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THE OBSERVER

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Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, DEC. 13, 1943

Vol. No. 81

Dow Bombers Continue Winning Streak



DOW FIELD BOMBERS CONTINUE WINNING STREAK—Left to right, rear: Taylor, Hirsh, Levine, Carlson, Bloom, Wennerberg. Front: Thomas, Russo, De Lorme, Trickey and Dalecky. They chalked up seventh straight win, so far, undefeated. (U. S. Air Corps Photo.)

Base Again Beats Houlton Cagers By 58 to 26

CPL. DON REED

The Dow Field Bombers easily defeated the Houlton Air Base Quintet at the Post gym on Saturday night by a score of 58-26. This game was the seventh straight victory for the Bombers. They have the honors of being among the few teams of the State that are undefeated.

Our own Sgt. Dick Carlson was by far the highest scorer of the evening. Carlson credited the Bombers with 22 points. Cpl. Frank Rosso with 16 points, was the biggest treat to the Houlton team. Pvt. Lee Dalecky held his own by adding 10 points to the score. These three boys had a score of 48 points among them, the remaining 10 points were evenly distributed among the rest of the Bombers. Cpl. Frank Russo stood out as the best man on the floor with his classy ball handling sparking the club to victory. Lt. Smith was the highest scorer for the losers with 10 points to his credit.

Looking back over this year's schedule I see that among the Bombers Victims were such teams as the Presque Isle Air Base, Houlton Air Base, and the Pittsfield Naval Cadets. The next game will find the Bombers playing away from home. They will meet the Maine Maritime Academy at Castine on next Friday night. This should be a real test for the Bombers. Among the Castine players are stars hailing from Bates, Maine university, and Colby college.

As a result of Saturday night's game, the Dow Field boys can now be acclaimed as the number 1 Service team in the state. They have defeated every service team they have played. One service club of the state is yet to be played, that is Fort Williams. We are trying to arrange that game for sometime in the near future.

Our veteran members of the club this year are Lt. Levine of the New York Celtics Pro Team, Lt. Taylor from Colorado State Varsity, Sgt. Dick Carlson (Our Capt.) from East Haven, Conn. Yale Varsity, and Pvt. Lee Dalecky of Carroll College, Wisconsin.

Read These Points Carefully to Prevent Disease

Now is the time to take care of yourself, before the germs get you. The following precautions must be taken to prevent further spreading of influenza. No matter whether you're a mass of muscles or skinny as a rail, these rules apply to you:

Floor space allowed per man will be at least 60 square feet. Space allotted to hallways, entrances, washrooms and latrines will not be included in the square footage available for troops. All men will be required to sleep head to foot alternately. During the existence of the present emergency double-decking is specifically prohibited. Where additional barracks will be

Read Carefully

Please Turn to Page 2

KHAKI QUIZ NOTE

On the Friday broadcast the Quartermaster Corps will tangle with the present champs, Communications. Come to the broadcast and cheer your favorites.

Musical Chairs And Girl Yodeler At USO Show

Impersonations on a harmonica, quadruple yodels, acrobatic dancing and musical chairs all added up to a lot of fun when USO Troupe No. 77 entertained at Bldg. T-6 last Tuesday night.

Paul Robinson, who has appeared on the Rudy Vallee and Al Pierce show, made his harmonica do everything including talking. Yes, we said talking. We could swear a five-year-old girl was reciting "Jack and Jill." Then a pantomime of a pie-eyed newly-wed trying to explain to the little woman why he was coming home at 4 a. m. Tsh, tsh, what she said—at least that's what we thought she said. Robinson has the title of the longest continual performance on a harmonica. Both "Believe It or Not" Ripley and John Hix featured his 57-hour continuous concert. He ate eggs and milk through a straw.

USO Show

Please Turn to Page 2

Non-Com Club Preparing to Hold Many Parties

The Non-Com club is getting ready to join in the holiday spirit. Snappy new color scheme, added furniture and beautiful decorations are helping to set the holiday scene.

Genial Nelson Leiber has just announced plans for frequent get-togethers for all members. He is full of ideas to make the club a chummy, pleasant place to bring your friends.

All two strippers and over are urged to get in your application for membership NOW. Two bucks is the initiation fee, an extra dollar takes care of the monthly dues. It's your club Non-Coms. Call Nelson Leiber at 479 after 5 o'clock.

Drama Cloaks Radio Quiz Program As Communications Retain Title

With all the "meller drammer" of a fiction thriller, the lads of the Communication Section retained their title of Dow Field Khaki Quiz Kids by breaking the tie with the Station Medics at last Friday night's weekly broadcast.

The drama came when Pfc. Jimmy Niles, one of the anchor men on the Communication team, was whisked from the hospital to take part in the contest and returned there again following the show. Communications, who won the title from the Air Base Squadron three weeks ago and nearly lost it when the Medics tied them last week, were the victors by a score of 11 to 9.

The program, originating in Bldg. T-6 and broadcast over WLBZ between 9:00 and 9:30 p. m., started out with a musical salute by the Dow Field Troubadours to the "Big Three": Winston Churchill, Joseph Stalin and President Roosevelt. Then, following the theme of the "Army Air Corps Song," the musicians swung into "Sky Anchors Aweigh."

This was followed by a novel arrangement of the "Barcarole" from the "Tales of Hoffman" with Pvt. Chuck Merriam carrying the chorus on the trombone.

Pfc. Malcolm Buchanan then drew a large round of applause

Radio Quiz

Please Turn to Page 2

Here's a Chance To Go A-Sleighing

Any groups interested in planning an old fashioned sleighing party should contact Mrs. Madeline Shaw, hostess of the base, for assistance in making arrangements. She will be glad to make plans for the teams, sleighs complete with bells and straw, a place to stop to eat, etc. Call 391, the Base Recreation Hall, Bldg. T-15.

Promotions for Communications

A sizeable portion of the comm. personnel have received an early Christmas present in the form of rank. Chevrons wrapped up in holly and ribbon, figuratively speaking of course, were received by the following men:

M-Sergt. Ralph Kelly, T-Sergt. Eugene Tussing, S-Sergt. Chester Libby, S-Sergt. Wayne Romey, S-Sergt. David Hanlin, Sergt. Robert Welch, Sergt. Arthur Jaynes, Sergt. Harold Cannon, Sergt. Joseph Jones, Sergt. James Dunham, Cpl. Thomas O'Donnel, Cpl. Harvey Hamilton, Cpl. Warren Baldwin, Cpl. Quentin Randall, Cpl. Henry Trussel, Cpl. Donald Fitzsimmons, Cpl. Martin Fosburg.

Congratulations fellows.

One Show a Night New Policy of Base Theatre

Starting next Saturday 18 December, The Base Theatre will play one performance only each night. The show will start at 1900. Sunday's however there will continue to be a matinee at 1430.

This new time will enable you to attend the broadcast and U.S.O. road shows after the performance. Watch your daily bulletin for the latest pictures.

MUSICALE TONIGHT

Listen to your favorite recordings tonight at the library, Bldg. T-33. All military personnel are cordially invited. Come and bring your friends. Refreshments will be served.

Col. Deuel Leaves Executive Post To Maj. Berman



MAJ. BERMAN

Major William Berman, who replaced Lt. Col. Thorne Deuel as executive officer of the base last week, is well qualified for his new position due to many capacities in which he has served at Dow Field.

Since coming to the field in the early part of 1942, Major Berman has served in the following capacities: legal assistant officer, commanding officer of the Aviation Squadron, base technical inspector, commander of military police, provost marshal, police and prison officer, commander Section "D" of the base headquarters and Air Base Squadron, trial judge advocate for special and general court-martials, head of law department, mess officer of the officers' mess, and in addition has served on various boards.

Executive Post

Please Turn to Page 2



Colonel Deuel

Executive Post

Continued from the First Page

In May, 1917, Major Berman left Harvard Law school to go to Plattsburg, N. Y., where he was commissioned as first lieutenant in the Infantry. After World War I he took a four months' course at the Sorbonne and returned to this country to be discharged in August, 1919. After that he was active as a reserve officer of Infantry until he returned to active duty in February 1941. He was then transferred to the Air Corps and after a brief course at Edgewood Arsenal in defense against chemical attack, he was ordered to this base, where he has remained.

Lt. Col. Deuel, who has been transferred from the base, graduated from West Point and served in the Cavalry from 1912 until 1917, when he transferred to Air Corps. From then until coming to Dow Field in 1942 he served in various capacities in air fields throughout the United States.

Read Carefully

Continued from the First Page

needed because of this prohibition, arrangements will be made immediately with S-4 for additional buildings.

Nightly inspections of barracks and sleeping quarters will be made by commissioned personnel to insure that proper sleeping arrangements are made and that proper ventilation and temperatures are maintained.

Unit officers will require all personnel to wear proper seasonal clothing which at present should consist of at least one heavy outer garment.

All kitchen personnel should be inspected frequently, daily, to make certain that men who are ill, report to sick call immediately.

All visiting at the hospital during this emergency will cease without the express permission of the hospital adjutant.

All military personnel are urged to avoid congregating in crowds.

All military personnel are urged to attend sick call immediately.

All military personnel are urged to attend sick call immediately upon any symptoms of respiratory infections and not try to treat themselves.

Radio Quiz

Continued from the First Page

from the audience when he sang a solo, "All or Nothing At All."

Then came the Khaki Kwiz with S/Sgt. Paul Geden conducting. The title holding Communications team was composed of S/Sgt. Wayne Roney, Cpl. Warren Baldwin (both promoted since last week), Pfc. Ernest Brewer and Pfc. Niles, who was rushed from the

hospital for the program. The Medics, who were commended on their good sportsmanship in releasing Niles from the hospital, were S/Sgt. Gabriel Katz, Cpl. Gerald Sheier, T/5 Eddie Lyons and Pfc. Joseph Hamburger.

At the end of the half, scorekeeper Pat Merriam announced that Communications was leading by the score of 9-8.

Between sessions the Troubadours played "The Surrey With the Fringe On Top," and Sgt. Al Jersavice brought down the house with a vocal solo, "It's Always You."

In the second session of the Khaki Kwiz, the Communications picked up another point over the Medics and the score ended 11-9, with Communications still the champions. Jimmy Niles, weary but happy, returned to the hospital.

Cpl. Jack Eaves, leader of the Troubadours, carried the vocal in a novel GI version of "Pistol Packin' Mama," and the show came to a close.

Following the broadcast the Troubadours, with S/Sgt. Stanley Schaffer of the Air Base Squadron still sitting-in at the piano, played for dancing.

Many hostesses, brought here through the arrangements of Mrs. Madeline Shaw—hostess of the base, and a large number of transient crew members were in attendance.

USO Show

Continued from the First Page

playing the harmonica with his nose. On the stage he did the trick of simultaneously smoking a stogie and drinking a glass of beer while playing Wayne King's theme song on the harmonica with his nose.

Yodelling

Sis Sally Marr, billed as the only girl who can do a quadruple yodel, demonstrated her technique. As nearly as we could make out, her larynx much do a triple somersault.

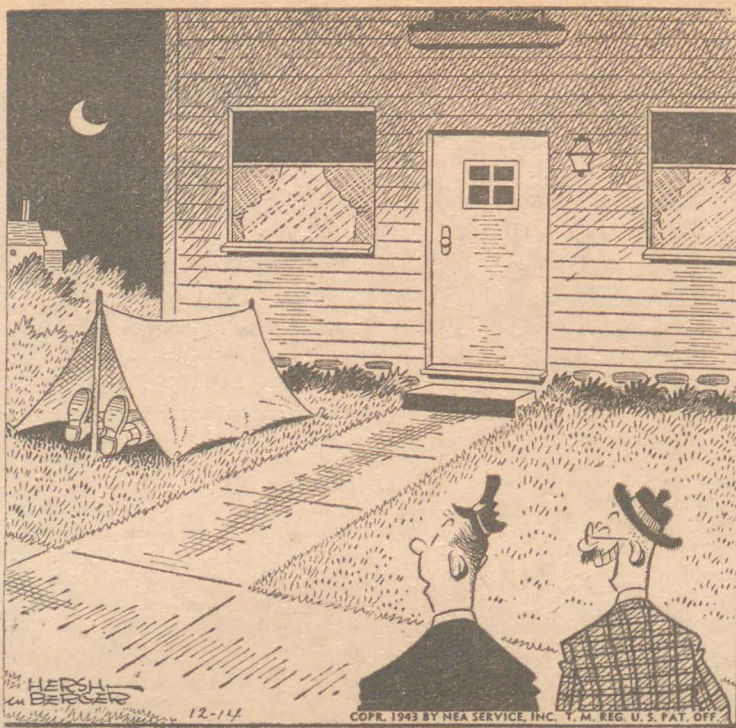
Dapper Bert Gehan popped in and out flipping out snappy gags and then turning loose with some tricky taps. Everytime a gag missed, he had one that would be right on the uptake.

Dancing Lee Nicklin, sparked in an acrobatic waltz, easily turning herself into knots. Her second set was mostly head spins and flip-flops in a dainty frilly dress with red hearts all over it. She has been featured with famous bands: Jerry

Soldier's Farewell



Traditional "Goodby, son, take keer of yourself" soldier's farewell gets a reverse twist as cowboy-actor Hoot Gibson gives his daughter goodbye smack as she leaves Los Angeles. She's off to train as an Air-WAC.



"Well, I see Jones trumped his wife's ace again!"

Promotions Are Slated For Approximately 11,000 Nurses

Increased grades have been allotted to positions now held by members of the Army Nurse Corps which will permit promotions for about one-third of the approximately 33,000 members of the Corps, the War department announced this week. Recommendations for promotions will be made by Chief Nurses and Commanding Officers.

Authorization for the promotions is effective immediately. Formerly, in a hospital unit which required 100 nurses, only one captain and seven first lieutenants were authorized. The new plan will authorize a lieutenant-colonel, a major, three captains, and 31 first lieutenants for the same organization.

The position held by a nurse in charge of a hospital with a minimum capacity of 3,000 beds will be such as to carry the relative rank of lieutenant-colonel; at a hospital of 750-bed capacity, the rela-

tive rank of major, and that of 500 beds but less than 750, the relative rank of captain.

Regardless of the capacity of the hospital, the nurse in charge will have the relative rank of lieutenant-colonel if the hospital has enrolled, in addition to the authorized nurse strength, 25 or more nurses studying in one or more specified courses.

Directors of the Army Nurse Corps in major theaters of operation will have the relative rank of lieutenant-colonel; in minor theaters of operation and defense commands, the relative rank of major. The designation of a theater as major or minor for allotment of nurses is made on the basis of its medical requirements.

The relative rank of captain for Dietitians and Physical Therapy Aides in charge of departments in 3,000-bed hospitals or in hospitals conducting courses for students is covered by the authorization.

Wald, McFarland Twins, and Fletcher Henderson.

William Rexford, manager of the troupe, also handled the accordion. His feature was built around his own composition, "A Soldier of the U. S. A.," rather a catchy tune that moved right along.

Musical Chairs

Most hilarious spot was the unexpected humor of the game of musical chairs right on the stage.

Stanley, Bishop, Swetenko, Caesar, Reed and DiCola were the contestants. Chairs were piled up and everyone dashing for the chairs had the hall in an uproar. DiCola managed to out-mangle the other contestants, collecting a prize of a kiss from Miss Nicklin.

A potato dive, based on the musical chair idea, brought almost all the other contestants together. Steve Swetenko and another blindfolded GI scrambled for the final potato. "Wolf" Swetenko collected his kiss from Patty Marr.

Our thanks to the whole cast for swell fun.

Headquarters

(By S-Sgt. Freddie Neumann)

Cpl. Esther Downing scurries through the hall like a scared rabbit. So watch out when you round those corners. Else you'll have your "edge" taken off.

What's this we hear about Sgt. Jackson giving out with financial advice? Seems he's holding a series of lectures about what one should do come Christmas month. We all could use that—"Jackson."

Flash! Sgt. Brennan made it known that the Medics get her nod. But then sometimes it's nice being second best. Hey—what—QM.

Pfc. Bonnie Bonham gives audiences by appointment only. Today it was Finance. My—but he does get around.

Best wishes to our shut ins. Per-

sonnel is really depleted. Sgt. Musgrave and Cpls. Demming and Sweeney are up on the sick list. We do miss you, so hurry and shoo those germs away.

Sgt. Goldstein is delivering packages now. Yes, she's a middleman for someone, but try and find out. I have a pretty good idea.

An Open Letter: Sgts. Biddinger and Kingston and Cpl. Martin please take notice. We hope by now that you have come to realize the value of a BUNK. Surprise, it's to use for the purpose of sleeping. Simple isn't it. And further would you all explain the meaning of the phrase "Restricted Limited." It will be appreciated if you enlighten us on the above matters.

Does S-Sgt. Wood realize that he created a sensation at the N. C. O. Club recently? It makes good copy. The world is still—repeat—still full of surprises.

Ask Pfc. Julia Bak where she's going. If it isn't the hospital to visit Cpl. Demming, then it's the PX to meet "little Willie." Now "little Willie" is not to be confused with "Wee Willie." Complicated stuff!

Cpl. Dickerson has taken an option on a certain corner of the WAC day room. The reason—well drop up any evening for the solution. (Woof! Woof!)

"Where's section 8?" asked a certain WAC of the hospital CQ? He was thunderstruck. "Oh, no!—I mean ward 7," she exclaimed blushing. You guessed it. It was Pfc. Esther Aquilio, and was she embarrassed. Wouldn't you?

With the advent of the long heralded Maine winter, the skiing fever has caught some to the point of resulting in many well-placed aches and limps. How about that Cpl. Ellsworth.

We heard from S-Sgt. "Red" Roy. His letter brought greetings to all "Dow Fielders." S-Sgt. Vin Duff is with him somewhere in

Minute Mysteries Upstairs and Down

'Let's hear your story,' said Inspector Kelley to Policeman Kirk, as Fordney dropped into a comfortable chair at Headquarters.

'The neighbors were worried because they hadn't seen old lady Brill about for a couple of days and asked me to investigate.'

'Getting no answer to my ring, I broke open the front door, ran upstairs, and, not seeing her, ran down through the hall, unlocked the kitchen door, and found her on the floor, a bullet through her heart and a gun beside her. The windows and the doors to the porch and cellar were locked on the inside and nothing seemed to be disturbed.'

'Looked like suicide to me. However, I learned her nephew was at the house yesterday about the same time the doctor said she died, so I brought him in,' concluded Kirk.

'Why did you run upstairs before examining the lower floor?' asked Kelley.

'Thought I heard a noise up there, sir,' replied the policeman.

'Any finger-prints on the gun?' inquired Fordney.

'Just those of the old lady,' answered Kelley.

'I have a key to the house,' interrupted the nephew. 'Went in yesterday, called to her, but she didn't answer, so I thought she'd gone out.'

'Did you go upstairs?' asked the professor.

'Yes, I ran up there, calling her name, but came right down again and left immediately.'

'Well, Kelley, of course it's murder—as you probably know. I suppose you'll hold this fellow?'

'I certainly intend to,' replied the Inspector.

HOW DID FORDNEY KNOW THE OLD LADY HAD BEEN MURDERED?

Answers on Page 7

England. We're thinking of you both.

The Christmas Party has been tentatively set for the 21st, a Tuesday evening. The committee feels it is the best evening since those going on pass or furlough will not have left yet. Plan to attend for an evening of fun. Santa will be there. More details later. Be seeing you all.

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Dow Field Diary

S-SGT. PAUL GEDEN

MONDAY

Chemical Warfare again does the dramatic. Not content with telling you about the terrors of chemical agents, they go right ahead and give a demonstration . . . on the audience. After a brief lecture, then a movie short, Lt. Tanner made a deal with the group. "We need some volunteers to try the mustard test," he announced. "As each man takes it, he's released from class; don't rush." They didn't rush, as a matter of fact. A few brave G. I.'s got in line.

"Gee, this gives us something to write about," we thought—which is one reason we volunteered quickly.

S-Sgt. Daugherty, S-Sgt. Pete Metropolis and LeClair were all busy daubing on the mercurochrome previous to the test.

The test worked like this: One of the Chemical boys marked your forearm in three places. The two sections were marked One and Two. In both sections Lt. Tanner daubed on a bit of mustard gas. Section Two was immediately treated. Ointment was spread on, then sopped off and the section washed with soap and water. Section One was strictly on its own. On some people blisters develop. We watched ours carefully but nothing happened. Either too tough or too cold. As we understand it, if blisters DID develop and broke before maturity, the escaping liquid spreads blisters all over its path. If you had Lewisite sprayed on, the same thing would have happened only the arsenic would poison you as well. Cheerful thought?

TUESDAY

After a fast workout in the gym, Pvt. Jack Gottesman began some shower serenading. Did you know that he was in the chorus of the Broadway smash hit, "Lady in the Dark?" He also did an adagio act. He tells us he is taking a terrific kidding on the front page article of the last issue, "What Were You Doing on Dec. 7, 1941?" It seems that the reference to Siegfried, the white god flying to glory, got mixed up with Jack somewhere. Perhaps our article was ambiguous or sumpin'. Could be.

The First Air Force gets out a circular on Special Service activities and on Page Five we spotted a reference that looked familiar. A comment on the "Know Your Officer" column, with a pleasant verbal pat on the back. Shucks, it's been running more than a year now, but we're bursting out buttons over its discovery.

WEDNESDAY

The Battle of the Tank and Trolley Car: A tank and a street car met head-on in a street collision in Baltimore recently and the trolley came out second best. The car bounced off the tracks and onto the curb. The tank, without a dent, went nonchalantly on its smug way. The conductor could have leaned out and tossed a Molotov cocktail and really started something.

Out in St. Louis the National Pest Association has revealed the best way to catch rats . . . bait the trap with porterhouse STEAK. What do you know? The same way to catch blondes.

Chemical Note: Mustard gas may be uncomfortable and Lewisite be tough, but it takes white phosphorus to put the fear of God in the Nazis. Some of them are writing home, "that they don't object to bullets, but that white phosphorus is a nightmare." The stuff is used for incendiaries and smoke screen and when those little white particles land on you, they burn like merry hell. You can't brush them off, you gotta douse on water

A WACY VIEW

A diary of doings on the WAC Reservation



WACtivities

By SGT. MARION TIEMANN

Greetings, ladies and gentlemen of the Observer audience. We are speaking to you from the highest point of Dow Field, (somewhere in Maine), better known to you as Wac Hill. It's a typical New England day; liquid sunshine is dripping from every black cloud overhead. The terrain below us can be described as a study in black and white—white snow and black soot. But getting back to our original purpose, we are here to bring to you a glimpse into the lives of the women soldiers. Right now all is quiet on the Wac front. Then suddenly the stillness is shattered by—well, what do you know—first call. Wac Town is alive with activity. The gals are at the starting post, ladies and gentlemen, this may be it, and—They're Off—to the mess hall of course. Thus another day begins.

Sgt. Agnes Gustafson was off in a cloud of dust the other day when or packs of mud to stop them from turning. Burns through anything, too.

THURSDAY

Everytime we ride in a jeep, we hear the comment, "After the war I'm gonna buy one of these gadgets to hunt and fish in." Congress apparently is thinking about it, too. According to a bill under consideration now, soldiers will have a chance to buy them on a first-come, first-served proposition. Prices would be figured on a basis of depreciation of 25 per cent a year.

Cpl. Warren Baldwin, of Communications, dropped in with his column today and gave us this story:

It seems that he had sent a copy of the "Observer" to a friend of his in a southern camp. After reading it, he sends it to a friend in the middle west. The same "Observer" found its way to a western field and when last heard of was on its way to Texas. Kinda gets around.

FRIDAY

Last week's Kwiz Kids figured that the questions were too easy. So this time we put on the pressure.

The Communications team is plenty on the ball. S-Sgt. Roney, for instance, was scheduled for a leave, held over one day to be on the broadcast. Pfc. Jimmy Niles was in the hospital but that didn't stop him.

Both teams certainly showed a great spirit of fair play. At one time when the Medics muffed a question and Communications battled out a homer, the Medics' team burst into applause.

SATURDAY

This Is War Department: A dud three-inch shell accidentally discharged from a British destroyer escort in Boston Harbor a couple of days ago, zipped over Boston. It landed in a suburban cemetery, smashed a tombstone. Quipped the Boston "Evening Globe": "BRITISH SHELL BOSTON . . . accidentally."

The Communications were not the only ones who go through thick and thin to defend themselves on the quiz kids. Corporal Gerald Sheier gave a performance in magic downtown at 8:30. At ten minutes to nine he was rushed to T-6 by taxi. He arrived just two minutes before he went on the air.

The M. P. escorting him up happened to be listening to our rehearsal. "Are you going to have tough questions tonight, boy-oh-boy," warned the M. P.

"Give me a hint," Gerry persuasively asked. "What are they about?"

"Birds," answered the M. P., "do you know anything about birds?"

"What am I, an ornithologist?" gasped Sheier.

TAKE A LOOK AT A BOOK

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

New Additions to the Library

Before writing about the new books in the library, I want to tell you about another new addition in the person of Mrs. Harold S. Lynton. Mrs. Lynton, another red head by the way, has been here two weeks now, so many of you have already had the pleasure of meeting her. She has generously volunteered her time to help us out here in the library and she certainly is an energetic and delightful person. You will find her always willing to help you in your book selection or if you just want someone to talk to, you will find her sympathetic and understanding. Come in today and meet the new library assistant, Mrs. Harold S. Lynton.

HUNGRY HILL by Daphne Du Maurier

Another book by your favorite authoress of Rebecca and Frenchman's Creek. This is a powerful novel which depicts the struggle of

she began her furlough. Have fun, Aggie. Now that Gustafson is gone, who does Joe Wagner have that speaks her language?

Only 11 more shopping days 'til Christmas! Peggy James and Kay (NMI) Levy are two that are getting their shopping done early. How was the shoplifting in New York, kids?

Why is Tex Havard looking so happy these days? Can it be that there is a romance budding? Maybe I have been misled all these years, but I thought that it was in the spring that a young man's fancy lightly turned to thoughts of love.

Flash! Our mascot, Colonel Wac, has taken a fancy to powder puffs. He finds they are nice and soft to chew. Remind me to try one sometime. Pfc. Di Censo is wondering why he likes her brand so well. Cheer up, Clem, we'll buy him a few of his own for Christmas.

We take you now to the bedsides of Lt. Cornwell, Sgt. Jeannie Musgrave and Cpl. Ruth Deming, who are beating paths to the road of recovery. Here the three Wacs who won't suffer from frostbite. The outside temperature can only count to 25, but in the hospital, the temperature must be at least 98.6. Get well soon girls, so you can come outside and suffer at Old Man Winter's hand with us.

Some of the girls are sittin' and knittin' for—well, your guess is as good as mine. You'll find them in the day room, seated before the fireplace. Such a cozy picture. S-Sgt. Boone has joined the band of knitters, but she happens to be crocheting.

The Christmas spirit is sure here! You'll find most of the Wacs knee deep in colorful wrapping paper and ribbon. Pfc. May is even making rosettes from the ribbon, and confidentially, she is darn good at it.

Santa Claus has come to Wac Hill, folks; no kidding! He has given each one of his children a brand new hat. Our new hats are off to him.

Embarrassing Moments Dept: When a man wears a blue uniform with a star on each lapel, to what branch of the service does he belong? Kay Nieding knows the answer to that one. It couldn't be the Greyhound Bus Lines, could it, Kay? Get your programs here, folks. You can't tell your uniforms without a program.

Aches and Pains Dept.—Cpl. Ellsworth went skiing the other day, and when we saw the way she walked, this new department saw the first light of day. We hope you have recovered by this time, Diana.

If you hear the expression "No Squint, no Squat, no Stoop" around the barracks, don't be alarmed. It is just a nickname that one of the Wacs has given to—another

a proud semi-aristocratic, land owning family.

ON BEING A REAL PERSON by Harry Fosdick

This book is the result of Fosdick's 20 years' experience in dealing with the everyday personal problems of everyday men and women. A book that is rich in wisdom, insight and practical usefulness.

Book-of-the-Month

The book of the month selection for December is "TAPS FOR PRIVATE TUSSIE." The story of the preposterous going-on of the "re-lief Tussies." The sequence of events is so rapid in comedy and pathos that your interest is held to the end as in any adventure story.

MUSIC IN THE AIR

Another musicale tonight at the library, bldg. T-33. Listen to your favorite recordings. The time is 8 p. m. We want more of you men and WACs to attend.

Wac.

The girls in the second barracks are moving again! They have this reporter's sympathy because—she happens to be one of them! I wonder whose turn it is to make the next move?

There goes Mess Call—gotta rush off, folks. We'll be looking for you next week, same column, same paper. Until then remember Santa is watching you, so be good little Wacs.

P. S. The secret revealed. Last week we mentioned a Pfc. R. J. If you haven't already guessed it—it's Pfc. Rosemary Jensen. Her interest in the other armed forces is her son, about to join the Coast Guard.

SERVICE MINDED

"Now," said the teacher, "what did God give to Moses on the high mountain?"

"The commandos!" shouted Alfred.

A U. S. Marine Corps combat correspondent, in describing his duties, said: "An Army squad is defined as eight soldiers. A Marine squad is defined as seven Marines and one press agent."

GOOD CONDUCT STATUS PERILED

A list of names, recently posted on the bulletin board of a squadron at Harlingen (Tex.) Air Field, was accompanied by these terse instructions: "The following en-

Skillet Skill



Lois Berney, Fallon, N. C., Red Cross worker, prepares to whip up a tasty meal with canned rations at her Clubmobile station just a few miles behind the Fifth Army's fighting front in Italy.

listed men will pick up their Good Conduct Medals at the supply room this afternoon. Failure to comply with this order will result in disciplinary action."



Gifts

For

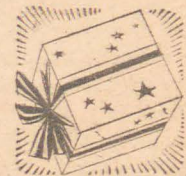
Everyone

at

Sears

At Money

Saving Prices



GIFTS

FOR

HER



GIFTS

FOR

HIM



GIFTS

FOR

MOTHER



GIFTS

FOR

FATHER



GIFTS

FOR

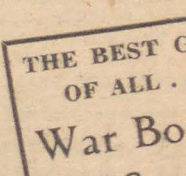
SISTER



GIFTS

FOR

BROTHER



THE BEST GIFT

OF ALL . . .

War Bonds

and Stamps



A VERY MERRY

Christmas

AND A HAPPY

NEW YEAR

TO OUR FRIENDS

AND CUSTOMERS AT

DOW FIELD

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO

BANGOR, ME.

What's Play-

ing at the

OLYMPIA

This

MONDAY—TUESDAY

JUDY CANOVA in SLEEPY LAGOON

WEDNESDAY—THURSDAY

JAMES CRAIG in FRIENDLY ENEMIES

FRIDAY—SATURDAY

BILL ELLIOTT in BORDERTOWN GUNFIGHTERS

SUNDAY

JINX FALKENBURG in LUCKY LEGS

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

Dow Field Diary

S-SGT. PAUL GEDEN

MONDAY

Chemical Warfare again does the dramatic. Not content with telling you about the terrors of chemical agents, they go right ahead and give a demonstration . . . on the audience. After a brief lecture, then a movie short, Lt. Tanner made a deal with the group. "We need some volunteers to try the mustard test," he announced. "As each man takes it, he's released from class; don't rush." They didn't rush, as a matter of fact. A few brave G. I.'s got in line.

"Gee, this gives us something to write about," we thought—which is one reason we volunteered quickly.

S-Sgt. Daugherty, S-Sgt. Pete Metropolis and LeClair were all busy daubing on the mercurochrome previous to the test.

The test worked like this: One of the Chemical boys marked your forearm in three places. The two sections were marked One and Two. In both sections Lt. Tanner daubed on a bit of mustard gas. Section Two was immediately treated. Ointment was spread on, then sopped off and the section washed with soap and water. Section One was strictly on its own. On some people blisters develop. We watched ours carefully but nothing happened. Either too tough or too cold. As we understand it, if blisters DID develop and broke before maturity, the escaping liquid spreads blisters all over its path. If you had Lewisite sprayed on, the same thing would have happened only the arsenic would poison you as well. Cheerful thought?

TUESDAY

After a fast workout in the gym, Pvt. Jack Gottesman began some shower serenading. Did you know that he was in the chorus of the Broadway smash hit, "Lady in the Dark?" He also did an adagio act. He tells us he is taking a terrific kidding on the front page article of the last issue, "What Were You Doing on Dec. 7, 1941?" It seems that the reference to Siegfried, the white god flying to glory, got mixed up with Jack somewhere. Perhaps our article was ambiguous or sumpin'. Could be.

The First Air Force gets out a circular on Special Service activities and on Page Five we spotted a reference that looked familiar. A comment on the "Know Your Officer" column, with a pleasant verbal pat on the back. Shucks, it's been running more than a year now, but we're bursting out buttons over its discovery.

WEDNESDAY

The Battle of the Tank and Trolley Car: A tank and a street car met head-on in a street collision in Baltimore recently and the trolley came out second best. The car bounced off the tracks and onto the curb. The tank, without a dent, went nonchalantly on its smug way. The conductor could have leaned out and tossed a Molotov cocktail and really started something.

Out in St. Louis the National Pest Association has revealed the best way to catch rats . . . bait the trap with porterhouse STEAK. What do you know? The same way to catch blondes.

Chemical Note: Mustard gas may be uncomfortable and Lewisite be tough, but it takes white phosphorus to put the fear of God in the Nazis. Some of them are writing home, "that they don't object to bullets, but that white phosphorus is a nightmare." The stuff is used for incendiaries and smoke screen and when those little white particles land on you, they burn like merry hell. You can't brush them off, you gotta douse on water



DIAMONDS

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Wedding Sets

Always a Good Selection

BOYD & NOYES

25 Hammond St.

Next to Bus Station

THE 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:

Take A Lesson From The Sarge

Pvt. Snafu was seated on his bunk, scratching his head, nibbling his pencil and looking at a long list. Then he mumbled "dog gone it," I got to think up something special for every one of these folks, and I'll be darned if I can. Last year the book I got for Joe he had read already and I guessed two sizes too large on Mazie and boy, was she sore! Aunt Minnie's present got in the wrong box and I had to write a letter as long as your arm explaining that the razor was supposed to be for her Dad, and that I didn't think she was the original bearded lady, and holy smoke the panties that went to Gus in the Navy, his letter "Thanking Me," should of been written on asbestos. I just can't keep my presents straight."

The Sarge beamed mother-like and went over to Pvt. Snafu. Putting on his best Sunday smile he leaned over and murmured caressingly, "What's the matter, Son, having trouble?"

Snafu looked up startled and then tried to hide his list.

The Sarge wagged his index finger and shyly winked "Don't be afraid, Snafu" he assured him, "Christmas presents always have been a problem, even to me. But now it's a pushover, no worries, no wrong sizes, no wrong colors, everybody's happy."

Snafu looked wide-eyed, "Gee, Sarge, you must have a crystal ball or something, how do you do it?"

The Sarge's chest swelled, his hand reached to a inner pocket and out came the answer... War Bonds.

"Yessir," the Sarge said, "that's how I do it, the present with a future. Why, instead of me sweetheart, Lu'abelle, having some worn out junk in a couple of years, she's got a shiny War Bond, worth more than I paid. Take a tip, Snafu, you can't go wrong with Uncle Sam."

"THE SICK AND THE WORRIED"

ALBERT E. KORMAN

The new "Rec" Hall started off with a bang on Tuesday, Dec. 7th. After dedication by Lt. Col. Alm and members of the Red Cross, a U. S. O. travelling show was presented. The M. C. Bert Gehan, put on a splendid performance with his humor and tap dancing. The rest of the cast provided a singer, a dancer and aul Robinson, whose harmonica specialties brought out a great deal of applause. Following the performance refreshments were served by the Gray Ladies of the hospital. (In all, a good time was had by all.)

Have you heard about Lt. Reich's pet remark about that cer-

tain row in Ward V? ("Sad sackers" isn't it?)

I ran across Rothlein, one of our ex S&Ws, at Sick Call. It seems he wants to get back in our happy little family.

A vote of thanks should be given to the Red Cross on their fine cooperation in supplying us with the feature movies on Tuesdays and Fridays.

Sitting in the Day Room the other P. M. I overheard one of the S&Ws talking in a rather loud manner, "There was machine guns shooting all over the place, German troops marching with fixed bayonets—Boy, was I scared. That was some movie, I really enjoyed it." (What a let-down.)

Is it true????? That one of the G. I.'s rushed into Major Frazin's office breathlessly saying, "Major, I'd like to be sent to the front lines where the danger is the greatest." The Major answered, "I'm proud of you soldier, you're exactly the kind of man the Army needs." The S&W recoiled sharply and asked in surprise, "You mean to say you don't think I'm Crazy?"

That Lt. Levine, while riding on the milk train from Boston to Bangor, grew very impatient and finally approached the conductor with the statement "It's foolish for you to have a cow-catcher in front of the engine as I'm sure we'll never overtake a cow on the tracks; but if you're willing to accept my suggestions, I advise putting the cow-catcher in back as there is always the danger of a cow overtaking us."

That Erachi was hunting high and low for a sheet of names in Ward IV without much success and is now glad he didn't find it. (Wherever there is life, there is hope.)

That one day on my visit to Ward III I found Thompson busily writing a letter. I asked to whom and he replied, to himself. I asked what the letter said. He replied, "How should I know, I didn't receive it, yet."

Shapiro has come to the fore again with the expression, "I'm



"I won these in a domestic battle!"

Comm.—Uniques

CPL. WARREN BALDWIN

Whoever happens to be dreaming of a white Christmas can stop right now, that is, if the current weather continues. By then we should be up to our waist in snow instead of up to our knees.

Some of the boys have been keeping a personal daily tally on the little dogs running around the mess hall these days in view of the fact that they're just about the proper size for stewing. We hope the tally is still intact!!

"Head" Jackson is back from furlough with a heavy romance on his mind. This certainly indicates that the "Head" is stepping out of character, getting himself involved in matters sentimental. Since we're on this theme we may as well continue by remarking on our hero's unblemished movie attendance record. He hasn't missed a current showing since his arrival at this base. It's vaguely possible that his recent romantic venture is connected with his study of the technique of certain screen lovers.

Looks like we're on that well known "rumor merry-go-round" again, in which every conversation starts with one of the following prefixes: "I heard that so-and-so" or "Sgt. — was telling Joe — and I heard it with my own ears" or "tell you why I think" and so on. We're still searching for the man who really knows although our chances of finding him are about as good as Hitler's chances of being welcomed to the White House.

It's so long again to Sgt. Roney and we hope not too long. Besides being a nice guy he's one of our prize "kwiz kids," so come back soon "Wayne E."

We're wondering if there is anyone in the outfit who isn't "sweating out" something.

The tie-up with the Medics last week will, we hope, be dispelled for

giving up all women." (What's the trouble, Christmas too near?)

I must admit to be surprised to find others than the S&Ws were reading this column. One of the soldiers reading this column read that one of his old friends was a patient and came to the hospital to look him up. So, meeting with such success, I continue to present "Happy Birthday" to the following S&Ws on their birthdays of the previous week: Richard H. Metegar on Dec. 5; Donald C. Ebel on Dec. 7; Harold R. Steckman on Dec. 8; Abraham Binderow on Dec. 9; and Alva A. Courtney on Dec. 10th.

In closing I'd like to repeat the poem General Pershing was fond of quoting:

"The Lord gave us two ends to use;

One to think with, one to sit with. The war depends on which we choose.

Heads we win, tails we lose." A. E. Korman, 7-5, Med Det.

good this next time on the quiz show. This will make our third appearance. Incidentally the team will report to T-6 wearing .45s this week—just in case.

We like McLiesh's remark about the Nazis: "der fuehrer of dem duh better." No cracks please, we did not author this "gem" of humor. Speaking of the "Pittsburgh kid," who is always awarding a verbal DSC to someone, he got one himself last week, only it wasn't verbal. The recipient of the radio operators' badge is very much put out over the fact that there wasn't a kiss on each cheek forthcoming along with the "bosom banger." Never mind, "Mac," we'll kiss you any time (there will be a slight fee, of course).

Stroud's curt reply when questioned on whether or not he was shipping: "I'm going downtown and find out."

Kelly's overworked phrase "as to the affect of" defies grammatical interpretation or in other words—what in h— do you mean, "Butch"? Garcia back from a N. Y. C. pass relates having a swell time taking in the sights and shows. Evariste may be leaving us soon and if so we wish him lots of luck. We're hoping, for him, that it's A.S.T.P. We suppose you've heard that one about "take down the service flag, mother, your son's in the A.S.T.P."

Speaking of radio commercial "gems" as we did last week, we can't possibly overlook the rarest of them all heard frequently over a local station advertising a clothing store "where everything is rugged but the prices." This is certainly an outstanding piece of advertising if we've ever heard one.

It is rumored that shortly a new campaign ribbon is to be activated, awarded for the "battle of Bangor." One hundred per cent of the comm. personnel are a cinch to nab this "honor."

Well, we're off again and we don't only mean it literally. Hasta la vista—

P. S. We just got the very good news about the ratings. The cigarette we were smoking has now been swallowed from sheer surprise and then "pangs" of joy. Congratulations all along the line.

Campfire Party On Thursday Nite At Com. Center

An indoor Campfire Party and dance is scheduled for the Community Center Thursday Night with all the trimmings.

Corporal Jack Eaves and his Campfire boys will stir up the melodies.

An Indian princess and a chief, both professional entertainers, will whoop it up around the campfire.

Good things to eat, prizes and Indian decorations will all help to keep you happy.

The first log will be put on the fire around 8 p. m. Drop in and keep warm and have fun.

Aviation Squadron

Recent promotions and awards were as plentiful as pine tree needles in a forest. Since many of the men are going home soon for the holidays they will have plenty of opportunity to show their families and friends that their stay on Dow Field has been far from fruitless. So without further introduction we give you the promotions of those men who have always held the good of the Squadron at heart.

To be Staff Sergeant (temporary) —Sgt. James R. Baysmore.

To be Sergeant (temporary)—Cpl. Thomas A. Nelson, Cpl. Samuel N. Wilson.

To be Corporal (temporary)—Pfc. Henry W. Braddock, Pfc. Charles Monroe, Pfc. George McMullen, Pfc. Lawrence W. McWalker.

To be Private First Class (temporary)—Pvt. William M. Anderson, Pvt. Charles E. Bowser, Pvt. Sam D. Custis, Pvt. John Dukes, Pvt. Billy Evelyn, Pvt. Matthew Furr, Pvt. Cicero Gaskin, Jr., Pvt. Samuel Harvey, Pvt. Leslie Hayes, Pvt. Luther G. Jackson, Pvt. Elroy Pompey, Pvt. Clavin Price, Pvt. Lynon Soils, Pvt. Vivian Yancey, Pvt. Melvin Carey, Sr.

In many cases in the award of good conduct medals some of our men hit the jack-pot. Not only were they promoted but they were given the coveted ribbon indicating consistent good behavior for the past 12 months. The awards are as follows:

T-Sgt. William H. Toles.
S-Sgt. Joseph R. Brooks.
S-Sgt. James R. Baysmore.
S-Sgt. George N. Christian.
Sgt. Nelson G. Adams.
Sgt. Clarence Riley.
Sgt. William J. Willis.
Cpl. Leroy Fields.
Cpl. Arthur P. Harris.
Cpl. Alvin G. Jackson.
Cpl. William R. Mitchell.
Cpl. Samuel N. Wilson.
Cpl. Henry S. Braddock.
Cpl. Lawrence W. McWalker.
Pfc. Ralph Bruen.
Pfc. Velmer Byrd.
Pfc. Melvin W. Carey, Sr.
Pfc. Alma Moye.
Pfc. Verdelle Payne.
Pfc. Samuel L. Westcott.
Pvt. Oliver Austin.
Pvt. John W. Hunter.
Pvt. Arthur Johnson.
Pvt. John A. Warren.
Pfc. Elroy Pompey.

Not being content with merely promotions and good conduct awards we have also the added pleasure of the two following EM being awarded the Motor Vehicle Driver—W Badge indicating they have driven for over a period of three months without traffic violations, and with an accident free record and a rating of excellent: Pfc. John Dukes.

Pfc. James Massey.
Three of our men returned from Camouflage school at Mitchell Field, N. Y. There they underwent a stiff course which rounded out their previous knowledge of the subject. As to be expected their marks were excellent, reflecting once more the high type of training which is available on Dow Field if an individual or group really wants to get down to business. Cpls. Arthur Harris, Leroy Fields and Pfc. Vincent Earle blazed the trail and set a mark for the rest of the Squadron to shoot at when they attend school. Hoping to have more news of the same nature as we had this week for next, so long for now. The Squadron.

Success in life depends on two things—luck and pluck... luck in finding somebody to pluck.

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.

WHERE GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER

AT THE
COCKTAIL BAR

BANGOR EXCHANGE HOTEL

PICKERING SQ.

BANGOR



REGULAR
SERVICE

7:30 A. M. to 12 M.

DOW FIELD
TO
DOWNTOWN
BANGOR

PENOBSCOT
TRANSPORTATION
COMPANY

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Pvt. Mitchell Stands Six Feet Eight, Eats Razor Blades, Had Circus Bid

When Jim Mitchell first saw a fellow chewing up an electric bulb, he got the idea of going him one better.

Jim decided to go in for the finer points of the art, so he started nibbling on razor blades and empty beer glasses. From there it was just a step to ash trays and beer bottles.

How did this glass gourmet get this way? According to Mitchell there's nothing hard about it.

"When I get a notion to do something, I just do it, and I had the notion," he explained simply.

"Doesn't the glass cut your mouth when you chew it?" We asked anxiously.

"Not if you know what you're doing," Mitchell countered. "It takes a little practice, but so far I haven't had any trouble." As a matter of fact it seems to scare the people watching me. One time I went into a restaurant to get some lunch. What do you have to eat, I asked.

"We don't have very much," the waiter answered, "besides it wouldn't be ready right now."

"Don't have anything to eat?" I replied as I reached for the ash tray. "Guess I'll have to get along the best I can." You should of seen the waiter's eyes pop as I calmly ate up the ash tray.

When folks began to talk about this stunt the Ringling Brothers and Barnum Bailey came around and offered me a job. "The Black Magic Glass Eating Man" is the way they wanted to bill me."

SIX FEET, EIGHT INCHES TALL Aside from the glass eating talent, Pvt. James Edward Mitchell has other problems. Standing six feet seven and one half inches in his stocking feet, Jim has to be especially fitted.

His G. I. shoes are size 15, he weighs 236 pounds and all his clothes are extra size. The only

exception is his fatigues. He glanced down to the fatigues trousers and pointed out, "see they don't even reach to the top of my high laced G. I. work shoes. Sleeping is just another discomfort. G. I. bunks just aren't long enough to hold his lengthy frame."

WINS 34 BOUTS

Although born in Atlanta, Ga., Pvt. Mitchell grew up in Detroit and soon knew the answers on automobiles. Then Mitchell had his own business repairing automobiles and taking care of them. Not content with staying "put" he took on jobs of trucking and chauffeuring.

Meanwhile Jim tried his hand at basketball and boxing. His tremendous height gave him an advantage in dropping in baskets, but his feet didn't get the idea. In boxing, however he made longer strides. Out of 36 bouts he won 34. One came out a draw, the second came out a raw decision. After knocking down the local boy twice the referees still refused to award him the decision.

Mitchell gave up fighting as a bad job. From there on it was traveling around the country driving trucks and fixing them.

Then came the glass eating period. Since he discovered the trick of it he's been startling people out of their wits. Don't get the idea that it's done with mirrors, he actually swallows the glass. There's no mistaking that.

We thought at first he treated his throat some way to prevent bleeding. He emphatically assured us that it takes practice, nothing else.

One of our visitors needed an ash tray, so we went to reach for one, so help us there was one right there, why it must be around, then we heard a crunching of glass. Do you suppose that's where it went?

Joe Milano speaking about his soup sandwich with a bone in it. Pfc. Coyne herring-boning all over the place. . . . No matter where Cpl. Hazel looks he sees Red—and she's usually in O. D. or khaki. . . . Someone once said "the world loves a lover"—my but the world must really love Lefty Hazle.

Cpl. Richardson asked the team manager, "Why don't you ask me to eto dress again?"—in manner of explanation—Richardson got all slicked up in basketball shorts and sneakers—only to warm the bench and watch the Officers give us a licking. . . . Oh the pity of it all! . . . The week's Gruesome Twosome goes to T/Sgts. Machen and Koontz—they leave us speechless. . . . There's a man in this squadron who hasn't received much notice. He's Pfc. Hank Wheeler—we should like to throw him our bouquet of the week—for his unassuming manner—for his good work—and for his reluctance to gripe. . . . Incidentally a gal of no mean fame has of recent date started a flame in Hank's heart. . . . Military secret of the week—we have it from very reliable sources that the Air Base Squadron is going to have a little party the day after Christmas that will long be remembered. . . . Sgt. Rodman tells us that it's an ill mind that blows no good. . . . And Sgt. usgrave had better get well real quick like a bunny. . . . One of our boys etlls us that a wolf is just a man, after all. . . . We could tell you more—but imagination is 90 per cent of the fun in life—so use it. So long.

The cemeteries are filled with people who thought the world couldn't get along without them.

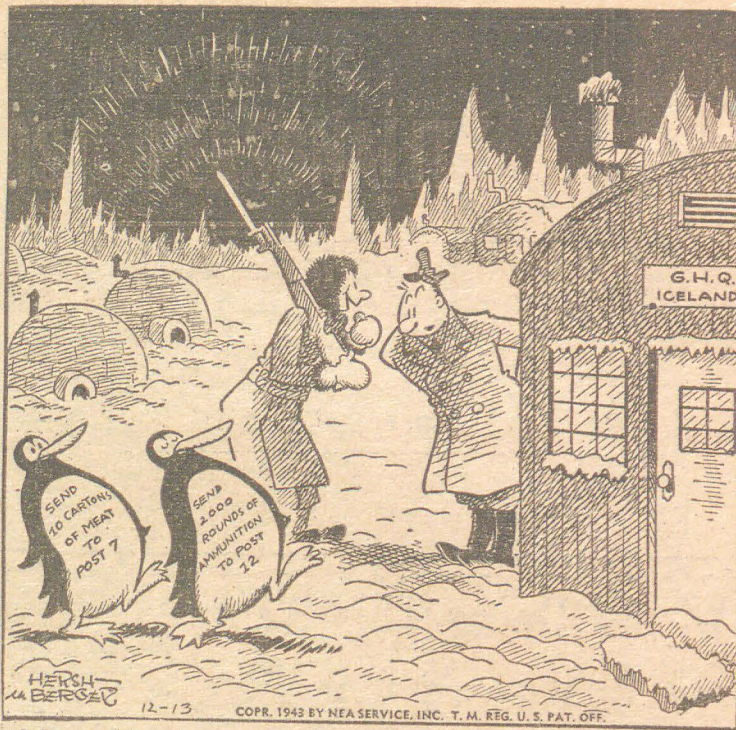
"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE
**Bangor
House**

Dining Room
Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St. Bangor



"We had 'em imported from the Antarctic to carry messages and save paper!"

KHAKI KOMICS

Guy: "Every time I kiss you, it makes me a better man."

Gal: "Well, you don't have to get to heaven tonight, do you?"

Two country lads were kicking a football around one day. A wild kick placed the ball in the neighboring yard where there were some chickens. The rooster looked up. "Girls, I'm not complaining, but look at the work they're turning out in the other yard."

Cadet: Do you think a girl should learn about life before twenty?

Date: Gosh no; That's too large an audience.

This one was totally unconfirmed, but understand that a certain person of the feminine gender, well-known to many here, went for a swim some months back when the weather was warmer. . . . She went to an isolated spot of water surrounded by foliage, and felt quite safe. Out of the water she found to her dismay that she had failed to bring a towel. Shrugging her pretty shoulders, she stood and waited for nature's balmy breezes to dry her. At this opportune moment she heard a rustling in the nearby bushes. . . .

"Who's there?" she asked. "Willie," came a high pitched voice.

"How old are you, Willie?" the girl asked.

The answer came quickly, "Seven-nine, darn it."

Medical Corps

By CPL. "SKIP" GROSS

Tomorrow, and tomorrow and tomorrow goes from this petty pace from day to day till the next issue hits the stands and I'm back again—

"Welcome home" mats are cordially extended to the downtrodden soles of the DS boys' shoes who have returned to us from their wanderings, Cpl. Brock and Pvs. Ahearn and Finnell.

Many a G. I. wolf was all aglow last week listening to Cpl. Carpenter relate his idea of a "glorious" time! And if those who aren't aware would care to hear, just stop into Barracks I any evening and Brother George will give out, I'm sure??

Night typing classes at the Bangor High school must be quite interesting cause Bob Ramsay hasn't missed a session yet. We were always nuts about English classes!

Seems as though some of the guys paid no heed whatsoever to our warnings concerning "Brooklyn Mac." Maybe Leo Goode's slogan "I'll see your oatmeal cookie and raise you four chocolate brownies" will shed a faint ray of light on the subject. Any which way, I'll still take that fin, you guys!

Could it be that "Laughing Boy" Fender is going to let the boys down at this stage of the game and elope? If not, we wonder just what he expects to do with that "premarital Blood Test Slip"?

No one cared a darn about being awakened last Sunday at 9 a. m. when they saw it was Sgt. Guy Goins. Goins is now attached to the Boston Fighter Wing and was up on a very short visit to see the "boys." And all the while we thought he had thrown her over?

ORDNANCE

By PFC. JOHN TOUTELO

Due to the fact that our regular correspondent is still absent, I am again trying my best for our Ordnance column. It is at this time very hard to get any news from the boys, due to the fact that everyone is very busy writing Christmas cards to loved ones back home. Yes Sir! good old Christmas, a day that one never forgets, a day that reminds one of that good old fireplace at home. I hope that by next Christmas a victory will be accomplished. In the meantime on with the news.

Pvt. Peter Tuminelli, and Cpl. John George, two swell chaps who were once attached to our organization are now on duty overseas. We are happy to say we received word from them recently, and they are both doing well. Good luck boys.

Cpl. Dominick Quinto has just returned from D. S. and says he is happy to be back. Dom looks to be in as good a shape as the day he left, he is one of our clerical workers and a mighty ambitious fellow at that. Welcome home "Quint."

Pfc. Nick Daddazio our "Mail Clerk" is at this time a pretty busy fellow. Yes sir, the boy that everyone looks for, has a tough time listening to all the boys. The first words heard from the gang when Nick comes in to sight is, "Any mail for me Nick?" "Did I get a package today?" No thanks Nick you can keep that job.

Pfc. Joe Hammond is one of the oldest Pvs. in our organization. Though he is 40 years of age he does not look a day over 28. We have fellows that are 20 and 25 who look to be 40. Joe is also quite a physical specimen and gets around like a boy of 18. I wish I could be as physically fit when I get to be his age. Keep up the good work Joe.

Cpl. Frank Russo one of the Ordnance boys who flew to Houlton Air Base to play with the Post Basketball team, is flying high since Dow Field won over Houlton. Frank claimed to be very sick the day they returned to Dow Field. Upon landing he thought he was still in the air, should I say a tough trip Frank?

Pfc. Charles Carlisle, we regret to say is now confined to the hospital because of a knee injury. Here's hoping he will be up and around soon.

Who is the boy that is called "Apple Dumpling"? By any chance could it be Pfc. George Vukodimovich. With a name like that I would also appreciate "Apple Dumpling." How about it George?

We are happy to extend our greetings for a Happy Birthday to Pfc. John Justis and also T-4 Sgt. MacKenzie.

Will someone help Pfc. Carl Stanton take those marbles out of his mouth. At times I would like to know what he is talking about.

To Cpl. Fred Diehl: Here's hoping that he will forgive me for calling him a Pfc. in last week's column. Accept my apology I assure you it will not happen again.

Sgt. Norman Cottier showed up one morning with an awful ring around his eye. Tell me Sgt. did you walk into the door or did the door walk into you? I would say that this is a pretty bad start in so short a time married. Well as they say the first hundred years are the toughest.

Well readers I guess that just about ends the news I can gather from the Ordnance front.

How to be sure about her diamond

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

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

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JEWELERS
Over a century of fair and honest dealing at the same location.

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Fill Your Lighter and Look Us Over

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Tobacconists Extraordinary



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

The Chapel Spire

Chaplain Harold R. Lutz

Engineer Chaplain

serving as Base Chaplain.

Sunday Morning service at ten a. m.
Hospital and Guard House services
on Sunday afternoon.

Consultation hours by appointment.
Call 444

Dr. Harry C. H. Levine
Jewish Welfare Board

Representative
Services

7:00 P. M. each Friday Night

OBLATE FATHERS

From Bucksport

Will Say 3 Masses

SUNDAY ONLY

Base Chapel

7:30—11:30

Engineer Area

9:30 A. M.

Confessions Before Each Mass

Why Don't You
Do Right?

MRS. MADELINE SHAW



Christmas
Wants

I want a few sincere friends, who understand my loneliness, yet remain loyal when I am silent.

I want a growing capacity to understand and respond to the unuttered sufferings of others, knowing that they fight as hard a battle against many odds, even as I.

I want a sense of duty tempered with beauty, a conception of work as a privilege, an urge to justice mingled with mercy, and a feeling that responsibility is my debt for the opportunity of living in a day when great aims are at stake.

I want a task to do which has abiding value, without which the lives of men would be poorer, and the good I might do be eternally lost.

I want a sense of humor, and the genius to laugh; the grace to forgive, and the humility to be forgiven; the willingness to praise, and the freedom to enjoy a little leisure with tantalizing dreams.

I want a glimpse of kneeling hill-sides, the unresting sea, the horizon-enchanting plains, and the thrill of a few high-tangled bird notes keenly thinned.

I want a few wistful moments of quiet amid the garish noises and fevered fret of the day; and when twilight flecks the eventide with spotted shadows, a sense of presence of God.

We apologize for this.
"How come you're always out of step?"

"Oh, my mother told me to start out in the Army on my right foot."

Not The Only Crazy One
Patient—"What's the idea; sticking me in a room with a crazy guy?"

Doctor—"It's the only room we had. What's the matter with him?"

Patient—"Why he keeps looking around and saying, 'No lions, no tigers, no elephants.' I tell you it's awful how crazy that guy is. The room's full of 'em."

Uncle Sam (sans his red, white and blue ensemble) dressed in a black cape and stovepipe hat, and twirling the ends of a handlebar moustache dyed black.

Information Please

The Khaki Kwiz on the Dow Field Radio Show is attracting so much attention that it seems a shame not to get in on the act. The following "stickers" were picked up and used on the program.

What famous general is buried in Grant's Tomb?

Where was Lincoln's Gettysburg Wedding March?

Who wrote the Mendelssohn Wedding March?

(Answers will be found on Page 20 of the February 30 issue of the "Observer").

Who, Me?

While watching a guy read last week's paper, we heard him remark, "I think I'll go sleighing."

It's hoped he meant "sleighing" and not "slaying."

F. M. S.

Ready



Turkish army, augmented by calling of 1,000,000 reserves, its mechanization modernized by Lend-Lease materiel, watches for overt Axis move.

USO Activities

WEEK OF DEC. 13 TO DEC. 19
MONDAY, DEC. 13

8:00—Have your Christmas parcels wrapped by the hostesses in the entrance lobby. Ping pong, pool, community sing, dancing to records. USO hostesses.

TUESDAY, DEC. 14

9:00—Big Bingo party. All cash prizes. Letters-on-a-record for the folks for Christmas. Attendant on hand. Dancing to records—USO hostesses. Christmas gifts wrapped and mailed.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15

8:30—Mid-week dance and broadcast. Music by the Dow Field Troubadours. Dancing 8:30 till 11:30. Broadcast 10:30 to 11:30. USO hostesses. Christmas packaging and mailing. Can we help you with your Christmas shopping? Just sing out, fellas.

THURSDAY, DEC. 16

8:30—Indian campfire dance. Whoo! Whoo! Entertainment, refreshment. All in the Indian manner. Auspices USO club and USO Community Center. At the Center. Music by those bold braves—the Dow Field Troubadours.

FRIDAY, DEC. 17

8:30—Movie night. "It Ain't Hay," starring Abbott & Costello. Dancing to records. USO hostesses. Christmas parcels wrapped and mailed.

SATURDAY, DEC. 18

8:30—Special dance. Music by the

What's Doing This Week For Service Men In Bangor

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

U. S. O. CLUB, 81 Park street. Open twenty-four hours. Facilities: Reception lounge and information desk, check room, reading and writing room, library, newspapers, magazines, books, social recreation room, snack bar and refreshment lounge, music room, recording studio, classical records, game room, pool, ping-pong, arts and crafts room, hobby workshop, photographic dark room, radio, showers and shaving facilities, sewing kit, self-valet, first-aid kit.

Services: Information service, room and apartment registry, bundle wrapping, mailing service, stamps, checking service—free lockers, USO Service stationery, typewriter, local phone calls, letters-on-a-record service, religious literature, individual personal services.

Y.M.C.A., 127 Hammond street. Open 24 hours. Services: Game room, lobby, writing materials, information, showers, swimming pool. BANGOR HEBREW COMMUNITY CENTER, corner French and Somerset Streets. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:00 p. m. Services: Pool, ping pong, dancing, library, room service, individual service.

USO CENTER, 81 Columbia street. Open 4:00 p. m. to 11:30 p. m. Facilities: Lounge, check room, game room, pool, ping pong, writing materials, dancing.

Y.W.C.A., 174 Union street. Open house every day for service men and women, 2:00 p. m. to 10:00 p. m.

Bangor Public Library, free for reading and lending for service men and women and their families. Central Library, 145 Harlow street. Open 9:00 a. m. to 9:00 p. m. daily; 2:00 p. m. to 6:00 p. m. on Sunday.

Music Branch, 166 Union street. Open Monday through Friday, 9:00 a. m. to noon; 2:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m. On Saturday, 9:00 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.

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

Dow Field Activities

MONDAY, DECEMBER 13

Game Night. Ping-pong is the game of the evening, card and other games are planned for the individual taste.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 14

Couple Night. All couples are invited to T 15. Bridge, ping-pong, informal dancing, and entertainment is planned for an enjoyable evening.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 15

Special Letter Night. If you want to receive letters, you have to write letters. This is the night to get your letters written. Now is the time to send your Christmas cards. T 15 is the place where you'll find all the materials you need for letter writing. Refreshments will be served to all letter writers.

THURSDAY, December 16

Medic's Christmas Party. The party will be held in the Medic's new Reck Hall. The main feature of the evening is Santa. The Rhythm-airs will give forth with red hot jive for the dancers. The

Medic's have the real Christmas spirit and begin their gala affair at 8:30 p. m.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17

Broadcast and Dance. The famous Dow Field on the air begins at 9 p. m. The dance starts at 9:30 p. m. The dance will be sponsored by the Ordnance Sqd. Other organizations will be invited. WAC's and Dow Field Hostesses will be present. The Dow Field Troubadours' gay melodies will keep all feet dancing with joy.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18

Shuffleboard Night. The game of Shuffleboard is proving to be a lot of sport to all who have played. Come over and try your skill in this great sport. The place is T 15.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 19

Christmas Party at T 15 for the Ordnance Sqd. This proves to be a novel party. Many surprise events are planned. The place is T 15. The time 8:30 p. m. The smell of good things to eat and the spirit of Christmas is in the air at T 15.

Maine University Soldiers Orchestra. Dancing till 12:00. Special facilities to do your Christmas wrapping and mailing.

SUNDAY, DEC. 19

9:00 a. m.—Meet your buddies at the Sunday Morning Breakfast club.

3:15 p. m.—Tea dance—records. Snacks at the snack bar.

8:00 p. m.—Informal dancing to new records. USO hostesses. Hostesses will be on hand afternoon and evening to help you with Christmas wrapping and mailing.

General Mess

By PVT. EARL T. DOWELL

We hope you fellows like our decorations that we have put in the mess hall to help give us all that Christmas spirit. We want to thank Pfc. Nyme, Pvt. Brownie, Pvt. Lobber for their help. Any suggestions or ideas for the improvement of our mess hall will be appreciated, for it is our home for

the present and we should endeavor to make it as much like home as possible.

Our mess sergeant, S. Sgt. Charles B. Hart Jr. is home on a furlough and he informs us that he is having a swell time. While S. Sgt. Hart is away, Cpl. Cuthbert Averitt is acting mess sergeant and he knows his business as he attended both cooks and mess sergeant schools and has courses in bookkeeping in civilian life.

Our assistant mess sergeant, Lemuel Tyre is in the hospital and we are all awaiting his return.

Don't forget to wash your trays as you leave the mess hall and please don't put paper in the garbage can. There is a shortage of all foods so let's take all we want but eat all we take.

ACCELERATED COURSE

"Do you learn fast in ASTL?" the soldier student was asked. "Fast?" he echoed. "Why, the other day I dropped a pencil and while I was leaning over to pick it up I missed a whole year of college algebra!"

WHEN NATURE FORGETS... REMEMBER

EX-LAX

The Chocolated
Laxative

✓ it's not too strong!
✓ it's not too mild!

✓ it's the Happy Medium!

As a precaution use only as directed.

KEEP THE MILITARY BEARING
IN YOUR CLOTHES

The FAIRMOUNT CLEANERS

GIVES YOU 24-HOUR SERVICE

See Cpl. R. L. Ledonne, Cpl. P. J. Dicole at Barracks
T-219 or Call 5516

Fairmount Cleaners, 556 Hammond St.

CIVILIAN SLANTS

Sub-Depot Supply

The Sub-Depot Employees association dinner and entertainment held at the Shrine hall, Tuesday evening, Nov. 30, from all reports was one of the most enjoyable and successful affairs so far this year. About 175 employees and their friends were present. After the dinner some very fine entertainment was enjoyed consisting of a most interesting talk by Col. Goodwin concerning his experiences in Newfoundland, readings by Thelma Annis of Supply, a skit by Elsie Bonneau and Kay Marston entitled "How Not to Sell a Hat," Mike Grady of Maintenance sang some grand old Irish songs, and finally a motion picture entitled "Beyond the Call of Duty." After the entertainment a juke box was provided and the rest of the evening was spent in dancing. So we say orchids to Ray Torrey and his able assistants for a grand evening and let's have more like them.

Joan Danforth has returned by Northeast Airlines from a short stay at RASC where she observed supply procedure.

Medical Dept.

Station Hospital was represented at the ceremony on December 8th at the post gymnasium for the presentation of Service Ribbons to civilian employees by the surgeon and a number of hospital workers.

A mimeographed pamphlet was given listing the program of musical selections by the Dow Field Band, the pledge of allegiance, and the presentation of awards by the commanding officer.

The following 13 were listed in that section of the pamphlet devoted to civilians appointed prior to Dec. 7, 1941: the Misses Frances L. Barnes, Mary K. O'Connell, Margaret L. Pearson, Barbara A. Rideout, Mrs. Dorothy C. Carmichael, Mrs. Eleanor H. McInnis, Mrs. Madeline T. St. Peter, Mrs. Ruth C. Varney, Clarence G. Chase, Charles W. Fowler, John A. Perry, Daniel F. Shute and William Veil-

Five pages were devoted to the listing of employees who have completed six months or more of satisfactory service in the War department.

BRIEFS

Deepest sympathy has been extended to Burton Hart, who received word on Saturday of the tragic death of his brother, Samuel Hart, of Monticello, Me.

Mrs. Evelyn Hachey's son, Cpl. Carl A. Dahlberg, has been made inspector of radio at Camp Edwards, Mass.

Herbert Day of Bangor, brother of Mrs. Norma D. Staples of Personnel, entered into the service on Tuesday of last week.

Miss Rachel Rines spent several days last week at her home in Gardiner, Maine.

Francis X. Mooney, formerly of Officers' Mess, has written friends from Presque Isle of the cold weather being enjoyed in northern Maine.

Olive M. McConkey has returned to Kenmore, N. Y., after

visiting her daughter, Miss Ruth McConkey, for a month.

Friends of the Misses Frances Barnes and Mary McGuire will be interested to know they are no longer living at the Y. W. C. A. but are now established in an apartment on Cedar street.

Mrs. Madeline St. Peter spent the weekend in Gardiner, with her son and wife.

MAINTENANCE

An enjoyable dinner party was tendered "Herbie" Day, Earl "Sandy" Sanborn, Walter Sczurko, and Harry Nixon, four Maintenance men who recently left for the armed forces. It was held Monday night at the Penobscot Exchange hotel and was given by 40 Maintenance men. Each of the four men was presented with an Eversharp pen.

We're wondering what new interest "Mike" Grady will develop for his discussions from now on since the football season has closed and his pet team, "Notre Dame," finally lost a game.

Seems good to have Lourice Hatt, foreman of Reclamation Branch, back with us after his extended stay in the E. M. G. H.

All the boys in Stock Tracing Branch are going to have their hair cut pompadour "Hangar Style." Now can you beat that one? Wonder who the idea belongs to, "Curley," "Ken," or F. Rogan!

Thelma Hillman is a new addition in the Stock Tracing Branch.

We're all hoping that "Joe" Murray will get better soon as his cheery disposition is greatly missed in the Production Control Section.

James Longfellow, Production Inspection Section, is back to work after several weeks of illness.

An ice carnival at night would go over pretty good—if you had a rink, a big fire and all.

Harold Sheehan of Stock Tracing has got to sharpen up on his footwork in bowling. That is the only drawback in his scoring (he slips).

We're sorry to learn that Clarence Ryer, assistant superintendent, is very sick with a cold.

We're glad to see George LeBreton back in the Paint, Dope and Fabric Branch looking very well after his recent appendectomy.

Henry Law, Clyde Simpson, Nelson Nadeau, and Arvilla Thayer are all in Rome, N. Y., on detached service.

Frank Doughty, George Parlee and Granville Longstaff are back from detached service at Westover Field, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Can anyone tell us why "Swede" Nelson wanted that wood?

Headquarters

Recent visitors at this Sub-Depot were Mark Hopkins, Major, A. C., Rome Air Service Command here on Supply matters, and Robert B. Faltermeier, Civilian, 39th Air Freight Wing, Air Service Command visiting Air Freight Terminal.

Certificates were distributed this week to the Supervisors upon completion of the Supervisory Training Course. Sixty employees received these Certificates and remarked that they had a most enjoyable course with Mr. Lansing Petrie being a very able instructor. Another such course is again underway with much enthusiasm shown by the new class.

Cynthia Jones is having Annual Leave for a few days and enjoying herself in Boston. Lucky girl!!!

We are glad to have "Bobby" Curran back with us again after being out due to illness.

Answers To Minute Mysteries

Questions on Page 2

The policeman ran through the hall and unlocked the kitchen door.

The doors to the porch and cellar were locked on the inside. Had the old lady committed suicide, she could not have locked the door leading to the hall from the outside.

The murderer, in leaving, locked this door and forgot to remove the key. The inevitable slip.

A/C Gregory Speros, flight student at State college, Miss., recently spent three hours and eight minutes of his own time doing sit-up exercises. He did 3650 of them which broke his own world's record by about 1000.

Red Cross Rug Cutters



Taking a brief respite from their job of boosting the morale of Fifth Army men at the Italian front, a pair of Red Cross workers boost their own morale by rug-cutting with G. I. partners. Dancers at left are Pfc. Clyde Burgess, Talco, Ga., and Lois Berney, Fallon, N. C. Companions in jive are Mary Ross Mohen, Onawa, Ia., and Pvt. William Maderia, Rayland, Ohio.



JUST JOIN UP SISTER

NEW YORK—Two WACs were riding in the elevator of a better store here when another woman asked one of them where they had bought the utility bags they were carrying. The civilian said she had been looking all over town for one. The WACs said they had gotten theirs in Daytona. The woman said "Oh" in a disappointed voice and left the car at the next floor. Then one WAC turned to the other and said, "Maybe we should have explained that these bags are GI."

MUSIC HATH CHARMS?

MINNEAPOLIS—Seeking a divorce, Mrs. Lorraine Erickson said she received a bass fiddle from her husband on St. Valentine's Day. Attached was this note: "You've slapped me around long enough. Now slap this around."

MAYBE IT WAS FRESH AIR

NEW YORK—Walter Schlesinger, a hospital orderly, used to take a few whiffs from an oxygen tank whenever he felt tired. Recently he took a sniff of cyclopropane, a powerful anesthetic, by mistake and dropped dead.

OKLAHOMA CITY—When Oscar Ameringer, noted Socialist leader, humorist and author, died recently his will directed that some of his jokes be read at his funeral. Kill off the relatives too eh!

Guess Who?

How's your I.Q. on current affairs? Do you know the top men directing the world? Here's some clues to a leader who is vital to the present strategy. Try to guess by paragraph one who he is, then try number two, etc. Ready? Guess Who?

1 He bears the title of President and his country is a question mark in the world picture right now. At one time he was a war lord and his last name came from the town he conquered over two decades ago. Guess Who?

2 His general appearance is that of a small town clerk, rather than that of a great leader. Small in stature he is also physically strong, earning the nickname of "The Pepper." His ideas are all pointed toward modernizing his country. Guess Who?

3 He received his early military training in Germany and German officers coached the Imperial Ottoman Army in which he served during the first World War. It was there he developed an intense dislike for his "superior" German Allies and a deep admiration for

YOU NEVER KNOW 'TILL YOU ASK

EVANSVILLE, IND.—An optimistic local resident wrote to the Evansville rationing board requesting permission to purchase 10 pounds of sugar "for the purpose of making whiskey." The request was denied.

There's a law in Chile against lying to get business.

That means if you say: "We sell fish" but you actually sell lamb chops, you can be shut down.

AMEN!

Identification tags were being inspected closely in the 15th Academic's pay call last Sunday, especially for marking of religious preference.

One unfortunate sergeant stepped up to receive his pay. "You have been 'redlined,'" said the captain. And then added after inspecting the man's identification tags, "This man needs religion."

SHARPSHOOTER

Rifle Instructor: "That's ten rounds you fired and never hit a target even once."

Rookie: "Is that what we're shooting at? I've been killing those sparrows in that big tree beyond the target."

LITERAL CONCLUSION

Corporal: "Say, Sarge, you're looking down at the heel."

his fighting British foes. Guess Who?

4 His present Title is "National Chief." At the age of 69 he is considered a cagy Statesman. Quiet, olive skinned, small seemingly age-less, he knows how to keep his decisions to himself.

Do you know him now? Well here he is—President Ismet Inonu of Turkey.

From a Navy Paper

CENTRAL AND SOUTH PACIFIC THEATER

Chester W. Nimitz, Manager INTERNATIONAL

DATELINER

A Gilbert & Solomon Production

Positively the last appearance of

HIROHITO

in "THE MIKADO"

With TOE JOE, assisted by HARRY KARI

in "THE PIRATES"

United States program for camouflage and other protective measures to vital war industries has cost about \$40,000,000.

FOR YOUR INFORMATION

G. I. Stork Bill Paid For By Government

If you are about to become a father and you are also an enlisted man below the first three grades, Uncle Sam will take care of the stork bill.

The first step is extremely important: get your application in BEFORE the baby is born. Applications AFTER the birth won't do any good at all.

Where do you make application? As soon as you know about the approaching happy event, get in touch with either the Red Cross here on Dow Field or your doctor. The Red Cross will provide you with all the particular information you will need. Almost all doctors and hospitals have the applications.

After you have filled out the forms and they are approved, you have nothing more to worry about as far as the bills are concerned.

Both the doctor and the hospital are paid direct by the Federal government. A minimum of \$25.00 is allowed for doctor's fees and \$35.00 more for the hospital.

So far, this information applies to the local situation—that is, the State of Maine. If your wife is living in another state, the same arrangements will probably apply. Some states, however, do not have these privileges, so you'd better check up if there is any doubt in your mind. Write to the State Health Department and they will clear it up for you.

Many new fathers in the past apparently were not aware of this service, and then when they heard about it, it was too late. The money is there to be used for this purpose, so use it.

You might also pass this information to some other potential G. I. father and let him share the benefits.

'Wing Up' Girl



Other military outfits may have their pin-up girls, but pre-flight cadets at San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center in Texas have picked the one and only "Wing Up" girl. She's Hollywood starlet June Allyson, double-featured above, via a mirror.

Cocktail Lounge
Dining Room
We Welcome the
Boys in the Service
Penobscot
Exchange Hotel

139 Exchange St.

Dial 4501



—American Legion Magazine.

R. C. WILLISTON
OPTOMETRIST and
OPTICIAN

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

SPORTS NEWS

By S/Sgt EDDIE THOMAS

The Dow Field extras Sqdn. Basketball league composed of 9 teams enters its third week of play, with a triple tie for first place, with Officers and Signal each winning its first three games. Guard Sqdn. won the only game it played last week to remain undefeated.

On Tuesday night the Medics defeated Ordnance by the score of 18-9 with Black pacing the Medics with 6 points. Russo threw in 6 points for Ordnance in this game.

Thursday night the Air Base Sqdn. defeated the Q. M. boys by the score of 34-13 with Hazel and Berdosky leading the winners with 8 points apiece. Conrad and Dalecky helped the cause along with 6 points apiece in the second game of the evening. Signal-Finance combined won a close game from the Medics by the score of 23-15 with Rossini leading the attack with 10 points. Engman of the Medics scored 9 of his club's 15 points. Friday night's lone game found the officers of Aviation Sqdn. meeting in a game, which found the officers the long end of a 35-12 score, with Lt. Taylor with 14 points and Lt. Levine with 9 showing the way. Pinn with 4 points was high for the losers.

The E. M. Bowling league finds the Hdq. E. M. and Ordnance tied for first place with these two teams due to tangle Wednesday night. Plenty of fire should be seen.

The girls' bowling league will close a rather short schedule due to the fact most groups couldn't put teams on the floor.

The officers league is still running quite well on Wednesday nights, with Sprague of Bloom's Amp's leading the league.

BASKETBALL STANDING

Team	Won	Lost
Sig-Ft.	3	0
Officers	3	0
Guard Sqdn.	1	0
Medics	2	1
Ordnance	1	1
Air Base Sqdn.	1	2
38th	0	2
138th	0	2
Q. M.	0	3

Bowling Scores E. M. League

	W.	L.
Hdq. E. M.	32	12
Ordnance	32	12
Signal	27	17
Hospital	25	19
Quartermaster	13	31
Avn. Sqdn.	10	34
High team triple, Hdq. E. M.		1405
High team single, Signal		491
High individual triple, Spada		322
Second high individual triple:		
Thomas		314
High individual single, Spada		122
Second high individual single:		
Leiber and Vitkonovich		120
INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES		
Spada	27 100.6	28 86.9
Thomas	30 96.	9 86.6
Palasek	33 92.	9 86.2
Gala	6 92.	18 86.1
Proffta	27 91.7	24 85.7
Roe	19 91.6	15 85.3
Cotter	30 91.	19 85.
Hartson	33 90.8	15 85.
J'hns	20 90.2	6 84.4
Collins	30 90.2	3 84.2
Wen'berg	27 89.7	19 84.1
Winn	16 89.6	15 84.
Lubick	21 89.1	21 83.4
Vuko'ch	15 89.1	27 83.1
Yanazi	27 88.3	15 83.1
Skypek	16 88.3	15 82.6
Snyder	27 87.6	9 81.
Lima	15 87.1	12 80.

Notice to Christmas Shoppers

If some of you G. I.'s who have Xmas packages to be done up will please bring them to T 15 next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights between 7 p. m. and 9 p. m. I will try to give you quicker service. Or if you wish to leave your packages during the day and pick them up that evening, it will be easier for me to give you better service. Thanks, Mrs. Shaw.

There are patriotic Americans—out for their country; selfish Americans—out for themselves; scheming Americans—out for control; pathetic Americans—out of the picture.

**222,249
Books**
Soldiers May Borrow Free
From The
**Bangor Public
Library**
145 Harlow St.
9 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Daily Except Sundays

MIGHTY PRETTY CATCH

AP Features

ENTRAPPED in the golden meshes of Hollywood thus symbolically are Diana Mumby of Detroit and Renee Godfrey of New York, two of the newest Goldwyn Girls. They get their first screen chance in a Danny Kaye movie.



Captured Jap and Nazi Weapons Used In Training U. S. Troops

Captured Japanese and German arms are aiding experts of the Ordnance Department, Army Service Forces, in their constant search for latest information about enemy equipment, it was disclosed this week by the War Department.

Approximately 1,100 major types of Axis ordnance equipment, comprising roughly 600,000 separate items, have been received at the scientific testing laboratories at Aberdeen Proving Ground, Maryland, and at six arsenals in this country. Each item has been examined, not only to determine characteristics, but also effectiveness against American tanks and armored vehicles.

After testing, the enemy materiel is shipped to Army training centers, where it is used to acquaint American troops with weapons they eventually must oppose.

"The Japs in particular are keen on getting their hands on Amer-

ican battle tools because they are better than they possess," said an Ordnance Department expert.

In support of this, tests have disclosed that the latest Japanese rifle, a manually operated bolt-action weapon with an increased bore of .303 calibre, is inaccurate at a range of more than 350 yards, while the American M1 rifle, the Garand, is accurate at greater distances.

It has been found that the Japanese light machine gun fires 30 rounds, in three seconds but since it has only a 30-round magazine, its effective rate of fire is reduced to 200 to 300 rounds per minute. It is accurate at short distances, but at 500 yards it does not compare with the .30 calibre Browning, which fires 500 to 600 rounds per minute.

Supplementing the information gleaned from the captured weapons by our ordnance specialists are reports from British and Russian intelligence officers and from "underground" sources.

Ordnance officers at the various battle fronts embody their findings in reports cabled daily to Ordnance Department Headquarters at Washington, D. C., where they are studied thoroughly and analyzed. Samples of captured weapons and ammunition follow these up-to-the-minute reports.

Large Crowd Attends Juke Box Dance At Base Rec. Hall

A large crowd, including many transient crew members, attended the Juke Box Sunday Night dance, last Sunday at the Base Recreation Hall. A transient sergeant got everyone into the spirit of the evening by leading in group singing. All the couples seemed to enjoy the many novelty dances that were held and the whole evening was "one big happy party" from the moment it started until the refreshments were served at the end of the evening.

The dance was under the direction of Mrs. Madeline Shaw, hostess of the base.

Aviation Engineers Hold Informal Dance At Bangor City Hall

About 200 girls and an equal number of soldiers packed the Bangor City Hall last Monday night when the Aviation Engineers held their Battalion dance. Music for the affair was furnished by the full Dow Field Troubadour orchestra. Practically every officer from Col. Goodwin on down attended the dance and few enlisted men were absent.

Arrangements, which clicked like clockwork for this informal affair, were made by Lt. Jauch, of the Engineers, and Mrs. Madeline Shaw, hostess of the base.

Exclamation of a reader: "As a salute to the mess which now proudly calls itself our government, let me quote the Englishman who said, 'Washington? Ah, yes, the city where sound travels faster than light.'"

Awards and Decoration Of Service THE AIR MEDAL

Authorized by Executive Order of the President in 1942, the Air Medal is awarded to any person who, while serving in any capacity with the Army of the United States subsequent to September 8, 1939, distinguishes himself by meritorious achievement while participating in an aerial flight. This decoration is awarded in those cases where the act of meritorious service does not warrant the award of the Distinguished Flying Cross.

Pendant from a ribbon striped with the Air Corps colors of blue and gold, is a fleur-de-lis which surmounts a compass rose. In relief on the rose is a swooping American eagle with lightning bolts clutched in his talons.

USO Hostesses To Do Your Christmas Wrapping

Do you need help with your Christmas wrapping or mailing? Or shopping? Hostesses at the USO Club will be glad to give you a hand any day or evening. Come in, fellas, and take advantage of our Christmas services.

How about a photo to send home with your Christmas card. On Wednesday and Friday nights our

Commendations For Guard Duty

The following named members of the guard received commendations for the manner in which they conducted their duty during the week.

2 DECEMBER 1943

Pvt. E. Jones, Aviation Sqdn.; Pvt. E. Wegner, Air Base Sqdn., and Pvt. E. Martel, Engineer.

3 DECEMBER 1943

Pvt. W. Fife, Engineer; Pvt. M. Dwight, Aviation Sqdn., and Pvt. M. Drum, Air Base Sqdn.

4 DECEMBER 1943

Pvt. C. Smith, Aviation Sqdn.; T/5 Asmus, Engineer; Pvt. H. Mitchell, Guard Sqdn., and Pfc. L. Smith, Air Base Sqdn.

5 DECEMBER 1943

Pvt. F. Ellerby, Guard Sqdn.; Pvt. Henry Smith, Aviation Sqdn., and Pvt. D. Ebel, Air Base Sqdn.

6 DECEMBER 1943

Pvt. D. Kinison, Aviation Sqdn.; Pvt. Garrett, Air Base Sqdn.; Pvt. Sands, Engineer, and Pvt. G. Griffin, Guard Sqdn.

7 DECEMBER 1943

Pvt. A. Lacki, Air Base Sqdn.; Pvt. James Gunn, Guard Sqdn., and Pvt. E. Yearin, Engineer.

8 DECEMBER 1943

T. Hampton, Guard Sqdn.; W. Clemens, Aviation Sqdn.; M. Blackburn, Air Base Sqdn., and W. Lacey, Engineer.

9 DECEMBER 1943

Pvt. C. Brokaw, Air Base Sqdn.; Pvt. James Moore, Avn. Sqdn., and Pvt. George Lawrence, Guard Sqdn.

FRENCH CLASSES

The week after Christmas the French classes will begin. All you men and women who are interested in learning this language be sure and sign up at the library or call 388.

demon cameraman will be on hand to snap your photo free.

And don't forget that our writing rooms now have Christmas stationery. Give your letters home that holiday punch.

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

BIJOU Theatre

Today-Tuesday

HIS BUTLER'S SISTER

Wed., Thurs., Fri.

NEVER A DULL MOMENT

PERA HOUSE

Today, Tues., Wed.

TRUE TO LIFE

Thurs., Fri., Sat.

Henry Aldrich Haunts a House

PARK THEATRE

Today-Tuesday

THE RAINS CAME

Tyrone Power, Myrna Loy

George Brent

—Also—

UNDER TWO FLAGS

Ronald Colman, Claudette Colbert

Wed.-Thurs.

HEAVEN CAN WAIT

Don Ameche, Gene Tierney

—Also—

HOLY MATRIMONY

Gracie Fields, Laird Cregar

Una O'Connor

Fri.-Sat.

DANCING MASTERS

Stan Laurel, Oliver Hardy

—Also—

BOMBERS MOON

Annabella, Kent Taylor



Send "Her"

Sweets

from

FREESE'S

Candy Bar

PICKERING SQ. STORE

You are always welcome at Freese's. Spend as much time as you like in the store. Make yourself at home.

HARD CANDIES 1lb 25c

Burry Plum Pud-

ASSORTED NOUGATS

dings 1.50

MIXED NUTS 1/2 lb 80c

Berk's Fruit Cake 1.69

Tropical Froaties 85c