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THE OBSERVER

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OPERATOR

Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, JAN. 3, 1944

Vol. No. 84

Non Com Club Greets New Year With Gay Party

Old Father Time was given a boot to kingdom come in merry style at the Non Com Club party Friday night. All Enlisted men were invited to help give a royal welcome to the New Year and everybody got right into the spirit.

Master Sergeant Martin Haines saw to it that all celebrants were provided with plenty of noise makers and snappy party hats. The rhythmic Aviation Squadron band kept a lively flow of melodies for dancing feet. P. F. C. Malcolm Buchanan led off the Community Singing and soon had the gang knocking off the roof with the high notes.

A glance around the club would reveal such goings on as . . . Cpl. Kenneth Bishop proving the Casanova of the evening, escorting—not one—not two but three charming girls. He eventually received assistance however and handled the situation very deftly. Master Sergeant Steve Lubich showing the latest in dancing steps with the help of several partners. Corporal Harold Lynton and his ravishing red haired wife giving a smooth version of the rumba. Lovely Mrs. Shanley finally coaxing her tall bashful husband out on the floor and smiling blissfully at his nimbleness. Sgt. Leroy Rodman displaying his camouflage technique with colorful streamers. Corporal Johnny Kokinda dashing madly all over the hall, tray in hand ending with a fervent wish of a Happy New Year to Mrs. Alyce Connor. Sgt. Steve Swentenko leading the Conga line with his side hop and slide—Russian style.

At midnight the club became a mass of singing, cheering voices and a burst of good wishes and salutations. Sandwiches and cold drinks finished up the evening very pleasantly and to all a Happy New Year.

Boat Company Enjoys Party

Fifty cent words could not express the grand time we all had at Bar Harbor. Lt. Mahoney received the undying thanks of all his men for the gala party much enjoyed by all. The party was held in the IOOF hall. Music was furnished by the Aviation Squadron's Rhythm Aids, who really went to town, and stayed there until the end of the party.

Mistletoe Dances by the score added to the fun as well as the punch, spelled with a capital P, for that's just what it had—PUNCH! Novelty dances by the score, intermixed with popular party games such as the Honey moon Race the winner of which was awarded a Christmas bottle.

M. Sit. Skyepek, danced only once all evening, but when he did he became the male version of Carmen Miranda!

Novelty hats, and noise makers contributed much to the success of the party, but nothing contributed more than the splendid buffet supper, which included roast turkey, cold cuts, cheese, potato salad, pickles, relishes, ice cream, punch, coffee, and the works! It sure was good! The attending guests were: Naval Commander and Mrs. Fuller, from Bar Harbor Naval Station, Mr. Fiddler, and Lt. Milgrim. Mr. Cronish and his splendid committee deserve the orchids for the week. They sure put in a lot of effort to make this occasion such a huge success.

Mrs. Shaw was the hostess for the evening.

Pity the man who marries for love and then finds that his wife has no money.



These two smart looking young ladies are the Base Librarian and the Base Hostess. Mrs. Alyce Connor and Mrs. Madeline Shaw smile brightly as they celebrate their first anniversary at Dow Field. (U. S. Army Air Corps Photo).

Base Hostess and Librarian Celebrate First Anniversary at Dow

Mrs. Alyce Connor and Mrs. Madeline Shaw have just completed the calendar circuit in special service at Dow Field. Together they have made life more enjoyable at the base and have proven valuable in helping the men feel more at home.

Mrs. Connor, base librarian, comes to us from the Bangor Public Library. Starting with practically nothing she has developed a well-catalogued library ranging from light fiction to deep technical stuff. Time and again men on the base have come to her with problems of digging up facts and figures and Alyce would come up with the answers. Mrs. Connor has instituted music nights and has encouraged men to have regular hours to listen to fine music. Although she knows books, she doesn't have the indifferent detachment of many librarians. On the contrary she is so warm-hearted that lonesome lads come and tell her troubles. On occasion she has even written letters for them to express their thanks for gifts from friends. In addition

to her many other duties she writes a column for the Observer and many times has patiently typed out other copy in emergencies.

Mrs. Madeline Shaw needs no introduction. If you have ever attended a base party you would find her in the middle of the doings.

At T-15 she has maintained such facilities as ironing board, wrapping of presents, games, juke-box dancing and any number of services for the enlisted men. At her fingertips are up-to-the-minute information on apartments and lodgings downtown. She has planned and directed innumerable parties from getting the gals to feeding your face.

There are also the outside activities including picnics, sleigh-rides, skating and ski parties that she whips up. She has the problem of finding answers for the men. From locating a baby carriage to finding a fellow who can perform magic her search goes far and wide.

To you both, then, the Observer gives a vocal bouquet for services well done.

Dow Field Diary

S-SGT. PAUL GEDEN

MONDAY

We had our first chance today to talk and shake hands with a big time movie star. Brian Aherne is certainly an "easy to talk to" person. He seemed right at home and almost eager to answer questions. By coincidence his wife, Joan Fontaine, was named the most difficult actress to interview, by a women's press club. We'd just as soon take our chances, though.

As we introduced Mr. Aherne to our little woman, she stood goggle-eyed. From now on we are fading by comparison. During his appearance on the stage his quip about Errol Flynn got the biggest laugh.

TUESDAY

In a popular magazine, a lieutenant in the Navy offers this startling advice to wives and sweethearts when writing letters.

"Make your letters passionate. Don't be afraid to recall intimate scenes from your private life together. Put it down in writing. Usually no one censors your letter to him. But, even if some one does,

Dow Field Diary

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Brian Aherne Visits Dow Field Chats Informally With Personnel

Brian Aherne, movie star who is making a tour of the Army posts in Maine, spent last Sunday and Monday at Dow Field entertaining the enlisted personnel with informal chats.

Mr. Aherne stated that he was one of about 200 Hollywood stars of the Victory Committee who at the request of the War Department is visiting troops, Army installations and bases in all parts of the world during the holiday season. Due to the great many locations that had to be visited, it was not possible for the stars to prepare shows so individuals undertook the job of letting those in the service know that Hollywood had not forgotten them during the holiday.

At Dow Field, Mr. Aherne chatted with the patients in the hospital, visited the mess halls and post exchanges and gave an informal talk following one of the performances at the base theater.

His humorous anecdotes and the fact that he encouraged those at the base to ask questions about other stars made him popular with the personnel.

"I'm sorry," he said, "and I know you are too, that the Victory

Committee could not send you Betty Grable instead of me. She seems to be popular with the boys; for every question I'm asked about another star, I'm asked a hundred about Betty."

Mr. Aherne, who holds a commercial pilot's license, was "worked out" by the Army Air Corps in a course he was taking as a flight instructor. Wanting to do all he could to help in the war, he immediately signed up with the Victory Committee and has since visited many Army posts throughout the country.

He had often visited Maine on fishing trips with his wife, Joan Fontaine—academy award winner, and has flown his own plane over much of the State. "But this is the first time I've been here in the winter," he said. "My wife told me to bring overshoes too, but like a darn fool I didn't do it."

"What a Woman", Brian Aherne's latest picture which also stars Rosalind Russell, is currently playing in New York and should be in Bangor shortly.

After Mr. Aherne returns to Hollywood he will make a picture with Irene Dune.

Beano Features Cash Prizes

Tomorrow night at T-15 a beano game will be held at 8:30 p. m.

Good old fashioned moola will be prizes worth winning. If you feel lucky—here's your chance fellows to make it work for you.

Dow Field hostesses will be on hand to cheer you on to a strong finish. Afterwards there will be informal dancing. So if you are unlucky at beano—you may be lucky in ***.

Don't forget—BEANO—by the numbers!

Hepcats Burcham And Bishop Jive at U. S. O. Camp Show

Pvt. Mason Burcham and Cpl. Ken Bishop suddenly turned hep-cats when two beautiful partners helped them strut their stuff at the U.S.O. Camp show Saturday night at T6.

Joan Carson and Marion Lee selected them to compete in a Jitterbug Contest. After some very animated gyrations we are not quite sure who was the winner but we DO know that each contestant received a great big KISS for the spirit.

RICHARDS AND CARSON

Jim Richards versatile M. C. kept the show moving with his fast gags, impromptu tap dancing and good natured grips to various members of the audience. His big moment came in his pantomime of the Andrew's Sisters. Around his head he tied a colorful kerchief and with Joan Carson gave a

USO Show

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OFFICERS AND G. I.'s NOW EAT AT MESS HALL

To conserve coal and eliminate duplication both officers and enlisted men are sharing the new messhall T 24.

Mess hours for the Officers will be:

Breakfast	0630-08.15
Dinner	1130-1300
Supper	1630-1830

Mess hours for the Enlisted Men:

Breakfast	0630-0730
Dinner	1130-1300
Supper	1630-1800

Depleted Bombers Lose First Game To Bates College

By PVT. LEE DALECKY

On New Year's eve the new Bombers basketball team lost a hard fought game to the Bates College team 50-36. The Bombers crippled by the loss of Lt. Levine, Sgt. Carlson and Cpl. Russo just could not match the Bates team.

The Bombers went to Lewiston with six men, and played hard and fast ball to keep up with the Bates team who used 18 players. Three of the Bombers, Cpl. Quinto, Cpl. Hazel and Pvt. Finnell seeing action for the first time this year.

Capt. Lee Dalecky came through with 16 points for high honors for the evening with Burns of Bates collecting 15 points.

The first half of the game was a nip and tuck affair with Bates leading 15-13 at the quarter and 28-18 at the half. The second half saw the Bates coach substituting freely to wear the Bombers down, and then put his first team in the last ten minutes to cinch the victory.

For the Bombers, along with Capt. Dalecky, Lew Hirsh played brilliant ball and scored 10 points. Lt. (Don) Taylor played his usual hard fought game and broke up a lot of Bates passes. To the three new members of the team Quinto, Hazel and Finnell go the real honors. Practicing only once these fellas played a good ball game and gave indications of really fitting in with the three veterans.

The defeat was a hard blow to the undefeated Bombers, but a little prestige was salvaged in that they stopped the Bates star Joyce, holding him to two baskets and four free throws. The best men on the Bates team was Burns their high scorer and Hoffmister, the center, who recovered more than half of the rebounds from the backboard.

With the Bates game over with, we bid farewell to Lt. (Don) Taylor, who received his orders to leave Dow Field only a few minutes before game time. His loss will be greatly felt and chances are the team will have to cancel coming games until more players are found. The team wishes to say: "goodbye and good luck Lt. Taylor, it's been a pleasure knowing you as a player and officer."

One swallow doesn't make a summer, but it breaks a New Year's resolution.

Distinguished Members of the American Legion



Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson is a member of the 305th Field Artillery Post 305 in New York City. Governor Leverett Saltonstall of Massachusetts is a member of Newton Post 48 at Newton, Mass. Brig. Gen. Jimmy Doolittle, Tokio raider, belongs to the James Dearmond Golliday Post 6 at Kokomo, Ind. Roscoe Turner, still officially America's No. 1 speed pilot, is a member of Indianapolis Post 4 in Indianapolis, Ind.

U. S. O. Show

Continued from the First Page

hilarious impression of the Singing Sisters. A record off stage provided the necessary voices. Richards then persuaded Ken Bishop to help him out. Ken had a kerchief tied on and sat down in a chair with Richards on his knee. Together they pantomimed The Andrews Sisters in Sonny Boy. The audience was convulsed as Bishop would open his mouth, apparently singing—and out would come the high pitched voice of one of the Andrews.

Richards and Carson also combined in a satire on Jimmy Durante and Greta Garbo: getting amazing resemblances. This was followed by the impression of George Arliss and his sister, jitter-bugging.

CHRISTINE CARBOT

Cute little Christine Carbot wowed the boys with her "Come hither" looks and oomphy interpretations of popular songs "Do I Love You" she would ask with saucy eyes and then "Embraceable You" seemed to be an answer. "You Made Me Love You" brought on the conclusion of "I'm Saving Myself For You" which she proved by "Ain't Misbehavin'." In a medley she combined such favorites as "Night and Day," "I'll Keep Myself to Myself" and Paper Doll.

Christine is about the prettiest little songstress that has ever been on the Blue Circuit.

MARION LEE

Marion Lee, tall and slender dancer tapped and flip flopped nimble while twirling a baton. Several of her tricky body bending stunts brought bursts of applause from the audience.

HAROLD LEAMEN

Harold Leamen played several solo numbers on the accordion as well as supplying the musical background for the whole show. Tabloid Troupe No. 42 did a fine job and Thanks again, U.S.O., for another Camp Show.

Dow Field Diary

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you don't know the censor, do you? So be frank. Pour out your love, your longing for his kisses, his embraces, his love-making. Too strong, you say? Madam, believe me, write these thoughts in your own words in your next letter to your serviceman—and see what kind of a letter you receive.

"Send him a pin-up picture of yourself. You may shock your local photographer, but take your bathing suit with you and have a close-up made. Tell your photographer to use a black background and an overhead light to give your photograph that Hurrell touch. Then have the photo hand colored. You may be surprised at the results yourself."

You had better write that letter on asbestos, sister.

WEDNESDAY

Today we started a sign painting business, right in the library. Since our regular sign department is conspicuous by its absence, we took up the problem ourselves. Business developed overnight. To get some

interest in the New Year's party we batted out a few posters. The U. S. O. show coming in needed some publicity. Then came the Officers' club party and finally General Mess.

Pfc. Lee Delecky and Twoomey of the gym crew spent their last three lunch hours in the library, trying to solve the mystery of art. After looking through several art books, Dalecky had decided that drawing was just simple lines. He sat down with a pencil and paper. His first attempts resulted in a couple of weird characters that he insisted were people. The third day he had arrived at the conclusion that the whole thing is a snare and a delusion and simple lines just don't add up to anything unless you've got training.

THURSDAY

"Jekyll and Hyde" Dept. Out in Detroit a character named Perry Carter was hauled to court for failure to report to his draft board at the proper time. He simply explained that he had ignored his induction notice because he felt it no longer concerned him since he was "a different man" after receiving it. You'll be a different man, too, Carter, when Uncle Sam dusts off a nice little cot for you.

FRIDAY

Neatest trick of the week, when the P. A. system at the Non-Com club party refused to work, Corporal Joseph Barnes of the Aviation Squadron had a bright idea. There wasn't sufficient contact in the mike head so it was necessary to find an answer. Tin foil paper would do the trick but where to get some. Barnes wasted no time in going into action, tinsel on the Christmas tree offered possibilities. Before long a few shreds were neatly inserted and presto, the P. A. system had a voice.

Johnson, the band leader, and featured vocalist, had the walls ringing with his jive chatter.

We've heard talks and comments about the war bond promotion but here's the most startling yet. Natives on a certain South Sea Island believe in Uncle Sam and they have been buying war bonds. To speed up the sales, however, they recently offered a prize to the largest purchase. The prize, the hand of a beautiful native girl. (We imagine the rest of the girl went with the hand. Nothing like a War Bond to keep you warm in the winter, we always say.

Boobie Birds Are Booby Traps For Island

The Wideawake Island has its troubles, not from enemy planes, not from U-boats but . . . birds! Hundreds of thousands of them, notably sooty terns, or wideawakes, from which the air field takes its name, persisted in nesting at the end of the runway, creating obvious hazards to aircraft operations. Cats were imported to rid the island of the terns, but the cats themselves were devoured by boobie birds, a larger species.

In desperation, the Army called in an expert on birds, Dr. James P. Chapin, associate curator of the American Museum of Natural History at New York. Dr. Chapin went to Ascension and concluded the only way to persuade the winged pests to move their habitat was to take away their eggs—which are edible, many a soldier stationed on Ascension will testify. Toward this end chicken wire was stretched over some of the larger nesting spots. It has worked "fairly well," according to reports from Ascension.

Most of the island's shortcomings, except for the constant clouds of volcanic dust which sweep

across it, have been overcome. Frame buildings have arisen to supplement tents. Roads have been built, and while the formation of the island makes smooth riding an impossibility—one of the roads is referred to as "Hell's boulevard"—they provide access to all important points of the islet.

Army special service supplies have been delivered in quantity to the troops, and volley balls, phonographs, boxing gloves, magazines, candy, cigarettes and horseshoes have made a big difference. More recently, there have been motion pictures at night, and morale has soared accordingly.

Happy New Year to Each and Everyone!

The Base Recreation Hall wishes each and everyone a Happy and Prosperous New Year!

Some of us might say, "Yeah, Happy New Year alright!" But don't be pessimistic. Keep your chin up. Every cloud has a silver lining. The cloud might seem darn dark right now, but we are still ahead of the game and the goal is that much nearer. Make your New Year's Resolution, "Keep Going Ahead." We at home will keep saying our prayer that next year, we'll all be home together celebrating the best New Year of All.

Nipped



When dog bites gal it's news—when the victim is as photogenic as Hollywood actress Jeanne Crain, above, 1942's "Camera Girl." Wire-haired terrier nipped her five times, despite defense put up by her own terrier, also bitten.

Will New Miracle Drug, Atabrine Win the Battle of the Pacific?

The malarial mosquito could have caused the defeat of America in this war. It actually came close to doing just that.

But science rolled up its sleeves, went to work, came out with billions of little yellow pills called atabrine. The power of these pills to control the malarial germ in the human body promises to remove the danger of "defeat by disease" from our soldiers and marines.

The Japs counted on malaria—thought of it as a natural secret weapon against us.

The ravages of malaria annually claims millions of victims throughout the world. White men from temperate zones are particularly susceptible to the disease, since they have built up no resistance to it. It has infected our fighters by the tens of thousands, particularly those who are in the mosquito infested areas of the South Pacific.

ATABRINE HELPS THE FIGHTERS

The health-saving drug atabrine may put an estimated 50 per cent of the fighting men who have contracted malaria back in fighting trim.

It has peculiar and dramatic properties. Without the use of anti-malarial drugs a man contracting malaria on the fighting front immediately because useless as a soldier. The chills and fevers of the disease sapped his strength, caused nausea and loss of appetite.

But now, if atabrine is taken, the soldier can go on fighting with little discomfort or loss of vigor. Such a property in this drug is invaluable from a military standpoint. It gives the high command time to replace malarial victims with fresh troops, halts the disease in the victim's bloodstream till he can be taken to a base hospital.

The story of atabrine is a fascinating one. When the Japs took over the world's supply of quinine by capturing the East Indies, they announced that no quinineless army could fight them.

AMERICAN INGENUITY

But the Japs reckoned without the ingenuity of American scientists.

Now the Japs hold the short end of the stick. The Dutch owners of the quinine supplies in the East Indies destroyed most of the quinine-giving cinchona trees there when the Japs took over. And today the Japs find that the Allies have substituted atabrine for quinine.

The Japs don't have adequate facilities for making atabrine themselves. Jap prisoners are usually malaria infected. Tojo's men are the ones now left without any means of controlling malaria.

As quickly as we could produce atabrine in quantity, we started to ship it to fighting fronts.

By plane and by boat, 250,000,000 of these pills were rushed to the armies in malaria jungles of the Pacific, in the infested swamps of the India-Burma-Chinese theatre of operations, and to Italy. It came just in the nick of time for our quinine rations were low and our malaria losses were reaching as high as 85 per cent.

In one typical example of the emergency, a regiment of Marines on Guadalcanal lost 600 men from Jap bullets, but over 1,700 Marines, half the regimental strength, had been put out of action by malaria.

There is no way to prevent malaria—except to avoid the blood-sucking mosquito that leaves a parasite in the human bloodstream when it bites. But our men are more interested in slapping the Jap than dodging mosquitoes and can't always make sure their helmet nets are covering their faces.

Modern guerrilla warfare often means fighting in swamps, marshland, rainy areas, where the countless billions of mosquitoes lay their eggs and have their lunch on human blood. Around base camps,

engineers build drainage canals, pour disinfectants and mosquito killers over the landscape, dynamite infectious-looking places.

But a mobile unit of the Army cannot have this protection. And the danger is further increased by the fact that the malarial mosquito flies only at night, bites while the men are sleeping.

However, prevention of the original bite from the mosquito is only a part of the answer to wartime malaria. Drugs must do the rest.

FALSE FORMULA FIXED

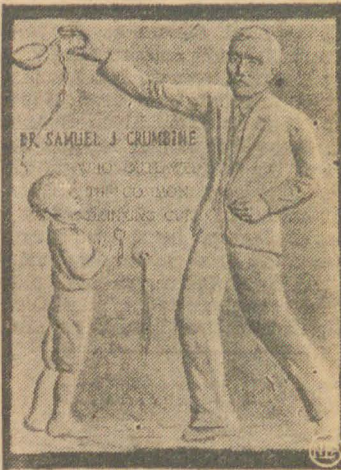
Ironically, had the German drug trust not been so greedy, atabrine might not now be known to us. The Nazis had worked out the formula for this drug, but they wanted to sell a false formula of it to us and make millions on the deception. We bought the false prescription, but our chemists supplied the vital missing parts. And the chemical manufacturers organized ways and means of producing upwards of 500,000,000 pills a year at the cost of \$4.50 per thousand, instead of the Nazi cost of \$66 per thousand.

The indispensable atabrine opens up new vistas not only for major war operations but for the estimated 5,000,000 people in the southern parts of the United States who are infected. These infections cause a billion dollar economic loss every year.

A program for the prevention of the spread of malaria to the civilian population of the U. S. from infected soldiers returning from the fronts has recently been undertaken by the U. S. Public Health Service. This program provides for rigid malaria control in a one-mile area around each of the 100 hospitals in which the disease will be treated.

Meanwhile the fight against malaria goes on in the jungles of the Pacific islands. With the little yellow pill in the vanguard of the attack.

Unsung Hero



One of America's unsung heroes finally was "sung" when the plaque, pictured above, was unveiled in the State House, Topeka, Kans., honoring octogenarian Dr. Samuel J. Crumbine, father of the crusade for abolition of the common drinking cup. Sculptured by Kansas' Olive Kookan, the plaster plaque will be bronzed when unprioritized post-war days arrive.

How to be sure about her diamond

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

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

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

"Where Old Friends Meet" THE Bangor House Dining Room Cocktail Lounge Horace W. Chapman, Prop. 174 Main St. Bangor

What's Playing at the OLYMPIA This Week MONDAY—TUESDAY A BUMPER CROP OF RHYTHM—HOOSIER HOLIDAY WEDNESDAY—THURSDAY ARLINE JUDGE in QUEEN OF BROADWAY FRIDAY—SATURDAY CHARLES STARRETT in RIDIN' THROUGH NEVADA SUNDAY STUART ERWIN in SMALL TOWN BOY ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

A Christmas of Contrast

Both G. I.'s and civilians had very unusual incidents happening on the holiday. Here's both sides to the situation. The problem of civilians in one column. The G. I.'s trials and tribulations in another.

CIVILIAN DIFFICULTIES

A report has reached us about a woman in Michigan who, while shopping for Christmas gifts, didn't notice that the store was emptying at 6 o'clock, and was locked in the bargain basement over night.

On the basis of this item, we dispatched our trusted investigator into the field to dig up other instances of persons who have spent considerable time in department stores. Here are four:

1—An 11-year-old boy spent six days in the toy department of a Cleveland store. Most of this time he operated an electric train. He lived on graham crackers and milk that he purchased during the day, and slept in a hammock in household furnishings.

2—A hobo spent nine days in the canned goods section of a department store in Colorado. He was discovered one morning when a salesman found blood spots on a carpet. The bum had cut his finger opening a can of dried figs.

3—A man was arrested at 11:30 one night in a department store in Texas, while listening to a radio that was on sale at \$29.50. He told the police he wanted to hear Fred Allen and his wife wanted to listen to the Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra. The judge found him guilty of illegal entry and suspended sentence.

4—A woman spent from 4 p. m. on a Thursday to 5 p. m. on a Friday in a department store in New York. She went into a dressing room in the corset department to try on a girdle. Someone swiped her dress. She couldn't attract anyone's attention that night, so she stayed there. The next day, when she was finally discovered, she was covered with a blanket by a floor walker till they found a dress to fit her. (She is suing.)

GUESS WHO?

Again we search the world of current events for figures of international importance. This time we find a man who recently has been very much in the news. GUESS WHO.

1 Although born in Ireland, he is today regarded as a confident of high British Statesman. During his early youth, he visited Australia but soon went to England at the age of 18. The following quarter of a century found him the owner of several important publishing enterprises . . . GUESS WHO.

2 His publishing career particularly fitted his present job giving him a cue to the public pulse. As a close associate of Winston Churchill, he was one of the few who vigorously protested the appeasement plan. Today at 42, he has flaming red hair and the build of an athlete . . . GUESS WHO.

3 On one occasion he referred to Rudolph Hess as an "overgrown Boy Scout" and brought the wrath of Britain down on his head. However as a member of parliament he has generally maintained a dignified and conservative balance. He is chairman of a financial daily newspaper and a director of several banking journals. . . GUESS WHO.

4 A bachelor, he gives all his time and energy to his job as minister of war information. Under him comes all censorship—all broadcasting and all distribution of home front news. His first and last initials are the same B. B. The answer: Brendan Bracken.

Modern version: Marry in haste, repeat at pleasure.

222,249

Books

Soldiers May Borrow Free From The

Bangor Public Library

145 Harlow St.

9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Daily Except Sundays

SOMEWHAT DIFFERENT ARE THE G. I. MANEUVERS

Would you like to spend Christmas day with Adolf Hitler? Well, frankly, neither would we. But the thought brings back to mind a famous story of World War I.

Along certain quiet sectors of the front in France during that conflict, it was traditional to cease all hostilities on the Yuletide day. In one area, German and French troops mingled, shared food and drink.

A certain corporal from Paris, full of spirits, wandered over to a German trench on Christmas night waving a bottle of wine. He fell asleep and when he woke up the next morning he was a captive. When a German who spoke French appeared, the Parisian insisted this was a violation of the tradition. The Kaiser's man replied:

"We are friends only until 12 midnight Christmas day. We found you at 12:30. Raus!"

Soldiers in a certain South Pacific island couldn't get any ornaments to dress their tree, so they borrowed a bunch of tin cans that the local ladies had been wearing on their ears.

A report reached Berne, Switzerland, to the effect that the Nazis retreating in Italy might use Christmas trees as booby traps.

Christmas comes but once a year and so does a bath in the desert. A captain of Yank infantry, stationed in Tunisia, hopes to surprise his men with a bathtub come Yuletide day.

It was found in the ruins of an old house in Gafsa and the captain had it brought on camel back to his outpost. The men will line up to take their baths and will be limited to 15 minutes. No diving, George.)

A sergeant in the Belgian Congo—A card with a sketch of a Ubangi woman on it, with this note:

"Take a look at this lady and you will see why I wish I was home to wish you the best of all things."

Sydney, Australia—A group of Yank troops stationed in an Australian outpost plan to place their gifts in a pet Kangaroo's pouch on Christmas morning.

A Nazi soldier, stationed on the Russian front, wrote the following letter to his mother:

"There are many things we could use here for Christmas, and we would put them to some strange uses. For instance, if I had a flaming Plum Pudding, I would use it to warm my feet, which are always icy in the Soviet snows."

"Didn't Adolf say we would be out of the trenches by Christmas, Otto?"

"Yes, Rudolph, but he didn't say which Christmas."

Anti-Tank Mines Pre-Tested For Work On Axis

An ingenious method for testing the effectiveness of anti-tank mines, used against enemy armored forces in Italy and the Southwest Pacific, has been devised by the Ordnance Department, Army Service Forces, the War Department announced this week.

Samples of the deadly traps are tested at Army Ordnance's vast Jefferson Proving Ground near Madison, Indiana.

From a temporary tripod, heavy weights are suspended directly over the assembled mine from the vertex of the tripod and held in place by stout tape. Wires are strung from a cap fastened to the top of the tripod to a bomb proof shelter of steel and concrete a safe distance away. An electric current detonates the blasting cap, allowing the weights to fall on the mine. This action stimulates the weight of an enemy tank passing over the trap causing it to explode with a devastating roar.

The Jefferson Proving Ground, covering 56,000 acres, has as its mission the proof-testing of artillery projectiles, bombs, grenades, land mines, and other explosives and non-explosive missiles manufactured in American factories for use by combat troops.

GOING LIKE "HOT CAKES"

San Antonio—Restauranters have been terrorized by a cross-eyed bandit who orders wheat cakes, pulls a gun when the check comes, backs out the door and rides away on a bicycle.



SWEET—Betty Wragge, star of "Pepper Young's Family," was noted for her freckles when she made her debut as a child actress in an NBC studio nine years ago. But, as you can see, the freckles scattered when a rush of beauty and charm took over and made Betty one of the most attractive stars of the air.

You Said It

(Editor's Note: Ideas for items in this column are more than welcomed. Hence the name: You Said It.)

How Come?

I have never found it otherwise When I'm in Bangor, Maine, The matchbox covers advertise A quick lunch in Spokane.

While in Spokane the covers sell No local haunt forsooth But rave about some grand hotel In far away Duluth.

While browsing through a scrapbook we found the above poem that appeared in H. I. Phillips column, "Sun Dial," about two years ago. It was signed by J. H. Niles. Well, right here on the base there is a Pfc. J. H. Niles, who as a civilian wrote similar stuff so, putting two and two together, we figured he might have written it. When asked if he ever wrote anything for the "Sun Dial" he admitted that he had. But when shown the poem he said, "no, that was written by the other fellow. We were always getting mixed up. We both wrote for 'Post Scripts' in the Saturday Evening Post, for F. P. A.'s column, for Phillips' column and similar columns and were both newspapermen in New York at the same time. I used to sign by name 'J. H. Niles' but gave over to him. After all, I can sign my stuff Jimmy Niles, but what can he do with his name: Jonathan Hotchkiss Niles?"

It seems that when the confusion was at its greatest, Jimmy got Jonathan's address from the editors of the "Saturday Evening Post," looked him up and they became friends. They might even remain friends after Jimmy sends him this item.

Tempas Figit

At about the time the show ended in the Base Theater the other evening the telephone rang there and a feminine voice on the other end said, "what's all this stuff about 'one nine hundred'?" What time does the show really start?"

Take Warning

Brian Ahearne, the movie star who visited the base last week, is spending this week in the station hospital at one of the air bases in

northern Maine with the flu. We're really sorry to hear it but, in a way, it's his own fault. While here he said, "my wife told me to wear my overshoes and like a darn fool I didn't do it."

So, all you common folks pay heed: a wife knows best even if her name is Joan Fontaine and she's an Academy Award winner.

Baby Talk

A sign in the merchandise PX announces that WAC rings are on sale at a great reduction. And well they might be. But the sign gave us a tinge of sadness for more than one reason. Isn't it too bad that WACs aren't placed on flying status: there's such a nice sound to the phrase, "WAC wings."

Add WACs

And while on the subject of WACs, there's a problem that has been bothering us ever since the WAACs became the WACs and therefore part of the Army. We would imagine that they are now entitled to become warrant officers like any other member of the Army. This presents quite a problem because regulations say that ALL warrant officers shall be addressed as "mister." Can't you see someone giving the following introduction:

"I'd like you to meet an old gal friend of mine, Mr. Josephine Smith."

FINIS

And so our fancy soars, but we'd better cut it out before it's fancy sores.

Shuffleboard

Shuffleboard seems to be a great indoor sport at T-15. It sure is a lot of fun, from all the exclamations one hears from the players.

Do you know how to play Shuffleboard?

If you would like to try this exciting game, come to T-15 and we'll soon have you going full swing with the best of them.

R. C. WILLISTON

OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN

18 Central St., Bangor, Me.

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THE OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

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Editorial:

Festung Europa . . . Here We Come

Last week General Dwight D. Eisenhower was named to lead the new invasion fleet into Hitler's Festung Europa.

Cool but dynamic, with careful choice of words, the Texas-born General made this unqualified prediction, "We will win the European War in 1944."

He then added, "The only thing needed for us to win the European War in 1944 is for every man and woman all the way from the front line to the remotest hamlet of our two countries to do his or her full duty."

That's the way it stands fellows "everyone to do his or her full duty." That means you—you and you.

It's not a pushover to bring the Axis down to their knees—they are not ready to give up—not by a long shot. Here are some pertinent facts that it might be well to do some thinking about.

It has taken two years to reach Hitler's outer defenses in the mountains of Italy. Hitler's lines of transportation and communications are short. Adolf Hitler has behind his iron defenses of Fortress Europe 35,000,000 factory workers now compared with 23,000,000 in 1939.

On the fighting front Hitler has replaced the twenty divisions wiped out at Stalingrad. It is estimated Germany today has 300 powerfully equipped combat divisions.

That is what General Eisenhower is faced with. He knows that it isn't easy. Get ready to back him to the limit.



*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.

PREPARED FOR ANYTHING

The average girl here carries from 30 to 45 articles in her hand-bag according to a recent survey. Among the items discovered in several bags were a defense map of America, pamphlets of the Quantitative Determination of Euphoria, a peanut butter sandwich and a Stilson wrench.

HAIL, HAIL THE GANG'S ALL HERE

INDIANAPOLIS—A cop entered a tavern here and arrested three men for gambling. A fourth man, feeling slighted, yelled "Hey, cop, I was in that game, too." The

officer arrested him also—on an intoxication charge.

DECEPTIVE LITTLE FELLOW WASN'T HE?

KANSAS CITY—Seventeen-year-old Thomas Robertson was arrested here on a polygamy charge of marrying three girls in four months. He wooed them all, he said, by singing "I'm Through With Love."

THAT'S THE PATRIOTIC SPIRIT JOAN!

LOS ANGELES—Actress Joan Webster picketed a government agency building here clad only in pajama top. She believes that the U. S. should conserve material by restricting pajamas to the top piece only.

IT WOULD BE A DEAD GIVE AWAY

NORTH ADAMS, Mass.—No one showed up to vote at the annual caucus to nominate Republican candidates for the city election here and so the election officer, Scava Whitney, declined to vote herself. "There would be nothing secret about my ballot."

MAYBE HE CAN WIGGLE HIS EARS

OSSEO, Minn.—Nick Haep used to entertain friends by picking up a table with his teeth. But two men gave him such a terrible beating that his teeth have now lost their grip. So deprived of his greatest social accomplishment, Haep has sued the pair for \$5,000.

LAY THAT SAWED-OFF SHOTGUN DOWN BABE

ROCKFORD, Ill.—Mrs. Darius Conklin picked up the wrong traveling bag while in a railroad station here. It contained a sawed-off shotgun.

SSH—LITTLE EARS MIGHT BE LISTENING

SALT LAKE CITY—Local per-



HURDLES TOO! — Actress Joan Alexander, "Stephanie Cole" of "The Open Door," is well known also as an equestrienne. She is a familiar figure at horse shows, but at the moment all her energy goes to acting because one of those lovely arms is in a sling—result of her mount refusing a hurdle—which Joan didn't.

Tiny Ascension Island In Atlantic Plays Strategic Role In War

In April, 1943, it was announced that Lockheed Lightning P-38's single-seater fighter planes, were going to war under their own power. Tiny Ascension island, a mere pinpoint in the route between South America and Africa through which 5,000 planes already have been cleared, helped make that possible, the War Department disclosed today.

The flow of planes to war zones along this route started in July, 1942, and since then the Air Transport Command, U. S. Army Air Forces, has kept "piling them through" the island air strip known as Wideawake Field.

Ascension is only one stop on one route which the Air Transport Command employs in its trans-Atlantic operations, but probably no base in the ATC's global network of more than 100,

ents have requested department store Santa Claus not to be so lavish with their promises this year. After all, they point out, it's the parents who pay.

THE SPIRIT OF INDEPENDENCE —1943

TRENTON, N. J.—The State Assembly was discussing a proposal to pay assemblymen more than the \$500 a year they are now receiving when 54-year-old Assemblyman Thomas M. Muir stood up. "I want you to know," he said, "that I don't have to do this for a living. I'm independent. My mother's a welder."

'New Britain, U. S. A.'



The map above, showing the island of New Britain superimposed on one showing Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Michigan, gives you an idea of the comparative size of this Jap-held isle, where U. S. invasion forces are making their drive toward Rabaul. From Cape Gloucester, on the west, to Rabaul is about the same distance as from Chicago to Detroit.

"The Soldier's Best Bet"

PILOTS GRILL

OPP. AIR BASE ON HAMMOND STREET

STEAKS — CHOPS — CHICKEN

Men In Foxholes Get Latest News

Divisional newspapers, usually a single sheet mimeographed on both sides, keep the soldiers of the Fifth Army abreast of current events, the War Department said today.

It's hard to visualize that American infantrymen are lying in their foxholes reading the latest news reports both from home and from other world sectors. Each Fifth Army division has its own daily newspaper which contains news, not only of the latest situations on that Division's particular front, but news from Russia, the South Pacific, and the all-important news from home.

In explaining how the newspapers are published, Corporal Robert Henderson of St. Francis, Maine, said: "Our radio signalmen hear news directly from short-wave stations in the United States, and that news is printed that day in our division's paper a few miles behind the lines. As soon as it is mimeographed it is rushed to the soldiers in the front lines."

"During the football season, soldiers were reading the results of the big football games played the preceding day in stadiums throughout the United States, while enemy shells whistled overhead."

One division news sheet is edited by Private First Class Warren E. Schiel of the Bronx, New York, while a four-page weekly publication is edited by Staff Sergeant Therman W. Beiderwell of Gage, Oklahoma.

were rare, and so that attention would not be called to the project, only the most essential shipping was permitted near the island.

In three months, the runway was ready. The first plane to set its wheels down on it was a B-24 flown by Major William N. Vickers, a pioneer pilot of the Air Transport Command who came from Beaumont, Texas.

Major Vickers had hopped across from Africa with Major Hamilton Heard, who had been dispatched from ATC headquarters in Washington, D. C., to determine how soon Ascension would be in a position to close the air gap between Africa and South America.

Major Heard and Major Vickers were met with the report that a tanker due the previous day with the first consignment of aviation gasoline had been torpedoed off the Brazilian coast, but this was disproved shortly with the arrival of the tanker. The ship had encountered enemy U-boats, but the skipper was able to outrun them and finished the trip under radio silence.

The American airmen took off at once for the American mainland to advise ATC headquarters the way to Africa across the South Atlantic was open and that Ascension was stocked with sufficient aviation fuel to replenish countless planes.

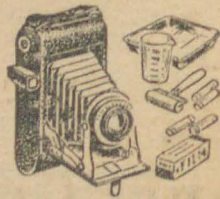
Virtually in the middle of the 3,000-mile air route there was now a firmly anchored airdrome where before there was only a pinpoint patch of clinkers.

Airmen who fly this route have a ditty which goes in part:

"If we don't hit Ascension My wife gets a pension."

New York—New steel pennies ring up as dimes in trolley car coin boxes. Passengers are cleaning up but the street car company plans to install magnetic detectors.

SEND YOUR "SWEETIE" A SNAPSHOT



Cameras and Camera Supplies

A Complete Line of Amateur and Professional Films.

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Buy A WEEKLY PASS 50¢

Special Pass for Air Base Personnel. May be transferred. Can be used by uniformed men only.

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Dow Field to Downtown

PENOBSCOT TRANSPORTATION CO.

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

X Is the Unknown Quantity In Sgt. Chester X. Jackson's Life

If you looked closely away down at the bottom of both the Thanksgiving and Christmas menus you will see this notation, printed by Sgt. C. X. Jackson.

Jackson is the fellow responsible for the fine, clean-cut appearance of the printed job. He has to see that all color plates are right on the nose. His job is also planning the material to fit his equipment and sometimes that can be a headache.

The middle name starting with X puzzled us at first.

"What does it stand for?" we asked.

"Nothing—absolutely nothing—You've heard of x as the unknown quantity in algebra?" he said.

"Just plain x?" we asked anxiously. "We've heard of guys who couldn't sign their own name putting down x—but never as a complete middle name."

"It all started when I was a salesman," Jackson confided. "On my business cards it seemed pretty empty to just have Chester Jackson and no middle name. So I invented one—X. Just like that."

When it came to multigraph reproduction, Jackson knows the business backwards and forwards. For several years C. X. was not only a salesman for the manufacturer but serviced the machines as well. In fact on one occasion he not only sold a sizeable order but sold himself as the department head in charge of equipment.

We hate to repeat ourselves—but that X angle seems to have paid out in curiosity value. Just as we had asked Jackson what the X

stands for his potential customers would do the same thing. He started a conversation and soon Jackson was tossing in arguments for addressograph equipment in no unknown quantity.

According to his birth record, Jackson is a native of the Pine Tree State from a small town called Newry. He modestly admits that he wouldn't have heard of it either except that he was born there.

From Maine, C. X. hopped over to Plymouth, N. H., but apparently nothing exciting happened there. Higher education called and C. X. was off to Boston for saturation in culture. Two and one half years at Boston University did the trick and soon C. X. had business administration under his belt.

C. X. has managed to keep youthful and positively floored us with the statement that he has a son in the Air Corps—a corporal at that.

To prove that life is just one small family, C. X. recalling contacting and selling companies with which Lt. Frank S. Gutmann, base public relations officer was associated.

Chester has also gotten a kick out of sports; basketball, baseball and many other outdoor sports are on his list. More recently he has narrowed it down to one—fishing—particularly at Lake Sebago. Especially notable is his claim that he has never caught either the first one of the season or the largest one.

Sgt. Jackson is at present in charge of the file and reproduction department.



• Definitely not a gal to sit around and wait, talented Helen Young has returned to her singing career since her soldier husband was shipped overseas. She's the new vocalist on the "Raymond Scott Show," heard Tuesdays over CBS. Helen, a New England lass, got her start singing on Station WEEI, Boston.

Pvt. Ersatz Has a Problem . . . Or Radio Programs Drive Him Nuts

Ever since Pvt. Joe Ersatz lay on his bunk and listened to the radio he decided that maybe he could find some answers. Come along kids and listen while G. I. Joe Ersatz visits the various programs and finds answers.

Ssh—There he is now knocking at the door of the Court of Inhuman relations. Tomorrow he is going on a month's K. P. So has he got problems! Here is what happens.

DEAR MR. AGONY

Announcer: Mr. Agony—this is the case of Pvt. J. E.

Mr. Agony: I see—what is your problem young man?

Pvt. Joe Ersatz: Mr. Agony—(very feebly) Mr. A-gony! Wah-wah—

Mr. Agony: Come, come, now—pull yourself together—buck up man—do I understand that you are going on K. P. tomorrow?

Ersatz: Uh—huh.

Mr. Agony: (very indifferently) well, well—there's nothing difficult about that—thousands have done it before!

Ersatz: (drying his tears) Have you done it?

Mr. Agony: (rubbing his hands gleefully) Why no; of course not—but I'm sure it won't hurt you.

Ersatz: We-ell—maybe you're right—(grits teeth)—I'll do it—I'll face it like a man—Oh Mr. Agony—what's that—that paper you have there—with greetings on it—a Christmas card?

Mr. Agony: Holy smoke—I forgot—my induction papers.

Ersatz: (brightens suddenly) Aha! So you've got problems too—See you on K. P. kid.

Mr. Agony: Wah wah wah!

SOAP OPERAS

Pvt. Ersatz now finds his way to the Soap Opera Department—he still has his problem—maybe they can straighten it out—after all the terrific lives they lead—K. P. should be a pushover.

Announcer: And now folks it's just time for Just Plain Bull. Yes sir he's just the kind of a guy who lives next door to you—borrows your false teeth, steals your chickens and plays an off-key

saxophone. But he's just a lovable old rascal under it all. He runs a barber shop on Main Street known as Ye Olde Clippe Jointe and in his spare time manages to stick his nose into everybody's business without getting it punched more than twice a day. A lonely little Army private has wandered into his barber shop and Bull has begun to get rosy. Listen.

Just Plain Bull: Well son—need a haircut, a shave or just come in for a spell?

Ersatz: Spell is right—and it spells K. P.

Bull: Say that's pretty bad son—better luck next time.

Ersatz: I knew it! Just Plain Bull.

Announcer: What will become of Pvt. Ersatz—will he be a broken man after this affair—will it prove that a man over 75 can still get K. P.—this is crucial! Should a man marry a woman? What will Just Plain Bull do the next time. If you know, better tell us because we haven't written the next installment yet—better make it air mail too. Tune in tomorrow and listen at exactly the same time and if you do you'll miss the story and be just in time for the Commercial.

HORSON BELLES

Still no help—Ah but there's still the one-man wonder show over in the next studio. Pvt. Ersatz pauses before the great man and then whispers in his ear. Horson Belles looks up. His genius is afire. He dashes to the mike.

Horson Belles: There is nothing more American than K. P. Pvt. Joe Ersatz, a humble little soldier has just received this earthly job. How I sympathize with this poor defenseless G. I. How I sweat to think of him bent over a mop—perspiration streaming down his cheeks—drenched in boiling water—working his head off. (Belles wipes off two beads of perspiration). Perhaps not—it happens every day in thousands of army camps—but to me it's tragedy—stark living tragedy. (Not because I'm not paid for this you understand). A breathing symbol of

Game Called— Mosquitoes

Sergt. Leon Schnall of Brooklyn, N. Y., who recently returned from duty in Greenland, where it's daylight all the time in summer, reports the most unique ball game of the "season" there.

"We challenged the crew of a sub-chaser to a game," Schnall explained. "It began at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Thirty-three innings later, at 3 in the morning, we called it quits with the score tied at 23 to 23. We were too tired to keep going and we were pretty well eaten up by mosquitos and gnats."

SUPERMAN JOINS THE ARMY

Meet Cpl. Johnny Palaima, undoubtedly the Junior Superman of Fort Devens, Mass., and/or any other Army post. His buddy, Pfc. Leslie Dorsey, drives a jeep. The other day Dorsey's jeep upped with a flat tire. Corporal Johnny, riding with Dorsey, nonchalantly lifted the jeep off the ground and held it there while Dorsey changed the tire.

America's fight for democracy.

The mop was played by Horson Belles, Pvt. Ersatz was played by Horson Belles, the script was written and directed by Horson Belles. Obediently yours, Horson Belles. (After this terrific climax he faints dead away to the floor).

Pvt. Ersatz looks astonished and murmurs "I'm sure glad he didn't have the real thing."

Nice Niece, Knox



Now it's the "wallet" girl—subject of a photo small enough to be carried in an admiring serviceman's wallet, instead of being pinned up. First nominee is blonde Jacqueline White, above, comely actress niece of Secretary of the Navy Knox. She was named "wallet" girl by the 13th Armored Division, Camp Bowie, Tex.

The Greatest Mother Of All Needs Works Night And Day For G. I.'s

The Red Cross is an international symbol of mercy and service, protected by the Geneva Convention of 1929, had recognized by all belligerents in the war. At home or abroad the soldier will find the Red Cross organization eager to assist in his welfare and recreation. Field directors are stationed with all units of the Army, and Red Cross clubs operate in every theater of operations.

The International Red Cross Committee maintains a Central Agency for prisoners of war at Geneva. This agency undertakes to forward information on the location and health of captured military personnel to the War Department. The next of kin of the prisoner will be notified by the War Department. Once contact is established and verified, the American Red Cross will forward food and clothing.

Parcels for Europe are sent to Lisbon and from there they move to Geneva to be distributed to the prisoners of war camps. The diplo exchange ship Gripsholm successfully delivered one shipment to the prisoners of war and civilian internees in the Far East, and the second shipment is nearing the shores of Asia. In the last shipment, 7,000,000 capsules of vitamins have been included with the parcels to supplement the insufficient diet of prisoner of war camps in Asia.

The Red Cross flag is recognized as an international symbol of mercy because in 1859, Henri Dunant, a Swiss citizen, motivated by humanitarian principles, gave relief to the sick and the wounded in the battle of Solferino. In 1864 nine nations signed the Geneva treaty and the Red Cross societies were organized into an international body, utilizing the Swiss flag and reversing its colors. In 1881 Clara Barton organized the American Red Cross, and in 1882 the United States government signed the Geneva treaty. The American National Red Cross was granted a charter on Jan. 5, 1905, by Congress.

Field directors are attached to all units of the Army. These men act as connecting link between the military and the folks at home. Any social or economic problems of the folks back home are serviced through the Red Cross home chapters when transmitted to them by the field directors. Financial aid, maternal care, domestic problems, all come within the province of the Red Cross field director's job, and experienced case workers attached to the home chapters will try to assist the soldier's family if they need aid or social service.

No problem is too small nor any problem too big to be handled by the experienced social service staff of the Red Cross at home or out in foreign field with the Army. Blood by the ton has been collected at home and shipped across to the base and field hospitals, saving countless thousands of lives of the armed forces. This is another example of the home front and the fighting front, as one and inseparable.

At home or abroad the soldier can always count on the Red Cross as a standing symbol of mercy and service, which has rightfully earned its name—the Greatest Mother of All Needs.

A 62-year-old mother in an Army ordnance depot dismantles generators and starters eight hours a day, has given blood plasma seven times, folds Red Cross bandages, knits socks and sweaters for the boy overseas, tends a victory garden, and does all the repair work in her home.



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COCKTAIL BAR

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BANGOR



Meet Me at LARRY'S

FOR DELICIOUS
HAMBURGERS
HOT DOGS

ALE & BEER
ON DRAUGHT

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Base Chaplain

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Sunday Morning service at ten a. m.
Hospital and Guard House services
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7:00 P. M. each Friday Night

OBLATE FATHERS

From Bucksport

Will Say 3 Masses

SUNDAY ONLY

Base Chapel

11:30

Engineer Area

9:30 A. M.

Confessions Before Each Mass

prop Gm.



Violet Falkum, Minneapolis, Minn., puts all her muscle into turning over the propeller of a SNJ training plane. She's WAVE aviation machinist's mate at the Jacksonville, Fla., Naval Air Station. (Navy photo.)

USO Activities

Week Jan. 3 to Jan. 9
MONDAY, JAN. 3

Ping Pong, Pool Parlor Games—
Dancing to records. USO Hostesses.

TUESDAY, Jan. 4

Letters-on-a-Record made. At-
tendant on hand. Come in and lis-
ten to our classical records.

WEDNESDAY Jan. 5

Informal evening. Letter writing,
comfortable library, well stocked
with magazines, books, newspapers.
Dancing to records. USO hostesses.

THURSDAY, Jan. 6

Movie Night—Big full length
feature with the top Hollywood
stars. Record box dancing. USO
hostesses.

FRIDAY, Jan. 7

Your photograph to send home
made free. Letters-on-a-Record
made. Attendant on hand. Classi-
cal records played for you.

SATURDAY, Jan. 8

Dance Night. Music by the Maine
University Soldiers orchestra. Dan-
cing 9 till 12. USO hostesses.

SUNDAY, Jan. 9

Meet your pals at the Sunday
Morning Breakfast club. Donuts
and coffee on the USO. Tea dance
and snacks at 4 p. m. Dancing to
records begins at 8:00. The USO
girls will be on hand to dance
with you.

Sgt. Miller Weds At Base Chapel, New Year's Eve

A charming wedding was per-
formed New Year's eve at the Base
Chapel by Chaplain Waite, when
Sgt. Marcus G. Miller of Weather
Squadron was united in marriage to
Miss Edith L. Butz from New
Jersey. The bride was gown in a
street length dress and compli-
mented her costume by a shoulder
corsage. The couple were attended
by Cpl. Charles Brownlie of Weath-
er as best man and the maid of
honor was the bride's sister, Sgt.
Helen E. Butz of the Marine Corps.
Mr. and Mrs. Paul S. Butz, father
and mother of the bride, another
sister and brother-in-law of the
bride all from New Jersey, attend-
ed the wedding.

Best wishes and congratulations
to the new bride and groom.

Apartments and Room Information

The apartment and room regis-
try at T-15 has had a lot of new
additions. If you are shopping for
a place to live, call Mrs. Shaw, base
hostess. The apartments range
from single houses to three and
four rooms with private baths. The
prices vary. So call extension 391
for full details.

Some people believe that all
hitch-hikers are residents of Wash-
ington, D. C. They want to ride,
but at the other fellow's expense.

FREE!

Fluid for Your Lighter
DROP IN, SOLDIER

Fill Your Lighter and Look Us
Over

OPEN EVERY NIGHT

YOUNGS

26 STATE ST.

Tobacconists Extraordinary

What's Doing This Week For Service Men In Bangor

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dow Field Activities

MONDAY, JANUARY 3, 1944

Game Night. Games of all types
and description are in T 15. Now is
the time to try your skill. There
is one Brain Teaser in the office
that if anyone can do, it is worth
a prize. Can you do it???

TUESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1944

BEANO!!!! Play the game of
chance at T 15. Prizes will all be
in cash. Here's your chance to try
your luck! The place is T 15 and
the time is 8:30 p. m. Come on,
try your hand at this game of
chance and take home your win-
nings. Informal dancing will follow
the Beano Game. Dow Field Hos-
tesses will be on hand to cheer you
on to Victory!

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1944

Special Letter Writing Night.
Have you written home this week?
You haven't?? Come to T 15 and
do your writing tonight. All the
facilities you need will be found
right at hand. Stamps included.
This is the night refreshments
will be served to all the ambitious.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1944

COMMUNITY SING followed by
informal dancing. Pack up all your
melody and come to T 15. Be there
at 8:30 p. m. Here is a chance to
give your lungs that exercise they
need. The sing will be followed by
informal dancing. Dow Field Hos-
tesses will be on hand. Come one,
Come all.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1944

Shuffleboard Night. This is the
ideal indoor sport. Good for muscle
building and eye judging. Shuffle-
board has been attracting a good
deal of attention from many G. I.'s.
Come to T 15 and try your skill in
Shuffleboard.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1944

PING PONG NIGHT. This old
standby rates a special night. Can
you beat the experts that gather
at T 15 on Ping-pong Night?
Everyone is welcome to play the
game.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 9, 1944

Open House at T 15. This is the
night for informal dancing and fun.
Card games, games of all types for
those who do not dance. The place
is T 15 and the time is 8:30 p. m.

TAKE A LOOK AT A BOOK

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

HAPPY NEW YEAR EVERYONE

It doesn't seem possible that a
year has slipped by since I first
came here as librarian of Dow
Field. It has been a year of pleas-
ant associations and surroundings.
The library itself has grown in
leaps and bounds not only in at-
tendance but also in the facilities
it has to offer. We have an ex-
cellent collection of books, both
in non-fiction and fiction and all
the latest magazines. In appear-
ance the library has transformed
with comfortable chairs, lounges,
writing tables, radio and phono-
graph, and a coat of paint, all
which helps to make the library
a more comfortable and cheery
place to read and to write your
letters.

ARMY INSTITUTE COURSES

During the winter months when
activity is at a low ebb is the
ideal time to catch up on some
of that studying that you always
intended to do. The Army Institute
offers the ideal way to take
courses of study through corre-
spondence courses. They have a
wide variety of subjects to choose
from and the cost is minimum.
We have the application blanks
here at the library and all the
necessary information. Come in
now and take advantage of these
opportunities.

The ability to speak several lan-
guages is an asset, but to be able
to hold your tongue in one lan-
guage is priceless.

Comm.—Uniques

CPL. WARREN BALDWIN

Happy New Year!!—or does that
fall on dull ears? The ring of the
greeting slacks off considerably, it
seems, when hearing it the day
after or even several days after.
That dull pounding in the cranium
probably has a lot to do with the
lack of enthusiasm on being wished
a Happy New Year. Of course none
of the members of this outfit have
ever experienced anything of that
nature due to the fact that they're
enrollees in the W. C. T. U. (I'll
continue this masterpiece as soon
as I get my tongue out of my
check.)

The lack of news and nonsense
at this "sitting" makes column
writing rather difficult. Why don't
you guys do something silly? Maybe
the winding up of the holiday sea-
son in such grand style has
dampened the otherwise goofy
carrying-on of the gang. The fore-
going is the excuse for the absence
of anything even resembling a
column this week.

The departure of the WACs has
evidently caused some glum faces
among the boys. There's no doubt
that they were a lot of fun and we
wish them happy landings.

Since any of these weeks may be
the last time this appears, it's prob-
ably appropriate that we make a
few parting comments. A guy could
never have had a better audience
or an easier bunch of fellows to
write about. Everything seemed to
be taken in the spirit in which it
was given and there were never any
hard feelings to my knowledge.
Maybe we gave a few of our Comm.
characters a heavy going over but
it was always in fun and always
received that way. The nicest thing
of all about writing it was the fact
that the Comm. always had a
bunch of so-called "live wires" who
could be depended on from week to
week to supply some nonsensical
antic which made good copy. In
other words all we needed was a
typewriter because you fellows
wrote the column. We always got
a big kick out of criticisms because
we knew then that "Comm-Uni-
ques" was being read. Many thanks
to Al Potente who was responsible
in no small manner for getting the
thing started and who gave up a
lot of his time at first in getting
this thing in readable condition
via the typewriter. We're also
thankful to the boys who supplied
the items which we would ordi-
narily have missed due to the fact
that "complete gossip coverage" is
practically impossible for one guy.
The nicest compliment we ever got
was when someone would say, "be
careful what you say, here comes
Baldwin." We mentioned last week
why we use the term "we" and that
still stands except that "we" is
another word for "Comm.-Uniques."
This column is hereby willed to its
severest critics, who incidentally,
are my best friends.

"Over and Out."

Pvt. Logan of Aviation Squadron Weds Msis McNeil

Pvt. Lester H. Logan, Farm-
ville, Va., and Miss Florence
McNeil, Norfolk, Va., were mar-
ried at the home of Cpl. and
Mrs. Burke, 104 Elizabeth
avenue, Friday evening by the
Rev. Milton R. Geary.

The single ring service was
performed. The bride was at-
tended by Mrs. Laura McCowen
and Cpl. Frank McCowen was
best man.

The bride wore a blue evening
gown, with corsage of red roses,
and the bridesmaid a gown of
light blue with silver acces-
sories. Many friends attended
the ceremony.

Stealing a kiss may be petty lar-
ceny, but sometimes it's grand.

General W. R. Weaver Awarded D. S. Medal

Major General Walter R. Weaver,
former commanding general of the
Army Air Forces Technical Train-
ing Command who will be retired
from the United States Army on
December 31, 1943, was awarded the
Distinguished Service Medal in
ceremonies at AAF Headquarters
today in The Pentagon, the War
Department announced. General
Henry H. Arnold, Commanding
General of the AAF, made the pre-
sentation.

The citation reads:

"For exceptionally meritorious
and distinguished service in a
position of great responsibility as
Commanding General, Technical
Training Command, from March 7,
1942, to July 7, 1943. In this ca-
pacity, General Weaver contrib-
uted to an unusual degree in estab-
lishing and administering the Recept-
Induction, and Replacement Train-
ing Centers, as well as the me-
chanical, technical and adminis-
trative training schools through
which passed and were trained the
bulk of Air Forces personnel. His
administration of the Officer and
Officer Candidate Training Pro-
gram was responsible for the crea-
tion of sufficient officer personnel
to meet the needs of the rapidly
expanding Army Air Forces. Gen-
eral Weaver demonstrated marked
aggressiveness, exceptional organiz-
ing ability and a superior quality of
leadership in establishing and ad-
ministering the varied activities of
his important assignment."

General Weaver was Command-
ing Officer, successively, of Mitchel
Field, New York; Boston Airport,
Massachusetts; Bolling Field,
Washington, D. C.; Middletown Air
Depot, Pennsylvania, and Maxwell
Field, Alabama.

He was named Acting Chief of
the Air Corps in Washington, D. C.,
in December, 1941, and was or-
dered to command the Army Air
Technical Training Command, head-
quarters at Southern Pines,
North Carolina, in March, 1942.

Are You the Husky Out Door Type?

What can we do on cold winter
nights? PLENTY!!! How about
a two-hour sleigh ride, followed by
hot chow and dancing? Not that?
How about a skating party with ice
stunts and then indoor fun added?
Then there are other things that
can be easily arranged for you and
your gal, just by calling Mrs. Shaw,
ext. 391, Let's get together and have
lots of fun this windy winter.

Cocktail Lounge Dining Room

We Welcome the
Boys in the Service

Penobscot

Exchange Hotel

139 Exchange St. Dial 4591

CIVILIAN SLANTS

Sub-Depot

MAINTENANCE

Congratulations to Harris Mower, Frank Towle, and William Rogers, three Maintenance men who are recipients of Cash Prize Awards given by the War department. All three employees conceived ideas that meant saving of money and man-power for the war effort. Col. S. F. Landers, Commanding Officer, Dow Field, presented the awards—and the employees of the Sub-Depot are gratified and proud as this type of recognition is the first given to any organization on the Base.

John Breslin, Sr., Aircraft Inspector and pioneer employee in the Sub-Depot, having been transferred here from Middletown, Pennsylvania on March 27, 1942, has resigned his position to enter the Naval Reserves. He expects to be stationed at Claremont, New Hampshire. "Johnny," with his pleasant smile and curly hair, is going to be missed as he was known personally to practically everyone in the Sub-Depot.

Beautifully trimmed Christmas trees decorated both Headquarters and Maintenance departments, but it was decided to distribute all the gifts from Headquarters tree. "Curly" Cronin, our Chief Clerk, was overjoyed with his night cap to keep his curls? ? ? in place, while "Marge" Miles discovered which comes first the hen or the egg. It takes the Stock Tracers to teach these girls! Happy New Year "Marge."

Speaking as Stock Tracers, "Ken" Karnes made a New Year's resolution to spend those five rusty pennies before 1944. This will take plenty of courage!

The Stock Tracers wish to thank their many friends for the Christmas cards they received and they wish a Happy New Year to all.

The beam in Pauline Trask's eye is due to the beautiful diamond sparkling on her left hand. S-Sgt. "Ted" Griffin of Ft. Devens is the lucky soldier. Congratulations and best wishes to Pauline and "Ted."

News from Parachute & Clothing Branch: Parachute celebrated Christmas at a party all its own last Thursday afternoon. Presents were exchanged and refreshments were more than enjoyed. We hung the tree down here but all to no avail. Of course, Mr. Dubey got caught, but everyone else seemed to dodge us. That ivy turned out to be poison. . . . Lois LeMay spent the holiday in Boston where she attended the Ice-Capades Revue. . . . Isabelle Martin visited her mother in Augusta. . . . Jean Way went to Ellsworth to be with her family and Shirley Day went home to Monticello. . . . as usual, "Chris" Beverage went to Yarmouth. . . . We're sorry that Arden Brittain has been ill so long and hope he'll be with us again soon. . . . It must be this Flu "bug" that's going around—anyway Arthur MacQuinn was sick last week but we're glad to be able to say he's back again. . . . May all of us down here express the hope that everyone had the best Christmas possible and may we wish all of you a Happy and Prosperous New Year!

Headquarters

Visitors here were Major Hopkins, Rome Air Service Command, Rome, New York and Edward M. Lebo, Civilian from Rome Air Service Command, Rome, New York.

Lt. Sidney A. Dyke has gone on detached service to Rome, New York for a few days.

Headquarters Office has joined in the Christmas spirit with a very cheery Christmas tree which brightens up the office. Great fun was had at the Christmas Party held Thursday afternoon with everyone having a gay time. Maintenance joined in with Headquarters for the exchanging of gifts which proved to be much fun. Captain Eckhardt, Maintenance Officer, did a very able job playing the part of Santa seeing that one and all had a gift. Our Commanding Officer, Major Mackey and Supply Officer, Captain Talbot also joined in on the good time. Candy, peanuts, cookies, gum, and ice cream was served from an attractively decorated table. Much thanks goes to Mr. Cole, Bell representative and Mr. McNary, Allison Motor Corp., representative for the refreshments at our party. Mistle-toe was hung and gals were caught off guard which added to the fun of the party. We are all wishing that Christmas parties were more often

seeing that all had such great fun. We are all sorry to hear that Rebecca Libby is still out ill with the flu. We are all hoping for a quick recovery, "Becky."

Mr. Hultgren is back again after a few days of sickness. Glad to have you with us again, Mr. Hultgren.

Post Engineers

Mr. "five by five" Hutchings says everyone was at the Xmas party but White and Tuscan. What's the matter—boys—too tame? What was that Hasey's little girl asked him about coming home—early?? What tool was it Chet Henry almost lost last week? These Electricians sure are a live-wire bunch—never a dim-out in there.

Station No. 2 of the Fire Department threw a Xmas party for "Mumso" McAllister who goes into the Army this week. For once, the "Mumso" was speechless when the boys presented him with a purse. "Tiny" Morrison ditto. Asst. Chief "Jockamo" McCarthy was given a purse at the Xmas party at Station No. 1. He's now in the Navy. The Army and the Navy are the winners. They are three swell regulars and we all wish 'em the best in their new duties.

The Paint Shop reports England back from Canada where he spent the holidays with relatives.

About the coal pocket, is it true that Kimball shakes himself before going home—to salvage coal? Brad, does Sargent want night service?

Say, have you seen Trenholm's new coat? It will blind you!

Ike Graves claims no one gave him that "bargain." He ran into "Hutch's" tripod and can prove it—the tripod is bent! But, then, people can always find some way to explain a bump in the head.

The Oil Baron is sorting driving licenses like a deck of cards—so we have no news from the Motor Pool.

We see that "The Desk" is empty again. This time the charm worked within a week. What will happen the next time it is occupied? Mr. Mullaney is still taking chances from the girls in the office—who is next in line?

Supply

Laughter and fun filled the Office of Supply December 24th when we all joined in and had our Christmas tree with the exchanging of gifts, etc. Our Commanding Officer, Major Mackey, and our Supply Officer, Captain Talbot, joined us making the affair complete. Ice cream and cake was served.

Charlie Leveille has taken a new position and will finish his work at Supply Friday, December 31st. Best of luck, Charlie.

Ann Bois has been out sick with the flu for a few days. Here's hoping for a quick recovery.

Mr. Billings has taken over his new duties in the Inventory Branch. He claims that he can now count up to 100. How about that, Vic?

Dorothy Foley has recently been transferred from Air Freight to Supply. Welcome to Supply, Dot!

FIRE DEPT.

An AP dispatch in the Bangor Daily News datelined in Washington gives the Army firefighters credit for a fine record. The story read—"ARMY EXPERT FIRE FIGHTER—Washington AP—The Army's fire-fighting platoons have a record which sets a mark for any city, village or volunteer fire department. The War department says losses due to fires in Army camps, posts and stations in the United States are 80 per cent less than losses for civilian property. Fire loss rates for civilian real property in the nation, says the Army, is about \$1.43 a year per \$1,000 of valuation. At Army installations the rate is 31 cents."

This does not tell the whole story. The fire department record here at the Base is much better, but of course we can't quote figures.

The reason for this extraordinary record is simply the cooperation of all personnel with the fire department—enlisted and civilian alike.

People cause most fires by carelessness, particularly with cigarettes. We here are just a bit better in this respect than the average—but each and every person should be fire-conscious.

It is your cooperation

LEGION BEAUTIES IN TRAINING FOR FIRST POSTWAR CONVENTION



The first postwar convention of The American Legion will be a lulu! It bids well to eclipse all the great Legion gatherings of the past. Already the first stirrings of a rebirth of American Legion pageantry after the war on a bigger scale than ever is in evidence. There will be hundreds of gorgeous new drum corps and bands.

The drum majorette cuties are in training for the colorful new Legion era. Here is a group of the prettiest, each of whom is looking forward toward strutting ahead of a Legion drum corps in that tremendous first postwar American Legion grand parade.

Left to right these cuties, practicing the art of strutting, are Janice Thoresen, La Rene Dressel, Carol Kline, Paula Rutherford, June Daggertt, Lois Shoulitz, Bernice Sable, Violet Angell, Shirley Vinton and Sylby Geraghty.

Is it a date, Soldier, at the first postwar Legion convention?

makes this record—let's all keep it high! It's a proud one.

Medical Dept.

Mrs. Kathryn I. Saunders entertained as holiday guests her son, John Saunders, and family of Augusta.

LeRoy Bryant spent Christmas weekend in Houlton with relatives.

Mrs. Evelyn Hachey is back on duty after a three-week absence because of illness.

Movie actor Brian Aherne caused considerable interest among the civilians at Station hospital last Monday when he was here for personal reasons.

Miss Margaret Pearson spent a week during the holiday season at the home of her mother in Lewiston.

Miss Ruth McConkey left before Christmas for Kenmore, N. Y., to spend Christmas and New Year's with her mother, Mrs. Olive McConkey.

The ward workers presented Miss Mary O'Connell with a large basket of fruits, jellies, etc., at Christmas.

Miss Barbara Rideout's Christmas greeting card was very "fetching."

Charles Fowler entertained his mother, Mrs. Eva Fowler of Hampden Center, at dinner on Christmas.

Cornelius Golden, Jr., has returned from Winn where he spent Christmas.

Christmas, 1943, was observed as lavishly as Thanksgiving at Station hospital. The printed program for Christmas contained the listings of the Medical Department, Army Nurse Corps, Detachment Medical Department and the civilian employees. The menu, containing 28 items, was just as comprehensively delicious. A beautifully decorated Christmas tree was placed in the middle of the Mess Hall and a wreath of Christmas green with red bow was hung at each of the windows, making the room most attractive.

Colonel Quiz Answers

1. Yes.
2. Bering Strait and Pacific Ocean.
3. "When in the course of human events. . ."
4. Every 150 years.
5. More red—seven red and six white.
6. "The Women."
7. London and Paris.
8. The one with the most amount.
9. I.

Minute Mystery

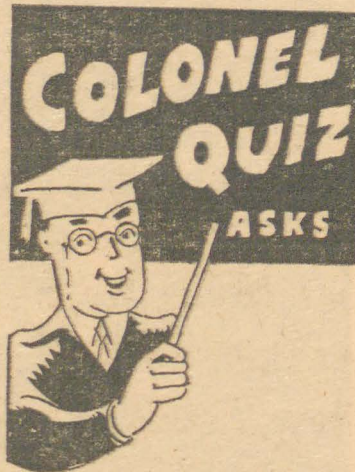
"I've often remarked," said Professor Fordney, in an expansive mood, "how very difficult it is to fake an alibi without someone's assistance. A case in point is a messy affair we cleared up recently. "I didn't definitely suspect Picus when I happened to bump into him at the Fourth-of-July parade, the morning after an acquaintance of his had been found dead under suspicious circumstances. I rather casually asked him where he had been and what he had been doing the previous afternoon about four o'clock, the apparent time of the man's death. He related the following story:

"I took my sailboat out about noon yesterday. It was great on the water. Around three o'clock, however, when I was perhaps ten miles out, the wind died down completely. There wasn't a breath of air, and I knew that, unless I could attract some boat, I was in for an uncomfortable time. Remembering that the international distress signal is a flag flown upside down, I ran mine up to the top of the mast in that manner. Thank God it was a clear day.

"In about an hour the steamer Leone hove to, and I went aboard her after securing my boat with a towline. The captain said he had seen my distress signal about four miles away and would put me ashore at Gladstone Landing. He did so, and, as there was no one about, I hailed a passing motorist who gave me a lift back to town. Imagine my surprise when I read in the paper this morning that the Leone had been sunk in a storm after putting me ashore, and all hands had been lost."

"While I knew," remarked the professor, "that the Leone had been sunk with all on board, after hearing Picus's story, I immediately arrested him on suspicion of murder."

ANSWER BELOW



A COMPOSER OF NOTE

Three shop girls were enjoying a selection by the orchestra.

"Isn't it divine! Wonder what they're playing," said Marge.

"It's the sextette from 'Lucia,'" announced Tillie positively.

"No, it's 'Tales from Hoffman,'" persisted Anabelle.

"I think you are both wrong; but there is a card up there—I'll go and see for myself," announced Marge suiting the action to the word. She came back triumphant.

"You're way off girls! It is the 'Refrain from Spitting'."

WAC SOUNDOFFS

The devil sends the wicked wind To blow our skirts knee-high, But God is just and sends the dust To blind the soldier's eyes.

Gave Us Insulin



Above is the latest picture of seldom-photographed Professor Fordney.

1. Do frogs have teeth?
2. What body of water does the International Date Line cross?
3. What are the first words of the Declaration of Independence?
4. How often does a sequentennial occur?
5. Does the flag have more red stripes than white stripes or more white stripes than red stripes?
6. Name a movie in which the cast was made up entirely of women.
7. In the "Tale of Two Cities," what are the two cities?
8. If you strike two glasses partly filled with water, which glass would give a higher tone—the one with the larger amount of water or the one with the smaller amount?
9. Is the average life of a dollar bill less than one year, less than five years or less than seven years?
10. Did Benjamin Franklin sign the Declaration of Independence or the Constitution or did he sign both?

Answers Elsewhere On Page

ARMY CHAIR CORPS

Here we go, into the file-case yonder,

Diving deep into the drawer. Here it is, buried away down under

That damned legal stuff we've been searching for.

Off we go, into the C. O.'s office, Where we get one helluva roar—We live in miles of paper files.

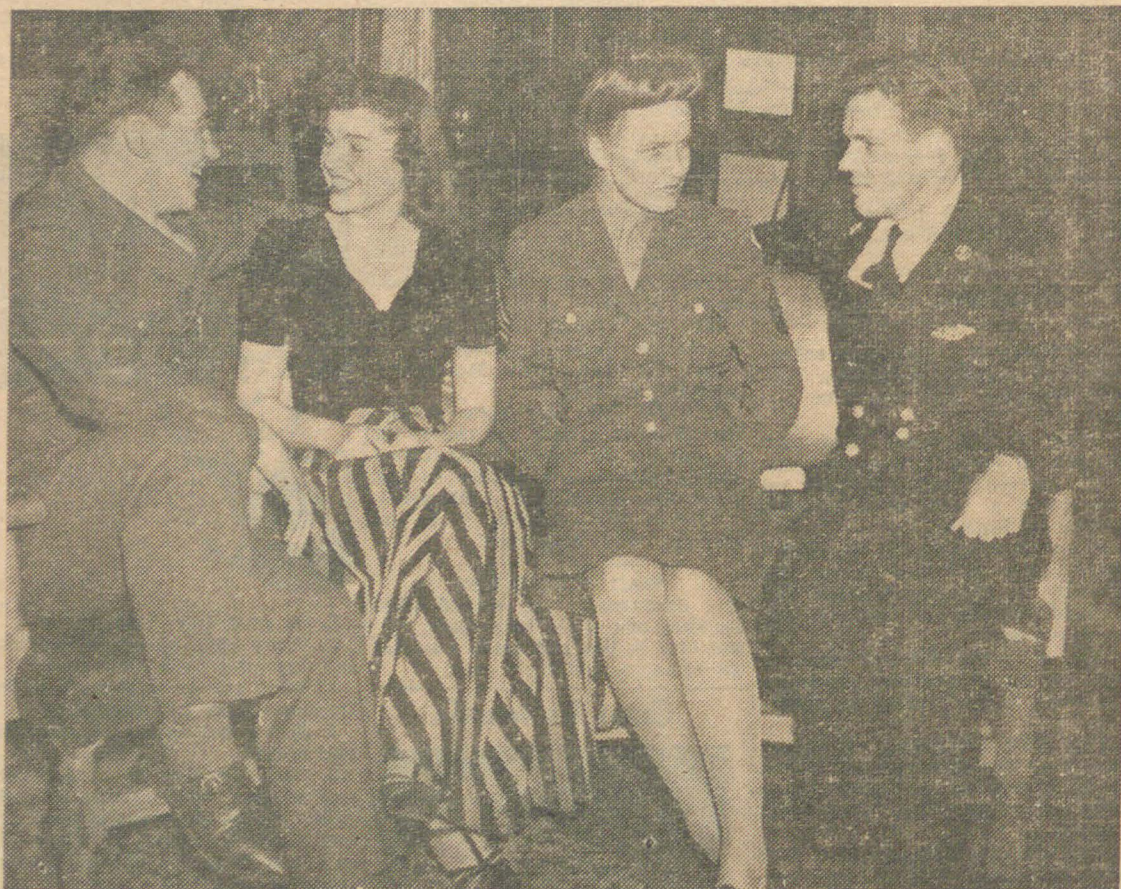
But nothing will stop the Army Chair Corps.

Minute Mystery Ans.

QUESTION ABOVE

As Picus said there was no breeze, the distress flag would have hung limp against the mast, and the captain could not have seen, at that distance, whether or not the flag was upside down.

That's all the professor needed to see the falsity of his alibi. Picus was a poor sailor. The distress signal, if flown upside down, it



SERVICEMEN ENJOY NEW YEAR'S DANCING PARTY—The USO club, Park street, was the scene of a delightful formal dancing party Saturday evening when servicemen, including soldiers from Dow Field and the University of Maine, sailors from coastal bases and English and Canadian fliers from Canadian bases, enjoyed a fine program of dancing with music by the U. of M. Soldiers' orchestra. Noisemakers, party hats and favors added to the enjoyment of the evening. Refreshments were served. The U.S.O. committee in charge of the snack bar and refreshments included Mrs. Una Johnson, Mrs. Phil Hussey, Mrs. Lucille Wescott, Mrs. Jessie Mudgett and Miss Fern Graves. The reception table and party favors were in charge of Mrs. William Hilton and Mrs. Lloyd Houghton.

Upper: Frances Johnson of Bangor; Pvt. John Scarbrough of McDonald, Ohio; Carol Grotten of Bangor; Pvt. Donald Ferriss of Rutherford, N. J.; Inez Hachey of Bangor; Sgt. Joseph Huhm of Flushing, L. I.; Annette McCarthy of Bangor; and Corp. John W. Karr of Chicago, Ill.

Lower: Left to right: Pvt. Jay Herbert Gassman of N. Y. C., N. Y.; Dorothy Meehan of Bangor; Sgt. Nancy Grant of Chicago; and Midshipman Bruce Sherwin of Edgewood, R. I.

Cosmetics Widely Used In Overseas Combat Areas

Cosmetics for camouflage for preventing skin chapping and sunburn, and for other similar purposes are reaching overseas theaters of operation in large quantities, the War department announced this week. These applications are saving soldiers' lives and making fighting men more efficient.

When cosmetics are used for camouflage, the basic objective is to eliminate the bright reflection quality of the white skin and to obscure the pattern of the face by putting the paint on in irregular blotches. Cosmetics are used by virtually all combat elements including certain ground echelons, Army Air Force units, and

sand, fied drab, earth brown, earth yellow, loam, earth red, and olive drab. Tubes containing these shades are issued to soldiers in appropriate areas together with small booklets setting forth methods of use.

Soldiers in desert areas, as well as in extreme cold climates, are supplied with chap sticks since it has been discovered that in dry desert climates lips will crack badly even in temperatures of 110 degrees.

The research and development branch of the Quartermaster Corps is now experimenting to provide a

creams to prevent sunburn. The latter filter out the sun's burning rays but allow tanning of the skin. Hundreds of thousands of two-ounce containers of this preparation are in use by troops at the fronts.

Have You Written?

New Year's resolution No. 1: "I'll write home at least once a week." Have you written home this week? Why not? All facilities will be found in T 15 for you to write. Wednesday night is Special Letter Writing Night. Now is the time for you to make your resolution and here is the time and place to keep it.

Write to those at home. Don't let them worry about you. It is up to you to keep the Home Morale up. Those left behind depend on

Joe Louis to Give Show Overseas

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Sgt. Joe Louis, world's champion heavy-weight boxer, has a date at an embarkation center, January 26, and he and his troupe are slated to go overseas to visit camps in various theaters of operations.

The Louis road show has played more than 70 Army installations in every section of the United States, except the Southwest, and still has camps in Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Florida, South Carolina and North Carolina on its itinerary before embarkation. The War Department said that more than 630,000 soldiers will have witnessed the boxing exhibitions by the time the tour of the home camps ends, an average of more than 7,000 per performance.

In addition to the champion, the troupe includes Sgt. James Edgar, Corp. Walter Smith (Sugar Ray Robinson), Pvt. George Wilson (Jackie Wilson), Corp. Bob Smith and Corp. Robert J. Payne, trainer. Bob Smith joined the party recently, replacing Sgt. George Nicholson, who had been boxing with Louis at every appearance. In addition to the exhibitions, talks are given on physical fitness and station hospitals visited.

Wilmington, N. C. — A frantic housewife called police, "My husband just shot himself," she cried. As police bent over him, the husband muttered, "Leave me alone, boys, I'm just trying to scare the wife." He was charged with shooting firearms in the city.

ONE FOR THE RECORD

There was that brand new radio-phonograph, crated, just unloaded on that Caribbean base dock from the steamer from the States. The boys knew that with that radio-phonograph were fifty records, too; eager to hear some canned music they happily went to work uncrating the shipment. It was a beautiful machine, that radio-phonograph, and it could pick up stations far distant as well as close at hand on all wireless bands. The fifty records were beautiful, too. There was only one drawback. Half of those records to be played on that beautiful machine were "Time on My Hands." The other half were "No Letter Today."

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

BIJOU TEL. 5307
BANGOR Theatre

Today and Tues.

THOUSANDS CHEER

30 Big Stars—3 Name Bands

TEL. 5308
OPERA HOUSE
BANGOR

Today, Tues, Wed.

GOVERNMENT GIRL

Olivia De Havilland, Sonny Tufts and Jess Barker

PARK THEATRE
BANGOR TEL. 3660

Today and Tues.

THE ADVENTURES OF TARTU

Robert Donat, Valerie Hobson

—Also—

PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

Nelson Eddy, Susanna Foster

Wed., Thurs.

SO PROUDLY WE HAIL

Claudette Colbert, Paulette Goddard, Veronica Lake

Sonny Tufts

—Also—

MEXICAN SPITFIRE'S BLESSED EVENT

Leon Errol, Lupe Velez and Walter Reed

Fri-Sat.

CALLING DOCTOR DEATH

Lon Chaney, Patricia Morison

J. Carol Naish

—Also—

BAR 20

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