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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

10-4-1943

October 4, 1943

Dow Field Personnel, Bangor, Maine

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For Late
Changes
See Your
Daily
Bulletin

THE OBSERVER

IN CASE
OF
FIRE
CALL BASE
OPERATOR

Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, OCT. 4, 1943

Vol. No. 71

Your Uniform Is Your Free Ticket To Tonight's Community Concert

The Columbia All Star Opera quartet composed of Nino Martini, tenor, Igor Gorin, baritone, Josephine Tuminia, coloratura soprano, and Helen Olheim, mezzo-soprano, will be presented in Bangor City hall Monday evening at 8:15 o'clock by the Bangor Community Concerts association.

Stewart Wille will be at the piano.

The program will be as follows:

Quartet: Belle figlia dell'amore, from Rigoletto Verdi

Miss Tuminia, Miss Olheim, Mr. Martini, Mr. Gorin

Duet: Piangi fanciulla, from Rigoletto Verdi

Miss Tuminia and Mr. Gorin

Duet: Ai nostri monti, from "II Trovatore" Verdi

Miss Olheim and Mr. Martini

Duet: All' idea di quel metallo, from "II Barbiere di Siviglia" Rossini

Mr. Martini and Mr. Gorin

Mon coeur s'ouvre a ta voix, from "Samson et Dalila" Saint-Saens

Miss Olheim

Quartet, from "Martha" Flotow

Miss Tuminia, Miss Olheim

Mr. Martini, Mr. Gorin

Concert

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Dow Field Diary

S-SGT. PAUL GEDEN

MONDAY

This afternoon we got a rush phone call from station WLBZ. Miss Kay Kips of the Service Men's Salute program wanted us to be on the answering side of an interview. "Get another fellow," she said, "and come down to the broadcast in a hurry." We drafted Cpl. Bishop and his flock of voices and dashed down to the studio. After a brief glance at the questions we started some mental ad-libbing. You know, there's a kinda queer feeling at being on the other end of the questions. Kay Kips would shoot a simple question and we certainly didn't feel the usual assurance that occurs on our personality parade interview. Ken Bishop neatly filled out the program with his sure-fire impersonations of Wallace Beery and Edward Everett Horton.

TUESDAY

For three hours we scratched out a G. I. version of Robin Hood. We've always figured there was a swell chance of kidding the well known stories. We've been combing our craniums for a good basic story. Touch it up with local humor

Diary

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New Hit Kits Give G I Version Of Popular Songs

Do you feel like singing? Whether you are a bathroom baritone or a throaty tenor, you'll want a copy of the latest "G. I." Hit-Kit.

This particular number contains clever parodies on popular songs. Take "Sleepy Lagoon" give it a G. I. going over and it's "Sleepy Latrine." "Calssons Go Rolling Along"—becomes KPs Are Scrubbing Away—and so on. These kits have been put in the distribution box at the Library to be picked up by your day-room attendant. Ask him for one, or ask us.

Attention Music Lovers

There are season tickets for the Bangor Symphony Concerts available at \$5.50 each. If interested please contact Mrs. Shaw, Base Hostess, ext. 391.

Game Night To Be Feature Sunday at T-15

Now that T-15 is again in good working order, Mrs. Shaw has dreamed up a game night. We don't know what's in store for you—but we know you're a good sport and will get a big kick out of it. Don't forget—Sunday night—at T-15.

USO Camp Show On Wednesday

Another U. S. O. Tabloid Troupe, number 19 to be exact, takes over the footlights at T-6 Wednesday nite. The present schedule calls for two shows, one at 7 p. m., the second at 9 p. m.

These shows are designed to give you a complete variety revue in a sort of pocket-sized form. Pretty girls, gags, magic and music are generally on their bill-of-fun. Everyone is a professional performer and there should be plenty of laughs and entertainment. See you there Wednesday-okay?

Attention WACs And Soldiers

Every Wednesday night at T-15 from 6:00 p. m. to 9:00 p. m. is "LETTER WRITING NIGHT." Refreshments will be served to all letter writers. Don't forget to help keep the morale at home in tip-top shape. Your letter means more than words can express to them. Don't forget those at home, catch up on those long delayed letters, Wednesday night at T-15. You will find complete facilities available.



THIS IS CHARLIE PETERSON nationally famous Billiard player and trick shot artist. He will show his "bag of tricks" at the Air Base dayroom (T-40) Thursday evening.

New Gym Off To A Good Start With Jiu Jitsu And Basketball

The spacious new gymnasium at Dow Field was dedicated with appropriate exercises Tuesday evening in the presence of several hundred soldiers, WACs, Army nurses and post officers and their wives.

The program in the gymnasium was preceded by a brief but impressive ceremony outside the building during which spirited music was furnished by the Dow Field band and a ribbon across the main entrance to the gymnasium was cut by Lt. Col. Thorne Deuel, executive officer at Dow Field.

The crowd then filed inside and took seats and following another selection by the band, Col. Deuel delivered a brief dedicatory address in which he voiced the pleasure of all at the base in finally securing such a splendid gymnasium with its excellent facilities which will prove a great benefit to all at the post.

Capt. Raymond A. Drescher, special service officer, presided expertly at the microphone and in-

New Gym

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DEDICATES NEW GYMNASIUM AT DOW FIELD—Lt. Col. Thorne Deuel, executive officer at Dow Field (at right) shown addressing the gathering at the exercises held Tuesday evening in the new base gymnasium. At left is Capt. Raymond A. Drescher, special service officer, who introduced the various events on the dedication program. (Staff Photo).

Billiard Champ To Give Show Here Thursday

Charles C. Peterson, the world's fancy shot billiard champion, who will give an exhibition Thursday, 7 Oct., before the officers and enlisted men at Dow Field, is known the length and breadth of this land as the fellow who knows no such a word as "impossible" when it comes to any phase of billiards.

In the first place, Peter has proven time and again that "impossible" has no place in making billiard shots, for no one, as yet, has designed a billiard shot that he couldn't make. His challenge to everyone is "Show Me a Shot I Can't Make."

Pete encountered an "impossible" attitude on the part of a lot of folks some thirteen years ago when he set out to encourage billiard play among college students. Refusing to believe the assignment was "impossible", Pete aroused wide billiard interest in the colleges, even to the extent that tournaments are now being planned for girl players. Men students have been meeting in intercollegiate competition for the last several years.

The same cue skill, friendly attitude and sympathetic understanding of the problems of billiard beginners, which has made Pete so popular at the colleges, will stand him in good stead now as he stops off at Army and Navy posts in all parts of the country.

He'll teach a lot of fellows in the camps how to play better billiards, and while he does it, he'll give them a demonstration of billiard skill that will make the lesson highly entertaining.

He will give the exhibition at the Air Base Day room (T-40) at 7:30 p. m.

Cpl. Woodall And Robin Hood Go Big On Broadcast

Art had its day on the regular Thursday night broadcast originating from T-6. Corporal Woodall, chief daub and paint man gave us the inside dope on how he bats out his giant murals. He briefly outlined the steps he takes in creating these wall designs. We also discovered he did chalk talk and ended with a corny gag.

Robin Hood galloped out of the Maine woods and shot shafts of gags at the audience. Sgt. Edwards as Robin glibly insulted the Sheriff of Nottingham and pitched woo with Lady Veronica MacBustle. Lady MacBustle as played by W.A.C. F. C. Ellsworth gave one of the funniest performances we have seen or heard in a long time. When she reads a line, she wrings out

Broadcast

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Captain Comiskey Reaches 25 Year Mark In Service

Last week, September 30th to be exact, Captain Frank Comiskey hit the quarter-century mark in Army life. A sergeant in World War I, he has climbed right up in the "car tracks" division to quote him. Cap-

CAPTAIN COMISKEY

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Ladies' Bridge Club

The Ladies Bridge Club will hold a luncheon and bridge at the Officers' Club on Thursday, 7 October, 1943, at 1:30.



CAPT. FRANK COMISKEY

tain Comiskey knows his Army, backward and forward and is right on the job helping the enlisted men get adjusted.

You can't help but feel that those two silver bars on his shoulder might be called a double celebration of his silver anniversary of his Army activities, one for being a top flight soldier, and one for being a darn good friend.

His very pretty daughter, Peggy, vacationing here, helped to make his celebration more family-like.

So help us, Captain, we are NOT bucking for more stripes.

Broadcast

Continued from the First Page

every bit of comedy. The audience got a terrific kick out of her interpretation, Sgt. Bob Scott sent off the skit in great shape as Slugger Scott.

W.A.C. sweet singer Louise Buckinger gave added vocal charm to the lilting tempo of "Oh what a beautiful morning" from the smash hit Oklahoma.

Cpl. Jack Eaves sang a hilarious take off of Sleepy Lagoon—but had the title of sleepy latrine. Jack's dynamic personality had the guests rocking in their seats. Jack followed this up with The English Novelty song "Bless them All."

Sgt. Al Jerusavice gallantly declared his romantic intentions with the popular favorite "If you please." The whole gang of Troubadours went a-whooping and a shooting with the rip roaring "Pistol Packing Mamma."

A musical weather report brought the show on the air. "Thank you lucky stars and stripes" turned on the program. The Pennsylvania Polka closed up the air waves.

Diary

Continued from the First Page

add a few sound effects and bingo that's our script.

The new gym sure looks mighty impressive and we thank our lucky stars that we were not in Corporal Reed's shoes. Lt. Carter spared no pains to show us the "Gentle Art" of Jiu Jitsu. Later we asked the Lt. about the comparative fighting chances of a boxer versus a Jitsu artist. Back of our mind was the vivid slug-fest of the "Behind the Rising Sun" epic, as we understand it. The giant Jap in the picture used Jitsu as an offensive weapon instead of a defensive measure. Lt. Carter pointed out that any of these sharp cuts to the wrist would break a man's arm with ease. Apparently the Japs themselves don't know how to stop a good right hook, only recently we read somewhere of an amateur boxer who travelled all over Nippon, got into 168 battles and knocked every one for a loop.

WEDNESDAY

"Whimsical Note" did you know that when the plane taking Ambassador Joseph Davies to Russia was being named "Mission to Moscow" was not the original choice. The imaginative crew held for the more euphonious name of "the Kremlin Gremlin." Checking up on my cast for Robin Hood we asked Pfc. Ellsworth to take the part of Lady Veronica McBustle. In spite of the ridiculous lines we gave

Concert

Continued from the First Page

The story of "Martha" tells of the prank of Lady Harriet and her maid, who disguise themselves as two simple country girls, visit the country fair, and hire out as servants to two young farmers, Lionel and Plunkett.

Back at the farm, it is not before the two men fall in love with their so-called "servants." Lionel declares his feelings to Martha (Lady Harriet) saying that he does not think of her as beneath him in rank, for love has raised her to his position. Martha bursts out laughing at the thought of herself being raised to a farmer's rank. Her laughter drives the smitten Lionel to distraction.

At this moment, Nancy and Plunkett return. The clock strikes, and all exclaim in their surprise, "Midnight!" As the farmers take leave of the girls, all four join in the lovely "Goodnight" Quartet.

Intermission
Rudolph's Narrative, from "La Boheme" Puccini

Mr. Martini
Donkey Duet, from "Veronique" Messager

Miss Olheim and Mr. Gorin
Shadow Song, from "Dinorah" Meyerbee

Miss Tuminia
Duet: Sous le dome epais, from "Lakme" Delibes

Miss Tuminia and Miss Olheim
Prologue, from Ragliacci Leoncavallo

Mr. Gorin
Quartet arrangement of Sextet from "Lucia di Lammermoor" Donizetti

Miss Tuminia, Miss Olheim, Mr. Martini, Mr. Gorin

Enlisted men may attend the concert free of charge their uniform being their only necessary ticket.

her to read she really put herself into it.

"Quick thinking" dept. During a War loan drive in a small town in New York, the local chairman got an unusual break. A pilotless fighter plane crashed near the town and a crowd collected, the chairman took advantage of the collected crowd to bat out \$40,000 in the War loan ticker.

THURSDAY

Out of an Army paper we dug out a gay version of Sleepy Lagoon. In less time than you can say DOW FIELD, Jack Eaves had it down pat. When we saw how intrigued he was with it, we knew it was in good hands or should we say—good voice. Due to conditions beyond our control—our visible audience was limited. What they didn't have in quantity they made up in quality. During the afternoon rehearsal our star character actor Sgt. George Edwards was called out to the rifle range, so actually until the broadcast, The Robin Hood skit had had no rehearsal with the final cast. When the various actors are missing we take all the voices ourselves. Sometimes it feels darn foolish to play straight man and comic simultaneously. We talk to ourselves enough without making a practice of it in front of a curious audience.

FRIDAY

"Odd bits" dept. Those trousers you are wearing, soldier used to be a sign of slavery. Back in the Roman days slaves were forced to wear them as an insult, just as pigtailed were put over on the Chinese when the Manchus took China. However, now they signify authority or—don't you wear the pants in your house?

In case you haven't heard it, A recent contest for a winning slogan ended with this one as a winner "YOU CAN'T VICTORY WITH AN ABSENT "T".

2 Million Bucks Dries On Roof

WITH THE 7th ARMY IN SICILY—The pay for the 45th Division—\$2,000,000 in gold seal bills—lay on the roof of the former Fascist headquarters in a city here for two days this month. Often the breeze threatened to blow the paper money away. And then soldiers threw themselves face down on the bills, holding them safely. At other times they were kept busy turning them over. Through their efforts the men of the 45th got their pay on time.

The money had been brought from Africa in a big Army safe which was dumped on the beach. But the tide rolled in over it and the salt water seeped in. When Col. Ross H. Routh, the Division's paymaster, began the work of salvage he found the bills stuck together in a block so that a crowbar had to



TO APPEAR IN BANGOR—The Columbia All Star Quartet will open the Community Concerts association season in Bangor Monday evening. In the picture, left to right, are: Helen Olheim, Igor Gorin, and Josephine Tuminia; seated, Nino Martini.



"THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL DEPT."

A woman in Canada won a divorce from her husband, a handwriting expert. Then, using a fake name, she sent him a sample of her handwriting for analysis. He wrote back:

"The handwriting of this lady indicates that she will never have any trouble keeping a husband."

DAM' NICE OF THEM

The town of Edessa, Texas, has just officially recognized the end of the Civil War. The Junior Chamber of Commerce of that metropolis wants the City Council to pass an ordinance requesting local residents to leave the "dam" out of "Dam-yankee." Idea is to appease soldier boys from up north, quartered near the town.

THE HOME FRONT FIGHTS

A father wrote this to his son who participated in the successful drive at Attu:

"You've beaten the Japs off Attu but they've beaten us right on our front lawn."

The father was talking about Japanese beetles—who once again are ravaging thousands of gardens along the Eastern coast.

CRIME DOES NOT PAY OR DOES IT?

Here is another interesting trade note for you. It just goes to prove that no matter how hard you try, once you're a member of the great profession, you simply can't quit. A. Snow Allen tried to quit. Brother Allen, who is 66 years old and an ex-convict, has been going up and

be used to get them out. The money looked like an irredeemable mass of paper pulp.

Two days of drying out on the rooftop brought the bills into shape to be handled. It was a big job to pull them apart and count them. One difficulty was to make sure that the \$10 and \$20 bills were not stuck together.

Not a dollar was lost.

down the country these past five years lecturing on "Crime Doesn't Pay." Brother Allen was giving a speech recently before some colleagues at the Minnesota State Prison. Just as he was winding up his oration, attacking the profession, he was arrested in connection with a worthless check charge.

General Oldfield New Assistant To Gen. Arnold

Major General Homer R. Oldfield, United States Army, has been designated special assistant to General Henry H. Arnold, Commanding General of the Army Air Forces, on anti-aircraft artillery matters, the War Department announced today.

General Oldfield comes to his new post from Camp Haan, California, where he had been commander of the Anti-aircraft Artillery Training Center since April, 1943.

General Oldfield was born on May 15, 1887, at Bethlehem, Iowa. He was graduated from the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York, in June, 1909, and appointed a second lieutenant in the Coast Artillery Corps.

We just heard about a draft-dodger who evaded his local board for seven months by taking a job as a porter in the offices of the local board.

Tonight at T-33 Musical Evening 8:00 P. M.

What's Playing at the OLYMPIA This Week
MONDAY—TUESDAY
ANNE SHIRLEY, GEORGE MURPHY, CAROLE LANDIS in THE POWERS GIRL
WEDNESDAY—THURSDAY
BABY FACE MORGAN and TOO MANY WOMEN
FRIDAY—SATURDAY
BILL ELLIOTT in WAGON TRACKS WEST
SUNDAY ONLY—NIGHT FOR CRIME
ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

Commendations For Guard Duty

The following members of the guard received the commendations for the week:

September 26, 1943

Pvt. J. Walden Guard Squadron
Pfc. O. Copus Air Base Squadron
Pvt. C. Bowser Avn. Squadron

September 27, 1943

Pvt. Milton Hancock, Avn. Squadron
Pvt. Henry Ball Guard Squadron
Pvt. B. Jepson Engr. Avn. Bn.

September 28, 1943

Pvt. B. Stevenson, Guard Squadron
Pfc. H. Flowers Avn. Squadron
Pvt. R. Sarabia, Air Base Squadron

September 29, 1943

Pvt. Clayburn Price Avn. Squadron
Cpl. C. Daley Engr. Avn. Bn.
Pvt. Laishman, Air Base Squadron

September 30, 1943

Pvt. A. Strong Avn. Squadron

False Alarm Clock

MARKET RASEN, England (AP)—Early one morning the town hall clock at this little Lincolnshire town began to strike the hour and kept on chiming. For a half hour the chimes rang out over the sleepy town. The town's home guard, and 2,000 citizens, thinking it was an invasion alarm, turned out. Finally somebody tied up the mechanism, the clock stopped striking and the townfolk went back to bed.

NAIROBI (AP)—Windmills from Britain are being sent to Kenya to aid the colony's extended dairy and stock-farming industry.

Charming Censor



Take a look here, those of you who imagine a censor as a grim old guy with an eyeshade and big pencil. This is Charlien Miller, sunning at a Los Angeles pool between stints as a censor for the American Women's Volunteer Service.



REGULAR SERVICE

7:30 A. M. to 12 M.

DOW FIELD TO DOWNTOWN BANGOR

PENOBSCOT TRANSPORTATION COMPANY

222,249 Books

Soldiers May Borrow Free From The

Bangor Public Library

145 Harlow St.

9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Daily Except Sundays

Comm.—Uniques

Pfc. WARREN R. BALDWIN

There are times when you'd think some of the boys in the barracks were attending Miss Snodgrass' school for young ladies instead of being part of an honest to goodness "grown-up" Comm. squadron. One has to be careful who one talks to for fear they're one of the fellows who isn't being talked to by one of the other fellows who might not be talking to a certain other guy. A bit of a "catty" arrangement, if you can follow what we mean and simply too too confusing, however girls will be girls, won't they fellas.

Can't let last week's most noteworthy event go by without mention. We speak of "Butch" Kelly's birthday on which we offer congratulations. Our acting first sergeant even went so far as to tell us how old he was but for the sake of his vanity we aren't releasing the information.

"Ach, Ach" Moore and "The Head" Jackson hold the detail record of the Comm. They're on so much that when they're off even they don't realize it. Last week no one even asked who was on latrine orderly because they knew.

These new quarters of ours really are snazzy and although we mentioned it last week it's still worth talking about. The painting and carpentering, even though it was handled by amateurs, is tops and everything is so new and "sharp" looking that we almost hate to use it. We'd like to thank J. Moore and R. Ahearn for their "valuable assistance" in getting supply in shape.

The nickname "Brother" which up till now has served as a handle for Brewer, was replaced recently by "Bruiser". It turned out much to everyone's surprise that Brewer was a vicious character on the gridiron. Being told that the object of the game while on the defense was to prevent the opposition from coming in, "The Bruiser" promptly took "Butch" Kelly out with the infamous elbow and knee method. We'd say he caught on a little quick.

Speaking of football, the Comm. seems quite conscious of the sport. You can find a game going on at almost any time of day in anyone of a dozen places such as the road in front of the barrack or the ramp in front of the old orderly room. Seems as if everyone plays from Lt. Baker down. The other night in front of the barrack there was a "hotly contested" match complete with a wildly enthusiastic cheering section. All this probably accounts for the number of limps that are in evidence lately. Why not organize a regular team and challenge some of these so-called "hot" aggregations on the base?

Pardon us a minute while we go get some water to put out the fire started by the payday cabbage in our pocket. Unaccustomed as our pocket is to money, the spontaneous combustion is understandable.

Here and there—Niles' observation that Indianapolis is an Indian naval academy; Donaghue's nose doubling for an air raid shelter; the rumor that J. Y. has a secreted banana tree; "Ach, Ach" Moore looking at a partly disassembled .45 automatic and asking if it were loaded; the nickname tacked on Dunnington, "Grunt and Groan"; the way the Comm. boys swoon when Sinatra sings (oh yeah??); the boys walking up and down the pay line in the corridor with their debt lists marking off the names as they square themselves for another month (we felt the sorriest for Bill Moore); "The Head" asking what kind of a sergeant it was who wore a diamond on his sleeve. We'd say he's the only non-com who don't have to pull his rank; last but not least we simply must mention the most unusual event of the week—the fact that something was actually found wrong with "G.I." Jones' bunk during the last inspection. "G. I." you're definitely slipping.

And now comes the part of the column you've been looking forward



"He's gone Hollywood!"

SUB-DEPOT SUPPLY

Way down here, where nobody can see
We do our bit to make the world free.

We help to make the airplanes fly
That's the spirit of Sub-Depot Supply.

In Unit I we have Supervisor Ward
Who rules his unit with an iron rod.

Ginny Bond, the songbird of this place
Has such a pleasing and attractive face.

There's Arline Ford who keeps us in
laughter.
We'll remember her for ever after.

And Mary Mullett, who loves to ride in
cabs.
She always manages on them to keep
tabs.

"Work Order" Cronin who works and
works
And never, never, never, never shirks.

And there's Gliddy who also sings
And is all ready to go when the bell rings.

Ruling Unit 2 is Supervisor Hanna
Who governs her unit in a Victorian
manner.

Barbara Aleta and her current love
Hark, can we hear the cooing of a dove?

Aggie Merrill who is forever telling some
tale
We've never known it yet for her to
fail.

Barb Wormlight is also here with us
And over her all the boys make a fuss.

Phil McKeen is a salesman by trade
But never a sale has he ever made.

There's Franny Apotheker with boy
friends galore,
If she lives to 100 she'll need no more.

And Ginny McKenney with all her clothes
She certainly has reason to turn up her
nose.

And then there's Bertha the only one,
That's always ready to have some fun.

Stern and strict in Unit is Supervisor
Bonnie
Who's everlasting jokes are always corny.

There's Pat Silsby, who to the telephone
rushes,
And if it's a man she always blushes.

And then we have Ada so quiet and shy
Until after office hours and then, my
oh my.

Polly Marsh and the "Bomber," her car
Is the reason the road isn't covered with
tar.

Kay Thompson goes home from work
with good intentions.
But the amount of work she does she
never mentions.

And there's Ella Hachey who loves to
berry
She's always so very, very merry.

Supervisor Marston is the head of Unit
four
She keeps her unit in control with a
mighty roar.

Terry Arsenault and her bombardier's
wings
She has as many of those as she has
engagement rings.

There's Polly Colton and her Marine
named Joe
That's the reason that she acts just so.

Avis Elliot is the wife of a cop
And her spirits are always on top.

Margaret Anderson who is with us too
A friendship that none of us will ever
rue.

We certainly mustn't forget Milly
Since her trip to Portland she's been
willy-nilly.

Keeping the teletypes coming is Thelma
Annis
Who is a very quiet and shy little miss.

to, namely the end. Don't forget—
we still welcome all the juicy bits
of gossip you might have.—So long.

Scouting around from here to there
Is Evelyn Downs carrying the Message to
Garcia.

Also in Co-Ordinating we have little
Estelle
When she was in Rome for her all the
boys fell.

In the Inventory Branch we have Super-
visor King
He is never ready to go when the bell
rings. (sarcasm)

Helping him is Webster Harriman doing
the counting
On top of the bays you see him mounting.

And then there's Len Jordan who fell
For a blond whose name we mustn't tell.

Charles Johnson is a head of P & C
He sure is a nice fellow as we can all
see.

Here comes the Navy! Untrue to the
Air Corps
Is Madeline Martin. She says that the
Navy has more.

Pretty and shy is Harriette Clark, who
Helps us to keep them flying too.

At the head of the Receiving Unit is
Betty Norris
She is tiny and pretty and a quiet little
miss.

With Betty in Receiving is Julianne
McCann
Way out in New Mexico is her man.

Lee McCloskey is Supervisor of the Filing
She is nice as can be and is always
smiling.

Also in the Filing Unit is Gladys Taylor
She has a son that is a sailor.

To file something wrong is her fear.
Helen McManus is also here

Chief of Inspectors is Roy Day
He comes from Pennsylvania so they say
Louie Gould, the Inspector is also around
Helping keep airplanes off the ground.

If you ever want something to eat
Then Ray Torrey is the man to meet.

Watching Stock Records with an eagle
eye
Is Harry Badger helping to keep air-
planes in the sky.

Harriette Clement is another one here
To get her temper aroused is our greatest
fear.

Running the office and all that are in it
Is Chief Clerk Ulmer Davis, a perfect fit.
Beulah Bowden is in the "Inner Sanc-
tum"
But she'll always welcome all who come.

Al Lancaster, who came from Presque
Isle,
Is due to walk that long, last mile.

There's Joan Danforth who 'nuff from
the South
"Suh" and "you all" comes out when she
opens her mouth.

Franny Flynn in disguise is Miss Flannel
Foot, who
If you scratch her back she'll begin to
coo.

We mustn't forget Mary Louise Foster
either
If we did she would have a bad fever.

Little Mary for whom I wrote this
Is somebody that we'll certainly miss.

Minute Mysteries

Answers on page 7

The man-hunt was on. The escaping prisoner was successfully eluding his pursuers. They were afraid to shoot because of the multitude of schoolchildren just released from schools. He reached a bridge over a river 25 feet deep. To his horror he saw another group of policemen advancing from the other side of the bridge. He

NURSES NEWS

Lt. Helen Clark

Hello, must say it has been a rather lengthy interval between columns but so far I haven't been able to induce anyone to take over.

By now I am sure everyone knows Lt. Keenan, our newest recruit. She is as Irish as they make them and a typical "mainiac," even falling out for drill at 6:30 a. m. doesn't phase her.

Now that fall is here and the weather is growing colder we find our inspiration in sports. Our two bowling teams are members of the league and hold forth against the local teams—just wait until we get rolling. Lts. Wood, Czeponowski, and Keenan are our star players. Plans for a basketball team are in the offering and we hope that we will find some good competition.

Our social calendar fills up rapidly these days with bridge club, tea dance, and Medical Corps dance. Halloween is just around the corner and I hear that some people already have ideas—hope they're good.

The call system which has been installed recently is really appreciated—of course I mean the music. Aside from its practical points it boosts our morale which we will need if the Maine winters are as cold as they say. We appreciate Captain Shapiro's efforts, both vocal and musical. Incidentally, we think he would make a good master of ceremonies. (Aren't you wasting your talent in the Army?)

The nurses welcome the new M.A.C. officers and hope by now they feel at home. We like them, hope the feeling is mutual. In a few months you will think that there is no place like Dow Field—ask Capt. Shapiro.

By the way, the Medical Corps Dance was a huge success. Everyone had a wonderful time—if you don't believe me, ask Major Campbell. The A. N. C. had decided that the Medical Corps should be encouraged to form a glee club with Captain Gunkler as maestro. Captain Fisher may have the reputation of being "G. I." but socially you would be surprised. Anyway, the dance was swell—let's have them more often. Lt. Schallon adds the following:

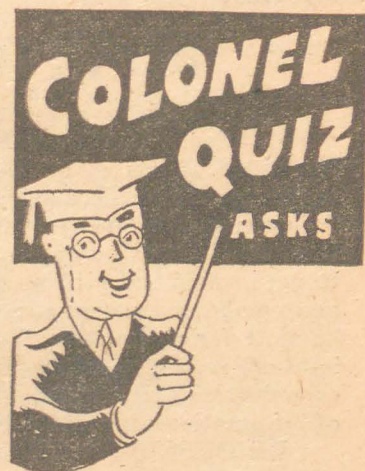
Now, boys, just a moment! You all had your say,
While enjoying yourselves in so pleasant a way,
We've toasted our sweethearts, our friends and our wives,
We've toasted each other, wishing all merry lives;
But I now will propose to you the toast that is best—
'Tis one in a million, and out-shines the rest—
Don't frown when I tell you this toast calls for more

was trapped. What to do? After a moment's hesitation he vaulted over the side of the bridge which was only 5 feet above the surface of the river. When the police finally found him he was dead. He had broken his neck in his jump. If the river was 25 feet deep and the bridge only 5 feet above the surface of the river how did he break his neck?



"Wish I was back home in Philly, eating some of Mom's spaghetti!"

But drink one more toast boys, to the Medical Corps.



1. Do eggs in the shell absorb odors?
2. Is it correct to say that you bought some delicatessen for dinner?
3. If you're buying a can of tomato juice, how can you tell how many cups you'll get out of it without opening the can?
4. When a woman who is in the service marries, may she wear a regular wedding gown or must she wear her uniform?
5. What is the difference between straw and hay?
6. Give a simplified version of the following sentence: Some pussy willows penetrated the proboscises of a pack of ponderous pachyderms and provoked pandemonium.
7. You've heard the expression, "Oh twiddle-twaddle." One of the meanings of the word is to walk uncertainly. What does twiddle twaddle mean?
8. Are both male and female dogs accepted for war dog training in the K-9 Dog Corps?
9. Whis is nearer the center of the earth—Maine or Texas?
10. What is the difference between a scapula and spatula?

Answers on Page 7

When writing love-letters to your girl, it's always an act of precaution to begin: "My dear sweetheart and gentlemen of the jury."

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174 Main St.

Bangor

"The Soldier's Best Bet"

PILOTS GRILL

OPP. AIR BASE ON HAMMOND STREET

STEAKS — CHOPS — CHICKEN

THE OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

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

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Editorial:

BE AN OBSERVER

The Gestapo's a pretty efficient, though ruthless, organization. Our own F. B. I. is absolute tops in ferreting out bits of information of extreme importance to the war effort. Here at Dow Field we can use numerous "G" men (and women) with Winchell-like scoops on their buddies. It's obviously impossible for the Observer Staff to get around and pick up the little tid-bits of news that go to make up a paper. However if each "G.I." here would be alert for a "newsbeat" on his brothers (or sisters)—in-arms, we'd get pretty complete coverage. Help your organization reporter prepare his column by shooting bits of information of interest, to him.

BE OBSERVER CONSCIOUS.

Signal Corps

By PVT. SAMUEL J. PROFETA

Hello folks! Here I go again. This is your roving reporter slinging more news to you all. Dear Cpl. Lux:

Gee, it was swell to see you back with us again. You'll never know how much we all missed you. How were things home and at school? I got your two postal cards you sent me. I must admit that it gave the boys here a hearty laugh at my expense. You can certainly say the cutest things at times. So pal, you have left us again, but this time for always. We'll miss your infectious laugh and cheerful disposition, your sincerity, your keen witicism. Most of all your sweet welcomed presence. You were our best friend and buddy. Time will never erase your likeable smiling face lingering in an everlasting memory deep in our hearts. God speed! Good luck, wherever you are soldier.

When this little notice goes to press, our ace company clerk, Cpl. John Horodysky, should be happily married in St. John's parish of Bangor on October 2. The lovely girl and bride is Miss Frances V. Laslie, resident of West Pembroke, Me. They both make a wonderful couple and all of us in the signal service extend sincere best wishes for their future happiness.

To our first sergeant, Lawrence Wennerberg, we say, "Welcome home, Larry! Glad to see you back from camouflage school and here's hoping that you'll stick around so the team can have your splendid services in winning those remaining games in touch football.

We defeated a scrappy Q. M. squad last Tuesday evening by a lopsided score of 28 to 6. The Signal team really unshackled all their fighting material in crushing the rugged opposition.

ARMY RUMOR AND CRUDE HUMOR

The following laughing matter was picked up in town the other night:

Soldier (in front of dental display window): "I'm going to get a new set of teeth exactly like those over there."

Wifey: "Shut up, you fool! Don't you know it's impolite to pick your

teeth in public?"

Ciminera: "What's the idea of you wearing my rain coat?"

Rosini: "It's raining. Do you want your suit to get wet?"

Soldier (speaking to counterman at P. X.): "Two poached eggs, medium soft, buttered toast not too crisp, steak not too rare, coffee half and half, and not too much cream in it."

Counterman (angrily): "Yes, sir, and would you like any special design on the dishes?"

MEMO

Soldier (explaining his greatness to a couple of new rookies): "It all comes back to me now. Did I ever tell you about the time I knocked out Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in one round? Yeah! That was before I began smoking these big strong cigars and lost my wind. I was a wizard with my dukes when I was in my prime. My motto is, 'If I can't do you any good, I won't do you any harm.'"

Rookie: "I refuse to believe you lost your wind."

MYSTERY

Rookie: "I wonder if the C. O. meant anything by it?"

Sergeant: "By what?"

Rookie: "He advertised a lecture on 'Fools' and gave me a complimentary ticket marked 'Admit One.'"

MISCONCEPTION

Rookie: "Hold my coat a minute, will you sir?"

Major: "Say, I'm an officer now."

Rookie: "That's okay. I'll trust you."

CONTRIBUTION

Johnson: "Sam, I see where you have written a fact moving story."

Profeta: "I sure did, Ray. It moved into the editor's office and back to me in the same day."

COMPLAINT

Rookie: "Hey, Mess Sergeant! This is an awfully tough piece of beef you've given me."

Mess Sergeant: "That's O. K. buddy, it'll take you a long time to eat it."

NOTATION FOR PVT. ROUSELL

"A genius is a man who can convince his wife that the powder on his coat is dandruff."

INACTIVITY

First Sergeant: "Say, do you know that you're the laziest guy around here?"

Rookie: "I guess I am, Sarge?"

First Sergeant: "Well, why don't you do something about it?"

Rookie: "I think I will. I'm going to the 'Rec Hall' and shoot a game of pool."

IDENTIFICATION

Hodgkins: "How did your father know that we were out in his car last night?"

Blonde: "It's very simple. Re-

Immediate Background of the War

How did the world find itself in the mess it's in? We often wonder how the victorious Allies of 1918 could, suddenly, only 20 years later, discover that they were out-manned, out-gunned, and apparently doomed to defeat by blitzkrieg. (At least that's the way it looked in 1940). Events leading up to a shift in power such as this do not happen overnight. Therefore each week, in outline form "The Observer" is going to enumerate the happenings that led to the outbreak of hostilities in 1939. It is suggested that men clip these columns and keep them in a scrap-book. (No pun on the word scrap.) The perfidy, deceit and treachery of the Axis make reading that will cause you to grit your teeth, and this series of articles will clearly set forth why we fight. We'll call it "The Immediate Background of the War".

Actions for which Germany was Responsible:

ADOLF HITLER

These were taken at direction of Adolf Hitler who became Chancellor German State January 30, 1933.

This man had a clear view of his distant objective. He was determined from start to make Germany the dominant state in the world.

He saw just as clearly the succession of steps he had to take to reach his objective.

He knew enough about his fellow Germans and about Europe and world to handle many situations successfully.

Before January 30, 1933, Hitler had made himself chief of the National Socialist (Nazi) party. He had stopped at nothing to get that post.

By constant purposeful agitation he had made that party dominant in the German state.

From 1933 to 1939 he had moved by successive steps to make Nazi Germany the dominant state in Europe.

(There is no point in declaring that he planned every detail in advance. Hitler is no miracle man. It is more accurate to state he took advantage of everything to get ahead.)

THE ATTEMPT ON AUSTRIA, 1934

In July, 1934, he tried to grab Austria, then an independent state. He failed because Mussolini supported the cause of Austrian independence.

GERMAN REARMAMENT, 1935

Hitler went at it again in March, 1935, although in another direction.

He announced Germany was building submarines.

He told the world Germany had reestablished military conscription and he transferred the civil air fleet to military control.

A year earlier he had established the Nazi Motor Corps. This was the decisive initial step towards a fully motorized and mechanized army.

Nazi Germany was publicly rearming. She was openly doing what had been done secretly since 1919.

OCCUPATION OF RHINELAND 1936

March 7, 1936, was a big day for Hitler.

He denounced the Locarno Treaty which, freely signed by Germany in 1925, had guaranteed the eastern frontiers of France and Belgium.

He also ordered German troops into the zone 25 kilometers east of Rhine which had been demilitarized by Treaty of Versailles (1919).

These troop movements, coupled with the full rearmament begun in 1935, and with the renunciation of the Locarno Treaty constituted a clear threat to France along whose frontiers the growing German army was stationed.

Hitler's actions likewise threatened the general peace.

They were taken without regard for the rights of other nations or for solemn treaties.

No world, present or future, can live in peace unless means are found to enforce those contracts between nations which we call treaties.

The democratic states especially were imperilled, but they failed to act forcefully to prevent the Nazi coup.

They may have been deceived by Hitler's assertion that the Nazis needed a prolonged period of peace to carry through domestic reforms.

More probably both leaders and peoples were engaged in wishful thinking.

They loved peace so much themselves that they were convinced that not even a Nazi Fuehrer could break it.

They were unwilling, as peace loving peoples often are, to face unpleasant realities which might demand unpleasant action.

TAKE A LOOK AT A BOOK

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

I have been so busy this week trying to get the library presentable that I haven't found time to review any books for you today. We do have two new books added to the library this week. Book-of-the-month selections.

"c/o Postmaster" by Corporal Thomas St. George.

This is the book we have all been hearing so much about. It reveals everything about our Army in Australia, told by Cpl. St. George. Many humorous illustrations.

"Paris Underground" by Etta

member that short, fat man, we ran over? Well, that was my father."

GRIN AND BEAR IT

Here's the final amusing story of the week. Now I have seen everything after catching this following conversation. The actual place and time of occurrence is immaterial. Let's sit back and listen to his bar tale and unusual yarn. Soldier Customer: "So, you want that I should buy ya a drink, eh? Let me say one ting. For 15 years I walk up and down the street with starvation. You come to me and give me a piece of bread? No! Go way, you beggar. Now I work the Army and make moniay. I buy nobody niotin! I drink to me and myself. I yam the long wolf." Bar Fly: "But listen, old man, don't give me your hard luck stories. All that I ask of you that you buy me a drink."

Soldier Customer: "So, you talk tough, eh?" You tink me a fool. Well, let me say one ting. Your cart can be dumped and don't you forget it."

Bar Fly: "Alright, you win, but how about that drink?"

Soldier Customer: "You hear No before? Wel, I mean it! You can take it or keep it! Gooda By!"

Yes, Folks, it's also goodbye for yours truly in bringing another ed-

Shiber

The author's experience in smuggling nearly 200 British soldiers out of occupied France under the very noses of the Nazis. She and her friend are finally caught by the Nazis and put into prison. The friend is condemned to death but the author is finally exchanged for the hairdresser spy Johanna Hoffman of the Bremen.

MUSICAL NIGHT

Don't forget to come to the library tonight to listen to your favorite classical recordings, the time is 8:00 p.m. Come all and bring your friends.

ition to a close. It's been a busy weekend and I'll be on the trail once more for scooping facts concerning our boy's sensible or hilarious acts. Pay heed to my little war message of the week: 'Don't lack to back the attack! Let's return our boys on a victorious track.'

Medal 25 Years Late

BURLINGTON, N. C., (AP)—Allen R. Kelly was wounded in France 25 years ago while serving with the 14th French division. The war department notified him the other day he would receive the Purple Heart decoration. He already had received the Croix de Guerre and a French citation.



RENAMED—When Tommy Adams (above) got nowhere in Hollywood she changed her name to Margaret Adams, devised a new coiffure—and promptly won herself a part in a picture.

Bomber Crewmen Pray Before Trip

An important and regularly observed part of the preparation for a heavy bomber attack from England is prayer, according to Chaplain (Colonel) James Blakeney, who has just returned from 16 months service as Chief Chaplain of the European Theater of Operations.

Prayers before a bombing sortie are a case in point. After the period when the final plans of attack are checked over by the personnel of the bomber group, there is a period for consultation with the chaplain of which most men take advantage. The chaplain is on hand, too, at the return of a mission. He is often in even greater demand then, Chaplain Blakeney said, for aerial combat tends to bring to the surface quickly a latent concern for religious matters.

Church attendance has been growing in the European theater, the chaplain stated. He believes men overseas, away from friends and relatives and brought in close contact with the chaplains, tend to manifest their religion through church attendance to a higher degree than when at home.

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AT THE
COCKTAIL BAR

BANGOR EXCHANGE HOTEL

PICKERING SQ.

BANGOR

Finance

SGT. CARL P. HESSING

Out for the base basketball team are five Finance men. Sgt. Dick Carlson, Sgt. Dickie DeLorme, Cpl. Charles Wendorff, Pfc., Elmer Wyatt, and Pfc. Carl R. Youngdahl; are aspiring for permanent births on the Dow Field five.

Sgt. Lou Wise and Cpl. Daniel (Boone) Cainan, former Dow Field Finance men, send greetings to the Finance detachment via a letter received by Sgt. Dickie DeLorme. It seems Wise and Boone are doing O K, way down south.

Leaving us for a short time is Ernest Koss W-O j.g. Though Mr. Koss hasn't been with us long, we will miss him and wish him the best of luck.

Seen on the buss in Class A uniforms and carrying a mysterious looking bag were Sgt. Charles Christopher and Pfc. Beals Snyder. Could it be they were going fishing in their Class A's. How was your luck boys? Rumor has it the catch consisted of green apples.

Top flight Tony Correa is at it again. Busting the timber on the bowling alleys in two leagues this wear. Bowling in the City league Lean Tuesdays and the Base league on Thursdays; with fancy averages in both, Tony has a busy week. How do you find time for your social life Tony?

Out en-masse were men from the Finance detachment at the new gym dedication ceremonies, as spectators and participants. Performing early in the evening before the crowd were Sgt. Edgar Salzenstein, Sgt. Kenny Mecum, Sgt., Charles Christopulos, Cpl. Tony Turski and Pfc. Don Wallin, who removed the wrestling mats to pave the way for the basketball game to follow. On the floor in the exhibition game were Sgt. Carl R. Carlson, Sgt. Dickie DeLorme, Pfc. Carl R. Youngdahl, Cpl. Charles Wendorff, and Pfc. Elmer Wyatt.

Last week's bowling produced the following averages, which however does not indicate their true averages or abilities, it being too early in the season: Pfc. Beals Snyder, 94½; Pfc. Carl R. Youngdahl, 88½; Sgt. Carl R. Carlson, 88 1-3; Sgt. Tony Correa, 87 2-3; Sgt. C. P. Hessing, 86; Pfc. Elmer Wyatt, 81; Sgt. Harry Johnson, 80; Cpl. Anthony Turski, 80; Sgt. Dickie DeLorme, 70. pe Capt. M. K. Wotton of the Finance detachment bowling with the Officers league, produced a 73.3 average for the first night of the league.

From the Port Jarvis Gazette, weekly publication received by Pfc. Sadie Lilley, comes the following poetic contribution. The columnist attempts to settle no questions and doesn't even have any opinion on the subject. It is reprinted here for its face value, to wit:—

FLORIDA IN VERSE

'Twas once that I was happy,
My life was filled with cheer;
I had never seen the state of
Florida
Till the Army sent me here.

I've heard songs of her beauty.
Pretty girls and big, strong men;
Blue lakes and palm trees,
Just heaven from end to end.

The one thing that is certain,
Of this there is no denying;
The guy that spread those rumors,
Did a hell of a lot of lying.

Here in the heart of Florida,
There's sand in all we eat;
The girls are all bowlegged,
The boys all have flat feet.

No longer are we religious,
We drink, we fight, we curse;
No worry here about going to hell,
For it can't be any worse.

Down here the sun is hotter,
Down here the rains are wetter;
They think this is the best state,
But there are forty-seven better.

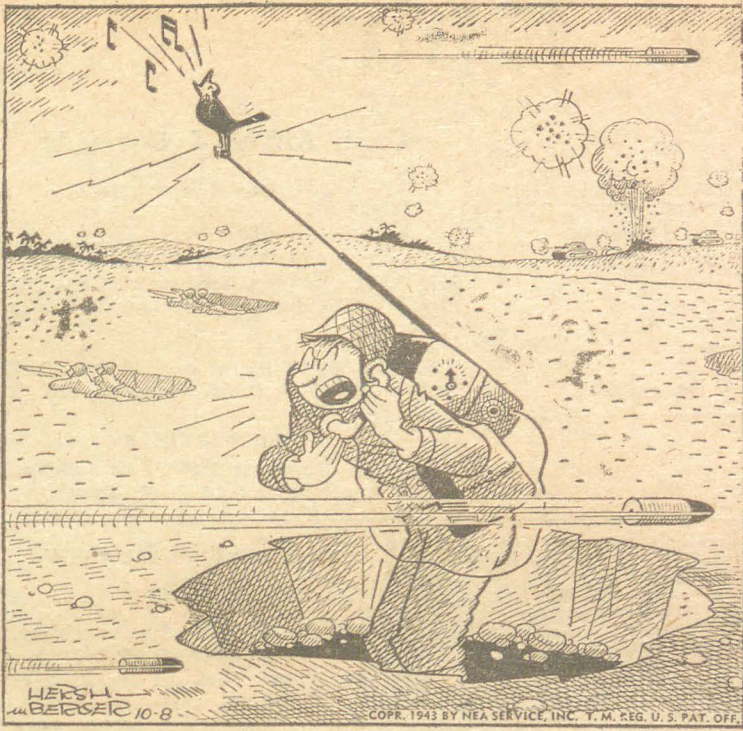
Still there is no one to blame
but me.

The Army never forgot it,
I asked to go to Florida,
And believe me, boy, I got it.

No Irish confetti, you Florida
boosters—I'm a "Florida Cracker"
myself—the Columnist.

Cocktail Lounge
Dining RoomWe Welcome the
Boys in the ServicePenobscot
Exchange Hotel

139 Exchange St. Dial 4501



"Cut out the bird imitations—give me the information I want!"

KHAKI KOMICS

Umpires' rulings in Army combat training maneuvers are an endless source of restraint on the soldiers. One trooper on a scouting patrol, starting across a small bridge over a river, was stopped by an umpire with: "You can't use that bridge. Theoretically it's destroyed."

"That's all right, sir," shot back the soldier. "Consider me theoretically swimming."

"Will you marry me?"

"No."

And they lived happily ever afterward.

A backwoods boy upon receiving his draft questionnaire, struggled desperately with the long list of questions. After much sweating and worrying he gave up in despair and returned the questionnaire with this notation:

"Ah'm ready when you is."

I called on my girl one night and her mother jerked me into the hall and said: "Young man, what are your intentions regarding my daughter?"

Just then my girl called down from upstairs: "Mama, that ain't the one."

A man was driving an auto with his wife in the back seat and stalled his car on a railroad track with the train coming. His wife hollered: "Go on! Go on!" and the husband said: "You've been driving all day from the back seat. I've got my end across, see what you can do with your end."

I have a brother who works in a department store. Yesterday he came home and said he was fired. He made a mistake and took a sign off a blouse counter and put it on the bath tub display. The sign read: How would you like to see your best girl in one of these for a dollar ninety-nine?

I won several decorations in the war. Once a young lady came up to me and said: "Oh, Captain Zilch, did you kill any of the enemy during the war?" So I told her yes, and do you know she asked me which hand I used, and I told her my right hand, and then you'll never guess what she did.

No, what?

Why, that beautiful young lady grabbed my hand and covered it with kisses.

You sure are an idiot.

Why so?

Why didn't you tell her you bit them to death?

1st Soldier: "I just brought a skunk into the barracks."

2nd Soldier: "Where you gonna keep him?"

1st Soldier: "Gonna tie him under the bed."

2nd Soldier: "What about the smell?"

1st Soldier: "He'll just have to get used to it like I did."

An old salt of the sea dropped something on the floor of the Navy Yard theatre and was making a great fuss trying to recover it. Finally a lady near him asked what he had lost.

"A chocolate caramel," replied the sailor.

"All that fuss over a piece of candy?" said the lady in a disgusted tone.

"Yes," said he. "My teeth are in it!"

A Belgian cripple stumped about Brussels declaring, "We gave those Germans a rare hiding before they got to Brussels." He was handed up before a stony-faced circle of German officers, who decreed, "You will be shot—unless you become a German."

The cripple thought it over and was sworn in as a German there and then. The chief German officer took him by the hand, saying, "You are a German now."

As he left, the cripple muttered, "Those Belgians gave us a rare hiding before we got to Brussels."

Soldier: "Hey! This meat is raw!"

Cookie: "Sure, sure. An Army cook's work is never done."

"Where is the bayonet instructor?"

"Oh, he's out to lunge."

The old general was walking out when he was stopped by a beggar.

"Don't refuse a trifle, sir," said the beggar, "I'm an old soldier."

"An old soldier!" replied the general, "well I'll test you. 'Shun, eyes right, eyes front, stand at ease." He stopped. "Now what comes next?"

"Present alms," replied the beggar hopefully.

Air Base Squadron

Sgt. Stanley J. Schaffer

Our mother always told us—in the face of uncertainty and doubt—to carry on—so carry on we do and start on our merry way . . . the gang really had a wild time—and we use the term advisedly—Tuesday night at the Club—no ties barred. . . . We sure got a kick out of seeing Sgt. Steve Switenko behind the bar instead of his usual position in front of it . . . and we asked Cpl. Nelson—Where's the red spot? . . . S/Sgt. Dearth looked real rugged . . . and everybody did their bit to keep the home fires burning . . . but Sgt. Combes—the sky pilot's co-pilot—was nowhere to be seen . . . Some of the milder gang objected to the hilarity but they just had to grin and bear it . . . And it was such fun waking everybody up at 2 in the morning . . . And the married men spent an evening of bachelor life

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DOW FIELD'S
POST PERSONALITYRed Roy Wrestles Amateur Champ
As Well As Dough For Fig Bars

When it comes to wrestling, S/Sgt. Red Roy certainly has a good hold on the subject.

Take for instance when he wrestled Frank Millard. Frank had just won the Olympic title as the world's wrestling champ in the 135 pound class and so he asked Red to keep him in trim.

"You probably showed him a trick or two," we suggested dubiously.

"Tricks nothing," Red came back with, "except maybe how to run like the devil—boy I had to be fast to keep out of his clutches."

"Were you a professional athlete, or were athletics just a hobby," we proceeded cautiously, surveying his wiry five foot form of red headed fury.

"No," Red mildly countered, "I've always liked sports, especially ski-

. . . . But to get back to the more subtle side of army life—One of the boys insists on calling his gal War Bond because she's going to mature in 10 years . . . We're not the only ones looking for Butch of Penobscot fame—Saturday night we bunked into a gal equally interested in our Adjutant's behalf—she gave her name as Slugger of Bangor House . . . Special Hats Off Dept. to Tech. Sgt. Casey Duran on his new stripe—say Casey, it sure is a shame that you missed that phone call—but that's what you get for not working every night . . . The week's Gruesome Twosome goes to Sgts. Trombetta and DeVincentis—those two fellows link train on their on hours and go places together on their off hours . . . Scenes from the Sidelines—Cpl. Caldwell getting CQ on his night in and Cpl. of the Guard on a day of rain . . . Pvt. Romera keeping us all as warm as a bug in a rug . . . Cpl. Toennis falling on a table . . . Pfc. Isbell short-sheeting Sgt. Maluskey's bed with that certain gleam in his eye . . . 1st Sgt. Higer on the phone suggesting a free party—then we get that same gleam in our eye . . . Cpl. Hazle wearing GI glasses . . . Which all goes to prove that few of us wear glasses but most of us tip them . . . Military Secret for the Week—It's wedding bells for T/Sgt. Bob Pepper who has just taken—for better or for worse—the most beautiful girl on this side of the Mason-Dixon line to be his wife—Bob tells us . . . Cpl. Woodall tells us that his gal is a little doubtful about our item in the last column—to be more assuring we would like to say that Woodie was sweating out a sweater and that both the sweater and Woodall were white when we passed by . . . Some day we might get a chance to meet the Base midnight operator—we've only spoken to her twice—but she has the sweetest voice—and she sounds like a real home girl . . . Sgt. Mascia is doing fine—and we think it's safe to say that in a day or two he'll be able to light up one of those black cigars without the least fear of doing any harm . . . Our theme song for this week—Any Bonds Today . . . To any of the fellows who may be figuring on leaving us—a flourish o' trumpets and a hearty Bon Voyage—and a sincere wish for Godspeed and Victory . . . so long.

ing, horseback riding and football, but the old shekel bringer was baking."

"You mean you were a baker for a living?" we asked incredulously.

"Yep," he agreed, "vice president in charge of fig newtons. Why I could bat you out a batch in no time. You see, the H. C. Clyde Baking Co. were the biggest bakers in my home town. That's North Adams in Massachusetts in the beautiful Berkshire Hills," he added as an after thought.

"Were you also a member of the Chamber of Commerce?" we sniffed suspiciously.

"No, but that's glorious country, great for outdoor sports."

"Any embarrassing experience in your life?" we asked hopefully.

"No, I've had a very uneventful life until last Sunday night," he put in.

"Aha—what happened last Sunday night?" we urged, our best scandal ear flapping in the breeze.

"Well, I was listening to the Hour of Charm broadcast and Maxine—I think it was Maxine—played her violin," he recalled dreamily.

"Well I played one for seven years—until I went girl crazy and violin playing went out the window."

"You were skiing instructor last winter here, weren't you Red?" we inquired.

"That's right," he agreed, "and I was also trainer of the post football team last year. But now let me show you a new hold I learned in wrestling."

"Look, Red, all we want is an interview, not an anatomy tangle."

"It will just take a minute—first you put one hand here, then you put your shoulder here." A quick twist and the next thing you know

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Reg. or Peak Shape

Serge	\$1.98
Elastique	\$2.45

SLACKS

O.D. Serge	\$9.98
O.D. Elastique	\$12.50

PLENTY OF

Web & Garrison Belts

HOSIERY
SHIRTS

CHEVRONS

All Ranks

JOHN PAUL CO.

55 PICKERING SQUARE
BANGOR, MAINE

The Chapel Spire

1st. Lt. Mark A. Smith

Base Chaplain

SUNDAY SERVICES

9:00 A. M. Communion Service; 10:00 A. M. Morning Service; 11:00 A. M. Hospital Service

WEEKDAYS

5:45 P. M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings, Vespers

Consultation Hours for Protestant Men: Week-day afternoons from 1:00 to 5:30, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings from 7:00 to 9:00 in the Chaplain's Office.

Dr. Harry C. H. Levine
Jewish Welfare Board

Representative Services

7:00 P. M. each Friday Night

Capt. Alfred J. Carmody

Catholic Chaplain

MASSES

7:30 and 11:30 A. M. Sunday
7:30 A. M., Monday, Tuesday and Saturday
12:05 P. M. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday

Catholic Confessions at 4:00 to 6:00 P. M. and 7:30 to 8:30 P. M. Saturday, and before each Mass.

OTHER SERVICES

Evening Devotions 5:45 P. M. Sunday
Novena Service 5:30 P. M. Tuesday

Why Don't You Do Right?

MRS. MADELINE SHAW



Well, we've got lots of plans for you G. I.'s for the coming winter months. Of course you know the Recreation hall has had a complete face lifting. The floor has been thoroughly scrubbed and sanded, and bright new murals on the walls. "What are Mexican scenes going in a Bangor base?" you may well ask. These were chosen because of the dash, the gayety, and the brightness of the colors. There's an old psychological proverb that says that colors do things to you. Cold, gloomy shades bring your face and spirits down to the floor. Lively, bright colors send your morale shooting to the skies and that's why Mexico has invaded Maine.

HOUSING INFORMATION

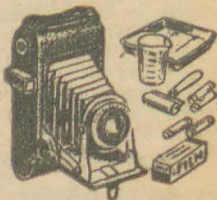
If you're new on the base and you have a housing problem, let me be your information center. By this time, nothing fazes me, in fact, it's almost incredible the things I have been called to do. But of course, I'm glad to do it, if you'll ask me.

Being a native of Bangor, if I can steer you to a place to buy your "other than G. I. needs," I'd like to be helpful in any way I can. Sometimes, it's pretty difficult to know what I can do to be of the most service. My thought is this. If you have an idea for a party for instance, come in and talk it over. Although my office has been rather upset during the past two weeks, now that refinishing is all over, we can all get a fresh start.

speed in his new assignment with the Air Forces.

We were all pleased to see S-Sgt. Franklin Spurr. Frank returned while on furlough to say hello and to see if things were running ship-shape. As it happened, he began to wonder if he would be able to leave. The night he left, he renewed his "acquaintance" with Dixie. Thanks for the visit, fella, and best of luck always. Ed. Note: I understand Frank is a pin up boy. Now I wonder who has his picture on their footlocker. How about that—Dixie!

SEND YOUR "SWEETIE" A SNAPSHOT



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Camera Supplies

A Complete Line of Amateur and Professional Films.

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Sporting Goods Co.
25 CENTRAL ST.



ALEUTIAN SIGN POSTS—American troops on Attu in the Aleutians have fixed up the mess tent and barber shop with humorous signs. Note also the "highway marker."

USO Activities

MONDAY, OCT. 4, 1943

Make-a-Letter-on-a-Record Night. Send your voice home. Informal Dancing 8:00 to 11:30. Hostesses.

TUESDAY, OCT. 5

Bingo Party. Door Prize, Prizes, Novelties, 9:00 p. m. Informal dancing 8:00-11:30. USO Hostesses.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 6

Dance and Broadcast. Dow Field Troubadours. Dancing 8:30 to 11:30. USO Hostesses. Broadcast 10:30-11:00.

THURSDAY, OCT. 7

Movie Night. "Gunga Din" 8:30 p. m. Informal dancing 8:00 to 11:30. USO Hostesses.

FRIDAY, OCT. 8

Big Quiz Program, "The Professor Comes To Town." Fun, Prizes, Orchestra. Ping-pong tournament preliminaries. Register at office. Cash prizes. Informal dancing 8:00-11:30. USO Hostesses.

SATURDAY, OCT. 9

Special Dance Night, music by the Maine University Soldier's Orchestra. Dancing 8:30 to 12:00. USO Hostesses.

SUNDAY, OCT. 10

Special Letter Writing and Mailing Facilities, 9:00-1:00 p. m. Jam Session, 3:15 p. m. Special Recordings. Informal Dancing 8:00-11:30. USO Hostesses.

Then there's the playboy who kept calling his girl friend a little sugar and wound up by paying her a lump sum.

What's Doing This Week For Service Men In Bangor

A Weekly Calendar of Events for the personnel of Dow Field prepared by the Bangor-Brewer Servicemen's Committee.

U. S. O. CLUB, 81 Park street. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. Facilities: Reception lounge and information desk, check room, reading and writing room, library, newspapers, magazines, books, social recreation room, snack bar and refreshment lounge, music room, recording studio, classical records, game room, pool, ping-pong, arts and crafts room, hobby workshop, photographic dark room, radio, showers and shaving facilities, sewing kit, self-valet, first-aid kit.

Services: Information service, room and apartment registry, bundle wrapping, mailing service, stamps, checking service—free lockers, USO Service stationery, typewriter, local phone calls, letters-on-a-record service, religious literature, individual personal services.

Y.M.C.A., 127 Hammond street. Open 24 hours. Services: Game room, lobby, writing materials, information, showers, swimming pool.

BANGOR HEBREW COMMUNITY CENTER, corner French and Somerset Streets. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:00 p. m. Services: Pool, ping pong, dancing, library, room service, individual service.

USO CENTER, 81 Columbia street. Open 4:00 p. m. to 11:30 p. m. Facilities: Lounge, check room, game room, pool, ping pong, writing materials, dancing.

Y.W.C.A., 174 Union street. Open house every day for service men and women, 2:00 p. m. to 10:00 p. m.

Bangor Public Library, free for reading and lending for service men and women and their families. Central Library, 145 Harlow street. Open 9:00 a. m. to 9:00 p. m. daily; 2:00 p. m. to 6:00 p. m. on Sunday.

Music Branch, 166 Union street. Open Monday through Friday, 9:00 a. m. to noon; 2:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m. On Saturday, 9:00 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.

Church of Jesus Christ of the Latter-Day Saints (Mormon) Services are held in Bangor at 159 Union street each Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

Dow Field Activities

Monday, Oct. 4 Cribbage is the game of the evening. Ping-pong and other games are available for those who wish to play.

Tuesday, Oct. 5 Co. C are opening their new Day-room with a Halloween Party and fried chicken supper. The Troubadours will furnish the music and Dow Field hostesses and wives of the soldiers will attend the gala event.

Wednesday, Oct. 6, Write a let-

ter home night. All facilities for letter writing will be found in T15, including stamps. To make the night complete refreshments will be served.

Thursday, Oct. 7, Broadcast and Dance at T6. The broadcast begins at 9 p. m. The dance at 9:30 p. m. The dance will be sponsored by Co. C, BNG, Dow Field Hostesses and WAC's will be present. The Troubadours will furnish the music for the dance.

Friday, Oct. 8 Copule Night. Couples are cordially invited to T15. Informal dancing and games are scheduled for the evening.

Saturday, Oct. 9 Relaxation Night. Relax and enjoy your favorite radio program, while you read your magazine or book.

Sunday, Oct. 10 Game Night. Games of all kinds are listed. There will be prizes for the winners. Informal dancing will follow the games. Dow Field Hostesses will

R. C. WILLISTON OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN

18 Central St., Bangor, Me.
EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES
FITTED, LENSES GROUND
WHILE YOU WAIT



DIAMONDS

Engagement Rings
Wedding Sets

Always a Good Selection

BOYD & NOYES

25 Hammond St.
Next to Bus Station

KEEP THE MILITARY BEARING
IN YOUR CLOTHES

The FAIRMOUNT CLEANERS

GIVES YOU 24-HOUR SERVICE

See Sgt. A. S. Duran at Barracks T-219 or call 5516

Fairmount Cleaners, 556 Hammond St.

CIVILIAN SLANTS

Headquarters Sub-Depot

Recent visitors from Rome Air Service Command included the following: Ernest C. Burghdoff, Capt. A. C., B. C. Byrd, Capt. A. C., George G. Sirk, 2nd Lt., A. C., and George E. Quig, C. W. A. C.

Let's all hope that Carmen Conlogue and "Gussie" Padgett won't wear our desks out trying to squeeze by these days. The office floor being painted has made us all bunch up and get cozy.

We're glad to have "Bobby" Curran back with us again after being out sick the past few days.

Mr. Hultgren is back from his vacation looking very rested.

Miss Lucy Siepert left us Friday to take up her new duties in Washington, D. C.

Rebecca Libby is taking a few days Annual Leave and could the reason be that she is getting that apartment fixed up to snuff? How about that Rebecca?

Evelyn Bragg has returned to work after a few days' Annual Leave.

What are these rumors that we're hearing in regard to our able File Unit Supervisor "Kay" Trickey. Is she really leaving us soon?

"Gussie" Padgett sure has that gleam in her eyes these days. Could it be the West coming East for a visit?

WANTED: Donations of any denomination for a poor, poor working gal, Carmen Conlogue. She is still dreaming of a trip to California. Can she be helped by a kind hearted public?

Post Engineers

The Post Engineers—particularly the Carpenter Shop—had a visitor in the person of Howard Pfeifer. Howard left us to take up a position with a "Rat Exterminating Company"—yeah!—The U. S. Army Air Corps. He is stationed in Oklahoma now. Good luck, Howard, chase 'em up!

The Wood Butchers want one and all to know that the Carpenter Shop is on top in Bond sales.

What is this we hear about Ike Graves having a contract to transport a well known barnyard by-product for Ken Gillette? Is that what you are building that thing for, Ike?

Oh, yes, you will have to get your information on that party from "Seth" Parker. He censored the column this time.

Did you contribute to the collection for Jim Evans? Bert Cummings was mighty busy for a while. If you aren't in the know—Roy Bard, the Oil Baron, started the strong rumor that Jim was getting married, so Bert went to town on the boys until about noon. Jim stopped him then. At that time, Bert had about \$10 to give back to the boys.

Oh, say, Bert, there is a fireman named Spellman getting married soon—so get going, boy!

Did you ever see Henry (don't forget the J.) Cushing cram walnuts in his mouth?

Say, Hutch, who was the good-looking girl you took to lunch the other day? Also, who is the girl who calls him the "Jello Kid"?

What is that Roy has attached to his carpenter shop—a chicken coop?

What is that look that Mullaney has in his eye nowadays? Fishing again? Deer hunting? Or, just what can it be?

Maintenance Sub-Depot

Tuesday evening a card party is to be held at the Community Center on Somerset street. Refreshments will be served and it is hoped that there will be a good attendance. If successful, more of these card parties will be held during the coming winter months.

Maintenance loses two more of its employees this week to the Military Service when affable William Rogers, Electrical Branch, leaves for the Navy and Curtis Hart, Engine Branch, joins the Army. Best of luck to you both!

There seems to be consuming interest in the air about the stag party to be held Thursday night for George Benson, personnel supervisor, who is leaving soon for military service. Girls, let's crash the party!

Jeanne Breslin, Planning & Production Control Branch, and Cecilia Riley, Administration Branch, spent the week-end in Augusta, Maine.

L. Vanderbeck, Wright representative, and D. Williford, Boeing representative, are taking up golf and are said to be doing "right well."

We noted in Headquarters column last week that a huge cucumber, grown in "Bobby" Curran's victory garden, was brought into the office. Well, in Maintenance we have a horticulturist who is a whiz when it comes to producing flowers and he keeps the Maintenance office well decorated with flowers from his lush garden.

Civilian Guards

Chief Patrolman Clyde E. Spangler won is on annual leave is visiting at his home in Harrisburg, Pa. A new member is being welcomed to the guard force, Patrolman Massie, a former member of the New York City police department.

Cpl. Blackman DON'T you know the Green Hornet WON'T run without gasoline? Or are you trying to wean it?

Former Patrolman Edward J. Parent is now in the oil burner business, a trade in which he has had much experience.

Supply Sub-Depot

Batter Up!! Thus cried officiating Umpire Ray Torrey of Inspection Division of Sub-Depot Supply and the ball game was on. The din was terrific as thousands, I mean forty-odd Supply employees gathered at the Pentobscot Exchange hotel for a Good Bye For Now Supper for Daddy Roy Day, Sr., of the Inspection Division, strained forward in their seats for the first pitch—Boy, did they pitch into that soup!! You're out! cried Umpire Torrey as Phil "Colonel Pucker" McKeen reneged on speech making while he saved his strength for innings later in the game. Merle "Flash" Gordon of Tool Crib No. 1 immediately threw off his warm-up jacket and went into the line-up as "Left Way Back" warming up to the occasion expressing his and all fellow employee's regret on Mr. Day's departure from the club. Francis Jordan of the Receiving Dept. rushed into position at "Left Halve" then to support Gordon but they were both immediately thrown out of the game for clipping and Ump Torrey took things into his own hands pounding on home plate with a croquet mallet until Coach James "Bert" Leen jumped off the bench and proceeded to do a beautiful job of pinchhitting knocking out a home run as he presented "How that draft board sends me without jive" Day with a novel purse consisting of Silver Dollars and Dimes donated by fellow workers as a farewell gift. Day then retaliated, recovering the ball as it bounced off his opponents backboard, dribbling up to mid-court from where he sank a beautiful shot as he expressed his regret at leaving the Sub-Depot to join the Army, his appreciation for the gift, and the cooperation given him and his wife in the birth of their bouncing 8 lb. 8 oz. son, Roy, Jr., born Sept. 15th. The game was then

MINUTE MYSTERIES Answer

Questions on page 3

This one is a bit silly, and the next week's will be better, but the river was frozen and he broke his neck hitting the very hard ice.



ITALIAN BATTLEGROUND?—Military observers predict that even if the Axis abandons southern Italy, it will seek to defend the important industrial area shown in this map.

interrupted as time out was called while Franny Flynn of Memorandum Receipt Section introduced her cousin, Sgt. Tom Tobin of Adelaide, Australia, a pilot of the Royal Australian Air Force, here on his first visit to the United States who graciously gave a short interesting speech on his visit, of the things he had seen and admired, etc. Speaking in excellent Australian Brogue, he congratulated Mr. Day on his new son, exposing a very charming personality which captured all gathered. Supply employees listening intently to every syllable uttered by their guest until ending his speech with a flashing smile of friendliness for his fellow allies of the war now confronting us, he sat down to enjoy his supper. The game then went on smoothly with cheering being led between rounds by Colleen McNulty, warehouse desk clerk who along with Bertha Whalen and Ruth Glidden has been transferred to Rome, until the seventh inning at which time late contestants joined the club, Capt. Talbot, our new Supply Officer, dropping a wonderful 20 foot putt to make the course in less than par followed closely around the course by Lt. Dyke of Maintenance Division, both giving a brief speech. Later in silence following a greeting of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," a wonderful exhibition of Ping Pong was given by Major Fennell, our now late Commanding Officer who we regretfully say has been called away for overseas duty, and Major Mackey, our new commanding officer, both giving all present the honor of brief speeches, the first hurriedly leaving for a previously arranged engagement after sorrowful handshaking with all present and oodles of good-bye kisses from the feminine fans, the latter with his fiancée, Miss Phyllis Thompson, remaining until the end of the game. Between the third and fourth quarter Miss Bonneau and Phil "Col. Pucker" McKeen of Stock Records, dashed onto the floor and presented their now famous "Apache Dance" and for good measure threw in an imitation of Ed Bergen and Charlie McCarthy which seemed to meet the pleasure of the fans. In the first of the Ninth, the water went out of the pool and all went home for a game of checkers expertly modelling their bathing suits as they left thus ending one of the finest exhibitions of Tennis ever experienced by a morbid fanatic group of Jive Fans.

Medical Dept.

Frederick Wilson, for the past few months mess attendant, has gone back to school, enrolling as a freshman at Bangor High. He is so

interested in the Dow Field Observer that he wants to be a regular subscriber. We have just found out that while attending the World of Mirth recently his pocketbook was "lifted," but he reports the loss was slight.

Mrs. Katherine Saunders has been visiting the family of her son, John Saunders, in Augusta for a few days.

Lawrence E. Sands spent part of his annual leave in his victory garden at Hampden digging potatoes.

Mrs. Lillian Whitney is back at her duties in the Officers Mess after being confined at home for several weeks by illness. Her daughter, Mrs. Charlotte Clement, has recently arrived from Anniston, Alabama, for a visit.

Pvt. Wendell Carmichael has returned to Camp Robinson, Arkansas, after spending his furlough in Bangor with his wife, Mrs. Dorothy Carmichael, of the Sick and Wounded Office.

Miss Barbara Rideout has resumed work in the Medical Supply Office after spending two weeks in North Carolina with her brother.

To S/Sgt. Frank W. Kern, Jr., may we extend the most kind regards and best wishes of the Civilian Personnel of Station Hospital.

Cornelius Golden has been visiting in New York city for a week.

Harold McPherson transferred this month to the Quartermaster Dept. and is now working on a salvage truck. He was formerly a mess attendant.

FOUR STARS

Thomas Witham of the Hospital Janitor Staff has received word that his son, Cpl. Ralph Witham, wounded in service in North Africa and released from a hospital on April 16th, has seen action in Sicily. Mr. Witham receives letters from his son frequently.

Another son is Sgt. Carl Witham, chief gunner on a B-24, and stationed in Utah.

A third son, Pfc. Raymond Witham, recently wired that his furlough was cut short and he would be unable to make the trip home from California.

A fourth son, Glen, is carrying on at home, being employed here at Station Hospital.

BOWLING

The Misses Mary McEacheren and Gloria Aucoin are canvassing the civilian women at Station Hospital for the purpose of organizing a bowling team of regular players and alternates in order to represent the Hospital in the Base Bowling League. Further details will be announced in the near future.

REMOTE CONTROL

Miss Mary O'Connell was kept at

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Avoid the risk of losing your cash and the worry of stolen funds... change your cash into American Express TRAVELERS CHEQUES. You spend them anywhere and you receive a refund if lost or stolen.

AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES

Colonel Quiz Answers

Questions on Page 3

COLONEL QUIZ ANSWERS

1. Yes. Because of their extremely porous shells, eggs should be kept away from strong smelling foods for they will absorb whatever odor they are near.

2. Yes. Delicatessen means prepared foods. Cooked meats, preserves, relishes, etc., as well as the store where such foods are sold.

3. Divide the number of ounces marked on the can by eight. Since there are 8 ounces in a cup, that will give you the number of cups in the can.

4. She may wear a wedding gown. 5. Straw is grain, hay is grass. Straw is just the stalk; hay includes the whole plant. Straw is cut after the grain matures; hay is cut green.

6. Some flowers went into the trunks of a group of heavy elephants (or rhinoceros) and excited tumult.

7. Twiddle means to twirl; to do somebody out of something; to twitter or warble; to talk nonsensically; to idle, to be busy with trifles.

8. Yes.

9. Maine.

10. A scapula is a shoulder blade. A spatula is a flat, thin, flexible instrument for spreading paint, drugs, or food.

Running on the Rims

GARDEN CITY, Kas., (AP)—The rubber shortage finally caught up with F. E. Stone, Garden City contractor. He couldn't get tires to keep his wheelbarrows running.

CAUSE OF MINE DAMAGE

In a mine explosion, it is not the force of the blast that causes the most damage, but the after-damp, a mixture of gases. From 80 to 90 per cent of the deaths in mine explosions are caused by this after-damp.

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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Over a century of fair and honest dealing at the same location.



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

New Gym

Continued from the First Page

troduced the various events. Following the address by Col. Deuel, there was a comedy wrestling exhibition by Corp. Kenneth Bishop and Pvt. Henry Kuhn.

A highlight of the evening's program was an exhibition of jiu jitsu by Lieut. Herbert J. Carter, director of the base physical fitness program. With the assistance of Cpl. Donald Reed, Lieut. Carter showed methods of disarming assailants who were possessed of either knives or revolvers. Lieut. Carter showed himself to be a complete master of the art of jiu jitsu and the exhibition was loudly applauded.

The program was climaxed by a fast-moving, spirited basketball game between two parts of the post basketball team. On one side was the members of last year's team opposed by the new members. Familiarity with each other's style and technique enabled the last year's team to top the score 20-14.

Winning basket tossers were: Levine, Finnell, Blema and Hersh. On the short end were Tricky, Wyatt, Delorme, Westerdike and Wilson.

Substitutes were Bloom, Davis, Wendoff, Youngdahl and Taylor.

Belles of Orleans Have Own Mardi Gras

NEW ORLEANS (AP)—A group of New Orleans maidens have organized a club reminiscent of those flourishing in the time-honored Mardi Gras season, now discontinued for the duration.

They call themselves "Belles of Orleans" and offer service men the pleasure of dancing with a selected and reasonably exclusive and properly chaperoned group of just 40 girls.

For their first dance they took over one of the historic patios in the old French-quarter and hired a name band. A columnist reported that every officer in town was invited and only a downpour of rain prevented a stampede.

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

BIJOU

TEL. 5307

Theatre

Today and Tuesday

The Sky's the Limit

Fred Astaire, Joan Leslie

Wed., Thurs., Fri.

Always a Bridesmaid

Andrews Sisters, Patric Knowles

TEL. 5308

PERA HOUSE

BANGOR

Today, Tues., Wed.

The Oklahoma Kid

James Cagney
Humphrey Bogart

Thurs., Fri., Sat.

Bomber's Moon

George Montgomery
Annabella, Kent Taylor

PARK THEATRE

BANGOR TEL. 3660

Today and Tuesday

DIXIE

Bing Crosby, Dorothy Lamour

—Also—

NIGHT PLANE FROM CHUNGKING

Robert Preston, Ellen Drew

Wed.-Thurs.

WIFE TAKES A FLYER

Franchot Tone, Joan Bennett

—Also—

THE LADY FROM LOUISIANA

John Wayne, Ona Munson

Fri.-Sat.

BATAAN

Robert Taylor, George Murphy

—Also—

BLONDIE'S BLESSED EVENT

Penny Singleton
Arthur Lake



THE BENDING REED—Lt. Herbert L. Carter (right) shows one of the various jiu jitsu methods of disarming a person, using Cpl. Donald Reed as his subject. A demonstration by Lt. Carter, who is in charge of the physical fitness program at Dow Field, was one of the highlights of the dedication program at the new Dow Field gymnasium last Tuesday evening, which was attended by several hundred persons. (Staff Photo).

Medical Corps

By T.-Cpl. Robert V. Howard

Congratulations are in order for a few lucky fellows in the "Medics" who were promoted this week.

There have been a lot of rumors (you know the kind) around lately. One in particular pertaining to ward VII. To the tune of "Skippy and Fannie". How 'bout that, Cpl. Gross?

T/Sgt. Mowery and S/Sgt. Cable are back to the daily grind, just off from a long furlough, all of which was spent in Pennsylvania, and most of which was spent in a "happy" frame of mind. Happy boys, anyway. Glad to see you back, fellas. T/3 Kendrigan also is back from a happily-spent furlough.

Another pay-day has rolled around and that naturally means that the favorite game called "Galloping Dominoes" is brought back into the limelight. It really was a spectacle to see the boys on their knees playing, not for currency, but "War Stamps." Seven come eleven!

Seems like "old times" now that we've begun to stand retreat every evening at the front of the hospital. We can look forward to a lot of cold noses and watery eyes as we stand retreat this coming winter. Brisk! This Maine weather, and it won't be long now.

Pvt. Carl Weber is back with us now. "Long time no see, Carl!"

Who was the dumb stoop who chose to place some records on the radiator in the day room? Let's not be doing that! Huh! Nicky Montalbano is heartbroken and so is your reporter. By the looks of the records that weren't spoiled it must have been someone who likes "Xavier Cugat". They're still intact.

What with Cpl. Banas in New York, we miss his gleeful voice, but

the quiet is somewhat taken up when Cpl. Chase's "rusty pipes" give out with "Lay That Pistol Down, Babe, Lay that Pistol Down!" Slug me mama! I'm cuttin' a groove! Bee-di-eh!

Pvt. Rubio is still plying the needle, so when you hear "Is anybody looking for the tailor?" he's in it.

News doesn't pour in like it should. Someone had better do something spectacular pretty soon, or your reporter will have to resort to "Keyhole technique." How's about it?

"Bob" Howard.

Postal Sleuths Track Their Man

KNOXVILLE, Tenn. (AP)—This unaddressed post card contained the following message:

"Dear Felix, received your second letter of the week 30 minutes ago. Yes, I'd like to attend the dinner Wednesday night. I'm looking forward to my visit at C-N.—Louise."

Clerks at the Knoxville postoffice figured the C-N meant Carson-Newman college at Jefferson City, Tenn., forwarded the card there where the postmaster found Felix, a student, and delivered the card without delay.

Attention WACs And Soldiers

The Polish-American Club have started their weekly Saturday dances. The dances are held in the U. C. T. Hall, 43 Park street. That is just above the Park Theatre. All Polish WAC's and Military Personnel are cordially invited. For additional information call Mrs. Shaw, ext. 391.

UNIFORMS and EQUIPMENT

For OFFICERS and ENLISTED MEN

BLOUSES, SLACKS, SHIRTS, SHOES

METAL and EMBROIDERED INSIGNIA

SERVICE CAPS, GARRISON CAPS

TIES, SOX, BELTS

WEB BELTS with Solid Brass Buckles or Solid Brass Buckles with 24-k. Gold Plate

SPECIAL: SUN TAN or O. D. SHADE ANKLET SOX

With Elastic Garter Tops

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110 EXCHANGE STREET

SPORTS NEWS

By Sgt. Ed. Thomas

Standing of Dow Field touch football league at end of sixth week of play:

Team	W.	L.	Pts. For	Points Against
Guard Sqdn.	8	0	148	37
Air Base Sqdn.	6	2	117	44
Aviation Sqdn.	4	3	60	75
Signal	2	3	53	66
Medics	2	5	37	61
Finance	1	5	32	83
Q. M.	0	7	32	120

Play is suspended in this league until further notice, with the Guard Sqdn. leading the parade.

The football league ended its sixth week of play as the Guard Sqdn. won two more games to continue as the only undefeated team on the post.

On Sunday the Air Base club defeated the Aviation team 19-6 in a close, hard fought game. Monday night the fighting(?) Q.M. met the Signal club, a game which finally went to the Signal by a score of 28-6. This game was played on Sunday and ended in a six to six tie, so was replayed on Monday night, with Signal as the winner. This was the last game played in the league as it was suspended right after this game. Tuesday night the new gym was officially opened by Colonel Deuel, as he cut the tape at the entrance to the gym as the band played on. Then a short speech by the colonel, and about five hundred people filed in for the sports.

The first event of the evening was a comic wrestling bout by Cpl. Ken Bishop and Cpl. Kuhn which ran for ten minutes and was quite well received by the crowd. This was followed by Lt. Carter, who is quite an expert in the art of judo, giving a thirty-minute exhibition with Cpl. Don Reed as his assistant. The lieutenant showed how an unarmed man could get away from knife, club, and all sorts of holds both from the front and rear. Then the candidates for the post basketball team were divided into two squads, and put on a game of four six-minute periods, one group comprised all the men back from last year's team, with Lt. Levine as captain and the other with Sgt. Shorty Delorme as captain were the new men at Dow out for the team. Last year's squad had a little too much teamwork for the others and emerged the victor by the score of 18-12, in a close, well-played exhibition.

Cpl. Al Downing, captain of last year's team, and a former all-American while at Western Kentucky State, was unable to play as he has a very bad shoulder, which he injured in a football game last week, but did a very swell job of officiating the contest. Downing will not be with this year's team, so all that know him join in wishing him "success and all the luck in the world" wherever he may go, and we all know he deserves the best of everything as he is the finest fellow anyone could wish to meet.

Wednesday night the Dow Field bowling leagues were postponed, due to events over which we had no control, but will continue with the same schedule next Wednesday night. Thursday night the girls' league took over the Q.M. girls, won four more points to still stay on top with the Hdq. girls, both in a tie for first place. Mona Billington of the Q.M. girls is still high average girl in the league with an average of 98, which is very good bowling in any league. The theatre tickets this week go to Lammers of the WACS who had individual single with 109, and Mona Billington of the Q.M. with high triple of 294. So the above can get tickets at the post gym from Sgt. Ed Thomas.

DOW FIELD GIRLS' BOWLING LEAGUE STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost	Pinfall
Q. M. Girls	8	0	2471
Hdq. Girls	8	0	2172
WAC, D	7	1	1864
WAC, C	4	4	2000
Nurse, A	3	5	2116
WAC, B	1	7	1863
WAC, A	1	7	1395
Nurse, B	0	8	1752
High team singles, Q.M. girls			414
High team triple, Q.M. girls			1269
High individual single, Friedrich			118
High triple, M. Billington			298
	Strings	Avg.	
M. Billington	8	98.	
Friedrich	3	89.	
Tiemann	6	85.6	
Lammers	3	85.3	
M. Gaudette	3	84.6	
R. Rines	3	82.6	
Wood	6	82.5	
B. Dolan	6	80.1	
Keenan	6	77.6	

Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

Last week we ended the column with a bang. It seems that many thought the shoe belonged to them. For all those who feel guilty, you can put your minds at ease as there was only one single target. For the asking the complete story is yours.

This story coming up now is a true fish tale that happened just recently. The victim was a medium-sized cod fish, 18 inches long by three and one-half, by two inches, depth and width respectively. Place, a few miles out in the briny deep, seven brawny men dressed with everything for the occasion, managed after a great battle to bring home the above described vertebrate animal. After observing the hooks used, I would say meat hooks is the likely description. It is embarrassing enough to have this story told about the participants, so we shall give them a break and not tell the names. But for goodness sake do better the next time and quit pulling up Christmas trees before the season is here.

I hear that some of the Q. M. boys had all they could do saving their clothes. At the NCO club the other night some of the boys had a mania for ties and proceeded to help themselves. Cpl. Fraccola, did you get yours back?

Sgt. Hicks had a swell workout in our game with the Signal Corps last week. But after all his hard work, we have still to win our first game.

Just a bit of added news on that fish story above. It now turns out that all the men were having a bite to eat and the poor fish had been on the line for a time.

Cpl. Conway has his hunting license and is hoping for some of the other boys to get theirs and join him in this fine sport.

Pvt. Courville is another who can be heard talking in his sleep. I quote him as saying, "I'm red hot, let's go."

I don't know how I can make this strip any longer this time. With things so busy, one just can't think of the odds and ends. So for this week, let me just call it a bad job.

N. Nawfel	6	77.6
Brennan	3	77.6
Lt. Cornwall	3	80.
Thompson	3	75.
Terwilliger	3	75.6
E. Johnson	6	75.6
A. Anderson	6	75.5
B. Hardy	6	75.1
M. Maxwell	6	73.5
Main	6	72.8
Holland	3	72.
Lt. Cepewski	6	70.1
Cleveland	3	66.8
Romano	3	68.3
A. Williams	3	68.
D. Bates	6	66.5
Leach	6	66.3
P. Dority	3	64.6
Comptillo	6	63.1
Lt. Happer	6	62.8
Lt. Polanski	3	62.6
Gaudette	6	62.6
Butler	3	60.6
Fleming	3	60.
Kenner	3	59.8
Lt. O'Donnell	6	56.8
Dennison	6	56.
Chandler	3	55.3
Clark	3	52.8
Eisenberg	3	52.
Lt. Finnerty	6	51.6
Naiman	3	50.6
Lt. Lee	6	40.8
Colsher	3	21.

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