

For Late
Changes
See Your
Daily
Bulletin

THE OBSERVER

IN CASE
OF
FIRE
CALL BASE
OPERATOR

Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, NOV. 1, 1943

Vol. No. 75

MAX AND BUDDY BAER AT GYM

Engineers Hold Hallowe'en Party At Bldg. T-429

Co. "A" Engineers put on another swell party last Thursday evening at the Engineers' recreation hall, T-429. The hall was nicely decorated to fit in with the Hallowe'en spirit, with skeletons, witches and other novelties hanging from the ceiling.

A delicious fried chicken dinner with all the trimmings was served in the mess hall for the fellows and Dow Field hostesses who were brought down by Mrs. Shaw for the party.

Dancing followed to the music of the Dow Field Troubadours who really had the place jumping. Speaking of jumping it was odd to see the men with sore feet who went on sick call Thursday morning (to miss the hike, naturally) do most of the dancing with their bad feet (?). All in all the boys were very lively considering they had just come back from a hike, especially Lt. "Cowboy" Kidwell who took care of MC duties making a grand job of it. As usual our own boys did a little entertaining, there was Johnny Midiros singing "Sunday, Monday and Always", "You'll Never Know", "As Time Goes By" and finishing with "Paper Doll". "Koko" Kaminski sang his own in-

T-429 Party

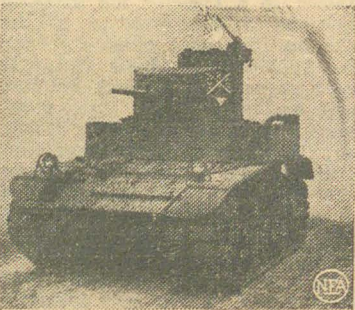
Please Turn to Page 2

USO DANCE ON THURSDAY THIS WEEK

Instead of the usual Wednesday dance at the USO this week,—and this week only—it will be held on Thursday. The Troubadours will provide the music.

The reason for this change is the appearance of Max and Buddy Baer at the Dow Gym on Wednesday. This will give everybody a chance to see the ring stars and still not miss the regular USO dance.

M-5---Honey



16-TON LIGHT TANK

Used as the "scout car" of the tank corps, the Honey is 14½ ft. long, 7½ ft. high, 7¼ ft. wide. Also called the "General Stuart" this light tank mounts a 37-mm. gun on its completely revolving turret, and two .30-cal. machine guns. Tracks are steel-lugged, crew of 4 is radio-equipped and armed with tommy-guns. Automatic gear shift increases speed tactics and maneuverability.

Comm. Party Is Success

Monday was the night and Macabee hall in Bangor was the place and fun was the order of the evening when the Comm. whooped it up at their Squadron party and dance. The get-together was also the occasion of the Comm. bidding their C. O. so long.

The committees in charge did an excellent job in planning a first rate good time. The Troubadours were there in part to provide music for dancing which featured contest in jitter bugging and waltzing. Refreshments were in sufficient quantities for everyone's appetite. Attendance was close to 100 per cent and no one regretted coming. Various antics of some of the Comm. screwballs flavored the evening with plenty of laughs and all the boys are already asking, "When's the next one?"

LUNCH AND BRIDGE CLUB

The Women's Luncheon and Bridge club will meet Thursday at 1:00 p. m., at the Officers' Club, instead of at 1:30.

Dow Puts On Eerie Broadcast From Bldg. T-6

Eerie sounds could be heard issuing from Bldg. T-6, and from the radio sets of those tuned into Radio Station WLBZ last Friday night between 9:00 and 9:30. The weekly Dow Field Radio Show had been inspired (or haunted) by the proximity of Hallowe'en.

To add to the mystery, the show was stolen. Yes sir! Through all the yowling of ghosts and other weird and haunting happenings, Cpl. Lester Wilson, leader of the Aviation Squadron's Rhythmaires: Pfc. Ralph Hoescher, of the Engineers, and WAC Sgt. Marion Tieman, remained comparatively sane and stole the show.

Chief thief was Cpl. Wilson, who held three spots on the program. His Rhythmaires "gave" with "Do I Worry"; he was interviewed on the Personality Parade by S/Sgt. Paul Geden, and he sang his own composition (the first time over the air), "You've Gone But Not Forgotten."

Pfc. Hoescher and Sgt. Marion Tieman were new to the broadcast. Hoescher as Professor Eau de Cologne, did a gag interview in the garbled manner of Jerry Colona. Sgt. Tieman did a "bang-

Radio Show

Please Turn to Page 2

Retreat Parade Honor Wife of Major Hallowell

The regular retreat parade on Saturday had a special significance. Mrs. Eugene Hallowell, wife of Major Eugene Hallowell accepted a medal in her husband's behalf.

Major Edward Shattafer read the citation and Colonel Francis Valentine pinned the award on the recipient.

Major Hallowell had performed a daring duty of bombing in the South Pacific area with great personal danger involved.

Slugger Brothers To Give Exhibition At 8 P. M. On Wednesday

Corporals Max and Buddy Baer will demonstrate the gentle art of batting each other around in a special feature bout at the new gym Wednesday night.

Max Baer, former heavy weight champion, will let you in on the inside dope of give and take.

To refresh your memory, Max was seeking the title held by Jack Sharkey in 1932. Meanwhile, mammoth-size Primo Carnera climbed all over Jack Sharkey, annexing the heavy-weight title by the knockout route in six rounds.

Then Max went gunning for Primo with both barrels. They were matched in 1934 in New York city. Maxie knocked the giant heavy weight for a loop in eleven rounds.

Max is famous for his sense of humor in the ring. In fact he has often been referred to as the Clown Prince of the ring.

During his training, Buddy Baer—no midget himself (6 ft. 4 in.)—has worked with him. Buddy had some heavyweight aspirations himself but the Joe Louis dynamite discouraged the idea. Twice Buddy met Louis—but nothing doing.

In 1935 Max tried the same idea but didn't have any more success than Buddy.

The two men together make a great team, both for comedy and boxing experience, so it should be an interesting show.

Max has also appeared in films in Hollywood. Most notable role was in the "Fighter and the Lady." Max (as you probably guessed) was the fighter.

Time is 8:00 p. m.—one performance only. A basketball game will follow.

Promotions

TO BE TECHNICAL SERGEANT
Staff Sergeant Dan M. Shaw
Staff Sergeant Ralph C. Vaughan

TO BE STAFF SERGEANT
Sergeant William H. Beatty
Sergeant Irving L. Berkson
Sergeant Robert K. Boggs
Sergeant Charlie B. Hart
Sergeant Edward G. Jones
Sergeant John P. Krug
Sergeant Lewis S. Licurgo
Sergeant Frederick W. Newman
Sergeant George C. Pullen
Sergeant Richard N. Saxton
Sergeant Stanley J. Schaffer
Sergeant Edward J. Thomas
Sergeant Amos J. Wills

TO BE SERGEANT
Corporal Claborn Allred
Corporal Thomas N. Corless
Corporal Donald G. De Chant
Corporal Martin L. Hastings
Corporal Chester X. Jackson
Corporal Joseph J. Kaestner
Corporal Donald E. Lilly
Corporal Irving N. Meltzer
Corporal Clayton B. Randall
Corporal LeRoy E. Rodman
Corporal James L. Rose
Corporal Monroe R. Smith

Promotions

Please Turn to Page 2

Valentine, Deuel And Q. M. Officers At Q. M. Dinner

The Quartermaster company Hallowe'en dinner dance held at the Bangor House Saturday night pleased the one hundred and seventy-five guests to the limit. The treasure of the evening was the steak dinner, a beautiful brown and sizzling hot, had out guests well on

Q. M. Dinner

Please Turn to Page 2

This is Buddy BAER



Everybody knows what MAX Baer looks like, so here's a picture of Buddy. Both brothers are scheduled to tangle at the gym Wednesday night. After a good look at Buddy we're glad it's Max facing him—not us!

Harvest Queen At Com. Center

Petite, golden-haired Leona Veazie was unanimously elected Queen of the Harvest at the Community Center Harvest Dance last Thursday night.

As cute as a little blonde doll, Leona walked off with all the honors. It's still a mystery to us though why many of the girls were so bashful. We had the darndest time coaxing them to compete for the title.

A skit entitled "A Perfect Night" was skullduggily acted out by Dorothy Law and Pfc. Ralph Hoelscher.

Later Hoelscher did a Jerry Colonna—black moustache and all—on a new interpretation of the familiar poem "Trees."

Chaplain Lutze led off the Community Singing and S/Sgt. Geden dashed off quick chalk talks illustrating words to a song.

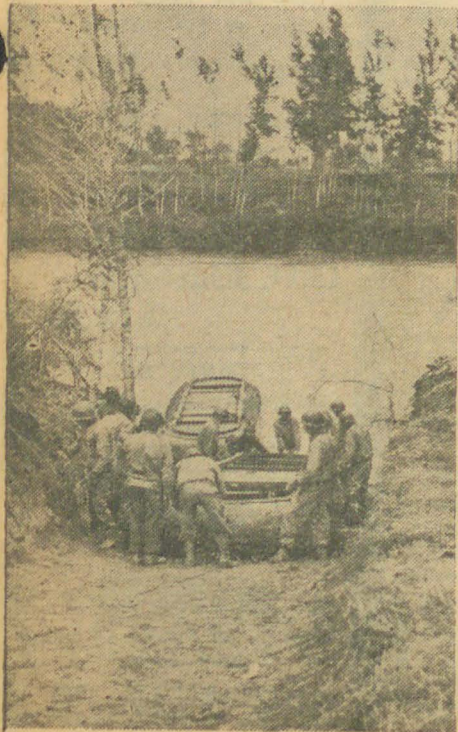
The hall looked as though a bountiful harvest had fallen right on the stage. Corn husks, fall leaves and other things all added up to a very seasonal decoration.

Cpl. Jack Eaves and his Corn Harvesters reaped a whole stack of danceable tunes.

Doughnuts, cider and cheese were spread before the hungry GI eyes. Both the USO and Community Center combined to put on the dance. Charming hostesses were provided by Miss Miriam Landon and the USO.

From a Nebraska paper—For Sale: Two police puppies—Prize winning parents—Both Male.

Bridging the Volturno: U. S. Engineers Go to Work



Italy's battle-famed Volturno river is narrow, as rivers go, but bridging it under fire was a difficult task for American Army engineers. Here sections of the pontoon bridge are brought down a new roadway chewed out of the river bank by bulldozers, left. Not long after, the bridge is halfway across the river while an American soldier stands guard over the operations.



"Won't it be great not to have to punch a time-clock for a while?"

T-429 Party

Continued from the First Page

terpretation of "I Had But Fifty Cents" which is always good for a laugh and then sang the Co. "A" theme song, "Out In The Cold Again". It seems a party is never complete without imitations and Sgt. Bob Siler took care of that when he imitated our company commander and then there was Cpl. (Sad Sacker) Dettlinger (company clerk) who made like a drunk or was that the real thing.

Sgt. Leo Galli (clarinet) and Pvt. Severn White (drums) from the Engineers added a few hot licks to the music. First Sgt. (Scarface) McLarty must have thought he was back in Texas the way he was giving out with those weird calls.

Three cheers again for Mrs. Shaw and her Dow Field hostesses, all enlisted men and officers of Co. "A", and those swell bunch of fellows "our cooks" for making the party the huge success that it was.

Radio Show

Continued from the First Page

up" job of singing and whistling "Daybreak."

Other vocals on the program were sung by Cpl. Jack Eaves, leader of the Dow Field Troubadours, who played for the broadcast. They were "Don't Do Nothin' Till You Hear From Me," and "Ann Bolyen."

The comedy skit on the show was packed with gags but had no title and no plot. Those acting in it were Sgt. Lee Stedman, Cpl. A. Stone, Cpl. Kenneth Bishop and Pfc. Diana Ellsworth.

In his interview, Cpl. Wilson told how he had played in the hot-spots of New York and other large U. S. cities, mentioned that he had had an engagement in London, been in the movies, recorded phonograph records, and had been with some of the big-name bands. The Rhythmairs, for whom he does all the arranging, were composed this week of Cpl. Joseph Barnes, at the "mike" with Cpl. Willson; Pvt. Jerome Snyder, at the piano; Cpl. George Evans, bass fiddle; and Pfc. James Thompkins at the drums.

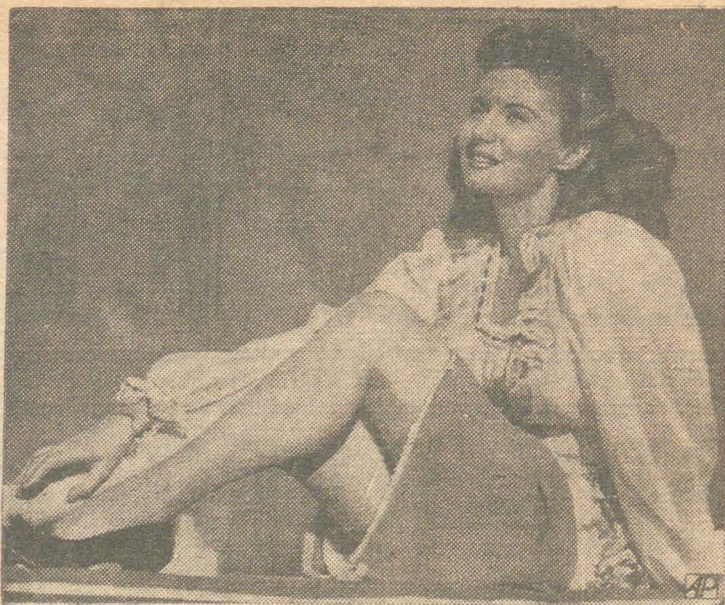
Following the broadcast, the Troubadours played for dancing.

Q. M. Dinner

Continued from the First Page

the road of contentment. Accompanying the steak were hot rolls, tasty green peas, French fried potatoes, top off with sponge cake and sherbert.

Generally when talking about a party the main guests are mentioned first, but after all a steak today is a main topic with all humans. Our honored guest of the evening was Col. Francis Valentine, commanding officer of Dow Field. He was tempted to give a prepared talk planned for a church group early in the week, but he wanted the group to dance and make merry, so with only a few words, he wanted to know why he could not get a



RHONDA'S A SUGAR GAL—Rhonda Fleming's new movie role in "Since You Went Away" is no dramatic plum in size or importance, but she's on her way to fame. All Rhonda has to do is walk up to Joseph Cotten, the hero, and say, "Oh, hello, there!" and Joe answers while Claudette Colbert looks on in amusement, "Hello, Sugar!"

steak at Dow Field. Lt. Col. Thorne Deuel the next speaker confined his remarks to a good natured ribbing, about trying to get things from Q. M.

Lt. Col. Goodwin centered his little talk on Lt. Mahoney and assured Col. Valentine he would clear up the steak situation early today. Capt. Paul Riley elaborated more about the first Quartermaster Co. that opened Dow Field, a brief history which was given in our program. Capt. Heard being one of the newer officers on the base praised the Q. M. and he was proud to be a member of such an efficient organization. The last speaker of the evening but by no means the least, was our company commander Lt. Martin B. Mahoney. He retaliated to Col. Goodwin's remarks and went on to do a little so called bucking for himself, well done my brave man, well done.

Directly after dinner the entire company and officers gathered together and had photos taken by the base photographer. We wish to thank these members for their cooperation. A portion of the Dow Field Troubadours furnished the dance music and Sgt. Delorme of the Finance did very well with his vocals.

We could go on and on with unlimited praise for the work done by the committee, so without further words we thank the following men: Sgt. Winn, T/Sgt. Sucher, S/Sgt. Goyette, Cpl. Payne, Cpl. Alves and Cpl. Sullivan and yours truly, Cpl. Johns, who acted as M. O. for the evening. It was a wonderful time and we thank everybody who took part in any way.

Promotions

Continued from the First Page

Corporal James A. Williams
Corporal Jack W. Van Kirk

TO BE CORPORAL

Pfc. Louis T. Acosta
Pfc. Cuthbert W. Averitt
Pvt. John J. Cunningham
Pvt. Robert E. Gloystein
Pvt. George G. Hagan
Pvt. Carlton D. Hammond
Pfc. Daniel S. Hoyna
Pvt. Raymond E. Jewell
Pfc. Donald Jones
Pfc. Albert Stone
Pvt. Ephriam A. McClellan
Pvt. Leo F. Manning
Pfc. Francis J. Murphy
Pvt. Stanley Rapport
Pfc. Robert R. Weeks
Pfc. Earl E. Welch

TO BE PRIVATE FIRST CLASS

Pvt. Angello M. Cacapardo
Pvt. Charles A. Carlisle
Pvt. Nicholas J. Daddezino
Pvt. Elphege J. Gasselin

PROMOTIONS

WACS

TO BE SERGEANT

Tech. 5th Grade Betty Eisenberg

Tech. 5th Grade Eva Hill

TO BE CORPORAL

Pfc. Margaret A. Caldwell

TO BE TECH 4th GRADE

Tech 5th Grade Ruth A. Biddinger

Tech. 5th Grade Margaret E. Jones

Tech. 5th Grade Helen G. Halsey

Tech. 5th Grade Katherine Levy

TO BE TECH. 5th GRADE

Pfc. Pauline Chubinsky
Pfc. Elizabeth A. Reichart

TO BE PFC

Pvt. Esther L. Aquilio
Pvt. Eileen E. Ballinger
Pvt. Marjorie A. Berry
Pvt. Ruth V. Brown
Pvt. Irene F. Drashner

Clock Watcher Finds That "Tempus Fidgets"

The following appeared in a recent "New Yorker":

A lieutenant, who had just taken charge of the meteorology department at one of the Army Air Force's navigation schools noticed that his secretary's telephone rang every morning at approximately a quarter to 12. She would glance at the wall clock, announce the time, and hang up. Finally he asked who was calling. "I don't know," she said. "I never thought to ask. They just call up and ask the time, and I tell them." Being a tidy soul, the lieutenant instructed her to find out who was calling, and why. The next day, after interrogating the caller, the secretary told him that it was the post fire department. "They want the right time so they can sound the noon siren," she said. "Well, how do you know that our clock has the right time?" he asked. "I don't," she said. "Not now. I've been checking it by the noon siren."

Pvt. Ruth V. Brown
Pvt. Gladys I. Huffman
Pvt. Alice M. Glase
Pvt. Lola A. May
Pvt. Saly Kania
Pvt. Mafalda A. Romano

PROMOTIONS

GUARD SQUADRON

TO BE SERGEANT

Pfc. William F. Horn
Pfc. Anthony J. Spada

PROMOTIONS

FINANCE

TO BE TECH. 4th GRADE
T/5 Ford M. Lewis

TO BE TECH 5th GRADE
Pfc. Adolph J. Frengs

Pfc. Burton A. Lilley

Pfc. James J. Ryan

Pfc. Beals C. Snyder

Pfc. Carl R. Youngdahl

PROMOTIONS

MEDICS

TO BE STAFF SGT.

T/4 Gabriel Katz

TO BE TECH. 3rd GRADE
T/4 Karl Farkas

TO BE TECH. 4th GRADE
T/5 John J. Palasek

Cpl. Ronald J. Beaulieu
Cpl. Lawrence L. Smallwood

Cpl. Earl F. Wreeler

TO BE CORPORALS

Pfc. George H. Carpenter
Pfc. Jerome A. Greenbaum

TO BE TECH. 5th GRADE
Pfc. William Pillersdorf

TO BE PFC

Pvt. Joseph M. Hamburger
Pvt. Albert A. Terry
Pvt. Robert A. Ramsay

BLOCK THOSE POINTS

City schools in Tulsa, Okla., canned 4,500 gallons of green beans and 250 gallons of cherries this summer for school cafeterias. The OPA says that's commercial canning, and wants the schools to surrender 160,000 ration points, please! It's going to be quite a battle, says unyielding Wendell A. Melton, school business manager.

Dow Field Diary

S-SGT. PAUL GEDEN

MONDAY

Now that we've sniffed gases—took tests every time we turned around, slopped through swamps trying to identify gases, we get a diploma. All we could hear were little gas gremlins murmuring in our ears, "smells like fresh cut fly paper, or horseradish, or apple blossoms," it's enough to drive a guy nuts. But frankly, we thoroughly enjoyed the course, and we think we got a pretty good grasp of the subject. A quick checking over on our classmates might go like this: Class Comedian, Pfc. Ralph Hoelscher; Most Conscientious, Corporal Gawley; Most Likely to be Late, S-Sgt. Frank Nardella.

TUESDAY

Mess Call, "odd things to eat" division. Kodiak Bear, the rough any wild publication of the Alaskan G.I.'s offer a free hunk of Squaw Candy. In an article entitled "Invitation to a Lunch," it's there in black and white "Free" to all the folks on the great outside (that's us). Incidentally Squaw Candy is better known as smoked salmon, cured and smoked in true sourdough style. Tasty stuff this article says. We're sending for some ourselves. If you want a sample, drop in the Observer office and we'll give you the address. Maybe you'd like to wait for our supply and gnaw off your own size.

The moving picture featured in Troop School, had a very interesting slant on camouflage. Gosh, but it's hard to understand some of their words. For instance, they break down the principles of keeping under cover down into three categories. The first one was called SITTING. It took us a few seconds to realize that it was not an incorrect spelling of sitting, but our word of Sighting, or under enemy observation.

WEDNESDAY

Over in the chemical class last week one of the teachers had pointed out the advantages of seeing a demonstration rather than hearing, touching, or smelling it. The ratio of sight effectiveness over the other senses was as high as 87 per cent. The picture at troop school sure proved that theory. The film on map reading gave the clearest explanation we have ever seen. You can read field manuals by the dozen, but let one visual demonstration be given and all the pieces begin to fit together like a mental jig-saw puzzle.

THURSDAY

Since the Library is getting a new face lifting, our files, research material, and books are all over the place. Checked in at the Community Center Harvest Dance, and tried out a new stunt. You may have heard of a Schintzelbank (or have you?), well it's a German nursery rhyme song that builds up like "Old MacDonald Had a Farm." You have a basic chorus and each time you add two new names. The leader points at a picture and sings, "Is not dis a rotten Nazi?" The audience echoes back, "Yes dat is a rotten Nazi," etc. Originally, the pictures with captions are prepared ahead of time. So this time, we tried it, drawing the pictures while the audience watched, a sort of chalk talk in song. It has some possibilities. To Corporal Al Stone goes the credit for introducing the Schnitzelbank in the first place.

FRIDAY

Everything happens on the day of the broadcast. The P. A. system starts getting temperamental, changes are made in the script, oh well, if rehearsals went off slick as a whistle, there would be something wrong. Sgt. Marion Tiemans handled the vocal department for the WAC's in excellent manner. Her husky voice has a pleasant throaty quality.

To give the ghostly effect at the opening, we had the light turned off and on in quick succession. Although the skit was not among the higher arts, one of the M.P.'s at the door was either so fascinated by the performance, or was falling asleep, (we're afraid to ask him) that he fell backward out the door. The noise causing one of our best gags to be muffed.

SATURDAY

S-Sgt. Stanley Schaffer was swamped with work this week, so no column. But perhaps we'd better throw in a few observations of

our own. Corporal Ken Bishop starting a secret society, calls it the N. R. S. It seems to be a sort of mutual benefit society. For more details, ask Kenneth, and while we are on the subject of Bishop, did you know that Ken is so duty-minded that when he agreed to stay in the library until closing time and lock up, that he stayed all night . . . because he couldn't find the lock. Oh, Oh, it's time for the retreat parade. So long.

Minute Mysteries

Answers on Page 7

"I'm going to the theater now," Bob Kewley told Professor Fordney at their club. I wish you'd spend the evening with Uncle John. He's been worried lately."

Upon reaching the Kewley home an hour later, Fordney found the butler in an agitated state.

"After ordering coffee, Mr. Kewley locked himself in the library an hour ago, sir. When I rapped on the door just now, he didn't answer."

The two men forced the lock and found John Kewley on the floor, an empty strychnine bottle at his side. The terrace door was open. After a careful examination, Fordley returned home. A few hours later, Bob Kewley entered his living room.

"Thought I'd stop in on my way home. Don't you think Uncle John looks worried?"

"Your uncle, Bob, is dead. Strychnine. Your butler and I found him lying on the floor, but were too late to save him."

"How horrible, Fordley! Why was the library door locked, do you suppose?"

"That puzzles me. Has your butler been with you long?"

"For years," replied Bob, his head buried in his hands.

"Well you're a wealthy man now." "What of it? Uncle John meant more to me than all the money in the world."

"I wish I could believe that," replied Fordley. "You'll need a better alibi than those," pointing to the ticket stubs Bob was nervously fingering.

HOW HAD KEWLEY AROUSED THE PROFESSOR'S SUSPICIONS?

A fine example of tact is to make your guests feel at home when you wish they were.

CLOTHES

FOR
ENLISTED MEN
AT

PAUL'S

Service CAPS

Serge	\$3.98
Felt	\$5.00
DeLuxe	\$6.75

Overseas CAPS

Any Braid
Reg. or Peak Shape

Serge	\$1.98
Elastique	\$2.45

SLACKS

O.D. Serge	\$9.98
O.D. Elastique	\$12.50

PLENTY OF

Web & Garrison Belts

HOSIERY

SHIRTS

CHEVRONS

All Ranks

JOHN PAUL CO.

55 PICKERING SQUARE

BANGOR, MAINE

"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE

Bangor House

Dining Room

Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St.

Bangor

"The Soldier's Best Bet"

PILOTS GRILL

OPP. AIR BASE ON HAMMOND STREET

STEAKS — CHOPS — CHICKEN



BEAUTY — Actress Leslie Brooks gets into the spirit of Indian summer by going right out into the cornfield and posing with a sheaf of corn. When she's not farming, Miss Brooks puts in her spare time in the Hollywood studios.

Comm.—Uniques

As we are back on the job again we're more than just a little afraid to take pen in hand, as the expression goes, and start composing this week's blurb. The reason being of course the fine fill-in job done by Harvey Hamilton, affectionately known to his friends as "Hammy." In spite of the unmerciful panning we received, not that we didn't have it coming, we wish to take our hat off verbally to a super scribe. It's, of course, inconceivable that Red Dunham had anything to do with dispensing the info about "Chief Wahoo Bucket Mouth" (????). A note of thanks to Harvey and Al Potente for keeping the Comm. in the headlines in our absence.

There's so many newsworthy events this week that we don't quite know where to start. Summing them all up, the Comm. Squadron party seems to be out in front. We're sorry to have missed it, however with all we heard about it we feel almost as if we were there. The episode of the wholesale hat exchange wherein no one got their own topper was just one of the goofy antics that made the party a lot of fun. "Ach, Ach" Moore came off best in this by acquiring for himself a commissioned officer's bonnet. Dancing, refreshments and gals all in large quantities were present to make the evening a successful way in which to spend excess squadron funds and to have a get-together on the occasion of losing Lt. Baker as C. O. The amount of "beverages" consumed probably accounted for the "glowing" mood everyone was in. An all around swell time and as one Comm. man put it, "the best G. I. party I ever went to."

The Comm. is pretty consistent in the way it loses its C. O.'s. We know "orders is orders" but one of these days we may not be as lucky as we have been up till now in the kind of fellows we've had giving the orders. We sincerely regret losing Lt. Baker but are very glad that he is realizing his ambition to become a flyer. Best wishes and lots of luck from the outfit, Lt.

After that broadcast of his, we understand that "Cornob" Niles is sort of waiting around for an offer of a radio contract. Maybe when Superman's sponsors are through with him they might take up Niles' option.

Jackson, whose nickname we

won't mention due to the fact that a female admirer of his is reported to be a reader of this column, has been holding out on us. For the past few weeks he's been taking piano lessons and expects to be able to swing out soon on all the popular numbers. They say that everyone has a hidden talent but we had no idea that Jackson's ran in a musical line.

Welcome to TSgt. Frank Fusco and SSgt. Keegan, new in the tower Dept. Hope you like it here, boys. We're also glad to see Sgt. Roney back with us again.

Having just come back from romping around in the "outside world" or from what is known officially as a furlough, (lovely word isn't it?) and having talked to and seen a lot of service men here and there, we came to the conclusion that although we're not in a bed of roses here at Dow, we certainly are well off compared to a lot of the boys, particularly the denizens of the fox holes. A good thing to remember when we feel a big gripe coming on, don't you think?

Congratulations to "Poppa" Mader who is the proud father of a "bouncing baby boy." We use the last phrase because it seems to be customary in the description of all male babies, but sometimes we wonder if all boy babies bounce. At any rate, bouncing or not, this one weighed 7 lbs. 7 and 1/2 ozs. To be specific and according to his father he won't be president because he won't permit him to enter politics. At least that's a new one.

So long and the best of luck to MacGowan and Rogers, our two civilian maintenance men. Although they weren't in the outfit the same way as we are, they were always considered "a couple of the boys." We'll miss the "bull sessions" they were always in on.

Here's a word of thanks to the committees who arranged the Comm. party and specially to Sgt. Donaghue, Pfc. Hamilton and Pvt. Carroza. "Snorky" also deserves a vote of thanks for the number of females he supplied. We wish we knew how he does it.

"Wa Wa" Donaghue, our basketball organizer, asked us to announce that if you are interested in participating this year to get on the ball now and come out for practice. The league will be forming very soon and only those who get out for the practice sessions will be considered for uniforms and regular team play. For times of meeting consult the bulletin board. Let's get going to make this a top season for the Comm. team.

Here and there: Libby attempting to extricate himself from the mud of Brewer airport. Those old days of taxi driving have evidently never left him Arndt thinking a white collar inspection meant he had to wear one. He was very worried as to where he could get one by Saturday; the prowess so far displayed by the so-called hunters of the Comm. leaves much to be desired. The only way we'll see a venison steak this year is to buy one; "Nose" Fosburg has befriended the goat which serves as the post's mascot. As a guest of his he was in the barracks not long ago. Positive evidence of this unexpected visit was left behind much to the anger of a few of the boys, who claim that there was a difference of opinion as to which was Fosburg and which was the goat, at any rate it got everybody's goat (pure corn).

Well, we must be going now—hello.

Round Trip to England To Deliver 8 Forts Takes Crew 4 1/2 Days

Crews of the Ferrying Division, Air Transport Command, Army Air Forces, have set a new record by delivering eight Flying Fortresses to England and returning to their home stations in the United States, all within 4 1/2 days, the War Department announced today.

Each Fortress was delivered by a crew of five men, except for one



"Cocky so-and-so, ain't he?"

TAKE A LOOK AT A BOOK

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

Hours: Mon.-Sun. 9:00 a. m. to 10:00 p. m.

JOE PRIVATE

"It's getting kind of cold", says Joe, "to hitch-hike into town. Guess I'll go to the library and have a look around." Joe came, Joe saw, Joe stayed a while, and glanced at a book or two. We think the books that interested Joe might well appeal to you.

So here they are:

Current best sellers—

The Robe, Lloyd C. Douglas.
So Little Time, John P. Marquand.

The Human Comedy, William Saroyan.

The Strange Woman, Ben Ames Williams.

Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo, Bert Lawson.

One World, Wendell Willkie.

None but the Lonely Heart, Richard Llewellyn.

Never Call Retreat, Joseph Freeman.

ship, which carried an extra navigator.

Almost immediately after delivering their B-17s, the crews piled into C-54s of the Air Transport Command for their return to the United States. They could sleep on the way back.

Dancing Classes

All soldiers or WAC's who are interested in dancing classes, call or see Mrs. Shaw, ext. 391 and arrangements will be made for either individual instruction or class instruction. This is for either beginners or those who are interested in new fancy steps.

A Sense of Humus by Bertha Damon.

Also many others and of course your favorite Mysteries, Detectives and Westerns.

Have you missed hearing classical music?

If this applies to you, you or you, plan to come to our Monday evening concerts that start about eight o'clock and this very evening. If we have a good turnout we will try and have these concerts every Monday night. Programs will include request numbers. Any requests or suggestions may be written on the "sign up" sheet posted just as you enter the library.

The Robe by Lloyd C. Douglas.

A gripping and inspiring story about the Robe that the Roman soldiers gambled for while its owner was dying on the cross. A book that you will not want to put down once you have started reading it. Call and have your name put on the reserve list.

T-15

Do you need stationery, cards, or games for your Day-room? If you do call in T-15 and Mrs. Shaw will give you what you need.

Say, I'm not always sure of getting a seat myself!



Remember the old gag about the guy who had his eye on a seat and a woman sat down on it?

Well, there's a lot of eyes on every seat these days, with scads of uniformed men, war workers, commuters and just plain travelers all tryin' to ride the bus at once.

Sure, it's tough on you—

but it's tough on us too. You may get a seat, but we gotta keep all the guys happy who don't get one!

But we're doin' our best to give the men of the Armed Forces better'n an even break. And we hope you'll bear with us and remember that even us drivers have a hard row to hoe in this war.

Bill—the bus driver



GREYHOUND

Sears CATALOG SALES DEPT.

A CONVENIENT PLACE TO SHOP

A department created to make available to you the tens of thousands of items in Sears big Catalog. Select your fall and winter merchandise now, from Sears new 1943 fall and winter general catalog, which is available now for your inspection at Sears Mail Order Desk.

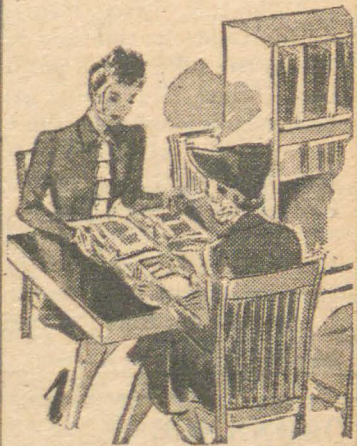
Remember, you save money, time, energy and you're being patriotic, too, because this one-stop shopping saves gasoline and tires also!



SAVES MONEY! SAVES EFFORT!

Offers More Than 100,000 ITEMS For Quick, Easy Selection!

You shop sitting down! Everything at your finger tips, handy swatch books to feel fabrics, see colors. So shop Sears for all your needs.



Special Attention

To the Needs of Service Men and Their Families!



For Added Convenience

PHONE 8271

and your order will be courteously and promptly filled!

SEARS-ROEBUCK AND CO

Bangor, Me.

KEEP THE MILITARY BEARING IN YOUR CLOTHES

The FAIRMOUNT CLEANERS

GIVES YOU 24-HOUR SERVICE

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

Fairmount Cleaners, 556 Hammond St.

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 388. Military personnel desiring to make contributions should submit them to this office.

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

Distributed free to all military personnel.

Five cents per copy to others.

Opinions expressed in this newspaper are those of the individual writers and under no circumstances are they to be considered those of the United States Army. Advertisements in this publication do not constitute an endorsement by the War Department or its personnel of the products advertised.

Editorial:

IT'S THE QUEST—NOT THE KILL

From birth to his grave man continues his relentless search for that intangible and elusive something we call, for want of a better name, happiness.

In childhood happiness takes the form of desire for possessions, particularly those we do not possess. As we progress from childhood to adolescence our interpretation of happiness is brought to a slightly higher plane and though we retain a modicum of our childhood traits, we develop the added incentive of accomplishment and an overwhelming thirst for social approval.

To the adolescent, happiness represents itself chiefly in the anticipation of projected events and affairs of the immediate future such as parties, dances, graduations and the like, added to the thrill of buying and wearing new articles of finery calculated to create a favorable impression.

But somehow our expectations in these matters always fall short of their ill-conceived mark. As we progress through life, first we look forward with great anticipation to the day we graduate from high school, then to the hour when we get our college sheepskin: by this time we start looking forward to the day we can afford to marry the man or woman of our choice; after marriage we think a child of our own might be the answer to our happiness; finally when the fruition of each progressive desire is realized without the desired results, we resolve to work and save for the day when we can become independent financially and at least be happy and well provided for in our old age, which also is seldom realized.

The truly happy man is he who realizes the futility of a life of anticipation and learns to live each minute of his life to the hilt. Each period or phase of one's life has its own charm and offers great opportunity for happiness to the individual with the proper frame of mind. We can never again relive the present, and in the future we will look back to the present with the realization that it was one of the happier periods of our lives.

If you were to ask a hunting sportsman whether he has stalked his prey for hours on end over hill and dale just for the thrill of making the final kill, he will doubtlessly tell you that the real thrill of the hunt is the quest not the kill.

ORDNANCE

CPL. BERT GAWLEY

Sgt. Gene Colson is just back from a three day pass to his home in Island Falls, Maine, while at home he and his Dad went hunting and his Dad came through

with a nice doe. Gene comes through with a story of the season. The Game Warden came across a moose, strung up and untagged, as perscribed by law, he left to bring his car nearer to cart the carcass off, the hunter who had evidently seen the warden made the most of the time allowed, when the warden returned, there was a half a moose remaining with this note attached. (The other half is your and it won't cost you a single point).

Pfc. Toulelo will render, with or without request, his own version of that classic song, "The Flight of the Bumble Bee," it will make a striking thought not a lasting impression on you.

Congratulations to "Don" Jones who has just been made a corporal. It will probably add an inch to his height.

Our Ordnance bowling team of the Wednesday night league seems to have hit the toboggan, maybe a little practise is needed fellow, let's snap it up a bit.

Pfc. Elmer Shea is off to Ordnance school at Westover Field, claims the only thing he'll miss is his windy friend Carlyle, says it'll be awfully quiet with out him around.

S/Sgt. Linanne is our foremost night clubber, however it's a comparatively harmless sport. He frequents the N.C.O. club exclusively.

Sgt. "GI" Hudson is about to take the big leap. There's a little girl in Brooklyn not only willing but eager to accept him as is and take her chances. We think she'll get a good boy, practically brand new.



GOLDEN CALF—A nifty paint job on a ditto chassis added new lustre to film-dom's famous glamor gams when Marlene Dietrich's legs were given a coat of gold paint. Above, she displays the gold-plating job, done for her Persian dance in MGM's new technicolor harem picture.

Commendations For Guard Duty

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

OCTOBER 24

Pvt. Calvin Burton, Guard Squadron.

Pvt. Joseph Barnes, Aviation Squadron.

OCTOBER 25

Pvt. Calvin Burton, Guard Squadron.

Pvt. Joseph Barnes, Aviation Squadron.

Pvt. Vincent Sorrention, Air Base Squadron.

OCTOBER 26

Pfc. Harold Walbey, Aviation Squadron.

Pfc. Pete Nesspor, Engr. Avn. Bn.

Pvt. Marshall Foster, Air Base Squadron.

OCTOBER 28

Pvt. Earle Thomas, Aviation Squadron.

Pvt. A. Colangeo, Engineers.

Pfc. Brokaw, Air Base Squadron.

OCTOBER 30

Pvt. Charles Bowser, Aviation Squadron.

Pvt. Henry Curtin, Engineers.

Where Good Friends Get Together—T 6.

When—November 2, Tuesday night.

Time—8:30 p. m.

Why—A red hot jam session will be in progress. There will be a community sing, and an impromptu program by members of the Base. Of course there is always space available for dancing. This is strictly a G. I. program for just you people. Come one, come all. A good time is planned for you.

What's Play- ing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MONDAY—TUESDAY
GENE AUTRY in MEXICALI ROSE

WEDNESDAY—THURSDAY
WARREN WILLIAM in PASSPORT TO SUEZ

FRIDAY—SATURDAY
THE 3 MESQUITEERS in BLOCKED TRAIL

SUNDAY ONLY—HATS OFF
ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Pvt. Bob Loester Held 128 Jobs All With Million Dollar Companies

To tall, blonde, self confident Bob Loester goes our vote for the leading job of getter in civilian life. Bob's civilian activities read like the Who's Who of Industry.

He admits that getting a job requires nothing but pure unadulterated nerve.

"I just walk in and tell them that I'm their man, and that's all there is to it. Take for instance the time I was hired as an accountant. A million dollar coal company, right on Broadway in New York City, needed a man to check their books. I talked my way in and looked over the figures. I knew from nothin' what it was all about. Every day I would show up, look as though I was up to my ears in work. Nobody questioned me and at the end of the month—boy, was there trouble! Their books were in a hopeless mess—everything haywire. They couldn't figure it out—and neither could I. By mutual consent I took a walk, ready for the next job.

EASIEST JOB TO GET

Aircraft industries were the easiest to sell the idea of taking me on. I'm mechanically inclined so I could fit into most any spot. Lockheed, Vaga—almost any one could name—were given a chance at my services.

Out of the 128 jobs in only 3 years I have actually been fired out of 50. The 50, though, are jobs that I just talked myself into whether I was competent or not. Yes, sir, that's all there was to it—just talk your way in—pure bluff and nerve, he emphasizes.

"While I was working in the air-

craft industries, I piled up quite a bit of dough," Bob continued. "And I was all set to go voyaging over to the romantic Hawaiian isles. I had my ticket bought, everything packed. Then I double-checked on the date. There it was on the calendar: December 7, 1941. The Japs had sneaked in and stolen my holiday right from under my eyes."

Bob looked dreamily and then added, "So instead I splurged in Hollywood. And that's the place to splurge. Included in my play-boying was a date with a Hollywood starlet, Donna Drake. Fifty bucks, just like that," he said, snapping his fingers, "but easy come, easy go."

"What about Uncle Sam," we asked, did you talk yourself into an easy job there?"

"Well, it wasn't so easy; but I did get a job as a lifeguard—one of the very few in the Army—attached to Fort Monmouth. A little later I was chauffeur for a general and a colonel—just talked my way into them."

He peered over his glasses and asked, "Are you taking this all down? I'll bet I could write an article myself."

"Have you done any writing?" we asked.

"Sure," he insisted, "let me take your typewriter."

We almost got up. Then we recalled the pure bluff and brass angle, and we cocked a suspicious eye. "Oh no you don't; you're not going to talk us out of our job."

The nerve of the guy—and to think he almost had 129 jobs, and our own scalp hanging on his belt!

Medical Corps

By T.-Cpl. Robert V. Howard

Well, another week, and sure 'nuff another column—and with it the latest Medic happenings.

Many of you wonder whether this double talk passes through the Hays office, but we are going to let you all in on our secret—we sterilize it before it goes to press. Now that you all are wise, let's proceed with the news.

First off! Congrats to the coveted few that went and made it—those promotions were well deserved—but per usual, one didn't have to go too far out of his way to get caught in the midst of a gripe.

Our best bed-buddy, newly appointed Cpl. George Carpenter, has most of his time taken up with pulling rank on "Ye Olde Scribe" a T-5; and arguing with his sub-conscious mind whether or not to sew those stripes on his pajamas. Anyway, good luck, George.

We want to take this opportunity to say "Welcome Home" to Carl Nowak who has just returned from Camouflage School. We know you've had a swell time.

We have begun to notice one particular memento Cpl. Skippy Gross has brought back with him from school—it's a picture; and she is really Okeh!! But he won't disclose any info on the situation. Aw, come on, "Skip," who is she? We can truthfully say that Barracks I has been rather quiet since Cpl. Johnny Banas has gone on the night shift. But we wonder where he's spending his afternoons. How is Lee, John?

We want to thank the Medical Detachment at this point for the Hallowe'en party last week. Everyone had a swell time and the Dow Field Troubadors were swell.

Missed very much by us all is

Cpl. Lou Peverill who is away on furlough at the present time. Have a good time, Lou.

We were struck with awe and amazement upon entering the barracks the other night. Someone posted six gorgeous "pin-up girls" on the New Business side of the bulletin board. Some business!!

The rainy weather still is with us, and again we praise those G. I. raincoats. They sure do cover an awful lot of territory. Say, Bud, got room for another in there?

We notice the addition of some new furniture in the WAC Day-room. Could it have been in trade for the pin-ball machine girls? While we're on the subject, we recommend "Marie" for the "Army E". She sure can whip up a mean snack!

And now as the saying goes, "All good things must come to an end," (and bad things) so we say "So-long for now, see you next week."

"Bob" Howard.

Bombay Clipper Movie At USO

For those who are movie minded, the USO is featuring the "Bombay Clipper" at the club on Friday. William Gargan and Irene Hervey are the stars.

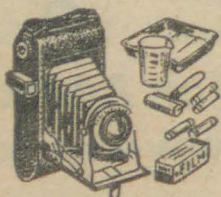
How to be sure about her diamond

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.

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.

NURSES NEWS

By Lt. Helen Clark

According to Lts. Hoenig and Ogden, who were so kind as to pinch-hit for me, I should be thoroughly subdued by now. However, I ain't and I don't feel meek by any means.

Last week-end proved to be an exciting one. The club was humming like a bee hive Saturday nite and there were some rather queer looking people. Reason—the Annual Masquerade dance was in full swing—reminded me of the Savoy in Harlem.

Mrs. Nagel managed to fool every one by Masquerading as Topsy—got a prize too. Wouldn't have minded getting a prize myself—after all champagne can't be sneezed at these days.

Major Frazin, as a flapper girl did all right with the men. Bet they got quite a surprise when they asked him for a dance. Must say, Major, you cut quite a figure.

The MAC's looked their usual selves but Geraldine, where did you get that costume? Am still trying to figure out what you represented. Were you a pirate or were you modeling the latest thing in men's underwear?

Our petite Lt. Hamill ran into difficulties trying to hang on to her costume. Grass skirts are alright in Hawaii, but things are apt to be a bit rough when so many pyromaniacs are lurking on the side lines. Lt. Jones looked as if she had just stepped out of the shower—soap and all. No wonder the girls couldn't take showers on Sunday—no towels.

We notice that Lt. Silverberg has that tired look these days. We are wondering if he will be able to hold up until the wedding day—hope so—Somebody's lucky—Everyone likes Lt. Silverberg.

Had a little excitement myself over the week-end. I suddenly became very popular, couldn't keep up with the telephone calls and what a ribbing I was taking from the pilots. I just couldn't understand it and was really puzzled and a trifle scared at all the attention until someone finally told me about a certain poem posted in all the VOQ's with my name signed to it. As Lt. Hoenig said in last week's column, "credit should go where credit is due", so from now on Lt. Ogden can take the ribbing. Those pilots are cute kids even tho they did take me for a ride and I'm not so sure I didn't like it.

We gave Lt. Levine some good pointers in basketball last week—enjoyed having him play with us—guess he didn't know there were so many different ways to play, but after a few games with us he'll catch on.

So long until next week if I'm not in the dog house again.

New Service Shoes Made Inside Out

The War Department announced today that a new Type III service shoe, which is replacing all other service shoes, is made with the flesh side of the leather on the outside.

From an OWI news release.

THE QM HIAWATHA

He killed the noble Mudjokivis, With the skin he made him shoesies, Made them with the fur side inside, Made them with the skin side outside, He, to get the warm side inside, Put the inside skin side outside; He, to get the cold side outside, Put the warm side fur side inside; That's why he put the skin side outside, Why he turned them inside outside. —Apologies to Longfellow and George A. Strong

Caliber .50 machine guns, made by Army Ordnance, are used by the Army, Navy, Marine Corps, and Air Forces.

FOR SOLDIERS FOOT PALS AND FLORSHEIM SHOES

JOHN CONNERS SHOE CO.

MAIN ST. BANGOR

GROUND LOOPS

—By Pvt. Herblock



(Courtesy AAFSAT)

"You and your damn good-conduct medal!"

KHAKI KOMICS

WAC: "What happens to naughty Egyptian girls?"

GI: "They become mummies."

"Do you believe in clubs for WACs?"

"Yes, when persuasion fails."

Real Old Timer: "I haven't got an enemy in the Army."

Recruit: "Boy, that's something for a sergeant to say."

Old Timer: "Yeah, they all died or got discharges."

Dog Fancier: "Do you like Selyhams better than Dalmatians?"

Self Fancier: "I ain't got no use for no foreigners."

I'm nobody's fool. Maybe you can get someone to adopt you.

Actual evidence I have none, But my aunt's charwoman's sister's son

Heard a policeman, on his beat, Say to a babe on Hammond street,

That he had a brother, who had a friend,

Who knew when the war was going to end.

Medical Officer: "The thing for you to do is to stop thinking about yourself. Bury yourself in your work."

GI: "Gosh, I dig latrines."

WAVE: "What's the best way to get rid of a wart?"

WAC: "Tell him you're married."

"Get that black cat out of the barracks. They're unlucky."

"This one isn't; he just ate that box of candy on your bunk."

Cpl.: "That new sergeant swears terrific."

Pfc.: "Yeah, no expression in it."

Lieutenant: "Private Smith, go and wash your face and neck."

Smith, brightening up: "And neck, who, sir?"

"I hear that your job in civilian life took a lot of guts."

"Yeah, I was a violin stringer."

The spiritualist was communicating with her dead husband:

She: "Are you happy where you are, dear?"

He: "Oh, my, yes."

She: "Are you happier than when you were here with me?"

He: "Yes, indeed I am."

She: "Heaven must be wonderful."

He: "Probably it is, but I'm not there."

"Oh, Gerald, I've been stung by a wasp!"

"Quick, rub some mud on it."

"I can't, it flew away."

snared it early one morning.

Now that Cpl. McGuinness is back the boys are getting regular workouts. It is very strange that many of them are unable to do the light exercises, but can go into the weight lifting room and perform wonders. What's the angle there?

The bowling team is starting to settle down in the base league, even with the handicap that it started with the boys are sure that they will be near the top before many weeks pass.

As a final item, the married men of this company wish to extend an invitation to the single men in any athletic sport. We old fossils wish to answer your meek ridings on the field of honor. Here are the weapons: Volley ball, Basketball, Bowling, Pool, Hand ball, well why name them off, just pick anything we'll accept. Here is another challenge, 209 says to 121 pick your sport and let's go. That is all.

Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

With the various things that had to be done this past week, very little time could be spent on the column. Party news will be found in a separate section, so far what little news that remains, here goes.

Married life is showing on Cpl. Kilcoyne at this early date. He said, I have never washed any clothing in my life, but tonight (Thursday) I must wash out a pair of socks.

Cpl. Cunningham must have hit the high spots last week, he was found in bed with his full uniform on. He didn't have any date at six thirty in the morning.

Cpl. Rosenbaum woke up one night last week and found himself reclining on the floor mattress and all. He is still looking for the culprits.

Just had word passed on to me that a certain civilian has taken up a side line, that of selling the post's weekly paper. He is quite put out when he finds his prospective customers have an issue and wants to know how he can pay his taxes if a soldier passes his copy out for no. Does anyone know who that could be?

We have a new mascot in the orderly room, a very large owl. Some of the boys say they wish they were owls, the treatment it gets is very nice. Cpl. Brooks

Compliment Squadron

Pfc. Joseph P. McCartney

Congratulations to our C. O., formerly a captain, William C. Jedd, on his recent appointment to the rank of major, and to Captain Glenn Morrin, technical inspecting officer in the Complement. Major Jedd received official notice of this advance in rank on Wednesday, Oct. 27, and Captain Morrin was officially notified on Thursday, Oct. 28, of his appointment from 1st Lt. to that of captain. Major Jedd assumed the duties of commanding officer of the Complement on July 1, 1943. This squadron has, through the major's deftness as a commanding officer, reached its present status. Captain Morrin also entered the Comp. on July 1, 1943.

Something unusual happens quite often around the squadron, but the unusual incident that included a member of this evil flock just the other day beats anything. One of the boys (we'll let it go at that) wrote a letter to a little lady residing in Old Town, and this enveloped bit of love was sent airmail. Now maybe they've recently constructed an airport there, but still maybe not. If the answers to his letters comes back via the air he will be forgiven, but if not, said soldier had better prepare himself for the flocks' razzing.

What members of this organization were awakened one night not far past to find themselves staring into the face of the Dow Field goat? Shocked out of a peaceful sleep that animal's face must have seemed extra vicious. How these gentlemen could possibly dispose of the animal from the upper bunks is beyond me, but they did make the attempt. What did Pvt. Carmanica mean when he so bravely said "don't be afraid, fellows, he won't hurt you?" Of course he wasn't the least bit afraid hiding behind one of the barracks biggest pillars. The goat left the barracks under its own power, but before leaving he proved to all that he could climb the steps leading to the upper story as fast as any man in the Comp. Someone even suggested getting little Bernie, the squadron's mascot, as a last resort. You know, something like the Japs well known suicide squads.

Sgt. George Majernick was delightfully surprised last week by the unexpected arrival of his wife and daughter from Scranton, Pa. This was a special occasion for the Sgt. in that it was his first sight of the new addition to the family, and his happiness knows no bounds.

When our mascot, Bernie, first came into the squadron he had as a co-mascot Martha, the cat. His first impression of Martha was that in all appearances she seemed to be just something to romp with. During the first weeks of this new friendship Martha decidedly out-pointed Bernie whenever they had one of these daily scuffles. Bernie settled down to strenuous workouts studying the feline's tactics, and with determined effort strived to whip Martha. Then came the final bout and Bernie finally came out the better of the two. Martha hurt and plenty mad reportedly went AWOL. Since then the dog, big-headed and very proudly, has been working on another feline, and she, too, is already to leave the Comp. And master Bernie remains squadron mascot.

What's in a name? Well, that depends on the name. Cpl. Corrato with long hair, Hollywood mustache, and playboy appearance has been nick-named "Tyrone Gable" Corrato. Pfc. Edelman receives the handle of "Squadron" Edelman, and then there's Sgt. "Limey" Evans, Sgt. "If" McGarry, and to top them all is Pfc. "Bowlogs" Carlson the man who couldn't stop an icy breeze in an alley. Can any one imagine the names yours truly will undoubtedly carry after this column. Not to be printed!

A WACY VIEW

A diary of doings on the WAC Reservation



Waahoo On WAC Hill

Hello you all:

Welcome to the news and views of all the WACs by this week's guest reporter.

Last week marked the passing though down many of Hollywood's notables. Gess its a surprise to most of you, but long into the night some of us heard how beautifully Clark Gable dances with Fanny Martin. How Mary Foggs, Errol Flynn had the most devine look in those deep purple eyes. Biddinger's heart was captivated by none other than Ralph Carlson, just between us though. I heard someone say he looks more like Edward Everett Horton, so it's your guess Dixie spent some time with Don Ameche, and so help me he was wonderful.

Lola May, came back from her pass wearing a beautiful diamond ring with a brilliant smile, in fact so broad was the grin we are all curious.

Sunny Munter also received a beautiful diamond, and was brave enough to bring the lucky young man up on Wac Hill to meet the girls. Best of luck to you both.

A romping, Room Warning Party was held in the second barracks last Tuesday, and catch as catch can lunch that a percolator is to be added to the furnishing.

For the past several days things have been buzzing in the day room, what with Lt. Polanski and Lt. Cornwell pushing furniture around, and Sgt. Goden sewing up the drapes, and the other girls looking like a bunch of little Gremlins shining windows, dusting, and scrubbing the whole room, from floor to ceiling. We sure hope our efforts are rewarded by the bang up party, Sunday.

Now, in case you saw one of our members, armed one day last week don't be alarmed, was only Diane Ellsworth returning from a duck hunt. Yes we're still unarmed.

We're glad to report, Harriet Colsher, Bish, and Teddy Justice are all on the way to mend.

Back from leave and furlough are Lt. Polanski, Lucille Flandrau, Rita Sweeny and Betty Leclair all reporting having a wonderful time.

Shirley Hirschaut received a letter from her dad last week, not that, that's unusual, but there was a five dollar bill in it. To bad you're getting this news pay-day, because you may have wanted to make a touch and who knows of a better way to make a touch?

Last but not least, a hearty welcome Virginia Bonham and Ella Hill.

Bye-Now.



REGULAR SERVICE

7:30 A. M. to 12 M.

DOW FIELD TO DOWNTOWN BANGOR

PENOBSCOT TRANSPORTATION COMPANY

James Profita--RESTAURANT

Profita's Italian Spaghetti and Sandwiches

World's Finest Foods Cooked in the "Old Country Way." Our Famous Italian Spaghetti put up to take out.

ITALIAN GROCERIES WHOLESALE & RETAIL BEER and ALE

205 Exchange St., Phone 9532, Bangor, Me.



The Chapel Spire

1st. Lt. Mark A. Smith

Base Chaplain

SUNDAY SERVICES

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

WEEKDAYS

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

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

Dr. Harry C. H. Levine
Jewish Welfare Board

Representative
Services

7:00 P. M. each Friday Night

OBLATE FATHERS

From Bucksport

Will Say 3 Masses

SUNDAY ONLY

Base Chapel

7:30—11:30

Engineer Area

9:30 A. M.

Confessions Before Each Mass

Why Don't You Do Right?

MRS. MADELINE SHAW



For several weeks now I've been looking for a new name for this column but can't seem to find one to my liking. If you have any ideas, I'm open for suggestions. After all, I can't go on indefinitely telling everyone to "do right." And what if I did? You'd do as you darn please anyway.

Another thing is that, with the present heading, I'm rather limited in what I can write about. For example, I've just been reading a book of silly verse and, with the above heading, I have no excuse for reprinting a short poem or two here that amused me. But that's just what I'm going to do. It may give you an idea of the type of column I want to run and may help you to suggest a name—a name that will fit anything and everything I feel like writing.

THE JAPANESE

How courteous is the Japanese; He always says, "Excuse it, please." He climbs into his neighbor's garden, And smiles, and says, "I beg your pardon." He bows and grins a friendly grin, And calls his hungry family in; He grins, and bows a friendly bow; "So sorry, this my garden now." Ogden Nash

And of course, if I stuck closely to the title "Why Don't You Do Right," I never could print the following cute poem:

Tobacco is a dirty weed:
I like it.
It satisfies no normal need:
I like it.
It makes you thin, it makes you lean,
It takes the hair right off your bean.
It's the worst darn stuff I've ever seen:
I like it.

Skits and Stunts On Sunday Night Social

An informal party at T 15 last night brought out several hidden talents under the direction of Mrs. Madeline Shaw.

Broom Dances, Multiplication Dances and comedy dances kept the ball rolling.

Madeline Larby got the business end of the broom after mugging her question. Sgt. McGarry also got the business but Dorothy Fahey didn't slug hard enough so "Strip Tease" Pander lent a willing hand.

Pfc. Joe McCartney, Barbara Lounsbury and Sgt. McGarry acted out the humorous skit. Pfc. McCartney shows what happens when a G. I. Wolf and a Bangor Maiden don't see eye to eye. McGarry and Bishop headed the impersonation department.

Pender cut up with his novelty solo spots. They were enjoyed by all. Refreshments topped off the evening.

The Army Ordnance 40-mm anti-aircraft gun and carriage contains 1,500 parts.



DIAMONDS

Engagement Rings
Wedding Sets

Always a Good Selection

BOYD & NOYES

25 Hammond St.
Next to Bus Station

USO Activities

WEEK NOVEMBER 1 to 6, 1943

Monday, November 1

8:30 Old Fashioned and Modern Dancing, Juke Box Recordings. USO Hostesses.

Tuesday, November 2

8:30 BINGO PARTY—Special cash prizes. Also novelty prizes. USO Hostesses. Letters-on-a-record made. Attendant on hand.

Wednesday, November 3

8:30 GAME NIGHT—Pool, Ping-pong, parlor games. Informal evening. USO Hostesses. Photographs made free.

Thursday, November 4

8:30 Dance and Broadcast. Dow Field Troubadours. USO Hostesses.

Friday, November 5

8:30 MOVIE NIGHT. "Bombay Clipper" starring William Gargan and Irene Hervey. Informal dancing. USO Hostesses.

Saturday, November 6

8:30 Special Dance Night. Maine University Soldiers Orchestra. Dancing until 12:00. USO Hostesses.

Sunday, November 7

9:00 to 11 a. m., Coffee and doughnuts on the house.

9:00 to 1:00 p. m. Letter writing time.

3:15 to 6:00 p. m. Tea Dancing. New Recordings.

8:00 to 11:30 p. m. Informal dancing. USO Hostesses.

Headquarters

(By Sgt. Freddie Neumann)

At the request of a certain Corporal I insert this message. "Welcome and Happy Birthday to Pvt. Ginny Bonham who has taken up the duties of secretary in the S-3 Office. Glad to have you up here, 'Ginny.' Our Maine weather is just a wee bit different from warm Washington, D. C." (Is he kidding?) Ed. note. We welcome "Ginny" and all others who have recently joined us.

We would like to know from whom the V-Mail letters addressed to "Dear Trudy" come. How about letting us in on the secret, T-5 Kingston.

Surprised to find Pfc. Fran Martin staying in these nights. We miss her at the N. C. O. Club. The reason you divulge, Fran, is not working, because we know better.

T-5 Jane Competillo has been attending the movies often in the company of a real handsome chap. Now Jane was quite aloof to the males at headquarters, but evidently this young man has changed her mind. (Only a woman's privilege, so they say.)

T-Sgt. Ralph Vaughn is to be congratulated upon the success of the N. C. O. Club Dance last Saturday night. The committee did a neat job and as chairman, Ralph was everywhere all at once. Yes, he even managed to do a little cutting up on the dance floor with our own Dottie Bates as his partner. Have you had those shoes resoled yet, Ralph?

With notebooks under arm and pencils in hand, most of us at

What's Doing This Week For Service Men In Bangor

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

U. S. O. CLUB, 81 Park street. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. Facilities: Reception lounge and information desk, check room, reading and writing room, library, newspapers, magazines, books, social recreation room, snack bar and refreshment lounge, music room, recording studio, classical records, game room, pool, ping-pong, arts and crafts room, hobby workshop, photographic dark room, radio, showers and shaving facilities, sewing kit, self-valet, first-aid kit.

Services: Information service, room and apartment registry, bundle wrapping, mailing service, stamps, checking service—free lockers, USO Service stationery, typewriter, local phone calls, letters-on-a-record service, religious literature, individual personal services.

Y.M.C.A., 127 Hammond street. Open 24 hours. Services: Game room, lobby, writing materials, information, showers, swimming pool. BANGOR HEBREW COMMUNITY CENTER, corner French and Somerset Streets. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:00 p. m. Services: Pool, ping pong, dancing, library, room service, individual service.

USO CENTER, 81 Columbia street. Open 4:00 p. m. to 11:30 p. m. Facilities: Lounge, check room, game room, pool, ping pong, writing materials, dancing.

Y.W.C.A., 174 Union street. Open house every day for service men and women, 2:00 p. m. to 10:00 p. m.

Bangor Public Library, free for reading and lending for service men and women and their families. Central Library, 145 Harlow street. Open 9:00 a. m. to 9:00 p. m. daily; 2:00 p. m. to 6:00 p. m. on Sunday.

Music Branch, 186 Union street. Open Monday through Friday, 9:00 a. m. to noon; 2:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m. On Saturday, 9:00 a. m. to noon.

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

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

Dow Field Activities

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 1

Special letter writing night. Start the month off right. Write to the folks at home. If you don't receive any mail, is it because you have forgotten to write to them? Come to T 15 and answer those letters. "If you don't write you're wrong."

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER

Jam Session and Community Sing at T 6. This is a G. I. Party full of laughs and fun. A program—Variety style—is planned. Dow Field Troubadours will give forth in an old fashion Jam Session. The fun begins at 8:30.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3

Everyone come to the New Gym. A surprise program is in store for you. The Baer Brothers will give an exhibition that you shouldn't miss. Other interesting features will be presented for you.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4

Dancing Class at T 15. The time is 7:30. This class is for beginners, and anyone interested in learning

headquarters attend either session of the current troop school. Reminds one of his school days. How about comparing notes, kids?

S-Sgt. Irving Berkson has returned from Camouflage school. Evidently he had a corking good time for mum's the word since his return. Step forth, Berkson and give out with the news from the great city.

S-Sgt. Ray Winn continues to be the most mysterious member of our family. Each night he runs off to town, and whither he goes, no one knows.

The Dinner-Dance committee is going to try and grant M-Sgt. Hanes all he requested. Are you game, Hanes?

Transition: Major Carleton Doby has returned from school. We're mighty glad to have you back, Major. Maybe the Maine weather will change for the better now. Capt. Herbert Machon has left for a school session, and will be away for a few weeks. Capt. Claude Willis, it is. Capt. Willis received his promotion last week. Congratulations and the best of luck to you. T-5 Marion Cray is now working for S-2 and like all good S-2's is

how to dance is welcome.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5

Broadcast and Dance. The Broadcast will begin at 9 p. m. The dance begins at 9:30. The Dow Field Troubadours will expertly furnish the music. The dance will be sponsored by the Q. M. Sqd. Other organizations will be invited.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6

Relaxation Night. Enjoy your Recreation Hall to the fullest degree. Easy lounges, books, magazines, papers, music, writing tables, ironing board, etc., are all at your disposal. Why, even bring your sewing! When's a better time to get that button sewed on?

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 7

The pupils who have been taking dancing lessons from Mrs. Thomas will have their first dance. The dance will be held in T 15. The dance begins at 8:30. This promises to be a gala occasion. So all you BOYS who have had instructions come to your dance.

rarely around. Margaret Smith, Ann Anderson, and Dottie Bates were very much present at the N. C. O. Club dance last Saturday. Congratulations to all who have received recent promotions.

Sgt. Erlene Beasley let me in on a secret—her furlough plans. Such a complicated schedule, but it does sound fun. Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and Harborsburg, here she comes. We do hope you have fun.

Tomorrow night, we at Headquarters will hold our Dinner-Dance at the Penobscot Valley Country Club. Everything has been arranged, and we hope to see everybody there. It's our chance to see each other's social side. Speaking for the committee, I'll say we've had loads of fun planning this for you, and we know you won't let us down. So come on Headquarters—it's the Penobscot Valley Country Club, Tuesday night, for a memorable evening. See you there.

Army Ordnance supplies the Marine Corps with more than 30 types of battle weapons, ranging from pistols to medium tanks.

Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

Chief Warrant Officer Pozzi, has started his rifle clubs again this year. Those who make the "Super" team, and of whom Mr. Pozzi is really proud, are: Mona Billington, Barbara Hardy, Betsy Dolan, Betty Burke, Betty Ireland, Zanie Nawfel, Lucille Mollica, Elva Barrows, Winifred McIsaac, Rae Rines, Dottie Kirk, and Mrs. Mary Pozzi. They met at the Y. M. C. A. last Monday and the next day we heard many of the girls exclaiming about being lame.

Mr. Pozzi also has a class of new girls in the Q. M. Members of this team are: Eva Crawford, Ethel Lord, Pat Dority, Rena Lawfer, Marie Pecorelli, Joyce Barton, Barbara Lanpher, Ruth Watson, Mary Mullett, and Goldie Toothman. The girls who are on this team hope that they will be able to make Mr. Pozzi as proud of them as he is of the girls of his "Super" team. They are also looking forward to meeting the "Super" team and giving them plenty of competition in the near future.

Margie Savage left us last week to get married. In losing Margie we lost a very good friend and the wrestling team also suffered quite a blow, although we still have a number of good members left. Mrs. Rena Lawfer is now taking Margie's place in Rail Transportation, and O'yes Eddie Cosgrove kissed the bride-to-be Au Revoir, but in so doing—he had to get a packing box. How about dis Eddie? On the serious side Margie we wish you the best of luck, and that you and that handsome sailor of yours (with all the buttons) will visit us often.

Over in the Commissary—we would like to know who it is that Mr. Cookson looks for every night to get on the bus. You know, Mr. Cookson, we are all wondering just how this is going to end.

The QM Girls' bowling team want to express out deepest appreciation to Sergeant Eddie Thomas for his cheering. DOWN THE GUTTER is his favorite cheer.

"Stubby" Furey still has his car after he came back from the horse races. There are some people, Mr. Furey, who did not expect you to have such great luck at the races.

Captain Riley and Mr. Pozzi went hunting and they didn't even see a bunny. After that trip they have been seen asking several civilians where and how to hunt deer.

We wonder why Eva is so interested in planes, or could it be just one particular plane. Won't you tell us about it Eva?

Anna Less has left us and will be married in the near future to Lieutenant Irving Silverberg who is stationed at the Dow Field hospital. Good luck to you Anna.

The Civilian men's bowling teams have started, so watch this column for further news about the progress of the QM and Motor Pool teams. It should prove very interesting.

It's the luck of the Irish—Sid O'Solomon has won the football pool for two weeks in a row!!!

If in need of advice in matters pertaining to the heart, just apply to "Chaplain" Sain for an appointment.

Adios until next week. (Miss Maxwell are we correct in saying this?)

Cocktail Lounge
Dining Room
We Welcome the
Boys in the Service
Penobscot
Exchange Hotel
139 Exchange St. Dial 4501

FREE!

Fluid for Your Lighter
DROP IN, SOLDIER
Fill Your Lighter and Look Us
Over

OPEN EVERY NIGHT

YOUNGS

26 STATE ST.

Tobacconists Extraordinary

CIVILIAN SLANTS

"Ideas For Victory" Boxes Ready For Employees Suggestion Program

The employee suggestion program for Dow Field is now in full progress with a stimulated program in the making toward this a golden opportunity for the civilian employees of this field. Early this week the following committee was named to act upon all employee suggestions: Major Malcolm A. Heber, Air Corps, chairman; Major Kenneth K. Mackey, Air Corps, and Frederick R. Taylor, assistant chief of Civilian personnel.

Already "Ideas for Victory" boxes have been placed in convenient locations throughout the post, where civilians may submit their suggestions for consideration and approval.

A million War Department men and women at their desks, benches, machines, and assembly lines can exert a tremendous forward surge in our war production—simply by contributing their thoughts on how to improve the day's work. People working on the job day in and day out are bound to be aware of the little flaws, the shortcomings, and the bottlenecks of the job; they are bound to have ideas—ideas which can be translated into specific suggestions for practical improvements. The employee suggestion program has been devised to encourage and stimulate the men and women of the War Department to think—to suggest—and to participate in job improvement.

Of direct benefit to war production, the program can also be of indirect value toward making Dow Field one of the finest Army posts in the country. It cultivates teamwork between management and employee; offers a valuable device of recognition of individual worth; and provides an additional yardstick for measuring the progressiveness and aliveness of the installation.

So, come on gang, let's pour in the suggestions—they'll all be given serious consideration.

Colonel Francis B. Valentine, commanding officer of Dow Field, wishes to extend a hearty "thanks" to each and every single worker and contributing civilian employee of Dow Field on behalf of the Bangor-Brewer Community Chest, Inc., for the splendid showing made in the way of contributing \$1,764.50 toward the \$98,000 goal.

It is indeed encouraging and a tribute to the civilian employees of this post which definitely reflects on the high calibre of Dow Field's civilian workers. When it was announced that the various department heads would be responsible for making the campaign a success, by hitting each individual with a pledge card, all concerned willingly grasped the opportunity to serve in this capacity.

To sum the situation up briefly, this was just another occasion where the employees of Dow Field came through admirably when called upon to shoulder their portion of the task at hand. Again, the heartiest of congratulations, to every single employee!

LeRoy Bryant was in Boston over the week-end. He had a nice time doing the shows but was not particularly impressed with the city.

Mrs. Melvina R. Jinks has returned from Aroostook County where she visited relatives in Robinson for four days.

Pvt. Tommy Tyrell of the Army Service Forces, Camp Butner, N. C., visited his friends at the hospital last Tuesday. Formerly of the janitorial staff here Pvt. Tyrell has been in service four months.

Mrs. Katherine Saunders's daughter-in-law, Mrs. John H. Saunders of Augusta, is making a satisfactory recovery from a surgical operation at the Eastern Maine General hospital.

Cpl. Carl E. Dahlberg spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Evelyn Hachey. He is now stationed at Camp Edwards, Mass., after training at Fort Monmouth, N. J.

Eleanor Higgins is back on duty after a three week furlough during which time she changed her name to McInnis and had a wedding trip to the White Mountains.

WAR VETERAN

Home from the Southwest Pacific after participating in five major battles including that of Munda is Cpl. Warren Brown of Bangor, son of Harry Brown, mess attendant at Station Hospital. Cpl. Brown has a thirty-day convalescent furlough after which he reports for further hospital treatment.

Mr. Brown has indicated that his son may call at Station Hospital. There was a nice write-up concerning Cpl. Brown in the October 26th edition of the Bangor Daily Commercial.

COMMUNITY CHEST

Civilian personnel at Station Hospital contributed \$136.00 to the Bangor-Brewer Community and War Chest Campaign this last week. The soliciting was done in the absence of Miss Mary O'Connell, Chief Clerk, by Miss Shirley Morrison.

Miss Rachel Rines pledged the largest amount, with Mrs. Lillian Whitney and Miss Mary McGuire sharing second place.

As a group, the employees of the two kitchens led the contributions, being followed in order by the stenographer-clerks, the Dental Clinic the ward assistants and the janitors. Fourteen persons had already contributed through the home canvass before the hospital solicitation was started.

INCIDENTALLY

Mrs. Robert Lucas who notified the police in the recent Washington, D. C. shooting episode is well known to Miss Shirley Morrison, who lived next door to her for three years. The injured woman was left just half a block from where Miss Morrison had an apartment. The whole affair took place just seven blocks from the Capitol. Although there is a church on one corner and a beauty shop across the street, that section is rather unlighted normally, and the dim-out makes that corner very dark.

MAINTENANCE DEPT.

We are looking forward rather breathlessly to the Sub-Depot's Harvest Ball to be held Tuesday night at the Roseland Ballroom and who wouldn't with a grand prize of a cord of wood to be given away.

David Cronin, our Chief Clerk, had his vacation since coming to work in Maintenance a year and a half ago. Although the vacation was of but three days duration "Curly" was definitely missed in the office.

One of our co-workers helped out on his ration book by getting a nice buck his first day out.

Speaking of hunting, we understand that "Ed" Staines, foreman of the Instrument Branch, loads his own shells. That explains why he comes home without any game. Evidently, he forgets to put in the shot.

Lt. Shanta, Asst. Maintenance Officer, and Sgt. Burke, Civilian Guard, have discovered a new species of deer in back of Warehouse No. 2. It winks with one blue eye and one white one. Sgt. Durke has hunted many deer but even this one fooled him. "None like it in Ohio," says Lt. Shanta.

Congratulations to Cpl. "Sunny" Munter on her recent engagement. We hear that she has a lovely diamond.

Russell Felker, Welding and Metal Treating Branch, left us this week to become a Seabee. Every one agrees that "Russ" will look pretty special in uniform.

Linwood Jones, expert typewriter repair man, is reported to be a candid camera fan.

"Mac" MacFadden has been busy buying red feathers because he keeps losing them all the time. That's why the Community Chest quota for Maintenance has gone up.

Shining Example



Something for post-war wear is this aluminum foil evening dress modeled by Charlotte Block at metal congress in Chicago.

Jeanne Breslin, Planning Branch, is several dollars richer since betting on her hometown football team—Waterville.

Mary Mooney, one of the pretty nurses in the hangar dispensary, has been graciously accepting numerous congratulations on her approaching marriage but Mary has been playing on our susceptibility all the time. Picture of the bride appearing in the Bangor Daily News this week proved to be that of her cousin by the same name. How could you, Mary?

HEADQUARTERS

Recent visitors here included Donald R. Cummings, Capt. A. C. Rome, N. Y., E. M. Gureasko, Capt. A. C. Rome, N. Y., and Howard Decker, Capt. S. C. Rome, N. Y.

The Welfare association's "Harvest Party" held at the Roseland ballroom was a huge success, thanks to the committee which helped in making it go over with a bang. Thanks again to the employees donating their talents and putting on such an interesting entertainment. The costumes were very colorful with a lot of time being spent in getting them ready and seeing them one could see that it was well worthwhile. We are proud to note that the prizes were taken by two of our office girls being "Betty" Bullman looking very charming as a "Southern Belle" and "Bobby" Curran as her "Southern Gentleman" which was carried out very cleverly.

Our commanding officer, Major Mackey and Mrs. Mackey, looking very "farmerish" as though they had just come in from the country away from those never-ending "chores." Capt. Eckhardt had everyone guessing until the mask he was wearing was discarded for the evening, which of course gave his identity away. Capt. Talbot looking very "divelish" with that wee hat parked on his head, Lt. Dyke with his dungenies just all patched up and why the red patch, Lt. Shanta looking as he he were going to retire for the night but just never getting to it. "Gussie" Padgett looking very "Old Fashion" in her old-time outfit. We could go on and on but it would takes us ages to remark on everyone. All in all they were very clever with the "costume dressing."

Next comes the "event" of the evening with everyone just holding their breath when Major and Mrs. Mackey came hand in hand across the floor to do the honor in drawing the lucky number for the "grand prize," a cord of wood. It was won by Justin Stuckey of Sheet Metal, he in turn donated it to the association as he is leaving soon for the Army and had no use for it. "Bud" Leavitt in turn started the bidding procedures and one, two, three the wood went up in smoke to M4. Bror Hultgren with the proceeds going to the Welfare association, thanks to Justin Stuckey.

Next on the program was the drawing of the \$50 War Bond, it being won by "Louie" Gould of Supply, also "Louie" taking home a bushel of apples. It sure proved to be a lucky night for "Louie."

The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing and having a merry time by all. We are all

New Dependents' Pay Rates To Become Effective Nov. 1

STILL PAY \$22

The increased allowances will not affect the serviceman's present contribution of \$22 a month toward his family's support.

The first seven grades of enlisted men are eligible for the allowances. Fifth, sixth and seventh grade men, staff, technical and master sergeants, have the option of taking the allowances in lieu of, but not in addition to, their regular allowances for dependents' quarters.

Even the husbands of WAC's, WAVES and members of other women's service branches were made subject to the benefits providing they can prove dependency.

SECONDARY DEPENDENTS

A number of other changes in present procedure are included in the legislation. Secondary dependents, parents, brothers, sisters, etc., are divided into three classes according to their ability to contribute partially to their own support.

First checks to dependents at the increased rates, provided by Congress, will probably go out at the end of November.

The rates are effective starting the first of the month after the bill is signed by the President. Unless the President delays signing the bill until after November 1, the higher rates become effective November 1.

The measure was passed by the House by a 389 to 0 vote. The Senate's vote was not recorded. The House accepted the higher rates passed by the Senate according to the following schedule:

Dependent	Old	New
Wife	\$50	\$50
Wife and 1 child	62	80
Wife and 2 children	72	100
Additional children (each)	10	20
Child but no wife	42	42
Additional children but no wife (each)	10	20
Wife divorced	42	42
Wife divorced and 1 child	54	72
Additional children wife divorced (each)	10	20

From The Sidelines

(Editor's note: We have no idea who wrote this column. We wish we did—but here it is unadorned.)

Proving you don't have to snoop to get news for a gossip column. Just be a casual observer at Friday's Broadcast and Dance.

Why the disgusted and angry expression last night Cpl. Stone? That cute W. A. C. Corporal was quite an attraction. Can you blame the boys for cutting in.

Oh! for the life of a dog, lamented Sgt. ??? Lucky, the mascot of a certain plane had the attention of so many pretty girls. Lucky Dog! These mascots seem to be the leading attraction at most of these parties lately, caused perhaps by the ever increasing line up of "Not Dancing To-night" G.I.'s.

Cpl. Sabau is a very generous person. He lets the other fellows dance with his best girl. Sabau says he believes in taking chances, and after witnessing eye to eye glances between the Cpl. and his best girl we can see his point.

Now Cpl. Varrachi doesn't believe in taking chances, but what chance did he have? His pals seldom gave him a chance to dance with his new Heart Throb. Thump . . . Thump . . . Thump, or is it just a throb.

"Geden," the magician, skilled in quick disappearances, whatever happened to you last night? The broadcast had just finished, and a loud call for the Sgt. went unanswered. Was a nice voice at the other end of the wire. M-mm!

Noticed some of the Brave Hearts who have been attending Dancing Classes tried out their new talents last night. Good work fellows, that's the way to do it.

What made Sgt. Freddie Neuman enjoy the party, extra special like? It couldn't have been that pretty little lass to whom his devoted attention went, or could it? ?

Answers To Minute Mysteries

Questions on Page 2

Unless Bob Kewley had returned home after telling the professor he was going to the theater, he could not have known the library door was locked. The fact that he did, coupled with the strong motive, naturally directed suspicion to him. He inadvertently gave himself away.

Error will slip through a crack, while truth will stick in a doorway.

looking forward to another such time because everyone had an enjoyable evening. Please, can't we have more?

222,249 Books

Soldiers May Borrow Free From The

Bangor Public Library

145 Harlow St.

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

Know Your Officers

1st. Lt. Bert L. Baker, Jr.

An officer who you wouldn't be so likely to get to know is your A.A.C.S. security officer and although his work is a bit secret we figure he himself ought to be brought out in the light. Currently he might be more familiar to you as the Comm. Sqdn. C.O.

Lt. Baker was born in the state of Washington, and was raised and received his early education in California. He later attended the University of Washington specializing in music. If you met him you wouldn't believe it though. While there was active in athletics.

From here on his activities were quite varied to say the least. To start with he was engaged in radio work of the entertaining type as a singer. Later he had his own program on the Mutual network, broadcasting from San Francisco. After that his line of work radically changed and as he puts it, "I found better ways to starve to death," he became a member of the Washington state police. After serving as a state policeman he joined the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, assigned to the western division. Then came the big day on Dec. 17, 1940, he enlisted in the Air Corps. His first assignments were at McCord and Pendleton fields where he served as chief clerk in operations.

His commission followed his graduation from Signal Corps O. C. S. which he attended in May, 1942. After applying for Air Corps service he was stationed at Presque Isle Air Base. Following this he was assigned as a security officer to a Communication Squadron and as such saw much travel in the northern area. In April, 1943 he came to Dow Field as security officer and subsequently became the Comm. C. O.

He is shortly to realize his life-long ambition as he is to leave very soon for flight training, where we wish him the best of luck. His hobbies are music (most naturally), tennis, golf and gadget inventing and on occasions we've seen him tossing a football around.

Lt. Baker is married and resides in Bangor with Mrs. Baker.



Meet Me at LARRY'S

FOR DELICIOUS
HAMBERGERS
HOT DOGS

ALE & BEER
ON DRAUGHT

POST OFFICE SQ.

WHERE GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER

AT THE COCKTAIL BAR

BANGOR EXCHANGE HOTEL

PICKERING SQ.

BANGOR

OFFICER'S BOWLING LEAGUE

	Won	Lost
Nagle's Quacks	16	4
Bloom's Amps.	15	4
Lee's Laymen	13	7
Griffin's Growlers	11	9
Willis' Wonders	9	11
Machon's Morons	8	14
Gilinson's Goldbricks	5	15
Shothafer's Sharpshooters	4	16

WEEKLY HIGH

High single, Sprague	117
High three, Sprague	286
Second high three, Ortt	281
High team single, Willis' Wonders	453
High team three, Bloom's Amps.	1268

SEASON'S HIGH

High single, Blackmore	125
High three, Blackmore	294
High team single, Willis' Wonders	453
High team three, Nagle's Quacks	1275

SEASON'S AVERAGES

Sprague	90.6
Ruhl	90.6
Ort	89.1
Nagle	87.5
Devoe	87.2
Simmons	87.2
Blackmore	86.9
M. A. Smith	85.2
Abbott	84.7
Pozzi	84.7
Manrow	84.6
Fitton	84.0
Willis	83.6
Katz	83.1
Drescher	83.0
Schmitt	83.0
Gosselin	81.6
Nuttie	81.5
Riley	81.4
Mancuso	81.3
Gunkler	81.0
Levine	80.9
M. H. Smith	80.8
Williams	80.3
Berman	80.2
Gilinson	79.9
Campbell	79.6
Machon	79.6
Swigart	79.6
Griffin	79.2
Mahoney	79.2
Fisher	79.1
Eades	78.7
Markham	78.6
Beuer	78.0
Hamilton	77.8
Waldron	77.6
Carter	77.3
Heard	76.1
Theobald	75.6
Hariz	75.0
Morrison	74.9
Bloom	74.9
Dorf	74.8
Wonderlich	74.7
Deuel	73.4
Lee	73.1
Putnam	69.0
Ormiston	68.6
Olson	67.5
Clarkson	62.6
Shothafer	62.6
Ford	60.7
Gutmann	58.7
Blank	54.8
Comiskey	54.0

HIGHLIGHTS

Sprague of Bloom's Amps. led his team into a tie with Nagle's Quacks for the lead, beating them 3 to 1, as he took both high single and high three for the night. It was a little battle between these well-matched teams, the difference of total pinfall being only nine pins. Nagle continued his good bowling, moving up to fourth in the season's averages.

Lee's Laymen moved into third position when they sunk Shothafer's Sharpshooters 4 to 0, sending them to the bottom of the league.

Machon's Morons, sparked by Ortt and Katz, did an about face and ground out a 4 to 0 victory over Griffin's Growlers, the biggest upset of the season.

Willis' Wonders started out like a house afire in their encounter with Gilinson's Goldbricks, but gradually cooled off and lost their last game. Ruhl of Gilinson's Goldbricks carried most of the weight for his team and this effort put him into a tie with Sprague of Bloom's Amps. for high season's average.

MUSIC WITH THEIR MEALS

A pianist who was to entertain 22 governors at a Denver hotel failed to arrive. So William J. Jenkins, a kitchen steward, was persuaded to fill in. He opened with the overture to "Die Meistersinger," then gave Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata," zipped through the waltz from "Der Rosenkavalier," played Mozart numbers as encores. Then he again began cutting roast beef—after admitting he once studied in the Leipzig Conservatory of Music.

R. C. WILLISTON

OPTOMETRIST and
OPTICIAN

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

UNIFORMS and EQUIPMENT

For OFFICERS and ENLISTED MEN

BLOUSES, SLACKS, SHIRTS, SHOES
METAL and EMBROIDERED INSIGNIA

SERVICE CAPS, GARRISON CAPS
TIES, SOX, BELTS

WEB BELTS with Solid Brass Buckles or Solid Brass
Buckles with 24-k. Gold Plate

SPECIAL: SUN TAN or O. D. SHADE ANKLET SOX
With Elastic Garter Tops

BUY QUALITY

BUY AT FRENCH'S

M. L. FRENCH & SON CO.

110 EXCHANGE STREET

SPORTS NEWS

By SGT. EDDIE THOMAS

With an Inter-squadron Basketball league being formed, all the base outfits are using the gym, more and more for basketball practice.

We hope this will last, after what Captain Shapiro told us at the lecture last Wednesday about the use of the gym.

On Wednesday night Max Baer, former world's heavyweight boxing champion, and his brother Buddy, a good boxer in his own right, will put on an exhibition at the base gym, and by the interest being shown in the affair should perform before a packed house. Everyone is welcome and the whole affair is FREE so come one, come all.

The post basketball team continues to practice every night except Wednesday and are shaping up real good, so far the first game will be with Presque Isle Air Base, November 18, at the Dow Field gym.

The E. M. bowling league was under way Wednesday at 6:00 p. m. and "Red" Spada busted the league high three when he hit 322 to lead his team Headquarters to a 2-2 split with Q. M.

Tommy Wings and John's were high for Q. M. with 296-294 respectively.

Signal won 3 points from Ordinance, also breaking the league high single string with 494 which is real good bowling.

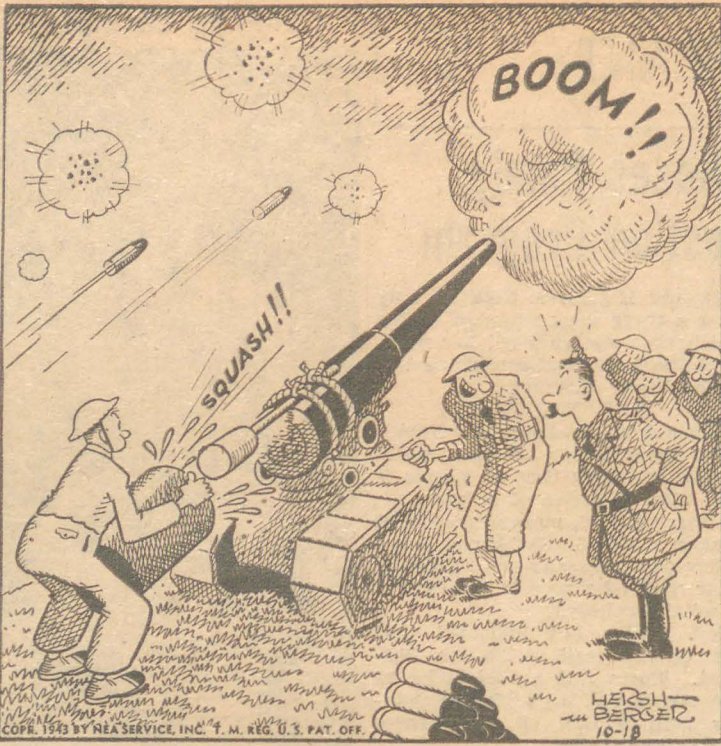
In the girls' league Mona Billington broke the high three with 313 to push her average up about 2 points, and led her team to a 4 point win over WAC B. Nurse A also won 4 points from WAC A to go into a tie for third place, all leagues are running very smoothly, and the base will soon start on a basketball schedule and hope to have 8 or 10 entries in this league.

GIRLS' BOWLING LEAGUE

	Won	Lost
QM	23	1
Hdq. Girls	17	7
WAC "D"	17	7
WAC "B"	11	13
Nurse "A"	11	13
WAC "C"	10	14
WAC "A"	6	18
Nurse "B"	2	22
High team triple, QM	1293	
High team single, QM	455	
High individual triple, Billington	313	
High individual single, Billington	120	
High weekly triple, Billington	313	
High weekly single, Billington	109	

	AVERAGES
Billington	97.2
Lammers	87.5
Tiemann	86.2
Dolan	84.8
Cornwell	84.1
Rines	81.1
Anderson	80.5
Caldwell	80.2
M. Gaudette	80.1
Brennan	79.1
Keenan	79.1
Nawfel	78.4
Hardy	77.1
Czeponowski	76.4
Bak	76.1
Kennon	75.3
Kircha	75.1
Wook	74.6
Novinski	74.4
Johnson	74.0
Neary	73.8
Maxwell	73.2
Terwilliger	72.7
Thompson	72.2
Friedrich	72.1
Crary	70.8
Dority	70.3
L. Gaudette	70.1
Bates	70.1
Finnerty	69.4
Holland	68.3
Hopper	68.2
Ireland	68.2
Williams	68.1
Romano	66.3
Leach	65.7
Main	65.5
Fleming	64.7
Comptello	63.7
Chandler	63.1
Foley	62.7
Downing	62.1
Dennison	62.1
King	61.2
Polanski	61.1
Denning	60.1
Herrup	60.1
Matlack	60.1

Doing nothing is the most tiresome job in the world, because you can't quit and rest.



"It's that labor-saving guy on K. P. duty—mashing potatoes on the recoils!"

OLD MAIL BAGS

By Cpl. Theodore "Chink" Toombs

The dance that was held at the U.S.O. on Columbia street, Wednesday night was the Club's Anniversary dance, (in case some of you fellows didn't know it) and it really was on the "Ball" (using the slang of the soldiers) although the liquid sunshine (that's what the old record the gayety was really at a peak. Refreshments were served music by T. Wilson.

Things are really shaping up for the Hallowe'en party, the mess Sgt. is going to ends of his many ration books to bring the fellows something different for a change. Building T-6 is being renovated and the whole appearance of the building has been altered. Why I never dreamed for one moment that we had so many talented interior decorators in the outfit. The Non-Coms club is really some thing to see these days, the quietness of the place alone is something to marvel at, and far as beauty is concerned, the beer bar and the mura' over it looks as if it was extracted from one of the rooms in RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL or some other place just as fine.

The boys in the personnel dept. really seem gay for this past week. I don't know what form of vitamin pill is being distributed in the "Inner Sanctum" or could it be that, the box that was sent to Cpl. Cooper (who shared it with all office personnel) was spiked with good will drops? ?

See by the papers that Pfc. Vincent Earle is now a proud Papa!!! Where did the good Cpl. Jackson vanish to last Thursday???? (Nice bit of camouflaging chum.)

Why is it that one of the Fourth street boys (who goes home just about every night) should receive mail post marked Bangor, Maine?? It has been quite a mystery for quite some time and I wish some one would clear it up for me.

Well I have just said so-long for a while to a very swell fellow none other than our motor Sergeant. Sgt. William Willis who is now on his way to O. C. S., to become an Officer. I wished him all the luck in

the world on behalf of the boys of the squadron.

Things are very quiet around here just now and it seems as if there is no news for me to get ahold of. But I promise you that I will do better next week.

News has reached these ears that some rugged individual has walked away with one of Louis Ford's paper dolls (will the culprit please return it as soon as possible???)

6 P. M. BOWLING LEAGUE

	Won	Lost
Signal	18	2
Headquarters	14	6
Finance	14	6
Ordinance	11	9
Aviation	6	14
Q. M.	4	16
General Mess	4	16
Hospital	5	15
High team triple, Headquarters	1405	
High team single, Signal	491	
High individual triple, Spada	322	
High individual single, Spada	122	

INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES

	Strings	Avg.
Spada	9	105.1
Thomas	12	100.4
Roe	5	96.1
Winn	6	95.3
Profeta	12	94.0
Palasek	15	92.3
McElrath	3	91.2
Harrington	15	91.1
Shortledge	15	91.0
Cottler	15	91.0
Hart	3	90.6
Johns	5	89.1
Payne	5	89.0
Collins	12	88.8
Carlson	9	88.8
Larson	9	88.6
Wennerberg	12	88.3
Leiber	12	88.1
Snyder	11	87.6
Deuenny	15	86.4
Lanzi	9	86.3
Ripley	14	85.4
Lubich	3	85.0
Rosini	3	84.3
Sunberg	8	84.1
Trickyo	6	83.0
Colson	11	83.1
Christian	6	82.5
Marcus	12	82.4
Richards	5	83.2
Hanes	15	82.1
Mack	6	82.1
Hodgkins	12	82.0
R. Johnson	3	81.6
Skypek	4	81.5
Horodysky	3	81.0
Goode	8	80.3
H. Johnson	12	80.0
Jackson	6	79.6
Thompson	3	78.3
Delorme	3	78.3
Stubbs	3	76.6
Halsey	6	74.7
Quinto	3	74.3
Hicks	3	67.3
Jones	3	65.3

Co. B and the Co. A
Hikers Fight to an
8-8 Deadlock

Last Wednesday afternoon a handful of G.I. football fans witnessed a topsy-terry two-hand touch ball game between Co. A and Co. B of the Eng. Bns.

Opening the first quarter, a safety gave the Co. A hikers a two point lead over the Bee's, deep in the second stanza the Bee's came back to make a half time score of 2-2.

Third quarter, the Co. B eleven became a continuous threat, intercepting three Hiker passes, put them deep in Co. A's territory. The Bee's then secured on a short pass, taking the lead 8-2.

With only a few minutes remaining in the final stanza a long desperate forward pass tallied the Hikers only touchdown, and making a final score of 8-8.

A real executive is a man who can hand back a letter for a third re-typing to a red-headed stenographer.



"If you forget your speech at the banquet tonight, son, just say, 'Buy war bonds and stamps!'"

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

BIJOU Theatre
BANGOR TEL. 5307

Today-Tuesday
JAMES CAGNEY
—In—

JOHNNY COME
LATELY

OPERA HOUSE
BANGOR TEL. 5308

ENTIRE WEEK

FOR WHOM THE
BELL TOLLS

Gary Cooper, Ingrid Bergman

PARK THEATRE
BANGOR TEL. 3660

Today-Tuesday
CONEY ISLAND
IN TECHNICOLOR

Betty Grable, George
Montgomery, Cesar Romero
—Plus—

THE OX-BOW INCIDENT

Wed.-Thurs.

DuBARRY WAS A LADY
Red Skelton, Lucille Ball
—Plus—

TWO TICKETS TO
LONDON

Alan Curtis, Michele Morgan

Friday-Saturday

THE INVADERS

Leslie Howard

Raymond Massey
—Plus—

FRONTIER BADMEN

—And—

CHAPTER 5 OF THE
ADVENTURES OF THE
FLYING CADETS

Soldiers! You Are
Cordially Invited To Visit
FREESE'S
"The Shopping Center of Maine"

Visit the store often. Make yourself at home. Use Freese's as a short cut between Main Street and Pickering Square. Spend as much time as you can browsing around. Stay all day if you like. Get acquainted with the store and the people in it. Make it your downtown headquarters.

FREESE'S Has 68 Departments—6 Floors