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THE OBSERVER

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OF
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OPERATOR

Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, NOV. 29, 1943

Vol. No. 79

Bombers Win Three In Row

Pittsfield Loses to Dow By 42 to 37

By S/Sgt. EDDIE THOMAS

About two hundred persons saw the fast and colorful Dow Field Bombers defeat the Pittsfield Naval Academy Cadets 42 to 37 last Friday night in the new gym. Sgt. Dick Carlson and Pvt. Lee Dalecky led the attack with 10 and 13 points respectively, to keep the Bombers in the select circle of undefeated basketball clubs in the State.

At the half, the Bombers led by the score of 19 to 6, with Dalecky pacing the club with 13 points.

At the start of the second half, Dalecky was chased from the game on four personal fouls. With one of the key men out of the line-up, Pittsfield closed up the gap, with Meyers leading his team to within one point of the Bombers.

With three minutes of play remaining, the score was Dow 34 and Pittsfield 33. Then Dick Carlson sank two from the floor, followed by Russo and Levine with one each, to salt away the verdict.

The offensive play of Dalecky and Carlson, plus the defensive play of Taylor, and the fine work of Levine, Russo and Hirsh, made up the fine combination of the Bombers.

The Bombers' next game will be against the Houlton Air Base team at Houlton next Thursday. As a preliminary to the game, the officers of Dow Field and Houlton will play. The team will fly to Houlton and return Thursday afternoon.

The summary:

DOW FIELD			
	FG.	F.	Pts.
Levine rf	2	3	7
Taylor	2	1	5
Carlson c	5		10
Dalecky lf	6	1	13
Macharmara			
Hirsh rg	2		4
Delorme			
Russo lg	1	1	3
	13	5	42
NAVAL ACADEMY			
	FG.	F.	Pts.
Beattie rf	2	1	5
Meyers c	5	1	13
Ashon lf			
Coon rg	1	1	3
Abbott lg	5	2	12
Wilburn	2		4
Cauldwell			
	16	5	37

Two Organizations Vie For Spot on Radio Quiz With Communications

The Communication boys, who now hold the title of Dow Field Khaki Kwiz Kids, have had two organizations challenge them to a battle of wits on the Dow Field Radio Show next Friday night. Both the Medical Detachment and the Quartermaster Corps are vying for the chance.

Just what organizations will be represented is difficult to tell at the present. But there will be two quiz teams, so either attend the broadcast at Bldg. T-6 on Friday night at 9:00 or tune in on Station WLBZ.

Music in the Air

Come to the Library, Bldg. T-33, at 8:00 tonight and listen to your favorite musical recordings.

INVENTORY AT COMMISSARY
The Commissary Food Store will be closed all day tomorrow for inventory.



Pfc. Toni Romano and Cpl. Gladys Hoffman have the tables all ready for the Thanksgiving rush in the WAC's Mess Hall. Similar settings could be seen in all the mess halls on the base on "Turkey Day." (Picture by Base Photo Lab.)

Communication Pfc's Outsmart Air Base Noncoms In Radio Quiz

Pfc. Jimmy Niles, with slight assistance from three fellow privates first class of the Communications Squadron, out-answered four noncoms of the Air Base Squadron Friday night to win the Khaki Kwiz, the new feature of the weekly Dow Field Radio Show.

Bldg. T-6 was packed to capacity at 9:00 when the signal was given that Dow Field was on the air and the Troubadours swung into the "Army Air Corps Song." The theme song was followed by "Everything I've Got Belongs to You," with Cpl. Jack Eaves, leader of the Troubadours, carrying the vocal.

S/Sgt. Paul Geden then took over the announcing and introduced the contestants for the Khaki Kwiz. They were Pfc. Niles and his Communication Squadron assistants: Pfc. W. R. Baldwin, Pfc. William L. Stround, and Pfc. E. M. Brewer. Defending the title of Dow Field Khaki Kwiz Kids were S/Sgt. Stan-

Radio Quiz

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Dow Field Diary

S-SGT. PAUL GEDEN

MONDAY

Now that the lectures in Troop School on malaria are over, we're very conscious of the subject. A misprint in a Lewiston paper however really gave us a scare. Treatment for malaria has been effective with two agents—quinine and atabrine. We had never heard of atabrine before until this item appeared in the Lewiston "Sun":

"In the treatment of malaria, whenever a man leaves off for a week, he comes down with a child." Brother, pass the atabrine or we'll be the eighth wonder of the world.

Now that our quiz kids have gotten into the spirit, we've been searching for new angles to stump them. As a matter of fact, when we answered the library phone one was calling up checking on G. I. initials in anticipation. Sooo, we've got them worried.

TUESDAY

Pvt. Dowell, of General Mess, rushed into our office all breathless and excited. "Can you sketch out a design for a Thanksgiving menu?" Dowell asked. That was all we needed. Our advertising instincts ganged right up on us—here was a problem right up our alley. Since we do not carry G. I. comic

Dow Field Diary

Please Turn to Page 2

Movie Produced Locally By Base Chemical Corps Stars Dow Personnel

The Chemical Warfare outfit at Dow Field really believes in getting the story across—and they spare no pains to do it.

For the first time on any air base, the Chemical division has upped and produced a movie. It runs about 35 minutes, takes you through a brief story of gas warfare and stars WACs and Dow Field men.

"Meet Chemical Warfare" is the chummy title. Produced in full color, it covers pretty thoroughly the subject of "What Every G. I. Should Know About Gas."

The whole idea was conceived two months ago by Lt. Archie Tanner. T-Sgt. Van de Walker, of the Photo Lab., was called in and the general action was outlined to him.

Lt. Tanner roughed out a script, planned the sequence of events and the picture was ready to shoot.

SHOOTING PROBLEMS

Then began the headaches. Shooting could only be done on days with sunshine, and in Maine that problem alone is a beaut.

Then came the difficulties of exploding the various bombs for the camera.

Normally the bombs on Dow Field are for uses in the Air Corps. As they are dropped, the impact sets off the bomb. In the film, however, they had to be discharged in the field. So ingenuity and high explosives were necessary—to get them to go off.

A wooden shield was provided for the cameraman to get close-ups. The shield is now a mass of scars, practically a wreck. Showers

Movie Produced

Please Turn to Page 2

USO Show Stars Magician, Dancer And Impersonator

One of the best USO shows ever to visit the base—Tabloid Troupe No. 40—played at Bldg. T-6 last Tuesday night.

Arthur Lloyd, magician of the troupe, looked more like a professor—but not the absentminded variety. He should be known as the human filing cabinet.

"Name a card," he challenged. Then came a flood of requests and he produced everything from the ace of spades to ice cards, quarantine cards, summons, draft cards, birth certificates, a wedding license, a rain check, and even a wind card. The wind card was issued when

USO Show

Please Turn to Page 2

Party at Rec Hall For Married Couples Set for Tomorrow

Soldiers of the Base and their wives who have had difficulty in meeting other couples will have an opportunity to do so tomorrow night at the Base Recreation Hall, Bldg. T-15. "Couple Night," at which there will be informal dancing, and cards and other games will be played, will also give Army wives a chance to meet, as wives whose husbands are on duty or are in the hospital are also welcomed.

The get-together, planned by Mrs. Madeline Shaw, hostess of the Base, will get under way at 8:00. Refreshments will be served.

Firehouse Gang Get Red Hot At Barn Dance

By CORPORAL KEN BISHOP

The Firehouse Gang whooped up a real old fashioned dance last night at T-6.

WACs and G.I.s in fatigue and hostesses in farmerette costumes gave the whole scene a rustic atmosphere.

Contra dances, sissy in the barn, and hoedown caught the spirit of the evening.

The Firehouse Gang made merry—Harry Lavasseur kept fiddling, George Patterson drummed like mad, Ed Cott banged away at the piano, while George Bralley played the guitar, moulder a harmonica and tossed in a jig or two.

Corporal Stone kept the dances humming while Mrs. Shaw provided the refreshments and hostesses. Here's one barn dance that didn't go to seed.

Skiing Arrangements Now Being Made For Base Personnel

Plans are now underway for forming a ski club on the base similar to last winter's organization. Those interested should contact Lt. Warren Smith at Ext. 275 or call Special Service, Ext. 328. Announcement of the first meeting, which is expected to be held some time during the week, will be made in the Daily Bulletin.

The club will be for novices as well as for experienced skiers and the ski tow at King's Mountain, in South Brewer, will be used.

Members of the Bangor Ski club have volunteered their services and, with experienced skiers of the base, will act as instructors.

Lt. Smith is in charge of the arrangements.

Magician to Star At Tonight's Show In Community Center

Sandra, the magician, will be the star performer at an entertainment and dance to be held tonight at the Community Center, French and Somerset streets. All enlisted personnel of the base are invited to attend the entertainment, scheduled to start at 8:00.

Language Courses

Any WACs or men interested in learning French or Spanish see Mrs. Connor at the Library, or Dial 388.

The RAF has so far in the war dropped more than 136,000 tons of bombs on Germany.

USO Show

Continued from the First Page

flying was in its early stages, and high wind might cancel the aerial show so, instead of rain checks, wind cards were issued. Lloyd also did tricks with a set of giant-sized playing cards, changing the actual face of the card from one suit to another.

Bernie George, impersonator and sound effects man, had voice novelities that were as different as anything we've heard. Cupping his hands over his mouth, he impersonated Ted Husing reporting an Army-Navy game. We don't know how he did it, but noises of crowds yelling, Husing excitedly calling plays and even the Army cheering section giving the traditional cheers, were all given at once. In quick succession he brought to life, Edward G. Robinson, Fred Allen, W. C. Fields, Peter Lorre, and H. V. Kaltenborn. His Kaltenborn was a very clever burlesque. His finale was a noise by noise impression of Doolittle over Tokyo. A touch of realism was added as he flashed on and off a small flashlight while his voice rattled like a machine gun.

Bunny Harlow tapped her way to South America in a snappy, body-moving routine. She gave the good neighbor policy an added argument. A little later, in something white and spangled, she sprinkled around a military tap.

Eye-filling Trudy Randall doubled as M. C. and singer. We understand she sang on Fred Allen's program and is also featured over Station WOR, so now she has Dow Field on her list. Trudy started off with a lilting "Hip, Hip, Hooray," added "More Than You Know," and—with a twinkle in her eye and a saucy twist of her head—sang "You Can't Say 'No' to a Soldier." She finished with "Paper Doll."

Owen took care of the music with accordion and piano. He warned up the audience with several popular songs in community singing.

It was a good job all around and kept moving at a fast pace.

Two Part Movie

Continued from the First Page

taken to see the natural resources. Tremendous potentials of wheat, oil, minerals of all kinds, wood and manpower—each a powerful, efficient war machine ready for action.

The high spot of the story was the clever illustration of the Russian absorption versus the Nazi pincer movement technique. Never have we seen a clearer idea of the Russian strategy and its method of operation.

In simple terms, the commentator explains how the Soviets turned the threat to Moscow into a terrible defeat to the Nazis.

The second part of the film will carry the story from there—don't miss it.

Movie Produced

Continued from the First Page

of white phosphorus don't do anybody any good. Magnesium, too, is tough stuff to handle at close quarters.

For instance, they wanted to show the effect of water on magnesium. Magnesium is porous and steam is built up by the intense heat and the water. The result is minor explosions that are unexpected.

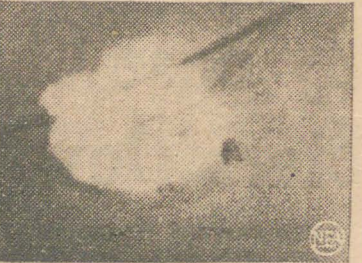
FIELD EXPERIENCES

The film opens with close-ups of the demonstration boards with various forms of incendiaries and smoke pots. These are brought out into the field and set off. One scene shows the thermite eating away the side of the tin can with ease. On this shot you also get the impression it is nighttime—but actually it was taken at mid-afternoon with the lenses adjusted to get a dark background.

Parachute flares, magnesium, white phosphorus and thermite all share the spotlight in the demonstrations.

The scene then changes to the gas chamber. Dow Field WACs

One-Armed K. O.



Camera in the nose of Mustang piloted by one-armed RAF flyer J. A. F. MacLachlan caught this series of pictures showing the destruction of a German Henschel 126 reconnaissance monoplane.

were cast as gas students and were given the gas chamber test.

The chamber is divided into two sections—one for tear gas, the other with a deadlier variety. First they file into the tear gas section with masks on. The instructor checks each mask for proper fitting and complete protection. After he is assured that everything is okay, part two is removing the mask while still in the chamber. The smarting eyes leave no doubt that gas is present. WACs Rosalie Lief, Sonny Munter, Geneva Musgrave, Elva Mitchell and Gladys Elder were seen dashing out the door into the clear, cool air. Part three and four in the test included going into the other section with hands in the air—gas masks in the carrier. As they entered, the instructor shouted, "gas," and they put masks on in a hurry. Lt. Tanner assured us that the gas was a plenty-powerful field saturation and if breathed deeply could easily result in a casualty. Testing for gas concluded the test. The gals had their technique right down to a science—we're proud of our Dow Field glamor girls.

A brief glimpse of the "Battle of Dow Field" shows gas and smoke spread in the field, and first aid treatment being given to casualties.

The film concludes with a general discussion of decontamination. Application to shell holes, trucks, roadways etc. were demonstrated. Chemical inspector, Sgt. Pete Metropolis discovered a new way of putting on his protective cover—the hard way—backwards. The cast of the film includes the whole chemical department: Sgts. Maylen, Daugherty, Dodson, with assistance by Arsenault, Barkey, Paavalia, Kolnick and Abraham.

Credit for technical direction goes to Lt. Archie Tanner and Lt. Lose.

So far sound has not been added, but the film has been so designed that except for a few places it is not vital. You will probably see the film at Troop School this week.

Radio Quiz

Continued from the First Page

ley Schaffer, Sgt. Leroy Rodman, Cpl. Harold Lynton and Cpl. Al Stone.

The first group of questions concerned famous lovers. S/Sgt. Geden named the gal in the case and both sides did well in naming the guy. For the next group of questions, the Troubadours played songs, and both sides had but little trouble identifying the names of states in the songs' titles.

Men in the U. S. Government and G. I. questions presented some difficulty for both sides, and as the first session ended Communications was leading the Air Base by one point.

In the interval between sessions, Sgt. Al Jerusavice sang "When You're a Long, Long Way From

Home." This was followed by the Troubadours playing "Frenesi."

The second session of the Kwiz got under way with a group of questions on South and Central America. The capital of a country was given and the country had to be named. This is where Pfc. Niles really shone, and the Communication boys leaped ahead.

In the last three groups of questions—on Gals' names in songs, presidents' and G. I. questions—the two teams ran pretty much neck-and-neck. But at the final gong the boys from Communications were the new Khaki Kwiz Kids of the base.

The program ended with the Troubadours playing "Blue Skies."

Following the broadcast, which can be heard weekly on Friday nights from 9:00 to 9:30 over Station WLBZ, a dance was sponsored by the Finance Department. The program was produced by Special Service under the supervision of Lt. Herbert J. Carter and Lt. Dudley Larus.

Dow Field Diary

Continued from the First Page

strips, our boys haven't been keeping up with the doings of voluptuous Miss Lace, created by Milton Caniff of "Terry and the Pirates" fame. We made up a quick layout and showed it to Sgt. Jackson of the File Room. After a File Room. After a brief glance, he agreed to put it into production.

To our knowledge it's the first Thanksgiving menu to carry a comic strip. DOW FIELD LEADS AGAIN. For the technically minded, was printed on the multilith machine, just as the first issues of the "Observer" were.

Theme song for today, "I'm Dreaming of a White Thanksgiving." When it snows in Maine, that white stuff really piles up.

WEDNESDAY

After the heavy snow storm of yesterday, Troop School thoughtfully provided a film called "Land and Live in the Arctic." We go on record saying that in our opinion it is the finest film we have ever seen of an instructive nature. The photography was terrific, the cast (mostly one guy) was natural and downright human, and the commentator crisply added a few asides. Cpl. Jack Eaves just told us that the background music was by Debussy.

The entire pictures centers around a pilot downed in the hip-high snow of the northern regions. There he is faced with two alternatives: give up the ghost or make use of his equipment to sustain himself until rescued.

He already knew they had missed him, so his job was to keep from freezing and also indicate his position.

During his experience, the voice of the commentator would serve as a reminder on what to do next—sort of like a guiding angel.

By utilizing the parachute, he made himself a pair of "Eskimo" boots, then built a lean-to, a fire, caught a rabbit and made a pair of snowshoes. For a full hour the entire audience glued its eyes to the screen and ate it up. There should be an Academy Award for that job.

THURSDAY

Thanksgiving Day, and what a feed. Yessir, the works—table linen 'n everything.

Every time we hear a quiz program on the national networks our ears perk up and we give a listen. Do we wish we had the smooth nonchalance of "Information Please!" Clifton Fadiman.

Do you snore? You may be giving away a military secret by the noise. Only recently an entire Nazi company revealed its position by its snores. Afterward they wondered what U. S. secret weapon had found their hiding place. Somehow we're inclined to think that the American version would have the opposite effect. One of our former bunkmates had a nocturnal howl that would have scared the enemy stiff. At times he even sounded like a whole flock of B-17's. So we'll match him against any Nazi snorers.

FRIDAY

Chemical warfare school today. The session started off with the chemical warfare movie produced

at Dow Field. We better get the facts and write them up.

The morning was spent decontaminating shell holes and the side of building. "We want volunteers to do the decontaminating," Lieutenant Lose began. We all looked at each other. The next we knew we were being outfitted in an impregnated uniform. We had no idea we had volunteered but there we were. Down the line Cpl. Al Stone demonstrated the slurry technique, somehow we think it could be better named the sloppy technique. As the boys lifted a huge shovel full of chloride of lime, Al chanted, "take a heaping teaspoonful of flour and mix thoroughly." After Stone had finished his batter—Sgt. Dodson took a look pointing a finger at Al he said "that's so obsolete—" Do you suppose he meant the method? Stone tried the new methods managing to take a milk bath of chloride of lime, his daily exercises, and drown all innocent bystanders all in one motion.



The Burma battlefield.



For all the fellows who didn't get a chance to see or hear the Khaki Kwiz. Here's what the Kwiz Kids were hit with last Friday night. How do you rate?

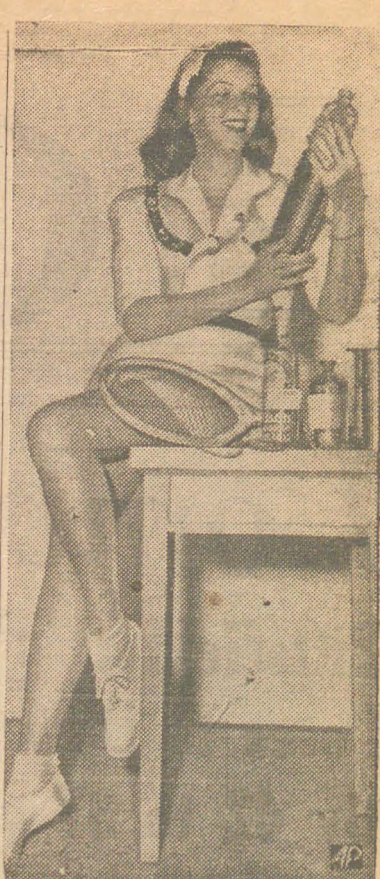
Famous lovers in history—we'll name the gal, you name the guy pitching woo—ready.

- 1-Juliet.
- 2-Cinderella.
- 3-Elizabeth Barrett.
- 4-Cho Cho San.
- 5-Brunhilde.
- 6-Maid Marian.
- 7-Elaine.
- 8-Ophelia.

Did you get the answers? Try this set. These are men in public life—mostly members of the President's cabinet. We'll give you the title—you name the person:

- 1-Secretary of War.
- 2-Secretary of the Navy.
- 3-Secretary of Labor.
- 4-Postmaster General.
- 5-Secretary of Agriculture.
- 6-Attorney General.
- 8-Treasurer of the United States.

Army ordnance jeeps are now used as switch engines in Australia. Fitted with flanged steel wheels, a jeep can move loaded freight cars.



TENNIS SWITCH—Tin cylindrical containers once used for tennis balls have now been adapted by American Can to carry blood plasma to the war fronts. Jinx Falkenburg of films looks over net situation.

BERLIN DECREES MEATLESS SAUSAGE

Berlin has ordered that German "sausages" henceforth must consist entirely of a mixture of vegetables and potatoes, with no meat, the Exchange Telegraph Agency reported in a Zurich dispatch.

Minute Mysteries

Answers on Page 7

When Professor Fordney reached Gifford's office, he found a policeman already there.

"Gifford's dead," he was told. "What brings you here?"

"He telephoned me a few minutes ago; said he had been shot; then I had a hard time understanding him. This street is on your beat, isn't it?"

"Yes. I heard the shot when I was in Smith's cigar store. It took me a while to locate it. The door was locked and I had to break in." As they walked into an inner office, they saw Gifford's body, a bullet through his heart, lying in a pool of blood.

Fordney stooped to pick up a revolver.

"It's an easy jump to the ground," observed the policeman, who was standing by an open window.

"Did you know, sir," he added, "that Gifford has been troubled lately by blackmailers?"

"Yes. The last time I saw him, he told me he had been shot at a couple of weeks ago."

Fordney walked over to the door and found the lock was sprung but the key still in it.

"I suppose," ventured the policeman, "that the blackmailers got him. They must have locked the door from the inside when they entered, shot him, and then jumped out the window."

"No," said Fordney, who was examining the key he had removed from the lock. "There weren't any murderers in here. Gifford committed suicide."



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BANGOR

"THE SICK AND THE WORRIED"

By T-5 ALBERT E. KORMAN

After last week's column it seems as though Sick Call was stormed with applicants for admission to the hospital. By any chance did I picture the hospital as an "Utopia?"

It won't be long now, S & Ws, that our new Recreation Hall will be ready, and from all indications it's going to be a swell place. All the modern conveniences and pleasures of a country club are being brought here to the Station Hospital slowly and steadily.

Flash—Zwaga and Latham, two of our well-known S & Ws, made Cpl. this past week. (I smoke Blackstones, fellows.)

The hospital proves itself as a breeding ground for many a famous masterpiece. Did anybody miss reading the story of Billie, the St. Bernard dog? Also, it seems Pvt. Jones of III is writing a full length novel which he hopes some poor publisher accepts. The title, "The Boys Who Left Home" sounds as though it would be interesting. It describes Jones and other fellows he ran across, experiences in the Army.

"Dinah, oh Dinah" seems to be the prevalent song of a certain patient in Ward III. (Don't worry, Shapiro, I won't give you away.)

Pvt. Henry Murphy seems worried lately about the rumors that postage may go up to four cents. I wonder if he's worried about the government loss or that letters from a certain Miss of Milbridge, Maine, might not be so frequent.

Rothlein, the strong man from Brooklyn, doesn't remember dates very well unless they're with the opposite sex. (Ask him when Japan and the United States went to war.)

One of our S & Ws complained to Major Frazin that he felt heavy all over. The Major remarked, "You should, you weigh enough." The S & W mentioned tips the scale at about 200 pounds.

A very fine, patriotic feeling has come to the fore in Ward III. A few S & Ws awaken patients at all hours of the day to inquire "Do you want to buy a War Bond?" Such patriotism should be encouraged, or should it?

Most of us little realize how a man must feel celebrating his birthday in the hospital even though we are endeavoring to take his mind off his illness by our educational and recreation program. Here are my congratulations and Happy Birthday to some of our S & Ws. If you know any of them, stop at the hospital and wish them a "Happy Birthday." Leon D. Ellis, Nov. 25; John LaBarbera, Nov. 20; Merritt Crane, Nov. 22nd; Lung S. Williams, Nov. 25; Willis E. Bell, Nov. 28 and Clifford D. Caldwell, Nov. 28. They'll appreciate it.

See you next week with more flashes. (Also see you in class tomorrow a. m. Heh, Heh.)

Send Your Photo As Christmas Card

Send a photograph of yourself home with your Christmas Card. The USO Club will take your picture and develop it without charge. Watch our program for the night on which you can have your free photograph made.

A photography dark room, and clay modeling and sketching in our Art Room are new program activities. Come in and use them any time.

Four different kinds of paper are used in making the containers in which bags of gunpowder for Army ordnance field guns are shipped overseas. Outside wrappings are coated with black asphalt to make them waterproof.



DIAMONDS

Engagement Rings
Wedding Sets

Always a Good Selection

BOYD & NOYES

25 Hammond St.

Next to Bus Station



"Why, not? I'm always lending money to the boys!"

TAKE A LOOK AT A BOOK

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

Language classes:

We are going to start French and Spanish language classes. All you men and WACs who are interested in learning either of these two languages, here is the opportunity. Maybe you know something about one or the other of these, if so, then you might like to brush up on them. Please drop into the library and sign up for French or Spanish or both and ask me all about these courses. These will not be correspondence courses.

Practice for the Army tests:

So many times the boys have asked me for some book that would give them an idea of what to expect in the various tests you have to take. Until now I have not been able to help you much on that line but now I can and the book is called Practice for Army Tests. Be sure and ask to see this book the next time you are in the library. I am sure you will find it full of valuable information.

The American Yearbook:

This book presents a survey of the year 1942 in twenty-seven ma-

jor fields of activity. It narrates comprehensively, the events and developments in the U. S. which in the past year were of important significance to America.

Camouflage, Simplified:

All you camouflage men will want to see this book, as it is really good and gives a great many angles with illustrations to the art of camouflage.

Book-of-the-Month selections:

The Little Locksmith by Katharine B. Hathaway.
The Battle is the Pay-Off by Ralph Ingersoll.

The two book dividends for this month are two of Emily Bronte, great novels, Wuthering Heights and Jane Eyre.

Music is in the air:

Take a dash of Tchaikowsky and mix with a little bit of Strauss and you have really got something. Yes music is in the air tonight and it is at the library, T-33. Come in and listen to your favorite composers and spend a delightful evening better known as Music Night. Bring your friends.

Comm.—Uniques

PFC. WARREN BALDWIN

All in all, the Comm. Thanksgiving was strictly O. K. We didn't see anyone who looked hungry, and how could they, after the bill of fare provided by the cooks? Some of our more impatient members got rid of their Thanksgiving "cheer" a little ahead of time, which may have had something to do with the practical joke craze that hit the barrack Thanksgiving Eve. A number of the boys living in town had "bachelor" guests for dinner on the holiday and all reports from this "home front" indicated a swell time for all. Personally, we can vouch for this. There's nothing like the home atmosphere during a time like Thanksgiving. Speaking of being thankful, there aren't any of us who are too bad off this year, do yuh think?

The appearance of a Comm. "braintrust" on the Dow Field program competing with the Airbase Sqdn.'s quiz specialists, should prove interesting and we hope not disastrous for us. We hope to have a good Comm. audience.

Welcome to Comm. additions—Muratore, Foley and Birkhead. Hope you like it here, boys.

We hear that Moore and Ahearn (they're going steady) have applied for the job of "policing" the white cliffs of Dover when the blue birds are through with it.

APC 677 is still very much in touch with some of the boys here. Ex-Dow Fielders Bouck, Lyons, O'Neill and all the rest seem to be doing O. K., which we're very glad to hear.

R. C. WILLISTON

OPTOMETRIST and
OPTICIAN

18 Central St., Bangor, Me.
EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES
FITTED, LENSES GROUND
WHILE YOU WAIT

What's Playing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MONDAY—TUESDAY
ROBERT LOWRY in A SCREAM IN THE DARK

WED., THURS.—BRIAN DONLEVY, PRESTON FOSTER in
GENTLEMAN AFTER DARK

FRI., SAT.—KEN MAYNARD, HOOT GIBSON in
BLAZING GUNS

SUNDAY—DEAD MEN WALK

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

Under the STARS AND STRIPES

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

NONE OF YOUR LIP

Any Wac caught wearing lip-stick during meals at Ellington Field, Texas, faces assault by the gals doing K. P. It seems that lip dressing is difficult to wash off cups and glasses, and the one thing K. P.'s don't want is additional work. So it's now the custom to wash your lips as well as your hands before entering the Ellington Field Mess Hall.

ONLY THREE CUSTOMERS—NO WAITING

You might see a sign like that if you're in Delhi, Indiana, one of these days. Because the short-handed barber shop proprietors in that community invite their customers to drop in as usual—if they want to shave themselves. Electric, safety and straight-edge razors are provided with the usual trimmings. The price is 15 cents. (But no hot towels—and absolutely no conversation.)

A PINCER MOVEMENT?

Your false teeth can bite Hitler! Not in your mouth, of course, but as part of a tank. The New York

over by Al Potente and "Carroll" Halslip; the expert manner in which Garcia renders "Rancho Grande" particularly the "ee yi ho" part if you know what I mean; the very lively discourse over whether or not there was such a rank as commodore in the U. S. Navy; Niles' claim that the phrase, "Crime does not pay" originated in Pittsburgh.

Once again we take our leave wondering as always whether it will be the last time.

Medical Corps

By CPL. "SKIP" GROSS

Have just finished digging ourselves out from all that snow that fell last week to bring you the news.

Flash—The peal of wedding bells was heard again over the weekend. Chuck Booker, driver extraordinary, acquired a spouse!

Don Nichols of the Medical Inspector's office brought his tiny daughter, Diana, down to the hospital, and had the entire detachment making goo-goo eyes.

Scene no artist could paint—most of the Medics wearily wending their way into town sporting those oh-so-terrific Arctic boots.

Seems as though Jimmy "Moneybags" Brown has been dividing his time between the Personnel Dept. and K. P. Do something wrong, Brownie?

Wasn't that Thanksgiving turkey dinner the last word? Sure does seem that some of us fellers found a home!

We've missed the smiling, cherubic face of S/Sgt. Bob Bauer, who has had part of his anatomy disconnected. Let's get well, feller, what say?

Here's wishing Pfc. Heitner one swell trip. His intentions are Minnesota, but we say Boston. Any which way, quite a few Bangor gals and all us guys will sure miss him.

All of us get a big kick from those full-length movies being shown in the dayroom each Tuesday night—Keep 'em coming.

The pool and ping pong tournaments are well under way and some excellent exhibitions have been displayed. Have the results for you as soon as it's over. In the meantime, what's chances for a cribbage battle?

In case you aren't aware of the fact, the Call to the Colors at last Tuesday's Retreat was played by our own "Boogie Woogie Bugle

Dental Society is collecting old bridge-works and gold teeth. The material is used to help build our panzers.

TRIPLE TREAT

There is something good about Germany. Oh, you don't think so? Well, British Admiral Evans insists there is. Said he recently:

"Three good things have come out of Germany—music, sausages and Miss Marlene Dietrich."

WELL-NAMED

A wounded carrier pigeon recently won a 45-mile race in Louisiana. After it had bested 302 others, it was found to have been hit by bird shot. It's name—Bullet Proof!

FREEDOM OF THE SNEEZE?

Ker-choo! Don't sneeze at a soldier or war worker unless he is 12 feet away from you! Health associations, anxious to cut down colds this important winter, rush to point out that when you sneeze you send cold germs flying around you for 12 feet—and at the rate of 100 miles an hour.

Boy! Bob Howard. There he stood, knee high in snow, a-huffin' and a-puffin' and blowing a la H. James.

If you notice some of the gang from Barracks I sneezing and sniffing, blame one of its occupants who felt stuffy.

After the calm comes the storm, so prepare. John A. Banas will return soon from his furlough in Chicago.

One left-handed corporal plus another two-striper learned through experience last week that "Brooklyn Mac" of Wd II returned from a furlough with a new bagful of poker tricks. Nuff said.

Well, what do you know? Tomorrow is payday, so I'll have to be going now before they run out of all that "green stuff." Bye-now, and we still think Sonny is swell.

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ENLISTED MEN

AT



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Felt \$5.00
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All Ranks

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BANGOR, MAINE

THE OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

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Editorial:

How Are You At Talent Scouting?

How many times have you heard the guy in the fourth bunk from you strumming a guitar and wondered why he wasn't on the radio. Yeah, and how about the guy who keeps you in stitches by his quick ad libbing G. I. impersonations? Why doesn't he put his talents to work on any of the base entertainments? Why? Because you, and you don't tell us about him. Maybe he's bashful—needs a little coaxing. He needs you to tell the world about his abilities.

So here's your chance to do a good deed for him and the base.

Every week there are dozens of places we can use an entertainer. Base parties, before and on the radio program, during any dance, at the USO and Community Center. Every day we get calls for men who can amuse others.

Lots of fellows have a tiring job during the day and get a kick out of performing their specialties. But they just don't get around to tell us about themselves. So you be the Christopher Columbus, and do a little discovering of hidden talents.

If you have a trick or two up your sleeves, tell us about it. If you can't do stuff yourself, but know someone who can, a phone call to 388 will do the job.

Try a little talent scouting and we'll do the rest.

Memories . . .

. . . Memories

By CPL. ALBERT STONE

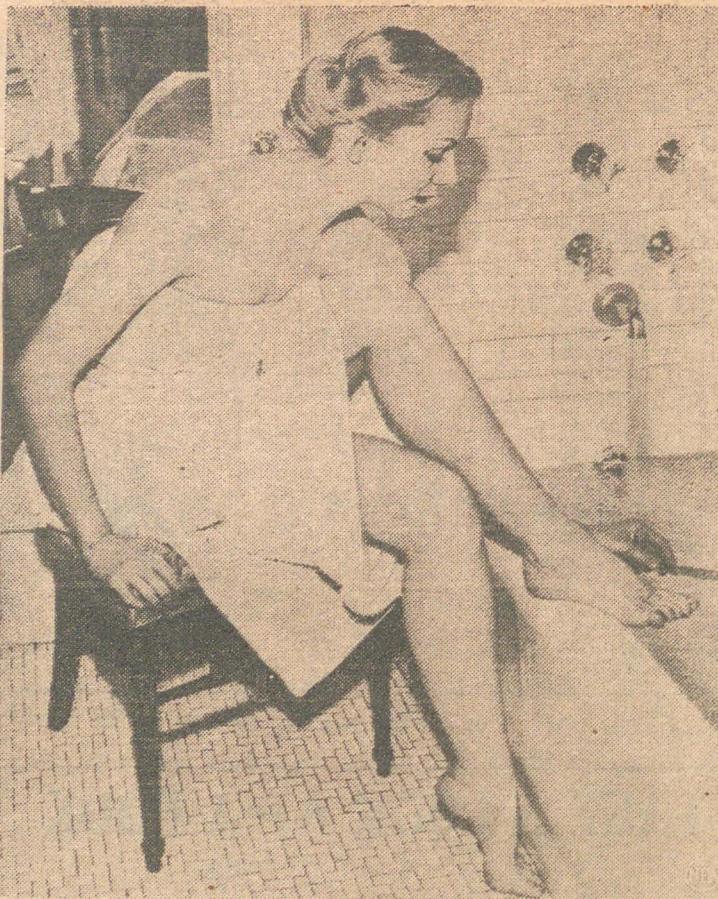
Memories . . . memories . . . (Sort of like to dedicate this column to my buddy, Pfc. Phil Stone (also, brother) stationed with Weather Detachment at Mitchel Field whose Army career thus far is described by the one word, "swell"! I thought it might be safe to kinda put my name under this old column this week since I didn't hear any complaints about it last week—then again, maybe that's on account no one reads it . . . Anyway, we're gonna dig way down in the old barracks bag and see if we can't unearth a few memories, or rather "remembers." Along with such famous remembers as "Remember the Alamo" and "Remember the Maine," we've got "Remember the Bumps!" Certainly anyone capable of a "remember," remembers the Air Base Squadron's famous "Bumps," replete in all their splendor. (The "replete" refers usually to Mad-Russian Switenko, who inevitably would be dosing out the refreshments, one for the customer, one for me . . . one for you, three for me, etc.) Another famous "remember" would be our once-proud WAC Company (entire strength) marching at our weekly Saturday parades looking just as smart as those recruiting posters show them to be. . . . Remember Captain Comiskey without his Dan'l Boone top-piece able to see with both eyes. Remember T/Sgt. Ralph Vaughan and that cherubic chuckle of his'n and how his whole countenance would light up after he cracked one of his silly little puns (. . . and you all the time seeing him as a natural for the part of Cupid, mischievous face, bow and arrow, wings, floating through the air as if he'd been doing that all his life.) Remember the much-talked of "Battle of Dow Field," when it was just that . . . the day we all took up arms to defend our

"alma mater" (or whatever you'd call your "home field") against the attacking hordes from the Guard Squadron who were supposed to have landed paratroopers about a mile or so away . . . and how we were still out there in the forest about an hour after mess (and here the battle over since about 10 o'clock that a.m.)

Remember the first time you saw Dow Field . . . you had never heard of the place until you got in the vicinity of Boston, and then everyone telling you what a swell place you were heading for—and you never had cause to doubt it for a single moment! Remember that strange lost feeling you had when you saw your buddies first begin to go . . . and at the same time wonder if anyone would "give a damn" when you upped and left? But then when you really analyzed it . . . wasn't that true from the moment you entered the Army? You'd get to really know the gang you were with and then before you could learn to pronounce his name right, either you or he were on a train heading for new and greener fields. Remember your first bivouac . . . you thought it would be kind of hard on you, but after the first night discovered it was just like the old days when it was too hot to sleep indoors and you just parked yourself on the roof, in the garden, or out on a fire escape—anywhere that the ozone was more plentiful. Remember how you thought you'd never get used to the rushing around in this old Army life—but after a month of it, found it just as easy to accustom yourself to as when you first started running for that last train, bus, or trolley to work—and how you managed to cram yourself in despite the fact that the door only opened to let someone out. Remember the training films and how we tried to like them, but after a while didn't find them soooo different from the weekly double bills at the Palace Theater. True, "I Killed a Murderer" (that soul piercing story of two sinners in love . . .) and "The Granddaughter of Frankenstein Meets Dracula's Son and Wolf-Man, Jr." was just a wee bit different from our training films—but after all, training films are movies! Remember that inimitable Bisceglia on the weekly radio shows . . . Frank Chamberlain, "Bucky" Buchinger, Rosalie Lief . . . remember the shows? (Remember the radio . . .?) Remember this column, if you can (I dare you), but frankly not that it's necessary, try to forget it—you'll sleep lots easier tonight if you do.

There is a Scotch doctor who had a patient who ran up a temperature of 108. The doctor put him in the cellar to heat the building.

Use Less Water, Says Bathing Beauty



You can get just as clean in a tub one-third full of water as in a full one, says towel sarong girl Ruth Woods of New York, who posed for this poster picture to aid the war on water waste.

Army Chaplain Tells How Troops Counteracted Axis Propaganda

American good behavior and American cigarettes go a long way in counteracting Axis propaganda, Chaplain (Major) Lester E. Nicholson, a 35-year-old ex-Marine, on leave after 18 months' duty at an Army air base in Latin America, reported to the War Department today.

Chaplain Nicholson arrived with the advance group which built the base. At first, the local residents were somewhat hostile, having been influenced by Axis propaganda that the Americans were going to loot and pillage their country, Chaplain Nicholson said. The good behavior of the soldiers and a generous handout of American cigarettes, however, soon overcame their suspicions and friendly relations were established.

In the early days at the base, conditions were primitive, Chaplain Nicholson reported. But before he left they were equipped with a

chapel, a theater, a service club, and concrete tennis courts and baseball diamonds. Chaplain Nicholson assisted in the construction work and became known to his men as the "Engineer Chaplain."

He also helped organize athletics and recreation. One of the main attractions at the base was an Old Junkers plane which had belonged to a German airline operating in that area. The men used it for sight-seeing excursions.

Sixty to 70 per cent of the men at the base attended his services, Chaplain Nicholson stated.

Chaplain Nicholson served three and a half years in the Marines and was discharged with the grade of corporal in 1931. He returned to college and was ordained a Baptist minister in 1932. He served in Texas and Mississippi churches and was a Civilian Conservation Corps chaplain for 18 months.

Prayer On Nose Keeps Bomber Crew Safe

"The Coughin' Coffin," a battle-scarred B-26 Marauder with a prayer scrawled on its nose, has just arrived at Bolling Field, Washington, D. C., after taking its United States Army Air Forces crew safely through the Tunisian, Sicilian, and Italian campaigns.

The six men of the crew, who have been sent back to the United States to use battle experience for training purposes, say they are convinced firmly that a pencil-scrawled prayer helped bring them through unscathed with none of the plane's occupants receiving a scratch.

"We had all kinds of trouble getting the plane ready to take overseas," Major William R. Pritchard, the pilot, related. "One morning, just before we were ready to leave, I noticed written on the nose of the plane, 'God bless the crew of this plane. I'll say a prayer for your safe return.'"

"That made us all feel pretty good. We found out one of the mechanics working on the plane had written this. It gave us a warm feeling to know that this prayer was riding with us on the nose during our bombing attacks. It is still on the nose."

Christmas Parties Should Be Arranged Now

Well, that time is here again, you know, Christmas, and, that very lovely hostess is still with us, you know, Mrs. Shaw. So those of you that would like to have arrangements made for Christmas parties and such don't be bashful about talking it over with Mrs. Shaw, and maybe a little Chop-Chop about it too, you know, the more time for planning a party, the better the party, and the better the party the more pleasure for everyone.

Christmas Shopping?

Is Christmas shopping a problem to you?

Do you hate the act to buying things?

Do you puzzle and fret over what to get?

Are you a natural for anything any salesperson tries to sell you?

Do you need any help?

If so, see Mrs. Shaw, Base Hostess, and she will gladly go shopping for you, help you make selections you want, not what someone wants to sell.

To top this Mrs. Shaw has a gift wrapping service.

So do your Christmas shopping this easy way.

"The Soldier's Best Bet"

PILOTS GRILL

OPP. AIR BASE ON HAMMOND STREET
STEAKS — CHOPS — CHICKEN

A WACY VIEW

A diary of doings on the WAC Reservation



Waahoo On WAC Hill

PFC. SHIRLEY HIRSCHAUT

Surprise — You thought you wouldn't be bored with my column this week, but since there was a holiday we got together and had a little fun.

I wish I were a poet or something so that I could describe for all the girls and their guests just how wonderful Thanksgiving dinner was, the food, the companionship, the decorations. . . Everything.

As far as the menus went . . . they were grand, but where did this lace dame come from? We would like to see more of her . . . perhaps even in the "Observer."

Thanks also to the entire staff at the mess hall including those unsung heroines, the K. P.'s. Speaking of KP, KP T/5 Tex Havard certainly did look cute in that apron and yellow hair bow.

Baker Marion Catley received a proposal from the Weather Observer before he had finished his dinner, so as to tie-up the priority on her baking.

Kathrine Ellsworth romping in the snow to get pine boughs for decorations for the mess hall. Lt. Dennison pressing sheets for tablecloths all morning. Lt. Cornwell out of the hospital just long enough to enjoy dinner with us.

Wool gathering is a wonderful pastime when you can do it in front of an open fire place after a heavy dinner. Isn't it, Sgts. B and L of Headquarters ? ? ?

One wonders why some people are ready to throw knives and everything in their reach when they are called certain nick-names. I think I shall do an article on nick-names some time.

Did T/5 Chubinsky enjoy her three day pass? Did the sailor boy enjoy it also?

Esther Aquillio is hiding a red face and perplexed mind. Those four letters that she wrote to her friends in her home town didn't get into the right envelopes . . . I wonder what was in X's letter to Z and vice versa with W and Y.

My fellow scribe of the Medics beat me to the punch on the Mitchell-Howard romance, but I'll beat him to at least a draw if people will forget that I write a column and do some talking in front of me for a change . . . I get lonely sometimes with no one to talk to.

Ballinger and Lammers preparing for their grand adventure in recruiting. Letters from the girls who were transferred giving varied opinions of how they like where they are. Absent minded mislaying of handbags.

Before I stop, I wish to ask if anyone has a guaranteed rat trap. We at Base Traffic will try it out without charge so that you may patent it . . . I thank you.



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HAMBURGERS
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ON DRAUGHT
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Boys in the Service
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Commendations For Guard Duty

The following named members of the guard received commendations for the manner in which they conducted their duty during the week:

22 NOVEMBER

Pvt. Hatch, Engineers; Pvt. G. Simmons, Aviation Squadron; Pvt. Blackburn, Air Base Squadron; and Pvt. H. Helper, Guard Squadron.

23 NOVEMBER

Pvt. L. Jackson, Aviation Squadron, and Cpl. West, Engineers.

24 NOVEMBER

Pvt. Walter Burke, Aviation Squadron; Pvt. Donald Haynes, Air Base Squadron; and T/5 William Fife, Engineers.

25 NOVEMBER

Pvt. H. L. Taylor, Engineers; Pvt. Michael Powell, Aviation Squadron; and Pvt. Carlisle, Air Base Squadron.

Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

The main feature this week will consist of the inter-barrack sports competition held Thanksgiving day at the Base Gym. The stories to be told are from the angle where I sit. No doubt there will be pro and con debates, so here is hoping that some good words fall evenly among the contestants.

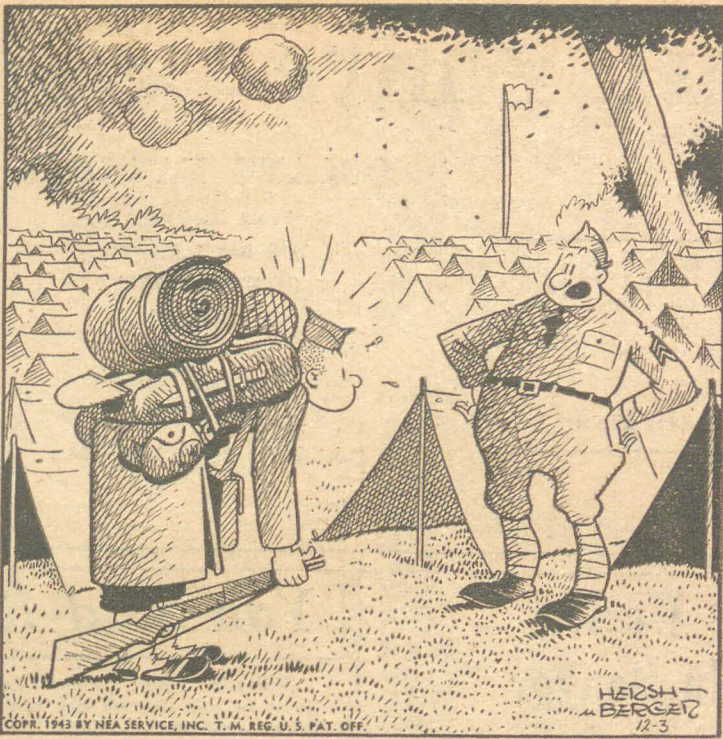
The first battle of the morning was between barracks, an eight-man relay race which was won by 209 in two minutes and forty seconds. The losers put up a strenuous protest as to the tactical running of Cpl. Schwartz over Pvt. Reyes, Pvt. Rivard sewed-up the affair with a sudden burst of speed over Pvt. Taylor. The teams were as follows: For 211: Morrison, Heenan, Boyd, Saffro, Meyers, Daniels, Reyes and Taylor. For 209: Gregory, Oakes, Morgan, Mollie, Williams, Bushey, Schwartz and Rivard.

In Volley Ball the married men triumphed over the single men by a score of 15 to 10. The 211 single men won over the singles of 209 by a score of 15 to 6. The married men of 209 won over the married of 211 by the score of 10 to 1.

In the basketball game between the married men and the singles the married men were bound to get up from this paragraph. Here

After the first fifteen minutes of play the married men led by the score of 16 to 12, this at first was supposed to be the end of the game as time was short and many men had to meet their friends for the turkey dinner. At the request of the single men, five more minutes was allotted. This five minutes lasted for over a half hour with an unlimited amount of single men being substituted. Finally this gave the singles a chance to forge ahead and with the score at 30 to 27, they were willing to call it quits. With time and blind men for referees we had to consent. With a good referee and regular time quarters, we married men extend an invitation to come out and find out how the game should be played. That long, blue-eyed Cauthorn looked very bad for the mythical winners, he can nearly reach the basket without jumping, but from the way he missed he must have thought the basket was full and no room for the ball.

Another main feature game, one as handball was played between Lt. Mahoney and Lee vs.



"Swell job of packing, Private Jones—but who's going to do the fighting?"

KHAKI KOMICS

HASN'T CHANGED

Mate: So Henry is still swabbing the decks.

Gunner: Yes, he's still the same floor flusser.

LARGE SCALE OPERATION

Sweet Young Thing: "Do you want to spoon?"

Private: (playing dumb) "Spoon, what's that?"

Sweet Young Thing: "Look at those two couples over there. That's spooning."

Private: "If that's spooning, let's shovel."

ADD DEFINITIONS

Thunderbolt pilots overseas are taking a ribbing from Lightning pilots—because a dictionary was found which defined a thunderbolt as:

"A large crash of noise, causing no damage, immediately following a bolt of lightning."

Female Mail Carrier: Postal packin' Mama.

Washington, D. C.: The City Bureauful.

Chivalry is that noble quality of a man which makes him considerate of every beautiful woman who is not married to him.

QUITE SO

Mrs. Blimp: Miss Davis, what do you think would be the most practical thing for a fall outfit?

Joan Davis: A fall outfit? A parachute.

FAITHFUL ONE

The officer of the day entered the guard house and found it empty except for a private who,

Sgts. Skyepek and Sucher. Then a barrack match which was won by 211 with S-Sgt. Goyette and Cpl. Alves holding honors over Cpls. Kilcoyne and Mulledy by the score of 21 to 5.

Now this handball game seems to have quite a history, it has over 200 pages of why, where, and when—to so much to go into detail here. The game is around 4000 years old and claimed to be originated in the days of the Egyptians, although the Irish try to claim it is their game. Lt. Mahoney please take note.)

The game was introduced in this country on or about 1840 from Ireland and has had many names, Handball being the American version. This game has its champions, in 1897 Mike Egan, six years later won by Tim Twohill, both Irish, (this should make the Lt. happy) and on through the years it has changed hands with the Irish getting their share. This is a scientific game and according to Mahoney and Lee, Skyepek and Sucher have no license to play it. Here are the scores 21 to 8, 21 to 8, and 21 to 6 just a question of going through

stripped to his shirt and trousers, was lounging on a chair and smoking a pipe.

"Where's the sergeant of the guard?" demanded the OD angrily. "Gone across to the noncom's club to have a beer, sir," replied the private.

"And the sentries?"

"At the PX, sir."

"Then confound it, what are you doing here?"

"Me, sir?" was the reply. "I'm the prisoner."

Hostess: What's your favorite sport?

Seaman: Sleighing.

Hostess: Now, let's not talk shop.

ALL THIS, AND HEAVEN TOO

Jake was inducted and sent to a camp that boasted a WAC contingent. After completing his basic he was given a job as janitor in a WAC barracks. Months went by and one day he was summoned to the finance office. "Finkel," said the officer in charge, "where have you been for the last four months? You haven't drawn your pay in five months." Jake replied, "What, you mean I get paid too?"

"Frequent water drinking," said the advising sergeant, "prevents becoming stiff in the joints." "Yeah!" replied the rookie, "but some joints don't serve water!"

Corporal, "Was she shy when you asked her age?"

Pvt.: "Yes, about ten years!"

Then there's the master sergeant who spent 20 years in the army—four working, and 16 standing in line.

the motions so say the Lts. T-Sgt. Sucher says Lt. Lee won it and M-Sgt. Skyepek lost it, right here I can see a singles match coming up. Sgt. Skyepek did not have much to say and he shouldn't after that sample of refereeing.

All in all everybody had a swell time, the dinner and that nap made it a hundred per cent for the day.

Sgts. Orioli, Solomon, Pvs. Hickey and Dobbs have moved on to another stop, one of our boys had a talk with them. They have been living under battle rations and their first real food for several days was the Thanksgiving dinner. Under full field pack they say our old friend Hickey was an SS man. Even with our good natured ribs



"We're gonna send this one to Hitler!"

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

S. Sgt. Schaffer, Quiz Kid, Borscht Circuit, Pianist, and Columnist

You don't have to be a quiz kid to know who S-Sgt. Stanley J. Schaffer is. If you read the Observer at all, you can spot his name over the Air Base Column, sometimes called Seventh Heaven and sometimes called names that would surprise you!

To keep the record straight, it's Stanley J. Schaffer and Stanley insists the "J" is for JAY, from the country no doubt. As a matter of fact, Stanley is strictly Bronx—not only admitting it, but actually proud of it.

At the tender age of eight, Stanley burned with the desire to be a pianist, so he took it up. The neighbors took it up too... to the authorities. So, Stanley went to school, not one for exclusiveness, he attended the James Monroe High school. To quote Schaffer—"the biggest student body in the whole world according to the New York Mirror." Well, the student body needed a head, so Schaffer was it school president. He also played in the band and the symphonic orchestra (at James Monroe).

After the triumph at high school, Stanley started toward higher intellectual efforts. At N. Y. University, he began studying Fine Arts. "Fine Arts," that's Bronx for anything that has not got a dollar and cents application.

"You gotta earn a living," thought our hero. So he checked on the business end. He got transferred to the School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance. (Stanley was not gonna miss anything)

and then took pre-law, or "how to be an ambulance chaser in four easy lessons."

During the summer vacation (four months—imagine) Stanley took care of two jobs. "One as a 'glorified' office boy in my father's wholesale grocery business," Stan continued. "If it's in a can, we got it, or we had it, to bring things up to date." The second summer activity was pianist and strip teaser on the Borscht circuit. The idea of the Borscht Circuit is moving around in a series of summer hotels ready to do anything in the way of entertaining.

Stan chuckled, then began. "I remember one place we did these 'living statues' act and one caught me with my pants down." "You see, I was in a little skit dressed as a bum, during the next act, I had to change my clothes for the 'living statue' stunt. I pulled off my pants and rushed across the stage for the next change—no pants on, and the stage curtain was up." "The unexpected laughs and whistles didn't help my dignity much."

To help restore Schaffer's dignity, we pause to add that Stanley is a member of Phi Alpha, the Theta chapter. That's That!

Stan is also a member of the quiz kids on the Air Base Squadron team. We also find that in his spare time, he is taking a G. I. Correspondence course in American History.

Stan looked up at us with a glint in his eye. "Say, I've got a good question to ask you... With that we disappeared. We ASK the questions not answer them.

Sicilian Campaign Reunites Mother And Son

Although the rumble of combat occasionally could be heard and some of the residents went up to the mountains from time to time to view the fighting in the valleys below, the Battle of Sicily bypassed the isolated village of Fiumedinisi, near Messina. More than a month had gone by after the Allied occupation of the island had been completed, and still no American soldier had set foot in the village.

At last one came. At 10 o'clock one night Staff Sergeant Sam Gregory, of Mount Hope, West Virginia, radio gunner of a B-26 Marauder medium bomber of the Northwest African Air Forces, ar-

and etc., we wish all of them the best of luck.

From reports we hear that Pvt. Blake can take care of himself when isolated. It seems he did everything in the training film we saw last week and after a tough night came out with flying colors (he did not see this picture.)

Our base bowling team seems to be falling apart, we forfeited four points last week.

Basketball starts this week and it is hoped that we can place a team on the floor tomorrow night. Games will be held Tuesdays and Thursdays from latest reports. Cpl. Tom Mulledy is going to manage the team, so let's give him our best. It would be a good gesture on the part of the men who do not play to get out and urge the boys along in their games.

Well, here is where I sign off and I expect a bombardment of protests, so in the next issue I may be able to give you some answers.

"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE
Bangor House

Dining Room
Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St.

Bangor

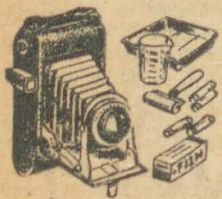
How to be sure about her diamond

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

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

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SUNDAY ONLY

Base Chapel

7:30—11:30

Engineer Area

9:30 A. M.

Confessions Before Each Mass

Why Don't You
Do Right?

MRS. MADELINE SHAW



Recently I read in the "Observer" that only 10 per cent of the personnel of the base will be granted furloughs and passes over Christmas this year. That means—of course—that most of you will be around here over the holidays. Some of you will be away from home on Christmas for the first time, and it will be rather "tough" on you. In fact, it will be "tough" for all those who will not get a chance to get home. So, if there is anything I can do to help make your Christmas a merry one, please let me know.

Here are a few suggestions ways I might be able to assist you.

If any of you would like to have a party or dance I would be glad to make the arrangements. That goes for small groups and large. Just let me know in plenty of time and I will see what can be done.

If you have friends or relatives visiting you, bring them to the recreation hall and let them use it as their headquarters. There will be times when they must wait for you to get off duty and I believe they will find it pleasant here.

Do you have difficulty in getting time off to do your shopping? If there is anything I can do for you along that line, please let me know.

Perhaps you have done your shopping and are having difficulty in wrapping the presents suitably as gifts. Bring them into the recreation hall. We have all the trimmings and will try to do a good job for you.

Those are merely suggestions. If you have any other problems I can help you solve, let me know what they are and I'll do my best to help.

Headquarters

(By Sgt. Freddie Neumann)

The Thanksgiving holiday has put a crimp in the news. With everybody concentrated on Turkey Day and others away, news is scarce. But—here are a few items.

We understand that S/Sgt. Sally Neary has had offers to sing on a radio program. What are you waiting for, Sally. Let's have a crooner from headquarters.

S/Sgt. Irving Berkson received a peculiar package the other day containing of all things—pickles. So Berkson wrote to his aunt and said, "What goes with the pickles? Will await the rest of the shipment." That's what we call taking something for granted.

T/5 Nowakowski was hard at work—sewing on her new buttons. Lo and behold when she put the coat on she found that she had sewed the pockets together. My such zeal.

T/Sgt. Ralph Vaughn—remember him—is visiting. It sure was great to see him. Who'll ever forget his dancing technique and of course his snoring. Best of luck, Ralph.

Sgt. Jackson likes fur. Strange as it seems to read that—it's true. Dottie Bates had to keep her coat on a chain last Saturday at the NGO club.

T/5 Dickerson entertained at the Tech Office Thursday. Quite by chance they were viewed as they came out on their way to dinner.

A certain fellow from Finance makes quite a hit with the girls in headquarters. We wonder who he could be. (Oh, yes, we do!)

S/Sgt. Ernie Baker wrote to me last week from somewhere in England. Wished me to give all his best regards. Hasn't been permanently based as yet and finds himself kept mighty busy.

You are thinking of the Christmas Party, we hope. As yet the committee hasn't met for final plans, but we hope all of you will plan to be with us. More about that next week. So long.

A Louisville company, famed for its baseball bats, is now making Army ordnance rifle stocks.

Know Your Officers

Lt. Col. B. T. Alm, M. C.

Lt. Col. Bernhard T. Alm, M.C.—now in charge of the Station Hospital here—was in the National Guard for seven years and was on the list of the Officers' Reserve Corps when he was called to active duty at Fort Jackson, S. C., in 1941. From then until the present he has had many varied assignments with the Army.

After leaving Fort Jackson, he went to Langley Field, Va., as Executive Officer of the Base Hospital. In 1941 he graduated from the School of Aviation Medicine and in the same year was appointed Surgeon of the First Bomber Command. Early in 1942 he moved to New York City to the Headquarters of the First Bomber Command, and in October of the same year he was appointed Surgeon of the Antisubmarine Command.

On the reversion of the Antisubmarine Command to the Bomber Command this fall, he was transferred to the Headquarters of the First Air Force and recently came to Dow Field.

Col. Alm graduated with an A.B. from Michigan State College in 1928, and received his M.D. from Wayne University in 1934.

He was on the Medical Staff of General Staff of General Motors Corporation for five years.

His hobbies are fishing, and rifle and pistol marksmanship.

Promotions

Congratulations to the following WACs who received promotions last week.

TO BE SERGEANTS

T/4's Laura E. Besley, Ruth A. Biddinger, Helen E. Brennan, Beatrice R. Goldstein, Helen G. Halsey, Monica V. Kozlowski, Katherine Levy and Victoria Novinski.

TO BE CORPORALS

T/5's Sara K. Davis, Lillian I. Bennett, Kathrine A. Solomon, Marjory A. Berry, Marion E. Carley, Martha E. Chandler, Johanna I. Compitello, Marion A. Cray, Ruth M. Deming, Inez M. Dickerson, Esther L. Downing, Gladys R. Elder, Katherine D. Ellsworth, Fannie J. Hardin, Gladys I. Huffman, Thelma E. Justice, Adeline Kenton, Clara C. Lammers, Frances J. Martin, Katherine M. Nieding, Clara H. Nowakowski, Marjorie L. Stephenson, Catherine T. Sullivan and Rita B. Sweeney.

USO Activities

Week November 29 to December 5

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29

8:30 Kountry dancing to Records. Also the modern steps. USO hostesses.

Ping Pong, Pool, Parlor Games.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 30

9:00 Big Bingo Party. Cash Prizes, Novelties and fun. USO hostesses.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1

8:30 Mid-Week Dance. Swing and Sway to the captivating rhythms of the Dow Field Troubadours. USO Hostesses.

10:30 USO on the Air.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2

8:30 Movie—"Nightmare." Murder Mystery. Starring Diana Barrymore and Brian Donlevy. Dancing to Records. USO Hostesses.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3

8:00 Letters-on-a-Record made.

What's Doing This Week For Service Men In Bangor

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

U. S. O. CLUB, 81 Park street. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. Facilities: Reception lounge and information desk, check room, reading and writing room, library, newspapers, magazines, books, social recreation room, snack bar and refreshment lounge, music room, recording studio, classical records, game room, pool, ping-pong, arts and crafts room, hobby workshop, photographic dark room, radio, showers and shaving facilities, sewing kit, self-valet, first-aid kit.

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

Y.M.C.A., 127 Hammond street. Open 24 hours. Services: Game room, lobby, writing materials, information, showers, swimming pool.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dow Field Activities

MONDAY, NOV. 29

Ping-pong night. All you soldiers and WAC's who are interested in ping-pong are invited to T 15 to try your skill.

TUESDAY, NOV. 30

Couple night. Get acquainted with each other. This is a night planned just for the couples of the Base. Many married couples of the Base do not know another couple to spend the evenings with. Here is an opportunity to meet other couples of the Base. Card games and other activities are planned for your enjoyment.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 1

Letter writing night. Start the month right. Write your letter home tonight. T15 is the place. Refreshments will be served to the industrious folks. So come to T 15 and write your letters.

THURSDAY, DEC. 2

Dancing class for beginners. In-

structor will arrive at T15 at 7:30 p. m. All those interested in lessons are invited to the class.

FRIDAY, DEC. 3

Broadcast and dance. The broadcast will be in T6 at 9 p. m. The dance will follow immediately. The dance will be sponsored by the Guard Sqd. Other organizations will be invited. Dow Field hostesses and the WAC's will be present.

SATURDAY, DEC. 4

Relaxation night at T 15. Come to your Reck. Hall and enjoy the comforts of home. Easy chairs, books, latest magazines, papers, radio and recordings are in the offering for your enjoyment.

SUNDAY, DEC. 5

Informal dance. Dow Field hostesses and WAC's will be present for you to enjoy an evening of informal dancing and fun. The dance begins at 8:30 p. m.

are none other than the First Cook Sgt. Doria Cardin, and Pvt. Therrien of the same shift. In fact all the boys worked hard and everyone pulled together with their work.

The Mess Sergeant wants all the men to eat all they want but please don't take more on your tray than you can eat. You can always come back for seconds if you want more so let's pull together and don't fill our tray too full.

A talk to our cooks and mess personnel was given to us by our Mess Officer, Lt. M. W. Smith, on saving of food and fats this week and you can bet we all are doing our part.

Can you hear them weddin' bells ringing for Cpl. of the Guard Manning and that East Holden Special Number One, Dorothy? . . . Or could it be just rumor going around?

Ask Pfc. Sorrentino who the King of Kids is in town.

S-Sgt. Hart is due a rest after the Thanksgiving rush and we are helping him get it by piling out the work up for him on account of that phone ringing and that continued calling of, "Sgt. Hart, answer the phone," all day long.

General Mess

News is short this week because all the Mess Personnel has been so busy with the Thanksgiving dinner.

We all want to remember the two shortest men who worked all night Thanksgiving eve getting things ready to make Thanksgiving dinner a success. These two

You Said It

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

A little, old lady—evidently on a sight-seeing tour of Bangor via bus—was recently asked for her pass by one of the M.P.'s at the gate. She fumbled in her purse and produced a bus pass. "I'm sorry," said the M.P., "but you'll have to have another pass for the base."

"But I'm just going to ride around and come right out," she said.

"Sorry," the M.P. repeated, "you'll have to see th' sergeant."

With that she marched up to the bus driver, took out her change purse and said, "I'd like to buy another pass—for the base, please."

Evidently the K.P. who was dishing out the turkey at the general mess hall on Thanksgiving didn't quite get the idea when they told him to ask the ladies whether they wanted white or dark meat.

With a piece of turkey already poised on his fork, he'd ask, "White or dark?" and plunk the piece on the tray regardless of shade.

Perhaps he thought the question was merely for another Gallup poll.

There's a rather complicated soothsaying device appearing daily in the Bangor "NEWS" under the title of "Wishing Well." After going through a mathematical equation with the number of letters in one's name, the key to the mystery is obtained and a sequence of letters is given that spells out a message to you—and everyone else with an equal number of letters in his name.

A WAC in one of the offices who is addicted to this device was recently mumbling to herself all day. Finally she turned to another WAC and said, "How the devil do you 'Talk soft ravel'?" "Oh," said the other WAC, "I thought that at first too, but it's 'Talks of Travel.'"

Anyone who likes the sound of rain on a tin roof (and we don't see why anyone should) can get the same effect by wearing a fibre helmet liner in a good sleet storm. And he doesn't even have to remain indoors! Poor Capt. Comiskey, who always wears a Dan'l Boone hat (sans the tail) in such weather, misses all the fun.

One of the wives who attended the Thanksgiving dinner in the General Mess was asked if she had enough to eat. "Why," she replied, "they had enough food to feed a regiment!"

Do you know why the GIs have those slits in their overcoat pockets? According to Major Russell Bargamin, of the Air Base Squadron, they are put there so that non-coms who have become too fat to wear their cartridge belts on the outside of their overcoats, can wear them under the overcoat. The bayonet handle sticks out through the slit!

After reading this column over, were so scared someone will take a poke at us that we're white as a sheik.

F. M. S.

Capt. Taro Suzuki, commanding a company of American soldiers of Japanese descent now fighting in Italy, said that Army ordnance 60 mm. mortars put a stop to a lot of Nazi rifle, machine gun and artillery fire.

CIVILIAN SLANTS

Headquarters

Our Commanding Officer, Major Mackey, has left for a few days' visit with his family in New Jersey. Mrs. Mackey is accompanying her husband on the visit.

Assuming command in the absence of Major Mackey is our able Maintenance Officer, Captain Eckhardt.

We are happy to note that Mr. Lansing Petrie is again back with us at this Sub-Depot after an absence of a few weeks which took him back to Rome, New York. Mr. Petrie was a very able instructor getting the Supervisor Training Courses under way. We are all hoping that your stay this time is a much longer one.

Rebecca Libby is having a few days' Annual Leave and she is being missed by us all in the office.

We are glad to have "Gussie" Padgett back with us again after being out due to sickness. Hope that you're all O.K. again Gussie.

Bobby Curran has some new glasses and they are very becoming to her. Can you see any better, Bobby?

Just where and how did Captain Eckhardt get that deer he had on his car yesterday? You sure are quick on the draw or could it be the eye? Good work, Captain.

Now that the Supervisors Course is over and it being a huge success they are preparing for another which shall be equally as successful. The employees wish to extend thanks for these courses being offered by the Sub-Depot which are for the benefit of the employees.

Medical Dept.

Edward MacDougall is the latest to receive a letter from Pvt. Galen Veayo. The letter, written October 31st, arrived at Station Hospital November 22nd, and was not V Mail.

Extracts follow: "Well, my friend, I'm here in North Ireland, your home country, or is it Scotland? It has rained almost every day since I've been here so you can see how muddy it is, but a guy gets used to mud after awhile.

"This is a different country than the United States or even Maine. The people all seem to live in stone houses and mostly small ones. The roads I've seen have been narrow.

"Everything is rationed, even clothing."

"The people are okay, friendly and all. Before the war they earned thirty shillings, \$6.00 a week, and according to them lived good. That would just about buy you a quart.

"The biggest worry to the boys here at the moment is that the largest brewery in the island has gone on a strike.

"Right now we are conditioning by making hikes. Ever try it? But as long as Uncle Sam gives me the shoes I'll walk—seeing the island by foot.

"I've been to town about twice, once to get a haircut. They charge fourteen cents. You can't buy much, and what you want to buy you can't, so there isn't much sense in going.

"One thing a guy hears over here is a lot of German propaganda—over the radio, of course. It's fantastic and I wonder who expects to believe it."

His address is Pvt. Galen Veayo, 31282241, Hdq. Btry 38 F. A. APO No. 2 care Postmaster, New York, New York.

BRIEFS

Cornelius Golden, Jr., spent the weekend in Boston.

Mrs. Lillian Whitney is back to duty after being confined to her home for a week by illness.

Friends of Station Hospital Mail Clerk, Angeline Puccio, are congratulating her on a well-deserved promotion. It is Corporal Puccio now.

Miss Mary O'Connell has distributed posters around the hospital which urge civilians to submit their ideas for Victory by suggesting better, quicker ways of doing War Department jobs. Cash awards will be made from five dollars to \$250.

Mr. Charles C. Richardson has returned to Richmond, Va., after visiting at the home of his niece, Miss Shirley Morrison, for six weeks.

Mrs. Catherine Kearns is improving steadily in health, her friends will be glad to know.

Miss Margaret O'Connell, sister of Miss Mary O'Connell, was presented with a bouquet of lovely cut

flowers, a gracious Thanksgiving day gift of several of the ward women employees.

Sub-Depot Guard

Cpl. Blackman would like to know why the deer are so wild this time of year. On a recent hunting trip he sighted five, the result was "zero."

Patrolman Wright has put in a requisition for a dory to use on guard duty down on Post No. 1. Incidentally he has just shot a Raccoon—and tells us that he is going to have rabbit pie and use the hide for a bear rug.

Patrolman Lamson must have discovered the "Fountain of Youth," just an old "young" fellow trying to get along.

The Civilian Guard Force are all wondering where Patrolman Frye is getting his red-tipped cigarettes. And why the jazz bow????

Patrolman Massey has gone patriotic. Massey is going to donate his huge rubbers to be boiled down so that each member of the Guard Force may have a pair.

Sgt. Tommy Thompson would like to have the female members of the Sub-Depot send in recipes for rabbit pie. That lone rabbit of his would help a lot on the meat problem.

MAINTENANCE

Seems good to have Capt. Eckhardt back looking so rested after his leave spent in New Haven, Conn.

John and Jeanne Breslin celebrate their first wedding anniversary on Thanksgiving Day. Congratulations and may you have many, many more anniversaries.

We said goodbye to Earl Sanborn, our general shop foreman, on Monday, as he left for the Naval Reserves. The demands of the Sub-Depot always came first with "Sandy" and he is going to be greatly missed by all.

Gerald Burns of Engines, Rupert MacLean of Electrical, Earle Herick and Elwood Shepley of Airplane Repair are now instructors at the State of Maine Aircraft school.

Margery Murray, first civilian employee in the Sub-Depot, has resigned her position as stenographer in the Engineering Ships to go to New York City to spend the winter months with her brother.

Another employee who left this week was Paul Yerganian of Electrical. Paul joined the armed forces and our best wishes went with him.

News from Parachute and Textile Branch: Foreman Emile Dubey's son, Seaman First Class James Dubey, was a visitor in this department on Thursday. Young Dubey was present at the Allied invasion of Sicily. Friends of Sgt. "Dutch" Krumm, formerly of Parachute, will be glad to learn that he has arrived safely somewhere in England. Arthur MacQuinn finally did it—by getting a 300-pound buck down near Otis, Maine. Isn't it about time, Arthur, and how about a taste? Congratulations to Loula LeMay, Kathleen Spencer, Jean Way, Shirley Day and Chris Beverage upon their recent promotions to Jr. Leather and Canvas Workers. The girls report that their promotions were most welcomed.

Hunting season being almost over and a survey being made to show the average distance traveled in order to shoot the deer indi-



11-30
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"She goes out with other guys while I'm here, but she had them each sign a non-aggression pact!"

Yank's Favorite



Anne Gwynne has reason to smile, and so has her press agent, for Yank, the Army magazine, has dubbed her the servicemen's favorite pin-up girl.

cated that those who traveled the farthest came back empty handed—but not so Capt. Eckhart as his success required that he traveled only eight miles from the Sub-Depot to return with a young doe.

We're glad to have Mary Cookson back with us after her recent illness but we're sorry to hear that her brother, Cpl. Wesley Cookson, is in a hospital somewhere in the South Pacific.

Maintenance employees are very appreciative of the new privilege of Dow Field plates. Many, who previously were unable to obtain these plates, now are able to drive their cars onto the area. Certainly this will boost the morale during the coming cold, windy winter mornings.

Sub-Depot Supply

Short story with a happy awakening: It seems our Condemned & Reparable Supervisor, Eddie Cronin, had a rather bad dream the other night! He hit the hay at the ghastly hour of 9:30 p.m. and at exactly 11:00 p.m., 1½ hours later, he jumped out of bed, threw on his clothes and dashed madly around getting ready for work. Suddenly he gazed at the clock and awoke to the fact that he had at least 7 hours more to sleep! Something you ate, Eddie?

A former employee, Elizabeth Moore, who left us last summer to enlist in the SPARS, surprised us with a visit last week! She looks positively super and now displays a couple of Gold Bars on her trim, blue uniform. It seemed good to see you, Betty, or should we say, Ensign Moore?

"Pop" Spaulding and Orrin Page has returned to work after a few days' hunting trip to Pagie's Lodge. We hear you had a swell time, boys, but aren't you a little disappointed not to have even one little taste of that luscious, tender deer steak you were going after?

Ann Fisher is taking a few days annual to take in a few highlights of the big city. Is Mitchel Field included in your tour, Ann? We all hope you enjoy your trip and have a swell vacation!

What three men here, at Supply, have been couped up in the "Dog House" for about a week? ? ? From all reports, it must have been quite a party! But do you think it was worth it? ? ?

We have noticed the foliage is missing from the upper lip of both instructor Bell and Ulmer Davis. Could it be that now Gable has returned to this country, they are getting cold feet or did it tickle?

We should think that a certain ex-manager of several chain stores and who now is Storekeeper at Supply could distinguish the difference between 5 & 10-cent sun glasses and G. I. glasses!

We had a very good attendance at the Employees' Welfare Association's open meeting, November 22nd and many helpful suggestions were brought to the attention of the Board of Directors. Such as—a Club House, Ski Train, etc. We believe, due to the open meeting,

everyone has a much clearer picture of the functioning of the Sub-Depot Employees' Welfare Association and will take more interest in the organization. By the way, don't forget the welfare association dinner, November 30, 1943, at 6:30 p.m. at the Shrine hall on Columbia street. Let's see you all there! ! !

We are sure that all Sub-Depot employees will join us in thanking Capt. Talbot, acting C. O., for the time allowed us to attend the citation ceremony held at the Retreat Parade here last Saturday.

We, also, wish to thank Major Mackey, C. O., for the opportunity to attend the "open meeting" held by the Employees' Welfare Association at the Base theatre, Monday, November 22nd.

Signal Corps Installs 700 Miles of Wire In 10 Days at Salerno

American Army Signal Corps units swarmed ashore with the first waves in the Salerno landing and installed 700 miles of communications wire within the first ten days of the invasion, the War Department revealed today.

In the first 18 hours, Signal Corps personnel set up four switchboards just behind the beaches, as well as six telegraph sets, and had a communications system operating over a wide area. Linemen, repair men and operators came ashore in the thick of the battle, carrying their own equipment. Two jeeps carrying equipment were put out of action early in the fight, one by an enemy mine and the other by battery failure, and the telephone crews loaded onto their backs all the equipment they could carry and continued to move forward.

The Signal Corps crews were faced with many obstacles. Wire from existing lines had been carried away, and many of the poles were burned by the Nazis to prevent their use by the Fifth Army. Other poles were left, but were rigged with booby traps.

Approximately 200 tons of communications equipment was carried ashore in the first few days of the invasion.

Dear Editor:

While standing on a corner waiting for a bus, it occurred to me that there are a lot of people just a little bit stingy with their cars, either intentionally or otherwise. I myself don't think it would put a person out of the way too much to give a soldier a lift out to the base, especially during bad weather. So friend, if you are driving out to the base, give the boys a lift, and when you pass up one of the boys, put yourself in his place, and maybe you will get an idea of what he is thinking about then. Oh yes, there are a certain amount of G. I. vehicles going to and from town every day. I wonder, would it be against any regulation for a G. I. to give a G. I. a lift in a G. I.?

As ever,

The Rambling Wreck.

FIANCE'S PICTURE GETS FLIER A BREAK

INDIANAPOLIS—If Lt. Tom Thayers' fiancée, Mary, wasn't so good looking he might not be enjoying a leave here today. Forced to bail out of his Flying Fortress over Arab territory, Thayer showed natives Mary's picture and they were so impressed that they delivered him into friendly hands.

Thanksgiving Eve At USO Enjoyed By Servicemen

Thanksgiving Eve and the day itself were celebrated in a big way at the USO club, last Wednesday night.

Many soldiers from Dow Field, sailors from nearby coastal bases, Midshipmen from Castine, Air Cadets from Maine Central Institute, and USO hostesses made merry at the formal on Thanksgiving Eve. Special decorations, the girls charming in their evening array and the boys, buttons all ashine, constituted a gay assemblage.

Entertainment and fun was provided by little Miss Wanda Upton singing "Little Bo Peep Lost Her Jeep" and "In the Blue of the Evening." Sergeant Bob Scott soloing at the piano with "Begin the Beguine" and "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes"; and the Old Maestro, Cpl. Jack Eaves, inimitably rendering "Ann Boylen" and a parody on "I Can't Give You Anything But Love."

Sweet music by the Troubadours, and sandwiches, cake and punch, contributed by the Junior Catholic Guild and served by the ladies of the Snack Bar, were highlights of the evening's program.

Party at Rec. Hall Featured by Games And Novelty Dances

Games and novelty dances added to the fun of the party and dance at the Base Recreation hall on Sunday, Nov. 21. Pvt. Jack Gattesman was the leader of these features.

A bat race, in which the couples had to twirl around ten times and then walk a straight line, was won by Pfc. Simmering and Janice Neilander.

One of the most humorous features was an "Ike and Mike" contest. The contestants were blindfolded and crackers were tied on their heads. They were then given magazines and tried to break the crackers on the other fellows' heads. Sgt. Machen and Pfc. Okray proved most adept at this and carried off the honors.

A "honeymoon game" in which GI's had to put on female clothes over their uniforms and gals had to don GI clothes over their dresses, was won by Pfc. Robert and Mary McEachern.

Sgt. Underdown, Pfc. Wheeler and Pfc. Okray won the balance test, a complicated game that included bottles filled with water, a pan of water on the floor, bare feet and blindfolds.

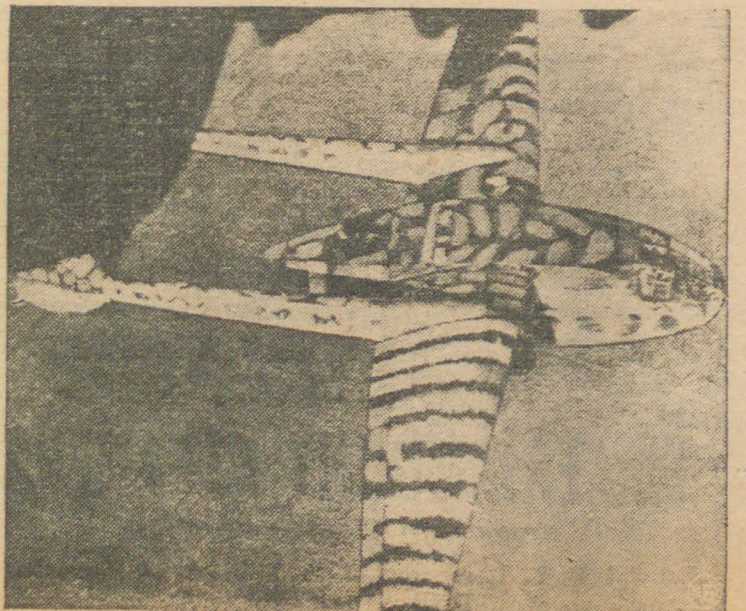
In the broom dance Frances Apothaker and Pvt. Henry Okray were left holding the broom. As a penalty, Okray had to don girl's clothes and sing a little number.

Arrangements for the party, which was for the entire personnel of the base, were made by Mrs. Madeline Shaw, Base Hostess.

Answers To Minute Mysteries

Gifford could not have been shot at the time he called Fordney, as he was found with a bullet through his heart. The Professor's theory was that Gifford wanted his death to appear as murder in order to protect his heavy insurance. THE HEART DOES NOT LIE.

Nazi Zebra Plane



Styled like America's P-38, this twin-tailed Nazi "Flying Goods Train" carries tanks, artillery or troops and is currently being used to rush reinforcements to Russian front.

Road to Rome



British engineer fills in roadway ruts beneath a significant signpost to make advance easier for Rome-bound troops.

Guess Who?

If you never tried this mental maneuvering, why not come along with us and see if you can get to the conclusion. Take each paragraph, read the facts and see if you know who our personality of the week is. He is a nationally known civilian so let's GUESS WHO????

1—He is a southerner, both by birth and spirit, and although he is known by a nickname, his first and middle names are—James Francis. At 14 he was a messenger for a Charlestown, N. C., law firm and law got into his veins. GUESS WHO????

2—His favorite saying, which he got from his mother is "Eat it all—make it do—wear it out." He is now trying to bring home this lesson to Mr. & Mrs. America. Law led him right into politics and his natural flair for legal problems and ingratiating personality put him on the political bandwagon. GUESS WHO????

3—Scotch-Irish in nationality he has both a silver tongue and hard-headed business sense. In 1908 he practiced law as well as running a newspaper. In 1910 he was elected to Congress. Recently he has given up a position in which he could write his own salary for a \$15,000 a year, back breaking job. GUESS WHO????

As Director of War Mobilization, he can be a hard boiled administrator. He has also been referred to as the "Assistant President" as well as "Home Front President." He is more familiarly known as "Jimmy." GUESS WHO????

ANSWER: James Francis Byrnes.

MAKE UP YOUR MIND

We see by the October 9 issue of "Army Times," that we aren't the only ones who have trouble making decisions. The following three items are taken from that issue:

Page 9: "... results of a poll of 'most-often-borrowed' books taken at the Stuttgart Field post library (show) in first place is Capt. Ted Lawson's 'Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo'."

Page 15: "Dictionaries are said to be the most-used books in Army libraries."

Page 16: "Army Librarians say that the reading of servicemen is largely governed by what they read as civilians."

More than 20,000,000 individual pieces of mail now are being dispatched overseas each week, exclusive of Christmas mail, and 13 per cent of this amount is improperly addressed.

SPORTS NEWS

By S/Sgt EDDIE THOMAS

The Dow Field Bombers outplayed the Pittsfield Naval Cadets on Friday night to win their third straight game of the season by a score of 42 to 37. Pvt. Lee Dalecky was the outstanding player of the evening. He was a little too aggressive however and was ejected from the game by way of too many fouls. The Bombers will meet the Houlton Air Base Quintet at Houlton on Thursday, December 2.

Last Wednesday the first place Headquarters Enlisted men met the second place Signal team in the Enlisted Men's Bowling League, and Headquarters emerged victorious with a three point win to sink Signal down to third place in the league.

A nine team intra-Squadron basketball League will start sometime this week. All games to be played in the gym. So keep your eyes peeled for the game, which will be announced in the daily bulletin.

The physical training classes in the gym move right along with daily attendance getting better daily. So hope it keeps up as the gym staff, consisting of S/Sgt. Ed Thomas, Cpl. Don Reed, Pfc. Jack Gottesman, and Pvt. Lee Dalecky, like nothing better than large classes to handle, so let's keep up the good work. We'll keep up with you, as very much improvement is being shown by all Base Personnel in their physical condition.

BOWLING

	Won	Lost
Hdq. E. M.	28	8
Ordnance	26	10
Signal	23	13
Hospital	19	17
Aviation Sq.	10	26
Q. M.	9	27
High team triple, Hdq. E. M.	1405	
High team single, Signal	491	
High individual triple, Spada	122	
Second high individual triple, Thomas	313	
Second high individual single, Spada	122	
Second high individual single, Leiber	120	
INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES		
Spada	100.7	86.1
Thomas	97.1	86.
Palasek	93.1	85.7
Roe	93.3	85.1
Profeta	93.1	85.
Collins	92.2	85.
Lubick	91.2	85.
Harrington	91.1	84.6
Wennerberg	90.1	84.
Cottier	89.7	83.
Winn	89.2	83.
Leiber	89.1	83.
Skypek	88.2	82.9
Snyder	87.8	82.6
Devenny	87.1	82.
Johns	87.	81.1
Fields	86.6	80.
Ripley	86.5	80.
Berkson	86.3	79.7
Lima	86.2	76.1

War Prisoners Here Work To Relieve Manpower Shortage

More than 78 per cent of the 141,000 prisoners of war now held in camps in the United States are being put to work to relieve manpower shortages in agriculture and other fields.

Under terms of the Geneva Convention all prisoners of war except officers may be required to work on projects having no direct relation to war operations. Non-commissioned officers do only supervisory work. The men receive 80 cents a day.

Six blind persons—four men and two women—who recently joined the working staff at an Army Ordnance arsenal have made good on the job and adapted themselves to shop routine so readily that supervisors are looking for more such competent hands. The six followed in the lead of two men handicapped as to vision who were taken on experimentally last summer and proved themselves valuable workers.

BIG JOB AT DALLAS

Authorization has been made for construction at an Army Air Forces installation in Dallas county, Texas, to cost in excess of five million dollars. This work is to be supervised by the Denison, Texas, Office of the Corps of Engineers.



RANDOLPH FIELD, Tex.—The name of Glenn Dobbs, rates right with Sammy Baugh and Davey O'Brien among Southwest gridiron immortals.

The lanky Oklahoman starred for the unbeaten Randolph Field Ramblers this season, completing 53 out of 102 passes, 11 for touchdowns. He's almost a sure bet for AP All-America Service team. (AP Features).

The Background of the War

IV THE SEIZURE OF CZECHIA 1939

Opportunities for such a movement were plentiful in 1939. The Munich Settlement's terms were stretched by Hitler to let the Nazis grab more Czech territory. Poland and Hungary were encouraged by Hitler to loot the remaining property of the Czech state.

The Czech president (Hacha) was bullied by Hitler (he fainted twice during the interview at Berchtesgaden), and was forced to ask that the Czech provinces be taken under Hitler's "protection." (March 15, 1939) Nazi troops moved across Czechia's frontiers within two hours after Hacha's surrender. Before the day ended Hitler had entered Prague (the Czech capital) in triumph.

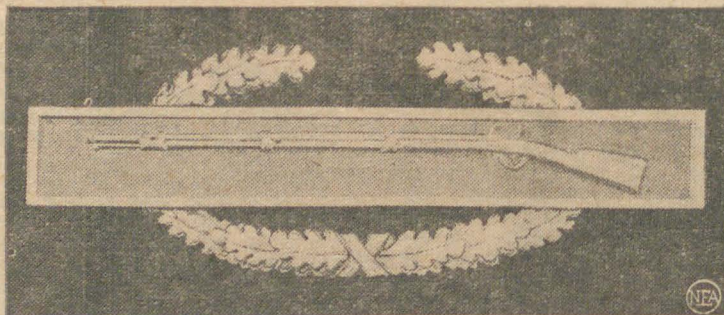
This was Hitler's last peace time achievement. He had made great gains at little cost save honor and increase of alarms in other states. The industrial establishments of Czechoslovakia (eg. Skoda munitions works which specialized in heavy tanks) were added to the resources of the Nazis. Tanks of Czech design were soon to appear in Poland and France with German crews. The Czech population was doomed to work as slaves for Hitler.

ler's "master race." A base for further use by the Nazis was also provided (Czechoslovakia lay along Poland's southern frontier).

A quick summary shows the extent of Hitler's major achievements. January 1933-September 1939. 1935 Re-armed Germany, 1936 Remilitarized Rhineland. Made treaties with Italy and with Japan. Intervened in Spain. Inaugurated the Four-Year Plan. 1938 Seized Austria. Seized Sudetenland as result of Munich. 1939, Made Czechoslovakia a Nazi "protectorate." Nazi rule was steadily extended in these years at the cost of the independent and freedom loving people of Austria and Czechoslovakia. The rule of the Gestapo and of Gauleiters (Nazi political chiefs) in the seized territories showed Europe and world the fearful consequences of Nazi victory.

Benito Mussolini, Italy's actions were determined by Benito Mussolini. He became Italy's Dictator on October 30, 1922. He had seized power with aid of his "Black Shirts," and declared that he "stood triumphant over the dead body of Liberty." In the years that followed he lived up to this assertion. He ended the democratic liberties of Italians. Eventually he

Badge for Infantrymen



Mark of proficiency for U. S. Army infantrymen is this new badge, awarded for exemplary conduct in combat. (Army photo.)



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FREESE'S

Colonel Quiz Answers
Questions on Page 2

- 1—Romeo.
- 2—Prince Charming.
- 3—Robert Browning.
- 4—Lt. Pinkerton.
- 5—Siegfried.
- 6—Robin Hood.
- 7—Sir Launcelot.
- 8—Hamlet.

ANSWERS TO SECOND SET

- 1—Henry L. Stimson.
- 2—Frank Knox.
- 3—Frances Perkins.
- 4—Frank Walker.
- 5—Claude Wickard.
- 6—Francis Biddle.
- 7—Sam Rayburn.
- 8—W. A. Julien.

tramped on other people's liberties too.

Domestic Development. For 10 years after 1922 Mussolini used his powers as Duce for domestic purposes. To perfect his hold on Italy, he eliminated his opponents ruthlessly. Heavy doses of castor oil turned some inside out. Gangster methods "liquidated" others. Both concentration camps and outright murder were vigorously employed. To strengthen Italy's resources Mussolini brought about a great increase in Italy's wheat production, and brought industry under government control.

Imperial Ambitions. But Mussolini had to give Italians who had lost their liberties something else to think about. He talked loudly of the size and importance of the ancient Roman empire. He suggested to Italians that with himself Il Duce, an empire of similar extent and importance would again be ruled from Rome.

Italy already had the small beginning of such an empire: Fiume (at the head of the Adriatic), Aegean Islands (Dodecanese and Rhodes). Both were useful advance bases for a move into the Middle East. African colonies. Libya, North Africa) Eritrea and Somaliland (northeast Africa). Mussolini improved his hold on all these areas, and in some cases (Fiume, Dodecanese, Libya) enlarged their territories during the years 1922-1935.

A widow and her money are soon married.

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NYMPH

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—Also—

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Allan Jones, Evelyn Ankers

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