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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

5-24-1943

May 24, 1943

Dow Field Personnel, Bangor, Maine

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THE OBSERVER

IN CASE OF
FIRE
CALL 236

Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, MAY 24, 1943

Vol. No. 52

Observer Celebrates First Anniversary

FINAL BOUTS TONIGHT

LARGE CROWD WILL ATTEND GOLDEN GLOVES

A large crowd is expected to attend the final bouts of the Dow field Golden Gloves at the Bomber Training Building, T-474, tonight. If the novice trials, quarter—and semi-finals are any indication, the fights should be exciting. The gong of the first bout is scheduled to ring at 8:00 p. m.

Five fights are to be held—two semi-final bouts and three finals. The semi-finals will be between Wall, of the Aviation Squadron, and Bernhardt, of the Engineers, with the other fight being between Evrard and Benjamin. These fights are in the 160-pound class and the winners will enter the finals.

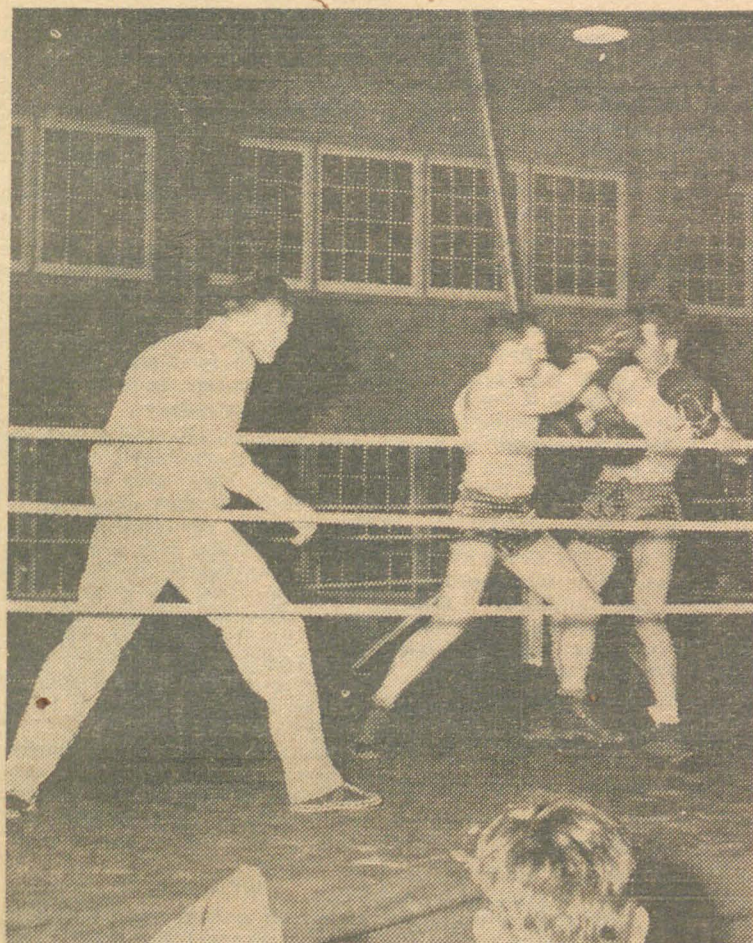
Finals in the 135-pound class will be fought between Pacyna and Knight.

The 147-pound finals will be staged by Freeman and Diantenis, both of the Engineers.

The 175-pound title was awarded to DeMartini in a very close slugging match with German on Friday night. Both boys are from

Golden Gloves

Please Turn to Page 3



(Official U. S. Army Photo)

Two of the boys really mix it up in one of last week's bouts at the Bomber Training Building, T-474.

Seven Dow Field Men Take Part In American-British Broadcast

Seven Dow Field men took part in a coast-to-coast broadcast, that was also relayed to British Broadcasting Corporation, yesterday. The 30-minute program, originating in the Bangor USO clubrooms, went out over the Columbia system, through its local station, WABI. Columbia, in turn, sent the program to the network in England with the primary purpose of establishing good will and better understanding between the two nations.

Dow Field men of the program were Sgt. Edward Trumbetta, Pfc. Kenneth Bishop, Pfc. Joseph Barnes, Cpl. Samuel Wilson, Pvt.

Seven Men

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Highlights Mark Engineers' Dance

Many highlights marked the Engineers' dance held last night in the Base Recreation hall, Building T-15.

S-Sgt. Shaw started the dancing with one of the many charming girls.

First Lieut. O'Neil returned from a 10-day leave and everyone wanted to know if he was married. M-Sgt. Solomon and his wife stole the show in the rhumba.

When time came for the Polka, it took our Irishman, T-4 Renzuli, (under orders) to start it off.

Engineers Dance

Please Turn to Page 2

Record Machine Completes Tour

With over 500 recordings having been made, Miss Estes of the Pepsi-Cola company completed a two-week tour of the Base on Saturday. Everyone was given an opportunity to make a free recording to send home, as the machine was at practically every day room and at the Base Recreation Building on several occasions.

Laughter, tears, vocal renditions, recitations of poetry, the playing of musical instruments, and just plain talking went into the many recordings.

One "Don Juan" had several girls on his string and made a different record to send to each one. Then, when it came time to mail them, he was some-what agitated as to whether or not he had the right records in the right mailing envelopes. No catastrophe occurred, however, as Miss Estes made sure that "Josephine" did not get a recording that started out, "Hello, Mary, darlin' . . ."

The recording seemed to be a pleasant novelty for all, whether they heaped the over-worked microphone with sentiment, humor, hidden talent or just plain corn.

QMC Announces New Barracks Bag

A new type of barracks bag for dogfaces going overseas has been developed by the QMC. The new bag is OD, about a third larger than the old type, and will replace the two barracks bags now issued. It features a 2-inch strap which enables it to be carried like a golf bag.

Paper One Year Old This Week; Started As Small Multilith Sheet

In the Public Utilities building, late one Friday night, one year ago, the Observer was brought into the world. Its cradle was a multilith machine. The first copy was carefully lifted out, covered with ink, and soon its tiny voice was heard all over the base.

It was a four page, eight-and-a-half by eleven-inch sheet (printed on both sides of two pages), clipped with a stapling machine.

Barrack by barrack, it was distributed, with the front page announcing a contest for a new name.

So many entries were received voting to keep the original name that it has stayed ever since.

The first edition carried features familiar to present Observer readers. For instance there was "Know Your Officers," "Khaki Komiks," "Colonel Quiz" and "The Post Personality."

The first "Post Personality" was Pvt. Henry Dihlmann, a guy who held 12 jobs all at the same time before he got into the Army. It seems that he was janitor, principal of the high school, dog catcher and about everything else in a little town in western Massachusetts. The only position he didn't have was on the draft board. So he was inducted.

This gave us a hunch that there were plenty of human interest stories on the field and we started to dig.

In each of the earlier editions, all headings and art work were hand-drawn right on the aluminum plate before any other work was done. Then the copy was typed on to the master plate and the rules inked in. Pfc. Dave Todd operated the multilith machine. Together we sweated out the first five issues. Each one had its own special brand of problems. First the ink was too light—then too heavy and there were times it was so watery it ran over the plates, machine and everything in sight.

First Anniversary

Please turn to Page 2

BOUQUET OF THE WEEK

Once again we have to telegraph the bouquet of the week, for the reporter to first get his column in to the Observer office. This week it again goes to Pvt. Sam Profeta of Signal Corps, who is on furlough.

Sam has now won the bouquet three times out of four, and was second the time he did not win it.

With Sam away, who will win the bouquet next week?

Col. Capra Excels With GI Film, Divide and Conquer

"Divide and Conquer," a War Department film now showing at the Base Theater, is as fine a job of producing as Lt. Frank Capra has done either for the Army or in Hollywood. The picture, the third of an informational series tied in with the orientation program of the Army, was produced by Col. Capra for the Special Service Division of the War Department.

It shows how Germany, pretending nothing but friendship for Denmark, Norway, the Netherlands, Belgium and Luxembourg, stabbed all five in the back and then plunged into France and made slaves of the peoples of all of these conquered countries. The military tactics of all these invasions are clearly explained and it is demonstrated how it all fit in with the contemplated plan of the invasion of the British Isles.

GI Film

Please Turn to Page 2

Prompt Delivery Of Bonds Assured

The Class "B" Allotment Plan for the purchase of War Savings Bonds calls for the issuance of bonds within fifteen days of the date that they are paid for. In the period May 1-10 inclusive 381,818 bonds were issued and no bonds due on properly filled out applications failed to be issued. Army personnel subscribing for War Savings Bonds are therefore assured of prompt delivery of paid up bonds.

The task of cleaning up the backlog under the Class A Pay Reservation is being vigorously prosecuted. Deposits made by means of Class "A" Pay Reservations are being transferred to the accounts of the Finance Department into which are going deposits from Class "B" Allotments. Bonds will be issued against balances created by Class "A" Pay Reservations dated as of the day they were due. Therefore, delay in issuance of bonds previously purchased under the Class "A" Pay Reservation Plan will entail no loss of interest.

Sherlock Holmes Gets K. P. Detail In Course Of Radio Odd Mystery

By PVT. LARRY KAYE

Sherlock Holmes has traveled to many lands and been involved with many strange things like secret weapons and voices of terror. On Thursday night's Dow Field Radio Shop, Mr. Holmes turned up in the kitchen of an army camp on a detail known as K. P. His assistant, Watson, was there by his side and together these two gentlemen proved that there's more mystery

in a kitchen than you can shake a potato at.

The great fictional detective has been portrayed by many fine actors from John Barrymore to Basil Rathbone. Thursday night, the greatest actor of them all—Pfc. Kenneth Bishop—played Holmes. Pfc. Dave Kornhouser, who is no mean actor himself, portrayed Watson. It was an inspiring performance. The audience gripped

Radio Show

Please turn to Page 2

Radio Show

Continued from the First Page

their seats but before they could throw them at the actors, the play was over, and the radio program returned to normalcy and some good music.

Normalcy on the Dow radio show is something that's never maintained for too long a stretch—and so came the Nitwit Newsreel. Involved in this saga were such sterling comedians as Cpl. Egdo Bisceglia, Cpl. Jack Eaves, S. Sgt. Paul Geden, and Pfc. Dave Kornhouser. To these gentlemen, we nod in recognition of their subtle comic talents, although we raise an eyebrow in considering what makes those minds work as they do.

"We'll Meet Again" was offered by the Aviation Squadron's Rhythmairs, in a perfect take-off on the Ink Spots. Pvt. Frank Chamberlain sang "The Road to Mandalay," with an introduction by the Troubadors and a piano accompaniment by Sgt. Bob Scott. Chamberlain's strong baritone gave this song everything it's ever needed—a high spot of the program.

Sgt. Al Jarusevice famous for both his trumpet and tenor voice doubled up to present both his talents with the classic, "Stardust." Other musical numbers included "Conchita Rosita Pepita Lopez" sung by Cpl. Eaves. Eaves also sang "Jolly Six Pence" and directed the Troubadors' giving out of "Put Put Put Your Arms Around Me" and "Brazil."

It was a "jolly good show," to quote Pfc. Bishop who, though he was a star of the program, did not let undue modesty affect his critical judgment.

We're inclined to agree with Bishop—with reservations. There are certain things one just doesn't joke about. K.P. is one of these things. Whether or not the Sherlock Holmes sketch was in bad taste is a question that is left to public opinion. Certainly (we believe) there are much funnier things in this world than K. P. For instance, measles or bubonic plague.

GI Film

Continued from the First Page

Following, as most of us did, the day-to-day events at the time, it was difficult to grasp the various phases as a whole. The picture vividly shows why each country fell, exactly the reason for "Dunkirk," why the Belgium army had to lay down its arms, why the Allies were driven out of Norway, how refugees were used—not accidentally—to block road, how Hitler made promises of friendship to each country in turn and then attacked them, the weaknesses of France, and many more details.

Photography and editing are the best. Films from as far back as 1914 are tied in with the best "shots" of both the Allied and Axis armies, and with snatches from current productions, shots made for this picture, and illustrations so that the whole period is made decidedly clear.

In the actual battle scenes, one can't help but wonder how many photographers were killed or wounded in the filming.

Contrast is used to its best advantage. For example, there is a scene in a French church where people are praying—not for victory—but for safety. This switches to Germany where the people are being worked into a frenzy of hate and conquest by Hitler and his henchmen. Those two shots in themselves depict the whole reason for the over-throw of France.

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Post Office Square

Bangor

GOOD FOOD—COCKTAIL BAR

The greatest compliment to Col. Capra's art is that he was able to insert some humor into the picture. This was done by showing actual shots of high Axis officials in which they appeared utterly ridiculous.

If you have not already seen the show, you will find it to be one of the best of the GI films.

First Anniversary

Continued from the First Page

Another time the master plate got ripped and only with sheer ingenuity of Todd did it get pieced together.

Then came a real break.

Civic-minded Mr. Fred Jordan, publisher of The Bangor Daily News, agreed to run the Observer on his presses.

On the Fourth of July the Observer "grew up" and reached its present size.

Upstairs in the composing room Raymond Cox, genial boss of the typesetters, took over with encouraging enthusiasm.

Paul Shanley, Bucky Johnson, Vinnie Arsenault and Jim Cushing began to take this step-child in the fold and give it a personal interest. Mr. Andrew Pease, energetic advertising manager of the "News" got behind the project with plenty of cooperation and gave it everything he had.

The Observer had come of age.

REVIEW OF YEAR

A quick review of the year shows many interesting developments.

One of our early staff members was Sgt. Bill Ruff, a former Professor of English at Yale University for 12 years. He originated a column in analyzing hand writing. His shrewd observations searched out many a hidden truth. It proved a very popular feature.

An editorial on Army Emergency Relief received nationwide distribution and a personal comment by Mrs. H. H. Arnold, wife of the Commander of the Air Forces.

A front page difference of opinion with Time magazine made a two-column story in the Army Times.

An article by Pvt. Larry Kaye on foreign language study entitled "The Sad Story of Mr. Kennedy," was distributed in the First Corps Command area for reprinting.

We have tried to make a readable paper. One that has a happy balance of pictures, information, up to the minute doings, sports and barracks news.

Sometimes we have missed the boat, but not because we haven't tried.

Letters coming back to us from former Dow Field men asking for copies at least indicate that folks are reading it.

Our welcome sign is always neatly brushed off so we can earnestly say that we are constantly looking for ideas on how to make a more interesting paper.

It's your paper and should be tailored to your needs. The only way we can know what you want is for you to tell us.

The Observer will continue to carry as much news and variety as possible and we know you will continue to cooperate.

Seven Men

Continued from the First Page

Jerome Snyder, Pvt. William G. Latimer and Pvt. Lester Wilson.

Sgt. Trumbetta, a resident of California, compared New England with his home. Pfc. Bishop, who had spent 11 years in England and only returned here recently, compared the two countries. The latter five men harmonized in the singing of "Logger Boast," an old Maine-lumbermen's song.

There is a broadcast of this type each Sunday—first one sponsored and conducted in America, then one sponsored and conducted in England—and so on, alternately.

Hands—or at least voices—across the sea.

It is the intention to reveal, in the American broadcasts, a true cross-section of this country. There have been programs from such widely divergent but typically American communities as Washington, D. C., San Antonio in Texas, Montgomery, Alabama, and San Francisco.



PRESSING PROBLEM—Even in the battle zone, pipers of the British Black Watch keep their uniforms trim as though at home. Here they line up, with towels replacing their kilts, to have their tartans pressed by the pipe-major in Tunisia.

Bangor was chosen as "a typical New England town in war-time." It is also the farthest eastern community having a radio station, with the exception of Presque Isle, but that thought was not particularly in the sponsors' mind. The idea is that this city is true Americana.

Engineer's Dance

Continued from the First Page

And then we had Pvt. Guthrie in a short "buck and wing." (A more fitting name for it would have been a Tennessee Mountain Tumble.) If we had known a little beforehand we could have hooked a blade to him and done some plowing.

Sgt. Jarusevice's rendition of "Stardust" and "If I Cared a Little Bit Less and You Cared a Little Bit More," and Cpl. Eaves' "I Can't Give You Anything But Love Baby," went over big and were really appreciated by the crowd.

Dow Field Diary

By S/Sgt. Paul J. Geden

SUNDAY

Our sports page is finally getting under way. We are going to try to make Page 8 concentrate on nothing else.

Sometimes it's possible to go overboard on a certain subject so we are trying to juggle these things evenly. But speaking of going "whole hog," reminds us of a tourist who stopped at a country store. He was dumbfounded at the enormous display of salt piled all over the premises. Tons of the stuff blanketed the place.

"Ye gods, man," exclaimed the tourist, "you must sell a lot of salt." "No, I don't sell much," replied the storekeeper, "but you should have seen the guy that came here last week. He really could sell salt!" (Probably worth a little chuckle.)

Our "cheese-cake" quota seems to be reaching a new low. We had no idea it was rationed, but it does come under the heading of being pretty sweet.

MONDAY

Looking over the titles of the new training films had us plenty intrigued. "Keep It Clean" of course refers to a spotless weapon.

One little sequence showed a guard walking his post in the rain. With the right thought in mind, but the wrong approach, he decided to keep his muzzle dry. He poured in a little oil and then to hold it in he stuffed the end with cotton.

A few minutes later during a challenge he fired the gun. The recoil landed him right in the hospital with one side of his face all

bandaged.

The road block angle had us coming and going.

First they sowed army engineers erecting road blocks. And what a job they did. It didn't seem possible for even a worm (even one on an 18-day diet) to crawl through.

This was followed by just the opposite tactics—or breaking through under the above conditions.

It certainly gives you extra confidence in the Army to see the thorough and intelligent planning that the engineers have developed.

TUESDAY

Last week we mentioned that we were trying to develop a board of gag writers. This week we came pretty close to that objective.

Assembled in our office were such cooperative souls, with a spark of wit in their hearts, as Pfc. Dave Kornhouser, Pvt. Larry Kay, Sgt. George Edwards, S-Sgt. Johnny Clarke, Pfc. Fritz Snyder, with Lt. Bresky adding a chuckle or two. The suggestions ranged from a satire on Rip Van Winkle to Sherlock Holmes.

Immediately after our discussion we headed for the bouts, just getting there in time to see a helava good fight between Collins and Millican. (See cut in this issue of the Observer).

WEDNESDAY

Received a call from WABI to locate singers of jimbbermen's songs.

Our regular "ace-in-the-hole," deep-voiced soloist Frank Chamberlin, would have been a "natural", but a furlough took him out of circulation.

The Aviation Squadron, who are the most cooperative crew we have ever seen, agreed to try it out.

The only thing they had as a guide was a simple melody—no indication of tempo or volume. But these boys are very ingenious, so they found an answer somewhere.

We don't envy Pvt. Lester Wilson's job of keeping his melody crew together.

THURSDAY

Since we received word of a visit by the Inspector General, no stone was left unturned to put the barracks in A-1 shape.

In the latrine, Adolph Mannes was vice president in charge of cleaning windows on the outside. S. Sgt. Whitney, together with Sgt. Bunnell conducted a counter-espionage plot against dust and dirt on the inside.

S. Sgt. Harold Eldridge is probably one-eyed from peering through rifle barrels.

S. Sgt. MacInnis and Dearth "told each other off" between polishing the wash bowls.

If the barracks had been made of shiny stuff, they would have blinded many a passer-by.

The radio show had more than its share of headaches but it came through on the nose.

Bangor Residents Hope To Furnish WAAC Day Room

Bangor committee to the Central Maine Camp and Hospital Council, American Red Cross, at its meeting Friday, discussed plans for furnishing a day room at Dow Field for the WAAC post headquarters.

It is hoped to give the WAACs a tastefully furnished, homelike room as recreational headquarters.

The local committee hopes to complete this project in June. A tasteful room, it is believed, can be created quickly—not little by little through a long interval.

FRIDAY

Time magazine carried an interesting slant on the cause of the Axis debacle in Northern Africa. To quote a potent paragraph or two, here is the idea:

"One reason for the collapse was that their intelligence department was unbelievably bad. Many German and Italian officers did not know that Tunis had fallen. As late as May 11, four days after the fall of Tunis, German officers from rest camps near the sea started driving toward the city, planning an evening's entertainment. German ground crews found on airfields by war correspondents thought that they were being raided by Commandos; they did not know that the whole British division had by-passed them."

Is this the super race we hear about who know all the answers on intelligence work?

SATURDAY

We read in the paper this morning that treacherous Admiral Yamamoto has kicked the bucket.

We read somewhere that the Japanese commemorate shrines to people and also to foxes, horses and other various kinds of animals.

Looks like the Shrine Department will have to erect a double feature to Yamamoto—to remember an admiral and a RAT at the same time!

**ATTENTION
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**MEN AND WOMEN IN THE SERVICE
TO TRY ITS SPORTY NINE-HOLE COURSE ON
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Special Rates to Men and Women in Uniform

Greens Fees, 50c

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Why Don't You Do Right?

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WATCH YOURSELF GO BY
Just Stand aside and watch yourself go by;
Think of yourself as "he" instead of "I".
Pick flaws, find fault, forget the man is you,
And strive to make your estimate ring true.

Strickland Gilliland.
That's worth thinking about, soldier. It's a good idea to do some mental spring cleaning right now! You have probably seen your folks dusting and sweeping, readjusting furniture and generally cleaning up.

Next time you pass a mirror, take a look and see what you can do for a little spring cleaning to set your own house in order.

Your uniform—for instance—is it clean and brushed? Are you proud of your appearance? Make that uniform sing!

What about your walk? Do you slouch and stoop? Throw those shoulders back; put that chin up. We know you can take it, man; look as though you could.

"There's a good man behind that soldier—let the world know he's there and right on the ball!"

And everytime you come to a dance on the Base be sure you're in Class A uniform.

A MAJOR DETAIL

Of all sad words of soldier men, The saddest are these: KP again.
—Pvt. Charles Lehman, Lowry Field, Colo.

BASEBALL

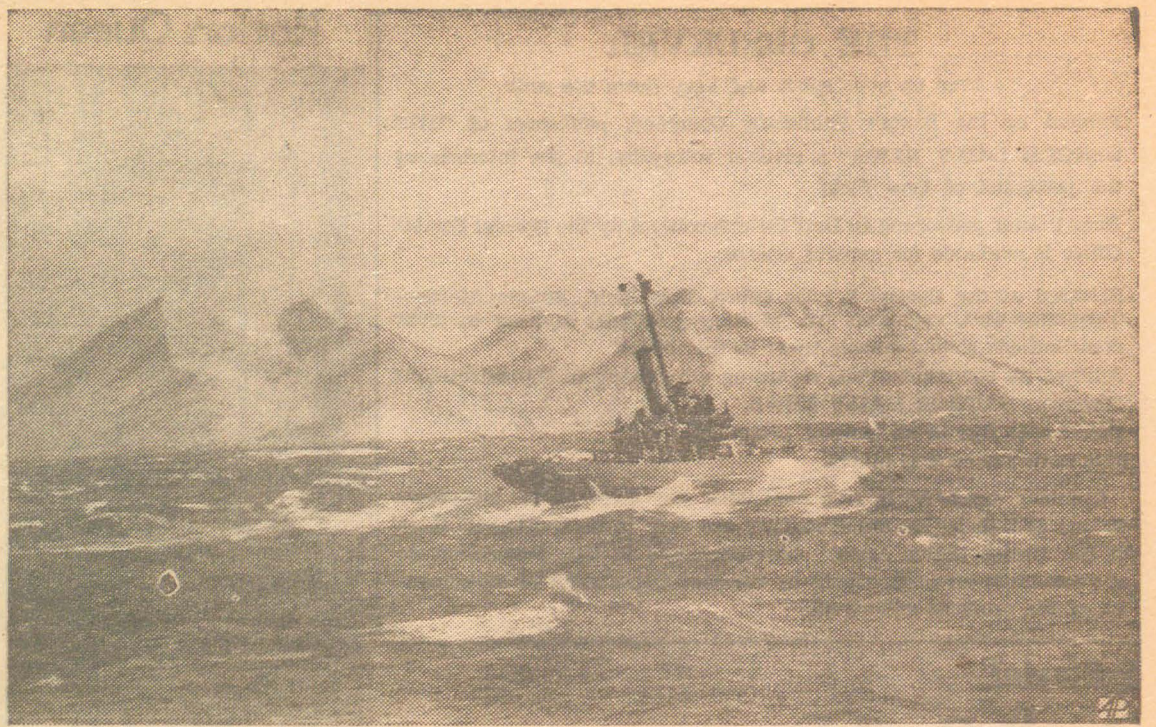
With two former major league players now in the Dow Field line-up, and many other experienced players from lesser teams, the Bombers are getting into good shape for the opening game next Monday.

The two big-leaguers who are now with the local nine are Don Dustin, who was with the Pittsburgh Pirates when he was inducted, and Joe Davis, who pitched for two years with the Boston Red Sox and also played with a championship army team. Dustin was a third baseman for the Pirates.

Other new players who have been practicing with the Bombers are Capt. Gilinson, an outfielder who played for two years with the championship Lowell, Mass., High school team; Lt. C. H. Ortt, pitcher for three years on the varsity Ohio State nine; another outfielder, Sgt. Rooney, of Communications, who formerly played semi-pro ball; Sgt. McQuarrie, of Finance, a third baseman for two years with a Maine all-state school boy team; Pvt. Sleeman, who played first base for Plattsburgh, of the Northern League; Pvt. Lacey, a former outfielder, with a Texas semi-pro team; Pvt. Palmer, an outfielder with an Illinois semi-pro team, and Pvt. Senft, also an outfielder, who played on a Mississippi High school team.

Players who were with the Bombers last year and turned out for practice during the week are Sgt. Tony Corriege, of Finance, a shortstop who also played with Saint Paul in the Three-A League; Dick Seay, of the Aviation Squadron, who played with the Colored Giants, the finest U. S. team in its class; a catcher, Cpl. McNamara; two pitchers, Sgt. Toomey, of the Air Base Squadron, and Sgt. Roe, of Quartermaster; Sgt. Solaman, who plays both sort and outfield, and Sgt. Goebels, of the Air Base Squadron, who plays infield.

The Memorial Day game will be played with the Maine State Prison team at Thomaston. With the old players who have returned to the line-up this year, and with the new material on hand, the Bombers are hoping to beat last year's record, in which they lost but one game. That means a perfect score for this year.



ALEUTIAN PATROL—A tiny U. S. Coast Guard patrol boat is rocked by the choppy North Pacific as it patrols the lonely Aleutians. In background are snow-covered mountains.

A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

Now that the Observer has reached a milestone in its career, let's look back at the records and see what was happening a year ago this week.

Over on the European front, things were in tough shape for the Allies.

A Berlin communique said "A battle of encirclement south of Kharkov is in full swing." With concentrated enemy forces the enemy was attempting to break through to the East.

Here's what was going on in North Africa:

"In Libya the Axis forces began the spring drive. They split into two main columns and attacked

the Allied lines near the coast south of El Gazala and at the southern end of the line at Bik Hachiem. They got to the El Adom area, 15 miles from Tobruk."

That was one spring that was headed for a fall.

All British troops, London announced, have been evacuated from Burma.

Near a Burma Road bridge that Chinese troops had destroyed, Japanese crossed a river to hold a bridgehead in Yunnan Province.

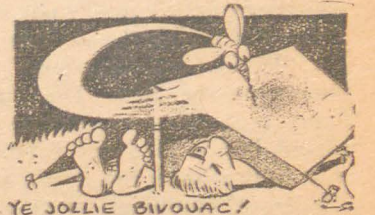
British planes bombed Messina, in Sicily.

Most sensational news of the week was the mass bombing of Cologne, with 1130 planes. London said that the raid was timed for a plane to arrive over the city every six seconds and release its cargo of bombs. Three thousand tons were dropped on the target.

A year ago this week the Axis corner had all the major rounds,

but the Allies were getting their second wind and ready to come out fighting.

Here at Dow Field, General Arnold paid a visit.



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25c Each Above 2

DOWNTOWN TO
GATE 5

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DOWNTOWN TO
GATE 6

75c for 3 Passengers

25c Each Above 3

If Any of the Rates Are Misused, Kindly Take Number of Driver and Report to This Office. Satisfaction Guaranteed

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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.

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

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

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Five cents per copy to others.

Opinions expressed in this newspaper are those of the individual writers and under no circumstances are they to be considered those of the United States Army. Advertisements in this publication do not constitute an endorsement by the War Department or its personnel of the products advertised.

Editorial

Don't Be Smug

"Since the North African victory, some blood donors are failing to keep appointments at Red Cross donor centers. The Red Cross has noticed that such defaults always increase after good news."

That statement, appearing in the current issue of "Time" magazine, shows a dangerous attitude that could spread to us in the army. The war is far from won and, at a time like this, smugness or a complacent attitude on our part is one of the things on which the Axis is counting.

"Divide and Conquer," the War Department film just shown at the Base Theater, demonstrated how the French army met disaster because of the false sense of security it placed in the Maginot Line. We, of the Army of the United States can have too great a feeling of security because of a successful campaign or two.

Winston Churchill, in his broadcast of last week, compared the recent victory in Africa with the Battle of Gettysburg. He said that although there was no doubt in anyone's mind which way the Civil War would turn after the Battle of Gettysburg, there were far more casualties on each side after that battle than there were before.

So, although there has been a victory, let's not be smug.

Tsk Tsk Dept.

DEAR ADOLPH:

The German public have been told that if they have any criticism with the way the Nazis are conducting the war, they can write to:

"Total War, Reich Ministry for People's Enlightenment and Propaganda, Berlin, W. 8, Wilhelmplatz 7-8."

We urge any good citizen of the Third Reich who intends to write a critical letter to the above address not to list a return address. If he does, the Nazis will probably add the following to the end of his letter:

"P. S. The author of this note took sick and died very suddenly." Ed: Probably got writer's cramp.

Things were slow in the police car business in a little town one night. The two cops in Car "B" were parked by the side of a road. Suddenly the radio started to operate, and this is what it said:

"Calling Car 'B' . . . Calling Car

'B' . . . Go to State and Main Streets at once. . . . Truck just rammed telephone pole . . . Beer cases all over street . . . Bring me back a ham and swiss cheese with mine, please . . . no mustard. That is all!"

Ed: Nothing like having curb service these days.

"I LOVE HIM—but maybe I love him better?"

Something like that was said recently by a young lady in Butte, Montana. She was engaged to marry a sailor, and she was also engaged to marry a soldier. She told them both to meet her at the church and there she would make up her mind.

(We don't know why she did it, but she picked the sailor.)

We understand, from our usually reliable source, that several gentlemen of the Italian Army, who escaped from the British in North Africa, are conducting classes on the proper way to surrender. "We quit!" "Kamerad!" "Enough" "Uncle!"

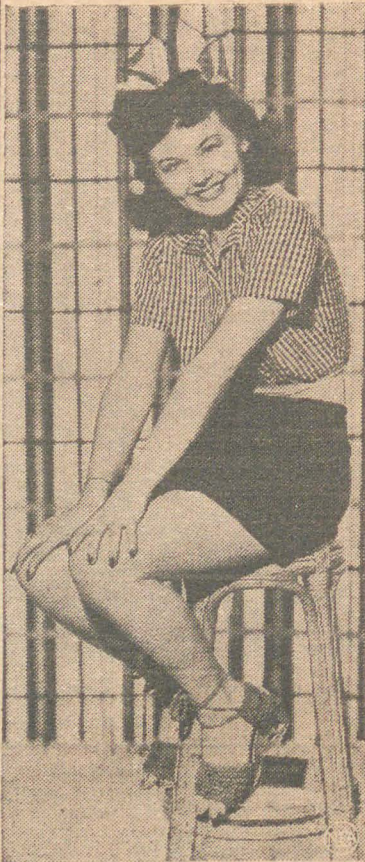
FIREMAN, SAVE MY PAJAMAS!

Roger Leet was dreaming about an unrationed steak in the little town of Litchfield, Maine, where he lives. He dreamt, we understand, that the steak was burning, and he woke up to find that it wasn't the steak but his house.

Roger immediately jumped out of bed and down one story to the ground. When he got there and looked around him, he noticed that he didn't have anything on. He promptly returned to his residence, dressed rapidly, selecting a new green tie, and emerged once more to safety.

The few startled firemen, who noted his hasty round trip, said he

Ration Queen



Tiny starlet Pamela Blake has been chosen the "girl they'd most like to share a ration book with" by air cadets at Birmingham, Ala., who figured her appetite wouldn't use up too many coupons.

General Mess

By PVT. EARL T. DOWELL

Best of luck to the recently promoted men. Our new sergeants are Sgt. Claude Speer, Sgt. Herbert I. Boo and Sgt. Doria Cardin. Keep up the good work boys.

Looking deeper into the kitchen we find that we have two nice bright new cooks just in from "Bakers and Cooks School". Our new arrivals are Pfc. Wert Yarbrough and Pvt. William Graner. Keep up the bright appearance.

Cook Donald McAvery has changed jobs with Cpl. Andrew Recchia. He wants to get in the dough, but where is the pay-off for Cpl. Recchia?

Last week we changed the riddle around so that any soldier could call the base library with the right answer and win the dollar. So far when this column was written no one had given the right answer so that makes the jack pot \$2.00 to the winner of the riddle in this column. All answers must be in not later than 12:00 a. m. every Tuesday. If no answer is received by then the jack pot adds up until the right answer is given. Here goes that \$2.00 riddle. Call 388, the base library, and ask for Mrs. Con-

is much too modest for a man with limited life insurance.

Ed: That's what we like about Maine—Good old rugged individualism.



*News highlights from camps, air fields, and naval bases by NCSService-plans—issued by the Department of Public Relations, National Catholic Community Service (member agency USO)—Washington, D. C.

CAMP WHITE, Ore.—Pvt. Jay Jon, Chinese "dogface" in a unit here, got the last laugh on his barrackmates who have been ragging him unmercifully over a little singsong "Jing schong qualesse sun son toy," which he repeated continually.

Jay Jon refused to give a translation despite various impositions by the other men. 'Til finally another Chinese soldier who understood Jon's dialect translated the ditty, as "Americans velly crazy people."

Army Regulations vs. Romance: A sergeant obtained permission to marry his girl in the chapel in the Army Air Forces instruction school at Bryan, Texas. He and his best man were waiting for the bride to arrive. The minister was all set. Even the ring was being nervously thumbled, but no bride. The hours passed. The groom twitched. The minister coughed impatiently and then the groom remembered. His bride could not get in the post because he had failed to leave a pass for her at the MP booth.

There is a certain officer in the U. S. Army who has, in the last

year, been treated for the following injuries:

1. Excessive sunburn. 2. Frost bite. 3. A unique form of jungle poison ivy. 4. A skin ailment contracted from a monkey. 5. A spear wound in his thigh contracted from an irate native.

Now we can't tell you where he's been, military regulations being what they are, but suffice to say he's been around.

An infantryman from New York's Harlem boarded a transport in a West Coast port bound for a Pacific scene of combat. In his right hand pants pocket he had \$16.25. When the transport dropped anchor at its destination some weeks later he had \$982.38. What we forgot to tell you was that he also had on embarkation in his right hand pants pocket a pair of dice.

CAMP TYSON, Tenn. (CNS)—Cpl. William D. Herron got his barracks bag mixed up with that of a WAAC. He was the object of much laughter as he pulled out G. I. brassieres, slips, panties and nighties when he unpacked at his destination.

nor before 12:00 a. m. Tuesday. All set, here goes: You can be in two bucks if you are first. "Why does a chicken run across the road in front of an automobile?"

Lucky fellows: How do they do it? Pvt. George Hagan and Pvt. Earl T. Dowell are now away enjoying a 15-day furlough to that southland (God's country) Louisville, Ky.

Guard Commendations

Congratulations go to the following men of the Air Base Squadron who recently received promotions:

TO BE CAPTAINS

1st Lt. Waldron
1st Lt. Olson

TO BE FIRST LIEUTENANT

2nd Lt. Warren R. Smith
TO BE CORPORALS
Tech. 5th John M. Alves
Pfc. Arthur R. LeBeau

TO BE

TECHNICIAN FIFTH GRADE

Pfc. Albert Demeule
Pvt. Robert E. Barnes
Pvt. Curtis C. Conway

TO BE PRIVATES FIRST CLASS

Pvt. Joseph E. Traylor
Pvt. Price E. Brewer
Pvt. Randall K. Davis
Pvt. Edward Beaulieu
Pvt. Wylie F. Porter
Pvt. Emmett W. Heenan
Pvt. George W. Clarke
Pvt. Mason S. Isham
Pvt. Clarence W. Reed
Pvt. Emmett R. Randolph
Pvt. Kirtley B. Warner
Pvt. Joseph R. Henderson

The wages of speed: If an aviator making 400 miles an hour in one of those naval planes should stick his hand out, it would be blown back violently enough to break his wrist. At that velocity, pressure on his hand would be 70 pounds to the sq. inch.

They said to Jim, "Say, can you type?"

He said, "I can—what luck!" He's covered now with axle grease and runs a two-ton truck.

They said to Joe, "What did you do?"

He said, "I drove a truck." They put him at an Underwood and made him squadron cluck.
—Cpl. Stanley Ferber, England.

FOR SOLDIERS

FOOT PALS

AND

FLORSHEIM

SHOES

JOHN CONNERS

SHOE CO.

MAIN ST.

BANGOR

CHATEAU
BANGOR

DANCING

EVERY FRI. and SAT
NITES

ROLLER SKATING

EVERY MON., WED. and
THURS. NITES

What's Play-
ing at the **OLYMPIA** This
Week

MON., TUES.—THE EAST SIDE KIDS IN
KID DYNAMITE

WED., THURS.—SHIRLEY TEMPLE in
MISS ANNIE ROONEY

FRI., SAT.—KEN MAYNARD, HOOT GIBSON in
WILD HORSE STAMPEDE

SUN. ONLY—BELA LUGOSI in BLACK DRAGONS

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW



FOR SWELL TASTE
AND EXTRA MILDNESS,
CAMELS HAVE GOT
WHAT IT TAKES!

★ IN THE ARMY ★
they say:

"GENERAL'S CAR" for wheelbarrow

"PEEP SIGHT" for expert gunner

"JAWBONE" for credit (as opposed to cash)

"CAMEL" for the favorite cigarette with men
in the Army



**FIRST
IN THE SERVICE**

The favorite cigarette with men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens.)

Camel



"Then there's one who pinches, but don't slap HIM
He's the manager!"

KHAKI KOMICS

Mary: I think Richard must have a lot of untidy officers in his squadron.

Caroline: What makes you think so?

Mary: Well, he often writes and tells me that he has to clean up the officers' mess again.

Two problem children (soldiers to you) were holding a discussion in one corner of the guardhouse.

"What's got into Smith lately? He's acting refined."

"Oh, Smith, he's got an exterior motive."

"Exterior. You mean ulterior, don't you?"

"Nah, exterior. He wants to get out of here."

The sergeant's lunch hadn't agreed with him, and he was putting a squad of recruits through a really tough drill. Suddenly, he halted them and advanced upon one man with menacing grimace.

"For weeks I've been trying to pound some sense into your head," he snarled, "and I ask you—have you learned one single thing?"

"Just one," said the recruit. "Now I know why soldiers aren't afraid to die."

The teacher was giving a lesson in natural history, when suddenly she noticed that one of the boys was not listening.

"Johnny!" she exclaimed, "what is the use of the reindeer?"

"Please, teacher, to make the flowers in the garden grow," said the happy little fellow with a blush.

"The mule," wrote a schoolboy, "is a hardier bird than the goose or turkey, and different. He wears his wings on the side of his head. He has two legs to walk with, two more to kick with, and is awful backward about going forward."

Roses are red, violets are blue, sugar is sweet—remember?

This collection letter is said to have worked wonders: "Dear sir: Please send us the name of a good lawyer in your city. We may have to sue you."

From Camp Nelson comes the story that a sergeant, who was drilling a group of raw recruits,

noted one blurly fellow marching out of step. Going up to the man as they marched, he said sarcastically, "Do you know, Bud, that all of the guys are out of step except you?"

"What!" exclaimed the rookie in surprise.

"Yes, they are all out of step except you."

"Well," retorted the rookie, "You're in charge, you tell 'em."

Hubby: "Have we nothing but bread and butter tonight, dear?"

Bride: "Well, dear, the chops caught fire and fell into the dessert, and I had to use the soup to put out the fire."

He appeared before the commander, charged with using insulting language to his sergeant.

"Please, sir," he protested, "I was only answering a question."

"What question?" snapped the officer.

"Well, sir, it was like this. The sergeant says, 'What do you think I am?' and I told him."

George: "A fine hunting dog, that—remarkably intelligent!"

Charles: "Yes, I've noticed he gets behind a tree whenever you shoot."

Private: "May I have next Wednesday off?"

Sergeant: "Why?"

Private: "It's my silver wedding anniversary, my wife's in town and we want to celebrate."

Sergeant: "Geez, are we going to have to put up with this every 25 years?"

Guard Squadron

By Sgt. Tom Shanley

Pfc. Britt, Magnes, Polleck and Volkmann have returned from Colorado where they just finished a course in clerical and administrative work. They all are glad to be back. Pfc. Polleck states that the mental strain was terrific, which might account for his noticeable loss of hair.

The clerical force at Military Police Hdqtrs has been strengthened by the addition of two members of WAACs, Afc. Giblin and Aux. May.

Pvt. Harvey Patterson (the man of a few million words) claims to

Aviation Squadron

By CPL. BRUCE O. SAMUELS

You may have noticed for the past two weeks that this column has been written by guest writers, due to the fact that Cpl. Bruce O. Samuels is on his furlough. Last week Cpl. Theodore X. Toombs and Frank Walker went to Officers' Training School. More power to you, Cpl. Walker and Cpl. Toombs, we wish you the best of luck.

Last week the squadron found itself progressing in another branch of the sports world. On Tuesday, May 18, Sgt. Roger Pryor, Pvt. Claudius Wall and Pvt. Harold Miller, II, went over to a boxing match held in the area of the engineers. Pvts. Wall and Miller decided to participate in the bouts after being asked to do so.

Pvt. Wall comes from North Philadelphia. He and Pvt. Pacyna of the engineers fought a good fight. Both were game and both fought smartly, but Wall battled his opponent in the second round in such an effective way that his opponent was unable to come out for the third and final round. The victory went to Pvt. Wall.

Pvt. Harold Miller, II, fought Pvt. Logan of the engineers. Miller also came from North Philadelphia. He too is a game and chrewd fighter. Pvt. Logan also showed shrewd fighting and the two soldiers were just about equal in qualities. They battled each other until the very last round. Miller suffered a defeat at the hands of Logan.

Private Stacy Rice fought Pvt. Feil of the engineers Wednesday night, May 19, at the Chateau. Rice is with the aviation squadron and comes from New York City. Both soldiers fought well, but Pvt. Feil seemed to have a more effective punch than Rice. Pvt. Feil won by a decision.

To the Socialites: the members of the aviation squadron wish to express their deep appreciation for the entertainment that was given Sunday for the benefit for those men who had birthdays in May.

The following men had birthdays during the month: M/Sgt. Samuel Randall, S/Sgt. Tyrus Bingham, Sgt. Wesley Johnson, Cpl. Bruce O. Samuels, Cpl. Jesse Everette, Pfc. Joseph Barnes, and Pvts. Forrest, Harris, Arthur Johnson, C. Gaskin and Luther Jackson. The rest of the members of the squadron congratulate you and hope you will live to see many more birthdays.

The guests of honor at the birthday entertainment were Cpl. Richard N. Peal, Miss Terry Grant and George Beal. Lt. Lawrence T. Filton and Lt. Helen Polanski were guest officers. The entertainment was a big success.

Softball: So far this week the softball team has won one game and lost one. The Aviation Squadron defeated the Signal Corps 10-3, and lost to the Air Base Squadron 9-1.

The band: The band of the aviation squadron is beginning to go places under the direction of Pvt. Lester Wilson. On Wednesday it played at the Community Center. Here are some of the band's activities in the last few days: Thursday night they played over WLBZ and Saturday night they played at the Officers' club.

The Camera club will meet Monday in the recreation hall at 8:00 p. m. Please bring your camera.

be getting that manish figure back again, since he has only been having two flapjacks in the morning instead of his usual dozen.

Cpl. Trickey has just returned from a furlough to his home in Missouri. He was greatly surprised on his return home, to find that the "whittlers" who were a familiar site in front of the country store, decided to help the war effort and have gone into essential industries to help defeat the Axis.

Many of the six-footers of this squadron have been wondering where they are going to put their feet on our coming field trip. Those pup tents look awful small to them. Pvt. Sullins says he expects to solve the problem by digging a hole and sleeping standing up.

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Pvt. Samuel J. Profeta Combines Music, Boxing, Poetry And Pitching

"Tonight we play an original melody by a Dow Field man. As his farewell present to his loved one, he has written this song. The Dow Field Troubadours now play 'Somebody We'll Love,' by Pvt. Samuel J. Profeta."

If you were at the Dow Field broadcast in March, you would have heard that announcement. Sam's first song had finally hit the air waves.

For six months he had struggled to put it together. Then came the problem of getting an arrangement for the Troubadours.

Each day he would be up at the band barracks constantly checking their progress and making suggestions.

If there is any one word that describes Profeta and his music, it is "persistence." We don't know anyone that has so much "follow through" as he has.

But let's take a look at his background and perhaps we'll find an answer to his dynamic personality.

BIGGEST THRILL

Sam likes to travel. The C. C. C. with camps all over the country, was a perfect "natural" as a start

for his wanderings. So he joined up.

All over the west coast he went, having the time of his life, as well as reaching a high point in his life.

"My biggest thrill was shaking hands with President Roosevelt during his tour of the west," Sam recalled. "Gosh, it was terrific." So impressed was he, that he became inspired to write a poem called "Our Hero".

Writing seemed to be in his blood because he soon started composing poems to famous people. His second, to Governor Lehman of New York, was called "The Man of the People," and received additional comment.

More recently, his poem, "Patriotic Commentary," was read on a radio broadcast with a musical background.

Two of his articles were selected as part of an anthology based on the radio show, "We the People."

"I like to philosophize," Sam commented. "Not the mushy sentimental stuff—that's too sissy. I like to write about life in general—about people instead of objects."

And to prove he is no sissy, Sam is one of the most energetic athletes on the field.

ATHLETIC ACTIVITIES

His stocky, rugged frame started him into amateur fighting in Rochester, N. Y., his home town.

After several fights, won by the decision route, his mother persuaded him to give it up.

"What's the good of getting your face all cut up just for a watch," she pleaded. So Sam went in for other sports.

In the C. C. C. he starred on the mound for the Carson City team, playing mostly night games.

"We had twelve wins in a row," he added.

He is now clicking off wins for the crack Signal Corps team and doing a sensational job.

In his spare time he bangs out the Signal column for the Observer.

As a final summing-up, Sam added these remarks:

"My whole family is musical; my cousin, who has exactly the same name as I have, played trumpet for Gene Krupa's band before he went in the army. And although I play the trumpet, I'm not an expert musician, but I can read music. That's how I started writing songs; combining my ideas with poetry and digging out melodies to fit."

"I write mostly by inspiration—that's when I do my best stuff," he concluded.

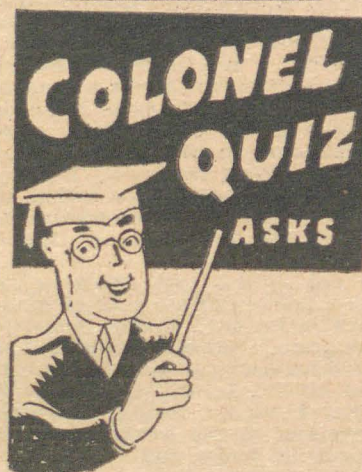
Sam always has his column in the Observer office bright and early Tuesday morning, so we can personally vouch for his "follow through."

Sam suddenly had a far-away look in his eyes. For fear of interrupting another inspiration, we quietly picked up our pencil and paper and, folding them up, silently slipped away.

Dow Field Man Directs Chorus At Chanute

Lt. Morris Levine, former all-around music man at Dow Field, has been placed in charge of organizing a chorus of 150 at Chanute Field, Ill.

As a sergeant with the Dow Field band, Lt. Levine was constantly working out musical ideas, both for the band and in the chapel.



How's Your Map Sense?

1. Which city is closest to Yokohama, Japan, by air: (a) Minneapolis, Minnesota. (b) San Francisco, California. (c) Los Angeles, California.

2. The capital of India is: (a) Bombay. (b) New Delhi. (c) Calcutta.

3. The temperature of Darwin, Australia, is: (a) Always mild. (b) Always hot. (c) Hot in summer, cool in winter.

4. The Falkland Islands are located off the coast of: (a) Africa. (b) Australia. (c) South America.

5. Dutch Harbor is a base in: (a) Australia. (b) Java. (c) Alaska.

Answers on page 6.

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PICKERING SQ.

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.

Promotions

The following men have received citations for outstanding performance of guard duty during the past week:

Sunday—Pvt. A. Strong, 38th Aviation Sqdn.; Pvt. Henry Ball, 837th Guard Sqdn.; and Pfc. Richard T. Stonesipner, 924th Eng. Regt., 3rd Bn., Co. C.

Monday—Pvt. Trinidad Herrera, 837th Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. Leonard Surles, 7th AB Sqdn.; Pvt. Robert Johnson, 38th Avn. Sqdn.; Pfc. Lester E. Muehlhukel H&S 1st Bn., 924th Eng.

Tuesday—Pvt. Charles Thibeault, 837th Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. James Moore, 38th Avn. Sqdn.

Wednesday—Pvt. James Walder, 837th Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. Paul McGrath, Co. H 924th Eng. Regt. Avn.; Pvt. Illery Spreon, 38th Avn. Sqdn.

Thursday—Pvt. Charles McLaughlin, 7th Air Base Sqdn.; Pvt. Henry Ball, 837th Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. Emery Smith, 38th Aviation Sqdn.

Friday—Pfc. G. S. Cooper, Hdq. & Ser. Co., 3rd Bn., 924th Engineers; Pvt. C. Smith, 38th Aviation Sqdn.; Pvt. Clarence Engle, 837th Guard Sqdn.

You Said It!

(Editor's Note: This is one column that no one can kick about because, as the name implies, "You said it." In other words, its items are contributed by anyone and everyone on the field. If you have any items you think are interesting, send them in; we'll be glad to get them.)

If you should happen to call up the Base Library and hear someone answer the telephone by saying, "Auxiliary Hall," that is not the name of the building in which the Library is located. It will be Auxiliary Virginia Hall, of the WAAC, answering the telephone.

When one of our women soldiers from up on the hill gets a shot in the arm, it has been suggested that it be called WAACINATION.

It was told to us that a southern boy, who hadn't been around much, was quite confused by being issued both summer and winter clothes at his induction station. Clothes had always been clothes to him, with no distinction made for seasons.

A few weeks later a demonstration was to be given on putting together a field pack and his flight was instructed to bring certain things with them to the drill field. One of the items was a towel.

"A summer or a winter towel?" he wanted to know.

Suggestions for a new name for food that gives strength to soldiers: "Fightamins."

And while on the subject of food, we'd like to repeat the one about the fellow who had just finished eating one of those concentrated field rations that come in a little box.

"The hardy man ate a condemned meal," was his comment.

Maine does not, as you might think, contain the most northerly point in the United States. It might even startle you to know that it only comes seventh, despite what the 1943 World Almanac might show. The most northerly point is the Lake of the Woods, in Minnesota, with a latitude of 49 degrees, 23 minutes and 4 seconds. Due to a typographical error (or because the editor of the Almanac may be connected with the Maine Chamber of Commerce), it is shown in that publication as only 40 degrees and the same number of minutes and seconds. Even though Maine is seventh, its most northern point is only 1 degree, 55 minutes and 31 seconds further south than the Lake of the Woods.

If you take pride in Maine, you can be consoled by the fact that it has the most easterly point in the country at Eastport.

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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Know Your Officers



Lt. George A. Ormiston

No novelty was the army to Dow Field's Assistant Base Adjutant, 1st. Lt. George A. Ormiston, when he reported for active duty at Lowry Field, Colo., on May 1, 1942. Since before leaving high school, from which he graduated in 1927, he had taken part in military activities. His start was made by spending two summers in Citizens' Military Training Camp; he was a member of the R. O. T. C., while in Rhode Island State College, and upon graduation in 1931, was commissioned second lieutenant, Infantry Reserve. His commission expired in 1941, and he was again commissioned a second lieutenant—this time in the Air Corps.

But all of his interests were not of a military nature prior to entering active duty. Sports, miniature railroads, business administration and his family all played a big part in his life. In college he not only played varsity football but was manager of the baseball team in both his junior and senior years. After leaving college, golf—a game at which he claims to be only a mediocre player—was the sport in which he was most interested. The construction of a miniature railroad in the basement of his home was interrupted when he was called into the army.

In college he was a member of Theta Chi Fraternity, Phi Kappa Phi, and Scabbard and Blade. Graduating with a B. S. degree in Business Administration, he went with the State of Rhode Island's Bureau of Motor Fuel Tax, and later left them to become assistant to the treasurer of the Swan Point Cemetery.

An astrologer might find something significant in the "firsts" in the Assistant Base Adjutant's life. He is now a "First" lieutenant. He was born at Providence, R. I., on the "First" of March, 1909. He reported for active duty on the "First" of May, 1942, and it was June "First", 1942, when he was assigned to the Base Headquarters



L. Albert E. Bauer

First Lt. Albert E. Bauer, Maintenance Officer of the Ordnance Third Echelon Motor Maintenance Shop, Dow Field—like all of us—has learned many things since being in the army. But the main thing is that he would never be satisfied to return to his former type of civilian work.

At the time of his induction on April 22, 1941, he was employed as a bookkeeper for an insurance company in New York city. That is the occupation to which he emphatically said he would not return. "I was a white collar worker and I never want to be one again," are his words.

He managed, though, in civilian life, to find hobbies that made life interesting. Hunting and fishing in the Catskills and Adirondacks were his main hobbies. But—unlike many other anglers—honesty seems to be one of his virtues, as he stated that he never caught a fish worth mentioning—not even one that got away.

His other hobby was model ship building. Although in this line he usually built models of old clipper ships, such as "The Flying Cloud," his most detailed model was of a ship of more recent vintage. It was a complete build-up model of the "USS Hartford," one of the early steam fighters of our navy, containing all the ribs, planking, decking and other minute details

and Air Base Squadron here as the Squadron Supply Officer.

The following October he attended the Adjutant General's school, at Fort Washington, Md., and upon graduation returned to Dow Field as adjutant of the Aviation Squadron.

He was promoted to first lieutenant on January 26, of this year, and assigned to his present duties in April.

Lt. Ormiston resides with his wife and two children in Bangor. Both of the children, Jane Ann, 7, and George, Jr., 3, are great favorites of the officers and men at the Base. George—who is more often called "Bumpsie"—is perhaps the better known of the two because of his recent long stay at the Base hospital due to an illness.

With all of his varied activities, Lt. Ormiston is a family man at heart because his wife, Jane Ann and "Bumpsie" seem to be his primary interest.

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of the ship. It took him two years to complete this piece of work.

Dealers offered to buy some of his models, but he could never bring himself to part with them.

Lt. Bauer was born in New York city on November 5, 1917, and attended James Monroe High school and the Delehanty Institute, in New York. He then went into "white collar" work and was still doing that type of work when he was inducted and assigned to the Ordnance Department at the Ordnance Training Center, Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Maryland. From there he went to Bradley Field, Conn., where he served as Ammunition and General Supply Section Chief, in the 681st Ordnance Co., Aviation Pursuit. He was a staff sergeant when he was appointed to Ordnance OCS, Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Md., on June 25, 1942.

He was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Ordnance Department on September 19, 1942, and assigned to the 321st Fighter Squadron, Bradley Field, Conn. His transfer to this field was made last November 14, with the Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron, as Ordnance Automotive Officer.

On March 19 he was appointed a first lieutenant, and recently returned from Holabird Ordnance Depot, where he took an officers' course in Motor Maintenance and Operation.

It is because of this varied experience that he has no desire to return to white collar work after the war and is thinking of starting a garage or going into some other branch of automotive work.

He lives with his wife at 148 Essex street, Bangor.

Col. Quiz Answers

1. Minneapolis, Minnesota.
2. New Delhi.
3. Always hot—especially for the Japs.
4. Australia.
5. Alaska.

AVIATION WHIPS SIGNAL

The Aviation Squadron defeated the Signal Corps softball team by a score of 7 to 1, on Monday night. It was the first defeat in four games for the Signals. In the game, played partly in rain, the Aviation ten outplayed their opponents in practically every department. The Signals made many errors.

MEMO
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BIRDS?

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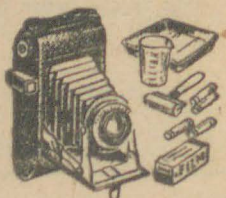
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Dow Field Activities

MONDAY

Bldg. T-474, Golden Gloves boxing bouts.

TUESDAY

T-6, Dance for 3rd Battalion, 10 piece band of Troubadors will provide the music.

WEDNESDAY

U.S.O. Camp Show at T-6. 2 shows—7:00 and 9:00 p. m.

THURSDAY

Regular broadcast and dance. Program aired over WLBZ at 9:00 p. m.

See the show in person at T-6. U. S. O. Camp show at T-474. One performance only at 7:00 p. m.

SUNDAY

Open House at T-16—Memorial Day.

Air Base Squadron

CPL. ALFRED THOMS

The Glee club which Sgt. George Edwards is getting together is progressing rapidly. If you think you have a pretty good voice, call 388 and leave your name. Or visit the Base Library in person . . . If you want a good laugh, ask Cpl. George Gregory to tell you the story of the Fish brothers . . . Pfc. Dave Kornhouser wrote a skit that had a rather strange incident contained therein. A bean was split open, and a brass band emerged playing, "Stars And Stripes." While Kornhouser liked this plot turn immensely, others felt it was slightly on the fantastic side.

T.Sgt. William Whitney and S.Sgt. Harold "Red" Eldridge stopped at nothing to make sure that the rifles in Barracks T-219 were clean as anything. They did everything but break down the atomic structures. . . . Pfc. Fritz Snyder, veteran newspaperman, now on the staff of The Observer, says that The Observer office is every bit as upset and unneat (look at us, we coined a word!) as any metropolitan daily he has ever worked for.

Rumor has it that T-Sgt. Johnny Russell has sulfuric acid in his

veins. Put a beard on Johnny and you have Monty Woolley. Take the beard off Monty and you have—Johnny Russell! . . . Pvt. Eugene Adams, back from a three day pass, says that New York is wonderful . . . Pfc. Kenneth Bishop gets into the darndest embarrassing moments. Ask him to tell you about his latest misadventure. By the way, isn't Ken's voice on the loudspeaker really unusual. We love to hear Ken make announcements during a film performance. His voice usually sounds much better than the actors—unless the actor happens to be Monty Woolley or Donald Duck.

Speaking of conscientious barracks chiefs (which we were a couple of paragraphs ago), we don't want to forget Sgt. Tony Mascia of good old T-223. Tony is gentle (!!!!!) but firm . . . Sgt. Sam Ferris is away on a well earned furlough. His column "Strictly T-223" has been missed these past weeks—but the Ferris lad shall soon pick up his pen again and write of the doings of that strange barracks which seems to have a personality all its own.

"Gee, But It's Great To Meet A Friend From Your Home Town" and "Gee, But I'd Give The World To See That Old Gang Of Mine" are two numbers which a certain quartette does full justice to. It's really not a quartette—the members fluctuate. Pfc. James Devenney was a charter member. Aux. First Class Virginia Hall is away on furlough. Her voice added a lot to this outfit's mellow output. S.Sgt. Johnny Cooke remains to carry the melodious work onward. Cpl. Sam Chimoff, another charter member, has left us for officer's school. As a matter of fact, they say that this group gave Sgt. George Edwards his inspiration to form a real grown-up glee club.

Another mystery solved: Women talk more than men because their vocal cords are lighter and move more easily.

Bangor Symphony Completes Tour

Maestro Adelbert Wells Sprague conducted the Bangor Symphony orchestra in the auditorium at city hall Tuesday night, bringing the winter season to a close. The program included the works of Halvorsen, Grieg, Tchaikowsky, Smetana, Ponchielli, Saint-Saens, and Komzak.

Throughout the program emphasis was placed more upon scholarly precision expressing the pedagogical rather than artistic, where emotional expressivity is likely to be subdued as a result of mechanical accuracy. However, throughout, the reduced tempo and sometimes lack of spirit were offset by the color brought out in shading and balance.

If the "Danse-Bacchanale" from "Samson and Delilah" by Saint-Saens suffered in tempo, the oboist created a richly Oriental color with his brilliant playing of the recitative. This gave added color to the wild finale with its celebrated and fascinating passage for the kettle drums. While the interpretation hardly radiated the spirit of the East, the scholarly manner in which the orchestration was handled, showed a thorough understanding of the composer's ideas.

The high-light of the program was the "Entry March of the Boyards" by John Halvorsen, a Norwegian composer, a work which possesses a thrilling martial stride, fine touches of orchestral coloring and a fascinating Oriental style of melody.

Another outstanding number was the "Maidens of Baden" saltz by Komzak, Hungarian composer in the style of Strauss and other Viennese composers. The spirit of this composition was heightened by the excellent performance of the cellist, Mrs. Virginia Farmer Birnie, of Bangor.

The presence of Colonel Deuer and his wife lent color to a large audience, and the finale was received with enthusiastic applause.

Signal Corps

By Pvt. Samuel J. Profeta

When this edition goes into print, nestled in his cozy abode far away in the city of Rochester, N. Y., your humble columnist will be enjoying with reality that much cherished dream of seven months ago in the Army by being now on furlough. In my solitude, I wonder what thoughts will race through my mind in thinking about you, pursuing your patriotic duty.

How true, "there's no place like home." It's the only rightful spot to hang your hat as one would say, for here dwells those sweet faces we love and respect so dearly. It's a thrill to see their out-stretched arms waiting to engulf you. Yes, home to me means an uninterrupted pause of comfort, showered with bliss—a paradise.

Last Wednesday morning the physical fitness test, given partly under rainy weather, at T-6 recreational hall, found a vast majority of our soldiers and officers in tip-top form and condition judging from the official records. It is assumed at this writing that the remarkable showing made by the Signal Corps ranks as the highest company score throughout the base. Setting an inspiring example to his fellow-men by exhibiting rare finesse in mastering all those primary requisites of a great athlete, was our first Sgt. Larry Wennerberg who carried away our out-standing average of pilots, and was Dow Field's second best entry. The dark horse of our unit, Cpl. John Bryant, that flashy little ball of fire raced to out-shine his rivals in the 300 yard dash. Yours truly captured the honors in the chinning event. A word of praise is extended to our organization's officers, Cpl. Amos Carr, Ist. Lt. Carl Bloom, and 2nd Lt. Howard Williams for their fine work in up-holding the enviable pace established by its members.

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.

Monday, May 24—U. S. O. Center:

Movies.

Thursday, May 27—U. S. O. Center:

Talent skit and dancing.

Friday, May 28—U. S. O. Center:

Open house.

Saturday, May 29—U. S. O. Center:

Show and center.

Sunday, May 30—Community Center:

Open house.

An interesting and educational Saturday morning was spent last week in the proper operational procedure of laying and picking up communication field wire. Using the latest designed reel unit for that purpose, our company commander, Ist. Lt. Carl Bloom accomplished much to instill the knowledge of this important work in his men. He first gave a lengthy talk explaining the different parts of the mechanism in use. There was an open practice exhibition showing how to apply the various knots required. Later by accompanying us, a personal observation was made that showed fine results of great efficiency in the learning of the day's stressed subject.

It came as a sudden surprise to everyone to see our good friend Sgt. Bronislaus Solowiei depart this company for Westover Field, Mass., on detached service. We are of the opinion that he will return here to his proper station after completing his authorized duties there. We all shall miss him during his absence.

A swell supply of baseball hats with sweaters has been purchased and furnished to all the members of our ball club. We boast a very fine team and it's only fair that we request your steady attendance at these league games in lending your moral spirit of support.

As a rule the interior of our Signal Corp's offices always take on a fine appearance in respect to cleanliness. Last week increasing pride was shown by the members in beautifying the outer buildings of the company by out-lying neat wooden guard rails on the walking terrain. For an additional touch of scenic magic, a group of flower beds were also made by the door entrances where pansies were planted.

May 13th—Due to official reasons unknown, Base Officers cancel scheduled Softball League game with Signal Corps.

We can now call both Pfc. Cim-inera and Pvt. Armond Rosini "night-owls." Don't bother to ask the boys why. You'll only get a sad answer.

May 17—Aviation Squadron defeats Signal Corp's Softball team 7 to 1. This being our first setback in four starts. The Aviation ten really put on the pressure in carrying away most of the honors in every department. The game was played partly in the rain. Many errors were made but the better team won, convincingly and impressively.

I close my newspaper work-room with the following editorial:

We are a true, loving Democracy, blessed with that beautiful, everlasting peace from God above, our only Savior. We intend no evil. To do good and be respected is all we ask. We manifest profound pride with honor in the glorious name of America, our humble home and country. All that it holds in priceless, countless joys from its fruit-

ful land of scenic shores, to rich blue skies, we profoundly cherish in adoration. No place on earth affords the new born day more abundant pleasure of inspiration which serves to keep the human heart alive with such added strength of faith and courage. Yes, to all you Axis enemies who now have filled this dark, troubled world with hate and blood-shed, in your merciless quest for wanton greed of power we say, "Tis better to die with a just belief than to go on living with your cowardly conscience." Good-bye, now.

ENGINEERS

By Pvt. EUGENE DAWSON

The Band is doing very nicely but we would like to have some men from the line companies to join with us in this effort to have a musical background with our marching, so let's all get behind this thing and put it over, with the war going the way it is, we will have to be preparing to march home and who wants to go home without music to accompany him. Corporal Walk is still giving away instruments to all men interested, so let's go men.

Word has just been received here of the death of Mr. Joseph McDuffee, of Toledo, Ohio. He is the father of Lt. Richard McDuffee of the Engineers. We would like to express our heartfelt sympathy to Lt. McDuffee and his mother.

Overheard at Battalion headquarters—Corporal Walk giving advice to a traveler, very busy calling the Railroad Station to get the rates and the time of departure, so you can see Corporal Walk is really on the ball.

Hey (as Sgt. Kujawa would say), fellows don't stop the Company Commander or the First Sgt. on the street and ask for a furlough, it's not being done, so see them at the Orderly Room and you will be a lot better off.



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New League Team To Play Existing For Base Trophy

Dow Field now has two softball leagues, and the winning team of each league will play a series for a trophy. The new league is composed of employees of the Sub-Depot and will play its first game Wednesday night.

The trophy for the best team on the Base is to be awarded by the Wright Aeronautical Division.

Officers of the Sub-Depot Softball League are Bud Leavitt, president; Justin Stuckey, vice president; Joseph Rolland, director; Harry S. Badger, Harry Nixon, Jr., and Stuckey are on the board of arbitration.

The teams and their managers are:

Hangar Wolves—Nixon, Supply—Badger, Hangar, Thunderbolts—Curtis Hart, Machine Shop—Stuckey, and Administrators—Leavitt.

Following is the League's schedule:

May 26, Administrators vs. Machine Shop.

May 28, Hangar Wolves vs. Supply.

June 2, Hangar Thunderbolts vs. Machine Shop.

June 4, Administrators vs. Hangar Wolves.

June 9, Supply vs. Hangar Thunderbolts.

June 11, Machine Shop vs. Supply.

June 16, Hangar Wolves vs. Hangar Thunderbolts.

June 18, Administrators vs. Machine Shop.

June 23, Supply vs. Machine Shop.

June 25, Hangar Wolves vs. Administrators.

June 30, Hangar Thunderbolts vs. Machine Shop.

July 2, Supply vs. Administrators.

July 7, Hangar Wolves vs. Hangar Thunderbolts.

July 9, Administrators vs. Hangar Thunderbolts.

July 14, Hangar Wolves vs. Supply.

July 16, Machine Shop vs. Hangar Thunderbolts.

July 21, Hangar Wolves vs. Supply.

July 23, Administrators vs. Hangar Thunderbolts.

July 28, Machine Shop vs. Hangar Wolves.

July 30, Supply vs. Administrators.

Aug. 4, Hangar Thunderbolts vs. Supply.

Aug. 6, Hangar Wolves vs. Machine Shop.

Aug. 11, Administrators vs. Supply.

Aug. 13, Administrators vs. Machine Shop.

Aug. 18, Hangar Thunderbolts vs. Hangar Wolves.

Golden Gloves

Continued from the First Page

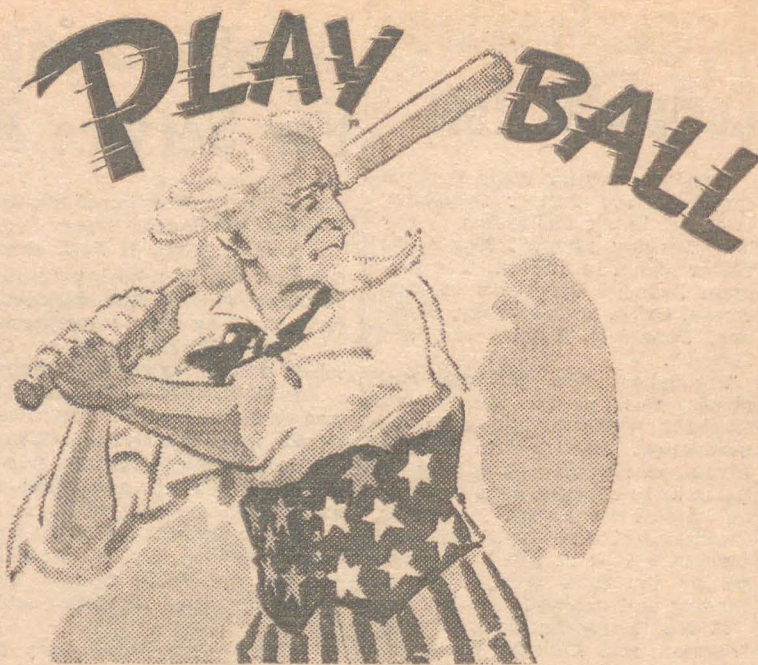
the Engineer and the contest was fairly even from the first to the final gong.

Other fights on Friday night were:

Barnhart vs. Carter in the 160-pound class. This was the fastest bout of the evening, with Barnhart winning a close decision. Both fighters are Engineers.

Diantonis won a hard-fought battle from Bielopetrovich to bring himself into the 147-pound finals.

Wall of the Aviation Squadron won an easy victory over Mieczko in the 160-pound class. In the same class, Evarad scored a technical knockout from Casey of the Engineers. This was done when he



literally knocked him out of the ring. Benjamin had an easy victory over Rice of the Aviation Squadron.

Last week the mittmen slugged it out in the trials and are now qualified for the finals.

So that you know who's who in the line-up, here is a summary of the fights so far, by days.

Tuesday

This was the night for novices. The time when anything can happen, and gloves really swing.

In the 135 lb. class, J. Pacyna of the Engineers Headquarters Company tangled gloves with R. Garrett of Headquarters Company in a slug fest. In a fast moving match Pacyna came out the winner.

Also in the 135 lbs J. Gildersleeve smacked A. McEllen of the Air Base Squadron into a technical KO in one minute and 45 seconds of the third round.

B. Bielopetrovich in the 137 lb. class was too much for A. Miller of the Aviation Squadron. Miller seemed to have as much trouble with his opponent as we have in spelling his name. Bielopetrovich won the decision.

Again in the 160 pounders, M. Mieczko smashed into B. Skilman to beat his man in the 3rd round. Skilman was seeing too many gloves coming in his direction.

R. Collins mixed up a neat bout with C. Millican in a very close decision. Collins coming through on the right side of the ledger.

Wall of the Aviation Squadron faced Lazarr of Regimental Headquarters in a 160 lb. bout. Lazarr had a bandage on his knee, but it didn't seem to effect his unusual style. Apparently his approach was designed to scare his opponent. He would jump up and down, swing his arms and land flat footed. However, he ran into a brick Wall. Wall got the nod.

In the heavyweight division, Yanko of the Guard Squadron and E. German of Co. E ran into fireworks. Yanko had a flashy style and a determined look, but German hit more solid smashes. Ger-

In Appreciation

Thanks go to the following officers and men for assisting in the Golden Glove bouts: Maj. Dubay of Headquarters; Lt. Bloom of the Signal Corps; Lt. Brown of Engineers, and Lt. Ackerman of the Engineers, who acted as judges.

Capt. Comisky and Sgt. Mascia, who were referees.

Lt. Orff and Sgt. Thomas, who handled most of the arrangements.

man was awarded the verdict.

Wednesday

On schedule for this series were men with previous boxing experience.

First in the line-up was Benjamin vs. Keefe. Benjamin packed too much dynamite for Keefe. In 10 seconds in the third round he had his man helpless. A technical KO was given to Benjamin.

Diantonis proved to be the hardest puncher of the series so far. He fought Ryan and made a clean sweep of the situation with a "knocked out cold" ending. He chilled Ryan in the second round.

Keeping up the tempo, Barnhart batted Diordone into submission in the 3rd round. He was handed a technical KO.

Fighting in his O.D. pants and socks, tall, rangy Rice traded punches with hard hitting Fiel of the engineers. Rice had a good defense but needed more offense. Fiel has a reputation for never being knocked out in his ring career. A very narrow margin of votes put Fiel in the winning column.

A husky lad named Knight put on the fastest fight of the evening with the "Mexican jumping bean" Zapeda. The Mexican was fast, but not fast enough. Knight re-

Guard Loses Game And Wins Another

The Guard Squadron softball team won its first league game of the season by trouncing the Fighter Control by the score of 27 to 8. Pvt. Richmond pitched a great game and had the opposing team well in hand, allowing only scattered hits. His team mates played a great game in the field and pounded the ball hard, scoring 18 runs in two innings, which was more than enough to win the game.

Pvt. Bryja, in one of our recent ball games, must have thought that 3rd base was a rubber cushion by the way he kept bouncing on it, and not with his feet either. Maybe this Maine mud had something to do with it.

On Monday afternoon the "Guardsmen" eked out a close victory over the "Dow Field Band" by the score of 9 to 8. The game turned into a nip and tuck affair after the Guardsmen had jumped into an early lead. The "Bandmen" came through in their top half of the fifth, combining two hits, a walk and two errors, that netted a total of 4 runs, making the game a real close affair.

peatedly jolted him, sending him down to the canvas on one knee. Knight easily romped home with the right answer. Zepeda however put up a game fight.

Casey walked away with his bout with Astrella. After a quick mixing up, the fighter settled down to steady punching. Casey had too much "on the ball." The sharp clean hitting told their story all over Astrella's face and body. There was no doubt about the winner.

Freeman battled Beauchamp in an exciting "toe to toe" affair. Beauchamp took the aggressive at the beginning but Freeman's jabs slowed him down. It was a pretty close fight all the way through.

The most spectacular boxer of the evening was Coranzi. In his prime he had won over Lou Ambers and then lost a decision. Barrel chested, stocky and yet clever at weaving, he faced De Martino.

De Martino kept jabbing and hooking into Coranzi with telling effect. Gradually De Martino wore him down—in fact several beautiful belts helped him do it.

Coranzi is no youngster and his age got in its runnings and together with De Martino proved too much for him. Coranzi did a swell job of fighting—in there every minute.

In the final bout Evarad took the measure of Degrossillier and put an end to an evening of action and good clean fighting.

Softball Standings At Halfway Mark

With two-thirds of the first half all ready played the Air Base Sqdn. is leading the league and remains undefeated so far.

STANDING

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Air Base Sqdn.	4	0	1000
Officers	1	0	1000
Finance	5	1	.833
Signal Corps.	3	1	.750
Aviation Sqdn.	5	2	.714
Guard Sqdn.	2	3	.400
Quartermaster	1	3	.250
Medical	1	4	.200
Band	0	4	.000
Fighter Control	0	4	.000

TEN LEADING BATTERS

	ab	r	Pct.
Geesey, Q. M. C.	12	8	.667
Godfrey, Q. M. C.	16	9	.563
Profeta, Signal	12	6	.500
Bertrand, Finance	26	12	.461
Komoroski, Air Base Sqdn.	20	9	.450
Mace, Fighter Control	20	9	.450
Horodysky, Signal	12	5	.417
McQuinn, Finance	24	10	.416
Bierma, Air Base Sqdn.	18	7	.388
Bryja, Guard Sqdn.	22	8	.360

LEADING PITCHERS

	Won	Lost
Wallen, Finance	3	0
Zuffall, Air Base Sqdn.	2	0
Bierma, Air Base Sqdn.	2	0
Correa, Finance	1	0
Riley, Avn.	5	1
Profeta, Signal	3	1
Richmond, Guard Sqdn.	2	1
Bertrand, Finance	1	1
Johns, Q. M. C.	1	1

WAACs Are Good In Physical Test

A physical fitness test for the WAACs will be completed today. From a tabulation of the first part of the test it can be said that they are in good condition—and making allowances for the difference in strength—it can be said they will average out about the same as the men did in the test they just completed.

The test consists of three parts: a hundred yard dash, sit-ups and push-ups. One member of the Corps made the 100-yard dash in 14 seconds.

Members of the Corps seem to be enjoying the test and are showing fine spirit throughout the various phases.

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

BIJOU Theatre

Today-Tues.

"CHINA"

Loretta Young, Alan Ladd

Wed., Thurs., Fri.

"QUIET PLEASE MURDER"

Gail Patrick, George Sanders

OPERA HOUSE

FULL WEEK

"THIS LAND IS MINE"

Charles Laughton

Maureen O'Hara

PARK THEATRE

Today-Tues.

"IT AIN'T HAY"

Abbott and Costello

—Plus—

"DESERT VICTORY"

Wed.-Thurs.

"SILVER SKATES"

Kenny Baker, Patricia Morison

—Also—

"THE 39 STEPS"

Robert Donat, Madeleine Carroll

Fri.-Sat.

"GHOST BREAKERS"

Bob Hope, Paulette Goddard

—Plus—

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