

DOW FIELD OBSERVER

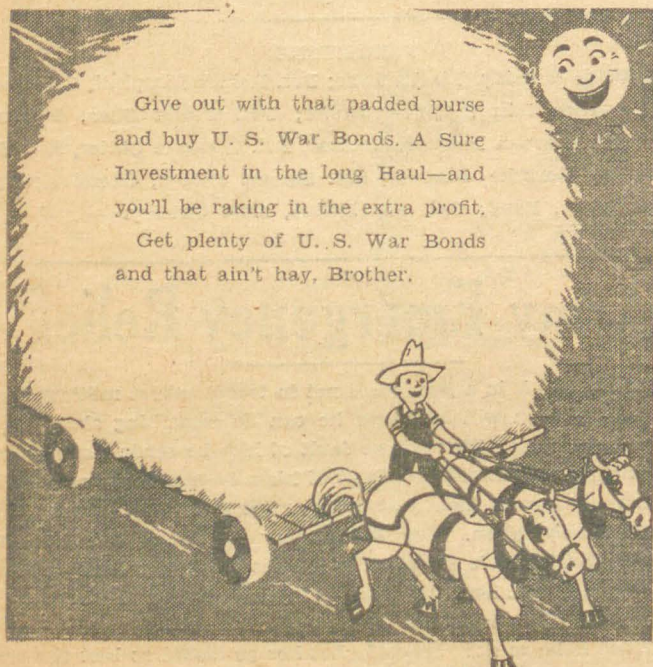
Published Weekly

DOW FIELD OBSERVER—MONDAY, JULY 20, 1942

Vol. No. 7

POST TEAM WINS FIRST GAME

IT'S TIME TO MAKE HAY WITH THAT EXTRA PAY



Give out with that padded purse
and buy U. S. War Bonds. A Sure
Investment in the long Haul—and
you'll be raking in the extra profit.
Get plenty of U. S. War Bonds
and that ain't hay, Brother.

Former Dow Field Men Cited For Heroism

By direction of the President, under the provisions of the act of Congress approved July 2, 1926 (Bul. 8, W. D., 1926), a Soldier's Medal is awarded by the War Department to the following named enlisted men:

Harold V. Keahey (Army serial number 17014123), private, 63d Bombardment Squadron, 43d Bombardment Group (H), Air Corps, United States Army. For heroism displayed on December 18, 1941, at Dow Field, Bangor, Maine, when an army airplane crashed and caught fire. The pilot was caught in the escape hatch which was enveloped in flame. An explosion of the gas tanks was expected at any minute. Private Keahey heroically and with utter disregard for his own safety and knowing full well the danger he faced, fearlessly extricated the pilot from his perilous position thereby saving his life at the risk of his own. Residence at enlistment: Pickens, Arkansas.

Wilson S. Smart (Army serial number 17015888), private 63d Bombardment Squadron, 43d Bombardment Group (H) Air Corps, United States Army. For heroism displayed on December 18, 1941, at Dow Field, Bangor, Maine, when an army airplane crashed and caught fire. The pilot was caught in the escape hatch which was enveloped in flame.

An explosion of the gas tanks was expected at any minute. Private Smart heroically and with utter disregard for his own safety and knowing full well the danger he faced, fearlessly assisted in extricating the pilot from his perilous position thereby saving his life at the risk of his own. Residence at enlistment: Tebbetts, Missouri.

Training Hikes Start Monday

Get out your most comfortable pair of shoes, fatigue clothes and clean socks, for the training hikes starting this week and continuing every Monday and Thursday.

This week the hike will be five miles and each week the distance will be increased—It's guaranteed to toughen you up.

Come prepared for a rugged session of cross-country striding and over the road stepping.

Your commander will have complete details on the time, place and equipment.

Thanks to Bangor Clubs

During the past several months, members of Dow Field have been luncheon guests at the Rotary, Kiwanis and the Lions club.

Every week five men are invited to each of the three clubs and enjoy the warm comradeship of the Bangor business men. We sincerely appreciate the fine spirit of the Rotary, the whole-hearted welcome of the Kiwanis and the enthusiastic cooperation of the Lions.

The Rotary luncheons are held



Maj. George Kantor Flight Surgeon

Born in New York City in 1906, he decided early to study medicine. With this in mind he attended Columbia University as a pre-medical student, and then went on to graduate from the Long Island Hospital in 1930.

During his general practice in civilian life he became a reserve officer in the 302nd Medical Regiment of the 77th (Liberty) Division.

Becoming more interested in Army medicine he studied in a special course at the School of Aviation Medicine, Mitchell Field. In 1939 he became a qualified flight surgeon. In addition to that, he is also officially a neuro-psychiatrist.

During his reserve days he received training at Fort Benning, Fort Niagara, Fort Dix, Fort Hancock, and Pine Camp.

In his personal life, Major Kantor is the proud father of a boy seven years old, and more recently a daughter.

He came on active duty at Dow Field in August, 1941, and now is in charge of the Flight Surgeons' Office.

each Tuesday at the Bangor House. The Lions each Wednesday at the Penobscot Exchange Hotel, and the Kiwanis every Wednesday at the Bangor House.

Last week's guests at each club were as follows:

Rotary: 1st. Sgt. Walter C. Berger, Staff-Sgt. Floyd A. Smith, Staff-Sgt. Paul A. Kelcourse, Cpl. Erman H. Rickers, Jr., and Cpl. Paul C. Streeter. These men are all from the 837th MP Co. (Avn).

Lions: Sgt. John Phillips, Cpl. Larry Winnerberg, Cpl. Joseph Nixon, Pvt. Merle Hodgkins, Pvt. Ernest Giguere, of the 851st Signal Corps.

Kiwanis: Cpl. Shapero, Cpl. Bisceglia, Pfc. DeMarco, Pfc. Rosano, and Pfc. Thayer of the band.

If you want to be one of these guests, Sign the Coupon on the First Page!

Smart Baseball Club Defeats Brewer Sox By Score of 12-10

Overcoming a 7-2 lead the Dow Field Bombers smashed their way to a sensational 12-10 victory over the Brewer Red Sox Sunday at the Brewer Athletic Field.

Pvt. Ross Simpson, right fielder, former ace twister of the Derry, N. H. Wildcats, started the fireworks in the 4th with a solid single. Pvt. Dan Sturkie, former South Carolina minor league player, put the blast on with a smashing double. Pvt. Curly Mansour, Texas State College star, walked, and Pvt. Sidney Solomon, Twilight League player of New Haven, chased them around the bases with a sharp single. Pvt. Willard Morton, of the U. of Oklahoma, climaxed the session with a single. In the 6th with Pvts. Saladino, and Varello on base and two outs, Pvt. Henry Bufalino, the manager, substituted Robert Roe of Syracuse U. as a pinch hitter. He responded with a single and then the roof fell in, and the heavy artillery tore loose. Pvt. Rocky Kalish, N. Y. U. star, rocked the old horsehide with a triple, and Pvt. Saladino came through with a single, as did Pvt. Pancho Varello, the Mexican fireball pitcher.

In the 4th inning the Brewer boys really put the heat on with a double by Patterson, and a single by Burnett, Varney, and DeGrasse. But Dow Field was not caught with its Pancho down. His jumping bean ball stopping them in their tracks.

For the Dow Field battery Pvt. Pancho Varello was in their punch-in every second, and hotter than a Mexican tamale.

At the end he gave out sixteen hits but at the end of the 4th was in complete control. Pvt. Curly Mansour kept the batters guessing and holding down the plate.

Post Team
Please Turn to Page 4

New Diving Float For Hermon Pond

Arrangements Made For Transportation From Recreation Hall

An ingenious float—built by soldiers for soldiers' use—is the attraction at Hermon Pond. Here, for the first time, soldiers of Dow Field will have a chance to swim

in a nearby lake AND get there in Army trucks.

The new float, equipped with a high diving tower and a spring board, allows plenty of chances to get some snappy plunges. It is ample in size, too (it measures 14 by 16 feet) so there's lots of room for everybody. The high diving tower is 8 feet high, and should be a good starting point for new dives. Anchored about 150 feet from the shore, a life line extends almost to the beach to give support to close in bathers.

What was formerly a dance pavilion has been converted into

New Diving Float
Please Turn to Page 7

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.)



BARRACKS NEWS

110th Chemical Platoon

The boys of Chemical Warfare want to extend a hearty welcome to Lt. Wilson, who has just returned from Chemical School at Edgewood Arsenal, Maryland.

After what happened last Wednesday morning, the boys from the Chemical Platoon won't show any signs of sickness for a long time to come. The Medics were out on an overnight bivouac and a surprise "gas attack" was arranged for them—just as an 'eye opener.' Smoke pots were set off a few hundred feet from the tents, and when the cloud reached camp the Meds. poured out, rubbing their eyes and trying to see who their tormenters were. Sgt. "Swede" Liljestrand of the "attackers" was spied and promptly set upon by seven of the "defenders" who indicated through their tears that he was to be tossed without mercy into the river. Only a last minute rescue by his buddies saved the sergeant—so now the boys claim that they all feel swell—Couldn't get sick even if they tried (or should we say dared?)

All the fellows want to say "so long," and good luck to Lt. Lundell who has been relieved as C. O. of the 110th, and transferred to another outfit here at the Post.

Incidentally, the 110th Chemical Platoon claims to have the smallest outfit on the base—Anybody want to argue?

Q. M. News

Congratulations to Sergeant Savage and Pvt. Elliot Cornish to their recent rise in rank, Staff sergeant and sergeant respectively, they are assigned to the crash boat.

Good luck to the following men in their recent transfer to new jobs, Cpls. S. Solomon, L. P. Jenkins, D. E. Andrews, O. A. Gagnon and Pvt. A. R. LeBrun.

What sergeant in Q. M. recently went on a shopping tour with his wife to purchase a layette, but ended up by buying a complete set of fishing tackle for himself, then not finding time to pick out the layette, he blamed his wife for goldbricking. Isn't your face red after using that term to your wife Sergeant?

Sergeant Pozzi is requested when he goes fishing with Sgts. Butler and Skybeck to bring his own equipment instead of borrowing his friends tackle. If you expect to get a crack at that new outfit please bring your instruction book before using, the sergeants don't want you to ruin it by hooking rocks.

The Q. M. Day room is one of the best on the base, it has been completely renovated with new pool equipment and a reading room that is real home like. Pvts. Horn and Rosenbaum have been appointed to see that it stays that way.

Pfc. Beylerian is now with motor pool, he was formerly company mechanic for the Q. M. Hope you like your new job.

Stephen Foster's songs have made many a musician rich, but he died without a penny. In his pocket-book was found a scrap of paper on which he had written these words, "Dear friends and gentle hearts." (Was it the title of a new song?)

Military Police

Pvt. Ed. Judge has returned from Lowell, Mass., after spending three days with his wife.

Pvt. John Joyce took off for Boston in a happy mood with a five-day furlough paper tucked away.

Pvt. Tom Shanley stepped up in class. He's now a Pfc.

Pvt. "Wabash" Benedetto could outshine some of the better baton wielders—a thorough showman.

Pvt. Badia has passed the exam for gunnery and will leave for school in the near future. The boys in the mess hall will miss him—he was never on time in his life.

Pvt. Marshall Smith is another potential gunner passed the rigid exams.

Cpl. Carboneau has returned from furlough and is rapidly getting back into stride as barracks chief. There's no evading this lad—hands out details as though they were favors.

First Sgt. Berger, with the aid of Cpl. Streeter, has a well organized force. These men are strictly officer material.

Town patrol is in the capable hands of S. Sgt. Kellcourse who can handle every detail expertly.

General Mess

Pvt. Ray Stow, 'The General Stow of Private Mess,' returned from his furlough the other day. The boys of the range were surprised, because he had two more days coming to him, but they found out that he came back early to avoid being A. W. O. L.

Fresh frosted foods are now being served at the General Mess, Pfc. Tarantino lets us know. These products are fresher and more nourishing than the canned varieties often used in the past.

Up to the present time the Mess hall has served lima beans, spinach, string beans, peas, and strawberries (put to good use by the renowned bakers). It is hoped you have enjoyed these fresh foods.

Pvt. Charlie Hart, the stock clerk, as just returned from a three day pass, and is looking the better for it. Claims he had a swell time, but not enough of it.

The latest issue of the Observer ran an article asking suggestions for the mess halls. Pfc. Tarantino, of the General Mess, wants the task of collecting these suggestions personally for his unit, and of talking over the possibility of putting them into action. If any of you fellows have suggestions, get in touch with Pfc. Tarantino (Salty); you can find him in the Mess Sgt's office at General Mess almost any time of day.

The General Mess claims to have on its staff the private with the longest name on this field. If not in letters, then in names . . . Here it is: Chief Baker Private John Frank William Alace Vanick, Jr., 2nd. See if you can top that one.

It was noted in the last alert that the cooks, bakers and personnel of the General Mess are on their toes, because they were the first to assemble at the designated spot.

Sgt. Asmanis, alias 'The Greek,' alias 'the K. P. sympathizer' is the only man in the Army known to be in love with the telephone . . . or is it a girl, Jimmy?

At the present time the General Mess is following a Field Menu put out by the First Corps Area which, taking all things into consideration, is a well balanced menu and gives full sway to a soldier's needs.

Of course there are variations here and there as to items which cannot be purchased hereabouts.

Cavalry

The boys of C Troop want to congratulate Lt. Carver on his appointment as C. O., and wish him the best. While on the band wagon, congrats to our future officers: Sgt. G. Tierney, and Corp. T. Martin, Signal Corps.

Sgt. Lawrence C. Hull, 3rd, former All American tackle from Dartmouth, played for two years as regular tackle and was hurt in his last year but played enough for that season to be considered one of Dartmouth's best.

1st Sgt. Douglas King, Four Star athlete from St. Francis College and Columbia University, also one year medical interne at Long Island City hospital. "Doc" as he is known to the boys, is the property of the Brooklyn Dodgers, but medicine being his first love he will return to finish this course when the battle is over.

Cpl. Harry M. Bourke, one of the leading M. C.'s of the N. Y. Greenwich Village set, has been at the Village Barn. Tony Pastors, Cafe Society and the leading night clubs in the Metropolis, numbered among his working compatriots have been Frankie Newton, "Skip" Williams, (who, by the way played in the recent USO show "Hot From Harlem" at T-6), Zutty Singleton, Billie Holiday and many others. He has given performances at Fort Devens and Camp Edwards.

754th Ordnance

Rumor hath it that some foul culture has been preying on defenseless Jeeps. Your reporter would like to know who disconnected the wires on Lt. Crossman's Jeep.

Back from school in Michigan is Pvt. Ken Wainwright the horse-shoe champion, by his own admission, of the 754th. There will be some vivid impressions of a P-40 now that Ken is back.

Recently returned from furlough is Sgt. Charlie Howell and going on one is your correspondent.

Visiting Sgt. Pete Levenhagen is his wife. This has made Pete quite a happy lad Mrs. Levenhagen is to be here for two weeks. Best wishes, Pete.

S. Sgt. Jack Pororie and Corp. Nate Bigel have just returned from a jaunt to Schenectady, N. Y. They tell us that the scenery in N. Y. and Vt. is most beautiful. Wonder where they suddenly picked up an eye for nature?

38th Aviation Squadron

Sgt. Samuel Randall is the first sergeant of the Thirty-Eighth. His men are proud to have as leader a man who has been in the service twenty-three years, and holds sharpshooter and expert medals for rifle, pistol and machine gun. The other day he said, "Men, I'm going to retire with a record as clean as the palm of my hand." His men like to sit around in the evening and listen to his good advice.

Cpl. Bernard Holland, better known as "The Kid," has added another number to his dance routine. The Kid can really beat the stuffings out of that leather. By the way, he is only eighteen years old, and enlisted in the Army, Oct. 31, 1941.

Substitutes are bought in such cases when the need arises, and the substitutes always have similar vitamin contents. In most cases, dishes are added to the Field Menu.

When Priscilla Mullins said to John Alden, "Why don't you speak for yourself, John" she started something. They now have around three million descendants.

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

Monday, July 20, 1942

Published by the Bangor Publishing Company, a civilian enterprise, in the interests of the personnel of Dow Field.

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

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

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Major S. A. Morgan—Executive Officer.

Lieutenant John P. Kelly—Special Service Officer.

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Army Emergency Relief

Private A— is in a jam. He is not in trouble about military matters, but he soon will be unless he can do something about those letters from home. Through no fault of his—he sends money home every month and through no fault of his wife who works as hard as she can—the two of them just cannot meet their bills. She is going to have an operation. The doctors say she must build up her strength, but where is she going to get the money for food? Private A— cannot send her more than he is sending now. He is ready to go over the hill to help her.

What is he to do? Desert? Let her go ahead as best she can? Try to carry on a military life while he worries about home all the time?

He ought to go to the Special Service Officer who administers Army Emergency Relief, and state his case. This Army Emergency Relief has been organized to give speedy financial help and other assistance to all soldiers and their dependents who deserve help, whenever and wherever such help is needed. In proper cases, money will be advanced in the form of a loan or grant. In other cases, medical care, food, fuel, or clothing will be furnished.

He ought to tell his wife to go to her nearest Red Cross Chapter or office—if she needs help in a hurry.

Private N— is going to be sent abroad, and he too is worrying about his wife. Of course he should not have married, when he knew he was liable to be drafted. But he did marry, and does not regret it for a minute. That is, he does not regret his marriage until he realizes that his wife cannot depend on her family to support her any longer, that he cannot give her enough money to run a home, and that she has never been trained to work at a paying job. He will soon be abroad, then there will be lapses of weeks while he wonders what is going to happen to her. If she only had a job! If she had only gone to business school!

Can Army Emergency Relief help in this case? It certainly can. There is a Dependents Employment Section of the Army Air Forces in Washington (Room 703, Maritime Bldg., 1818 'H' St.) that will help her get a job. If she is not already trained, this Section will provide training in various clerical fields, so she can qualify for employment.

If Private N— is wise he will give his wife the address of the Dependents Employment Section, and he will also give his wife another long address in Washington if he does not want her to worry about matters of insurance claims, allotments, and the like. She ought to be able to get quick action in this country, while he is serving abroad. That very valuable address is: the Headquarters Section of the D. C. Division of the Army Air Forces Branch of Army Emergency Relief, Room 703, Maritime Bldg., 1818 'H' St. N. W., Washington, D. C. A very long address—but it will get results.

The Army does not want its soldiers to worry about home problems like these. Its solution is Army Emergency Relief. See if it can answer some of your own problems.

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

ENJOY US AS WE DO YOU

Paramount Hotel

and Restaurant — Cocktail Lounge

POST OFFICE SQ.

BANGOR

OFFICERS and MEN OF DOW FIELD

We are Headquarters for the best in Military Uniforms and Equipment.

Having served the Military man for more than fifteen years, we are in a position to know your needs and requirements.

You are cordially invited to call and inspect our merchandise.

M. L. FRENCH & SON CO.

"THE HOUSE OF UNIFORMS"

110 EXCHANGE ST.

BANGOR, MAINE



Analysis Of Handwriting

By Bill Ruff



W. W. Fussy about details, not extravagant in most things, and almost completely controlled by your intellect. Artistic temperament occasionally when you are rushed for time, and find things not going your own way. You tire easily.

A clear head at all times, and a definite knowledge of where you are going and what you want to do.

Let yourself go occasionally; it won't hurt you.

G. S. This is the handwriting of a very temperamental man who writes with great energy, and strength, but without much sense of direction. You have half a dozen things on your mind continually, and you can only give a little attention to any one job. Try to concentrate more.

You have developed a distinctive handwriting, because you are self-conscious. You know you have a few faults, but you do not like others to point them out.

Something of the artistic temperament here.

M. A. M. A happy go lucky personality. Part of the time you let your head govern your actions, part of the time you let your heart dictate what you do, but you are pretty well balanced. No trouble making friends.

You have periods of great activity but you need more relaxation than you are getting. This is the handwriting of a man who is fond of himself, and wants the world to know it. You have matured more than most people in your age group.

L. G. R. A very cheerful, optimistic soul, except when you are worried over trifles; neatness is a mania with you. You like to spend money, and apparently you would enjoy authority. Your handwriting suggests that you would make a good executive. Watch for one danger in such a position—too much regret for a past mistake.

Buy War Bonds

Let's sing this to the tune of 'The Cavalry, the Cavalry.'
How're we going to help to beat the Germans and the Japs
We'll take a lot of equipment.
We'll clean them off the map,
We'll preserve this, Our Democracy for the good old U. S. A.,
We'll save for Bonds.
We'll sell War Bonds.
We'll buy War Bonds today!

What do we need to win this war, why tanks, and planes and guns
The Army's got the soldiers.
And by God we'll get the funds.
We've got to win—we've got to win,
so we must reserve our pay.
We'll save for Bonds.
We'll sell War Bonds.
We'll buy War Bonds today!

An investment in our government is an investment in our kids.
For they're the ones who'll bear the brunt.
When Hitler hits the skids.
We'll buy the bonds to break the bonds of friends without delay.
We'll save for Bonds.
We'll sell War Bonds.
We'll buy War Bonds today!

We're out to beat the Axis and to conquer them we must.
It took a lot of argument
But we know our cause is just.
And now all good Americans have enlisted in the fray.
We'll save for Bonds.
We'll sell War Bonds.
We'll buy War Bonds today!

From Midway to Dutch Harbor to the shores of Tripoli,
We'll lay a path of Savings Bonds for all the world to see.
Our Army, Navy, and Marines will fight along the way.
We'll save for Bonds.
We'll sell War Bonds.
We'll buy War Bonds today!

"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE
Bangor House

Dining Room

Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St.

Bangor



MERCY ON WINGS—The latest and the best are none too good for Uncle Sam's soldiers. The above photo shows the interior of one of the fast new transport planes that can be converted into flying ambulances carrying as many as 40 patients in comfort—plus surgical teams and equipment. Returning to the front, the planes carry supplies.



Fort Bliss, Tex.—A long distance caller from New York was told that the soldier she was asking for was not in camp but was AWOL.

Several minutes later the same feminine voice disrupted Fort Bliss by asking if "there was any way to reach him at AWOL."

Columbus Flying School, Ga.—The blood donor problem is getting under the fellows' onion-skins.

All military personnel have been notified that they can register at the post hospital as blood donors—and thereby make a little side money to take out their girl friends. The word has gotten around that eating raw onions increases the amount of blood in the blood stream.

But as one perplexed cadet said: "If I eat more raw onions I'll be able to take my girl dancing. But—migosh—she won't go out with me on account of the smell of the onions."

Travelers' Aid Gives Housing Answers

Do you know where to find a good tourist home for a week-end guest? Is your wife going to live in Bangor, and where would she live on your budget? These and many more perplexing problems on local housing facilities are being answered daily by the Bangor-Brewer Travelers Aid.

Working with the U. S. O., Miss Dorothy Christopher, Traveler's Aid expert, says that she knows intimately all the living quarters in the vicinity and is very anxious to fit each person to exactly the right place.

She completely indexed file, on all the houses she has inspected, carries minute details as to the vicinity and accommodations. There is plenty of variety, too, including guest rooms, room and board, small furnished apartments, hotels, and so forth. So far she has actively assisted about thirty soldiers to iron out their difficulties.

Another service suggested by Miss Christopher is for soldiers who plan to meet friends at the station, but cannot get off the post. Simply telephone Miss Christopher at No. 21511 and she will meet the train, make arrangements for the comfort of your guest, and notify you of the safe arrival.

So the Traveler's Aid says—Bring us your problems, soldiers, and we will do our best to straighten them out.

Miss Christopher is available from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. at the Union Station, Bangor.

After his regular Sunday morning services it is the custom of one of the chaplains at Camp Roberts, Calif., to conduct a Bible study class.

During one of his recent Sunday sessions the chaplain submitted to a Dr. Gallup urge and decided to experiment in finding out how much the average soldier knows about Scriptures.

'Who,' asked the chaplain with a piercing look, 'led the children of Israel into Canaan?'

Silence fell on the pew platoon. 'Don't look at me, parson,' drawled a lanky Texan in the front pew. 'Shucks, I only got drafted last week!'

Phil Baker, radio comedian, has come forth with the best slogan of the war—for the enemy. The Baker slogan will probably become legendary for the Imperial Japanese Navy: 'Join the Navy and see the Next World.'

Well, He Had 'Em

A few days ago, shortly after one of those Maine rains, one of the officers on the Post was slopping his way up the Hospital hill. On the way he met a soldier—arms loaded with recently cleaned and pressed clothing. Anxious to make a good impression, the soldier struggled, finally shifted his burden to his left arm, and rendered a snappy salute. During the process, a pair of khaki trousers slipped to the ground and into the mud. The officer noticed, smiled and said, "You don't seem to have complete control of all your faculties."

"No Sir," answered the soldier, "I guess I dropped a pair."

This incident actually took place at Dow Field, and the facts and conversation have been set down as nearly correct as possible.

BAND CONCERT

A band concert will be given by the American Legion Boys' Band on Sunday evening, July 26th, at 8:00 p. m. The concert will be held in Davenport Park, Bangor, and is the final concert by the band for this season—The general public is invited to attend.

The United States once tried to capture Canada but failed—in 1775.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

BRIER PIPES
BILLFOLDS

CLARE'S

30 Hammond St.

The Medical Corps

This is the second 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 Medical Department takes care of the health of the soldier in the training camp and on the battlefield.

One of its important jobs is to aid in selecting sites for camps or cantonments, and to make sure that they are properly drained and are as healthful places as can be found near by. Another of its duties is to examine the new recruits and selectees, rejecting those who do not measure up to the Army's mental and physical standards.

When soldiers get sick, they are examined by physicians and given treatment. Most cases, except for very minor discomforts, are "hospitalized," so that the soldier may be quickly sent back to duty. The hospitals in camps and cantonments are equipped as completely as those in any of our larger communities. Unusual cases of sickness or injury may be turned over to one of the general military hospitals located in various sections of the country.

In battle, wounded soldiers are treated in first-aid stations in the front line. If the soldier needs more than routine treatment, he is sent to the next rear station, where he is given further treatment. If his injury or illness is such that he cannot be restored to duty in several days' time, he is sent farther to the rear. Difficult cases and those demanding prolonged hospitalization are sent to hospitals, far out of the fighting zone, where all modern facilities are available. This system, one of the highlights of medical science in the First World War, functioned splendidly, conserving man power and providing quick and proper treatment to all casualties with battle injuries or other illnesses.

A very modern development in our Army has been the adoption of mobile hospitals. These units can travel very rapidly to any sector of the front where they may be needed. They consist of trailer sections which pull off the road into a suitable clearing. Tents are erected, and into these the completely equipped trailers fit. The trailers are self-contained operating rooms, supply rooms, and kitchens. Casualties are brought into the receiving end of the hospital, and the cases are diagnosed. If surgical work is required, operations can be performed under completely clean conditions and with equipment as modern as the best civilian hospital in a city has at its disposal. Ward tents are provided in which the patients may be cared for by thoroughly trained nurses. Today the army has a large staff of expert nurses who hold commissions as second lieutenants.

These mobile hospitals have already been used in large maneuvers, and they are proof of the great care the army takes of its soldiers. As a matter of fact, when a soldier needs medical care, he gets it faster—and under much better conditions—than the average civilian does. Medical and surgical officers are always at hand, their facilities ready for instant use.

This fact is further demonstrated by the announcement that the Medical Corps has designed railroad hospital unit cars, each containing a kitchen capable of feeding 500 patients at one time, a fully equipped operating room, and other medical installations. Each is called a "unit car" because an entire hospital train is built around it. The hospital train is composed of from ten to fifteen Pullman cars or chair cars, in which hospital beds have been substituted.

Memorandum to Theater Officers:

Subject: War
Department Theater
Schedules

It is requested that the following notice be listed on all schedules of Motion Picture programs printed in Post Newspapers and on all calendars and special bulletins:

"Patronage at War Department Theaters is restricted to: (1) Military personnel on active duty and members of their households; (2) Civilians residing within the limits of the Post."

Sincerely yours,
Thomas H. Martell
District Manager

hundreds of sightseers used to go out with picnic baskets to watch the fun.

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.

W.C. BRYANT & SON, Inc.
JEWELERS
40 MAIN BANGOR
Over a century of fair and honest dealing at the same location.

Soldiers! You are
Cordially Invited to Visit
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'S POST PERSONALITY

Corporal J. H. N. Johnson Tennis Titlist With Bobby Riggs

In 1939 with the Amateur Tennis Crown within reach, Cpl. Johnson of the 7th Air Base Squadron was finally defeated in a heated contest with Bobby Riggs. Point by point they battled, smashing drives, until the final score was 6-4, 6-3, 6-4, in favor of Riggs.

Johnson climbed steadily up the list, from the first. In the Miami Tournament he won one match the first day, three the second, and two more the third day.

Cpl. Johnson started in being tennis conscious at the bouncing age of eight when he discovered tennis was quite a racket.

Soon he was netting wins with the best of them, and finally annexed the state championship of Miss. Then came tours all over the country. At one time he played with Big Bill Tilden in an exhibition game.

Later he combined with Miss

Grosnickle, southern tennis sensation, in a mixed double match at Jackson, Miss.

Fighting in the 135 lb. class. In two years he won nineteen decisions. His fast stepping and scientific style would baffle his opponents—now stepping inside a punch, now weaving out of danger. It was this style that brought him to the golden gloves.

When he met a south-paw the reverse technique didn't work, and he lost twice—knocked out in both cases.

In addition he was also a swimming and diving champ. As a member of a mile relay championship team he won new athletic honors. Specializing in trick diving, he captured wins in half gainers, full twists and other spectacular feats.

To complete his sport achievements he played forward on the championship basketball team of Mississippi.

Post Team

Continued From First Page

For the Brewer Red Sox a brother combination took over the battery. A. Varney, catcher, and C. Varney, pitcher. But in the fifth, when the Air Base nine started clicking, C. Varney was sent to the shower. Phil Perry, their ace-in-the-hole pitcher, however, baffled the Dow Field sluggers for only a short time. Perry banged out the only homer of the game.

Pvt. Ross Simpson did a spectacular job in right field, stabbing practically sure hits out of the sky.

Pvt. Saladino smothered second base and did a back flip to catch a Texas leaguer, resulting in a slight injury, but came up smiling. Frank did outstanding work both in the field and in the batting department.

Third Baseman Dale Miller gathered in plenty of tough ones in the hot corner, and While Pvt. Kalish started at shortstop he was later

shifted to left field, and Willard Morton held down shortstop.

In the game every minute and urging the boys with terrific enthusiasm was coach and assistant manager, Pvt. Don McInnis, former Somerville High 4 star athlete. With fire in his eye and a cheer in his throat he expertly guided their victory.

This was the first game of the official Dow Field baseball team. With very little chance to practice together they made a swell showing and the making of a crackerjack combination.

Pvt. Henry Bufalino, the team's manager, was a 4 letter athlete at Boston University, and a brother of Loui Bufalino, all-American half-back at Cornell.

Question Box

Information for Dow Field Boys

Q. Can field jackets be worn in town with O. D. pants and shirts?

A. No, the field jacket can be worn only with suntans.

Q. What about service hats? My friends say it's correct at all times.

A. No. The service hat is not authorized for this base, but

DOW FIELD TEAM

Dow Field opened its varsity baseball season Sunday with a 12-10 victory over the strong Brewer Red Sox.

Nearly every section of the United States was represented on the Dow Field team.

Managed by Henry Bufalino, four letter athlete at Boston University, the Bombers came all the way from Texas to Maine.

Members of the squad and their baseball background are as follows:

Ross Simpson, right field, Derby, N. H., Wildcats.

Dale Miller, 3rd base, Wilkes Barre minor league.

Dan Sturkie, center field, Columbia, S. C., minor league.

Rocky Kalish, shortstop, NYU star for three years.

Curley Mansour, catcher, Texas State Teachers College.

Willard Morton, shortstop, U. of Oklahoma.

Grieves, first base.

Frank Saladino, second base, former 4-letter athlete at Boston U.

Robert Roe, pinch hitter, U. of Syracuse.

Sidney Solomon, left field, Twilight league in New Haven.

Blanca, first base, Twilight league.

Pancho Varello, pitcher, Texas league.

Don McInnis, assistant manager and coach, 4-letter athlete at Somerville high.



A NEW TYPE OF SOLDIERS' MONUMENT—This piece of statuary in Norombega Mall is the work of Charles E. Tefft of New York and Bangor, one of America's noted sculptors. It was sponsored by various patriotic organizations, a leading and active part being taken by Norman Dow Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, which raised the money in various ways.

There is similarity in most monuments to the soldier dead, and the idea was to have something strikingly original. Hence, in place of the usual doughboy, there is this beautiful and imaginative conception.

you may wear yours when you are not in formation.

Q. What are the regulations about ties?

A. Regulations say that the black tie will be worn with the woolen shirt, and the khaki tie with the khaki shirt. The tie will be tucked in between the first and second buttons of the shirt when the blouse is not worn.

Incidentally, the collar button of the shirt is NOT the first button. The one immediately below the collar button is the first button.

Q. Where can I cash a check?

A. At the Post Exchange between nine and ten. If the check is not over twenty-five dollars and is endorsed by an officer stationed at Dow Field.

Keep Your Thumbs Up, Soldier Boy

Keep your thumbs—up, and never wear a frown,
When trouble comes your way, stick up your thumbs and say
Keep your thumbs—up, don't let it get you down,
"We've got the U. S. A., so what the Hey, Hey, Hey."
Come on smile—boys, and take it on the chin,
In a while,—boys, you'll be back home again,
So on land, or sea, where-ev-er you may be,
Keep your thumbs up, Soldier Boy.

Q. What can I charge at the Exchange now?

A. Nothing, unless you are an Officer of this Base, or a Transient Army Air Corps Officer.

Q. When can I visit friends at the Hospital?

A. Between two and four, and six and eight daily.

Q. How can I get hold of a dentist?

A. Go to the Base Hospital between 8:00 A. M. and 11:30 A. M., or 1:00 and 3:00 P. M., or telephone extension 297.

Q. Are there any regulations about keeping dogs on the Base?

A. All dogs over four months of age must be vaccinated against rabies. If your dog has not been vaccinated see the Base Veterinarian.

Q. When does mail go out of the Base?

A. On week days at 8:30 A. M. and 11:15 P. M., on Sundays and holidays at 1:30 P. M. and 4:30 P. M.

Q. Can I keep my own rifle on the Base?

A. Regulations say that the use has to be authorized, and authority will be granted only for such firearms as are suitable for hunting or for use at the target ranges. Furthermore, such firearms will be locked in organization store-

rooms when not in use. If you can't get authority for keeping your rifle, it will be locked up until you are discharged from military service.

COLONEL QUIZ ASKS



Quiz Questions:

Famous Firsts:

1. Who was the first ambassador to France from U. S.?
2. The first American submarine was used in what war?
3. Who was the first president born in the United States?
4. Who was the first Secretary of War?
5. What was the first English Colony?

Answers on Page 6

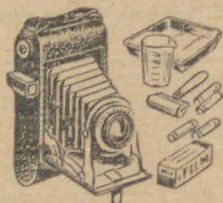
Attention Soldiers

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

**CARROLL
CUT-RATE
2 BIG STORES! BANGOR**
"Friendly, Courteous Service"

28 HAMMOND ST.
38 MAIN ST.

SEND YOUR "SWEETIE" A SNAPSHOT



Cameras and Camera Supplies

A Complete Line of Amateur and Professional Films.

DAKIN'S
Sporting Goods Co.
25 CENTRAL ST.



COMPLIMENTS
of the

RITZ-FOLEY
RESTAURANT—
COCKTAIL LOUNGE

State St.

Bangor



S. O. S.

Sound Off! Soldier!



Sir:

My friends say I am going crazy. I'm not going crazy. It's just that radio in my barracks. It starts at six in the morning and stops at—No! It never stops.

This morning I told my First Sergeant he was a fool. He isn't a fool, but that radio made me do it. Last night at twelve I took my head out of the pillow I tie around my head every night, and heard a lecture on prunes. But I got to sleep at four.

I tried to turn the radio off, but the owner turned it on again. He thinks it's cute.

Sir, I cannot eat. My hand shakes so, I always drop my meat on the floor. This afternoon I failed to salute two captains and a major. Do they know it is just that radio?

I'm not going crazy. I twitch all over, but I'm not crazy. If they would stop that radio just one evening I could sleep.

Will I ever sleep again?

Do they have radios in the guardhouse?

R. N. T.

Dear Sir:

After what happened yesterday in the Mess Hall, I'm ready to quit the Army.

I'm a K. P., and yesterday I was on the line serving salad. Not a sort of watery salad you get in seventy cent specials, but the kind of lettuce and tomato salad that you can get in little French restaurants where the proprietor

Coy Young Thing: I hate to think of my twenty-fifth birthday. The Brute: Why, what happened?

He who gets up with the sun should not stay up with the daughter.

Old Lady: And how were you wounded?

Soldier: By a shell.

Old Lady: Did it explode?

Soldier: No. It crept up close and bit me!

"Gee, I made a terrible blunder at dinner last night!"

"What happened?"

"Mother asked me if I wouldn't have some corn, and I passed my glass!"

Smith: Did your son get what was coming to him at college?

Smith: Well, they gave him a black sheepskin.

"I know something I won't tell," sang a little girl, as little girls do. "Never mind, child," said the old bachelor. "You'll get over that when you're a little older."

Inspector: Got away, has he? Did you guard all the entrances?

Constable: Yes, but we think he must have left by one of the exits.

Bald-headed Man (in barber's chair): You ought to cut my hair cheaper; there is very little to cut.

Barber: Oh, no. In your case we don't charge for cutting the hair—we charge for having to search for it!

Judge: You mean to say this fellow choked a woman to death in a well-lighted cabaret in front of a hundred people?

Cop: You see, Judge, everybody thought they were dancing

mixes it right in front of you.

So I got all ready to serve this salad, and what do you suppose most of the customers said. "Never mind that stuff. Take it away," and "What do you think I am, a rabbit?"

I hope all the people who refuse salad get beriberi, the heaves, tickling throat, spasms, hacking cough, emmett and sprue.

Furthermore, I hope they get moved to another camp where they get a pound of peanut butter every meal and have to eat it all, without a drop of water in the base.

N. T.

Dear Sir:

Can some of your readers get together and lend me a quarter? I'm taking my girl out Saturday night, and she loves an ice cream cone. I thought after she ate that, I would buy her a coffee, but if you can't lend me a whole quarter, we could get along on a dime.

Of course my friend, Bob T—, may pay me back the forty-nine dollars I lent him last month, but he says he's hard up after paying for cleaning a pair of pants and a sun-tan shirt (my shirt and pants, by the way). I guess he can't help me out.

He's a fine fellow. You ought to hear the jokes he makes when he sits on my bunk and puts all my cigarettes in his pocket.

We met the day he returned my new garrison cap—the one he borrowed while I was drilling the month before. Then we got to be great friends, when he came over every night, and snatched my New Haven paper just as I was taking off the wrapper.

I could hock my two barracks bags (one of them is empty because Bob borrowed everything in it, and

One Siamese Twin to another: You must have had a swell time last night. I look like a wreck today!

Wife (arriving from party): I'll never take you to another party as long as I live.

Hubby: Why?

Wife: You asked Mrs. Jones how her husband was standing the heat.

Hubby: Well, what of that?

Wife: Her husband has been dead for two months!

I used to be an old newspaper man. But I had to give it up. I found you can't make any money in old newspapers.

Young Man: May I have the next dance?

Fair Lady: I'm sorry, sir, but I'm afraid I'm too danced out.

Young Man: Oh, I wouldn't say that, I think you're just pleasingly plump!

Ole, the night porter, was testifying before the jury after the big bank robbery.

"You say," thundered the attorney, "that at midnight you were cleaning the office, and eight masked men brushed past you and went on into the vault room with revolvers drawn?"

"Yah," said Ole.

"And a moment later a terrific explosion blew the vault door off, and the same men went out past you carrying currency and bonds?"

"Yah," said Ole.

"Well, what did you do then?"

"Aye put down my mop."

"Yes, but then what did you do?"

"Vell," aye say to myself, "dis bane heck of a way to run a bank!"

A droll tale is told about the deaf and dumb man who had a nightmare and broke his knuckles on a bedpost, screaming!

I still have an extra suntan outfit that I'm hiding under the mattress. If Bob finds out he'll certainly take it for Saturday night.

If your readers could lend me just a nickel, that would be enough for my girl friend's cone. She's mighty sweet.

Yours,

Private Wiggins.

P. S. Make it ten dollars, because I'm going along on the party.

Bob T—.

Cheese Cloth Blackout Shades

Blackout night — shortly after alert signal a prowler car containing one Lieut. Olson stopped and picked up one Lieut. Comiskey, and the two of them proceeded to explore the Base area for lights. All went well until within the hangar line they discovered a building lit up like a New York night club. Both lieutenants entered the building, and found all the latest lighting equipment in full flare. Three civilians, the occupants of the building, stated that they were making blackout shades.

All conversation ceased, and when the lieutenants recovered, they invited the civilians outdoors, and pointed to three windows through which the light was streaming. On closer inspection it was proved that the windows were covered, and with blackout shades of the boys' own manufacture but they looked like cheesecloth held up to the sunlight. Manufacturers promised better blackout shades in the future.

Benjamin Franklin's greatest invention has never been popularized. It is a mechanical arm attached to his chair with which he could reach out and get anything he wanted without having to get up.

The first submarine was invented in 1776 and was called the Marine Turtle. It actually worked under water, but gave out of air too easily.

G. W. CHANDLER

Internationally Known Photographer
Awarded a Gold Medal for Best Photographs at the Pan Pacific Exposition, San Francisco, which were made at his Buenos Aires Studio.
23 Main St. or 9 Broad St. (Elevator)
Bangor, Maine. Telephone 2-6938

AXIS HUNTING LICENSE



Special Permission to Muscle in on Mussolini,
Push the Japs Off the Map—and Go
Gunning for the Gestapo

Open Season At All Times, No Time Limit, Free Ammunition, and Equipment with Pay. The Line Forms to the Right, Boys. We've Got Axis to Grind

Army Economy

A corporal walked into the General Mess Hall recently and picked up two slices of bread to eat with his meal. After he had finished eating he discovered that he had one slice left over. He picked up his tray and made his way to the can provided for refuse. As he was about to throw away the left-overs, a private accosted him and pointed to the lone piece of bread on the tray. The following conversation ensued:

Pvt: Hey, you can't put that bread in there!!

Cpl: Okay, where does it go?

Pvt: Where did you get it?

Cpl: I picked it up in the line.

Pvt: You think I stole it?

Pvt: Well, you can't throw it away.

Cpl: Shall I frame it?

Pvt: Can't you eat it?

Cpl: I'm full.

Pvt: Then put it in your pocket and eat it later.

(The corporal pocketed the bread and started to walk out. Just then he was spied by a staff sergeant.)

Sgt: Hey, corporal, where are you going with that bread?

Cpl: Dunno. Maybe a sparrow will appreciate it.

Sgt: Well, you can't take food out of the mess hall.

Cpl: Okay, I'll put it back.

Sgt: You can't do that. No one can eat food after it's been touched.

Cpl: Well I'm waiting for your suggestion.

Sgt: Eat it.

Cpl: I just explained to your assistant watch-dog of the bread supply that I didn't want it.

Sgt: You took it, didn't you?

Cpl: Yes, I took it.

Sgt: Suppose every man in here took two slices of bread and threw one away? What would happen then?

Cpl: I haven't had time to give the matter much thought. Do you suppose the Army would collapse?

Sgt: It's not funny. Suppose you had to pay for it?

Cpl: I'll pay for it. How much do I owe you?

Sgt: Look, did you ever eat in a restaurant?

Cpl: Very little. I was poor before I joined the Army.

Sgt: Hah!! And how many slices of bread did they give you?

Cpl: All I wanted, but don't quote me.

The American Revolution began with a flash in the pan. An American minuteman pulled his trigger at Lexington, but the powder flashed in the pan, and the gun missed fire. After that the British started.

Thomas Jefferson started his own political party by writing thirty thousand words in longhand.

Scrambled States

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

WRENONKY
NCCENTUOEIT

Answers will be printed next week.

Last week's answers:

MAINE
WASHINGTON.

Sgt: Then think of the waste. Cpl: I'm not an economist. Sgt: We're trying to teach you to be one.

Cpl: Imagine that!! I thought we were being taught to be soldiers or pilots.

Sgt: That's beside the point. Don't you know how to eat?

Cpl: Sure, with my teeth.

Sgt: Well, what about the bread?

Cpl: You started this.

Sgt: Well, eat it.

Cpl: I'm not hungry. I've already told you that.

Sgt: I'm ordering you to eat it!

Cpl: (Munches on the dry bread and finally gulps it down.) Okay, it's eaten.

Sgt: Now don't you feel better?

Cpl: No, what about you?

Sgt: What about me?

Cpl: Well, I trust I have made you very happy, Sergeant.

ATTENTION Clemson College Men

The Clemson News Bureau is anxious to get the name, rank, and post of every Clemson graduate or former student now in the Armed Service.

Send your name to the Clemson News Bureau, Joe Sherman, director, Clemson, South Carolina.

Incidentally, if you are a graduate, or former student, of any college, your alumni secretary wants to know what you are doing. Let him know your address, so he can pass it on to your college friends.

Sam Houston freed Texas in 1836 in a great battle—it lasted twenty minutes.



A Date for "Spooning"

Make a date this afternoon to go spooning into a glacier of extra rich ice cream covered with delicious flavoring and pure whipped cream. Cooling. Refreshing. Satisfying. A quick pick-up when the heat gets you down.

Sweet's DRUG STORE
26 MAIN ST.
PHONE 2-1742
BANGOR

Flowers Telegraphed

to any part of United States or Canada
We are located near Dow Field on Fourteenth Street. Prompt service guaranteed.

G. S. SEAVEY & SON
FLORISTS-SEEDSMEN
270-14th ST. BANGOR DIAL 2-1392

BEST WISHES
TO THE BOYS AT
DOW FIELD

PILOT'S GRILL

HAMMOND ST.

OPP. THE AIR BASE

Post Theatre Program

Week of July 20

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. Sunday and Monday, July 19 and 20, 1942

"JACKASS MALL"

All This and Rabbit Stew
Better Bowling
Movietone News

Tuesday, July 21, 1942

"NIGHT IN NEW ORLEANS"

Sham Battle Shenanigans
Main Street on the March
Wednesday, July 22, 1942

"MEN OF TEXAS"

Screen Snapshots

The Don Cossack Chorus
Thursday and Friday, July 23 and
"BEYOND the BLUE HORIZON"

Pluto Junior

The Woman in the House
Movietone News

Saturday, July 25, 1942

"RUBBER RACKETEERS"

Gopher Goofy
Highway of Friendship
Gay Nineties

Sunday and Monday, July 26 and 2

"SWEATER GIRL"

Birth of a Champion
Movietone News

Tuesday, July 28, 1942

"THEY RAID BY NIGHT"

Nutty Pine Cabin
Pete Smith's Scrapbook
Picturesque Patzcuaro

Wednesday, July 29, 1942

"DOCTOR BROADWAY"

Superman, In the Bulleteers
Keeping in Shape
Perils of the Jungle

Thursday and Friday, July 30 and 3

"WINGS OF THE EAGLE"

The Incredible Stranger
Movietone News

Wallace Beery, Marjorie Main
Merrie Melody (Color)
Grantland Rice Sportlight

Preston Foster, Albert Dekker
Charles Butterworth
Color Terry-Toon
MGM Special

Robert Stack, Broderick Crawford,
Andy Devine

Melody Master
24 1942
Dorothy Lamour, Richard Denning
Jack Haley
Disney Color Cartoon
Passing Parade

Ricardo Cortez, Rochelle Hudson
Looney Tune
Adventures of a News Cameraman
2-Reel Musical
7, 1942
Betty Jane Rhodes, Eddie Bracken
Jack Dempsey vs. Jess Willard

Lyle Talbot, June Duprez
Technicolor Cartoon
Pete Smith Specialty
Fitzpatric Traveltalk (Color)

Jean Phillips, Macdonald Carey
Edward Ciannelli
Superman
Robert Benchley
Broadway Brevity
1, 1942
Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan
Jack Carson
Passing Parade

British and American Booklets Aim to Help Johnny Doughboy And Tommy Atkins Get Along



The bright-colored cover of the British booklet "Welcome," pictured above, shows John Bull extending a hearty greeting to men of the A. E. F.

Among the Artists

Your "Observer" reporter browsed around the post and was amazed to find so much artistic talent.

Over in barracks T-226 the boys are wondering lately if Cpl. Ralph Scott isn't triplets. It seems that Scotty is day chief, squadron painter, and truck driver and in his spare time he does a little cheating via the chalk talk. Cpl. Scott's specialties are pastel drawings, and Capt. Famulero, 1st Lt. Kreidberg, Sgt. Burton, Cpl. McGahey and Pfc. Talmadge all have portraits of themselves which show proof of Scotty's ability.

Cpl. Scott is a native of Scranton, Pa., but his home is now in Wilmington, Delaware, where he previously worked for the News Journal Co., in the display advertising dept.

Incidentally, Scotty challenges anyone to a game of chess—but he confesses that his chief interest in life at present is to be best man at Sgt. Seaf A. Burton's wedding.

Our eye was caught by the sign outside the 7th Air Base Headquarters—so we looked up the designer. And there he was in Lt. Strickel's dept., in Base Headquarters. His name is Pvt. Paul Kramer, and checking further we find that he's done considerable lettering in and around the post. Kramer has a knack for making "old English" lettering do tricks, and those desk signs that he's designed are clean cut and well spaced. There's a fellow who oughta make his letter.

Last but not least is Pvt. Ralph Woodall, in the mural dept.—taking on himself the mansized job of symbolizing Dow Field. With paint up to his elbows—he's been seen checking on technical phases of the field and men in action. His sketches are rapidly

Benefit Dance

Plans are now being made by the Special Service Office to hold another large dance for the benefit of the men of Dow Field. Following the successful Army Emergency Relief benefit dance, which was held on the night of July 4th, it is hoped that another large crowd will attend this next dance. The dance will be held in the Bangor Auditorium on Main Street, on Saturday, August 1st, and dancing will be enjoyed from 8:30 until midnight. Tickets for the dance will be on sale in all orderly rooms the week of July 26th. All proceeds will be turned over to the Chaplains' Fund, and the Recreation Fund of Dow Field.

Lecture On Maine Wild Life

Mr. Joseph S. Stickney will give a free lecture, illustrated, on "Wild Life in Maine," on Tuesday, the 21st of July, at 8:15 p. m., in the Recreation Hall. Mr. Stickney is Director of Wild Life Research in the State of Maine, a part of the Department of Inland Fisheries and Game. His talk will be preceded by half an hour of band music.

This is the talk that was to have been given three weeks ago, but was unavoidably postponed.

taking form and the mass effect of the complete plan practically overwhelms us. We're looking forward to the finished mural, Ralph—so far it looks like a lot of inspiration and work have gone into it.

PROMOTIONS

(FINANCE)

S. Sgt. Francis E. O'Riordan to T. Sgt., Tech. 3rd Grade Eric C. Floodberg to S. Sgt. Robert J. Reusche to Tech. 3rd Grade and Cpl. Joseph Gardner to Sergeant.

(7th AIR BASE)

Sgt. A. M. 2nd Class Carl W. Stein and S. Sgt. Thomas A. Wingate to be Tech. Sgts., Sgt. A. M. 2nd Class Norman A. Senerchea to be Sergeant A. M. 1st Class, Pvt. Basil S. Munson to be private first class.

(CHEMICAL)

Pfc's Donald L. Brummer, George L. Clifford, Arnold I. Davis, Henry Mandziak, and Edward B. Skeffington to be promoted to the grade of corporal.

(901st QM)

Sgt. Joseph M. Pryzwara to be S. Sgt., Tech. 4th Gr. Joseph Sain and Cpl. Donald E. Andrews to be Sergeants, Tech. 5th Gr. Oscar A. Gagnon to be Tech 4th Grade, Pfc. Walter Szmid to be Corporal, and Pfc. Thomas P. Winn and Pvt. Claude Stafford to be Technician 5th Grade.

OFF TO SCHOOL:

Sgt. G. Tierney, Cavalry School for officers; Cpl. T. Martin, Signal Corps School; Cpls. Glen Winans and Harold Boer off to Quartermaster Officers' Training School; Cpl. "Duke" Wellington and Pvts. Caldwell and Tomko to Ordnance Technical Training School.

Answers to Quiz Questions:

1. Benjamin Franklin. He was the one who persuaded France to become our Ally.
2. The American Revolution.
3. Martin Van Buren, the 8th president of the U. S. He was born in New York in 1782.
4. General Henry Knox, a Boston bookseller. Left his bookshop and became chief of the artillery in Washington's Army.
5. Roanoke Island, North Carolina.

Questions on Page 4

Hot From Harlem Made Terrific Hit With Boys

Hot Music, Classy Entertainment Took Camp By Storm

Living up to its name, both in spirit and hot music, Hot from Harlem, took Dow Field by storm. Playing to two jam-packed houses the entire cast was enthusiastically cheered, many coming back again and again for curtain calls. The floorboards shook with torrid rhythm, and the band went grooving into red hot jive.

Off to a sensational start with Emery Evans doing a smooth emceeing job, the show hit a snappy stride.

Butter Beans and Susie panicked the audience with a hilarious comedy routine that sent howls of laughter resounding from wall to wall.

Then petite June Vigal inveigled her way into the hearts of Dow Field with her enchanting interpretation of melody.

Afterwards the Six Harlem Songsters took over the spotlight with the drummer tearing the house down with a solo. Then the pianist went swing with a symphonic arrangement of Brahms' Hungarian Dance.

With the action again turned to the stage Earl and Frances did a trick tap dancing routine with plenty of originality.

Harlem's 'Mammy of Song', Ada Brown, went to town on sweet flowing songs, and got a real hand from the crowd.

The band finished with the Star Spangled Banner, and a rousing cheer of thanks and appreciation ended a very successful and entertaining show.

Latest Refrigeration For New Exchange

The new Exchange is now ready for refrigeration equipment to be installed.

As soon as this is done, the soda fountain, counters, and furniture will be moved over to the new building.

Lieut. Brett points out that it will be necessary to close the present building for a short time for alterations to be made.

Dancers

You may talk of world famed dancers,
Be they Powell or Astaire;
You may mention fancy prancers,
Living here or anywhere.
Be they steppers slow or fast time
Be they famed the whole world o'er,
Be it tango, be it jazz time,
That they dance upon the floor,
None could ever reach proportions,
None could ever e'en compare,
With the waltzing and contortions
Of our Dow Field "Fred Astaire."
Now you ask and I will answer
Who is it that does his stuff,
Well, our famous waltzing dancer,
Captain Aaron Nelson, sure enough !
by Lt. Isadore Horowitz

Cocktail Lounge Dining Room

We Welcome the
Boys in the Service

Penobscot Exchange Hotel

139 Exchange St.

Dial 4501

The Working 7th

It was most embarrassing for Sgt. Asmandis. Most embarrassing, because only a few seconds before he had been introduced to Cpl. Biscaglia's father.

"This is the mess hall, dad, and this is Sgt. Asmandis. He's—well, you might call him the headwaiter or the host. It's his job to keep the boys in order and to serve as an example to them of all that a soldier having the qualities of leadership and dignity should be."

Suddenly after the greetings were exchanged, Sgt. Asmandis wheeled around and started to run towards one of the nearby tables. A tray had slipped to the floor. And when it happened (if only he had looked more carefully!) In his haste he had failed to notice that low-hanging strip of fly paper . . . that sticky, fly studded strip of fly paper which stuck itself to his forehead and then wrapped several times around his face and neck, covering his lips up completely. (If only he had looked more carefully!) We understand that it took all of twenty minutes during those awful moments of confusion that followed Asmandis had awkwardly pushed a few of them into his nose and mouth. He was trying so hard to be his dignified self when it hap-

pened, too (If only he had looked more carefully!)

Pvt. James LeMond, poet extraordinary, and author of, 'I'm done with Dames,' which appeared in the last Observer, is an inventor too. His desk adjoins ours in building T-220 where he is file clerk, and in one of our chats I learned that he has registered several of his brainchildren with the Charter Institute of American Inventors, at Washington. They believe that his latest idea has a strong possibility of being put to standard use. It is—as he described it to us—a parachute whose drifts and speed of descent would be regulated by compressed air. The device containing the compressed air would fit inside of the pack and would take up very little space. Besides the two advantages mentioned above, its primary function would be its ability to snap the parachute open and at low altitudes, making it valuable to planes which fly at heights below one hundred to two hundred feet. Its speed of descent would be much slower than that of the parachutes in use today, and for that reason would be undesirable for jumps above, say, a thousand feet. The flyer would simply be a floating target. But LeMond believes that this disadvantage would be outweighed by the parachute's possibilities at low altitudes and that fact it would lower the present safety ceiling of leaps from seven hundred and fifty feet to approximately a hundred.

He has another aircraft invention to his credit. This one is an attempt to utilize an engine's exhaust which, he thinks, could be accomplished best by installing an additional row of cylinders. They would re-explode and harness the potential energy still remaining in the exhaust—of which LeMond believes there is a high percentage.

Every inventor has at one time or another worked upon or at least considered the possibilities of a perpetual motion machine; LeMond has too, but on this phase of invention he is quiet. He ain't talking.

An American general once tried to sell West Point for fifty thousand dollars and a commission in the British Army. His name? Benedict Arnold.

Pepsi-Cola
Everybody's Drink
Anybody's Price



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Hot Dogs
Ale and Beer
On Draught

Post Office Sq.

Bangor



THE Chapel Spire

1st LT. JOHN P. FELLOWS

Protestant Chaplain
Services

10:00 A. M., Sunday
8:30 A. M., Wednesday

1st LT. ALFRED J. CARMODY

Catholic Chaplain
Masses

6:30, 9 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

In addition to the hours above there will also be Mass every Tuesday and Friday afternoon at 5:30 p. m., for the benefit of all Catholic men who wish to attend.

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

Those who wish to receive the Sacrament of Confirmation should get in touch with Father Carmody at once, as the Sacrament will be administered on July 26th. Bishop McCarthy will administer the Sacrament at St. Ann's church, at Bradley, Me. Those to be confirmed will journey to Bradley for 8 o'clock Mass.

Confirmation class will meet for final instructions and arrangements on Monday and Friday at 6:00 p. m.

We are still in need of talent for the choir, any one wishing to sing in the choir come to choir rehearsal Thursday evening at 6 p. m.

CHOIR PICNIC

The choir picnic was held last Sunday at Philips Lake, near Lucerne. Despite lowering clouds

and a great deal of rain in the morning the members and their guests started out in a truck driven by Pvt. William Thompson. As the day progressed the weather cleared, leaving the lake in perfect condition for canoeing, boating, and swimming.

Hosts for the day were Miss Jan Parker, and John Parker, who opened up their cottage and out-buildings for dressing and eating purposes and provided all the necessities except the food, which was tastefully prepared under the direction of T. Sgt. Hanes, Pvt. Canio Gerardi, and Cpl. Gordon Nash and his shift.

After supper the hymn books were pulled out and selections from them sung by the mixed group as twilight approached. The members of the summer colony at the lake seemed thoroughly to enjoy the performance which was entirely a cappella.

The following attended the function, and by unanimous vote agreed to schedule a second such event on the 23rd of August; Chaplain and Mrs. Fellows, Pfc. and Mrs. Morris Levine, Dorothy

Steeves, Shirley Armstrong, Annette McCarthy, Ruth Kendall, Marshall Clark, Charles Marston, Eugene Hunt, Hubert Hynes, Leo Viner, Vincent Bisceglia, Alphonse Faru-savice, Fred Newman, Douglas Catto, Helen Bean, William Thompson.

GUEST SPEAKER

The guest speaker this Sunday morning was the Rev. Dr. David Nelson Beach, minister of the Plymouth church (Congregational) in Minneapolis, Minn. Dr. Beach's father was the former president of the Bangor Theological Seminary. Dr. Beach is a graduate of Yale College and Yale Divinity school and during the last World War he served as an AEF interpreter with the Y. M. C. A. in France. He has held pastorates in Guilford, Conn., tractive sign containing the complete list of services for three major

It was a treat to have him with us.

OUR NEW SIGN

Everyone by this time has had his attention drawn to our attractive sign containing the complete list of services for three major

American faiths. But very few of us as yet are aware of the work that went into its making. It was designed by Cpl. John Alves. The woodwork, including the black letters, was done by Pvts. Herbert Willy and George McKinnon. Cpl. Alves, and Pvt. George L. Barton, did the painting.

Our thanks go out to these members of Major Dow's staff for their time and effort and devotion to good workmanship.

Pvt. Harold Davis took a picture of the sign early this week. Copies will be given to all those concerned in its construction, and to the First Air Force Chaplain and the Chief of Chaplains.

The next big job in the beautifying of the Chapel grounds will be started soon; the leveling off of the land around the Chapel, and the planting of flowering shrubs. What we need is a list of volunteer landscape men of the three faiths who will draw up the plans for the planting. These names should be submitted to either Chaplain Carmody or Chaplain Fellows as soon as possible.

Short Term Membership In Maine Country Club

Mr. Phillip P. Clement of the Lucerne-in-Maine Beach Club announces a plan for short term membership for the officers of Dow Field.

Non-resident family membership: All facilities at the club, tennis courts, golf course, and beach, to members of the applicant's family: One month's privilege, \$15.00, plus \$1.65 tax; two weeks privilege, \$10.

Lucerne-in-Maine Beach Club for individual or family:

Two weeks privilege, \$5.

The above rates and privileges are subject to such rules and regulations as the Board of Governors may have established or may establish. If you are interested in membership, please communicate with Mr. Clement at 12 Hammond street, Bangor, Maine.

Dow Field Band Went Over Big At Musical Show

Troubadors Heard In Program at Recreation Hall

The Dow Field Troubadors played a fifteen minute program before each of the two showings of from Harlem, in the Recreation Hall last Tuesday night. This marked the second appearance of the talented group from the Air Force Band in the Recreation Hall, and as usual were well received by the large audience.

Thursday night, the Troubadors played for the Officers' Club Dance, and from reports heard helped to make the event a success.

In answer to numerous requests a list of who plays what in the dance band follows:

Saxes: Sgt. Floyd Bettinger, 1st tenor-leader; Cpl. Burt Schaperow, 1st alto; Pfc. Jack Eaves, 2nd alto; Pfc. Leo Thayer, 2nd tenor; Pfc. Ed Burns, baritone.

Brass: Sgt. Al Jarusevice, 1st trumpet; Sgt. Charles Marston, 2nd trumpet; Sgt. William Sheridan, 3rd trumpet; Sgt. Lee Stedman, 1st trombone; Pfc. Hubert Hynes, 2nd trombone.

Rhythm: Cpl. Bob Scott, piano; Cpl. Stan Zapor, drums; Pfc. Gene Hunt, brass; Pfc. Vahe Boyajian, guitar.

Abraham Lincoln was almost killed in 1864 while watching the Confederates attack Fort Stevens. He is the only American President who was under actual fire while in office.

Atlantic Patrol

Those Army bombers that go roaring over Bangor with day-to-day regularity raise questions in the minds of neck-craning citizens: Where are they from? Where are they going? What kind of a job are they doing?

The answers come from authorities at Dow Field. But the planes themselves may not necessarily come from there.

All up and down the coastal zone are many fields and bases, such as Dow Field, from which bombers and other types of planes are constantly fanning out in all directions. Exactly where they go and from what place they come, when they're heard droning overhead here, depends upon the particular mission they are performing.

But any patrol flight from any one of the bases has the same main objective: track down the enemy.

Relative objectives are to check the identity of all shipping sighted and to locate and, if possible, aid vessels in distress and survivors of submarine attacks.

The performance of that kind of a mission day after day may sometimes produce nothing more than what Army fliers call an uneventful trip, or it may develop into a series of happenings such as occurred on a recent patrol, the date of which, starting point and identity of the flying crew are confidential with the Army.

On this trip, as on all patrol flights, the pilot and the co-pilot are in the control seats overlooking the cowl. The bombardier and the navigator are in the nose and the gunner is at his post in the tail of the ship. The radio man is fussing with his gadgets, the call letters of the day memorized in his mind for use if an emergency requires a call to the base, and the photographer is unlimbered ready to record any unusual occurrence. Besides their special talents, each of the crew is

an expert gunner. All have had at least seven months schooling in their respective fields—the pilot at Kelly Field, the bombardier at Barksdale and the navigator in Florida. Coming from different fields in widely scattered parts of the country, they have now been working together for several weeks as a closely coordinated team.

Nothing except a smiling expanse of blue can be seen as the plane leaves the white surf line far behind. But with plenty of TNT aboard the expanse looks a little less smiling.

The first object sighted turns out to be a tanker. The plane circles and dips low, too low for using a parachute if something goes wrong. The freighter is challenged. Shortly comes the signal, "British". The plane zooms up and on.

About an hour later a freighter, northbound, is spotted. Again the circle, the dip and the challenge. Another friend.

Two more ships are sighted during the course of the next hour, with the same results, before the bombardier's voice, taking on a slightly different than ordinary pitch, tenses everyone. "Off to the right," he says.

The pilot changes the course of the plane towards a tiny thing barely visible on the surface. As the plane roars closer at more than 200 miles an hour, the speck takes shape as a raft—a raft with eight figures, sitting or lying on it. The plane goes down and one of the figures stands up and points. The pilot follows the directions and presently two more dories with more figures aboard become visible.

The radio operator goes into action, after the navigator calculates the position and reports to the base. "Ship submarined, two boats and a raft with survivors. Position —."

Then the hunt for the marauding craft takes on a new edge. The fervently hoped for reward comes within 20 minutes. A Navy blimp is sighted and as the patrol plane comes closer, a flare is dropped from the blimp giving the signal

that a submarine is believed to be lurking below. The pilot banks the plane sharply, orders the bombardier to stand by and begins the "run" on the flare. At the precise moment the bombardier lets his "egg" go. The plane is only 700 feet above the water when the geyser from the exploding depth charge spouts high.

Every eye strains at the spot as the plane circles, looking for the tell-tale spread of oil. Soon it appears, a small splotch gradually expanding to about 50 feet in diameter.

Another "run" is made on the same spot, and another, until no depth charges are left. The patch of oil continues to grow larger.

"We sure must have got her," says the pilot, and turns the plane homeward. The blimp resumes its quiet prowling, nosing along within 50 feet of the water, like a bloodhound on the scent.

That is how one patrol turned out. An experience that may be duplicated any day by the men who go flying overhead, to and from bases or missions that are scattered, but that are linked together by the common purpose of tracking down the enemy. They're part of the Atlantic patrol ranging from Maine to Florida and far out to sea.

Utilities Turn Mud Into Meadows

The Dept. of Utilities can work miracles nowadays. For evidence look at T-6, the Recreation Hall. Once the Utilities Dept. get trucks bringing in dirt, and workers to scatter the dirt and plant trees, they can transform a little bit of Sahara into a genuine lawn.

If it were not an Army Base, real estate values around the Recreation Hall would shoot up.

Quartermaster

A challenge to all Chess player on the base: Capt. Arthur A. J. Goguen, Q. M. C. O., has such control over the King, Queen, Bishops and Rooks that he questions the ability of other players to out-manuever him; any one that desires to accept this challenge, call 302.

It seems that Corporal Gagnon is spending a great deal of time in the town of Orono. One of the personnel would like to know what the attraction could be. "THELMA?"

The crash boat situation is well in hand. It is surprising to see how many desire to become sailors, and it's a good thing it is not a cruiser—Dow Field would be missing a Quartermaster Company according to the list of applicants.

The day room for the Q. M. has

Officers' Outing

Hamburg Roast At Pushaw

The out-door social season of the officers began with a hamburg roast at Lake Pushaw last Monday.

Many of the nurses from the hospital were invited. Nurses Morgan, Frondecki, Barnes, MacKenkey and Kamey, provided the tablecloth that was spread on the ground.

Lieut. Frank J. Comiskey then wielded a mean frying pan and the feast was on.

Around the glowing embers could be seen the beaming faces of Capt. Mitchell and his wife, Capt. Nelson, Lieuts. Ormiston, Hurowitz, Breech, Davis, Lundell, Herlihy, and Lieut. and Mrs. Sheard. Father Carmody added his smiling countenance to the festivities.

The outing came to a close with everybody joining in a community sing.

New Diving Float

Continued From First Page

a place for changing clothes.

Extra sand has been added to the beach to give a more comfortable footing.

How to get there? Arrangements have been made for a conveyance to leave the Recreation Hall each day at one o'clock, and return at four.

If, however, you can go by car, here are the directions. From the Air Base gate, travel west on route 2 about four miles till you come to Hotel Turn In. Just beyond, take the first left and go down the road to the end of the macadam, a distance of about a mile. Then turn right and Hermon Pond is straight ahead—a mile and a half distance.

During the past weeks members of the Special Service detail have worked strenuously to get the place in shape. They have fixed the roof, rebuilt the porch, and the entire diving float. For a swell job, thanks are due to Pvts. Jerry Lucey, Ross Simpson, Malcolm Matheson, Harold Vale, L. G. Russell, Earl Roberts, F. Burnham, Wilfred Russell, Herbert Townsend, and Clyde Chamberlain.

The work was ably supervised by Pvt. Russ Kennedy.

Mr. Nick Fotis, the owner of the property, has turned over the grounds for use by Dow Field soldiers.

Get in the swim, and get in on the fun.

The board of health says the water is pure. No vermin at Hermon.

been completely renovated, new pool equipment and a reading and writing room that is really home-like, P. F. C. Beylerian and Privates Rosenbaum and Horn are in charge to see that it stays that way. Congratulations for a good job.

Four flags have flown over Delaware: Dutch, Swedish, British, and our own Stars and Stripes.

Thomas Jefferson suggested the motto—"E Pluribus Unum" which means "One out of many," one nation composed of many states.

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THE SPORTSMAN

By Bill Geagan

(Editor's Note: This is the first of a series of articles by Bill Geagan, Bangor Daily News outdoor writer, guest writing for the soldiers at Dow Field who are interested in fishing.)

Because the warm weather has caused the salmon, trout and togue to drop from the surface to the depths where the water is cooler, doesn't mean that these finned gamsters can no longer be taken.

All three species can be caught by trolling deep with a large spoon, sinker and hook baited with either a couple night crawlers or a medium sized bait fish called a shiner. These little fishes can be purchased at Manley Perkins' store on Center street in Brewer.

The same kinds of bait will also take salmon, trout and togue when fished on handlines from an anchored boat. Keep the bait about two feet off bottom and keep it in motion by jiggling up and down.

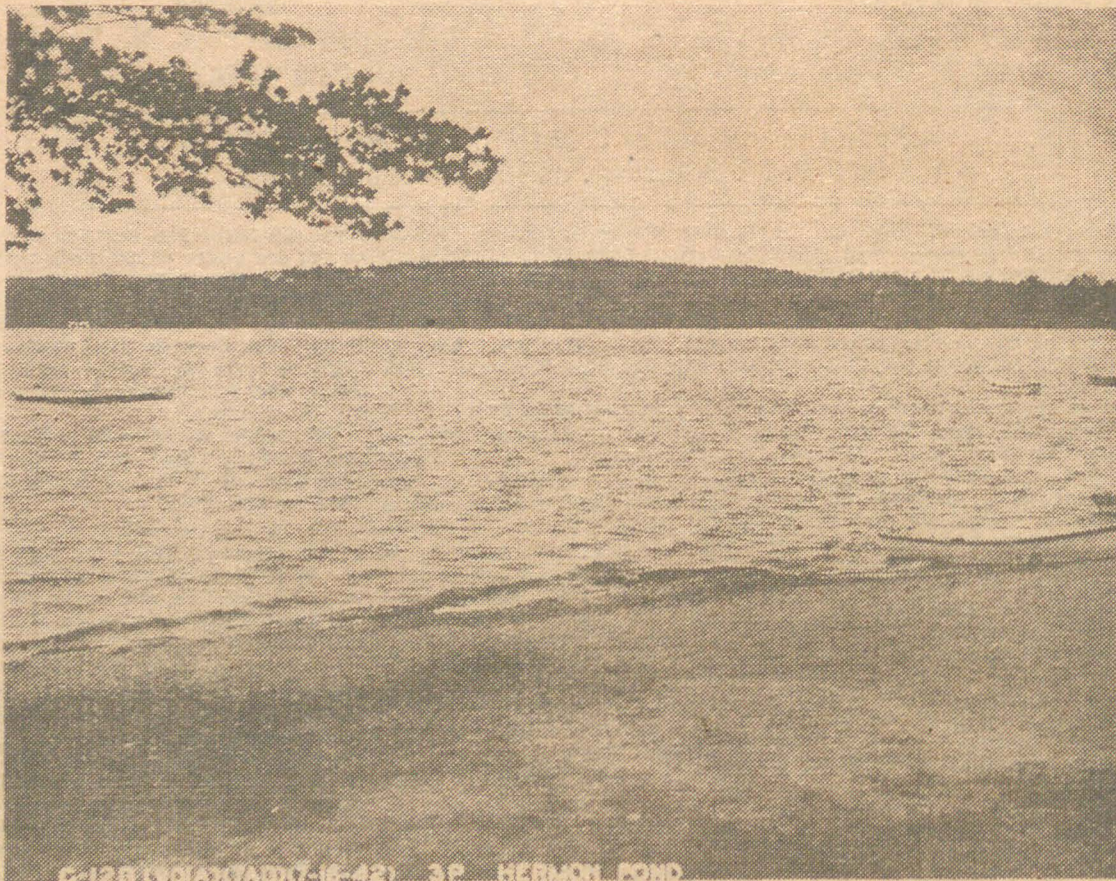
Other fishes now to be caught in this neck of the woods are striped bass, in the Penobscot River here, white perch, smallmouth black bass, pickerel and panfish in nearby ponds.

Eddington Pond, 10 miles from the Brewer end of the Bangor-Brewer bridge, is excellent water for bass, perch and pickerel. All three species can be taken by trolling worm baited hooks behind small bright spinners. If you don't want to buy a rod, a handline is okay, but you will miss much of the sport in landing the battlers. Boats can be rented there at the camping grounds. After leaving the bridge turn left at the top of the hill in Brewer then follow along the highway to the pond.

Pushaw Pond, 7 miles out Essex street from Bangor is another very good fishing spot for bass, perch and pickerel. They can be taken by trolling worms or by plug fishing from an anchored boat. There are boats for hire at the various landings. Inquire along the route.

Brewer Lake, about 7 miles from Bangor, also offers good perch, and pickerel fishing. Drive across the bridge, turn left and go straight down the main stem to South Brewer. Turn left into Elm street, then right and continue on to the lake. I believe boats can be hired there, and if not, any cottage owner would be willing to loan his craft to you fellows in khaki.

There are some big salmon and a few trout in Brewer Lake too but, because of an abundance of natural food, do not bite often. For these two species deep fishing, either



HERMON POND: Situated a few miles from Bangor, Hermon Pond has for years provided Bangor residents with a delightful and charming place to fish and indulge in summer frolics. The boys from the base have constructed the diving raft pictured above. Fun for all with easy transportation. Get going gang.

trolling with spoons or plugging from an anchored boat is best.

Phillips Lake at Lucerne, 12 miles down the highway to Bar Harbor, offers good togue and salmon fishing by dragging or plugging deep. And there are some very good bass there too. They have left the spawning beds in the shallows and will be found in deeper water. See John Parker at the beach for boats and information. He's a good scout.

You can take salmon, bass, also a few pickerel and white perch by deep fishing, plugging from a boat off the islands at Green Lake, 18 miles down the Bar Harbor highway. Turn to the left at the Peterson's Beach sign and drive to the shore of the lake. See Ray Jenkins there for boats and information. He's another good egg.

Striped bass fishing at the Bangor Salmon Pool, about a mile and a half to the left from the Brewer bridge is a bit slow at present but a few can be taken by casting streamer flies or plugs from the shore. A new run of the stripers is expected shortly.

Regarding equipment, go to any of the local sporting goods stores, ask for the head of the department, then tell him where you plan to fish and he'll fix you up with the proper equipment.

I'll try to have more dope for you Waltonians the next time. Good luck and tight lines. But remember this: Lake salmon and togue must be 14 inches long, bass 10 inches long and white perch 6 inches long. Ten pounds of fish in all for each person. Don't forget your license.

Hey Soldier! ★ ★ ★

I'll BOWL You.

A Game

at Bangor's Favorite Alleys—

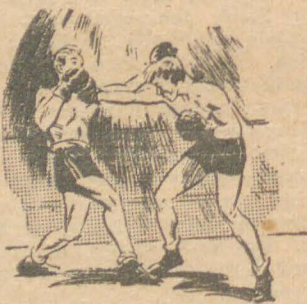
The BOWLAWAY

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CENTENNIAL ALLEYS

FRANCOIS HOTEL, MAIN ST.

ALL BRUNSWICK ALLEYS
Edgar N. Keith, Proprietor



Boxing Matches And Classes

A meeting will be held in the Recreation Hall, T-6, Tuesday, July 21, at twelve noon for all men interested in boxing. This meeting is being held for the purpose of forming boxing teams here at Dow Field.

Many men now stationed here have had past experience in this field, and here is an opportunity to continue this great sport. If enough material can be rounded up it will be possible to arrange some matches. So all you men interested in boxing, let's pass the word around and have a good turn-out.

BOXING CLASSES

Would you like to learn how to box—and how to defend yourself at all times? Join the boxing class, whether you are a novice or have had some experience. You'll get lots of fun, good workouts, and build up your self confidence. All soldiers should know how to use their mitts, and the give and take of boxing.

Now is the time to get the story on the art of self defense. Don't forget Tuesday noon at T-6 (the Recreation Hall.)

Lifeguards Wanted For Hermon Pond

The new swimming hole at Hermon needs lieguards and expert swimmers to act as instructors. They will also be needed to keep a watchful eye on beach difficulties.

Please give your name to Pvt. Russ Kennedy and he will make further arrangements with you. His office is in the Recreation Hall.

Tennis Courts Your Interest

Several members of the racquet set have gotten together To keep in practice.

Arrangements will be made to use a downtown court if enough fellows are interested. Give your name to Pvt. Russ Kennedy at T-6.

Get ready to serve—your country and that tennis ball.

Help Make a Playing Field

Plans for a new park and a playing field in the Base are being held up because of lack of labor. It has been suggested that some soldiers of Dow Field might donate a little time in the evenings to finish up the work.

The plans call for a playing field, by the drill field, where soldiers can play ball after work, without having to leave the Base. This would be a great convenience. The new park by the hospital will be laid out with grassy spaces, benches, and paths through the woods. All this will be done IF—the soldiers who will be done IF—the soldiers these plans can help the projects now.

Lately at Camp Edwards over five hundred men turned out to work on their playing fields—and turned out voluntarily. In a short time they made an amazing change.

If Camp Edwards men can do this, Dow Field can do the same. The start is going to be made this Tuesday, at 6:30. If you are willing to do a little work for a lot of future benefits, come around to the drill field, and grab a rake.

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Fluid for Your Lighter
DROP IN, SOLDIER
Fill Your Lighter and Look Us Over

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Fishing and Hunting

For the information of those men of Dow Field interested in Fishing and Game Hunting, the following information has been received from the Department of Inland Fisheries and Game for the State of Maine. No provision is made in the laws which would authorize the issuance of free licenses for Service men. However, the Maine Legislature, in special session, has passed a law which provides that men in the Armed Forces of the U. S. who are stationed in Maine at the time they apply for licenses, may be issued resident licenses for fishing the same also applies to hunting licenses. The fee for the resident fishing license is \$1.15; for hunting, \$1.15; combination license for fishing and hunting, \$2.15.

GOLFING

The management of the Penobscot Valley Country Club offers the privileges of the club to the personnel of Dow Field. Annual membership fees are as follows, payable monthly: Non-Resident—\$35 plus \$10 for member and family; House member—\$25, plus \$10 for member and family. (Non-resident member entitled to unlimited play). Green's fees, \$1 daily. Caddy fees, \$.35 for 9 holes; \$.70 for 18 holes. Golf professional—\$2.00 for one hour, \$1.00 for half hour.

The Meadowbrook Country Club also offers its privileges to Dow Field personnel. This Club is two miles north on the Orono Road. Bus leaves Bangor every half hour. Club rates are as follows: \$5 membership for six week period (unlimited play). Greens fees—\$.50, for week days; \$1.00 for Saturdays, Sundays, and Holidays. Caddy fees—\$.25 for 9 holes, \$.50 for 18 holes. Mr. Charles Emery, professional, is in attendance. A limited number of clubs can be rented at pro shop.

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