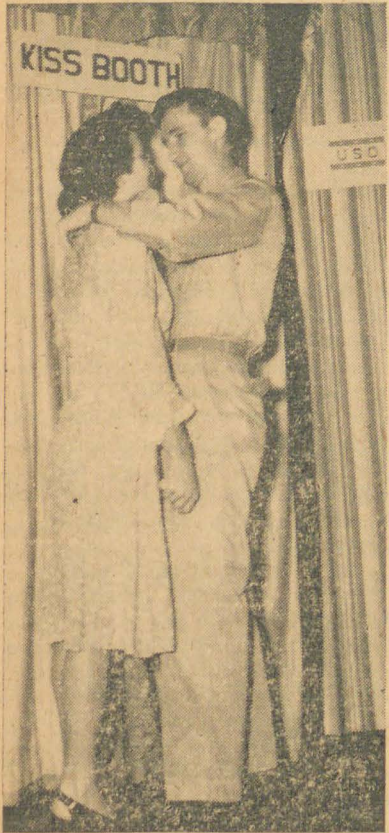


DOW FIELD Observer

Lookie Here; You Can't Lose! At the USO Carnival Tonight



Practicing for Tonight's USO Carnival, Mary Jo Swan and Pfc. Peter Olander demonstrate the special prize for roulette winners.

Wacs Reserve Pond For Overnight Outing

Approximately 60 Wacs will take over Branch pond for their exclusive use tomorrow evening at 5:00 p. m. when the all-night final Wac get-together and picnic begins.

Mere man will be excluded from the company of the fair, who have arranged for free food and refreshments, and have set aside the evening and night for fun and reminiscence before they begin to ship to other sections of the United States.

The party, one of the few given by and for the Wacs during their three-year stay at Dow, will break up after breakfast on Friday morning at the camp. The girls have an opportunity to remind themselves of civilian days, since pre-GI sports clothes have been authorized for wear during the picnic.

'TOONERVILLES' TO GO

According to one of our News-hawks who overheard a bus driver, the "Toonerville Trolleys" of the Penobscot Bus Company will disappear from the streets of Bangor within the next month, and be replaced by "brand spanking new buses."

U. OF M. PLANS ELEVEN

The University of Maine, only Maine college to support a football team during the past four seasons, will play a five-game schedule during the coming season.

3 WACS MAKE PFC.

Upped from private to Pfc. last week were three Wacs, Mary C. Dingley, Mary L. O'Brien, and Catherine Conlon.

3 Squadrons Will Merge

It is anticipated that Squadrons A, B and C will be consolidated into one unit this Friday, according to Capt. Charles Horvath, troop commander.

No details of the merger have been announced, but it is certain that there will be no surplus of first sergeants as the top kicks of all three existing squadrons shipped to separation centers this week.

35-Year-Old Men Sweat It Out Here

With nothing more on their collective minds than their hats and a desire for out which has increased enormously since V-J Day, about 60 Dow GIs, eligible under the new 35-and-over age ruling, are eyeing civilian clothing.

Watching the 38-year-olds clear the field last Friday, those in the next lower bracket could not help but dream. No official notice had come in to headquarters on the status of the 35-year-old, but many of the subjects, anticipating doubt in the minds of skeptics, carried around clippings to prove their point.

The five per cent figure used in this article was obtained from records of PT tests taken recently. The records, not entirely complete, indicated that Squadron "E" has the highest number of 35-year-olds—20. Squadron "A" is second with 14; "B" and "C" each have nine, 135th AACSB boasts of five, and the Medics can count three. These figures are only approximate due to recent changes and shipments.

Meanwhile, about 26 34-year-olds were sweating out their next birthday.

Various Facilities Change Hours

As a result of the redesignation of the civilian work week the Commissary and the Quartermaster Laundry will remain closed all day Saturday, and the base bus, ordinarily on a three times per hour schedule, will run every forty minutes on Saturday, starting at 8:00 a. m. Wednesday will be a full work day, with all services scheduled accordingly.

Mitchell Heads All-Star Nine

Cpl. William "Bud" Mitchell will manage the all-star team of the Eastern Maine League, and two other Dow Field GIs will be on the squad in Sunday's game against the Piscataquis all-stars at Dover. Cpl. Mitchell, and M/Sgt. Mike Cherneski and S/Sgt. Toby Tobaban, the local lads, were stars on the Dow Field "Bomber" nine, winners of the Eastern Maine League title.

The all-star selections were made on a basis of position performance, batting average, and as all around baseball men. All 23 of the players selected are eligible to make the trip to Dover, but Cpl. Mitchell will select those to play.

The men selected for the team are: (pitchers) Cpl. Mitchell; Dick Dickson, Easterns; Francis Michaud, Old Town; Dick England, Red Sox; Jack Christie, Ellsworth; Dunc Robertson, Brewer. (Catchers) Joe Doucette, Twin City; Ora Black, Red Sox; Jack Jordan, Ellsworth. (First Base) Clair Cates, Old Town; Clarence Libby, Brewer. (Second Base) Ken Wainwright, Brewer; Chuck Klyne, Red Sox. (Third Base) Will Libby, Easterns; Ronnie Smith, Red Sox; Winnie Weston, Bucksport. (Shortstop) Ronnie Pooler, Easterns; Carroll Dempsey, Old Town. Selected for the outfield were: Mike Cherneski and Toby Tobaban, Dow Field; Paul Francis,

Continued on Two

Sergeant's Pet Is Dow's Best Bluffer

Geraldine Frightens Both Man and Beast

Most successful bluffer on Dow Field is Geraldine, a pet owned by Sgt. H. P. Puckett, of the Base Veterinary section on Odlin Road. A mere swish of her tail and the most ferocious dog will slink away from her. Men noted for fearlessness in handling animals have been known to run on seeing the pet.

... And Proud of It

Geraldine is a skunk (and that is not a slur on Sgt. Puckett's pet; she was born a skunk and is probably proud of it).

For all her tail swishing, Geraldine is a bluffer, just like many another bluffer who threatens to raise a big smell about something but never does.

This was not always the case, Sgt. Puckett will sadly inform you.

Geraldine Retaliates

One dark night about a month ago while heading for his Odlin Road headquarters, the Sergeant encountered Geraldine with his foot. Geraldine retaliated.

Since the damage was done, Sgt. Puckett figured things couldn't be

Continued on Two



PVT. HELEN ROSS holds a flower to Geraldine's nose in an effort to instill some worthwhile scents in the beast.

The new work schedule, making Monday through Friday full 8-hour days, affects the Library and Gymnasium to a lesser degree. The library, operating on a seven-day week, is open from 9:00 a. m. to 10:00 p. m. Monday through Saturday and from 1:00 p. m. to 10:00 on Sunday.

The gym, under the new set-up, will be open 8:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. Monday through Friday. On Saturday afternoon and Sunday the gym will remain closed.

The privately operated dry-cleaning establishment across from the PX will be open as usual all day Saturday, and the Post Exchange contemplates no change from its present schedule.

In spite of rumors to the contrary, sick call will be held on Saturday as on every other day in the week.

New Schedules

Following is a list of times affecting the more important functions on the base:

Base Bus—Monday through Friday, buses in front of headquarters every twenty minutes, starting at 8:00 a. m. Saturday and Sunday, buses in front of headquarters every forty minutes, starting at 8:00 a. m.

Commissary—Monday through Friday, open 8:30 to 10:00 for military personnel only; 10:00 to 11:30 and 1:00 to 3:00 for all those with commissary cards. Closed Saturday and Sunday.

QM Laundry—Monday through Friday, open 8:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. Closed Saturday and Sunday.

Main Post Exchange—Monday through Saturday, open from 8:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. Closed on Sunday.

Restaurant Branch—Every day, open from 7:30 a. m. to 10:00 p. m. (both branches of the Post Exchange are closed from 2:00 p. m. to 3:30 for cleaning and restocking purposes daily).

Library—Monday through Saturday, open from 9:00 a. m. to 10:00 p. m. Open Sunday, 1:00 to 10:00 p. m.

Gymnasium—Monday through Saturday, open 8:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. Closed Saturday at noon until Monday morning.

MORE TIME FOR BEER

Permission to sell beer beginning at 3:30 p. m. Saturdays, Sundays and holidays has been granted the PX.

Adequate Fishing Tackle Now Available in T-6

A supply of fishing rods, reels and lines sufficient to fill the needs of GIs at Dow Field has been received by the Special Service Office. The steel rods, and professional type line and reels were obtained through the aid of the Red Cross and interested civilians, and may be signed out on a 24-hour or a weekend basis at the Special Service Office in Building T-6.

Three Top Kicks Leave for Happier Land



1st/Sgt. William Kelley



1st/Sgt. Grant F. Walsh



1st/Sgt. Arthur G. Brickman

Squadrons A, B and C had their first sergeants go to a happier land this week—separation centers. The three top kicks were William H. Kelley, of "A"; Arthur G. Brickman, of "B," and Grant F. Walsh, of "C". No replacements have been announced as yet for the squadrons' ranking non-coms.

SGT. KELLEY

Of the trio, Sgt. Kelley was here the longest, having arrived from Cander in March 1944. He was active in the NCO Club, having been a member of the board of governors as well as president at one time.

Until a week ago he had planned to open a bar room on leaving the Army, but according to latest reports he is contemplating re-enlisting. His home is in Massachusetts.

SGT. WALSH

Before becoming top kick of "C," last June, Sgt. Walsh had been administrative NCO of Special Service here for about three months. Prior to that he had served about two years overseas with 57th Fighter Group and had seen action from El Alamein to Cassino. He was inducted in 1941 and started his Army career with the 1st Infantry Division. Later in the year he transferred to the Air Corps and shipped overseas in June 1942.

His home is in Cambridge, Mass.

SGT. BRICKMAN

Most recent arrival of the three top kicks was Sgt. Brickman, who came here last May after 27 months overseas with the 452nd Bomb Squadron, 322nd Bomb Group. For a brief period between his overseas service and coming to Dow he was assigned to Grenier Field. Brickman, whose home is in Detroit, has been in the Army since January 1942.

Geraldine Frightens

(Continued from One)

worse so he caught the woods kitty, placed her in a cage, followed by an anesthetic-soaked rag. He then performed an operation. A bath and clothes burying ceremony followed.

They Come in Pairs

The next day he went to view his patient. While scrutinizing the incision to see if the sutures were holding, he discovered (much to his dismay) that the genus *mephitis* had two glands for ejecting offensive odorous secretions. (He had removed only one).

Followed another operation, clothes burying ceremony and bath.

Three-month-old Geraldine, now smelling like a bed of roses, still scares man and beast.

Just because the veterinary text books say the genus *mephitis* has only two glands for ejecting offensive odorous secretions is no reason to take chances. Geraldine seems to know this.

EMPIRE TRACK MAY MOVE

Empire City Race Track may move from Yonkers, N. Y., to a site located near the Scarsdale-New Rochelle border, it was announced by the racing association last week.

Inspections to be Held Every Saturday

Formal Saturday morning inspections on the parade ground at 10:00 a. m. will be a regular part of the GI week at Dow Field, Capt. Charles Horvath, troop commander announced recently. Though all squadrons will stand formation, only one will be inspected each week by the Commanding Officer; other units will be inspected by their commanders.

In case of inclement weather, the commanding officer will inspect a designated squadron at its barracks area, though there will be no formal ceremony in the gym.

The new Dow Field policy is in line with a recent directive appearing in the daily bulletin. This order stated:

"Military personnel will be on duty Saturday mornings for inspections either at their squadrons or inspection at operating locations, whichever is announced in the Daily Bulletin."

The best way to wipe out friendship is to sponge on it.

Sgt. Stanley Mikelk Gleans Valuable Data While in Washington

Exclusive Telegraph Dispatch to the "Observer"

By Capt. Peter Krehel

Assistant I & Headquarters, ATC
WASHINGTON — Sgt. Stanley Mikelk, Dow Field Information-Education NCO, who is here on TDY for the purpose of setting up an educational and vocational film service and circuit, has attracted much attention by gleaming valuable information in side jaunts.

It has been these side jaunts and "extra curricular" appointments that first made me realize how one Dow Field GI was looking way ahead for the veteran soldier and his new role of world citizen. The first evening's two-hour session with a counselor from John Snyder's Office of War Mobilization and Reconversion found Mikelk uncorking questions on disposition of war plants, veteran's preference in purchasing surplus property and material, and relating topics. The next evening we had an hour chat with Jim Patton, president of the National Farmers Union. Here again Mikelk bombarded a progressive leader with questions of concern to veterans who had been farmers or will take to the land after their discharge.

The next evening we were invited to a picnic on the farm of Audrey Williams, current publisher of Marshall Field's venture into Alabama, "The Southern Farmer." There Mikelk again concerned himself with future problems as he listened for an hour to Mr. Altmeyer, head of Social Security, outlining the proposed trends in national health insurance, unemployment compensation, and old age pensions. Later in the evening we chatted with Gordon MacIntyre of the Bureau of the Budget. In addition to a closing talk with Mr. Williams, Mikelk had a short discourse with Irving Brant, editorial writer for the "Chicago Sun."

I forgot to mention—we even saw "Harry" while in the traffic line near the Press Building, we saw President Truman step out of his car with some guests (and the ever-present shadows) and enter the press cafeteria. Mikelk couldn't come this far from Maine without seeing "Harry."

M.I.T. Will Erect Schoolboy Village For Married Vets

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology announced last week that it will construct 100 homes for young married World War II Veterans who will enter the school this fall and next spring.

The Institute is preparing for an expected enrollment increase in the next year of between 30 and 50 per cent, including many returning married veterans. Housing facilities in Boston, at rents collegiate vets could afford to pay, are virtually impossible to find.

Williams College in Williamstown, Mass., has announced plans to install 12 suites of two rooms, kitchen and bath in Greylock Hall, a dormitory; and Dartmouth, in Hanover, N. H., will provide apartments in several private residences and in one of its dormitories. Amherst, in Amherst, Mass., is planning a similar program in the near future.

Fifty of the M.I.T. houses will be for married veterans without children and 50 more with extra rooms for those with children. Since the group is only temporary, housing facilities are expected to be removed in approximately five years. The project will be paid for by the institute's endowment funds, and rents will be scaled "as low as possible."

All-Star Nine



Cpl. "Bud" Mitchell

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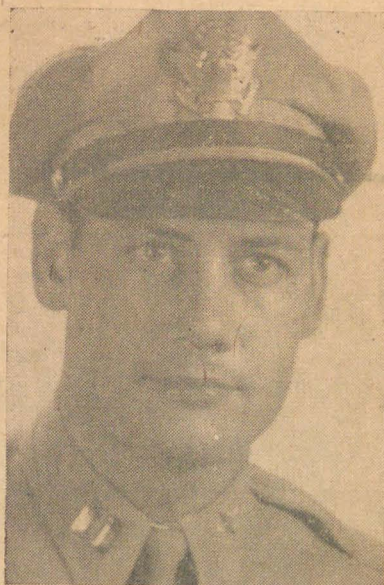
Old Town; Donald Aucoin, Easterns; Merrill Butts, Ellsworth; Bud Smith, Bucksport.

Positions of all players are subject to change before the game. The managers and above players will hold a meeting at the Bangor City Hall tonight.

Plans are being made to secure transportation to Sunday's game for Dow Field personnel.

The Army is a swell place to develop a sense of rumor.

Lt. Samuel L. Hinson Now Captain



Capt. Samuel L. Hinson, Jr.

It's now Capt. Samuel L. Hinson, Jr., instead of Lieutenant, for the Organizational Planning Officer of Dow Field. A native of Albany, Ga., he attended North Georgia College at Dalton until 1940, and then the University of Georgia, where he received a B.B.A. degree in 1942. Active in the Infantry ROTC at the University of Georgia, Hinson received a Reserve Commission as Second lieutenant in the Air Reserve, after sweating it out at the AAF OCS at Miami Beach. He graduated in September 1942.

He stayed at Miami Beach for a year, as a tactical officer in the Officer's Candidate School. He spent two weeks at the Weight and Balance control school at Yale University. Later he was sent to the Basic Training Center at Greensboro, N. C., where he was Training Group Commander, in command of a unit of about 800 men.

After ten months at Greensboro, he was sent to Dow Field as a Squadron Commander in a staging area.

Later he became adjutant of Squadron D; commanding officer of Squadron A, and assistant organizational planning officer. In May of this year he became organizational planning officer.

He was married while at Greensboro to Miss Bernice Griffin, of Gainesville, Ga. They make their home in Bangor.

No One in Squadron G Will Want These Hats

Olive drab and cotton twill Women's Army Corps hats are being offered to New York millinery manufacturers for reworking, it was announced at the New York offices of the Office of Surplus Property, United States Department of Commerce.

Letters are going out to manufacturers inviting them to come in and get samples prior to bidding.

Roses are green, violets are pink Immediately after the fifteenth drink!

News of Bangor USO

WEDNESDAY, 12 September

Whirl of Fun Carnival, a mammoth, stupendous world of mirth. Prizes, gags, girls, dancing, eats. Music by Cpl. Bob Lindeman and his orchestra.

THURSDAY, 13 September

Arts and crafts: New supply of shell jewelry to test your artistry, finger painting, charcoal sketching, water color work.

FRIDAY, 14 September

Movie of the week, "Cat and the Canary," starring Bob Hope, John Beal, Paulette Goddard. Crazy killer stalks girl in spooky mansion during foggy night. Also juke box jive records for the lovers of the jitterbug.

SATURDAY, 15 September

I. G. Day Dance, commemorating the day in 1944 when the American Army started down victory road by its invasion of Germany.

Sunday, 16 September

Breakfast at the USO Snack Bar. Read the Sunday papers in our quiet, comfortable lounges. Big Community Sing with USO cartoon song slides at 8:00 p. m. Prevue of the movie of the week at 8:30 p. m.

MONDAY, 17 September

Came night: Try out our pool tables, newly recovered, or play ping pong, darts, bridge, chess, checkers, cribbage, and many other table games.

TUESDAY, 18 September

Bingo, with cash prizes distributed by Hostesses Gwen Ayers, Prudy Libby and Jean Libby.

WEDNESDAY, 19 September

At Dow Field: Base dance. At the USO: Use of all club facilities.

This Week at the Base Theater

WEDNESDAY, 12 September—THE STRANGE AFFAIR OF UNCLE HARRY, with George Sanders, Geraldine Fitzgerald and Ella Raines. Also "This Is America," and "Shape Ahoy," a Popeye cartoon.

THURSDAY & FRIDAY, 13 & 14 September—KISS AND TELL, with Shirley Temple and Walter Abel. Also "Orders From Tokyo," a Technicolor special, and Movietone News.

SATURDAY, 15 September—(double feature) EASY TO LOOK AT, with Gloria Jean and Kirby Grant. Also THE SHANGHAI COBRA, with Sidney Toler and Mantan Moreland. Running time: 2 hours, 8 minutes.

SUNDAY & MONDAY, 16 & 17 September—SHADY LADY, with Charles Coburn, Ginny Simms and Robert Paige. Also "No Sail," a Disney cartoon, and Movietone News.

TUESDAY, 18 September—RADIO STARS ON PARADE, with Wally Brown, Alan Carney and Frances Langford. Also, "If a Body Meets a Body," a Three Stooges comedy, "Miracle Makers," and "Mighty Mouse and the Wolf," a cartoon.

WEDNESDAY, 19 September—HOLLYWOOD CANTEEN (revival), with an all-star cast. Also "Aqua-Maids," a sports short. Running time: 2 hours, 15 minutes.

Squadron E, Oldest Outfit Here, Ready to Ship

DOW FIELD'S oldest outfit, Squadron E, unofficially ended an outstanding three-year stay here with a farewell party in the Service Club on Sunday night.

During coming weeks most of the personnel of the Squadron are expecting to receive delays en route prior to reporting to other posts.

Arrived in 1942

Activated as the 38th Aviation Squadron on 16 May 1942, the first cadre of 25 enlisted men arrived here from Maxwell Field, Ala., a month later. Four of the original group still remain: S/Sgt. Ralph L. Livsey, Sgt. Alvin J. Carter, Sgt. Wylie A. Caracater and Cpl. Daniel J. Sharpe.

In July and August 1942 additional shipments of men arrived from Ft. Meade, Md.; Ft. Dix, N. J., and Camp Upton, N. Y., to bring the squadron's strength to about 500 men from all corners of the country.

Fills All Assignments

From then until the present, the squadron has had one of the finest records on the base. Although its primary duty when formed was that of a guard squadron, its members filled practically every type of job on the base no matter what the MOS.

Extra duty assignments, athletic teams, entertainments, competitions, volunteer and compulsory details always found members of the squadron among the leaders.

In athletics, members of the squadron were outstanding on Dow football, baseball, softball and basketball teams. Their own teams always finished near the top in inter-squadron competition. The same was true in individual competitions.

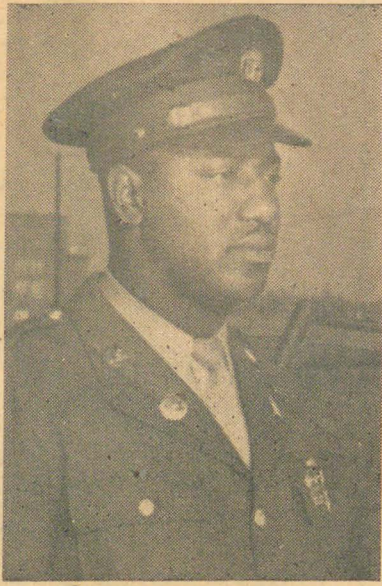
Successful entertainments at Dow owed much to the squadron. At all times it furnished one or more bands to the base. When Dow Field was broadcasting a weekly radio show much of the talent came from the 38th Aviation Squadron. Writers and caricaturists have contributed to the "Observer."

Military and non-military schools have secured instructors from the squadron, and educational facilities offered by the base and the Army find a large percentage of "E" men enrolled.

'E' Men in Every Hitch

Whether it is carrying the colors, pulling guard duty or fighting a fire in sub-zero weather, running the movies in the base theater, being a life guard at Branch Pond, working in the PX, or cutting a special order in Base Headquarters, you'll find a Squadron E man on hand.

Handling these duties efficiently did much toward accomplishing another goal—the breaking down of



T/SGT. WILLIAM TOLES, star college athlete, carries the colors for Dow Field. Bill, who works in Military Training, was co-captain of the 1942 "Bomber" football team, and has been a spark-plug in various base activities.

racial prejudice. A recent incident well illustrates this:

A GI from another squadron, watching a parade, had a woman turn to him and say when the colors passed:

"It sure looks funny to see a colored man carrying the flag."

He snapped:

"It doesn't look funny to me."

She replied:

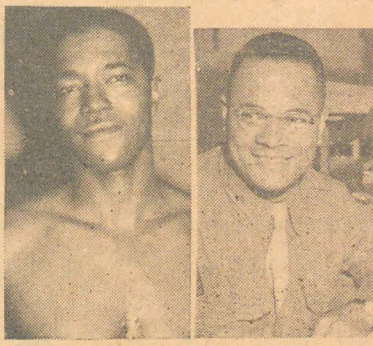
"But I'm from the South."

He shouted as he turned away:

"You can be damn sure the rest of us Southerners aren't proud of you!"

About ten men from the squadron have graduated from OCS. Three former members are now pilots and another is a warrant officer in charge of a band.

There have been only two first sergeants of the squadron since it was formed: 1st/Sgt. Samuel Randall, and the present top kick, Henry Trott,



Sgt. Wylie A. Caracater, aircraft inspector, one of four men left from the original "E" cadre.

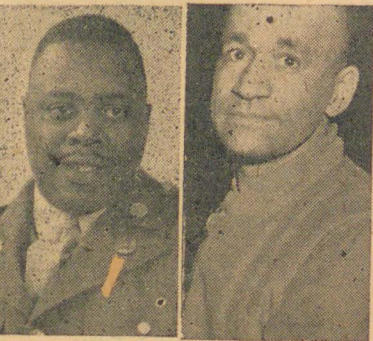
who took over in August 1943.

The designation was changed from 38th Aviation Squadron to Squadron E shortly after Dow became an ATC base in March 1944.

Eleven COs have headed the outfit, its first being Major (now Colonel) William Fletcher, and its present 1st Lt. Harold L. Little.



S/SGT. CLARENCE RILEY, physical instructor, was top man on the Dow 1942 football squad. He is a star softball pitcher in addition to participating in other sports.

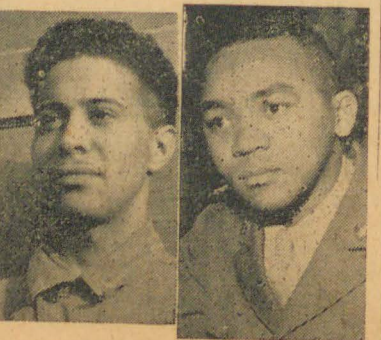


Pfc. Albert Edwards, general mess attendant.

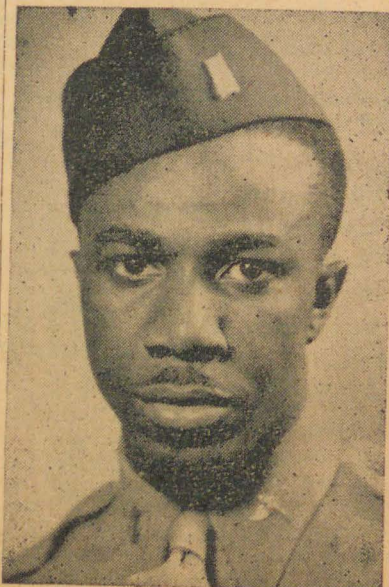
Sgt. Theodore Street, guard and fireman.



T/SGT. JOHN SMITH, veteran of the Meuse-Argonne in World War I, with 27 years service, is the oldest GI at Dow.



Pfc. Orlando Hughes, of the Service Club, aided base headquarters. the "E" team in addition he has winning the base been an "Observer" softball champion—reporter and more recently a typing instructor in "GI College."



1ST LT. HENRY A. WISE, JR., once corporal of the guard at Dow, has since been awarded the certificate of valor for courageous service in aerial combat.

Reviewer of 'Rhapsody in Blue' Takes a Poke at Hollywood

By Sgt. Joe Cooper

Several people have asked my opinion of the movie "Rhapsody in Blue." Actually, I criticize the picture on the same basis as I do most Hollywood productions.

You see, Hollywood, although it has the opportunity as an educational media to advance and promote the cause of interracial goodwill, cooperation, understanding, and the equality of peoples, has fallen victim to the general run-of-the-mill by creating a "place" for its drama-

tists. An Irishman is generally shown as a balmy-voiced policeman; a Jew is usually portrayed as a kind of penny pincher; a Negro is almost invariably depicted as a jovial, big-mouthed, domestic or an idiotic jazz-crazed individual. But to get back to "Rhapsody in Blue."

In this picture we see portrayed the life of a great American composer from early boyhood to his death. His was the music of the American people. If we were to judge solely from the picture, we would naturally assume that Mr. Gershwin had absolutely no Negro acquaintances nor did he know them even casually. If this is true, then where (we wonder) did Mr. Gershwin acquire his knowledge of Negro life such as was shown in "Porgy and Bess" and the scene in the speakeasy. Could it be that Mr. Gershwin read a group of stereotyped stories, and, with his own creative genius, carried on?

That Mr. Gershwin was a great modern composer goes without saying. It follows, then, that our criticism of "Rhapsody in Blue" is not a criticism of either Mr. Gershwin or his music, but a criticism of Hollywood and its policies.

That such policies are sore spots with those of us who are their constant victims also goes without saying. We were especially pleased to see Hazel Scott depicted as a normal human being. Not that Miss Scott displayed any extraordinary acting ability, but because she was not shown in the usual reptile fashion. We were touched with the beauty and warmth of Anne Wiggins Brown's voice in the scene from "Porgy and Bess," but not with the drab surroundings.

How long Hollywood will continue to foist their own ideas down the throats of movie-goers is questioned. Since they obviously work under the supposedly "democratic" theory of "The most good for the most people," it is to be hoped that improvements are forthcoming—and soon.

ATC Football Team Faces Tough Schedule

The ATC eleven faces as tough a schedule as any service team in the nation with the following games carded:

15 September—Navy Amphibious Forces (Fort Pierce, Fla.) at Nashville.

22 September—First Air Force (Mitchel Field) at Nashville.

30 September—Fourth Air Force (March Field, Calif.) at Dallas.

7 October—Personnel Distribution Command (Greensboro, N. C.) at Louisville, Ky.

13 October—Training Command (formerly Randolph Field) at Nashville.

20 October—(Return game) First Air Force (Mitchel Field) at Baltimore or New York City.

28 October—Camp Le Jeune Marines (Camp Le Jeune, N. C.) at Washington, D. C.

4 November—Maxwell Field (Montgomery, Ala.) at Montgomery.

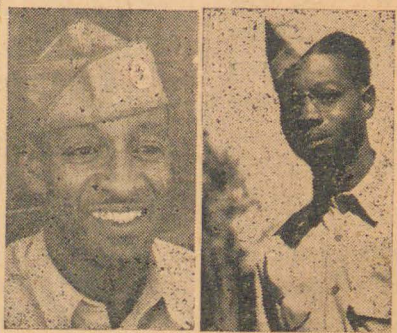
10 November—Second Air Force (Colorado Springs, Colo.) at El Paso, Tex.

18 November—Fort Benning (Ground Forces) at Fort Benning, Ga.

24 November—Third Air Force (Tampa, Fla.) at Nashville.

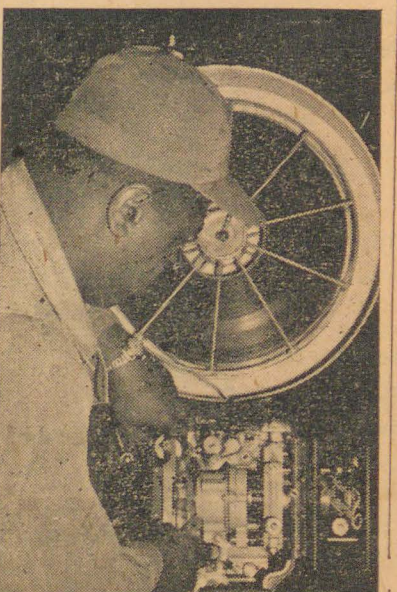


SGT. WILLIAM WILLIS, 1945 tennis singles champion of Dow Field, NCO in charge of GIs at First Echelon Garage.



Sgt. James R. Baysmore, sergeant of the guard.

S/Sgt. Jess Everett, assistant supply sergeant.



SGT. THOMAS NELSON is chief projectionist at the Base Theater.



Pvt. Fred Gaymon of Base Motor Poll.

Pfc. Malcolm McQuaige, of Billeting.



CPL "DEANE" GOOD, clerk in Base Operations, proved a popular boxer both in town and at Dow; he scored highest in PT, and was an "Observer" cartoonist.

PFC. MACEO SIMPSON, clerk in Base Headquarters, is a boxer and high scorer in PT.

DOW FIELD OBSERVER

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1st Lt. A. G. Thompson.....Public Relations Officer
Sgt. F. M. Snyder.....Editor
Cpl. James F. Burns.....Assistant Editor
Photo-Lab Personnel.....Photography

Editorial Comment

It Works Both Ways

We feel that there has been so much printed on the psychological treatment of returning veterans that it is beginning to backfire. The following letter to the editor of this paper helps bear it out:

"It is probably hard for you men to keep hanging around waiting and wondering just what is going to happen. But it is just as hard on us wives. You read so much about how to treat returning servicemen: cater to them, etc.

"I've heard quite a bit lately about how they're acting when they are home and wish you would tell the men there how we feel about it.

"One fellow I heard of who has just returned from overseas told his wife she ought to read some of the articles about how to treat returning servicemen. He ordered her around, told her he'd been at war and now wanted service. Meanwhile, she waited on him hand and foot, after which he went out with some of his pals for a few drinks, leaving her home to read. Since he's been home she has had plenty of time to read books on how to treat returning veterans.

"Another lad home on furlough spent all day every day playing golf with a bunch of men. His wife had taken two weeks off from work without pay to be with him. She spent the days sitting alone and at night he was too tired to take her out.

"We wives don't even have the companionship that you men in the Army get from each other. It has been a long, lonely time for lots of us. We, too, should get some consideration now that the war is over."

Practically any guy in the Army will admit that you have a legitimate gripe . . . until he gets home and becomes jittery.

Darned if we know what causes this uneasiness when a GI returns on furlough or for good, but most of us have it. We try to overcome it and to be considerate of you. Sometimes hanging around the house gets to be too much for us and we step out, but darn few of us carry things to the extremes in your examples.

We don't want you to read books on how to treat us. Given time, we'll adjust ourselves, and we'll try not to hurt you in the process.

There is just one suggestion to you wives. When you ask us what we want to do and we don't know, how about you making some suggestion?

We haven't been around for years, and don't know the score. Theaters, restaurants, taverns, clubs, friends . . . they've all changed.

To hell with the psychology books . . . we don't know what to do. All we know is we don't want to sit around. You make the suggestions.

DOW FIELD CROSS SECTION DOW FIELD

Off-duty wear of civilian clothes was authorized Navy personnel for one day last week. The following day the order was rescinded because of the rush on depleted stocks of mufti. Nevertheless the ruling was in effect long enough to cause speculation among GIs. For that reason the following question was asked:

"If authorized to wear civilian clothing off duty would you do so?"

Pfc. Matthew Furr, Squadron E fireman, said:

"No; it would be too much trouble. I got rid of all my civilian clothes before I came in the Army. Even if I hadn't gotten rid of my civvies I wouldn't bother sending for them because they would be too much trouble to lug around. If the Army issued them that would be a different thing."



Sgt. F. G. Oliveri, of Squadron Supply, declared:

"I certainly would wear civilian clothes. I have some at home in Palisade Park, N. J., and would probably get a furlough to go there and get them. I live off the base; it would be a wonderful boost to my morale if at the end of the day I could completely forget the Army by changing to civilian clothes."



Cpl. Martin Moran, working in Squadron Supply, stated:

"Sure, I'd send home for some of the civilian clothes I had before getting into the Army and probably would buy some more. You can be positive that none of them would be brown or tan; I'm sick of those colors. Putting on civilian clothes would make me feel clean again."



Pfc. Dorothy L. Morris, clerk in the Base Post Office, said:

"If I was to be in a cold climate during the winter I'd certainly send for my fur coat. On special occasions it would be nice to get decked out in different clothes. I'd like to wear high heels, a nice gown, and a fur coat—with nothing GI at all. Oh, yes, and it would be nice to wear flowers in my hair!"



Sgt. Gerald Smaldon, of Brooklyn, who served in Greenland before coming to Dow, said:

"It certainly would be nice to wear civilian clothes again. I'd send for some I have at home and would buy a few more things to fill in the outfit. After the routine of wearing the same kind of things for over three years it would be wonderful to have a change. Practically every night after work I'd switch to the civvies."

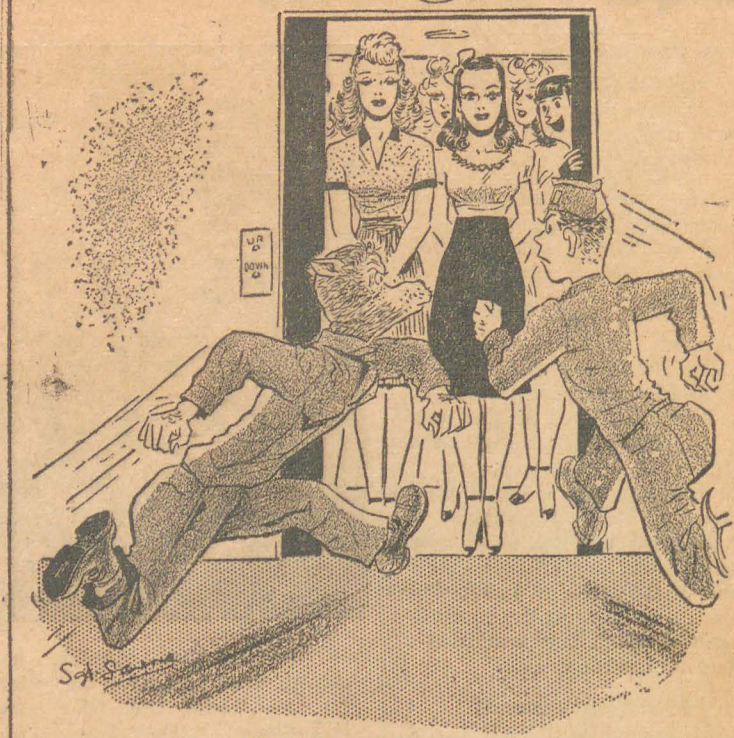


(EDITOR'S NOTE: Questions to be asked in this column are being sought. If you have one you'd like to have answered, call Ext. 281, or send it to the "Observer" and we will use it if suitable.)

The Wolf

by Sansone

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The Chapel Spire

Catholic Chaplain

Capt. James T. Kilbride

Protestant Chaplain

Capt. Paul F. Ketchum

Telephone Ext. 215

CATHOLIC

Sunday—In Base Chapel, Masses at 0730 and 1130.

Daily—In Chapel, Masses at 1230.

Confessions Saturday night from 1930 to 2030 and before each Mass.

PROTESTANT

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

JEWISH

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

Ahead of Schedule; Now What?

By Chaplain James T. Kilbride

The prophets said, "Berlin by May, '45, and Tokyo by Christmas." And after that, what? Well, we are a little ahead of the schedule. The question, however, is still with us: After that, what? Oh sure, we all have the answer. Home cooking . . . the family . . . old friends . . . a real necktie; but after all these things—what?

Will you continue school or work? Have you a definite job into which you can step? What experience or training have you to offer an employer? Will you have to accept the first job offered or have you a little money saved so you will not have to be a victim of necessity?

The transition from school to the working world is generally difficult because it is a period of adjustment and adaptation. For many of you the transition has been merely delayed by your service; you have to face it; you have not escaped it; you must expect it.

Finding that the working world is indifferent to you personally and at times downright hard-hearted, you will be tempted to rebel. Thousands have done so before you; thousands will do so after you.

Remember it is a trial common to a transition period and most men's sons have to face it.

You will find it easier:

First: If you have saved a little money.

Second: If you realize that civilian life is not all heaven.

Lesley Cup Golf Play Due to Resume in 1946

The Lesley Cup team golf matches, suspended since 1938, are likely to be resumed next year, according to Isaac B. Grainger, president of the Metropolitan Golf Association. Inaugurated in 1905, these matches originally were between the Metropolitan, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania Golf Associations. Later the Province of Quebec Golf Association came. The matches in 1938 were held at Merion, in the Philadelphia section.

While the matches are usually played in September, there is no time this year to make arrangements.

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor:

Here's a situation which seems illogical to me, except perhaps in the days before the war, when soldiers were of a different type than they are now.

According to Army regulations, as I understand it, first three graders are allowed to take their families and furniture on one trip a year to their destinations at the government's expense. Men of the other four grades must pay for transporting furniture and dependents.

Many men of the lower grades, being discharged at distant places, do not have the money to ship their furniture, so that they must either sell it for whatever they can get or go into debt sending it home. First-three-graders, on the other hand, needn't take one penny out of their own pockets to pay for something which they could much more easily afford.

This sounds like a ruling made in the old Army when the lower four grades were either too young or just weren't making enough money to get married. Therefore, they had no problems such as the men in the service today have.

Realizing that this is an AR and hard to change, I nevertheless believe that some action should be started in order that lower grade men will not lose the money they've invested in their future homes. Times will be hard enough after we get out without having the additional expense of re-furnishing our homes.

Signed: A Lowly Pfc.

The Winnah: 'Dow Field Civilian Chit-Chat'

Alice Conroy, of Ground Safety, Submits Name to Head Page

Miss Alice Conroy, of Ground Safety, received five dollars in war stamps for submitting the name above—"Civilian Chit-Chat"—to head this page. Selected by the judges from about 60 sent in, it was a close runner-up with two others.

Mr. Gordon F. Higgins, of Radio Maintenance, ran a close second with "Civilian Capers."

A letter from Mr. Jim Stuckey, of the Inspection Branch, said in part:

"Bud Leavitt wrote a column called 'Civilian Slants.' Personally I can think of no better heading or more appropriate one as a gesture of our memory of 'Bud.'"

Consideration was also given to this suggestion.

A few of the other names submitted and the authors were:

Civilitems—Myer Alpert, Aircraft Maintenance.

Dow Field Gossip—Kathleen C. Jones, Radio Maintenance.

Along Civilian Row—P. C. Leavitt, Civilian Personnel.

"C" Notes—Clarence Corder, Radio Maintenance Section.

Civil-Nitis—Anonymous.

Civilianaire—Mary J. Richardson.

Civograms—E. Wilmot, Base Motor Pool.

Civilian Census—John L. Finnigan, Air Supply.

Members of the committee for selecting the name were Mr. Edwin Cronin, chairman; Miss Marjorie Talbot, Mrs. Dorothy Bates, Miss Cecilia Riley, and Sgt. F. M. Snyder.



Miss Alice Conroy

nie has been promised this for a long time.

Joseph Dugas, Louis Podolsky, and Harold Delano are resigning this week to take private employment. Francis Jordan went fishing the other afternoon and you should have seen the size of the fish. It was a sun perch that BIG! Out sick this week were Reginald Russell, Thelma Annis, and Jimmy Viola. Back from vacations were Louis Gould, Sam Wilson, Arthur Leech, and Cliff Wetmore. Cliff is still bragging about his sons in service.

Ann Fisher spent the weekend in Waterville, but her heart was in Newfoundland. How does one go about getting a captain assigned to active duty in Bangor? Laura Nash's son Dykie has just been chosen to fill the pants of Windy Work. That requires a little more than to fill someone else's shoes—and have you heard who's to fill the bathing suit of the Belle of Baffinland? If Elaine Caron looks wan this week it's because she's working all alone—Vic is on annual leave and Carol is on emergency. We'll be glad come 27 September when that state of emergency no longer exists.

The Recess Cribbage Team composed of Sammy Wilson and Louis Gould against Eli Daigle and Vic Billings causes more controversy than cribbage. Latest unreliable reports place Sammy and Louis ahead, but that is subject to controversy also, because Vic claims their team voluntarily forfeited a double skunk so that Sammy's feelings wouldn't be hurt.

Eleanor Savoy's teletype keys click sadly lately. She thought her boyfriend was en route home—only he was en route to Germany and is now in the Army of Occupation. Eleanor, by the way, is the proud sister of a baby boy born this week.

Helen Howells says she can't think of any reason Perley should be so frequently on Clark Street. . . . Harold Annis proudly introduced his son Donald around the warehouse. Don recently returned from overseas and will be reassigned in the States. . . . Estelle Cassell attended Hermon Fair this week. Estelle is sweating out her husband's discharge. He's in India now, but she hopes he'll be home by Christmas.

We've had several transfers this week. . . . Dave Richardson and Louis Bean from Local Issue to the shipping department at Supply. . . . Leo Sullivan from the night shift to day laborer, and Charlie Friend from night shift to the Repairable Warehouse.

Proving that occasionally these

Aircraft Maintenance

By Cecilia Riley

Major John Pumyea, Aircraft Maintenance Officer, checked out Saturday for his home in Tennessee. Spending the summer at Hermon Pond he successfully fished every inch of it. No doubt, upon his return to Tennessee, he will be as enthusiastic about the fishing in Maine as he was about the fishing in Tennessee while living in Maine. The employees in Aircraft Maintenance found the Major to be a keen executive and a superior type Maintenance Officer. Besides, he is a qualified pilot of the heaviest and the lightest type of Army aircraft. He is going to be greatly missed and we're wishing him the best of luck in his new career.

What a turbulent week: New manning tables, tentative personnel cut, female as well as male civilians going around counting points just like GIs and Wacs.

Capt. Ducat, who hails from Wisconsin, was overheard the other day saying "air" when he meant "yes". When queried, he replied that he hasn't lived in Maine for three years without picking up some of our expressions.

"Dell" Keegan has been house shopping and found one to her liking in Brewer. Here's hoping we're invited to the housewarming.

With the wars over, co-workers have been able to induce veterans to tell of their experiences. "Tom" King, of the Airborne Section, described how twice he was shot down in the CBI Theater of Operations. First time he parachuted to safety in Chinese territory but the second time he paracuted behind Jap lines in the jungles where it was imperative that he choose the correct route. Seems that if he took one route he would venture into native head hunters' territory. "Tom" said he thinks his knowledge of woodcraft stood him in good stead as he happened on the right course. We'd say it was "Lady Luck."

The Simons sisters, Veronica and Florence, two vivacious blondes, are resigning to return to their native Pennsylvania. Veronica works in Hydraulics and Florence in Aircraft. They claim that they are fascinated by aircraft work and have been happy here at Dow Field. We're wishing the best for them.

Paul Jellison, our carrot-top messenger boy, resigned to return to high school. Paul was all for going to California to make his fortune but finally heeded our advice to return to school.

Gayle Eastman, of Instruments, resigned, as she is moving to Boston.

Mary A. Kohut, of Hydraulics, changed her name to Mrs. Fallas having wed Cpl. "Bill" Fallas of Engine Build-up recently.

Anyone wanting oil filters put on their cars, contact "Sam" Maurer, and expert instruction in spray painting of automobiles can be given by Clyde Sheets. His own car is an example.

In the behalf of a pretty brunette, won't someone tell us the correct moniker of the tall (must be all of seven ax handles) good looking soldier who goes by the nickname of "Caledonia"?

Closing thoughts . . . doesn't this time of year make you think of football games, chrysanthemums, etc., and isn't it about time our bowling leagues got under way?

The end of gasoline rationing was the death warrant for many Americans. Already there has been a sharp increase in traffic fatalities.

budding romances at Supply do bloom—Kay Marston, Gladys Taylor, Vic Hanna, Jeannie Kane, and Elsie Bonneau attended a pre-nuptial dinner party at the Penobscot this week honoring Mildred Lancaster. Mildred was married Sunday to Leonard Jordan—both former Supply employees.

Time now to take our ear from the ground and put our nose to the grindstone. See you next week!

Dow Civilian Personalities

By Marjorie Talbot

Howard Graham Here 4 Years Without a Day of Sick Leave

Mr. Howard Graham of Quartermaster Division rates high on the list of old time employees at Dow. October marks his fourth year as Chief Warehouseman at the Base Commissary, during which time he has worked under five different Sales Officers.

We can't think of anyone better qualified than Mr. Graham to verify the statement: "an army travels on its stomach." He's also had some experience in sampling the Army's cooking—since he served two years during World War I. However, he tells us that the meals at that time could hardly be compared with the well-balanced menus of today—despite the fact that some GIs may have their own opinions on that subject.

Supplies Outposts, Too

In addition to supplying the four mess halls on this Field, supplies are also sent from this Commissary to the Radio Station at Bar Harbor; the installation at Searsport; three Navy units located at Winterport, Bar Harbor, and Sea Wall; three Prisoner of War Camps, and a small detachment at Mount Cadillac.

In the dark days of rationing, it must have been rather nice to be at least surrounded by meat and butter even though they were unattainable for civilians. As chief warehouseman he supervises the receipt, tally-in, and storage of supplies such as meat, fruit, vegetables, dairy products and non-perishables. Approximately fifteen tons of food are handled each day—either coming into the warehouse or being sent to the various mess halls. Then, too, there's the job of keeping the ration issue slips in order—a job which most of us can appreciate having had a little experience with our own books.

Proud of Family

When asked about his family, his eyes sparkled and he proudly told us that his son is graduating from Pensacola very soon, and his daughter, an eighteen-year-old, is entering the University of Maine this fall.

During his four years at Dow Field, Mr. Graham has set quite an attendance record. He has not used one day of sick leave! It could be the influence of his healthy surroundings—you know, all those colorful fresh fruits and vegetables. His own reason is simply:

"I don't believe in being sick."

And we think that's as logical reason as any.

ORDNANCE

The work of all members of the Ordnance Division rolls on, but we pause a few moments to give you a few of the highlights in the Ordnance of Scoops!

Flashy—Flash! One vacant space remains in the Base Ordnance Shop—M/Sgt. Clendenning has arrived from the European Theater, and Fern has taken a 30-day leave to be with her Dougie. Lots of fun and laughter to you both, but how we miss you, Fern!

Now! What can that be? Oh, pardon us, or perhaps it's none of our never mind—but, but, but, Lt. Mullen will have to do better than that—You just can't be taking a shiner on just by playing a mere game of handball.

That boy Leslie is really a darling at all times, for he has no other choice in the matter. This lad was a former "Bell Bottom Trouser Boy"; however, it's just plain Mr. Leslie Darling to you all now.

Before we go any further we'll just jot down a few lines to say our mechanics, helpers and all employees are doing a marvelous job. Keep it rolling, boys, for even though the war may be over you must continue



Howard Graham

to work as you have never worked before—the boys aren't all back yet.

Gosh, oh gosh, we also have a Doll among the group. I'm sorry, folks, it's not a paper one you can call your own. George Doll is already spoken for, so solly.

QUARTERMASTER

By Betty Swickard

The Great White Father of QM has returned from a visit to Framingham, Mass., where he gathered his little brood who have been vacationing there for the past month. This time he made it through the North Station!

That QM Gal who was mentioned in Air Supply Column last week is bidding farewell to the Quartermaster and transferring to I & S. By the way, everything that was in last week's Observer is denied by this Gal.

Dorothy Howard went to Boston over the weekend, then decided to go on to New York.

Jackie Kendrick is still on the sick list but is expected to be back the first of the week.

If you want to know how the horses are running, just ask John Furey and John Lousey. Seems they didn't do right by our two Johns.

Radio Maintenance Da-Dits

By Kathleen Jones

We have just discovered a genius in our midst, Glenn R. Sillman burning the midnight oil, assembling a streamline typewriter.

There is a Santa Claus! Harold R. Coombs reporting for work two hours ahead of schedule, in hopes of getting a line check.

The direction in which Pilot's Grill is to be moved has caused Jack Shannon quite a bit of worry.

The party who has broken one of Stew Hodgman's golf clubs evidently thought they were made of that sturdy Iowa oak.

Bud Kelley, anticipating a big work load for next month, has installed a push button in his private office. Bud dislikes unannounced guests, especially before lunch.

Radio Maintenance is mourning deeply over the resignation of Phil Sprague and Gordon Higgins.

Air Supply

By Charlotte O'Donnell

Here it is not even Thanksgiving and the ax hovers over the necks of all us turkeys. Do you like dressing? It is silly, but warmer.

Arlene DeRoche received a letter from Betty Jones, who left recently to join her husband back from the European Theater and now stationed at Wilmington. Betty says she's bashful, so we'll help her out. Yes, it's true—next February. We're awfully glad for you, Betty. Going to be quite a job now keeping up with the Joneses.

Seems Gerry Willard didn't visit Portland as reported—she just bypassed it. She missed the train in Bangor, so she drove to Portland, caught the train, and went on to Boston. Is your insurance policy up to date, Gerry?

Muriel Merrill had a few days off this week to visit her mother in Houlton who has been ill. Had difficulty getting back into harness. Some days it just doesn't pay to get up, Muriel.

All Supply personnel had pictures taken as having the highest percentage of accuracy for stock control reporting in the RATSC area. Picture was supposed to depict efficiency—then why did the photographer insist on all the cheesecake?

Starting Monday the 10th, Supply goes back to its one-half hour nooning. Schedules change so fast at this place it's necessary to call in each morning to make sure we're supposed to report that day.

Thursday, Jerry Page attended the races in Lewiston and, as he put it, he lost his shirt, tie, and suit coat. An overseas wrapping division has been instituted by Orrin Page—only reward is free samples of what he's packing. If you've wondered why Milt Ashe looks so sleepy when he reports for work at 4:00 p. m., it's because he's spent a full day working in the supermarket on State Street.

Harold Annis held a meeting in the Supply office to decide what to do with the money left in the treasury from the Employee Benefit Fund. Naturally a party was the decision, but details are yet unarranged. However, if available squadrons please send in names to this column? Bon-

Figures for First Half of 1945 Indicate NAD is 'Big Business'

The Air Transport Command, long associated with the ferrying of planes, cargo and personnel to all theaters in the global war, has proved to be far more than just a "flying railroad" during its four years of existence. In the North Atlantic Division, as in all other units of the ATC, the "big business" aspect of the Command's work has been brought out by figures regarding meals served, housing facilities used, Post Exchange supplies sold, recreation problems solved, transient and permanent patients cared for, problems of weather solved, transportation furnished and rescue missions accomplished.

In the first six months of 1945, the planes of the NAD totaled more than 469 million passenger miles and during the same period flew more than 132 million ton miles. At the same time there were 775,000 transient passengers housed and no less than 2,250,000 meals served to transients. This figure does not include the 254,000 inflight lunches served in the air. Ten meals a minute were being served every hour of the day and night, not counting the 10,000,000 meals served to the NAD's 19,000 permanent personnel.

In the Division alone, there are available housing facilities for 51,000 persons. The Statler Hotel Chain has accommodations for 19,700.

Post Exchange Figures

The "big business" aspect of the ATC is demonstrated in the PX figures for the North Atlantic Division. A monthly total of \$875,000 was grossed by Post Exchanges of the NAD, a yearly average of ten and one half million dollars.

Women Play Big Role

Women perform a large share of the work of ATC. In the NAD, there are at present 2,151 civilian women employees, 86 Wac officers and 615 enlisted Wacs.

Of the 442 flight nurses on duty with the ATC, 60 are serving with the North Atlantic Division; 58,165 patients have been evacuated with their help over 198,000,000 passenger miles.

That the ATC is dependent on automotive transportation is shown by the fact that our Division currently has 3,500 vehicles in service. A recent survey disclosed that an average of six vehicles of various types is required to service every plane landing.

In the first half of the year, NAD planes transported 201,000 passengers either domestically or overseas. In addition, 53,000,000 pounds of cargo and 31,000,000 pounds of mail were moved.

Aircraft and ground vehicles were not the only means of transportation used in the ATC's prosecution of the war. The Division has 11 aircraft rescue boats manned by soldiers of the sea. One hundred specialists handle 200 sled and pack dogs and a dozen pack mules in the Search and Rescue section. Search and Rescue has nine helicopters at its disposal.

The NAD makes use of the forty frigates stationed across the North Atlantic under Navy and Coast Guard rule.

Hq. AACCS Det.

By S/Sgt. Bob Senser

Wholesale personnel changes, marked by an exodus of officers, are being effected at the headquarters of the 135th AACCS Squadron. Lt. Forrest E. Horn is the forerunner of a group of officers who will soon be wearing civvies. Lt. Horn, former chief of unit personnel and uncrowned ping pong king, entrained for the Fort Devens Separation Center last week. He stayed long enough to give Cpl. Robert Rainwater a good beating in a duel of tennis racquets.

Other headquarters officers who will be released from the service shortly are: Maj. Albert H. Moore, Commanding Officer; Capt. Glenn A. Trout, Chief S-3; 1st Lt. Harold A. Erickson, pilot; 1st Lt. Carl A. Shedlock, pilot; and 2d Lt. John J. Cioni, D/F officer.

Among the enlisted men going from Dow to a separation center was a radio operator with fifty months of foreign service to his credit. A charter member of AACCS, T/Sgt. Arthur Hennessy pounded out dots and dashes at a half dozen stations in Central America and the Caribbean region before coming to New England.

More and Furthermore—Holding their breath because of poor tires, S/Sgt. James Gill and two buddies drove down to Portland over the weekend. Result: only three blow-outs and one steaming radiator. Two S-3 men who have assumed additional duties as big-time photographers are T/Sgt. Wilbur Dubov and T/Sgt. Frank Montmorency. The two camera fanatics now own a Speed Graphic in partnership.

"What outfit you fellows in?" the MP at the gate asked a couple new men reporting in.

"AACCS," they chirped in harmony. "What the hell," said the MP, "is AACCS?"

The same question, usually in a less profane manner, has been repeated by so many others that a brief explanation is in order. AACCS is short for the Army Airways Communications System, which like the ATC is a separate AAF command. As its name implies, the organization provides and uses communications facilities of all types—radio, teletype, direction finding, ranges, even radar. With men and equipment in practically every section of the globe, AACCS often works hand-in-hand with the ATC.

She said she felt like a young colt, but she looked like an old .45.

WES-talk

Solitary Refinement Creeping out of their sack last Saturday morning to find that only 3 men actually occupied the lower bay in Barracks T-20, the lonesome trio realized they now had more privacy than the men who occupied rooms. With the rapid shifting of personnel to civil status there is no use trying to find out the weekly rates in a barracks because no one stays there for a week.

Now It Can Be Told: In the 25 July issue of the "Observer" there appeared a map of the North Atlantic Division with numerous black lines converging upon a tiny dot in the Atlantic Ocean. Censorship, however, prevented the dot from being identified. Although everybody knew that it wasn't an aircraft carrier in mid-ocean, censorship has been lifted and we can now tell you that the dot represented the Azores. Which perhaps, is the reason why censors, if they had their way, would even put pants on animals for security reasons.

Innagin Outtagin: Three first sergeants who cleared the field last week included William Kelley, Squadron "A", Arthur Brickman, Squadron B, and Grant Walsh, Squadron C. S/Sgt. Clarence Pursley, a regular army man who frequently declared that he would "stay" in the army decided to substitute civvies for ODs permanently. But 1st/Sgt. Kelley, who not so long ago said he was anxious to get out of the army to open a beer-joint has changed his mind. Instead of becoming a fizzical culturist, he intends to re-enlist.

A Year Ago This Week: Allied reconnaissance units ventured across German frontier and probed the so-called Siegfried Line's outer works from the Luxemburg Border. The American airbase at Lingling in central China fell before a Japanese force which was trying to establish an overland route between Manchuria and Singapore. U. S. warships in an attack on Mindanao Island destroyed or damaged 89 Jap vessels, 68 planes, five airfields and 3 ports. Guns of the First Army fired the first American shells of the war to reach German home territory—at a point near Aachen. Two hundred Soviet planes dropped 300 tons of food, also cart-ridges and hand grenades, on Warsaw.

Thought for the Day: If modern buses get any bigger, locomotives will have to stop, look, and listen, at crossings.

Then There Was the man that couldn't read or write and signed his checks with two Xs. He prospered and one day the cashier of the bank noticed a check with three Xs signed to it. Not being sure whether he should honor the check, he called the man and said, "I have a check here signed with three Xs—it looks like your check, but I wasn't sure."

"Yes, it's my check. You can honor it."

"But tell me, what's the idea signing three X's?"

"Well, I'm doing pretty good and my wife thought I should take a middle name."

So, You're Getting your discharge? Robert St. John, News Analyst, hit the nail on the head with these words of advice: The boys who fought this war should be the leaders in efforts to BANISH the next one. THEY KNOW what war is. THEY DON'T like it. Each can be a useful AM-BASSADOR when he goes back to his home town, bringing the real story, the UGLY story of war as it IS. It will be up to them to decide whether they'll go back to their OLD HABITS again, SKIPPING the front page for the sports page, leaving "Politics to politicians," etc., or whether they'll realize that all previous wars have really started because the people who eventually HAD TO fight them either drove heedlessly into them or lazily left DECISIONS up to OTHERS."

AWARD OF THE WEEK: For painstakingly performing an operation on a most high-hat and unapproachable baby skunk for the purpose of removing the smell of "halitosis" from the genus mephitis containing two stink glands; for cutting above, beyond and not far enough into the genus mephitis to remove both glands, thereby causing the black and white animal to remain a phew-cat long enough to spew its stink into the face of its owner again, thereby causing him embarrassment among his friends and associates, who believe that they who smell least smell best, SGT. HOWELL P. PUCKETT is hereby awarded the Order of The PUNGENT PUSSY.

A certificate of this award will be duly forwarded to skunk-owner concerned.

Editor's Note: Sgt. Westock invites base personnel to submit recommendations which, in their opinion, merits an award for a worthy act performed or snafu'd. Submit names with supporting evidence relative to recommendation.

Squadron B Plans Party for Bangor House

An unrestricted number of chickens have volunteered to give their lives in order that tomorrow night's Squadron "B" Feed Fest and Fun Frolic at the Bangor House will be a success.

The party, final squadron get-together before consolidation, is scheduled to begin with a banquet in the dining room at 7:30 p. m., followed by beer drinking and dancing in the English Room and the ballroom respectively.

"B" Men and Guests Only

Admission with a lady guest will be one Squadron B Class A Pass held by its rightful owner. All men of Squadron B are being urged to attend this last Auld Lange Syne party before the squadron becomes a memory. Free transportation will leave the main gate at 7:00 p. m. for all who wish to take advantage of it.

"What's the smallest book in the world?"

"The current edition of 'Who's Who in Germany!'"

G Strings Along

Our heart really isn't in it this week, for this is the last "G Strings" we will write for the T. F. I. L. (The field I love—with proper apologies to Sgt. Westock!)

For Grenier Field is calling — "G Strings" is now converted to Harp Strings, upon which we play our swan song this week—it's just about time anyway, according to that song we used to sing to find "that harp and that cloud divine" where we can "sit most all of the time, overlooking the army!"

At basic when we parted we used to say, "Well—see you in Berlin"—Then at Dow as the different ones took off, we would send them forth with the cheery greeting of "Until Tokio"! Now your guess is as good as ours—so at least we have a variety of expressions worthy of a Heinz—for example, "See you at Grenier." Meet you in California, Texas, Tennessee, Utah, New York, South Carolina, Florida—"and all south and west bound trains—all leaving on the wrong track!"

A card from Betty Ryan (now on furlough with her "Bill") reports that she is having fun, and that New York is as marvelous as ever.

Letters from Vera Edwards tells us that she is now a full fledged civilian again, entitled to wear ear rings, 'n everything—the ole feather merchant! She is living in New York, waiting for the fall term at Columbia to open up—and in the meantime has a pretty nifty part-time job as secretary to an author.

And Katie Green went and "dood" it on her furlough—she is now the wife of T/Sgt. Martin Lyon, to whom we announced her engagement last March.

Best of luck to you—Green-Lyon! Sgt. Mitchell, upon being questioned about the Enlisted Reserve, wishes to state that from now on she will take her rockers without the stripes, thank you!

Ernestine Geraghty Stem will celebrate her first wedding anniversary this month. She was married last September in the Dow Field Chapel.

And Grace Martin Palys—for the LAST time—"NO, I don't play baseball!"

This column would be incomplete without mention of Zula's animals—To say we were startled, is a mastery of under-statement, when we tell you that Zula announced to us last week that "Someone had sent her a cow!" Of course that it was a tiny carved ivory one was just incidental!

It's time to say goodbye—to one and all—the gals on furlough, too—Fran Savage, and Bunky Rutledge and all the others—we might paraphrase that old song, and say that "Bugle calls are breaking up that old gang of mine!"

C. K. K.

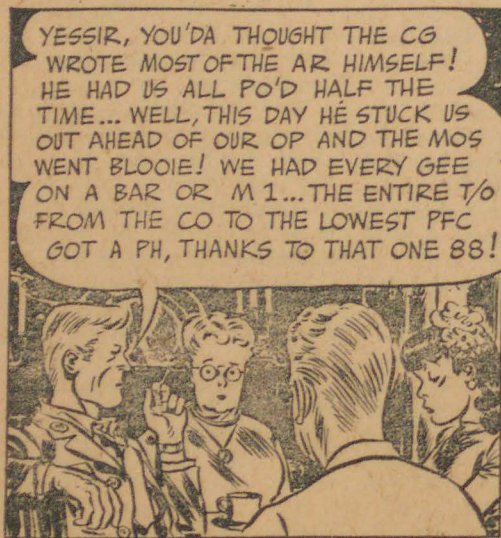
DOW FIELD DIPLOMACY

Civilians may be sure of one thing, either they will remain here or they will lose their jobs. All soldiers may rest assured that before very long some of them will be discharged, some will be shipped to other bases and some will remain at Dow Field.

Male Call

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

"You Are Going To A Strange Country"



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