

Christmas
1942

The Airman

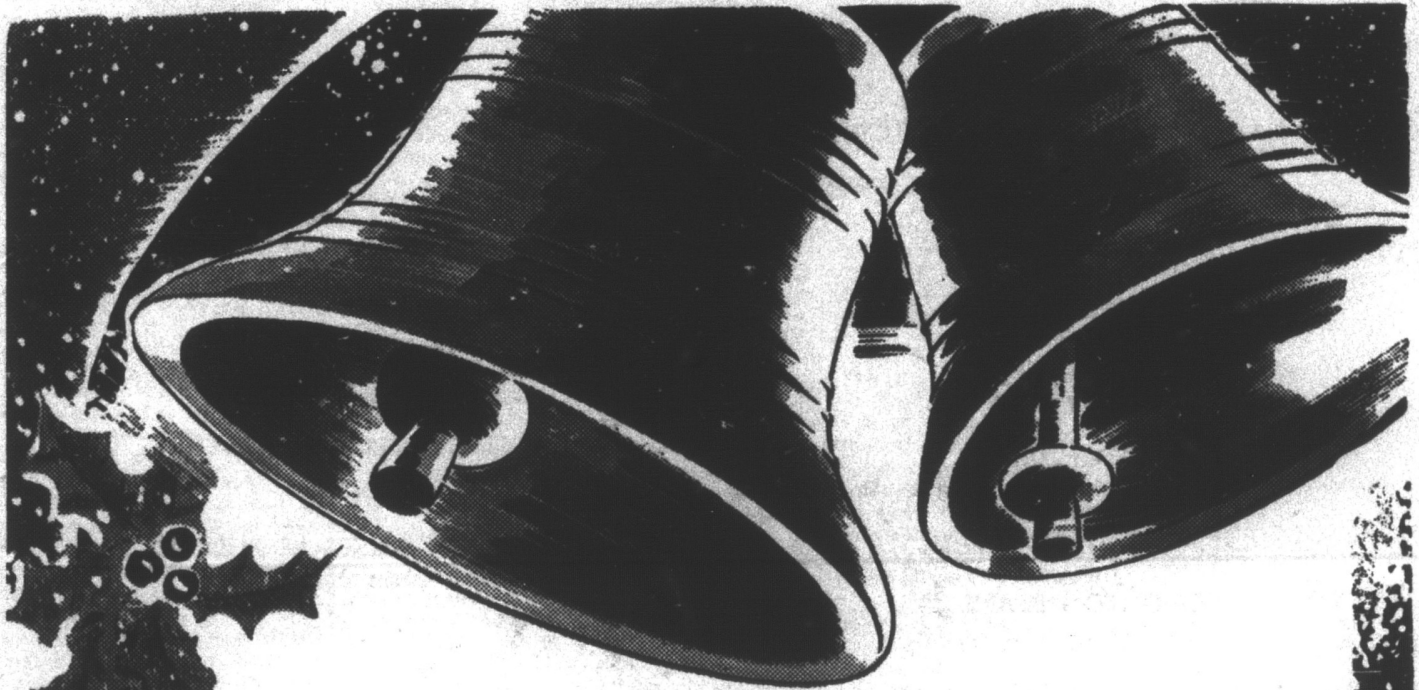
Official Organ of No. 3 "M" Depot, Edmonton.

Christmas
1942

Vol. 1—No. 26

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1942

5c Copy

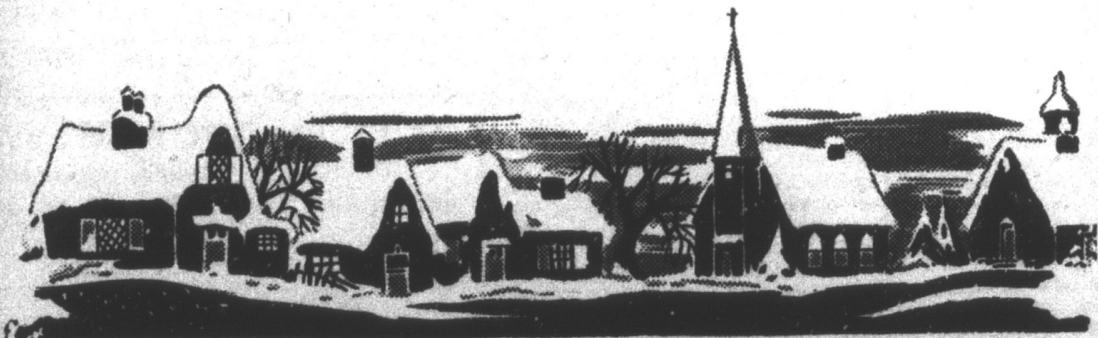


Christmas Message

The year 1942 has seen the turning point in this war for the United Nations. It has seen our Armies drive the enemy back on several fronts and our Air Forces strike with increased power at the heart of their defences. This has been made possible by the steady flow of arms and equipment from our factories and the training of many thousands of men who have volunteered to serve in the various branches of the Armed Forces. We, in Canada, have made our contribution and here at No. 3 "M" Depot, although far removed from the actual battle, we are playing our part as a good link in the chain, which is evidenced by the award of the C.A.S. Efficiency Pennant. Let us individually do our utmost to maintain and even raise this high state of efficiency during 1943 in order to hasten the defeat of our enemies so that we may continue to live as free people, and to celebrate the Yuletide and all that it means to our families.

On behalf of Group Captain W. G. Webber, to whom we all wish a speedy recovery, I extend to all personnel, both service and civilian, of No. 3 "M" Depot a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

G. A. HODGETTS, S/L,
T/Commanding Officer.





Christmas Menu



Air Force Style

Personnel will be Served in Reverse Order of Rank.

WAITERS

ALL OFFICERS and SERGEANTS

LETTUS HAV LEAVES

—or—

Fritters of 48's

AIR FORCE TURKEY

Beef, any style

BAKED HAMS

Officers, done to a turn

SEASON'S LEFTOVERS

EDMONTON BEANS

Blizzards, velocity 97 m.p.h.

POTATOES WITH JACKETS ON

Same Color as Cook's

ORIENTAL SNOW PUDDING

With Chop Sticks and 19½ inches

SENIOR NCO's SAUCE

Is it Tea or Coffee? Milk? Rum?

Menu

O CANADA

CELERY and CUCUMBER WAFERS

CREAM OF TOMATO SOUP

ROAST YOUNG TURKEY

Cranberry Sauce

Savoury Dressing

WHIPPED CREAMED POTATOES

Green Peas

STEAMED CHRISTMAS PUDDING

Rum Sauce

MINCE PIE

Rolls and Butter

TEA COFFEE ?

Mixed Fruits and Nuts

Candies, Chocolates

Oranges, Apples

GOD SAVE THE KING

AUTOGRAPHS

**SNOW BLINDNESS
AN OPTICAL PLATINUM
COMPLEX**

The Third Page

**D.R.R.
A ROTTEN RUMOR RUNNING
RAMPANT**



Proudest father on the depot this week is Cpl. Laurie Bullard of W.&B. See by the papers that Laurie's two daughters, Edith and Gladys have both graduated from the C.W.A.C. school at Vermilion.

... And congrats to P/O Johnny Dunsmuir, now an AG. Johnny used to be an equipment assistant here sometime ago. ... Just had a chat with a R.A.F. fellow and here are some of the new words coined by that quaint body of men' PIT, your bed; GEN, to study; CHEESED OFF, fed up. ... Before Cpl. Stewart took the PTI course he could not lick a stamp

... now he can lick a stamp. ... LAC Murphy must be a man of great patience ... he never loses faith in running off the mimeo sheets ... he is the man behind the supplement behind the DRO's.

... Cpl. Tony Kosick is the man that sometimes handles the MIKE and makes all kinds of blunders but manages to blunder through ... and LAC's Wilkie and Percy Finkle went Christmas shopping the other day ... bought all their presents in the Selkirk beverage room ... took them 'til 10 p.m.

... and as we heard Cpl. Wenborne say "they laughed when I sat down, I did not know the bathroom door was open." ... Saw Sgt. Humble tear all his hair out worrying over the Christmas dinner while WO1 Harland looked on in wonderment and wonder if the airmen would wonder too. ...

Larry Carlson informs us that a silk stocking and a Jap are the same ... one YANK and they run. ... Which reminds me of every pilot's ambition: "To be the oldest living pilot." ... Merry Christmas!

18A2 PUBLIC NOTICE

As corporal in charge of this hut I wish to thank all occupants for the splendid and hearty co-operation at all times in keeping the hut in such a splendid condition.

Thanks again, boys. Keep up the good work in the coming year, even if we cannot compete for the pennant for the cleanest hut. At least we all know we are worthy of it.

CPL. H. CURRIE.

3,000 MAKE MERRY AT PRE-CHRISTMAS DANCE

The big blue R.C.A.F. Pennant high above the Arena floor looked down Friday night at the biggest, gayest dance yet to be staged at No. 3 "M" Depot. An estimated 3,000 dancers were on the floor, among whom were observed a good sprinkling of members of the C.W.A.C. Special entertainment was provided by a variety of guest artists, all of whom gave splendid performances. Decorations and stage settings were ably looked after by AC2 G. F. Smith, and Cpl. Geoff Davis handled the microphone with all the usual Davis smoothness. CFRN carried the broadcast portion of the event from 10 to 10:30 p.m.

CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

Christmas is a time of happiness when the warmth of human friendship is more in evidence than at other times of the year. At Christmas scattered members of a family gather to spend this great Feast Day together in the home.

Our family at No. 3 "M" Depot is, indeed, a large one. To all its members, to those who are far away and to those who may be on the station this Christmas, I extend sincere greetings and good wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

May God grant us in the New Year of 1943—Peace with Victory!

J. J. McGARRY, F/L,
Chaplain.

PARTY GOES OVER BIG

The big Christmas party held for the children on Sunday, December 20, went over with a bang and all the kiddies had a swell time. There were presents for all, cookies, candies, oranges, pop, and oodles of ice cream. Topping all this off were some short cartoons and sport movies.

All the kiddies went up one by one to shake Santa's hand, including little Squadron Leader C. E. Moffet, who was called up and received a beautiful red cross doll. The man who did best by the day was Flt. Sgt. Cote and his eight children; also note Santa has taken to wearing glasses.

The parents of No. 3 "M" Depot thank F/L Griffiths, Mr. Fred Youmans and Cpl. Geoff Davis for their untiring work in making the party a wow.

IT'S NOT ALWAYS TURKEY

It's a far cry from the "M" Depot Christmas celebration of 1942 to the 1918 "holiday" which Cpl. Lawson recalls. He was on active service with the British army in the Compeigne district in France, and it's doubtful if the boys even thought of such remote possibilities as turkey or plum pudding.

Get A Hog

"Get out and scratch for yourself," was the motto then, and the corporal and his pals did exactly that by venturing out Christmas eve and "lifting" a couple of pigs from a nearby farm. Christmas day found the boys floundering about, as usual, in mud and long-unwashed clothes, but the roast-pork dinner they had from their "borrowed" meat marked the occasion as a special one.

A daily rum ration was issued all ranks then, and Cpl. Lawson remembers how the boys, by dint of much will power, skipped the issue on the 24th in order to have a double tot on Christmas day.

Home in a Pig Pen

Cpl. Penson of Training Wing also has his memories, some of which are pretty grim. Take the Christmas of 1916. With his regiment, the 78th Winnipeg Grenadiers, he was in a position back of Vimy. "Home" there was a renovated pig-pen. The corporal points out that by "renovated" he means that the pig had been driven out to make room for him. For him and six hundred of his companions, the menu on the 25th wasn't difficult to read. No soup, one slice of bully beef and seven pounds of Christmas pudding—the pudding to be divided among them.

More food was always sent up to the front, but much of it was lost when men became casualties while bringing supplies up the line.

As for Christmas leave—that's a new invention for our war as far as Cpl. Penson is concerned. In the old days, at least for men in the ranks at the front, Christmas was merely the day between the 24th and 26th—with positively no frills.

RANDOM SHOTS

I shot an arrow into the air; it fell in the distance I know not where, till a neighbor said that it killed his calf, and I had to pay him 6 and a 1/2.

I bought some poison to slay some rats, and a neighbor swore it killed his cats. And rather than argue across his fence, I paid him 4 dollars and 50 cents.

One night I set sailing a toy balloon and hoped it would soar 'til it reached the moon. But the candle fell on a farmer's straw, and he said I must settle or go to law.

And that is the way with the random shot—it never hits the proper spot. And the joke you spring, that you think so smart, may leave a wound in some fellow's heart.

MANAGING EDITOR



CPL. J. BRICKER.

THE EDITOR UNBENDS

I have long intended to congratulate my staff, both present and past, upon the untiring efforts they devote each week to preparation of THE AIRMAN. How they ever manage it will always be a mystery to me. Every time I go near the editorial office I find poets, writers and artists either matching nickels for cokes or propped back in their chairs, sound asleep.

The first time I made the costly mistake of waking them, one produced some marbles, and my lunch money for the next three weeks had to come out of the kid's piggy bank. Now I let them sleep and do the work myself.

OFF PARADE

What's the difference between AC2's, N.C.O.'s and Officers?

The AC2 does everything and knows nothing.

The N.C.O.'s know everything and do nothing.

The officers do nothing.

If Adam hadn't been so cheap and had hired a good public relations man, he might not have had that apple deal put over him.

Bonne chance a tous mes ames!

Miss E. Mills, stenographer in the Equipment Section, has resigned to go with one of the U.S. construction companies in the city.

WOMEN'S CLUB

The wives' club assembled Wednesday afternoon and busied themselves repairing socks and knitting garments for the R.C.A.F. in Alaska and the Yukon.

THE AIRMAN, c/o No. 3 'M' Depot, RCAF

Edmonton, Alberta

Please find Enclosed one dollar for which send me the next 20 issues, post paid.

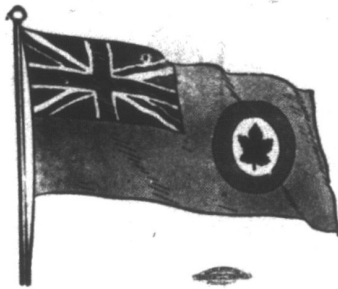
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Address.....

ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE

The Airman

Published weekly at No. 3 "M" Depot, Edmonton, Alberta, in the interests of airmen, by kind permission of the Commanding Officer.

Awarded Air Minister's "E" Flag



MANAGING EDITOR
Cpl. J. Bricker
AC2 N. E. Holland (Asst.)

SPORTS EDITOR
F/O H. W. Eggleston
AC2 Don McClean (Asst.)

ART EDITORS
Sgt. D. L. Rodger
AC2 A. Beaton

CIRCULATION MANAGER
AC2 C. L. Hoff
AC2 H. T. Briggs (Asst.)

Volume 1 EDMONTON, ALTA., FRIDAY, DEC. 25, 1942 Number 26

ALL ARE EQUAL

Today we sit down to dinner together. Rank is forgotten. It is a great spirit of fellowship and good will. It is events such as this that go to weld ourselves together, and make up that great Empire and force that is ours.

Today, forget your sorrows and troubles, drink, eat and be merry. Enjoy your leave, do what you want to do, and come back prepared to settle down, get on with the war, and carry it through to the front door of Schiklegruber!

MERRY CHRISTMAS!



—Men are born robbers. When they marry they even rob the girls of their names.

—About all women talk about is 18 hours a day, according to AC2 Moffat.

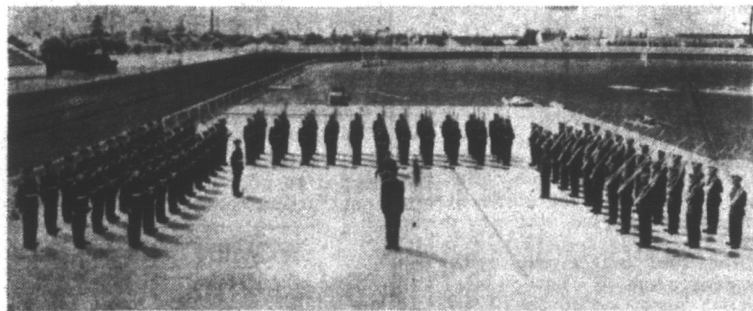
*She wore string pearls around her neck,
Woolworth's powder on her nose,
And now that you mention it,
I think she wore some clothes.*

—A rolling stone may not gather much moss but it becomes well polished.

—A gremlin bothered the speaker. And a couple was expecting twins and a they decided to call and a name one Tit and a ther tother Tat. And a month and a another month. And a babies came. And a it was and a triplets. And a then there wasn't and a Tit for Tat.

—A Merry Christmas and a Victorious New Year to you and yours!

PRECISION SQUADRON



The First No. 3 "M" Depot Precision Squadron. The O/C was F/L Davis assisted by Sgt. Barnes.

EDITOR'S LETTERS

Ottawa, Canada,
December 8, 1942.

Editor, The Airman,
NO. 3 "M" Depot,
Edmonton, Alta.

Dear Ed.:

Congratulations on the grand job No. 3 "M" Depot is doing in publishing *The Airman*. Announcement in your November 20 issue that means have been found to continue *The Airman* despite loss of advertising is excellent news. Many more good issues are looked forward to.

We have been keeping fairly mum about the new paper for the whole service until plans for *Wings* are complete. They still aren't, but since you've been kind enough to give us a plug already, here are a few details to keep the story straight.

Plans call for a 16-page monthly tabloid-style paper, packed with news and pictures of the service in action, at home and overseas, plus lots of cartoons and whatever we can get that the men on the station ask for. The editor is a sergeant, ceases-training aircrew and a former newspaper man, the art editor is a crack Canadian artist also turned up by the Trade Selection Board after considerable service experience—an AC2 at the moment, with ambitions to becoming a Group Captain, as who hasn't? As you can see, the policy is to have *Wings* produced by airmen who know what other airmen like, and this plan is being followed in the appointment of station correspondents.

According to present plans, *Wings* will not only be published by the service, but will also be printed by the service in the modern offset plant now operating in Ottawa.

Best of luck—and remember, *Wings* wants the best of coverage on doings at your station so we can tell the whole service about No. 3 "M" Depot!

Best regards,

R. G. B. ANGLIN, P/O,
Executive Editor.

LOCALS, PERSONALS AND WHAT HAVE YOU?

AC2's N. E. Holland, C. L. Hoff and Don McClean are all spending Christmas at Vancouver.

A sizeable contingent of Americans are heading for the south and west, some for points as far as San Diego.

The big bad mess warden with the bushy hair has been posted, with the hearty approval of 2000 AC2's. Things in the Airmen's Mess are quieter now, and digestions fast improving.

An important rookie pastime during the past two weeks has been "watching for the birdie," as many airmen sat for photographs to send the home folks.

The owl street car service is being well patronized by the fence-jumping fraternity. Only complaint heard so far is that Security Guards always get the best seats.

At the point of a rifle we print the following social item: Since

GESTAPO NOTES

FAMOUS SAYINGS BY FAMOUS PEOPLE

F/S McGregor: "Three ply, take a letter."

F/S Langford: "Oh! Oh! Ya! I forgot."

F/S Wheeler: "Hey lad, come here."

Sgt. Macpherson: "The coke machine has just been filled, has anybody got change for a quarter?"

Sgt. Liscum: "Where are you going lad, step inside."

Sgt. Slattery: "Yes, I know!"

Cpl. Greany: "Did you ever hear of the 'Irish Constabulary'?"

Cpl. Arkinstall: "Who's going to stop me?"

Cpl. Sallee: "That ain't fog, brother."

Cpl. Zuleger: "Can I have a forty-eight Flt., I want to sell my white face bull?"

Cpl. Wolstenholme: "The staff is broken and it needs cleaning bad."

Cpl. Upshall: "Asking the hut orderly for a fuse. Hey, have you any fuses?"

Cpl. Lane: "What on town patrol again? It's about time I was on day shift?"

Cpl. Noonan: "I ain't talkin'."

Cpl. Youdell: "Just got out of the hospital. Boy! What a holiday."

Cpl. Arnott: "It's okay with me."

Cpl. Cook: "You can sleep in my bed, sure go ahead."

Cpl. Jackson: "Cpl. Vener! Have you got my train patrol made out yet?"

Cpl. Libke: "Hello Sgt. MacPherson, it's about time you were getting to work."

Cpl. Gordon: "Who's buying the cokes today?"

LAC Moore: "I guess I'll remember."

Cpl. Vener: "If it appeared in DRO's, you will be paid at 16:00 hours."

The Prisoner: "Let me out of here! I won't do it again so help me."

the current AIRMAN staff took over it is reported that each week's issues are dreamed up in palatial rooms at the Grand Hotel, over large bottles of rum and dozens of beers, with girls from Dallas and southwest points reportedly supplying most of the inspiration and liquor.

P/O R. Y. Hogg is on leave to Saskatoon.

F/L Garrison and Miss Clara Hess were married recently. The groom was an M.O. on this Station before he was posted to No. 2 A.O.S.

Sgt. Y. Boucher, equipment assistant, one of the originals on the opening of No. 3 "M" Depot, left last week for St. John's, P.Q. His wife and child accompanied him. Sgt. Willis of No. 16 AID, Edmonton, is replacing Sergenat Boucher.

Different Type Girls for the Holiday Season

How To Pick A Christmas Stocking In Five Lessons

By AC2 C. L. HOFF.

Many airmen will be staying in strange cities for their hopped-up festivities, we thought that a few tips on the art of making new acquaintances on the corner of 101st Street and Jasper might help.

The Coy Type

This is always the delicate case. You might ask her opinion on sex and the modern civilization or drop your half-filled rye bottle on a soft spot on the side walk behind her. I wouldn't. Personally I've had very little success with this type. Let's forget her.

The Fire Cracker Type

This calls for panzer tactics. Any kind of a slow approach would discourage her. I suggest that you show a mean leg and run like hell. Personally I've had a little trouble here too, due to the fact that I get panicky and forget to run. However, if she catches you, brother, you've got something.

The Intelligent Type

At last we've got something a little easier. We suggest here that a straight out and out proposition should fulfill your greatest expectations also your Christmas stocking. With this C.S. we suggest that hanging it too close to the fireplace may prove disastrous. However, the difficulty here is knowing by the looks of them if they are intelligent. Now a mean turned ankle is no sign of a brain, so if you hear any suggestion of an S.P. just forget this one too.

The Sophisticated Type

This calls for less action and more deception. Don't speak here just get some hang dog look on your pan as if the corporal just caught you with a set of green buttons or as if you can't have any more beer because the Aussies have just built a fire in the Wurlitzer. She'll make the first approach, just keep up the look. The last time I ran into one of these creatures, her husband wouldn't believe that she had just brought me home for a home-cooked meal. Damn the glint in my eye.

The Commercial Type

A moneyed look is definitely an advantage. With this type, remember the blue light and don't come back with more than you started out with. Open the conversation with anything. For instance you could inquire "What happened to your watch and that rifle you happened to have in your hand when she first met you near the north gate." You stop here and take your shoe off, tucking your hard-earned roll into the toe of it—or do you usually take your shoes off? Unfortunately, I've turned over half my pay, burnt three blankets and bought three bonds, so I've lost my successful look and usually get passed up.

SUMMARY

After considering this from a more practical standpoint I might suggest that you use my time-tried touch. This requires a little added

CORPORAL SCARES HELL OUT OF GESTAPO

Sgt. MacPherson dutifully supplied the names of all Service Police to Cpl. Currie when requested to do so, then collapsed when told that he, as well as all whose names were submitted, were CB'd for 21 days owing to the presence among the SP's of some rare and malignant disease. Cpl. "Pop" Upshall dropped his false teeth in the excitement, and attempted to cancel his leave. Cpl. Vener quietly passed away. Cpl. Arkininstall, outside the gate, obediently returned and commenced to unpack. Throughout the hut AC2's and LAC's stood with tears in their eyes.

Next, Wit Currie, Cpl., phoned Sgt. MacPherson from the hospital annex, assuring him that the CB had been unexpectedly lifted. By then the sergeant had caught the spirit of the thing, and turning from the phone with a long face, told them all to pack their blankets and report over to the hospital.

At this rate the SP's will be having horrible nightmare during their Christmas leave at home.

WEEK'S CONUNDRUM

If Sgt. Stewart is the sergeant tailor is Sgt. Taylor any relation to Sgt. Stewart?

Births

Born—A son, Dale Edward, to AC2 and Mrs. W. E. Saunders, November 28, 1942, at Edmonton.

Anyway, it's a great life, Sic est vita! equipment; one piece of fine wire with a noose at one end or a leather bag tightly packed with BB shot. You use your own tactics here. If I told you more I'd spoil the whole thing. Good hunting!



We wish to inform you that during Christmas and the New Year holiday the Motor Transport will be running with a skeleton staff, so don't get sore if you phone for a truck and none arrives until next year.

Set. Haight hopes to spend the holiday at home instead of on the train, same as last year.

Spinorky practicing every noon on those "drums," getting in shape

MOANS & GROANS FROM HOSPITAL

Here's one who will be watching that third finger left hand when a certain N/S returns from leave, and the look in a certain F/L's eye.

Why is S/L Hessian called the "Mad Russian"?

It's happened again to Sgt. V. Darby. This time it's off for good, but he still phones her.

F/L Turner is a nervous wreck these past few days. His coming marriage has helped many an AC2 to get into aircrew, while the M.O. is just left in the air.

Was Sgt. "Pop" Wallace perturbed when his name was drawn from the hat and he found he'd be duty NCO on Christmas Day.

It is rumored that Cpl. Currie is trying for the pennant for the cleanest hospital on all "M" Depots. Does he work as hard as his chain gang from Disposal Wing—we wonder?

Many of your chums in hospital are readers, so in future leave your old magazines at our orderly room. Thanks.

Can't understand what has happened to those fabulous high bowling scores of F/Sgts. Smith and Scott.

Understand Cpl. MacDonald has a baby daughter . . . so does everyone on the station . . . nice picture.

W/C Day is busying himself with tonsillectomy of late.

Over the festive season Sgt. Prior will be willing to see any sick boys.

S/O Farquharson is issuing knitted oversocks for men who travel through the wards. Sgt. Cudney has been noticed at the Annex busily knitting—and it ain't oversocks!

EDITOR, ANTI-PATTER AND PATTER ON OUTS

Why? Simply because ye ed miscued and put Patter's copy under the Anti-Patter heading week before last. This really added fuel to the feud.

The mayor may have yet to be called in to throw oil on troubled waters.

The Duke is jubilant about the whole affair, although he hasn't yet learned who writes Anti-Patter.

for Yuletide. His drum's not in hock yet, but he's busy finding out how much it will bring, complete with case.

Cpl. Shower, Cpl. Greenhalgh and LAC Smith, shouting out to the troops for their promotion.

Cpl. Oliver running around the section with the inventory in his hand, hoping nothing is missing.

LAC Mowat, known as "Mattress-back," tells us he's going home for a quiet evening. Ah ha! Pretty cold town there in the flats, eh "Mattress back"?

LAC Williamson, still pounding on his cupboard, still hoping to have it finished in 1942.



¶ One lady told her husband that she was "nuts" about him when they were married. And she added that she was still "nuts."

¶ Women are pretty smart usurping men's jobs so they can go to fight. Quite right too, for didn't men learn their fighting from them?

¶ There's one job that women will always retain and that is making the deliveries of those little cherubs which grow up to drink scotch and water, chew tobacco or become divorcees.

¶ "Let's give the country back to the aborigines," said an airforce man, when the mercury hovered at -25. Another chimed in, "They wouldn't take it back from Mr. Aberhart."

¶ If you were in the service in 1939, you may adorn your tunic sleeve with a silver chevron. A black chevron for each of the following years. That is if you are in the Canadian army.

¶ An auctioneer back in 1916 in his spiel was lamenting the fact that women were getting into power. He ended by asking, "What are we men going to do?" A little man in a far corner piped up, "Marry the power."

¶ Our Koruna typewriter needs a new ribbon. Presume even that calls for a priority number with a U.S.A. end use.

¶ A New York woman in the gold slept under black satin sheets and no one heard her complain.

¶ With "welcome" on the door mat for the W.D., who's going to the reception officer for the gal-ore section? It's "jake" with us.

¶ A Merry, Merry Christmas!

SUBSCRIPTION RENEWALS

THE AIRMAN acknowledges receipt of a number of subscription renewals this week. Several accompanying letters came in with them, a good share with flattering comments, which are always music to the editorial ear. A sample, reprinted below, is signed "AC2 K. F. Campbell, Seaview Tech. School, Vancouver," and reads:

"Enclosed please find 25 cents in payment for subscription to THE AIRMAN. I like to get it and it has caused a great deal of interest here among those who have not yet been to "M" Depot. Hope the advertising ban won't affect the future publication."

When your subscription expires, do as so many others do: clip the enclosed coupon and tell us "who, where and how long"; drop in your two-bits, four-bits or a buck—and watch our smoke!

MANY DIFFERENT PERSONALITIES, PAST AND PRESENT, WITH AS MANY PROBLEMS



COMMANDING OFFICER
G/C W. G. Webber



TEMPORARY C.O.
S/L G. A. Hodgetts



FIRST C.O.
G/C J. C. Malone



S.M.O.
W/C E. Day



S.E.O.
S/L C. E. Moffet



ADJUTANT
F/L J. W. Dempsey



ACCOUNTANT OFFICER
F/L G. Richardson



ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICER
F/L F. Boughton



PAY MASTER
F/O R. Barnhill



O.C. No. 1 SQUADRON, No. 3 WING
F/L W. Hansen



O.C. BAND
F/O L. A. King



O.C. RECEPTION
F/L R. Key

MANY DIFFERENT PERSONALITIES, PAST AND PRESENT, WITH AS MANY PROBLEMS



DEPOT WARRANT OFFICER
WO1 J. H. Blundell



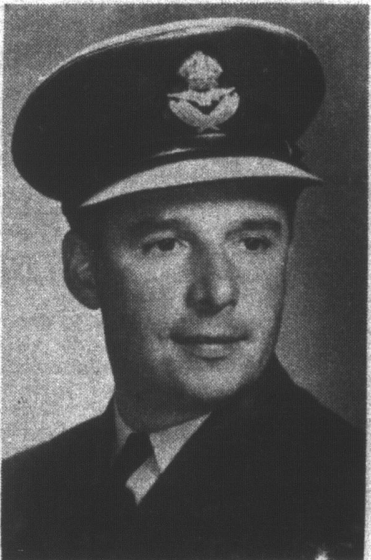
BARRACK OFFICER
G. N. E. Strong



D.A.P.M.
F/L G. W. LaRocque



ACCOUNTS BRANCH
ASO M. I. Thompson



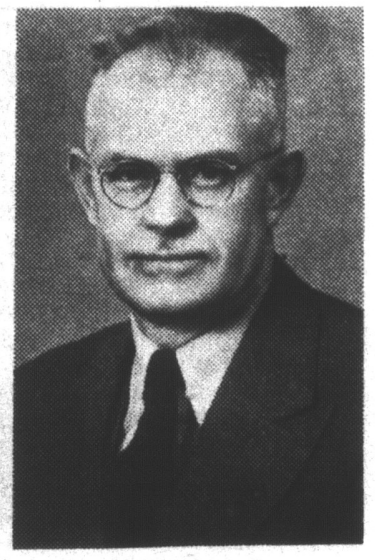
OVERSEAS
F/O F. Minton



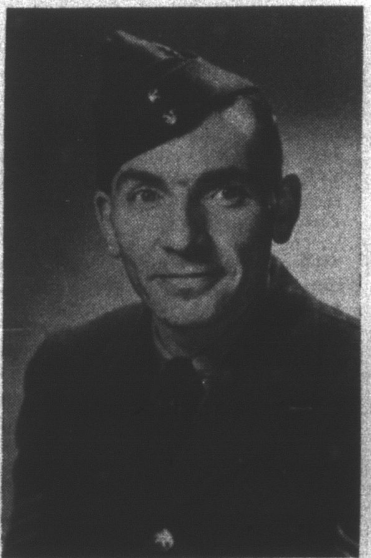
OVERSEAS
N/S H. E. MacLennan



MEDICAL CORPORAL
Cpl. H. A. M. Currie



"Y" SUPERVISOR
Fred Youmans



BANDMASTER
Sgt. W. V. Taylor



i/c MESSING
WO1 C. S. Harland



U. OF A.
F/L O. P. Gosling



SWIFT CURRENT
Cpl. E. Hamilton

If They Hung Their Socks Santa Might Leave . . .

CROSS WORD PUZZLES for F/L j. h. ewing.
NEW FORD for WO1 j.h. blundell.
LESS WORRIES for F/L j. w. dempsey.
CALGARY POSTING for F/O j. m. brett.
A SON for eddie cantor.
VICTORIA HOME for F/L f. boughton.
VERONICA LAKE for sgt. williams.
NEW TAILOR SHOP for sgt. stewart.
OVERSEAS POSTING for S/L g. a. hodgetts.
HAIR RESTORER for sgt. randall.
NO AFTER DUTY WORRIES for F/L bert forster,
D.F.C.
MORE WOOL for nursing sister nelda huget.
MARRIAGE LICENSE for F/L j. porter.
EDMONTON APARTMENT for F/O h. w. eggleston.
WINGS for S/L c. e. moffet.
A TICKET TO LONDON for AC2 a. p. kirk.
28 DAYS LEAVE for WO1 harland.
BABY BOOTIES for F/L g. w. larocque.
COMMISSION for Cpl. g. davis.
GRAND CHAMPIONSHIP for F/L r. s. davis.
MORE MOPS, ETC., for Cpl. jackson.
BIGGER CAPITOL THEATRE for walter p. wilson.
MORE ACCLAMATIONS for the Mayor, mr. fry.
A SINUS CURE for F/L a. c. atkey, M.C. and Bar.
ANOTHER TRIP TO N.Y. for Cpl. j. bricker.
MORE PING PONG TRICKS for F/O e. v. ross.
A BEVY OF BEAUTIES for P/O jake john cameron
jamieson.
MAPLE LEAF HOCKEY TEAM for F/L w. c. goudie.
A BIGGER AND BETTER No. 4 T.C. for the a.o.c.
STAY-AT-HOME ELEANOR for President f. d. roosevelt.
STUPENDOUS PROMOTIONS for the Bay's brock smith.
FLY WEIGHT for P/O g. r. ling.
15:00 CLOSING for F/Sgt. e. a. forsyth.
DAILY REVEILLE PASSES for all the a.c. twos.
WEEKLY GOLD PURSE for "the airman."
A UNITED LIBERAL QUEBEC for the Hon. mr. king.
MINISTER'S FLAG for another quarter for No. 3 "M"
Depot.



After the Editor knocked me down for the seventh time, I said OK, I'll write something . . . so they took the blow torches off my bare feet and untied me. . . . I've been spending so much time with my girl friend lately—but I finally decided she was too old for me . . . last night she started to sing "There I Go" and two undertakers were in there bidding. . . . I told her she was stupid and she said, "You think I'm stupid—you should see my grandfather. He's bent over like this." . . . I suppose that George Fisk's girl friend knows that he was working several nights last week. . . . I used to do that too. . . . "I've got all my plans made for Christmas," mumbled Cpl. Rudd and he pulled his

coat and headed for another special Duty Watch parade. . . . Saw Les Bullard in the hut the other day, he was standing back and then taking a run at the wall . . . he was trying to pack himself down so he could crawl in a suitcase—his wife said it would save them train fare on their Christmas trip. . . . Don't ask me about the Sergeant's do last Saturday night, . . . Maybe Cpl. Archie Bowker will attend the mess meetings from now on, eh? . . . And then there was the mother flea who was crying because her son was going to the dogs. . . . Scene: Reception Wing Orderly Room; and something like this—Flt. Lt. Key, "Good morning, how do you find yourself these cold mornings,

Christmas Thoughts

By F/L W. P. GRIFFITHS.

Angels and shepherds, wise men and a star, gifts offered to a Babe in a manger surrounded by "beasts of the stall," a lowly Maiden Mother, and Christmas Carols filling the air for nineteen hundred years.

Mysticism, cries the modern philosopher. "The divine touch of human love and guidance," cries the believer.

"Everywhere, Christmas tonight," sings the child as he looks with shining eyes at the lighted Christmas tree, or holds his overflowing stocking, which the Spirit of Christmas has so generously filled. Nor can the elders escape the contagion. No amount of laboured reasoning can deaden the enthusiastic observance of Christmas Day, and "Merrie Christmas" is the greeting which makes the atmosphere vocal with honest joy.

We thank God for the mysteries which surround the day. Home and Church are made beautiful with "the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together," and the sanctuaries are beautified indeed thereby. It is the Spirit of Christmas, a spirit which came to the old earth when Christ was born in Bethlehem centuries ago; a spirit which is needed in the struggle between faith and doubt, materialism and philosophic speculation, so mighty in the world today.

Oh, the joy of our hearts that once in the year at least poetry and music and dreams and visions and love hold sway, and that the hearts and lives of men are led by "A Little Child."

And what else could we expect when God comes to earth with a message of salvation? Are not the angels' music, and the shepherds and their sheep and the star, and the Wise Men, and the Sleeping Babe, the gentle, loving results of a mercy which would fit human lives from the hard experience of struggle to the rich mysteries of a heavenly care? Is not the very poetic abandon of Christmas time a proof of the meeting between earth and Heaven, of the kissing of righteousness and peace declaring a union never to be broken?

Do we not prove all the sweet reality of the "Old Story" of Bethlehem when we think of giving rather than receiving and when we long to bring cheer to the lonely and poor and sad everywhere?

A Happy Christmas to One and All!

California airman, after trudging through 35-below weather to his breakfast: "If this is God's country, He must have bought it in a real-estate boom!"

corporal?" and quick like a flash Art Wagner—"Oh, I just throw back the covers and there I am, sir." . . . Like the butcher that backed into the slicing machine and got a little behind in his work, "Tee goota go now." . . . Christmas bests to you all, no doubt you'll all be high in spirit . . . well, high anyway. . . . Have one on me!

SMOKE PUFFS THEY HAVE A NEW FIRE BUGGY

This section is a proud papa. Yes sir, we gave birth to a brand-new fire truck, and are we ever happy?

The ribbing about our hand-drawn hose reel will now stop, and we demand recognition as a first-class fire department.

The truck is going to get lots of attention from Cpl. "Swede" Johnson. He walks around and around it, stroking it and mumbling to himself. Maybe it's love at first sight.

"Sleepy-head" Ferguson and "Excuses" Norrie are the drivers, and "Bones" Campbell and "A Little Late" Warburton relieve them—so hold your hats on the corners, boys.

Wonder if the skating parties "Legs" Paquette and "Small Boy" Befus attend lately are for exercise—or is there a feminine attraction?

Can anyone tell us why Cpl. "Dumbo" Evans just grunts when Fergy cracks a joke, yet laughs at all the others?

Don't fall asleep while smoking in bed over the holidays after you've had one over the eight, also don't play with fire or red-heads.

Meanwhile the "Boss" F/S "Tiny" Lange, is walking around in a daze, pinching himself to make sure he's awake and that fire truck is really here.

F/L F. Boughton has left disposal wing and is sitting on the throne in the administrative high office, F/L J. H. Ewing, the jolly old fellow from Britain is with F/L R. S. Davis in the training wing. F/L Reg. Key is O.C. Reception Wing. F/L Keeling is in charge of disposal wing.

CHRISTMAS COMES TO THE MESS-WARDENS

'Twas Christmas in the Airman's Mess—not an AC2 was in sight. A proud and very conscientious mess-warden was racing around the bull-pen, screaming blasted murder.

"Take that hat off!" "Get to the end of the line!" "Into the bull-pen with you—yes—I mean YOU!" "Get that silver out of your pocket!" "I don't care if you are a guard!" "Don't sit there; go right up to the end!" "Where's your tie?" "Spit out that gum!" "Out this way—you can't go through that door!" "No seconds on milk!" "Walk around if you want your mail!"

Growing louder and louder, his voice reached a crescendo and changed into a piercing cry. He collapsed, sobbing, sweating and foaming, to the floor, and shrieked:

"I hate Christmas! I hate Santa Claus! I hate leaves! I hate presents! I hate everybody! Oh, why did they let the guys go?"

"Lead Swinging" The Eternal Pursuit

Minds Against Machines— It Needs A New Name

By AC2 H. T. BRIGGS.

The greatest source of untapped energy that the Allies have overlooked is the collective thinking of the "Joe" Boys at No. 3 "M" Depot that is used solely in thinking up new ways to outwit the NCO's and "swing lead" in the simplest way.

It's All The Same

The result of boredom and monotony in the desert outposts of the French Foreign Legion was "Le Cafarde," or "desert madness." Here we call it "swinging the lead." The only difference is that ours takes a much milder form. Instead of brooding on ways to inflict the sweetest of tortures upon some scourge of an NCO, we try to think up more subtle ways of driving the strippers to spending their last franc on alcoholic forgetfulness.

Whirl the Bob

Where the Legionnaire thought of ways crueler than that of the Arab in wreaking his revenge—ours is very simple. Singly and collectively the acey duceys fill the Depot—induced vacuum with thoughts on the most original ways to whirl the plumb-bob. It doesn't matter how involved or how much energy is expended in thinking of how to slip off for a snooze in the lounge or a bout with the African dominoes after payday. Just so the method works. You never worry about being bored. There is always more thinking to be done to find a new way after the corporal has caught on and scotched that way unless you are one of the few geniuses like Ed. Gramberg or Ken McDonald who thought of one so original and so discovery-proof corporal-baffling that it is good for the rest of the incarceration here.

The R.A.F. has its Gremlins; the Aussies have Foo; the Legionnaire blames it on Le Cafarde; we call it "swinging the lead," which to our way of thinking is a very mundane name for so brilliant a science.

How about a new name?

MY, OH, MY!

The school teacher asked her pupils to make up a rhyme using their own names.

DAN

*My name is Dan
When I get to be a man
I hope to go to Japan if I can
And I think I can.*

SADIE

*My name is Sadie
When I get to be a lady
I hope to have a baby if I can
And I think I can.*

SAM

*My name is Sam
When I get to be a man
I don't give a damn about going to
Japan,
But I hope to help Sadie with her
little plan
If I can and I think I can.*

ACCOUNTS NOTES

THEY SURE GET AROUND

After being absent from the paper for several weeks we return for the Christmas edition with the dirt on the Accounts personnel.

F/S S. J. Jackson has left our midst for parts unknown. Our genial "Pop," as he was known on this station, will be missed around here for more reasons than one.

The boys are getting some real sleep these nights having been detailed to "guard" the Strong Box in the Accounts. Needless to say the adjectives used were anything but complimentary but the results of the extra sleep speak for themselves.

A newcomer to Accounts is Miss Ruby Weaver, the latest addition to the stenographic staff.

LAC Jack Alexander is also a newcomer to Accounts having replaced Sgt. Arcand. Jack comes to us from Rivers, Man., and has already made one trip back to Brandon to see a certain sweet young thing.

Christmas will find most of the boys travelling homeward for the five days' leave. Accounts will be represented by F/O R. Barnhill, F/S Clarke, Cpl. Morrison, Cpl. Bowker, LAC Wilson and LAC Leibowitch during the Christmas lull. These "lucky" people will carry on while the remainder make merry.

Sgt. Val Wells has graced the Accounts with his presence again after an absence of quite a few months at Central Warehouse.

From all personnel of the Accounts to the remainder of the Station a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

"SQUIRREL CHASE"

The first squirrel chase in the sky over Edmonton was held during the first big air show in Edmonton in 1929.

Many famous international fliers took part in the chase as well as a few local celebrities. There were 17 aircraft in all—various sizes and types.

This was the largest group ever seen at one time by Edmontonians and the thousands who came from outlying points.

The main attraction was the famous Siskin flight of the R.C.A.F. A speed flight was put on by the "13" mystery plane, piloted by the late Frank Hawks.

AN AUSSIE'S OPINION

By I.B.S.

First Day:

It was cold and uninviting. But sheets! What a luxury! A good sleep.

Second Day:

We treated our stomachs to the best meals for months. The Canucks are good chaps all round; they don't trouble us much but are sticklers for duty, beauty and cutie. The last applies to our corporal.

Third Day:

Becoming more confident, the boys from down under sported at ice hockey, with a few snowball fights added for good measure. Then bruised and shaken, we crawled to bed.

Fourth Day:

Same routine. Eat and sleep all day, and flirt with skirt all night. Sequel: C.B. for a week. Some missed it. I was lucky.

After Two Weeks:

The beer is soupy but quite acceptable. The girls are colossal. The city has what it takes. Christmas looks promising, and if my night tonight is what it ought to be, well, it's lucky I'm writing this now.

If there is any of this left after censorship and the usual contraction you can print it. My name is not included as the boys are short of fresh steak as it is. The way they play ice hockey shows just how playful they can be!

In more serious vein: "Canada—the Aussies salute you!"

THUMBING PAGES

In reviewing an air service directory, Ottawa, for December, 1939, the name of F/O W. G. Webber is noted. The address given was Apt. 7, 214 Gloucester Street, office phone 558. Now he's a group captain, and officer commanding, No. 3 "M" Depot, at present on sick leave. In the same list were noticed the names of two former Edmonton fliers, John Bythell and Chester E. Moffet. Among the western officers listed were: A. T. Chesson and M. D. McFadyen, of Calgary. F/L R. C. Davis, of High River. "Hump" Madden, of Starrat Airways, Winnipeg. The late Johnnie Morrison, G. W. Travenna and J. T. Wilson of Regina.

KODIAK BEAR

Two copies of the U.S. service weekly published (wartime conditions permitting), at Fort Greely, came to the editor's desk. The Bear is becoming famous throughout United States. Rightly so for it's a spicy, friendly and a smart production.

The Kodiak Bear like *The Airman* does not carry advertisements. Two interesting bits gleaned from its pages: Weather—Rome, changeable; Berlin, very windy; Tokyo, cooling off. A G-2 Report—The Jap naval base in Alaska is on the bottom of Kisku harbor.

THE DREAM OF AN AC2

"IF I WERE C.O. FOR A DAY"

I'd do away with duty watch. I'd do away with OC's and CO's. I'd hand the depot warrant officer a pail, mop and broom and say, "Get busy."

I'd make the equipment officer wear the clothes he hands out. I'd make the accountant officer accept one of those \$5 mid-month pays by standing in line all day. I'd make the head cook eat cold tomatoes and greasy bacon for breakfast.

I'd make the editor of the paper take a few slams at himself.

I'd give the medical officer inoculations every ½-hour for a week. I'd serve Vodka in the wet canteen. I'd have the wet canteen open 24 hours daily.

I'd make the sergeants march for miles on cold days.

I'd make the PTI corporals do push up 8 hours at a time.

I'd have reveilles for all but officers and senior NCO's who would have to show "I" cards.

I'd serve midnight lunches for those coming in late and broke.

I'd make the barrack officer wash all the knives, forks and spoons we have on loan.

I'd make getting up by noon compulsory every day except Sundays.

I'd have beautiful blondes serving meals and making beds.

I'd have the M.T. run a taxi service.

I'd have the S.P. run a personal valet service.

I'd wake up and scream "I'm crazy."

THE AIRMAN GAINS A WRITER

H. A. F. "Hank" Smith, an amiable, king-size airman, has this week been pressed into service as a writer for *The Airman*. Hank is known to practically every trainee here who hails from the west coast, hence merits a special word of introduction to our readers.

His days at "M" Depot are spent in poising over a typewriter up in the messing office, dodging frequent blows from F/S Canting and WO1 Harland; his nights, prone in his cot, perusing passages from the Koran. Once each year he indulges his one weakness, and attends an amateur performance of "Traviata." Actually, Hank has little ear for music, but the opera holds other attractions for him. It is his pleasure to buy a seat in the front row, where he sits munching raw carrots and carelessly tossing the green tops at the leading sporan.

Here's a paragraph Barrack Officer Strong will appreciate. Supply Sergeant Case and his assistant, Pte. Dentoni, have been coming in for a lot of good natured kidding because of the just too divine hues of the blankets they've been issuing. We had our choice of baby blue, Georgia peach and a delicate coral pink.

Those soldier boys on the Isle of the Bear deserve a great big hand.

HODGE PODGE BY A KITCHEN JOE

Kitchen Joe—AC2 Hank Smith.

Did you ever stop to think how many horrible calamities can happen to a man? For instance be asked to make an after-dinner speech, propose a toast, write a poem, murder his grandmother or even be asked to write a column. Of course, this is just a rough draft of what the writer fondly believes to resemble a column and will never be printed.

While Loafing in the Airmen's Mess, I Noted:

WO1 Harland rushing in the door in the mornings with his pockets full of cranberries and orders for impossible-to-get nuts and stuff, and not even having time to remove his fur headpiece, rushing out again from store to store saying to all managers: "My boys must have the best for Christmas—if you haven't got 'em—damn well make 'em"—and when he goes home late at night the people on street cars wonder who the man is that keeps mumbling over and over to himself—turkeys, turkeys—that is the question.

Speaking of fur hats, Sgt. Humble says that he is going to buy one and wear it all year round under his wedge—helps with women he quotes.

Sgt. Chase doesn't seem to get enough to eat at home—can't even resist snatching the food right out of hungry outstretched hands—and leave gasping airmen drooling at the mouth—makes no difference to him whether they be visitors, or just No. 3 Joe Boys—tough guy that.

F/S Cannings claims he won't have a friend left on the station unless they get that box filled with cups with handles—can't seem to stand seeing Joes that are fussy pawing over the undersized chancies—claims the vibrations make them brittle—and beware of the Flight, boys—he can really handle his dukes, and even once turned out to play football with the Calgary Bronks. (Incidentally Larry Haynes, the rough tough nasty last captain that the Bronks had before folding up, is presiding at the urns under the Flight—deah me—demi tasse for two please Lahree). Don't let the Flight's big smile make you think him a sissy.

Then of course there is Cpl. Ritch, the dark haired smoothy of the kitchen who keeps all the above mentioned busy and co-operating with each other.

Now all fellow Joe Boys, you may not recognize these names—but they are representative of all the horrible things you are threatened with during training. (You know? "Get that hair cut or three nights in the kitchen"). You all may have wondered what kind of horrible ogres they are—but take it from a Joe who has had a chance to observe—these are the men who are fast going crazy trying to keep you well fed in times when it is hard to purchase all the little goodies in large quantities—and the main worry of their lives at the moment is that you have a really good feed on the 23rd.

So fellows let's all enjoy to the fullest the swell treat that these jolly good ogres have worked hard



We have the honor to fly this Pennant until January 31st. God willing and continued efficiency we will fly it three months more.

Equipment Tops First Half Bowling League

The first half of the H.Q. 5-pin Bowling League came to a close at the Recreation Alleys last Thursday night with the Equipment five riding on the top rung of the league ladder, after a hotly-contested schedule of 43 games. The boys from the stores after getting away to a good lead in the early stages of the race were hard pressed to take the honors. The army rollers from the Post Office finished a single point back for second spot.

High Scorers

Although the scores on average are a bit below the pin-busters of last year, some dandy individual efforts have split the pins during this first part of the tussle. High individual single honors go to LAC Norm Laughton of the Equipment team with a neat 328 while Cpl. Les Bullard of the fast finishing Wings mangled the maples 252-305-208 for 765 and best in three 10-frames. Other individual laurels were piled up as three other players besides Laughton and Bullard joined the 300-club: Sgt. to prepare for us, and may I on

behalf of all of the direct-entry AC2 Joes wish the cooks and their bosses and all the men behind the men who Joe us Joes a very Merry Christmas and lots of spirits over the holiday season.

Bob Costigan of the Dentals (302), Pte. George Palfenier of the Dentals (306), and Cpl. Bill Newson of Orderly Room (315). Bullard was the only roller to do the trick twice. Close in the battle for high-three were Pte. Enders of the Post Office gang with 760, Sgt. Cec. Crennell of Accounts with 740 and Cpl. Johnny Nagy of Gestapo with the Orderly Room five topped the pins for both single and triple scores with 1225 and 3055.

Second Half of Schedule

The second part of the league will resume after the holiday season when the eight teams will hit the alleys on Thursday, January 7. All indications would point to even closer competition than the opening half, as the boys dig into the new 42-game lineup.



By F/O L. A. KING.

■ At least one mystery has been solved due to the efforts of AC1 Flint, writer of the this column last week. Apparently he received a man's size suit of underwear in Stores recently and got lost in it. Had he opened the flap and taken a gander around the Post Office, maybe it would not have taken three days for a Special Delivery letter, mailed in Edmonton, to reach the E.O.2.

■ During examinations recently, an airman said, "Sir, I haven't an eraser." Without raising his head F/O Ross replied, "Use the man's behind."

■ F/L Porter tried to talk Padre Griffith into going on a diet but the Padre replied, "What, starve myself to death just so I can live a few years longer?"

■ Press article says Roquefort cheese was discovered 800 years ago by a clever Frenchman. It was recently rediscovered by Padre Griffith in the Officers' Mess.

■ Winter did not need to come in such a hurry as nearly everything in the country is frozen anyway. This reminds us of the rumor that there won't be any more "Baby Austins" as Mrs. Austin has a new "Dodge."

■ WO1 Blundell says his experience has taught him that some airmen on this Depot don't dodge work—they just make out they don't even see it.

■ LAC Taylor thinks Utopia must be the place where airmen do not have any NCO's to worry about.

■ Heard Elsie Mills humming Marshall Petain's theme song—"Darlan I am growing old."

■ Extract from "Price Board" ruling. "No person shall hereafter manufacture writing inks in any other colors than Red, Green, Black, Blue, Blue-black and Washable Blue. This is almost on a par with Henry Ford's answer twenty years ago when asked what colors he would paint his cars. "Any color as long as it's black."

■ A trip to the Accounts Section recently assured the writer that Ottawa has put a ban on almost everything except "red tape."

■ F/O Hogg says the Leaning Tower of Pisa should be just a pushover for an Allied bomber.

■ S/L C. E. Moffet thinks this would be a swell time for another Japanese earthquake.

■ Next Week's Joe for this column is AC2 Hank Smith.

STANDING END OF FIRST HALF

	Won	Lost
Equipment	29	13
Post Office	28	14
Wings	25	17
Orderly Room	24	18
Gestapos	18	24
Hospital	16	26
Accounts	14	28
Dentals	14	28



SPORTS



Title Bout To Be Staged In Arena

Castilloux To Defend Title Against Lust Jan. 29 or 30

One of the biggest stories to break in Edmonton for many years hit the headlines Thursday with the announcement that definite arrangements had been made to bring a championship boxing match to the Arena.

In making this announcement S/L G. A. Hodgetts, temporary commanding officer of No. 3 "M" Depot revealed that plans are almost completed for P/O Dave Castilloux of Montreal to defend his welterweight title against Pte. Emil Lust of Calgary here on January 29 or 30.

Castilloux is due to arrive here on January 10 or 11 to begin training for defence of his title. The bout is scheduled for 10 rounds.

Drew Big Crowd

Through the courtesy of Col. L. Scott, D.C.M., Lust's commanding officer at Currie Barracks, Calgary, Lust has agreed for the return match with Castilloux. Earlier this year these two ring gladiators met in Montreal with Castilloux taking the decision in a thrilling bout. So tense was the interest in this battle that over 12,000 people were in attendance. Ever since that night Lust has been glamoring for another crack at the title.

A committee composed of Army and R.C.A.F. representatives will be formed in the near future to make all arrangements for the battle.

The staging of this bout in the Arena is a feather in the cap of "M" Depot and it is up to everyone to put forth their best efforts in seeing that it is brought to a successful conclusion.

More news about this outstanding sports event will appear in the next issue of The Airman. Watch it closely for further details.

HOCKEY SCHEDULE

Following is the official schedule of the Edmonton Junior Hockey League:

Wed., Dec. 23—Canadians vs. E.A.C.
To be announced—R.C.A.F. vs. Canadians
Sat., Dec. 26—E.A.C. vs. Canadians
Fri., Jan. 1—R.C.A.F. vs. E.A.C.
Wed., Jan. 6—Canadians vs. R.C.A.F.
Sat., Jan. 9—Canadians vs. E.A.C.
Wed., Jan. 13—E.A.C. vs. R.C.A.F.
Sat., Jan. 16—R.C.A.F. vs. Canadians
Wed., Jan. 20—E.A.C. vs. Canadians
Sat., Jan. 23—R.C.A.F. vs. E.A.C.
Wed., Jan. 27—Canadians vs. R.C.A.F.
Sat., Jan. 30—Canadians vs. E.A.C.
Wed., Feb. 3—E.A.C. vs. R.C.A.F.
Sat., Feb. 6—R.C.A.F. vs. Canadians
Wed., Feb. 10—E.A.C. vs. Canadians
Sat., Feb. 13—R.C.A.F. vs. E.A.C.

All games at 8:30 p.m.; holiday games at 3:00 p.m. All games at 119th Street Rink.

CURRENT CINEMA AVENUE

Starting Wednesday: "Arizona," with Jean Arthur and Wm. Holden; also "Tillie the Toiler." Saturday: "International Lady" and "Li'l Abner."

CAPITOL

Now playing, "Gentleman Jim," with Errol Flynn and Alexis Smith. Thursday: "Morocco," starring Bing Crosby, Bob Hope and Dorothy Lamour.

DREAMLAND

Now playing: "Annie Rooney," with Shirley Temple and Guy Kibbee; also "Dr. Broadway." Starting Saturday: "To the Shores of Tripoli," with John Payne, Maureen O'Hara, Randolph Scott; also "I Was Framed."

EMPRESS

Now playing: "Down Argentine Way" and "Maryland." Starting Thursday: Walt Disney's "Bambi," a full-length cartoon feature, also "Henry Aldrich, Editor."

RIALTO

Now Playing, "Mystery of Marie Roget" and "Gallant Lady." Starting Friday, Abbott and Costello in "Who Done It."

STRAND

Now playing: "Moscow Strikes Back" and "The Men In Her Life" with Loretta Young and Conrad Veidt. Starting Christmas Day, Dorothy Lamour in "Beyond the Blue Horizon," also "Bandit Ranger."

"WINGS" TO BE OFF PRESS JANUARY 15

"Wings" the new official monthly of the Royal Canadian Air Force will make its debut, January 15. The first solo calls for a party, doesn't it? There should be a 100 per cent sale on this depot. All you pay is a nickel—a blackout one or the old timer. You will get more than your money's worth. Send "Wings" home with your copy of The Airman.

Practically every airforce publication in the Dominion ceased publication, December 1 except The Airman.

Some of those crooners on the radio from south of the border should go from A flat to sea.



By F/O H. W. EGGLESTON.

According to the editor this column is supposed to contribute something towards the festive season this week. - - - Unfortunately with Christmas and New Year's in the offing there is little activity in sports circles around the station. - - - First of all the opening junior hockey game between "M" Depot and Canadians was postponed due to inclement weather. - - - Then the basketballers staged a sit down strike when the Garrison players decided to go on their Christmas furlough. - - - One item of importance though according to the officers is that they took the measure of the senior NCO's in volleyball last Tuesday. - - - One officer in particular was quite perturbed that this item didn't appear in the last issue of THE AIRMAN. - - - Just a case of someone being unable to use pencil and paper in reporting the outcome of the battle between these rivals. - - - It's easy to sit on the sidelines and criticize. - - - How about lending a helping hand once in a while. - - - The poem in the supplement in the last edition was quite appropriate in this case, "Never was so much owed by so many to so few." - - - This doesn't read much like it was the festive season. - - - However, there was some good news for boxing followers Friday with the announcement that a championship fight between Dave Castilloux and Emil Lust would be staged in the Arena January 29 or 30. - - - For some time now some of the personnel on the station have been angling for this bout. - - - Their efforts have finally been rewarded due to their persistency. - - - Although it is a little too early to pass judgment on the hockey teams which will represent No. 3 "M" Depot this winter it can be stated that they will make a good showing. - - - To date there has been a shortage of senior material at practices. - - - Come on boys, don't let us down. - - - We want it to be understood that any players who have arrived on the station recently are eligible to try out for places on the junior or senior teams. - - - Three Acey Duceys are now the proud possessors of crests for their prowess in the boxing ring. - - - Those sticking their chests out are AC2 Johnston, AC2 Schaefer and AC2 Perry. - - - This trio all turned in victories on the card against the Penhold

"Y" CALENDAR

December 23:

Music recital during serving of Christmas dinner; Miss Dena Heckleman, violinist; Art Fleming, pianist, Jack Toulson at the console of the Hammond concert grand organ.

December 24:

Movies in Arena, 20:00 hours. Feature "The Saint in London."

December 25:

Girls' Choir of First Baptist Church, under direction of Mrs. Barber-Smith, will sing in the hospital Christmas morning.

December 27:

Movies in Arena, 20:00 hours. "Night of January 16"; drama with Robert Preston and Ellen Drew, also short subject and "Popeye."

December 29:

Movies in Arena, 20:00 hours. Comedy romance, "There Goes My Heart," starring Frederic March and Virginia Bruce, also cartoon and an exceptionally good short, "Wings Over the World Wonders."

GAME POSTPONED

The scheduled inter-service basketball game between Garrison and "M" Depot Thursday night was postponed until a later date due to the inability of Garrison to turn out a team.

MORE AIRCREW

Sgt. Hickey of the educational staff and LAC Uzelman of the hospital have been posted to No. 4 I.T.S. Edmonton, as aircrew.

As the Aussies taught the Canedians to say, "Dinky die" for O.K.

leather pushers. - - - Possibilities of "M" Depot turning the tables on Penhold in the return matches at Penhold received a big boost with the arrival of AC2 Sloan on the station last week. - - - Sloan held the Canadian lightweight amateur title in 1939 when the Dominion championships were staged at Cardston. - - - He lost it the following year. - - - This year he was again crowned champion in his division in the Western Canada eliminations. - - - With the editor sitting at our elbow waiting for this copy we'll finish it up by wishing all the personnel on the station the best of everything for Christmas and success in the New Year. - - - May 1943 bring the downfall of Hitler and his cutthroats, and also see "M" Depot retaining its championship honors in the world of sport.

Looking Back Over the Year

NUCLEUS WOMEN'S CLUB, No. 3 "M" DEPOT


**No. 3
 "M" DEPOT
 OPENED
 JULY 21,
 1941**

**EVER
 FORGING
 AHEAD!**



Front Row: (1) Mrs. Riopel, (2) Mrs. W. Hansen, (3) Mrs. J. W. Dempsey, (4) Mrs. Hawthorne, (5) Mrs. L. Bullard, (6) Mrs. M. A. McIntyre, former Secretary, (7) Mrs. G. W. LaRocque, President, (8) Mrs. Vener, (9) Mrs. F. S. Barnes, (10) Mrs. L. A. King, Secretary, (11) Mrs. W. G. Webber, (12) Mrs. G. Prieur, (13) Mrs. Lillian S. Moffet, (14) Mrs. W. J. Hancock. Back Row: (1) ?, (2) Mrs. Manuel, (3) Mrs. J. Clarke, (4) Mrs. E. E. Day, (5) ?, (6) Mrs. F. Boughton, (7) ?, (8) ?.



AIRCREW SELECTION BOARD



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.

OUR THREE PADRES



(1) F/L McLellan was posted here from No. 4 T.C., Calgary. He was at Trenton before enlisting. (2) F/L Griffiths came to No. 3 "M" Depot from No. 7 I.T.S., Saskatoon. Home originally in Drumheller. (3) F/L McGarry, R.C. padre, recently arrived from Lachine, P.Q. His home is in Ontario.

PROVINCIAL RUGBY CHAMPIONS



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.), Group Captain 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.

Christmas
Review of
**ASTRO-
FILMS**

-- BUT, DARLING, I
ALWAYS READ THE "AIRMAN"
ON FRIDAYS BEFORE GOING
TO BED.....



'XMAS
42

THE *Irma*
Christmas
1942



"NO, NO, CORPORAL, NOT
THESE PINK SILK ONES --"

"SORRY, SERGEANT -- BUT I'M
ALL DATED UP FOR THE NEXT
SIX BLACKOUTS!!!"



"I WANT YOU TO MEET THE SERGEANT, SON.
-- HE'S AN OLD, OLD FRIEND OF MOTHERS."

THE *Airman*
Christmas
1942

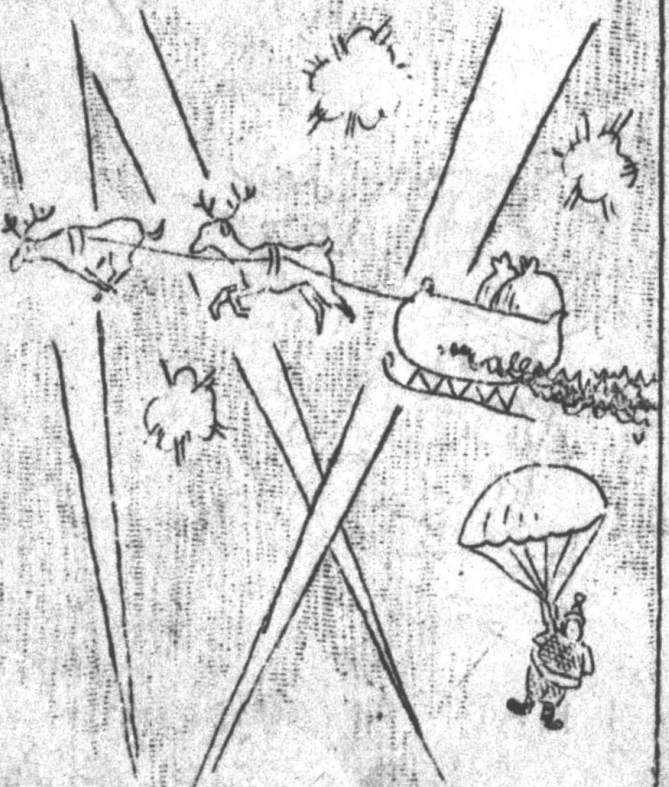
ORDERLY OFFICER: AND HOW ARE THINGS WITH YOU?

AIRMAN: OH, I CAN'T COMPLAIN.

O.O.: YOU SAID IT, SON!!



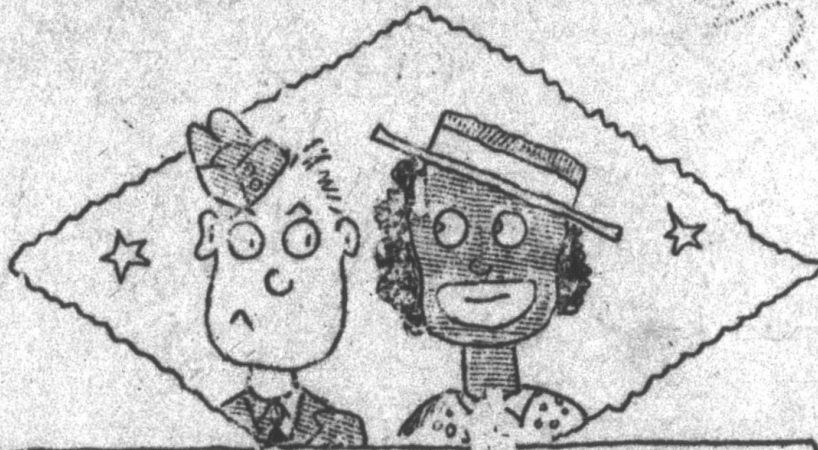
AIRMAN: "WHAT A BEAUTIFUL EVENING - AND I LEFT MY TELESCOPE AT THE BARRACKS!"



THE *Airmar*
Christmas
1942



"I HAD AN ACCIDENT
SHI-ING SIR!"

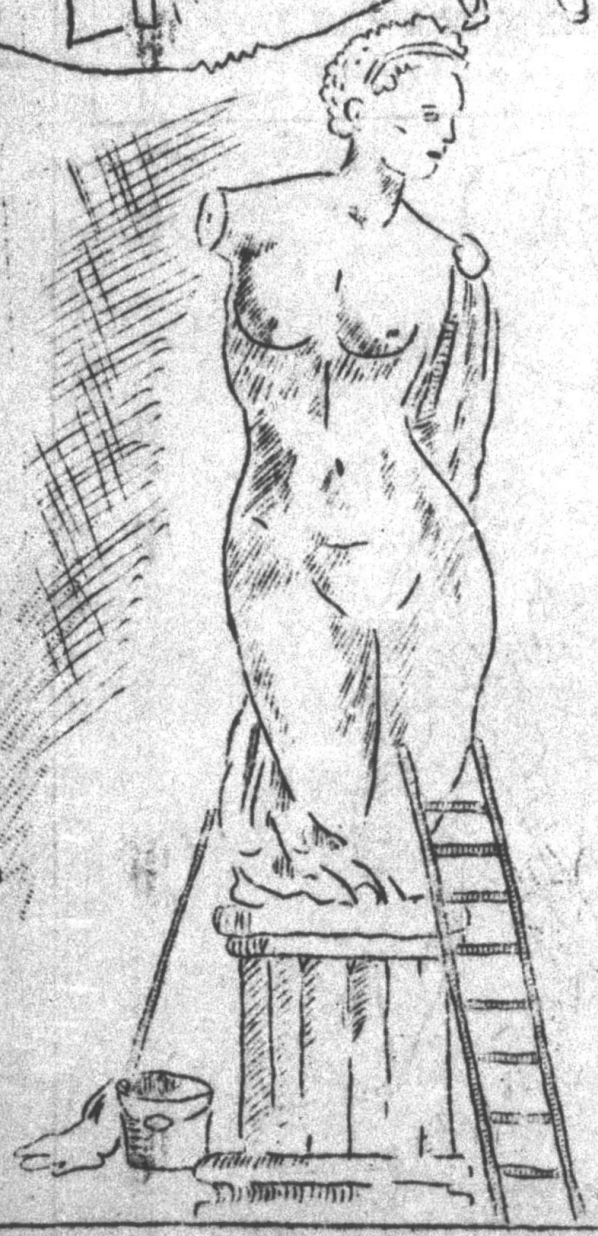
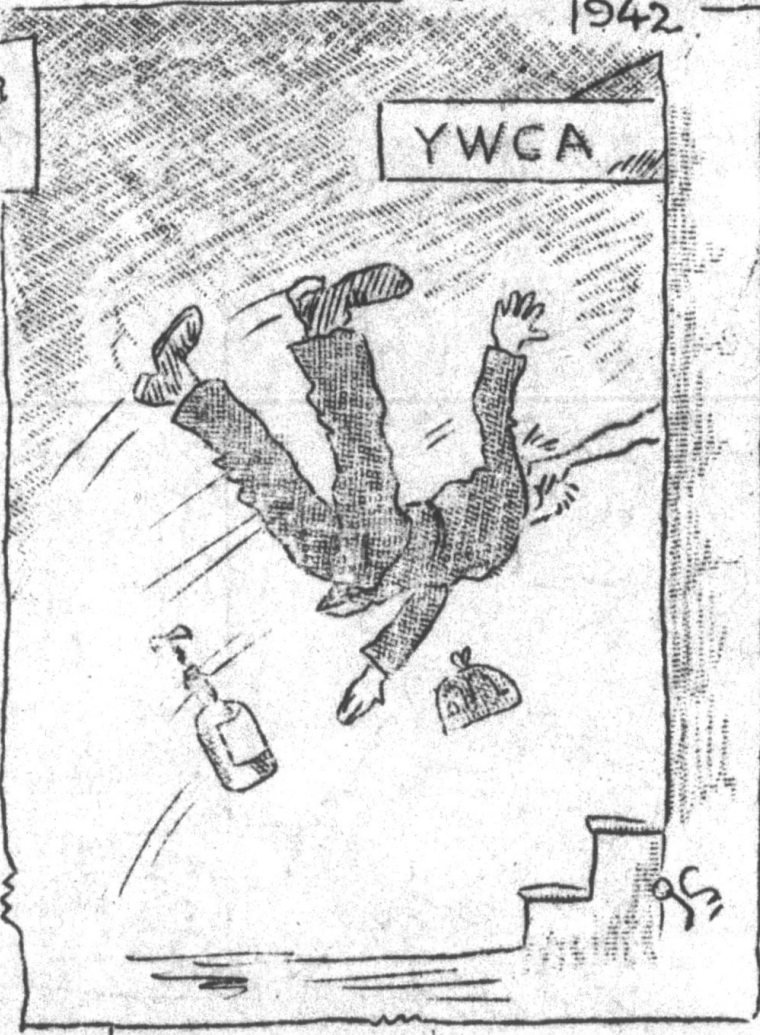


"THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WRONG
WITH ME, BLONDIE - I'M COLOUR BLIND.
YOU SHO' MUST BE, HONEY -"

THE *Airmar*
Christmas
1942

"THINK OF YOUR
SELF RESPECT,
CORPORAL"

YWCA

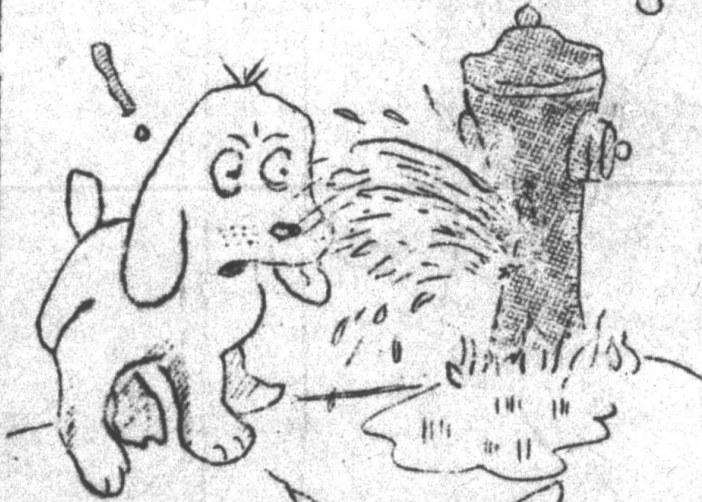


"I CAME
DOWN TO
GET AN
ASPIRIN"

AL
Beaton

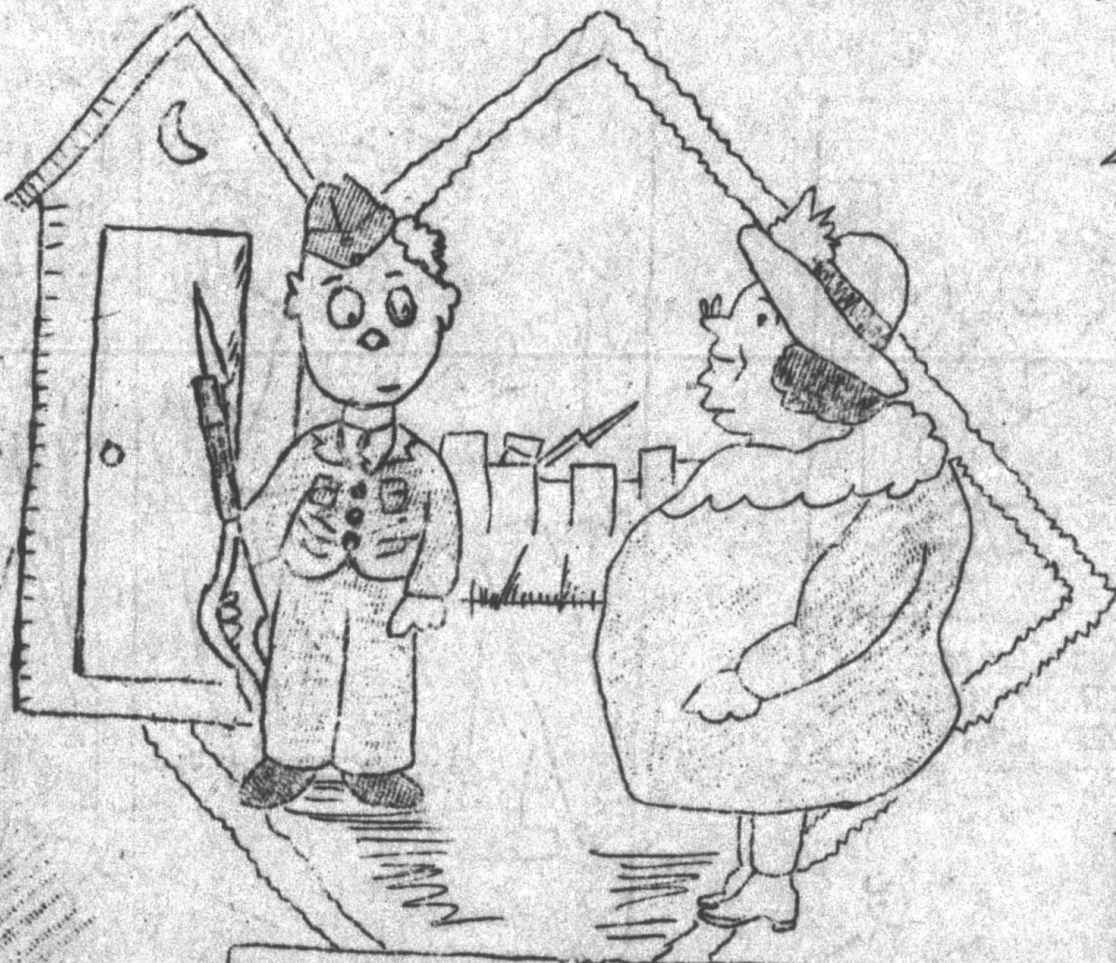
THE *Irishman*
Christmas
1942

THAT'S NEWS!



SERGEANT
OBSERVER





"NO, MADAM, THAT
IS A SENTRY BOX!!"

NO, SUSIE - HE HAS
NO FRIEND - HE'S
A SGT. MAJOR!



DIRECT
ENTRY ---
"WORKS AND
ERICKS"



The *War*
Christmas
1942



"IT'S SGT. BROWN
SPEAKING FROM THE
BOOTH, SIR."



"HELLO, DADDY!"



"Give us the tools"

DEMOCRACY



CORPORAL - "I WANT FOUR VOLUNTEERS -
- YOU, YOU, YOU AND YOU."

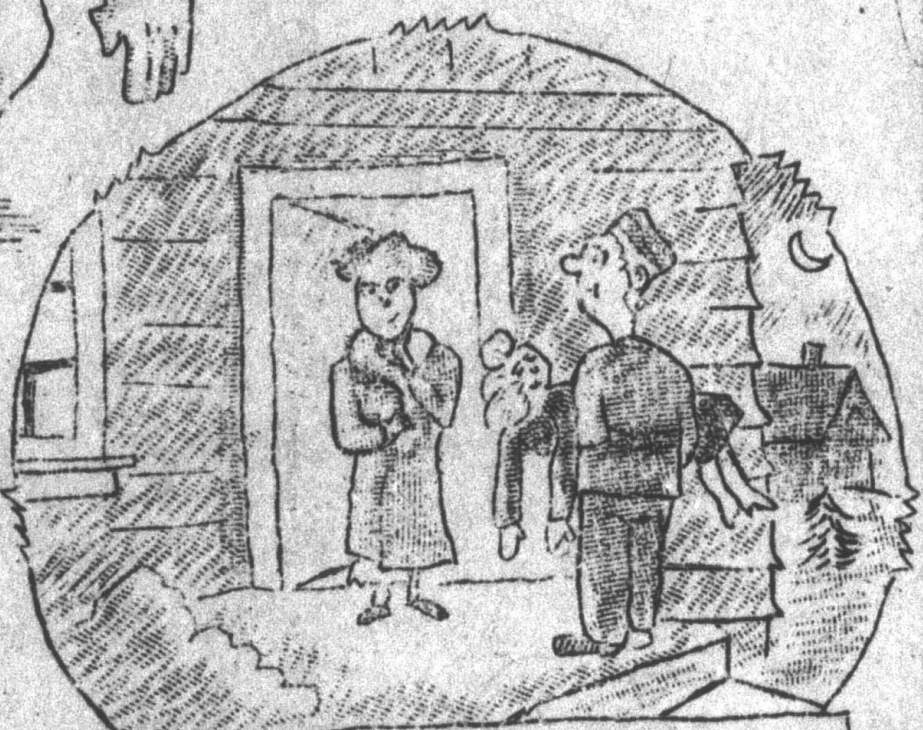
"THE LAST POST"

THE ROOKIE'S FIRST "NCS"

WARNING Do NOT BUMP MY LEFT ARM!

FRAGILE HANDLE WITH CARE

WILL THEY LAST ANOTHER WEEK?



AIRMAN: DON'T BE SCARED MRS. BROWN -- SHE JUST GOT DROWSY....

The *Airman*
Christmas
1942

Airman's 1942
CALENDAR

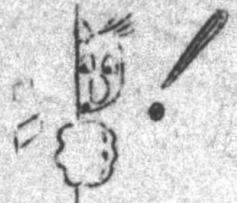


YOU'VE HEARD OF JUNE IN JANUARY,
AND FOR ME IT CAME QUITE TRUE --
SHE WAS LOADS OF FUN FOR ALL THE SPORTS,
BUT SHE JUST WOULDN'T PITCH NO WOO.

I'LL ALWAYS DREAM OF FEBRUARY,
'T WAS FLO THAT MONTH FOR ME,
NO COLD, NO SNOW, NO WINTRY BLASTS,
SHE KEPT ME WARM YOU SEE.



THEN CAME MARCH AND WINDS DID BLOW,
MY AFFECTIONS SEEMED TO SPIRT,
A LOVER OF THE WELL-DRESSED GIRL,
I FELL FOR MARY'S SKIRT.





IN APRIL CAME THE SHOWERS,
IT WAS WET OUTSIDE YOU BET,
I MET ARLENE, SHE CARED FOR ME,
AND I FIGURED THINGS WERE SET.

BUT MAY--THE BREATHS OF SPRINGS CAME IN,
MY GLANCES PONDERED MANY,
AND MY HEART COLLAPSED AND WILL SUBDUED,
-- I LAID EYES ON SO-SWEET JENNIE.

BUT JUNE AND BELLS -- RANG NOT SO GOOD,
FOR ME, MY IDEALS CHANGED,
FOR JENNIE WANTED CHURCH AND STUFF,
AND ME -- I'VE GOT SPURRS THAT SINGLE.....

AND IN JULY, THE SUMMER SUN,
THE BEACH--WITH MY SMOKED GLASSES,
I PICKED OUT ANNIE, BUT JUST MY LUCK,
SHE DIDN'T TAKE TO PASSES.



THE *Airman*
Christmas
1942

AH, AUGUST -- I HAD TO TAKE UP GOLF,
AFTER SEEING TRIX ON THE GREEN,
THE PRO HE SAID "SHE HAS REAL FORM,"
I AGREED -- "THE BEST I'VE SEEN!"



EDMUND'S NOTE:
UH, UHH /
Censored!!

SEPTEMBER BROUGHT TO ME THE THOUGHTS,
OF GRAIN IN MEADOWS RIPE,
A FARM, A GAL, 'T WAS SUZEE-
BELLE,
WORSE LUCK, JUST NOT
THE TYPE.



OCTOBER MONTH; THE FROSTY NIGHTS,
THE EVE OF BROOM AND WITCH,
UNMASKING KAY, I YANKED TOO HARD,
SHE STOOD WITHOUT A STITCH!

THEN SNOWS BEGAN TO FALL AGAIN,
NOVEMBER CAME AND WENT,
BUT MEMORIES OF DATES WITH ROSE,
SEEMED ALWAYS SO WELL SPENT.

AH, DECEMBER AND THE CHRISTMAS JOYS,
FIVE DAYS OF PLEASANT LEAVE,
THE NEW YEAR WITH IT'S OUTLOOK BRIGHT,
-- RESOLUTIONS TO ACHIEVE.



This Special "Aero Flips" Supplement has been compiled from former editions of "The AIRMAN", dating back to the first issue of October, 1941.

Cartoon credits: Sgt. D.L. Rodger, Cpl. Jack McCaugherty, AC2's Al Beaton, L. Potvin, M.H. Prizek, G.J. LaRue, Bert Nightengale, and others.

The Airman's Dream of

A MERRY XMAS



AL BEATON

AC2 JOEBOY
R.C.A.F.

HOME
SWEET
HOME

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

BLESS 'EM ALL

AIR FORCE
IKE SAYS:-

I'M VERY LONELY
ALL ON MY OWN - LY
I'LL BE AS RIGHT AS AN EARL
IF ONLY THEY PUT IN MY STOCKING AT XMAS
A GIRL, GIRL, GIRL



OUR NEWEST ROOKIE



F/L DAVIS



THE BIG AND THE SHORT AND THE TALL



BLESS ALL THE SGTS. AND VOI'S, BLESS ALL THE CORPS.
AND THEY'RE - ALWAYS GOOD BOYS

WITH A XMAS TOAST TO:-

OUR

C.O.



G/c W.G. WEBBER

THE PEOPLE OF EDMONTON WHO TREAT U. SO WELL



THE ANZACS WHO ARE HAVING THEIR FIRST WHITE XMAS

STRIKE ME LUCKY! THAT'S SNOW!

AND OUR OLD FRIEND SANTA CLAUS WITH THE SPIRIT OF XMAS (we hope!)

MERRY XMAS TO ALL



RODGER

BASKETBALL

BARDSLEY LEADS AIRMEN TO SEVEN STRAIGHT WINS.

Paced by sharpshooting Jimmy Bardsley, who potted exactly half their points, the #3 "M" Depot basketball team rolled to an easy 32-20 win over Navy in the Arena Monday night.

It was the sixth straight league victory for the Airmen, and it puts them far ahead of the field in the race for the Inter-Service League title. The win was really the tenth straight for the high-flying Depot squad, but four of their victories were in exhibition games.

The Flyers started out at a fast clip and never stopped rolling as they passed the befuddled Navy team dizzy. They built up an 18-9 lead at half time, mainly through the brilliant shooting of Jimmy Bardsley, who scored ten points in the first half. He received able support from "Truck" McDonald, who bagged four points, and Chuck Nichol, who sank a single basket in the first half and followed it up with two more in the last for a total of six points.

R. Robertson with seven and Daaglowich with five points were the best of the luckless Navy squad.

Navy: Whitehead, Sangster 3, Crawford, Hembling 2, Hyslop, Jones, Foyorchuk, J. Robertson 3, R. Robertson 7, Daaglowich 5 --- 20.

#3 "M" Depot: Shaw 3, Bardsley 16, Gray, Nichol 6, Spanier 1, McDonald 4, Craig, Buchanan 2 --- 32.

BEFORE YOU'RE POSTED - SUBSCRIBE TO THE AIRMAN
5 weeks for 25¢ - mailed to you at your new station

The Canadians' line of Bing Merluk, Jock Tennant and Frank Baer stood out as well as the individual performance of Bill Jenkins. Gray and Causgrove were steady on defence and Goalie Billy Lancaster looked good in the Canucks' net. Red Edmunds, Roy Brandreth and Fleming, along with Goalie Billy McLennan, were the best of the Airmen. McLennan was particularly good. The Airmen's defence needs bolstering, but the team gives every indication of being quite a handful before the 1942-1943 junior hockey campaign is completed.

LINEUPS.

AIRMEN - McLennan, Dutchak, Adair, Brandreth, Edmunds, Fleming, Berry, Guest, Bryck, Holland, Gibson, Gobel, Radford, Hutt.

CANADIANS - Lancaster, Causgrove, Gray, Merluk, Tennant, Baer, Cox, Mart's, Krawchuk, Jenkins, Chisholm, Dewar, Popovich, McAuley. Officials - W. Runge, Bob White.

SUMMARY

FIRST PERIOD - 1, RCAF, Edmunds (Fleming) 1:30; 2, Canadians, Cox (Krawchuk) 3:15; 3, Canadians, Baer (Gray, Tennant) 9:50; 4, Canadians, Jenkins 14:20. Penalties; Brandreth, Tennant, Gibson.

SECOND PERIOD - 5, RCAF, Brandreth (Dutchak) 2:20; 6, Canadians, Gray (Baer) 6:54; penalties: Brandreth, Merluk, Chisholm, Dutchak.

THIRD PERIOD - 7, Canadians, Merluk 6:10. Penalty: Edmunds.

"M" DEPOT LOSES HOCKEY OPENER

Scoring three goals in the first period, Canadians held on grimly for the final two periods to whip the #3 "M" Depot hockey team 5-2 in the opening game of the Edmonton Junior Hockey League Saturday night at the 119th St. rink.

The slow start was all that cost the Airmen the game as they hammered away at the Canadian goal for most of the last two periods, but were stopped time after time by the strong defence thrown up around Lancaster, the Canadian goalie.

EDMUNDS OPENS SCORING

"Brick" Edmunds opened the scoring for the Flyers when he beat the Canadian goalie with a hard drive from close in. But a few minutes later Ken Cox raced in to pick up a loose puck and beat brilliant Billy McLennan in the Depot goal. Seconds later Frankie Baer put the Canucks ahead and they were out in front for good.

Two minutes after the second period started Roy Brandreth, new arrival from Calgary at the Depot, teamed up with Johnny Dutchak to score the Airmen's second and final goal. But four minutes later Glenn Gray flipped the rubber into the Depot cage on a pass from Frankie Baer, to restore the Canadians' two-goal lead.

There was only one goal scored in the final period and that was by Bing Merluk, for the Canadians. He raced the length of the ice, split the Airmen's defence, drew Goalie Billy McLennan out and fired the puck home for one best effort of the night.

It's going to be a quiet old "M" Depot for the next few days, while the acey-duceys conduct their festive brawling in various sections of the three western provinces. See you at New Year!