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Late Changes
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Daily Bulletin

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Published Weekly

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—WEDNESDAY, 29 NOV. 1944

Vol. III. No. 4.

Bombers Play At Ellsworth Tonight

USO Show Coming Friday

Cast of 17 To Appear In "Speak Up"

Seventeen star performers—eighteen if you include a ventriloquist's dummy—will stage two performances of "Speak Up," a USO Camp Show, in the Special Service Center, Bldg. T-6, Friday night at 1830 and 2030.

The show's seven acts are composed of:

Joe Morris and Linda Gale—Comedy MCs. Joe was Phil Baker's audience stooge in "Priorities." He'll still be in the audience in this show, with Linda assisting him.

Musical Johnstons — Xylophone Act. Al and Jeanne had separate musical backgrounds before they teamed up and played many of the leading circuits and Broadway shows with their two xylophones.

The Three Osmond Sisters—Rhythm and Song Act. One look at the accompanying picture and the average GI doesn't care if they do nothing but come on the stage. But they do deliver a unique type of harmony singing, comedy song, swing and audience participation act.

Six Cover Girls—Dance Act. They were so named because three of the troupe have posed for magazine covers and the others were close runners-up in a cover girl contest. They make with fancy footwork.

Canfield Smith — Ventriloquist. He and his dummy, Snodgrass, have played many of the leading theaters in the country.

Paul Nolan and Company—A Two-Person Juggling Act. Paul Nolan and his wife have toured the world with their performance.

S-Sgt. Richardson To Play Rosenthal In Handball Final

S-Sgt. Harry Richardson and Cpl. Sheldon Rosenthal will meet today to determine who is handball champion of the base.

In yesterday's semi final games, Cpl. Rosenthal beat Cpl. Abel Seidman by the scores of 21-19 and 21-8. Seidman took the first game by 13 to 21.

Sgt. Richardson came to the finals by beating Cpl. Tarien 21-19, 21-12. Cpl. Tarien took one game from him by the score 12-21.

Seidman had won from WO Sprague, while Rosenthal defeated Sgt. Jones, Sgt. Jenyk and Lt. Riddle.



Three Osmond Sisters—"Dynamos of Rhythm and Song." They're really sisters and come from Stillwater, Minn. They will appear in the USO Show, "Speak Up," Friday night in Bldg. T-6.

GIs Select Dead Evangelist As Eisenhower Aid In Quiz

The recent current events quiz held among the enlisted personnel of Squadron "A" produced some of the most amusing answers to the ten identification statements which were attributable to a roster of twenty-one names.

Actor George W. Olsen, member of the Olsen and Johnson team, confused even the men with the higher graded papers. He was identified as the new WPB chairman by six men, while another six men thought that he had resigned as WPB chairman. Four men thought that he had further split the Roosevelt cabinet with his plan for post-war Germany, and two others picked him as the newly appointed U. S. Ambassador to Paris. Single individuals identified him as having been appointed as a political adviser to Gen. Eisenhower and U. S. Under-Secretary of State and Leader of the Dumbarton Oaks Conference. From this variety of choices and near misses, it seems that Olsen was mistaken for Donald M. Nelson who had resigned from the WPB. The man with a sense of humor would conclude that Olsen is cabinet timber that has been over-

(Continued on Five)

Second Victory Predicted To Follow Up Trouncing Of Sea Wall by 58-21

By Pvt. Buddy Adams

Dow Field's basketball team—the "Bombers"—who won their opening game Saturday at the Gym from the Sea Wall Naval Station by 58-21, will travel to Ellsworth tonight to tangle with the Winter Harbor Naval Station.

Cpl. Lee Dalecky, coach of the Bombers, feels confident that his team will be victorious again as Winter Harbor beat Sea Wall by only a narrow margin.

Lt. Col. Orie Schurter, executive officer of Dow Field, tossed out the first ball to start Saturday night's opener. Col. Jensen, Lt. Col. Norris, and Major Warner were among a large crowd who attended the game.

The Bombers jumped into the lead after only seconds of play as Lt. Dick Mullen, forward, cashed in on a medium side shot. A few moments later, Pohlman and Adams found the range for the Bombers and Dow Field went ahead by 6-0. The Sea Wall Wolves then came to life and Bray, Navy forward, clipped the hemp on a one-hand twist shot to put his team in the scoring column. This was the Bombers' cue to get going. Lt. Mullen, Joe Pohlman, and Paul Kessler each found the basket twice for the Bombers before Cameron could make the second basket for the Wolves. Arty Moire and Bray made two pointers for the Bombers and the Dow Field team held a 27-8 advantage at the half.

The second half was more or less the same old story as the Bombers were too hot to handle. Pohlman and Kessler each made follow-up shots to start the Bombers' second half scoring. The Wolves then made an attempt to cut down the Bomber lead as Bray, McInvale and Miller hit the cords to bring the score to 31-14

(Continued on Six)

Unbeaten Officers Play Gremlin Five Tomorrow Night

Squadron A's Gremlins, who were kicked out of a three-way tie when they lost to the Commandos of "B" by 43-41 in an extra period game Thanksgiving night, will have a chance to partially redeem themselves when they play the unbeaten Officers of the Inter-Squadron Basketball League tomorrow night in the Base Gym.

Prior to last night's double-header when Squadrons E and C tangled, and the top-ranking Commandos played the Medics, the league standings were:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Squadron B	3	0	1.000
Officers	2	0	1.000
Squadron A	2	1	.667
Squadron C	1	2	.333
Squadron F	0	2	.000
Squadron E	0	2	.000

The Officers can remain in the
(Continued on Two)

Snow or Shine Field Will Stage Arctic Parade

No matter what the weather, Dow Field will put on its first Arctic Parade celebrating the formal opening of the Winter Flying Season across the North Atlantic, on Sunday. Cooperating with other stations of the North Atlantic Division, which are presenting similar programs, and in conjunction with a national radio hookup over the Army Hour, Dow Field troops will show off the clothing and the equipment which has enabled our Air Transport Command to conquer the terrors of winter flying. The epochal achievements of the North Atlantic Division, paving the way for the airways of the future; the splendid achievements of the men and officers who have made the war contribution of the ATC tremendous; the trials and hardships that have been overcome in a host of Arctic flying and weather stations—all these will be featured in the parade, in newspaper stories, and possibly over the radio.

'Observer' Poem Circles Globe Then Comes Home to Roost

A poem written over a year and a half ago for the Dow Field "Observer" presumably made the rounds of the world and came home to roost this week. Cpl. Leroy Walsh was stationed here with an Engineer battalion in the summer of 1943. His outfit had no picnic as it spent most of its time living under simulated battle conditions in mud, rain and cold on the Bombing Range.

Cpl. Walsh voiced his gripe to conditions in a poem, "We Did Our Stretch In Hell," shortly before the battalion shipped to the South Pacific.

A similar poem, "A Hitch in Hell," appeared in the last issue of the Dow Field "Mud-Gutter Gazette." The "Gazette" had obtained it from a local Wac, who presumably got it from a Wac serving on New Guinea at one time.

When Cpl. Walsh's poem was written, there were no Wacs on New Guinea, so it's logical to assume that his

(Continued on Two)

'Observer' Poem Circles Globe

(Continued from One)

poem was seen in the South Pacific by the anonymous Wac, slanted to fit her situation, and came home to roost at Dow Field where it was written.

The two poems follow:

From the Dow Field "Mud-Gutter Gazette," 22 November 1944:

"A HITCH IN HELL"
(SENT FROM "GREEN HELL"
BY A WAC)

I was sitting here, thinking
Of the things I left behind
And I hate to put on paper
What is burning in my mind.
A worse place, this side of hell,
I'm sure cannot be found.
Whoever found this hell hole
Is welcome to this ground.
We've built so many kitchens
Where the cooks pass on the beans,
And washed a million pots and pans
And cleaned the damn latrines.
But there's one sure consolation,
So listen, while I tell.
When we die, we'll go to heaven
'Cause we've done our hitch in hell.

We've stood a million guard mounts
And peeled a million spuds,
We've rolled up in our blankets
And washed and packed our duds,
We've killed a million bugs,
And ants and flies and rats,
We've taken atabrin pills—
Those awful bitter dilly—
To elevate our system,
Against fever and the chills,
When our work on earth is finished
Our friends behind will tell
Those gals all went to Heaven,
'Cause they did their hitch in hell.

When the final taps are sounded,
And we've shed our earthly cares,
We'll pull our best parade off,
Marching up those golden stairs,
We'll hear Gabriel with his golden horn
And St. Peter proudly yell,
"Front seats, you gals from New Guinea,
'Cause you're done your hitch in hell."

From the Dow Field "Observer," 5 July 1943:

WE DID OUR STRETCH IN HELL
BY CPL. LEROY WALSH
OF THE ENGINEERS

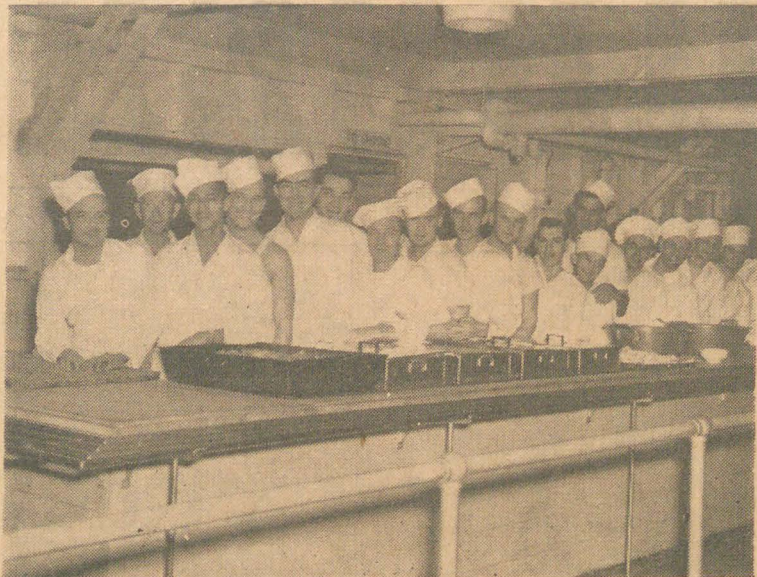
I am sitting here and thinking
Of the things I left behind,
And I'd hate to put in writing
What is running through my mind.
But there's one consolation
So gather 'round me while I tell:
When we die we'll go to heaven,
For we did our stretch in hell.

We have built a million kitchens,
For the cooks to burn our beans;
We have stood a million guard mounts,
We have cleaned up the latrines.
We have waded through the marshes
Of a million tons of mud;
We have killed a million insects
That have tried to suck our blood.
When our work on earth is ended,
Then our friends behind will tell:
"When they died they went to heaven,
For they did their stretch in hell."

When the final taps have sounded,
And we lay aside life's cares;
When we stand our last inspection
On those shining, golden stairs,
The angels then will welcome us—
Their golden harps will play—
And we'll draw a million canteen checks,
And spend them in a day.
It is there we'll hear St. Peter,
Tell us loudly with a yell,
"Take a seat, you boys from the Engineers
+For you've done your stretch in hell."



Dished It Out Turkey Day



—Official AAF Photo.

General Mess Crew—Part of the personnel of General Mess who made the Thanksgiving Dinner possible last Thursday. Left to right are: Cpl. Thomas Potter, Pvt. William Widman, Pvt. Augustin Ramirez, Pvt. Gene Szczepanik, Pfc. Christopher Moran, Pfc. John F. Mesko, Cpl. Ernest Berge, Pvt. Phillip McGetrick, Jr., Pvt. Clarence Page, Cpl. Leo Mikolajczyk, Pfc. Thomas P. Sandle, Sgt. Thomas Diaz, S-Sgt. Irving Chazanoff, Cpl. J. W. Dodson and Sgt. Henry Oppy.

(Editor's Note: Normally this column will be a regular feature headed "General Mess." This week the special handling seems appropriate.)

By Cpl. Archie Silver

Much credit for the success of the Thanksgiving dinner is due Major Smith, Station Service Officer, whose eye for

detail never misses a trick. Of course, you have to take your hat off to Lt. Harrigan's cohorts from the mess sergeants down for the extra effort they expended. Mess sergeants M-Sgt. Fontenot and S-Sgt. Homer Arfleck donned their proverbial kitchen clothes (whites) and stayed through the night, seeing that all went according to plan. By request, a slight omission from the list of cooks whose names appeared on the menu should be mentioned here: Pvt. Thomas Sandle and his unquenchable spirit were also in evidence on that night before Turkeytime.

An interesting sidelight to the preparation of that delectable meal (may they come more often) was an incident which occurred when this columnist was surprised in the act of whipping up the cream for the pumpkin pies. Colonel Jensen was passing through and asked what we had there. We answered, "Genuine whipped cream, sir." "Is that for the officers?" he asked jokingly. "No, sir," we said, "no matter how thin we have to spread it, we'll divide it proportionately between the two sides."

To our popular cook, Sgt. John alias "Muscles" or "Spider" Kennedy, who spent the holiday in the hospital and who, unfortunately, will probably have to spend a few more holidays there—this is the season when holidays flourish—we offer our sincere consolations and best wishes for a speedy return to the fold. Having just emerged from a previous hospitalization, Kenny says, "Enough is enough." We're inclined to agree with him.

Those new faces at General Mess these days that answer to the strange sounding names of Szczepanik and Mikolajczyk are cooks we have borrowed from another mess that is not so busy these days. They shuttle back and forth as the need may be, something like a roving center on a football team. This is something new in Army procedure, we believe, but when the Manpower Investigating Board says "Cut down on help," we cut.

To romantic Sgt. Joseph Pollard, one of our Wacy Cassanovas, we say, "Watch out. We know of one case on the Base where a Wac got her sergeant and hooked him."

If anyone is inclined to be a little too critical of our mess per-

sonnel, we should like to remind him how he has to kowtow to waitresses, let alone cooks, these days on the outside. He doesn't have to take it out on our boys. No reflection on legitimate squawks but we're gunning for the chronic grouches who would probably expect couches at the front.

LT. SIMMONS' LUCK SHOULD RELEASE GUNS

Lt. Roy S. Simmons, base ordnance officer who had made four unsuccessful hunting trips, was beginning to think he was overgenerous in passing out guns with which others bagged game. But he found on his fifth trip that all the deer hadn't been killed when he brought down a nine-point, 175-pound buck on the Bombing Range, near Old Town, Thanksgiving.

The hunting season has been good and base personnel have continually had luck. Now that Lt. Simmons has joined the fortunate ones, guns should be easily obtained from Ordnance.

USO Features Group Activities

The USO has a number of interesting small group activities to meet your peculiar human needs and interests. Do you know about them?

For instance, the discussion group on Monday night at 8:30. It's a Friendly Forum to talk about topics that are making Current History and such. If you like to discuss, you are cordially invited.

Then there is the Dance Class on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Miss Jean Archer is a teacher to whom you will like to bring an apple. And she knows and can show you all the right steps.

Did you ever attend the USO Musicales on Friday night at 8:15 p. m., for those who like the better things in music? One of your GI pals is always guest soloist along with an artist from the community. The next concert is the eleventh in this popular series.

Or perhaps Arts and Crafts are things that interest you. There is an Art Class each Wednesday night with Mrs. Sheila Findly as director. And on Thursday evening there is Miss Gladys Worcester to teach leather craft and the like.

If there is something along these lines that you want and the USO does not have, let them know. A special invitation to participate is extended to the servicewomen and the married men and their wives.

Unbeaten Officers

(Continued from One)

lead by winning again tomorrow night, but if defeated they will fall below the Gremlins by the percentages of .750 to .667.

Before last night's games, points scored by Squadrons were:

	Points	Games
Squadron B	120	3
Squadron A	116	3
Squadron C	78	3
Squadron D	63	3
Officers	59	2
Squadron F	51	2
Squadron E	41	2

Individual high scorers by squadrons were: Squadron B—Pohlman, 50; Officers—Lt. Col. Morris, 16; Squadron A—Crooks, 30; Squadron C—Hopkins, 24; Squadron F—MacFarland, 18; and Squadron E—Seay, 15. Lt. Col. Morris and Dick Seay played two games, all others played three.

Loose talk can lose lives.

New Taxi Rates To Dow Field Now Effective

The following taxicab rates have been established by the leading companies in Bangor, between the main downtown section and Dow Field:

Anywhere through the Main Gate to the area embracing Headquarters, Post Exchange, the Barracks, Clubs, Hospital, and WAC Quarters—75 cents for one, two or three people, with an additional charge of 25 cents for each additional passenger.

To the main gate only, the charge is 50 cents for one or two passengers, with a quarter extra for all passengers over two.

The main downtown section includes the Bangor House, Bangor Exchange Hotel, Penobscot Exchange Hotel, Union Station, etc.

Taxi companies in agreement are Checker Taxi, Manhattan, Randalls, Dearborn's, Joe's, Bangor Taxi, Kenney's, Bluebird, A-1 Taxi, Lovely's Taxi, and Pine Tree Taxi.

FINANCE PROMOTES FOUR

The grass is greener this week for Theodor S. Greene and Jacob L. Green of Squadron "A." Theodor Greene was promoted to corporal from private first class. Jacob Green made private first class along with Wacs Alice K. Womack and Lillian Gettlieb. All work in Finance.

Gen. L. Saunders, Injured In India, Home In 57 Hours

Brigadier General LaVerne G. Saunders, known to his intimates as "Blondie," and known to all Ganderbirds, has just returned to the United States from India on a speedy 57-hour continent-hopping flight via ATC. General Saunders, football star at West Point, and leader of the first B-29 raid on Japan, took off just after midnight on 17 September alone in a twin engine bomber. Two miles out from an Indian base, both engines failed and he crashed. Due to darkness and difficult terrain, he was not discovered until 8:30 the next morning. He suffered compound fractures of both legs and his right arm, and severe head lacerations. Serious infections set in while he lay in the jungle, and the flight to the United States was a medical necessity.

Winging its way toward Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, the plane crossed India, Iran, Iraq, Trans Jordan, Palestine, Egypt, Libya, Tunisia, Algeria, French Morocco, Azores, Bermuda, as well as the Persian Gulf, Gulf of Oman, skirting the Mediterranean and crossing the Atlantic.

General Saunders is well known to Ganderbirds for the fine speech he made—he is known to the world for the tremendous destruction the Superfortresses have wrought on the Nips.



This Week at the Base Theater



WEDNESDAY, 29 November—LAURA, with Gene Tierney and Dana Andrews. Also Army-Navy Screen Magazine and Al Trace's Comedy Band.

THURSDAY & FRIDAY, 30 November & 1 December—MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS, with Judy Garland, Margaret O'Brien and Mary Astor. Also Movietone News.

SATURDAY, 2 December—(Double Feature)—THE MISSING JUROR, with Janis Carter and Jim Bannon; THE GREAT MIKE—with Stuart Erwin and Robert Henry.

SUNDAY & MONDAY, 3 & 4 December—TO HAVE AND HAVE NOT, with Humphrey Bogart, Lauren Bacall and Walter Brennan. Also This is America and Movietone News.

THURSDAY, 5 December—NONE BUT THE LONELY HEART, with Cary Grant, Ethel Barrymore and Jane Wyatt. Also "I Won't Play."

WEDNESDAY, 6 December—THE SIGN OF THE CROSS (revival), with Claudette Colbert, Frederic March, Charles Laughton and Elissa Landi.

The Wolf

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by Sansone



"His girl will be along any minute!"

Civilian Slants

By Bud Leavitt, Jr.

THE CUSTOMERS WRITE: Business is thriving. Up until Thursday I was of the opinion that the column had two clients—me and the gal who types it up. Heavens, Jeeves, I have a contributor! Lend an ear and use the good eye!

THE MAN IN THE GLASS

When you get what you want in your struggle for self, And the world calls you king for a day, Just go to a mirror and look at yourself, And see what the man has to say.

For it isn't your father or mother or wife, Who judgment on you must pass, But the fellow whose verdict counts most in your life, Is the one staring back from the glass.

You may be like Jack Horner and chisel a plum, And think you're a wonderful guy, But the man in the glass says you're only a bum, If you can't look him straight in the eye.

He's the fellow to please, never mind all the rest, For he's with you right up to the end, And you've passed your most difficult test, If the man in the glass is your friend.

You may fool the whole world down the pathway of years, And, get pats on the back as you pass, But your final reward will be heart-aches and tears, If you've cheated the man in the glass.

TURKEY TATTLES: Ol' Mike (QM) Quinn honored Framingham, Mass., over the holiday by appearing in that sanctum with the Madame and the four children to help hack up a bird. . . . The vine has it Air Supply's Lewie Gould entertained royally to all the in-laws last Thursday. . . . Anne (Headquarters) Anderson has returned from a fling via Mom's cooking at Randolph, Maine. . . . What's this about George (Motor Pool) Cameron getting an offer from a slaughter-house after deftly exhibiting his ability with a carving knife?

GOLD FACTS: The War Bond drive is off for a hell-for-leather start, but hang onto your skimmers, men, there's still a long row to hoe. . . . The gigantic Bond Thermometer stationed at Base Headquarters indicates that approximately \$10,000 has been realized to date. . . . A big red apple to Herbert Coombs, of the PX, who recently stepped up and purchased \$700 worth of War Bonds. The same ditty for Evelyn Golder and Mary Cole, of the same organization, who dug in and dished out enough for \$100 Bonds. Just for the records, these purchases were over and above their regular payroll deductions.

ACHING MUSCLE PARA: The first group to cause their muscles to ache and strain by participating in a little basketball at the gymnasium consisted of the following hearties: Jimmy Viola, Jimmy Coughlin, Sterling Dymond, Cliff Lord, Bill Dymond and a Fat Fella. The next class will hold forth Friday evening at 7:00 p. m. and all hands are asked to bring their own liniment.

NEWS: The 38th Christmas Seal Drive is underway in our town and for the sake of making everyone happy, 30,000 seals have been allotted for civilian sale. The touch is on, so be prepared to reach into the sugar bucket for a buck. . . . A husky handshake and a welcome to Miss Norma Lamorey, successor to Louis Cleary, as the local Civil Service Representative.

SERVICE NOTE: For the many friends of George Benson, ol' macaroni legs himself, here is his latest address: Pvt. George D. Benson, ASN 33874444, 97th QM Co., 97th Inf. Division, APO 445, Camp Cooke, Calif.

Who's Who of Enlisted Men

No Wac or Civilian Can Take Cpl. Kokinda's Unique Job

Cpl. John Kokinda's job is unique. His work comes to the attention of more personnel, whether stationed here or transient, than that of any other GI on Dow Field. In addition to this, he is one of the few GIs who—according

to Army Regulations—cannot be replaced by a Wac or civilian.

If, the next time you go to the Base Theater, there is a delay between the time one reel ends and the next one goes on, you can be pretty sure that it's John's night off. He is chief projectionist and during the year and a half he has run the machines here, he has seldom missed a "cue mark."

Came from Engineers

Jolly, gnome-like John came to his present job from the 1913th Engineers, who were stationed at the far side of the field at a time when there was a dearth of projectionists.

His Army career started on 11 June 1942 when he was inducted at his home in Beaver Meadows, a suburb of Hazelton, Pa. His first stop was the reception center at New Cumberland, Pa. From there he was shipped to the Infantry at Camp Wheeler, Ga., for ten weeks of basic training.

Tough to Tougher

In August 1942 he went from tough to tougher by ending up with the 21st Engineers at Richmond, Va., Air Base. There, in addition to "soldiering," he was mail clerk, supply clerk and was made a T-5.

During his stay at Richmond the designation of his outfit had been changed several times so that when he shipped to Fort Dix, N. J., in March 1943, he was with the 1913th Engineers. There he became an Army projectionist—also his choice of civilian occupations.

Two months later he came to Dow Field.

Once a Coal Miner

In civilian life John came up the hard way. His full-time first job was as a slate picker on the "breaker" of one of Pennsylvania's huge anthracite mines. Later he was a laborer in the mines. As a kid John had worked around movie houses from the age of eight. His one ambition was to some day be the boss "up in Maggie's room"—the projection booth. Step by step he got there and at the time of his induction had been working for some time as projectionist in theatres in and around Hazelton.

Three Brothers in Service

Cpl. Kokinda's three brothers are all in the service. Two of them, 1-S Michael Kikinda of the Coast Guard, and Pfc. Francis Kokinda, of the Army Transportation corps, roam around the world so much that he can't keep track of them. But the other, Infantryman Pfc. Andrew Kokinda, stays pretty much in one place. He's been an Italian and German prisoner for two years.

After the war John wants to remain (as a civilian) "up in Maggie's room."

Official

Effective at the close of business Saturday, 2 November 1944, the sale of gasoline to military and civilian personnel for their privately owned vehicles is discontinued, in accordance with provisions of W. D. Circular No. 427, dated 2 November 1944.



—Official AAF Photo.
Cpl. John Kokinda

Military Police

By Cpl. Martin Hagopian

Since my last column for the "Dow Field Observer," many changes have been made in Squadron D. We have a new Commanding Officer, Adjutant, and a new First Sergeant, who have put this squadron right on the ball. I can proudly say that this squadron has a cleaner area and barracks than any other squadron on the base. I am sure that the squadron CO, Major Ballerino, can verify this statement due to the fact that he personally inspects the barracks and area, seven days a week. . . . Sgt. "Red" Spada, who has been dog instructor, has returned to duty on Town Patrol. . . . I wonder what happened to that seven-point buck that S-Sgt. Luke Miller brought in! . . . If Cpl. Repotski could shoot deer like he can play basketball, that would be something! . . . "Fire Marshal" Hodges goes to bed with his MP band on, and when he has twenty-four hours off, he sleeps through twenty-three of them. . . . The USO suffered a heavy loss when Pvt. Betti, Pvt. Cota, and Pvt. Toth shipped out. I hope that the USO can survive this loss! . . . I wonder when "Side of Side" Colasacco is going to take the fatal walk down matrimonial lane? . . . I can just picture Sgt. Horne pulling Corporal of the Guard. . . . A new name for Pvt. "Feet" Bell—"Woman-Killer." By the way, Pvt. "Feet" was recently awarded the Good Conduct Medal. . . . Pvt. "Ram" Stogner is going to run for sheriff when he goes back to his home town in Mississippi. When "Ram" found out that I came from Rhode Island, he said, "Hell, my old man's farm is bigger than the whole state of Rhode Island."

PEARL HARBOUR—PRIVATE

LOS ANGELES (CNS)—Pearl Harbour is a Wac. Honest. Mrs. Pearl O. Harbour joined the Women's Army Corps here recently, becoming the seventh member of her family to enter the services.

The hot dog is man's best friend. It feeds the hand that bites it.

Squadron C

By Sgt. A. R. (Tex) Grant

Before we formally commit the recent holiday to the past, let us pause long enough to raise our voices in a loud, appreciative huzzah for the retinue of caterers at our local food emporium; a loud appreciative huzzah for their labors that went to the preparation of a Thanksgiving dinner that was so satisfyingly complete. The results were such that those in exit from the hall were of the rotundity of a "maternity apron model." What greater compliment could be given any cook than that his offerings be so eagerly devoured?

So with Thanksgiving in the "limbo," we have naught to do but to await the imminent surge of cookies, sweets, spirits and striped neckties, that will be the harbingers of another Yule season. We venture a prediction that our "Banjo-Eyed" mailman, John Martin, will be of the glassy eye by the time the ruh has vent its full fury on his tortured soul. But then he should be grateful that the protecting walls around his desk will save him from the fate of that enduring person, the Bumsteads' postman.

Paralleling Personalities: Tommy Manville and Bill Morgan; any typical rish man and Jack Crain; Al Capone and— you guess!; the Village Dog Catcher and Sheehan; County Truant Officer and Seidman; a Dead End Kid and Jughead Miller.

The Sixth War Loan Drive is under way. What with Christmas and the resultant gift outlays, you might not feel that you can afford any further deductions but why not get two with one and make a bond your gift. Bonds in lieu of baubles. They last longer!

The Squadron cagers have hit a slump. Last week the Officers upset the apple cart. Mayhaps the boys were jittery with all the rank. At any rate their nervousness was apparent in the first periods of the game. Thinking that a shift of scenery might help our hopes, we undertook a journey to Ellsworth to try our luck with the



Japan has had a system of compulsory military training since 1873. The Jap soldier receives 10 yen (about \$2.36) per month. Of this amount, 8 yen go to his family and 1.6 yen goes to compulsory savings. The rest, amounting to about 15 cents in our currency, he keeps as "spending money."

Navy. The Jolly Tars let go with a broadside. Limping homeward we found 54 hits below our poop-deck, whilst our salvo had only scored 42 on the enemy's flank. Hopkins was high man on the totem pole with 23 tallies. Murphy, one of the team's best, at present is confined to the care of the station medicos. The flu bug bit him.

"Lard" Rittenhouse is knitting tiny garments. Who is the lucky man, "Rit"?

Line Maintenance Section is preparing a flag to honor those who have been "drafted" into service across the prairie. It is losing many of its sons.

Gift wrappings, a rumored scarcity, are available at the Base Library. The personnel at that institution will wrap anything under the size of a Baby Grand. Buy early, mail early, avoid the rush to insure delivery this year.

Among those most often "gigged" McKimmy again in the lead by a dirty shoe. Bachelors gone berserk—Jim Andrews and Keller; both tied the knot recently. The Reardons have formally awarded the Oak Leaf Cluster to the 100 mission medals of Emert, Arone, and Osmon. Others who qualified were ruled out on a technicality. (Negative trouble in the dark room?). Recommended for the Royal Order of the Knife, Fork, and Spoon—"Macaroni" Mastrioni of the amazing capacity Mastrionis.

This Is Good

By Deane Good
Squadron 'E'



"Sure, I want you to make corporal, but do you have to study EVERY night?"

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER

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Sgt. STANLEY MIKELK.....Associate Editor
Cpl. SHELDON H. ROSENTHAL.....Staff Artist
Pvt. BUDDY ADAMS.....Sports Editor
PHOTO-LAB PERSONNEL.....Photography

Where Do You Stand

Dow Field Civilian Employees, on the first reporting, have completed about 17 per cent of their quota of \$56,000. With more than a month yet to go in the Sixth War Loan Drive, this is a fine beginning. 2nd Lt. Benjamin Crooker, War Bond Officer, putting paint on the thermometer yesterday, predicted that the top might possibly be reached before the actual deadline of 31 December.

Some large and very interesting purchases have been made. Robert Thompson, Senior Sheet Metal Worker in the Major Repair Section, laid the cash on the line to get a \$500 bond. Herbert Coombs, bar tender in the Post Exchange, planked down the dollars for \$700 in war bonds—in \$50 denominations. Mary Cole and Evelyn Calder, also Post Exchange employees, purchased \$100 bonds. Other large purchases have been made, but can not yet be reported.

The section that has probably made the best showing to date, is the Post Exchange, where Raymond Pinkham, Office Manager, is Chief Minuteman. Mr. Pinkham, a veteran of the last war, with two years in France, and Treasurer of the Norman Dow Post of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, has a son in the Southern Pacific, Captain Raymond S. Pinkham, who is in an Anti-Aircraft Company. Mr. Pinkham believes firmly in bond buying as one way to get the boys home sooner—and is doing everything in his power to achieve just that.

Post Exchange Employees are now signed up 100 per cent for war bond purchases—to the tune of an average of over 15 per cent of their gross pay. This is in payroll deductions alone, not counting the large cash purchases they are making. Hats off to the fine showing PX employees are making in this Drive.

So far, the really big dollar purchases are coming from the military side of the fence. An officer who prefers no publicity, purchased \$4,000 in bonds for cash.

Three overseas veterans, Lt. Col. Schurter, Major Rushing, and Captain Conkling, got together and bought a thousand dollar bond apiece. All of them have many other bonds, and have been buying them regularly—but having saved some dollars overseas—they could find no better way to invest the money than to put it into bonds.

Other large purchases are being reported daily—they will be publicized as they are reported to the Public Relations Office.

Now, where do you stand on this drive? What have you done to put the drive across? You still have plenty of time, because it lasts till 31 December. Every dollar's worth of bonds that you, or members of your immediate family purchase, count toward the Dow Field total. Even if purchases are made through your bank back home, or bought by your wife at a neighboring theater, or somewhere else—IF THEY ARE BOUGHT BY YOU OR YOUR IMMEDIATE FAMILY, THEY ARE COUNTED. It is your responsibility to report—so see your MINUTEMAN.

Let's not forget our goals—to have every civilian employee signed up for a regular payroll deduction for bonds equal to 10 per cent of his gross pay, and buy a \$50 bond in addition, during the drive. For Military personnel—we want the same percentage in war bond allotments—and a \$25 or \$50 bond for cash.

Of course, all these are voluntary goals—it is your free American right to do as you please. But putting those dollars into war bonds will get our boys home sooner. DO YOUR PART NOW—BUY BONDS.

News of the Base Library

By ALYCE M. CONNOR

LIBRARY HOURS: Daily: 9 a. m. to 10 p. m. Sunday: 1 p. m. to 10 p. m.

GREEN YEARS . . . A. J. Cronin

The boyhood and adolescence of Robert Shannon, orphaned at seven and sent to the home of his grandmother in a small industrial town in Scotland. This is his story, a sensitive, intelligent boy who learns to overcome differences in nationality and religion. During his early life he does not have much to make him happy and the book lends an air of sadness but all turns out right in the end. This book will not have the appeal of Cronin's other works such as "The Citadel," "Keys of the Kingdom," and "Grand Canary." But those who love Cronin's books regardless of the theme and for his style alone will find it equally as interesting as his others.

PASTORAL . . . Nevil Shute

Lt. Comdr. Shute tells an idyllic love story which takes place in the thunder of bombers on an English airfield. It is the love story of

Peter Marshal, pilot of one of the most successful bombing crews of the station, and Gervase Robertson, a WAAF officer at the station. Another story that ends happily for all concerned but for awhile it looks doubtful. Fans of Shute's will find this a delightful book.

GIFT SUGGESTIONS

Nylon slips, stationary, fountain pens, perfume, Maine Bluehill pottery, stockings, boxed soap, bon-bon dishes, antiques (old glass, plates, silver tea cups), traveling clock, photograph albums, salad bowls (fill with candy or nuts), knitting bags, sewing stands, luggage, picnic sets, figurines, candlesticks, trays (metal or wood), vases, glasses (highball or cocktail).

GIFT WRAPPING

Bring your gifts in to the Library as soon as possible and we will wrap them for you in bright Christmas wrappings. For the children's gifts we have some special paper. Come early, only 27 MORE DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS.

Officers' Call

WAC Lt. Proctor Joined the Corps In Its Infancy



—Official AAF Photo.

Lt. Madeleine Proctor

Among the Wacs, 1st Lt. Madeleine Proctor, CO of Squadron "G," is far from a rookie. Hers was the second WAAC OCS class ever to be graduated, 'way back in September 1942, when women soldiers were viewed with skepticism.

Lt. Proctor was born in Boston and spent most of her life in the vicinity, her present home being Newton Center, Mass.

Radcliffe Graduate

Her schooling was received in Abbott Academy, where she graduated in 1938, and Radcliffe, Cambridge, Mass., where she received her B. A. in 1942. In August of the same year she became an officer candidate at Des Moines.

After leaving OCS her first assignment was in November 1942 at Daytona Beach, Fla., where she helped set up a training center and became a training officer.

Transferred to ATC

In July 1943 she was transferred to ATC at Homestead, Fla., where she was CO of the WAC unit. She spent March to June of this year on detached service on a drive to recruit Wacs for the ATC.

Lt. Proctor's transfer to Dow Field came last July. As there were no Wacs on the field at that time she had to start from scratch.

This change pleased her. In her own words, "I wouldn't swap for anything but an overseas assignment."

The Early Days

Lt. Proctor is glad that she enlisted and wouldn't want any other job while the war is on. In mentioning the early days of the WAAC she said:

"At first people used to joke about us and wonder if we were going to be of any use. It was hard on morale and we had a tough time. Now that the WAC is a large, established organization, they can see that we have a job to do and are doing it. And will continue to do it until the war is won."

She likes working with the enlisted personnel, and considers her present squadron the best with which she has been.

After the war? On that point she said, "Well, I don't want to be a career woman."

Lt. Proctor has a brother, Pfc. Edward O. Proctor, Jr., now with the Infantry in France.

The Chapel Spire

Chaplain
Capt. James T. Kilbride
(Catholic)

Ass't Chaplain
Capt. Edmund D. Viser
(Protestant)

Telephone Ext. 215

CATHOLIC

Sunday—In Base Chapel, Masses at 0730 and 1100. Hospital Rec. Hall, Mass at 0945.

Daily—In Chapel, Masses at 1700.

Confessions Saturday night from 1830 hours and before each Mass.

PROTESTANT

Sunday—In Chapel, Services at 1000. In Hospital Rec. Hall, Services at 0900.

Wednesday—In Chapel, Choir practice at 1845.

JEWISH

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

The Impact of Influence

By Chaplain Edmund D. Viser

The true and practical value of anything is soon demonstrated by whether or not it works. The question is often asked, sometimes with a sneer, "Is religion practical; does it work?" The answer is quite satisfying to a reasonable and open-minded person—"Yes, if it is really tried out."

In the Ancient Book we find these words in the Acts of the Apostles: "By the hands of the apostles were many signs and wonders wrought among the people . . ." Then we read, "Inasmuch that they brought forth the sick into the streets . . . that at least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them." (Acts 5: 12, 15.)

Here is a very startling statement. It means that Peter's mere shadow had a tremendous influence over disease and sickness. In those early days God saw fit to empower the apostles with divine therapeutics. People were healed and restored because God was mightily demonstrating the power from on high that the Lord had promised would come to every believer. It was the early Church which had a living message of practical power.

Simon Peter was a changed man. He had seen and heard the risen Lord as He appeared to His own during the Forty Days. Now the very shadow of the rugged fisherman of Galilee possessed power from on high. His influence, we might say colloquially, "packed a punch." He was "all out" for his Lord—even his shadow!

Today there is a great apostasy and little power. But every faithful follower of the Lord casts a shadow of attraction on the thronged streets. Let us see to it that if we know the Lord of Life we make Him known to others. Keep your heart fixed on Him, and your shadow of influence will reflect the glory of God. This kind of shadow shines!

News of Bangor USO

WEDNESDAY, 29 November—SADIE HAWKINS PARTY—a joint activity of the USO Club and the USO-JWB; held at the Community Center, French and Somerset Streets. Wear your Hill-Billie clothes. Dancing 8:30 till 12, music by the Dow Field Rythmaires. ART NIGHT—at the USO Club, class under the direction of Mrs. Sheila Findly; learn Finger Painting, the new art.

THURSDAY, 30 November—AT DOW FIELD—Basketball game 7:00 p. m., dancing 8:30 till 11:30. Buses leave the USO at 7 and 7:30 p. m. AT THE USO CLUB—First class in arts and crafts . . . make a personalized Christmas gift for the folks at home under the guidance of Miss Georgia Worchester.

FRIDAY, 1 December—USO MUSICALS—at 8:15; eleventh in a series of concerts, with soloists from the services and the community. GLEE CLUB—directed by Lynwood Bowen, 9 p. m.; more voices are needed—all servicemen and USO hostesses invited to join. MOVIE—"Coney Island," starring Betty Grable, George Montgomery and Caesar Romero.

SATURDAY, 2 December—MONROE DOCTRINE NIGHT—celebrating the formulation of the Monroe Doctrine in 1823. Dancing 8:30 till 12, music by Sgt. Herbie Blinn and His Dow Field Jive Bombers. Radio broadcast 10:15 to 10:30, Station WABI. Hear the USO Hit Parade Tunes of the Week.

SUNDAY, 3 December—BREAKFAST—after church at the snack bar; donuts, rolls, marmalade and coffee. COFFEE HOUR—sandwiches, homemade cakes and fudge served by Miss Robena Waterman and her snack bar committee. COMMUNITY SING—with cartoon song slides, with Mrs. Mavis Beltz as leader and Fred Carlton at the piano.

MONDAY, 4 December—THE FRIENDLY FORUM discusses "What do Servicemen and Women want at the USO?"—your opportunity to tell us what kind of program you like. GAME NIGHT—Chess, checkers, pool, ping pong.

TUESDAY, 5 December—DANCE CLASS—under the direction of Miss Jean Arches; sign up at office. MAKE-A-LETTER-ON-A-RECORD—for the folks for Christmas. (Miss Connie Beal will assist at the recording machine. BINGO—for cash prizes—pick a lucky hostess for a partner. DREAM DANCE to records, a natural for slow music dancers.

WEDNESDAY, 6 December—MID-WEEK DANCE—dancing 8:30 till 12, music by Sgt. Herbie Blinn and his Dow Field Jive Bombers. ART NIGHT—class under the direction of Mrs. Sheila Findly; finger painting.

U. of M. Invites GI's to Attend Discussions

The International Relations Club at the University of Maine, consisting of faculty and student members, has voted unanimously to invite Dow Field officer and enlisted personnel to participate in the regular meetings.

This invitation comes as a result of the suggestions of Professors Lawrence Pelletier and DeWitt C. Hardy, both lecturers in the recently completed Post War Planning course offered at Dow Field, who felt that many of the former pupils and others who might be interested would like to maintain the continuity of study of important current international questions.

The first meeting of the club will feature a "panel discussion" in the faculty room of South Stevens Hall, University of Maine, today at 2130 hours. Dow Field personnel wishing to participate at these meetings should notify Sgt. Mikelk at the Special Service Office, Ext. 397.

What D'You Know, Joe?

Q. I joined the Canadian Army in 1940. Two years later I joined the U. S. Army and am serving in France now. Will the time I spent in the Canadian Army count toward point credits under the U. S. Army's demobilization plan?

A. It will. The rule is that point credit will be given for service in the armed forces of any of the Allied nations as long as that service was performed at any time after Sept. 16, 1940.

Q. My brother and I are both second lieutenants. We were both commissioned on the same day in the AAF. But when we are hanging around together he insists that I walk on his left and take orders from him because he is my senior by a year. How about that?

A. Technically, your brother is on firm ground. AR 600-15, Par. 4, states that officers of the same date of rank and same length of service shall rank according to age.

Q. How much extra pay does a soldier get after he has been awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor and is it true that such extra pay continues for the rest of his life?

A. A soldier who has been awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor receives extra pay of \$2 a month while on active service, but such payments stop when his active service ceases. However, when he reaches his 65th birthday, he will begin receiving \$10 a month for the rest of his life.



Quiz Answers

(Continued from One)

looked.

Perhaps the most ludicrous identifications arose from the confusions about Aimee Semple McPherson, deceased evangelist. Two men risked their reputations to list her as having been appointed as a political adviser to Gen. Eisenhower, while two others thought that she was respectively the Commanding General of the First Allied Airborne Army and the new WPB chairman. Another man thought that she was the newly appointed ambassador to Paris.

The confusion over Gen. George C. Marshall, U. S. Chief of Staff, was as singular as that over George W. Olsen. Nine men picked Marshall to be the Commanding General of the First Allied Airborne Army, while one quite ludicrously picked him for a political adviser to Gen. Eisenhower. Marshall was also designated as the U. S. Under-Secretary of State and Leader of the Dumbarton Oaks Conference.

Admiral William F. Halsey, in spite of his recent prominence in the fighting in the Pacific waters, was—in the opinion of eight men—the Commanding General of the First Allied Airborne Army, and the political adviser to Eisenhower in the opinion of two others. In the opinion of two others he was thought to be the man who split the Roosevelt cabinet with his plan for post-war Germany and the recently resigned chairman of the WPB.

Norman Thomas, isolationist, quadrennial Socialist presidential candidate, was selected as the new WPB chairman by two men. Two other groups of two men each thought that he was the political adviser to Eisenhower and the U. S. Under-Secretary of State and Leader of the Dumbarton Oaks Conference. One man produced a "Lulu" with his designation of Thomas as the Builder of the Hellcat planes that saved Guadalcanal.

The late Senator George W. Norris, of Nebraska, father of Tennessee Valley Authority and successful champion of many national and state reforms, was mistaken as the new WPB chairman by ten men. Two men picked him as the new U. S. Under-Secretary of State and Leader of Dumbarton Oaks Conference. Two others picked him for the post of political adviser to Eisenhower. He was the single choice of three men for the role of splitting the Roosevelt cabinet with his plan for post-war Germany; that he was the Commanding General of the First Allied Airborne Army; and that he was the newly appointed U. S. Ambassador to Paris.

This quiz proved convincingly that most of the men of Squadron "A" have access to a daily newspaper and take advantage of such an opportunity. And, in the test, where they did not try to rely upon guessing, the marks were satisfactorily high.

GIs May Prepare Now For Post-War Employment Through USAFI Courses

By Camp Newspaper Service

To GIs who want to return to a new job better than the one they held when they entered the armed services, Maj. Edward Millea, chief of the Veterans' Personnel Division of New York City's Selective Service System, offers this advice:

Prepare now—while you're still in uniform.

"Only about 30 per cent of New York City's discharged servicemen are returning to their former jobs," Maj. Millea, who has talked with more than 7000 World War II veterans about their re-employment problems, said.

"Most of them want something better, and, on the basis of their service training and experience, we are succeeding in placing a great many advantageously.

"But a considerable number lack the necessary skills, knowledge and training to improve their economic position, and these must take additional training or educational courses after they have been discharged to qualify for the jobs they are seeking.

Head Start for Top Jobs

"It should be obvious that the man who prepares himself while still in uniform will have a head start toward that better job which is the goal of every ambitious American, in and out of uniform. Even servicemen who intend to go back to school to complete their education can make substantial progress while still in the services.

"The U. S. Armed Forces Institute offers an unparalleled opportunity to the serviceman to continue his education, to acquire new skills and training which will help him to a better job after his discharge and to increase his usefulness as a citizen and his appreciation of life through greater knowledge.

We, in Selective Service, are determined to fight for the right of every honorably discharged veteran to return to his old job if he wants it and, is entitled to it under the law, and to help him to a better job if he can qualify for it. But we need the help of the serviceman. He should lose no time in preparing himself.

"It is unfortunately true that the least skilled are the first to feel the pinch of unemployment and lay-offs."

The Armed Forces Institute, with headquarters at Madison, Wis., and branches in nine major theatres of war, offers hundreds of educational courses in nearly every field of study.

In addition more than 80 leading American colleges and universities are cooperating with USAFI to offer a wide variety of courses by mail.

More than 900,000 servicemen and women in every part of the world are busily studying courses of their own choosing in their off-duty time. Every day 1000 more ask for courses.

To date, more than 1700 servicemen whose high school terms were cut short by war have won diplomas through credits they earned while in uniform. Some 200 others have already received graduate college degrees from such front-rank institutions as Ohio State University, the Universities of Michigan, Minnesota and California, and Tufts College.

Most popular courses with GIs are arithmetic, algebra, and book-keeping and accounting. Technical subjects such as auto mechanics and blue-print reading also rank high.

Information about USAFI (pro-

nounced "Yew-SAFF-ee") can be obtained from the Information and Education Officer in any unit of the Army or from the Educational Services Officer in the Navy. These officers also will be able to offer advice and guidance on courses and will supply official enrollment blanks and catalogs. Enrollment fee is \$2 which entitles a serviceman to take as many courses as he can complete. One half the cost of college courses which are available through cooperating colleges is borne by the government up to a maximum of \$20 per course.

The Armed Forces Institute offers an opportunity for those who plan to continue their education after the war to advance their scholastic standing while in the Army.

Here at Dow Field information about USAFI may be secured at the Base Library, Bldg. T-33, Telephone Ext. 388. A large file of extension courses given by various universities and colleges is also on hand.

WACS, THE WOMEN ARRIORS

Pvts. Klink and Alger have gone on furlough. Pvts. Alice Fillion and Zophia Piecuch have been on Pass. Pvts. Dickerson, Harris and Korsoski were in New York on Pass. How about putting just nickels in those Subway entrances, Jo?

The Privates listed have gone to La Guardia Field, N. Y., as a part of a new WAC Detachment: Choigo Asadourian, Phyllis Carleton, Teresa Dean, Grace Herr, Virginia Kelly, Marie Labrecque, Audrey Lee, Dorothy Newell, Catherine Niles, Norma Redman, Susan Reilly, Helena Rymysza, Mary Starbird, Mary Thurston. What a surprise on returning from Pass to find some of the "old Soldiers" missing (especially for details)!

Pleasant comments have been heard in our "neighborhood" about going to NCO Club.

We've heard it said that many a soldier envisions himself as a leader of men and winds up as a follower of women.

You Said It:

(Editor's Note: This column is a hodgepodge of items picked up from various persons about the base. Your contributions to it are more than welcomed. Hence the name: You Said It.)

This story concerns a young flying lieutenant who looked to be about eighteen years old. But he must have been older by at least three or four months. It hardly surprised one of the GIs on duty in the Base Theatre when our winged officer stepped up to him and whispered, "Where is the boys' room?"

Keeping the thousand and some odd various forms neatly arranged in the Publications Section is no mean job. Cpl. Kenneth Bishop will tell you. Because of the difference in their sizes they cannot be tucked away numerically as is the case in most files. The largest form is over three feet long, and the smallest is less than three inches in its longest dimension. The giant is AAF Form No. 39, Aircraft Accident Log, which measures three feet four inches by one foot five inches. The baby is AAF Form No. 46, Parachute Log Record. Its dimensions are three inches by two and a quarter inches.

Most of the personnel of the North Atlantic Division will inform you that Maine isn't very far north at all. But if you haven't spent a winter perched on some ice-cap farther north than this, it might comfort you to know that there are six other states right in this country whose northern boundaries extend above those of Maine. (Okay then, don't believe this column; spend a lot of your own time looking it up.) Even though Maine can't claim the doubtful honor of being the most northerly state—that goes to Minnesota—it is the most easterly state. The most easterly point, oddly enough, is at West Quoddy Head, with a longitude of 66 degrees, 56 minutes and 48 seconds. But that's not the first spot where the rising sun kisses our fair land. Over in the central part of the state, (Mount Katahdin, because of its 5273-foot elevation, receives this honor.

—F. M. S.

"It says the man was shot by his wife at close range."

"Then there must have been powder marks on the body."

"Yes, that's why she shot him."



Squadron B

By S. J. Westock

It being the season of basketball and the man who looks like a pin-up girl but plays guard, here's a yarn for the books. Those who were in Gym Thanksgiving Eve saw a classic in basketball. Not an ordinary game, but one which my father would repeat over and over if he wanted to impress me with the fact that he excelled on a back-yard court. Squadron "A" and "B" battled it out from seed to seed, bush to bush, hoop to hoop, until the score at the end of the fourth quarter stood solidly at 39-39—as if it were enmeshed in stone and concrete. Here was a game of basketball which will undoubtedly long be remembered as one of Dow Field's best exhibitions of clean, healthy sportsmanship. Better than any professional team could offer. Not reluctantly, but with a great measure of respect for Squadron A's basket-men, do we point to the final "play-off" score of 43-41, with Squadron B on the winning side. Here are the men who were responsible for the victory: S-Sgt. Richardson, Sgt. Kesler, Sgt. Kwiatkowski, Cpl. Ditman, Pvt. Bredosky, Pvt. Moire, Pvt. Neeley and Pvt. Pohlman. Good work, men!

You've heard of the taxi that stopped with a jerk and he got out. S-Sgt. Richardson, Chief Clerk in our Orderly Room, offered a good one about our first sergeant. Seems that he embarked on a 3-day pass, taking a plane to Long Island via Presque Isle, otherwise referred to as the "milk route." Late that same night, his wife called up to inquire whether he was coming. What worries me now is whether he isn't still "going!"

Captain Edmund B. Beaumont is on emergency leave in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., to attend funeral services for his father who suddenly died. The Officers and enlisted men from this squadron express their sincerest feeling of sympathy to Captain Beaumont during his bereavement.

From Priorities and Traffic, Sgt. Dattman reports that 2nd Lt. Thomas E. Stephenson and 2nd Lt. William E. Tuite have been assigned to direct P's and T's into unannounced air-channels. Last week's remark concerning Lt. Maloney in this column is, therefore, amended to include Lt. Stephenson and Lt. Tuite, who hail from Oxford, Ohio, and Bronx, N. Y., respectively.

Speaking on love, you know what's harder than a diamond? It's paying for it! So, for that matter, is paying for an expensive mink coat! (To my civilian debtors, note: I hope the mink skins come to life again, split

Philippine Government Returns Home



WHEN AMERICAN TROOPS LANDED IN THE PHILIPPINES they escorted Philippine President Sergio Osmeña and members of his reorganized war cabinet to their homeland. Here is the first picture of the new war cabinet. It was taken in Washington, shortly before the invasion began, as the members completed plans to re-establish the government on Philippine soil. President Osmeña is at the extreme left. The others (reading clockwise around the table) are: Brig. Gen. Carlos P. Romulo, secretary of information and public relations; Col. Mariano A. Erana, judge advocate general of the Army of the Philippines in charge of the Department of Justice, Labor and Welfare; Ismael Mathay, budget and finance commissioner; Col. Alejandro Melchor, military adviser to the President; Arturo B. Rotor, secretary to the President; Urbano A. Zafra, economic adviser to the President; Col. Manuel Nieto, secretary of agriculture and commerce; Maj. Gen. Basilio J. Valdes, secretary of national defense and communications and Jaime Hernandez, secretary of finance.

hairs together over your back and pick the fleas off each other's back while you traipse around in "borrowed" skins.) But, returning to love, we've learned that one of our officers, Lt. Arnando Cervi, Jr., who is from Scarsdale, N. Y., shared marriage vows with the former Phyllis Louise Asper, of Harrisburg, Pa., at the Base Chapel on 21 October. Congratulations, Lieutenant, and may you and Mrs. Cervi remain aglow with pleasurable happiness during the many years to come!

It may be a good thing that science keeps galloping along; they couldn't raise windows on trains so they air-conditioned the cars. "The improvement saved my budie's trombone," said Sgt. David L. Simpson, from Base Personal Affairs, who came in with this one: "Returning from a 3-day pass, Cpl. Stanley Rodgers boarded a train in Baltimore. With his trombone tucked tightly under his arm, he elbowed his way into a seat, making the fatal mistake of sitting in the same car with some 25 or 30 sailors. By the time the Navy became tired of kicking the trombone around, and after Stanley realized the futility of telling each sailor how to blow it out through the brass, he had to send the trombone back home when he reached Boston." Sad, isn't it?

Captain Frank Zitnik, Embarkation Officer, has departed for a 10-day visit to his family in Kansas. Lt. Riddle wouldn't say whether Captain Zitnik was the outdoor type who loved the forest, moose-hunting and the tingling feel of a dry-fly hook in the seat of his pants, but we hope he thoroughly enjoys the journey and his

temporary residence in the state of Kansas.

As the sun sinks over the hills and another day fades into darkness, I wonder what some of us are thinking during the last moments before we "hit the sack." I'm wondering how many of us are thinking of Christmas presents, and how many soldiers find it difficult to decide what to give. In this respect—and as we are concerned principally with the effort of keeping our combat forces supplied with the necessary equipment, food and medicine—our CO, Captain Horvath, suggests that the men in our Squadron consider the purchase of War Bonds as Christmas gifts. No, he doesn't say you HAVE to buy them. No one will compel you to buy a bond. But, with Christmas approaching, and the time not too distant when you will be buying presents for your friends, he suggests that we use the War Bonds as a medium for telling them your thoughts. Thoughts which would be indicative of the desire to help shorten the war, even by one day. Many of us have been "broke" one day before pay-day. It's a long, dismal day, isn't it?

Think it over, men!

CONTEST FOR WACS

The Camay Soap Company is sponsoring a contest for Wacs, offering \$6,000 in War Bonds for the 25-word answers to "What I Like Most About the WAC is..."

GENERALS' KIN JOIN WAC

WASHINGTON (CNS)—At least 12 daughters, nieces, or wives of U. S. generals are members of the WAC. All but two are EW.

USO CLUBS UNITE TO SPONSOR PARTY

Shades of Li'l Abner and Dog Patch! It's a Sadie Hawkins party tonight at the Bangor Hebrew Community Center under the joint auspices of the USO-JWB and the Bangor USO-NCCS Club.

The girls will wear their "rag-gety rags" and the boys can be as little GI as regulations permit. Games and refreshments and decorations will do their best to capture the Sadie Hawkins atmosphere.

Music will be provided by the Dow Field Rythmaires.

Bomber Game

(Continued from One)

in favor of the Bombers. For the next five minutes the Bombers turned on a beautiful display of passing and shooting and built their lead to 45-15. At this point Cpl. Lee Dalecky, coach of the Bombers, sent his reserves into action. Neeley proceeded to make two consecutive baskets before Bray could toss in a two-pointer for the Wolves. Richardson, Sepowitz, Meltzer and Crooks showed promise as they played the Wolves on even terms the next five minutes. With four minutes remaining in the game, the starting five returned to the game and immediately greeted the Sea Wall team with a barrage of baskets. Joe Pohlman ended the scoring for the Bombers as he tossed in a lefthander from the foul circle. The final whistle sounded seconds later and the Bombers were on the long end of a 58-21 score.

The Bombers will play Presque Isle, Bates College, Bowdoin College and Grenier Field in the near future.

Front and Center

By CPL. ARCHIE SILVER

Know Your Enemy Dept.

Funny people the Japanese. They cut their throats to save their face.

At a round table discussion on "What to do with Germany after the war," Prof. Dow of the University of Maine gave a group of Dow Field GIs and their lassies at the USO a few interesting slants on the problems involved. The conversation took on a global aspect when a few Britishers present voiced their opinion. Interesting was the Russian attitude which the Professor explained: In view of the fact that the Germans have destroyed so many of their cities, or caused them to be destroyed with their scorched earth policy, and in view of the fact that the Germans have transported so many Russian civilians to Germany and other occupied countries in accordance with their forced labor policy, the Russians now want to turn the tables on the vanquished Germans and conscript them to work on the rebuilding of their destroyed cities. This is something new in the history of war indemnities but then this is a different type of war we are fighting—total war.

Literary Dept.

With three entirely different publications, the "Dow Field Observer," "The Chair Corps Weekly" (or Mud-Gutter Gazette) and the "Pulsator" going full blast on the Base, Dow Field can really claim its full share of Army literary activity.

What's in a Name Dept.

It's too bad that they call the enemy "Jerry" because little Jerry Tenagero is nobody's enemy but the enemy's.

Some of our visiting Canadian airmen resent being Cheerio-ed and mistaken for Britishers. They like to feel that they have an identity of their own, for which you can't very well blame them.

All of which reminds me of a young Canadian miss I once met who thought we took too much for granted by calling ourselves Americans. "After all," she argued, "we're just as much Americans as you are. How would you like it if I called you a United Stateser?"

Hasten the Day Dept.

It is lucky that we have recently discovered that life begins at forty. That will give our overage bachelors a chance to make a fresh start comes the peace.

Wac Dept.

If Roger, the WAC mascot, who is a real spotty Scotty, ever had the measles, nobody would know the difference.

Girl: Am I the first girl you ever kissed?

GI: Now that you mention it, you do look familiar.

Male Call

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



Cooked By A Hash Mark