



SIMPLICITY WAS KEYNOTE OF LAST FRIDAY'S DANCE

The crowd was unanimous in its decision that 23:59 came too early last Friday. A good time was had by all. Because of the rugby game, the dance could not begin until 21:00 hours so that no prize dances were held. Most of us hadn't time to miss them. The stage was simplicity in itself and was in keeping with a regular dance. The setting was in blue and white.

ALICE'S ADVENTURES IN OUR "M" DEPOT

You've all probably heard of "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland and of her strange experiences there. This is the story of Alice's visit to No. 3 "M" Depot.

Alice approached the above station with some curiosity here the other day—curious because she couldn't figure out how any gate could be so valuable that it required two or three men to look after it. To make matters still stranger, some men who were standing around in a funny little house, had apparently nothing more to do than ask people for pictures of themselves when they went through. Alice had a look at one of the pictures but this only added to her confusion. Since she had no picture with her, Alice merely told one of the men that she would pose if they really wanted to take a picture of her.

Alice then asked if she could go inside as she wanted to see what it looked like. Everyone seemed very polite—in fact they rather annoyed her—for one of them insisted on going with her although he wasn't asked. Nor could Alice figure out why he wanted to bring a bicycle along for she was in no hurry and certainly wouldn't sit on that hard looking thing.

—continued on page six

The officers held a dance in their mess, Saturday evening. Many officers and their ladies from No. 4 I.T.S., No. 3 Recruiting Centre, No. 16 Technical Detachment, No. 2 A.O.S., Northwest Staging Route and U.S.A.A.F., attended. The music was supplied by the station orchestra.

"FIRST LADY" OF No. 3 "M" DEPOT



Mrs. W. G. Webber came to Edmonton with her husband, W/C Webber, last March, from Lachine, P.Q. Since her arrival she has taken a keen interest in the activities of No. 3 "M" Depot. Mrs. Webber is proud of her large family of boys, who practically represent every province in Canada.

Through her good offices, a women's group is being organized on the station.

"The west will always be a lodestone to me," said Mrs. Webber, in a brief interview with *The Airman*.

F/O H. W. Eggleston, formerly of the sports department, Saskatoon Star-Phoenix, has been posted to No. 3 "M" Depot. He'll be recruited pronto to assist in the production of *The Airman*.

Congratulations to the late Cpl. Stewart (now Sergeant Stewart) in charge of the tailor shop . . . which incidentally . . . if you can't find it, is now at the south end of the stores.

KEEP YOUR FEET OFF THE CHESTERFIELDS PLEASE!

The airmen of this depot are very fortunate in having a fine, modern lounge. It should be the desire of all concerned to keep it this way and to give others the opportunity of enjoying it too. Throwing bits of paper, cigarette butts, etc., on the floor only detracts from its good appearance and gives added work to fellow airmen. Use the containers for this purpose.

The new chesterfields are not beds. Sit in them and be comfortable but let others sit in them too. Milk bottles taken from the milk bar should be returned there and coffee cups taken from the dry canteen should be returned to the counter. Give the boys who have this work to do a break. Your co-operation will be appreciated by all concerned.

LOCALS AND PERSONALS

AC1 C. G. Coe and AC1 J. C. Ryan of the Postal Corps, have left for eastern points.

W/C W. G. Webber, C.O., will return from Calgary Saturday, where he was on temporary duty.

F/L J. S. Jackson spent the week end in the famous "Cowtown" of Calgary, the second largest city in Alberta.

Sgt. S. R. Browning has gone to No. 2 I.T.S., Regina, and his home is in Toronto.

OFF PARADE

We speak of a girl as a pippin but she's not an apple. A person who makes puns is called a punster but a baker who makes buns isn't called a bunster. We may quake but we're not all Quakers. We rear children and raise stock. A building is burned to the ground and we say it's razed. An aircraft alights and we say it lands. A man dies and we say he goes to heaven just to be polite. We say a man's balmy when he's cracked. We've a quaint slanguage, don't U think?

ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE

AIR CREW

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Edmonton



FIGHTING COMRADES OF THE SKIES

Where To Enlist

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Calgary

LADIES ATTENDING ORGANIZATION MEETING OF AIRFORCE AUXILIARY



Here are the officers elected: Mrs. G. W. LaRocque, President; Mrs. F. S. Barnes, Vice-President; Mrs. M. A. McIntyre, Secretary. NEXT MEETING, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, at 3:00 P.M., in the Games Room of the Officers' Mess.

MOANS & GROANS FROM HOSPITAL

It must be official that Sgt. Jonnie Prior is throwing away his young life—he has applied for marriage leave, but the big question is, "To which one is he going to share his pay, with the one in Red Deer, or the one in Edmonton?"

LAC Frederick Rose went off the deep end last week and took unto himself a wife. Let's hope that he manages to move around a bridal bed faster than he daes a hospital bed.

Leaving us this week for other stations: F/L J. W. Caldwell, F/L T. W. Garrison, Sgt. S. R. Browning. Good luck to you all. Nursing Sister Farquharson returned from her annual leave, lost a good few pounds weight out at the coast.

Nursing Sister MacLennan will be leaving us soon for distant parts.

LAC D. Sheridan has at last found a white suit to fit him.

Cpl. Pop Wallace and Cpl. Scotty Currie both passed their drill test this week.

LAC R. McDonald, LAC Gudmundson and LAC F. Rose are all on leave.

Sgt. Fred Cudney has had the sniffles all week in the nose—used up enough nose wipes to paper a good size room.

F/L T. W. Garrison returned from leave feeling quite fit.

HOW TO MAKE A BED
By CPL. FORD.

Last Friday evening Cpl. Currie lost his bed card because his bed was so poorly made. He was rather severely reprimanded by higher authorities, much to the enjoyment of Cpl. Ford. The later, however, graciously offered to teach Cpl. Currie how to make a bed. A good deal of ribbing was handed out but Cpl. Currie had mastered the technique in three easy lessons. But—the next day Cpl. Ford lost his bed card. Now the teacher is taking lessons from his former pupil.

PEOPLE ARE MORE FUN THAN ANYBODY
By THE "DUKE"

Hiya, chums! Despite the threats here I am back again with some of the dirtiest doings the Duke could dig up. Come to work this morning feeling perfect and just thinking what a wonderful little woman I had. Why without me even telling her, she had mended a hole in my pocket. But all of a sudden it just struck me to wonder how in hell she knew it was there?

Sure hate to mention that poor guy again, but would someone please ask Flight Clarke if it is the result of that book which was mentioned in last week's "Roomer Killer" that is the cause of the latest letter received from Calgary. I quote the ending:

"Are you always so good, thoughtful and kind?"

Love,
X X X X X X X "Dimples."
(See—am I so stingy this time?)

Then of course comes the latest on the "Works & Bricks" Salesman; Last time I called on you, your husband had just entered the airforce as a flight sergeant; what is he doing now?

The "Duke" is passing out blanks this week to all gals on the station who are to pick out the most eligible man for a "future" hubby. Watch this column for the winner and a personal interview from him in next week's issue.

In my time I have heard of many expressions which are used when two of the opposite "sex" get a lovin', such as: "Smooching," "Muggin'," "Swiping affections," "Necking," "Gooing," "Pitchin'."
—continued on page eight

Here's to the wives
That fill our lives
Like busy bees with honey
They mend our shocks
And darn our socks
And spend most all our money.

COMPARATIVE RANKS

UNITED STATES NAVY	ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE	UNITED STATES ARMY
	MARSHAL OF THE AIR	
ADMIRAL	AIR CHIEF MARSHAL	GENERAL Four Silver Stars
VICE ADMIRAL	AIR MARSHAL	LIEUTENANT GENERAL Three Silver Stars
REAR ADMIRAL	AIR VICE-MARSHAL	MAJOR GENERAL Two Silver Stars
COMMODORE	AIR COMMODORE	BRIGADIER GENERAL One Silver Star
CAPTAIN	GROUP CAPTAIN	COLONEL Silver Spand Eagle
COMMANDER	WING COMMANDER	LIEUTENANT COLONEL Silver Oak Leaf
LIEUTENANT COMMANDER	SQUADRON LEADER	MAJOR Gold Oak Leaf
LIEUTENANT	FLIGHT-LIEUTENANT	CAPTAIN Two Silver Bars
LIEUTENANT Junior Grade	FLYING OFFICER	1 st LIEUTENANT One Silver Bar
ENSIGN	PILOT OFFICER	2 nd LIEUTENANT Gold Bar



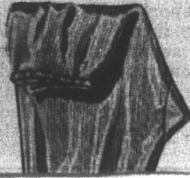
The Third Page Patter

Time to dig up and take in the vegetables—frost is in the ground you know . . . which also reminds us that it sometime snows up in these parts and then Printer Zink and The Duke will be surprised, cause you can't get very far in a SNOWBANK. . . . And on looking back to the past we can only count 8 senior NCO's who are still here that were senior NCO's about the time the Depot opened. . . .

B
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AVEC ELASTIC

This article of feminine attire was quite the vogue in 1922. It was a loss leader (Steven's investigation) at 3 pair for \$1.00. See the elastic top and bottoms. Now seldom seen in smart



BLUNDELL BREAKS SPELL

The headquarters parade on Tuesday morning were overwhelmed with surprise when WO1 Blundell broke the spell of the "short march" and marched them past the longest point they have marched to since the station opened. It is hard to recollect how far the march went but it was at least five blocks farther than usual.

How about the band next time?

CHEER SECTION NEEDED

After attending the rugby games, The Airman feels that a cheering section and a few cheerleaders would go a long way to couraging the boys on the field.

F/L Caldwell, M.O., forwent his cond piece of lemon pie, Friday, S/O Clarke, Messing Officer, Co. 4 Training Command, could sample the pastry from the kitchen the officers' mess. She gave the pastry her stamp of approval. The flight lieutenant had long since given his.

Buy Victory Bonds to protect what you have!

SWING COMMANDERS

There were favors for all and all had fun last Friday night. With the new music in hand the station orchestra let go to the delight of the swing commanders and their petite belles. A sprinkling of officers bedecked with caps and serpentines were also enjoying the night fantastic and the mirth of their partners.

Mr. Fred Youmans saw to it that there was a bevy of dancing hostesses for the lads who have not yet become acquainted yet.

Another dance will be held a week today. Make your date now. Here's the phone!

DO YOU REMEMBER?



When the girls wore their hair in style as pictured? This sketch was drawn by Jack Housez, years ago for a leading department store. See the little "H" on the coiffure. Jack doesn't recall who styled the hair. In fact he doesn't even recall the Edmonton girl who posed for the sketch. Mr. Housez has kept pace with the times so he may draw an up-to-date sketch if you ask him politely the next time he takes your picture.

of seniors and juniors on Monday would make any Hollywood director smile, and laff up his sleeve. . . .

And we could go on writing for pages but the editor only cuts it out and besides he says he has about 25 pages of "junk" at the printers now and me and my ole pals on other pages should sort of lay off in "inches" for awhile and give the rest a chance. . . . So without further adieu, good night and a pleasant Friday. . . . Can you smell the fish?

VANCOUVER BOOSTERS

The boys from the austral slopes of the Pacific, are certainly keen boosters for the coast. The other lads in the Reception Wing under F/L R. Key, officer commanding, say the Vancouverites feel right at home.

Sunny Alberta is still sunny. One of the editors, who lived in Vancouver in 1920-1921, says that for the 31 days in January, 1921, the coast city had exactly 31 hours of sunshine.

FLITTING EAST

Two flight lieutenant medical officers will soon be going east to take the course in aviation medicine. One's married and the other is about to be—so it was no use dangling any good phone numbers before 'em.

will see every man—nattily clad—as if he had stepped out of a band box.

FLAMINGO



This flaming red bird does not play as much havoc with peace-loving homes as his friend the stork. The gals used to wear silk hose (remember?) dyed a flamingo red. As everybody knows what a stork looks like, this flamingo wanted his picture run today. Being shy of red ink he comes out in black.

NEW SELECTION BOARD

Among the new arrivals who will sit on this board are: F/L K. B. Forster, president; F/L W. C. Cumming, M.P.O.; F/O A. C. Atkey, F/O H. W. Eggleston, and F/O T. W. H. Saunders and F/L Turner, M.O.

Their laboratory has been set up—chairs, folding tables, stop watches, etc.

Old time instructors could tell by the size of your nose whether you'd be a good flier. This board is of a scientific nature.

Miss Edmonton, when you give your boy friend back the diamond ring, be sure to keep the diamond.

Coming events cast their shadows before. Dozens of "stork" showers should be on the horizon. This item was handed in by the D.A.P.M., who said some one handed it to him to hand in.

U.S. privates are given \$89.00 worth of clothing on first issue. AC2 Airman have you figured the value of what you're given in the clothing section? The recruit is loaded down—greatcoat, 3 pairs boots, socks, shirts, underwear, jacket, pants, sweater, gloves, ties, housewife, etc. One lad looked at his issue—smiled—and said "Why doesn't the government employ mules? They eat less, carry more, and some people declare are smarter."

A flock of Montreal school teachers went to Bermuda during the summer holidays. They skipped down from their hotel across the pink sand to the water's edge. One unfortunately lost the top part of her suit. She folded her arms. A wee lad saw her scurrying along and called out: "If you are going to drowned those puppies, let me have the one with the brown nose."

Throw your scrap into the fight!

Printers like a good "chase," revel at a smooth "form" and always seem to be after the "quoin."

Tom Yad said, "Bein' broke is as lonesome as bein' good."

"I sent you a letter by fast express,

It reached you quickly, I know
Your answer was sent by freight,
I guess,

It comes so exceedingly slow."
Laugh and the world laughs with you,

Weep and the laugh's on you,
They have a lot of literary girls in Edmonton. I'm a book-worm myself.

Um-m-m Lovey, hold me close—
A "spoon" can't be an overdose.

Geewhillikins! If I don't get married, I'll sure become a bachelor.

Man must work and be worked.
Why not be a woman?
This city is O.K.

In every way,
'Twould be hard to find a better.

I'd be happy and gay
The live long day,

If you'd only write me a letter.

The couple was in an embrace on the platform as the conductor yelled, "All aboard." He wore an air force uniform. The young lady was seen to be weeping as she stepped aboard. Later the conductor noticed that she was still weeping. He thought that it was his duty to console her. "It's too bad that you're leaving your husband." "Oh, he wasn't my husband. I'm going to meet him in Calgary."

F/O G. R. Ling clipped this ad out of The Journal—"Three suits of Stanfield's winter underwear, size 56. Never out of box. Cost \$21.00. Will sell for \$15. Write P. O. Box—, Castor, Alberta." Gee, he must have found his size at last!

ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE

The Airman

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Executive Editor - - - - - S/L C. E. Moffet
 Publishing Editor - - - - - Cpl. J. Bricker
 Sports Editor - - - - - F/O H. W. Eggleston
 Associate Editors:
 AC2 H. C. Braaten—AC2 H. P. Simonson
 Art Editor - - - - - Sgt. D. L. Rodger

Volume 1 EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCT. 2, 1942 Number 14

GUEST EDITORIAL

This the fourth in a series of guest editorials written for THE AIRMAN by the officers and airmen of this depot.—The Editor.

RCAF (WD) OUR PARTNERS

By S/L G. A. HODGETTS.

The Canadian Women's Auxiliary Air Force was authorized in the summer of 1941 to assist the R.C.A.F. by releasing men for aircrew or heavy duties which cannot be performed by a woman. Since that time the C.W.A.A.F. has been made part of the R.C.A.F. known as the Women's Division.

The members of the R.C.A.F. (W.D.) are in this show to do their bit just the same as you and I and are making a notable contribution to the war effort. It must be quite evident by now that manpower will play an important part in the final result of this struggle. We in the R.C.A.F. must realize the need for manpower to carry out the Air Training Plan on the huge scale which has been planned. The

R.C.A.F. (W.D.) are helping to solve this problem and it is our duty to do all we can to encourage enlistments in the Women's Division.

The transition from civilian to service life is even more difficult for the women than it is for men and all R.C.A.F. personnel must accept the Women's Division personnel as fellow members in the service. In brief, the Esprit de Corps of the R.C.A.F. must be extended to the Women's Division and we must all be on the alert to suppress rumors or gossip in regard to airwomen. Any reflection on the character of an airwoman is a direct reflection on the good name of the R.C.A.F. in which we are all proud to serve.

RUMORS

By LAC G. J. E. HARRINGTON.

A very vicious rumor was spiked by a remark made recently by F/L Church in his talk to the personnel of No. 3 "M" Depot.

The rumor we refer to is the one about the rear gunner's job being the most dangerous one in air crew. We are certain F/L Church knows what he is talking about.

There was a very timely article in Collier's magazine a few weeks ago regarding the spreading of rumors and how their spread can be lessened to a great extent.

The writer of this article suggested, that, when a person starts telling you what appears to you to be a rumor, you stop him and ask him if he knows what he is telling you to be the truth, who told him, and if he would be willing to make an affidavit to a responsible military or police authority.

In nine cases out of ten the person relating the rumor will see how foolish and dangerous a rumor can be.

There is one thing we should all remember—rumors can cause death and destruction just as surely as an enemy bullet or bomb.

WOMEN'S MEETING

Well attended was the games room of the officers' mess, Wednesday afternoon, when the wives of all airforce personnel of No. 3 "M" Depot held their first meeting.

The women have been asked to affiliate with a group of airforce women which has been organized and functioning since early in the year.

From all reports, the organization will be a lusty one, and will further the interests of airforce personnel on the station.

Many new acquaintances were made and women from all parts of the Dominion have banded together, to help in every way possible to speed up the war effort. Mrs. W. G. Webber welcomed the new members. The women are to be commended by The Airman, upon their foresight and initiative.



Remember the Time and Place!

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Half Block from the Macdonald Hotel

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Admission 35c

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 for *THRIFTY* People!



I was warned not to let this one out but—ow!—just a second while I dig a bullet out of my back—Think I've changed my mind about it. . . . "Say, Sgt. Eddie Maynard, what calibre are you totin' these days so I can whip out and buy me a cork?" . . . And there's nothing slow about Bob Dunn . . . maybe his flight to Vancouver sorta surprised the girl friend, eh . . . but that's presuming that you got matters all straightened out with her, Robert. . . . And what was that you tell the boys you had in your boots when standing on guard at Buckingham palace a few years back Sgt. Mercer? . . . They tell me scoop shovels are selling at about 'steen cents downtown these days Sarg. . . . Finger bowls in the Airmen's Mess!—You're slipping there Duke. . . . I'd heard from several boids that Jim Morris was an undercover man and just realized this week what was meant by it. . . . That must have been quite a bat she gave you on the ear, Fisk. . . . You should have seen the kid that bust down 82nd on his bike and darn near bust down our Sergeant-Major Harland . . . most of the fellows were hoping the H.Q. parade would hit Jasper for a coffee that morning . . . we hit Jasper all right . . . on the about turn. . . . Overheard in the Mess as the duty clerk slugged up some coffee: O.O. F/O Ross—"Why this steak (?) is burnt black!" . . . Sgt. Joe Kram—"Yes, sir, a mark of respect, sir, one of our cooks died

yesterday." . . . Moerke, have you been cooking again? . . . Glad to report that Joe Rowney is getting along fine now, and he most emphatically informed me that it wasn't his wife's cooking that did it . . . guess a fellow has to defend his bride for the first while. . . . Haven't heard anything of "barbed-wire" Bessie lately . . . maybe the Security Guard boys aren't what they used to be . . . Mrs. Van den Ham: "Dear, you should always knock before coming into my room, I might be dressing." . . . Art: "I don't need to knock, darling, I always look in through the keyhole first" . . . can you imagine that? . . . Jack Blower is getting closer and closer to the real thing every day we hear. . . . "Pick up your dressing there Smallwood," boomed Sgt.-Major Blundell . . . Smallwood peaks down but his pants are still up . . . shakes his head and mumbles that he can't understand the Air Force at all. . . . Was that actually WO2's Smith and Sparling ON PARADE this week . . . headlines, pliz. . . . Yeah, she was a sculptor's daughter—the dirty chiseler. . . . Duck, Sgt.-Major Ted Chudley'll explode when he finds out we go to press on him when he's away on leave, but sweet somethings are better unsaid. . . . Mama, buy me a soldier like Sgt. Cooper. . . . Montie is back, and WITHOUT straw in his hair, too. . . . No presents, please, Bernie. . . . Poor Jean Dancer, her Robert Taylor dream all shot.

ALICE'S ADVENTURES IN OUR "M" DEPOT

Continued from Page One
Presently they saw a number of men—in fact there seemed to be about thirty of them—all walking after each other and hogging the road for there were three lines of them. One man in particular, seemed to be very impolite and was yelling at all the others. What's more, he wasn't a bit sociable for he wouldn't walk with the rest of them. All Alice heard as she went by was someone whistling at her and this strange man asking the others what they were looking at him for.
By this time Alice and the pesky man with the bicycle reached an extremely big building where men were always going in and out—quite often with some rude individual yelling at them. By some coincidence, they seemed to have marks on the outside of their coats on their sleeves. The guide told her that this was where they had their meals and where a few of them worked. Alice talked to one of them and asked him if he liked his work. Whereupon he told her that he wanted to be a pilot. Another said that he wanted to be a radio mechanic. She was told that this was part of their training. This was most puzzling to Alice and she questioned her guide

on it later but he seemed to be just as puzzled as she was and didn't want to talk about it.
After leaving this building, Alice noticed a row of houses that were almost the same except for two or three shorter ones. She presumed they must be for shorter people and let it go at that. Later she was told that they were really race barns but that there were really no horses in them and only people. This was even stranger to Alice than her adventures through the Looking Glass but she knew better than to question her guide again.
It was now nearing 7:00 p.m. and she decided that she had better be going back. On the return journey she noticed quite a few men, each of whom had a piece of paper in his hand while one had a small box to which they all contributed. Alice concluded after watching some of them for a few moments that they must either be hungry or have sore backs for they were proceeding rather quickly to this big building where they eat and they didn't seem to bend over very much.
They now reached this odd little house again where Alice said good-bye to this guide although she thought it rather strange that he wouldn't go with her the rest of the way home as most gentlemen would have done.

PLAUSIBLE REASONS FOR ASKING LEAVE EXTENSION

Here are a few uncopyrighted texts to be kept in mind when you are on leave and signal the commanding officer for permission to extend it an extra day or two:

1. No one sick or dying. Having a darned good time.
2. Missed train owing to a wash-out on the line.
3. Mother and father had a spat and wouldn't talk to me.
4. My girl friend only arrived back today.
5. Wife still laboring. May be twins or triplets.
6. Preacher sick so couldn't get married, but we're going ahead.
7. Baby has the croup—had to postpone christening.
8. Have influenza. In bed with a nurse.
9. Sheaves very heavy. Neighbor's daughter helping me.
10. Chief of police has detained me. I don't know for what.
11. Have two black eyes. You should see the husband.
12. She's a swell blonde. You'd like her.
13. Wife ill. Doctor recommends curetting. Waiting to see the curator.
14. Baby's teething. Still looking for his ring.
15. Wife's a 'phone operator and missed connection.

Telegraph companies advise that there is no extra charge for adding the word "love" to all these texts but it is not advisable.

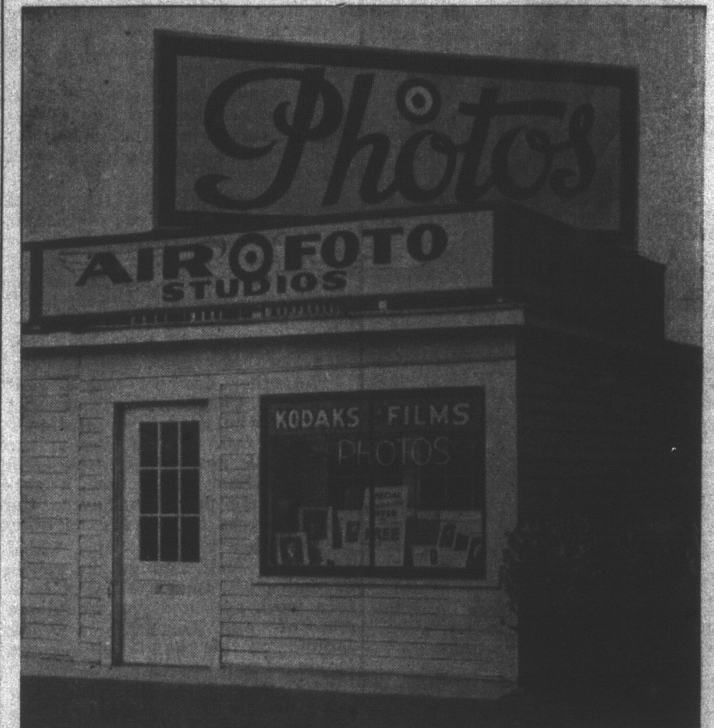
F/O R. BARNHILL



Mr. Barnhill, accounts officer, is right back in his home city. After enlisting he wandered around the prairie for a while, but like a bad penny, he came home to roost. F/O Barnhill's been on leave and is back refreshed—full of vim and vigor.

We observe Cpl. C. Giles of the hospital again after a long illness. He has gone to Hamilton, Ont., to see his family.

Also notice or fail to notice any . . . births and marriages of late regarding depot personnel. What seems to be the trouble fellows?



A Branch of HOUSEZ STUDIOS especially located for your convenience—One half block south of Guard Room. —11404 - 79th Street, Edmonton

ACTIVITIES

**SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3 TO
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9**

Saturday
Football, Clarke Stadium, 20:30 hours. No. 3 "M" Depot vs. University of Alberta.
Free Dance at Downtown "Y"—20:30 hours.

Sunday
Hymn Sing in Canteen Lounge, 12:00 hours.
Concert in Downtown "Y" at 20:00 hours.
Movies in Arena at 20:00 hours.

Monday
Bridge in "Y" Lounge, 19:00 hours.
Table Tennis in Games Room, 19:00 hours.

Tuesday
Bingo in "Y" Lounge, 18:00 hours. Sixteen prizes.
Movies in Arena, 20:00 hours.

Wednesday
Free dance lessons, Downtown "Y", 19:30 hours.
Free dance at Downtown "Y", 20:30 hours.

Thursday
Cribbage in "Y" Lounge, 19:00 hours.
Snooker and Table Tennis Tournaments in Games Room at 19:00 hours.

Friday
Station Dance in Arena at 20:30 hours.

BRUSHLESS PAINT



This isn't the red paint that the army or navy use when they "paint the town red." Owing to the shortage of tin it comes in bottles.

Oh, we didn't mention the airforce, eh? Take it back!

The clothing line in Stores has been given a new dress by F/O W. Trischuk's nomadic carpenters. Even with this set-up it will be just as tough getting something out of there without the usual formalities. If you're greeted with a capitalized "NO", the equipment blokes are just living up to the ethics of their trade.

CHAIN OF COMMAND

I.G. speaking.
Air Chief speaking.
A.O.C. speaking.
C.O. speaking.
O.C. Wing speaking.
Sergeant-Major speaking.
Sergeant speaking.
Corporal speaking.
AC2 Tumbletoo speaking. It's practically done, corporal. (Aside—what would they do without me?)

Mrs. Wilber Hansen has returned from Kenora, Ont., where she spent the summer.

W/C J. E. A. Charest, R. C. Chaplain of Ottawa, paid a visit to F/L J. J. McGarry, R.C. padre of No. 3 "M" Depot.

TOOTHACHES AND EXTRACTIONS

Now that we have a full complement of dental officers on the station, the boys of the Dental Corps are at last able to have a little work done themselves. We could hardly believe our eyes when we saw one of the corporals coming out of the clinic with a wry look on his face, and spurring a little blood.

At last! The boys have finally got their new "glamor suits." Of course, in the good old army manner, everything that was sent up had to be exchanged, but then, wait till you see them!

'Tis rumored that Cpl. Costigan will soon be going on leave, along with Sgt. McCloskey and Cpl. Hamilton. Roy will probably be going to Stettler, "Murphy" to Camrose, and where Cpl. Hamilton is going, no one seems to know. In the past few days he has planned trips which have taken him around the world three or four times.

Emily, our steno (incidentally she is the sweetheart of the Army), surprised us all the other day, when she walked in and said very calmly, "Do you think I should get married?" Apparently she has decided that she will. He is stationed at the I.T.S. here, and is, in Emily's words, "oh, so perfect." "At last," said Emily, "I have met the right man."

Once upon a time, Pte. Miller was in need of some money, and so he came across an old friend with a little boy. "Oh," said Pte. Miller, "'tis a fine kid ye have there. A magnificent head and noble features. Say, could you lend me a couple of dollars?" The friend, looking very provoked said, "I could not. 'Tis my wife's child by her first husband."

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Clinic Sayings: Capt. McIntyre—"I may as well do a prophylaxis on this man too." Capt. Orobko—"I moved my sidewalk today." Capt. Hervieux—"I really fell for that one." Lieut. McIver—"I'll see what I can do." Pte. Cote—"O'mon, honey, let's go blow our cork."

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The other morning when one of the lads was coming to work, he passed a local beer parlor and saw quite a line-up of women waiting for it to open. In the line, he spotted his old friend, Mary. "Hello, Mary," he said, "are you going to have one?" "Oh no,"

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Dale Carnegie got an idea about making friends, and amassed a tidy fortune out of it. But AC2 Larry Hoffman of the Precision Squad is setting the erudite Dale a hot pace by influencing a lot of people Carnegie never got around to. And what's more, his services are free.

It all started when the Precision lads decided to have a get-together that demanded a large number of young women for the boys to squire. The lads were stuck until Hoffman produced a prodigious list, which he said was the cream of the crop of an Edmonton departmental store.

So lengthy was the roster that Hoffman made good on his promise that not one Precision lad need worry about failing to have a date. The alacrity with which the boys responded immediately set Larry up as a one-man lonesome hearts bureau, and undoubtedly the largest east of 101st street.

Larry has been secretive about the source of his list. But as he formerly worked in the same store, it is rumored that it is his "little red book," which he failed to destroy after he got married.

His personal guarantee of every "date" in the list, plus an amazing knowledge of the qualifications and inclinations of every one of the girls adds fuel to the rumor.

Want a date that drinks and doesn't smoke, pets but doesn't dance, 5 feet 2 inches, red hair and a cast in the left eye? Hoffman can supply her. He hasn't been stumped yet.

And Larry has more friends and influences more people than Carnegie ever dreamed of.

was the reply, "it's just the way my coat's buttoned."

And there's old Fred Rice, as hard up as ever (and payday so soon, too). Cpl. Fred Read is back at the A.O.S. for good now. Well, we'll phone the engine room, order full speed ahead and steam out to sea till next week. Weigh anchor, turn the windlass down, and let Cpl. Hamilton out the porthole.

QUESTION BOX

Where is far away?
What makes the wind?
When was last night?
Who took care of men when you were a little girl?
Do you walk when you are shot dead?
Do my bones make my eyes wink?

SUPERIOR CLEANERS & DYERS

The only plant in the City of Edmonton operated by a returned man, trained under the Dominion Government.

Patronize a Returned Man.

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Uniforms 40c
Pants 25c
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CUSTOM MADE SHOES AND REPAIRS

Moderate Prices!
Prompt Service!

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Exotic Chinese Cuisine

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Delicious Canadian Meals

• Pleasant, air-cooled Dining-rooms . . . newly decorated . . . with our famous friendly service . . . add to your enjoyment!

Open: 11:00 a.m. to 3:00 a.m.



10049 - 101a Avenue

Opposite R.C.A.F. Recruiting Station

Edmonton, Alberta

TRANSPORT EXHAUST

LAC Greenhalgh is now eligible for a drill test. Ask him, he knows. How do the shoulders feel, Spinorky?

We say so long to AC1 "Tiny" Higdon, who left for Trenton. Good luck, Tiny, and maybe the boys will get some sleep from now on.

LAC Mowatt is back from leave with a lot of that stuff we call happy cabbage in his pocket, and what else? Too bad you couldn't go to that party Moe.

After supervising the building of our new section, Sergeant Haight, you should remuster to W.&B. as an A Grouper WO1 no less.

Which two of our boys were seen sitting on the street curb, with their heads down around where their feet are supposed to be—and a size 26 in front of them too. But did they want any of it? No!

Ace Gardener got a royal welcome upon entering into our section. Too bad you spoke out of turn eh, Ralph? You'll learn though.

Cpl. Oliver should learn how to duck if he is going to any more of the Recruiting Centre parties. She was pretty nice though, eh corporal.

LAC "Smudegot" Smith claims that his girl was the only good looker at the party, but LAC Wallace says "Yeah from far, far away."

We wonder what LAC Stewart and Sgt. Savage were hunting last week end. This reporter will go so far as to say it was not ducks.

And how did you get over your birthday, Doc. Oh, my head!

And who is the Lil Deicer that phones, LAC Hanson, and says "Hello, Bud dear, my night off is Tuesday. Want to buy a shack?"

AROUND THE "Y"

Tom Goodman, Security Guard, was high point maker in Monday's bridge with a total of 4,340 in 16 hands.

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A. R. Alexander was winner in last Thursday's snooker tournament. Zlotnik was again in the "runner-up" spot.

Don't forget these regular tournaments. Bridge and table tennis on Mondays, and cribbage, table tennis and snooker on Thursday nights.

Next big station dance on Friday, October 9. Bring the lady.

STATION SHOWS

Sunday, Oct. 4: "Three Smart Girls Grow Up."

Tuesday, Oct. 6: "Where Did You Get That Girl?"

EXTRACTS OF LETTER FROM PADRE

Officers' Mess, R.A.F.,

August 21, 1942.

S/L George Hodgetts, No. 3 "M" Depot, Edmonton, Alberta.

Dear Squadron Leader:

I had a very fine time in London as I was not very busy. I saw F/O A. K. Jensen about every day and met a good many of my friends who are over here.

One day I had a station wagon and the driver was "Junior" Flemming who was with us at the "M" Depot. Another of our drivers is here—Kersoff—he just arrived this week and has been in to see me.

Wherever I have gone I have found somebody I knew in the R.C.A.F. in Canada.

Four of us officers, who became good friends at the "Y" Depot and crossed together, have been all posted here. That makes a very happy situation. Three of us are also former Winnipeggers.

We had a big "do" over here on Wednesday as you will have heard from the news. It was a good show and succeeded very well. In addition to plenty of work on this station there is also plenty entertainment—six good tennis courts, softball, football, a golf course two miles away. There is a "Y" cinema or a concert or show almost every night. Sunday evenings we have a picture show in our own mess. Monday evening a very good company put on Leslie Howard's "Private Lives" cost one bob. I saw several good shows in London—the best, I think, was "Full Swing"—Jack Hulbert and Cicely Courtridge at the Palace.

The amazing thing to me is how this country carries on in almost a normal way.

It is a remarkable achievement when one considers all the difficulties of three years of war.

My trip over was very pleasant—exciting enough to be interesting and the ocean calm as a mill-pond.

I am renewing my youth by riding a bike—a station issue and a very necessary one for getting around the station itself.

With all the limitations put on us I cannot tell you the things that would be most interesting to you.

Please give my greetings to the C.O., the officers and men. I shall be glad to hear news if anyone finds time to write.

Sincerely yours,
ARTHUR FORBES.
F/L J. A. Forbes,
R.C.A.F. Overseas.

Maimie says, "What could you and I and a little bird do last year that only the birdie can do this year?" Put a deposit on a new car.

When you feel blue,
There's one thing to do.
Get color blind
And forget it.

According to one of our Australian friends only instructors in Australia wear parachutes as they are short of instructors.

ACCOUNTS NOTES

Accounts lost one of their oldest members when LAC Lyle Humes-ton was posted to No. 2 A.O.S. this week. Lyle was one of the old originals at No. 3 "M" Depot. Our best wishes, Lyle, for speedy promotion.

LAC Joe Rowney is a casualty from Accounts, having been operated on this week for appendicitis. Guess his bride's good cooking was too much for him. Hurry up and get back, Joe, you leave quite a gap in the office.

And another member from Accounts has been struck by the effect of good cooking . . . Jack Blower has at last decided that a good meal and a cosy bed are the main pleasures in life so he is going to tie the knot in November. Jack has been taking advantage of every pass available and he is remodelling a house for his bride-to-be and says he is sure his talents are wasted in Accounts. He should be Works and Bricks with the rank of F/S on entry. "They all get it whether they deserve it or not, so why not me?"

Sgt. Al Bolsby has decided that the Communists have the right idea after all . . . By the way, we notice he is still smoking his pipe.

LAC Cec Piette was really strutting his stuff last Sunday when he was observed proudly walking down Jasper Avenue with a girl on each arm and his chest expanded to its full capacity. What's up Ce?—doing a little picking and choosing before selecting the right one?

Mrs. R. James and infant daughter, Juddy, have joined F/L James, who is on the staff of No. 2 I.T.S., Regina.

AC2 Braatan and AC2 Simonson were riding on the train when it came to an unexpected tunnel. After a startled pause AC2 Braaton asked, "Say, Simonson, did you eat one of those bananas we bought?" "No," was the answer. "Well don't, I just had one and it's blinded me!"

Mr. C. Rollo, group controller, of No. 11 Equipment Depot, Calgary, visited friends on No. 3 "M" Depot Monday. His son is taking navigation at No. 2 A.O.S.



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MODEL "T" RACE MEET

MON., OCT. 12th
(THANKSGIVING)

The Station Barber Shop

Southeast Corner, off Recreation Room.

WE NEED YOUR HEAD TO RUN OUR BUSINESS

H. E. Branscombe

For Your Dancing Pleasure

DANCE AT THE BARN

FIVE NIGHTS
Every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

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Hosiery, Etc.**

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FINGER PRINT
SECTION



PUZZLE - WHAT DID CORP
SAY ???

FOR SUCCESS - KEEP YOUR
EYES OPEN AND YOUR
MOUTH SHUT - FOR
EATING GRAPES - FRUIT
REVERSE THE
PROCESS



RODGER

ODDS AND ENDS IN THE SERVICE

An N.C.O. wrote this in an essay: "It is considered that the first duty of a good soldier is to die for his country. This is a mistake. The first duty of a soldier is to make his enemies die for theirs."

And then there was the Mess Warden who asked a sweating red-faced member of the bull-pen crew, as he came through the meal line, "Hi chum, have you got a pass?"

Of course everyone is reminded, when tramping around the parade square, of the two old maids who went for a tramp in the woods. Incidentally the tramp got away.

Sgt. Cooper: "Well, I guess I'll have to draw sheets and blankets next week."

P/O Hogg: "Why? Are you going to live in?"

Sgt. Cooper: "Yes, my mother-in-law has arrived and there isn't room for the three of us."

In dealing with people who do things that hurt the country's war effort the Courts should temper mercy with Justice.

Then there was the girl who was getting along very well with her English, but she was always puzzled as to whether "lettuce" was a vegetable or a proposition.

Expansion of Basketball Facilities.

The machinery is now in motion to expand basketball within the "T" Depot so that every individual here, regardless of ability may play if he so desires. If you wish to take part report to F/O Bird or to Sgt. Kirkby at once so that schedules may be drawn up. Any group within a flight may organize their own team if they wish. Coaches will be provided if you ask for them.

In order to give every group an opportunity to practice before the schedule gets under way you should enter early. This will enable officials to tell you when you can practice. If enough entries come in there are good possibilities that another court may be provided. Don't stay away on the grounds that you won't get a chance to practice. Everyone will have opportunity to play. Come out and boost station basketball.

The drill sergeant was putting a squad through their first paces. Finally, exasperated at their uneven lines, he roared: "Whatsa-matter! Don't you know how to line up? All fall out and look at the line you've made."

Balance of Edmonton Junior Rugby Schedule.

Maple Leafs vs E.A.C. Friday Oct. 2
U. of A. vs RCAF Sat. Oct. 3.
Maple Leafs vs RCAF Tues. Oct. 6.
E.A.C. vs RCAF Friday Oct. 9.
Navy vs RCAF Sat. Oct. 10.

All above games are at 8.30 P.M. in Clarke Stadium. Come and boost your club.

Keep These Dates Open

Fri. Oct. 9 Station Dance.
Thurs. Oct. 15 Boxing and Wrestling Show.

E.A.C.'s Lead League

The E.A.C.'s, led by the sparkling play of Don Bice, Bill and Jack Ingram, and a number of very bad breaks for the Airman, came out victorious with a 6-1 win over the RCAF on Tuesday evening.

In the first quarter, a kick to the deadline by Bice and a touchdown by Bill Ingram set the score at 6-0. The second quarter went scoreless but in the third period of play a rondo by Black gave the Airmen their first score. Both teams continued their tooth and nail struggle throughout the last quarter but no change of score arose.

League Standing:	W	L
E.A.C.....	3	1
"M" Depot.....	2	2
Maple Leafs.....	1	3

A tip to the security guard. If you have difficulty sleeping during the daytime, try attending the reception wing lectures,----- this should overcome your difficulty.

"Heard of these Lie Detector Machines",?
"Heard of them? ---I married one".

ACTIVITIES

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3 TO FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9

Saturday
Football, Clarke Stadium, 20:30 hours. No. 3 "M" Depot vs. University of Alberta.
Free Dance at Downtown "Y"—20:30 hours.

Sunday
Hymn Sing in Canteen Lounge, 12:00 hours.
Concert in Downtown "Y" at 20:00 hours.
Movies in Arena at 20:00 hours.

Monday
Bridge in "Y" Lounge, 19:00 hours.
Table Tennis in Games Room, 19:00 hours.

Tuesday
Bingo in "Y" Lounge, 18:00 hours. Sixteen prizes.
Movies in Arena, 20:00 hours.

Wednesday
Free dance lessons, Downtown "Y", 19:30 hours.
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Thursday
Cribbage in "Y" Lounge, 19:00 hours.
Snooker and Table Tennis Tournaments in Games Room at 19:00 hours.

Friday
Station Dance in Arena at 20:30 hours.

BRUSHLESS PAINT



This isn't the red paint that the army or navy use when they "paint the town red." Owing to the shortage of tin it comes in bottles.—

Oh, we didn't mention the airforce, eh? Take it back!

The clothing line in Stores has been given a new dress by F/O W. Trischuk's nomadic carpenters. Even with this set-up it will be just as tough getting something out of there without the usual formalities. If you're greeted with a capitalized "NO", the equipment blokes are just living up to the ethics of their trade.

CHAIN OF COMMAND

I.G. speaking.
Air Chief speaking.
A.O.C. speaking.
C.O. speaking.
O.C. Wing speaking.
Sergeant-Major speaking.
Sergeant speaking.
Corporal speaking.
AC2 Tumbletoo speaking. It's practically done, corporal. (Aside—what would they do without me?)

Mrs. Wilber Hansen has returned from Kenora, Ont., where she spent the summer.

W/C J. E. A. Charest, R. C. Chaplain of Ottawa, paid a visit to F/L J. J. McGarry, R.C. padre of No. 3 "M" Depot.

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Accounts lost one of their oldest members when LAC Lyle Humes-ton was posted to No. 2 A.O.S. this week. Lyle was one of the old originals at No. 3 "M" Depot. Our best wishes, Lyle, for speedy promotion.

LAC Joe Rowney is a casualty from Accounts, having been operated on this week for appendicitis. Guess his bride's good cooking was too much for him. Hurry up and get back, Joe, you leave quite a gap in the office.

And another member from Accounts has been struck by the effect of good cooking . . . Jack Blower has at last decided that a good meal and a cosy bed are the main pleasures in life so he is going to tie the knot in November. Jack has been taking advantage of every pass available and he is remodelling a house for his bride-to-be and says he is sure his talents are wasted in Accounts. He should be Works and Bricks with the rank of F/S on entry. "They all get it whether they deserve it or not, so why not me?"

Sgt. Al Bolsby has decided that the Communists have the right idea after all. . . By the way, we notice he is still smoking his pipe.

LAC Cec Piette was really strutting his stuff last Sunday when he was observed proudly walking down Jasper Avenue with a girl on each arm and his chest expanded to its full capacity. What's up Cec?—doing a little picking and choosing before selecting the right one?

Mrs. R. James and infant daughter, Juddy, have joined F/L James, who is on the staff of No. 2 I.T.S., Regina.

AC2 Braatan and AC2 Simonson were riding on the train when it came to an unexpected tunnel. After a startled pause AC2 Braatan asked, "Say, Simonson, did you eat one of those bananas we bought?" "No," was the answer. "Well don't, I just had one and it's blinded me!"

Mr. C. Rollo, group controller, of No. 11 Equipment Depot, Calgary, visited friends on No. 3 "M" Depot Monday. His son is taking navigation at No. 2 A.O.S.

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CHARM NEWS

Key Card returned to work Monday morning (after a couple days' leave) looking quite pleased.

recruits over and picks out the best looker (darn it)... She gets the first chance. Doris Astell of Central Registry has been tripping over our fair city with a certain New Zealander. "Red" over in the Dental Clinic had a breakdown—or at least her bicycle did. Too bad Red, but I suppose it was easily fixed as we see it in perfect condition now. What's this about Dorothy Knight coming to the rescue of one of our steno's one morning? Life Saver Dorothy she's known as now.

PEOPLE ARE MORE FUN THAN ANYBODY

Continued from Page Two. Goo", etc. However, I stand by the following expression as one of the most expressive:

"EXCHANGING TONSILS!"

A woman always reminds me of the sea, sometimes so serene and peaceful, inviting confidence and offering friendship and suddenly turning into the devouring element with treacherous tides, undertows, rip-tides, etc., completely furious and vengeful!

This is fair warning to a certain sergeant on the station that the next time he chisels from an AC2 he will be exposed in The Airman with proof. So get busy Sarge, and pay for that bottle.

And whoever wrote the editorial in last week issue says that the "Airman" has adopted "Patter", "Printer Zink" and "Snoopy Sez." Apparently the rest of us are merely orphkins. Thanks, ayway, Chum(?)

Got quite a kick out of the "Rookies" who mistook a bowl of slop for a finger bowl, after dinner one day last week. (Yet after all laughs were over, it struck us that it would be quite an idea at that).

Then my best gal, who happens to be a coal miner's daughter says: "You can always tell a miner's daughter by the slack in her pants."

Bye for now—CHOO—CHOO—CHOO—I'm heading west!

F/L Reg. Key has assumed command of the Reception Wing. F/O Hansen has gone to Training Wing.

TEN COMMANDMENTS

1. When on guard thou wilt challenge all parties approaching thee.
2. Thou shalt not send any engraving nor any likeness of any airship in heaven above or any postcard of the earth beneath, nor any drawing of any submarine under the sea, for I, the censor, am a jealous censor, visiting the iniquities of the offenders with three months C.B., but showing mercy unto thousands by letting their letters go free, who keep my commandments.
3. Thou shalt not use profane language unless under extraordinary circumstances, such as seeing your comrade shot, or getting coal-oil in your tea.
4. Remember the airmen's week consists of seven days; six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work, and on the seventh day do all thy odd jobs.
5. Honor your King and your Country; keep your rifle oiled and shoot straight that thy days may be long upon the land that the enemy giveth thee.
6. Thou shalt not steal thy comrade's kit.
7. Thou shalt not kill—TIME.
8. Thou shalt not adulterate thy mess tin by using it as a shaving mug. (Applicable to overseas personnel only).
9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy comrades but preserve a strict neutrality on his outgoings and incomings.
10. Thou shalt not covet thy sergeant's post, nor the corporal's, nor the flight sergeant's, but do thy duty and by dint of perseverance rise to the high position of air vice-marshal.

SMOKE RINGS

The short poem to follow is reprinted in THE AIRMAN by request. It was written many years ago and has over a period of time been published in...

They aren't given away. Good Men treat women Like pipes And become more attached to them The older they become! When the flame is burnt out They still look after them, Knock them gently (But lovingly) And care for them always— No man shares his pipe.

—J.B.

CERTAIN ANNUITIES NOT EXEMPT

The Airman viewed a letter from Headquarters, Ottawa, which had been sent in reply to a query as to whether Dominion Government annuities were allowable under the new Income Tax law. It definitely stated that these annuities would not be exempt. If you are subject to income tax and have these annuities, they can not be included in your exemptions. Of course, they may be included later if sufficient representation is made to the authorities at Ottawa.

Cpl. E. Stunell is now in charge of tech. stores. Cpl. J. A. Dunn has charge of the issues and receipts section and Sgt. J. Boucher has taken over barrack stores. F/Sgt. Forsyth is senior N.C.O. in equipment section during the absence of WO2 W. J. Kuehner, who is being Trentonized.

A DRINKER'S LAST REQUEST

Under the shade of a juniper tree Please bury me good and deep, And let the juice from a silo of corn Trickle down to where I sleep. Wrap me around with a gin soaked sheet And splash the coffin with rye; Lay a cocktail shaker under my head, Near my hand some "extra dry." Put a poultice of mash upon my chest And a sackful of hops near my feet, And soak the ground where is my grave With a barrel of whiskey, neat. And close to my head place a barrel of wine, At my feet a keg of beer, And I will sleep with a smile on my face, Year after pickled year.

ODE TO THE BUFFALO

Behold and lo The shaggy buffalo Monarch of the plain, Biologically He's wise and sane. Twice visits his mate In life—early and late Then happily dies inestate.

GAS POETRY

If you get a choking feeling And a smell of musty hay, You can bet your bottom dollar That there's phosgene on the way. But the smell of bleaching powder Will inevitably mean That the enemy you're meeting Is the gas that's named chlorine. When your eyes begin a-twitching And for tears you cannot see, Tisn't mother peeling onions, But that damn gas C.A.P. If the smell resembles pear-drops Then you'd better not delay, It's not the youngster sucking toffee, But that tear gas, K.S.K. Should you sniff a pungent odor As you're going home for tea, You can bet your shirt on it That they're using B.B.C. If you see an oily liquid On the road—be on your guard, It isn't where a bus has parked But that wicked gas—mustard. The peaceful geraniums may Look pleasant in a bed, But dodge their scent in wartime, If it's lewisite—you're dead. Phosgene smells like musty hay, Chlorine is just like bleach, Pear-drops come from K.S.K. Quite distinctive each. Faces itch with C.A.P. D.M. grips the nose, Bittersweet is B.B.C., Teardrops, the eyelids close, Garlic mean that mustard's free, Thought onions by some, Lewisite we all agree, Is like geranium.

WHAT'S THIS!

We are wondering what Rough Ross Donaldson, and Bad Billy Baker were doing behind a certain heater during a rest period the precision squad were having. Does their Vancouver-bred acclimatization force them to remain behind the stove in order to keep warm during "Math" classes? Did you make a good job cleaning up that night boys? To the rest of the camp: They were discovered in a crouching position by the Orderly Officer.

A young mother of two small children in Seattle has accepted wartime employment as an operator of a 14-ton crane in the navy yard. That's feminine patriotism!

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SPORTS



Sports Editor

F/O H. W. Eggleston

STILL THE LEADER

The west still leads in table tennis. After just weeks and weeks, Smalley, of Vancouver, is still top man. In fact he has just enjoyed his sixth consecutive win. His handicap is now up to 8.

CANADIAN RUGBY SATURDAY NIGHT GAME

The team from No. 3 "M" Depot takes the field against the Golden Bears from the University of Alberta, Saturday (tomorrow) night. It will be played under the floodlights at the Clarke Stadium commencing at 20:30 hours.

As the admission is free to airmen, the commanding officer asks every airman on the station to turn out. Let's make it en masse! Root for your own team—so let's go!

The general admission to the public is 25 cents. Take your wife or girl friend and then cheer like the devil.

VOLLEYBALL

There are seven teams of senior NCO's which are getting underway and we do hope that we will be able to play a station team or other teams who are entering the league.

Players are requested to turn out and report to Cpl. Gusola every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings at 18:30 hours on the Sports Field.

BOWLING

The PTI's are wondering if the boys of the bowling team are a little afraid of them as they were not allowed to enter a team when they made inquiries regarding the league.

BOXING AND WRESTLING

Boxers and wrestlers wishing to participate in our boxing and wrestling show report to Cpl. Stevenson on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday in the arena at 18:30 hours. Beginners are welcome.

BASKETBALL

Sgt. Kirby's basketball team is looking for opponents and they figure they can't be taken so if anyone feels they are well up on the game, gather a team and we will arrange the game.

BODY BUILDING

Body building classes are in progress every night in the room behind the Joek Room or Sports Shack. Anyone interested meet Cpl. Stewart there any night at 19:00 hours.

COMMANDOS

Commando course is being constructed so watch your steps boys as it will be tough enough to make you tough.

SOCCER

Station soccer team played a well matched game last Tuesday against I.T.S. which ended in a one-all score.

Soccer team are open to a challenge match at any time or haven't we any takers.

BOXING AND WRESTLING

Boxing and wrestling practices are being carried out and things are shaping out for some good matches. However, the PTI's say they are short of wrestlers. If you like to wrestle don't fail to get in touch with one of the physical training instructors. They'll let you know when to turn out for practice.

RUGBY

The station junior team won a game against the Maple Leafs, 6-3. The station senior team lost to the U.B.C., 8-4, at University Stadium.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

WO1 Hec. Shaw: "And so help me!"

Sgt. Bill Barnes: "I'm going back to rejoin the Chinese Air-force."

WO1 Jim Blundell, the day of pay parade: "Don't forget this pay parade boys."

Sgt. MacKay and F/S Smith in unison: "We'll take you two for a buck and double score all you make."

Sgt. Bolsbey and Sgt. Darling (in answer to the above): "We'll take a slice of that," and did.

the depot team a 6-0 lead over the Leafs at the end of the first half.

In the early minutes of the third quarter Dutchak opened up the Leaf rush. He plunged for a first down on the R.C.A.F. 35-yard line and on a beautiful placement kick gained three points for the Leafs.

In the last quarter both teams fought as hard and moved as quickly as a cat on a tin roof, and all to no avail. Feeling became tense and on two occasions the Leafs were penalized for bringing fists into play. Pressure by both teams continued throughout but the quarter proved to be scoreless and the game finished a 6-3 victory for the R.C.A.F.

POLAR BEARS DEFEAT ARMEN

The University of Alberta Polar Bears opened their rugby season with an 8-4 win over the R.C.A.F. in a game at Varsity Stadium last Saturday. Dr. Newton, president of the University kicked off to officially start the new season.

In the first quarter Bob Clement kicked and Gilchrist was rouged behind the Bear line giving the R.C.A.F. the first point of the game. However Gilchrist kicked at the end of the quarter and tied things up at 1-1.

The Bears really took control of things in the second quarter and under the driving force of Fairbairn, Hutton, and Schraeder came through with a touchdown by Schraeder and a convert by Simpson giving them a 7-1 lead at the end of half time.

The R.C.A.F. put on the pressure in the third quarter and at one time Clement had only a yard to gain to bring in a R.C.A.F. touchdown. However, his advantage came on the third down and the Polar Bears got possession of the ball. The University team were not able to get the ball out of the danger zone before Black downed Schraeder for a safety touch lifting the R.C.A.F. score to three.

The last quarter was evenly played by both teams. Each gained a point by rouge plays by Black and Torrance leaving the final score at 8-4.

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ROOMER - KILLER

By "BOARDER LOUSE"

Yes! The latest gag around the station now is to look around until you find an airman who has the change for a "five spot." Then borrow a dollar!

The explanation for the poor driving my friends is now explained by the experts. The average woman blinks twenty-five times per minute and as scientists claim a blink lasts one fifth of a second, thus she drives five minutes with her eyes closed out of every hour. And fellows you all know by now, just how much a woman can do in five minutes.

Yes dear readers, it is a fact that the "Duke" is a married man. Strange isn't it how a married man can get around so much!

Yes doctor, I will warn the lads to be very careful of strange drinks and strange women:

A woman is like a bottle of Scotch, Both of them I find nice to touch, Too much of each makes you wild and gay,

One sometime forgets the following day.

When you're out be sure to carry a watch,

And lads, be careful of any strange blotch,

Maybe, by touching either you can be full of pep,

But both can carry a disease, so watch your step.

And Mr. Isidore would you please explain with patience to your band that "Eight to the Bar" doesn't mean to rush for the wet canteen!

Yes lads it is a fact that the food is sometimes carried from the kitchen to the hospital in "bed chambers." My! My! I'll bet there are more than a few surprised gentlemen on this station when they read this. Yes-No?

The most amusing incident of the month was the request of Librarian AC2 Day to have two or three fatigues to help clean up the Library. Plentiful, eh what? As Sgt. Maynard would say, "You're busy as a bee aren't you, dear."

READING BETWEEN THE LINES

By "VERITAS"

Tobacco is a dirty weed, I like it. It satisfies no normal need. I like it. It makes you thin, it makes you lean, It takes the hair right off your bean.

It's the worst darn stuff I've ever seen. I like it.

We're just getting over a trip to Ottawa, where we roomed with twelve of the nicest strangers we ever met. We always did believe that it was bad luck to sleep thirteen in a bed. The hotel was so crowded we could only initial the register. . . . Two professors were arguing about pre-natal influence, or whether or not what happens before you are born affects you. One of the professors said that it was all nonsense and that there was nothing to it. "Why," he said, "just before I was born my mother stumbled over a stack of gramophone records and cracked everyone of them, but it didn't affect me, affect me, affect me." . . . A landlord in San Diego, California, was complaining about his tenants and the water rates. "It's a sin. They bathe every day." . . . This war is sure to change the status of women. Our son, who is just learning to talk was walking down the street and saw a woman in slacks. "Man," said he. By the time he's old enough to make practical use of the knowledge, we may know how to explain the difference to him.

TO LIBRARY PATRONS

As per usual, much abuse is being made of a "good thing." We see by the library records that many books are long since overdue, and that many patrons have more than one book. Please check immediately and return the extra or overdue books. If you are not certain of the time limit, inquire as you leave the library.

"All my life," she said, "I've been seeking the ideal man—and oh! What a lot of fun I've had missing him."

"Farmer Fiddlers" who, by the way, happened to be managed by his "DAD." Comprenez vous, Geoff?

VIVA MEXICO

Miss Kay Stidham, Tempe, Arizona, has remembered The Airman again. She graciously sent a copy of the Arizona Highways magazine. It's the "Salute to Mexico" edition. "Como Mexico No Hay Dos! A charming truth charmingly put! Like Mexico there are not two. Not so charming as in Spanish, but still a truth. There is only one Mexico. Mexico is unique."

"Viva Mexico! Vive La Republique! Viva Liberstad! Viva Comacho!"

F/L T. W. Garrison, M.O., spent a week's leave at Westlock, Alta.

THEATRES

AVENUE

Starting Saturday: "International Squadron," R. Regan; also "Our Wife," with Melvyn Douglas and Ruth Hussey. Starting Wednesday: "Tobacco Road" and "Confessions of Boston Blackie."

CAPITOL

Starting Thursday for one full week: "This Above All," Tyronne Power and Joan Fontaine.

DREAMLAND

Starting Saturday: "This Way Please," Fibber McGee and Molly with Betty Grable; also added attractions. Starting Wednesday: "The Little Foxes," with Bette Davis and Herbert Marshall, and added shorts.

EMPRESS

Starting Friday for six days: "Wings for the Eagle," Dennis Morgan and Anne Sheridan. Starting Monday for three days with the above, "I Was Framed."

RIALTO

Starting Saturday: "Flight Lieutenant," Pat O'Brien, Glenn Ford and Evelyn Keyes; also "Mask of Nippon." Starting Tuesday, "Moscow Strikes Back," and "Jailhouse Blues," with Anne Gwynne and Nat Pendleton.

STRAND

Starting Friday: "Submarine Raider," John Howard; also "North to the Rockies," Bill Elliott and Tex Ritter. Starting Tuesday: "Bachelor Mother," Ginger Rogers and David Niven; also "Of Human Bondage," Bette Davis.

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