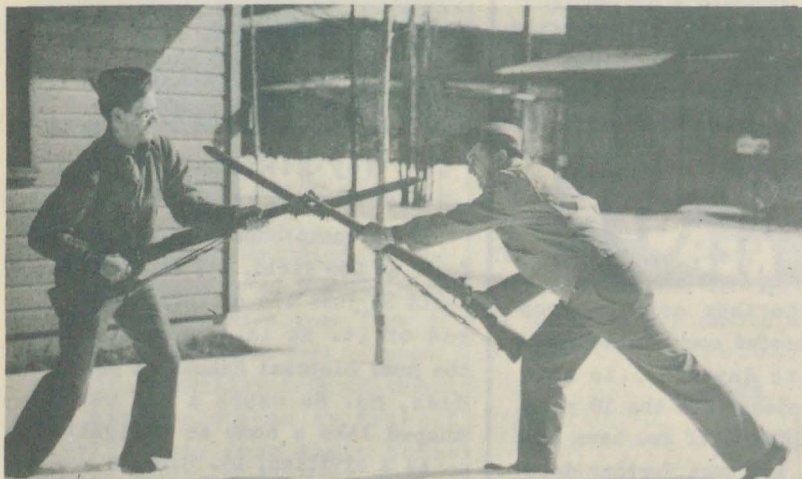


DOW FIELD OBSERVER

No. 3

The Observer - Bangor, Maine - Tuesday, 29 Feb. 1944

VOL. II



*M/Sgt. 'Skybeck Skillfully Parries To The Right
Sgt. Hazle's Bayonet. IT's part of Bayonet Drill.*

U.S.O. SHOW TO BE PRESENTED MONDAY NIGHT IN T-6

Tabloid Troupe No. 83 will present a variety show Monday night, 28 February, at 2100 at T-6.

The advance billing reads like this: Harlan Dixon, M.C. former dance director for Warner Bros., Julia Ruthe, dancer, has appeared with Phil Spitalny's Band, Abe Sher comedian and whistler, does whistling impression of Hitler's speech. Evelyn Wilson, singing comedienne, a former star of George White's Scandals. Of course there's an accordionist, Ginger Lee, who takes care of musical backgrounds.

OFFICER PROMOTIONS

Congratulations are in order for the following officers:

Major Paul L. Riley
Captain Richard Lee
Captain Paul F. Reich
1st. Lt. Cleveland Barker
1st. Lt. Samuel Goodman

NURSES GIVE PATIENTS VALENTINE PARTY

The Nurses at the Station Hospital gave a surprise Valentine party for the patients Monday evening in the Red Cross Building. The party got off to a good start with community and solo singing followed by various games. The highlight of the evening was the playing of the game called "inchy pinchy". Was McCormick's face red or should I say black....Refreshments followed and it seemed all too soon, the party came to an end. The patients were loud in their praises and appreciation for the splendid evening. Lt. Farrar and her capable staff, provided. "More affairs like this" was their parting remark.

Very Annoying

Gilbert Islands (CNS)—Biggest pest in the Gilberts is "Bedcheck Charlie," a Jap bomber that blasts this base at bed check every night.

RED CROSS STARTS WAR FUND DRIVE ON MARCH FIRST

The Red Cross War Fund Drive has set the month of March for its annual roll call for contributions. The quota is plenty high, \$200,000, 000, but when you stop to realize the work it is doing, you can see why.

It's a safe bet that every G.I. has at some time or other made use of the services of the Red Cross. Perhaps it is that warm knitted sweater, maybe it was an emergency loan, it might even have been getting needed advice about a critical situation at home. Whatever it was - the Red Cross was there... at your side.

Now don't get the idea that the Field Director is going to button-hole you and glare "Come on give soldier, we need the cash". Not by a long shot. You are going to toss in your cash because you know it is going to do a lot of good for your former buddies and maybe even YOU. In your mind's eye, you can see a former pal getting life giving blood plasma. You remember a letter from a former bunk-mate now a prisoner of war receiving material and supplies. These all cost dough.

If the Fund doesn't reach the quota, it may mean surgical dressings will run short in field hospitals at the front. Hundreds of extra services such as Hospital Canteen Service, rest camps and all kinds of sport and game equipment will be discontinued.

Take the local situation for example - here at Dow Field, the score adds up like this: more

(Continued on Page Eight)

2 THIS PAPER USES
CAMP NEWSPAPER SERVICE
Colonel, S. F. Landers,
Commanding Officer.

The news material appearing herein is prepared and edited by personnel of Dow Field. In many cases, columns or editorials are presented as personal opinions, are identified as such, and are in no way to be construed as representing 'Official' information or opinions of the United States Army.

News matter pertaining to Dow Field, at Bangor, Maine is available for general releases.

Editor - S/Sgt. Paul J. Geden

Photographer - Cpl. Lee Scroggs
Production

Sgt. C. X. Jackson

Cpl. C. Hammond



A certain T/Sgt in Headquarters was faced with a serious decision the other night. He had assumed a comfortable position in one of our comfortable theatre seats and found it was a choice between paying rent or leaving a shoe at the theatre. After quite a struggle he got his foot pried loose. Incidentally this same Tech Sgt. feels very much slighted that to date no buzzer has been installed in his office.

That groove worn in the hall between Personnel and the Adjutant's Desk is the work of "Buzzeritis" Koontz so warning is hereby given to keep that path clear. He makes it in nothing flat these days and don't say you weren't warned if he runs you down in the rush.

Anyone desiring information on matters concerning the more serious side of life is urged to contact the Lonely Hearts Club. The representative at Dow Field is the T/Sgt of our Legal Dept.

Anyone having an unruly wife can obtain valuable information on curative measures from our Special Order Clerk. Allow us to

suggest though that those interested also check with the M.P.'s on retroactive measures before accepting the advice.

We're very happy and thankful that our own Pvt. Joe Peart was on the best of terms with Lady Luck when he missed a chance for a hop on an ill-fated ship last week.

Our best wishes for loads of luck went with 1st. Lt. L.P. Fitton now assuming a new assignment, elsewhere. We all regretted his departure from our midst but nevertheless accept this loss as one of the fortunes of war.



Maid shortage note- we know that a redheaded cook rushes downtown on his day off...to rock babies to sleep (not the 18 year old ones either). If you have some young 'uns and want further dope-rates on request at the Mess Hall. He can probably bat out a cake in in his spare time too.

S/Sgt. Bill (Chemical) Maylen pulled a fast one at a recent gas drill. He let loose a cloud of smoke, then lulling us into a state of false security, followed it up with a tear gas barrage. There were more sobbing eyes than on an onion peeling detail.

Eagle Eye Dept. Top shooting honors go to M/Sgt. Matthew Skypok, S/Sgt. Irving Meltser and Sgt. Curtis Conway for putting the squeeze on the carbine. Expert ratings go to all three.

Candid Camera Shots: S/Sgt. Luke Miller patiently explaining the innards of the carbine. Sgt. Duane Hazle looking like a boiled lobster after a week on the range. His face almost cut to ribbons by the searing Maine wind. S/Sgt. Charlie Hart wondering why G.I.'s call up on Friday and ask "What's for chow?" Fish! What else?

Sgt. Swickard was asked the \$64.00 question in a recent hygiene class. "Is sex necessary?"

KNOW YOUR Officers



Lt. Roy Simmons
Base Ordnance Officer

If an unexploded bomb was ever found at Dow Field, Lt. Roy Simmons would be just the officer to get rid of it. He is a graduate of the Bomb Disposal School at Aberdeen, Md. He wears a red patch shaped like a bomb as insignia.

As a civilian, Lt. Simmons was Asst. Sales Manager for the Alexandria, Virginia branch of the Ford Motor Company. He was in charge of creating sales campaigns and selling aids.

For three years, he was a member of a machine gun company, Maryland National Guard Infantry Regiment. After his induction, March 8, 1941 he served in various branches of the services, namely: Coast Artillery, Anti-Aircraft, Infantry, Ordnance Sec. Div. Hq., finally graduating from Ordnance Officer's Candidate School, Aberdeen, Md. Next his assignment to Grenier Field, Manchester, N.H., and then to Dow Field on Jan. 25, 1943.

With a wolfish gleam he answered unhesitatingly "yes". The teacher commented "there's a boy who's been around."



WHEN CRAWLING close to the enemy at night move carefully and cautiously. Feel the ground ahead of you before each movement to be certain you will not hit anything which will reveal your presence.

Editorial

American Red Cross

The Campaign to raise the Red Cross Fund for 1944 is now starting and deserves the wholehearted support of every person on this Base whether military or civilian. Congress has officially made the Red Cross responsible for many services to the Armed Forces and with the increase in the Army the need for funds has increased correspondingly. While many of the services are performed by Volunteers a large amount of money is also needed. It is estimated that 200 million dollars will be required this year to provide a reasonable program of service.

Every officer, enlisted man and civilian employee of Dow Field is eligible to receive some form of Red Cross service in case of need. This is especially true of those who have relatives or friends serving away from their homes either in the United States or overseas.

The large sum required will not be raised by the usual \$1.00 membership contributions. That should be the minimum with everyone giving as much more as their personal circumstances will permit. I am confident that every person at Dow Field realizes the great value of Red Cross Services and will give generously.

Col. S. F. Landers



London — An AAF sergeant stationed here was seen running around gleefully, snapping pictures of every pretty girl he saw. Someone asked him where he got the film. "I haven't any film," said the sergeant. "But it's a lot of fun anyway."

Oops!

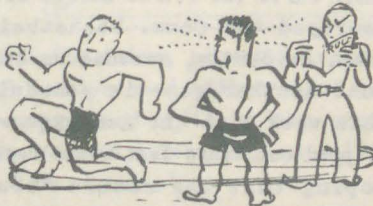
Bougainville (CNS)—The Japs recently dropped 12 bombs by mistake on their own positions near the American beachhead at Empress Augusta Bay.



DOW FIELD'S post personality

S/Sgt. Meltzer Plays Ferdinand The Bull
To Win The Collegiate Athletic Meet

The collegiate athletic meet had reached fever pitch. St. Lawrence University, Meltzer's team, had a slight edge in points. The next and final wrestling bout would decide everything. Sophomore Irving Meltzer was pitted against the opposing Captain, a National Champ. Losing by a fall would mean losing the whole meet, but losing by a decision would still give St. Lawrence the title. Irving decided on his strategy...stay out of the Champ's clutches, for the duration. By occasionally making a move he covered the rules.



"Ye - ah! it's Ferdinand the Bull," jeered the opposition. But Irving knew what he was doing, so he stayed to his tactics and St. Lawrence stayed with the title.

Husky, broad shouldered (6'3"), Meltzer has always gone in for the rough, give and take of athletics.

At Syracuse High, Irving got his first taste of fast stepping football. He played tackle on a team that whipped all local opposition and then took on Florida teams in the bargain.

Meanwhile a scholarship had come through for St. Lawrence University where Meltzer starred in football and sociology. The sturdy St. Lawrence football team didn't fool around with small fry. They were first on the Dartmouth Slaughter list. They did score 9 points against the hard hitting Indians and figured it as a moral victory.

The professional Detroit Lions football club sent one of their scouts around to see Irving, but unsettled conditions made the deal

fall through.

Although scheduled for a course at the University of Indiana, Meltzer decided to put his psychology and block busting ability to work. For a Finance Company in Buffalo, "skipping customers" soon felt the weight of the Meltzer might. "I tried to collect on a long due debt from an Indian Medicine Man, but it wasn't easy. The rest of the tribe wouldn't talk. All they said was "Ugh!" I couldn't figure out whether they didn't know or whether they had taken his medicine."

Before his call to the colors, Meltzer taught high school in Gloucester, Mass., with subjects covering a multitude of sins.

S/Sgt. Irving Meltzer is in charge of the Classification Office at Base Headquarters.



Q. When I went into the Army in 1942 I had no need for National Service Life Insurance. Now I'm married, however, and I'd like to take out a policy. I've been told that because I didn't apply before Aug. 10, 1943, I am no longer eligible for insurance. Is this true?

A. No. You have been misinformed. You may still apply for National Service Life Insurance but you will have to pass another medical examination before the insurance is approved. Aug. 10, 1943, was merely the last day on which a serviceman could get insurance without a medical examination.

Q. Lately I have noticed officers wearing Good Conduct ribbons. I thought this decoration was for enlisted men only. How about it?

A. True, the Good Conduct Medal is not awarded to officers. But officers who won them while they were enlisted men may continue to wear them after they have been commissioned.

The following men of Comm. Sq. were promoted to grades listed below.

S/Sgt. David A. Hanlin
Sgt. Harold J. Cannon
Sgt. Evaristo Garcia
Sgt. Clement E. Lafond
Sgt. Erwin F. Link
Cpl. Robert J. Ahearn
Cpl. Catello S. Amato
Cpl. Kenneth E. Brill
Cpl. Robert J. Faltinson
Cpl. John I. Foley
Cpl. Howard M. Jackson
Cpl. Eugene J. Keating
Cpl. Edward J. Mcliesh
Cpl. John M. Moore
Cpl. Nicholas J. Muratore
Cpl. James H. Niles
Cpl. William L. Stroud
Cpl. Raymond E. Vanderslice

After seeing the way we were cut last week we've arrived at the conclusion that we must be more brief in our "analysis" of our Comm. characters and their antics, in other words - pardon us in the future if our verbal potshots are short. They'll not fall short of the mark, however, we hope. (What mark?)

Ratings, ratings - wonderful things aren't they? Specially after waiting so long. A very popular midwinter style this year is corporal's stripes. You simply must get some if you want to be in the social whirl. Typical barracks conversation, "Oh, why did you go and get that kind? I think these are much better and besides those are just like the ones Joe got, you copy cat you! After all, you've got to agree that these go much better with my khaki ensemble than yours do, so there!!"

Compliments to Harvey Hamilton on his excellent "C.Q.ing". The barracks look great at all times and everything seems to progress in well ordered fashion. Having had a taste of the opposite for a short while, this can readily be appreciated.

The davenport held the twain,
Fair damsel and her ardent swain;
Heanshe
But then a step upon the stair.
And father finds them sitting there
He---and---she.

Where was the dog they call
"Sarge" last week-end?
I gave him a tree day pass.

Modern Maiden's Prayer: Dear
Lord, bring him back safe, sound
and single.

Cpl. to taxi driver: "What are
you stopping for?"

Taxi driver: "I thought I heard
the young lady say, 'Stop!'"

Cpl: "Well, she wasn't talking
to you."

Having been unsuccessful in their first two starts hasn't discouraged the Comm. basketball team, evidently, because we hear that another game is scheduled this week with the Avn. Sq. who clipped our wings last week. Here's hoping that the return "bout" will have more favorable results. Z tentative court contest is also scheduled with the Medics although no definite date has been set. Beating the Bombers in that first "engagement" was almost out of the question seeing as how we were so heavily outclassed, specially since it was the Comm.'s warm-up game. Even with these obvious excuses herewith is a loud squawk by a Comm. rooter to the effect that we'll continue losing unless the team gets together at least once a week for a practice session. If this interferes with the team members' "social life" too much then let's forget all about basketball and concentrate on being Don Juans. It was painful to watch the way those Avn. Sq. boys outplayed us, specially with as much talent as we have on hand.

"Worthy of Note" - Birckhead and Clark wending their weary way toward the mess hall at 2:00 A.M. thinking it was time for breakfast, evidently the butt of some

THAT'S LIFE!

A group of dogfaces during a break were complaining about the sons of politicians when a new voice spoke up behind them. "I'm a politician's son," said the voice, "and I'm in the Army just like you ordinary guys."

The gang turned around to see who owned the voice. "Yes, captain," they replied.

Barber: "Was your tie red when you came in?"

Soldier: "Certainly not."

Barber: "Gosh."

Not all people who use the touch system operate typewriters.

practical joke. The great friendship which has blossomed between Ahearn and his black cat. Attachments of this kind play on your heart strings (??) - "Master" Jackson "again" back from pass. Foley's high scoring and excellent playing in our last basketball game with Avn. Sq. This lovely warm weather -Breck's current drop in "feminine activity" - What will the local girls do? Vanderslice smiling-most unusual. Cannon's loan agency due for a bolstering now that he's made Sgt. The way the U.S.O. orchestra dedicates its numbers over the radio Saturday nights evidently forgetting that Dow Field still has some military personnel. What we mean: "This next number is dedicated to the A.S.T.P. of the U. of Me. or to the Coast Artillery at Ellsworth or to the Sailor Guests". We're still here - no foolin'. Wonder what has become of Lt. Hasafin?? perhaps Sgt. Bradley could enlighten us on this.

Finis till next week.

Cpl. W. R. Baldwin

Harrisburg, Pa. (CNS) - Arrested here, a draft dodger had this explanation for the FBI: "I read a poster which said, 'Some of us must fight--some of us must buy bonds.' I made my choice--I bought bonds."



AVIATION SQ. POKES OUT COMMS IN COURT TILT

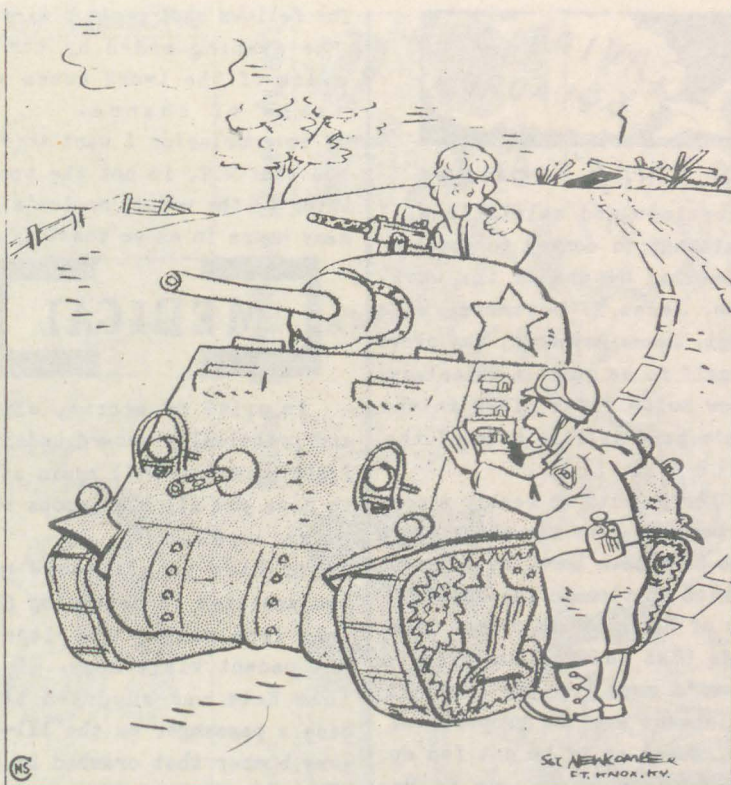
The Communication boys dropped a 26-22 decision to the Avn. Sq. in the gym court last week. A very fast game paced throughout by the Avn. Sq. was a nip and tuck match up 'till the closing minutes when the winners came through with four more points. Green and Pinn took the high scoring honors for the Avn. aggregation by scoring ten and eight points respectively. Heavy scorer for the Comm. was Jack Foley with ten points through the hoop. Seay of the Avn. Sq. sparkplugged his team all the way while Foley and "Moose" Brill starred for the Comm. Squadron. A return match is scheduled this week.

CONVALESCENT PROGRAMS PROVES SUCCESSFUL

"Keep Em Fit" is the password of the Convalescent Training Program established for the patients confined to the Station Hospital here at Dow Field. The program, supervised by CWO James R. Campbell, is directed by Cpl Albert Korman.

No longer are patients returned to duty soft and flabby and out of touch with current Army training after an inactive stay at the hospital. Due to an extensive daily program the entire convalescent period of each patient is fully utilized so upon dismissal from the hospital he can return to his organization with full efficiency.

Two hours of educational and informative lectures and films daily, together with modified calisthenics has changed hospital stays from time lost to progressive training. Here, classes are given in Orientation, Chemical Warfare, Booby Traps, Identification of Aircraft, Map Reading, Military Discipline & Courtesy, Personal Hygiene, Foreign Languages, First Aid, and similar military subjects.



Training films, plus the lectures of commissioned officers and non-commissioned officers have proven the courses interesting as well as educational.

Self instruction courses in English, Math., Geometry, Physics, Military Correspondence, Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Accountancy, Psychology, History, Blueprint Reading, etc., are provided for the convalescents who desire more specialized courses.

However, the program also consists of many entertaining features for the recreation of the patients. At the new Recreation Hall, two current movies are provided by the Red Cross each week.

Many well known personalities are brought to the "Rec" Hall for the entertainment of the patients.

Among the more recent were Brian Aherne, Jack Spoons, Max and Buddy Baer. The U.S.O. travelling shows are also presented for the enjoyment of the patients. Ping-pong, badminton, bingo, and other contests, with prizes awarded to the winners, are held periodically to aid advancement of the recreational program.

An intercommunication system has been installed throughout the hospital with outlets in each ward so that patients confined to bed may enjoy radio programs, musical recordings and educational lectures. This has proved a great aid in promoting this program to bed patients.

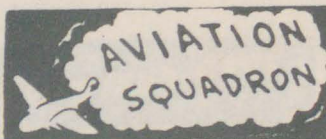
This program, conducted here, has returned many fit men from as far west as Camp Haan, Calif., - as far south as Camp Livingstone, La. not counting the innumerable local camps, to their organizations. The program has proved its worth according to comments and letters received from these organization commanders.

Our aim is a speedy and efficient return to duty.



TAKE GOOD CARE OF THE TOOLS AND EQUIPMENT ISSUED TO YOU. AN ENTRENCHING TOOL CAN SAVE YOUR LIFE AS WELL AS A RIFLE.

These are difficult times when we have to do without the things our parents never had.



Cpl. "Chink" Toombes

Greetings and salutations. I will attempt to convey to you the outstanding events of the week.

Mrs. James R. Baysmore, wife of S/Sgt. James Baysmore, has proven herself to be quite a saleslady, she now holds fifth place in the Freese's bond selling tour of the Fourth War Loan.

Pfc Leroy Smith is really a cosmopolitan gent, for the short space of time he's been here, he is known from Union Station to the rocky shores of Hermon Pond. Those fine records that the fellows play in the town's most popular cocktail establishment are the property of Smitty. Seems as if he got fed up with mountain music, so he has started a one man campaign for a little jump music.

What happened to Sgt. Thomas Nelson when he went home on furlough? Looks as if someone slammed a door on his cranium?? (I should think one should make it a practice to announce his arrival)

Pfc Alfred Samuels claims that the weather here is too frigid, and he needs the warmth of a few more chevrons to keep his arms warm.

I notice that the mighty "Bays" hasn't been wearing his grocery grinders since his return from the wilds of the big city. Wonder if he misplaced them too.

The entertainment committee of the U.S.O. is putting on a combination show and dance this weekend. The music will be furnished by the Squadron Orchestra, under the leadership of Pvt. Spurgeon Illery. Pvt. Gillespie Randolph is to oblige with a few tricks of magic. Refreshments will be served. Columbia Street U.S.O. February 26, 1944 at 2000.

The Non-Commissioned Officers' Stag Party last week was quite a success. Spanish olives, stuffed celery hearts, pimento spread on crackers, and beer to wash it down.

The fellows shot pool, played cards, The evening ended by the faint click of the ivory cubes at the table of chance.

In conclusion I want to remind you that P.T. is not the toughest thing in the world, so let's get as many hours in as we possibly can.

MEDICAL

In spite of storms, blizzards and practically snowed under, the fighting Medics will again attempt to give you all the scoops of the past week.

Orchids to all those Medics who assisted in detaining S/Sgt. Katz from making the plane for his recent visit home. It seems that Katz was supposed to have been a passenger on the ill-fated Army bomber that crashed in N.J., but due to delay in preparation he was forced to take the next plane....."Haste makes waste".

We welcome Pvt. Bailey back to our medical force. He has already established himself as an outstanding member of the lunch hour club, by his daily contributions.

Has anyone found the real reason for the sudden change in wedding dates in Pfc Brown's forthcoming marriage?

With the release of Pfc Hamburger from the hospital the Medics once again have a clean "sick book" - keep up the good work boys.

The physical training program going at the Base will prove its worth to the Medics this coming week when they will battle for a grand prize of a \$25.00 War Bond to be given the winner of the Badminton Tournament to be held at the Rec. Hall. I understand that Pfc Simmons has already planned to make his newly born son the co-owner of that bond.

Dan Cupid seems to be making frequent visits to his boys up on the hill as we have just learned that Pfc Lamoureux will be tying the knot in the very near future.

We are all sorry to see our boy

Cpl. Parks leaves. Especially will we miss that "Maine Stein Song" with which he used to wake up the entire barracks every morning.

The Medics have been well represented these past few weeks at the State St. Ice Pink by Sgt. Sundberg, Sgt. Wheeler, Cpl. Carpenter and Cpl. Banas.

A word of praise should be given to our new receptionist, Miss Rines, who is doing a wonderful job at the information desk. It's a hard job so let's cooperate with her, boys.

We just received word that the roads have been cleared and now that we can communicate with the outside world, we promise a hit column next week.



SNOWBOUND

Cpl. Leon Wilson

The snow is falling very fast
No one knows how long it will last
Not even the men that are on the base

Or any one else around this place
* * * * *
The snow is getting deeper and deeper
Making the paths and highways steeper

You really will think that you are snowbound
If you don't try to go to town
* * * * *
I think it would be better to stay on the post
Stay in your barracks and have your toast

If you face that snow it might be bad
When you get in town you will be sad
* * * * *

I think it would be nice if you thought of it too
Stay in your barracks and find something to do
And get out of your head of going to town
And then you won't be snowbound.

He who carries a tale makes a monkey of himself.



"Look at the guitar—only three strings!"

PLAYING THIS WEEK

POST THEATRE

Monday 28 Feb. 1944

UNINVITED - Ray Milland, Ruth Hussey
Movietone News & also March of Time

Tuesday & Wednesday 29 Feb. & Mar. 1

THE SULLIVANS - Anne Baxter, Thomas Mitchell
Trombone Trouble - Donald Duck

Thursday & Friday 2 & 3 March

TENDER COMRADE - Ginger Rogers, Robert Ryan
Zoot Cat (Color Cartoon) & Movietone News

Saturday 4 March

MY BEST GAL - Jane Withers, Jimmy Lydon
THE CURSE OF THE CAT PEOPLE - Simone Simon

Sunday & Monday, 5 & 6 March

THE PURPLE HEART - Dana Andrews, R. Corte
Movietone News - Army & Navy Screen Mag.

Tuesday 7 March 1944

THE BRIDGE OF SAN LUIS REY - F. Lederer

one show
nightly
at 1900

matinee on
Sundays only
at 1450

Rear Echelon Don Juan

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Male Call

BASIC FIELD MANUAL

FURLOUGH NOMENCLATURE
(UNOFFICIAL)

RECONNAISSANCE

CONTACT
and
ADVANCE

LOCAL PARTISAN GUERRILLA



MRS. ALYCE CONNOR, LIBRARIAN
NEW BOOKS

I have a new order almost ready to go in for some new books. Before sending this order in, I am sending out an S.O.S. to you men for some suggestions. Is there some book or books that you think we ought to have in our collection? If so come in and tell me about them and we will put them on the new order. These can be either fiction or non-fiction. After all this is your library and you should have a voice in the book selection.

BOXING GUIDE FOR 1944

All you boxing enthusiasts or would be boxers had better come to the library and ask for the new official book on boxing. A copy to you for your own just for the asking. Better step in today before they are all gone.

TECHNICAL BOOKS

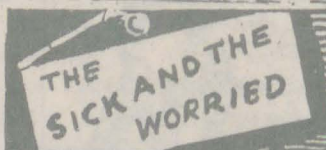
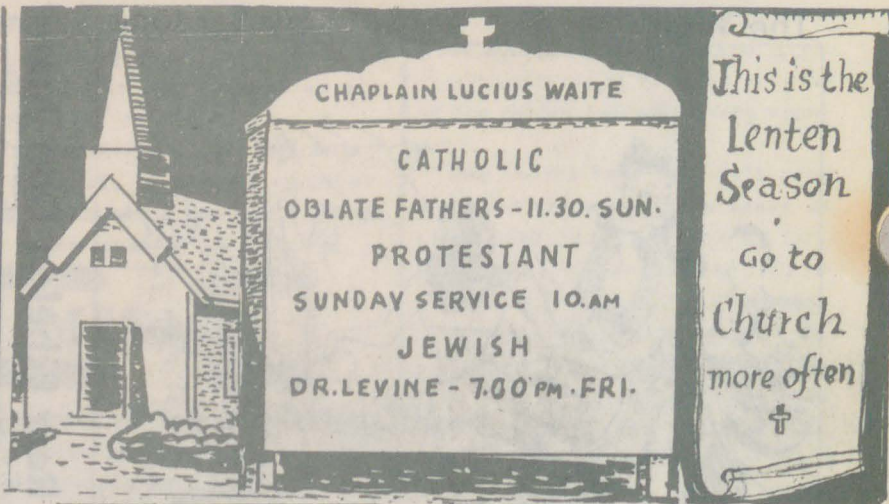
Several new technical books have arrived recently. Among them: Jane's All The World Aircraft and Jane's Fighting Ships plus many other books on aviation.

PING PONG AND OTHER GAMES

Since the Recreation Hall is closed, we invite you to come to the library and play the fast game of Ping Pong. Also if it is checkers you want to play, the library is the place to come. Above all don't forget to write that letter home and the library is the place to do it. Plenty of stationary, envelopes, pens and ink. Write today.

Perish the Thought!

England (CNS) — Pvt. Pete Scherer, of Milwaukee, kissed his wife goodbye last year and shipped out for England. He wound up in a camp a block away from his mother-in-law's house.



Recreation Hall features great U.S.O. Show. All the S.&W's turned out, even the wheel chair brigade, and the show certainly proved a success. Jack Spoons, hillbilly player of odd instruments, provided many a laugh. Tommy Tucker, the MC and magician aided in making the show the success it was. In all, many sighs were heard when it was over, too bad it couldn't have lasted longer.

I heard Shapiro of Ward I was slightly frightened the other day. A guard marching his prisoner took out his .45 pistol and motioned at the prisoner to keep going. Why was Shapiro frightened—he found himself between guard and prisoner—.

S & W Lopez, the winner of our little poem contest, submitted this line as a finish.

When a Sarge with three stripes on his arm,
Saw a young girl he thought he could charm,
He would whistle and flirt,
At the pretty young skirt,
But never shout "Fall into Line".

very well done, Lopez and use the prize in the best of health.

I understand the S & Ws were arguing about their reputations among the weaker sex. Finally McCormick spoke up and said "Last night, I dreamt I went to

heaven and the pearly gates, I was met by St. Peter and when I told him my name, he rushed away and came back a few minutes later out of breath. I asked him if he went to look up my records, but he said "no", he just went out to lock up the women. After that story, there was silence on the Ward.

What girl visitor keeps coming up to the hospital just to be near what S & W? I won't tell that the girl is Phyllis, Lopez.

Down Hartford way, a barber started a landslide-soldier business by posting this sign in his window, "Army Haircuts Repaired".

A notice to my readers; if any, come up and pay the boys in the hospital a visit. They like company. Until next week.

RED CROSS FUND

than 3500 cases have been acted on, more than \$20,000 has been made in loans and over 5000 comfort kits have been distributed to crews. In addition countless rugs, chairs, books, etc. have been placed in day rooms for your enjoyment.

Remember 90% of the funds are spent on G.I.'s, the other ten percent to take care of floods, tornados and such. On payday a box will be placed handy. Think it over soldier and give a generous donation.

In a crowded bus: "Step to the rear. The backs of our buses go your way too."