

DOW FIELD OBSERVER

Published Weekly

DOW FIELD OBSERVER—MONDAY, APRIL 5, 1943

Vol. No. 45



"SWING YOUR PARTNERS AND LET 'EM GO," to the tune of Dow Field's Barn Dance Trio. Corporal Cardin (cutting up on the fiddle) Velosky did the calling, while Kurdyle played the hot guitar. On the right S-Sgt. Raymond models the latest in corny costumes.

Hayseed Hoofers, Farmerettes Whoop It Up At Big Barn Dance

Barn Dance Night last Tuesday proved that the men of Dow Field are ready for a back-to-the-farm movement. Drove of square dancers and Virginia reelers packed T-15 in the first old fashioned Barn Dance of the season.

Over in the corner, Corporal Dorian Cardin and Pfc. Bernard



Velosky snapped out the perky tunes dear to the hearts of sons of the soil.

SQUARE DANCE

Broad-shouldered, husky-voiced Pfc. Velosky stepped to the front. "Everybody ready for a square dance, get your partners" he called out and that was only the beginning. Clusters of groups formed all over the hall. On the down beat, the groups whirled madly, couples within the group weaving and bob-

Hayseed Hoofers

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Four Men To Be Given Free Call

On April 15, 1943, four men, three chosen for outstanding guard citations and one furthest from home will be given a free phone call home.

On your toes men, and you may be the lucky winner of a free call to your folks.

Dow Field Diary

By S/Sgt. Paul J. Geden

SUNDAY

Since Tedeschi has proven himself to be physically fit we have tried to show the boys that you don't have to be a superman.

The only thing that we object to, is the incentive for cutting corners. If you don't quite reach the ground,

Dow Field Diary

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Attention All

Would you like to have a speaking knowledge of some foreign language? French, German, Japanese, Russian, Spanish or any other language you can think of.

As part of the educational program of the Army, we are going to have classes in foreign languages at the library. Now this does not mean that you will have to study out of a book for two or three hours but it simply means that you will learn the foreign language by the new and improved method—namely listening to a phonograph. These are special made records that teach the student a speaking knowledge of the language they want to learn. This is the same thing that is used on transport ships to teach the boys enough of the language of the country where they are going to get along. Even if you never have the chance to use these languages in that particular country, you will still find this method of learning fascinating and very easy.

Here is what you do, contact Lt. Henry Bresky, of Special Service, Mrs. Alyce Connor, librarian, or Sgt. George Edwards at the library and sign up for the language you want to take. Come on everyone SIGN UP TODAY.

Balloons and Impersonations Hit of Troupe

Zoot-suited "ready to do anything for a laugh." Dick Leslie was the mainspring of Tabloid Troupe 36 last Wednesday at T-6.

"This is how an announcer who believed in his product would advertise gin", he started. Then he proceeded to mop up the floor, and

Troupe

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Bevies of Beauties At Spring Formal

As we know practically nothing about gals' formal wear, we won't try to describe what they wore, but, as "Rochester" says in his song—"We don't know if they can cook, but just take a look and—my, my!" That really sums up the whole scene.

Long trailing gowns, sleeveless, backless—all kinds, but all very gorgeous.

Mrs. Shaw looked especially attractive in her black evening gown with a beautiful corsage on her shoulder.

The G. I. had put away their black and white tails for the duration and six months, so the Class A uniform was the formal attire of the glamor boys.

Baseball Tryouts In the Near Future

Gather around you mounds, spring is poking its little nose around the corner and baseball is in the air.

Last year the Bombers had a successful circuit and will be gunning for another.

Right now the date of the tryouts hasn't been decided on but you will be hearing soon.

Keep your eye on your Daily Bulletin and the Observer for more details.

Chemical Field Work Gives Outdoor Gas Tests

"It smells like Limburger" said one private as he sniffed. Another thought it had more a "bootleg mash" odor. The majority agreed, however, that it smelled like fresh mown hay. That is how the chart describes phosgene.

This whole discussion is just one part of the field group studying chemical warfare.

The group stands about 25 yards from the setting off point. "Take a deep breath," instructs Lieutenant Klein—"Leave out a little—and let's go."

At a given signal from the lieutenant, his assistant turns loose the agent. This is worked from an exploder, hooked up to a detonator which in turn is attached to a tube.

Mild solutions of mustard gas, Lewisite, chlorpicrin and a full dose

of phosgene—were waited our way.

"It's what the gas smells like to you," the lieutenant pointed out, "that's the thing to remember. Forget the description on the chart, the important thing is to know how it reacts to your nose."

A loud pop—the gas is on the way—and the whole gang dash forward to get their first whiff.

One bunch of fellows start wrinkling their snozzles—sniff a little deeper and sure enough—they've got it.

"Smells like flypaper" says one—"more like caramel," concludes another, but all agree its on the sweetish side.

The lieutenant checks back. "What did it smell like to you?" he

Gas Tests

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Sgt. Erwin and Pvt. Chamberlin Share Honors On Broadcast

OFFICERS' PROMOTIONS

TO BE MAJOR

Captain Carleton P. Duby.
Captain Grant Guillemont.

TO BE CAPTAIN

Lieut. John L. White.

Promotions

The following men have received the promotions as indicated below:

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

To be Master Sergeant:
S/Sgt. Shambora.
To be Technical Sergeant:
S/Sgt. Mullen.
To be Staff Sergeant:
Sgt. Mowery.
Sgt. Shapero.
Sgt. Cable.
Tech. 4th Torchetti.
To be Sergeant:
Corporal Thompson.
Corporal Refowich.
Tech. 5th Cantlin.
To be Corporal:
Tech. 5th Lanzi.
Pfc. Beaulieu.
Pfc. Smallwood.
To be Technician 5th:
Pfc. Palasek.
To be Private First Class:
Pvt. Nicholson.

AIR BASE SQUADRON

To be Sergeant:
Cpl. Charles Morrett.

TO BE SERGEANTS

Cpl. James A. Bailey.
Cpl. Westley B. Johnson.
Cpl. Roger Pryor.

TO BE CORPORAL

Pfc. Forrest Battey.
Pfc. Jesse L. Everett.
Pfc. Arthur P. Harris.
Pfc. Bruce O. Samuels.
Pfc. Samuel Wilson.

TO BE PRIVATE FIRST CLASS

Pvt. Nelson G. Adams.
Pvt. James E. Davis.
Pvt. Vincent Earle.
Pvt. Antonio Strong.

Technical Sergeant Raymond

Erwin stepped to the front of the microphone, tapped his baton, and the full Army Band was on the air.

For the first time in a broadcast originating from Dow Field, the entire band was assembled.

This was a complete change of pace from the usual Thursday night variety show. But don't get the idea it was all very stiff and dignified. It was true that beautiful girls in formal evening gowns in the audience lent an air of dignity. But the whole program designed for easy listening. Each number had a contract with the next one—and each was beautifully played.

In a merry rollicking medley carrying the name "Yankee Rhythm," suddenly familiar folk tunes would pop up at you. "Turkey in the Straw," "Reuben, Reuben," "Oh, Susanna," etc., were all neatly rolled into one.

The high spot of this medley was

Broadcast

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Whatcha looking over there for, Sis? In fact if you look to the front, young lady, you'll see the biggest wolf on Dow Field.

Have You Seen The New Feature GUESS WHO?

Troupe

Continued From the First Page

knock himself out.

Gags, comedy songs, attempts at cornet playing all glibly rolled off the tongue of this youthful M. C. His facial expression and pantomime clowning had the audience splitting its sides.

Luscious, tall and blonde was Dot Garcy—who was described as "going out with a second lieutenant 'cause the first one got away", did a first rate job of impersonating. Her hic-cuppy version of Edna Mae Oliver singing Daisy was a riot. To this she added rowdy Judy Canova—and a shy-voiced Wee Bonnie Baker. The surprise, however, was when this willowy creature came out with the voice of gravel-voiced "Rochester".

She also sang "Got a Touch of Texas" and "You'd Be So Nice To Come Home, To", with oomph.

Billy Romano—did things with balloons. A slight twist of his wrist, a deep breath and elephants and two kinds of dogs were formed. They were handed out as souvenirs.

Iris Wayne did a neat bit of body twisting. At times she looked like pretzel going on a bender.

While Dick Leslie ad libbed, while Romano blew up balloons, and Iris Wayne danced, Bob Shapely played his accordion.

He took a solo part playing "The Flight of the Bumble Bee" and a brilliant arrangement of George Gershwin's Rhapsody in Blue.

Our thanks to the whole cast for giving the show plenty of sparkle and pep and to the U. S. O.

Broadcast

Continued from the First Page

the nostalgic Largo Movement from the New World Symphony. Private Frank Chamberlain sang the baritone vocal. The deep, full richness of his voice brought new power to Dvorak's music.

Another musical treat was a selection from Donizetta's Opera "The Daughter of the Regiment." This opera has been recently revived by the Metropolitan Opera. After hearing the band playing it, we can see why it deserves a rehearing.

"La FERIA" turned out to be a full of spirited melody, with Spanish atmosphere. From what we can gather, "La FERIA" means the fair. If the composer was trying to musically describe the colorful, many-sided happenings of a fair, he certainly succeeded.

"Long Live the U. S. of A.," the band sang as its only singing part. The program opened with the martial music of the American Legion March.

Technical Sergeant Erwin did a first-rate job of conducting. Each change of music, he was patiently cued in the band.

We overheard one of the guests at the concert remark "I had no idea that Dow Field had such a talented band."

As a final thought, The Troubadours are part of the Army Band. They are a dance unit with the regular group who play modern numbers.

Gas Tests

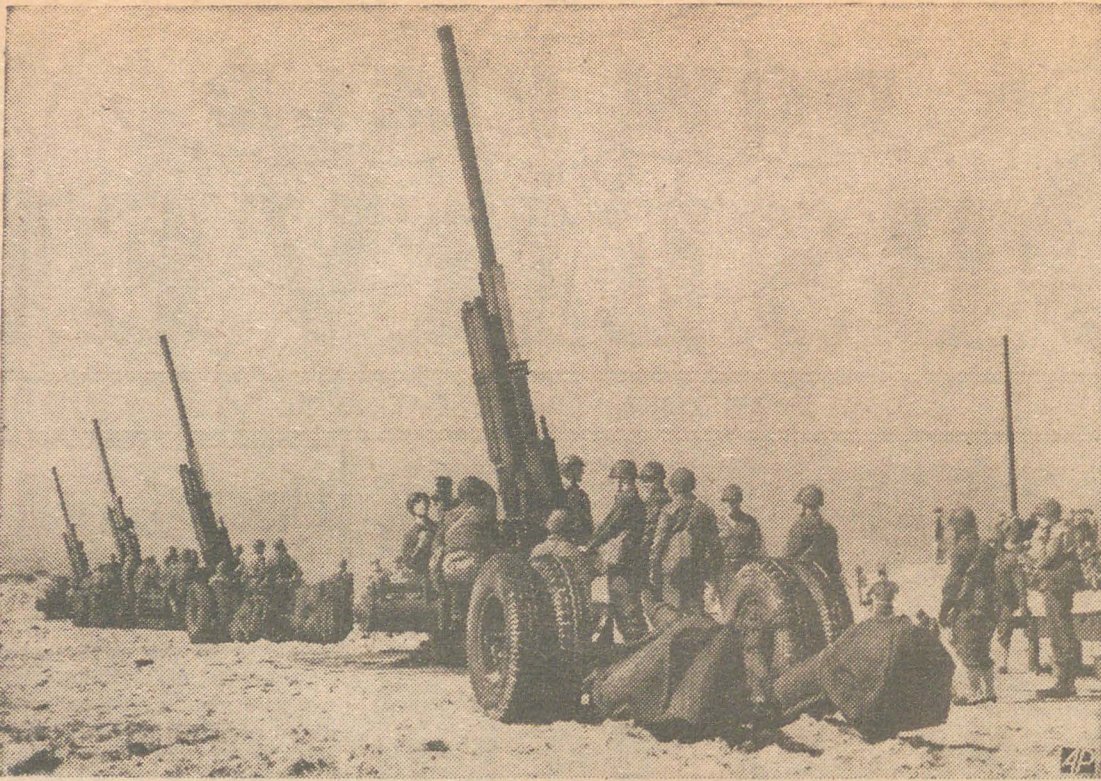
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asked. Informally the fellows check in their ideas.

Another gas is released. Again the bunch plunge forward to again test their sense of smell.

This time a few guys didn't catch it very strongly. The lieutenant's assistant digs some fresh earth. The gas still clinging—and this time there is no mistake. Hm-m-m—geraniums. But look out, soldiers, that's tough stuff. Powerful, blistering Lewisite.

A 100% phosgene next hits the air—and being an easily vaporized gas is easy to catch up with. This smell of green corn hits us square in the nostrils. Smelled good, too—but we quickly right flanked and took ourselves out of the gas zone. Almost like a smooth looking siren, this gas could lure you into prac-



UNCLE SAM'S BIG PLANE BUSTERS—A battery of 90-mm. anti-aircraft guns, heaviest used by the U. S. Coast Artillery for defense against planes, gets a workout in the field. These guns can be set up ready to shoot in 13 minutes, are manned by a crew of 15 and fire 18 rounds per minute. They are now in use in North Africa, the Solomons and on other United Nations fronts.

tically enjoying being gassed.

"Don't let the thought of a gas attack scare you," warned Lieutenant Klein. "The gas mask and protective clothing will take good care of you if you use them properly. You've got to keep your wits about you and know how to defend yourselves. Although you shouldn't fear gas, you have to have plenty of respect for it. Your clothes, your mask have to be properly adjusted and only by knowing what to do can you be sure of safety."

He then cited the case of a chemical sergeant and his unexpected attack of mustard gas.

The sergeant had spilled a very few granules from a sniff test bottle on the seat of a truck. He got in and drove it a short distance. He hadn't considered it important, until that afternoon when the mustard gas got in its dirty work.

A hurried rush to the hospital, blisters poked themselves up on his skin. Two the size of golf balls and one the size of your fist.

How did he know it would have such an effect, well it was a natural error. The solution didn't seem very powerful—but it was.

So if gas comes your way soldier get your gas mask and protective clothing ready and know your stuff! This course will train you to know what to do and when to do it. How to know the gases, and the preventative measures. Some day you will find it mighty useful to know the answers.

Hayseed Hoofers

Continued from the First Page

bing with gay abandon.

Our vote for prize costume goes to S-Sgt. Raymond Weeks. He wore a loose-fitting blue denim fatigue suit, a tricky spit curl—trousers rolled up at the bottoms and a pipe. The pipe was the final touch: We have finally found the source of Latrine rumors.

GAMES

Pvt. Jack Gottesman reached up his sleeve and unfolded a group of snappy games.

Pvt. Lavery immediately volunteered for any game that a girl partner was involved.

Two guys (they ended up so dizzy we couldn't get their names straight) took the airplane test.

This was done by running around, head down, on a bat, and twirled. Then they were supposed to dash down the room to collect a kiss from a girl waiting there.

After their run around the bat, they started. Rather they stumbled, staggered and reeled in all directions. One, however, made a 3 point landing.

Four fellows tried out the bottle tricks, Lavery (he's in again) Up-gard, John McGinnis, and Adkins were given the words. Lavery neatly stepped over imaginary battle landing in a pan full of water.

WHEELBARROWS

Human wheelbarrows were developed that had a close resemblance to Lavery (that guy is everywhere), Scott and Reed. Pretty wheelbarrow pushers were Ida Campbell, Beatrice Gleason and Patricia Wright. At a given signal they raced up the room. Pvt. Scott collapsed in the middle. Pvt. Gottesman held up his middle and the contest was declared illegal.

PVT. SCOTT SINGS

Pvt. Scott of Quartermaster was his own one man show. He took

the center of the floor and started. We don't see how he can get off key so easily without half trying. First he sings a song-ballad style, then he swings it. Not only does his voice swing it but practically all of Scott does too. He sang "Maybe" and if we are asked did he really sing it, we'll say "Maybe."

Mrs. Madeline Shaw supplied the pretty girls, discovered the musicians, persuaded bashful boys to join in and made everything fit together perfectly.

Dow Field Diary

Continued from the First Page

on a push-up, for example, it will be counted and your record goes higher. In fact every edge you take improves your score, while the more conscientious ones lose ground on the deal.

There's no doubt about it, however, that it is a pretty good guide to your condition.

The whole gang at The Bangor News are great to work with in every way. Last minute thoughts on pictures are quickly translated into mats and then into stereos.

We decided to feature the dog story this week, and so they dug up one that ties into the story.

MONDAY

"Airdrome Defense" was the subject for a class today. Tech. Sergeant Pierce was the instructor. He outlined the five methods of attack in an airport. Each method was described in detail.

Somehow we had an idea that a paratrooper was the most vulnerable when he was coming down.

Sort of a suspended target. But that's not true. The angle seems to be that he's living on borrowed time when he's getting his equipment together. Then when he gets equipped he gets tough.

Gag of the week—Groucho Marx tickled the airwaves with this bon mot: "Americans are restricted to three pairs of shoes per year, but the people of the Axis countries had to get along with three heels." Nice going Groucho. That certainly hit the Marx.

TUESDAY

"Jobs we might try for after the war" department. Trackers-down of missing persons. After today we can qualify, we think. This is why:

A civilian member of the base volunteered to get a hill billy band for the barn dance. He made all arrangements on Monday to get them here Tuesday night.

Then our troubles began. To double check we called this morning to see if he were on duty. The answer was "no." He had phoned in that he was ill. "Where can we get in touch with him?" we asked. "No phone, no street address, don't know where you can find him," came back.

We became so intrigued with the Dow Field mystery we went a step further. We checked base personnel in charge of civilian workers and located a former address. A call to the Bangor post office and they had no record of a recent change in address. They knew he wasn't located at the address they had but hadn't been given forwarding instructions.

By asking more questions of his associates we finally located his

latest stopping place. Still no telephone. We were then able to find a phone in the vicinity and called.

Apparently he wouldn't come to the phone, and returned word that he would call back later "when he got around to it."

Now we were really curious. On our way to The Bangor News we stopped off at his boarding house. He left 15 minutes before. "Any idea where he might be?" we asked. The next day was that his girl friend was a waitress in a near-by restaurant.

As a final stab, we tried the restaurant. The waitresses never heard of our man. We knew the girl's first name and asked for her. She had just left 10 minutes before with two fellows, neither of whom was our missing person.

Eight o'clock and no band, no civilian, and a barn dance coming up. Mrs. Shaw rushed up a few boys from the mess hall and they did a swell job.

So help us, if we hadn't talked personally to this guy last week, we wouldn't believe he actually existed.

We hope folks don't get the idea that all we do is to clip jokes, heckle reporters and attend parties. We figure that the routine jobs a soldier does is pretty old stuff, so we don't even make a note of it. When a little different slant occurs of course then it becomes news.

Pvt. Frank Chamberlin tried out his voice against the powerful tones of the full orchestra. When T/Sgt. Erwin asked him how he liked the tempo, he said "feels comfortable, I really enjoy singing with the band."

From the melody he puts into it, we can believe he means just that.

Tabloid Troupe No. 36 put on a very good show. Too bad that more fellows didn't show up. The answer of course was "green back" day.

Give a soldier a pocketful of dough and you can't find him for dust. Of course if you try hard enough, it couldn't be too tough a job to learn where they are at.

THURSDAY

T/Sgt. Erwin now has to make those band guys sit up and pay attention. Just let one instrument get off the straight and narrow and he's ready to steer it back on.

We were very curious as to the general audience reaction to semi-classical music. We deliberately picked out numbers that were not too heavy. Good music is always listenable.

The stage is pretty limited to hold the whole band, so we had to add a false front to the stage. This was accomplished by adding two tables in front.

Dry run alert scheduled for today.

FRIDAY

The program last night seems to have found a responsive audience.

Downtown several civilians told us that they had no idea that we had such a professional sounding army band.

One in particular said he called his entire family in to hear the music. "The finest music we have ever heard locally on the air" was the way he summed it up.

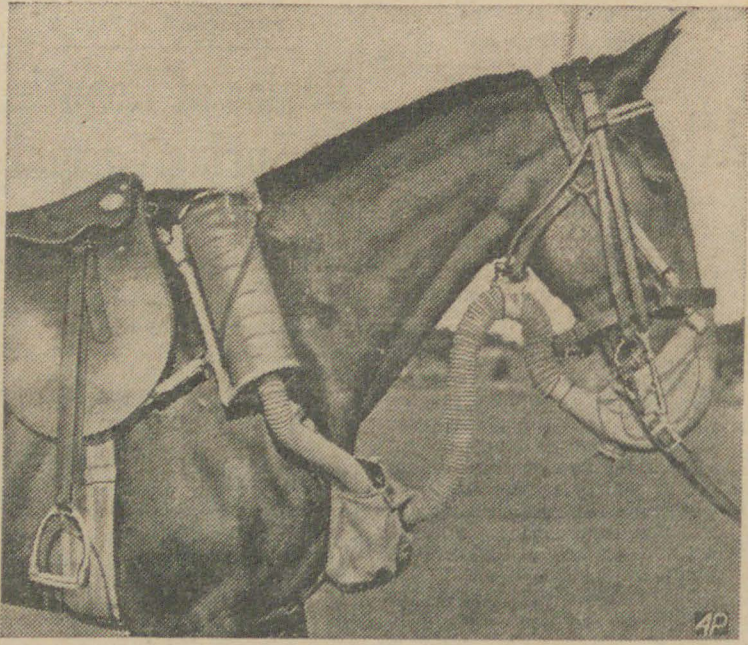
Did a chalk-talk for members of the Shriners at the Penobscot Valley Country club.

Sgt. Ernest Baker played a few numbers on the piano and everybody was so darn pleasant we'd like to thank them again—in print.

SATURDAY

Clear the decks boys. It's an alert—and there we go.

"It's not just the work I enjoy," said the taxicab driver, "it's the people I run into."



MASK FOR DOBBIN—It looks like a deluxe feed bag for refueling on the run, but it's really a new-style gas mask developed for U. S. cavalry mounts, providing pure air at a walk, trot or gallop.

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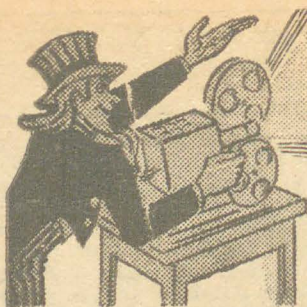
Soldiers May Borrow Free
From The

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Library**

145 Harlow St.

9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Daily Except Sundays



Post Theatre PROGRAMS

Monday, April 5—**FLIGHT FOR FREEDOM**—Rosalind Russell, Fred MacMurray, Herbert Marshall
Tuesday, April 6—Double Feature Program—**GHOST RIDER, THE PURPLE V**—Johnny Mack Brown, Raymond Hatton, John Archer, Mary McLeod
Wednesday, April 7—**THE MAJOR AND THE MINOR** (Revival)—Ginger Rogers, Ray Milland, Robert Benchley

Thursday and Friday, April 8 and 9—**HAPPY GO LUCKY** (Tech.)—Mary Martin, Dick Powell, Eddie Bracken, Rudy Vallee.

Saturday, April 10—**AT DAWN WE DIE**—John Clements, Greta Gynt.

Sunday, April 11 and Monday April 12—**THE MOON IS DOWN**—Sir Cedric Hardwicke, Henry Travers
Tuesday, April 13—Double Feature Program—**MURDER IN TIMES SQUARE—KEEP 'EM SLUGGING**—Edmund Lowe, Marguerite Chapman, Huntz Hall, Bobby Jordan, Gabriel Dell.

Wednesday, April 14—**WAKE ISLAND** (Revival)—Brian Donlevy, Robert Preston, William Bendix.
Thursday and Friday, April 15 and 16—**HELLO, FRISCO, HELLO** (Technicolor)—Alice Faye, John Payne, Jack Oakie.

Saturday, April 17—**CABIN IN THE SKY**—Ethel Waters, Eddie "Rochester" Anderson, Luis Armstrong.

Sunday and Monday, April 18 and 19—**SLIGHTLY DANGEROUS**—Lana Turner, Robert Young, Walter Brennan.

Tuesday, April 20—Double Feature Program—**BORDER PATROL—MY SON, THE HERO**—William Boyd, Patsy Kelly, Roscoe Karns.

Wednesday, April 21—**ROAD TO MOROCCO** (Revival)—Bing Crosby, Bob Hope, Dorothy Lamour.
Thursday and Friday, April 22 and 23—**HANGMEN ALSO DIE**—Brian Donlevy, Walter Brennan, Anna Lee.

Consult the Daily Bulletin for Station Time of Shows

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

Air Base Squadron

SGT. EDWARD STEWART

One good deed deserves another, so an old proverbial saying goes . . . But, me thinks that doing this deed will hardly do so . . . Alas, I'll make my bid, and you'll state as to how I did . . .

At the time of this writing, Sgt. John "Spearhead" Russell was going about in a most ga-ga mood . . . We are all like that, it seems . . . When preparing, or "sweating out" that one and only Love of Your Life . . . A furiough . . . Hope you're enjoying yourself, Johnnie . . .

Who is this fella that talks with a deep, rich voice and is the military aide to hiszonnor Cpl. Raffa both night and day??? Yep, a swell egg to know, Pvt. George Wagner of New Joisey . . . That's Cpl. Joe Meluskey's southern drawl, "Joisey" . . .

The boys in No. 219 will be kinda glum when it comes time to say "Adieu" to some of the fellows that we have worked and chummed around with . . . A swell bunch of guys are M-Sgt. Frank Pawlowski, S-Sgt. Bill Smith, S-Sgt. Pete Scarnati, Cpl. Dave Karp of good ole No. 219 "Frat House" . . . Speaking for the outfit and myself, it's really gonna be tough to find a group that will ever compare to a swell bunch of guys like you . . . I could say more and would say more, but it's too hard to find those certain words that express how swell it's been to have known you . . . Best wishes and good luck from the whole outfit . . .

Cpl. Joe "Shylock" Stephan claims that he's going to begin charging the fair lassies for letting him ride around the ballroom on their twinkle-toes . . . Joe thinks he is worth it . . . Ain't that somthin? Especially with those "gunboats" that he shoves around

to keep him company . . . Source of Information . . . Monday nites "Barn Dance" . . .

What is the matter with "Store-teeth" Pimental these days???? He is smiling at long last . . . I hear by the "Grapevine" that he is going to ration off the post for good . . . Here's hoping for you, pal . . . I like to see you smile more often.

When in need of a good send-off on the train, fellas, see Pvt. Steve "Railroad" Switenko . . . Why, he will even go along with you, if requested . . . Ask his chum.

Pvt. Bernard Kennedy, now at school in good ole Chicago town . . . He claims that there is nothing like a good S. S. . . Other-wise known as, Switenko's Sober Send-off? . . .

Clusters of paper flowers, added a spring touch to Dutch Kromm's bunk. Dutch is a solid built, husky lad, has his foot locker initialed in beautifully ornate script.

Clop, clop, clop. That's Corporal Sammy Lyons heading for his morning washing. Sam must be taking in washing, to see the line he has up every night.

Private Dew (the Senator) received a carload shipment of goodies. He must have a private siding to transport his latest crate.

The whole photo lab. spent their whole noon hour practicing ping pong in the Air Base Day Room. Sergeant Petty and Corporal Wills ready for a battle any time. All they need is to end up on the long end of the score occasionally.

We like Sergeant Tony Mascia's idea of clipping notices of activities on Dow Field out of the Observer and putting them up on the bulletin board. It's so easy to forget "what's doing" that it becomes a swell reminder.

DON'T FORGET

Don't forget to turn in the dope on your apartment. Do it this week, to Mrs. Shaw at T-15. See last week's Observer for coupon.



DORRIS BOWDEN—Actress in "The Moon Is Down." She is also the wife of Nunnally Johnson, writer of the scenario.

Ordnance Flames

Cpl. SAMUEL M. CHIMOFF

We bid farewell to Pfc. Bernard Buczynski, Pfc. Thomas Edward, and Pvt. Thomas Edwards. Speaking for all of us, "We wish you all the best of luck at your new base."

The party for the Ordnance at T-15, really went over big, even though a certain committee member was a little worried at the beginning. When a census was taken it was agreed that the women surpassed all expectations.

On March 29, 1943, Sgt. Linnane came back from school. He will take up where Pfc. Whiting left off.

On the same day S-Sgt. W. Nowack, and Sgt. Johnson came to breakfast. This was quite a feat for both of them before reivelle came in being.

Corp. MacKenzie and Ripley really showed us young fellows how to pitch in and have fun at the Ordnance party. Both of those boys have plenty of life in them yet. Corp. Frank Russo represented the jitterbug set. Pfc. Fred Diehl tried out his jitterbugging ability, and was very pleased with the result.

We all wish that M-Sgt. Henry Hartwell would pass out the cigars again, and stop keeping us in suspense.

In this country folks are driving to work by the share-your-car plan. In Nazi occupied countries they're just driven to work.

The Moon Is Down

John Steinbeck's powerful anti-Nazi drama will show Thursday and Friday. The picture shows the Nazi invaders confident march into the mining village of Selvik, their mowing down of a pitiful dozen of Norwegian soldiers, the villagers' terror and confusion. Then, in the sharp language of action rather than introspective comment, it describes the villagers' growing hatred and resistance, the Nazis' growing fear.

Dow Field Inquires:

For the \$64.00 question of the week, we asked—"Who is your favorite male movie star?"

Here are the answers:

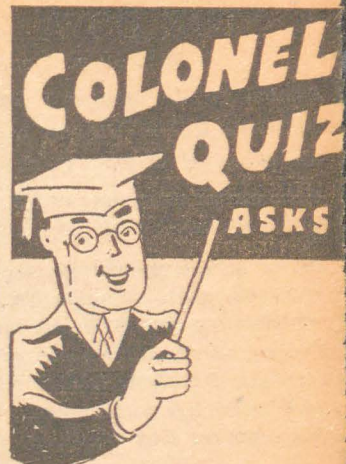
Pfc Frank Stovall of the Aviation Squadron says his favorite male movie 'star' is Gary Cooper; He is an all around actor. I'll never forget his characterization in the picture "Mr. Deeds Goes to Town". He is my conception of an ACTOR.

Pvt Earl T. Dowell of the General Mess says his favorite actor is Edward G. Robinson. Perhaps my liking for him is based on the type of picture he plays in. When I go to see a picture he acts in I am sure of enjoying it, not only for the action-packed plots but for the excellent character portrayal. From hard beaten gangster to the self-righteous citizen his portrayals are equally well done. One thing I like particularly is his facial expression; he puts his part across. For superb character acting and dynamic action, see Edward G. Robinson's pictures.

Cpl Kenneth W. Mecum of Finance, I'll take Gary Cooper over any other. He has force of character and portrays life more closely as it is actually than most actors. He appears like the type who would be just as sincere off the screen as on. To sum it all up, he not only is a man's man but he does a good job of captivating the ladies.

Well—what do you know—two guys with a single thought. Winnah—Gary Cooper.

Question of next week—Who is your favorite movie actress?



If you have read the Post Personality column during the past few months, you will know the people.

1. What musician of the Dow Field Troubadours is also a commercial artist?
2. Who is Muriel?
3. What Dow Field column was formerly a circus Barker?
4. What violin player proved that Nero was no hero?
5. What Sergeant appeared in the Broadway play, "The Zero Hour" starring Alice Brady?

Answers on Page 7

NAZI COMPANY TO EXPLORE EASTERN TERRITORIES

A new company, the Wirtschaftseinsatz Ost (Eastern Economic Mobilization Co.) has been organized under a decree by Reich Marshal Hermann Goering to exploit more thoroughly the eastern European territories occupied by the Nazis.

"The aim of the company," says the German newspaper Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung, "is to put to entire economy of the occupied eastern territories still more at the disposal of the German war economy, and in particular to promote and assure the supplies of consumer goods of all kinds for the population working in the German interest and for the Reich German civilian workers settled there."

The president of the new company, according to the newspaper is Dr. Franz Hartner, a brigadier leader of the Nazi blackshirts.

Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonies, also popular.

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OLYMPIA This
Week

MON., TUES.—A FUN-FEST MUSICAL
HI, NEIGHBOR

WED., THURS.—CHARLIE CHAPLIN in
THE GOLD RUSH

FRI., SAT.—THE RANGE BUSTERS in
TRAIL RIDERS

SUNDAY ONLY—JOHN KING in
LAW OF THE JUNGLE

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

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

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Editorial

YOU SUPPLY THE BRAINS

A modern airplane has practically everything but brains. These must be supplied by the men who fly them.

While it would be infinitely better if these bits of human tissue, cells and nerves could be incorporated in the engine nacelles or behind the instrument panel, unfortunately this has not yet been done. The human factor is still the most important thing, the beginning and the end.

That intricate piece of machinery known as an airplane will do almost anything you want it to if you treat it right but you can't expect the landing gear to swing down into place if you forget to snap the switch. By the same token you can expect the wheel assembly to fold up under you on a take-off if you flipped the "wheels up" switch when you thought you were lowering the wing flaps.

The pilot, the man who supplies the brains for this high powered, yet delicate, monster of the air, must be on the alert 60 seconds of every minute he's handling the ship. He can take off perfectly, fly the course without error and land with ease but carelessness in taxiing to a parking place may rob him of all credit and cost a couple of hundred for wing repairs.

The SMART pilot will check everything before take-off, press every button and snap every switch with the care and precision a machine valued at many thousands of dollars deserves, and, above all, obey every flight rule and regulation he knows.

Let's be SMART.

Medical Corps

By SGT. ROBERT KENDRIGAN

This Detachment's Ping-Pong players, extend a challenge to all other units on the Base. Please take heed men, the Medics are in mood to come what may. Contact either Cpl. Zericki or Pfc. Bradley. Teams already met and beaten by the Medics are the Air Base Group and the Q. M. Co. Let's hear from the outside teams as quick as possible, before the warm sunny weather gets in. Thanks!

DAYROOM DOINGS: Who is the Checker Champ? Pvt. Shingler, our most competitive player, so he must place him as No. 1 man, until proven otherwise. Gathered around the Phono-machine are this gang of jive experts: Pvts. Palsek, Barone, Rosewein, and Rivas. Seems like Pvt. Rivas, gets most of the dancing in, by stamping the head of his G. I.'s. Pvt. Barone wonders why he can't wear a zoot-suit in the army. It seems he once heard that sailors wear them. You're wrong soldier, according to Pvt. Hall. Cpl. Farrar doesn't get very far in his medical arguments, due to Sgt. Bauer and Pfc. Cable sticking to-

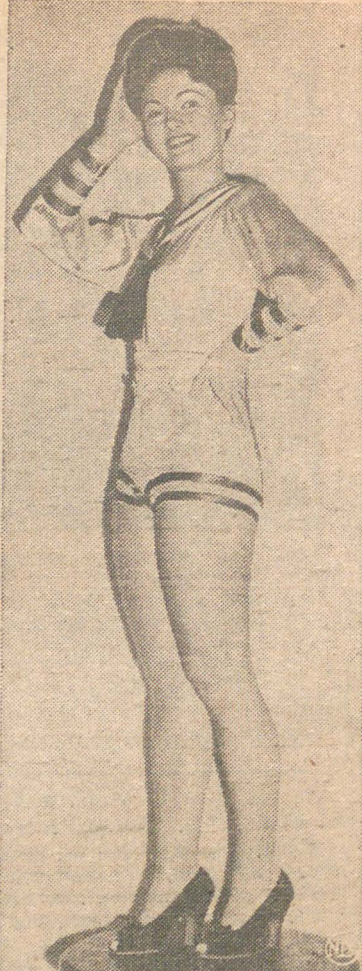
gether, as, both of them are graduates of the Army Medical Training School for Enlisted Men. He, Cpl. Farrar, states, when he was back in Lawrence! Our top cameramen are Sgt. Sundberg and Cpl. Schmitter. Both of these men are really interested in their work. Baseball continues to be the main topic for argument in the noontime gatherings. Our Cpl. Zerwicki was once given a chance for a tryout with a Class AAA team but it seems Uncle Sam had first choice. By-way, horse back riding is the one sport that is receiving undo talk. Sgt. Cable is our veteran, along with S/Sgt. Joubert, and we'll all miss the interesting talks of Sgt. Collins. One of these days, Pvt. Spivey is going to surprise us men with his doings on the piano. A Challenge is here issued by Pfc. Finks to the honor being the top Cribbage player of we men. Step up men. Cpls. Sheier and Farkas are trying to settle an old question. It seems, that one thinks that the pool-room in Brooklyn are better producers of players than those of the Bronx's. Time will settle this question, as they play out the game.

Pvt. Burgan, one of the quiet members of Barracks I's, is a past adventurer of the open seas. Yes, he was prior to army life, a member of the Merchant Marine. He has seen service on some of the ships that no longer sail the blue. His job was that, as is now, as a cook, the same thankless job enjoyed by all Army cooks. We are glad to have you as a member of our gang, Pvt. Burgan.

All we men are rooting for you, Cpl. T. Tedeschi. Your fine record of physical fitness is an inspiration to your fellowmen. We cheered loudly while you were doing the exercises and will sound off our praises to all the rest of the men down below. Next time, Jimmie, you'll improve that mark and you'll still be our reigning champ. To you go the worshiping glances of all the men in the building up of their own American bodies.

He needs not offer any apologies, does Pfc. Salasek, our top-most bowler. A season total of 95.1, out of 48 strings isn't to be put aside. No, sir, we men know Johnny is well on his way of improving that mark coming season. Compared to the leading bowler on the base, Johnny finished second. Had he been able to follow out the com-

Gilmore's Gams



Dancer Dorothy Gilmore's film studio maintains she has the prettiest legs in Hollywood and who are we to argue?

pleted season we would bet he'd have finished first. What say, Johnny. My say, fellows, Cpl. Tedeschi and Pfc. Palasek are inseparable pals.

Finance

By CPL. CARL P. HESSING

Nine members of the Finance Detachment have passed the qualifications test given Tuesday. This exam, according to those who took the test, was not an easy one. Passing entitles them to apply for admission to a university under a new study plan. Those successfully qualifying were Cpl. Don Donna, Cpl. Richard Delorme, Cpl. Carl Hessing, Cpl. Edgar Salzenstein, Cpl. Thomas Crosson, Cpl. Anthony Tur-ski, Pfc. Elmer Wyatt, Pfc. Thomas Menefee and Pfc. Ford Lewis.

The Finance men seen at the Hill Billy dance at T-15 Tuesday night were Cpl. Charlie Wendorff and Pvt. Alfred MacKay. Their agility at swinging and swaying the old time square dances, stamped them as accomplished dancers, and would most likely qualify them as quadrille leaders.

Delving into the background of one of our Finance men, we have Sgt. Frank Bertrand, who hails from Northampton, Mass. After attending Northampton High, he entered Northampton college. His first position upon completion was with the Hamilton Standard Propellers, Division of United Aircraft. Later he was employed, at Fort Banks Harbor Defenses of Boston for 15 months. He then transferred as auditor of property accounts for a year before entering the army. In civilian life Sgt. Bertrand participated in all sports, excelling in basketball and baseball. In service competition he was a member of the champion Finance Bowling Team. At present he is an auditor with the Finance Detachment.

The Finance Detachment would like to thank the participating teams in the intra-Base league for their fine display of sportsmanship. Special congratulations are given to the QMC, who having the better team, defeated the Finance in a close match, for the championship

The Base Library Recommends

Library hours: 9:00 a. m. to 10:00 p. m. Monday through Friday; 9:00 a. m. to 6:00 p. m. Saturday; 9:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. Sunday.

Books the boys read: Favorite Army subjects as reported by the U. S. O. Victory Book Campaign after a survey of Army camp libraries are reflected in the titles below:

"The Coming Battle of Germany", Ziff; "How to Get Along in the Army", "Old Sarge"; "Winged Warfare", Arnold and Eaker; "For Whom the Bell Tolls", Hemingway; "The Keys of the Kingdom", Cronin; "King's Row", Bellaman; "Officers' Guide"; "Popular Mathematics", Miller; "The Thorne Smith 3 Decker", Smith; "Mein Kampf", Hitler; "The Flying Game", Arnold and Eaker; "Action in the East", Gallagher; "America in Midpassage", Beard; "How War Came", Davis and Lindley; "Etiquette", Post; "The Raft", Turnbull; Action by Night", Haycox; "Blood, Sweat and Tears", Churchill; Oliver Wiswell, Roberts; "Berlin Diary", Shir-er.

We have all these books and I will put them on special exhibit for you men to look over and take out. I am also interested to find out if the men at Dow Field agree with this survey. If you don't, come in just the same as the library caters to all tastes.

DAY MUST DAWN

By Agnes Turnbull

In 1777 in a small town in western Pennsylvania called Hannastown living the Murray family. This family was typical of the other inhabitants who lived in peace during the winter months but as soon as spring

came there was always the fear and dread of the Indian attacks. The Murray's had a daughter, Violet, and a boy, Hugh, who lived with them after his own family was killed by Indians. He joins a group of men and boys in a campaign against the Indians and his narrow escapes and adventures make this story seething with excitement. Most of the story is fiction but the Indian engagements are authentic.

MAGNIFICENT OBSESSION

By Lloyd Douglas

When Doctor Hudson, famous brain surgeon needs his oxygen apparatus most to save his own life it is being used on Bobby Merrick, useless rich playboy. When Bobby recovers and realizes what has happened he decides to try and pay his debt to society by studying brain surgery. Spurred on by Nancy, Dr. Hudson's nurse, he overcomes many obstacles and succeeds. He also marries Dr. Hudson's widow.

CHUCKLING FINGERS

By Mabel Seeley

If you really want a super-mystery story here it is. This story is about the Heaton family, Minnesota lumber tycoons and the weird and strange events that took place at their remote estate on Lake Superior. Who was the person with the skillful, twisted mind that put acid in the bride's toilet kit—the burned matches under the bed—committed the murders—and tried to make out that Mrs. Heaton was insane. This story is filled with suspense and action and is a book you will not put down once you have started reading it until you have solved the mystery.

of Dow Field. Defeat was hard to take, but it was the unanimous opinion of the members of the Finance team, that if it had to be, it should be by the QMC.

We are glad to see Sgt. Christopulas back in his place in Commercial Acdt. Section, after quite a stay at the Base hospital.

Baseball is the by-word, now that spring is in the air. Here of late the boys around the barracks have been talking some mighty good playing. However we will have to wait and see who our star performers are.

The Band

By SGT. ROBERT B. SCOTT

Tech.-Sergeant Raymond E. Erwin, assistant band leader arranged and directed the musical program for the Dow Field broadcast Thursday night. He used the full concert band and the carefully chosen selections included: Daughter Of The Regiment by Donizetti—Yankee Rhythm arranged by M. Lake—the first movement of La-come's Spanish Suite La Feria and the marches American Legion and Long Live Our U. S. of A.

Mr. Clapper is back with us again after a week of absence during which time he experienced an

attack of the gripe and measles.

Cpl. Paul Kline though loyal to dear old Mahanoy City (Penn.) is enthusiastic about Lynn, Massachusetts—he spent several days there recently as guest of Pfc. Edgar L. Burns.

Don't be at all surprised if one of these weeks Deep Purple is offered as a piano solo on the broadcast—the soloist will either be Pfc. J. Jitters Jazzer Connor or Sgt. Al Jarusevice. Both have been digging this number diligently for weeks—it was such a nice number too!

Cpl. Ken Hughes as Base Chapel choir director, is putting into practice the training he received at Butler University, Indiana. He hopes to present his group next Sunday morning at the ten o'clock service. Pvt. Jimmie Davis accompanying.

Sgt. Burton Schaperow went to New London, Connecticut over the week-end to appear as best man at his brother's wedding.

Pvt. Frank Chamberlain made it possible for us to hear recordings of the above broadcast on a reproducing machine owned by S-Sergeant Kidd of Communications. The band wishes to thank these men for their courtesy and co-operation.

The stork is charged with a lot more things which should have more properly been blamed on a lark.

BATTLE STORY OF "FLYING FORTS"

by author of "They Were Expendable"

The hairbreadth heroes of the "most decorated outfit in the U. S. Army" fill the pages of this sensational war classic. It is a minute-by-minute story of Colin Kelly, Buzz Wagner, Shorty Wheelless and the 19th Bombardment Group—in their air battles against tremendous odds, in the South Pacific. Now in the April Reader's Digest.

Survive at sea by drinking fish! How fish juices can save lives and what's in the fishing kit now placed on all life boats.

How Hitler now plans to win. Nine steps in his newest war plan revealed by reports from inside Germany.

What makes a joke funny? The surprising answer, with hilarious examples of jokes from Groucho Marx, W. C. Fields, Joe Penner and others.

Why the Japs hate the Nazis. A revealing account of what happens when two "master races" collide.

And 25 other articles of lasting interest in this one pocket-size magazine . . . condensed for quick, enjoyable reading.

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Over

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Tobacconists Extraordinary



PEEK-A-BOO—We can see you pretty Nancy, trying to camouflage yourself as a peach blossom. Let's go picking peach blossoms. Shall we?

KHAKI KOMICS

A little kid from the Bronx was visiting his aunt. He saw a robin and said,

"Look, aunty, a boid."

"That's a bird, dear, not a boid," she said.

The kid came back with "well, it choips like a boid."

A newly inducted private of Polish extraction was taking his intelligence test in mid-western camp.

To test his general knowledge, he was asked, "What does RFD stand for?" The young Pole replied, "Ranklin Felano Doosevelt."

A minister liked a bit of cherry brandy on occasions, so some of the elders thought they would kid him a bit. They agreed to give him a bottle if he agreed to publish the fact in his monthly church magazine.

The following month the magazine carried the comment, "many thanks to my friends who have given me a gift of fruit and also the spirit it was given in."

GI snoes—the soldier's arch-enemy.

BANZAI

A Jap general rode forward. "I have the honor, your Imperial Highness, to announce a great victory," he said.

"Very well, go and congratulate your troops."

"So sorry. There are none left."

BEST DEFINITION YET

1st Sgt.: "Where's Pvt. Gooch?"

C. Q.: "AWOL."

1st Sgt.: "Whatcha mean?"

C. Q.: "After women or liquor."

The young lady had been prepared for an operation and lay waiting. A white clad youth entered, examined her, and left her. A short time later he returned and repeated the examination, and left the room without a word. When he again returned the lady said: Doctor, please tell me when they are going to operate." The young man replied: "Darned if I know. I'm only a painter around here."

A soldier was on sentry duty, when a lieutenant approached in an official car. The soldier waved the officer through the gate, failing to give the proper military salute.

The lieutenant stopped his car and inquired, "sentry what is general order No. 10." The soldier answered by reciting the order verbatim.

"Then why didn't you salute me?" the officer asked.

"Sir," replied the sentry, the order says to salute all officers, colors and standards not cased. The glass in the windows of your car was raised—so I presumed that you were cased."

A Battalion on recent maneuvers in Louisiana had been ordered to end action. It was pouring rain and the boys were standing knee deep in mud. As the order was given, one rookie piped up: "Swell! Now let's all sing 'God Bless America' and leave out Louisiana."

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Pfc. Larry Kaye, Disciple Of G. B. Shaw And Monty Woolley

If "The Man With Two Heads" were to come to life, he probably would resemble Larry Kaye. To go even further, if one head looked like George Bernard Shaw and the other like Monty Woolley, this is what Larry would like to be.

By this time, all keen-eyed readers of the *Observer* will have recognized the name of play-writing Pfc. Larry Kaye, assistant editor of the *Observer*.

For months we have read with an indulgent smile Larry's "heckling in print" of our radio efforts. For months we sat back while he put our "cutting up" on paper and took pot shots at them—but now he's on furlough and it's our turn.

Our door opened one day and the column from the Ordinance was handed in. We glanced at it and read the following: "There is a fellow in our barracks, who is very much in love with Margaret Sullivan, partly in love with Katherine and a little in love with a whole string of other actresses." The column was signed Pvt. Larry Kaye.

We figured that he might know some other angles about this unusual character he had described. "Who," we asked, "is this fickle guy in your column?" He glanced up. Then looked abashed. "Me," he said simply.

That settled it, anybody with an imagination like that should be putting it down on paper in a big way.

Since that fatal day, Larry has carried that imagination further,

seasoned it with a screwball wit and an "on the ball" spirit.

Although he awakened the radio urge in us, we have never been able to persuade him to go on the air himself. He prefers to stay behind the scenes, quietly writing and directing plays of his own concoction.

Every time he sees a Monty Woolley picture, he is in the office, baring his teeth and giving us a Monty Woolleyish bitter bark, with disgusting relish. To hear him, you would think that sarcasm was in the very marrow of his bones, but his naive and whole-hearted enthusiasm for newspaper work, knock this idea into smithereens.

Back in civilian days, Larry battled out a few radio plays for the National Youth Administration.

He tried a few times to crash the Broadway Circuit, but decided that Broadway wasn't quite ready for Kaye.

Among his original plays, he had conceived a strange beast known as "The Man With Two Heads."

Day after day, his tall gangling figure could be seen, Sherlock Holmes-like, tracking down a cast for his play.

He sweated, slaved, pleaded and worked for his brain child. Finally, his hour of triumph came. A full half hour, over WLBZ, with a cast of hand-picked characters and his play clicked on the air.

Shy, almost to the point of being bashful, Larry has such a definite earnestness about him, that gets



On the North side of the photo is a hat. Due South of the hat is Beatrice Kay's lovely face. Due South of her face—oops our compass got busted.

things done. There's even a suggestion of the Crusader spirit in him.

Within the next few weeks, you will again see his name at the head of a column. Once more his piercing, pungent pen will search for truth and add a touch of humor.

Feel like reading? There are plenty of books to choose from at the Base Library.

Manhattan Taxi

Telephone 9241

Park Theatre Building

Telephone 9241, Bangor, Maine

DO THEY SERENADE YOU?



ONE SURE way to be popular is to be brief on the telephone when others outside the booth are waiting to make calls.

In New England alone we're handling an extra half-million messages every day... more than seven million every 24 hours. To take care of military needs and civilian defense we have installed 150,000 additional telephones, 700 new long distance circuits, 63 permanent and 84 portable emergency power plants, and 460 miles of new underground cable. But the manufacture of equipment, except for military use, was stopped more than a year ago because the materials are urgently needed for weapons of war.

That's why long distance calls are likely to be delayed. And that's how you give the other fellow a break when you make your own calls snappy.

HELPFUL HINT #1

Long distance calls placed by number are faster. Remember, if you ask for a particular person the rate is a little higher than if you talk with anyone answering.



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Consultation Hours for Protestant Men:
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DR. HARRY C. H. LEVINE

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7:00 P. M. each Friday Night

1st LT. ALFRED J. CARMODY

Catholic Chaplain

Masses

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

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

Why Don't You Do Right?

MRS. MADELINE SHAW



LADIES FIRST, USUALLY. When a couple enters a house, store, bus, train or auto—the girl goes first. The only time a man may precede her is when the way is crowded or difficult, and he wants to clear a passage. When they leave a bus or car, however, the man goes first and holds out his hand to help her out.

When a man and woman meet accidentally on a bus or trolley, he should offer to pay her fare. If she knows him well she may accept, but if she does not, it is better to pay her own way. It is tones her necessary for men to give their seats on a bus or trolley to women they do not know, but of course, it is still considerate! Girl or boy should always, however, relinquish their places if they are needed by an elderly person or a woman carrying a baby or heavy package.

MOVIES AND THEATER. If there is an usher to lead the way down the aisle, the woman goes first and the man follows. If there is no usher, the man may go first to look for seats. When they enter a row, the woman precedes the man, he sitting nearest the aisle. If there are two girls and one man, the girls go in first, and the man sits nearest the aisle. If there are two or more couples together, men and women alternate. Leaving the seats, the man goes out to the aisle and waits for the girl, and she then precedes him out of the theater.

Guard Commendations

The following privates of the guard from organizations as indicated below are hereby commended for their degree of vigilance and Interior Guard Duty in the manner in which they performed said duties during their tour of guard.

Monday

Pvt. Donald Erickson, Guard Squadron, Pvt. Vivian Yancey, Aviation Squadron, Pvt. Clarence Lumsden, Air Base Squadron.

Tuesday

Pvt. Melvin McConnell, Guard Squadron, Pvt. Robert Sullivan, Air Base Squadron, Pvt. Colman Sykes, Aviation Squadron.

Wednesday

Pvt. Maurice Wazelle, Guard Squadron, Pvt. William Patterson, Aviation Squadron, Pvt. George Wagner, Air Base Squadron.

Thursday

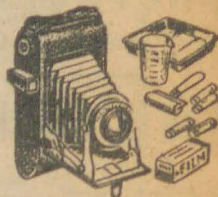
Pvt. Bert Stogner, Guard Squadron, Pvt. Kenneth Williams, Aviation Squadron.

Friday

Pvt. Norman Vigneault, Guard Squadron, Pvt. N. J. Dedezio, Air Base Squadron, Pvt. Earl Thomas, Aviation Squadron.

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GUESS WHO?

Starting this week we are introducing a column of short biographical sketches of famous people. See how quickly you can recognize this famous personality. For your score see the back page of the Observer.

(1)

He was born in Denison, Texas, Oct. 14, 1890, of Pennsylvania Dutch stock. He worked as cowboy, ditch digger and professional baseball player.

(2)

Graduated from West Point in 1915 and during the World War I was assigned to training tank forces at Gettysburg, Penn. He was awarded a Distinguished Service Medal.

(3)

Appointed chief aide to General MacArthur in 1933. When General MacArthur went to the Philippines as military advisor to the Commonwealth government, he went along as an assistant.

He got his chance at large scale operations in the 1941 Army maneuvers. These were the largest peace time maneuvers ever held by American forces and became his training ground.

As chief of staff of his victorious Third Army, he worked out what Lieutenant General MacNair described as a "brilliant operation."

(4)

Recently he was appointed top commander in North Africa. His friends have nicknamed him "Ike." President Roosevelt added another star to his shoulder. Guess Who? Four star General Dwight David Eisenhower.

FRENCH OCCUPATION COSTS

General Henri Honore Girard's radio France in Algiers quoted the German newspaper Frankfurter Zeitung as saying that the total occupation costs to France so far have been 170,000,000,000 francs, of which one-third represents industrial and food supplies delivered as a "loan" to Germany.

According to the broadcast, the Germans promised to deliver enough wheat to France to insure the bread supply, but this has not been done because of what the Nazi-controlled Paris-Soir described as "the transportation crisis."

"Take a full minute to blow your nose." Radio Orange, Netherland Station in London counseling forced labor in Reich. Broadcast points out every time 300,000 Netherland slave workers take one minute off, it means a loss of 5,000 working hours for Hitler.

A

Diamond "for Her"

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

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Aviation Squadron

By CPL. BRUCE O. SAMUELS

On Tuesday night the members of the Guard Squadron basketball squad gave a smoker for the members of the Aviation Squadron basketball team. It was really swell. I've been to a lot of parties and smokers, but I've never enjoyed one more as I did this one. Capt. Nelson acted as host and it was through his planning and skillfulness in knowing how a gathering of that kind should be entertained that such a marvelous time was had by all. You know of course, the Guard Squadron won the Base basketball championship with our team in second spot. It came nearly being a pleasure to lose to such a swell bunch of fellows. At the smoker I saw S-Sgt. Trott and Cpl. Trickey comparing recipes over at the buffet. Cpl. Downing and Pfc. Maurice Scott were "gassing" about their trip down to Sterns, Me., where they slept on mattress a foot thick. S-Sgt. Les Grant was all over the place with his engaging personality. (A real diplomat.) Others attending were Capt. Peale, Pfc. John Babbiste, Pfc. Reginald Pinn, Pfc. Arnold Caffee, Pvt. Joseph "Smiling" Andrews and last but not least, Pvt. Ralph C. Toney.

WHO'S WHO IN THE AVIATION SQUADRON: Pvt. Charles Bowser. Before Charlie came into the Army nine months ago he was a heavy automotive equipment service-man, working on big stuff such as steam shovels, bulldozers and the like which is really a man-sized job. He comes from Elkton, Md., the town that is famous for quick and painless marriages. Naturally he is married coming from a marrying town. His hobby is pool and he really excels at it. He also plays tennis. Here is one thing that makes him hotter than a "Tommy gun," and that is when someone tells him the barracks are cold. He is our Squadron fireman. He has attended both Hampton Institute and City College of New York. There is more I would like to say about Charlie but space does not permit.

Hezekiah Walker is going to middle aisle it some time this month. Bob Super and Alvin Carter are thinking about it too.

Things I did not know till now: Pfc. Antonio Strong can show too many deep points in any kind of an argument for you to win, and he does it so quietly. Joe Buckley has a complete photo album of his army life since his induction. The government will pay your civilian insurance for the duration plus the usual six months. We have a man in the outfit named Chancey. Now just for a laugh: You should have seen Roger Harris when the Alert was sounded, rifle in one hand and in the other he had the steel that is used in giving the gas alarm. There he was with arm upraised just waiting to pound 'hell' out of the thing, what a sight. Then there was Leroy Brown over at the Pilots Grill with Alex Caywood, Bob Hamilton and Art Johnson, our boy Leroy was there on his hands and knees looking for a penny with a hat full of paper money of his on the counter above him; ask Bob Hamilton to tell you the story, what a 'Riot.'

Did you know that one of the fundamental elements of discipline is Loyalty-willing and voluntary compliance to the plans and will of the superior, unfailing devotion to a cause. Loyalty is in no way merely a blind and servile service to the letter of the regulations. It is an active, intelligent, and willing effort to carry out the intent of the commander to the best of his ability; the ability of the leader not the commander. The commander has the ability that is why he is the commander.

The above was taken from the book "Leadership For American

Know Your Officers



Claude R. Willis
1st Lieut. A. C.

Lieut. Claude R. Willis was born in Forrester, Texas, on August 15, 1906. For the past 27 years he had made his home in San Antonio, Texas.

He received his education at Trinity university in the same state. He spent six years in the cotton business before becoming manager of the Firestone Auto Supply and Service Stores in San Antonio, which position he held for 10 years. He was vice president of the San Antonio Executives association.

Lieut. Willis entered the service as a second lieutenant on May 26, 1942, and was immediately stationed at Dow Field as assistant base S-4 and post custodial officer. On Sept. 16, 1942, he was promoted to first lieutenant. In December of the same year he attended the officers' training school at Miami Beach, Fla., returning to Dow Field to become special service officer of the Air Base Squadron.

Recently he was assigned to his previous positions of assistant base S-4 and post custodial officer.

Hot Off the Wire

The Army wants to know whether it's better to overfeed or underfeed its man. Accordingly, reports our questionable source, two soldiers have been selected as test cases. One is stuffed with chicken-and-rice-and-everything nice, and the other is kept on a liver-and-baked-beans-and-such-stuff diet. Which of the two will make the better soldier remains to be seen.

Ed. It all looks alike to us, we

Army Leaders", by Lt. Col. Edward L. Munson, Jr. Read it.

"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE Bangor House

Dining Room

Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St.

Bangor



Lt. Isadore H. Hurowitz

The Commanding Officer of Dow Field, Maine has announced the promotion of Second Lieut. Isadore H. Hurowitz to the rank of first lieutenant. Lieut. Hurowitz was born in New Haven and graduated from New Haven High School. He graduated from N.Y.U. Law School and entered the Army, where he served as corporal of A Co., 320th Machine Gun Battalion, 82nd Division, overseas in World War I. He fought in three major battles and was wounded in the battle of the Argonne. He was awarded the Order of the Purple Heart. Upon his return to the U. S., he opened a law office in Springfield. He later became a member of the Reserve Officers Corps and was commissioned a second lieutenant in November, 1930. Admitted to Bar of Supreme Court of U. S. February, 1933. Lt. Hurowitz reenlisted in May, 1942, and was sent to Dow Field where he is assigned to the law department. He has been active in both radio and stage work for many years, having played a roll in the Broadway hit of a few seasons ago, "My Dear Children," starring the late John Barrymore. He is heard each week in a series of broadcasts over the local networks, entitled, "The Voice of Humanity," this being sponsored by the American Red Cross. He has a wife and daughter of 88 Wayne Street and a daughter studying art in Boston.

didn't know there was any difference.

War rationing of food instructions for civilian populations reached an all-time low in 1871, during the Franco-Prussian War, when a Paris newspaper published an article, "How to Catch and Cook a Rat".

Ed. We had no idea Hitler was known as far back as that.

You can't name a horse Adolf in Germany today. Guess why!

(from an English paper)
Ed. Maybe Adolf is afraid of taking a riding, but there's still skunks, pigs and rodents.

During the entire seventeen months' siege of Leningrad, broken on January 13, 1943, most factories, schools and churches continued to function and four theaters and twenty-three motion-picture houses did not close their doors even for one day.

Ed. They certainly believe in the theory—the show must go on.



Dow Field Activities

MONDAY—Play rehearsal at T-15, 7:30 to 10:30. The play is "Out of the Frying Pan."

TUESDAY—Communications party, T-15. Music by the Troubadours.

THURSDAY—Regular Thursday

broadcast and dance. Complete variety show and Dow Field hostesses as partners.

SATURDAY—Aviation Squadron formal dance at T-6, 8:00 to 1:00 a. m. Music by their own organization.

General Mess

By PVT. EARL T. DOWELL

We may live without poetry, music and art;
We may live without conscience and live without heart;
We may live without friends, we may live without books,
But civilized men cannot live without cooks.

By Owen Meredith

Lots of luck to bakers Pfc. Culbert Averitt and cook Pfc. William Ford, who left this week for Cooks and Bakers' School.

Cpl. Herbert Boo is back after spending a three day pass at his home.

After spending a three day pass at his home, Cpl. McAvey has returned and is now first cook on the night shift.

Yes, the new night cook is none other than Pfc. Clayborn Allred and his helper is Pvt. Bartlett.

For a fellow who has not practiced on his violin for a couple of years, we think he did a swell job at the barn dance Tuesday night and this talented musician is none other than Cpl. Doria Cardin of the Post Exchange. Oh, yes! Our Mess Sgt. Raymond C. Weeks was present at the barn dance with Cpl. Cardin.

The entire kitchen crew are looking forward to our new K. P.'s for the month of April as we figure the stoves need juggling and we have the man who can do it. It is none other than Pvt. Jack Gottesman of Physical Training.

Our first cook Sgt. James Owens left for his furlough this week. Lots of luck, Jim!

Pvt. Brownell left this week to spend his furlough with his mother in Ohio.

Sgt. Nathaniel Raymond (QMC) and Miss Ernestine Sheafe were married at 6:00 p. m. in Bangor, Wednesday, March 31, and Cpl. Sullivan (QMC) of shift two was his best man. Lots of luck to you, Ray!

Sgt. Yanuski wishes to take the

Cocktail Lounge
Dining Room
We Welcome the
Boys in the Service
Penobscot
Exchange Hotel
139 Exchange St. Dial 4501

opportunity hereby to thank all the K. P.'s for the month of March for their fine work and cooperation.

Sgt. Charles B. Hart, Jr., is back on the job after spending his furlough at his home in Rhode Island. Charlie says he had a swell time but was glad to come back on the job.

Guard Squadron

By CPL. FRANK SHEA

The arrival of a few new detachments for this organization has given Capt. Aaron W. Nelson, Lieut. Warren R. Smith and M-Sgt. Paul C. Streeter a full time task in the rearrangement of the Squadrons personnel.

Many of the newer members of this outfit were lucky enough to pass the winter in the sunny clime of Florida, and fortune continues to favor them with their presence in Maine where the climate is always cool in the summertime.

Motorcycle riders, who will serve with the Military Police unit, are now going through their paces under the supervision of Lieut. William H. Waldron.

Capt. Nelson, to show his appreciation of the splendid efforts the Basketball team of this organization displayed in winning the Base championship, arranged a very entertaining party in honor of the victors and the vanquished. Special guests were the hoopsters from the Aviation, who are tried and proven sportsmen. The spirit of friendship reigned supreme and an excellent time was had by all. Musical entertainment was provided by members of both squadrons.

Word comes from Rhode Island, that Carl Bonas formerly of this organization has been elevated to the rank of Corporal. Cpl. Joe Ritter is now the new barracks chief in T-30. Cpl. Earl Vance has been transferred from guard duty and is now desk Sergeant at Military Police Hdqs. S-Sgt. Bobby Day has returned to duty after furloughing at Brooklyn, N. Y. Pvt. Bill Schwarz has acquired a canary that refuses to sing while on field rations. S-Sgt. Aubrey L. Stephens goes to Cooks and Bakers school, while Sgt. Bill Hyler returns to the squadron mess as master of the skillet. Beware all K. P.'s. It has been rumored that Bill went to school solely to study advanced courses in torture.

Sgt. Vincent Rybaltowski has the congratulations and best wishes of the Squadron's personnel as he leaves for Flying Cadet school. Pfc. Everett Wilkenson has taken over the duties of Unit Mail Clerk

Pvt. Alex Geguzis, while in town stepped into a restaurant and ordered a nice juicy steak. A wise-guy waiter replied, "Beat it soldier, if we had anything that good I'd eat it myself."

Pvt. Wilkinson, LaRue and Fingerhott of this squadron were participants in the barn-dance held at T-15 recently. The boys in T-32 were much surprised to see Pvt. LaRue walking into the barracks with a bale of hay on his back, first prize in the square dance.

Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

Each inspection day brings a new officer to give the boys the once over, but regardless of rank they all agree that our own C. O. does not miss a trick. Some of the boys say that his stare is so penetrating that he can even count the change in their pocket.

I see that Pfc. Burnell Vinton is progressing rapidly in the art of pool shooting, his tutor Cpl. Alexander Simoneau stays up late hours to teach him the finer points.

The little professor or Cpl. Frank Saladino was escorted to the train last week by a group of his close friends, to bid him goodbye and best of luck at OCS.

Pfc. Coleman Sharpe has been bothering the boys lately, by adding an extra half hour getting up. It used to be 5:30, but now it is 5:00 o'clock and I don't mean P. M. It still is dark and occasionally he awakens Pfc. Vinton to assist him in making up his bunk. Some of the boys say they will tie him down, if this does not cease.

Heard that Pvt. Conway is a popular man in town, when dining at the local restaurants, most of the waitresses come to him to listen to the very latest jokes. Some are, and some are not.

The ping-pong paddle wielders kept their promise, that being to make a much better showing when they faced the fast-serving medics. Sgt. Psenko, the dark horse of the evening, ran true to the given name by taking two straight sets. Cpl. Goyette salvaged another victory, but did it the hard way, best two out of three. Cpl. Solomon lost a heart-breaker, but with a little luck could have done better. Cpl. Levine, Pfc. Gottfried and Gessinger brought up the rear gallantly but in vain. With a little more practice we are sure that the Q. M. will have a formidable team in the very near future.

What was in the very small package recently received by T-Sgt. Avsharian? We suggest that he show his gift, so we can let the boys know through this strip.

Wonder what makes Sgt. Deyermund go through such strange actions when in the warehouse, could it be something he ate? Even as I write this little note I hear the rumble of his antics and I must prepare to find shelter along with a couple of the other boys.

Was wondering if the boys from 211 are practicing for a coming show. Cpl. Alves, Pvt. Winters, L'Hereaux and LeBeau seem to be organizing a quartet.

After all that Pvt. Scott went through at the barn dance last week, the boys were wondering if enough pennies were picked up to pay for the cleaning bill, he should have worn the prescribed uniform. To the following men we wish the best of luck in your new assignments: Cpls. Levine, Simoneau, Pvts. Vinton, Ahern, Gessinger.

Would like to have a volunteer from 211 to see what the boys have in line of news, such as Cpl. Stafford holding night classes and his many other enterprises. Also do not overlook the reformed Jungle Jim Casey, the popular Cpl. from the second floor.

Seems as if the men in the commissary are trying to outdo each other by being dog owners. Was also wondering is T-Sgt. Butler was going to train them, as he was seen with a book printed around 1866, and he is a great believer of the old school. There should be ancient words of wisdom in that old manual.

Quiz Answers

1. Corporal Jack Eaves. Greeting card designer, saxophone player and singer of swing tunes. (March 21, 1943).
2. Mrs. Samuel Ferris. Heart throb of Sergeant Sam Ferris (March 29, 1943).
3. Pvt. Earl T. Dowell of General Mess worked for Cole Brothers Circus (Dow Field Observer, March 8, 1943).
4. Corporal Egido Biscaglia, has also debunked King Henry the Eighth and Romeo (Dow Field

What's Doing This Week For Service People

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

TUESDAY—U.S.O. Center, Ping pong.

WEDNESDAY—U.S.O. Center. Pool tournament.

FRIDAY—U.S.O. Club. Talent night, 8:30 p. m. All kinds of talent will be welcome. Here's your chance to see what you can do in the entertaining field. Voice recording.

SATURDAY—U.S.O. Informal dancing. U.S.O. Center. Cabaret night.

SUNDAY—Community Center.

"Hap" Arnold Is Made A Four-Star General

President Roosevelt last week gave unprecedented recognition to the Army Air Forces by nominating its commander, Lt.-Gen. H. H. Arnold, to the temporary rank of full general.

A short time later the Senate unanimously confirmed the promotion.

From the point of view of commanding rank, the action puts the air arm on an equal footing with the ground and naval forces.

Arnold, 56, becomes the first full general in the history of United States Army aviation. He also will be the fourth four-star general on active command duty. The others are Gen. George C. Marshall, Army chief of staff; Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower, commander-in-chief of Allied forces in North Africa, and Gen. Douglas MacArthur, com-

mander-in-chief of Allied forces in the Southwest Pacific.

In addition, Gen. Malin Craig, former chief of staff, was recalled from retirement to serve as head of the War Department's personnel selection board. Gen. John J. Pershing holds the rank of general of the armies of the United States by Congressional act.

Arnold, known to the men in the ranks as "Hap" because of his perpetual grin, is one of the nation's pioneer aviators. He learned to fly with the Wright brothers in 1911 and has served in various branches of Army aviation since 1916.

Generally credited with building the Army Air Force to its present strength, was named chief of the Army Air Corps in September, 1938, and was named commander of the air forces just a year ago.

Observer, March 15, 1943).

5. Sergeant George Edwards. (Dow Field Observer March 1, 1943).

CRIME NOTE: Army records show that Private Sherlock Holmes has been assigned to a Military Police battalion at Fort Lewis, Wash. About the only soldier who can beat that for patness is Lee Camp, stationed at Camp Lee. Other stand-out names among our fighting men are Early Bird, A. Viator, Ken Tucky (at Kentucky's Fort Knox), Jerman Hunter—and most formidable of all, Solomon Solomon Solomon.

QUOTE OF THE YEAR: A veteran top sergeant reports that seven out of ten new draftees make the following remark when first handed a mop: "Hey! I came here to fight the Japs (or Nazis), not mop the barracks."

Because most sergeants have heard this remark altogether too often, we hasten to advise new draftees against using it.

FORT BLISS, TEX: "If you must weep, do it here," says the sign on the "Crying Post" outside the orderly room. "We have our own troubles."

WEAR A

Spiffy

COLLAR STAY

Officers say...
'NEATNESS COUNTS'
In military as in civilian life collar neatness is an asset. That is why millions are wearing SPIFFY STAYS.
HOLDS COLLAR POINTS DOWN
Gives you crispy, fresh smartness that puts snap into your appearance.
Easy On—Easy Off
Quick as a wink to put on and take off. It's self-adjusting and stays put.
COSTS ONLY A FEW CENTS

INVISIBLE UNDER COLLAR

SELF ADJUSTING SPRING

BEFORE

AFTER

ON SALE AT
ARMY AND
PX STORES

Ask for a
SPIFFY
INVISIBLE COLLAR STAY

Score for "GUESS WHO?"

- (1) If you guessed who it was by paragraph one—you rate in one of the categories below:
 - a. You're a genius in current events.
 - b. You peeked.
 - c. You read the Observer very closely (may we have your autograph?)
- (2) If you knew who it was by paragraph two:
 - a. You are doing fine—turn in your name and we'll write you up in the Post Personality Column.
- (3) If you waited 'till paragraph three to get the answer:
 - a. Brush up on news items. Read a good newspaper daily and a magazine every week (in addition to the Observer).
- (4) If you didn't catch on by paragraph four—how did you get in the Air Corps?

Private Purkey's Fifteen Point Program Of War Aims

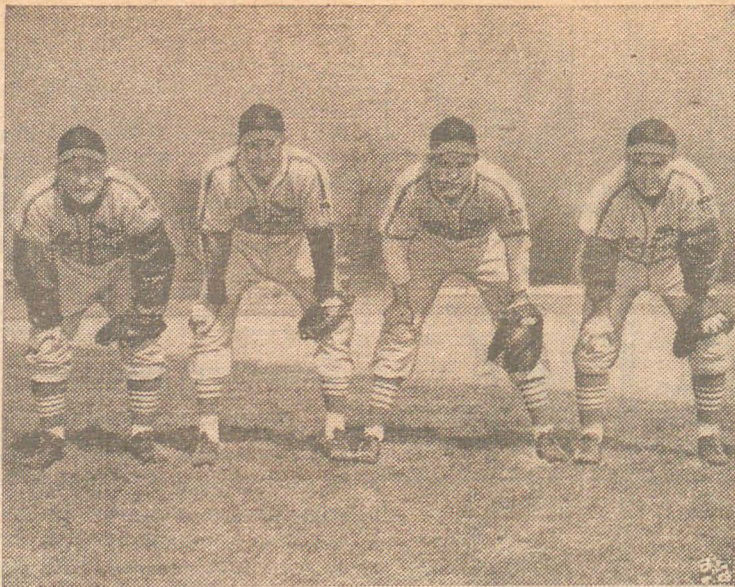
By H. I. PHILLIPS, (New York Columnist)

- 1—I think all future wars should be confined to no more than two countries on a side. Positively.
- 2—All wars should be of standard size. Any war covering more than one continent should be illegal.
- 3—There should be a World Commission To Watch For Discontented Paperhangers.
- 4—All disarmament agreements must put microphones at the top. They cause more trouble than all the other weapons put together.
- 5—All speeches from balconies by dictators must be prohibited.
- 6—I favor an international agreement which says that no radio time can be given to any person with ideas for a new order. A second-hand order is good enough.
- 7—All future wars have got to be confined to soldiers and sailors instead of civilians.
- 8—I want all tanks better up-holstered.
- 9—I want a world treaty to guarantee that anybody who designs an airplane to carry any weapons whatsoever gets bumped off quietly.
- 10—All potato peeling, dish washing, pot walloping and general kitchen canary work in future wars must be done by hired kitchen help and not by soldiers.
- 11—I would abolish all state departments.
- 12—I favor universal action to bar concentrated food for army rations. This has gone far enough.
- 13—There should be an international regulation making M. P.'s carry clubs of softer wood.
- 14—I favor a universal draft age between 55 and 80.
- 15—I do not think any hostess should be assigned to army camps who is over 26 years old.

THREE NAZI KNOCKOUTS SEND NORWEGIAN BOXER TO JAIL

According to the Swedish newspaper Social Demokraten, Ivar Stormoe of Trondheim, former Norwegian boxing champion, has been sentenced to three years hard labor and deported to Germany by Nazi military court in Norway for knocking out three intoxicated German soldiers when 'one laid hands on his wife while they were out walking.'

Don't worry because a rival imitates you; as long as he follows in your track, he can't pass you. Visit the library at T-6 today. New books—comfortable surroundings.



CARDINALS' PROBABLE INFIELDF — If Second Baseman Jimmy Brown is inducted into the armed forces, this quartet probably will form the infield of the world's champion St. Louis Cardinals this year. Left to right at the Cairo, Ill., training camp are: George Kurowski, third base; Martin Marion, shortstop; Ray Sanders, first base, and George Fallon, second base.

Tactics Of Parachute Troops

By MAJ. GEN. M. SPIRIN, Red Army
(Reprinted from the Army & Navy Journal)

Air landings are among the most powerful means of modern warfare. The Red Army was a pioneer in this field. In 1930, at Voronezh and Moscow, parachute troops were dropped for the first time in history.

Progress continued, and by 1937 the Red Army already had large formations of airborne troops and special paratroop units for night operations. The best fighters were selected for these units. In the grim days of last winter's offensive, the Command charged these troops with a major task; to break through to the enemy's rear, to reduce his fortifications and to cut off his retreat.

Soviet parachutists discharged this task with success. In weather 40 degrees below zero, plodding through deep snowdrifts, they penetrated into the enemy's camp, exterminated his man-power and destroyed his defense works.

The Red Army is now entering a stage of new battles, perhaps even fiercer and more stubborn than ever before. Our paratroops must be prepared to meet them. The accumulated experience of air-landing operations must be used in training new commanders and men of airborne units.

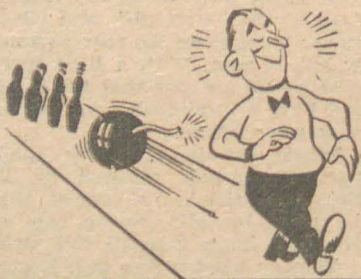
Well organized ambush is a most economical and at the same time effective form of battle. During January's fighting eleven Soviet parachutists lured a large German detachment into a mined trap, where it was blown up. On the central front a small detachment of Soviet parachutists succeeded under cover of night in driving a wedge between two forest roads, on each of which enemy columns were on the move. Launching an attack on both sides from ambush, the parachutists confused the enemy and tricked the two columns into attacking each other.

Only at daybreak, after having suffered heavy losses, did the Germans realize the trick the Red Army men had played on them. All 28 parachutists withdrew from the forest without any losses.

Surprise attack is one of the paratrooper's most effective weapons when faced with a strong enemy. The command of a large Soviet paratroop unit operating in the German rear was ordered to strike a blow at a fortified enemy point. This place was protected on three sides by formidable fortifications, and on the fourth side by swamps. The unit commander decided to break into the enemy camp through the swamps.

The parachutists had neither boats nor rafts and decided to ford the marsh on foot. After wading several miles through icy water which reached above the shoulders,

BOWLING



FINAL STANDING OF DOW FIELD BOWLING LEAGUE

	Won	Lost
Quartermaster	76	6
Enlisted "A"	64	20
Enlisted "B"	50	34
Enlisted "C"	42	38x
Officer "B"	35	45x
Officer "D"	30	50x
Officer "C"	19	61x
Officer "A"	10	74

x—Did not show up for the last night.

SEASON RECORDS

High single, Spada	136
High three, Spada	349
High single, QM	522
High three, QM	1499

FINAL AVERAGES OF 18 STRINGS OR OVER

	Strings	Avg.	Pinfall
Spada	39	102.9	4,014
Simoneau	39	97.6	3,808
Brodick	18	96.8	1,743
Solomon	50	96.4	4,823
Johnston	58	93.9	5,448
Winn	60	92.1	5,531
Psenko	26	92	2,394
Saladino	26	91.6	2,382
Cordell	63	89.4	5,634
Clapper	24	89.1	2,139
Collins	51	89	4,543
Johns	51	87.9	4,485
Spurr	50	87.8	4,394
Scarnati	57	86	4,902
Floodberg	28	85.3	2,410
Parlee	54	85.9	4,643
Johnson	39	84.3	3,293
Yarov	24	84	2,017
Gilkinson	39	83.7	3,268
Willis	30	82.9	2,487
Collett	51	82.1	4,188
Yancey	21	81.9	1,721
Glover	27	81.8	2,191
Morrett	36	81.6	2,449
Latham	48	81.3	3,904
Licht	18	81	1,459
Baker	42	80.6	3,389
Peale	48	80	3,844
Schmitt	45	81.2	3,654
Smith	52	79.6	4,143
Eades	27	79.3	2,143
Bloom	51	79.1	4,038
Duby	54	78.4	4,235
Berman	49	78.1	3,829
Williams	21	75.8	1,593
Sheard	45	75.4	3,394
Deuel	21	74.4	1,564
Herlihy	39	74	2,906
Love	30	70.2	2,106
Shothafer	45	69.9	3,148
Dick	18	69	1,243
Valentine	30	67.2	2,018

In 1789 a U. S. Lieutenant Colonel received the pay of a 1943 private—\$50 a month.

Guard Squadron Champs of Post Basketball League

The final gun sounded on competition in the Post Basketball League last week. The guard squadron had cleared out all its opponents.

The final playoff last week was with the Aviation Squadron and each team showed plenty of sportsmanship.

We place the laurel wreaths on the brows of Sgt. Roger Wilson, Cpls. Charles Downing, Vincent Trickey, Pfc. Russell Westdyke, and Pvts. Sam Neustadt, James Crosby, Mel O'Connell and Bill Davis.

Congratulations, fellows, on a crackerjack combination.

Captain Aaron Nelson acted as host in a Squadron party honoring the champs. They were presented with individual prizes by the Squadron. The team has lost only two games in the entire second half of the season. On the side they also cleaned up three Bangor outfits. Special notice should go to high-scoring Corporal Al Downing, who not only was the outstanding player but the coach as well.

the men reached dry land and overran the German fortifications. The Nazis were taken completely by surprise.

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

BIJOU Theatre

Today and Tuesday
THE POWERS GIRL
George Murphy, Ann Shirley
Carole Landis

Wed., Thurs., Fri.
YOUNG AND WILLING
Wm. Holden, Susan Hayward

OPERA HOUSE

Today and Tuesday
THE HARD WAY
Ida Lupino, Dennis Morgan
Joan Leslie

COMING
GONE WITH THE WIND

PARK THEATRE

Today and Tuesday
ARABIAN NIGHTS
Jon Hall, Maria Montez
—Plus—
THE MEANEST MAN IN THE WORLD
Jack Benny and Rochester

Wednesday and Thursday
LIFE BEGINS AT 8:30
Monty Woolley, Ida Lupino
—Plus—
CAIRO
Jeanette MacDonald
Robert Young



Reel beauty Evelyn Ankers doesn't even need the title of Swim-for-Health Week Queen to be worthy of a pin-up position on service men's walls.



DOW FIELD OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN

We carry a complete line of high quality uniforms and equipment

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

Metal and Embroidered Insignia Carried in Stock

M. L. French & Son Co.

"THE HOUSE OF UNIFORMS"

110 EXCHANGE ST., BANGOR, ME.

Soldiers! You Are Cordially Invited to Visit

FREESE'S

"The Shopping Center of Maine"

Browse around the store as much as you wish. Use the short cut from Main Street through to Pickering Square . . . Come in as often as you like and make yourself at home here!

Freese's Has 67 Departments—6 Floors