

DOW FIELD OBSERVER

Published Weekly

DOW FIELD OBSERVER—MONDAY, AUGUST 31, 1942

Vol. No. 13

Dow Field On The Air

Announcement has been made that a half-hour broadcast is currently being arranged which will emanate from the Recreation Hall at Dow Field, starting Thursday, September 10th. On this date, Dow Field will be on the air from 8 to 8:30 p. m. Tentative plans will include music by the Dow Field Troubadors, the dance band unit of the AAF Band, and such talent as can be rounded out from the Base Personnel, as well as interviews and talks with and by members of the Officer Personnel.

Details of the broadcast have not been released to date, but it is understood the broadcast will be on a weekly basis and will be open to the entire Base Personnel. Anyone interested in participating in the broadcast such as vocalists and entertainers in general may obtain full information by contacting Sgt. Stevens in Special Service Office, Headquarters Bldg.

Cross Country Run Encountered On Monday's Hike

Gravel Pits Give Soldiers An Idea Of Field Training

Over hill, over dale, the Dow Field commandos went rolling along. Up to the edge of a gravel pit, and down over the steep incline. The swan diving form of some of the hikers was a joy to behold.

There seemed to be several approaches to start the descent. One method was to get down in a sitting position, and let your feet hang, then let yourself go. A second way was to squat down on your haunches and give a leap in the air.

The third had more qui vive, more the spirit of up and at 'em, more leaping over the crest and jumping with gay abandon. Some of the gay abandoners also abandoned their equilibrium, and plunged headlong downward.

Farther along barbed wire fences stabbed out tiny pointed fingers and grabbed at passing britches and

Monday's Hike

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Bombers Take Sunday Game From Brewer

The Bombers again took the measure of the Brewer Red Sox at Brewer . . . 7-3, before one of the largest crowds of the season.

Schoolboy Roe gave the Red Sox a lesson in plain and fancy pitching, and allowed only five scattered hits. Only once was he in trouble, but a nice running catch by the Dow centerfielder, Zwiecki, put an end to a possible rally.

Ross Simpson collected two safeties for the winners, Corey and Schute each got two hits for the losers. And McLaughlin's long two bagger in the ninth was the longest hit of the day, just missing the right field wall by a few feet.

Batteries for Dow Field: Rowe and Morton. For Red Sox: Libby and MacKenna.

Dow 203 001 100—7 8 1
Red Sox 100 010 100—3 5 3



DOROTHY LAMOUR WILL VISIT BANGOR—And possibly Miss Lamour will visit Dow Field on the 17th of September, when she will be present at Bangor's Auditorium for the purpose of raising money from the sale of War Bonds. A thousand dollar bond will get you a seat in the front row. So boys save a bit from your pay and see Dorothy from a ringside seat.

Know Your Commanders



Official Photo, U. S. Army Air Corps

MAJOR COBURN CAMPBELL

Major Coburn A. L. Campbell

Major Coburn A. L. Campbell, Chief of Surgical Service (General and Orthopedic) and Chief of Emergency Medical Service, at the Base Hospital, was born in Belleville, Ontario, Canada, in October, 1900.

He graduated in medicine from the University of Toronto Medical School in 1928, and came to the United States to become Resident at the Southside Hospital, Bay Shore, Long Island. Afterwards he moved to Port Jefferson, Long Island, and became Resident at St.

Major Campbell

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Official Photo, U. S. Army Air Corps

CAPT. A. DEWEY CARTER

Capt. A. Dewey Carter

Captain A. Dewey Carter, of the Supply Division, was born in Wayne County, Illinois, August 26, 1899, and was educated in the public schools of Illinois.

Less than a month after the United States entered the first World War, he enlisted in the 35th Infantry, at the age of 17. He served until April 14, 1920, and was discharged as a Sergeant Major.

Later he worked in the Post Office Department for 22 years, as Railway Clerk and in various other capacities. He is now on indefinite leave from that depart-

Capt. Carter

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Extended Order Drill Tests the Mettle of Men

Main Purpose for Rapid Deployment Of Small Units

By CPL. CLIFTON H. McCAULEY

The main purpose of extended order is for rapid deployment of small units for battle and for movement under battlefield conditions. These movements are not intended as disciplinary drills or drills of precision. This is where the beginner makes his main mistake; he thinks that all these drills are to be executed in unison or in the more drastic cases, by the numbers—this is not the case. When a signal or verbal command is given in extended order drill the order should be carried out at double time, or in the least time possible. The reason for these commands being executed at double time is primarily for the protection of the men under fire, or attack.

When the squads are deployed out on skirmish lines, they should never be in close formation, or in large groups, because there is nothing that an enemy machine-gunner likes better than to have his opponents in a straight line, because he can then mow them down with little effort. There should be at least five paces between the men and the skirmish line should be staggered, as this makes it difficult for the enemy to hit more than one man at a time. The disposition of the distances and intervals given should be modified to meet the existing terrain, enemy fire, and space available.

The commander prescribes the distribution of his unit, and may prescribe the dispositions of subordinate units. Thereafter during the advance, the subordinate

Drill Tests

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Master Sergeant King Retires From Army Life

Congratulations Bestowed On Well Liked Veteran

In an impressive ceremony at the Drill Field, Saturday morning, before the men of the Air Base Squadron, Master Sergeant Benjamin King received special commendation on his fine record.

Capt. Aaron Nelson congratulated him on his long years of honest and faithful service, and read a list of organizations with which he had been connected: The list included seven years in the 5th Cavalry, four years with the Quartermaster's Dept. three with the 99th Observation Squadron, three with the 70th Service Squadron, three with the 78th Pursuit Squadron, three with the 20th Bomb Squadron, three with the 29th Pursuit Squadron, another three with the 13th Recon-

King Retires

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Physical Director Of First Service Com. Visits Dow

Stresses Weekly Hikes, Lauds Men For Splendid Work

Harry 'Moose' McCormack gave the sport facilities of Dow Field a thorough inspection, on his recent visit, and expressed his satisfaction over the development of the athletic program.

The weekly hikes, he particularly stressed, do a good job of getting us in trim. Setting up the obstacle track, he feels, is another stride forward in the toughening-up process.

On his visit to Hermon pond he commented about the diving raft and the well planned beach.

Mr. McCormack was formerly a physical instructor at West Point for twelve years. Prior to that he played big league ball for the New York Giants—from 1909 to 1915. He was the Babe Ruth of his day, becoming particularly famous as a pinch hitter when a hit was really needed.

Promotions

Will all men who were promoted in rank after August the 15th, report to the Public Relations Office, S-2, at Base Headquarters, to fill out promotion blanks for release in their home-town newspapers. Your blanks must be completed and in this office by September 2.

BARRACKS NEWS

Weather Squadron (Det.)

Cpl. Carlton M. Smith

Two for two was the detachment's average last week. Two men left and two men arrived. Cpl. Fritz Vehlman and Cpl. Waymond McDaniels were called for foreign service. The two new arrivals to Dow Field are Cpl. Preston Travis and Cpl. John Burch.

The officers' personnel shows an increase of one and no losses. Lieut. Henry P. Trudell, Jr., has joined the staff as Assistant Base Weather Officer.

The girls of Bangor or maybe a girl of Bangor has done a lot for Sgt. Dave Carnevale. It wasn't long ago that Dave claimed he couldn't dance. Now after a few lessons at the USO, it's a different story. He cuts a rug to a solid beat like the original jitter bug. If it's true that he couldn't dance a step before, he certainly learns fast. Was it your ambition or her teaching, Sgt. C.?

Sgt. Charlie Rosenholtz supports his six feet three frame on two foundations which fit into size 13 shoes. It sounded like tops in shoes to this writer, until it was learned that a man of Chanut Field, Ill., wears 13½ gunboats. Now who will be the man at Dow that will admit or confess he wears any larger.

The Marines take over the Solomons. Baseball takes over T-213. The Cleveland-Red Sox series made the boys from Boston feel pretty nice. The other junior meteorologists who stick with the mighty Yanks still see their champs in the World Series. Yes, the ball players themselves are doing their bit too.

Finance

S/Sgt. Kenneth Fisher

A recent addition to the Finance Department is Lieut. John C. Morris, who reported on August 13, 1942. This is Lieut. Morris' first station in the field after graduating from Army Finance School at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, in the August first class. Lieut. Morris was called to active duty early this year, receiving basic training at Fort Sheridan, Ill., and Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., in the Engineering Corps.

Bloomington, Ill., have been the home of Lieut. Morris, where he received his elementary school training and completed his undergraduate college work at Illinois Wesleyan University. He graduated in 1939, from the University of Michigan's Graduate School of Business Administration with an M.B.A. degree, after majoring in Actuarial Mathematics. Since that time he has been employed by the State Farm Life Insurance Co., of Bloomington, Ill., in an actuarial capacity.

Lieut. Morris has recently been married to a young lady from his home town and the couple are presently residing at 44 Penobscot St., Bangor.

Lieut. Morris has expressed a thorough enjoyment in his work here, and a desire to assist in continuing the excellent work being done by the Finance Office at Dow Field under the able leadership of George M. Devoe, Captain, F. D. Milton Kastenbaum, Tech. 4th

observed his 23d birthday on the 24th. He was well remembered, by his many friends and generously passed the eats around among the office force.

Tuesday, some members of our office force, under the supervision of Lieut. Tatem, took time off office duty to brush up on pistol shooting at the range. Pfc. Shorty DeLorme took the honors with the highest score of the match.

Tony Correa, the Finance Department's representative on the Dow Field Bombers baseball team has been doing a swell job as shortstop, and incidently Tony is pretty good at the bat.

Finance Department promotions effective August 14th are: Robert J. Reusche and Robert W. White, Tech 3rds to the rank of Staff Sergeants. Joseph Gartner, William F. Tomlinson and Milton A. Tuber, all Tech 4ths to the grade of Tech. 3rds.

S/Sgt. Robert W. White has been chosen to attend the Army Finance Officers Training School at Duke University, Durham, N. C., and will report there Sept. 4 for duty.

Finance Officers and enlisted men had their picture taken by the Base Photographer on Monday, and we are justly proud of the results.

Medical

Pvt. Herman Henault



MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

Sergeant Reaume returning from a furlough and looking very fit. He visited Syracuse and his home in Windsor, Canada. With the fact that he had his tonsils out and a furlough period spent in the country "resting" the voice is in very good shape and should be heard for quite some distance singing out that famous "Hut. 2-3-4."

The wives of the enlisted men living off the post will be serving supper to a bunch of hungry and tired looking men from now on. The reason—At 4:15 every afternoon the married ones fall out for calisthenics and watching Corporal T. Diaco twist himself around should be amusing.

What smallest soldier in the barracks and working in the O. R. was picked up by a 250 pound Amazon while browsing around Bangor expecting to be given a lift back to the base. To his amazement, she drove right on past the base and pulling up to a lonely spot, parked the car, turned to the soldier and said, "now sit on my lap and sleep awhile!"

Corp. T. Jaffrey and Corp. T. Farkas have the distinction of naving the most unusual lift. Last Saturday while returning from a swimming party at Lucerne, coming to a railroad were given a lift on one of the little gas buggies that operate on the line. After riding the rails for a distance the buggy driver asked Jaffrey if he and the other soldier would like a drink of good cold spring water. They answered in the affirmative so he promptly stopped at a spring while the boys wet their whistles. They started again, but stopped pronto and helped the operator lift the cart from the tracks, allowing a freight train to pass. Could it be the fact the man wanted help that he asked the boys to ride?

Sergeant Beihler, while making arrangements to take a patient to Lovell General at Fort Devens, asks the first question—What'll I do about my meal ticket?

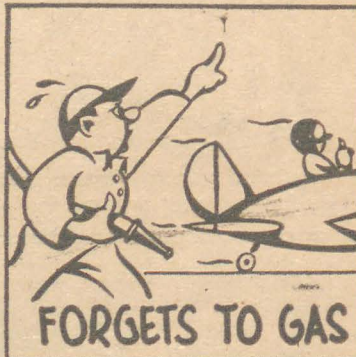
During the past weeks a Life Saving Course was given at Hermon Pond and at the local Y. M. C. A.

Cocktail Lounge
Dining Room

We Welcome the
Boys in the Service

Penobscot
Exchange Hotel

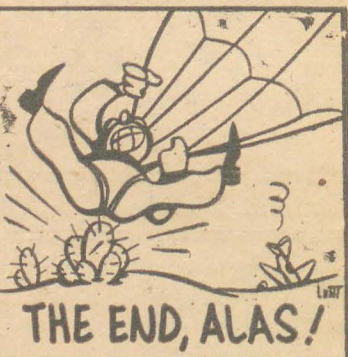
139 Exchange St. Dial 4501



FORGETS TO GAS



HOURS PASS



THE END, ALAS!

Strangely enough, of all the outfits from the base, the Medics had the largest turnout. Corp. T. Refowich and Corp. T. Jaffrey were made senior life savers. Corp. T. Refowich and Corp. T. Jaffrey were made senior life savers. Corp. T. Marcus and Pfc. Rinkowitz were water safety instructors.

Sergeant Edward Hirth coming back from a furlough and asking for an aspirin. Could it be that the ponies gave him a headache?

Wonder why Pvt. Frank Coffin shaved his moustache?

Pvt. Marty Kendrigan is probably in for a rude awakening some night and may find himself thrown to the floor from the vibration if Sergeant Thomas starts to snore.

Could it be that Pvt. Forcier is lonesome for T-206?

Sergeant John Young just awakening to the fact that half the married people in the world are women.

An unannounced and informal show was held Aug. 27, for the benefit of the hospital patients in the Medics' Day Room under the able direction of Lieut. Alma Fitzgerald. Impromptu and gotten together in so little time, it gave no end of pleasure to the audience consisting of Medical officers, patients, and enlisted men.

Pfc. William Volin was an able master of ceremonies. The saxophone section of the Dow Field Troubadors furnished the music. Sgt. Ross sang "What Does a Soldier Dream of" to lots of applause, then gave an encore, "Somebody Else is Taking My Place," accompanied by Don Nutarotonda.

"St. Louis Blues" and "I'm Going to Move to the Outskirts of Town" were sung by Pvt. Joseph Huntley. Tony Esposito, just back from furlough, sang, "He Wears a Pair of Silver Wings."

That fine magician, Pfc. Gerald Shire, astonished everybody, and especially his victim, Lieut. Kennard, with his ability to hide dollar bills in handkerchiefs, and produce them in cigarettes.

Verbum sat sapienti Goldbrick Parade. Capt. Famularo, after a vacation in West Virginia, is in rare form. Looks like the Captain should put in for more leaves.

Goldbricks Notice: Please note the picture we have on the bulletin board concerning all goldbricks. Sick Call will appreciate it very much.

Air Base Squadron

Cpl. William Wareing



AIR CORPS

S/Sgt. Harry Tindel says, "Texas has had three great football passers." Sammy Baugh, Davey O'Brien and Harry Tindel.

We wonder who M/Sgt. Frank Pawlowski's near heartbeat in Bangor is? Are her initials A. C., Frank?

The boys say, "When Sgt. Jake Abig gets through pulling those bass out of Branch Lake there won't be any left."

That tall, thin man everyone sees walking around the street with a hammer in his hand is not a killer. That is Johnny Stone, the Air Base Carpenter.

Who was so persistent in kick-

Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonys, also popular.

ANDREWS MUSIC HOUSE
118 Main St.

ing stones between Wayne Testerman's feet during the hike last Monday? Testerman wishes he knew. Wasn't it T-Sgt. Senerchia who sprawled in the dirt when the hikers had to leap and then run down that sandy quarry during the same hike? (And why no gas—too windy?)

One of the questions that keeps cropping up is in regard to who will finally become the new first sergeant of the Air Base Squadron. T-Sgt. Bunch has been doing the work since M-Sgt. Frank Pawlowski left, although we understand that Bunch's assignment is a temporary one. The rumors are flying thick and fast and everyone we meet has the "inside information." Perhaps your know!

Pvt. Michael Joseph is carrying a contented look these days and for a very good reason. We met him on the post a few days with his dark and very (very!) attractive wife while he was showing her around. She has been Mrs. Rose Joseph for almost a year (as a matter of fact, they expect to celebrate their first wedding anniversary within a few days) and is on vacation for two weeks. She holds a position with a large food market in Michael's home town—North Adams, Mass.

Boiler fireman-chief David Mandell (now a corporal) left yesterday afternoon for Engineer's Office Candidate School at Fort Belvoir, Virginia. Most of us who remember him will carry a memory of a regular fellow and a thoroughbred. Here's wishing him the best—

No wonder so many of those mess-hall boys look as formidable as they do. A few evenings ago we happened by T-217 and witnessed a weight-lifting exhibition which featured Eugene Sandow, Bill Neale, Frank Swistara, Sigmund Klein, Jimmy Asmandis, Herbie Boo, Lemuel Tyre and several others. They were using a hundred and forty pound bar-bell, but we have seen them swing heavier ones around. (As if that isn't heavy enough!)

M-Sgt. Cordell, we see, is out of the hospital after his siege and at the present time is on a furlough. He's looking well, too. The boys are unanimous in wishing him a speedy recovery; his fine work and experience have made a valuable addition to the organization.

S/Sgt. Henry Bufalino is in favor of much longer hikes. He claims they do wonders for his waistline. To reduce that waistline on Buff it would have to be a wonder.

Anyone looking for Richard Sturkie can always find him at the nearest blackjack game.

Bluegrass Marles, the ace gas administrator, kind of got his winds mixed up at the hike last Thursday. So upon releasing the gas he got the full effect in the face when the wind blew.

Joel Gibson, barracks chief of 221, would like it better if the boys would call him by his nickname, Briar Hopper.

Pancho Varela, the Dow Bombers' great pitcher, claims that down in El Paso, Texas, he is also known as a great lover.

For a long time 1st Sgt. Bunch

MUSIC
HEADQUARTERS

Guitars, Ukles, Banjos
Harmonicas, etc.

—Also—

Sheet Music and Song Books
HARMON PIANO CO.
186 Exchange St. Bangor
Also at Bar Harbor

has wanted to be first sergeant of the Squadron. Congratulations, Sergeant.

After a long struggle down in the Lovell General hospital, Cpl. John Loeb has returned. All the boys welcome you back, Johnny.

We suggested to 1st Sgt. Bunch that he leave that Ford of his home in the morning, and run back and forth from work to see if he could reduce a little. He is down to a mere 225 now.

M/Sgt. Frank Pawlowski looks forward to getting that newspaper every day. What is the name of that paper, Frank? Is it the Coal Miners Gazette?

Cpl. Leslie R. Patterson took his mental examination for Aviation Cadet, his physical exam, and appeared before the Board, all in 24 hours. Furthermore, he passed!

Pvt. Don McGinnis.

Band

Cpl. Keith Huffman

An interesting bit of news was revealed to this writer the other day. Sgt. Lee Stedman has mentioned having brothers in the service from time to time but it was not until recently that we learned the whole story. Lee has six brothers serving in the various armed forces. Three sailors, a marine, and the two other soldiers make up this family of fighting men. We're kinda proud of that sort of record and we're sure that his parents are too. Lee plays Trombone in both the band and the Dow Field Troubadors. He has had several years service in the Philippines and tells many interesting tales of his experiences there. He is also our supply sergeant.

Mr. Clapper, our bandleader, had a short leave of absence recently, and during his absence Tech. Sgt. Raymond Erwin capably handled the directing duties. Mr. Clapper returned bubbling over with energy and the music has been flying thick and fast around the barracks.

What do band members do on their day off? Ask these fellows—Eddie Biscaglia, Leo Thayer, Jack Eaves, Leo Viner, and Burton Schaperow have been meeting regularly together at least once a week to play woodwind ensembles. We're waiting for them to announce the date of their first public appearance.

Next time you see the band doing its regular morning march notice that Sgt. Charles Marston is playing all the marches without using any music. He's been doing that regularly for some time now. How does he do it? I don't know—my memory won't work that good.

PAUL'S

AUTHORIZED
UNIFORMS
for
DOW FIELD

SUB DEPOT

Also for
ENLISTED MEN
and
OFFICERS

Pay Checks Cashed

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55 PICKERING SQUARE
BANGOR, MAINE

Cooldest Place
in Town

MECCA
SPA

24 Central St.

BEER AND ALE
ON TAP

LIGHT LUNCHES

Analysis Of Handwriting

By Bill Ruff



NOTE: Please write at least six lines when you submit samples of handwriting, and use unruled paper. Add your usual signature—signatures tell a lot about character, and remember that your handwriting will reveal ALL.

W.J.D. (or O) Economical, self-sufficient person, who thinks himself all right. (He ought to be proud of self-control, good flow of energy). His only defect—lack of consideration for others.

J.M.P. A sense of humor, consideration of your friend's feelings, balanced by a slight inferiority complex, and sensitiveness on small points. It is hard for you to decide on a definite course of action, isn't it?

H.S. You like brilliant colors, fine effects in clothes, in general you want to make a whole lot of your personality. A good talker, good mixer, happy go-lucky. You don't like to follow instructions, and you definitely won't allow yourself to be pushed around. A good temper.

R.F.S. If I wanted to be mean I'd called this evidence of an 'unstable personality.' Actually, you are just restless, you find it hard to do a definite thing as originally planned, and you are careless about yourself, and your relations with other people. But you do know what you like, and some day you'll get it.

T.T.I. At an early age you have developed a big boss's signature—you know, the sort that can't be read. You like authority, and want people to know who you are, though you don't care particularly about knowing who they are. Lots of push in you. You don't like to write, but you might try more—it's fun.

S.H.E. A neat, orderly mind, artistic ability, and a sense of balance. You will never have trouble taking care of yourself. Your sense of poise will always be with you.

E.A.D. You hesitate too much over trifles, consider and reconsider every problem: but give that habit up. Life is too short. Cultivate your best quality, which is unselfishness. You must like other people.

R.W.D. It is a pleasure to see a man admit as frankly, in his writing, that he likes himself (I won't tell you how I know). When you do a job you rush ahead, regardless of consequences, and you don't bother about trifles.

A.I.S. When you are once taught a thing, you stick by it, don't you? You are easily taught. The best thing about your handwriting is the neatness of mind it shows.

C.J.R. Careless, happy go lucky, and a bit lazy. A good mind that governs all your actions.

E.J.J. Don't be afraid of being unconventional. Try disbelieving an old axiom just for exercise. You are worried about dozens of little details, a trick of mind that will be very upsetting before long. You would be excellent in a job requiring exactness.

M.P. Gay soul, good talker, and you don't particularly care what's going to happen to you.

T.M.C. You are particularly good at clerical work, because you obey orders, learn very easily, and retain what you learn. You will never command a high salary until you step out, and assert your own

The Base Library Recommends

By CPL. GEORGE R. EDWARDS

Headline news from the Base Library is a gift of the Conrad Argosy from the Book-of-the-Month club. Beautifully bound, and illustrated with excellent woodcuts by Mueller, the Conrad Argosy is a magnificent record of Conrad's success. In it you will find those stories of the sea, intense, mysterious, which have made the far realms of the ocean and the distant shores of tropic islands a literary homeland for Joseph Conrad. A heady compound of sea wrack, star gleam and of lonely watches held on Eastern seas.

A weighty volume, but printed in good large readable type. I heartily recommend it.

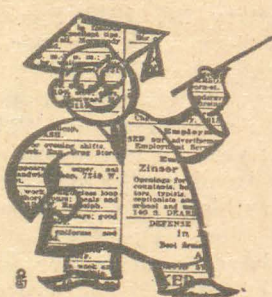
The Book-of-the-Month club also sends The Raft by Robert Trumbull. The unforgettable exploit of the three Navy fliers who fought the sea for thirty-four days, while they drifted in a rubber raft without food, equipment, and for some time without clothes, yet survived to land, weak and bent, on a strange shore.

As a desperate struggle against the sea, this tale far surpasses Captain Bligh's famous voyage.

Robert Trumbull, the experienced newspaper man who stayed close to the fliers during their long convalescence, has written a noble book.

The Raft will stand among the enduring sagas of men and the sea.

Here is something new in a travel book—Sky Roaming Above Two Continents. The roaming Harry Franck departs from the usual and goes on a sky cruise, to Mexico, Guatemala, Salvador, Nicaragua, Honduras, Venezuela, and all the islands of importance lying in the romantic Caribbean. Not that his adventures are limited to the airplane in which he rides so comfortably, far from it. His feet are often on the ground. Journeying afoot, on horseback, by bus or motor car to out-of-the-way places, nothing of interest escapes him. At



each place he lingers long enough to absorb the spirit of the country, to acquire a surprising amount of knowledge about its people and its customs. In a gay and breezy style he gives a lively picture of it all.

How few of us ever knew anything of Australia until recently, when we allied ourselves with its citizens. We learned that their island is larger than the United States which is one fact that surprised all but the men who drew maps. The Timeless Land by Eleanor Dark, is a richly colorful story of the first five years of English settlement in Australia, and of the black people whose life and culture and natural gaiety were so cruelly destroyed in that short time.

The few boatloads of convicts who land in Sydney Harbor in 1788 make poor pioneer stock indeed. That they survived at all is due to the courage and wisdom of their Capt. Phillip. His story is told here, as a fictional character, Andrew Prentice, cool-headed convict who escapes, takes a native wife, and flourishes with her in the wilds while his fellow English back at the settlement are near starvation.

The black men's demoralization is personified in Bennilong, an historical figure, and a leader in his tribe, who develops a fatal friendliness towards the English. A visit to London completes his undoing, and symbolizes the coming degeneracy of his whole race. Truly an excellent story.

Questions And Answers On Army Emergency Relief

Here are questions and answers to explain what Army Emergency Relief is, the cases it covers, and the procedure for applying to it for help in emergency.

Q. I'm about to get an honorable discharge from the Army (a Medical discharge). I don't suppose the Army Emergency Relief could help my wife a bit, till I can get a job? I haven't saved a cent.

A. Yes, the AER helps dependents of retired or honorably discharged personnel, in case of emergency.

Q. Do dependents have to be closely related, wife or mother, before I can get relief from AER?

A. No. If other relatives need help, the AER can assist.

Q. If I should be killed in war, could my wife get help from AER?

A. Yes, the AER helps dependents of deceased personnel, too. That is one of its best features.

Q. My wife is going to have a baby in three months, and we will simply have to have money for hospital expenses. Can AER help me there?

A. In this case try the Red Cross which has funds for just such purposes. The Red Cross handles cases where there is no immediate need; the AER is for emergency cases. A soldier may get in trouble, because he has to make a sudden or secret move; he may have to go on an emergency furlough, etc. The AER also helps where Red Cross aid is

personality, (and you will never be really happy.)

E.E.G. What a good talker you must be. Everything points to it, and your handwriting also suggests that you write with ease. You can take care of yourself in any emergency, too, and you have already planned your life pretty well.

not immediately available.

Q. Aren't there soldiers who will ask for money when they don't really need it?

A. The AER will make an investigation, usually through the Red Cross.

Q. But won't an investigation take a long time? In cases of emergency, there will be too long a delay.

A. If circumstances warrant it, the local branch of the AER will provide immediate temporary relief pending a full investigation and final disposition of the case. In any event, actual distress won't be permitted to continue because of delays due to investigations.

Q. You don't give out anything but money, do you?

A. Oh, yes; fuel, food, clothing, hospital service, and any other suitable assistance, comes under the head of AER.

Q. How much money do you give each applicant?

A. The amount of money depends entirely on the need. After all, no two cases are going to be alike.

Q. Don't soldiers object to outright charity?

A. Money that comes from AER is not outright charity in every case. Loans are made to soldiers, and are paid back in installments.

Q. What security do you have to put up to get a loan? I haven't any property.

A. The AER requires no security, and charges no interest. The borrower has a moral obligation to return the money.

Q. I still don't see why you don't get gypped.

A. The whole thing works on



*News highlights from camps, air fields, and naval bases by NCCService-grams—issued by the Department of Public Relations, National Catholic Community Service (member agency USO)—Washington, D. C.

Standard gag line among service men in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco is: "When in Rome do as the Germans do."

Top sergeants admittedly are people skilled in making impressions of all kinds on underlings, such as the species designated as recruits. A top sergeant at Fort Riley decided to use his influence on a new crop of men. At the end of a well-barked day he put the final touch by showing them how to have their mail addressed to themselves now that they were all in the army together. He patiently made out a sample envelope addressed to Joe Doe, showing the proper sequence and company designations. In practically no time at all the top sarge had them all informing the relatives back home where to write and how. In fact, for some time after that one of the more frightened recruits, who believed the sarge wanted obedience—or the death penalty, kept getting mail to himself addressed to "Private John Doe."

On one of the recent night hikes taken by men of Camp Roberts, Calif., two fellows from one of the platoons were actively engaged in putting up their tent for the night.

The two soldiers were bent over in their work when a loud voice boomed through the darkness: GAS! One of the two privates turned to the other excitedly and said: "You hold up the tent while I put on my gas mask!"

General Custer's "last stand" against the Indians on the Little Big Horn is an epic in American

history. Today nineteen-year-old Lawrence Custer, the last male descendant to carry on the Custer name, is training as an air cadet at Augusta Field, Fla.

Lieut. Stanley Kawedy was an officer in the Polish army from 1934 to '36. He came to the U. S. for a while and then thought it would be fun to take a vacation in Poland. While he was vacationing in Poland he was inducted into the Polish army. And so he worked his way up from the ranks and became an officer again—in 1938. He returned to the United States. And —lo and behold—he was inducted into the U. S. Army. Private Stanley Kawedy is now stationed at Turner Field, Ga. End of endless story.

An air base in Jackson, Miss., was recently 'attacked' by two Army trucks which proceeded to release clouds of whitish colored gas throughout the post. When it was all over and everyone popped out from their shelters it was revealed that the rumpus was a mock gas drill. Curious participants wondered what the white smoke was. The answer: Hexachlorethane, harmless. A reassuring statement came out later. The dispersing of Hexachlorethane gas was unique and the response throughout the base was very encouraging. A final sentence was tossed in by a thoughtful reporter: "Hexachlorethane is a white, odorless gas which is harmless except for the fact that it will produce suffocation if too much is inhaled in a close place." Wanna play gas attack? Gang way, brother!

Post Theatre Program

Week of August 31

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.

MONDAY, AUGUST 31

INVISIBLE AGENT
La Cucaracha
Movietone News

Iona Massey, Jon Hall, Peter Lorre
2 reel musical (color)

TUESDAY, SEPT. 1

BALL OF FIRE (Revival)
The Dictator

Gary Cooper, Barbara Stanwyck
Looney Tune

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2

CALLING DR. GILLESPIE
Superman in The Magnetic Telescope
The Wrestling Octopus

Lionel Barrymore, Philip Dorn, Donna Reed
Superman (color)
World of Sports

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3

THE BIG STREET

Henry Fonda, Lucille Ball, Eugene Pallette

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4

Bugs Bunny Gets the Boid
Movietone News

Merry Melody (color)

SATURDAY, SEPT. 5

THE OLD HOMESTEAD
All About Dogs
Hedda Hopper's Hollywood
Spanish Fiesta

Weaver Bros. & Elviry
Color Terry-Toon
Technicolor Service Special

SUNDAY, SEPT. 6

ORCHESTRA WIVES
Symphony Hour
Movietone News

Glenn Miller & Orchestra
George Montgomery, Ann Rutherford
Disney Color Cartoon

the honor system, and has proved very successful in the past.

Q. What happens if a soldier's wife gets a loan, and can't possibly repay it?

A. Again, every case is unique. If circumstances warrant it, the loan is turned into a gift. There are no hard and fast rules for helping people in trouble.

Q. Who handles the disbursement of AER funds at Dow Field?

A. Lieut. John P. Kelly, of the Special Service Office, in Room 11, Base Headquarters.

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CUT-RATE
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Lewiston, Biddeford,
Waterville

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis
MONDAY, AUGUST 31, 1942

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

News matter pertaining to Dow Field furnished by the Dow Field Special Service Office is available for general release.

Edited at the Special Service Office, Dow Field, Bangor, Maine—Telephone 6401 extension 328.

Colonel Geo. E. Lovell, Jr.—Commanding Officer.

Major S. A. Morgan—Executive Officer.

Lieutenant John P. Kelly—Special Service Officer.

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'An Editorial

Army Emergency Relief

When most of us left brothers, mothers, wives, before going to the Induction Center, it seemed to some of us that we were saying, 'Goodbye, you'll have to take care of yourselves now. We're going into the Army, and that means into another world. Don't get into trouble, take care of yourselves . . . you're on your own.' It's a harsh feeling, when you have to say, 'I can't help you any more.' But the Army knows that soldiers' dependents are going to need them, and need them often, so it has set up a method by which soldiers can help their relatives in trouble—this system is called Army Emergency Relief.

In another column of The Observer you will find questions and answers about Army Emergency Relief, with specific instances of what it can do to banish that feeling of helplessness a soldier has when he sees his family in trouble. The Army knows all about that gulf between civilian life and military life, and it is doing something about the matter. It knows that quick and cheerful help, offered at moments of emergency, will keep the soldier's family going, and the soldier in a fit state to fight for his country.

Army Emergency Relief was started to make life easier for us all. It is one of the most humane institutions of the new Army, and deserves our study—and support.

Tanenbaum Tales

A supposed moron was brought to a medico for examination. The Doc asked this question. "If I cut off your left ear, what would happen to you?" "I wouldn't be able to hear." "Fine, now if I cut off your right ear, what would happen to you?" "Then I wouldn't be able to see."

The Doctor was puzzled and asked, "If I cut off both your ears, why wouldn't you be able to see?" "Because my hat would fall over my eyes."

A husband walked into the radio studio of John J. Anthony of the "Good Will Hour." "Mr. Anthony," he said, "I'm a very rich man, I am married to the most beautiful woman. Have yachts, polo ponies, and mansions. Have five children, we're all in perfect health. What I want to know, Mr. Anthony, is this—What's my problem?"

A panhandler accosted a citizen on Hammond street. "Will you give me a dime for a cup of coffee?" "Listen you," growled the grouch,

"I don't give money to people on the street." "What should I do—open up an office," retorted the toucher.

Hitler ordered a captured general to be brought before him personally. "I wish to humiliate him."

When the prisoner arrived, said Adolph, "I will show you that the Nazi intellect is superior to your Russian intellect. We will hold a quiz program. And we'll make bets." "I can't compete with you financially, Herr Hitler," said the prisoner. "That's where the humiliation comes in," cried Hitler gleefully, "to every question I can't answer I'll give you fifty dollars. To every one you can't answer you give me twenty-five." "Go ahead, ask the first question."

The Russian asked this one, "What goes up into the sky with no legs, makes somersaults, whistles and comes down with only one leg?" Adolph thought a minute and said, "I don't know, here's the fifty dollars. What is it?" "I don't know either—here's twenty-five back," answered the General.

Into the patent office rushed an inventor. "I want to patent this new cigarette lighter." The clerk smiled, "Why we already have thousands on the market." "But this one is different," insisted the inventor. "With this lighter, you push a button and an arrow comes out—and points to a man with a match."

Pvt. Charles Tanenbaum

King Retires

Continued from Page 1

naissance Squadron. Since January 26, 1942 Sgt. King has been with the Air Base Squadron at Dow Field.

Sgt. King's connection with the Army began in 1911. In that year he was working for a railroad, until a strike threw everything into an unsettled condition. The Army seemed to have an attractive future, so he enlisted and proceeded to make an enviable record for thirty years.

During the first World War he saw service right up in the front lines in the Motor Transport Corps as truckmaster. He was also on the defense sector on the Toul front. On the offensive side, he was on the job at Aisne-Marne, St. Mihiel, and Meuse Argonne. On his blouse he wears four gold chevrons to attest his service—each represents a six months hitch.

For the past twenty years he has been in the Air Corps serving in such capacities as airplane mechanic, flight chief, and line chief. Page after page of special commendations on his work prove his ability to stick to a job and get it done right.

One of his particular accomplishments is instructing the visual inspection system, and he has taught in many Air Corps flying schools. In his speciality he is a recognized authority.

Sgt. King is one of the first enlisted men to etch and balance a metal propeller.

He also knows his small arms—he has the title of expert rifleman and pistol expert.

Eleven honorable discharges give evidence of his admirable character. In all his thirty years of service he has never received any punishments.

In his message to the new men in the Service, he says—'The Army has given me a life that I will never regret. The food, care, and training, has been incomparable. It has given me complete confidence in myself and kept me mentally and physically alert. In my extensive travels both in this country and in foreign possessions, I have been treated with the greatest respect, and owe a debt of appreciation to the many officers who have helped me to develop myself.'

In closing, he said, 'I wish to express my undying gratitude to the entire personnel of Dow Field, and particularly to the Medical Corps. The care received there is beyond any description. The nurses and doctors treated me like a dear friend, and I was sincerely touched by their interest.'

M. Sgt. King leaves Tuesday to return to his home on the West Coast. The Observer wishes him the very best of luck.

Monday's Hike

Continued from Page 1

legs. Pvt. Russell got the finger put on him.

Around a field of cabbage, taking a left at the cauliflower patch, brought us to the foot of another gravel pit. This time the going was up. Hands, knees, digging in of G. I. shoes, were all part of the technique for the mad scramble up the side of the steep slope.

There's a lot of satisfaction though, in getting to the top and watching the rest looking like mammoth insects crawl up the earthy path.

Directly back of your reporter, Cpl. Scotty was making it a great day for the Irish. Every mile brought forth ballad after ballad of the Emerald Isle. We stalked through the woods to the fighting

cadence of 'Sure it's the same old Shillelagh' with 'My Wild Irish Rose' smoothing the way up the cliffs.

Mountain ash, fields of tomatoes, cabbages, and cucumbers gave the countryside a delicate coloring peculiar to Maine farms.

There's something inside the old hiker that kind of catches when the last lap is in sight, and the band leads the march.

There's a quickening of the pulse and a lump in your throat as you strut down the Post Road that makes you feel, 'There's something about a soldier, that is fine, fine, fine!'

Major Campbell

Continued from Page 1

Charles Hospital for Crippled Children.

Before entering active service on June 13, 1942, he was Attending Surgeon at the John T. Mather Memorial Hospital and Associate Orthopedic and General Surgeon at the St. Charles Hospital, Port Jefferson.

For eight years he was a delegate from Suffolk County to the New York State Medical Society. He was chairman of the Reference Committee on Workmen's Compensation in the New York State Medical Society for the last two years. Medical organization he says, has long been one of his special interests.

He is also interested in community problems, and has been an examiner for the Selective Service, and Chief of Emergency Medical Service in connection with Civilian Defense in North Brookhaven, Long Island. He is a Rotarian, and has served on the Disaster Committee of the Red Cross.

Capt. Carter

Continued from Page 1

ment. While a resident of Giles county, Tennessee, he commanded the Service Battery, 1st. Battalion, 191st Field Artillery, of the Tennessee National Guard, and was Supply Officer of the same organization. He also served as Regimental Supply Officer, and S-4 for the 191st Artillery.

He returned to serve on February 24, 1941 with the Field Artillery, and was transferred in grade to the Air Corps in February, 1942.

Since that time he has been on Colonel Lovell's staff as Base S-4.

Sound Off, Soldiers!

Sir, what's the use of having an elaborate system of guards for Dow Field, and a gate manned by husky M. P.'s, if we can't keep out THE ENEMY?

Sir, I refer to the skunk that sleeps underneath my barracks.

Every night, as I lie in my wee bunk trying to go to sleep, I take a full breath of pure fresh air, then a second breath, then I cry, Uh oh, Skunk!

First I stop breathing entirely, but that does not work, so I try breathing through the blanket—and choke. Finally I inhale as much as I can—and pass quietly out.

But you can imagine what my dreams are like.

Sir, I demand that the Army Air Corps turn its pursuit planes, convoys, and bombers, to good use. I demand that our Brave Soldiers attack and repulse The Enemy. I demand that Defense cease, and that we take the initiative.

On to Barracks T-219!

On that great and glorious day when the Army takes the offensive, I won't be able to help. In the morning I'm pretty busy in the office, and the afternoons I generally spend in the Exchange, and at night—naturally—one goes to town. But I'm back of the invading Army!

Far back.

Yours, D. P.

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Things to Do, Things to See, When on Furlough

Boston Offers

Countless Places

To Go, Things to Do

If you ever find yourself in a city where you don't know anyone who will take you around, look up events open to Service Men—and enjoy yourself at small cost. Nearly every railway station, nowadays, has a USO lounge where notices about such events are posted. Or ask the Traveler's Aid Society (every station has a unit, and mighty useful it can be.) Or look up a newspaper; most of them list events open free to soldiers.

For example, if you were going to BOSTON you would find in a prominent place in the railway and bus stations a long sheet of paper headed: 'Service Men! Here's What's Going On This Week In Boston.' And underneath this is a line that ought to please and Dow Field man: 'Service men admitted free unless otherwise specified.'

Look at some of the things you can see for nothing: a circus, the Boston Braves vs. Philadelphia Phils, a summertime hop, open house parties, a splash party (bring your own swimming trunks, they advise), boxing, a gay nineties show, and any number of dances.

Do you want to find a cheap room for the night? This bulletin lists nine places where you can get dormitory accommodations for fifty cents or less. Want to meet your relatives or friends in a quiet spot? The bulletin lists such a place. It tells you where to get free tickets to summer theatres.

Boston is a fine place for a soldier to visit. Movies, for example, are approximately half price to service men. One can get a recording of one's voice at the Boston YMCA free, and send it home to the family as if it were a letter. There is a golf course where no green fees are required. If you really need money, you can always go to a Radio Quiz at the Soldiers and Sailors Club, and try for a cash prize.

If you want swimming lessons, Boston provides them free (and tells you all about them in the bulletin we have been describing). If you feel that a meal in a private home is just what you need, the Director of the Recreation Center will arrange matters. Why, Boston people will even help you solve personal and legal problems.

All these things are listed on the weekly bulletin. See it in Boston, or look at one that is posted in the Recreation Hall.

Drill Tests

Continued from Page 1

commanders may vary the dispositions in their units in order to make the best use of ground and cover. Platoon, section, and squad leaders deploy, assemble, and maneuver their units as far as practicable by arm signals. Whistle signals are sparingly used. In general, use of the whistle is limited to occasions when it is impossible to attract attention by other means. The habitual use of the whistle as a preliminary to a command is prohibited.



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KHAKI KOMICS

Now that you've seen my son, what side of the house do you think he resembles?
Looks like the back porch to me.

On the hike the other day the guy ahead of me was so knock-kneed I heard one knee say to the other: 'I let you pass the last time, now give me a chance.'

So you're a Southerner? Where were you born?
Southern Maine.

He claims to have been born with a gold spoon in his mouth.
If he was, I'll bet it had somebody else's initials on it.

Where were you born?
Where was I born? Say, I was only a little baby at the time. Do you remember where you were born?

Even when you went to the front, you carried my picture over your heart.

Well, I figured if your face would stop a clock, it would stop a bullet.

Bootblack: Shine your shoes, mister?

Soldier: No!

Bootblack: Shine 'em so you can see your face in 'em.

Soldier: No!

Bootblack: Coward!

She showed him a picture of her father holding her on his knee when she was a baby and he asked her, 'Who is the ventriloquist?'

He's so fat he can't play golf.
Why is that?

Because if he puts the ball where he can hit it, he can't see it, and if he puts the ball where he can see it, he can't hit it.

You're on the wrong diet—you eat too much soldier food.

What do you mean soldier food?
Everything you eat goes to the front.

I had trouble with my eyes—I saw spots in front of my eyes.
Do your glasses help?
Yeh—now I can see the spots much better.

Three men, all slightly deaf, were motoring to London in a noisy old car. As they were nearing the metropolis, one asked, 'Is this Wembley?' 'No,' replied the second, 'This is Thursday.' 'So am I,' chirped the third one. 'Let's stop and have one.'

Are you the fresh young feller that sold me this stuff yesterday and said it was toothpaste?

Yes, sir.
Well, I tried fer half an hour this morning, and I'll be durned if it would make my teeth stick in.

My brother was sick and he went to the doctor.

Is he feeling better now?

No, he has a broken arm.

How did he break it?

Well, the doctor gave him a prescription and told him no matter what happened, to follow that prescription. And the prescription blew out of the window.

How did he break his arm?

He fell out of the window trying to follow the prescription.

You said to take two aspirins and follow with a hot bath. I took the aspirins, but that bath! I drank so much water, my stomach goes in and out with the tide.

What is the greatest invention in the world?

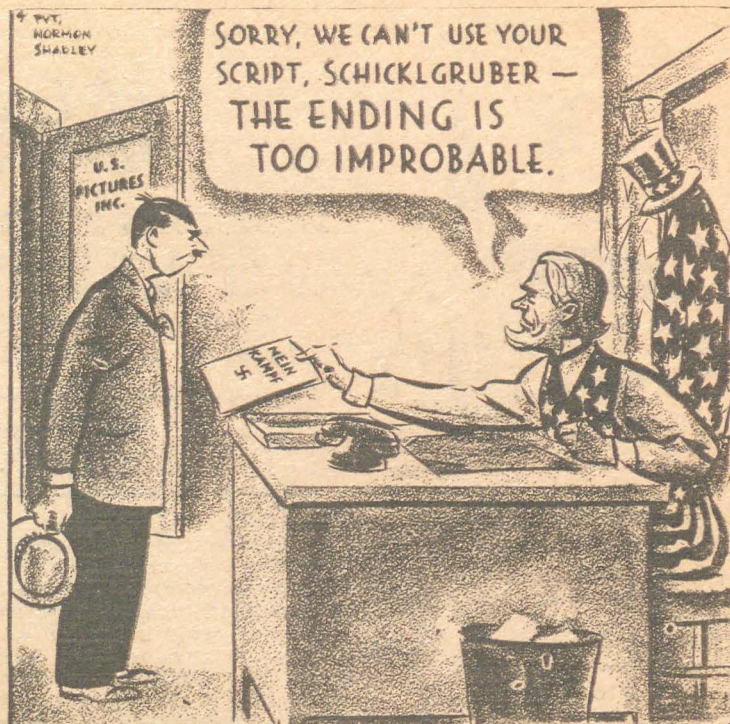
Man is the greatest invention in the world.

Yes, but woman is an improvement on that invention.

That's what keeps men out late nights looking for improvements.

I call my girl Cinderella.

Why, because she's been abused?
No, because I have to slipper ten and slipper five.



ULTIMA

A Soldier has no right to love,
Nor even dream of the stars above
He meets someone that he'd like to know,
And then he is gone before love can grow.

And yet he has feelings as you and I
Every day he prays to the earth and sky
For God to send him someone along
To fill his life with her merry song.

Then he is gone and you see him no more
And no more will he dream of that cabin door
Where someone will meet him every night
For he died doing his best to safeguard the right.

Of all those lovers of tomorrow and after
That they may know the sunshine and laughter
That he has missed in his life of woe
So drop a tear once in a while and he'll know

That his sacrifice was not in vain
That he helped drive away some of the rain
And the clouds that cover the earth
And in his short life, he proved his worth.

S. Sgt. John F. Young,
Detachment Medical Department

Chemical Warfare Service

(Adapted from the Army and Navy Journal)

August 15, 1942, was the silver anniversary of the Chemical Warfare Service. For a quarter of a century this Service, in one form or another, has prepared our country to cope with the use of chemical war agents by its enemies.

It is a far cry from the August of 1917, when the Corps of Engineers was authorized to organize the 'Gas and Flame' unit which later became the 1st Gas Regiment, to the August of its second war, in which CWS must render civilian as well as military assistance. In the intervening period the going was hard. The peace complex and public failure to recognize that chemical warfare is here to stay hamstrung the Service for many years. But foresighted officers and men of the CWS—particularly those who pioneered its early development knew that the effectiveness of gas and smoke and incendiaries had been universally recognized in the World War and that they would appear in improved guise in future conflicts. How the CWS stuck to its knitting by keeping abreast of developments and preparing for the inevitable is attested by the rapid developments accompanying the outbreak of this present war.

German introduction of gas (chlorine) against French and Canadian troops at Ypres on the afternoon of April 22, 1915, found the Allies unprepared. If the Germans had followed up this attack, it has been said that they would

have been able to make their way to Calais and thus control the Channel ports. But they failed to, or could not do so. In consequence they brought into play a weapon which, after due preparation, the Allies used to better advantage.

At that time the United States had no special force, military or otherwise, to study or develop chemical warfare methods. The British sent officers and men to this country to give preliminary instruction on the basis of their experiences at the front. A few picked officers of our forces—mostly of the Sanitary Corps—listened to these lectures. By February, 1917, the Bureau of Mines was doing some special assignments along this line. When we entered the war, in April of that year, various branches of the Army were put to work on particular phases of the problem. Thus, the Medical Department was assigned to study protection devices, the Ordnance Department started to develop weapons and appliances, and the Signal Corps was charged with producing alarm instruments.

Establishment of an American chemical warfare unit was necessary. On June 5, 1917 General Order No. 8 issued at AEF headquarters outlined such a service. On August 15 preliminary authorization was obtained for the Corps of Engineers to organize a 'Gas and Flame' section.

On March 21, 1918, the initial 'Gas and Flame' unit engaged in its first operation against the Germans by launching a projector attack at Lens. This was the first gas action by American forces against the enemy. Between that date and April 3, 1918, these pioneers assisted the British in projecting approximately 175 tons of gas against the enemy. During the whole war it fired more than 5,500 projector drums and 5,700 Stokes mortar shells. Of its 540 battle casualties, 36 were killed or died of wounds.

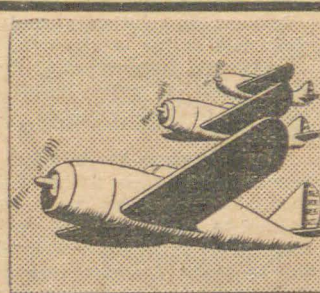
After the World War, and the cessation of war interest, there was hot and prolonged debate about the 'humaneness' of chemical warfare, and again there were attempts to 'outlaw' poison gas. But Gen. Amos A. Fries, who points out that wars mean 'outlawry' of international agreement, fought for continuation of CWS in order to be prepared for anything that our future enemies might resort to. In 1919 Congress continued the existence of CWS to June 30, 1920. On June 4, 1920, it passed the National Defense Act which made the CWS a permanent and separate branch of the Army, with General Fries as its Chief.

In the years since World War I, this highly specialized Service has been active in investigating, developing and procuring necessary supplies of chemical warfare materials, and in instructing our troops in their use, besides furnishing them with masks and

other protective equipment. The renewed war in Europe expanded CWS activities and the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, in December, 1941, intensified our preparations. Thanks to CWS planning industrial cooperation, incendiary bombs were being produced by the millions within a few weeks after the United States entered the war, and as already reported, were used effectively in the aerial raid on Japan on April 18, 1942.

Under reorganization of the War Department in 1942, the CWS was assigned to the Services of Supply.

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COLONEL QUIZ ASKS



1. What is a clipper ship?
2. What president had these foreign policies—the Open Door, Unconditional Surrender, Good Neighbor?
3. Who was the only vice president to resign from office?
4. Which one of the original thirteen states was known as New Sweden?
5. What two cities were at the ends of the first telegraph wire?

Answers On Page 7

Gunnery School Calls Five Men

From this base, five men were called to Flexible Gunnery School at Panama City, Florida. Those selected were Corp. Joseph Barbera, PFC. Edward Snow, Pvt. Harold Schell, Pvt. Robert C. Breasbois and Pvt. Ralph Wimple Beede.

Officers' Mess

Pfc. Bill Hoxie is all excited about an expected bundle from Heaven. Maybe another cook in family?

Pvt. Koonce claims that he and Elmer Linenschmidt are sharks with the fishing line. Says they got thirty white perch at Hermon Pond. It must be a snappy line they're using.

Cpl. Lou Guttella always looks as though he just stepped out of a bandbox. Natty dresser, that boy.

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1st LT. ALFRED J. CARMODY

Catholic Chaplain
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6:30, 9 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 before each Mass

1st. Lt. Alfred J. Carmody

Catholic Chaplain

Masses: 6:30, 9:00 and 11:30 a. m., Sunday, and 7:30 a. m., daily. Catholic Confessions at 3:30 to 5:30 and 7:30 to 9:00 p. m., Saturday, and before each Mass.

GOD AND DEMOCRACY

"Is God necessary? Yes! Without Him, there can be no real American democracy." That was the unanimous conclusion of a symposium conducted by Catholic, Protestant, and Jewish members of the 1941 Senior Class in the College of Law, University of Notre Dame. A digest follows:

1. The founders of American democracy officially declared that the justification for their work was to be found in the "laws of nature and of nature's God."

2. The whole philosophy of American democracy is contained in the following quotation from the birth certificate of American liberty, namely, the American Declaration of Independence:

"We hold these truths to be self-evident; that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed . . ."

3. Our rights, therefore, come from God and not from the government. Our Federal and State Constitutions, Bills of Rights, and all laws, are not the source of our rights but simply a recognition of and protection for rights that God has given to each man. Our constitutions and laws are fences built around the sacred domain of our God-given inalienable rights.

4. The fact that our rights come from God rather than from the state or government is the main reason that dictatorship is inconsistent with Americanism.

5. The fact that "all men are created equal," that is, equal in the sight of God, is the reason why all persons, regardless of race, color, or condition, are equals before the constitutions and laws of the United States.

6. When the world-at-large learns how to interpret and apply this lesson of the God-created equality of men, then, and only then, will the war-making dictator doctrines of super races, super classes, and super men be permanently uprooted. These doctrines will be replaced by the peaceful and democratic solution rooted in the principle of the brotherhood of man under the fatherhood of God, so clearly outlined in the American Declaration of Independence (No. 2 above).

7. The American Declaration of Independence was an act of faith in God. Its principles were acknowledged to be self-evident truths by men of all religious beliefs who fought to make America free and

independent.

8. According to the American concept of democracy, liberty is a necessary consequence of God's creative purpose. Without God and the eternal responsibility of each man to his Creator there is no excuse, no justification for human liberty. This is the reason that all forms of dictatorship are essentially atheistic.

9. Because God is the Author of liberty, faith in Him is an indispensable requisite for the life of America and American democracy.

10. Is God necessary? Without Him, there can be no real American democracy.

The readers of the OBSERVER might be interested in the following facts concerning the Chaplain's Corps. In World War I the Corps, according to the November 17, 1941 issue of TIME MAGAZINE, had the highest casualty list of the service. Five were killed in action, 6 died of wounds, 27 others were wounded in action and before Armistice 12 more died of disease induced by war experiences and several more died from light causes after the Armistice. The morality rate of Catholics was one out of 118 and Protestants one out of 96. As for decorations for bravery or for distinguished service beyond the line of duty, 27 received the DSC, 5, the DSM. 57 were decorated by the U. S. Government and eight by foreign powers. At the present war at Pearl Harbor alone on Dec. 7, three Chaplains were killed. One Catholic and two Protestants. Of 22 decorations bestowed for courage on the campaign on Bataan, 6 were awarded to Chaplains.

Chaplain Fellows requests that all former members of Christian

Endeavor on the Base make themselves known by registering in the Chapel office as soon as possible. The reason for this is that the order has gone out from the Chief of the Chaplain's office that units be immediately activated at each Base or Camp. Already there are 103 units working in the camps and on the ships of the Fleet. There are three units already organized at Fort Belvoir and 12 at Camp Roberts in California. Membership in the Service Units of Christian Endeavor is opened to men of any creed or denominational connection.

The covenant card contains the following facts: 1. "I will make prayer and Bible study a daily rule for my life. 2. I will attend and take part in the meetings and other activities in my unit when ever I can without neglecting my service duties. 3. I will endeavor to support the work of my home church as an absent member in my country's service. 4. I will make clean speech the rule of my life and I will strive to keep myself physically strong and morally fit. 5. I will do all within my power to assist in the religious and moral work of the unit and of the military organization to which I belong. 6. I will strive to make my life an open witness of the things I profess with my lips. 7. I will endeavor to bring others to Christ, and with good judgment to use my talents in order that the Kingdom of God shall be advanced throughout our armed forces wherever the flag shall go. God help me these things I will be and do."

It is hoped that, when organized, that the Dow Field unit will offer to officers and men group meetings with carefully prepared programs, forums and discussion groups dur-

ing the fall and winter; it will emphasize and promote private devotions, good habits, clean speech and intelligent living, wholesome reading, mutual helpfulness and the general practice of the Christian life. We ought to be receiving organizational material soon, but the first necessity is for former Christian Endeavor members to register at once.

This past Wednesday evening we were to have a song fest for the members of the Aviation Sq., (Sep.) It did not materialize, however due to a slip up. From 8:00 to 10:00 that evening however Private Alvin Johnson, of Cheyney State Teachers College, Pvt. Frank Walter of the University of Pittsburgh, Private Lester Grant and Private Spurgeon Illery began with Chaplain Fellows a discussion on plans for an elementary school on off duty time for members of the Squadron. It was a good discussion and will probably bear fruit in the near future.

The 10:00 Choir worked out on its repertoire for three evenings this past week and then recorded all its selections over WLBZ on Thursday evening. Augmented by Warrant Officer Gerald Clapper of the Band and Private Joseph Huntley of the Aviation Sq. (Sep.). These selections will be played back to the Choir, all kinks and "bugs" ironed out, and the request made for time over WLBZ to bring a Christian Worship Service to men of the Base, parents of service men in the community, and service men within range of WLBZ broadcasting station. It may take some time to get the program across, but when it does get across we will have something of which to be quite proud.

OFFICER'S NEWS

Some of the officers of the Base Hospital recently had a chance to taste Spaghetti a la Lentini, and pronounced it fine.

The host was Capt. Joseph Lentini, who did himself proud with his mouth-watering preparation. He supervised the cooking, and personally concocted the special sauce.

Among those who relished this treat were: Major McCollum, Lieut. Laughlin, Lieut. Weimer, Lieut. Shapiro, Lieut. Becker, and Lieut. Feinchill.

Additions to List Of Soldiers Who Found RCAF Plane

In addition to the names of military personnel of Dow Field listed in last week's Observer as searching for the RCAF plane that crashed on Aug. 16, 1942, might be listed the following:

From the Air Base Headquarters—Cpl. McGahey. Under supervision of Capt. Famularo, Lieut. Kennard, M. C. Lieut. Bruder, MAC, and Lieut. Butler, ANC, the following enlisted men played an important role in the search for the missing plane: S.-Sgt. Henderson, Sgt. Thomas, Sgt. Collins, Cpl. Heacock, Cpl.-T. Harris, Pfc. Volin, Pfc. Anson, and Pvt. Mace.

at this part of the lake.

At the upper end, reached by way of Dover and Guilford, are sporting camps that offer you the best in everything including appetizing meals and comfortable lodgings. In addition you will be greeted by good salmon or trout fishing that will test your Walton ability. Golf may be enjoyed at the Piscataquis Valley Country Club that lies midway between Dover and Guilford.

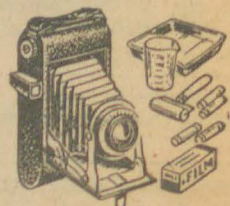
From Brownville Junction, our visitors leave and in a very short time find themselves at any number of fine sporting camps situated on many lakes in the area. Again you will find the same of recreation and accommodation with reasonable rates charged, as you will in all other sections of this grand vacation state.

Until you have been a guest at one of these camps that are so popular in Maine, you will not have a real understanding and knowledge of what Maine has to offer you.

A number of the personnel of Dow Field have already availed themselves of the detailed free information, that is yours for the asking, at the Bangor Office of the Maine Publicity Bureau. Why don't you come in some day and let us suggest a few ideas as to how you can better your stay in Maine. The office is open daily, except Sunday, from 9 to 6. Come in and say hello, anyway, and if nothing else interests you we will at least give you some attractive folders and literature that will tell you more about our fine Vacationland.

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DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Pvt. Jack Locke Misses Being Elected Alderman By One Vote

After a hectic campaign, with both sides hammer and tongs for the post of alderman, the smoke cleared away and the votes counted, Jack Locke was declared the winner by one vote. However, his opponent was not satisfied with the result and demanded a recount. Result—Locke lost by one vote.

Previous to his attempt to serve as alderman, Pvt. Locke served on the Chelsea School committee from 1935 to 1939. During that time he was delegate to the Board of Aldermen and vice chairman and chairman of the School committee.

Jack tells us that his opponent was a woman who had held the job for 14 years. In fact her early campaigning days were spent in kissing babies and one of these turned out to be Jack. At one time she held him in her arms, and rocked him to sleep. Later they were

to meet on the political platform, and she began her remarks with a description of holding Jack in her arms. When Locke came to the speaker's stand he pointed out that perhaps his gentle opponent wished she had dropped him, or rocked him to sleep—with brick.

When Jack got on the School committee he was successful in sponsoring milk for the children. He also developed good will assemblies between various faiths. The merit system for appointments of school teachers was also included in his idea.

Locke was born in Chelsea, Mass. and went to school there. He entered the Boston University School of Administration in 1927 and went for two years. Then he transferred to Boston University Law school and graduated in 1932 Cum Laude. During sophomore year he was vice president of his class and during the last two years of Law school was class president and member of the Student Council.

In 1932 he was appointed to the Boston University Hall of Fame, one of 12 selected for this honor out of a group of 1200 students. He was also selected for Woolsock,

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Signal Corps

Pvt. Reinhold G. Herzog



SIGNAL CORPS

There have been numerous comings and goings during the past few weeks. The following men left for school: Cpl. Robert Benham and Pvt. Thomas Mackin for Dodge Telegraph and Radio Institute at Valparaiso, Ind. 1st Sgt. Daniel Skiles and T/Sgt. Allen Sorenson (former Message Center chief) left for Signal Corps. O. C. S. at Ft. Monmouth, N. J. Pvt. Emery Puritan and Pvt. John Bryant for Midland Radio and Television School, Kansas City, Mo., and Pfc. Harold Aven and Pvt. John Clemens returned to their home station at Grenier Field, Manchester, New Hamp. Good luck, boys, and may we see you all again, soon.

Welcomed back into the fold were the following men who successfully completed their courses at different schools about the country, and are back waiting further assignments: Pfc. Joseph Nestor, from Capitol Radio School, Washington, D. C., Pvt. Myer Foster, Pvt. Meety Lefko, Pvt. Clarence Ouillette, and Pvt. Thomas Mackin, from Coyne Electrical School, Chicago, Ill. (Pvt. Mackin leaving us again after only a short stay). Pvt. Ernest Moran from Keystone Schools, Inc., Pittsburgh, Penna., and Pvt. Hugh Goodwin, from Automatic Electric Co., Chicago, Ill. Glad to have you back, you've upheld the tradition of the Signal Corps by completing the courses within the required time.

A newcomer is Pvt. E. J. Richards, formerly of the M. P.'s who has joined us to become a 'Dah-Dit' apprentice.

Congratulations are in order for Cpl. Joseph Harrington, who is now message center chief, and Cpl. Elmer Schlegel who is now acting 1st Sgt. They say a new broom sweeps clean, so be on your toes, soldiers.

General Mess

Cpl. Paul A. Tarantino

Sgt. Raymond has taken over the affairs of 'Millie' to the relief of the other boys in T-217—Wedding bells?

Pvt. Shields has taken control of all the ranges in the General Mess. Keep 'em frying, is his motto.

Pvt. Mullins refuses to sign pay-while his girl holds down that old job.

Pvt. Stephens brags of not having missed a meal for four years. Now he has what we call 'furlough blues.'

Cpl. Neal is wondering whether to use lard or shortening these last few days. Is he getting short of shortening?

Pappy Shields' romance with Frances is still going strong.

Pfc. Evanowski hopes to get a furlough for the first of September to go home and get married.

Pvt. La France, on a K. P. at the Mess, is now navigating the China Clipper.

S/Sgt. Snuffy has a sixty year old flame in Milo, Maine. She, like Sgt. Monclover, is a master of broken English.

Cpl. Allison wears officers' shirt and pants. Should we salute? Or is two stripes a second Lieutenant?

Sgt. Moss publicly issues a challenge in fisticuffs to Pvt. Yunker.

Pappy Shields still claims to be boss in the upper bay.

All the boys are wondering what J. Swistera is doing with his spare time.

Mussolini wired Hitler. 'Rush Food.' Hitler wired back. 'Tighten belt.' Mussolini wired back. 'Rush belt.' (from Pvt. Tanenbaum.)

We wonder how long Cpl. Hart will keep his moustache on his lower lip.

Pvt. Tanenbaum doesn't have to wait for his name to be called at mail time. All he looks for is that green envelope from his gal. What if she should change her station-ary?

Pfc. Tyre has taken over the place of Fritz as head butcher.

Cpl. Sullivan, known as Twinkle-toes, is still bucking around.

Cpls. Tarantino, Zeiglan, and Sgt. Nash, transferred last week. Bon voyage from the rest of the boys.

Sgt. Quimby says he's lonesome for the buddies he used to live with. Poor guy!

Pvt. Westergard's new moniker, 'Sleepy time.'

Pvt. Carol Mullins still remains unchallenged. Come on, you former boxers. He's out of shape, anyway.

Pvt. C. Tanenbaum's best practical joker here. But he himself can take it too.

Beer served last Sunday for supper sure made the new cooks feel right at home.

Pvt. C. Tanenbaum put in for Officers Candidate, and seems intent upon reaching Miami Beach somehow. His honey is down there.

Sgt. Asmandis should be able to buy a few batteries after the collection he made the other eve.

Pvt. Pliziska is wondering whether or not he will be able to get a one day pass.

Ordnance

Pvt. Robert Campbell



ORDNANCE DEPARTMENT

Paging Bill Jackson—paging Bill Jackson. Just who this fellow is, we don't know . . . but he sure gets around. We sincerely believe he holds the record for receiving female phone calls. Whoever he is, he must have quite a technique. Any clues to his identity will be greatly appreciated.

Who says Sergeants can't work? Step forward and meet the Sergeants of the Ordnance Section. We who work under them, take off our hats to them—you boys are really "on the ball"—and we like it!

Another mystery . . . Who is it who writes poetry in the Base Ordnance Office, and leaves it unsigned? The latest is something about "getting up early on a farm." The poetry is nothing to rave about—we're just curious as to who the author is.

One of the wittiest chaps we know is a fellow in our outfit. He's a quiet chap, speaks quietly—moves quietly—but very gay with repartee. Just listen in on Mascola when he is in a talking mood . . . he's all right . . . (and he always has cookies!)

How about a petition to get the Pilots' Grill to move within the limits of the Post? No kidding, but it would be easier on the ones who bring back the "eats" every night.

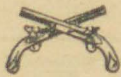
Sgt. Gasker now has a private office all his own. The only thing he complains about is that he could use a secretary.

Do any of you fellows have trouble writing letters or keeping up with your correspondence? One of our well-known privates answers scores of letters every week and gets more mail than anyone else in the outfit. Maybe some of you who don't get any response should have our expert do one or two for you.

We hate to mention it, but Sgt. Luehm didn't get a certain lamp that would have made his new room have all the comforts of home. He still will have to write his letters in the office!—after hours.

Guard Squadron

Pvt. Frank Shea



MILITARY POLICE

GUARD SQUADRON

To keep the boys happy, Lieut. George H. Olson stepped out and hustled a donation of a fine pool table for the Day Room. After a little brushing up, you can safely bet challenges will be hurled in all quarters of the Base.

The Guard Squadron is growing rapidly, and with the constant drilling it promises to be one of the best outfits on this or any other

field. This outfit shows plenty of speed, climbing the sand banks on Thursday's hike.

Cpl. H. H. Rickers of Headquarters ran off with the highest score in the pistol shooting contest this past week. This marksman figures to waste very few bullets on the enemy.

It took 1st Sgt. Walter C. Berger exactly thirty minutes to walk two blocks on the company street. He was buttonholed repeatedly by those requesting passes, furloughs, or what have you. When this is over, Walter, you'll make a first class politician.

Pvt. John Joyce was somewhat surprised recently after engaging Pfc. Lubich in a little fisticuffs. He swore eight guys were working him over. Lubich, a gentle soul, speared his kisser until it looked like third base after a double header. What Joyce forgot to find out was that Lubich was a former Golden Glover from New York City.

Pfc. Mullin, a former hog caller from Brooklyn is all pepped up about the football team, and threatens to show some startling style. (Plans for a football team are underway, and according to the many huskies we have with us it will take a tough team to down them.)

Pvt. McCormack who claims to have sung with Metropolitan Opera for seven years without dropping a note would like the job of referee. He'd be a good man in a place where they didn't need anybody.

Pfc. Tom Shanley returned from a ten day furlough spent in New Haven, Conn.

Pvt. F. J. Shea is now back on duty having spent five days in Fall River, Mass.

Aviation Squadron (Sep.)

Pvt. Roland H. Daniels

Not—How did he die?

But—How did he live?

Not—What did he gain?

But—What did he give?

These are the units

To measure the worth

Of a man, as a man,

Regardless of birth.

Not—What was his station?

But—Had he a heart?

And—How did he play

His God-given part?

Was he ever ready

With a good cheer

To bring back a smile,

To banish a tear.

Not—What was his Church?

Not—What was his creed?

But—Had he befriended

Those really in need.

Not—What did the sketch

In the newspaper say?

But—How many were sorry

When he passed away?

By Cpl. David Hamlett

Assisted by Pvt. Lester Grant.

The Aviation Squadron (Sep.) is here to make an enviable record on Dow Field. Although the Squadron has been organized but a short time, the various non-coms under the leadership of 1st Sgt. Randall have certainly done an efficient job for the short time the men have been under their guidance. More and more, everyday, the men are beginning to feel the true spirit of the armed forces. We are here for a specific job, and that job must be done to the best of our ability, so that we can all get back to civilian life.

The eagerness with which most of the men of the Aviation Squadron are approaching their work shows that they wish to do the job assigned efficiently. Those who are left behind will be there only because they wish it so. Men of the squadron, we must all move ahead, and not be left behind. Daily one sees men walking along the road and counting cadence, and going through the various flank movements and facings—as if they were actually being drilled. This certainly reflects the true spirit of those who wish to succeed.

Pvt. R. H. Daniels.

Hats off to the new Commanding Officer of the Aviation Squadron (Sep.), Captain Walter M. Mitchell. He is certainly on the job. Daily Captain Mitchell is seen on the field for long periods of time while

he sees to it that the men are doing the job correctly. He has shown himself to be a man who is never satisfied with work half-done. He is out to see that every man gets the proper training for the job he is going to do. Although our Commanding Officer has been with us but a few days, he is already functioning in his capacity as one long in the service. The time spent by Captain Mitchell with the men will reflect itself in the type of work done later by his Squadron.

Let's not forget the Adjutant when referring to the men of the Squadron. Lieut. Hurowitz shows as much concern for the men, as a man would for his own sons. No question is ever left unanswered. No problem is too small for him to answer. He is the one officer who has been with us from the beginning, and he has never failed the men in time of need. Men of the Squadron certainly appreciate the fine work being done for them by Lieut. Hurowitz.

Fire House

Yo-all Bernard from down New Orleans way, is about to go on furlough. How yo-all going home, chum, on a swamp barge, or is there another way?

Sleepy Breighner, with the accent on sleepy, is quite a hand at poker. He holds four Jacks and claims he has two pair. Well, he's right, isn't he?

I've got some nice clean dirt on our Chief Turner this week. It is getting so that the Chief can't tell the difference between the coke bottles and beer bottles, which he claimed rested on top of the crash truck. Someone must be selling him cokes for beer. What say, Chief?

That Gas-happy Bullman is quite a character. He writes nine letters one night, receives two the next day, and writes eight that night. Where is the percentage?

Oldman Simpson is runner-up for cigar championship in the Dep't. His wife let him have a dime, and he bought two cigars right away. (Plug for White Owl.)

FLASH: Gimme-a-rating Lowe came back from Old Town with a bus ticket, two packages of smokes and a promise of a pie soon. What gold-mine did you strike, chum?

A RUGGED JOKE HEARD IN THE BARRACKS: It seems a traveling salesman stopped at a farmer's house while on tour, (as usual) but since no one was home, he continued on his way. Boring, isn't it?

Sparky Davis has received for weeks running a blue enveloped letter. He thinks there are wedding bells in the offing. Right, Sparky's Rebel Lee who is still on furlough, away out and down in S. Dakota must be homesick by now for the old Fire Station.

Camera fiend Tex Madewell was in his glory last Wednesday when he took all those pictures in front of the Fire House. I wonder where he kept that camera before being allowed to bring it on the Base. Was it somewhere in Brewer?

Boston-Blackie Winslow seems to be very, very allergic to YELLOW sweaters with gals in them. WHY kiddo. Ho-hum.

'Co 2' Brun was asked, very nicely of course, to go into the M. P.'s but he refused. Why, because we have a nice shiny, red truck in the F. D.

Heard by False-alarm McClary. 'Who, ha, ha, wrote that, ha, ha, column last week, ha, ha, for the Fire, ha, ha, Department, ha, ha.' You better stay away from that laughing water, pal.

Which one of the Boy Scouts uses his hunting knife to clean his finger nails, and why does he go to Old Town. (We already know that.)

Memo to the Chief: There are still no ratings in the F. D. Get on the ball, chum.

O. K. Editor, you can let 'General' Mess have the next work or two. Unquote.

Quartermaster

Pvt. Theodore Johns



QUARTERMASTER CORPS

Pvt. Sharpe, after several weeks in the hospital, is now back with the boys and will return to his job in the commissary.

Pvt. Siegal has returned from his home in Connecticut, and he also is back at the desk in Q. M. office.

All Q. M. Nco's went to the target range this week, and for some mysterious reason no one wishes to divulge their score. A few ventured to say the wind threw them off, and the others said they were a little rusty. Well, now that you have the feel of it, let's hope that more will be said the next time—high scores I mean.

For the past week, 'To the rear March' has been the battle cry for the daily drills, and it is said that the supply sergeant will be quite busy with shoe repairs this month caused by the pivot movements. Here is hoping the educational sessions of the previous weeks are intermingled.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer R. Mitchell of Brewer announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Virginia M. Mitchell, who works in the Q. M. office, to Arthur R. Derby. Miss Mitchell was graduated from Brewer High school and attended the Maine School of Commerce. Mr. Derby was graduated from Newport High school and the Maine School of Commerce. He is now stationed in Miami, Florida, with the U. S. Navy. No date has been set for the wedding.

S. Sgt. Przywara has a phantom bowling partner to use against Red Spada and Ted Johns in a special match this coming week. He has given the impression that they may be 1st Sgt. Skyepe or Cpl. Tom Winn. That and the results will be in the next issue, I hope.

Pvt. Rosenbaum is happy in being assigned to a new job as checker in the Commissary. He was formerly in charge of the Company Day Room.

Again we bring to your attention that in order to have complete Q. M. news all copy must be turned in before Wednesday noon of each week. In this issue most of the news comes from being overheard, none has been turned in. Let's get together and have a column to be proud of.

Pfc. Frankie Salidino will be missed from the baseball team for several days. He is enjoying a leave in Chelsea, Mass.

Quiz Answers

Questions on Page 5

1. A sailing vessel with a sharp knife-like prow, great width amidships and oceans of squared canvas. It was famous for its speed among sailing vessels. The first clipper was the Rainbow, designed by a New York draftsman named John Griffiths.

2. William McKinley, Woodrow Wilson, Franklin D. Roosevelt.

3. John Calhoun, who led the movement to nullify the federal law in South Carolina. The president was Andrew Jackson.

4. Delaware.

5. Washington and Baltimore.

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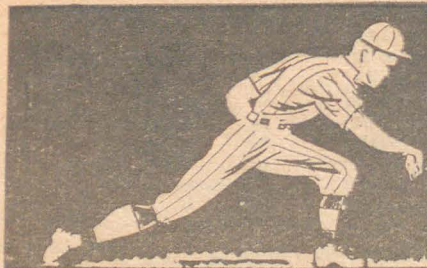
Caps 69c

Military Writing

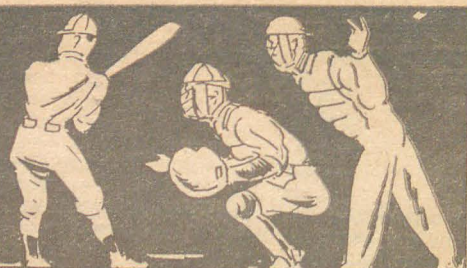
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HAROLD'S

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SPORTS



Bombers Put Double Blast On Dover-Foxcroft Team

Both Games Run Extra Inning To Bring Hard Earned Wins

The Dow Bombers invaded Dover-Foxcroft Saturday and crashed through with a double headed victory 7-5 and 13-12.

Both games were packed with thrills and smash hits, running into extra innings for two fighting, knock down, drag out climaxes, each practically a photo finish.

The first game reached a sensational peak when the eighth innings found the Bombers ahead 4-3. Seay, Correa, Kalish, Varela, and Curtin, taking the Bombers into a smashing fighting offensive. In the ninth Charley Cole, spectacular Dover player, evened up the score with a hard hit homer, and brought the score to 5-5. Both teams gritted their teeth and once more the Bombers prepared to unleash their driving dynamite.

Varela knocked a beautiful double into left field, Simpson followed with a single and Rocky Kalish rocked out a single and scored both men.

Ross Simpson in left field had the defense in his pocket, pulling down everything in sight—nine put outs in all. Morton had the fire eating Foxcrofters eating out of his hand, while the infield combination of Correa, Seay and Kalish throwing to Belkovicz made Bomber history.

SECOND GAME

As if the first game was not breath-taking enough, the second game proved even more dramatic.

It was the hittingest, fightingest affair that the Bombers ever got into. With the score against them, 3-3, in the fifth, the Bombers tightened up their belts and went to work. Seay, sure fire hitter, banged out a single. Correa followed with another, then Curtin knocked one into the hills for a triple. Varela singled and Kalish came through with a double. After the smoke cleared away, something new had been added—five runs. Two more in the seventh, with Belkovicz, Seay, Correa, and Varela, doing the big sticking brought the score to 10-9, with the Bombers leading.

Dover-Foxcroft tied it up with another homer by the sensational shortstop, Charley Cole.

Going into the ninth the teams reached a deadlock, 12 to 12. In the tenth Punching Pancho started beating down and neither team scored. In the 11th Belkovicz singled and "Fast Man" Belky was on base. Simpson got his eye on the ball and crashed out a single with Belky making a mad sprint for home, and easily scoring.

The last of the eleventh and the hard hitters of Dover were up. Pancho allowed three hits and finally with two outs, two men got on base. The next man up was Charley Cole. Bad news for the Bombers. So Varela strategically gave him a pitch out. With three men on base, two outs, any hit would mean the game. Pancho pitched terrific ball. On his third

swing the batter lifted a foul over the catcher, and Morton easily smothered it, and finished the game 13-12.

MacInnis catching in the first part of the second game smashed his hand when going after a hard-thrown ball but Mack came up smiling and his enthusiasm and courage gave the boys something to be proud of.

Dover-Foxcroft has had a successful season, taking 22 games in 26 starts. Cole the shortstop gave the Bombers plenty of trouble. At two crucial times he became so dangerous that he was passed.

The batteries for the first game were: Bombers, Miller and Morton; Dover-Foxcroft, Sweetser and Weatherbee.

Bombers	100	101	110	2-7	12	2
D-F	000	000	131	0-5	7	4

The batteries for the second game: Bombers, Varela, Morton, MacInnis; Dover-Foxcroft, Holland, Sweetser, Weatherbee.

Bombers	201	005	211	01-13	16	3
D-F	007	011	021	99-12	17	3

Army Training Plane Test Flights Ended

New Plane Uses Plastics Instead Of Critical Fabrics

Successful test flights of a plastic bonded plywood military primary trainer airplane were completed this week at a West Coast flying field. It was announced today by the War department.

The new plane, known as the PT-25 to the Army, is believed to have achieved the nearest approach to complete elimination of strategic materials in military aircraft reached so far. The only aluminum alloys used are in the engine cowling, constituting less than 2 per cent of the total weight. No forgings, casting or extrusions are employed, nor are critical steels used for fittings or structural parts.

The PT-25 is a two-place open cockpit plane, equipped with dual controls and instruments, new in design, construction and materials. It is powered with a 185 horsepower Lycoming six-cylinder horizontal opposed air-cooled engine. It has been declared aerodynamically streamlined, ically 'clean,' meaning that it is

It will be used for the primary training of Air Forces pilots.

Canada has 26 national parks, extending from Nova Scotia to British Columbia.

Scores Of Dow Field Bombers 1942

WINNING SCORES

July 19	Bombers	12	Brewer Red Sox	10	Pitcher
26	Bombers	8	Newport Indies	7	Varela
28	Bombers	2	Old Town Advertisers	2	Varela
31	Bombers	5	Medical	4	Roe
Aug. 3	Bombers	4	Old Town Advertisers	1	Miller
7	Bombers	1	Presque Isle	0	Varela
10	Bombers	12	Newport Indies	4	Roe, Miller
12	Bombers	0	Bangor Bears	4	Miller
15	Bombers	0	Portland	5	Varela
18	Bombers	4	Brewer Red Sox	1	Mitchell
20	Bombers	2	Old Town Advertisers	1	Miller
23	Bombers	14	Searsport (Infantry)	1	Varela

Variety Of Exercise Planned For New Course Of Training

A new phase of the training program is soon to be developed.

Those gadgets over on the drill field are the beginning of Dow Field's obstacle course. The basic idea is to develop your physical power to overcome different types of barriers.

There is a wall eight feet high to scale, hurdles three and a half feet high to jump, and a fence to vault—a mere four feet high. To go even farther, you Tarzans will be swinging on a rope over a wide ditch, and then around other

specially designed obstacles. All in all there will be from 18 to 20 obstacles.

The course is located at the southwest section of the drill field and when completed will be about 440 yards long. Nine obstacles have been finished and the course should be open in two or three weeks.

The following men have been working on the course: Cpl. Burnham, Pfc. Kramer, and Pfts. Simpson, Varela, Vale, and Wilfred Russell. The boys in the Air Base Carpenter Shop have helped, as well.

Base Officers Win Over Medics In Softball

The hard hitting Base officers scored another triumph over the Medical officers last Monday night at the Union street Park. The score was 12 to 9 in favor of the Base officers. At the end of the 9th, the score was 7 to 7, then the Base officers scored 4 runs in the 9th. The Medics' officers got 2 runs and Lieut. Gillespie, pinch hitting for Lieut. Feinschil, while there were two outs and the bases loaded, went down swinging. The highlight of of game came when Capt. Lentini started from first on a fly ball, went to second, and gained so much momentum coming into third that Major Kantor and Lieut Bruder ran up to the Captain and held him to prevent him from overrunning the bag.

Captain Devoe proved to be dynamite at the bat, while Captain Carter walked away with fielding honors.

The line-up of the Medics: Lieut. Feinschil, catcher Major Kantor, pitcher Lieut. Shapiro, 1st base Capt. Jordan, 2nd base Sgt. Mullins, shortstop Lieut. Bruder, 3rd base Capt. Lentini, right field Cpl. Locario, short field

Volley Ball

The boys of the Signal Corps challenge any group on the Base to a game of Volley Ball. They have been playing for several weeks on the Quartermaster Court, and feel in fine shape.

The game requires only six men, is easy to learn and the Signal Corps furnishes the ball.

Anyone interested should see Pvt. Nelson Lieber, at Signal Corps Bks T-201, or Pvt. Reinhold Herzog, Message Center.

Sgt. Dozois, left field Lieut. Becker, umpire calling balls and strikes, and Major Campbell, base umpire.

The line-up of Base officers:

Lieut. Peale, catcher Lieut. Schmit, pitcher Lieut. Kelly, 1st base Capt. Devoe, 2nd base Lieut. Gilanson, shortstop Lieut. Price, 3rd base Capt. Carter, short field Lieut. Andrews, right field Lieut. Dick, left field Lieut. Cochran, center field

The value of honey and wax produced in Canada in 1941 was \$3,276,200.

Nylon that would make 36 pairs of stockings is needed for one parachute.

WHY SHOULD I BUY LOLLYPOPS?

WAR STAMPS TASTE BETTER!



Medics Softball Team Wins Armour Slugfest

The Meat Packers took another lacing from the Medics last Wednesday at the Union Field diamond, 14-13.

Timmons, Maniscalco, Karle, and Mullens, time and again punctured the Armour's armor with slam bang hits.

The baffling batteries for the Medics was: pitcher, Weiss, and the catcher, Tedeschie.

Once more the Medics slaughtered their way to victory.

Railroads in the U. S. own 1,911 steamboats, barges and other water craft.

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