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THE OBSERVER

IN CASE OF
FIRE
CALL 236

Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, MAY 17, 1943

Vol. No. 51

BOXERS SET FOR GOLDEN GLOVES BOUTS

Dow Field Nine Seeking Players To Start Season

With only a handful of men left over from last year's line-up and a tentative game for later in the week, the Dow Field Bombers are hoping that a large number of baseball players will show up for the first practice tonight (Monday). This year, personnel of the Engineers are also eligible for the team. All those interested in trying out are urged to report at Building T-6 at 5:30 tonight.

Lt. Bill Ortt, who will coach this season's nine, is hoping to better the Bombers' record of last year. To do this it will mean that the team will have to have a perfect season as last year only one game was lost. In addition to coaching the team, Lt. Ortt will be on the pitching staff—a job he is qualified to fill as he was a hurler for his college team, Ohio State.

Veterans of last year's team, who will be seen on the diamond again this season are Sgt. Tony Correia, who plays shortstop; S-Sgt. McQuarrie, also a shortstop who will most likely play third base in the coming games; Cpl. Bud Mitchell, a catcher; Sgt. Bobby Roe, and Second Baseman Dick Seay. Seay is an experienced player, having been with a professional team before entering the army.

The club so far has five tentative games, one of which may be played this week. Included in the proposed schedule are such topnotch teams as the University of Maine, and the Maine State Prison.

It is going to be a tough season for the Bombers. If they can do as well as the basketball team in the season which recently closed, or can beat their own record of last year, no one could ask for more.

Training Films To Be Shown Here

A new set of training films will be shown in the Base Theater on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. The group includes the British-made picture, "Enemy Booby Traps," "Keep it Clean," "Attack and Defense of Road Blocks" and "How to Get Killed in One Easy Lesson."

The pictures will be shown at 1:15 each afternoon.

Do You Recognize These Gals?



(Official U. S. Army Photo)

Local WAACs operating mimeograph equipment here on the field. (Other pictures on Page 3.)

WAAC Corps, On First Birthday, Doing Fine Job Here And Elsewhere

One year ago President Roosevelt signed the bill which created the Women's Auxiliary Army corps.

Members of the WAAC on the first birthday of the organization look back with pride upon a year of progress and accomplishment knowing with pride that they are contributing to a large degree to the successful prosecution of the war.

WAACs are serving in the United States and in the European and African theatres of war. In all during the first year of existence, a total of 83 WAAC units have been sent to posts, camps and stations in this country—one of that number being at Dow Field—and more are being sent out to duty each week.

It was on May 17, the day after President Roosevelt signed the bill creating the WAAC, that Director Oveta Culp Hobby was sworn into office and on that same day Des Moines, Iowa, was announced as the first WAAC training center, being followed six months later by a second center at Daytona Beach, Fla. Now there are five training centers. Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., was the third to be opened on February 1, Fort Devens, Mass., the fourth, opened on February 18, and the fifth WAAC training center opened March 3 with headquarters and one section at Ruston, La., and two sections at Camp Polk, La., and Monticello, Ark. Every woman has vol-

WAAC

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Dow Field Diary

By S/Sgt. Paul J. Geden

SUNDAY

When we look at the material that we have gathered during the week and see the spaces we have to fill, the situation gets a little chaotic.

Eventually, however, it all manages to get together and—we hope—looks interesting.

Speaking of chaos reminds us of a little joke we picked up somewhere.

A surgeon, an architect and a politician were having an argument as to which profession meant the most to the world.

Said the surgeon: "We took a rib out of Adam and made Eve."

Said the architect: "It was my profession that brought order out of the chaos."

Said the politician: "All very well, but who created the chaos?"

The Observer adds another to the staff. We'd like you to meet Pfc. Fritz Snyder.

Fritz has been editor of a weekly paper before Uncle Sam called, and

Diary

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Bouquet Of The Week

Bouquet of the week goes to Sgt. Robert Kendrigan, of the Medical Corps—the reporter to first get his column into the Observer office. Pvt. Sam Profeta, of Signal Corps, ran a close second—but no cigar.

Read the Observer next week and find out who will be the lucky winner. You too, with a little effort, can have a beautiful bouquet if you are an Observer reporter.

Radio Show

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Trials On Tuesday And Wednesday; Semies And Finals To Follow

Dow Field's Golden Gloves tournament with nearly a hundred entries, will be run this week, starting with the novice trials tomorrow (Tuesday) night, and ending with the finals on Saturday night. Bouts start at eight o'clock each evening in the Bomber Training building, T-474.

Seventeen fights, in five classes, are scheduled for tomorrow night's novice trials. In the 126-pound class, F. Koppa will fight H. Lewis; Joe Dunn drew a bye.

In the 135-pound Class, J. Pacyna will battle R. Garrett; J. Gildersleeve fights A. McEllen, and T. Chouinard fights J. Zereda.

Fights in the 147-pound Class will be between W. Tanner and M. Bielopetrovich; C. Penno and R. Clymer and A. Hanks and D. Dian-tonus.

Seven bouts are scheduled for the 160-pounders. They are L. Combs vs. B. Skilman, W. Carter vs. K. Williams, J. Luna vs. J. Priney, R. Collins vs. C. Griffin, M. Mieczko vs. L. Edison, F. Marino vs. L. Geiger, and S. Rice vs. S. Prinz.

The 175-pounders to fight will be A. Burns and D. Newhouse, L. Gon-salas and Yanko, and G. Seib and A. Smith.

At the open trials to be held on Wednesday night, 26 bouts are scheduled. Four of these fights are in the 147-pound Class, with E. All-corn fighting J. Desgroseillier, G. Secor fighting H. Taylor, C. Allen battling R. Oberman, and B. Morri-son battling F. Robbin.

In the 160-pound Class there will be 13 bouts. Those scheduled are S. Lucey vs. R. Koch, J. Christian vs. J. Feil, D. Casey vs. J. Hinojos, C. Golden vs. E. Motti, J. Evrard vs. A. Compton, S. Deskins vs. R. Garrett, J. Bell vs. V. Sanders, G. Davis vs. C. Johnson, B. De Mar-tinai vs. L. Wickersham, J. Benjamin vs. J. Ramirey, R. Keefe vs. P. Freeman, L. Smith vs. T. Nilaud and D. Hill vs. S. Luses.

Battling with the 175-pounders will be S. Sikes and Giorndone, O. Turner and R. Larson, C. Dalton and T. Slavcheff, L. Henderson and O. Egger, A. Asmus and C. Hann, and L. Link and F. Shupienis.

There will be but three fights in the Heavyweight Class. F. German will go into the ring with W. Ireland, J. Thorp will fight K. Kirkman, and P. Eveland will battle R. Brown. J. Bratton drew a bye.

Those winning fights on Tuesday and Wednesday nights will go into the ring again Friday night for the Quarter and Semi-Finals.

Saturday night will be the big event when the finals are fought. Prizes will be awarded for the winners of each weight division.

Here's the Way To Get to Fights

The Bomber Training Building, T-474, where the Golden Gloves tournaments will be held on Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights. It is in the Engineers' section of the field. If you are already in that section of the field, and are going to the fights, you're lucky. If you live in the main section of the field and want to get there, all we can say to you is, "Start walking, brother, it's only a half mile."

Record Machine Still At The Base

If you weren't one of the 250 persons to have a free recording made of your voice last week, you still have a chance to have one made this week.

The Pepsi-Cola company's recording machine, while visiting various locations on the field last week, made voice-letters to send home, vocal recordings of favorite tunes, recordings of musical instruments, and recording of poems. Most of those who stepped before the recorder's "mike," did so to make records to send home, but some merely made the records to see how they sounded to themselves.

The recording machine will be available every afternoon and evening this week but Saturday. This afternoon (Monday) it will be in the Base Recreation Hall, Building T-15, and tonight it will be at the Ordnance Day Room. Tuesday afternoon it will again be at the Base Recreation Hall, and at night it will be at the Air Base Squadron Day Room. On Wednesday it will be at the WAAC Day Room both in the afternoon and at night. Thursday afternoon and evening it will be at the Guard Squadron Day Room. The last chance to make a recording will be Friday afternoon and evening when the recorder will again be at the Base Recreation Hall.

Skit On Dow Field Radio Program Scoops Big Time Net Work Show

PFC. FRITZ SNYDER

Dow Field Radio Show scooped the Jimmy Durante-Garry Moore program by an hour in its broadcast of last Thursday night. Goldielocks and the Three Bears—with George Edwards as Goldie stealing the skit—was one of the many features of the Dow Field Show that went on the air at 9 o'clock. An hour later Garry Moore played Goldie on the program with Snozzle Durante. Those who listened to both shows will have to judge for themselves which one they liked better.

The T-6 building was filled with post personnel and their friends

long before the "Air Corps Song's" opening bars marked the start of the program. And a responsive audience it turned out to be. Especially during the Goldielocks skit, which was done in costume.

When Sgt. Edwards pranced on the stage as Goldie, the laughter reached such a peak that for a time it seemed that the show would be ruined as far as the radio listening audience was concerned. The three bears, Sgt. Al Jerusevice, Cpl. Edgeio Blisceglia and Sgt. Burton Schaperow, added to the howls; and Band Leader Cpl. Jack Eaves,

Physical Fitness Tests Prove Personnel Is In Good Condition

Physical fitness tests, taken by nearly the entire personnel of the field in the past week, showed that on the average the men are in good condition. Although other physical fitness tests have been conducted on the field, it was the first time a test of this exact nature had been given here. No comparison can therefore be made to previous test.

This test included sit-up, chins, and a shuttle run. To score 100, a person taking the test would have to do at least 114 sit-ups, chin 23 times or more, and make the shuttle run in 35 seconds or less—no one scored 100. Nor did anyone

score between 100 and 78, which is considered excellent. But a large group did score between 64 and 75, or "very good." The average marks for the entire group taking the test was between 47 and 53, or "good." Between 44 and 46 was considered poor; 30 to 42 was unsatisfactory, and 10 to 27 was considered very poor. In order to be marked higher than unsatisfactory, it was necessary for a contestant to do at least 30 sit-ups, chin seven times and make the shuttle run in 58 seconds or less.

Two men from the Guard Squadron

Fitness Tests

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Diary

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he really knows his stuff.

MONDAY

Received a call from the Bangor Filter Center to get together a group for entertaining.

These people are giving their spare time to work at the important post and deserve a little levity.

Captain Goulet was chairman of the committee and had the speeches just the way we like 'em—short and sweet.

Pvt. Frank Chamberlin rocked the building with his powerful baritone of "I've Got Plenty of Nuthin'."

He rounded up his program with a French ballad and an English folk song.

"Always ready to help" Sgt. Bob Scott ripped the keys for him.

Pvt. Curley Ryan gagged up his repertoire of soid effects.

Yours Truly pushed around a crayon in a quick sketch act, commonly called a chalk-talk (we've never known why—no chalk is used at all).

TUESDAY

While we were typing one finger, a thought occurred that might be interesting in this connection.

The letter "S" is the most frequently used capital letter. Among the small letters "e" is a runaway.

A group of our associates were sitting in the office trying to find out what is comedy and what isn't.

There must be some way of pinning down what is funny and what isn't. There is nothing more devastating than to have people remark, when hearing some form of it, "Corn," while others think it's funny.

The only real clue is that all pins are definitely in the variety known as Golden Bantam.

The ideal way of developing humorous material seems to be starting with a basic theme and having several witty people chime in their two-cents-worth. Each thought seems to lead to another, and boils down to solid stuff.

Like to put this angle in operation—but some guy is always on guard or some other detail.

WEDNESDAY

The training films are getting more rugged all the time.

In a series called "Fighting Men," there was one called "the Wise Guy." Shows what a "know-it-all" can do to his buddies—there's one in every group.

There was another interesting slant on the subject of heroes.

"Butch" was the magazine cover hero type—beautifully built, starred in college sports and always playing to the bleachers. Under fire he starts for a machine gun nest and tries some snappy broken-field running, only to be a perfect target for enemy fire.

In contrast was "Shorty." He knew his job and did it, using his training to full advantage. He finally pulled Butch out of a tough spot.

THURSDAY

This is the toughest day to write. So many things happen and bunch up that there never seems a calm moment.

Something's got to be done about the community singing of the Air Corps Song. The gals up front don't get the volume. The fellows in the back aren't near enough.

"Here and There Dept." has a chuckle about a mother worried about her son. She wrote, "I hope that you have now learned to get up punctually every morning so that you do not keep the whole battalion waiting for breakfast."

FRIDAY

Cleaning up in Africa seems to indicate that the Africa Corps went berserk at Bizerte!

Also, the Crack troops have lived up to their name.

In one training film, which we forgot to mention, was a swell description of throwing a hand grenade. You apparently don't pitch it as you would a baseball, but throw it as though you were making a hammer throw.

A little research also throws light on the fact that five seconds is the deadline after the pin is pulled—and we do mean deadline.

SATURDAY

Inspection day reminds us of a

story in one of the camp papers on an officer candidate. Discipline was so exacting that one of the men was gassed for improper display of his teeth at inspection.

They were on the wrong side of his footlocker!

Fitness Tests

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ron, J. Smear and Haughton, made the highest scores—74. The next highest score, of 68, was made by W. Whitney of the Air Base Squadron, and L. Wennerberg, of the Signal Corps. Five men made a score of 66. They were J. Bryant, of the Signal Corps; R. Wilson, and J. Toomey of the Guard Squadron; W. Johnson, of the Aviation Squadron, and R. Hoffman, of Finance.

A score of 65 was made by Warrant Officer Libby, of Headquarters and Headquarters Squadron; E. Woodward and J. Ball, of the Guard Squadron, and F. Glover, of the Medical Detachment. Lt. Licht, of Personnel; T. Noble and L. Jackson, of the Aviation Squadron, and G. Cannoes, of the band, made 64. Those making 63 were Capt. Glover of Ordnance; S. Neustodt, of Guard Squadron, and G. McMullen, W. Toles and A. Jackson, of the Aviation Squadron.

Radio Show

Continued from the First Page

acting as a lowly termite, received many laughs. But the greatest up-rear came when it was necessary for Sgt. Edwards to ad lib because parts of his costume continually slipped.

Sgt. Jerusevice, although a fine baby bear, really shone as a vocalist when he sang, "My Melancholy Baby." Other fine vocal numbers were given when Pvt. Chamberlain sang "I've Got Plenty of Nuthin'," and S-Sgt. Joseph Novelli sang "The Indian Love Call."

Pvt. Andras Ownes, with his guitar; and Pfc. Harold Maister really "gave with "Tumbling Tumbleweeds."

Concert Pianist Pvt. Adolph Hanes brought the audience to an attentive silence with his first bars of Manuel DeFalla's "Ritual Fire Dance," and held the attention of all until the last notes had died.

As this week marks the anniversary of the birth of Florence Nightingale—the founder of modern nursing—Longwell's poem, "The Lady with the Lamp," was dedicated to the local "Florence Nightingales"—the nurses of Dow Field. This was read by S-Sgt. Paul Geden.

Each man of the Troubadours, with Cpl. Eaves wielding the baton, did a fine job in playing the varied, well chosen selections.

The show, both from the point of the "studio" audience and the listening audience, was well done.

General Mess

By PVT. EARL T. DOWELL

Leave it to Sgt. Yanuski! He never stands short (of KP's)—Last week an early riser from the Quartermaster walked in for breakfast. The instant he walked in, Sgt. Yanuski spied him, walked up to him and grabbed him by the arm and ordered him to get to work. Naturally, being a Dow Field soldier, he very obediently went to work. But he finally wised up and asked, "Why should a fellow be put to work as KP when I came here for my breakfast?" The matter was investigated and the fact was revealed that Sgt. Yanuski had mistaken the soldier for a KP. An apology was extended to the victim which he very kindly accepted.

The kitchen force has a new nickname to go with our favorite baker, "Pappy Speer." It is none other than "Mother McAvey." All of the boys donated last week for the purpose of buying him a Mother's Day card. "He is just like a mother to me," says Pvt. Dowell.

The winner to this week's riddle was Sgt. James Owens and the



REPLACEMENT FOR METAL—Use of pressed wood to make the light reflectors at left and right above saves enough metal to make the Garand rifle displayed by the pretty model. The reflectors are used in industrial plants.

Signal Corps

By Pvt. Samuel J. Profeta

May 5th . . . For the best human interest story of a long time, we cite the case of Pfc. Robert Lux, a very amusing, likeable fellow who for reasons known only to himself has never left the camp's portals on evening pass for town or anywhere else nearby in five straight months. He broke that strange remarkable record the other night when his buddies persuaded to drag him out and render a celebration over his well earned promotion of becoming Pfc. I guess mystery will always shroud the motive of it all for he chooses to remain silent, indifferent and be called the hermit of Dow Field.

EQUESTRIANS

That exciting diversion of horseback riding is still considered the primary enjoyment for most of the fellows here. We thank Lt. Howard Williams for taking an active part in this sport and being instrumental in arranging the rental of horses at a convenient rate for the members.

When Pfc. Louis Ciminera returned from his furlough, Pvt. Armond Rosini shouted with joy, "welcome home, Pal."

Man about town, Pvt. Toddy Rogers who now is on furlough along with Cpl. Meety Lefko can really boast of seeing many historic places and knowing influential people during his life travels that cover nearly every state in the Union. His unbelievable yarns of interest can be verified as true judging from the daily letters he receives from friends everywhere that also shower him with numerous money gifts. While in New York, he is expected to fly by plane to Florida as a honored guest of some prominent millionaire.

May 7th . . . Twilight held a cool soothing breeze which chilled the day's warm, stagnant air. Clear skies overhead were beautiful. Every scene looked grand to the observing eye.

Surprising news arrives from one of our former favorite members,

AMERICA'S "PUNCH"

PEPSI-COLA

FOR QUICK FOOD ENERGY

5¢

Pepsi-Cola Company, Long Island City, N. Y.

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Pvt. Neil "Hypo" Ipolite, who left here sometime ago to be stationed at Wilmington, N. C. He is now permanently assigned to the Air Corps located in Richmond.

Giving credit where it's rightfully due, a passing word of sincere praise is extended to all of you WAAC's recently stationed to our company for the fine glittering work that each of you are thus far performing in fulfilling your new responsibilities with efficiency and tact! "Keep 'em Flying, Girls!"

It wasn't a pleasing sight to bade farewell and good luck to Sgt. Joseph Nestor and Cpl. Thomas MacKin when orders arrived transferring both of these fine, efficient boys to another camp located in Westover, Mass. They were two of the oldest members of our company. Their work, spirit, and sterling character will linger here long in memory.

Greetings of welcome were exchanged last Sunday morning among all the old soldier friends of 2nd Lieut. Joseph F. Nixon, another one of our prized honored members who recently graduated O. C. S. to become an officer in the Anti Aircraft Division stationed at Richmond, Virginia. Besides paying us a cordial visit, he found time at Dow Field to be married in an inspiring military pageant at the Base Chapel. Good Luck. Congratulations, Sir!

Pfc. Raymond Johnson by virtue of being selected the lucky winner by Capt. Amos J. Carr from a drawing of names in a hat, grants Pfc. Johnson a brief three day vacation of enjoyment to spend at some swanky resort of a kind, thoughtful citizen sponsoring it. Other members will also be taken from companies throughout the base.

May 11th, out of the night, unexpectedly Pfc. Clarence Oilette receives, obeys, and departs with a mingled feeling of joy and sorrow in his heart when official orders sends the soldier to parts unknown on Uncle Sam's mighty mission. At this time we deem it needless to pay just tribute to the personality and friendly character of this swell, outstanding pal of ours. All that he has accomplished in the earnest performance of his work, his cheerful spirit and infectious ways remain here enshrined in our Company's honor roll. His familiar, unblemished record is no secret to all he left behind. God speed and blessings to you, for with His grace someday we'll meet again.

ATTENTION ENLISTED MEN



See

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BANGOR



(Official U. S. Army Photo)

WAACs in chow line at Dow Field Mess

WAAC

Continued from the First Page

unentered her services and the success of the WAAC is based on the willingness of the American woman to sacrifice her comfort and freedom for hard work and the satisfaction of having done her utmost in serving her country.

Just like the men, the women want foreign service and many of them will get it. The first WAAC officers arrived at Allied headquarters in North Africa on December 23, 1942. That was just the beginning.

WAACs in foreign service have to do without our so-called American necessities just as the men in foreign service do. They wash their clothes in their helmet—and like it. They find it practically impossible to find their ham and eggs but they do without just as the men do—and like it. There will be more and more WAACs in foreign service for the need for administrative and other work women can do exists there as well as in our camps in this country. WAAC bakers make excellent pies and cakes and the men relish their baking as well as the cooking done by our graduate cooks. Grades in the women's Army correspond to those in the men's Army. An auxiliary in the WAAC is the equivalent of a private in the Army. If her name were Jones she would be addressed as Auxiliary Jones. On the other hand, a junior leader in the WAACs is usually addressed as "corporal" since the two grades correspond in rank and pay. A leader is addressed as sergeant for the same reason. The women have all of the grades the men have and the women noncommissioned officers wear the insignia worn by the men in their corresponding grade.

Commissioned officers in the WAAC also have corresponding

grades with the men. Their official title is different but they are usually addressed as "lieutenant," "captain" or "major" as the case may be. A third officer is a second lieutenant; a second officer the equivalent of a first lieutenant; a first officer equals a captain in the Army, and you can say "Good morning major" to a woman holding the rank of assistant field director.

These commissions are open to every woman who enrolls as an auxiliary in the WAAC. Social prestige does not win bars. It takes hard work and more hard work plus the ability to measure up to the requirements.

Training women—making soldiers of them—has been a major part of the program for the first year of the organization. For the first five weeks new recruits are taught military matters almost exclusively. They must be taught when to salute and when not to. They must learn to say "ma'am". They learn a little about map reading. They drill. They are busier from 5:45 in the morning until evening than they have ever been before but they learn and enjoy themselves while learning. WAACs observe the same rules as the men in matters pertaining to military customs and courtesies. They learn that non-commissioned officers do not re-

ceive the salute but that the general's car must be saluted even though the general is not present (unless a thoughtful driver has covered the star on the general's car while it is unoccupied). A WAAC soon learns that there is no end to the rules and regulations with which she must be familiar.

After receiving basic training a WAAC may be sent to any one of nine different schools. Schools for bakers and cooks have been established in training centers, as have motor transport schools. Administrative specialist training is now given in seven different colleges, located in Texas, Arkansas and Kentucky. There are two schools for radio operators, one in Kansas City, Missouri, and one in Hollidaysbury, Pennsylvania. WAACs are being trained to repair radios, to be photographic laboratory technicians, code clerks, band leaders. The only Officer Candidate school is in Des Moines, Iowa. Each enrollee is interviewed during her basic training in order to ascertain her qualifications and inclinations.

WAAC officers may be selected for additional training in Army Specialist schools. They may be sent to Quartermaster school, Chemical Warfare Service school, Adjutant General's school, Ordnance Automotive school, Special Service school, Inspector General school, Army Exchange school, or Command and General Staff school. Some of the first officers to receive such instruction were sent to Ft. Riley, Kansas last September. They are specialists now!

In some cases the women are put to work immediately after receiving their basic training and learn their job from practical experience. There are many jobs that have to be learned in this way. All in all, the WAACs are doing 142 different kinds of Army jobs. The WAAC can fill any non-combat job at home or abroad. They are now performing highly technical jobs such as bombsight repairing, weather observing and parachute rigging, formerly handled by enlisted men. There are now WAAC radio operators and mechanics performing their duties as soldiers. WAACs have replaced soldiers in clerical, telephone, switchboard and radio duties. They drive Army light trucks, jeeps, staff cars and "tune up" engines. They cook, bake and cut meat. They take shorthand and type, do camera repairing and photographic laboratory work. They operate projection machines, usher, sell tickets, and work in clothing warehouses. They do whatever has to be done.

Ten Army divisions will have been replaced by the WAACs when the goal of 150,000 has been



COMMANDS WAACS—Third Officer Iva L. Culbertson of Columbus, Ohio, now stationed at Dow Field, Bangor.

reached. The desired strength of the WAAC was set by President Roosevelt recently and is six times the size originally intended for the WAAC. Requests for more WAACs are pouring into Washington from commanders of Army posts throughout the country and from our overseas units as well. WAACs are to be sent everywhere. The Army wants more and more.

It is serious business, this business of replacing a soldier. Military personnel can be replaced only by military personnel. Therefore the training of a soldier must be duplicated when training the WAAC. She must learn how to safeguard military information and must know her responsibility in this connection. The same military customs and courtesies apply to the WAAC as to the soldier. The uniform is worn by the WAAC for the same reason the soldier wears a uniform—in order that they be identified as military personnel and for necessary Army standardization and convenience. The required degree of efficiency can be attained only by women who have received military training and discipline.

A rigid physical examination is given by Army doctors to every applicant. To be acceptable the enlistee must be between 21 and 45 years of age and pass the physical and mental alertness test. Each member must be a citizen of the United States, have no dependents and no children under 14 years of age. They all must give character references and go before a board of recruiting officers.

Tsk Tsk Dept.

The rationing board in Kansas City has got Dr. D. T. Ban Del listed as a "Production Specialist."

Dr. Ban Del is an obstetrician. (Mother and child doing fine, thank you.)

A foul ball was belted into the grandstand during a bush league game in Ohio recently. A spectator caught it and tossed it back on the field. It struck the umpire on the head and he was out for the day. What's the matter ya bum, are ya blind?

The Japs have voted their prize for the best picture of the year to a movie of the sneak attack on Pearl Harbor.

The U. S. "Oscar" for 1945 might well be awarded to a newsreel entitled: The Occupation of Tokio.

Most persons who lent money to Robert Fulton to pursue his plans for a steamboat did so, with the stipulation that their names be kept a secret—for fear that they might be ridiculed for backing such an absurd idea.

Maybe they had to let off steam—and put it to work.

A blonde answered the door to let the mailman in. She had never seen the mailman before and he said to her:

"I couldn't help reading the post cards your soldier friend has been sending you. Specially the parts where he describes you as the 'most beautiful, lovable girl in the world.'"

"I just had to find out for myself."

As he finished that remark, the girl noticed a gleam in his eye and called her father.

The mailman now has a different route.

MIKE, after shaving: "Say, Dick, let me have some powder will ya?"

DICK: "The kind that goes off with a bang?"

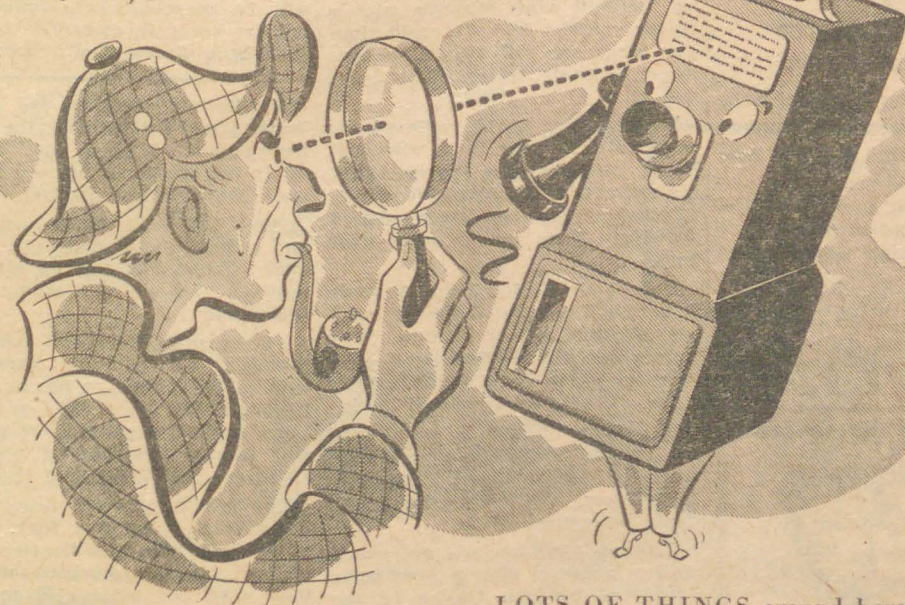
MIKE: "No—on with a puff!"

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INSPECTION!



HELPFUL HINT #2

It pays to make calls brief. It means less waiting when you want to make a call... and the same for the other fellow. You might call it an investment in courtesy that pays liberal interest in precious time.



NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

For the convenience of the men at Camp Edwards,
140 public telephones are installed in various camp buildings

LOTS OF THINGS around here are strange... not like back home. Perhaps the telephones are strange, too, because coin boxes operate differently in various parts of the country.

Before putting your money in a coin box telephone, take a second to read the instructions on the coin box or in the front of the directory... just in case the coin box is different from those you've been used to. These instructions are brief, and they will tell you how to put your call through quickly.

FREE!

Fluid for Your Lighter
DROP IN, SOLDIER

Fill Your Lighter and Look Us
Over

OPEN EVERY NIGHT

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THE OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

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

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

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

Five cents per copy to others.

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Editorial

The Lady With The Lamp

During the Crimean War, a lady with her lamp could be seen hustling through dimly-lit hospitals, attending the sick and injured. Each time the light came his way, a soldier knew that an "angel of mercy" would do her best to get him back on his feet. The glow of her lamp, and warmth and friendliness of her smile, became a living sign of heroic womanhood.

Wherever there were wounded or dying—her courage and never-failing spirit brought new life and hope to lonely souls. Through the darkness of their lives, her lamp brought a blaze of sympathetic care and treatment.

Nothing could stop her—she knew these human miseries needed her and she was ready to attend them in spite of disease and infection.

Her courage and persistence has kept the lamp burning down through years—burning in silent testimony to the founder of modern nursing: Florence Nightingale.

This past week celebrated the anniversary of her birthday. She died at the age of 90 in 1910.

Since her humble beginnings, her work has continued, the flame growing brighter and casting its rays all over the world.

Our own "Florence Nightingales"—the nurses of the Armed Forces—are helping to carry her lamp with renewed strength and determination.

We take particular pride in the nurses of Dow Field. It may only be because we happen to know them—but we think they are the finest people in the world.

Carry on, "ladies of the lamp"—and keep the lights shining brightly!

Aviation Squadron

By CPL. BRUCE O. SAMUELS

CPL. THEO. X. TOOMBS

and

CPL. FRANK WALKER

At the request of Cpl. Bruce O. Samuels, we try our hands at writing his column while he is on furlough. We hope that you will bear with us, for this short period, and forgive any, and if possible all errors that are bound to occur.

The recent physical fitness "test" has proven to be just that. Many of the boys were so "stiff" after completing the "test" in the morning, they were not quite able to drill with the usual proficiency, due to muscular ailments. A good percentage was made by the majority of the men, on the "tests".

The Guard Squadron's softball team succumbed beneath the pitching dexterity of Cpl. Clarence Riley, Monday afternoon, at Bass Park. Our Master Sergeant Samuel Randall came through with a "home run" at just the right time. The game was well played and enjoyed by both teams. The score was 24 to 9.

Tuesday the Q. M. suffered the same fate, 15 runs to 7, with Cpl. Riley pitching the "over-stuffed pill". Our first baseman, Pfc. Henry "Tuckahoe" Norman made quite a showing. Keep up the good work boys.

Cpls. Alvin Haddock and William R. Mitchell completed the gas non-commissioned officers' course. They were given the certificate of proficiency this week. Congratulations fellas. We knew you could do it.

The Base Library is open until 9 p. m. and they have a wonderful variety of books there. The only thing I can say fellows, is: try to spend more time there.

A number of the boys are pupils of the language classes now being conducted by Pvt. Garcia of the 8th Comm. Cpls. James Cole and Chester Sutton, I know, will confirm my statement when I say that the lessons are easy, educational and enjoyable. Well men, I know

Pvt. Jaynes entered the Army sixteen months ago and as yet has not had a blouse to fit him. The Air Base Squadron supply room had one made for him but it was no dice. Sgt. Wilkins is trying again and if this one doesn't fit him, he will be more-or-less stymied—but not for keeps as so far he has always been able to find a way.

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The Guard Squadron's softball

TAKE A LOOK AT A BOOK

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

Every day more and more men and W.A.A.C's are taking advantage of the opportunities offered them at the library. For you, who have yet to pay us a visit . . . let me inform you that we have an excellent selection of books and a comfortable reading room in which to spend your leisure moments. There is always plenty of stationery to write your letters and a supply of picture postcards to send to your friends. Don't delay come in today and visit your library.

Meet the South Americans by Carl Crow

This book answers a multitude of questions asked by North Americans about South America. It describes in detail Nazi propaganda, describes some of the unique industries and comments on the export situation as it affects the United States. Here you get an aspect of the colorful life of ten countries seen through the eyes of the author who covers everything from religion to fashions in women's dress. After you finish reading this you will have a better understanding of South America and its people.

The Fireside Book of Dog Stories Edited by Jack Goodman.

One of the best collections of dog stories I have seen. This collection has two complete novels, thirty-three short stories and several novelties. To all who are interested in finding a good dog story, you will find not one but many in this



collection.

Eleven Came Back by Mabel Seeley.

Miss Seeley again keeps her standing with her reading public in her new mystery Eleven Came Back.

Martha and Dane Chapple had built up a small substantial radio network but when the notorious Delphine Huddleston decided that she wanted their network to further her own ends, nothing could prevent it. The Chapples were forced into the group of twelve that rode up the mountain for a moonlight party. They were among the eleven who came back. Life, after that was never quite so simple, as they were forced to defend themselves against the charge of murder.

The Spirit of the Border by Zane Grey.

Here is a fast moving Western story and a living picture of the frontier days during the revolution.

Air Base Supply Room Pinch Hits For Dorothy Dix And Omar Khayyam

Sgt. Evered H. Wilkins, of the Air Base Squadron supply room, hopes that a problem that has been confronting many Army supply rooms for a year and a half at various posts will soon be solved. It's a big problem, too. It is getting a blouse to fit Pvt. Arthur K. Jaynes, of Communications.

No little fellow, Pvt. Jaynes is six feet, four inches tall and weighs in at 280 pounds. This in itself would not be too big a problem of supply, but measurements must be considered. The blouse must fit a man who measures 46 inches both around the breast and the waist; a bit lower down the circumference is 53 inches.

Pvt. Jaynes entered the Army sixteen months ago and as yet has not had a blouse to fit him. The Air Base Squadron supply room had one made for him but it was no dice. Sgt. Wilkins is trying again and if this one doesn't fit him, he will be more-or-less stymied—but not for keeps as so far he has always been able to find a way.

This was shown when for one man it was necessary to supply a pair of 15 EE shoes, and for another 3½ EE shoes had to be secured. The latter man also had to have his clothing made to order as he was less than five feet tall.

"It's all part of the job," Sgt. Wilkins said. "But I don't know why everyone who comes to the field seems to think the supply room is also a general information center. They come around here at all hours of the day and night—we're open 24 hours a day—asking questions. The most common question is asked by new arrivals when we are issuing bedding to them. 'When do we get a furlough?' they always want to know.

The supply room does its best to answer all questions and to be as helpful as it can to the soldiers. Its personnel therefore feels that in return members of the Air Base Squadron could help them merely by noticing the bulletin board.

Incidentally: Pvt. Jaynes has lost weight since he came into the Army; he used to weigh 290 pounds.

team succumbed beneath the pitching dexterity of Cpl. Clarence Riley Monday afternoon at Bass Park. Our master sergeant, Samuel Randall, came through with a home run at just the right time. The game was well played and enjoyed by both teams. The score was 24 to 9.

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ANN BAXTER is the heroine of "Crash Dive" soon to appear at the Post Theatre.

Dow Field Inquires:

This week's question was tough. It was: "What is the most unusual thing you have been requested to do since being in the Army. To those who had been civilians until recently, everything in the army seemed so unusual that they did not know what answer to give. But we did get a couple of answers and here they are:

Pfc. Fechtel, Fighter Control Squadron: "The most unusual thing I was requested to do was to pretend that I was a major, with a command pilot's wings, who was operations officer of a heavy bombardment group. This was at clerical school; I had an office with a telephone. I gave orders and signed important papers. A few hours later I was back in the barracks G. I'ing the floor."

Sgt. George Edwards, Air Base Squadron: "I was requested to give a feminine G. I. impersonation of Daisy May over the radio . . . anything can happen in the army."

conducted by Pvt. Garcia of Communications. Cpls. James Cole and Chester Sutton, I know, will confirm my statement when I say that the lessons are easy, educational and enjoyable.

Well men, I know that after this week we will have a larger group representing the Aviation Squad.

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TEACHER: "Johnny, use the word unaware in a sentence."

JOHNNY: "Every night I take off my unaware before I go to bed."

How to be sure about her diamond

If you are an average young man you've probably given little thought to diamonds. The fact is there's a big difference in them and if you would like to buy wisely you'll want to know what to look for.

We suggest that you drop in and have a talk with our diamond expert, Mr. Bryant, Jr. There's no obligation. He'll be glad to give you the facts and help you in every possible way.

W.C. BRYANT & SON, Inc.
JEWELERS 46 MAIN BANGOR
Over a century of fair and honest dealing at the same location.



REGULAR SERVICE

7:30 A. M. to 12 M.

DOW FIELD TO DOWNTOWN BANGOR

PENOBSCOT TRANSPORTATION COMPANY

What's Playing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MON., TUES.—JOHN CARROLL, SUSAN HAYWORTH in HIT PARADE OF 1943

WED., THURS.—WEAVER BROS. and ELVIRY in THE OLD HOMESTEAD

FRI., SAT.—DON (RED) BARRY in DEAD MAN'S GULCH

SUNDAY ONLY—SILENT WITNESS

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

WHEN NATURE FORGETS...REMEMBER
EX-LAX
The "HAPPY MEDIUM" Laxative
✓ not too strong!
✓ not too mild!
✓ it's just right!
As a precaution, use only as directed.



4-28
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"He says he thinks of me continually and appreciates me more and more. His Sergeant's disposition is just like yours. Dad!"

KHAKI KOMICS

A private from our circulation department was trudging down the road with a heavy bundle of "Observers" when he encountered an officer.

"Don't those newspapers make you tired?" the officer asked.

"No, sir," was the reply. "I don't read them."

A second lieutenant happened to be seated next to a general at a recent dinner. To make conversation he asked the general in what he specialized.

"I study tactics," the big man said.

"Heck," replied the shave tail, "I finished that subject in OCS."

New Arrival at Dow: "It looks like the sun is going to shine."

Old Timer: "I hope so, but not for myself. I've been here since last Fourth of July and know it shines here; but some of my buddies didn't arrive until a week later."

Little Elsie: Mummy, you know that vase you said had been handed down from generation to generation.

Mummy: Yes, dear.

Little Elsie: Well, this generation dropped it.

"Who was that Eliza?" asked the mistress when the phone conversation ended.

"Twaren't nobody, Mrs. Jones," the maid replied. "Just a lady sayin' it's a long distance from Chicago, and I says, 'Yes, Ma'am, it sure is.'"

Boss: (to Pat): So you want to quit. Aren't the wages all right?

Pat: The wages are all right, but I'm afraid I'm doing a horse out of

a job.

One day a clerk in a British shop remarked to his austere employer, "I think we're going to have rain, sir."

"WE!" snarled the employer. "WE are going to have rain! How long since you've been a member of the firm?"

Merchant: Listen, I wouldn't cash a check for my own brother.

Stranger: Well, of course, you know your own family better than I do.

Golfer: Notice any improvement since last year?

Caddie: Yes sir, you've had your clubs shined, haven't you?

THE NEWFOUNDLAND EXPRESS

—Pvt. Sidney Deitch

See that lonely soldier
With a bayonet by his side
He's going back to the States
To wed his promised bride;
He's fought some mighty battles
And he has done his best,
But he takes his life in his own hands
Now,
On the Newfoundland Express.

There're hobos in Newfie,
I just met one today;
He said that he was anxious
To be getting on his way.
The only thing that stopped him
Was he needed sleep and rest,
And he'd take no chances sleeping
On the Newfoundland Express.

Next month I get my furlough,
To St. Johns I will go.
They gave 10 days furlough time,
But I'll need more I know;
I must go through Shoal Harbor,
Which takes five days I guess.
And means I'll spend my furlough time,
On the Newfoundland Express.

When the season is winter
And snow's on the ground,
And we wait for the postman
To bring the mail around,
He says that he's sorry,
He has done his best;
The mail's in a snowdrift,
On the Newfoundland Express.

A soldier once decided

Free Admission to Officers At Suffolk Downs

The management of Suffolk Downs opens its track free to enlisted men. Races are scheduled May 10th to July 17.

Cocktail Lounge Dining Room

We Welcome the
Boys in the Service
Penobscot
Exchange Hotel

139 Exchange St. Dial 4501

Pvt. Dowell Gives Dollars to Riddle Solvers Of Mess Column

Each week in the general mess column, Pvt. Earl Dowell prints a riddle. The first man to bring the right answer to him collects a buck.

For six weeks now Pvt. Dowell has given out his own hard-earned cash to riddle wizards. This sounded like a "big deal" so we checked in to find out some answers.

"It all started," he explained, "when I decided to find how many men were reading the mess column. The first week that I put one in, it almost passed unnoticed."

Eagle-eyed T/Sgt. Raymond Weeks spotted the offer and read the riddle that ran like this: "'Tis true I have both face and hands, and move before my eyes; yet when I go my body stands, and when I stand I lie."

"Is this on the level?" asked Weeks, and when he was assured it was, he said, "that's easy—the answer is a clock." Pvt. Dowell raised his hand, placed a crisp dollar bill in it and yelled, "the winner."

MORE RESPONSE

That started it. The next week there was a definite flurry of excitement. Puzzled brows peered over the paper—eyes gleamed with the anticipation of folding lettuce. Earl was almost stampeded by the rush.

Each week, as more and more fellows knew about it they would streak to a phone or in person to his barracks with that "I know the answer" gleam.

The riddles themselves are not too tough. The main problem is to get to Earl first.

"That brings up another angle," Earl added, "you see, the boys in the mess hall get the first chance and that really isn't fair to the other boys. I am having it arranged so that Mrs. Conner at the Library will take the calls. (See his column for details.)"

BANK NIGHT

"What happens when nobody gets the right answer?" we asked. "In that case," he said, "it will be added on to the next week, a sort of jackpot. But so far," he pointed out, "the boys have been on the ball and got the answer on the first bounce."

"There are even fellows who call me even as late as Wednesday. Guess they figure they might have a long shot. I have had as high as 20 answers in one day."

"Each week I put in a riddle; and also the winner of the previous week," he explained. "Now I am thinking of having it pop up in some other column, just to get thorough readership. I really get a big kick out of the game."

This means of finding ways and means of getting people to show interest comes natural to Earl. In civilian life, among other jobs, he was a circus barker.

We can even imagine him, standing at the head of his column—hat tilted, cane in hand, pointing at you, and shouting, "C'mon in folks—it's all free—no strings attached—it's all on the inside, folks—try your luck."

Sorry we can't go inside with you. Members of the Observer staff are "out of bounds."

To heaven he would go;
He tied himself to the railroad track
When he heard the whistle blow.
He must have lain a long, long time
Because he starved to death,
Waiting on the railroad track,
For the Newfoundland Express.

Dow Field, Me.



Meet Me at LARRY'S

FOR DELICIOUS
HAMBURGERS - - - -
HOT DOGS - - - -

ALE & BEER
ON DRAUGHT

POST OFFICE SQ.

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Pvt. Adolph Hannes' Travels Teach Him Value Of Languages

Pvt. Adolph Hannes is a name familiar to Observer readers. His column, "My Private Opinion," is a popular feature which is widely read judging from the comments we've received. For instance, one young lady, a copyreader down at the Bangor Daily News, said, "I've never met Hannes but I'd like to, just from reading his columns."

Hannes is a fellow who knows what he's talking about—and not only in one language, but five. Traveling, study, home tutoring, and a deep interest in the subject were the factors involved in Hannes' language education.

"I think," said Hannes, "that language is the key to better understanding among peoples." That, coming from a lad who's traveled about every traversable part of the globe, is an interesting commentary. To back up his convictions, Hannes lost no time in volunteering to tutor the foreign language classes in French and German when they got underway at Dow Field some weeks ago. He's been giving it his best ever since and enjoys the work, as well as making it enjoyable for his students.

Before entering the Army, Hannes had been teaching French and German at the Dalton School in New York. Before that, he was a student at New York University where languages were his major study.

For recreation, Hannes' taste runs to horseback riding, tennis, swimming, and hiking. He loves good music and is an accomplished piano player, having made a successful radio debut on the Dow Field radio show this past Thursday evening.

Our Post Personality has been at Dow Field since February and at present works in Personnel under Major Duby.

Reading is a favorite pastime of Pvt. Hannes and some of his favorite writers are Thomas Wolfe, Thomas Mann, and Andre Maurois.

Since coming to Dow Field (which he admits he'll hate leaving) he's met many interesting people, he says. "Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Connor, and S-Sgt. Geden are three of the more colorful ones," says Hannes.

Hannes' philosophy is—"If you think there's hope, then there IS hope."

Engineer's Dance Is Big Success

Companies "E" and "F" of the Engineers turned loose their own brand of entertainment at T-6 Friday night and thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

"Quick on the Trigger" was the master of ceremonies, Pvt. Pat F. Fasanelli. His snappy patter had everyone in an uproar.

Pvts. Bernard Dudgeon, Jacob Pollach and Louis Cruz took over the vocals and livened up the party with their songs.

The famous Dow Field Troubadours handled the musical end in smooth, danceable style.

Seen in the crowd were officers from the "E" Company—Lts. James W. Weatherford, Thomas Blanton and James H. Howard.

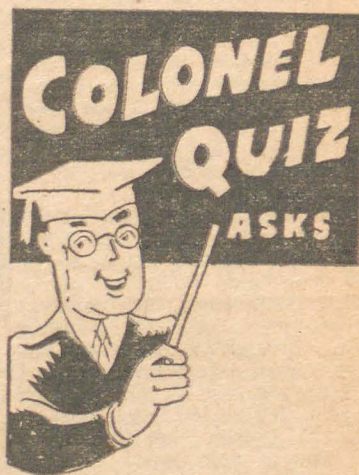
Company "F" was represented by Lt. Gunnar Lytkainen.

In charge of the dance and all arrangements was Lt. Frank Watson.

Refreshments were served.

TEACHER: "Johnny, what is bacteria?"

JOHNNY: "The back door to a cafeteria."



1. Who wrote, "See Here, Private Hargrove"?
2. Who wrote, "This Is the Army"?
3. Who wrote, "The American Way"?
4. Who wrote, "The Moon Is Down"?
5. Who wrote, "Flotsam"?

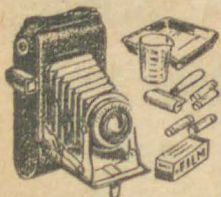
Answers on page 6.

Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonies, also popular.

ANDREWS MUSIC HOUSE
118 Main St.

SEND YOUR "SWEETIE" A SNAPSHOT



Cameras and
Camera Supplies

A Complete Line of Amateur and Professional Films.

DAKIN'S
Sporting Goods Co.
25 CENTRAL ST.

Cocktail Lounge Dining Room

We Welcome the
Boys in the Service
Penobscot
Exchange Hotel

139 Exchange St. Dial 4501

for
NEATNESS

INVISIBLE
UNDER THE
COLLAR

WEAR A
Spiffy
COLLAR
STAY

SELF
ADJUSTING

**HOLDS COLLAR
POINTS DOWN**

Neatness counts in the army—just as it does in civilian life. That's what the officers say.

Collar neatness gives you that smart, snappy, crisp appearance. SPIFFY is doing a swell job in dressing up the army.

Easy On—Easy Off

Quick as a wink to put on and take off. It's self adjusting and stays put.

COSTS
BUT A
FEW
CENTS

ON SALE AT ARMY AND PX STORES

SPIFFY
INVISIBLE COLLAR STAY

BEFORE

AFTER

The Chapel Spire

1st. Lt. Mark A. Smith

Base Chaplain

Services

8:30—Week-day Morning Prayer (Daily)
8:00 A. M. and 10:00 A. M., Sunday WorshipConsultation Hours for Protestant Men:
Week-day afternoons from 1:00 to 5:30, and
Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings
from 7:00 to 9:00 in the Chaplain's Office.

Medical Corps

By SGT. ROBERT KENDRIGAN

Monday and the Medics found their way into the win column, the Band being their victim. It was an inspiring game with all the team-mates doing a fine, clean sportsmanship job. We aren't offering any excuses, but more than one of our top men were in poor physical condition, due to past games. Battery for Monday's games was Bradley and Kendrigan, a combination of New Hampshire's Granite Staters. Bradley is a past master of the art of backstopping, having done some in school days. Many fine stops and difficult throwouts at first were done by the eminent Joe Murray and the resourceful Palasek, our fleet short-stop. A fine job of covering of the second sack was carried out by Sailor Burgan, who can swing a mean bat. New York's first sacker, Clark, put on a la Jimmy Foss, stopping all throws his way and making a lengthy home run. The roaming foursome in the field had few chances and were the hitting power of the game. These men, Cable, Ahean, and Montabano, showed their wares in putting the ball where the Band wasn't. Good work, men!

We'll miss the fellowship of our fine Irish-witted friend, Cpl-T Edward Mace, who has left us for O. C. S. and Texas. Eddie, one of our Dental Technicians, will long be remembered for his generous smiles, heartening greetings and general fellowship. With you Cpl-T Mace go the best of the best luck of your friends of this Detachment. A prayer, and your best, will now be your guide, on your new adventure.

Your reporter extends his thanks to Miss Morrison for her fine work on writing up the column concerning last week's notice in the Medical Corps news. Her fine writeup on the enjoyable party put on in our behalf, by all concerned will long be remembered. Thank you, from all of us, Miss Morrison.

We extend our welcome to all the new members of this Detachment and look forward to having some interesting topics about "same. Welcome men! You're with a fine outfit and let's have you're being here build it up, but always. A job we have to do, and we'll do it well, if we'll all work at it, with one another. Teamwork knocked the Germans out of Africa, and it was started in places such as this. Carry on!

News Bits: Cpl-T Bradley just returned from home with a beamy smile lighting his face. Yes, fellows, his twins are doing very well. Sgt. Reforwich, has taken off for a flying visit home. How was the plane ride, Joe? Air-sickness a little? Pvt. Issisio, a camera, in order to take pictures in the daylight, must not be on time exposure. One learns with experience, as your friend, Cpl. Flynn, states. We thank our new mail clerk for her consistently fine work. 12:30 p. m. is still the most important time in our soldier lives, as the call, "Mail," is heard. The game of ping-pong has gone into more restful moments, due to lack of players. Can't tell why or how.

222,249

Books

Soldiers May Borrow Free
From TheBangor Public
Library

145 Harlow St.

9 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Daily Except SundaysDr. Harry C. H. Levine
Jewish Welfare Board

Representative Services

7:00 P. M. each Friday Night

Capt. Alfred J. Carmody

Catholic Chaplain

Masses

6:30, 9:00 and 11:30 A. M., Sunday
7:30 A. M., DailyCatholic Confessions at 3:30 to 5:30 P. M.
and 7:30 to 9:00 P. M. Saturday, and before each Mass.

Final Concert Of Symphony Season

The final concert of the 47th season by the Bangor Symphony Orchestra, will take place in city hall next Tuesday evening, May 18.

Numbers of light character will occupy much of the program, while premier presentations and request numbers will be included. Two famous and favorite opera ballet numbers are certain to be well received because of their popularity. These are the Dance of the Hours from Ponchielli's opera La Gioconda, and the Danse-Bacchanale from Saint-Saens' opera Samson and Delilah.

Ponchielli possessed a style that was unconventional for Italian opera, being more like Wagner. His music is melodious, fanciful and dramatic. La Gioconda was

composed for a text by Boito, based upon Victor Hugo's Angela, Tyrant of Syracuse. The ballet, Dance of the Hours, opens in a mystical vein, followed successively by a light, rhythmic episode, then a reverie, and finally a movement of great dash and spirit.

Saint-Saens was one of the most brilliant musical figures of his time. His compositions covered symphony, opera, and the lesser forms. His chief work is the Biblical opera, Samson and Delilah, the Danse-Bacchanale which is richly oriental. From the weird introductory recitative of the oboe to the wild finale with its celebrated and fascinating passage for the kettle-drums, it fairly radiates the spirit of the East.

for the former participants are still with us.

Pvt. Earl B. Simmons and Beauford Berry were selected from Detachment Medical Department for the privilege of weekend at Jack Williams' Lodge, Naticus Lake, Maine. This last weekend Mr. Williams opened his lodge to a selected number of Privates, "Texas" and "North Carolina" certainly were happy fellows.

ENGINEERS

By Pvt. EUGENE DAWSON

Well the Engineers are "on the ball" as usual and this week we don't seem to have much to report but we will try to keep the column as interesting as possible, so please bear with us for a while longer.

HOW ABOUT A BAND?

Can you play any type of a musical instrument? Is there any one of you who wouldn't much rather march to the music of some swell march by John P. Sousa instead of to the cadence of Sgt. Charles Prout, (no reflection on Sgt. Prout, because his work as an instructor is swell) but from an outfit as large as we are there isn't any reason why we can't form a band and besides having music to march to we could have our own dances and the men playing in the band could get good experience. Any one who is interested can get in touch with Corporal Walk at Building T-413. Come on fellows, "Let's Strike Up The Band".

Personalities of the week—In the Engineers we have one of the best friends a man in the service could find, he is T/4 Walter Kujawa, regardless of how busy Sergeant Kujawa is, he is never too busy to talk to or give advice to the men who seem to be forever asking questions and favors of him. He is the type of man that it will take to win this war, we're behind him 100 per cent.

Does any one ever remember of ever seeing a Bubble Dance done with a grape? In case you are interested get in touch with Corp. Donald Myers of Battalion Headquarters.

Now that furlough time has come to many of the Companies here on the Post and that they may be allowed travel time, we have discovered that Pfc. Harry Parrish has been staying awake all night to figure a way to get home in less time than the Government allows but we can tell you, Harry, it's no use because the Government had men sit up all night figuring a way to get you home within a specified time limit and losing all this sleep is a waste of effort.

Pvt. Clemente Cantu would like to inform the New England States that the job he has to do in the Army is almost the same as he did at home, his job is that of a "Jeep Jockey", and he handles it like a real Texas Cowhand.

NEW BUS SERVICE

Married men who live in Bangor should take advantage of the new bus service put into effect, this

Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

The Warehouse boys have now evened up the games bowled with the Commissary, the final match will be rolled in the very near future. Size 40 Feula was the high man of the group. The bowlers are as follows: Feula, Psenko, Payne for the Warehouse and for the Commissary, Winn, Gottfried, and Mulledy.

Cigarette butts are a very scarce article to find on the daily policing detail, but from past performances cigar ends should prevail. Cpl. Lussier's tests will be stymied for a spell.

We hear that a new system for bed check is being made up by Cpl. Kilcoyne. Here is hoping that some of the boys get the benefit of the doubt.

S/Sgt. Mollica (newly made) seemed to enjoy the class A pass privilege more than anything else, as that was his first thought. Now his second and I presume the main thought is getting married and if not the boys certainly put the thought in his mind, as each congratulated him, they would say, "when are you going to get married?"

The softball team is running hot

service is to bring you into camp on time for Revelle and it leaves Bangor at 0530 every morning except Sunday. There also is a bus service to the Maine Base, this service starts at 1730 and continues at twenty minute intervals until 2330. In the name of the married men of the Battalion as well as the Regiment we would like to thank the Bus Company as well as the Special Service Officers, whose efforts have been unceasing in getting this service to the men. So we mark up another orchid to the Special Service.

LOYALTY

Almost all the men in the Armed Services have what they term as a "Pin Up" girl and they all have a picture of their favorite star hanging around their beds but there are few men who are more loyal to their wives than Pvt. William Smedley, better known as "Missouri" to his friends, he never has gone to town since he has been in the Army.

GOLDEN GLOVES

It's getting closer to the time for the Golden Gloves Tournament and even though you aren't entered you can go and back the contestant from your outfit and make sure your fighting is confined to the ring because its all good clean fun and if this one goes over big it will mean many more of the same type of entertainment for the summer months.

Manhattan Taxi

Telephone 9241

Park Theatre Building

Telephone 9241, Bangor, Maine

Flying With Axis Gets Pilot DFC

Lieutenant Colonel Frank L. Dunn, Air Corps, of San Antonio, Texas, evaded detection while on a photographic mission for the United States Army Air Forces by joining a flight of enemy planes which were circling to land near Cagliari, Sardinia, the War Department revealed today. Before anti-aircraft gunners and enemy pilots noticed that he was flying an American plane, Colonel Dunn completed his mission and escaped.

For this mission, which resulted in specific information on enemy shipping in the harbor, the Distinguished Flying Cross has been awarded to Colonel Dunn.

Colonel Dunn's primary mission was to locate an Italian cruiser in the harbor. Since unfavorable weather conditions made high altitude photography impossible, Colonel Dunn flew his plane at very low altitude.

"This Colonel Dunn did at an altitude of 100 feet or less, actually passing over the seaplane base and city of Cagliari," the citation states. "While close to the airdrome Colonel Dunn joined a number of Axis planes that were circling to land. The photographic information of the shipping in the harbor proved invaluable. Colonel Dunn demonstrated courage and devotion far beyond the call of military duty."

Guard Commendations

The following men have received citations for outstanding performance of guard duty during the past week:

Sunday—Pvt. Wallace Lee, Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. R. Brun, Aviation Sqdn., and Pvt. E. Mattie, Air Base Sqdn.

Monday—Pfc. Shelly D. Montgomery, Air Base Sqdn.; Pvt. John Gibbs, Guard Sqdn., and Pvt. Mathew Farr, Aviation Sqdn.

Tuesday—Pvt. W. Lee, Guard

Col. Quiz Answers

1. Marion Hargrove.
2. Irving Berlin.
3. Moss Hart and George S. Kaufman.
4. John Steinbeck.
5. Eric Remarque.

"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE

Bangor House

Dining Room

Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St.

Bangor

Signals Take Three Straight To Open Season

By PVT. SAMUEL J. PROFETA

It was windy, a muddy field on Wednesday, and the skies above were overcast with gloom resulting from the heavy rain that had fallen the day before. It wasn't the ideal weather to inaugurate the opening Softball League game of the season but somehow it failed surprisingly to dampen the ardent enthusiasm of those fans who came to witness our colorful Signal Corps ten trample mercilessly the 837 Guard Squadron by a score of 12 to 4 in a thrilling exhibition of sparkling fielding and hitting. Pvt. Samuel Profeta took the mound for the winners and was aided considerably by the outstanding support of his fellow players that never weakened in threatening frames of apparent rally. Cpl. Horodysky, Pvt. Rosini, Pfc. Lieber, First Sgt. Wennerberg were those responsible in starting the first outburst of runs that paved the team's way to decisive victory.

The Signal Corps' softball team chalked up its second straight, impressive triumph by defeating 9 to 2 the colorful Fighter Command on Friday. Performances of clever, remarkable fielding were staged by Pfc. Lux and team's captain Pfc. Lieber. Both of these boys executed damaging roles to halt nobly their opponents strong effort to score by quenching serious ignited rallies. Cpl. O'Donnell blazed the way for our first run to tally, carried on by the humming bats of Cpl. Horodysky, Pfc. Lieber, First Sgt. Wennerberg and S-Sgt. Harrington. Winning Pitcher Pvt. Samuel Profeta featured the lone smashing home run of the game, coming with one mate on.

One of the greatest games exhibited thus far by our Signal Corps' softball team in the league's tourney was unveiled to a large roaring crowd who came to observe their exciting, remarkable win of 4 to 3 in defeating the strong, well-represented Finance team. This new triumph glorifies the winners with its third consecutive victory to make its bid for first place in leading the circuit. Pitcher Pvt. Samuel Profeta handcuffed the potential bats of his opponents with the glittering defensive plays performed by his teammates, especially Captain Pfc. Lieber, who seemingly took complete control of the whole field in stifling out important rallies. Cpl. O'Donnell's smashing drive in the third canto accounted for our first run to tally. Inserting added power and damage to hold the lead margin with timely hits were Cpl. Horodysky, Pvt. Rosini and Pfc. Giguere. The most notable blow was delivered by S-Sgt. Harrington when the team was temporarily behind, bringing in the tying and deciding run of the contest.

Sqdn., and Pvt. R. Pollard, Guard Sqdn.

Wednesday—Pfc. Dewey Bragg, Air Base Sqdn.; Pvt. Mario Messina, Guard Sqdn., and Pvt. Willie Mack, Aviation Sqdn.

Thursday—Pvt. Harvey Patterson, Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. P. Quinn, Air Base Sqdn.; T/5 R. Trobenter, Engineers, and Pvt. Vivian Yancy, Aviation Sqdn.

Friday—Pvt. Mario Messina, Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. Donald Newhouse, Air Base Sqdn., and Pvt. Westly Reed, Aviation Sqdn.

FOR SOLDIERS

FOOT PALS

AND

FLORSHEIM
SHOESJOHN CONNERS
SHOE CO.

MAIN ST.

BANGOR

Dow Field Activities

Monday, May 17—Try-outs for Baseball Team, Bldg. T-6, 5:30 p. m. Training Film, Base Theater, 1:15. Softball games: Band vs. Guard Squadron, and Aviation Squadron vs. Signal Service, 6:00 p. m., Bass Park.

Tuesday, May 18—Dance, Companies "B" and "C", 10 piece orchestra. Softball Finance vs. Fighter Control, 6:00 p. m., Bass Park. Golden Gloves, 8:00 p. m., Bldg. T-474. Training Film, Base Theater, 1:15.

Wednesday, May 19—Softball: Airbase Squadron vs. Aviation Squadron, and Medics vs. Finance, 6:00 p. m., Bass Park. Golden Gloves, 8:00 p. m., Bldg. T-474. Training Film, Base Theater, 1:15.

Thursday, May 20—Dow Field Broadcast and Dance: Bldg. T-6, 9:00 p. m. Softball: Quartermasters

vs. Guard Squadron, and Band vs. Signal Service, 6:00 p. m. Bass Park.

Friday, May 21—Softball: Aviation Squadron vs. Fighter Control Squadron, 6:00 p. m., Bass Park. Golden Gloves, 8:00 p. m., Bldg. T-474.

Saturday, May 22—Golden Gloves Finals, 8:00 p. m., Bldg. T-474. Sunday, May 23 — Party and Dance: Regimental Headquarters, Engineer.

Other Activities—Free voice recordings will be made during the week at various parts of the field. See the special story on it. A special War Department motion picture, "Divide and Conquer," will be shown. See the story on Page One.

For regular movies playing at the Base Theater, see your organization bulletin board.

Will Spain Remain Neutral?



Directly menacing Allied sea, rail and air routes to the battlefronts of today and tomorrow is Franco's Spanish Morocco, where thousands of veteran Spanish troops await whatever orders may come from their chieftain in Madrid. This map from The March of Time film "Inside Fascist Spain" shows how the unpredictability of Franco, never a notable friend of democracy, immobilizes United Nations troops who might otherwise be busy mopping up in Tunisia.

A WAACY VIEW

AUX. ELSIE KORN
(A diary of doings on the
WAAC Reservation)



You can't keep a woman quiet too long, so here we go. Now that Dow Field is really home to us, we're like that proverbial mother-in-law who comes for a visit and then moves in to run the house, seemingly forever.

You have really been grand to us, boys, and for all the WAACs I say: "Thanks for the welcome." Actually, how do you like having us little bits of fluff?

But "at ease" for just a moment. The WAACs have one goal above all. We're here to do a job, to work for and with you so that the war effort can be speeded along, to hasten the day of our inevitable victory. To that end we dedicate all our endeavors. Although life in khaki is new and alien to us, all we ask is a chance to do the job you want done. We promise our faithful cooperation.

The spring social season got under way Tuesday evening with the first WAAC dance. Did we have fun? Yes! One nice little home boy engineer said, with tears in his eyes: "This cake is just like the kind my mother couldn't bake." Aux. (Florida) Jones can sure call off those specialty numbers in a real "Honey Chile" voice, while Auxiliaries Puccio, Picchianti, Reichart and Corporal Crook charmed us with some Class A warbling. Those Troubadors were really on the beam and the landing was definitely 3 point. Hope you had as good a time as we did and that there will be more dances to come.

I'm not the type to gossip and I wouldn't breathe this to another soul, but what (who) is keeping S. Sgt. (Polly as we call him) Pelletier so busy these days. Just my luck not to have been born a blonde. If you noticed any tired Medical Corps boys Monday, that's from the baseball work out Sunday afternoon. If that very nice Corporal in sick call doesn't object, we're going to sign Aux. Ann Caldwell up with the Dodgers next year. Of course, I could tell you so much more—but I hate to gossip. Really, all I want to know right now is who has Aux. (Tex) Havard raving about Brown Eyes and Dimples. Doesn't sound very military, but it is fun. Why is it Auxiliaries Justice and Munter just think the world of the Engineer Corps? Which leads me on to a few more questions. Some people lose their hearts at the Stage Door Canteen, but we want to know when Aux. Gallo's is coming up from La. And why is it since Aux. Holland has come into the Air Corps that photographic inspiration of her's has been put away on the top shelf of her wall locker?

This comes to you from Tower Hill. Your news items I pray, this column to fill. Come one, come all, I'll lend you my ear; Station WAAC broadcasts all without any fear.

So, as our silver sailed sloop slips sibilantly through the swishing sea, we say goodbye to Mother Brooklyn, and in leaving, we chant in the quaint patois of the natives: "Spring, spring, de boid is on de wing. Now, isn't that abzoid, de wing is on de boid."

"Bye now."

You Anything But Love" routine. The Troubadors using seven pieces are broadcasting a half hour of dance music Wednesday nights from the U.S.O. in Bangor—time 10:30 p. m. to 11:00 p. m.

Our trip to Bar Harbor was made pleasant by the cooperation of Quartermaster chaps Phil Mondello and Les Collins who didn't take to their own bunks until we were all comfortably bedded. (By the way Phil—keep that crash boat bailed out for we mean to collect that ride promised us before long.)

What's Doing This Week For Service People

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

U. S. O. Club, 81 Park street. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. Services: Dancing, pool, ping-pong, game room, reading room, music room, hobby den, photo dark room, valet service, "letter on a record" service, writing room, exercise room.

YMCA, 127 Hammond St. Open 24 hours. Services: Game room, lobby, writing materials, information, showers, swimming pool.

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

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

Music Branch, 166 Union street. Hours, Monday through Friday 9 a. m. to noon; 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.; Saturday from 9 a. m. to noon.

You are always welcome, no red tape to borrow books, just a simple matter of registering and the book is yours, until the time limit.

YWCA open house every day for Service men and women. 2 p. m. to 10 p. m.

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

Monday, May 17—USO Center: Open House.

Tuesday, May 18—Final Symphony Concert at City Hall by Bangor Symphony orchestra.

Community Center: Symphony Hour 8 p.m.

USO Center: Movies.

Wednesday, May 19—Community Center: Civilian Defense Dance

—soldiers invited; good old fashioned square dances.

USO regular dancing party—Trubadours Orchestra.

USO Center: open house.

Thursday, May 20—USO Center: Party.

Saturday, May 22—USO Center: dancing and refreshments.

Sunday, May 23—Community Center: open house.

Guard Squadron

By Sgt. Tom Shanley

That long debated question of who was the better golfer, Cpl. Popkin or Pvt. Petan, finally was decided Sunday afternoon at the Penobscot Golf club. Pvt. Petan claimed that title with a score of 93. Cpl. Popkin with a classy 125 insists he was framed. Being a south-paw, he claims he was way off form in having to use a set of right-hand clubs, thus boosting the score above his usual 85.

S-Sgt. Wunderlich, Pfc. Lillevoid and Pvt. Derogatis left this past week for the Univ. of New Hampshire. There they are to be re-classified and then sent to some designated college to pursue a Specialized Training course offered by the army. The men of the Squadron wish them success in their new venture.

What is that thing that has been following Pfc. Morrison around the base lately. Pvt. Joe George, greatly surprised when told that it was a dog, said it looked more like a muff with a G. I. haircut.

Pfc. Judge and Pvt. McGee have left for a furlough in their native state of Mass.

Pvt. Burnett recently heard explaining the correct method of wielding a mop, was startled by the dulcet voice of Pvt. Merrill who politely told him he was as handy as a trap door in a rowboat. Careful Merrill, don't bite the hand that's feeding you.

The managerial job of the Guard Squadron softball team, which has failed to register a win in its last three starts, has been taken over by Pvt. Langfelder. There are many good ball players in the Squadron that would greatly bolster the team but as yet have not shown any interest in the team. It is just the beginning of the season and there is still time to get back in the win column. Let us show a little more cooperation and see if more men can't show up for these league games. See schedule in order room and let Mgr. Langfelder know if you can be available for these games.

Pvt. Sullins, Sievila and Wiley have been going in for roller skating in a big way lately. Any day now they should expect a bill for damages to the floor of a local skating rink. Reports say they were on the floor more often than they were on their skates.

Pvt. Castellano made good use of the opportunity offered by the Pepsi-Cola people which made it

Finance

By CPL. CARL P. HESSING

On leave this week are Sgt. Tony Correa and Cpl. Charlie Wendorff. Sgt. Tony Correa goes to Plymouth, Massachusetts, and Cpl. Charlie Wendorff to Berry, Illinois.

One of those famous brotherhood gatherings of the Finance Detachment was held Friday night at the Bangor House. The event was in honor of Sgt. Lou Wise and Cpl. Thomas Crosson, who have departed from the Detachment. As usual our ace Master of Ceremonies, Sgt. Frank Deery, was at the controls. Jokes and singing, to the accompaniment of Duke (call me Saddle) Lilley who deftly tickled the ivories. Adding a light touch and greatly contributing to its success was a contingent of WAACs and civilians who attended the party, which started out to be a stag affair. The event was a decided success, according to those who attended.

Another one to leave us is Cpl. Daniel Caiman, who departed this week. We all like Daniel and wish him the best of luck.

Sgt. Lou Wise gave up the blessings of single life last Saturday. He was married to Virginia Noyes of Raton, Maine. On the behalf of the Finance Detachment, we extend best wishes for the best of luck and a life full of happiness.

In a game that was one-sided from the first the Finance Softball Team pounded out a 33 to 1 victory over the Officers last Monday night. Scoring in every inning the heavy hitters from the Finance Detachment looked somewhat like the "Bronx Bombers" from Yankee Stadium. Every member of the team hit the ball hard and also played a good fielding game. At times the Officers threatened but their rallies were killed by fast double plays and good fielding. The only thing that is bothering us is whether the Officers will want to play us again.

The Finance Softball Team suffered its first defeat of the year and also of the league by a score of 4 to 3 by a strong Signal Corps Team Tuesday night. A low scoring game with both sides playing poor ball as most runs were unearned.

possible for men of this base to send home records of their voice. He made twelve records in all. Probably the girl in charge of the recording machine had something to do with it.

"Medical Injections"

By S-SGT. A. J. FERALIO

We of the Medics extend to Major Groopman our deepest sympathy upon hearing the news of the death of his father.

Congratulations from the boys to Captain Gilbert for the excellent job he has done in the absence of our Commanding Officer, Major Groopman.

We commend Captain Trakas, our Regimental Surgeon, for the wonderful job he is doing at the Base Dental Clinic. We are sure the boys will remember him whenever they visit the Mess Hall to devour their good old Army Chow.

The boys of the Engineers Medical Section today welcomed back to the fold that likeable chap T-5 John Olivari. John has been on Detached Service at Fort Belvoir, Va. We hope your stay at Dow Field will be a pleasant one.

Joseph Verba, who has heretofore been a member of the Engineers and who has been on special duty with us for the past three months is now a permanent member of our Medical Unit. Best of luck, Joe.

The most powerful man in the Medical Section is that "Perfect Specimen," S-Sgt. Stegem. His amazing physique was obtained by rigorous training which is prescribed by that famous builder of biceps, Charles Atlas. Power, we calls it.

Another boy who is in for a lot of ribbing these days, is T-5 Charles (Baby Face) Waldie. For the past two months, this happy-go-lucky individual has been attempting to grow what he likes to believe is a moustache, but to the rest of the boys it brings us back to the State of Texas with its wide open spaces.

The Band

By SGT. ROBERT B. SCOTT

S-Sgt. Edward Borek is on furlough and the band broadcast scheduled for last week was postponed until Ed returns, for his instrument, the baritone horn, is the most important especially for the program assistant director, T-Sgt. Erwin has lined up.

Pfc. Leo Viner made an appearance as guest oboist with the Colby Community Symphony Orchestra on May 10th at Waterville, Maine. The Adagio and Vivace from Symphony Number 7 by Haydn and The Symphony Number 1 in C Major by Beethoven gave Leo, who is well known as an outstanding musician throughout Maine and held in esteem by the A.A.F. Band, a chance to show his artistry.

Cpl. Jack Eaves is keeping his outfit The Dow Field Troubadors busy—bookings are solid for two weeks in advance including Sundays. Last Tuesday night the dance band shaved down to six pieces played for the WAAC's first dance at T-6. The success of this affair was assured after digging the fancy refreshments—if the niftily decorated chocolate cake that melted in your mouth is a criterion—it's true WAACs eat well indeed! Corporal Crooke Auxiliaries Picchianti-Reiceart and Puccia entertained with their singing talents and Eaves thinking the boys should reciprocate called first upon Pfc. Joe Rosebaum of the Quartermasters to sing "Happiness Is a Thing Called Joe"—but Joe anticipating the happiness his new rating of Corporal would bring, couldn't sing a note so Al Jarusevice came to the mike in Joe's stead after which Jack gave out with his "I Can't Give

"THE BIG PARADE"

Is to the

Paramount Hotel

Post Office Square

Bangor

GOOD FOOD—COCKTAIL BAR

"The Soldier's Best Bet"

PILOTS GRILL

OPP. AIR BASE ON HAMMOND STREET

STEAKS — CHOPS — CHICKEN



ARMY M-12 IN ACTION—A 155 mm. gun, mounted on the new U. S. Army M-12 gun motor carriage, is fired at Aberdeen, Md. The M-12 does 30 m.p.h. over rough terrain.

GUARDS WHIP FIGHTERS

On a mud-slippery Bass park diamond the Guard Squadron Thursday evening slipped and skidded to a 28-9 triumph over the Fighter Control squadron.

The Guards opened the first inning with a 9-run outburst and had "smooth" sailing all throughout the remainder of the loosely-played contest. Even the most steady of the Fighter fielders had trouble staying on their feet at crucial stages of the game.

Having lost three in a row now, the Fighters seek to gain revenge on the Finance boys Tuesday night.

WAACs Form Softball Team

A softball team is now being organized by the WAACS, it was announced this week. They hardly feel that they will be good competition for any of the all-male teams, but believe that some interesting games can be worked out. This can be done by placing certain handicaps on the male teams, or by having a few men play on the WAAC team.

Promotions

Congratulations go to the following men of the Air Base Squadron who received promotions this past week:

TO BE TECHNICAL SERGEANTS

S-Sgt. Stephen E. Lubich
S-Sgt. William U. Whitney
S-Sgt. Wallace P. Novak

TO BE STAFF SERGEANTS

Sgt. Dan M. Shaw
Sgt. William H. Maylen

TO BE SERGEANTS

Cpl. Herbert I. Boo
Cpl. Claud B. Speer
Cpl. Doria Cardin
Cpl. Edward H. Kromm

In the Quartermaster Company, congratulations go to the following men on their promotions this past week:

TO BE PRIVATES FIRST CLASS

Pvt. Clinton Adkins
Pvt. Jasper N. Boyd, Jr.
Pvt. Edward L. Carlen
Pvt. Albert Demeule
Pvt. Robert G. Ernstberger
Pvt. Ernest A. Rivard
Pvt. Charles E. Works
Pvt. Sidney Wolowitz
Pvt. Clarence E. Williams
Pvt. Roy Dragoo
Pvt. William H. Watt
Pvt. Ray L. Blake
Pvt. W. G. Hodges
Pvt. Frank D. Flora
Pvt. Romie D. Burdette

TO CORPORAL DAVE KARP

Goodbye, old pal, the time has come
For us to part, for you to roam
From peaceful shores to lands away
To do your part in this great fray.

Perk up your chin and put a smile
Upon your lips, for all the while
You're far from me, I'll hope and pray
That God will watch you on your way.

Sometime we'll meet again, dear friend,
When war is done and at an end,
We'll talk with joyfulness and glee
About a well-earned victory.

And may your actions make me proud
So I can talk—yea, shout aloud
About your deeds of valor done
When victory at last is won.

Lt. I. H. Hurowitz.

Softball Games Scheduled For May

Here is a list of Dow Field Inter-post Softball League games scheduled for the remainder of May. All games will start promptly at 6:00 in the evening and will be played at Bass Park. In the following table, the team indicated first will play on diamond Number One, and the other teams will play on Diamond Number Two. This schedule covers the first half of the season. A table giving the second half will be published at a later date.

Monday, May 17, Band vs. Guard Squadron; Aviation Sq. vs. Signal Service.

Tuesday, May 18, Finance vs. Fighter Control; (Open).

Wednesday, May 19, Air Base vs. Aviation Squadron; Medical Detachment vs. Finance Dept.

Thursday, May 20, Quartermaster vs. Guard Squadron; Band vs. Signal Service.

Friday, May 21, Aviation Sq. vs. Fighter Control; Finance vs. (Open).

Monday, May 24, Finance vs. Air Base; Medical Detach. vs. Guard Squadron.

Tuesday, May 25, Quartermaster vs. Signal Service; Band vs. Fighter Control.

Wednesday, May 26, Aviation Squad. vs. (Open); Air Base vs. Guard Squadron.

Thursday, May 27, Medical Detach. vs. Signal Service; Quartermaster vs. Fighter Control.

Friday, May 28, Band vs. (Open); Air Base vs. Signal Service.

Monday, May 31, Medical vs. Fighter Control; Quartermaster vs. (Open).

Air Base Squadron

CPL. ALFRED THOMS

S-Sgt. Harold "Red" Eldridge claims that all references to him as a wolf are haywire—he insists that the term "wolf" is used for fellows who travel in packs. So, he goes on record as a "lone" wolf. We say a wolf by any other name

Curious Combination: Cpl. Sam Lyon and Pvt. Harold (Slim) Smith reach up to exactly the same height—with Sam standing tiptoe on a foot locker.

We like Pvt. Adolph Hannes' idea of teaching languages. His pupils greet each other in the language they are studying—keeps 'em in practice between lessons.

Laughs are so expressive that you can judge one's personality by the manner in which he laughs. It was once said that "a man is a bad man who has not within him the power of a hearty laugh." There are some people who, if being amused, will let out a bellow that trails off to a high banshee wail, all the time slapping their thighs as if it were the funniest thing they'd ever heard. Maybe it is all right when something is funny, but not if they're the type of people who think the whole world is a joke. A few people never come nearer to a laugh than a few snorts or something that sounds vaguely like a hiccup. Medical authorities have proven the fact that it takes but thirteen muscles to laugh, while it takes fifty to frown, so just remember to face the world with a smile and keep but thirteen muscles fully developed.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN:

If Pvt. Cashman bought a pack of cigarettes? (The boys would faint.)

If Sgt. Topping didn't see his nurse? (He'd probably get lost.)

If Sgt. Bushnell didn't have the

Bees and Sox Give Free Tickets

Officials of the Boston Bees and Red Sox have offered a generous supply of tickets to all servicemen.

When you are in Boston, pick up your pasteboards at the Buddies Club on Boston Common. No tickets will be given out at the ball parks.

Okay, there's the pitch—let's go!

WAAC's working with him? (He'd have to work more.)

If Sgt. Pepper's WAAC came back? (They'd get married.)

If Sgt. Edwards got rough? (He'd get moldered.)

If Pvt. Wright would stop talking? (He'd better go on sick call.)

If the OBSERVER got more material to print? (We'd have the best paper in the country. How about getting the pencils out and starting now?)

Pfc. Ken Bishop was heard describing Pvt. Gottesman's lifting weights as follows: "Looks like Jack ordered a Toonerville Trolley from a mail order catalogue and they are sending it to him by sections. So far all he has is the wheels."

BILL: "What animal is satisfied with the least nourishment?"

WILL: "The moth—it eats nothing but holes."

Lt. Col. Capra Film To Start Friday

A new motion picture, produced by Lt. Col. Frank Capra for the Special Service Division of the War Department, will be shown at the Base Theater beginning on Friday. The picture, "Divide and Conquer," is the third of the informational series produced by Col. Capra and is one of a series of information films tied in with the orientation program of the Army. It is desired

that all military attend its showing.

Specific time has been allotted to each organization so that all may see the show. In order that the theater will not be over-crowded, it will be arranged for about one third of the personnel of each organization to attend each performance allotted to it. Times the picture will be shown for various organizations are:

Friday, May 21, 0900—Air Base Squadron, Guard Squadron, Aviation Squadron, and WAAC; 1315—Air Base Squadron, Aviation Squadron, Communications, Medical, and Quartermaster; 1430—Communications, Quartermaster, Finance, Weather, Band, Ordnance, Signal, WAAC and Medical.

Saturday, May 22, 0900—Air Base Squadron, Aviation Squadron, Guard Squadron, and WAAC; 1100—Guard Squadron, Communications, Band, Signal, Fighter Control; Medical, Quartermaster, Finance, Weather, and Ordnance; 1315 and 1430—Engineers.

Monday May 24, 0900, 1100 and 1315—Engineers.

Tuesday, May 25—0900, 1100 and 1315—Medical Branch, Engineer.

R. C. WILLISTON

OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN

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FITTED, LENSES GROUND
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BANGOR'S M.&P. THEATRES HITS FOR THIS WEEK

BIJOU Theatre

FULL WEEK

THE HUMAN COMEDY

Rickey Rooney, Frank Morgan

OPERA HOUSE

Today, Tues., Wed.

ASSIGNMENT IN BRITTANY

Pierre Aumont, Susan Peters

Thurs., Fri., Sat.

REAP THE WILD WIND

Ray Milland, Paulette Goddard

PARK THEATRE

Today and Tuesday

THE BLACK SWAN

Tyrone Power, Maureen O'Hara

—Plus—

TAXI, MISTER

William Bendix, Grace Bradley

Wed.-Thurs.

SQUADRON LEADER X

Ann Dvorak, Eric Portman

—Plus—

GOOD MORNING, JUDGE

Dennis O'Keefe