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DAILY BULLETIN

Dow Field OBSERVER

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TO EXT. 281

Published Weekly

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'Bombers' Meet Grenier At Manchester Tonight

Base Cagers Sink Winter Harbor And Belfast

With two victories under their collective belts during the past week, the Dow Field Bombers, minus the services of Buddy Adams, will face the Grenierites of Manchester, N. H., tonight on the latter's home court. Facing a taller quintet on its own stamping grounds seems to add up to trouble for the local team, but after getting their eyes on the basket in the Winter Harbor game last Friday night, the Dow Field, five intends to make a battle of it.

Winter Harbor, with only three regulars in its lineup, put up a poor exhibition against the sharp-shooting Dowmen, and were fortunate to garner the 18 points they received. The local lads, on the other hand, roamed into the enemy territory at will, grabbing 66 points by the time that the game had ended. Two basketball graduates from Brewer High, where the game was played, added their futile efforts to the Navy's cause. Crook and Pohlman tied for scoring honors with 14 points apiece, while Mullen and Meltzer, also local hoopers, took 8 each. Gettinger, regular Navy player, was high man for the opposition with 10 points.

Playing Belfast Coast Guard a week ago, the Bombers managed to gain the victory, 29 to 25, in the closing quarter of the game, due mainly to the fine work of Joe Pohlman, who tossed in 14 points for the winners. This win kept the home record of the local lads unblemished.

City Groups Send 'Thanks' To Fire Fighters

Personnel of Dow Field who co-operated in extinguishing the recent Exchange Street fire were commended during the past week in three letters to Colonel Jensen from two civic and one utility organization.

The City Council of Bangor spoke of "splendid assistance spontaneously and unselfishly rendered," and thanked those who were responsible for the feeding and housing of war prisoners. "If there is anything," the letter concluded, "that we of the City of Bangor can do to make your problems easier, do not hesitate to call upon us."

Major Ballerino and the men who responded to the call for aid were especially cited in a letter
(Continued on Eight)

Don't Referee

Pfc. "Buddy" Adams, who played the entire season on the Base basketball squad without receiving a scratch, is hospitalized for an injury he received while refereeing an inter-squadron game. The injury was suffered last week when his knee bumped that of one of the players.

At first it was believed that Adams would be out of the game for the rest of the season, but medical officers now feel that he will be able to play again in about two weeks.

Theater to Discontinue Sale of Coupon Books

Coupon books for the Base Theater, and all U. S. Army Motion Picture Service Theaters, will not be sold after 17 February. During the period from 17 February to 23 March, inclusive, coupons may be exchanged for admission to War Department Theaters. During this period unused coupon books remaining in the possession of purchasers may also be redeemed on the basis of 12 cents each. Loose coupons may not be redeemed.

CPL. GOOD GETS CHALLENGE AFTER BEATING QUIRION

Cpl. Deane Good, clever boxer from Squadron E, has accepted a challenge for another bout with Babe Quirion of Waterville, whom the Deane bested last Tuesday night in a six rounder at the Cha-teau.

Big Problems? You Should Be A Local Actor!

Barring shipments, KP, CQ, and other work necessities, the Dow Field Players will stage Norman Corwin's "Untitled" next Tuesday.

No road show stranded in a "tank town" could have more troubles than the theatrical group of the base who had hoped to stage their premier performance yesterday.

Time and again during rehearsals, duty has whisked away one of the group. At one point the cast consisted entirely of the understudies' understudies (and we ain't stuttering, bub).

Just as things were shaping up nicely, the ingenue, Pvt. Phyllis Fowler, found herself headed for the Frozen North (no, not Orono). What happened to Dow Field's Orson Welles, leading man of the cast (Cpl. Leon Tarien, to you) wouldn't "heppen to a dug." He was transferred—oh, terrible thought—to the Infantry.

But in true trouper fashion, Cpl. Leo Stein, director of the group, says, "The show must go on!" (He also says other things that cannot be printed here.)

Sgt. Schach, behind the scenes technician has overcome many of the technical difficulties, so, barring further acts of duty sergeants and the War Manpower Commission, announcement as to the time and play of the play should appear soon.

"After the war I hope to be a director (as an employee) of a theatrical group in a penitentiary. Shipments can be anticipated ten or twenty years in advance," quoth Stein.

2 NOTCHES ON PATTON'S GUN

General Patton's famous ivory-handled pistol carries two notches—for killing General Cardenas and another Mexican in a border fight.

Harlem Review Will Stage Two Shows Here Tonight

Solid, Jackson



MISS LAUREL WATSON, who will interpret the "Blues" tonight in the show, "Well, All Reet!"

Weekly USO-Base Dance Set for Gym Tonight

The regular dance alternating weekly between the Base and the Park Street USO will be held tonight in the Base Gym. Enlisted personnel in Class "A" uniform may attend. Music will be furnished by a Dow Field band, and USO hostesses will be in attendance. Next Wednesday night the dance will be held at the USO.

Chell Makes Corporal

Edward E. Chell replaced his single Pfc. stripe with two stripes of a corporal during the week.

Victory Circuit's 'Well, All Reet,' Stars Fourteen

"Well, All Reet," a hi-dé-ho variety show featuring 14 Harlem favorites, will be USO-Camp Shows attraction tonight at Building T-6 here on the base. The show, packed with the latest in jive and skillfully blended comedy, will have two performances at 1830 and 2030. There is no admission charge.

Headed by Roscoe Dyla, master of ceremonies whose stage experience includes tours through Canada and appearances with Jimmy Lunceford's Band, the show includes three other dancers. One of these, Bobbie Vinson, heads a line of six girls, attuned to the latest in hep-cat rhythms. Spic and Span, a song and dance novelty act, has appeared with bands like Erskine Hawkins and Earl Hines and is a great favorite with the night club clientele around the east.

For the devotees of drum solos, Herbie Cowens adds his marvelous rhythmic touch to the boogie woogie piano numbers of Norman Lester, who conducts the musical portion of the show. Cowens entered the drum business in 1929 as Lucky Millander's drummer and has played with Stuff Smith and Fletcher Henderson since.

Laurel Watson, billed as "the best Blues Singer Count Basie's Band ever had," plays on the heart strings with "Man I Love" and is supposed to bring down the house with her rendition of "Keep Those Bottles Quiet." Comedian George Williams, in his 28 years of show business, has traveled far, and played in England, Scotland and France with the "Blackbirds of 1934 and 35." Williams fought in the last war.

Dow Art Group To Meet Weekly

Original oil paintings, water colors, charcoal drawings and pencil sketches were displayed last night at the regular weekly meeting of the Dow Field Art Group in Building T-6. The group, under the direction of Cpl. Sheldon Rosenthal, meets regularly on Tuesday nights and is open to officers as well as enlisted men and women.

Pfc. Van Horn Jackson, of Squadron "E," has exhibited some life-like charcoal drawings.

At a recent meeting, Capt. Shoenberg, M. C., whose interest lies mainly in sculpture, did an on the spot portrait sketch of a group member.

Cpl. Rosenthal, well qualified
(Continued on Eight)

USO Fourth Anniversary Draws 1500

More than 1500 persons attended the USO Open House Saturday and Sunday in celebration of the nationwide Fourth Anniversary of the organization, according to a statement made by John H. Rear-don, director of the Bangor USO Club.

Col. James C. Jensen, commanding officer of Dow Field, and Lt. Col. Orrie Schurter, Base Executive Officer, attended the anniversary opening ceremonies on Saturday afternoon. A feature of the function was a huge, decorated birthday cake, two feet high and weighing about 100 pounds, which was presented to USO by Dow Field.

Saturday night's colorful anniversary formal dance was attended by about 300 servicemen and USO hostesses. A special Open House radio program describing the work of USO was broadcast over Station WABI from 10:15 to 10:45 p. m. Music was provided

by S-Sgt. John Bessmer and his Dow Field Octet.

On Sunday a continuous stream of visitors came to see USO in action. More than 800 were tallied by receptionists Mrs. Charles Thompson, Miss Marion Mullen, Mrs. Lawrence Small and Mrs. Albert Mudgett.

At 5 p. m. Sunday, a buffet supper was served to 150 servicemen and women, USO hostesses and visitors.

Much credit for the success of the refreshment program goes to the Quipus Club, the Home Culture Club, and the Bangor USO-JWB, organizations which supplied delicious food in generous amounts.

Sgt. Nate Diamond and his Dow Field Aces provided music for a continuous variety show Sunday afternoon and evening. James Gordo Selwood, director of the University of Maine Glee Club and Miss Betty Jenkins, soloist of the Glee Club, appeared on radio program broadcast over WABI from

1 to 1:30 Sunday. Also on this broadcast was Mrs. Wilbur Bratt of Bangor, concert pianist. Miss Winifred Fowle was accompanist for Mr. Selwood and Miss Jenkins.

During the buffet supper special accordion music was provided by Mrs. Harry G. Broder, who also appeared in piano solos during the afternoon and evening. Pvt. Jay Zappen of the ASTRP, University of Maine, and his dummy friend, "Dan," made a big hit with their ventriloquist act. In a program of songs Sgt. Leo Mossman and Pvt. Johnnie Allocca of Dow Field and USO hostess Miss Ellen Toole of Bangor were roundly applauded. LAC Burt Audy of the Royal Canadian Air Force gave a fine exhibition of popular songs on the piano. Cpl. Johnnie Gabriel of the Dow Field Aces rendered a number of his inimitable specialties. Mrs. Mavis Beltz with Fred Carlton at the piano, conducted a large Community Sing.

The Dow Field Officers' Call



PRIORITIES AND TRAFFIC STAFF congratulates the department head on making captain. Left to right: The former Miss Ellen Drummey (who was married yesterday to 1st Lt. Bernard W. O'Connell), 2nd Lt. Thomas Stephenson, Assistant Priorities and Traffic officer; Capt. Eric C. Forrester, and Mrs. Dorothy Moore.

Capt. Forrester, Head of P & T, Once Voted 'Neatest Soldier'

Capt. Eric Forrester, Director of Priorities and Traffic, is one of several officers recently sporting railroad tracks for the first time. Once voted the "Neatest soldier in the New Jersey National Guard" (1926), and a graduate of the Arctic School of Experience*

at Goose Bay, Labrador, Capt. Forrester directs an important branch of ATC activity at Dow Field.

Loading and unloading cargo, mail and passengers from C-46s, C-54s, C-47s, and a host of miscellaneous planes seems like a very glamorous business to most of us. In one since it is glamorous; certainly it is one of the major forward steps coming out of this war; certainly it is the phase of our Air Transport Command activity which will endure indefinitely—long after the transport of tactical combat planes stops.

But for Capt. Forrester and his P and T staff, loading and unloading planes can be expressed mainly in terms of long hours, a tremendous amount of paper work, waiting and sweating out the arrival of planes and VIPs, getting up in the middle of the night to handle unexpected business, and answering a thousand phone and other questions from would-be passengers and their friends.

Born in England

Capt. Eric Forrester was born and educated in England, and came to this country in 1922. He still has a pleasantly British accent, and his mother is now residing in Vancouver, British Columbia. He settled down in Plainfield, N. J., residing in and around that community until he went on active duty with the army in 1939.

In civilian life, he was Sales Manager for the Tidewater Associated Oil Company in New York City.

Private in "Guard"

His first experience with the army was when he joined the National Guard at Plainfield, in 1924, as a buck private. He maintained his connection with the National Guard, and finally went on active duty with them as a sergeant in the Infantry. He was ultimately transferred to the Air Corps, when he was sent to the AAF OCS at Miami Beach, Fla. He graduated in January 1943, and was com-

missioned a second lieutenant. He was later sent to the Priorities and Traffic School in New York, and after a month there, he was assigned to Presque Isle, in P and T work.

Formerly at Goose

After ten months at Presque Isle, he was sent to Goose Bay, where he was more than busy. He came to Dow Field in November of 1944.

Since Capt. Forrester arrived, Priorities and Traffic business has increased tremendously. He will never forget some of the hectic days he has spent recently—what with unloading and loading evacuated wounded soldiers, handling huge numbers of planes from distant points, and taking care of the steady business of our C-46 airline. In spite of the fact that Priorities and Traffic has sometimes been quite understaffed, considering the volume of business they have had in rush periods, they have done a fine job of handling the traffic.

Expert Marksman

Working closely with Capt. Forrester in P and T work are his assistants, 2nd Lt. Thomas E. Stephenson and 2nd Lt. William E. Tuite.

Capt. Forrester sports the Expert Pistol, and Rifle marksmanship medals, and is particularly proud of the fact that in 1926 he was voted the neatest soldier in the New Jersey National Guard.

ATC FLIES CHINA TROOPS TO STEM JAP ADVANCE

CHUNGKING.—To stem Japanese advances, Air Transport Command delivered 1000 fully-equipped Chinese troops daily by air and thus blocked the Japanese threat against Kwelyang, Chungking, and Kunming last December.

More than 167,000,000 square feet of manufacturing floor space is devoted to aircraft production in the United States.

Medically Speaking

The past week has seen a major change in the administrative set-up of our squadron. 1st-Sgt. Shapiro has received his PCS notice and is headed for Camp Luna, N. M.; his replacement, M-Sgt. Chandler, has already taken over his new duties. We are all sorry to see Sgt. Shapiro depart and we wish him loads of good luck.

Our B. B. team lost a close game to the officers Thursday night, 39-34. The game was a nip-and-tuck affair after the first quarter and our boys did well after a late start, but Lt. Doran had a "hot" night, so once again we took second honors.

Several of our nurses are now sporting silver bars so congrats are in order for Lts. Jameson, Bernstein, Mondini and Keren.

Sgt. "Meatball" Flynn is sweating out his orders to report to OCS. Bill has high hopes of getting a gold bar and all of us will be cheering him on. If he should arouse any of his barracks mates late at night, please excuse him as he has been practicing counting cadence so much that he does it constantly in his sleep.

Some of us aren't as disturbed about shipping up North since Pfc. Schaap permitted us to glance through his snapshot album of USO entertainers; apparently all the beauties head up North and lounge around for some time.

Cpl. Korman was really put out during the past week as he had to move his aeroplanes several times while his rehabilitation section was being converted into a ward and then back to a rehab. center. Al takes these aeroplanes seriously and wouldn't allow anyone to touch them during the moving.

Sgt. Hirsh must pay the boys in the Photo Lab for putting his "mug" in the center of most photos taken on this base; he is generally just in front of the camera at all dances, basketball games and volleyball games and this past week we saw him in the middle of a picture showing the unloading of litter patients from a plane.

S-Sgt. Thompson hi-tailed it for Boston, clutching a three-day pass. There must be big doings in "Bean Town" to have Gerry spend three days there; he won't know whether he went to see the one-and-only from Penn., West-over Field, or Dow Field. Here's hoping he doesn't get his names mixed up.

Sgts. Palasek and Marcus spent an evening in Bangor and came home looking quite bedraggled and worn out; the night life was too much for these bridge playing boys and they had better get into condition before another spree in Bangor.

Pfc. Kuehn has requested that fatal three-day pass, as on Monday he becomes a proud groom. His many friends will be on hand to help him up to the altar and to lend support to his knees.

Pfc. Moffa received his orders to report to Fort Totten, N. Y. The Squadron wishes "Pat" loads of luck at his new station. Our basketball team loses considerable of its strength with Pat's departure; he was one of our mainstays.

Personality Sketch:

He certainly subscribes to all the love-lorn journals, as he continually brags of his conquests, still he only goes to town once every six months. He manages to squander his pay by the 5th of every month and he really has to scrape to get his quota of 3.2 on

Base Raises Sum of \$975.00 In Infantile Paralysis Drive

With theater collections amounting to almost half of the \$975 grand total, the Infantile Paralysis Campaign at Dow Field realized well over the estimated amount. The campaign, headed by Capt. George H. Stone, Special Service Officer, ended on 31 January with contributions by each Squadron group at its pay table. Transient personnel were responsible in a large measure for the success of the drive.

Squadron figures were compiled from money contributed at the pay table only and do not include the money given by squadron members at the theater or in the cans around the base. Figures for civilian contributions are incorrect for the same reason.

The report for the campaign follows:

Squadron B, \$45.25; Squadron C, \$30.10; Squadron G, \$23.35; Squadron A, \$22.89; Squadron E, \$13.89; Squadron F, \$9.89; Transients and Theater, \$474.27; Base Officers, \$188.25; total cans distributed, \$152.24; anonymous civilian, \$10. Grand total, \$975.00.



Capt. George H. Stone, who headed the Base Infantile Paralysis drive.

Wac 'Perfect 34', Statistics Show

By Camp Newspaper Service

America may have a new standard of feminine beauty as the result of statistics compiled by the Army's Quartermaster Corps on the physical characteristics of the women in the Army.

Here's how the typical woman soldier "shapes" up: She stands 5 ft. 4 in. high, weighs 128 pounds, has a waist circumference of 26½ inches, wear a 22 hat size, slips her foot into a 6-B shoe and her hand into a size 7 glove. The collar of her khaki shirt is size 13, and her ankles are incased in size 9½ rayons. Instead of the legendary "perfect 36" she is a size 14, which makes her an approximately "perfect 34."

A separate study conducted by the First Air Force among the more than 1000 women serving with that unit from Maine to Florida indicates that the woman soldier, on an average, is "the best educated woman in America."

The War Department Bureau of Public Relations declares the study revealed: "She had at least a high school education and some specialist training to begin with (21 per cent were college educated) and in the Army she has improved upon her original skills, learned a new skill or a new application of her old one." Seven women in eight were employed at the time of enlistment.

No. 1 postwar ambition of those interviewed is—by a majority of 73 per cent—marriage and homemaking.

Sixty percent had husbands, fathers, brothers, sons or fiances in the armed services. Of the remaining 40 per cent, half were the only members of their families eligible for the service. One woman in seven was married at the time she joined the WAC, and one in 14 has been married since her enlistment.

WAR WILL COST U. S. \$450 BILLIONS BY '46

WASHINGTON (CNS).—By the end of the 1946 fiscal year the U. S. will have spent \$450,000,000,000 on World War II, it is estimated in President Roosevelt's annual budget message to Congress. The President has asked war expenditures of \$70,000,000,000 for the 1946 fiscal year starting July 1 in a total budget request of \$83,000,000,000.

Wing Wearing Wac Holds ATC Job Of Aerial Engineer

HEADQUARTERS, EUROPEAN DIVISION, Air Transport Command.—The Air Transport Command boasts of a Wac aerial engineer in the European theater in the person of a pretty, blue-eyed blonde, Pfc. E. Jane Windham, 23, of San Antonio, Texas.

Because she wears the silver wings of a flight crew member, Jane is constantly stopped by military police and other Army personnel and questioned on her authority for wearing wings. She is classified as an aircraft maintenance technician and worked on B-17s and B-24s at an ATC Ferrying Division base in Montana before coming overseas more than a month ago. She is proud of her record of never losing a plane due to failure of engines she worked on and inspected.

Jane has flown many times as aerial engineer on ferried aircraft from Montana to Fairbanks, Alaska, a hazardous route with planes encountering blizzards, thunderstorms, fogs, severe icing and ceiling zero in the mountains. She has also made numerous cross country flights from Montana and the State of Washington to Florida on ferried bombers scheduled for delivery to other theaters of war.

Jane also holds a civilian pilot's license and is credited with 349 flying hours.

the last half of the month. He never passes a mirror without pausing to comb his praying locks and twist his moustache. Exceptional pool player, spots Ogden two balls out of every rack and beats him. At times he overgripes; food is lousy; barracks too hot or too cold; or too noisy or too quiet. Made \$150.00 per week in civilian life, dressed like Menjou; was groomed like Clark Gable. To his credit it must be admitted that he is a good worker; one of our best first aid men; a careful, alert driver and he has the making of a real soldier. If you have read this far you should have recognized our hero who hails from the "Arsenal of Democracy."

Squadron E

By Sgt. Joseph C. Cooper

Had good cause for reflection a few days ago when I received a letter from a friend who is seeing service in the Pacific Theater. A portion of his letter read something like this:

"The essentials are government issued and the non-essentials are not available, thus the chance to save is greatly enhanced."

And continuing in another vein, the letter stated:

"All types of reading materials are furnished free, and I dare say that the soldier seeing foreign service is the best read and best informed of all."

Of course, I could clarify my statement about "good cause for reflection," but why bother? Let 'em speculate. They will anyway.

Well, we lost three fellows a few days ago. Seems that they are going to take up aviation. GOOD DEAL! The squadron has lost men to flying before. They have given a good account of themselves so far. Only a few weeks ago when the Sixth War Loan Drive began, a former Squadron E man (38th Aviation) was flown from his home in Virginia to Washington to aid in the effort. This young man had left Dow some little time ago, successfully completed his aviation studies, and had seen action in the European Theater. His plane was forced down over enemy territory, and he was officially listed among the "missing." Fortunately, the "enemy territory" soon became Allied territory and he was promptly released and returned to this country. I refer, of course, to Lt. Henry A. Wise, formerly a Pfc. in the old 38th. There are other success stories of flyers from this organization. Lt. Garfield Wilkerson, for instance. Details are lacking at present. Guess that's good, though. Would probably take up too much space. Correspondence from Air Cadet Verdelle Payne recently indicates that he is due for graduation in early April. That 38th Aviation wasn't so misleading after all, was it?

The Elijah Joneses became parents Friday evening of a dimpled baby girl. Congratulations! Like several other members of the squadron, they now have a well rounded family—a boy and a girl. The addition of the fourth makes it ideal for bridge.

The fellows down in Grenier (recently transferred there from Dow) seem to like the place very much. Of course, there's no place like HOME (and I don't mean DOW FIELD).

The guards seem to be doing a swell job. At least they think so. Keep it up, fellows.

Who's Who of Enlisted Men

Cpl. Silver, of General Mess, Has Harvard Master's Degree

Cpl. Archie Silver, of General Mess, is probably one of the few bakers in the Army who has the distinction of holding a master's degree and a B. S. from Harvard. Archie (and that's not a nickname) has other attributes usually not found around kitchens. Among these are writing poetry, plays and newspaper articles.

Archie is more than an ordinary baker, as the 100-pound cake he engineered for the Fourth Anniversary celebration of the USO will prove. Baking this cake and transporting it to the USO on Park Street required genius and engineering ability. About the only thing that Silver didn't anticipate was the dimensions of the cake and the width of the kitchen door. How he solved the problem of getting the cake out of the door will be found in his column, "General Mess," in this issue of the "Observer."

Columnist

"General Mess" and "Front and Center" are contributed by him weekly. With one or two exceptions, he has contributed to the "Observer" longer than anyone now writing for it. His first contributions were received last March when he arrived at Dow Field. Prior to that he had written for the "Presque Isle AAB News" and the Houlton "Hangar." One of his poems, written while he was at Presque Isle, concerned the potato crop in Maine and appeared on the front page of the Bangor "Daily News."

How Cpl. Silver became a writer is a mystery, but how he became a baker in the Army is not. His parents own a bakery in Boston, his home town, and Archie was managing it at the time of his induction on 23 April 1942. Naturally, at Fort Devens, he was placed in cooks and bakers school. His basic training was received at Miami; from there he went to Fort Dix, Presque Isle, Houlton, back to Presque Isle, and then came here.

Harvard Class of '28

After graduating from English High School in Boston, Archie began commuting to Harvard. He received his B. S. degree in 1928 and his master's degree, with a major in German, in 1931. He was a tutor for awhile, returned to Harvard for about two years to take pre-med, and then managed the family's bakery.

Playwright and Actor

While in Boston he became interested in the theater by acting in minor roles for the Ford Hall Forum Players. This led him to write a play of his own. As he put it, "I'd rather take part back stage than on the stage." His play was considered by a New York agent but never launched.

Archie's correspondence with friends became so heavy after he entered the Army that he could not keep up with it by writing individual letters. Rather than let it drop, he began writing a "news letter," which he still sends to about 100 of his acquaintances.

Ephemeral Pfc.

Although for a time Archie was a Pfc, he never wore his stripes and was never bawled out for not having them on. "Before I had time to have them sewed on, I made corporal," he said. That was a little over a year ago, and if he was as busy then as he is now, he may have been a Pfc. for a long period.

In addition to working for General Mess, Archie also works at In-Flight Lunch; he writes for the



Cpl. Archie Silver

"Observer," is busy with photography, studies languages, is active at the Park Street USO and the Community Center, keeps up his news letter, and swims whenever he gets a chance.

This doesn't keep him from getting around to doing some of the baking at home. His wife, the former Sarah Shapiro, of Brookline, Mass., whom he married last 9 December, said:

"Archie's baking is so superior to the baking you can buy, I think I'll even stop buying bread and let him do all the baking."

After the war Archie expects to be as busy as ever. He'll continue his writing, manage the bakery, and may resume his study of languages.

Special Insignia For Association Of AAF Women

The wives, mothers, sisters, daughters and widows of the men of the Army Air Forces, together with Army nurses and Wacs serving with the AAF, are eligible to become members of the National Association of Air Forces Women and to wear the insignia wings of that organization.

AAF women may become members-at-large through the National Association Headquarters in Washington. Membership fee is \$1.00 a year, and the insignia costs \$1.80.

The attractive insignia, made of sterling silver, is the only official winged insignia women are authorized to wear. Army regulations forbid the wearing of the insignia of pilots, bombardiers, navigators or air crew.

Members of the National Association receive a monthly publication called "The Air Forces Women," which gives the news of the organization, its activities and purposes.

In a lonely cell
Sits Cpl. Marcissus;
He forgot to sign
Mr. and Mrs.

General Mess

By Cpl. Archie H. Silver

Perhaps the title of this column should be, "How to Make a Successful USO Birthday Cake." When I was requested to make a cake for the Fourth Anniversary of the USO, I was told that it should be big enough to take care of three hundred people. I immediately decided that my pineapple cake recipe was the thing for this affair. Not being equipped with the customary baker's special pans for making fancy circular cakes, I made the customary GI sheet pans and by a process of cutting them into sections and piling them one on top of the other, I achieved the final form, a four-decker cake. From there on our troubles began and did not end until we had delivered it safely to the USO on Park Street.

Needless to say, the best of ingredients were used for this special occasion. However, there were a few things lacking. In making the Air Corps insignia, which appeared on the cake, we could not find any blue baker's coloring for the background so I hit upon the novel idea of mixing crushed blueberries with some icing to obtain the desired effect. Then came the problem of locating decorating tubes which were found, such as they were, in the possession of T-Sgt. "Frenchy" Girard. A snag occurred when the top layer, heavier than the rest, exerted enough pressure on one of the lower sections, which had been cracked in handling, to give it a slight sag. The decorations were removed from that portion and a few pieces of cake were inserted to prop it up.

The question of transportation was ably handled under the direct supervision of Lt. Harrigan, mess officer, who commandeered a staff car for the purpose. The rear door was not large enough for the cake to go through so the front door was used and then it was transferred to the rear seat but in raising it over the front seat it was found that the cake was too high so by removing the candles temporarily and balancing the 100-pound cake precariously on the edge of the seat, Lt. Harrigan, Sgt. Beck and I finally got it in. Sgt. Beck and yours truly held the cake on our laps into town as WAC Pvt. Alice Filion, who has won medals for safe driving, drove us carefully into town. No mishap occurred going down the Hammond Street hill and up the steep Park Street hill, but in removing the "piece de resistance" from the vehicle, a little bit of icing hit the snow. I slipped a few times, with my heart in my mouth, but Lt. Harrigan came to the rescue and we made the sidewalk safely. From then on it was all clear sailing. Once more the Army had delivered the goods.

Front and Center

By CPL. ARCHIE SILVER

With the "Russians crushing the Prussians," the myth of the Super Race is being shattered and the liberated and so-called (by the Germans) lowly peoples of Europe will have a chance to arise and avenge the injustices inflicted upon them during the Nazi Reign of Terror.

Since they have lifted the restrictions on telephone calls on transients, many a thrilling conversation could be recorded at the Telephone Building as, for instance, the very brief one which went as follows: "Hello, Ma. I'm no longer missing in action."

Rfc. (Rat, first class) Elmer, USO Commando, says: "Too bad they call the Nazis rats; it makes an honest rat feel bad."

Like all amateur photographers, I could not help admiring the pretty picture made by the artificial ice formed over the scene of the recent fire on Exchange Street when the Bangor Fire Department poured hundreds of gallons of water over it.

Some of the Southerners in a group of transients who attended the USO dance last Wednesday found that though the climate is cold, Northern hospitality is very warm.

Now that the MPs have been transferred to our squadron, the boys say that we have the law on our side.

Having been given a break by one of the Bangor Taxi Drivers, I've been compelled to alter my previous opinion of the civilian 345's.

What recently married corporal went shopping for his wife and spent all her ration points, on a can of pineapple juice? His only defense was: "Why don't people tell me these things?"

Sgt. Leo Mossman is a handy man around the house. If your radio is broken he can usually fix it. If he hasn't got the stuff to fix it with, he can supply the entertainment himself by a few choice vocal renditions.

A couple of weeks ago, Leo sang on the air Pvt. Jerry Glasser's tuneful melody, "Just as You Used to Be," which was being introduced by Sgt. Nat Diamond and his Seven Aces. From the reports still coming in, we conclude that the song was well received by the public. Jerry has a few more songs up his sleeve which, incidentally, were all composed in the musical atmosphere of Brazil, where he spent a year at the invitation of the government.

All about the band . . . Sgt. Herbie Blinn has a secret gastronomic passion—potato pancakes. Sgt. Mayo is talented in more ways than one: he draws sketches of the members of the band which you see scattered over the USO. Sgt. Nat Diamond, photography fan, has built himself a dark room on the base. Cpl. Homer Heckman, who works over at Hangar 1 as aircraft inspector, was unofficially inducted into the band. In addition to playing a fine tenor sax, Homer plays any reed instrument, vibro-harp, piano, trumpet, and does a little arranging on the side. He is another Army man who leads a full life in the service.

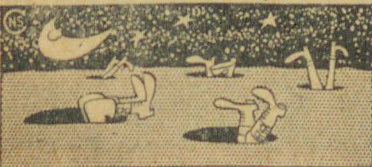
Was there ever a sadder sight
Than a doggy thus depicted:
Standing beside a fire plug
With a sign that's marked
"Restricted."

The student leaped upon his desk
And without brash or bluster,
Proclaimed that Adam was the first
To get an Oak Leaf Cluster.

LIFE SAVERS



To avoid trenchfoot, dry out your shoes and socks as often as possible. If convenient, toast them over an open fire. Don't leave them there to fry, however.



When you sleep with your shoes on, keep your feet higher than your head. This will prevent foot miseries.

DON'T BE AN ACCIDENTEE!

LET'S SKIP THE
MOVIE, HONEY—
I'M ALL TIED UP
HERE AT
THE PLANT!



NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

Producing Dow Field 'Observer' Is Not a One-Man Job; Practically Everyone, Chaplains Too, Have a Hand in It

Ask the average GI at any camp, post or station who has the softest job there, and nine out of ten times he'll say, "The editor of the camp newspaper." (That's if he knows of his existence.) He'd be probably even more emphatic if he knew more about newspapers, because the editor is only one guy of many who make the paper possible.

Any publication, large or small, requires the cooperation of many individuals. Some idea of just how many individuals cooperate to make the "Observer" possible can be gained from this article and the accompanying pictures.

Sources of Material

Local news comes from a number of sources. Even the chaplains "work" for the "Observer." Their column is one of the many contributed weekly. Most squadrons have regular columnists and all squadrons and departments are welcomed. One writer, Cpl. Archie Silver, submits two columns weekly: "Front and Center" and



Lt. A. G. Thompson, public relations officer, okeys copy for publication.

Squadron "E," is a regular contributor; Cpl. Sheldon Rosenthal drew the front page masterhead and several other headings, and many another GI contributes. The Base Photo Lab cooperates closely with the "Observer" in furnishing pictures.

Stories and "art" also come from other sources. Camp Newspaper Service sends material weekly. In addition to features, stories and pictures, cartoons such as "The Wolf" and "Male Call" come from them. Publicity departments of various organizations also send in material. About 75 other publications are received weekly by the "Observer." These are gone through for items of interest.

Material from all these sources is reviewed and that which is to appear in the "Observer"

Though they resemble any other pictures, they are made up of a series of tiny dots—7225 to the square inch in this case. Modern Photo Engravers, in Bangor, made the cuts for these pictures.

Small type, or body matter (such as this) is set on a Linotype machine. This machine casts lines of type. Brass molds, or matrices, form a line on one side of the mold into which molten metal is forced to produce the type. Larger types, such as those used in headlines, are hand-set from individual characters. As only a certain number of these types will fit in a column, and as each letter has a different thickness, writing some headlines is like working a crossword puzzle.

Engravings are expensive, so Camp Newspaper Service and other organizations sending picture material to newspapers for reproduction have matrices, or "mats," made of the original cut. The mats are made by placing a composition material, similar to cardboard, over the



Pfc. Pasquale Grosso, artist, and Sgt. "Fritz" Snyder, editor, discuss a layout in the "Observer" office.

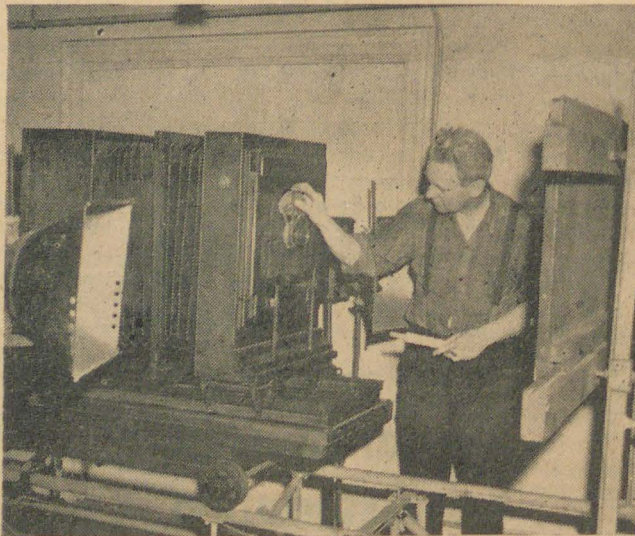
"General Mess." The Base Librarian, Alyce Connor, has a column; when not too tied up with work, "Bud" Leavitt, Jr., sends in "Civilian Slants"; Pfc. "Buddy" Adams writes sports news; the Bangor service clubs send in material; Base Public Relations Office writes releases; the Red Cross field director sends in stories; items, stories, suggestions, and news tip from many another local organization and from individuals. And the "Observer" staff actually gets some of its own stories.

Local Pictures

Locally, drawings are made by Pfc. Pasquale Grosso, of Special Service; Cpl. Deane Good, of



Taking a news shot for the "Observer" is a photographer from the Base Photo Lab.



J. M. McLeod, engraver, is seen in one of the stages of making a "cut."

is selected. This is edited and headlines, captions and cut-lines are written. A layout of the edition is then made. But there is still much to be done before the paper appears in print, as the accompanying pictures show.

The Public Relations Office must pass all material for publication. But, in turn, the Public Relations office sends many news releases and pictures to the "Observer," just as it does to news services and publications all over the country. Pvt. Constance Klink of this office, is a regular contributor to the "Observer" with her weekly feature, "Squadron G Presents."

Local photographs are taken, developed and printed by the personnel of the Base Photo Lab. A large majority of the pictures that appear in the "Observer," and all the ones in this series, are their products. Photography is a tough job because, unlike the writer, the photographer must be on the spot the instant a thing happens. The shots of Bangor's Exchange Street fire that appeared in last week's "Observer" were an example of the Photo Lab's work.

In order to reproduce photographs or drawings in printing, a photo engraving, or "cut" must first be made. These are reproductions etched into metal with acid so that only the parts not eaten away by the acid will print. The pictures shown on this page are "half tones."



Jim Coghill is shown at a Linotype machine setting "Observer" copy.

cuts. Cylinders, exerting great pressure, then roll over them and the impression of the cut is formed in the composition material. When this "mat" reaches the printer, it is placed in a casting box and acts as a mold when molten metal is poured against it. The finished product is a duplicate of the original cut.

All "body" matter has been set on the Linotype; headlines have been hand set; castings have been made from the mats; cuts have arrived from the engraver; all the material is taken to the "stone" and the pages are made up. Although a layout has been given the printer, it could not be detailed in advance because it is impossible to estimate copy to the fine measures

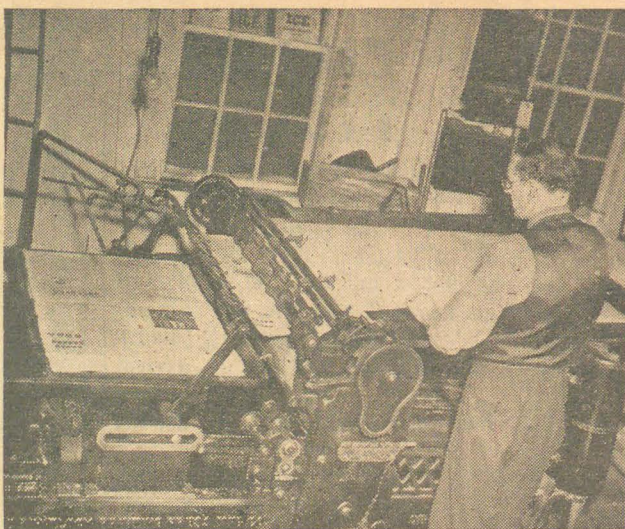


Edward Goodin is seen pouring type metal into a casting box to make a reproduceable casting from a "mat."

printers must use. Four pages are locked in a "chase," or form, at one time, and the finished forms must be accurate to about two points. A point is a printer's measure equivalent to about one-seventysecond of an inch. This means that certain minor stories must be moved around; some longer stories must be cut, and other changes in the layout must be made. Various other methods are used to fill columns exactly. Long stories can be continued to another page or column. Stories that do not fill columns, can have "fillers" or short items, placed beneath them, or can be lead-



Sgt. Snyder supervises the make-up of a page as the printer places type in the "chase."



The press, printing, four pages at a time, is started.

ing (pronounced "ledding") means placing lead material between the lines of type to make it extend further down the column.

When the forms are finally locked up, they are moved to the press and a proof is made. This is checked for final corrections and adjustments that must be made on the press to obtain a better impression. The press is then ready to start.

While the pressman is printing four pages on one side of the paper, the four pages to be printed on the other side are being made up. About the time he finishes the "run" of the first four pages, make-up on the second four is completed. Usually the form containing the front page is held until last in case any last-minute news is telephoned to the plant, The Penobscot Press, Inc., in Old Town, where the "Observer" is printed.

Normally the run is off the press, the paper

is folded, cut and bundled and ready to be brought to the Base at about midnight on Tuesday.

Each Wednesday morning the "Observer" is distributed over the Base, and is mailed to various places. Even though copy, galley proofs and page proofs have been checked and rechecked, it is then that certain errors are found, such as this won.



Cpl. James Burns, reporter, receives instructions from Sgt. Stanley Mikelk, Information and Education NCO of the Base, about the distribution of the "Observer."

Reviewer Suggests Renaming Ivan Dmitri's Book on ATC

By Cpl. James Burns

Travelling over 32,000 miles of Air Transport Command routes, Ivan Dmitri, ace photographer for the Saturday Evening Post, recorded in pictures the story of our command. He tells of this trip in "Flight to Everywhere," now at the Base Library. With

450 shots taken all the way from South American bases to the Arctic, the author, writing in an easy style, has added one more to the growing list of books on this vital, new organization.

For some readers who were stationed in the north, however, Mr. Dmitri's new book will seem strangely lacking in appeal, for he has neglected the Crystals and Gander entirely in this work, and mentions Iceland only from a standpoint of Reykjavik, the capital. This seems unusual to those who know of the importance of these places, and no doubt many of the boys from these northern bases will wish to have Ivan change the title of his book to "Flight to Almost Everywhere." Goose Bay is more than adequately covered, and Greenland receives

a few pages of recognition.

A few glaring misstatements appear here and there in the text. "I was amazed," writes Mr. Dmitri, "at the ability of ATC mechanics, who, handicapped with heavy clothing and big mitts, can perform the most intricate operations on motors and other parts of planes." Evidently Mr. Dmitri has never tried putting safety wire on the oil strainer.

Despite its few faults, "Flight to Everywhere" may be classed with those books which are worthwhile reading for all, full of the human interest and the facts about the ATC with little of the literary "baloney" attendant on some books written about the armed services of the United States.

"Flight to Everywhere" will be on sale soon at the PX at prices slightly under list.

'Observer' Receives Unsigned Poem

The following poem appeared in the "Observer's" mail this week. As no credit line appeared on it, it is being run in the hope that we are not sued for plagiarism:

THE REJECTED INSPECTOR

Don't swear at the inspectors
They're really very wise;
They stand and watch while others work

And get paid to criticize
When death comes to inspectors
No one sheds a tear;
But everyone for miles around
Gets roaring drunk on beer.
When inspectors knock on the pearly gates
And act like they're expected
Saint Peter pins on them a slip
That simply says "Rejected."

At Satan's gate the inspector stood
His head bowed in dejection
And pondered on his doleful fate,
As he read St. Peter's Rejection.
"Your fellow workers," thus it read,

"Have drawn up this indictment,
You've caused confusion, grief and woe

And all sorts of excitement.
You tried too hard to please us all,

With rigid, fair inspection.
But nothing made on heaven or earth

Could attain to such perfection.
Return to earth, go back to work
With your 'mikes' and your detectors,

You are not needed up above
And hell has no inspectors."

28 AAF WACS ATTEND COURSE FOR CHAPLAINS

SAN ANTONIO, Texas.—For the first time in the history of the school, 28 members of the Women's Army Corps attended the Army Air Forces Chaplains Transition Course conducted at the San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center. These Wacs, all chaplain's assistants at Air Forces installations, completed their two weeks of specialized training recently. Two days later, 30 more Wacs arrived to attend a similar course.

News of the Base Library

By ALYCE M. CONNOR

NEW ADDITIONS

The Case of the Black-Eyed Blonde . . . Erle S. Gardner

Another Perry Mason detective story, filled with adventure and mystery.

State Department Cat . . . Mary Plum

A Crime Club selection, with George Stair, "Trouble" (the cat), and a red-headed girl, on a chase in Washington where they encountered arson, robbery, and intrigue on all sides. An exciting story.

Generals in the White House . . . Dorothy and Julius Goebel

Do military and political careers mix? With American victories on all battlefronts, such popular generals as MacArthur and Eisenhower will undoubtedly be considered as presidential timber in 1948. Washington, Grant, and several other generals were once swept into the White House following their achievements in the field. Here is the story of how it came about and why it can happen again.

News of Bangor USO

WEDNESDAY, 7 February—AT DOW FIELD—Regular weekly dance, music by Cpl. Jimmie Baker and his Men of the Air. AT THE USO—Art Night—water colors, sketching, under the direction of Mrs. Sheila Findly.

THURSDAY, 8 February—CRAFTS PROGRAM—Woodenware decoration, leathercraft—under the tutelage of Miss Georgia Worcester. JAM SESSION—Jive records and the USO girls as partners. SYMPHONY HOUR—A program of classical recordings for those who like better music.

FRIDAY, 9 February—MOVIE, "Standing Room Only," starring Paulette Goddard and Fred MacMurray. DANCING TO RECORDS—USO girls as partners.

SATURDAY, 10 February—VICTORY PARTY—Guadalcanal captured 10 February 1943—dancing 8:30 till 12:00. VARIETY SHOW 10 to 10:15—music by Sgt. Herbie Blinn and his Dow Field Jive Bombers.

SUNDAY, 11 February—AFTER CHURCH—Rolls, marmalade, home-made donuts, coffee. BUFFET LUNCH—4 to 6 p. m.—Cookies and cake donated by a community organization, served by the USO Sunday Snack Bar Committee. COMMUNITY SING at 8:30 with Fred Carlton at the piano—new song slides.

MONDAY, 12 February—GAME NIGHT—Ping pong, pool, checkers, chess, bridge. JUKE BOX DANCING—with USO girls as partners.

TUESDAY, 13 February—VALENTINE PARTY with special decorations to mark the day. Dancing 8:30 to 12; refreshments; music by S-Sgt. Johnnie Bessmer and his Dow Field Octet.

WEDNESDAY, 14 February—BINGO NIGHT—Play for cash prizes with the USO girls to bring you luck. LETTERS-ON-A-RECORD—Your voice on a record for the Home Folks, Miss Connie Beals in charge. DREAM DANCING—Sweet and Low record music for the lovers of slow dancing.

This Week at the Base Theater

WEDNESDAY, 7 February—TOMORROW THE WORLD, with Fred-eric March, Betty Field and Skippy Homeier. Also "Bombalera," a musical, and "Draftee Daffy," a Looney Tune.

THURSDAY & FRIDAY, 8 & 9 February—NATIONAL VELVET, with Mickey Rooney, Elizabeth Taylor and Donald Crisp. Also Movie-tone News.

SATURDAY, 10 February—(Double Feature)—HOUSE OF FRANKENSTEIN, with Boris Karloff and Lon Chaney. THE BIG SHOW-OFF, with Arthur Lake and Dale Evans.

SUNDAY & MONDAY, 11 & 12 February—PAN-AMERICANA, with Phillip Terry and Audrey Long. Also March of Time, a report on Italy, and Movietone News.

TUESDAY, 13 February—THE SUSPECT, with Charles Laughton and Ella Raines. Also "Rhythm of the Rumba," a Band specialty, and "Dog, Cat and Canary," a color rhapsody.

WEDNESDAY, 14 February—EADIE WAS A LADY, with Ann Miller and Joe Besser. Also Screen Snapshots, "G. I. Janes in Hollywood," "Congo," a Featurette, and "Five Star Bowlers,"

DOW FIELD OBSERVER

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

Col. James C. Jensen.....Commanding
Capt. George H. Stone.....Special Service Officer
1st Lt. A. G. Thompson....Public Relations Officer
Sgt. F. M. Snyder.....Editor
Cpl. James F. Burns.....Reporter
Pfc. Pasquale Grosso.....Staff Artist
Pfc. "Buddy" Adams.....Sports Editor
Photo-Lab Personnel.....Photography

Cheer Up

If Berlin should happen to fall before you read this item, don't give it a second thought.

There is a lot of optimism over the Russian army's approach on Berlin. But history has proven that when a determined people are besieged, they can hold out for a long time.

One Roman siege of Jerusalem started in 66 AD and wasn't completed until 70 AD. In the sixteenth century a siege of Paris continued for practically the same amount of time.

Similar examples exist in modern warfare. Madrid held out for over two and a half years in the recent Spanish civil war. Leningrad, in this war, remained in Russian hands after 17 months of siege by the Germans, and Stalingrad, after forty continuous days of pounding and the estimated loss of half a million Germans, remained Russian.

But cheer up; as far as can be ascertained, rats were the main items of diet during the latter part of most of these sieges. Perhaps the Germans will go in for cannibalism.

Try to Find Better

Quite frequently you'll hear someone say, "Why don't they get better pictures at the Base Theater?" What the person really means is, "Why isn't there a picture more to my liking playing at the Theater when I want to attend?"

The only reason the Base Theater doesn't get better pictures, is because no better pictures are produced. During 1944 the Theater showed every Class "A" feature that was released. All but two of these played at the same time they were showing on Broadway, and most of them played here before they were reviewed by the leading publications. Of the two shows that were delayed, one was held back by the War Department, and the other because the Theater would have had to pay the film exchange forty cents for every person seeing the show.

U. S. Army Motion Picture Service operates the largest chain of movie theaters in the world. They have first pick of all movies produced by all studios. This means that you are getting all the best shows, while in most localities you can only see certain pictures at one theater because an individual theater can only contract for pictures released by certain exchanges.

If you think you're getting gyped, take your fifteen cents elsewhere and see what it gets you.

Never Mentioned Our Name

There's an old trick of journalism in which one publication criticizes another without mentioning its name. The first publication comes out with an editorial, and another takes an entirely opposite view. The first publication is then supposed to get "huffy" (we have a better name for it in the Army), and start calling the other paper names. This starts a nice feud and gives the second publication a lot of free publicity; the first publication usually sticks its neck out too far and gets a lot of unpleasant publicity.

Recently the "Observer" published an editorial against promiscuous swearing. Another publication on the Base followed it with an editorial stating that cussing in the Army is a natural thing.

We're not going to stick our neck out any further; it's the chaplain's problem and to hell with it.

DOW FIELD CROSS SECTION DOW FIELD

An Army psychiatrist testified at a recent court martial in England that the average American GI has a mental age of between 13 and 14 years. This is considered an improvement as he also testified that the average mental age for the American soldier in World War I was 12 years. The question asked the following group was:

"What is your reaction to this statement?"

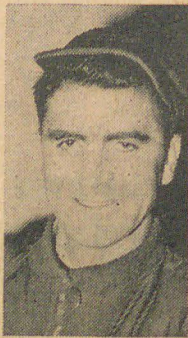
Pvt. Beatrice C. Vizena, attendant in the Base Library and Special Service Clerk, said:



"I certainly don't agree with that statement. The average soldier to me has more ability, skill and intelligence than the average civilian I knew before the war. Of course the psychiatrist probably had the figures from the GCT test that we all took, but it seems to me that the conditions under which the test was given and the original basis of the test might make the results misleading."

Pfc. John C. Allocca, in charge of freight detail of the Rail Transportation Office; believes the psychiatrist is right. He said:

"From what I see around, I'm inclined to believe it. The way some soldiers conduct themselves, and the type of entertainment they go for, leads me to think this way. However, I think the intelligence of American soldiers is as high, if not higher, than that of the soldiers of any other army in the world."



T-Sgt. Matthew Brown, department head of Transport Operations, emphatically disagreed. He said:



"No! The average GI whom I know is not as 'squirrely' as that. The men I've worked with are far superior to any kids. In my opinion we would never win the war with an average intelligence that low. It takes more than good generals to win a war; it also takes good soldiers to carry out the orders, and a good soldier has to be intelligent."

Sgt. Wylie A. Character, aircraft inspector of Base and Tactical Aircraft, feels that the average American soldier has a fairly high intelligence. He said:

"I think the average American soldier has the intelligence of at least a third year high school student. During my entire Army experience I haven't as yet contacted a man with the lower IQ of a 13- or 14-year-old."

Sgt. Joseph L. Crook, PT instructor in charge of the Gym, also believes that the average GI has a high intelligence. He said:



"I've been in the Army three years and in my opinion the average intelligence of our soldiers is that of grown men, not 13-year-olds. Everyone knows that educational standards have improved since the last war, so it is not surprising that we have advanced mentally one or two years above our parents. But to say the average soldier in the last war had the intelligence of a 12-year-old, and that our intelligence is that of a 13- or 14-year-old is an insult."

The Wolf

by Sansone

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The Chapel Spire

Chaplain
Capt. James T. Kilbride
(Catholic)

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

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 Anvil Solo

By Chaplain E. D. Viser

There was once a blacksmith who was always carping at professors of religion, especially when he could get a church member to talk to, or knew of one who was near enough to overhear him. Some choice morsel of scandal was sure to be served up about an erring minister, or a sinful deacon, or a Sunday School superintendent, who had strayed from the narrow way. One day he was in a very expansive mood as he elaborated on his favorite subject—"Hypocrites in the Church." He was talking to a venerable elder. The good listener bore it quietly for awhile, and then, goaded beyond legitimate endurance, he said:

"Did you ever hear the story of the rich man and Lazarus?"

"Yes, of course I have."

"Remember about the dogs at the gate of the rich man, how they licked the sores of the poor beggar?"

"Yes, why?"

"Well, you remind me of those dogs—always licking sores. All you notice in Christians is their faults!"

There is sober truth in this anecdote. It is easy to harshly criticize; it is hard but noble to refrain. With all their faults those who love God are the strong fabric of our free nation.

In the Old Book of Books we read:

"The spirit of man is the candle of the Lord."

During one of the darkest hours in early American history someone wrote Benjamin Franklin a letter, saying pessimistically:

"The sun of liberty has set."

The great old patriot wrote

back: "Then light up the candles." The candle may flicker, but it does give light.

FURLOUGH PAMPHLET READY FOR DISTRIBUTION

It's your furlough to spend as you see fit, says the War Department furlough pamphlet but one reading of this 20-page illustrated booklet will save you a lot of headaches on your twelve days with baby.

It contains general advice and information which will be helpful to you in almost any situation. Aids consist of hints on traveling, courtesy, security, Military Police, servicemen's organizations, civilian affairs, spending your money, and what the Army expects you to do on your furlough or leave.

The pamphlet, "So You've Got a Furlough" will be distributed to each man going on furlough by unit commanders.

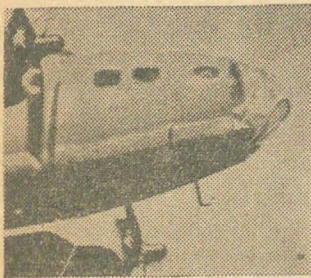
JAPOLOGY



THE Japanese soldier is taught blind obedience. Before the war, a group of Jap soldiers on summer maneuvers were ordered not to drink from their canteens except upon the order of the CO. Although 20 men fell from thirst and exhaustion, and 5 died, examination of their canteens revealed they had not been touched.

PHOTOQUIZ

Prepared by the Editors of LOOK Magazine



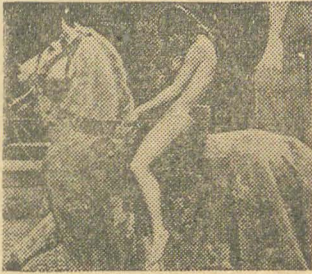
1 This crank-like instrument gauges:
(a) temperature (c) altitude
(b) air speed (d) weather conditions



2 Helping smash Hirohito's fleet is:
(a) Admiral King (c) Admiral Kinkaid
(b) Lord Mountbatten (d) General Bradley



3 He's a go-getting young salesman for:
(a) Heinz (c) Borden
(b) Firestone (d) Gerber's



4 Her riding habit tells you she's:
(a) Guinevere (c) Helen of Troy
(b) Lady Godiva (d) Salome



5 Kids on the block are experts at:
(a) hopscotch (c) jackstraws
(b) step-and-fetchit (d) old maid



6 This lapel insignia stands for:
(a) honorable discharge (c) Red Cross aide
(b) blood donor (d) war correspondent



7 A smoldering new screen siren is:
(a) Maria Montez (c) Lauren Bacall
(b) Margaret O'Brien (d) Linda Darnell



8 This mechanical stenographer is:
(a) a Dictograph (c) a microphone
(b) a Dictaphone (d) an ear trumpet



9 A distinguishing feature is that he's:
(a) six-legged (c) minus vertebrae
(b) a heavy drinker (d) voiceless



10 The gauchos' home is on the:
(a) pampas (c) plateau
(b) arroyo (d) mesa

PHOTOQUIZ ANSWERS

1—(b) air speed. 2—(c) Admiral Kinkaid. 3—(a) Heinz. 4—(b) Lady Godiva. 5—(a) hopscotch. 6—(c) Red Cross aide. 7—(c) Lauren Bacall. 8—(b) a Dictaphone. 9—(d) voiceless. 10—(a) pampas.

Squadron B

By Sgt. S. J. Westock

The Guard Squadron (formerly Squadron D) has been absorbed by Squadron B. Those are strange bed-fellows, but they'll soon get used to the same bunks many of you gave up in Barracks T-9 and T-10 in order to make room for the MPs. It has been said that when everybody attends to his own business news is scarce . . . but on an Army base there are two sides and a fence . . . and if you want to be popular with the "law" you must endure being taught many things you already know. We hope the merger will raise the identity of Squadron B to a distinctively happier family and that we can count on the MPs to guide us in matters of a military nature and barracks cleanliness, having come to us with an enviable record on that score.

Many a violin sounds as though its strings were still in the cat, just like the mysterious "Shipping Order" which was handed to me as a "newsbeat." A glance at the integral part of this Shipping "Order" revealed the "disturbing" news that, "First Sergeant Shellhorse, Sgt. Juliano and Cpl. Stappler are directed to proceed to Goofoo Island (2 degrees) North of the Equator, reporting upon arrival thereof to Madam Seal. Per Diem is authorized for a maximum of Thirty Seconds." In this case, however, travel wouldn't broaden the mind, it would lengthen the conversation . . . but who wants to talk about the menagerie lion running around the middle of the earth!

Your generous contributions (on pay-day) to the Squadron's Infantile Paralysis Fund will certainly make some child walk again. We "topped" all other Squadrons on the base, this month. The drive is still on . . . and your loose pennies, nickels, and dimes will swell the funds . . . and the hearts of the children you help.

1st Lt. William J. Nay, Assistant Port Supply Officer at Embarkation and Debarkation, has just returned from a short leave with his parents in Glendale, L. I., N. Y. We couldn't determine whether the trip had anything to do with it . . . but there are reliable romantic rumors in the air that Lt. Nay will say "I do" in two or three weeks. The girl, Miss Katherine Witmer . . . a charming lass from Chattanooga, Tenn.

Newly assigned officers to Squadron B are: Major Ballerino, Major Charles W. Hume, 1st Lt. William S. Moore, 2nd Lt. Merlin C. Benninger, 2nd Lt. Eugene F. Petit and 2nd Lt. John W. Thompson.

A first lieutenant often realizes the blessing of being a first lieutenant until he gets over it by becoming a captain. 1st Lt. Eric C. Forrester, Director of Priorities and Traffic, and 1st Lt. John T. O'Connell, Flight Control Officer, were recently promoted to the grade of Captain. Congratulations! May there be many more!

After our CO paid off the men, he declared that he was exactly 12 cents "to the good" . . . which was divided equally among the Paymaster and the Witnessing Officer. Feeling that it might be the mink in the closet that's often responsible for the "wolf" at the door, Lt. Capp offers to refund the staggering sum to any EM who can prove that the dough is his. Strictly a case where the mint makes money first and it's up to us to make it last!

Personnel from Embarkation and Debarkation regret the de-

Squadron 'G' Presents:



Cpls. Phyllis and Stella Stappler

By Pvt. Constance Klink

France had her "Little Corporal" in the person of the lad from Corsica, but Dow Field has a "double shuffle" in the form of the sisters Stappler from the empire state of New York. Although the two WAC corporals are not twins, they are constantly being mistaken for just that. They are somehow reminiscent of all the sister acts of all time. Both are small, pert and brunette, and both determined in their ideas and opinions.

The daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stappler, New York, they are both entitled, by this time, to be called "veterans" of the WAC.

Stella (the elder of the two) enlisted in the WAAC in New York on 14 November 1942, and reported to Fort Des Moines, Iowa, for her basic training. From there she was assigned to Camp Polk, La., for a special course, following which, she was assigned to Grenier Field, N. H., where she worked as a special order clerk. A year at Grenier, and then she

parture, to another station, of Capt. James M. Rodgers, Port Personnel Officer. During his brief stay at Dow Field, he said he was very much impressed with the co-operative attitude of both the Officers and enlisted personnel. We hope Capt. Rodgers will be favored by good fortune in his new assignment.

Even though a person's shirt is on a horse, he can still feel the cold . . . especially in Maine. We don't know how he got the nickname . . . but Pfc. Harry ("The Horse") Sussman was the man with a lot of horse-sense who was feted by Flight Control personnel, who did him honor on his birthday in real alcohol holiday style at the Bangor House, Saturday night. Sgt. Kessler and Pvt. Bredosky claimed that the "stuff" talked mighty loud when it left the bottles . . . and that one of the guests outdid himself to prove that, in spite of all the talk about water-power it didn't taste as if it had any . . . even if one takes a bath with his shoes on.

Seems that water on the knee is not only a common occurrence for girls who are out in the rain. Pfc. Monico ("Smiley") Altermarino, Jr. (named "Smiley" because he has the sensation of feeling good all over, showing it principally in one spot, his face) recently came out of the hospital after receiving treatments for "water on the knee." As Squadron B's new messenger, he says the job is just what he wanted for his new (?) motto: "Smile and the world smiles with you; smoke and the world smokes with you; swear off and you smoke alone."

was sent to Goose Bay, Labrador, where she remained for five months working as a morning report clerk. Upon her return to the states, she was assigned to Dow Field on 13 October of last year. Her job here is as clerk in the Squadron "B" orderly room.

Phyllis Stappler joined the WAAC on 2 February 1943, some three months after her sister's enlistment. She took her basic training at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. From the Georgia training center she went to Army Administration School at Denton, Texas, and from there to Buckingham Field, Fort Meyers, Fla., where she did personnel work. Later, she was transferred to Grenier Field where (much to their surprise) she and her sister met again after months in the service. When Stella was sent to Labrador, Phyllis remained at Grenier where she worked in Personnel and the Processing Center. On 10 October of last year she was transferred to Dow Field, just three days before the arrival of Stella. By a curious coincidence they had once again been assigned to the same base.

Phyllis tremendously enjoys her work here as a Link Trainer instructor, teaching pilots and would-be airmen the rudiments of instrument flying, and the operation of various aviation devices.

Both of the sisters are graduates of New York grammar and high schools, and both were bookkeepers in civilian life. Veteran campers both, they are enthusiastic about outdoor sports, particularly horseback riding and skating.

The two corporals plan on matrimony for a post-war career, and both are convinced that no "military motif" will ever be observed in the Decor of their respective homes.

'MILITARY REVUE' STAGED BY OLD TOWN GROUP

A "Military Revue," variety program of songs, skits, and dances was presented in Building T-6 last Friday night by the Old Town unit of the American Legion Auxiliary. Indians from the Penobscot Reservation took a major part in the affair, costumed in the formal dress of the tribe. The affair was directed by Mrs. Bruce Poolaw (better known in Old Town as "Princess Watawaso"), who also is president of the Legion auxiliary.

Columbia USO Plugs Monday Jam Sessions

Jam sessions, in which all musicians of Dow Field are invited to participate, are now a regular Monday night feature of the Columbia Street USO. These sessions, with Sgt. Cooper of Squadron "E" at the piano, start at 2030 and last until midnight.

The program for other nights in the week follows:

Tonight: Card and game night, featuring bridge, whist and pin-ochle, in charge of Mrs. Florence Peters and Mrs. Eleanor Dymond.

Thursday: Ewing night, with juke box music. Miss Elleen McCarthy will be in charge. At the regular art class, Mrs. John Findly will give a demonstration of portrait work.

Friday: Quiz night in charge of Mrs. Eleanor Dymonds. A Truth or Consequences quiz will be held, with cash prizes.

Saturday: Dance night, with juke box music.

Sunday: The eighth in a series of interracial forums under the direction of Mrs. Beryl Williams.

Tuesday: A dance at T-6 on the base. All hostesses are invited.

Refreshments will be served each evening.

During recent inspection of a kitchen, the officer turned to the mess sergeant and said, "Everything seems to be in good order except there are too many flies around."

"Yes, sir," replied the Sgt. "How many flies does the 'T.O.' allow me?"

Firemen Praised

(Continued from One)

from the Bangor Chamber of Commerce. This letter went on, "With never a word of complaint, but only with an honest effort to aid in every possible way, they went about their work and performed their duties in the best possible manner."

The last letter, from the Bangor Fire Department, added Chief Charles Turner and the Base Fire Department to those commended in preceding letters, and mentioned "Splendid assistance and cooperation." "Both myself and the entire personnel of this department," Chief Constantine concluded, "deeply appreciate this assistance and wonderful cooperation."

Colonel Jensen, commanding officer of the Base, extended personal appreciation, declaring, "The spirited and cooperative manner in which military and civilian personnel at this station attack immediate and urgent problems such as the one depicted here is not only gratifying to the Commanding Officer but gives high credit to the military forces."

FIGHTER GETS TWO SMACKS AFTER BEING KAYOED

KEESLER FIELD, Miss.—Something new was added to the boxing program at Keesler Field after a lend-lease airplane mechanic student from France won the heavyweight title of this AAF training command station.

The Frenchman scored a technical knockout over Pvt. Gene Minor, Shippensburg, Pa., in the second round, and he promptly dashed over to the victim's corner to carry out a tradition of his country—an osculatory citation, on both cheeks, for the loser.

Squadron 'E' Faces Medics Tomorrow

Tournament Off; Play to End Soon

Squadron "E" plays the Medics in the Gym tomorrow at 1900 as the Inter-squadron Basketball League nears the end of the season. The Guardsmen, though Squadron "D" has been disbanded, will continue as a unit in the league.

Originally, an O'Shaughnessy Tournament, with a trophy for the winner, was to be held at the end of the season, but this has been cancelled. The three games scheduled for the week of 21 January, that were cancelled, will be played at the close of the season.

With Squadron "B" ahead of its nearest rival, the "Gremlins," by two games, the closing weeks of league play should see no change in the standings of the top teams. Final games are scheduled for 15 February, with the delayed three tilts set for the following few days.

Here are standings for the week ending 3 February:

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Squadron B	9	0	1.000
Squadron A	8	2	.800
Officers	5	3	.625
Squadron C	4	4	.500
Squadron E	2	7	.222
Squadron F	1	6	.143
Squadron D	1	8	.111

Ten Leading Scorers

1. Pfc. J. Pohlman.....	137
2. Sgt. J. Crook.....	119
3. 2nd Lt. G. E. Doran.....	101
4. Pfc. H. Adams, Jr.....	96
5. Cpl. L. Dalecky.....	87
6. Sgt. P. Kessler.....	65
7. Cpl. J. Green.....	62
8. Cpl. L. McFarland.....	56
9. Lt. Col. Morris.....	47
10. Cpl. S. Repotski.....	44



THE FIGHTING MEDICS basketball team which faces Squadron "E" tomorrow night at the Base Gym. Left to right: Standing—McCune, Hirsh, Lt. Beserosky, Moffa, McFarland; kneeling—Culp, Marcus.

keep a dental appointment. After dinner the walks in front of the barracks had to be cleared of snow and the Chemical Warfare talk took a little time. I was headed this way when one of the boys in the orderly room asked if I'd deliver a letter to headquarters. I just made the 5:30 bus into town.

"Wednesday was a busy day. Following my stint as barracks orderly, I dashed over to draw out the clothes issued according to the new order, and even though the PT class took up a part of my scheduled time at the meeting of all men interested in forming a club for the betterment of Pvs. and Pfc's, I managed to get the gist of the proceedings. My dental appointment in the afternoon took a little more time than usual because they had to pull my four wisdom teeth, but I got to the postoffice in time to receive my money order, and so had a little extra money to go into town that night.

"KP on Thursday got me out of bed very early, so that I was really tired at the end of the day. The CQ detail was especially rough that night.

"My name was on the list for latrine orderly again Friday, but I managed to get a few hours sleep before going to PT class. The lecture on "Your Job in the Army" was so interesting that I ate a delayed dinner, but was only a few minutes late at the discussion on "Your Post War Job Related to the One You Now Hold." Since I worked Friday night at the theater, I had to GI my section in the afternoon, but I wasn't late for the show. I guess that's about all, sir," he said.

The lieutenant, now wide awake, muttered almost under his breath,

"And what, pray tell, were you doing most of today?"

"As a result of the week's activities," answered Joe, "I had to go on sick call after inspection this morning. I couldn't get here sooner because they insisted on giving me a massage, heat treatment, oil rub and finally, a shampoo. I guess they needed the practice."

Art Group

(Continued from One)

leader of the artists, who has attended Pratt Institute and the National Academy of Fine Arts in New York, displayed several tempura of black and white. His one oil painting was of a winter scene on Dow Field. One of the corporal's prize-winning water color sketches was exhibited at the World's Fair. Before the war he had won several other prizes.

Personnel who attended the latest meeting of the group, which is planning an exhibit to be held here in the near future, were:

Capt. Schoenberg, Cpl. Stan Rodgers, Pvt. Miller, Pvt. Pittman, Pfc. Jackson, Pvt. Anthony, Pfc. Grosso, Cpl. Rosenthal, and Special Service director Cpl. Leo Stein.

Materials are available for all kinds of art work and may be obtained in the art studio at the Special Service Building T-6.

At the next meeting a sketching class with a model is planned.

AAF WILL SOON GET NEW FIGHTER PLANES

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—Harold Raynor, manager of the Kansas City plant of North American Aviation, announces his organization will soon go into production of a new type fighter plane for United States Army Air Forces. While preparatory work on the new production program is under way, no details of the new airplane will be given at this time.

The plant will continue into December instead of September production of B-25 Mitchell Bombers.

King's Mountain Ski Group



THERE'S A LOT OF SPORT, and a whale of a lot of fun at the King's Mountain Ski Tow. And, as the picture shows, there are plenty of the local lovelies out there, too. Skis are on hand at the Gym and local instruction is given by CWO Powell. (Announcements appear in the Daily Bulletin). The hill was in perfect condition Sunday, with weather and snow conditions rivalling any high priced winter resort.

All In a Week's Work!

The scene is laid in the Special Service Office, about 4 p. m. on a Saturday afternoon. Perhaps, after laying it there, we should have left it to die a miserable death, but anyhow. The office is carelessly furnished with Oriental rugs, a Governor Winthrop desk and two beautiful Wacs. This last item shows the carelessness that exists in these times.

Anyhow, Lt. Snaggle, seated comfortably at his huge oak desk, bit the end from a 25-cent stogie and murmured, more to himself than to the other members of this cooperative organization: "Fine week, absolutely fine. Not a hitch anywhere. Fine group of people."

Suddenly, a bedraggled figure strode into the room and plunked himself down at a desk that had gone unused all week. He became

busily engaged sorting papers on the desk.

The lieutenant jumped up. "Who are you, and what are you doing here?" he demanded angrily.

"Oh," the unruffled GI replied, "I'm Cpl. Joe Goop, your NCO in charge of Special Shows."

"And why," asked the perturbed one, "have I never seen you before?"

"Sunday," began the Corporal, "was my day off. On Monday I attended the morning lecture on care of the teeth, engaged in one hour of PT, took a necessary shower, then ate the regular noon meal. In the afternoon I had to go over and straighten out my insurance, and by the time I had read the bulletin board it was five o'clock.

"On Tuesday I was latrine orderly, so as soon as the latrine had been cleaned, I dashed up to

Male Call

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



Is He Trapped Or Is She A Mouse?