

For Late
Changes
See Your
Daily
Bulletin

THE OBSERVER

IN CASE
OF
FIRE
CALL BASE
OPERATOR

Published Weekly In the Interests of Dow Field

THE OBSERVER—BANGOR, ME.—MONDAY, NOV. 8, 1943

Vol. No. 76

Used Razor Blades Nearly Cause A Section Eight

Section Eight and—or a divorce nearly resulted from the way the houses are built in Bangor's GI Village—the Federal Housing Development for personnel of Dow Field.

In the home of one of the GI's living there is a slot in the medicine cabinet marked "Razor Blades" and the soldier had faithfully placed his used blades in it. Or at least he thought he had been using it until one day his wife raised the chickens because the cabinet was littered with discarded blades.

Up he trudged to the bathroom and deposited them in the slot. But that night he again received a bawling out for not getting rid of them. On opening the medicine door he found out that, sure enough, there they were. He deposited them again and there they were back in the cabinet again the next night.

After this had continued for some time and he'd had several battles with his wife and was sure he was going nuts, he decided to make a thorough investigation.

He found that medicine cabinet in his home was, because of the thin walls, backed up against the one in the connecting house.

He'd been shooting his used blades into his neighbor's medicine cabinet and they'd been shooting them back with interest.

Boston Girls To Star In Variety Revue

Next Wednesday night the "Boston Variety Revue" will put on a special performance at Dow Field.

Six girls, each with a particular talent for entertaining, will be featured. It sounds like the gals are from the Blue Book of Boston, so they should be tops.

The girls are: Faith Richardson, Barbara Coffin, Florence Forbes, Sally Sears, Elizabeth Osborne, and Portia Miller.

There you have it, G. I.'s—there's nothing too good for our folks.

Truth and Consequence Party At Com. Center

Today is Truth and Consequence Night at the Community Center. The old-fashioned party game will be given new life and plenty of fun is expected. If you can take it, here's your chance to prove it. So get on your toes—if you don't answer your question, then you'll have to take the consequences.

So come prepared to be a good sport—everyone with a sense of humor is welcomed.

The Community Center is at the corner of French and Somerset streets. The time is 8:00 p. m.—the day: today.

Dow Field to Parade For "This is the Army"

Bangor citizens will get a close-up of "This Is The Army" in a Dow Field version next Saturday afternoon at 3:30.

Present plans call for all available personnel to parade through the streets of Bangor led by the Dow Field band.

The following Wednesday (17 Nov.) the Irving Berlin production, "This Is the Army", will be shown at the Bangor Opera House with all the proceeds for the Army Emergency Relief.

The parade is designed to stimulate ticket sales for the picture and to show the folks the kind of spirit the G. I.'s have.



THIS IS NOT THE THREE BEARS—It is, however, Sgts. Max and Buddy Baer and Shorty de Lorme of Finance. This will give you a general idea of the giant size lads. So as not to confuse the situation—the line-up reads: Sgt. Max Baer, Sgt. Shorty de Lorme, Sgt. Buddy Baer.

"Keep 'Em Fit" Program at Hospital Helps Patients Keep Up-to-Date

"Keep 'Em Fit" is the password of the "recreation and conditioning" program established for the patients confined to the Station hospital here at Dow Field. The program, supervised by Lt. Norman Levine, is directed by Cpl. Albert Korman.

No longer are patients returned to duty soft and flabby and out of touch with current Army training after an inactive stay at the hospital. Due to an extensive daily program the entire convalescent period of each patient is fully utilized so upon dismissal from hospital he can return to his organization with full efficiency.

Two hours of educational and informative lectures and films daily, together with modified calisthenics

Keep 'Em Fit

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Sgt. Eck Demonstrates Art of Fly Tying After Broadcast

After her interview on the Personality Parade of the Dow Field Broadcast last Friday night, Sgt. Margaret Eck gave a personal demonstration on the art of tying flies.

Immediately after the show, she set up a work bench. She attached a vise and surrounded herself with feathers of every description. There was a rare jungle cock scalp from India, a peacock feather from China, dyed white leghorn feathers and any number of colorful gadgets were ready for their sacrifice.

Sgt. Eck's nimble fingers twisted and turned the colorful array before the astonished eyes of the watchers. A catchy effect known as the Silver Doctor proved the most popular of the flies she made.

In her regular job she can turn out three dozen an hour. She certainly had the audience amazed at her skill.

Dow Field Diary

S-SGT. PAUL GEDEN

MONDAY

We hope that some of our more cynical critics listened in to Jack Benny's broadcast Sunday, Oct. 31, —to the second gag that Mary Livingstone pulled. The same identical gag that we used the Friday night BEFORE. Not only that, but Mary said it TWICE. Our audience gets the corn the first time. Ah, but they are used to it.

When we explained our priority on the gag (at least for this year) to our fellow office worker, Mrs. Alyce Connor, she seemed properly impressed. "Do you suppose he heard your program?" she asked innocent-like. Jack Benny, are you listening?

TUESDAY

Since the war started the map business has been booming, and we can see why. Today's lecture on map and photo reading opened our eyes to a new way of looking at the world.

Several weeks ago we sent in a coupon for a book called "Maps and How to Understand Them." It is published by a major aircraft company. The drawings and illustrations were designed by top flight cartographer Richard Edes Harrison, famed for his maps for "Fortune" magazine. In simple, easy-to-understand language, he shows you the difference between "flat map" thinking and global planning.

Some of his comparisons are incredible. Even on the flat map that you used in your geography class, he has almost unbelievable facts. Take, for instance, would you believe that Vladivostok in Siberia lies 150 miles SOUTH of Venice, Italy. In other words, if you take

Dow Field Diary

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SGTS. MAX AND BUDDY BAER STRESS PHYSICAL FITNESS

"We are here to show you the benefits of physical fitness," Sgt. Max Baer told the largest crowd ever assembled in the new gym last Wednesday evening. You can take our word for it that you gotta be physically fit to stand up against either Buddy or Max.

Maxie took over the mike for a brief moment to do some fast hard-hitting talking on keeping your body in first class condition, not necessarily for boxing but for the "Big Fight." Earlier he refereed a wrestling bout between Pvt. Black of the Engineers and Johnson of the Medics.

WRESTLING

Black in trunks and long-johns, tangled arms and legs with Johnson in blue tights. Both men gave a very professional exhibition, complete with grunts and groans, tearing hair and protesting fouls. Johnson used everything in sight to stay out of Black's clutches then suddenly, he would take the initiative. The bout ended in a draw.

BOXING

In the boxing department, the great Gildersleeve of the Engineers mixed it up with S-Sgt. Joe Levy. Gildersleeve had too much dynamite in his fists that kept exploding in Levy's face. Levy hit the canvas several times before he stopped bouncing.

Captain Comiskey refereed a slugging match between husky

Max and Buddy

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Capt. F. Comiskey Gets Rare Award At Base Hq. Party

Capt. Frank Comiskey, who already wears as many campaign ribbons as an officer in a cigarette advertisement, was awarded another one at the Base Headquarters party in the Penobscot Country Club last Tuesday night. Probably the only man in the Armed Force to receive such a distinction, Capt. Comiskey was awarded the WAC Service Ribbon for "meritorious service and attention to the welfare of the Dow Field WACs." The presentation was made by Ruth McDonough following the reading of the "Penobscot Order" by Major Shothafer.

The party, held for the personnel of the Base Headquarters and their guests, got underway with those at each table singing a little jingle giving their table number. All tables chimed in with the exception of No. 6 where vocal talent seemed to be lacking.

With the assistance of the Dow Field Rhythmaires, honors went to Major Shothafer for leading the LaConga line, and to Major Duby for accompanying the members of the Base Personnel Section in singing "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here."

Promotions

Congratulations to the following men of the Guard Squadron who recently received promotions:

TO BE CORPORAL

Pfc. Francis W. Bensinger, Pfc. Joseph F. Brizza, Pfc. Edwin Langfelder, Pfc. Cecil J. Harrison, Pfc. Harold G. Wiley, Pfc. Everett B. Wilkinson, Pfc. Edward A. Yanko.

TO BE PRIVATE FIRST CLASS

Pvt. Rodney L. Base, Pvt. Robert L. Blue, Pvt. Elmer E. Briggs, Pvt. Pasquale Casino, Pvt. Walter J. Cybulski, Pvt. Victor I. Dark, Pvt. Donald E. Erickson, Pvt. Joe George, Pvt. Solomon Gordon, Pvt. Robert Hoffman, Pvt. James E. Jewell, Pvt. Samuel Neustadt, Pvt. William J. Schwarz, Pvt. Sulo Sievila, Pvt. Arthur D. Smith, Pvt. Frederick R. Therrian, Pvt. Floyd W. Tidwell, Pvt. Norman A. Vignault, Pvt. Edmund J. Wesolowski, Pvt. William J. Woodall.

Fast Radio Show Staged By Dow From Bldg. T-6

A fast moving program of comedy skits, an interview, and orchestra selections interspersed with novelty numbers made up the regular Friday night broadcast of Dow Field at Bldg. T-6. The usual large crowd attended to witness the show that is broadcast over station WLBZ weekly from 9:00 to 9:30 p.m.

By way of introduction, the Dow Field Troubadours started with a few bars of music symbolic of the old pony express and with various musical effects of modes of transportation, worked up to their entirely modern theme, "That Army Air Corps Song."

Sgt. Al Jerusavice, who had not been on the program for several weeks, returned to sing "Wait for Me Mary" and to lead the Troubadours in the temporary absence of Cpl. Jack Eaves.

Pfc. Ralph Hoelscher again appeared as Prof. Eau de Cologne in an interview conducted by S. Sgt. Paul Geden in which he gave a remarkable imitation of a trombone solo.

This was followed by Sgt. Marian Tiemann and Cpl. Bob Howard in a whistling duet of "Vienna Dream."

On the Personality Parade was Sgt. Margaret Eck, who in another interview by Sgt. Geden, told how in civilian life she had made a living by "dressing flies"—a term used in the manufacturing of flies for fishing.

Pvt. Johnny Midrios, the "Frank Sinatra of the Engineers," "gave" with a vocal selection, "There'll Never Be Another You."

The comedy skit was a GI version of the "Courtship of Miles Standish." The parts were played by Cpl. Howard, Sgt. Bob Scott and Pfc. Diana Ellsworth.

Music for dancing following the broadcast was furnished by the Troubadours.

WHAT'S GOING ON IN BLDG. T-15

All the comforts of home, hey boys! Just look at those five soldiers in big easy chairs sitting around the radio listening to the ball game. They have to argue that point, or else how can they tell who is the best ping-pong player.

Look who is pressing his pants! Miracles never cease. Oh! yes, today is parade day. Not a bad job, do mine?

A determined looking chap just rushed into Mrs. Shaw's office. What's up? O-o-h, a belated gift is in the process of being wrapped. Better late than never.

Bet Pfc. ? is writing a love letter. Look at the expression on his puss! That expression speaks more than words.

Cpl. W—sure is handy with the needle. Watch him sew on that chevron. What was your classification Cpl?

Mmmmm, new magazines on the table. Fact is magazines for every taste.

Plenty of things around here to amuse yourself. New cards, games, piano, juke-box, radio, and most everything.

Guess I'll stop a while in T 15, and just enjoy myself.

Okay, Sarg, take it easy—those ping pong players have to argue a point.

The WACs seem to be coming more frequently. If there was only some way to show them that this is their day room too.

Life is just one fool thing after another; love is just two fool things after each other.



10-28
COPY, 1943 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Keep 'Em Fit

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has changed hospital stays from time lost to progressive training. Here, at classes, specialized courses are given in Orientation, Chemical Warfare, Booby Traps, Identification of Aircrafts, Model Airplane Building, Training of Illiterates, First Aid, Field Sanitation, Insurance, Map Reading, Military Discipline and Courtesy, Personal Hygiene, and Foreign Languages. The lectures of commissioned officers, non-commissioned officers and talented guest speakers, combined with training films, have proven the courses interesting as well as educational.

However, the program also consists of many entertaining features for the recreation of the patients. There are two current movies shown each week. Many well-known personalities are brought to the hospital for the entertainment of the patients. Some of the better known were Max and Buddy Baer, Charlie Peterson (the billiard expert), Johnny of Phillip Morris Program, and Conrad Thibault and Miss Esther Geyer of screen, radio and stage fame. Many U. S. O. traveling shows are also presented for the enjoyment of the patients. Ping pong, pool and other contests, with prizes awarded to the winners, are held periodically to aid advancement of the recreational program.

An intercommunication system has been installed throughout the hospital with outlets in each ward so that patients confined to bed may enjoy radio programs, musical recordings and educational lectures. This has proved a great aid in promoting this program to bed patients.

This program, conducted here, has returned many fit men from as far west as Camp Haan, Calif., as far south as Camp Livingstone, Louisiana, not counting the innumerable local camps, to their organizations. The program has proved its worth according to comments and letters received from these organization commanders.

Our aim is a speedy and efficient return to duty.

Dow Field Diary

Continued from the First Page

a flat map of Europe, draw a line across from east to west, the line from Venice would pass NORTH of Vladivostok, Siberia. Now try to visualize the western hemisphere. Got it? Okay, now mentally draw a line from Savannah, Georgia, due south. Now the 64th question is: What South American countries does it go through? Peru? Brazil? Chile? Nope. You're wrong, it doesn't touch South America at all. No sir, it passes to the West of South America.

WEDNESDAY

While at mess, the building seemed to shiver and shake, the floor trembled—and in came the Baer Brothers. It's hard to believe human beings can grow so big.

If there's one definite American characteristic, it's giving things names. Take bombers, for instance.

A crew is given a ship to take care of. The first thing they do is to go into a huddle and think up a name. There's something about a name that gives the team spirit.

From the time an American kid gets his first car, it's got his slant all over it. "Hit me easy, I'm getting old," shouts at you. "Rambling Wreck," screams another.

Modern bombers may lose dignity but they do get a feeling of familiarity where they are called anything from "Lady Halitosis," to "Mister Five-by-Five."

The British lean forward restraint, unbending sufficiently to paint on "Tenax Proposition," meaning "Firm of Purpose."

THURSDAY

Any relation between the G. I. version of the Courtship of Myles Standish and the real one just doesn't exist.

Sgt. Eck sounded all enthused about her radio appearance for Friday. For weeks we had been holding off until she could get a set of fly dressing material to give a demonstration.

Our cast is getting so expert and a quick reading of the lines gets over the idea.

FRIDAY

"Is our face red department." Because we had worked out with the band on the opener and knew the time element in the sound effects, we took the announcement and almost snafu-ed it. "Fifteen seconds to go," the control man signaled. We nodded.

Then a last glimpse at the script, and there it was—last week's script that we forgot to get rid of. We had almost announced the weird arrival of the Bat Man, Dracula and crew, instead of the Pony Express, boats and trains. Actually, the right script was in another pocket and so everything went off on schedule.

Originally Sgt. Tiemann was to whistle the "Vienna Dreams" waltz as a solo. During rehearsal, however, we added Cpl. Bob Howard to give more body. After a brief rehearsal, the two whistles fitted beautifully together. Nothing like trying, we always say.

"Clipped from somewhere dept." Yanks in Russia were trying to teach American sports to the Russians. When a game of football was played, one surprised onlooker asked, "If it's called FOOTBALL, why do they throw and carry it in their hands?" He's got something there. Instead of college rah, rahs, the music of Tchaikowsky floated over the air. We'd like to see the husky football stars esthetically gamboling to Tchaikowsky's "Waltz of the Flowers." WOO, WOO!

Max and Buddy

Continued from the First Page

Corporal Yanko's comfort. At the end of the first round, Larsen had all the answers. As a variation, Buddy Baer put on the gloves with the red headed slugger. Larsen sneaked a Coco Cola bottle behind him for self defense. He jabbed and courageously punched at Buddy, but it was like trying to knock over a brick building.

Yanko tried his mettle against Buddy, but he had the same problem. Buddy then invited guests to share the ring with him. Lt. Levine of the Medics agreed to give it a try. After trading light jabs, Lt. Levine uncorked an uppercut catching Buddy on the chin toppling the giant. (We suspect Buddy of doing a little bucking). The fastest, punchiest bout of the evening was the Federoff-Reed affair.

Red Federoff went right after his man but Reed counter attacked. There were plenty of fists flying in all directions. Both Reed and Federoff scored clean hard-hit socks—both boys standing up at the end.

As all the bouts were exhibition, no decisions were made.

Dow Field is the second stop made on the present Baer brothers tour, Mitchel Field being number one. Now we know what physical fitness is!

An experienced husband is one who remembers his wife's birthday, but forgets which one it is.

Season Plans for Dow Field Group Follows Election

A membership campaign and a completed program of entertainment and events scheduled for the coming year followed election of new officers and directors for the Sub-Depot Welfare association at Dow Field.

At a recent election named to lead the organization during the present year are: Clarence B. Ryer, president; Earl C. King, vice president; Beulah P. Bowden, secretary and Raymond O. Torrey, treasurer. Appointed to represent the various departments on the standing board of directors are: John L. Finnegan, Earl C. King, Maxine Powers and Beulah P. Bowden, Supply Department; William B. MacDonald, Lila Horton, and Clarence B. Ryer, Maintenance Department; Rebecca Libby, Bror O. Hultgren, Harold C. Royal, Headquarters; Earl E. Parkhurst, Civilian Guard; Gabriel Langfelder, Signal Corps; James Mutty and Justin Stuckey, Engineering Shops; Barbara Aieta and R. W. Leavitt, Jr., directors in an ex-officio capacity representing the employees of Dow Field at large.

Standing committees for the various functions during the current year were named as follows: Harold C. Royal, Justin Stuckey and John L. Finnegan, Finance Committee; Earl King, James Mutty and William MacDonald, membership committee; R. W. Leavitt, Jr., Earl E. Parkhurst, Justin Stuckey, Harriette McKinnon, athletic committee, Earl Parkhurst, Mary Louise Foster and Bror O. Hultgren, program committee; Edward M. Long, Bror O. Hultgren and Ulmer W. Davis, counselor committee; R. W. Leavitt, Jr., Rebecca Libby, Philip McKeen and Thaddeus Kania, publicity committee and James Mutty, Barbara Aieta and William MacDonald, welfare committee.

The opening event of the fall season is scheduled for next Tuesday night at the Roseland ballroom when a costumed harvest ball will take place. Interest over this event is mounting steadily with expectations of the largest crowd ever to attend an event staged by the employees' association.

One of the features of the harvest ball will be an award of a cord of wood as a door prize to the lucky ticket holder.



MENTOR—Charles (Gus) Dorais (above), long time mentor of the University of Detroit football squad, has moved to the Detroit Lion professional coaching job this season.

Know Your Officers



Lt. Clarence Ortt Gym Instructor

Lieut. Clarence H. Ortt was born Feb. 22, 1918 at Newcomerstown, Ohio. After graduating from the local high school his family moved to Sebring, Fla. After a lapse of two years Lieut. Ortt returned to Ohio to carry on his education. Here he attended Kent State university graduating in 1941 with a BS in Education and a major in physical education. While in college he participated in all sports with main interest in baseball and basketball.

Going to Tunnel Hill, Ohio upon graduation he taught science and coached athletics in the Union High school. On weekends he would play baseball with the local town team and earned a try out with St. Louis Cardinal baseball chain only to have it cancelled by Uncle Sam. He enlisted in the Army Air Corps at Fort Hayes, Ohio Jan. 28, 1942 while still teaching school and in the midst of a successful basketball season. After receiving basic training at Sheppard Field, Texas, he was sent to Air Craft Mechanics' school, Chanute Field, Ill. Later a certificate from Allison Engine school was received. His first assignment was Hamilton Field, Calif. It was from this base that Lieut. Ortt reported to O.C.S. where he received his commission as a second lieutenant, Dec. 8, 1942.

Lieut. Ortt's pride and joy is his eleven week old daughter Marjorie Ann, named "ag" after Mrs. Ortt. He proudly shows the pictures of his family to all who ask and to many others. There are two other brothers who enlisted their bit for the U. S. Paul the oldest is a radioman on a destroyer and Bob the youngest is in the signal corps as a repairman of radar units.

His favorite pastime is anything pertaining to sports, and is a firm believer in physical conditioning. Many wonder where the nickname Bill came from—his father has the same name so Bill was the name he carried and still does.

WOMEN DOCS IN ARMY

FORT RILEY, Kans.—One of the first women ever to serve as a Medical Corps officer, Capt. Jessie D. Read, has been assigned to the Station Hospital here. Captain Read was one of 13 women doctors commissioned in the first group accepted since the Army opened its ranks to women in the Medical Corps.

Minute Mysteries

Answers on Page 7

A STRANGE 'KIDNAPING'

"I haven't the faintest idea why I was kidnaped," said Johnson to Professor Fordney, an hour after he returned home. "I never miss Sunday evening services, you know, so I'm afraid I haven't much time to discuss it now."

"Oh, just a brief account of your experience is all that is necessary," remarked the Professor.

So Johnson proceeded.

"I was walking along Burnham street about 2 a. m., Friday when two masked men, with drawn guns, ordered me into a blue sedan. I was blindfolded and gagged. After driving for about an hour. I was led into a house and down some stairs to a small room, where they removed my blindfold and gag. They took off my outer clothing and hung it on a chair. Then they questioned me at length about the Shirley case and refused to believe I knew nothing of it.

"Exasperated, they threatened to kill me, and when I remonstrated, one of them hit me on the head with a black-jack and I went down unconscious.

"The next thing I knew was when I came to with a terrific headache. I lay still for a few minutes and, hearing nothing but the ticking of my watch, I cautiously got to my feet and groped for the door, as the room was in darkness. Before I could locate it, two men, still masked, entered, turned on the light, apologized profusely for the treatment I had received, and said they had mistaken me for someone else. Then they gave me something to eat, blindfolded me again and drove me to within a block of my home, still apologizing for the mistake. Before I could remove my blindfold after getting out of the car, it had sped away.

"It's all very mysterious to me. I can't make anything of it."

"I won't give you away, Johnson," smiled the Professor. "Your wife undoubtedly believes your yarn, but you'd better think up a better one the next time."

What FLAW did the professor find in Johnson's story which proved the "kidnaping" was a fake?

There are two reasons why some people don't mind their own business. One is that they haven't any mind, the other that they haven't any business.

CLOTHES FOR ENLISTED MEN

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SHIRTS**

CHEVRONS
All Ranks

JOHN PAUL CO.
56 PICKERING SQUARE
BANGOR, MAINE

SAFEGUARD YOUR CASH THIS WAY!

Take no chances on your money being lost or stolen on crowded trains, buses, in strange hotels or even at camp.

Before you leave, change your cash into American Express Travelers Cheques. Spendable everywhere like cash, but refunded in full if lost or stolen.

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, and at many camps and bases.

**AMERICAN EXPRESS
TRAVELERS CHEQUES**

**What's Play-
ing at the OLYMPIA This
Week**

MON., TUES., WED., THURS.
EDWARD G. ROBINSON in DESTROYER

FRI., SAT.—BILL ELLIOTT in
MAN FROM THUNDER RIVER

SUNDAY ONLY—A GENTLE GANGSTER

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

TAKE A LOOK AT A BOOK

By MRS. ALYCE CONNOR

The month of November has been designated as "National Cheer-Up Letter Month. This is your cue men to find the time to write all those letters that you have been intending to write. Many of you must have relatives or friends overseas and why don't you write to them today. Also do not forget to write to your families. They are always anxiously waiting to hear from you and look for the mailman every morning. We have all the necessary writing material here at the library. So drop in this week and write to your relatives and friends.

HAVE YOU VISITED THE LIBRARY RECENTLY?

If you haven't, come in and see the transformation. The color scheme is very pleasing and refreshing. We have comfortable chairs to sit and read and many tables to do your writing on. The best-sellers have been steadily arriving and all the latest magazines. If it is technical books you are looking for, this is the place to get them.

ARMED INSTITUTE COURSES
The Armed Institute and the University Extension Courses offer

a wide variety of subjects for you men who want to further your education while still in the army. These are a type of correspondence courses and if you see me, I will give you all the information on these courses plus an application blank to fill out. Why not take advantage of the wonderful opportunity that the government is giving all of you to not only help you in the army but also when you return to civilian life.

NEW ADDITIONS TO THE LIBRARY

FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS—Hemingway.

If you didn't get a chance to see this picture when it was in Bangor, at least you can read the book. It is a novel of wartime Spain, in which a young American and a Spanish girl live a lifetime of love and courage in four momentous days.

SHINING RAIN*—WEISHIMER

A book of lively poems about seasons of the year, moods, love and many other subjects.

Psychology-Dockeray.

A new book on psychology that presents the subject in the language of the student.

ORDNANCE

CPL. BERT GAWLEY

Pvt. Humerick has been reading up on the State of Maine hunting laws for the transportation of game. Better buy your hunting license first Paul, it is essential.

T/4 MacKenzie claims he discovered a new record in (Slow Motion). Mac has been searching for one since the departure of Pfc. Dodson, the new wearer of the dubious honor is Pfc. Justis.

Slow Motion Justis' pal, Pfc. Foss, is the guy you can see any or every evening up at the P X with anywhere from 1 to 50 free games rung up on his favorite pinball machine. Foss is a master at persuading, and his body English is superb.

The prize trick of the week prior to pay day was pulled by four or five men who played penny ante draw poker until 3:30 in the morning. Big winner at quitting time was ahead about 50 cents.

Movie hound of Ordnance is T/3 Allen Johnson, who sees practically every cinema at the Field Playhouse, never down town. There must be a slight strain of Scotch in the blood back through the years.

The Ordnance bowling team won 4 points on Wednesday last through the default of their opponents. Oh well, we could have won them anyhow.

T/4 Devenney is home on pass to that little metropolis of Mauch Chunk, Pa. The "one and only" is the main and prominent reason for this pilgrimage.

John Landry, the building super of the Third Echelon Garage, had a violent encounter during the past week. After the altercation the M. P.'s led their goat away. Momentarily John is awaiting an apology from the goat due to waste substances left around his building by aforementioned goat. Incidentally one of our office force, Mrs. Fern Clendenning, is as allergic to that same goat as most women are to mice.

M/S H. Hartwell and a young lady companion came to the Base Monday morning with two fine deer on the Sgt.'s car, one a 200 lb. buck and the other a nice 150 lb. doe. Pretty fair haul for a day's outing. I hope I get cut in on the venison. I'm just beginning to like it after my first meal of the same.

R. C. WILLISTON

OPTOMETRIST and
OPTICIAN

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

Quartermaster

By CPL. TED JOHNS

According to the picture taken at the dinner dance, Sgt. Winn must have had a great load on his head that evening. Some of the pet names he calls the boys have at last bounced right back at him. Take a good look at that picture, you'll know them.

Cpl. Mulledy must have thought that I was a tourist's guide at the party from some of the questions asked by him. Wonder if he found his way around finally.

The ovation given S-Sgt. Orioli at the party showed what a popular boy he was. We wish him and his companions, M-Sgt. Sain, Sgt. Solomon, Pvts. Reed and Real, the best of luck on their new assignment.

I see that I was blamed as the writer of the Q. M. civilian slants. Let me say that I had no part in it at any time. My column consists of news concerning soldiers only. They read through the lines easily. It is not necessary to break down each paragraph and explain it in minute detail to each individual.

Fate played a trick on Pop Winters and to most of us it was not very funny. Pop has not used his pass to go to town since he has been on the base, and of all nights, the company party was held and no pass in the box. I believe that the next party should be held in honor of him and a special escort to see that nothing will happen on that night.

We had a challenge in our last column to the single men for sports competition and not even a whimper from any of them. Well, I could say plenty of things to stir up some excitement, so just for now we reissue the same challenge. How about an answer? Could it be that you are waiting for the thirty-five years or over group to issue the challenge? If so, I can arrange that too.

The sudden change of atmosphere must be affecting Cpl. Schwartz. He has been extremely quiet. Maybe he is just waiting to be re-acclimated once more. Just found out that he has an ailing back. How is it that furloughs do that to some people?

S-Sgt. Goyette and Cpl. Kempton have arranged that each man will get a photo of the company that was taken at the party. Don't forget to keep your programs, you will enjoy reading them after the war.

Just received signs of life from the single men, that being a match in bowling. Here's hoping that in the next issue we will be able to publish the results.

It seems that news is on the ration list along with many other things, and with the deadline near, it will have to be another short column.



WHOOPSY DAISY—Here's a gal who believes in being a good skate. As long as she keeps in action she sort of helps to balance out the page.

First Enlisted Man To Enter Lae Zone Is "Yank" Reporter

First American enlisted soldier to enter Lae in New Guinea was T-Sergeant Dave Richardson, a correspondent for "Yank," the official servicemen's weekly.

Sergeant Richardson has been covering the South Pacific war for 14 months. He was the only photographer to take part in the Battle of Sanananda, and is the only enlisted correspondent in New Guinea. His record has been one of continuous front-line reporting in Aus-

Excuse, Please

Last week's civilian column was inadvertently headed with Cpl. Ted Johns' name. He did not write the Quartermaster Civilians' news. He DID write the Quartermaster Barracks.

tralia, New Guinea and Woodlark Island.

In a recent assignment for "Yank," Richardson went to the PT boat base of Lieut. Comdr. John D. Bulkeley, hero of the fast PTs at Bataan. He spent several days there, going on missions, taking pictures and gathering material for stories.

WOMAN IN THE WAR

Ethel Brett, who works in a U. S. Navy Yard, agrees with the men in the Navy who have made Camel their favorite. "Camels have a grand flavor, and they don't get my throat," she says.

CAMELS
GIVE ME JUST
WHAT I WANT—
A Milder
SMOKE THAT
ALWAYS TASTES
FRESH AND
DELIGHTFUL

CHECK CAMELS WITH YOUR "T-ZONE"



The "T-ZONE"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only your taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you... and how it affects your throat. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-ZONE" to a "T." Prove it for yourself!



Camel

Here's What You'll Get For Thanksgiving

Traditional holiday dinner will be served to men and women of the Army on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 25, the War Department announced this week.

The Thanksgiving menu served within continental United States will include the traditional courses familiar to Americans with turkey and trimmings. Army personnel overseas will be served the same menu so far as operating conditions will permit.

The menu planned for the troops follows:

Fruit cup, roast turkey, dressing, gravy, cranberry sauce.
Mashed potato, buttered peas, corn.
Tomato and lettuce salad, celery, assorted pickles.
Pumpkin pie.
Apples, grapes, candy, nuts.
Coffee.

550,000 Honorable Discharges

Approximately 550,000 officers and enlisted men were honorably discharged from the Army between Dec. 7, 1941, and Aug. 31, 1943, the War Department stated this week.

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STEAKS — CHOPS — CHICKEN



"Well, if it ain't old 'Stinky' Smith. How's the boy, Stinky?"

Medical Corps

By CPL. "SKIP" GROSS

All the readers of this column who have week after week looked forward to the latest up on Yon Hill by the hospital as seen through the eyes of Bob Howard will be taken back to learn that the writing of the column has shifted hands. Bob has been quite busy lately mixing two shots of amalgum down at the "tooth clinic" and has asked us to take over, so here goes.

We are ever thankful to the WACs for all their gay dances and especially so for the Hallowe'en dance the Sunday before last. All present had one swell time. Thanks again girls.

Missed around here lately is the pitter pat of Pfc. Les Sorenson's No. 5s. He is home, Kansas City, Kansas, on furlough; having a swell time per usual, no doubt.

Also home at the present time is "King Kong" Peryea—Mr. Utica Jr., of a few weeks back, if you remember.

We keep hearing more and more of "Strip Tease" Pender's antics, but have finally had the pleasure of witnessing a few—after having rigged up a skeleton complete with clothes and all. Bill figured he would put his heart in his work, so many occupants of Barracks I were struck with amazement that night when at 1:30 a. m. a spine-chilling voice emanating from the recesses of the unknown was heard. Switching on of the lights revealed our own "Gypsy Rose" perched high above on the rafters, giving a somewhat eerie impression of the "Missing Link."

Well, last Sunday was payday, and after the barracks floors had ceased undulating from the cickety-clack of those "Galloping Cubes," many a voice could be heard saying—"Oh, well, only 29 days till the eagle flies again!"

Your scribe and many others were quite amazed at those two gorgeous hunks of man paying a much appreciated visit to the Station Hospital. And were thrilled again at the wonderful exhibition put on by Max and Buddy Baer at the Base Gym. But we often wonder at what those two boys were weaned on. It sure did do its job.

We take time out to say "Get well, quick" to Cpl. Len Davis and Pfc's Gordon Bailey and Bill Reglin. We miss you guys plenty. Here's to speedy recoveries, fellers.

Seen as of late each morning at 7:29 a. m. are a pair of winged slippers attached to a Corp/T in his mad dash for Ye Olde Messe Halle.

We up here in the Medics are accustomed to unusual occurrences, but Corp/T Al Korman rang the bell with a newly-born heiress. Congrats, Al—what's her name?

Before closing up shop we just want to mention the fact that Barrack I now boasts one "Mail-order millionaire. Can I help you with all that green stuff, Johnny?"

Well, so long for now. Drop around next week, won't you?

THE OBSERVER

To keep up your spirit and keep down the Axis

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Editorial:

Give 'Em A Break

The last persons in the world to suggest that this editorial be written are the ones it concerns. In fact, they may not even like it. But we're going to take a chance and write it anyway.

When a GI has a personal problem he can't solve by himself, his first thought is to take it to the chaplain. "And why not?" he usually reasons, "that's what a chaplain is for."

And we agree with that view. But we do believe that a little thought should be given to the problem before taking it to the chaplain. It's not a chaplain's job to get you off K. P. or to try to get you a rating, although we don't doubt that a chaplain would see what he could do if he thought the case warranted it. On the other hand, there are many things a chaplain is supposed to do and will do.

A chaplain, in case you don't know it, probably does more on the average day than most officers. This is especially true now at Dow Field where there is now only one chaplain when there were formerly four. We happen to know that Lt. Mark A. Smith, the Base Chaplain, recently worked steadily from 5:30 a. m. until after midnight.

A man who works those hours should be given some consideration. So think over your problem before you take it to him.

Ask yourself first: Is the chaplain the logical person to handle this? Then ask yourself if you are just "passing the buck" to get the chaplain to do something you really should be doing yourself. Also ask yourself if you aren't going to the chaplain because everything else has failed and million-to-one shots sometimes come in. In other words, analyze the case and see if the chaplain is the man to take it to.

If your problem is just something you want to talk over with someone and have no one else to go to, by all means take it to the chaplain. But if, after talking it over, it is going to require a lot of work on his part, think it over first.

If you're the kind of guy who tells the chaplain a lot of tall stories and lies to get him to do something for you, we're not talking to you, 'cause you wouldn't pay any attention to what we said anyway.

Headquarters

(By Sgt. Freddie Neumann)

Everyone seemed to enjoy themselves at the dinner-dance last Tuesday evening. It pleased the committee greatly. Through this column the committee wishes to thank each one for his support. Without a doubt our venture was a great success.

Highlights of the dinner-dance: Major Theobald tackling his chicken; S.-Sgt. Ed Collins tussling with the juke box; Major Shot-thafer leading the Conga line; T.-Sgt. Vaughn giving out with the "jitters"; Major Duby taking the roll call of Personnel with the able assistance of Mr. Katz; Margaret Smith enjoying her dinner in a big way, especially the dessert; Major Ford and Lt. Gutman "inspecting" with approving eyes; Dottie Bates the jitterbug's dream partner; Capt. Comiskey receiving the WAC Award; Capt. Waldron taking care of everyone; Lt. Fitton dancing every dance; Ann Anderson being everywhere at once; S.-Sgt. Narcella and S.-Sgt. Raffa making their plans for the evening over their chicken; S.-Sgt. Berkson wolfing as only he can; the "Winsome Quints" separated all evening; Capt. Drescher saying farewell too soon; Capt. Barker proving he was having a good time.

Sgt. Jean Musgrave left on a furlough. She'll be welcoming the sight of Chicago in the morning. Are you going to visit dear Peoria, Jean?

Max and Buddy Baer were mobbed by the autograph hounds during their appearance at the

Base. Two of our members succeeding in getting their signatures in PX. T-5 Gert Kingston and Pfc. Fran Martin cornered Max as he was being shaved. That's really being the hound.

Scene of the Week: Lt. Hurowitz was seen sitting patiently in the Sgt. Major's office while Shirlee Knight sewed a button or two on his shirt. We didn't hear whether he survived the ordeal without being stuck. How about that—Lt.?

Transition: This week we said farewell to Capt. Arthur Barker and Lt. Nettle. Both are wished happy landings wherever they may go. We welcome back Lt. C. Barker who has returned from school. Also to be welcomed is our new personnel Sgt. Major, T.-Sgt. Walter Koontz.

Now that old man winter gave us a preview of his coming program for Dow Field, don't forget to observe your camouflage. Remember, tracks reveal more than you realize, and old "Sherlock" will be on the ball.

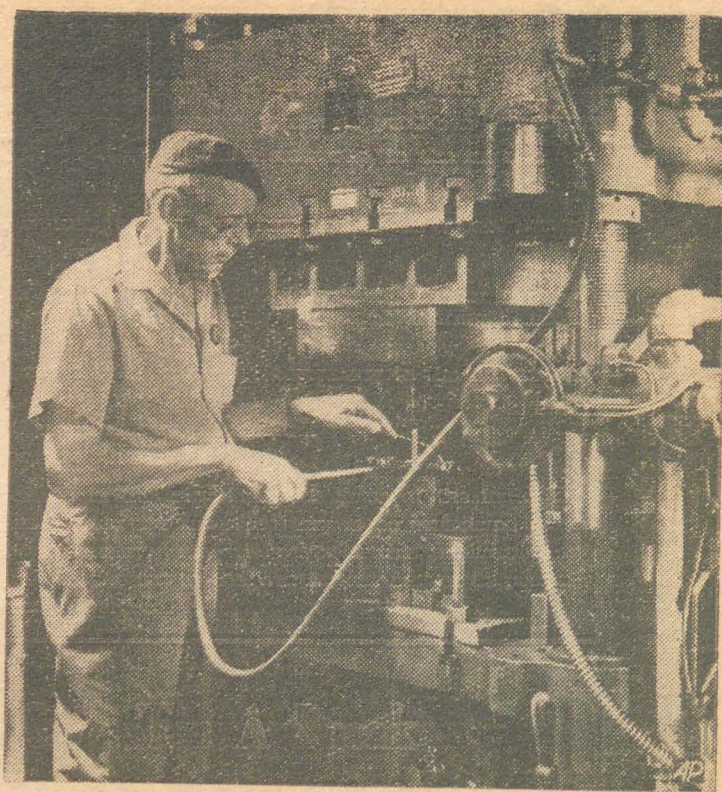
The hardest thing for a youngster is to learn good manners without seeing any.

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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ARTIST IN WAR FACTORY — D. Putnam Brinley, 64, noted artist, "couldn't sit still and paint pictures" in wartime, so he works in the Northam Warren plant at Stamford, Conn. His huge press stamps out parts for Flying Fortresses.

DOW FIELD'S POST PERSONALITY

"Oh, For the Life of a Salesman," or S. Sgt. Chas. Hart Reaches Ambition

"Nobody home I hope, I hope," Charlie Hart murmured one day absentmindedly. We listened carefully, sure enough, Charlie had said it. Then and there we knew the truth. All along we had suspected it. His smooth tongue had aroused our suspicions. The quick trick with the foot to hold a door open and finally the knack of having facts on the end of his tongue proved it. Charlie had been a door to door salesman.

But the army has changed all that for Charlie. Nobody says "we don't want any today." Instead he's greeted with open arms—at chow time.

Even as a youngster, Charlie knew there was a future in selling for himself. It just came natural. Back in West Warwick, Rhode Island, he had started in big business as stock clerk. He sold his boss on the idea of going out, right to the customers. Then he sold to the customers. His knowledge of anticipating what the customers like now serves him in the mess hall.

Charlie's major contribution, in our opinion, to the Dow Field Mess Hall is his New England style of baking beans. Being a Beantown boy ourselves, we had definite mental reservations about the usual boiled army style. We understand

that he has a secret recipe that he has concocted on his own. If that's what makes the baked beans taste so good, we're all for it.

During the summer, Charlie's particular speciality is outdoor picnics. Given the time and the place, Charlie can whip up delicious eatables that just melt in your mouth.

In a recent Readers' Digest article, there's a mouth-watering description of a New England Clam Bake. When the reporter asked the clam-bake master his secret, he shrugged his shoulders and said, "Either you have it or you don't."

That's just the way we feel about Charlie. He's got the knack. Don't get the idea that Charlie is the "if you could on cook" type. During his high school and adolescent years, he went in big for sports. Basketball and football top his list of favorites.

The following is from the lines under a picture in the November 8 issue of "Life":

Twenty boys from one school are carried down the school steps following the valedictory service in crude coffins which were often too small for them.

We shouldn't wonder!

Savin' bus tires is hard on both you and us



"Shake a leg, buddy, I gotta get back to my ship," says the sailor to me. I was already doin' my darndest to hold the bus at 35, which is tough when those land cruisers are built to steam at about 45 knots.

The new speed limit

cramps your style as well as mine. But rubber has to be saved, so it's just another sacrifice we gotta make to help win the war.

We can take it if you can, and we're gonna keep right on givin' you military men the best we got.

Bill—the bus driver



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A WACY VIEW

A diary of doings on the
WAC ReservationWaahoo On
WAC Hill

Here I am again after being very lazy, and prevailing upon one of the girls to be guest columnist. In case I get another case of not-wanting-to-workness I'm sure she will lend a helping hand again as she did such a nice job.

The end of October marked the bi-annual birthday of the arrival of WACs at Dow Field. It has been a pleasant time for us, as we feel that we have had every advantage and perhaps a little more than was due us. We take this opportunity to say thanks for everything to everyone.

Story of the week circulated about the first platoon as only women can do it, involves the recruiting of 70,000 WACs by Dec. 7, 1943 and their arrival at Dow by which created dust we would find our weary way into some foreign land. Wonder who dreamed that one up.

AROUND THE BASE—Girls returning from the Hdqtrs party in a very happy mood. Must have had a wonderful time. . . . Base Traffic girls initiating a new greeting sign. . . . Guard Squadron's goat blocking the entrance to the hanger so that neither private nor general could enter or leave. . . . Kathrine Ellsworth scaring herself on the Hollowe'en broadcast. . . . Sgt. Tiemann whistling beautifully on the past two broadcasts. . . . Sgt. Eck giving instructions on how to dress files, and I don't mean with clothes. The fishing kind of files was what she dressed.

Elder and Terwilliger proudly displaying the prize for the Chemical Warfare course. A certificate. . . . Oh Joy. . . . Ethel Mertz will have a lovely picture of her second button when I get the roll of film developed. At that it might be better than my horrible countenance. . . . How did the camera get turned around Ethel? . . . Enjoyable attendance at the Q.M. dinner. . . . Is there any truth to the rumor that Sgt. Eck has never bought a coke in her office due to her skill at calling heads and tails, and that her coin is infallible?

WAC dayroom decorated for witches and goblins as well as gremlins. Music by the Rhythm-aires and in the groove too. Food, extra out of this world stuff, from the mess hall, and couples dancing on and on. . . . That Bass player from the Medics still around with a smile for Mary Crooks.

AROUND THE BARRACKS — Pfc. Ellsworth receiving company while on K.P. . . . Cpls. and sgts. on fatigue detail, what happened to the Pfc and pvts? . . . Mae Cleutal has set her wedding date for Nov. 10. Good luck Mae. . . . Cpls. Colsher and Justice out of the hospital and off on sick leave. . . . New ratings being sewn on. . . . Popular WAC attendance at the Baer-Baer exhibition of boxing. . . . Kay Nieding laying bricks for Public Relations. . . . Santa Clause. . . . Honest Injun I saw him myself. . . . Cpl. Marion Carley receiving frequent mail from a former Medic of Dow Field. . . . Mary Fogg back from a happy pass. . . . Eager camera enthusiasts catching the sun as it plays hide and seek. . . . Peg James and Kay Levy washing their hair.

FREE!

Fluid for Your Lighter
DROP IN, SOLDIERFill Your Lighter and Look Us
Over

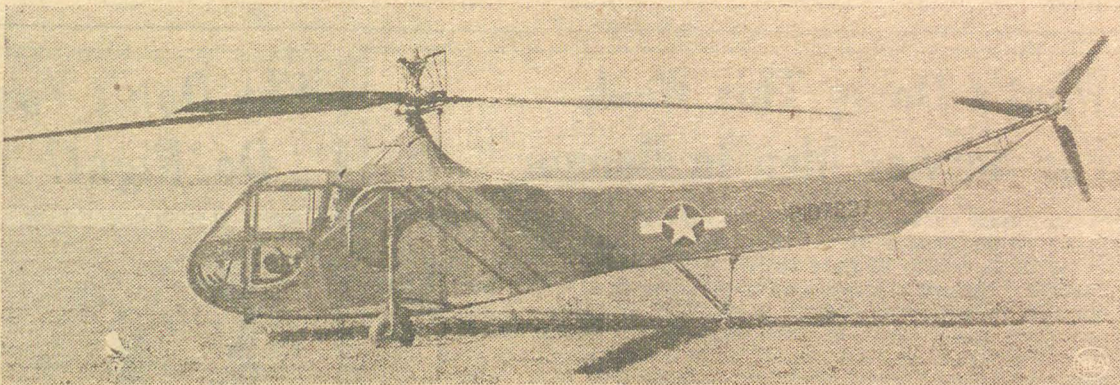
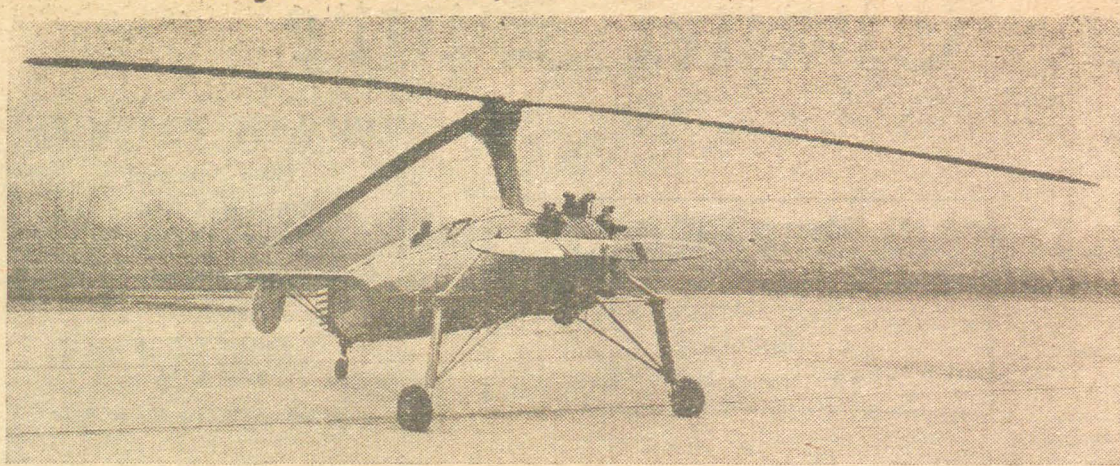
OPEN EVERY NIGHT

YOUNGS

26 STATE ST.

Tobacconists Extraordinary

Autogiro and Helicopter. What's the Difference?



(U. S. Army Air Force Photo From NEA)

Main difference between these two windmill-type airplanes is that one has a propeller in front, the other has it on the tail. The autogiro, top, actually a trade name for one type of gyroplane, uses a regular propeller for forward motion and has the large wind-blown rotor instead of a fixed wing for lift. The helicopter's rotor is motor-driven, runs the plane up and down as well as forward or backward. Small rotor in rear keeps the helicopter from spinning around.

KHAKI KOMICS

Among the Yardbird's woes,
Few can stop this plight—
To be redlined on payday,
And have a date that night.

Sweet Young Gal: "Have you
done much shooting since you've
been in the Army?"

G. I. Joe: "I won 80 bucks last
pay day."

Civilian to his secretary: "I see
you're wearing two silver bars; do
you go with a captain?"

Secretary: "No, with two first
lieutenants."

One of our Dow Field lads while
on a pass in Boston recently went
on a sight-seeing tour that included
the Bunker Hill Monument. He was
so engrossed in a nice blonde that
he didn't hear the first part of the
guide's spiel, but his eyes turned in
when he heard him say:

"This is where Warren fell."

He shaded his eyes, looked up at
the Monument, and muttered, "Boy,
that's some drop; it must have
killed him!"

New arrival: "Say, what's Bangor
noted for?"

Old Timer: "Pulpwood."

New Arrival: "Pulpwood? Is he an
author?"

A new medical lieutenant fresh
from private practice, was being
shown through a ward by an old-time
medical officer. They stopped by
one bed and the old-timer remarked:

"This man has a Purple Heart."

"What, another heart ailment
discovered?" asked the lieutenant.

"How do you suppose a guy all
bent over with rheumatism like that
got in the Army?"

"Rheumatism, my eye! He just
came back from Old Town in a
Jeep."

"That new Yardbird is hammer-
ing nails like lightning."

"You mean he's fast?"

nightly as a result of painting the
dayroom.

We beg to remind our fellow
scribe of the Medics that we know
from way back that "Marie" in
the PX is a sooper dooper. Also
in case anyone is still interested,
that extra furniture in our day-
room was the result of a shrewd
bargain and a ten spot.

That is all for now. . . . Be see-
ing you.

"Naw, he never strikes twice in
the same place."

GI to taxi driver: "Can you take
me out to the Base?"

"Taxi Driver: "Sorry, I have to
go over to Brewer to pick up a
lady."

GI: "You're nuts to go way over
there. I never have any trouble
picking 'em up right here on Ex-
change street."

There's a rumor that the Sing
Sing football team is going to play
the winner in the Army-Navy game
to see if the pen is mightier than
the sword.

A babe dashed up to an M. P. on
State street and said, "There's a
soldier following me and I think he
must be drunk."

The M. P. looked her over and
said, "Yeah, he must be!"

We know the kindest sergeant.
We heard him say, "I just put my
shirt on a horse that was
scratched."

Comm.—Uniques

Saying so long is getting to be a
steady habit every week. This week
we're doing it again. It's to Lt.
Hamel this time. It appears that
those much heralded orders must
have come through. We haven't
as yet decided whether he is jubi-
lant or not, at any rate we're sorry
he's leaving and wish him "happy
landings."

While at home we understand
Libby and "Butch" Kelly spend all
their free time attired in an apron.
Just why they need an apron we'll
leave to your imagination. The
mess hall isn't the only place where
there's K.P. Mader could also be
added to this list. The term
"mouse" seems to be the most com-
monly used one in this connection.

We welcome 1st Lt. Richard I.
Marrow this week as the new
Comm. C.O. He comes to us from
Maxwell Field, Ala., via Presque
Isle. The Lt. is strictly a Comm.
man having been an enlisted
AACCS operator before being com-
missioned. He was a member of
the first class to graduate from
Scott Field Radio School. We also
understand that he was a wrestler
at one time and we use the past
tense dubiously. Just tipping you

off.

The name of Dave Hanlin's home
town, believe it or not, is Lone
Wolf, Oklahoma. Sounds like some-
thing out of one of those western
sagas. Dave doesn't do too bad liv-
ing up to the title of the place he
hails from.

These blind landing operators
seem to be spending more time
digging themselves out of the mud
than anything else. A sad sight
indeed are these mud-spattered,
weary, cold and hungry "swamp
wallowers" trudging back after one
of those position set-ups looking
very much like the original set-
tlers of "these here hills." The
local farmers don't know what to
make of it and aren't quite cer-
tain whether to notify the local
game warden or call the "booby
hatch" to send the wagon, when
the boys show up and start as-
sembling a lot of complicated
equipment in a neighboring field.

Comm. Items: Harvey Hamilton
walking into the orderly room and
inquiring who he could see about
getting a raise. He evidently
figures he's been with the "Co."
long enough; Donaghue's black tie
worn in mourning for the demise
of the AACCS school; the frequency
with which Comm. "notables" have
been patronizing a certain Mr. S's
place; the occurrence every month
about this time of aching and
sore knee and leg muscles for a
good portion of the boys. Wonder
if that familiar rattle and roll
has anything to do with it? "Fi-
nancial embarrassment" seems to
be an accompanying affliction.

We know this is short and un-
doubtedly we'll hear complaints
from our faithful readers (both of
"em), but we're "only" two days
over the deadline now and lucky
to get in at all. Goodbye now.

Air Base Squadron

Sgt. Stanley J. Schaffer

It was 6 o'clock Monday morning,
the temperature was low and we
were suffering from a loss of
equilibrium, when we shook a part-
ing handshake with our first ser-
geant, Paul Higer. You were one
of my boys, Stanley, he said to us,
and we felt wonderfully compli-
mented. So good luck to you Paul
and all the boys with you.

Jungle Juice Vaughan, that's his
handle, and if you've ever tasted
any of the stuff you'll get what we
mean. . . . Sgt. Jackson takes his

"Where Old Friends Meet"

THE

Bangor
House

Dining Room

Cocktail Lounge

Horace W. Chapman, Prop.

174 Main St.

Bangor

Commendations
For Guard Duty

The following members of the
guard received commendation for
the manner in which they conduct-
ed their duty during the week:

OCTOBER 31

Pfc. William H. Barton, Engineers.
Pvt. A. Weishman, Air Base Sq.

Pvt. C. Bowser, Aviation Sq.

NOVEMBER 1

Pvt. Elijah Jones, Aviation Sq.
Pvt. A. Corey, Air Base Sq.

Pvt. R. Riggs, Engineers.

NOVEMBER 2

Pvt. W. Adler, Air Base Sq.
Pvt. John Savage, Guard Sq.

Pfc. S. Westcott, Aviation Sq.

NOVEMBER 3

Pvt. Willie Mack, Aviation Sq.
Pvt. Joseph Rich, Engineers.

Pvt. Thomas Maloney, Air Base
Sq.

NOVEMBER 4

Pvt. Walter Burke, Aviation Sq.
Pvt. Anthony Colangelo, En-
gineers.

Pvt. Walter Adler, Air Base Sq.

NOVEMBER 5

Pvt. C. Gaskin, Aviation Sq.
Pvt. S. Ippolito, Engineers.

Pvt. N. Liquori, Air Base Sq.

Troop School period from 1 to 2
four days a week. I sleep better on
a full stomach, Jackson confides to
us, and so do we. . . . That man
is here again—T/5 Duane Hazle—
we mean. Things were so peaceful
during the past 15 days. . . . Scene
From the Sidelines—Cpl. Woodall
trying to rustle some ideas for the
Pistol Packin' Mamma party at the
NCO Club—and one of the boys in
the back room shootin' off his
mouth. . . . Sgt. Smitty sipping
soup and gumming G.I. meat. . . .
Cpl. Acosta working hard in the
Supply Room. . . . Sgt. Al DeVin-
centis looking as much in love as
ever. . . . Pvt. Martin looking very
much at home behind the mail-
room cage. . . . The boys in
Seventh Heaven can really sing
"I've Been Working On The Rail-
road," and mean it—we wonder
how Maine ever got along without
us—we pick their crops, finance
their cities, and keep their rail-
roads on the beam. . . . Oh, yes,
goodbye to Pvt. Boskind—is there a
tear in your eye Sgt. Krug? . . .
This week's Gruesome Twosome
goes to Cpl. Meyer and Pfc. David
Jones—it's many an evening that
we've watched them plan a night's
maneuvers. . . . We were afraid
that we were going to lose our boy
Richardson for a while—but he
came through with the goods. . . .
and Cpl. Le Donne thought we were
going to sell him down the river—
but how could the Air Base Squad-
ron exist without his frame filling
the door frame at least once a day.
. . . Pvt. Angelone was crying over
his new job as Dog Trainer. Things
have got so bad that already I'm
going to the dogs. . . . No, Myrt,
we're not going to transfer our
Orderly Room to the Medics. . . .
Bouquets to M/Sgt. Hanes for his
swell job in dressing up the Non-
Com Club. . . . My, Sgt. Meltzer,
we had no idea you had such a
beautiful wife—the boys in Clas-
sification do all right for them-
selves. . . . and Pigeon is finally
going to leave us on an 11 day
furlough. . . . Was that a flurry of
snow we saw this morning or just
somebody dreaming of a white
Christmas. . . . And just remem-
ber—Soft soap has cleaned many
a guy. . . . So long.

Travel by
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BANGOR

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

OBLATE FATHERS

From Bucksport

Will Say 3 Masses

SUNDAY ONLY

Base Chapel

7:30—11:30

Engineer Area

9:30 A. M.

Confessions Before Each Mass

General Mess

Hello readers, here we are again General Mess on the ball even with our great changes and troubles we will try to give you some of the piled up news here on hand.

Yes, as you all know our mess sergeant was promoted to staff sergeant and if anyone deserves it, he sure did. S-Sgt. Charles B. Hart has been here in General Mess for a long time and is really one that is for the soldiers and when it comes to food S-Sgt. Hart knows how and when to prepare it.

When the ratings came out this week they hit right and left and as we all know the old story, all deserved them. When you see George Hagan now he is Cpl. Hagan. Look twice and you will see our meat cutter Cpl. Daniel Henja and by him is Cpl. R. E. Jewell. Even Leo Manning of PX now back in General Mess made corporal also.

Boy Oh, Boy, look at Sgt. Cla-born Allred and believe it or not Sgt. Thomas Corless is now showing his art for love. You should have seen him at the NCO club with his old favorite Freida.

Sgt. Cardin is back from the PX and is sure on the ball here in General Mess.

Yes, indeed if it's real cooked food you want and if you wonder why the M. P.'s are so fat it's because of Sgt. Trickey's fine work.

Take it easy boys and if you have any trouble, go see S-Sgt. Stanley J. Schaffer, who is now doing his share and more too in keeping the fighting Air Base Sq. right in there.

If any of you are wondering why you are getting more to eat in General Mess now it is because Cpl. Stow is gone.

Lots of luck to the following men, Sgt. Corliss: Sgt. Allred, Cpl. Stow, Pfc. Gosselin, Pfc. Manuel, Pfc. Whitworth, and Pvt. Risavi. Don't forget, boys, the kitchen crew are all bucking for you.

The news gets around that Pfc. Hicks and Pfc. Jones are real soup makers. What do you boys think of our Q. M. cooks? They are on the beam without a doubt.

He's back boys and looks swell. We sure did miss him a lot and more than glad to see him again... who is it? No other than Sgt. Lemuel Tyre.

Watch those cakes and pies now that our baker, Gloystein, made corporal.

The new night cook is Cpl. John Zeigher.

you don't want to start such a course, there are plenty of books here in the Base Library. You can also secure any Army publication. In that way you could become an expert on guns, training, gas warfare, aerodynamics or any of a thousand subjects.

If you are one of those who just can't stand books, you could arrange to be an expert dancer, you could spend your time specializing in some sport, you can listen to classical music, you can—by going to night school in Bangor—learn typing, math, or study some of the arts.

I'll be glad to help you make arrangements or to tell you how to go about it if you are interested in any of these suggestions.

Why Don't You Do Right?

MRS. MADELINE SHAW



It is not infrequent that we hear someone say, "What is there to do around here?" A person whose schedule allows him time with nothing to do is fortunate these days when almost everyone wishes he had more time on his hands.

It is with the hope of making a few suggestions that might be considered by such a person that this column is being written.

You all know about the various entertainments here and in town, so I won't stress those. You also know that there is a library on the Base, in fact I'll assume that you have a rather good idea of what there is to do. So what I am going to suggest is that you pick one certain form of using your spare time and, whenever you have nothing else to do, use every bit of it for the one thing you select. In that way you can become an expert in almost anything in which you are interested in a comparatively short time.

I recently read an article about Jockeys who get into the "big time." Such a jockey usually started hanging around horses and stables when he was a youngster and has had but little education. Then, when he begins winning big races, he finds himself thrown in with society, as it is they who own the horses. What does he do so that he will fit in? He spends his spare time studying one subject. It may be about a famous musician, a painter or any other great man. It may be about a certain type of art or music, or any of thousands of interesting things. When out in society he keeps quiet until he is able to swing the conversation to his topic, then he astounds everyone with his knowledge. One such man didn't rest after he had mastered one subject, but exhausted many until he became a well educated man who could talk on almost anything.

I'm not suggesting that you do the same thing for the same reason. But might adopt the same lines. Through the Army you can get a correspondence course on almost any subject. It will be forwarded to you to any part of the world. If

What's Doing This Week For Service Men In Bangor

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

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

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

Y.M.C.A., 127 Hammond street. Open 24 hours. Services: Game room, lobby, writing materials, information, showers, swimming pool. BANGOR HEBREW COMMUNITY CENTER, corner French and Somerset Streets. Open 9:00 a. m. to 11:00 p. m. Services: Pool, ping pong, dancing, library, room service, individual service.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dow Field Activities

Monday, Nov. 8

Social evening, Ping-pong, games, juke-box recordings, and informal dancing.

Tuesday, Nov. 9

Co. B, 1906 Avia. Eng. Informal dance and party. The Dow Field Troubadors will give forth with modern melodies and jive. An impromptu program is planned by the soldiers. The dance begins at 8:30 p. m.

Wednesday, Nov. 10

Letter Writing Night, from 6 p. m. to 8 p. m. Refreshments will be served. Remember, "If you don't write, you're wrong." Get that letter out now, soldier!

Eight p. m. to 9 p. m. is a dancing class for all who are interested in learning the basic steps of dancing. The instructor will be at the Base at 7:30 to give individual instructions to those who wish. The place is T 15.

Thursday, Nov. 11

Co. C, 1906 Avia. Engin. Formal dance. The place is the Bangor House. The time is 8:30 p. m. The Dow Field Troubadors will furnish the music. A full program is planned for your entertainment. This promises to be the dance of the year.

Friday, Nov. 12

Broadcast and dance at T6. The broadcast begins at 9 p. m. and the dance at 9:30 p. m. The dance will be sponsored by the WAC's. Other organizations on the Base will be invited. The Dow Field Troubadors will keep everyone gay with their music.

Saturday, Nov. 13

Relaxation Night. Listen to your favorite radio program, enjoy the new books and magazines in T15. Games, ping-pong, etc., are available for your enjoyment.

Sunday, Nov. 14

Open House. Informal dancing, games, and recording will be found in T15. Lady friends and wives are cordially invited.

Anytime the WAC's wish they are always welcome to use T15 as their own.

7 Miles to Alcatraz This Week at USO

That super-duper-thriller Seven Miles from Alcatraz will be the full length movie at the U. S. O., Park Street on Friday, November 12, starring James Craig, Bonita Granville, and Cliff Edwards.

Strong on story, situations, and suspense—romance and danger and a fighting climax. Hi fellas, let's go!

Join in the celebration of Armistice Night at the U. S. O. club, Park street. It's a formal dance and the girls will be all dressed up in their best. All you need to do is press your pants and shine your shoes. Novelty entertainment and refreshments will add spice to the occasion. Let's get together, fellows. Let's celebrate the Armistice to come—the day of Unconditional Surrender.

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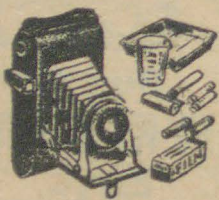
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CIVILIAN SLANTS

Sub-Depot Guard

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse J. Grant are being congratulated on the birth of a 9-lb. son, born October 16, at the Home Private Hospital in Old Town.

The Guard Force is looking forward to a pork dinner when Sgt. Burke and Patrolman Buckley have their pet pig slaughtered along about Thanksgiving time. Important item, no ration coupons needed.

Patrolman Parkhurst, while looking for stolen cars on 14th street, is breaking up many a petting party. Is that nice?

Quartermaster

Eddie (we mean Edward) Cosgrove was seen in a liquor store not so long ago, and when questioned about it he said he was buying Sherry for his wife to COOK with Oh! my back! . . . Our apologies to Virginia Derby. Ginnie is also a member of Mr. Pozzi's Super Rifle Team and a very competent member we understand . . . Jordanski seems to be very busy these days, it seems that he has now acquired the title of "Chief Salvage Engineer" now that Lt. Blank is away to school and Sergeant Solomon has been transferred . . . As usual the Quartermaster is on top. The Quartermaster Scavengers hold first place in the Civilian Men's Bowling League, with McLaughlin of QM, out in front with a 106.7 average . . . Sterling Dymond has just returned from a trip to Canada. It seems that Sterling goes to Canada quite often. Could it be Just Scenery? . . . Who was Everett Washburn riding with on the bus last week? Or were you just holding her pocketbook? . . . Ask Jim Gallagher why he has been so quiet lately. Is there some competition new Jim? . . . Last but not least, last Wednesday Max and Buddy Baer came into the QM office. Golly but they certainly are big men. Buddy told us it was Wheaties. Both Max and Buddy autographed Ethel's "Bambi" . . . Max showed us his Short Snorter Bills, a collection of several yards, many of which were foreign bills. Upon leaving there was quite an exhibition when "Shorty of Finance" was lifted by Buddy upon a Jeep to shake hands. The comparison was really something.

Medical Dept.

Friends of Miss Mary K. O'Connell are glad to welcome her back to work after a two weeks' absence and to learn that her sister, Miss Margaret O'Connell is steadily improving.

Mrs. Catherine G. Kearns has the deepest sympathy of her associates and friends at Station Hospital. All know of the tragedy which took the life of her small son. She is making steady progress following an appendectomy at the Eastern Maine General Hospital.

Charles Fowler has returned to his duties after enjoying a three-day vacation.

Mrs. Ruth Tinker was a visitor in Portland, Me., and Portsmouth, N. H., recently.

Congratulations are extended to the Hospital civilian bowling team which got off to a good start last Friday when they won their first match against the Hangar Wolves 1205 to 1177. They expect to play weekly in the league.

Mrs. Ruth Varney, formerly of the Medical Supply Office called at the hospital last week and visited friends.

Included in the contribution to the Bangor-Brewer Community Chest Campaign of Station Hospital was a dollar, gift of Leona Jean, five-year-old daughter of Mrs. Bertha Walker. The young lady, dressed in red, made a visit here last week wearing her Community Chest feather.

Civilians enjoyed their glimpse of

the celebrated Max Baer and his brother, Buddy, who toured Station Hospital wards last Wednesday. His visit was of special interest to those who have been given service by Mrs. Max Baer when she was a hostess at the Willard Hotel Coffee Shop, Washington, D. C., before her marriage.

Post Engineers

Who is the busiest man on the post, if it isn't Bert Cummings. Going two directions at once. Who fished Cunningham out of the ditch, Arey? Seemed like a lake, didn't it, Jim?

Well! Well! We see Roy McKinnon shot the first deer in this section. Wonder if he was overcome by the pipe Roy? Henry Cushing got one, too. Was it a Jersey, Henry? 'Twasn't, hey?

The First Selectman and La-Pointe's No. 1 Boy are out in the hills with their fingers crossed. Don't shoot any pigs this year, Buster!

What was it that stood Fred Hasey's hair on end on that job the other day?

What is that thing Graves is wearing? We found out where Paul Huskins gets those El Ropos. He hit the pin ball machine. Don't show McCluskey how to do it, Paul, because one is enough.

Ken Gillette joined the Owls Club? Or did he? Did Lloyd Arey get his deer as yet? Try Nylons, Lloyd.

Did Barbara get the right ring size off to its proper destination?

Say that was quite a time the boys had the other night, wasn't it? Who was it sitting on the window sill when it started to rain? (The plumbers held the floor all night, didn't they?)

What happened to the bowling teams, boys? Barton claims the painters are better than the carpenters. Let's hear from the wood-butchers now.

It looks like keen competition between the crews in your fire department now. Have you noticed the snan in the daily drills.

Oh, say, did your shop get a gold star in the last fire inspection? Good housekeeping does the trick.

What is that thing the carpenters are building now? A wooden tank?

Your life isn't safe in the Cherryfield woods now that Herb Willey and Nickerson have shouldered their guns. Put salt on their tails, boys. Good luck.

Headquarters

One year ago the seventh of this month, November, Rome Air Service Command celebrated its dedication. In the one year much has been accomplished at Rome. We are sure as they celebrate their first anniversary and turn into the second year it shall be just as great as the first, if not more so. Much credit is due the Military personnel heading this organization to keep it running smoothly as they have done. We of the 332d Sub-Depot send our congratulations on your first anniversary and our very best wishes for the coming year.

Sub-Depot Supply

Harriette Clement of Property & Accounting Branch is back at her desk with a happy smile after spending a few days in Boston during her vacation. "Vic" Hanna, Supervisor of Unit 2, Stock Records is also flashing a happy smile after vacationing in New York this week.



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



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

Outranked— In whose name?" asked the Kansas City bank cashier, preparing a War Bond. The woman answered, "Corporal—" The cashier interrupted, "I'm sorry, we cannot designate any military rank."

"Then make it General—" the woman said.

"You don't understand . . ."

"Yes, I do," said the woman, "I want the bond for Cpl. General Washington Waters."

Set Straight — A TWA plane heard a strange radio call one day in mid-Atlantic, relates Otis Frank

Friends of Mary Rostzinko, former employee at Supply who is now training for the U. S. Navy Nursing Corps at Portland, Me., will be glad to hear that she was just home on leave and is looking and feeling fine and likes her training very much. Mrs. J. C. Kersh, daughter of Mrs. Gladys Taylor of File Unit, is on her way to New York to spend a few days with her grandmother before joining her husband, an instructor on Aerial Gunnery, at Colorado Springs. Arlene King, of the Warehouse Office, tells us she had a swell time roaming around Washington, D. C., on her vacation. The only casualty she encountered was missing the train at Boston on her way home causing a 2-hour delay. Come on Bowling Teams! Get on the Ball!! Supply didn't look so good last week.

MAINTENANCE

M/Sgt. Norman Senerchia left us this week for another assignment and we all regretted to see him go. Norman made a lot of friends among the civilian personnel.

With the hunting season well under way we get the following reports from zestful Maintenance hunters: Clair Millett, Drafting Branch, in company with "Bud" Leavitt, Civilian Personnel Office, got a 145 pound buck. Allen Newcomb, woodworking branch, and Harry Millward, Propeller Branch, spent several days in the woods but had no luck. Captain Eckhardt, Maintenance officer, joined them for one day and says they had a good time tramping through the woods.

It has recently come to life that Johnny Breslin's absence during the first part of the recent sub-depot party was spent in receiving a musical education. This fact was borne out by the speed with which he took over and led the musical activities the balance of the evening.

Bryan, vice president of Transcontinental and Western Air, Inc. "A clear voice in English advised our radio operator he was using the wrong code of the day," Bryan said. "And we were using the wrong code." The voice was that of a German submarine commander, he added. "The Passing Parade" Sunday Supplement.

Secret Weapon of the Underground—Warrant Officer Stephen I. Bass, training with Army flying cadets at New Haven, Conn., has a new record for low flying. Bass was flying a Link Trainer, one of those plane-like devices that keeps an "altitude" record without ever leaving the ground. When he looked over his record, it showed he'd been flying 400 feet underground.

Tailor-Made—A dear old lady in Chicago didn't like the cut of her grandson's Navy enlisted man's uniforms, so she marched him off to a tailor and ordered six suits of blues and six of white duck, all the finest material obtainable. So he just returned from his first trip across the waters where he shoveled coal going and coming—in GI dungarees.

Homelike—It took a softball to solve the mystery of a disappearing private at Camp San Luis Obispo, Calif. The ball rolled under a hut and soldiers found a de luxe foxhole complete with lights and radio. A drill-weary recruit had rigged it up as quarters between reveille and chow. The private was napping—but not for long.

Aviation Squadron

There is but little exciting news to give to our readers this week, but we will endeavor to do our best without too much delay. So here goes.

On Saturday evening, Oct. 30, the eve of Hallowe'en, the Squadron dared the ghosts of witches, defied black cats and rattled skeletons, and, altogether had one of the finest combination dances and parties witnessed for a long time. The committees on entertainment, refreshments, and decorations more than out done themselves for the occasion. The entertainment was, as usual, just about the best on the base. The food was excellent, a fitting reflection of the guiding hand of S/Sgt. Caywood, Sgt. Adams and their very capable staff. Decorations were in keeping with

Answers To Minute Mysteries

Had Johnson wound his watch immediately before 2 a. m. Friday, the time of his alleged kidnaping, it would not have been running Sunday afternoon when he recovered consciousness and said he heard it ticking.

No standard-make watch will run sixty hours without winding.

This act is an ancient tale new told: being urged at a time unseasonable.

the spirit of the occasion. Witches and skeletons made interesting and laughable pictures in spite of the macabre effect. As usual the wives of the soldiers out did themselves in being charming and gracious to the men in service.

Mrs. Shaw, Chaperon Emeritus of Dow Field, did more than her share in putting some of the more bashful soldiers of the Squadron at ease by introducing some shy lassie to Uncle Sam's finest. However, the percentage of real bashfulness in the Squadron is practically nil.

After dancing until our feet were weary and eating until some of our stomachs were protesting, the affair broke up with nothing but pleasant memories of another smash hit for the squadron.

Sunday morning was clear and bright but somehow or other there seemed to be a great deal of activity for a Sabbath morn until it suddenly dawned on me that the most important day in the G.I. calendar, you guessed it, pay day, had arrived.

Even those of who are habitually in a sleepy daze for at least half-hour after waking-up, were wide-awake with the eager glow of King Midas himself in our eyes. After waiting a whole month for the "root of all evil" you can bet your life it was accepted without a protest.

Our Squadron is fast acquiring a great number of rather capable riflemen and sub-machine gunners. Most of the men have that deadly accuracy of aim which promises no good to any Nazis or Japs who should fortunately come into their line of fire.

To borrow a term not entirely my own "the soldiers of the Squadron are completing their seasoning process" which means they are quite capable of assuming more serious duties.

All of us who saw Maxie and Buddy Baer at the gym Wednesday night were more than glad of the opportunity to see just how big and tough these warriors of the squared circle were. Sufficient to say we were deeply impressed by their size and their evident proficiency. We looked, gaped and admired, but without exception we all left the gym with the feeling that Sgt. Joe Louis must have literally used an ax to cut such mighty oaks down. Well so long for now hoping to meet you here next week.

MAN, OH, MAN—NOW IT'S

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Just keep cool...and relax...

OUR BRAND NEW
DOUBLE QUICK PRESSING SERVICE

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9 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Daily Except Sundays



THIS IS THE END—Johnny Dell Isola, former Fordham center coaching Dartmouth line, calls John F. (Mo) Monahan, above, of Big Green the most formidable end he ever saw and the best in football today, college or professional.

WOMEN'S BOWLING LEAGUE

	Won	Lost	Pinfall
Merrill Trust	14	2	5161
Freese's	14	2	5071
Coca-Cola	14	2	5038
Lucky 5	11	5	5037
Fleming's	10	6	4962
Brewer 5	9	7	4824
Ramblers	8	8	4895
PM's	7	9	4826
Twin City	7	9	4561
Bees	6	10	4638
East Side 5	4	12	4609
Sub Debs	3	13	4577
Quints	3	13	4458
Pine Tree Aux.	2	14	4429

SEASON RECORDS

High three, M. Billington	289
High single, J. Laffey, F. Taylor	107
High team single, Merrill Trust	472
High team total, Lucky 5	1322

WEEKLY RECORD

High three, F. Taylor	279
2nd high three, B. Tapley, A. Richards	271
3rd high three, M. McLean	270
Low three, R. Baron	187
High single, F. Taylor	107
2nd high single, M. Billington	103
3rd high single, M. Sullivan	98

INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES

G. LaCrosse 6 93.0	A. Rice 6 89.5
K. Murphy 12 90.9	M. Jones 12 80.3
H. Douglass 12 90.1	M. MacLeod 12 79.7
M. Billington	Beulah
ton 12 89.6	Norris 12 79.7
E. Gray 12 88.3	N. Snow 6 79.6
H. Stevens 12 88.3	B. Williams 12 79.5
J. Laffey 6 88.1	B. Hardy 9 79.4
M. Haye 6 87.8	P. Gollightly 9 79.2
B. Tapley 12 87.7	D. Miner 12 79.1
L. Mac-	N. Swanson 9 78.8
Pherson 3 87.3	H. Tulloch 11 78.5
A. Mullen 12 87.2	B. Collins 9 78.5
A. Gunn 12 86.8	B. Striar 12 78.4
F. Taylor 12 86.3	A. King 9 78.0
H. Birmingham	B. Robbins 12 77.3
ham 9 85.4	H. Courtney 12 77.1
M. Marquis 3 85.0	A. Shaboski 9 77.1
M. Sullivan 9 84.8	C. Mason 3 77.0
M. Woods 12 84.6	D. Mac
D. Wash-	Pherson 3 76.6
burn 12 84.4	W. Conway 9 76.3
M. McLean 6 84.3	F. Libby 6 76.3
P. Car-	M. Coffin 11 75.2
penter 6 84.3	O. Mac
A. Richards 12 84.2	Kinnon 12 75.0
A. Plourde 12 84.1	T. Viner 12 74.5
F. Birmingham	A. Burrill 9 73.7
ham 12 84.0	R. Conway 12 73.4
I. Parks 12 83.3	C. Conway 12 73.0
A. Lucky 12 83.1	E. O'Connor 12 72.5
M. Cluff 12 83.0	P. Sprague 12 72.0
A. Ferris 12 82.5	A. Drink
T. Day 9 82.4	water 12 71.8
M. Fleming 12 82.0	A. Joy 6 71.8
F. Miller 3 82.0	I. Downes 6 71.6
L. Kirk 11 81.7	H. Smith 3 71.3
B. Doe 6 81.5	R. Junkins 12 71.2
J. Barrett 12 81.3	Barbara
J. Soucie 12 81.3	Norris 9 70.3
M. Tracy 12 81.1	R. Baron 12 69.5
M. Caruso 6 81.0	P. Dyer 9 69.4
I. Paul 6 81.0	A. Fisher 9 69.3
F. Moreau 12 80.8	H. Aucoin 12 67.2
C. Abbott 12 80.6	L. Hopkins 7 66.7
R. Beverly 11 80.6	H. Caruso 3 66.3
C. Burke 9 80.6	B. Viricel 9 66.1
P. Esta-	Tate 3 63.6
brooke 3 80.6	

Gildersleeve and Johnson of Co. B. Win Bouts

Company B, Engineers, sent two of their men to represent them in a swell boxing show headed by Max and Buddy Baer. The two men were Arvid Johnson, who hails from Washington, and John Gildersleeve, who is a native of Delaware.

Johnson, who weighs 165 pounds, won honors in a grunt and groan wrestling match with Black of the Medics. Johnson and Black put on a very good show, which got lots of laughs from the full house. The match was refereed by Max Baer himself, who seemed to get just as much kick out of the thing as the huge crowd.

The great Gildersleeve, who weighs only 145 pounds, also walked away victorious from a two round boxing match with Gildersleeve took very good care of his opponent in one round. The fight was stopped by Max Baer, who was doing the refereeing.

SPORTS NEWS

By SGT. EDDIE THOMAS

Today at the Gym the regular quarterly physical fitness tests for all Base personnel will begin and will last for three or four days under the direction of the Gym staff which consists of Sgt. E. Thomas, Pvt. Lee Dalecky, and Pvt. J. Gottesman. Tests will be given at the regular Gym class, so let's all get in and have our tests before Friday.

Wednesday night, Max and Buddy Baer were at the Gym. They handled all the bouts and also the wrestling matches, gave a talk about physical fitness, and Buddy boxed one round each with Larson of the Engineers. Yanko of the 80th, and (last, but not least) Lt. Levine of the Medics. In this bout Levine knocked Buddy down in what was one of the best dives any fighter has ever taken, but maybe the lieutenant is real tough after all.

The Post basketball team opens its schedule at Pittsfield Friday night against the Maine Maritime Academy, which boasts of some of the best ball players in the East; so this game should be a rip snorter all the way through.

The Post team has only Levine and Carlson left from last year's regular team, but the addition of some new men will help quite a bit. A week from Friday they open the home season at the Gym against the Maritime boys in a return game; then on the following night they meet Presque Isle Air Base at the Gym.

We are sorry to have to say goodbye to Captain Drescher, Special Service Head, and to Lt. Ort, Physical Training Director, and wish them both the best of luck on their new bases.

ENGINEERS BASKETBALL NEWS

After one meeting of the basketball prospects of Company B, it looks like a pretty good team will be selected. The men had their first workout Wednesday in the new gym. With a bunch of men as fast as Cpl. Shorty Dalton, Sgt. Tex Walsh and Cpl. Red Bailey it looks as though we will have a very promising team. After a few more workouts and practice games the B's will be ready and waiting to be matched with any competition on the base.

During an emergency in New Guinea an entire hospital of 250 beds was flown in.



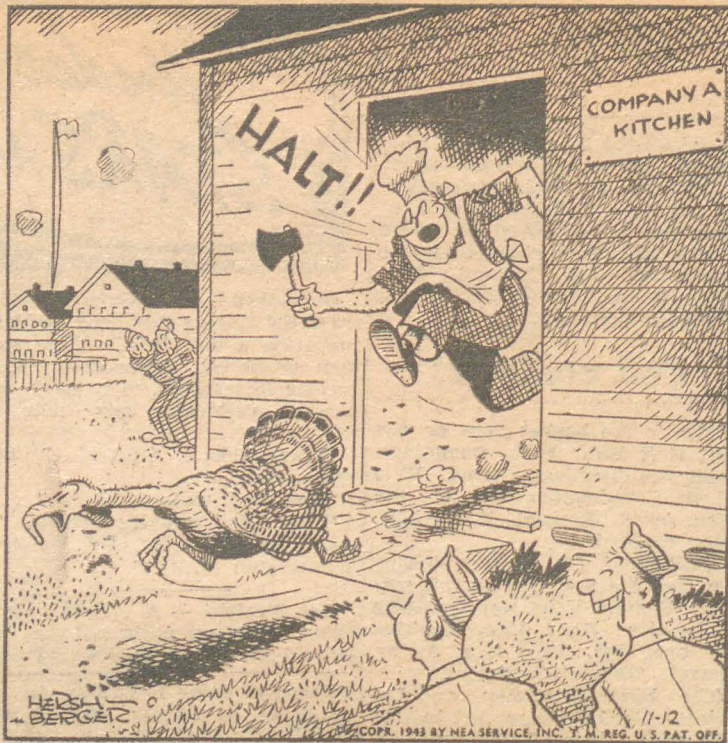
DIAMONDS

Engagement Rings
Wedding Sets

Always a Good Selection

BOYD & NOYES

25 Hammond St.
Next to Bus Station



"At last the mess sergeant gets to use his basic training!"

GIRLS' BOWLING

Team	Won	Lost
Q. M.	27	1
Hdq. Girls	21	7
WAC. D.	17	11
WAC. C	14	14
Nurse A	11	13
WAC. B	11	17
WAC. A	6	18
Nurse B	2	26
High team triple, Q. M.	1293	
High team single, Q. M.	455	
High individual triple Billington	313	
High individual single, Billington	120	
Billington	95.1	Cleveland 70.2
Tiemann	87.6	Finnerty 69.5
Dolan	84.8	Holland 69.2
Lammers	84.7	Leach 68.4
Cornwell	84.1	Williams 68.2
Rines	81.9	Hopper 68.2
Anderson	80.11	Romano 68.1
Caldwell	80.2	Main 65.7
M. Gaudette	80.1	Fleming 65.3
Brennan	79.1	Clark 65.1
Keenan	79.	Compitello 64.7
Naufel	78.4	Dennison 64.1
Bak	77.4	Foley 64.
Gardy	77.2	Chandler 63.7
Johnson	76.5	Downing 62.7
Kutch	76.3	Polanski 61.3
Kennon	75.3	Hemys 61.1
Wood	75.	Matlack 60.1
Novinski	74.5	Fallon 60.
Czepenski	74.4	Mellman 59.1
Maxwell	74.1	Kaufner 58.2
Terwilliger	73.2	Mamian 54.2
Thompson	72.7	Lee 51.
Friedrich	71.8	Halsey 74.7
Bates	71.2	Quinto 74.3
Cray	71.1	Anderson 72.
Tensen	71.1	Hicks 67.3
Dority	70.9	Jones 65.3
C. Gaudette	70.3	

Team	Won	Lost
Signal	18	6
Headquarters	18	6
Ordnance	15	9
Finance	14	10
Hospital	9	15
Aviation	8	16
Q. M.	6	18
General Mess	4	20
High Team Triple, Headquarters	1405	
High Team Single,	491	
High Ind. Triple, Spada	322	
2nd High Ind. Triple, Thomas	312	
High Ind. Single, Spada	122	
2nd High Ind. Single, Leiber	120	
Spada	103.8	Riplei 86.1
Thomas	99.1	Sunberg 84.6
Winn	94.3	Rosini 84.3
Profeta	94.	Colson 83.10
Palasek	92.7	Christion 83.8
Shortledge	92.1	Thompson 83.4
Roe	91.6	Mack 83.2
McElrath	91.2	Trickey 83.
Cottier	91.	Richards 82.9
Fields	91.	Marcus 82.4
Collins	90.10	R. Johnson 81.6
Leiber	90.5	Hodgkins 81.3
Harrington	90.2	Hododysky 81.
Lubich	89.4	Goode 80.3
Payne	88.5	H. Johnson 80.
Snyder	87.6	Jackson 79.6
Skypek	87.6	Antilla 79.
Lanzi	87.5	Delorme 78.3
Wennerberg	87.1	Stubbs 76.6
Devanny	86.16	Gantt 76.1
Johns	86.7	

Basketball League Now Being Planned

Plans are now under way for the Base's Inter-Squadron Basketball League. All organizations wishing to enter a team in the league should contact S-Sgt. Ed. Thomas at the Gym before next Saturday, 13 November.

Signal Corps

Cpl. Maurice Bargonier.

Now that our columnist and poet Sammy Profeta is on furlough, I have been elected to take over during his absence. We will let the chips fall where they may.

Since hunting season started, the boys have been having quite a time, but not much luck as yet. All of the farmers in the surrounding territory have taken out insurance on their livestock because it seems that one of our members has a mania for shooting at cows, horses, goats and most any other type of animal that happens to cross his path. Remember Joe it will cost you \$140 and 5,000 points.

S-Sgt. Joe Harrington has certainly turned out to be quite a man about town lately. Anyone wishing to suddenly find themselves restricted should just accept his invitation to go out some night and be unfortunate enough not to have an all night pass. As proof of this we can refer our readers to T-5 Mary Fogg of the Personnel Office. How about this Mary?

Our dashing supply Sergeant, none other than Merle "Wolf" Hodgkins has been quite worried lately. Why? Ask any of the boys in the Signal Corps. He really had a red face when he had to attend a certain lecture last week. Now the latest report comes in that he was in town looking at diamond rings. Could this be for a certain young lady in the Quartermaster with whom he has been seen quite frequently. Well anyway if he should suddenly decide

Army Photog Stops At Nothing To Get Shots

A United States Army Eighth Air Force aerial photographer climbed outside his B-17 Flying Fortress, the "Raunchy Wolf," balanced straddle fashion on top of the fuselage during one of the fiercest air battles over Europe and secured target and fighter photographs of great value, the War Department has been informed.

The hazardous operation was performed by Technical Sergeant Charlton K. Browning, on the way to the bombing of Regensburg during the shuttle mission of the Eighth Air Force on August 17.

B-17 Flying Fortresses were slugging it out with darting and zooming Nazi fighters. Flak was bursting like Roman candles all around. In the middle of the air battle the 25-year-old aerial photographer crawled outside the plane to secure better photographs of both fighter action and the targets below.

He maintained a precarious balance just above the fort's radio compartment as he kept his camera clicking. He also brought back hundreds of pictures on still and movie film from a journey down to Africa and return.

Besides photographing enemy fighter action, Sergeant Browning took four pictures of the target in Germany, a Messerschmitt fighter plane which was described as "red and burning furiously." The target photographs were of value to Eighth Air Force intelligence officers, and the combat pictures were helpful in evaluating German fighter tactics.

to get married and settle down, it will give us an excuse for a celebration. Suggest that Cpl. Ted Johns of Q. M. take over from now on as none of the boys in our outfit are able to keep up with his varied activities.

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

BIJOU Theatre

Today and Tuesday

CRAZY HOUSE

OLSEN & JOHNSON

Wed., Thurs., Fri.

YOUNG IDEAS

Mary Astor, Herbert Marshall

OPERA HOUSE

Today, Tues., Wed.

WINTERTIME

SONJA HENIE

Jack Oakie, Cesar Romero

Thurs., Fri., Sat.

TOP MAN

Donald O'Connor

Susanna Foster, Peggy Ryal

PARK THEATRE

Today and Tuesday

TOP HAT

Fred Astaire, Ginger Rogers

—Also—

SOULS AT SEA

Frances Dec, Harry Carey

Wed.-Thurs.

THIS THING CALLED LOVE

Rosalind Russell

Melvyn Douglas

—Also—

ADAM HAD FOUR SONS

Ingrid Bergman, Warner Baxter

Friday and Saturday

ARIZONA

Jean Arthur, William Holden

—Also—

IT'S A GREAT LIFE

Peggy Singleton

Arthur Lake

Cocktail Lounge
Dining Room
We Welcome the
Boys in the Service
Penobscot
Exchange Hotel
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