

DOW FIELD OBSERVER

Published Weekly

DOW FIELD OBSERVER—MONDAY, DEC. 28, 1942

Vol. No. 31



SPEED UP WAR BOND DELIVERY—Left to right Major Lee Tucker, Lieutenant Licht and Colonel Valentine discuss the methods of faster bond delivery.

Major [Santa Claus] Dow Is Star of Children's Party

The children of Dow Field's officers and enlisted men were entertained here at a party Wednesday afternoon.

First, the children were shown

a motion picture program consisting of comic shorts and cartoons. Then, gathered in the recreation hall with their mothers, the young ones were treated to a musical program by the Dow Field Troubadors.

Santa Claus, in the person of Major Dow arrived on the scene in a tank, driven by Lt. Waldron, with Gus Shaner holding down the aerial. The Sergeant looked very much the soldier. Santa then presented the children with gifts bought by Mrs. Shottafer's committee from the Chaplain's Fund of Monies. A beautifully decorated

Santa Claus

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Gala New Year's Eve Dance At Bangor City Hall

Both the broadcast and dance will be held at the Bangor City Hall on New Year's Eve. The broadcast will start at 11:30 p. m., and run until midnight.

The Dow Field Troubadors will provide the music for the dance which will begin at 8:00 p. m.

The broadcast features several comedy spots with impersonations by Pfc. Kenneth Bishop and the glamour girl, Lizzy Lush.

Dow Field Diary

By SGT. PAUL J. GEDEN

Sunday—WAACs came to the services at the base chapel. Afterward they were invited to eat at the mess hall—provided they had escorts. A few gallants rounded up more and soon practically all the WAACs had been taken care of. They seemed to get a big kick out of the experience. A little later caravans of Khaki couples started a tour of the base. Most of us ended up at the air base day room and

Dow Field Diary

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Jack Benny To Entertain Dow Field Men Sunday

Popular Radio Comedian Will Appear In Person

Jack Benny, distinguished star of radio and screen, is to appear in Bangor Opera House next Sunday night for the benefit of the men at Dow Field.

He will be accompanied by Mary Livingston, who is Mrs. Benny in private life; but it is not known

Jack Benny

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General "Hap"

(Reprinted by permission of the Newsweek Magazine)

Lt. Gen. Henry H. (Hap) Arnold, strapping, white-haired Chief of Staff of the Army Air Forces, got his nickname because of his perpetual smile. But that smile can be deceiving, for underlings say: "When he's got his biggest grin on, he's likely to be dangerous." Looking squarely at a man who's in disfavor, he gives him smiling hell. Sometimes Arnold may thump his desk and raise his voice, but his usual technique is this even more chilling method. "The General," one of his officers explains, "doesn't get red in the face when he's mad—you do."

But Arnold is no martinet. Despite a curt, military exterior, he's attached to the men who work for him and personally upset at air-force casualty lists. Knowing that as long as they stay with him their careers are limited, Arnold has released several of his aides (including Maj. Gen. Carl Spaatz) when they had chances for combat jobs with a promotion. Although his staff is formal with him, Arnold is no stickler for military courtesy. Unlike most commanding generals,

General "Hap"

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War Bond Delivery Will Be Speeded Up

Major Lee H. Tucker, War Savings Bond Officer of the First Service Command, during his recent visit to Dow Field to confer with Col. Valentine and Lt. Licht, Base War Savings Bond Officer, discussed the slow delivery of War Bonds which has disturbed many subscribers.

The following facts concerning the delivery of War Bonds were presented by Major Tucker:

A. The Army Pay Reservation Plan was first conceived and planned prior to our entry into the war. It originally contemplated a purely voluntary non-competitive program for military personnel and was inaugurated in April, 1942 on this basis.

B. Our entry into the war, with consequent increase in the size of the Army, followed by the increase in pay of June, 1942, the Servicemen's Dependents Allowance Act of 1942, and finally, a complete change in the procedure under the Civilian War Bond Campaign, have all added tremendously to the mechanical and administrative details in the Office of Chief of Finance, War Bond Division. These, together with other activities of the Finance Department, have made it impossible to obtain quickly enough sufficient, qualified personnel to keep abreast of the unexpectedly large response to the War Bond Program.

C. The difficult employment

War Bonds

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Yuletide Spirit Brightens Dow Field Radio Show

By PRIVATE LARRY KAYE

In keeping with the spirit of the Yuletide season, the Dow Field Christmas Eve broadcast featured three favorite carols, "Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem," "It Came Upon A Midnight Clear," and "Silent Night." Gayer holiday music including "Parade of the Wooden Soldiers" and "White Christmas" added a still more nostalgic touch to the program, bringing to each of our minds associations with past Christmases.

An imaginary tour through a

Radio Show

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Filtered Through

By Auxiliary Doris L. Filler

The Army's co-ed, now, fellows, and Bangor's first contingent of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps has assumed full charge of the operations of Bangor Filter Center. The WAAC Company started training on December 15, and last Tuesday night at 11:59 took charge of the operations, replacing civilians who have held the post up to now. The last group of WAAC's to arrive at an eastern seaboard post, these girls, according to Company Commander Lt. Nina E. V. Donahue, are the first to take complete charge of any filter center.

"We're pretty proud of ourselves," is demure Aux. Betty Branch's comment. "And we're really thankful to the fellows in the center who have taught us our jobs."

Girls in the center also thoroughly appreciate the welcome they have been extended from soldiers at Dow Field. As for our commanding officers, cheery Capt. Robert Montanye of the beautiful smile, hard-working Lt. Donahue, and helpful Lt. Arlene H. Goodridge, are right up there at the top in the opinion of every WAAC in town.

Swinging into their first venture as hostesses, WAAC's sponsored a Christmas party last Friday—Christmas Day, if you remember—to which a number of men from Dow Field were invited.

Aux. Dorothy Papke headed up arrangements for the party, which

Filtered Through

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Guard Squadron Challenges All Rifle Marksmen

An indoor target range has been installed in the Orderly Room of the Guard Squadron. Under the direction of Captain Aaron W. Nelson, all members of the Guard Squadron compete in this very popular contest. The rifles used are the small bore type and the ammunition is the .22. The range is about 50 feet long with a steel-

Challenge

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In case you don't remember what a WAAC looks like we have put this picture of Lt. Jackson here. We have looked high and low for pictures of other WAACs but until we can locate them her smiling face will be a symbol for the WAACs of Bangor.

Notice

Beginning this week, all material submitted to the Dow Field Observer must be handed in before Wednesday, 12:00 noon, in order to be published in the following Monday's edition. Please cooperate.

You Can Help Choose Our New Radio Theme Song

Say, fellows, how'd you like to win a free portrait of yourself? Here's how:

We need your help. Now that our radio show is being rebuilt, modernized, overhauled, and polished up, we want a new theme song. The band is tired of holding their "Thumps Up." The problem is—what should the new theme be? The Army Air Corps song? Come, Josephine, In My Flying Machine? Maybe you have your own ideas. Let us know what they are.

Fill out the coupon (with date and time) and turn it into the Dow Field Observer office, in back of the Post Theatre.

The first person to turn in the song idea that's chosen will be entitled to a portrait of himself drawn by Pvt. Joseph Josephs. But hurry, because only one prize will be given!

The decision of the judges is final. Let's get going!

COUPON

Name _____

Rank _____

Organization _____

Song Idea _____

Date _____

Time (to be filled out at Observer office) _____

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Sgt. Paul J. Geden

ASSISTANT EDITOR

Pvt. Lawrence Kaye

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Air Base Sqdn.
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WAACS

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Cpl. David Karp
Sgt. Bob Scott
Sgts. George Edwards and
Sgts. B. B. Winer and
C. MacQuarrie
Sgt. Angelastro
Cpl. Frank Shea
Sgt. Edward Heine
Pfc. Frank Saladino
Pfc. Reinhold Herzog
Sgt. David G. Carnevale
Aux. Dorris L. Filler

Under the STARS AND STRIPES

*News highlights from camps, air fields, and naval bases by NCCService-grams—issued by the Department of Public Relations, National Catholic Community Service (member agency USO)—Washington, D. C.

REUNION IN FORT DIX

When Pvt. Mirko Dominis was inducted into the army, he had just finished a book on Balkan politics in which American statesmen were interested. But before arrangements for publication could be completed, selective service selected Dominis. Pvt. Dominis was pretty blue about it until he got another letter at camp from the editor whose business with him was unfinished. It read, "You will be interested to hear that I am joining you at Fort Dix." And that is where Pvs. Dominis and Stanley Fisher completed the deal. The book will be presented in February by Appleton-Century Co.

TABLES ARE TURNED

Fort Devens, Mass.—As a school-teacher for 21 years, he was accustomed to giving orders. But now, as Pvt. Cloyd E. Small, he is taking them—and from his old students, at that. Assigned to Fort Devens, Mass., Pvt. Small all but rocked on his heels as he successively saluted and "yessired" Captain Wilbur P. Davis, the post range officer; Captain Nelson Manter, post theatre officer; Captain R. Victor Stout, a public relations officer, and First Lieutenant Arthur Bigelow, of the post headquarters company. All four of the officers, you see, had been on the receiving end of Teacher Small's quips as members of his chemistry class at Worcester Academy.

TO THE REAR, MARCH!

El Paso, Texas—Citizens of this town got a chuckle out of this incident. A certain sergeant, obviously a newcomer to the city, marched a detachment of Fort Bliss enlisted men into the lobby of a downtown building. The men each carried a towel—and why not, since they were off for a shower at the Army-Navy YMCA. But once inside the building, the sergeant took a wild glance about, let his jaw drop a foot, then with crimson face, marched his men outside. He missed by just two doors. He had ended up in El Paso's Chamber of Commerce Building.

NATIVE FOOD

Fort Ord, Calif.—Army life is a change, all right, but in many ways, it's still like home. In training at Fort Ord are members of the First Filipino Infantry Battalion, an integral part of the U. S. Army. These men, anxious to get a crack at the enemy on their home soil, train hard and fight tough. But when they have time off, these Filipino fighting men can go to Post Exchange Number 2 at Fort Ord to find table delicacies of their native country. Calling upon

several years of experience in preparing and serving this type of food, Manager Harvey Rose has arranged a special menu for his Filipino customers. The bill of fare, which never fails to bring praise from the soldiers, includes dishes like spiced pork, sauted chopped liver, casserole shrimp, deviled stew and a delicacy known as adobo—it comes in either pork or chicken, just as in the Philippines.

CORRESPONDENT UNKNOWN

Fort Sill, Okla. — Army Post Office officials here can decipher "most any kind of writing, but they were stumped when they found a letter addressed to: "Paragraph 10, Special Order 309, Replacement Center Headquarters, Fort Sill."

Dow Field Diary

Continued from the First Page

did a little rug cutting.

Colonel Valentine extended his Christmas greetings to the men of Dow Field, so it gets top billing on page one.

Monday—We had heard so many reports, especially from other camp newspapers, about the "Prelude to War" picture. It certainly dramatizes the build-up of the Axis war machine. Walter Houston is the narrator who showed two globes and then pictorially compares them.

He took the western hemisphere and used that to show how peaceful the world could be as the democracies would have it. The other represented the brutal slayings of the dictator countries. What got us, was the conversion of these thinking, human folks into mechanical puppets forced to obey the will of Hitler and his bloodthirsty buddies. It goes to prove—that might makes right if you DON'T put up a fight.

One shot of Mussolini especially intrigued us—just after he had made a speech—he folded his arms, looked smug—made a few faces and might just as well be saying—"Well, I told those mugs off that time didn't I?"

The dream of world conquest by the Axis was made plausible by a map showing the complete envelopment of North America by both Japs and Nazis. That map alone should be a good reason to stop them in their tracks for all time.

Tuesday—Got to get together with the band and decide what numbers fit into a program idea. This one will be dignified—in contrast to the crazy G. I. show of last week but we will let ourselves go again on the New Year's show.

Packages and more packages are piling up in the post office. One fellow received a polka dot tie for Christmas—wonder if his girl friend knows he's in the army. That presents a nice problem. Wear the tie and he's in the guardhouse—not wear it and he's in the dog house. Oh well, maybe he can join the camouflage division and fit it into the foliage.

Wednesday—Looks like those guys dreaming of a white Christmas are

getting their wish. Headquarters got right in the groove with a tree and Frances Korbut handing out the presents. She stood right under the mistletoe so if you wanted your present you got a double feature. The packages were NOT marked, so when we were handed a set of diapers we didn't take it as too personal—But how do you get in the darn things?

Thursday—Everything comes in a rush today. Broadcast tonight and the Barracks News deadline.

Our experience at the behind-the-scene of a radio broadcast rehearsal was fun both last week and this. We still get "butterflies in our stomach" just before either the rehearsal or the actual broadcast.

The band does a swell job of working with us to get our story across. Five o'clock and Sgt. Marshall Clark, who was scheduled for "When Day is Done" solo got a bad cold and felt he couldn't do the job right.

Father Carmody was swamped with confessions, so he had to cancel his appearance.

To top the evening Chaplain Fellows was held up at his service and we were on our first number when he arrived. We were almost gray-haired by that time.

Midnight mass was an inspiring service.

Friday—Christmas in the army! The dinner that Sergeant Weeks put together was a masterpiece. If you put down on paper everything you would like to eat at one sitting—that was it.

Read somewhere that the marines in the Solomons had their own version of Christmas dinner—not a white Christmas—and while we are on marines—another note in our "things we didn't know about the marines before" department. The reason they are called leathernecks is this: they got their name from the leather lined collar that was formerly part of their uniform. Gee, what an education you get in the army!

Saturday—Brief exercises to keep us in trim after the feasting of Christmas. Tried making snowballs but the snow just—phfft—right through your fingers—no staying power.

Signs of the times—Cards in the exchange asking the patrons to limit their coffee to one cup. Get the other one in Berlin is the general idea. Okay fellows, how about getting that second cup of coffee—personally we would like to see it brewed through Hitler's moustache.

Filtered Through

Continued from the First Page

lasted from 9 o'clock Christmas morning until 11:30 that night, in order to accommodate girls working three different shifts at the Center. We think it was one of the longest Christmas parties in history, and one of the best. Sgt. Helen Goodman and a crew of girls decorated the tree, under the direction of Aux. Lois Hartzell. Entertainment was provided by Aux. Josephine Orneles, who sang, and First Sergeant J. Mary Bonnell was the ballroom dancing exhibitionist. Christmas carols and dancing for all were the main items of entertainment, however, along with home-grown Maine apple cider and doughnuts. We know a good time was had by all.

Questions about ourselves and rumors about 250 more WAAC's who are supposed to be arriving are about all WAAC's have had a chance to talk about to date. First of all, it may be just as well to dispel the rumor. We don't know anything about 250 more auxiliaries slated for Bangor.

To start off with the answers to a few questions we've all heard dozens of times. Yes, we do have K. P. We are not doing any K. P. duty at present, but we did in basic training and probably will again as soon as we are established in our own quarters now in construction. We know all about G. I. soap. We drill as often and as much as possible; we love it. All our clothing is G. I., and in most cases, the shoes are comfortable.

As for organization of the corps.

In the first place, the WAAC is not technically a part of the Army, but is considered "with" the Army, and all regulations applying to enlisted men apply to WAAC's, except for the guardhouse. We have none. The Pallas Athene, appropriately enough, is the ancient Greek Goddess of victory, and her appearance on WAAC insignia neatly sums up what we're here for.

There are no tough top-sergeants in the women's corps. First sergeants are technically known as first leaders; sergeants are called leaders, and junior leaders are the equivalent of army corporals. Auxiliaries are the buck privates of the feminine army, and do attain to the rating of Auxiliary first class. Since November, the WAAC has been paid on the same pay scale as the regular army. Yep, fellows, the gals are getting fifty a month now, too.

All commissioned officers to date, except for Mrs. ... Hobby, the national director, first officers, or second ... Mrs. Hobby's rank is that of colonel, and WAAC captains, first lieutenants, and majors are men officers. In time, however, their duties will be taken over by women who have attained those ratings.

As for the salute. Another question we hear often from service men is when and where WAAC's are required to salute. The girls salute all commissioned officers under all conditions prescribed by military courtesy.

And the WAAC's in the Bangor Filter Center would like to give a special salute right here and now to the fellows from Dow Field who have so gracefully accepted us as a real part of the Army, and have been so helpful to us in every way they could. We hope you all had a merry Christmas, and wish you the best of luck in the coming year!

By the way, fellows, thanks for noticing no WAAC screamed at the mouse which appeared on the program at your dance a couple of weeks ago.

War Bonds

Continued from the First Page

situation in Washington, D. C. plus the scarcity of materials made it impossible for the Office of Chief of Finance to expand its facilities rapidly enough and still use qualified personnel.

D. While it is understood that the above will hardly satisfy subscribers who are interested in seeing their bonds, it should be noted that, to a large extent, this situation has been remedied and thousands of additional personnel have been employed. It takes approximately three months to train this new force properly for their assigned duties. The effects of this increased employment in the last three or four months are becoming apparent and the bonds, as a result are now delivered in ever-increasing numbers and with greater speed.

E. The Office of Chief of Finance, War Bond Division is now preparing to issue its own bonds to military personnel, thus eliminating the three week delay incidental to the same action by the Treasury Department. An addressograph sys-

tem is also being established and the Office of Chief of Finance, War Bond Division, will now acknowledge receipt of new pay reservation authorizations. The full effect of all of these improvements will not be completely obvious until about the first of the year, at which time it is contemplated that it will be possible to deliver the first bond within forty-five (45) days after complete payment has been made therefor. Of course, additional bonds, after the first bond, will be delivered with much greater speed, and even now they are being delivered in many cases within a month after receipt of the first bond.

F. Starting in January, 1943, War Savings Bonds purchased by civilians on War Department Pay Rolls by pay reservations will be issued locally by Finance Officers.

Maj. Tucker particularly stressed the fact that delayed delivery of the bond results in no loss to the subscriber as interest on his bond starts from the first of the month in which he completes payment on his bond. He also pointed out that it is entirely possible that bonds purchased in later months may be delivered before bonds purchased earlier and that when this occurs it does not mean that the subscriber has in any way lost his earlier bond. The earlier purchased bond will be delivered later.

The comparative standings of civilian installation, at this station, relative to War Bond subscriptions are as follows at the end of November:

	Percentage of Personnel Subscribing	Percentage of Payroll Subscribed
Sub-Depot	85.0	6.0
Post Engineers	33.7	2.9
Quartermaster	15.1	1.2
Station Hosp.	22.5	2.6

Radio Show

Continued from the First Page

barracks late Christmas Eve was conducted by Sgt. Paul J. Geden. With announcer Irving Hunter, he took some of the boys' presents out of a grab-bag to give the radio audience a picture of what Christmas in the Army is like. Each gift that Geden removed from the grab-bag brought to mind a piece of music which was then played by the Dow Field Troubadors.

Pfc. Jack Eaves sang "Oh, You Beautiful Doll," "It's An Old Fashioned Christmas," and "When Day Is Done," the first two numbers lilting and gay and the last one just about the tops of all the nostalgic ballads. The Troubadors featured strings this week which helped a lot towards creating the mood.

Other musical numbers included the very seasonal "Winter Wonderland" and "Skater's Waltz." Also played was "Blue Shadows And White Gardenias." Pfc. Ken Bishop, impersonating Lionel Barrymore left the audience with a thought about the Spirit of Christmas.

Chaplain Fellows spoke both for himself and Chaplain Carmody in a holiday message and greeting to the personnel of Dow Field. Chaplain Carmody was unable to appear himself, being occupied with preparations for midnight mass.

SO SAID THE ... SOLDIER



HAMBURGERS HIT THE SPOT!

They're big 'n' tender 'n' delicious and just oozing with plenty of tasty relishes.

BEER & ALE ON DRAUGHT

LARRY'S POST OFFICE SQUARE

SKI

HEAD-QUARTERS

SKIIS
POLES
BOOTS

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

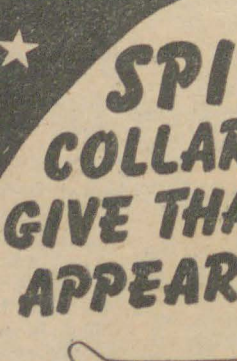
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Central St., Bangor

DAKIN'S



BEFORE



AFTER

SPIFFY COLLAR STAYS GIVE THAT DRESS APPEARANCE!

INVISIBLE UNDER COLLAR

KEEPS COLLAR POINTS DOWN
Neatness Counts Say Officers — In Military as well as Civilian Life, you have to have snap and polish!

QUICK AND EASY

The Self Adjusting SPIFFY Collar Stay is easy to put on—takes just a few seconds, and assures you of a crisp, fresh appearance.

COSTS ONLY A FEW CENTS

ON SALE AT ARMY & PX STORES

SPIFFY INVISIBLE COLLAR STAY

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.

ADDED SHORT SUBJECTS EACH DAY

The first show starts at 1800.

The second show at 2000.

Monday, Dec. 28th—THE BLACK SWAN

Tyrone Power, Maureen O'Hara

Tuesday, Dec. 29th—STREET OF CHANCE

Burgess Meredith, Claire Trevor

Wednesday, Dec. 30th—FLYING FORTRESS

Richard Greene, Carla Lehman

Thursday, Dec. 31st and Friday, Jan. 1st—ARABIAN NIGHTS

Sabu, Maria Montez, Jon Hall

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Pfc. Frank Saladino, Popular Quartermaster, Scribe and Athlete

We would like to introduce you to our reporters. Every week, you will find their names at the head of their columns. We would like you to meet each one personally so you can get to know them and turn in your news to them. We now introduce—

Pfc. Frank Saladino. Frank is one of the most modest guys we have ever interviewed. Friendly and easy to talk with—yet a definite strain of "I don't want to talk about myself." We admire his reticence, but on the other hand, his biography goes here—now!

Perhaps the best know fact about Frankie is that he was a member of the sensational victorious Dow Field Bombers baseball team, playing second base. He was also captain of the Q. M. baseball team during the summer.

His best sport is hockey and he played in the National A.A.U. hockey play-offs with the Chelsea Hockey Club. Add to hockey and baseball the fact that Frank is a member of the Q.M. bowling and basketball teams and played football at Chelsea High school before entering the army—and you can see he is no half-way sportsman.

Besides football at high school (where he was a drop-kick specialist with educated toe that won a few games by a score of 7-6, he also was captain of the baseball team.

At Boston University, he again played baseball—also hockey. He is a graduate of the College of Business Administration of Boston University, where he majored in business management and salesmanship. In 1941, he received a B.B.A. degree. At that time, he managed a fast-moving pro baseball team in greater Boston.

His parents operate a business in Chelsea, Mass., where Frank was born, and are doing their bit for the government. Frank worked for his father (after graduating Chelsea High) in the capacity of production manager of tennis string and rackets known the world over. His brother Carmelo is a lieutenant in the army and a baseball player of known ability. His eight sisters are also good athletes.

He's been on the base 11 months and is one of the most popular

members of the Q.M. outfit, always willing to give a helping hand to anyone.

His hobby used to be stamp collecting, but he had to give it up.

At Dow Field, Frank worked in the commissary for a while—now works at Base Personnel. He's also writing the Quartermaster Column for the Observer.

General Mess

By SGT. ANGELASTRO

1. The General Mess is sorry to lose its Asst. Mess Sgt.—Sgt. Gerardi. Best of luck to you sarge and we hope you like your new outfit.

2. We have also lost a cook—Sgt. Louis "The Soup King" Monclova. We hope you like your new outfit and we also hope your luck holds out.

3. Congratulations to the men who were promoted last week. We're glad to see you get your new stripes. Keep em frying and don't forget the cigars.

4. Sgt. Neale is taking over the job of Asst. Mess Sgt. in Sgt. Gerardi's place. We're glad to see him back with us and hope he likes his new job.

5. Now that Sgt. Monclova is gone, we wonder who will take his place in the "little family games" that are so popular in 217?

6. Pvt. "all meat and no potatoes" Scott has Corp. Yanuski going 'round in circles these days with his double talk and glib tongue. He says Cpl. Yanuski has the interest but no percentage. We know how it is but he can't sit under the apple tree if he doesn't have his pants pressed.

7. Cpl. Brodict received a package of candy and cookies from one of the girls at the King's Daughters today. While talking it over he let slip that he is the "King" there. It looks like a "Little Red Riding Hood" setup to us and we don't have to mention the part Cpl. Brodict plays.

Old minds are like horses; you must exercise them if you want to keep them in working order. (John Adams).



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FABRIC BY GOODALL

WASHABLE...

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THIS LABEL

OFFICIAL O. D. KHAKI

What's Playing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MON., TUES.—JOE E. BROWN—JUDY CANOVA
in JOAN OF OZARK

WED.—THURS.
JOHN HOWARD in TRAGEDY AT MIDNIGHT

FRI., SAT.—THE 3 MESQUITEERS in
SHADOWS ON THE SAGE

SUNDAY ONLY
PARDON MY STRIPES
ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW



"But I tell you it's no longer necessary to keep notifying your draft board of your whereabouts."

There Is No Shortage of Humor

By WHITEY FORD

("The Duke of Paducah")

When the first American soldier arrived in the torrid, sun-parched Libyan desert, he was warned that shortly the sky would be completely blacked-out by thousands of German and Italian airplanes. "Hot Dog!" he exclaimed. "Then I can fight in the shade!"

American soldiers, sailors and marines have been laughing and joking in the face of the enemy since the birth of our nation. Our native sense of humor is a part of our great heritage. The typical American, serviceman or civilian, has the most highly developed sense of humor of any nationality in the world. It is our protective sixth sense which insures us against taking ourselves too seriously. We are the laughingest people in the world. When Hitler places wooden airplanes on his field, hoping we'll waste our bombs on the wooden decoys, the American pilots fly over and drop wooden bombs on them.

Shakespeare once wrote: "The merry heart goes all the day, but the sad soon tires." Germans, Japanese, Italians or any combination of nations can't whip a people who continue to laugh in their faces. The American will not stand for any nation or individual to take itself too seriously.

If Hitler, Mussolini or Tojo had been gifted with a sense of humor similar to that of Mr. Roosevelt, this war might have been prevented. Laughter is the direct by-product of happiness, and when we're in a happy frame of mind, we can always work out problems without bloodshed.

The jokes making the rounds in our armed forces today, like our modern weapons, have been streamlined for faster results. Many of the current war witticisms are merely simplified versions of the long-winded stories told by our men in former wars. The bitter cold of Valley Forge was endured more easily by the shivering, half-starved Colonials who laughed at the soldier who approached George Washington and said, "General Washington, sir, I've got it all figured out. If old King Solomon had been King George of England, we would not be in this war. King Solomon had so many wives, he'd have known better than to start something he couldn't finish!"

In every war, our humor has become more sophisticated and is allowed more latitude. Even in World War I, the following story would have been whispered behind locked doors: A group of civilians were crowded together in a darkened air raid shelter. Suddenly a girl hissed, "Take your dirty hand off my knee! No, not you, YOU!"

And with every new war, someone always digs up the classic remark which dates back to the days before our Revolutionary War when our pioneer home guards in the Virginia Colony were fighting Indians. A Captain rushed up behind his men and shouted, "Now, my hearties, fight like demons until your powder's gone! Then run! I'm a little lame, so I'll start now!"

Recently our newspapers carried the story of our hard-pressed Marines on Guadalcanal who raised a flag of truce. Carrying the white flag into the Jap headquarters, the

Marine sergeant was asked if his company was ready to surrender. "Surrender, hell," barked the American. "We just wanna swap a couple of your captured Jap generals for about a half dozen rifle cartridges." ... The original version of that story came out of our Civil War, when a starving Confederate wanted to swap a Yankee Captain for "Two bits worth o' hog meat!"

(Continued Next Week)

The Old Army Game

When Lieut. Gen. Mark Clark was on his secret pre-invasion mission to North Africa, as is well known, he lost his pants. The small boat that was taking him off the shore capsized. The General had to shuck his trousers, which were weighted with \$118,000 in gold, and swim ashore.

Ashore, he confronted Brigadier General Lyman L. Lemnitzer, who took a surprised look at his superior and quickly gave him his own pants. Shortly thereafter a British Commando captain happened by and snickered to see General Lemnitzer clad only in a blouse. No record was kept of the discussion, but in the end General Lemnitzer walked off in the captains pants.

Mrs. Lemnitzer, who lives in Washington, told the story. If she knew anything about the old Army game, Mrs. Lemnitzer was willing to bet that by now, somewhere in North Africa, was a buck private without his pants.

(Time Magazine)

Seein' Stars

From Natal, South Africa, comes this story concerning a young South African Artillery Lieutenant and his first meeting with an American Army Officer. The Lieutenant, idling away some time in a local club, noticed the American sitting nearby and ambled over to shake his hand. In a fatherly manner, the South African chatted with the newcomer, talking about the war and warfare like a veteran to a novice. He called him "old chap." The American Officer listened. As he left, the young officer gave his new American comrade a reassuring pat on the back. Not until mess that evening did he learn that although one star on the shoulder may signify a Second Lieutenant in the South African Army, it indicates the rank of Brigadier General in Uncle Sam's Armed Forces!

Guard Commendations

Citations for outstanding performance of guard duty were given to the following men during this past week:

MONDAY—Pvt. M. Sullivan,

Guard Squadron; Pfc. H. F. Julian, Aviation Squadron.

TUESDAY—Pvt. James Beal, Guard Squadron; Pvt. Matthew Dwight, Aviation Squadron.

WEDNESDAY—Pvt. James Keyes, Aviation Squadron; Pvt. Felix Clavata, Guard Squadron.

Thursday—Pvt. E. Showell, Aviation Squadron; Pvt. Norman Vigneault, Guard Squadron; Pvt. H. Trevathan, Air Base Squadron.

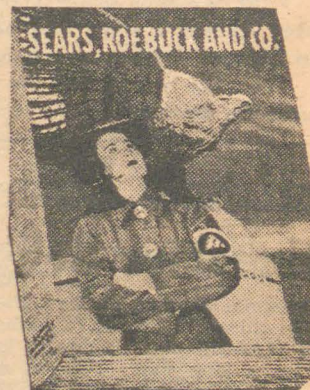
FRIDAY—Pvt. George Lombardi, Guard Squadron; Pvt. Samuel Wilson, Aviation Squadron; Pvt. Krasiewski, Air Base Squadron.

SATURDAY—Pvt. Frederick Schooley, Guard Squadron; Pvt. George Harion, Aviation Squadron; Pvt. C. Morett, Air Base Squadron.

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- Children's Ready-to-Wear

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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.

News matter pertaining to Dow Field furnished by the Special Service Office is available for general release.

Edited at the Special Service Office, Dow Field, Bangor, Maine—Telephone 6401, extension 239. Military personnel desiring to make contributions should submit them to this office.

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

Distributed free to all military personnel.

Five cents per copy to others.

An Editorial:

IT'S YOUR SLATE--- WHAT WILL IT SAY?

"The moving finger writes and having writ, moves on;
Nor all your piety nor wit shall lure it back to cancel half a line,
Nor all your tears wash out one word of it."

—"Rubbiat of Omar Khyhamm"

This week, the little fellow in the ribbon marked "43" will hand you a new slate—a whole brand new surface to make or mar. You can decide whether it will read of jobs well done or something you would rather erase.

Now this is no ordinary slate. The deeds written there may well determine the whole course of the world. They may prove so shattering as to shake democracy's foundations.

When the moving finger of time writes, let us hope that these thoughts will be written on YOUR slate:

That we have a firm belief that ours is the right cause as unshakable as our belief in God.

That we will do all in our power to release the tortured souls crushed under the Axis iron boots and bring them a bright new horizon.

That we will bring credit to the uniform of the United States Armed Forces and prove that it is our heritage to be men blessed with the courage of our convictions.

That the world will be free in '43, and that this fervent prayer be answered.

Christmas Dinner And The Trimmings Delight Soldiers

Christmas Dinner at Dow Field is something that a lot of soldiers (and WAACS) aren't going to forget for a long time. As you can see by the menu printed on this page, it was a fabulous affair. What the menu doesn't say is that each man was made a gift of a box of candy and a carton of cigarettes.

The mess hall was decorated from front to rear with wreaths and holly and all the rest of the red and green trimmings that bring Christmas into a room. Yes, and a big tree too. Lanterns hung from the ceiling, adding still more novelty to the eye-catching color-scheme. White tablecloths, bowls of fruits and nuts, and combination greeting card-menus brought a festive touch to the tables. The soldiers and WAACS were as thrilled and excited as the children were at the Christmas party here Wednesday afternoon. It's not often grown men and women display the same wide-eyed enthusiasm as small children.

Father Carmody appeared and gave us his greetings and blessing for the new year. He asked everyone to enjoy himself and spoke

with pride on the wonderful turnout at midnight mass Thursday night. "Chaplain Fellows," said Father Carmody, "told me his Christmas service this year was the most satisfying one he's ever had."

Father Carmody said that all the officers were with us in spirit even though they weren't able to be with us because of other invitations. Asking the group whether or not the mess hall and all of Dow Field was full of the spirit of Christmas, the chaplain was gratified to hear a chorus of assenting voices.

We all give special thanks to Major John C. Wriston, Mess Officer; Lt. R. H. Herlihy, Ass't. Mess Officer; S-Sgt. Raymond O. Weeks, Mess Sgt.; and Sgt. William R. Neale, Ass't Mess Sgt. Thanks to the planning and efforts of these officers and noncoms and to the rest of the General Mess personnel, Christmas dinner was a happy occasion at Dow Field.

Weather Squadron

SGT. DAVID G. CARNEVALE

Lt. Hammerin' Hank Trudell is certainly doing his part in keeping up the morale of the Bangor debs. Rumor has it that while he was on leave recently there were gosh only knows how many broken hearts.

S-Sgt. Richard L. Nibeck and Cpl. Robert S. Stern are enjoying themselves at home. Have a good time. We miss the boys but not Stern's pea shooter.

Sgt. John Lee Burch has found at least one very good compensation for this Yankee weather, and we finally convinced him that a pretty girl is a pretty girl, rebel or no rebel.



Christmas Dinner Menu

Celery Hearts	Oyster Cocktail	Sweet Mixed Pickles
Sage Dressing	Roast Young Turkeys	Giblet Gravy
Fresh Green Peas	Cranberry and Orange Relish	Buttered Cauliflower
Chocolate Cake	Snowflakes Potatoes	Ice Cream
Mince Pie	Candied Sweet Potatoes	Pumpkin Pie
	Quartered Lettuce and Tomato Salad	
	Parker House Rolls	
	Butter	
Assorted Candies	Grapes Apples Coffee Oranges Pease	Mixed Nuts
	Cigarettes	

T-Sgt. Ralph Stormer has left us for parts unknown and we all wish him all the luck in the world, because he is quite the boy. Ralph met the girl he wanted and they didn't waste any time getting engaged before his departure. Phil dood it again! This place is turning into a matrimonial bureau and Cpl. Phil Lerette still thinks he is Mr. Anthony.

Sgt. Robert C. Amidon has returned to our fold after a short honeymoon and who can blame him for being so unhappy about having to come back.

To all of you on this base—Remember that we collect, analyze, and disseminate weather information. We do not manufacture the weather and consequently your frozen limbs and cauliflower ears are not our fault.

The office here has made the best arrangements possible for the holidays. You fellows who must double up on shifts blame the extenuating circumstances, and we'll do the same New Years.

Sgt. Edward J. Novak's favorite two songs are "Onward Christian Soldiers" which he sings when he is sober and "How Dry I Am" which he usually bellows early in the evening. Ed claims to have seen the light but we don't believe it.

Father Hynes really has his troubles making out the schedules each Friday; so why don't youse guys hang around for a while so he will at least know who is here. It's O. K. Pops, we loves you!

Signal Corps News

PFC. REINHOLD HERZOG



We welcomed back Pvt. Emanuel Richard, who completed his radio operator's course at school and has returned here. We also wish him belated congratulations on his be-

Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonies, also popular.
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coming a proud papa. When the baby starts to talk he'll probably say "dah dit, dah dit", instead of the customary "da, da."

Our dayroom (in our barracks) is all dressed up for the holidays and it has a fine Christmas tree which helped in getting us into the holiday spirit. (No help was needed in getting the spirits into us.) The committee in charge of the decorations were Pvt. Nelson Lieber, Pfc. Garry Graves, First Sgt. Elmer Schlegel and this correspondent. They did a good job and it was appreciated by all. It is believed that ours is the only barracks on this base that has a Christmas tree in it, but if there is another, we believe ours is the best.

A new member for our organization just arrived, Cpl. Edward Lux, who just returned to this country after being away for fourteen months. We know you'll like it here.

Our boys were well remembered by the folks at home this Christmas and all in all everyone had a nice holiday, especially the corporal who received a set of winter underwear for a Christmas present. (Cold up here, isn't it?)

Happy birthday and many happy returns of the day to Cpl-T Robert Benham who celebrates his birthday this Wednesday, Dec. 30th.

Much credit and thanks should be given our firemen (or heating engineers), Pvt. Neil Ipoliti, Pvt. Ernest Giguere, and Pvt. Homer Madewell, for their good work in keeping up the fires during the recent frigid spell. They did a good job under very trying conditions.

We hope that everyone had a Merry Christmas and that they will have a Happy New Year.

It's New!

And it's what she wants for Christmas!

"Courage"

A brand-new perfume and cologne, marvelous with furs! From \$1.

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PROMOTIONS

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

TO BE TECHNICAL SERGEANT

S-Sgt. Robert Barrowcliff
S-Sgt. George N. Templeton
TO BE STAFF SERGEANT
Sgt. Clifton H. McCauley
Sgt. Carl T. Shadrick
Sgt. William H. Love
Sgt. Charles W. Bushnell
Sgt. Julian P. Caesar

TO BE SERGEANT

Cpl. Earl H. Adamson
Cpl. James H. N. Johnson
Cpl. John P. Krug
Cpl. Fred C. Seibert
Cpl. John W. Braden
Cpl. George D. Denny
Cpl. Frank D. Angelastro
Cpl. William R. Neale

TO BE CORPORAL

Pvt. George B. Gregory
Pfc. Dan Shaw
Pfc. Sylvester S. Taylor
Pfc. Melvin Mook
Pvt. Raymond J. Baranowski
Pvt. James R. Chiarelli
Pfc. Gordon F. Bunnell
Pvt. Wallace A. Cook
Pfc. Augustine Partel
Pvt. Edward Kromm
Pfc. Herbert I. Boo
Pfc. James E. Hutchinson
Pfc. Lemuel W. Tyre, Jr.

TO BE PRIVATE FIRST CLASS

Pvt. Donald F. McAvey
Pvt. Andrew Recchia
Pvt. Ray V. Winn, Jr.
Pvt. Dominick J. Thomas
Pvt. George E. Vivian
Pvt. Richard B. Sturkie
Pvt. Shelley D. Montgomery
Pvt. Alfred P. L. Thoms
Pvt. John J. Raffa
Pvt. Truell T. Johnson
Pvt. James F. Prendergast
Pvt. Everett Perkins
Pvt. Evered Wilkins
Pvt. Edward J. Thomas
Pvt. Kenneth B. Bishop
Pvt. Samuel J. Ferris

The following men of the Ordnance have received promotions. Congratulations to you, also!

TO BE TECHNICAL SERGEANT

S-Sgt. Henry L. Hartwell
S-Sgt. Charles E. Howell

TO BE SERGEANT

Tech. 4th James W. Hudson
Cpl. Richard F. Casey
Cpl. William F. Linnane
Cpl. Kenneth Wainwright

TO BE CORPORAL

Pfc. Howard J. McKinnon
Pfc. Richard Shorette

TO BE PRIVATE FIRST CLASS

Pvt. Bernard M. Buczynski
Pvt. Aate N. Antilla
Pvt. James A. Devenney
Pvt. John F. George
Pvt. Donald Jones
Pvt. Lawrence V. McElrath

The following men in Finance have received promotions. Good luck and more stripes to you!

TO BE PRIVATE FIRST CLASS

Pvt. Dominick Donna
Pvt. Carl Hessing
Pvt. Kenneth Mecum
Pvt. Edgar Salzenstein
Pvt. Stanley Thomas
Pvt. Anthony Turski



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Very often, we receive prescriptions which our training and experience tell us must be filled with all possible speed... cases where relief is measured in minutes as much as in grams. It is here that our skill comes to the fore as we speedily weigh, measure and mix the prescribed drugs while maintaining the professional precision and accuracy that are active ingredients in every prescription.

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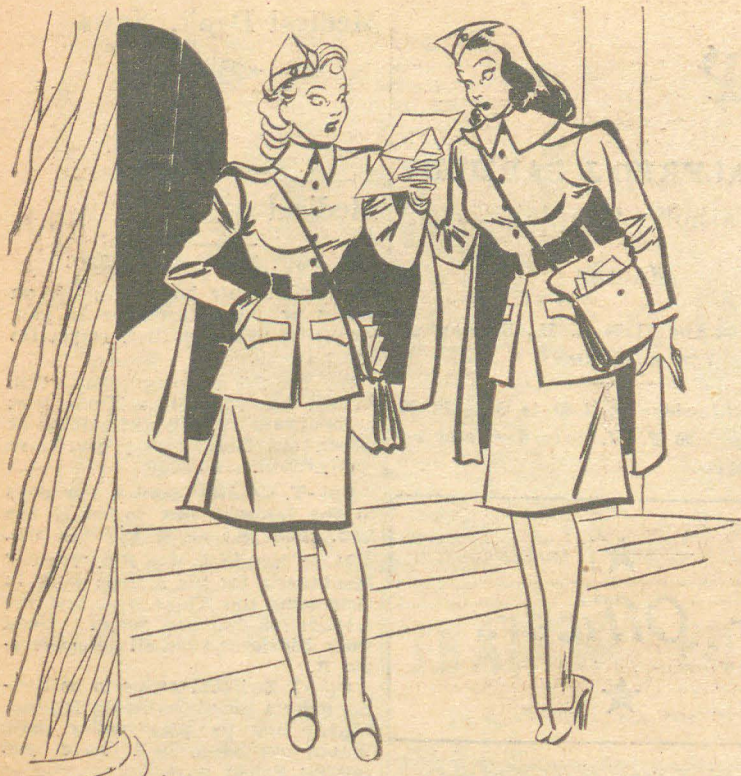
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Fill Your Lighter and Look Us Over

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"It's all in code. Maybe they don't trust us!"

KHAKI KOMICS

My brother received a letter today and it said: I understand you have been running around with my wife. Please call at my office and we'll discuss the matter.

Pretty serious. What did your brother do?

He answered it promptly—he said: Received your circular letter, and will be tickled to death to attend the meeting.

Do you have any bloodhounds?

Yes. Come here, Pete.

But he doesn't look like a bloodhound to me.

Bleed for the lady, Pete.

A doughnut is a hole surrounded by indigestion.

Voice on telephone: Can I have a part in your new show?

Producer: Can you sing?

Voice: No.

Producer: Can you dance?

Voice: No.

Producer: Can you act?

Voice: No.

Producer: What CAN you do?

Voice: I can talk.

Producer: What's so wonderful about that?

Voice: I'm a horse.

Tenant: Why this apartment isn't big enough to swing a cat in.

Landlord: Sorry, sir, you'll have to get a new hobby.

Conductor: Upper or lower?

Traveler: Lower.

Conductor: Sorry, but they're all taken.

Do you mind if I smoke?

I don't care if you burn.

Do you know that every other person who gets married is a woman?

I'll bet the rest of them are men.

Why don't you get out and find a job? When I was your age, I was working for \$3 a week in a store and at the end of five years, I owned the store.

You can't do that nowadays. They have cash registers.

I understand you have been having your family tree looked up.

Yes, and it cost me five thousand dollars.

Quite expensive, wasn't it?

Yes, but it only cost two thousand dollars to have it looked up. The other three thousand was what I paid to have it hushed up.

I've got an idea.

Be kind to it. It's a long way from home.

How long can a man live without brains?

I don't know. How old are you?

I'm not myself tonight.

I've noticed the improvement.

Are you engaged to marry Bob?

Yes, I've promised to marry him as soon as he's made his fortune.

That isn't an engagement. That's an option.

I went to a wooden wedding.

What's that?

The gal next door married a blockhead.

Lay down, pup—lay down. Good doggie, lay down, I say.

You'll have to say "Lie down." That's a Boston Terrier.

I'm reading a story, but I don't like the ending.

How do you like the beginning?

Oh, I haven't come to that yet. You must read backwards.

I'll be glad to. Who wrote it?

Air Base Squadron

By CORPORAL DAVID KARP

The boys "dood-it" again. . . . Congratulations and lots of luck with your new ratings. . . . A nice Christmas present from Uncle Sam!

I was informed that S/Sgt. Bill Lowe was seen in the P.X. tailor shop before the ink was dry on the promotion orders. . . . There must be quite a shortage of S/Sgt. stripes. Huh?

Twas the day before Monday, and right after chow. Not a man was stirring. Not even a radio. . . . The front door of the barracks shot open and a shout rang out, "The W.A.A.C.'s are in our day-room." . . . The barracks were cleaned out.

Sgt. "Bluegrass" Marles had a terrific time with the girls in uniform. . . . I heard he lined them

What's Doing in Bangor?

WEEK OF DECEMBER 28

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.

DAY BY DAY ACTIVITIES

MONDAY

Free dance at the Penobscot Exchange hotel by the Junior Catholic Guild at 8 p. m.

U. S. O. CLUB—Dancing, 8:00 to 11:30 p. m., refreshments. Movies, 8:30 p. m., short subjects.

YMCA—Volley Ball classes for officers, 5:15 to 7:00 p. m.

BANGOR HEBREW COMMUNITY CENTER—Sisterhood dinner dance. (Early reservations necessary.)

TUESDAY

U. S. O. CLUB—Movies, 9:00 p. m., short subjects. Dancing, 8:00 to 11:30 p. m., refreshments.

YMCA—7:00 to 10:30 p. m., basketball tournaments for service men.

U. S. O. CENTER—Movies, 8:00 p. m. Dancing, 9:00 to 11:30 p. m.

BANGOR HEBREW COMMUNITY CENTER—Music appreciation course, 8:00 p. m.

WEDNESDAY

U. S. O. CLUB—Dancing, 8:00 to 11:30 p. m. Movies, 9:00 p. m., refreshments. Community singing, 8:30 p. m. "Old Fashioned Taffy Pull."

U. S. O. CENTER—Games, tournaments, whist, pool, ping-pong, 8:00 p. m. Dancing to 11:30 p. m.

YMCA—Volley Ball for officers, 5:15 to 7:00 p. m.

THURSDAY

New Year's party at the City Hall. Broadcast from there at 11:30 p. m.

U. S. O. CLUB—New Year's Eve party.

U. S. O. CENTER—New Year's Eve party.

YMCA—Basketball tournaments.

FRIDAY

U. S. O. CLUB—Dancing, 8:00 to 11:30 p. m. Informal program, refreshments.

YMCA—Movies, 7:30 to 9:00 p. m., free to all service men. Volley ball for officers, 5:15 to 7:00 p. m.

U. S. O. CENTER—Dancing to 11:30 p. m.

SATURDAY

U. S. O. CLUB—Dancing, 8:00 to 11:30 p. m. Informal program, refreshments.

U. S. O. CENTER—Dancing to 11:30 p. m., refreshments.

SUNDAY

U. S. O. CLUB—Dancing, 8:00 to 11:30 p. m. Community singing, refreshments.

U. S. O. CENTER—Formal program to present appropriate speakers, music, etc. Dancing, refreshments.

BANGOR HEBREW COMMUNITY CENTER—Special Sunday parties, dancing, refreshments.

Ordinance

MARTIN BOMBER

Would you like to know who Martin Bomber is? He says that he will continue using the pen name and that the use of one has been well established in history. George Eliot was the name chosen by the author of "Adam Bede," Charles Lamb, an English essayist, called himself "Ella" and so I could continue far into the night.

It took the coming of the WAACs to give Pvt. Frank Leone a dancing partner, who can follow his leading. It seems that in his native country of The Bronx, N. Y. THE folk dances are rather invigorating. No doubt this is caused by the nearness of the world famous Bronx Zoo.

Uncle Sam sure gave a number of our men a nice Christmas present in the form of promotions. Elsewhere in this paper you will find a complete list of their names. We take this opportunity to congratulate them collectively and individually. Nice going young men, you have earned them and thanks for the cigars.

The occasion of the promotions gave raise to a phrase that perhaps will go down in history like, "Don't Give Up The Ship," or "Pass The Ammunition." We heard from a reliable source that it was Rolly Folly Pete who said, "Us Privates Have Got To Stick Together." There is more truth than poetry in that statement; not only the privates but also all of us have to stick together. Lack of cooperation in the armed forces can be as disastrous as first class espionage. Let us pull together at all times.

Speaking of unity, one of the organizations on the base have called themselves The Amalgamated Miners and Drillers or some such name. It has occurred to your scribe that we in ordinance could have a similar group. How about "The 49ers?" Gold may be in them

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Boys in the Service

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COLONEL QUIZ ASKS



1. Which is the larger in area, Australia or the United States?
2. What non-American country is closest geographically to North America?
3. What is the seaport in Japan nearest to Tokio?
4. Name six of the eight countries that touch the boundaries of France.
5. Which is nearer the North Pole, New York or Rome?

Answers on Page 8

thar hills but I think that upon analysis it will be found that we have hearts o' gold. See Sgt. Richard Casey and get your whereas and know all men by these, etc., drawn up. We could have a lot of fun I believe.

From unusual sources we learn that Pfc. James Whiting did real missionary work while home on a three-day pass. The reports are that he donned full field equipment and going in the highways and byways of his home town sold several thousand dollars worth of War bonds. Nice work if true.

At the time of writing we notice that the spirit of Christmas is beginning to penetrate our Day Room. If the finished product turns out as expected the committee should have three cheers.

Pvt. Joseph Hammond has been seen spending a lot of time off the base lately. Have you found the secret of eternal youth, Joe? We could use some if there is a surplus.

A certain Pfc. was asked why he did not marry the girl. Has Bill something up his sleeve when he replied, "Still water runs deep?" We wonder.

ATTENTION ENLISTED MEN



See

PAUL'S

For

Garrison Caps

Serge, 3.98

Felt, 5.00

We Have

Metal Insignia

CHEVRONS

We'll Sew Them On

Shirts-Slacks

GARRISON & DRESS BELTS

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BANGOR, MAINE

The Chapel Spire

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.

Both the Protestant Christmas Eve Service and the Midnight Mass were "sell-outs," and very much enjoyed by all personnel who attended. Mrs. Raymond Hart, whose husband is a chaplain somewhere in Iceland, assisted Chaplain Fellows in a remarkably fine manner.

On Christmas Day the first Christian Services were held in ward 3's porch by Chaplain Fellows and Carmody, with excellent attendance at both.

CHORAL SINGERS FROM U. OF MAINE

The University of Maine is sending a choral group of fifty boys and girls to present a choral program at the 10:00 a. m. Protestant service in the Base Chapel at Dow Field, on Sunday, January 3, 1943.

The program will include:

1. Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light.....Bach
2. Gloria (from the 12th mass).....Mozart
3. Glory To God In The Highest.....Pergolesi
4. O'er The Cradle of the King.....Old Breton
5. Carol of the Roses.....Kountz

Quartermaster

PVT. TED JOHNS



QUARTERMASTER CORPS

The writer takes this opportunity to wish everybody a successful New Year, and especially to the men overseas for a victorious one.

Pfc. Saladino has done it again and passed the buck. Here is hoping that when he returns from Chelsea that he will devote some time to this column. Perhaps he is trying to cover up that recent defeat that a Q. M. girl handed out on a local bowling alley, the score was 96 to 77.

Pvt. Sharpe, the man that never goes to bed, has finally headed south for a few days. He said he intends to catch up on some of the swimming he missed this summer.

Sgt. Psenko and Pvt. Double G have been really going great guns lately entertaining members of the WAAC.

We should have plenty of news after the men return from pass or furlough. At this time so many are leaving one can't keep up with them, but when they return we shall name them all.

Pvt. Roy says that he has very good reasons for trying to get into the ski corps. We hope that he is successful. In the meantime he can practice up on the hospital hill. If something should happen he won't be far away.

It looks like wedding bells for Pvt. McGuinness soon. He is going to present the big diamond when on his furlough and she is really getting a very nice boy. All will vouch for that.

Some of the pool sharks have strange methods. When some one is shooting at the pay ball they like to wave the cue stick or some object to distract the shooter. The writer suggests that if you can't play the right way that you should take up ping-pong, then you can wave the paddle to your heart's desire.

Did Sgts. Butler, Psenko and Double G get that taxi fare settled

DR. HARRY C. H. LEVINE

Jewish Welfare Board

Representative Services

7:00 P. M. each Friday Night

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.

Know Your Officers



(Official Photo, U. S. Army Air Corps)

Lt. George Herbert Olson

First Lieutenant George Herbert Olson, was born in the city of Providence, state of Rhode Island on July 17, 1898, and received his elementary and high school education in that city. Upon graduation from the Technical High school, he entered Rhode Island State College at Kingston, Rhode Island in the class of 1922, pursuing a course leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science, with the intention of becoming a physician.

However, at the end of his freshman year at Kingston, he transferred to Brown university in Providence, with the class of 1922 from where he was graduated with a degree of Bachelor of Philosophy.

After College, he entered the raw cotton brokerage business and was the branch manager for firms in Providence, later going South to buy cotton in Texas and Oklahoma for eastern cotton mills.

He was commissioned a second lieutenant of Infantry in the Reserve Corps of the army in April 1924, and promoted to 1st lieutenant in September 1928.

During the Nationwide depression of the late twenties and early thirties he became a Company officer in the Civilian Conservation Corps, and Company Commander of Camps in Alfred and Mt. Katahdin, Maine; Suncook, Conway, and Bethlehem, New Hampshire, and Palmer, Mass.

Lieutenant Olson has served with the 5th and 13th United States Infantry regiments, and during 1940 he was with the 26th United States Infantry, 1st Division, serving under Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, at Plattsburg Barracks, New York, Fort Devens, Mass., and Fort Benning, Georgia.

In February 1942, he was transferred to the Corps of Military Police, being assigned to the Military Police Battalion, Camp Edwards, Mass., as S-3, Plan and Training officer, and on June 1, 1942, he volunteered to take a cadre to Dow Field to activate and command the Military Police Company, Aviation, the personnel and organization of which was later transferred to the Air Corps, and as a Guard Squadron.

His hobbies are music, baseball, and football.

of the same date.

On Dec. 22nd Pvts. Dominick Donna, Carl Hessing, Kenneth Mecum, Edgar S. Lenzstein, Stanley Thomas and Anthony Turski were promoted to the rank of Privates First Class. You've all shown that you have it in you, gang. Keep up your good work!



(Official Photo, U. S. Army Air Corps)

First Lieutenant Mary B. Robinson

First Lieutenant Mary B. Robinson is the Chief Nurse at the Station Hospital, Dow Field, Maine.

Lieut. Robinson was born in Richmond, Virginia, but spent her childhood in Washington, D. C. She received her primary and secondary education at home under the tutelage of private governesses and was graduated from the East Mississippi Female College in Meridian, Mississippi.

Early in life Miss Robinson decided on a nursing career and followed this ambition at the Presbyterian Hospital in New Orleans, Louisiana, from which institution she was graduated in 1916. She later took graduate studies at the University of California, a course in surgery at the Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minnesota, and special work in children's diseases at the Children's Hospital, Providence, Rhode Island. She also took a course in X-ray in Chicago, Illinois.

Her first assignment after completing her education was the management of the Philip Dodge Hospital in Mexico City, Mexico. She resigned from this position in February, 1918, to join the Red Cross Army Nursing Corps as a reserve nurse, and was sent overseas during World War No. 1 in a surgical team composed of 20 nurses. Miss Robinson was stationed at Chateauroux and Paris in France, served in the Army of Occupation in Germany, and as Chief Nurse at the Port Hospital in Antwerp, Belgium. While in Belgium she was able to attend the Olympic Games.

After the war Miss Robinson made a tour of Europe, visiting Italy, Switzerland, Spain, Germany, Greece and the British Isles. She returned to the United States in December, 1920, and was assigned to the Army Hospital at Totten, N. Y., later being sent to army hospital

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Medical Dep't. News



MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

Medical

SGT. EDWARD HEINE

Several of the boys have left on passes or short furloughs to look for Santa Claus in their respective home towns.

We are all hoping that Cpl. Griffin has the White Xmas that he is always singing and talking of—look out Bing Crosby you have competition.

Cpl.-T. Cantlin spent a few days in the hospital just to see if the Lab. could get along without him.

Many thanks is due Pfc. "Nickie" Montabano for his artistic work in decorating the Xmas trees and the interior of our day room. Good work Nickie and we all do appreciate it.

Cpl.-T. Zwirecki seems to be having quite a time convincing 1st Sgt. Choate how to play volley ball. Watch out Sarge he'll have you talking Polish next.

Sgt.-T. Clark spent a couple days with us last week. Red was formerly from the hospital and is now stationed in Mass.

Cpl. Mace is talking of getting a maid to make his bed and pick up paper for him. Happy New Year Eddie.

I think this is a very appropriate time to wish all the Officers and Nurses of the hospital a very happy holiday season. We have all enjoyed your hearty cooperation and enjoy working with such a capable staff. We wish you all continued success in the future.

A patriotic lady sent out the following invitation to an officer at a nearby army post: "Mr. and Mrs. Browne request the pleasure of Captain Greene's company at dinner." She was dismayed at the reply she received.

"With the exception of five men on leave and three on sick list," the reply read, "Captain Green's company accept with pleasure your invitation to dinner." (University of Washington Columns.)

tals at Beaumont, Texas, and Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

In 1922 she joined the regular Army and served in China, Japan, India, the Hawaiian Islands and the Philippine Islands. She is unusually familiar with the South Sea islands and the location of the present battle fronts in New Guinea and the Solomon Islands.

In 1934 Miss Robinson returned to the United States and was assigned to the Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco, Calif. In October, 1940, she was commissioned a First Lieutenant and assigned as Chief Nurse at the Station Hospital, Fort Lewis, Washington, where she was in charge of the mess. In July, 1941, she was assigned to the Station Hospital at Dow Field, Maine, her present post.

Miss Robinson is a real Army Nurse and her chief interest is in the United States Army Nursing Corps.



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Finance News



FINANCE DEPARTMENT

SGT. B. B. WINER and
SGT. C. MacQUARRIE

On December 19th Capt. Devoe, Lt. Tatem, Lt. Wirth, Mr. Flodberg and all the enlisted personnel of the office joined in with the Quartermaster Detachment in a wonderful time at the Christmas party at the Base Schoolroom.

Three cheers for Pvts. Crosson, Kendorff and Turski — our new firemen! It's been a long time since we felt heat such as you boys can stir up! Keep up your splendid work, fellas! Next week Pvts. Maurer, Donna and Winters will have an opportunity to show you up. Only time will tell!

Any of you guys want an argument? If so see Pvt. Maurer—he loves them. Last Tuesday Charlie was so engrossed in an argument over "which came first, the chicken or the egg?" that he completely forgot to go to dinner!

Sgt. Ben Winer is still home on a prolonged furlough. I'll bet Pfc. Turski wishes it were 12 years instead of 12 days for at least he is free of extra duties!

Rumor has it that Tony Correa is going to spend New Years Eve in Portland, Maine. Wonder what the attraction there is?

Last Monday First Sergeant Reusche spent a very enjoyable afternoon helping the WAAC'S with their payroll. Pleasant work if you can get it! That's one thing you never did down in Fort Eustis, Bob! By the way, we wonder where he got that brand new corn-cob pipe he's been flashing in the office these days. I suppose it comes from Illinois where the rest of the corny stuff comes from.

What sergeant and three corporals were seen climbing into a truck loaded with beautiful WAAC'S in front of the PX the night of the Christmas party? Well, I guess it was too cold that night to wait for a bus to get to town. Oh, you lucky fellas!

Master Sergeant Joe Miller claims he never bowled a game lower than a 75—until he had the misfortune to meet up with Sgt. Carlson and Corporals Deery and Christopolis one night last week. Imagine such a fine bowler as Joe bowling only 72! Don't kid him about it too much because it's a pretty touchy subject with him! Sgt. Walter Keppel and Corp. Ray Johnson are on furlough visiting their homes in New Haven and Middletown respectively, both in the fair state of Connecticut.

PROMOTIONS

On Dec. 15th T/5th Howard Cornwell was promoted to T/4th Grade. Pfc's Frank Bertrand, Frank Deery, Charles Splaine, Harry Johnson, and Richard Lewis became Technicians 5th Grade as

Terry And The Pirates



HEADLINES

Allies hold strategic Tunisian hills. Troops within 12 miles of Tunisia are unconfirmed Algiers broadcast said.

Death of Admiral Darlan presents a problem to the Allied forces. The assassination was executed Sunday morning. General Giraud has now been named his successor.

British Eighth Army continued pursuit beyond Sirte in Libya of the steadily retreating army of Marshal Rommel.

Moscow announced in a special communique that Soviet Troops had driven through the middle Don Front to within 105 miles of Rostov. Indication pointed also to the tightening of a trap around 22 Axis divisions lying between the Volga and the Don.

In New Guinea the process of slowly blasting the Japanese out of their Buna sector beachhead position continued.

From India comes a report that two Japanese attacks in the Chin Hills district on the Burma India frontier had been repulsed two days ago.

Challenge

Continued from the First Page

plated backdrop. The target is a cardboard affair 8 feet by 6 feet and appears very small at this distance. Many of the Guardsmen have proven themselves very proficient at repeatedly hitting the bull's eye. Several of the Squadron's marksmen have become so cocky over their steady eyes and aims as to request that challenges be issued to all officers and enlisted men on this Base who feel as though they have some opposition to offer.

Challenges can be arranged by phoning S-Sgt. Kelcourse at 330, or by dropping into the Squadron's orderly room between the hours of 1900 and 2100 nightly. As a slight warning to all interested parties, reputations as sharpshooters are cast aside nightly, so be sure to do all your shooting with a steady hand instead of a loose tongue. Ten rounds of ammunition will be issued to each contestant. The only things needed are steady aims and good eyesight.

General "Hap"

Continued from the First Page

he comes into close contact with enlisted men and noncoms in gun crews and among mechanics. Recently when enlisted men jumped to attention as the general entered their office, he called to them: "the hell with that stuff. Sit down!"

Arnold is a hard worker, putting in a 7:30 a.m. to 6:45 p.m. day, and he expects results from others. When he's asked how soon he wants something, one of his favorite expressions is: "I want it yesterday." Partly because he's

TRAINING FILMS

To be shown at the Post Theatre Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 1315.

Employment of machine gun in attack—31 minutes.

Employment of machine gun in defense—26 minutes.

naturally meticulous and partly because he is a writer himself (formerly juvenile fiction and more recently on books on military aviation), Arnold is fussy about speeches, letters, and memorandums written for him by his assistants. Sometimes he will rewrite and send back their work six or seven times.

His speed and capacity for detail impress the men with whom he works. When he goes to conferences with the President, Cordell Hull, General Marshall, or the Joint Chiefs of Staff, he takes no brief case. If someone asks him how many planes we have in a given sector, Arnold comes back with, "what kind?" and then rattles off the details extemporaneously. Each day experts on the various combat theatres report to him in exact detail. Arnold makes mental notes on which he can still draw weeks later, describing accurately the situation as it was and how it has developed since. One of his hobbies is geography, so that when others may hunt for hours to discover some obscure point on the map, Arnold can point out the location almost immediately.

Hap Arnold has been fighting for the air force for years. Most of all, he has wanted the air force to be a separate service branch, out from under Army control.

Stressing the importance of air power as an offensive weapon, he feels that often, ground forces should be used to support the air force rather than the reverse.

Addressing the graduating class of four Army flying schools last week at Randolph Field, Texas, Arnold predicted a bright future for the air force. "We have a secret weapon or two up our aerial sleeves that will deal paralyzing blows to the enemy," he declared, adding that Liberators and Flying Fortresses are "perhaps the last of the small bombers" and that "entirely new 'battle-wagons' are on the way." Within a few months, he warned Germany and Italy, "hundred of planes (will be) dropping their bombs not one or two nights a week" but 24 hours a day.

Like most other high-ranking officers in Washington, Arnold lives at Fort Myer, Va., close by the Pentagon Building. He has an attractive wife, one son in the Army, one about to graduate from West Point, a third in lower school, and a daughter, who is the wife of a naval aviator, Lt. Comdr. Ernest M. Snowden. From his son-in-law, Arnold recently got a verbal lashing on the short-comings of Army bombing tactics that upheld other testimony he had received. Used to giving rather than getting commands, the general listened meekly, then issued orders that met his son-in-law's criticisms.

Jack Benny

Continued from the First Page

who the other entertainers are to be.

The program will go on a nation-wide hook-up over Station WLBZ, Bangor. It will begin at 7, ending at 7.30.

In the last two weeks, Benny and his companions have been visiting Eastern Army camps, including the larger ones in New England. Usually, they appear directly at the encampments. Dow Field, however, has no hall to accommodate a big

Dow Field Disk-cussions

BY PFC. JACK EAVES

Listen, you G. I.'s and Dogfaces, I want you to know that your scribe has some pretty dogmatic views on the subject of jazz, but if you will bear with me, I'll try to give the stuff straight, just as it hits me with a coke chaser.

After many pleasant evenings spent at the P. X., it is noted that the "Groaner's" (Bing to you) platter on "Constantly" is garnering the most nickles. Running second is the perennial favorite by the same Crosby—"Silent Night." This item never fails to stir up the Yale spirit. Even if you are not one of Bing's fans, you must admire the imagination and easy grace of the John Scott Trotter musical backgrounds, and for the tunes with a dig, brother Bob's Bob Cats give out with a swing that would make Demosthenes sing a solid riff.

Getting down to the bright spots of Bangor (and you'd better be back by twelve-thirty) I found that the jukes jump most frequently to the tune of "For Me And My Gal." This disc is recorded by Abe Lyman. This name has been with us since I was a mere tot needing a step ladder to reach the controls of the family crystal set. Unlike old wine, Lyman has not improved with age, but like old cheese, his aroma is more pungent.

Closing fast in the stretch is the Andrews Sisters' "Here Comes the Navy." My amazement is endless that the Beer Barrel Polka still retains its popularity. This Navy business is just a rehash of the "Polka." We still lack a war song of any proportions. It is my conviction that a song that could reach such popularity with the Joes and Yardbirds would carry a set of lyrics so badly in need of a G. I. scrubbing that no record company would risk cutting it. Consequently it would miss the simultaneous playing and singing—nation-wide—that is necessary to make a song an instantaneous hit.

audience; and so it was thought better to engage Bangor Opera House, the city's largest theatre. The general public will not be admitted.

In his weekly broadcast, Sunday night, Benny formally announced his Bangor engagement. This removed some slight doubt; for, although negotiations had been in active progress, WLBZ officials were not certain that final arrangements had been made until this statement came over the air-waves.

Santa Claus

Continued from the First Page

tree lent a real spirit of Christmas to the occasion.

As they filed out of the hall, each boy and girl was given a box containing candy and oranges. Before the group broke up Chaplain Fellows led the group in the singing of carols, and Chaplain Carmody brought a short Christmas message.

Captain Kelly and his staff of workers decorated the hall and made most of the arrangements which made the party a complete success.

Two Low Pairs, Natural



HOME FRONT HONEY—While George Hurrell, famed photographer of beautiful girls, does his bit as a private in the U. S. Army, lovely Leslie Brooks will carry on on the home front as the "Hurrell Girl" for the duration. Her qualifications are obvious.

Men, 38 And Over, Are Now Eligible For Army Discharge

Men in the army, 38 years of age and over, are now eligible for honorable discharges. Effective since December 5th, when men of that age group were declared no longer subject to induction, certain provisions must be met before men already in the army will be released.

The soldier must voluntarily request the discharge, in writing, to his immediate commanding officer. The soldier's age (38 or over) must handicap him to such an extent that his usefulness to the army is secondary to that of industry. And, finally, the soldier must present satisfactory evidence that he will be employed in an essential war industry, including agriculture, if he

is discharged. These discharges are by no means automatic, and no soldier will be discharged unless a suitable trained replacement is available and present. Acceptance of an application means merely that the soldier's request will receive consideration. The War Department stresses that these provisions are subject to revision or revocation at any time. Discharges under this plan will be granted in furtherance of the war effort, not as a right of the individual. Experience of the past three years has proven that men of the age group in question are more effective in contributing to the war effort in industry rather than in the army.

You "Long Hairs" probably know that the U. S. O. houses a fine collection of classical and semi-classical recordings. Their latest acquisition is Debussy's "La Mer," and the most frequently played is the ever popular Bolero. Now that the Petrillo-Kousevitzky feud has been settled, we can look forward to some more of those superb Boston Symphony recordings.

Yours for jazz that is "father back" and "lower down." I'll dig you again in the next edition.

The trainer put his two performing dogs through their routine while the vaudeville agent watched, utterly bored, until, at the finish, the little dog piped up, "Well, pal, how's about booking us?" "My God!" exclaimed the agent, electrified, "you don't mean the little dog's talking!" "Nah," said the trainer wearily, "the big dog's a ventriloquist." (J. C. Furnas).



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'Flying Fortresses'--A New Headache for German Airmen

B-17 Flying Fortresses are causing German fliers plenty of uneasiness, not to mention plenty of planes. That is the story told by Colonel Frank Armstrong, Air Corps, commander of the first group of these four-engined bombers to go into action over Europe with United States Army Air Forces crews. Under his command, Flying Fortresses made the first All-American heavy bomber attack on Rouen.

Other combat missions followed in rapid succession, including the Dieppe raid, in which the attack was led by Colonel Armstrong who provided effective support by neutralizing German fighter installations.

Recently returned from England, Colonel Armstrong will be on duty temporarily in this country to give the benefit of his combat experience to AAF units here, the War Department announced.

Although his Group made some mistakes during the Rouen raid, due to excitement and inexperience—such as muffling signals and staying overlong on bombing runs—the Germans were unable to profit by the errors because of the terrific firepower of the B-17s.

"We didn't make the same mistakes again," Colonel Armstrong commented, "so that although the Germans put their finest fighters, the Focke Wolf 190 and the best of their pilots up, the American

bombers made twelve raids before they lost their first plane—a record which has revised European concepts of daylight bombing and confirmed our own. It opens a new phase of the aerial war throughout the world.

"Our longest running fight with the Luftwaffe lasted about fifty-five minutes. We were jumped by the German fighters, who made a light attack just as we crossed the coast. Near Abbeville, 50 of the 190s swarmed against us and as many more hit us near the target. We lost no ships but put down many of theirs.

"The Germans are now very cagey. They do not come in close range of our .50 calibers and to duck in with hurried attacks. Although 1,200 yards is considered beyond the effective range for accurate aerial gunnery, one of our B-17s hit and exploded a German fighter. It was probably just luck, but it increased the respect of the German pilots for American firepower. The Germans, normally, don't open fire at longer ranges than 800 yards."

Up to the time Colonel Armstrong left, the AAF B-17 group in England had operated the big four-engined bombers in formations of 12 to 96 planes.

Although German anti-aircraft fire is heavy at many points in occupied territory, it has never knocked down an American plane, Colonel Armstrong reported.

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MEETING OF SKI CLUB

There will be a meeting of the newly formed ski club in T6 at 12:45 Wednesday, Dec. 30th. Lt. Ames, who is in charge of the ski tow, will discuss future plans for the club. At this time, all personnel interested in skiing are welcome.

dies the music for all Quartermaster parties turned in a nice job during a recent "get together"—he had Sgt. "Red Barston" playing baritone horn and allowing for a few blue notes here and there "Red" did plenty all right considering his instrument is really a trumpet. Others in Pappy's outfit include Pfc. Charlie Rosano, Pfc. Luciano Carello, Pfc. Joe Raimo, Pfc. Jack Eaves, Pfc. Edgar Burns, Pfc. Leo Thayer, Pfc. Thomas Keane, and Sgt. Bob Scott.

Girl Scouts Visit Dow Field; Sing Christmas Carols

Those carols sung over our loud-speaker Wednesday night were delivered by a group of Senior Girl Scouts from the Hammond street church. Accepting our invitation to sing here, the girls also visited the hospital where they sang to those of our soldiers hospitalized for the holidays.

Taking part in the program were Leah White, Elaine Nichols, Barbara Mosher, Kathleen Trenholm, Barbara Scott, Caroline Gamble, Rita Bartlett, Betty Palmer, Anita Torrey, Joanne Pendleton, Eleanor Poylot, Ellen Poylot, Joan Cushman, Mary Jane Redman, Betty Ann Conners, Janet McAloon, Sylvia Richardson, Rita Jameson, Marion Holden, and Annie Jane Philbrick.

The group was under the direction of Mrs. Antoinette Torrey, assisted by Miss Margaret Maxfield and Mrs. Merton Foster.

Guard Squadron

CPL. FRANK SHEA

The training program for the men of this squadron is varied and very interesting. Under the direction of Captain A. W. Nelson, the officers of this organization are doing a splendid job of instructing the men in the proper use of all firearms. The machine gun periods have proven the most interesting as this calls for the closest scrutiny with its intricate parts. Lieut. W. H. Waldron serves as a very able teacher in this matter, and has more than amazed several of our men with his skill and speed in field stripping and replacing all parts of the machine gun. Instructions of this sort prove very valuable and we shall at a future date be able to place our confidence in those now called students of our body.

A real Christmas atmosphere prevails in the Squadron's Day Room. Capt. Nelson, along with Sgt. Day and Cpl. Mullin, made a trip into the woods in the sub-zero weather to select the fine Christmas tree, which is sure to bring the joyous holiday spirit to the boys in this organization. The decorations and lighting arrangements were handled expertly by Cpl. Tom Shanley.

Another item of keen interest to the men of this outfit is the appetizing menu scheduled for the squadron's Christmas dinner. Sgt. Aubrey Stevens, who is no newcomer to this sort of work, will supervise the festive board and, judging from the excellent dinner he turned out on Thanksgiving Day, our expectations and appetites are sure to be taken care of in a regal manner.

M/Sgt. W. E. Berger, after nineteen months of continuous service, has finally decided to take a ten-day furlough and visit back home in Bridgeport, Conn. During his absence, S/Sgt. Paul Kelcourse will handle the duties of 1st Sergeant.

Among other squadron members leaving on furlough for the holidays are Cpl. Tom Shanley, Pvt.

Harold Sullivan, Pvt. John Gabunas, Pfc. Ed Yanko, Corp. Steve Lubick and S/Sgt. Paul Kelcourse.

Many cards are being received here from former members of this organization, who were sent to Mitchel Field, New York, recently. From the trend of their writings, one can readily see that they are pleased with the change of stations, and are a little more than eager to get nearer some combat area.

Rifle practice, held daily by the men of this outfit, has brought out the fact that there are many expert marksmen among our ranks. Among the leaders in sharpshooting are Sgt. Jack Wunderlich of the town patrol, Sgt. Day, Corp. H. H. Rickers, Pvt. Petan, Pvt. Harvey Patterson and Sgt. Oleson.

Sgt. Paul Streeter, our Personnel Clerk, is now back on duty after returning from furlough. Paul was both surprised and dismayed to learn that during his absence his very capable and popular assistant, Joe Regan, was sent to another station. However, Paul, as much as we all miss Joe, the show must go on.

Most popular man in the organization at mail call is Pvt. Mike Onufrak of the Penn. Onufrak clan. Mike, who is never too busy to spread a little sunshine on a blighted life, has received no less than one hundred and eight pieces of mail in the last three days. It is Mike's modest claim that the bulk of the mail was from former students of his Sunday school class back in Altoona, Pa. According to the postmark, Mike, a great many must have moved to Old Town, Maine.

Privates Carl Bonas and Sol Burnett were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Whalen in Bangor. Their host became somewhat alarmed at their enormous appetites, but, after hearing their heart-rending folk songs of the Bronx, he decided that all was not in vain. Another invitation will be extended in November, 1992.

Radium is said to be more abundant in the sediment of the deep ocean bottom than in land rocks.

Enlisted Men To Bowl The WAACs

Two teams of enlisted men will bowl two teams of the WAACS Wednesday night. The bowling match will be held at 8 o'clock at the Academy alleys.

Aviation Squadron News

By PVT. BRUCE O. SAMUELS

The Aviation Squadron of today is a unit far superior to the outfit of two months ago. One might say, naturally, the men are more experienced soldiers than they were two months ago. This is true, but in addition to that fact, there is more spirit and initiative in the men. We have some very fine officers leading us and through their very capable instruction we are on the "military ball." We want to take this opportunity to welcome Lt. Arrends to the Squadron.

Our CO Major Berman made a very fine gesture in extending an invitation to the many friends of the Squadron, in the City of Bangor to have Christmas dinner with the officers and men of the Squadron.

Corp. Harold Wood is more happy as he goes about his duties at headquarters now that his charming wife has joined him here.

We cordially invite other units on the base to come down and see our Christmas tree.

The basketball league race looks as though it may end up in a three-way tie, but this observer predicts the Aviation Squadron will be the winner in the final play off.

The section around 13th street where the Project bungalows are, will be known from now on as "G. I. Valley."

Each week this column will devote some space to introduce you to the men who are the Aviation Squadron. We will call this space "Who's Who in the Squadron." This week we introduce to you our first-sergeant, Master Sergeant Samuel Randall. "Sarge" has been in the Army for 24 years. His left coat sleeve looks like a zebra's coat, it has so many stripes on it. He is married and resides in Bangor with his wife and son. Here is his pet peeve: In close order drill the pivot man had better get off the pivot in

the prescribed manner for him, or else. His greatest asset is his erect carriage and smart salute.

Pvts. Stacy Rice and Elwood Turner tried to do the impossible last Sunday night by trying to ride in a taxicab for nothing.

Our bowling team is rolling along toward a new high. Corp. Willis, Pfc. Fields and Pvt. Willie Mack are the high scoring men on the team. One other item, our bowling squad is on time for their games. (Other teams please copy).

The Band

By SGT. ROBERT B. SCOTT

Cpl. Edigio Vincente Biscaglia has returned from a furlough looking "fit as a fiddle"—and incidentally his fiddle rejoining it's section means much to the orchestra right now for the brass section being depleted by the absence of Sgt. Al Jarusevich and Pfc. Joseph Raimo has been temporarily discontinued.

Speaking of furloughs—Mr. Clapper left Thursday night after the broadcast for a week's vacation. He plans to be back in time to take over his duties on this week's broadcast which as you already know will be heard from the stage at City Hall following the USO dance.

Being handicapped by the missing brass section hasn't stopped Pfc. Jack Eaves from turning out interesting music. He is capable of digging much out of seemingly nothing and the "Winter Wonderland" number heard on Thursday's broadcast was the result of much picking and patching. Nice picking, Jackson!

Throughout the musical program Pfc. Leo Viner's oboe was prominently heard and enjoyably so. Being recruited from serious music where this instrument isn't uncommon, the oboe does things to popular music that is at once strange and delightful.

The Chaplains' Christmas party held at the recreation hall Wednesday afternoon was a very special affair—those in the orchestra privileged to be there had almost as much fun as the kiddies for whom it was given.

Cpl. Burt Schaperow was in charge of a program presented Wednesday evening at the Penobscot Exchange Hotel for a children's party sponsored by the Lions club of Bangor. Those taking part with Schaperow included Pfc. Leo Thayer, Pfc. Tom Keane, Sgt. Paul Geden and Sgt. Marshall Clark.

Sgt. William Sheridan, who han-

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—In— Desperate Journey A Splendid Co-Feature Give Out, Sisters Starring THE ANDREWS SISTERS

New Year's Eve Midnite Shows at Opera House and Bijou. Reserve Seats Now!