

LATE CHANGES
APPEAR IN THE
DAILY BULLETIN

Dow Field OBSERVER

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YOUR NEWS ITEMS
TO EXT. 281

Published Weekly

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—WEDNESDAY, 28 FEB. 1945

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Dow Field Changes Commanding Officers

'Bombers' Win Over Bowdoin; Play Totten

By Pfc. Buddy Adams

Dow Field's hoopsters, the "Bombers," who chalked up a 48-28 win over Bowdoin College last Wednesday, are preparing for a New York trip to tangle with Fort Totten on Friday. Fort Totten and Dow seem evenly matched, as in the NAD tournament last month the Bombers played a five-minute overtime period to eke a 36-34 victory over the New York team.

Bowdoin Game

In the Bowdoin game at Brunswick the Bombers were in fine shape. Not since the Presque Isle game here at Dow have they looked better. They played hard, aggressive ball, as is indicated by the 14 fouls called on them. The reserve players, Sepowitz, Richardson, Meltzer, McFarland and Carcich looked better in this game than any so far. While scoring points, they held the Bowdoin team to no points in the last seven minutes of the first half.

Second Half

The starting five, Adams, Pohlman, Kessler, Murphy and Dalecky, were a smooth-working aggregation, working the ball in and handling it smoothly.

The Bombers were held to 3 points by the young Bowdoin team in the third quarter, and not until the Bowdoin team came to within 10 points of them did they wake up and turn on the steam. They then held the boys from Brunswick down to 3 points while they made 13.

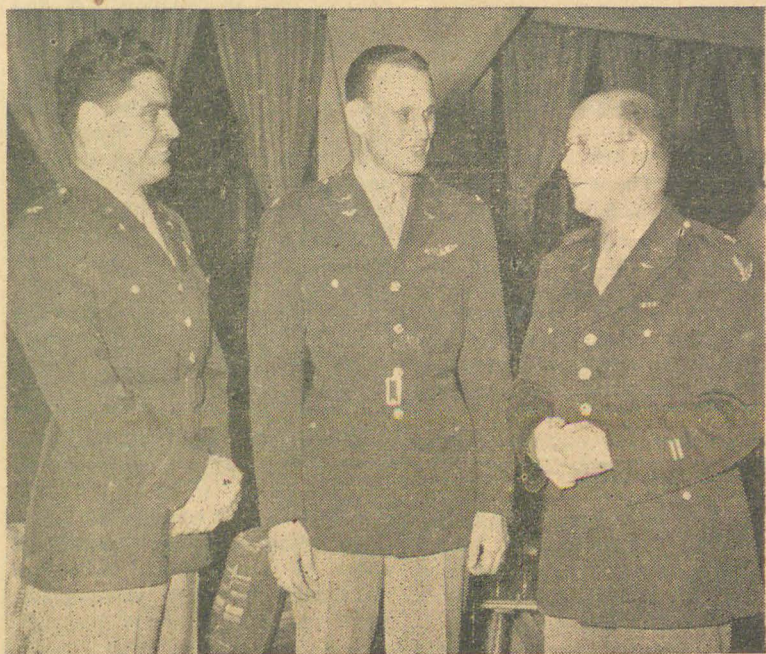
Dinner Party Honors Dow 'Playmakers'

In recognition of the success of the initial performance of the Dow Field "Playmakers" staged last week, a dinner was tendered them in the Bangor House by Capt. George H. Stone, of Personnel Services, Monday evening.

Those attending were Major John R. Rushing, Capt. Stone, Capt. Manuel Korn, 1st Sgt Henry Trott, Sgt. Cummings, Sgt. McKinnis, Cpl. Abe Seidman, Pvt. Jennie Heller, Pvt. Joyce Spaude, Cpl. Leon Tarien, Sgt. Herbert Blinn, Pvt. Marion Zulu, Cpl. Leo Stein, Cpl. Lee Dalecky and Pfc. Buddy Adams.

Members of the cast who were unable to attend included Pvt. Dorothy Abbott and Pvt. Constance Klink.

An invitation was extended to Lt. Col. Schurter, who was unable to attend.



Col. James C. Jensen, Lt. Col. Orie O. Schurter and Major George F. Bryon. Col. Schurter replaced Col. Jensen as Commanding Officer of Dow Field last Saturday. Maj. Bryon became Executive Officer when the post was vacated by the step-up of Col. Schurter.

NAD Paper to Appear Shortly With News of All Bases

The first edition of the new NAD Newspaper, covering activities of some 20 NAD bases from Bermuda to Iceland, and featuring stories about every one of these bases, will be out within a few days. There will be pictures from Iceland, Greenland, Labrador, Baffin Island, Bermuda, Newfoundland, and a lot of other places. Eskimos, sunbathing, snow bathing, Snowbugs, Capture of Nazi Weather Men in Greenland, and a number of other interesting deals will be discussed.

A feature story will cover the North Atlantic Division Dog Invasion of Europe. A large edition of this 12-page paper will be run off—enough to see that every soldier and civilian at Dow Field gets one. It will be a collector's item worth saving.

The contest is still on for the name. The first issue will be nameless. A \$25 war bond awaits the man who selects the best name for the publication. A name must be chosen which does not cover any particular sector—the name should not refer to the Arctic, for example, because of our southern bases. A name should be selected which gives a good picture of the over-all activity of the North Atlantic Division.

Every soldier and civilian employee of the base is eligible. Just send in the name (or names—there is no limit on how many tries you may make), to the Public Relations Officer, Dow Field. The deadline is 15 March. The local deadline is 10 March.

\$25 Bond Offered For Paper's Name

With 10 March as the deadline for local entries and a \$25 war bond for the winning selection in the contest to name the new NAD paper, all entrants, military or civilian, are urged to turn in their suggestions as soon as possible to the Public Relations Office.

A committee consisting of Major Bryon, Executive Officer; Capt. Manuel Korn, Personnel Services Officer; 1st Lt. A. G. Thompson, Public Relations Officer; and Sgt. F. M. Snyder, Editor of the "Observer," will select the ten best Dow Field entries and forward them to NAD headquarters for consideration with entries from other bases. In case duplicate names are submitted, the first one received will be considered.

Lt. Col. Schurter Takes Post On Transfer of Col. Jensen

Lt. Col. Orie O. Schurter, formerly executive officer of the base, is now commanding officer, replacing Col. James C. Jensen, who was transferred to a new ATC command effective last Saturday.

Filling the executive officer's post, left vacant by the step-up of Col. Schurter, is Major George Bryon, formerly Organizational Planning Officer. First Lt. Earl Houm, who was Maj. Bryon's assistant, is now Organizational Planning Officer.

New Commanding Officer

Lt. Col. Schurter came to Dow Field as executive officer 16 August 1944.

He was graduated from Oklahoma A. & M. College in 1938, with a B. S. in agriculture. He was brought up on a farm, in Oklahoma's wheat growing section. Through his ROTC work in college, he was commissioned a second lieutenant in the infantry reserve—and went on active duty with the infantry for a short time.

At Randolph and Kelly

He went to flying schools at Randolph and Kelly Fields, receiving his wings 26 May 1939, and went on active duty at Barksdale Field, La., and received a regu-

(Continued on Five)

Deadline Changes For Arts Contest

Extension of the Army Arts Contest, open to all military personnel, has been announced with the local deadline set so that an exhibition can be held here from 1 to 7 April.

Winning entries in this exhibition will be forwarded to the First Service Command for the exhibition from 1 to 6 May. Service Command winning entries will go to the National competition to be held 4 July.

Entries will be accepted in the general media of painting, sculpture, arts of design, graphic arts, and photography.

It is possible that the Dow Field exhibition may include entries from other nearby installations.

New Executive Devised Systems For Air Control

Major Bryon, new Executive Officer who was formerly Organizational Planning Officer, is best known for his Air Traffic Control and Aircraft Movement Systems, widely used by the RAF and the ATC.

The Major entered the Army in June 1942 (he had served previously in the New York National Guard) as a first lieutenant, was first assigned as Aircraft Engineering Officer at Morrison Field, Fla., and later became one of the original cadre which set up the European Division of the ATC. During 16 months in England, where he arrived in May 1943, he developed his famous systems and went through many German bomb attacks.

In civilian life, Major Bryon worked for the Bell Telephone Company, but in 1933 founded his own insurance company. When he entered the service three offices were running under his name.

Throughout his younger days, the Major's hobby was track, and he ran for high school, college, Army teams and the New York Athletic Club.

Dow's new Executive Officer was married ten years ago to Frances Sherborne of Philadelphia. They make their permanent home in Long Island and have two children, Guy, 8, and Ross, 17 months old.

Capt. Horvath Weds Miss Louise Cleary

Capt. Charles Horvath, troop commander here, and Miss Louise Cleary, former Civil Service representative in Bangor, were recently married at the Sacred Heart Chapel, Newport, Vt. The Rev. Fr. Damase Carrieres, pastor of St. Mary's Church, celebrated the Nuptial Mass.

Immediately following the ceremony, the wedding breakfast was served at the Newport Hotel for members of the immediate families and visiting guests.

Capt. and Mrs. Horvath make their home at 402 Hammond Street, Bangor.

Partial NAD Report Shows Expansion in All Activities

A partial report on the activities of the North Atlantic Division of the Air Transport Command for the year 1944 gives further proof the Division is an important cog in the greatest of all world airlines, either military or commercial.

Somewhat more than 10,000 combined East and West crossings of the North Atlantic were made during the year by C-54 and other transport ships operated by the

NAD. From May through December combined East and West crossings averaged more than 1,100 a month. Figuring this on

(Continued on Eight)

Volunteers for Permanent KP Like Job

Idea Also Pleases Mess Sergeant

Volunteers for KP, those rare and unusual individuals who seem to be looking for trouble when they "sign up," are by no means as peculiar as they seem. At least, they all have reasons for sticking their necks into the kitchen noose, and will gladly expound a bit on the merits of putting on the feed bag at odd hours, or grabbing off that extra 20 on pay day.

S-Sgt. Irving Chazanoff, culinary king at Squadron "A" mess hall, took great pride in presenting his charges to the cameraman, and explained the inner workings of the KP's mind with evident relish. "O'Shannon," as the boys like to call the boss, is regarded as a "pretty swell guy" over at the "Filling Station," for no unkind word passed the lips of any of the four staff members, as they expressed opinions on the subject of mess-hall manners and the spic-and-span trade.

Perish the Thought

KP, the most hated word in the GI gallery of pertinent phrases, is learned early by the unwary rookie, who, rising before the sun has begun her march across the Eastern sky, must slave over the pot, the pan and the mop till the night is well along. Often that uncouth individual known as the KP pusher comes to trouble him. This type of KP brings truth to the following:

You can add the latrine to my daily routine

Or make me dig holes till I'm free,

But, sergeant, be game and spare me the shame

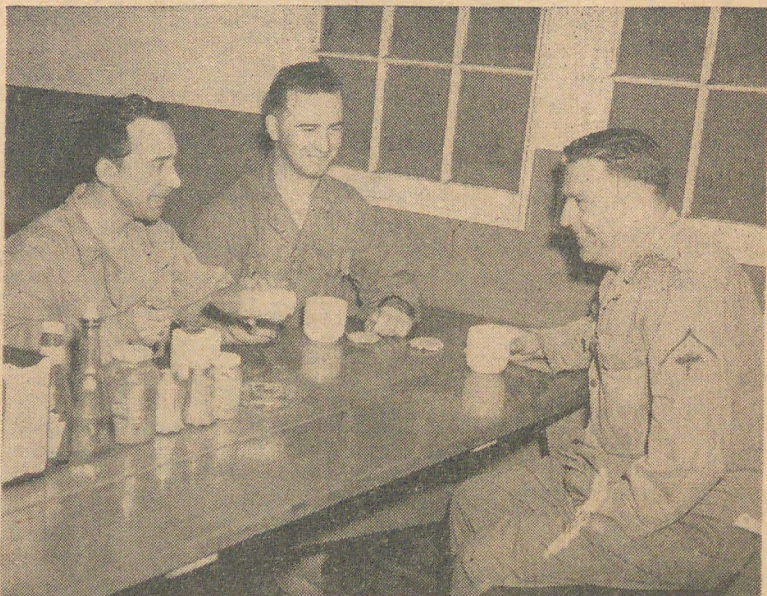
Or another six days on KP.

The four incumbent members of Chazanoff's hostelry, and the regular fireman, Cpl. Clemente Gaud, don't feel quite that way about the noble art of kitch-ane-ery, however, or they never would have let themselves in for the permanent detail. They average eight hours a day at the thankless task of keeping the joint lookin' like sumpin', and the six-day week goes by, they say, fairly fast.

Personal interviews revealed the following information:

Pfc. Tony Mule, a plumber in civilian life and graduate of an Army plumbing school, feels that his present job is close to the plumbing trade because he can turn the faucets in the kitchen. He says:

"It's not the best job in the world, but the \$20 comes in



IT ISN'T ALWAYS WORK—Mule, Zager and Stoeger take "ten" for a cup of java and cookies. (Incidentally, there was no coffee in the cups and they had to put the cookies back. Shame on you, Chaz.)

handy at the end of the month."

Pfc. Sol Schiff declares:

"I drink the cream and leave the milk for somebody else."

Schiff held an important job as a boloney bender in civilian life, and feels rather at home on his new job, because:

"Whenever I get lonesome I can open the ice box and look at the rings of baloney."

Michael Zagar, a Pfc. of long standing learned to be a welder in the Army and has followed the trade but never quite caught up with it. He stated:

"I like (imagine) the job because of the pay; and the hours aren't too bad."

Eighteen months as a welder in a defense plant before he entered the service has made Pfc. Charles F. Stoger peculiarly fitted for his position as aide to a fried hamburger. To quote Charlie:

"With my little knife, I can open any can going. I took this job because I like Charlie Brien's home cooking."

Fireman Gaud feels that his job here is most important. He speaks seven languages, and said in English:

"Being specially detailed as fireman to keep the boys nice and warm is important on account of the weather in Bangor, Maine, and the often six feet of snow."

When the fire goes out, the corporal speaks all seven languages at once.

Lest anyone take this article as a big joke, Sgt. Chazanoff added a serious note to the proceedings

by declaring, with the aid of a dictionary: "Food is considered the Number One morale factor in the Army and therefore great stress is attached to the mess halls on all bases. Realizing the relation of food to morale enables cooks, mess sergeants and KPs to put forth their best efforts. These KPs, who have as their responsibility the keeping of Squadron "A" mess tidy for the men who eat here daily, have as their slogan, "Feed 'Em Well."

As the visiting newsmen headed for the door, they heard the mess sergeant's favorite, Marjorie Mills, give special flavor to one of her recipes by announcing to the radio audience, "And don't forget to add a pinch of ginger." Chaz, with one ear ever tuned to his guide, yelled down to the cooks, "Hey, you guys, open another box of ginger and dump it in."

Two Affairs Honor Col. and Mrs. Jensen

Col. and Mrs. Jensen were guests of honor at a farewell reception at the Officers' Club at Dow Field and were also guests of honor at a dinner last Thursday evening.

Dinner Party

Major and Mrs. Lloyd S. Smith entertained at a dinner party at the Bangor House Thursday evening in honor of Col. and Mrs. Jensen and Major and Mrs. Kenneth K. Mackey. Major Mackey is also leaving in the near future for a new assignment.

Guests present, besides the guests of honor, were: Maj. and Mrs. George Bryon, Lt. Col. Orie Schurter, Lt. Col. and Mrs. William Walner, Maj. John Rushing, Maj. and Mrs. John Ballerino, Maj. and Mrs. Loring K. Warner, Lt. Col. and Mrs. David H. Bullough, and Mrs. Sigmund Landers.

Reception

Col. and Mrs. Jensen were also honored at a farewell reception at the Officers' Club at Dow Field Thursday evening. Music for the affair was by Sgt. Nate Diamond and his Dow Field Aces. An 11 o'clock buffet supper was served. This was the final opportunity for many to bid Col. and Mrs. Jensen goodbye and the affair was largely attended by officers and their wives.

Arrangements for the reception were in charge of Capt. Charles D. Horvath, assisted by Maj. Charles Hume, Lt. Philip Riddle, Lt. Robert Fox and Lt. Charles Temple.

The Dow Field Officers' Call

Lt. Obermeyer, of Dow PX, Received Direct Commission

When 1st Lt. Frank Obermeyer, Jr., assistant Post Exchange Officer at Dow Field, arrived in England as a sergeant in the Quartermaster Corps, he little realized that before he saw home again he'd be wearing silver bars

and have seen action on airfields all the way from the midlands of England to North Africa. In his two and one-half years overseas, the lieutenant was to become distinguished as the man who set up the first PX for both Officers and enlisted men in North Africa, and live under conditions ranging from the worst, in a pup tent, to the best represented by a beautiful apartment building in Algiers with all the modern conveniences.

Though born in Cincinnati, Ohio, on 20 January 1916, the lieutenant claims Grand Rapids, Mich., as his home, since he lived there from the age of 15 and there met his wife, the former Grace Monroe.

Lt. Obermeyer's first assignment after his induction in December 1941, was as a clerk in Troop Headquarters at Key Field, Meridian, Miss., and it was from here he knew that he was going out in May 1942. On 3 June 1942, "in the afternoon, a day I'll never forget," he and the newly activated Quartermaster outfit to which he was assigned sailed on the Queen Elizabeth, making her maiden voyage.

Lt. Obermeyer relates:

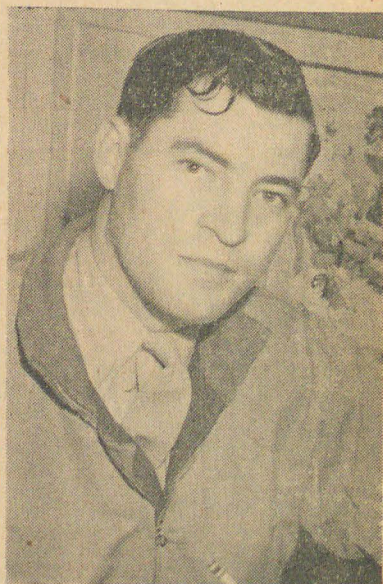
When our ship came into its North Scottish port, the natives thought that we were German prisoners, since they'd never seen the new type American helmet. They regarded us as quite a novelty, as we passed through Scottish towns on the way to the midlands. The new arrivals, on the other hand, found something interesting in the fact that the sun did not set in Scotland at that season until nearly midnight. They were soon too busy, however, to bother with physical phenomena, and set up an RAF base as a repair depot for American planes. "British rations were, shall I say, different, and many of the men determined never to look mutton in the face again."

Late in July the group moved to the south coast and there set up an operational base for fighter aircraft.

During this time there were no lack of enemy raids, and after the first, in the north, when most of the men stood in doorways out of curiosity watching bombs drop, everyone learned to use the shelters provided. The lieutenant's outfit suffered only one casualty in these raids on England.

Sgt. Obermeyer had sent in his papers for OCS both in the United States and in England, though it wasn't until he had settled down for an 18-month stay at a base in Africa that he could do anything about it. His outfit arrived three months after the invasion, in December of 1942, and after moving seven or eight times, finally settled in Algeria. There with air raids—"we were used to them by now"—and five appearances before OCS boards—"I don't know which I minded more"—the lieutenant carried on his work and sweated out a commission which became effective on 27 June 1943. He has the distinction of possessing one of the comparatively few direct commissions, obtained not by attending officers candidate school but by able performance of duty in the field and the necessary knowledge of his job to qualify him for that rank.

Lt. Obermeyer was assigned first



Lt. Frank Obermeyer

to a Quartermaster Company Service Group, Air Corps, where he served as adjutant. Shortly thereafter the Army Exchange moved into Africa, taking over Exchange supplies from Quartermaster, and he was appointed Post Exchange Officer at an Algerian base. Here he set up the first EM-Officer PX, and is quite proud of the letters he's received in praise of landscaping accomplished by Italian prisoners there.

In February of '44, the lieutenant went to Sicily on temporary duty, expecting to see his company there soon after, but they went to Italy instead in July, and he stayed with them there for three months.

The Army decided in October, much to the lieutenant's delight, that he should go home on rotation, so on 22 October he arrived in Patrick Henry, Va., receiving as grand a reception as he and his fellows had been led to expect for returning servicemen when they came home again. He was assigned to Dow Field on January 16, and wished it known, now that his wife has arrived, that he is very happy at this base and would just as soon remain until the end of the war.

Lt. Obermeyer, a salesman for the Herpolsheimer Company of Grand Rapids before the war, has no definite plans for the future.

The Five Per Cent

By Max Foley, Jr.

In battle plunged a hundred men,
And ninety-five came out again—
Yes, they came out alive;
But still we find we're just as dead
As if a half the hundred bled,
Instead of merely five.

For we are those who died the day
You read that curt communique:

Our casualties were light.
And we, like you, have thought it well

That we were but a few who fell,
While more live on to fight.

And yet, we five had families,
Friends,

For whom at last all hoping ends

In tears through years to come.
Our losses have been light so far.

Well, that depends on who you are—
Not very light for some.



BROOKLYN BOYS MAKE GOOD—Pfc. Sol Schiff and S-Sgt. Irving Chazanoff tend their respective jobs with care and precision.

Who's Who of Enlisted Men

World War I Navy Fireman Holds Similar Job in Mess Hall

A person meeting Cpl. Clemente Gaud for the first time, or perhaps for many times after that, would never know, talking to him, watching him go about his work "keeping the boys nice and warm" in the Squadron "A" mess hall, that he has lived and worked in most of the possessions of the United States, served in the Navy in the first World War, and speaks, besides Portuguese and English, several West Indian dialects, Hawaiian, Spanish and Italian.

Cpl. Gaud, a lover of the ocean from his birth in Porto Rico in November 1897, regrets that he missed the "party in the Pacific with Admiral Nimitz." "I was five days too late this time," he declared. Though in the last war, in 1917, when all Porto Ricans were given United States citizenship and called into obligatory service, he was registered in the Army but managed to dash out and join the Navy, serving on the old "Chicago."

"It was only a natural," he said, "for I have been to sea since I was very young, and around the islands where I was born served as seaman on the windjammer 'India,' carrying cargo to the Virgin Islands."



Cpl. Clemente Gaud

and I saw a crowd of boys around my store all sad and worried. My child, Mrs. Elesama, born in Hawaii, came crying on my shoulder and told me of the bombing of Pearl Harbor by the Japanese. Such a black hour! From that day my life began to change.

"I received \$52 for my store, and so lost it, but if I have lost my store and still have my Uncle Sam's government, I will still be rich and full of hope for the future, because at least I am free and need not carry a bunch of papers telling everyone where I've been and where I'm going."

Following his entry into the service under the obligatory law, Cpl. Gaud was assigned to Monterey, Calif., then to Jefferson Barracks, to Salt Lake City, to Payute, Texas, where he worked long hours in the 11th Bombardment Group on the gunnery ranges. Following this he went to Keesler Field, Miss., to Greiner Field, Manchester, and finally to Dow Field.

"Here, then, is the poor windjammer sailor, keeping the place nice and warm for the boys. Fireman is my United States Navy profession, and I do not mind it here, for some day it will be over, and then I shall go to California again."

What D'You Know, Joe?

Q. My wife recently divorced me and was awarded \$20 a week alimony and support by the court for herself and our three-year-old daughter. How much will she receive in family allowances?

A. The maximum amount payable to a divorced wife is \$42, even though the court order may call for more than that. Your former wife would receive the \$42 allowed a divorced wife, plus the \$30 for the child, a total of \$72.

Q. Can a serviceman marry an Army nurse if they are both overseas?

A. This matter can be handled only by their Theater Commander.

"But one Sunday, December 7, 1941, I was walking toward my store with Christmas trees to decorate the homes of those who believed in the Savior, who wish to commemorate that Man who came thousands of years ago,

Civilian Slants

By Bud Leavitt, Jr.

Absenteeism is a simple single word which moved swiftly to the front with the start of the war. It's an awkward word, spelling genuine danger. The civilian employees of Dow Field have been commended for their "presentee" record and, thankfully, haven't had to be spanked too often for staying away from the job.

This word absenteeism is so new, so startling, so sinister that people haven't yet found an appropriate name for it. "Hookey"—that won't do. The once invidious title of "slacker" falls short of the billing. It is serious stuff. It surpasses a misdemeanor. It moves alongside a felony!

The renowned Col. Eddie Rick-enbacker once publicly asserted—and to our knowledge nobody denied it—that, one bright morning not too many moths ago:

"Twenty-six per cent of Boeing workers and 11,000 others in Douglas plants failed to show up. A few, undoubtedly, had legitimate excuses. But most of them were coddling stomachs upset by overeating, heads splitting from overdrinking, or had decided to enjoy a long week end and let our fighting men whistle for their bombers, fighters, and transport-planes."

Back in the early days of the war, the Office of the Secretary of War recognized the possibilities of an unnecessary amount of absenteeism and a serious interruption of work which would materially interfere with the war effort. So the wheels of personnel started rolling and every possible effort was exerted to keep employees on the job daily.

Here at Dow Field the absentee rate climbed due to the fact that a considerable number of employees had the erroneous impression that leave would be approved for all absences reported to be due to illness—including absences for three days or less which was not supported by a certificate from the attending physician. Back in those days supervisory personnel did not understand that regulations prescribed that "sick leave shall not be granted for slight illness or indisposition not incapacitating the employee for the performance of his regular duties."

Operating Officers and supervisors soon realized that they had an obligation to enforce the restrictive provisions of sick leave regulations and, coupled with assistance from the Civilian Dispensary, Dow's absentee figure dropped like a department store elevator.

Industry has tossed the book at absenteeism in an attempt to keep workers on the job. One of the best organized programs to keep down the absentee rate is the Air Technical Service Command's program of "Presenteeism." This program, designed to combat individual over-confidence in the progress of hostilities on the various fronts, is calculated to impress on all employees that the victories won this far in the war have been attributed in part to the greatest flow of military planes and supplies in the history of mankind, and that any slackening of production at this time can only prolong fighting with an attendant appalling waste of American lives.

Unnecessary absenteeism at its least is sabotage.

At its worst, it is treason.

About two million people in the United States have malaria every year. There will be more when our boys come back from the islands of the Pacific.

Cable Branch Foreman Here Invents Time-saving Device



ULYSSES PROVIDENCE, foreman of the Cable Branch (center) shows some of his co-workers in the Aircraft Maintenance Division how his Turnbuckle Jig works. Good ideas eventually mean dollars to those submitting them.

Ulysses A. Providence, foreman of the Cable Branch of the Major Repairs Section, has just had an invention patented which has been saving large amounts of time and money here at Dow Field. The invention is a turnbuckle jig, which provides a means of quickly and efficiently tightening aircraft cables—saving man-hours in each instance, and extensively used here in the Cable Department.

Providence has been at Dow Field since 1942, when he was transferred from the Middletown Air Depot. He came here as an engine mechanic, and after a week was transferred to the Cable Branch as a foreman, a job he has held ever since.

The cables on aircraft are important because they operate the surface controls of the plane—vertical and horizontal stabilizers, ailerons, rudders, elevators, tabs and flaps.

Before Providence's invention was developed, two men, working with pliers and wrenches, had a difficult time tightening a cable. Now one man can do the job by himself in less than half the time formerly taken by two mechanics.

Providence is now working on a set of tools specially designed for rigging up C-46s. He has made other inventions, mostly tools, but this is the first invention to be patented. He began working on it in 1943.

He is married, and lives at 134 Elizabeth Avenue, Bangor, with his wife, and two children, Patricia, 7, and Guinevere, 8. He attended John Harris High School, Harrisburg, Pa., and Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, Ala. He attended Tuskegee for two years, majoring in education and auto mechanics, and was active on both the football and track teams. He played end on the football squad, and was featured in the discus throw with the track team. In high school, he was twice a member of state championship teams.

PARK STREET USO FEATURES DANCING CLASS

A new dancing class, teaching everything from jitterbugging to the waltz, will begin next Tuesday evening at the Park Street USO. The classes under the direction of Miss Rachel Green, of the Polly Thomas Studio, assisted by Fred Carlton at the piano, will get underway at 1930.

All servicemen and women are welcomed.

When a thing is tabooed it is shielded from profane purposes and dedicated to something holy. We ought not to say liquor is tabooed at the party.

Local AAF Women Supply Information At USO Booth

Operating an information booth at the USO every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4, the National Army Air Forces Women group at Dow Field will do its best to help returning veterans, their families, and friends, with information. Specially trained through a series of six courses, given by 1st Lt. Irving S. Blau of the Personal Affairs Office, they are equipped to direct soldiers and their families to the right agencies to solve their problems.

Questions dealing with allotments, jobs for veterans, pensions, loans and education under the GI Bill of Rights, and other matters which would interest the soldier or his family, will be directed by this group to the right agency.

All families of soldiers in and around Bangor, whether the soldiers are in the Air Forces or not, are invited to stop in at the USO any Wednesday or Saturday afternoon, to discuss these problems.

Mrs. John S. Rushing is chairman of the Women's Volunteer Section of the organization, of which this program is a part. Retiring president of the organization is Mrs. Lloyd Smith. Mrs. Orie O. Schurter, the new president, takes office tomorrow.

Dow Field Air Forces Women who completed the six session course in Personal Affairs include the Mesdames Orie O. Schurter, David H. Bullough, William Berman, Esther Clennot, Kenneth Mackey, Lloyd Smith, John S. Rushing, Robert McCarthy, Homer C. Conkling, Jr., George Chedsey, Albert Schonberg, William Hutchins, John McCannon, Cora Hatfield, Irving S. Blau, Leonard P. Michaud, Raymond Ketchum, and Howard Teicher.

A FAITHFUL FRIEND

It is my joy in life to find

At every turning of the road—

The strong arm of a comrade kind

To help me onward with my load.

And since I have no gold to give,

'Tis love alone must make amends,

My only prayer is while I live,

God make me worthy of my friends.

DOW FIELD OBSERVER

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Lt. Col. Orie O. Schurter..... Commanding
Capt. Manuel Korn..... Personnel Services Officer
1st Lt. A. G. Thompson... Public Relations Officer
Sgt. F. M. Snyder..... Editor
Cpl. James F. Burns..... Reporter
Pfc. "Buddy" Adams... Sports Editor
Photo-Lab Person... Photography

Editorial Comment

What's In a Name?

During the past month or so there has been much civilian controversy as to whether or not soldiers like the name "GI Joe" applied to them. After much waste of space, it was fairly well established that none of us gave a damn. Lt. Dave Breger, whose cartoons appear in many newspapers, even claimed to have started the term with a cartoon in the first issue of "Yank."

Because the civilians were so solicitous about a name that didn't bother us, we'll reciprocate by suggesting that a title be used more discriminately that is "hung on" many of them. That title is 4-F.

Now there's nothing wrong with the title itself, it's the way it's used. If you say, "The poor guy is 4-F," it means an entirely different thing than if you say, "The 4-F son-of-a-..." It's the latter use that we feel should be used more discriminately.

A large percentage of the 4-Fs would like to be in the service. And on the other side of the fence, a large percentage of the guys in the service would like to be 4-Fs, or at least wouldn't refuse an honorable discharge if it was handed to them.

One of our recent overseas returnees seemed surprised the other day to find that the people back home aren't so bad after all. "When we were in camp, far away from the folks we knew, we often discussed the folks at home and how they were helping to win the war. Occasionally someone would mention the fact that they were getting more to eat, had better housing and were able to live with those they loved. This would get everyone talking at once and we'd all agree that they could be doing more for their country. Of course our own people, with their letters and packages, seemed unlike the others.

"But now that I'm home," he said, "it seems to me that the majority of civilians want this war over just as we did then. Of course they're living better than we did and the husbands have their wives with them, but so do we when we return, if we're able to, and there's no reason for not enjoying life if a person's able to."

Let's not go around criticizing guys for being in a spot most of us wouldn't mind being in ourselves. Right now they have more to worry about than we; they can be drafted and they have income tax returns to file.

Enlisted Men's Wives

Many wives of enlisted men coming to Bangor with their husbands find it rather difficult to become acquainted easily, merely because they do not know anyone in the vicinity and there is no way to "break the ice."

A club for the wives of enlisted men, as suggested by a new resident, would offer a logical solution to this problem, besides offering a medium for exchange of ideas common to all of the members whose husbands are in the service. Dues would not be necessary until the club was well along; a meeting place would not be hard to find.

All who feel that this suggestion is a good one or who have any further ideas on the subject are urged to come to the "Observer" office or call Ext. 281.

DOW FIELD CROSS SECTION DOW FIELD

From present indications, the United States will have a relatively large peace-time army after the war. For that reason, the following question was asked:

"In order to get a sufficient number of men to remain in the Army, or to enlist in peace-time, what would you suggest as inducements?"

S-Sgt. Clarence Riley, Squadron "E" physical training instructor, believes the Army could be made a career. He said:

"They should place men in jobs they like and for which they are qualified. At present they can't do this because certain undesirable jobs must be filled, while there are too many men qualified for other desirable jobs. That would be a great aid in getting men to make a career of the Army. Frequent furloughs would also help. They definitely should keep the present high rate of pay. No one is going to be satisfied with \$21 a month."

Cpl. Marcus Goulding, clerk in the Intelligence and Security Office, said:

"Listen, brother, it would take a lot of changing to get me to stay in the Army. But that doesn't mean that there is anything wrong with it. Some people have temperaments that are suited for army life, and in time of peace it would suit them. There are others, like me, who wouldn't make a career of the Army no matter what it offered. Get a young man, give him a

chance for advancement and a pension, and it might not be bad... for certain types."

Cpl. Don Savidge, weather observer, would rather not be in the peace-time Army no matter what the inducement. But he did make these suggestions:

"They should keep the pay in the higher brackets. Many times before the present rate became effective I remember drawing seven or eight dollars a month. The average man also wants a home. The government should supply homes for the married man and should pay transportation and moving costs when it is necessary to move him."

Lt. J. William Thomson, Assistant Provost Marshal, had two suggestions. He declared:

"Soldiers should be placed on an equal pay status with civilians doing similar work. There is no reason why a private should be paid \$50 for doing the same work for which a civilian receives \$165. Systematic promotions should be adhered to strictly. A man with a clean slate should be advanced automatically. No man should remain a private, or in any rank, indefinitely if his record is clean."

Pfc. Theodore R. Street, guard and fireman, believes the peace-time GI should have more say in how the Army is run. He said:

"Noncoms and privates should be allowed to have meetings. They could decide what they think is good for them and take it to the CO. If they let the enlisted men have something to say and gave them more money, I wouldn't mind staying in the Army."



The Wolf

by Sansone

Copyright 1945 by Leonard Sansone, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service



"There's something about that soldier I like!"

Letters From Here and There

Dear Ed:

This problem is one that will become more and more acute as time goes on, for the next six months at least, for it affects everyone who turns in a field jacket for salvage.

Recently I turned in my old jacket, figuring before I went to supply that it would take a few weeks for me to get a new one, and that in the meantime I'd wear my blouse. When I arrived there, however, I discovered that there were no field jackets available for those turned in, and that it would be about six months before I'd be able to get another. Since the jacket was no good, I turned it in anyway, and now I'm wondering what to wear.

I can't wear my blouse consistently, since it will only get dirty and out of shape with no way of having it cleaned. I own a leather jacket which I bought and used overseas, but under existing regulations no one is allowed to wear them. Another cloth jacket which I had in civilian life is also non-regulation. If I could wear either of these it would certainly solve my problem. They are military style, and would come in mighty handy right now.

Since the scarcity of field jackets has been created by a military emergency, could not an emergency cover the wearing of this type of jacket, which, though not strictly "GI," would be neat and clean and enable us to save our blouses for the purposes for which they were intended? Within three or four months the regulation could be rescinded as no longer necessary.

(Signed)

A NAKED OF DOW FIELD

It has been said that the man who is not too busy minding the other fellow's business, usually knows a lot about his own.

A friend once wrote Charles Lamb: "You started out last night fit as a fiddle and ended up tight as a drum."

(Editor's note: Interesting letters from Dow Field personnel, now scattered all over the globe, will be printed here from time to time. Just send them in, and we'll print them. Then you can send the clipping back to the writer.)

Second Lt. Jack Udin, Salvage Officer at Dow Field, and ex-Laundry Officer at Crystal II, is now hitting the high spot of Piccadilly. Here are some interesting excerpts from a recent letter from England:

"Greetings from Merry Old England. Had a nice leave at home, and in Washington. The trip over was swell—a real thrill, no fooling. Saw Col. Berman at Iceland, as well as a lot of ex-Dow men all the way over.

"At present, am not doing the job I was sent to do—namely that of Division Laundry Officer. Am out at a base near London, at a sort of outdoor Sub-Depot. Commuting daily by GI bus. Not a bad set-up at all. It could be a lot worse. Am staying with Lt. Irv. Lassof (ex-Radio Briefing Officer at Dow).

"You can have my share of England and all of Europe right now. But won't gripe anymore. Regards to Maj. Bryon and Col. Jensen. This is their old hunting ground, you know. Regards to all the boys, and let me hear from you real soon.

"How's my salvage yard?"

Lt. Udin's Salvage Yard was good enough to bring commendations from both the First Service Command and the ATC. We'd like to take this opportunity to report for him, that the Salvage program is going right along in high gear. The best wishes to you, Lt. Udin.

It has been said that a brain capable of appreciating good food usually goes with a stomach too old to enjoy it. Mankind is divided into two classes: Those who seek an appetite for their breakfast, and those who seek a breakfast for their appetite.

The Chapel Spire

Chaplain
Capt. James T. Kilbride
(Catholic)

(Protestant)
Capt. Edmund D. Viser
Ass't Chaplain

Telephone Ext. 215

CATHOLIC

Sunday—In Base Chapel, Masses at 0730 and 1100. Hospital Rec. Hall, Mass at 0945.

Daily—In Chapel, Masses at 1700.

Confessions Saturday night from 1830 hours and before each Mass.

PROTESTANT

Sunday—In Chapel, Services at 1000. In Hospital Rec. Hall, Services at 0900.

Wednesday—In Chapel, Choir practice at 1845.

JEWISH

Friday—In Chapel, Services at 1900 by Bangor Jewish Welfare Board.

No One Slaps Crocodiles

Capt. James T. Kilbride

There are few who do not thrill to see a soldier. There is something strong and manly about him. What a wonderful thing it would be if the sight of a soldier would impress one also with the great moral strength, the force of fine character in Army life.

You are training, or have trained, and are ready to fight for your country. Your country to you means the fine, decent lives of people all over this land. You are not ready to die so that men can philander away their lives.

Your country means something honest, clean and honorable. That is why you love it and respect it. As a true patriot you will condemn bad conduct and bad associations. You love your country because it is good.

Setting a good example, avoiding the occasions of sin, are the requirements for a soldier worthy of this glorious, free, decent land. Leading a good life is a soldier's duty.

Only a little reflection is needed to see how closely the life of a good soldier parallels the life of a God-fearing man. It is a hard life, full of personal sacrifice, and subject to a call of duty at any time or the day or night.

He has to become tough and strong because his enemies are powerful. This strength and toughness comes only from training and discipline. The God-fearing soldier is always a fighter; there's always some kind of spiritual battle on his hands.

To a regular soldier, a real soldier, military training and discipline should be a constant reminder of the need of being alert and smart about his duties in the service of God.

How can we do? Easy, is the word. If you want to dissuade a man from drinking too much or doing anything that is not right, you slap him on the back and say, "Come on, Jack, be a man!"

No one who wished to dissuade a crocodile from eating an explorer, would slap it on the back

and say, "Be a crocodile," for we have no clear notion of what a perfect crocodile is. But we do have a very clear notion of what a man is.

New CO . . .

(Continued from One)

lar commission in the Air Corp, by taking a competitive examination, 1 July 1940. He remained at Barksdale till September 1940.

He spent another eight months at Lawson Field, Ga., which is adjacent to Fort Benning. After another six weeks at Will Rogers Field, Okla., he was put on temporary duty with the Ferrying Command at Long Beach, Calif., his first Air Transport Command assignment.

He was promoted to first lieutenant 10 October 1941; to captain, 29 May 1942; to major, 16 November 1942; and to lieutenant colonel, 20 August 1943.

Col. Jensen

Col. Jensen, who became CO here last June, holds the Distinguished Flying Cross, awarded him in recognition of his work as a captain in the first mass flight of planes from California to Hawaii with the 19th Bombardment Group. He has been constantly with the Army Air Forces since 1937 but received his training at March Field, Calif., in 1931. In July of 1941, he went with the western division of the Air Corps Ferry Command. In 1942 he was executive officer of the then newly organized Caribbean Wing of the ATC.

In 1943 he was assistant chief of staff in charge of operations of the European Wing with headquarters in London.

Col. Jensen, a native of Fresno, Calif., was graduated from Fresno College.

Killed In Action



GEN. IVAN CHERNYAKHOVSKY, at 37 the youngest Army General and one of Russia's top strategists, died this past week on the East Prussian Front of a battle wound. Leader of the Third White Russian Army of 500,000 men, he was liberator of Kiev and hero of four other major Russian victories over the Germans. He was twice named Hero of the Soviet Union.

Squadron A

By Johny Allocca

A word of thanks for the hard-working QM boys, who really produce in all kinds of weather, all hours of the night, a thankless job most of the time but nevertheless our hats are off to them. Most of these boys are veterans of that lovely haven called "Newfoundland-on-the-Atlantic," and they know what it is to unload freight cars in the middle of the night in the above mentioned inclement weather, while the other boys who jokingly call them the fighting QM sleep soundly.

There have been a lot of inquiries lately as to whether your reporter is ever going into the square circle again. Well, the answer is No. I have had trouble with my feet, and I assure you that it is not a case of cold feet, as some of the wise guys would want you to believe.

Love in Bloom

S-Sgt. Yeakel will take the vow some time next month with his lovely little nurse-nursie. Pee-eff-cee Horgan will also sign his life contract with the girl of his life, a lovely little Pee-eff-cee of the Women's Marine Corps. At least neither one will try to pull rank on the other. Lots of luck, boys!

Bambino Dept.

Cpl. Chick DeShanty and his adorable Lee expect a little "Chiclet"—before long. We're all rooting for you, Poppa and Momma.

Character Dept.

Sgt. Brown was very much slighted about the paragraph I wrote mentioning his appetite last week. He wants it known to everyone including the mess sergeant that he is on a diet. He only eats three steaks now instead of the usual four. Sgt. Mikelk, our orientation man, is acting very snootily these days, especially since he gave that "Command Performance" for the latrine orderly the other day. They say that it was the best lecture of his career.

Cpls. Leo Stein and Abel Seidman were seen plotting another play, along with Herbie (the horn) Blinn, in Lindy's the other A. M. I refer to the PX as Lindy's, the only difference is, that the PX makes more money. The big three claim that this play will surpass anything that has ever been attempted anywhere. I wonder

When The Leaders Met

WHO	WHEN	WHERE	WHY
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	August 1941	At Sea	Draft Atlantic Charter.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	December 1941	Washington	Map global strategy, pledge no separate peace, outline declaration of United Nations.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	June 1942	Washington	Plan invasion of North Africa.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	January 1943	Casablanca	Decide to demand "unconditional surrender."
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	May 1943	Washington	Plan intensified drive on Japan, invasion of Sicily.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	August 1943	Quebec	Name Lord Mountbatten to Southeast Asia command, study global strategy.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	September 1943	Washington	Map closer cooperation with Russia.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL CHIANG KAL-SHEK	November 1943	Cairo	Plan to strip Japan of half-century's conquests, pick Gen Eisenhower as invasion chief.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL STALIN	Nov.-Dec. 1943	Teheran	Plan 3-way blows to crush Hitler.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL INONU	December 1943	Cairo	Discuss Turkey's role.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	September 1944	Quebec	Plan disposition of defeated Germany, advance Pacific strategy.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL STALIN	February 1945	Crimea	Map program for final defeat of Nazis and occupation of Germany after the war.

News of Bangor USO

WEDNESDAY, 28 February—DANCE CONTEST PARTY—Dancing 8 to 12; music by Sgt. Nate Diamond and his Dow Field Aces. Jitterbug contest with dinner at the Oriental and tickets to the movies. ART NIGHT—Portrait sketching, fingerpainting with Mrs. Sheila Findly as director.

THURSDAY, 1 March—SYMPHONY HOUR—A classical record program planned by S-Sgt. Fred Freeburne from the largest collection of recordings in Maine. CRAFTS PROGRAM—Make a gift from shell jewelry, leather, plastic relieve.

FRIDAY, 2 March—MOVIE—"China," starring Alan Ladd, Loretta Young, and William Bendix. JAM SESSION—Jive records on our juke box and the USO girls for partners.

SATURDAY, 3 March—POSTAGE STAMP PARTY—Celebrating general post office established 1799. First postage stamps adopted 1847. Price of admission one 3c postage stamp. DANCING 8:30 till 12. RADIO VARIETY SHOW 10:15 to 10:30, music by Sgt. Nate Diamond and His Dow Field Aces.

SUNDAY, 4 March—AFTER CHURCH—Rolls, marmalade, homemade donuts and coffee, served by the St. John's PTA. BUFFET LUNCH—4 to 6 p. m., food donated by the Bangor Button Club, served by the USO Sunday Snack Bar Committee. QUIZ—8 p. m., "What Do You Know?"—prizes. COMMUNITY SING—8:30, with Fred Carlton at the piano; Mrs. Mavis Beltz, leader.

MONDAY, 5 March—GAME NIGHT—Form a bridge group, or play ping pong, pool, checkers, chess. DANCING TO RECORDS with the USO girls as partners.

TUESDAY, 6 March—BINGO NIGHT—Cash prizes and the USO girls as lucky partners. DREAM DANCING—Slow records for those who like sweet music.

WEDNESDAY, 7 March—AT DOW FIELD—Regular weekly dance; music by Sgt. Herbie Blinn's Dow Field Jive Bombers. AT THE USO—Art Night—portrait sketching, fingerpainting.

wottinhell they are putting in those milkshakes lately.

Thoughts While Lying on the Sack

Tony Mule, our little mess attendant, certainly missed his calling when he chose plumbing as his civilian vocation. Morale builder and comedian, would be the proper spec. number for him. How I'd love to get a 10 per cent cut of all the money spent on beer in Larry's or Harry's nightly by our GIs. Also thinking of what a nice Army it could be without those inspections. There goes that darn bugle again. Now rolling off the sack.

During the siege of Paris in 1870 the food problem became so acute that the animals in the zoo were killed for food. The monkeys were spared through the Darwinian notion that they are our ancestors.

SPEEDY SNOW CRUISER BUCKS 50-FOOT DRIFTS

A new full-track snow cruiser, capable of negotiating snow 50 feet deep, has been developed for the Air Forces, Col. H. B. Sheets, commanding officer of the Boston Ordnance District, announced recently.

He said the new vehicle, designed for towing and light cargo hauling in deep snow country, weighs two and one-half tons, has a speed of 20 miles an hour, a cruising range of 100 miles, and a unit ground pressure of only 0.84 pounds per square inch.

Except for "sure" and its derivations, according to the "American Magazine, there is only one word in the English language in which the initial "su" has the "sh" sound. That word is "sugar."



This Week at the Base Theater



WEDNESDAY, 28 February—BETWEEN TWO WOMEN, with Lionel Barrymore, Van Johnson and Gloria de Haven. Also "Unusual Occupations" and "The Port of Missing Mice," a Terrytoon.

THURSDAY & FRIDAY, 1 & 2 March—A SONG TO REMEMBER (Technicolor), with Paul Muni and Merle Oberon. Also Movie-tone News. Second show 2010.

SATURDAY, 3 March—(Double feature)—THE FIGHTING LADY, the story of an aircraft carrier in technicolor. WHAT ABOUT A BLONDE, comedy, with Leon Errol and Elaine Riley. Second show at 2020.

SUNDAY & MONDAY, 4 & 5 March—I'LL BE SEEING YOU, with Ginger Rogers, Joseph Cotton and Shirley Temple. Also Movie-tone News and "Army-Navy Screen Magazine."

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY, 6 & 7 March—HERE COME THE CO-EDS, comedy, with Abbott and Costello, Phil Spitalny and his all-girl orchestra. Also "Yankee Doodle Donkey," a noveltoon, and "Army-Navy Screen Magazine."

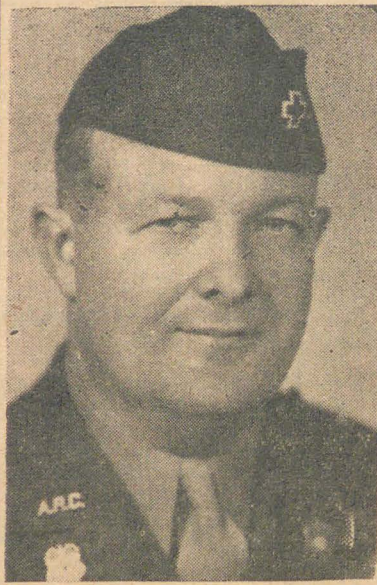
Red Cross Here Reflects Many Services Throughout World

Drive Committee Announces Plans For Dow Field

Our annual Red Cross has officially started, and this is the time for each of us to do his part toward making it a success. Red Cross does a lot for us here at Dow—the Gray Ladies and the Nurses Aides at the Hospital; the Canteen Corps and Motor Corps at the Processing Center; the entire Red Cross program of entertainment, help and kindness at the Hospital, supervised by Miss Dorothy Wescoat; and all the financial, advisory, and other assistance rendered by the Red Cross Office under Ellis R. Dana, Field Director.

To list the many fine services rendered by Red Cross would take more space than we've got. In another article on this page, many of these services are described in some detail. We're asking you to come across, to the best of your ability, and help put the drive over with a bang.

A Red Cross Council, including Lt. Col. Orie O. Schurter, Capt. Charles Horvath, Capt. Wilbur Hamstreet, John R. Mullaney, Bud



Ellis H. Dana
Field Director

Leavitt, met with Ellis R. Dana, Red Cross Field Director, recently, and decided on the following program for raising \$2000, Dow Field's quota.

Enlisted Men have no specific quota, but will have an opportunity to donate what they can afford on payday. Each squadron will have a representative. Give whatever you can spare, mindful of the

(Continued on Next Page)

Dow Field Chapter Only Small Part Of Organization

The month of March has been designated by the President Roosevelt for the Red Cross War Fund appeal. Since 1941, the American Red Cross War Fund campaigns have combined the usual fall membership Roll Calls with the appeal of special war needs at home and abroad. The Red Cross War Fund finances all the usual peacetime activities of the Red Cross—now greatly expanded—PLUS its far-reaching and varied services to our fighting men and to civilian populations around the world. The Red Cross depends exclusively on voluntary contributions to support both its local Chapter services and its war services. The national goal this year is \$200,000,000, which represents the most important appeal for funds in the his-



Miss Dorothy Wescoat
Assistant Field Director

tory of the Red Cross.

In time of war, the Red Cross furnishes services to the Armed Forces, home service, blood donor service, aid to prisoners of war, surgical dressings, volunteer nurses aides, Army and Navy nurse enrollment, disaster relief, camp and hospital service, Red Cross clubs and club-

(Continued on Next Page)

Easy-Looking Job Of Canteen Corp Has Complications

"How about a doughnut and coffee, Sergeant." And the answer comes back, "Glad to, Mom." And that scene is repeated time and time again at Dow Field, where kindly Red Cross Canteen workers, many of them mothers of soldiers, and all of them sympathetic to the needs of the soldiers, minister to the "inner man" requirements of flying personnel going in and out of Dow Field.

Sounds simple—doughnuts and coffee. Actually, seeing that all the airmen coming into Dow Field are served with something hot and edible right after they park their planes, is a complicated job. No one knows that better than Mrs. Sonja Brown, of Bangor, who is chairman of the Canteen Corps for the City of Bangor. Mother of a sailor of her own, S1c. Robert F. Brown, Jr., she is thoroughly sympathetic to the needs of all young men.

Mrs. Brown said:

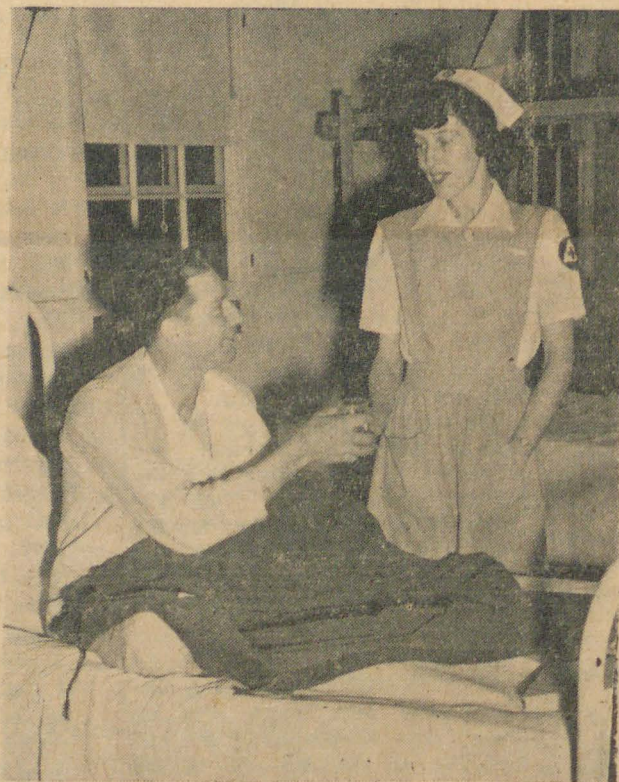
"Canteen work is the first war work that I have done, where

(Continued on Next Page)

RIGHT—Nurse's Aide tends patient. Without the help of Nurse's Aides, our Hospital could easily have been swamped, on the days when we received a large number of wounded patients from Europe. To say that the soldiers appreciated the work of these public spirited local women, is putting it mildly. Cheerfully and uncomplainingly, these ladies have done a grand job.



GREY LADIES built and maintained the flower gardens in front of and around the Hospital.



GREY LADIES help the soldiers while away the time in the hospital, with a systematic Arts and Crafts program. In this picture, the men are being shown how to weave colorful yarn rugs and mats. Some soldiers developed this technique into a fine system of making Christmas presents this year.



MEMBERS OF THE CANTEEN CORPS.—Hardworking, kindly, and cheerful, many of these women have their own sons in the service. They work all hours at the Embarkation-Debarcation Division, serving hot coffee and doughnuts to airplane crews as they come in to the field. Sometimes, there are no doughnuts, so they make cookies with their own sugar.



RED CROSS MOTOR CORPS AT DOW FIELD.—These are the ladies who bring out the coffee and doughnuts every day, who transport Red Cross workers about from place to place, who run any and all errands required by the Grey Ladies and the Nurses Aides, and who are ready for any emergency. The picture was taken on the line at Dow.

News of the Base Library

By ALYCE M. CONNOR

Library Hours:

Daily - 9 AM to 10 PM
Sundays - 1 PM to 10 PM

CORRESPONDENCE AND SELF-TEACHING COURSES

The enrollment for these courses has picked up during the last month. Boys have come to the Library and filled out applications for courses in Shorthand, Business Law, Bookkeeping, Photography, and College Math courses. These are just a few of the wide variety of subjects offered by the USAFI.

Instead of it being something "you are going to do," why not DO IT NOW. Put that leisure time to good advantage by studying for now and for the future.

NEW BOOKS

The Troubled Midnight . . . John Gunther.

The popular historian of the "Inside" books joins the fiction field to give you a novel about Constantinople, Lend Lease, Nazi agents, etc.

Soldier to Civilian . . . George Pratt

A discussion primarily addressed to civilians whose responsibility in the readjustment of the returning soldier is stressed. The author, an induction center psychiatrist and a military medical man in the last war, speaks with authority on this subject. Well worth reading by the GI.

Image of Josephine . . . Booth Tarkington.

The same type story that seems to be so popular lately with fiction writers: "Shall you love this woman or hate her?"

If you have seen the following pictures, you might be interested in the books, on hand in the Library:

A Tree Grows in Brooklyn

Hangover Square

Meet Me in St. Louis

Keys of the Kingdom

Col. Effingham's Raid

Dragon Seed

Easy-Looking Job

(Continued from Preceding Page)

I feel that I am really contributing directly to the war effort. The boys are always cold and hungry when they land at the field. Even during the summer it's cold up there in the sky."

Working closely with Mrs. Brown are her two co-chairmen, Mrs. Mary Chalmers of 26 Kenduskeag Avenue, and Mrs. Jean Sweet, 74 Congress Street. They have found that Canteen Work has its trials and tribulations, but it also has its compensations.

Mrs. Brown declared:

"Our hours vary considerably. We are subject to call at any time, of course, when planes are coming in. We generally work in such a way that each member of the Corps is on call one particular day of the week, when she pledges herself to drop everything and go to the base if she is needed. When she gets out to the field, she may work anything from two hours to eight, depending on the planes."

The doughnuts are purchased at wholesale locally. The coffee is strictly GI from the mess halls. Because the coffee is served by the Red Cross, some soldiers mistakenly think that it is not strictly GI. One sergeant complimented the ladies on their coffee, telling them how different it tasted from Army beverages.

Sometimes, it has not been possible to purchase doughnuts on short notice, and they have baked cookies in their own homes. They have never been able to get sugar from the ration board for this project, so they have used their own.

Typical active members of the Canteen Corps are Mrs. Helen M. Downing, who has two members of her family in the service; Mrs. Jean Sweet, wife of 1st Lt. Caldwell Sweet, commanding officer of the Bangor Squadron of the CAP, and Mrs. Mabel Hussey, who has two sons in the service—one in the Philippines and one with the Armored Infantry somewhere in the Pacific.

Members of the Red Cross Canteen Corps not in the picture on the opposite page include Mrs. Mary Chalmers, Mrs. Ethel Conner, Mrs. Frances Eames, Mrs. Miriam Kruse, Mrs. Vinette MacLeod, Miss Marion Quinn, Mrs. Prudence Speirs, Miss Maude Speirs, Miss Dena Theriault, Mrs. Ernestine Tyler, and Miss Regina Waterman.

The Canteen Corps, working in close harmony with the Motor

Drive Committee

(Continued from Preceding Page)

fine things the Red Cross has done for you here, and is doing for our buddies overseas. Anything or nothing is all right—give according to your conscience.

Officers will be sent membership cards, and asked to return them with their contributions. A minimum donation of \$2.00 has been suggested, but is not obligatory. Give all you can, and if you think you can spare \$5, \$10, or even more—don't hesitate to do so. The Officer Quota is \$375, but we hope to exceed that considerably.

Civilian Personnel will have a chance to contribute through a group of team captains. The team captain will contact all his team personally. Bud Leavitt and John R. Mullaney are heading the Civilian drive. They suggest that for single employees and those making over \$2000 per year, a minimum donation of \$2.00 be the goal; and for those who are married or making less than \$2000 a year the donation be a \$1.00 bill. There's no fixed amount—these are merely suggestions. Some of you will want to make large donations, no doubt—the sky is the limit. The civilian quota is \$1200.

Here are the civilian Red Cross Fund personnel and team captains:

Ralph W. Leavitt, Jr., Base War Fund Chairman; John R. Mullaney, David H. Cronin, Charles B. Johnson, Carmen A. Conlogue, Anne E. Anderson, Mary K. O'Connell, George E. Cameron, Clarence W. Donlin, Ralph A. Mills, Michael F. Quinn, Clarence O. Corder, Department Chairmen.

Base Maintenance Department Captains: Maurice Commerford, H. Roy Bard, Joseph H. Watson, Walter F. Bradbury, George W. Arey, Louis E. LaPointe, Carl E. Hutchings, George L. Barton, Frank T. Clark.

Aircraft Maintenance Department Captains: Francis G. Albert, Charles Brooks, Mae L. Beaulieu, James J. Cameron, Emile S. Dubey, Creighton C. Grady, Anthony A. Hebert, Lila Horton, Alfred W. Jellison, Sadie C. Ladd, Carl E. Libby, Walter F. Lucas, Raymond H. MacFadden, Genevieve R. Marcus, Samuel E. Maurer, John V. Reardon, Harold F. Sheehan, Amasa E. Sherman, Clyde M. Sheets, Muriel Young.

Air Supply Department Cap-

Corps and other Red Cross groups, works under the general supervision of Ellis H. Dana, Field Director of the American Red Cross at Dow Field.

tains: Lewis Gould, Frances Flynn, Charles P. Daily, Harold Delano, Edwin A. Cronin, Thelma M. Annis, Harold Annis, Edward J. Prout, Arthur Ramsdell, Maxine Powers, James Leen.

Budget and Fiscal Department Captain: William F. Shea; Civilian Personnel Department Captain: Myrtle L. Dalecky; Transportation Department Captain: Edward L. Cosgrove; Transient Services Department Captain: Charlotte Zitaner.

Base Motor Pool Department Captains: Roscoe G. Inman, Hadley B. Humphrey, Loomis W. Foss, Melville M. Barnes.

Medical Department Captains: Eleanor B. McInnis, Mary M. McEachern, Laura M. Parker, Ruth M. Tinker.

Ordnance Department Captains: Arthur N. Bridgman, Fern E. Clendenning, Pauline B. Hamstreet.

Priorities and Traffic Department Captain: Victor H. Leveille; Provost Marshal Department Captains: Dennis J. Aucoin, Joseph L. Massie, Harlan L. Stuart; Purchasing and Contracting Department Captain: Margaret G. O'Leary; Quartermaster Department Captains: John G. Furey, John R. Luosey.

Dow Field Chapter

(Continued from Preceding Page)

mobiles and first aid and water safety instruction.

The Red Cross provides recreation and entertainment for the sick and wounded; helps disabled veterans adjust to civilian life; provides servicemen's clubs in leave areas abroad; recruits nurses for the Army and Navy nurse corps; trains military and naval first aid instructors; supplies comfort articles; makes surgical dressings; collects blood plasma; furnishes emergency medical supplies; aids United States prisoners of war; cares for the welfare of servicemen's families; performs emergency services as may be required.

Home Service to Families

The Red Cross is the official link between the serviceman and his family. It provides emergency relief and financial aid for special needs through its local Home Service Division. Assistance through loans and grants is given for furlough transportation and for other emergencies as approved. Disabled veterans are aided in vocational rehabilitation programs in many ways and families of deceased servicemen are similarly assisted.

Disaster Relief Service

In any great catastrophe—flood, tornado, hurricane, fire, explosion, bus or train wreck—the Red Cross is always ready to meet the needs of those stricken, covering shelters, food, clothing and medicine.

Civilian War Aid

The Red Cross is responsible for providing food, clothing, and temporary shelter on a mass care basis to citizens made needy by enemy action or threat of enemy action. Civilian war aid programs include first aid training, volunteer nurses aide training and service, home nursing training, etc.; supplemental services include all other of the various Red Cross services.

Red Cross Nursing Service

By enrolling in the Red

Squadron 'G' Presents:

By Pvt. Constance Klink

She really has an honest to goodness first name, even though few people at Dow Field know her as anything but "Flip."

She is Pvt. Phyllis Burbank, the granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Croxford of Hampden Highlands, one of the many ornamental local products.

Flip answered the "call to the colors" on 31 May, 1944, when, with appropriate ceremony she was duly sworn into the Women's Army Corps in the Bangor recruiting office. A few more days, and she was en route to her basic training at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., and the Army of the United States had one more blonde to its credit.

In August when the rest of the nation was sweltering under a midsummer heat wave, Flip returned (a full fledged Wac) to the cool hills of her native Maine assigned to the Dow Field Motor Pool. She went to work immediately as a staff car driver, in



THEN—Miss "Flip" Burbank

and driving of her car.

Flip likes her job, and as the medal proves, has been an efficient and conscientious worker. She likes the long trips on detached service, and has enjoyed the passengers whom she has been assigned to drive.

It hasn't been all beer and skittles, however. There have been many times when emergency calls have come at all hours of the night, and it's been a matter of being dressed and at the Motor Pool (wide awake) within ten minutes of call.

But, as Flip said:

"That's all part of the job, and we expect it."

A graduate of the Hampden Academy, class of '41, she worked as a receptionist at the Bangor Osteopathic Hospital, and for the General Electric in Lynn, Mass., prior to her enlistment.

Flip made the statement that she will "probably marry, and settle down after the war." But the moot question which is puzzling even her most astute friends is WHICH ONE, and, as for her "settling down" that leaves them devoid of further thought or speech!



NOW—Pvt. Phyllis Burbank

which capacity she has remained ever since. Just recently she received the Driver's Medal for three months of driving without accident, and the rating of "excellent" in both the maintenance

Cross Nursing Service, a nurse makes herself available for the emergency nursing needs of her country in disaster or war. Her qualifications are certified by the Red Cross.

First Aid, Etc.

The Red Cross provides competent instructors in first aid and water safety who last year throughout the nation trained one million persons.

Blood Donor Service

Largest controlled undertaking in medical history, the Red Cross Blood Donor Service, requires 90,000 volunteer donors each week in 31 metropolitan centers and adjacent areas close to plasma-processing laboratories. Whole blood, plasma, and serum albumin are rushed to the battlefronts for use of the Army and Navy. The Red Cross collected a total of 5,371,664 pints of blood throughout the nation in 1944.

Foreign War Relief

As a part of the International Red Cross, special facilities are available for carrying out its foreign war relief programs, furnishing food, clothing, and medicine only where needed and with guaranteed delivery to the

people for whom they are intended.

Relief to Prisoners of War

International Red Cross maintains a central agency for war prisoners, in Geneva, Switzerland, which serves as a clearing house for all information about American prisoners and civilian internees. Through this office American Red Cross parcels and food packages are distributed; this agency of Red Cross also sends delegates to inspect camps, talk with prisoners and report on conditions.

GLIDER TOW OF 1,320 MILES SETS DISTANCE RECORD

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—A distance record for a non-stop glider tow was reported by the Curtiss-Wright Corporation today, a C-46 commando tow of a glider loaded with 4,000 pounds of Christmas packages. The distance was 1,320 miles and it was made in 7 hours and 45 minutes. The company said the previous longest non-stop glider tow was 1,177 miles.

The flight was made on Christmas Eve from Karachi, India, to a field near Calcutta.

A lady walking along a London Street was startled by a loud clap of thunder. But a passing urchin assured her: "It's all right, lady. That isn't Hitler, it's God."

Squadron B

By Sgt. S. J. Westock

Pfc. Walter Terrell, Statistical Clerk at Embarkation & Debarcation until his warranted about the Army Ground Forces became a preconceived conclusion, sends his "best regards to the boys" via a letter to his former associate, Pvt. Charles E. Koenig, who reports that, right now, Walter is too busy drilling and fussing around between meals, but that he may like it better later.

Time flies and jelly rolls. With the sky full of planes these days, walking on Maine air ceases with the words "to proceed by rail" and so on. Cpl. Archie Silver, one of our best pastry experts and S-Sgt. Homer B. Arflack and M-Sgt. Albern N. Fontenat, mess sergeants, bade us farewell as they juggled their barracks bags out of Squadron B's Orderly Room.

Maybe the reason why some people drink liquor is that they don't know what else to do with it. Others say that no man is intoxicated as long as he can lie on the floor without holding on. Anyway, we barged in to pay our "respects" to Sgt. Paul Kessler and Pfc. Harold D. Pickell, who were honored with a combination Birthday-Going Away party, arranged by the boys from Base Operations. Pickell, believing in the motto, "Live and let all live" . . . made light of Kessler's age by putting candles on his birthday cake. It was not exactly a "quiet" celebration, but it proved to be a "stellar" affair; a "vera" good one . . . as you may have guessed. Whatever wasn't worth saying was sung, much to the delight of the neighbors who, instead of sleeping like a log must have slept like a sawmill.

Lt. Edward Capp, our CO, informs us that we will be paid today in the Sq. B Day Room at 1300 hours sharp, without reservations for those who may feel superstitious about the hour. In the midst of life we are in debt, and this time, he urges all of us to contribute to the Red Cross as generously as we did during the Infantile Paralysis Drive. A dollar contribution will entitle you to a Red Cross Membership Card. (Note: The "Vulture" will also be there with his cigar box.)

Departing from our squadron orderly room for Personnel reasons, and to assume his new duties as Base Training NCO, our former Chief Clerk, S-Sgt. Harry J. Richardson leaves us with an empty chair (swivel, armless, straightback) but with the full appreciation of the Enlisted Men in Squadron B, who were not unaware of his kindness, patience and aid which he rendered the men until his transfer to Squadron A. Harry contributed substantially to our victories in the Basketball Series, and losing him

JAPOLOGY



The ordinary Japanese is brought up under a system of feudalism almost incomprehensible to Americans. His station in society and his every act are predetermined for him. Even the salt he uses on his food must be of a grade and quality suitable for one of his social position.

to the team which so closely resembles our own champion gentry gives us reason to console ourselves that the Basketball Tournament is over. Sgt. James L. Julian, in taking over Harry's job said that, contrary to his old job of Charge of Quarters, he won't have much time now for dame-dreaming.

To stimulate postwar thinking about postwar possibilities of making money, we submit the following idea for inventors exactly as it was received: By making a coffee-cup out of coffee-flavored plastic, all we would have to do is to fill it with hot water, sugar, cream and drink. The coffee would taste like hot water, sugar and cream, but it's a neat idea, anyway, don't you think? For the people who drink coffee from the saucer, we cys naon shrdlu unun saucer, we can only say: "It's impolite."

Pfc. Joseph E. Lopez, from Priorities & Traffic, has answered Uncle Sam's call "again" to become acquainted with the powdery, black substance which our enemies would employ in marking the boundary lines of Allied Nations. Lopez, we learn, was by no means a lazy person who needed a kick in the seat of his can'ts when directed to load freight and cargo at Dow Field, but the boys who knew him could never agree on the reason why he was on his back more than on his feet this winter. Some say it is on account of the ice; others insist that Joe's feet weren't big enough. Looking at my own big feet, would agree with the second reason. Anyway, after I take off my shoes and stockings, I'm half-dressed.

Home may be a place where you can scratch any place that itches, but have you noticed the way the boys in General Mess are keeping the floor spotlessly clean? Remarkable how the "homey" touch whets our appetites. We hope T-Sgt. Joe Garbo, Barracks Chief in T-11, will overlook this comment about the unblemished Mess Hall floor . . . No point in giving him "ideas"—comes time for the weekly "GI party."

A true democracy is one in which the rich get every consideration granted the poor.

NAD Report . . .

(Continued from One)

the basis of days and hours it is revealed that there was a flight of a transport ship, carrying cargo, mail and personnel on the average of every 41 minutes of every day.

Tactical Planes

This figure does not of course include the thousands of tactical planes that the Division ferried across the ocean during the year. There were more than 8,000 of these or an increase of more than 5,000 over the previous year of 1943. The majority of these were B-17s and B-24s while nearly 200 were B-29s.

In this operation alone more than 75,000 crew members were flown across, some to stay with and man their planes over there while others were the regular ferrying crews.

Evacuees

One of the greatest performances of the Division, when looked at from a humane or mercy point of view, was the return to this country by air of more than 20,000 wounded and sick servicemen, many within a few hours of the time they were hit. In 1943 there were only about 700 men flown back. To accomplish this, the men of the Division flew more than 69 million patient miles. Less than 50 nurses assigned to the NAD cared for the patients on their trips home.

126 Million Pounds

Traffic handled by the North Atlantic Division during the year at its more than 20 stations hit 126 million pounds. This consisted of more than 220,000 passengers, weighing with their baggage, over 50 million pounds, an additional 53 million pounds of cargo and approximately 23 million pounds of mail. No less than 1,825 large railroad freight cars would be required to carry this much mail and cargo while more than 183 twenty-car passenger trains would just about handle the passengers.

Aircraft hours flown during the year in the Division totaled more than 278 thousand hours or if one pilot did all this flying himself he would use up 31 years of his life.

Over 50 Million Miles

As for the aircraft miles flown by the planes of the Division on transport work alone the total is more than 50,700,000 or the equivalent of 2,028 times around the world at the Equator.

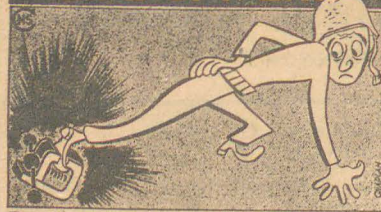
Looking at the other side of the ledger we find that there were over 485 million passenger miles flown by the NAD planes. A little figuring shows that this could be compared with no less than five trips to the sun.

Ton miles flown across the ocean came to more than 145 million or about the weight of 40,000 cars carried a distance of 3,000 miles.

"DeGink" Hotels

Giving further proof to the fact that the North Atlantic Division is also an important part of the largest hotel system in the world

LIFE SAVERS



Don't wear tight shoes or leggings. They stop circulation and will soon put your feet on the bum with trench foot

are some of the messing and billeting figures for 1944, given by the Supply and Services Division.

During this period considerably more than a million transient travelers on NAD routes were lodged overnight and nearly three million meals were served to these people at the various installations. This latter figure does not take into account the approximate 400 thousand inflight meals served to the travelers while they were in flight.

The Supply and Services section maintains no less than nine "De-Gink Hotels," the airman's name for the hotels situated at air bases. These are supplemented by visiting officers quarters and by VIP houses, designed for Very Important People.

70,000 Quarts of Coffee

No less than 38 Post Exchanges are operated for the officers and enlisted men at the various bases. In addition to the number of PXs there are eleven lunch bars and eleven inflight kitchens scattered over the Division. It is estimated that the latter, where the flying meals are prepared, used more than 100,000 loaves of bread and over 70,000 quarts of coffee in this work alone.

60 1/2 Million Gallons of Gas

In all the flying outlined above the Division used some 60 1/2 million gallons of high test gasoline or four times as much as was used in 1943 by the NAD. It is figured that this amount would run a half million cars with "A" cards for a whole year or a distance of nearly two billion miles.

The Chaplain's Work

Throughout the Division more than 4,500 religious services were conducted and attended by more than 245,000 men. Some 2,300 hospital visits were made by the Chaplains who also conducted nearly 125 marriages, performed over 50 baptisms and served at nearly 100 funerals, many of these being for civilian natives living near the isolated posts. In addition nearly 90,000 pieces of religious literature were distributed to the men.

Losses Slight

Aircraft losses during the year were less than one per cent and the Arctic Search and Rescue section men were called out on more than one hundred rescue missions, many of which were to save civilians as well as military personnel either downed, sick or isolated in some part of the North.

He: "You're one in a million."
She: "So are your chances."

Squadron E

By Sgt. Joseph C. Cooper

We mentioned a few weeks ago that we were constantly discovering talent within our ranks. Of course we are. At that point, we gave one instance—the oratorical ability of our First Sergeant. At this point, let us glance in a different direction and discuss a very promising fellow whose talents have long been known and little discussed.

Did you know that Pfc. Orlando Johnson is a poet? The guy really has ability. His poems are well written. They are humorous and tragic, and you will find them a source of informational and pleasurable reading. Of course, knowing the artist always enhances the value of one's work.

And anyone who knows Johnson knows that he is an extraordinary person. In civilian life he was a tailor and a stationer. Of course, poetry was his hobby. His Army training and experience have earned for him the MOS of a baker (and I do mean baker).

To sum it all up, he is a really personable and likeable chap. That is invariably the opinion that is gained of him whether you read one of his poems, eat one of his delicious dishes, or just hold a conversation with him. So much for Johnson, huh?

The fellow who mentioned a few days ago that spring was not far off was certainly lacking in psychic powers, wasn't he? As the saying goes, "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." It has also been WELL said that in the spring a young man's FANCY (period). Nuf said?

Pocket-handkerchief is a queer word. The first form of the word was "kerchief" from the French "vouvre-chef," a covering for the head. By prefixing the word "hand" we get "handkerchief," a covering for the head held in the hand; but pocket-handkerchief means a covering for the head which is held in the hand and carried in the pocket.

SAVE MANPOWER FOR WARPOWER



WEAR SAFETY SHOES

NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

Male Call

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



Wait of Metal