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Dow Field Observer

Dow Air Force Base

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September 26, 1945

Dow Field Personnel, Bangor, Maine

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DOW FIELD Observer

Base Offers Now Chances For Study

Two additional opportunities for schooling while at Dow are offered now that the Base's GI College has about finished its courses.

Textbooks dealing with a range of 50 subjects from elementary reading and arithmetic to advanced college studies are now available in the Base Library.

Bangor Evening School

In addition to this, arrangements can be made through the Information and Education Office to attend Bangor Evening School when it opens on 8 October. The evening school will hold classes on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 7:30 to 9:30 p. m. Courses are offered in Americanization, English, grammar, business English, filing systems, shorthand, typewriting, bookkeeping, mathematics, home nursing, mechanical drawing, American history, sewing, French, woodworking, crafts, and physical fitness.

German Still Taught

The Base's GI College will have only one subject being taught after tonight when the final arithmetic class is held; that will be German.

In addition to the GI College subject, a group of men recently completed 40 hours of school at the elementary level. The classes were offered to those who had not had the opportunity to attend school and those who spoke but little English.

The Information & Education Office, located in Building T-6, offers assistance in any problems dealing with schooling either in the Army or after discharge. The telephone is 314.

USO Camp Show, 'Riffs & Rhythms,' Plays Here Friday

"Riffs & Rhythms," USO-Camp Show, bounces into T-6 Friday night with the usual two performances scheduled for 6:30 and 8:30 p. m. Featuring Sandra Lee—young theater, night club, and USO songstress—the show is long on music, sweet, hot and mellow, with a balance of dancing, comedy, and novelty acts. The Three Cabin Girls, vocal trio, and the Jeter-Pillars Orchestra lend their talents to the musical portion of the evening. Vernie and Hutchie do the dancing and Comedy is in the hands of Apus & Estrellita.

Miss Lee, young in years but a veteran USO performer, entertained servicemen three and one-half miles from the fighting front in Lucca, Italy, where her rendering of "Not Now Baby" made the boys forget the mud. A native of St. Louis, her talent brought her to New York, where her name is well known by patrons of the niteries.

The audience may find one or more of the other acts familiar, as they have at one time or another played at practically every theater in the United States.

PAYDAY MONDAY

Payday for the September period has been set for Monday as the last day of the month falls on a Sunday.

Though It Changes Often, It Always Survives



THREE YEARS OF "OBSERVERS"—One of the early copies is shown in the upper left corner. Next to it is a copy printed on the presses of the Bangor "News." On the extreme right is the paper in its present form. The other papers were printed on the Base by various reproduction methods. Future issues will be mimeographed—the method used in reproducing the paper second from the left in the bottom row.

'Observer' Will Switch to Mimeograph

Makes Seven Changes In 3 Years, 4 Months

The Dow Field "Observer," which has undergone six changes in reproduction methods in its three years and four months of existence, is about to change again. With the next issue, to appear Friday, 5 October, it will be mimeographed.

It is now printed on the presses of the Penobscot Press, Inc., in Old Town. Present strength of the Base does not warrant this expenditure.

Started in May 1942

The paper was started by S/Sgt. Paul J. Geden, and the first issue, reproduced in multilith, appeared on 30 May 1942. Sgt. Geden remained editor of the paper until he shipped to Iceland to run the "Skyway Hi-Lites" about a year ago.

Fred Jordan, publisher of the Bangor Daily News, became interested in the paper and offered the facilities of his plant for publishing it after six issues had been run on the Base. From 4 July 1941 until 17 January 1944, the "Observer" was printed in the "News" plant. Under this arrangement it carried advertising and could not be classified as an official Army publication.

When the "News" discontinued printing it because Dow was being deactivated, it was again reproduced on the Base. Until last 8 November, when it first appeared in its present form, various methods of reproduction available on the Base were used.

Two on Present Staff

Sgt. F. M. Snyder became editor of the paper when it was started in its present form last November. In January of this year, Cpl. James Burns, formerly editor of "Skyway Hi-Lites," was assigned as his assistant. Since then the two have composed the staff. But numerous contributions

FLASH!

Is our face red? This entire edition harps on the "Observer" switching from letterpress to mimeograph. Just as the press was ready to run, we were informed that money is available to run another month.

have been submitted by others, including Lt. A. G. Thompson and his staff in Public Relations. A majority of the pictures have been furnished by the Base Photo Lab.

The paper is a function of the Information & Education Office, headed by Lt. Irving S. Blau.

Don't Get Up Too Early Come This Sunday Morn

A reminder to sack-lovers—war time ends Sunday. GI's forgetting to turn back their clocks may find themselves up with the KPs. They may even find themselves going to the mess hall for breakfast. In their interest, this notice is given.

There is no Station Regulation governing this move. Dow Field is simply acting in conformity with the rest of the nation. Even the State of Maine, individualist that she is, is understood to be going along without bothering to voice a minority vote.

Holders of overnight passes are particularly reminded of the change. The mess hall, too, opens at 6:30 PRE-WAR Time.

Monthly Magazine Also Contemplated

This is the last letterpress (printed) edition of the "Observer." When the next issue comes out on Friday, 5 October, it will be mimeographed, as will issues appearing each Friday thereafter.

In addition to the weekly mimeographed paper, a slick-paper magazine dealing largely with news of Dow civilian activities will be published monthly and sold at the PX for a price estimated at between 25 and 50 cents.

Meeting Called

These decisions were made at a meeting called by Lt. Col. Edward F. Tindall, CO of Dow, and attended by the Public Relations Officer, the Special Service Officer, key civilian employees, and the editor of the "Observer."

The meeting was called because PX profits (main source of revenue of the Central Post Fund) had dropped to such an extent that the "Observer" could no longer be printed on the present basis. It was felt that since future personnel of the Base will be predominately civilian, civilians should finance the paper.

Civilians Want Magazine

Civilians at the meeting were of the opinion that employees would not give financial support to a weekly newspaper, but that they would back a slick-paper monthly magazine slanted along civilian lines.

The small expense of financing the weekly mimeographed paper will be met by the Central Post Fund.

Lt. A. G. Thompson, Public Relations Officer, is securing bids for printing the magazine. It will be entirely financed through sales and the bids will determine the cost of individual copies.

3 Divisions, Including NAD Consolidate

Definite changes have been made in the organizational setup of the ATC, though full details have not been announced. An Atlantic Division has been organized, which presumably includes the North and South Atlantic, and the Caribbean Divisions. It will be directed by Major Gen. L. S. Kuter of Washington. The headquarters is now being organized at Manchester, but will later be removed to Fort Totten when everything is set up to handle it.

Wing to Stay in Manchester

Under the arrangement, the North Atlantic Division becomes the North Atlantic Wing of the Atlantic Division. NAW headquarters will continue to be located in Manchester, under a brigadier general. No drastic cut in personnel is immediately contemplated, although no one knows for sure what the future will bring.

The North Atlantic Wing will continue its mission of hauling cargo and personnel to Europe, Africa and Asia; and bringing back planes, personnel and cargo from all parts of the world.

NEW YORK (CNS)—La Guardia Field soon will be taxed to capacity by new overseas lines terminating there. TWA begins regular service to and from Ireland in November, and American Airlines and Pan American will begin soon after.

ATC to Fly Globe In Less Than Week On Scheduled Run

WASHINGTON—The first regular globe-circling air service, giving the world a preview of what will be commonplace in time, will be started by ATC Friday.

The first C-54 will leave Washington National Airport at 5 p. m., Eastern war time, on the schedule to be known as "the Globester."

Additional passengers, totaling perhaps twenty in all, plus the crew of six, will be picked up at New York City's La Guardia Field at 6:30 p. m. ATC officials and three reporters who will make the entire first trip as observers are scheduled to return here 151 hours after the Washington take-off, at midnight Thursday, 4 October. They will have covered 23,147 miles in the six and one-fourth days, flying at upward of 200 miles an hour.

Planes will be changed at Karachi, India; Manila, and San Francisco. Crew changes will be made about every ten hours.

Bermuda is to be the first stop out of New York. Here is the route thereafter: the Azores, Casablanca, Tripoli, Cairo, Abadan, Iran; Karachi, India; Calcutta, India; Luliang, China (fifty miles east of Kunming); Manila, Guam, Kwajalein, Johnston Island, Honolulu, San Francisco, Kansas City and Washington.

Stops totaling 30 hours 15 minutes will range from one to four hours—the longest being at Casablanca, Cairo, Karachi, Manila and San Francisco.

The Globester's longest hop will be from Honolulu to San Francisco—2,399 miles.

Trio Back After 14 Months in Arctic

Engineer Outfit That Trained Here Has Fine South Pacific Record

Isolation Offered Some Advantages

By S/Sgt. Bob Senser

A corporal, meeting three lieutenants on the field here, brought his right hand to his forehead, snapped it down briskly. The enlisted man had just saluted for the first time in fourteen months.

He and two buddies did many other things, all for the first time in fourteen months: they received their first full pay, which for one of them amounted to \$836.45. They saw their first MPs, enjoyed their first movie, the title of which expressed their own emotion, "Can't Help Singing."

Now on Furlough

Now, heading home on furlough, they are seeing their first automobiles, first juke-boxes, first trains in more than a year.

From all indications the trio has been locked up in a refrigerator since July 1944. That is not quite literally true. Their "ice-box" was an isolated weather station on Baffin Island—Lake Harbour, so far up in Canada that it rubs noses with the Arctic Circle. The entire complement of the post was eight men. The highest ranking was a technical sergeant.

Lovely Titles

As they do with all white men, the Eskimos dreamed up names of their own for the three GIs. T/Sgt. Allen R. Tepe, of Jersey City, N. J., was known as Oowukalak—"Big Jowls." Cpl. Aloysius B. Griffin, of Lackawanna, N. Y., was called Polywatta—"Big Ears." And Cpl. James E. Kramer, of Chicago, was Egothwola—"Small Man With Glasses."

The three, all radio operators who reported to the headquarters of the 135th AACs Squadron here, began their 1700-mile trip down from the Arctic last week. A PBV, using as a runway the water of Lake Harbour (free of ice in September and October), flew them to Frobisher Bay, Baffin Island. From there a C-47 whisked them to the States via Fort Chimo, Quebec, and Goose Bay, Labrador.

Their story is an interesting chapter in the as yet unwritten history of Eastern Arctic outposts, where men spend long periods of isolation to collect and transmit weather information necessary for the Air Transport Command routes across the North Atlantic.

Mail Dropped by Plane

Greatest single hardship of a GI's life in the Arctic is the infrequency of mail delivery. Although the men at Lake Harbour sometimes had to hold out nearly as long as two months without mail, five weeks was the average wait. Along with food and other supplies, mail was usually dropped to them by parachute.

Their Army foodstuffs, which did not include fresh meat often, tested the ingenuity of their cook and baker, Sgt. Bernard F. Ward of Cleveland, Ohio. For one month they ate little GI food other than corned beef—cold, roasted, and hashed. For variety's sake they even wished for spam.

Hunted Some Food

When possible, they added local game to their diet. The cook did his culinary best with ptarmigan (Arctic partridges), Arctic char (similar to salmon trout), liver of baby seal (tastes like calves' liver), Canadian "honkers" (geese), and caribou. After a long winter with powdered eggs, natives in the spring brought them a fresh delight for their palates—duck eggs, three times the size of hen eggs, laid by migratory ducks on islands to the south.

Ice Cream at 40 Below!

For dessert they had home-made ice cream even in forty below zero weather. By May they ran out of ice cream powder.

The company of Canadians did much to relieve monotony in the Land of the Midnight Sun. As many as 150 Eskimos camped at Lake Harbour in the summer time; all but eight or nine of these moved away to hunt,



COUNTING THE FIRST PAY they received in over a year three AACs men recently returned from isolation. Left to right are T/Sgt. Allen R. Tepe, known as Oowukalak to the Eskimos; Cpl. Aloysius B. "Polywath" Griffin, and Cpl. James E. "Egothwola" Kramer.

fish, and trap after the summer supply boat's visit.

Lake Harbour is the home of ten white Canadians—six adults and four children, most of whom have been there for several years. Besides two Mounties, there are: a Hudson's Bay Company manager with his wife and child (age one and one-half years), and a Church of England missionary with his wife and three children, all born at Lake Harbour (ages 10 months to four years).

A 3-Day Seal Hunt

One of the local Eskimos, Mickajuk ("Small Man"), or Mickey for short, worked for the GIs as a handyman and guide. For instance, he cut ice blocks from the lake three-quarters of a mile away, and hauled them to the settlement to melt for drinking water. One day in January Mickey and Kramer went on a three-day seal hunt that Kramer, for one, will never forget.

After a 25-mile trip that took six hours over packed snow, they arrived at their destination, the igloo of a native named Moosea. The expedition did little for their larder: they saw only one seal, which Mickey shot and speared. But to Kramer it was fun, even though once the temperature dipped to around 20 below.

During the two nights he was away from Lake Harbour, he was the only white person among the five men and two women in the igloo. Kramer made himself as comfortable as possible in the primitive surroundings. He put a bear rug down on the snow floor, stretched out his sleeping bag, and, stripped to his shorts, snuggled into his sack. The Eskimos, who slumbered, noiselessly, were somewhat surprised with Kramer, who talked loudly with Kramer during the night. Galley SIX

Sun Set and Rose Fast

Now back home, Kramer and his companions have many things to become accustomed to. For instance, at this time of the year on Baffin Island the sun is in the sky for so long in the day that at midnight you can read a newspaper without any artificial illumination. This July they climbed a 500-foot hill one morning at about one o'clock to see the sun set. Ten minutes later they saw it rise.

Wearing a tie is another novelty for them. At Lake Harbour they wore ties on two occasions only—Christmas and Easter. But they have no desire to return to isolation, even for the privilege of dispensing with GI neckwear.

AIR SUPPLY NEWS

BACK PAY—40 GRAND

WASHINGTON (CNS) — General Wainwright collected his back pay—\$41,893.45, less payments to Mrs. Wainwright.

USO Offers Aid in Mailing And Christmas Shopping

For any Dow Field personnel who may have forgotten, this is a reminder from the Bangor USO that this is to mail Christmas packages to servicemen and women overseas. It began 15 September and will end 15 October. During this period the Army Postal Service asks that you mail that parcel to your brother or sister, your boy friend or girl friend, or your buddy who will not get home this Christmastide.

The USO Club, Park Street, has on hand mailing boxes of the correct size, twine, parcel post labels, Christmas wrapping paper and all the other trimmings necessary to assist you in getting off your parcel. It is yours for the asking. For any GI who is puzzled about what kind of a Christmas present to buy, the USO shopping service will be happy to take care of this for him.

The USO has the official suggested list of gifts, knows all the rules and regulations in regard to size and weight of parcel, tabooed items, and the like.

Library News

By Alyce M. Connor

EXCESS BOOKS

The Library has about 60 books that it is giving away to anyone who wants them. These are duplicate copies, or books for which we have no further use. Come in and take your pick.

BEST SELLERS

Rickshaw Boy, by Shaw—Happy Boy is a simple country lad, who becomes a rickshaw boy in Peking through hard work and economy. His bitter struggle and his wretched marriage change him to a discouraged man with little hope for the future. Interesting reading as a study of an individual and a picture of social conditions in China.

Marta of Muscovy, by Stong—Illiterate, peasant born Marta became Empress Catherine the First of Russia because she solaced a Marshal, a Prince, and a Tsar. This is the story of a woman who could speak six languages but couldn't write her own name. The book restores her to her rightful place as one of the founders of a great nation.

Remodeling Your Home—Better Homes & Gardens—Everything in home improvements; hundreds of illustrations. Every idea taken from tested personal experience records.

A history of the 1906th Engineer Aviation Battalion, an outfit that trained at Dow Field in 1943, has just been received here after taking two months to pass a succession of censors.

When the history was written in July of this year, the 1906th were occupying the most advanced base in the western Pacific at Okinawa. They had left behind most of the other engineering units, and in conjunction with Marine, Seabee and Combat Engineer groups, were engaged in the construction of the airfields.

The 1906th left Dow Field in the fall of 1943. After a month of overseas training in the south, they sailed for New Guinea, and were one of the first units to land directly without a leave in Australia. No sooner did they arrive than they found themselves clearing a camp site out of jungle terrain.

In a few days, they were busy on varied projects which won them commendations from the Area Commander. They hacked out roads through jungle, streams and mountain; and built viaducts. With wounded coming in from the front lines, the construction of station and general hospitals was completed by the Battalion in record time. They harnessed water by building dams, and constructed long pipe lines to supply the hospitals.

When the need for assault boats to carry out new landings became great, they built a barge assembly plant, and a shipways. When the 1906th left New Guinea, it had completed a brilliant record of achievement, and had a camp area that was considered the best on the base.

Their next move took them to an advanced area in Dutch New Guinea, where they camped on the beach only a few yards from the combat territory. Although they lived under combat conditions, they carried out their engineering duties with persistence. The ocean rose unexpectedly one day, flooding the camp area and drowning some of the men.

Later they moved to a coral island off the New Guinea coast, where they staged for the invasion of the Philippines, helping the various combat units get ready for the big push. They followed close behind the invading forces, landing under continuous enemy fire. Their new base was right at the front, adjoining a landing strip from which the Japs had just been driven. The rainy season had made

the strip a muddy bog, seemingly impossible for development of a landing field. But the air forces needed landing strips badly, since the washed out fields on Leyte had grounded most of the planes, resulting in temporary loss of air superiority.

The 1906th lived and worked through mud and continuous rain, and under constant air attack, to complete a serviceable air strip from which planes took off in direct support of the ground actions which were raging in the vicinity. Without the use of the landing strip, the battle for Leyte would have been prolonged.

One night Jap paratroopers were dropped en masse on an abandoned Jap strip adjoining the 1906th's camp. Combining with many Jap infantrymen who came storming down from the hills, they gained temporary control of the area, and continually raised hell with the men working on the landing strip. Because of impassable roads, the infantry was hard pressed for supplies and reinforcements.

This supply problem was finally solved by the minute-by-minute landing of C-47 Jungle Skippers on the partially completed strip. The 1906th manned mortars, machine- and anti-aircraft guns, acted as stretcher bearers, and cared for the many outfits which had to abandon their own areas. The Jap attack was finally halted in their backyard, and the 1906th proved its mettle under full combat conditions. In spite of the incessant air and ground attacks for many days, the men suffered only minor casualties and no fatalities.

When the fighting shifted to other parts of the islands, the 1906th was assigned to construct roads, hospitals, the largest cemetery in the Southwest Pacific, and the largest POW Camp in the Philippines, with the Japs aiding in the work. Again, they received unit commendations for their work.

Where they are now is anybody's guess—perhaps they're on their way home—perhaps they're in Japan itself rebuilding the airfields. But wherever they are, we know that the men of the 1906th are giving a good account of themselves.



By Sgt. Nate Pearlman
"And how long were you up North, Private?"

'Woof' . . . Means Gimme a Coke, Chum



DRINKING COKES is a passion for Rusty, who is so familiar around AACS offices that he has almost become the outfit's mascot. Owned by Sgt. Arthur Bush, the dog is pictured with Cpl. William Zander of the squadron headquarters S-2 office. (Photo by S/Sgt. Bob Sencer)

Story Released on Chinese Bomb Group

Flyers Stop at Dow On Way to Orient

This is one of the now-it-can-be-told stories, since it has been held up for some time for military security. Part of the setting is Dow Field.

The officers and enlisted men of a B-24 Group, commanded by Lt. Col. Koo, were ferried to the Orient by ATC ferrying pilots. When they reached their destination in China, the B-24s, complete in every detail, were turned over to the Chinese flyers under a lend-lease agreement between the U. S. and China.

They were processed at Dow last summer in the same manner that all American crews have been cleared for overseas duty. They left after four- or five-day stay on the Base.

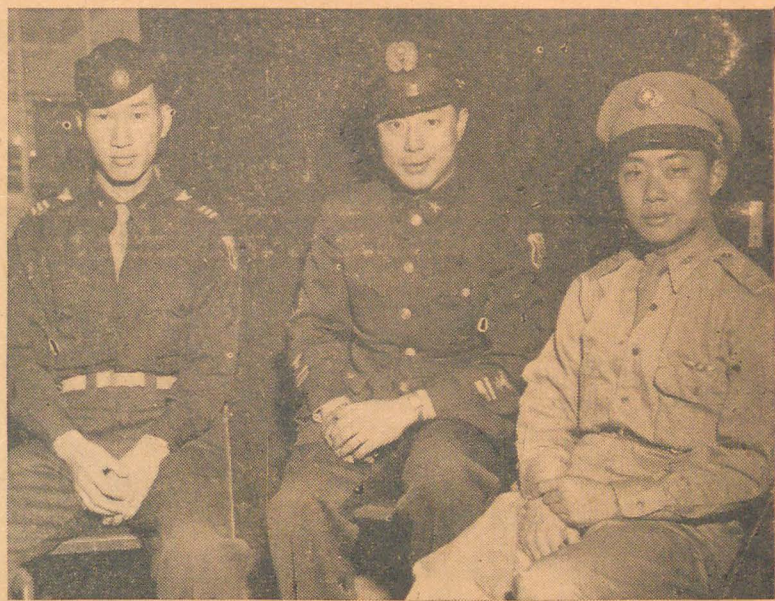
Prior to coming to the U. S. for flight training, the Chinese flyers had from 100 to several hundred flying hours to their credit. During their training here the score rose to six hundred and fifty hours in many cases. Their ranks ranged from sub-lieutenant to lieutenant colonel, with a small handful of enlisted men thrown in.

They had come from all parts of China. Most of them were flyers when they came here, and many of them had been in combat before coming to the United States. Typical of these was Major T. L. Chien, of Shanghai. He attended the Christian School at Soochow University, where he majored in physics. He joined the Chinese Air Force in 1933, and went through 24 months of flying training. On being commissioned as a flight officer, he flew with combat crews, but did not see active-combat duty till 1939. He came in close contact with General Chennault and his Flying Tigers, and had an intense admiration for American fighting qualities.

In 1943, on a lend-lease agreement, the United States promised to train Chinese B-24 crews and to furnish them with planes on completion of the training. The flyers left for the United States early in 1943—they came as student officers, not aviation cadets. They trained at Santa Ana; Douglas, Ariz.; Albuquerque, N. M.; Pueblo, Colo.; and Topeka, Kan.

All of the Chinese Air Force flyers now wear American wings in addition to their Chinese flying insignia. "I think we are all glad to be going back to China."

One of them, Major Chien, said: "Before we came here, we had a different idea of the United States. In American movies, your people are portrayed as a nation of playboys. In real life, your people are hardworking and serious as well as pleasure loving. I would like to come back some day, and hope your people will visit our ancient



THREE OFFICERS of a Chinese Air Force Bomb group who were processed here on their way to the Orient are pictured above. Left to right: Capt. Ven Shan, Major T. L. Chien and Lt. Syc.

country, so we can reciprocate your kindness." endurance, carry the guns, row cargo boats, and in general, do the work of

Another officer in the Chinese Liberator Group was Capt. L. T. Wang, who was an instructor in the Chinese Air Force cadet school before coming to the United States. Captain Wang's late wife, Lee Sun, formerly a famous sprinter, represented China in the Olympics held at Berlin in 1935. He declared: "Women are doing a good job in China today. They work in the army—do office jobs, nursing, work in intelligence offices, and liaison work helping to orient civilians. Chinese women, particularly those from our northern provinces, have also fought in the front lines. These women, noted for their strength and career after the war.

Hq. AACS Det.

The local detachment is experiencing a big personnel turnover. Capt. Levi G. Durepo, who has been stationed here since May 1944 after sixteen months in the Southwest Pacific, and Capt. LeWayne N. Wall, who has spent nine months here, are both headed for Grenier Field. Lt. Robert H. Berg, a comparative newcomer with only three months at Dow, has already departed for Presque Isle.

Replacing Capt. Wall as detachment commander is 1st Lt. John M. Payonk, with eighteen months' service at Goose Bay. Another Labrador veteran (fifteen months at Goose), 1st Lt. Oral A. Holm, is the new communications security officer.

Among the enlisted men departing for foreign pastures are S/Sgt. John D. Roluti, slated for the Azores, and Cpl. John M. Matthews, Bermuda-bound.

Off for Grenier Field are the ten Wacs who worked in the headquarters and detachment here: Cpls. Georgia A. Baumeister, Mary M. Clausen, Phyllis M. Clifford, Lora E. Duke, Connie A. Funkhouser, Margaret B. Harper, Irene Heagle, Harriet L. Murray, and Shirley L. Strelow, and Pfc. Jessie J. Ridenour.

Building himself quite a reputation as a jeep driver is Pfc. Joseph Wikoff, messenger for the AACS message center. Since he had never been at the wheel of an auto, he needed several hours of dual instruction before being checked out on the jeep. After completing more than a hundred missions without mishap, he ran into a little trouble in the form of a cable. Result: one decapitated jeep, no casualties, one red face.

Ham operators who even behind desks itch for the radio bug have given the AACS headquarters building a distinct communications atmosphere. Strategically placed throughout two-story T-217 are six handkeys which send dots and dashes to every section in the building. The buzzers are used to call an individual to the field telephone or to another office.

Officers and sections have different call signs assigned to them. Capt. Claude M. Maer, the CO, has "M" for his call, while the adjutant, Lt. Robert F. Craven, has "C." If Capt. Maer wants to see Lt. Craven, he can send a long dash (for "attention") and then "C V M" (for "Craven from Maer"). If Lt. Craven is absent, someone near his desk sends "NH" (for "not here").

Nothing much longer is transmitted

over the buzzers. Complications would set in if traffic became heavy. Some of the ex-radio operators are a bit rusty on their Morse code.

"One enlisted man out of four," says a sign in the mess hall, "has a high school diploma." A check of the form 20s of the AACS enlisted men stationed on this field reveals that 68 out of 90—three out of four—are high school graduates.

USO to Hold Dances Tonight and Saturday

Two dances are scheduled at the Park Street USO this week. Tonight's affair is a salute to the RAF, and Saturday night a dance will be held honoring the half million American Indians who served in the armed forces. Cpl. Bob Lindeman and his orchestra will play both nights.

Bay State Vet Problems To Be Discussed Tonight

A bull session on veterans' problems and laws in Massachusetts will be held in Building T-6 tonight at 6:30. Although the meeting will be held primarily for officers and enlisted men and women who make their homes in that state, all personnel is welcomed.

News of Bangor USO

WEDNESDAY, 26 September

Salute to the RAF dance, commemorating the turning back of the Germans by the Royal Air Force in the air war of 1940. Dancing 8:30 to 11:30. Music by Cpl. Bob Lindeman and his orchestra.

THURSDAY, 27 September

Arts and crafts night: Make and attractively box your shell jewelry creations for Christmas presents. Instructors on hand to make it easy. Decorate woodenware or use our facilities for portraits or landscapes.

FRIDAY, 28 September

Movie of the week, "Caught in the Draft," starring Bob Hope and Dorothy Lamour. Bob and Eddie Bracken will give you many laughs. Juke box jitters for the jivers.

SATURDAY, 29 September

Dance of the week, honoring the patriotism and contributions of approximately half a million Americans of Indian ancestry in the United States. Broadcast at 10:00 p. m., dancing till 12:00 with Cpl. Bob Lindeman and his orchestra. Floor show with talent from our nearby Indian Reservation.

SUNDAY, 30 September

Breakfast at the Club, served by members of St. John's P. T. A. Enjoy the comfortable lounges for letter writing or reading the Sunday papers. Community sing scheduled at 8:00 p. m., followed by feature movie.

MONDAY, 1 October

Join the Bridge Group, with Miss Evelyn Goulette as instructress, or play the game of your choice on the third floor.

TUESDAY, 2 October

Be on hand to hear Hostesses Gwen Ayers and Jean Libby call those lucky cash prize Bingo numbers. Time to make another Letter-on-a-Record for the folks at home. Hostess Connie Beal to aid.

WEDNESDAY, 3 October

Base dance. Open House at the Club with use of all facilities.

A.T. & T. Offers 70,000 Jobs In 2-Billion Dollar Expansion

A two billion dollar expansion program which will provide 70,000 new jobs is ready to get under way in the operating subsidiaries of the American Telephone and Telegraph Co. It will start as soon as materials are available, according to A. T. & T.'s Bell Telephone magazine.

The program provides a special opportunity for Signal Corps and Air Corps veterans with experience in the repair and maintenance of communications equipment, for most of the new positions are of a mechanical nature.

A considerable proportion of these jobs will be in the Western Electric Co., the AT&T subsidiary which manufactures nearly all telephone and telegraph equipment used by the Bell System. The major factories of Western Electric are situated in Kearny, N. J., near Newark; Hawthorne, Ill., near Chicago; and Point Breeze, Md., near Baltimore.

Many Jobs Available

Many other men will be required in the 20-odd operating companies which actually provide telephone service, for here is a capsule view of war-detained telephone projects and of the development, extension, and improvement of existing services, according to the Bell magazine.

The first aim of AT&T will be to provide telephone service to some 2,000,000 applicants who have been unable to receive it during the war. Also, 400,000 extensions which have been requested. Requests for service have been coming in at the rate of 75,000 a month. Not all these requests will stand, for one reason or another, but plenty will remain.

Dial service will be installed more widely, and new long distance lines erected. Desk-stand instruments will be replaced by "combined sets," sometimes called hand phones. Dial operated private exchange boards will supplant manually operated "PBXs," and the program of extending rural service, interrupted by the war, will be continued.

Methods of dialing toll calls by operators, and in some cases by subscribers, have been worked out. The

equipment for this must be manufactured and installed.

Phones in Autos

And there's a plan for putting telephone service in trucks, buses and autos, so that the manager of a taxi fleet can dispatch a cab on the road to pick up someone, or you can tell the wife you'll be late for dinner. More manufacture of equipment; more installations; more jobs.

Although most of the opportunities in the industry are in the Bell companies, including the Bell Laboratories, where research work is done, there is likely to be some expansion in the independent. Many of the smaller outfits, which as a rule cover but one community, will create jobs by modernization and extension of services, although in many cases the size of the area in which the company operates limits its expansion. Some of the independents need new and improved equipment, which perhaps should create jobs for ex-service-men.

S/SGT. BROOKS A. FATHER

A son, weighing six pounds, 12 ounces, was born to S/Sgt. and Mrs. Joseph R. Brooks Sunday in the Eastern Maine General Hospital. He was named for his father, who is assigned to Squadron E, but carried "III" after his title.

ODs A MUST MONDAY

If the weather doesn't tell you by Monday that you should be wearing ODs, the MPs will. That date, 1 October, has been set as the day when suntans are no longer optional and ODs must be worn.

NEW YORK STREET RENAMED

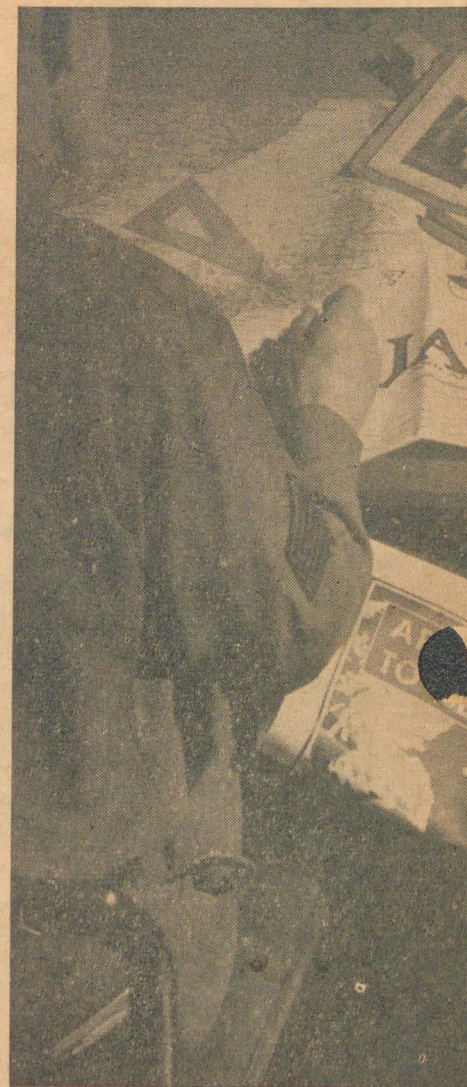
New York City's Sixth Avenue was renamed The Avenue of the Americas at a meeting of the city council last week.

'Observer' Ends Current Phase by Reprinting Some of the

"THAT DEMOCRACY MIGHT LIVE" was the caption carried on this front page cut of the "Observer" issue of 18 April following the death of President Roosevelt.

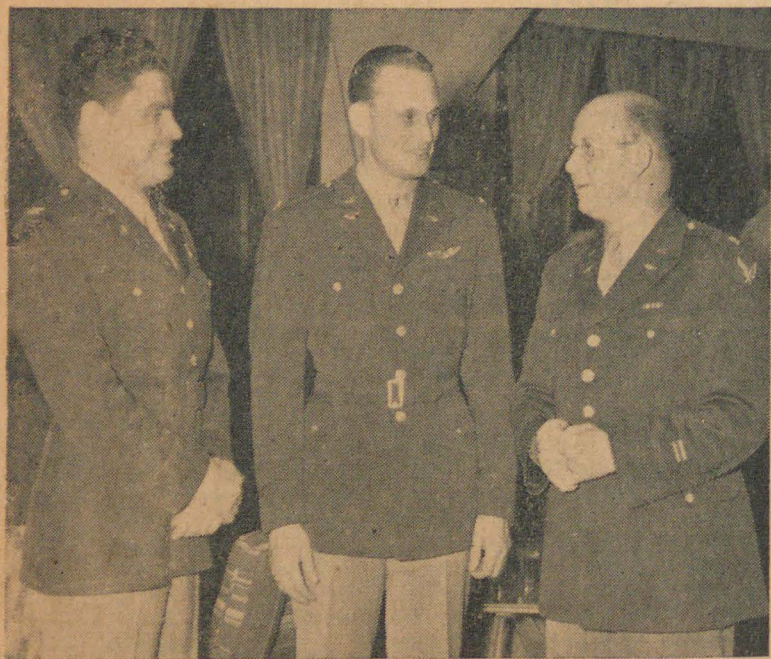


LOW WIND GIs were called out to aid in fighting a fire that swept Bangor in sub-zero weather on 26 January. The greater percentage of firefighters in this picture are from the Base.



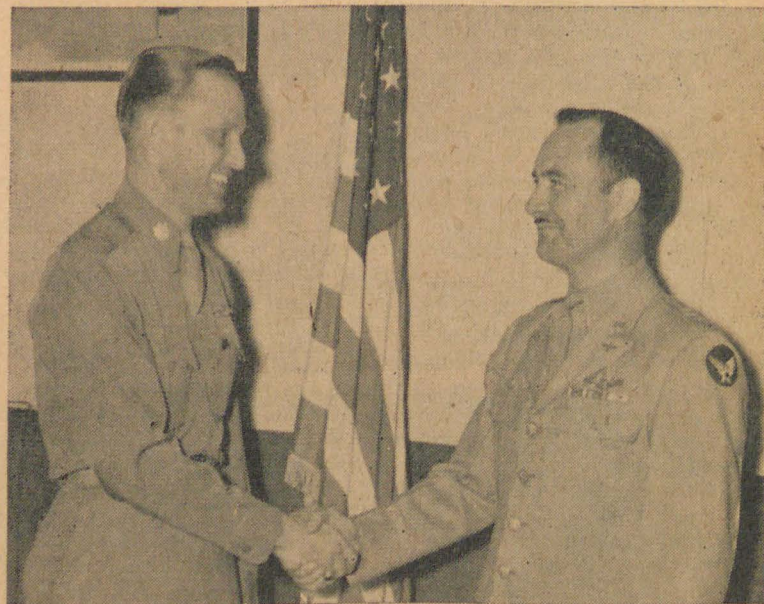
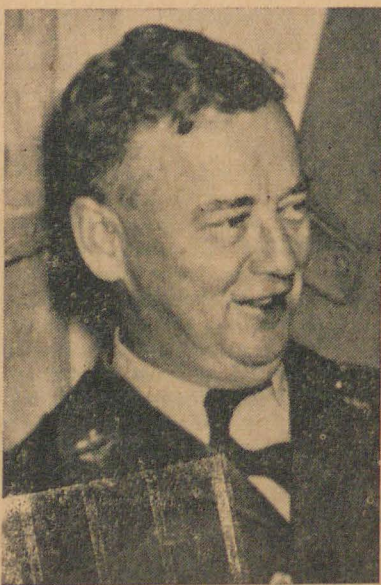
FIVE MORE YEARS OF WAR contemplated the V-E issue of the "Observer" on 26 April. Several other issues of the "Observer" were also reprinted.

First Commanding Officer of Dow Field and Three Others Appear Below



LEFT is Col. James C. Jensen, CO of Dow until 25 February when Lt. Col. (now Col.) Orie O. Schurter (center) assumed command. Lt. Col. George F. Bryon, Executive, is at the right.

THIS PICTURE of Gen. Carl W. Connell, first CO of Dow Field, appeared in the issue of 25 April—Dow's fourth anniversary.



LT. COL. ORIE O. SCHURTER welcomed Lt. Col. Edward F. Tindall to the Base when the latter became CO on 11 June.

OLDTIMERS will remember the feature story of Buster, canine version of Man Mountain Dean, who invaded Dow in January.



THIS SHOT of Dow Field "way back when" appeared in the Winter Flying Extra of December.



Buster Puts Paw In Every Pie; Chosen 'Bow-wow of Dow'



A STORY concerning the band showed Sgt. George Barton blowing this forlorn and ancient horn.

The Pictures That Appeared in It During Past Eleven Months

THIS PICTURE was taken when 1,600 returnees of the 8th Air Force landed at Dow in a single day at the start of the Green Project.

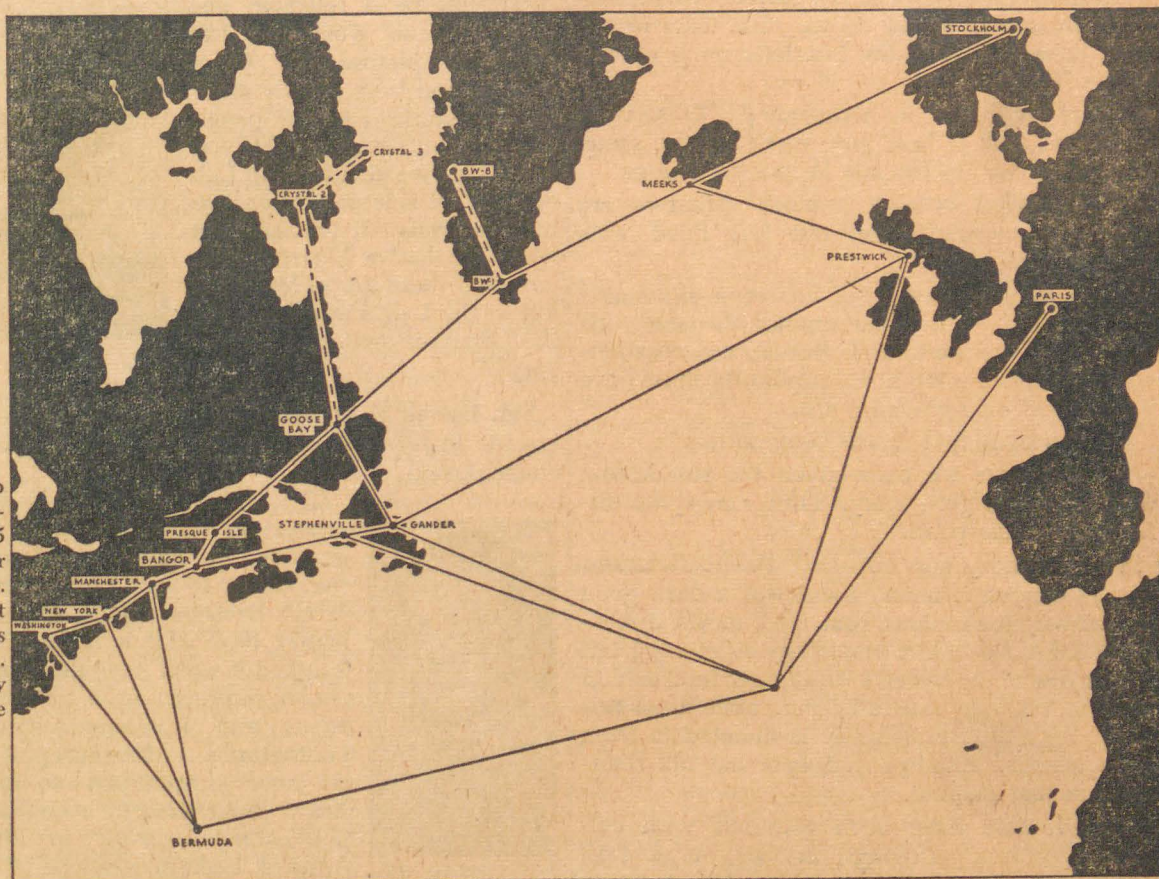


"NOT A GARBAGE DUMP" was the outline used on this picture showing the debris left on the parade grounds following the victory celebration here on 15 August.

THE CHRISTMAS issue of 1944 carried this shot of Sgt. Jimmy J. Whitley of the Photo Lab.



Routes of the North Atlantic Division, ATC



AT THE RIGHT is a map of NAD routes as it appeared in the issue of 25 July welcoming 15th Air Force returnees to Dow. Because of censorship at the time, the Azores could not be named. Cpl. George W. Anthony made the drawing of the map.



THE CONTROL CENTER of "Processing" was the "heart of the Base" when the picture below appeared in a double-page spread of its activities on 21 March.

BELOW—Picture of a beggar at Karachi, India, appeared in a two-page story of CBI, 17 January.



In the Good Ol' Summer Time at Dow



CAMP JORDAN at Branch Pond opened 1 July with the NCO Club sponsoring activities for the day. Pictured here is a general view of the beach taken on the day the camp opened to personnel of the Base and their guests.

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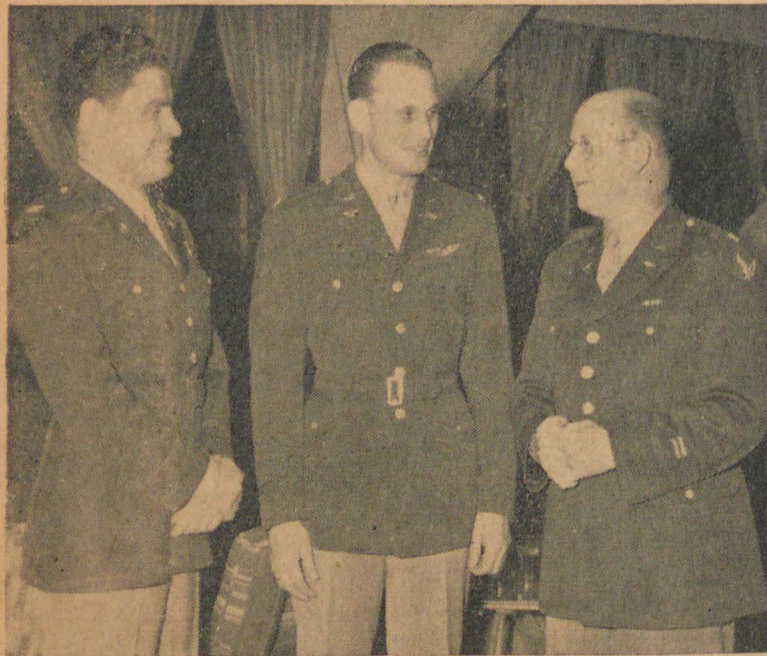


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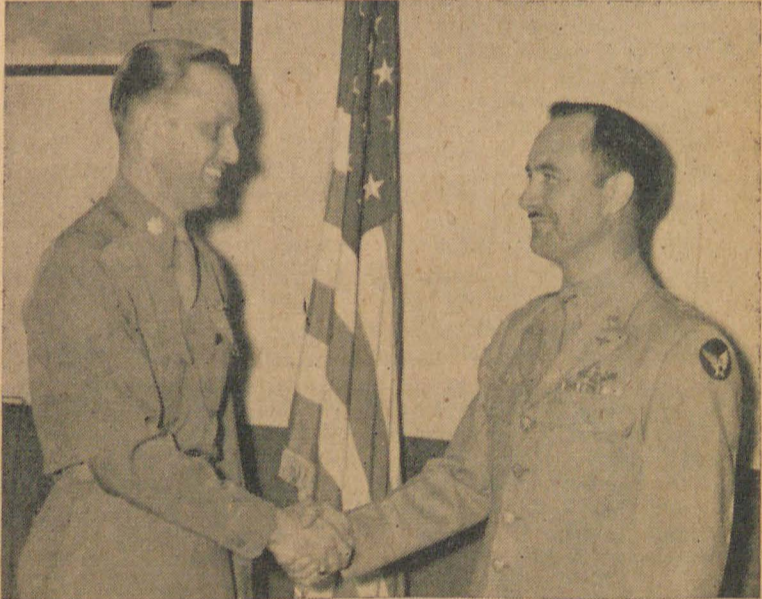
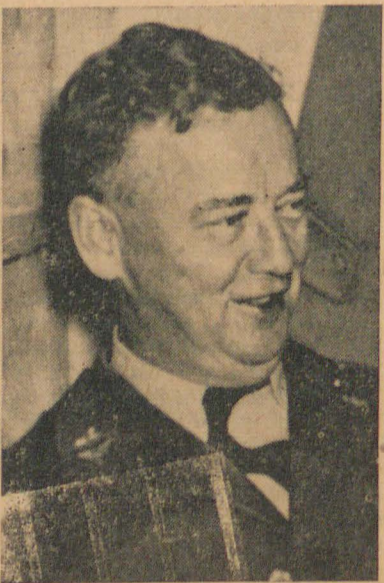


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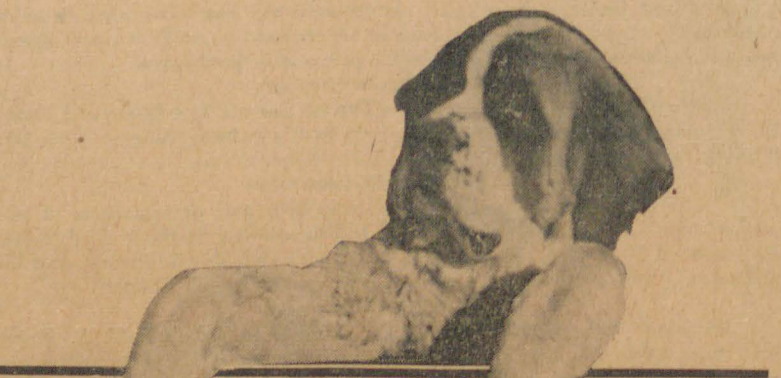


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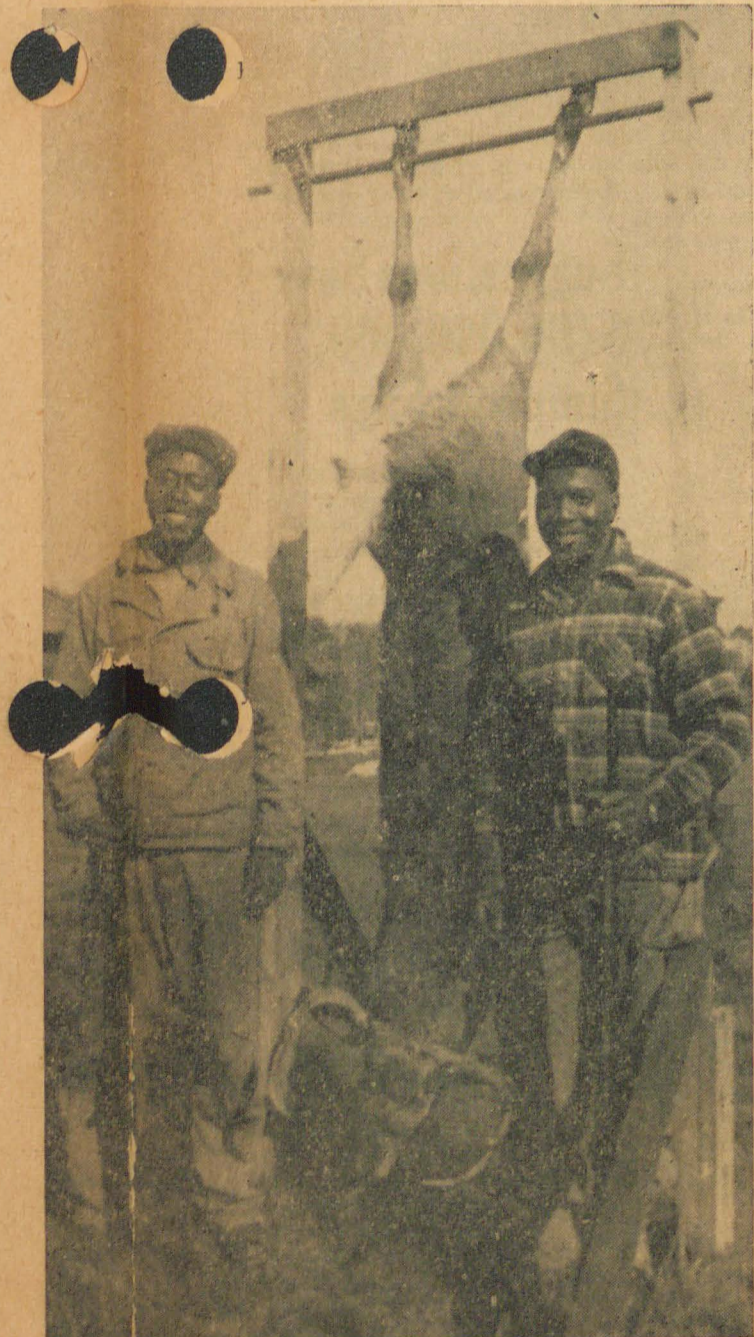
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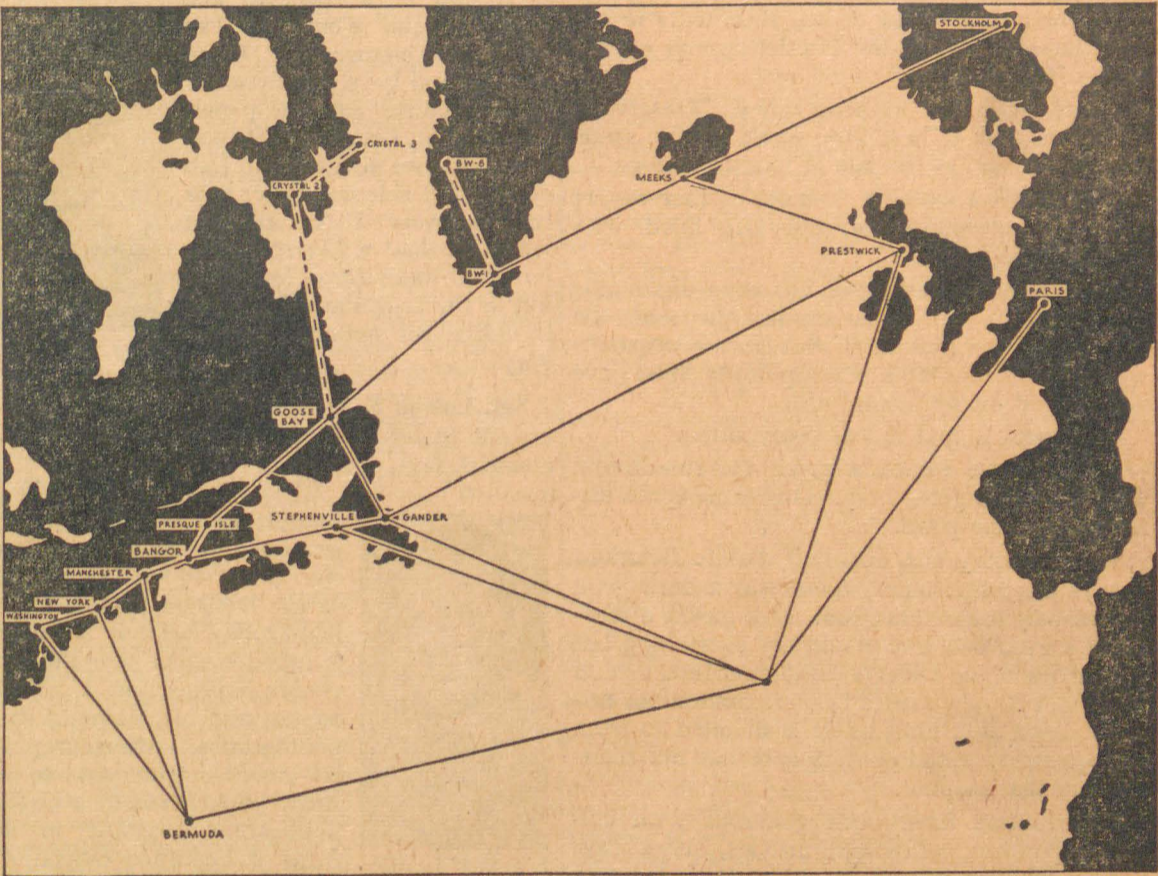


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DOW FIELD OBSERVER

Published weekly by the Information and Education Office for the personnel of Dow Field, Maine, and cleared through the Public Relations Office. Opinions expressed in this paper do not necessarily represent the views of either the field or the War Department. The Observer uses Camp Newspaper Service material. Reproduction of credited matter is prohibited without permission of CNS, 205 E. 42nd St., NYC 17, N. Y.

Lt. Col. Edward F. Tindall.....Commanding
1st Lt. Irving S. Blau, Information & Educational Officer
1st Lt. A. G. Thompson.....Public Relations Officer
Sgt. F. M. Snyder.....Editor
Cpl. James F. Burns.....Assistant Editor
Photo-Lab Personnel.....Photography

Editorial Comment

No Tears--No Newspaperman

There is something a little sad to those in the business about seeing a newspaper "fold." We once knew a hard boiled photographer who actually shed tears when mentioning the passing of New York's "World" or "Graphic." It was easy to snap him out of these moods, though, by sending him to cover an axe murder of a child. He was a real newspaperman—a story like that made him beam.

Tests might reveal that our blood contained little printer's ink: we're not thrilled when children are mangled nor do we shed tears in our beer because this is the last letterpress edition of the "Observer."

There will be mimeographed "Observers" after this, but at best they won't be the same. The "Observer" of the last 11 months is gone.

Still we shed no tears. It must be that we are not real newspapermen, but GIs filled with mere insipid blood.

Even so, unless everyone has been diplomatic and polite as hell when around the staff, the "Observer" was well-liked. But since newspapermen weren't running it, its popularity must have been based on something else.

Our guess is that it was cooperation.

Seldom have we been given the run-around when trying to get a story. Things are quite different on some posts.

When a story was obtained, Public Relations always okayed it unless there was a darn good reason why it shouldn't run. This meant a lot—many a PRO cuts out practically everything but tea parties at the Officers' Club, and then directs that other similar stories be run. Sometimes this is not the PRO's fault as he is dictated to from headquarters. Headquarters here has not interfered in that manner.

Contributors have been generous with columns, pictures, drawings, articles, news tips, and constructive advice. They didn't get too sore if their stuff was altered or omitted.

When the staff was unable to get a story itself, it had little trouble in finding volunteers for the job.

The Photo Lab saw that we were well supplied with pictures, and never had the attitude that the "Observer" stuff didn't matter.

As long as the Post Central Fund had money, it allocated a sufficient amount to the paper so that we did not have to skimp.

The Special Service Council could have suggested that the appropriation be cut, but it, too, was cooperative.

Printers and engravers, even though paid for their work, could have been mighty independent in these times. They were not. They seemed to feel that an Army newspaper deserved additional consideration. We always got it.

With the engraver in Bangor, the linotyper in Brewer, and the printer in Old Town, frequent requests were made for transportation. The Motor Pool did its best to supply it on time.

Duty sergeants and our own office took into consideration that at certain times getting the "Observer" out came first.

We feel that if you have liked the "Observer" during the past 11 months, it is because your cooperation made it your paper.

Ink-in-the-blood newsmen didn't make it what it was. The following hackneyed closing loved by curbs proves this:

THIRTY

THE STAFF.

DOW FIELD CROSS SECTION DOW FIELD

This is the last edition of the "Observer" to come from the press of a commercial printer. In the future the paper will be mimeographed. In this final "Cross Section" column, readers were asked:

"How do you feel about the 'Observer' switching from a commercial printer to mimeograph?"

Cpl. John Dura, a severe critic of the "Observer" when he felt it was off the beam, said:



"It was a general paper; we won't miss it so much. It isn't as if we were overseas. The radio and local dailies keep us posted on general news, and a mimeographed sheet can give us happenings on the Base. Besides, you can't expect the civilians to support the paper when they aren't getting overtime, must pay high taxes and when living costs are up."

Sgt. Mario Sirabella, who as a photographer in the Photo Lab has taken a majority of the pictures run in the "Observer," said:

"It will be a relief to me. Week in and week out I've taken the pictures for 'Cross Section' and have usually made other pictures for the paper. Because of deadlines, it was something we at the Photo Lab couldn't let ride no matter how busy we were. It was all right when we had a big staff, but now that there are so few of us left in the Lab, I'm glad to see the 'Observer' switch to mimeograph."



Sgt. Lowell E. Dahlberg, Statistical NCO who expects to return to newspaper work when discharged, said:



"The 'Observer' won't be as interesting when it is mimeographed. I have considered the 'Observer' one of the best of the Division papers, but no matter how well it is mimeographed it won't have the same reader interest as a printed paper and it cannot carry photographs. Mimeographing is more detrimental to an Army paper than to a civilian publication because in the Army it looks too official."

Cpl. Beatrice C. Vizona, assistant manager of the Base Theater, declared:

"The paper was well-liked and I think it's too bad that it has to stop being printed because it won't be the same when it is mimeographed. If there was any way to keep it going as a printed sheet I think it should have been continued that way as long as there was military personnel on the Base. But if it is going to be mostly for civilians in the future, it doesn't make any difference to me how it is reproduced."



Sgt. Joseph C. Cooper, who started writing for the "Observer" before anyone else who still remains at Dow, is a clerk in Base Headquarters. The author of Squadron E column and various articles said:



"I don't like to see the paper revert to mimeograph. People just won't bother to read it if it is at all blurred. In addition to that, photographs can not be used and the length of items must be limited. I remember when it changed to mimeograph before and then changed back again—there is all the difference in the world. The paper has been what I think it should be—a chronicle of the Base. Now it will have to change."

The Wolf

by Sansone

Copyright 1945 by Leonard Sansone, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service



"Just what have you been telling your friends about me?"

The Chapel Spire

Catholic Chaplain

Capt. James T. Kilbride

Protestant Chaplain

Capt. Paul F. Ketchum

Telephone Ext. 215

CATHOLIC

Sunday—In Base Chapel, Masses at 0730 and 1130.

Daily—In Chapel, Masses at 1230.

Confessions Saturday night from 1930 to 2030 and before each Mass.

PROTESTANT

Sunday—In Chapel, Services at 1030. In Hospital Rec. Hall, Services at 0900.

JEWISH

Friday—In Chapel, Services at 1900 by Bangor Jewish Welfare Board.

Two Sets of Values Exist

By Chaplain James T. Kilbride

There is in the life of William Keith, the painter, an incident which will serve us well at this time. Mr. Keith, while strolling in Berkeley, saw some fine old oaks on a piece of private property. He went to the owner and obtained permission to enter and paint them. Some time later he was stopped on the street by the man who had given him the permission.

"Mr. Keith," said the latter, "if you want to paint the oaks again at any time you will have to ask the new owner. I sold the property since last I saw you."

"If I may ask," said Mr. Keith, "what did you get for it?"

"\$900."

Mr. Keith smiled and said, "I got \$1,200 for the painting."

It is strange that Mr. Keith should be able to get more for the painting than the owner for the property, but there is the difference between the artist and the business man. The business man sells material things, land, trees, location. The artist does not sell paint and canvas; he sells vision, feeling, and the power of a noble mind.

Likewise, we do not evaluate a man's character or personality by consulting his bank statement or the size of the house he calls home. Character and personality, like a painting, are primarily spiritual realities.

In this sense every man is an artist who creates one great masterpiece; his medium of expression is not paint or marble but his own living self. His canvas is life itself bordered only by birth and death. His theme is what he wants to make it—love, cruelty, justice, escape, courage—he may choose as he will. His models are first his boyhood heroes and then the passing parade of all those whom he sincerely flatters by conscious or unconscious imitation.

His value to his home, his friends, his country, is not so much what he is worth in cash, or property, or executive ability, but rather what he is worth spiritually.

Like a painting his value is in the vision, courage, love he inspires in others.

Suggestions Saved \$100,000,000, Simpson Says

"More than \$100,000,000 and much time and manpower were saved by the War Department's suggestion system during its two years of wartime operation," Henry L. Stimson said before retiring as Secretary of War several days ago, in announcing peacetime continuation of the program.

"War Department employees made 282,000 suggestions during the war emergency, of which 43,500 were adopted. These worthwhile ideas definitely helped hasten the end of the war."

Many hundreds of suggestions were made by Dow Field civilian employees, and several thousands of dollars have already been paid out in cash awards. The sum of \$735 was paid out to a number of men in aircraft maintenance and base maintenance only a few weeks ago.

According to Mr. Stimson, the bettering of worker-management relationships was worth just as much as the savings in time, money, and manpower. "We shall carry on the program in order to maintain and still further increase these important intangible gains in employee relations," he said. "Economy and efficiency of operation will be the keynote for peacetime operation of the Suggestion Program. Every effort will be made to encourage employees to submit practical ideas so that the Department and the Army will operate at highest efficiency."

DOW FIELD CIVILIAN CHIT-CHAT

Dow Field Air Supply Rates First for Stock Level Accuracy

Highest Rating In Rome ATCS Goes to Base

The Dow Field Air Supply Division recently received a letter from the Rome Air Technical Service Command, rating various bases according to accuracy of stock levels maintained by the commands. The Dow Field Air Supply organization of which Major Ralph L. Reed is officer in charge, was rated first, with a figure of 90%. Other bases rated which trailed Dow Field, were, Westover Field, 85%; Bradley Field, 82%; Stuart Field, 79%; Presque Isle, 69%, and Grenier Field with 58%.

Much of the credit for this record is due also to the efforts of Capt. Joseph Seidl, assistant Air Supply officer, and Capt. Lawrence Smith, former Air Supply officer.

Dow Field's Air Corps Supply came into being shortly after the activation of the base itself, in June 1941. With 1st Lt. (now Captain) Finton J. Phelan, Jr., as officer in charge. They were housed then in what is now the location of civilian personnel, and remained there until they moved to their present building on Odlin Road.

'Early Birds' Still Here

Six of their original employees are still with them; among them Charles B. Johnson, of 36 Royal Road, Bangor, Civilian Administrative Assistant, who first reported for duty on 5 June 1941. Other "early birds" are Harold Annis, Anselm Johnson, Samuel Wilson, Francis Jordan, and Lewis F. Gould.

Major Reed came to Dow Field in June of this year, after 35 months overseas with the 37th Air Service Group.

A native of Lincoln, Neb., where he owns a wheat and cattle ranch, the Major enlisted in the army in April 1941. Receiving his direct commission, as a member of the O.R.C., he was sent to Will Rogers Field in Oklahoma as assistant supply officer. From Will Rogers, he went to Savannah, Ga., and from there to England as part of the 37th Air Service Group of the 8th Air Force, arriving there in June 1942. His outfit remained there until the African invasion when the 37th went as advanced cadre to Biskra, with the 12th Air Force.

Served in Italy

Biskra was something Major Reed will long remember; there were bombings practically every night. The 37th Service Group remained in Africa from November 1942 until December 1943, when they left for Italy. Now affiliated with the 15th Air Force, Major Reed's outfit was based at Foggia, where they remained until their return to the states early this year.

Major Reed's most vivid recollection of Italy is the Bari raid on December 1942, when 15 Allied ships were sunk in the harbor, and hundreds of lives were lost.

Holding enough points for a discharge, Major Reed hopes, before too many weeks are past, to be back to the life of a rancher in Nebraska. He is married to the former Miss Marie Ann Voght of Nebraska City.

14 Dow Field Wacs Get Good Conduct Medals

Not only Good Conduct Ribbons, the medals as well, were presented to 14 Dow Field Wacs on Monday. Those receiving the awards are:

Sgt. Phyllis M. Strappier; Cpls. Lillian Gottlieb and Lillian Lenore; Pfc. Minnie L. Baumann, Doris E. Carter, Gayle J. Farris, Margaret E. Graham, Lucile G. Heinzelman, Dorothy L. Morris, Florence M. Mueller, Lee V. Pawinski, Donna M. Purdie and Jean D. Rioux, and Pvt. Gertrude Kaen.



LIST OF NAMES in Supply Group picture reading left to right in the first row, Thelma Annis, Kathleen Marston, Elaine Caron, Helen Willard, Winnifred Springer, Gladys Taylor, Jeannie Kane, Maxine Powers, Helen Howells, Ann Fisher, Dorothy Thibodeau, Mildred Maher, Barbara Magee, Vida Cummings, Arlene DeRoche, Elsie Bonneau, Estelle Cassell, Ruth Bull, Charlotte O'Donnell.

Left to right in the Second Row—John Finnigan, Fred Cole, Charles Johnson, David Richardson, Victor Billings, Bernice Meath, Laura Nash, Teresa Elliott, Jennie Brochu, Raymond Torrey, Francis Jordan, Thomas Gardner, Anselm Johnson, Clifford Wetmore, Ira Hart, Harold Annis.

Left to right in Third Row—Major Ralph L. Reed, Joseph Dugas, Samuel Wilson, Orrin Page, John Ward, J. Edward Prout, James Leen, Harold Delano, Oliver Simpson, Louis Podolsky, Donald Chase, Ancel King, Clarence Eddy, Arthur Leech, Arthur Ramsdell, Lewis Gould, Lewis Bean, Eli Daigle, James Drew, Francis Kearns, Richard Wood, Charles Friend, Gerald Page, Captain Joseph F. Seidl.

The following are employed at Air Supply Division but do not appear in the group picture: Reginald Russell, James Viola, Caroline Watson, Leo Sullivan, Frances Flynn, Sophie Gass, Victoria Hanna, Percy Ames, Eleanor Savoy, Murriel Merrill, Milton Ashe.

Air Supply News

By E. Caron & A. Fisher

We are in a tough spot, folks. It is very difficult to try and take Charlotte's place at writing this column, so please go easy on us will you, huh?

Needless to say, our former editor is missed at Supply. Her continual chatter helped to keep us all in a gayer mood. What we can't understand is why she sent after her typewriter after willing it to Elaine—was that fair?

Last Monday morning Carol marched down the aisle to say "I do" to Jimmie. We weren't all there, but reports are that she was a beautiful bride. Best of luck and happiness to you, Carol. The maid of honor got the bride's bouquet, but the question is—how did she get it?

W. Springer is being seen out with a GI—and the Captain just left. Strictly platonic, she says—we wonder!

Harold Annis and Red Johnson are back with us—seems like the good old days. Welcome, boys. With the closing of the Repairable warehouse, Bunny Meath and Ira Hart will be coming back, too. It is getting to be quite a job to keep track of who is here, and who has gone. Jeannie Kane has left us—and so suddenly we hardly realized it—best of luck, Jeanie, in your new job at Sears.

Was it only the rain that caused Eleanor Savoy to come to work at 12:30 the other day? Pagie is back to work. Ruth Bull and Jerry Willard were sick for a day. Ruth is feeling very low. Her husband says Honolulu is no place for his wife. Can't blame her for trying.

Although Major Reed hasn't been with us very long, we have become very attached to him. It is with great regret that we see him go. Best of luck in your new role as a civilian, Major Reed.

Supply will again be represented in the Men's Bowling League this year—known as the "Suppliers," with Louie Gould as captain. From previous records we know these boys are good. Let's all go and cheer them on.

If anyone was present at a certain church in town last Sunday morning they would have seen two of our boys passing the collection plates. Everything was progressing very well until Bud dropped his plate—and the scramble began. Nickles, dimes, etc., went in every direction. Of course it was hard for Freddie to suppress that well-known laugh of his but we must give him credit—he came through with only a smile. Speaking of Freddie: can anyone suggest how he can find time to eat between telephone calls and business and tele-

phone calls? Why the other day THE girl called him. They are on speaking terms again. Hooray! After the phone call he was in the rear of the warehouse and upon being called to the counter he ran all the way. The way phone calls affect some people! Freddie's steady—one of our own belles—says it is alright for this to be printed. Hope she's right.

Our new Supply Officer, Major James Bevins, is with us. Welcome, Major. We hope you'll like Supply.

Latest cribbage news—Eli Dagle had to get rid of Vic Billings in order to win a game. Vic just can't count right. Sam and Louie have had a tough week—cheer up, boys, another week is coming.

The Supply Employees gave a farewell dinner party Thursday evening at the Bangor House for the gals and guys that are leaving us. We were very fortunate in having as our special guests Major Ralph Reed, our former Supply Officer, and Capt. William St. John, who was formerly with us as Assistant Supply Officer. After dinner an interesting and amusing program was given by some of our own personnel. There were songs by W. Springer, special skits by Bonnie and Kay, comic readings (as only Thelma Annis can tell them), a specialty dance by J. Willard, and a vocal duet by Freddie and Bud.

Dancing followed the entertainment. HIGHLIGHTS of the evening: Visiting guests: Lt. Col. Edward J. Soulliere and Major James Bevins (our new Supply Officer), Lt. Taylor (son of Gladys Taylor), Mr. and Mrs. Len Jordan (newlyweds), Lee McClosky, Harry Badger and Virginia Bond (former employees).

Who's the guy from Supply who blushes so prettily? Was it T. A.'s friend "Billious" who was heard making the remark (Thallie, dear, where have you been hiding your luscious self)? We honestly didn't realize Charlie Johnson was such a rug cutter! Was that Pepsi Colo ONLY in that bottle, Harold? Ma Brochu (for the first time) participated in a little jitterbugging. We know for a fact that F. K. and D. C. only drink Coca Cola, but what Cola! Did you know that Red Johnson has been taking and giving lessons in Ballroom and Apache Dancing? What's the matter, Arlene, don't we gals ever get a chance to become better acquainted with that brand new hubby? Johnny Ward had better get a new watch, after all—keeping her waiting one whole hour—tsk, tsk!

Some people have the damndest appetites. Could it have been our Mackie and Freddie seen sneaking out to that little trailer for Hot Dogs? Do you think it's quite safe, Sophie and Frannie? Three years is a long time! We all agree that Bert Leen's

taste in hats is just too! too! We have heard swoons and sighs for Sinatra but we didn't dream he had competition right in our own Supply. My! My! Girls! Did anyone notice that extra chair with the Reserved Sign next to DDD? Was Helen Howells trying to keep F. Jordan from missing his old dancing partner too much? Did you remember the Password the next morning, Vic? Was it love or infatuation, Eleanor, that we saw shining in your eyes? We distinctly heard T. Gardner making promises, but why was his name followed by a question mark on the leave report? Enough is enough, so best we give up for this time.

Radio Maintenance Da-Dits

By Kathleen C. Jones

Have you noticed that far-away gleam in Clif Allen's eye? Could it be that he is day-dreaming of a certain party in England? Better choose the one in Columbia Falls, Maine, Clif; it's nearer home.

OKAY—Okay, we'll print the gripe of a Radio Mechanic to the effect that he donated a pint of blood for the cause, and is now indignant, thinking his may have been the one who helped Tojo back on the road to health. Can anyone inform us whether or not the plasma is indexed?

OVERHEARD from a young lady on the bus the other morning, "What a shame if they discontinue the Dow Field 'Observer'; it's the only way we can keep up on the civilian gossip." Wonder if they were referring to the Aircraft Maint. column, Celia?

These words are echoed by all CAF-2s, and I quote: "If the Government is going to pay people \$25 per week for doing nothing, they are contemplating resigning to look for unemployment."

Getting back to Radio Maintenance, a rare item: Wanted to buy one pair of dark glasses. If there is any similarity between George Morrison and Clark Gable it is purely coincidental; know what we mean, George?

Moonlight Madness—Then the Dawn That precious little fluff of femininity who whispered harmless baby talk into the ear of a certain Cpl. the other night became a trifle more realistic in the cold, practical light of morning, when she had a pal in the records' office looking up his pedigree. It still seems too good to be true; he is actually as sweet and clean as the morning dew.

Aircraft Maintenance

By Cecelia Riley

Capt. Ralph T. Marsh, Maintenance Control Officer, left us for a new Washington, D. C., assignment. Fact is, we're going to miss his quick wit and all the happy chuckles he furnished us.

A girl named Muriel Young, who works in Inspection, has a far-away look in her eye—it's a "California Here I Come" look. Muriel looked purty sharp in her new outfit last Sunday, according to certain EM we know.

Funniest sight we ever saw was the patched-up repair job done on a PBY which swooped down from the skies for us to renovate. When up north this flying boat landed on a sandbar, tearing a large hole in the hull, and the crew used cement to fill the gap. Now anyone knows that cement is a foreign element to aircraft, so you get a rough idea what our ground crew was up against when they had to drill and chip out this cement in order to correct the damage.

They've moved Edith Cutter's department again. Edith is unhappy about it this time because she liked her former location.

Surprised and pleased we were to see T/5 Lila Horton, formerly of our Engine Branch, who is home on furlough from Richmond, Va. Lila is a Medical Wac and looks very chic in her uniform.

Evelyn Bull and her husband, Ensign Floyd Bull, paid the office a visit this week. Evelyn formerly worked in Production Control. It was nice seeing her again and meeting her handsome ensign.

From all reports, the Foremen's Meeting was a huge success. Albert Willette was in charge of the affair, which was held at the Penobscot Valley Country Club. "Bud" Ryer and "Daddy" Rall were the principal speakers.

Truly it pays to advertise in the "Observer" . . . in the September 12th issue we asked if someone would tell us the correct moniker of a tall, good looking soldier known on the Base as "Caledonia." From the many replies received and for the benefit of the pretty brunette . . . his name is Pvt. William J. Tornatta, 15244901, Barracks T-40, and said to be an A-1 saxophone player.

Mae Beaulieu and her sister-in-law had a simply marvelous time in New York City.

Henry Trahan, of Drafting, has returned from a pleasant trip to Nashua, N. H., his home town. He and Mrs. Trahan took in quite a few N. H. and Mass. beaches. Yes, girls, he's married . . . so-o-o-o sorry.

Not many co-workers know that "Jimmie" Cameron's hobby is bringing home stray cats . . . that Allen Newcomb is quite a dancer . . . that "Eddie" Andersen has a mighty fine apple crop . . . or that "Bud" Ryer is an expert house shingler.

"Kay" Violette was transferred this week to Quartermaster in a new stenographic job. An accomplished pianist and songstress, we could always depend upon this shrinking violet to entertain at our parties held at the "Aero Club." We're going to miss you, Kay, and hope you'll be happy in your new home.

This week we parted with a number of co-workers: Myer Alpert, an Instructor, who resigned to enter Harvard University; Clyde F. Bussell, of Administration, who resigned to take a position with the Veterans' Bureau; Mela Alaimo, of Aircraft, who resigned to return to her home in N. Y.; Coburn Ireland and Parker Henderson, both of Engine Branch, who resigned to accept other employment, and George White, Oxygen Foreman, who resigned to work for Darling Automobile Company of Bangor.

Clyde Sheets, Ulysses Providence, William and Ruth Dunkelberger are all touring to Pennsylvania this week to spend well-earned vacations at their homes.

WES-talk

HOKUS-POKUS: S/Sgt. Robert Townsend, who has bitten the dust in many lands during his military career, was overheard unwinding one about a superstition in Egypt. They're afraid of burying people alive in Egypt, so when a man dies they bury him for sixty days and then dig him up, place him on a cold slab, and have twenty beautiful girls dance around him for three hours. If he doesn't get up—he's sure to be dead.

DIGGER-BUG: After returning from a clam-dig at Searsport, on Sunday, 24 GIs declared that they learned a lot about clams—for instance, that small ones don't spout out as much water as the larger ones (because they're young squirts) and that digging for clams is hard work, much harder than PT. Having participated in this pleasant, back-aching sport, the writer is of the opinion that the best place to find clams is on a plate.

DOUBLE-KNOTS: From single bliss to wedded status, M/Sgt. Gerald Bryant, bona-fide "top-kick" of what's left—married Lida Chinery. S/Sgt. Joseph Crossett, cook at General Mess, and Ruth Patton, became a union. Both girls are from Bangor, where the housing situation exists. . . . It's been reported that Sgt. Crossett is looking around for a house with a front door that leads directly into the dining room so his wife's relatives won't have to waste any time.

A YEAR AGO TODAY: U. S. First Army penetrated 10 miles east of Aachen, in Germany. After a 46-day siege, American troops in Brittany finally took Brest, a great port and former U-boat base. In China, the Japanese captured Wuchow and Jungyun. The Swedish Government closed all its Gulf of Bothnia and Baltic Sea ports to foreign shipping, "in view of the completely changed situation around the Baltic." . . . Fortified positions at Calais were attacked by Allied planes which dropped more than one thousand tons of high explosives in one hour.

HIT THE DECK: Bright and early, (much too early) one morning, when everyone in Barracks T-20 was snoring, wheezing and whistling or talking in their sleep (even when a guy talks in his sleep someone gives him a poke because he begrudges him a few words) a sudden loud ringing sound came out of Sgt. Richard (QM) Jones' foot-locker. It was the kind of a ring that had the ordinary sound that wakes up the whole barracks without disturbing Jones. It took plenty of effort to shake him out of his sack to open his foot-locker and shut off the alarm, so now Jones promises to get a clock that will rouse him without waking the whole barracks. At first he was going to smash the clock, but he didn't want to be accused of killing time because it would prove to his friends that the clock struck first, whereas it only rang first.

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: Early to bed and early to rise and

your head will never feel three times its size.
HOOKED & COOKED: We hear that the group of officers who went deep-sea fishing about 45 miles off Castine had exceptionally good luck last Sunday. They not only got plenty of left shoes, but even the right shoes seemed to be biting very well that day. The lucky anglers who shared eight bucks a piece as prize money were Lt. Col. Edward Tindall, who caught the biggest tail-wagger, and Capt. Raymond Alquist, who won two prizes by hooking the first and smallest fish.

PEACE PARLEY: A parley is a parrot—and a parrot is a bird—and it is hoped that the present peace parley won't be where all the nations got together to give each other the bird.

BURN IT: During the recent newspaper strike in New York City, Mayor LaGuardia came to the rescue by reading the daily comics to the children over the radio each day. With the "Observer" making its final appearance in newsprint, wonder if someone in Headquarters won't read "Mail Call" and "The Wolf" over the PA system each week? And while we're on the subject, can't someone suggest something to put a finishing touch to this column—besides a match?

EDITOR'S NOTE: Nobody did nuthin' to warrant an award this week. Sgt. Westock will make up for it next week when his column also will give with advice to make love-lorn via the mimeographed "Observer."

USO Serves Billion Persons Since Its Founding

According to Lindsley F. Kimball, national president of the United Service Organizations, 1,000,000,000 persons, equal to nearly one-half the world's population, have been served by the USO since it was organized in 1941. He said in a statement that this total attendance as of Sept. 1 was at USO camp shows, clubs, lounges and other aids for members of the armed forces. The mobile and maneuvers services alone played to audiences totaling 139,000,000 in all parts of the world.

The Bronx Cheers



BESS MYERSON, 21, is the first Bronx resident ever crowned Miss America. She's the "serious type," her press agent says, and reads books. Bess is 5 feet 10 inches tall and has other interesting measurements, including a bust. (Press Association Photo)

PATTERSON HEADS WD
WASHINGTON—The Senate Military Affairs Committee has unanimously approved the nominations of Robert P. Patterson as Secretary of War.

This Week at the Base Theater

WEDNESDAY, 26 September—HERE COME THE WAVES (revival), with Bing Crosby, Betty Hutton and Sonny Tufts. Also "Salmon Fishing," a World of Sports, and "Treasure Jest," a Fox and Crow cartoon.

THURSDAY & FRIDAY, 27 & 28 September—STATE FAIR, with Dana Andrews, Jeanne Crain and Dick Haymes. Also "Tea for Two," a color cartoon, and Movietone News.

SATURDAY, 29 September—(double feature) THE FATAL WITNESS, with Evelyn Ankers and Richard Fraser; and COME OUT FIGHTING, with the East Side Kids and June Carlson.

SUNDAY & MONDAY, 30 September & 1 October—HOUSE ON NINETY SECOND STREET, with William Eythe and Lloyd Nolan. Also "You Hit the Spot," a Musical Parade, and Movietone News.

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY, 2 & 3 October—ABBOTT AND COSTELLO IN HOLLYWOOD, with Abbott and Costello. Also Army-Navy Screen Magazine, and "Bashful Buzzard," a Looney Tune.

Squadron 'G' Presents:

EDITOR'S NOTE: Pfc. Constance Klink, author of this column and "G Strings Along," would not allow us to run a story about her while she was here. Now that she has shipped, here's the dirt:

"See here, Private Klink," is scheduled to be the title of the WAC memoirs of Dow Field's leading gal writer, when she sits down to put her interesting experiences in book form. Pfc. Constance Klink, amiable author of G-Strings Along and Squadron G Presents, and feature writer for the Public Relations Office, was recently transferred to Grenier Field, where she will continue to collect interesting yarns for what she hopes will be the book of the century.

One of First Wacs Here

Pfc. Klink was one of the first ten Wacs to arrive at Dow Field in 1944, and has gone through all the trials and tribulations of Squadron G since its inception. Of the ten Wacs who came to Dow with Pfc. Klink, there are only two left—1st Sgt. Leah Mitchell and Pfc. Ernestine Geraghty Stem. All of the others have long since transferred to other overseas and domestic stations of the ATC.

Pfc. Klink has been a hard worker, infused with much journalistic zeal. She has been a familiar figure at all public gatherings at the Base, getting names and information, and promoting ideas for Base photographers. She has covered decorations, weddings, forest fires, accidents, meetings, schools and all types of exciting (and unexciting) stories. Many of her feature stories have appeared in the NAD Airmada, the Minuteman, and in many local and out of town newspapers.

Sworn in Over Radio

She enlisted in the WAC on 26 April 1944, and was sworn in with five other Wacs on a coast to coast radio hookup from Washington, featuring the first women to enlist for the ATC. She did not go on active duty till 17 May, when she went to Fort Oglethorpe for her basic training. Her platoon officer there was 1st Lt. Helen V. Price, currently CO of Squadron G.

She spent three weeks in the public relations office of the ATC in Washington, five days in NAD headquarters in Manchester, and was then sent to Dow Field, properly oriented on ATC public relations policies. She went to work in the Dow public relations office immediately, and has been a GI newshound ever since.

From Connecticut

Pfc. Klink was born and brought up in the family home "Nestledown" at Redding, Conn., which was built in 1763. She is the daughter of the late Mrs. Knox Klink, and the late William Martine Klink of New York. As a child, she was tutored by Henry Hawthorne, grandson of Nathaniel Hawthorne, for seven years. She attended Danbury High School, graduating in 1931. There, she was valedictorian of her class, wrote the class history, and was editor of the "Bost-trum," weekly school newspaper. She also attended Mrs. Storey's School in Norwalk, Conn.

Later, she went to the University of Miami, graduating in 1936 with a BA degree. She was an English major, and for four years studied creative writing under such prominent writers as Marjorie Stoneman



Pfc. Constance Klink

Douglas (short story writing); Eunice Tietjens and her late husband, the poet Cloyd Head; Edward Davison, British poet and critic and protégé of J. B. Priestly; Harvey Clan, Walter Pritchard Eaton; William McAfee, and others.

She was also on the staff of the "Hurricane," Miami University weekly; a member of Sigma Chi and Zeta Tau Alpha sororities; and active in dramatics.

Writes for a Living

She went to New York City after graduation, where she wrote publicity for the Knott and Roger Smith Hotel chains until 1939. She also had a try at modelling clothes (for the wholesale trade), and radio work on sustaining programs in Radio City. She decided to stick to writing.

In 1939 she returned to Florida, and worked for a year with the Coral Gables Riviera, where she wrote and sold advertising copy. Later, she switched over to the Miami "News," where she worked in advertising. She was active in radio and theater work with Cloyd Head's Miami Players, the Grove Players, and Radio Productions, an amateur group which wrote and produced a weekly radio play over local stations.

In May 1943 she went to Washington, where she worked for the Washington "Daily News," handling the writing and layout of all the automobile advertising classified display ads. She remained with the Washington News till she enlisted in the WAC.

Like all newspaper people, she says "the best stories were the ones I couldn't put in print."

LT. THOMSON PROMOTED

Lt. J. W. Thomson, assistant Provost Marshal, now signs 1st in front of his title instead of 2nd.

Male Call

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



No Chicken, Inspector