

OW FIELD OBSERVER

Published Weekly

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Vol. No. 11

CAMERA CONTEST FOR ARMY

★ ★ ★ Know Your Commanders



Official Photo, U. S. Army Air Corps



Official Photo, U. S. Army Air Corps

MAJOR RICHARD L. BOHANNON MAJOR ROBERT L. MCCOLLOM

Major Richard L. Bohannon, Base Surgeon at Dow Field, was born in Texas, Oct. 11, 1907. He received his M. D. from Baylor University in 1932. In the same year he became a first lieutenant in the Medical Reserve, and was on active duty from 1933 to 1936. He served his internship at Parkland Hospital, Dallas, Texas. In 1938 he became a captain in the Medical Reserve, and was on active duty until 1938.

In 1938 he became a captain in the Medical Corps of the regular army.

He has taken the Basic Graduate course in the Army Medical School, 1939, the Basic course in the Medical Field Service School, 1940, and the Flight Surgeon's course in the School of Aviation Medicine, 1940.

Before coming to Dow Field he has served at Fort Ontario, N. Y., Fort Jay, N. J., Army Medical Center, Washington, D. C., Randolph Field, Texas, and Langley Field, Va.

Major Bohannon says, "The soldier today is being protected against more diseases than the soldier of any other war, and especially against the major causes of those epidemics which have been more disastrous in previous times than the shots and shells of the enemy. If the soldier of today will do his part in keeping himself fit by the practice of the principles of personal hygiene and physical fitness, the odds favor his going out of the Army healthier than when he came in."

Swimming At Hermon Pond

If you want to go swimming, a truck leaves the Recreation Hall every day at 1 p. m., and again at 6 p. m., for Hermon Pond IF THERE ARE FIFTEEN MEN TO GO ALONG.

Get some of your friends together, and make up a party of at least 15. The water's fine.

Singing Dancing Sensation



Vernon and Draper, top-ranking dancers of the modern sophisticated school, perform their famous singing-dancing act, highlighted by subtle comedy in the USO-Camp Shows' ON THE LOOSE. Produced in California, this streamlined revue, featuring a chorus of sixteen lovely Fanchonette girls, is one of the fifteen lavish musical productions touring the USO-Camp Shows circuit of army camps and naval stations with free entertainment for men in the armed forces.

U. S. O. Show At Recreation Hall Wednesday Night

Fast Moving Musical Variety Show Should Be Well Attended

Another fine U. S. O. show, "On the Loose," will be shown Wednesday night in the Recreation Hall. There will be two performances, at seven p. m., and at nine.

Originating in Hollywood, this is a 90-minute musical variety show including top talent from the stage and radio. The cast of 14 includes:

USO Show

Please turn to Page 4

Cameras Allowed On Base

According to an announcement in the Daily Bulletin, military personnel on this Base may now possess a personal camera, if they register it at the Public Relations Office (Base S-2) in Base Headquarters.

When cameras are registered, the staff of Base S-2 will explain what pictures may be taken, and exactly what the restrictions are.

This arrangement cancels an order forbidding the possession of cameras on the Base.

Barber Shop Moves to New Exchange Bldg.

The barber shop is the first to move to the new Exchange building and is ready for service.

Five chairs are available to give quick service and cut down waiting time.

Mr. Belliveau, manager of the barber shop, says that they welcome the spacious surroundings and are going to make the most of them.

Magazine Offers Prizes For Best Photographs By Men And Officers

Now that men on the Base can use cameras, if registered with the Public Relations Office, any soldier can take part in Coronet Magazine's Army Camera Contest. The contest is open to all officers and enlisted men in the United States Army. It opens August 24, and closes Sept. 24. The prizes will be 18 specially designed gold medals.

Winners will be announced in the January issue of Coronet (on sale just at Christmas time). In the January issue, Coronet's regular Gallery of Photographs will consist entirely of prize-winning Army photographs. Sixteen full-page vertical black-and-white photographs plus one horizontal black-and-white photo, plus one full-color Kodachrome photo will be selected. There are no first, second, etc., prizes. All medals will be identical.

There are three possible types of photographs. Type A consists of vertical black-and-white studies. Sixteen of these will win medals and be reproduced in the January issue of Coronet.

Type B, is a horizontal black-and-white study. Only one of these will be used, and only one medal awarded, so the contests would do well to try Type A—vertical study.

Type C: vertical or horizontal color Kodachromes. One of these will win a medal and be reproduced.

The rules for the contest are simple:

1. Photographs must all depict military subjects. Humor, human interest, action, character studies—or any unusual subject will be considered, providing it is of a military nature.

2. Size of prints will not affect the judging of prints. However, certain sizes are preferable. For black-and-whites (either vertical or horizontal classifications) 8"x10" prints are preferred, glossy or otherwise. Kodachromes are preferred in either 7"x5" or larger, but 35mm shots will be acceptable.

3. Be SURE to print clearly on the back of the photograph your name as you want it to appear in Coronet, together with your rank and the Branch to which you are attached.

4. Also designate on the back of the photograph whether it is meant for Classification A, B, or C. (On Kodachromes, please attach a slip with the above information).

5. Coronet will acquire first reproduction rights only, to those 18 photograph winning prizes.

6. Send as many entries as you like. But one man can win only one medal.

7. On the back of each entry write name, rank, station, and the type of camera equipment used in making the photograph.

Preliminary judging will be done by the editors of the Observer. All photographs will be reviewed by the Pictorial Branch of the Bureau of Public Relations, War Department, Washington, D. C. Final decision will rest in the hands of Coronet Editors.

Send your photographs to the Coronet Army Camera Contest, care the Observer, Special Service Office, Base Headquarters.



BARRACKS NEWS

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

Monday, August 17, 1942

Published by the Bangor Publishing Company, a civilian enterprise, in the interests of the personnel of Dow Field.

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

Major S. A. Morgan—Executive Officer.

Lieutenant John P. Kelly—Special Service Officer.

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Last week's Observer carried an item about the Harmony Class being conducted by Pfc. Morris Levine thrice weekly for the benefit of a dozen of his fellow bandsmen. Well, here's an inside story. During the first week of this class, some of the embryo composers were a bit lax about handing in their homework assignments. Whereupon their instructor, in order to avert this woeful condition, resorted to a device employed by one of his old professors at Yale, namely, the imposition of a 25c fine for each delinquent assignment. Now, here's where the "human interest" angle enters in. All monies collected from these fines were put into a "kitty" labeled "Refreshment Fund." Last Friday, July 31, the Harmony Class (after some eight weeks of existence) dipped into this fund for the first time and went on a splurge. Inviting the remainder of the band as their guests, the class congregated at the home of Instructor Levine at 219 Elizabeth avenue, ("G. I. Village"), where they were entertained by the latter and his pretty wife. Plenty to eat and drink, an impromptu "jam session", and an old-fashioned community sing were the order of the evening.

AIR FORCE BAND

Last week the band lost one of its best boys and musicians. Sgt. George L. Potter left Saturday, August 1st, for Finance Officers' Candidate School, Duke University, Durham, North Carolina. George joined the band in January, 1942, enlisting at Bangor for the Air Corps. His home is in Royal Oak, Michigan, and, when called to school, he had just gotten a good start on a furlough, making it necessary for him to return to Bangor, pack, and leave for school.

While a member of the band, Sgt. Potter was quite active, playing first French horn, and was librarian and assistant drum major. The band misses him, but congratulates him on his advancement, and "the best of luck".

A band (?) within a band within a band (or something)!! That's probably what the officers thought (or wondered) when, as a part of the floor show at their dance Friday, the Troubadours, dance band unit of the Dow Field Band, introduced their newest feature, a small "hill-billy" combo, to the gathered officers and their guests.

The little band (?) was very well received, and favored with an encore or two. It is composed of Cpl. Burt (the Bear) Schaperow, on ocarina, (sweet-potato), to "you in the know"; Sgt. Al "Big Jazz" Jarusevic on fiddle (technically a violin, but this isn't technical); Pfc. Leo (The Lion) Thayer on washboard & clothespin (no technical name, or reason); Pfc. Gene (Ace) Hunt on "dog-house" (or bass-viol to you) long-hairs"; and Pfc. Vahe (Abdul) Boyajian on "git-box", or guitar. The boys are all members of the "Troubadours", and played, as their portion of the floor show, "Yes, My Darling", "Home on the Range", (using the front burners, only), and "You Are My Sunshine."

MEDICAL

Promotions: Pfc. Peter Kolatsky has been promoted to Technician 5th grade. The following men have been made Privates First Class: Adolph Abrams, Vincent Anson, Ernest A. Borden, Jack Braslow, Earl J. Casey, Thomas J. Comitta, Frank H. Davis, Joseph J. Dursi, Timothy F. Griffin, Frank W. Kern, Jr., Elroy C. Lulfs, Edward P. Mace, Albert Maniscalco, Matteo F. Milo, William L. Moore, Joseph C. Pestotnik, Gerald H. Sheier, Gerald L. Thompson, Michael F. Timmins, Roy E. Toothman, Roland V. Worthen, Jr., Louis A. Zwrecki.

Pvt. Louis A. Holewka and Miss Margaret Eldon were married in Fall River at the Brayton Methodist church on Aug. 1. Congratulations, Louis. That is making the most of a furlough.

Pvt. Owen Hill, on coming back from furlough, announced that he had become engaged. Pvt. Joe White asked Hill if he gave his fiancée a ring. Hill answered (in all seriousness) that she didn't have a telephone.

A legal battle between the Pharmacy and the Lab which started with Sgts. Shapero and Hirsh of the Pharmacy trying to collect a fictitious debt from Sgt. Paschkes of the Lab ended in a battle of wits. Sgt. Paschkes with the assistance of Pvt. Korman has finally brought the matter to a close. The verdict: The gentlemen of the Lab are to receive two bottles of coke each morning from the sergeants of the pharmacy.

Pfc. Gerald Thompson certainly has a hard head. The other evening while playing center field for the Medics he was running for a fly ball, when he became blinded by the sun and the ball bounced right on his head. He feels no pain so now he plans to resign from the Army, and get himself a job with the carnival in the beanball alley.

The Medics, Officers and the enlisted men had quite a game of baseball the other evening. The writer believes the officers probably would have won if the game had not been called off on account of darkness.

The Observer made a mistake, last week, when it said that Sgt. Hickok of the Medical Corps was married. The lucky man was Cpl.

Heacock, and his best man was Sgt. McHugh.

BASE HEADQUARTERS

Pvt. Isadore Baer was married on August 4, to Miss Miriam Bornstein of Memphis, Tenn., at the Community Center, Bangor. Dr. Levine officiated, and the best man was Pvt. David Richmond of the Military Police.

Lieut. Hurowitz, Lieut. Cantor, Pvt. Irving Thorner, Pvt. Herbert Townsend, Pvt. John Russell, and Pvt. Harold Vale, attended.

AIR BASE SQUADRON

Pvt. Norman Boehm returned last night from a long stay at Lovell General hospital. We wonder how many of you remember him? He's tall, self-admittedly handsome and generally a fellow one likes on first sight. Decidedly. We were convinced for the second time this morning when, as we were leaving Barracks T-219, we suddenly came face to face with him while he was chatting with Bill Spencer.

"Norman Boehm! How the dickens are you! Where... How... When?"

(The reader will interpret the above as the mumbling fumbblings of a soldier glad to see another soldier, and after a long time.)

"Yacko! I'm back! Did you miss me?"

(Again at this point the reader is urged to be patient as your reporter endeavors to explain that "Yacko" is a term applied exclusively to persons with pronounced tendencies towards, well, call it near-insanity... If you insist. Yacko! Yacko!)

There were the usual social amenities, the back-slappings and the inevitable questions. Questions? Oh... they were questions about Lovell. How did they treat him... was the service good? Well... it was. Undoubtedly you have wondered what the large Army hospitals were like, and for that reason we are going to let Norman take over for a few minutes and give his own version of his experiences at Lovell. So we quote:

"To start off with, a General hospital is somewhat similar to that of the regular base hospitals, and they are operated on the same basis. Lovell General hospital is the hospital for the First Corps Area (the New England States) and is located within Fort Devens, Ayer, Mass."

My operation was performed on May 19, and after a few weeks of recuperation, I really enjoyed every bit of my five months stay at Lovell General. As you all know Boston is just 28 miles from the hospital, and after one is well enough, he is entitled to passes as well as week-end stays. I have visited many of the surrounding towns, such as Lowell, Fitchburg, Worcester, all within a radius of 20 miles.

Within the hospital there is a Red Cross Center, which is there for the purpose of creating activities and social life for the patients. Every night there is a movie, and over the week-ends they have a floor show from Boston. In the afternoons, during the week, they run horse-shoe, quoits, tennis, and many other matches. Also the Red Cross workers arranged for going out parties at different homes. I have met a few of the boys from Dow Field, and I am sure they will agree with me, when I say that Lovell General hospital is one of the largest and finest hospitals in the country. Of course, I know that you fellows are wondering how all those beautiful nurses are, and how they treat you. Well, a fellow couldn't ask for any better treatment. As far as social life is concerned, well...

When a patient is admitted to the Lovell General hospital, he is automatically on "detached service" and the hospital is in full charge of you. Yes, there are men who, in spite of the good treatment they secure, still go AWOL, and the Detachment Commander has his ways of taking care of you, so discipline is highly enforced. I'd like to mention one fact that these hospitals are government run. They are United States Army hospitals, and the same rules and regulations

Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonys, also popular.

ANDREWS MUSIC HOUSE
118 Main St.

RETREAT

Editorial

CPL. LEONARD W. STEVENS

I pledge allegiance to my flag
And to the Republic for which it stands,
One nation, indivisible,
With Liberty and Justice for all.

That, Soldier, is your pledge to your Flag and Country. A pledge learned in past years at school. As a young lad you were proud to stand at attention, salute your flag and recite your pledge. You didn't realize THEN the real significance of your pledge. You should NOW. The significance is obvious—VERY obvious.

Today, you soldiers don't recite your pledge, but you are under obligation to stand at attention and salute your flag at Retreat at such times as you may be out in the open and hear the call to attention. Yet, at twenty-nine and one-half minutes after five o'clock, some evening soon, a bad accident is going to occur. A soldier, tearing to shelter before the cannon goes off at Retreat, will dive into the gravel and carve half of his nose off. Simply to avoid a memento at attention with a salute while the Stars and Stripes are being lowered during Retreat.

Time and again, at Retreat time, soldiers of this Base have been seen making a wild dash for their barracks or some other shelter. It is understood this is not intentional disrespect—but IS un-soldierly. Why not anticipate Retreat—step outside—be proud to salute your flag and to "Stand Retreat"? It's little enough to ask, isn't it soldier, for all it means to us?

Retreat is a daily ceremony at all posts, camps or stations, during which all personnel are required to render homage or courtesy to the flag. Retreat ceremony may include a retreat parade; if organization colors or standards are carried by units on parade the courtesy is usually paid to those colors or standards by participants in the ceremony or spectators of the ceremony. The ceremony of Retreat includes the sounding of the trumpet call Retreat by a trumpeter, the firing of the evening gun (at many stations), and then, if the band is present, the playing of the National Anthem; in the absence of the band, field music sounds the trumpet call To The Color.

Retreat is a good time to stand silent for a moment at attention, and remember that the United States is at War, and that a reverent salute acknowledges that fact, and pledges our loyalty all over again.

"Let's go soldier—let's BE a soldier."

go there as at a regular base hospital. I would also like to mention the fact that when a soldier is admitted to one of these general hospitals he will either return to full duty, limited duty, or else he may be given a certified disability discharge from the United States Army. In my case I have been discharged and sent back to full duty. In conclusion, I would like to thank your report, Bill Wareing, for letting me express my opinion on a General hospital.

GUARD SQUADRON

The Military Police Company is no longer the official title of this outfit. We are now known as the Guard Squadron.

Lieut. George H. Olson has arranged a vigorous training and instruction program. It calls for daily drills, and a thorough brushing up on all phases of Army deportment. The boys can look forward to plenty of activity.

1st Sgt. Walter C. Berger has his hands full these days. The added strength taken on by the Guard Squadron presents him with a long days work. Keep plugging, Walter, the road to success has many obstacles.

Cpl. Paul Streater is a droll chap. In order to collect outstanding bills for laundry, cleaning, etc., he gathered the men together and read off an alleged shipping list—And then he shook the gullible souls down to their last penny.

Pvt. Leroy A. Woodin passed the

exams for Flying Cadet and has moved to T-225 to await further orders. Good luck to you, Woody, were all for you.

Pvt. R. H. Merrill has returned to camp after spending an enjoyable furlough at Fitchburg, Mass.

Pvt. Shorty Theroux, four foot nothing, muscle bound lumberjack from Pawtucket, R. I., became lost among the tall weeds while walking his post, and had to fire his field-piece for deliverance.

S-Sgt. Smith in charge of the Mess Hall, is working zealously these days to keep abreast of the much talked of improvement at General Mess. Keep it, Sarge, were the ones that eat there.

Cpl. 'Alabama' Mankin has the new motorcycle squad functioning smartly. The boys take to these bikes like real roughriders.

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Analysis Of Handwriting By Bill Ruff



M. S.—Here's a man who will do splendid work when he is interested in a job, but when he is not interested—good night. He likes to write, but his mind is usually filled with too many ideas, and he lets his attention wander a good deal. Careful of his dress, and stands out in the mob because of his neatness. Uncertain about what he means to do in life.

R. W.—Artistic ability—and artistic temperament. You think rapidly, and change your mind three times in a single sentence. You show an extraordinary ability to look out for yourself, and manage your affairs with your intellect, not your emotions—except at rare intervals when you are pushed too far.

V. H.—A self-conscious person who has excellent qualities but will not trust himself. Always a good beginning to a job, but not always the same good finish. Consideration of other people shows all the way through, and so does desire to please. You are neat, not extravagant. You are pretty much governed by your emotions, instead of your head. The one thing you need is more responsibility—when it comes you will be a dandy, and meet every demand.

P. S. K.—Your handwriting suggests an artistic spirit, especially in the neat balance of the lines—inaccuracies suggest artistic talents, too. You like yourself, and want others to know your good qualities. You consistently try to be different from other people, and usually succeed. You carry out ordinary duties with a great degree of school, but need more internal push.

H. L. T.—Meant to be an executive, to judge by the signature alone. When you write your signature you let yourself go, and say you are as good as the next man, maybe a little better. The rest of the writing is somewhat extravagant, but shows consideration for others. Temperamental, inclined to moodiness, and perhaps fits of temper. Definite mechanical ability.

BARRACKS NEWS

GENERAL MESS

Master Sgt. Hanes admits being an expert in the art of singeing hot dogs. In fact he wants it known that in the days before he joined the army culinary staff, he was known as the Hot Dog King of the South.

Pvt. Kimbrell of the General Mess, a cook, is spending a great deal of time lately on the telephone. Wonder who the girl is?

Sgt. Asmandis, The Flying Demon, adds to his other accomplishments now, by telling of how he was born to fly, after being up for a few hours last week. In fact, in the days of



yore, he tells of how his older brother used to let him take a ride in his box kite.

Most eminent K. P. of the week was Pvt. W. J. Leonard, steward of the Officer's Club. He spent an enjoyable three days with us. Asked what he thought of the whole thing, he said, and we quote, 'It was just like being on a three day pass, which shows the humane treatment given by our K. P. pushers.'

The boys are ganging up on Cpl. Tarantino. Last week they put vinegar in his soup—and soup happens to be one of his favorite dishes. That is, up to that time.

Cpl. Johnny Zeglin, a cook, is having a rough time of it, in that the bakers just don't agree with him. That is, they don't agree that he's a cook.

Sgt. Canio Gerardi, assistant mess sergeant, must be scared of losing his girl, because he hides all her letters. Lots of secrets. We wonder why?

Pet. Herbert Book, a baker, expects to take the hand of his girl soon. For better or worse.

Cpl. Swistera upon his return from home is telling his friends how he dined with Helen O'Connell, singer with Jimmy Dorsey's band.

Cpl. William Collier tells us there will be an addition in his home in about three months. Hasn't decided upon a name yet.

Pvt. Victor Branca, the neatest ruck driver on the post, wants to be known as the Lochinvar of the General Mess. Why? Because he heads all his letters, 'My dearest Viola,' and ends them with more X's than you will find in the dictionary. He's eating more lately, says it is due to those nine mile hikes. We are wondering whether that picture he carries around in his hat is that of Viola.

Sgt. Sabo, upon his return from a three-day honeymoon, says there's nothing like married life.

What dark haired cook in the General Mess is now taking vinegar shampoos?

Cpl. Tarantino complains of how Cpl. Hart is keeping him awake nights repeating some girl's name over and over again in his sleep. He is wondering who this girl Hazel is.

Sgt. Vanik, chief baker, is expecting . . . Triplets?

Pvt. Westergaard isn't letting on to what cooks between him and that little Irish girl up town.

We are wondering why Pvt. Nastro, 'acting yard bird,' loves the name Hollywood. His bunk is situated on Hollywood Blvd., that is, if we take the sign tacked there to mean anything.

Sgt. Louis Monclove is in the cigarette manufacturing business. Rolling his own due to a bit of hard luck early in the month. Oh, yes, he says he speaks seven different languages. For your record he has majored in only one, that of broken English.

Pvt. Evers, one of the Dow Bombers, was so disappointed in losing a game, that he just couldn't sleep. In fact he kept everyone up.

Sgt. Joe Burkhalter, former cook,

An Expert Tells Of Experiences On Training Hike

It Might Have Been Bill Ruff's Vivid Imagination

A private in T-219 decided to be scientific about this whole matter of taking care of one's feet before a hike. So he tried an experiment: he put foot powder into his left shoe, and nothing in his right shoe. Which foot was going to feel better at the end of the hike?

He will never know, because as he was running to join the hikers, his ankles collapsed, and for the next eight miles both feet screamed, "Papa."

The soldiers were an awe-inspiring group of men. They sent three cows galloping over their pasture, and one collie. The dog later peeped around a corner of the barn, and barked feebly, but his nerve was shattered.

Girls eight years old stare at marching soldiers for a minute, then they look at each other and giggle. Girls of thirteen wave their hands a bit. Girls of eighteen stare a minute, titter, and run away. One redhead of nineteen looked at the line of soldiers, jerked her thumb over her right shoulder, and walked back into her house. (We saw her a minute later peeping through a screen window.) Girls of forty stand on their porches and wave.

Boys looking at a line of soldiers are quite different. If they are about eight years old, they just look at the soldiers and keep on chewing gum. Or just look. Boys of nine like to run alongside the parade. On Tuesday, a blonde nine years old decided to join the hike, and marched stoutly along for half an hour, till a private sent him

is now pushing K. P.'s.

Pvt. Evanasky was caught today taking a shower with a cigar in his mouth. The only man known to smoke while bathing.

ORDNANCE COMPANY NEWS

Your Ordnance reporter, Max Cades, the Sergeant without a company, left on a ten-day furlough for the great metropolis of Philadelphia. We all hope he has a grand time, but that he doesn't get lost in the big city.

Base Ordnance Chief Clerk Sgt. Luehm has been having a holiday the past week with Miss Dorothy Bissell of McKeesport, Pennsylvania. They were seen window shopping in one of the big furniture department stores—guess they don't use it in McKeesport. Wonder if they will reside in Bangor?

Give the Ordnance Department a little practice and some of the personnel will give the band stiff competition. S-Sgt. Powrie and Pvt. Hichinbotham practice every evening after work about five o'clock. I understand that the floor show is really worthwhile.

Supply Sergeant Gasker is out of the Station Hospital and is recovering slowly, but surely.

The bulldozer in operation around the Base Ordnance Office backed fired the other day and "General" Linpane ran out to see who was firing his shotgun ammunition.

Personnel Clerk, Louis Passaro, is enjoying a ten-day furlough at his home in Brooklyn, New York. Vacations are fun, but give me Maine any day in the summer.

Under the STARS AND STRIPES

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

WHAT—NO GLASS?

A young man had just enlisted, been fitted out with clothing, etc., and reported to his 1st sergeant at Gray Field. The sergeant looked at his watch and told the recruit. "You can go to town for the balance of the day. Remember this, you are in the Army now and conduct yourself like a real soldier. Report at 6 a. m. tomorrow morning."

The major, realizing that the man was a recruit, called to him and said, "You have just enlisted, haven't you?"

"Yes, how do you like my uniform?"

"You look like a soldier," said the major.

"Gee, you must have been in the Army a long time to have all those ribbons on your chest."

"Yes, I've been in the Army a good many years," the major said. "Say," said the recruit, "Do you ever take a drink?"

"Yes, occasionally I take a social glass," replied the major.

"Well, the recruit said "come on over behind that building. I've got a bottle here on my hip."

The major couldn't stand for that. He called out, "Corporal of the Guard."

The recruit said, "Sh-sh—don't invite your friends, there's only enough for the two of us!"

home to his mama. Boys of thirteen like to get on their bikes, and ride up and down the line offering to take passengers. And they like to make wisecracks. Their cracks are so funny they almost fall off their wheels laughing.

One pretty girl threw an apple core at a soldier. In the language of love, an apple core means: "I'll be home at eight-thirty, Saturday night, but bring your best friend along—if he's better looking."

Pvt. David Karp is the best optimist among the hikers. His theme song was, "We'll be there in half an hour, it's just around the corner, we'll turn the next corner, and be there." It took an hour more of steady marching to get to the home stretch, but Karp wasn't discouraged a whit. The last thing we heard him say at the gate was, "home in three minutes."

It's all right for army trucks loaded with soldiers to pass a training hike, but the soldiers in the trucks out not to give loud groans, and make faces at the little sufferers on the road. And they certainly ought to be court-martialed if they put handkerchiefs to their eyes. We know how sorry they feel.

The soldiers, to a man, were trim, well balanced, natty, military in bearing, spick and span, athletic, manly, handsome, and graceful as all get out—till they came to a three foot fence.

Nobody tried balancing on top of the rail, and diving on his nose—but every possible variation on climbing a fence was tried. Any cow in Maine could have done a better job.

Most soldiers think of themselves as young. But Maine folk know better. A girl of six said to her companion of seven, "Look at the boys." The second girl with enormous scorn turned up her nose, "They ain't boys."

The aged heroes tried to laugh it off. But at last they KNEW.

Sergeant Quip. In annals of military history sergeants have probably run the gamut of soldier's emotions. Nothing is so touching as the case of a sergeant at Fort Bliss, which has a sort of Shangri-La name itself. The fellow's name, with appropriate rank, is Sergeant Deluxe. He will soon attain the height of sergeant perfection, too. His papers are in the promotion mill and he's going to end up being known as Master Sergeant Deluxe. This just about puts him above reproach and attaches him as extra-special to the Fort Bliss Drillmenu, we suppose.

Rumors in the Belfry. A rumor started at Dale Mabry Field in Florida that Clark Gable, the actor en route to officers training school, might stop off the train and make a personal appearance. The rumor snow-balled into a bomber-sized one that exploded with the news that Gable, Betty Grable, and the Marx Brothers Were all going to be assigned to Dale Mabry Fields as supply officers. The humor of this misfit rumor brought to light that in the past month the rumor-tremors have had the puffing barracks packing for: (1) The Sahara Wastes (2) Little America (3) Alaska (4) Tahiti (5) Brooklyn (6) Shanghai (7) Naples (8) Mexico City (9) South Africa (10) Catalina Island. Bitter footnote: They are still at Dale Mabry Field.

Incidental Observations Dept. The Fort Hancock boxing team vs. pugilists from Mitchel Field, New York, Name of the referee? Lieutenant Jack Dempsey of the Coast Guard, former heavyweight champ of the world . . . Selfridge Field, Michigan, has a Private Paradise in the 80th Fire Control squadron . . . What's in a service publication's name? Bluejackets up at a Naval Station Base, Port Angeles, Washington, have really dubbed their news sheet. It carries its title in large eager letters: "The Spit Tune." They add a sub-head slogan which says cheerily: "It Gets Everything." It has all happened because there is a huge sand spit, Ediz Hook, near the naval base. But all these physical incidents don't explain another small Publication called "The Dippy Yippy" . . . At Camp Davis, N. C., they're still talking about a medical man by the name of Sergeant Bates. And the sarge spent his vacation at Fort McPherson visiting some friends.

Short Short Editorial. "News Item; The War Department said this week that it would issue plastic razors and cases to soldiers, thus aiding the conservation of vital metals." There's nothing like a little plastic when your beard's feeling elastic. It all started when someone began making plastic planes. And now the American soldier will be taking it on the chin. Here's hoping the plastic plague isn't permitted to run rampant on American ramparts to the extent that a fellow has to "fill a Jap full of plastic."

Kakhi Hose .24c pr.
Garrison Hats .2.95
Chino Overseas
Caps69c
Military Writing
Kits15c
HAROLD'S
14 Broad St., Near Main

PAUL'S

AUTHORIZED UNIFORMS

for

DOW FIELD

SUB DEPOT

Also for
ENLISTED MEN
and
OFFICERS

Pay Checks Cashed

JOHN PAUL CO.

55 PICKERING SQUARE
BANGOR, MAINE

Attention Soldiers

Lowest Cut-Rate Prices in Bangor. Shave Needs, Tooth Pastes, and Leather Kits.

CARROLL CUT-RATE
2 BIG STORES! BANGOR
"Friendly, Courteous Service"

28 HAMMOND ST.
38 MAIN ST.

ENJOY US
AS WE DO YOU

Paramount Hotel

and Restaurant — Cocktail Lounge

POST OFFICE SQ.

BANGOR

Black Ties Out For The Duration

Black ties can be put in your barracks bags for the duration, because they will not be worn from now on. A general order dated August 14, says they are to be replaced by olive drab ties.

Officers may wear black ties with white or blue dress uniforms, but enlisted men will wear only the olive drab tie of cotton or mohair with O. D. wool or khaki shirt.

Do not wear ANY tie in the field, or under simulated field conditions.

Feel more comfortable.

U. S. Bomber Crews Have Destructive Non-Secret Weapon

Fellowship—Groups Men Together Who Click as Friends

SEBRING, Fla.—The southeast army air forces training center is putting on an old, non-secret, but highly destructive weapon aboard U. S. Flying Fortresses at Hendricks field here, where bomber crews rehearse for combat.

The weapon is not kept under canvas covers, as is the bomb-sight. It is friendship and spirit, of the grinning American variety. It makes teams 'hit-it-off' together.

So well do officials realize the value of this kind of comradeship that crews are made up to fight for the duration. It is a thing as carefully put together as a demolition bomb.

Fit the right parts of a demolition bomb side by side and it won't be a dud when the time comes for it to go off. Crews are that way, the army figures, and Hendricks makes sure that men who go out to fight together like each other.

Nine men make up the crew of a B-17. They are four officers, the pilot, co-pilot, navigator, and bombardier; and five non-coms or enlisted men, the radio operator, aerial engineer, three fixed gunners and a roving gunner.

Under army deduction, belief has grown that each of the nine has a good right to demand to know the other eight when he is assigned to work with them for the first time. For, once in a B-17, one thing is more obvious than anything else. Crew members, all specialists graduated from different type schools, no longer must function as nine individuals but as one. In their \$350,000 carrier of TNT, they must interlock as closely as the parts of a watch.

If anywhere along a 2000 mile run the smallest error slips between the directions of the navigator and the way the pilot carries them out, both ship and crew may be lost over water or enemy territory.

If pilot and bombardier do not work together with clockwork, precision within a 45-second run to the target, the entire mission, at

Browsing Thru' Bangor Places To Go - - Things To See



BANGOR'S FAMED SALMON POOL: One of the most famous salmon pools in the United States is located out State street. Anglers from all parts of the country journey to this city every year to try their hand at snaring the fighting denizens of the Atlantic, and as is customary the first salmon taken each year is sent to the President of the United States. The striped sea bass also run in this pool which is located below the Bangor dam.

hazard to plane and crew, goes for naught.

If the engineer cannot distinguish each wire among a maze of wires controlling the working parts of the bomber, the ship's ligaments may fail to respond to its nerve fibres at some very inopportune moment.

If the radio man does not know his stuff, the ship is as good as lost.

And if the gunners, radio man, navigator, bombardier and engineer—all of whom man machine guns in combat—cannot cover every foot of surrounding sky with lead, death stares the entire crew in the face. The B-17 is just as blind as any one of its gunners.

That explains why crew members at Sebring, insofar as possible, live together, eat together, and go to the corner drug store together. The time is short. Every minute the crewmen spend learning something about each other—in the air or on the ground—is time well spent, the army figures.

They become a working part of the same airplane.

They learn each other's natures, personal inclinations, impulses, and most important of all—limitations. They learn where one man must drop the load and another pick it up.

If a misfit is discovered in a crew he is yanked out and put somewhere else.

Throughout the training period an eagle eye is out for any personality clashes that might come up. There must be no round pegs in square holes in the B-17.

"It boils down to this," said a lieutenant whose crew awaited combat orders the other day. "Men who know each other best like each other best, and men who like each other best, fight together best. It's simple."

Sergeant Gagnon lost his kitten recently and he really felt bad, as it was his custom to feed the kitten each morning with the things that cats like best, but with his many duties he could not give his paternal advice in the correct manner, so he found a new home for the kitten with a certain Miss in the Q. M. office. Sgt. Dery made the final delivery to save Oscar many tears.

Army to Help Soldiers With Voting Rights

All members of the armed forces will receive an opportunity to vote in any election in which they are eligible to participate, provided their voting does not interfere with their military duties, the War Department announces.

Upon request, advice and assistance will be given to personnel of the Army in completing applications and other papers necessary to insure participation in elections. No postage is required for military personnel to transmit applications or war ballots.

Although many states permit absentee voting, the qualifications of voters and the method of voting are prescribed by the laws of each state. In view of the lack of uniformity in election laws, it is necessary that each voter obtain information as the law of his home state with reference to qualifications, procedure and the time of voting.

Recently, the War Department advised personnel of the Army desiring to vote in the coming elections to write to the Secretary of State of their home state for information relative to their right to vote under the laws of such state, and how they may vote by absentee ballot where the state laws provide for such procedure.

Commanding officers will cooperate with state commissions so that all eligible voters may be fully informed as to their rights.

For example, a soldier from New York can obtain a form of application from his commanding officer. This application must be completed and forwarded to the State War Ballot Commission, State Office Bldg., Albany, N. Y. and must be postmarked not later than midnight, September 15, 1942, and a War Ballot will be mailed him.

Watch the Observer, and Daily Bulletins for more information about other states.

USO Show

Continued from Page 1

Milt Douglas & Co. This is a fine comedy act, consisting of three people, that has been a favorite with theatre audiences from coast-to-coast.

Ken Whitmer & Co. Whitmer is a novelty musician who works with his wife. He plays all sorts of instruments. The highlight of his act is his excellent mimicry of theme songs and name band signatures.

Sylvia & Clemence are two very funny girls with clever knockabout acrobatic stunts.

Vernon & Draper, a man and girl give a singing-dancing act,

Post Theatre Program Week of August 17

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

Monday, August 17
THE GAY SISTERS
Movietone News

Barbara Stanwyck, George Brent
Donald Crisp

Tuesday, August 18
GUNGA DIN (Revival)
Hold the Lion, Please

Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., Cary Grant
Victor McLaglen
Merrie Melody (Color)

Wednesday, August 19
JOAN OF OZARK
Jasper and the Watermelons
Screen Snapshots
What About Daddy

Judy Canova, Joe E. Brown
Pete Smith Specialty

Thurs. and Fri., August 20, 21
PARDON MY SARONG
Hunting Dogs at Work
Movietone News

Bud Abbott, Lou Costello
Virginia Bruce
Sports Parade (Color)

Saturday, August 22
PIERRE OF THE PLAINS
The Hungry Wolf
Information Please
California Jr. Symphony

John Carroll, Ruth Hussey
Bruce Cabot
MGM Color Cartoon
Broadway Brevity

Sunday, August 23
HOLIDAY INN
The Army Mascot
Movietone News

Bing Crosby, Fred Astaire
Disney Color Cartoon

and do beautiful routines with a touch of comedy.

Goodrich & Nelson, two men, combine rhythm, fast-paced dancing and precision acrobatics into a whirlwind routine. Goodrich and Nelson have won stellar billing all over the country in such top ranking theatres as the Palace in Chicago, the Strand and Radio City Music Hall in New York.

Catherine Miller is an accomplished rhythm tap dancer.

The date is August 19, Wednesday, and the time is 7 p. m. and 9 p. m., in the Recreation Hall.

FREE!

Fluid for Your Lighter
DROP IN, SOLDIER

Fill Your Lighter and Look Us Over

OPEN EVERY NIGHT

YOUNGS

26 STATE ST.

Tobacconists Extraordinary

The "Defender"

... a watch designed especially for the men in the Service? It is very good-looking, but extremely sturdy ... is waterproof, shock-proof, anti-magnetic, and comes with a second hand and luminous dial.

\$35

W.C. BRYANT & SON, Inc.
JEWELERS 46 MAIN BANGOR

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



YOUTH WILL BE SERVED

Leave it to the youngsters to know the biggest money's worth in ice cream. They want generous portions of extra-rich ice cream in all sodas and sundaes—and that's exactly what they get here ... exactly what you'll get, too, every time you pause for refreshment at our cool, comfortable fountain.

Sweet's DRUG STORE
26 MAIN ST.
PHONE 2-1742 BANGOR

"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE Bangor House

Dining Room

Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St.

Bangor

KHAKI KOMICS



Husband: "I want my marriage annulled, your honor—I got proof that her father had no license for the gun."

As Mr. Smith opened the door, he heard his wife's gasps. There she lay on the couch, breathing her last.

"You arrived in time, Steve—I'm dying—and now that I'm dying, I've got something to tell you—I've been unfaithful to you."

"I know it," answered Smith, "why do you think I poisoned you?"

Meyer was going through his pockets like mad. "What's wrong?" asked a friend. "I can't find my wallet—it's gone." "Have you looked through all your pockets, Meyer?" "Yes—I've looked through all my pockets but one." "Well, why don't you look in that one?" "I'm afraid to—if it ain't in there, I'll drop dead."

BONERS

We caught one snake, and we wanted to keep him, but my father said to kill him. We knew it was no use arguing with father, so we took him out back of the barn, held him down with a forked stick, and skinned him.

The Zodiac is the Zoo of the Sky where lions, goats, virgins and other animals go after they are dead.

Hydrophobia has almost entirely destroyed smallpox. It is made

from a rabbit dried and ground into powder.

Natural immunity is being able to catch a disease without the aid of a physician.

Her name was Flo. Her old man ran a still. She had a cataract in one eye and water on the knee. She also had a crick in the back. And she wore pumps which were current at the time. No wonder the dentist put in bridge-work.

Newlywed Wife: "Honey, I hear burglars in the kitchen. They'll eat up all my cookies."

Newlywed Husband: "That's all right, dear. Just so they don't die in the house!"

Mess Cook: "Did you say you wanted those eggs turned over?"

Hard-Bitten Gun: "Yeh, to the Museum of Natural History!"

"That ain't no sandwich. There ain't nothing in it."

"Sure it is. It's a Western sandwich—two hunks of bread with wide open spaces in between!"

Father: "How is it, young man, that I find you kissing my daughter? How is it, I ask you?"

Young Man: "Oh, it's great! It's great!"

Soldier: "Did you hear the latest Scotch song?"

Sailor: "No, what is it?"

Soldier: "I'd give a thousand dollars to be a millionaire."

Relative Rank Of British And U. S. Officers

U. S. ARMY	BRITISH ARMY	R.A.F.
General	General	Air Chief Marshal
Lt. General	Lt. General	Air Marshal
Maj. General	Maj. General	Air Vice Marshal
Brig. General	Brig. General	Air Commodore
Colonel	Colonel	Group Captain
Lt. Colonel	Lt. Colonel	Wing Commander
Major	Major	Squadron Leader
Captain	Captain	Flight Lieut.
1st Lieut.	1st Lieut.	Flying Officer
2nd Lieut.	2nd Lieut.	Pilot Officer

U. S. NAVY	BRITISH NAVY
Admiral	Admiral
Vice Admiral	Vice Admiral
Rear Admiral	Rear Admiral
Captain	Commodore
Commander	Captain
Lieut. Commander	Commander
Lieutenant	Lieut. Commander
Lieutenant (J. G.)	Lieutenant
Ensign	Sub-Lieutenant

a canoe trip of a day or a week. Camp out beside some rushing brook, catch a fish and cook it over your own wood fire. This is really the way to live, right in the lap of Mother Nature at her best.

Perhaps it should not be suggested to soldiers, but Mt. Katahdin and its many safe trails challenge you hikers to reach her lofty top, where an unsurpassed scene of vast beauty awaits the successful climber. Here you have Baxter State Park Rangers to assist you in planning a climb to the top, to start you off on a glorious experience and adventure. Chimney Pond, nestling in a natural bowl about three thousand feet up will stun you with its beauty. Knife Edge, Double Top are all famous to mountain climbers.

Bathing, boating or just lolling around within sight of the camps, or curling up on the porch or under a tree with one of the camp novels to read may be the kind of relaxation you want. Or at night to gather in front of a huge fireplace and swap stories with the other guests or hear the yarns told by the guides that are found in every camp.

Come in to the Maine Publicity Bureau Office at Post Office Square in Bangor, and let us help you to plan a trip to one of these sporting camps.

WANTED

Soldiers' wives who want to work in the New Exchange should see the manager, Mr. McCleary.

Dow Field Hiding A Millionaire

Dow Field has a millionaire among its enlisted men. At least he is enormously wealthy, because a reporter saw him cash a money order for a hundred and fifty dollars. He got a hundred dollar bill as part change.

A hundred dollar bill! Our reporter could not see what color it was because there were so many privates in the post office begging to touch it. As they rubbed their fingers over the bill, they made purring noises.

The Dow Field Observer would like to know the name of this private. It would like to meet this private, know more about his collection of pretty hundred dollar bills, and—if possible—touch the hundred dollar bill, too. We would also like to touch him for part of it.

Cold hands indicate tension and anxiety according to a study made at Cornell and New York hospital.

On YOUR Job . . .

"Fresh Up" with . . .

Bottled By C. Leary & Co. 118 Exchange St. Tel. 2-1191



To Sergeant Cordell Of Base Personnel



Since you made the final decision
And had the Doc perform the incision,
Won't you speed up in getting well
Dow Field Bowling Champ 'Sarg' Cordell?

We miss your voice and smiling face,
So hurry back to your regular place.
Mind the Doc, and the Nurses too,
'Cause we want nothing to happen to you.

Friendly are our thoughts of you today
Best of luck and cheer is sent you in every way.
But here's the best wish sent under the sun,
May the day you return to us, be a happy one!

By Frances 'Frinkie' Korbut



Alley Oop Steps Out of Funnies And Goes to War

Guides Destinies Of Bombardment Unit at Dow Field

The caveman comic has stepped out of the funny pages, and is now guiding the destinies of a bombardment unit at the Field.

V. L. Hamlin, famed creator of Alley Oop is a close friend of Colonel Sutton, C. O. of a bombardment group, and personally illustrated the 'Colonel's' plane, and then autographed it.

The headquarters group feature Alley Oop with an upraised stone axe ready for action.

Each of the four units has individual interpretations of Alley Oop doing his stuff with prehistoric animals all based on originals by the artist.

One group has Alley Oop astride a sabre toothed tiger holding bombs for quick distribution. Another group shows Alley Oop aboard Dinny the Dinosaur, this time equipped with plenty of 'diving dynamite.' Dinny gets in his licks with bombs carried curled up in his tail.

Still another has the Tyrannosaurus Rex galloping with Alley Oop into battle. Alley Oop holds the bombs up to get the drop on the enemy. Lieut. Hulings did the art work.

The fourth unit features Alley Oop winging his way on the back of a Pterodactyl (what a mouthful) ready to give the enemy the bird with a full supply of Dropping Death.

V. T. Hamlin was a buck private

HANGAR TALK

According to a dispatch from Knollwood Field, N. C., printed in the Army Times, a new language is being born at U. S. Air Fields.

When a housewife talks about wash day, you know what she means. When a student-mechanic of the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command talks about wash day, he isn't planning to launder his clothes. Wash day, in 'hangar talk' means examination day. The term arose because a student who consistently fails his exams is washed out (relieved from) school.

Some of the other pet phrases reaching the ears of headquarters are these:

HANGAR PILOT—A student who likes to sit in the cockpit of a plane and imagine he is maneuvering the ship in the air.

THROTTLE HAPPY—Used to describe a student who runs engine too fast.

JAZZOLINE—100-octane gasoline. A MICKEY MOUSE—A movie film used in instruction.

STOOP—A student who can't or won't learn.

FLOW PILOT—A former farmer now studying mechanics.

AIRPLANE—A girl.

KITE—A slow plane with a big wing spread.

GREEN HOUSE—Cockpit covering.

JOHN—Any student.

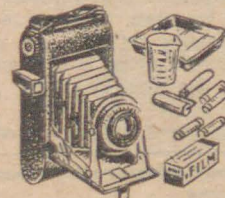
PROP WASH—Loose talk.

GETTING IN FLYING TIME—Loading.

The Technical Training Command is preparing tens of thousands of mechanics to 'keep 'em flying.' The pungent phrases the students are coining seem as likely to become a permanent part of the language as the airplane is a permanent part of American life.

In the last war, and has since achieved national fame as a cartoonist. While at Sarasota, Fla., Col. and Mrs. Sutton persuaded him to lend his talents to the war, and it was right up his alley-oops.

SEND YOUR "SWEETIE" A SNAPSHOT



Cameras and Camera Supplies

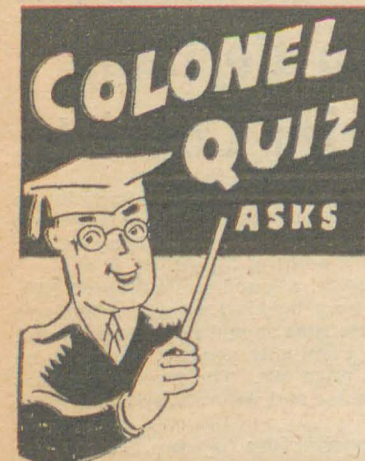
A Complete Line of Amateur and Professional Films.

DAKIN'S Sporting Goods Co. 25 CENTRAL ST.

SEND HER COLOGNE!

Remember your girl back home! She'd love perfume or cologne. We have one of the largest assortments in the city at a great range of prices.

KANE'S CUT RATE 52 MAIN ST.



1. What president established custom of celebrating Thanksgiving Day on the last Thursday in November?
2. Can you name seven of the thirteen original states?
3. What famous frontiersman blazed a trail into Kentucky and opened it up for settlement?
4. How did we get Louisiana?
5. Who wrote the Bill of Rights?

Answers on Page 6

The Observer's Weekly Vacation Trip In Maine

The Dow Field Observer in cooperation with the Bangor Office of the Maine Publicity Bureau has for its weekly vacation tip to the personnel of Dow Field, the following suggestions for a short or long vacation to the Mt. Katahdin area of Maine. With daily bus and service to Millinocket it is easy to get to this famous fishing, hunting, canoeing and scenic territory. With many sporting camps located in the area it is not difficult to find just the right sort of accommodations which are so ranged as to meet the requirements of any purse.

The sporting camps of Maine, and those in the Katahdin regions are no exception, are unique in that they are equipped to offer various kinds of entertainment that will meet any demand. Good fishing in the many lakes and ponds that are located within easy walking distance of any one camp, may be enjoyed at any time during the season, but particularly in the month of September. Just imagine getting yourself tangled up in a bitter scrap with one of Maine's famous land-locked salmon, or perhaps a fighting square tail trout, or a large togue or a slashing, leaping black bass. Any of them will test the ability of any fisherman.

Operators of camps are always ready and willing to help you plan

Pepsi-Cola



More Gifts Received For Day Rooms

Books, Games, Puzzles, Furniture

Once more, the Citizens' Committee for the Army and Navy, Inc., of Boston, Mass., has helped the Recreation Hall and day rooms of Dow Field. They have sent couches, writing tables, game tables (and games to go with the tables). They have sent more of that fine steel furniture one can see in the Recreation Hall.

In addition, they have supplied the Recreation Hall with materials for curtains, so that the stage can have a dressed-up appearance.

Part of the furnishings will be sent five hundred books. These are of all types, textbooks, best sellers like Osa Johnson's I Married Adventure, and Ybarra's Young Man of Caracas, western stories, biographies, adventure stories, and a superb collection of late detective tales. There is something here for everybody's taste.

The people of Boston, through the Victory Book Campaign, and the Citizens' Committee, have been most generous. As soon as they know about the needs of a camp they do their best to supply its wants. The Recreation Hall, and the day rooms, will show what they have done for Dow Field.

Anyone who does not wish to use games such as chess, checkers, cribbage, and jig saw puzzles, in the day rooms, can find plenty in the office of the Base Library.

The Library has received fine things from Boston, too. The Victory Book Campaign, through the good offices of Mrs. Whiteside, First Service Command Librarian, has

sent five hundred books. These are of all types, textbooks, best sellers like Osa Johnson's I Married Adventure, and Ybarra's Young Man of Caracas, western stories, biographies, adventure stories, and a superb collection of late detective tales. There is something here for everybody's taste.

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OFFICIAL

All Military Personnel who do not have identification tags will report to Base Personnel Sergeant Major for same.

Free Mail: It is directed that the name of the sender, his rank or rating, designation of the service to which he belongs, and the word 'FREE' be in the handwriting of the sender to avoid misuse. This notice is brought to members of this command because frequent use of typewriters has been observed.

All enlisted men have the right to report any matters, which come to their attention, to the Commanding Officer of this Base. Do not write anonymous letters, as this type of information is always difficult to handle and must be disregarded.

Enlisted men on duty at this Base who have complaints, grievances, or matters of dissatisfaction, which they desire to bring to the attention of the Base Commanding officer, will report to the Chaplains or to Lieutenant John P. Kelly, the Special Service Officer, and these officers will make arrangements with the Commanding Officer for an appointment.

Barracks News

AVIATION SQUADRON

The men are improving steadily under the direction of Sgt. Carter. He has plenty of patience, he will answer any question, and he has a gift for making difficult matters clear.

Pvt. Jesse L. Everette

On Sunday, August 9, every man who was not on duty was reminded that he ought to attend church. This was a good idea. As I questioned some of the men, I found that there were some that had not attended any church service for a number of years, so I must say that the Army is changing some men's habits, not only by teaching them military things, but religion as well. Then I am sure everyone enjoyed the service, because the Chaplain spoke in such a way that everyone could understand him. We think him marvellous.

The Scripture lesson was read by Pvt. Hugh E. Tally, and as he read, the photographer made pictures of him, and of the entire group.

Pvt. Hugh E. Tally

Listen Soldiers:

You are starting on a great career in the mightiest organization ever conceived by man. Success in this career depends entirely on unity, for this organization is a 'team' as suggested by the Soldier's Field Manual.

Here at Dow Field is one of the

Flowers Telegraphed

to any part of United States or Canada

We are located near Dow Field on Fourteenth Street. Prompt service guaranteed.

G.S. SEAVEY & SON
FLORISTS-SEEDSMEN
270-14th St. BANGOR DIAL 2-1392

branches of this team, and here we are in groups, all working towards the same purpose. Think of this as you may, but it is extremely important that we know one another. Do you know the soldier in the bed next to yours? Are you willing to be known by your barracks mates? You can get ahead here at Dow Field, but you cannot do it alone. You must go about your job with a spirit of wholehearted cooperation, working in unity for the success of the group. In doing this you will find that personal glory will come automatically, and your abilities will be magnified.

Are you willing to put confidence in some one you don't know? Are you too selfish to share with your fellow soldier? Find out who's who among you. In our group will be discovered some quick thinkers, fast talkers, slow thinkers, and just plain go-getters. There will also be found soldiers with a certain degree of awkwardness, who nevertheless are willing to learn, but need some help from you. There is always an advantage in helping others, especially those you are living with, for some day these same people will surely be able to help you. He climbs highest who lifts another up. The most ignorant person on earth is one who laughs at another's mistake. Think about this.

Pvt. Herman D. Smith

Miss Phillis Hunt, of the Army Nurses Corps, was married recently to Lieut. Willard B. Farnham of the Infantry at Mitchell Field, N. Y. Both Chaplain Fellows and Father Carmody attended the wedding.

Major Bohannon, Capt. Famularo, Lieut. Kelly, Lieut. Loughlin, and Lieut. Stinchfield, medical officers, attended the medical meeting held at the Eastern Maine General Hospital Thursday, Aug. 13. A very interesting meeting was held, and the most recent medical treatments and methods were discussed till quite a late hour.

Pvt. Charles LaCourse returning from a furlough brought back a baseball autographed by well known personalities in the baseball world who are now connected with Camp Edwards, either as players or coaches. Some of the following names appear on the baseball. Cliff Jaeger, Jumping Joe Dugan, Fred Lanifero, Jack Ryan, Fred Maguire and Joe Gilmore. LaCourse was photographed with some of the above players, and would be happy to show any of the boys the picture and the baseball.

Answers to Quiz Questions:

Questions on Page 5

1. Lincoln.
2. New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia.
3. Daniel Boone.
4. Thomas Jefferson bought it from France for \$15,000,000.
5. James Madison, known as the Father of Our Constitution, fourth President of the U. S.

A survey of the organization of the German Army undertaken by Lt. Col. Louis Phillipp, instructor of the Command and General Staff school at Ft. Leavenworth, Kans., discloses that while the Nazis are emphasizing blitzkrieg warfare for psychological purposes, more than 75 per cent of Hitler's army is composed of infantry.



Drawn by Walter Berndt who does the famous Smitty comics. Sad predicament of an officer who stepped out of the Exchange with his wrist watch in his hand—and found he had to salute.

Army Addenda

Do your Christmas mailing early to soldiers overseas, the War Department advised recently.

Officers of the Army Postal Service urge that Christmas packages, cards and letters for men overseas be mailed between October 1 and November 1, pointing out that anything mailed after the latter date will very likely not reach the soldier in time for Christmas.

With all available cargo space needed for the transport of vital military supplies, it is urged that Christmas packages be kept to a minimum in size and weight. Postal regulations provide that no package weighing over eleven pounds, or more than 1-18 8 inches in length, or 4 inches in length and girth combined may be mailed. No more than one package per week may be mailed by any one person.

The Army Postal Service also requests persons NOT to send food or clothing in gift packages, pointing out that soldiers are amply provided with these necessities, and there is danger that food will spoil or be damaged in transit.

A competition to select an official marching song for the Army Ground Forces has been announced. No prizes are offered in this competition.

The competition, open to all enlisted and commissioned personnel on active duty with the Army Ground Forces, will close Sept. 30, 1942.

All compositions submitted must be new and original, and the title, as well as the verses, must deal with the Army Ground Forces generally. No branch of the service should be emphasized more than another.

Compositions should be mailed to the AGF Marching Song Competition, Public Relations Section, Headquarters Army Ground Forces, Army War College, Washington, D. C., and should not be postmarked later than September 30, 1942.

Recently a member of Congress forwarded to the War Department a letter from a woman constituent asking why it was that last Christmas American soldiers stationed in Northern Ireland got only a single lead pencil and one pack of cigarettes from their government, while British soldiers in the same territory received a pen-and-pencil set and three packs of cigarettes from theirs. The representative has

Bombers Bow To Portland In Command Series Contest

The Dow Field Post baseball team traveled to Portland Saturday to play in the quarter finals of the First Service Command Championship Series. After a very exciting game, marred by the inefficiency of the umpires, the Bombers were defeated by a score of 5 to 0.

Varela, on the mound for the Bombers, allowed five scattered hits, but in the fourth inning the Portland team bunched a walk, a hit, and an error by Morton for three runs. These runs should never have scored if the umpire had called Archer, who eventually singled out when he stepped across home plate to swing at a pitch-out. The resultant protest apparently upset Varela and his teammates and before they could settle down again Portland scored 4 runs.

The Bombers had many golden opportunities to score, having the bases filled with one out in the sixth inning and two on in the seventh inning with no outs; and in the eighth inning Belcovicz led off with a triple, but as in the first two instances the Bombers could not get a r across.

The stars for the Dow Field Bombers were Corea at short-stop, who scintillated in the field; Belcovicz who had the longest hit of the game, a screaming triple down the right field line and his "fancy dan" step work around the first base. Varela, as usual, pitched a good game and deserved a better fate.

For Portland, Archer as catcher shone in the field, and Gipson the pitcher had a very baffling delivery, allowing only five hits.

The batteries for Portland were: Gipson and Archer.

The batteries for Dow Field were: Varela and Morton.

Portland	0 0 1 4 0 0 0 0—5 5 1
Dow Field	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 3

The Bombers are going to appeal the decision of the umpire!

reminded the writer that the first American contingent did not arrive in Northern Ireland until late in January. This report is typical of rumors fostered by Axis sympathizers and spread by unthinking Americans.

In order to save cotton and woolen uniforms, the Army will make the widest possible use of fatigue clothing, the War Department announces. The life of uniforms now in the hands of troops will be prolonged by the wearing of fatigue outfits for drill as well as work, and for other duties when the wearing of the uniform is not essential.

A Prayer

Father in Heaven,
We fervently pray
As we start upon
our tasks each day.

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1st LT. JOHN P. FELLOWS

Protestant Chaplain
Services

10:00 A. M., Sunday
8:30 A. M., Wednesday

1st LT. ALFRED J. CARMODY

Catholic Chaplain
Masses

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

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

1st Lt. Alfred J. Carmody, Catholic Chaplain. Masses 6:30-9:00-11:30 a. m. Sunday; 7:30 a. m., daily.

Confessions at 3:30 to 5:30 p. m. and 7:30 to 9:00 p. m., Saturday, and before each Mass

The Blessed Sacrament is now reserved in the Catholic Sanctuary at the front of the Chapel.

Prayer for Peace, prescribed by Our Holy Father, Pope Pius XII to be said at all Masses, for the duration of the war is as follows.

O God, from whom all holy desires, all right counsels and all best works do proceed; give to Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be disposed to obey Thy commandments, and the fear of enemies being removed, our times, by Thy protection, may be peaceful. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Cpl. Richard John Rush, of the Military Police, and Mildred Irene Wheaton, were united in marriage Aug. 6th, 1942, by Rev. Alfred J. Carmody. The ceremony was witnessed by Sgt. John Wunderlich and Beatrice Dorr.

There was a special Catholic service for the members of the Bomb Group, at 9:00 a. m., Friday, Aug. 7th, 1942, at the Base Chapel. Among those who attended the following received Holy Communion; Lt. Andrew F. Bilek, Lt. Robert P. Brown, Cpl. John J. Fogarty, Cpl. E. J. Collins, Pfc. Billy B. Freeman, Pfc. James A. Sciarillo, and Pfc. Julian J. Grudzien.

WORSHIP SERVICE FOR THE AVIATION SQUADRON

The Aviation Squadron attended the first corporate Worship Service on the morning of the 9th at 8:00 a. m. It was a very impressive service, with the church very nearly filled to capacity. Chaplain Fellows

preached on the subject "A Man's Obligations to Himself." Two sacred solos were sung by Sgt. James Ross of the Infantry, who accompanied himself on the piano. Pvt. Hugh Talley read the 13th Chapter of First Corinthians as his scripture portion, and gave the pastoral prayer. The organist for the day was Pvt. Spurgeon Illery, and Pvt. James Edward Davis, formerly of the Julliard School of Music in New York directed the Choir, which was composed of the following men: Horace Collier, Herman D. Smith, Leroy R. Brown, James S. Cole, Clyde M. Anderson, Allen T. Gaines, Harold S. Williams, Ernest Cyril, William Garfield Wilkerson, Harold Thornton Millee, Newton C. Simmons, Charles V. Cudgel, Charles A. Robinson.

SERVICE BOOKS PRESENTED TO MEMBERS OF THE CHAPEL CHOIR

Last Sunday a copy of the book "Strength for Service to God and Country," was presented to each member of the Choir. The book is a collection of devotional meditations for each day of the year, and is edited by Chaplain Norman E. Nygaard, who is at present out of the country serving with a Lockheed Overseas unit. The scripture is taken from the Jewish and Christian Scriptures, and the meditations were written out by ministers of all Protestant denominations from the Quakers to the Anglicans. We thought this little volume would be a fitting tribute to the men and the director of the Choir, who have so faithfully sung the Almighty's praises the past few months. Members of the Choir are: Morris Levine, Doug Catto, Fred Neumann, Egidio Bisceglia, Vahe Boyagian, Eugene Hunt, Robert Scott, Charles Marston, Leo Viner, James Ross, Charles Hicinbotham and Marshall Clark.

COMMUNION FOR THE BOMB GROUP

Twenty-four members of the Bomb group took Holy Communion together at 10:00 a. m. on August 7, 1942. The following attended: Sgt. Lyle G. Sage, Capt. F. E. Winget, Capt. F. G. Ward, Jr., Capt. R. L. Sargent, Lt. W. H. Martin, Lt. Dana F. Dudley, Lt. John F. Segrist, Lt. Philip S. Cox, Lt. Edwin D. Lundell, Lt. Roy E. Deadman, Lt. R. T. McNeily, Lt. C. J. Buckman, Jr., Lt. Charles J. Kelly, Capt. R. J. Reed, Lt. N. M. Haas, Lt. Martin T. French, Lt. Neil M. Richie, Capt. R. W. Pugh, Sgt. W. S. Broyles, St. M. Staffor, Jr., Cpl. Thomas D. Glaspell, Pvt. T. J. Sams, Cpt. Albert Himes.

Pvt. Harold Davis of the Base Photo Lab took pictures of the service, and one each of these will be sent to the mother or wife of each communicant.

Up to the present time this was perhaps the most reverent and spiritually significant act of worship that we have witnessed.

LINES FROM A MOTHER'S LETTER

My Son: The years have beaten you
And left their mark in many ways.
Your roughened speech: these things you do;
The cruel face-lines; Life marked the days
That each adventure came and found
You willing, even eager to
Drink long and deep. The hunting ground,
I know, was wild and strange, and new.
I would not have you aged, and lacking yet,
A knowledge of the world's more shabby parts.
But then, you were too young to seek or get

What wisdom comes from liquor and from tarts.

So now I weep . . . that two short years could span
The breach from godly youth. . . to lesser man!

By Pfc. Charles W. Vogel, Perrin Field, Sherman, Texas. Reprinted from Yank, Aug. 5, 1942.

The large picture of Hoffman's "Head of Christ" in the front of the Chapel was purchased by Chaplain Fellows from the Methodist Publishing House in New York two weeks ago from the Chaplain's Fund Account. It is hoped that this beautiful canvas will remind all who worship here of the need for, and the reality of, a prayer-like attitude towards life.

SGT. FRANK McCOWEN
MARRIED

Sgt. Frank McCowen of the fighting Aviation Squadron Separate was married to Miss Laura Howard, Sunday noon. Sgt. Samuel Randall was the best man and appeared slightly nervous during the ceremony. Mrs. Spencer Leek was a very lovely matron of honor. Pvt. Spurgeon Illery played the organ for the occasion.

Major Fletcher and Lieut. Hurowitz were in attendance, as were many of the men of the Squadron, and several families from Bangor. As the couple posed for their picture, taken after the benediction had been pronounced, they were presented a radio by the Squadron.

Ed's Note—On Friday morning of this week Sgt. McCowen was seen laboring under a huge bag of canned goods which the little lady had ordered from the Sales Commissary.)

Sgt. and Mrs. McCowen are living at 117 Elizabeth Avenue. We wish them both the very finest life together.

Song Of The Week My Buddy

I
Life is a book that we study,
Some of its leaves bring a sight;
There it was written, my Buddy,
That we must part, you and I.

CHORUS
Nights are long since you went away,
I think about you all through the day,
My Buddy, my Buddy;
No Buddy quite so true.
Miss your voice, the touch of your hand,
Just long to know that you understand,
My Buddy, my Buddy;
Your Buddy misses you.

II
Buddies through all of the gay days,
Buddies when something went wrong,
I wait alone through the gray days,
Missing your smile and your song.

The Very Poor German Soldier

Here are a few items of information that will undoubtedly interest you. They pertain to the German army, and how much Mr. Hitler deems a satisfactory amount to be paid the German soldiers. Privates are furnished subsistence, quarters, medical treatment, and pay at the rate of 50 marks (twenty cents) per day. Payment is made on the 1st, the 11th, and the 21st of each month, unless such day falls on a Sunday or holiday, in which case payment is made on the preceding working day. In case of sickness the pay continues. If sickness is due to a man's own fault, or in case of arrest, the pay is 15 pfennigs per day. In case of confinement no pay is received. If at the time of discharge the soldier is in the hospital, his pay continues until discharge from the hospital.

In addition to the above pay the recruits receive an initial allowance of 5.00 marks (approximately two dollars) to cover the purchase price of a cleaning kit. A German may not marry until he has completed his compulsory labor service, and his active military service. No allowance is made for housing, children, or other dependents, in the pay of a private.

And German soldiers can be red-lined too.

Swing Bowling and Dart Bowling. These are most enjoyable activities.

Informal dancing every night with USO hostesses in attendance. The following facilities are always available.

Exercise Room, Shower Room, Lounges, Canteen, Ping Pong, Pool, Music Room, Game Rooms, Reading Rooms, Horseshoes, Badminton, Volley-ball, Croquet, Tetherball, Symphonic and Popular Recordings, Valet Service, Fully Equipped Handicrafts Room.

"Feel At Home At Your Home Away From Home."

The soldier started for town. In crossing the parade ground he passed a major. The recruit didn't know a major from a latrine guard. He didn't salute.



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LANDINGS

LARRY'S

Hot Hamburgers
Hot Dogs
Ale and Beer
On Draught

Post Office Sq. Bangor

Round Up News

(These news notes, gathered from the newspapers and radio stations of the country, are intended to show the general direction in which the war is going, and are not meant to supplant this morning's news broadcast.)

The plain fact of the matter is, says the Boston Herald, that the thousands of military strategists who are debating the matter pro and con have little information on which to base their conclusions or their insistence upon a second front, and the same is true of radio commentators, newspaper columnists and most members of Congress.

In Africa, with the hardening of the desert front on the El Alamein line and the disappearance of its old-time fluidity, new ways of fighting have come into prominence. The importance of infantry, artillery, mine-fields and trenches has gained, whereas the efficiency of tanks and mobile columns has decreased.

Thousands of Poles are migrating like birds along a great arc from Southern Russia through Persia and into the Middle East. Poles are scattered all the way from the Persian frontier into Egypt.

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OFFICERS' NEWS

Lieut. Carl John Bloom was married on August 15 to Miss Frances Emery Bullard. The ceremony, which took place in the chapel of Dow Field, was performed by Chaplain John Fellows.

Capt. Malcolm Heber was best man and the ushers were Lieut. Richard Peale, Lieut. Robert

Tateea, Lieut. Lowell Schuknecht, Lieut. A. J. Carr, Lieut. Robert Rados and Lieut. Price.

Mrs. Bloom was graduated from Bangor High School and trained at the Eastern Maine General Hospital School of Nursing. Lieut. Bloom was graduated from Portage High School and from the University of Wisconsin.

morale.

Rep. Ross Collings of Mississippi has introduced a bill which provides that "Each enlisted member of the land and naval forces of the U. S. who is stationed in the States of the U. S. or in the District of Columbia shall be granted a furlough to visit his home once every six months without deduction of pay or allowances. Travel expenses to and from such member's home shall be paid by the Government of the U. S."

The Army answered charges that Japanese Zero fighters are superior to American planes by citing three recent air battles in which U. S. combat craft shot down 13 Zeros without a single loss.

SOLDIERS
OF DOW FIELD
FREE USE
OF CAMERA

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Cut Rate Drug Store

NEXT TO THE LIQUOR STORE

U. S. O. Activities For Week Aug. 17th

MONDAY, AUG. 17

9:00 p. m.: "Movies, cartoon, travel, sports, music." A Good program to suit all tastes.

TUESDAY, AUG. 18

9:00 p. m.: "Scavenger Hunt." This weekly event is becoming very popular. Get in on this fun. Everyone has a good time.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 19

9:00 p. m.: "Dancing Class, Spelling Bee, Community Singing."

THURSDAY, AUG. 20

8:00 p. m.: "Dancing Party." This week the dance will be held at the USO Club with plenty of hostesses in attendance. In addition to dancing, the other facilities and activities are other possibilities of an enjoyable evening.

FRIDAY, AUG. 21

9:00 p. m.: "Movies." This will be the second of a Feature night of our movie program. The first was very successful and we intend to continue this splendid program.

SATURDAY, AUG. 22

9:00 p. m.: "Bowling." We have

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DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Pvt. John Belkovicz Stars in 3 Sports

Pvt. John Belkovicz, one of the steady supports of the Dow Field Bombers, is a star in basketball and tennis as well.

Belky got his start playing league baseball when he worked for the Sullivan Machinery Co. in Claremont, N. H. He played first base for eight years, and during that time his team got first place in the Connecticut Valley League more than once.

While he was playing baseball for the Sullivan Machinery Co., he was studying engineering along with his drafting. Among other schools, he went to a night school run by Dartmouth College, and he picked up a lot of information from the highly skilled engineers working in his own company. Before he entered the Army he specialized in designing rock drills.

Eventually he gave up baseball for tennis, because he wanted to excel in tennis, and with his engineering drafting work could not find time for both sports. He played in the state tennis tournament, and won once in the singles tournament, and in the doubles tournament won twice in a row.

During the time he played baseball and tennis, he was also playing basketball for his company team, for the V. F. W. All Stars, and for

Bellevue Falls, Vt. As a result he got in several state tournaments and frequently found himself on the winning side. His team won the state championship of Vermont in 1938, and New Hampshire in 1939. One year his team won the Eastern States Amateur Championship.

At basketball tournaments he was picked as All State forward four times. Last year he was selected as the No. 1 athlete of his district. He says he did not have a chance to play football in High School because he was too light, though he was manager of the team.

He spent three years in the National Guard working with an anti-aircraft division. After his term of enlistment was up he joined the State Guard. He was accepted by the Naval Reserve, but preferred to enlist in the Army instead.

He plays a good game of candlepins, he is pretty good at ping pong, plays badminton and according to reports swims well.

He says he is not much of a diver, but judging by the other things he can do in sport, he is probably wrong.

Once upon a time Belky got a fine offer to join the House of David baseball team. But he had to refuse—couldn't raise the necessary whiskers.

Here's How They Named The Birdie You Never Get



By HAROLD V. RATLIFF

Wide World Features

HOUSTON, Tex. — Albert H. Smith laid his second shot within a foot of the hole at Northfield golf course near Atlantic City on an afternoon 35 years ago and exclaimed: "That was a bird of a shot!"

And there, you guys and gals of the links, was born that immortal term of golfdom—the birdie.

Henry P. Smith of Houston, vice president of the Texas Golf Association and brother of Albert, now deceased, tells the story which has become a tradition in his family.

In those days a group of Philadelphia golfers would journey down to Atlantic City over the week-end to play at Northfield.

In a four-ball match, Henry P. Smith's two brothers, William P. and Albert, were playing with George Crump, founder of Pine Valley Golf Course, and one other

man.

"They came to the second hole at Northfield, a four-par hole," relates Henry P. Smith. "Albert laid his second shot within a foot of the hole, remarking 'that was a bird of a shot.' It brought him a three when he holed out.

"From there on it was announced that anyone who got a hole one stroke under par would receive double the playing fee from all others in the match.

"This was the origin of the term 'bird' or 'birdie.' Subsequently, two under par was called an eagle, with a reward of triple the stakes, and three under par a double eagle, four times the stakes, the latter a very rare bird indeed."

Henry P. Smith has been playing golf almost 50 years, being one of the first to have taken up the game in the east.

chanics, who train their own helpers. The student gunners are taught by expert instructors to take care of themselves aloft or on the ground.

Everything moves swiftly on schedule, but without erratic haste. The training of gunners, whose jobs it will be to man the turrets of Flying Fortresses and other bombardment planes on dangerous missions, has been sped by this safety program.

The aerial gunnery student has only five weeks in which to master .30 and .50 caliber machine guns and get the knack of making bullseyes while flying at high speed.

All of the students have transferred voluntarily from other units. Except for a sprinkling of officers, they are privates from eighteen to

thirty years old, inclusive, and weigh less than 170 pounds. On graduation they become corporals or sergeants. Gunners' wings are awarded to them on assignment to a combat unit.

No Alibis As Post Team Loses First Ball Game

Weakened by the loss of two stars, Simpson and Curtin, the Post Team was blanked in a 7 inning game with the Bangor Bears, 4 to 0.

Phil Brown, former Dartmouth

Dow Field Mermen Shine At Meet In Bar Harbor

The Navy, Bar Harbor Club, soldiers from Bar Harbor, and Dow Field, were represented in a swimming contest Sunday at Bar Harbor.

Pvts. Woodin and Shorter teamed with two girls and swam away with the honors in a 120 yard, free style relay race.

Pvts. Toomey, Smith and Shorter gave an exhibition of high and fancy diving and turned in some neat whirls.

In the high diving department Toomey thrilled the crowd with sensational one and a half tw from a forty foot tower. However, in the team relay he got off to a bad start by heading into a flank movement instead of forward, "Off the Beam" Toomey they call him.

All in all, though, Dow Field was ably represented and the boys really got in the swim.

star hurler, was in rare form and retired 18 straight batters. Saladino, star second baseman of the Bombers, spoiled Brown's bid for a no hit game when he opened the 7th inning with a single. Brown retired the next two batters but Correa singled to right, advancing Saladino to 3rd.

But Brown got Kalish on a grounder to shortstop, and ended the Bomber's rally.

James Puckle, Englishman, patented a machine gun on March 15, 1718. The Duke of Buccleuch loaned the original weapon to the Armories of the Tower of London a few years ago.



Aerial Gunnery School Makes Perfect Record

Safety Record Intact After Hours of Training

Aerial gunnery students, firing thousands of rounds of machine gun ammunition daily and flying almost continually from dawn to dusk over South Texas and the Gulf of Mexico at the Army Air Forces Flexible Gunnery School, Harlingen, Texas, have not had a fatal accident, either from airplane or gunnery mishap, since the school opened officially March 15, 1942. At least 25,000 take-offs and landings by advanced trainer planes have been made there during this period. This achievement in high pres-

sure training without loss of life through mechanical or human failure is more remarkable than the records dating from the opening of the school indicate, since flying and gunnery instruction actually began there several months before the official opening.

From the time the cactus and mesquite were cleared for the first runway, the safety rules emphasized by the Army Air Forces have been followed so implicitly in the command of Colonel John R. Morgan that no pilot or student gunner has made a costly error. The equipment also has met every safety requirement.

Planes with swivel-mounted guns and their accompanying tow ships, which pull the swinging rayon sleeve targets on cables 750 feet long, now take off or land along the vast concrete runways at a clip of one a minute, or faster, during peak training hours.

The pilots are skilled and young. Orders from the control officer are followed exactly. The planes are kept uniformly in perfect condition under guidance of master me-

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