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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

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Dow Field Personnel, Bangor, Maine

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Dow Field OBSERVER

LATE CHANGES
APPEAR IN THE
DAILY BULLETIN

TELEPHONE
YOUR NEWS ITEMS
TO EXT. 281

Published Weekly

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—WEDNESDAY, 7 MAR. 1945

Vol. III. No. 18.

Base Selects Fifteen Cagers As All-Stars

Three all-star teams, composed of Inter-Squadron Basketball players, have been selected as the outstanding cagers of the base. Those selected for the first string five held such a slight edge over other players that it hardly seemed fair not to include a second and third team. Although the first team is composed of the same men who usually start the line-up for the Dow Field Base team, they were not selected for this reason. Three of them were considered to hold a slight edge because of their high scoring, and the remaining two because they made a perfect guard combination.

The teams are:

FIRST TEAM

1. Adams, Sq. A, f.
2. Crook, Sq. A, f.
3. Pohlman, Sq. B, c.
4. Kessler, Sq. B, g.
5. Murphy, Sq. C, g.

(Continued on Eight)

Dow GIs to Speak At Inter-Racial Forum

Two enlisted men from Dow Field will lead a discussion at the weekly Inter-Racial Forum at the Columbia Street USO Sunday night. One side of the discussion, "What the Negro Thinks of the Jew," will be led by either 1st-Sgt. Henry Trott, or T-Sgt. William Toles, of Squadron E. The other side of the discussion, "What the Jew Thinks of the Negro," will be led by Cpl. Abel Seidman, of Squadron C.

Many GIs from the Base were in the group of 105 who attended last Sunday night's forum, stressing the Indians' view of the race question. First speaker of the evening was Mrs. Bruce Poolaw (Princess Watawaso) of Old Town. Mrs. Poolaw, a graduate of Cambridge School of Music, and the Hebrun Academy, is widely travelled. She stated that there is little prejudice against the Indian in most sections of the country and practically none in the south. She added that the greatest discrimination she has encountered is in Old Town. She also stated that Maine's Indian laws are less liberal than in most other states.

Second speaker on the program was Mrs. Shay, also a graduate of Hebrun Academy. She elaborated on Mrs. Poolaw's talk.

Another speaker on next Sunday night's forum will be the Rev. William Gardner.

DANCE IN GYM TONIGHT

A dance, jointly sponsored by the USO and the Base, will be held tonight in the Gym with music furnished by Sgt. Herbie Blinn and his band. USO hostesses will be in attendance.

A Change from 'Gagged' Acts



MONTEZ AND MARIA, whose appearance here Tuesday with the USO-Camp Show, "Come and Get It," will be a change from the current trend of "gagging" ballroom dancing.

Camp Show, 'Going Some,' Offers Varied Acts Tuesday

A well-selected group of acts, varying from wacky comedy to smooth ballroom dancing, will be presented here next Tuesday night in Building T-6, when the USO-Camp Show, "Going Some," stages two performances at 1830 and 2030.

Included in the show are the following acts:

Al Mardo and Pal—Al is the comedian-emcee of the show whose dog, Pal, specializes in snuffing orders.

Dave Winnie Duo—An aerial novelty act with strong-man Dave assisted by a gal named Winnie (not related to Winnie Weather of the Bangor "Daily News").

Charles Withers—A comedian who played the entire run of Olsen and Johnson's "Hellzapoppin'."

Montez and Maria—Ballroom dancers who offer a change from current trend of "gagging" the art.

Edwin Brush—Magician who has introduced some modern novelties into the dexterity he has practiced for the past twenty years.

Johnson and Diehl—Comedy jugglers who, in addition to personal performances, have appeared in movies.

Kenneth Nash—Pianist and musical conductor, the unheralded guy who can make or break a show.

Athletic Council Meeting Stresses Volleyball and Boxing

An intra-squadron volleyball league will be formed and a boxing team organized, it was decided at a meeting of the Athletic Council this week.

Volleyball teams from each barracks will compose the intra-squadron league. When the squadron representatives have determined how many teams squadrons will have, a schedule will be set up by the Gym staff. Winning teams in the individual squadrons will eventually compete with each other for the base championship.

Boxing

Boxing will be coached by Major John Ballerino and S-Sgt. Clarence Riley. Details of matches remain to be worked out for intra-base competition. A team to represent the base will also be formed. A trophy will be bought, and individual medals will be awarded for Base matches.

Swimming

Looking into the future, the council also made tentative plans for swimming this summer. It is believed that cottages can be secured to use as bath houses at Pushaw Pond. Transportation will be furnished to the pond and the supervision will be under the Military Training staff.

Golf, fishing and horseback riding were also discussed by the committee, but more definite plans will not be made until it is determined the amount of interest in these sports.

The Athletic Council is composed of the following members:

Squadron A—Pfc. John Allocca; Squadron B—Sgt. Paul Kessler; Squadron C—Cpl. Sepowitz; Squadron E—S-Sgt. Clarence Riley; Squadron F—Cpl. L. McFarland, and Officers—Lt. George Doran, Jr.

2 Departments 100% In Red Cross Drive

With the present Red Cross drive scarcely a week old, two civilian departments have already contributed 100 per cent. The two largest squadrons, B and C, gave \$158.00 and \$157.56 respectively on pay day, with other GI contributions swelling the soldier total to \$522.76.

Purchasing and Contracting, with Margaret O'Leary as captain, was the first 100 per cent contributor, and Radio Maintenance, captained by Clarence O. Cotter, was the other.

Other squadron figures show \$96.30 from A, \$52.04 from E and \$58.75 each from F and G.

The committee, though satisfied with the progress of the drive thus far, urges continued cooperation to make it highly successful. "War demands," they say, "are greater than ever. Give what you can."

'Bombers' End Season With Canceled Game

Dow Field's basketball team, the "Bombers," have closed the season. It was necessary to cancel a scheduled game with Fort Totten in New York last week; no more games are on the schedule, and no more will be booked.

The Bombers, along with members of Squadron B's Inter-Squadron winning quintet, will be entertained at a dinner in the Bangor House, Thursday, 15 March.

No home games were lost by the Bombers this season and only four games were lost away from the Base. One of these was the defeat received from Presque Isle in the finals of the North Atlantic Division Tournament in Manchester, N. H.

The Squadron B team went undefeated in the twelve games it played this season.

Dow Became ATC Base One Year Ago This Week

Dow Field became an ATC base one year ago this week. The exact date was 5 March 1944, and at the time of transfer it was designated Station No. 3, North Atlantic Wing, Air Transport Command. From January 1944 until Dow Field became an ATC base, it had been part of the Air Service Command, with headquarters in Rome, N. Y. Prior to that the base came under the First Air Force, with headquarters at Mitchel Field, N. Y.

Hump Fliers, Now Pilots Here, Decorated at Gym Ceremony

Deadline Is Saturday For Paper's Name

The contest for naming the North Atlantic Division's new newspaper closes locally on Saturday. News of all bases in the Division appeared in the first issue of the paper, out this week with the title, "NAD ?". All military and civilian personnel are eligible to try for the \$25 war bond offered as a prize for the best name. Names should be sent to the Public Relations Officer here and should be representative of the Division as a whole and symbolic of its mission. There is no limit on the number of names a contestant may submit.

Capt. John J. Fischer and 1st Lt. Curtis Patterson, one-time pilots of the C-46s flying the famous "Hump" run into China, and now pilots of Dow Field's C-46 fleet, were decorated recently in formal ceremonies in the Gymnasium. Lt. Patterson received the Distinguished Flying Cross, and the Air Medal with one Oak Leaf Cluster. Capt. Fischer received one Oak Leaf Cluster to be added to an Air Medal he previously received.

Capt. Fischer

Capt. Fischer makes his permanent home in DePere Wis. He received his primary and basic training in flying in 1933 at Randolph Field, receiving his wings at Kelly Field. He was on active service with the Air Corps for two years at Mitchel Field, before going back into civilian life.

In July 1942 he began working

(Continued on Two)

Hump Fliers, Now Pilots Here, Decorated at Gym Ceremony

Total of 4 Awards Go to Two Officers

(Continued from One)

was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Air Corps in October 1942. He was stationed at Goodfellow Field, Texas, from September 1942 to April 1943, then was transferred to the ATC, and assigned to St. Joseph, Mo.

Ships to CBI

He was sent to the China Burma India Theater in September 1943, where he made his headquarters at one of the India bases of the Hump run for three months. His next assignment was in China, at another of the Hump bases—then back to India again for another seven months. While in the CBI Theater, he flew both C-46s and C-47s. He returned to the United States in October 1944, and was assigned to the North Atlantic Division. He came to Dow Field, when C-46 operations were transferred here.

His citation from the War Department reads:

"For meritorious achievement by participating in more than 450 hours of operational flight in transport aircraft over the dangerous and difficult Assam-China air routes, where enemy interception and attack was probable and expected. Flying at night as well as by day, at high altitudes over impassible, mountain terrain through areas characterized by extremely treacherous weather conditions necessitating long periods of operation on instruments, often encountering severe icing conditions and mechanical difficulties requiring courageous and superior performance of his duties to overcome, he accomplished his missions with distinction. His achievement in the face of the hazards and difficulties faced regularly and continuously with steadfast devotion to duty, reflects much credit on himself and the Army Air Forces of the United States."

Lt. Patterson

Lt. Patterson is a native of Ponca City, Okla. Before entering the service on 11 June 1942, he was a flying instructor at Goodfellow Field, Texas, where he first met Capt. Fischer. After three months as a second lieutenant at Goodfellow, he spent seven weeks at Lubbock, Texas, towing gliders.

He was transferred to the Air Transport Command on 17 February 1943, and was stationed at Homestead, Fla. After a short while, he was transferred to Coconaut Grove, Fla., for instrument training with Pan American Airways, where he made flights to Rio de Janeiro and other Brazilian airports.

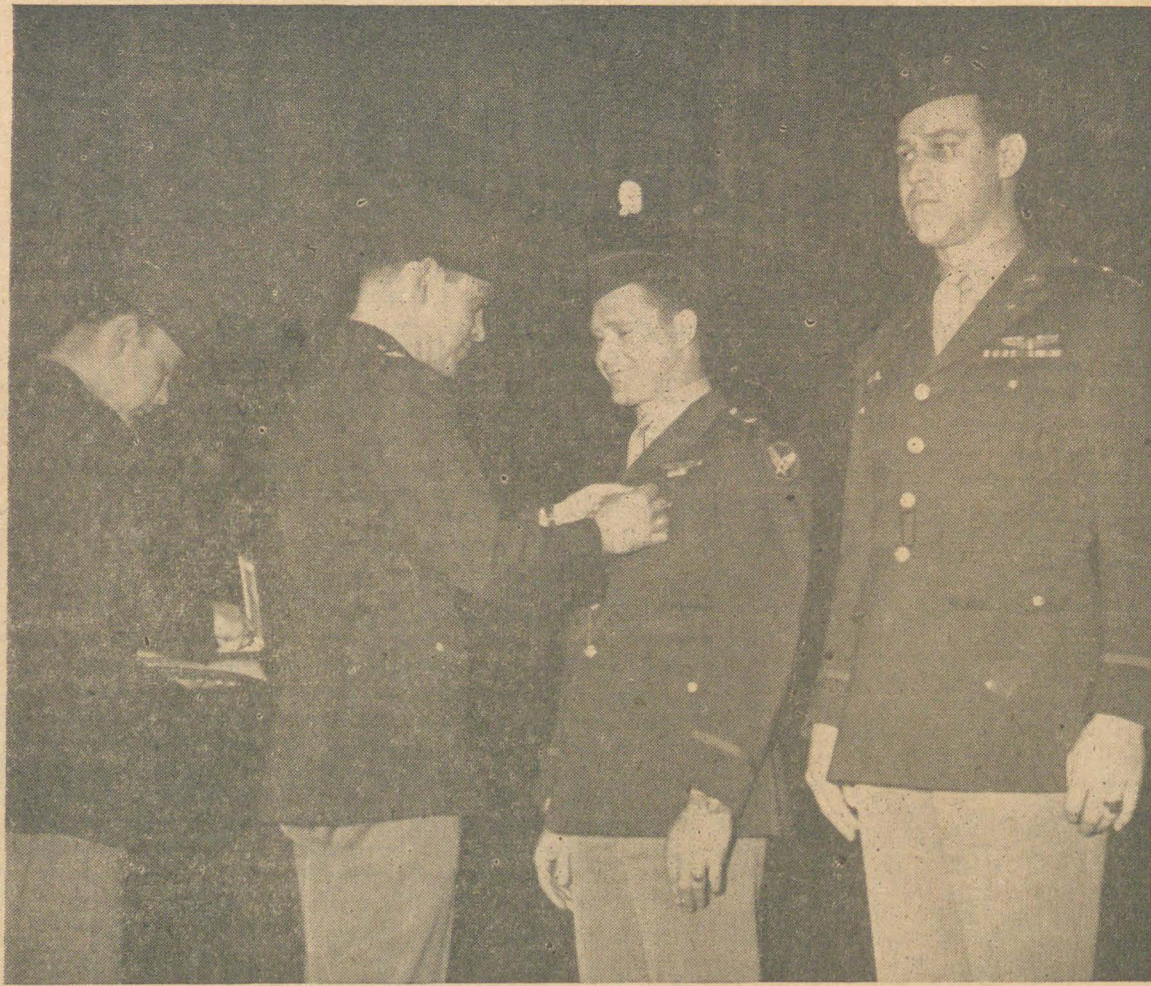
He went through a series of quick transfers, including Alpena, Mich.; Boca Raton, Fla.; Billy Mitchell Field, Milwaukee; Reno, Nev.; the Western Airlines School at Salt Lake City; Memphis, Tenn., and Reno, Nev.

He arrived in the CBI theater 24 December 1943, and was stationed at Assam Province, in the steaming jungles of the Brahmaputra River Valley. He flew the Hump for a period of 11 months.

He said:

"Before we came, they had been using DC3s or C-47s over the Hump. We started in using the C-46s, which were relatively untried and unproven. Everyone was a little bit skeptical about the C-46s at first."

He flew the Hump the first time at night, as co-pilot, and said of the flight:



Col. James C. Jensen pins decoration on Lt. Curtis Patterson. Capt. John J. Fischer, in the foreground, also was decorated. Lt. Robert Fox is assisting in the ceremony.

"I enjoy the trip in retrospect far more than I did at the time."

57 Round Trips Over Hump

Altogether, Lt. Patterson flew 57 round trips on the Hump run, with a total of 147 missions. This includes some other long flights in the CBI theater, to various other bases in India and China.

His most memorable flight was on 17 February 1944, when he was flying in northern Burma north of Fort Hertz. Just ahead of him, he saw a C-46 and three C-47s attacked by Jap Zeros. He remarked:

"I got the hell out of there fast. I had a Zero on my own tail, so I finally ducked into a valley and shook him off."

Lt. Patterson flew 43 missions in the Imphal Valley, evacuating that sector when the Japs began their drive into India. They were evacuating hospitalized men, Jap prisoners, and British troops.

Evacuated Kweilin Base

He was active in the evacuation of the big American base at Kweilin, which cost our government \$700,000,000 (Chinese), and which had to be abandoned by the 14th Air Force to the advancing Japs. When Lt. Patterson was flying in and out of the field, carrying United States Army personnel to safety, the field was already mined, ready to blow up at a moment's notice. B-25s were taking off from the field at the same time with loads of bombs to drop on the advancing Japs. The 25s came back empty in seven minutes, and reloaded. This gives a good idea of how close the Japs were. At any rate, all American personnel were evacuated by air, then the field was completely destroyed.

Lt. Patterson said:

Ours was the second plane to land at the B-29 base in China. We got there before the 29s arrived. When we got there, workmen were all over the runways—thousands of them. We buzzed the field low, but the workmen wouldn't get off. Finally, the tower told us to come in regardless. I'll swear that we hit 20 of them, but the tower told us that we didn't hit a one.

"The Chinese believe that an evil spirit follows them closely; they feel that if they can come

close to death, they can kill off the evil spirit and still save their own lives. We landed on one field with 3000 people on it, and no guards available. We tried everything we could to get them away from the plane, for they were sure to damage something with the crowding they were doing. We yelled and shouted, but it didn't do any good. Finally, we decided to shoot off a flare, and scare them away.

"But they didn't scare. Fireworks are as old as the hills in China, and when the flare went off, it was just like fireworks to them. The flare was beautiful, and the people clapped and applauded.

"Finally, soldier guards (Chinese) came, and got the crowd away. Their methods were drastic. They had bamboo poles as thick as a man's wrist—and they whaled the crowd until they backed up. They didn't care where they hit people—in the face, body or anywhere else. The crowd got away from the plane."

Cited by Chiang Kai Shek

The India-China Division was cited by Generalissimo Chiang Kai Shek, in the form of a Certificate of Merit. The citation read:

"In appreciation of the service rendered by the United States Air Transport Command stationed in India, in transporting military materials and supplies to our Armed Forces, and its close cooperation with the Chinese authorities in the prosecution of the war, the Chinese National Government, in compliance with the regulations governing awards for the Army, Navy and Air Force, hereby approves and confers on it this Certificate of Merit."

The award was the equivalent of a second Presidential Citation for the India-China Division. The first was made by President Roosevelt in January 1944. Both Capt. Fischer and Lt. Patterson wear this ribbon.

During January 1945, the India-China Division created a new record for the month by moving more than 44,000 tons of supplies over the Hump, most hazardous airway in the world. This tonnage is more than four times the goal

originally set in 1943. This all-time new record was accomplished in the face of a spell of the worst weather ever reported over the Hump area. For two days, early in the month, violent winds, updrafts of 5,000 feet per minute, cross winds of 90 to 100 miles per hour, severe icing, sleet and hail faced pilots and crews of ATC planes.

India China Division deliveries to China for 1944 aggregated a little better than 231,000 net tons as compared with approximately 48,500 tons in 1943. Transports now cross the towering Himalayas at the rate of one every 2½ minutes. The flow of air cargo has for many months exceeded the load that passed over the Burma Road during its traffic peak.

Lt. Patterson's Citation for the

*Distinguished Flying Cross is as follows:

"For extraordinary achievement in participating in more than three hundred hours of operational flight in transport aircraft over the dangerous and difficult Assam-China air routes, where enemy interception and attack was probable and expected. Flying at night as well as by day, at high altitudes over impassible, mountainous terrain through areas characterized by extremely treacherous weather conditions necessitating long periods of operation on instruments, often encountering severe icing conditions and mechanical difficulties requiring courageous and superior performance of his duties to overcome, he accomplished his missions with distinction. His achievement in the face of the hazards and difficulties faced regularly and continuously with steadfast devotion to duty, reflects much credit on himself and the Army Air Forces of the United States."

Lt. Patterson's citation for the Air Medal and one Oak Leaf Cluster, is the same as for Capt. Fischer.

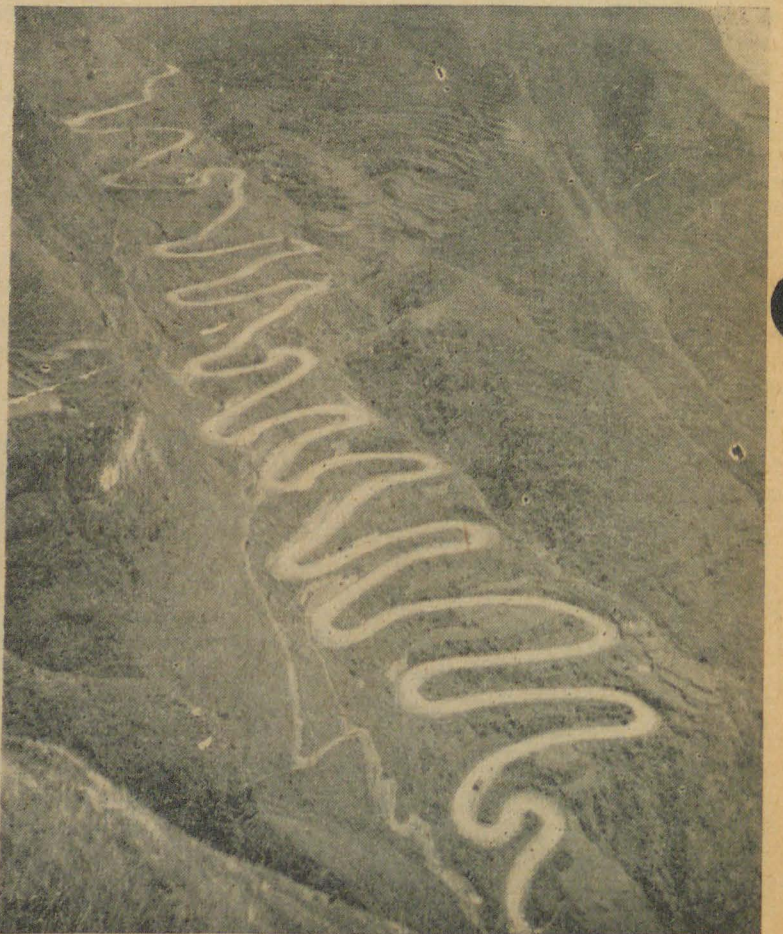
Lt. Patterson returned to the United States in October 1944, and was assigned to the North Atlantic Division. He came to Dow Field when C-46 operations were transferred here in December.

Helium to be Stored Back in the Wells

WASHINGTON.—The Bureau of Mines will build up a reservoir of the gas by pumping helium back into the ground in the Government-owned 50,000-acre Cliffside Natural Gas Field in Texas.

Involved on the plant is a new 32-mile helium pipeline between the helium plants at Exell and Amarillo, Texas, both owned by the bureau, and pipeline connections to the Cliffside Field, which is near Amarillo.

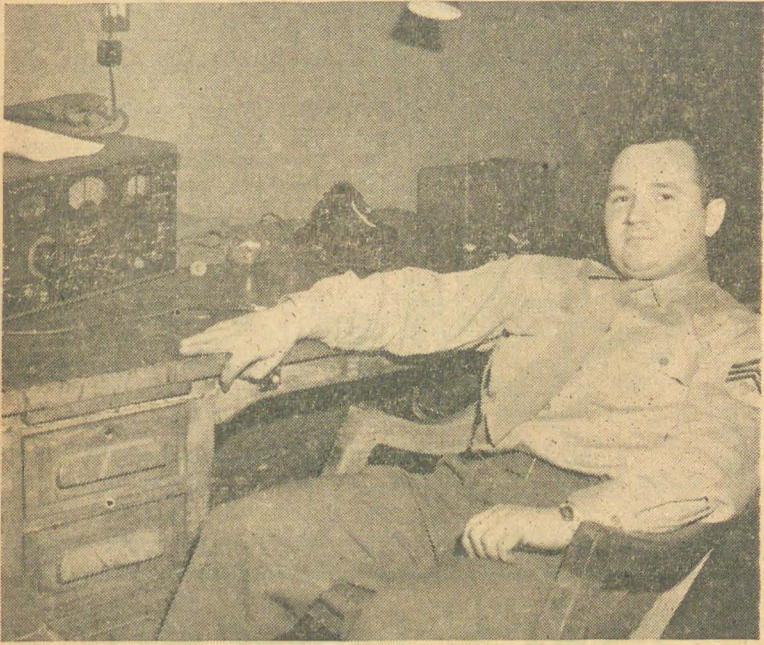
Helium piped back into the ground, the bureau said, would have to be re-purified when it is brought out, but "the gas from the cache will be richer in helium content, the processing time will be reduced and there will be immediate supplies of this valuable, lightweight gas on short notice."



Famous Burma Road over which Capt. Fischer and Lt. Paterson flew.

Who's Who of Enlisted Men

T-4 Schach's 'Newfy' Outing Hospitalizes Him for Month



T-4 George Schach at his desk

GIs overseas usually see no more of the country in which they are stationed than the base and the nearest town, but T-4 George E. Schach of radio maintenance, when stationed at Gander Bay travelled into the interior of Newfoundland by canoe, on the "most exciting five days" of any three day pass he has ever had.

In that northern base, where he spent two years, Sgt. Schach recalls his only experience at communing with nature far from his native Long Island with evident enjoyment, though while it occurred the backwoods episode in his overseas career was no picnic. He and Sgt. Rosner, of Signal, decided to explore the interior of "Newfy" in a canoe, following the trail where few men had been. One night they set out in the pouring rain; fifteen feet from the pier they were lost. Passing the Canadian pumping station upstream, the pioneers were greeted by a barrage (of .30 caliber shells.)

Canoe Upsets

After satisfying the guard's curiosity, the hardy travelers continued upstream, and camped that night in the middle of a creek. It was rather damp. On the second day they both had colds, and on the third the canoe upset.

Before starting back to the base the boys got rid of all unused provisions, including a waterproof carton of matches. A nice tail wind seemed to indicate a sail, so they rigged one from a shelter half. From sad experience they advise against it. The canoe upset again, the men underwent a life and death struggle to reach shore after rescuing their dog and when they landed, found that no matches were available for a fire. November in Newfoundland each declares, is very cold. Sgt. Schach spent the following month in the hospital with pneumonia, meditating on the hardness of the early settlers.

Enters Radio Field

Schach's first job at his present love, radio, was one that he would gladly have paid to receive. He obtained it upon graduation from high school in 1936 by making a deal with a sympathetic employer for seven dollars a week. For six months George swept floors and performed menial tasks, after which the boss decided he was doing well enough to use a screwdriver. With it he fixed the old broom and set to work again.

A year later as a "halfway decent mechanic" George obtained a job with RCA in New York and

worked there for two years. He spent another year with American Communications. Thring of working for others, Schach set up the R & G Radio Shop in Astoria, Long Island, completely outfitted with sales room, etc. He sold out 18 months later.

The American District Telegraph Company found a use for his talents on burglar and fire alarms, but George soon tired of tripping up alarm boxes. Besides, Uncle Sam was hovering, so he took a Civil Service exam and worked with the Signal Corps as a civilian radio mechanic.

Off to 'Newfy'

The Army, classifying our hero soon after his induction in April 1942, decided he'd make a good radio mechanic, but sent him to radio operator's school instead. After a month of listening to code he didn't know any more than when he'd started, and on the day following exams he was on his way to Newfoundland.

At Newfoundland, besides acquiring negative backwoods knowledge, George followed his trade as a radio mechanic and became 'alert conscious' with the rest of an alert wary and alert weary camp. He didn't care particularly for the weather.

Here Nearly a Year

Sgt. Schach has been a familiar figure around Dow since April 1944, when he returned to the states. Here he repairs radios, fixes the sound systems on the MP vehicles and has charge of maintenance on the PA system. The sergeant disclaims all responsibility for the playing of the infantry music over the mike, especially in these troubled times. When the juke boxes and slot machines were put into the PX and clubs, Schach inherited the job of maintenance on them. He had gained experience on these in Gander. The sergeant is responsible for the sound system used in the "Playmakers" recent presentation.

Born in Whiteside, Long Island, on 15 March 1917, T-4 Schach intends to make his home there after the war and to continue in his present line of work. Sgt. Schach is married and has a baby daughter.

Last B-24J Passes Through Dow Field

Varicolored Plane Heads For Combat

The last of the B-24Js, covered with thousands of names, messages of good will, and other evidences of unusualness, attracted much attention on Dow Field's flight line before its recent take-off for the combat theaters abroad. The B-24Js, powerful fighting plane which has seen effective combat service for many months in European and Asiatic combat theaters, and are still doing fine work, have been replaced in production by the B-24Ms and the B-24Ns.

At the Fort Worth plant of the Consolidated Vultee Aircraft Corporation, where the last of the B-24Js was produced, the building of Convair's new master bomber, the B-32 Dominator, drew undivided attention from the employees, after this last plane was produced about Christmas Day, 1944. This one plant had produced over 3000 sister B-24s and C-87 Liberator Express transports which have taken to Allied skyways against the enemy since the first plane left the plant 17 April 1942, 100 days ahead of schedule.

Hundreds of Names

The surface of the plane bears in varihued paint, hundreds of names of the men and women who helped send her down the line, plus scores of names of employees who purchased war bonds during the Sixth War Loan.

During a visit to the plant just before this B-24 was finished, Gen. Hap Arnold, commanding the AAF, instructed that this plane move through the Tucson Modification Center and into combat as soon as possible. A bulletin posted prominently on the inside of the plane says:

"In accordance with orders of General H. H. Arnold, Commanding General of the USAAF, this airplane is to be assigned to combat and used with the external painting unchanged from the condition described above."

The Liberator was originally allocated to Great Britain, but was later re-allocated to the U. S. Army Air Forces.

Over a thousand names are on the plane—many of them the names of employees who had a hand in producing the first B-24J as well as the last. From a distance, the plane resembles a confusion of color, futuristic in design, but upon closer scrutiny, one could see distinct signatures in a motley arrangement. Some names are written largely, and with a flourish; other names are printed neatly and carefully.

Pittsburgh Pilot

The pilot of the last of the B-24Js is 2nd Lt. Henry Podgurski of Pittsburgh, a veteran fighter pilot with plenty of overseas experience. He flew with the RCAF in England as a volunteer bomber pilot, and after completing 26 missions, is anxious to go back for more.

Co-pilot of the plane is 2nd Lt. Charles Fiden of Buffalo, N. Y.; 2nd Lt. Colin Bentley, of Boston, Mass., is Navigator; 2nd Lt. Ed Corson of Cincinnati is Bombardier; 2nd Lt. Robert Allan of Bedford, Mass., and Cpl. Michael D'Ambrosio of Brooklyn, handle the radio equipment; Cpl. John Clarke of Cleveland is Engineer; Cpl. Herbert Horne of Chickasaw, Okla., is Assistant Engineer; Cpl. Frances Endyke, of Lawrence, Mass., is tail gunner; and Cpl. Chuck Erickson of Pueblo, Colo., is armorer.



Last B-24J made, and its crew as they stopped off here on way to combat. Paint and inscriptions were left on plane by Gen. Arnold's order.

CAA Declares Industrial Flying Key to Jobs in Post-War Aviation

(This is the second of two articles on postwar employment possibilities in the aviation industry, based on a survey by the Civil Aeronautics Administration.)

By Camp Newspaper Service

The Civil Aeronautics Administration believes that more than 90 per cent of postwar opportunities in jobs related to aviation will come within the field of Industrial Flying. That includes flight instruction, crop dusting, hunting of animal pests, forestry, power communication and oil line inspection, aerial photography, fishing industry, charter flying and light weight air freight.

Some of the possibilities in each of these categories are listed as follows by the CAA:

Flight Instruction—"A distinct possibility of steady employment in a moderately active market. The Civilian Pilot Training Program may be partially revived through a future appropriation by Congress, which has legalized the extension of the program for two years. As private planes become easier to fly, the Flight Instructor will probably change into a salesman-instructor who will teach each purchaser as part of the sales contract."

Crop Dusting—"Considerable increase is expected in crop dusting and spraying of insecticides and larvacides; in destruction of insects such as grasshoppers, fruit fly, and other destroyers, through use of highly effective new poisons developed during the war. Already burned-over range lands have been reseeded from the air where planting on the surface would have been impossible or too costly. Other crops, especially grains, will probably be planted by air just as rice is now."

Hunting of Animal Pests—"This started as a sport, but has developed into a profitable enterprise. Bounties and sale of skins of coyotes, wolves, etc., pay well."

Forestry—"Smoke spotting, carrying of fire-fighting parachutists, dropping of equipment and food to fire-fighters, radio directions to ground crews."

Power Communication and Oil Line Inspection—"Low level flying to spot and report breaks, leaks and other trouble, long before the ground inspector can find them. This is being carried on now to a small extent, successfully. The war has produced many more miles of oil and gas pipeline, and power lines."

Aerial Photography—"A steady increase of good pre-war business is expected, because of better equipment, more experience, etc. taifppp pphlp:e shrdluun shrdluun Photography of private estates, real estate developments, golf courses mapping for survey, crop planning, soil conservation, flood control, restoration programs, map making, etc., are logical extensions. Spotting of cattle, other animals on range, and census counting of farms and game animals can be done by photography."

Fishing Industry—"Spotting of schools of fish for commercial fishing boats, and planting of fingerlings in remote lakes difficult of access by ground."

Charter Flying—"This has always been an important item in the industry. It is expected to increase. Along with it will probably be a sizeable rent-a-plane service barely started before the war."

Light Weight Air Freight—"There will be greater possibilities here than in any commercial transport field. War cargo planes, converted, can load tree-ripened citrus fruits in Florida, unload them a few hours later in New England, and return the same day with freight or some product native to the Northern States; Middle West restaurants can serve Maine lobsters caught within 24 hours, or berries fresh from the West Coast. Experimental flights of such common vegetables as lettuce and spinach already have been flown more than 1000 miles and sold at a profit. With fleets of scheduled and non-scheduled freighters, the possibilities are enormous."

"The various fields mentioned above," the CAA says, "are only the framework for planning. Imagination and ingenuity can lead to still more opportunities. Although we have listed these suggested fields in Industrial Aviation from a pilot's standpoint, it should be remembered that each enterprise must operate from an airport, and must be backed up by the men on the ground—mechanics, repairmen, radio operators, field managers, welders, metal workers, traffic controllers, tower operators, weathermen, and all the other allied professions."

"The aviation industry," it says, "will exist only as a part of the total economic structure, and any predictions must be predicated on general postwar economic conditions."

DOW FIELD OBSERVER

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Pfc. "Buddy" Adams Sports Editor
Photo-Lab Person Photography

Editorial Comment

You're a Diplomat

Here's an eye-witness story from one of the Division's overseas bases. It may be an isolated case, but it could be repeated at any base, in any division, in any part of the world. We hope it won't be:

The country where the base is located is diplomatically friendly toward the United States. But many of the natives, though not pro-Axis, are not over-friendly to Americans as individuals. Prior to the war, there were many German "civilians" in the locality.

At a recent GI dance, one of the native girls said to her American partner, "I liked the Germans when they were here better than I do the Americans." With that, our gallant American GI hauled off and slapped her in the kisser plenty hard, then walked away.

The guy who told us the story praised the action. We not only think it was entirely out of bounds, but feel that one affair like that can off-set years of effort and vast amounts of money our country has spent in trying to build up friendly relations with other nations.

If the gal liked the Germans better before the incident, she certainly didn't change her mind because she was slapped for saying so. One of the things democracy stands for is freedom of speech. Our gallant GI didn't do much to indicate that we practice what we preach.

The girl's country was neutral at that time. She had a right to express an opinion of individuals. When the Germans were there they had probably leaned over backwards to create friendly relations. They probably learned the language of the country and didn't expect the natives to learn German.

When the Americans arrived they expected everyone to like them merely because they were Americans. They didn't even attempt to learn the language but expected the natives to learn English. Then one of them slaps a girl in public for expressing an opinion.

Is it any wonder that the opinion favored someone else?

American GIs, spread all over the world, can do more to create good will toward us by other nations than all of Washington's diplomatic corps. But incidents such as mentioned above can plant the seeds that may grow into future hostilities and wars.

We'll Give Odds

Jørje Granberg, a Swedish newspaperman who managed to leave Berlin recently, said in describing one of our big air raids on the German capital:

"I sought safety in an underground railway tunnel which is one of Berlin's 'safest' shelters. Thousands of people were packed together. Then the first bombs came. The ground heaved, lights flickered . . . and went out. People knelt on the railway tracks and prayed."

We're willing to bet any amount, and give large odds, that they didn't pray to their great god Schicklegruber.

DOW FIELD CROSS SECTION DOW FIELD

"Thoughts of love" will probably reach this column when real spring finally arrives. The recent incipient spring weather merely brought on wishful thinking and the following question:

"If there had been no war and you were living the normal life of a civilian, what do you think you would be doing now?"

Pvt. Don Croskey, working in Transient Supply, answered:



"I like to think that I'd be in my junior year at the University of Minnesota studying Aeronautical Engineering. While there I'd be deciding what company and what branch of the subject would be most suitable to me when I graduated. On the side, the practical study of flying would take up a good deal of my time."

Cpl. Rex Russell, of Radio Maintenance, followed his fondest wish when he answered:

"I'd be at home with my wife and two daughters working as a personal interviewer at the Social Security Board in Alliance, Ohio. At this time of year I'd probably be planning a big birthday party for my oldest daughter, Adrienne. Of course I'd have a car of my own running all year round."



Cpl. Grant Jessop, motor pool driver, was thinking of his pre-war job. He said:

"Down in Ottumwa, Iowa, I'd be skinning sheep for John Morrell & Company, and just about making plans for two weeks' vacation in Michigan. I never did plan one to include the state of Maine. From weather reports I've been getting, I'd probably be bucking snow drifts on my way to work."



Sgt. Alfrieda Wauben, of the Payroll section of Base Personnel, wasn't exactly sure where she might be. She said:

"I might be home on the farm taking life easy; or perhaps I'd be working for the Westinghouse Electric Company near home. If I was working, I'd probably be in the shops as I'd like that better than office work. I'd probably be in the same climate as now because weather conditions at home, in Lima, Ohio, are about the same as Maine's."



Pfc. Saul Hennes, of Line Maintenance, thought the subject interesting and declared:



"I'd be home in Waterbury, Conn., doing an honest day's work. It wouldn't matter what kind of work. I'd be the family type man and my wife and I would drop in on the neighbors now and then. For other recreation and exercise, I'd workout with the weights, or do a little wrestling or boxing at the YMCA."

The Wolt

by Sansone

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"PARIS-SHMARIS! Who d'ya think you are—Charles Boyer?"

News of Bangor USO

WEDNESDAY, 7 March—DOW FIELD DANCE—8 to 11:30; music by Sgt. Herbie Blinn and his Dow Field Jive Bombers. ART NIGHT—USO Club—Portrait Sketching, fingerpainting, with Mrs. Sheila Findly.

THURSDAY, 8 March—SYMPHONIC HOUR—A classical record program from our large USO collection planned by S-Sgt. Fred Freeburne. CRAFTS PROGRAM—Make most attractive shell jewelry in record time; leathercraft; painting with plastic relieve.

FRIDAY, 9 March—MOVIE, "No Time for Love," starring Claudette Colbert and Fred McMurray. JAM SESSION—Jive records on our jukebox, USO girls for partners.

SATURDAY, 10 March—STATES' NIGHT PARTY—Nebraska, Florida, Vermont and Texas—Dancing 8:30 till 12. RADIO VARIETY SHOW 10:15 to 10:30, music by Sgt. Herbie Blinn and His Dow Field Jive Bombers.

SUNDAY, 11 March—AFTER CHURCH—Rolls, marmalade, homemade doughnuts and coffee, served by the St. John's PTA. BUFFET LUNCH—4 to 6 p. m., food donated by the Bangor Women's Club—served by the USO Sunday Snack Bar Committee. QUIZ—at 8 p. m., "What Do You Know?"; prizes. COMMUNITY SING—at 8:30, with Fred Carlton at the piano; Mrs. Mavis Beltz, leader.

MONDAY, 12 March—GAME NIGHT—Form your own party for any type of game; prizes.

TUESDAY, 13 March—The ever-popular BINGO NIGHT—Prizes; USO girls for partners.

WEDNESDAY, 14 March—DANCE CONTEST PARTY—Dancing 8 to 12; music by Sgt. Nate Diamond and his Dow Field Aces. Dance contest with dinner for two at Pilot's Grill and tickets to the movies.

This Week at the Base Theater

(NOTE: Two shows at night: 1800 and 2000. If the first show runs over two hours, running time is indicated below from which the start of the second performance can be estimated. Matinees Sunday at 1400 and when announced.)

WEDNESDAY, 7 March—HERE COME THE CO-EDS, with Abbott and Costello, and Phil Spitalny and His All-Girl Orchestra. Also Army-Navy Screen Magazine, and "Yankee Doodle Donkey," a Noveltoon.

THURSDAY & FRIDAY, 8 & 9 March—KEEP YOUR POWDER DRY, with Lana Turner, Laraine Day and Susan Peters. Also Movie-tone News and Community Sing, "I'll Walk Alone."

SATURDAY, 10 March—(Double Feature)—I LOVE A MYSTERY, with Jim Bannon and Nina Foch. HER LUCKY NIGHT, with the Andrews Sisters, Martha O'Driscoll and Noah Beery, Jr. (Complete running time 2 hours, 11 minutes.)

SUNDAY & MONDAY, 11 & 12 March—EARL CARROLL VANITIES, with Dennis O'Keefe and Constance Moore. Also Movietone News and "I Only Have Eyes for You," a Merrie Melody.

TUESDAY, 13 March—FRISCO SAL, with Susanna Foster and Turhan Bey. Also "Speaking of Animals" and a World of Sports.

WEDNESDAY, 14 March—BETRAYAL FROM THE EAST, with Lee Tracy, and Nancy Kelly. Also "Birthday Blues," with Leon Errol, and "Screen Snapshots," a Memorial to Tom Mix and Will Rogers.

The Chapel Spire

Chaplain
Capt. James T. Kilbride
(Catholic)

(Protestant)
Capt. Edmund D. Viser
Ass't Chaplain

Telephone Ext. 215

CATHOLIC

Sunday—In Base Chapel, Masses at 0730 and 1100. Hospital Rec. Hall, Mass at 0945.

Daily—In Chapel, Masses at 1700.

Confessions Saturday night from 1830 hours and before each Mass.

PROTESTANT

Sunday—In Chapel, Services at 1000. In Hospital Rec. Hall, Services at 0900.

Wednesday—In Chapel, Choir practice at 1845.

JEWISH

Friday—In Chapel, Services at 1900 by Bangor Jewish Welfare Board.

'Out of Your Mind'

Selected by Chaplain E. D. Viser

A good question is this: What are you making out of your mind? It is no answer to say, "I'm not making anything out of my mind. Why should I bother?" If we say that, we are kidding ourselves. Even by neglect we are positively making something out of our minds.

We can make a lot of different things out of our minds. And what we get out of life, as well as what we put into it for others, depends upon what we do with our minds.

First of all, and let's frankly say it, we can make a sewer out of our minds. There are people who have filled their minds with obscenity so that it gives off a smell like that of an open sewer or an aromatic garbage can with the lid off.

We can make a wastebasket out of it. There is nothing wrong with a wastebasket except that it doesn't add up to anything. Odds and ends and scraps of information, all jumbled together, never equip a person to do any one thing well.

We can make a vacuum out of our minds, just an empty place for the wind to blow through. A social worker in a distressed part of a large city called at a flat and was greeted by a woman through a half-opened door: "You needn't come in here. Me and my husband don't take no interest in nothing." Two vacuums!

We can make a dormitory out of our minds, a place where good ideas go to sleep. Our ideas may be fine, but if our minds are of the dormitory variety they never get any exercise. The mind is a sleeping room!

There are two superlatively fine things we can make out of our minds. We can make a tool chest out of them. And we can make a power house out of the mind.

"Have this mind in you which was also in Christ Jesus."

Chapel Receives Flag For Jewish Services

A silk pulpit flag was presented to the Base Chapel here during religious services Friday night, by the Bangor Zionist Organization and B'nai B'rith. This flag will be used at the base during Jewish services, and completes the set of pulpit flags representing each faith having services at the chapel.

Insignia

The insignia on the flag is a Shield of David in blue, on a white background, with two horizontal blue bars, one near the bottom and one near the top of the flag. This insignia has been adopted as the official banner of the newly organized Jewish Legion, serving with the British Army in the Near East.

Participants

Participating in the presentation ceremony were Samuel Tyco Cohen, president of the B'nai B'rith, Myer Minsky, president of the Zionist Organization, and Isaac E. Bloch, area representative of the Jewish Welfare Board, which sponsors the services. The flag was accepted for the chapel by Chaplain James T. Kilbride, senior base chaplain.

Guest speaker at the service were Dr. Allan Tarshish, rabbi of Temple Beth Israel of Hazelton, Pa., one of the leading members of the American rabbinate. Dr. Tarshish is a member of the Anthracite Reciprocal Trade Commission, president of the Welfare Council and Community Chest of Greater Hazelton, and a member of the board of the Salvation Army.

Squadron B

By Sgt. S. J. Westock

Up to the present time the Officers and Enlisted Men assigned to Squadron B have given their attention to their innings as well as their outings in good military fashion. They have worked diligently and have reason to be proud of the very fine record which they have made at Dow Field.

Committee gossip is soon expected to reach the proportions of an epidemic among us, as arrangements have been made to give the Enlisted personnel and Officers a PARTY on 4 April, 1945, at the PENOBSCOT VALLEY COUNTRY CLUB. The event will be in the form of DANCING, DINING, AND BEVERAGING . . . which is expected to go over with leaps and bounds, a few burps, and a groan or two. (Whether life will be worth living afterwards depends entirely on your liver) . . . but to many of us, the sign of any good "feed" is a good burp, and the Committee asserted that the one thing that will be kept UNDER COVER at the Penobscot Country Club, will be the cover charge.

Each OFFICER and ENLISTED MAN in the squadron will receive a special INVITATION, permitting him to bring his WIFE or one SWEETHEART. In lieu thereof, any sweet tart (LADY) may be substituted. Dress will be OPTIONAL for the ladies.

Located in ORONO, Maine, the Penobscot Valley Country Club offers a change from the usual . . . wherein the party is being planned to take on that certain "night-club" atmosphere, where everyone can enjoy the right of free-speech, free food, and free 3-point-2 or Coca Cola, with a few entertaining features thrown in to fill up the holes in the cheese. Squadron funds, derived from the Post Exchange at Dow Field, will be tapped to defray the expense of the party.

FREE TRANSPORTATION will be available in specially chartered buses, which will depart from the main gate on the night of 4 April at 1930, 2000, and 2130 hours, to accommodate the GIs and their ladies . . . who won't have to be told where to get off. The bus driver will take you direct to the Club. Of course, one sure way of catching a chartered bus is to miss the previous one . . . but after the

Red Cross Council Deliberates



BASE COUNCIL for the Red Cross drive is shown here. Left to right are John Mullaney, Mr. "Bud" Leavitt, Lt. Col. Orie O. Schurter, Capt. Charles Horvath, Mr. Ellis Dana, Pvt. Constance Klink.

last one departs, invited guests will have to proceed on their own hands and knees, or any other suitable conveyor in order to get to Bangor for the final hop in a regularly scheduled bus to Orono. In that case, the ride will not be "on the Squadron."

Sgt. Nate Diamond and his Dow Field Aces will be on hand at the party to give out with music. His "Ace-of-Diamond" band will be out of town but not out of tune as they blow it, beat it and swing it out for us. The men who were appointed to serve on the committee in order to take care of arrangements and details for the party are: 1st Sgt. James B. Shelhorse and 1st Sgt. Paul M. Engle, chairmen; M-Sgt. Mike Cherneski and S-Sgt. Luke Miller, floor arrangements; T-Sgt. Joseph Garbo and S-Sgt. George F. Brady, beverages; S-Sgt. Victor E. Piscatelli and Sgt. Samuel J. Westock, invitations, program and publicity. Don't forget the date, men! 4 April 1945.

Miss Burns, from Priorities & Traffic, came through with one about Pfc. Herman Brouwer (the UB4W), who goes forward by backing up and leaving his silhouette in a wall. Taking a few steps backward while carrying a big load of freight, Herman "back-walked" himself right through a partition which was apparently in his way. After raising his aching end off the floor, he was heard to mutter

something about the guy who could never complain if his parachute did not open up, and that his own silhouette was enough evidence to prove that he didn't need a parachute when he fell through a wall.

1st Sgt. Paul M. Engle, from Intelligence & Security (formerly top-kick in Sq. D) extends sincere appreciation to all for their expression of sympathy to him and his wife during their daughter's illness. Meridith Ann is on the mend now, and her speedy recovery, a certainty.

A question may sound queer but according to Cpl. Abner Bochner, Port Supply tactician, the questioner is always the querist. Anyway, Dow Field received national publicity because a contestant was awarded two cartons of cigarettes on Kay Kyser's program for answering "correctly" that California grew the longest cotton in the United States. Cpl. Bochner knew this was wrong, so he wrote to Kay Kyser, informing him that the longest cotton in the US was grown in Sea Island, Ga., and NOT in California. Back came a reply acknowledging the correction to be true, "but that time didn't permit the announcer to mention it on the air!" However, last week, Lt. Riddle, Port Personnel Officer, heard the program and told us that Kay Kyser referred to "Cpl. Abner Bochner from Dow Field, Bangor, Me." . . . in which the question of cotton was "aired" on a national hookup. The next day, when Bochner was informed that his "cotton" query came to a conclusion on radio time, he said it was a tragedy because, although he always listens for the love of mike, Kyser's last broadcast was one of the few he's missed in a long time. Cpl. Bochner has written to Kay Kyser again, asking him, "If the original 'incorrect' answer is worth two cartons of cigarettes, how many cartons is the 'correct' answer worth?" To which we might add: Some people smoke one pack of cigarettes a day, but Abner will smoke any given amount.

It's been said that a heart of gold may sometimes be yellow and hard, but it cannot apply to the Enlisted Men of this squadron. Once again, we have come out on top of the heap . . . having contributed the sum of \$158.00 towards the Red Cross Drive, now in progress at Dow Field. You have good reasons to feel proud of yourselves for this genuine gesture of generosity to the men and women who are dependent on the help which this fine organization can give them when you help with cash.

News of the Base Library

By ALYCE M. CONNOR

BOOKS ON PUBLIC RELATIONS

You and Your Public . . . Burnett

An interpretation of the meaning of the term public relations, the psychological principles that underlie it and their application. Public Relations in War and Peace . . . Harlow

A guide and an aid to the development of proper attitudes for those entering this field. Publicity How to Plan, Produce and Place It . . . Baus.

A book that will be of practical help to those who handle publicity and are interested in its technique.

NEW NOVELS

The Headmistress . . . Thirkell
Charming and whimsical novel

of presentday life in rural England.

Remembered Death . . . Christie

A supposed suicide, a second death and the authentic atmosphere of London high life in a taut drama with a typical Christie finish.

USAFI

We had ten new enrollments this past week in the USAFI courses. It certainly shows a definite trend in the boys' attitude toward these courses and also an eagerness to keep on studying while in the service. Why don't you drop in and see what the Institute has to offer that you would be interested in taking? Do It Today.

Marines Raise Flag on Iwo



THIS PHOTO, one of the most graphic taken in the war, shows U. S. Marines of the 5th Division hoisting the flag atop Mount Suribachi at Iwo Jima.

Civilian Slants

By Bud Leavitt, Jr.

This stint isn't intended to infringe into anyone's backyard, but it is a short shot on a thing we call "employee relations" in preference to the commonly entitled business of "public relations."

Good employee relations are made and maintained by constant effort. Good employee relations can be compared to a train pulling up a back-breaking grade. If you divorce the engine from the caboose, even for a few minutes, the whole works starts rolling downhill. If you don't stop in time, the downward pull will drag you to disaster. Good employee or personnel relations, the consistent development of good will, is an everyday feature you and the short, plump fellow next door can't stop working at.

Keep Smiling

Judgment will tell you that good relations aren't secured by grumbling "good morning" at 8 a. m., or by rattling "thanks" when someone does you a favor at 9 o'clock, and then showing unreasonable impatience or profound exasperation at 10 a. m. of the same morning. It doesn't cost anything to be pleasant, and maybe you won't have to buy any balm to remove a dose of wrinkles when you reach a ripe old age.

Give Credit

When an employee or a soldier working alongside you does a good job in your section, why not say so? We all like a little praise—honest praise, not flattery or pure gush. Take, for example, a hard working employee or GI who is not doing too well in his work. Supervisors, if they make a real, genuine effort to find a job more suited for the individual, will find a greatly improved worker. If the individual improves, tell him so! You'll be amazed how quickly the incumbent perks up and tries to warrant more praise. It's only human to want to excel. Psychologists will tell you that criminals are often made when a boy or girl couldn't excel in the right things, so they set out to excel in the wrong things. And, by the same token, if you want a sure way to kill incentive and new ideas among your employees, just ignore their ideas and forget to encourage them.

How Are Your Contacts?

While on the business of per-

USO Requests Contain Humor, Pathos



Mr. John Reardon

sonnel relations: How are your contacts with fellow workers? Just what is meant by contacts? You make contact with someone coming into your office or shop. You make a contact by 'phone or by personal letter.

It's a routine act, but the way a fellow answers the telephone may swing a deal with a tough customer on the opposite end.

It's How You Say It

The tone of your voice also plays an important part in both telephone and personal contacts. The same words spoken by the same person, but in a different tone are apt to convey quite different meanings. You may recall instances where a person has said "pardon me" when you felt he actually meant "get out of my way and do it quick!" You've wanted to reach out and wring the guy's neck.

Now that we have reeled off our nickel's worth without an interruption, remember, it takes no more breath to put a smile into your voice than it does to be curt and unfriendly.

WAC BOWLING

A group composed of Squadron G Wacs will travel to Old Town tomorrow night to bowl. Last week a group of 16 Wacs made the trip.

The "Coast Guard Magazine" calls the Mason-Dixon Line the division between "you-all" and "youse guys."

Every month the Bangor USO on Park Street receives hundreds of requests ranging from routine matters to the telephoned demand, "Shend over shix Sholdiers, we're havin' a party."

Some requests are humorous, some tinged with sadness, and all have human interest angles.

Mr. John Reardon, director of the club, and his wife receive many of these requests during the 14 to 17 hours each works daily. Here are a few of the problems they encounter:

Servicemen asking for a towel is commonplace, but it was a little unusual when a soldier, traveling with his wife to a new base, asked if she, too, could take a shower.

Consider the problem when a Seabee on his wedding day arrived at midnight with his brand new and pretty wife. The State Fair was being held in Bangor and not a room was to be had at any price anywhere. After much frying, the USO sadly had to inform the sailor that he and his wife could be put up at the Club—she in the ladies' powder room and he in the men's shakedown dormitory.

When the ATC personnel began to arrive in Bangor about a year ago they brought along plenty of needs. One of the most pressing was the need to get housing for families, who, in some instances, came right along with their men.

For instance, there was the case of the Air Corps private who walked into the USO office, heaved a sigh, and said:

"Can you get me a place to live in a hurry?"

Hovering in the background was a young woman carrying a small child. He was told there might be difficulties. Wiping his brow the private dropped into and said: "Boy! I love my wife and baby and was crazy to see them, but why in h--- couldn't she let me know she was coming." The USO managed to get them a place and, as far as is known, they lived happily ever after.

Housing has continued to be a problem. One day not so long ago a girl bustled into the office and asked: "Can you find me a room where I can have a baby?" A few well placed questions brought out the information she meant she had been unable to find accommodations where children would be allowed.

In most situations the community has been most cooperative. People, who never before accepted roomers, have taken in servicemen; some have, in answer to our publicized plea, made homes over to provide small apartments. At the peak of the housing rush, a prospective landlady telephoned and said:

"If you have a request for an apartment, I should like you to know that I have a very nice one with a private bath on the car line!"

In the heartthrob department, USO receives many calls for help. Arranging the details of marriage is only routine. Only a short time ago the Club not only managed, with the good cooperation of a local clergyman, to untangle the affairs of a Wac so that she could wed her sergeant, but gave the wedding party a complete reception to boot!

Of course the sailor who wanted to have all the details of procuring a license and blood tests on a Saturday afternoon, and have a minister ready that evening posed a problem. But all the details were worked out and he was married on schedule.

Marriages are not the whole problem of the heartthrob department. Quite often the USO is asked by timid souls to arrange



Mrs. John Reardon

for them to meet a nice girl. From Dow Field last summer came a classic letter requesting such help:

"I'm 23, 5 feet 11 inches tall, dark curly hair, blue eyes, wear glasses and am quite slim. I would surely like a friendship of a girl. I'm very self-conscious. Also I'm from Minnesota."

Only a few days ago a similar request was received. The request letter arrived about noon. That night the boy took one of the prettiest USO hostesses out to dinner and the movies.

"Have you a camera I can use?" "Do you have bicycles?" "Where is a good place to eat?" "Can ya cash a check?" "Where is Mud Street, please?" "Can I get some mending done?" Requests like these are answered by the hundreds each week.

A red-faced sailor asking at the reception desk on a recent Sunday for mending assistance, brought a touch of the unusual to these routine services. He held his jacket over his posterior and stammered to the smiling receptionists that his tight sailor breeches had sustained a very considerable rip. Herbie, short and slim, was fitted out with the pants of the Director's green tweed suit. Quickly the good ladies ran out the sewing machine and ran up Herbie's breeches. One reason for the hurry was that Herbie looked as though he would disappear at any moment in the extra folds of the Director's green pants.

Another unusual sight was the same Herbie, the Seabee, shaving with an electric razor and using the side of a napkin dispenser for a mirror, when he could not find an electric outlet near a looking glass. Something else on the extraordinary side was the serviceman's wife who wanted to know if the Club could fix her wisdom teeth.

Requests to use the movie projector, requests for the "mike," requests to use a radio, requests for aid in securing the services of an orchestra, requests for servicemen for college proms or sorority dances, requests for girls for social activities at a military installation—all these are frequent and are filled, if at all possible.

Sgt. Jimmie Cannon, one-time famous sports writer, styled these services of USO as simple acts of kindness. But he added:

"They are done for a million service men and women and become a million acts of kindness."

One of the minor rewards for being among the first American soldiers to reach the Rhine is a season pass to all Brooklyn Dodger games at Ebbets Field this year. The recipients of these prized pasteboards are both Brooklyn boys.

Squadron A

By Johnny Alloca

PERSONALITIES

This column is pleased to announce that with the arrival of Capt. Korn as Personnel Services Officer, the personnel of this base can be assured of some big doings. I have had the pleasure of working with the Captain in several shows in Newfoundland and, take my word for it, he is a miniature Ziegfeld.

"Rochester" Branca, the chief cook and bottle washer over at the commissary, is happy to announce, and I quote: "I'm in the best form of my career." And if this statement does not make sense to the readers, let me inform you that "Rochester" is a baseball pitcher, and not a beer pitcher as some would have you believe.

HATS OFF DEPT.

To the Rail Transportation Department this week. This very small but efficient department has all the responsibilities of seeing that the troops go out on time, and also that they are routed correctly. They also take care of all the incoming freight for the entire base. The two brains of the department are as follows: Lt. Florence Foy, the "pride of Goshen, N. Y.," and the henpecked Eddie Cosgrove, "the wizard of the rails."

THOUGHTS WHILE LYING ON THE SACK

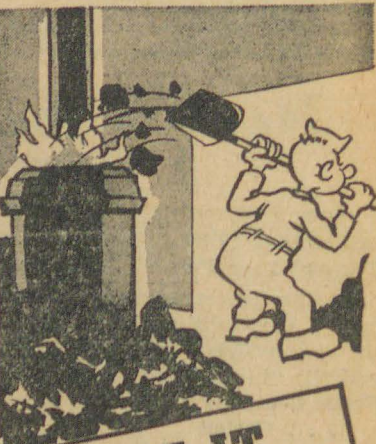
How hard it will be for me to discard my lovely brown uniform after hostilities cease. One thing is certain, though, brown will be eliminated from my civilian wardrobe. Chazanoff's Delicatessen is the talk of the camp, the food is really good there. "The Mouth" (Tony Cusacrea—all right, I can't spell his name) gives the place a circus atmosphere. There goes that bugle again. (Now rolling off the sack.)

CHARACTER DEPT.

Have you ever seen Super-Mouse in the movies? They say that Sol Schiff alias "Goebbels" flies to work every morning via Hammond Street. He really has a LARGE wingspread.

ADD NICE FELLOWS

Jimmy Byron, a nice, quiet fellow. Sidney Wilson always willing to give someone a hand, the same goes for all the other boys in the torture chamber, an orderly room if you want it that way. Leonard Kingsley, the boy from Brooklyn, the possessor of a million dollar personality. That's about all for this week, and if there is any gripe or anything worthwhile for printing, please pass it on.



**STOKE IT...
Don't Choke it**

Proper firing saves fuel. Read the firing instructions posted by stoves, ranges, and furnaces

SAVE

ACP Mat No. 33



"Yes, the first sergeant and I just had a pleasant chat—I offered a few suggestions."

Post War Success Is Yours!

—But There May Be a Catch in It, It Says Here in Small Type

With so many publications giving advice to GIs on post-war opportunities for occupations, the "Observer" doesn't want to be left out in the cold, so has thought up an entirely new line of post-war endeavor.

Because of the originality of this idea (oh, you'll have to admit it), we'd be pleased to receive communication from those who venture into it. (We refuse to "talk it over" in this office or at any hospital.)

A Simple Plan

The plan is simple. (Who shouted, "You can say that again, brother"? All you have to do is find faults in others, figure out how they can be overcome, point them out to the individual, and—for a small fee—rectify them. If you make enough money in this way, you can hire someone to rectify your own faults, or will feel independent enough to kick them in the teeth for suggesting you have any (faults, not teeth). Pointing out faults in others may also affect one's own teeth. But that is the risk one must take (nothing ventured, nothing gained, we always say).

They Just Don't Know

Let's be more specific. The average person isn't aware of what people think of him, because people usually talk behind his back (especially if he has halitosis). Let us assume that you hear someone say of an individual:

"He blows his own horn too much."

The gentleman in question probably isn't even aware that he is criticized for this. It is up to you to take the following steps:

1. Determine what type of horn he blows too much, e. g., automobile, saxophone, fog, Hallowe'en, New Year's Eve.
2. Find a method whereby you can relieve him of blowing it too much himself by assisting him in the tooting.
3. Inform him that, unbeknown to him, his standing in the community is being jeopardized by excessive blowing of his horn (automobile, saxophone, etc.) and that, for a small fee, you will undertake part of the burden, and thereby relieve him of criticism.

If you have found out that the horn is on an automobile, the problem is simple. You merely suggest that you become his chauffeur, or will sit in the car and blow the horn while he goes about business for which he will receive less criticism.

On the other hand, if you have discovered that the horn is a saxophone, you might have to take lessons on that instrument prior to approaching him. In this case, the fee would necessarily have to be increased to take care of your period of instruction.

Let us give another less complicated example. You often hear it said:

"He drinks like a fish."

This naturally can result in a person becoming a social outcast as well as a business outcast, and the individual should be willing to pay a rather large fee for having his unfortunate habit brought to his attention and remedied.

The problem is to teach the maladjusted individual to drink like a mammal rather than a fish. This should be done in gradual steps. He could first learn to drink like a mammal who lives in the sea, such as a porpoise. Once this has been mastered, he could take his cue from amphibious animal, such as the hippopotamus. The next cue could be taken from the cocker spaniel, who primarily lives on land but occasionally enters the water. Once the pupil has advanced this far, final steps should be simple. It might be difficult to secure a porpoise or a hippopotamus for demonstration purposes, so—

through necessity only—motion pictures could be used.

A similar prospect might be found in a person who "eats like a bird." The logical first step in changing such a person's eating habits could be demonstrated by the penguin, a bird who is criticized for looking like a man.

Other Clients

The alert ex-GI will be able to find many persons afflicted in other ways and a little thought might offer solutions that will bring in fees from clients.

There is the person criticized for having "the first dollar he ever made." Merely pointing out the defect and relieving the criticized person of the dollar should solve this problem. Of course, if the prospective client is a counterfeiter by profession, the problems presents greater difficulties.

Be Cautious

Those entering this new field of endeavor should be wary of undertaking certain tasks. For example, if someone says:

"He wants the world with a fence around it," the outlay of constructing such a fence would be too great to justify the satisfaction a prospective client would gain by "having" the world with a fence around it."

We would also suggest that nothing be attempted for a person who is "as old as Methuselah." Nothing could be done to reduce the person's age and besides, as Methuselah was born over 5000 years ago, the worker would likely find, when he called on the prospect, that he was dead (that is, the prospect and Methuselah, not the worker).

Many Dow Alumni Attend Conference

Dow Field personnel and alumni were well represented at the Division physical training and athletic conference recently held at Headquarters in Manchester, N. H. Representing this base and still stationed at Dow Field were Lt. George Doran and Sgt. Joseph Crook. Those formerly stationed at Dow but representing other NAAD bases were Capt. Brower L. Pernet, of Gander; S-Sgt. Edward Thomas of Iceland; Sgt. Leo Schuchman, of Bermuda, and Pfc. Delano Fox, of Goose Bay.

Two officers from Dow Field also addressed the conference—Lt. Col. C. K. Morris, Station Surgeon here, gave a talk on the medical view of athletics and PT, and Lt. A. G. Thompson, Public Relations Officer, spoke on the new NAD newspaper.



The Japs like to work in pairs when using the bayonet. Their bayonets (15½ inches long, weighing 14 ounces) have a hook near the hilt. One Jap tries to hook the enemy's rifle while the other tries to sink in his blade.

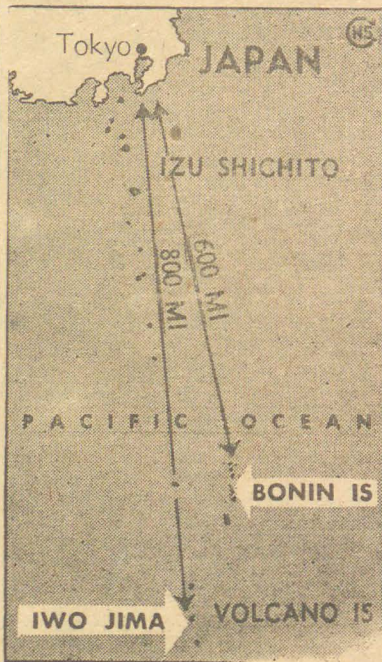
Bonin Islands May Be Next Step to Japan

By Camp Newspaper Service

The Bonin Islands lie along one of two routes to Japan from the south, the other being nearer the Asiatic coast running northward from the Philippines through Formosa and the Luchu Islands.

97 Islands

There are 97 islands in all, but the total area is less than 30 square miles. They are of volcanic origin.



Iwo Jima and Bonin Islands

The name Bonin is a corruption of the Japanese Mu-in, meaning "empty of man," which was the condition of the islands when sighted by a Japanese explorer in 1593.

Both Great Britain and America at one time advanced claims to the islands—Commodore Perry established a coaling station there in 1853—but relinquished their rights in favor of the Japanese, under whose control the islands have been since 1861.

The largest island, Chichi Jima (Father Island) is 12½ miles in circumference. Its harbor is an extinct volcanic crater, now surrounded by heavily forested hills, rising more than 800 feet, which entirely obscures ships in the harbor from outside view. The English name of Chichi Jima is Peel Island and the harbor, on the west shore, is called Port Lloyd.

The Bonins consist of three main groups, Muko-Jima, Chichi Jima and Haha Jima. Iwo Jima also is included under the same administration as the Bonins. Total population of the 97 islands is about 5700. The northernmost island is about 500 miles from Yokohama.

Climate is semi-tropical. Plants consist of palms, ferns, banyan trees, wild beans and taros. Animals chiefly are bats. Sharks and other varieties of fish abound in the waters, as well as turtles.

TWINS' OLD MAN GETS 'TWENTY-MINUTE BREAK'

CHANUTE, Kan.—The taxpayer coughed apologetically and asked if his twins, born New Year's Eve, would have any effect on his income tax.

W. H. Yerkes, deputy collector of internal revenue who estimated the man owed \$40, asked:

"What time New Year's Eve were they born?"

The man replied:

"At 20 minutes to 12."

Yerkes added \$1000 in exemptions, refigured, and the government owed the taxpayer \$120.

'POOR RISK' ALIVE AT 102

FINDLAY, Ohio.—Fifty years ago John Hart was pronounced a poor risk by an insurance company. He will celebrate his 102nd birthday this week. He is believed to be the oldest Civil War veteran in Ohio.

Squadron 'G' Presents:

By Pvt. Constance Klink

Romance is blooming this week up on WAC Hill, with three gals announcing their engagements.

One of these is our Wac of the Week, Pfc. Katherine Green, who works for the Base Quartermaster. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Victor King of Mitchell, Neb., are announcing her engagement to T-Sgt. Stanley Lyons of Helena, Mont. Sgt. Lyons, who was formerly with the army ground forces at Attu and Kiska, is now with the Air Corps, stationed at Stinson Field, Texas.

Kathie joined the WAC on 6 December 1943, taking her basic training at Fort Des Moines, Iowa. Her first assignment was at Presque Isle, where she was stationed for five months, prior to being sent to Goose Bay, Labrador. On her return from Goose, she was assigned to Dow Field, arriving here 15 October 1944. She likes her job at Quartermaster working with clothing sales and issues.

Kathie said:

"You may quote me as saying I am one Wac who is perfectly happy and satisfied in her work."

The auburn-haired Wac, blessed with blue eyes, a dresden china complexion, and a happy go lucky disposition, finds life in the service much to her liking. She is enjoying her sojourn in the east, a part of the country new to her.

Before entering the service she worked for three years as fountain manager of the "Blue Fountain" in Missoula, Mont.

She attended school in Mitchell, Neb., and Kansas City, Mo., and is a graduate of the Modern Business College in Missoula.

She has a young daughter by a previous marriage—Georgia Ellen, who is with her grandparents in Mitchell.

Katie's postwar plans are in harmony with those of her fiancée. Both want a farm and a green house in the west—preferably Montana.

In the meantime until the end of the war, when the wedding bells ring for her, she will continue to wear the olive drab and khaki of the Wac.



Pfc. Katherine Green

Prelude to Lohengrin Announced By 2 Wacs

Two Squadron G Wacs announced their engagements to Army sergeants this week.

The engagement of Pvt. Dixie Lee Fulkerson of Squadron G to Sgt. Irvin J. Olson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Olson of Postville, Iowa, has been announced.

Sgt. Olson, an engineer on a B-17, is now a Prisoner of War in Germany. He was on his first mission at the time of his capture.

Dixie enlisted in the WAC last July in St. Louis, Mo., and came to Dow early in November where she was assigned to the Medics. She and Sgt. Olson met last fall at Dow Field.

For weeks she had believed her fiancée to be killed as he was reported "Missing." On Monday, however, a long distance phone call from the sergeant's mother brought the welcome news that he was alive, even though a prisoner.

Dixie said:

"That means everything, and is more than worth waiting for."

Pfc. Catherine Niles

Dr. Albert Niles of Portland has announced the engagement of his daughter, Pfc. Catherine Niles, of Squadron G, to Sgt. J. P. Nelson III, the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Nelson, Jr., of Memphis, Tenn. Sgt. Nelson, with the Air Corps, is stationed in North Africa. He and Cathie met last summer when both were stationed with the 4th Ferrying Group at Memphis.

Sgt. Nelson, a graduate of the University of Tennessee was on the faculty of Humphrey High School in Memphis as English and physical training instructor prior to the war.

Cathie's famous blush was more than ever in evidence on Sunday afternoon when she displayed the beautiful diamond ring that she had just that morning received in the mail.

Major Goes AWOL To Fight; 'Gets Book'

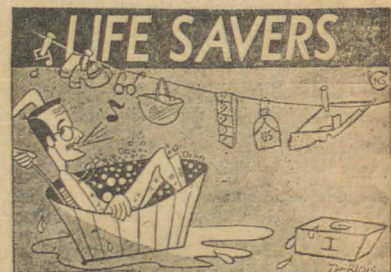
PARIS.—Maj. William H. Barret, holder of several decorations for heroism, was sentenced by a court-martial recently to be reprimanded and to forfeit \$300 pay for being absent without leave in an attempt to get back into the fighting.

The Los Angeles officer and former aeronautics writer, holds the British Distinguished Service Cross and the American Air Medal and two Purple Hearts. Testimony disclosed that he had been in a replacement depot awaiting reassignment and that, after several months of inaction, he had left the depot and spent thirty-four days traveling from one front unit to another, trying to persuade commanders to put him to work.

Aid in OPA Matters Available to Personnel

Aid in ironing out matters of ceiling prices for rent and merchandise, as well as similar OPA regulations, can now be received by contacting Lt. Benjamin C. Crooker, liaison officer between the Base and the OPA. Lt. Crooker's office is in Bldg. T-106, or he can be reached by telephoning Ext. 456.

A barber has been defined as a monologist who occasionally cuts hair.



When not under actual fire, protect your health by regular bathing and keep your equipment clean and serviceable.

All-Star Squadron-League Cagers Picked; Pohlman Tops List

Final Standings			
Team	Won	Lost	
Squadron B	12	0	1.000
Squadron A	9	3	.750
Officers	8	4	.667
Squadron C	7	5	.583
Squadron E	3	9	.250
Squadron F	2	10	.167
Squadron D*	1	11	.083

*Didn't complete season.

Squadron E

By Sgt. Joseph C. Cooper
Ask S-Sgt. Thomas Nelson whether or not a furlough can be enjoyable, and he will undoubtedly give you a mischievous grin and make an ultra smart crack. Don't be deceived when he does this, because the man is actually happy. Why? Because the GI is still floating. He got hitched recently. The same thing happened to Pfc. Lynon Soils and to Pfc. Will Troupe. All of this happened while the fellows were on furlough. Well, anyway, Congratulations!

The Grapevine Press (sometimes a very reliable source of information, and sometimes just the opposite) has it that the new brides may journey to Bangor soon to see the sights—and their husbands. That will be great, eh boys? Mrs. Nelson, of course, will come from New York, Mrs. Soils will come from Arkansas, and Mrs. Troupe will come from the "Windy City."

By the time you read this, the stork will have made his appearance within the Squadron families (we hope). Cpl. Leon Wilson, of Base Personnel, is filing a charge of AWOL against the stork. The bird, says Wilson, is much overdue. He, however, is content to wait until it arrives. And the same goes for someone else, too. Who could it be?

Of great interest (and rightfully so) to the Squadron is the proposed new Service Club. Much time, talent, and finance is being expended to make it a success. The important thing, however, is not the expenditures for the club that make it a success, but the interest, cooperation, and attention that WE manifest in it. It's entirely up to us, gentlemen. We are expected to make it a success. Shall we?

Incidental Intelligence
At Ladd Field, Alaska, admission prices to the ATC Divisional Basketball Tournament were posted as follows:
Adults—50 cents.
Children—25 cents.
Officers—25 cents.

Highlights Show Fine Season For League

By Cpl. Lee Dalecky
Highlights have been gathered and statistics completed for the Inter-Squadron basketball season which closed recently with Squadron B the undefeated champions of the Base by twelve straight victories. The season served a dual purpose in that spectators as well as players were entertained.

As far as thrills and close games go, the League had its share. Included in the thrillers were the overtime game when Squadrons "A" and "B" played, and the upset of the season when the Officers beat "A."

Star Players
Star players added zest to the season. Joe Pohlman, as good an offensive player as can be found, practically always scored two points when he was anywhere near a basket. Buddy Adams was as smooth and clever as they come; Paul Kessler, the gentleman from Texas, thrilled the crowds with his beautiful body-fakes while dribbling, as well as with his famous one-hand shots. Joe Crooks unorthodox spinner shots were usually good for at least ten points a game. John Murphy was as clever a guard as ever played on a Dow Field court. Green and Dick Seay, along with Lester Grant, added spice to the game when Squadron "E" played.

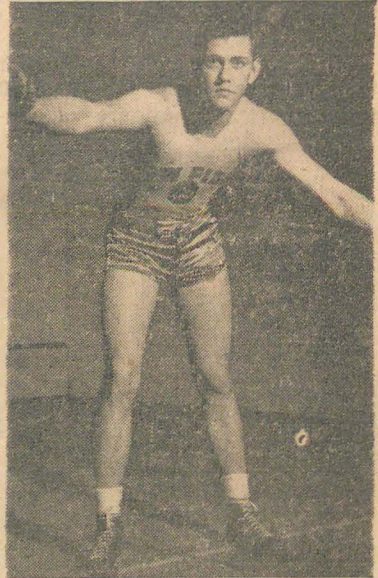
Officers Add Zest
The Officers, too had their share of players who contributed to the success of the season. There was Lt. Col. Morris, who—with his 62 points—was ninth high scorer on the Base. His clever hook shot had many a guard baffled. Lt. George Doran paced the "Brass Hats" to third place with 107 points. His perfect rebound work made both players and spectators marvel. Lt. Dick Mullen offered thrillers with his perfect hook shots from the corners while dribbling at full speed.

Cooperation Good
We'd like to take this opportunity to thank the officers and enlisted personnel for supporting the basketball season, and also to offer additional thanks to Lt. Marshall and the bandmen for their fine cooperation in furnishing music at the games.

It is hoped that the same support will be given volleyball, handball, badminton and boxing, that made basketball such an outstanding success as an inter-squadron activity.

REDS LIST NAZI CASUALTIES
LONDON (CNS)—According to the Moscow radio, Germany's losses in the war with the Soviet Union to date total more than 10,000,000 men.

Outstanding Player



Pfc. Joe Pohlman

Ode to Spam

Now Jackson had his acorns;
And Grant his precious rye,
Teddy had his poisoned beef,
Worse you couldn't buy.
The doughboy had his hardtack,
Without the Navy's jam
But navies on their stomachs
move;
And this one moves on SPAM.

For breakfast they will fry it,
For supper it is baked.
For dinner it goes delicate,
They have it pat-a-caked.
Next morning it's with flapjacks,
Or maybe powdered eggs.
For God's sake where do they get it?
It must come in by kegs!

Oh surely for the evening meal,
They'll cook up something new,
But the cooks they are uncanny,
Now the Spam is in the stew.
And thus the endless cycle goes.
It never seems to cease.
There's Spam in cake and Spam
in pie,
And Spam in rancid grease.

We've had it tucked in salads,
With cabbage for corned beef,
We've had it for an entree,
And also aperitif.
We've had it with spaghetti,
With chili and with rice,
We all remember one bright day,
When we only had it twice.

Back home I have an angel,
Whose name I want to change.
I'll purchase her a fancy home,
With a brand new modern range.
But marital bliss is sure to cease
If I ever ask for ham,
And find my eggs are looking
From a G. D. slice of SPAM.

Selection Includes Fifteen Players In Three Teams

(Continued from One)
There were so many outstanding players during the season, that it hardly seemed fair to select one all-star team for the base. For that reason a first, second third team are shown in boxes accompanying this article.

The first team was given a slight edge in that Buddy Adams, Joe Pohlman, and Joe Crook were the three high-scorers in the league; while Kessler and Murphy furnished a perfect guard combination.

The second and third teams lack scoring punch, but have an edge in

Ten High Scorers	
1. Pfc. Joseph Pohlman	160
2. Sgt. Joseph Crook	143
3. Pfc. Hugh Adams	108
4. Lt. George Doran	107
5. Cpl. Green	80
7. Cpl. Lloyd McFarland	76
8. Sgt. P. Kessler	71
9. Lt. Col. C. Morris	62
10. Pfc. Ray Carsich	44

defensive ability over the first team.

SECOND TEAM	
1. Morris, Off., f.	
2. Doran, Off., f.	
3. McFarland, Sq. F, c.	
4. Dalecky, Sq. A, g.	
5. Green, Sq. E, g.	
THIRD TEAM	
1. Mullen, Off., f.	
2. Moire, Sq. B, f.	
3. Repotski, Sq. D, c.	
4. Seay, Sq. E, g.	
5. Sepowitz, Sq. C, g.	

American Negro Servicemen Are Fighting on All Fronts

By Camp Newspaper Service
Whether it's building B-29 bases in India, pushing the vitally-needed Ledo Road through the jungles of Burma, "Red-Balling" supplies across France, or engaging the enemy in deadly combat, the Negro soldier in this war is proving his mettle, as he has in every war in which America has been a participant, beginning with the War for Independence.

More than 700,000 Negro soldiers were on the Army's rolls at the end of 1944. Almost 6000 were commissioned officers. Although many Negroes are doing the tough, unglamorous jobs of service and supply, others are distinguishing themselves in combat in every theater of war. Nine per cent of all U. S. soldiers who participated in the Normandy invasion were Negroes.

All-Negro Outfits
There are Negro air fighter squadrons, Negro infantry divisions, Negro paratroopers, Negro "medics," Negro tankmen and anti-tank men, Negro minesappers, Negro artillerymen, ordnancemen, etc. The Army's top generals say all are doing a bang up job.

A Negro fighter pilot, Lt. Lee A. Archer, of New York City, has 10 enemy planes to his credit, four in the air and six on the ground. He is a member of the 332d Fighter Group, in Italy, and has completed 138 missions.

Another Negro, Capt. Albert H. Manning Jr., 27, a P-51 pilot, flew 123 missions with the 99th Fighter Squadron, and was awarded the DFC and the Air Medal with three oak leaf clusters. They are only two of many.

The Army has no breakdown on how many Negroes have won citations and commendations for heroism or exceptional service, just as it has no breakdown on the number of Irish-Americans or Polish-Americans who have been so honored. But, culled from War Department releases, here are a few of the things for which Negroes have been cited:

A Negro Ordnance Group, the 71st, saved three ammunition supply points, following the German break-through on the 1st Army front, evacuating them under fire.

Negro and White MPs working in teams, smashed a black market ring in Cherbourg.

The 93rd Infantry Division, a Negro outfit, fought the Japs at Bougainville.

Negro enlisted men of the Engineer General Service Regiment of Peninsular Base Section in Italy cleared more than 10,000 mines from the vitally important Leghorn port area. A Negro service unit was the first to win the 5th Army Plaque for providing a smoke screen under heavy air attack at another important harbor.

A Negro anti-aircraft balloon battalion and a Negro Quartermaster Truck Company were specially commended by Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower, Supreme Allied Commander, for meritorious services in the invasion of France. And every member of the "Red Ball Express"—60 per cent Negroes—was honored by Gen. Eisenhower for tireless devotion to duty in keeping supplies abreast of our fast-advancing armies following the break-through in France.

Male Call

THAT ROTATION IS FER ME! GEEZST, I KIN HARDLY WAIT!

SERGEANT, CALL IN THAT MAN WHO'S YAPPING ABOUT ROTATION...

YEZZR

LOOK, SOLDIER, I KNOW THIS PLACE IS NO PARADISE OF THE PACIFIC, BUT YOU'D BETTER FORGET THAT ROTATION STUFF—BECAUSE IT MAY BE A LONG TIME BEFORE YOU CAN BE SENT HOME...

BUT, SIR, Y'GOT ME WRONG! IF YOU WOULD SO KINDLY STEP OUT HERE A MINUTE...

THAT'S WHAT I WUZ TALKIN' ABOUT...

POST THEATRE TONIGHT at 1830

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