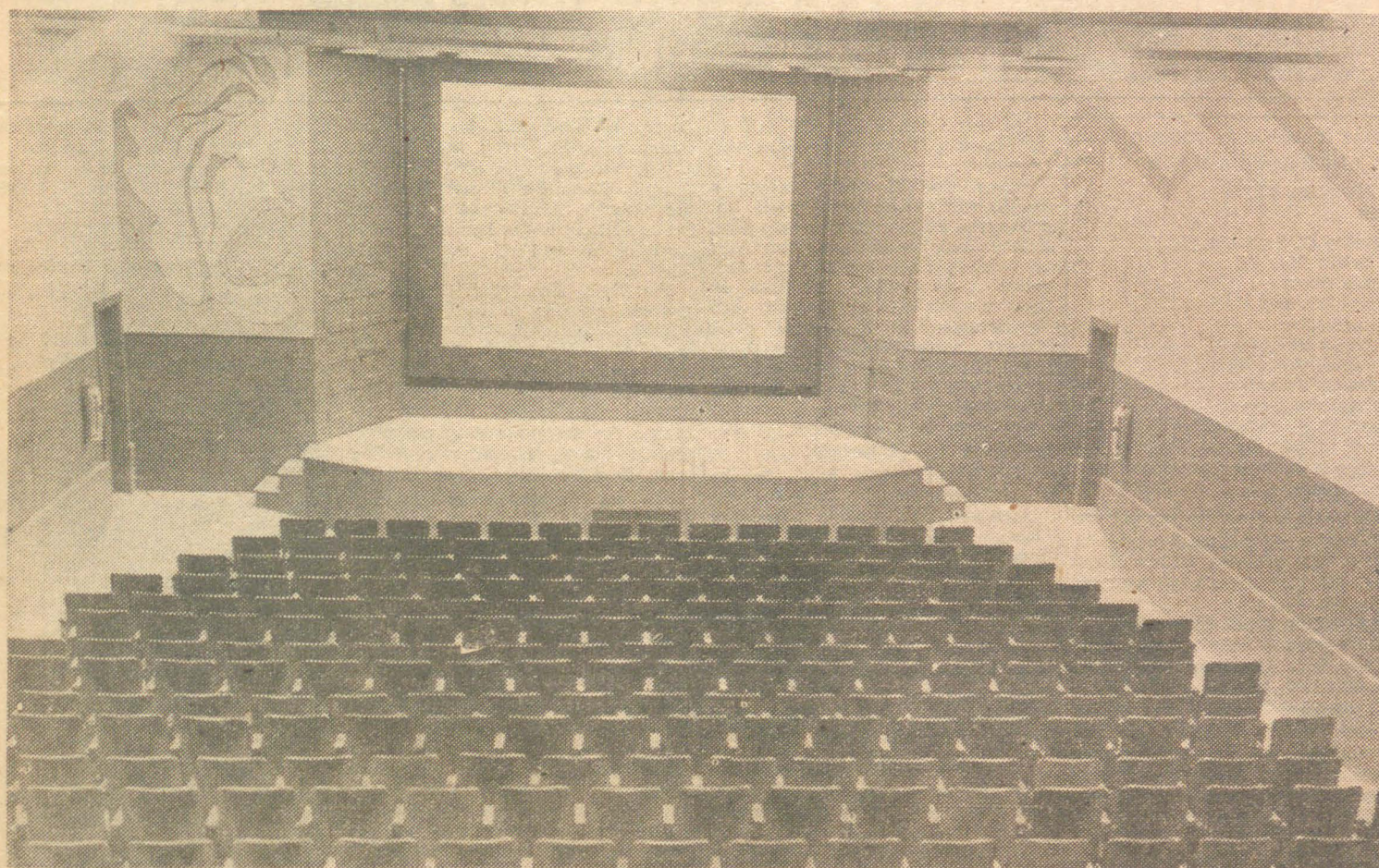


DOW FIELD OBSERVER

Published Weekly

DOW FIELD OBSERVER—MONDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1943

Vol. No. 37



DOW FIELD THEATRE IS TAKING ON CLASS—This photograph by a Daily News staff photographer shows several hundred of the new seats. There are 500 in all, and they were donated by a theatrical firm. Masks of comedy and tragedy are seen at either side of the stage.

Gift Of 500 Comfortable Chairs Presented To Dow Post Theatre

*Beautiful Decorations Enhance Interior
Of One of the Coziest Entertainment Houses*



Valentine Party At Dow Field

The Junior Guild of Bangor is giving a party for the men of Dow Field on Tuesday, February 16th. It's a Valentine party and at least 50 girls will be here to represent the Junior Guild. The party will take place in T-6, so get ready to have a good time. Naturally, there'll be lots of dancing.

Guard Commendations

The following men have received citations for outstanding performance of Guard Duty during the past week:

Monday: Pvt. John Baptist, Aviation Sqdn.; Pvt. Frederick La Rue, Guard Sqdn.

Tuesday: Pfc. Prendergast, Air Base Sqdn.; Pvt. A. Vullucci, Pvt. C. Sykes, Aviation Sqdn.

Thursday: Pvt. V. Young, Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. A. Harris, Aviation Sqdn.; Pvt. Kock, Air Base Sqdn.

Friday: Pvt. Anthony Vellucci, Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. John Baptist, Aviation Sqdn.

Saturday: Pvt. Melvin McConnell, Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. Paul L. Quin, Air Base Sqdn.; Pvt. James Riley, Aviation Sqdn.

This week we at the post are feeling rather happy because the old wooden seats have been replaced by red leather chairs of regulation theatre type—second hand, to be sure, but comfortable and even a little stylish. They are from a theatre in New Haven, Conn., and, although the post was willing to pay, they came with the compliments of the great theatrical firm known as Loews, Inc. There is more than one way of contributing to the war effort, and this rates as a real patriotic service.

Capt. John P. Kelly, head of the Dow Field special service Department, who has general supervision of the theatre, didn't care much about the wooden seats; an opinion shared by everyone. So he communicated with a used chair firm in Chicago, which replied that several hundred seats were soon

Post Theatre
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New Radio and Furniture Dress Up Recreation Hall

A brand new modern radio is one of the new attractions at the Recreation Hall (T-15) these days. Given to us by the Rotary Club of Bangor, it's the answer to a radio-enthusiast's prayer. Many new divans and easy chairs have just arrived at the Rec Hall also, so come on over and browse about on your next day off or your next free evening. There's a ping pong table plus all kinds of other games, and they're all waiting for you. You can consider that an invitation from Mrs. Shaw, our Recreation Hostess.

Theatre Men Wanted

Experienced projectionists, ticket takers, and cashiers will be offered a chance to work in their off-duty hours.

Men who have had experience in this type of work should report immediately to the Special Service Office in Base Headquarters, Room 11.

Dow Field Diary

By SERGT. PAUL J. GEDEN

Sunday—Last minute thought was that picture on page one. Casablanca conference was red hot news last week, so the Bangor News let us use the photo. We had expected a break on the theatre story, but circumstances beyond our control postponed it. The physical fitness picture looked pretty blurred, so even that possibility was out.

Monday—Our bit of controversy seems to have started a hornet's nest. We are referring to the letter to the editor on the physical fitness test. Several fellows took exception to our build up of "Physical Fit" Jack Gottesman. Heard some comments that he should not be held as a criterion since he has concentrated on body development, the inference apparently being that men-

Dow Field Diary

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Thursday Dances To Be Sponsored

Beginning this Thursday night, the dances will be sponsored by organizations on the base. Each week a different organization will sponsor the dance and invite certain other organizations to be its guest.

Reply to Headquarters Huskie

To the Editor of the Dow Field Observer:

In the last issue of the Observer there appeared a letter signed "Headquarters Huskie," and addressed to the Editor, complaining of the holding up as an example, one of our physical instructors. First, let me say that although this physical instructor, whom I know quite well, and who is also well known in strength circles in this country, has spent a good deal of time training in the last few years, he has not devoted the major part of his time to it. I happen to know and use the system of training myself that he does. Secondly, I do not agree that a man who is 20 has reached the peak in physical condition. This has been proven time and again in sports that build a man up muscularly. Those who go stale in their thirties are men who

A Reply

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Spooks and Horror Lurk and Smirk On Gruesome Dow Field Radio Show

By PFC. LARRY KAYE

Put Boris Karloff, Bela Lugosi, and the Invisible Man all together. Then add the Vampire Bat and the Wolf Man. You can even throw in Frankenstein's bride and Dracula's c'ughter and Mr. Hyde and King Kong and a couple of black cats. All of that may seem like a recipe adding up to a dish of horror, but the truth is that it's all mild, innocent, and even slightly whimsical when compared to the dramatic epic that unfolded on Thursday night's broadcast.

The scene was in the mysterious home of Dr. Hepburn—Screwloose Castle on Haywire Hill. Dr. Hepburn was experimenting with a secret formula that would change his voice and make him sound no longer like Katharine Hepburn. His assistant Bluetooth was shot during the proceedings. Other horrible things happened. Professor

New USO House Well Underway

The new U. S. O. Club at 81 Park Street is well under way to completion. When the furnishings, which are arriving daily, are in place, it will, in the opinion of those who have seen the building plans and layout, be unrivaled in the country.

U. S. O. have made great efforts to see that the enlisted men in Bangor are provided with adequate facilities and pleasant surroundings. Under the direction of Tom Hennessey, local U. S. O. director, plans are rapidly nearing final form.

On last Tuesday night, the men from the base and U. S. O. Hostesses assisted in putting the club in shape, moving things about, dusting and polishing both brass and furniture, sweeping and mopping the floors, laying rugs, etc. The fatigue detail was pretty well tired by 10 p. m. But such progress was made that on Wednesday Mrs. Edward S. Gleszer and Mrs. Jessie H. Ingraham of the housekeeping committee of the U. S. O. council were able to hang the curtains in the attractive porch reading and writing room. New furniture is being set up as it arrives.

New Red Cross Instructors' Course Starts At Dow Field

A new thirty-hour Instructors' Course in Red Cross First Aid Procedures will be given one week at Dow Field beginning February 15th. Men will be chosen from each organization on the field on the basis of one student for each one hundred men in the organization.

Students thus chosen will spend all their time on the course and attendance at it will have priority over all other duties, according to the order announced by Colonel Valentine.

Organizations should enroll their chosen men through the S-3 office before February 12th and, where it is possible, men should be chosen who have already completed the Standard Red Cross Course. If no graduates of this course are available, the best qualified members of the organization should be enrolled.

Graduates of the course will receive certificates authorizing them to conduct the standard twenty-hour course.

Mr. William I. Rubley, who will conduct the course, has had many years experience as a first aid and water safety instructor, and has trained scoutmasters, troupe leaders, commissioners, and scouts over a period of five years.

(Sgt. Paul J.) Geden appeared. He, too, was shot. A man with a horrible laugh appeared. A man fishing for halibut appeared. A man who couldn't remember his own

Radio Show

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Notice to Reporters

Once gain, we have to remind you reporters that material to be published in Monday's Observer should be in the Observer Office the preceding Wednesday by 12:00 noon. Some of you reporters are starting to slip again, so you'd better get on the ball! Remember—Wednesday noon is a deadline, so anyone bringing in material after that is liable to find a blank space in the paper!

Male Call

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

Long Overdue—Must Be Considered Lost

SPECIAL SERVICE OFFICER—CAPT. JOHN P. KELLY
EDITOR

Sgt. Paul J. Geden

Pfc. Lawrence Kaye

REPORTERS

Aviation Sqdn.
Air Base Sqdn.
Band
Finance
General Mess
Guard Sqdn.
Medical Corps
Quartermaster
Signal Corps
Weather Sqdn.
Ordnance
WAACS
Base Library

Pfc. Bruce O. Samuels
Cpl. David Karp
Sgt. Bob Scott
Pfc. Carl Hessing
Sgt. Angelastro
Cpl. Frank Shea
Sgt. Robert Kendrigan
Pfc. Frank Saladino
Pfc. Reinhold Herzog
Sgt. David G. Carnevale
Pvt. Bill Knipe
Aux. Dorris L. Filler
Alyce Connor

Post Theatre

Continued From the First Page

to be removed from a New England theatre. Kelly wrote back for the name of this theatre, and his letter was sent to Harry E. Shaw of New Haven, general manager of a chain of Loew-Poli houses in that territory.

COOPERATIVE

Mr. Shaw was more than cooperative, and it wasn't long until he communicated with Lieut. Martin Mahoney and Sergt. Elliot Kromish of the Quartermaster's Corps, both of whom he had known in civilian life. He had good news; 500 seats were being taken from the New Haven theatre, and Dow Field could have them without charge. Mahoney and Kromish made a trip to New Haven, returning with the genuinely fine gift.

They were assisted by Sergeant Louis Russo, Pfc. Alexander Simoneau, Pfc. Burnell Vinton, Pfc. James Casey, Pvt. Matthew Peret, and Pvt. James Thibodeau.

Installation was supervised by Mr. Ted Holt of Loew's, assisted by Sgt. Franklin Burnham, Pvt. A. G. Lussier, Pvt. Phillip Correnti, Pvt. James Brown, Pvt. Joe Roman and Pvt. John Morrison.

Therefore, hard and uncomfortable wood was replaced by soft and comfortable leather for patrons of our theatre. It was necessary, that all might have an adequate view of the screen, to impose a wooden floor, a series of slightly raised platforms—over the concrete one. This work was done by Pvt. Arthur G. Lussier of Pawtucket, in cooperation with the post's engineering department and carpenter shop. This was accomplished through the cooperation of Captain Woolford and Captain Casler, both of whom are from the

Post Engineering Department.

They were assisted by Mr. Royce Allen, Mr. Bernard Noden and Mr. G. R. McKinnon.

The person making this fine gift was Nicholas Schenck, president of Loew's, Inc. A letter of thanks was sent him by Col. F. B. Valentine, commander of the field, in part as follows:

"Through your generosity and kindness, the Dow Field Post Theatre, we believe is now the outstanding service theatre in point of comfort and visibility. From this date forward the members of the Army Air Forces and related arms of the services stationed here, or passing through, can be assured of pleasant hours of relaxation and pleasure. In addition, the pictures can be seen with absolutely no eyestrain, which is all important to these boys.

"A suitable plaque is being installed so that all of our men, now and in the future, will know to whom they are indebted for the luxuries that were donated by you.

"Due to our remote location, this field is not quite as fortunate as others as far as entertainment goes. Fully realizing our exiled position, the members of Loew's have made this all possible. The whole-hearted cooperation and splendid assistance given by Mr. J. H. Vogel, Mr. H. Hoscowitz, and Mr. Harry Shaw is particularly commendable.

"In conclusion I am taking this opportunity again to express my thanks and appreciation along with those of the entire command for your gracious gift."

Collectively, those at the field express their sentiments in a plaque, which will be placed in a conspicuous position for all to see.

Improvements in this theatre were brought about by the generous gift of Mr. Nicholas Schenck, president of Loew's, Inc.

GROWS IN BEAUTY

With President Schenck's gesture as a guiding example, a systematic plan has been put into effect to beautify the theatre. It will be a very attractive spot—this little oasis of make-believe in a military world of grim reality.

At either side of the stage—there is no proscenium—are giant masks of comedy and tragedy. They were painted by Pvts. Herbert Combes and Joseph Nyme. Caricatures of famous movie stars are being worked out by Combes and Nyme.

Wielding the paint brushes were again our faithful artists, Combes and Nyme. This time with Sergeant Burnham and Corporal Ralph Woodall.

How is the theatre conducted? Screen subjects are supplied by the Army's motion picture service, which each month, takes 40 per cent of the net receipts—sixty per cent being left at the post. Exact figures are not permissible; but every month, since the theatre opened, there has been at least some profit. At times it has been really gratifying. Therefore, a fund has been accumulated and is growing slowly but surely. The new seats would have been purchased

from this fund, had not President Schenck's gift made payment unnecessary.

When and if there comes a month when there is no profit, but a loss, the deficit will be made good by the Army's picture service. That is one reason why the 40 per cent is collected—to enable theatres in smaller posts to "carry on" through the medium of a general fund. Broadly, those having many thousands of enlisted men make possible a degree of aid to those having only a few hundreds. It's all in accordance with the principles of co-operation and democracy.

The Post Theatre is staffed by the following men:

Assistant managers: Sergeant George R. Edwards and Corporal Samuel J. Ferris.

Projectionists: Sergeant Lewis Licurgo, Pfc. Kenneth Bishop, Pvt. Phillip Correnti and Pvt. Joseph Nyme.

Cashiers: T-Sgt. Robert Barrowcliff, S-Sgt. Sid Edelman and Pfc. Jeremiah Lucey.

Ticket takers: Cpl. Richard Deyo and Pfc. Lawrence Kaye.

INTERESTING LETTER

It had been planned, when the new seats were installed, to have a sort of dedication at which a few civilian guests should be present and perhaps speak briefly. Manager Shaw of New Haven, whose quick interest resulted in President Schenck's gift, was to have been guest of honor. He was unable to come, however, and the plan fell through.

Mr. Shaw did, however, send a very human sort of letter—one worth reprinting. Said he:

"Due to unavoidable circumstances, I regret exceedingly that I will be unable to accept your gracious invitation. If our little contribution of seats will add to the pleasure and comfort of our boys who are doing so much for the great cause, then we feel this contribution is mighty small. Please extend my sincere regrets to Captain Kelly, Lieutenant Mahoney, your staff, and every man at Dow Field and wish them all the best of luck. With the good graces of God, may we soon have peace on earth and good will toward men, God bless you all!"

Radio Show

Continued From the First Page

name even though he knew it as well as he knew his own name appeared. A man who thought he was Adolph Hitler appeared. There were a few more murders, all performed by Dr. Hepburn, who suffered from "cornophobia" (fear of corn). The conclusion of the sketch found Dr. Hepburn losing his mind and members of the audience starting to do the same.

The cast included Sgt. Bob Scott (in the star role of the mad Dr. Hepburn), Sgt. Paul J. Geden (as Professor Geden, whose corn irritated the doctor and complicated his cornophobia), Sgt. Al Jerusavice (as the fisherman), Pfc. Kenneth Bishop (as the man who thought he was Hitler), Cpl. Egidio Bisceglia (with the laugh that curdled your spine and made your blood stand on end), Sgt. Lee Stedman (who couldn't remember his name), and Sgt. Bert Schaperow (the faithful servant Bluetooth.)

There were several complaints registered that the story did not make sense—that there was no logical sequence of action. The real explanation is that the whole thing was so subtle that only two people in the world really understood the significance of it—Albert Einstein and Paul Geden. And even Einstein isn't absolutely certain.

As though that weren't enough from the horror department, Cpl. Jack Eaves sang "Ann Boleyn" with a suitable ghostly background by the band and a couple of eerie

laughs by Bisceglia. Eaves is one fellow who can step into almost any assignment and give it everything. When he described Henry the Eighth's unfortunate wife "with her head held under her arm," children cried and U. S. O. girls fainted.

Pfc. Bishop and Sgt. Geden appeared together in a "Hans and Fritz" sketch and looked over some of the presents the fuhrer had received on the tenth anniversary of his rise to something. Bishop and Geden received applause for their amusing performance, but were accused of sounding more Swedish than German.

"If my impersonation is not good enough for you," said the temperamental Bishop, "try to do better yourself." This stifled all criticism and Bishop went on his way, his head held high, his courage undaunted, and his ego unimpaired.

The Community Sing this week was "Keep the Home Fires Burning," and in the coming weeks, we've been promised more of World War I song hits as a salute to that era. Also in the way of a salute was the poem, "Our Heroes of Bataan," written by Gordon Cederblom, formerly of Dow Field, and dedicated to his brother, a tank driver in Bataan. Sgt. Geden read it with proper emphasis, while the band provided a background with "Stout-Hearted Men."

Two of radio's better tenors were also on the show. Sgt. Jerusavice introduced his new song, "At My Side," playing it on the trumpet and then singing it. T-Sgt. Robert Barrowcliff offered, "You'd Be So Nice to Come Home to."

And the Troubadors, besides their other filling-in chores, are to be credited with snappy arrangements of "Angry," and "Trains in the Night."

All in all, the show was wonderful, and at the same time horrible. It was wonderfully horrible. And it was horribly wonderful. Sgt. Geden directed, and all corn was strictly yellow bantam variety.

A Reply

Continued From the First Page

burned themselves out with too much light repetition exercises. Take for instance Sczybsko, a famous wrestler a few years back. He won the world's wrestling championship against all comers at the age of 60. None of the fellows are expected to compete with this physical instructor. It is taken for granted that men with less development will not make as great an all round showing. Furthermore, there is no excuse for any man to be weak and out of condition. In fact, it is a crime to be in such a condition that you have no more strength than the average woman and any red-blooded man with any backbone whatsoever has the desire to be strong and healthy, instead of calling those who are "muscle-bound" or "white elephants" as our self-styled "Headquarters Husky" did. As for a good pygmy killing an elephant, that is no comparison to use. I'll guarantee that the average man in an unarmed hand-to-hand life and death encounter with this

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physical instructor would come out of it a very sad and sorry man, if he lived long enough to be sad and sorry.

Sgt. William R. Neale

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ENLISTED MEN

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Chaplain Alfred James Carmody

Chaplain Alfred James Carmody was born in Meriden, Conn., June 28, 1908. He was graduated from Simsbury High school, Simsbury, Conn., in 1926, and from St. Thomas' Seminary, Hartford, Conn., in 1928. He studied philosophy and theology at St. Bernard's Seminary, Rochester, N. Y., and was ordained to the priesthood at St. Joseph's Cathedral, Hartford, Conn., July 29, 1934.

Immediately following his ordination, he received his first appointment as assistant pastor to St. Francis Xavier parish, New Milford, Conn. He was assistant pastor there from 1934 to 1940, and besides his pastoral duties while at New Milford, he was also chaplain to Canterbury school, Catholic preparatory school for boys.

He was transferred from St. Francis Xavier's parish to St. Peter's parish, Danbury, Conn., in 1940, where he was assistant pastor until he enlisted in the chaplain's corps, and was assigned to Dow Field, May 21, 1942. Besides his duties as Catholic chaplain, Father Carmody enjoys hunting, fishing and boating.



Lieut. Philip J. Gilinson

Lt. Philip J. Gilinson, Jr., was born in Lowell, Massachusetts and graduated from the Lowell High School. He entered the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and graduated four years later with a B.S. in Electrical Engineering. After graduating, he was employed as a research engineer by the Heinze Electric Co. of Lowell and later as an engineer in the Pacific Mills of Lawrence, Massachusetts. He is an associate member of Sigma Xi and the American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

Lt. Gilinson enlisted as a flying cadet in meteorology on Oct. 6, 1940 and was sent to M.I.T. for a nine months course of study. Finishing his cadet course at Mitchel Field, Long Island, he was commissioned a 2nd Lt. in the Air Corps Reserve on July 1, 1941 and went on active duty July 2, 1941. While with the 2nd Air Base Group at Mitchel Field, he volunteered to go to Iceland on July 27, 1941 with an Air Task Force. There he was assigned to a Fighter Squadron where he served for 12 months as Base Weather Officer. He was then transferred to Dow Field in July 1942 as Base Weather Officer.

His main diversions include baseball, bowling, and photography.

Medical Corps

By Sgt. R. KENDRIGAN



The Detachment was introduced to our new C. O. of the hospital this week. His name: Major Joseph Nagle. All of us extend a welcome to him and offer him our utmost support.

S-Sgt. Mullen has returned to the life of Army ways. His family is now residing in Pa. and he is a member of Barracks III. How's the Reveille Call sound to you in the morning, Sgt?

Best of luck and success to all you men applying for O. C. S. Success comes to those who try hard.

Ask any patient or former patient of Ward II who Cpl-T Jack O'Connor is. His fine, continuous service to his wards has made him a man to be remembered. Working with you Jack, is a pleasure to all. We men are appreciative of your guidance.

Back on the job is our own Pfc. Barnes who has been hospitalized for an operation. 'Tis a pleasure to have you back in our midst.

On The Beam: That buzzing going on in all corners of the hospital deals with our coming dance. Yes, the boys are really in the groove for this coming event. Let's have a grand turnout and all show our appreciation for the work being done by the committee.

Due to a change in weather our skiers have had a rest this past week. A change is expected and off to the deep whiteness of mother nature will venture forth our men of the skis.

Topic of Debate: That volley ball game played last week at the Y.M.C.A. seems to have cleared up some arguments. Who knows. Who is? The Champs are now...

Keep up the good work Pvs. Bottiga and Spivey. The men in your barrack appreciate your work.

The X-ray misses your presence as we do, Pfc. Reeves. All are looking for your quick return to duty.

Remember fellows, your presence is desired at the dance of February 9th. Make this an affair to be remembered. Don't be a wall flower. Even your voice can be an attraction to the women, regardless whether you can dance or not.

The boys applying for O. C. S. are a studious lot. Walk into a barrack or day-room and they can be seen searching out material which will benefit them in their ambition.

The Day Room from 12:00 to 1:00 Noontime:

The pool table surrounded by an interesting gang of so-called pool sharks. From a buck private to a three grader, comments are heaped upon the participating players. In one corner, Pvt. Finks and Sgt. Shapero can be observed fighting out a checker game. Across the room is that continuous game of pinochle going on between Sgt. Joe Joseph, Cpl. Seligman, Cpl. Refowich and Pfc. Rosen. Again in a corner the juke box is receiving attention from S-Sgt. Hirth, Pvt. Barone and Pvt. Bailey. Yes, those soldiers practicing their dance steps are Cpl's Montalbano and Ferrara. The quietest spot is in the center of the floor, as S-Sgt. Biehler and Cpl. Zwirecki play the exercising sport of ping-pong. Awaiting to play the winner is a line consisting of Sgt. Silvestri, Cpl-T Marcus, Pvt. Bradley, Pvt. Cable and Pvt. Booker. It never fails but each noon without fail Pvt. Macaluso can be seen parked in the easy chair situated next to the radio. Flash! The Post Exchange now has a branch in the hospital day room. Patients and members of the Detachment are invited to patronize this new addition to the day room.

Personal query to the nurses:

NEW OFFICERS NAMED FOR OFFICERS' CLUB

The new directors of the Officers' Club are as follows:

Name	Duties	Telephone
Major George M. Devoe	Vice President	207
Captain Henry Finks	Furniture and Equipment	226
Captain Herbert Machon	Purchases and Supplies	316
Captain Aaron N. Nelson	Dances and All Socials	330
Lt. Robert N. Herlihy	Food and Refreshments	282
Lt. Richard N. Peale	Machines and Amusement	359
Lt. Thomas C. Griffin	Secretary and Treasurer	263

All Officers are cordially invited to join in the varied activities of the club.

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

The Man From Illinois---Pfc. Hessing, Is Oil Painter

Pfc. Carl Hessing, our Finance reporter, is a quiet fellow from out Illinois way. His habit of analyzing people is a carry-over from his twelve years of work at the Peoria First National Bank. There, he had to learn to judge people's characters merely by looking at them—he had to know for whom he could and couldn't cash checks.

The result is that when he travels, he enjoys studying his fellow passengers. "If there's one thing I've discovered," he said, "it's that people can't be put into categories. Everyone is different from everyone else." Hessing likes people. When we asked him what his aim was, he said, "I want to make the most of life."

He likes the New England "accent." People take their time when they talk here. Hessing observes, "The language is beautiful, but it isn't correct." (That, of course, may be a prejudiced Illinoisian point of view.)

Since he's been in the army, he gets more sleep than he's ever had, he says. He likes the army although the climate here is quite another

question. "When I came here, I heard there were two seasons in Maine—Winter and August."

He's done a lot of traveling throughout the West. He visited New Orleans just before entering the Army and did some oil paintings there. Painting in oils is his chief hobby and his specialty is nature scenes. He's belonged to many art clubs and been the president of one of them.

Right now, he doesn't keep a diary, but he takes snapshots and writes the events they concern in back of them—then sends them home. His favorite sports are swimming, ice-skating, golf, tennis, and bowling. He used to write "short, crazy poems" as a child. Right now, his reading consists chiefly of news magazines and his home-town paper.

Herbie Kay used to be his favorite music-maker and Lana Turner is the movie actress he goes for. The only complaint he has to make about his present set-up is that he hasn't been able to find any good hot-dogs anywhere around here. "I like classics and jazz, and I think the WAACS are all right, too," he said. He likes to see plays and thought "Arsenic and Old Lace" one of the best he's seen.

Oh, yes. There was one more dislike he had. "Women drivers," he said. "But of course, they don't bother me anymore."

Pfc. Hessing was born in Kissimmee, Florida, but his family moved to Peoria, Illinois, when he was a young child.

Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonies, also popular.

ANDREWS MUSIC HOUSE
118 Main St.

Hospital Exchange Opens In Super Speed Time

With breath-taking speed, a branch exchange was set up in the hospital for the convenience of the personnel.

At ten minutes before twelve o'clock, a G. I. truck backed up to the door of the day room, and the Exchange crew went to work. Bulletin boards were moved to the other end of the building and chairs rearranged. Shelf and counter sections were carried in and assembled. Thirty minutes later, at 12:20, the unit was completely assembled and the merchandise ready for sale.

This incredible speed was accomplished entirely by an ingenious idea developed by Captain Eades and Mr. Macleary. It was designed right here on Dow Field to solve a tough problem of installation of an exchange. It is a portable unit made in sections that are prefabricated, then assembled and bolted together. The complete unit (merchandise and equipment) can all be packed into a 2½ ton G. I. truck. Being self-contained, it can be set up in any type of room.

Ordinarily, it takes weeks to set up any kind of a counter that will give the fellows good service, and in many cases one is impossible to set up. For instance, many potential places for an exchange have no means of protecting the merchandise. Another problem is the difficulty in getting a local carpenter to build exactly to specifications.

The new Exchange unit is completely flexible. Any place—in a jiffy—there's an exchange open for business. No more of this long trek to the Post Exchange for small articles.

The Hospital branch is open from 11:30 a. m. to 10:00 p. m., and carries a complete line of toilet goods, candy, tobacco, stationery, shoe polish, socks, ties, ice-cream, and magazines. The manager in charge of the hospital branch is Mr. William

Thompson of Brewer, who has had twenty-three years of experience in store selling. Mr. Thompson is eager to serve his customers and would like to receive any suggestions as to how to better his service of his line of merchandise.

To the soldiers in the hospital who might be wondering if anything personal was meant when this unit was named No. 8—it might be wise to say that this branch received that particular number not because it was assembled in the hospital, but because it is the eighth branch in operation in addition to the main Exchange buildings.

At 5:00 p. m., Major Cannon from Headquarters First Service Command arrived in town to inspect the branch. His comments were very favorable and under his direction, the Signal Corps took photos to send to the Commanding General.

"Who goes there?" demanded the green recruit, on picket duty at night, and for the first time.

"Officer of the day," came the prompt answer.

"Advance, Officer of the Day," said the recruit, "and tell me what the Hell you are doing out at night?"

What's Playing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MON., TUES.—JOE E. BROWN in
THE DARING YOUNG MAN

WED., THURS.—RONALD COLEMAN in
LOST HORIZON

FRI., SAT.—THE ROUGH RIDERS in
RIDERS OF THE WEST

SUNDAY ONLY—RIOT SQUAD
ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

for NEATNESS

WEAR A Spiffy COLLAR STAY

INVISIBLE UNDER THE COLLAR

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.

COSTS BUT A FEW CENTS

ON SALE AT ARMY AND PX STORES

SPIFFY
INVISIBLE COLLAR STAY

BEFORE

AFTER

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

Printed by the Bangor Publishing Company, publishers of "THE BANGOR DAILY NEWS," a civilian enterprise, in the interests of the personnel of Dow Field.

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Editorial

Pulling Your Rank

Downtown last week, we saw a couple of stripe-happy boys hitting an all high—a sergeant and a corporal who had left all their dignity at the base.

It's too bad that men given the badge of leadership don't use it on themselves. They should be setting an example of good soldiering to the other men.

Each stripe has been earned—there is no doubt of that. Each stripe stands for a stride forward in initiative. The stripe has shown that you have the stuff—now the job is to keep yourself in line.

Tradition says that the word "chevron" is an architectural term. The stripe itself is a representation of the apex of the roof. In the early days, the wearer of a chevron was the head of a clan or "the top of his house."

There you have it, fellows. Set your own house in order, and pull your rank—on yourself!



WELDING WIZARD JOINS NAVY

Kidd Terpening, 17-year-old Apprentice Seaman of Great Lakes Naval Training Station, has been in the welding business 14 years. Terpening's father, a welder by trade, was seriously injured by an explosion when Kidd was a baby and his mother took over the business in order to keep the family going. At 3 Terpening began lighting torches for welders in the shop. At 8 he did small jobs on his own. Two years later he became an instructor.

LAFF OF THE WEEK

A story from a New York servicemen's club tells about a sailor who was expressing his appreciation to one of the hostesses serving there. He said to her, "You know ma'am, you ladies are doing a wonderful work for the boys in service—a wonderful work. You may not be Florence Nightingales or Lydia Pinkhams but you sure are doing your share."

BAINBRIDGE ARMY FLYING SCHOOL, GA. (CNS)

When two ferry pilots landed here and requested overnight accommodations, the operations office called the Officer of the Day.

"Sure," said the OD, "just send 'em down to the BOQ."

"I'm sorry, sir, but I don't think the Bachelor Officers' Quarters would be . . . er, quite suitable. . ."

"What do you mean?" Interrupted the indignant OD, "we may not be

on a par with the Astor, but if BOQ is good enough for the permanent personnel it ought to be good enough for transients. What do they want anyway, a country club?"

"But, sir," said the operations clerk, "these ferry pilots are women."

ROOKIE MATHEMATICIAN ASTOUNDS FIRING TEACHERS

—Ft. McCLELLAN, ALA. (CNS).

This tale concerns an unnamed trainee at the Branch Immaterial Replacement Training Center here. His company went on the rifle sight elevation set at 500 yards . . . to fire from a 200-yard range.

An astonished corporal-instructor asked him what the extra 300-yard elevation was for. This was his answer.

He had borrowed the rifle from a man three inches shorter than himself. His understanding was that each 100-yard change on the sight should move the point of fire one inch. Therefore, a change in sight elevation of 300 yards to meet his three-inch difference in height over the man from whom he had borrowed the gun should give him a bulls eye every time.

Paging Einstein!

Plan Monthly Song Parade All Posts

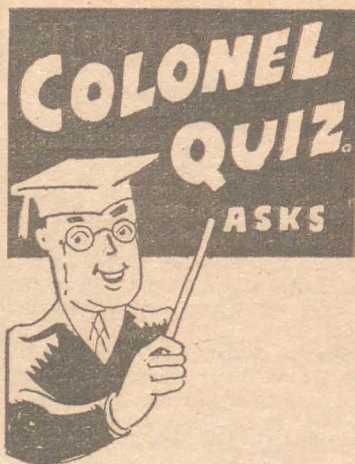
(Reprinted from The Army Times)

The Army is going to have its own Hit Parade, to be called the Army Song Parade of the Month, selecting the six top songs with the soldiers each month, reprinting and distributing them to the entire Army on the basis of 60 copies to each 200 men.

The first selection and distribution will be made in February, and will probably include "This Is The Army, Mr. Jones" (Irving Berlin), "Praise The Lord And Pass The Ammunition" (Frank Loesser), and an English ditty, until recently unknown over here, "I've Got Sixpence" (Chappell), which has caught on almost overnight where it has been introduced in the Army, after it was brought over by English aviators.

The plan has been worked out by Maj. Howard Bronson, head of the Music Section, Special Service Division, Col. Ted Bank, head of the Athletic and Recreation Division, Captain Harry Salter, former Columbia Broadcasting maestro, and Harry Fox, of the Music Publishers Protective Association.

A committee of leading band leaders, with representatives of the War Department and others, is being formed to make the monthly



Answers on Page 7

1. Name the former king of Rumania, now in exile in Mexico?
2. Who was our pre-war ambassador to Japan?
3. Flying from Stalingrad to Paris, in what direction would you have to travel?
4. Siam is presently occupied by the armed forces of what country?
5. What is the name of the general who led the famous "Flying Tigers"?

"From the Cameras Of Dead Men . . ."

A film which cost the lives of 30 of the 160 official cameramen of the Soviet Army and Navy assigned to gather its material is this month's March of Time, entitled, "One Day of War, Russia—1943", scheduled to be shown at the Post Theatre Wednesday, February 10, 1943. The picture leaves no doubt that much of its material must have been gathered from the cameras of dead men.

Telling the story of what happen all over the U. S. S. R. during a single day from dawn to dusk, the film "seems to leave unexplored no aspect of life as it is lived under the shadow of war."

But it is the battlefront scenes of this film which most strongly support its claim to being "the most outstanding factual film to come out of this war."

Even accredited military observers of friendly nations have been refused permission to see the Russian front which American audiences see in this picture. There is little left to see, after this.

Here is a tank lying in wait, its cannon, seen through the sighting aperture, scoring a direct hit on a Nazi tank, whose luckless occupants spill out and are seen slumping as rifle fire stops their escape. Another tank rides directly into the teeth of firing Nazi cannon in the road, passing over cannon, men and all. A Nazi soldier's body blazes on his smashed vehicle, the swastika ring visible on his lifeless hand.

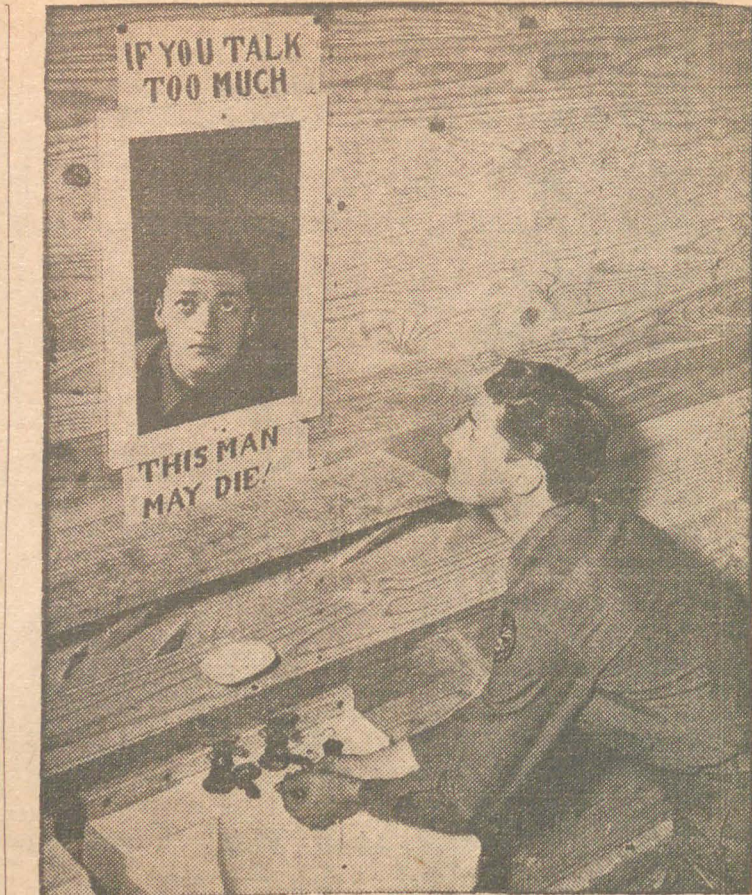
What makes these scenes powerful beyond all words is the terrible simplicity of truth. These people on the screen actually die a few feet from the camera. No one who sees this picture will ever be able to forget it. Nor would anyone who had seen it ever wish to.

This magnificent "March of Time" will be shown for one day only, Wednesday, February 10, 1943, at the Post Theatre.

DON'T MISS IT

BOO!

Fire Flashes, Late Again



Post Theatre Program

POST THEATRE—Patronage at the War Department theatre is restricted to: (1) Military personnel on active duty and members of their households. (2) Civilians residing within the limits of the post.

First Show, 1800; Second Show, 2000

Short Subjects Featured Daily

Monday, Feb. 8th—THE IMMORTAL SERGEANT.

Henry Fonda, Maureen O'Hara, Thomas Mitchell

Tuesday, Feb. 9th—SHADOW OF A DOUBT.

Teresa Wright, Joseph Cotton

Wednesday, Feb. 10th—SILVER SKATES.

Kenny Baker, Patricia Morison, "Belita"

Thursday and Friday, Feb. 11th and 12th—IN WHICH WE SERVE.

Noel Coward

Saturday, Feb. 13th—HOW'S ABOUT IT.

Andrews Sisters, Robert Paige, Grace McDonald

Sunday and Monday, Feb. 14th and 15th—THEY GOT ME COVERED

Bob Hope, Dorothy Lamour

Tuesday, Feb. 16th—CHETNIKS.

Philip Dorn, Anna Sten

Wednesday, Feb. 17th—KEEPER OF THE FLAME.

Spencer Tracy, Katharine Hepburn

Thursday and Friday, Feb. 18th and 19th—YOUNG AND WILLING.

William Holden, Susan Hayward, Eddie Bracken

Saturday, Feb. 20th—MY HEART BELONGS TO DADDY.

Richard Carlson, Martha O'Driscoll

Sunday and Monday, Feb. 21st and 22nd—STAR SPANGLED RHYTHM.

All Star Cast

Tuesday, Feb. 23rd—REVEILLE WITH BEVERLY.

Ann Miller, William Wright, Dick Purcell

Wednesday, Feb. 24th—HITLER'S CHILDREN.

Tim Holt, Bonita Granville

Thursday and Friday, Feb. 25th and 26th—THE MEANEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

Jack Benny, Priscilla Lane, Rochester

Quartermaster To Bowl The WAACs

A steak dinner is at stake when the Quartermaster Bowling Champs play the WAACs pin experts.

Sgt. Maloney has whipped up a crackerjack combination of the WAACs while Pvt. Ted Johns leads the Q. M.

'White Elephant' Answers Back

"The White Elephant" would like a chance to talk over this gym situation with the "Headquarter Husky."

Since that letter was written, the White Elephant feels that perhaps the anonymous writer has hit a wrong slant in his thinking.

This is purely a request to get together and discuss the differences of opinion at T-6.

Pvt. Jack Gottesman.

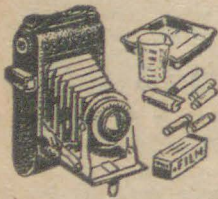
A fifth of Denmark's population resides in Copenhagen, which has 750,000 inhabitants.

A Diamond "for Her"

In choosing a diamond at Bryant's you are assured of the finest possible stone for the money. Each stone is individually and carefully examined by Mr. Bryant, Jr., before it is offered for sale to Bryant's customers. Bryant's reputation for reliability protects your investment.

W.C. BRYANT & SON, INC.
JEWELERS 46 MAIN BANGOR
Over a century of fair and honest dealing at the same location.

SEND YOUR "SWEETIE" A SNAPSHOT



Cameras and Camera Supplies

A Complete Line of Amateur and Professional Films.

DAKIN'S
Sporting Goods Co.
25 CENTRAL ST.



Shrapnel and lead and guard make me blue,
But, Darling, I'm fighting for Freedom—and you.

HAKI KOMICS

Say it with flowers,
Say it with sweets,
Say it with kisses,
Say it with eats,
Say it with jewelry,
Say it with drink,
But always be careful
Not to say it with ink.

Do you believe in the hereafter?
Sure I do.
Then, hereafter please don't
bother me.

I am very careful. Whenever I
quarrel with my wife, I send the
children for a walk.
They look healthy.

I suppose you wrote that your-
self?
Yes, sir.
You should be encouraged.
Yes, sir.
You should go to Hollywood.
Yes, sir.
You should climb the highest
stair.
Yes, sir.
And drop off!

Two skeletons were locked in a

closet and one said to the other,
"If we had any guts, we'd get out
of here."

If I saw a man beating a donkey
and stopped him from doing so,
what virtue would I be showing?
Brotherly love.

You remind me of the ocean.
Why? Because I'm so uncontrol-
lable and restless?
No, because you're all wet.

I would like to marry your
daughter.
Well, sir, you can leave your name
and address, and if nothing bet-
ter turns up, we can notify you.

Football coach (to players) And
remember, football develops indi-
viduality, initiative, and leadership.
Now get in there and do exactly
as I tell you.

Can any little boy tell me what
a fish net is made of?
A lot of little holes tied together
with strings.

Judge: Have you a lawyer?
Prisoner: No, but I have some
good friends on the jury.

Dow Field DISKussions

By Pfc. JACK EAVES

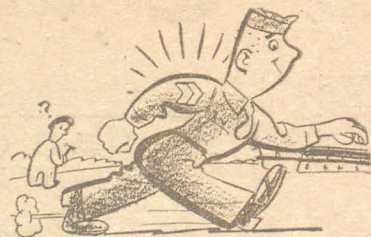
One nice thing about a furlough
is that you can flip the dial of
your own radio and get the kind of
swing or symphony program that
pleases you alone and no thought
as to what the rest of the guys
think of it. If you're lucky you
might just happen to hear some
"oldie" like Coleman Hawkins
"Body and Soul" or the Goodman
trio in "All of Me." Also if you
listen long enough you might be
told out of this world by hearing
an announcer say, "The next re-
cording will be, 'I Can't Get
Started With You' by Bunny
Berigan.

There are plenty other things
good about furloughs that I don't
have to tell you about but there
are some disadvantages too. One.
You always miss signing the pay
roll. In my case there was another
disadvantage. That is, that I wasn't
here to refute the assertion, which
appeared in the Observer, that I
am a "square." As I understand the
meaning of that word, it is one who
neither understands nor appreciates
the playing of, or listening to JAZZ
(or swing). I know that this
musical battle is all in fun so I'm
going to break clean and come out
slugging.

If being a "square" is disliking
the kind of band I'm about to de-
scribe then I'm it. The type is the
kind who play only and contin-
uously a "dull as dish water"
version of the "Blues" which the
arranger appropriately names for
"Jackson's Jive." In these num-
bers the brassmen shriek long and
loud at one another, vieing mean-
while, to see who will be the first to
hit high F. They always miss it
comfortably by a city block. (What
city? you might ask. I don't know,
but it isn't New Orleans, Chicago
or Kansas City.) While this is
going on, the drummer whose main
purpose in life is to chew a nickle's
worth of bubble gum, sets the
tempo with the same. As an after-
thought, he beats with herculean
strength on everything but the
family thunderjug. I won't speak
of the Saxes because that is just
my department. I don't want to
stick my jaw out because it is made
of glass. But I will speak of the
bass player. He's never been told
that the fundamental purpose of
this instrument is to provide a
foundation for the band, conse-
quently he tries to imitate the
sound and technique of the piccolo.
This he does, with disastrous effect,
because he believes that he is "in
the groove."

Well "Gate," you wallow in that
groove because I want to be up
where I can hear the music of
Kostelanet and the wonderfully
perfect conceptions of Duke Elling-
ton. I couldn't describe that better

Promotions



The following men of the Air
Base Squadron have received pro-
motions. Congratulations and good
luck.

TO BE STAFF SERGEANT

Sgt. John L. Sullivan.
Sgt. Harold W. Eldridge.
Sgt. Thomas W. Sorrell.

TO BE SERGEANT

Cpl. Edward H. Stewart.
Cpl. Martin W. Morse, Jr.
Cpl. Charles B. Hart, Jr.
Cpl. Charles Swiconck.
Cpl. Donald J. McInnis.
Cpl. Robert W. Welch.
Cpl. Anthony Mascia.
Cpl. John H. Zurisko.
Cpl. Gordon F. Bunnell.
Cpl. William H. Beatty.
Cpl. Robert W. Rockwell.
Cpl. Edward G. Jones.

TO BE CORPORAL

Pfc. Truell T. Johnson.
Pfc. Mason O. Ogden.
Pfc. John J. Raffa.
Pfc. Joseph F. Meluskey.
Pfc. Evered H. Wilkins.
Pfc. James F. Prendergast, Jr.
Pfc. Edward J. Thomas.
Pfc. Frederick W. Neumann.
Pfc. Kevin P. Hannon.
Pfc. Amos F. Willis, Jr.
Pfc. Joseph J. Stepien.
Pfc. Sidney A. Peterson.
Pfc. Samuel J. Ferris.
Pfc. Dominick J. Thomas.
Pfc. Odis B. Dickenson.
Pfc. George E. Vivian.

TO BE PRIVATE FIRST CLASS

Pvt. Acasio S. Duran.
Pvt. Francis P. Rowe.
Pvt. Dewey D. Bragg.
Pvt. Leo A. St. Amour.
Pvt. Harold E. Brewer.
Pvt. Samuel Lyon.
Pvt. Abe A. Sacks.
Pvt. Lawrence Kaye.
Pvt. John F. Francese.
Pvt. William Goetzke, Jr.
Pvt. Martin A. Ryan.
Pvt. Charles I. Maurer.
Pvt. James E. Hartzell.
Pvt. Harry Kennedy.
Pvt. Louis Jankowitz.

The following men of the Guard
Squadron have received promotions.
To them, too, congratulations and
good luck.

TO BE STAFF SERGEANT

Sgt. Paul C. Streeter.
Sgt. Aubrey L. Stephens.

TO BE PRIVATE FIRST CLASS

Pvt. Julien O. Lillevoid.
Pvt. Benjamin F. Merrill.
Pvt. Ralph E. Tindall.
Pvt. Russell J. Westdyke.
Pvt. Everett B. Wilkinson.

Sad Sackers Get New Members

There are now nineteen mem-
bers in the Sad Sackers Club. In
addition to Pres. Parkhurst, Vice-
Pres. Zufall and Sec.-Treas. Ma-
rotta, there are the following
members: S-Sgt. J. Stuart Wal-
dorf, Cpl. Tony Mascia, Pvt. Jerry
Lucey, Pvt. Al Minnella, Pfc. John

than one of the boys right here
at Dow Field. His trade is piano
playing and this is what he has to
say—"My favorite orchestra is that
of Duke Ellington. The identity of
"The Duke" and his orchestra
with the day-to-day life of America
over a period of twenty years,
which embraces a boom, a depres-
sion, and a world war comprises
one of the most remarkable careers
in American music.

"Many of his orchestral arrange-
ments have been conceived by one
or another members of his group
and the moulding and shaping that
goes on under his direction pro-
duces something which would be
quite beyond the capacity of any
single musician working independ-
ently. The subjective result is that
all his performances are intensely
personal."

"One of my life ambitions is to
write music of such intestinal fort-
tude as this pioneer whose plaintive
"Mood Indigo" and "In My Soli-
tude" and whose elegant "Sophis-
ticated Lady" have already become
a part of the mass culture of the
world"

Pvt. James E. Davis,
Aviation Sqdn.

Them's my sentiments "Cats"
and, if you can stand some more,
I'll see you in the next edition.

Filtered Through

By Auxiliary Doris L. Filler



Swimming for WAACs got under
way last week, with the YMCA pool
signed over to the girls every
morning from 9 to 11 o'clock.
WAAC mermaids hit the water
early last Monday morning, and
the pool is promising to be one of
the most popular spots in Bangor
for Uncle Sam's women's army.
Most of us haven't seen swimmin'
water since we joined up, and our
wholehearted thanks go to the peo-
ple who have made it possible for
us to use the pool at the Y.

Quiet is the word for WAAC ac-
tivities in the past week. Beyond
a rash of dinners, nothing of note
seems to have taken place. Platoon
dinners have been the recent order
of the day, with the first platoon
topping all others in a spectacular
Southern fried chicken dinner, with
southern beaten biscuits and real
chicken gravy. When they want
to, them gals really can cook!

New members recently added to
the WAAC staff in Bangor include
Patricia O'Brien, Martha Mulvany,
and Muriel Wallace, all natives of
this city. Welcome home, girls,

and welcome to the 9th WAAC
Company!

A sleigh-ride last Friday night
took a number of fair lassies in
uniform whirling away across the
Bangor countryside. Gradually,
more of us are getting to do like
the Romans, right down to a few
brave souls who claim to be learn-
ing to ski, and one I remember
about who went ice-skating.

A few of us from places like
Texas and California still cling to
the sports we know, however, and
would be sincerely grateful to any-
one who would contact the WAAC
office and let us know where we
could find horses to ride.

Plans are getting under way for
a WAAC formal dance to be given
in the near future.

The Base Library Recommends

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

Do you men sometimes long for
a nice quiet place to read a book,
see the latest magazines or write
that letter home? If you do the
library is the ideal setting to do
just that. We have received many
new books this past week so drop
around to T-33 and look them over.

GUADALCANAL DIARY

By Richard Tregaskis

A day by day account by the
author of what he saw during
seven weeks after the Marines
landed in the Solomons. This is
one of the best books of the fight-
ing in the Solomons that I have
read. Once you start it you will
not want to put it down until you
have finished it. The descriptions
are vivid, realistic and authentic.

LET THE PEOPLE KNOW

By Normal Angell

This book answers the many

questions arising out of the war
that face us all today. It shows
us our vital role in shaping vic-
tory and the peace to follow. It
deals with facts and proves there
can be no security until we recog-
nize one simple truth—and the
author tells us what that truth is.

ARMY WIFE

By Nancy Shea

Offers a world of information of
Army life from a woman's point of
view. Tells the wife of an Army
man what to do and what not to
do. Many helpful hints to make
the adjustments from civilian way
of living to conform to the Army
way.

ARMY FOOD AND MESSING

Chock full of grand ideas and
tested recipes for all connected
with the culinary department of
the army.

Pimental, S-Sgt. Bill Beemer, Sgt.
Harold Eldridge, Cpl. Charlie Swi-
conck, Pfc. Everett Perkins, Pfc.
Sam Ferris, Pvt. Irving Fulder,
Sgt. Larry Angove, all of Dow
Field and Pvt. Weymouth Mar-
shall, Fort Logan, Colorado, Pvt.
Phil Bloomberg, Byrd Fld, Rich-
mond, Va., and S-Sgt. Paul I. Zu-
fall, Mitchel Fld., New York, and
George D. Gregory, Jr., Dow Field.

New Year's resolutions made by
the officers of the club in behalf
of all members are as follows:

1. We will not complain in 1943,
any more than I did last year.
2. We will learn our General
Orders again, next time we have
guard, from No. 1 to No. 2, in-
clusive.
3. We will not say anything about
the G. I. menu on Sundays.
4. We will go to church regu-
larly every time it snows more
than two inches on Miami Beach.
5. We will say nothing about the
man who gets us up every morn-
ing at such an unearthly hour,
that we haven't said every morn-
ing.
6. We will write a letter home
every time we can't find an excuse
to do something else.
7. We will not smoke during
sleeping hours or while eating.
8. We will sew on those missing

buttons, or let our sister do it
the next time we get home on
furlough.

9. We will say nothing behind
the sarge's back that he wouldn't
tell us to our face.

10. We will be true Sad Sackers
and give the official hand shake
and slogan upon meeting a brother
Sacker.

Since writing the above resolu-
tions we are proud to announce
that we have enrolled our first
WAAC in the Sad Sackers Club in
the person of Sgt. Dorothy A.
Papke, AWS staying at the Ban-
gor House in Bangor, Maine. The
officers hope that many more
WAACs will join the club within
the next few days.

Membership may be obtained
either by seeing one of three offi-
cers or by sending a written ap-
plication together with 10c coin
to any of the three officers men-
tioned above, 7th Base Hq. & Air
Base Sq., Dow Field, Maine.

STEEL IC COIN PLANNED

Washington (CNS) — Specifi-
cations for a new wartime one-cent
piece have been established to con-
serve copper and other strategic
metal. The new coin will be made of
zinc-coated steel.

Startling Revelations in First Poll of Service Men

Through the first poll of the fighting forces ever conducted by any
American publication, CLICK magazine has learned what you service
men want Americans at home to do for you.

Questionnaires covering 25 important subjects were submitted to
thousands of service men through the U. S. O., Y. M. C. A. and other
services. A wealth of information was secured.

A complete analysis of the results, in the March issue of CLICK, pre-
sents a story of keen interest to every man in the armed forces. Get your
copy today and see how the answers to each question coincide with
your own thoughts and opinions.



March CLICK also features
many other timely articles, color
photographs and cartoons. Buy
the March issue now at your Post
Exchange magazine stand.

CLICK
The Monthly Picture Magazine

Now on sale at
Your Post Exchange **10¢**

WHERE GOOD FELLOWS
GET TOGETHER

AT THE
COCKTAIL BAR

BANGOR EXCHANGE HOTEL

PICKERING SQ.

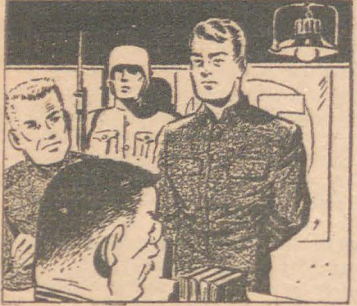
BANGOR

The Chapel Spire



Life Savers
Capture

If you are a prisoner of war, never discuss anything about your organization's activities. An agent may be planted in the group or microphones may be hidden to pick up such information.



In the event of your capture by the enemy, remain silent to all questions except those regarding your name, rank and serial number.

Signal Corps

Pfc. REINHOLD HERZOG

It was with much regret that we said goodbye to the following men who left here. Sgt.-T. Harry Teras, Cpl.-T. Edward Wuinee, and Pvt. Emanuel Richard. Good luck fellows, we know that wherever you are you will always uphold the tradition of the signal corps to "get that message through."

We also wish good luck to Cpl. Joseph Nixon, who left for O. C. S. and Pvt. Nelson Leiber, who left for school. We know you'll both make good.

Our basketball team has found itself again and on Thursday night Jan. 28, clicked perfectly to beat the medics basketball team by the score of 41 to 6. That was giving them "the needle" for a change. Good work fellows, keep it up.

Belated congratulations to Pfc. Homer Madewell upon his acquiring his stripe and good luck for the future, also we are glad to have you back with us after your stay at the station hospital.

The Quartermaster's volleyballers challenged us, Wednesday night Jan. 27, much to their regret, because we took them into camp, by the scores of 15 to 10, 15 to 8, and 15 to 8 for three games. Want another game sometime QM's?

Here is a "personal" item given to me by one of the new men. "We, the boys that came from Westover Field want to know when Pvt. Herman Rosini is going to marry Betty, and when Pvt. Francis Rousell will marry Dot? Will it be a double wedding? If so we hope to be invited and have a good time at the wedding."

Below is a poem by our poet, Pvt. Samuel J. Profeta, which I believe is very good.

BEAUTIFUL AMERICA

Power lures the selfish still,
Man's arch foe—that monster, war!
Furks again to maim and kill,
The things we cherish and adore.

We took his life some years ago,
Destroyed his breathing nest,
He lives again to let us know,
We didn't do our best.

Why trample on life's golden rules,
For wanton greed and hate?
Just brazen, coldblooded fools,
Who pride themselves so great.

How long shall distant cannon roar,
To dim the sunlight's gleam?
Heaven—guide us as before,
And end this frightful dream.

And till this chaotic tempest dies,
OUR grand freedom paves the way,
For those oppressed by darkened skies,
To reap the joy of our sunny day.

America! grateful is my heart,
God has heard my prayer above,
Oh! never shall we part,
America, my home, my hope, my love.
By Pvt. Samuel J. Profeta.

"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE

Bangor House

Dining Room

Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St. Bangor

1st LT. JOHN P. FELLOWS

Base Chaplain

Services

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

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

"THE LORD WATCHES OUT FOR HIS OWN"

"I was flying a routine training flight one night about nine o'clock, and had to land unexpectedly. It so happened that I was much too far away from a landing field to glide in without power, and was too low to use my parachute. If it had been daylight, a forced landing would have been much simpler, but the conditions of visibility were very poor. It closely resembled being on the inside of an ink bottle looking out. Gliding down at ninety miles per hour, I did not have the slightest idea what was under me. I could see the ground, and that was all. I knew that nine out of ten forced landings at night resulted in death for the pilot, and the lucky one out of the ten was usually smashed up a bit. Fortunately, I made a nice three-point landing, and got out of the plane to look around. A farmer came running up to tell me that I had missed his house by only a few feet. He also pointed out a windmill which I had cleared by

about three feet. However, the thing I was looking at was the power line I had landed parallel to only twenty feet away. Directly in front of the plane was a fence and another power line. It was a nice little corn field, but I would never have attempted a landing there in daylight, because it just couldn't be done. It wasn't humanly possible. We had to move the plane over into another field the next morning for the take-off, because the corn field was much too small. The official report said: 'No injury to personnel, no damage to aircraft and no property damage.' I have been asked how I did it, and there is only one answer. The Lord did it for me. I have put my life in His hands, and it was His will that I be not harmed. I wish more people could realize that we are not self-sufficient. We must all put our lives into the hands of Jesus Christ that we may be saved. The Lord watches out for His own; we know that. Yes, I have much to be thankful for this year." (by an Aviation Cadet).

Dow Field Inquires:

This week's question is—what's your favorite popular band? Here are the answers we got.

Pvt. Frank Leone (Ordnance)—"Harry James. I pick him not only because he himself is the best trumpeter of all time, but because he has undoubtedly the most versatile and smoothest bunch of musicians now in the business. Add to this the foremost female vocalist in the band business and you really have the top band in the world, in my estimation."

Pfc. Charles Monroe (Aviation Sqdn.)—"Duke Ellington is the tops in his profession. Individually, the men in the band are artists in every sense of the word. For instance, Johnny Hodges is one of the sweetest Alto saxophone men in the country. Remember that solo of his in 'I Let A Song Go Out Of My Heart'? The musical inventive genius of Duke cannot be duplicated; his compositions will be played over and over for years to come. Such syncopation, harmonization, tonality as comes from the Ellington unit cannot be equalled in my estimation."

Pvt. Carl E. Bonas (Guard Sqdn.)—"Tommy Dorsey has the best of the most popular bands. Dorsey's band is outstanding for his arrangements, which are superb, and the styling, which is distinctive. Also his vocalists are among the best in the country. Put all these together, not forgetting his trombone, and you spell Dorsey, and Dorsey spells the best."

S-Sgt. Edward J. Hirth (Medical)—"My favorite dance band always has been Sammy Kaye and his swing and sway music. Although his band does not rate with five artists like Harry James or Tommy Dorsey, his smooth rhythm has a following year after year. When Sammy Kaye plays 'Alice Blue Gown,' stout hearts melt into oblivion. For sweet music, Sammy Kaye can't be beat."

Cpl. Frank Deery (Finance)—"What band do I like? Why Tommy Dorsey, of course. That boy has really got a band. His rhythm and arrangements are distinctive. I could dance to him by the hour. In my estimation, he is the leading modern band. In other words, to put it mildly, he's got oomph!"

Pfc. Reinhold Herzog (Signal Corps)—"You'll have to go far to find a better orchestra than our own Dow Field Troubadors. They may not be able to compete with the name bands, but they certainly can give you any type of music and give it the way you like it."

S-Sgt. Ernest Gregory, Jr. (Quartermaster)—"Harry James is my favorite band. Why? The variations of each composition is so well modulated by the boys in his band; also the obligato of his sax section which is so harmonious and the ad libbing of each soloist including himself is so original that it makes Harry James' band well liked."

T-Sgt. Robert Barrowcliff (Air Base Sqdn.)—"Kay Kyser. His band gives you something to look forward to. He keeps the crowd and the invisible audience in a good mood. His kind of band is for the youth of today."

NEXT WEEK'S QUESTION: What kind of work did you do before entering the army?

Ordnance

PVT. BILL KNIPE



The Bard who wrote the sonnet at the close of last week's column made a sad mistake. I'll admit the Jersey part but deny that I am a writer "of great renown."

Two other states are now represented on our roster. These are Missouri and California. The Ambassador from Missouri is Pvt. Ernest Pettus; while The Minister at Large from Cal. is Pvt. Joseph Patch. We take this opportunity of extending a hearty welcome to these men whose previous post was Jefferson Barracks, Missouri. We hope that Joe and Ernie will feel free to ask any questions and if we cannot answer them we will find someone who can.

Those who saw the training film "Camping Above the Timber Line" on Tuesday thought they recognized a man from Ordnance. In the Morning Routine Section there was the recumbent form of a man completely wrapped in sleeping bags. In the picture this man was the last one up. We wonder who the men thought they saw?

Weather Forecast. If it is true that in the spring a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of love; then we say that spring is already here. We admit that this is not orthodox meteorology, but the basis of our statement is the following incident. From a reliable source we learn that on a recent trip home Sgt. James Hudson became

CONSUMMATION: (The following poem was written by the late Ensign William R. Evans, Jr., pilot member of Torpedo Sq. 8, of whom one of his classmates at Wesleyan University says:

I think I have never known a finer, more sensitive mind than his. Willy had a remarkably keen appreciation of the poetic possibilities inherent in a rightly directed life. With him the urge to express his personality freely and completely came in a yearning to explore the beauties of flight—particularly was this so after he read Antoine de Saint Exupery's great "Wind, Sand, and Stars." Possibly that book changed the course of his life. Of course, he never wanted to exploit the destructive potentialities of the plane any more than America every wanted to be a militaristic nation. When the call of danger came, however, he met it with characteristic bravery and with great clarity of mind. Perhaps his death can be blamed on his intense desire to shake off the limitation of two-dimensional movement and on his vision of the civilizing possibilities presented by man's mastery of the air. Had he not felt as he did, however, he could not have been the grand person he was, nor could he have been one of those who are even in these dark days blazing the trail through defeat to victory.)

engaged to Miss Helen Lockhart of Brooklyn, N. Y. We wish Jim and the young lady all kinds of happiness.

Unless Pvt. Dom Quinto is pulling our leg, and we have no reason to doubt his word, he too will take the vows "For better or worse, in sickness or in health", sooner than most of us would expect. Congratulations, Dom.

Oh the Ordnance men they come and they go. Corp. Eugene Colson has just returned from furlough. Gene says we can quote him as saying that he is glad to get back to the Army as there is nothing on the outside anymore. Of course in the original statement there were typical Maine expletives.

There are two schools of thought regarding attendance at school. On one side it is claimed that only smart men are granted the privilege of increasing their knowledge. The other side maintains that men who need smartening up have to be sent to school in order that they may be worth their salt to the Army. Choose whichever side you will the fact remains we have lost two men temporarily at school. Corp. Bert Gauley and Pvt. Abe Sacks have left for Baltimore. Best of luck to both.

He flies through the air with the greatest of ease, the daring young man on the flying skis. Nothing can stop the Ordnance Ski Corps. From all accounts it was a grand and glorious event at King Mountain the other day. For further details contact T-Sgt. Henry Hartwell. We would like to see a pair of G. I. skis available to every man so that we could participate in the fun. The non-skiers could get a lot of practice if we could ski to the Area daily and if all did it there would be a great saving of vital rubber and gas. Can't something be done about it?

The Imperial gallon of Great Britain is about 25 per cent greater than the U. S. gallon.

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Catholic Chaplain

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

CONSUMMATION

By Ensign William R. Evans, Jr.
U. S. N. R.

If it be true, that each man
Stands for one brief instant
Silhouetted against the back drop of
eternity,
Part of some great plan,
And in one moment takes his grant
Of Stardust, in glorified heraldry.

Then all that I may ask
Is that, within this scheme of time,
My summons to that assembled throng
Brings no dull and tarnished mask,
Hiding fires that will be mine
Only, when that chance is gone.

No, give me time to mold each glass,
That in that shaft of blinding light
While eternal millions gaze,
That one brief instant will not pass
Without my tiny fiery might
Reflecting back, blaze for blaze.

THE PILOT PSALM

(By Capt. John Rogers of Middleboro, Mass. Reprinted from the Messenger of Mathewson Street

Methodist church, Providence, R. I.)
The Lord is my Pilot; I shall not drift.
He lighteth me across the dark waters; He
steereth me in the deep channels; He
keepeth my log.
He guideth me by the Star of Holiness for
His Name's sake.

Yea, though I sail 'mid the thunders and
tempests of life, I shall dread no danger;
for Thou are near me; Thy love and Thy
care, they shelter me.
Thou preparest a harbor before me in the
homeland of eternity; Thou anointest
the waves with oil; my ship rideth calmly.
Surely sunlight and starlight shall favor
me on the voyage I take, and I will rest
in the port of my God forever.

Air Base Squadron

Who said these Rebels weren't on the ball? Our Mess Sgt. is a Tennessean!

A while back, two Sergeants were given each other competition on West Broadway. Now, we understand it has been settled into a comfy affair.

T-219 is unusually quiet these days, Yes, Sgt. McInnis is home on leave.

S-Sgt. Boucher is in a good mood these days, he seems more lively and in the Pink of Condition—(It won't be long, we understand.)

The girls of Bangor will miss Sgt. Jones now that he has been transferred to North Carolina.

Our Day Room is looking more brighter these days, with Sgt. Mascia in charge—Also the help of Manuel and Willie.

John "Baby" Raffa is no longer a "Cadet,"—Now it's "Corporal Raffa."

T-Sgt. Robert Barrowcliff is a happy man these days—a nice little arm full is on the way from Scranton.

The Emergency Crew boys are on the Ball—With M-Sgt. Senerchia in charge. Cpl. Peterson is always around—A homely man.

S-Sgt. Pelletier is a very happy man these days—A little Corporal down town—Woo! Woo!

Kirby, "Arkansas" Halligan South Brewer bound each night.

S-Sgt. Frank Martinuzzi the Air Corps song each night before going to bed—His Baritone is getting on 1st. Sgt. Higers' nerves.



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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, 11 West Broadway. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. Services: Dancing, pool, ping-pong, game room, reading room, music room, hobby den, photo dark room, valet service, "letter on a record" service, writing room, exercise room.

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

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

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.

Dow Field Activities

Tuesday, Feb. 9th—Medical Corps at T-6.

Thursday, Feb. 11th—Radio program in T-6 at nine o'clock, followed by dance.

Sunday, Feb. 14th—Finance Department sleigh ride and supper.

The Band

SGT. ROBERT B. SCOTT

Congratulations are in order—Mr. Clapper, W. O. has gone and gotten himself engaged and the wedding is scheduled for the near future. (More details at a later date.)

The Band played a concert Tuesday night at The Bangor City Hall prior to a public meeting of the American Legion. Mr. Clapper conducted a program that included False Triste—Sibellus, Mexican Hat Dance—Partichela, Celebrated Menuet—Bocherini, as well as There's a Long Long Trail—a favorite from the last world war and Praise The Lord And Pass The Ammunition—outstanding hit of the current war.

Fred W. Neumann has been a favorite for both the Protestant and Catholic services at the Base Chapel the past few Sundays and has done a very commendable job of it. Fred is generally accepted as a member of The Band but actually he only bunks at T-228. Unlike most unfortunates who are temporarily housed here he doesn't seem to mind the racket—I mean the music.

Cpl. Jack Eaves and "Ann Boleyn" got together and pitched quite a ball on the last broadcast. Those weird noises were executed by Pfc. Al Spinazola doing tricks with his fiddle—and that mad spine chilling laugh emanated from none other than Cpl. Bike Biscaglia—Turn over Henry the VIIIth !!!

Cpl. Paul Kline had better get on the ball for he'll be losing his title of top letter writer to Pfc. George "Jitters" Connors. Jitters thinks nothing of writing a book length missive to his lady love daily. The song title letters they exchange are that clever.

Mail has come from A-C Tom Keane at Nashville, Tenn. He likes where fine but says he misses Dow Field—and possibly WAAC and Posey, eh Tommie?

Pfc. Charlie Rosano writes that he has been having a fair time—he's on furlough at Middletown, Conn., and laments that snow prevents use of his automobile and consequently his "wolfing" is suffering. (In Bangor Rochester does pretty well sans jeep!)

Having once made it a point to visit Brunta's restaurant everytime he visited Bangor a certain sax player is now keeping plenty of distance between himself and this popular eatery—"Why Did I Kiss That Girl—Why Oh Why Oh Why!"

All Service Men Invited To Bangor Community Concert

The second Community Concert of the current season will be given in Bangor City Hall at 8:15 on Monday, February 15. The featured artist will be Maria Gambarelli, premiere danseuse of the Metropolitan Opera Company. Miss Gambarelli came to the United States from Spezia, Italy, at the age of five; and two years later she was apprenticed to the Metropolitan ballet school. Her mother is a singer and pianist. Her sister has recently been singing in the Rainbow Room in New York under the name Yolla Galli. Gambi, as she is known to her friends, made her debut on the Metropolitan stage as an Ethiopian slave in "Aida" when Caruso was cast in the role of Radames. Two years ago she made her debut as premiere danseuse at the Metropolitan in the same opera.

In accordance with the policy already established by the local committee, men and women in service uniform will be admitted to the concert free of charge. Admission tickets will be given out at the City Hall box office on the night of the concert.

General Mess

By SGT. NEALE

Congratulations to our Assistant Mess Officer, Lieutenant Herlihy, on his promotion to First Lieutenant. We're all glad to see you make it Lieutenant and we hope there will be many more promotions. S/Sgt. Weeks and I had the honor of pinning Lieut. Herlihy's silver bars on his blouse and overcoat.

We received another man from C. & B. school last week—Pvt. Louis Machado. We're glad to have you with us Louis. Also, congratulations to John Franchise on his promotion to Pfc.

Sgt. James Owens, our first cook, returned from a three day pass to New York last week, looking pale. Was it due to the lack of sunshine in the "big city" canyons or is that the well known night club pallor Jimmie?

As most of us know, there is a serious shortage on butter. Eventually we will have to cut down our butter down to two meals a day, and one piece to a person so if in the near future you don't get butter one meal a day and you can only get one piece at a time you will know the reason why. There was a favorite slogan of Goering's during the early Hitler regime—"It is better to have guns than butter." The same applies to us. It is better to cut down and go short so we can spare the necessary machinery and labor to make guns, rather than to make things that we can do without.



Aviation Squadron

By PFC. BRUCE O. SAMUELS

The editorial in last week's edition was very timely, and I hope the men will take heed and follow the six very simple directions that were suggested to make us the well trained soldiers we should be. Here is something one of our famous soldiers once said: "It isn't the size of the dog in the fight that counts, it's the size of the fight in the dog"; I might add, barking dogs seldom if ever bite.

We were talking the other night about how much knowledge we were gaining and how enjoyable it was to be associated with such a swell bunch of good fellows. Friendships are being made that will never be broken. We will carry back home with us the many fond memories of these days! Years from now there will be—Sarge Randall in his thirty-fourth year of service in the army. Harold Walbey will be surrounded by all six of his children (he has three now, so what—time marches on, don't it?). Elmore Williams, the best humored man in the outfit, will still be coming on with his prevaricating strong as ever. One of those not too distant days we are going to have one of the grandest reunions New York has ever seen. Melvin Carey and all the boys from Pittsburgh will be there, Baysmore will round up the gang from down Jersey way, Joe Brooks will have charge of the gentlemen from Virginia. The Philadelphia bunch will be corraled by Joe Price. In charge of the reception committee will be Jim Riley and 'Sweet Lorraine.' The Major will probably send a telegram, saying: "Hello, soldiers; wish I could be there with you; but have a good time stop Remember when I used to say, 'Sergeant, lock him up and take his pass' stop." But enough of tomorrow, let's take care of today.

Did Henry Norman call his girl long distance and find she had just stepped out to the movies and have to finish out the dollar and thirty-cent conversation with his future mother-in-law?

If you ever get the blues and need a few laughs to bring you back to par, just get around Vincent Earle, Elmore Williams, Cecil Sands, and John Tanner. They will drive your blues away.

Reginald Pinn found a long lost cousin in the outfit some time ago. He and Ivan Corbin were talking about this place and that they finally discovered they were distant relatives, cousins. It is a small world, ain't it?

Now we know who the men of wealth are: You see them ease off into a quiet corner trying to figure out their income tax.

Our deepest sympathy to Pvt. Booker T. Minor in the loss of his dearest possession, his mother.

Cpl. Oswald K. Jones is to be married in the very near future to Miss Margaret Collins of Jersey City, N. J. Pfc. David Clark is to be married to Miss Margie Lawrence of Bangor. Date is not available at this time.

Quartermaster

BY PFC. SALADINO

The bowling team is still on the top of the base league and Pvt. Johns, the captain of the team, said they will continue to be the

outfit to beat for the honors.

Cpl. Winn did an excellent job in handling the team in the last couple of matches in the absence of Johns.

Pvt. Payne won the theatre tickets last week for being top man for the night with 116. Bill claims to be quite a bowler with the duckpins. The way he has been hitting the candle pins we can see what he means. Keep it up.

Who is that proud Non-Com that is always bragging about himself? He better watch out because the bubbles may burst.

What's happened to the basketball players? Are they turning out to be Pool sharks.

The QM volley ball team will go at it again, with the morning group out to seek revenge over the so-called lucky afternoon team.

Guard Squadron

By CPL. FRANK SHEA

Capt. Aaron W. Nelson has directed that the following men be promoted in grade as follows . . . to be S-Sgt. Paul C. Streeter and Aubrey L. Stephens. To be Privates First Class . . . Everett B. Wilkinson, Russell J. Westdyke, Benjamin F. Merrill, Julian O. Lilleveld and Ralph E. Tindall.

The Squadron's farewell party to M-Sgt. Walter Berger and S-Sgt. Paul Kelcourse proved to be a very enjoyable affair. The main course of merriment were the competitive games arranged by Capt. A. W. Nelson. Most humorous of these was a timing contest between Sgts. Berger and Kelcourse at donning ladies clothing. This little act had the crowd in an uproar as Kelcourse finished a shade ahead of the heavy hipped Berger who managed to completely ruin a snug fitting girdle . . . Olson and Johnson could use an act like this and get rich results.

Sgt. Wunderlich returned from furlough spent at Lincoln, Neb. and is back on duty with the Town Patrol . . . The group of Guardsmen now enjoying furloughs include Corp. J. J. Young, and Private George McCloskey, Sam Sunseri, Harold Wiley, Ed Wesolowski, Bill Berlinger, Henry Steele, Bill Davis, Don Erickson and Walt Cybulski.

Pvt. Anthony Castellano of Neward, N. J., was a little too enthusiastic about the spaghetti supper he prepared for guests last week. Tony waxed poetic about this famous Italian dish while throwing in a pinch of this and a dash of that until the guests became alarmed and bolted for safety before the mess blew up. However it wasn't a total loss, as he used the sauce for a paste to paper the walls.

S-Sgt. Jake Levy is back on duty as Provost Sergeant after furloughing for twelve days at home in Philadelphia, Penn. . . Sgt. Bill Huyler and Pfc. Shady Blackwell have left for a two months course at Cooks and Bakers school at Westover Field . . . Pfc. Meyer Popkin is now teaching the fine points of a card game commonly called rummy. So far the fine hand of Meyer has netted him a handsome profit.

Corp. Luke Miller has now taken over the duties of desk Sgt. for the Military Police Unit. While his inseparable companion Pvt. Harold Sullivan is assigned to the Main Gate. . .

Pvt. Ed. Yanko is proudly displaying a medal awarded him from the Automotive school . . . Pvt. Anthony Vellucci, the Philadelphia

Photography Club

The new Building offers enlarged facilities for the camera hobbyists who have assisted in setting up and blacking out the new dark room.

The photography club which has been meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Williams on Larkin Street will hold its first meeting at the new Club on Tuesday night, February 9th.

The members, old and new, will lay plans for the further development and draw up rules for the use and control of the dark room and its developing, printing and enlarging equipment.

thrush can be heard any Thursday evening at T-6 warbling some of the better vocal numbers . . .

The popular Pvt. Wabash Benedetto of Swampscott, Mass., is now back on duty with this organization after graduating from Cooks and Bakers school at Fort Devens. Wabash, you better be good in this venture, and remember uneasy lies the head that makes the biscuits.

Pfc. Irving Berkson returned to duty from a short furlough spent in New York City, where he took in some of the big city's show and night club activities and came back much lighter in the jeans department.

Finance News

By PFC. CARL P. HESSING

It's not becoming to brag, but who can help it, when our Detachment has set such a record in the sale of bonds. Thirty-one per cent of the total payroll of the Finance Detachment went to the allotment of, or purchase of, War Bonds. But that's not all, ninety-six per cent of the men in the Detachment participated in the purchase of bonds; to set this record. What have other organizations, on the base, to offer in the matter of statistics?

Whether it be clerical or manual labor, the Finance Department goes at it with a will. Sgt. Carlson, Cpl. Deery, Pvt. Wendorff and the columnist attended a fatigue party at the new USO. The purpose, aha! you guessed it: to clean, dust, sweep and mop the floors.

The Finance Office this week will be a little disarranged, due to the fact that a cashier's cage is being installed, and departments rearranged. This will expedite the cash payment of mileage vouchers and enlisted men.

Have we any super-men in our midst? After the physical fitness tests given Tuesday afternoon, we should know.

Private Hoener seems especially happy these days. His wife is visiting him from West Virginia, this week.

The bowling team continued their winning stride by taking the Aviation, into camp, to the score of 4 to 0. Cpl. Deery was the leading scorer of the evening on the Finance team. He also won two tickets to the Park theatre for the second high three string series of the evening. You must be practicing a lot in your spare time Cpl. Deery.

Expecting to have a game last Monday night, the basketball team went to the gym, to find that they had no opponent. Major George M. Devoe, and many of the non-playing men were there. The result was a practice game among themselves. After many spills, falls, and wild shots, the game ended something or other to something or other. The Finance Department being on top.

Quiz Answers

1. King Carol.
2. Joseph C. Grew.
3. West.
4. Japan.
5. Claire Chennault.

Cocktail Lounge Dining Room

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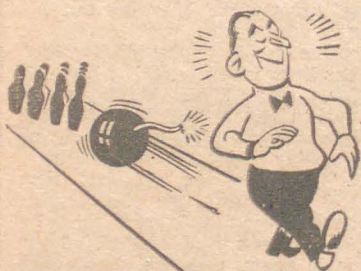
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BOWLING



BOWLING

By S-SGT. DAVID CORDELL

The weekly prizes donated by the Motion Picture Theatres of Bangor was won on Wednesday night by Pvt. Saladino, Sgt. Winn of the Dow Field League and by Sgt. Marston and Lieut. Monrow of the Inter Base League.

Only a few men hit over 300 on Wednesday night which shows one of two things, either the pins won't fall or else the bowlers are slipping.

The Quartermaster Detachment clinched the cup in the Dow Field League on Wednesday night when they defeated their closest rival, Enlisted "A". So we want to offer our congratulations to them and hope that they are as successful in the playoffs for the City Championship as they were during the bowling season. The date for the playoffs has not been determined as yet, but the writer knows that the QM will make a very good showing against any team in Bangor.

The Finance Detachment lost two points Wednesday night to the Guard Squadron which only makes the outcome of the Inter Base League harder to figure out as to which team will emerge the winner.

The Aviation enlisted "A" team finally broke into the win column for the first time in the past couple of months when they took one point from the Officers.

The team that I warned the other teams in the Inter Base League to watch out for finally came through on Wednesday night when they took three points away from the Hospital "A" team.

The two matches that were postponed in the Inter Base League will be played about the 10th of March, the teams involved in the postponed matches are the Guard Squadron and Officers "A" and Hospital Enlisted "B" with Aviation Sq. "A".

Sergeant Sorrell and Corporal Thomas bowled their last games on Wednesday prior to departing for school and we want to wish them success in their new duties.

Sergeant Smith of Enlisted "A" team finished bowling and took off for the station to catch a train for home for about 10 days.

The Dow Field League lost two of their best rooters on Wednesday when Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Sorrell left for home to stay for the duration.

The Inter Base League has been slipping in the last couple of weeks as to getting started at 6:00 P. M., so all you bowlers in that league try to get down to the alleys by that time so that the other league can get home before midnight.

It was noticed that one of the men on Enlisted "A" team only bowled 59 in his first string and his excuse was that his boss kept hitting him on his bowling arm all afternoon and it is believed that the reason for it was that they had a little bet and the other



FIGHTING FRONT IN AFRICA—Additional news from North Africa makes more impressive the success of operations against the enemy. One well executed landing and occupation was at Fedala, French Morocco. Above, landing anti-tank batteries on the beach near Fedala. Below, first U. S. flag over the beach head at Fedala Harbor in token of a successful operation. It waves over a machine gun mounted on packing cases.

Results of Recent Physical Fitness Tests

Results of the recently held physical fitness tests have disclosed the following organization averages:

1. Band	79.30% av.
2. Aviation	77.15% "
3. Air Base Sqdn.	76.78% "
4. Chemical	74.80% "
5. Communications	74.37% "
6. Signal Corps	74.33% "
7. Finance	72.48% "
8. Ordnance	69.39% "
9. Medical	69.34% "
10. Quartermaster	68.98% "
11. Guard Sqdn.	64.36% "

Although two men on the field made over 100, perfect physical fitness may be considered for any man near such a score. Scores will be released on all men in the near future, together with their achievement standards. There are three achievement standards.

1. Unsatisfactory—the lower 30%. Those below this standard should pursue a special physical training program.
2. Needs development—the middle 40%. Those within this standard should also engage in additional activity.
3. Satisfactory—the upper 30%.

DOW FIELD BOWLING			
STANDING OF DOW FIELD INTER-BASE LEAGUE			
	Won	Lost	
Fin. Det.	48	12	
Hosp. "B"	42	14	
Hosp. "A"	43	17	
Gd. Sq.	37	19	
Off. "A"	30	26	
Band	18	42	
Av. "B"	12	48	
Av. "A"	4	52	
WEEKLY HIGH			
High single, Marston	126		
High three, Marston	318		
Second high three, Monrow	291		
INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES			
	Strings	Avg.	
Correa	39	95.1	
Wilson	34	94.4	
Palasek	33	94.2	
Deery	36	93.2	
Marston	12	93.2	
Devoy	38	91.7	
Doziols	32	91.2	

party did not want to lose so he was making sure that he did not.

The activity program for these individuals is the program of required physical training.

The demands of war call for high degrees of cardio-respiratory endurance, muscular endurance, muscular explosiveness or power, agility, speed, and body coordination. These tests were selected to measure such values and programs set up are designed to make changes in the individual in these qualities in order to prepare him for war. It must also be assumed that ability also determines fitness. No correction is made for differences in capacity. In war, the soldier is not given credit for ability in relation to his capacity. Performance alone is the sole objective sought.

HIGH SCORERS FOR PHYSICAL FITNESS TESTS		
Pvt. Jack Gottesman (Mr. New York of 1942) (Air Base Sqdn.)	118	
Cpl. Stanley Zapor (Band)	103	
1st Sgt. Carl R. Carlson (Finance)	99	
Sgt. Earl Adamson (Air Base Sqdn.)	98	
Pvt. James Tedeschi (Medical)	98	
Pvt. William Fisher (Aviation)	98	
Pvt. Edward Woodard (Guard Sqdn.)	97	
Pvt. Gregory Lause (Av'tion Sqdn.)	97	
Pvt. Ralph Buren (Aviation)	96	
Cpl. Egido Bisciglia (Band)	96	
Cpl. Robert DeMarco (Band)	96	
Cpl. Paul Kline (Band)	96	
Pvt. Wm. V. Wareing (Signal Corps)	96	

STANDING OF DOW FIELD BOWLING LEAGUE		
	Won	Lost
Quartermaster	63	5
Enlisted "A"	50	18
Enlisted "B"	44	24
Enlisted "C"	35	33
Officer "B"	31	37
Officer "D"	25	43
Officer "C"	14	54
Officer "A"	10	58

WEEKLY HIGH		
High single, Saladino	119	
High three, Saladino	316	
Second high three, Winn	307	
High single, QM	515	
High three, QM	1427	
INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES		
	Strings	Avg.
Spada	33	103
Brodiet	15	99
Solomon	38	97.3
Simoneau	30	96.8
Johnston	46	93.9
Winn	48	93.2
Saladino	17	91.8
Psenko	17	90.4
Cordell	51	90.1
Clapper	18	89.7
Collins	48	89.2
Thomas	30	88.9
Spurr	38	88.5
Sorrell	48	87.9
Scarnati	48	86.9
Johns	36	86.7
Flobberg	19	86.7
Parlee	45	85.8
Yancey	12	85
Johnson	27	84.2
Gilinson	36	83.6
Yarov	15	82.7
Morrett	24	82
Schmitt	39	82

group, is it time it was down in black and white so somebody could set it straight. Chief straightener turned out to be Sgt. Bill Neale of General Mess. He said that when he read the article, he was so mad that he had to tell them off. He did—in this issue.

Tuesday—Listened to Bill Carpenter's U. S. O. broadcast. His feud with our program continued. Unfortunately, Carpenter had received a last minute request to split his program with the commander of the American Legion. Before this took shape, he was again given the full half hour. Believe us—we know. Fifteen minutes is no push-over to fill in. Result was his program kind of sagged in the middle.

Wednesday—Started filling in the possible spots for the broadcast and still trying to get enthusiastic audience response. Cpl. Jack Eaves suggested a number that had interesting possibilities. If you listened, you heard "Ann Boleyn." Jack gave that more pep than Henry the Eighth ever thought of having.

Our deadline for reporters today. When you don't crack the whip, the stragglers come anking in. Which reminds us of a situation of a paper in the middle west. After struggling with page after page, about 3:00 o'clock in the morning, the make-up man was all in. So on page 9, not having the energy to dig up material, he put in big black capital letters, "BOO!" So far, we haven't had to resort to that, but could be—sometime—maybe!

Thursday—Tried a script out on the band. It was amazing how quickly they made suggestions—and did they get into the spirit of it! One suggested one gag, another suggested a crazy voice. But it was Bisciglia's laugh that put it over. Over the radio, they tell me it sounded very professional.

The audience response was very heartening. We used to have a theory that everybody gets a kick out of slamming a show but nobody will take the trouble to say he likes it. But we were dead wrong. Many of the boys on the base definitely went out of their way to drop an encouraging word.

Friday—Unknown to most of us in the cast, a friend of a band member made home recordings of the complete program. It should be required of everyone on a broadcast to hear a playback. So far, every week, we've picked up a few slants on showmanship. We still are looking for the answer to "What makes people laugh?"

That's probably the question that the gag writers of Bob Hope, Red Skelton and Jack Benny keep asking themselves. A few words said in a certain way can put over dialogue, yet how many well planned gags are muffed by poor timing!

One encouraging note is that many listeners have begun to take a personal interest in the program, suggesting songs they'd like to hear. That's what we want. Make the listener react!

Saturday—Discovered that we are sergeant of the guard again. Since tomorrow is our going-to-press date, we've got to work fast to tie up a lot of loose ends.

Mrs. Shaw is constantly coming up with ideas for helping keep the boys happy. Tomorrow night it's

Dow Field Sports

By CORP. EDWARD THOMAS

We have been taking physical training tests of all the men on the base this past week at the gym building, T-6. All men who have not made this test should get in touch with the physical training director, Lt. Bergman, or any one of the instructors at the gym.

The Post basketball team lost another tough game to the Bates College Varsity club, at Lewiston, last Friday night, by the score of 51 to 47. Saturday they meet the Coast Guard team from Southwest Harbor at the Y. M. C. A. at 8 p. m. There will be no charge for this game, for civilians, so every one is invited.

On Monday of this past week at Garland Street gym the Finance won a forfeit game from the Signal outfit. On Tuesday, the Officers won an overtime game from the Communications by the score of 44 to 42, with Lt. Perpich leading the way and also tying the league record of scoring 30 points in one game, which had been held by Al Downing of the Guard Squadron.

The Ski club has been meeting quite regularly the past couple of weeks and most of the men who are still out are turning into real good men at the gentle art of skiing.

Lt. Smith had the men out the ski tow for two hours on Monday and again on Thursday, and there were no injuries at all, not even minor ones. Hope the boys will keep up the good work.

Major DeKay, head of the physical training office, left Dow Field last Friday for school. All men on the base wish him the best of luck, as he's tops with everyone up here. In his absence Capt. Commiskey will take over, and no one can think of a better man to handle the job till the Major comes back. There have been quite a few complaints about expecting the men on the base to come up to the record of our instructor, Pvt. Gaudesman. We like to have all opinions on this matter, so all men are welcome to write and give their ideas on this matter, though they're not expected to even come close to Mr. New York, himself.

We all wish the best of luck and success to all our buddies who are leaving us for school. Here's hoping they all come back soon as top men in their respective classes

a dancing class. The officer of the guard suggest on a trip around the post, and it was the most exciting ride we have ever had.

BANGOR'S M.&P. THEATRES HITS FOR THIS WEEK

BIJOU Theatre TEL. 5307

Monday and Tuesday
Shadow of a Doubt
THERESA WRIGHT
JOSEPH COTTON

TEL. 5308
OPERA HOUSE BANGOR

Mon., Tues. & Wed.
MEANEST MAN IN THE WORLD
JACK BENNY
PRISCILLA LANE
ROCHESTER

Thurs., Fri., Sat.
DR. GILLESPIE'S NEW ASSISTANT
LIONEL BARRYMORE
ANN SOTHERN

PARK THEATRE BANGOR MP TEL. 3660

DOUBLE FEATURES
Today-Tues.
SEVEN SWEETHEARTS
KATHRYN GRAYSON
VAN HEFLIN
And
PANAMA HATTIE
RED SKELTON
ANN SOTHERN

Wed. and Thurs.
GEORGE WASHINGTON SLEPT HERE
JACK BENNY
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE FOREVER
Geo. Brent, Brenda Marshall

For the ARMY OFFICER and ENLISTED MAN

Blouses, Overcoats, Short Coats, Slacks, Caps, Shirts and Accessories

Highest Quality at Reasonable Prices

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BANGOR, MAINE

Dow Field Diary

Continued from the First Page

tal capacity was limited.

Several fellows have asked us why we printed that letter. Our argument is this: If this type of objection represents the thinking of any