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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

11-8-1944

November 8, 1944

Dow Field Personnel, Bangor, Maine

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Dow Field OBSERVER

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Published Weekly

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—WEDNESDAY, 8 NOV. 1944

Vol. III.

Squadron Basketball Season Opens

Gls Shoot Big Buck on Field

Six Other Deer Is Season Bag Of Personnel

While personnel of Dow Field trekked hundreds of miles over Maine to hunt, the largest of seven deer known to be killed by them this season was bagged right on the base.

Pfc. Mitchel Strange, accompanied by Cpl. Frank Higgins, left his Squadron "E" barracks early last Thursday morning and in less than an hour returned with a 10-point buck that weighed 219 pounds when dressed. The two hunters spotted the buck at the victory garden in the far corner of the base. Both had a crack at him. Cpl. Higgins wounded him, but the credit for the kill went to Pfc. Strange, who brought him down with a .30 caliber rifle.

Venison will be served in Squadron "E" mess after the meat has aged sufficiently.

Second Largest

Credit for the next largest deer on record goes to Pfc. Otis Caven-der, of Headquarters Personnel, who shot an 11-point buck at Holden. When dressed, it weighed 215 pounds. T-Sgt. Albert E. Weems, of the same department, brought back a doe from his hunting trip. After fellow workers compared the two deer, one of them asked Weems, "Did you say 'doe' or 'dog'?"

At the Bombing Range, near Old Town, at least two deer were shot. Major Joseph G. Moran, Senior Operations Maintenance Officer, got one of them, and the other—

(Continued on Two)



—Photo by Emmett King.

Grinning from ear to ear, as they well might, Pfc. Frank Higgins and Pfc. Mitchel Strange proudly display the large buck they brought down right on the base as other hunters trekked for miles, only to return with smaller game or none at all. Pfc. Strange (in hunting jacket) was credited with the kill.

New Telephone Center Is Shangra-la of Base

From the exterior, Bldg. T-210 resembles any of the other drab structures on Dow Field. But once inside a GI might fancy himself in sections of the Waldorf Astoria, the Booke-Cadillac, the Palmer House or any other fine hotel. Here, in the harmony that only an interior decorator could master, he will see walnut paneling, an asphalt block floor, decorative acoustical walls and ceilings, overstuffed lounges and chairs with matching drapes; floor lamps, end tables, writing tables and ash trays are arranged in just the right places, and conveniently scattered about

(Continued on Four)

Colonel Jensen Present To Toss Out First Ball As Teams Meet In Gym

With Colonel James C. Jensen, Base CO, tossing out the first ball, the inter-squadron basketball season got underway in the Gymnasium last night. The opening games of what promises to be an exciting season were played between the hoopmen of Squadrons

"C" and "D", who took to the floor first, and the quintets of Squadrons "B" and "E", who clashed in the second game.

Music furnished by the post band was an added feature to the evening's entertainment.

Regular league games will be played weekly on Tuesdays and Thursdays. The Tuesday night games will be double bills, but on Thursday nights there will be but one game prior to the regularly scheduled base dances. Personnel are invited to bring guests for the dances early so that they may also take in the games. The schedule for the first round of the league games will end on Thursday night, 21 December.

The quintets of Squadrons "A", "B", "C", and "E" have strong line-ups and, from indications

(Continued on Two)

Air Base Cagers Shaping Up Nicely In Early Practice

By Pvt. Bub Adams

Basketball season is just around the corner at Dow Field as you will probably observe in the near future. This season promises to be one of thrills and chills as the Bombers' lots are chucked full of polished stars who are ready and willing. The candidates for the post team reported for their initial practice session last Friday night with Cpl. Lee Dalecky taking over the driver's seat as coach.

Candidates at the opening practice were: Pvt. Joe Pohlman, Sgt. Paul Kessler, Lt. Dick Mullen, S-Sgt. Harry Richardson, Sgt. Louis Hirsh, Cpl. Dick Culp, T-Sgt. Irving Meltzer, Cpl. Hyman Sepowitz, M-Sgt. Mucklow, Pvt. Jack Snodgrass, Pvt. Arty Moire, Sgt. McConnell and Pvt. Buddy Adams.

The first session consisted of dribbling and passing along with a light scrimmage. The boys are rounding into shape nicely and will be ready to go on the firing lines soon. The Bomber schedule is being arranged by Sgt. Leo Schuchman and he promises there will be plenty of good college and service teams present on the list. A team of great merit should be assembled among these ranks and everyone at Dow Field is looking forward to this.

Kelley Re-elected Head of NCO Club By New Board



—Official AAF Photo.
1st-Sgt. William Kelley

First Sergeant William H. Kelley of Squadron "A" was reelected to the Board of Governors of the NCO Club on the evening of Thursday, 2 November 1944. Kelley was later elected President of the club by the members of the newly elected board.

Sgt. T. F. Applebaum of Squadron "A", S-Sgt. Aakre of Squadron "B", and S-Sgt. Roberts and Sgt. Friedhoff of Squadron "D" were the new members elected to the board. S-Sgt. Aakre defeated M-Sgt. Mike Cherneskie for the Squadron "B" post on the Board, while S-Sgt. Miller failed to be re-elected from Squadron "D", losing to S-Sgt. Roberts and to Sgt. Friedhoff. The election of the Squadron "F" representation to the Board has been deferred because of insufficient representation.

The Treasurer and Secretary shall be appointed from among the qualified applicants.

SGT. EDWARD WEIDNER LEAVES BASE FOR OCS

Sgt. Edward M. Weidner of Squadron "A", who worked in Base Classification, has been selected as an officer candidate at the Judge Advocate General's School, in Ann Arbor, Mich. His home is on Long Island, New York.

YOU, TOO, CAN SEND DAINTILY WRAPPED CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Do you suffer from any of the following ailments when wrapping Christmas gift packages:

Too many thumbs?
Not enough thumbs to hold the ribbon while trying to tie the final knot?

A finished product that resembles a tempestuous sea rather than a GI bunk on inspection day?

Or a completed dainty product that looks like a display of running bowlines, sheepshanks and stevedores' knots but still falls apart?

Then bring your Christmas gifts to the Base Library, Bldg. T-33, any afternoon between now and 25 December, where they will be wrapped free, daintily and confidentially.

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER

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MAJOR M. SNYDER, Managing Editor
STANLEY MIKELK, Associate Editor
SHELTON H. ROSENTHAL, Staff Artist
JAMES J. WHITLEY, Staff Photographer
DALLAS J. RAPE, Circulation Manager
Pvt. BUDDY ADAMS, Sports Editor

Editorial Comment

It's Your Newspaper

This newspaper has had a varied career since its first issue appeared on 1 June 1942 (of course in those days they wrote "June 1, 1942"). At that time it was produced on the base by the multilith process. Since then it has been printed on the rotary presses of a daily newspaper, been mimeographed, again multilithed from typewritten copy, then from type set by a printer, and for a short period was not issued at all. Once again it is being printed as a letterpress publication—this time in the shop of a weekly newspaper.

But no matter what method is used to reproduce it, where it is printed, it is **your** newspaper—you, the personnel of Dow Field. It is not the mouth-piece of the War Department, the AAF, the ATC, the NAD, or the Headquarters of this field. It is seldom that anyone in the above mentioned chain of command orders a "must" story to appear in it. And if such a story is marked "must" it is because someone feels the information is something you would want to know, not something—like castor oil when you were a child—that is being forced down your throat because it is good for you.

So, with practically no space taken by the "brass-hats," there are plenty of columns to be filled, and they are your columns to fill. If you want to fill them with your own contributed material, fine. If you don't want to write things yourself, pass the information on to us and we'll write the items. Or, if you don't have material—either written or verbal—to submit, let us know what you like or don't like in the paper. The editors can then endeavor to make **your** newspaper the kind of newspaper you want.

NO MORE DOCTORS NEEDED IN ARMY

WASHINGTON (CNS) — The Army has discontinued recruiting civilian physicians, but the Navy still has an "urgent need" for approximately 3000 medical officers, its recruitment program will be continued. There are about 47,000 physicians on duty with the Army, fewer than 13,000 with the Navy. Chairman Paul V. McNutt, War Manpower Commission, said.

SERVICE BILL OF RIGHTS BACKS GI'S WORLD OVER

NEW YORK (CNS)—Honorably discharged servicemen and women who qualify for educational benefits under the GI Bill of Rights will be able to get government-financed schooling or training anywhere in the world, a recent ruling by the Administrator of Veterans' Affairs indicates.

Only qualification is that the institution attended meets the standards of education required within the United States.

Officers' Call

Maj. H. W. Largent Head of Personnel Has Many Duties



—Official AAF Photo.
Maj. H. W. Largent

As Director of Personnel and Administrative Services of the Base, Major Harry W. Largent has more sections or departments under his immediate jurisdiction than any other officer on Dow Field. Merely remembering them, let alone directing them, seems like a full time job for any man.

They include Personnel—both Military and Civilian, Personal Affairs, Special Service, the Chaplains, Ground Safety, the Adjutant's Second, Intelligence and Security—which is broken down into Provost Marshal's Section, including MPs, Guards, etc., the Public Relations Office, the Legal Department, the Finance Section, Unit Administration, and the Medical Division's administration. Most of these departments and sections are again divided and subdivided until, to the uninitiated, the whole thing seems like some unsolvable puzzle. But in the unperturbed manner of one who knows where each piece fits, pipe-smoking Major Largent holds the puzzle together.

Native of West Virginia

A native of Morgantown, W. Va., Major Largent stuck pretty closely to his home town—even to attending college—until called to active duty on 15 May 1942. After receiving his AB and LLB from West Virginia University in Morgantown, he began practicing law there in 1933. While in college he was Cadet Colonel on the ROTC and received a second lieutenant's commission in the Army Reserve. Once out of college his main interest was the law firm, of which he was senior partner, specializing in corporation law, insurance and probate law. As a relief from the office, politics was his only hobby. As he puts it, "I didn't have time for golf and other types of recreation."

Called to Army Duty

On entering active duty, he reported to Lowry Field, Denver, Colorado, as a second lieutenant. About three weeks later, 9 June 1942, he was transferred to Presque Isle Army Air Field, with what was then the North Atlantic Sector, Foreign Wing, Ferry Command. This he expected to be just a stop on his way overseas. But the Wing Headquarters, only about a month old then and containing approximately a dozen officers, had different ideas. He was made Assistant Chief, Personnel Division, of the Wing. He remained in that position—except for the name of the headquarters being

The Chapel Spire

Chaplain
Capt. James T. Kilbride
(Catholic)

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

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.

Navigation

By Chaplain James T. Kilbride

A recent Walt Disney product which was shown in various stations was entitled, "How to Be a Sailor." It gave an accurate account of the progress which has been made in the science of navigation from the early days of sailing to modern times. One scene showed "Goofy" in the early days of sailing, standing on the deck, looking up at the stars and saying, "Starlight, starbright, gee I wish I knew where I was sailing tonight." Well, great promise has been made in the field of navigation so that now at sea a navigator can tell exactly where he is and where he is going.

In another field of navigation we fear that progress is being made in just the inverse order. We mean, the field of navigation for our own lives. In other words, "where did I come from, why am I here, and where am I going?" Our faith tells us the answer to these questions and gives us guides by which we may steer our course so that we will arrive at our destination. Of course there are some who want to do their own navigating and make their own rules for the way in which they navigate—and they are so cocksure of themselves that they never seem to doubt that they have a true bearing on their destination.

The only trouble with this kind of navigation is that when they get "where they're going," it's going to be too late to turn around and go back to "where they want to be."

Big Buck Shot

(Continued from One)

a doe—was shot by Pvt. Carl F. Wakefield of Squadron "D".

First of Season

Credit for getting the first deer of the season goes to Capt. Elbert Stallard, Jr., Chief of Dental Service, who shot his on the opening day.

Sgt. David Gantt, of Ordnance, is another of the lucky (or skillful) men stationed on the base who is known to have bagged a deer.

Small game hunting in the area is also said to be good this season with partridge especially plentiful.

Basketball Opener

(Continued from One)

gleaned from practice sessions, should be in there fighting for league honors to the last game. Squadron "B" has an almost intact team of Newfoundland veterans who cleaned up all competition on that Island paradise. Squadron "E" also has a line-up of veterans who have held together for one season and now start with some sort of an edge.

Before the dance tomorrow (Thursday) night, Squadrons "A" and "F" are scheduled to clash. At next Tuesday's doubleheader, the Officers will meet with Squadron "E" in the first game, and Squadrons "A" and "D" will play the second.

Following is the complete season schedule:

- 7 November—Squadron "C" vs. "D"; "B" vs. "E".
- 9 November—"A" vs. "F".
- 14 November—Officers vs. Squadron "C".
- 12 December—Squadron "C" vs. "A"; "D" vs. Officers.
- 14 December—Squadron "E" vs. "F".
- 19 December—Squadron "B" vs. Officers; "C" vs. "F".
- 21 December—Squadron "D" vs. "E"; "A" vs. "D".
- 16 November—Squadron "B" vs. "C".
- 21 November—"F" vs. "D"; Officers vs. "C".
- 23 November—Squadron "A" vs. "B".
- 28 November—Squadron "E" vs. "C"; "F" vs. "B".
- 30 November—Officers vs. "A".
- 5 December—Squadron "D" vs. "B"; "E" vs. "A".
- 7 December—Squadron "F" vs. Officers.

Buy a share in the nation's safest investment. Buy a bond today!

The Wolf

by Sansone



Who's Who of Enlisted Men

Multi-Skilled T-Sgt. Toles Gets His Biggest Bang While Carrying the Colors

You have seen him in the role of Station Color Bearer in retreat parades; you have seen him at every service school and educational function on the station; and you have heard admiring soldiers say he was a high school and college athlete of renown as well. When you have seen or heard of a man doing all of these things in superlative fashion, you will have come to know T-Sgt. William H. Toles, Jr., of Squadron "E".

"Bill" Toles was born in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on August 5, 1919. Playground and recreation directors were quick to see the possibilities of a great athletic future for this tall, big-boned youngster who had the speed of an antelope. In the words of the game, "Bill" was groomed at a very early age.

All 'Round Athlete

Aside from the diversionary four years spent singing in the Acropolis Chorus, "Bone-crusher Bill," as his football mates called him, was a successful letterman in baseball and track as well as in football where he played on the varsity team four years and made the State High School All Star team in 1938. He played center and guard in the line of his high school eleven, and on many occasions took a fling at fullback when his speed and weight were needed to crack some tight schoolboy defense.

Toles was a good all-round track man with marks of 21.5 seconds for the 220-yard dash, 45 feet six inches in the shotput, 129 feet in the discus, and 171 in the javelin. He played first base and the outfield on the high school varsity baseball team.

A meeting between Sam Kalloch, his high school coach, and the famous Eddie Jackson of Johnson C. Smith University at the "Herald-Tribune" coaches' school, cinched the deal by which "Bill" was sold on going to Smith to enter the "big time" of sport.

Bill made the Smith varsity team in his first year and in his Junior year was given honorable mention for the Colored All American team as center.

Shines as Scholar

It was not on the athletic field alone that "Bill" was seen in his brightest lustre. As an ambitious student at Smith, he revealed some of the promise that would make him the best informed enlisted man at Dow Field. He majored in history and minored in psychology and physical education. While he liked history, he added that his greatest love was psychology, because he found very fascinating the study of the gropings of his own mind and the minds of others. He made the Smith scholastic honor rolls in 1940 and 41, and was admitted to the senior honor society at the time that he was drafted.

Aside from football, he took a fling at boxing as a member of the Smith team which entered the Colored Intercollegiate championships. He modestly admits having won all but one battle, and that one was a draw. His face, which is free from the "wear and tear" scars of the ring, is indicative of a successful boxing career.

During the summer months of 1940 to 1942, "Bill" worked as a supervisor of playgrounds in Poughkeepsie.

Becomes a GI

He was inducted into the Army at Camp Upton, N. Y., on July 18, 1942, and one week later shipped to Dow Field for the pruning of



—Official AAF Photo.
T-Sgt. William Toles

more basic training.

At Dow Field, "Bill" has become a soldier's soldier in the esteem of every enlisted man. He continued his athletic career at Dow Field in 1942, playing center with the "Bombers" and serving as co-captain as well. Bill has a particularly warm spot for the memory of his teammates of that great Bomber football team. He is enthusiastic in his praise of those men who, coming from the South, East, West and North, worked and played above the level of prejudice and misunderstanding. "Those men," he added, "showed the essence of the spirit of cooperation which would make our country great."

Of the gridiron battles of 1942, Bill assures us that the Armistice Day victory over the then powerful University of Maine team gave him his biggest army football thriller. The University lads used four teams in an effort to stop the "Bomber" steam-roller.

Anyone asking Bill about tech or training manuals is due for a surprise. He is even familiar with the latest changes and amendments. This familiarity with manuals was acquired in a methodical manner that is typical of the scholar and serious soldier that one invariably finds Bill to be.

Dow Field and Smith Alike

"Life at Dow Field has not differed essentially from Smith University," he stated. "I have been attending one school after another since I have been here. First it was good old basic training and then followed an unending stream of base-sponsored schools and class lectures."

"Bill" intends to take full advantage of the "G. I. Bill of Rights" and continue his interrupted education after the war. In his opinion the "G. I. Bill of Rights" is a godsend to the men and women in the service.

It is natural to suppose that an active life such as Bill has lived would produce many thrills and moments of supreme satisfaction. "Bill" finds that his duty as Station Color Bearer at retreat parades has given him his greatest feeling of elation.

Handball Meet Set for Monday

The handball tournament will start at the Dow Field Gym on Monday, 13 November. A number of entries have already been submitted to the members of the Gym Staff. Among these entries made are S-Sgt. Jack Marcus, S-Sgt. Harry Richardson, Cpl. Leo Stein, Lt. Eaton, Sgt. Lou Hirsh, Lt. Riddle, T-Sgt. Nathan Sucher, and many others. T-Sgt. Irving Berkson holds the title as champion of Dow Field but will be unable to participate in the coming tournament. S-Sgt. Jack Marcus was the runner-up in the last tournament to Berkson and is favored to go a long way in this one. Anyone interested in participating in this tournament should inform one of the members of the Gym Staff immediately.

Squadron A

By Cpl. Jimmy Ray

Following are my own views. They in no way reflect the policy or opinion of the Squadron as a whole . . . or as a hole. Any resemblance to persons living or dead is extremely unfortunate. If you guys want your mail from now on, you'd better pass on a few "cherch" morsels of news when you come to get it.

Two of our lads are in the hospital with hoof disease. They're T-Sgt. Irvin Bekson, who has an infected foot, and Cpl. Ernest Rivard, whose leg was broken in one or two places—we can't name the places because it would be advertising.

Farewell to our former CO, Capt. Wilbur W. Hamstreet, and greetings to the new CO, 1st Lt. William F. Kopp (the king is dead, long live the king.)

Congratulations to 1st Sgt. William Kelly on being re-elected King Fish of the NCO Club. With Politician "Scoop" Milkell in the Squadron, we don't know how he could have missed. Incidentally, "Scoop," you'd better get busy, there are only four more campaigning years until the next presidential election.

Wyoming Jack proved himself a real trooper (both in the Army and theatrical sense) last week. Without shirking his duty as a KP he was able to "caddy on" with his songs over the plains over WABI.

S-Sgt. Charly Hart is now head short-order man in "Sloppy Joe's", "Frenchie" having left for points unknown.

Fortunately for Guss Leclair he is working in Supply. With the extra weight he is putting on, he needs an entire new ensemble.

"Amigo" Envid is wondering why those usual letters don't arrive from New York. ?no es verdad, Amigo? Or—to you—ain't it the truth, chum?

T-Sgt. Pat White should learn to use a calendar. He leaves guys off the T-19 Duty Roster on Saturdays and puts them on of a Sunday.

"Chaplain" Eugene Vier, who uses too many of the same words his boss does but in a different sense, has at last gotten a new pair of specs. It was practically a month ago that he lost his other pair while leaving them outside to get a sunburn, or sumpin'.

If the language in this column seems tame, it's because of the new element in the Orderly Room. Since the arrival of Pfc. Mary Ryan, we're all trying to learn how to talk like troopers aren't supposed to.

Gandhi, Popeye and Harpo



—Official AAF Photo.

Prize winners at the Officers' Club Halloween party are Mahatma Gandhi, Popeye (NLN), and Harpo Marx, alias CWO James R. Campbell, winner of the first prize; Capt. George H. Stone, second prize, and Lt. Col. Charles K. Morris, third prize winner.

News of the Base Library

By ALYCE M. CONNOR

Had a wonderful time this week buying all sorts of Christmas paper, ribbon, stickers, etc., to tie all those Christmas packages of yours. Remember only about six more weeks till Christmas and you must get those packages off to your family or best girl before then. Bring them into the Library before you send them out in the conventional wrapping paper and have the girls here wrap them for you with bright colored paper, tied with a frilly feminine bow . . . with a sticker or two of old Santa himself . . . and just wait till you hear the words of praise from the "chosen one."

USAFI

The Library is the place to come when you want information on USAFI. We have all the catalogues and the applications that are yours for the asking. Don't forget to utilize all the spare time you might have to your own advantage by studying. Take up some new subject or maybe you would like to review something you had a few years ago in school that has now become rather rusty.

NEW BOOKS

Green Dolphin Street

By Elizabeth Goudge

Still on the best-seller list and a

book all will enjoy. The setting is in New Zealand where the lives of Marguerite and Marianne, two sisters, become involved with William, and of a blunder that changed the pattern of three lives.

Some of My Best Friends are Soldiers

By Margaret Halsey

The author will easily be remembered by her hilarious story of a few years ago, "With Malice Toward Some." This new book is in the form of letters written by the heroine, Gretchen, to her brother, Jeff, in the Army. It is written in a delightful, humorous vein, yet serves as a lesson in race prejudices.

Have You Read These?

RAZOR'S EDGE by Somerset Maugham

STRANGE FRUIT by Lillian Smith

TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN by Betty Smith

THE TIME FOR DECISION by Sumner Wells

THE ROBE by Lloyd Douglas

IN BED WE CRY by Ilka Chase

WATCHING THE WORLD GO BY by Raymond Clapper

NO HIDING PLACE by Seabrook

JOURNEY IN THE DARK by Martin Flavin

FINAL HOUR by Taylor Caldwell

This Week at the Theater

WEDNESDAY, 8 November—CLIMAX, with Boris Karloff, Susanna Foster & Turhan Bey. Shows at 1800 & 2000.

THURSDAY & FRIDAY, 9 & 10 November—FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS, with Gary Cooper & Ingrid Bergman. Shows at 1745 & 2030.

SATURDAY, 11 November—(Double Feature) LIGHTS OF OLD SANTA FE, with Roy Rogers; THE MARK OF WHISTLER, with Richard Dix and Janis Carter. Shows at 1800 & 2000.

SUNDAY & MONDAY, 12 & 13 November—THE DOUGH GIRLS, with Ann Sheridan, Alexis Smith and Jack Carson. Shows at 1800 & 2000. Sunday matinee at 1400.

TUESDAY, 14 November—BABES OF SWING STREET, with Peggy Ryan, Ann Blyth & Leon Errol.
(Additional matinees as announced)

Squadron C

By Sgt. A. R. Grant

being the first of what is regular column, perhaps the best to forego the wiles of gossip and the round the 'campus, in you, the reading public what to expect in later

Squadron "C" have been ed out considerably the past al months and many, once ar faces, are no more than ories; to wit, passing faces on atrine mirrors. From time ee forward all of our positions this warring world remains other precarious and uncertain. Some come, some go, some stay. Our unworthy correspondent will endeavor to keep you informed of ew faces, toast those who depart nd highlight the activities of the hangers on."

Now, men, if either through your wn eyes or ears you come to know e some deed of well applied ability e part of some one of us, do ail to put us in on the know. o, if you'd care to tell us some the more humorous aspects of daily happening send us the line. Who knows but what e may uncover a real life "Sad ck." In short, any items worthy mention will be appreciated.

Basketball season is on the brink. Squadron "C" opens against Squadron "D" Tuesday night, Nov. 7th at 1900. Lt. Grossman's boys have been looking fast and full of spirit n recent practice sessions. The eup is: M-Sgt. Harry Mucklow, Johnny Murphy, Jack Hopkins, John Brown, Griggs, Matchson, plowitz, L. C. Brown, and Stan- y Schultz. Val Dickman, a fast handler, is at present hobbling at with one leg in a cast. Three or four more weeks will find him back in the lineup. You potential fans have a fast team to cheer on to victory. Lt. Grossman predicts that the combination of ood reserves, lots of fight and a strong first string will find the boys well up in the league stand- ings all the way.

Are you going to leave them acking in support?

Before we sign off—might we ke the opportunity to welcome ck to the fold, Lt. Francis H. ewey. He is well liked by the oys on the line and it is a pleas- ure to have him with us again.

Again—don't hesitate to fill my ears with cozy gossip, blessed events, nuptials, shindigs, and any thing else you'd like to see in print.

The lords of the hunt are blast- ing the Maine countryside with shot and shell. S-Sgt. Fenimore drew a bead on a doe and thus takes first honors. To the Ser- geant, the Hunters' Medal.

Brenda: I'm sure that soldier is following us.

Cobina: Heavens! What shall we do?

Brenda: Let's match for him.

Front and Center

By CPL. ARCHIE SILVER

I wish someone would explain to me why the Army expects us to hang our dirty field jackets in between a clean blouse and a clean O. D. shirt.

Probably the most restricted barrack on the field is T-12. If there is some new reason why barracks should be restricted, T-12 will find it.

With apparently three first names to pick from, Leo Mikal-ajck (pronounced Michael Isaac), one of our recently acquired cooks, somehow manages to sprinkle an assortment of different aliases about Bangor.

Coming into the Base late the other evening by cab, we missed hitting a skunk by a hair and thereby hangs a tale.

The art of photography as sponsored by the Bangor USO is a very handy way to save ourself some money and still send home those pictures you promised the folks.

It is only slightly consoling to know that the officers have to listen to the Articles of War as often as we do.

Remember how they couldn't keep you in school when you were kids and mother told you you'd be sorry? Well, you don't have to be sorry any more because the Bangor High School is willing to help you begin again where you left off with a brand new series of courses in a variety of subjects.

This business of love: In Hollywood love is a business with millions being spent to increase its popularity and exploit its appeal. In Reno, the memory of love is a business and the formerly lovesick who, as Shakespeare would put it, are now sick of love, pay fancy prices at the Super-Divorce Clinic to procure a clean-cut lovetomy.

I visited some of the boys at the hospital who complained that they were getting too much sack time. I sometimes feel that there would be nothing better than changing places with them for a while but, on second thought, I never did like G. I. medicines. The boys are doing all right there, making all sorts of things, particularly, in leather goods. Being the grateful recipient of one of their hand-made wallets, I can say they are really good.

SHORT SHORT NOVELETTE: He was tall, dark and handed out some irresistible compliments. They met in Bangor by courtesy of the USO. Although he was not a sailor, in her dreams she found herself sailing with him on the Sea of Romance. Before long she discovered what that ship meant. She brooded. Her heart fluttered. She teared to think that he had trifled unfairly with her affections. But soon a letter came with a few well-chosen words which hit their target. Wrapping her heart in her dreams, the young lady from Bangor sealed it with a kiss and sent it to APO. Nuts!

Final Base Volleyball Game



—Official AAF Photo.

Capt. Harold Rubin is seen setting up the ball in the final game for the Base Volleyball Championship, in which the Medical Officers beat the Medical Enlisted Men to win the crown. The two teams were tied until the Officers took two out of three games from the Enlisted Men on the final day of the tournament.

Telephone Center

(Continued from One)

Here, from 1630 until 2230 daily, attending operators are on duty to assist and place telephone calls to all points. Ten booths, also of walnut finish, line the walls in one section of the building. When the operators are on duty it is not necessary to have change and to drop coins in the telephones. They receive the money and make change for calls. But the building is opened when the operators are not on duty and the booths may be used as ordinary pay stations.

The accoustical treatment of the building is such that outside noises are cut to a minimum for those telephoning. Equipment is also the best, so that calls being made from the center have as good transmission, reception and service as will be found any place.

If there is a delay in getting a call placed due to war-time conditions, or waiting for the called person to be located, the Telephone Center is an ideal lounging place. Here, in addition to the other features mentioned, the Telephone Company will also furnish stationery.

Loudspeakers are built into the ceiling so that the operators can announce to those waiting that a connection has been made.

Telephone directories of the leading cities in the country are also in the possession of the operators and may be used by requesting them.

Central Location

According to Mr. Stanley C. Bigda, area manager of the Telephone Company, the installations were made to furnish a central location on the base where per-

sonnel could make telephone calls and wait for them to be placed that would be as modern, up-to-date and comfortable and with as good facilities as could be found in downtown Bangor.

The engineers and interior decorators of the Telephone Company have more than accomplished this aim.

Mr. Bigda added, "It is pleasing to know that the Telephone Company has been of service to the personnel of Dow Field."

WACS, THE WOMEN ARRIORS

Colored slides of Australia were shown with interesting comments by Capt. Durepo at the regular Wednesday evening Company Meeting. Scenes showing mail call, outrigger canoes, palm trees, and jungle and mountain views of New Guinea were perfect pictures. The captain and our lieutenants hurried off to the reception in honor of Colonel and Mrs. Jensen.

PT tests have been given this week at the Gym by Josephine Korsosky and results range from A to Z. There are some sore muscles now on WAC Hill!

The bicycles obtained for use of transients who want to explore the base have not been put to much use. The Wacs who tried to take them (the bicycles) out this week found two flat tires.

(Editor's Note: For all we know, the same might have applied to "them"—the transients.)

Word has been received from two of the cooks who opened the WAC Mess here that they are "en-

Medical Officers Beat Their EM In Volleyball Tilt

The Medic officers copped the title in the volleyball tournament by their victory over the Medic enlisted men in the Gymnasium last Tuesday afternoon. The officers and enlisted men went into the last round of play, after wiping up all other competition on the Station with five wins and no losses each.

This final game round was no set-up for the officers. The enlisted men took the second game to force the competition into a third game.

Members of the Officers' team were Lt. Col. Morris, Capt. Downing, Maj. Adelson, Capt. Schonberg, Maj. Hanson, Lt. Beserosky, and CWO Campbell. Members of the Medics were Sgt. Hirsh, S-Sgt. Marcus, Cpl. Tracy, Cpl. McFarland, Pvt. Jewell, and Cpl. Culp. Lt. Col. Morris and Capt. Downing were probably the outstanding players of the tournament. Their deadly spiking was terrific! The other squadrons gave a credible account of themselves but were just outclassed by the "giants" at the hospital.

joying" life in Africa.

Added attractions at the Base Theatre: Vera Edwards and Elma Barrett are sometimes seen as ticket takers—a promotion. Ruth Alger and Connie Klink are new ushers.

Wilma Smith, new arrival from Kansas City, Md., and Des Moines, will try her pen and skill in news collecting among the Wacs in the future.

The girls who recently returned from the far north are drifting back from furloughs. They can be seen at KP and while giving GI treatment to another barracks.

Several girls have arrived from Des Moines via Rosecrans and Grenier. Some of these worked at Rosecrans for several months.

Wacs arriving from Oglethorpe are Pvt. Germaine St. Laurent, now working at Quartermaster, and Lillian Gottlieb, assigned to Finance Office.

A Halloween party was held at an "unearthly" hour and everyone enjoyed the hanging apples, open fireplace, music, dancing, and wonderful food prepared by Casey Helen.

At meetings in each Barracks, Thursday noon, Margaret Lightfoot, Audrey Lee, Doris Binder, and Dorothy Maxwell were chosen to be members of an Orientation Council. A Recreation Council was also given these members: Dotty Abbott, Cathy Niles, Teresa Dean and Dorothy Maxwell.

Angry Father: What do you mean by bringing my daughter in at this hour of the morning?

GI: Had to make an 8 o'clock formation.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



How Vargan One Go With These Things?