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Changes
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Bulletin

THE OBSERVER

IN CASE
OF
FIRE
CALL BASE
OPERATOR

Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, JULY 12, 1943

Vol. No. 59

Plans Underway For Track Meet At Base

Plans are now underway for an inter-organization track and field meet to be held in about three weeks. Athletic officers and enlisted men in charge of physical training should see that those interested in entering the meet are in condition.

Track events will be the mile run, cross country run, 440 yard run, 100 yard dash and 440 yard relay.

Other events will be the high jump, both standing and running broad jump, shotput with the 12-pound shot, discus throw, javelin throw, and if poles can be secured in time—the pole vault.

A man will be limited to three events.

Further plans will be announced later, according to S-3, where arrangements are being made.

Far Too Many Not Insured Gen. Arnold Says

A personal letter from General H. H. Arnold, commanding general of the AAF, to Major General Ralph Royce, of the Air Forces, Eastern Defense Command and First Air Force, urges that every member of the command secure maximum National Service Life Insurance before August 10. Below is printed part of the letter:

"Only a few weeks remain of the 120-day extension granted by Public Law 36 during which period military personnel may obtain National Service Life Insurance without medical examination. The extension expires 10 August 1943.

"There are still far too many Army Air Forces officers and enlisted men with little or no Government insurance.

"I do not want it said that the Army Air Forces failed to provide adequate protection for the dependents of their military personnel."

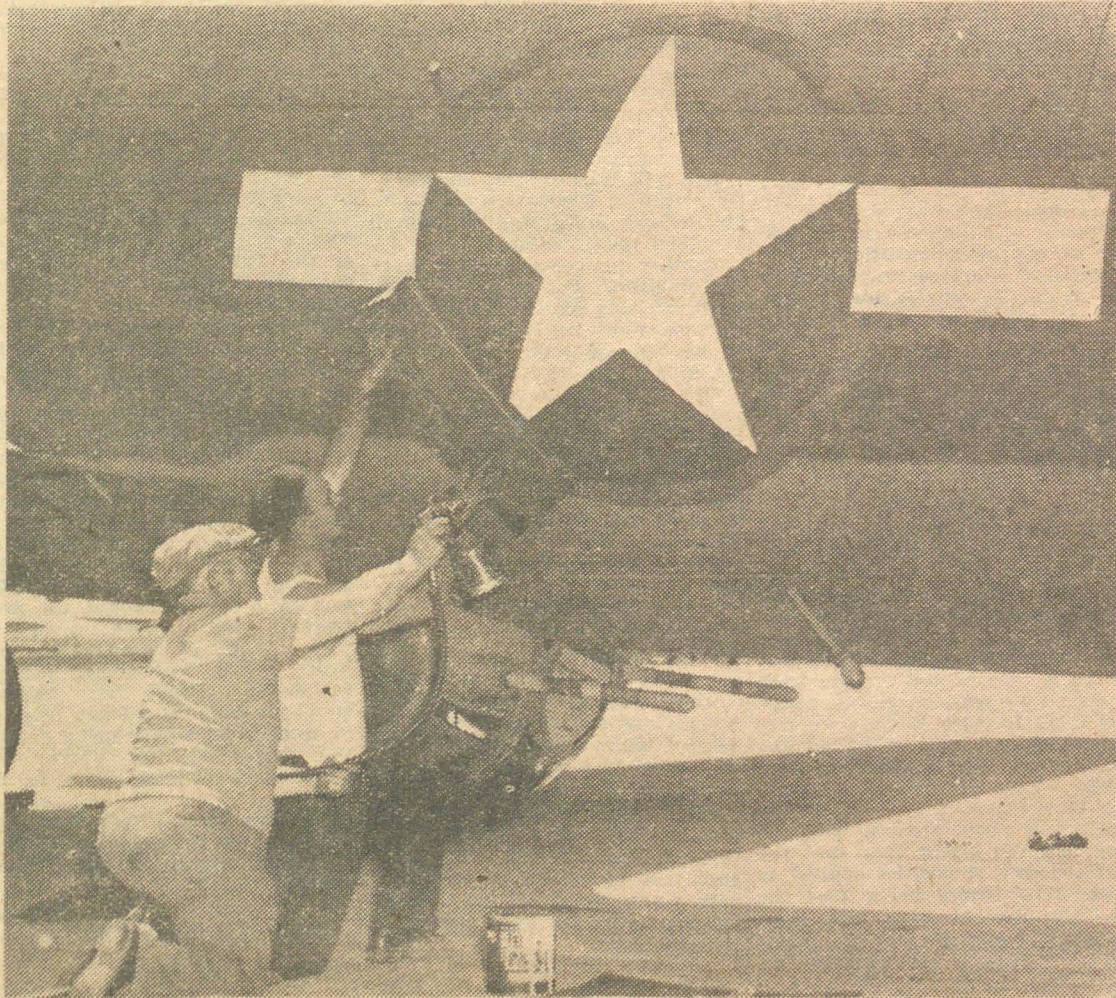
All those who do not have the maximum amount of insurance, or desire more information about it, should contact their organization insurance officer, or telephone 328.

University of Maine Offers Free Tickets For Little Theater

Free tickets for a play, "Out of the Frying Pan," to be staged by the Little Theater of the University of Maine, may be secured by the Base personnel at the Hostess' office. Applications for the tickets should be made at the Base Recreation Center, Bldg. T-15.

The play will be held at the University.

AAF Planes Get New Insignia



U. S. Army Air Corps Photo.

Joel Vail, with air gun, and Anthony Herbert, with stencil—both of Bangor—are shown making alterations to the insignia on a plane here at the Base.

The type of insignia for United States Army Air Forces planes—consisting of the present white star on a circular field of blue, a white rectangle attached horizontally at the right and left of the circle, and a red border enclosing the entire device—has been adopted to improve identification of Air Forces aircraft, the War Department announced.

Dow Radio Show Draws Crowd To Bldg. T-6

A pot-pourri of songs and gags went to make up the Dow Field Radio Show, before an audience that packed Bldg. T-6, last Thursday night.

Newcomer to the program was Pvt. Bob Blake of Air Base Squadron, who "gave" with a vocal solo of "You'll Never Know". Pvt. Blake, before entering the Army, Broadcast

Please Turn to Page 2

NO COMMENT

Orders have just been issued to the local WACs, that when wearing their GI sweaters, no more than the three bottom buttons are to be buttoned.

Fire Truck

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Super Fire Truck Chooses Dow Field For First Showing

The latest thing in fire fighting equipment made a brief appearance on Dow Field this week. It was the starting point of a country-wide tour to show air bases a preview of things to come in fire control.

This crash truck is a compact, 4 ft. by 4 ft., packed with the most devastating force for a fire ever developed. A tank, containing 1000 gallons of water is carried in this powerful truck. Ordinarily the average crash truck has all it can do to carry 395 gallons of water and 35 gallons of foam.

For those not familiar with the

water versus foam theory, here is how it works.

In the present way, the water is carried in the tank to be mixed with the foam. Nineteen gallons of water and one gallon of concentrated liquid (like liquid soap) make 35 gallons of foam. The foam spreads millions of bubbles all over the fire like a blanket. However, it is still a chemical reaction and this new equipment is designed to avoid that.

So here's what they've done on the new truck. In addition to car-

At the direction of General Henry H. Arnold, Commanding General, Army Air Forces, the new insignia was developed by the Proving Ground Command after visibility tests were made of the present Air Forces device, and the German and Japanese insignia.

All United States Army Forces units throughout the world have been directed to apply this new insignia to their planes immediately.

The tests by the Proving Ground Command established that the old Army Air Forces insignia, Japan's red dot and Germany's black cross superimposed on a wider white cross, all resolved into invisibility at the same distance from the eye

New Insignia

Please Turn to Page 2

Glee Club Rehearsal Set For Wednesday

Everybody who can sing is invited to the first rehearsal of the Glee club at T-6 at 6:30 p. m. Wednesday. Twenty-five candidates have already signed up to join the chorus. Sgt. George Edwards has high hopes of building a real Glee club and plans are underway for special arrangements.

Don't forget, you canary voices, T-6 at 6:30 p. m.—T-6.

MOZART'S MUSIC

will be featured on the Musical Hour T-33 at 8 o'clock tonight, Monday. Miss Mary Hayford will be here to bring out the interesting phases of Mozart's creative genius.

Tentative program will be as follows:

The Marriage of Figaro, string quartet featuring the oboe, and the Overture to the Magic Flute.

Here's what "The Story of One Hundred Symphonic Favorites" says about Wolfgang Mozart and we quote:

"Mozart's music is characterized by lucid ease and distinction of style which glistens with spontaneous brightness and grace. If we look beyond its polished surface, we often find strength of fibre and vibrancy of feeling which contradicts the popular concept of Mozart as a composer purely of 'enchanted trivialities.'"

So there!

Cadets Stop Bombers In Close Battle

WATERVILLE, July 11—The Colby Cadets won the Army championship of Maine today by defeating the Bangor Bombers 2-1 with 3,000 people watching the evenly matched clubs.

Billy McCahan, former Duke ace, and Lou Eidsen hooked up in a pitchers' battle, McCahan fanning 13 and allowing four hits. Eidsen struck out 10 and allowed the Cadets only two singles.

Both Cadet runs were "gifts," result of walks which forced in markers in the second and seventh innings.

Bombers 000 000 010—1 4 2
Cadets 010 000 10x—2 2 6
Eidsen and Mitchell; McCahan and Keats.

Engineers Hold One of Season's Largest Dances

One of the biggest dances of the season was held by the Engineers last night in Bldg. T-6.

A special feature of the evening was the singing of "Star Dust" by Cpl. Pat Burke. The Dow Field Troubadours, who played for the dance, furnished the accompaniment.

Col. McKay granted permission to transients at the Base to attend the affair.

Mrs. Shaw, the Base hostess, and Lt. Kinney, made the arrangements. They are to be commended on the fine job they did as but little time was given them to make the plans.

Editor Goes Slightly WAACy 'Cause WACs Aren't WAACs

Life has become quite complicated since the WAACs have become the WACs—or have they. All week long we have been crossing one "A" out of WAAC in the copy that has been going through this office. And now we find out that perhaps we have been all wet (as usual) about 50 per cent of the time.

In referring to the WAC (or WAAC) as a Corps, it is okey for us to use WAC, but in referring to individual members we are supposed to use (we understand) WAAC. We doubt if you are able to follow us, but that is okey as it gives you an idea of the headache we are up against.

As we understand it, there is now only one WAC in the WAC, and all the rest are still WAACs (unless this changes before we go to press.) The WAC among WAACs is Col. Oveta Culp Hobby, head of the Corps.

She is the only member of the organization who has so far been sworn into the Army. Within the next two months, the other members will be sworn in. It is expected that the officers will be sworn in around the end of this month, the

others (we don't know whether to call them enlisted women or not) will be sworn in around the first of September.

Then our headache will start all over. There will be no more auxiliaries, Afc's, junior leaders, leaders, etc. They will become privates, Pfc's, corporals, sergeants, etc.

Life, for an editor, should be much easier then—we won't be so WAACy.

A Nickel Gets You Towels and Soap At New Showers

The new shower room at T-6 has received its baptism of water. Four complete units send out a generous spray of hot and cold water to give the boys a treat.

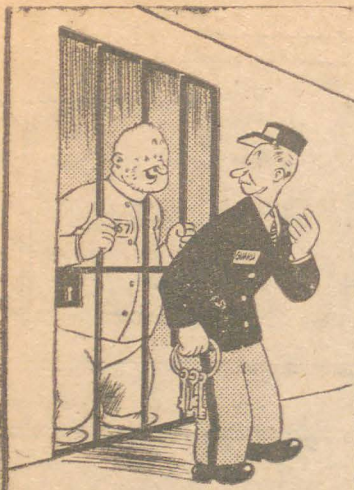
A heavy-duty towel and soap can be rented for a fee of five cents.

You'll be surprised how much space there is and how good a shower feels after a hectic session in the gym.

Bouquet of the Week

This week Cpl. Earl T. Dowell won the bouquet of the week. Last week it was Pvt. Dowell who won the bouquet, but they're one and the same guy. We can understand why he was promoted if he does his work at the General Mess the way he reports for the Observer. For three weeks now he has had his column into our office bright and early on Monday morning.

The bouquet incidentally, is given to the reporter who first gets his column into the Observer each week.



7-5
COPY, 1943 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
"Can you leave my door open a little tonight? It's a bit warm in my cell!"

Fire Truck

Continued From the First Page

rying a much larger supply of water, two fire guns have been mounted in the turret. The powerful nozzle pressure of 600 lbs. would be too much for a man to hold, so he just steers it. The drive of the water literally cuts a path through the fire allowing men with hand lines to cut their way through brush or to the fire itself and effect a rescue.

While this model is still in its test stage, Fire Chief Turner says that it's by far the best truck he has ever seen. In actual production the trucks will be about six feet by six feet.

Last week a newsreel carried a picture of this truck in use while the crew was being trained. Incidentally it takes a nine-man crew to operate it as opposed to the present crash crew of three. But the efficiency far outweighs the additional men.

"A wonderful improvement from every angle" is the way Fire Chief Turner puts it.

Dow Field scores another first—as a demonstration ground.

Broadcast

Continued from the First Page

sang with some of the "big-name" bands.

Among the more familiar voices on the program were Aux. Betty Earney, who did her usual fine job of singing. Her number was "Better Not Roll Those Blue, Blue Eyes." Another WAC, who has sung regularly on the program, was Aux. Louise "Bucky" Buckinger, who made the audience wonder about whom she was thinking, when she sang "If I Cared a Little Bit Less."

Cpl. Jack Eaves, who can really put expression into a number, sang "Bless 'Em All", a song that has long been popular with the British Army and is now becoming a hit with the soldiers of this country.

Sgt. Frank Chamberlain, the "heart-throb" of many a WAC on the Hill, did an exceptional job in singing "Shortenin' Bread".

The laughs on Nit-Wit News Reel were put over with Cpl. Eaves playing the male parts and Aux. Earney playing the female role.

A garbled version of "William Tell" got many a laugh and chuckle. Cpl. Egedio Biscaglia, playing the part of Willy Tell, did his usual

If you are going to make a speech—be sure and check with S-2 and let them know the general content.

This applies to all enlisted men and officers who have occasion to talk to downtown groups.

Dow Field Diary

By S/Sgt. Paul J. Geden

MONDAY

After a snappy front page story on the U.S.O. show coming on Tuesday—we got word that instead of Tuesday it was hitting the field on Thursday. Something had to be done—but quick.

Our sign department was on guard duty (both of them) so we dug up a paint brush and some paint and started swinging. This brings us back to our first day in the Army, when the induction clerk asked us our civilian occupation.

"Advertising and commercial art" we stated. He took out a manual and scanned it very closely.

"Ever paint any signs on wood or cardboard?" he asked.

"Well—I suppose if we had to," we conceded modestly.

"Well. I don't see any place in the Army for advertising layouts or art work, so you're a sign painter!"

There we were—sign painters—just like that! Of course, we did know something about the business but we would not brag about it.

We wonder now if the induction clerk was psychic or something.

TUESDAY

Every once in a while, when we gripe about the toughening up process, one of the old timers comes up with the old saw about "back in the good old days we were really tough." We often wonder how far that "Old Time" goes back but if it's a case of the further back it goes, they got tougher, our figuring is all haywire, because we just found out that some of the old Roman cut-throats were a bunch of sissies. Take for instance the matter of perfume, they were apparently nuts about aromas. One old boy had the bright idea that the sweet scents should be applied to feet. The theory being that the

good job of dialect. Pvt. Bob Blake, really convinced the audience he was tough in playing the part of G. I. Robbensom. S/Sgt. Paul Geden furnished the rest of the patter for this "Droopy Drama". The troubadours were right on the beam with the sound effects.

The Troubadours also did a fine job with their varied selection of numbers both during the program and at the dance that followed.

Thanks go to Radio Station WLBZ for devoting the time to the program.

New Insignia

Continued from the First Page

that as they came closer they all appeared in the form of a dot because all angular figures take this form at great distance.

This was found to apply to the present United States Army Air Forces insignia because the points of the star disappear and the color appears to jump over the points to form the dot.

It also was determined that as all three of the insignia were brought nearer to the eye, they became identifiable at the same point.

Tests made with the new United States Army Air Forces insignia show that it is visible at 60 per cent greater range than the old Air Forces device and the German and Japanese insignia, and that at great distance it always maintains the shape of a long, narrow bar because the circular center appears to flatten out and blend into the rectangle.

Thus there can be no mistake in identity even at great distances because of this bar-like appearance, whereas the enemy insignia maintain the appearance of a dot.

aromas would rise to the top and cover the body with glamor-woo-woo. Furthermore they contended that if placed on the hair or face that only the birds and above would get the benefit. Now we know what it means to smell to high heaven.

Some of the he-men however thought the boys would soon be walking with a dash of lavender, so he ordered it cut out. Then they had the Roman version of a black market, bootlegging perfumes. They, fellows, are the rough tough ancestors of Mussolinis mad-men.

WEDNESDAY

In one of our paper contemporaries, The Reflector, published by the Engineers comes a unique column. They call it Hitler's Helpers and list all the G. I.'s who have gone A. W. O. L.

You may have noticed we have a new writer in the fold Pfc. Morris Pollock of the Guard Squadron. Get a load of his first paragraph, it's darn good reading.

Another newcomer is Pfc. Warren Baldwin. For weeks we have been receiving his column and had no idea what he looked like. So in he bounced today and did we get a kick out of his enthusiasm.

"It's a lot of fun writing a column," he began "everywhere I go the boys come over to me and say—here's a snappy item for the newspaper. It's swell the cooperation I get, I even have a little notebook and jot down an item as it occurs.

That's what we call being on the ball.

THURSDAY

Worry, worry worry day. Rehearsals, scripts, trying to find actors, sort of gangs up on us until everything seems to happen at once. Scripts that sound like duds at rehearsal suddenly leap to life on the air. We'd like to go on record of personally thanking Biscaglia for pinch-hitting in an emergency, and did he turn in a performance! Captain Watters and the control engineers at WLBZ experimented with a new placing of the "mikes." Did you notice any improvement on the radio?

FRIDAY

Gosh, is our face red! Every column we read has some complimentary remark to make on our recent return from a honeymoon. Our first reaction was to take them out, but who are we to discourage writers? But we know we will be all next week patiently explaining that "No we didn't write it, and we didn't ask them to write it, they are just very thoughtful people."

SATURDAY

We finally contacted a script writer with a professional background and next week's show will feature his stuff. After we have tried to write comedy these past weeks, we have wondered why script writers don't go nuts.

Commendations For Guard Duty

The following named privates of the guard were commended during the past week for the manner in which they performed their duties while on guard:

Sunday—Pvt. L. Sullivan, Guard Squadron, and Pvt. V. Yancey, Aviation Squadron.

Monday and Tuesday—Pvt. R. Merrill, Guard Squadron, and Pvt. C. Price, Aviation Squadron.

Wednesday—Pvt. J. Daddozion, Air Base Squadron; Pvt. A. Wells, Aviation Squadron, and Pvt. P. Henderson, Engineers.

Thursday—Cpl. M. McConnell, Guard Squadron; Pvt. Opfer, Fighter Control Squadron, and Pvt. S. Wescott, Aviation Squadron.

Friday—Pvt. William Mayo, Aviation Squadron; Pvt. Joseph Calomise, Engineers, and Pvt. Harold Rasmussen, Guard Squadron.

Formal of Co. B Goes Over Big At Bldg. T-6

Energetic Company B of the Engineers did it again with a hugely successful formal dance at Bldg. T-6 last Tuesday night.

Over a hundred pretty girls in beautiful colorful gowns turned the hall into a picture of gaiety and glamour.

Chief spark of the whole affair was Pfc. Ralph Hoelscher, who handed out the refreshments, also decorated the hall and was busier than a Company Bee.

One of the bright spots was the enthusiastic attendance of the officers. Spotted on the floor were Lt. T. Blanton, Lt. F. O. Watson, Lt. J. Wetherford, Lt. Linnartz and Lt. Spring.

The enlisted men were disappointed that Lt. Lytkainen could not be present. He is now on a wedding trip.

Mrs. Madeline Shaw, base hostess, organized such novel dances as the Paul Jones, multiplication dances and polkas. Boy, do those Engineers get the spirit.

But speaking of spirit, the cue to the whole affair seemed to be summed up by the design motif on the back curtain.

Pfc. Ralph A. Hoelscher, a one man designing staff, created, built and painted the motif: a large letter "B" amid bursting firecrackers and the letters "Co" superimposed over it.

Our curiosity got the better of us, so we asked Ralph where he got the material. The letter "B" was cut out of wallboard, the firecrackers were rolled cardboard with a hunk of hemp rope stuck inside. Very professional looking. Incidentally, Ralph has designed show windows in civilian life, so he knows just what's going on. He was responsible for display for Greenfield's clothing store in St. Louis.

The Dow Field Troubadours gave out the dancable melodies and kept the music moving to make up an evening of fun.

Army Theatre Chain Tops 1,000 Mark

WASHINGTON—The number of Army moving picture theaters at post, camps and stations throughout the Continental United States has now passed the 1,000 mark, the War Department announced this week.

O. D. BANDAGES

Bandages for desert warfare are to be olive drab, no longer white. Brig. Gen. David W. Grant, the Air Surgeon, revealed in a recent speech.



7-6
COPY, 1943 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
"But there ain't any windshield to put our ticket on!"

Do you have an unusual story to tell?

Let us interview you on the radio, and have your life dramatized. See S-Sgt. Geden at Base Library.

Promotions

Congratulations go to the following enlisted men of the Medical Detachment who recently received promotions:

To be Technical Sergeants—Sgt. John K. Mowery and S-Sgt. Carl E. Sundberg.

To be Staff Sergeants—T-3rd Frank W. Kern, Jr., and Sgt. Gerald L. Thompson.

To be Technicians 3rd Grade—Sgt. Robert J. Bauer and T-4th Robert J. Kendrigan.

To be Sergeants—Cpl. William B. Flynn, Cpl. Carmine J. Lupo, T-5th Daniel C. Lima and T-5th Paul E. Richard.

To be Technicians 4th Grade—T-5th Michael F. Timmins and T-5th Arvid Upgaard.

To be Technicians 5th Grade—Pfc's. Arthur Finks, Albert G. Gerew, Leo H. Goode, Marvin Katz, Rosario Macaluso, Donald D. Price and Roy E. Toothman.

Congratulations and more promotions to you in the future.

1st Lt. Nina Platt of the Army Nurses Corps at Camp Haan, Calif., outranks her six brothers in the Army. The nearest is a 2nd lieutenant.

Manhattan Taxi

Telephone 9241

Park Theatre Building

Telephone 9241, Bangor, Maine

LOBSTER SALAD \$1.00
French Fried Potatoes
Roll and Butter
ARTHUR THOMPSON'S
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OUTER STATE ST.

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Roll and Butter
ARTHUR THOMPSON'S
OUTER STATE ST.

What's Playing at the OLYMPIA This Week

MON., TUES.—First Gerat Story of the French Underground
AT DAWN WE DIE

WED.-THURS.

LEE TRACY IN THE PAYOFF

FRI.-SAT.

THE RANGERS TAKE OVER

SUNDAY-ONLY

THE SHADOW OF SILK LENOX

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

JOHN PAUL CO.

55 PICKERING SQ.

BANGOR

Headquarters For

SUMMER UNIFORMS

FOR SOLDIERS

SHIRTS

For Officers and Men

Tropical 4.98

Teca LIGHT WEIGHT 3.98

Poplin 2.98, 3.45

Twill Sun Tan Fitted body 2.98

Heavy Twill Sun Tan 3.98

Regulation WAAC Shirts 2.69

Dress Hosiery Reg. and Ankle 45c

SLACKS

Sun Tan Gabardine

All Wool 9.75

Zipper Fly TROPICAL 4.98

TECA 3.45

Twill Sun Tan Overseas Caps 95c

Any Braid Service Caps 3.45

Sun Tan with Leather Peak

BELTS

50c - 98c

Complete Line of Chevrons and Insignia

JOHN PAUL CO.

EVERYTHING IN CLOTHES FOR A SOLDIER

55 PICKERING SQ.

BANGOR, ME.

Why Don't You Do Right?

MRS. MADELINE SHAW



G. I. Joe asks a gal for a dance. She accepts and they start out on the floor. He looks slightly uncomfortable and starts mumbling, "Do you like music?"

"Yes," she replies, at least trying to be agreeable.

"Do you go to dances often?" is the next brilliant repartee.

"Oh yes—especially at Dow Field," is probably her answer.

At this point our hero has exhausted his repertoire and the conversation is a dead duck.

You'd think he'd have some reactions—but no, he puts on an "Isn't this terrific" expression and amugly pushes the gal around.

The rest of the dance is a contest between the guy and girl as to who is going to open up first.

You don't have to talk about military secrets to be interesting.

Look up a few items of interest and come prepared to hold up your end of a pleasant chat. How easy it is to get going when you have a few starting points. The one sure-fire opener, of course, is to tell her how particularly becoming her dress is or her hair-do.

Pick out a definite characteristic and let her know that you appreciate her taste. She'll find some interesting things about you and everything will be hunkey dory.

But take the sourpuss, who figures girls are meant to be seen and not heard. His vocal efforts are a series of grunts and groans and she doesn't know whether he's naturally laconic or has a stomach ache.

So how about brushing up on that line, soldier, and making it even-Stephen on the give-and-take-tingo.

Officers Can't Buy Sam Brownes Now

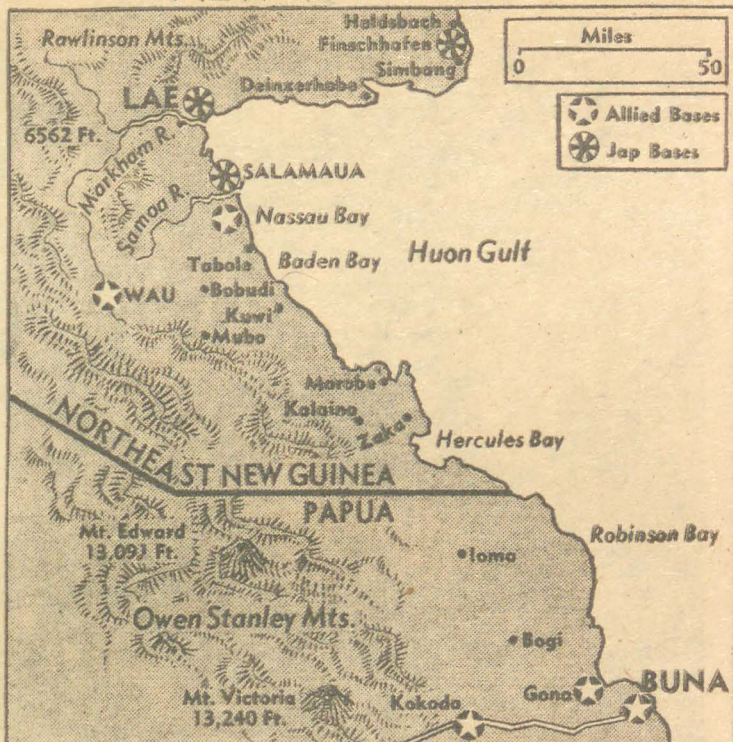
WASHINGTON—The purchase of Sam Browne belts by officers and warrant officers of the Army is no longer authorized, the War Department announced this week.

Officially known as the Officer's Belt M-1921, its solid leather and brass buckle are now critical materials, more essential to other war uses.

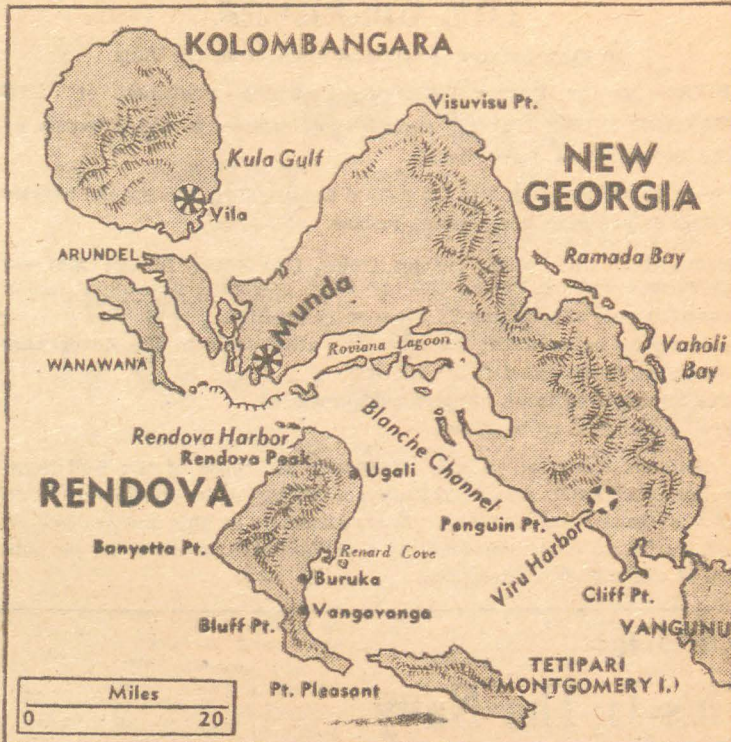
The new ruling does not prohibit the wearing of Sam Browne belts already in the possession of officers. A previous regulation in December, 1941, had made the wearing of the belt optional.

The Sam Browne belt was adopted by the Army during the last war. It is said to have derived its name from Gen. Sir Samuel Browne, an English officer who lost an arm in battle and designed the belt, supported by a strap over one shoulder, so that he could carry his equipment despite his handicap.

NEW BATTLE AREAS IN THE SOUTHWEST PACIFIC



There's new fighting in New Guinea and New Georgia as Allied troops go on the warpath against the Japs in these jungled Southwest Pacific islands. Maps show closeup views of the two arenas of attack.



Guard Squadron

Pfc. MORRIS POLLECK
"Hainit Like"

Thanks for the compliments fellows, can you imagine our column right next to Margie Hart's picture, after working for hours on the script, poof, what happens to the column, turns out to be a script tease. So while bombers keep Ruhrring over Germany and Italy, and our softball team keeps sinking in the league standing, while the foxes keep growing larger, and the boys prepare to go on another bivouac, I give you column write.

Sam, what is there to write about, you don't know huh, well I just heard that our softball team beat the boys from the Finance Department, well, if that isn't the payoff. Just when we were thinking of buying them a dozen pairs of ladies' silk stockings to wear while playing, we figured that was the only way they could get any runs, eh, Sam.

Speaking of foxes Sam, you say you heard one say to the other, "Just imagine winter will soon be here we'll be wrapped around some lovely girl's neck, you'll be ermine and I'll be raccoon." Cunning, aren't they Sam, and we keep worrying about giving them a name.

From Tan Pan Alley, you know where that is Sam, the place where the boys go for their sunbaths this story comes to me. Pvt. Cybulski, no, he's not a boxer, oh, you figured because he got a good tanning that he was, he's really brown. Well, he went to a party one night last week and the hostess passed around a tray of cakes, as he reached for some, a girl grabbed his thumb and said, "Thanks, I'll have chocolate eclair."

Of all things, Cpl. McConnell went to town for the first time a few days ago, it took quite a bit of pleading. Accompanied by Sgt. Ritter and Pvt. Davis, they walked around enjoying the sights, night approached, blackout, Cpl. McConnell jumped into what he thought was a shelter. He came up with this remark, "Gee, they shovel coal in the funniest places here." He ought to go to town more often, eh Sam, don't you think so? Oh, you're just like him don't think, huh.

Pvt. Voss, he of the quotation, "The best looking fellow in the barracks," was stumped the other

night when he went to town. A shoe shine boy approached him, "Shine Soldier," he said. "It's not necessary," answered Voss. "Soldier," the boy answered, "I'll give you a shine that YOU'll be able to see your face in it." "No," answered Voss, the kid popped up with, "Coward." That ought to hold him Sam.

The boys in T-31 enjoy the visits paid them by T/Sgt. Lubitch, who was formerly a member of the squadron, especially Pvs. Messina and Petan. They just roll with laughter on the floor when he's around. You should visit the boys more often, Sarge, it's little things like that that count, and you do know what I mean.

Did you ever see the way Cpl. Vellucci, who has that inimitable way of saying, "you'd be surprised," drills his one-man outfit, Pvt. Lombardi. There's a sight to see, Sam, and Lombardi, who expects to become a father soon, going thru the routine like a soldier. We think it will come in handy, Lombardi. Just imagine triplets, you'd be surprised, marching at night with the infantry.

By the time you read this, Pvt. Henderson, the cook, will be happily married. At a shower last week, Henderson bragged about the cake he baked. "I baked the cake with my own hands," he said to his wife. "That's marvelous she said, who helped you lift it?" Congratulations, from all of us Henderson.

You remember Pvt. Sousa, Sam, a former member of our squadron. He paid us a visit last week from Rhode Island, and the boys who are stationed there with him, who are also former members of our squadron, sent their best regards. Nice of them, huh?

You can place this among your clippings, Sam. Pvt. Steele gave our goat a hair-do the other day and a G.I. shampoo. The next day right before inspection, he had the goat out picking up cigarettes around the barracks, detailed both ways. He has something there, manpower situation ya know, butt what, that's the same thing the goat was thinking about.

Had a little delay in the laundry last week, so Cpl. Popkin called them to see what the delay was all about. The party in charge kept telling him that the cause was due to the fact that five shirts and shorts were still wet. Just then the operator cut in with, "I'll keep ringing 'em". No it wasn't Myrt,

Sam, she works for Fibber McGee, ya know.

Pvt. Droog's invention reaches the height of goldbricking, remember the scarf the girl friend sent him last winter—the one she knit in block form? Well, Droog painted numbers from one to a hundred in the blocks. He says this winter he'll be prepared when he wears the scarf, and his neck begins to itch he'll just yell out. "George scratch 29, Whalen scratch 42." You see Sam, the girl friends did the knittin while he does noddin.

I know fellows, Raz, asked me the same thing that's uppermost in your mind, "who's Sam?" Ah, that's the question. If Pvt. Whalen will tell me who, "Hey! Hey, Dombroski," is, I'll give you the high-up on Sam, and you'll know what I mean.

To Pvt. Langfelder, this challenge goes out. The Squadron Bleachers will play your softball team any time you say, with the best two out of three taking the prize. Now that you've heard from the Bleachers let's make arrangements for the games.

If most of us had as much backbone as we had wishbone, we could do more big things.

Over Half Million AAF Technicians Trained Since 1941

KNOLLWOOD FIELD, N. C.—In two and a quarter years—since March, 1941—the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command has turned out more than a half million ground and air combat crew technicians — mechanics, electricians, radio operators, propeller and instrument specialists, and others.

This accomplishment was set forth in a "report to the nation" issued by the AAF Technical Training Command from its headquarters here.

The report compared the half million figure with the fact that in the 20 years between 1921 and 1941 the Air Corps graduated only 14,803 technicians.

Records

Album of Concertos and Symphonies, also popular.

ANDREWS MUSIC HOUSE
118 Main St.

IN THE ARMY

they say:

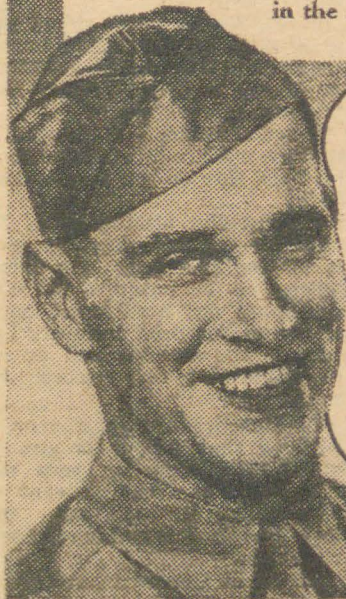
"SIDE MEAT" for anything very good

"EAGLE DAY" for pay-day

"BOG POCKET" for tightwad

"CAMEL" for the favorite cigarette with men in the Army

CAMELS
SURE ARE
SIDE MEAT
WITH ME! THAT
SWELL TASTE AND
EXTRA MILDNESS
IS THE TOPS!



FIRST IN THE SERVICE

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



CAMEL



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SERVICE

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IF YOU LIKE MUSIC

Be at the Library Building T-33 at 8:00 Tonight
A FINE SELECTION OF NUMBERS
WILL BE PLAYED

WHERE GOOD FELLOWS
GET TOGETHER
AT THE
COCKTAIL BAR

BANGOR EXCHANGE HOTEL
PICKERING SQ. BANGOR

THE OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

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Editorial

This Is The Navy

The War Department has recently sent out several directives on saluting. The gist of one of them is that not only should we salute U. S. Army officers, but we should also salute officers of other branches of the service and of friendly nations.

If you are in a large city such as New York or Boston, you will see plenty of these officers on the streets. It's our job to familiarize ourselves with their uniforms and insignia. There are posters in various parts of the base that give illustrations of these.

In Bangor, you will seldom see officers of other nations, but you will see officers of the Navy and Coast Guard. In order to help you recognize their ranks, we are listing below the corresponding grades of the Army and Navy. The Coast Guard grades correspond to those of the Navy and the insignia is the same except that in the Coast Guard, a shield is also worn.

Army	Navy
Second Lieutenant	Ensign
First Lieutenant	Lieutenant, Junior Grade
Captain	Lieutenant, Senior Grade
Major	Lieutenant Commander
Lieutenant Colonel	Commander
Colonel	Captain
Brigadier General	Commodore*
Major General	Rear Admiral
Lieutenant General	Vice Admiral
General	Admiral

On summer uniforms, corresponding to our suntans, the Naval officer usually wears on his collar the same insignia for the corresponding rank as the Army officer.

On other uniforms the rank may be shown on either the sleeve or the shoulder by gold stripes. If you see gold stripes on a nautical-looking man, it's always best to remember the old formula we learned when first entering the Army:

When in doubt, always salute.

*This rank, for many years not used, again becomes official through a Presidential order last April.

Fighter Control Sqdn.

By "X"

This week we are very happy to announce the following promotions: Sgt. Harry Wilkins to Staff, Cpl. Joe Raimondi to Sgt., and Pfc. Degrella, keep up the very good work. Don't know why Sgt. Stanley has been taking the afternoons off of late as he sure seems to be right on the ball "8". Sure don't like to turn any of you boys down at mail call but if you knew anybody who could write I'm sure that I'd have to have at least four men to help carry over the stuff. Maybe it's because some of us don't write often enough.

The fellows seem to go for the Thursday night dances in a big way. Glad to see such a big attendance. Wish we could run them more often in place of having the men go to a certain few hang-outs in town.

S-Sgt. Allen is trying to get the

softball team on the ball of late and he is trying as hard as he can to get the men to turn out for games. Let's all help the old boy out. He needs it.

S-Sgt. Renno is the proud papa of a little G. I. Thanks for the smokes and keep up the good work. It's a boy to be sure. You're next Murphy. How's about it.

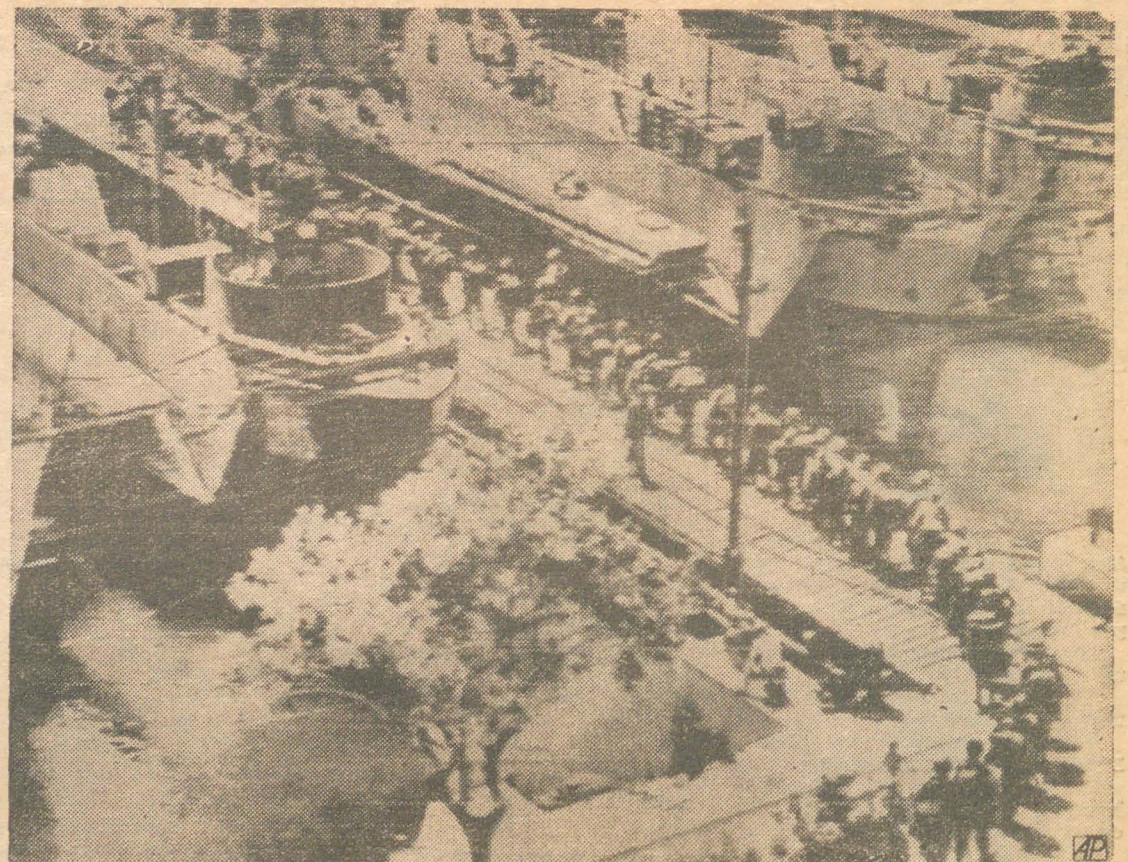
S-Sgt. Glickman is known for the fine manner in which he combs his hair. How do you keep it down, Sarg?

One of the attractions of this outfit is the fine dayroom which is shaping up. Please take it easy, fellows, as the furniture and other things are very hard to get. Several of our squadron members have been in the sick bay and we sure do hope that they recover very soon.

Looking forward to a very big wedding that I hope to give you all the low-down on very soon. Looks like our first sergeant will be stepping off soon, too. Well, looks like there is nothing like married life.

As far as I know, I have covered all the news for the past week and I will sincerely try to make up all the lost space in next week's report.

Keep 'Em Flying.



OFF FOR SICILY—Assault troops carrying the attack to the Italian island of Sicily march aboard LCI (Landing Craft: Infantry) barges for the take-off. This photograph, one of the first of the Sicily invasion drive, is from the U. S. Army Signal Corps and was radioed from Algiers.

Signal Corps

By PVT. SAMUEL J. PROFETA

A delightful picnic was had last Sunday, July 4th, at Pushaw pond by the members of this outfit together with the Finance Det. soldiers and about thirty of the WACs. A vote of thanks to the committee in charge, Sgt. Frank Bertrand, of Finance, who together with T/5 Nelson Lieber and Pvt. Tom Rogers of Signal, worked tirelessly to make this affair the success it was. Plans are already under way to have another get-together similar to this in the near future. We know the soldiers had a grand time and hope the WACs did too.

Congratulations to the following soldiers on their upward step in the ranks: T/5 Nelson Lieber, who was promoted from Pfc., and Pfc. Armond Rosini, Pfc. Charles Cala, Pfc. Kenneth Sealy and Pfc. John Kowalczyk on their promotion from privates. May this be just the beginning of many more such rewards.

Have you met "Miss Signal Corps of Dow Field", well if you haven't then you're missing something. She is none other than little Mary Ann the pretty daughter of Pfc. John Kowalczyk. Might as well say though, just in case you wolves are too interested, she is just a little over one (repeat one) year old. Ruth May paid us a visit one afternoon last week and completely won the hearts of the soldiers. We hope she will pay us another visit soon.

Our softball team is still in there fighting hard, having won their last three games. Nice going soldiers, and good luck in the rest of the games remaining to be played and we know, win, lose, or draw, you'll be in there with all you have, every minute.

The following poem was written by the sister-in-law of T/5 John Bryant, and was published in the Madison High school year book and we think it is very good and hope those who read this column share my opinion.

People Like You and Me

Forty-eight stars 'gainst a blanket of blue,
Thirteen bars, wrought there by people like you.
Swirl there majestically by the rushing breeze
Defying our enemies across the seas.

Remember the men who so bravely gave
Their homes and their lives, this country to save.
They didn't hesitate; they didn't swerve,
Thus our glorious flag to preserve.

It isn't its looks, tho pretty it be,
It's what it symbolizes to you and to me
Democracy, liberty, freedom of press,

TAKE A LOOK AT A BOOK

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

BOOK OF THE MONTH

SELECTIONS:

WESTERN STAR

By Stephen V. Benet

The great new narrative poem by the author of John Brown's Body. It gives the reader a true picture of what America is and the sure knowledge of what it will be. This poem tells of the western migration of people and specifically the pioneers, first as they came to America and then as they spread out through America toward the west.

U. S. FOREIGN POLICY

By Walter Lippmann

The whys and wherefores of the United States foreign policy, whether the U. S. can continue to have foreign commitments without having a foreign policy and the force to back it up.

PREFACES TO PEACE

This book contains the complete book of One World by Wendell Will-

Freedom to worship, and happiness.
Freedom of speech, the right to choose
Our standards of living, which we'll never lose.

So keep this in mind and do your share,
Remember, America will always be there
As long as there are people who wish to be free,
As long as there are people like you and like me.

Gloria Beane.

With this patriotic thought in mind, I'll say good-bye 'till next week and thanks for your attention.

kie and The Problems of Lasting Peace by Herbert Hoover and Hugh Gibson, also from the new book of Henry Wallace called the "Century of the Common Man." The Price of Free World Victory. Last but not least Blueprint for Peace by Sumner Welles, from his new book, "The World of the Four Freedoms."

OTHER NEW BOOKS

GUNSMOKE TRAIL

By E. B. Mann

Wes Traynor, in avenging his father's death, runs into many unforeseen situations. He manages to clean up the rustling in Calhoun county and fall in love with the sister of the man he suspected of rustling. This is one of the most thrilling, colorful and fast moving western stories of the year.

BLOOD ON HER SHOE

When Cousin Chattie took her house party guests on a ghost hunt, little did anyone realize what the outcome would be . . . Sylvia Scott, glamorous and dangerous, had been stabbed. Which one of the party had stolen the antique Spanish dagger from the living room at the Richmond home. Can you solve the mystery . . . or find the murder? Read it and find out.

THE BEDSIDE ESQUIRE

A grand collection of short stories originally appearing in Esquire. These stories range from the sublime to the ridiculous from tragedy to comedy but will prove enjoyable reading.

WEAR A
Spiffy
COLLAR STAY

HOLDS COLLAR POINTS DOWN

Officers say . . .
'NEATNESS COUNTS'

In the army as well as in civilian life, neatness is a great asset. That is why millions of men in service are wearing SPIFFY COLLAR STAYS.

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SELF ADJUSTING SPRING

Prevents Collar Curl

SPIFFY COLLAR STAYS give you fresh, crispy, snappy smartness. Peps up your personal appearance.

EASY ON . . . EASY OFF

Quick as a wink to put on and take off. Self-adjusting and stays put.

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COSTS BUT A FEW CENTS

SPIFFY

INVISIBLE COLLAR STAY

AT ARMY AND PX STORES

AFTER

"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE

Bangor House

Dining Room

Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St.

Bangor

"The Soldier's Best Bet"

PILOTS GRILL

OPP. AIR BASE ON HAMMOND STREET

STEAKS — CHOPS — CHICKEN

Finance

By CPL. CARL P. HESSING

Gone last week but not forgotten are S/Sgt. Curtis McQuarrie, Sgt. Charlie Splaine, Cpl. James Winters, Pfc. Thomas Menefee, and Pvt. Robert Harper. The boys really put a lot of umph in the office and we miss them plenty. Especially the baseball team. Good luck boys and let us hear from you.

T/Sgt. Kenneth Fisher also has left us and word has been received that he likes his new post immensely. Keep us posted Ken on your whereabouts as the boys will be interested.

Off to his home is Pfc. Don Wallin, who hales from Minneapolis, Minn. Going back to the land of lakes and Swedish blondes; Wallin seems anxious to get started.

Guess who is back? None other than Pfc. Duke Lilley, the motorcycle champion, from Port Jervis, N. Y. Coming back from furlough and walking into a KP detail isn't a good reception, but Duke doesn't seem to mind.

On bivouac the other week was T/Sgt. Kenneth Fisher, Cpl. Kenney Mecum, Pfc. Don Wallin, and the columnist. The Guard Squadron really was a hospitable host and the Finance men enjoyed themselves no end. Especially Ken Mecum who was the last to retire.

This week Joe Miller, W/O J. G.; Sgt. Belasco, Sgt. "Barry" Johnson, Sgt. Bertrand, and Sgt. Cornwell are going with the Guard Squadron on their next bivouac. A good time cannot but be had, what with the hospitable people in Bar Harbor, giving a dance for the boys.

Talking about parties, the Signal Corps (what a bunch of boys) and the Finance Detachment gave a picnic and invited the WACS, last Sunday. The WACS were most enjoyable guests and they rate ace-high with the Finance and without a doubt that goes for the Signal Corps too. Among those responsible for the outing was Cpl. Lieber and Pvt. Rogers of the Signal Corps, Sgt. Bertrand and Cpl. Wendorff of the Finance Detachment, who made the arrangements.

Even though S/Sgt. Paul Geden has been a hard working, zealous, industrious, conscientious, determined, and observing, editor of the Dow Field Observer, we should mention that now that he is a married man he no doubt will double his efforts in the interest of the base publication. Congratulations, Sarg, and may you and the Mrs. have a happy future. This comes with sincerity from the Finance Detachment at large.

Ho! Ho. What a ball game. Better we should have put in the second team. The Guard Squadron had a field day at our expense. With some of the boys mugging the easy ones and others dropping bread-basket catches the game was easily lost. That wasn't enough, the infield paused on easy outs and Bertrand (even though he did a good job) surrendered the pitching box to the new alla-Brooklyn Dodger pitcher, Frank Deery, who pitched two innings, keeping the Guard Squadron to three hits and only one run. No use mentioning the score, we lost and we have to hand it to the Guard Squadron, they had a flashy team on the field.

Whenever a group of Finance men get together, it is "happy birthday to you." It's for Sgt. Frank Bertrand, but when it was or when it is we don't know. Anyway it's been going on the past week. Congratulations Frank, may you have many more.

Seen swimming in formal attire at the picnic and fully dressed were: Cpl. Turski, Pfc. Don Wallin, and Pvt. Beals Snyder. Looks as if an attempt to row the boat three different directions at once ended in a general dunking in the lake.

Off to the ball game via the airways to Houlton were Sgt. Dick Carlson, Sgt. Tony Correa, Sgt. Frank Deery, and Sgt. Delorme. A mighty fine week-end in view of the fact that bad weather conditions gave the boys an extra day. It seems the Houlton Air Base gave the boys a good time as they are ready to return.



"I don't know how to get him out. I've played, 'Home, Sweet Home,' 'Bye-Bye, Honey,' and 'Goodnight, Sweetheart' and NOW he's gone to SLEEP!"

KHAKI KOMICS

A yard bird is a guy who would like to drown his troubles—but he can't get the sergeant to go swimming.

Hickery, dickery dock,
The mouse ran up the clock;
The clock struck one
And the mouse went out to lunch.

The sentry challenges the uniformed figure that had entered the camp.

"Major Jone," came the reply.
"Sorry, sir," said the sentry, "I can't let you through without a pass."

"But, darn it, man, I haven't got it with me. But you know me well enough."

"Can't help it, sir," persisted the sentry. "You have to have a pass, sir."

"Don't stand there arguing all night, Bill," came a voice from the

guard tent. "Shoot 'im."

A sign in a latrine reads: "The rumors emanating from this latrine are not necessarily the opinions of the latrine orderlies."

Murgatroyd
Was a cow more athletic than
Muddery
She hopped a picket fence and was
Destroyed.
Udderly.

"This sauerkraut ain't sour enough."

"That ain't sauerkraut—that's noodles."

"Oh, for noodles it's plenty sour enough."

Never go 'round with a married woman unless you can go two rounds with her husband.

A woman got on a bus and handed the driver a twenty dollar bill.
"Sorry," she said, "I haven't got a dime."

"Don't worry, lady," he said, "you'll have 199 of them in a second."

"Children in arms admitted free," said the sign.

"Nuts, and I left my gun in the barracks," said the 18-year-old rookie.

"So, Pvt Smith is on furlough? Do you think he'll enjoy himself?"
"Sure, he's a resourceful guy; he took his checker board along."

A young man who had just been drafted was being examined. The psychiatrist asked the routine question: "Do you go out with girls?"
"No," was the firm reply.

The doctor then suspiciously asked, "Why don't you go out with girls?"
"Because," said the draftee, "my wife won't let me."

"SUMMER" IN MAINE
The melancholy days have come,
The saddest in our annals,
It's far too cold for B. V. D.'s
And too darn hot for flannels.

"I always do my hardest work before breakfast."
"What's that?"
"Getting up."

What Have You Got To Sell?
Will Buy
RADIO
VICTROLAS
CLOTHING
FURNITURE
In Fact, Anything!
For Cash!
MYER MILLER
Exchange St., Opp. News Office

DOW FIELD'S
POST PERSONALITYTonight We Raid Callis
To See What Makes Him Tick

No, we're not commandos, but we are pouncing on Cpl. Van Gie James Callis with all the energy that pencil and paper can hold.

Folks, meet Cpl. Callis, the ace strutter of the band staff, and get a load of his background.

More big names than you can shake a baton at have surrounded Van's civilian musical life.

Take, for instance, the time he was the leader of an 18-piece band at the World's Fair. In "them days" he was known as Ramon Byron, and with equal poetic license brother was known as Lord Byron.

But to get back to the big name angle. Callis (Ramon, to you) was followed by such box office smashes as Jimmy Lunceford, Erskine Hawkins and Henry Busse. We don't know whether it was to take the curse off our Ramon's band, or to keep up the high standard of music—we are taking a neutral position ourselves.

He also gathered around him a quarter of singers: three boys and a girl. One of the fellows became one of the voices in the Six Hits and a Miss combination of national fame. The others bobbed up in Bob Crosby's band. So you see the calibre of the Callis quartet.

Van, himself, was featured on the soprano sax. For two years, he studied under Louis Gamble.

"Who is Louis Gamble?" we asked in wide-eyed innocence.

At this point Van looked annoyed, raised an eyebrow, and in measured tones said, "Gamble plays on the

Ford Symphony Hour. He has taught Rudy Vallee, Paul Whiteman, Wayne King—and me." That last strikes us as sort of an anticlimax.

As for Callis, The Man: The most distinctive feature of him is his clear speaking voice. When he really gets behind it, he can sound surprisingly like Franklin D. Roosevelt.

"And like Bing Crosby," he added as he saw us making a note.

"Can you sing?" we asked.

"No," he replied, "but I can boo-boo-boo like Bing. Listen."

We asked the next question hastily. "What about your personal life?"

"Very quiet," he answered us. "A little gardening and weeding."

"Oh, you have a victory garden?" we chimed in.

"No, just hoeing and raking on my upper lip."

We looked closely. Oh, yes, it was a moustache.

He looked dreamy and then mused, "Once I went out with Evelyn Dodge, of the Famous Dodge family."

"I see," we said, scenting a national romance. "What happened?"

"Nothing," she dodged, I guess," he said sadly. "I used to serenade her like this: 'Boo-boo-boo.' you know, like Crosby."

It was too late; we practically asked for it. So we knew the interview was over. But Van hadn't realized it.

ORDNANCE

CPL. BERT GAWLEY

Best wishes and congratulations S/Sgt. and Mrs. Wainwright. Mrs. Wainwright is the former Miss Alice May Irving of Searsport, Me. and S/Sgt. "Kenny" Wainwright is from Bristol, Vt.

The couple were married of the evening of July 3rd at the home of Rev. J. Fitzpatrick of the Congregationalist church of Searsport. The bride was given away by her father, Mr. James D. Irving. After a short honeymoon the couple returned to Bangor, where they are establishing a residence.

S. Sgt. "Kenny" is a former semi-pro baseball player of more than passing merit. He can also show the boys a few tricks with a basketball. At work he is the best armorer of our Ordnance complement.

Pvt. Peter Tumminelli has just returned from Armorers School, and if you have a gun or revolver that you wish repaired and he can't do it you have but one alternative, just throw it away.

Cpl. Antilla and Pfc. Carey have just left on their furloughs, some unlucky spot in the U. S. A. is gonna ketch it.

We have in Ordnance a Pvt, who is trying to emulate some of Broadway's betting commissioners of Jack Doyle's ilk. This month he didn't make out so good. Next month he is giving up the idea. "The last is confidential."

Our company baseball games are getting hotter and hotter, in fact

some of the boys are getting burnt up over them. One squad is getting hot under the collar, while the other team is really hot all around, batting and fielding etc.

The Ordnance is to have a picnic within the month, the exact date will be released in a later edition. Some of our men went on the picnic of the 7th Air Base Squadron, they had a swell time and said they'll do it all over again, any old time the Air Base Squadron holds their picnics.

Pvt. Horace Aroosian has returned from his furlough. If you have never been in the "Dardanelles", section of Hudson County, N. J., you don't know what a furlough can really be. Horace looks slightly the worse for the wear, but is coming around all right.

M-Sgt. Hartwell and Sgt. Colson went fishing with a party over the week-end and actually caught some fish, this establishes a new high mark for the Ordnance.

Incidentally if any of our readers chanced to go by T 215 November last, they would have seen a beautiful 225 lb., 8 point buck that was brought down by one of our own boys. This to our knowledge was the only one gotten by the Base.

We have some capable and smart men in Ordnance, by the way. A smart guy is a man who hasn't let a woman pin anything on him since he was a baby.

Q. Did Nazi General Rommel ever visit the United States?

A. Yes, indeed. He visited the United States once to study the military tactics of Confederate General Stonewall Jackson on the battlegrounds of the war between the states.

SERVICE MEN

need Travelers Cheques!

Today, with crowded transportation and hotel facilities, it is more essential than ever to protect your money, for cash is a temptation to thieves, and once lost or stolen, it is usually gone forever.

When changed into American Express Travelers Cheques, however, your money is safe and in readily spendable form always. If lost or stolen, you are entitled to a prompt refund.

Issued in denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100. Cost 75¢ for each \$100. Minimum cost 40¢ for \$10 to \$50. For sale at Banks, Railway Express offices, at principal railroad ticket offices and at many camps and bases.

AMERICAN EXPRESS
TRAVELERS CHEQUES

R. C. WILLISTON
OPTOMETRIST and
OPTICIAN

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

V-MAIL POPULAR

More than one hundred million V-mail letters were sent and received by American soldiers overseas during the first year of V-mail service.

The Chapel Spire

1st. Lt. Mark A. Smith

Base Chaplain

SUNDAY SERVICES

9:00 A. M. Communion Service; 10:00 A. M. Morning Service; 11:00 A. M. Hospital Service

WEEKDAYS

5:45 P. M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings, Vespers

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

Capt. Alfred J. Carmody

Catholic Chaplain

MASSSES

7:30 and 11:30 A. M. Sunday
7:30 A. M., Monday, Tuesday and Saturday
12:05 P. M. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday

Catholic Confessions at 4:00 to 6:00 P. M. and 7:30 to 8:30 P. M. Saturday, and before each Mass.

OTHER SERVICES

Evening Devotions 5:45 P. M. Sunday
Novena Service 5:30 P. M. Tuesday

Know Your Officers



U. S. Army Air Corps Photo.

PROMOTED—The commanding officer of Dow Field, Bangor, has announced the promotion of James V. Mancuso to the rank of first lieutenant. Lt. Mancuso was born in Batavia, N. Y. He entered the Army on April 25, 1942, at Fort Niagara, N. Y., and was stationed at Miami Beach, Fla., for a short time before being sent to Airplane Mechanics school at Chanute Field, Ill. Lt. Mancuso applied for O.C.S., and graduated from Quartermaster O.C.S. at Camp Lee, Va., and was commissioned on December 23, 1942. He reported for duty at Dow Field on Jan. 3, and is at present base motor transportation officer.

Soldiers in the Sand



The U. S. troops who will spearhead invasion of enemy shores learn to fight their way across the sand at Camp Edwards, Mass. Army amphibious engineers who have just swum ashore from landing barges, fall flat on the beach to open fire against the "enemy."

Headquarters

By Sgt. Freddie Neumann

Again I report a departure from our midst. T-5 Opal Dolcater, formerly of Distribution, has left for O. C. S. at Des Moines, Iowa. Being the first member of the WACs from headquarters to so leave, we're sure there will be others following.

Headquarters has a member of the WACs represented on the weekly "Dow Field on the Air" program. It was none other than Afc. Betty Earney who sang last week. She told me her number today is going to be "You Better Roll Your Blue Blue Eyes." Come on, boys, that's an invitation.

Have you ever witnessed or suspected the morning ceremony Sgt. Wilfred Roy and Afc. "Mother" Cray perform. Well, be on hand the next morning you get the chance, and you'll "comrendrez." (That means—"understand"—for those who haven't been attending those French classes.) I guarantee you'll get a kick out of the ceremony.

Speaking of Sgt. "Red" Roy, I gathered a bit of information concerning the Bomber's trip to Houlton. You remember they drubbed the Houlton Air Base by the score of 9 to 1. It seems a certain number of the "red hot" players couldn't take the return ride and thereby became slightly ill. It is also a fact that the lieutenant who accompanied them likewise felt the effects. Was the pilot one from the

Houlton Air Base, Red? If so, he had a case for the rough ride.

Incidentally that trip of Red's to Houlton taught me a great deal about the inner workings of the Army Post Office. Since Sgt. Vin Duff is on furlough, and during Red's absence, I was officially the unit mail clerk for headquarters. Though it only lasted two days, I was able to see how busy the boys at the Post Office are kept in order to sort the mail so that we receive it each mail call. How many of us think to appreciate and thank the mail clerks for their important job. Getting the mail to the boys in the Service is a great morale builder. Review the efforts of the War, Navy and Post Office Departments in this program and you'll be convinced. Three cheers for the men who bring us the mail.

S-Sgt. Ralph Vaughn is furloughing up at Moosehead. Yes, he had to get away for a rest cure. For what? Oh well, that's beside the point. Wonder how much fish and "mooses" he's caught. Rumor has it that he wrote down to the Legal Dept. for his ear muffs. It's pretty cold up in them thar hills. P. S. Here too.

There's nothing further to report on the activities of S-Sgt. "Red" Eldridge. But he hasn't managed to shake off that slinky look so common to wolves. He also was quite peeved about my reference to his smile at a "Pepsodent smile." He says it's an "Ipana smile." Well, one way or the other, Red, it's still a smile.

The passing parade: S-Sgt. George Gregory rushing around for people to sign statements, M-Sgt. Paul Bolden sitting at his desk and delegating the work to his very competent force of WACs not to mention Shirlee. T-5 Gene Musgrove asking everybody she meets, "Where's Spurr?" Afc. Clara Nowakowski pounding away on the typewriter in the File room. Afc. Gladys Hanaway racing around each morning with the daily bulletins. Pvt. Chester Jackson guarding his machines from the ignoramuses. T-5

Aux. Kyle Weds Pvt. L. L. Burgess At Base Chapel

A military wedding took place Saturday evening, July 3, 1943 at Dow Field Chapel when Aux. Mary J. Kyle of the WAC became the bride of Pvt. Lawrence L. Burgess, Detachment Medical Department, at seven o'clock.

Aux. Kyle was escorted and given in marriage by her Commanding Officer, Lt. Iva L. Culbertson. She looked most attractive in full military dress. The altar was banked with red and white peonies, three dozen of which were the gracious gift of Dr. Calvin M. Clark of the Bangor Theological Seminary.

Sgt. Robert Scott of the Dow Field Band and Aux. Louise Buchinger provided the wedding music. S. Sgt. Carmine J. Torchetti was best man and Aux. Marion Carley was bridesmaid. The single ring service was performed by Chaplain Mark Smith.

The bride is the daughter of Willard Kyle and the late Mrs. Florence Kyle of Philadelphia and before entering the service she was employed by the General Electric company.

A large number of their associates attended the ceremony which was one of Dow Field's pre-holiday social events.

V-MAIL VOTING

WASHINGTON—Voting by V-Mail for servicemen overseas was proposed in a bill (S. 1285) introduced into the Senate this week by Senators Lucas (D., Ill.) and Green (D., R. I.)

Erlene Besley sharpening those fingernails for that long awaited "kill." T-5 Lonie Haley occupying the seat vacated by our own S-Sgt. "Dynamite" Dearth. Afc. "Dickie" Dickerson holding her ears at retreat time. Everybody rushing out the narrow door at noon and again after retreat.

Yesterday Lt. Louis F. Licht left us for another station. Lt. Licht was Assistant Personnel Officer. We wish him the best of luck in his new job. Lt. L. P. Fitton has been appointed to Lt. Licht's former job, and likewise we wish him the best of luck. Lt. Fitton, when are you going to place that flashy name sign on your desk?

We sure miss Mrs. Bates and Miss Anderson while they're away on vacation. With three sunny days in succession (a record), they should return next week sporting a nice tan. Happy vacation girls.



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HOT DOGS - - -
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BANGOR

The world is full of willing people. Some are willing to work—and others are willing to let them.

If you bump your crazybone, just part your hair on the other side. It will probably never show.

Dow Field Activities

TUESDAY, July 13

Formal dance at T-15 for Co. C. Engineers at 8:30 p. m. Music will be furnished by the Dow Field Troubadours.

Softball games: Air Base Squadron vs. Signal Service Co.; Guard Squadron—open.

Language classes: Spanish from 6:00 to 7:00 p. m.; Italian from 7:00 to 8:00 p. m. at T-23.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 14

Softball games: Medical Dept. vs. Finance Dept.; Quartermaster vs. Aviation Squadron.

Language class: German from 6:30 to 7:30 p. m. at T-23.

THURSDAY, JULY 15

Radio Broadcast and dance at 9:00 p. m. with music furnished by the Dow Field Troubadours at T-6.

Softball games: Air Base Squadron vs. Guard Squadron; Signal Service Co. vs. Finance Dept.

Language class: French from 6:00 to 7:00 p. m. at T-23.

FRIDAY, JULY 16

Language class: Italian from 7:00 to 8:00 p. m. at T-23.

SUNDAY, JULY 18

Medics' Outing at Hermon pond; swimming, boating and dancing. Trucks will leave about 2:30 p. m.

Language class: French from 6:00 to 7:00 p. m. at T-23.

Scotch Juggler And Braazy M. C. In USO Show

Our "almost given up for lost" Tabloid Troupe No. 21 of the Blue Circuit hit the boards at T-6 Friday night. Originally announced for Tuesday, then changing to Thursday, but finally arriving on Friday, this show did its stuff for a quickly gathered audience.

The backbone of the show was ad-libbing Lee Wyler of the Bronx. Typical gag went something like this—"The WAACs are lined up—The command is girdles left (accompanied by a pulling action)—girdles right—(same action in other direction)—and "At Ease" (with a general scratching and sigh of relief).

His best work, however, was the spontaneous give-and-take with a soldier heckler. For a full 10 minutes, the audience howled at the repartee.

"Sandy" Lyle held down the juggler spot and you certainly couldn't hold Sandy down. He had quite a racket, juggling three rubber balls with the racquet.

Most unexpected stunt was Sandy hot-footing around the stage trying to hold a feather on the end of his nose. His race around the circuit tickled the audience (not the feather).

Gladys Mann, described with a knowing smile as a girl who had IT and was going to keep it, flipped in various acrobatic steps.

Leila Murray, of Kansas City, took the vocal spots. "I Didn't Want To Do It," she sang and crooned to the audience. She also had the boys thinking "You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To" in so many words.

Henry Rubertino, one man band, played the accordion solo spots.

His style was described as "low-down Boogie Woogie," but we guess we weren't low enough to get the idea—because we have no idea what his first number was.

The next selection was lots easier to recognize, a George M. Cohan medley with the audience encouraged to sing along.

As a final thought, Lee Wyler, the M. C. also gave a few impersonations. His twist on the subject was to do an Edward G. Robinson and then solemnly announce that it was H. V. Kaltenborn.

The audience seemed to get a big kick out of the performance so we say thank you USO for another enjoyable show.

How to be sure about her diamond

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

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

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

Air Base Squadron CPL. ALFRED THOMS

By Sgt. FREDDIE NEUMANN

First, we want to thank Major Bargamin for the swell squadron party. We all appreciated his all important part in making the affair possible. We'd also like to thank the committees for their work in making this outing the success it proved to be. The whole squadron joins me in saying, "many thanks."

Flashbacks from the Outing: We arrived about three in the afternoon after our genial CO saw us off at the orderly room. When we arrived, everything was in full swing. The cold drink and coke bar was busy throughout the duration of the shindig. The food was great. Lobster was picked apart by everyone. Many were experiencing their first lobster, but not Major Bargamin. I left early, but the rest made merry until the late evening. Glimpsed at the affair by your roving reporter: Sgt. Tony Mascia showing some fellows how to pitch horse shoes. S-Sgt. Don McInnis rushing around collecting men for the baseball game. Incidentally First Sergeant Higer's All Stars whipped the Air Base Sqdn. baseball team by the score of 2 to 1.

Cpl. George Wagner running the beer bar which was running him. Pvt. Steve Switenko helped by hauling the kegs from the lake as they were needed. It was a steady job, wasn't it Steve? S-Sgt. Ernie Baker toting swim trunks around. They never had a chance to get wet either. Afraid of the water, Ernie? Sgt. Arvin Wood having a great time for himself in some real water. Do they have any water in New Mexico, "Woody"? Major and Mrs. Theobald and their daughter, Mary, taking in the fun. And we mustn't forget "Maude," their dog, who was having a great time salvaging the pretzels dropped on the ground.

Major De Kay and Major Duby, arriving to see that everything was progressing nicely, progressed nicely themselves. Saw Major De Kay offer up a complete lobster plate to a lucky fellow. Major Bargamin sitting at the table eating lobster as if he really enjoyed it. I lost count, but I'll bet it was a record. Also attending was Major Lindsey who considered playing baseball. I never did find out if he actually played. Pic of the Day: Major Bargamin strolling back from the baseball game with his son and daughter on each side. They sure like their dad. Later arrivals: The gang from the hangar. Led by M-Sgt. Norman Sengerchia, they arrived to add more pep to the crowd. Left early to report back for work. "Keep 'Em Flying" is their motto. Lt. Foster t'ing some of his super matches on an unsuspecting female. She sure fell—hook, line and sinker.

Smart fellow: Cpl. Reddy eating his lobster in his swim trunks. My lobster sure squirted, and my sun tans—wow! Pvt. Andrew L. Zurne from the 8th Comm. added to the spirit by playing an all request program on his accordion. Many a barber shop quartet formed to lend a hand. Yes it was a great affair. I rode back in the Mess Truck and Lt. Foster gave me the honor of helping to unload at the Mess Hall. It wasn't a premeditated gesture, but I fell asleep knowing that I had contributed in a small way to the success of the outing. Here's looking forward to the next one.

T-Sgt. Bill Whitney is now living in town. His wife and newly born son are traveling all the way from California to be with him. You'll have to bring them out to the Base, Bill, so we can meet them.

S-Sgt. Paul Geden is back from his honeymoon. No need for further comment here. We're glad to have you back with us, Paul. We do miss you at the barracks.

S-Sgt. Don McInnis had another

OLD MAIL BAGS

By Cpl. Theodore "Chink" Toombs

The non-coms had quite an affair the other night. The squadron's mess hall was more or less a Monte Carlo, with 3.2 flowing like water. The fellows participated in various games of chance, ate sea food and discussed different ways and means of bettering the outfit as a whole.

Yours truly received a note the other morning from a member of the Air Base Sqdn. heckling me about our squadron taking second place in the retreat parade Saturday. In the past I had gone so far as to challenge any outfit on the Base, and I still maintain that you are the best, but I don't want to be called a liar every week by other organizations. I know that you are capable of winning flags, and the only thing I want you to do is to let the rest of the base know it too, and the only way to do that is by bringing home the colors this week.

Who is the talented artist in town that draws cartoons of "Tuckahoe" Norman and sends them through the mail signed "Love"?

Wonder what was the matter with Cpl. Battey the other "Bright." He was hotter than a jilted bride in June.

What Sgt. on being asked what he would do in an emergency, chirped: "I would call the Cpl. of the Guard in any case not covered by instructions."

Who coined the phrase: I'll run you until your tongue G. I.'s the soles of your shoes?

Memo to my assistant: Who is the new flame that's sending you those perfumed letters? Could it be from "M"?

Big Tom Chieves popped in port the other dim. He was on furlough in the "City of Brotherly Love" and from the looks of Tom it's not only the male population that's on the ball, seems as if the "sisters" are on the ball also.

I recommend a two-week rest cure at the Base Hospital for you, my friend.

What ever become of that triple alliance of Bailey, Battey and Bingham? At one time they were as thick as the proverbial thieves.

Those two "Merchants of Menace", Caywood and "Poppa" Johnson seem to be snubbing each other since the "Mighty" Johnson started yodeling with the Ork. What happened between them I don't know.

Is it true that a certain singer keeps a pen handy for autograph hounds, who ask him for his autograph?

Sorta like that "poor excuse" for a hair cut that Cpl. Coles is sporting around the area these days. But why is it he's afraid to walk in the pool room, could it be that he's afraid that his head will be mistaken for a billiard ball?

Bob Hamilton, who sends you those cards, and letters, signed "15". Is it that you have so many queens that you give them numbers?

What is the secret between Milvin Carey at the Ordnance and Chester L. Smith at the tower? Seems as if they went sight seeing out in the country the other day. The rest of the fellows would like to know what you two saw out there that was so interesting.

The stork will be very busy in Bangor these next few months. The Everettes, the Clarks, Earles, the Carters and the Toombs are blessed evening soon. Well, the only thing I can say fellows is: "Be there when the El Ropos are handed out!"

Take it easy, T. Nelson. I know that you are not a Simon Legree at heart but remember that you were once in the other man's shoes, and treat people the way you would want to be treated yourself. Lots of luck on your new job!

Wonder who keeps that pot of rice on the back of the range in the kitchen?

Joe Cooper has been acting very strangely since he's been back off furlough. Could it be that he popped the fatal question and she surprised him by saying yes?

Roger Harris really loves trains. On his day off he sits around Union Station for hours and hours and he knows the time table from A to Z. What's the matter, Roger, have you got the train whistle blues? Or are you contemplating pulling a "Hess"?

bunch of us over to the obstacle course. A few more managed to get caught in the water traps. S-Sgt. Ernie Baker decided it was easier to swim than swing.

That's all for now. How about helping me out by reporting any news to me. Let's keep the Air Base column going.

Swinging Soldier



Serviceman and his slack-clad sweetheart cut a rug in Central Park to give music by Benny Goodman, at a block party sponsored by the second annual drive of "Records for Our Fighting Men."

What's Doing This Week For Service People

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

U. S. O. Club, 81 Park street. 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.

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

Monday, July 12—Game night 8:00 to 9:00 p. m., Gershwin Concerto in F; followed by dancing from 9:00 to 11:00 at the Community Center.

Tuesday, July 13—Music Hour. Juke Box Dancing.

Wednesday, July 14—Beano at USO Club.

Thursday, July 15—Juke Box Dancing at USO Club.

Friday, July 16—Juke Box Dancing at USO Club.

Saturday, July 17—Talent Night, with music by the Aviation Squadron Orchestra, at the USO Club.

Sunday, July 18—Open House at the Community Center, and Juke Box Dancing at the USO Club.

How Custom Began Of Taps At Funerals

The custom of sounding taps for a military funeral is said to have originated during the Peninsular War. A soldier was being buried by his comrades who occupied an advanced position in a forest. It was felt unsafe to fire the usual three rounds since the enemy fire would likely be drawn, so the captain in charge substituted the sounding of taps.

Sale of Insignia To Be Limited

WASHINGTON—The manufacture and sale of Army insignia by civilian firms will be prohibited within three months, bringing the use of insignia under closer control of the Army, the War Department announced this week.

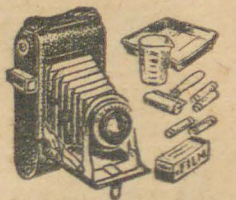
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SOFTBALL SCHEDULES

Following is the schedule for the Inter-Post Softball League for the remainder of July. All games will be played at Bass Park starting at 6:00 p. m.:

Tuesday, July 13—Air Base Squadron vs. Signal Service Co.; Fighter control Squadron vs. Guard Squadron.

Wednesday, July 14—Medical Dept. vs. Finance Dept.; Quartermaster vs. Aviation Squadron.

Thursday, July 15—Air Base Squadron vs. Guard Squadron; Signal Service Co. vs. Finance Dept.

Monday, July 19—Fighter Control Squadron vs. Aviation Squadron; Medical Dept. vs. Quartermaster.

Wednesday, July 21—Air Base Squadron vs. Aviation Squadron; Medical Dept. vs. Quartermaster.

Thursday, July 22—Signal Service Co. vs. Quartermaster; Fighter Control vs. Medical Dept.

Tuesday, July 27—Air Base Squadron vs. Aviation Squadron; Finance Dept. vs. Quartermaster.

Wednesday, July 28—Guard Squadron vs. Medical Dept.; Signal Service Co. vs. Fighter Control Squadron.

Thursday, July 29—Air Base Squadron vs. Quartermaster; Aviation Squadron vs. Medical Dept.

Sub Depot Gremlins Haven't Lost Game This Season

By BUD LEAVITT

The Machine Shop Gremlins continued to hold sway in the Sub-Depot Softball League this past week amid many surprising performances, notably the new lease on life displayed by the cellar occupant Hangar Thunderbolt combination. Although the Thunderbolts split a pair of league games this past week, smacking the Hangar Wolves 11-6 and then losing a 5-4 heartbreaker to the Administrators after two overtime innings, the fact that the cellar dwellers have improved so rapidly has been the main topic of conversation throughout the circuit.

Manager Sherman picked up a pair of new players who have helped improve the club to suddenly become one of the league's toughest losers. The Thunderbolts raked the Wolves in a one-sided affair behind effective pitching on the part of Walter Szurko. While the latter was limiting the losers to five scattered bingles, the Bolts were swinging the wagon-tongue for extra bases and a total of fifteen bingles.

In the year's best game the Thunderbolts fell short of licking the Administrators in nine innings to the tune of 5-4. The second spot Administrators copped the top on the basis of Kenny Karnes' walk, a neat sacrifice by Lawrence followed with a clothes-line bingle by Diamond. George Benson hurled brilliant ball for the winners, levelling seven batters via the strikeout method while surrendering four stingy singles.

Next week's games will bring together an improved Supply Department against George McKenney's Wolves with the Machine Shop meeting the newly gingered fury of the Thunderbolts.

Sub-Depot Data: Clyde Mandrake Sheets, roly-pudgy Thunderbolt hot-corner guardian, got his spikes caught in the hassocks rounding third the evening when the Bolts were battling the Administrators and then ripped up the region as the result of a nasty spill. . . . Supply's Irish Sweeney rates sky-high among the circuit's fly-chasers. . . . George McKenney's Wolves tipped the Aviation Squadron last Sunday to the ditty of 7-5. . . . And to steal the dessert and even the count the soldiers' books, Base Ordnance ripped the Machine Shop Gremlins to shreds last Tuesday, thus bringing the series between these two teams to an all even status. . . . Joe Fan and all his family will see some real top-notch softball when it comes time for the Champions of the enlisted men's circuit and the Sub-

Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

Two members of this company pulled a fast one on the boys while on pass, they took up new worries by getting married. Although it had not been a complete secret as



to their intentions, but no one could name the exact date. The boys who dared were M-Sgt. Skypek and Cpl. Conway, a trifle late in extending our wishes, but we do as a group wish you both the limit in happiness.

For the benefit of those who do not know, T-Sgt. Mollica should be the next on the list, as money now seems to be the least of his worries, the go-ahead signal should light up in the very near future.

The batting averages of the softball team are 300 or above, but our standing in the league is not so good, must be good hit, no field, it is our hope to finish very close to the top even though our start was hectic.

Preliminary tests for the coming Base physical are being given each day and it can be said now that if the present pace is kept, the Q. M. will be far from the bottom. Practice tests sheets will be given for your record, and when the final day arrives you will be able to time and give your best as your sheet will tell exactly what you will need for your best effort.

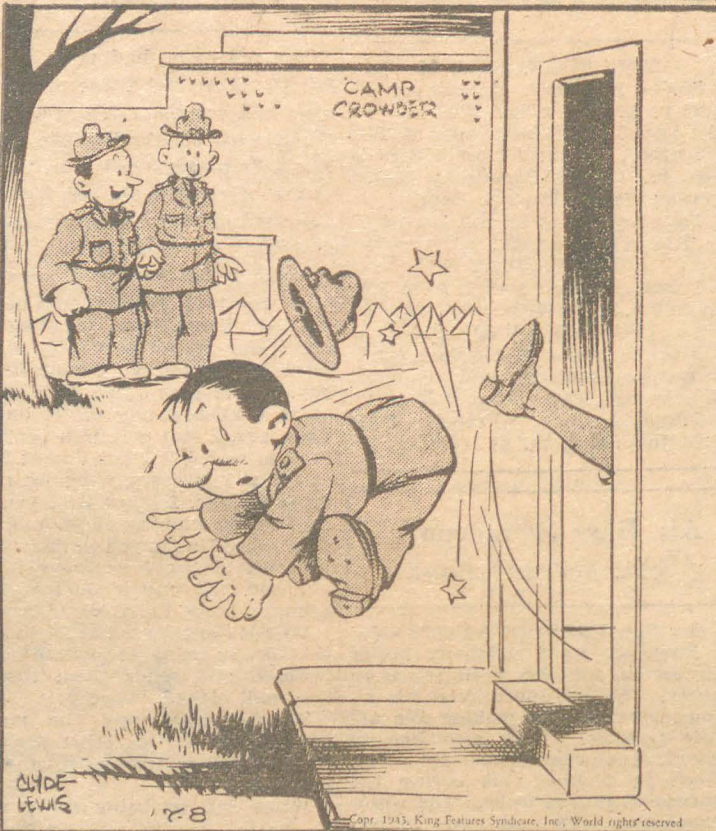
Can't say much at this time, but I have a feeling that another party will be given and the hopes are that it will be even better than anything in the past. When things do start, let everybody do their part and not wait until the last minute to make up their minds what they intend to do, it will be your time and is up to you to make it the best you ever had.

Did any of you boys see Sgt. Deyermund sleeping on the Valentine school steps this past week? It must have been the day he wrestled

Deport League winners for the field championship.

LEAGUE STANDING			
	W	L	Pct.
Machine Shop	6	0	1.000
Administrators	3	3	.500
Supply	2	2	.500
Hangar Wolves	2	3	.400
Hangar Thunderbolts	1	5	.200
July 14			
Hangar Wolves vs. Supply.			
July 16			
Machine Shop vs. Hangar Thunderbolts.			

PRIVATE BUCK By Clyde Lewis



"Buck asked if he could be aide to the new Lieutenant, but didn't know she's a WAAC!"

the well-over-300-pound civilian that works in the warehouse, they call him "Tiny," to me it is a tiny ton.

Over the PA system in the P. X. one day last week, a Aux. Lussier was paged by a former Lt. of QM and to our amazement none other than our own Pvt. Lussier answered the call. Some of the boys say he wants to join up with the WACs as he is around or in their company most of the time, others say, his reputation for a steeplejack must be from climbing up the hill so much. Is that right, French Boy?

Cousin Sharpe is still the early bird of the barrack, but his title is in a precarious tilt at this time. Even the reformed Cunningham is up and at 'em early, patiently waiting the call to reville. Last but not least some of the new men are pressing them very hard and are beginning their letter writing at ten past six.

One of our former members now with the boat company, the latter used to be known as the admiral. Some of the boys are wondering if that name will still stick. Congratulations to both of you.

Cpl. Alves has been taking the PT course seriously and wants to help all the men that cannot do some of the exercises, he was helping Pop Winters master the side straddled hop in the latrine late one evening, keep up the good work Cpl.

The recent notice on the board for talent in our company has some of the boys brushing up on some of their past achievements, such as Pvt. Stover doing his buck and wing specialty, some of the boys let their hair down after a nice cold coke.

GI Doesn't Know His Pet Is Deadly

CAMP GORDON JOHNSON, Fla.

—Pvt. Jack Holder of the M. P.'s, when on guard duty at the dump east of headquarters last week, picked up a 40-inch snake, and brought it in to the infirmary. Only then did he learn that he had been handling a Coral, one of the most deadly snakes known, whose bite paralyzes the nervous system, and for which there is no known serum.



"I want to be deferred until tomorrow—Betty asked me to play house today!"

Dow Field League For Touch Football Being Considered

A touch-football league to replace the softball league at the end of the current season is being considered for Dow Field. Organizations interested in entering a team in this league should contact S-3 as soon as possible.

Rules and regulations of the game will be announced in the near future.

Special Service OCS And Former OTS Now Open to EM

A limited number of officer candidates are now being elected each month for eventual assignment as special service officers. After completion of the OCS training at Fort Washington, Md., and upon being commissioned, the officers will be assigned to the Special Service Replacement Pool.

In addition to this, for the first time since the U. S. Army School for Special Service was founded in February, 1942, at Lexington, Va., enlisted men are being accepted for enrollment. In the past, the school has trained only commissioned officers in special service. The 13th class of the school, located at Washington and Lee university, is now training 50 enlisted men and over 300 officers, including 14 from the WAC.

Hot Dog Champion Now In Army

KEARNS FIELD, Utah—Pvt. Raymond Hartshorn believes that meat rationing will safeguard his record until he can return from his soldiering duties. Hartshorn, as buyer for the food concessions at Yankee Stadium, the Polo Grounds and Ebbets Field, thinks he has bought more hot dogs than anyone else in the world—9,000,000 last year alone.

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

BIJOU Theatre TEL. 5307
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Today and Tues.
WALT DISNEY'S
SALUDOS AMIGOS
AND
YANKS AHOY

Wed., Thurs. Fri.
NIGHT PLANE FROM
CHUNGKING

Robert Preston and Glen Drew

TEL. 5308
OPERA HOUSE
BANGOR

Today, Tues., Wed.
DONALD O'CONNOR
IN
MISTER BIG

Thurs., Fri., Sat.
TWO TICKETS TO
LONDON
Michele Morgan, Alan Curtis
and C. Aubrey Smith

PARK THEATRE
BANGOR TEL. 3660

Today, Tues.
LANA TURNER
ROBERT YOUNG
IN
SLIGHTLY DANGEROUS
With Walter Brennan
—Also—
HI, NEIGHBOR
A Republic Picture

Wed., Thurs.
GILDERSLEEVE'S BAD
DAY
With
Harold Peary, Jane Darwell
and Nancy Gates
—Also—
ONLY ANGELS HAVE
WINGS
With
Cary Grant, Jean Arthur and
Richard Barthelmess



DOW FIELD OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN

We carry a complete line of high quality uniforms and equipment

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Rayon and Cotton material and Broadcloth. Both light and dark. All sizes.

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