

DOW FIELD

OBSERVER

NUMBER 1

The OBSERVER - Bangor, Maine - Saturday, Jan. 29, 1944

VOLUME 11

Dig-brother dig!

JANUARY AND FEBRUARY

4th

See your
WAR BOND OFFICER

WAR LOAN DRIVE



By S/SGT. PAUL GEDEN

After a few practice swings we have finally launched the new edition of the Dow Field Observer. Back into the "official" fold again, we would like to explain the difference between this type of production and our down-town printed type paper.

This is known as Multilith. The Type is set by a gadget called a Vari-Typer. It looks like a regular typewriter, with an abnormally large carriage. It has an automatic space filler-upper. As you know, in typewriting you can set your left hand margin but the right hand margin won't always come out with an even number of strokes. That's where this machine does its work. Each column is typed TWICE, once to see how many letters it will take to fill a 2-inch column, the second time, the automatic "brain" makes the line come out even.

EATON'S QUIPS GET PLENTY OF LAUGHTER AT U.S.O. SHOW

Frank Eaton mc-ed a fast moving show at T-6 last Friday night. He introduced tall exotic Robin Daair dancer Frank Evans, minstrel and Mort Abrams, musician and magician.

Eaton's job was awrning up the audience and the performers.

Frank Evans, dressed in colorful minstrel finery, impersonated Joe Frisco, Pat Rooney and Bill Robinson tap dancing on skates. His tamborine spedialty had the tang of the "Dixie" days.

Mort Ebrams did a snappy job on the accordin. List's Second Hungarian Rhapsody Twelfth Street Rag and a George Sohan medley rippled off in smooth flowing style. His slick magic with cards he held the audience awed by the apparent ease of his actions.

Sleek Robin Adair danced a ballet number then encored with a Mexican Hat dance. A borrowed soldier's hat was used with a kiss as a reward.

A Hat flew up the asile. The deal fell through however on a technicality.



Dow Field Medics enjoy party at the Bangor House

MEDICS AND GUESTS ENJOY GRAND PARTY

Last Tuesday night the members of the Medical Detachment, their wives, Sweethearts, and twenty-five of Mrs. Shaw's hostesses gathered at the Bangor House for a luscious steak dinner. The food was excellent and for once the ravenous appetites of the Medics were satisfied.

Dancing and entertainment followed the dinner and S/Sgt Marcus with his Coney Island vernacular proved that he was no novice at the mike.

Pvt. Johnson and his 38th. Aviation Squad Orchestra furnished the music and did a swell job.

The Misses Maxine Downes and Corinne Sweeney sang several numbers and the Misses Patricia Farwell and Joan Mutty danced. This entertainment was exceptionally good and the girls were called back for several encores.

PFCs Finnell and Brown added gaiety to the occasion by doing solo dance numbers that were reminiscent of the good old burlesque days. These fellows must have spent considerable time in the baldheaded men's row. We are all eagerly awaiting the candid shots that Cpl. Skouch snapped as they should be very revealing.

Credit for the success of the party must go to Lt. Silverberg, and Mr. Campbell,

KNOW YOUR ALLY BRITAIN BRINGS TOMMIES CLOSER

Lt. Colonel Frank Capra's latest production of the Know your Allies, gives you a good insight to the British character. The theme of the picture is the direct comparison of the American Way of living and the English. The speaker emphasizes, "sure, they drive on the left side of the road, they prefer tea to coffee, they play cricket instead of baseball, but those are just superficial. Both, the American and the British share a deep sense of regard for his four freedoms."

Quick flashes compare the basis concepts. the speaker challenges you to tell the difference between the English and the American worker.

The film leaves no doubt about the rugged determination of Tommy England. In 45 minutes, you can learn more about the activities of the busy little isle than in a hundred textbooks.

our officers 1st Sgt. Shapero, S/Sgts, Marcus and Thompson, the committee in charge of arrangements and to Mrs. Shaw and her hostesses who did a fine job.

Coming T-6
A NEW U.S.O. SHOW
NEXT THURS. 9 P.M.

DOW FIELD'S Post Personality

CPL. LEE SCROGGS, BASE PHOTOG HAD HOLLYWOOD STARS AS MODELS

Have you ever sent in to Hollywood for a photo of your favorite movie star? Well if it was Carole Lombard, Jimmie Cagney, Bing Crosby or Brian Aherne, there's a pretty good chance that Corporal Scroggs took the picture.

Out in Culver City (just outside Hollywood) Scroggs had a fan photo studio. His former partner was a cameraman on the Twentieth Century Fox set and sent the business his way.

The studios themselves did not attempt to supply the actors with their fan photos. They had to charge extra-didn't have a regular crew for it and didn't have time to retouch the photographs. Result they went to a studio that specialized in them, at no extra cost. That's where Scroggs came into the picture-or should say into the photo-

Now let's tear aside the silver screen and peek into the life of Corporal Myron Lee Scroggs (prefers the name Lee).

After living for 16 years in Beresford, South Dakota Lee moved to La Crosse, Wis.

He first thrilled to the touch of the lens when his cousin, a photog - invited him to work for him.

The camera bug bit Lee in a big way - during the day he worked as an employee, night



he studied the technical phase. Combined they added up to a successful career.

Then came the chance of a lifetime. An ad in the Denver Post opened up the gates to opportunity. A laboratory technician was needed in Hollywood. Lee visualized "lights-camera-glamorglorious girls", and what happened. A very conservative commercial studio that could have been Main Street, U.S.A.

Not even a chance to take these super-deeper-hair over eye glamor pictures. Just everyday photos of folks whom Lee describes as, "They look ordinary to me".

Bomber Tubes Tabulated

A total of 4,100 feet of tubing is used in each B-24 bomber.

THIS PAPER USES
CAMP NEWSPAPER SERVICE
Colonel S. F. Landerc.
Commanding Officer.

The news material appearing herein is prepared and edited by personnel of Dow Field. In many cases, columns or editorials are presented as personal opinions, are identified as such, and are in no way to be construed as representing 'Official' information or opinions of the United States Army.

News matter pertaining to Dow Field, at Bangor, Maine is available for general release.

S/Sgt. Paul J. Geden - Editor

Sgt. C. X. Jackson

Production Chief

Cpl. C. Hammond Printer



Congratulations to S/Sgt. Paul Geden for this new series in the life of our Base Paper. It's a swell piece of work Paul. Mrs. Geden please note.

Cpl. Lee Dalecky fell asleep in the barber chair. When he awoke, he was so surprised he forgot to yell "Stop"! Now look at him.

Cpl. Kenneth Bishop keeps the File Room in stitches. At the cutting machine the other day he reminded one of Ben Franklin at his printing press. Imagine Bishop being likened unto a great historical personage.

S/Sgt. Leroy Rodman did a fine job with the Articles of War Monday night. His examples were particularly interesting.

We're looking for a group of enterprising gentlemen (please don't rush) to sponsor the shipment of one 500 lb. bale of cotton so that S/Sgt. Pursley can demonstrate the prowess to which he claims fame.

S/Sgt. Ed Thomas and Cpl. Weidner are off on furlough. We're still awaiting T/Sgt. Berkson's return.

Sgt. Samuel Lyon pleasantly surprised us by visiting headquarters this week. As head of the Service Record Dept. in Personnel, Sammy was a permanent fixture at headquarters for a long time. Thanks for the visit, Sam. Our best wishes follow him back to Millville.

T/Sgt. Freddie Neumann

KNOW YOUR Officers

SPECIAL SERVICE

Lt. Robert Fox

In civilian activities, Lt. Fox was known as F. Robert Fox. Since the army does not recognize an initial as a first name, it's Robert Fox.

Lt. Fox was born, educated and enlisted in the army all from New York City.



He later joined the Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., in a sales promotion and merchandising capacity. At present he is on leave from the Scott Paper Co.

Enlisting in New York, Lt. Fox spent seven months stationed with the First Fighter Command with New York hotels as his barracks.

One year at Mitchell Field, prepared the way for O.C.S. and as a commissioned officer, was assigned to Dow Field. His first job was Adjutant for the Air Base Sq. Then a brief course at the Adjutant General's School enabled him to take over his present job in Special Service, which covers a multitude of jobs.



PROGRAM

FRIDAY, January 28

Make a letter on a record to send to the folks at home. Juke Box Dancing. USO Hostesses. Reception following Air-WAC Rally, 9.30 P. M.

SATURDAY, January 29

The Big Night. Dance and Radio Broadcast. Watie Akins and His Orchestra. Dancing 8.30 till Midnight. Broadcast 10:00 to 10:30.

San Antonio, Tex. (CNS) - A local newspaper recently ran this advertisement: "Will swap several pairs of nylon hose for one baby buggy."

PLAYING THIS WEEK

POST THEATRE

SATURDAY 29 JANUARY

Double feature, The Spider Woman, with Basil Rathbone and Nigel Bruce. Casanova in Burlesque, with Joe E. Brown and June Havoc.

SUNDAY AND MONDAY. 30 AND 31 JANUARY

Madam Curie, with Greer Garson and Walter Pidgeon, also Movietone News.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, 1 AND 2 FEBRUARY

LIFEBOAT, with Tallulah Bankhead, Henry Hull and William Bendix, also a Terry-Toon and a Community Sing.

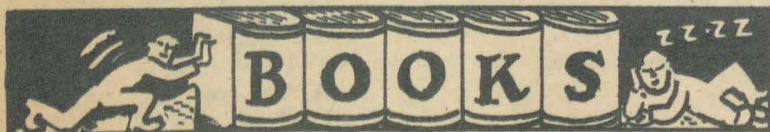
THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, 3 AND 4 FEBRUARY

The Fighting Seabees, with John Wayne, Susan Hayward and Dennis O'Keefe, also Movietone News.

Editorial

The unsettled local conditions are giving some civilians a chance at an easy out on the Fourth War Bond drive. "Why should I buy bonds when I don't know whether I've got a job or not," is a swell alibi. But let's give that a second thought. Is the war going to stop because your immediate future is uncertain? Are the boys at the front lines going to hold that fire and say "Wait fellas-civilians are having it tough - don't know where their next dollar is coming from - we'll just wait around till they decide whrst to do."

Pretty silly - isn't it? But it makes just as much sense. The money is needed - needed badly - and you're the ones who are in the drivers seat. Give till it hurts, brother - not just a slight twinge of the conscience - not just passing up a steak dinner - but till it equals the suffering of the battlefield.



LIBRARY HOURS

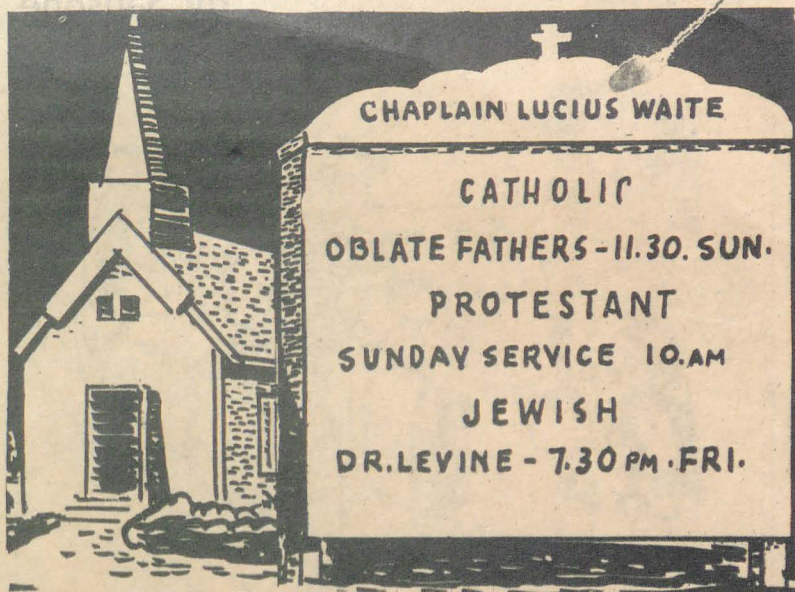
MON. - SUN 9.00 AM to 6.00 PM.

Etiquette by Smily Post

For all you men who might want to find out just what is correct and what isn't in this social world of ours here in this new edition of Etiquette you will find your answers. In this edition there is a war-time supplement, that gives you all the answers on Furlough Weddings and many other perplexing questions that arise during war time.

Hungry Hill - - by Daphne DuMaurier.

The copper mines at Hungry Hill brought wealth and fame to the Broderick family for generations. It also seemed to have a curse placed on it from the first time that the shaft was sunk for the operation of the mine. Bad luck certainly followed members of the Broderick family for many many years. This is an excellent story by your favorite author of Rebecca. Ask to have your name put on the reserve list.



Sgt. Harry Richardson



Sgt. Joseph C. Cooper

Our nomination for Number 1 in any hit parade for this week goes to S/Sgt. Rodman for the adept and interesting manner in which he propounded the Articles of War to the Seventh recently. We believe That the majority of the at score. It proves, without doubt, the old adage, "practice really know more about them now than any other time in the past no matter what length of service. There wasn't a yawn in the hallfull. it up.

There is a rumor making the rounds that M/Sgt. (Sinatra) Hanes and S/Sgt. (Bing) Stubbs almost made the radio debut last week but it was unexpectedly called off. Two fair damsels from headquarters were very disappointed because they had figured to make up a quartet with the feathered voiced duo. We might suggest that they have a tryout at the Non-coms club before exposing their talents.

M/Sgt. Lubich and Sgt. Hazel took of on a three day pass including a plane ride to Mitchel Field and Lubich that jokester, before going aloft asked for a newspaper to read on the way. Isn't he the boy!

Cpl. Acosta, of Supply, was C. G. last week and waking from a blissful dream dashed into the barracks and turned on all the lights and in his usual gentle manner requested the boys to arise. You can still hear the screaming as it was only 5:45 instead of 6:45. Whee!!

T/Sgt. Koontz, that dynamo of Hq., is rumored to have acquired a new disease. Buseritis! He will explain all upon request.

Gees, the fellows are being complimented these days for the excellent manner in which they execute their guard duties. Guard commendations have been coming in by the score. It proves, without doubt, the old adage, "practice makes perfect". It also shows that the fellows are gaining a fair degree of proficiency in their work. keep it up.

And have you noticed the numerous times that the stock made his presence known in the squadron? To Sgt. and Mrs Clark he brought little David L. Clark Jr., to Sgt. and Mrs Alvin J. Carter he brought a bouncing boy called Gary John Carter; to Cpl. and Mrs. Theodore X. Toombs came little Ricardo Sebastian Toombs, and to Cpl. and Mrs. Leroy Corker, came little Leroy Louis Corker. The best news about all this stork business, is the fact that all concerned are reported doing well and in 1A condition. Oh yes, we forgot to say, congratulations.

Congratulations are also in order this week to PFC. Theodore Street, upon the attainment of his added stripes. The new fellows are complimented on the way they have adjusted and acclimated themselves to the squadron and their new duties. They seem like 'old timers'. Cpl. Harold B. Walbey received a coveted and enviable commendation for excellent and superior performance of duty

James J. Braddock, former lightweight champion, who entered the Army Oct. 3, 1942, as a first lieutenant, has been promoted to captain. He is stationed at the Brooklyn Army Base.

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



Things Are Not Always As They Seem





"Do whatever you like for the next hour, orderly."

MEDICAL

-Sgt. Ed. Lyons-

We added two more to our already large list of Alumni when PFC's Eaton and Burgess left for Kansas. The best of luck to you, from the entire detachment goes along with the boys.

S/Sgt. Bauer has resumed his night-owling. Bob was hospitalized for quite some time so he has to step fast to make up for the lost time. Be careful of a relapse.

S/Sgt. Jack Marcus' favorite song is "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles." What is the story behind the song, Jack?

Sgt. Flynn has been visiting Bangor's night spots quite frequently of late. If he doesn't slow up he should soon have "pink elephants" for bed mates.

T/Sgt. Morey is very smooth financially. He invested 45¢ Monday night and increased the sum to \$12.95! Tuesday noon he increased his roll by \$5.00. His percent of profit is decidedly excessive and should be investigated.

1/Sgt. Shapero should be about ready to go through with his impending wedding as he has attended several lately and he has been seen taking notes at the ceremonies. By now he should know the role perfectly.

THE SICK AND THE WORRIED

Cpl. A. F. Korman

With a New Year in, the Convalescent Program continues to increase in its activities. Walking through the recreation hall or any of the wards, you'll see the S & Ws in groups pondering over something. No, it isn't a dice game; it's model airplane building. The fad has developed where even during rest hours, you can see the S & Ws building model planes. My office is beginning to look like a landing field with over 50 models already finished. (Don't tell anyone, but this proves we're in the Air Corps).



Q. When I entered the Army last year I took out \$10,000 insurance, naming my wife as beneficiary. Since then she divorced me and now I want to make the policy payable to my mother. Is it permissible to do this?

A. Yes, a service man may change his insurance beneficiary at any time without the knowledge or consent of the beneficiary.

Q. I recently graduated from OCS. As an enlisted man I contributed each month to my mother's support. Am I permitted to continue this policy now?

A. Yes, you may continue to aid your mother financially through a Class E allotment of pay. If, before you became an officer, your mother was receiving dependency benefits, these payments will stop now, since officers are not eligible for them. No one will stop you, however, from voluntarily sending your own money to her through a Class E allotment.

Whispers hushed and otherwise, approach me that Smith of Ward I isn't saying goodnight properly to his wife who visits him nightly. Hospital C. Q. Marks plains that he is tired of sending Smith back to his wife for a proper goodnight. It seems to me that after two years of married life and after that wonderful honeymoon the Smiths are always discussing that Bob would be able to say goodnight to everyone's satisfaction. (Call on me at any time for my special course, Bob).

A new feature is added to this column. It's open to all patients of the hospital with prizes to be given the winners by the Red Cross. Following is a borrowed limerick. All that is necessary is for you to add the last line in your own words. The winners will be announced in next week's column.

When a Sarge with three stripes on his arm,
Saw a young girl he thought he could charm.

He would whistle and flirt,
At the pretty young skirt.

Now all you S & Ws have to do is add the last line for the prizes.

Until next week,

DOW FIELD'S Khaki Komics

"Why do they always make us undress when we go on sick call."

"Beats me", said a naked bystander, "I just came here to check the fire extinguishers"

Young Bride- I've shure got my husband where he eats out of my hand

Older Bride- Saves a lot of dishwashing doesn't it?

GOOFINITION- Provost Marshal's office: "Where the stew of night meets the Officer of the Day."

Cpl. Berner: I met a gal whose father is the best shot in the country."

Sgt. Joe: "What does that make you?"

Cpl. B. : "Her fiance."

STORY OF THE WEEK DEPT:

A grave digger was hard at work. As he shoveled each spadeful of earth, he became more absorbed in his own thoughts and before he knew it, he had dug the grave so deep that he couldn't get out (Just like us Foxhole-diggers on bivouac.)

Came nightfall and with the evening chill, his predicament became more and more uncomfortable. He shouted for help and at last attracted the attention of a drunk

"Get me out of here," the gravedigger shouted. I'm cold

"Of course you are," the drunk thoughtfully observed, after looking into the grave. "You haven't got any dirt on

Private: "Does your girl smoke?"

Corporal: "Well, not quite."

DOW Field doings

GET-TOGETHER NIGHT

Saturday, JANuary 29, 1944
Where all good fellows meet T 15. Good books, some old, some new, but you will enjoy them. Magazines, the latest ones, radio, recordings, games, informal dancing, writing facilities, comfortable lounges and chairs, everything for an evening just like you would enjoy at home.

At this time the Editors of this issue pause to offer our thanks and appreciation to the following Civilians at the Drafting and Reproduction Branch of the Sub-Depot for their cooperation and aid in making this issue come off our press on time. Thanks! Clair J. Millett, Supervisor Francis B. Webster, Eng. and draftsman, Linwood M. Jones Mechanic and Ass't Composer.