

6-Pack-a-Week Cigarette Plan To Start 3 June

Begun specifically for the purpose of providing civilians who do not work on Army bases with much needed cigarettes and other forms of tobacco, the new six-pack-a-week rationing program will go into effect at Dow Field on 3 June.

All Will Receive Cards

To insure proper distribution of rationed cigarettes, each soldier and civilian of the Base will receive a ration card to be used whenever purchasing cigarettes, cigars or tobacco. In addition, each soldier and civilian entitled to PX privileges will be able to secure a ration card for one of his adult dependents. These cards are to be punched each time that the customer makes a purchase. Specific spaces on each ration card will be good for designated weeks only, during which the purchaser may obtain his allotted amount. After the designated time, the space will be voided. No one, except soldiers who can show evidence of furlough or leave, may buy cigarettes ahead of time.

Buyer Has Choice

Under the new system, each ration-card holder is entitled to six packs of cigarettes, or twenty-four cigars, or four ounces of smoking tobacco per week. If a person buys any of these at the PX, he cannot duplicate his purchase at the commissary.

Next week has been designated as the time for personnel to register for the ration cards. Details as to the place and time of registry will be announced in the Daily Bulletin. On the morning of 3 June, the rationing program will go into effect at Dow Field.

Bond Winners Named In First of 8 Raffles

Fifteen war bonds totaling \$625 were awarded at the Base Theater last Saturday in the first of eight War Bond raffles. This week prizes in bonds will total over \$1000, with four \$100-bonds; and eight \$50-bonds being raffled off in addition to \$25-bonds. Raffle tickets may be secured from minute men at fifty cents each.

This week's raffle will be held in the Base Theater at 1100 hours. A short talk will be made and movies shown in connection with the drawing.

Winners of \$100-bonds last week were Mrs. Kathleen Marston, Air Corps Supply, and Mr. Guy W. Allen, Base Motor Pool.

Those winning \$50-bonds were Mr. Edward Young, Base Maintenance; Mr. C. B. Vigue, Post Exchange; Mrs. Beulah Jones, Air Corps Supply, and Edward Byers, Ordnance.

Winners of \$25-bonds were: Mr. C. Hewitt, Air Craft Maintenance; Miss Virginia Dempsey, Post Exchange; Miss Margaret Amatrua, Embarkation & Debarkation; Mr. Thomas Witham, Hospital; Mr. Roland Hobbs, Aircraft Maintenance; Mr. David Cronin, Aircraft Maintenance; Mr. Francis Betters, Ordnance; Capt. L. W. Graham, Air Inspector, and Pfc. W. A. Taylor, Squadron "A".

Special committee in charge of the raffle consists of Edwin Cronin, Clarence Corder, Clarence Donlin, and Michael Quinn.

Every Army camera in the air requires a maintenance crew of six photo men on the ground.

New USO Camp Show To Play Here 4 June



Dorothy Crowley

The new USO Camp Show, "Step Lively," will play at Building T-6 on Monday, 4 June, at 1830 and 2030 hours. With comedy as its main theme, the stage presentation is billed as "snappy, scintillating vaudeville," and includes in the cast Dorothy Crowley, a singer, and several dancers, as well as three comedy acts.

Dimes and War Bonds To Bear F.D.R. Image

Two tributes to the memory of Franklin D. Roosevelt were announced by the Treasury last week.

1. The dime will bear his likeness.

2. His picture will be on war bonds in the next war loan drive. Also on the bond (some denominations of "Series E") a suitable Rooseveltian utterance, to be selected by Washington newsmen, will be quoted.

Secretary Morgenthau said at a news conference that the new dimes would be minted as soon as possible and should be ready for distribution around the end of this year.

The present Liberty-head dime, which has been in existence twenty-nine years, will be discontinued.

Only three other Presidents are honored by the Mint. Lincoln is on the penny, Jefferson on the nickel, and Washington on the quarter.

Off-Duty Training Now in Effect

'Bombers' Lose Baseball Opener To Presque Isle

The Dow Field "Bombers," meeting their Presque Isle rivals in the first official game of the season at Brewer Athletic Field, were no match for their northern neighbors who had, in addition to the nine men on the playing field, one of the umpires on their side—according to local opinion. Errors by the local lads contributed to the loss, however, leading Coach "Buddy" Adams to suspect that it was the "Bombers" unlucky day. The score was Presque Isle 9 Dow 6.

The Dow Field team started out well with two runs in the first inning, but were unable to hold their lead when—according to local rooters—a wrong decision by the umpire and two errors by Third Baseman Musser, added to several well placed hits, gave the visiting team two runs in the fourth, four in the fifth and two more in the sixth inning. The Dowmen managed to add four runs during this time, but never headed the Presque Isle team, who garnered one more run in the seventh. To the locals' ten hits and five errors, the "Snowballers" gained nine hits with no errors.

Ex-World Billiard Champ To Give Exhibitions Tonight

Erwin Rudolph, ex-world billiard champion, will give three billiard exhibitions tonight on the Base. At 1430 and 1830 he will be in Squadron "A" Day Room to demonstrate fancy trick shots and to instruct. At 2030 he will give a similar exhibition in the Officers' Club.

AUTO HITS B-17 AT GRENIER
MANCHESTER, N. H. — One bomber crew member was killed and four passengers of a station wagon were injured, according to the Associated Press, when the vehicle struck a B-17 Flying Fortress at Grenier Field last week. The dead man was identified as Lt. Bernard W. Schutter, 20, of Ames, N. Y.

Dow Field Insignia Now on Sale



SGT. GEORGE BARTON makes with the needle and thread to sew on the new Dow Field insignia seen pinned to his jacket. The insignia, designed by S/Sgt. Paul Geden, former editor of the "Observer," can be obtained in the PX.

Base to Hold Open House On ATC's 4th Anniversary

Dow Field will celebrate the fourth anniversary of the founding of the Air Transport Command next Tuesday, 29 May, by inviting the public to an Open House at the Base. Everyone will be permitted to come in to the Base from 1600 to 1900 that day to see for themselves the work ATC is doing here in Bangor.

Full details will be given in the Daily Bulletin and in the daily newspapers. The Hospital, the Flight Line, Special Services, and other sections of the Base will be open to public inspection.

Famous ATC Show Coming Here 8 June

The ATC "Contact Caravan," famous GI show, comes to Dow Field 8 June. It recently completed a successful tour of the Caribbean area and Brazil, playing good neighbor shows for Brazilian civilians as well as regular shows for servicemen and has toured the "Purple Heart Circuit" of AAF hospitals in 38 states.

"Contact," as the Miami Beach official Army Air Forces broadcast, recently celebrated its hundredth consecutive week on the air, during which it became the only service broadcast to be selected for the Radio Hall of Fame. It won national recognition in national magazine and newspaper articles and on coast-to-coast radio broadcasts.

Originally Radio Show

The Caravan was originally formed when the Special Service officer of a Florida base requested that the Contact show be broadcast from that base. The broadcast itself was impracticable, but M/Sgt. Draper Lewis, soldier-producer of the broadcast, assembled some of the high spots of the radio shows and presented them with the entire company taking part. So successful was the first non-broadcast show that requests from other stations poured in.

Now Tours World

For the last year, Contact has been appearing for servicemen all over Florida while retaining its weekly broadcast. With the transfer of the organization to the ATC, the broadcast was dropped for the present and the show has been restyled as a unit to entertain service personnel all over the world.

It is a variety show presented in the manner of a radio broadcast. The show has a cast of 38, including a 28-piece orchestra.

Table Tennis Tourney To Begin About 7 June

Table tennis enthusiasts are asked to submit their names to the Base Gym before 1 June if interested in entering the tourney scheduled to start about the second week in June.

The tourney, in the form of a league (each man to play every other), will be conducted entirely in the Gym. All military personnel, Wacs as well as GIs, are eligible to play, and are asked to submit their names as soon as possible to their PT instructor, or to one of the Gym personnel.

ATC Regulation Results in Plan Drawn Up Here

Under new work hour schedules now in effect here, personnel are required to take physical training, orientation, and other instruction and training during periods in excess of a minimum 48 hours per week at their principal duty.

The new schedules were drawn up in compliance with an ATC regulation stating in part:

"The scarcity of manpower and the urgency of the mission of this Command preclude operation of ATC installations on a 'peace time' concept of duty or work hours. Military personnel are considered available for duty twenty-four hours a day; actual work hours and duty time are not synonymous."

"It is the policy of this Command that personnel will be engaged upon their principal duty a minimum of forty-eight hours per week. . . . Training . . . will be conducted outside the normal forty-eight hours of productive work . . ."

Although detailed work hour schedules have been made up, suggestions for more efficient methods will be welcomed from both officers and enlisted personnel. Such suggestions should be submitted in drafts either of proposed station regulations or proposed amendments.

Mess and Movie Hours

Because of the new work hour schedules, mess hours have been changed and show times at the Base Theater.

General Mess is opened for breakfast from 0630 to 0800; for dinner from 1130 to 1200; for supper from 1630 to 1830, and midnight lunch from 2300 to 0100.

Evening movies will start at 1830 and 2030. Matinees will continue to be shown on Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday at 1430.

Weekly Schedules

Compulsory off-the-job activities schedules are prepared each week and distributed with Saturday's Daily Bulletin for the following week's activities.

Personnel must normally attend all compulsory off-the-job activities unless excused by the officers in charge of functions. In such cases, necessitated by emergency work or days off, a form must be submitted by the function officer to the Director of Personnel and Administrative Services.

All officers will devote at least 48 hours weekly to on-the-job assignments but their off-the-job activities will be independently scheduled to permit fluctuations in their working hours.

Full particulars of the new schedules may be found in Station Regulation No. 35-18, dated 6 May 1945.

Bi-Weekly Dance Scheduled For Park St. USO Tonight

Sgt. Naté Diamond and his orchestra will play for dancing at the USO tonight during the regular bi-weekly dance held there. The "Bombadears," planning group for May, have arranged special entertainment for all who attend.

Next Wednesday's Memorial Day dance will be held at the Base in Building T-6 with Sgt. Herbie Blinn and his orchestra playing for dancing.

The Dow Field Officers' Call

Lt. Grace Manning, WAC CO, Likes Sports and Maine

Second Lieut. Grace Manning of Arlington, New Jersey, is the new Commanding Officer of Squadron G, and an enthusiastic outdoor sportswoman. "I like Maine," she said. "I used to come every summer to Bar Harbor, Crane's Beach, and other places. I've spent enough time in Maine to feel very much at home here."

Lieut. Manning enlisted in the WAAC 22 September 1942 at New-ark. After basic training at Fort Des Moines, she was assigned to Admin-istration School at the same station. Later, she was sent to Fort Ogle-thorpe, Georgia, with the original cadre which opened the WAAC train-ing center there. As a T/5, and later a Sergeant and S/Sgt., she trained the cadre which opened the Base. "I was a sergeant only 24 hours," said Lieut. Manning. "Promotions were better those days than they are now. Of course, T/Os were exceptionally liberal."

To OCS for One Month

In April 1943 she was sent to OCS at Des Moines, graduating in May. She was assigned to Fort Warren, Wyoming, as a Company Officer, and after two months was transferred back to Des Moines for Intermediate Officer's School.

She was then assigned to the East-ern Flying Training Command at Maxwell Field, Alabama—and sent to the Basic Flying School at Walnut Ridge, Arkansas. For a while she was Mess and Supply Officer, later becoming C/O of a squadron of 85 Wacs. After 11 months, the field was deactivated, and turned over to the Marines.

Wacs Now at Blytheville

With her Walnut Ridge Wacs, and an additional Wac outfit from New-port, Arkansas, she moved on to a twin-engine flying school at Blythe-ville, Arkansas. There had been no Wacs at Blytheville before, so the company had to start from scratch. "We had an educational job on our hands," said Lieut. Manning, "to con-vince the officers in charge that the girls were human, and that the Wac area should not be declared off-limits to all personnel. Finally, we got everybody sold on the idea that Wacs were there to stay; could do a good job; and still have a lot of fun at the same time. From that time on, everything was all right."

"Contrary to some ideas," said Lieut. Manning, "Arkansas is not warm. The bases where we were sta-tioned were located in cotton and ridge country—and, although the temperature never went very low, when it was cold it was bitterly damp. I haven't seen snow in two years, so it is good to be back where it is cold."

Wac CO at Greenwood

In December 1944 she was trans-ferred to Greenwood, Mississippi, to basic flying school—again as Squad-ron Commander. When the Green-wood field was turned over to the ATC, she deactivated the squadron. She was later transferred to the North Atlantic Division, and then to Dow Field.

While attending Savage School of Physical Education in New York, Lieut. Manning worked off and on as a teller in the Harrison National Bank, Harrison, New Jersey. She re-ceived her B. S. in 1939. When the war is over, she intends to get mar-ried. She is engaged to Lieut. George Flader, also of Arlington, now over-seas with the Navy.

Feather-merchant: "I want a girl who doesn't pet, smoke, drink, swear, or philander in any way." GI-ing.



LT. GRACE MANNING

Seeking a Place For a Home?

By Jean Ellis Poletti

After the war, will you be looking around for a nice place to live? What is your idea of "nice"? Does "nice" to you mean white, Anglo-Saxon and Protestant? Well, let's see . . . there's no use in going near Boston. That's been "taken over" by the Irish. Stay away from Buffalo, on the banks of Lake Erie. Buffalo, you know, has become the largest Polish city in the whole world. Minneapolis isn't what you want, either. That's where the Swedes and Norwegians hold sway. And New Mexico, of course, is out of the question. Too many Mexicans have crossed the border and settled there. As for Atlanta, Georgia, there are about as many Negroes as whites down there, so you certainly wouldn't like that. And New Hampshire, that grand old New England state, is all shot through with French-Canadians. Youngstown, Ohio, has hordes of Hungarians. Pittsburgh has its Slo-vaks; California its Orientals; Chicago its Germans; New York City its Jews and Italians.

Of course you can go to any one of these American communities. You can form a tight little circle of "nice" friends and to prove how really su-perior you are, you can start using such un-American words as "wops," "polack," "mick," "kike," "hunky," "sheeney," "nigger." You can blame these "foreigners" for the things that go wrong in your own community; you and your friends can take the credit for what goes right.

Galley ELEVEN

But, wait, here's a better idea. Forget that old Anglo-Saxon myth. Wipe it from your mind. The Vir-ginia Cavaliers and the Pilgrim Fath-ers were nothing but refugees them-selves. You've had "nice" confused with homogeneous. And there are places in America where the com-munities are entirely homogeneous, and where you'll find the only real Americans this country has to offer. But you won't be allowed to settle on an Indian reservation. You're one of the people who has got to settle just any place, and then help that one little community prove that all kinds of different people can live together with understanding and appreciation —because they share a common ideal.

B-17s Aid Evacuation Of Troops in ETO

LONDON—Although their role in the Pacific will be limited, American bombers that helped destroy Ger-many are making an immediate con-tribution to the war in the Far East by speeding the evacuation of United States troops from Europe, the New York "Time" announced.

Stripped of their war equipment, Flying Fortresses, which have al-ready been used to hasten prisoners of war homeward, will soon begin transporting troops in the European theater of operations to embarkation ports on airfields. It is not planned to have them ferry men across the Atlantic.

140 Now in Service

Two groups totaling 140 aircraft have been assigned to one ferrying route. Stripped for use as transport planes, the Fortresses are expected to haul 50,000 men a month.

From these 140 aircraft the up-per, ball and chin gun turrets have been removed. Wooden benches have been built into the waist, radio room, bomb bay, flight deck and nose. These benches will accommo-date forty or more men a plane.

Six-Man Crews

Instead of the normal combat complement of ten men, the planes will fly with crews of six men each. There will be a pilot, co-pilot, navigator, radio operator and en-gineer. A former gunner will serve as steward.

Crews were told that the idea of using combat planes to expedite the transfer of troops to the Pacific orig-inated with Gens. George C. Marshall and H. H. Arnold in Washington.

GIs GET 18,00 HARMONICAS

CHICAGO—Battle-weary soldiers overseas—at least 18,000 of them—can now provide their own music be-tween battles. Brig. Gen. J. E. Bar-zynski, chief of the Chicago Quar-termaster Depot, said his organiza-tion had sent that many harmonicas to troops all over the world. Made of plastics, the harmonicas are expected to prove a morale booster.

A GI barber is a brilliant con-versationalist who occasionally cut hair.

AACS Hits 115% of Quota In Seventh War Loan Drive

Following the lead of Squadron F, the personnel of the 135th A. A. C. S. Squadron during the past week topped 100 per cent in the 7th War Loan Drive and become the second of seven groups to gain that distinction. So far in the drive, no civilian depart-ment has attained 100 per cent, though Embarkation and Debarka-tion, with 71.6, is closest to that de-sired figure. By subscribing \$2,375, the Communications personnel have made 115.8 per cent of quota.

Here are the latest figures on the drive, according to quota achieved:

MILITARY PERSONNEL			
Squad.	Amt.	%	
135th AACS	\$ 2,375.00	115.8	
F	1,484.50	101.7	
B	5,793.75	77.5	
G	1,631.25	61.1	
A	3,362.50	59.7	
E	1,635.00	45.0	
C	3,304.50	44.2	
Tot. Enl. Men	\$17,211.50	64.3	
Officers	\$ 6,747.50	26.4	

CIVILIAN PERSONNEL			
Dept.	Amt.	%	
Emb. & Deb.	\$ 236.28	71.6	
Purch. & Cont.	210.02	50.0	
Finance	121.89	46.0	
Medical	1,720.09	44.9	
Post Exchange	1,791.47	37.5	
Base Maint.	8,301.48	36.6	
Civilian Personnel	725.43	33.7	
Headquarters	556.93	33.3	
Provost Marshal	956.32	31.2	
Radio Maint.	478.16	30.4	
Aircraft Maint.	7,855.10	28.5	
Budget & Fiscal	113.76	27.7	
Ordnance	1,133.78	25.1	
Ground Safety	53.75	25.0	
Priorities & Traffic	112.53	24.2	
Signal	150.02	23.3	
Air Corps Supply	1,905.18	22.7	
Motor Pool	1,152.63	21.3	
Quartermaster	702.10	19.0	
Transportation	92.52	17.8	
Total	\$28,369.44	31.23	

GI Wine Sipper in Germany Writes to M/Sgt. Randolph

Following is a letter from 1st/Sgt. Dean H. Grove, formerly in Gander, written shortly before V-E Day to M/Sgt. Edward Randolph, stationed here.

Somewhere in Germany
With the 1st Army

Dear Eddie:

Have been in the front lines for the past three months, the past month of which we spearheaded the 1st Army's southern drive.

In the last city, which we took just the other day, we took a large warehouse filled with champagne. We have been issuing it to the platoons ten bottles each evening. Right now I have a bottle in front of me. Sure wish I could send you some but aren't allowed to send it through the mail.

Got a new Luger pistol; would send you one but mail censorship doesn't permit it. Practically everyone in the company has a pistol of some type and a German camera.

When we hit this town we evacuated the civilians. We have electricity, hot water and even a radio. I am now listening to the Army Hour and it's the first time I've heard a radio since I left Eng-land last January.

Hope to hear from you in the near future.

Your pal,
Grove.

APOLOGY

In last week's issue, Sgt. Joseph Milanesi's name appeared in the "Cross Section" under the picture of T/Sgt. Robert Miller. The staff re-grets that such things occur, and can only say, "It will probably happen again."

Liberated War Prisoners Land at Dow Field

An evacuation plane loaded with American GIs who had been German prisoners of war dropped in at Dow Field last Wednesday night. Among them were two Maine men, Pvt. Don-ald O. Dore of Orono and Pfc. Wil-liam Smith of Lincolnville. Pvt. Dore telephoned his parents at Orono from the Dow Field hospital and it didn't take them long to get to Bangor. It was the first time they had seen their son in two years. He was taken prisoner in Luxembourg in December, and was liberated 19 April.

Pfc. William Smith was taken prisoner on 19 December in the Bel-gian bulge. He felt the prisoners were treated "fairly" with the excep-tion of not having enough food. He had never flown until he started his long trek home from Germany by plane.

The evacuees were given a recep-tion in the hospital and the next morning were sent to Mitchel Field where they will be redistributed to hospitals specializing in their particu-lar types of wounds and illnesses.

Over a Million Wounded Flown Out of Battle Areas

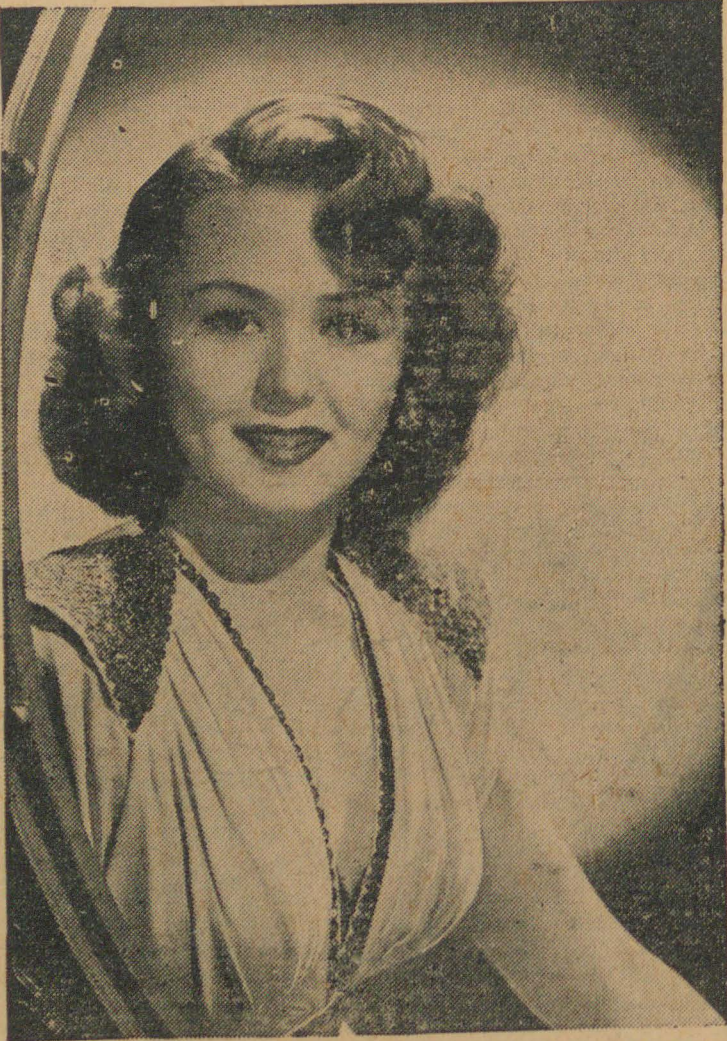
WASHINGTON — Army Air Forces transport craft have flown out of battle areas more than a million wounded or sick American and Allied soldiers since the early days of the war.

The AAF said that nearly 100 per cent of the battle casualties east of the Rhine in the final phase of the war were brought out by aircraft. More than 300,000 patients were evacuated from forward to rear areas by air in the period between D-day and V-E day.

The period covered by the report starts with the last four months in 1942 when mass air evacuation was initiated in the South Pacific during the Guadalcanal and New Guinea campaigns. In that period, approxi-mately 18,000 men were flown out.

In 1943 AAF planes handled 155,527 patients; in 1944, there were 646,972. From January through April of this year, 312,982 wounded or sick men were brought out of the various world battle zones.

Merritt's Approval



WINSOME SYBIL MERRITT, who did Mickey McGuire comedies with Mickey Rooney when she was five, is now twenty and very grown up. She will be one of the irresistible points in M-G-M's "Music For Millions."

Hospital Council Meets at Dow

The Central Maine Camp and Hospital Council held its regular monthly meeting last week from 12:15 p. m. to 2:15 p. m. Through the courtesy of the Dow Field Station Hospital, the luncheon was held in the mess hall. In addition to considering requests from various camps and stations in central Maine, special short talks were given by three Army officers on various aspects of present Army needs in which the council has a particular interest.

Council members who attended came from nine counties in central Maine. The council is a clearing house to provide emergency and supplementary equipment, supplies and services for men and women at military and naval installations and veterans facilities. It aims to render these services through Red Cross chapters geographically located near the Army camps and Navy stations which have organized camp and hospital committees. The cooperation of other organizations and individuals in their communities is enlisted to help meet the needs.

The council is an independent organization, which is seeking to correlate and channel the desires of various community organizations and individuals to help servicemen.

Fast Stratocruiser Expected Late in '46

SEATTLE, Wash. — The Boeing Aircraft Company stated recently that stratocruisers capable of carrying seventy-two to 100 passengers could be delivered to American air lines late in 1946, depending upon maintenance of military plane commitments, including the B-29 Superfortress.

F. B. Collins, sales manager, said that the WPB decision to permit the manufacture of aircraft for private airlines allows Boeing to start building stratocruisers of the C-97 type. In January a plane of this kind made a record transcontinental flight from Seattle to Washington in six hours and three minutes.

Croil Hunter, president of Northwest Airlines, Inc., disclosed that his concern planned to use ten four-engine planes, including some stratocruisers, on its present routes in the United States and prospective route to Alaska and the Orient.

Boeing engineers estimate that the stratocruiser would make the 2,419-mile run nonstop between New York and Seattle in eight hours, Mr. Collins said.

Local Bond Salesman Pulls 'Hoss' Tradin' Deal

In the annals of hoss trading, the story of the bond swap between Clarence Corder of Radio Maintenance, dealing for Uncle Sam, and Jimmy Hennigan, who wanted his house painted, will go down as a slick deal for someone, if they can ever figure out who (or whom).

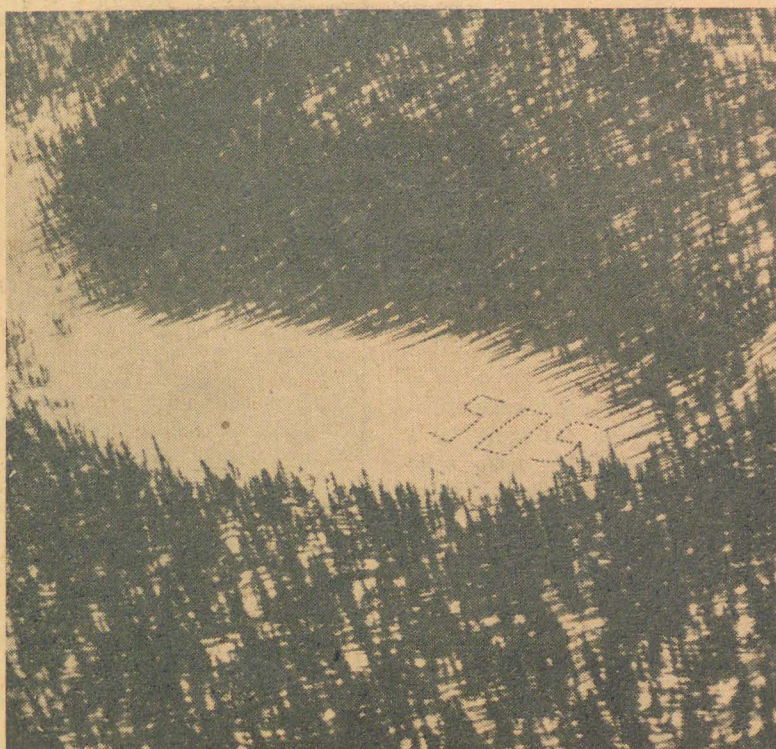
Jimmie had intended investing a few hundred simoleons in the painting project, but by the time Corder was through talking to him, Hennigan's money was earmarked for bonds, and Corder was to receive a free meal; if he helped Jimmie paint the afore-mentioned residence.

Since Clarence has a well-known and prodigious appetite, Jimmie is wondering now whether any eight hours' painting he might do would be worth the price of the meal he intended to put away; but then Jimmie has his bonds and Corder did him a favor, anyway, by selling them to him.

The way for a girl to make a guy eat out of her hand is to make a monkey out of him.

There are 1500 posts, camp and installations of the Army functioning at present in United States. ?

Scene of the Helicopter Rescue



AN "S. O. S." SIGNAL panel made of green branches laid atop snow was one of the ways crashed airmen marooned in Labrador drew attention to their plight and were rescued by a Coast Guard helicopter. The helicopter was dismantled in New York, flown to Goose Bay by ATC, then reassembled for the history-making rescue. (RCAF Official Photo.)

In the first event of its kind in aviation history, a Sikorsky helicopter of the U. S. Coast Guard recently effected the rescue of 11 airmen marooned after three separate plane crashes in the snowy wastes of Labrador.

First Crackup

The first crackup was that of a RCAF Canso (PB5A) patrol plane, flown by Pilot Officer Bert Lahey of Port McNichol, Ontario. The ship iced up and crashed in a storm. As crewmen, who were uninjured in the landing, were removing emergency equipment from the wreck, it caught fire and exploded, burning several of the men.

Rescue Planes Stuck

By using smoke flares, a smudge fire, and signal panels made of branches laid on the snow, the attention of passing ATC planes was attracted and two rescue planes of the RCAF flew to the scene. They landed but were unable to take off again, cracking up in making the attempt.

Other rescue planes flew over the scene, dropping supplies, and word was sent to the U. S. Coast Guard at Floyd Bennett Field, N. Y., for a helicopter. A "Flying Windmill" was dismantled and packed aboard a C-54 Skymaster of the Air Transport Command. Then it was flown to Goose Bay, Labrador, reassembled, and flown to the scene of the crash.

Shuttling between the scene and a nearby frozen lake, where larger planes with skis could land, the helicopter brought out the stranded men, one by one.

When you work, work hard; when you rest, relax; when you start to worry, go to sleep.

White House Shelter Built Early in War

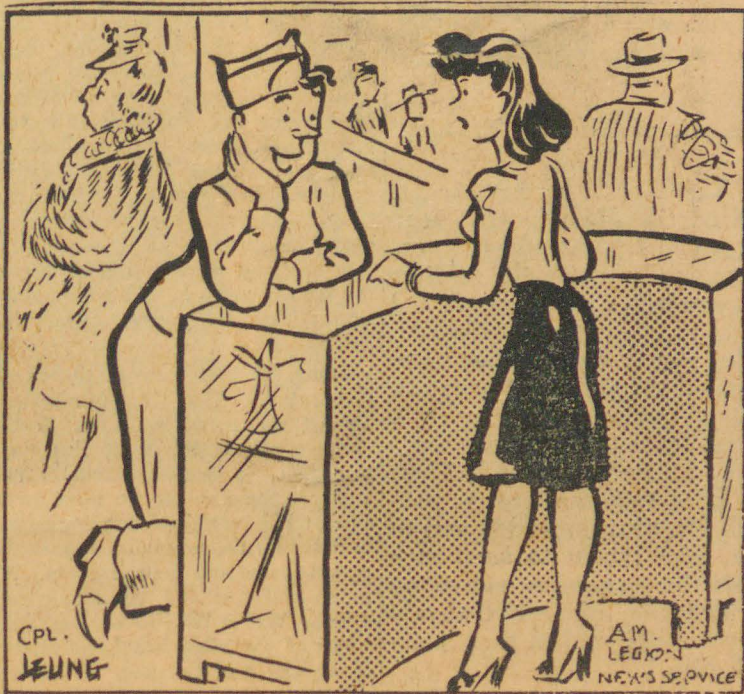
All the blitz experience of the British went into the construction of an air raid shelter under the White House to protect President Roosevelt and his family.

Relaxation of censorship restrictions permitted disclosure of the shelter and a tunnel from the White House to the Treasury. The tunnel was constructed as an emergency exit for the President pending completion of the bomb-proof shelter.

Both the shelter, said by its designer to be capable of resisting a direct hit from a 500-pound bomb and perhaps a 1,000-pounder, and the tunnel are entered by way of the basement from the east wing of the White House. They are not connected directly.

The White House architect who built the shelter, Lorenzo Winslow, and White House officials described the elaborate precautions taken to safeguard the President in the early stages of the war.

The shelter cost close to \$65,000, Mr. Winslow said. It is a concrete room 40 feet by 40, with a nine-foot concrete ceiling. Floor and walls are seven feet thick. It can accommodate 100 persons.



"No, thanks, just looking!"

German V-2 Flown to England By Friend of Major Bryon

A German V-2 rocket bomb that fell almost intact near Helmar, Sweden, last June was flown to Britain by ATC's Lt. Col. Keith Allen, a friend of Major George Bryon, Dow Field Executive Officer. The story was recently told by Brig. Gen. Earl Haig, commander of ATC's European Division, at his London headquarters.

The rocket fell at the time when flying bombs were already hitting London, and British scientists were working against time to discover the secrets of the second of Adolf Hitler's "vengeance weapons." Following urgent diplomatic negotiations, neutral Sweden agreed to release the bomb, and a hurry call went out to the ATC.

Word came from Sweden that the huge battered hulk of the rocket, even when dismantled and crated in its smallest component parts, would require at least a C-47 to accommodate the load. Only one such plane was immediately available for the job, a comparatively ancient C-47, affectionately known as the "Bug," used only for the short internal hops around Britain—her normal job—and certainly not equipped for the long and hazardous flight over the North Sea and German-occupied Norway.

Major Bryon said:

"The hero of the deal was Lt. Col. Keith N. Allen, who worked hand in hand with me at London for nearly 18 months.

"We all knew the Bug. In spite of its shortcomings, however, that didn't stop Keith Allen, who had been assigned the job of bringing back the V-2. He started without waiting for a normal cloud coverage to protect his unarmed ship on the flight, or for the fitting of proper navigational aids. The Bug carried only an inaccurate magnetic compass and a radio compass that was out of action. In complete ignorance of their whereabouts, Allen and his crew crossed Norway without incident, and eventually made contact with an airport near Stockholm."

An electrical storm crackled around the plane, and only one message was received from the airport:

"Make all haste; field closing."

With only enough gas left to make it to this airport, the Bug stooged around searching for landmarks. Then its radio picked up a location, and the ship slipped through the overcast to make a landing. There was hardly enough gasoline left to taxi the plane to the hangar.

Immediate preparations were made for the return flight. Again cloud coverage was inadequate, but Col. Allen decided to risk it. When all the V-2 crates were aboard, there was scarcely enough room for the crew. So overloaded was the plane that it narrowly escaped a rockpile at the end of the runway on the takeoff.

When over the Norwegian coast on the return trip, the heavy and somewhat nondescript Bug dodged clumsily through a storm of flak set up by German coastal ack-ack batteries. Escaping without damage, it lumbered on to its home base in Scotland, where its cargo was transferred. Three hours later the carcass of the first V-2 was in the hands of British scientists in southern England.

Major Bryon remarked:

"Allen was later killed in action. He will be missed by all of us who knew him well."

Wacs to Play Officers In Softball Opener

In order that the softball season begin as spectacularly as possible, plans are now under way for the initial tilt between the Wac Hillians and the confident Officers' ten.

Competent observers, far from predicting an easy victory for the male aggregation, declare that the women's team is as good as any on the field. If the game is played, it should draw a large crowd for the opening of the softball season; and should the officers lose, the consequences are too sad to dwell upon.

Headquarters 135th

By S/Sgt. Harold P. Blunt

The men of our detachments located in the Northland have gained a new popularity since the end of the war in Europe. Since the only contact these men have with the outside world is the AACS radio they have been more than crowding our fellows for the latest information and news. Our fellows have been very obliging, spending their off-duty hours copying press news in order to answer adequately when "What's the latest news" is heard in the barracks. This press news is a service of the OWI and is copied by our men at these isolated stations whenever possible since it is their only means of knowing where the Brooklyn Dodgers stands in the league. (The last time I heard of the Dodgers they weren't standing at all!)

The boys at Southampton report having a high old time on Saturday evening 14 April. Someone had a brilliant idea and flew in a C-47 loaded with a five-piece GI jive orchestra, seven Red Cross girls and seven Wacs to stage the first dance ever held on the Island. The band gave out with the rhythm and the girls were whirled around with considerably more enthusiasm than is encountered in ballroom dancing. When was jive ever considered dignified! This historic event took place in the mess hall, especially decorated for the occasion. Many men, accustomed to encasing their feet in mukluks or felt shoes and galoshes for months, complained of aching feet the following day. Wait till they find out we wear shoes every day here in civilization!

It happened to one of our men at Houlton. Just a few weeks ago he was in the tower by himself one night when about 0230 he saw smoke coming from the hangar which adjoins the tower. He promptly notified the Fire Department, alerted the men and fell to fighting the fire with an extinguisher which proved to be inadequate, so he resorted to an axe and fire hose as the fire was located between the walls. He was soon joined in his labors by two men from the weather squadron and the fire was quickly brought under control and extinguished before the Fire Department had arrived. They had gone to the wrong building! The Fire Chief apologized with a very red face! Probably got that way from being around fire engines so much!

Have you ever opened an envelope marked "Special Delivery" from your best girl friend and found it empty? You can well imagine what the fellows up at Duck Lake felt like then when a long expected "Cat" train bearing eagerly awaited supplies of fresh meat and food arrived—empty! They had run into trouble enroute and had had to unload and cache the supplies until they could reach camp and make repairs on their equipment. Those boys will be able to wait half an hour for a waiter in a cafe when they get back and think nothing of it! What a way to acquire patience!

MOON:—A heavenly body that affects both the tide and untied.

BARTENDER:—One who brings you in contact with the spirit world.

EXECUTIVE:—One who decides quickly and gets someone to do the work.

Henpecked Husband: "But, dear, you won't like WAC service. It is non-combat."

DOW FIELD OBSERVER

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

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Capt. Manuel Korn.....Personnel Services Officer
1st Lt. A. G. Thompson....Public Relations Officer
Sgt. F. M. Snyder.....Editor
Cpl. James F. Burns.....Assistant Editor
Photo-Lab Personne.....Photography

Editorial Comment

No One Likes It

Everyone on the field would like to see the VD rate lowered, including those who contribute to its rise. We might even say especially those who contribute to its rise. Since a condition exists that absolutely no one wants, any talk of punishment is beside the point. Knowing this, the VD Control Board will not resort to a restriction as a punishment, but rather as a quarantine. Military personnel are often quarantined when diseases are prevalent, not for punishment but for their own welfare.

But in this case we doubt if it would aid the welfare to any great extent. For one thing, the quarantine would not be 100 per cent. That is, personnel would not be restricted 24 hours a day for the period the diseases threaten—probably forever. Or if they were, it would amount to a prohibition, a thing that has a way of backfiring.

That brings us right back to where we started: a situation that no one wants but that continues to exist.

Personnel have received extensive education concerning VD.

They have been told how to avoid it.

They have been given the means to avoid it.

But still the rate is high.

That means that individuals are negligent. Not the VD Control Board, but individual enlisted men. We doubt that with all the surveys and statistics before the board, and with all the questioning of men who have gotten VD, if the members of the board know these individuals very well, certainly not as well as another enlisted man in the barracks.

For that reason we would suggest that enlisted men work with the VD Control Board. And we don't mean first sergeants. The right men, working in a cooperation with the board and his barracks mates, might be able to furnish information and suggestions that would do much to eliminate a condition no one wants. It would also place the problem where it belongs, with the individuals.

Thanks Just the Same

In a front page story last week, Bangor's "Daily News" seemed quite perturbed because a recent War Department list of military posts, camps and stations gave the post office address of Dow Field as "Dow Field, Me." They pointed out that other military installations in Maine are given the post office address of the municipality in which they are located. The whole thing didn't seem quite cricket to the "News" and it stated:

"Service personnel... might be interested to learn that the nearest town to Dow Field, Me. surrounds that territory, and is called Bangor—population 29,911.

Service personnel at Dow Field, Me., appreciate the solicitude of the "News" but would like to inform it that they are always aware of the nearest town whether they are stationed at BW-13, nearest town Ole Olson's trading post, 275 miles southwest of dog sled, population Ole and three Eskimoes, or at Fort Totten, N. Y., completely surrounded by a place called New York City—population 7,454,995.

DOW FIELD CROSS SECTION DOW FIELD

Though the subject may be a little passe, public opinion may help to affect future changes in the status of veterans under the demobilization system. The question this week is:

"Do you believe that the point system applies fairly to all soldiers, and in what way do you believe it could have been made more just?"

Pfc. Pisetzner Aaron, of the Alert Crew Section, Squadron "C," declared:



"This answer may seem selfish since it affects me, but I believe that those men who came in under limited service should have some consideration, as well as men with visible defects and men over 28. Men over 28 will have a hard time competing with younger men if they get out with the last group of soldiers to be released. Most of them don't want to go to college, either."

Pfc. Floyd W. Tidwell, an MP, answered:

"It seems to me that men over 38 with children or with some physical defect should get out under the demobilization plan, and should have been considered. A single man in good health will lose nothing by staying in the service if he is over 38, but those not in perfect health should be demobilized so that they could find it easier to start in civilian life again. All of a man's children should count in the point plan."



Pvt. Mary Skillings, driver, from Squadron "G," replied:



"Men with actual combat experience should have a higher point value placed on their stars than those who earned them behind the fighting fronts; in the air force unit, for example. These men actually came to grips with the enemy and were a lot closer to death than the others. There should be a difference in ratings. Otherwise the plan seems fair enough to me."

Cpl. Alfred Richardson, of Signal Supply, said:

"Although the system is fairly good, I believe that a man with more than three children should have received credit for them, say six points for each child after three. The age limit should be reduced at least to 38, where it was before, and men over that age should get out of the service under a separate system which has nothing to do with the point system."



Sgt. Joseph Milanesi, of Military Training, answered:

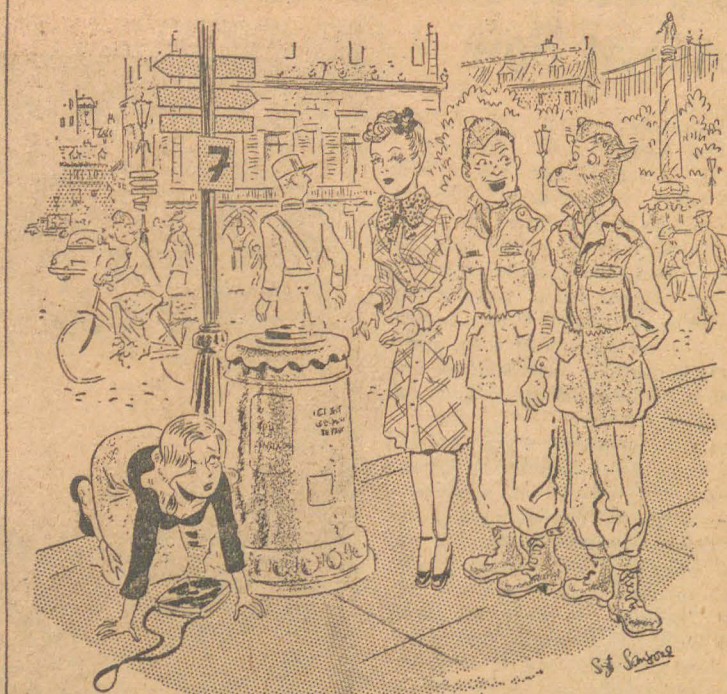


"The War Department solved the discharge problem in an intelligent manner, namely, by asking the soldiers themselves how they felt the men should be discharged. However, I do feel that some points should have been allowed to men who are over 32 years of age and have more than three children. Their heavier responsibility in civilian life, plus the added cost to the government to keep such men in service, is something which the authorities should have considered in their present plan."

The Wolf

by Sansone

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"and here's your date. I—er—told her all about you!"

The Chapel Spire

Catholic Chaplain

Capt. James T. Kilbride

Protestant Chaplain

Capt. Edmund D. Viser

Telephone Ext. 215

CATHOLIC

Sunday—In Base Chapel, Masses at 0730 and 1100. Hospital Rec. Hall, Mass at 0945.

Daily—In Chapel, Masses at 1700.

Confessions Saturday night from 1830 hours and before each Mass.

PROTESTANT

Sunday—In Chapel, Services at 1000. In Hospital Rec. Hall, Services at 0900.

Wednesday—In Chapel, Choir practice at 1845.

JEWISH

Friday—In Chapel, Services at 1900 by Bangor Jewish Welfare Board.

A Navy Chaplain Speaks

Selected by Chaplain E. D. Viser

This thing which separates us from our homes and loved ones and makes us a party to brutality is a divine judgment which all must suffer for the kind of a world we have made. The exigencies of the moment demand that some suffer more than others. If it is

our misfortune to be numbered among the former—those who suffer more—we will not complain if only we remain loyal to those ideals for which we now claim to be fighting. If we learn to hate all injustices, racial prejudices, mental slavery, and political tyranny as much as we hate it in the enemy, and if we open our eyes wide enough to see the need of our country to fight an ideological battle within our own borders against the same forces which we are fighting with guns abroad, then the sacrifices we make will indeed be small. The Church has long had such a vision of Christ that she has been able to speak with true wisdom regarding the spiritual conditions for the new world. If the Church, through her priests and ministers and rabbis who have gone to war, can bring this vision to the men who actually fight and win this war, they may return mentally and spiritually equipped to combat the moral fatigue and crass materialism which the war has already accentuated at home, rather than becoming a party to it. If the Church, through her chaplains, reflects the spirit of Christ in preaching, working and sacrificial living, the men in uniform will go home insisting that the peace reflect that spirit, too.

Many are indifferent to the words we speak. They are prejudiced against the truths we utter in the name of God. We must find ways and means of reaching them. If they will not come to us, we must go to them. The world of tomorrow will be built by the personnel now in the armed forces and their children. We as chaplains should be asking ourselves, "Will it be a better world because of the effort we have made?" If we can lead the men of our ser-

vices to ask this question and to answer it with us, from their hearts, "God helping us we will do our part to make it a better world," the lights will come on again all over the world in a sense more real than the poet ever dreamed. To make this come true must be the aim of every chaplain and success in this worthy endeavor will give meaning to the supreme sacrifice made by those who fell at Pearl Harbor and by all who have paid the full price that victory may be achieved. "Take up our quarrel with the foe; to you from failing hands we throw the torch; be yours to hold it high. If ye break faith with those who die 'And do not win the peace'—we shall not sleep."

Seven Wacs and an EM No Longer Buck Privates

Seven Wacs and an enlisted man received Pfc. stripes last week. The Wacs who graduated from the rank of buck private are Frances H. Dickerson, Myra V. Harris, Gudrun C. Jacobson, Constance Knox Klink, Eleanore L. LePage, Anna M. Lock and Elizabeth R. Ryan.

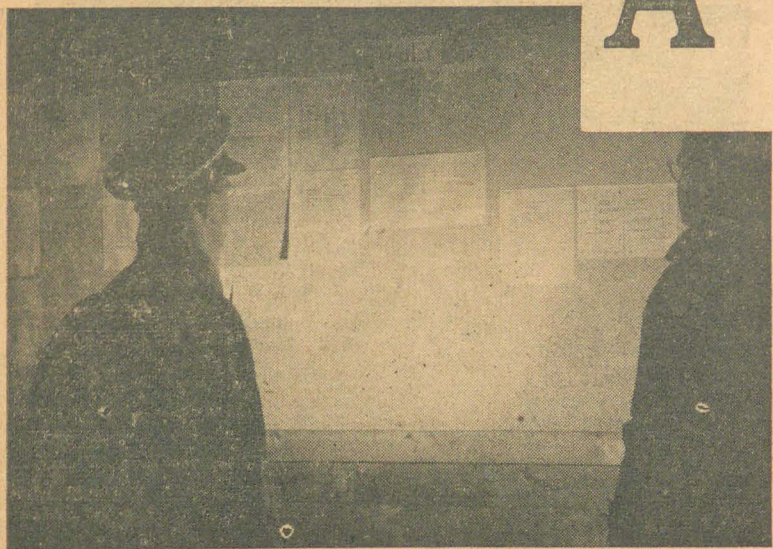
John J. Romer of Squadron "A" was the enlisted man.

Nine enlisted men were promoted from technicians to the corresponding non-technician grades. Former T/3s who became staff sergeants are Willard E. Meier, William H. Pierce and Elmer K. Yeakel, all of Squadron "A."

T/4 George E. Schack, Squadron "A," became a sergeant.

T/5s who made corporal are Harold P. DeSanty, Dwight M. Piat and Alfred Richardson, all of Squadron "A," and James E. Arrigan and James L. Watson of Squadron C.

The Bad News



EVERY FRIDAY NOON it's the same old story: "There will be a GI Party tonite for all EM living in the barracks. Beds for Saturday inspection will be white collar." (So that you can bounce a nickel on them.) This notice is often written in longhand, indicating a desire on the part of the first sergeant to be a father to the boys.

A GI Party

Panes In the Neck



GETTING IN TRAINING for a post-war future, Sgt. George Ciminera declares, "With all the skyscrapers and houses full of windows, there's no telling how far a man can go in this work. There are only about forty windows in a barracks, anyhow." The photographer is still trying to figure out why the cloth is so clean.

On-the-Job Training



COOPERATION IS THE KEY to success with the broom-handlers. Naturally, the guy who works in the Photo Lab, at the right, isn't used to hard work, and must rest occasionally. Left to right, Sgt. Dan (Mailman) McCarthy, Cpl. Harry (Ticket Taker) Tsucalas, S/Sgt. James (Money Order) Haffey, and Cpl. William (Photogenic) Beattie.

Strangers to the realm of GI living who do not understand the term "GI Party," often believe that it is some form of entertainment with girls and stuff. These people are among the more fortunate in this world, for it is quite evident by their ignorance that not only do they not have to perform this distasteful task, but what is more important, they are not even in the Army.

DEFINITION

A GI Party may be defined as the gathering together of great minds with but a single thought: how to make the barracks look clean with the least amount of effort while dodging the jibes and glances of the guy in charge. Most GI-ers, incidentally, do not feel too angry at said individual, who, unless the job is done right, will get a royal chewing on the regular tour performed by those who are immune from censor, and who, besides, are immune from GI-ing.

MATERIALS

A GI Party must have, to be a success, great mental anguish at the thought of doing the work, the ability of those engaged to absorb abuse, several pairs of drawers or other suitable material for cleaning heating ducts, rafters, and similar places, a few mops, a pail or two, cleaning powder, and a nationally unadvertised brand of garbage mixed with a gooey substance which goes under the name of GI Soap.

HOSTS

Adding the leadership of a staff sergeant or two, the party gets under way, and after the windows are cleaned, the floors mopped, every nook and Granny dusted, clothes shined and shoes hung properly, etcetera, etcetera, etcetera, each man is allowed to do as he pleases, which usually consists of hitting the sack. Said sack must be made up according to a formula which not even a wife can understand, and the footlockers filled any old way, as long as the things you want the most are at the very bottom.

Mopping Up Operations



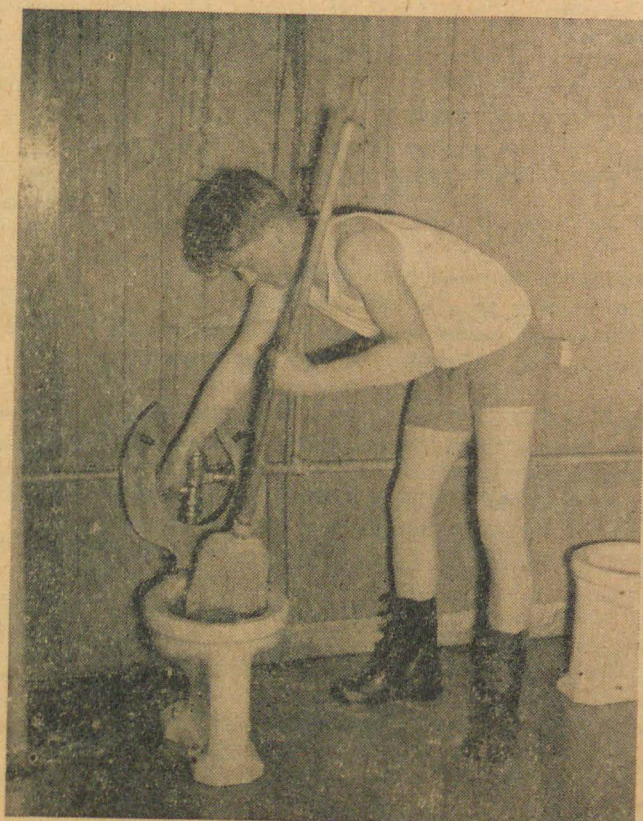
THE BOYS MUST BE CAREFUL not to use too little or too much water. Sgt. Ciminera appears twice in this series, leading others to ask, "Is he bucking?" Cpl. Mason Burcham, at right, "looks" busy and has fatigues on, like a president posing on the farm. The real workers are Sgt. Edgar Marcotte, left and Sgt. John Clifford, second from right.

They Look Everywhere



"INSPECTING OFFICERS have long arms and clean fingertips," says Cpl. Norman Benning. "So this job must be done right." When asked if he'd crawl inside and clean the rest of the heating system, he replied, "Don't go giving people ideas, will you, sarge? I've put in a full week's PT on this job now."

Straight Flush



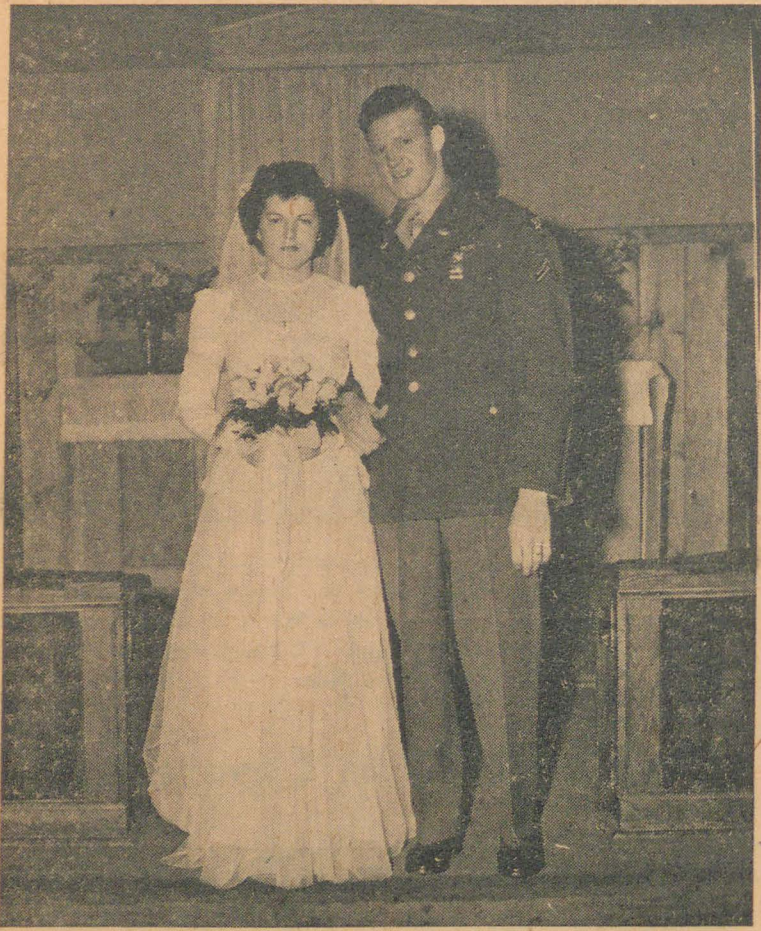
"THE MAIN RULE to be remembered in latrine cleaning," declared Cpl. Edward Chell, "is to wear your overshoes and attack the problem with vigor. I miss the little toy boats I used to sail in the bathtub when I was younger," he concluded.

High Scouring Team



THE ONLY REASON that these boys seem to be smiling is that they realize it's their big opportunity to appear in the paper. This wash bowl routine requires Bon Ami (hasn't scratched yet), a good deal of will power, and the desire of Cpl. Lowell Dahlberg and Cpl. Anthony Videtta to serve their fellowman.

Dons Lace to Hear Lohengrin



CPL. AND MRS. LLOYD McFARLAND, who said their vows on Saturday, 12 May, at the Dow Field Chapel, with Chaplain Edmund D. Viser officiating at the service. Mrs. McFarland is the former Pvt. Alice Filion of Squadron "G". Cpl. McFarland is a member of Squadron "F".

Medically Speaking

We of the Medics, just like everyone else, have found the rainy weather a cause for many gripes the past few days. We can be thankful, however, that such small grievances as the weather occupy our more sour moods. When we see and talk with some of the evacuee patients returning from ETO who have been prisoners of the Germans and have suffered in many other ways, we realize how lucky we are, to be here in the good old USA—Maine rain or no Maine rain!

With the advent of spring, that old "love-bug" seems to be on the loose again. Two good men of the Squadron, M/Sgt. Weinerman and Cpl. McFarland, have "gone and done it" and we are looking for another poor soul to take the fatal step in the near future. Oh, well, congratulations anyway, fellows!

The War Department's announcement regarding the "point-system" of discharges going into effect hardly caused a ripple in the minds of most of the boys. Nobody wrote home telling mother to get out the old "zute-suit," but two men, S/Sgt. Lloyd Huff and Sgt. Gerald Helwig, turned up with the required number of points and have some hopes. Most of us feel, though, that we'll be around for V-J Day and maybe by then we won't need any points.

Pfc. Emmett H. Brady returned to Dow Field recently from several weeks at Air Evacuation School at Randolph Field, Texas. Emmett thinks Texas is fine—at least the part he was in.

Sgt. Norris A. Dearmon recently completed a 48-hour course in Chemical Warfare and has been pretty hard to handle since returning to his work in the Dental Clinic. It seems he has learned about a lot of new gases and thinks they might work for dental anesthesia. So far he hasn't been able to persuade the dentists to use the stuff, but we wouldn't be surprised some day to find Sgt. Dearmon popping a detonator into some poor GI's mouth to use in tooth extraction!

One of the most interesting experiences that occurs quite often here in the Squadron takes place about 2:00 to 3:00 A. M. when several of the boys in Barracks I start carrying on a somnambulistic conversation. It's pretty hard to catch the topic of conversation, since most of the guys take out their uppers before retiring and mumble pretty badly, but by morning everyone has forgotten all about it anyway. Could it be that the boys are eating too many bell peppers in the chow?

Yank I June V-E Issue Tells European Story

NEW YORK—The 1 June issue of "Yank," the Army Weekly, is a special V-E edition which tells the story of the GIs' war in Europe from induction to victory.

Among the outstanding features in "Yank's" V-E coverage is a twelve-page picture story of the American soldier's fight against Germany and Italy.

Also included in this V-E issue are stories about GI reactions to the victory in Europe and an article on redeployment. Edition goes on sale at the PX on Friday.

Q. What is the pay of a 2d Lt. with wife and child?

A. The base pay of a 2d Lt. is \$150.00; he also draws rental and subsistence allowance of \$60 and \$42.00, total of \$102.00—unless quarters are furnished for his family on an Army post. He receives 10% increase of base pay for overseas duty, and 5% increase of base pay for each three years of service.



This Week at the Base Theater



(Note: Two shows at night: 1830 and 2030. If the first show runs over two hours, running time is indicated below from which the start of the second performance can be estimated. Matinees Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday at 1430 and when announced.)

WEDNESDAY, 23 May—COUNTERATTACK, with Paul Muni and Marguerite Chapman. Also "Gabriel Churchkitten," a Noveltoon, and "White Rhapsody," a Sportlight.

THURSDAY & FRIDAY, 24 & 25 May—THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS, with Robert Young and Lorraine Day. Also "Overseas Roundup," Movietone News and "Rippling Romance," a color Rhapsody.

SATURDAY, 26 May—(double feature) HOLLYWOOD AND VINE, with James Ellison and Wanda McKay. Also THE SCARLET CLUE, with Sidney Toler and Manton Moreland. Running time: 2 hours, 5 minutes.

SUNDAY & MONDAY, 27 & 28 May—A MEDAL FOR BENNY, with Dorothy Lamour and Arturo de Cordova. Also "Ain't That Ducky," a Looney Tune, Movietone News, "Flicker Flashbacks."

TUESDAY, 29 May—TARZAN AND THE AMAZONS, with Johnny Weissmuller, Brenda Joyce and Johnny Sheffield. Also "Plantation Melodies," and "Timber Doodles," a sportscope.

WEDNESDAY, 30 May—COLONEL BLIMP, (technicolor) with Anton Walbrook and Roger Livesey. Also "When GI Johnny Comes Marching Home," a Noveltoon. Running time: 2 hours, 36 min.

"The Smiles That Win..."



KATHERINE McLEOD'S smile, seen from a little theatre stage by a talent scout, won her a fine M-G-M contract and a part in that studio's "Hold High The Torch." All of which goes to prove that if you smile, the world smiles with you.

Army Questions

Q. My son is a S/Sgt. and sends home an amount of his pay for savings. I have been ill and become dependent upon him. Could I receive the Family Allowance from him without interfering with his savings?

A. If the soldier is willing to \$22.00 a month—in addition to contribute \$22.00 a month—in addition to the amount he sends for savings—you may be eligible for the Family Allowance if the fact of dependency is established by certificate. To the soldier's \$22.00 the Government would add either \$15 or \$28 according to your degree of dependency.

Q. I have recently married a soldier and I have a child by a former marriage. I have been told that the child will have to live in the household of the soldier for a year before she is entitled to Family Allowance. Is this so?

A. No, it isn't. The step-child is eligible for Family Allowance as of the date of your marriage to the soldier if she is living with you and therefore a member of the soldier's household. Payment for her will be effective as of the month in which application is filed on her behalf.

Q. I have a medical discharge from the Army. Can I work on any kind of a job?

A. A medical discharge in itself does not prevent you from taking any job. Your ability to do the work and willingness to do so would seem to be the determining factor.

A. It accrues to his credit. At such time as he is returned to military control it will be paid to him. If he is declared dead, the accumulated pay will be paid to the next of kin.

If you too, have any question or questions you want answered, write to, Public Relations Office Hq., First Service Command, 808 Commonwealth Ave, Boston, Mass.

News of Bangor USO

WEDNESDAY 23, May

Mid-Week Dance honoring National Maritime Day, established 1933. Music by Sgt. Nat Diamond and his Aces.

THURSDAY, 24 May

Craft night with Miss Georgia Worster. Planned hour of classical recordings in our Music Room, 8:30 to 9:30, with Sgt. Herbert Hubbard.

FRIDAY, 25 May

Movie showing this week: "The Palm Beach Story," starring Claudette Colbert and Joel McCrea. Joel has his hands full trying to show his wife how to be happy though married—and broke.

SATURDAY, 26 May

Cotton Ball, something special "The Bombadears" have planned, with Sgt. Nat Diamond and his orchestra; broadcast at 10:15, dancing till 12:00.

SUNDAY, 27 May

Breakfast at the Club after church; enjoy reading Sunday papers and current magazines. Bicycles and cameras loaned. Enjoy our Coffee Hour with delicious homemade cakes and sandwiches by the Eastern Association of University of Maine Women. Community Sing scheduled for 7:30 p.m. and movie at 8:30.

MONDAY, 28 May

Contract Bridge Instructions with Miss Evelyn Goulet. Partners can be arranged for your favorite game.

TUESDAY, 29 May

Servicemen's Wives meeting at 8:00 p.m. Bingo with USO hostesses for partners; eight prizes, 8:30. Dance instruction for wives at 8:30 with Racheal Green as instructor.

He May Be Okay When Known

(Editorial in Army Times)

The countless news stories of the junction of American and Russian troops at the Elbe River in Germany were all colorful yarns about good comradery, vodka and a succession of "bottom's up" toasts.

GI Joes were unanimous in describing the Russian Ivans as "good guys."

Somehow that fits in with our picture a lot better than the boogeyman stories we have been reading. We've always had the opinion—based on some personal experience—that the Russians were a happy and simple, though practical, folk. One of their outstanding characteristics, we thought, was their ability to drink us under the table consistently.

And perhaps that's the rub? While the Ivans and Joes were indicating

their happy ability to recognize each other as "good guys" at the Elbe meeting, we here in the United States were shrinking behind the boogey of Bolshevism or being drunk under the table by a simple but practical guy named Molotov.

We seem to be suffering from a severe case of boogeyman jitters and diplomatic ulcers that makes the Russian brand of poker-faced politics indigestible.

It's time we got out from under the table and tried our own brand of poison. Let's take a lesson from GI Joe and Red Ivan and see how easy it is to like the other guy. Maybe he really wants to be friendly.

Suspicion, distrust and doubt will create nothing less fearsome than an international hangover to disturb forever the peace hopes of the world.

Seidman and Stein Take Handball Doubles Title

By defeating Cpl. Rosenthal and Lt. Grossman in the final match of the handball tournament, Cpl. Stein and Sgt. Seidman copped the doubles title and the trophies which have been displayed in the PX for the past week. Though they had fallen under the combined skill of S/Sgt. Marcus and Sgt. Hirsh, Stein and Seidman had won all other matches, and by beating the second place team were able to take the title.

The other players, in order of their final standing, were S/Sgt. Richardson and Capt. Ratner, Cpl. Brown and Cpl. Dalecky, S/Sgt. Marcus and Sgt. Hirsh, W/O Sprague and Lt. Eaton, Pfc. Adams and Sgt. Crooks, Sgt. Lord and Cpl. Malisoff, Sgt. Penza and Sgt. Gunn, and Lt. Conrad and W/O Campbell.

Bangor Ordnance Shop To Close 1 June

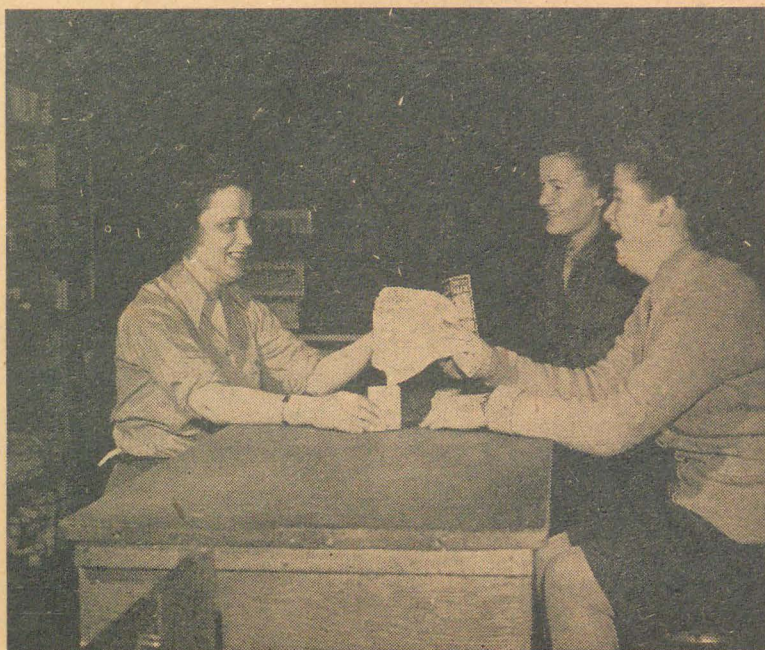
The Army is closing its Ordnance Service Command Shop at 43 Summer Street in Bangor and the premises are to be turned over to the owner as of 1 June, according to official notice received by Bean & Conquest.

The two-story brick building which has been occupied by the Army since the beginning of the war adjoins the garage presently occupied by Bean & Conquest and this concern plans to occupy these premises for service work as soon as they are vacated.

EM'S WIVES TO MEET

A meeting for wives of servicemen will be held at the Park Street USO next Tuesday at 2000. The meeting will offer an opportunity for wives of men stationed at Dow to meet Bangor women whose husbands are now in the service.

Squadron 'G' Presents:



"STRICTLY CASH," says Pvt. Betty Ryan, Manager of the Wac PX. Pfc. "Rusty" Watson (left) and Cpl. Martha Frazier seem to be enjoying Betty's brand of humor.

By Pfc. Constance Klink

Her laughter is infectious, her good humor unfailing, and her salesmanship redoubtable. She combines the duties of Squadron mail clerk and WAC PX manager with the greatest of ease, and an unprecedented amount of enthusiasm and gusto.

She is Betty Ryan, one of the Wacs who just made Pfc. last week—a brand new member of the Single Stripe club!

This dual role that Betty plays as mail clerk and Day Room PX manager has not produced any Jekyll or Hyde tendencies in her that we have been able to detect. She is always "in character," and, according to her sister Wacs, it is a most satisfactory one.

Pfc. Ryan first saw Dow Field (and vice versa) one dark and windy night last October. She was transferred here from Grenier Field, where she had been stationed for three months, following her basic training at Fort Oglethorpe.

Native of New York

A native of New York City, she will be quite candid in telling you that it is the best place in the world, but is generous in admitting that there might be other places a person would want to live, if they didn't have right good sense!

As Squadron mail clerk, she has learned that the patience of a "Job" is required for the sake of sanity. No matter where she goes on the field, she is liable to be hailed by a passing Wac, armed with the inevitable question, "Do I have any mail today?"

Betty said wearily: "Nothing is sacred. I can be sitting in the PX quietly eating a marshmallow sundae, when I am spied by a group of eager beavers across the way. They come bounding over, and that is the end of the marshmallow sundae! 'Oh! Ryan! See if I have any mail, will you? Just look for me, and the rest of the girls in my barracks, and I won't ask you another favor—really!'"

She continued: "You think I'm kidding? Well, I'm not. These Wacs are pitiless when it comes to their mail. Why I have even had them follow me right to the shower, begging for a letter!"

In the evening Betty takes over the WAC PX in the day room. Here she presides regally every night, dispensing her wares, entertaining her customers with "Ryanesque" quips, and challenging passersby, who do not seem to be in a purchasing mood. She has imbued the job with her own personality, and has made the new PX a rendezvous for the whole Wac detachment.

The new Pfc. enlisted in the service 28 April 1944 in Hartford, Conn., where she was working at the time.

Husband Overseas

Five months after she joined the

WAC, her husband, T/Sgt. William A. Ryan, left for overseas duty. When Betty talks about her husband, an entirely new facet of her character is revealed; she "loves that man" of hers, and makes no secret of it, or of the pride she has in him!

She declared:

"He's been in the European theater for months now. He has seen a lot of fighting, and although he longs to get back home, just like every other GI, nevertheless, he doesn't want to until he feels he has finished his job. And, that's the way I feel too (and this is one time I'm not kidding) I want to do the best possible job I can, here with the Army at home, and I don't want to exchange my uniform for civilian clothes until Bill is ready to do the same thing."

And her fellow Wacs hope, for the sake of morale, that Betty will be with them for a long time.

(Following is a letter to Pfc. Betty Ryan from her husband, T/Sgt. William A. Ryan, in Germany.)

Dear Betty:

I remember a poster used in recruiting for the WAC showing a girl and a slogan, "Join the Victory Parade." While it may not have meant an actual parade down some crowded thoroughfare, it kept recurring in my mind for the past weeks. It matters not to me if I never join a parade down flag-decked Fifth Avenue while millions cheer our victory and homecoming for I have been in a parade, a victory parade that will remain in my memory long after the bands stop playing and the flags stop waving for our homecoming.

It was recently on a wild dash across Germany. We were part of a task force and followed close behind the Armor and the Armor ploughed through everything. Town after town was passed, liberating prisoners and laborers brought from conquered countries—people who had to slave in the fields and factories of their conquerors. They lined the roads and shouted and cheered and laughed. Laughed perhaps for the first time in years. Working from before dawn till midnight is no incentive to laughter, and that is what these people were now finished with.

One place we passed slowly and I heard a voice say, "See you in the States, Bud." I turned quickly and saw a soldier—an American soldier. He had just been freed and he stood there with the rest of them. He looked bad but he was happy. We couldn't stop; we had to keep going. Another place a girl ran into the

road and threw a sprig of blossoms at me. I don't know what it was, but she was happy and tossed it to us for she was free like the countless thousands of women and children this Nazi machine has thrown into slavery.

I can't describe all of this I've seen. It has to be seen. The looks in their eyes, the joy in their talk. We can't understand them but that doesn't matter. If we stop they run to shake our hands. We are Americans. We are good and we have freed them. If anyone should ask me why America is in this war, I shall tell them; but I don't think I'll have to for we freed them.

As we draw nearer the end of this war my thoughts go increasingly to home and the future. I dream all manner of things and plan all kinds of plans. One day I'll do this and the next day that. They are all hare-brained schemes but it's fun dreaming them. But one dream persists and soon I hope will be a reality. I'll be home—with you.

Love,

Bill.

G Strings Along

Wondering if we should have called this column "WAC Revelations"—or "Waxing Wacstatic"—or maybe, just plain "G WOMEN"—

At the Saturday inspection up on the hill, the Wacs upstairs in Barracks 226 saw their CO "as through a glass darkly"—well, anyway through glass! As fine a bunch of bespectacled wenches as you would care to see! The Barracks Chief, Stella Stappler, was a fine figure of a woman (five feet tall) following the procession down the aisle, with her harlequin glasses on at a rakish angle—her sister, Phyllis, on the contrary, stared straight ahead through hers—this also contributed an interesting effect—"Bugs Bunny" (the conservative type) was all for wearing her sun-goggles, but was restrained at the eleventh hour—"Bunky" Rutledge won the prize, however, with a pair of steel rimmed specs—minus the glass!

"Rusty" Watson cut a dash at the company meeting last Friday night. Charmingly attired in her brown and white PT dress, and high heeled pumps, she carried a pair of kid gloves in her left hand. How about that, Rusty? Is this a new style? The four KPs, Hiscock, Klink, Ploof and Dickerson, were ravishing, as they emerged from the depths of the grease traps to honor the gathering with their presence.

We just managed to get Lora Duke's arm out of a sling, and now Katie Green has hers all tied up—NO! We are NOT going to say "Farewell to Arms!"

WONDERING AGAIN — What Dorothy Maxwell did with that perfectly beautiful black cigar that the Colonel found in her wall locker a couple of weeks ago? . . . If Mary O'Brien and Vera Edwards were deeply interested in "LOGARITHMS" when they were in high school? . . . If Martha Frazier enjoyed her breakfast the morning she sat between Rusty and Betty R.? . . . In fact, sometimes—we just wonder—

That's all for this week—Thirty!

C. K. K.

New York's Disabled Vets To Be Taught Driving

New York State will teach physically disabled veterans now recuperating in hospitals how to operate automobiles.

Before the program is put into operation it must have the approval of the commanding officer of a veterans' hospital in New York State.

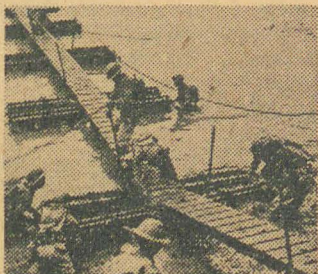
Under the plan for training these veterans at least two qualified examiners of the Motor Vehicle Bureau will be assigned for full-time work at each hospital which accepts the program. Training automobiles, equipped with dual control and special devices, are to be sent to each institution.

PHOTOQUIZ

Prepared by the Editors of LOOK Magazine



1 Hula maidens deck themselves with:
(a) corsages (c) hula-hulas
(b) leis (d) sarcophagi



2 For a quick crossing, engineers erect a:
(a) bascule bridge (c) pontoon bridge
(b) cakewalk (d) gangplank



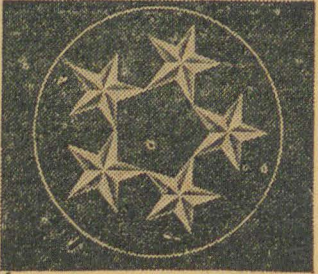
3 The arrow points to the horse's:
(a) fetlock (c) pastern
(b) hock (d) forelock



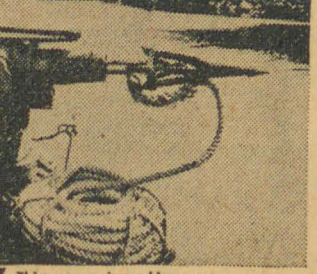
4 President of the liberated Philippines is:
(a) Osmena (c) Hirohito
(b) Camacho (d) Quezon



5 Filmdom's most popular "princess" is:
(a) Mae West (c) Betty Grable
(b) Shirley Temple (d) Margaret O'Brien



6 U. S. officers who may wear this total:
(a) 7 (c) 5
(b) 2 (d) 8



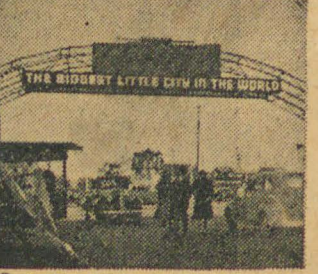
7 This weapon is used by:
(a) whalers (c) deer hunters
(b) skeet shooters (d) marlin



8 Call a gown that dips low and revealingly:
(a) bouffant (c) risqué
(b) décolleté (d) soufflé



9 Birds adorn her fashionably coiffed:
(a) page boy (c) Alice-in-Wonderland
(b) choir boy (d) reverse roll



10 You'll see this sign as you enter:
(a) Los Angeles (c) Yankers
(b) New Orleans (d) Reno

PHOTOQUIZ ANSWERS

1—(b) leis, 2—(c) pontoon bridge, 3—(a) fetlock, 4—(a) Osmena, 5—(d) Margaret O'Brien, 6—(b) 2, 7—(a) whalers, 8—(b) décolleté, 9—(a) page boy, 10—(d) Reno.

Squadron A

(Editor's Note: The first paragraph of this column is Cpl. Al-locca's personal opinion. Other individuals on the Base find the quantity of food adequate in view of the fact that there just ain't no meat for civilians and damn little for the guys in the mess hall to cook.)

By Cpl. Johnny Allocca
HUMOR BUT SAD DEPT.—Last week I was accosted by two guys who resented the anemic remark that I wrote about last week. Since the two fellows that were slightly P. O. weigh in the neighborhood of two hundred pounds, I would like very much to get out of that neighborhood. I was only kidding fellas, and the remark that I made was only a suggestion as to the dining facilities we are not enjoying over at the mess hall these days. Things are so bad over there the flies don't ever come in any more. One of the cooks made a mistake the other day of putting two slices of thin (damn thin) meat on a GI's plate instead of one thin slice. P. S.—The cook will be sentenced tomorrow. It was rumored that the GIs are sweating out the garbage cans they are so hungry. Well, maybe they want us to have "Frank Sinatra" figures or sumpin.

PERSONALITIES—This week the outfit will lose for a little while two of our most colorful figures. Louie "The Voice" Gonzales will hustle to California on furlough, while Pfc. Tony Mule visits New York for ten days. Just got the buzz that S/Sgt. Doc Ankrum and his Mrs. received a visit from the stork. Congrats, Doc old boy. Sgt. Snyder, our editor, has just returned from his furlough.

I WONDER DEPT.—Yes, and I wonder what has ever become of the original Hoy!—Hoy! boy Jimmy Baker. They say that he is overseas, and you can bet that wherever he

AWOL Apprehended



THE "FEROCIOUS" HUSKY in this picture figured when his train arrived in Bangor that he'd gone far enough away from the North. AWOL, he was the subject of a city wide hunt until picked up by Everett and William Bragg of Bangor, 14 and 12 years old, respectively. The now tame specimen of "Doghood," with his body full of porcupine quills, submitted to being "taken in" by Cpl. Vigneault (left) and Sgt. Shaner. He was turned over to the base veterinarian.

may be the line is sure to go with him. I wonder if after the ATC moves all the supplies and men over to the other side will they let more men out than they anticipate. I also wonder when those guys who like to get colds in town are going to smarten up and stop making it bad for the good fellows.

SPORTS AND MUSIC—Well, it looks like the old weather man is not a baseball fan; he has cancelled about four or five games on our team, and so early in the season. If the rain keeps like it has been, Coach Buddy Adams will equip the team with

water wings. Pfc. Frank Dillon is madder than a man with two mothers-in-law, the reason is he wants to play ball and every day, too. Best singing of the week, Perry Como, on that ciggie program. Nicest tune of the week: "He's Home for a Little While," especially when some torchy-worchy sings it. That's about all for this week and here's hoping for a little more sunshine.

China Pipeline Open

CHUNGKING—Oil and gasoline are flowing into China from Calcutta through the world's longest pipe line, American authorities disclosed recently.

The last 400-mile link has been thrust into China from northern Burma and no longer must China's war machine wait for precious fuel trucked in arduously or flown perilously over mountain and jungle.

Army engineers with the aid of Chinese workmen conquered passes 9,000 feet above sea level, and sweated through Burma's jungles. They toiled through the monsoons, and the freezing blasts on towering peaks, solving engineering problems unheard of anywhere else in the world.

COSTS FOR SOLDIER RISE 15%

It costs the Quartermaster Corps \$533.88 to equip and maintain a soldier in the United States his first year in the Army, the War Department reported recently. The figure, which does not include cost of weapons, ammunition, transportation, shelter, pay and similar expenses, is nearly 15 per cent higher than the \$465.06 cost in 1944. The cost in 1943 was \$501.06. Costs include: Food, \$226.30, and clothing, \$212.

FLOOR—The only sure thing that will stop falling hair.

Clark Lauds Negroes In Fund Indorsement

Gen. Mark W. Clark, lauding the accomplishments of Negro troops under his command in Italy, urged in a statement issued in New York City recently that the 1945 campaign of the United Negro College Fund for \$1,550,000 receive full support to assure post-war educational facilities for Negro soldiers.

The general's message was read by 1st/Sgt. Jerry Davis, the first Negro to win the Legion of Merit, during a ceremony attended by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., chairman of the fund's advisory committee, and Thomas A. Morgan, chairman of the campaign.

Gen. Clark said:

"We in the Fifteenth Army Group are keenly aware of the desire of Negro troops to further their education, and strongly recommend that every effort be made to assist this desire. Negro troops in the Fifteenth Army Group have served in many roles during this campaign and have made a very substantial contribution to its success. The important and loyal part they are playing in the war can be recognized by donations to this fund."

Sgt. Davis said his ambition was to further his education by going to college, an opportunity that he did not have at his home in Georgia. He declared that large numbers of Negro soldiers had the same ambition, because "they realize the value and necessity of education."

He continued:

"If Negroes had more education, it would mean a great deal to them and still more to the country as a whole. I'm appointing myself as a delegate for all the Negroes in the armed forces to impress upon the people of this country the necessity for providing the members of my race with the opportunity for getting that education."

Mr. Morgan and Mr. Rockefeller expressed themselves as heartily in favor of the Sergeant's plans.

HEALTH—What people are always drinking to before they collapse.



A popular fallacy concerning the Japs is that they are an imitative rather than a creative people. The truth is that Japanese inventiveness is considerable. A 1000-pound rocket bomb is one of the Jap inventions in this war.

Squadron E

By Sgt. Joseph C. Cooper

Having been processed by the Personal Affairs Office this morning, I learned quite a bit about the workings of the War Department in the matter of insurance conversions, pensions, power of attorney, allotments, allowances, etc. The important thing about this newly acquired knowledge is that prior to the interview, I was sure that I knew just about everything there was to know about such matters. You can easily imagine my surprise during the interview when I discovered that I knew literally nothing.

I am sure that mine was not the only experience of this kind; that many such die-hard, know-it-all people will be benefitted by this experience. It simply proves that education is a gradual and constant process.

Of course, there's another angle to it, too. There are those who not only realize their ignorance about these matters, but absolutely refuse to do anything about. Thus, they enlarge on their ignorance and confusion. They inquire of their fellows, "What do they do?" "Isn't it boring?" Or they remark something like this: "Oh, the usual Army routine or red tape." Remember the adage that says "none so deaf as he who refuses to hear"?

To those of you who are hesitant about going, I would recommend your immediate reconsideration. Actually, you lose nothing. You gain much.

As for personal items, we understand that Mrs. James W. Keeling is very much in the city for a visit. And "Andy" (Pfc. William E. Anderson to you) is back from furlough in DC. He is quite busy squealing rumors that he got hitched while away. Seems that Pfc. Larne Chestnut has become a proud POPPA within the last few days. Although we don't know the sex of the offspring, we have learned that all is well and happy.

The Grapevine Press (sometimes a reliable source of information) carries the report that there will be a dance Wednesday night at the USO.

Among those returning from furlough recently are Cpl. Melvin Carey, Pfc. Willie Mack and Edward Tedder of Pittsburgh, and Pfc. Clyde M. Anderson of Plainsboro, New Jersey.

This Is the Space

Dear Editor:

Kindly allow space in your paper for my apology to Miss Hortense Wentworth and Pvt. Marjorie L. Pittman.

Two weeks ago I made the mistake of referring to Miss Wentworth as Miss Hortense Wilson; and of quoting Pvt. Marjorie L. Pittman without her express permission.

Yours very truly,

Sgt. Joseph C. Cooper.

"I've gotta get a fifth for bridge tonight."

"You don't need a fifth for bridge."

"Okay. I'll get a pint."

Male Call

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

WE BROUGHT YOU FROM THE CANTEEN TO THIS FASHION SHOW TO OBTAIN A SOLDIER'S REACTION ON CURRENT MODES! A STENOGRAPHER WILL TAKE DOWN YOUR REMARKS...

