

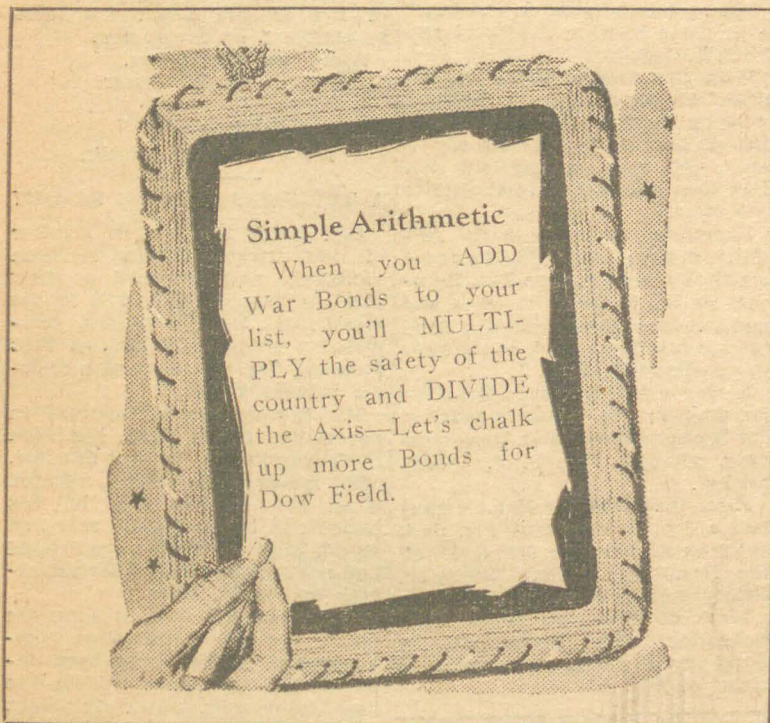
DOW FIELD OBSERVER

Published Weekly

BANGOR, MAINE, JULY 13, 1942

Vol. No. 7

New Post Exchange To Open Soon



MAJOR A. L. DOW

Born in Vermont in a town called Wait's River in 1893.

Attended Hebron Academy and then took a course in Civil Engineering at the University of Maine.

For 12 years he worked with his fathers' company, L. B. Dow Construction Engineers.

Following that he became a design engineer for Stone and Webster in their Hydraulic Department.

Next came a period of travel, travelling contracting jobs both in Texas and in Florida through the famous boom. Returning he became Mechanical engineer for the Bingham Dam in Bingham, Maine, one of the biggest dams in the state.

Then the \$42,000,000 Passamaquoddy Project was developed and Major Dow was named Associate Superintendent for the Corps of Engineers. With the lack of funds preventing completion of the project his next move was to the Flood Control project in Pithsburg, Mass.

After this job, he was appointed City Manager of Rumford, Maine, where he remained for four years.

Then the Army needed his assistance, so he organized and headed the Plant Protection Branch of the 1st Corps Area.

Major Dow now is in charge of operation and maintenance of all Post Utilities including the buildings, streets, water, lights, and sewerage.

other furniture. Additional books have again been added to the Library, which has necessitated building extra book-racks to accommodate these books. The Library is now becoming a popular spot at Dow Field, and men on this Post will find most any kind of reading matter desired. Our hats off to the following people who have helped to make a soldiers' life more pleasant by their untiring efforts in obtaining some of the comforts now being enjoyed at Dow Field: Mr. Russell Harmon, secretary of the Citizen's Committee for Army and Navy; Mr. Theodore Johnson; Mr. John Heard; Mrs. Charles S. Lee; Mrs. Aline C. Whiteside; 1st. Corps Area Librarian; the New England Music Committee of the USO and Mrs. Mortimer Seabury.

New Addition To Seat 200 And Will Have All The Comforts of Home

The new addition to the Post Exchange is nearly completed and the opening is expected in about two weeks.

One section of the new building will be devoted to a modern, up-to-the-minute cafeteria with the latest equipment for cooking and serving. Meals may be bought from a sandwich or short order, up to a complete, full course dinner. There will be a seating capacity of 200, and booth service will be available to provide the utmost in comfort.

Officers will have their own separate dining room.

Another feature will be an enlarged soda fountain, equipped to take care of tastes of every variety. Cigar and cigarette stands will also be provided.

The other section will house a spacious barber shop—with ten chairs for extra convenience. No more endless waiting for a hair cut, plenty of service in that department now. A boot black will also be in attendance for shines.

In the present building the tailor shop will enlarge its space and two brand new machines will be installed for pants pressing.

Twenty-four hour service will now be available as the actual pressing will be done right on the base. Even quicker service is possible under present arrangements.

Another innovation is that the Exchange will be open from 8:00 in the morning until at least 10:00 p. m., which will give ample time for everybody to purchase their needs.

The rest of the building will sell general merchandise, including clothing, jewelry, novelties, etc.

Lt. Henry F. Brett, the officer in charge of the Exchange, says the exact date of the opening is as yet undetermined—but the "Observer" will give you further details as soon as we receive them. He also states that the word "post" has been dropped from the title, and from now on the official title is "The Exchange."

A. E. R. Dance at Bangor Auditorium Proved Outstanding Social Success

Gathering Attended by Senator and Mrs. Brewster, Governor and Mrs. Sewall and Other Notables; Committee Praised for Excellent Arrangements

The dance at the Bangor Auditorium Fourth of July Night for the benefit of the Army Emergency Relief fund proved the outstanding social function of the early summer season with more than 1100 in attendance. Senator and Mrs. Ralph O. Brewster and Governor and Mrs. Sumner Sewall were present for the affair which brought together the personnel at Dow Field and

Bangor citizens for a gay holiday party.

Lieut. John P. Kelly, in charge of special services at Dow Field, presided over the evening's festivities and introduced Senator Brewster and Governor Sewall who brought greetings to the assembly and commended such social func-

A. E. R. Dance
Please turn to Page 6

Snappy Musical Show On Program For Tuesday Night

"Hot From Harlem" Will Feature Many Noted Performers



Produced in New York by the noted Negro showman and orchestra leader, Noble Sissle, who is a member of USO-Camp Shows Board, "Hot From Harlem" is a 90-minute whirlwind of mirth and music which boasts a cast of ranking colored swingsters, singers, dancers and comedians recruited from the stage, screen and radio.

The brilliant performers Butterbeans and Susie are in the show and they are straight from the big-time. A man and girl combination, their fast, nimble comedy singing-dancing act has 'brought down the house' everywhere they've played which is practically every ranking theatre in America. In addition to their variety bookings, this talented pair have been in many Broadway shows, including Ethel Waters' "Cabin In The Sky" in which Butterbeans also understudied Dooley Wilson.

Earl and Frances, the fleet-footed boy and girl flash tap dancers, are also in the cast. Famed in Hollywood and the leading West Coast theatre circuits, this couple has also had stellar billing in such Eastern theatres as New York's "Roxy."

Harlem's "Mammy of Song," Ada Brown is another of the headliners in "Hot From Harlem." Ada is a character singing of stage and radio fame who has played all over the country on the big theatre circuits and has been featured in

Musical Show

Please turn to Page 3

Gas Ration Books May Be Obtained At School Bldg.

Passenger Car Owners Entitled To an "A" Book

Registration for permanent gasoline rationing, which goes into effect July 22. 1. Every passenger car owner at Dow Field is entitled to an "A" book. In order to obtain an "A" book, make application for a registration blank at the school building. Bring with you your automobile registration certificate. Fill out the registration blank and present it to one of the clerks on duty and an "A" book will be furnished the applicant. 2. An "A" book provides 48 coupons, each coupon good for four gallons which, based on official government estimates of fifteen miles to the gallon, would provide gasoline for driving 2880 miles per year. This averages four gallons per week. 3. If the "A" book fails to provide sufficient gas for occupational driving, an application may be made for a supplemental "B" or "C" book. The application blank for the "B" or "C" book may be obtained at the same time that the "A" book is issued. The applicant should fill out this application blank as to his requirements and needs for additional gasoline, and turn same in to Miss Billington in building T-202 for forwarding to the local Bangor Rationing Board. Upon approval by the local Rationing Board for this application, a "B" or "C" card will be issued the applicant. It will require about ten days for action on applications for "B" and "C" cards.

Hats Off to Army And Navy Committee

Dow Field is again the recipient of many fine articles through the generous co-operation of the Citizen's Committee for Army and Navy Inc., of Boston. Throughout the Day Rooms on the Post and in the Recreation Hall, it will be noticed that additional fine chrome-leather chairs have been distributed as well as miscellaneous



BARRACKS NEWS

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

Monday, July 13, 1942

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Edited at the Special Service Office, Dow Field, Bangor, Maine—Telephone 6401 extension 328.

Colonel Geo. E. Lovell, Jr.—Commanding Officer.

Major S. A. Morgan—Executive Officer.

Lieutenant John P. Kelly—Special Service Officer.

EDITOR

Pvt. Paul J. Geden

ASST. EDITOR

Pvt. Norman D. MacLean

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Pvt. William Ruff

REPORTERS

Pvt. William Wareing, 7th Air Base; Pvt. Robert Campbell, Ordnance; Pvt. Theodore Johns, Quartermaster; Pvt. Frank Shea, Military Police; Pvt. Herman Henault, Medical; Pvt. Clarence Carter, 38th Sq. Sgt. Robert Reusche, Finance; Sgt. Samuel Parker, Chemical; Sgt. George Potter, Band; Cpl. Jim Hollan, 101st Cavalry.

An Editorial

What the U.S.O. Does for You

Have any broadcasters been asking you to give to the USO? Have the ads in newspapers been asking you to contribute to the USO because it helps soldiers? And have you been wondering what the USO is doing for you?

Of course you know about that fine place, the USO house in Bangor, because you have probably been to one of their weekly dances, or had a good time at one of their nightly programs.

But the USO is helping Dow Field in lots of other ways. Go to the 7th Air Base Day Room, or the Quartermaster's Day Room, or the Recreation Hall, and sit in some of their new chrome steel chairs. They came to us through an affiliate of the USO—the Citizens Committee for the Army and Navy, Inc., of Boston. Lots of the books you read in the Base Library, the tables you write on, the magazines you read there, come from the same generous group of people. And the pictures that will soon be put up in public rooms around the Base are from another affiliate of the USO, the Citizens Committee of New York City.

When you hear **Hot from Harlem**, on the fourteenth in the Recreation Hall, you will be enjoying a "Camp Show"—and a Camp Show is just one more activity paid for by the USO.

They have done great things for us, and are going to do still more. Civilians are interested in you.

7th Air Base

Sixteen men were asked to go on a picnic sponsored by the Grace Methodist church Friday night. There was plenty of good food and entertainment. The lucky fellows were Sgts. Frank Pawlowski, David Planigan, Emery Quimby, Steve Shebby, Cpls. Lawrence Doss and Clifton McCauley, Pfc's Stanley Poloski, John LaMond, and Pvts. Louis Licurgo, Bob Speelman, Alfred Mansour, Don Sullivan, Hubert Overall, Larry Sanders, Alfred Brun, and John Raffa.

Pvt. Len Stevens of Special services noted eating at general mess the other day. Will wonders never cease—the Pilot's Grill has been his regular haunt. Upon being asked if he was sick, he replied: "Yes, financially."

The Dow Field Band serenaded the boys over at T-6 Thursday afternoon. They played several tunes,

including the old favorite, Deep in the Heart of Texas. Boy, oh, boy!!! This band sure sounds sweet, and our hats are off to Warrant Officer Clapper.

Sgt. Jimmy Asmandis of the mess hall always keeping a weather eye open to speed service in the chow line. He's right on the job to keep 'em moving.

S. Sgt. Petrie, in charge of the Supply Room, out at Polish picnic at Pushaw Lake, trying to talk Polish with the gals—but his southern accent makes it sound like double talk.

1st Sgt. Pawlowski seen with a mysterious picture of a very pretty girl—Who is she, Sergeant???

The blackout caught Sgt. Planigan dashing around in his shorts. He was just going to bed when the blackout began—it's a good thing it was dark, or maybe we would see the sergeant blushing.

Popular Cpl. Russell Oleson should be used to handling big jobs—he used to be a truck driver.

Ordnance

Pvt. Nunzio DiMillo of the 400th is exhibiting the sculpture that he has created in his spare time.

Pvt. DiMillo is an expert wood-carver, having studied in Europe. In civilian life he has had numerous exhibitions of beautiful religious pieces.

Using the clay from Dow Field he has modeled a beautiful head of Christ.

He came from Italy in 1931 where he was highly regarded as a wood craftsman and cabinet maker, and since that time he has turned to

sculpture. His creative urges is now being translated into busts of soldiers and sketches of the boys of the barracks.

Pvts. James Hillier and Alfred Gilmartin have departed from Ordnance Armament School in Lansing, Michigan.

Medical

The Medics went 'outdoors' in a big way with a picnic last Saturday at Lucerne Lake.

Sgt. Campbell ought to get into the gym more often and harden up. It is no joke having X-rays taken after every wrestling match.

Sgt. Behler is proving to be an expert at half nelson and arm locks.

Pvt. Walter Cuff, that hard-bitten coal miner from Carbondale, Pa., is now recuperating from an operation.

Pvt. Ray Lune does not seem to be able to distinguish food. The other day he took what he thought was a delicious helping of lemon pudding, and a big mouthful convinced him that mayonnaise was not meant for mass consumption.

He found it was not in very good taste.

Pvt. Edwin Hill is known as the Human Alarm Clock of the Medics, because he rises at the unearthly hour of four o'clock, and begins to write letters. Maybe the early morning lends inspiration.

Military Police

Pvt. Leroy Woodin, a pole vaulter of note from West Haven, Conn., manages to get in a little practice these days by leaping the full length of the chow line. He held the championship of New England until a slight tragedy caused him to retire from sports. He broke both both arches jumping bail.

Pvt. Frank Shea, a former aerialist, complains of inactivity these days. He keeps harking back to the dear old days on the ferryboat circuit where his routine called for 104 shows a day. With a Ubangi girl as a partner, Shea, hanging by his heels from a slack wire, would catch his partner by the lower lip with his teeth—after she had executed a triple somersault. He claims this colossal feat was performed upon the arrival and departure of each ferry.

Pvt. Tom Shanley of New Haven, Conn., has moved so often he has developed a cynical attitude. At roll call each morning he falls out burdened with foot locker, mattress, barracks bags, etc. Tom claims to have the knack of being able to write a letter home while thus burdened.

Quartermaster

The Quartermaster boys think that Pvt. Anthony "Red" Spada is tops in bowling, and "Red" would like to challenge anyone on the base. He finished fourth in the Hearst Tournament in Boston last year.

The boys down at the base garage are pretty proud of the new additions to their forces. Lady, Sgt. William O. Davidson's black and white setter, presented the boys with seven pups sometime Thursday night. The pups and their mother have been moved into the office and Lady, due to the increased responsibilities, now has a whole corner to herself. Lady already has ten months' service, and it is expected that her offsprings will take their places in the ranks as soon as they become of age.

Who—the boys want to know—gave Pvt. Frank Machessy a cigar in T-209 the other morning?

Pvt. Bill Linnane has just returned from an emergency furlough. We offer him our sympathies and our condolences.

Our congratulations are extended to Lt. Harden, our new Ammunition Officer, who was married three weeks ago. We are a bit tardy but 'tis better late than never.

Chemical

Last week our reports from Chemical were conspicuous by their absence—the whole group went on maneuvers and now that they are

Special Service Holds Outing

Joining forces with the Dow Field Band, the Special Service gang went on an outing at Lake Eddington last Wednesday.

The Special Service crew played an elimination game of softball among themselves, with the 'regulars', captained by Pvt. "Rugged Russ" Kennedy taking the 'Irregulars', led by Pvt. "Genial" Bufalino, over the hurdles.

Then came the piece de resistance—the game between the Band and the S. S. Regulars.

With Sgt. George Potter on the mound the Band kept the Regulars swinging through the air. For the first six innings, they beat a steady tempo of runs, giving out hot licks that sent the Special Service into discord.

Undaunted, however, in the seventh inning, Pvt. Matheson snatched a beauty, then Pvt. Burnham started to burn the bases, and soon the game closed. But the Band had too much of a lead, so the score ended—Band 18—S. S. 9.

Batteries for the Band: Sgt. Potter, pitcher; Pvt. DeMarco, catcher. For Special Service: Pvt. Russ Kennedy, pitcher; Pvt. P. J. Geden, catcher.

After the game the Band organized a jam session with Pfc. Jack Eaves on the sax, Sgt. Jerusavice on the trumpet, and Pvt. Boyagian, stringing along on the guitar.

Most of the gang then went swimming, while several of the Band went fishing—and what a string of fish! !

back we can get the latest "hot news."

During their adventures, Cpl. Charles Moose got so enthusiastic that he almost fell out of a boat—at least he did manage to break an oar.

Pfc. Damon has added a stripe to step up to the Corporal bracket.

A couple of good skates were seen the other night: Sgt. Lilliestrand cutting capers on the roller bearings, and Pfc. "Ed" Skeffington skillfully maneuvering the shoe-wheels.

101st Cavalry

A CORRECTION

Last week we stated that the mascot of the 101st Cavalry was a glass bird, but now we have found the error of our ways. It seems that we were misinformed as to the real story, so we are making a fresh start.

The 101st Cavalry were looking for a mascot, and advertised for a Live Falcon to be their inspiration. They received five offers through the ad in their search, and finally accepted the offer from Humphrey Bogart. The live bird is now a living symbol of the regimental insignia. We hope that straightens that out.

Pvt. Charles Rosengarten is a jockey of international reputation, and at one time was riding for Bing Crosby. He has toured all over this country, and has gone to South America with the famous crooner.

Pvt. Rosengarten's sensational riding has brought him to the top, and he has ridden many famous horses, including Sea Biscuit, Aneroid, and Judy O'Grady. His biggest thrill was when he nosed out Sea Biscuit while riding Aneroid in the seventy-five hundred dollar San Antonio Handicap. Sea Biscuit tried to close in, but Jockey Rosengarten adroitly kept the lead. Included in his triumphs are five races at Rockingham Park, in which he brought home five winners. At Spokane, Wash., he has also brought home five winners in a day.

Also in the top flight class of jockeys is Cpl. I. Johnson, who rode for Mrs. Dodge Sloane. He has also ridden in such famous races as The Withers and Santa Anita Handicap.

In addition to being a poet (you'll find his poem elsewhere in this issue), Pfc. John Lamond is also a champ baton twirler. In fact he comes from a whole family of professional drum majors. His Dad, sister and brother are all experts at the stick twisting art, and he

News of the 38th Aviation Squadron

We the members of the Thirty Eighth Squadron, wish to thank Mr. Hennesy, director of U.S.O. Bangor, Lt. Hurowitz, commanding officer of the organization, and Sgt. Randall, 1st. Sgt. for arranging, and putting over the largest social affair attended by this organization.

Through their kind co-operation, and arrangements, approximately two thirds of the organization was able to attend.

The barrack rumor is, "I don't want to miss the next dance given for this outfit". The colored people of Bangor are about the most hospitable I have ever met. Again we thank you.

C. W. Carter

OUR SLOGAN

Ad Finem Esto Fidelis.

A TYPICAL AMERICAN FAMILY

Cpl. David Hamlett, a member of the Thirty Eighth Aviation Squadron, now stationed at Dow Field, is progressing rapidly in the service. Cpl. Hamlett recently completed a course in baking at Fort Benning, Ga., and received a diploma to that affect.

His brother Samuel steward in the United States Navy, has been in the service for the past 30 years. The family was greatly relieved when news arrived that he was somewhere in the Pacific safe and sound. Until a few days ago Samuel had not been heard of since the attack on Pearl Harbor.

The remaining three brothers are now in the service. Cornelius, Alexander and Milton have been inducted in the service within the past two months. Of the six sisters, five of them are employed by some division of the defense program.

Their mother, Mrs. Marie Hamlett 1518 N 20th St. N. Phil. Pa., stated upon interview, "I am proud to be the mother of a typical American family"

Training Hikes For Dow Field

Capt. Mitchell has announced plans for a series of training hikes to be held every Monday and Thursday. These hikes are designed to toughen up the men, and each man will be equipped with a rifle. The hikes will be about five miles to begin with, and will include road walking and cross country hiking.

Complete details will be announced in the daily bulletin.

tells us that it's all due to his fathers' teaching.

A system of their own was developed and passed down the line. John was a professional instructor in the finger slinging touch in the Green Tree Cadet Corps. in Pittsburgh. He's now juggling files in the 7th A. B. orderly room.

We saw him handling a pencil with a light fingered touch and thought we were going to have a demonstration but he probably needs better equipment.



HAPPY
LANDINGS

LARRY'S

Hot Hamburgers
Hot Dogs
Ale and Beer
On Draught

Post Office Sq.

Bangor

"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE
Bangor House

Dining Room
Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St.

Bangor

HEADQUARTERS FOR

BRIER PIPES

BILLFOLDS

CLARE'S

30 Hammond St.

Under the STARS AND STRIPES

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

An officer who had just received his wings and commission at an advanced flying school ran into some difficult ground tactics.

Momentarily forgetting the new gold bars on his shoulder the Lieutenant approached a group of recruits in his usual easy manner.

One of the soldiers had been studying his handbook, and, on sighting the approaching lieutenant, remembered the ruling which said that in such a case one of the group should call the others to attention.

The recruit with the newly acquired knowledge promptly drew in a deep breath of air and belatedly: "Attention!"

The group of recruits, ears vibrating from the blast, promptly snapped to attention, looking around to see where the officer was.

They found him. He was standing at attention too—looking for this mysterious officer whom he had forgotten was himself.

"A guy came rambling into the post message center with a stamped envelope. Somebody told him that guys like him in uniform didn't have to use postage stamps on

ordinary mail any more and that all they had to have on the envelope was the word "free." And so this guy grins very happily, takes out his pen and writes over the three-cent stamp on his letter: "FREE".

A new space-saving device known as V-mail is now in operation between the U. S. Army units in England, Northern Ireland and the United States.

Under this service, letters are first dispatched to a central station where they are censored and then photographed on small rolls of microfilm.

Arriving at their destination, the microfilm rolls are developed, and photostatic copies sent by regular mail service to the addressee.

Details are now being worked out for transmission of V-mail to and from U. S. armed forces in other parts of the world.

The rules of military etiquette contained no pitfalls for one enlistee.

Stepping into the office of the battery commander, he snapped smartly to attention, saluted, and stood silent.

"What do you say?" inquired the officer, hoping to refresh the newcomer's mind on military courtesy. "Not much," came the calm reply. "Whadd'ja say?"

The Working 7th

By PVT. BILL WAREING

Speak of embarrassing moments—Cpl. Clifton McCauley was on the train to Washington during his recent furlough when he decided to send ahead a telegram to his parents. "Would the conductor be kind enough to do it for him, please?" Of course he would. Delighted. McCauley, as the story goes, gave him the message he wished to send and then handed him a dollar bill. A few minutes later the conductor returned to notify him that the telegram had gone off. He made a motion to give him back his change, but McCauley interrupted with a smile—"That's quite alright," he said, gesturing casually, "Quite alright! Keep it old chap."—But the conductor protested and pressed it back into McCauley's hesitating palm, he too smiling. Perhaps it was because there was only a penny left from the dollar.

Pvt. Richard Turcotte has been making a name for himself lately as a sandbag construction expert around the base. Mentioning the precise number of shelters he has supervised would of course be taboo, though perhaps we could mention that to date, with his crews, he has placed in position enough sandbags to approach a figure that is slightly over fifteen thousand. Fifteen thousand! Curiously prompted us to find out how high a pile containing that many would reach, and giving each bag a thickness of say, six inches (which is approximately what they are when pressed out with the weight of others on top of them), and considering each to be half a foot, we see that pile—which by now has become a mountain—towers to a height of seven thousand and five hundred feet, or a mile and a half high. Turcotte spent five years at Harvard as a student of modern languages, majoring in French and Spanish.

Pvts. Bill Spencer and Vincent Duff tell us that the swimming is unusually good at Peterson Lake. They have been there twice. It's about sixteen miles down the interstate highway number 1, and can be reached by bus.

One of those tough jobs is the one held by Sgt. David I. Flanigan; duty sergeant for all of the assigned men in the 7th. We watched him scuttling around a few days ago in search of ten men for an emergency detail, and we had to admire his efficiency and especially his tact. Flanigan—for which the boys are thankful—is not a chicken sergeant, having rather smooth and diplomatic methods; he seems to have the faculty of asking the boys to work, with none of that unnecessary Simon Legree.

Was it Capt. Nelson who told Sgt. Frank Pawlowski that, on this week's fishing trip with Chaplain

Analysis Of Handwriting By Bill Ruff



R.W.B.—Shows plenty of energy, but the energy is not well directed. You do your jobs with a fine flourish, but there is no carry over; your energy gives out quickly. You are mentally alert, more developed intellectually than most people of your age, but you think too well of yourself. You are self-conscious to an extraordinary degree, and so inconsiderate of other people. You do not like to mix with others. Considerable fortitude.

G.J.:Your handwriting shows considerable energy, and determination, but you are worried. You think of three subjects at once, and never concentrate on one job. You are considerate of other people, not too neat, not extravagant. Let yourself go more; you are a bit inhibited now.

M.D.—A two-faced man, either Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, or somebody who merely wants to impress the world. Young, unsophisticated trying to appear sophisticated. Exceedingly nervous, with considerable energy you do not put to good account.

How about the rest of you fellows getting in on this? Anybody can get an analysis. Send them to Pvt. Bill Ruff at T-6.

Fellows at Green Lake, the fish were biting so eagerly that a thirteen-inch bass leaped right into their rowboat and begged for bait?

We were glancing over back copies of the Dow Field Daily Bulletins a day or two ago and it struck us how generous and hospitable the citizens of Bangor have been, and are, to the post personnel. "Twelve soldiers are invited this week to the home of Mrs. Jones for a dinner," or "The Bangor Rifle and Gun club is asking eight soldiers to its weekly luncheon," and so on through a long list. These kindnesses are signs of true democracy; let's never abuse the privileges that these gracious people are extending to us.

Passing by an open Chapel window last Saturday we heard what sounded like the "sweet concord" of a chamber music ensemble. Investigation proved our ears to be correct, for there, sitting in a tight little circle before the altar steps were three string players and an oboist rhapsodizing on a Tchakowsky quartet. Pfc. M. Levine explained later that the group had formed within the past week on the basis of a mutual fondness for chamber work. It is entirely voluntary and all their practice is done during their spare time. The oboist that we mentioned is Pfc. Leo Viner, substituting for 1st violin. Cpl. Bisceglia plays the second, Levine, the viola, and Cpl. Kieth Hoffman is the cellist.

At various times, during what we so indefinitely call the "duration," it will be necessary, in order to conserve rubber, gasoline, etc., etc., for those of us who are lucky enough to even have a car to patch up some of their heretofore worthless inner-tubes. Should any of our personnel desire an expeditious job of "patchin'," we suggest you contact Michael M. Joseph at Barracks 221 for prompt (?), efficient (??) service. It seems that Mike was on duty at the Motor Pool and was "detailed" to patch a leak in the inner-tube of a tire that was inclined to be "flat on the bottom." After struggling for two or three hours, Mike finally got the tire off the rim and the inner-tube out. Much to his surprise and chagrin, he couldn't find a hole in the tube to patch, so he struggled valiantly for another three or four hours and got the whole thing assembled (without any pieces left over) and called it a day. In view of what we have just told you, we believe you will understand our motive in suggesting Michael for any such jobs you may have—or do you?????

Not to be repetitious, but Private Joseph seems to be a jack-of-all-trades. When Father Carmody called for volunteers to assist in serving Mass, he was met with an overwhelming silence on the part of the congregation. As a last resort, he mused, rather loudly, that if no

Tribute to Pvt. Paul J. Geden



PAUL J. GEDEN, Editor

Private Paul J. Geden hails from Dorchester, Mass. He was formerly director of the William B. Nevin Co. of Newton Centre, Mass., and also assistant art director of the Doremus Advertising Agency. In addition to this he was assistant advertising manager of the B. & M. Railroad Co., where he won the award for the best and cleverest advertisements of the year and he was also written up in Readers' Digest.

Our hats are off to Pvt. Paul J. Geden, editor of this paper—and a swell fellow and soldier.

Want To Be a Luncheon Guest

Through the Special Service Office, men of Dow Field are often invited to participate at social functions as guests of civic organizations in and around Bangor. Included in these invitations are such activities as dances, picnics, parties, and guests at luncheons. In order that the Special Service Office may have a roster of men to call upon for such occasions, the Dow Field Observer is offering the following space to be filled out by any soldier of the Post who is interested in placing his name on the roster. There is absolutely no obligation involved, and in such cases involving transportation, this problem is also solved by the SSO. The following blank form may be filled out and sent or brought in to the Special Service Office, Room 11, Headquarters Building, T-1.

NAME RANK
 ORGANIZATION BARRACKS
 SERIAL NO. ORDERLY ROOM
 COMMANDING OFFICER
 DUTIES ON POST
 1ST SGT. IN CHARGE PHONE

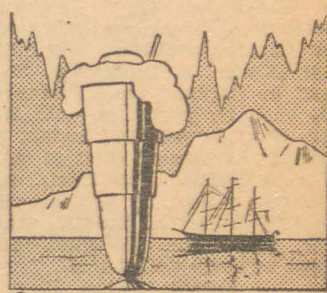
(Tear out and PRINT information as requested above and submit to Special Service Office, Room 11, Bldg. T-1.)

one volunteered, he would have to solicit the willing hands of two or three nurses, who happened to be seated in the front pew. At this precise moment, however, Father Carmody spied Michael sitting off in a corner with a glint of willingness in his eye and figured that Mike wanted to help, but was too bashful to speak up, so he said "Michael, do you think that would be a good idea?" At this point, Michael rose to his feet and politely confided that, though he had no experience at the job, he would be glad to assist in any way he could.

Thanks to Mr. Jordan

The "Observer" wishes to express its sincerest thanks to Mr. Fred Jordan for his whole-hearted support of the paper and his generous assistance in the use of the facilities of the Bangor News.

We are ever grateful for his public spirited enthusiasm, and hope we can continue to meet his approval.



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LIGHT LUNCHES

Fifteen Causes Of Flying Accidents

Pilot Error 75 Per Cent Responsible

Fifteen of the most frequent causes of flying accidents have been released by Colonel Samuel R. Harris, AAF director of flying safety, following a study of accident reports over the past several years.

It is significant that all of these causes are directly attributable to pilot error, which in itself is responsible for 75 per cent of all accidents.

The most frequent causes outlined are:

1. Inattention in landing, allowing airplane to get out of control.
2. Over-shooting a field because of coming in too high or too fast.
3. Stretching a glide, resulting in loss of flying speed and probable spinning.
4. Taking off down wind.
5. Taking off before the engine is properly warmed up.
6. Making steep turns close to the ground.
7. Performing acrobatics at too low an altitude.

8. Running completely out of gas on one tank, with consequent engine stoppage.
9. Getting lost because of improper preparation for the flight—maps, etcetera.
10. Running into obstacles due to low flying.
11. Getting lost because of failure to constantly check position.
12. Leveling off high in landing—resulting, generally, in stalling and falling off on a wing.
13. Failure to go around again when over-shooting.
14. Taxiing into other airplanes, etcetera, due to carelessness.
15. Running into bad weather, due to failure to check the weather closely before the flight.

To combat such carelessness a widespread campaign of education is in progress among air force personnel to emphasize flying safety. Such slogans as "Accidents Aid the Axis" and "Be Brave—When It Counts" will soon appear on posters at all fields and air bases.

Senate Receives Nominations For Promotion From The White House

The White House has announced that the Senate has received from the President the following nominations for temporary promotion:

To be Lieutenant General (temporary), Army of the United States: Major General Dwight D. Eisenhower, Abilene, Kansas.

To be Major General (temporary), Army of the United States: Brigadier General Thomas T. Handy, Waugh, Alabama.

To be Brigadier Generals (temporary), Army of the United States: Colonels John E. Hull, Infantry, Greenfield, Ohio; Albert C. Wedemeyer, Infantry, Omaha, Nebraska.

GENERAL EISENHOWER

General Eisenhower, recently named commander of United States forces in the European theater, was born in Tyler, Texas, on October 14, 1890. He was graduated from the United States Military Academy in June, 1915, and commissioned a second lieutenant of Infantry. A World War tank officer, General Eisenhower, while commanding officer of the Tank Corps training center in 1918 at Camp Colt, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for "unusual zeal, foresight, and marked administrative ability in the organization, training and preparation for overseas service of technical troops of the Tank Corps."

General Eisenhower is a graduate of the Infantry Tank school; the Command and General Staff school; and the Army War college, Washington, D. C. He was appointed assistant military advisor, Commonwealth of the Philippine Islands, in September, 1935, a post he retained until February, 1940, when he joined the 15th Infantry, Fort Lewis, Washington. In November he became chief of staff of the 3d Division, Fort Lewis, and on March 1, 1941, he was assigned as chief of staff of the IX Army Corps, Fort Lewis. In June, 1941, he was named chief of staff, Third Army, San Antonio, Texas. He was promoted to the temporary grade of brigadier general in September,

1941.

General Eisenhower was named assistant chief of staff, War Plans Division (now Operations Division), War Department general staff, on February 16, 1942, and on March 27, 1942, was promoted to the temporary grade of major general. In April he was given a field command which he held until the time of his appointment to his present post.

GENERAL HANDY

General Handy was born at Spring City, Tennessee, on March 11, 1892. He was graduated from Virginia Military Institute in 1914, and was commissioned a second lieutenant of Field Artillery on November 30, 1916, and promoted to the grade of first lieutenant on the same date.

General Handy served with the 7th Field Artillery in France during the World War and later with the 151st Field Artillery, participating in the Chateau-Thierry offensive and also a number of sectors. He was graduated from the Field Artillery school, Fort Sill, Oklahoma, in 1921 and after a short period of service with the 15th Field Artillery at Camp Travis, Texas, he returned to Virginia Military institute as professor of military science and tactics. In 1927 he was graduated from the Command and General Staff school and after tours of duty with the 10th and 3d Field Artillery at Camp Lewis, Washington, he was assigned as a student at the Army War college, graduating in June, 1935.

He was then assigned to the Naval War college, Newport, Rhode Island, as instructor, and in August, 1936, he was assigned to the Operations Section of the War Plans Division. He assumed command of the 78th Field Artillery in July, 1940, after which he was designated deputy chief of operations, Army Ground Forces, Washington, D. C. He succeeded General Eisenhower as assistant chief of staff, Operations Division, War Department General Staff.

COLONEL HULL

Colonel Hull was born at Greenfield, Ohio, on May 26, 1895, and

COLONEL QUIZ

ASKS



(1) What famous song of the South during the Civil war was NOT written by a Southerner?

(2) Over what Fort did the author of "The Star Spangled Banner" see the flag still waving?

(3) What song of the Revolutionary War was written by a British army surgeon?

(4) What American composer born in Pittsburgh on July 4th, 1826, wrote My Old Kentucky Home?

(5) What woman wrote the words of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" to fit an old hymn melody. Answers on Page 7

was graduated from Miami University, Ohio, in 1917. He was commissioned a Second Lieutenant of Infantry in the Regular Army on October 26, 1917. During the World War he served with the 58th Infantry in the Aisne-Marne, the Vesle Sector, the Toul Sector, the St. Mihiel Offensive and the Meuse-Argonne Offensive. He was awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action.

Colonel Hull is a graduate of the Infantry School, the Command and General Staff School and the Army War College. His post war service included a tour of duty at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, with the 21st Infantry and duty at the University of Wisconsin and at Louisiana State University as Professor of Military Science and Tactics. After his graduation from the Army War College in 1938 Colonel Hull was assigned as instructor at the Command and General Staff School and in February, 1941, he joined the VII Army Corps as Supply Officer, G-4. In November that year he was assigned to War Plans Division, War Department General Staff, and in April, 1942, he was given an unannounced assignment.

COLONEL WEDEMEYER

Colonel Wedemeyer was born in Omaha, Nebraska, on July 9, 1896. He was graduated from the United States Military Academy and commissioned a Second Lieutenant of Infantry on November 1, 1918. After an observation tour of European battlefields in 1919 he returned to the United States and entered the Infantry School, after which he served in the Philippine Islands with the 31st and 57th Infantry. He joined the 12th Infantry, Fort Washington, Maryland, in 1925, and in 1927 was assigned as Aide to the Commanding General of the District of Washington, D. C.

In January, 1930, Colonel Wedemeyer joined the 15th Infantry, Tientsin, China, and in 1932 he became Aide to Major General C. E. Kilbourne, Corregidor Island, Philippine Islands. The following year he served as Aide to Major General Stanley D. Embick at the same station, returning to the United States in 1934 to enter the Command and General Staff School. After graduation he attended the German War College, Berlin, upon completion of which he was assigned to the 29th Infantry, Fort Benning, Georgia, in August, 1938. In January, 1940, he became Executive Officer of the 94th Antitank Battalion. He came to Washington in September, 1940, to serve in the Training Section, Officer of the Chief of Infantry, and remained until May, 1941, when he was assigned as a member of the Plans Group, War Plans Division, War Department General Staff. During this period he also served as a member of the Joint Strategic Committee and the Combined Subjects Committee, continuing in that assignment until the War Plans Division became the Operations Division of the War Department General Staff in March, 1942.

Soldiers are like steel. When they lose their temper they are worthless.

You can't make footprints on the sands of time by sitting down.

The Man in The Glass

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

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

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

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

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

Presentation Of The Colors At A. E. R. Dance

Solemn and Striking Ceremony at Bangor Auditorium Saturday

In a solemn and striking ceremony the presentation of the colors took the spotlight at the A. E. R. Dance on the 4th.

The ritual began with the color guard flanking the color bearers. They marched from the back of the hall, and down the center—coming to a halt on the floor facing the stage. The National Colors, carried by Sgt. David R. Flanigan were then brought forward, carried up the stairs and onto the stage, and inserted in a floor stand. After this ceremony the Sgt. stepped back and crisply saluted.

In the meantime, color bearer Sgt. Emery Quimby crossed to the right hand side of the stage with the University of Maine banner. Up the steps he marched and inserted the emblem in the flag stand on the right side of the stage. He then stepped back and smartly saluted and each color bearer returned to the floor.

Joining the color guard, the group did an about face and marched up the center of the floor to return to the original starting point. The color guard was composed of Sgt. Daniel Sturkie and Cpl. Clifton H. McCauley.

At midnight, with the steady cadence of the drums as a background, the ceremony for returning the colors was begun.

Once more the color guard and color bearers marched down the center. Sgt. Flanigan and Sgt. Quimby taking their respective flags out of the stands and returning to the floor—then to the powerful strains of the "Star Spangled Banner," the University of Maine flag was dipped and every soldier came to a salute.

In a smart military manner the four men turned about face and amidst tumultuous applause marched off the floor. A fitting climax to a successful affair.

Reputation is a bubble which man bursts when he tries to blow it for himself.

The Army Air Corps

(Official Song)

Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
Climbing high into the sun;
Here they come zooming to meet
our thunder.

At 'em boys, give 'er the gun!
Down we dive spouting our flame
from under,
Off with one helluva roar!
We live in flame or go down in
flame;

Nothing'll stop the Army Air Corps!
CHORUS

Here's a Toast to the host of those
who love the vastness of the
sky:

To a friend we will send a message
of his brother men who fly.
We drink to those who gave their
all of old,

Then down we roar to score the
rainbow's pot of gold.
A Toast to the host of men we
boast, the Army Air Corps.

2

Minds of men fashioned a crate of
thunder,
Sent it high into the blue;
Hands of men blasted the world
asunder;

How they lived God only knew!
Souls of men dreaming of skies to
conquer

Gave us wings ever to soar,
With scouts before and bombers
galore,
Nothing'll stop the Army Air
Corps!

3

Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
Keep the wings level and true.
If you'd live to be a gray haired
wonder,

Keep the nose out of the blue!
Flying men guarding the Nation's
border.

We'll be there followed by more.
In echelon we carry on,
Nothing'll stop the Air Corps now.

WHO'S RAVEN?

Alice Patricia MacDonald O'Day
Was a lassie who never knew just
what to say.

When questioned last week on a
radio quiz

"Do you know Poe's 'Raven'?"
replied, "Oh, he is?"

G. W. CHANDLER

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KHAKI KOMICS



KHAKI KOMICS

A story is told that President Lincoln once wrote to General McClellan, when the general was in command of the Army. General McClellan, conducting a waiting campaign, was very careful not to make any mistakes and was making very little headway. The President is said to have written this note:

"My Dear McClellan: If you don't want to use the army, I should like to borrow it for awhile."

Sergeant: Now, on your way to town in that new jeep, you'll pass a bathing beauty contest.

Rookie: Yes, Sir?

Sgt.: Well, pass it!

Sgt.: "Darling, be mine and your smallest wishes will be filled."

She (coldly): "I am able to do that myself. What I want is a man who will gratify my biggest wishes."

The Sgt. Barked, "Now I want a man with lots of self-confidence as my assistant. Are you the man?"

To which one soldier replied, "Am I? Say, pal, I'll have YOUR job inside of a month."

We had a terrible headache, so we went to the Army surgeon and asked him to give us something for our head. He said he wouldn't take it as a gift.

It was in the mess hall. The soldier called out sharply, "Hey K. P."

"Yeah"

"What's this?"

"It's yer soup"

"What kinda soup?"

"It's bean soup."

"I'm not asking you what it's been; I'm asking you what it is now."

"Then there's the one about the Scotchman who snapped his fingers on the Fourth of July and then fell down and went boom."

"My husband's out drinking something every night."

"A glas sof Scotch or Rye never hurt any one."

"No, but he's always out drinking a camel."

THE POETIC URGE

A match has a head but no face
A watch has a face but no head
A river has a mouth but no tongue
A wogan has a tongue but no mouth
An umbrella has ribs but no trunk
A tree has a trunk but no ribs
A clock has hands but no arms
The sea has arms but not hands
A rooster has a comb but no hair
A rabbit has hair but no comb
Odd, isn't it ? ? ? ? ?

A sensible girl is not so sensible as she looks because a sensible girl has more sense than to look sensible.

PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT

"Halt! Who goes there?" challenged the recruit.

"The commanding officer," came the reply.

"Dismount, sir, and advance to be recognized," called the recruit.

The officer did so; then he asked, "By the way, who posted you here?"

"No one, sir," said the recruit. "I'm just practicing."

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Irish stew is a dish unknown in Ireland.

Kid gloves are not made of kid, but of lambskin or sheepskin.

India ink did not originate in India.

Baffin's bay is not a bay.

The ladybird is a bug.

The turkey does not come from Turkey, but from North America.

Rice paper is made neither of rice nor of the rice plant.

Sealing wax contains no wax.

Camel's hair brushes are made from the tail of a certain species of Australian squirrel.

PACK YOUR DAY

A day is like a trunk. You can put twice as much in it if you know how. The right way to pack a trunk is not to dump the stuff in the middle, but to pack it tightly in the corners and sides. Last of all, pack the middle.

There is a right way, too, to pack a day. A man can do nearly twice

as much if he appreciates what he can do in five minutes—if he fills up the corners of his day.

Whenever I'm tempted to say I'm busy, I think of Mr. Churchill, and keep my mouth shut. He has no more hours in a day than you and I have. He, has to spend time on bathing, shaving, dressing, hair-cutting, going from place to place, and all that. He has more visitors and interruptions than anyone else has, but he packs his day. He finds time for reading, thinking, and planning.

RECOGNIZE THEM?

Here are some periphrastics—everyday expressions written in a roundabout way:

1. Scintillation is not always identification for an arid substance.

2. A racous expression of one's risibility indicates a low order of sagacity.

3. A cronic disposition to iniquity once deprived a domestic feline carnivorous quadruped of its vital quality.

LONG DISTANCE CRITICISM

George Moriarity, the famous American league umpire, told a group at a luncheon club gathering the other day he could never understand how crowds, hundreds of feet from the plate, could see better than he can when he is never more than seven feet away. Yet they often boo and jeer decisions and now and then throw anything they can lay hands on!

How often in life, too, we call strikes on a chap when we are too far away to understand! Perhaps if we had a close-up view of the man and his problems we would reverse our decisions.

Long distance criticism seldom is just.

A Letter from Bill

Some of the boys in the Army have a marvelous sense of humor—Of course we don't expect to have you take all this to heart, but then it definitely has it's humorous side—so we title it simply "An excerpt from Bill's letter."

I don't think I have ever told you the complete story about army life before, so here goes. (Hope you don't wind up in the bug house after reading this letter.)

I am very enthusiastic about my army life. We lie around in bed every morning until 5:00 o'clock. This of course, gives us plenty of time to wash, dress, make up the bunks, etc., by 5:10. At 5:15 we stand outside and shiver while some ???? blows a bugle. After we are chilled we grope our way to the mess hall. There we have a hearty breakfast consisting of an unidentified liquid and the choice of white or rye crusts.

After gorging ourselves with this delicious repast, we waddle ourselves to the tents. We have nothing to do until 7:30, so we just stand around and scrub toilets, mop floors, wash windows and pick up cigarette butts and matches within a radius of 200 yards of the tents.

Soon the Sergeant comes out and says, "Come out in the sun, kids." So we go out and bask in the

★★★★★★★★

Hey Soldier!.....

I'll BOWL You

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ALL BRUNSWICK ALLEYS

Edgar N. Keith, Proprietor

Here's How Commandos Train For Battle

(From the Army Times)

Those hard-fighting commandos that you have been reading about don't just "happen." The toughening up process is guaranteed to take the kinks out of any man.

"Battle culture" is the name applied to the new training program which is making every British soldier a Commando, teaching the co-ordinated use of head, hands and feet. The scheme is being tried on all British troops, and when a soldier has "graduated" he will be able to run cross-country for two miles in full battle-kit in 16 minutes, sprint 200 yards and then score three out of five hits in 75 seconds in a firing test. This exercise will be followed by a ten mile "forced hike," to be completed within two hours.

Some other feats which must be accomplished during the new training course, according to the Field Artillery Journal, are:

A soldier is expected to carry a man of his own weight 200 yards in two minutes—both wearing full battle-kit.

Starting in physical training kit—shirt and shorts—the soldier will have to complete a 100-yard "alarm" race by running 20 yards, stopping to don full battle dress, then sprinting the remaining 80 yards to a finish; all within 330 seconds of starting.

Soldiers are expected to be thoroughly trained for "unarmed combat," which includes the full knowledge of how best to use fists, knees, thumbs, etc., in personel hand-to-hand fighting. Included in this training is a thorough grounding in Judo.

One of the primary feats which must be mastered is diving into a swimming pool in full battle order from a height of 20 feet. Soldiers must keep their rifles up during the swim that follows.

There follows instructions in how to overcome unexpected obstacles. One mortar team has jumped a ditch 102 inches wide, scaled a six-foot wall, improvised and crossed a plank bridge, then crossed hurdles, tripwires and wire fences. Such tests are more difficult for these men than for regular infantry troops since the barrel of the mortar alone weighs 70 pounds—and the tests become really hard work when they include scaling a 12-foot wall, or spanning a 20-foot chasm on a horizontal rope with the 70-pound barrel slung over a man's shoulder.

Army Slang

Bob-tail—A dishonorable discharge.

Bucking for orderly — Extra efforts for personal appearance when competing for post of orderly to the commanding officer.

Dogtags—Identification tags.

G. I.—Government issue or galvanized iron.

Guard House Lawyer—A person who knows little but talks much about regulations, military law, and soldiers' "rights".

Hash Mark—A service stripe.

Jawbone—Credit. To buy without money.

Kick—A dishonorable discharge.

Lance Jack—A temporary or acting corporal with the same duties and authority of a regularly appointed corporal, but without the pay of the grade.

Mess Gear—A soldier's individual mess kit, knife, fork, spoon, and cup.

O. D.—Olive drab or officer of the day.

On the Carpet—Called before the commanding officer for disciplinary reasons.

Over the Hill—To desert.

Reup or Takeon—To reenlist.

Skipper — The company commander.

Sniper—An expert rifle shot detailed to pick off enemy leaders or individuals who expose themselves.

The Old Man — The company commander; commanding officer.

Top Sergeant or Top Kick—The first sergeant.

wonderful Maine sunshine—of course, we stand in six inches of mud. To limber up, we take a few simple calisthenics, like touching your toes with both feet off the ground and grabbing yourself by the hair and holding yourself at arms length.

At 8:00 we put on our light packs and start walking to the hills. The light pack includes a gun, a bayonet, meat can, cup, shaving kit, pup tent, small spade, and a few other negligible items. Carrying my light pack I weigh 287½ pounds. (I weighed 138 pounds at home.) So you can see how easy it is to romp and play in the sunshine in the mountains.

An observation car follows us as we climb the hills and picks up the fellows who faint. The boys who fall out in the mountain climbing are treated very well. They are given six months in the guard house, but they do not have to face a court martial. At 12:00 those who can limp to the infirmary do so. At the infirmary patients are divided into two classes: those who have athletes foot, and those who have bad colds. If you have athletes foot, you get your feet swabbed with iodine. Anyone claiming he has neither a cold or athletes foot is sent to the guard house for impersonating an officer.

"Cave Sedem"

"Beware! the deadly sitting habit
Or if you sit be like the rabbit
Who keepeth ever on the jump
By springs concealed beneath his rump."

"Man was not made to sit a' trance
And press, and press, and press his pants
But rather—with an open mind
To circulate among his kind."

"And so my son, avoid the snare
That lurks within the cushioned chair.
A little ginger neath the tail
Will oft for lack of brains, avail!"

Well, that is all I have time to write now, I got to rush to the mess hall, we're having Hominy. OH BOY!

S. O. S.

Sound Off! Soldier!



All of us have our pet likes and dislikes. But we do not often get a chance to talk about them. So here is your chance to get it off your chest. Suggestion Boxes will be placed in the mess halls, so drop them in, and Sound Off! Soldier!

A WELL KNOWN SPOT

The LIQUOR STORE
On Exchange Street

PRIEST'S Cut-Rate DRUG STORE

And
Right next door to this you'll find This Handy Store

I'm Done With Dames!!

Early to bed and early to rise,
While your girl dates with other guys.

She writes to explain,
That she must have some fun.
A guy wouldn't mind
If she'd just date one.
I'm done with dames—
They cheat and they lie,
They tease and torment us
Till the day that we die.
They scheme and they coax us,
They drive us to sin—
Say! Look at the blonde
That just walked in.

Pfc. Jim Lamond,
7th Air Base.



Scrambled States

What are the correct names of the states when re-arranged from the letters below?

th ENIMA
SNOATWHGN

Answers will be printed next week.



COMPLIMENTS
of the

RITZ-FOLEY

RESTAURANT—
COCKTAIL LOUNGE

State St. Bangor

A E R Dance

Continued from Page 1

tions as good for the morale of both the soldier and the citizen.

Members of the special service division from Dow Field were at the booths and also presided over the check room.

According to a preliminary estimate by Lieut. John P. Kelly Saturday night's party netted about \$500 for the Army Emergency Relief Fund.

Major S. A. Morgan, executive officer at Dow Field, represented Col. George E. Lovell, Jr., commanding officer.

The Dow Field Troubadours, making their first public appearance, furnished music for the affair and this talented group of musicians gave an unusually fine program of dance music.

The affair was planned by members of the special service at Dow Field, and the Bangor-Brewer Service Men's Council of which Senator John E. Townsend is chairman. Mrs. Francis E. Pearson, Jr., was chairman of the ticket committee, and Mrs. Henry C. Knowlton assisted by Mrs. Sherman N. Shumway, was in charge of the committee on patrons and patronesses for the military group at Dow Field. Mrs. Osgood A. Nickerson was in charge of hostesses and Albert Schiro was in charge of publicity.

The following officers and their wives served as sponsors from Dow Field:

Col. G. E. Lovell.
Capt. and Mrs. Floyd L. Theobald.
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Lieut. Frank J. Cominsky.
Lieut. and Mrs. George A. Ormiston.
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Capt. W. K. Jordan.
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Lieut. E. D. Lundell.
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Capt. and Mrs. W. V. McDermott.
Capt. W. M. Mitchell.
Major and Mrs. S. A. Morgan.
Lieut. Ruth McPherson.
Lieut. Gertrude Morgan.
Capt. A. W. Nelson.
Lieut. Hazel Newcomb.
Capt. and Mrs. W. A. Neilsen.
Lieut. G. H. Olson.
Lieut. Nina Pater.
Lieut. R. N. Peale.
Capt. and Mrs. F. J. Phelan.
Lieut. Helena Prondecki.
Lieut. R. N. Rados.
Lieut. and Mrs. P. L. Riley.
Lieut. Mary B. Robinson.
Lieut. Helen Roos.
Lieut. L. A. Schuknect.
Capt. and Mrs. E. H. Shothafer.
Lieut. A. Stockwell.
Lieut. and Mrs. T. L. Strickel.
Lieut. A. J. Sweeney, Jr.
Lieut. J. B. Tatem.
Lieut. A. R. Van Dusen.
Lieut. J. L. White.
Lieut. R. M. Woolford.
Lieut. Wolff.
Lieut. C. F. Bloom.

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"Friendly, Courteous Service"
28 HAMMOND ST.
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Uncle Sam Shows Broadway How To Stage A Hit

Wide World Features

Broadwayites are surrendering by the thousands daily to the barrage of laughs laid down by "This Is The Army," Uncle Sam's once-a-generation revue. Directed by Sgt. Ezra Stone and written by Irving Berlin (inset), an old ex-sergeant himself, this G-I show is fast, furious and funny—also a bonanza for the Army Emergency Relief Fund. Theater critics brought out all their superlatives in describing the 300-voice chorus, dances, sketches and Berlin tunes. The show's tremendous success is more remarkable because few of the all-soldier cast are ex-professionals.



Minstrel Men Stone, Pvt. Julie Oshins and Cpl. Philip Truex (son of Ernest), harmonize on "The Army's Made A Man Out Of Me."



All the ladies are gentlemen—these ballet dancers being Pvt. Clarence Jaeger, Cpl. Nelson Barcliff and Pvt. Robert Sidney.



Irving Berlin



Just so there is no mistake—the Allon Trio shows that this is a man's army.

The Army Engineers

This is the first of a series of articles which will appear each week in the "Observer." The purpose of these articles is to acquaint the soldier with the different branches of the U. S. Army and how they function under peace and war conditions.

The first record of the Army Corps of Engineers is found in an entry in the "Journal" of the Continental Congress. The entry constituted an authorization for a three-officer Engineer Headquarters, and was dated June 16, 1775, but it was not until March 11, 1779 that a Corps of Engineers was formally installed as a part of the Army. This was the beginning of a branch of service destined to play such an important part in the future of our nation.

Early Engineers were primarily experts on fortifications and siege operations, so when the U. S. Military Academy at West Point was formed it was placed under the wing of the Corps of Engineers from which start the Corps grew until today the speed and efficiency with which our ground and air troops operate is dependent on the careful planning and efficiency of the Engineer Corps.

It is the Engineers who lay out the routes for the attacks, make sure that everything is in order for the "big push," supply the means fording rivers and crossing swamps, and provide landing fields where the men of the air may come to rest in an emergency or base for a surprise attack. In addition to overcoming the obstacles devised by the enemy or decreed by nature to halt our forces, the Engineer must also be prepared to halt enemy advances through the destruction of bridges, laying of land mines, construction of obstacles and any other device which will serve to confound opposing forces.

Quite as important to the success of an army's operations are safe drinking water, routes of communication to the rear, camouflage, fortifications, maps for the artillery, operation of railroads and utilities and air fields—all of which are provided for and maintained by the Corps of Engineers.

During times of peace, the Engineers contribute to the peaceful pursuits of our nation through improvement of rivers and harbors. Two of their outstanding accomplishments are the construction of the Panama Canal and the control of floods in the Mississippi Valley.

The emblem of the Corps is a castle—reputedly designed after the castle which guarded the gates to Verdun—designed by an early French engineer. The color is scarlet, piped with white, and they boast a distinctive button which also features a castle design and bears the inscription "Let Us Try."

Today no Army unit functions in battle without the Corps which proves that they have tried—and succeeded—and will go on succeeding.

Post Theatre Program

Week of July 13

MONDAY, July 13, 1942

"FLIGHT LIEUTENANT"
Hobby Horse Lafts
Movietone News
Rocky Mountain Big Game

Pat O'Brien, Glenn Ford, Evelyn Keyes
Looney Tune
Sports Parade

TUESDAY, July 14, 1942

"FRIENDLY ENEMIES"
Call of the Sea
Lady Or the Tiger

Charles Winninger, Charlie Ruggles
Variety Views
M-G-M Miniature

WEDNESDAY, July 15, 1942

"LADY IN A JAM"
The Crystal Gazer
The March of Time No. 12

Irene Dunne, Patric Knowles
Phantasies Cartoon

THURS. and FRI., July 16-17, 1942

"THIS ABOVE ALL"
Movietone News

Tyrone Power, Joan Fontaine,
Thomas Mitchell

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITIES

Private Pearce Parkhurst Theatre Manager at 18

This week we've really found a giant spotlight operated from a Horatio Alger background in camp. Pvt. Pearce Parkhurst, now holding down a job in the classification school building at T-23, appears to have been a big boy—not only in size (he weighs 225), but also in theatrical affairs.

Parkie got his start up the ladder of success when, at the tender age of 14, he secured a position as a clean-up boy in a Gloucester, Mass., theatre. From this lowly beginning, Pvt. Parkhurst has managed 14 to usher, assistant manager, until at 18 he managed his first theatre. different theatres in his career—drive-in, small town, neighborhood, big city, and vaudeville and has introduced such stars or Stepin Fetchit, Johnny Downs, Betty Boop, Hermine Midgers, Erik Rhodes, Blanche Calloway and orchestra, Lucky Millinder, Isabel Jewell, Edith Rogers Dahl, Lya Lys, Fifi D'orsay, Three Smoothies, Louis Prima and orchestra, Tommy Tucker and orchestra, the Kid-adoolers, and Bunny Berigan and orchestra.

He is a member of the Managers' Round Table club sponsored by the Motion Picture Herald in New York City, from whom he received seven citations for publicity and showmanship, has won three awards for articles and campaigns submitted to the Theatre Partner, and once won a hundred dollar cash award as second prize winner for his publicity campaign submitted on the picture "Little Men" in a contest sponsored by R. K. O. and Borden's Milk.

From an article written by Parkie in the Theatre Partner we have taken the following quotation as an example of his showmanship:

"One evening when the last feature was half-way through and I had a packed house, the lights went out not only in the theatre but all over the country. With the house pitch dark I rigged up an emer-

gency spotlight operated from a giant battery, which dimly lighted the auditorium and relieved the tension.

"I didn't want to give no refunds to that big audience, but I knew they would not sit there very long. So I found a girl who volunteered to play the piano for a few minutes. That worked for a while but soon the audience began to get restless. Then I climbed on the stage and announced that there would be some good old-fashioned community singing; this turned the trick for almost an hour, but it couldn't last forever. I then announced that the power company had located the trouble and that the lights would be on in 15 minutes. Fourteen minutes went by, and I knew I was up against a refund. I was just getting out the cash box when the lights came on. Whew! That was too close for comfort."

Parkie is now "staging" another drive—this time it's the Army way.

Two soldiers were in a museum standing in front of the Venus De Milo.

After looking closely at the statue one of them grabbed the other and yelled, "Come on, let's get out here or they'll think we did it."

Then there's the guy who started business on a shoestring—and took a lacing.

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1st LT. JOHN P. FELLOWS

Protestant Chaplain
Services10:00 A. M., Sunday
8:30 A. M., Wednesday

1st LT. ALFRED J. CARMODY

Catholic Chaplain
Masses6:30, 9 and 11:30 A. M., Sunday
7:30 A. M., DailyCatholic Confessions at 3:30 to 5:30 P. M. and 7:30 to
9:00 P. M. Saturday, and before each Mass

Permission has been granted by His Holiness Pope Pius XII, that Mass may be celebrated as late as 7:30 in the evening for the men in service. Taking advantage of this permission, there will be a Mass at 5:30 on Tuesday and Friday evenings, for the benefit of all who wish to attend.

Choir rehearsal on Thursday at 6:00 p. m.

The Blessed Sacrament will soon be reserved in the Chapel Sanctuary for Devotions.

Sgt. Henry J. Hofmann of 754th Ordnance, was united in marriage to Miss Sophie T. Valykeo, by Rev. Alfred J. Carmody, at the Base Chapel on July 7th, 1942. The marriage was witnessed by Norman Cottier and Elizabeth J. Dolan.

FOR THOSE ABOUT TO MARRY

There are some arresting notes on married life in the current issue of both "The American Magazine" and "Readers' Digest." Both were written to aid in combatting the wave of marriages within the Army and Navy at this time. One might ask why such a trend should be "combated." The answer is many-fold: Scads of flighty young women seem to consider it a patriotic "duty" to share in the war effort by swinging into marriage without sufficient background and experience and stability to make the knot a lasting one. Others are marrying Service Men purely for insurance and the 6 months of pay which accrue to the widow of a man killed in the line of duty. Some are marry-

ing because it has become "the thing to do." Still others marry now because their prospective husbands, going off into foreign service, won't trust them or promise to leave other women alone unless they are married before leaving.

As a result, it is quite possible that a great wave of separations and divorces will follow the return home of men who married too hastily to know how well their lovers could manage as housekeepers and mothers. A great many girls are going to note when the excitement dies that it was the uniform and not the man in it that excited their admiration. Men in service and young wives working in industry in boom towns are going to meet women and other men between now and the peace who measure up much better than did the ones they married so soon after the first meeting. By that time only divorce may be the outcome.

If the homes of the future are to be divided, and the children of America's tomorrow are to be lacking in a mutual love between a well-adjusted mother and father, the outlook will be grim indeed. Historians of the social scene tell us that the moral laxity of the present is largely the result of the forces which produced the high marriage rate and the equally high divorce rate during and following the last World War. This war won't be worth fighting at all if maladjustment and immoral home life follows the peace. We are fighting for an America made up of strong

and happy families of mothers and fathers and children. Hasty and ill-advised marriages, entered upon impatiently by immature people, are enemies just as much as Nazis and Japs are.

For those among us who are serious about this business Chaplain Fellows has purchased copies of a helpful booklet which have been distributed to many earnest Christian men and their intended brides. The booklet is called "Harmony in Marriage," and is written by Leland Foster Wood, the Secretary of the Committee on Marriage and the Home of the Federal Council of Churches. Drop in and ask for a copy, or get together with a group of your buddies who also plan to be married in the future, so that we might study it together.

WE QUOTE FROM A BATAAN LETTER

Here are quotes from a letter written just before the fall of Bataan by Lt. Henry G. Lee, a member of Lt. Gen. Wainwright's staff, to his parents and sisters:

"I have seen many horrible things happen and have had my share of narrow escapes, but I have also seen wonderful acts of courage, self-sacrifice, and loyalty. I've at last found a cause and a job in which I can lose myself completely and to which I can give every ounce of my strength and my mind. And I have mentally and spiritually conquered my fear of death. If I

should die here I won't mind, because I've done a lifetime of living in these two months and have been a part of one of the most unselfish cooperative efforts that has ever been made by any group

Last Sunday marked perhaps the most eventful worship service for Protestant men that has yet been held. The Brass Quartet from the Band, made up of Marston, Gerusavitch, Huffman and Hynes, played two of Bach's most beautiful chorals. The choir sang the hymn, "Holy, Holy, Holy" as its anthem, with Marshall Clark as the soloist, and the Negro spiritual, "It's Me, O Lord" as well. The tone quality was fine, and the blend of voices belied the short training the members have received in singing together. During the service Nancy Lu Johnson and Ronald Paranya, son of W/O and Mrs. Edward Paranya were both baptized by Chaplain Fellows, who used the Methodist rite for the Sacrament.

This past Sunday the choir began the service with "The Crusaders' Hymn" and then progressed to the spiritual "O Peter, Go Ring Them Bells", and closed with the hymn "Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart." The chaplain spoke on the theme "The Art of Self-Reliance." More men are constantly joining the choir, yet there is room for many more. Civilian women employees on the base are being invited to join the choir also, a move which should make membership even more enjoyable.

Officer's News

Alwyn V. Smith, formerly a 2nd Lieutenant in the Army Air Corps, has recently been appointed to the rank of 1st Lieutenant.

Lieutenant Smith is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith of Lafayette, Indiana. He received his appointment as a cadet in August, 1941, and attended the primary flying school at Phoenix, Arizona.

Lieutenant Smith then continued his flight training at the basic school at Bakersfield, California; and was awarded his flying wings at Mather Field, Sacramento, California on March 16, 1942.

Lieutenant Smith is now stationed at Dow Field, Bangor, Me.

LIEUT. ISADORE H. HUROWITZ We have been receiving so many well-written poems from Lieut. Hurowitz through friends of his that we decided to look him up.

There were such definite indications of a professional approach in his writing that we wondered just how versatile he was. So here's the story.

During World War 1 he went overseas with the 82nd Division, and was awarded the Order of the Purple Heart for wounds in action.

During his civilian days he practiced law, and specialized in criminal cases in Springfield, Mass. But he developed a yen for radio work, which eventually became a hobby with him. This took him into announcing and script writing for stations WBZ, WSPR, and WMAS, and he participated in the inaugural programs of each.

Just two weeks before he re-

entered the army he played the character role of a Swiss chalet owner in the Broadway success, My Dear Children, starring the late John Barrymore.

At present he is commanding officer of the 38th as well as being Assistant Trial Judge Advocates.

2nd Lieutenant Matthew A. Bruder has just arrived from Carlisle Barracks, Okaloma.

Captain Loughlin and 1st Lieutenant Sweeney have returned from Aviation School of Medicine, Randolph Field, Texas.

NEW OFFICERS FOR DOW FIELD 2nd Lieutenant Eugene R. Harden of Providence, now with the 754th Ord. He is a graduate of La Salle Academy, and has traveled in China and Japan. His Dad is in the U. S. Navy and stationed in Guam.

2nd Lieutenant Louis J. Mathieu of the Quartermaster Corps. He is a native of Moose River, Maine.

2nd Lieutenant Herbert Price—a graduate of the Scott Field Technical School is now stationed at Dow Field.

2nd Lieutenant Richard Peale of the Public Relations Office left Sunday for a conference of Public Relations offices of the 1st Corp. Area.

The subject of the discussion will be "Flying Safety."

A surprise birthday party was held Friday night for Capt. Mitchell by the 'boys of the chorus.' Mrs. Mitchell was relieved of all kitchen duties by the boys, and the Captain was presented with a Unedea box one foot square, contents unknown. Incidentally, contents evaporated before the evening ended. Present were Capt. and Mrs. Nelson, Lieuts. Comiskey, Ormiston, Hurowitz, and Herlihy. The Nurses' Corps was represented by Lieuts. Stockwell, Morgan, Prondecki and MacPherson.

Capt. Dowd, new legal adviser to Capt. Nelson, was spotted at Bar Harbor Beach. He seemed to have an eye of appreciation for points of interest—including bathing beauties.

MY TRAVELS IN BRIEF Visited Houlton with Capt. Gouguen on business—spotted Canada 175 feet away—saw British flag—spoke to immigration officer and was permitted to visit Canada for two minutes—took off left shoe and

rubbed foot in Canadian soil.

F. J. C.

Lts. Edwin Lundell and Ernest B. Breech have been transferred and assigned to a bombardment group at Dow Field.

Lt. Breech's Dilemma

He climbed into his bright red car,
And settled in his seat,
And started on a journey far,
His honey child to meet.
He gazed upon a glowing moon,
His face with pleasure borne,
And then he played a dizzy tune,
Upon his crazy horn.

Like Knight of old he made his way,
Along the winding lane,
His heart beat fast, his spirits gay,
Surcease of care and pain.
He sped as fast as did the Law
Permit his travelling gait,
And in the distance soon he saw
His honey child's estate.

A puff, a hiss, applied the brake,
He hastened to the door,
Prepared, his honey child to take
Into his arms once more.
Alas! alack! how grief does come
When least we know or why
His honey child was out—not home
She'd dated another guy.

V. F. W. Donation

At the regular meeting of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Norman N. Dow Post, held Wednesday night, it was voted to donate the net proceeds of their regular weekly Saturday night dance held Saturday, July 4th at Roseland Ballroom to the Army Emergency Relief Fund. Many thanks Norman N. Dow Post, V. F. W.

On YOUR Job . . .

"Fresh
Up"
with . . .

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Pay vs. Pay
In the Army

An officer's pay is not all gravy! He may get several hundred dollars a month—while a private is drawing his \$50—but the comparison ends right there. The enlisted man has everything furnished—that is, nearly everything, except a few luxuries—and his \$50 a month is clear and above his living expenses, is gravy. No so with the officers. His expenses never end. He pays for his quarters. He pays for his food. He pays for his clothes. He pays for his transportation. He pays, and pays, and pays. If he is stationed in a city with high living costs, he just pays some more. At the end of the month, he may be a few dollars to the good, if he is very fortunate. Otherwise he does try to break even, and he also strives to maintain his family to keep a roof over their heads and a full larder and some clothes on their backs.

Then he may be sent on foreign service. The Government did up his pay ten per cent for overseas duty, but again that ominous little word—there was a reason. The list below is it! And remember this is "the minimum requirements" the officer has to buy for the European theater. Take a deep breath, read slowly and don't skip any items:

Two blouses (coats), 1 slack OD, 2 slacks, pink or white, 1 raincoat-trench-lined, 1 overcoat, long, 1 cap, overseas, 9 shirts, cotton, 2 shirts, OD, wool, underclothes, light wool (more than used in U. S.), 2 ties, 1 muffler, 1 field jacket, 1 pullover sweater, 1 pair arctics, 1 pair shoes, low, 2 pairs shoes, high, 12 pairs socks, 1 pair gloves, pigskin, 1 pair gloves, wool, OD, 12 handkerchiefs, 6 bath towels, 6 face towels, extra set of gold buttons, soap, toothbrush, 1 flashlight, extra bulbs and batteries, razor, sewing kits, lighter, flints and fluids, bedding roll, bag, canvas, complete, 2 blankets.

All this—in addition to what the Army furnishes for equipment—must be within 77 pounds for plane, and 150 pounds for boat.

And don't say that the enlisted man is all who is giving in a big way for his country. The officer also pays—and pays—and pays—for his shoulder straps.

Answers

(1) "Dixie" written by Daniel Decatur Emmett, who was born in Ohio in 1859. He composed this song for his own minstrel troupe—basing it on words he heard them saying on cold mornings.

(2) Fort McHenry. The author was Francis Scott Key.

(3) Yankee Doodle—written by Dr. Richard Schuckburg, who was inspired by the rustic appearance of the Americans.

(4) Stephen Collins Foster—who died in poverty in New York city. Foster melodies are American Traditions.

(5) Julia Ward Howe—who awoke one night with the first words flashing through her mind after she had heard soldiers singing John Brown's Body. She originally wrote the verses as a poem and was inspired by the music and put them together.

Weeks Program
At U. S. O. House

MONDAY, JULY 13

9:00 P. M. "Dancing Class." This is your chance to become masters of the dance. The teachers are really good. You can really learn to dance and enjoy it. Give it a try.

TUESDAY, JULY 14

9:00 P. M.—"Scavenger Hunt." This has been a very popular activity and this being the main event this week should be very successful. We intend to make this a weekly event.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 15

9:00 P. M. "Spelling bee." How good are you at spelling? You may be a lot better than you think. Get in this game and have some real entertainment. Winners to go on radio.

THURSDAY, JULY 16

7:30 P. M. "Dancing party." The regular dancing party will be held at the USO club this week. These dances in the past have been well attended and a lot of fun. A good time is assured those who attend.

FRIDAY, JULY 17

9:00 P. M. "Movies." The following program looks like a very good show. Four short subjects will be features.

SATURDAY, JULY 18

9:00 P. M. "Dart bowling." Sharpen your bowling arm, fellows. This game is very amusing and keeps your bowling eye and arm in good shape.

Informal dancing every night with USO hostesses in attendance. The following facilities are always available: Exercise room, shower room, lounges, canteen, ping pong, pool, music room, game rooms, writing rooms, reading rooms, horseshoes, badminton, volley ball, basketball, croquet, tetherball, symphonic and popular recordings. "Feel at home at your home away from home."

For warming up airplane engines, a traveling machine shop just patented has engines for generating heat and a flexible hood for conveying the heat to plane's motor.

Give Her a
Diamond!

And naturally you'll want this symbol of your love to be the best—regardless of the price you can afford to pay. Mr. Bryant, Jr., personally selects every stone we sell . . . giving as much care and attention to the modestly priced stones as to the most expensive. It's reassuring to know that the diamond you buy here is the finest possible for the money invested. Budget terms arranged.

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Exchange Hotel

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PVT. RUSS KENNEDY
SPORTS EDITOR

Double Cleanup For Q. M. 901st

The rejuvenated Q. M. ball team did double duty Sunday at Brewer Field, after cleaning up the field of debris caused by the 4th celebrators they proceeded to repeat their act on the Medical Corp. ball team.

Each Q. M. player secured at least one hit. Scranton started the fireworks in the fourth inning with a vicious triple, followed by a barrage of hits, climaxed by a home run by pitcher Roe. The seven run surge caused the medico to use Lary, Wasmonski, Vinglish and Zwirsch but to no avail. Pero of the medico's led their attack with two hits.

The sixth inning proved disastrous for both teams, Gottfried of the Q. M. sprained his ankle and McHugh of medico came up with a split finger, with a lack of subs on both sides and the Q. M. still slamming away it was decided to halt hostilities, with Q. M. taking honors. The score:
Quartermasters 901st 14 16 1
Medical Corp. 6 5 3

Swap Column

Got anything you'd like to trade? Here's the place to do it—Maybe you have something somebody else wants—we'd like to help you get together Call 398, or drop into T-44 and give us the story

● VISIT ●
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PARK

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On Hammond Street

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NEW TENT BALLROOM

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Good Music, Chicago Skates

SUNDAY NITE
FREE CONCERT

Deacon Hand
and
Amateur's
AUTO REST
PARK
CARMEL

9 MILES WEST OF DOW
FIELD ON HAMMOND ST.



Post Baseball Team Taking Shape

Last week we announced the formation of a Post team that would represent Dow Field in off-the-post games.

So far the response has been very encouraging. The players who have submitted their names are the following:

Pvt. Ross Simpson—Pitcher.
Dale Miller—3rd Base.
Alfonso Varela—Pitcher.
John Sheridan—Catcher.
Bernard Lewis—Coach and Fielder.

Willard Mortons—Short Stop, 2nd Base.

John Balkovicz—1st Base.
Frank Saladino—2nd Base.
John Hedman—Any Position.
Norman Cottier—1st Basemen.
Alfred Becker—Short Stop.

Further details for try-outs will be posted on your bulletin boards—so let's go fellows and get a real champ team together.

The manager will be Pvt. Henry Buffalino of Special Service.

Bowling Match Proves Headquarters Champs

First Sgt. Frank "Fireball" Pawlowski and Sgt. Steve "Slow Ball" Shebby challenged the Base Headquarters experts, Master Sgt. David M. Cordell and Cpl. Robert Crabbe to a grudge fight in the alleys.

Ready to throttle each other at the drop of a ten pin these bowling wizards started their historic combat.

In a five game contest the team of Cordell and Crabbe took the honors by 72 pins.

Sgt. Shebby complained of falling arches, but it was not accepted. However, Sgt. Pawlowski pointed out that the opposition had left windows opened behind their alley

and the draft knocked over the pins.

Master Sgt. Cordell is a champ in his own right, having been a member of a Bangor Championship Bowling team.

The orderly room combination however insist that they were just warming up and that the next match will really tell the story.

754TH ORDNANCE

Last Monday night the 754th Ordnance had a rebellion. The dis-sention was due to a softball game played by the A team against the B team.

The A's drafted Captain Donovan, their commanding officer, into playing, and he in turn had to detail the motor sergeant, Hank Hartwell, into playing. The B's shouted 'ringers' and there was much good natured kidding on both sides. Your correspondent refuses to give the score, as he played on the losing side.

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Fluid for Your Lighter
DROP IN, SOLDIER

Fill Your Lighter and Look Us Over

OPEN EVERY NIGHT

YOUNGS

26 STATE ST.

Tobaccoists Extraordinary

Too Many Chemicals For the Q. M. Team

The Penobscot Chemical boys certainly had too many formulas for the Q. M. to fathom out at Old Town Tuesday night, along with the dense woods in left field.

Q. M. started with a flare of two runs, one of which was a home run by our skater friend Rocky Kalish, thereafter P. C. F. sprayed their chemical mist upon the boys to the tune of 14 to 2.

The P. C. F. team came up with several classy catchers and plays and the Q. M. boys were loud in their praise for them.

Your reporter was forced to keep score and it being the first time, and seeing all the lines in the book with chemical warfare all about, he took refuge in between the covers of the score book, it seemed to be the safest place: Thus: I saw nothing after the first inning. Get it?

Musical Show

Continued from Page 1

such Broadway hits as Lew Leslie's "Blackbird" and Bill Robinson's "Brown Buddies."

Lovely June Vigal, the torch singer of nightclub renown, is another solid-sending member of the "Hot From Harlem" troupe. June's repertoire is wide and her particular style of putting a song across has marked her as one of the young 'naturals' of modern show business.

Music for the show is provided by the Six Harlem Swingsters, an entertaining band which comes up with real Dixieland rhythms. The boys play the whole show and, in addition, are 'on' with their own act; 'something-new-has-been-added'—arrangements of hit tunes of and the new song and dance specialty numbers.

Emery Evans, whose flying feet have tapped out sensational routines on big-time boards up and down the land, rounds out this lively revue. Evans has a featured spot in the show and emcees for the troupe with enviable finesse.

"Hot From Harlem" is one of 15 musical comedies touring nationwide for USO-Camp Shows.

400th Ordnance Boys Too Good for Musics

The 400th Ord. admits that they would think more than twice before challenging the band to a battle of music, but when it comes to softball, there is not the slightest hesitation after Sunday's contest. A combination of some hard hitting by the 400th and erratic fielding by the Band enabled the Ordnance boys to pile up some 29 runs while the effective pitching of Bob Miller held the Musicians to 9. The victory kept intact the undefeated record for the Ordnance. Miller followed traditional star form as he led his team in hitting, sampling all the hitting possibilities with a single, double, triple, and a home-run, for four hits. Charlie Marston, (an ex 400th man, by the way), led the Band with three hits. Even the facts that the weather was perfect, the crowd "interesting" from the male point of view, and occasional bursts of good ball, didn't stop the game from being definitely uninteresting. The long-haired boys never threatened, and it was a cut-and-dried affair from the first inning on.

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Everybody's Drink
Anybody's Price



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FREESE'S
"The Shopping Center of Maine"

Browse around the store as much as you wish—Use the short cut from Main Street through to Pickering Square . . . Come in as often as you like and make yourself at home here!

Freese's Has 67 Departments—6 Floors

DOW FIELD BASEBALL LEAGUE					
Games Played Won Lost Ave.					
Seventh Air Base	5	4	1	.800	
Independents	5	3	2	.600	
901st Quartermaster	5	2	3	.400	
Sub Depot	4	1	3	.250	
Medical	4	1	3	.250	
754th Ordnance	4	1	3	.250	
351st Signal Corps	4	1	3	.250	
DOW FIELD SOFTBALL LEAGUE					
Games Played Won Lost Ave.					
754th Ordnance, Team A	4	3	1	.750	
754th Ordnance, Team B	3	2	1	.666	
Band	6	3	3	.500	
Medical	3	1	2	.333	
Chemical	1	0	1	.000	