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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

10-25-1943

October 25, 1943

Dow Field Personnel, Bangor, Maine

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THE OBSERVER

IN CASE
OF
FIRE
CALL BASE
OPERATOR

Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, OCT. 25, 1943

Vol. No. 74

Southern Colonel And His Belle Take Prizes

Lt. Roy Simmons of Ordnance was commended—instead of being arrested—for impersonating a colonel last Saturday night.

Yes suh! he was an ole southern colonel in mufti and, with his wife as a charming southern belle, the couple were awarded first prize, at the Hallowe'en costume party at the Officers' Club.

Other prizes went to Mrs. Joseph Nagel, wife of Lt. Col. Nagel—who was dressed as Topsy, and Mrs. Theodore Lilly, wife of Major Lilly, who wore the costume of a Spanish sen(y)orita. (The linotype won't make that crooked mark over the "n".)

Judges, who selected the winners from the many masqueraders at the party were Lt. Col. Deuel, Major Ford and Major Berman.

The committee was composed of Lt. Mancuso, Lt. Williams and W. O. Sprague.

Community Center Books Two Parties For This Week

With two parties scheduled in Bangor for servicemen this week at the Community Center, the fall activities are definitely at their height.

Tomorrow night the USO at the Community Center is having an entertainment for the Medics. It will be a Hallowe'en party with the usual Hallowe'en trimmings.

Thursday night the USO Club in cooperation with the Community Center is holding a party and dance for all military personnel of the Base. It also will be held at the Community Center, Somerset street. This will be a Harvest party, and servicemen will have the privilege of selecting the Harvest Queen from the many girls who will be present.

There will be door prizes, refreshments, games and various entertainments for both parties. The Dow Field Troubadours will play for the dancing on both nights.

USO Club Now Open 24 Hours a Day

The USO Club, 81 Park street, is now open 24-hours a day. This new schedule has been made as a facility to service men and women and our allies who have long-night hours for trains or busses.

The new free service includes the use of the library, writing room and lounge. There will also be facilities for shaving and bathing.

Station Hospital Here Makes Pals Of First Sergeants and Recruits

"Hey, they just admitted your first sergeant to the hospital as a patient."

"I certainly hope it's for nothing trivial."

The above conversation took place recently between two GIs who were already patients in the Station hospital here. The sequel is that within a few days the first sergeant in question and the guy who made the crack about him were the best of pals.

That's the way things happen at the hospital here. Once a patient is admitted he is given the same type of gray pajamas and maroon bathrobe that is worn by all patients. He wears no insignia; no one knows his rank, what outfit he is in, where he is from. He wears no campaign ribbons or service stripes, so no one can tell at a glance where he has been or how long he has been in the service. Fellows sleeping in beds next to



WAR DOG — Effie Lamb, woman guard at the South Weymouth, Mass., Naval air station, takes a firm grip on the leash as "Wood," a German shepherd, snarls at the camera. He is one of the many dogs who are on guard at the station.

Broadcast Stars Sgt. Stedman, "Shore, Shore—"

"Yeah, yeah, shore, shore," Sgt. Lee Stedman, whose voice you've heard on the Dow Field Radio show many times, left his Mortimor-Snerdish role during last Friday night's broadcast to step before the "mike" in a new part—himself. Sgt. Stedman, who was interviewed on the "Personality Parade" by Pfc. A. Stone, told of some of the experiences he has had during his 14 years in the Army. Stedman, who is now a member of the Dow Field Band and a regular feature of the Friday night broadcasts, spent most of this time in Hawaii. And most of the time there (to listen between his lines) was spent at "Hula" shows. That, he liked!

The program was started off by the Troubadours playing a few bars from the theme songs of typical radio shows during the day, starting with an early morning "soap opera" and in sequence leading up to their own "Army Air Corps Song."

When Cpl. Lester Wilson announced that his Rhythmaires

Radio Show

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WACs and GIs Have Grand Time At Get-together

By CPL. KENNETH BISHOP

The get-together dance held on Tuesday, at the Base dance hall T-5, proved to be a great success. Right from start to finish the atmosphere was one of mutual good fellowship. The word "Fellowship" in this case is not to be taken too literally, as it describes the feelings of the WACs toward the enlisted men, and vice versa.

At the very beginning there was a certain amount of adverse comment, especially from the enlisted men, to the effect that the dance was too G. I. But, as the evening wore on, this feeling was completely dispelled, and the "G. I." dance developed into a most happy evening, thanks in no small way, to the Dow Field Troubadours, who were, as always, the backbone of the entertainment.

After a few dances, a floor show was held under the direction of S-Sgt. Paul Geden.

WACs and GIs

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Dow Field GI Artist To Have Pictures In Two Exhibits

Several paintings by Pfc. Joseph Nyme, of the Air Base Squadron, will be hung at an exhibit of Maine landscapes to open at the Bangor Public Library this week. In addition to this, Pfc. Nyme, who has been stationed at Dow Field for the past year, will open a personal exhibit at the USO club in Bangor in about two weeks.

Both oils and watercolors by Artist Nyme will be shown in the library exhibit.

In his personal exhibit he will show oils, watercolors and drawings, including portraits, landscapes and other pictures.

WAC Xmas List Includes Bobby Pins And Cary Grant

PFC. SHIRLEY HIRSCHHAUT

It may be rushing the season a bit by mentioning the forthcoming Christmas holidays, but personally I believe that the minute it is over one year we start looking forward to it the next year.

A recent poll amongst the Dow Field WACs revealed all the little things that a woman in uniform wants in her Christmas stocking. Heading the list is something not material, just a wish that they and all their loved ones could be together.

A much more material longing was expressed by the Sgt.s on C. Q. duty in the Orderly Room for a MAN. Poor girls. I guess it does get lonely in there all evening while everyone else is having fun.

Inquiries in the barracks, day-rooms, kitchen, and area brought forth the following truly wanted gifts.

Cigarettes, stockings (wishing hoping for Nylons), cosmetics, compacts with cigarettes case and lighter to match, slippers, ties, shirts, slacks, sweaters, pressing clothes, etc.

One of our bright lassies remarked that she would like a new hat; (a Wac one of course) a collapsible one, or one that wouldn't collapse.

I will have to admit that bobby pins and Cary Grant run neck and neck, and food and all sorts of junk finished off the list.

"When Santa comes with loaded arms

To help us fix our feminine charms, No one will help me finish the jingle... won't someone please help me out?



PIANIST NORMA BERTOLAMI—Who will be the guest artist at Wednesday night's concert of the Bangor Symphony Orchestra when several Dow Field GIs go "long haired" and play with it.

Dow Musicians Go "Long Hair" And Play In Bangor Concert

Several Dow Field GIs will be playing with the Bangor Symphony Orchestra when it opens its 48th season Wednesday evening. All men and women in U. S. uniform will be admitted free when the concert, with Adelbert Wells Sprague conducting, and the brilliant young pianist, Norma Bertolami, as guest artist, is presented in City Hall at 8:30.

Musicians from Dow Field who enrolled in the Symphony Orchestra are:

Pfc. Salvatore Ferrari, of Rome, N. Y., who plays the French horn. Pfc. Bill Huffman, of Stover, Mo., also a French horn player.

Cpl. Leo Viner, a local man of Bangor, who plays the oboe. Joe Czuczejku, of Kansas City, Mo., a violinist.

Alfred Spinazola, of Chelsea, Mass., another violinist.

Egidio Bisceglia, of Leominster, Mass., also a violinist.

Pfc. Samuel E. Bernard, of Boston, a bass player.

Lt. Morris Levine, of New Haven, Conn., a former member of the Dow

Musicians

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First Rate Show Of USO Troupe Cuts Up Here

By PFC. A. STONE

The officers and enlisted men of Dow Field were treated to an especially good time Wednesday October 20th when the tabloid unit No. 43 U. S. O. Camp Show visited Dow Field. We've been fortunate in that our camp shows have been getting better and better, each one surpassing the previous one. With amiable Davey Karr as M.C. though, this one had the audience in stitches from the moment it opened with a swell ten minutes of good old fashioned community singing right up to the closing number which was a very clever pantomime act, done by Davey Karr.

Andrina, a very lovely and likewise talented vocalist, gave with

USO Troupe

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USO Club Starts New Services

If you're in town on Sunday morning and your pocketbook is a little on the flat side, go to the USO club. Doughnuts and coffee are on the house from 9:00 a. m. until 11:00 a. m. Enough said?

Do you need something mended or chevrons or buttons sewed on? Do you want to press your pants or shine your shoes? The USO has a valet room at your service. Ladies to help you with sewing and mending are on hand from 3 to 5 on Saturdays and 7 to 9 on Wednesday nights. Come on fellows; the good ladies like to keep busy.

Musicians

Continued from the First Page

Field Band who played the French horn and violin, was enrolled with the orchestra prior to being sent to Chanute Field, Ill.

Due to special temporary assignments, all of these men will not be able to play at Wednesday night's concert. But it is rather certain that Pfc. Ferrari, Pfc. Huffman, Spinazola and Pfc. Bernard will be present. In this group all but Bernard, who is with the Medical Detachment, are with the Dow Field Band.

The program in full for the concert follows:

The Star Spangled Banner (First verse)
Anchors Aweigh! (The Navy Song) Zimmerman
In honor of Navy Day

Overture
"Alphonso and Estrella" Schubert
Solos for Piano
(a) Chromatic Fantasy Bach
(b) Sonata in E-flat Major, Op. 27, No. 1 Beethoven

(Quasi una Fantasia)
First Movement from the "New World" Symphony, Op. 95 Dvorak
Group for Glee Club
(a) Calm as the Night Bohm-Cain
(b) Jingle Bells Pierpont-Marlowe
(c) Shades of Night, from "Lakme" Delibes-Selwood

(d) Invitation to the Dance Weber-Riegger
Second Movement from the "Nordic" Symphony, Op. 21 Howard Hanson
Solos for Piano
(a) Prelude Debussy
(b) Prelude in G-sharp Minor Rachmaninoff
(c) Perpetual Motion Weber
Two Elegiac Grieg

(For String Orchestra)
In honor of the centenary of the composer's birth, 1843.

I Heartwounds
II The Last Spring
Solos for Piano
(a) Intermezzo, Op. 118, No. 2 Brahms
(b) "Des Abends" Schumann
(c) Scherzo in B-flat Minor Chopin
Waltz

Tales from the Vienna Woods Johann Strauss
The Star Spangled Banner (Last verse)
The University of Maine Girls' Glee club will make a guest appearance under the direction of James Gordon Selwood.

Hospital

Continued from the First Page

Here to the hospital come patients who are cadets at Colby college, patients from outfits spread all over this section of Maine, patients from the transient planes stopping here, patients from planes that have crashed near here, patients who are on furlough and have been injured or become sick, and patients from every organization on the base. They are admitted to the hospital for practically every injury and ailment that plagues mankind.

One medical officer devotes much of his time to obstetrics. His patients, naturally, are the wives of men stationed here. The families of the military personnel here receive attention at the Station hospital. Although most obstetrical cases go to civilian hospitals, some may come to Ward 7 of the hospital here.

It is surprising how many servicemen living in this section end up in the hospital while home on furlough. These cases are not only from the army; sailors, marines and men from the Coast Guard are also admitted. There are those who have accidents and those who become ill. It is not uncommon for a man who has returned on furlough from the tropics to have an attack of malaria while here.

A man who enters the hospital while on leave does not lose any of his precious furlough time. The furlough takes a furlough from the time he is admitted until he leaves. In other words, the time he is in

the hospital is not counted as part of his furlough. In addition to this, the hospital can give convalescent furloughs: a man can be given time off from the hospital and, when the time is up, he will return there without going near his outfit.

When you get a sergeant major of the Marines, a "boot" from the Navy, a South Sea infantry veteran with an Order of the Purple Heart, an injured AAF aerial gunner, and a rookie from the base, all living together amiably, it makes the saying about lions and lambs lying down together seem rather trite. But guys like these do live together and become pals at the Station hospital.

It's a great experience and very interesting—but stay away from it if you can!

USO Troupe

Continued from the First Page

vocal chords in a way which we haven't had the opportunity to hear in a long while. Time and time she returned with encores, but the applause only grew louder. Finally Andria's vocal rendition with Paul Rich, who played the harmonica in a style all his own, his improvised "Zoot Suit" blues really had the rug-cutters beating time. Equally popular but not seen half as much as the boys would have liked to see her, was talented Evelyn Johnson. Miss Johnson appeared with two tap-dance routines at the beginning of the show and a fine "Military" tap dance near the finale which had the boys stamping for more. Not to be forgotten was Marty Lavi their able accompanist who had his nimble fingers accompany every act, whether on the accordion or piano. All in all it was a really grand show with as fine cast of players as Dow Field has had the opportunity of seeing in a long time.

To them all, especially their genial M. C., Davey Karr, (who is by this time probably embarked on his third overseas time trip for USO) our many and sincerest thanks for brightening a very dismal and rainy night!

Radio Show

Continued from the First Page

would "give" with "Paper Doll," the large audience that packed Buldg. T-6 to hear and see the broadcast, went wild. Nor were they disappointed when the two Wilsons—Lester and Sammy, Pfc. James Thompkins, Cpl. George Evans and Cpl. Joseph Barnes stepped before the "mike" with Pvt. Jerome Snyder at the piano. These boys from the Aviation Squadron did their usual grand job.

Cpl. Jack Eaves, the leader of the Troubadours, became vocally involved with "The Bearded Lady," and WAC Pvt. Louis Buckinger sang "Time on My Hands," in her usual fine style.

In the skit of the evening, Pfc. Diana Ellsworth had the tough job of being four persons at once in a take-off of Cinderella. She was not only Cindie, but was also her four sisters. Pfc. Stone who directed the program, was—to twist the yarn a little—the Fairy God-Father, and Sgt. Stedman was Prince Chawmin who, with an over-sized GI shoe, sought out its owner to "trotle down the new runways of an air base."

Following the broadcast, the Troubadours played for those in attendance to dance.

WACs and GIs

Continued from the First Page

WACs seated on chairs, and facing the audience, started to sing in the most masculine manner. This was due to a group of soldiers who, kneeling behind the WACs, gave vent to their vocal abilities.

R. C. WILLISTON
OPTOMETRIST and
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18 Central St., Bangor, Me.
EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES
FITTED, LENSES GROUND
WHILE YOU WAIT

"The Soldier's Best Bet"

PILOTS GRILL

OPP. AIR BASE ON HAMMOND STREET

STEAKS — CHOPS — CHICKEN



"You're advancing correctly, but you still have to give the password!"

Compliment Squadron

Pfc. Joseph P. McCartney

This Squadron's first party on Dow Field turned out to be a Bang-up Affair, well attended, provided with dancing, music by the Field's eight piece Troubadour Orchestra, under the estimable leadership of Cpl. Jack Eaves, and chuck full of alluring ladies, the invited guests of the Comp. We thank the WAC's and Mrs. Shaw's Hostesses for lending their gayety to our little affair. Their presence added much to making the party what it was.

Next our thanks go to the man who with very little rehearsing entertained during the intermission, 1st Sgt. John Wesolosky humorously portrayed a rookie's first general inspection in reciting a poem entitled "General Inspection." The lines plus his acting drew many laughs from the audience. Incidentally the Sgt. is also the author of "General Inspection" and he rightfully deserves credit for such a near masterpiece of G. I. humor. Cpl. Danny "Sinatra" Sabau added to the program singing a hit tune "Paper Doll," and even though it was the first time Danny's voice went through the wires he did a swell job. Next to entertain us was Sgt. Vince McGarry with his impersonations of the former governor of New York, Al Smith, President Franklin Roosevelt, and Charles Laughton, in one of his roles from a scene of the movie "Sidelwalks of London." Sgt. McGarry was the only member of the trio with stage experience, having acted in theatres in the East, and exhibited true to his previous performances.

Lt. Jack E. Wilkin added to the entertainment with a lengthy joke

To the audience it appeared that the WACs were actually singing. The effect was extremely humorous. Chaplain Lutz, from the Engineers, led several community sings and, like most officers of his calling, he entered into the spirit of the party.

Pvt. Johnny Madieros, of the Engineers, sang "Sunday, Monday or Always" and "Paper Doll" and had the WACs swooning with his Sinatra-like crooning. Cpl. Irving Meltzer vocalized "The Lonesome Road," in baritone style. Pvt. Kaminsky, of the Engineers, sang "If I Had But Fifty Cents," which brought howls of laughter.

WAC Sgt. Timins stepped to the mike to whistle. That's all, she just whistled—boy, but she could whistle!

Wallace Beery was there in the person of Cpl. Ken Bishop—at least, to hear the voice, one would think it was Wallace Beery.

Toward the end of the dance, Pfc. A. Stone led off with a community sing. Cpl. Bishop was the uneasy easel who held the song cards.

Refreshments, consisting of lemonade, cup cakes and ice cream, were furnished by the General Mess.

Mrs. Madeline Shaw, hostess of the Base, made the arrangements for the entertainment.

Included in the group who did the trick male-female singing, were Bob Howard, Vincent McGarry and Irving Urban, and WACs Musgrove, Mitchell and Thompson. GIs at the party outnumbered the WACs by about three to one.

that took a little time to express, but when finished was rewarded with a hearty long laugh from all present. The Lt. used facial expressions and a neat array of descriptive voices to portray the characters of his tale. These proved he has numerous talents in cracking a joke.

Captain William C. Jedd then closed the intermission with a speech crediting the men of the Complement. He stressed the fact that these men from all parts of the U. S. A. had easily united into a group well adapted to working together in accomplishing duties expected of them.

Dancing was the main feature of the evening with picked tunes of today's hit parade. Added to those however were a number of good old-fashioned polka dances in honor of our polka dancing buddies. Those of us who had seldom danced this type joined in with our foreshadowed buddies, and enjoyed them as much as they.

Refreshments served during intermission were hot-dogs, cokes, and beer. Sgt. Clifton Harris and his help were responsible for having that end of the party ready to go at the appointed time and they did their part splendidly.

An introduction during the party of our little mascot "Barney" was also a highlight of the evening. Since then he has been moping and acting a bit funny. He probably wants another party soon. The ladies treated him so nice, and he just loves being handled by those of the feminine sex.

Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

At the completion of the camouflage school held at T-6, our own day room should be an interesting place to visit some evening. After some of the boys get the hang of making nets for their helmets, it will look like a class in knitting. It sounds amusing, but it will come in very handy one of these days. Make the best of all the classes, you may be able to help some one that did not have the chance.

Did you know that after all the time Cpl. Roy has spent in the army, that he just found out that field jackets are equipped with zippers?

This is Cpl. McGuines' first day back with us for some time, he looks in the pink. From the gleam in his eye, he intends to give us boys a going over in the very near future, time will tell. Welcome back Mac, but just take it easy.

I hear that Cpl. Payne has restricted himself to just plain cokes. Could it be that things are not flowing so easy?

Pvts. Drago and Weaver are back with us again and Drago has the same old smile and tenor voice.

Cpl. Payne, alternate member of the board of governors, gave his report in grand style last week. I, for one, will say that he will make a good competitor for Cpl. Schwartz, my non-graduating pupil.

Cpl. Kempton went to town last Tuesday night, which is a rare occasion. Some of the boys hope that his visits will not be frequent. His first little act was put off, but this time he has made the column. There is nothing sensational about the story, but the boys would like to have him know he disturbs their sleep.

How is it that Sgt. Oaks would rather spend his time borrowing a cap with a braid than taking a little time to see our acting supply sergeant, to get his braided? He is a good man and will have it done for you at an early date.

Pfc. Atkins has been ribbing me for some time about my column, and I must admit that hideous photo that has appeared twice. He gives one the impression that he is never at fault, so just to prove that even he can make mistakes, how about this one? It seems that in the sales store a few days ago, he was trying to tell a very high ranking officer that he reminded him of another officer with the same name, and he went on to prove the point, when rescued by an NCO. The names Goodwin and Valentine do not seem to be alike to me. How about that?

How is it that Cpl. Liedecker does not hang that large picture that was presented to him one night last week? When a girl hands out a photo that size, things start to shape up for big events to come.

Sgt. Murphy was seen in an auto riding last week with a girl and the observers are still trying to figure out who was doing the driving. Then shortly after that we find out that he has been inquiring how to obtain a marriage license. Now if this is going to take place, please wait until next month as the boys have had it pretty hard the first half of the month.

Minute Mysteries

Answers on Page 7

"Crowley was an eccentric and taciturn old fellow, but I liked him," remarked Fordney. "When he was found dead last December, I took a personal interest in the case. Harold Bronson, his last known caller, had this to say to his visit:

"After leaving word at my hotel where I might be reached if wanted, I arrived at Crowley's suburban estate shortly after 5 o'clock. I found him seated in the dusk at the end of his library table. Courteously enough for him, he waved me into a chair at the other end and invited me to dine with him at 8 o'clock. Reaching for my cigarettes, I remembered that Crowley did not permit smoking.

"His principal contributions to our discussion were his usual nods of approval, grunts, and monosyllables. Very sparing of words, was Mr. Crowley.

"About 7 o'clock the telephone rang and he asked me to answer it. It was my wife asking me to return at once to see an unexpected visitor. Finishing the conversation, I returned to my chair and, after I explained the call, Crowley nodded assent to my request to leave immediately.

"On the way out, as the light had not been turned on, I bumped my head, which explains this bruise. Just as I reached the door, he called after me—'see you tomorrow at ten.' He was certainly all right when I left him shortly after seven."

"Although Bronson's telephone alibi was later proved sound, he had hardly finished his story before I was convinced he was implicated," concluded Fordney.

What directed suspicion to Bronson?

New Type Stationery To Be Used By Army

A new type stationery printed in red and having a red border will soon make its appearance in Army correspondence under the provisions of paragraph 3, AR 340-15 (C. 2). It will contain a space for entry of the "suspense date," the time when a reply is expected to arrive back in the office or headquarters writing the communication.

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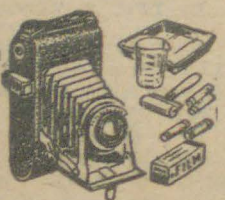
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Waahoo On WAC Hill

Pfc. SHIRLEY F. HIRSCHHAUT

PARTIES PREDOMINATING FEATURES OF THE WEEK

Engineer Party—hall beautifully decorated, artists must have done it—music, super—food, swell.

NCO Club Party—out of this world—especially the lobsters and clams.

Station Compliment Party — A grand chance to get together and know the new boys.

Mrs. Shaw's Get Acquainted Party—This month marks a six month anniversary for us WACs at Dow, didn't realize we didn't know so many people. We never knew that a G.I. party could be so much fun.

BROADCAST AND DANCE

Program two weeks ago best ever—new nite good, especially for the WACs. "Bucky" Buchinger thrashed "Star Eyes" beautifully. Katherine Diana Ellsworth slinked as Slinky Salome, and what a babe was Salome.

Base Traffic girls Buchinger and Hirschhaut cutting fancy capers on the dance floor with Scotch Pfc. Buchanan also of Traffic.

AROUND THE BARRACKS

T-5 Eva Hill still sitting and knitting and getting more accomplished than anyone else—T-5 Justice and T-4 Holland home from the hospital looking very fit—The grusome twosome Levy and James studying shorthand—Five new girls in Texas, welcome gals—Pfc. Miller packing her second or third Amas box for her Sailor husband overseas—Pale green towels as a result of my offering to do others wash for them, the green socks fell in accidentally, honest—Biddinger and Martin in a last minute rush to wash their only pair of stockings before bed-check—The first platoon anxiously awaiting the return of Lt. Polanski to give approval for the paint for the day-room—Pvt. Doris Havard using the feather duster bought for her by the cooks Berry and Huffman so as not to have a repeated gig for a dusty bed. (If it's handy, can I borrow it Tex?)

AROUND THE BASE

Pretty Jane Compitello the hit of the NCO club of a Monday nite with her big brown eyes—T-5 Colsher rushed to the hospital for an appendectomy—Jolly Bishop going to the hospital a little slower and insisting all the time there is nothing wrong with her. Get well quickly kids—Typing classes for us Hunt and Peckers—Pfc. Ellsworth and Jimmy Niles in a nightly intellectual session at the PX—Pfc. Freeman and a certain sgt. from the Officers Club at the PX together—Davis and Daniels, our Dixie Belles, cheering for Georgia State College and Georgia Tech football teams in a sport short at the GI movie last week—Perpetual C. Q. Munter—Pfc. Kay Neiding and a sgt. S. from the Alert crew being seen everywhere together—A percolator in the Beauty Parlor with no coffee in it, for shame—Sgt. Tieman waltzing around with stars in her eyes again. Tee also did a bit of whistling with the band on Tuesday nite last, and a mighty nice bit of whistling too.

Next week's column might be written by someone else, so don't be too surprised . . . So long.

"Forth coming events cast their shadows"

This will have to be the theme of my column today as that is what definitely applies to the library. We are still in the stages of reconstruction and redecorating. In the near future though this place will be something for you boys of Dow Field to be proud of. We are doing our utmost to make everything as attractive and home-like for you as possible. We have ordered a quantity of new books that will soon be arriving and of course it will still be a quiet place for you to come and do your letter writing.

The new Football Guide for 1943 has just arrived so come in and get a copy of it today. Contains not only the official football rules but also the schedules of this season's college football games.

When the snow falls and the real cold weather strikes (which is not too far in the offing) the picnic season will be over and your thoughts will turn to more rugged sports such as skiing and skating. I have ordered books on these two

sports and they should be in this week. For you men who prefer the less strenuous sports and prefer to keep indoors during the cold weather we have some new books on the art of chess and checkers. Now for the third category, those that reach for a good book to spend a quiet yet enjoyable evening here is a list of a few of the new books:

Late and Soon—Delafield.
On Being a Real Person—Fosdick.
Come In—R. Frost.
Never Call Retreat—Freeman.
None But the Lonely Heart—Llewellyn.
General Douglas MacArthur — Miller.
Between Tears and Laughter—Yutang.
Whole Heart—Howe.
A Sense of Humus—Damon.
Of Men and Music—Taylor.
Human Comedy—Saroyan.
Thorofare—Morley.
Anyone Can Paint—Zardenberg.
Three of a Kind—Cain.
Rivers of Glory—Mason.
The Robe—Douglas.

Medical Corps

By T.-Cpl. Robert V. Howard

This column will be a smelly one (even moreso than the others) because your reporter has been attending Chemical Warfare school day in and day out through the week. If you should detect the odor of green corn or fly paper, it's probably me. Any other pungent odors I can't account for unless it's the guy I sleep next to.

It's quite evident of late that the Pin-Ball machine in the WAC Dayroom has been exceedingly good to the boys in the Medics. Someone has really found the combination and now instead of "taking" the machine's "giving."

Pvt. Pender, one of our newest members, has been keeping us laughing a lot lately. He's widely known as "Gypsee Rose Pender." If you feel low and depressed, go have a chat with "Bill."

We've had plenty of rainy weather all week and raincoats have been prominent—G.I. Raincoats! We've yet to see one that actually fits. We've come to the conclusion that most all Army Raincoats were made by "Omar the Tentmaker."

Someone recently told us that our Bass-Fiddle Playing Bernard didn't use to believe in the WAC. Oh! Look at him now!!!

We were pleasantly surprised to see one of our old pals, Ernie Borden, who visited the boys last Wednesday. Cpl. Borden was stationed here not so long ago and was widely known for his good dancing, especially waltzing.

Cpl. Kiel and Cpl. Kendall, Lab Technicians, are now stationed in Beantown, (Boston) Mass.

Of our driver Morris, we ask "What's the story on the dark glasses? Eye trouble?"

Pfc. Howard Gobble is this week attending Camouflage school at Mitchell Field. We know he's having fun down there in addition to learning camouflage, because "Howie" always has fun!

The new Recreation Hall for the Patients is fast taking shape in front of the hospital. It will be a fine addition when completed.

We're happy to see Cpl. Skippy Gross back from New York. A very witty fellow, indeed!

One more of our boys has gone and done it! This time it's T-4 Selig Seligman. Marriage is the deed and it's a good one say's Selig.

There was quite a commotion in the Medic Day-Room the other night as some of the boys from Barrack No. 2 brought the house down with a recording they had cut at the U.S.O. Quite an edition!

Am late getting this thing to press this week so will sigh off now before I lose "all" the Medic Fans. We presume that they're all Medics anyway.

ORDNANCE

CPL. BERT GAWLEY

Just finished Chemical Warfare school for non-commissioned officers. The course is very constructive and educational. A week's course, however, is hardly the assimilation of the varied demonstrations and intensive lectures that are thrown at you with such regularity you feel like a punching bag.

Some of the highlights of the course were:

Lt. Lose quoting our famous statesman, Dan'l Webster on the correct spelling of a questionable word.

Having charge of a decontaminating crew on a simulated shell hole contaminated with "H", or liquid mustard.

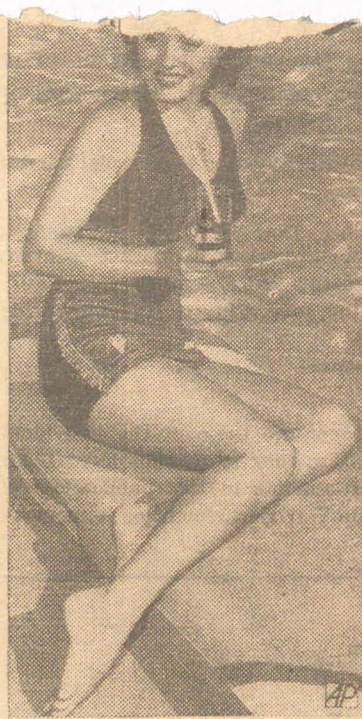
Crying our eyes out after running through tear gas in the gas chamber.

Lt. Lose—"Now we'll have an examination."

Watching Lt. Lanner demonstrate a "Molotov Cocktail" and its effectiveness—eventually.

Sgt. Dave Gantt is back from Aberdeen, and mighty glad to get back.

Well, the boys of T-215 came



STANDOUT—Cheryl Walker (above), who signed a contract with a Hollywood film studio, used to be a "stand-in." She is one of few to graduate from such work to featured parts.

through with a deer the first day of the season, a little one, but the season is young yet.

Pvt. Lee and Pfc. Dodson have left our midst for points south. Pvt. N. Doddezio is home on a pass to greet his brother returning from overseas service.

We are contributing to the post basketball team in the person of Cpl. Frank Russo.

Apologies to Pfc. Jones; indisputable facts and overwhelming evidence show that he only stayed in one night last week, not two as stated in last week's column.

And some day we expect to catch Sgt. Cattier spending an evening at home—T-215.

T-4 MacKenzie and his boy, Rip, are having a grand time hunting. You should get a gander at Old Rip in his hunting costume. What a nimrod.

Promotions

Congratulations to S-Sgt. Russel C. Oleson, of the Guard Squadron, who received the lone promotion on the Base last week. He was formerly a sergeant.

IN THE TANK FORCES

they say:

"DOODLE BUG" for Army reconnaissance car

"CANS" for radio man's head phones

"STONE CRUSHERS" for infantry

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

IT'S
CAMELS
FOR ME EVERY
TIME—THAT
FRESH FLAVOR
AND EXTRA
MILDNESS
CAN'T BE
BEAT!

CAMEL

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With men in the Army, the Navy, the Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on actual sales records.)

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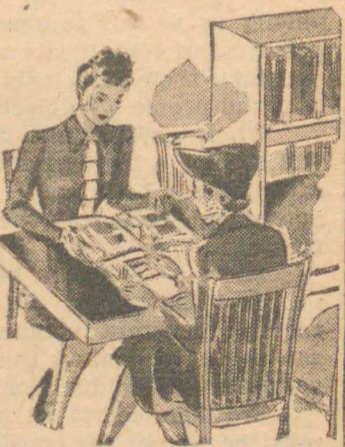
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Bangor, Me.

What's Play-
ing at the

OLYMPIA This
Week

MONDAY—TUESDAY
JEAN ARTHUR, JAMES STEWART, EDWARD ARNOLD
in YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU

WEDNESDAY—THURSDAY
GEORGE BRENT, JOAN BENNETT in TWIN BEDS

FRIDAY—SATURDAY
JOHNNY MACK BROWN in SIX GUN GOSPEL

SUNDAY ONLY—MAN TRAP

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

To keep up your spirit

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

Released at the Special Service Office, Dow Field, Bangor Maine—Telephone 6401, extension 388. Military personnel desiring to make contributions should submit them to this office.

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

Distributed free to all military personnel.

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Editorial:

Need For A Healthy Political Consciousness

What is it that we are all really fighting for? Though our ideas on the subject may vary somewhat, we each of us know just the kind of world we want to live in; and we are willing to fight and, if need be, die to accomplish that end.

When the war is over and won, our responsibility for the creation of that new and better world will only just begin. What can we as individuals do to help realize so tremendous a goal? As citizens of this great United States—with all the power that this citizenship guarantees us, there is nothing that we cannot accomplish through our existing democratic processes if we all want it strongly enough and are prepared to continue to fight for it.

Politics is the life blood of a nation and should be guarded jealously against abuses, as it is our only means of representation and translation of our desires into action. In the past the very word "politics" had an unfortunate connotation; people frowned on anything that smacked of politics as being dirty, or at least unsavory, and thus relinquished their birthright of popular representation by fostering the corrupt politician, the party boss and ward heeler.

This apathy toward politics must be supplanted by a healthy and active participation by each of us in things political, from our local town and city caucuses and elections through to the higher political echelons. It must be our constant aim to secure the best qualified men among us as our representatives in government—men possessed of high ideals and a social consciousness, who will take their responsibilities gravely and truly represent the people who elected them.

When politics has risen to this higher plane, it will become a highly honored profession and one sought after by our best men. Let us remember that politics is a potent weapon in the hands of an enlightened electorate.

There never was a better form of government than an ideal democracy. To maintain an ideal democracy requires constant vigilance on the part of each citizen to guard against the many possible abuses by unscrupulous individuals or organizations.

Freedom comes at a high figure—to retain it, it must be fought for constantly. When this war is over, the peoples of the world will be searching desperately for a form of government to emulate; let us show them that a true democracy is the panacea to point the way for a better world in the future.

If we wholeheartedly accept our responsibility in the present and in the future, our fondest aspirations and ideals can be realized, and only then, can we truthfully say that this war has not been fought in vain.



WIFE—Mrs. James H. Doolittle, wife of the major general who led the famous raid on Tokyo, talks to workers in one of the North American plane plants where B-25 Mitchell bombers, like those used on the sensational mission, are built.

NURSES NEWS

Lt. Leah Hoenig, A.N.C.

As our honorable columnist, Lt. Clark, is still in the doghouse, this column once again changes hands. Believing that credit should go where credit (?) is due—the column last week traveled under false pretenses, complaints, inquiries, etc., in last week's column should be forwarded to Lt. Ogden rather than Lt. Clark. Perhaps next week, having profited by her experiences, Lt. Clark may be allowed to return, well chastened.

This week has been an eventful one—with rafters of the Nurses Quarters resounding with the hilarity during the Halloween party Wednesday night. It was a real old fashioned one. Truth and consequences brought to light many hidden talents. We have our very own Lt. Gypsy Rose—, and promise to meet and vanquish all competition. Swing has a new high when tackled by Lt. Farrar. And oh, lest we forget—the modern Romeo and Juliet combination would have made Shakespeare sit up and take notice. It's true he never visualized a piano as a balcony but we can tell you, it surpasses the original, particularly with Lt. Clark precariously perched atop as shy Juliet, and with Lt. Fitzgerald as the ardent Romeo gazing up rapturously on bended knee.

Lt. Schallon proved her ability as a palmist (?) by practicing her art in the dark. We'll be around for lessons soon.

Lt. Wood would have come in her bathing suit had she known that ducking for apples would be the closest thing to taking a shower.

The highlight of the evening was Lt. Manrow's hula dance, grass skirt and all. If viewed by the War Dept. we're sure he'd never be headed for the South Sea Islands.

From all appearances everyone was well fed, we're still wading through peanut shells, apple cores and the remains of the cider.

Aside from these events we're busily building up our basket ball and bowling prowess and our ability as bridge experts. We've been promised a long cold winter, the end of it will find us Superwomen.

For further details call on Lt. Leah Hoenig, A.N.C.

WARNED ABOUT CHAIN LETTERS

The War department said this week that it had learned that chain letters are being sent through the mails by military personnel. In a War department circular it was pointed out that mailing of chain letters is a violation of postal laws and an unnecessary burden on the military mails.

THE SUDETEN CRISIS—MUNICH CONFERENCE 1938

The other three million Germans the Fuehrer had promised to "protect" lived in the western fringe of Czechoslovakia. Hitler was well prepared to act for their "liberation," and for the further extension of German territory. His own people were enthusiastic at the acquisition of Austria without cost.

A Fifth Column under Konrad Henlein had been organized among Sudeten Germans in Czechoslovakia. A useful base for military threat or action had recently been obtained in Austria (on the southern frontier of Czechoslovakia.)

The Anti-Comintern Pact, and her uncertainty about attitude of the democracies helped hold Russia off.

German troops and fortifications were on the western frontier of France.

France, although pledged to support Czechs, was confused and vacillating. Her attitude was essentially defensive (Maginot Line), and the situation demanded action beyond French frontiers. The British government (Chamberlain) was either unwilling or unable to see the growing menace to peace. Britain's military and naval outlook was, like that of France, essentially defensive. Chamberlain declared that Britain would not act in a "quarrel in a far away country between people of whom we know nothing." The Czech was thus isolated. Nazi Germany, on the other hand, was placed on a war footing.

Hitler acted. He roused German emotions by picturing the torture of Sudeten Germans by villainous

Czechs. He centered German hopes for revenge in himself by promising to end the suffering of their blood brothers.

On September 29, 1938 he brought about the Munich Conference. Hitler (Nazi), Mussolini (Fascist), Daladier (France) and Chamberlain (Britain.)

The two latter hoped to secure peace by a bargain giving the Sudetenland to Hitler.

They trusted wishfully in Hitler's assertion (September 26, 1938) that "once the problem of the Sudetenland is solved, Germany has no more territorial problem in Europe. We do not want any more Czechs."

Britain and France allowed Hitler to take over western Czechoslovakia—an area which included fortification built for defense against Germany.

Hitler's grip on his German people was tremendously improved by this latest low cost success.

His position in Europe was improved by his gain of strategic territory.

Many in Europe were alarmed by the extent of Nazi Germany's growth.

Americans were even more alarmed than Europeans.

But more, who feared the consequences of action to block Hitler's ambitions, found comfort in his latest assertion: "We have but one wish—to make our contribution to the general peace of the world."

Hitler was here using his familiar smoke screen.

Actually he was determined to go forward, taking advantage of any and all opportunities, towards his ultimate objective—dominion over Europe and World.

(To be continued next week)

Signal Corps

By PVT. SAMUEL J. PROFETA

Dear Folks:

I know you all must be waiting for over-flowing news accounts resulting from events of this past week in camp. Well, here in the midst of rainy, chilly weather three of our favorite members have left us for another destination far away. It came as a surprise to all of us but then we realize that this man's Army is full of unsuspecting action. First to depart our little happy community were, Cpl. John H. Bryant and Pvt. Gerald Raling. Following the same fate a few days later went one of our oldest soldier members of the company, Sgt. John J. O'Donnell, who along with Cpl. Bryant held the notable record of serving almost two years in this Signal Service Co. Their sudden absence at this time in pursuing a new mission elsewhere, leaves among us a profound feeling of sorrow that goes with regret. Their long appreciated presence here disclosed many admirable, loving qualities of noble character. We choose to honor them in memory in terms of true pioneers whose humble beginnings first paved the way to strengthen and enrich the great progress of our grand organization. We say farewell to the countless joys and laughter we once widely shared together in a harmony of brotherhood and so called buddies. We say God-Speed and good luck! We know that in the march of time, their magnetic, sterling personalities combined with keen mental capabilities will help to accomplish a successful campaign beyond our glorious shores of peace and happiness.

Returning to their proper station here, Sgt. Bronislaus Solowiei, Pfc. Raymond Johnson, Cpl. Maurice Bargonier, Cpl. John Horodysky, Cpl. Louis Ciminera and Pfc. Gerald Browne have all completed a week's course in camouflage held at Mitchel Field, New York. We congratulate the above members in passing with high ratings this interesting, educational warfare class.

Those attending the same school at present are, Pfc. Armond Rosini, Pfc. Ernest Giguere and Pfc. Kenneth Sealy.

Our bowling team last Wednesday night once again displayed excellent form to capture three exciting wins over a classy General Mess squad. Yours Truly led the procession with a total high of 306 points for the three played strings. First Sgt. Wennerberg with Cpl. Lieber also contributed greatly to the winner's cause. The Signal Corps at this time is leading the league and hopes to remain on top despite keen competition rag from other opposition.

We welcomed the lovely visit Mrs. Georgette Rousell, the wife of Pvt. Francis Rousell of this company. A resident of Malone, N. Y., Mrs. Rousell is expected to reside in Bangor for a temporary stay. Here's wishing her a grand vacation from all the boys here.

Our Company Commander, 1st Lieut. Carl J. Bloom, who is now the proud father of a darling baby boy, appears to be taking a new outlook on life these days. Anyway we're certainly glad to hear the good news that all is well with the family.

Well, folks, as I complete this brief summary of selected highlights occurring these past seven days, Yours Truly closes up his office for awhile and journeys off home to Rochester, N. Y. Yes, it's a furlough. A chance to rest and jest a bit and recapture some of those long lost moments amidst civilian activity. So long for now. I'll be bringing back some ringing tales to greet you all in my next publication heading your way. Below, I submit for consideration patriotic thought in verse.

DISCOVERY

AMERICA, your beauty in a thousand shocks has rocked me, With each blow bringing a tear of delight from my stricken eyes. Upon this crest, like a tired child, I gaze in awe at your majesty— Never dreaming that here too could dwell a paradise.

Pvt. Samuel J. Profeta.

Too many will give three cheers for a thing you can't get them to give anything else for.

Commendations For Guard Duty

The following members of the guard received commendation for the manner in which they conducted their duty during the week:

OCTOBER 15

Pvt. Moore, Aviation Squadron.

OCTOBER 16

Pvt. Luther Jackson, Aviation Squadron, and Pvt. Paul Haack, Air Base Squadron.

OCTOBER 17

Pvt. M. Dwight, Aviation Squadron, Pvt. M. Salvato, Engineers, and Pvt. G. Loeser, Air Base Squadron.

OCTOBER 18

Pvt. R. J. Beath, Guard Squadron, Pvt. E. Trollinger, Aviation Squadron, and Pvt. A. Wolfelt, Air Base Squadron.

OCTOBER 19

Pvt. John Welder, Aviation Squadron.

OCTOBER 20

Pvt. Vincent Saunders, Engineers, Pvt. Edward Johnston, Aviation Squadron, and Pvt. Paul, Air Base Squadron.

OCTOBER 21

Pvt. T. Williams, Aviation Squadron, Pvt. L. Dalecky, Air Base Squadron, and Cpl. C. Stafford, Engineers.

A pedestrian is a person with three fairly good tires.

KEEP THE MILITARY BEARING IN YOUR CLOTHES

The FAIRMOUNT CLEANERS

GIVES YOU 24-HOUR SERVICE

See Cpl. R. L. Ledonne, Cpl. P. J. Dicole at Barracks T-219 or Call 5516

Fairmount Cleaners, 556 Hammond St.

CASH is a risky Companion

When your cash is lost or stolen, there are no refunds.

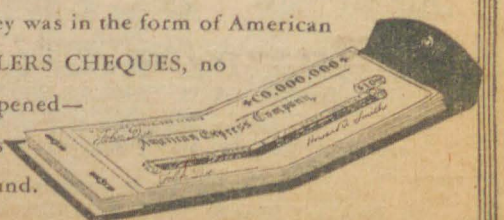
But if your money was in the form of American

Express TRAVELERS CHEQUES, no

matter what happened—

fire, theft or loss

—you'd get a refund.



AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES



STARLET — Liza Morrow (above), new singing starlet, was a press agent four months ago, scheming to glamorize movie stars. She took an audition and now has her own show.

Air Base Squadron

Sgt. Stanley J. Schaffer

SGT. STANLEY J. SCHAFER

In the language of our mother it's a brau nicht or something—in other words it's the kind of night when only lovers and section 8's leave the barracks . . . we just came in to write our column and start on our merry way . . . 1st Sgt. Paul Higer wants to know why we want to buy a mechanical pencil. After all, he claims, we're not a mechanic—maybe a clerical pencil is what we should have . . . How about that? . . . Some of the boys are attending Base Chemical Warfare school this week. S/Sgt. John Raffa volunteered—after we promised him a diploma upon graduation . . . And after it's all over when somebody yells "Gas!" maybe S/Sgt. Collins won't ask "Gas what?" . . . We kissed our boy Lefty Hazle a fond farewell yesterday—no squadron duty men—he hasn't left us for good—he just left on a little furlough . . . Camp is going to be empty without Hazle—and it's a long lonely trek to Orono . . . Military secret of the past week — Cpl. Vincent Martino is thinking seriously of setting up house here in Maine—after spending all those precious years in New York—Vinnie . . . Happy Birthday of the week—to our brother, Monroe, many happy returns of the day . . . Scene from the sidelines . . . M/Sgt. Hanes whooping his new war cry—HERE RING . . . S/Sgt. Wood looking so all alone down in Personnel . . . Sgt. Neumann thinking so fondly of his alma mater—dear old Yale . . . Sgt. Elliott—a great first cook—making a stranger out of himself . . . That old tear in Sgt. Charlie Hart's eyes, and his new theme, the same as all the women of America—"I Want Men." . . . Cpls. DiCola and LeDonne soliciting trade for their new business . . . This week's Greusome Twosome goes without the least shadow of a doubt to Cpls. Hastings and Meltzer—they have the same job—same MOS and same walk—hand in hand . . . Pvt. Joe Nyme must have taken a short of Nervo before he demanded that Sgt. Meluskey give him a three-day pass . . . We were all very sorry to tell Pvt. Dudek that he couldn't take the Link Trainer on a 3-day pass to Boston—like Higer told him, "The Link Trainer can't take off today—the ceiling's zero—but maybe tomorrow" . . . but tomorrow never comes . . . Welcome to friend Dowell . . . T/5 Richardson is having a hard time explaining last week's typographic error to his wife and friends—believe me fellows we meant to say lad—not lass . . . So many poems have been appearing in the columns lately that with your permission we should like to submit one of our own—all men who have said "So long" to their buddies will understand . . .

SONG WITHOUT WORDS

People enter my life—
then disappear

"Where Old Friends Meet"

Bangor House

Dining Room
Cocktail Lounge
Horace W. Chapman, Prop.
174 Main St. Bangor

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Cpl. Wilson, of Rythmaires, Worked Way Up As Musician

Lester Wilson stood on a Times Square corner in New York and ogled. It was all new to him; the crowds, the buildings, the lights. Especially the lights that carried the names of the "big time" band leaders. "Boy, it sure would be swell if some day . . ."

His thoughts were interrupted by a man at his elbow who started spouting, "Buenos noche, senior. Hagame V. el favor . . ." Wilson's mouth dropped open as the stranger blabbed on. At last the stranger stopped and then continued in English:

"A thousand pardons, my friend, I thought you were a fellow countryman or I should not have bothered you. When one is in trouble, one naturally turns to friends." He told Wilson his pocket had been picked of his money. He only needed a few dollars to get to Newark, where he was staying. He would pawn his watch, but it was too late; the pawn brokers were closed. It was a valuable watch, a gift from his father. Wilson looked like an honest fellow. Would he take the watch as security until tomorrow for enough money to get to Newark?

Wilson looked at the watch. It was a fine one of a well known make. It appeared to be accurate for the time indicated on the dial was about the same as on that of the large clock on an electric sign. Wilson after exchanging addresses, gave the man five dollars and took the watch.

Fifteen minutes later he looked at it. The hands hadn't moved since he first got it. Oh, well, if the guy didn't show up, he could get it repaired.

The guy didn't show up, so to a jeweler went Wilson with the watch. The jeweler adjusted his eye-piece and pried open the case. "Hey, what's diss?" he said. "Diss watch aint got no works. And de case? Fooey, it ain't even good brass!"

That was in early 1934 and Lester Wilson (now Cpl. Wilson of the Aviation Squadron) had just come to New York with two buddies to try to crash show business. This unsophisticated start and the loss of the five bucks was not very encouraging. It meant they had to walk from their lodging in Brooklyn while making the rounds of the booking offices. It showed that it was a large step from singing and playing on a sustaining program over WPG in Atlantic City to crashing the "big time." But in a few months they had crashed it, and in a little over a year they were playing at the Paladium in London, and were recording for Blue Bird Records and making movie shorts.

But before this, the sledding was rather tough, to say the least. They made the rounds of all the booking offices, walking from Brooklyn to Manhattan. They lived by singing at spots in the "Village" for whatever the customers would give them—which wasn't much.

Once they were promised an audition over Columbia's WABC. But by the time they had walked to the studios from Brooklyn they were too tired to sing.

At last they heard of a show that was to be "built around" Ethel Waters. The booking agents would still have none of them. So they crashed the stage door and, with-

Like shadows, when the sun
hides behind a cloud
On a cool September morn.

People enter my life
then disappear;
Characters the author
dismissed absentmindedly
With a sweep of his pen.

I know they walk the earth as I,
And cry and laugh and sing;
I know; I walked with them close
by
And heard their voices ring.

The ring becomes an echo.
Reverberating;
In my brain distorted
to an unnatural form—
An echo from the past;

Their form becomes a shadow—
then disappears,
As a shadow will—when the sun
hides
behind a cloud—
On a cool September morn.

out being asked, started playing and singing. They were hired on the spot and remained with the show, "Varieties of 1943," for its entire run. It played the Casino in Atlantic City and the boys went home in triumph. After that, things were easier. They added Buddy Johnson—who now has his own band—to the group. They had attracted attention and were booked for six weeks in London.

Other men were added and the group became known as the Five Bon-Bons. They toured the large U. S. cities in vaudeville, they made records and movie shorts, they became "big time" and their name was connected with those of Jimmy Lunceford, Don Redman, Erskin Hawkins and others.

From the first, Wilson had done the arranging for the group. And its success was largely due to the fact that he continued to study under the leading arrangers.

His first study of music dated from the time he was a little over four. His mother bought him a violin. But such long-haired stuff wasn't for Lester. He threw away the bow, but not the instrument. He was a wee fellow then and the instrument was full-grown. He set it on the floor and plucked and slapped the strings as if it was a bass fiddle.

As he grew older he wanted a trumpet. But his mother wouldn't hear of it and compromises were made on a "uke," banjo and guitar, which he received in the order mentioned.

Mrs. Wilson's big moment came when, at the age of 14, Lester became a really long-haired and "crashed" the opera. Paul Robeson was singing "Emperor Jones" in Atlantic City and the company needed some extras to act as slaves. Lester got a job. When he told his mother she didn't believe him and just thought he was using it as an excuse to get out at night. Lester took his woes to Mr. Robeson who saw that he was given passes. When Mrs. Wilson went to the theatre and really saw Lester on the stage, she nearly passed out.

After that, Lester and his two high school friends played and sang for parties and sang over WPG until they went to New York.

At the time of Wilson's induction in July, 1942, they had played most of the big clubs in Philadelphia and New York, including the Ubangi club, the Cotton club and such famous Fifty-second street spots as Leon and Eddies and Kelly's Stables. Moe Gale, manager of the "Ink Spots", had offered to manage them and they were about ready to crash cafe society.

Cpl. Wilson arrived at Dow Field in August of 1942. In April of this year he became a private first class, and in June received his corporal's rating. He is recreational director of the Aviation Squadron and leader and composer of the well-known Dow Field Rythmaires.

He was married in 1941 and now has his wife with him at 113 Elizabeth avenue, Bangor.

After the war? Well, to use his own words, "My wife likes Maine and we've been looking at some property where we can start a chicken farm."

Just then someone handed him a recent copy of "Life," containing an article on "jam sessions." "Why there's the Duke, and Teddy Wilson, and Fats Waller, and Mary Lou Williams, and Cozy Cole, and Bobby Hackett! I've jammed with them all! That's the life! After the war . . ."



(Courtesy AAFSAT)

"That's not exactly what we mean by lowering the flaps, Maurer!"

KHAKI KOMICS

Headline in the Trade Union Courier:

New York Bartenders Help Mayor Curb Excessive Drinking. By refusing to sell him the stuff?

"Filler" in the "Fort Dix Post": "Sheep furnish violin strings; horses furnish hair for the bows." It's wonderful what they can train animals to do.

To be a good husband you must help your wife. When she mops the floor, mop the floors with her.

WAC to Medical Officer: Will the scar show, sir?

Medical officer: "That's entirely up to you."

A paper napkin reminds us of a baby. It's always wanting to get down off our lap and crawl on the floor.

Did you ever hear about the blind judge of the beauty contest who used the Braille system for judging?

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who hath never turned his head
and said:
"HMMMM, not bad!"

The bridegroom didn't get his pants back in time for the wedding so he sued the tailor for promise of breeches.

T4: "Let's get our wives together tonight and have a big evening."
T5: "Okay. But where shall we leave them?"

I eat peas with honey;
I've done it all my life.
It makes the peas taste funny,
But the peas stick on my knife.

Pfc.: "They say that guys over there with all the stripes on his arm fought with Pershing."
Pvt.: "Yeah? What about?"

Gal to Villian: "Are you going to hold me for ransom?"
Villian: "Heck no, let Ransom get his own women."

Gal (reading letter) "Joe says he's now connected with the M.P.'s"
Gal's Old Lady: "Probably by handcuffs."
Provost Sergeant to Prisoner: "What! You back again?"
GI: "Yeah, any mail for me?"

Clerk (to a colonel): "Sir, I think a general wants you on the 'phone."
Colonel: "You think! Don't you know?"

Clerk: "Well, sir, the voice at the other end said, 'Hello, is that you, you old idiot?'"

Barber (after administering a GI haircut): "Do you want anything on your hair?"

GI: "You might put some glue on it so it won't blow around the floor."

"That gal's a lady, I tell you."
"What makes you so sure?"
"Look at the sign on the door she just went in."

"Sergeant, what would you do if you were in my shoes?"
"I'd shine 'em."

Back in 1940 (when the joke book we used was published) the following was considered a joke instead of a practical idea:

"She's so stingy she heats the knives so her husband won't use too much butter."

GI in PX: "Gimme three cigars."
Salesman: "Strong ones or a lid?"
GI: "Gimme the strong ones. The weak ones is always busting in me pockets."

Psychiatrist: "Why do you drink liquor?"
Inductee: "What would you suggest I do with it?"

"I haven't been able to sleep a wink since my wife ran away."
"Why don't you try counting sheep?"
"I'm too busy counting my lucky stars."

The tragedy of the flea is that he knows for a certainty that all of his children will go to the dogs.

You can't keep a good golfer downtown.

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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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

OBLATE FATHERS

From Bucksport

Will Say 3 Masses

SUNDAY ONLY

Base Chapel

7:30—11:30

Engineer Area

9:30 A. M.

Confessions Before Each Mass

Do Right?

MRS. MADELINE SHAW



There was an item in the news the other day that stated that the strict censorship on the broadcasting of news about the weather will be relaxed. That brings up the old subject again: a subject that—to use the words of Mark Twain—"Everybody talks about the weather, but no one ever does anything about it."

Well, I must admit that, like everyone else, I can't do anything original along that line and that I'm going to talk (or rather, write) about it.

The thing that irks me about all the talk of the weather is that most of it is degradational. What could have been more wonderful than the crisp autumn days, with the beautifully-colored trees, we had the early part of last week. Yet, I heard many comments, during the loveliest days, that showed they were not appreciated. The remarks were along this line:

"Here it is fall; we'll be having cold weather in a little while, and the Maine winters are terrible—I'm told."

It was the same thing in summer. When we had nice days someone always said, "Oh, yeah, it's nice today, but it will be raining tomorrow; it always rains in Maine."

I'm not trying to defend Maine, but I am trying to defend the weather. Why can't we enjoy it when it is nice?

And for this coming "Maine winter," I don't think you'll find it so terrible. Of course I feel sorry for you who will be on guard during the coldest days, but I'll bet the majority of you who are from states further south will be disappointed (although you won't admit it) if we don't have some real cold days. You are waiting to write home, "It was 40 below zero here today!" And if we don't get weather like that you'll feel you have been "gyped" and that Maine is a fake. But if we do get it, almost everyone will howl and kick.

When it starts snowing most children hope it will keep right on snowing until it gets deeper than it ever was before. I believe that most of us (who don't have to get out and labor in the snow) still secretly feel the same way when we grow up. When it starts snowing we hope it will turn into an all-time, record-breaking blizzard so that we won't have to hear our elders say, "You call this a snow storm? Why back in eighteen—"

I'd suggest that if we're going to talk about the weather, we stop slamming it. Give it a break. Even if you don't like it, remember, it could always be worse.

Headquarters

(By Sgt. Freddie Neumann)

Headquarters was well represented at the dance held at the Non-Comm club last Saturday. But one of the big surprises came when T/5 Biddinger and Pfc. Mertz entered singing the well known Navy song, "Anchors Aweigh". Why! Accompanying them were two men of the sea, so you see the jaunts to Bar Harbor, Boston, and points unknown have a definite attraction.

Oh, by the way, Biddy, we're convinced that it isn't the Navy but rather the blue eyes that make you swoon. How about that? Who is the mysterious fellow with the big blue eyes?

T/5 Clara Nowakowski is busy almost every evening—she says, My, but she has changed since her return from furlough. Must be love—hey, Nowa.

My apologies for the "Ernest Gregory, Jr." in last week's column. It should be amended to read "George Gregory, Jr.". "Yes sir, Ernest Gregory—that QM flash—was plenty worried. One profits by his mistakes though, for I never knew Ernest was a "Jr.".

S/Sgt. Charles Stubbs now has his wife with him. We'll be waiting to meet her in the near future, Stubbsy.

T/5 Rosalie Lief and Pfc. Rita Sweeney are back with us after their respective furloughs. They look downright chipper, too.

Is it still the "Winsome Quints" or must we change that to include some recent additions to the crowd. Incidentally, we've noticed those frequent supper parties at the PX.

Transition: We welcome Lt. Gutman to our midst. As Asst. Administrative Inspector, he will be assisting Major Ford here at headquarters. We're happy to have Lt. Ort back with us after his seemingly long absence at Special Service school. Incidentally, Lt. Ort was able to see his new daughter way down in Indiana. (Pa.) Thus his beaming countenance. Sgt. Berkson! Where's Sgt. Berkson? Oh yes, he's down at Camouflage school this week. Welcome to those new faces at headquarters. We don't know your names yet, but give us time.

Had a card from S/Sgt. Andy Zufall, who is down at Miami Beach for the start of his Cadet training. Sends his regards to the whole gang.

The enlisted personnel of headquarters are giving a dinner-dance at the Penobscot Country club and the tentative date is November 2, Tuesday. We cordially invite the officers and their wives to attend. Plans are progressing nicely and we hope to have all arrangements made in the next few days. The committee consists of Sgt. Jean Musgrave and Sgt. Freddie Neumann, co-chairman, and S/Sgt. Ralph Vaughn. Here's to a swell time.

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. 25

Open House—Facilities: games, ping-pong, writing material, easy chairs, books, magazines, and music.

TUESDAY, OCT. 26

Special Letter Writing Night. "If you don't write you're wrong." So come to T 15 and write that letter. Refreshments will be served to ease that strain.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 27

Dancing Class at T 15. Mrs. Thomas is the instructor. The class begins at 8 p. m. The place is T 15. Come on boys, here's your chance to overcome that wall-flower expression and feeling!

THURSDAY, OCT. 28

Co. A. Aviation Engineer Party and Supper. Fried chicken and all

the works is the tempting menu planned. Dancing will follow. Music will be furnished by members of the Troubadours. The party will be given in T 439. A grand time is anticipated by all. Hallowe'en is the theme of the party.

FRIDAY, OCT. 29

Broadcast and dance at T6. The dance will be sponsored by the 7th Air Base Sqd. and other organizations will be invited. The broadcast begins at 9 p. m. and dancing follows: Dow Field hostesses and WACs will be present.

SATURDAY, OCT. 30

38th Aviation Party and Dance. The dance will be held in T6. The time, 9 p. m. to midnight. This promises to be the Halloween party of the year. The Rhythm-Airs will give forth with hot jive.

Aviation Squadron

The matrimonial institution is fast becoming a potent factor in the Squadron. 'Tis a great institution as evidenced by the number of marriages recently. Among those recently engaging in matrimonial pursuits are Cpl. Alvin G. Jackson and Miss Beatrice Hunter, both of Philadelphia, Pa. Another marriage of interest was that of Pvt. Kenneth Williams and Miss Columbia Johnson, both of Brooklyn, N. Y. Our congratulations are extended to these happy couples plus our best wishes for smooth sailing.

For our personality of the week, we have discovered none other than Pvt. Orlando M. Johnson. He is a combination stationer, milliner,

baker and poet, and he has a unique style and skill in either of these trades. This makes him a truly interesting person. His entire history (except for the Armed Forces) revolves around New York City, having been born, reared, and educated there. Upon completion of his high school work at Dewitt Clinton High school, he embarked upon a career as milliner supplementing it a few years later with a business as stationer. Altogether he spent practically ten years at the two trades. After serving in the Armed Forces for almost a year, he was sent to school where he specialized in the art of baking. Upon successful completion of this course, he returned to the Squadron where he is now known as an A-1 baker.

He has maintained, since his early high school days, poetry as a hob-

Overseas Yule Gifts Returned to Sender Can Be Re-mailed

Christmas packages for soldiers overseas which have been returned to the sender because of an improper address still may be mailed, the War Department announced today.

The original wrapper, bearing the indorsement, "Return to Sender, Insufficient Address," must be submitted with the correctly addressed package to prove that the package originally was mailed before the October 15 deadline for overseas Christmas packages.

by. In this field he knows no specialty. His poems deal with nature, mother, and the very delicate subject of love. This picture, although a bit involved, is quite inadequate. It has given, I hope, a rough idea of the type of genius that he possesses.

Our Physical Training NCO, Sgt. Clarence Riley, is doing an excellent job with the fellows. Each week the men are given a thorough workout on the Training Grounds and the Base Gymnasium. This serves a dual purpose. In addition to its value as morale and energy builder, it is also a recreational outlet to the men of the Squadron. The Squadron now boasts of experts in almost every sport.

Enough of this chatter now. After all, some men are born columnists, some achieve columnist, and some have columnist thrust upon them.

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CIVILIAN SLANTS

Sub-Depot Welfare Ass'n
Set For Party At Roseland

The first affair of the fall season will be held tomorrow evening, Oct. 26, at the Roseland Ballroom when the Employees' Welfare Association of the Sub-Depot will sponsor a Harvest Ball. Colorful Deacon Hand's Hayshakers will furnish the music and judging from the advance ticket sale one of the largest crowds ever to attend a function sponsored by any civilian organization from Dow Field will be in attendance.

According to Earle Parkhurst, chairman of the Ball, a fine, well-organized program has been arranged to keep the crowd well entertained. One of the features of the evening will be a door prize of a cord of wood awarded to the lucky ticket holder.

Raymond O. Torrey is chairman of the refreshment committee and at last account there'll be plenty of cider and doughnuts for all hands and the band. Non-members of the association may attend the affair in company of a member.

Post Engineers

We hear that the First Selectman, the Oil Baron, and LaPointe's number one man were out hunting last week. Where did they get the bird?

Is it true that Mrs. Amundsen intends to hang out the shingle? How is the headache after the treatment, Brad?

We see Mr. Hardy and Lieut. Wonderlich are back safely from the "Bean Town."

Did we hear someone call Hutch Mr. Five-by-Five when he greeted her as "Chubby?"

Who put Ralph White in the "Dog House"? That's not a figure of speech, someone really did lock him in the tool chest.

Someone suggested that Jim Cunningham have the Ordnance Armorer put a gun sight on his car the next time he wants to drive up a ramp.

Who nailed the roof on the tool box in the Electric Shop? Did it rain right in the shop?

Say, that O'Hearon guy is sure versatile, now he makes sprinkler cans out of salvaged Foamite cans. They work too.

All the boys in the Fire House think that Capt. Comiskey pulled that one over very slick. We mean the can of grease in the O. D.'s jeep.

Oh, by the way, you can all breathe easy for the inspectors from Boston spent most of last week with YOUR Fire Department and the boys passed with flying colors.

That downcast look on Joe Watson's face is because the foxes got about fifteen of his hens. Joe was out 'till four o'clock with his gun, but no luck. Was it cold behind the well curb, Joe? Are you joining the Sea Bees, too?

Ike says he will have company from Boston at the Party the 27th.

Headquarters
Sub-Depot

This Sub-Depot completed its annual general inspection this week. The officers here in regard to the inspection included: B. H. Saunders, Major, A. C., Rome, N. Y.; Monroe J. Kobitz, Capt., A. C., Rome, N. Y.; Clarence N. Reilly, Capt., Rome, N. Y.; and John C. Michalas, Warrant Officer, Rome, N. Y.

Also visitors at this Sub-Depot were William H. Loftus, Capt., A. C., and R. S. Hinton, Capt., A. C.,



DIAMONDS

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Pfc. HARVEY M. HAMILTON

In the October 22nd issue of "Yank" magazine, the story of nine wounded veterans brings a thought that should be held foremost in our minds. Often it is easy to lose hold of—or fail to realize the importance of our being here at times, or anywhere for that matter. The account of each of these men places, beyond a doubt, the significance of it all.

It would be rather difficult for any of us to say precisely why we are here on this day, or at this hour, but we needn't doubt we are here for an important assignment, indeed we're indispensable in today's program. At some time or another, regulations may have seemed vigorous and sanitary requirements exacting; but not one of them will ever hurt us or set us back when taken in a patriotic spirit. Now and then we discover weaknesses and incivility in ourselves and those around us, but back of any momentary carelessness, invariably there is a genuine man who will be "on the ball" when the time comes. Proving to be a growing experience—this adventure may not make or break us, but will certainly bring out what's in us.

NEWS BRIEFS

Returning from Florida recently, Sgt. Roney blushes through his sun tan and announces he is the proud pappy of a baby "dotter" as of October sixth. Congratulations and our very best wishes, Wayne. "Flip" Fosburg, the "tower terror"—has successfully demonstrated the newer and finer technique in P. X. wolfing which gives him the exclusive rights to howl audibly, practice makes perfect.

It's really good to have Cpl. Garcia back in the fold again. One way to find out how much work a guy does is to try and "fill his

Maintenance, wish you the best of luck.

Robert "Bob" Raber, assistant foreman of our engine branch, left Tuesday to accept a position with the Eastern Airlines, Miami, Fla. We'll all miss "Bob" and his intriguing Dutch stories. "Bob," who is a professional baseball player, said he'll miss the games he played with the fellows here.

Medical Dept.

Miss Rose Lavcott has been confined to her home by illness for a week. Her friends wish her a speedy recovery.

Frank Holmes spent the weekend in Machias. While there he enjoyed a little hunting.

Our Guest columnist of last week was Miss Frances Barnes. We are sorry the heading was omitted from the write-up of the picnic, and hope she will keep us informed of the events of civilian interest taking place in the Dental Clinic—that little world of its own.

Harold McPherson has had a vacation in New York City with Mrs. McPherson.

Mr. and Mrs. Crane A. Morrison of Kittery, Maine have been visiting at the home of his sister, Miss Shirley Morrison, for several days.

Miss Gloria Aucoin of the Sick and Wounded Office spent her annual leave in Newark, New Jersey.

BOWLING

The balls will be rolling down the alley soon. It is understood that within the next week the teams here at Station Hospital will swing into action.

HONOR ROLL

Fifty per cent of the civilian personnel have bought copies of the Observer since the last of August. The "honor roll" of those purchasing is as follows: Clarence Chase, Mrs. Lillian Whitney, Frederick Wilson, Guy Gould, Charles Fowler, Bill Thompson, Mr. McHugh, Mrs. Katherine Mooney, Mrs. Catherine McDougall, Edward MacDougall, Mrs. Ethel Copp, Mrs. Melvena Jinks, Mrs. Ruth Tinker, Thomas Witham, Cedric Adams, John Perry, Charles Peterson, Mrs. Catherine Kearns, Mrs. Bertha Walker, Mrs. Ethel Foss, Dan Shute, Harold McPherson, Mrs. Dorothy Wade, Mrs. Eleanor McInnis, Mrs. Cynthia Colpitts, Miss Mary McEachern, Mrs. Norma Staples, Mrs. Evelyn Hachey, Joseph Cullinan, Cornelius Golden, Jr., Miss Mary O'Connell, Mrs. Helen O'Brien, and Miss Shirley Morrison.

Answers To
Minute Mysteries

Questions on Page 2

The Professor knew it would take a keener pair of eyes than Bronson's to see a nod in the dark. The light had not been turned on remember? Darkness visible.

shoes." Welcome, Evariste and we're glad you had an enjoyable furlough in good old Texas.

We thought our gabby latrine lawyer of "amour propre" who doubles in the day time as supply clerk, had worn down his finger nails typing. But this office of wee information can now reveal the true story.

Being one who dares to be a different sort of rye and ginger advocate, our hero feels the call of the wide open plains and succumbs to the urge of playing Indian again—"Just for tonight." Now any lunch counter seat will serve nicely for a Tom-Tom, but railway station lunch stand stools—besides being movable—seem to have the nearest authentic sound and thump. It wasn't until Chief Wahoo Bucketmouth encountered local law enforcers—that he realized he was off his own reservation. It was here; during the interlopers accrescent interest that the nails were chewed to the first joint. His tribe of brave followers scattered a bit, but re-assembled a few doorways up the trail and were given positive proof that their Chief was also capable of executing the Ceremonial street dance,—and to think he's never even seen an "Old Town canoe."

A mere Pfc. who would really like to be a crooner hasn't a chance when Cpl. "j. y." Jaynes gives out with a melting song and captivates all the pounding hearts of WAC Hill. He is Crosby's only Rival in this locality, and we have his own word for it.

It has long been a terrific urge to expose "super sleuth" Holstead. Not only is he the rare type, viz: a one woman man, but he is also an accomplished musician of no little fame. Al should know that the entire Comm. would have unlimited cheers of appreciation for him if he'd only break down and consent to the arrangement of a piano recital.

Speaking of music, the titles of the most popular tunes, lately tell stories—for instance: "Little Did I Know" "How Sweet You Are." "For the First Time I'm Ridin' for a Fall." "I've Had This Feeling Before" "Close to You" "In the Blue of the Evening." "But Take It Easy" when you "Put Your Arms Around Me." "I Never Mention Your Name" "If That's the Way You Want It, Baby." "My Heart Tells Me" "This Is My Shining Hour," but "They're Either Too Young or Too Old" on "Sunday, Monday or Always." "Secretly," "I'm Just a Stowaway" in a "Surrey with Fringe on Top" so "You Better Give Me Lots of Lovin'" "Star Eyes" "Because" you're no "Paper Doll." "I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes" so I want "All or Nothing At All" while you're "In My Arms." "I'm the Dreamer" "Maybe," but "People Will Say We're in Love." You're "My Ideal" "Pistol Packin' Mama" "This Side of Heaven" and "These Are Things That Mean So Much To Me."

A sudden thought—Ambassador Davies has nothing on our Dunham. The Comm.'s rust-topped Ambassador has made many successful "Missions to Bangor" and has been just as equally "impressed" every time.

Belowstairs in barrack 206, sometimes known as the "Psychoanalyst's Paradise"—there are a number of fellows whom we cannot call by name. However, we are looking forward to the advent of "broke" stay-at-home nights when they can be properly initiated into—and become more chummy with our famous pay-day club. It is a gathering of noisy but sociable lads who have founded the institution on firm footlockers and anybody's beauty rest couch that happens to be handy. A wonderful reputation has been built with one sole purpose in view. To separate the sucker from his money. New members welcome.

S-Sgt. "Snorky" rather likes being called "glutton"; his latest nickname. Hm, wonder why—We'd like a movie of "mac" out bird hunting. If hope brings results—he already has more than his share of luck.

"Red" Lewis still thinks somebody doped the Michigan team. Sorry pal, those Irish boys are just "good" That's all. What Irish?—Just read their names over.

Finance

SGT. CARL P. HESSING

On the beam were the men of the Finance Detachment at one of their regular morale building blow outs. Given this time as a send off for Capt. Myron K. Wotton, Sgt., Joe Belasco, Sgt. Walter Kappel, Sgt. Carl P. Hessing, Sgt. Howard Cornwell, Cpl. Anthony J. Turski, Cpl. Charles H. Wendorff, Pfc. Alfred J. Mackay, Pfc. Donald E. Wallin, and Pfc. Elmer E. Wyatt, who have left the Dow Field Finance clan.

Among some of the highlights of the evening was the opening community sing and the rendition of a sad sob-sister lyric, sounding like the melodious moaning of a prize herd of cattle on Alfred Mackay's ranch. Sgt. Harry Johnson, who handled the arrangements for the evening, was seated at the speakers' table with Captain Wotton, Lt., Hart, Sgt. Dickie Delorme, Sgt. Tony Correa, and Sgt. Howard Cornwell, giving a dignified atmosphere to the affair.

Other features of the entertainment were musical trios by Alfred (that Montana Man) Mackay on the guitar, Duke (just Sadie to you) Lilley, on the tonette, and Carl (is the gypsy in me) Youngdahl on the juice harp; swinging those hot numbers from one end of the room to the other, Count Basie had nothing on them. Kenney Mecum from Illinois, gave his version of the USO jitterbug stomp.

The party being such a success, the men felt ambitious and double timed around the block, led by that ace back alley track man, Duke Lilley. This being my last party to cover for the Finance column, it is in order to say "adios" to a swell bunch of fellows from all who are leaving.

Letters received lately from Ed Salzenstein, at Wake Forrest, mention that he has seen Harper and John Pollack. A letter from Stan Thomas says the boys are again being broken up and sent on their different ways. Sgt. Curtis McQuarrie still drops a regular line to the office about doings at Camp Springs.

Section heads in the office are Sgt. Charles Christophoulis, enlisted pay; with the addition of professional assistance by Tony Correa. Pfc. Beals Snyder, handling Sgt. Joe Belasco's details, Sgt. Shorty Delorme and Miss McIsaac carrying on in Commercial accounts, and T-5 Lillian Bennett using one of the Commercial Account section desks to do her varied duties.

Random note: Wouldn't Sgt. Frank Deery with his buddy, Frank, have enjoyed Thursday's party? We missed all the old hands.

Sgt. Carl R. Carlson has left on a furlough with his charming wife, Jessie, for New Haven, Conn. Old Carl needs a good rest after a year of hard work and varied athletic activities.

New men to come to the Dow Field Finance Detachment are S-Sgt. Thomas H. Gladstone, Pvt. Miles J. Peters, Pvt. William L. Roberts, Pvt. Harold J. Shine, and Pvt. William E. (Alabama boy) Thompson. The Finance Detachment gives you its welcome and we know you will like it here.

This being the last column for good old Dow Field Observer I feel I should throw a few posies in the way of Sgt. Paul Geden, editor, Founder and editor of the paper, he has successfully guided it in its progress. Here's hoping you keep up the good work, Paul, and if I report for any other Army news I assure you my column will be in on time. Adios—

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HOT DOGS - - - -

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SPORTS NEWS

By SGT. EDDIE THOMAS

The Dow Field Bowling leagues are running quite smoothly these days with 24 teams bowling in three different leagues.

Last Wednesday night at 6:00 the Enlisted Men took over, with Signal again winning four points to keep its place at the top of the league. Headquarters Enlisted Men also won four points to go alone into second place by defeating the Medics with the two top men in the league pacing the attack.—Spada hitting 313 and Thomas 312. Next week's big games should be between the league-leading Signal team and the third place Ordnance; and between last year's champion Quartermaster team and the Headquarters Enlisted Men, a new entry in the league this year.

Wednesday at 8:00 p.m., the Officers once again took over the alleys to throw some good games. At the end of the evening Nagle's Quacks still led the parade.

Thursday night the Girls' League started rolling at 6:00. The first-place Quartermasters met the second place Headquarters team in a game which found the Quartermasters still unbeaten, but losing its first point of the year. Mona Billington still leads the league, but the biggest jump in the Average Department was made by Pat Dority, whose average climbed eight full points from the previous week.

Gym Schedule

A new gym schedule will come out this week so watch for it, as your outfit will have the use of the gym at only certain hours.

Lt. Ortt Returns

Lt. Ortt, the physical training director of the Base, has returned from school in Virginia and has taken over his old job at the gym.

Basketball

The Dow Bombers are looking more and more like a ball club these days, and by the time the first game rolls around, should be quite ready to go. They play the Houlton Air Base team here November 9. A preliminary game will go on between the officers of this post and the officers from Houlton.

On November 18, Dow Field will play Presque Isle Air Base here at our new gym, in what promises to be one of the big games of the year, although the second game of the season. Last year the game between these two teams was held late in the season.

Here's hoping the personnel of the Base will get behind the team this year and support it at its home games. It will mean that we can play more home games. So let's go.

DOW FIELD GIRLS' LEAGUE STANDING				
QM Girls	Won	Lost	Pins	
Hdq. Girls	19	1	6227	
WAC D	15	5	5834	
WAC B	15	5	4082	
WAC A	11	9	4815	
Nurse A	7	13		
WAC A	6	14		
WAC C	6	15		
Nurse B	2	18		
High Team Single, QM			445	
High Team Triple, QM			1293	
High Individual Single, Billington			120	
High Individual Triple, Billington			295	
High Weekly Single, Billington			110	
High Weekly Triple, Anderson			269	
Billington	95.11	Crary	71.5	
Lammers	87.5	Dority	71.3	
Tiemann	85.7	L. Gaudette	70.3	
Dolan	82.10	Bates	69.1	
Rines	82.7	Pinnerty	68.12	
Caldwell	80.2	Holland	68.3	
M. Gaudette	80.1	Ireland	68.2	
Brennan	79.5	Williams	68.2	
Anderson	79.1	Romano	68.1	
Freidrich	79.1	Hooper	68.1	
Hardy	78.2	Main	65.5	
Nawfel	78.2	Fleming	65.5	
Keenan	78.2	Compitello	64.7	
Czepanowski	76.4	Leach	64.2	
Kenyon	76.1	Dennison	62.10	
Johnson	75.1	Downing	62.7	
Kircha	75.1	Chandler	62.6	
Wood	74.4	King	62.1	
Thompson	73.6	Foley	61.8	
Terwilliger	73.2	Polanski	61.2	
Novinski	72.1	Danning	61.1	
Bak	72.0	Cornwell	60.4	
Maxwell	72.0	Herrup	60.0	

OFFICERS' BOWLING LEAGUE

TEAM	Won	Lost	
Nagle's Quacks	15	1	
Bloom's Amps	13	3	
Griffin's Growlers	11	5	
Lee's Laymen	9	7	
Willis' Wonders	8	10	
Shothafer's Sharpshooters	4	12	
Gilinson's Goldbricks	4	12	
Machon's Morons	2	14	
WEEKLY HIGH			
HIGH SINGLE			
Simmons		106	
HIGH THREE			
Nagle		272	
SECOND HIGH THREE			
Levine		270	
HIGH TEAM SINGLE			
Nagle's Quacks		444	
HIGH TEAM THREE			
Nagle's Quacks		1275	
SEASON'S HIGH			
HIGH SINGLE			
Blackmore		125	
HIGH THREE			
Blackmore		294	
HIGH TEAM SINGLE			
Nagle's Quacks		444	
HIGH TEAM THREE			
Nagle's Quacks		1275	
SEASON'S AVERAGES			
Sprague	89.5	Machon	79.6
Simmons	88.0	Williams	79.2
Blackmore	87.6	Swigart	78.6
Ruhl	87.0	Mahoney	78.3
Manrow	86.9	Heard	78.1
Nagle	86.2	Bauer	78.0
Ortt	84.7	Hamilton	77.3
Pozzi	84.7	Carlier	77.3
Abbott	84.5	Waldron	76.3
Smith, M. A.	84.0	Bloom	75.2
Fitton	84.0	Markham	75.1
Drescher	83.1	Harty	75.0
Schmitt	83.0	Theobald	74.7
Willis	82.9	Eades	74.7
Wotton	82.4	Deuel	73.4
Devoe	82.3	Wonderlick	73.2
Smith, M. W.	82.2	Morrison	73.2
Katz	81.8	Lee	72.7
Gosselin	81.6	Dorf	72.0
Nuttie	81.5	Ormiston	68.0
Mancuso	81.3	Shothafer	62.6
Riley	81.2	Clarkson	62.6
Gilinson	81.2	Olson	62.0
Gunkler	81.0	Ford	60.7
Levine	80.6	Blank	54.8
Campbell	80.2	Comiskey	54.0
Berman	79.9	Gutmann	52.0
Griffin	79.7		

HIGHLIGHTS

Gilinson's Goldbricks finally woke up and won their first games of the season when they swamped Shothafer's Sharpshooters four to nothing. Thus moving them into a tie with Shothafer's Sharpshooters for sixth and seventh place.

Nagle's Quacks continued their victory march when they knocked Machon's Morons into the cellar while setting a new high team three game record as well as a high team single game record. They also furnished the high three champ of the week in Nagle and the second high three in Levine.

Simmons of Griffin's Growlers took the high single of the night, proving the point that no man can repeat in this league.

Sprague of Bloom's Amps moved back into his coveted position of high in Season's Averages after his complete and dismal let-down of the previous week.

Ormiston again showed the greatest improvement when he raised his season's average 6.4 points followed by Fitton with a gain of 5.7 points.

Would You Like To Dance?

Dancing Class, 8:00 to 9:00 p. m. T 15 Wednesday. Are you a wall flower? Do your feet stutter when you try to dance?

In a Multiple Dance when a lady asks you to dance, do you hug the wall and whisper "I don't know how?"

Then make it your point to be at T 15 Wednesday, October 27 at 8:00.

Individual instruction will be given to each beginner. Dancing classes for those who want advance instruction or to learn new fancy steps can be had. Just call Mrs. Shaw, ext. 391 and arrangements will be made for you.



"He thinks maybe Hitler will give up if we offer him a job!"

Dow Field Diary

S-SGT. PAUL GEDEN

Don't pay any attention to the "by-line" on this column's heading. S/Sgt. Geden didn't write it as it was necessary for him to spend the week learning the whys and wherefores of chemical warfare. The name wasn't removed for two reasons: Sgt. Edwards, who was pinch-hitting for Sgt. Geden during the summer, did that and it took several weeks to get things straightened out. When Geden wrote the column, Edwards' name would be on it. This way it will only be incorrect one week.

Besides, it's Sgt. Geden's title, so if the by-line is changed that should also be changed. But this won't be a diary. We have trouble enough, we never kept a diary in our lives, and don't intend to start now.

Speaking of columns: A guy named Henry McLemore, who writes a column appearing in the Bangor Daily News, was recently inducted. He is continuing his column while in the Army and writing humorous stuff about his experiences at the reception center.

To quote Larry Kaye, a former scribe here, "We think there are a lot of things that are funnier than the first few days in the Army. Measles and the bubonic plague, for example."

It isn't the habit of this sheet to "lift" things from the "Reader's Digest" . . . too many people see it. But the following from that publication, via the "New Yorker," appears below.

"Fellow we know was standing on the curb on Sixth Avenue, waiting for the lights to change, when a huge truck pulled up with a squeal of brakes to avoid hitting a pigeon

which was incautiously walking across the street against the lights. The truck driver looked over at our friend and shook his head, "Geez, some pigeons are stupid," he said.

Harold Ross, the guy who wrote the above item, is editor of the "New Yorker," and was editor of the "Stars and Stripes" during the last war. You see, regardless of what you think, a guy working on an Army publication isn't doomed.

How would you like to be Chief of Staff—he's privileged to design his own uniform and insignia. When General George P. Summerall was Chief of Staff in 1929 and 30, he wore five stars. We'd settle for a well-cut, double-breasted, gray sharkskin suit.

F. M. S.

It looks like the printers who made up the poster you see in the PX of ribbons for decorations and campaign medals did things the hard way. Beside two of the many beautifully colored ribbons can be seen a tiny asterisk (* to you). Down at the bottom of the poster you are informed:

"These two ribbons are shown upside down."

USO Supper Dance

Set for Hallowe'en, Sunday, Oct. 31

Don't let the witches keep you away from the USO Club on Hallowe'en, Sunday, October 31.

From 5:30 p. m. to 7:00 p. m. the ladies of the Red Cross Canteen will put on a buffet supper for all those present.

After supper there will be dancing. A 10-piece orchestra will make merry music. The USO girls will be on the job to make the supper and dance complete. Let's go, guys; forget those Hallowe'en ghosts; have fun.

Come to FREESE'S For Your Gifts!

Visit the store . . . browse around. "Look" to your heart's content. Stay all day if you like. You are certain to find a gift you would be proud to send home . . . or to a friend.

You can have your selection gift wrapped for only the cost of the material. The service is free. You can mail your package right in the store too!

Freese's Has 68 Departments From Which to Make a Selection

PINOCHLE

Do you play Pinochle?

Around a certain card table in T-15 the air has been and still is blue. Pinochle champs discuss their ability in no uncertain terms.

What is needed is one good champ to end all discussion.

Place T-15, time any afternoon.

NOTICE

Special Letter Writing Night has been changed this week. It is TUESDAY at T 15. Here is the ideal opportunity to write HOME. Those at home always look for a letter from YOU. Make it your point to write that letter TUESDAY NIGHT IN T 15.

BOWLING

BOWLING LEAGUE STANDING

	Won	Lost	T. P.
Signal	15	1	5371
Headquarters	12	4	5104
Ordnance	10	6	5225
Finance	10	6	5127
38th Aviation	6	10	2334
General Mess	4	12	2420
Quartermaster	2	14	2452
Hospital	1	15	3787
High Team Single, Quartermaster			489
High Team Three, Headquarters			1403
High Individual Single, Spada			120
High Individual Three, Spada			313
High Single For The Week, Spada			120
High Three For The Week, Spada			313

INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES

Spada	103.3	Ripley	84.4
Thomas	99.3	Rosini	84.3
Roe	98.	Christian	84.3
McElrath	96.5	Colson	84.1
Solomon	96.3	Sunberg	84.
Profeta	94.	Trickey	83.5
Winn	92.3	Marcus	83.3
Palasek	91.	Richards	83.2
Payne	91.	Hanes	83.
Hart	90.6	Mack	82.
Harrington	90.2	R. Johnson	81.4
Cottier	90.	Horodysky	81.
Correa	89.5	Goode	80.3
Shortlidge	89.1	H. Johnson	80.
Wennerburg	89.	Jackson	79.6
Bruen	89.	Hodgkins	79.5
Carlson	88.6	Johns	79.5
Cybulski	88.6	Skypek	78.5
Collins	87.8	Thompson	78.3
Lanzi	87.8	Delorme	78.3
Snyder	87.6	Stubbs	76.6
Devenney	86.2	Blind	75.
Leiber	85.8	Quinto	74.3
Harris	85.3	Halsey	69.6
Lubich	85.	Hicks	67.3
Youngdahl	84.3	Jones	65.3

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

BIJOU Theatre TEL. 5307

Today and Tuesday

CORVETTE K-225

RANDOLPH SCOTT

Wed., Thurs., Fri.

ALWAYS A BRIDESMAID

Andrew Sisters, Patric Knowles

OPERA HOUSE BANGOR TEL. 5308

NOW PLAYING

PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

Nelson Eddy, Susanna Foster

PARK THEATRE BANGOR TEL. 3660

Today and Tuesday

MR. SMITH GOES TO WASHINGTON

James Stewart, Jean Arthur

—Also—

ESCAPE TO GLORY

Pat O'Brien, Constance Bennett

Wed.-Thurs.

ALASKA HIGHWAY

Richard Arlen, Jean Parker

—Also—

LARCENY WITH MUSIC

Allan Jones, Kitty Carlisle

Fri.-Sat.

BEHIND THE RISING SUN

Margo, Tom Neal

—Also—

MURDER ON THE WATERFRONT

John Loder, Ruth Ford

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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M. L. FRENCH & SON CO.

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