

THE CREMIN



Vol. 1. No. 14

No. 31 E. F. T. S., DeWinton, Alberta

December 4, 1942



Sherriff

STAFF

PUBLISHED EACH FRIDAY

Denny Ross S/Ldr. R.E. Watts Eve Gaul R.W. Robertson
 Jimmy Stubley P/O W.W. Gunton Ruth Falconer Bob Hopper
 J.W.S. Ferguson Leon Ratner Elaine Beamer Maddlyn Sutherland G.B. Rayner W. Arnold

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

Two issues since we expressed the hope that the Toulon Fleet might yet join with the Allies. This week we have to record the suicide of that fleet, which scuttled itself in harbour rather than allow itself to fall into German hands. While mourning with the French people the loss of these fine ships with many of their crews we cannot but feel that this is one more of the tragic instances in which French leaders have been unable to face major decisions. This powerful weapon which might have played a vital part in the liberation of France has been rendered neutral apparently because of the inability of its Officers to overcome their dislike for Britain and so the French people have been denied its help. France is indeed passing through her darkest hour. May the dawn be not too far off.

Meantime the North African campaign is developing well. Allied forces in Tunisia have reached the sea at a number of points and the Axis forces are being segregated into relatively small pockets where they may be destroyed in detail. According to latest reports the British First Army is in contact with the main enemy defences at Tunis and Bizerte. Allied air power continues to maintain the ascendancy in this area in spite of Axis reinforcements. The Eighth Army advancing through Libya is in touch with Rommel at El Agheila. General Montgomery has apparently brought up heavy artillery and a decisive action may be expected soon if it is not already in progress. The British and U.S. Navies announce that losses were light in the landing operations some sixteen ships in all including transports and light craft.

In New Guinea the Australians and Americans continue to close in on the Japs at Buna and have defeated several attempts to land reinforcements with heavy damage to Japanese shipping.

The Russian offensive continues to make headway, its objective seems to be the destruction of the German Army of the Don. If it is successful in this the whole Axis offensive in the South must collapse since they would then have to withdraw their forces from the Caucasus or risk their annihilation also.

It would be very premature to suppose that all these successes mean an early end to the war. Even if its offensive power were broken the German Army still commands vast resources and could put up a powerful defence. Only if we go on the assumption that the Axis will fight to the bitter end and prepare accordingly, can we hope to achieve complete victory.

"SUNDAY AT SEVEN"

Our first attempt at community singing, last Sunday evening, encouraged us to arrange some more for next Sunday, when we hope to have a much larger number present. LAC Harding conducted the singing with both vigour and humour, assisted (vocally and gymnastically) in some of the songs, by Miss Cousins, while Miss Doupe kept the music going.

COME AND JOIN THE CROWD NEXT SUNDAY AT 19:00 HOURS IN THE RECREATION HALL!
 THE MORE - THE MERRIER!

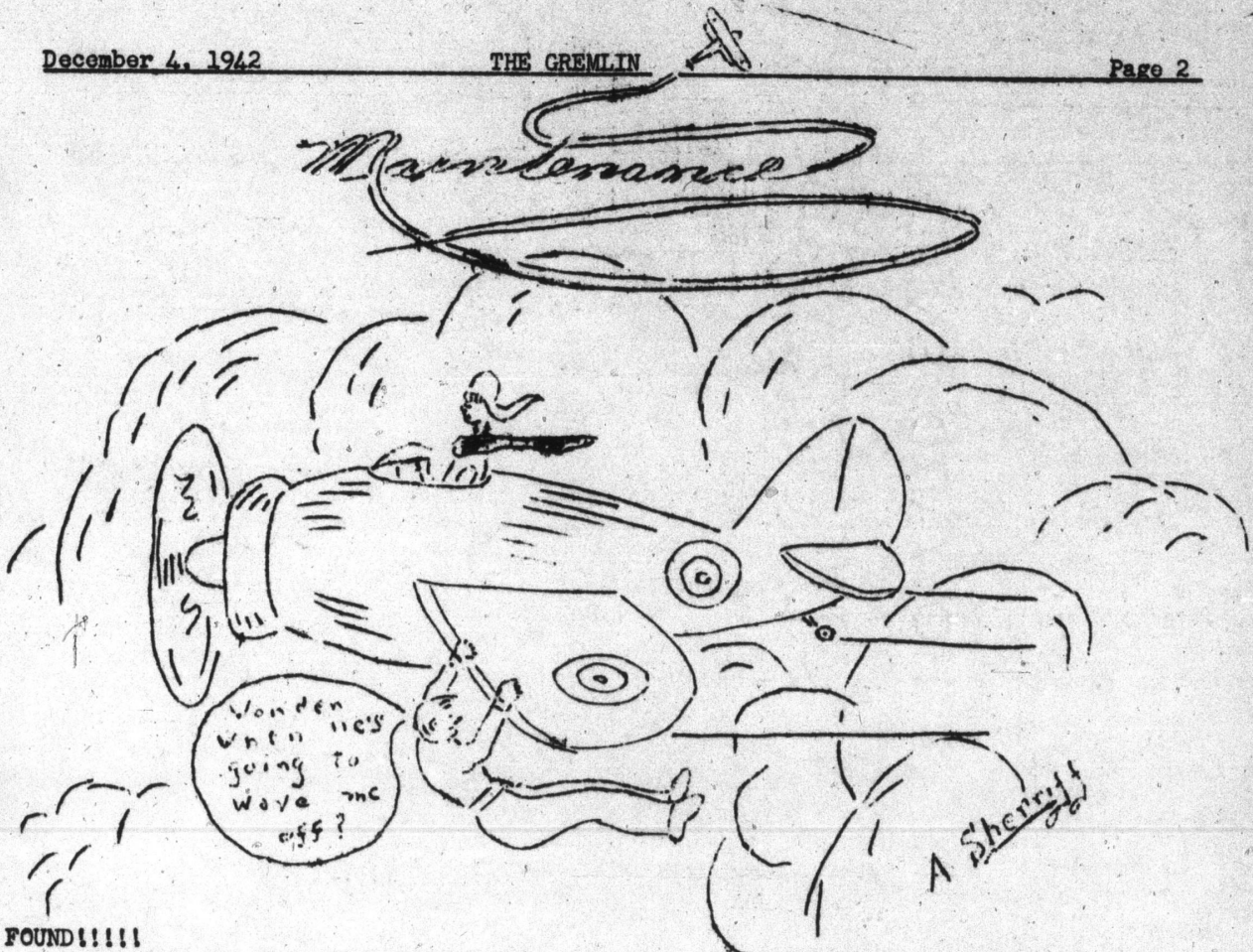
RAFFLE WINNERS

The draw for a ticket to Toronto, or \$110.00, and other money prizes was held in the Recreation Hall at 10:15 on Wednesday evening, under the supervision of Mr. G. B. Rayner, S/Ldr. R. E. Watts, Mr. W. M. Alexander, Mr. R. W. Robertson, and Mr. J. W. S. Ferguson, with Mrs. Miller drawing the tickets. Prize winners were, as follows:

\$110.00 -- R. Marriott \$10.00 -- Bill Scott \$5.00 -- Sgt. Maddox
 \$2.00 -- LAC Konnuk, M. Brennan, LAC Lukehurst, T. Rowland, T. Mason
 \$1.00 -- P. Petch, LAC Morgan, K. Richardson, Jean Beamer, S. Rhombough,
 T. Stephens, B. Fraser, G. Donald, N. Sanderson, J. R. Aikens,
 A. Stevens, R. Burchett, Maddlyn Sutherland.

Anyone not having received their prize money can obtain same by calling at the office of Mr. Robertson in the Administration Building.

CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU ALL!



FOUND!!!!

AN ARTIST IN OUR 'MIDST!!!!

The story is that he got in the wrong class room, and so now spends his time in this obscure corner of 31 as a mech. His name? Appropriately enough it is 'Art' Sheriff.

Thanks, Art, for the drawings, and keep 'em coming!

It seems that the idea of humor of two slightly inebriated gentlemen of the Sgt's Barracks was to awaken the peacefully sleeping inmates with wild war whoops and fire axes. This in itself wouldn't have been too bad, only when daylight did appear it found only 50% of said party able to get to work. Maybe a little touch of this humor applied to them in the A.M. when they are supposed to awaken might have the desired effect.

Yes Dear, No Dear.

The sun was not yet above the horizon when a band of brave Engineers set out on a trip into the wilds of Southern Alberta in search of deer (?). They were well armed with various bottles containing liquids which, they say, they carried purely for medicinal purposes. One foolish one did remember to take along a gun, what for no one knows. The burning question this week is: Was it a doe or a buck? Oh yes! The hunting party was a great success.

Our Government found that they could no longer carry on without some more assistance from the west--- De Winton, to be exact, so sent for Mary Meronyk, our expert on LL4's, Log Books and Modification charts, to help in the Treasury Dept. Our loss is their gain.

We'll miss you terribly, Mary, but may success, happiness and good fortune be yours in your new venture. All the best of luck, and don't forget to give us the real dope on the east.

(P.S. From the two remaining Musketeers: We'll have to work like ---- now, and try to be Mary.)

DIRT

Who's the popular young man in the General Office who upon receiving draft notice dropped his glasses on the floor which immediately placed him in the desirable category of C3 minus with his boson companion???

#####

The fire crew awoke very early Monday morning. It seems there was some sort of an inspection??

DIRT

Phibbs was at Okotoks. He can tell you a bit more about the south, but he's still going to try again.

B.B. is still on top this week. Sure-fire and it gets colder.

Ed Brundage is sure a pal to all the boys that go to Okotoks.

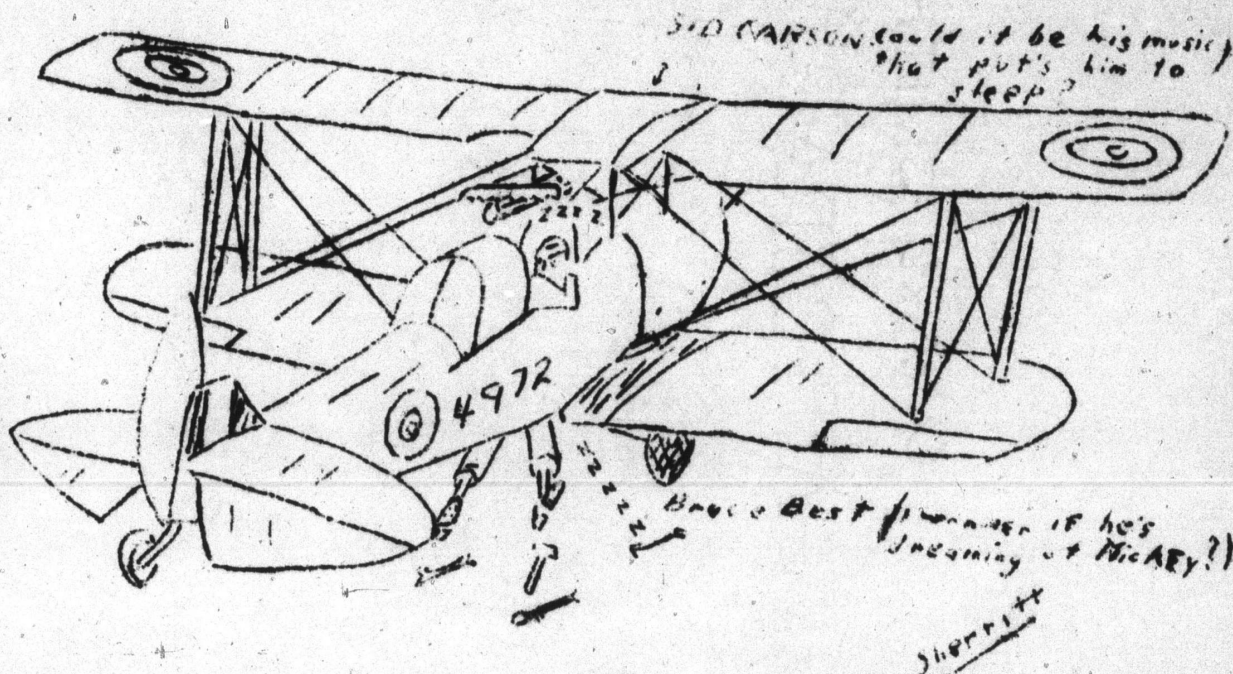
DIRT

THE WINNER!!!!

MR. R. MARRIOTT

It is with great pleasure we announce the winner of the \$110.00----- our handsome and most beloved Engineer, Rollie Marriott.

Maintenance
At Work!



Works-and-Buildings.

Apparently an armistice has been signed between the Guards and Works & Buildings. We always got a kick out of their little battles and hope something will start soon.

The skating rink is progressing nicely. At present the question is just where it ends. Personally, we think the sidewalk should be out of bounds.

We heard a rather good one last week. It seems a certain individual in the Girls' Barracks had carefully stored away some very fine goose down with which to stuff a cushion intended for a Christmas gift. Unfortunately, the hiding place was found by the boys collecting garbage. Finally one of them said, "I'm sick of seeing these old turkey feathers around". Into the incinerator went the package. We still haven't heard the finals.

Mr. Jamieson has completed a very fine inlaid table, which we understand is to be raffled off. If you are interested in fine work and would like a nice Christmas present for the girl friend you had better drop in at the Carpenter Shop.

Responsibility is sitting heavily on Martin's shoulders. Now, Martin, it was only in error that someone referred to you as the Electrician.

Sam Brown wants to know if the local Ladies' Club will be serving LARGE helpings of turkey at the dinner on December 11th. Well, come along and see for yourself. We know it will be good, anyway. By the way, how about bringing your girl-friend along?

Bill Smith got over his touch of 'flu Monday -- wonderful stuff, that "medicine"!

Hallowell, MacDonald, Watson and Mooney, the Cribbage Champs of the Camp, will take on all comers!

It must be getting very serious as Bob McEwen is hitting town pretty often.



STORES

This week we have been pushed from pillar to post, with one floor being washed and another varnished, and another too clean to be stepped on. We still, however, try to send out satisfied customers with narrow bedsheets, coveralls in well-known sizes (too big and too small), complete with patches and holes; too few parts for the wrong aircraft, and none for the Link Trainer.

Advice Wanted

Is there anyone who has been ingenuous enough to discover how to regulate the heat in the Barracks? We have tried

- (1) The window open and the heat off -- we froze
- (2) The window open and the heat on -- we froze again.
- (3) The window closed and the heat on -- we suffocated
- (4) The window closed and the heat off -- the worst yet.

Are there any other variations? Please send your suggestions to Works & Buildings.

The "Waker-upper"

It has been admitted by some of the commuters that if Mr. Webster were not on hand to wake them in the morning, talk them into coming, dress them, help their wives to get breakfast, and assist them to the car, business would go on as usual -- without them -- several days of the week. There is no charge for this service.

Highway Highlight of the Week

Mr. Prouting decided to ride to town in one of the gas trucks the other night, but en route the driver decided to go to Turner Valley, leaving Fred to hitch-hike from the highway on. Traffic was light and it being one of those "unusual" Albertan days, before his journey's end Mr. Prouting could sympathize with the immortal Sam McGee.



Miniature Dieppe Raid

At the time of going to press Stores were invaded by some peculiar specimens, which were later identified as the time-keeping staff. (After the covering of frost had melted.) From their appearance we gathered they were slightly cold, and gave them first-aid for frost-bite. Now, we are afraid that they are here to stay. Not that we don't like them -- but too much is too much!



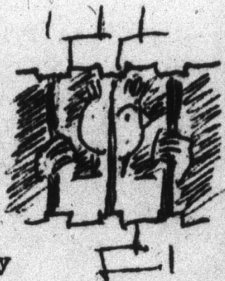
GUARD HOUSE.

We are thinking of starting a Lonely Heart's Club -- with headquarters at the Guard-room.

We think that there is one person in this camp who should have a uniform before anyone else. That person is "Klondyke Lil", or little Jean Beamer. How about it, Mr. Petch?

Who are the two girls who cannot find enough time during the day to talk and have to get caught up during the wee small hours? A suggestion -- if you're going to keep people awake make your conversation more interesting.

At last we have found some use for the little house at the gate. Sam Brown wants us to give it to him when he passes on. He says it's just about his size.



AD ASTRA



DEPARTING SPIRIT

Boy!
IS MY
COLLAR
TIGHT

COURSE
66
U.S.

IM HAVING
MY 20 HR.
CHECK
ANY
WEEK
NOW!

ASI
160 -
BALLIN
THE
CENTRAL!

PASSED
AWAY
IN
LINK,
R.I.P.

STOP
RIBBING
ME!

DOWN
DOWNS -

GAS TRUCK!

OFF YOUR
KNEES,
CHUM!

BI EFTS IN 1952

I'LL BE GLAD TO GET
BACK TO STEARMANS!

GYPSY
(U/S)

U/T BROOM
AIMER

ALBERT

WENT YOUR COFFIN
HERE - 104 A WEEK

GUARDHOUSE

CLOSED FOR
DURATION.

HA HA YOU
ARE AS CLAY
IN MY
HANDS!

GET YOUR
BONES BLEACHED
AT THE
ONTARIO
LAUNDRY

WELCOME

NO MORE
PASSES
FOR THE
STATES!

KEEP
THE
PATA

G. LANG

HOSPITAL "PUKKA GEN".

We have in dock the u/t's idol, no other than Cpl. (Johnny) Leach. The number of u/t's who have volunteered to our duties for this week has been terrific; we know that he is very popular, but some of them seemed to have a homicidal gleam in their eyes, and much to their disappointment, we had to refuse. He is now progressing favourably, so keep your chins up boys, and hope for the best.

The permanent staff had their annual inoculations this week (some volunteered, including Frank Harding, who holds several Camp records (?) but we will leave him to tell you about those - or ask Irene), so if your enquiries were met with a grunt or a snarl, dont think its the animal in them, as you know girls, their bark is worse than their bite.

Frank wasn't so dim as we thought, being duty stooge last week-end -- pay-day was not until Monday, and believe it or not, the rest of the bunch couldn't raise a cheer between them on Sunday.

Alf had another grand week-end at Edmonton and came back in pretty good shape (strange as it may seem), but we understand that he is in strict training for a fortnight's leave at the end of the year for his honeymoon. Frank and Curly envy him, but they dont do so bad, good luck Alf in you new job.

Frank saved Curly's honour last week-end, when keeping a pre-arranged date, he walked in and found his neutrality was being violated by two young ladies. He didnt know which side to yell for, and then realised that the good name of the R.A.F. was at stake, so he pitched in, and the only casualty was one zipper (and it didnt belong to the girls) -- did they have fun????

There is a young lady inaa certain section of the Camp where some of the personnel eat (the rest have a wrestling match and the meat usually wins) -- she's very tall and charming, but always has a faraway look in her eyes, we think its Lovitus.....
Oh Johnny, O-----h Johnny, O-----H.

The Wet Canteen is looking a lot better now that Harry is dressed up to kill, we are wondering who the lucky girl is, or perhaps he has received his calling up papers the same as Grant, he's only 57 -- get in there, Pitchin Harry.

"A" FLIGHT.

It is with regret that we say goodbye to F/O EVATT and we wish him all the very best of luck at his new Unit.

F/Sgt. BARLOW now holds the endurance record for a steep turn: from De Winton to Vulcan in one turn is certainly pretty steep - or maybe it was a super side-slip.

Did L.A.C. PRIDDLE keep rabbits in civvie street? We notice that he tries to burrow himself in when landing.

One of our timekeepers has a lovely back and persists in revealing it quite frequently. Anyway, it might make a very nice foot warmer one night - sorry Ma'am, you should wear sump'n for it.

No McPHAIL! - the 'Xmas tree' used for night flying has not got a baby doll on top - and the man with the Aldis is not Father Christmas.

"C" FLIGHT.Course 68.

Against all expectations and prophecies, the majority of Course 68 are still flying. We've lost two good lads - L.A.C. McKellor and the glamour boy of our outfit, namely Private Jock McNeey. Jock is going as a Navigator and one of the Course jokingly said to him one day "If we meet again, keep away from my aircraft, I've seen your Navigation." Jock just smiled and answered - "Dont worry, I've seen your flying." Well best of luck to both.

That happened to F/Sgt. Barlow the other day. He ended up at Vulcan aerodrome and he says he lost his way, but we've heard from official sources that there's a gorgeous blonde in the Sergeants' Mess at Vulcan, so you can draw your own conclusions.

Our Sergeants are wonderful. Take for example a certain young Sergeant Instructor in "C" Flight - he does his own washing and ironing. If you dont believe us, ask him for that photograph of him posing in his undershirt and with a flat iron in each hand.

"C" Flight is also in mourning because Sgt. Boddy has left them. We hope that he ends up in a rotten station so that he'll come back to us soon.

Another Cadet in 68 Course lost his way the other day. He ended up over Calgary and pin-pointed a Beer Parlour on 8th Avenue and map-read his way back to De Winton. All we can say is that if he followed his usual track home, it must have been an unsteady and wavering one.

Course 68 have started Night Flying it seems. One of the aircraft is u/s already. One of the Cadets who is always shooting a line, failed to shoot the fence apparently - must have been a touch of mid-night madness.



David Wright

THANKS A MILLION
TO ART SHEPPIFF
FOR THIS WEEK'S
FRONT COVER

THANKS A MILLION
TO DAVID WRIGHT (LAC)
FOR GREMLIN CARTOONS

"D" FLIGHT CALLING.

Course 67.

Here we are again, folks, but we are afraid that we cant stop to write very much as for one thing we are binding - believe it or not - its true; and for another thing most of our Flight seem to have been behaving themselves except for two of our P/O's who were missing over the week-end - they say they went to Banff - so what?

No doubt you will have noticed the gleam in Toch's eyes again, well believe it or not, contrary to the numerous people who thought he was out for the count, he has turned up for round two and seems to be leading on points, as least she does not sit and get cold in the Cinema these days.

We are glad to see that at last the much talked-of Skating Rink is beginning to take shape, but why place it at the entrance to the Airmens' Mess? The only reasons we can think of are that either someone has a grudge against some airman, or the people responsible think it best that one skates on a full stomach - without skates (we said stonach).

We would like to wish Course 66 happy hunting on their leave and any cracks that we have made about them now apply to 68 Course, we dont waste anything, thats us, but we do seriously wish them the best of luck, and by the way chaps, we coul: do with a few addresses when you get back.

Well Folks, thats all for now, as we now return our noses to the wheel.

Your favourite Reporters
~~are~~ Signing off



P.S. Noticed we have not mentioned them this week? -- Hooray!!



THAT SILENT SECOND - By LAC Rowley.

I wandered solo in a Moth
That floats and drifts at Nature's will
The engine ran without a cough,
And yet the Moth seemed to stand still
A slower crate there ne'er could be
Not even in Eternity!

I put the plane into a glide,
A hush came over everything,
Sweet harps were sounding by my side
I'm sure I heard the angels sing,
And in my head strange forces swirled
Enticing me to leave this world.

Then suddenly its nose dropped low,
The Moth went into a wizard spin,
Did I say Tigers wouldn't go?
Or isnt this a Moth I'm in?
Still to this day I do not know,
How near I was to bliss or woe.

HERO OF THE WEEK.

Who goes out in all kinds of weather?
Who sticks to his post no matter what the cost?

OUR MORSE INSTRUCTOR.R. TIRED.

(We've dropped our middle
initial -- "U").

COURSE 69.

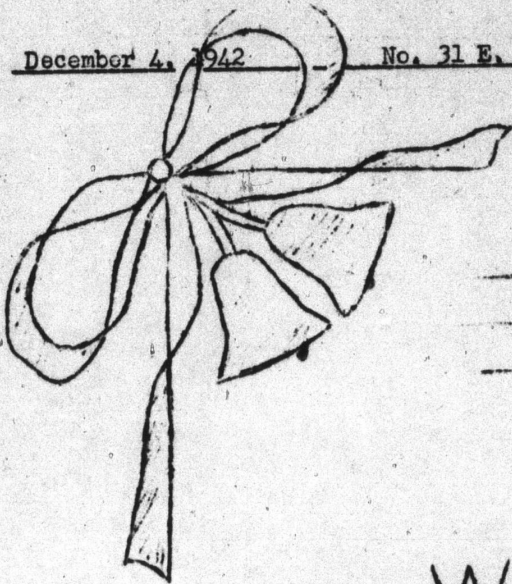
69 Course has made a start at De Winton. This new arrival of strange faces has given the most persistent headache to the N.C.O's. of the Camp. They come with smiling faces, (I am not speaking of the N.C.O's.) and when after a wild hunt for Cpl., he is finally and hopelessly caught in the Canteen, he is sorry but he cant speak English, and he didnt know there was a Parade at 17.15

What about our ferocious looking friend who decided that he was going to prang all turn and bank indicators, as he cannot keep the ----- ball in the centre?

Speaking of civilised people, it reminds me of the old story of the Red Indian who had made a fortune out of selling some oil bearing land to the Vacuum Oil Company and came down to the big City and went to the Hotel. He brought his squaw with him and as he was thirsty one evening, he clapped his hands and the squaw popped up. "Water". "Ugh! ugh!" she said, and she came back with a cup of water. Half an hour later he clapped his hands again and the squaw popped up. "Water". "Ugh! ugh!" she said. Half an hour later he clapped his hands once again and the squaw popped up. "Water". "Ugh! ugh!" she said. Then she came back "No water" -- "I say water" -- "No water" -- "I say water" -- "No water, white man sit on well".

The Aldis test was not the big success it promised to be. There was a first try and after a few fountain pens freezing up and the inter-comm. had started on a wide scale, it was decided that we should have it again. The powers-that-be have sent for the Gestapo to come and check a repetition of the incident. They even want us to throw our right arm in the air in a gesture of joy and enthusiasm.

TO COURSE 66 -- We understand your endurance wasn't so good in the Wet Canteen last night, but that's only one phase of living. We still think you'll get along, and you have our very best wishes for success. Thanks for your co-operation while at De Winton. (Anyway, your oppcments of last night have a lot more time in than you have!) -- The Gremlin.



GALA CHRISTMAS DANCE

WITH

FRIDAY
DEC. 18

JERRY FULLER

AND HIS ORCHESTRA
DIRECT FROM THE PALLISER HOTEL

DANCING FROM 9 P.M. to 2 A.M.

REFRESHMENTS

AND

GIGANTIC FLOOR

SHOW

TICKETS NOW ON SALE

PLEASE

BUY YOURS
IN ADVANCE

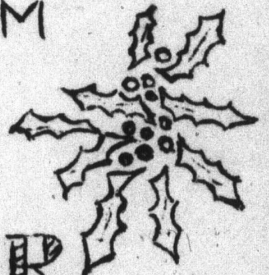
ADMISSION

COUPLE \$ 1.25
SINGLE 75¢

EVENING DRESS
OPTIONAL

FROM
Airmen's Canteen
Airmen's Mess
OFFICER'S Mess
SERGEANT'S
MESS

FROM ENTERTAINMENT
COMMITTEE
MEMBERS



CHURCH SERVICES

Protestants:
 Recreation Hall Sunday Morning
 Holy Communion - 10:00 Hours
 Morning Service - 11:00 Hours

Roman Catholics:
 C. I. S. Building (Lecture Room 5)
 Sunday Morning Mass 10:00 Hours.

LENDING LIBRARY:

Temporarily located in the balcony of the Recreation Hall and open from 6:30 to 7:30 Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings.

CALGARY DANCES

Penley's 8th Ave. (Wed. & Sat.)
 Elks, 7th Ave. (Every night ex. Fri. & Sat.)
 Palliser Hotel: 9th Ave. (Wed. & Sat.)
 Alashar Temple (Sat.)
 Rendezvous - Tues. Wed. Thurs. Fri. & Sat.

CALGARY THEATRES

CAPITOL: "Now, Voyager"-Bette Davis and Paul Henreid
 TIVOLI: "The Courtship of Andy Hardy" Mickey Rooney & Cecilia Parker
 GRAND: "Sin Town" Constance Bennett and Patric Knowles
 PALACE: "Seven Days Leave" Lucille Ball and Victor Mature.

BLUE BIRD TAXI BUS SCHEDULE

Leaving DeWinton
 3:15 p.m. daily and 6:00 p.m. daily.
 1:30 p.m. Saturday only.
 NOTE: Extra Bus Wednesday, Friday and Saturday Leaves At 6:15 p.m.

Leaving Calgary
 11:00 p.m. daily, except Saturday
 11:15 p.m. Saturday only
 1:00 a.m. Thursday and Sunday
 9:15 p.m. Sunday only.

THIS WILL BE THE LAST EDITION OF "THE GREMLIN" UNTIL AFTER THE NEW YEAR, OTHER THAN THE SPECIAL CHRISTMAS NUMBER, which will be on sale at 10¢ a copy Christmas week, and possibly before. So that we may have an estimate of the copies required kindly complete the coupon below and forward to "The Gremlin", c/o General Office, No. 31 E.F.T.S., DeWinton.

Please reserve for me _____ copies of the Special Christmas Edition of "The Gremlin".
 Name _____
 Address _____

NEXT WEEK'S
 ATTRACTIONS
 AT THE
 CINEMA
 RECREATION HALL
 No. 31 E.F.T.S. R.A.F.,
 De Winton, Alta.

SUNDAY December 6 8:30 p.m.

TWO FACED WOMAN
 Greta Garbo-Melvin Douglas-Constance Bennett

MONDAY December 7 8:30 p.m.

EAGLE SQUADRON
 Robert Stack-Diana Barrymore

TUESDAY December 8 8:30 p.m.

UNHOLY PARTNER
 Edward G. Robinson-Edward Arnold

Wednesday, December 9, 8:30 p.m.

T. EATON CO'S
 VARIETY REVUE
 PEP. PUNS & PRETTY GIRLS
 Definitely No Charge for Admission

THURSDAY December 10 8:30 p.m.

GLASS KEY
 Veronica Lake-Brian Donlevy-Allan Ladd

FRIDAY December 11 8:30 p.m.-11:30 p.m.

FREE DANCE
 Recorded Music

CINEMA PRICES

| | |
|----------------------|------|
| Air Force Personnel | .15¢ |
| Civilians | .20¢ |
| Officers & Officials | .25¢ |