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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

9-14-1942

September 14, 1942

Dow Field Personnel, Bangor, Maine

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DOW FIELD OBSERVER

Published Weekly

DOW FIELD OBSERVER—MONDAY, SEPT. 14, 1942

Vol. No. 15

Soldiers Make Hit in First of Radio Broadcasts

Splendid Array Of Talent Gets Big Ovation

The first in a series of weekly broadcasts was aired last Thursday night direct from the Recreation Hall stage over radio station WLBZ, of Bangor. From the stirring singing of "Thumbs Up" by the tuneful trio "The Three K. P.'s" composed of Sgt. Len Stevens, Cpl. Marshall Clark and Pvt. Douglas Cato, the show was fast-paced and went over big. The entire production was under the direction of Sgt. Len Stevens of Special Service Office.

Sgt. Steven Serick in a high pitched falsetto gave an hilarious imitation of a 6 year old girl "Little Nancy," that panicked the listeners. The visible audience got even more of a kick out of the fact that the Sergeant is a big, broad-shouldered six-footer and can really talk way down here.

Corporal Marshall Clark clicked with his smooth flowing version of Irving Berlin's showtune "A Pretty Girl Is Like a Melody."

First Broadcast

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Varied Duties of the Non-Commissioned Officer

The first thing to appreciate is that you are subject to the orders of officers and non-commissioned officers placed over you. The officers and non-commissioned officers are entitled to be, and they must be obeyed and respected by all soldiers under them. Make it a rule that you will obey them promptly, cheerfully, and carefully.

The Articles of War, the soldiers law, authorize your commanding officer to impose certain punishments for minor offenses. However, he does not delegate this authority to his non-commissioned officers. A non-commissioned officer is not authorized to administer any form of punishment to a member of his command. A non-commissioned officer may require a soldier to sweep the barracks floor, wash the windows, and the like, but he does this by regular detail from all the members of the company, not as a punishment.

It is the duty of a non-commissioned officer at all times and under all circumstances, whether on duty or off duty, to check

Varied Duties

Please Turn to Page 8



NEW COMMANDER AT DOW FIELD—Col. Francis B. Valentine, above, is shown at his desk at Dow Field, having taken over command of the Bangor base Wednesday. He succeeds Col. George E. Lovell, Jr., who has been transferred to another station.

Music, Laughter And Song At Recreation Hall Wednesday

Music, Laughter and Song, a gala, star-spangled revue produced by USO Camp Shows, will be presented at the Recreation hall on Wednesday, September 16. Featuring top talent from Broadway and Hollywood, Music, Laughter and Song is a 90-minute musical joy-ride brimming over with gay tunes, hot-licks, and the goofiest in gags.

Bill Bardo and his orchestra, Frank Conville and Sunney Dale, and Darlene Walders are the head-

line attractions in this streamlined package of laughs and merriment which is one of the 15 super-summer productions on the USO Camp Shows' circuit.

Bill Bardo's band is probably the most unique musical crew in show business. Think of anything you ever saw happen on a bandstand, think of bands that play hot, bands that play sweet, think of bands that

Coming Show

Please Turn to Page 8

Suspenders in Vogue For Cold Climates

Suspenders in place of belts will be the vogue in cold climate clothing for Uncle Sam's soldiers, according to word received from the Quartermaster Corps stylists as announced recently by the First Service Command. This only refers to fighting men who carry heavy loads, including the troops assigned to parachute, jungle and mountain service where enormous amounts of equipment and supplies are stuffed into cargo pockets. Belts would be unable to cope with the strain imposed by such equipment.

Dr. Paul Siple, noted Antarctic explorer, recently commissioned a captain of the Quartermaster Corps brings to the Army a fund of ideas on cold climate clothing garnered from extensive experience in frigid zones. His claim is that properly made wool and cotton garments are warmer than furs, . . . and cost less.

Col. Valentine New C. O. Takes Up Duties At Dow

Succeeds Col. George E. Lovell, Jr., Who Has Been Transferred to New Station; New Commanding Officer Graduate of West Point and Holds Ratings of Command Pilot and Combat Observer

Colonel Francis B. Valentine, a West Point graduate and holder of flying ratings of command pilot and combat observer, has taken over command of Dow Field succeeding Colonel George E. Lovell, Jr., it was officially announced at the air base.

The announcement stated that Col. Lovell has been transferred to another East Coast station.

Both Col. Valentine and Col. Lovell are West Point graduates, seeing their first service in the cavalry but both soon changing to a flying status in the army. As flying officers they have had a considerable number of hours in the air both at home and abroad.

Dow Field has seen its greatest expansion under Col. Lovell, who regardless of the extensive construction, has established an enviable record in flying safety at the Bangor base.

Col. Valentine is no stranger in Bangor, having been in command of a tactical unit here from September, 1941, to February, 1942, and Mrs. Valentine is a native of Brewer, her maiden name being Miss Geneva Croxford.

Colonel Valentine and Colonel Lovell have both entered actively in the social life of Bangor, having made many after-dinner addresses before local service and study clubs.

Bangor citizens will regret the departure of Col. Lovell to his new station, knowing him as a commander having the utmost respect and confidence of his command. They, too, will join in welcoming Col. Valentine to his command.

Col. Valentine graduated from West Point in the class of Nov. 1, 1918. He is a full colonel and holds the flying ratings of command pilot and combat observer. The colonel was an instructor at West Point from 1924 to 1928 where a then cadet, and now Major Charles N. Howze of Dow Field, studied French under him.

Col. Valentine comes to Bangor air base from a position as liaison officer for the First Army and the First Air Force with the Canadian Forces. He also has seen service in the Philippines and as command-

ing officer of squadrons and groups.

When transferred to Dow Field last September, Col. Valentine had just been promoted to lieutenant colonel and between the time of his departure and return has gained the temporary rank of a full colonel.

Last winter Col. Valentine was in demand as instructor for local study groups.

Bee Outflanks Wunsch in Weekly Training Hike

Pvt. Wunsch was minding his own business and picking his way through the underbrush in true woodsman style, when he accidentally disturbed a bee. The bee got some very pointed ideas and most of them pointed right at Wunsch, and he went into action with the business end of his schnozzle. Timing his dive bombing

Training Hike

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Afternoon Appearance Of Dorothy Lamour Planned

Committee Announces That For Every \$1 In Stamps Purchased Beginning Today Tickets Admitting to Bass Park Will Be Issued

Dorothy Lamour, glamorous film star who will appear in the Bangor Auditorium Thursday evening, Sept. 17th, in the interests of the war bond drive being conducted under the auspices of the War Activities Committee of the Motion Picture Industry, will appear at Bass Park that same afternoon at 4:45 o'clock. The afternoon appearance has been so planned that it will now be possible for every person in Bangor and Brewer to see this well known motion picture star.

Admission to Bass Park will be by ticket and tickets may be procured beginning today by the purchase of stamps at the booth in West Market Square or at the Bangor M. & P. Theatres—the Bijou, Opera House and Park. One dollar purchase of stamps entitles a person to a ticket admitting to the afternoon performance. War stamps will be on sale, beginning today, in all denominations and for every dollar's worth of stamps purchased a ticket will be issued.

Reservations are being received every day for the evening performance and seats are going rapidly. Admission to floor seats will be by ticket only and these tickets are available only with the purchase of war bonds.

Bardo Band Tops New USO—CS Revue



Bill Bardo and his band beat it out, and in the groove, too, for MUSIC, LAUGHTER AND SONG, a new USO-Camp Shows' variety revue which is scheduled to be seen here soon. Playing hot and sweet, the Bardo crew doubles in comedy with Maestro Bardo ringing the bell as comic master of ceremonies. MUSIC, LAUGHTER AND SONG is one of the fifteen all-star musical variety productions touring army camps and naval stations on the USO-Camp Shows circuit with free, in person entertainment.

Ordinance

Pvt. Robert Campbell



ORDNANCE DEPARTMENT

Welcome back to T-Sgt. D'Orsay who has just returned from an extensive course of study at Springfield Arsenal, Mass. Although your writer was basking in the Alabama sunshine when Sgt. D'Orsay left, his name was a familiar sound on the lips of his comrades. Now that he has come back, it's easy to see why he was so well liked. But the sad end of the story is that we're going to lose him again . . . to an Ordnance Co. in another town. We'll just have to grin and bear it . . . and wish him the best of luck, wherever he may travel.

Now comes our mystery session. We'll toss you a few clues, and you see what you can make of them . . . (we hope you do better than we did!) NO. 1 concerns a sergeant who goes out with members of the Chemical Outfit. He derives an almost insane pleasure from 'gassing' our hikers on Monday and Thursday. He'll go out, and when the marchers are just about 'all in' from the hike, shoots gas at 'em . . . and then they tell me he laughs and laughs. That, in my humble opinion, is what one might term 'fiendish' . . . but the genuinely gratifying part of the yarn is that when this sergeant relates how the troops reacted, he can't praise them enough. Their morale, he says, is really something to admire. He's honestly a very sincere egg, and we're happy to hear him report in such a manner. Do you know him?

Say, some of you fellows in other outfits on the Base, how do you buy your cokes? Does each man pay for his own . . . do you treat each other . . . or do you 'just don't drink them'? (Impossible!) The men here in Ordnance always 'toss' for them . . . you know, odd-man-out stuff. It seems queer that a fellow will take a chance of being soaked two bits for 'cokes for the gang' just on the gamble that he'll get one free. Oh well, we like it, and it looks as though the practice will be continued. Only when one man has a losing streak, he starts yelling for winter. Some of you other fellows should try it . . . it creates quite a bit of excitement.

Can a pair of GI shoes etabin broken in in one day? shoes be question . . . and we'll have the answer on Thursday afternoon. The gentleman who is wearing the shoes claims that it can be done . . . we hope he's right, because he intends to wear them on the hike Thursday morning . . . oooch!

Now in this department we have a man who is really smart. It seems that this chap went to school out of town recently, and completed a course on technical work . . . He must have been good, 'cause today he received not one, but TWO diplomas in the mail. Our hats are off to you, Ken Wainwright . . . that's what we call being GOOD! (The strange part is that both diplomas were for the same course . . . duplicates! . . . tsk . . . tsk . . .) But in all seriousness, Ken, congratulations.

Your reporter would like to make a plea on behalf of quite a few boys . . . in the form of a question . . . Is there any other program on, that could supplant the Cowboy Program in the Mess Hall at noon? We don't want the Mess Officers to misunderstand . . . we appreciate all the improvements that have come about of late . . . among which is the addition of the radio and extension. And we also realize that perhaps a lot of the fellows like the Cowboy Program. But maybe once a week, couldn't we have some music on the deeper aids . . . of course, if the radio stations don't



DOW FIELD ON THE AIR—The first of a series of broadcasts that will come from Dow Field with all soldier talent was on the air Thursday night at 9 o'clock over station W.L.B.Z. The broadcasts are in the interest of selling war bonds and stamps, and originate directly from the Recreation Hall. Above, Cpl. Marshall Clark of Boston, Mass., is heard in a solo, with the Dow Field Troubadours in the background.

broadcast that type of music at that time of day, nothing can be done about it. But will you try?

The trailing edges of this column concern a Private who rides around in a jeep quite a bit. He has affectionately named this jeep 'Betsie' . . . we don't know why, but we'll bet we can guess . . . in one try!

Add to the list of accomplishments of the Ordnance Section the item "Forest Fire Fighting." Last Sunday was the day they displayed their abilities as such. They pitched in with such enthusiasm, and yet cool-headedness, that it was a sight to behold . . . especially we liked the picture Bill Linane made as he carried one of those portable water tanks . . . of course he said it was nothing . . . should have seen the fires we fought "way back when . . ." But then, you know William! Fortunately, so far as we know, not too much damage resulted from the fire. The boys who scurried here and there, chopping a tree . . . or digging a ditch, moved about too quickly to be observed, so we won't be able to list their names here; however, it proved that in an emergency, the boys were really "cooking with gas" (on the front burner!)

Somewhere between the Ordnance Office and the Printing Press last week's copy of the Ordnance News went astray. This caused quite a hullabaloo amongst the members of our esteemed section . . . never thought they cared that much . . . However, we're not blaming anyone, and all we can say is that we're sorry.

Do you think a B-17 with throttles open makes a noise? You should hear a certain Chevrolet around here. We don't know the vintage of this carrier, but it ain't young (at least from all appearances one would gather that impression). What a car! And to top it off, you should see the owner washing it! Maybe we shouldn't joke about it, Sergeant Hartwell . . . at least you have a car. That's more than most of us can say . . . and yours has tires, too!

No fooling, Private Gannett, just what are those gloves for? Ye gods, you wear them in the mess hall, in the barracks, and all over. Tell the boys the purpose behind all this business. Perhaps you're handling things with kid gloves . . . but they're not soft enough for that. If you care to make a public statement, drop in to see your reporter, will you . . . everyone, myself included, would like an explanation.

We have a new idea for a beacon . . . just let Private Casey stand up and smoke one of his cigars . . . the light could probably be seen for miles . . . but one consolation is that they do have a nice aroma . . . and by the way, Richard, how can a Private afford "seegars"? By the time this gets in the hands of the public, a certain young

lady in our office (there is only one!) will be on furlough. Miss Fogg, or shall we say "Misty," we sincerely hope you enjoy your vacation . . . then when it's all over, you can come back and rest up. No foolin' a-z-n't vacations that way, though? We don't know . . . give us one so we can find out!

Welcome back to Privates Smith and McCaughey. These fellows have been increasing their value in the army by attending school . . . To "Pop" Shorette, we trust you had an enjoyable three-day pass. Pop says there's not much sense to going back to the home town . . . nobody's left there anyway!

What Corporal now has an "air-conditioned" campaign hat . . . and why? (Cpl. Shortledge, perhaps you'd know!)

Most folks need a gun to go a-hunting, but not Pvt. Jennings. No siree, he just stands around, and when the partridge fly by him, he just sticks out his hind and catches 'em . . . well, he nearly did, anyway. Good hunting, Woody.

General Mess

Sgt. Asmandis

Sgt. Asmandis cancels all debts for payment on batteries. He has one now.

Clarence Martin wishes to be addressed by his rank and title—P.F.C.

Our contributions to the Dow Field Bombers is Pvt. Miller, or did you know? He pitches and plays infield.

Soldier farthest from home in our outfit is Pvt. Stubbs of California.

Pfc. Evanoski desires furlough to marry home town girl. Is your home in 'Old Town'?

Cpl. Lindsey and a Rosie keeping steady twosomes.

S-Sgt. Newhouse was a guest of T-217 Wednesday night—officially.

Pvt. Tyre claims he can strip a fore quarter and hind quarter in an hour. Believe it or not!

Pvt. Hollywood Natri claims he is the best salad man the General Mess ever had 'He claims,' we know.

Cpl. Neal has taken control of all G. I. cans. 'Keep 'em clean' is his motto.

Sgt. Monclove, a member of the Mississippi Maniacs group, has resigned from hard drinks to soft drinks not exceeding 98% proof.

He is preparing for Officers Candidate in the future.

Andrew, the baker of General Mess, has a record movie attendance.

Sgt. Varick and Pvt. Westergarrd have frequent pillow fights. Pretty good too.

Cpl. Race finally off K. P. duty and back as pusher.

Many General Mess boys out for Officers Candidate School. Best of luck.

Pvt. Boo has hit a new record. He made 22 points with a .45 pistol. Happy days are coming, cheer up.

Wedding bells soon for Cpl. Eddie Yanuski. Congrats and sympathy.

Pvt. Tanenbaum is without a doubt the worst gambler in the Army.

Pvt. Spear's baking reminds one of 'like mother used to make.' That boy knows his work.

Greek of General Mess is strictly on the wagon! No fooling.

The Mississippi boys homesick when those cold nights set in.

Announcement Pvt. James Kimball and Charlotte Randall of Bangor in the near future.

Sgt. Quimby's time is up, but the Japs are keeping him here.

Pvt. Carol Mullins forced to sign payroll when Barbara cut off his allowance.

Cpl. Hart was visited this weekend by his sister, Miss Avis Hart, and his future, Miss Hazel E. Campbell from Rhode Island.

The boys in T-217 are wondering who the new K. P. pusher is who is keeping the K. P.'s on the ball.

Big Steve is relieved from General Mess. Sorry to see him go.

Pvt. Swistera seems to be going around with a smile on his face. Since he received a telegram from his wife, saying, Will be up soon.

Cpl. Frenchy Malanson doing O. K. on radio with his songs, and playing. Send your request.

Sgt. Geradi is sweating out a furlough. We wonder why; maybe it's love. Who's the lucky girl?

Pvt. Boo is known to the fellows in 217 as Joe Palooka.

Pvt. Troge seems to be enjoying his job as cook. Keep up the good work.

Cpl. Angelastro wishes to thank the Mess Sgt. for his new job. 'Like Hell.'

Sgt. Stubbs' girl friend coming from California to Bangor to marry him. Must be love.

Pvt. Pliszka of General Mess now

promoted to T-16.

Cpl. Huyett wears more Old Town lipstick than ever.

Officers Mess T-16, doing a nice job. Sgt. Sweet Pea Weeks in charge. Boy, do some of those shavetails eat.

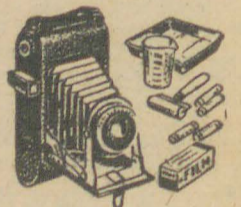
Pvt. Charles Tanenbaum keeping steady company with young Bangor lady, while Sgt. Snuffy goes with one of her eight children.

Pvt. Carol Mullins withdraws his challenge and thanks everyone for not accepting.

Propaganda, in which the Germans hitherto have excelled, and press agency, in which Americans excel, have one factor in common—repetition. That phenomenon of current American public life, the press agent, aims at getting his client mentioned as often as possible. Sometimes unfavorable publicity is better than none. The same technique has been followed by the Nazi propagandists. They want to get their ideas mentioned as often as possible—even if in an unfavorable context.

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BANGOR

Analysis Of Handwriting By Bill Ruff



J. A. S. Good muscular control, even if you hate to write, and don't think books are very important. Changeable in character, up one minute, blue the next . . . but dependable as a friend.

D. H. Can you keep your money more than three days after pay-day? Your hand writing suggests a careless, happy go lucky temperament, with extravagant tastes. You like fine clothes, and handsome gestures.

A. E. B. A clerical hand with overtones of real character creeping through. Those big letters of yours, that fine curve on the E in your middle name show how much you enjoy life, and a good time. A big spirit here.

E. G. H. Consideration for others, and ability to interest people show here. You try to make it easy for other people to understand what you have to say, and what you want them to do—a good trait.

D. L. L. Your life seems to be governed by your emotions almost entirely: You get a strong impulse to do something, and you carry through—Later on you think matters over with your brain, and decide that you might have behaved differently.

C. C. L. Indecisive character. You make one decision, then go back on it. At the present time you seem worried about affairs which interfere with present duties.

E. M. H. You are determined to have a good time, and you seem to be going about it the right way. A cheerful disposition. You don't worry about tomorrow. A good talker.

W. B. Your friend's handwriting shows she is pretty worried about lots of things. She writes on an irrelevant subject, but she really wants to talk about something else, something more important. She sometimes lets her head rule her, and shows supreme common sense, sometimes she wants to let her emotions run clear away with her. In the meantime she thinks a lot of you, and wants you to be as sensible as she usually is. Plenty of personality here, and a sense of individuality.

Cables VX Become Matrimony Bonds In Wired Wedding

SPOKANE, Wash. — A pretty Spokane girl opened with trembling hands a cablegram from her fiancé with the United States Army in Australia and read: "Darling, will you marry me by cable? Today I, Benjamin Vaughn, take you, Eleanor Lucille Grandlund, to be my lawful wedded wife. (Signed) Benjamin Vaughn."

Her reply was swift. It read: "Darling, I marry you by cable today. I, Eleanor Grandlund, take you, Benjamin Vaughn, to be my lawful wedded husband. (Signed) Eleanor Grandlund. Attested: Chaplain Rusel L. Blaisdell."

Records of the ceremony spanning half the globe were on the file today in the county clerk's office here. With them was an affidavit sworn by Vaughn before his com-



RPB—MA-37.

The Army's newest poster, shown at the right, is a reproduction of a composite painting by Sergeant Dan V. Smith and Private First Class Albino F. Downe, of the U. S. Army Recruiting Publicity Bureau, Governors Island, New York.

The two soldier artists, both members of the Regular Army, are shown above, Sergeant Smith (standing) and Private Downe, as they put the finishing touches on their painting.

The new six-color poster is one of the most popular of recent times, judging from the number of comments received from civilian and military sources by the Recruiting and Induction Service.

Portraying symbolically the ascendant air power of the United States Army, and carrying the slogan, "Keep 'Em Flying Is Our Battle Cry!" its message, "Do Your Part for Duty—Honor—Country," cannot fail to appeal to every American.

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Pvt. John Russell's Victory Garden Only One On Base

Working like a beaver (a very small, somewhat tired beaver) Pvt. John Russell has managed not only to drill, do K. P. and everything else that goes with soldiering, but has also raised a Victory Garden. His garden is back of Barracks T— (Pvt. Russell refuses to give the location, for fear of theft, but it may be revealed that it is just back of a green colored barracks, and surrounds a tree.)

Pvt. John Russell (who prefers to be called by his nickname "John") says he got started in agriculture when he took part in a local charity show when very young. He began his Victory Garden when he was doing a 45 day stretch in Officers Mess. One day the cook threw out a tomato and a few potatoes which sprouted and attracted the eager lad's attention. After an hour's study he recognized them for what they were, and moved them back to his barracks. His first problem was, Where can I plant these so that no one will disturb them? He finally chose a tree to plant them under, on the theory that soldiers would look at the tree, not at his pets; furthermore the tree would flourish and make a fine camouflage for his garden. Unfortunately the plants were the things that flourished; the tree is stone dead.

He put out some Crimson Ever-

manding officer which read in part: Benjamin Vaughn, being sworn and deposed, says his home is at Libby, Mont., and that at present he is with the United States Army in Australia, and that he did on July 13, 1942, transmit a cablegram to Eleanor Lucille Grandlund, Spokane, stating that he took her to be his lawful wedded wife. He further deposes that said Eleanor Grandlund did on the 16th day of July file a cablegram, accepting the agreement of marriage, and that copy of said cablegram is attached.

Mrs. Vaughn now lives with her father-in-law at Libby, Mont.

bearing Strawberries, but they died the first week. He also planted twelve assorted varieties of weeds—at least he must have planted them, because there they are.

He received this reporter wearing his usual robe de fatigue, a grass green creation run up by Brooks Brothers. The slender fingers were working busily around the potato patch. Pvt. Russell uses only the forefingers, claiming that it's no use washing more than you have to.

"Look," he shouted as he held up a potato, "it's called a Giant White Potato, and it's the only one that came up." It was truly a fine, healthy looking potato with firm round shape and pale brown color—and huge enough to fill a thimble.

"Take it," he said, "I can't afford any spray, so I'm quitting the potato business." It was evident from his face that his real favorites were his tomatoes. He patted the great round balls of juicy goodness, each well nigh as big as the end of his little finger.

"Why are they so green?" the reporter asked, "I read somewhere that tomatoes turned red."

"After years of research," said the gentleman farmer, "I am told by several tomatoes that condition of greenness is brought about by jealousy. Old tomatoes being jealous of the young tomatoes."

He pulled off a sample and handed it over, "Anyhow it looks like a tomato," he said. At this your reporter recoiled slightly from that seasick green object, and stepped backward on the garden, wiping half of it out at a blow.

That ended the interview and the smile on Russell's face. "Out," he screamed, "and don't darken my tomatoes again."

As we left T-227 we heard the lonely little figure comforting himself with his favorite song, "Run to the Roundhouse, Nellie, He Can't Corner You There."

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Post Theatre Program Week of September 14

POST THEATRE—Patronage at the War Department theatre is restricted to: (1) Military personnel on active duty and members of their households. (2) Civilians residing within the limits of the Post.

MONDAY, SEPT. 14

MRS. MINIVER

Movietone News

Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon

TUESDAY, SEPT. 15

SON OF FURY

The Bear and the Beavers

Screen Snapshots

Tyrone Power, Gene Tierney, George Sanders

MGM Color Cartoon

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 16

THE PIED PIPER

The Impatient Patient

Hatteras Honkers

Monty Woolley, Roddy MacDowell

Looney Tune

Sports Parade (color)

THURS.-FRI., SEPT. 17-18

SOMEWHERE I'LL FIND YOU

Movietone News

Clark Gable, Lana Turner

SATURDAY, SEPT. 19

BELLS OF CAPISTRANO

Concerto in B Flat Minor

Information Please

Don't Lie

Gene Autry

Color Rhapsody Cartoon

Clifton Faldman, John Carradine

Our Gang Comedy

SUNDAY, SEPT. 20

BETWEEN US GIRLS

Fresh Hare

Movietone News

Diana Barrymore, Robert Cummings, Kay Francis

Merrie Melody (Color)

Dear Editor

Dear Editor:

Sir:—

The office force of the Air Base Squadron requests that you publish the following items in next week's DOW FIELD OBSERVER, under the heading, "Air Base Squadron."

O.K. ---Ed.

AIR BASE SQUADRON

At times it occurs in the office where Cpl. D-n Mc-n-n-s, nicknamed Santa Claus, and Pfc. William (Bluegrass) Marles have a number of friendly arguments as to who spends more money on gifts for their girl friends. Santa Mc-Innis highly praises the \$350 fur coat he bought for one of his former girl friends. The office force is not worried over the girl friend, but sure would like to know where the Fur Coat is now. How about it, Santa?

Bluegrass came along and bought his girl a diamond. The price we don't know but the ten cent stores in Bangor were closed at the time our pal visited the city.

What orderly room Pomec is carrying on a short but sweet romance with a nurse from Eastern Maine Hospital. Watch your step, Lawrence.

S/Sgt. Tindel seems to be gloomy and worrying lately over not getting any phone calls from a certain Powder Puff who resides at one of Maine's Great Summer Resorts. Chin up, Harry, and things will favor your way.

Sgt. William Smith has completed his plans for his coming wedding day with a Coal Cracker. Congratulations and best of luck to you.

T/Sgt. Rudolph Carter has been seen in the morning taking his early exercise. He sure does need it, because time has already come for him to start husking corn at his doll's farm. Ruddy, what is the price of Corn this fall?

S/Sgt. Harley G. Toomey can't start working unless his mouth and tobacco pouch are filled with tobacco. He tells us that it tastes like candy.

Coca Cola helps put out the fire after a night's entertainment, say Pfc. Howard Johnston and Pfc. Paul Kramer. They are seen every morning sipping on a bottle of Coca Cola. It must be a good remedy. What is the proper prescription, boys?

Joe (Black Jack) Manolfi has set up his new headquarters in the Upper Bay of T-221. His boiler firemen are requested to call on him if any trouble occurs with the furnaces at any time of the day. He says, "I'm always there reading BOOKS."

T/Sgt. Martin Cebula seems to praise the Tomato Growers in the State of Maine. He says they sure are tasty.

We are just wondering how many Cigars a day Murry Krug does smoke. Wherever he may go and wherever he may be a cigar is always seen in his mouth. Happy Murry sure does like to smoke them; he says they moisten the tonsils.

Holy Joe Jack Raffa is always seen attending the first Mass on Sunday mornings at the Base Chapel. That's one thing we very seldom see done by the other boys of the outfit. Keep it up, Jack, and you sure will go to heaven. You have already one foot out of the other place—just the opposite of heaven.

Sgt. Seaf A. Burton's pet squirrel is bucking for Squadron mascot. It's quite a sight to see Burt parading down the street with the squirrel on top of his hat. Look sharp, ladies—the Sarge will outdo you yet with his new chapeau.

Congratulations to Pvt. Samuel Penenga who is now a proud father—It's a Boy!

LOST

17 Jewel Hamilton wrist watch, square case, 1939 model. Dark brown leather strap, white face, gold hands. Initials A. D. inside of case. Return to 1st Sgt., Military Police.



For Your Sundae Dates

Make a date for this SUNDAY—and keep it every afternoon at our fountain. It's an appointment with palate pleasure—a pleasant interlude in your busy day—a moment of relaxation that's heightened by the taste-thrilling goodness of our creamy ice cream.

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Remember your girl back home! She'd love perfume or cologne. We have one of the largest assortments in the city at a great range of prices.

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What's Playing at the OLYMPIA This Week

Monday-Tuesday—GLENN FORD, PAT O'BRIEN in FLIGHT LIEUTENANT

Wednesday-Thursday—WILLIAM POWELL in KENNEL MURDER CASE

Friday-Saturday—DON (RED) BARRY in CYCLONE KID

SUNDAY ONLY—JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD'S LAW OF THE TIMBER ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

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

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

Edited at the Special Service Office, Dow Field, Bangor, Maine—Telephone 6401, extension 239. 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.

An Editorial

Col. George E. Lovell, Jr.

Every enlisted man on Dow Field will read with regret the news that our Commanding Officer, Colonel George E. Lovell, Jr., is leaving this Base. Even those of us who have been here only a short time have seen great changes in the physical appearance of the Field, have seen the training program increased in scope and activity, and the general spirit of the Base enormously improved. We know that these changes are traced directly to Colonel Lovell.

When Colonel Lovell leaves Dow Field he will be leaving the eighteenth post under his command. The new post to which he goes, Bradley Field—is unique for him in one respect: it will be the first field already completed and in working order that he has ever commanded. In previous years he has always assumed command of a post in the process of construction, and it has been the work of bringing order out of confusion that has called forth his finest talents and his peculiar genius.

Those of us fortunate enough to know Colonel Lovell in his office have found him a man with a keen sense of humor, and an officer quick to understand the problems of a soldier. As soon as he realizes the difficulties of a soldier he is immediately interested, and anxious to offer suggestions. His suggestions are invariably valuable ones. No one talking to him on official business can fail to realize that he understands perfectly the problem set before him, and that he knows the right procedure for solving them.

We are all the beneficiaries of his fine work in Dow Field, and we shall miss him. We wish him Godspeed in his new work.

Base Officers Defeat Finance Enlisted Men By Score of 13 to 3

By SGT. RUSSELL KENNEDY

The Base Officers hitting their stride in a recent softball game, and capitalizing on the errors of the Finance Enlisted men, scored six runs in the fifth inning, and five in the seventh, to put the game on ice.

Lieut. Schmit connecting with one of the deliveries of Cpl. Wise sent it soaring into the sky as William Tell sent his arrow. Major Carter turned in a beautiful job of fielding.

The Finance enlisted men playing without the aid of Correa were completely outclassed and whipped. The outstanding player on their side was T. Sgt. O'Reardon, who played short stop, and connected for a home run. The enlisted men are endeavoring to seek a return game, at which time they will have a full and complete team. Line-up

lf. Lt. Schmit, Pfc. Christopoulos, lf. Lt. Price Sgt. Kestenbaum, rf. cf. Lt. Gilinson, cf. Tomlinson, S. Sgt. Tomlinson, cf. sf. Major Carter, Pfc. Cornwall, sf. ss. Capt. Gillespie,

T. Sgt. O'Reardon, ss. 2nd B. Capt. Devoe,

Cpl. McQuarrie 2nd B. p. Lt. Schuknecht, Cpl. Wise, p. 3rd B. Lt. Sand, Pfc. Delorme 3rd B. c. Lt. Ormiston, Cpl. Simeone c. 1st, b. Lt. Dick,

S. Sgt. Foodberg, 1st b

Base Operations

By Pfc. Willie C. Sharp

T/Sgt. Libby is enjoying a furlough at present; we miss his smiling personality and the way he always seems to be in a hurry. Sgt. Church is visiting the Buckeye state on his leave. He may come back and live off the post; never can tell after these furloughs home you know. Sgt. Wallace and Cpl. Miller are down home in the great state of Pennsylvania—well they said it was great.

Pvt. Elmer Linnenschmit has gone to radio school in Kansas City from the clearing station. Sgt. Dan Sturkie has gone, where we don't know. We heard from him in Canada. To our surprise he didn't get married before leaving.

Base Traffic has a new clock on the wall and everybody wants to know why and what time it is. The clocks seem to vary; we don't know either so just guess as we do. Cpl. Walker has a new camera; wonder what he is going to shoot, must be something special.

The jingling sound you hear in the Emergency room is not always someone working when you see the boys huddled closely together and intently interested. Nope, shore ain't. Base Traffic is gunning for the fellow who takes the magazines from the Traffic Section to the barracks to read—how about the other fellows, chum?

The boys from Operations are certainly getting in full time at Lucerne Lake the last few days of summer. Nice place when you have friends from Boston who have steak dinners.

Who is this new man, Irish McClellan, in Base Traffic that we hear so much about? Night life in T-223 starts at midnight with the Operations sergeant doing the "Fandango" almost every night.

Pvt. Sam Purvin, the Brownsville Fashion Plate, has taken on plenty of poundage since entering the Army.

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Caps 69c
Military Writing
Kits 15c
HAROLD'S
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Official Photo, U. S. Army Air Corps

Major Theodore E. Lilly

Major Theodore E. Lilly, Base Dental Surgeon, was born in Hinton, West Virginia, May 19, 1896 and grew up in Portsmouth, Ohio. His course in pre-medics at Oberlin College was interrupted by the first World War. At Oberlin he participated in baseball and track. There, also, he had his first military training, learning to do 'Squads East' and 'Squads West' as a member of the Cadet Corps formed in the spring of 1917; his proficiency with the wooden gun gained for him the grade of Corporal. While making an unsuccessful effort to put on enough weight to pass the Navy physical in the fall of 1917 he worked in the Engineering department of an ammunition plant in Portsmouth.

In February 1918, he joined the Army and was assigned to the University of Chicago Medical Unit, Base Hospital 13. After a short training period at Fort Oglethorpe and Fort McPherson, Georgia, he was sent to England, then to France, for a year in the first A.E.F. serving as anaesthetist and surgical assistant. Base Hospital 13 has kept an active association through the years, having an annual reunion in Chicago, and is in the process of activation again under the leadership of some of the original officers and having in its ranks sons of some of the original enlisted men. Major Lilly expressed himself as sentimental enough to wish that he too could again serve with his old outfit.

After the war he changed to the study of Dentistry and graduated from Indiana University in 1923. Locating in Dayton, Ohio, he practiced there for 18 years. Taking an active interest in professional affairs he served on most of the committees and in all of the offices of the Dayton Dental Society. For several years he was a member of the House of Delegates of the Ohio State Dental Society and served on many committees of the state organization. For two years he represented his state in the American Dental Association House of Delegates. He is a member of the National honorary dental fraternity.

He was appointed a First Lieutenant in the Reserve in 1925 and made Captain in 1929. Called to active duty August 1, 1941, he was sent to the Medical Field Service School at Carlisle, Pa., for training as an instructor. Assigned to the 31st Medical Training Battalion at Camp Grant, Ill., he served as Sanitary Officer, Gas Officer, Transportation Officer, and Mess Officer as well as Instructor. An opportunity came to get back into professional work and he was transferred to Dow Field November 1, 1941. He is a graduate of a special professional course of the Army Dental School in Washington.

In addition to his primary duty

Pepsi-Cola
Everybody's Drink
Anybody's Price



KNOW YOUR COMMANDERS



Official Photo, U. S. Army Air Corps

Capt. Aaron W. Nelson

Born south of the border in Chihuahua, Capt. Aaron W. Nelson has lived for years under the influence of war conditions. As a result, soldiering comes natural to him. As a boy he had many interesting experiences during the troubled times along the Mexican border. The Revolution of 1911-12 made it very uncomfortable for Americans residing in Mexico and his family was one of many forced to return to the United States as refugees where they re-established their home in Arizona and where he has resided ever since.

In 1918 he enlisted and served in an Infantry Officers' Training Camp, but was discharged shortly after the Armistice without being commissioned.

Becoming interested in National Guard activities, he helped organize Company G of the 158th Infantry and served in the ranks and as an officer of that organization. When the present emergency was declared he was with the 45th Division which was one of the first four divisions called into active service. His promotion to Captain came in March 1941 and in that rank he served as Personnel Officer and as Regimental Adjutant of the 158th Infantry.

Shortly after graduation from the Battalion Commanders course of the Infantry School at Ft. Benning, Georgia, he was transferred to the Air Corps and served with an Observation unit doing patrol duty off the Atlantic Coast. In April of this year he was transferred to the Air Base Squadron and has commanded that unit since June.

A graduate of Gila College in Arizona and a student of the University of Arizona, furnishes his educational background. Professionally he has spent most of his life in finance and auditing and at the time he entered active military service he was cashier of a large insurance concern.

Having served as state senator, he has always taken an active interest in legislation and political activities, but claims this to be a hobby and not a profession. He has a keen interest in sports, especially baseball and track and is the holder of high school and college championships in the mile run.

He states that his command of the Air Base Squadron takes all of his time, and interest, and making

Major Lilly is Pharmacy Officer and Medical Department Plans and Training Officer.

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Official Photo, U. S. Army Air Corps

Capt. William K. Jordan

Captain William K. Jordan, Chief of Medical Service, Detachment Commander and Personnel Officer at the Base hospital, was born in Pike County, Georgia, in January, 1906.

He graduated from Lanier High school, in Macon, Georgia, in 1924, and from Mercer University, Macon, in 1928. In 1932 he received the degree of M.D., from Emory University Medical school.

He interned at St. Louis City hospital, St. Louis, Missouri, in 1932-33. He was a surgeon in the Civilian Conservation Corps out of Fort Riley, Kansas, from July, 1933 to June, 1935, and out of Fort McClellan, Alabama, from June, 1935 to October, 1935.

He started general practice of Medicine and Surgery in Milledgeville, Georgia, in 1935, and became head of Scott hospital in 1940.

On June 29, 1941, he reported to active duty as surgeon in the 99th C.A. (AA), Camp Davis, North Carolina.

He transferred to the Air Corps on February 14, 1942, and came to the Station hospital at Dow Field.

this an outstanding organization is his ambition. His reading habits are confined to books of adventure and travel but mainly to following the exciting adventures of his hero, Alley Oop.

Sgt. Bill Ward and Cpl. Cecil Reddin of Fort Devens, Mass., managed to borrow a sailboat one day while they were on leave. They sailed and fished and had a grand time until late afternoon. Then they headed back for shore. Some time later they were stopped by the coast guard patrol and asked if they knew where they were going. "Why, yes," replied Sergeant Ward, "we are headed for shore." The coast guardsman smiled, "Well, in that case, give our regards to the AEF, because you are heading straight for England!"

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KHAKI KOMICS

Pvt.: How much money do you have tonight?
Cpl.: Well, between ninety-eight and a hundred dollars.
Pvt.: That's a lot of money.
Cpl.: Not such a lot—only two dollars.

My husband peddles balloons whenever there's a parade in town. What does your husband do?
He sells smoked glasses during the eclipse of the sun.

We'll start from the bottom and you can work up.
Not in my business.
Why not?
I'm a well digger.

They were courtmartialing the soldier for desertion, and the case looked very black until the young officer acting for the defense arose.

Sir, I admit appearances are against this man. But I propose to prove that in civil life he was a plumber—and he was only going back for his bayonet.
Acquitted.

Do you find that advertising brings quick results?
I should say it does. Why, only the other day we advertised for a night watchman, and that night the safe was robbed.

I hear your uncle got kicked out of the army. Is that true?

Yes, he got kicked out of the army for taking a furlong.
You mean furlough, don't you?
No, he went too far and stayed too long.

Well, if your life has left you, come on and drown your sorrow in drink.

I'm afraid I couldn't do that.
What's the matter? No liquor?
No—no sorrow.

I understand in the thick of battle they found you running back to safety.

Oh, no, I wasn't running back to safety. I was just backin' up to get a good runnin' start to charge!

Son: Father, how do wars begin?
Father: Well, suppose America quarreled with England, and
Mother: But England and America must not quarrel.
Father: I know—but I'm taking a hypothetical instance.
Mother: You are misleading the child.

Father: No, I'm not.
Mother: Yes, you are.
Father: I tell you I am not! It's outrageous.

Son: All right, Dad. Don't get excited. I think I know how wars begin.

Do you come from Boston?
Certainly not! I'm talking this way because I cut my mouth on a bottle.

Signal Corps

Pvt. Reinhold G. Herzog



Among the numerous duties of the signal corps is to see that the siren is blown at exactly twelve o'clock noon, and to accomplish that is not only just a matter of pushing a button. First, through the cooperation of the Western Union Telegraph company, "time beats" are received via their teletype, starting at three minutes of twelve and continuing until noon. Western Union gets their "time beats" direct from the Washington, D. C., naval observatory, and it is repeated over the telegraph company's vast system. When these beats are received at message center, here on the base, the soldier on duty immediately calls the telephone operator at the base switchboard, located in the same building, who at the stroke of twelve, pushes a button and the siren goes off, announcing to the entire base and surrounding territory that it is exactly noon.

Classes on signal corps equipment are being held daily, with Lt. Amos Carr and Lt. Carl Bloom as instructors. These classes are very interesting and will be of great use.

Christian, David Hamlett, Hubert Julian, Andrew W. Johnson, Oswald K. Jones, Lennie Ferguson, Charles A. Robinson, Chester Small, Chester C. Sutton, William H. Toles, Vincenzo J. Troyli, Joseph Russell, William Wiggitt, Frank Walker, Jr., James Wallace, Charles Williams, and Richard O. Wheat.

After hearing the song, 'Serenade in Blue,' played in the movie, 'Orchestra Wives,' the record was purchased for the recreation hall. The boys certainly get the blues for home when this record is played. Someone said long ago that absence makes the heart grow fonder.

Acting Sergeant Daniel Sharpe certainly has taken to his job of assigning men to detail work. Daily and nightly one can hear him calling the names of the men for detail. He is better known as 'Home-cooking' because he formerly worked in the Squadron mess hall. All men of the Squadron who are interested in appearing on the weekly radio program from Dow Field should sign up for tryouts in the Recreation Hall, T-6.

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"DO YOU SUPPOSE WE COULD INVITE OUR CIVILIAN EMPLOYEES TO THE SAFETY MEETINGS?"

Quartermaster Corps Steps Out

By PVT. THEODORE JOHNS

A gala quarterly get-together held Saturday, Aug. 29, by the Quartermaster Corps and its attached organizations, at T-23, started at six P. M., and ran to a late hour.

A real lunch in buffet style was prepared under the watchful eyes of Sgts. Sabo and Raymond, who were assisted by Pvts. Cookie Adams, Sheik Heron, and Benedict Moulton. In order to ration space, we will not mention all the menu, but believe you me, it was excellent.

At the far away but important corner, beverages of your choice were handled by those veteran servers, Sgt. Russo and Gagnon, dressed in the familiar whites. First Sgt. Matty Skypek and T/Sgts. Bill Butler handed out

smokes of your choice, though once they were stumped when one of the guests wanted a chew.

Festivities were opened with popular music furnished by the Base Band. The select group who generously volunteered were Sgts. Keith Huffman, W. F. Sheridan, Floyd Bettinger, Cpls. Kenneth W. Hughes, E. V. Bisceglia, and Pfc. Eugene Hunt, Ed Burns, Jack 'Stinkie' Eaves, and Hubert M. Hynes.

During the entire party various numbers were played with Pfc. Walter Leven acting as leader. He really looked as if he knew what was going on. Near the end the jitterbugs were dancing with each other with an unusual amount of pep and hop. They made the band boys throw up a guard around their instruments for safe keeping.

As the buffet lunch was disappearing, Capt. Arthur A. J. Goguen moved in and started a little bull session, but to the disappointment of all, he did not repeat his act of the last party. (It was a pip, so they tell me). Capt. Goguen introduced fellow officers and friends, starting with Major Dow, Capt. DeVoe, Lieut. M. Mahoney, Lieut. P. Riley, Mr. Taylor and Mr. Cogrove of the Q. M. Office. To our surprise, the expected speeches did not materialize. Five seconds seemed to be the longest. It looks as if some one were passing the buck.

After reading last week's Observer about Lieut. Martin Mahoney's silver tongued ability as an orator, the best he offered at this time was 'We are having a swell time, fellows.' It was true, anyway.

Capt. Goguen called on some of the men to say a few words, and began with 1st Sgt. Skypek. Some one asked him to tell about his girl. That really stunned him, and put him out on a davit, though as things progressed, he came back in form to make a love scene in one act with Pfc. Alvin Ramsdell. The girl who recently received that wrist watch will have to control his coddling.



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COLONEL QUIZ ASKS



SPORTS

- For what class of boxers is there no weight limit?
- What four heavyweight boxing champs had the first name James and middle initial of J?
- What is the fastest sport?
- What is the average weight of the clothes of a football player?
- Why is chess called the royal game?

Answers on Page 6

Band

Cpl. Keith Huffman

Our regular reporter, Sgt. Keith Huffman, spent five days down at Fort Williams in Portland last week. The reason? Keith was taking a crack at that tough entrance exam for admittance to the Army Music School at Fort Myers, Virginia. Only fifty are to be accepted from the many that take the exam throughout the country. Here's hoping you're one of them, Keith.

Sgt. Edmund Weicherz, Huffman's roommate from dear old Greendale College in "them thatucky Hills", left for Officer's Candidate School in Miami, Florida, as the Air Corps Administration for Eddie. Pretty soft, Ed, this vacationing in Florida.

Pvt. Luciano Carella is now a member of the band. He plays drums and will also double on the mellophone.

With the current series of broadcasts under way in which our Troubadors and the military band

are taking a prominent part, the second floor at T-228 is taking on the appearance of a radio rehearsal studio. Last Wednesday morning found the Troubadors hard at work rehearsing Mr. Clapper's snappy arrangement of the broadcast theme song, "Thumbs Up". Vocalists Len Stevens, Marshall Clark, and Doug Catto were also around.

It isn't every band that can have an electric guitarist like Vahe (Mark) Boyajian in its personnel. Did you hear his neat interpretation of "Sentimental Over You" on the broadcast Thursday night? There is some talk that he was playing that number especially for a certain lovely young Miss. Have you been keeping secrets from the boys, Vahe?

The unsung hero of many of the programs and entertainments that take place in and around Dow Field is Cpl. Robert Burns Scott. Bob, who has a suave "society" style of piano playing all his own, is most generous and patient in preparing and rehearsing singers and instrumentalists for their numbers. He's a mainstay on the Dow Field broadcast.

Aviation Squadron (Sep.)

Pvt. Roland H. Daniels

After being on Dow Field a little more than a few weeks, the Squadron has assumed its responsibility with much enthusiasm. Many of the men have taken to their duties like veteran soldiers. The men in the Squadron come from the Middle Atlantic region of our country. Frequent visits by the wives of the men tend to make life a little more normal for many of the soldiers.

The following men are acting in executive capacities:

Sergeants or Acting Sergeants: Lewis E. Anderson, Tyrus D. Birmingham, Willie A. Caracter, Alvin J. Carter, Clarence W. Carter, Leroy Corker, Gaynes D. Curtis, Morris F. Griffin, Bernard Holland, Willie O'Neal, Theodore Sneed, Morley Rideau. Corporals or Acting Corporals: Edwood Wood, James Bailey, James Baysemore, Donald Boozer, Robert L. Bryant, George

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THE Chapel Spire

1st LT. JOHN P. FELLOWS

Protestant Chaplain
Services

10:00 A. M., Sunday
8:30 A. M., Wednesday

1st LT. ALFRED J. CARMODY

Catholic Chaplain

Masses

6:30, 9 and 11:30 A. M., Sunday
7:30 A. M., Daily

Catholic Confessions at 3:30 to 5:30 P. M. and 7:30 to 9:00 P. M. Saturday, and before each Mass

1st. Lt. Alfred J. Carmody
Catholic Chaplain

MASSES

6:30, 9 and 11:30 A. M. Sunday,
7:30 Daily.

Catholic confessions from 3:30 to 5:30 P. M. and 7:30 to 9:00 P. M. Saturday, and before each Mass.

Attention is again called to the Catholic men of the Base, that there is a Mass celebrated Tuesday and Friday afternoon at 5:45 P. M. This new time should be convenient for all men of the Base, as it gives them ample time to attend after work. We would like to see a good attendance at these afternoon Masses.

President Roosevelt's message to the Most Rev. Miguel de Andrea.

"The only aim worthy of mankind, that can compensate for its sorrows, is the speedy and worldwide establishment of the Kingdom of Christ among men, not only in word but in spirit and in fact." This was the message of President Roosevelt to the Most Rev. Miguel de Andrea, world-famous Argentine prelate and director of the Catholic Workers' Center in Buenos Aires, when the President received the Bishop for a half-hour's visit last Friday.

Bishop de Andrea made known this hope of the President Sunday at the close of the Washington sessions of the Inter-American Seminar on Social Studies. When he emerged from the White House last Friday, the Bishop said that he had been accorded a "most cordial welcome," and that he had brought to the Chief Executive of the

United States the warm greetings of President Castillo of Argentina. Mass Wine flown to Philippines in bomber.

New York—One of the interesting items of news of the Philippine War, brought to this country by the Rev. Pacifico A. Ortiz, S. J. Chaplain to President Quezon of the Philippines, was his account of the cooperation which he received from American Army officers in relieving the Mass Wine shortage in Mindanao occasioned by the difficulties encountered in making shipments from California. On arrival in Melbourne, Australia, Father Ortiz looked up Matthew J. Cody, owner of a large winery. Mr. Cody contributed an entire case of Mass Wine for the Mindanao Missions. Members of the U. S. Air Force agreed to take care of the delivery and the same day a Flying Fortress took off for Mindanao bearing with it the entire case of Mass Wine.

Father Ortiz reported that possibly this was the first time in history that a bomber dropped Mass Wine instead of bombs.

We are proud and pleased to announce that the Reader's Digest has presented yearly subscriptions to that splendid magazine to sixteen enlisted men of the Base. We wrote asking for gift subscriptions for the use of men in the guard-house. Since the guard-house personnel is a changing one the Reader's Digest authorities thought it best to give the subscriptions to permanently stationed men, all of whom have promised to pass the monthly copies on to Chaplain Fel-

lows five days after they receive them, so that men in the guard-house may keep abreast of world events. Two of the subscriptions were given by a person living in Columbia, South America. Those who have already received their gift subscriptions are as follows: Frederick W. Neumann, Robert Burns Scott, Morris Levine, Samuel Lyons, Marshall Wyman Clark, and Frederick Bartholomew Smart. Ten more who would like, and appreciate, a subscription to the Reader's Digest may drop in at the Chaplain's office and leave their names.

Arrangements are now being made for the observation of World Wide Communion Sunday, to be celebrated for the benefit of all Protestant men on the Base (regardless of denomination) throughout the entire day of Sunday, October 6, 1942.

An amusing tale came to our office this week about a Reverend Grant W. Duncan of a Florida Baptist church. The Rev. Duncan came to Fort Blanding with the idea of getting some information regarding the Army Chaplain's Corps, and on his arrival there stepped into a line of men leading to the recruiting station. As he passed down the line he asked a few questions and answered some more, got into another line and went to the medical examining building and then to the classification building. Before he realized what he had done, he had been sworn into the Army as a private.

Pvt. Howard MacFadden brought us these lines of wisdom from the

pen of Emmett Fox. It contains a great deal of truth, extremely well put:

"Keep On the Beam—Today most commercial flying is done on a radio beam. A directional beam is produced to guide the pilot to his destination, and as long as he keeps on this beam he knows that he is safe, even if he cannot see around him for fog, or get his bearings in any other way.

As soon as he gets off the beam in any direction he is in danger, and he immediately tries to get back on to the beam once more.

Those who believe in the all-ness of God, have a spiritual beam upon which to navigate on the voyage of life. As long as you have peace of mind and some sense of the Presence of God you are on the beam, and you are safe; even if outer things seem to be confused or even very dark, but as soon as you get off the beam you are in danger.

You are off the beam the moment you are angry or depressed; and when such a condition arises you should immediately get back on the beam by turning quietly to God in thought, claiming His Presence, claiming that His Love and Intelligence are with you, and that the promises in the Bible are true today. If you do this you are back on the beam, even if outer conditions and your own feelings do not change immediately. Get back on the beam and you will reach port in safety.

KEEP ON THE BEAM and nothing shall by any means hurt you."

officers, on various occasions, have commended Capt. Devoe for the efficient operation and cooperative spirit in which our office is conducted.

Guard Squadron

Pvt. Frank Shea



MILITARY POLICE

It was with a brisk step that Pvt. Pennega returned to camp. Proudly announcing, while passing out cigars, that he was the father of a seven and one-half pound boy.

Pvt. Ed Judge finally snared a much sought after furlough, and for the next ten days he can be found strolling the streets of Lowell, Mass.

Pfc. Gene Eagan, a firm believer in conserving energy, visited a photographer recently, and when told to assume a natural position, he promptly laid down.

Pfc. Myer Popkin after taking over several of the boys via the pool table nonchalantly chalked up the cue ball, and applied it with enough English to spell out the words, "Thanks Sucker."

Pvt. Monroe Smith, who was out with a blonde, was out after hours and also out of luck when he encountered Lieut. Sheard of Town Patrol recently. Smithy, a resourceful lad, employed many camouflaged maneuvers to evade the sleuthing Lieutenant. But it was no go, as he was caught flat-footed trying to blend himself with the surrounding bushes. In answer

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U. S. O. Activities For Week Of Sept. 14

MONDAY, SEPT. 14

Dancing tonight; U.S.O. hostesses. Square dancing, program of motion pictures, short subjects.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 15

Dancing, U.S.O. hostesses. Scavenger hunt.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 16

Dancing classes, informal dancing.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 17

Informal program.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 18

Full length movie, Bringing Up Baby, with Cary Grant, Katharine Hepburn, and Charlie Ruggles.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 19

Another soldier's wives' night. Once more we urge you to make yourselves right at home.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 20

Dancing, community singing, moving picture shorts.

Quiz Answers

1. Heavyweight.
2. James J. Jeffries, James J. Corbett, James J. Braddock, James J. Tunney.
3. Ice hockey.
4. About 13½ pounds.
5. The name was derived from the Persian 'Shah' meaning King.

to the irate Lieutenant's queries he weakly explained that he was an interpretative dancer at heart, and was compelled by the scenic beauty to give vent to his emotions. However—he was hustled back to the Base in jig time.

Cpl. Clem Worrall has taken over the duties of Supply Sergeant during the absence of S-Sgt. Fairfield. With the aid of Pfc. Myer Popkin they have the situation well in hand.

Pvt. Vincent Trickey, an alleged cook, has a wild gleam in his eye of late. He claims to have Hi-jacked for a few secret formulae he was wont to use in the making of beef stew, hash, and chicken salad. He further claims the formulae are priceless, as they were handed down through a long and unbroken line of Mad Russians dating back to Ivan the Horrible. Ivan, who was head chef to Catherine the Great, had concocted these vile mixtures while in a wild state of mental disorder, and immediately slew himself upon tasting the finished product. Trickey states he won the deadly recipes in a vodka drinking contest while sailing up the Volga.

Sgt. J. Wunderlich sets a new record by visiting his home in Lincoln, Neb., on a three day pass. The lucky Sarge was picked to travel first class almost clear across the country—on official business. Of course the pass begins at the completion of his mission.

Who'll step forward and identify the newly made corporal caught practicing bellowing orders in front of a mirror? It was said he became so imbued with military spirit, he threatened to bring charges of insubordination against his imitator. Could that be Cpl. J. J. Young.

THE FINANCE DEPARTMENT

A fighting man, to operate at peak efficiency, must be both physically and "fiscally" fit. Essentially the soldier's job is that of defeating the enemy; this can be performed better if he is free from financial worries.

"Get them paid," is the slogan of the Finance Officer. Pay them fast but pay them correctly.

When a soldier goes into action it is desirable that his stomach be full and his clothes comfortable and his mind free from worries over the welfare of the folks at home. On September 1st it is expected that \$150,000,000 in checks will go out to the wives and dependents of soldiers in the armed forces. This is one of the reasons why the Army's Finance Office today has one of the broadest and toughest jobs in a war which has introduced finance problems of a variety and magnitude never before experienced by a nation. The problem of auditing and expediting the expenditure of about \$40,000,000,000 this year is staggering beyond belief. It is doubtful if the officers on Bataan were much more haggard towards the end than the men who run Army's finances. There is a 24 hour job that rarely grows less complicated with time.

Lt. Col. Thomas G. McCulloch, chief of the Allotments and Disbursement Division, sums it up nicely. Says Col. McCulloch, almost hysterically: "By Sept. 1, I will be one of three things: I will be the biggest disbursing agent in

the world or I will be in St. Elizabeth's hospital for the Insane, or I will be in Leavenworth. And the chances are equally good in any direction."

Military finance breaks down broadly into two classes. One is the actual payment of men in tactical units, posts and large cities which includes payment of civilian employees. Another is the administration of allotments for dependents, insurance and war bonds. Included here is the ticklish task of paying dependents of men who have been lost, captured or killed in action.

In a disbursing Finance Office such as we have here at Dow Field, the department is headed by Capt. George M. Devoe, Disbursing Officer, assisted by 1st Lt. Tatem, deputy finance officer, and Lt. Morris. The finance officer has control of all disbursements of cash and checks and is personally responsible for the validity of all payments and has supervision over all office functions.

Office procedure is divided into various separate functions and is carried on through various departments. Let us consider briefly, the functions of these departments. "Bill" Tomlinson, Tech 3rd, heads the enlisted men's pay sections. It is his responsibility to see that the monthly payrolls, which are prepared by the organization's personnel clerks, are figured and prepared properly for payment. In addition to the regular enlisted men's monthly pay there are numerous individual vouchers presented for payment in cases where the soldier desires a partial payment when leaving this station on detached service, or permanent change of station. Partial payment payrolls are numerous in instances where organization movements require payments to the men involved. This section also prepares weekly payments of ration money to men who have been on furlough and always come back "broke." Monetary payments for quarters and subsistence to men traveling under orders also constitutes considerable detail in this section.

The work connected with

and paying bi-monthly civilian payrolls on this Base is another sizeable job.

Our officers' pay section is headed by Louis Wise, Tech. 5th. Here officers' pay vouchers which may involve longevity, flying pay and per diem mileage vouchers, which vouchers are prepared by the Base Personnel section, are figured and prepared for payment.

Staff Sgt. Flodberg is chief of the Commercial Accounts section. This section prepares for payment all vouchers covering supplies purchased for the maintenance and operation of this Field. These vouchers cover such supplies as purchased by the Quartermaster for the Engineers, Utilities, Sub-Depot, etc. The people of the city of Bangor benefit greatly from the purchase of many items from the local stores and business houses. Vouchers totaling many thousands of dollars are handled monthly by this department and most of this money goes to the local concerns.

Under the able leadership of M-Sgt. Miller the accounting section work is carried on. It is his department that keeps the books and records of the office. All vouchers are numbered and filed by this section, and checks are written covering payment of all commercial vouchers, officers' pay vouchers and certain other types of payments. Over 3,200 checks are written monthly in his department covering various payments.

Last but not least, is the auditing section which carries on its work under S-Sgt. Reusche. Every payment made by the Finance Officer is audited and initialed by the auditor in this section. It is his responsibility to see that all voucher payments are correct and charged to the proper procurement authority. This section is also responsible that all vouchers are legally payable. Under the eagle eye of Sgt. Reusche the fine record of correct voucher payments made through the Dow Field Finance Office is upheld.

Technical Sgt. O'Riordan is the Chief Clerk of the office and it is his duty to co-ordinate the various sections and see that all departments run smoothly. At the present time we have an office force of three Commissioned Officers and seventeen enlisted men all under the supervision of the Finance Officer, Devoe. High ranking

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The Base Adjutant's Office And Its Many Functions

The Base Adjutant at Dow Field is Major Edward H. Shothafer. His job is to interpret to the members of the Base the policies of the Commanding Officer.

Let's see how this works. For example, let's suppose the Commanding Officer determines a date for the official wearing of O.D., uniforms. Major Shothafer is informed and soon an order is issued to that effect. The Sergeant Major's office goes into action, and the information is quickly distributed through the Base by means of the Daily Bulletins, letters orders or memoranda.

Daily bulletins containing this up-to-the-minute official information are distributed to Commanding Officers of all organizations and Department Heads, and copies are filed for future reference. That is the basic plan that the Adjutant's Office operates on, but it is by no means so simple as the chosen example.

Let's go back to the Adjutant's Office and take a longer look at some of the details.

The Adjutant's Office is actually the information bureau of the whole Base. Everything official is keyed to this point. The Major himself is responsible for a thousand and one things, including approval of requisitions, signing official orders, memoranda, correspondence, and so forth, and making hundreds of decisions to keep Dow Field in line with the Commanding Officer's policies. Those policies not previously established by higher Headquarters are determined by the Commanding Officer of the Base and these are entered in the Headquarters Policy Book. To take a trivial example, the question recently arose as to whether officers' dogs might be considered nuisances. The decision was made that dogs that howled at night were to be judged nuisances.

Lieut. Chester A. Dick, Jr., is Assistant Adjutant, and is fully informed on all general routine conditions. Miss Margaret F. Smith is the Confidential Clerk for Base Headquarters. Miss Smith invariably answers the telephone and members of this Command find her most helpful.

Now that a course of action has been determined, the next step is the Sergeant Major's office. M/Sgt. Cordell takes over and sees that the orders are published and distributed to the proper channels. As Sergeant Major he is a king whose realm extends as far as the Distribution Center and the File Room. The title, Sergeant Major, by the way, refers to the office and not to the holder of that office. He also coordinates the activities of the personnel of these various sections.

In addition, S/Sgt. Salisbury, S/Sgt. Parlee, and Cpl. Franklin Spurr take care of all official correspondence. Special orders are written under the supervision of S/Sgt. Parlee.

Outgoing distribution of all correspondence is handled from the Distribution Room which has on duty three men under the supervision of Cpl. Storey. Cpl. Peter Scaranti makes sure that record is kept in the Distribution section of all correspondence and printed matter delivered to the Organization Commanders and Department Heads.

Down at the end of the corridor is the File Room, where thousands of releases, orders, letters, and records are stored. The Adjutant is responsible for the official files which alone require the assistance of three enlisted men under the supervision of Sgt. Carl Shadrack. These files are not open for public inspection. Major Shothafer's one purpose is that directives and correspondence are filed so that they can be easily located when reference is needed. Woe to the man who files a document without proper cross reference.

Major Shothafer comes to this office well qualified to handle any and all situations. He received his Reserve Commission in Field Artillery, June 1930, as a graduate of the ROTC Unit at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y. In October 1940 he was called to active duty at Westover Field. After an association in the Adjutant's Office, at that Field, Major Shothafer was sent to the Adjutant General School in Washington, D. C. This School was made interesting at that time, because the course was conducted in the War College. Lieut. Shothafer at that time was transferred to the Bangor Air Base in June 1941 and served in the capacity of S-1, Base Administrative Inspector, Trial Judge Advocate, Summary Court Officer, and in addition to his regular duties was custodian, in the winter, of the Officers Club.

Major Shothafer pointed out that the close cooperation required for smooth functioning makes it necessary for every man to be on his toes. The Major's office has a two-fold purpose. One is to see that the policies of the Commanding Officer are made clear to Organization Commanders, and Department Heads and their personnel. The other purpose, equally important, is to help these officers to carry out the requests of their Commanding Officer. At times the Adjutant may seem severe in his criticism of some who contact him, yet his chief desire is to see that his duty is properly performed with fairness and justice.

Fire House

Pfc. J. C. Bullman

After a recent brush fire that the F. D. "enjoyed", at three o'clock in the morning, a word of thanks to Pvt. Campbell of 'Ye Olde General Mess Hall' for the early morning snack he prepared, which put us right back on our pins, as the saying goes. Thanks Campbell, and if you ever have need for the Fire Department, just "pull" Box number eight, or the phone is '236'.

DAFFY DEFINITIONS

To germinate, is to become a naturalized German. Right or wrong?

Mussolini is a sort of material for ladies' stockings. Yes. No.

Transportation is something you can see through, for instance, a keyhole.

A mountain range is a cooking stove used at high altitudes.

A refugee is a person that keeps order at a football match.

Water is a composition of two gins. Oxygen and hydrogen. Oxygen being of pure gin, and hydrogen a mixture of gin and water.

Sparky Davis received a phone call (long distance) from the one and only, at which time he "unofficially" got hitched. When are you going home, Sparky, to make it "official"?

Sparky could do well to take a few pointers from Old-dog Abbott, who has finally FULLY recuperated from his recent visit home. . . . I think.

McClary at a recent seat of black-jack, seemed to come out just about "even," or perhaps, MAYBE five or ten cents winner. At the same "game of chance," what S. F. F. . . . also known as "black-jacking" was seen pocketing the total proceeds which were to go to "charity?"

Due to lack of time, I shall try this once to agglomerate on the list of "characters" in the F. D.

Love is still seen on his nightly sojourn to Old Town.

Simpson still "chops" vigorously away on the bristles upon the upper lip.

Stone, umm, let's see now. STILL NO dirt.

Winslow, happy as a lark . . . now that he has seen his wife again.

Madewell, "How about that furlough Chief?"

Bernard, "Ditto, Chief?"

Two ex-firemen have been visitors to the F. D. recently. Stallard who has just finished a course at tank school, and Brun, who recently was transferred to the M. P.'s. Also another ex-fireman who frequents the F. D. in Arthur LeBeau, of the Quartermaster's, who hopes that he may run into a "run" on one of his visits down here.

Remember fellows, STILL NO SMOKING until you are clear of the exits in the Theatre. I'll be seeing you all next week.

Quartermaster

Pvt. Theodore Johns



QUARTERMASTER CORPS

Five members of Q. M. were invited to the Lions Club weekly luncheon at the Penobscot Exchange. The men attending were Pfc. Cudahy, Kilcoyne, Sucher and Pvt. Johns. After a hearty and tasty luncheon the usual club formalities took place. One of the interesting notes (though a little embarrassing to S-Sgt. Avasharian) was a letter read from Capt. Clare J. Herbert, now in Texas. He advised the members to be lenient and sympathetic with the men who rank from private to sergeant. From staff sergeant upwards, he said, the men can well afford to get the choice things of life with their high pay and privileges.

Miss Ruth Clough, representative to the State Legislature, was the guest speaker. She spoke on "Women's viewpoint in Politics!" and pointed out the value of women in the present condition of the world today. If women were given an equal chance, she said, the problems of today would be easier to solve.

The soldiers who attended did not have a chance to thank the club as a whole, but through this column they express their sincere thanks to the Lions Club of Bangor-Brewer.

Miracles happen at infrequent intervals, and last Wednesday one of the miracles took place, with S-Sgt. Pryswara and Cpl. Sid Solomon holding the guiding light in the faces of Pvs. Red Spada and Ted Johns—a highly talented pair of bowlers. At a local bowling alley they sent the balls down the polished paths to win a three pin verdict of a fine string special match. Although Red Spada led the foursome with 509, his partner failed miserably.

A return match is being arranged and will be announced in advance. The coming match promises to be a real torrid affair, and the old man of the group promises to bring the privates back into the ranks.

Cpl. Lou Jenkins has been notified of his appointment to Officers Candidate School along with Pvt. Sid Rose. The personnel wishes them the best of success.

Pfc. Frankie Saladino, better known as "the Professor" has returned from an enjoyable leave. He also played several ball games, and happened to be on the winning side each time. He also brought Red Spada his favorite Italian sandwich, and as Red ate it, the boys stood in amazement as he devoured it to the last crumb. Yours truly was present, and I have heard of a wolf, but this day proved we had one in Q. M.

Tried to get some news from the boys who attended the Kiwanis Club luncheon, but none would speak. I see by the paper that Senator Brewster was the speaker, with naval officers as guests, and the entire speech was on naval affairs. Maybe that was the reason. Don't worry, boys, the Air Corps has made its reputation, too.

For the past two weeks calls have been coming in at 202 for Lt. Johns, or Sgt. Johns to come repair their typewriters. There is a Lt. Johns at Q. M., and a Sgt. Johns on the base, but please remember they are not typewriter mechanics. It's Pvt. Johns to everyone.

On one of the routine hikes it seems as if Lt. Mahoney went for a swim when crossing a water obstacle, and it wasn't a warm day either, if you know what I mean.

Cpl. Psenka is quoted as saying, "They will never get my name in the Observer." It seems he does not know about the power of the press. He is one of the stalwarts who keeps the warehouse going. He is also letting his hair grow again. Be careful, Corporal. The walls have ears.

Medical

Pvt. Herman Henault



MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

S/Sgt. Edward V. Mullen, Jr., is the proud father of a bouncing 8 lb. baby boy, born September 7. Mullen's countenance was beaming as he passed out an endless chain of cigars. Congratulations, Eddie, and remember, the boy shall be a sister.

The Base Library Recommends

Hours: 8 to 12; 1 to 5; 6 to 10. All Out on the Road to Smolensk, by Erskine Caldwell.

Here is the full uncensored story of that vast drama, the extraordinary account of those fateful months when the armored Nazi legions moved onwards to Moscow. It is as thrilling a chapter of history as has been written since the outbreak of World War II. The picture reveals what Russia at war is really like. It is a close-up of the Soviet Union today. Blackouts in Moscow, the legendary People's Army. The fighting pilots of the Red Air Force, the mud—the battlefields—bombings—tanks—prisoners of war—heroes—wartime jokes, the food and the will to win.

The first real book out of wartime Russia is an eye-witness story of the famous American novelist, who writes: "After seeing the Russians in action during the first week of war, I never for a moment doubted their ability to stop the Germans."

The Body in the Library: by Agatha Christie.

Here is a hum-dinger that will leave you gasping. Who was the mysterious girl found strangled in the Colonel's library? The town was agog. She was beautiful, too. Did the staid, sometimes stuffy Colonel have a shady past? Your old friend, Miss Marple, who knows a great deal about human nature, as readers of "Murders at the Vicarage," will recall, finds a solution utterly remarkable and unusual. Wonderful Christie technique.

A partridge flying too low flew through a window along one of the hospital corridors, and bounced off the other wall. He was too far gone to become one of the patients but was accorded a military burial.

The Dental Clinic has left its cramped quarters in the Sick Call building, and has moved into a building all its own, a completely equipped building for all dental work. In addition to the officers a competent staff of enlisted men has been added. It'll no longer be necessary for a prospective staff of patients to have to sit and watch the chap ahead of him get a tooth pulled. He can sit in a well arranged waiting room.

It is rumored that Pfc. Jerry Newman has a particularly liking for maroon colored automobiles. It seems that Jerry was called by a young lady who asked if he and his friends would not like to go to a party. Jerry hastily accepted and was told to meet her at a corner drugstore. When the boys were last seen they were dejectedly standing on the corner waiting for the maroon car.

"Chow Hound of the Week." This week's award goes to Michael Mecanik, who was seen standing ten minutes early in order to avoid the rush of being the first one in line.

Air Base Squadron

Cpl. Don McInnis



AIR CORPS

The leading mail-receiver title of the Squadron must be divided between Pvs. Sam Lyon and Herbert Boo. If either of these men receive less than four or five letters a day then something must be wrong.

Pvt. Jack Raffa spent last holiday weekend at a new summer resort. In the past years it has been Atlantic City. In the past week it was K. P.

The title, 'Chow hound,' has officially been given to Pvt. Michael Shear of the Base Post Office. He is first in line at every meal.

The following men of the Squadron have left for Officers' Candidate School: S/Sgt. Irvin Swinehart, S/Sgt. Warren Smith, Sgt.

TECHNICAL LIBRARY NEWS

All right, men, come and get 'em. As I told you last week I had hoped to have this division of the library ready for you soon and by dint of good fortune and some hard work these books are now ready for you to borrow. These volumes will be invaluable to the men who have been to school, and wish to review their studies as well as men planning to attend school.

These books are government owned and are quite valuable. It is a privilege to have them. I hope that the men who borrow them will use good judgment in the handling of them.

Below is a list of books typical of the Technical library:

Air Transpotration.
Flight Training.
The Assistant Flight Instructor.
Army Officer's Manual.
Gist of Mathematics.
Aircraft Mathematics.
Aircraft Mathematics.
Shop Mathematics.
Engineering Drawing.
Aeronautic Radio.
Understanding Radio.
Automatic Arms.
Scientific Encyclopedia.
Plain and Solid Geometry.
Brief Trigonometry.
Aeronautic Meteorology.
Weather.
Military Medical Manual.
Principles and Practice of Aviation Medicine.
The Airplane and its Engine.
A. B. C. of Aviation.
Handbook of Photography.
Elementary Photography.

Robert Stepp, Cpl. Roger Boynton, Cpl. Henry G. Dikman, Cpl. Murray Gross, Cpl. Richard L. Turcotte. The rest of the Squadron wish you all the best of luck.

The new man in charge of the laundry for the Squadron is Pct. Leon Legg.

Any of the boiler firemen looking for their boss, Joe Maniolfi, will find him at his new office, the upper bay of 221.

There have been a lot of inquiries by the boys about basketball. Lieut. Kelly has informed that there will be a post test accommodations for interested in playing games.

S/Sgt. Flar from furlough place as 1st men.

On Oct. 1, will middle town girl fr ington. Gr

Sgt. Stanley Ft. Knox, Ky., and back 'Bill' Marles up of the bluegrass country.

Lieut. Ames has been transferred from Adjutant of Base Headquarters to the Local Range as Range Officer.

Lieut. David J. Barnett has come from the First Air Force at Mitchell Field to become Adjutant of the Squadron.

News from the boys who left the states: Pvt. Harry Acker, 'Yes, they have K. P., a week at a stretch. I'm doing my stretch now.'

Pvt. Al Becker spends a lot of his time around the Y. W. C. A. We wonder why.

Pvt. Dick Carlson from the Orderly room at 224 has left the Squadron to join the Finance Dept. Good luck, Carl.

The "Defender"

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Bombers Split With P. C. F.

The Post Team traveled to Old Town on Labor Day and played two games with the P. C. F. team. After losing the first game 5 to 6 the Bombers came back in the second game and lived up to their name by bombing Lee and Michaud, the opposing team pitchers, for 16 hits and 14 runs.

The first game was not decided until the ninth inning when the Bombers belated rally was snuffed out by Vanadestine, former major league pitcher, when with three Bombers on base, two men out and the score 6 to 5, he struck out the third out.

The second game was decided in the first inning, when the Bombers scored seven runs. The feature of this outburst was the hitting of Saladino and Seay, who were up twice in this inning, and obtained hits both times, and also scored two runs in this inning.

Dick Seay, classy third sacker of the Bombers, brought the fans to their feet continually all afternoon by his flashy fielding and heavy hitting.

Locario, on the mound for the Bombers, in the second game, had the game in hand at all times, and hurled a very good steady game.

Miller, on the mound for the Bombers in the first game, deserved a better fate. Fielding lapses, large elm trees, and telephone wires in the outfield were mainly responsible for his downfall.

Correa at shortstop for the Bombers, the previously mentioned Seay and Belkovicz, thrilled the PCF fans with their fielding and hitting.

First Game
Batteries: Vanadestine and Spinney; Miller and Mitchell.

P. C. F. 010 410 000 6 8 1

Bombers 130 000 001 5 8 3

Second Game

Batteries: Lee, Michaud and Rafferty; Locario and McNamara.

P. C. F. 002 000 2 4 7 2

Bombers 713 030 0 14 16 2

ties

Continued From Page 1

quarrels, or which might the service. force the or governing the the absence mmissioned a soldier under can be seen by his commander.

ove everything else the non-commissioned officer sets an example for his men and to be a leader among them at all times. If the men are convinced that their leaders know what is right and have full faith and confidence in their leadership their willingness to serve will be reflected in their actions.

If the non-commissioned officer sees a man making a mistake, correct the man's error; the man may not know the proper method of doing his work so mistakes will be naturally made. Find out why the mistake was made; if it was made through ignorance of the correct method, inform him of the proper procedure. Don't give him a severe reprimand until you understand all the circumstances. If the man is constantly making errors of lesser importance he may be reprimanded by a non-commissioned officer; however, if the error or mistake is of grave importance the

Send The Observer Home

The other day one of our readers asked us if it was o. k. to send The Observer home. Our answer was definitely yes. There is no law that we know of that says you cannot. In fact, this paper can give your folks back home an idea of what you are doing. Perhaps a chuckle or two, and if your name is in a copy, a proud beam from your people.

There is only one hitch: a newspaper does not come under the heading of free mail. A one cent stamp will take care of a single copy. If you send a couple in the same envelope about a cent a copy is a good guide.

You can get extra copies at The Observer office in the rear of the Post Theatre.

squadron commander will talk to the man.

Whenever possible help to increase the efficiency, discipline, and morale of the men. The squadron commander is often unable to be in contact with his men constantly so it is up to the non-commissioned officers to take as much of the load off the squadron commander's shoulders as possible. The non-commissioned officers can reprimand a man but do it so that you are making the man aware of his mistake and do it in such a manner that you are helping the man to overcome future mistakes. In short use psychology whenever possible but when necessary do your duty.

It is plain to see that non-commissioned officers must be specially selected. They hold positions of responsibility and honor, but they all belong to the same military organization. The relationship between all military men is one of comradeship, friendship, and helpfulness. In no other phase of life does "comradeship" mean so much as in the military service and nowhere are obedience and respect for authority so important as in the Army.

Corporal Clifton McCauley

Coming Show

Continued From Page 1

feature soloists, duos, trios, quartettes, sextettes, think of bands that feature lovely girl singers, comics, hillbillys, soloists on any instrument, add them all together and you have Bill Bardo and his orchestra which sets the pace for Music, Laughter and Song.

Billed as America's most entertaining dance orchestra, Bardo's outfits puts the spotlight on Jess Bance, Col. Marvin 'Ace' Hamby, comedian 'Piffles' Jaeger, and the WPA Boys. Bardo himself has appeared on Broadway in 'Sunny' and 'Whoopee' and in Hollywood in a series of shorts.

To keep the accent on laughter, Frank Conville and Sunny Dale whirl through the pantomime paces that have won them acclaim in theatres in all parts of the world. This fast and funny pair of comedians were on their way to Australia to tour down-under when the war broke out. Glamorous Sunny Dale, incidentally, is Lefty Gomez's sister-in-law, for the information of baseball fans.

Petite and smiling Darlene Walders performs breath-taking feats of acrobatic dancing. Leading hotels and theatres throughout this country and Europe have echoed with applause greeting lovely Darlene's startling tap and novelty dance numbers.

Music, Laughter and Song is one of the 15 big-time musical revues touring on USO Camp Shows' summertime circuit of free entertainment for the armed forces.

Training Hike

Continued From Page 1

exactly right, he scored a perfect three-point landing on Pvt. Wunsch just due north of his slung gas

mask. Wunsch leaped forward with more gusto than has ever been seen in these parts. When he finally got out of the danger zone he rubbed the seat of the trouble with a pained and dismayed expression.

The lone bee was later joined by his whole gang and all put the bee on the Slugging Base Squadron with Pvt. Cebula and Whitney getting most of the buzziness.

Pvt. Pierce "Parkie" Parkhurst was a one-man offensive on a barbed wire fence—his efforts carrying plenty of weight. Pvt. Ed Quigley urged him on to the fight with pep talk No. 6.

Pvt. Herman Spencer, a rugged outdoor guy, was right at home in the thickets. As we strenuously cut our way through the tough branches and bushes he took us down a peg with, 'This is a pushover compared to Vermont country. We've got real wilds up there, that make this look tame.'

The hard green apples still left on the trees reminded him of a recipe for cider. He sounded like snappy lip smacking stuff.

Major deKay led the way to the location of the rifle range, and showed flags marking the spot 250, 300, and 500 yards from the target. He suggested that this would give us an idea of judging distances.

Across the range we glimpsed thirteen vintaged buggies sunning themselves by the road and looking like a page from the travel section of an 1890 Sears Roebuck catalog. Now they were all bright and shiny, all shapes and sizes, and each beamed with a new lease on life.

The signs, 'Electric batteries charged,' 75c never fails to get some wise cracks and at the speed some of the boys charged over the fields it would seem they could use 75c worth.

Our return was not so impressive as the usual triumphant march as we understand the band was out on the pistol range—so we quietly went on our separate ways.

First Broadcast

Continued From Page 1

Introduced at Private Doo Mighty Little, the best dressed man in Camp, Sergeant Stevens came out wrapped in the latest style of saggy-baggy pants and blouse and described how he arrived at the pinnacle of success as the Base's Beau Brummell. His natural flair for comedy and mugging before the mike was put over in a big time style. He topped it off singing a novelty number called "Hot Coffee." He got into it so much he almost got scalded.

Private Tony Sullivan and his boys added a western flavor with cowboy songs. Tony has been featured on local programs and is



BASE EXECUTIVE PROMOTED—Announcement was made Wednesday at Dow Field that the base executive officer, Major Stuart A. Morgan, has been promoted to the rank of lieutenant colonel.

a professional in his own right. "Melody in Steel" starred Pfc. Vahe Boyajian and Pvt. Chas. Hicinbotham on electric guitars, bringing sweet harmony out of the singing strings.

The mainstay of the program was the famous Dow Field Troubadours taking the spotlight on two special numbers, one giving us a musical ride on "The Ferris Wheel" and a lilting rhythmic shake-up with the "Jersey Bounce."

Next week—and hold your breath, fellows—the broadcast will emanate from the stage of the Bangor Auditorium as part of the War Bond Sales program for the city of Bangor, on which will be featured Dorothy Lamour of Moving Picture fame. The following broadcasts

will be given regularly from the stage of the Recreation Hall at Dow Field, to which the entire personnel of this Base is invited to attend. Any desiring to offer their respective talent for the broadcast may obtain full particulars from Sgt. Stevens in Special Services Office.



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