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Vol. 1, No. 1

No. 31 E.F.T.S., De Winton, Alberta.

September 4, 1942

EDITORIAL

In the early days of our country, when outposts of civilization were won and promoted by persevering toil and high courage, each community had four cornerstones to mark that civilization - church, school, saloon and newspaper. Surely No. 31 E.F.T.S. could be likened to those communities of old. It is true that we no longer fight the Indians (this being a source of surprise to many), but we have other forces to contend with quite as deadly as an 18th Century redskin. And, as with the early civilization, we have our Padre, our instructors, and our wet canteens -- we hope to have a newspaper.

We ask you to treat this, our first edition, kindly -- to scan it with a tolerant eye, to remember that its future advancement rests with you. At the moment we have neither the equipment nor the staff to produce a paper worthy of the Station. Nor are we professionals at this game. The strength of your literary efforts, not ours, will prove the paper. Articles, items about and outside the camp, if they interest you, may interest others. Please let us have them.

We hope through this publication to provide a source of interest and amusement for you. Your comments on our efforts, suggestions for improvement, and any literary contributions will be not only welcomed but appreciated. In the September 11 issue there will be a Classified Advertising Section. Articles for sale or to buy, lost or found, etc., will be given notice. This is a free service and we invite you to take advantage. A receiving box will be stationed in the Airmen's and Civilians' Canteen for your convenience.

This is neither a Service nor a Civilians' paper. It is both. As throughout the world today, the assistance of both is needed to achieve success. We like to think that our readers will give us that assistance.

And to all those who are even now co-operating with and encouraging us, we say, "Thank you." -- The Editor.

OUR OFFICER IN CHARGE RAF SAYS . . .

It is a pleasure to have this opportunity to send my greeting to the new School paper. I hope that the Editor and the contributors will meet with the success they deserve. Everybody at this School has a big job of work to do and it will need the greatest co-operation between the Civilian and Service Personnel to get the results we are after.

We of the R.A.F. appreciate the difficulties that the Management have had to surmount in order to transfer this School from Malton and I am certain that all ranks will do their utmost to assist them whenever possible.

I would ask the Maintenance Section to be patient when we request them to conjure up serviceable aircraft out of thin air, but they know that a Flying Instructor's greatest enemy is Time, and the fact that the weather in Alberta is anything but what it is supposed to be does not make the job of getting the Courses out to date any easier.

I would like to welcome the new Course of pupils and hope that they enjoy their stay in De Winton and are successful with their training. Let me remind them that any hard work put in here will be amply repaid at their S.F.T.S.

-- R. E. Watts, Sqdn. Ldr.

OUR MANAGER SAYS . . .

I welcome this opportunity to extend my congratulations to the committee bringing out this School paper. I can think of no better way to build up a School spirit and make all feel themselves an intricate part of the organization.

It has been very gratifying during the last few weeks to find the loyalty and tolerance existing throughout the School. With this kind of co-operation all our difficulties can be readily overcome. Without it, nothing can be accomplished.

I want to thank the Service Personnel, Officers, N.C.O.'s and other ranks for their part in the existing harmony. This School, along with three others, is an entirely new set-up, and it is our job to overcome the unexpected problems that appear from time to time, finding the solutions through mutual sympathy and understanding.

Our prime object in life for the duration must be the prosecution of the War to bring about as soon as possible the Victory which will be ours. A great many of us have come through one war and are used to the periods of exaltation from success and disappointment from defeat, and we know that ultimately this conflict will come to an end in our favour. This can only be hastened by each individual doing his or her job to the best of their ability. No doubt many more restrictions and taxes will be inflicted upon us but this is a small price to pay for preservation of freedom.

Again, I want to wish the School sheet the best of success. May it succeed in fulfilling the hopes of its personnel.

-- E. O. Houghton,

A MESSAGE FROM OUR PADRE

I have been given the privilege of contributing the proverbial "few words" to the first issue of this new Station bulletin. It will not be expected that I should do so in any capacity other than my own, as Station Padre, but seeing that in any community Christianity in action expresses itself in the little everyday things which make for happy fellowship, it is not out of place for a Christian minister to voice a welcome to new-comers, and to extend to them best wishes for the future. In a very real sense, every community is a world in miniature, and a right appreciation and understanding of individual background, character and need contributes in no small way, not only to local fellowship but to the solution of larger National problems. There is a verse in the Book of Proverbs which says, "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly." There is a fine ideal hidden in those simple words, and with the ideal a challenge to every man and woman. It is in our power to help one another to build on that foundation and have nothing to regret.

I take this opportunity of reminding everyone on the camp that all are welcome to the services held in the Recreation Hall on Sundays. Holy Communion is at 10.00 hours, and Morning Service at 11.00 hours. Mass is held for Roman Catholics at 10.00 hours in No. 5 Lecture Room, G.I.S. Building.

-- R. de B. Welchman,
Station Chaplain.

THE WORLD IN REVIEW - by R.W.R.

Well, here's luck to the new venture which gets underway with this, our No. 1, Vol. 1.

It may seem unduly ambitious for a paper of this nature to devote a section to National and International affairs, but these are affecting all our lives very directly and in them lies the form of all our futures. Perhaps a weekly review of these events may help to remind us that, while ours is an unexciting and unknown part, the sole reason for our existence as a School is to train our Pilots in such quality and number that this job of War may be brought quickly to a victorious end. Then we can all go home to tea.

The news this week is more significant as an index to the future than in its immediate importance.

In the Solomon Islands the U.S. Fleet appears to be in course of handing the Japs a good trouncing, while at Milne Bay the Australians have scored a considerable local success. These events, coupled with Chinese advances which bid fair to give us bases for air operation against Japan, may mark the turning point in the War in the Pacific, and prove to be the first steps on that long hard trail to Tokyo.

Rommel is on the rampage again in Egypt. Apparently the best efforts of the Navy and R.A.F. have not been sufficient to prevent him from receiving reinforcements. Our Army of the Nile has also been reinforced and are reputed to now include some U.S. tank formations. It is too early to form any opinion on the course of the battle, although early indications are that we have air supremacy, but it is reasonable to suppose that our re-organized forces under a leader of General Alexander's ability will be able to hold the vital port of Alexandria and the approaches to the Suez Canal.

The Russians are being very hard pressed around Stalingrad but their stubborn resistance of that city, whose fall seemed imminent two weeks ago, is of the greatest value. In this war of continents the Russian campaign appears as a delayed action on a tremendous scale, forcing the Germans to use up men and materials while a great offensive is preparing in the West. While there seems little hope that this offensive can be launched before spring, every week the Germans can be held and hammered in the East will make its task easier and its success more certain. If the Red Army can delay the German advance 'til fall and winter snows block the passes of the Caucasus, we may hope in the spring to see the enemy's forces for the first time between the jaws of the pincers.

This week saw the landing of another Canadian contingent in England, including for the first time formations of the C.W.A.A.F. Our best wishes go with them as they take their place on Active Service.

Those of us who remember the last War will hear with pleasure of the appointment of Major General Parks, V.C., as Officer Commanding Pacific Coast Defences. His presence will be a reassurance that these will be made as strong as humanly possible.

GENERALLY SPEAKING

Mr. C. E. French and Mr. R. E. H. Bowman, President and Secretary respectively of the School, arrived Thursday, and the personnel of No. 31 extends a hearty welcome to them.

We are glad to see our Managing Director, Mr. Alexander, back on the Station after a week's business trip to Toronto. He reports the East is having a warm spell. We may get around to that kind of weather yet.

Squadron Leader A. J. Shelfoon, in charge of the Visiting Flight from C.F.S., Trenton, has been on the Station for the past week. The purpose of his visit is to recategorize the instructors and check on the progress being made by students.

Elsewhere in this publication will be found a notice that a Camera Club under the directorship of Mr. Gordon Payne, O.S.A., F.R.S.A., A.O.C.A., is now being formed. We should like to remind our readers that Mr. Payne has won distinction as a photographer and artist throughout Canada, and his criticisms and advice can be of real assistance to those interested in painting and photography.

It is suggested that the Dry Canteen, being the only source of supply for the larger part of the Station, remain open until 10:30, or at least establish regular closing hours.

L.A.C. L. L. Lukehurst appears happy about the whole thing after a 14 days leave. This is Mr. Lukehurst's second visit to relatives in Victoria since his arrival in Canada a year ago. He was accompanied on his trip by L.A.C. V. Palmer, formerly of this Station and now at No. 36 S.F.T.S., Penhold.

L.A.C. G. Tidman is also back with us (but not for long) after a similar leave when he visited Vancouver, Victoria, and Seattle. Mr. Tidman will be leaving shortly for No. 34 S.F.T.S. Medicine Hat, and he has our best wishes for success at his new Station.

We also have to say good-bye to W.O.2 Laubman, who is going to Lethbridge this weekend. Good luck, Don.

We hope Flt. Lt. Hinds and Flt. Lt. Linton are enjoying their holidays, having left Monday on a 14-days leave.

Our congratulations go to W/O D. Dunlop and Sgt. H. J. Crawford on their promotion to the rank of Pilot Officer. Good show!

The condition of L.A.C. Lowhar, at Belcher Hospital, Calgary, since his recent plane crash, is reported as favorable, but it is impossible to say when he will be discharged.

"Pony" Moore, recently discharged from hospital after a losing fight with a bucking broncho, and the last of Course 59, will be leaving this weekend. Cheerio, Pony, sorry that boxing bout was cancelled -- we'd like to have seen you take them.

We regret to report that Mrs. Harry Roberts suffered an injury to her spine when she slipped and fell in the Canteen. She is at present at her home in Calgary and progressing favorably.

It is expected that through the efforts of Tommy Jacques and his hardworking staff the new Barracks will be ready for occupation next week. Nice going, Works and Buildings!

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GEN FROM THE FLIGHTS"B" FLIGHT

Having just heard of the inauguration of a "rumble club" for "B" Flight and having just given a small contribution to the same we feel in no mood for writing. With parsimonious perspicacity (ahem! pass the water, please) we are far too busy calculating how we can manage to quaff our daily pint after we have given all our sparuse spare cash into the hands of smiling club officials.

But we needs must write something of our impressions of DeWinton, whether good, bad or indifferent. As is generally known, we came from a town in New Brunswick noted for its tidal bore -- we actually know one airman who went to see it. Having made many fond farewells and rash promises there, we set course for the Wild and Woolly West. The journey was uneventful -- lost bank rolls, drunks and absentees being accepted in the normal course of events-- and we were not ambushed by redskins, although we were led to expect that by the Easterners. They must have been shooting a line!

A good-looking, obviously intelligent Corporal -- well, a Corporal anyway, greeted us, showed us our palatial billets and by his brilliant speech and tactful manners impressed all and sundry with the importance of his administrative position.

Food was considered by a few members of the Flight to be essential and thereupon we made tracks for the Mess -- most inappropriately named in our opinion. The bevy of beauty therein took all thoughts away from calories and vitamins for awhile but we soon succumbed to appetizing odours and proceeded to gorge.

All this time, you must remember, aircraft were dashing around -- we'd nearly forgotten what they looked like -- and at long last we realized we were getting nearer to the "Ad Astra" part. Everyone was raring to go.

But first we bore with routine talks and when these were over, resigned ourselves to getting through Ground School entirely on our own merits.

Came the glorious moment we flew, although the instructors said differently. One member had the dubious honour of being the only one to have to clean out his cockpit and, apart from that, there were no other inconveniences -- among the pupils, anyhow. Except, perhaps, for one bright spark, who after being complimented on a brilliant three-pointer, lisped, "But I thought you had control, sir".

From that day on as a Flight we never looked back -- except on turns. Solos were soon coming thick and fast, the first off being a certain American morsel, who for days after went around shooting some horrible line about good old U.S.A. having won the last war for us. He can still fly, but only just!

But "Prunery" of the week (by the way, did you hear about the Sergeant who refused a commission because his name was Prune?) was accomplished by a Czech U.T. Pilot, quoted by some as being U.S. He extended his circuit to include such out of the way places as the A.F.S. at Vulcan. His explanation had something to do with cloud but personally we think it was a blonde to starboard. It is understood that on making his landing he expressed amazement at the number of new faces and was convinced that "Works and Bricks" had pulled a fast one by changing the buildings as soon as he'd taken off.

Perhaps he'd do better on one of those kites that can go round the world twice in case you overshoot the first time.

Inspiration is running dry and a canvass of the "aces" has only brought forth a crop of hair-raising adventures up in the clouds, which unfortunately would hardly be credited. Personality paragraphs have been suggested but we're all so good -- no one is outstanding, although our critics claim it's the other way round.

Calgary has claimed our attention on one or two nights so far and, having heard that it was famed as a cattle town it came as quite a surprise to find the streets clean. The lads did a good job there, however, and the last bus was filled with bright, smiling faces and satisfied looks. The next morning it was a different tale, particularly from one person who, on being told by an S.P. in town the night before to act in a more airmanlike manner, straightway put up his arms horizontally and went weaving around in a steep turn, saying, "Brrr..., I'm a Spitfire."

Enough of this drivel. We may have been uncomplimentary but at bottom we like this place. The mountain air and bags of early morning P.T. are doing us good. We love it -- the air, anyway, which we frequently get given to us. We can't, of course, thank everybody but we do thank our instructors for bearing with us and all the civilian personnel who are doing a grand job.

And to finish up, we can hardly do better than tell the story of an airman, who on being told that he must not fraternize with the camp's young ladies on the Station, said: "What a pity! But I can still hold their hands, can't I?"

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GEN FROM THE FLIGHTS"C" FLIGHT

"C" Flight, the International Flight of the Station, has nearly finished the Course. This week they had their Ground examinations. According to the opinion of the Flight it was rather a piece of cake, except for a few who spoiled their Navigation exam by thinking that knots are the same as m.p.h. Let this be a warning for the other Flights. They try to catch you!

The solo cross-countries to Bowden are nearly all finished now. All came off very well except one L.A.C. who made a ground-loop on Bowden aerodrome and did so much damage that his instructor had to fetch him back. The rumour goes that this pupil will get roller-skates under his wing-tips the next time he goes to Bowden.

Now, something about the parachutes. This week has been very annoying as far as parachutes are concerned. Everybody seems to fly with any parachute but his own. Please in future look before you take.

Dutch pupils who want to spend a weekend with a Dutch family in Strathmore are to give their names to P/O Manders.

Sergeants show unexpected originality at times. Said one to his pupil the other day: "By gosh, this kite climbs like a homesick angel!"

Best pupil pilots of this Flight seem to be very fond of gardening.

Early in the week an instructor and pupil went up for aerobatics. During the tryout of a slow roll and flying inverted, the instructor shouted through the 'phone: "Put your control column forward!" The pupil: "I can't, sir, I'm hanging on it!" Instructor: "Well, get hold of something else." The pupil did -- he grabbed hold of the lever of his seat and shot a foot and a half out of his cockpit. On the selection he applied for bombers!

For the rest, the week was very quiet. Not much solo, but a lot of instrument flying in future.

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"D" FLIGHT

We take this opportunity of welcoming the new Course, No. 63, to 31 E.F.T.S.

We really don't know enough about you to suit us, so will some of you bright-eyed lads take it on yourselves to give us the low-down on what's happening in "D" Flight? It will help us to get better acquainted, and any gen you send in will serve as a preventative to that haggard expression we're developing. In other words, you'll be co-operating in a big way. Thanks, we're taking it for granted that we can depend on you. (But please don't forget to put down the name of your Flight.)

These are our wishes for you, Course 63: May you enjoy your work and your play at No. 31 E.F.T.S.; may everyone of you succeed in your chosen sphere; and when you leave us, may you be just a bit sorry to say good-bye.

So here's to a pleasant stop-over at DeWinton.

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"A" FLIGHT

In the fall a young man's fancy
Turns to hoeing spuds and such;
And the boys here on the Station
Seem to like it very much.

It appears that many Courses
After classes try this sport;
If "A" Flight weren't such farmers
This column wouldn't be short.

But so busy with their gardening
They haven't time to write.
Did they come here to be hayseeds,
Or to learn to fly a kite?

Perhaps when harvest days are over
They'll contribute to this sheet;
For we pardon all defaulters,
And we're always here to greet.

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CIV'S CORNER - - - - -

Deduction Day

Next Friday will be known as "Deduction Day" and will be a period of mourning for most of the civ's. The new Income Tax regulations come into effect on September 1st, whereby Income and National Defence Taxes are combined and deducted at the source each payday. It really isn't so bad, though; in fact, a few will benefit by it. But for you who will look askance at your cheques and prepare to march on our defenceless Accounting Staff, we suggest you first consult the Table of Tax Deductions located in your Department or at the wicket outside the General Office. This provides a complete scale of Government deductions for every salary.

Parade Ground

Some of the civilians have been making a practice of walking across the Parade Ground when the flag is flying. Evidently such a mark of disrespect is occasioned through thoughtlessness and the Management requests that the practice be refrained from in future.

Shades of the Pioneers

Wandering into the hangar offices the other day we suspected the addition of a lunch counter, considering the various hot plates scattered around. After a five-minute visit we realized the occupants were not cooking but attempting to thaw the ice out of their veins. To these gallant survivors of the Alberta "heat wave" we offer our sympathy and urge them to carry on to the cold bitter end, relief being on its way.

Transfer of Personnel

They've been doing a bit of switching down around the Time Offices. Marg Boutillier is now in "A" Flight, and Olive and Nella Bertola have gone over to the Time Office.

Departures

It was hard to say good-bye to Betty McCaw and Mary Oleski, who left last Saturday, Betty to join the staff of the Toronto General Trust, Calgary, and Mary to proceed to Washington, D.C. as a member of the War Staff. These girls are going to be missed a lot and we certainly wish them the very best of everything.

Arrivals

We would like to welcome Margaret Johnson and Norma Hall to the civilian staff and hope we'll be hearing from them. (It would be appreciated if each Department would submit to this paper the names and positions of any new arrivals in their section)

Cheerio

Harold Ogilvie will be leaving the Station shortly and our best wishes go with him. Harold Ritchie will be succeeding him at the Control Tower.

The Evils of ---

Then there was that nice boy who came from the East and is going west in a big way. Wonder what the folks back home would think!

Paint Sick?

What about that good-looking brunette who was reported sick Wednesday night? Sounds like a lot of banana oil to us!

Verbal Bout

An interesting discussion took place in the Stores the other day between a member of the Service personnel and a lady civ, as to whether the girls' sole reason for coming to DeWinton was in the pursuit of matrimony. The contestants retired, unconvinced, undefeated, but running high temperatures. (Peculiar race, these men).

ODDITY OF THE WEEK: Charlie Copp retrieving a silken double-barrelled windsock from the mast of the Control Tower. (Is this another souvenir, Charlie?)

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RUMOURS

by "That's Another Rumour"

The other day while sadly counting the few remaining pennies in my pocket and with every clink of coin the vision of a nice warm bear-skin rug growing fainter and fainter, I was approached by another Easterner, who felt equally as miserable as I. Now, there was nothing unusual in this nor in the cold Easterner, but there was a far-away look in his eye and his lips were moving. I couldn't catch what he was saying until he came closer -- then, distinctly and clearly pronounced was one word, "Texas!"

Well, I thought, just singing a song to himself. But wait-- why would a person who looked as he looked sing?

By now he was almost beside me and again I heard the one word, "Texas." My curiosity got the better of me and I said, "What about Texas?"

A pair of incredulous eyes were turned on me. "What about Texas?" the eyes owner enquired. You haven't heard?"

"No," I admitted, "I haven't."

"Why," said the Easterner, looking a bit warmer at the mere thought, "This Station is moving to Texas for the winter!"

"Yipeee!" I cried, "Texas! Boy, oh boy! I won't freeze after all. Besides I've heard a lot about the gir...." but that's beside the point. "When did you hear? Who told you? When are we leaving?" I managed to ask in one breath.

"Anytime now", was the as usual indefinite answer. "Everybody down at the bangars says so."

With these words my hopes were dashed on the rocks. Just another rumour, like the ones I had heard so many times. But somehow it stuck in my mind that this might be the real thing. So I made careful enquiries from those who knew. It was as I had feared -- just another rumour.

Don't laugh -- I unpacked my trunk again, didn't I?

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INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT ALBERTA

by

"Native Son"

This is most unusual weather!

BEHIND THE 8-BALL

"Maw", feline mascot of the Sergeants' Mess, at approximately six o'clock on Wednesday evening gave birth to four sub-sergeants in the poolroom of the Mess. Mother and children are said to be doing well and taking nourishment. The Sergeants wish to express their thanks to the Guards for the careful watch kept at the entrance to the Mess during the past anxious days.

WEEK'S ITEM UNFIT TO PRINT --

Instructor's comments when pupil makes a bad landing. Quote: Unquote.

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OVER OUR SHOULDER - - - -

Dance

The monthly jive session took place in the Recreation Hall last Friday evening with Len Davis and his Orchestra beatin' it out. Novelty numbers included a neat rumba by Gloria Peterson, well known dancer, and a slightly oiled rendition of "Goodnight, Ladies", by departing Class 59. No casualties - no complaints.

Employees' Meeting

The Civilians assembled en masse in the theatre around 11:00 Monday evening. Speakers were Mr. Houghton, Mr. Hutchcroft and Mr. Ferguson. Mr. Houghton outlined the School's system of operation, suggesting that the Employees' Association be formed with representatives from each Department, these to be appointed by the personnel of that Department. The balance of the meeting was given over to acquainting the staff with the splendid opportunities for sport and recreation provided on the Station. Notices covering both these items will be found in this publication.

Music and Dramatic Society

The weekly meeting of the Music and Dramatic Society was held in the G.I.S. Building Tuesday evening at 8:00 o'clock with Mr. Hutchcroft presiding. Plans for future entertainments were discussed and a temporary Committee appointed. The next meeting of this Society will take place at the same hour on Tuesday, September 8, in the G.I.S., when officers will be elected. All Service and Civilians interested in singing, dramatics, etc., are urged to be present.

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OFF THE COB

The Albertans tell us that Sitting Bull had a daughter -- Sitting Pretty.

"How many dead?" asked the M.O.
 "Nine", said the Orderly.
 "But I prescribed medicine for ten."
 "Yes, but one wouldn't take it."

The '31 Ford chugged up to the toll-gate, coughed and relaxed. The Gate Official gave it one disdainful look.

"Fifty cents", he said.
 "Sold!" shouted William as he tossed him the keys.

Sergeant: "Oh, look, they're carrying a log into the barracks."
 Bill S.: "Log, nothing. That's Hamilton."

One of the janitors was complaining because he had no broom. He finally told his Chief about it. "Gee whiz", he said, "I'd like to have a broom to lean on like the other guys."

A student received a severe lecture one day from his C.O. The next day he passed the Officer without saluting.

"Why didn't you salute me?" asked the Officer.
 "Aw", said the L.A.C., "I thought you were still mad at me."

One Civ to the other: "I hear Sid's new car has a great pick-up."
 The other: "Sure has, it picked up two last night."

M.O.: "That is the most you ever weighed?"
 Civ.: "153 pounds."
 M.O.: "And the least?"
 Civ.: "8½ pounds."

An Englishman and an Irishman, riding together, passed a gallows.
 "Where would you be," asked the Englishman, "if the gallows had its due?"
 "Riding alone, I guess," said the Irishman.

Civ: "I saw your brother the other day. Has he a job yet?"
 2nd Civ: "Oh, no, he's not going to work -- he's joining the Air Force."

Seen in the Calgary Herald: "One hundred year old hens for sale". Now we know where we get our meat.

En route Toronto to Calgary---
 Denny: "Porter."
 Porter: "Yes, suh, what do yo' wish?"
 Denny: "I just found two strange women in my berth and I want you to put one out."

MISCELLANEOUS GUIDE

CHURCH SERVICES

Protestants:
Recreation Hall Sunday morning.
Holy Communion - 10:00 hours
Morning Service- 11:00 hours
Roman Catholics:
G.I.S. Bldg. (Lecture Room 5) Sunday morning.
Mass - 10:00 hours

BUS SCHEDULES

Leaving } 6:15 pm (daily except Sunday)
DeWinton) 1:30 pm (Saturday only)
3:15 pm (Daily)
Leaving } 11:00 pm (daily except Sunday)
Calgary) 11:30 pm (Saturday only)
1:00 am (Thursday and Sunday)
9:15 pm (Sunday only)

ENTERTAINMENT

No. 31 E.F.T.S.

Sept. 6: Cinema - "Birth of the Blues"
(Bing Crosby)
Sept. 7: Cinema - "Shanghai Gesture"
(Gene Tierney)
Sept. 8: Cinema - "Belle Starr"
"Torrid Tempo"
(Ran. Scott and G. Tierney)
Sept. 9: Dance - phonograph records.
Sept. 10: Cinema - "Private Bucharoo"
(Andrews Sisters)

Meetings

Sept. 8: Music and Dramatic Society
(G.I.S. Bldg. - 8 pm)
Sept. 10: General Sports Committee
(G.I.S. Bldg. - 8 pm)

POSTPONED

The Weiner Roast, scheduled for Sept. 4, has been postponed until next Friday, the 11th.

Calgary

Theatres (commencing Sept. 4)
Capitol: "Holiday Inn" (Bing Crosby)
Grand: "The Talk of the Town" (Cary Grant, Jean Arthur, R. Colman)
Palace: "The Gay Sisters" (B. Stanwyck)

Dances

Penleys, 8th Ave. W. between 4th & 5th Sts.
(Wednesday and Saturday)
Elks, 7th Ave. between 1st & Centre Sts.
(Every night but Friday & Sunday)
Palliser Hotel, 9th Ave. & 1st St. W.
(Wednesday and Saturday)

CANCELLED

The proposed Boxing Tournament, scheduled for Sept. 4 at Victoria Pavilion, Calgary, has been cancelled.

CAMERA CLUB

A Camera Club is now being formed under the directorship of Mr. Gordon Payne. Any Service or Civilian personnel interested in joining this Club may obtain details by contacting Mr. Payne in the Administration Building.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. Albert Manley wishes to express, on behalf of Mrs. Manley and young Nancy, his deep appreciation of the splendid gift presented by his fellow employees. Nancy is putting forth a special effort to talk so that she may thank everyone personally.

NOTICES

General Sports Committee

The General Sports Committee is as follows:
Chairman - Mr. J. W. S. Ferguson
Secretary - Miss Eve Gaul
Members - Miss Jimmy Stubbley
Miss Ann Hetler
Sgt. Maddox
Cpl. Leach
L.A.C. Lukehurst
Mr. Charles Copp

In our next issue will be given a list of the various sports covered by this Committee, and the names of the representatives for each. In the meantime, those interested (and we hope you all are) may contact any of the above named. We also invite you to attend the Sports Meeting on Thursday, Sept. 10, at 8:00 pm in the G.I.S. Building.

Civilian Employees' Association

In order to form the Civilian employees' Association, the following Departments are asked to elect a representative (a total of four men and three girls, if possible) and forward the names of same to the above Association, care of this paper.
Office and Ground School
Guards
Hangars
Works and Buildings
Messing
Motor Transport and Stores
Stenographers and Timekeepers

When the names of all representatives are received, a General Meeting will be called by the Management.

STOP THE PRESS ITEM

Earlier in this issue we have been happy to extend our congratulations to the Sergeants' Mess on their Big Event. So it is with great sorrow, and a heart overflowing with sympathy for those so suddenly bereaved, that we hear of the dastardly deed that was perpetrated. One of our staff has written a small tribute in memory of the innocent little creatures:

"Sing a song of kittens, and they were black and white;
Sing a song of kittens, born on Wednesday night!
Sing a song of kittens, but, Oh, they went too soon --
For these poor little kittens were dead by Thursday noon!"

(And where were those Guards?)

SPECIAL FLASH

We have just learned that Mrs. Bert Morrison arrives today from Toronto, and it is a pleasure to extend a royal DeWinton welcome to her. (Get that polishing rag busy, Bert!)