Observer!



Colonel Francis Valentine tosses first ball in opening game for the Bombers. He proved a lucky omen as the Bombers came through with a win.

'Bambi' Stars On Dow Program, Stedman Plays Circus Barker

Scott, Bisceglia, Stedman, Eaves Create
Characters—Get Laughs

By PVT. LARRY KAYE

"Bambi," which is probably the prize animal story of all time, is fast becoming a classic. Its beauty and simplicity thrilled millions who read the book and warmed the hearts of countless others who saw the Walt Disney picturization of it. Thursday night (via the Dow Field Radio Show), Bambi came to life once again—this time through the medium of the airwaves.

Perhaps it has never been done so well as it was Thursday night.

As a book, it was beautiful. As a motion picture, it was perfection. But on Thursday night's program—something new seemed added, something that lifted "Bambi" into the heights and made it a thing apart. The audience found it difficult to catch its breath. An un-early spiritual quality hung over the entire performance and inspired awe in all who witnessed it. What contributed to this ethereal vision is difficult to say. Was it

Radio Program

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Bombers Overwhelm Coast Guard In Landslide Score Of 20-2

David's Pitching,
Bombers' Batting
Features of Game

A big first inning with six runs to the Bombers credit did things to the Coast Guard morale at Brewer athletic field yesterday afternoon.

Dustan and Bryja were the big stickers for the day with a home run for each. Correa and Solomon were right on their heels with triples each.

The summary of the game reads like this:

FIRST INNING

The first two Coast Guardsmen whiffed out. Third man hit short infield to first and made a safe landing. The first baseman muffed the throw and he went to second. A fly to the center field closed up the Coast Guard.

Bomber's number one hitter, Zwerichi slammed a two bagger. Dustan hit by a pitched ball took over first. A wild throw to catch him, sent him to second. More Coast guard errors sent him to third with Zwerichi romping home.

Bombers Win

Please Turn to Page 2

Post Theatre Books 'Battle Of Britain'

"The Battle of Britain" is the fourth in the series of war informational films produced by Lt. Col. Frank Capra. The excellence of the first three—"Prelude to War," "The Nazis Strike" and "Divide and Conquer"—will be remembered by all who saw them. This fourth film continues the story and has a running time of 54 minutes.

It will play at the Post Theatre Friday and Saturday, June 11th and 12th, and Monday and Tuesday, June 14th and 15th. Special times will be set aside for each organization to see the film and this schedule will be sent around to the organization orderly rooms as well as appearing in the Daily Bulletin.

This is a film that all army Personnel are requested to make every effort to see. "The Battle of Britain" takes up one more chapter in the background of this war.

Dow Field To See Ring Battle Here

Five hundred of the soldiers now stationed at Dow Field will see the 10-round fight here Wednesday night, June 9, between Waddel Washington and Jackie Fisher at the Chateau.

The boys in khaki will be guests of Promoter Forest Fleming and Matchmaker Bob Johnson, and the Bangor-Brewer Service Men's council which is sponsoring the show. State Senator John Townsend is chairman of the council and Dr. Harry Levine is chairman of the public relations committee.

Ring Battle

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Pin-up Boy Issue Divides WAACs; Aux. Ohr Challenges Aux. Hall

Aux. First Class Virginia Hall, who stated last week that Boris Karloff rather than Jack Benny was the pin up boy of the WAACs, was blasted today by Aux. Grace Ohr, who told an Observer reporter, "Miss Hall had no right to speak as a representative for the WAACs. Many of us find Mr. Benny a very attractive man and I've seen him pinned up in more than one locker."

Other protests poured into the Observer office following Miss Hall's denunciation of Benny last week. Still others supported Miss Hall and declared that she expressed the popular opinion in favoring Boris Karloff.

As we go to press, two sides seem

to be forming. The Hall followers stubbornly stick to Karloff. The Ohr faction insists that Benny is the real pin-up boy of the WAACs. A confusing situation seems to be developing and complications are added by several smaller factions forming and bringing in the names of Bing Crosby, Bob Hope, Bela Lugosi and others. A coalition has been hinted at.

A suggestion has been made that the Observer make an impartial survey in an effort to determine the real pin-up boy of the WAACs, since it is hinted that neither Aux. First Class Hall nor Aux. Ohr are competent to handle this sort of survey. That's how the story stands at this point.

Added Stripes For Sixty-Four Dow Men And WAACs This Week

There were sixty-four promotions at Dow Field this week—thirty-one in the Air Base Squadron alone, twenty-two WAAC promotions, and the remainder divided between the Fighter Control Squadron, Medics, Quartermaster, Aviation, and Guard Squadrons. This has been a "stripe-happy" week at Dow Field. Congratulations to the guys and girls who made the grade and more stripes to them! Here's a complete list:

(Air Base Squadron)

TO BE STAFF SERGEANT

Sgt. Robert M. Pepper.
Sgt. Sidney A. Peterson.
Sgt. David E. Schapansky.
Sgt. Acasio S. Duran.
Sgt. James M. Dearth.
Sgt. Gordon F. Bunnell.

TO BE SEAGEANT

Cpl. Raymond J. Ciorra.
Cpl. Robert G. Taylor.
Cpl. Seward L. Houghton.
Cpl. Leon J. Bartell.
Cpl. Leonard J. Simons.
Cpl. Frank S. Ussery.
Cpl. Richard N. Saxton.
Cpl. Albert J. J. DeVincentis.
Cpl. Ray V. Winn, Jr.
Cpl. Charles W. Stubbs.
Cpl. Frederick W. Neumann.
T/4th Clyde Luster.
Cpl. Wilfred J. Roy.
Cpl. Samuel Lyon.

TO BE CORPORAL

Pfc. Robert E. Adams.
Pfc. Clarence H. Lumsden, Jr.
Pvt. Rudolph P. Levoch.

Promotions

Please Turn to Page 2

Dow Field Diary

By S/Sgt. Paul J. Geden

SUNDAY

The glorious weather that is supposed to be Maine's birthright has finally come into its own. Glancing at the map to see where we should spend our vacation (as if we had any choice), we noticed a curious international aspect. Without going outside the state, you can visit Norway, Paris, Denmark, Naples, Sweden, Poland, Mexico, Peru and China. How did Naples get in with that bunch?

An old timer told us once that there were only two kinds of seasons here—winter and autumn—and we're inclined to go along with that.

MONDAY

Cpl. Jim Prendergast is taking quite a kidding on the "new Aviation Sqdn." The fellows run over to him and say, "So you're the ONE."

Our ace reporter, Pfc. Fritz Snyder, leaves to join the hangar line. As a job printer, after years of newspaper service, he wrote a summary of a reporter's life. "Reporter? How Thrilling!" is the catchy title. The red leather book was bound, printed, and designed entirely by Fritz.

Diary

Please Turn to Page 2

Attention Music Lovers !!

Miss Mary Hayes Hayford, widely known in music circles and teacher of music appreciation at the University of Maine, will appear tonight at the Base Library (T-33), 8 p. m. The occasion is the regular Dow Field weekly feature, "Music Night" in which the great music of all time is played. Miss Hayford will talk about the music to be played thus making possible a greater appreciation on the part of those who may be unfamiliar with its background. Come to the Base Library and enjoy an evening of good music.

Bombers Win

Continued From the First Page

Dusty scored on a base hit by Bryja. Correa singled to left field sending Bryja to second. Solomon hit to the infield. The pitcher ran in but muffed it. This put three men on base.

Toomey hit to the infield scoring Bryja. MacNamara flied to second. Roney slammed a hit into left field bringing in Correa and Solomon.

David hit to center field with Toomey scoring. This brought the entire team to bat and when the smoke cleared away, the score at the end of the first inning—Bombers 6, Coast Guards 0.

MIDDLE INNINGS

In quick succession, David struck out two men, allowed a right field hit and then cleaned up the third man on a K O.

Bryja walked at the start of the second.

Correa bounced baseballs off all the buildings in the vicinity, finally sending up an easy foul to third base.

Solomon dribbled one to first and advanced Bryja to second.

Toomey socked one to the short-stop who muffed it, sending Bryja to third and Toomey to second.

In the third inning, the Coast Guards tried to rally their batting power.

First man passed—the second hit a line drive to center field.

A sensational throw by Zwericki from center field nipped out a possible second run.

The Bombers took the quick way out—a double play squashing their slugging.

In the fourth and fifth, the Bombers again blasted the Coast Guards to bits.

Dustan clicked off a single. Tony Correa smashed a three-bagger scoring Dusty.

Solomon neatly placed a line drive down to first scoring Correa and going down to second. Quick thinking and fast moving Solomon sneaked home on a bad throw from the catcher to the pitcher.

The high spot of the sixth was a slick scoop by Tony Correa at short stop stopping his man cold at first for the Bombers defense.

Dustan and Bryja brought the bacon home with a home run each.

In the eighth, Roe substituted for David on the mound, adding two strikes to his credit. David had previously rung up 10 misses.

The final innings were a mopping up job. The Bombers practically hit at will and cleaned up to the 20 mark.

Batteries for Dow Field: Pitcher, Joseph David; Catcher, McNamara.

Batteries for the Coast Guards: Pitcher, Eglund; Catcher, O'Brien.

Dow Field—19 hits, 20 runs, 3 errors; Coast Guards—8 hits, 2 runs, 7 errors.

Radio Program

Continued from the First Page

the acting of such sensitive thespians as Sgt. Bob Scott, Sgt. George Edwards, and Cpl. Egido Bisceglia? Was it the adaptation prepared by Sgt. Edwards? Was it the direction of S-Sgt. Geden? Was it the fine orchestral background by Cpl. Jack Eaves and The Troubadors? Was it all of these things combined? What man can say? Alas, we know not. We can only know that a thing of beauty is a joy forever and that the Dow Field production of "Bambi" was a thing of beauty. Further than that we cannot probe. Beauty is to be appreciated—not investigated.

Besides "Bambi" there were other likeable items on the show. Two star tenors—Sgt. Al Jarusevice and M-Sgt. Bob Barrowcliff came came through with two popular ballads. Jarusevice sang "You'll Never Know" and Barrowcliff sang "Let's Get Lost." First rate stuff.

As a contrast, Cpl. Jack Eaves offered "Johnny Zero" and "Everything I've Got/Belongs to You." Two catchy rhythm numbers—and Eaves at his energetic best. Pvt. Illery's piano solo, "China Boy" provided still another change of pace and still another high point to the program.

The Nitwit Newsreel rolled around and created a good deal of laughter. Slick performances by Cpl. Bisceglia, Sgt. Lee Stedman, S-Sgt. Geden, Cpl. Eaves, and Sgt. Bob Scott all helped to put over some very funny gags. Scott's poem was a gem.

Sgt. Lee Stedman and Pfc. Ken Bishop added special effects to the show. Stedman opened the program with a circus-barker takeoff and informed the audience, "Hurry, hurry, folks. Just in time for the big Dow Field Show!" Bishop

as "the Sad Sack" interrupted the proceedings long enough to observe that "horse sense is what keeps horses from betting on people."

The Troubadors also offered arrangements of "Day Dreaming of a Night" (from Swan Lake) and "I've Got a Million Dollar Baby". Opening the program was the rhythmic "Gobs of Love," with a vocal by the Troubadors Trio—Eaves, Parusevice and Hunt. This trio is first rate and we'd like to see them on the show every week.

S-Sgt. Geden directed the program, which was under the supervision of Lt. Isadore H. Hurowitz.

The Dow Field Radio Show, one couldn't help noting Thursday night, has produced a definite set of characters. Bisceglia's eccentric Russian, Bob Scott's "Hebburn," and Stedman's likeable moron can all be counted on for active audience response.

Warrant Officer Gerald M. Clapper made a special arrangement for "Johnny Zero" and other musical selections.

Ring Battle

Continued from the First Page

Five hundred free tickets will be turned over to the council and they will later be given to Captain John P. Kelly for distribution among the soldiers at Dow Field. It will be a big night of fistic entertainment for the soldiers and Promoter Fleming and Matchmaker Johnson said last night that the card promises to be the best staged here in years.

HARD PUNCHERS

In the main event of 10 rounds, Waddel Washington, husky Negro middleweight from Worcester, Mass., will clash with Maine's hard-hitting southpaw, Jackie Fisher of Waterville.

It will be a battle between experienced ringsters who pack a punch in either hand. Washington has piled up a long string of victories throughout the east with that mighty right hand sock and is confident he can stretch the rugged and very dangerous Fisher. Frank Pelky, manager of Fisher says that Jackie's aggressiveness and left-hand stance will prove too much for the crafty colored fighter and that Fisher will win by a knockout inside of seven rounds. Washington insists he'll add Fisher to his list inside of five rounds.

Five other big bouts between the very best fighters obtainable will support the main event.

Promotions

Continued from the First Page

Pvt. Santo J. Savoca.

Pfc. Vahe Boyajian.

Pvt. Harold A. Nelson.

Pvt. Arthur J. McEllen.

Pvt. Francis M. Reddy.

Pvt. Joseph J. Bruno.

Pfc. Eugene G. Condon.

Pfc. James A. Devenney.

(MEDICAL CORPS)

To Be Tech. 4th Grade

T4th Grade Carl Farkas.

T4th Grade S. Seligman.

(QUARTERMASTER)

To Be Tech. 5th Grade

Pfc. Delbert C. Kempton.

To Be Private First Class

Pvt. James J. Didolli.

Pvt. John Morgan.

(AVIATION SQDN.)

To Be Private First Class

Pvt. Alma Maya.

Pvt. Isaac Bradford.

Pvt. Wilfred Purner.

(GUARD SQDN.)

To Be Staff Sergeant

Sgt. Thomas J. Shanley.

To Be Corporal

Pfc. Marvin Garrick.

(FIGHTER CONTROL SQDN.)

To Be Staff Sergeant

Sgt. Louis J. Murphy.

Sgt. Peter Defusco.

To Be Corporal

Pfc. Charles R. Bunnell.

Pfc. Albert Vansenten.

Pvt. Joseph E. Raimondi.

Pfc. Peter Spyropoulos.

To Be Private First Class

Pvt. Jack P. Anthony.

Pvt. Lavern E. Erwin.

Pvt. James H. Hensley.

Pvt. James K. Mace.

Pvt. William B. Makinney.

The following WAACs received

MODEST MAIDENS

Trademark Registered U. S. Patent Office



"I don't think they'll let you know when he goes over-seas."

promotions this past week—congratulations!

TO BE TECH. FIFTH GRADE

Aux. First Class Agnes C. Gustafson.

TO BE AUXILIARY FIRST CLASS

Aux. Altha M. Boone.

Aux. Susan Friedrich

Aux. Delina A. Jones

Aux. Elsie Korn

Aux. Betty Manhan

Aux. Mary C. Fogg

Aux. Laura E. Besley

Aux. Marion A. Crary

Aux. Gladys L. Hanaway

Aux. Elizabeth G. Neary

Aux. Margaret A. Caldwell

Aux. Rose M. Bodner

Aux. Katherine Levy

Aux. Ruth A. Biddinger

Aux. Ruth M. Deming

Aux. Geneva T. Musgrave

Aux. Lucile E. Flandreau

Aux. Sonja A. Munter

Aux. Sarah H. Colsher

Aux. Helen E. Brennan

Aux. Ouida M. Jones

Diary

Continued From the First Page

Short pungent incidents full of heartaches and thrills that get right down to earth, and show you that reporting is not all glamorous. A quote from the book will give you an idea. "It's January and bitter cold. On reading the night docket at the police station, you find that a youth attempted to swim the river and drowned. Later, you discover that a night reporter on YOUR paper bet him he couldn't accomplish the swim."

TUESDAY

"Neatest trick of the week dept."—A lieutenant of a Flying Fortress had released his bombs over Berlin and had started to test his machine-gunning mechanism. He became so absorbed in checking it that he didn't even glance at a target. "Why don't you yell when you make a hit!" came over the interphone. The lieutenant looked up startled. His bullet had popped a Messerschmitt that had been hidden by a cloud. Just imagine what would have happened if he had been really trying!

Those army orientation maps appearing in your day and orderly rooms are masterpieces of art. Each one is so clear and well planned that us armchair generals can keep in touch with almost every corner of the world. The latest one, entitled "The Not So Soft Underside" gives a bird's eye view of the Southern European coast and its rugged and mountainous edge. As we recall, Mr. Churchill described it as the soft underbelly, but apparently referred to the peo-

ple rather than to the geography.

WEDNESDAY

Today we dig deep into our imagination to dream up some radio material. The "little different" approach discussed in last week's diary took on a circus air. Our sound effects department has acquired one slamming a door, knock at the door, and the sound of marching men.

One of our scheduled performers had a change of working hours and bingo, out the window went a good idea. Again, this is the army. Then we got to get into action fast to find a fill in.

And speaking of speed, do you know what the fastest automatic action of the body is? The answer: the automatic blinking of the eyelids, spreading moisture over the eyeball—requires only one twentieth of a second. Don't worry—we didn't know either until we stumbled over it in a medical journal.

THURSDAY

If having a draggy rehearsal is a sign of a crackerjack broadcast, we've got a top-notch in our midst. No matter how much we try to anticipate last minute difficulties, there's always a new one. Oh, well, we'll file that under gripe dept. The band cooperates so thoroughly that they save the program every time.

Pfc. Ken Bishop tried a "before

the broadcast" bit as a Dow Field version of a Sad Sack. He came onto the stage with a long raincoat, undersized fatigue hat, with dog tags the size of a popular magazine. Lettered on his dog tags were "Blood type—none—he's anemic." Ken got the audience in a receptive mood with his gags but nearly shocked the first three rows when he opened his raincoat. He was clad only in the briefest of briefs. A Dow Field Sally Rand, no doubt.

FRIDAY

The notice on creases on shirts reminds us of the olden days and doing a little versifying, the thought might run like this: In days of old when knights were bold and sheet-iron trousers wore, they lived in peace for then a crease would last ten years or more. In those days, they had the craze for cast iron shirts and wore 'em, and there was bliss enough in this, the laundry never tore 'em.

Today, it would be a case of giving the shirt off your back—and putting it in the scrap heap.

SATURDAY

The Army is a great place for making friends quickly, but just as quickly are broken. And as a philosophical Irish friend of ours once remarked, "I tell ye, the old friends are the best after all and what's more, I can prove it. Where will ye find a new friend that's stood by ye as long as the old ones have?"

Institute Courses

Continued from the First Page

Mrs. Connor: "Anyone of 76 Universities and colleges." (She then showed the soldier a list—and if you visit the Base Library, she'll oblige you, too.)

Soldier: What courses in radio are offered?"

Mrs. Connor: "Several under the Army Institute and three under University Extension courses."

Soldier: "What's the difference between Army Institute and University Extension courses?"

Mrs. Connor: "University Extension courses can be used for college credit—Army Institute courses only for high school credit, if you haven't completed high school. University Extension courses are more expensive, too, and vary with the different schools."

Soldier: "I hear the government pays part of the University Extension course fee. Is that right?"

Mrs. Connor: "Yes, Uncle Sam pays half the fee up to \$20."

Soldier: "Do you have to have the approval of your Commanding Officer to take this course?"

Mrs. Connor: "Yes, you do—both for Army Institute and University Extension courses."

Soldier: "Thank you very much."

Mrs. Connor: "You're very welcome. If you have any other questions, just come around anytime, and I'll do my best to find you the answers."

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BANGOR, ME.

"THE BIG PARADE"

Is to the

Paramount Hotel

Post Office Square

Bangor

GOOD FOOD—COCKTAIL BAR

Why Don't You Do Right?

MRS. MADELINE SHAW



Can you imagine a circus barker standing in front of a certain kind of soldier and giving a spiel like this:

"Step up, folks, and see 'The Human Sponge'—eats everything in sight, drinks all he can hold, yet doesn't spend a cent. How does he do it? Simple; just sponges on everybody."

When a group of fellows have just finished eating and the waiter presents the check, he's always "got to make a phone call," and probably borrows the nickel to do it.

His favorite after-dinner speech is: "Well, well, well, what do you know—must have come out without my wallet. I'll gladly pay you Tuesday."

Even when he's out with a date, he thinks nothing of bumming cigarettes or muscling in on a free meal.

Sure, civilians might get paid more than he does, but he has enough to take care of himself. So there you have it, folks—the human sponge—soaks up all there is—and then soaks you.

Like a sponge, he'll give you a good cleaning!

OLD MAIL BAGS

By Cpl. Theodore "Chink" Toombs

"The postman always rings twice."

Witnessed the sad departure of Pvt. Gray, I. Smith, Sanders and Sgt. Pryer. They were all fine soldiers, and I wish them lots of luck in civilian life.

Hear the band is to play at Bar Harbor again, just when I don't know. But I do know a fine time will be had by all.

The boys at the detached posts are having quite a time with the "skeeters." To see the veiled helmets and screened beds, one would think they were in New Guinea or some other tropical outpost. Quoting one of the Cpls., "They swoop down on us in bomber formation, with reconnaissance scouts in the lead." Unquote. What I really think they need is anti-aircraft guns with "Flit" ammunition. "Eh what?"

Seen the "fancy steppin'" along the town's "main stem" Memorial Day. And I must say everyone was really on the "ball".

I may be wrong but I think our "Uncle" should supply the boys with a small quantity of "mountain ration" when they go on furlough. Seems to me the fellows return from furlough thin as rails. Wonder what the trouble can be?

"Specials"

"Didja" ever dig Cpl. Battey's big business stash? Cigar "butt" in his mouth and his hands behind his back like some big "banker". Chanting a little refrain of his own concoction. It goes "la dee dee, la dee da". The rest of it no one knows but Cpl. Battey.

"Now for some 'chatter' about the latest 'platter.' 'Ellington's' King 'Doji' really is a killer. It's a very smooth number put over as only the infallible 'Duke' could lay it. The boys gather about sundown in the 'rec' to send this fine 'platter' in it's 'flight'. From my survey around the area I've heard many of the fellows say it's at the top of the 'rack'."

★ IN THE SPOTLIGHT ★

By David O. Alber

So far as we're concerned, Shirley Temple will always look as she does in the photo accompanying this paragraph. We felt badly enough when she quit toddling and began walking under her own steam. But in an ingenue role—we quit. Other ladies of the screen have managed to move through the years without noticeable aging, but it spoiled our day when we heard the "infant" Temple would portray the role of "Brig" in "Since You Went Away." We realized then that Miss Temple was not the only one who was growing older.

SHIRLEY TEMPLE

Jerome Weidman's first non-hardboiled novel is a good workmanlike job, and definitely recommended reading. "The Lights Around the Shore," (Simon & Schuster) is a sensitively-told tale with a neat mystery twist. It has good screen possibilities, and we wouldn't be at all surprised if it were sold to Hollywood by the time you read this.

REEL LIFE: MGM's press dept. sends out a note which reads, "Strangely enough, there isn't a woman featured in 'Bataan'." Well, we'd be mighty surprised if there were... they also pass along the story about the little moron who always drinks a pint before bedtime because his mother told him to sleep tight!...

"Gone With the Wind" is in its fourth YEAR at the Ritz Theatre, London — probably an all-time record... "Mission to Moscow" will be released in England early in August... Helicopters will be the aerial "flivvers" of the average American after the war — says Major de Seversky.

Not since the days of the Crosby-Columbo feud has there been such a furor over male singers as we're having these days. Frank Sinatra has thrown his hat in the ring and the challenge has been accepted. Outstanding contender for the crown of male sex-appeal is Jerry Wayne, an affable and handsome young man with a fine set of vocal chords. Jerry is heard on the All-Time Hit Parade, Fridays at 8:30 P.M., EWT, via NBC, and talk is that he will head Hollywood-way before long. He has already been screen-tested by 20th Century-Fox and the rushes have been the object of many excited conferences. That's the way it goes — radio makes and Hollywood takes!

JERRY WAYNE

RECORD NOTES: Victor's album of Duke Ellington classics deserves a place in the record albums of fame, if there is such a thing. Some of these discs, recorded as much as ten years ago, still top anything of more recent vintage.

THE TEN POINTS

Someone remarked to us recently that "The Observer is always carrying the torch for some idea or crusading for something or asking you to join or take part in some sort of activity."

The accusation is entirely justified and we take it as a compliment rather than as a complaint. That's what a newspaper is for and The Observer—you'll pardon our pride—is a darned good newspaper. (At least, that seems to be the expressed opinion of quite a few who've come from or gone to other camps.)

"So what?" you ask. Well, the answer is that The Observer HAS gone overboard for a number of points which we think well worth going overboard for. So now we've decided to have a sort of summary of many of the things we've tried to put across to you. We'll put it in the form of one big list. Look it over and see how many items you can check off as a job done on your part. Here we go:

1. Have you taken out G. I. National Service Life Insurance—the most inexpensive form of protection available?
2. Have you set aside a monthly sum to be deducted from your pay for the purchase of war bonds? (Today's best and safest investment.)
3. Have you investigated Army Emergency Relief and learned how it affects you and your family?
4. Have you investigated the foreign language courses now being conducted on the base and have you attended any of the classes?
5. Have you investigated the Army Institute and University Extension courses now available to service men and women?
6. Have you attended any of the music appreciation hours on the Base every Monday night (8:00 p. m. at the Base Library T-33)?
7. Have you remembered to keep your mouth closed when it comes to anything concerning military matters—act smart but look dumb. As the posters say, "It's better to be a live cluck than a dead duck."
8. Are you familiar with fire, blackout, and alert signals and do you know what to do in each case?
9. Are you entering into the competitive recreation and social activities of the Base? (Do you attend the broadcast, dances, parties? Do you join any of the teams and groups that are forming?)
10. Do you use the Base Library (and Base Technical Library)? Here's a chance to study in preparation for specialized training schools, O.C.S., etc. Building T-33 is the place.

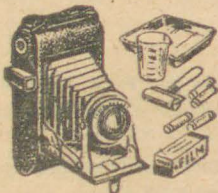
"Kinda" like that "Air Mail Special" number by the "Count." It's on the movie machines at the post exchange. It shows civilian esquires who look "hipped and booted" to the play, and none over five feet tall" with "Foxy chicks all togged to the briks and having themselves a ball", the "cats" and "frails" doing acrobatic Lindy's while the gent who is "five by five" plays it cool and smooth and walks away with the constant prize. "Dig it" you G. I. hep cats at your earliest convenience.

Now I hope you're hepped and haven't slept this mad and booted hype, cause it's in the groove (it's bound to move) like mellow avenue tripe. Now if you ain't hip, button your lip, and call a spade a spade.

Pull up your sox, scratch your knowledge box, and slip the nip a drip."

The Japs are finding out that the stepping stones to North America is just an optical Aleutian.

SEND YOUR "SWEETIE" A SNAPSHOT



Cameras and Camera Supplies

A Complete Line of Amateur and Professional Films.

DAKIN'S

Sporting Goods Co.

25 CENTRAL ST.

Open Letter to Sgt. George Edwards From An Unhappy Group of Crows

Our Dear Sgt. Edwards:

You are forming a glee club. Good. Glee clubs are great things. But it has come to our attention that your standards are, perhaps, too high.

Even the crow sings—perhaps not so well as the canary, but still he sings. The same joy of living, the same divine passion that prompts the canary's music also prompts the crow's. Would you hush the crow because his vocal chords are not as well toned as the canary's? Would you crush his voice forever?

Many of us are crows. We do not sing as well as you canaries—yet have we not the same need for song? Is not the melody in our hearts similar to your own? When you play the fiddle, do we not dance?

Yes, the music of life is within us, too. Do not hush our notes because they are not as sweet as yours, Sgt. Edwards. Do not crush the song within us. Do not kill the melody of our soul.

In short, let us join your glee club, too.

Sincerely,
A Group of Crows

Fitting and Proper

By SIDNEY DEITCH

(Dedicated to the WAACs of Dow Field)

She's in uniform—a gal
With her heart in it,
But it's good for her morale
To look smart in it.

Patriotic inspiration
Makes her spirit glow more warmly

When she gets men's admiration
Uniformly!!!

Grasshoppers in virtually any style are featured on restaurant menus in India.

All Arabs abhor whistling, and believe that after a person has whistled, it takes 40 days to purify the mouth.

We know guys who will never come clean.

Every Time You Hear
Fred Waring and Harry James
it Means a Million
Free Chesterfields a Week
for the Boys Over There

A grand good luck gift with
Chesterfield's Compliments

"It's Victory Tunes for the boys over here and Victory Smokes for the boys over there," Chesterfield announces five nights a week over the regular Fred Waring "Pleasure Time" radio broadcast (Mondays through Fridays, N.B.C.)—and also three nights a week on the Harry James program (Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, C.B.S.).

A million Chesterfields, week after week to our fighting men is the result of the public's interest in Chesterfield's two ace radio shows.

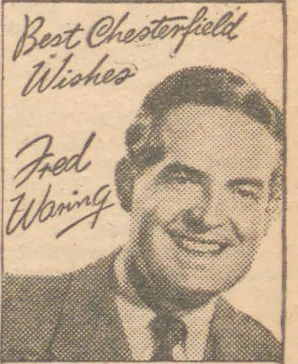
Since last November, Fred Waring has devoted his 15-minute broadcast to "Victory Tunes", playing and singing songs selected by the service men and dedicating each program to one of the camps or posts.

To date, eight new service songs have been written and presented by Fred Waring and so far this year 110 different Camps have voted on what they wanted Waring to play and then tuned in to hear the result. The songs written include "Sky Anchors" for Naval Aviation; "Roll Tanks Roll" for the Armored Forces; "Look Out Below" for the Parachute Troops; "The Fighting Quartermaster Corps"; "The Men of the Merchant Marine"; "Man to Man" for the Infantry; "In Navy Blue" for the Waves and "Hail to the Corps" for Marine Aviation.

Harry James' tribute to the men in the armed forces is his nightly "Chesterfield Special". Since Harry James' records are hard to get, he plays a "Chesterfield Special" every night over the air, so that the boys can hear the sensational James arrangements, played through the mike exactly as you would hear them on your phonographs at camp.

Service men will be delighted to hear that Harry James has just been voted champion of about everything on the list. He recently emerged from a popularity survey conducted by "Radio Life," Pacific Coast fan magazine, with the following score: 1—Favorite recording artist; 2—Favorite sweet orchestra; 3—Favorite swing orchestra; 4—Helen Forrest, favorite girl singer; 5—Favorite song, "I've Heard That Song Before".

If you want free pictures of Fred Waring and his Victory Gang, or of Harry James and his Music Makers just drop a card to
CHESTERFIELD
Box 21
NEW YORK CITY



What's Playing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MON.-TUES.
MARY LEE in SHANTYTOWN

WED.-THURS.
TOPPER RETURNS

FRI. SAT.—JOHNNY MACK BROWN in
STRANGER FROM PECOS

SUNDAY ONLY—DON (RED) BARRY in
TRAITOR WITHIN

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

THE OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

Printed by the Bangor Publishing Company, publishers of "THE BANGOR DAILY NEWS," a civilian enterprise, in the interests of the personnel of Dow Field.

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Five cents per copy to others.

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Editorial

...SO I CAN GET IN TUNE AGAIN

Last week, a radio station received a letter from a shepherd on a lonely ranch in the far west. The letter ran, in part—

"Will you please strike 'A' on your broadcast? I'm far away from a piano and the only comfort I have is my old fiddle. It's all out of tune. Will you strike 'A' so I can get in tune again?"

The radio station granted this simple but unusual request and some days later received a letter of appreciation from the man, saying, "Now I'm in tune again."

Yoy may not be on a ranch—or certainly not alone—but you may need a note to set you straight. When the world discord clears up, you're going to want to hear the sweet music of tingling money. Each bond that you buy will echo in your ears as the sweetest story ever told.

There's no more comfortable feeling than having a nest egg behind you for a happy future. Like the lonely rancher, you need a guide to check you up.

Pile up those war bonds, soldier, and you'll "be in tune again."

Fighter Control Sqdn.

By "X"

It is the sole aim of your reporter to please and to try and furnish some of the more important news events and important doings in and about this squadron. Many articles are furnished by some of ghost writers who kindly give their time and talent (?). I must ask the indulgence of anyone who is caught in this web of classical masterpiece (?).

Anytime that those "Gold Dust Twins," Sgt. Stanley and Sgt. Murphy are seen lately you can always figure that it is an ill wind that blows no good.

I like red hair, too.

Lt. Frazier and the EM of this squadron volunteered to participate in the Memorial Day parade in Bangor. A good number of these men originally had this day off, but wished to participate anyhow.

This is one of the many little things to help to make a good Army and will in the long run add up to the defeat of the Axis. All of the outfits sure looked swell and I am very sure that we all can be very proud.

The moving picture, "Divide and Conquer," left us all with a few thoughts, there is no better way to impress a man than to show him the things we are fighting and to impress the fact that it can happen

here if we don't do our best to lick the Hun and Japs on his ground.

God's gift to women, Pvt. Orgo, from the Fighter Control Squadron, with that beat up Jersey hop of his—nix, nix, nuf said 'bout that. Pvt. Braunstein (better known as Bumsted) is a very popular figure here. 'Tis said when he takes off those coveralls of his at night time (or anytime) they actually stand up. . . . The reason the boys in the Squadron lost all of the softball games is because they play professional ball and the other teams don't. The team will be on the upgrade from here on with that Brooklyn star pitcher on the mound.

It's pretty tough to get the boys up for reveille, so we take roll call every night at the Chateau with good results. . . . You should see the two girls that Pvt. Cozier and Cpl. Calkins go out with from Old Town. Hows about a intro sometime, fellows. (Like fun). A shindig was very well attended on Tuesday evening at the Bangor House, several members attended, "Sleepy" Butler attended also, as much as he still needed the rest. How that guy loves to sleep. Guess I have given my all for this week and until next time, "Keep Them Flying."

Things we could do without: Pvt. Martones rolling white—not mice.

Pvt. Shingler's Chixeling cigarets. Pvt. Braunstein's corny jokes. Pvt. Dugan's one stripe.

Things we could do with:

Zoot Suits.

Steaks every day.

Roll call.

Smiles on non coms' faces.

Breakfast in bed.

3-F Girl



Face, figure and facility of movement have won Marilyn Christine the title of Hollywood's 3-F chorine.

Medical Corps

By SGT. ROBERT KENDRIGAN

S-Sgt. Mowery burning the midnite oil. Cpl.-T Zwirecki, baseball all the time, oh yes, a little sleep, too! ! Pfc. LaDonna, and Pvt. Bailey, in a huddle. Sgt. Katz, what is a Branigan? ? ? Pfc. Finks, sorry to relate, he hasn't caught anymore rabbits of late . . . Cpl.-T Uppgard, guardian of his roaming wards. S-Sgt. Sundberg, he does read aplenty . . . Pvt. Andel, many times seen but seldom heard from. Man of the requisitions, Pfc. Rosen. Cpl.-T Carson, me and Teddy. Pvt. Bell, man of many years experience with the General Motors. Pvt. Terry, a boy of Texas, with a finely drawn accent. H'Yuh, Texas, man of the Leg-Horn state. Lone-Star . . . Pvt. Harris, oh, for the wings of a bird. Pvt. Mays, thar's gold in California, somewhere . . . I reckon.

An interesting adventure has Pfc. Gurmmons had. His duty as a first aid man, camping out in the wide open spaces, has increased his complexion. His love for the Maine woods has greatly increased as he has had time to notice its beauty. We envy you on your knowledge gained, as it will be of most importance to you in time to come. Oh! Your extra exercise, you say, came from the pesty mosquitoes. Why, even N. Y. has those pests.

BELIEVE IT, I DO: Really, men, three big cheers for a soldiers' soldier: His name, Sgt. Jack Marcus. He's a lover of nature; he's a man of the soil; his ambition in life is to aid; to grow beautiful things of life; to bring forth the green of the earth. You see, the power of Jack, besides showing its worth in the hospital, has gone on to prove itself in the task of aiding the war effort. Jack has gone to the land in aiding us to preserve the good; that is, he has done gone and planted a garden of the Vic-

A Message To You!

By Pvt. Joseph F. Klempka

"Fire is one destructive force over which man has practically absolute control. To control fire and prevent devastation may cost a little of time, a little of effort, a little of care, but that little may save a life, a home, a town, a city. No investment can bring greater return and each of us has a talent to invest."

Several large loss fires in various parts of the country have emphasized the necessity for educating the public what to do when fire occurs. Delays in turning in fire alarms for any cause may result in the loss of life and certainly will increase the fire damage. Yet these delays occur largely because people become panic stricken when faced with an emergency. The only way to overcome this is to teach them to react automatically in the face of danger. This can be done by instructions. The following are three steps to be done at once when fire is discovered.

1. Get everyone in the building to safety.
2. Call the fire department.
3. Fight the fire if there is equipment available to do so safely.

The conditions under which fire occurs will of course have a bearing on the actions of the people involved, if there are several people in a building who understand

tory type. Outside of Barracks II, one can see the fruits of his budding harvest. Isn't it wonderful, his having the intuition to seek forth on this grand scale and build up for the future. Jack will have gained much finely deserved information on his plans, for use after this struggle is over. Won't the people of Brooklyn be proud of him when he returns home with his basket of vegetables under his arm. Well done, Sgt.

THE ENLISTED MEN'S PARTY

It was a grand, jovial, good time had by all. Yes, we men owe many thanks of gratitude to all the cooks, assistants, and all others generous enough to give a helping hand. Cpl.-T. Timmons, Palasek, Tedeschi, along with Sgt. Thompson, Sgt. Messing, Cpl. La Course, Pfc. Gerew, Burgan, Veloskie, and many others did fine work in preparing the delicious meal. The meal served early in the evening was filled with all that man now dreams about. A full singing steak, a mixture of all that is necessary to complete the table of a full course meal. Yum, Yum! Boy! It was well alright. The doing of the dishes by the first three graders was most considerate of them. Thanks, men. Cpl. Lupo's oration on this and all that is dear to the hearts of us Medics, was the top speech of the evening. First Sgt. Choate gave an eloquent talk after the meal had been silently put away into our internal being. Cpl.-T. Howard showed the finesse of a great musician in his playing of the drums and his masterful handling of the cornet. Pvt. Rubio did outstanding work on the drums, also the touch of Pfc. Pohlman's fingers on the piano did much to inspire all of us to song. A grand success was recorded of our party.

The entire enlisted men of the Medical Detachment wish to take this medium to extend their appreciation and thanks to Lt. Col. Joseph Nagle, Hospital Surgeon; 2nd Lt. William E. Manrow, Detachment Commander; Warrant Officer James R. Campbell, mess officer; and Sgt. Gerald L. Thompson, mess sergeant, for making this affair possible.

What Does a Soldier Dream Of? ? ?

The American soldier, interviews have disclosed, has very definite tastes about what he wants most when he comes home on furlough. Here are the results:

1. Girls. They want feminine girls with frills and fur-belows. Not mannish tailored outfits or slacks or semi-military clothes.

2. Movies. The soldier wants nothing grim. He likes musicals and service adventure stories with lots of action and comic interludes.

3. Food. The homecoming soldier will be happy with any kind of food. But—he wants it served on separate plates. His mess tray has compartments but the partitions aren't always high enough to keep the salad out of the mashed potatoes and the steak away from the ice cream.

what must be done, each of these steps might be taken simultaneously. If an individual faces the emergency alone he, or she, need only sound the alarm and then fight the fire, if it is possible to do it safely. Everyone no matter whether he or she is a private or an officer, should know how to call the fire department, either by an alarm box or by telephone. After that is done, fire extinguishers can be used on the fire and in many cases this equipment will put out the flames or keep them under control until the firemen arrive.

Every soldier, officer and WAAC, should know the location of the fire alarm box in or nearest his or her area. Look around your area. See where the fire alarm box is located, you can lose much valuable time if you had to search for an alarm box in the middle of the night. If fire should be discovered in your barracks, the first and most important thing is "don't get excited," then see that everyone is out safely, then call the fire department. If you use the telephone, once again "Don't get excited." Simply call 236, or ask the operator to get the fire department. Then this is very important: Calmly tell the operator the location of the fire. Don't shout into the phone and then hang up. You might be misunderstood and much valuable time would be lost. Tell the operator the number of the building, the street and the nearest intersecting street. Say clearly: Fire at building — street — near — intersection. Then the operator will have the whole picture. If the operator misunderstood the number, he can send the fire apparatus to both sections. So you can readily see how important it is to speak distinctly the number of the building, the street, and the nearest intersecting street.

DOW FIELD DOES IT AGAIN

The May 31st issue of The Observer carried a story of the Army Institute courses. These courses originate in Madison, Wisconsin.

A soldier, whose questions are recorded on another page, became interested. He had never heard of the course before.

He lives in Madison, Wisconsin.

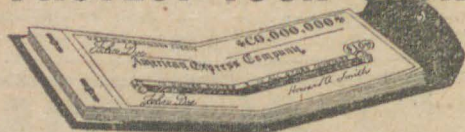
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Park Theatre Building

Telephone 9241, Bangor, Maine

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when Traveling!

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Issued in denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100. Cost 75¢ for each \$100. Minimum cost 40¢ for \$10 to \$50. For sale at Banks, Railway Express offices, at principal railroad ticket offices and at many camps and bases.

AMERICAN EXPRESS
TRAVELERS CHEQUES

MOVIE NOTICES

From now on, the bulletin board inside the Post Theatre lobby will carry a schedule of coming film attractions and the dates on which the films will appear.

The current film will always be announced in the Daily Bulletin. Special matinees will be held on Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

"The Soldier's Best Bet"

PILOTS GRILL

OPP. AIR BASE ON HAMMOND STREET

STEAKS — CHOPS — CHICKEN



Meet Me at
LARRY'S
FOR DELICIOUS
HAMBURGERS - - - -
HOT DOGS - - - - -
ALE & BEER
ON DRAUGHT
POST OFFICE SQ.



"Well, this is ONE way to get some attention from a waiter!"

KHAKI KOMICS

Bellhop: "Telegram for Mr. Neidspondiavannci, Mr. Neidspondiavannci!"

Mr. Neidspondiavannci: "What initial, please?"

Mother: "William!"

Willie: "What, Ma?"

Mother: "Are you spitting in the goldfish bowl?"

Willie: "No Ma, but I'm coming pretty close."

Customer: "You know that music stool you sold me?"

Shopkeeper: "Yes."

Customer: "Well, I've twisted and turned it in all directions, but I can't get a single note out of it!"

Scott: "Ants are supposed to be the hardest working creatures in the world."

Jarusevice: "Yes, but they still seem to have time to attend all the picnics."

City Man (on tour of countryside): "What time is it?"

Farmer: "Twelve o'clock."

City Man: "Only twelve? Why, I thought it was more than that."

Farmer: "It's never much more than that, around here. It goes up to twelve and then starts all over again."

Sandy: (to employer) "I've been around here ten years sir doing three men's work for one man's pay and now I want a raise."

Angus: "I canna gie ye that, but if you'll tell me the names of the other two men, I'll fire 'em."

She: "How can you talk to me like that when I've given you the best years of my life?"

He: "Who made 'em the best years of your life?"

Little Georgie, seriously ill, refused to take from his mother the medicine the doctor ordered, whereupon she wailed, "Oh, my darling boy will die!"

But Willie, from his sick bed, said gently, "Don't worry, Mother. Father will be home soon and he'll make me take it."

Old Gent: "What are you crying for, my little man!"

Little Paul: "My big brother dropped a h-h-hammer on his t-t-toe."

Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

The marriage bug has bitten three of our men the past week and a half. They are S-Sgt. Orioli, Sgt. Lewis and Cpl. Sullivan. The entire company wish them all happiness and success.

The first half of the softball season is over. Our outfit was kind of sad, but the second round according to the boys is going to be much different. We believe that we are the only team to go extra innings nine and ten respectively and lose by a one run margin. The best game was with the Guard Sqd. 9 innings 3 to 2 no need talk about the other side of the story.

SMOKERS: If you smoke in your bed, Someday you'll wake dead! It's much better to yearn for your cig than to burn. This could go for some of the members on the ball club, too.

A big outing is in the making and it looks as if it will be the biggest and best the Q. M. has sponsored. The whole company is behind it 100 per cent and has the approval of our C. O. Further details will be forthcoming in the near future.

I hear that Pfc. Gilmore is scaring small children as a pastime with his false teeth. At least we all know that he is wearing them now and they're not barking at people as they pass his footlocker.

Sgt. Winn is trying everything possible to get his name in the paper; well he finally made the grade, not sensational but it will show what some people will do. He goes into the PX to get coffee, watches some of his friends drink theirs and then to draw attention points out his silly mistake. Believing that was not odd enough he immediately entered the barber shop and had a whiffle and by accident he nearly got scalped, this story is not funny but you should look at Tom, he looks funny. I wonder if his dog Topper lets him on the pool table. It is up to each in the house?

A new cloth has been installed man that plays the game to use it as personal property, so lets keep it new.

The return ball game with the civilian team gathered by Mr. Jordan was more of a match this time. After the first inning both teams settled down and played the game as it should be, with Q. M. getting the edge 9 to 7.

Did you know that the Q. M. is way down in the standings for physical fitness? As a rule when a person is told that to his face his pride is hurt, so boys from this point on lets not have our personal or company pride drop AGAIN.

Been very busy this week boys and the dead line is near, so will have to have an abbreviated column this trip. I am also looking forward to the first person to hand in some news. Don't hold out as there will be no prizes awarded.

staff of the Guard Squadron zoo. But so far the personnel of the animal kingdom remains status quo. In fact, the inmates only slightly outnumber the keepers at this point.

Old Gent: "That's nothing to cry about. I should think you would have laughed."

Little Paul: "I did."

Circus Owner: "Where's the Human Fly today?"

Ringmaster: "He's in the hospital. His wife swatted him."

(These jokes are only fairly funny. If you want comedy at its highest peak, listen to or attend the Dow Field Radio Show Thursday night—T-6—at 2100.)

Guard Commendations

The following men have received citations for outstanding performance of Guard Duty during the past week.

Monday—Pfc. J. Holick, Air Base Sqdn.; Pvt. George Lantardi, Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. Mose Mitchell, Aviation Sqdn.

Tuesday—Pvt. Harvey Patterson, Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. A. Strong, Aviation Sqdn.; Pvt. J. Rybicki, Air Base Sqdn.

Wednesday—Pvt. Joseph Snowden, Aviation Sqdn.; Pvt. Clarence Engle, Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. R. J. Stonecipher, Engineers (H. & S. Co.).

Thursday—Pvt. Sol Burnett, Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. G. Marottam, Air Base Sqdn.; Pvt. Ralph Bruen, Aviation Sqdn.

Friday—Pvt. Harold Rasmussen, Guard Sqdn.; Pfc. Ivan Corbin, Aviation Sqdn.; Cpl. L. Fullmer, Engineers (Co. B, 3rd Group.)

POPKIN INSISTS FAIRFIELD IS ZOO OPERATOR

Cpl. Popkin called us early Monday morning to correct a wrong impression. "S-Sgt. Fairfield," he told us, "is the CHIEF zoologist." This announcement doubles the

FOR SOLDIERS
FOOT PALS
AND
FLORSHEIM
SHOES

JOHN CONNERS
SHOE CO.

MAIN ST. BANGOR

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Georgie, Porgie, Pumpkin' Pie--- Passed The Bar And Winked An Eye

(Georgie Porgie Pumpkin Pie)

Ed. Note: The following sketch was written by a very good friend of Cpl. George Gregory's. This friend, a young lady of great charm, wishes to remain anonymous. And now here's her estimate of the estimable Gregory.)

Gregory? Who is Gregory? A rosy, bouncing sprite of Headquarters Legal Dept.? A linguistic but not overbearing wit from Gregoryville? (Also known as Chicago Hights, Ill.) A child prodigy of grammar school fame now absorbed in la guerre but finding time to collect people, music, experiences, literature, food, and colorful mementoes? Yes, these and many more. Listen—

He's overwhelmingly on the human side, easy to meet, agreeable and entertaining, but a person of contrasts; from the days of Gregoryville and adventures in scaring the eyebrows off his little playmates with chocolate-coated soap and garlic confections; and accepting as a casual background the wild, wild days of Chicago's overflow. Worked at his father's candy shop since he could toddle—never one to flaunt a gold star for prompt attendance—graduated as top man. For details, see Gregory. (And do have him tell you the story of the "still.")

These were the early and what psychologists foolishly call the formative years. "Formative!" croons Gregory. "Formidable is the word. Furthermore," he adds, "let the records speak. But try and find them." Tradition has it that John D. Gregory was the first pioneer to promote wine as a nourishing addition to the school lunch; unfortunately this farseeing innovation was a bit too far advanced for Gregoryville and with six Gregorys loose, the citizens quailed, but not for long. The solution was mutually happy—the Gregorys at the University of Chicago—the citizens at home.

Gregory wistfully recalls those years of struggle—the hours at the Coffee Shop, the bitter arguments, language, math, the Coffee Shop, chemistry, philosophy, the Coffee Shop, generous doses of T. V. Smith and Thornton Wilder, the Coffee Shop, bull sessions to end all bull sessions, work on the Daily Maroon, and the Coffee Shop. Aye, 'twas a hard life. What, no football! Basic training at Fort Bragg and the weight-lifting class at Dow Field and no one has ever guessed. For details, see Gregory.

We wouldn't be telling you anything but the awful truth if we mentioned that Gregory had acquired a Ph. B. and J. D. hitting

Springfield with Irving Berkson of Dow Field's Legal Department. The Gregorys haunt Chicago and the law haunts Gregorys consistently; two brother are lawyers; his mother's family included the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court at Athens, Greece, and many members of the Greek Legislature.

Was that one year of pre-medical at Chicago a hint of the insurance cases that would send Gregory into enjoyable wanderings about Illinois and Wisconsin and Indiana? Or did it prepare him for a year at Cicero, Illinois, yet to be discovered by Oppenheim and Sax Rohmer—a locale so dripping with mystery and intrigue that strong men shudder. For details, see Gregory.

Why situations and Gregory have a natural affinity for each other is not our problem. But it's true. Of course, planning a party around people who would kick each other's teeth in at the lift of a finger is Gregory's idea of a merry evening; and trying vainly to keep the assorted characters that filtered in and out of the Gregory home straight was a superhuman effort. All but Peekins; for all knew Peekins but he knew only the Gregorys. At this point we feel that we're liable for libel but Gregory will save us.

"Yes," said Gregory, slyly arching an eyebrow, "I feel that those years of constant grind at the Coffee Shop and International House were not wasted, for with the Army came New York and I have tentatively decided that New York and I are in harmony—or at least in pleasant disharmony." For details, see Gregory.

And when you do, brush the food aside, before you accept a chair. If it isn't a box from home, it's a box from a friend of a friend, or a member of the Gregory inner circle. Our advice would be to linger till you eat and swap a story. Enough food has invaded Dow Field since Gregory's arrival to satisfy one average-sized Gregory and has. Between food and philosophic discussion, you may even hear the weird call of the owl and an original version of Stokowski's conducting technique.

All rumors that Gregorys, like shoes and typewriters, will be rationed are propaganda, and Cpl. George D. Gregory, Jr., scintillates daily at Headquarters Legal Dept. For details, see Gregory.

Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonys, also popular.

ANDREWS MUSIC HOUSE
118 Main St.

GIRL ON THE SWING SHIFT!



—where cigarettes are judged

The "T-ZONE"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only your taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you... and how it affects your throat. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-ZONE" to a "T."

CAMEL

DOROTHY WALLACE, machinist on the "swing shift" at the Wright Aeronautical Corp., works on fourteen-cylinder Cyclone aircraft engines.

CAMELS
ARE ALWAYS EASY
ON MY THROAT AND
EVERY CAMEL IS A FRESH
TREAT. THEY
SUIT ME TO A
'T'



"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE
**Bangor
House**

Dining Room
Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.
174 Main St. Bangor

The Chapel Spire

1st. Lt. Mark A. Smith

Base Chaplain

Services

8:30—Week-day Morning Prayer (Daily)
8:00 A. M. and 10:00 A. M., Sunday Worship

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

6:30, 9:00 and 11:30 A. M., Sunday
7:30 A. M., Daily

Catholic Confessions at 3:30 to 5:30 P. M.
and 7:30 to 9:00 P. M. Saturday, and be-
fore each Mass.

Know Your Officers



Lieutenant Allan E.
Boerker

During World War Number One on August 6, 1915, Allan E. Boerker was born in New York City, not knowing he was to participate in World War Number Two. His childhood and first schooling was spent in Kingston, N. Y. He graduated from Kingston High school in 1934. The same year he enrolled at Dartmouth college, majoring in a pre-medic course, graduating in 1938.

His first job was teaching biology and chemistry in Amherst High school, Amherst, N. H., for a year and one-half. Not satisfied at teaching, he wanted to delve more in medic. He enrolled as a medical technician, took his training at New York State. He spent six months at Albany, N. Y., at the department of health, division of laboratories and research. Interested in the mysteries of cancer, he spent eight months in Hanover, N. H., at the Hitchcock hospital in the cancer research laboratories. Although many of his hours were spent in research, he found time for flying, skiing and sailing.

In February, 1941, he was inducted into the United States army. Immediately after his basic training, he was stationed at the Fourth Evacuation hospital as a laboratory technician, at Fort Devens, Mass. Later he was transferred to the Second Evacuation hospital as sergeant in charge of the clinical laboratories, in February 1942. As in civilian life, he had, through work and study, started his climb up the ladder in the army.

Having a chance to attend aviation cadet school in communications, he was transferred to Scott Field, Ill., in June, 1942. After sixteen weeks of intensified study he graduated and was commissioned October 3, 1942, as a second lieutenant. He spent two weeks at Patterson Field, Ohio, then he was transferred to Dow Field as commanding officer of the communication squadron detachment.

His personality and the great interest he takes in the welfare of his company has gained him the respect of his subordinates. By his ability we know that he will attain higher achievements while in the armed forces.

How to be sure about her diamond

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

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

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JEWELERS 40 MAIN BANGOR
Over a century of fair and honest dealing at the same location.

A WAACY VIEW

AUX. ELSIE KORN

(A diary of doings on the WAAC Reservation)



Yes prospects are fine—your informer returned from a two day stay in Boston to find big doings. It has begun! Our first Base romance! Aux. Ann Collard and Sgt. Joe Stepien of the base file room have announced their engagement. Lots of luck to both of you and gosh (gulp) it's wonderful.

They say the only permanent thing in the army is change. Have you noticed WAAC Co. all decked out in their new spring hats (over-seas caps to you). Wonder how they would look with a feather and a bit of veiling but I can't find an A. R. that will let me experiment.

Hasn't the weather been nice lately—especially in the evenings. We've taken to the outdoors completely. Most any evening WAAC hill boasts of a camp fire with songs, sometimes weiners and always lots of fun. However, some of that singing we hear is—

Wanted: a few not too tone deaf harmonizers. Seen outdoors these evenings are some of our fresh air fiends, namely Auxs. Carley, Havard, Besley, Chubinsky, Crary, Sullivan and a few others. Shall I continue or just mention that attendance was noted and you all were AT attention.

Question Box:—Have you ever wondered what it would be like to march down hill in Bangor? Did you know Aux. Dene Besser is home on furlough getting hitched (such slang)? Lots of luck Dene. Has anyone any idea what Aux. Crary did with the dimes she collected from the gals who wanted to sit with her brother during his stay here? Is that nice Mabel? Who (and not Dow Field Personnel) is keeping Aux. Munter so busy these nights? What is cooking between Aux. Neary and Sgt. Jim Smith of the Engineers? Who at chemical warfare class helped Aux. Naiman

TAKE A LOOK AT A BOOK

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR



One of the more important items of interest concerning the library the past week is that it remains open every evening until 10:00 o'clock. In other words, the "welcome mat" is out every day from 9:00 a. m., till 10:00 p. m. Come in and write your letters, read or study.

The language classes have been at a low ebb the past few weeks but now we have secured the necessary instructors so check up on the time and place for the classes. We are interested in getting more men to take these classes. If you are interested in learning French, German Italian or Spanish, contact the library by calling 388 or dropping in to T-33.

We had the second Musical Night last Monday evening and a fair size crowd attended but there must be a great many more on the Base who are interested in Classical music so plan to come tonight at 8:00 p. m., and sit back and enjoy the music of the great masters. Tonight Miss Mary Hayford from Bangor is coming to this musical and impart to us some of her vast knowledge of the classics. Miss Hayford has been in musical circles for many years and teaches a musical appreciation class at the University of Maine. We are most fortunate in having her give her time to enlighten us on the many aspects of music. Miss Hayford is a very charming person and I feel sure you all will enjoy seeing her

to discover that grass can be deep and muddy? Have you heard about the WAAC who wrote her boyfriend in Australia asking him what the girls there had that she didn't. He replied, nothing more but they have it here. Why is it that AFC Chandler has an affinity for Joes (especially medical one)? Have you noticed that terrific fog Aux. Barham and Pfc. Arthur Shepard of Air Base Squad are walking about in together? Boy it is sure somethin'. Would Aux. Amy Williams and Cpl. Bill Johnston of the Engineers like a formal introduction?

Enough of this chatter for now. The Q. M. C. reporter has suggested rather than the boys sitting about, they have a dance and invite the WAACs. Thanks boys but how shall we take that? Just a little more enthusiasm, please. Now that the weather is nice we'd love to go for a hay ride and on some nice picnics. How about that? Bye now.

and listening to her. Please get behind us in this and let's have a large showing for Miss Hayford.

Any one who wants to learn shorthand, contact the library. Call 388.

Some recent additions to the library: 30 vol. edition of the Encyclopedia Americana. A super reference set for any of these questions you want answered.

Army Institute Books.
Physics Textbook.
Physics Workbook.
Shorthand Textbook.
Shorthand Workbook.
Review Arithmetic.
Bookkeeping and Accounting.
Mathematics.
Algebra.

Another excellent reference book called Who's Who in Aviation 1942-43 edition.

Signal Corps

T/5 REINHOLD HERZOG

Alterations being completed on the Signal Corps building, the officers and N.C.O.'s have moved to their new places and are conducting business at their new stand (visitors welcome). There won't be any need for a guide to show anyone around because, thanks to the efforts of Pfc. Ernie Giguere, Cpl. T. Homer Madewell, and the writer, signs are prominently displayed, outside, and on the desks, of all the personnel proclaiming who the occupant is.

Has anyone a calendar to spare? If so, please give it to Pvt. Armond Rosini. Reason? Well it seems that "Rosy" didn't know when "Father's Day" is, so he mailed a greeting card last week, just to be sure it got home in time. (Why don't you smarten up Rosy?)

The first half of the softball league schedule ended with our team tied with Finance for first place. The teams have a play-off of three games, the winner of two of them being the champion for the first half. As this column has to be handed in before this series is over, the outcome of it will be found elsewhere in this paper.

Up to date the Signal Corps batting averages are as follows:

Pvt. Sam Profeta, pitcher	.500
Cpl. T. Emery Purington, fielder	.500
Cpl. T. John Horodysky, 3rd baseman	.368
Cpl. T. John Bryant, 2nd baseman	.357
Pfc. Nelson Lieber, short-fielder	.321
Pvt. Tom Rogers, pitcher	.307
1st Sgt. L. Wennerberg, 1st baseman	.304
Cpl. John O'Donnell, short-stop	.296
Pfc. Ernie Giguere, catcher	.210
S-Sgt. Joe Harrington, rightfielder	.208
Pvt. Armond Rosini, centerfielder	.200
Pfc. Ray Johnson, fielder	.131
Pfc. Robert Lux, leftfielder	.125

F-L-A-S-H—He did it! Yes, Pvt. Gerald Browne wrested the "chow-hound" title away from Pvt. Tom Rogers. It was a hard battle but the hungriest man won. I don't think Tom will let him keep it long though, so watch this column for further details on the titanic struggle for the honor of being first

at chow every morning.

Pfc. Louis Cohen has been doing a swell job umpiring several of the softball games lately. No pop-bottles have been thrown at him yet, so until that happens he can't consider himself a full-fledged umpire.

Pfc. Nelson Lieber had a swell birthday party at a downtown restaurant last Monday night and a good time was had by all. Though a little late, we wish to say "happy birthday and many happy returns, Nellie."

Our outfit went out on the firing range Friday and Saturday, May 28-29, to try out their "shooting eye" with the ".45" revolver. The following officers and men qualified for medals:

FOR SHARPSHOOTER	
Cpl. T. Reinhold Herzog	Score 83
FOR MARKSMAN	
First Lt. Carl J. Bloom	73
First Sgt. Lawrence Wennerberg	71
Cpl. T. John Bryant	70
Cpl. T. Robert Benham	70
Pvt. John Kowalczyk	69
Cpl. T. Gerry Graves	68
Pvt. Thomas Rogers	67
Cpl. Meety Lefko	65

Several other men just missed qualifying by a few points. To them we say "better luck next time."

Pvt. Charlie Rogers just returned from his furlough and he is a very happy soldier. On inquiring the reason, we were informed that he "dood it." He went and got engaged to the sweetest girl in Buffalo, N. Y. (Well that's what he thinks anyway. Congratulations Charlie and we hope you'll invite us to the wedding.)

Air Base Squadron

Word from Pfc. Dave Kornhauser, who's attending specialized training school, tells us that he's working like the very devil, it's a tough physical grind, too, and he misses all his friends—but he likes it there and advises anyone who has a chance to take a crack at the course not to miss the opportunity.

Pvt. Jack Gottesman is back from furlough. A married man now, Jack is all tanned from that California sunshine. . . . Cpl. Z. Perkins is back to work after a three day pass visit with his wife. . . . Cpl. Gregory's run-in with a staff sergeant the other day provoked the sergeant to say, "Well, speak up!" Greg blinked innocently and said "Speak down, you mean, don't you?" . . . Cpl. Sammy Lyons has the kind of smile that matches this summer sunshine that's been coming our way lately.

Speaking of the weather, one private, completely knocked out by the heat said, "Please, when are we going to wear suntans? Official order, I await you. Please come." Never fear brother, it will come.

S-Sgt. Van deWalker's recordings are making musical nights at the library something special. Everyone who's heard him agrees that Sgt. George Edward's singing voice is out of this world.

Sgt. Tony Mascia and S-Sgt. Geden were having a fast and furious ping pong battle the other day. It was a neck and neck race, but Tony came through for a smash finish.

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Daily Except Sundays

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For Dancing Classes at T-15
Dancing Instructors and Hostesses Will Be
Furnished

WHERE GOOD FELLOWS
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AT THE
COCKTAIL BAR

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Special Pass for Air Base
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REGULAR SERVICE
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TRANSPORTATION CO.

Dow Field Activities

MONDAY—Music Night at the Base Library (T-33). Starts 8:00 p. m. Recordings of the great masters. Miss Mary Hayford will speak on music appreciation.

TUESDAY—Co. F of the Second Group of Engineers will have a "Get Acquainted Party" at T-15.

Juke box will provide music for the dance and there will be games.

THURSDAY—Dow Field On The Air at 9:00 p. m. Broadcast originates from the stage at T-6. Immediately following is dancing until 11:30 p. m.

SUNDAY—Fighter Control Squadron party at T-6. Orchestra.

THE BAND

By Pfc. Leo "Junior" Thayer

It seems to me that most of these columns are written by non-coms and the Privates are sadly crowded into the background, but in as much as Scott has asked me to write the column this week I think I'll "get my rocks off" for a change.

Maybe you've noticed the absence of the band news in the last few issues of the Observer? This deplorable condition is caused mostly by Sgt. Scott's pressing "social life." 'Tis rumored that the gay blade has left a trail of broken hearts from North Adams to Bangor.

Cpl. Ken Hughes returned from his furlough Saturday morning and has been wandering around with a dazed expression on his face ever since. What's the play Ken?

The band was treated to a dose of the gas chamber last Wednesday under the auspices of "Gas Non-Com Connors." The ride back in the truck was really a lachrymose affair and some of the boys were pretty slow recovering their emotional stability.

"Bike" Bisceglia and his new motorcycle are very much in evidence these days. I wonder how Kay likes that side car?

The band turned out with Mr. Clapper and Lt. Hurowitz the other day and had their picture snapped on the front lawn, which by the way is the best on the base. The picture turned out well and they are selling at half price to all the Bangor chicks. (Yoo hoo—Sgt. Jarusevice.)

"Pap" Sheridan tells me that Sgt. Al Jarusevice sneaked in at 4 a. m. the other morning. When discovered "Al" tried to explain that he was just getting up early. When "Phonsus" starts that stuff I guess it's o.k. for everybody to carouse a little.

While I write this I am contemplating the empty bunk of Sgt. "Bazdas" Schaperow. "Bazdas" is in New London on a three day pass and the silence these mornings is heavenly.

Mr. Clapper and the boys in G.I. village have gone back to the soil in a big way. They all have victory gardens but if I know those guys the harvest will be mighty slim!

Eddie "Haddock" Burns left for his furlough today. The kid is really going to pitch a ball down in Lynn. He'll probably be lying on the beach dreaming of "guard mount" and worrying about his boys. Hurry back "Haddock"; the responsibility of being "acting senior Lance Corporal" is wearing me down.

I see that Pfc. Vahe Boyajian the Chaplain's assistant and a former band member is now a Corporal. Congratulations Vahe! You deserve it and don't forget the Cpl. of the Guard isn't such a bad job. Congrats to Freddie Neumann also on his new Sergeantcy—Fred is a former T-228 man and we're mighty glad to see him get ahead.

What is that peculiar odor that permeates the midnight air of the barracks lately? Cpl. Kline tells me that it is "Mange Cure," and he promises to hold classes pertaining to the care of the hair if he can get the sanction of the War Dept. Naturally he will obtain this permission through the "Proper channels."

There aren't many buglers who are lucky enough to have their lady friend present when they play retreat but Sgt. "Red" Marston is a lucky guy anyway. Shirley seemed to enjoy it too.

Speaking of lucky guys how about Cpl. Van Callis when he passes the Q.M. warehouse on the morning parade of the post. Could it be that Ann is looking out at her favorite drum major?

Now that I've finished writing Scott's column for him I think I'll ask him to do a little repair work on a blouse—he isn't going to like this.

Aviation Squadron

By CPL. BRUCE O. SAMUELS

Ask yourself the question "Which was the best looking outfit in the Memorial Day parade?" Your answer will be, unquestionably, the Aviation Squadron. The officers and men really did look sharp. We are not boasting, we are just proud of our unit.

I visited one of those G. I. houses down in G. I. valley for the first time last Thursday evening. They certainly are nice. I was in the home of Cpl. and Mrs. Daniel "Home-Cooking" Sharpe. A very nice home.

S-Sgt. Grant pulled a fast one on John Dukes the other day. Grant says, "Well old timer, I guess we must be going overseas mighty soon now. Quartermaster just called me to come down and get those mules we are supposed to have when we go over." Dukes yells, "What kind of mules?" "Blue nosed, 15 hand, long eared, broad butted mules, and you're going to get off that truck you drive and skin them mules," Grant said. You should have seen Dukes' face. He was believing it too.

The band really jumped Thursday night at the Penobscot hotel. The boys had them even dancing on the sidewalks.

We will miss seeing Ike Bradford, Wilfred Turner, and Julian Kirkland around. They were fine men.

I notice our attendance at Chapel Sunday mornings has dwindled away to almost nothing. Let's see if we can't build it up to where it used to be.

Pvt. George Warren certainly has a pretty little daughter. Her name is Joyce. Mrs. Warren and Joyce go with George wherever he is shipped.

WHO'S WHO IN THE AVIATION SQUADRON

Let me introduce you to Pfc. Joseph C. Cooper. He is quite a fellow. He is a native of Lexington, Miss. He attended Saints Literary school, Alcorn A & M college, and North Carolina college, majoring in administration and music. It shows you just how much you can gain by applying yourself and working diligently. Cooper was able to attend these schools of higher education by being on the receiving end of a scholarship. He won this award for two consecutive years. Before coming into the Army he was a clerk in the Office of Dependency Benefits in Newark, N. J. He is a good man for this type of work because he is so thorough. His work here in the squadron follows along the same lines.

After the war Joe plans to complete his education in the field of public administration. He is a very talented and skillful pianist. He has a marvelous musical memory. More than anything else he wants to learn to swim.

This is a very brief word picture of Joseph C. Cooper. I remember when he first came he said he didn't make friends easily. Now the guy has more friends than anyone else in the squadron. (He is a very modest boy.) It is too bad you can't hear some of his impromptu piano recitals in the Squadron Mess each day.

GUARD SQUADRON

By S-Sgt. Tom Shanley

The Squadron is taking on a better appearance since we acquired that new lawn mower. There is still much work to be done and

Lucky Legs



A pair of pretty legs have won Kathleen Harris a title, a crown and a \$500 war bond. She will represent New York in "prettiest legs" contest.

the sooner the better as it will make the job of keeping the grass cut easier later on.

A corporal on returning from his recent overnight trip, remarked that the mosquitoes must have started a "blood bank" of their own by the way they kept bothering him all night.

Sgt. Wilson, our Transportation Sergeant, will join the ranks of the benedicts on the 8th of this month. The men of the Squadron wish you and the bride to be the best of luck.

Pvt. Berlinger was noticed last week in town shopping around for a tricycle. He probably figures he will be able to stay on it better than a two wheeled one, after all the spills he took recently.

Cpl. Downing, our desk Sgt. with the Kentucky drawl, has left to attend a N. C. O.'s Physical Training School at Miami Beach, Fla. Promises to get the men right in shape on his return.

Pvt. Steele still hounding our mail clerk. Looking for that ship that will never come in.

The Guard Squadron softball team defeated the Quartermaster team by a score of 3 to 2. The pitchers for both teams pitched a good game and allowed only scattered hits. Home runs were hit by Reyes of the Q. M. and Cretella of the Guardsmen. The winning run was scored in the 10th inning on a long drive to center by Renaud.

Many of the men are taking advantage of these sunny days and many of them can be found putting on a coat of tan over by Bush 13.

There has been much discussion lately on who is the best pool player in the Squadron. Pvt. Stevenson has claimed the title and is willing to take on all comers to prove it.

GRAVE WARNING

This notice appeared in a country weekly: Anyone found near my chicken coop will be found there the next morning.

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DROP IN, SOLDIER
Fill Your Lighter and Look Us Over
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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.

Typewriter Clinic Cures Ills From Dust To Lost Coins

Down in T-105 a soldier lugs in a typewriter. "Here," he says, "this needs fixing."

"What's wrong?" asks Corporal Ted Johns, the base typewriter expert.

"I dunno," the soldier replied. "They just said that something was wrong and maybe it needed overhauling. Gosh, you're the expert, you ought to know!"

Ted scratched his head and looked at your reporter and said, "See what I mean? You got to be psychic. If they went to a doctor and said 'Say, Doc, I don't feel so good, what's wrong?' would they expect the doctor to go hunting for symptoms?"

"Well," continued Johns, "it's the same way with typewriters. If the operators could give me an idea of what's gone haywire I could diagnose it very quickly."

"Another thought that I'd like to pass along is the little things that most stenographers can take care of themselves."

"Just what do you mean?" we asked.

"For example," he answered, "let us suppose a girl is typing in her office. Suddenly the words on the paper fail to print. She looks puzzled. She tries again. Still no ink on the paper. She immediately thinks of the ribbon. That's it, she decides, something has happened to the ribbon."

Frantically she grabs the phone and puts in a hurry call for Johns. Ted dashes over and sits down at the typewriter, and a glance tells him the answer.

"See that gadget," he pointed out on the front of the machine. "That changes the ribbon to stencil, by flicking it to one side. When the typist reached for a piece of paper, or anything within reaching distance, her cuff caught on the handle and snapped it. Result—no ink on the paper."

"Oh, I remember," the typist exclaims, "I did reach for the eraser, but I didn't realize I was pushing that knob."

And another typewriter mystery is solved.

"Then there's the superman type. He wants to take a look on the inside, and literally rip the cover off."

"You see," Johns indicated, "Each machine has a different method of unlocking the cover. You don't have to force anything."

"How long does it take for a complete overhauling?" we inquired, looking at all the equipment he had rigged up.

"Takes about four days," Ted returned, "and that means a thorough job—from start to finish."

"Sometimes I find lost coins,

combs and even a thimble. And plenty of dust!"

In a spirit of helpfulness we asked, "What suggestion do you have for speeding up service?" and here is the reply:

For such things as changing a ribbon—rewinding them, for instance—many typists try to rewind them by hand. Apparently they don't realize that an automatic motion takes care of that.

Before you call an expert, take a look over your machine and sometimes you can spot the business that's gone AWOL.

As a final thought he added, "This department does not fix adding machines—nothing but typewriters."

Just then the door opened—in came another typewriter—as the carrier put it down he was greeted with, "what's wrong?"

"I dunno," was the laconic answer, and while Johns spluttered we disappeared out the door.

"Don't forget to tell them to give me an idea what's wrong before they come," went ringing in our ears as we closed the door.

Tsk Tsk Dept.

Mussolini rumor of the week department: We don't know where he gets the spaghetti from, but we do know that Benito has been putting on a lot of weight lately. According to our usually reliable source, he is protecting his excess baggage with a corset. (We'll bet he will need more than a two way stretch to protect his coastline.

A man in Kentucky has a pet spider. The spider constructs a natty web over the man's shoes, placed at the foot of his bed each night. He calls her "Hortense." (If he ever gets in the Army, the sergeant is going to call the spider a name too, but it won't be Hortense).

Japs have wanderlust department: When the Yanks mopped up Guadalcanal recently they cleaned out the pockets of some Jap prisoners. We thought you would be interested in some of the things found on the Nipponese. Said items included:

A road map of New England. A circular describing the view from the tower of the Empire State Building.

A book entitled: Good Eating in the Old South.

A magazine article: How Beautiful Are American Women?

(We trade 'em for a couple of copies of "Seeing Tokyo By Air.")

Cocktail Lounge Dining Room

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Exchange Hotel

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Special Rates to Men and Women in Uniform

Greens Fees, 50c Seasonal Membership, \$5.00
(Saturdays and Sundays Incl.) (Civilians, \$15.00 plus tax)

Clubs for Rent—50c Per Set

Inter-Post Softball League Schedule for the Week

(All games are played at Bass Park and start at 6 P. M.)

TUESDAY, JUNE 8th

Aid Base Sqdn. vs. Fighter Control Sqdn. (Diamond 1).
Medical Corps vs. Signal Corps (Diamond 2).

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9th

Quartermaster vs. Guard Sqdn. (Diamond 1).
Aviation Sqdn. vs. Finance (Diamond 2).

THURSDAY, JUNE 10th

Air Base Sqdn. vs. Signal Corps (Diamond 1).
Fighter Control vs. Guard Sqdn. (Diamond 2).

FOOTWORK GIVES YOU LEVERAGE TO PUT K. O. IN YOUR SOCK

Last week, the left jab showed you how to open up the other guy's defense.

Then after you are "In" you've got to know what to do about it. That comes under the heading of footwork.

The first thing in footwork is your fighting position, known as the stance.

THE STANCE

The position of your legs is very important in boxing. Oftentimes we see young boxers in the ring whose legs are sprawled far apart. It is easy for a smart boy to beat a fellow in that position. With the legs sprawled out wide apart the boxer cannot get away and is easy to knock off balance.

You should always remember that those legs of yours are not to be used as just a couple of props to hold your body up. They are very important and will carry you away from plenty of trouble.

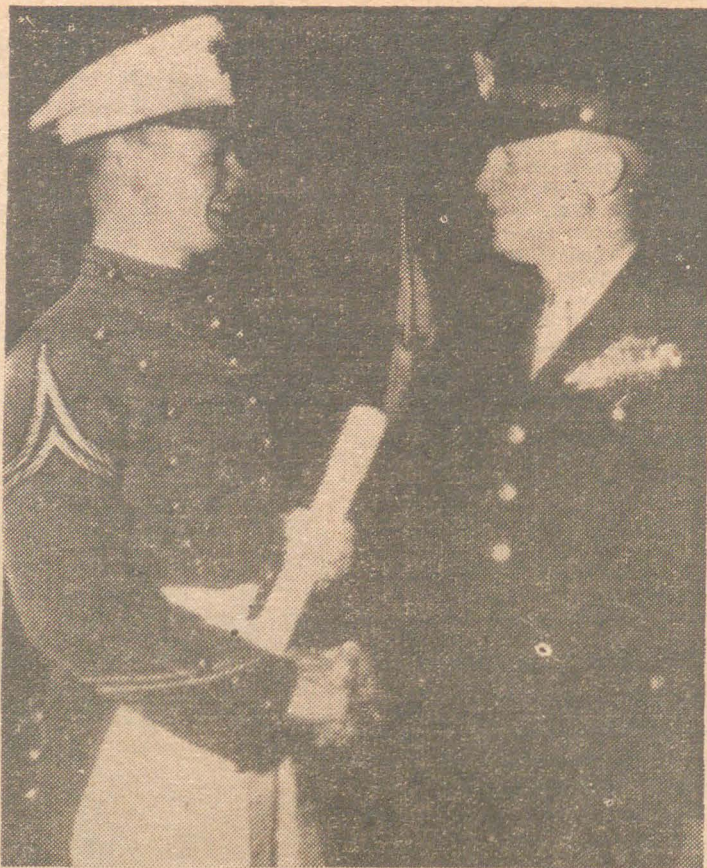
If it hadn't been for leg and foot

work Gene Tunney would have been knocked out by Jack Dempsey in their second fight for the title.

GIVES LEVERAGE

If you are right-handed, and most boxers are, stand with your left leg ahead and the right leg behind you, no more than eighteen inches apart. Put your weight on the ball of the right foot. With your legs in this position you can sidestep, move from one side to another, step forward when the opportunity presents itself or, if necessary, slide backwards. Of course if you are left handed you stand just the opposite, but work the same.

Whether you are right or left handed, the leg back of you gives you leverage in punching with the arm that is back. Do not hold the legs rigid. Keep them relaxed until you are called upon to use them. By so doing they will not tire and you will be able to box longer and faster.



AIR FORCES CHIEF CONGRATULATES SON—

Gen. Henry H. Arnold, commanding general of the U. S. Army Air Forces, congratulates his son, William Bruce Arnold (left) after he graduated from the United States Military Academy at West Point, N. Y. Gen. Arnold delivered the principal address at the exercises. (A. P. Wirephoto.)

Finance Victors Over Signals

By T/S REINHOLD HERZOG

Winning the first game of their play-off series with Signal Corps, by a score of 8 to 6, the Finance Detachment forged into the lead of the Base softball league. Both they and the Signal Corps team finished their regular schedule with eight wins and one loss and are playing three games to determine the champion of the first half of the season.

The first game, which was played at Bass Park Tuesday evening, June 1st, was a tight game from beginning to end. The Signals started their half of the first inning with a hit by O'Donnell and subsequently two more hits by Wennerberg and Lieber, and two fielding errors by the Finance allowed four runs to cross the plate. But the Finance came right back in the beginning of the second, when a rally, started by Correa with a double, aided by a hit by Johnson, followed by two walks, and several errors by the Signals let in four runs to tie up the ball game 4 to 4, the score remaining that way till the ending of fourth when the Signals, sparked by a single by Bryant

and a smashing double by Lieber, brought in two runs, but again the Finance came back in the first of the fifth, when a hit by Bertrand, a double by Carlson and another hit by Correa tied the score, 6 all. The Signals were unable to score again, though they had men on bases in the next three innings; skillful playing by the Finance team left them stranded. Finance scored a run in both the 6th and 7th innings to give them the necessary margin to win.

Pitcher Correa and Third Baseman Bertrand were the biggest factors in bringing home the bacon for Finance. The former by his pitching and in getting 4 hits out of 4 trips to the plate and the latter by his skillful playing in the field, and in getting 2 hits out of 4 at bat.

For the Signal Corps, Pfc. Nelson Lieber was outstanding in getting three hits out of three, one of them being a double which he stretched into a home run, when the ball eluded the outfielder.

The next game of these play-offs will be played at Bass Park, Monday evening, June 7th. (Weather permitting).

Q. What is the derivation of the word "chow"?

A. Said to have been introduced in the U. S. with the first arrival of the Chinese in California in 1849. It is thought to be an Americanized corruption of the Chinese word "chai".

First Half Of Softball Play Completed

By SGT. DON McINNIS

The first half of the Softball League was completed Friday. The winner will be determined in a playoff series between the Signal Corps and Finance. Two out of three games won will determine the winner.

Due to the pressure of other activities, the Band and Officers dropped from the league. The Aviation and Air Base Squadrons finished in a tie for second place.

The second half of the season will start Tuesday, June 8. Each team will play a double round robin.

Here is the standing at the end of the first half:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Finance	8	1	.887
Signal	8	1	.887
Air Base Sqdn.	7	2	.775
Aviation Sqdn.	7	2	.775
Guard Sqdn.	4	5	.445
Quartermaster	4	5	.445
Medics	4	5	.445
Fighter Control	2	7	.197

The Band and Officers' standing is incomplete.

Bombers Win At Thomaston By 6 to 1 Score

A first inning barrage that netted five big runs put the second game of the season on ice for the Dow Field Bombers here Tuesday afternoon and they went on to defeat the State Prison team to the tune of 6 to 1, in a good game.

Davis, on the mound for the Bombers pitched airtight ball and his team mates gave him good support. After piling up the five runs in the first frame, Merrill, the Thomaston pitcher tightened up and held the soldiers at bay until the eighth stanza when they scored another run.

PITCHERS BATTLE

It was really a pitchers' battle after the first inning and the Thomaston pastimers pushed over their lone tally in the sixth.

Medics Take Fighter Control In Close Game

By SGT. ROBT. KENDRIGAN

The Medics sent the Fighter Control Sqdn. to the showers with a 9-8 win Monday night at the Union street ball park.

The Medics, inspired by the super ball playing of its explosive ball of fire, "Jit" Montalbano, again reached new heights in its conquest of the Fighter Control Sqdn. "Jit" made four solid bingos, one an unbeatable long distanced four-sacker, which provided the winning run. "Scooter" Toothman, the tricky shortstop, did a fine task in scoring the tying run, by a great dash for home from second base.

"Murphy" Bodo, third sacker, stopped all drives at his hot spot. "Yonkers" Gerew, our incomparable all around player, again sparkled in his great offensive play. The game was fast, with a mingling of errors, caused by the over-anxious handling of the ball. True American sportsmanship was shown during the whole well-fought game.



The Medics now have a total of five wins out of ten games. The officers forfeited their game. Give the fellows a hand, men, they're playing for your pleasure, too—remember that!

Medal Now Given After One Year

The Army's Good Conduct Medal will now be awarded to those enlisted men who have served one year or more in the Army during war time. President Roosevelt has ordered. Originally the Good Conduct Medal was awarded only to enlisted men who, after August 27, 1940, had honorably completed three years service.

SOLDIER CHANGES NAME

Pvt. Josephs Josephs wishes to announce that his name has been legally changed to Joseph Nyme. Pvt. Nyme's paintings were recently shown at an art exhibit in Bangor where they received enthusiastic comment. Many of his paintings also decorate the walls of various buildings here on the base.

R. C. WILLISTON OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN

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FITTED, LENSES GROUND
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FATHER'S DAY

June 20th



GIFT SUGGESTIONS

Books, Latest Fiction and Non-Fiction 1.00 up
New Neckties, Summer Designs 1.00
Handkerchiefs, Pure Irish Linen 35c to 1.00
Slippers, Many Kinds 1.50 to 3.00
Billfolds, Genuine Leather 5.00 to 10.00
Picture Frames, All Sizes 59c to 1.79
Father's Day Cards, All Kinds 5c to 35c

FREESE'S

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

BIJOU Theatre
Tel. 5307

TODAY and TUES.

MISSION TO MOSCOW

Walter Huston, Ann Harding

Wed., Thurs., Fri.

AMERICAN EMPIRE

Richard Dix and Leo Carrillo

OPERA HOUSE
BANGOR
Tel. 5308

MON.-TUES.

THE MOON IS DOWN

Sir Cedric Hardwicke

Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat.

LADY OF BURLESQUE

Barbara Stanwyck

PARK THEATRE
BANGOR
Tel. 3660

Today-Tues.

RANDOM HARVEST

Ronald Colman, Greer Garson

Wed.-Thurs.

RULERS OF THE SEA

Douglas Fairbanks, Jr.

—Plus—

DIXIE DUGAN

Lois Andrews, Charles Ruggles