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Changes
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Daily
Bulletin

THE OBSERVER

IN CASE
OF
FIRE
CALL BASE
OPERATOR

Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, MAY 31, 1943

Vol. No. 53

Sarong And Song Highspot Show By USO Troup

Tall blonde, and willowy Helen Lewis did a hula dance Wednesday night at T-6. She wore a revealing sarong displayed in the "kind of a figure that you whistle at." They whistled.

The audience couldn't get enough of that act to hear the howls and applause.

Master of ceremonies, in charge of keeping the show moving, was self-assured Al Herman in black-face. His make-up was effective. He looked like Alley Oop—with burnt cork.

Fast ad-libbing and bright gags were tossed about in a neat flick of a cigar ash by Herman. Typical gags would run like this:

To the gal stooge: "My, what pleasant perfume you have. What is it?" The gal would answer: "Chanel No. 5" "Is it expensive?" he would ask. "Expensive?" she would come back with: "\$50 an ounce."

"Smell this," he says, holding the lapel of his coat, "what's that?" she asks. "Gasoline," is the punch line, "and you can't buy it for love or money."

Fern Downs fingered her way through the St. Louis Blues and Nola—on the accordion. A very nifty job as well as doubling on the piano for accompaniment to song numbers. Cute Patty Thomas manipulated a snappy tap routine in one of those "What holds it up"

USO Troup

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New Bus Schedule Now In Effect For Air Base

Due to the gasoline shortage, all bus schedules in Bangor have been sharply curtailed, including those buses running to and from the Base.

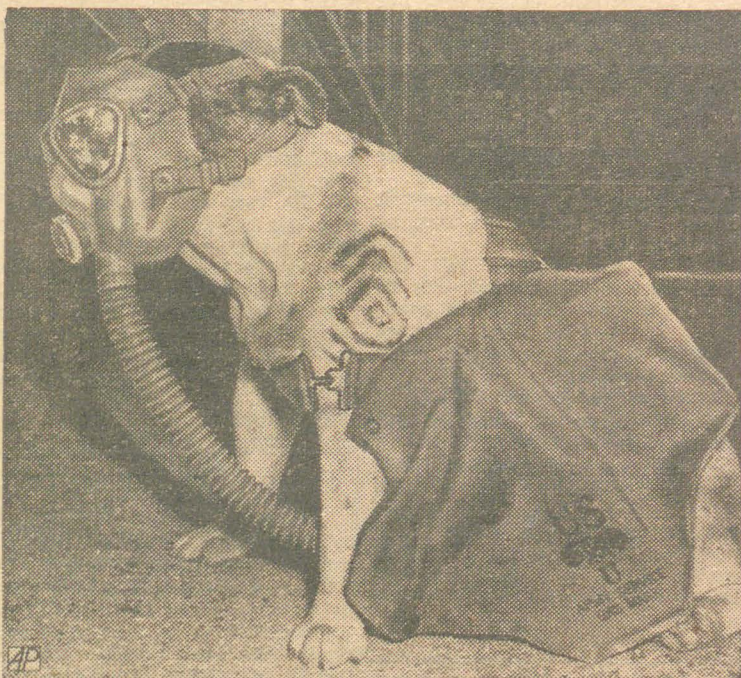
Under the new schedule, buses on the Webster avenue run will leave the Base at 7:30 a.m. and, beginning at 8:25 a.m., will leave every hour until 12:25 at night. Returning they will leave Post Office square 7:15 and, beginning at 7:45 a.m., will leave every hour until 11:45 at night.

On the Fourteenth street run there will be a bus leaving the Base at 7:30 and 8:00 a.m. and, beginning at 8:55 in the morning, there will be a bus every hour until 10:55 at night. The last bus at night will be at 11:30 on this run. Returning there will be buses leaving Post Office square at 7:15 and 7:45 in the morning, with the hourly schedules beginning at 8:15 in the morning and continuing until 11:15 at night.

BOUQUET OF THE WEEK

Sgt. Tom Shanley, of the Guard Squadron, gets the bouquet this week for being the first reporter to get his column into the Observer Office.

Last week, due to technical difficulties, we were not able to print several columns. They will be printed this week, and it only seems fair that the authors should share in the bouquet. Those columns omitted were by Pvt. Eugene Dawson, of the Engineers; Cpl. Ted Johns, of the Quartermaster Corps; Cpl. Carl P. Hessing, of Finance, and Aux. Elsie Korn of the WAAC.



JOEY IS READY—Gas warfare holds no terrors for Beautiful Joey, English bulldog mascot of a squadron at the Air Force pilot school at the Ft. Worth, Tex., army air field. He wears his mask during practice alerts.

BURLESQUE OF INDUCTION CENTER DOINGS GIVES LAUGHS ON PROGRAM

All kinds of people come to an induction center and in a sketch on Thursday night's Dow Field Show, an attempt was made to show some of these people. An enterprising entrepreneur from the Bronx (played by Cpl. Egidio Bisceglia) was one character. He tried to open up a small business on the side and take away some of the rush from the P. X. Another character was a fellow by the name of Perkins who believed in neighborliness—and didn't let a few bars stand in the way of

his having an intimate conversation with the "captain."

We put quotes around "captain" because the fellow wasn't really a captain at all. It was really Sgt. George Edwards (a buck sergeant at that) who put on a very official air and made believe he was commissioned. Everyone knew that he was non-commissioned but it was a pretty good performance. Not nearly so good a performance however

Radio Program

Please Turn to Page 2

Bombers Open Season Slugging Ellsworth Nine In 13 To 2 Win

Dick Seay Shines In Fielding and Hitting

The Bombers dropped plenty of block-busters into the Ellsworth team, Sunday afternoon at the Brewer Field to walk away with the ball game.

The season opened officially

when Colonel Valentine grooved a neat pitch to the catcher and tried his hand at batting.

In the third inning Dick Seay stopped a practically sure hit, whipped it to first for a double play and opened up the fireworks for the Bombers.

Bombers Win

Please Turn to Page 2

Army Offers Higher Education At Amazingly Low Prices

The Army has opened the gates of knowledge for the G. I.'s to help you continue your education. In fact, there are two gates.

Each type of course is designed to help you get ahead in the Army or OCS, and will be a valuable aid in post war work.

One is the Army Institute Courses and the other the University Extension Course. You pay your money and take your choice but the money angle is the best news of all.

Take the Army Institute Courses for instance. The finest educational facilities in the country are open to you. No matter where you are, you have practically a professor packed in every envelope. The cost is only \$2.00. Two dollars that may well repay you over and over again in promotions and back-ground.

Sixty-four courses have been lined up ranging from accounting to welding. Arrangements are be-

ing made for these to be accepted for high school credits. Even if you go overseas, these bloodhounds of education will follow you without interruption. An official certificate of proficiency is awarded to students who make the grade.

The other gate to higher education is the University Extension Course. This course is on a different paying basis with Uncle Sam splitting the cost with you.

The idea of this is you pick out the course and the government will pay half the amount up to \$20.00. So if you take a course that costs, say \$15.00, you pay \$7.50 with Uncle Sam throwing in the other half. As we understand it most of the courses are priced conservatively. Offhand, one example that comes to mind is the course in organic chemistry that costs \$15.00.

To get all the details on these courses check in with the Special Service Officer or the Base Library and they will explain how to go about signing up.

ALL PERSONNEL OF NEW SQUADRON COMPLAINS OF NUMEROUS DUTIES

Cpl. James Prendergast is gradually going nuts. Every day he sits with impressive documents before him and starts a series of tabulations. Under each heading he places the figure "one". Then after much addition and subtraction, his total adways comes out the figure "one".

Cpl. Prendergast is the new Aviation Squadron. And that's not a typographical error—he's just that: the New Aviation Squadron and Cpl. Prendergast are one and the same thing. Or, if that is confusing, Cpl. Prendergast is the New Aviation Squadron and the New Aviation Squadron is Cpl. Prendergast. He's the first sergeant (acting), all the other sergeants (acting); he's CQ, all the corporals, privates first class, and plain privates rolled into one. Officers? Well, he can hardly be an officer, but since the squadron's one officer is away at the moment, he is all the personnel.

"Talk about a guy with a one-track mind," he said. "That's me. All I do is put down 'ones' on reports. It's driving me nuts. What I need is a furlough, or even a pass to go to town. But, darn it, I'm not an amoeba so that I can split up and send one fifth of me to town."

New Squadron

Please Turn to Page 2

After The Ball

FROM THE SONG OF THE
SAME NAME

By Mrs. Weintraub's Son, Pvt. Al

There were many remarks after the ball, (which was given at Bldg. T-6, Tuesday, May 25th, by the 3rd Bn., Engr. Avn. Regt.) such as "I sure hope we have another dance real soon. I really enjoyed myself." Or, "It was swell to be honored by the presence of our Commanding Officer, Colonel Lyle Seeman, Lt. Val Price, and Lt. Col. Gill D. McKay." And to all of the officers who were able to attend, we extend our "Thanks for joining the fun."

I must admit, the girls who were at our dance were a picked bevy of beautiful women. So, I say, on behalf of the boys and myself, quote: "Why can't we do this more often"—Also from the song of the same name.

The Troubadours were at their best. They really did a grand job. The refreshments were TOPS, and PLENTY. Thank you Special Service Officer Lt. Kinney.

Little Pat Burke, and Al Kellel, both from H. & S. Co., of the 3rd Battalion were as a jitterbug might say, quote: "Groovey like a movie" on our little show. My guess is, should we ever need talent for any sort of entertainment, they will be called on—Al Kellel being very novel playing the teapoons, and Pat Burke, versatile with his vocal cords.

As for yours truly, I am glad to hear that you folks enjoyed my two little songs, and hope that sometime in the near future I can really try to entertain you.

That about covers our story on "After The Ball." So here it is the last half of the ninth inning. Mrs. Shaw, our perfect hostess, and Lt. Kinney are up to bat. C-R-A-C-K, and it's a home run for Mrs. Shaw and Lt. Kinney. Thanks to you both. We all had a swell time.

Additional Hours For Base Library

Effective this week, the library will be open Saturday and Sunday night until 10 o'clock.

This brings the schedule to this point. Open EVERY day from 9 a. m. until 10 p. m.

Twelve Named To Council On Special Service

A member from each group has been chosen to represent each unit on a newly formed Special Service Council.

Sitting in on the discussion will be—for the Air Base Squadron, S/Sgt. Paul J. Geden; Aviation Squadron, Pfc. Charles Robinson; Finance Detachment, T/4 Frank T. Deery; Guard Squadron, Sgt. Thomas J. Shanley; Medical Detachment, Cpl. Daniel S. McNamara; Quartermaster Co., Cpl. Theodore A. Johns; Fighter Control Squadron, Sgt. Leroy F. Phillips; 1st Bn. Engineers, Sgt. Walter K. Kujawa; 2nd Bn. Engineers, Cpl. Edwin G. Wagner; 3rd Bn. Engineers, S/Sgt. Edgar H. Bundy; Regimental H. & S. Engineers, T/5 Raymond F. Brooks; WAAC Co., Aux. Elsie Korn.

The first meeting was held last Friday afternoon at the Base Theatre.

Captain Kelly, Base Special Service Officer, opened the meeting with a discussion of WEMA funds.

He then outlined the function of Special Service and how the members of the council could coordinate and reflect the interests of the enlisted men.

Lt. Bresky particularly stressed the Army Orientation Course and its development.

It was suggested that the members acquaint themselves with current events to participate in the course.

Meetings will be held the last Friday in each month. Same time. Same place.

Junior Guild To Hold Dance, Dow Men Invited

The Junior Catholic Guild has extended an open invitation to attend their formal dance at the John Bapst auditorium on Wednesday evening, June 2.

The gals will be decked out in their prettiest and your uniform is your ticket.

Dancing will be from 8:00 p. m. to 12:00 p. m. to the music of Percy Reynolds and his orchestra.

The auditorium is located on Broadway just over State street hill.

Company E, 2nd BN. Engineers Company E. News

Congratulations to the following men of Company E of the Second Battalion who have recently received ratings:

Sgt. Terence H. Hudson, Sgt. Cyrus C. Moore, Cpls. Mickey Bush, Bernard Dudgeon, James Gemmell, William Kasick, Raphael Parris, George Mahone, Robert Taylor and LeRoy Walsh.

The following men were promoted to Technician Fifth Grade:

William Gardner, Harry Bowen, Richard Meyer, and Clarence Munsen.

Again we give these men a pat on the back and say keep up the good work.

Pfc. Ralph A. Hoelscher

New Squadron

Continued From the First Page

You see, when I apply to myself for a pass, I can't give myself one because only one fifth of my total strength is allowed away at a time. And with all the things I have to do, I couldn't get to town and back on one fifth of my total strength even if I was allowed to give myself a pass.

"There are so many things I have to remember to do. I have to remember to put notices on the bulletin board for me to read. And if I forget to read them, I have to gig myself. It's really a great responsibility.

"I don't believe you will see my outfit in the Memorial Day parade. In the first place I haven't had time to requisition a guard arm for me to carry, and in the second place I couldn't spare myself in the first place."

Cpl. Prendergast was with the Air Base Squadron until the New Aviation Squadron was formed last week. Capt. William H. Waldon is the squadron's commanding officer, but as he is away from the Base at present, Prendergast is the only personnel. When more members are added, his duties will be somewhat diminished and he will be in charge of the Squadron's Supply Room.

But at present he is only interested in seeing four more men attached to the organization so that he can get a pass to go to town.

Radio Program

Continued from the First Page

As Cpl. Jack Eaves—who played a tough sergeant. It's not the first time Jack has played this sort of role. Thursday night, he bellowed for all he was worth and frightened the evil out of Perkins and the entire crew.

Once again a Nitwit Newsreel unfolded before an amazed studio audience. The highlight of this spot was undoubtedly Sgt. Bob Scott's poem. It was very sophisticated stuff. Others taking part in the newsreel were S-Sgt. Paul Geden, Cpl. Jack Eaves, and Cpl. Egido Bisceglia.

There was a swell production number by The Troubadors—"Rollo Rolling Along." Jack Eaves took the vocal and then up stepped Cpl. Gene Hunt and Sgt. Al Jarusevich to join Jack and make it a trio. It was a slick arrangement.

Speaking of slick arrangements, the closing number of the program, "Oklahoma" was the sort of thing that brings out the rhythm in any old thing. T-Sgt. Bob Barrowcliff's "It's Always You" and Sgt. Al Jarusevich's "It Can't Be Wrong" were two other vocal highlights.

A new radio personality, Cpl. Frank Kepes of the Engineers, did a whistling solo, "I Had The Craziest Dream." S-Sgt. Joe Novelli, who not so long ago was a new personality on the program himself, returned to sing "A Pretty Girl Is Like A Melody." A swell song and a swell voice added up to a perfect delivery.

The Troubadors, led by Cpl. Eaves, also played "Naughty Hula Eyes." Lt. Isadore H. Hurowitz supervised the program which was directed by S-Sgt. Geden.

USO Troup

Continued from the First Page

costumes. She added a military tap that had peppy cadence.

Elaine LaTours tried a slinky version of "I Had The Craziest Dream." Her encore was, "I've Heard That Song Before."

One guy down in front kept winking and clapping at every move she made—so she tured her blue blinkers on him and he melted.

Herman kept moving in and out the program with such comments as "I will now sing a number that is number 98 on the Hit Parade. "Open The Woodshed, Mother, Father's Coming Home With A Load."

This show also played at T-474 for the engineers on Thursday. Another camp show has given the boys a swell evening, and thanks again, U. S. O.

Stewart Warner Refrigerator

Guaranteed Five Years New Available to All Army Officers

MERLE COFFIN CO.

Tel. 8289

Have you tried the Dow Field Musical Cocktail?

Add a dash of Debussy, sprinkle with Strauss, garnish with Gershwin. Served up on a recording on Monday night at T-33.

Bombers Win

Continued From the First Page

From then on, Dow Field was in the driver's seat. Repeatedly, their smashes tore holes in the defense.

A brief summary of the game adds up like this:

EARLY INNINGS

Ellsworth started off strong with two men on base. One man scored on a long throw to first with the other hitting pay-dirt on a clean single.

Dow Field's turn brought Gillinson, Mitchell and Seay on base but they died there.

In the second inning with a man on third S-Sgt. Harley Toomey neatly nipped a man on third and the Ellsworth morale was visibly shaken. Dustan tagged the man for the put out.

Mitchell took a pass and scored on Seay's drive through shortstop.

In the fourth, Ellsworth tried a brief rally but with three men on, Mitchell smothered a pop-up and put out their bright ideas.

In the fifth, Mitchell hit to the infield, and went to second on a wild pitch. Dick Seay dropped a neat Texas Leaguer to advance Mitchell.

Bryja smashed a beaut over first, scoring Mitchell, with Seay advancing to third. Seay scored on a bad pitch. Bryja scored as Correa swung at a wild one.

FINAL INNINGS

Base-minded Toomey flipped the ball to first, catching his man flat-footed. Zerwiki lifted one into the outfield by third base for a two-bagger.

The final tight spot for Toomey came with three men on, and one out in the seventh. A pop-up and a fly to Zerwiki sent Ellsworth to the showers.

The final merry-go-round of scoring included Sid Solomon, Zerwiki, Bryja and Seay.

GAME HIGHLIGHTS

Dick Seay's all around performance was repeatedly in the brilliant class, including hitting safely four out of five.

Harley Toomey's quick thinking throws to the bases.

Tony Correa—No. 13—brought in the 13th run.

A small boy slightly bruised from a deflected ball given effective first-aid treatment by Colonel Valentine.

Here is the victorious nine:

Pitcher, Harley Toomey; catcher, Bud Mitchell; first baseman, Sleeman; second, Dick Seay; third, Dustin; shortstop, Tony Correa; left field, Sid Solomon; center field, Gillinson; and right field, Bryja.

Zerwiki substituted for Gillinson in the sixth.

Dow Field—17 hits, 13 runs and 3 errors.

Ellsworth—8 hits, 2 runs and 6 errors.

Fighter Control Sqdn.

By "X"

We know that our several fans will be kind enough to overlook the fact that we have missed the last few numbers of the "Observer", but I am sure that it will not take place again as far as yours truly goes. We wish to endeavor to make up for the column that has been missed by the many fans who read this stuff. (They do read it.) We hope that all the good people that we have met during the past few weeks will continue to give us their help so this newspaper will be interesting reading and this column a success. All ideas help and we can sure use a few.

The most important event of the last weeks was the wedding of the Squadron Commander, Lt. Robert

Dow Zoo Has Foxes And Goat

Corporal Meyer Popkin, chief zoologist and fox tamer, is very proud of the Guard Squadron zoo.

So far the inmates comprise three baby foxes (one is a tough one) and one grass eating goat, not to mention numerous wolves prowling about.

The baby foxes are his special pride and joy. "See this one here," he explained, "he protects the other two."

"From what?" we asked as we saw the heavy wire enclosure.

"Me, I guess," Popkin admitted. "Every time I pat these two, he bites me on the finger."

Frankly we couldn't tell one from the other—but apparently he can—from the teeth prints probably. If that is the preferred method we prefer to remain ignorant on the subject.

"Some of the officers even bring their children to see them," he concluded with pardonable pride.

Just then, one of the foxes (definitely the tough one) leered at us, so we hastily counted our fingers and started away.

Popkin was gazing off into space. "Soon we'll have moose—bears—who knows, it might be the zoological garden of Maine," he mused dreamily.

K. Vail, the very best of luck, Sir.

Sure hope that new members continue to keep up the good work. It sure is an inspiration to see them march—you older fellows please take notice. Have you all noticed the several new smiling faces around here of late. Not sure about that about 6:30 a. m. in the early dawn. (Hope you all like your new home as well as I do.)

Several of the more important members of this Squadron have been attending the G. I. hop at the gym of late. They sure do shake a mean hip, or something. Don't be bashful, fellows, step right up. Nice going. Orgo, what's her name? By the way, it's the first time that yours truly has ever had the pleasure of dancing with a P. F. C. (W. A. A. C.). Some fun, some fun. Get a load of that band. They sure are tops.

Now that the softball team is started we want to see a lot more men turn out. Let's get going on sports.

Notice to a certain Sergeant: A good place to buy candy is downtown, not up town. He sure must have had to make up for something or other. Anyhow, the best of luck.

Who is the certain so-and-so who makes all the noise at night? Someone some day some place will bounce a G. I. shoe off his head and the noise will come to a standstill forever. Notice, take this for certain. A lot of our members like to sleep at night time.

Many of the fellows are attending school these days to learn their jobs a little better, but the one thing that we can't learn in school, no matter how long the schooling, is the good fellowship that we have to have in order to lick the Japs and their German friends. Good luck, guys, sure you all will come back better soldiers.

"Dan Boone" Butler sure knocked 'em in out on the range the other day. Nice going big boy. The way the dirt was flying we all had to wash our necks that night. (Pit detail). A lot of fun was had by all, including the red flag wavers.

All of the outfits sure looked swell the other day during the review. When it comes to putting something like that over the Air Corps sure can show them how. We sure went over with a bang. The inspection held here by the In-

spector General brought forth several favorable comments. Keep up the good work fellows.

A slant on civilian life. Who is the certain so-and-so who wore low cuts for inspection. No digs, please, we all have our weak spots. No digs, please, no digs.

It is said about a Sgt. Cook of the "Pill Rollers" that he is going to try for bars—not the kind you can put your foot on either. The very best of luck, we hope he makes it.

Recently a more cheerful note has been added to Dow Field. From dawn to dusk—taps to retreat, singing as they work and march, our Squadron is hitting a new high in morale, thanks to the many new members.

Bumstead, how is the gas chamber these days? Hope you are used to crying by this time. Gas mask drill by the numbers tackle.

Lt. Frazier, local ping-pong champ of these hills, is always looking to play all comers for his title. He sure is tops and take a tip, he can sure make that pill sing. Be ready for a good game when you play with the Lt.

Sincerely hope that we have helped to make this paper a little more interesting and that no one has been slighted by their name not being in this chapter. Hope to get around to you all sometime or other, and in the meantime, "Keep 'Em Flying!"

OLD MAIL BAGS

By Cpl. Theodore "Chink" Toombs

"Thru the Storm, Sleet, and Hail nothing stops the U. S. Mail."

Camp life as seen by your mail clerk: The burial rites of one of our feline squadron members, "Little Bubbie," were held in the Squadron Area Wednesday. Supply Sgt. Lester Grant spoke a few solemn words as he was lowered away. A "dry" salute was fired by Pfc. Reggie Pinn and Pvt. Kenneth Williams.

THOUGHTS WHILE SHAVING: I wonder where Bandleader Lester Wilson gets all his energy, could it be G. I. vitamin pills? Duke Ellington's arrangement of "Don't Get Around," (you know the rest of it), well 'Pops' it's really 'frantic.' Sorta reminds you of Saturday nights in the good old home town. Kinda like those brief melodious moments caused by pianist "Joe" Cooper at chow time. It has a tendency to lend S-Sgt. Trotts' G. I. "Trocadero" a little class. What was I doing last year this time? Now let me see, dinner on the "Main Stem" at 'trey of chimes on the early bright'; "Digging" some fine Chinese food after a three feature flicker; and holding hands with my best girl as we took the long voyage home. Those days are gone "Dad," but the memory is 'jumping.' I never thought I'd be shaving at six whistles ante meridian. Well what do you know about that, no blade in the razor. Oh well, I didn't need a shave so bad any way. One of the new fellows, Pvt. Anderson Massey, is quite a soldier, he has plenty of snap and precision. Keep up the good work Massey. FINIS.



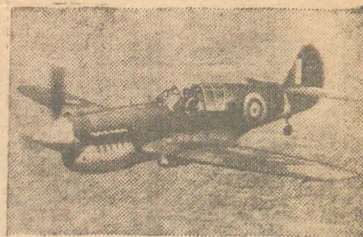
REGULAR SERVICE

7:30 A. M. to 12 M.

DOW FIELD
TO
DOWNTOWN
BANGOR

PENOBSCOT
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P-40---Warhawk



CURTIS FIGHTER

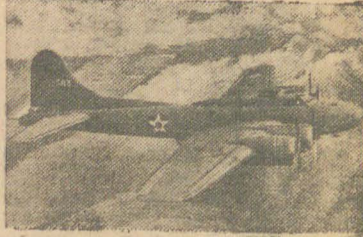
Single engine, middle altitude, heavily armed fighter made famous by "Flying Tigers" in China. Different versions "Tomahawk" and "Kittyhawk" used in almost all theaters, including Russia. Mounts six 50-cal. machine guns, can be rigged to carry bombs under wings and fuselage for use against ground troops and enemy installations. Speed around 360 m.p.h., ceiling 30,000 ft., range 1200 miles.

Prefers Furloughs To K. P.

Pfc. Harry J. Martinson feels that he deserves the furlough he is about to receive. After a month of K.P., young Martinson (a Communications man) is ready for a restful holiday.

"Don't get me wrong," said Harry, with a likeable earnestness. "There's nothing wrong with K.P. But I like furloughs much better."

B-17—Flying Fortress



BOEING HEAVY BOMBER

Long-range four-engine plane, used for daylight, high altitude precision bombing raids over Europe, Tunisia and South Pacific.

ATTENTION ENLISTED MEN



See

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55 PICKERING SQUARE
BANGOR, MAINE

What's Playing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MON., TUES.—THE PICTURE OF THE HOUR
CORREGIDOR

WED.-THURS.

STAND BY ALL NETWORKS

FRI., SAT.—THE RANGE BUSTERS IN
TEXAS TO BATAAN

SUNDAY ONLY—EDWARD NORRIS IN
PRISON MUTINY

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

Why Don't You Do Right?

MRS. MADELINE SHAW



Since dancing has become a popular feature at Dow Field, let's make it fun for everybody.

How many times do you get pushed and shoved, just because the other fellow doesn't give a darn how he dances.

Perhaps there are some angles that you have overlooked—so here are some suggestions:

When you bring a girl—for heaven's sake, dance at least the first and last one with her.

Of course, you have lots of friends that you would like to dance with—but make sure your date is taken care of first.

The dance hall is not meant to be a 100-yard obstacle course. You don't have to try to climb over the next couple to race down the hall.

You're not supposed to try to set a record.

Then there's the "vanishing" type. He shows up with 2 or 3 girls, and then "bingo," he disappears. No one knows where, but the poor girls are turned loose on a floor and no escorts.

Over in the corner is the "reservation" type. With his feet, he practically ropes off a section and puts in a claim against all comers. Then he starts his exercises. In a graceful swing movement, he hangs by his teeth from the chandelier; then a quick motion brings him into a somersault over the partner's head.

Without a loss of tempo, he concludes a human Ferris Wheel that has the whole hall in a whirl.

Our last character is the boy who feels he can travel better on the gal's pedal extremities. As the band swings into melody, he climbs aboard her sugar stamp No. 17's, and is ready for a free ride.

Perhaps these are extremes—but they apply to many of the fellows on the floor. So check yourself on these and everybody will have fun.

Two final words—don't smoke in the dance hall, and learn to dance, period.

Guard Commendations

The following men have received citations for outstanding performance of guard duty during the past week.

Monday—Pvt. Sam Sunseri, Guard Sqdn., Pvt. Lewis DeSantis, Air Base Sqdn., Pvt. George Evans, Avn. Sqdn., Pvt. James Williams, Engineers.

Tuesday—Pvt. Oral Frost, Guard Sqdn., Pvt. Walter Hertel, Base Hq., Pvt. Lester Wilson, Avn. Sqdn.

Wednesday—Pvt. Willett Bruner, Co. A, 1st Bn., Engineers, Pvt. Thomas Click, Guard Sqdn., Pvt. Ralph Bruen, Avn. Sqdn.

Thursday—Pvt. Robert Westwood, Guard Sqdn., Pfc. Kenneth Bishop, Base Hq. & Air Base Sqdn., Pvt. Claudius Wall, Avn. Sqdn., Pvt. Ralph Lemen, H. & S., 1st Bn., Eng. Avn. Regt.

Friday—Pvt. Wallace Lee, Guard Sqdn., Pvt. Paul Greenberg, Air Base Sqdn., Pvt. Ancel Boyd, Avn. Sqdn.



Meet Me at
LARRY'S
FOR DELICIOUS
HAMBURGERS - - -
HOT DOGS - - -
ALE & BEER
ON DRAUGHT
POST OFFICE SQ.

MODEST MAIDENS

Trademark Registered U. S. Patent Office



"Well, you see, I'm so used to driving a tank..."

ORDNANCE

By Cpl. Bert Gawley

We of Ordnance christened a rejuvenated pocket billiard table in our day room, thanks to the help of our officers and the ingenuity of Corporal Antilla. It has made the back room of the day room a haven for the gathering of the clan.

Here are a few of the sights we are becoming accustomed to see: "Bluegrass" Hudson training his bombsight on the ace ball in the corner pocket. . . . Little Pete Tumminelli being caught safe behind the eight ball. . . . S/Sgt. Shortlidge trying to teach the "city slickers" how the "hicks" play pocket billiards.

The Ordnance softball games are quite a feature in our daily life. The boys get out there and give their all in order to win. The rosters are studded with such stars as "Speed" Devenney, "Juggler" Johnson, "Socker" Shortlidge, "Latent" (denoting hidden power) Linanne, "Dazzling" Daddazio, and Colson the Clutch. With this aggregation we would even feel sorry for the Yanks.

We also offer our sincere well wishes and congratulations to one of the best liked men in Ordnance, Sgt. Dave Gantt, who on Saturday, May 29th joined the ranks of the benedicts. The bride was the former Lucille Ellis of Bangor. The couple were wed at the home of the bride's parents at 31 Lane street, Bangor. The couple will spend several days on a honeymoon, whereupon the sergeant will return to duty.

A decorative as well as efficient addition to the Base Ordnance office personnel is Auxiliary Virginia Martin, who hails from Cleveland, Ohio.

Pvt. Peter Tumminelli left our midst on May 27 to attend a one month course at the Ordnance Armament School at Lansing, Mich. At the termination of the course he will return to Ordnance. Best of luck, Peter, in your scholastic endeavors.

The belated opening of the Ordnance Third Echelon Motor Maintenance Garage is slated for May 31 or thereabouts. This smooth functioning department headed by Lieut. A. Bauer will inaugurate a much needed feature of service at Dow Field.

Cpl. Russo and Pfc. Diehl have left us for a furlough in the big city. The government will probably have to ration rugs after that pair get through their antics.

Sgt. "Bluegrass" Hudson is leaving us soon to pursue a G. A. M. course at Holabird, Md. He is going to absorb quantities of knowledge and then come back and give we mere mortals a few pointers. Lots of success in this new venture, Jim. "Sweat it out."

FIREMEN SAVE THE FIREHOUSE

A survey of Utah found that the second worst fire hazard in the state is the Salt Lake City public safety building. The worst is that city's central fire station!

Dow Field Diary

By S/Sgt. Paul J. Geden

SUNDAY

Every week we try to add a new column to the Observer. Latest member on the fold is "You said it," a brain child of Pfc. Fritz Snyder.

Last week's riddle by Pvt. Earl Dowell was muffed all week, so he made a jackpot this week. But it didn't last very long.

Listening to one of the latest "jam session" recordings by a screeching band of hep cats reminded us of a story we heard that goes like this:

"Joe's dog tripped over a table in a cafe, four waiters dropped their trays at the same time, and two couples got up to dance, thinking it was a new dance tune."

We think it might have been an improvement.

MONDAY

Due to a slight misunderstanding, the announcement of the concert hour at T-33 was not given.

There was a good turnout, however, and they became so absorbed in listening, that it ran well over the scheduled time.

And speaking of Time and music—in one issue Time published a list of the all-time line-up of music composers.

A survey was made between two classes of music lovers. On one side of the battle of music was arrayed the erudite and learned members of the American Musicological Society, while the 500 Stanford College students pooled their preferences.

When the smoke cleared away, the battle ground looked like this:

Out of 12 names, the A. M. S. picked in order of importance these longhairs: 1, Bach; 2, Beethoven; 3, Wagner; 4, Mozart; 5, Palestrina; 6, Haydn; 7, Brahms; 8, Monteverdi; 9, Debussy; 10, Schubert; 11, Handel; and 12, Chopin.

On the winning side for Stanford were the following: 1, Beethoven; 2, Bach; 3, Wagner; 4, Mozart; 5, Gershwin; 6, Tchaikovsky; 7, Schubert; 8, Brahms; 9, Chopin; 10, Debussy; 11, Mendelssohn; and 12, Liszt.

The first four seemed to be unanimous.

Now we'd like to know how Dow Field stands on the subject. Let's start a survey.

TUESDAY

Again controversy raises its argumentative head.

You may remember that Dow

Field disagreed with an Army survey published in a national magazine on the subject of food.

The survey had arrived at the conclusion that the favorite meat of soldiers was hot dogs.

So far we have counted six articles in camp papers who have raised their voices in protest. Perhaps we were on the right track after all.

WEDNESDAY

Since the fast moving Nitwit Newsreel works out pretty well on the program we've been combing our sources for new sources of humor. A very touchy subject, this thing called comedy. Old stuff is called "corn", and so is a lot of new stuff.

To get the public pulse on "Things humorous," we decided to pay stricter attention to "what makes people laugh."

A major source of public amusement seems to be the newspaper cartoons.

A thorough search revealed in one issue alone—two murders, one kidnapping, one wild west, two gangsters, two bewildering mysteries, and one sophisticated flapper.

We're not asking for reform, but just an innocent question: Why do they call them COMIC strips?

THURSDAY

This morning we took up a couple gags and tried them out on the band. We could tell by their expressions that they weren't exactly Chanel No. 5.

Try as we might, we couldn't get a hearty laugh. So we threw the whole script overboard.

At noontime we tried a new set and made Sgt. Scott a poet. His recitation was a riot. This angle seems to have some good possibilities.

We wonder how many listeners noticed the new opening—did you? Ever since we realized our opening line-up was getting too windy, we tried a snappier start—we hope.

FRIDAY

Fletcher Wiley, human interest reporter on the radio, told a story that had amusing possibilities on why a bank clerk goes crazy.

This clerk had started counting his daily receipts, and added them up. They were right on the nose. To double check, he counted them again. This time he was short \$50.

With a puzzled expression, he bent over the money again. Check! Now he knew he was right. But—maybe he ought to try once more. To his amazement, again he was minus \$50.

Completely by accident, he slowly turned over a \$50 bill and discovered the difficulty. On one side of the bill was printed the \$50 denomination, and on the SAME bill on the other side a \$100.

Unfortunately, he had taken it for \$50 so he was out that amount.

Sometimes we have the same experience. Many times \$100 seems just like \$50.

SATURDAY

"Helpful Hints Dept.", seeing as this is "extra cleanliness" day. It might be interesting to note nature's most powerful antiseptic.

Can you guess what it is? The answer is TEARS. Yep—one teaspoonful of tears gives antiseptic power to a hundred gallons of water.

Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

T/Sgt. Bill Barr of box car fame, is not doing so well at the game ping-pong, recently he paid off in cokes to S/Sgt. Orioli and Cpl. Oakes. Do not get the impression that it was a bottle or two, it happened to be at least one case to each man, it seems by the quantity that he has not won a game in weeks. How about that?

Something strange going on in the warehouse the past few days. Psenko, Feula, DeMuele, Deyermund and Olson are now answering to the following names: Gertrude, Louise, Gwendolyn, Petunia and Marion. I had quite a time trying

to find out the reason, but after observing a tally-in sheet of WAAC equipment the strange antics were accounted for.

It has been rumored that one of the newly made technicians who returned from a three-day pass was seen around 12 midnight changing his rank on the bunk tag. The spot was marked by an alert observer and the new corporal was identified in the morning. The identifying mark was a bath towel of eight different shades and about 3x5 feet in size. It is a glittering sight and of course the owner is none other than Cunningham, nature's best.

Did you know that we had a man who resembles Peter Lorre. With a little coaching Pvt. Repine could really be his double. The boys all call him Peter now.

The special service of the Q. M. is not what it should be. Now is the time for some of you boys to get together and let the C. O. know your desires. He will see that something is done about it, but you must speak up; don't keep it a secret. For the sake of something new to do some of the boys are playing chalk ping-pong; interesting to some, but to me the hard way to enjoy one's self. How about a dance for the WAACs—a party of some kind? After all that is a great deal better than sitting in the PX every night, where traffic cops are needed. Sound off, soldier, let's do something different for a change.

Cpl. Lussier is now another year older. Forty is the mark, and he says that life just begins at that age. If that is the case, something tells me sensational things are soon to begin.

Firemen Costello and Clifford will soon be sporting a little flag with a star in one of their windows. This is for Pvt. Mackessey, who left home recently. Cpl. Alves says if they should not be able to afford one, he will paint it free of charge.

Can you imagine a certain supply sergeant say that he won't read the Observer unless there is something in it about him? Well, it happened just a few days ago. Now I believe that anything can happen.

T/Sgt. Barr says that he must keep his foot locker locked to save his candy from the fangs of S/Sgt. Mollica, now that the latter sergeant is busy all day and never around nights since he obtained that class A document. How about that?

Can't something be done about two canine friends? There is one in each barracks and when they get together about 4 a. m. and start their barrage of sounds, quite a few of the boys lose plenty of sleep. This could be a chance for the firemen to do a good deed and keep them in until at least 6 a. m.

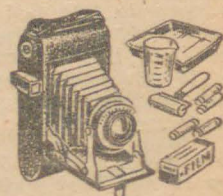
Mr. Jordan of 202 fielded a team of 4-Fs last week, or should we say the boys in the funny clothes?

Oh, yes, it was supposed to be a softball team and it was just a case of no field, no hit, and the score 8 to 0. The following morning alibis filled the air and they promise a stinging defeat in the coming return engagement—they hope.

WHAT'S IN A NAME DEPT?

In Indianapolis, a local rationing board was advised that a ration book had been lost by George Bookless. In Richmond, police helped immigration authorities hunt for Yoo Lam. In Syracuse, a will was contested by Mrs. E. F. Grouse.

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Editorial

IT DOESN'T COST HIM A PENNY

There's a story going the rounds of a corporal doing a selling job on his buddies on life insurance.

His lieutenant had given the boys a pep talk on buying G. I. protection, but nothing happened. So he called in a corporal who seemed to have a way of talking to men.

"Corporal," he said, "I'd like to get your slant on getting this insurance information over to the boys. Somehow, I haven't clicked."

The corporal looked puzzled and said, "Well, sir, if you let me talk to them in my own language, I think I can get an idea across." So the corporal went back to the barracks and rounded up the fellows. This is what he said:

"Boys, I have worked with you, slept with you, and et with you. I have shot craps with the rest of you and here's something none of you seems to have figured out. It costs Uncle Sam \$10,000 every time a soldier who is insured is killed in battle. It doesn't cost him a penny when a soldier who is not insured is killed. Now stop and figure: Which soldier is Uncle Sam going to send to them front line trenches first?"

Now we don't agree with the corporal's approach, but you'll admit that it's "down to earth" stuff.

You know as well as we do the chances you are taking. Make sure the folks at home are protected, too.

Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

S/Sgt. Orioli has been reading a very interesting book the past few weeks, and also preparing to leave on a furlough. Now the book and furlough angle seem to have a connection as the word marriage has been spoken of now and then. The way some of the unmarried boys want to borrow the manuscript, it must be hints for the bride and bridegroom or what the newly married couple should know. It is a sure sign of something coming off in the near future when he rolls his own cigarettes and uses five-cent tobacco.

A first sergeant said, and I quote with plenty of witnesses: Say anything you like about me so long as it is true but don't use my name. Of course you know what column you are reading, there is no interest of talking about other outfit's company affairs, so with that understanding I promised to omit the

How to be sure about her diamond

If you are an average young man you've probably given little thought to diamonds. The fact is there's a big difference in them and if you would like to buy wisely you'll want to know what to look for.

We suggest that you drop in and have a talk with our diamond expert, Mr. Bryant, Jr. There's no obligation. He'll be glad to give you the facts and help you in every possible way.

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first sergeant's name, by the way he also promised me many things he said I would enjoy if I gave him a little write-up in this popular sheet, so until we have more time for a full interview for the personality column, ALL that we want to know now is, how is it that he conveniently had a rain coat on when he spilled a glass of beverage over a 202 civilian and as yet has not donated the price of a clean and press job. Also what was the meaning of "don't fool around with the troops?" Of course the way it is put here is classic compared to the original quotation; how about that Mr. Pozzi, Sgt. Sain, Sgt. Russo and Mr. Lousy?

S/Sgt. Gregory is at it again, only this time in a dream. That romantic scene with Smoothy the canine in 211 could be entitled, "It happens once in a life time." We are told that someone was around to awaken him before he made the actual proposal—and what was that he had cuddled up around his ear? Could have been a picture, I just quote that. I also hear that a wrestling mat will soon be installed in the supply room so that Lt. Eshlman can teach the Sgt. more about muscular development, that sport seems to be their favorite, but they prefer to pick their own opponents for such contests.

Pfc. Demuele is studying a book on Judo, namely, "Get Tough." In his idle moments he practices on the boys but seems to get the bad end of the bargain each time. Better study harder, little man.

The gasoline man from Salem, Mass., is a very thrifty soul and if it were possible he would split a cent. Recently he invited his lady friend out to dinner and advised her not to eat too much. The result of the total bill for both was 37 cents. What a feed! After each meal cigarettes are usually in

The Army Pays In Cash

The difficulty and delay encountered by manufacturers and suppliers during World War I, brought about the creation of the Finance department.

The phrase, "sure we ordered it, but we don't pay for it" was the frequent answer given to war contractors who stood ready to be paid. Too much time was spent by them in searching out the particular department, bureau or agency that happened to be disbursing the appropriation from which their particular product was being bought. The squawking, done by those concerned in this situation, forced Congress into creating, in 1920, the Finance department.

Today, this 23 year old branch of the service, is being tested under war time conditions, its first real and it is doing a wonderful job in seeing to it that contracts and supplies are being paid for promptly.

While war contracts account for the largest part of the money spent by the Finance Department, one of its most important functions is getting officers, soldiers and WAACs paid promptly.

All members of our armed forces want to be paid on time, but perhaps the one that feels the worst if he is left out in the cold on pay day, is the enlisted man. War Department Headquarters of the Army Air Forces is most anxious that prompt and regular payment of Army Air Forces Enlisted men be made. The individual soldier can do much to eliminate existing discrepancies by keeping on his person his individual pay book, and making sure that the information contained in it is always up to date. This is especially important in cases of enlisted men being transferred from their commands or sent out on detached service, where they are paid by a different Finance Officer.

"Dog tags" and an up to date pay book are a necessity on this base, for individual payment of furlough ration money, travel payments and individual pay and allowances.

Despite the fiscal sounding name of Finance Department, officers and men who wear the gold diamond shaped emblem, have been cited for meritorious service in action. Some have been lost, and some are known prisoners of war.

The Chief of Finance is Maj. Gen. Howard K. Loughry. His job is to pay every soldier in the American armies—whether he is fighting the battle at Dow Field or is under fire in Tunisia. He sees to it that every bill the War Department incurs for Flying Fortresses or food is paid for and paid on time. To accomplish these things, he is spending at the rate of \$4,000,000 a month, and to keep the records straight, he is operating the world's largest current auditing system.

The largest life insurance business ever built is also operated by the Government. The National Service Life Insurance Co. for World War II and the United States Life Insurance Co., left over from World War I, have together more than 5,000,000 subscribers and more than \$38,700,000,000 of life insurance in force. The Finance Office collects all of these premiums and also handles the auditing.

Another interesting sidelight in connection with the work of the Finance Department, is the large amount of vouchers handled. Every payment made by a Finance Officer must be supported by a voucher, properly made out and accompanied by supporting papers. Approximately one and a half tons of cash vouchers flow into Finance headquarters in Washington, daily.

order; at this particular place the price of them was 18 cents, but he insisted on waiting until they arrived at a place one-half mile away and the price 17 cents. He just pointed this out in case any of you boys wanted to know how to be thrifty.



RAGGING RIGOLETTO — The famous quartet from Rigoletto got a real going over when these celebrities performed it on a Stage Door Canteen program. (Left to right): Giovanni Martinelli, Willie Howard, Carol Bruce and Walter Hampden.

"Rs" are in season at the Music Hour at T-33 on Monday night.

Listen to Rachmaninoff and Rimsky-Korsakov

8:00-9:00 p. m.

Here a number of officers and about 5,000 civilian employees, with a mass production line of book-keeping machines kept all of the accounts straight.

The vouchers come by train, boat and by air. Occasionally a bundle must be studied carefully because its figures have become blurred by salt water. While others show signs of fire and high explosives.

The pay rolls of millions of men, with deductions for dry cleaning and laundry, allotments for dependents, allotments for War Bonds and for life insurance give an idea of the intricacy of the accounting problem. There are also bills for all the things that the Armies use, food, clothing, equipment, shelter, arms and ammunition. All of these items are paid from 370 separate appropriations approved by Congress, and each must be charged against the correct appropriation. This picture gives a good idea of the volume of work in handling 2,500,000 vouchers each month.

War-time growth of the Finance Office has been enormous, but it is still the Army's smallest branch. Officers and enlisted men assigned to the Finance Department are first trained as soldiers, and many are sent to its special schools to receive intensive finance training.

The Finance Office assigns a Lt. Col. to each Army division (of about 12,000 men) as it prepares to go into action. A captain is assigned as assistant to the Colonel and there also in the outfit, a warrant officer and 17 enlisted men. This organization meets the division's needs, in paying bills and pay rolls, wherever it goes. The

Finance Officer takes only enough cash along with him to meet his needs en route and when he reaches his destination he establishes credit by depositing a Treasury draft or has funds cabled to him. Troops are usually paid in the currency in general circulation in the area where they are stationed in order to avoid the red tape of exchange difficulties which the troops would encounter.

Dow Field finance office, one of the many offices of Finance Department at Large, is headed by Major George M. Devoe, Disbursing Officer, assisted by Lt. R. J. Wirth, Deputy Finance Officer. The office has a cashier and about 30 enlisted men in the various departments. Through this office all bills for the maintenance and operation of the field are paid. Purchases made locally, through the Quartermaster, benefit greatly the stores and business establishments of the vicinity of Bangor.

All of the men in finance are constantly reminded of the slogan, "get 'em paid," but paid correctly. To this end we are all justly proud of the Dow Field Finance Office.

Submitted T-Sgt. Kenneth B. Fisher for the Finance Department.)

Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonys, also popular.

ANDREWS MUSIC HOUSE
118 Main St.

for NEATNESS

INVISIBLE UNDER THE COLLAR

WEAR A Spiffy COLLAR STAY

BEFORE

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SELF ADJUSTING

HOLDS COLLAR POINTS DOWN

Neatness counts in the army—just as it does in civilian life. That's what the officers say.

Collar neatness gives you that smart, snappy, crisp appearance. SPIFFY is doing a swell job in dressing up the army.

Easy On—Easy Off

Quick as a wink to put on and take off. It's self adjusting and stays put.

ON SALE AT ARMY AND PX STORES

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Paramount Hotel

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GOOD FOOD—COCKTAIL BAR

MODEST MAIDENS

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"All I can make out is that he wrote this while riding a jeep!"

KHAKI KOMICS

Clerk to a suspicious looking couple in the hotel lobby: "I don't think you people are married."
"Sir, if my husband were here he'd make you swallow those words!" she said.

Kulpa: "Yes, Sarge, I shaved this morning."

Kornot: "Well, you didn't get them all."

Kulpa: "But Sarge, I shaved off before reveille and they were not all up yet."

Lt. Irwin: "Hey, don't you know any better than to point an empty rifle at me?"

Yard Bird Silfen: "But it isn't empty, sir. It's loaded."

QUESTION BOX

Dear Q. B.: I convinced my girl that I'm a big shot in the Air Forces, and now she wants to go flying. What shall I do?

Your Pal, Joey.

Dear Joey: If it's the girl I saw you with last night, buy her a broom.

Your Pal, Box.

A small boy came in and asked his mother to mend his pants. It was her busy day so she told him to go mend them himself. A few minutes later she went to see how he was getting along. She found the torn pants on a chair and no boy, but the cellar door, which was usually closed, was open. She called down, "Are you running around down there without any pants on?"

Came a voice from the basement: "No, madame, I am reading the gas meter."

Woe Is Us Dept.—If we print jokes, people say we are silly; if we don't we're too serious.

If we clip from other papers we're lazy; if not, we're conceited.

If we stick close to the job, we should be out hunting news.

If we go out and try to hustle some items, we should be at work.

If we don't print contributions, we don't appreciate their genius.

If we do print them, the paper is filled with junk.

If we don't, we're asleep at the switch and poor newspapermen.

Now, like as not, some soldier will even say we swiped this from some magazine!

WE DID!

GOURMET

A cannibal king, noticing the beauty of a young girl about to be put into the kettle was heard to say: "Stop! I'll have my breakfast in bed."

Bob Hope says a Yardbird is a guy who would like to drown his troubles. But he can't get the sergeant to go swimming.

EVOLUTION

Baby Stork: "Mama, where did I come from?"

Tsk Tsk Dept.

GROUNDS FOR DIVORCE. A man in Connecticut has broken with his wife because she kept putting nasty notes in his lunch box. The man works in a war plant where many females are employed. The man would be eating a nice baloney sandwich when he would bite into a piece of paper. When he extracted the piece of paper from his teeth and read it, it would have something like this on it:

Ed. "I'm feeding you this baloney, honey, so stop feeding it to that blond riveter. I hope you choke."

LOST AND FOUND. We just met a fellow who makes a living by looking under seat cushions. The seat cushions he looks under are affixed to chairs and couches in hotel lobbies. He sneaks into the lobby and sits down in a chair or a couch and runs his hand under the cushion—smoking a big cigar all the while to distract attention. Among the many things he's found are: A pair of tickets to the World Series. A dog license. A set of false teeth. A hand grenade. And an invitation to dine with John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

Ed. (If he had looked under our bunk he would probably have found a shiny gold brick to be used when goofing off. A Joe Miller joke book for radio scripts.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES DEPT.
ATTENTION ALL CRIMINALS.

Aviation Squadron

By CPL. BRUCE O. SAMUELS

I'm very grateful to Cpls. Walker, Toombs and Sutton for keeping alive the column in my absence.

Had a great time while on leave, but I guess every soldier does. I saw Cpl. Art Harris in New York, met his brother and sister. His brother is stationed down at Dix in Jersey. Also saw S-Sgt. Wm. Toles on the avenue, looking and strolling. He looked mighty sharp, too.

Here's a good one—a few days ago a couple of the boys were found cooling their "dogs" out door in a certain building. They were having a fine time. One man said to his partners in crime, "Boys it would be just too bad if the 1st Sgt. caught us here, wouldn't it?" The man they thought was not there spoke with the voice they thought was not there saying, "Boys I'm here now."

Wednesday morning funeral services were held for one of the beloved mascots of the Squadron—"Bubbe." He was just a cat but to us he was something we attached a lot of importance to.

Who's Who in the Aviation Squadron: Pfc. Booker T. W. Halsey: Booker T. Washington Halsey comes from the Commonwealth State of Pennsylvania and the city of Philadelphia. He attended the public schools of that city, where he became quite a star in being such an able football and baseball player. He always wanted to be a professional baseball player, and if it had not been for the war he might have made the grade. He tells how his grandmother had other plans for him. As a boy she wanted him to be a minister. Here in the Squadron he has the reputation of being one of the best "jitterbug" dancers. He also sings with the Squadron Glee club. Before coming into the Army he was a pastry baker. He was quite a social lion too, belonging to the famous Wa Wa Social club of North Philadelphia. Now he can be found during his off moments in the day room playing the juke box. He plays a bang-up game of pool and ping-pong, too. He tells me his sister will be visiting him here next month, so boys be on your good behavior. This is the profile of B. T. W. Halsey, better known as Wolf On The Loose.

Pvt. Isvan B. Williams, I think, was the smartest man in the inspection line on Monday last, and was personally commended by Lt. Col. Fulk. He did the right thing at the right time and in a smart

Here is an interesting trade note for you. And it should make you proud of your profession and its part in the War Effort.

Soldiers need knives to stick in Japs and Nazis, you know. Well, the warden of the State Prison in Snipe, Texas, mentioned this kind of casually to his guests. Then he put aside a box for donations with this sign on it:

NO QUESTIONS ASKED

Not so long after that the prisoners dropped 40 knives in the box. Ed. (Next week it will be bank night for pistols, revolvers, and shotguns, to be checked at the door.)

MEATLESS TUESDAY. We nominate for the Hall of Fame the calm and cool Marine who, when temporarily captured by some cannibals on a South Sea Island, said to them: "Let me see your ration cards." (His buddies rescued him before the cannibals could use up their points).

PLEASE FORWARD. A Nazi soldier with a sense of humor has written a letter to Prime Minister Churchill via neutral Sweden. The letter said in part:

"I'm on duty guarding the coast against invasion. So I can't get a furlough. If you would please let me know by return mail what days you and the Yanks will be busy in some other part of the world I'll appreciate it very much—and ask for a two-day pass. Thanks."

Ed. (Dear Hans: Received your gracious note and wish to inform you that we may arrive unexpectedly. But take your pass anyway—we'll be sorry to miss you.)

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

A GREAT MAN HAS LEFT US; THREE CHEERS FOR KORNHAUSER

Once in a while the world produces a man who is more than just great—a man in whom the divine spirit blazes so brightly that even he is dazzled by its glare. Such a man is Pfc. David Kornhauser. He told us so himself. Author, actor, comedian, painter, philosopher, amateur strategist, psychiatrist, linguist, dialectician, impersonator, composer, and clerk—and a good clerk, too—David is easily the most outstanding personality ever to appear in this column.

David recently made a most auspicious debut on the Dow Field Radio Show. When his stint was completed, there was a hushed silence in the audience—and then slowly, applause filled the hall, growing louder and louder until the intensity of its vibrations threatened to bring down the walls. When the applause died down, David stood modestly on the stage and made a simple speech. "Thank you," he said. What simpler speech than that is there? Then he wiped a teardrop from his eye, emotionally affected by the ovation, and blowing his nose, rushed off the stage.

When he walked into the Observer office for the first time, we were immediately impressed with his fine appearance—his high forehead—and his fallen arches. A look of infinite understanding and compassion trickled out of his purple-orange eyes and as he cracked his knuckles, we couldn't help thinking we had never heard anyone crack them so well before. Thus did Kornhauser make a startling first impression on us.

And now comes the sad part of this tale. David Kornhauser has

left us for specialized training school. The cheery smile and cracking knuckles we have come to know so well will no longer brighten our days. Just before he left, the last thing he said to us was, "Carry on." The courage of those words, the thought behind them, the manner in which they were said is something we shall never forget. Never fear, Kornhauser, old man, we shall carry on. We know that you, too, will carry on. You carried on all the time you were here and we know you are an expert at carrying on.

Kornhauser, old fellow, this column is a tribute to you—to your wit (which is still in the process of development)—to your good fellowship—your loyalty—your wisdom. We shall never forget some of the wonderful practical jokes you played—the day you took candy from that little three year old girl—the day you kicked an old lady in the shin—the day you leaped from one side of the Hudson river to the other. At the time we asked you, "How did you do that? The Hudson is in New York and we're in Maine." And you, wisely, answered, "That's why it's a trick." And a trick it was. Indeed.

When David Kornhauser was two he graduated from high school. At three he graduated from college. At four, his brilliance frightened a psychoanalyst who advised David's parents to keep him away from all schools for at least ten years. This advice was taken—but in spite of that, he still stands head, shoulders, and waistline above most other people. Looking at Kornhauser, you somehow feel, "This is a man."

Farewell, friend.

and soldierly manner. And while we are on the subject of soldiering here is something that should be kept in mind. There is no point whatsoever in trying to crush another man's willingness and desires to attain better things because you are jealous of him.

Don't forget there is always someone else that can do your job as well if not better, so do your job and don't criticize the other fellow. If you can't help a man, don't hinder him.

Finance

By CPL. CARL P. HESSING

Welcome back Shorty, we knew we couldn't get along without Sgt. Dick Delorme.

Attending an Ordnance party at the Grange hall last Friday were the following Finance men: Sgt. Dick Carlson, Sgt. Walter, Sgt. Frank Deery, Sgt. Frank Bertrand, Cpl. Carl Hessing, Cpl. Jim Winters, Cpl. Don Donna, Cpl. Kenny Mecum, Pfc. Duke Lilley, Pfc. Robert Hoffman, and Pfc. Elmer Wyatt. Showing us a grand time were girls and employees of the Ordnance. Square and popular dances were enjoyed by all. The evening wore on all too fast. A good time was had by all.

No longer will Sgt. Lewis do his letter writing and lessons in the

office at night. As his wife will join him here in Bangor, his evenings will be spent at home.

Last week the Finance Softball Team defeated a strong QM Team in a close game 5 to 4. The score tied in the last inning of the regulation period forced the game for 10 innings. Pvt. Wallin pitched a stellar game and was well supported by other members of the team. Sgt. McQuarrie came in with the pay off swat, by hitting a four sacker at the crucial moment.

The Finance Team again came through when the going was tough to down an inspired Fighter Team by a score of 11 to 10. Getting off to a fast start the Fighter Sqd. looked as if they would have a field day and score at will. The fielding of the Finance Team was a little a la Brooklyn style. As the Finance trailed by 3 to 5 runs up to the last inning it looked like a lost cause. Coming to bat in the last inning trailing by 5 runs, a rally was started which upset the Fighter Squadron, who allowed the Finance to score 6 runs in the final inning.



FURLOUGHING?



Here's a valuable Tip!...

You can save yourself many an uneasy moment if you convert your travel money to safe American Express Travelers Cheques before you leave.

They are spendable like cash everywhere. But if lost or stolen uncountered, they are refunded to you promptly. No identification required except your signature.

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STEAKS — CHOPS — CHICKEN

The Chapel Spire

1st. Lt. Mark A. Smith

Base Chaplain

Services

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

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

Dr. Harry C. H. Levine
Jewish Welfare Board

Representative Services

7:00 P. M. each Friday Night

Capt. Alfred J. Carmody

Catholic Chaplain

Masses

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

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

Promotions

Congratulations to the following
men of Dow Field, who recently
received promotions:

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

To be Technical Sergeant
S-Sgt. Philip D. Shapiro.
To be Staff Sergeant
T-4 Carl E. Sundberg.

AVIATION SQUADRON
To be Privates First Class
Pvt. Lester Wilson
Pvt. Thomas Wilson

"Reconnaissance"

PVT. JOSEPH F. KLEMPKA

Reconnaissance is a good French
word, which means "to make a pre-
liminary examination." Its use in
the English language was intro-
duced as part of the vocabulary of
warfare. It is recognized by every
officer, that information about the
enemy is an essential of victory. A
well equipped and well manned
armed force will not necessarily
win the battles. The location of
the enemy, the best means of ap-
proach, the topography over which
the troops travel are all factors of
major importance. The use of
spies to ferret out valuable in-
formation and the general study
or reconnaissance of the situation
are vital parts of all campaigns.

In fire service, it is a continual
battle. At any hour of the day or
night, the men and apparatus may
be called upon to fight the spread
of fire and to rescue persons en-
dangered in burning buildings.
Modern fire methods, like modern
warfare, must be based upon ex-
act knowledge of the possible be-
havior of the enemy. It can not
wait for the attack, but must be
prepared to operate efficiently up-
on the first appearance of danger.

Your FIRE DEPARTMENT does
inspection work or "RECONNAIS-
SANCE", but to too great an ex-
tent is this limited to the removal
of the more common hazards such
as rubbish and paper. Waste paper
collected at the end of the day
and left in the building overnight
is a fertile source of fires. Usually
such fires are not discovered un-
til they have gained great head-
way and the loss is heavy.

Therefore, it is essential for the
safety of the lives of every soldier
and officer, and for the safety of
buildings and materials, at Dow
Field, for each and every soldier
and officer "to make a prelimi-
nary examination" or "reconnaissance"
of the particular area he is
in.

REMEMBER, EVERY FIRE
HELPS HITLER.

No Date Set For Sun Tans

Regardless of what you may
have heard to the contrary,
summer uniforms may not be
worn at Dow Field until notice
is posted. No date has been set
as to when sun-tans will be-
come official garb. Depending
on the weather, it will probably
be sometime in June before the
announcement is made.

TAKE A LOOK AT A BOOK

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR



ATTENTION

MUSICAL NIGHT at the library.
Monday evening, May 31 from 8:00
to 9:00 p. m., officers, enlisted men
and WAACS are all invited. We
plan to have these musicales once
a week, so if you are interested be
sure and turn out well for the first
one. That will determine whether
it will be worth while or not. All
types of classical music will be
played. Sgt. Van deWalker has
loaned the library all his excellent
records and also his phonograph
which he had shipped to Bangor
just for these programs. Many
thanks to Sgt. Van deWalker.

FOREIGN LANGUAGE CLASSES

Although our language classes
have been going along for several
weeks now, we have finally received
the phonograph to play the lan-
guage records on. These will un-
doubtedly supplement the material
already in use in these courses.
Here is the schedule for these
classes printed again for you to
check with:

At the library:

GERMAN

Wednesday and Saturday 6:00-
7:00 p. m. advanced; 7:00-8:00 p. m.

Guard Squadron

By Sgt. Tom Shanley

Three of the officers of this
Squadron are receiving congrat-
ulations on their recent promotions.
First Lt. William H. Waldron has
been promoted to Captain. Second
Lieuts. Virgil A. Halbert and War-
red R. Smith have been promoted
to First Lieuts.

On Wednesday, the 19th, about
70 men of this Squadron under
the command of Capt. Nelson left
on an overnight bivouac, which
covered about 35 miles. Other mem-
bers of the group were Major De-
voe, Lt. Waldron, Lt. W. Smith and
Chaplain Carmody and M. Smith.
The convoy left Squadron Head-
quarters at 7:30 in the morning
and proceeded to within five miles
of where they were to make camp,
from which point the men hiked
the rest of the way. On arriving
at camp the men went to work
putting up their shelter halves and
setting up the field kitchen, as
they believe in the old saying, "An
Army travels on its stomach." Dur-
ing the afternoon some field ma-
neuvers were tried out. We were
allowed to use the Engineers fir-
ing range and some of the men
had an opportunity to test their
skill at defence against aerial at-
tack, by firing at toy balloons.
Much valuable experience was
gained by the men of the Squad-
ron and they are all looking for-
ward to the next overnight trip.

BIVOUAC HIGHLIGHTS:—The

beginners.

SPANISH

Friday 6:00-7:00 p. m.

At building T-23

SPANISH

Tuesdays 6:00-7:00 p. m.

FRENCH

Thursday and Sunday 6:00-7:00
p. m.

SHORTHAND CLASSES

Aux. Cray has generously con-
sented to teach shorthand to all
those interested. This is your
chance to learn this subject or to
brush up on what you have for-
gotten. All interested please con-
tact Mrs. Connor at the library.

Now to "Take a look at a book":
Leadership for American Army
Leaders by Col. Edward L. Munson,
Jr. A book containing all the facts
about leadership and the problems
involved in directing and dealing
with the American fighting man.

Pied Piper by Nevil Shute. John
Howard agrees to escort two young
English children across France and
home to England. At first the
journey is fun but as it progresses
it becomes more difficult and the
danger of being discovered becomes
greater. You will enjoy this novel
of John Howard, Nicole and their
band of children.

The Family by Nina Fedorova. A
gay yet tragic story laid in China
during the Japanese invasion in
1937. The family is White Rus-
sian and are composed of five mem-
bers, Granny, Mother and the
children of the third generation.
They try to make ends meet by
running a boarding house and they
have a strange collection of board-
ers. A truly delightful novel.

"barbershop" harmony led by Capt.
Nelson and Lt. Smith . . . Pvt.
Burnett getting lost in broad day-
light and declining the invitation
of the Engineers to march back to
the base with them . . . Pvt. Gra-
ham waking up in the morning to
find that he had been sleeping on
a stump of tree . . . S-Sgt. Fair-
field trying to hide in the woods
but that shiny bald top of his
was a dead give away. . . Pvt.
Lindsey of Kentucky giving a dem-
onstration of how he used to fire
the stills back home.

The Squadron softball team re-
ceived another set back at the
hands of the Medics by the score
of 9 to 4. The game was close un-
til the 5th inning when the Medics
drove out some clean hits, plus some
costly errors to score 5 runs and
sew up the ball game.

That surprise blackout upset a
lot of the plans of many of our
men. Pvt. Henderson wishes some-
one would tell him when these
tests are going to be held.

Pvt. Geguzis looked like the fav-
orite in a horse race during last
week's parade. He was always out
in front from the start.

During the overnight bivouac last
week many of the men gained
valuable experience in the digging
of fox holes (without being asked),
and were well rewarded as they
brought back four young foxes to
camp. They promise to bring back
a bear cub from this week's trip.

Pvt. L. Sullivan, formerly of the
big top, has promised to bark a
few shows for us as soon as we get
some new additions to our menag-
erie.

Sgt. Tom Shanley

WHERE GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER

AT THE
COCKTAIL BAR

BANGOR EXCHANGE HOTEL

PICKERING SQ.

BANGOR

Musical Evening

On last Monday evening the first
group of music lovers met at the
library and enjoyed a two hour
program of classical recordings. All
agreed that it was a most pleasant
evening and unanimously voted to
have these musicales every Mon-
day night.

Officers, enlisted men and friends
are all invited to attend the musical
tonight. Cooperate with us and
make these evenings a success. We
will try to cater to all your wishes
regarding selections you want to
hear.

Many thanks to S/Sgt. Van de
Walker for lending us his phono-
graph and records for these musi-
cales. If you have any records that
you want to bring, feel perfectly
free to do so.

Here is a brief resume of the se-
lections we played last week.

Music by Victor Herbert played
by Andre Kostelanetz and his or-
chestra.

Tschaikowsky's Sleeping Beauty
Ballet.

Dvorak, Symphony No. 5 in E
Minor (New World).

Grieg, Concerto in A Minor Op 16.

A WAACY VIEW

AUX. ELSIE KORN

(A diary of doings on the
WAAC Reservation)

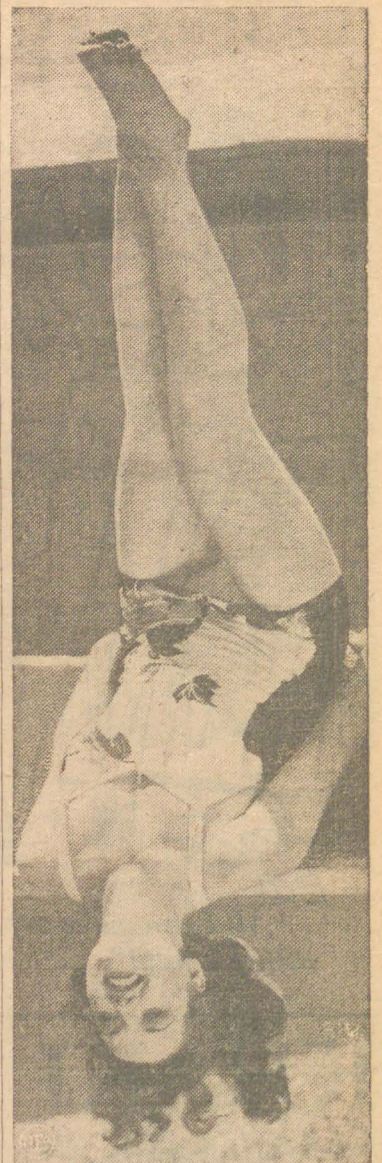


(Or we're allergic to asperin and
need our sleep)

Sunday found Waacland a quiet
place. Them that weren't working
were doing bunk fatigue. What a
week! Such comings and goings.
Tower Hill is really a beaten path
at this point. We finished our week
in a blaze of glory—Base Dance
Thursday night—Engineer Dance
Friday and Saturday nights. Thanks
boys, home was never like this.

Speaking of fatigue, Afc. Marge
(Cookie) Leach has returned from
her furlough to celebrate her birth-
day with us Monday. She looks fine
and Johnny seems happy to have
her back. After Sarge. (Lefty) Tie-
man's remark about digging a
second fox hole to dispose of the
dirt left over from the first one,
we've sent her home to Baltimore
for a ten day rest. Hope she comes
back well again. Afc. Vickie (Rab-
bit) Novinski is really tired these
days taking care of Hospital and
General Mess. Say, Sarge Golsher,
are you weary too? You looked a
bit so signing in, Sunday night.
I can't figure out whether it's the
Medics that wear you down or
writing that corny poetry. Aux.
Marion (distribution) Cray was
looking all over the Base for
toothpicks to keep her eyelids

Cinemattraction



Hollywood starlet Virginia Pat-
ton shows us one way of look-
ing at this topsy-turvy world
that isn't bad at all.

propped open. This will never do,
girls. Remember those famous
words—I could read her face like
a book—in between the lines. Be-
ware.

I've been asked to say something
nice about the M.P.'s—M.P.'s are a
necessary part of the Army (I
think). No kidding though, you
boys really give us service. That's
why we are never late for bed-
check. We thank you.

Aux. (Honey Chile) Jones sure
has a diamond in the rough these
days while Afc. Marty Beason con-
tinues to take literary lessons from
that Hale and hearty gentleman in
between her ditting and dahing.
Aux. (Yonkers) Clancy, they tell
me, doesn't like goats. It took Aux.
Dens Besser hours to calm her
down the other day after one of
them visited us. Just a hint, Aux.
(Bucky) Buckinger is a sure bet
for the Thursday night broadcasts.
Sign this nightingale up fast. Her
voice is a delight. The Dow Field
Dodgers (otherwise known as the
WAAC Softball Team) are to start
spring training this Thursday.
Challenges and subsequent victories
are soon to follow. (We hope.)

At the risk of sounding senti-
mental, I wish to tell you this.
In many of the records you boys
made last week, you mentioned that
the WAAC's were here and that
you liked us. In return, let me re-
mind you, we like being here. This
is our fight too. We are proud and
happy to have the opportunity to
share with you, our brothers, sons
and partners whatever is ahead of
us in this all-out war for victory
and the American way of life. Our
faith, hopes and endeavors are
with each of you and our country.

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Special Rates to Men and Women in Uniform
Greens Fees, 50c Seasonal Membership, \$5.00
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Clubs for Rent—50c Per Set

Dow Field Activities

Monday—Concert Hour—recordings from Gershwin to Debussy—8 p. m. T-33.

Tuesday—Dance for the Engineers, Company D, 2nd Battalion, at T-6.

Dancing starts at 8:30 p. m., to an 8 piece band of Troubadours.

Thursday—Regular broadcast and dance at T-6. Broadcast starts at 9:00. Dancing immediately afterwards. Sponsored by Company E, 2nd Battalion.

Sunday—Dance at T-6 for Company F, 2nd Battalion. Music by Troubadours.

WAACs PREFER KARLOFF TO BENNY AS THEIR IDEAL PIN-UP MAN

By PVT. LARRY KAYE

In a daring statement today, Aux. First Class Virginia Hall denied that Jack Benny was the pin-up boy of the WAACs at Dow Field, as that gentleman claimed in one of his recent broadcasts.

When interviewed by The Observer, Miss Hall stated, "The whole thing is absurd. I speak for all the WAACs when I say that we like Mr. Benny—like a grandfather. But when it comes to a pin-up boy, the WAACs will take Boris Karloff anytime. There's a man with oomph."

Miss Hall, expressing the consensus of opinion from WAAC headquarters here, said that no charge would be brought against

Mr. Benny for his misleading statement over a national hookup. "If Mr. Benny remembers his place from now on," Miss Hall continued, "we're willing to forget the whole episode. He's a good comedian. In fact, we like him almost as much as Fred Allen."

Jack Benny visited Dow Field some months ago. How he got the idea that he was the pin-up boy of the WAACs is difficult to say. Reliable sources hint that Benny started the whole story as a publicity stunt in an unsavory attempt to cash in on the name of The Observer.

Whatever happens in the case of the WAACs vs. Jack Benny, the Observer will stand by the WAACs. Who wouldn't?

Signal Corps

T/5 REINHOLD HERZOG

During the absence of our regular reporter, Pvt. Sam Profeta, who is enjoying a furlough at home in Rochester, N. Y., I will again take up the task of reporting any and all the news and will endeavor to "dish out all the dirt." Sam has been doing a swell job and deserves a lot of credit for his hard work and we hope he is enjoying his vacation.

First off I wish to say "congratulations" to the staff of the "Observer" on the coming of age of their newspaper, which was one year old last Monday. I'm glad to have had a small part in its success as I was the reporter for the Signal Corps for over eight months before turning over the duty to Pvt. Profeta.

Do you want to hear a good joke? Very clean and guaranteed to make you walk away talking to yourself, just ask Pfc. Ernest Giguere or Pfc. Nelson Lieber the joke about "the man and the mashed potatoes." They will be glad to tell it to you (in fact that's all they have been talking about the past few days.)

Much credit is due to Cpl. Harry Bryant and his crew of "woodchoppers, fence builders and landscapers," for the good job they have done around buildings T-200 and T-201. Also appreciation should be shown Pfc. Philip Gordon (of the 7th Airbase Squadron) for the fine job he did on the new Signal Corps sign which is now hanging in front of our barracks. Alterations are also being made to the front of the Signal Corps building and an addition has been built on the front of it which will give more space for the personnel to work in. When all this "face lifting" is accomplished our outfit should be the showplace of Dow Field.

Pvt. Richard Ryan tried his hand at the Golden Glove tournament but as he hadn't "donned the gloves," for over three years, until just before the contest, he didn't fare so well. Better luck next time soldier.

S-Sgt. Joseph Harrington is impatiently awaiting the return of Cpl. Emery Purinton from pass, so that he can get ready to go on his. (Or is it a furlough this time, Joe?)

Flash—The new champion chow hound title is hereby awarded to Pvt. Tom Rogers, for his sterling

performances in dashing to the mess hall in nothing flat every morning. Pvt. Gerald Browne gives him stiff competition but will have to do a lot of training in order to wrest the title away from the present holder. (If Tom had shown this spirit in the recent athletic tests he would have run off with all the honors. I guess if the mess hall had been at the end of the run he would have won hands down.)

We welcome Lt. Frederick Latham to the signal corps staff of officers. And we welcome Pvt. John Kowalsky, who also just arrived here. We hope you like it here, now and in the future.

The latest idea of Pfc. Robert (Laugh a Minute) Lux, is to knit sweaters for the boys overseas. "Bob" is always good for a laugh and has the boys in stitches nearly all the time. Come what may you will always find him in good humor and he always has an answer to every situation. Keep it up "Bob" and we say Long May You "Rave."

The Signals won their fourth softball game in five starts when they trounced the "QMs" by the score of 12 to 6, Tuesday evening May 25, at Bass park. When this paper goes to press the first half of the league softball season will be over and our team should be near the top, if not right on top.

Pfc. Louey Cohen covered himself with glory (well he covered himself with something) when he was umpire for the Signals-QM game. All kidding aside though, you did a good job and we appreciate it. (Bill Klem couldn't do better himself.)

Medical Corps

By SGT. ROBERT KENDRIGAN

The man behind those fine meals served at mid-nite, is none other than our T-5 La Course, or plain Jackson. He's the artist who makes up those beautiful pieces of work, the model air-planes. It's a wonderful hobby to have, Jackson, says.

A day of celebration on the part of T-5 Palasek, who celebrated his first quarter century birthday. With a longing look in his eyes, Johnny says, if I only could have beer, home, then I would have . . . What is that special that is waiting at home for you, say, arrival there, Johnny?? By-the-way, fellows, Baker John, is one of our best all around athletes.

Now, when anyone has a question to ask concerning the WAACs well, you may gather in the information by visiting X-Ray or Sick Call, and asking for the non-com in charge. Let's not stretch the point, but really they are something of authorities on this subject.

Yes, the members of the Medical Corps Enlisted Men's ball team, are prepared for their coming games with the Officers of this detachment. It will be a spirited series of games, which will determine the right of Being Champs.

S-Sgt. Kern, and his wife are really settled down to the Maine ways of living. It was said that Kern has acquired a Maine accent. Do Maine-ites have accents??



GENERAL—This is the latest portrait of Gen. Henry H. Arnold, commanding general of the United States Army Air Forces, and newest of our four-star generals.

Medics Win Game From Guard Sqdn.

By SGT. R. KENDRIGAN

By a score of 9 to 4, the Medics once more have returned to the win column. Their erstwhile victims being the Guard Squadron, with the clever controlled pitching of T-5 Barnes, along with the untiring efforts of T-5 Bradley catching the Medics made a fine showing. "Jitterbug" Montalbano, the heavy sticker, made three long ranged hits, accounting for three tallies. "Scoop" Palasek made two truly, Joe Croin's back-hand stops, catching his man at first both times. "Camera" Sundberg was a ball of fire in the outfield. Along with making a fine running catch, he also got a lusty triple. Superb heads-up ball playing on the part of all players accounted for the victory. Medics now have won two and lost four, placing them in a tie for sixth place.

For reference on this topic, Cpl. Smallwood, will speak his part. Maine's gain is Penn's, loss . . . Kern, and Smallwood are our most capable carpenters.

PERSONNEL NOTES ON PERSONNEL DOINGS

Cpl. Hargis' address book is his most treasured possession. He has accumulated all the addresses in his long length of service. See him for favors. Pfc. Carneal has been keeping up his duty in visiting the sick in Bangor. Once a Medical, always . . . T-5 Timmons, has a la Techesi, his finger has also a tent. Pfc. Clark has done gone and done it. . . T-5 Boyd says, married life is, well, did you ever try it . . . Cpl. Beaulieu, yes, Cpl. Wheeler, will be back and in the single stage, too. Is Sgt. Messing going to Canada for his furlough this season or not? See later edition . . . T-5 McNamara, lawyer and basketball player, is now taking law behind the plate in his playing with the base team. It's the umpire who hands out the verdict, Mac, no judge or jury. T-5 Richard, the baby now can say adkekdd. Man of Medical skill, Pfc. Cable, one of our future M.D.'s. Now resting in the hospital is our man of the old Whaler, City of New Bedford, Mass. T-5 Ginsberg.

Hikes have once more graced our G.I.'s with the good clear summer weather once more with us, we shall face them with the determination of making our bodies strong for the grand tasks that lay ahead. No finer exercises could be had, for the development of young, strong bodies and minds.

American tourists annually spend more than \$3,000,000,000 on their vacations, in normal times.

The hind half of one earthworm can be grafted successfully to the front half of another.

R. C. WILLISTON OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN

18 Central St., Bangor, Me.
EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES
FITTED, LENSES GROUND
WHILE YOU WAIT

What's Doing This Week For Service People

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

U. S. O. Club, 81 Park street. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. Services: Dancing, pool, ping-pong, game room, reading room, music room, hobby den, photo dark room, valet service, "letter on a record" service, writing room, exercise room.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints (Mormon). Services are held in Bangor at 159 Union street each Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

TUESDAY, JUNE 1—Community Center. Symphonic recording 8-9 p. m. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2—Junior Catholic Guild Formal. Place—John Baptist Auditorium. Time—8-12 p. m. Admission free. Perley Reynolds Orchestra.

Community Center. Hobby night and canteen.

SUNDAY, JUNE 6—Community Center. Tea Dance in the afternoon.

Air Base Squadron

CPL. ALFRED THOMS

Cpl. Stein of the Flight Section would like to have somebody give him instructions on the art of typing, preferably a pretty WAAC, as his index finger is sore from overwork. He can be located at Bldg. T-123 if anybody would care to teach him.

Cpl. Stein also has the honor of being the champ coke drinker of the base. When the lad is not found at the office he may be found at the coke machine at the fire house bloating his stomach. By the way that is how Karl gets his daily exercises as it's a long walk to the coke machine from T-123.

From observations and reports it looks like Sgt. Topping will be taking the steps to enter matrimony with a certain girl named June. What will it be Toppo, a June wedding for June.

Cpl. Cook, better known as "Lard", is collecting two-dollar bills in hopes that someday some one may give him change for a fiver; so everybody beware.

233 will no longer be called the grave yard as Pvt. B. Koch will no longer roll the bones, the little squirt has left to train to become an officer at some unknown destination.

Another god soldier that will be missed a great deal is Pvt. "Dick" Conklin. Cpl. Cook had joined the Sad Sackers club when he heard that his best buddy was to be shipped to another base. We cannot name the base as it's military information, but we can say that Dick was a well liked fellow and will be greatly missed by those that have had the pleasure of knowing him. We wish him the best of luck in his new duties and hope that we can keep in touch with him in the future if it is possible.

Pvt. Cashman believes that he is a full fledged flier now that he has been aloft. He acted very nonchalant when he climbed out of the plane after it landed but had to be escorted to a chair by the two big burly soldiers as his knees commenced to cave in. Cashman's excuse was that he had trick knees and denied that he was airsick, but we knew different as a fellow that was with him told us that he let a wonderful dinner go over the side.

Sgt. "Don" McInnis will take all bets from the boys at getting the most baskets at difficult angles. He may be located at the base gym if anyone is interested.

Pfc. Mickael Delisa was seen down town recently sporting a cute dark girl on his massive arm, the point of interest appeared to be the large jewelry store so it looks like Mike is taking the steps too. How about it Mike? By the way, Mike hails from New Joisey and he was in the Erl business. If the above is true, a lot of galls hearts will be broken.

T. Sgt. Toomey has not attempted to grow another moustache since his wife told him one night after finishing his vegetable soup that his mustache looked like a victory garden.

Can anyone tell me why our first Sergeant isn't being seen downtown lately? Is it because he's afraid

the girls may gang up on him or is he training to be a bachelor? The girls around town have been calling him Robert Taylor the second. Mnn. Mnn.

The boys are wondering what kind of a system Cpl. Brewer has to get all those three day passes that he got? How about it Brewer, let's have it.

Notice: Anybody that has any material for the column get in touch with the Observer.

Pvt. Phil Gordon carries his itinerary on his fatigue clothes. A glance at his human sign post will show you that he has been at Fort Dix, Seagirt, Fort Monmouth, and Dow Field. There's a lot more space all the way down, too.

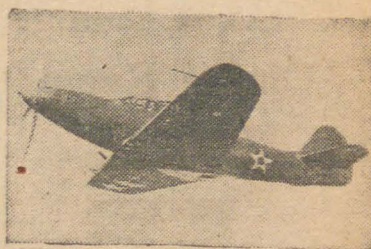
When all hands assembled outside the orderly room Tuesday morning, Pvt. DeSontes must have anticipated a long and thirsty hike. He was the only one we spotted carrying a water bottle.

S. Sgt. Frank Martenizzi in two-toned leggings giving a "manual of arms" lecture to the awkward squad.

Waving goodbye to hit the trail for the Army Specialized Schools are: S. Sgt. Frank E. Baker, S. Sgt. Robert P. Sims, Sgt. Edward H. Stewart, Sgt. Samuel J. Ferris, Sgt. Richard L. Vincent, Cpl. Kevin P. Hannon, Cpl. George P. Caesar, Cpl. Peter J. Volpe, Pfc. David H. Kornhauser, Pfc. Donald Randall, Pfc. Robert Lapin, Pvt. Eugene Adam, Pvt. Bernard R. Koch, Pvt. Adolf Hannes, Pvt. James L. Rose, Pvt. Richard A. Smith and Pvt. James W. Tavel, Jr.

Last words of Pfc. Dave Kornhauser: "Don't the raincoats de-glamorize a soldier."

P-39---Airacobra



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Engineers Clean Up In Golden Glove Fights

Three Final Bouts Give Honors In All Classes To One Outfit

Dow Field's Golden Gloves came to a finish with three final bouts before a large crowd in the Bomber Training building last Monday night. Due to the blackout of that evening, not all scheduled fights were held but winners have now been selected for all classes.

In the 175-pound class, DeMartini was the winner; Evrad and Bernhardt shared the honors in the 160-pound class as they were not able to fight it out due to the blackout. Diantenis received the 147 pound crown and Gildersleeve, whose opponent had to default to report to his outfit during the blackout, was considered winner in the 135-pound class.

Only three bouts were fought on Monday night.

In a close-fought battle, with both men slugging all the way, Evrad defeated Benjamin by a decision. Both men are Engineers.

The second fight of the evening was for the 147-pound championship. This was fought between two more Engineers—Diantenis and Freeman. The fight was Diantenis' from beginning to end although Freeman was a game battler all the way through.

In the final fight of the evening, which was interrupted by the blackout, Bernhard won from Podo by a clean knockout in the second round.

Both of these men were also from the Engineers.

Evrad was not able to fight it out with Bernhard as there was not enough time for the men to rest up. The honors in the 160 pound class were therefore shared.

One bout, not scheduled, was considered by the spectators as humorous a battle as they had ever seen. It was a free-for-all between two referees and two men. All participants had one hand tied behind their backs and slugged anyone and everyone when the chance was offered.

Winners of the fights were awarded billfolds with their names engraved on them. They were donated by the Base Special Services.

Capt. Crist, of the Engineers' Special Service, cooperated with others in many ways to see that the fights went on smoothly. He especially saw that men were available for the bouts.

Capt. Kelly and Lt. Barker, of the Base Special Services, saw that the ring was built and cooperated in numerous other ways.

Maj. Gault and Capt. Delaney, of S-3 of the Engineers, were helpful in many ways.

A majority of the arrangements were made by the Base S-3, with Lt. Ort and S/Sgt. Thomas handling many of the details.



Signals Vanquish Medics And Airbase Squadron

Thursday evening at Bass park, the Signal Corps softball team, after being held down for four innings by the expert playing of the Medical Det., softball team, came from behind to slam the ball all over the park. Previous to this rally, the Medics were ahead 6 to 3 and seemed to have the situation well in hand, but in the Signal's half of the fifth, four straight hits by Giguere, O'Donnell, Rogers and Lieber, two walks for Wennerberg and Horodysky, and finally two fielding errors by the Medics turned the tide and practically put the game on ice 9 to 6 in favor of the Signals.

The Medics made a valiant effort in the beginning of the seventh and had the Signals worried, when a rally started, after one was out. Montalbano of the Medics walked, Palasek hit a single and Timmins smacked out a double to bring in two runs, then Bade reached first

on an error putting Timmins on third and things looked promising for the Medics, but the rally was quenched when Bado tried to steal second and was nipped by 2nd baseman Bryant and finally Veloski of the Medics grounded to 3rd baseman Horodysky who threw slightly wild to first baseman Wennerberg who stretched his full length upward to pull in the ball and end the game. Final score Signals 9, Medics 8.

Friday night, Signal Corps pitcher, Pvt. Tom Rogers pitched a five hit, three run game to defeat the 7th Airbase Squadron softball team, 7 to 3. Skillful playing by all the Signal Corps players, both in the field and at bat, assured him the victory. Only 26 men faced pitcher Rogers and 13 of the 21 outs were flies. The only time the Airbase team threatened was in the fifth, when Airbase Squadron's McInnis and Zufall hit safely and then scored on a fielder's

Signals Beat QM By Score Of 12-6

T-5 REINHOLD HEROG

Although outthit by the Quartermasters 10 hits to 8, the Signals smart ball playing, plus numerous errors by the QM's turned the trick to enable the Signals to win by the score of 12 to 6, last Tuesday evening at Bass Park. Pitcher Reyes, of the losers, pitched a fine game, striking out eight Signalmen (five of them in the first two innings) and holding the Signals almost powerless the first four innings, giving only one hit and one run, while his team brought in five runs. But in the fourth inning Cpl. Bryant and Pvt. Rosini, of the Signals, started off with a bunt apiece which rattled the opposition and allowed them to reach their bases safely, and then five errors by the QM's plus a timely doubles by Pfc. Lieber (team captain), made when the bases were loaded, tied up the score and then put the Signals one run ahead (6-5), the whole Signal corps team batting completely around. In the QM half of the fifth they managed to score their sixth (and last) run. In the beginning of the sixth, the Signals started right off again, Cpl. Bryant getting a clean hit, Pvt. Rosini getting on by an overthrow on first, Pvt. Johnson walking and loading the bases, and then Pfc. Giguere, (after hitting a high fly down the left field foul line which would have been a home run but was foul by a matter of a few inches), slapped a bounding grounder which eluded the shortstop and sped out into the outfield, scoring two runs, and in the throw-in and resulting confusion, in which nearly every member of the QM's handled the ball, with no avail, both Johnson and Giguere scored making the score 10-6. Two more runs were subsequently made

by the Signals, making the final score 12-6.

Pfc. Louis Cohen umpired and did a good job under trying conditions.

Grudge Match

Finance and Signal ball teams come to grips this week in what promises to be a beaut. Each team has a record of winning 8 out of 9 games.

Two out of three games will decide the winner of the first half of the season.

LEFT JAB MOST EFFECTIVE PUNCH IN BOXING RING

Now that the golden gloves have taken their innings, perhaps a little brushing up on the manly art would be a good idea.

Bill Geagan, boxing writer for the News has outlined the basic principles of taking care of yourself.

We start off with the left jab:

All great boxers agree that a left jab is the most effective weapon in boxing. Boys learning to box should remember this. Stand with the feet about eighteen inches apart, that is the proper stance. Turn the body slightly to the left, raise the left shoulder and drop the chin in back of that shoulder.

Do not hold your left arm out straight like a stick, but slightly bent at the elbow. The right is carried so that the glove will protect the side of your head and the elbow the right side. In that position you are ready for action; ready for any of them.

With the left you can jab to the head or knock down your op-



ponent's right hand punches. Do not tighten the fist and hold the arm rigid. If you do, the arm will tire and will be of little use to you. Relax your fist and your arm—not too loosely, of course, but just enough so that the arm will not tire and so that you will be ready to tighten when necessary.

THE LEFT FIRST

Do not push with the left but snap it in with plenty of force. When you score solidly with a fast, jolting jab to an opponent's head he is, for the moment, knocked off balance and more or less helpless. It is then that the right hand comes into play. The left makes the opening for your right. REMEMBER THAT.

If you are right handed you lead with your left. Always. Keep that in mind and you'll seldom get into trouble. Then, too, when you are boxing an opponent who rushes, the left jab is effective. Just stand there, well braced and meet his rushes with stiff, jolting left jabs to the head. It's your greatest weapon, use it. For the left-handed boxers the stance is just the opposite.

The hula originated as a religious rite.

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choice and an error, but the rally was quickly ended by an infield out, pitcher to first, and two high flies which were put away by 3rd baseman Horodysky.

Airbase Squadron's 3rd baseman Dearth kept up his reputation as a slugger by getting 2 of his team's 5 hits, one of them a triple.

Besides pitching an almost airtight ball game, the third he pitched and won this past week, pitcher Rogers helped win his own game by getting two hits out of four and crossing the plate with 3 of the runs.

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FLIGHT FOR FREEDOM

Rosalind Russell

Fred MacMurray

TEL. 5308
OPERA HOUSE
BANGOR

Today, Tues., Wed.

HANGMEN ALSO DIE

Brian Donlevy, Anna Lee

Thurs., Fri., Sat.

CHETNIKS, THE FIGHTING GUERRILLAS

Phillip Dorn, Anna Sten

PARK THEATRE
BANGOR TEL. 3660

Today and Tues.

IMMORTAL SERGEANT

Henry Fonda, Maureen O'Hara

—Also—

HI, YA, CHUM

Jane Frazee, Robert Paige

Wed.-Thurs.

MARGIN FOR ERROR

Milton Berle, Joan Bennett

—Also—

TENNESSEE JOHNSON

Van Heflin, Ruth Hussey

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