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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

9-13-1943

September 13, 1943

Dow Field Personnel, Bangor, Maine

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For Late
Changes
See Your
Daily
Bulletin

THE OBSERVER

IN CASE
OF
FIRE
CALL BASE
OPERATOR

Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, SEPT. 13, 1943

Vol. No. 68

Com. Center And U. S. O. Run Fall Formal

Joining hands and pooling resources, the Bangor U. S. O. and the Community Center will have a fall formal dance next Saturday night, Sept. 18, at the Community Center.

The floor has just been refinished and has a beautiful surface for dancing. Plenty of gorgeous U. S. Stesses will be there as part-ners. The famous broadcasting band of Troubadours will give out with the music. Entertainment and decorations will fill your appetite for atmosphere. Refreshments will fill your appetite—period.

Your uniform is your ticket.

Gay Nineties Nite Goes Gay At Com. Center

The Community Center held its first Gay Nineties Night last Monday. The party was gay, and many of the jokes were over ninety.

The gals in their prettiest formal, individual tables with candles and old favorites by Norman Lambert's orchestra, added up to a hugely successful evening.

Highlight of the evening was a poppy community sing led by Chaplain Harold Lutz of the Engineers. As the result of mugging a question, the good chaplain was required to lead the group singing of "Clementine." Even to brushing away imaginary tears at Clementine's unhappy end, the chaplain put everything he had into it.

Pfc. Al Stone, Ken Bishop and Corp. Duane Hazle let out all their histrionic ability on a boo-and-hiss tear jerker.

Corny gags put to music were farmed out to Pvt. Johnny Levine, Bishop, Miss Jay Slight and her partner.

Pvt. John Tetley was awarded the door prize. S-Sergt. Geden handed out the questions and the consequences.

Engineers Issue Challenge To Bulls-Eye Title

On the front page of last week's Observer, we published an account of the Quartermaster sharpshooters. Immediately we got word from Lt. Royal J. Linnartz, of the H & S Company, they were out gunning for the Bulls-eye Title.

To back up his claims, he insists that 987 of the H & S Company qualified. As for the battalion, the average of qualifying men was 92 per cent.

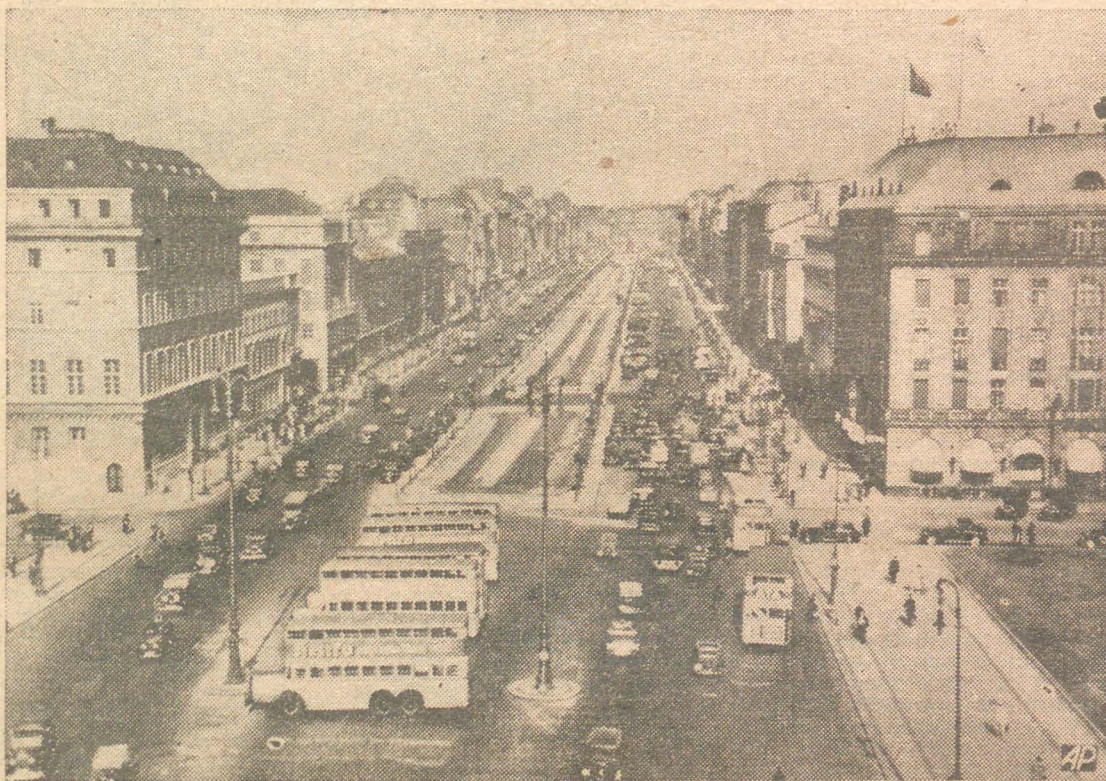
Keen-eyed experts in the H & S company read like this. Out of a possible 220, the following men knocked off these startling scores.

Sgt. Frank Shupienis	211
Cpl. Albert Studebaker	199
Cpl. Morton Kenney	198
Cpl. Thayer Peoples	198
Cpl. Andrew Dudla	196
M.-Sgt. Damon Wells	197
Pvt. Rupert Garrett	195
Pvt. Leon Wickersham	195

These men qualified as experts while 28 reached the sharpshooter class. This means 185 or better.

With this kind of shooting, and with blood in their eyes, they are in a challenging mood.

So the die has been cast, there's your challenge men—break clean and come out fighting.



ALLIES' GOAL—Aim of Allied fighting men is to march in triumph down this busy street—Berlin's famous Unter den Linden, which is the "Fifth Avenue" of the German capital.

BASKETBALL CALL

There will be a try-out for the Dow Bombers basketball team next Tuesday. All candidates will report to the new gym at 1500. Check in with Sgt. Ed Thomas or Lt. Carter.

Company "B" Holds Formal Dance

The men of Co. "B", Engineers enjoyed an evening of dancing amid very colorful surroundings in Bldg. T-6 last Wednesday.

The appearance of T-6 was changed a little with a novel arrangement of overhead spot-lights and a rear corner being curtained off where refreshments were served. The refreshments consisted of "Figs-in-Blankets," ice cream, and "cokes" which were served over a Hot-dog stand built for the occasion by Sgt. Snodgrass and the company carpenters.

Lt. T. H. Blanton and his lovely wife were there of course, along with Lt. and Mrs. Schilling, Lt. and Mrs. Lytikainen and Lt. Spring. Master Sgt. Wells of BN. HQ. who plays the drums "sat in" with Cpl. Wilson and his Rhythmairs and furnished some swell music.

Company "B" thanks Mrs. Madeline Shaw and her Dow Field hostesses for a very entertaining evening and promises them more such dances in the future.

Pfc. Ralph A. Hoelscher.

Five Gallons Of Gas Allowed On Furlough

The Office of Price Administration has restored the special ration of gasoline for personnel on furlough. The restoration affects 12 Northeastern states and the District of Columbia. The provision has been in effect in all other states but was revoked in the East on June 1, due to the crisis in gasoline supply. Effective September 1, up to 5 gallons may be secured by personnel on furlough upon presentation of leave or furlough papers to a local War Price and Rationing Board.

Dig Deeper Says 3rd Loan Drive

Key to the grand-scale offensives forming in all war theatres is the Third War Loan Drive opening September 9. Key word is "sacrifice". All America is being asked to dig deep in its pockets for War Bonds. All America including the personnel of installations within the First Service Command, Army Service Forces.

This means the cash purchase of War Bonds in addition to purchases made on the Army's plan of buying bonds regularly through pay allotments by soldiers and by civilian employees of the War Department.

That extra bond is the added shot at the enemy, the bomb that may hit Hitler's hide-out, the shovel that'll dig a foxhole for your buddy overseas, the blow that will break the bonds of war prisoners in the Philippines.

Goal for the Third War Loan Drive is \$15,000,000,000—that's fifteen billion dollars.

In the Second War Loan Drive, in the spring, the goal was thirteen billion. It was raised, but largely by subscription from banks. This time, it is the American citizen who must dig up the same amount plus an extra two billion dollars. This time the drive will be confined almost entirely to non-inflationary, non-banking sources.

Military successes for the Allied nations are just beginning. We have just started the task of invading the enemy's own backyard.

And successes come high in dollars as well as lives. The recent raid American Liberators made on Ploesti oil fields and refineries in Rumania left that Nazi fuel base in ruins, but it cost an estimated \$5,000,000 for those few hours—and many lives.

Dow Field Diary

By Sgt. George Edwards

MONDAY

Our last issue could well be called the Pin-up Girl number. Once again we want to clear up the picture situation or why we can't use a "photograph of your favorite gal pal."

All this cheesecake (pretty girls to you) that we print are NOT local girls. They are primarily publicity releases that come in mat form.

Diary

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BOWLING LEAGUE

The Dow Field Bowling League will open at the Bowling Academy Wednesday (Sept. 22). Better brush up on your technique, fellas.

Bivouac Boys Get the Works

PFC. A. STONE

Hey "Basic-Trainee," pass the dehydrated salt . . . oops, I forgot that's the only stuff that ain't in powder form . . . Aw right a dime open—who's gonna fade me . . . The "attackers" won last night's maneuver—go on . . . the "defenders" won! . . . Gas!

Last one in this lake is probably not goin' in, on account of everyone seemed to get his clothes off and dash in simultaneously (—including Lt. Warren Smith, officer in charge), Lt. Fitton, and Lt. Graham) . . . Watch those M-3 tanks plow through a row of trees at least one foot in diameter . . . Gas! Gas!

Yup, between cries of "better camouflage your pup-ten soldier," "chow" and "Gas" (and we sure got plenty of it—thanks (?) to the vigilant attention of Lt. Tanner, Lt. Hollifield and Lt. Lose of Chemical Warfare), our bivouac went pretty much as scheduled. The chief surprise was a Gas Attack at 1:50 our very first night out at the Bombing Range. Smoke bombs were set up

Bivouac Boys

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Gen. Marshall's Two-Year Report Shows Amazing Progress Of Armies

The history of one of the great U. S. Achievements of World War II—the building of the Army—was brought up to date. This past week General Marshall, Army chief of staff, laid the most dramatic chapter on the desk of Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson. It covered the two years in which the Army came of age and was blooded in battle.

Two years ago, in a report covering the two first phases of growth (ending with Germany's attack on Russia), General Marshall could report progress. German troops were rolling into Russia, menacing Britain and the Atlantic area. Japan was clearly preparing for war.

THIRD PHASE

Switched No. 1 priority for troops and material from Hawaii to the more vulnerable outposts of Alaska and the Panama Canal.

Established air bases and garrisons in the Caribbean and Newfoundland.

Stripped squadrons in the U. S. to get modern warplanes to the Philippines.

Recalled General MacArthur to duty as Far East commander. Pleaded (in vain) for congressional appropriations for defense construction in the Philippines.

PEARL HARBOR

When the Jap attack struck, the Army had six troopships and nine

Marshall's Report

Please Turn to Page 2

Profeta, Edwards And Levine Click In Radio Show

Pvt. Samuel J. Profeta is a very versatile guy. Not only does he write a column for this here sheet, but he also pitches ball, writes poems and songs. He proved beyond a doubt that he is a many-sided fellow.

After a brief interview about his past activities, he read an original poem "Patriotic Commentary" to a background of humming by the band. Profeta gave an inspired reading.

Pvt. Mike Maronovitch (Sgt. George Edwards) figured that Slugging Sam Profeta wasn't the only G. I. who could sling the pillows. To get into training he was matched with Pee Wee Custard. Big broad shouldered Pvt. Johnny Levine was Pee Wee. "I'll molder the bum-bring him on"

Radio Show

Please Turn to Page 2

Promotions

Chevron climbers this week add up like this.

AIR BASE SQUADRON

To be Staff Sergeant
Sgt. Gaetano E. Marotta
Sgt. Wilfred J. Roy
To be Sergeant
Corporal Robert K. Boggs.

Engineers' Picnic At Haverlock

Headquarters and Service Company, Engineers, threw a bang-up party last Friday night with 100 Dow Field hostesses as guests in Haverlock's picnic grounds. Refreshments were plentiful featuring fried chicken, potato salad, sandwiches, cinnamon rolls, and fruit cocktail. As usual the solid drinks served as the center of activity.

When the lighting system was on the "fritz" the Engineers came to the rescue, hauling in their portable lighting equipment and in short time getting the lights burning again.

Lt. Col. Goodwin, battalion C. O., attended with his wife and family. Lt. Linnarty, company commander and most of the other officers from H. & S. company and Battalion Headquarters were present. Mr. and Mrs. Reardon of the local USO also attended.

Dance music was provided by the Dow Field Juke Divers and the Dow Field hostesses attending were invited by Mrs. Shaw, camp hostess.

An all around good time was had by all and let's hope the next party will be as successful.

Radio Show

Continued from the First Page

yelled Mike until he saw the 6 foot, "Pee Wee." One word ended the fight and Mike couldn't think of it, but Pee Wee found that he had sufficient.

Louise Buckinger, our singing WAC turned on the tears in her blue singing of the new hit tune, Blue Rain. Sgt. Al Jerusavice (what hasn't he got that Frank Sinatra has) did a swell job of telling what happens "When you're a Long, Long Way From Home!" You ought to hear the gals sigh when he comes to the mike.

In a novelty arrangement of the Arkansas Traveler, the Troubadours dug up plenty of corn. "Red" Marston, Lee Stedman, Paul Kline and Bob Scott were the corn harvesters.

Corporal Jack Eaves showed just how the Fuddy Duddy watchmaker went about his work. "I don't know how he does it but he does it" and Jack did it.

"Brazil" and the "Jazz Me Blues" were the program brackets. "Brazil" brought up the curtain—Jazz Me Blues pulled it down.

The opener had the Troubadours going through three wars—ending with the familiar Air Corps Song. S. Sgt. Geden directed the show.

Diary

Continued from the First Page

These are easily turned into printable plates by a process known as stereotyping. However, were we to take a photograph of your honey chile, we would have to make an engraving first, then a stereotype and plates cost money.

A recent poll in an army camp came up with some unexpected results. For instance, the gal the most soldiers would like to do guard duty at night with is—Zazu Pitts. They figure they couldn't talk to her or see her at night. The biggest gripe is Frank Sinatra. They can't see what the gals see in him. (They certainly wouldn't swoon).

Did a little stunt at the Community Center. The trick seems to be—putting everybody else to work. The response to community singing was surprising and heartening.

TUESDAY

Pvt. Sam Profeta, dynamic reporter of the Signal Corps, popped in on us and we immediately put the finger on him for a Personality Parade spot on the broadcast.

Pvt. Johnny Levine suggested that if we had a character role for a radio skit that he would take on the job—so we drafted him on the spot.

Digging into history, and then contrasting it with current events, can be almost startling. Take, for instance the matter of Selective Service. In the Civil War days it was possible to hire a substitute. Among the men hiring a double was Grover Cleveland. As a matter of fact, just being a teacher would get you out of the draft. Gather yourself twenty "students" and you were a teacher—just like that! Clubs were formed as a pool of funds to "bail out" any of its members who got an invitation to the Army. This slick scheme of draft-dodgers were called—of all things "Patriotic Clubs."

WEDNESDAY

We were at mess—Corporal Dowell sauntered over to our table and nonchalantly said, "I see that Italy has surrendered." Thus did the biggest news event so far hit our ears.

We understand that while General Eisenhower was giving out the big news, Rome radio was broadcasting a half-hour discussion on PHEASANTS. Maybe that's just a fancy of giving the Nazis the bird.

General Marshall's two-year report certainly carried the glow of a confident fighting nation. Between every line you could read the swelling pride in accomplishment. "Oddities in the news" dept. Time magazine reports a queer character who was stopped on a San Francisco street. He was walking backwards. A cop grabbed him and demanded an explanation. His comment "I like to read the expressions of the people who are following me." There's one guy we'd like to see in the ranks—and then watch HIS face for expressions.

Another rehearsal with Sam Profeta—we finally decided to finish with one of his own original poems—set to a chorus background.

THURSDAY

According to our line-up for our radio show, the Aviation Squadron Rhythmaires were scheduled for the anchor spot. A last minute emergency put Cpl. Spurgeon Illery at the keyboards.

For the warm-up period before the broadcast, we put the Dow Field hostesses through a couple of consequences.

Joan-Mutty missed her question, so we provided her with a flexible rubber snake and to some "little Egypt" music, had her do a snake-charmer dance. It's a good thing she was good-natured.

Maxine Bennett sang a melodious duet with Al Jerusavice, as her consequence. Al had all the words, except the last word on each line.

Rita Mayo's question was nipped in the bud, our time running out.

FRIDAY

Sam Profeta was in bright and early this morning with a recording of his interview of the night before. He swears that he wouldn't recognize his own voice.

Phoned the Station Complement Squadron for a column on their doings. Within two hours it was written and on our desk. That McCarthy is certainly on the ball. He says he did some work on a newspaper way down in Texas. He also said that he had been reading some of the other columns and decided that they were darn well written. Take a Bow—reporters! We wish we could do more to help them to get the material. It's a sweating out proposition any way you look at it. Keep up the good work, fellas.

Bivouac Boys

Continued from the First Page

which ensured the presence of the tear gas until at least 4:10. Many of the boys, went back to sleep with their masks on, and to those few that couldn't, our sincere sympathy (. . . we also tried to take them darn masks off after an hour had passed—and we had a "crying" good time too!) Thanks to the interesting manner in which Lt. Smith carried out the program, I can safely say that the "bivouac" part of Basic Training was not only a pronounced success . . . but "requests" have actually been pouring in to the S-3 office from various, heretofore "gold-brickers" who are desirous to go out and partake of the "back-to-nature" part of basic training. A log of our program follows.

0800 First Day: Left Dow Field by Infiltration Convoy, 77 men, 2 Officers, 11 vehicles, 2 tanks, 4 jeeps, 5 trucks for personnel.

0830 Last jeep left Dow Field for point A. P.V.C.C.

0845 Left point A for point B, Old Town.

0900 Old Town. 2nd halt. 10 minute break. Convoy discipline enforced on halt. Brief explanation and reasons.

1000 Arrived C Halt. Stopped, detrucked all but driver and mess personnel (5 miles from Bivouac area.)

1115 Marching party arrived at Bivouac Area.

1130 Explanation of Bivouac system, methods to be used and plan for use of chosen area.

1200-1230 Detachment was divided into 6 squads. Sgt. in charge. 1st Sgt. was chosen. (Ernest Baker) Squads chose camping areas and began erection of camps.

1245 Dinner. (Mt. Ration)

1300-1500 Erection and camouflage of area.

1500-1600 Complete inspection of area by Officers and Chemical Warfare officers made reconnaissance for the gas attack.

1700 Explanation on clothing, equipment, care etc.

1800 Evening meal.

1900 Discussion on night operation, occupation and defense of Ridge 1 mile from area.

Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonies, also popular.

ANDREWS MUSIC HOUSE

118 Main St.



FANCY LIGHTER—Pfc. Johnny Melker of Johnstown, Pa., lights his cigarette from the mouth of Pfc. E.E. Dostator of Milwaukee at a benefit USAAF rodeo at Norwich, England. ●

1945—2250 Defense of ridge and attack. Out post and out guards scouting and patrolling. Hasty field fortification, camouflage of position and individual security, utilizing defense tactics and attack tactics.

2250-2310 Critique on the spot. 2330 Taps.

0200 Gas attack lasting 2 hours. No wind kept gas down on Bivouac area. Men returned to bed in gas masks. Gas equipment drawn from each organization. All clear 2 hours later.

0700 2nd day: Breakfast.

0745 Meeting for plan of anti-tank defense.

0830 Defenders of given position took off.

0915 Attackers started in on position. The attack was made with 2 tanks, 2 jeeps and 22 men. The defenders of the night operation attacked and the attackers defended. This was followed by a tank demonstration giving 25 men a chance at tank work. (Riding, etc.) The party then walked 3 miles to the range arriving at 1055. Most of the men hiked the 4 miles. Return to camp.

1500 Men assembled for property check and inspection of shelters. Party was organized for swimming.

1700 Dinner was served. 1800 Meeting of personnel for planning evenings operations. The plan was defense and attack of Bivouac areas.

2100 Operations began, 200 rounds of blank ammunition was used and 2 smoke pots. Attack lasted 2 hours.

2200 Taps.

0630 Reveille.

0700 Breakfast.

0710 Broke camp.

0845 Made final inspection.

0900 Entrucked and left for Dow Field, arriving at 1045.

Warren R. Smith,
1st Lt. AC

Marshall's Report

Continued from the First Page

cargo vessels at sea; all save one cargo ship made their way safely either to home ports or friendly ports. Supply routes were hastily reorganized, planes flown to Australia via Africa and India in ten days. But the ground crews and materiel to keep them flying had to go the slow way—ten weeks or longer.

FOURTH PHASE

U. S. war plans went into effect at once. First moves:

Forces were hurried to Alaska and Panama. In the first five

weeks 600,000 troops were moved.

In ten days, two fast convoys were organized and sent to plug the Hawaii gap.

Work was speeded on the Alaska Military Highway.

Next major problem, organization of joint Allied strategy, was tackled in conferences with Winston Churchill and the British Chiefs of Staff. General Marshall believes that no other Allied action has so greatly affected the successful conduct of the war.

New facts reported by George Marshall mostly from the Fifth Phase:

Because of the desperate Pacific situation, not until the summer of 1942 did the U. S. have enough shipping to send more than a single division to the British Isles.

FIFTH PHASE

At the Casablanca conference, plans were made not only for the North Africa and Sicily campaigns, but for occupation of Kiska and Attu and other Pacific engagements yet to come.

The decision to invade North Africa was made in July 1942. Operations were planned for early fall but delayed for lack of landing boats and other ships. Some of the larger vessels became available only a week before the convoys sailed.

U. S. Eighth Air Force (England) heavy bomber strength as of July stood at 1,000 plus. Because of strong German fighter and ack-ack opposition, each mission now calls for a minimum of 300 planes.

As of June 30, the U. S. had 1,065 generals, an average of one per 6,460 officers and enlisted men; as of that date 50 combat divisions had been activated since July 1941.

U. S. troops are now stationed at 52 places outside the U. S.

Attu was invaded by troops from the reinforced 7th Infantry Division. U. S. Losses: 512; Jap losses: 2,350.

Strength of the U. S. Army as of July 1: just under 7,000,000 men, including 521,000 officers. Air Forces alone has 182,000 officers, 1906,000 men.

"The end is not yet clearly in sight," cautioned George Marshall. "But," he concluded, "victory is certain."

Aviation Squadron

There's a flurry in the air. And rightfully so. What with the anticipated visit of the base administrative inspector and his staff, plus my first and feeble efforts to write for a periodical, only so

Gen. Vandenberg New Deputy Chief On Air Staff

Brigadier General Hoyt S. Vandenberg, who returned recently from the African front, has been appointed a Deputy Chief of the Air Staff, the War Department announced today.

A veteran of 20 years' service in the United States Army Air Forces, General Vandenberg is the holder of the Distinguished Service Medal, awarded him on August 7, 1943; the Distinguished Flying Cross; the Legion of Merit; the Silver Star, and the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters. In Africa, he was Chief of Staff of the Northwest African Strategic Air Force.

General Vandenberg is a graduate of the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York, class of 1923. He received his primary flying schooling at Brooks Field, Texas, and was graduated from the Advanced Flying School at Kelly Field, Texas, in September, 1924, when he joined the 3rd Attack Group.

much can be expected. (Or you expect anything?)

With the departure of the summer season goes our fond memories and our sincere appreciation for the USO and allied committees who have given much of their time for our recreation and welfare. I refer, of course, to the USO committee of Columbia street and the "Socialites." But for their efforts, we might have had great reason to think Bangor was truly a dull place.

The most recent function of interest to the squadron was the occasion of an informal recital on records with tea held Sunday at USO. The records, consisting mainly of light classics, were loaned to us by Dr. Levine at the Community Center. Mrs. Hart and Mrs. Martini and entertainment committee supplied us with a delicious repast. They also brought flowers and other necessary ornaments. And so the combination of flowers, music, food and companionship of Bangor's beautiful ladies, the tea was quite a unique success. Our appreciation is extended to all those contributing to the success of the affair.

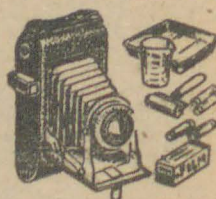
Incidentally, the recital held Sunday was the initiation of many of its kind. The program committee hopes to sponsor a series of these recitals. They also hope to feature many of the talented lads and lassies of Bangor as well as the soldiers on the base.

As usual, the rounds of hellos and goodbyes are in season this week as every week. Among the charming ladies to cast their adieus this past week are Mmes. Edward F. Wood, Charles W. Monroe, Chester Small. Those wives joining their husbands here recently are: Mmes. Velmer W. Byrd, Chifton Boyd. According to the little newsbird those expected to join their husbands shortly are: Mmes. Theodora Payne, Madelyn Samuels, Eutilla Woodson and Nettie J. Norman. We are proud to welcome each of these ladies. We note also the presence of Miss Patricia Frazier in our city. We hope that her stay will be pleasant.

Isn't that enough for one week?

There is a lot of history that isn't fit to repeat itself.

SEND YOUR "SWEETIE" A SNAPSHOT



Cameras and
Camera Supplies
A Complete Line of Amateur and Professional
Films.

DAKIN'S

Sporting Goods Co.
25 CENTRAL ST.

What's Play- ing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MON., TUES.—CLAIRE TREVOR in
GOOD LUCK, MR. YATES

WED., THURS.—JINX FAULKENBURG in
SHE HAS WHAT IT TAKES

FRIDAY-SATURDAY
THE TEXAS RANGERS in WEST OF TEXAS

SUNDAY ONLY—CRIME SMASHER

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW



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

Why Don't You Do Right?

MRS. MADELINE SHAW



A rich merchant, so the ancient story goes, was once crossing the desert with all his worldly goods—eight camels heavily loaded. Having run out of water, and about to die of thirst, he was rescued by a poor Arab, and in gratitude offered his rescuer half of his goods.

"Pick out four camel loads for yourself," he said, "but choose your share without opening the packs."

The Arab made his choice, whereupon the merchant said, "You have chosen well. The packs you have chosen are worth four times the share you have left. How is it that you should select so wisely, not knowing what was in the packs?"

The Arab answered simply, "You should know, merchant, as well as I, that for success in carrying goods, the strongest and most experienced camels would be selected for the most valuable goods, for they are the ones, who, avoiding pitfalls, would most surely carry their load to the destination. Therefore, in choosing my share, I examined the camels, and gave little heed to the load."

Now this story is not just an interesting anecdote. It's really worth some thought. As the Arabs could tell which load was the most valuable, so you are judged by your appearance for higher ratings, a better job or whatever your goal is.

The men chosen for special work are men who show they know their "way around." Check upon your appearance and actions. Show some Camel Sense.

The fellow who wakes up and finds himself famous hasn't been so sound asleep as you may think he has.

Commendations For Guard Duty

The following men received the guard commendations of the week:

SEPT. 4

Pvt. H. H. Linenschmidt, Guard Squadron
Pvt. J. Nyme, Air Base Squadron
Pvt. M. Dwight, Aviation Squadron

SEPT. 5

Pvt. A. Lovendusky, Guard Squadron
Pvt. L. Hays, Aviation Squadron
Pvt. H. Stute, Air Base Squadron

SEPT. 6

Pvt. Charles Bundley, Aviation Squadron
Pvt. Meritt Crane, Guard Squadron
Pvt. C. Pursley, Air Base Squadron

SEPT. 7

Pvt. H. H. Linenschmidt, Guard Squadron
Pvt. T. Williams, Aviation Squadron
Pvt. T. Ormond, Air Base Squadron

SEPT. 8

Pvt. T. Horner, Guard Squadron
Pvt. G. Conners, Air Base Squadron
Pvt. Cass Reid, Aviation Squadron

SEPT. 9

Pvt. John C. Martin, Air Base Squadron
Pvt. Jacob Pollack, Guard Squadron
Pvt. Robert Johnson, Aviation Squadron

The trouble with the man who takes his time is that he takes your time, too.



U. S. RANGERS EMBARK FOR ITALY—U. S. Rangers march up a gangplank to board a ship at a Sicilian port, bound for operations on the Italian mainland. (Picture by U. S. Signal Corps radio from Algiers.)

OLD MAIL BAGS

By Cpl. Theodore "Chink" Toombs

The past week was quite an eventful one for yours truly visited the carnival on opening night and had a most enjoyable time. The glitter and glamor of the different gravity-defying machines and the sawdust, with the delightful aroma of hot dogs coming in on the crest of a breeze, seemed to take the fellows back to the carefree days of their civilian life.

Seen the mighty Johnson and Caywood in one of the side shows, and the fellows were having such a "ball" that I thought they were part of the act. (The mighty one is a gay chap once he gets started).

Reggie Pinn and his constant feminine companion seemed to take a back seat in the festivities, from the expression on their faces they seemed more pleased in watching the human tide knock themselves out on the various games, while they (as lovers always do) sought some secluded spot.

The non-com's club is progressing admirably, drifted in Tuesday afternoon to watch the artists paint the murals over the bar, and from the looks of things the club will be open very soon.

The office is very quiet now, I guess it's because "Bud" Mitchell is on basic training.

The triple alliance of Cooper, Payne and Samules seen taking a ride on the caterpillar.

Met the future Mrs. Bingham a week ago, she is a native of Richmond, Va., my most hearty congratulations on your forthcoming marriage sarge.

Comm.—Uniques

Pfc. WARREN R. BALDWIN

It looks like our bemustached and redheaded friend is finally going to take that fatal step into matrimony. We mean of course none other than "Red" Lewis, our dynamic tower chief. By the time this is in print the knot will be well tied and we hope they will be very happy. Congratulations from the gang, "Red" and some special ones from the "recruit."

A song which might well be adopted by the Comm. as a theme of late would be, "There'll Be Some Changes Made." Or if we wanted to be a little less to the point and more to the corny side, "Sunday, Monday or Airways."

Affected victims are seriously considering conducting a lynching party for "the Head" Jackson and "Pittsburgh" McLiesh, fellow conspirators and authors of a diabolical practical joke plot, designed to make life generally miserable for

unsuspecting victims by means of such cute little tricks as exploding cigars, "canned odors" and itching powder. Take warning—the day of retribution is at hand!!!

Monthly meetings sound like a swell idea, if of course, the guys will openly air their gripes when called upon to do so instead of waiting until they get back to barracks as is usually the case.

Seeing as how your "correspondent" was absent for three days last week, please bear with this poor attempt at composition if it isn't quite up to standard. (What standard???)

So long till then—

Q. My outfit ships out soon. How are my chances for a furlough?

A. They are good. It is the policy of the War Department to grant furloughs to enlisted men before they go overseas if they have had no furloughs during the preceding six months. Enlisted men, regardless of length of service who have had no furlough since their call to active duty are also granted furloughs prior to overseas assignments within the limitations imposed by urgent military necessity.

Medical Corps

By T.-Cpl. Robert V. Howard

To begin with—we welcome back to our midst one of our old friends who has recently been stationed at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. We're glad to have you back, "Ed" Mace, and we mean it!

Friends of Pfc. S. R. Cable are welcome to contact him at Co. B, 2nd Platoon, A.S.T. Pre-Med, University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt. Roy had had three years of Pre-Medical Knowledge before entering the Service. We're glad he's got the chance to finish up where he left off. Some day we know he'll be an accomplished specialist or surgeon. I know he'd like to hear from you fellows.

Most all the Medics read the WAC column last week and a lot of us are still pondering over the word "snuggles." We'd still like to know more about them. Are they G. I.?

Our friend (everybody's friend) "Mary (Dental Clinic) McEachern" says she feels awful. Why? 'Cause Pete's not coming. Who's Pete? Just one of the boys, we guess. Hey! Pete! Where are ya?

S/Sgt. Cable and T/Sgt. Mowrey are spending a little vacation in Pa. Good old Pa. Huh, Bill?

We had a hasty inspection of the barracks at 5:30 a. m. one morning last week. Cpl. Banas! After this—shine those shoes!

Cpl. Beaulieu went flying one evening last week at the Carnival. Now we can call him a "Flyin' Medic." He just barely passed the test though, 'cause when your reporter saw him he was really pullin' leather! Never again! Eh, Rolly?

We say "Goodbye and Good-Luck" to Lt. Binder who left the Dental Clinic recently. In the short time attached to this base he easily made a great number of friends.

They say the Medics looked "right smart" in last Saturday's Dress Parade. Of course we had the Nurses Corp. marching with us and that may be the answer, but who knows? The A. N. C. did look mighty fine though, and if they're the reason we won, we don't mind if they march every Saturday.

The Hospital area is beginning to resemble a Summer Resort in that grass seed is being planted everywhere and the stones we gather every morning during calisthenics, are proving to be colossal jump toward better landscaping. What'll we do Sgt. Shapiro, when all the stones are used? Don't tell us—we can guess! Hut-two-hup-four!

It's awfully quiet around here since Pfc. Pohlman is at school in New York for one week. We miss

12 times across the ocean in 13 days!

That's the record set by Capt. Joseph H. Hart, one of Pan American Airways' ace pilots, in flying vital war cargo abroad. He's a former Army flier...and a Camel smoker for 20 years.



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Camel

our Paderewski of the outfit. C'mon home, Bob!

That's all for this week then—be seeing you.

Your reporter—Bob Howard.

The reason some people won't suffer in silence is because it would take all the pleasure out of it.

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STEAKS — CHOPS — CHICKEN

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

From Plaster Monkey to Lumber Mill ... Woodall Learns Art The Hard Way

"My dad grew corn at the foot of the Ozarks between his little toe and his big toe," Corporal Ralph Woodall stated today in an exclusive interview. "Corn?" we asked anxiously, feeling sure that the word rang echoes in our memory.

"Yep—it was out in Southeast Missouri—Popular Bluff, if you are detail minded," he began. Suddenly he looked suspicious. "Say, are you sure you're going to print this, I'm from Missouri, you know?"

"Are you kidding?" we came back quick-like—"anybody who's got a different brand of corn, brother, we're interested." This apparently reassured him, so he went on. "In 1930 my folks moved to Yakima, in the state of Washington. After graduating from Yakima High, I felt like getting my teeth into a real job, so I went to work for a dental laboratory."

"Your father grew corn you say?" we interrupted. This he completely ignored and continued. "For three months I sweated and slaved over lower plates, upper plates and crowns."

DENTAL TROUBLE

"The first plate I fixed, there was still a rough spot, so I took it back to the abrasive wheel. On the way it must have bit me 'cause I dropped it. The owner lived ninety miles away so I decided to keep it a dental secret. Another plate had a little white spot, and a little work on that settled matters, so I had the white spot out and also the tooth. That settled it, I couldn't be true to a business that had so many false angles to it."

STUDIES WITH BROTHER

"My brother had decided to be a minister, so he asked me to join him in his studies. For one year I studied at the Western Baptist Theological Seminary in Portland, Oregon. However, it took me some time to get Oregonized."

"Your father grew corn, too?" we repeated.

"About this time I decided to become an artist," Ralph continued, oblivious of our interruption. "So, with \$37.50 in my pants, I went to Willamette University in Oregon. They had a fine art school there and also would accept 14 credits from my seminary course. To make up the cash for the rest of the tuition, I painted signs for the football games, dances, or any occasion at all. During the summer I batted out a living in a saw mill and finally tried teaching lettering." Then as an after-thought he added, "I also did chalk talks."

"Chalk talks," we mumbled, to be sure we heard right—hmm-mm-m competition. "What kind of pictures did you draw," we asked, hoping to add to our own repertoire. "Well, first I would say, 'My mother thought I was bright, so I drew a sun.' Brilliant, we exclaimed. "Go on." "Then I would draw a stork with the comment, 'When my mother saw me, she wished she had kept the stork.'"

"It was your father who grew the corn?" we asked anxiously. Meanwhile I had finally settled my account with Willamette so I decided to go to Oregon University where I could major in art. I continued to earn my way through by working in the saw mill. After finishing my course at Oregon, I figured one year in a professional art school would give me the finishing touches, but Uncle Sam decided to give me the finishing

touches instead."

"Do you have a particular favorite among the old masters, Ralph?" we asked.

"El Greco is my top choice," Woodall answered. "What about a favorite subject, do you go for the outdoors, or figures?" we next inquired.

"Landscapes are my best, but I do like to draw figures," he pointed out.

For those not familiar with Ralph's art work, you may be interested to know that he designed, executed and painted the mural in the Post Exchange, the mural in Headquarters, and just recently finished the decorations in T-15.

Tsk Tsk Dept.

Tuned in! When three Italian soldiers were captured by a Yank patrol in Sicily, they had a radio with them turned in on a Rome station. The Yanks permitted them to keep the radio going. In the jeep, on the way back to the prison camp, the radio blared: "Soldiers of Mussolini, you are driving the American and British legions into the sea. Keep up the good work."

HOW TO RAISE A BEARD

A book by that title can now be purchased in a book store near the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Sailors have taken to letting their beards grow these days. One notation included in the book is this: "No beard owner can be considered a master at his profession if his beard gets in his soup."

It's nothing new to tell you that a lot of people read books without knowing who the author is, but it is something new to tell you about this particular reader.

She walked indignantly into a book store in Pittsburgh, slammed a book down on the counter and said: "This is seditious! I ought to report you to the government for lending such books!"

The startled librarian picked up the book and looked at it. Its title—"Mein Kampf." Its author—Adolf Hitler.

An Axis soldier captured in Tunisia had the face of Mussolini tattooed on the sole of his left foot and the face of Adolf Hitler tattooed on the sole of his right foot. (Why not on the heel?)

It costs \$50,000 to Knock Off a Jap.—Anyway, that's the statisticians' estimate. Germans come at the same price. During the first World War the cost of eliminating a foe was \$21,000. Back in the time of Julius Caesar the cost was 57c. (Mussolini is worth 2c).

OLD STAMPING GROUNDS.

A man in Philadelphia, who had been an office boy for 25 years, revealed on his deathbed how he managed to keep body and soul alive on \$17 a week. To supplement his income, he said, he stole 100 two-cent stamps a day.

ICEBERGS FOR RENT.

"I would like to buy an iceberg." So wrote an ambitious ice dealer of Brooklyn to the Navy Department. He said: "You people have a lot of warships patrolling areas that have icebergs in them. If you can tow one to the port of New York I will be glad to buy it from the government."

"Where Old Friends Meet"

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THE OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

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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:

A SIMPLE LITTLE MAN

We don't know how many times we have heard fellows say, "This military stuff is a lot of eye-wash—we never see any spies—or tell them anything." To this we would like to pass on an excerpt from an article by J. Edgar Hoover in this month's American Magazine.

A ruddy well-knit bareheaded man with a black zipper brief case came upon two soldiers on a road near a Mid-western airfield, and innocently asked them whether they thought the pursuit planes lined up near by cost as much as \$1200 each to build.

The boys laughed at his ignorance. Proudly they told him that the planes cost \$30,000 each. The man, who might have been a house-to-house salesman, looked flabbergasted, and plunged right into another one:

"Never saw one fly," he said. "Are they as fast as a motorcar?"

This was good for another laugh, and the boys set him straight just to show him how ridiculous he was. Then he topped it all off by asking whether a concrete mixer on the other side of the road was an anti-aircraft gun.

Back in camp, the boys told the story of their silly friend and passed the laugh along, little dreaming that the laugh was on them. Their ignorant questioner was no other than Kurt Frederick Ludwig, a German spy of extraordinary ability. Playing the role of simpleton, he was in search of data on the speeds, designs, production, and cost of airplanes.

Sometimes changing the role of jovial patriot, Ludwig would drive his car slowly beside truckloads of soldiers in transit, shouting up to them affably, asking them where they were camped, where they were going.

All the time we were on his trail. He mailed letters containing all of this information from various cities of the United States. Once we saw him mail twenty letters in five different mail boxes, to addresses in neutral countries, whence they were to have been forwarded to German intelligence.

Fortunately for us Herr Ludwig is now serving 20 years in federal prison.

This instance illustrates the devious ways in which clever Nazi spies operate in the United States. I relate it here, for the first time, because I consider it in the interest of public vigilance and national safety to show how the spies obtain their information, conceal it, and transmit to their headquarters.

We of the Federal Bureau of Investigation do not underestimate the cunning and science of the enemy. In recent months, however, we have observed that the public, probably because of our great victories against the Axis, has been reporting fewer and fewer suspicious persons and events which might lead to the arrest of enemy agents. We have reason to believe that general vigilance relaxes with optimism, and America is the most optimistic. A too-confident state of mind may lead to loose talk, and loose talk in public places gives the enemy agents all the information they are seeking.

One spy got his information by a ruse quite different from those of the jovial Herr Ludwig. He angered his victims into telling secrets. This smooth operator loafed at bars patronized by soldiers. One time he remarked to a soldier at his elbow that he thought German dive bombers were superior to American, calmly pointing out some of the superior advantages of the German ships.

The soldier listened, glowered into his glass, then exploded and showed his stupid friend in detail how American planes were superior to the German. He even went into recent secret improvements on our dive bombers, merely to win an argument. He thought he won it, but he didn't. The spy had obtained material which, if it had been transmitted to Germany, would have helped the Nazis produce a plane superior to our own.

This soldier out of his very patriotism had aided the enemy.



SWINGTIME—Motion Picture Actresses Leslie Brooks (striped blouse) and Nan Wynn enjoy a swing at a sylvan retreat they found at the end of a bus line outside Hollywood.

Pilot's Scarf Aids Sea Rescue

The gaily-colored scarf, which is the hallmark of pilots of a fighter squadron of the United States Army Ninth Air Force in the Middle East, recently speeded to the rescue of the squadron commander, Major Glade B. Bilby, of Skidmore, Missouri, after he had bailed out over the Mediterranean and taken refuge in his rubber life raft.

Encountering motor failure while leading his squadron of P-40 Warhawks on a dive-bombing mission against enemy shipping, he made his first parachute jump, inflated his life raft and was in sight of Sicily and Italy for the entire day.

"It seemed like there was a continuous rain of bombs falling in the harbor," he said later. "I was sure glad to be on the outer fringe of all those eggs the boys were dropping."

Friendly aircraft kept circling the area, obviously trying to spot him, but his raft presented too small a mark to be seen. Later in the evening, several British patrol boats were within a quarter mile of him, but couldn't see him.

Frantically waving his scarf, Major Bilby at last caught the eye of one of his own pilots, who set a cutter on the course to pick him up. He had been on the water for 24 hours and 40 minutes when he was rescued.

Major Bilby, who is 24 years old, holds the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal.



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A WAACY VIEW

(A diary of doings on the
WAAC Reservation)

A. F. C. SHIRLEY HIRSCHHAUT

PFC. SHIRLEY F. HIRSCHHAUT
The quantity of questions asked the WACs all the time on subjects like: Why did you join? This is a man's world, why don't you leave it one? Don't you think you are silly going around in the same uniform all the time? And many others. I or any other WAC could write a book on those subjects, but recently one of the girls ran across a poem in the Service Women's magazine. It expresses fully whatever a book could say. It is called "Please Sir, Be Kind."

Because I wear a uniform
There are a few who doubt
That I am still a woman,
What is this all about?
My collar and my tie can't change
My natural feminine way.
And if the uniform is drab
It's only for today.

I did not don this uniform
So I might rule the nation.
I only want to help prevent
Our nation's subjugation.
What fools ye men to think that I
Would, for any other reason
Give up my crown and pedestal.
The thought itself is treason.

I'm proud my country gave me this
Privilege to be a WAC,
But I still dream of finery
And crave a silly hat.
Your women really haven't changed
If you'll take time to look
You'll find similar situations
In every history book.

So please be kind and let us wear
Our uniform with grace,
We'd rather have our men and
homes
And our exalted place.
We promise you that we'll return
To lace and feminine dress
The day this whole thing's over
And the world's again at rest.

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

I will have to admit that at times it seems as though the earth is turning on its axis by the mere strength of romance alone. Now take WAC hill for example. Starting at the top ranks Mr. Cupid stopped long enough to send a dart from the First Sgt.'s desk skipping over the hospital right smack into the Engineer's section. . . My what skipping a heart can do. . . Of course Cupid couldn't possibly skip the platoon sergeant of the first platoon. What I can't figure out is which one it is. I myself have been asked by a corporal, sergeant and private would I please tell Sgt. Holland that they were waiting. Ah life, ah love. One must not forget to mention that cute sailor boy from home who came up from Boston to see Peggy James. Fran Martin was seeing a fellow named — PEORIA —. (That is all we know), but the guy left and we are glad because we don't want anything to separate the Winsome Quints. Last not least that I can mention without having my head-eaved in is our perpetual Medic-Mess Hall couple. . . I would like to know what his name is beside "Torchy." Sgt. Godin put her foot in it when she investigated a light in the third empty barracks. Betty Eisenberg had just started developing what looked like a swell roll of pictures. . . It isn't swell any more. A number of the girls have been walking into the wrong barracks. Look to your heads girls—or your

PRIVATE BUCK . . . By Clyde Lewis



"Maybe you haven't heard of the fifth freedom from K.P.!"

KHAKI KOMICS

The barmaid in one of the local taverns was pretty much of a flirt and when the corporal went out to buy a paper she leaned over the bar towards a shy young private and pursed her lips invitingly. Putting her cheek against his, she whispered, "Now's your chance, darling." The private looked around the empty room. "So it is," he remarked and promptly drank the corporal's beer.

Because his mother-in-law kept butting in on family arguments, Cpl. Ross A. McIlhenny, Gunter Field, Ala., divorces his wife a short while ago. Now Ross has learned that his mother-in-law will arrive at his post as a WAC shavetail and he thus earns the title of "Unhappiest Dogface on the Field."

When a soldier at Camp Campbell, Ky., recently discovered a shortage in his returned laundry, he made the following notations on the laundry slip and returned it for readjustment:

"I am short 8 handkerchiefs, 3 cotton drawers, 2 khaki uniforms, and 4 pair of socks. I'm asking, what would you do?"

The slip was returned with the penciled answer:
"If you lost all that, you had better be looking for a barrel, fella!"

A small town newspaper actually printed this: "Mrs. Donny Johnson let a can-opener slip last week and cut herself severely in the pantry."

hearts.

Our new cook, Toni, claims the higher you jump in the polka the better it is. She also claims to be a jitter-bug. Why don't you boys who can, give a girl a helping hand.

We have a complaint to make. We feel that the Observer is unfair to us WACs. The boys have all the fun with pin-up girls. We want some pin-up boys. And we want them now.

Bucky, how long is the handsome Hatfield staying?

What was the important date the other night that Sgt. Tieman helped Amy Williams finish up K. P. in a very big hurry?

Rosalie Lief went to Boston on her three-day pass last week, especially to have breakfast in bed. Time is short, so till next week . . . so long.

Most original postcard of the week came from the GI who penned a fellow-soldier: "Having a wonderful time. Wish I could afford it."

"This Army life," bewailed Pvt. Snafu, "is beginning to tell on me. Every day I look more like my iden-

TAKE A LOOK AT A BOOK

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

SO LITTLE TIME

By J. P. Marquand

Another best seller by your favorite author who wrote The Late George Apley and H. M. Pulham, Esquire.

This gives a picture of America and an American family, centering around Jeffrey Wilson and his son Jim. Jeffrey was an aviator in World War I, later a newspaperman, and movie script writer. After Dunkirk Jeffrey realizes that the United States will get into the war and thinks how little time his son might have and wants him to do whatever he chooses. This is not a war novel yet it portrays what the war does do to peoples way of living.

MUSIC LOVER'S HANDBOOK

Edited by Elie Siegmeister

Written for all music lovers whether your tastes turn to jazz or to the light and heavy classics. Be sure and ask for this book the next time you come to the library.

TECHNICAL BOOKS

There have been many new additions to the technical section of our library and it would be well worth your while to look these over. The books belonging to the Technical

tification photo."

Sergeant: "What's the first thing you do when cleaning a rifle?"

Private: "Look at the number."

Sergeant: "What's that got to do with it?"

Private: "Look, once I cleaned somebody else's."

Draftee: "Do you think they'll send me overseas, doc?"

Doctor: "Not unless we're invaded."

Going the rounds up our way is the story about the KP pusher who gave a blood transfusion to a buddy. And the buddy froze to death.

Library will now be on the regular shelves as an integral part of the library.

ARMY INSTITUTE COURSES

We have all the necessary information for these courses at the library. You will find the application blanks here also and any questions you might have I will be glad to answer them. Take advantage of this method of studying that the government is giving you to further your education, you won't regret it.

For Your Information

Q. What is the retiring age for officers in the Army?

A. At present, the retiring age for major generals is 64, for brigadier generals it is 62 and for all other officers it's 60. Incidentally the War Department soon will retire or relieve most of the 900 officers who are over those age-retirement limits.

Q. I lost a watch in a fire in my barracks. Can I get a new one from the Army?

A. You can try. While the Army does not run a personal-property insurance business it does repay soldiers for property lost or damaged under certain circumstances. If you lost your watch while rescuing Army property from fire, you have a good chance of getting paid for it. Apply through the Claims Division of the Judge Advocate General's Office in Washington.

Nothing annoys a woman more than to have her friends drop in unexpectedly to find the house looking like it usually does.

Which type are You?

the "Breezy" type?

Do you "shoot the breeze" when you get inside a telephone booth, and forget about the fellows waiting in line?

the "Romantic" type?

Do you linger in the booth playing the balcony scene from Romeo and Juliet . . . while others wait outside hoping to make a call?

the "Skaring" type?

Do you share the telephone with others—by keeping your calls brief and to the point? Then you take high honors. For in these times keeping calls short helps everybody.

TELEPHONE

NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY

POST THEATRE

WEEK OF SEPT. 13

Monday—DESTROYER—Edw. G. Robinson, Glenn Ford
Tuesday—VICTORY THROUGH AIR POWER—Walt Disney
Wednesday—THE KANSAN—Richard Dix, Jane Wyatt
Thursday-Friday—SALUTE TO THE MARINES—Wallace Beery,
Fay Bainter
Saturday—MY KINGDOM FOR A COOK—Chas. Coburn
Sunday—JOHNNY COME LATELY—James Cagney

2 Showings Daily—6 P. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday Extra Mat. at 2:30

The Chapel Spire

1st. Lt. Mark A. Smith

Base Chaplain

SUNDAY SERVICES

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

WEEKDAYS

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

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

Dr. Harry C. H. Levine
Jewish Welfare Board

Representative
Services

7:00 P. M. each Friday Night

Capt. Alfred J. Carmody

Catholic Chaplain

MASSES

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

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

OTHER SERVICES

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

Know Your Officers



(Official U. S. Army Photo)

Captain George Martin Medical

Born in Onenta, New York, Cap-
tain Martin attended public schools
in Troy, N. Y. He graduated from
High school in 1922.

Pre-medical education began at
Union College, graduating from the
Albany Medical College in 1930. He
then started a practice in general
surgery in Troy.

His hospital appointments in-
cluded the Leonard hospital as as-
sistant surgeon and the Samaritan
hospital as assistant attending
Gynecologist and Obstetrician.
Both hospitals are in Troy.

He then completed a post gradu-
ate course at Harvard in fractures
in 1938. He furthered his studies at
Columbia University in surgery.

Captain Martin reported for duty
at Langley Field August 1942, where
he was assigned to Surgical Service
Station hospital. He was trans-
ferred to Dow Field on May 1943.
He is at present on the surgical
staff at the station hospital.

S-Sgt. Charlie Solomon, Sgt. Ver-
non Johnson, and Cpl. Julian
Drummond, three members of our
squadron . . . bless their happy
hearts . . . who yesterday became
very proud papas. S-Sgt. Solomon
is first in line with a seven lb
baby boy, next is Sgt. Johnson with
a six lb baby girl and last, (but the
other married men of the Station
Complement—hope not last) is
Cpl. Drummond, also with a seven
lb baby boy. Best of luck to you
and yours fellows, for you now
have three added reasons why a
complete VICTORY must be
reached.

"Happy days are here Again," is
the song most popular around the
complement and the reason for this
would cause any soldier to shout
with joy. Comes forth that sweet
sounding word . . . furlough . . .
a word mentioned in question for-
ever so often lately around the
area. But now it can be told that
after a seven day bivouac, com-
mencing Friday of this week. You
lucky fellows, will receive that little
white paper which means so much
but only in turn, the men having
as yet no furlough will be first, and
so on until as many as possible will
go home.

How to be sure about her diamond

If you are an average
young man you've prob-
ably 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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Dow Field Activities

Thursday, September 16, 1943.
Broadcast and Dance. The variety
broadcast will be followed by danc-
ing. The Dow Field Troubadors
will furnish the music.

Friday, September 17, 1943. The
Penobscot Country Club will vi-
brate with gay laughter and the
rhythm of dancing feet, to the gay
tunes of the Troubadors, as the
Medics enjoy a dinner dance in
true Medic style. The time of de-

parture from the Base is 7:00 p. m.

Sunday, September 19, 1943. Open
House so all can see the Recreation
hall in all its new decorations.
Come see for yourself what new
has been added. The floors are
just right for dancing, having been
sanded, stained and varnished.
Have you seen Corp. Woodall's
grasshopper, Herby, watching the
sleeping Mexican? The hall will
be open from 9:00 to 2:00.

Signal Corps

By PVT. SAMUEL J. PROFETA

It was late one night last week
when yours truly returned from
town very tired and was about to
retire to the up-stairs barrack. The
starry evening with all its excite-
ment and grandeur had instilled
many sweet memories within me to
spend in dreaming. Now on with
the story:

Hey! Where's my bunk? What's
all the noise and rumpus about?
There goes that darn phone again.
Answer it somebody! It's so dark
up here, I wish I had my flashlight
in finding at least my clothes. Now
where in St. Peters have they
moved me to and why wasn't I
told about it. Ah! What a barrack
and mad house. There's more pri-
vacy in a zoo. Say, Rousell! Rosi-
ni! Have you seen my bed? It was
up here before I left. I'm getting
stark mad by the minute. If this is
a joke or some game, it fails to
amuse me. Music! Who in carnation
is playing that confounded gui-
tar down-stairs and singing at this
unceremonious hour? Another night-owl
perhaps. Ah! What's this? It's my
sweet bed at last. Thank heavens.
What a spot to park it, right out-
side the porch where the rain is
sure to leak through and soak ev-
erything. Look at those cracks on
the door! I'll also freeze this win-
ter, sure enough. Ye, golly! Where
to from here? Who cares! Just now,
let me sleep. Yes, let me sleep. Good
night!

(The above little humor is an in-
direct way of saying "hello" to Fi-
nance and Weather men in moving
to their new winter quarters here.
The entire Signal organization
really welcomes you all as sincere
friends in sharing our humble abode
and cheerful environment. We al-
so promise to have it quiet in the
barrack both for those who sleep
after duty and those while on duty.)

Congratulations fellows upon your
present promotion. Our Company
Commander rewards you all for
your efficiency and out-standing
conduct.

Cpl. John J. O'Donnell appointed
Tech. 4th grade.

T-Cpl. Homer F. Madewell ap-
pointed Corporal.

Pfc. Robert S. Lux appointed
Tech. 5th grade.

Pvt. Thomas L. Rogers appointed
Pfc.

Pvt. Charles J. Rogers appointed
Pfc.

Pvt. Francis A. Rousell appointed
Pfc.

Pfc. Raymond Johnson returned
last Saturday night from his brief
honeymoon adventure at Old Or-
chard Beach, Me. Yours truly was
spared asking the question, "How's
things, Ray?" A steady glow of
happiness evident on his boyish
face advertised the answer openly
that all is well with the bride and
bridegroom.

Pvt. Gerald Raling once proved
he did have most of those quali-
fications in becoming an air cadet
for one of Uncle Sam's future fliers.
Sometime ago he passed the avia-
tion mental test but unfortunately
was rejected over a minor physical
disability. Today required standards
for admission have been greatly re-
duced offering this air-minded
soldier the chance of his life to be-
come eligible.

In the absence of our first
sergeant, Larry Wennerberg, who is
enjoying a furlough along with
Sgt. John O'Donnell, the responsi-
bilities of acting first sergeant
have been assigned to Sgt. Bronis-
laus Solowiei, who is proving to the
satisfaction of everyone his fine
capabilities in upholding this skilled
position.

When Pvt. James Owens com-
pletes his K. P. duties for the
month, our ears will be humming
with some tall stories regarding his
unique experience. (Sherlock, old
boy! I'll be listening. I sure love
your southern drawl. Naw com' on!)

Now that Pfc. Thomas Rogers is
back from his three day pass, we
all wish to know what was that
special attraction that hath power
to lure him all the way to Boston.
Rumors are rampant in divulging
her name to be "Louise." Say, Tom!
Does her mother come from Ire-
land? Another question: Do you
like spaghetti?

Why is Cpl. Louis Ciminera (that
handsome romeo) keeping a steady
correspondence with one of our
former guests, Miss Rheba Brum-
berg of Jamestown, N. Y.? We de-
cline to believe it's just another
patriotic instinct or mere sociality.

Since when does Pfc. Elmer
Renne have the gifted aptitude of
a great artist? He's planning to
decorate his bunk area with a
stirring touch of painted beauties.
(Oh, these lonely nights!)

School is out and so is S/Sgt.
Joseph Harrington in returning
here to his proper station after
completing a week's course in
camouflage at Mitchel Field, N. Y.
(Joe, are you now ready to play
hide and seek with us?)

I close my newspaper work-shop
leaving the following war thought
behind. It's a bit of inspiration
with consolation for the weary and

What's Doing This Week For Service Men In Bangor

A Weekly Calendar of Events for the personnel of Dow Field pre-
pared 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, read-
ing 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.

USO Activities

Monday, Sept. 13

Jitterbug Night—Special Jam
Session Recordings, 8:00-11:30. USO
hostesses. Attendant will make
Letters-on-a-record. Send one or
two home.

Tuesday, Sept. 14

Pool tournament quarter and
semi-finals, 8:00 p. m. Informal
dance 8:00-11:30. USO hostesses.

Wednesday, Sept. 15

Dance Night—Dow Field Trouba-
dours 8:30-11:30. USO hostesses.

Thursday, Sept. 16

Movie Night—Full length feature
8:00 p. m. Informal dance 8:00-
11:30. USO hostesses.

Friday, Sept. 17

Pool Tourney Finals, 8:00 p. m.
Award of prizes to USO Champion.
Informal dance 8:00-11:00 p. m.
USO hostesses. Letter-on-a-Record
made. Attendant on hand.

Saturday, Sept. 18

The Fall Formal. Auspices USO
Club and USO Community Center
at the Center. Dow Field Trouba-
dours. USO Hostesses. Variety en-
tertainment and refreshments.

Sunday, Sept. 19

Write a Letter-On-a-Record Day.
Special facilities, 9:00 a. m. - 1:00 p.
m. Informal Dance 8:00-11:00 p.
m. USO hostesses.

unrest who choose to live in a
realm of doubt and despair by
lacking supreme faith, abiding love
in their only God and country:

FORTITUDE

Tho' buffeted by wind and storm,
Still fearing every path you tread;
There's an alcove, cozy and warm,
If you'll only look ahead!

Station Complement Squadron

Pfc. Joseph P. McCartney

Be it ever so humble there's no
place like Dow Field. This seemed
to be the general reaction of the
sun tanned, and mosquito bitten
members of the 80th Station Com-
plement Squadron after their first
day on Dow Field. Maybe the
previous three months of sand,
heat, mosquitoes (very large), and
what have you—encountered while
stationed in * * * beautiful * * *
Florida, has a lot to do with the
very noticeable rise in morale. But
if the reader desires a more com-
plete explanation for happiness in
landing here—please contact any
of my fellow squadrons—I'm
sure their stories (unexaggerated
of their recent experiences) will
clearly explain.

Our first sergeant—John Wesolo-
sky—(Russian to his friends) un-
doubtedly likes it here . . . espe-
cially the fine cab service. At

Cocktail Lounge Dining Room

We Welcome the
Boys in the Service

Penobscot

Exchange Hotel

139 Exchange St.

Dial 4501

DIAMONDS

Engagement Rings
Wedding Sets

Always a Good Selection

BOYD & NOYES

25 Hammond St.

Next to Bus Station

FREE!

Fluid for Your Lighter

DROP IN, SOLDIER

Fill Your Lighter and Look Us

Over

OPEN EVERY NIGHT

YOUNGS

26 STATE ST.

Tobacconists Extraordinary

CIVILIAN SLANTS

SUB-DEPOT NEWS

MAINTENANCE

The Maintenance Department welcomes our new assistant maintenance officer, Lt. Nick Shanta, who succeeds Lt. John H. Simons.

We were pleasantly surprised last week when Sgt. Clayton Golightly paid us a visit. Before entering the Army he was a clerk in this office and at present is stationed at RAAF, Rome, New York.

Congratulations to Daniel Berninger, foreman of propeller branch. "Bernie" has a brand new son.

Donald Dare, stock tracing unit, is taking up golf. He likes golf but would rather play tennis because you can't lose a tennis ball.

Edward Weinberg, airplane repair branch leaves us this week to join the armed forces. Best of luck "Ed."

Welcome to our stock tracing unit—Mr. Charles McDonald, formerly of tool crib No. 1. "Charlie" is kept busy driving the girls away since changing automobiles (the car gets them).

Vinal Lobley, inspection branch, is seen these days minus his moustache.

Lila Horton, maintenance supervision branch, is moving from the country to the city of Bangor. Hope you'll be able to get to work on time now Lila!

Muriel Young, administration branch, is trying to gear up the interest of the other girls in the office to take up horseback riding. After one look at Muriel with her bruises and her limping about—there's no incentive.

It is quite a surprise when you learn that a goodly number of our male employees were seen coming out of the "girl" show at the World of Mirth—among them were Harry Millward and Johnny Breslin.

Ken Karnes' day off was Sept. 7, 1943. Ken is spending the day "hunting" (Killing flies.)

Betty Delano Bullman is going to sign up with the "Administrators." She has a great throwing arm says MacFadden.

The following employees of the Maintenance Department are in Rome, New York on detached service: Frank Doughty, Genevieve Marcus, Charlotte Beatham, James Cameron, Arthur Day, Wilbur Dunton, Arthur Hayward, Colburn Ireland, James McInnis, Maynard Mulholland, Everett Nowell, Walter Pearson, Robert Raber, John Reardon and Clyde Sheets.

SUPPLY

This is the end of this little epiphany and tomorrow I'll have to meet everybody's Wrath.

THE END (SIGH, SIGH)

The above poem is dedicated to Miss Mary Rostzinko who just left the Sub-Depot Supply office to take up the career of nursing. Perhaps she, through the author's earnest effort, will be able to remember us all.

We hear that Mildred Lancaster has a great fondness for animals, although we're afraid her education along that line has been sadly neglected. What's your preference, Milly, monkeys or elephants?

Billy Nelligan the Beau Brummel of Supply was inducted into the Air Corps last week; could that be the reason for a certain girl in Stock Records to be carrying the torch?

Beulah Bowden is enjoying a short leave, vacationing a few days at Moosehead Lake. Incidentally observing a wedding anniversary at the same time. Congratulations Beulah and we miss you.

Civilian Guards

Pepper Parky says: A good Civilian Guard should be a man of vision and ambition, night owl so he can sleep days.

Should learn to eat standing up and still do guard duty; never fail to salute his superior officers; stand

on his feet for 8 hours and not acquire broken arches; inhale dust; stand guard at 10 degrees below zero in winter and work all summer at 110 degrees above without perspiring or acquiring B.O.

Must be a man's man, a ladies' man, a model husband, a fatherly father and a devoted son-in-law; a plutocrat, Democrat, Republican, New Dealer, old dealer, a fast dealer, technician, electrician, politician, machinist, mechanic, and polygamist.

Must be on the alert at all times in case of a visit from the chief, O.D. or C.O., and be ready to recite one or all of the 8 commandments; must guard government property, observe everything; report all violations; never quit his post; receive and obey all orders; report all fires; challenge all persons on or near his post at night but talk to no one.

Must be an expert driver, talker, liar, dancer, traveler, bridge player, poker hound, golf player, diplomat, financier, time keeper, capitalist, philanthropist, authority on palmistry, chemistry, psychology, meteorology, criminology, dogs, cats, horses, house trailers, victory gardens, blondes, red heads, lingerie, and still uphold the Guards' slogan "Let your conscience be your Guide."

FIRE DEPT.

The Fire Department's Winchester is on vacation this week. He is known as "Doc" to the kids in Brewer.

We saw Tom "Tin" O'Hearn cleaning his truck out after using it. Good example what?

Remember the Xmas cigarettes we sent to the members of the gang in service last year? Well, it is almost September 15 again so let's get going.

Just ask Harold Johnson for anything in lumber 2 by 4, matched boards etc., and he's got it, just ask him for a match. Sorry no got some.

That Billy goat (the four legged one) isn't an official member of the fire department but he's almost a fixture now.

Oh! say, "Ike" Graves has his hand out again. We'll see you next meeting.

Say "Roy" what are you going to smoke in the pipe after you run out of tarred paper?

Medical Dept.

Among the new employees are Francis X. Mooney, Jr., mess attendant, and Burton Hart, janitor.

Mrs. Dorothy Wade was called to Boston recently by the illness of her sister.

Harry E. Lee, for two years boiler fireman at Station hospital, ended his service here September 2nd, and left for Hartford, Conn.

Miss Fernande J. Marcotte is the new assistant in the Dental Clinic. Before coming here she was employed in the office of her brother, Dr. H. I. Marcotte, in Lewiston.

Frederick Wilson spent a recent weekend at Camp Roosevelt.

Mrs. Eleanor Sawyer is in Bangor after visiting for several weeks with her son at the home of her parents in St. Albans, Me.

David and Donna Bradley, son and daughter of Cpl. and Mrs. Norman Bradley, visited Flight Surgeon's Department and also paid their respects to the First Sergeant recently. The children, twins, are eight months old and caused a sensation.

Pvt. and Mrs. Lawrence L. Burgess are at home to friends at 84 First street. Mrs. Burgess is the former Mary J. Kyle, WAC, stationed at Information Desk here.

Miss Barbara Rideout is now in Fayetteville, N. C., guest of her brother and wife, S-Sgt. and Mrs. Stanley Rideout.

Herbert Emple has returned to his studies at Bangor High school after spending the summer at Station hospital employed as a mess attendant.

Miss Margaret Pearson was in Lewiston over the weekend visiting her mother, who is ill.

SURPRISE PARTY

Miss Eleanor Higgins, who is being feted by her friends in honor of her marriage in October to Sgt. Carr F. McInnis, formerly of Bangor and now of Camp Edwards, Mass., was given a surprise dinner-theater party Monday evening by her associates at Station hospital.

The Misses Rose Lovcott, Barbara Rideout and Mrs. Cynthia Colpitts made the arrangements whereby



NEW FIRE SUITS—French-Canadian workers at a huge asbestos mine in Quebec demonstrate new type asbestos suits made for chemical warfare, fighting fires on warships and air raid defense in cities. The mine operates day and night to supply Allied war needs.

18 attended the lobster dinner at the Penobscot Exchange hotel.

Miss Higgins was presented with half a dozen dinner plates of Spode chinaware and a corsage of pink roses. Mrs. John Tripp, mother of Mrs. Colpitts, made a three-tier bridal cake for this occasion.

Those present were the Misses Margaret Pearson, Gloria Aucoin, Mary O'Connell, Barbara Rideout, Rose Lovcott, Frances Barnes, Estelle Bond, Laura Parker; Lt. Ruth Farrar, Mrs. Cynthia Colpitts, Mrs. Norma Staples and Mrs. Dorothy Carmichael.

Those unable to be present were Mrs. Katherine Hovey, Miss Ruth McConkey, Lt. Alice Bernstein and the Misses Mary McGuire and Shirley Morrison.

Post Engineers

We see Bob Davidson is back. Say, Bob, drop into the firehouse and tell us some of the hair-raising stories about the Merchant Marine, will you? How was the trip across? Any torpedoes, etc.? How about it?

That rumor that Noden is a candidate for First Selectman of Orono just isn't so. He just took a few days off to move up on Bennech road. That right, Bernie?

Why are Barbara Carr and Eleanor so interested in Chamber of Commerce literature from Pennsylvania?

By the way, did you girls have a good time at the dance at the hangar? All dressed up like a Christmas tree and only Helen would speak to the firefighters. Too many gold bars in your eyes, Barbara?

You can get knitting needles now in the stock room, so La-Fountain tells me. Are you kidding some one, "Red"?

What electrician whose first initial is Milton and last is Plummer can always find a job around a mess hall at dinner time? Is it only a rumor, Milt, old boy?

We hear Harry Lee, Mr. La-Pointe's top fireman is leaving. Good luck, Harry. Keep 'em burning.

Try to get the star plumber Cushing to talk now that he has lost all his ivories. Anyone got a spare set of store teeth for Henry?

Ask Tom "Tin" O'Hearn how the blueberries are on top of Mt. Waldo!



"Check up on Flying Sergeant Plook's age again!"

ORDNANCE

CPL. BERT GAWLEY

We have a Hoosier hayshaker in our midst who is going to town. World of Mirth, dates in town, there is no limit to the way this Sgt. cavorts, when this fuss is over that little town in Indiana that he comes from won't be big enough to hold him.

Sgt. Johnson returned from his furlough with a knowing smile on his features, trouble is he won't tell us what he knows. What no cigars?

T/Sgt. Nowak recently engaged, is making so many round trips to South Brewer, that we believe he will next be voting from there. Well the young Miss he is engaged to, Miss Pat Browning of our Ordnance Office has our vote too. The entire Ordnance is awaiting the d.n., So Give?

Pvt. Quinto is on a 3-day pass to his home in Union City, N. J., he probably will trek to Ft. Dix for a visit, sentimental reasons of course. He left the R. R. C. at Fort Dix for Dow Field about a year ago.

Pfc. Hammond is back in town after working most of the summer with the C. A. P. at Bar Harbor. Joe claims he should have his wings by now. Joe spent part of his time flying while he was there.

Joe's boss, Sgt. Dave Gantt, left

Promotions Of Officers To Be Restricted

In a further restriction on temporary promotions in the Army of the United States, the War Department has ordered that:

Second lieutenants hereafter must serve a minimum of six months instead of the former three months in grade before being eligible for promotion to first lieutenant.

All officers to become eligible for promotion to grades of major, captain or first lieutenant must have clearly demonstrated their qualifications for promotion by actual occupation of a position and performance of duties appropriate to the next higher grade for a period of at least three months.

The minimum-service requirement may be waived in the case of second lieutenants, first lieutenants and captains who have clearly demonstrated by outstanding performance in actual combat their fitness for promotion, whereas formerly mere membership in a unit engaged in combat in an active theater was authority to waive the minimum-service requirement.

The new order parallels closely the restriction on promotions to grades of lieutenant colonel and colonel ordered by the War Department in July, and like the earlier regulation is due to a leveling off in the strength of the Army.

For Promotion To	Time Originally Required	Time Now Needed
1st Lt.	3 mos.	6 mos.
Captain	6 mos.	6 mos.
Major	6 mos.	6 mos.
Lt. Col.	6 mos.	9 mos.
Colonel	6 mos.	12 mos.

*6 mos. if on overhead duty.

recently for a seven weeks' course in Ammunition at Aberdeen, Md. Dave says in a recent letter to the boys that he never appreciated Dow Field as much as he does right now.

Sgt. "Big Deal" Linanne is very busy at the non-coms club, claims he checks the membership cards. We think he checks up on figures, my, and such curvaceous ones at that. Well, nice work if you can get it. Incidentally one can never make ones first million on two plums and a bar.

S/Sgt. Shortlidge right now is mowing em down in that hick town in Pennsylvania that can't get out of claiming him as a native son. We can see him now telling the natives of the trouble he has with the re-cruits, and things not being the same as they were in the old Army. You see Bob has just finished his first hitch in the U. S. Army as of June of this year.



SPECIAL DELIVERY

The express office at Fort Worth, Texas, received a package for one Corp. C. V. Schaffer. Corp. Schaffer was no longer at Fort Worth, being in North Africa. The company sent him a query about what to do with the package and he replies:

"Please open the package. If it's cake, eat it. If it's smokes, smoke them. If it's a blonde, send her collect and I will pay all the charges."

JOBS WE WOULD LIKE DEPT.
A lady, M. P. in Massachusetts gave her husband a traffic ticket for speeding through a government reservation. He is a motorcycle cop.

THE CASE OF THE KILLER-DILLER

The desk sergeant in the Hartford, Conn., police station was dreaming about 16 points of rationed roast beef, when a semi-hysterical woman rushed up and said:

"He dragged me down two flights of stairs and he choked me a little bit, and he threatened to kill me." "Don't worry, lady," said the desk sergeant, indignantly drawing himself up, ready to defend the honor of American women, "we'll get him in no time at all."

"But I don't want him arrested," she replied, "just find him for me. He promised to marry me."

BAREFOOT BOASTER

Can Gunder Haegg run as fast

barefooted as he can with shoes on? We don't think anybody will ever find this out. But we just heard about a chap down in the hillbilly country of Kentucky who doesn't believe the Champ Swede runner can set an equally rapid pace without his brogans. This hillbilly wrote to a New York sports reporter and said:

"I am the champion barefooted runner of the world. Under those conditions I can beat Haegg by 25 yards at any kind of a race—50 yards if we run over pebbles." (In Bangor, brother, you wouldn't have a chance.)

RESEARCH DIVISION

Yank soldiers have found out that an eskimo would rather have a chocolate bar than a Manhattan cocktail. (Or any drink with whiskey in it, for that matter.) (To some people a bar is a bar.)

222,249 Books

Soldiers May Borrow Free From The

Bangor Public Library

145 Harlow St.

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

R. C. WILLISTON

OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN

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

SPORTS NEWS

By Sgt. Ed. Thomas

The touch football league ended its third week of play, with the Guard Sqdn. winners of three straight games, and the Aviation Sqdn., with two wins under its belt, leading the parade. The Medics, Signal, and Air Base Sqdn. are all tied for second place with one win and one loss. What with bad weather and men on basic all this week, the only games played were between the Guard Sqdn. and the Q. M. which found the Guards too strong, winning by the score of 27 to 13.

Lt. Yancey of the Guards threw three touchdown passes to uphold his reputation as the best passer in the league. Sgt. Roger Wilson kicked three perfect place kicks for the extra points.

The first half of the league ends Friday, Sept. 17, and all postponed games must be played off by that time. All teams will be notified when they will play off their postponed games.

The Air Base Sqdn. defeated the Gremlins, winners of the sub-depot league, Monday night by the score of 5 to 3 to clinch the Dow Field soft ball championship. The game was a very close affair after the sixth inning when the soldier team went ahead, and was never headed.

All candidates for the post basketball team will report to the new gym, Tuesday, September 14, at 3 p. m. to Lt. Carter or Sgt. Thomas. This year's team hopes to improve on the very successful season of last year's team, so all you basketball players let's show up for practice Tuesday.

There will be two bowling leagues open at the Bowling Academy on Wednesday, Sept. 22, which will be composed of officers and enlisted men. The nurses and WAC will have a league of their own, which will also start next week, so let's get all entries in to Sgt. Ed. Thomas at the gym as soon as possible, so that a schedule may be drawn up. There will be a meeting of all managers of the teams in the gym Monday at 4 p. m., so let's get all the representatives from the teams there.

Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

Received a letter from our old friend Cpl. McGuinness and from what he says the Physical Training program will be far in advance as to what you have been getting. No matter what he has in store for us, we shall be glad to have him back. He says he wants his old bunk back. Something tells me he is going to have a tough time in doing that little thing, then again if he is as good a P. T. man as mentioned it may be easy, time will tell.

It is now Air Cadet Deyermont, Brintall and Boland located in Williamsport, Pa., Dickerson college. These boys would like to hear from you now and then. How about a note now? Williamsport is a fine town. I can vouch for that—spent about four years there with Western Union and Postal Telegraph. When more has been heard from them we shall try to let you know their progress.

Pvt. Reyes has been helping the Air Base softball team win their championship over the Gremlins. He won one game as a hurler and played the outfield in the remaining games.

The bowling season is now at hand. Let's get our teams together and plan a winning combination for this season. Monday, tonight, shall be our first practice session. All those desiring to make the team, possibly two teams, turn out tonight at the Bowling Academy.

Cpl. Payne has been challenging



ALL-TIME BASEBALL GREATS—It was old settlers' day at the Polo Grounds in New York when these onetime diamond stars got together for a war bond rally. Left to right, standing, Duffy Lewis, Eddie Collins, Roger Bresnahan, Connie Mack, Bill Klem, Jack Murray, George Sisler; front row: Honus Wagner, Frank Frisch, Babe Ruth, Walter Johnson, Tris Speaker.

all comers at ten pins. We suggest that he get in a little practice before he goes any farther. From all newspaper reports he has yet to win his first match. What's wrong Kentucky?

Cpl. Schwartz has been very active at the NCO club and without a doubt if there is anything to be had for Q. M., he will get it. Keep up the good work, Cpl.

Cpl. Roy is back from typewriter school and has now started on his work. Since some people found out there has been two men on this work, they are now sending them fast. One party over in the Hangar line wanted to send five machines at once. Take it easy boys. Only one at a time can be worked on.

Our football team has yet to win their first game. We come close now and then. We can't use the alibi of no practice as we have been getting that. Jimmy Oakes has plenty of what it takes as a receiver; we have good passers in Cunningham, Winn and Mollica. Can anyone tell us what is wrong?

Some of the boys have mentioned they would like to have a corn roast with other refreshments, some evening. How does it sound to the rest of you? Let's give some ideas and maybe something can be done about it.

Sgt. Hicks and Cpl. Ramsdell seem to be having a contest as to the odd things they can do. This time it is the Cpl. and the rat trap. What happened to the trap, Cpl? Did the creature run off with it? Don't feel bad about that; when the Sgt. put the fly paper in the ice box that was the pay off. I don't think you will be able to beat that for some time. You can tell him he better read up on some pool regulations, too. His own rules are not official.

Pvt. Reed just returned from leave and informs us that he is the proud father of a nine-pound baby. He was so excited he forgot to mention whether it was a boy or girl. Nevertheless congratulations to you and the Mrs.

Air Base Squadron

Sgt. Stanley J. Schaffer

"Tell it to the Chaplain"—a favorite phrase in the army really bounced back on T-5 Duane Hazle... someone wanted to see the ma-

for: "You can't see the Major the way you look—if you have any troubles you had better see the Chaplain"... "Yes" replied the soldier "but I am the Chaplain"—and so we start on our merry way... Special Congrats to S-Sgt. Charlie Marotta who leaves us too soon... we didn't have any idea Sgt. Boggs had such a gorgeous gal—his wife

Gruesome Twosome goes to S-Sgts. Dearth and McInnis—since Dearth returned from the sunny clime of Florida those two have been as inseparable as two peas in a pod... We wonder if Pfc. SHIRLEY Karr of the Air Base Sqdn. has been introduced to Duane HAZLE

Also wonder how Glamor Boy Gottesman is getting along... Cpl. Woodall is quite a versatile man—he paints, sketches, sings and weaves the neatest little pair of sandals we ever saw

Scenes from the sidelines—Cpl. Rodman turning into the most convincing preacher we ever heard... the boys telling Pvt. Hahn to "get a horse"... new men going to the pistol range with the fear of Guard in their eyes... Pvt. McCloskey praying for light bulbs... Mrs. Shepard looking neat as a pin in her civvies... Cpl. Monroe Smith has been using his head again—this time trying to figure out why there are two Cpls. of the Guard... We should like to extend the welcome mat to Cpl. Pendergast—welcome back to the fold Jimmie—BUT we'll get you yet

Military Secret of the Week—Cpl. Virgil Murphy has special influence at the Post Exchange—

when he pulled CQ—this special influence sent him a half dozen ham sandwiches... What's going on between S-Sgt. Duran and a WAC Sgt. in Personnel—we would like to have the address of Casey's hairdresser—he has the prettiest curly black locks on the base... Speaking about locks, S-Sgt. Wood tells of combing his shoes and shining his hair... What was 1st Sgt. Paul Higer doing in Ellsworth, Me.—eating lobsters he tells us—tell it to the Marines we tell him—after we get tired of telling it to one another we run down and get a short snort... Hey Butch you're letting us down—how about getting on the ball... Thursday the 8th—and a Happy Birthday to Lt. Eddie Graham... Congrats to Pvt. Ormond on the bouncing baby boy—and thanks for the "baby cigar"...

Let the trumpet blow—ye old Baseball Team came through with the championship—hats off to the team—swell fellows and swell players... Cpl. Bishop came back from Camouflage school all hepped up about the fine art of Camouflage—we wonder what would happen if you tried it on yourself, Bish... And to all those with a troubled mind we say "SNAFU," and "so long."

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Rec. Hall Gets Face Lifting

T-6 has been given a thorough going-over. This past week the floor has been scraped and sanded.

Gripsholm Sails To Aid Jap-Held Prisoners

The sailing 2 Sept. of the Swedish ship Gripsholm marked the successful culmination of negotiations for the dispatching of food and medical supplies to Americans held in Japan.

In addition to the food and clothing, supplies by the Army, and the medical supplies, supplied by the American Red Cross, the ship also carried packages prepared by relatives in this country.

The Gripsholm will proceed to Mormugao, Portuguese East India, where it will meet a Japanese ship and transfer passengers carried under exchange agreement as well as the parcel cargo.

Bright and gay Mexican scenes decorate the walls. Muralist Corp. Ralph Woodall put plenty of color and warmth in his creations. For the game-minded there is shuffleboard, ping pong, checkers, and cards. You'll find T-6 a chummy home-like meeting place for your wives and girl friends.

A South Sea cannibal chief is seeking permission from the company commander of a group of Yank troops stationed on his island to study their cooking methods.



"Tell me—was he really a good paper hanger?"

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

BIJOU Theatre TEL. 5307
BANGOR

Today Through Friday

WATCH ON THE RHINE

Bette Davis, Paul Lukas

TEL. 5308
OPERA HOUSE
BANGOR

ALL WEEK

STAGE DOOR CANTEN

ALL STAR CAST

PARK THEATRE
BANGOR TEL. 3660

Today-Tues.

CRASH DIVE

TYRONE POWER

Plus

MISTER BIG

Wed.-Thurs.

THE LADY'S WILLING

Fred MacMurray

Marlene Dietrich

Plus

A MAN BETRAYED

John Wayne, Frances Dee and Edward Ellis

Christmas

GIFTS
for
OVERSEAS
BUDDIES



Must Be Mailed Between Sept. 15-Oct. 15

Freese's Men's Store has a quantity of apparel gifts—socks, bathing trunks, ties, shirts and so on—that would be very acceptable. Freese's Main Store has gifts by Swank—Sewing kits, shoe-shine kits, money belts, toiletries kits and others. Freese's Shoe Store has slippers. Freese's also has V mail, books, pens, pencils. There are literally hundreds of good gifts at Freese's.

You can select your gifts, have them wrapped and sent—all at

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BLOUSES, SLACKS, SHIRTS, SHOES
METAL and EMBROIDERED INSIGNIA

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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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