



We will push on

Let's Help
Edmonton to
Go Over the Top!

MRS. W. G. WEBBER AND AC2 R. McVICAR



Mrs. Webber, wife of Wing Commander W. G. Webber, our commanding officer, chose AC2 R. McVicar of No. 3 "M" Depot, to accompany her to Loan Headquarters, Jasper Avenue, when she purchased a bond, Monday.

The young airman gasped with surprise when he learned the identity of his fair escort.

to Victory!

THE VICTORY LOAN DRIVE

The eyes of the world are upon us
To see how hard we strive
To prove our desire for freedom
By our new "Victory Loan Drive."
This will prove to all
When we go over the top
That nothing living or dead
Shall Canada's determination stop.
So all you loyal Canadians
Let us work to the bitter end
Deprive ourselves if we must
And lend, and lend, and lend.
Let Hitler and the Gestapo
See us united in the "Cause"
And even in the hour of victory
We shall never waiver, falter or
pause.

This time we shall not stop
But rid the world of fear
So that we can rest in the future
In peace, from year to year.

LAC KELLINGTON, K. C.
R.C.A.F.
Edmonton, Alberta.

N/S B. M. Ofstedal, graduate of General Hospital, Calgary, is the latest acquisition to the nursing staff.

F/L Daniel, medical officer, of Recruiting Centre, Vancouver, was visiting friends here, Wednesday. He was the first officer who acted as orderly officer when No. 3 "M" was opened.

DAGGER IS PRESENTED TO VICTORY LOAN OFFICIALS

At an impressive ceremony in the Arena, Sunday, October 18, the Commando Dagger was presented to the chairman of the Victory Loan Committee. The Arena was full to overflowing for the short ceremony. Music was supplied by the No. 3 "M" Depot Band.

MART KENNEY PLEASES HUGE AUDIENCE, ARENA

The Mart Kenney Dance held in the Arena on Saturday, October 17, was a success from a financial point of view and from an entertainment viewpoint. The crowd had lots of fun. Lots of money was raised to send milk to Britain and that topped it all.

Highlight of the evening was the orchestra being directed by a civilian lassie, an American airman, a Canadian sailor and a sergeant pilot.

STYLE NOTES FOR FALL

Airforce blue tunic, pants to match, greatcoat, wedge cap, blue shirt, black tie, black shoes and socks, black leather gloves. Hundreds of young men are subscribing to the popularity of airforce blue. About the only thing that the lads can exercise their own choice in is pyjamas. And girls! Wonder who in Ottawa forgot to include pyjamas?

IRON OWN BED SHEETS

The Airman was privileged to read a letter from an AC2 who is stationed at a certain unit in the east. Before remaking their beds in the morning they have to iron the sheets—also pillow slips! AC2 Jack Canuck says, "Who thought that one up?"

Miss A. Dunn, of Ottawa, who has been the house guest of Wing Commander and Mrs. W. G. Webber, has returned to her home.

LIFEBUOY FOLLIES

The Lifebuoy Follies program, presented by Lever Brothers, comes to the Arena on Monday, October 26, at 19:30 hours.

The program is advertised as "a pot-pourri of humor, high jinks, dancing and assorted antics with Jimmy Devon, Sasho Dener, Jack Ayre, Pat Rafferty and those personable lovelies Helen Bruce, Mildred Morey, Irene Hughes, and Dorothy Merrall."

It should be a great event. Fred Youman informs us that the boxing ring which is used as a stage, is going to be enlarged for this show and seats are being arranged on the Arena floor to accommodate a large crowd. The concert is not open to the public but every airman may bring one friend. Whatever you do—don't miss this show.

WOMEN'S CLUB

Hon. President (to be elected).
President: Mrs. G. W. LaRocque.
Vice-Pres.: Mrs. F. S. Barnes.
Secretary: Mrs. M. A. McIntyre.
Phone 82194.

Meetings: First and third Wednesday of each month.

Place: Games Room, Officers' Mess.

All wives of officers, NCO's and airmen who are on No. 3 "M" Depot are eligible to join the Women's Club.

Watch next week's issue of The Airman for an announcement about the free sock mending service being inaugurated by the Women's Club.

Victory will be won
Despite the Ruthless Hun.

LIFEBUOY FOLLIES

Monday, October 26th at 7:30 p.m. ★ FREE

Each Airman Allowed to Bring One Friend

TRANSPORT EXHAUST

Once more we regret to say one more has gone the way of the rest . . . aircrew. They should close that trade or the M.T. will be no more.

We have lost our collector of discoloration on the upper part of the face. That jitter bug boy Roy Wells. Well good luck (Sgt. A.G.)

Cpl. Oliver looking better since the moosehead left.

Showers rushing the season praying for snow to try out the snow plow. Greenhalgh getting in his way under the plow instead of behind it.

FOR HIRE

Gear clashers, hack pushers and car washers. Apply own hand writing to Sgt. Haight. Applicant must be DRAFT exempt. We don't pay well but the hours are the longest on the station.

GESTAPO NOTES

We would like to introduce our column effective from this date on, as we believe that we could put some articles in The Airman that we are sure our readers would enjoy reading as the Service Police are one of the busiest sections on the station, working 24 hours a day 365 days a year and 366 days a year on leap year, and believe me the airmen are really keeping us on the hop and therefore we would like to submit our "Quips and Quirps" for the paper and trust that you will enjoy reading our column.

We are wondering why all the airmen and people around town are so inquisitive as to the whereabouts of Cpl. Silverman of the Gestapo. It's only temporary duty folks and not a posting.

We are all very glad to see our friend (I mean . . .) all dolled up in his "Blues." They finally got one to fit you eh, Sarge McPherson? You better drink less "cokes" or you will really have a hard time getting one to fit you with the shortage of cloth these days.

We notice Cpl. "Bob" Arkinstall these days right in there pitching. "Bob" is one of our old reliables boys, so do as he says if checked up on and don't monkey around, take advice.

We are very happy to tell you of our Flt./Sgt. Langford, J. W., by name who is a very good S.P.S.I. investigator. Flight is a very quiet sort of a fellow but a very keen worker so beware of him if you see him around with a blood hound and his monical, as you will know that he is on the trail.

The guard house is a very lively place these days with our American friend Schumate back to keep us company. As Georgia says, "There's never a dull moment around here" (Bang).

Who was the Aussie that reported the loss of his upper partial plate of teeth? People are sure losing odd things these days.

And last but not least if you had looked closely on the Victory Loan Parade you would have noticed a few Service Policemen on parade. My what's this war coming to.

AROUND THE "Y"

Cobber meets Cobber. Scene: the "Y" office on Sunday morning. Two visiting Aussies from a southern Alberta station trying to locate a pair of pals not seen since leaving home. The visitors went through Lachine "M" Depot and now seek the lads who came to No. 3. All Aussies were away on 48's but a flock of phone calls found these two billeted by the Hostess House and in an hour's time the four "cobbers" were united once more.

Surprise! Smalley is back. And he won the table tennis contest again, or should we say, as usual. That eight point handicap still dogs him so keep on trying racketeers.

When in London drop in at the Beaver Club, popular rendezvous operated by the Canadian Y.M.C.A. Since it's opening at the start of this war nearly four million men have visited the club. In a recent week the record number of 50,707 service men passed through its doors. Drop in. You'll be sure to find a friend.

Movie Shows Coming Up

Friday, October 23: "Joy of Living," with Irene Dunn and Doug Fairbanks, Jr.

Sunday, October 25: "That Certain Age," with Deanna Durbin.

Tuesday, October 27: "Allegheny Uprising," a drama of early American days, starring Claire Trevor and John Wayne.

Next Station Dance on Friday, October 30. Date her up.

See you at the variety show Monday. Lifebuoy Follies, here I come. Show starts at 7:30. Twelve o'clock pass for you to take the lady friend home.

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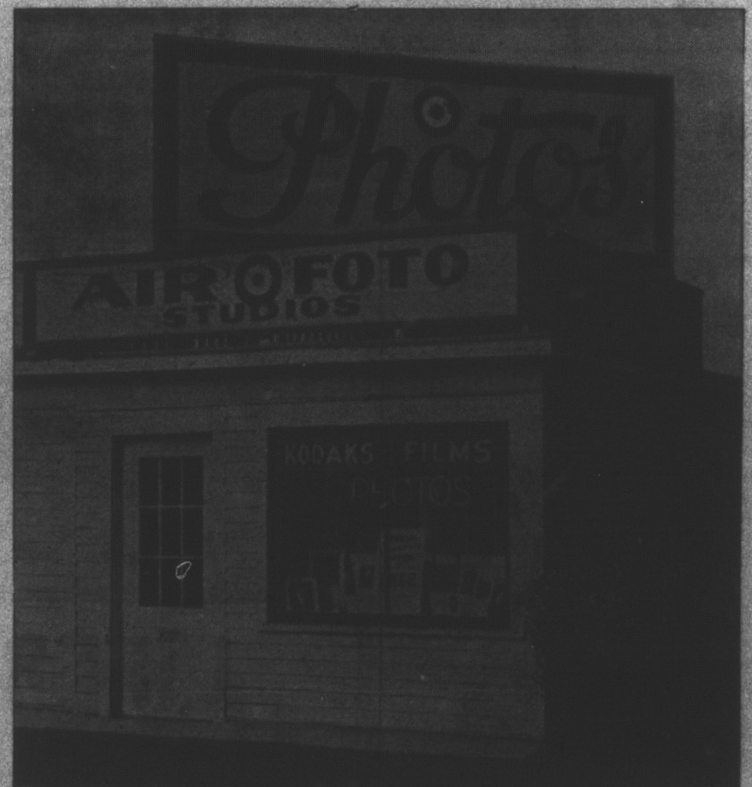


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ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE

The Airman

Published every Friday at No. 3 "M" Depot, Edmonton, Alberta, in the interests of airmen, by kind permission of Wing Commander W. G. Webber, Commanding Officer.

Volume 1 EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCT. 23, 1942 Number 17

The editor requests the co-operation of the contributors and columnists in making The Airman a publication of the first water. Double-pointed or suggestive jokes will be tabu. A good maxim to keep in mind is: "If in doubt leave it out." Thank you kindly, boys, and Auntie Patter!

ANOTHER FOE—INDIFFERENCE

By F/O E. V. ROSS.

It is rarely that I am stirred from my role of an observer of humanity to put into words the observations I make and the conclusions I draw as I watch my fellows travel along the pathway with me. However, as the war has progressed, I believe that most of us have been forced to change our outlooks and to look facts that we had previously ignored squarely in the face. It is that which has given me the courage to appear in THE AIRMAN.

Our greatest enemy is Nazilism, and it's ideology. This is the foe which threatens to destroy Democracy, which we believe is the finest way of life that could possibly be evolved for mankind. This is the foe which we see before us as we plan and work to perfect the machine which one day will destroy the loathed enemy. This, our greatest foe, can be destroyed only by the total and sustained effort of each and every individual within the service and without.

There is another foe. One not so highly publicized. One which can eat at the very vitals of our society as the insidious vaporings of Nazilism have eaten and rotted the very heart of some of the countries of the world. This foe is all the more dangerous in that we may individually fall prey to it and thus collectively weaken our whole structure. This, the second foe is within our country—INDIFFERENCE. Indifference to the immensity and the grim reality of this struggle for our very existence.

Some of you may have read "Bill Jones is Dead," an editorial in a late issue of the Kiwanis magazine. (See page 6 in this issue). If you can read that and not be moved to a higher resolve and a greater clarity of purpose in your daily work, you are more of stone than human flesh.

Indifference creeps in when the routine of daily work becomes a bore. The same job day after day, on the parade square, in the kitchen, in the office, in any walk of life can become just a job without any end in itself if we let ourselves stop thinking of the larger objectives of which we form the smallest cogs in the minutest of wheels. As each and every cog of each and every wheel has its own vital part to play in the functioning of the machine, so each and every one of us has his own part to play in the prosecution of this struggle to make a world worth living in. The creeping, crawling influence of indifference can be as sand in the wheels of the machine.

Let us then with the utmost of courage cast aside INDIFFERENCE, face the facts and in so doing abolish the bloody tyranny of Nazilism and all it embodies from the face of this, our world, which we have resolved to make a finer place.

EDIQUIPS

Last Friday's parade was a fashion plate one—it was a preview of what the young airman will wear in greatcoats this Fall and Winter. You should have seen the "paress" on the greatcoats and trousers since the press shop has gone into operation. No. 3 "M" Depot leads!

The staff of The Airman wishes to publicly thank the station finance committee for making a grant that assures the constant publication of this weekly. The Airman has a paid-up circulation of 1750. It is the only avenue through which local and national advertisers can put over their message to the entire personnel of No. 3 "M" Depot. Advertising is solicited on the merit as a truly good medium. Our staff is limited and changes frequently so if The Airman advertising solicitor does not approach your firm, please phone Cpl. J. Bricker, 73531, and he'll arrange for your advertising copy to be picked up. The rates are low. No person connected with The Airman draws a remuneration. Your support is sincerely solicited.

Plastic buttons and buckles are being used to replace brass. Less "spit and polish." One conservative remarked that the airforce was running short of brass but the government was not.

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We dragged ourselves back anyway . . . sort of a defeated VICTORY PARADE as it were. . . In the nomination spot for prizeboner of the week is LAC STEAD . . . you gotta hand it to a fellow though when he can split the parade ground in the morning jaunt for H.Q. lineup and get away with it. . . Celebrations for hooks, crowns and wreaths are naturally expected to be good, but that must have been a paramounter last week wetting an equipment wreath, and it must have taken more than a few AIRMEN to tuck the SGT-MAJORS to bed that night . . . ah, those mornings after . . . the H.Q. gang just want to pass along the word that AC2 SUTHERLAND who is operating the canteen in the Arena is doing one swell job . . . keep it up, fella. . . Hear that CPL JACK McDONALD was thinking of claiming damages from the city for his accident . . . funny the stories you pick up when a fellow bashes in his nose, isn't it. . . Haven't seen our eligible bachelor J. D. CAMPBELL around the Shasta lately, guess the girl friend from Calgary hasn't been up in these parts lately. . . Just what BEEFY BROOKS was dreaming of on Monday night I'd like to know . . . he jumped out of his second storey bunk in the middle of the night, shook his head and climbed back in . . . you sure must have visualized her as the real thing Brooksie. . . And speaking of moving to the city in BUNCHES OF SIXES . . . did you see CPL. OLE FORREST take a bow when H.Q. No. 1 flight roused a bit of applause from the crowd on Jasper. . . "That's me public" sez Ole. . . This is even better though . . . FLT. JACK LANGE just finished

informing FLIGHT GAR SCOTT to "settle down" when someone yelled a "hello" from the crowd, when out comes a loud "Hi Langeie" from a young female two-some on the curb . . . pardon the haw, haw. . . Never knew that DON DICKSON was the type to take a sergeant-major's word so explicitly. . . Don't break ranks men, do it where you are," yelled WO1 SHAW. . . Why, Dunald! . . . Tuesday morning Hook Signs filed a complaint that the bill boards at 105th Avenue and First Street had been washed out. . . SGT-MAJOR BLUNDELL refused to comment on the situation. . . When we got that "RIGHT DRESS" in the dark it might have been a bit timely at that . . . with all the droopy drawers after that march. . . ERIC WETMORE when interviewed exclaimed that it was a wonderful outing but that when he removed said boots on retiring he couldn't locate any socks. . . That's nuthin', Pat Buchan's unravelled at Jasper. . . Did you hear that "LOOK, MAMA, THERE'S MY DADDY!" when the No. 3 "M" parade was swinging down the main drag? . . . the first four files went crimson . . . the next two, deep red . . . the SUPERNUMERIES stuck out their chests and strutted . . . FLT. CRONE whispered "Bless the little fellow" . . . SGT. . . . breathed a low, "Gawd, they've caught up with me" . . . like a good airman (?) SY DEANE looked straight to the front. . . With the wind and the dust in my hair. . . Programme, programme, get your programme—you can't tell those that fell out of the big mob from those that didn't without a programme.

AIRCREW SELECTION BOARD



Having the distinction of being the first to have their pictures run in THE AIRMAN twice in succession, we again present the New Aircrew Selection Board. Last week, our printer took an extra drink when our proof reader was not looking and threw out the names of the above officers. We give them to you again.

Reading from left to right: F/L W. C. Cumming, F/L K. B. Forster, D.F.C., President; F/O A. C. Atkey, M.C. and Bar; F/O T. W. Saunders, F/O H. W. Eggleston, F/L J. G. Turner, Medical Officer, is absent.

OPERATION OF A METEOROLOGICAL OFFICE

ARTICLE 2. (Clip for Further Reference).

The Meteorological Office is one of the most used places on a modern airport. To it come the crews of all aircraft, about to take off, for information vitally important to the safety of their flight. They want to know what the weather along and about their route will be.

In order to obtain this information a vast system of observation and inter-communication has been set up.

Across the North American Continent the governments of all three countries have established weather observation posts. Each hour an observer records the type of cloud at his station, the number of tenths of sky covered by cloud, wind direction and speed, the visibility, the temperature, the dew point, the pressure, the barometric tendency, which is its amount of rise or fall, the amount and kind of precipitation and if there is any obstruction to visibility, it too is given. All this information is coded to reduce the costs of transmission, then it is forwarded by teletype or telegraph to a central office. From the central office it is relayed to all stations in the area where it might be of interest.

Besides these hourly reports an observation of general importance is taken every six hours. Four times every day each observation post prepares what is called a synoptic report embracing the same information as the hourly report. These reports, however, are sent to every forecasting centre and to every airport across the continent. From these reports maps (synoptic charts) are drawn up. Each observation post is represented by a small circle; and about each circle the before-mentioned weather data is placed. The chart is now ready for the forecaster.

The forecaster begins by locating areas of low and high pressure, then with red, blue and purple pencils he marks in the fronts. The red line which he draws marks the fore part of a mass of warm air (warm front) which is moving across the continent. The blue line likewise marks the fore part of a cold front. The purple line marks an occluded front which is the name given to the line where a cold front has overtaken a warm front and along which a great deal of bad flying weather is to be found.

When the fronts have been located, lines are drawn which connect localities of equal pressure (isobars). The isobars tell a story about the wind at the hour of observation. If they are close together, the pressure gradient is steep, and the winds are strong; if far apart, the opposite is true. And since winds blow across isobars at an angle on the earth's surface, and along the isobars above 2000 feet, the forecaster is able to calculate their speed and direction in the upper strata. This information is always asked for by aircrew about to go aloft.

By looking at a synoptic chart a forecaster or pilot can obtain a picture of the weather at any point on the continent at a moment's glance. Storms are always associated with fronts and move with them. Precipitation areas are shaded in green; fog may be located by the yellow pencilling on the map, dust, smoke, etc., appear in brown pencil.

All members of aircrew should acquaint themselves with these markings, pilots and observers must; because the ability to read a weather map, and to ask intelligent questions of the meteorological officer on duty is the difference between flying safely and the quick destruction of valuable property and highly trained personnel.

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Front Row (Left to Right): Corporals Chase, Kennedy, Bullard, Crenell, Fitzgerald, Young, Labrie, Morrison, Bryson, Anderson, Carr, Reid, Stewart, Stanell, Doel, Wagner, Irvine, Lunney. Second Row: Corporals Bell, Slattery, Symington, May, Seymour, Keller, Forrest, Barrett, Young, Wenborne, Lawson, Wallace, Buchan, Ford, Newton, Burt, Macdonald, Granite, Acker, Wolstenholme. Third Row: Corporals Jones, Dunn, Evans, Sjerven, Nagy, Noonan, Riley, Miller, Vandenharn, Davis, Oliver, Garbutt, Manuel, Penson, Currie, Riedwieg, Upshall, Gillard, Schooler, Allardice. Back Row: Corporals Palmer, Stevenson, Robinson, McLelland, Adkin, Ferris, Ritch, Darbey, Hughes, Anglin, Turecki, Williams, Kosick, Grant, Zuleger, Laing, Gusola, Stewart, Smith, Arnott, Bricker, Robbins.

BILL JONES

BILL JONES is dead.

Bill Jones had just graduated from agricultural college. He was ambitious to put into action all he had learned about conservation of soil, better breeding of cattle, rotating crops, because his dad's farm was in pretty bad shape. When the war came, Bill enlisted in the Army.

Bill went to the Philippines and the little town where he was billeted was overrun by a horde of Japs. Bill fought as long as he could and then, under orders, surrendered. They tied his hands behind him and a Jap soldier started to rape a white woman. He had torn her blouse off when Bill kicked him in the belly, and three Japs waiting their turn rammed their bayonets into Bill's guts.

This happened about the time you were telling the folks at your house that it was all darned nonsense to ration sugar because cake and candy were certainly no diet for soldiers.

Bill Jones is dead.

He was a soda jerk in a small town, and when the bands blared and the flags fluttered, he signed up for the Navy. They put him on a torpedo boat. He learned to wear his hat on the corner of his head, and to roll when he walked. Then his boat got into a scrap down in the South Seas. Bill stood by his gun and laughed as he fired it, but a shell hit the deck beside Bill. When he tried to pull himself to his feet, he saw that his right arm was in the scuppers five feet away. He reached for his gun with his left hand, and then things went black. The list of the ship rolled a dead sailor into the scuppers where his dismembered arm lay. Its extended thumb touched the tip of his nose, so that in death as in life, Bill was thumbing his nose at the Jap ship that got him.

This was just the same day that you were raising hell because they were rationing gasoline, and for fear you couldn't drive up to the lake to go fishing every week-end this summer, you hid four cans of gasoline in your garage.

Bill Jones is dead.

Bill's dad had a lot of money, and when Bill wanted his own plane,

dad bought it for him. Bill was a wild devil, driving a car out of all reason and flying a plane the same way, and getting drunk too often. But he was the first man in his town to respond to the Air Corps' call for fliers.

Bill got into a dog fight over the English Channel. There were six German planes, but with a "Tallyho!" Bill dove into the bunch of them. He got two before a third one sent a burst of bullets into his back that almost cut him in half, but he held on to the stick until he rammed the fourth plane and went down with it locked in the flaming embrace of death.

This happened about the time you were bellyaching and feeling abused because of the outrageous treatment given you by the tire rationing board which would not allow you recaps for your pleasure car.

Bill Jones is dead.

Bill was a boy who had inclinations for the ministry, but when the call came, Bill laid aside his Bibles and joined the Marine Corps.



Stand back of our
fighting forces
of the air—

BUY
VICTORY BONDS

Inserted by

Woodland Dairy Limited

BETTER DAIRY PRODUCTS

Bill wasn't much fun around the blanket where they were shooting craps, and he wasn't so hot at the beer drinking contests in the jukes, but he earned his sergeant's stripes before they sent his gang ashore in one of those new boats which land through the surf.

The fist full of fighting fools charged a machine gun nest, and Bill had just taken careful aim and let go with a hand grenade when another machine gun caught him. Four bullets hit his head, but a Marine has four speeds forward and no reverse, and Bill fell toward the enemy.

That was the afternoon when you were sitting at the golf club with a highball in your hand, telling the other three fellows in your foursome that if income taxes were not reduced, they were going to kill initiative in this country.

Bill Jones is dead.

Bill was a football player who had good prospects as professional coach at a good small college. Then came Pearl Harbor. Bill used some football language and headed for town to sign up with the parachute troops. He did all right.

Bill got action in an air raid in enemy country. He hit the ground with a dozen of his pals and raced to where their machine guns and grenades had landed near them. Fully equipped, they made for a

nearby farm house from which bullets were spraying like water out of a garden hose.

Six of those machine gun bullets fairly cut Bill's legs off, but he lay on his belly in the mud and got two Heinies. Bill's last words were, "Of all the damn fool luck!"

That was the time you were telling the boys at the poker game that the union racketeers and the munition manufacturers were making fortunes out of this war, when we had no business getting into it in the first place.

Bill Jones is dead.

Bill was an uneducated clam digger on the New England coast, but he knew about boats. He had only one eye and the uniformed ranks would not take him, so he shipped on a tanker. His ship was bringing oil up the coast when a German pig boat came out of the slime and sent a torpedo into the hull amidships. The freighter burst into flames and Bill went over the side into the burning oil.

When he came to the surface, a machine gun was practicing on the bobbing heads. When the bullet hit Bill's head, it burst open like a dropped egg. His charred bullet riddled body sank beneath the surface.

That was the night you were telling the folks at your party that this war is being run by a lot of old women in Washington, the most mismanaged mess you ever heard of.

Bill Jones is dead. When God in His infinite kindness meets Bill Jones at Heaven's gate, He is going to say "Well done, thou good and faithful servant!"

What He is going to say to you, God alone knows.
(Reprinted from October Issue, The Kiwanis Magazine.)

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FULL COURSE

ROAST TURKEY
DINNER **60c**

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Daily Business Men's Lunch



The announcer on the Lux program in Canada, who tells the girls that their dainty things should be luxed out every day, is Jack Dawson, formerly of CICA, Edmonton. Sorry, daily dippers, but Jack's Bricker, and the brunetta who married.

STRANGE AS IT MAY SEEM
For the benefit of the curious the associate editors advise the depot that "The Duke" is not Cpl. Bricker and the brunetta who accompanies him is his wife.

Last Minute Sports and Tid-bits.

AIRMEN SINK NAVY

Not content with carrying off the Edmonton championship and the possibility of annexing provincial honors, our football team from No. 3 "M" Depot captured another series on Tuesday night at Clarke Stadium by submerging the sailors from the good ship "Non-such" under a 14-0 score. The first game between the teams ended in a 1-1 tie.

More satisfied now they have brushed aside the Navy, the "M" Depot team is now preparing to leave here Friday morning for Calgary, where they take on the Army Cadets in the first game of a two-game total point series for the provincial title. The second game is scheduled here for Saturday October 31.

Two touchdowns in the last quarter gave the Airmen their margin of victory in Tuesday night's game. The first two periods were scoreless. Gordie Retallack booted a placement kick in the third frame to give the Airmen a lead which they never relinquished. In the fourth the greater experience of the winners told in the end and they added two touchdowns and a convert to complete the scoring. Kapaniuk and Hutcheon carried the ball over the payoff line for the major points, Retallack converting the first.

The Lineups

RCAF - Horton, Klesko, G. Byrne, Neal, Michaluk, Raynor, McMillan, McHardy, Idler, Retallack, Hunter, Dutchak,
 Sub. - Black, Hall, Hutcheon, Coghill, Hill, Carmichael, Storgaard, Nahu, McClung, Bryck, Benn, Barber, Hague, Baker and Saharachuk.
 NAVY - Aitken, Delaney, Hill, Jackson, Sereda, Johnson, Bagnall, Gilland, Preshing, Herbert, Patterson, Hobbs.
 Subs. - Nordstrom, Jones, Grasdahl, Hardy, Stevenson, Devicq, Hatch, Denny Hatch, Wynick, Dupre, Greeves, Marino, Piper.
 OFFICIALS - Referee, Dr. W C. Broadfoot; umpire, Reg. Moon; headlinesman, Dud Menzies.

BOWLING

The bowling league is nearing the half way mark and present scores indicate that the final games are going to create much interest.

G. Palfenier grabbed the honors last night in the singles with a top notch score of 306. Cpl. Bullard followed with a close second 303. In the triples Bullard turned the tables on Palfenier with a 739 score to the latter's 713.

The league standing is not quite as close as the scores of the above two bowlers but nevertheless very close. Here is the standing to date:-

	<u>W</u>	<u>L</u>
Equipment	14	4
Gestapo	13	5
H.Q. O.R.	12	6
Post O.	10	8
Hos.	6	12
Acct. 6		12
Den. 6		12
Wings 6		12

MEDAL FOR FORD

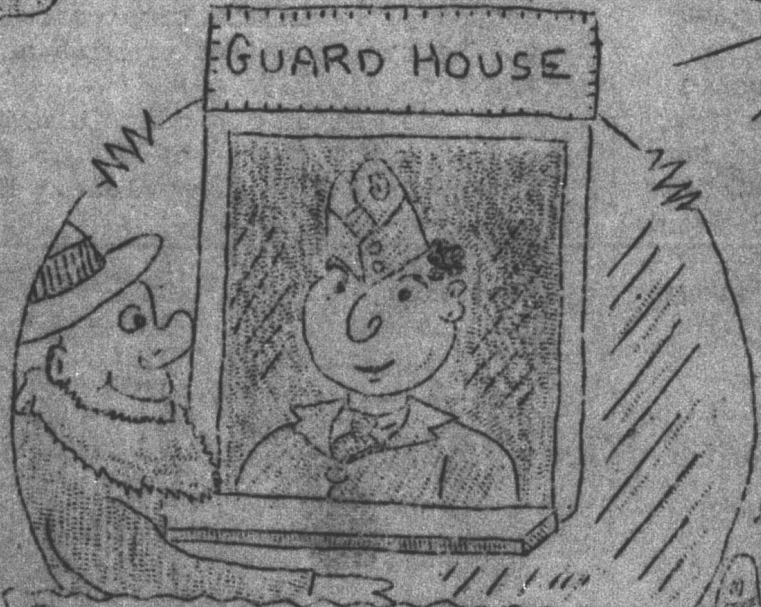
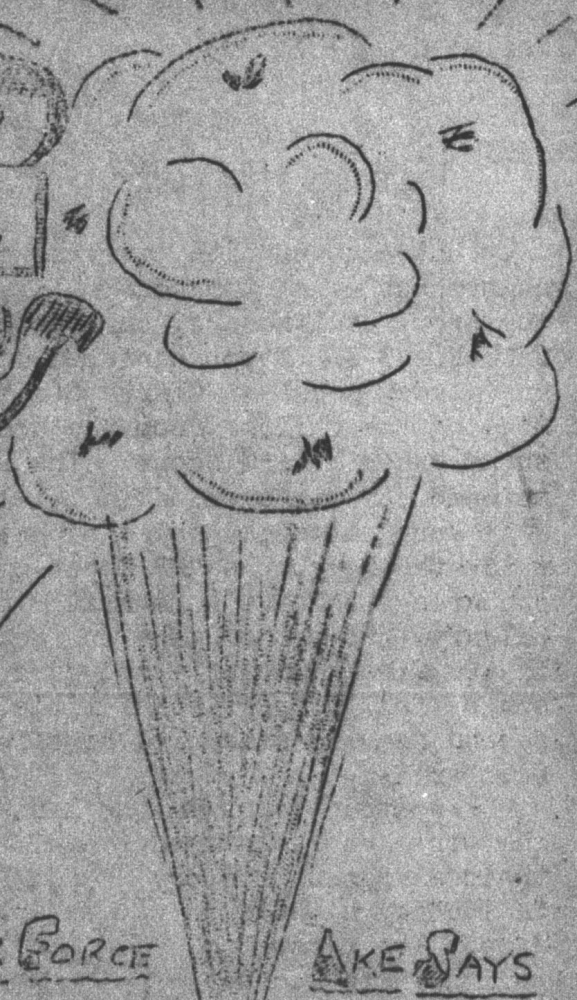
Cpl. Bill Ford of Hut 18A 2 received the first compliment ever handed out to a H.D. hut, when official word was announced on H.Q. parade that Hut 18A 2 was the cleanest, neatest, and the beds the best yet. The corporals accomplishment came after a full year of steady washing scrubbing, rousing and scaring the hell out of the occupants. It's nice work boys.



Father - "I think that M.T. friend of yours talks too much. He rattles on like a flivver. I'm afraid he's a flat tire."
 Daughter: "I know Dad, but his clutch is grand".

Mother: "Daughter, didn't I tell you not to let that strange man come over to your apartment last night? You know it's things like that that cause me to worry"
 Daughter: "Don't be ridiculous, Mother. I went over to his apartment. Now let his mother worry."


AERO
 NO 3 M DEPOT
 EDMONTON
FLY



CAN I SEE MY GRANDSON BILL SMITH?
 SORRY YOU MISSED HIM, HE'S
 JUST GOT A PASS TO GO TO
 YOUR FUNERAL

AIR FORCE AKE SAYS

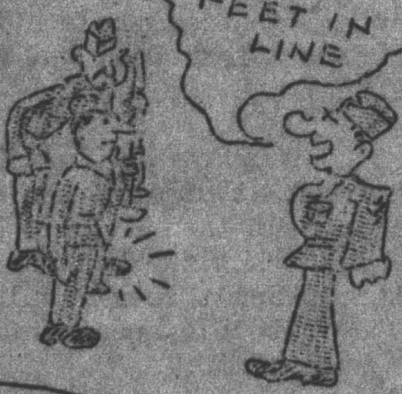
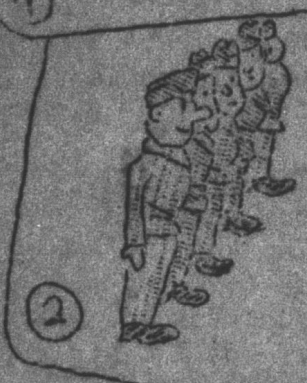
CERTAIN FLIGHT-SEGT.
 NAMED CRONE
 ONCE CLEANED HIS PANTS IN
 HIS HOME
 HE USED GASOLINE
 THAT'S THE LAST THAT WAS
 SEEN
 OF OLD CRONE OR
 HIS PANTS OR HIS HOME.



RIGHT DRESS!



THE ROOKIE WITH THE LARGE FEET.



GET YOUR FEET IN LINE



RODGER.

TOOTHACHES AND EXTRACTIONS

Well, here we are back again after a fortnight's absence where yours truly went home to Kelowna and did a little work in the old man's orchard.

For awhile, the old clinic was getting along on about half steam and three or four of the boys were on furlough. Sgt. McCloskey and wife went to Camrose where they did a lot of shooting, and came back looking tops. Cpl. Roy Costigan, one of our best lab. men went home to Stettler and had a quiet holiday. Capt. McIntyre went on a hunting trip, whilst Cpl. Hamilton was in the Okanagan.

Speaking of strange happenings, we were wondering just what happened to our little ray of sunshine, Emily, the other night. Noticed her walking around the station with a couple of shiners and a badly scratched face . . . she says that she fell off her bicycle . . . but, we wonder . . . They say that these redheads have quite a temper you know.

Then there is Pte. Pete Holland, still trudging faithfully down to his classes in the bull pen, with hopes of getting into air crew. Best of luck, Pete!

Our old friend Pte. Larry Cote is away down in Debart, N.S., now and seems to be having a whale of a time. We miss his bouncing personality and amusing prophecies about the clinic.

We were wondering what that is that Capt. M. A. McIntyre is attempting to cultivate on his upper lip. Perhaps it is just something that got stuck there when he was out shooting!

Who was the man in the clinic who was describing his shooting trip and said, "Oh yez, I see the duck. They fly right over my 'ead . . . three by himself and one together."

On Thanksgiving Day, we heard a great commotion and something swept into the clinic in a whirl of wind. When the tornado died away, we managed to get a look around, and found it to be our old friend Cpl. Charlie Roberts, who was posted back here again.

Clinic Sayings: Capt. Singer—"Where are those men?" Sgt. McCloskey—"Who is that man?" Capt. McIntyre—"No, I only got 50 pheasants." Capt. Orobko—"I'll get you!"

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Edmonton Alberta

BAND SCRIPS

Bandmaster W. V. Taylor is having a good time (we hope) in Winnipeg. At least he should be, seeing as how he and a certain young lady have gotten together and tied the double knot. Yep, it all happened last Wednesday—Cupid must have used a cross-bow in this instance. Did you ask why? We're not talking. Anyhow we are sure that he has the best wishes of all the personnel on this station—yes, even the Precision Squad.

Congratulations are due our famous precision squad for the splendid showing they made on Monday night—did Ace Howard famous Conga drummer have anything to do with it? Keep it up Ace, you're doing alright.

As most of the band boys are away on leave this week it is suggested that the padres take full advantage of this—lull in the wind—and write out enough sermons to keep them going until Christmas, when it is hoped the occasion will repeat itself.

Dedicated to a certain F/L on the route march:

I feel a feel a very funny feel
A very funny feel feel I,
If you feel that feel it's a very funny feel
You feel the same as I.

(Signed) BILLBOARD.

Speaking of the now famous route march—how did you like the wind and dust. Isadore was heard to remark that he swallowed plenty of dust through his clarinet and was thankful he didn't play the bass horn.

Miller liked the manner in which the wind whipped the girls skirts up above their knees, but there were certain drawbacks to this i.e.

'Twas the devil who made the bad bad wind

That blew the skirts so high
But the Lord was just and sent the dust

Which blew in the airman's eye.

The bandroom is being slicked up with soap, water, paint and new lights and as the old girl said to her old man when he returned home—you won't know, the old place.

Well, so long until the next issue of The Airman, when Sgt. W. V. Taylor will give a short resume of how to get married and how.

(Signed) DRUMSTICK.

CHARM NEWS

Jean Morley of Headquarters Orderly Room must have had a pretty swell week-end. She came to work Monday morning beaming with joy—Alice MacLean must have been with her because she had a big grin too—come on girls, let us in on it too! Alice Scott of Accounts doesn't really say very much . . . but then "Scotty" we know what's on your mind! Speaking of Accounts, Esther Anderson really enjoys herself when bowling. Is it the bowling you enjoy Esther or is it the atmosphere? Millie Turner says if she could have her choice of any of the fellas around the Depot she would choose Yeholdi—why? Well ask Millie! Doris Gallaway of Records is knitting another pair of socks—(smaller ones this time—and they're not for Britain either. She says they are for her brother . . . but we know better Doris! Betty Colquhoun of Headquarters Orderly Room was dancing off her little tootsies the other night to one of our city slicker bands. Didn't know you could jitterbug Betty? Doris Astell is still running around with a certain member of headquarters and is liking it fine, but Doris you must have some sleep . . . Dorothy Knight of Central Registry is still making

appointments for tea-cup readings . . . what a future? Mrs. Harvie (Anna Bella to you) is really happy from one day to the next—guess that's what married life does for you eh Anna Bella? We hear Red over in the Dental Clinic fell off her bike downtown the other day. You ought to pay more attention to where you are going Red! And Jean Dancer is now member ex-officio of the aircrew selection board.

SIGERIST STUDIO



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and United States Army Air Force

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Drinks, Etc.

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EDMONTON ALBERTA

Bowker Wins Popularity Contest

Contest Run by The "Duke" Proves Highly Interesting; All Girls on Depot Vote

LAC Bowker Wins Trip to the Moon with a Blonde and Not Back

BIOGRAPHY OF LOVED ONES

SGT. "ED." MAYNARD

Well up in the running we find short, cute, winsome and blonde wee "Sarge" Maynard. Quite a bundle of energy and when terribly mad has been known to bunch his fists in his pockets. However, he's usually even-tempered and has a serious outlook on life—in fact Eddie intends to make sure of lasting peace by setting up a commission after this war to watch out for discontented "Paper Hangers." Ed. gets so darned excited when girls are mentioned and he secretly wants to know if the W.D. come to this station would they mess with the airmen. (Oh, I say there, Eddie—tut, tut). He giggles quite often and yet is so neat and tidy that the girls all say he would make a "wonderful little housewife." Always a perfect gentleman, he gets disgusted at people who say "insects are bugs" when, as he says, they're actually very interesting and intellectual. A good little future "Flight" (?) is Eddie and just dying for all the gals to ask him out. He says to his public: "I like you all, but love few."

—Twit Twit Twittle!

LAC "MAX" LEIBOWITZ

A tall slender lad who claims to be normal in appearance but neglects to mention the "mind." However, we shall give him the benefit of the doubt, because he attended the University of Toronto. Considered to be and really is, quite egotistical. Loves "Roses," likes 15-year-old gals and believes in coming straight to the point. (Most 15-year-olds like their men that way). Says the gals in Edmonton are charming creatures and would take any gal who would take him. He likes to keep the femmes guessing and as one gal said "in a perpetual state of upheaval." Expects to be paid for this write-up, which tells me he's the kind of a guy who would send his wife to the country, if she was expecting, to take advantage of Rural Free Delivery. Actually, as you no doubt can see, love kicked him in the face and he still shows it. Wants all gals going out with him to wear a dress so low he would think she's in a birthday suit, when sitting across the table. Anyhoo, he's a good egg who fully intends to continue being conceited until he's successful.

LAC "JACK" McCAUGHERTY

Here he is—that terrific, colossal, dynamic "Jack" McCaugherty. The tall, dark, washing devil with the damndest little moustache. Lately, Jack, who claims a wealth of education has been in a stew

because the government is threatening to cut down on liquor to make tires. Full of wim, vigor and vitality and slightly overdrawn at the blood bank, he's a real lady-killer. (Brother, I do mean killer) and conceited as hell. Just because his ears are burning, he thinks someone is talking about him, actually it's just the boys in H.Q. Orderly Room, using his ears as ash trays.

Jack says that he would if necessary, hang one on a woman but only if she needed to be smartened up a bit. Loves to start at a given point and travel around a given figure until he is slapped. Witty and smart, Jack would accept any girl asking him for a date. Strictly a real glamor boy; calls himself "Flash."

P.S.—I'm also afraid he knows the author of all this trash! Yipe!

CPL. "ART" WAGNER

Quietly, slowly but surely Cpl. Wagner shows his stuff by running well in front. Five foot eight and 150 pounds of good guy. Art looks much smaller than he actually is, and fellows it's not that his greatcoat is too big—he just tries to get too far in it. Very fond of blondes and beer and with a strong desire to be a man, he also likes to use "cream from Paris" on his cute face. Careful of the gals he dates but not careful with them when finally dated. Secretly admires Betty Grable (and who doesn't) he fully intends to give his future wife a good beating now and then. He has an inferiority complex. Enjoys shooting billiards, big game and the bull. Would take out any woman from 15 to 50, and wants to ask his fellow drinkers "When the term "to go on a bust is used," does it mean, "to get fresh with a gal!"

LAC "ARCHIE" BOWKER

The WINNAH; ah yes, here he is, 5'7" friendliness and sunshine. Yes Sahl! Lads in the account section, "ARCHIE," 145 lbs. of co-operation. Quiet, unassuming, likeable, steady and very reliable, and so true. Why "Arch" is the type, that if and when he gets hitched (and he's figuring on it), he would have such complete faith in his spouse that he would think that his wife had given up cigarettes if he came home and found cigar-butts in the bedroom. Fond of Roses, lays claim to years of experience and says that Brunettes interest him. At present he is ga-ga over a certain goo-goo and says of her. "There's nothing I wouldn't do for her and nothing she wouldn't do for me." (Ah ha—a stalemate between stablemates). Strictly interested in saving for Victory, Arch says to his public: "If you don't know what to do with your old razor blades—give them to me—I use them!"

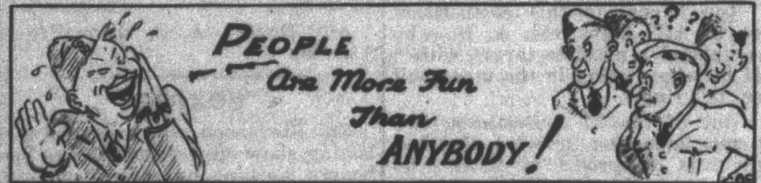
"Archie is so impulsive—but such fun!" Ah ha—woo—woo—woo!

GIRLS' HEARTS "POP" WHEN THEY SEE THEM



Above you see the five most popular men on the Depot. They have what it takes!?? The girls like what they dish out. When interviewed, they were all flabbergasted and could only say, "I," "me," "I."

Reading from left to right we have Cpl. Art Wagner of Reception fame. Art makes everyone feel at home. LAC Archie Bowker the winner. Archie, when not love-making, assists the paymaster. LAC Jack McCaugherty, former editor of THE AIRMAN sports the cookie duster of the week. Girls cry for his moustache. LAC Maxie Leibowitch, also of accounts, claims he wants "royalties" on this article. The senior of them all Sergeant Eddie Maynard. Eddie starts the recruits on the way. Everyone loves to be loved by the sergeant.



After questioning the gals and boys around this station I have tried my best to give a good solid write-up of the five lads who strike the gals as the best for future spouses. Hope you enjoy this tripe and nobody's feelings are hurt!

Now I'd like to ask you all a few questions; just look around for the answers chums, and it sure would surprise you what you might turn up! Okay?

1. Why do so many Flights hang around our Press Shop?
2. How does WO2 Spence get away with wearing those cute little shoes?
3. Did Jean believe Jack's story when he cancelled the date? If so, why? (What about the boy in Winnipeg, Jean; and say "Jack" were you thinking about "Dot" Henry in Vancouver—yes?

Then comes the boner of the week. It seems that AC2 Musgrove (H.Q. Orderly Room), was instructed to take a party of officers to the Bullpen (Wireless Room). Now this is a fact—he actually took them all up to the "bullpen" in the kitchen. (Most of us have worked there or at least have seen the place. Yes, no?) Do

you have any wireless sets installed there WO1 Harland?

Crack of the week comes from our station sergeant-major. Dismissing the men after that hectic route march on Monday's Victory Parade he said, "To your duties—dismiss." That's what I call dramatic irony or sumpin. (I hope you were only kidding major or were you?) Just wondering, 'cause sometimes we do have slight differences of opinions!

Sgt. Kram says that my note about him in last week's issue was incomplete and exaggerated. He says he'll only do all that if it's a boy. Sorry Joe! But in case you don't know, baby girls aren't wished by poor fathers, they just come incomplete.

Yes, you're absolutely correct, Flight. I haven't been in the service very long and no doubt my number is not as dry as yours, but just take a wee feel behind your ears, little fellow!

This Bricker guy sure gets by with lots of hooey, but Jerry, can you explain who the 8 women were that you had at the Mart Kenney concert? Hell man, you're far too selfish!

Yours with flaming indignation.
Sincerely,
"THE DUKE."

CITY RUGBY CHAMPIONS



On their way to battle Calgary's Army Cadets for the provincial rugby championship, the personnel of "M" Depot's city championship team are shown in the above layout. The airmen gained the right to battle for the provincial honors by toppling E.A.C. in two straight games. Reading from left to right the players and officials are—Back Row: Idler, Hague, Neal, Hill, Benn, Dutchak, Kapaniuk, Bryck, F/L Prieur (M.O.), Wing Commander W. G. Webber, P/O Jamieson (Coach), F/L McGarry (Assistant Coach), McClung, Michaluk, Hunter, Hutcheon, Rayner, Storgaard, O'Byrne and Horton. Front Row (left to right): Austin, Carmichael, Barber, Coghill, Retallack, Cpl. Reid (Equipment Manager), Klesko, Nahu, Wright, McHardy, Hall, Black, Sparrow. Westman is missing from the group.

RESULTS OF RIFLE
TEAM TRY-OUTS

With the kind permission of Wing Commander W. G. Webber, Commanding Officer, No. 3 "M" Depot, R.C.A.F., Edmonton, 37 entrants for the Depot rifle team proceeded for a try-out to the R.C.M.P. Barracks rifle range at 15:00 hours, Saturday, October 17, 1942.

Each aspiring contestant was allowed a practice target. He then fired ten rounds in competition on an Expert Shield Target, at 20 yards in the prone position.

Top honors in this competition go to AC2 Mansfield, A. L., who completed a possible target with 8 of his shots going in the inner bull or "x" ring.

Out of the 37 contestants, two teams have been selected, the first team is comprised of those who made 99 points or better on the try-out. The second or runners-up team is comprised of those marksmen who scored 95 or better but less than 99 points.

The No. 1 Team will represent No. 3 "M" Depot in the Turvey Cup Rifle Competition to commence very shortly.

Results of the competition and standing are as follows:

No. 3 "M" Depot Rifle Team
Score

AC2 Mansfield, A. L.....	100, 8x
AC2 Zamboni, R. G.....	100, 5x
Sgt. Barnes, F. S.....	100, 4x
Sgt. Gibson, K. E.....	100, 3x
AC1 Ballard, P.....	100, 1x
Cpl. Haffner, J.....	99, 7x
AC2 Alexander, R. T.....	99, 6x
AC2 MacGowan, J. H.....	99, 5x
F/L Hansen, W. J.....	99, 3x
AC2 Baker, W. L.....	99, 3x
AC2 Harrison, W. G.....	99, 3x
Cpl. Doell, J. C.....	99, 2x
Sgt. Hancock, W. J.....	99, 2x
F/O Bird, A. S.....	99, 2x

Second Team, No. 3 "M" Depot	
P/O Hogg, R. Y.....	98, 3x
AC2 Curran, M. L.....	98, 3x
AC2 Fleetwood, J. H.....	97, 3x
Sgt. Wedley, G. R.....	97, 3x
Sgt. Williamson, A.....	97, 2x
Cpl. Service.....	97, 1x
AC2 Norris, J. L.....	96, 3x
AC1 Kananen, T. E. R.....	96, 2x

Cpl. Acker, J. B.....	96, 1x
F/O Ling, G. R.....	96, 1x
Cpl. Bell, B. C.....	95, 3x
AC2 Wares, J.....	95, 2x
LAC Dorward, F. A.....	95, 2x
Cpl. Milne, W. D.....	95, 2x

Scores by Other Contestants

Were as Follows:

AC2 Abbey, E. F.....	94, 3x
AC2 Cartwright, P.....	94, 1x
Sgt. Haight, N. E.....	92
AC2 Sigler, R. H.....	91, 1x
AC2 Coghill, A. A.....	88
AC2 Blain, D. W.....	86
AC2 Hauser, A.....	83, 2x
AC2 Harlos, W. H., disqualified,	12 shots.
AC2 Durfee, A. B., disqualified,	8 shots.

BOXING

Cpl. Stevenson, who arranged the boxing show on October 15, has his boxers working out every evening in the Arena at 19:00 hours. Plans are in the making for another boxing show in a few weeks. If you want to enter turn out to work outs and let the corporal know.

If possible wrestling as well as boxing will form a part of the next show. Cpl. Stevenson sends out a special call to all wrestlers. Please report to him.

WEIGHT LIFTERS

Cpl. Stewart's class for body building is being well attended. The weights are being moved from the Jock Room to the Arena. There'll be plenty of room to work. All strong men turn out at the Arena on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings at 19:00 hours.

HOCKEY

Sgt. MacFarlane and Cpl. Gosla have been placed in charge of hockey organization on this station. The work is well under way and the boards for two open-air rinks are already going up. Preparations have also been started for the formation of a winter league. Hockey players, get in touch with these two men. Watch The Airman for schedules. They will be published as soon as preparations are complete.

BASKETBALL HOOPSTERS
GET GOING

Facilities for this game are now available on the station in the Arena and all personnel who would like to play or play at the game will have the opportunity.

First—Arrangements are being made for a pre-Christmas Inter-Services Basketball League and the station team will welcome any man with experience.

Secondly—Those who do not feel quite up to the mark of the station teams and those who have never played the game may arrange a team in their own flight or within two flights. The captain of the team reports to his NCO, Sgt. Kirkby or F/O Bird, and time will be allocated for practice and games. A coach will be provided if the team so desires.

The main basketball days are Monday and Wednesday from 18:00 to 20:00 hours and by special arrangement Tuesdays and Thursdays.

"It pays to play basketball."

VOLLEYBALL

Cpl. Pritchard reports that a schedule is being drawn up for a volleyball league. There will be schedules for everyone from commissioned officers to AC2's. Those interested in playing report to Cpl. Pritchard.

BARBER SHOP OFFERS \$5
FOR BEST SLOGAN

H. E. Branscombe, since he opened the Station Barber Shop, has used as his slogan, "We Need Your Head to Run Our Business." However, "Hank" has decided that a change is as good as a rest so he's going to change his slogan because he is an industrious person and doesn't want to waste away a perfectly good life by resting. Moreover, he is not only industrious; he is also generous, for as you see from the above ad. he is willing to pay \$5.00 to the person who hands in the best new slogan for him. Drop your suggestion in the box that will be in the Airmen's Mess from Saturday until Tuesday noon. You must do your best and the \$5.00 may be yours.

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Drop Your Suggestion in the
box that will be in the Air-
men's Mess Saturday until
Tuesday Noon.

The
Station
Barber Shop

H. E. Branscombe



SPORTS



Sports Editor

F/O H. W. Eggleston

"M" Depot Wins City Grid Title

Second Quarter Touchdown Gives Airmen 7-4 Victory Over E.A.C.

Hail the new champions!

Playing their first season in the Edmonton Junior Football League, "M" Depot carried off the championship in two straight games last Friday night by toppling Edmonton Athletic Club 7-4 at Clarke Stadium in a thrill-packed battle.

By virtue of a 13-3 win in the first game the airmen from this depot qualified to meet Calgary's Army Cadets in a two-game total point series for the provincial title. The first game will be played in Calgary Saturday with the second scheduled to be played at Clarke Stadium here on October 31.

The triumph of the R.C.A.F. gridders came as somewhat of a surprise to many of the fans. Featuring an older, more experienced group of ball carriers, the flyers smothered the best efforts of the E.A.C., who went down fighting to the last.

When the chips were down the airmen had the necessary punch to come through. On the spot to gain a playoff berth near the end of the schedule they demonstrated that they are worthy champions by making it three straight over E.A.C. to wind up the series.

Much of the credit for the "M" Depot's runs of successes belongs to P/O Jamieson, coach of the team. Faced with the task of obtaining replacements during the schedule due to postings, he has knitted together a powerful club which should have an even chance of capturing provincial honors.

The second quarter was the turning point in Fridays' game. Smashing incessantly at the E.A.C. line the airmen made seven first downs to E.A.C.'s one in this period. Sparked by Klesko and Horton, who made some great runs and tore around the Edmonton front wall at will, the airmen held the whip hand over their opponents. Horton on one occasion galloped 26 yards to continue the push to E.A.C.'s goal line. Finally on the E.A.C. 23-yard line Klesko smashed through the centre for seven yards and on the next play Horton cut around left end for a touchdown and the margin of victory.

One of the most amazing kicks in football added to the R.C.A.F. score on the convert. Left-footed Johnny Dutchak, who replaced the injured Retallack, booted the ball and the sphere hit the left post,

caromed over the right post, and kept on going for a single point.

At half-time the score stood at 6-1 the E.A.C. score being credited to blue on a kick to the deadline in the first quarter.

The R.C.A.F. kept right on going on the resumption of play and Retallack kicked for another single point.

E.A.C. roared back to threaten in the third quarter. Two high tackles netted the E.A.C. 30 yards and Don Blue intercepted an attempted air force pass, lateralled to Bill Ingram and it was good for 30 yards, but the R.C.A.F. line held on the next three downs and the quarter ended with the airmen out in front 7-1.

A miscalculation by the airmen when the ball failed to clear the line of scrimmage gave E.A.C. possession on the R.C.A.F. 21-yard line just after the fourth quarter started. A forward pass, Billy Maher to Ken Hardy clicked, and Don Blue promptly booted the ball between the uprights for three points.

With the count 7-4 another placement would have given E.A.C. a tie and they gambled on everything in an effort to tie it up. They completed two forward passes to carry the ball to the R.C.A.F. 35-yard line, but on the final play of the game the charging R.C.A.F. line blocked Blue's attempted placement kick to end the tussle.

The Lineups:

EDMONTON A.C.—Bill Ingram, Jack Ingram, Gray, Wiggins, Turvey, Milner, Joergrove, Blue, McAlpine, Connell, Hardy, Chooctuk. Subs: McMullan, Pettinger, Small, MacDonald.

R.C.A.F.—Horton, Retallack, Klesko, Hall, Dutchak, O'Byrne, Neal, Raynor, Michaluk, Barber, Black. Subs: Kapanuk, Hutcheson, Ilder, Milligan, McMillan, Carmichael, Coghili, McClung, Nahu, Bryck, Hill, Hague, McHardy, Hunter, Lamont, Benn.

Officials: Referee, John Easton; umpire, Reg. Moon; headlinesman, Ken, McLeod.

The Summary:

First Quarter: 1, E.A.C., kick to deadline, Blue, 1 point.

Second Quarter: 2, R.C.A.F., touchdown. Horton, 5 points; 3, R.C.A.F., convert, Retallack, 1 point.

Third Quarter: 4, R.C.A.F., kick to deadline, etallack, 1 point.

Fourth Quarter: 5, E.A.C., placement kick, Blue, 3 points.

TUMBLING

Eight new mats for the tumblers have just arrived. This should make practicing more pleasant and landings more comfortable. If you're a tumbler get out and help break in the new mats.



By F/O H. W. EGGLESTON.

On to Calgary is the theme song of the football team from "M" Depot. . . . The win over E.A.C. in the city football finals has paved the way for a crack at the provincial title. . . . The lads certainly earned their laurels the hard way. . . . Under dogs entering the series they showed plenty of fighting spirit all the way. . . . They deserve the support of everyone on the station. . . . While victory was sweet the E.A.C. deserve a big hand for their showing. . . . Hard hit with injuries the youngsters never quit battling. . . . Chances of the Airmen lifting the provincial title are bright. . . . Coach Jamieson's team is well balanced. . . . Gordon Raynor and Art Michaluk are going great guns in the line. . . . They keep the boys on their toes in smothering opposition plays. . . . A strong backfield is the main threat of the Airmen. . . . Don Horton, Russ Klesko and Johnny Dutchak are all good ball handlers. . . . When the team needs the necessary yards these lads can be depended upon to pull the club through. . . . Gordon Retallack besides being a good booter is considered one of the best quarterbacks to show here in junior circles for many years. . . . By the way have you noticed how the team is going since Dutchak was injected into the lineup. . . . His added power really has them rolling. . . . We'll wish them the best in the series against Calgary. . . . The boxing card staged in the Arena last week brought out some outstanding talent. . . . Hailing from Vancouver AC2 A. L. Cameron demonstrated that he can swap punches with the best of them. . . . He came here September 8 and someday hopes to be riding the skies against the Nazis. . . . Cameron had a year's training in the Columbian Gym at Vancouver

under the direction of Tommy Gann. . . . The latter had charge of the Canadian boxing entries for the British Empire Games in Australia in 1938. . . . Cameron's first real bout of importance was staged a year ago when he won the B.C. novice award. . . . He must have proved an apt pupil judging from his showing here. . . . He is looking forward to more station and interservice programs in the near future. . . . If it is possible to find a boy of his calibre to swap punches with him the personnel on the station are in line for some real entertainment. . . . AC2 Neil, who also boxed on the last card, is a pal of Cameron's. . . . He was also a member of the Columbia Gym. . . . Looks as if he has the goods. . . . We also have Lloyd Dowdle from Cardston on the depot. . . . He is an aircrew enlistment. . . . Entered the "M" Depot on October 2. . . . Lloyd has had but two short years of boxing experience. . . . In 1941 he won the southern Alberta championship in the 118 lb. class. . . . Entered the Alberta finals but lost out in the finals. . . . Showed a marked improvement in 1942 when he not only won the novice championship in the 118 lb. class but also entered the open championships and won out. . . . Lloyd is anxious to do some beak busting while he is here as long as it doesn't interfere with his training or studies. . . . Says they come first with him. . . . A recent addition to this section is Miss Dancer. . . . We enjoy her humming of the latest songs in between letters. . . . Welcome to the air crew selection board Miss Dancer. . . . It isn't often one gets into a picture twice. . . . That's what happened to some members of this board in last week's edition. . . . Have you seen the new outfits for "M" Depot's basketball entry. . . . The sweaters are red and blue—but you should see the panties. . . . They are a beautiful baby blue. No doubt the girls will get a thrill when the team makes it's first appearance.

Do you remember Happy Hooligan and his mule, Maude; Buster Brown, Foxy Grandpa and the original Katzenjammer Kids?

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EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1942

This Week, 1,750

THEATRES

AVENUE

Starting Saturday: "Bahama Passage," Madoline Carrol; also "Outlaw of the Desert." Starting Wednesday: "You Belong to Me," Barbara Stanwyck; also "Clouds Over Europe."

CAPITOL

Until Saturday: "Tales of Manhattan." Starting Monday: "Cairo," Jeanette MacDonald and Robert Young. Starting Thursday: "Somewhere I'll Find You," Clarke Gable and Lana Turner.

DREAMLAND

Until Friday: "Lydia," Merle Oberon; also "Whispering Ghosts," Milton Berle, and Fox News. Starting Saturday: "Shut My Big Mouth," Joe E. Brown; also "Thundering Hoofs," Wm. Boyd.

EMPRESS

Starting Friday: "Priorities on Parade," Anne Miller and Julie Palona; also "The Postman Didn't Ring," Richard Travis and Brenda Joyce. Starting Tuesday: "Suicide Squadron" and "Atlantic Ferry."

RIALTO

Starting Friday: "The Wife Takes a Flyer," Joan Bennett and Franchot Tone. Starting Tuesday: "New Moon," Nelson Eddy and Jeanette MacDonald; also "Frisco Lil."

STRAND

Starting Friday: "Ball of Fire," Barbara Stanwyck and Garry Cooper; also "Mad Men of the Hills," Charles Starrett. Starting Tuesday: "The Great Waltz," Miliza Korjus, Vermand Gravet and Louise Rainer; also "Rose Marie," Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy.

MART KENNEY PLAYS FOR AIRMEN AND FRIENDS

The "Western Gentlemen" entertained the boys and their friends of the depot at a concert Sunday afternoon in the Arena. The Arena was packed and everyone voted an enjoyable hour of mirth and music.

COMING EVENTS CUT THIS OUT

Friday, October 23—Extra Movies at 20:00 hours.

Sunday, October 25—Movie in the Arena at 20:00 hours.

Monday, October 26—Lifebuoy Pollies Concert at 19:30 hours.

Tuesday, October 27—Basketball in the Arena at 18:30 hours. Training Wing (Huts 9 and 10) vs. Training Wing (Huts 11 and 12). Badminton in Arena at 19:00 hours, Disposal Orderly Room vs. Reception Orderly Room. Movie in Arena at 20:00 hours.

Wednesday, October 28—Basketball, Training Wing (Huts 28 and 29) vs. Reception at 18:30 hours.

Thursday, October 29—Badminton, Accounts Section vs. Fire Fighters at 19:00 hours.

Friday, October 30—Station dance in Arena, at 20:30 hours.

Saturday, October 31—Rugby—Second game of the provincial championship—R.C.A.F. vs. Calgary Army Cadets.




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