

DOW FIELD OBSERVER

Published Weekly

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WAACs Put on Show for Dow Field Men

Tuesday night, at the Recreation Hall, the WAACs got together their own show. A WAAC chorus, several solos, and the WAACs' idea of a gag-man and master of ceremonies were some of the items on the program.

We don't know how they got in the show, but Cpl. Bob French was introducing the numbers and Pvt. Davis was doing an impersonation

WAAC Show

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Dr. L. Bricker To Present Skits

Two short skits will be presented in the Recreation Hall Tuesday night by Dr. Bricker. He will bring along several University of Maine players to act them out.

Dr. Bricker has been in charge of dramatics at the University and will give us some pointers on how to put on a play.

The Tuesday night performance starts at 8:00 p.m. It is hoped that the Doctor will bring his famous Maine Masque players to the field some time—here's hoping.

Theatre Gets Face Lifting

A complete renovation is taking place in the Base Theatre. A couple of weeks ago, the decision was made to snap up the whole appearance of the theatre.

Artists Cpl. Ralph Woodall, Pvt. Joseph Josephs, and Pvt. Herbert Coombe got their heads together and cooked up a beautiful camouflage job. Color sketches were developed and color schemes and interior decorations were suggested.

The combination of rose pink and burgundy was decided upon and the transformation began. Nights, after the last show, they climbed the staging, did back bends from ladders, and all but somersaulted with the brushes, to cover the walls in double-quick time, as well as do a thorough job.

Sgt. Franklin Burnham got out his carpenter ingenuity and smoothed the way for a streamlined job. A neat theatrical touch are those two masks on either side of the screen. They represent Comedy and Tragedy and NOT Mussolini and Hitler, as someone remarked.

New seats have been brought in and a grand opening will be held next Sunday night. The entire story will be told in our next issue. The Special Service Dept. wants to give special thanks for the cooperation of the Post Engineer and carpenter Pvt. Arthur G. Lussier, of Shop Quartermaster, as well as Pvs. Jim Brown and Phil Correnti of the Air Base Squadron.

OFFICERS' PROMOTIONS

The following officers have received promotions. Good luck and congratulations!

TO BE LIEUTENANT COLONEL
Major Howze

TO BE CAPTAIN

1st Lt. Howard E. Eades
1st Lt. Henry P. Trudell

TO BE 1st. LIEUTENANT

2nd Lt. Everett C. Delaney



(Official U. S. Army Photo)

"NO, NO!" cries Dr. G. I. Hepburn (Sgt. Bob Scott) in answer to the query if he's related to movie star Katharine Hepburn. "Everyone says I am," admits the doctor, "but, really, I'm not. Really!" For further details, read the open letter to Katharine Hepburn from the Dow Field Observer.

Open Letter To Katharine Hepburn From The Dow Field Observer

Dear Katharine:

Recently, our Dow Field radio show introduced a character by the name of Dr. G. I. Hepburn. Dr. Hepburn keeps insisting, "I'm no relation to Katharine Hepburn, really I'm not. I'm really, really not. Really." However, no one believes him because he sounds exactly like you. This makes the doctor very unhappy because people think he's not telling the truth.

Would you, Katharine, be willing to help this poor old chap? You can, merely by informing us if his declaration that no blood ties exist between him and yourself is true. Or perhaps you'd like to visit Dow Field and appear on our radio broadcast together with Dr. Hepburn. However, if this latter possibility is an impossibility, perhaps the former possibility is a possibility?

Whatever you decide to do in clearing up the situation, we will always remain your humble servant.

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER.

P. S. Really we will.

All Girl Show Coming To Recreation Hall Friday

Original Song To Be Featured On Next Broadcast

Pvt. Saumel Profeta, recent arrival at Dow Field, will present his inspired war ballad on the Dow Field Radio Show. The name of the song is "Someday We'll Love."

For six months, Pvt. Profeta has poured his heart into this melody. His own romance and the world-shaking war combined to produce this piece of music.

Although he has written many songs before, this is the first, says Pvt. Profeta, which he has had arranged and copyrighted.

While still in civilian life, he had dedicated verses to President Roosevelt and other famous people, and received favorable comment.

Thus, Dow Field has another "First"! Listen to the premiere of this brand new melody. Don't forget—Thursday night!

The Boston Variety Troup, sponsored by the Boston Citizen's committee, will visit Dow Field, Friday, Jan. 29. Made up of six greater Boston girls, the troupe will present just what their name implies, a complete show with snappy costumes, scintillating tunes, and of most importance to the servicemen, an all-girl cast.

In the cast are Ann Converse, Barbara Coffin, Mary Otis, Faith Richardson, Barbara Scott, and Florence Forbes.

Miss Converse, of the New England Repertory company, opens the show with her impression of Carmen Miranda singing "Week-end In Havana," and "I-Yi-Yi."

She is followed by Miss Coffin, singer of popular songs, who has appeared at the Ritz-Carlton hotel in Boston and at the General Stock theatre with the Bennington Stock company in Vermont. Her repertoire runs from "Hey, Good Lookin'" (a number from "Something For The Boys") to Foster's "Jeannie With The Light Brown Hair."

Accompanying both singers on the piano will be Barbara Scott.

All Girl Show

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Mr. Clapper and Sergeant Edwards Click as Dan and Daisy

Court of Inhuman Relations Creates
Small Riot

By PRIVATE LARRY KAYE

People are crazier than anybody. Especially the people who entertain on our Dow Field radio program. What's been happening to men who were once quiet, sensible, and even conservative? Last week, Sgt. Bob Scott startled everyone with his outrageous characterization of "Dr. Hepburn," and this past Thursday night—well, frankly, we don't know where to begin.

First of all, that mild, modest fellow, Sgt. George Edwards, played "Daisy" in "The Story of Daniel and Daisy May."—Warrant Officer Clapper (fully equipped with a cardboard mustache) was Daniel and while he sang "Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do . . ." in a deep bass voice—what was Daisy May doing? As a matter of fact, she was having some trouble adjusting her clothing and her "hair," the latter hanging in front of one eye, like a certain movie actress, whose name we won't mention.

When Daniel finished his plea, Daisy gave him her answer, displaying both a beautiful voice and a biting contempt for Daniel, obviously brought about by that poor lad's lack of ready cash. Daisy's answer was concise, to the point, and unswerving. Her actions, one almost wished, might have been more ladylike. We suspect the wench was a vixen of the worst

Radio Show

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Jitterbug Contest To Be Featured

Ever since "Nicky" and "Sunny" took the floor a few nights ago and did a jitterbug routine, there's been questions about a contest.

Not only that but, if you read the Medics Column, they insist they have the champ.

Are you going to take this lying down—you hep cats—or will you tear into the jive dive and challenge this claimant?

Dust off those G. I. shoes—polish that wax—and get your name to Mrs. Shaw at the Recreation Hall.

The contest will be scheduled for February 4th, so enter 'pronto'!

NOTICE FOR MUSIC LOVERS!

The Bangor Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Professor Adelbert Wells Sprague, will perform the second concert of the season at City Hall, Monday, Feb. 1st at 8:15 p. m. All those in uniform (and that includes you WAACs) will be admitted free of charge. Professor Sprague is of the Music Department of the University of Maine.

Next week's issue of the Observer will carry the complete musical program of the concert. All music lovers are cordially invited.

Guard Squadron Holds Party

Dancing, quiz contests, games, a cracker-eating contest and walking the rope were all part of fun at the Guard Squadron party, Sunday night in their dayroom.

Captain Aaron Nelson acting as M. C., had the quiz contestants guessing, the games moving, and proved to be the life of the party. On the committee were M-Sgt. Walter Berger, Sergeants Wilson and Stevens, Corporals Lubich and Mullins and Pfc. Richmond.

Invitations were issued to friends of the Guard Squadron, providing charming dancing partners for the men.

The great success of the party was due to the untiring efforts and ingenuity of Mrs. Madeline Shaw.

The Aviation Squadron furnished the music.

Dow Field Diary

By SGT. PAUL J. GEDEN

Sunday—When Mrs. Connor, the librarian, had her picture in the Bangor News, we had hoped to pick it up for the Observer. The picture must have been taken a long time ago because it didn't look a bit like her. We finally persuaded her to have a special picture taken and you saw it on the front page last week. Apparently our efforts were not a complete success, since one of the comments was, "She looks kind of prim." We would like to get rid of that impression right now. She is not prim. She is a darned swell person, easy to talk with and very understanding. Go to the library and see!

Monday—Physical inspection. The army keeps right on its toes, checking any signs of disease in its embryonic stage.

One of the fellows in our barracks came back from a furlough and said he had been handed an Observer by a friend. Said it was like a letter from home.

Working on the idea of a board of gag writers to supplement our efforts on the broadcast script. Getting a lot of swell cooperation. Van Gle Callis, of the band has an exclusive gag writer in Corporal Gregory. Gregory's thoughts tied in o. k. with out material. Checked in at the WAACs rehearsal.

Dow Field Diary

Please Turn to Page 2

Attenshun!



Huskie, police dog mascot at Ft. Eustis, Va., presents arms with military perfection marred only by oversize helmet. At night, dog walks guard with soldiers.

SPECIAL SERVICE OFFICER—CAPT. JOHN P. KELLY

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WAACS
Base Library

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Sgts. B. B. Winer and
C. MacQuarrie
Sgt. Angelastro
Cpl. Frank Shea
Sgt. Robert Kendrigan
Pfc. Frank Saladino
Pfc. Reinhold Herzog
Sgt. David G. Carnevale
Aux. Dorris L. Filler
Alyce Connor

All Girl Show

Continued From the First Page

Miss Scott has appeared with many bands at "proms" and fraternity dances and is always in demand at country club and private dances.

The first three are then joined by Faith Richardson, Mary Otis, and Florence Forbes, in a one-act melodrama by S. Sylvan Simon, entitled "Murder At Mrs. Lorrings."

Miss Richardson was with the Bennington Stock Co. and has also studied with Madam Daykarhanova's School For The Stage, in New York.

Miss Otis studied at the Yale Drama School and has appeared at Bennington and also with the Peterborough Players in New Hampshire.

Miss Forbes was technical assistant for the Bennington Stock company, has directed and produced children's plays at the Peabody Playhouse in Boston and danced with a modern dance group in Washington and New York.

Doing camp shows for the Misses Forbes, Richardson, and Coffin is no novelty as they toured throughout Massachusetts last summer with Miss Forbes doing the stage managing.

Immediately following the play, Miss Converse will do an encore, singing "Take It Off" and "Arthur Murray Taught Me Dancing In A Hurry." Miss Coffin comes back and gives the audience an idea of what is to come when she sings a medley of such favorite old timers as "Strawberry Blonde," "Daisy," and "Take Me Out To The Ball Game."

Grand finale of the show is a gay '90s number reminiscent of the can-can era as the girls sing and dance to the tune of "Ta Ra Ra Boom Day."

There will be two shows—one at 7 p. m., the other at 9 p. m.

Radio Show

Continued From the First Page

type. Whatever one might have thought of her character, however, the girl did have a voice that was "different." There were a number of times when it came dangerously close to High C. Her costume was picturesque (to put it mildly), the daringly short skirt revealed "just enough" if not "a little too much." (Sgt. Edwards! You naughty boy! You used to have such reserve, such poise! At last we have found you out!)

The entire studio audience joined in the "Daisy" production number and the recreation hall echoed with Daisy Mays and Daniels. Sgt. Marshall Clark set the scene for the whole thing by singing "Strolling Through the Park One Day." (For it was in the park that all this happened between Daniel and the girl he loved, but who loved not him.)

After Sgt. Edwards, completely disillusioned us, what happened then? There was a sketch, "The Court of Inhuman Relations," presided over by a Mr. Agony. (More astute listeners must have recognized him as Sgt. Paul J. Geden). We don't know what the J stands for, although we have a pretty good idea. Of course we weren't as much surprised by Sgt. Geden's antics as we were by some of the others, because Paul is a fellow who has done some mighty queer things on the radio in the past. (Remember Lizzy Lush?)

FOUR SERGEANTS CARRY ON

What did throw us into waves of uncontrollable hysteria was the appearance of Sgt. Johnny Russell, as he wailed out his story to Mr. Agony. His wife was mean to him, said Johnny, and yesterday at breakfast was the last straw because when she wanted the doughnuts, she said, "Pass the sinkers—stinker!" The lad Russell had many more problems too lengthy for this

department to take up. The unfortunate fellow lost all control of himself when Mr. Agony didn't supply him with a satisfactory answer. He began to make threats, called the program "a gyp", and became actually violent.

Two men in white coats finally dragged him off the stage, while this reporter was frantically searching for a doctor in the house to sew up his sides which had split from laughing. Several other persons in the audience were in the same predicament. (Sgt. Russell, you, too, used to be refined, quiet, sober, and sensitive. What turned you into a raving lunatic?)

To top it all, guess who appeared again? Dr. G. I. Hepburn (Sgt. Scott) appealed to Mr. Agony with his problem, "I'm really no relation to Katherine Hepburn even though everyone says I am. Really." (For further dope on this problem, refer to the open letter to Katharine Hepburn appearing in this issue—also the front page picture.)

Besides the four sergeants (Edwards, Geden, Russell and Scott), one Cpl. Van Gle Callis appeared as the husband of a welder. His problems, to, were unique, if slightly fantastic. The entire program was broken up by the interruptions of Pfc. Ken Bishop, who tried to make us believe he was Edward Everett Horton (and almost succeeded, too!) Ken's impersonation of Horton is his best since his famous "Wallace Beery."

The Troubadors played "Cherokee," "Shadows In The Sand," and "Marie Elena," the last number sung by Sgt. Al Jersavice, with a choral background supplied by the band—something different and a swell arrangement to be credited to Jersavice. The "Dow Field Four", Pvt. Jobe Huntley, Pvt. John Hunter, Pfc. Haywood Bardlving, and Cpl. Clarence Riley, sang "Noah," a spiritual, with no musical accompaniment. It was definitely superior stuff and drew appreciative reaction. The entire program was directed by Sgt. Geden.

From all sources comes the gratifying report that the program is the best we've had so far. Even S-Sgt. Bill Beemer (normally tight-lipped young fellow with a trace of cynicism and cyanide in most of his criticism) became hugely enthusiastic. "Pretty good," he said. That (from Bill) means super-super.

Meanwhile, those two men in white coats who dragged Johnny Russell away from the microphone—the mess hall wants those coats back! Which brings us back to our original contention. People are crazier than anybody. Especially people on the—but that's where we came in.

WAAC Show

Continued from the First Page

of a WAAC. When these two got together, the atmosphere became very informal. Such asides as chewing on a cigar or rushing WAACS from their seats were frequent occurrences between the script. Best gag between these two was the following:

Davis: (as a WAAC) I've been taking my exercises every day. Look

Dances Growing In Popularity

Becoming more successful with each succeeding week are the dances at Dow Field in the Recreation Hall on Thursday nights. A gay and lively crowd included as guests of the men the WAACs, the USO hostesses and some personal friends of Mrs. Shaw, the Base Hostess, who were making their first appearance at our dance parties.

Dancing began as usual just before ten o'clock to the smooth dancible rhythms of the Dow Field Troubadors under the direction of Sgt. Al Jarusevic.

Due to the efforts of Mess Sgt. Ray Weeks about four hundred doughnuts and some grand hot chocolate was served during an intermission later in the evening. Assisting at the "free lunch counter" were Cpl. Dave Karp and Pfc. Kenneth Bishop, who toss a mean doughnut, if I may say as much.

Dancing was concluded at 11:30 as everyone stood at attention to the playing of the national anthem. All apparently had a grand time and from the remarks heard here and there we will have to prepare for even a larger crowd for the next dance.

at my muscle. Why, only the other night, I picked up two men with one eye. (This was accompanied by a wink and a peculiar noise made with the teeth.)

Aside from their clowning, the musical numbers ran into high with featured soloists. Josephine Onclas cemented Latin-American relations with Ojas Yendes—in the original Spanish. We were caught without our Spanish dictionary, so we couldn't figure out the words but we do know it's called "Green Eyes."

The comedy slant was handled deftly by Helen Knutsky, singing "The WAACs' Lament." The music was "The Man In The Flying Trapeze." Emma Hindes gave a soothing impression of what will happen "When The Lights Go On Again." Cpl. French teamed up with her for a duet on "My Blue Heaven."

Lottie Komplotwitz pleaded the case of a "Whacky In Khaki" with Cpl. French listening—and then joining her plea. They gave the tune a nice lilt.

The whole gang (the chorus girls, too) joined in singing the WAAC theme song and the Army Air Corps song. Chorus girls were: Vicki Papsidero, Amelia Hussar, Rose Bender, Belle Schister, Rose Kanalli, Emma Hindes, Lottie Komplotwitz, and Josephine Onclas.

The Dow Field Troubadors provided the whole show with a musical background. They featured their own special arrangement of "Hip Hip Hooray." The Band sure looked cute in those WAAC hats and got right into the spirit of things.

Dow Field Diary

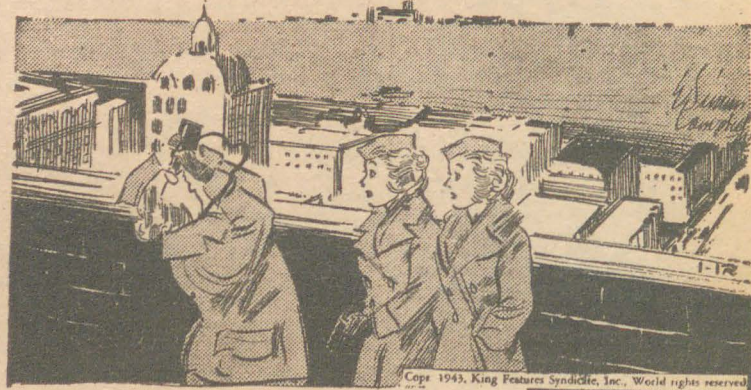
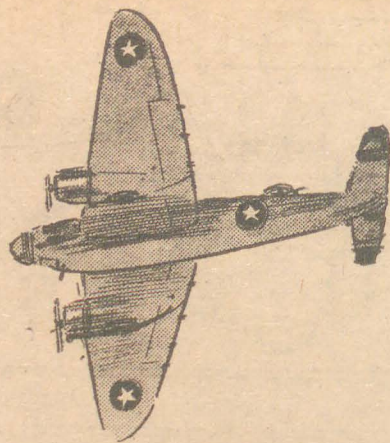
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sal, but they hadn't yet quite reached the finished stage.

Tuesday—The WAACs show was under Sgt. Maloney's direction and has she got a job on her hands! Although the ad libbing got out of hand a few times, the show held together. You'll find a more complete review elsewhere. Our main criticism is that it should have been more WAAC and less soldier dialogue.

We can appreciate the problems on a job like this. Every time we turn around, one of our cast is either on Guard Duty or C. Q. or other duties.

Cpl. Trevatham and Pvt. Newhouse straightened the gym—paint-



"Off-hand, I'd say it was one of ours!"

TRAINING FILMS

The following training films will be shown at the Post Theatre, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Jan. 27, 28, 29, at 1:15 p. m.

Blabbermouth.

Basic Principles of Skiing.

ing black lines for a basketball court. Things are shaping up swell. Wednesday—Wind howling at top speed—drifts piled on one side of our barracks—winter has come with a vengeance.

Since the gym wasn't ready yet, we put on snowshoes and hit into the swirling snow. Clumsy at first—but gradually acquiring a smoother technique, we yank one leg ahead of the other—flippity flop—down slight terrains and up over hills. Circled the recreation hall three times before we made a threepoint landing.

Another rehearsal for the broadcast and tomorrow will tell the story.

Thursday—The crucial day of the week in our department. The morning rehearsal cleared up a few points, particularly in the "Daisy" number. Surprise of the day was Mr. Clapper's willingness to put on a fake mustache and be "Desperate Dan." At the timing rehearsal, Sgt. Edwards had the few onlookers in stitches with his take-off of "Daisy." We took on more courage as the numbers fitted in.

On the actual broadcast, we had a terrific response to the whole program. We are still trying to find a way to get more of the comedy angle over the air.

Friday—Our ears are cocked for comments of the broadcast. So far, at least, some seemed to enjoy it. As long as the majority feel that we are heading in the right direction, that's a consolation. It's the guy who says, "The program is lousy, why don't you get something like Bob Hope or Bing Crosby has?"—it's at him we look with our one good eye. Oh, well, you can't please everybody.

Last week, we ran an editorial, asking for talent—almost pleading for it—and what happens? Nothing! We can't dream up talent. But believe us, we want new ideas. Our job is to put on the air the best the Base can produce. So far, the few who are interested do all the work.

Saturday—One of the most heartening signs is the cooperation of the Band. Instead of just going through a routine number, each

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Cheer Up, Soldier

By DON NEWHOUSE and ED TREVATHAN

When you're worried and all out of sorts,
Don't just say, "Well, there's other ports."
When you're blue and kind of sad,
Cheer up, soldier, things aren't too bad.

When your Top Kick's tough and your CO is, too,
That's no reason to feel so blue,
When your muscles are sore and your joints ache,
And those calisthenics are hard to take,
Pitch in soldier and don't belly-ache.

For we're all here for the same reason,
On Japs and Nazis, there's no closed season.

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

Further Sidelights On Band's Sgt. Bob Scott

Sgt. Bob Scott walked into the Observer Office and said, "I don't see why you want to write me up as a Post Personality, I really, really don't."

"It's very simple," we said. "We're writing up all our reporters and you report the Band column, so we're writing you up. Do you follow us?"

"Yes," said Bob, "I follow you."

"Well, stop following us or we'll call a policeman."

"Very funny," said Bob.

This, coming from Sgt. Scott, was a great compliment, because he is a master of the art of comedy, as anyone who's heard his impersonation of Dr. G. I. Hepburn, on the Dow Field broadcast will tell you. (Dr. Hepburn sounds exactly like Katharine Hepburn, but says he's no relation.)

"Tell us, Bob," said the Observer Office, "is it true that Dr. Hepburn is not related to Katie?"

"I refuse to discuss the subject now," said the temperamental musician. "If you want to interview me, shoot the questions, and let's get it over with."

Which we did. Result was we found out lots of things about Bob we hadn't known. For instance, there's his theatrical background. He worked for the John B. Rogers Amateur Theatrical company as an "advance" man. That is, he went to different towns and lined up bookings for the company's plays.

After that, he ran an antique shop with a friend, in Boston. He's also had some interest in mineralogy. He worked for a radio advertising company, doing continuity. Immediately before entering the army, he was part of Sid Lowe's band, and not very long after entering it, he was one of the Troubadors. He's been playing piano since he was seven.

"Were you a child prodigy?" we asked.

"Modesty forbids me to answer that question," was the only comment Bob gave.

"Have you done anything else

of importance?" we wanted to know.

"I did some playwrighting at school."

"How long have you been able to imitate Katharine Hepburn that way?"

"Since I was seven."

"That's a long time, isn't it?"

"Not so very long, and if you want to start getting insulting, let's drop the whole interview." He looked indignant. "I'm really a young fellow. I really am."

"All right. We're sorry. Do you like Katharine Hepburn?"

"She's wonderful. So is Rosalind Russell. So is Margaret Sullivan."

We asked him about his hobbies. He told us he drew although he wasn't very good at it. We didn't quite believe him because there don't seem to be many things Bob does which he isn't good at.

Most striking thing about his personality is his cooperativeness. Call Bob in on anything you want to do and he's right there to help out, and add his own suggestions. He's interested in things and gets a kick out of a good gag. That's how he came to create the character of Dr. Hepburn.

"I still don't know how I got involved in the whole thing," says Bob. But we know how. He just naturally wanted to join in the fun and add his bit.

"Anything you want to say about music, Bob?"

"Well—yes. My favorite popular number is Gershwin's 'Rhapsody in Blue.' My all-around favorite composer is Hoagy Carmichael. One song number that drove me nearer to distraction than anything ever did was 'Elmer's Tune.'"

Sgt. Bob Scott was born in Benton, Maine, spent most of his life in New Hampshire, now has his home in Boston, Mass. At the moment, he's living at Dow Field—as a matter of fact, he's been living here since April. The Army (he says) has treated him swell. We think that's because he's treated the Army the same way.

Air Base Squadron

From: Your reporter

To: The Nom-Coms of the Air Base Squadron

Subject: Camouflage School was very inspiring and should be a must. Try like blazes to get there. Good stuff. Go, Go, Go.

Oddities:

Subject: Cpl. Ralph Woodall tossing icicles. Well, Tossing Icicles. (He claims to be an old hand at it.)

Your Columnist takes this opportunity to delve upon you all a very great secret. "What's that Sgt. PETE SCARNATI getting married to ? ? ? ?"

S-Sgt. Carl Shadrack is on his way to Air Corps Administration School, located in his home State of Florida. There is a pleasing personality that will be missed.

Seen in my travels from N. Y., was Cpl. L. G. Russell supporting a pillar in the Boston North Station. (Too many Ice Cream Sodas? ? ?)

Sgt. "Whip Snapper" Sorrell has now taken over the Galley in the File Dept. of Base headquarters. Incidentally somebody took our advice in the last column and presented this lad with a box of El Ropos.

To see S-Sgt. Archie Parlee whiz up and down the basketball court. He is not aging. Could it be those periods at noon hour . . .

S-Sgt. George Howell has gone to Hollywood for a permanent assignment. His new "ole man" is none other than Lt. Ronald Reagan of the Cinema.

To Aux. E. Louise Hilton. Please continue to tease Sgt. Franklin Spurr (Eyelashes) he really eats it up . . . Incidentally when is the

next open nite in your date book? Bring Bucky along for my friend, huh? ? ? ?

Barracks 219 is receiving all donations for an alarm clock to be presented to Pvt. Morratta. It's pretty bad if Yours Truly has to wake him up.

Headquarters has just acquired a brand new Multith operator in the person of Pvt. James Hartzell, also answers to the name of Fuzz . . . More about him later.

Please Note: In recent months S-Sgt. Raymond Weeks has produced some mighty fine spreads in General Mess to go with his mighty fine personality . . .

It was Monday morn. A furlough had ended . . . M-Sgt. Frank Pawlowski rolled into "The Blue Room" of T-219 kicking "six hours from Portland to Bangor . . . next time I'll walk." That afternoon he was heard to say "Boy am I happy now that I have a G. I. meal in me belly. By the way Sarge what was that three day delay in Portland for? ? ? ?"

Who is that mysterious voice that calls S-Sgt. "Pinky" Love every morning and asks how S-4 Ltd., is doing?

First Sgt. Paul Higer is having a lot of trouble lately with his love life. It seems he makes a number of dates and then not only forgets the time and place, but also the gal's names . . . He then consults Cpl. Buddy Bunnell who keeps Paul's schedule . . . He polishes his



buttons and off he goes again . . .

Pvt. "Rubberlegs" Melusky is thinking of putting in a requisition for a pair of ice skates for his trips from the Orderly Room to Base Headquarters . . . It seems he loses his equilibrium on that stretch from the mess hall to the P. X.

Pvt. Lew Jankowitz, one of our new additions from Miami, is expecting his spouse to arrive in Bangor on or about Sunday . . . She would rather visit him in Bangor than Miami . . . Wow! . . . What a woman . . .

Pfc. John "Baby" Raffa returned from his furlough a single man . . . The boys were quite disappointed and I heard them say "A case of warm heart and cold feet . . . Maybe next time 'Baby' . . . Huh . . ."

A note to my first sergeant:
Dear Paul,
Will I get that furlough, huh? ? ?
Says
David

QM News

PFC. SALADINO

What's happened to the FIGHTING QM? With a bunch of fine looking specimen of mankind and we can not get five men to play a game of basketball. The other outfits would like to know the story behind the forfeiting of the last three games. Let's have a little cooperation among you prima donnas and get organized. Are we men or creampuffs?

The Dating Bureau has had a few satisfied so T-Sgt. Avsharian tells me. I promise not to reveal names but business is getting good. Just name your requirements and Johnny will get you a gal to meet the specifications.

Pvt. Ted Johns has left us for a few days to take the all important step in life and has entered the sea of matrimony. Congratulations to you Ted from the boys.

The classes at T-6 are going over big with the fellows especially during the clashing of the Volley ball teams. The morning class team wishes to challenge the afternoon team. Would like Sgt. Orioli to arrange this match.

The team of Pfc. Gottfried and Pfc. Goyette finally took the ping-pong combination of Cpl. Deyo and Pfc. Levine over the hurdles. These two teams certainly go at it. You can come into the Dayroom almost anytime and you will see them going at it with their big paddles.

SEATTLE—George Sheets and George Kosmas tied in a five-game bowling match at Anchorage, Alaska, 28 years ago. They are to meet in a roll-off in Seattle for the American Red Cross.

Signal Corps

By Pvt. SAMUEL J. PROFETA



In the absence of Pfc. Reinhold Herzog, reporter for this column, who is on furlough, I have taken the sole privilege of saying a few words on behalf of the new men recently here from Westover Field, Mass.

Our whole hearted appreciation is acknowledged in the manner and courtesy extended to us by you older veterans of this barrack upon our arrival. No time was lost in making us feel comfortable and happy after that very tiresome train ride. Our first impression of this camp, including its efficient members and personnel, met our instant approval of satisfaction.

We have already learned in our brief stay here your wonderful spirit of team work and principles that are essential in moulding strong, better equipped soldiers in our relentless march to victory.

We can expect pleasant days ahead for all of us, both in our daily

Model Airplane Classes Open to All

Are you interested in model aircraft? Come to T-6 on Wednesday evening. Six p. m. is the hour. The Dow Field Model Aircraft Group will meet there to consider ways and means of overcoming the law of gravity. The suggested program for the evening includes lectures on the theory of flight and on aircraft design. Materials will be on hand and the actual construction of model aircraft will begin. Two or three simple models will be on display and will be flown for demonstration. Pvt. Ernest Giguere of the Signal Corps Detachment and Pfc. Ernest Cyril of the Aviation Squadron, organizers of the group, will welcome the interest and participation of men from every unit on the base. The groups' tentative future program includes instruction for beginners, advanced instruction for experienced builders and opportunities for experimentation and contest flying for all. Come on up boys, the air is fine.

training and participation in the popular organization at Dow Field.

I have taken the opportunity of this space allotted me to put into print one of my favorite poems dedicated to the war effort.

"PATRIOTIC COMMENTARY"

I

Land of the free! Home of the brave,
We pledge ourselves and in defiance wave
At those who seem destined to destroy
Your common good, peace and joy.

II

We are proud to call you ours,
With your mountains, streams and flowers,
For yours has been the way of God.
You seek no bloody sod.

III

It's been grateful to the awakening eye,
To behold your morning sky
A tranquil scene without a fear,
A day so bright and clear.

IV

America! Who could match your loving worth?
Who could find a better earth?
Forward! Even onward with deeds so true,
Right shall reign because of you.

Samuel J. Profeta

★ IN THE SKI TROOPS ★

they say:

"SNOW BUNNY" for beginner

"EGG BEATER" for head-over-heels spill

"GHOST SUIT" for white camouflage uniform

"CAMEL" for the Army man's favorite cigarette

DICK DURRANCE
former Olympic ace
who trains
the Army's ski troopers

CAMELS
HAVE WHAT IT
TAKES! THEY'RE
EASY ON MY
THROAT—AND
A TREAT TO MY
TASTE!

FIRST IN THE SERVICE

With men in the Army, the Navy, the Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens.)

Camel



What's Play- ing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MON., TUES.—JANE WITHERS in
JOHNNY DOUGHBOY

WED., THURS.—JAMES STEWART in
MR. SMITH GOES TO WASHINGTON

FRI., SAT.—THE RANGE BUSTERS in
BOOT HILL BANDITS

SUNDAY—HARRY LANGDON in HOUSE OF ERRORS
ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonys, also popular.

ANDREWS MUSIC HOUSE
118 Main St.

THE DOW FIELD OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

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

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An Editorial

The Man Who Fights Against Odds

Saturday, January 30, is the birthday of Franklin D. Roosevelt.

In the summer of 1921, at Campobello, came the dreaded enemy—infantile paralysis. With vicious savagery and stealth, it had struck with paralyzing force. Before the infection was checked, his legs had become numbed and his arm affected—less seriously, but still powerless. Based on medical experience at that time, it was not an unreasonable prediction that Roosevelt would spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair.

Instead of remaining a helpless invalid, he started his fight against these odds with grim determination and the will to conquer.

Drinking deep of the cup of hope, he found a new horizon. His courageous struggle had given him a sympathetic and profound appreciation of the suffering of his fellow-man. Today, his birthday has become the rallying call to help thousands of his fellow sufferers.

As President, he has tackled a tougher and bigger problem in the name of relief of human misery.

Like the subtle attack of infantile paralysis, this new peril has arisen with amazing subterfuge and has struck without warning!

Once again our president faces with courage and renewed courage this grave crisis. Once more, he is showing the way to freedom to tortured souls. He is again winning his fight against odds.

Let us follow his inspired leadership and carry out his orders to Victory.

Happy birthday, Commander-in-Chief Franklin Delano Roosevelt!

Guard Squadron

Instruction in the art and effectiveness of Camouflage is now included in our daily training schedule. Sgt. Robert W. Day, a recent graduate of the Camouflage school at Mitchell Field, N. Y., makes an able and very interesting teacher on this subject. With aerial photographs and a projection machine along with many highly informative methods of appliance, he brings home all too clearly the importance of clever deception in modern warfare.

Lieut. Virgil Halburt has taken over the duties of the senior officer with the Military Police Unit, replacing Lieut. George H. Olson who has left for advanced training in administration at Denver, Colorado. . . . Lieut. William H. Yancey has returned to this organization after completing special courses at a Texas Intelligence school. . . . Sergeants Gus Shaner and George Streeter have taken off for Mitchell Field, New York to attend classes at the Camouflage school. . . . Sgt. Aubrey L. Stephens has returned from furlough and is now back on duty at the Squadron's Mess Hall. . . . Privates Yanko, Langfelder, Shipe and Beck have been selected to attend the special Automotive classes now being held at Bldg. T-15 daily.

Skiing continues to be the outstanding sport among the members of this organization—there are spills and thrills aplenty when Lieut. Warren Smith and his group of enthusiastic gliders take to the hills; an enterprising chap could eke out a nice profit selling liniment to the more awkward members of this troop.

S/sgt. Paul Kelcourse, the keeper of the key to our Supply Room, callously brushed off a rookie's request for a smaller size in underwear. "I understand, said Paul, that you are one of the best trenchermen that ever entered a Mess Hall, so park your worries, they'll soon fit you

snugly". "Yeah, replied the rook, but what will I do to keep from tripping up in the meantime? These drawers are much too long". "That is easy, replied Paul, just wrap them around your dogs and you won't have to wear socks". To this the rookie retorted, "there is nothing half-way about you guys, the only piece of wearing apparel that fits is my necktie".

A mascot in the form of a can eating Goat is the latest member of this organization. Pfc. John Morrison has been selected as the official keeper, much to the consternation of one Meyer Popkin who works in the Supply Room along with Pfc. Morrison. Meyer vows he will hold Morrison responsible for all chewed up clothing.

Pfc. Charlie Mason is about the most surprised guy in the world. Promising to spend his entire furlough in a prone position at Beverly, Mass., he was rudely awakened from this lazy dream when the course of events led him down the aisle with a blushing bride. Now you will have a legitimate excuse for being broke Charlie.

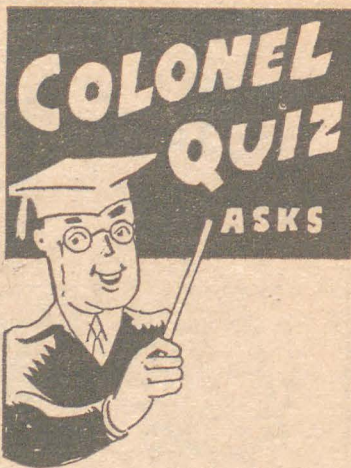
It is reliably reported that Corp. Steve Lubich was seen in town over the week-end on two successive nights with the same charming lass—it looks like the WAAC organization is getting quite a rush from our "lover". Steve is quite a master at "tripping the light fantastic" and may be found every Thursday night at the Base dance displaying his talent.

In the absence of Lt. Olson, the task of teaching the men of our organization the finer points of self-defense in the form of Judo has fallen upon our first sergeant, Sgt. Walter Berger, who is an able instructor on this matter.

GENERAL MESS

By SGT. NEALE

A lot of the fellows have been unsatisfied with the portions received at the meals because of a misunderstanding of the Field Ration system. It's true we are cut close on this system and conse-



1. What is the basic tactical and administrative unit in the Army Air Force?
2. In the RAF, a Squadron Leader is equivalent to what rank in our Air Force?
3. What is the troposphere?
4. In routine flight, when you approach a plane head on, what should you do?
5. What is the stereoscope used for?

Answers on Page 7

Promise More Laughs On Coming Radio Show

This coming Thursday night's Dow Field Broadcast, reliable sources hinted today, will be the funiest of the series. A burlesqued version of the popular "Quiz Kids" radio program will be featured. There'll also be some Gilbert & Sullivan music, a lot of novelty numbers, and community singing by the studio audience.

Unconfirmed rumors say that a good time will be had by all. Attend the broadcast in the Recreation Hall (T-) if you can. Otherwise, tune in on WLBZ at 9:00 p. m.

quently you get a smaller serving at times but if you feel you are still hungry and want more you can always come back for seconds. But always remember that when you take more than your share and don't eat it, someone is going to have to go short or without altogether, especially on meat which is hard even for the Army to obtain at times and it takes quite a lot of stretching to make it go around. So don't forget fellows, take your share and if, after you've eaten it you still feel hungry, come back again and we'll fix you up as best we can.

Sgt. Dick Ovitt showed up one morning with the best "mouse" that's been seen around this base in ages. We hear he had a little trouble in town that night. Always remember Dick, just above that keyhole, there's a door knob.

Congratulations to Corp. Kenneth "Chipewa" Melville and Pfc. Sandle and Messier on your promotions. We are glad to see you going up and we wish you the best of luck at C. & B. School. Also congratulations to Sgt. Joe Burkhalter. We're glad to have you back from the M. P. mess. You're quite a man with that guitar Joe. We'll have to get you to play and sing for us more often.

The weekly award for the most outstanding K. P. goes to Pvt. Blake. He works right on whether he's been to Old Town the night before or not.

There is a suggestion box in the Mess Hall by the bulletin board in which to drop your suggestions. We'd like to have your criticisms either constructive or destructive. If you have improvements or criticisms, drop them in the box. our ideas seldom reach us if they are voiced in the barracks so let's hear what you have to say.

We understand on very good authority "Piano Man" Spurgeon Illery is to be married in the very near future.

If you met a lion and a lioness and had only one bullet, it would be safer to shoot the lioness. The male would probably flee then, but if you shot the lion, the lioness likely would charge.

WHERE GOOD FELLOWS
GET TOGETHER
AT THE
COCKTAIL BAR
BANGOR EXCHANGE HOTEL
PICKERING SQ. BANGOR

Post Theatre Program

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

First Show, 1800; Second Show, 2000

Short Subjects Featured Daily

Monday, Jan. 25th—THE POWERS GIRL
George Murphy, Anne Shirley, Carole Landis

Tuesday, Jan. 26th—ONE DANGEROUS NIGHT
Warren William, Marguerite Chapman

Wednesday, Jan. 27—DR. GILLESPIE'S NEW ASSISTANT
Lionel Barrymore, Van Johnson, Susan Peters

Thursday and Friday, Jan. 28th and 29th—CRYSTAL BALL
Paulette Goddard, Ray Milland

The Base Library Recommends

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

Base Library

Congratulations Boys the attendance in the library this past week was a teeny bit better than last week. Keep up the good work and make it even better than last week. Come in and see what we have for books and if it isn't here I will try and get it for you.

Lost: 429 books belonging to the Bangor Public Library. These books were loaned to the Base over a year ago. Actually 1,000 books were lent but less than 600 have been returned.

Boys I want you to help me in my search for these books. In the past week since Sgt. Edwards and I started looking for these, we have found over 10. All that I want you to do is pick up every book you see, open it, look at the inside cover and see if it has a book plate stamped Bangor Public Library. It might have Bangor Public Library Extension Dept. stamped in it to. If you find any such book just rush it right over to the library T-33 and we will see that it gets returned. Some of the likely places to look for these books are in the barracks day rooms, orderley rooms, offices etc. Please cooperate with me in this matter so we can start off with a clean slate.

Now to get on to a few books. Lee's Lieutenants by Douglas Southall Freeman.

This is volume 1 of a three vol-

ume edition and is a stirring account of that great figures of the Army of Northern Virginia under Robert E. Lee. This volume covers the battles of Manassa to Malvern Hill.

Major Goguen has read it and says it is truly a great story.

A Mathematics Refresher by A. Hooper.

An easy practical Math book that enables you to brush up on everything from fractions to trigonometry. Mr. Hooper used this book as a text during his two years of teaching air corp candidates for the R.A.F. It also has the answers to the problems in the back.

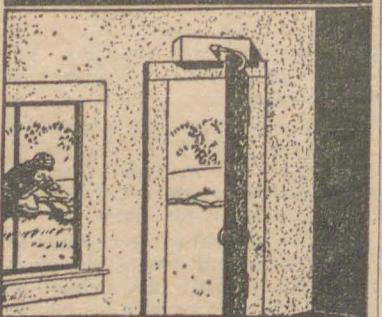
How about a super murder story. With this Ring by Mignon Eberhart.

When Rony married Eric Charonier and returned to his plantation in New Orleans; she was not prepared for the hostile reception she received from Eric's two sisters. From then on a succession of startling events took place one of which pointed to Rony as a murderer. This story is filled with suspense and not until the very end do you know who the murderer really is at least I didn't.

NOTICE

Four hundred twenty-nine books belonging to the Bangor Public Library cannot be located. These books were loaned to us over a year ago and have probably been mixed together with Dow Field books. Look in your Day Rooms and in your barracks for books marked, "Bangor Public Library." Even if this mark is stamped out, it is still a public library book. Bring all the books you find to our librarian, Mrs. Connor, in T-33. Only if we're able to return the books that have been loaned to us, will we be able to secure newer and better books. Many books that were lost have been found. Help us find the others. Thanks.

Life Savers



If you have to enter a building and suspect a door trap, open the door with a long pole from a sheltered position. Be careful after you get in because there may be a second trap which will explode when you close the door.



Avoid moving around too freely in areas where you suspect the presence of booby traps or personnel mines.

Borrow Books Free

Your uniform is your introduction

Bangor Public Library

145 Harlow St.

9 A. M.-9 P. M. Weekdays
2 P. M.-6 P. M. Sundays



REGULAR SERVICE

7:30 A. M. to 12 M.

DOW FIELD
TO
DOWNTOWN
BANGOR

PENOBSCOT
TRANSPORTATION
COMPANY

Attention Soldiers

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

CARROLL CUT-RATE

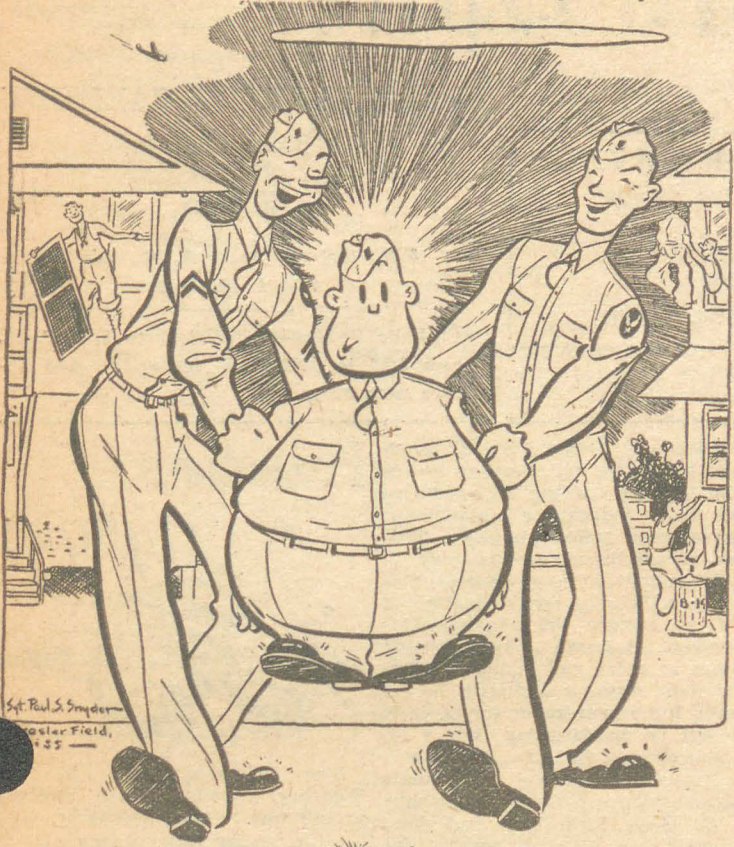
2 BIG STORES! BANGOR

"Friendly, Courteous Service"

28 HAMMOND ST.
38 MAIN ST.

"HUBERT"

by Snyder



"They set him up that way for dress inspection—once he moves, his uniform's a wreck!"

KHAKI KOMICS

"What did you say?"

"I don't know. I wasn't listening."

(Rudy Vallee Show)

"Is Dr. Compah good at diagnosis?"

"I'll tell you how good he is. I went to him with \$10.40 in my pocket. He charged me \$10 for advice and 35c for medicine."

"I won't offer you a cocktail, Mr. Brown," said the hostess, "since you are head of the Temperance League."

"No, I am president of the Anti-League."

"Oh. Well, I knew there was something I shouldn't offer you."

"Would you like to see a model home?"

"Glad to. What time does she quit work?"

(Milton Berle Radio Show)

Every time I look at you, I think of a great man.

You flatter me. Who is it?

Darwin.

Pop, how soon will I be old enough to do as I please?

I don't know. Nobody has ever lived that long yet.

Say look out how you drive. You knocked down a pedestrian.

Say, it's a slow day. Sometimes I get two or three a day.

She is so dumb that she spent the day looking for a round mail box, so she could post circular letters.

Girl: Officer, that Dow Field man is annoying me.

Cop: But, Miss, that Dow Field man isn't even looking at you.

Girl: Well, that's what's annoying me.

Doctor: Now, remember, drink a cup of hot water every morning.

Patient: I do, doctor, but our camp cook calls it coffee.

Corporal: When I told her my father is very wealthy, she refused to marry me.

Pfc: Didn't make any difference, huh?

Corporal: She's my mother now.

ner, after which the recruits (better not call them recruits anymore!) removed the tables, turned on the music, and then the fun began.

Yes, Saturday night will not be forgotten, for lo and behold, a new dancing star had been found in one (wait'll a slow one comes up) Pvt. Virgil Atkins. The night also found a great lover who, until now, was considered a very quiet little fellow. Pvt. Willie Watt was caught up with; of course it took a girl like Peggy to do it.

Pvt. Cappello is also a champ, especially when it comes to dancing the jitterbug with a certain school teacher. They sure can cut a mean rug. Last but not least, the boys' corporal and drill instructor (Cpl. Stafford) is as good a dancer as he is a soldier. Good is only a small word. That boy is perfect.

Finishing off the evening found Cpl. Stafford trying to round up the boys. That was some job.

You'll be reading a lot about this gang. Here are the names of the men who were guests of the USO: Privates Joseph F. Klempka, Gunner T. Julin, Harry J. Moorehead, Charles Craig, Otis V. Daniels, Homer Duncan, George Clarke, Nicholas J. Theroulis, Virgil M. Atkins, Anthony J. Capello, Lewis F. Holmes, William Lackey, William H. Watt, Joseph Vetrano, Wyllie Porter, and Richard Hickey, and Corporal Stafford.

Manhattan Taxi

Telephone 9241

Park Theatre Building

Telephone 9241, Bangor, Maine

Medical Corps

Sgt. R. Kendrigan



The members of the Detachment heard a farewell speech last week by Colonel Bohannon, commanding officer of the hospital for more than a year. All of the older members will miss him greatly. We were all glad to serve under Colonel Bohannon, for his leadership was admired by all. His friendly manner will be missed by all who came into contact with him. Everyone wishes him the best and a successful tour of duty at his new station.

Welcome back to duty, Pfc. Edwards. We missed your free and easy ways during your stay in the hospital. Now, the party who has been visiting you may prepare for your return visits.

Has anyone heard tell of Sgt. Messing, and his experiences in Canada? Speak forth, Sgt. Messing, for we are interested in our Allies across the border.

Second Lt. Elizabeth Wood, ANC, we men of the Detachment, wish you the best in your enforced stay in the hospital. God speed to you, on a quick recovery.

A new glowing touch has been added to the Mess Hall. Don't tell, even you near-sighted men, that you haven't noticed the presence of the girls in white, our Nurses now dining with the officers. Sorry fellows, it was only temporary.

ATTENTION: Sick Call, its fixtures recently painted, is an apple in the eye of its operators. Its well run staff, has made it a place not to fear but to seek (name in the Sick Room) when ill or suffering from minor injuries. Fine work Cpl.-T's Jaffrey, Farkas and Pfc. Katz.

Cpl. Flynn has received his skates from home and is now a prominent figure on Bangor's rinks. Be on your guard, girls, Flynn has been picking up tips from Lover Smallwood.

The daily calisthenics are enjoyed by all men participating in them. True sportsmanship is continuously displayed in the competitive volleyball games. The soccer games speak forth the will and determination, which we men, will in time to come, display against the foe.

Cpl.-T Jaffrey, and Pvt. Marcus, were members of the group who partook in the journey to King's Mountain, Sunday. Both enjoyed themselves, although a little stiffness was felt Monday. Success to you courageous men, on your new undertaking.

The fastest moving man in the Detachment is none other than our quiet voiced Cpl. Zwirecki. His is a hard lot fellows, so, be patient with him in his calling off of the mail. We must keep him in good condition for he's one of our outstanding baseball players.

The "Nickey" who put on a jitterbug number at the dance last Thursday night, is no other than our Cpl. Nick Montalbano. He is our foremost dancer and we'll match him with the best on the base.

The challenge of the Mess Hall was accepted by members of Barracks III. Two games were played and a win for each resulted. Name the time for the play-off, Mess Hall.

Pfc. Holk entertained his sister and girl friends this past week. Didn't you know Pfc. Holk, that all the wolves aren't in the deep woods?

Standard arm of the Medical Corps: The litter, or stretcher is to us as the rifle is to the infantry.

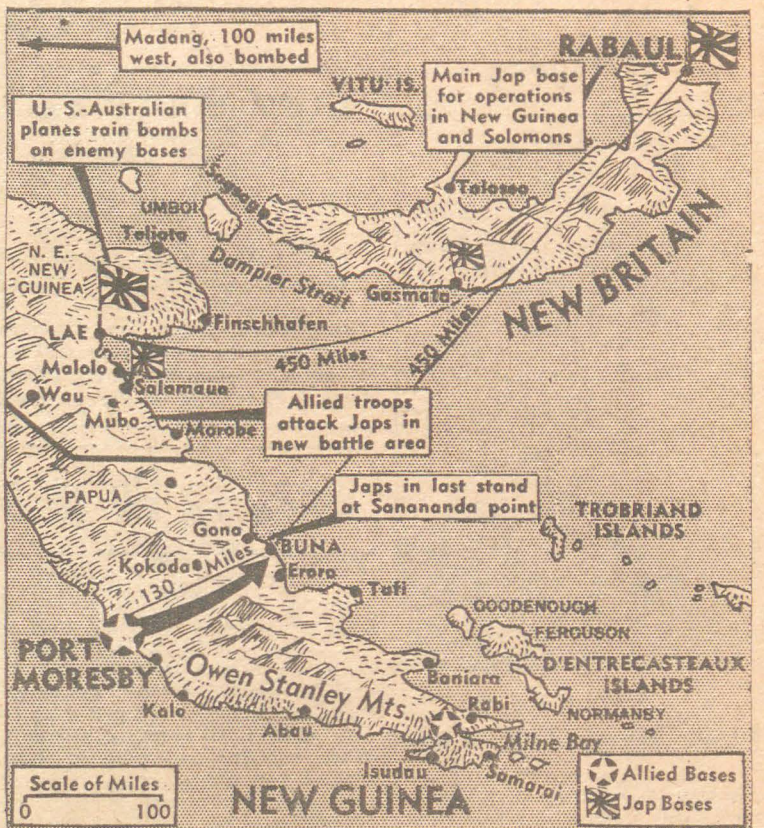
**SKI HEAD-QUARTERS**

Be Sure You're Ready. We Have All the Equip't.

Central St., Bangor

HEAD-QUARTERS

SKIIS
POLES
BOOTS
HARNESS
SKI CLOTHING

DAKIN'S**Where MacArthur's Men Hit Japs**

From Buna to Rabaul United Nations forces commanded by Gen. Douglas MacArthur are striking against the Japs and their bases. American and Australian troops have all but wiped out the enemy in the Buna-Sanananda area and have opened a new offensive near Salamaua. Allied bombers make daily raids on ships and supply dumps at Jap bases like Lae and Rabaul.

By vote of the Sick & Wounded Officer, Pfc. Carpenter, is considered the Casanova of the staff.

SALUTE TO THE DENTAL LAB: Its work is never done; the efficiency of its staff speaks well in all its doings. The corpsmen are especially trained, either they have attended Dental School, at Washington, D. C.; or the men have performed like duty in civilian life. It's said: The hands of a dentist are like those of a surgeon, strong yet calm, fine yet encouraging and above all, willing yet cautious. To you members of this organization: Thanks for the relief you've given to all.

Take a little time out men, and try to attend our basketball games as to give encouragement to the willingness of our fellow-players. Friendly faces in the audience tend to make one give more pep to the game. Cheer loud, back the men, for we can't all play but we can all have the spirit.

S-Sgt. Nicholson, has come out of retirement and is now an active member of the game of pool. His is a knowledge of wide experience, having played and participated in this sport when most of us were mere boys. S-Sgt. Nicholson has put in a total of eight enlistments, having served in various parts of the country and abroad.

Most exciting moments in the ordinary life of us Medics: You guessed it, it comes twice daily: 12:30 and 5:30 p. m. Yes it's mail call, the time we men look forward to hearing from the loved ones back home.

Aviation Squadron

Pfc. Bruce Samuels

A Soldier—Webster gives this definition: A person engaged in military service; to serve or act as a soldier; a person of courage. The day is not far distant when the men of the Aviation Squadron will be the personification of this definition, par excellence. We are in war with a vengeance, to crush the foe V for victory.

Last Saturday Lt. Arends called upon some of the men to either increase or sign up for bond purchases, and they really went 'to town.' I can count on two hands all the men in this organization that aren't buying bonds.

The men of the Squadron heartily congratulate and wish Lt.

LOST

Pvt. Elroy Pompey, Aviation Sqdn., lost one black leather billfold containing his marriage license, some War Bond receipts, and six dollars in money. Included was a plate containing his name, Army Serial Number (33220523), and organization. It was lost at the Post Exchange. Anyone finding it, please return it to T-44 or telephone 359.

and Mrs. T. J. Perpich years of happiness.

Who is the guy that wrote and told his girl he was a latrine sergeant in charge of some secret materials?

Men carrying the title of Pfc. are Personal Friends' of the Colonel—Believe it or not.

Watch for the opening date of the Squadrons' musical production "Guard Varieties of 1943."

A certain columnist has the insipience to wax loquacious in a disparaging manner in regards to the artistry of the "Ink Spots." Old man you're definitely a "square." You had better wake up, folks are watching you. Last year the "Spots" averaged about ninety-thousand sales per recording. Is that popularity?

And why drag down a good musician like Bobby Hackett saying he is playing guitar for peanuts? What have you got to say about Lucky Millinder introducing "When the Lights Go On Again"? By the way, open your ears to Harry James playing "I've Heard That Song Before."

James Green did a swell job in rebuilding the billiard table in the 'Rec.' The men say thanks a million.

A Diamond "for Her"

In choosing a diamond at Bryant's you are assured of the finest possible stone for the money. Each stone is individually and carefully examined by Mr. Bryant, Jr., before it is offered for sale to Bryant's customers. Bryant's reputation for reliability protects your investment.

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

Quartermaster Boys Feted by USO

By PVT. JOSEPH F. KLEMPKA

Sixteen men of the Quartermaster Corps wish to extend their thanks to Cpl. Stafford, who had arranged a most successful party which was held and given by the Bangor U. S. O.

Greeted by Mr. Carpenter, Elizabeth Firth, Frances Hayes, and Nona Cleaves, an evening began which will long be remembered. The party started with a splendid dinner.



Meet Me at
LARRY'S
FOR DELICIOUS
HAMBURGERS - - -
HOT DOGS - - -
ALE & BEER
ON DRAUGHT
POST OFFICE SQ.

Know Your Officers



(Official U. S. Army Photo)

Capt. Howard E. Eades

CAPT. HOWARD E. EADES

Captain Howard E. Eades was born Nov. 2, 1907 in Rome, N. Y. He is at present the Post Exchange Officer at Dow Field.

Captain Eades received his elementary education in the Rome public schools and graduated from the Rome Free Academy in 1925. He entered Lafayette college at Easton, Penna. in 1925 and completed two years of work there, including R. O. T. C. He then transferred to Syracuse university, which he attended for one year.

In the fall of 1928 Captain Eades started to work with the W. T. Grant company, and during the ensuing 15 years he worked throughout many of the Eastern cities in various capacities. He served as assistant manager in Newark, New York, New Haven, Flushing, Niagara Falls and Buffalo. During the ten years previous to his entering the service, he had been managing stores for the W. T. Grant company in Wells-ville, N. Y., Bloomfield, N. J., and Port Chester, N. Y.

He entered the service as a 1st lieutenant on July 5, 1942 and was ordered to the Exchange School at Princeton university. Upon graduation from this school, he was ordered to Dow Field for duty.

The Exchange has added six branches since early September and anticipates adding several more both on and off this field.

Captain Eades was married in July, 1931 and resides in Bangor with his family. He has every right to be proud of his two beautiful brown-eyed, blonde daughters. Mrs. Eades, herself, combines both a sparkling charm and a vivacious personality.

Capt. Eades' hobbies are music, tennis, and golf. On Jan. 20 he was promoted to his present rank of Captain.

Under his direction, the Post Exchange has developed into an efficient, well-knit organization. Capt. Eades' background has given him the answer to what soldiers need and you can be sure of the best buy for your money.

Filtered Through

By SGT. MALONEY

Due to the absence of Doris Filler, the Sarge takes over and scribbles. "The Highlights of a WAAC's Week."

The Dow Field Bowling Team still meets the WAACs on Monday nights. Best watch out, fellows! The gals have been catching up with you. Drop in any Monday at the Bowling Academy Alley, 8:00 p. m., and watch that very hot contest between Sgt. Hoisington and M-Sgt. Cordell (Little Caesar to you guys). (N. B.) Finance Department, Quartermaster Department, or any other Department wanting to get beat by the WAACs at bowling, call Sgt. Maloney (Recreational Sgt.) at 4501.

The WAACs turned out to help the morale of the gang at the broadcast. Cpl. Palmer and Cpl. Leming guest-starred. Pretty nice job—especially orchids to Scott (Professor Hepburn)—the high spot of the show.

No more "Hut" 1-2-3 at the Armory for us. It's our own drill ground at our own estate. Some class to the WAACs. Hope to send you all engraved invites to our house warming in the near future (we hope).

"Swell Joes"—meaning you fel-

1st LT. JOHN P. FELLOWS

Base Chaplain

Services

8:30—Week-day Morning Prayer (Daily)
8:00 A. M. and 10:00 A. M., Sunday Worship

Consultation Hours for Protestant Men:
Week-day afternoons from 1:00 to 5:30, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings from 7:00 to 9:00 in the Chaplain's Office.

DR. HARRY C. H. LEVINE

Jewish Welfare Board

Representative Services

7:00 P. M. each Friday Night

1st LT. ALFRED J. CARMODY

Catholic Chaplain

Masses

6:30, 9:00 and 11:30 A. M., Sunday
7:30 A. M., Daily

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

What To Do in a Burning Building

HEADQUARTERS FIRST SERVICE COMMAND

Office of the Commanding General

1. Keep your head. Decide what to do and how to do it before acting. Panic and indecision are dangerous.

2. Always be prepared for fire. When entering any building, look around and choose your nearest exit. See what alternate path of escape may be available. Observe conditions and if you note locked or obstructed exits or any fire hazards, report them promptly to the appropriate authorities.

3. Don't stay in a burning building, whether the fire is large or small. Fires often spread with incredible rapidity and cut off escape. Poisonous gases are likely to be generated in fires. Fire may be burning behind some partition and not appear serious but finally break out and involve the whole building in a few moments.

4. Don't enter a burning building for the purpose of saving property. Only the saving of lives justifies taking a personal risk. Leave the job of fire fighting to trained firemen.

5. Never shout "Fire." If there is a rush for the main exit, keep out of the crowd and try to find some other means of escape. In some fires persons who have remained calmly in the building have been rescued unharmed after a panic-frenzied crowd has been crushed and killed in a jam at the main exit.

6. If forced to remain in a smoke-filled building, remember that the air is usually better near the floor. If you want to make a dash through dense smoke or flame, hold your breath.

a. Wet a handkerchief, napkin, towel, or piece of clothing and stuff it into your mouth. Breathe through it instead of your nose. It will keep smoke, flame and heat from your lungs; and the moisture will help you to breathe. Yelling or screaming in a smoke or flame filled room expels your breath and makes you inhale again deeply; a deep breath may cause unconsciousness, even death. The wet cloth in your mouth is of double value, permitting you to breathe with comparative safety, but preventing yelling and consequent deep inhalation.

b. Suffocation causes more deaths in fires than does actual burning. Remember that smoke and heat rise. The nearer the floor, the better the air. To reach the other side of smoke filled room, bend low or crawl on your hands and knees, following the wall to the desired point. The air will also be better near to the wall, and the wall will serve as a guide.

7. Remember that a temporary refuge may be secured behind any closed door. Even a thin wooden door will temporarily stop smoke and hot gases and may not burn through for several minutes.

a. If you are caught in smoke filled room, do not open a door until you have felt it. If it is hot, do not open it; the fire may be just

low—seems to be the regular comment after those super dates with the Dow Field Crowd . . . and WE DO MEAN IT! Fine morale builder—uppers.

Four days of rehearsal, tearing our hair and the script, brought us to the WAAC variety show. Rough in spots—and darn good in some—were the comments of the evening. Read Sgt. Geden's feature for the real dope on it. (It ain't cricket for the WAACs to write a feature on their own show—or it might be, at that).

Around the circle again—another Thursday, another broadcast, another honey of a time. We like Scott!!!!!! Sgt. Geden, please note.

That's all for now. We've had fun, thanks to Dow Field. 'Til next week, let's have fun.

on the other side. Never open a door when a window is already open; the resulting draft may act as a chimney, forcing the fire's progress and increasing tremendously your own danger. Likewise if a door is open do not open a window until the door has been closed tightly.

8. Don't jump from upper story windows except as a last resort.

a. If you are caught in a room above the first floor and cannot escape through the buildings, wait until the Fire Department has spread a life net or raised a ladder. Even if flame is scorching, give the firemen that extra minute they may need. Remember that a jump from anywhere above a second story is almost certain to result in injury, perhaps death.

b. If no help is available, utilize whatever materials are at hand to aid in escaping. For example. Throw a mattress out the window and try to land on it when you jump. Or, make a life line if no rope is available, by ripping bed sheets through the middle, joining the ends with square knots, adding blankets, drapes and other heavy materials for length. Even though such a line does not reach all the way to the ground, it may shorten the drop to a safe distance. Tie one end of the life line to a radiator a bed, a bed side-rail, a heavy table, a large chair—any object that will not be pulled through the window, or that will wedge itself securely inside the window. If there is any danger of your "anchor" following you through the window, pull the lower sash down from the outside before you descend. If, in descending, you must pass through flames issuing from a window below, wrap a blanket or coat around your head and do not drop your life line until the instant you are ready to descend; otherwise, it may burn through and drop you. In such a case, wetting the life line, if possible, is excellent.

c. If a rope is available, use it in the same manner, but protect your hands with a towel, a piece of bedding or clothing. Grasp the rope firmly with both hands, twist it once around one leg; then place it between your feet, keeping them tightly together, and slide down slowly.

9. If burned in a fire, report at once for medical treatment. Many burns which do not at first seem serious have fatal results. Inhalation of smoke and fire gases which may not at first seem serious can likewise cause fatalities, sometimes long after the fire.

Finance News

By T-3rd CURTIS MCQUARRIE and
Pfc. CARL P. HESSING

It's Major George M. Devoe and Captain J. B. Tatem now. The entire Finance Detachment extends its heartiest congratulations.

We welcome to our Detachment seven new men: Dayton E. Archer, Pullman, Wash.; Daniel I. Caiman, Seattle, Wash.; James Esquinta, Helper, Utah; Chester G. Herbers, Memphis, Tenn.; Ford M. Lewis, Atlanta, Ga.; Burton A. Lilley, Kearney, N. J.; and Alfred J. MacKay, Manhattan Beach, Calif.

Though our former 1st Sgt. Robert Ruesche, was given the type of farewell we know he would like by Corp. Frank Bertrand, Corp. Frank Deery, Sgt. Milton Kestenbaum, Sgt. Tony Correa, and Corp. Dick Lewis; via the Penobscot trail, we feel that his accomplishments in the service are the kind needed to inspire us men here in the Detachment. On April 8, 1941, at Fort Sheridan, Ill., Sgt. Ruesche was inducted into the service. After two days at Fort Sheridan he was assigned to the Coast Artillery at Fort Eustis, Va. On July 11, 1941, Bob was transferred to the Finance

Division here at Dow Field. Through hard work and perseverance he became 1st Sgt. of the Finance Detachment. Forming a detachment was always Bob's objective. This was accomplished on January 1, 1943. On that date the Finance Detachment left the administration of QM, to become the Finance Detachment at Large. After getting things in order and seeing the Detachment running smoothly, he received his appointment for O. C. S. He left us on Saturday, Jan. 9 for a stop over in Chicago, on his way to Finance Officers' Candidate School at Duke University, Durham, N. C. Good luck, Bob, and don't forget to write this columnist a line now and then.

As T-4th Ben Winer is all set to go to Miami, so are his buddies all ready to give him a send off a la Ruesche and the Penobscot trail.

The enlisted men of the Finance Detachment always pride themselves in fulfilling their obligations. Whenever WAACs, U. S. O. or other local organizations ask for volunteers at their social gatherings, the Finance Detachment is well represented.

The inspection last Saturday, according to our Company Commander Lt. Randell J. Wirth, was very satisfactory. Though there is no base competition, we still maintain our high standard.

While on extended order drill last Friday, only Sgt. Kestenbaum, of the fighting Swedes detail, saw action. Given orders to investigate a dugout emplacement, they approached gingerly, and after many squats and squints, decided the situation was well in hand.

Our bowling team still continues to lead the league by a fair margin, by taking three points from the officers last Wednesday night. Although it was the closest match of the year, we feel the officers were bowling a little better than their averages indicate. The first string ended in a tie. We rallied and took a second string by a margin of 14 pins. But the officers came back strong the third string and won by a margin of 11 pins. By winning the total pinfall we took the extra point; making the score three to one for the match.

The basketball team swung back into action last week against the strongest team the officers have yet placed on the floor. We were taken by a score of 39 to 36, in one of the hardest and fastest fought games of the season. The officers led at the end of the half by a

Promotions



The following men in Weather Squadron have received promotions. Congratulations!

TO BE SERGEANT

Cpl. Daniel E. Davis.

TO BE CORPORAL

Pfc. Hubert M. Hynes.

The following man in the Aviation Squadron has received a promotion. Congratulations to you, too!

TO BE PRIVATE FIRST CLASS

Pvt. Alex H. Kaywood.

Congratulations to the following men in the band who have received promotions.

TO BE SERGEANT

Cpl. Burton E. Schaperow.

TO BE CORPORAL

Pfc. Eugene A. Hunt.

The following men in the Air Base Squadron have been promoted. Congratulations!

TO BE TECHNICAL SERGEANT

S-Sgt. Harley G. Toomey.

TO BE SERGEANT

Cpl. Howard McKinnon.

TO BE PRIVATE FIRST CLASS

Pvt. Thomas F. Sandle.

Pvt. Robert E. Messiner.

score of 22 to 18, and continued to increase their lead to a tune of 31 to 18 at the end of the third period. Coming back strong in the fourth period we came within one point withing the last minute of play, but were nosed out by a three point margin.

Monday night we played and won from the 8th Weather Communication Squadron, by a score of 48 to 15. This being a very loose and high scoring game.

DEFIELD IN MILLROSE

NEW YORK—Jack DeField, Minnesota's N. C. A. A. vaulting champion, accepted an invitation to compete in the Millrose Games at Madison Square Garden, Feb. 6.

for NEATNESS

INVISIBLE UNDER THE COLLAR

BEFORE

WEAR A Spiffy COLLAR STAY

SELF ADJUSTING

HOLDS COLLAR POINTS DOWN

Neatness counts in the army—just as it does in civilian life. That's what the officers say.

Collar neatness gives you that smart, snappy, crisp appearance. SPIFFY is doing a swell job in dressing up the army.

Easy On—Easy Off

Quick as a wink to put on and take off. It's self adjusting and stays put.

ON SALE AT ARMY AND PX STORES

SPIFFY

INVISIBLE COLLAR STAY

AFTER

COSTS BUT A FEW CENTS



MESSERSCHMITT Me 109F
Single-seat Fighter



MESSERSCHMITT Me 110
Twin-engined Fighter

NAZI WARPLANES:

Famous Nazi fighters, in action since the war began, are the Messerschmitt Me 109 and Me 110. The Me 109F, latest version, has a single engine with 20-mm. cannon firing through the propeller hub. Wingspan is 32½ feet, length is 29½ feet. The Me 110 has two engines and seats two men. Both have seen action over Malta, Egypt and Libya, as well as occupied Europe and England.

Ordinance

By Pvt. TOM EDWARDS



Highlight of the week was the snowshoe session the boys had on Tuesday. While everybody did very good for the first time, there were some nice spills. Pvt. Kaye had difficulty in keeping his "shoes" on. Sergeant Casy had the unique distinction of being the only man in the outfit that the "shoes" really fit. In the feature event of the day Sergeant Hartwell's team snowed the other teams under, or, should I say "snowshoed" the other teams under in the big race? Pvt. Laetzo evidently thought that his snowshoes were wings as he had them in the air most of the time. Lieutenant Glover evidently has had a lot of skiing practice as he is quite dexterous with skis.

I have heard faint whisperings that Pvt. Leone while home on leave made the big decision and became engaged. Best of luck, Frank, but let me give you a gentle reminder—you have to wear either a Class "A" uniform or a Tux when you're married—not a Zoot Suit.

Sgt. Hudson has returned from a furlough and we are glad to have him back with us.

Haven't heard of Pfc. Jones taking his ten mile hike out of Brewer lately. What's the matter, Don, has the weather got you down?

The fellows seemed to get a great kick out of the volley ball games we had last week. We all thought that Sgt. Shortridge would forget himself, tuck the ball under his arm and run for a touchdown when he held the ball so long several times. The games were a little one-sided due to the fact that the office staff had the use of the entire building—the Area personnel were restricted to the playing court. Next time chalk will be used.

It seems that Pfc. Whiting has transferred his affections from the WAACs to the Polish dances in town. He evidently had such a good time last Saturday night that he is scheduled for a return appearance in two weeks. His Irish conception of how the Polish Hop should be done took the Bangor girls by storm.

Pvt. Tumminelli was seen double-timing down Exchange street away from Pvt. Quinto and two girls. Why all the hurry, Pete, and why were you blushing?

Bowling notes: The standing of the teams was changed a lot this week. The cellar team, Sgt. Gantt's, came up for a tie in second place. All in all, the boys were off the beam this week as there wasn't much outstanding bowling by any team. It looks as if we will have to get Mrs. Gasker to give Sgt. Gasker some bowling lessons. Although not bowling in the league, she is piling up some nice scores alongside of us.

What's Doing This Week For Service People

WEEK OF JANUARY 18

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

U. S. O. CLUB, 11 West Broadway. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. Services: Dancing, pool, ping-pong, game room, reading room, music room, hobby den, photo dark room, valet service, "letter on a record" service, writing room, exercise room.

YMCA, 127 Hammond St. Open 24 hours. Services: Game room, lobby, writing materials, information, showers, swimming pool.

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

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

Music Branch, 166 Union street. Hours, Monday through Friday 9 a. m. to noon; 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.; Saturday from 9 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.

YWCA open house every day for Service men and women. 2 p. m. to 10 p. m.

MONDAY

USO club, game night. Dancing 8 to 11:30 p. m. Refreshments, movies. 8:30 p. m., short subjects.

YMCA, volley ball classes for officers, 5:15 to 7 p. m.

Bangor Community Center, panel discussion, marriage and family, 8 p. m. Refreshments.

YWCA, Business and Professional Girls. WAACs and workers at the base invited. Polly Lynch Thomas will speak on Health and Beauty through exercise. Supper.

TUESDAY

USO Club, dancing 8 to 11:30 p. m. Refreshments.

YMCA, 7 to 10:30, basketball tournaments for service men.

USO Center, dancing 9 to 11:30 p. m.

WEDNESDAY

USO Club, game night, dancing, 8 to 11:30 p. m. Movies 9 p. m., refreshments. Community singing, 8:30 p. m.

USO Center, games, tournaments, whist, pool, ping-pong, 8 p. m. Dancing to 11:30 p. m.

YMCA, volley ball for officers, 5:15 to 7 p. m.

Bangor Hebrew Community

Center, music appreciation course, 8 p. m.

THURSDAY

Broadcast and regular dance afterward in recreation hall, USO hostesses and WAACs.

USO Club, dancing class for beginners.

USO Center, gym at YMCA, 9:30 p. m. Special program.

FRIDAY

USO Club, stunt night. Dancing 8 to 11:30 p. m. Informal program, refreshments.

YMCA, movies, 7:30 to 9 p. m., free to all service men. Volley ball for officers, 5:15 to 7 p. m.

USO Center, dancing to 11:30 p. m.

SATURDAY

USO Club, dancing 8 to 11:30 p. m. Informal program, refreshments.

USO Center, pie eating contest, 8 p. m. Dancing to 11:30 p. m. Refreshments.

SUNDAY

USO Club, dancing 8 to 11:30 p. m. Community singing. Refreshments.

USO Center, community singing.

Weather Squadron

SGT DAVID G. CARNEVALE

We all want to extend our best wishes to Lt. Trudell for a speedy recovery from his sudden illness. We certainly do miss him and sincerely hope that we shall see him back with us again soon.

Sgt. Robert L. Spengler has left us for another job and that means just one less man to do latrine and room orderly. Nevertheless we all wish him the best of luck on his new assignment.

Sgt. William P. Colsher has returned from his furlough and on him it's looking good. Bill received quite a surprise when he found his old home all boarded up. Now that he is back we shall all be subjected to those famous Colsher corrective notices.

Just in case you haven't heard about it, the weather and communication squadrons are now bedded in Barracks T-207.

Those reinforcements that we have been hoping for have finally arrived in the persons of S-Sgt. Roth, Sgt. Underdown and Pvt. Violette. We bid you welcome fellows.

Father Hynes said very emphatically that if he doesn't make a rating soon thereby facilitating certain plans that he has in mind, he is going to put in right to Colonel Merewether, quote: "Colonel, if you can't give me a rating, at least loan me the money!" He recently returned from his honey's place looking so sad that we all cried.

Dear Edith, Sgt. Novak has earned a gold star in deportment this week and consequently you will probably receive this week's copy of the Observer. I shall have to be good to Sgt. Novak for the present at least. He owes me five bucks and I don't dare to give up my job as correspondent because I would take an awful beating. It is the old axiom of not doing what I do, but what I say.

The gang is a bit jealous because I have had plenty of home cooking lately, but at least I help with the dishes. It's O.K. Novak, sometime when you have to work and can't get away I'll see if I can have you invited to the house for a real meal, and you won't have to do anything but sweep the floor.

"Dear William, I'm terribly sorry I can't see you tonight. My bro-

ther is in town. You understand. I'll see you Thursday night.—Marie. H-mm!

I recommend a mass wedding for the fellows in the Weather Squadron, all the boys are mooning over some fair damsel. All we hear is "I wish I were staff; or I wish I were Sgt., etc." Let's do it together and get wholesale rates. Two can live as cheaply as one if one doesn't eat.

Well as per usual the boys have already encountered stormy weather financially and are pinching their pennies. In another week we will all have to pool our dough to put a dow payment on a lolipop. Where's the five you owe me Ed.?

The Band

By SGT. ROBERT B. SCOTT

At long last the dreaded moment of Sgt. Levine's departure for O.C.S. arrived and saying goodbye to him wasn't easy—"Moe" was so much a part of our scheme of things that it will be some time before we will become used to his absence. Good luck, Morris!

Sgt. Bing Bettinger proves his versatility by picking up Levine's "peck-horn" (melo-phone) and his playing of same gives that section the lift it has needed for a long time.

It's good to be saying something about CORPORAL Jack Eaves—Jackson made the new rating just before he left on furlough and that he deserved it will not be questioned.

During Jack's leave the orchestra is being directed by Sgt. Al Jarusevich who worked out that nifty band vocal arrangement of Marie Elena heard on the air last week. Trains In The Night really rolled with the Sarge at the throttle.

Talent, dormant in the band for too long, has finally been awakened by Sgt. Geden (of The Observer Gedens) and evident on recent broadcasts were Cpl. Van Gle Calis supplying the Court of Inhuman Relations with an extremely amusing characterization and in the same skit that doctor—Dr. G. I.—G. I.—G. I.—Gee, I've forgotten his name—let's all forget his name and him too!

Then that rich bass voice singing "Daisy, Daisy—" belongs to Warrant Officer G. M. Clapper who has been knocking out more than a few neat arrangements of late

CUTIES •• By E. Simms Campbell

Registered U. S. Patent Office



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Strictly T 223

fc. S. J. FERRIS

Last week's column failed to give proper recognition and to extend heartiest congratulations to "Red" Wilkens for the stellar performance and citation therefor on his recent tour of guard. So we hereby extend our apologies "Red" and all the boys are anxious to know if you want to fill in for them when their turn at guard comes around so that you may all the better collect many more of those very scarce citations. "Perkie" Perkins also just narrowly missed getting some kind of a citation for his recent tour of guard but when questioned about the details "Perkie" blithely and profusely snorted an eloquent "No Comment".

And speaking of "Red" Wilkens reminds me of the intriguing mystery of all the little men that weren't there. Wilkens, Nardella and now none other but that redoubtable President of the Sad-Sackers from Back Bay, Boston, Parkhurst, himself in person. "Oh, where, oh where has my little dog-gone, oh where oh where does he sleep".

Can't seem to keep that guy Two-Gun Tony Mascia out of this lousy column. The other night I happened to stop in the day-room and the place was not only packed to the rafters but it also sounded as the all hell had broken loose. After fighting my way through the turbulent mob, I observed that Two-Gun Tony was prostrate on the floor being mas-

and notably the new theme song "Song of the Army Air Corps."

What bespectacled redhead in the band is engagement-minded to the extent of wearing Bangor jewelers trying to find the right piece of "ICE" for him?

Cpl. Bob DeMarco's weekly wash would interest gals looking for a handyman. He strings a mean line other ways too, so be careful girls. (Schaperow wants that I should mention his clarinet solo in "Trains In The Night," but I don't know. It was good—really it was, but we just haven't got space to devote to his modesty—but it was good, it really, really was.)

(Ed's Note: Say, Bob, are you kidding?)

Dapper Cpl. Stan Zapor has donned his heavy G. I. undies—THIS IS THE END!

not least Joe-Joe Josephs and Herbie "Big-Boy" Combes. This attic-artist mutual admiration society is really flying high. Incidentally Herbie filled in on K. P. for Joe-Joe when the latter went home on pass recently. Greater love hath no man than he shall take over K. P. chores for a pal.

sacred by the angry mob. "Spare this coyote" I hammed, "until I can extract the secret formula for inducing so many comrades to frequent this joint." Tony I implored with tears in my eyes or did Jonesy expectorate at that particular moment, "Tony, tell me pray tell me forsooth in what miraculous manner did you ever manage to make this Paradise so attractive that half the Air Base Squadron is here in gleeful attendance, I mean aside from your possible funeral." Up spoke 1st. Sgt. Higer, who incidentally was all the while hopping up and down on Terrible Tony's once manly chest, "This (censored as non-printable matter) spread the false and highly inaccurate rumor that a bunch of WAACs were over at the day room tonight simply dying for the divine companionship of some stalwart soldiers".

Colonel Quiz

Questions on Page 4

1. A squadron.
2. Major.
3. The troposphere is that layer directly below the stratosphere.
4. Turn right.
5. It's used to project the flat surface of aerial photographs into third dimensional relief.

If you like venison, rabbit will do. Venison is the meat of any edible animal that has been hunted, not just deer.

BOY, OH, BOY! IT'S OK BY ME!



You bet the Brass Rail is OK! Our sizzling steaks and luscious pastries are tops!

Priced to fit a Service Man's Pay

Brass Rail Restaurant

202 EXCHANGE ST.

Cocktail Lounge Dining Room

We Welcome the
Boys in the Service

Penobscot Exchange Hotel

139 Exchange St. Dial 4501

FREE!

Fluid for Your Lighter
DROP IN, SOLDIER

Fill Your Lighter and Look Us
Over

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YOUNGS

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Tobacconists Extraordinary

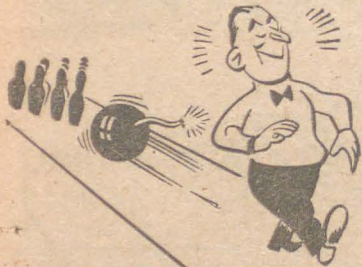
BOWLING

BOWLING

M-SGT. DAVID CORDELL

The weekly prizes donated by the Motion Picture Theatres of Bangor was won on Wednesday night by Sgt. Sorrell, Corp. Solomon, Sgt. Carlson and Pvt. Wilson. The high single was won by Sgt. Sorrell who bowled a nifty 133 and he also took high three with 315 while in Dow Field Inter Base League Carlson won high single with 114 and high three with 303.

Enlisted "B" team had more luck than the New York Yankees on Wednesday night when they took three points away from Enlisted "A" in a very hotly contested match. To show how lucky they were the team captain stood with his back to the pins and threw the ball and



made a spare and another time he was all set to bowl his third ball when one of the pins fell down to award him with a spare, then on top of that Sgt. Sorrell got very lucky and made three strikes in a row and finally ended up with a nifty 133 which was only three pins shy of the season record so far. Enlisted "A" team was in there pitching but the pins would not fall for them even with a perfect hit, this is not offered as an excuse for the writer believes that the best team won (with a lot of luck thrown in).

The contest between the Av. Sq. "A" and the Hospital "B" had to be postponed due to boys from the hospital attending school and as the Av. Sq. had only three (3) men bowling the decision was made that at least four (4) members of the team must be present to bowl and the score of two dummies would not count, therefore the match will be bowled at a later date.

Officer "A" team of the Dow Field League was not present on Wednesday night due to sickness and other things, but will be back in there next Wednesday night when they take on the lucky Enlisted "B" outfit.

Prediction was made after the matches on Wednesday night that (Sgt. Sorrell) lucky to some people would not bowl over 88 next week and the writer has to agree that the prediction might come true.

Sgt. (Pinky) Love was not present at the alleys on Wednesday night we wonder why.

Sgt. Spurr bowled with Enlisted "A" on Wednesday then left to spend a few days at home prior to attending school for a week in New York.

STANDING OF DOW FIELD

INTER-BASE LEAGUE

	Won	Lost
Fin. Det.	42	10
Hosp. "A"	38	14
Hosp. "B"	35	13x
Gd. Sq.	32	16x
Off. "A"	26	22x
Band	14	38
Av. Sq. "B"	12	40
Av. Sq. "A"	3	45x

x—To be played at a later date.

WEEKLY HIGH

High single, Carlson	114
High three, Carlson	303
Second high three, Wilson	281

SEASON HIGH

High single, Devoe	127
High three, Devoe	334

INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES

	Strings	Avg.
Palasek	27	95.6
Wilson	28	93.9



(Official U. S. Army Photo)

ALL-STAR DOW FIELD CAGE SQUAD—Composed of basketball players from every section of the United States, Dow Field Bombers opposed the University of Maine in Memorial gymnasium. The Dow Field team already has opposed the best college and independent teams in Maine. Bates had to go two overtime periods to win, and not until the final seconds of play did Colby edge the Bombers. Equally hard pressed was the Bath Iron Works cage squad. The squad: front and center, Coach Perpich. Front row, left to right, Sgt. Dick Carlson, Pvt. Ralph C. Toney, Aviation Sqdn; Pvt. Alex Downing, Guard Squadron; M-Sgt. Frank Pawlowski, Air Base Squadron. Back row: Lt. Murray Hurowitz, Pfc. Joseph Komorski, Air Base Sqdn.; Lt. Levine, Lt. Bergman, physical director; and Cpl. White.

Maine University Wins Fast Game From Dow Field Bombers At Orono

On the U. of M. courts last Saturday night the Dow Field Bombers lost a very rough, fast game to the U. of M. varsity club, by the score of 50 to 39, in a game that was much closer then the score indicates, as Maine was leading by only 1 point with 2 minutes left to play, then the Post team tired and Maine sunk 3 fast baskets to sew up the game.

The high scorer in the state of Maine, Gene Hussey, Maines 17 point a game man was guarded very closely all through the game and scored only 6 points all night. Downing the Post high scorer was laid up with a badly sprained ankle and only played 1 minute of the first half, but was the main cog in the offense of the second half,

the post club made the most of the 21 fouls called against Maine, scoring 11 points on foul shots in the first half.

Direnzo was the leading scorer on both clubs in the first half with 7 points. Lt. Levine formerly of the world famous New York Celtics, was the outstanding player on the floor, leading scorer of the game with 14 points, and the best defensive player on the court all through the game.

Schuknecht was second high man with 8 points for the post team Toney, playing the second half like a mad man all over the floor, whirling and spinning, handling the ball as though it was glued to his hands, and really showing the Maine men how the game should be played, and kept the post in the game till he was too tired to barely move, coming out he got a swell hand from the crowd and he sure earned it.

The next game for the post team will be played at Bates University on next Saturday at 8 p. m., a return game to the thrill packed game played there the first part of this month, and the boys hope to get back on the winning trail once more in that game, the Bombers have lost games in every con-

ceivable manner in the last 6 weeks, what with overtime games, last minute baskets, and one game on a foul in the last few seconds, but the luck is due to change soon and we should with any kind of luck, win most of the remaining games on the schedule.

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

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Monday and Tuesday

The Palm Beach Story

Claudete Colbert, Joel McCrea

Wed., Thurs. and Fri.

One of Our Aircraft Is Missing

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Mon., Tues. & Wed.

Life Begins at 8:30

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Thurs., Fri., Sat.

China Girl

Gene Tierney, Geo. Montgomery
Lynn Bari, Victor McLaglen

PARK THEATRE BANGOR TEL. 3660

DOUBLE FEATURES

Today-Tues.

WHO DONE IT?

ABBOTT and COSTELLO

And

NIGHTMARE

Brian Donlevy, Diana Barrymore

Wednesday and Thursday

Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch

FAY Bainter

Also

Berlin Correspondent
DANA ANDREWS

Basketball Schedule

Monday, Jan. 25th, Air Base Sqdn. plays Signal Corps at Garland Jr. High, 7:00 p.m.

Monday, Jan. 25th, Finance plays Guard Sqdn. at Garland Jr. High at 8:00 p.m.

Tuesday, Jan. 26th, Communications plays Medical Corps at 5th St. Jr. High, 7:00 p.m.

Tuesday, Jan. 26th, Officers plays Aviation Sqdn. at 5th St. Jr. High at 8:00 p.m.

Friday, Jan. 29th, Finance plays Signal Corps at Garland Jr. High, 7:00 p.m.

Friday, Jan. 29th, Guard Sqdn. plays Medical Dept. at Garland Jr. High, 8:00 p.m.

Friday, Jan. 29th, Air Base Sqdn. plays Aviation Sqdn. at 5th St. Jr. High, 7:00 p.m.

Friday, Jan. 29th, Communications plays Quartermaster at 5th St. Jr. High, 8:00 p.m.

High single, Enlisted "B"

High Three, Enlisted "B"

High single, Spada

High Three, Spada

High Single, Q. M.

High Three, Q. M.

INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES

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Winn

Cordell

Clapper

Thomas

Spurr

Collins

Beemer

Scarnati

Gilinson

Flodberg

Sorrell

Johns

Parlee

Johnson

Morse

Willis

Schmit

Latham

Baker

Yarov

Hanes

Collett

Licht

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Smith

Eades

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