

DOW FIELD OBSERVER

Published Weekly

DOW FIELD OBSERVER—MONDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1943

Vol. No. 36

Prof. Bricker and Maine Drama Students Visit Dow

"Scenes from Richard II" and "Hamlet" climaxed a most enjoyable evening in the Recreation Hall last Tuesday night, thanks to the talent and generosity of Professor H. L. Bricker and his University of Maine players.

First the players did the famous George S. Kaufman short comedy, "If Men Played Cards As Women Do." This was followed by a scene in which the players made up their lines as they went along—having studied from no written script. And finally, came the two Shakespearian scenes.

Professor Bricker addressed a few informal remarks to the audience and expressed willingness to assist in the production of a play at Dow Field which is planned in the near future. He also invited some of us out to the University of Maine to which rehearsals of "Thunder Rock," the new production of the Masque players, which is scheduled to open in March.

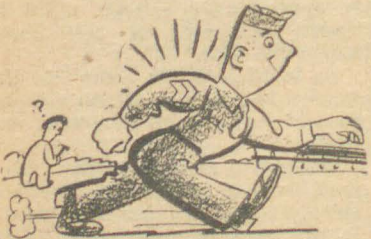
The purpose of the two short comedy sketches Tuesday night was to show Dow Field what could be done in the way of preparing an entertainment without any scenery or costumes. The purpose of the Shakespearian scenes, we imagine, was to show us some perfect examples of acting, and in that, it succeeded.

The actors taking part in the presentation were Edward Falardeau, Arnold Cabbath, Richard Bloom, Robert Patten, Lawrence Hadley, Webber Mason, Lewis Chadwick, Priscilla Hopkins, and Earle Rankin. It was Rankin who starred in the Shakespearian scenes and it was he, who, some time ago,

Prof. Bricker

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Promotions



The following men in the Air Base Squadron have received promotions. Congratulations and good luck!

TO BE PRIVATE FIRST CLASS

Pvt. Martin A. Ryan
Pvt. Charles I. Maurer
Pvt. James E. Hartzell
Pvt. Francis H. Wells
Pvt. James McDermond
Pvt. Henry M. Roberts, Jr.
Pvt. Howard C. Stone.

Guard Commendations

The following named privates of the guard are hereby commended for their knowledge of Interior Guard Duty.

Monday: Pvt. Salvatore Cretella, Guard Squadron, and Pvt. Leroy Brown of the Aviation Squadron.

Tuesday: Pvt. Kenneth Williams, Aviation Squadron, Pvt. Vernon Young, Guard Squadron and Pvt. H. Landesman, Air Base Squadron.

Wednesday: Pvt. Anthony Velucci, Guard Squadron, Pvt. Astel Atley, Aviation Squadron and Pfc. W. Roy, Air Base Squadron.

Thursday: Pvt. Augustus Wright, Aviation Squadron, Pvt. Durate Viveiros, Guard Squadron.

Friday: Pvt. Spurgeon Illery, Aviation Squadron, Pvt. Raymond Anderson, Guard Squadron.

Saturday: Pvts. Walter Cybulski and Cecil Harrison, Guard Squadron, Pvt. Haywood Flowers, Aviation Squadron.



The big four of the Casablanca Conference. President Roosevelt, Winston Churchill, General De Gaulle and General Giraud bring war aims together.

Boston Variety Troupe Showed Versatility

Mystery, Songs and Dance By Six Girls

Friday night, at the Recreation Hall, the Boston Variety Troupe lived up to the full meaning of variety.

"Murder At Mrs. Loring's" was the melodrama. It turned out more mellow than drama. But it was all in fun. To give you a general idea of the setting, here is our idea of the cast. A female detective (Mary Otis) posing as a nurse, solved the whole mystery, examining an imaginary body. Quite a trick, too. Then there was Mrs. Loring (Barbara Coffin) who played the part of the woman of the house on the verge of going nuts. The physical effect was interesting. Blonde hair streaked over one eye vaguely resembled Veronica Lake, after a shampoo.

The other woman (Ann Converse) who reminds us of Miss Burma in "Terry and the Pirates," is another member of the cast. Her décolleté gown (we looked it up, fellows) helped to get the idea across. Doctor Henderson (Faith Richardson) was a sinister character who was doing some fancy plotting on the side.

Variety Troupe

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Colds Are Dangerous Saboteurs

This is the season of the year when personnel should exercise greatest care to prevent contracting and spreading colds and other respiratory diseases.

Emphasis on this preventative program is being stressed by the War Department and by the Post Surgeon. The cooperation of every person is essential to maintain health control.

Here are some simple rules which every person should observe to combat this enemy which annually

sabotages thousands of man-hours and slows down working efficiency. Follow these rules:

1. Get proper rest and sleep.
2. Eat healthful foods.
3. Avoid over-indulgence.
4. Wear proper clothing.
5. Avoid drafts when overheated, especially after exercising or bathing.
6. Avoid getting chilly after being wet—change damp clothing.
7. Sleep in a properly-ventilated room.
8. Air and sun your bedding frequently.
9. Avoid crowds.
10. Avoid direct contacts with known sufferers.
11. Cover your mouth when coughing.
12. Don't spit on the floor.
13. Don't use common cups.

Saboteurs

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Notice

Wanted for a radio play: A girl who can impersonate a "Brooklyn" accent. Make inquiries at Observer office (in back of Post Theatre) immediately!

Physical Fitness Test Is Proving Condition Of Men

Double Check Chart Shows Greatly Needed Development

Private R. G. Bridgewood had just completed his physical fitness test. For an hour he had gone through a series of exercises to determine his general condition. He was selected almost at random as a good case example of what a man in good condition can do. Let's take a look at his record.

Pvt. Bridgewood is 22 years old, 5 feet 8 inches tall; weighs 147 pounds. He has chinned himself 9 times in 20 seconds, 17 sit-ups in 20 seconds, made 60-yard dash in 6½ seconds. Jump up and down in an exercise known as the Burpee. Lastly he did 18 push-ups in the 20-second time limit. This is regarded as an excellent time record.

This physical fitness test is simply trying to show you your own weak spots. So far, too, with over 500 men already through the mill, the chinning bar has proven the toughest test.

Each of these will be analyzed, Captain Morton, the flight surgeon, being the analyzer. These tests should be taken once a month to determine how much you have improved.

At this point you may be asking yourself what harm is it if I can only chin myself three times and run 60 yards in 9 seconds? Here's the answer, soldier, straight from the shoulder:

Whether you may be finally sta-

Physical Fitness

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Dow Field Diary

By SGT. PAUL J. GEDEN

By SGT. PAUL J. GEDEN

Sunday—We still can't figure out why everything happens on week-ends. During the week, we go on our merry way, lining up material for the week—and then Friday, Saturday, and Sunday—bingo, a landslide of material.

Attended the Guard Squadron party, as neat a job of party-running as we've ever seen. Dashed over to their orderly room and typed up the story that was on the front page.

Monday—The North African affair brings Cathage back into the news and the Roman Senator, who kept hammering home, "Carthage must be destroyed." If our memory serves, it took him about twenty years to get that idea across. But when Hannibal, the Carthaginian general, wanted to get his army of the supposedly impassable Alps to attack Rome, he said to his troops, in effect—"Boys, across the Alps lies Italy. Over there is wine, women, and plenty of loot. Let's go." And they went. Nowadays, we can say—over there are millions of tortured people, subjugated by bloodthirsty gangsters—let's wipe 'em out.

Tuesday—Experimenting with starting a jitterbug contest, but apparently, you have to get out dynamite to get any response. Some of our columnists have indicated they have jitterbug champ timber.

Dow Field Diary

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Quiz Kids Stars Of Radio Show; Dow Songwriter Premieres Latest

By PVT. LARRY KAYE

A friendly satire on the popular "Quiz Kids" radio show was the main spot on the Dow Field broadcast Thursday night. Turning up during the proceedings were Sgt. Johnny Russell as Gerard Rabinowitz, Sgt. Bob Scott as Junior Hepburn, Sgt. George Edwards as Mitzie Rose Lee, and Pfc. Kenneth Bishop as Marmaduke Gaylord Lovelace, the "toid". Sgt. Paul J. Geden played Professor Snizzlepuss, and put the questions to the children. The answers to the questions were somewhat less than accurate and somewhat more than Professor Snizzlepuss bargained for.

Example of the humor in this sketch is the following: Gerard Rabinowitz says "Will you join me in a cup of coffee?" Whereupon Junior Hepburn asks, with some consternation, "Really, do you think we can all fit in?" So much for the dramatic spot on the show. We leave it to the historians to record

the true significance of the affair, and no further seek its merits or its frailties to expose.

Quiz Kids

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OFFICERS' PROMOTIONS

Congratulations and good luck to the following officers, who have received promotions during the past week:

TO BE CAPTAIN

1st. Lt. John P. Fellows.

1st. Lt. Frank J. Comiskey.

TO BE FIRST LIEUTENANT

2nd. Lt. Robert Herlihy.

2nd. Lt. George A. Ormiston.

2nd Lt. Isadore Hurowitz.

2nd Lt. John Simons.

Program of the Bangor Symphony Orchestra

Monday, Feb. 1st—8:15 P. M.—Bangor City Hall

(All those in uniform—including WAAC's admitted free of charge).

1. Overture to the Opera "Euryanthe" (Weber)

2. Symphony No. 1 in C Major (Beethoven)

3. Viennese Waltz, "Maids of Baden" (Komzak)

4. Symphonic Poem, "Moldau" (Smetana)

5. Suite, "Scenes Alsaciennes" (Massenet)

I. Sunday Morning.

III. Under the Linden.

II. At the Cabaret

IV. Sunday Evening.

Professor Adelbert Wells Sprague, Conductor.

Male Call



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



SPECIAL SERVICE OFFICER—CAPT. JOHN P. KELLY
EDITOR ASSISTANT EDITOR

Sgt. Paul J. Geden

Pvt. Lawrence Kaye

REPORTERS

Aviation Sqdn.
Air Base Sqdn.
Band
Finance

Bruce O. Samuels
Cpl. David Karp
Sgt. Bob Scott
Sgts. B. B. Winer and
C. MacQuarrie
Sgt. Angelastro
Cpl. Frank Shea
Sgt. Robert Kendrigan
Pfc. Frank Saladino
Pfc. Reinhold Herzog
Sgt. David G. Carnevale
Aux. Dorris L. Filler
Alyce Connor

General Mess
Guard Sqdn.
Medical Corps
Quartermaster
Signal Corps
Weather Sqdn.
WAACS
Base Library

Saboteurs

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towels, etc., and don't exchange cigaret butts.

14. Don't take quack medicines.
15. Report on sick call when you feel symptoms of illness.

When a man has a cold, he should be particularly careful to keep out of theaters and other places where large groups of persons gather. Treat the other fellow with the same fairness and consideration that you want him to show for you—don't expose him to your cold.

Civilian employees and other civilians on the post also are urged to cooperate in the program to prevent the spread of these infections. By following the health rules given above, they can help greatly in the campaign against colds.

Quiz Kids

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One of the highspots of the show was the premiere of Pvt. Jimmy Davis' new blues-in-the-night song, "Lover Man", which was sung by Pvt. Jobe Huntley, and a neat job it was, too.

The program dedicated "Home On The Range" to President Roosevelt, whose birthday was Saturday and the entire studio audience was invited to join in the singing of this song, which the President has expressed as his favorite. A short quotation from Roosevelt's last congressional address was effectively read by Cpl. Van Gle Callis.

Four members of the band became suddenly and violently ambitious and, forming a quartette, sang "My Gal's A Corker". It was very nice until Sgt. Al Jerusavice hit a wrong note and was shot. Reduced to a trio, the song was repeated and all was well until Sgt. Bob Scott tripped up on his modulation and he, too, was shot. The duet that followed was most entertaining until Pfc. Leo Thayer was caught with his high C down. He, too, poor fellow, was shot. Left alone, Sgt. Bert Schaperow went on a solo flight with "My Gal's A Corker", but made a forced landing when the band, en masse, let him have it. The once ambitious quartette was crushed. There was nothing left but for the band to play. And that they did.

Other outstanding features on the program—Sgt. George Edwards singing "Sympathy" from "The Fire-

fly"—S-Sgt. Robert Barrowcliff returning after a long absence to sing "I Came To Talk For Joe"—and the Troubadors' swinging it out with "Put, Put, Put Your Arms Around Me" and "A-1 In The Army".

The program was directed by Sgt. Paul J. Geden. When asked to comment on Thursday night's show Geden said, "There's room for improvement." Just how much room, he would not venture to say.

Sprinkled throughout the proceedings were a few sly cracks at the Tuesday night U. S. O. broadcast in answer to the few sly cracks they made about our broadcast. It looks as though a new major feud is developing in this hill-billy country of Maine.

Dow Field Diary

Continued from the First Page

Gym gradually taking shape. A couple of snappy exercises can do a lot to bring out the glow of a well kept body.

Decided to try a digest of "Quiz Kids" but there's always the difficulty of getting the cast together. Now we know why Jack Benny is gray-headed.

Listened to the U. S. O. broadcast. Our program was good naturedly slammed four times.

Wednesday—This is the day for side, had made definite musical in-the song, we announced in this on a furlough, so his fighting answer The composer didn't feel that it was quite ready. He had thought that he might substitute another number—a hot swingy jive hit called "Be With Me." Tried it out on the Base Theatre Record Player, but couldn't make head or tail out of it. When it comes to hot licks, we don't know a jive from a hep cat.

On the subject of music, a glance at our columnists will show the makings of a swell musical controversy. Jack Eaves, on the swing side, had made denite musical indictments in his column (Dow Field Dick-Cussions) and we were hoping for repercussions. Well, we got 'em. The Aviation Squadron took issue with Jack. But this week, he's been on a furlough, so his ghting answer isn't in print yet.

Thursday—Broadcast day. Tearing our hair and getting into a frenzy, we managed to round up all the cast. A quick rehearsal showed lots of vacant spots. The Band had dreamed up a comedy spot called "My Gal's A Corker." They really put it over.

Four o'clock in the afternoon was the first time it was physically possible to have all the "quiz kids" in one spot at the same time. No chance for much discussion of

dialogue. Although the program went along with fair smoothness, we've got to shoot for a higher standard. The Band numbers seem to have more pep when they are short and snappy.

Friday—Cleanup day on the Observer. The Gym has discovered a human mass of muscle. His physical fitness chart is worth studying—gives all the fellows something to for. Lt. Bergman is working out a whole sequence of athletics to make rugged guys out of former mill workers and salesmen. Been trying to get publicity for the new gym setup—hoping to get some pictures for the newspaper.

Saturday—Now that the Second Front is getting a second wind, fireworks should be in the air soon.

A story we picked up somewhere runs like this: A little old lady attended a party in London recently. She was asked to sign the guest book. This is what she wrote: "I am the mother of the man who made Rommel run." Yes, she was the mother of General Montgomery.

Prof. Bricker

Continued From the First Page

played "Hamlet" in the full length production given the play by the Masque Players, shortly after its run on Broadway with Maurice Evans. (This play takes about five hours running time, which is a task for any actor.) Rankin's characterization is one that can't be forgotten very soon.

Mrs. Shaw, our recreational hostess, who arranged for what proved to be one of the most unusual and entertaining evenings on Dow Field, will keep in touch with Professor Bricker, whose most recent effort as director of The Masque Players, was "Arsenic And Old Lace."

We want to assure Professor Bricker and the group who accompanied him that the performance was appreciated and we're hungrily waiting for more. Incidentally, Professor, we hope you all enjoyed that G. I. ride back to the University. We don't imagine the ride was as smooth as your performance, but we're sure you got a "kick" out of it, if nothing more violent.

Once again we say—thanks a lot.

Variety Troupe

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The sound effects department had its limitations. Such movements as ringing for the maid were worked out like this. The person ringing would go through the motions and sing out, "Gong, Gong." The whole idea was somewhat Thornton Wilderish. Under these difficulties, the cast did a very creditable job.

Ann Converse (our Miss Burma) came out in a long slinky gown and, without any warning, went into the routine of "The Strip Polka"—mind you, singing the song. "Take It Off—Take It Off" resounded from the rafters. The boys caught the idea and eagerly re-echoed the sentiment. Miss Converse, however, did get into the spirit with a few gymnastics. Her second number was her complaint that "Arthur Murray Taught Me Dancing In a Hurry." She illus-

trated this with variations of the Conga.

Barbara Coffin made two appearances, one singing favorites including "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes." The second time, she got the audience joining in the singing. "Strawberry Blonde," "East Side, West Side," "Take Me Out to the Ball Game," all had their innings.

Ann Converse opened the show with her own version of Carmen Miranda's "The South American Way." Her head dress looked like a Victory Garden in full bloom.

As a curtain closer, the five girls came out in Gay Nineties scanties. "Not too young—not too old—just the kind you would like to hold," sang our streamlined chorus. In French can-can style, they zipped up their shirts. Underneath was not G. I.

Miss Barbara Scott played the piano during specialty numbers.

This whole cast deserves sincere thanks for their part in keeping servicemen entertained.

Physical Fitness

Continued From the First Page

tioned in bleak Alaska, germ ridden tropics, or sweltering Africa, you're gonna need your full strength. They don't have smoothly paved roads to travel over. Swinging on a rope and hand over hand climbing may save your life. If these arm muscles give out too quick, brother, you're a goner. It can't be stressed too much that war is no place for a softie.

Come back with us for a moment to the physical fitness test again. If you want a real goal to shoot at, a perfect example of well developed physique, here's the record of Private Jack W. Gottesman, now at Dow Field: age 20, height 6 feet, weight 201 lbs. He chinned himself 16 times in 20 seconds; ran the 60-yard dash in 6.5 seconds; did 22 sit-ups in 20 seconds; 14 Burpees in the same time; and, incredible as it sounds, he actually did 28 push-ups in 20 seconds! Dow Field's Superman.

Jack is the ideal development that we are all looking for. He was selected as Mr. New York for 1942 as the best developed man in the city. Bulging with biceps, he's tops in muscle development.

Of course you are not expected to be a Hercules, but you can improve your condition.

These reports are finally checked by "Moose" McCormack, director of physical training for the First Corps Area. In charge of checking, timing and handling the tests are Corporals MacInnis, Trevathan and Wilfong. Privates Gottesman and Newhouse also are on the staff.

The chief lesson learned from battlefield sources is that even crack outfits are jittery, indecisive and prone to suffer high casualties in their first meetings with the enemy. By making home training courses tougher, noisier and more dangerous, the army is confident lives can be saved and battles won more quickly.

Fighting men are needed. These exercises can prove vital to your very life. Okay, fellows—let's come out fighting. Physical fitness today may spell the difference between

Pillow Fight

The Gun Was A Girl

By ERNST BEHRENDT

(Reprinted from The Saturday Evening Post)

There has always been a puzzling tendency to pin harmless-sounding names on dangerous weapons. When grenades came into use, they were named after a fruit, the pomegranate, because a pomgranate, too, made a rattling noise when shaken. The cartridge was named after nothing more formidable than a roll of paper, the cartoccio, and the bullet after a little ball, the boulette.

In view of all this, it is hardly surprising that one of the mightiest weapons of all times, the gun, was named after a woman. Soldiers all over the world joking call their guns their sweethearts and sometimes give them the names of their best girls. In the Middle Ages, a powerful gun was called a Lazy Greta; in the last war there was a German super-gun Big Bertha. But the original, the one who lent her name to the whole species, was a Scandinavian girl named Gunnrild. No one seems to know whether she was particularly wild and bellicose, or only a warrior's girl friend; at any rate, her name passed into Middle English as "gonne" and was further shortened to "gun."

The origin of the word "bayonet" is no more inspiring than that of frankfurter; like the latter, it was derived from a city, Bayonne, where bayonets were first produced. The first pistol was made in the Italian town of Pistola. Shrapnel, Gatlings and Mausers are named after their inventors.

Only "musket," "helmet," and "torpedo" have anything of the dashing qualities which might be expected in military terms. "Musket" is derived from "Moschetto," which is Italian for "sparrow hawk." "Helmet" means "protection" and is, appropriately enough, allied to "hell"; the root of both words means "to hide."

As to torpedo, its name fits the weapon like a glove—a fish with an electric shock which numbs its victims.

But, when a name is impressive, it is likely to be changed and ridiculed. Thus in the old days "thunderbox" was corrupted into "blunderbus"; in this war, sailors generally have ditched the term "torpedo" in favor of "tin fish."

life and death on tomorrow's battlefield.



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— AND NOW MY LITTLE STUMP — WHERE IS THE
BEST TAILORING SERVICE?
DUMMY—YOU CAN'T STUMP ME
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ING, REPAIRING
WHILE YOU WAIT PRESSING SERVICE—E. E. BROWN, JR.

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Pvt. Bruce Samuels, Ace Reporter For The Base Aviation Squadron

Versatility is the best word to describe Bruce Samuels. He brings it right into the Army with him. For instance, Pvt. Ernest Cyril was the original scribe for the Aviation Squadron. Cyril started up his hobby group and suggested Samuels take over the column and he fitted neatly into the reporter staff.

Now let's take a look at Samuels, the civilian, so we can get a more complete picture of his background.

Auto mechanic, salesman, YMCA worker and pressman are just a few of the jobs that Pvt. Samuels has handled with ease. For his most unusual job Pvt. Samuels cites this case. He was hired by a woman to act as a valet to her husband. His principal job was to see that her husband didn't get drunk.

Pvt. Bruce Samuels was born in Cincinnati, Ohio. Among the likes and dislikes of the man are these.

For exercise he pops around on the tennis courts. In his spare moments he dashes off short stories. He definitely likes the Army. Tchaikovsky's 5th Symphony in his favorite music with Scherzade running a close second. On a desert island aside from such basic books as the Bible he would like nothing better than to curl up with a copy of "Lost Horizon." He considers that a book worth re-reading several times. For quicker reading his taste runs to Readers Digest, Esquire and Life. One final word on his dislike—he does not like peanut butter in any shape or form or manner.

We have now given you a word picture of Samuels, the personality. For Samuels, the reporter, a glance at the last few copies of the "Observer" or even this issue will show you his ability.

Quartermaster

By PFC. SALADINO

Welcome back to Bangor Pvt. Johns, the benedict, and hope you spent an enjoyable honeymoon with the Missus. There will be plenty of typewriters to be fixed, so let's get on the ball.

What certain QM soldier is playing up to a quiet little girl in the Quartermaster Office. When is he going to present her with the stone. The fellows say it is getting serious with both of them. Good luck to you soldier.

The bowling team under acting captain Corp. Winn added four more points to their total. Corp. Winn introduced a new set-up with everyone getting a chance to show his best which kept the boys on their toes.

We take our hats off to three Privates who gave a blood donation to a youngster in town. The Privates are James Oakes, Harry Farnen and Albert Demeule.

The afternoon class volley ball team defeated the morning group in a thrilling four out of seven games series the other night over the Recreation Hall. The boys in the noon group say that class will always tell but the fellows in the morning class will seek revenge during the week.

Most of the games were nick-tuck with the morning class taking the first game in a walkway but the noon group came back to make it one all. The afternoon class took things in its own hands after the fourth game and went on to win as it please.

The QM volley ball team would like to meet other teams on the Base. The games can be arranged by calling the Orderly Room at 302.

The QM Ping-pong team would like to extend a challenge to any

four man team. The team is composed of Pfc. Goyette, Pfc. Gottfried, Pfc. Levine and Corp Deyo who are willing to meet any and all comers on the Base in a ping-pong series. Call Ext 292 ask for Pfc. Goyette.

We have a poet in our midst fellows in the person of Pfc. Warner Judson. During his spare moments he turns his wandering mind to poetry. His first one the "Days Gone By", listed below.

The days of good times now are gone, never to return.
But still for bygone days I long for,
Tell me, do you sometimes yearn for,
The Summer nites and good time dances
We were together, with romances.
The jokes we told,
The days are old
I would not trade them all for gold,
So, don't feel blue, cause I know that you
Can always come smiling thru.
Til in Heaven above or the one you love
Comes marching Home to you.

The Band

By SGT. ROBERT B. SCOTT

Congratulations to our Commanding Officer, First Lieutenant Hurwitz.

Tuesday night we bade farewell to A/C Thomas Keane (known to some as the Westover Kid and to a few as Mr. Wabbit). He is now en route to Cadet school. Tom came from Westover Field to reluctantly join our outfit several months ago and made us boil every time he referred to his old organization, the 101st Engineers—and he too frequently did this. However, in due course of time we were able to dig a little deeper into his personality and found him to be a very swell kid. All this Westover stuff was just sort of a defense mechanism. Tom has what it takes and, quoting Sgt. Pappy Sheridan, "We'll be proud to salute you, Tommie."

Men recently arrived from Westover Field to replace men lost to Band Leaders School and O. C. S.—not forgetting the above mentioned Cadet—include Pfc. George F. Connors, who is a trombonist, and Pfc. Albert Spinazola, who plays alto horn and also is a good violinist. We are pleased to welcome these fellows to Dow Field and the 63rd Army Air Forces Band.

Cpl. Jack Eaves returned from furlough in time to front the dance orchestra at the Officers' Club Saturday night. A diggy swing unit from the Aviation Squadron played alternately with us and it all made for a solid evening.

Staff Sergeant Ed Borek is showing up younger men at our daily exercise period by taking the strenuous exercises in stride and doing no complaining. (But really, Ed, don't any of your muscles ache?)

Tech. Sgt. Raymond Erwin sure knocks heck out of that squash ball each time he gets up to bat. It was he who broke that back wall with one of his terrific slugs.

Sgt. Al Jarusevich and Cpl. Bike Bisceglia highlighted the USO radio program over station WLBZ Tuesday night. Al sang "Once In Awhile" (he really should—but not too often) and I dare say feminine hearts fluttered as is usual when he steps up to the mike (personally he st—no, I'm just jealous. The big lug is good).

Bike and Jimmy Davis, his accompanist, really put Pugnani's Praludium und Allegro way up on top. The boys make a fine team.

Our broadcast Thursday night was in the groove—one way or another—and "Lover Man," the song Jimmy Davis wrote, made its initial appearance. You'll agree that it is worthy of big things.

That ditty "My Girl's a Corker" has been knocking around T-228 for too long. Pfc. Leo Thayer is responsible for its cropping up here and is a carry over from his Holy Cross days, when he and one Paul "Mush" Sullivan, his side-kick at school, really murdered it.

It is Sergeant Schaperow now—Bert added another stripe last week and is that pleased about it. Another happy boy is Gene Hunt, who, having spent eight months as a Pfc, is Corporal Hunt now, and deservedly so.

Aviation Squadron

By PFC. BRUCE O. SAMUELS

Memorial services were held on Sunday in memory of a great American, Dr. George Washington Carver. For over fifty years, with very humble beginnings, he labored with untiring zeal to improve the lot of his fellow man. There is a great lesson that can be learned by studying the life of this man, particularly in these trying times.

The program was arranged by Chaplin-Fellows, those participating were: Pvt. James Davis whose piano solo renditions were delivered in a masterly manner. Mrs. Rose Silvers, from the Schumann Music group of Bangor played a violin solo. Last but by no means least were the Dow Field Four, they sang three spirituals in their inimitable style. Cpl. Clarence Riley recited a poem titled "Myself and Me", that left a very deep impression on everyone there. The talk by Chaplin Fellows completed the program.

To you who are not familiar with the life and works of this great man of scientific genius, I suggest you read the article about him in the January issue of the Readers Digest.

The basketball squad defeated the Officers by a score of fifty to twenty-nine.

A SOLDIER'S PRAYER
Now I lay me down to sleep;

CUTIES •• By E. Simms Campbell

Registered U. S. Patent Office



"It's not exactly a military medal. The boys at camp gave it to me when I hit our sergeant in the jaw!"

I pray the Lord my gun to keep.
Let no other soldier take
My socks or shoes before I wake.

Keep me safely in thy sight;
Cause no fire drills in the night;
And at morning let me wake
Breathing scents of sirloin steak.
Spare me from all hikes and drills;
And when I'm sick don't feed me pills.

Should I hurt this head of mine,
Paint it not with iodine.

Take me back into the land
Where they walk without a band.
Where no pesky bugle blows
And where women wash the clothes.

In a cozy feather bed,
There I long to lay my head.
Far away from camping scenes
And the smell of half-baked beans.

Lord, Thou knowest my every care,
Harken then to this my prayer.
Hasten days of peace again;
Calm and draftless—Lord, Amen!
—(Camp Shelby, Miss.)

The cooks of the Squadron Mess are proving to be the most prolific men in the outfit; Cook Thomas Chieves is the father of a seven pound boy, and then less than a week later Cook Ancel "Toney" Boyd became the father of a six pound baby girl.

Private Spurgeon Illery was married to Miss Roxie Lindsey of Akron, Ohio, Tuesday at the Base Chapel. The men wish them many years

of happiness.

Pfc. Ernest Cyril is doing a fine job of instruction in the building of model airplanes. You men that are saying there is nothing for you to do or no where to go, here is a good chance for you to use your time advantageously, see Cyril.

A very informal piano recital was given in the Squadron mess hall on Tuesday evening by James Davis. I didn't know we had so many lovers of classical music; S-Sgt. Henry Trott has a wonderful knowledge of the classics.

Cpl. Oswald Jones will no longer have a desire to have breakfast in bed, pass, or no pass.

Mrs. Richard Seay has joined the growing circle of wives of the Squadron men.

The Aviation Squadron extends to Sgt. Leroy Corker, Pfc. Arthur Harris and Pvt. Arthur Johnson our deepest sympathy in their bereavement.

Keep buying those Bonds to keep those Bombers flying.

All the men of the Aviation Squadron want to congratulate 1st Lieutenant George A. Ormiston on his recent promotion.

Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonies, also popular.

ANDREWS MUSIC HOUSE
118 Main St.

Cocktail Lounge Dining Room

We Welcome the
Boys in the Service

Penobscot Exchange Hotel

139 Exchange St. Dial 4501

What's Play- ing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MON.-TUES.—ROY ROGERS IN
HEART OF GOLDEN WEST

WED.-THURS.—VICTOR McGLAGLEN IN
BROADWAY LIMITED

FRI.-SAT.—BUSTER CRABBE IN
BILLY THE KID TRAPPED

SUNDAY ONLY—SHE'S IN THE ARMY
ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

IN THE ARMY BOMBER SQUADRONS they say:

"LAYING THE EGGS"
for dropping the bombs
"BROWNE OFF"
for bored
"PIECE OF CAKE"
for an easy job
"CAMEL"
for the Army man's favorite
cigarette

FIRST IN THE SERVICE —

With men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens.)

CAMEL

IT'S CAMELS FOR
ME...THEY'VE GOT
WHAT IT TAKES!

YOU BET!
THEY'RE PLENTY
MILD...
AND PACKED
WITH FLAVOR



THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

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

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An Editorial

The Sign Of A Good Soldier

A couple of nights ago, we overheard a conversation on a bus. It apparently had started as a friendly argument but both men started getting abusive. One word led to another and the air was blue with profanity. Girl civilians became embarrassed, other soldiers tried shushing them up, and before long it looked like a general brawl.

Fortunately it was settled in a diplomatic manner, but it still left a bad taste in the mouth of the folks "downtown."

Because you wear the uniform of a fighting nation is no reason to think you can talk "tough" and ignore common decencies. As a matter of fact, the sign of a good fighting man is his ability to use discretion and put the toughness where it belongs.

We don't mean to be a wet blanket, fellows, but it will help a lot if we prove to the home front that we are pretty good eggs.

Paste the following suggestions in your hat, your footlocker, or on your mental blackboard—but remember them!

1. Don't push in crowds, linger in dining cars, or sit while ladies are standing. Chivalry and courtesy are always noticed and appreciated.
2. Don't drink before or while traveling. Nothing can give the service a black eye faster than an intoxicated soldier.
3. Don't be sloppy when you travel. Always be neat and in correct uniform.
4. Don't dirty seats, floors, or station platforms with discarded papers and wrappers.
5. Treat officers with the same respect as you would at your post. Officers should always set the example of proper conduct.
6. Do not discuss military matters or argue religion or politics with civilians. Your silence on military matters will give them confidence in the Army.

TRAINING FILMS

The following training films will be shown at the Post Theatre, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, February 1st, 2nd, and 3rd, at 1:15 p. m.

- DON'T TALK.
- SKI EQUIPMENT.
- SNOW CAMPING ABOVE TIMBER LINE.
- SKI SAFETY.

Civilians Appreciate Show

One of the many fan letters that have been pouring in to the Observer office concerning the Thursday night broadcast, is printed below: "Dear sir:

"I have heard your program for the past few weeks. I am writing to tell you how much I've enjoyed it. Count me as one of your listeners.

"The program is one of the best put on by the boys and I have heard and listened to most of them.

"Hoping you will continue to give some more of the same good humor and singing.

(Signed)
"Sincerely,
Mrs. Leon deVaudreuil,
Brewer, Maine."

A
Diamond
"for Her"

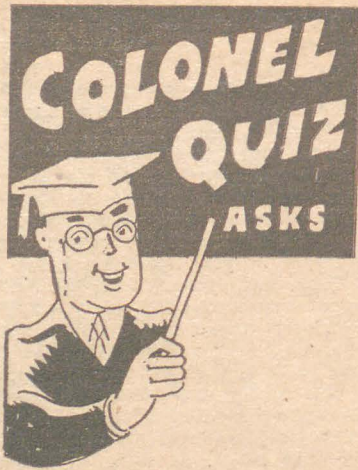
In choosing a diamond at Bryant's you are assured of the finest possible stone for the money. Each stone is individually and carefully examined by Mr. Bryant, Jr., before it is offered for sale to Bryant's customers. Bryant's reputation for reliability protects your investment.

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Over a century of fair and honest dealing at the same location.



The average soldier's favorite dessert is apple pie.

Manhattan Taxi
Telephone 9241
Park Theatre Building
Telephone 9241, Bangor, Maine



Answers on Page 7

1. Where are the "Shores of Tripoli" made famous in the United States Marine's hymn?
2. Is Tulagi near Tebourba in Tunisia?
3. What are "Canteen medals"?
4. Do you lose your investment in War Savings Bonds, if it is lost or destroyed?
5. If you have followed our WAAC Information articles, you know that a sergeant is called a—what?

Air Base Squadron

CPL. DAVID KARP

Many of the men of our Squadron have been inquiring about an incident that took place last Sunday morning at 7 a. m. . . . Who were the men who were shouting and singing "I've Been Working On The Railroad" ? ? ? ? I am sure that Pvt. Frances Rowe has a statement to offer. . . .

It seems that Pvt. Sam Lyons could not keep out of the way of the fire extinguishers in the hall of Air Base Headquarters after he returned from a furlough. It takes a little time to get on the beam Sam. . . . Why don't you try a hooker of tomato-juice.

What Corporal was seen in the "Blue Room" of Headquarters, soaking his foot in a G. I. soup bowl filled with Epsom Salts?

Note to Sgt. John Russell: Reference is made to A. R. 600-25 and F. M. 21-50. These references will tell you the "WHO, WHEN and WHERE" of Saluting. . . . Enlisted men do not salute each other. . . .

Pvt. Fred Slate, after looking at the map of the United States, turned to the men in the File Room and said "I can't understand why men go over the hill out West." "There aren't any hills out there at all."

Last night I saw Pvt. ED Collins running into a store in Bangor with three stripes on his coat. . . . Ah. . . . Wot's up Ed?

Lt. Foster is often seen helping in the distribution of mail at Squadron Headquarters. . . . Are you "Bucking" Lt.?

Sgt. Jim "Dynamite" Dearth returned to Dow Field twenty-four hours before his furlough ended. . . . He slept every bit of the time. . . .

Dover, Ohio must have been painted red by "Playboy" Jim. . . .

S/Sgt. Bill Beamer of S-2 is on his way to Infantry Officers' Candidate School. . . . Good luck, Bill.

It was quite a sight watching Cpl. Stuart running from barrack to barrack trying to borrow a pair of skis about 15 minutes before the trucks departed for the hills. . . . He settled for five hours' sleep. . . .

S/Sgt. Pellettier was entertaining three WAACs dressed in "civvies" in the Peacock Room last Saturday night. . . . They were beautiful and he should let his friends in on some of his findings.

S/Sgt. "Pinky" Love and Sgt. Frank "Eye-lashes" Spurr spent last week pursuing a course in Camouflage at Mitchel Field, N. Y. . . . One of these fine mornings



The Base Library Recommends

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

Hours: Monday through Friday, 9:00 a. m. to 10:00 p. m.; Saturday, 9:00 a. m. to 6:00 p. m.; Sunday, 1:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m.

Missing books department: I had an enthusiastic few who found about 14 of the missing Bangor Public Library books. There are still approximately 400 to be returned. Again I urge you men to try and find some more of these books. Look in your barracks, day rooms and offices. Return them to the Base Library T-33.

The attendance dropped off this week at the library. We can't have that, you know. If you men can't come over in the daytime, make a call in the evening. The library is open until 10:00 every night from Monday through Friday.

"Our Hearts Were Young and Gay" by Cornelia Otis Skinner and Emily Kimbrough.

A book that is as gay as the title sounds. Cornelia and Emily took a memorable trip abroad in the summer of the early twenties. Their adventures and misadventures are told in typical Cornelia Skinner fashion. It is full of entertainment and humor. I heartily recommend it.

"Death Rides a Hobby," by Royce Howes.

Roscoe Reyburn let his hobby, which was photography, get the best of him—in fact, he was murdered by it. This is an amusing story of murder that will appeal to all who are camera mad. Perhaps it may serve as a word of warning to those who may ride their hobby too far.

"Summer Moonshine" by P. G.

we will be hunting for our Headquarters building. . . .

Alas, the secret is out. Why did Cpl. M. Burt go on leave over New Year's? You guessed it . . . engaged to Miss Bess Perlmutter of his home town, Philly. Are there any bachelors left in our Link Trainer Dep't.

It has been an uneventful week in Sgt. Thomas Sorrell's File Room. . . . His high bowling score of the previous week and a few stinko cigars quieted him to the extent of not using his whip once on the gentlemen of his dep't. Intidentally he bowled (133).

Plaudits and more plaudits to Sgt. Paul Geden for his untiring efforts in producing this newspaper and his excellent work in making our radio broadcasts so colorful. . . . We are bucking for you Paul.

Be good fellows, says David.

Mr. Wodehouse return to the stately homes of England for this hilarious novel. He has some new characters, such as Mr. Bulpitt, the great American process server. The plot of the story involves principally the efforts of Mr. Bulpitt to practice his profession under difficulties such as young love, triumphs of virtue, and many other obstacles. This is Wodehouse at his best and should need no other recommendation.

"Men at War," edited by Ernest Hemingway.

Just as I was finishing this report, two men carried in a big box of books from the Quartermaster. I haven't had a chance to look them all over, but ought to have lots of new ones for you next week. I cannot resist putting at least one of the new ones in this week as I have been waiting and wondering when we would get it. Here it is.

This is called the best war stories of all time and contains 82 stories, excerpts from novels and pieces of reportage covering the experiences of war from the Trojan horse to Joshua's conquest of Jericho to the latest breathless wire flashes from Pearl Harbor. The selections are mostly the work of soldiers who know their business or of artists like Stephen Crane who substitute an accurate imagination for first hand information.

Army slang: insects are "mechanized freckles" . . . A wastebasket is known as File 13 and the nut-house is "Section Eight." . . . Nurses are "Snow Whites" and a letter from the girl friend is a "Sugar Report." . . . The guard house is the "Cross Bar Hotel." . . . Woolen underwear are "Superman drawers." The bugler is "Gabriel," money is "E Pluribus," and a garbage truck is a "Honey Wagon."

Ees Finest! Comprenez-Vous?

Any connoisseur knows what we mean! A steak dinner at the Brass Rail is his special delight!



Brass Rail Restaurant
202 EXCHANGE ST.

SKI HEAD-QUARTERS SKIS POLES BOOTS HARNESS SKI CLOTHING

Be Sure You're Ready. We Have All the Equip't.

Central St., Bangor

DAKIN'S



EDITOR'S NOTE: A new column starts in the Dow Field Observer this week. DOW FIELD INQUIRES is the name of it and each week we're going to ask a different question. We'll always announce the coming week's question in the current issue, so if you care to drop into the Observer office and let us know what you think—that'll be fine. Otherwise, we'll just have to hunt you up and get the answers that way. Now let's be off with our first group of answers!

Dow Field Inquires:

(This week's question is, "What's your home town and what are some interesting points about it?" The following are the answers we've received.)

Pvt. Harold Rasmussen (Guard Squadron)—"River Rouge, Michigan is my home town. It's one of the oldest towns in the state. The Rouge River runs right through town and gets its name from the Indians, who called it 'Red River' because of its reddish color. The town is right on the Detroit River and is a suburb of Detroit."

Pvt. Earle Tommy Dowell (Mess)—"Irvington, Kentucky, where I come from, is right near Lincoln's birthplace. It's also close to the Mammoth Cave, which contains Indian art and paintings on the wall—also pottery and other handicrafts. There's a Monk monastery in town, which has all kinds of all souvenirs—old type money, guns, and books."

Pfc. Arnold L. Caffee (Aviation Squadron)—"The Presbyterian Church in Pennington, New Jersey—that's my home town—was used by the Hessians during the Revolutionary War. They stayed there, using the church as a hospital. One of the soldiers cracked a marble-top table with the butt of his gun. The table—and the crack—still stands in the church today. After crossing the Delaware, Washington stopped at the McKonecy Ferry House, for tea—that place is three miles from Pennington."

Pvt. Samuel Profeta (Signal Corps)—"Rochester, New York is known as the Flower City of the Empire State. That's my home town. It's also the home town of the inventor of the camera—and still is the manufacturing center of Kodak cameras. It's also famous for its optical lenses and binoculars. There are many beautiful parks in Rochester."

Pfc. John Sheehan (Medical)—"Dorchester, Massachusetts. In 1630, the ship, Mary & John, landed there. One of the first Baptist churches in the country was built there in the 1500's and is still there. Blake House, built during the Revolutionary days is also still standing. The town is just south of Boston and is a suburb of that city."

Cpl. David Karp (Air Bas Squadron)—"Long Island, New York, I guess, everyone knows about. It's not exactly a small town. The Battle of Long Island was fought there in 1776. In 1939, we had the World's Fair there. It boasts 100 miles of beautiful beaches. Largest drawbridge in the world is there—Marine Park Bridge. It's the Island of state parks and highways. Plenty of yachts and sailboats, too."

NEXT WEEK'S QUESTION: "What is your favorite popular band or orchestra and why?"

PFC. SAM FERRIS

Maplewood, New Jersey, is most famous for its unique reputation as being just about the only town in the eastern United States in which George Washington did not sleep. However luster is added to the fair reputation of Maplewood by virtue of encompassing within its confines two of the most famous meeting

Filtered Through

By Auxiliary Doris L. Filler

Missed this column last week. Am very happy to be back on the beam this week. Many thanks to pinch-hitting Sgt. Maloney, who wrote last week's column.

As for what has gone on in my absence—

I have heard, through various and devious sources of information that the WAACs offered their bit on the entertainment front a couple of Tuesdays ago. Read the reaction for myself in last week's "Observer." We'll be along soon with a bigger and better show to help cement friendly relations between the 9th WAAC and Dow Field dramatists. Be on the lookout for it!

Bowling rolls merrily along, of course, with the girls hitting a better stride every time they face

the alleys. Expect soon to have basketball, badminton and other sports under way. Headed up by Aux. Louise Hilton, the basketball team will be the first to take up the challenge offered by Dow Field hoopsters. Other challenges will be answered within the near future.

Swimming is a major sport among WAACs stations here, and most of us are well pleased with reports that the YMCA pool is to be open to soldierettes one day a week.

The photography contest closed last week, and winners will be picked as soon as the entries can be judged. Lieutenant Fred Chewing has been chosen as one of the judges, and the prize-winning entry is to be published in the Bangor Daily News.

KHAKI KOMICS

First Girl: You know Uncle Sam wants us to save tin and old rubber. Well, you should also save burned-out light bulbs.

Second Girl: Why?

First Girl: For blackouts.

Mr. Smith was crossing a pasture. "Say, there," he shouted to a farmer, "is this bull safe?"

"Well," said the farmer, "I reckon he's a lot safer than you are just now."

It seems that the gate broke down between Heaven and Hell. St. Peter appeared at the broken part of the gate and called to the Devil, "Hey, Satan, it's your turn to fix it this time!"

"Sorry," replied the boss of the land beyond the Styx. "My men are too busy to worry about fixing a mere gate."

"Well, then," growled St. Peter, "I'll have to sue you for breaking our agreement."

"Oh, yeah," said the Devil, "where are you going to get a lawyer?"

Has your baby called you daddy yet?

No, my wife isn't going to tell him who I am until he gets a little stronger.

I get blamed for everything that goes on around here. Even as a baby, they were always pinning

Junior, don't ever again use such bad words.

But Mother, Shakespeare uses them.

Well, don't play with him anymore, then.

Last night I wrote myself a letter but I forgot to sign it so I don't know who sent it to me.

Do you feel like a cup of tea?

Of course not. Do I look like one?

Said the oyster just about to be consumed by the preacher: "I've always been religious, but I never thought I'd enter the clergy."

Boxer: Have I done him any damage?

Disgusted Second: No, but keep swinging. The draft might give him a cold.

I'm looking for somebody to lend me five dollars.

Well, you've got a nice day for it.

Where did he meet her?

They met in a revolving door and they've been going around together ever since.

Do you believe in clubs for women?

When kindness fails—I do.

Notation From Africa

During a recent battle in Africa some of our Negro soldiers were billeted with the English, and they taught the English boys poker. One Englishman picked up his hand and said, "I don't know your poker game, but I'll wager a pound."

The colored man looked at his hand and found he had four aces, and he said, "I don't know much about your money, but I'll see your pound and raise you a ton!"

WHY GERMANY'S KEY CITIES ARE NOT SMASHED—ALTHOUGH THEY COULD BE... told in the February

Reader's Digest

NOW 15¢ TO SERVICE MEN

What's Holding Up the Air Offensive Against Germany?—How the Reich can be bombed to defeat with the proper combination of British and American air power.

Inside Story of the North African Campaign—First authentic report of the vast preparations—and the almost incredible means taken in Washington to protect this biggest of military secrets.

Preparing Our Fliers for Combat—How clerks, students, farm boys are turned into the world's best pilots, bombardiers, gunners and navigators.

Grandstand View of Jap Naval Disaster—How a numerically smaller U.S. force sank 28 ships and damaged 10 others in a two-day fight.

These are only 4 of 34 exciting, stimulating features in one pocket-size magazine... condensed for quick reading.

NOW 15¢ TO SERVICE MEN • 25¢ TO EVERYONE ELSE

GET THE FEBRUARY READER'S DIGEST AT YOUR PX OR CANTEEN

Post Theatre Program

POST THEATRE—Patronage at the War Department theatre is restricted to: (1) Military personnel on active duty and members of their households. (2) Civilians residing within the limits of the post.

First Show, 1800; Second Show, 2000

Short Subjects Featured Daily

Monday, Feb. 1st—CASABLANCA.

Humphrey Bogart, Ingrid Bergman, Paul Henreid

Tuesday, Feb. 2nd—THE AVENGERS.

Hugh Williams, Deborah Kerr

Also YOU'RE A SAP MR. JAP with Popeye the Sailor.

Wednesday, Feb. 3rd—NORTHWEST RANGERS.

James Craig, John Carradine, Jack Holt

Thursday and Friday, Feb. 4th and 5th—ANDY HARDY'S DOUBLE LIFE.

Mickey Rooney, Lewis Stone

Saturday, Feb. 6th—THE PAYOFF.

Lee Tracy, Jack LaRue

Sunday and Monday, Feb. 7 and 8th—THE IMMORTAL SERGEANT.

Henry Fonda, Maureen O'Hara, Thomas Mitchell

Tuesday, Feb. 9th—SHADOW OF A DOUBT.

Teresa Wright, Joseph Cotton

Wednesday, Feb. 10th—SILVER SKATES.

Kenny Baker, Patricia Morison, "Belita"

Thursday and Friday, Feb. 11th and 12th—IN WHICH WE SERVE

Noel Coward

'March Of Time' Due Here, Soon Shows Real Russia

The March of Time's spectacular film of Russia, which cost the lives of 30 Russian Government cameramen will be shown Wednesday, February 10, 1943, at the Post Theatre.

Taking moviegoers to front lines closed even to friendly military representatives, the film portrays the most vivid picture of actual war yet received from Russia.

The film tells the stirring story of what occurs all over Russia from

dawn to dusk during a typical day of war. It contains some of the most vivid tank-fighting sequences ever seen, photographed from inside tanks advancing into point-blank cannon fire.

Even friendly military observers, it should be remembered have not been permitted to visit the Russian front shown in those pictures. Don't miss this March of Time, one day only, Wednesday, February 10, 1943.

improving in other ways. The question before the house is is it quite fair to use this disciple of the famous Muscle Man for a comparison to the men who have been using their minds and other talents towards earning their livelihood.

One of the most obvious parts of the description of "Tarzan" is the youth of the fellow. He is a mere 20, and that is the point in a man's life when he is decidedly at his best. On the other hand, take some of the other fellows in the squadron and what do you find? Some of them have reached a point almost twice that and still they are expected to compete with him. From an unprejudiced point of view that alone would sufficient to make the subject appear to be unfair to the "ordinary working man."

Almost any school boy knows that an elephant is considered the most powerful mammal in the world. Still any good self-respecting pygmy can kill one of them.

Therefore it is my contention that comparisons be made between like people and not ring in any "White Elephants" on us.

(Signed)

Headquarters Huskie

Borrow Books Free

Your uniform is your introduction

Bangor Public Library

145 Harlow St.

9 A. M.-9 P. M. Weekdays
2 P. M.-6 P. M. Sundays

Attention Soldiers

Lowest Cut-Rate Prices in Bangor. Shave Needs, Tooth Pastes, and Leather Kits.

CARROLL CUT-RATE 2 BIG STORES! BANGOR

"Friendly, Courteous Service"

28 HAMMOND ST.

38 MAIN ST.

Know Your Officers



(Official U. S. Army Photo)

Capt. Frank J. Comiskey

Capt. Frank J. Comiskey has earned all his appointments and promotions the hard way. He's mighty proud of that fact, too—and who wouldn't be!

Noted for his sharp wit and sense of humor, he's a popular officer at Dow Field, since his arrival in June, 1942.

He has only one hobby—to teach a soldier at least one army lesson each day. It's not an easy job—but the lieutenant gets a great kick out of it.

His motto is the Regimental one—"Ratione Aut Vi" (If not by reason—by force.)

Having served twenty-one months overseas, Capt. Comiskey was never on sick report during all that time. He did, however, have several narrow escapes during the last war. Once, the right sleeve of his blouse was torn off by a trench motor shell—another time, his whole pack was blown off his back. However, he suffered no injuries.

He wears five major engagement clasps plus a New York State (third class) decoration for twenty years' service—also a Regimental gold medal for over twenty years' long and faithful service.

Capt. Comiskey was commissioned a First Lieutenant in December, 1931, and a captain on Jan. 29, 1943.

Since he's been at Dow Field, he's been Plans and Training Officer, for the Air Base Squadron, then Officers' Mess, then commander of the Cadet Detachment, then assistant at Base Headquarters (S-3). Now he's assistant to Major DeKay, S-3, also commander of the Cadet Detachment.

Born in New York, he's lived there all his life when he hasn't been on army duty. He graduated from school there. He's married and lives with his wife and two children at Elmhurst, Long Island. Marguerite Ann, 18, and Frank, Jr., 16, are both seniors at Newton High School.

Capt. Comiskey's total service in the army is twenty-three years and three months. That's a lot of service.

Society Note

Lieutenant Nina Donahue of the WAACs was seen by our society reporter dressed in a beautiful blue gown, an enormous orchid, and a brand new hair-do at the Officer's Club.

Her escort was Captain Comiskey.

When a soldier goes overseas, his excess personal belongings are boxed up and stored for him by the Quartermaster Corps.

SATURDAY, Feb. 6

Polish-American DANCE

Sponsored by
Jozef Pilsudski
Polish-American Club
U.C.T. HALL, Park Street
Next to Telephone Bldg.
Everybody Welcome

1st LT. JOHN P. FELLOWS

Base Chaplain

Services

8:30—Week-day Morning Prayer (Daily)
8:00 A. M. and 10:00 A. M., Sunday Worship

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

Medical Corps

By SGT. R. KENDRIGAN



MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

Corporal Sundberg's motto: Hey, youse guys, let's immunize.

Pfc. Stuber, if you have noticed has a tricky walk. Knowledge to the fact is he has done amateur boxing while attending college.

Why is it that we men in the Medics call Sgt. Gowda, Bauer, or vice-versa? We always call Sgt. Goins, Goins or coming. These three have been close buddies during their stay here and at Camp Lee, Va. Many an interesting story could be told by anyone of the three, if they'd talk.

Colors of the medical department: maroon piped with white.

The man who is little heard of but does an important duty in the keeping of our vehicles rolling along, is none other than Sgt. Torchetti. He and his assistants have and will continue to do their fine, tedious work.

Medical emblem: Caduceus: the wand of Hermes or Mercury, the messenger of the Gods.

The man from Carolina, name of Pfc. Gobble, is the Medics' gift to the gals of Bangor. Girls! When he smiles! The caduc system just goes fast, faster, . . .

The new members of the detachment were asked how they liked our snow and general weather conditions. Most of the new men are from the deep south. They all spoke favorably, but this must be made known. This question was asked before our little windstorm of the other week.

Those model planes in the day-room were made by Cpl.-T. LaCourse. He spends many a long interesting hour in the task of putting these complicated machines together. It is his hobby, a fine one, complexed, yet knowledge gained that will last forever.

News: Pfc. Bradley, recently returned from flight surgeon's assistant's school in Texas, isn't wearing that face-wide grin for no reason at all. Yes, folks, he's now the proud daddy of twins. A boy and a girl! Congrats to your wife and to you, daddy, from all.

Can anyone in this detachment play an accordion? If so, see Cpl.-T. Jaffrey, whose instrument isn't getting enough exercise of late. The underground informs us it was won in a game of galloping dominoes.

"Fix your tie," Pfc. DeSalvo, our friend and adviser, is now a man among civilians. Best of luck to him on his new career, as a soldier on the home front.

We miss your beaming smiles Cpls. Thompson and LaCourse. Our loss is the officers' and nurses' gain in their mess hall, but both of them are still with us in spirit.

The soldier possessing the best sense of humor amongst us men is our Pfc. Stutz. Life to him is that of continuous happy happenings. His goodnaturedness is a model for all to set their standards by.

S.-Sgt. Biehler looks somewhat the champ of the game of ping-pong now that Sgt. Reaume has gone to O. C. S. Has anyone challenged you S.-Sgt. Biehler for the honor of being champ? What say you, Cpls. Zwirski, Marcus, and Montalbano, have you posted notices of taking on the reigning king?

Ask Cpl. Refowich for the news on his romantic doings! He doesn't talk about it but it shows in his eyes. Suspense is being felt by all. WAACs do have pretty eyes, don't they, Optician Refowich?

Salute to the sick and wounded office . . . home of the records. Yes, fellows its this department's job to fill out the 55A's on each patient. We see you safely to the ward and leave you in the hands of the nurse. Each and every note taken on your physical condition

The Chapel Spire

1st LT. ALFRED J. CARMODY

Catholic Chaplain

Masses

6:30, 9:00 and 11:30 A. M., Sunday
7:30 A. M., Daily

Catholic Confessions at 3:30 to 5:30 P. M.
and 7:30 to 9:00 P. M. Saturday, and before each Mass.

DR. HARRY C. H. LEVINE

Jewish Welfare Board

Representative Services

7:00 P. M. each Friday Night



CAPTURED GERMAN FLYERS—Swift, efficient and destructive, the American landing in Africa already is history. Here is pictured a touch of the human side of the campaign. Note the variety of expression on the faces of these Nazi airmen who pose for Signal Corps Photographer Lieut. Robert Lengini at Fedala, French Morocco.

goes through this office. Most of the real work in this department is hidden, that is, the importance and value of the work is not open to the eye. This department has a "Bible" of its own, known as the "Standard Terms for Diagnoses," which we men look to for all our information. The efficiency of our staff increases daily under the guidance of Chief Warrant Officer Gosselin. So, remember fellows, when you feel under the weather, S&W will put you in a restful ward and back on the beam in no time at all.

It's really serious how some of the men take these night bandaging classes so seriously. The other morning on arising, a soldier could be seen trying to put a recurrent bandage of the foot on, by folding his toeless stocking back and forth. It seems this soldier has never heard of "Salvage."

Welcome back to the detachment, M. C. (short for S.-Sgt. Morton Cohen and not medical corps), after a well spent furlough in Johnstown, Pa. Our grapevine tells us a certain girl in Bangor was mighty lonely the past two weeks.

Strictly T-223

By PVT. SAMUEL FERRIS

Funny indeed is the manner in which each individual soldier reacts to the glorious and distinguished honor of being selected for K. P. duty. Just for example may we review the relative merits and viewpoints of two of our most popular guests, "Kid" Wunderle and Joe-Joe Josephs. Now the "Kid" doesn't properly appreciate the wonderful opportunities afforded by this extremely interesting position and would probably relinquish his present occupation without raising too much of a fuss and would depart with his philosophical expression, "You can always fall back on your bunk." On the other hand Joe-Joe not only enjoys his present sincere but is positively enthusiastic about the whole thing. He has been known to raise Holy Cain when the C. Q. has been a few minutes late in waking Joe-Joe for his daily stink. I mean stint in his beloved kitchen. Joe-Joe has an untarnished record for being the first to arrive at the Mess Hall and the last one to leave. He seriously threatens to sit up all night and watch our new Selectro-clock like a hawk to prevent the unpardonable sin of being late for his cherished K. P. duties. Joe-Joe has the soul of the true artist and the tantalizing aromas that daily permeate the Mess Hall have completely and incontrovertibly captivated this sensitive soul. He is now trying to pull strings with Herbie Combes in a gallant and valiant effort to obtain a permanent status on the intriguing K. P. task: You see Herbie has a second cousin, whose sister-in-law knows

a friend of a nurse, whose roommate's boy friend delivers groceries to the sister of a certain corporal who might be able to make all the necessary arrangements to make Joe-Joe's most cherished dream, being permanent K. P.er, come true. Joe-Joe is mortally terrified that he may be forced to curtail his ungodly night-like activities in the nearby metropolis of X should all that magnificent extra K. P. dough be deprived him. All of which should prove something or other, I have no assurance.

May we hereby print a retraction on that highly fallacious article on our noble friend and gentle compatriot, Corporal Edward Z. Jones, Esquire. Incidentally the fact that Jonsey is six feet two and muscles like iron or something, has practically nothing to do with the above mentioned retraction. Well, so-long fellows, guess I'll take a hike up to the Hospital and have my neck wrenched back into place after bumping into that door last night. Adios.

Finance News

Pfc. Carl P. Hessing
T-3rd Curtis McQuarrie

Sgt. Winer, left us last week, and by now is beginning his training, preparatory to becoming an officer. No matter what type one gets in new recruits, someone always goes one better. What have we now? A ukulele, strumming troubadour, in the person of Bertrand A. Lilley, from Kearney, New Joisey. A nightly serenade seems one of the musts from now on. You'll have to get used to it men; the boy's good.

Is Ed Salzenstein chagrined. A hotel burns in his home town of Peoria, Ill.; but he has to get the news from one of the other Illinois men, Pfc. Tom Crosson, who gets a small town daily. Ed's local paper is mighty slow on the mailing service.

Cpl. Stan Thomas is still attending night typing classes at Bangor High school. He keeps regular attendance, so we know he is interested in his work.

A new arrangement on the base according to 1st Sgt. Carl R. Carlson is for each Detachment on the

base to have their private parties. Guests may be invited and music and refreshments will be furnished. Lets have suggestions men, what kind of, and when will we have our first party.

Sgt. McQuarrie certainly is one popular fellow in the officers pay section these days. He received a package of home baked cake, muffins and all the trimmings. A spread was held by the O. P. section Sunday night, in the office. It really hit the spot. Cpl. Lewis, Sgt. Cornwall and the column will have to write Sgt. McQuarrie, wife and mother a vo thanks.

Cpl. Deery, believes in comfort before appeal to the eye. Attending the USO the other cold night in the new G.I. issue of winter hats with ear flaps, he became the center of attraction.

Bowling last week was rather erratic. What with former champion Sgt. Correa, (Major George M. Devoe, who now leads him in the high average column) rolling below par, and Cpl. Bertrand putting them down the gutter, the boys had quite a tough time downing the opposition. The only exception being Sgt. Carlson who rolled a 303 total for 3 strings and winning four theatre tickets. (When are we going to use the tickets Carl). We finally defeated the Band Sq. by a score of 3 to 1.

The basketball team has been certainly taking it on the chin lately losing two games in a row. Although the games are close and hard fought we still can't seem to kick in those few extra points to break into the win column. We can proudly say that we are there fighting for every point.

The bowling match with the WAACs is still under going negotiations. The columnist will have something definite soon.



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What's Doing This Week For Service People

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



Signal Corps

P.F.C. REINHOLD HERZOG

Pvt. Pat Casino goes in for roller-skating, in a big way. He has his own shoe-skates, and cuts quite a figure at the local roller-rink.

Our basketball team hasn't been doing so well lately, dropping their last two games by close scores, but we know they'll come back and make good. Perhaps if more of our boys came out to watch these games it would bolster the moral of the players and help them win. How about it fellows?

Volley-ball seems to be the game that holds the most interest for the men on this base right now. We are glad because for a long time the Signal Corps were the only ones playing it and challenged any other team on the base to play, but received no reply. This challenge is still good. Are there any takers?

Church attendance from this outfit has been a little better lately, but is still far below what it should be.

T Joe Harrington seldom left the base until the WAACs came, but now he's spending all his free time downtown. What's her name Joe, or are you playing the field?

General Mess

There has been quite a shortage of salt and pepper shakers and silverware in the General Mess. This is the first and last warning that these items shall not be taken from the Mess Hall. Action will be taken against anyone found doing so.

A great many men eating at the General Mess are not using the west side door on entering the Mess Hall but have been using the east door off the platform instead. This not only causes confusion but also causes mud and snow to be tracked the full length of the Mess Hall. How about cooperating fellows and doing things the right way. We wouldn't have to watch you like a hawk when you know the right procedure.

Cpl. Boo is back after a three-day visit to his ball and chain and Pvt. Manning, the man who knows more than the Colonel about how to run a base, is back from his furlough. He is in the groove again with his ideas about how things should be done.

The new apprentice cooks keep coming in. Some are O. K. while others are definitely off the beam. The Kentucky Hill Billies are right on the ball though. Bluegrass must have put them there before he sent them over.

"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE Bangor House

Dining Room

Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St.

Bangor

We want to extend our wishes for a swell furlough to our assistant mess officer Lieutenant Herlihy. We hope you have a good time Lieutenant.

I received a note from someone, signed "Boys on the Hangar Line," last week, requesting baked beans Boston style twice a week. First of all, don't be afraid to sign your names to your suggestions as I won't take any notice of those that are unsigned. For all you lovers of baked beans, here's the story: We can't have them except when they are on the menu, which by the way is made up for us now, and we have to cook them with what's issued to us by the Commissary and also they take an awful long time to cook and a lot of watching. If any of you fellows who like baked beans complain—have you ever eaten them at another army base, or for that matter, remember what they used to be like? If so, you'll agree that you'll have to go a long way to get better G. I. Beans. We don't have any bean pots but we're doing the best job we can so that when we put them on the serving line they will have the best flavor possible.



Ordnance

By PVT. TOM EDWARDS

Sgt. Wainwright has his chest out these days. A certain Pvt. got in his way and he "mowed" him down. Take it easy on the little fellows, Kenny!

The past week three of the boys returned from school. Cpls. Chim-off and Gawley came back from Devens with the light of knowledge shining bright in their eyes. Pvt. Mulvihill arrived in the wee hours of the morning. Although the Coca-Cola machine was moved during his absence from the old orderly room to the day room he was seen (as could naturally be expected, by the earliest riser with a "coke" in his hand. It has been said that while he was away to school he saved his money. Take it easy, John, it is hard to replace parts for the coke machine. We may rate another clock with the added patronage, however.

Sgt. Shortlidge finally has competition in wearing pajamas. It is hard to say if Cpl. Gawley or Robert has the edge. Although Bert's we believe, are way in the lead for glamour and brilliance, he has quite a long struggle to overtake Bobby in the number of stripes on the Sgt.'s pajamas. He even things up however, by taking unfair advantage, if it is an advantage—the mustache, we mean. Why anyone should try to make up for the absence of hirsute adornment in one place by growing an incongruity in another, has always been a puzzle to us.

Thursday night always reminds us of the Norman (Cottier) conquest in the recreation hall. At the Thursday night dance it is something like the Marine slogan, "When Norman arrives the situation is well in hand."

Pvt. Monks was seen marching up to the mess hall door at 4:15 p. m. on Tuesday evening. Although he frequently misses breakfast, to his consternation, he evidently takes no chances on missing supper.

Bowling Notes: Sgt. Gantt's team



Beatrice Kay the Star of the "Gay Nineties" program shows what made the nineties gay. As far as we are concerned Beatrice is Okay for '43 too!

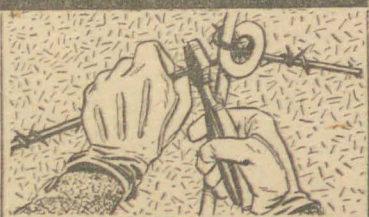
is certainly going to town. In two weeks they have come up from the cellar position to second place. They are bowling Sgt. Shortlidge's team next week, the league leaders. When Sgt. Gantt takes three games next week, as he should, the way his team is going, his team will be in first place. Some of the boys bowled the WAACs after the regular league games—we haven't been able to find out whether the WAACs beat them or not. An unprecedented happening—the truck was filled coming back to the base. Could it be the fellows had a change of heart, or was it, as more likely, the fact that pay day was only a few days ahead?

(Editor's Note: The following poem has been added to this column without the knowledge of the columnist, Pvt. Tom Edwards. It was written as part of a conspiracy against you Tom, and if you want to know who the guilty parties are, this office—having no scruples about stool-pigeoning—will be very glad to tell you the rascals' names. The chief conspirator, of course, you know. He is president of "The Latrine Club," and famous for his vivid and somewhat distorted imagination)

THE PASSING OF PVT. TOM EDWARDS

In writing this column of this and that,
Many an hour ALONE I've sat
In mental agony—if that could be—

Life Savers



If it is necessary to cut a wire to get through an entanglement, grasp the wire close to a post and cut between your hand and the post. This will muffle the sound and keep the loose end in your grasp.



When passing through wire entanglements, go over the low bands and crawl under the high ones on your back.

Dear reader, to bring you the A, B, C's
Of bowling, snowshoeing, and volley ball teams
By the active men from T-215.
But the light of knowledge now grows dim;
So I'll turn my pen over to him,
A WRITER from JERSEY of great renown,
And return to my Pennsylvania hole in the ground.

Guard Squadron

CORPORAL FRANK SHEA

The members of this organization wish to extend their thanks and appreciation for the splendid Day Room social arranged by Capt. Aaron W. Nelson and our charming hostess, Mrs. Madeline Shaw. Adding greatly to the party's success were M/Sgt. Walter Berger in the capacity of general supervisor. Pfc. Dave Richmond as master of ceremonies, the entire personnel of the Mess Hall for the preparation and serving of a very refreshing repast, and most important of all, the thirty lovely girls who graciously served as dancing partners. A special note of thanks is also extended to the men of the Aviation Squadron for their cooperation in furnishing dance music. All in all the party was a huge success, and many of our Guardsmen are hinting broadly of holding these affairs more often. No doubt this could be arranged, Boys, but it takes more than mere effort to put them across, so remember this angle before registering your usual beef about the Mess Hall, as this is the source tapped for the necessary Dough.

Having passed all requirements for O. C. S., M/Sgt. Walter Berger and S/Sgt. Paul A. Kelcourse will leave shortly to attend a Military Police school in Michigan. Best wishes for success will accompany the popular pair who won the respect and admiration of the members of this organization. . . . Sgt. Paul Streeter of the personnel division will be rewarded for his expert handling of the guardsmen's records with a promotion to first sergeant. . . . Corp. Thomas Shanley will assume the duties of assistant to the first sergeant, while Corp. Stephen Lubich transfers to the personnel division.

Corp. H. H. Rickers is back on duty with the Police Unit after spending a ten-day furlough at Norristown, Penn. . . . Pvt. Ed. Whyte returned from Boston, accompanied by his bride of one week. . . . Corp. Johnny Young will toss his hat into the Benedicts ring whenever he gets that furlough.

The Squadron's basketball team, consisting of Wilson, Downing, Trickey, Westdyke and Volkman, has displayed some amazing skill through the past few weeks. Breezing to victory with ease when stacked against the tough quintets of the Aviation Squadron and the Finance. Outplaying the latter two teams is by no means a cinch, for they come rough and plenty fast. With these victories we can justly point with pride to our hoopers' fair bid for leadership in this manly sport.

Several minor beefs about Sgt. Roger Wilson's behavior during last Sunday night's party were registered with the first sergeant, Roger, a bit of a fashion plate, was charged with pulling his rank on several privates possessing alluring dancing partners. One dejected buck remarked there was little use in seeking out a classy number with the Bandit Leader Wilson roaming at large.

Among the recent graduates of the Camouflage school at Mitchell Field are Sgts. Gus Shaner, George Streeter and Russell C. Oleson.

Corp. Mike Tatliak is rapidly recovering after a nasty spill on the icy street, and will be soon back on duty as Company Baker.

The Squadron's bowling team picked up four points this past week when stacked against the 38th Aviation. Corp. Frank Shea and Pfc. Popkin aided the guardsmen's team immensely by their absence.

Corp. Johnny Mullin has returned from furlough a little the worse for the wear and tear of the Jersey City Jive Joints. . . .

Weather Squadron

SGT. DAVID G. CARNEVALE

It is Captain Henry P. Trudell now and the entire squadron extend their very heartiest congratulations. Captain Trudell is still in the Base Hospital, but we're all

hoping that he will recover soon and appear resplendent in his new silver bars.

Two of our boys received promotions this past week. Cpl. Daniel E. Davis was raised one notch to Sgt. and Pfc. Hubert M. Hynes one also to Cpl. Both fully deserved it and good luck to them. Father Hynes dusted off his sewing set and lost no time in assuming his new rank.

S/Sgt. Edward C. Hiltner has been transferred out of the squadron to the Aviation Cadets and is on his way to becoming a flying officer. Get a clearance to Dow Field and drop in to see us some day, Ed.

To Sgt. Novak and Cpl. Hynes—for your information, Frances hic'd and hic'd as a consequence of our stopping to speak to both of you down town the other night. Next time advance to within six paces and halt. (Note from Sgt. Novak and Cpl. Hynes: We haven't been down town for a week. Frances must have caught them from Davie.)

The one exclamation most consistently heard in the weather barracks is "Well, well, where have you been lately? We were forgetting what you looked like."

What Sgt. in the Communications Squadron is going around trying to convince people that he got a black eye from a snowball? Will he ever get wise with another weather man? He should have been smarter than to let it happen on meatless Tuesday.

Colonel Quiz

Questions on Page 4

1. The Marines landed in 1805 at Derna, in a country then called Tripoli, during war against Mediterranean pirates. Derna, between Tobruk and Benghazi, is now in Allied hands.
2. Nope, soldier, you've got your geography mixed up a bit. Tulagi is a small island near Guadalcanal in the Solomons.
3. That's Army slang for beer stains, soldier!
4. No. Upon satisfactory proof of loss or destruction, the Treasury Department will issue a duplicate, usually without requiring a bond of indemnity.
5. A WAAC three-striper is known as a "Leader."

ATTENTION ENLISTED MEN



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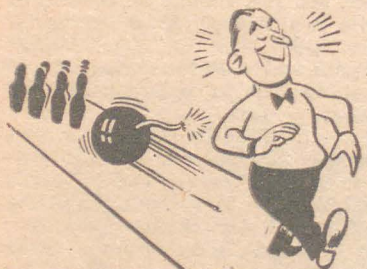
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BOWLING



The weekly prizes donated by the motion picture theatres of Bangor were won on Wednesday night by Pvt. Payne, Corp. Brodict and Sgt. Johnston of the Dow Field League and by M-S Dozios, Pvt. Richard and Sgt. Deery of the Inter-Base League.

For the first time since the Dow Field League started last fall, Wednesday night was the first time that the high three was less than 300.

The writer of this article predicted that a certain Sgt. who was high last week would not bowl over 88 in his next match and the lucky Sergeant just did manage to get an 88 in the first string and to even do that he had to make a lucky ten in the last frame.

The Quartermaster dropped another point on Wednesday but that was not enough to make much difference in the standing as they are still out in front by 9 points.

The Commanding Officer of the Base was absent on Wednesday night due to sickness but will be back this coming Wednesday with bells on.

Each league had a full turn out last Wednesday night and some of the teams had their own private rooting section from the looks of things as there were a lot of WAACs present at the alleys.

By the looks of things some of the teams will have to start looking for some new bowlers as it is understood that several of the boys will be leaving for school in the very near future.

A few errors were made in figuring the averages last week but everything is all right now and the averages published are correct.

The Enlisted "A" team meets the Quartermaster Detachment on Wednesday night which should turn out to be a very interesting match as the former will be out to get revenge for the past couple of meetings and to see if they cannot reduce the QM lead somewhat.

The WAACs were complaining about the boys not having two teams out to bowl them on Monday, Jan. 25, as they were all set to give them a trimming and they believe that the boys who have been bowling against them are getting afraid that they will get defeated, so on Monday, February 1, 1943, we will have to have ten men down there somehow. So all you good bowlers be there.

One of them stated that Little Caesar was a little bit worried about a certain Sgt. of the WAACs being too good for him when it came to bowling due to the fact that she beat him one string. But you can bet all the tea in China that he is not.

STANDING OF DOW FIELD LEAGUE		
	Won	Lost
Quartermaster	59	5
Enl. "A"	50	14
Enl. "B"	49	24
Enl. "C"	31	33
Off. "B"	31	33
Off. "D"	22	42
Off. "C"	14	50
Off. "A"	9	55

WEEKLY HIGH		
High single, Payne	116	
High three, Brodict	299	
Second high three, Johnston	298	
High single, QM	517	
High three, Enl. "B"	1414	

INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES		
	Strings	Avg.
Spada	33	103

CUTIES •• By E. Simms Campbell

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2-12

"... But, Lieutenant Wilson, I thought he had belonged to a Captain in the Waves, not a sea captain!"

Brodict	12	100	MacQuarrie	30	87
Solomon	35	97.7	Wise	30	86.8
Simoneau	30	96.8	Lubich	21	86.5
Johnston	43	93.9	Silvestri	33	86.2
Winn	45	92.4	Christian	27	84.7
Psenko	12	91	Bruder	26	83.1
Cordell	48	90.4	Goode	21	82.5
Clapper	15	89.9	Bruen	27	82.1
Thomas	27	89.0	Gosselin	21	81.9
Saldino	14	88.9	Mack	18	81.3
Spurr	35	88.8	Fields	33	80.6
Collins	45	88.8	Feinschil	21	79.7
Floodberg	16	87.8	Halsey	39	78.1
Sorrell	45	87.3	Tedeschi	24	77.8
Sand	42	87.4	Campbell	25	77.2
Glover	12	87	Haddock	27	74.9
Scarnati	45	86.9	Caffee	12	74.5
Gillinson	33	87	Harris	36	73.9
Johns	33	86.6	Cole	30	69.3
Parlee	42	85.9	Stallard	19	64.4
Johnson	24	84.6			
Morse	33	83.4			
Willis	24	82.5			
Schmit	36	81.9			
Morrett	21	81.8			
Latham	45	81.5			
Hanes	20	81			
Baker	33	80.9			
Collett	39	80.9			
Yarov	12	82			
Smith	40	80			
Eades	27	79.3			
Peale	36	78.7			
Berman	37	78.7			
Duby	42	77.8			
Bloom	29	78.4			
Sheard	33	75.1			
Karp	12	74			
Herlthy	33	73.6			
Wirth	15	72.5			
Shothafer	39	69.8			
Valentine	30	67.2			
Deuel	12	66.2			

STANDING OF DOW FIELD INTER-BASE LEAGUE

	Won	Lost
Fin. Det.	46	10
Hosp. "A"	42	14
Hosp. "B"	38	14
Gd. Sq.	35	17
Off. "A"	27	25
Band	15	41
Av. Sq. "B"	12	44
Av. Sq. "A"	3	49

WEEKLY HIGH		
High single, Dozios	113	
High three, Dozios, Richard	311	
Second high three, Deery	302	

INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES		
	Strings	Avg.
Correa	36	95.3
Palasek	30	95.1
Wilson	31	94.1
Deery	33	93.7
Devoe	35	92.6
Cordell	12	92.9
Popkin	22	91.2
Dozios	29	90.7
Richard	36	89.6
Carlson	23	89.2
Leoras	29	89.2
Bertrand	27	88.6
Biehler	26	88.3
Clapper	23	87.9
Lanzi	36	87.5

Bates Again Tops Bombers In Fast Overtime Contest

Coming from 14 points behind at the start of the third period, the Dow Field bombers put on a terrific drive that was climaxed when with just 9 seconds to play, Lt. Levine was fouled by Joyce, then cool as though nothing depended on the outcome of his shots, Levine proceeded to sink both and force the game in to overtime, for the second successive time these two teams have played extra periods.

In the overtime Bates dropped in 9 points while the Bombers scored 5 to make the final score read Bates 51 Dow Field 47, in a game that should never have been even close, as the Bombers played a very slow game all thru the first half, which ended with Bates leading 20 to 15.

The second half started as though the Bombers were going to put the game on ice very fast, throwing in 4 fast baskets to tie the game up again. Joyce with 22 points was high scoring man of the night, for the Post team, Sgt. Dick Carlson and Lt. Levine were high men on the post team with 9

points a piece, Frank Pawlowski, and Alex Downing both played a very fine defensive game from the Dow Field angle.

The Post team continued their fine work on foul shooting, dropping in 12 of 14 foul tries, which is why above the average.

Toney once again playing but about 3 minutes, had the crowd all with him as he was all over the floor with the ball, switching from one hand to the other as only he can do, also had two floor goals and two fouls for a total of six points which if he had played a little longer might have changed the game all around as far as score goes.

The next game for the Bombers will be with the Dover-Foxcroft Boys club on their home court next Saturday night, a return game to the one the Bombers won two weeks ago.

The Bath Iron Works quintet will make its first appearance of the year in this district in the very near future, when they play the Bombers in Bangor.

Fire Flashes

By RED RANGE

The Fire Department extends its thanks through the Fire Flashes column to all the boys in the Mess Hall, for a fine breakfast served them on the morning of the fire in T-213. The entire crew joins in "Thanks" for a hearty meal that "hit the spot."

Look out Boston! Here comes Assistant Chief Carl A. Merithew. Good luck, Carl, we are all pulling for you, so bring back the bacon (if you can find any).

What are all these rumors we are hearing, are they true, Jack? If so, you are about to enter a great institution. Yea Man! . . . and Woman.

At last—results! Merithew took the hint that was written in the Fire Flashes a couple of weeks back, and bought those cherry pies. Thanks Carl, but Patterson still wants the cheese to go with it. Funny how some people are never satisfied.

Extra! Carl Merithew has at last found a way to get the two old "Rips" out of bed in a hurry. Just yell "Pie."

"Sparky" Davis has left for a weekend in Gloucester. Give the little wife our best regards Sparky.

Oh, I wonder what has happened to McClary of late. He has become quite a homebody. Can it be that "somebody" else has taken your place? Mac? No, well maybe you haven't found a new home in Old Town yet.

There is a great battle going on in the Fire House, but we are a little in the dark about what it is all about. Doc, tell us which is the greatest "Rip," you or Cole. Of course, we all have our opinions, but what is yours? We would also like to hear from friend Cole.

The Pinocle man, Stone, is still trying to get brother Libby to join the gang, but Libby is still holding out for higher stakes. Keep it up, Howard. I think he's weakening.

What's up McAllister? Has the "little woman" kicked you out of your home? We noticed that you have been spending quite a bit of time out here at the Base. P. S. Guess we were wrong, as we noticed that you have gotten into her good graces again. Life is like that.

Mention is in order to one of our ex-firemen who keeps coming back. He is none other than Quartermaster Le Beau, who as one of the Station's alumnus not only drops in for a social call, but can be found at the source of "call" and is always ready to give the "helping hand" to the rest of the Station. You make a swell "call man" Le Beau, but a better fire-fighter.

The boys at the station did a swell job the other morning, during the cold spell, when they "rescued"

a couple of "chippies" who were working here on the base. Bringing the girls into the confined station proper and giving them proper treatment, prevented them from having a good case of frost bite, and when I say a good case, I mean a damn bad one.

COWS SHOW YOU HOW

Socialism—You have two cows and give one to your neighbor.

Communism—You have two cows and give both to the government, and the government gives you the milk.

Fascism—You keep the cows and give the milk to the government and the government sells part of it back to you.

Nazism—The government shoots you and takes both cows.

Japanesism — The government divides itself. One section bows to the cows. The other sneaks up and stabs the cows in the back, using an under-handed movement to get the milk.

You haven't reached the height of your tolerance until you can tolerate intolerant people.

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

BIJOU Theatre TEL. 5307

Monday and Tuesday

Arabian Nights

Jon Hall, Maria Montez, Sabu

PERA HOUSE TEL. 5308

Mon., Tues., & Wed.

Keeper of the Flame

Spencer Tracy,

Katharine Hepburn

Thurs., Fri., Sat.

Silver Queen

George Brent and Priscilla Lane

PARK THEATRE BANGOR TEL. 3660

DOUBLE FEATURES

Today-Tues.

SOMEWHERE I'LL FIND YOU

Clark Gable-Lana Turner

AND

4 JACKS AND A JILL

Wednesday and Thursday

OMAHA TRAIL

and

OVER MY DEAD BODY

For the ARMY OFFICER and ENLISTED MAN

Blouses, Overcoats, Short Coats, Slacks, Caps, Shirts and Accessories

Highest Quality at Reasonable Prices

We sell First Class equipment—no "seconds" or "rejects"

The sale of all our badges, chevrons and insignia is authorized by the War Dept.

M. L. FRENCH & SON CO.

"THE HOUSE OF UNIFORMS"

110 EXCHANGE ST.

BANGOR, MAINE



There is plenty of activity around the gym these days with a regular schedule going into effect the first of this week, with running, military drill, soft ball, volley ball, wrestling, Judo, boxing, and about everything else to get all men in the best of condition, in the shortest possible time.

Cpl. Claude Stafford of the fighting Q. M., is quite a lad in the sports line. He played with the Schofield Barracks Baseball and Football teams, which won the Island championships in 1936-1937-

1938, then played with the Dow Field Bombers undefeated football team last fall as a regular guard, and is also the Q. M. drill instructor—quite a boy, indeed!

Major. Berman is starting the Aviation Squadron on a three times a week period of rifle and bayonet drill as of Monday of this week, and the other groups on the base will all follow their example very shortly.

There are quite a few real good skiers on the ski club and the rest of the boys are improving every day, and should all be experts in the art real soon.