

THE LITTLE MORON
THOUGHT A SAND BAG
WAS A DESERT WOMAN.

The Airman

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

AIRMEN'S MESS MOTTO:
"A fly in the soup is better
than no meat at all!"

Vol. 1—No. 34

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1943

5c Copy

Veteran RCAF Navigator on Staff

Many Hours Of Combat Experience Prove Valuable

WO1 A. J. Pomes, who went overseas in April, 1940, with one of the first groups of R.C.A.F. personnel to see active service in this war, has been posted to temporary duty at No. 3 "M" Depot. He is attached to the Aircrew Selection Board in an advisory capacity.

WO1 Pomes spent two and a half years in England, returning to Canada in November, 1942. He has almost 100 operational flying hours to his credit and took part in many of the heavy attacks over France and Germany.

Mr. Pomes is the first man who has seen active service in this war to be posted here. During his stay, which he believes will be about six weeks, he will help the Depot Selection Board to pick suitable applicants for the various branches of aircrew. His first hand knowledge of actual combat conditions should be of tremendous value. This is his first assignment since returning to Canada. From here he will go to the "M" Depot at Brandon and then on to Toronto and Montreal.

Wants Action

Injuries received in combat and in forced landings have put WO1 Pomes on the sidelines for the time being. He hopes, however, that he will get back on active service after six months rest.

WO1 Pomes enlisted in Winnipeg, his home town, and was sent to No. 1 "M" Depot at Toronto for his preliminary training. That was in the days when they rushed men through their courses and he was in "M" depot for less than two weeks. Six months after he enlisted he had completed his observers course and was on his way overseas. Throughout the two and a half years he spent in England he was attached to the R.A.F. He thinks the R.A.F. is a pretty swell outfit but he would have much rather have been posted to a R.C.A.F. squadron.

Cracked Up

WO1 Pomes told *The Airman* that his shortest operational flight lasted four and a half hours. That was a raid against Nazi installations along the channel coast. His longest trip lasted nine hours and 45 minutes and ended in a crash landing on a farm near the English coast. Observer Pomes and his Hampden bomber squadron had been on a raid against Rostock. On the return trip they ran into bad weather and their gas supply was exhausted as they sighted the English coast. All the crew, with the exception of the two air gunners were injured in the crack-up. Mr. Pomes escaped with a few cuts, bruises and a sprained wrist.

But his most exciting operational flight was a raid over

—Continued on Page Three.

EARLY TO BED

What Acey-Ducey worried so much about getting up early in the morning, that he decided to sleep in the Airmen's Lounge which was near the kitchen. He slept all night and so soundly that he was late that morning for roll-call. Nothing daunted, he asked that evening two fire picquets, two security guards and one kitchen jo-boy to awaken him at half past five the next morning. They agreed.

The following morning he was late again. No one had come to awaken him.

HEADS OR?

*When God made man,
He gave us—
Two useful ends to use.
He gave us, our head
To think with
And said, "It's up to you to choose."
You have your head
Supplied with brain
With which to think and ponder.
You have your seat
With which to sit,
Of what are you the fonder?
This war depends
On which you pick
So be careful which you choose.
Today there's only one of two
Heads we win
And Tails we lose.*

WHY SERGEANTS LOOK THAT WAY

From Sgt. Barnes' room in the Aggie Building, could be heard the sound of pounding footsteps coming towards the sergeant's room, and suddenly in burst a breathless recruit with a look of agony on his face: "Where is Sergeant Barnes?"

"Right here lad, what do you want?"

"Well, sergeant, I'm in terrible trouble."

"What is it?" said the sergeant.

"Well, it's this way sarge; I took three number Nines last night and I just went into the wash room and there's a long line up, and nobody will make room. What will I do?"

The sergeant's reply was: "Move then brother, move, but not here —scram!"

One Who Passed Through Looks Back

To the AC2's, LAC's and NCO's of No. 3 "M" Depot, R.C.A.F., Edmonton, Alberta.

Recently I spent a week at No. 3 "M" Depot, your station. The great changes that have been made at No. 3 since the time it opened in August, 1941, to the present, February, 1943, may not seem so great to you because most of you have probably been posted to No. 3 within the last six months. But, to me they are great indeed.

I was posted from recruiting centre in Vancouver to No. 3 the latter part of August, 1941. At that time the station was in its infancy. I will try to make some comparisons for you so that you may appreciate your station of today.

At the time the Airmen's Mess was on the left of the main gate as you enter. The mess was clean but on the rustic side. A great amount of confusion reigned and the lines of men waiting to eat were very long. The accommodations were not enough to take care of so many men. Your present mess is orderly with all of the modern conveniences. You even have a dietician. And in conjunction with your present mess you have a library and a lounge with modern leather upholstered chairs. Upstairs from your mess you have a writing room with stationery furnished. And back to your lounge you have a canteen where you may purchase any number of articles cheaper than "down town." In our time we had to go to the "guard house" to get our mail. You can get up from your table and walk to the M.P.O. and get your mail in the same building where you eat. Very handy in sub-zero weather.

Where you have your wet canteen is the place I slept. I noticed that you have several pool tables and billiard tables there too, with the latest in lighting fixtures. You also have a cleaning and pressing shop which serves you at an exceptionally low rate. None of these did we have. I might mention how handy your barber shop is to you too. The floors in that building and our mess were barren while now they are covered with new linoleum throughout.

I was shown your barrack blocks—these are newer and better equipped than those we had in our Flying Training Schools. Plenty of light and space along with new wash rooms.

Your hospital and dental clinic are well organized. They are manned by a full quota of personnel with all the necessary

—continued on page six

TURTLE SOUP ON MENU FOR M.T.

Two new mascots have arrived on the station. You will find their pictures on the cartoon supplement and here's the story about them.

Come With Own Food

Ralphie and Roddy arrived on the station over the week-end, comfortably housed in a glass jar. They brought their own rations with them—a preparation containing ant eggs and some funny looking guck.

And, dear readers, they were Valentine presents. Ralphie Turtle is AC2 Ralph Gardiner's little blessing while Roderick Turtle belongs to AC2 Sir Roderick "Mattress Back" Mowat. Both of these gentlemen sleep and sleep in the M.T. Building. Occasionally, as a sideline, they drive the trucks back and forth to town.

Sgt. N. E. Haight, the numero uno over at M.T. believes there has been a clever bit of subtlety behind this gift. Sgt. Haight was asked whether Gardiner and Mowat were fast drivers.

"Unh, unh," he replied. "Those boys only have one speed and that's STOP."

The donor of the gift is unknown but it is expected that one of those pleasant looking gents in the guardhouse had a finger in the pie.

"WINGS"

THE AIRMAN, Canada's smartest R.C.A.F. weekly, draws your attention to the fact that WINGS, another Air Force publication, is for sale at the canteen.

Wings contains contributions of interest from R.C.A.F. stations at home and abroad. It costs a nickel.

The editors of THE AIRMAN wish to acknowledge receipts of the first issue of WINGS. They regret that the limited space available in THE AIRMAN makes it impossible to reproduce WINGS in these columns.

JACK BENNY COMES TO CANADA

Mr. Benny did not get as far as Edmonton, but THE AIRMAN would like to thank him for the splendid gesture in coming to Canada and entertaining the troops for a week.

Your two broadcasts were heard out here Mr. Benny and we salute you.

A job done excellently.

Headline: "Woman hides \$70,000 in bustle."

Airman Paper: "That's a lot of money to leave behind."

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

Executive Editor.....F/O H. W. Eggleston
 Managing Editor.....Cpl. J. Bricker
 Sports Editor.....F/O H. W. Eggleston
 Art Editor.....Sgt. D. L. Rodger

Trainee Staff

AC2's J. N. Crandall, T. Derbyshire, H. E. Howard, J. P. Kirk.

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IT WASN'T TOLD TO ME, I ONLY HEARD!

We hear that AC2 Art Field of the Security Guard is anxious for a posting across the river. The reason being, not just one gal but three of them. That means treble, Art.

What officer, while walking downtown, almost broke his girl friend's arm when returning AC2 Lewis' salute. She was still holding onto his arm as it went up.

AC2 Paul Galick rediscovered Newton's law of gravity a few days ago. His icy shoes slipped upon the polished floor of the Airman's lounge room. When asked what happened he replied that he had fallen on his neck. A funny place for a neck, says us.

What guard on the main gate last Friday saluted the Fire Chief. The fire-truck was red and so was the guard's face.

Corporal Riley of Hut 16A-1 is having a little difficulty with his lads lately. The boys having heard a radio announcer remark about having a cheerful bedroom now want their's a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

The boys sleeping around AC2 F. Sampson of the same hut are

having difficulty sleeping nights. Apparently his pyjamas are so loud it keeps them awake.

What Acey-Ducey had to jump the fence on the night of the St. Valentine's dance? From reports he had on no hat or coat. At least he still had his pants on.

AC2 Boyd Nelles of Reception Wing had visions of iron bars last Sunday. While on the way to Church Parade with some of the boys he absent-mindedly turned to one of the figures beside him and said: "Hey, Boy, coming to church with us?" The figure with the peaked hat turned towards him and our hero melted away, his imagination working overtime.

AC2 Jim Friesen wants to know if he has one less noc coming to him next week. Due to circumstances beyond his control he received one scarlet extra. He says he feels like a pin cushion. We know how you feel, Jim.

And as the cat said as it swallowed the rat it is at the end that you realize there is nothing left, so until next week, adios, except Cpl. Riley tells us a bow-legged girl is an amorous dream with brackets.

TOOTHACHES AND EXTRACTIONS

● Since Cpl. Eric Hamilton has left us, we have not been doing our duty as writer for the paper.

● In the last few months, many changes have been made—men come and go, but the work goes on forever. And I wonder if Eric lost any of that extra fat while he was at Basic—and how does Pete Holland and Harry Wood like the Prince of Wales Armouries? And to keep on wondering, just what does Trudel do during his confinement?

● And that promotion party held a couple of weeks ago—it must have been some party—Sgt. McCloskey wouldn't as much as look at a Coke for two weeks. We hate to think of S/Sgt. Lincoln leaving us after being at the clinic for over a year—we hear it's only for a little while. Sgt. Lees has been posted here. Remember him—he was here when he only had two hooks.

● And Pte. Palfenier seems pretty proud of the way the boys have been bowling of late.

● And boys, when your corporal tells you that you are to report to the dental clinic, don't put it off. It is very important that all your bad teeth come out—if you don't want your posting held up and if you know you need some extractions—do come in. We'll be glad to see you. Major Singer and Capt. Young are doing their utmost in this extraction drive.

● And just what does Sgt. Costigan do with his time these nights. He always seems to have that sleepy look or is he just dreaming? And what with two Miller's in the clinic—one in the lab. and one chair assisting—but how are they to know who wants who when somebody shouts, "Hey, Miller!"

● And the boys do an excellent job cleaning up the clinic—sweeping, mopping, waxing and polishing—wonder if their wives know that they would be very handy around the house. And at the rate this cold weather comes upon us, it looks as if our steno will never get those tonsils out, and why does she always have such a far-away look in her eyes?

● And why does Cpl. Roberts curse to himself every time he adds his work sheet. It seems that he has to add it three times at least before he gets the right answer.

● Time is short—it's five o'clock—must go now. . . . I'll leave you with something to think about—there's truth in it—it's an old Arab proverb:

He who knows not and knows he knows not is a wise man, follow him!

He who knows not and knows not he knows not is a fool, beware of him!

TILL REVELLE

Irate father to airman returning his daughter home at five-thirty in the morning: "Young fellow, what's the idea of bringing my daughter home at this time?"

Airman: "But sir, I have to be back in camp by six-thirty."



■ The shock of PT training is over and we are now taking it in stride. Even the officers are doing the eyes left and the eyes right by numbers without disastrous results. In fact most of us are realizing we are more muscular than we thought. Now we have muscles aching we hadn't known existed.

■ LAC Broderick is the man behind the man at the front. Incidentally at wielding a paint brush there is none better. He did such a splendid job on the station sergeant-major's office that WO1 Blundell debated as in which capacity he could serve the better: "Painter in W.&B. or clerk in his office."

■ And as a tip to the girls concerning LAC Stewart of the Photographic Section. On Thursday nights, "hut cleaning" night, there isn't a better mop wielding man in camp.

■ LAC Steadman of the Equipment Section was heard to ask a girl if she thought she could afford it when she suggested that they go out together for lunch.

■ Then there is the one about the M.T. driver whose truck had stalled when approaching an intersection stop light:

Policeman: "Come on driver and get that truck out of here."

Cpl. Smith: "O.K. you shove and I'll steer."

■ The government is freezing everything these days and Mother Nature is helping too.

■ Most airmen after a trip to the Depot barber shop are hoping that the government rations hair cuts to two per month.

■ When F/S Maynard gets his W.D. Headquarters Orderly Room staff will Mae of Central Registry remuster?

■ Cpl. Lunney is expected to put up his New Zealand badges soon.

*Brother Airman
 Oh what shall we do?
 There is hardly a place
 In town to go to.
 We may just as well
 Stay on the grounds
 Because every place else
 Is out of bounds.*

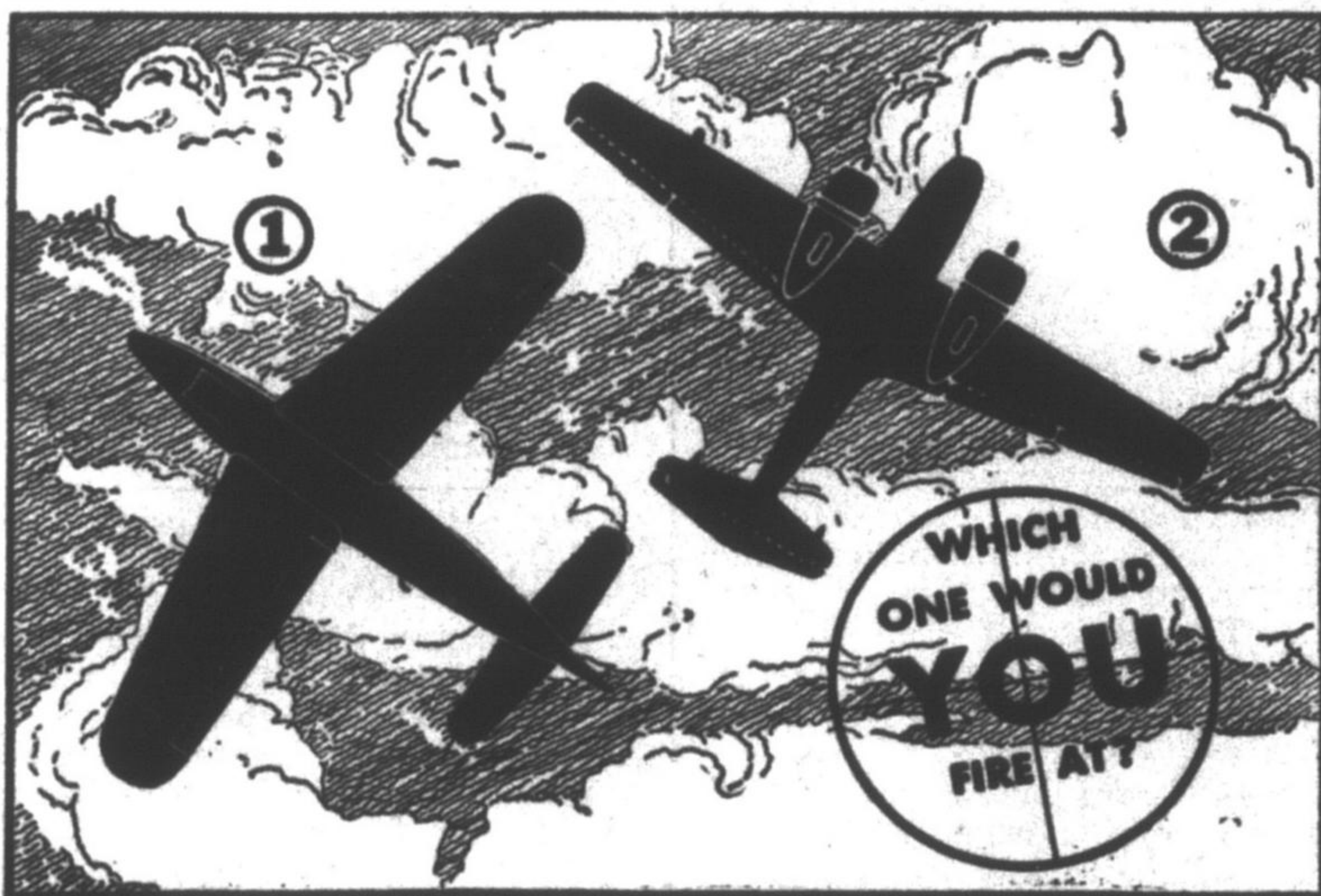
MY SHATTERED NERVES!*/!/*

Last Wednesday, a direct entry sergeant came out with this Lulu:

His flight were being issued rifles by the armourer. The sergeant received his along with the rest of the flight, and fell in to commence rifle drill.

The corporal had his flight all ready, when up pipes the sergeant: "Corporal, can I get a smaller rifle. This one's too big for me."

EDITOR'S NOTE: This actually happened on No. 3 "M" Depot.



Not at No. 1! It's one of Britain's best naval planes, the Fairey "Fulmar," a two-place, low-wing fighter. The leading edges of the wings of this plane are swept back sharply. The trailing edges are swept back also at a smaller angle. The long nose and fuselage are tapered to a point. The tapered tailplane has rounded tips.

Fire at No. 2! It's the Japanese Mitsubishi "Soyokaze," a twin engine, mid-wing bomber. Points of recognition are: the nose of the fuselage extends ahead of the engine nacelles; the wings untapered on the leading edges and swept forward on the trailing edges; the tapered tailplane with twin fins and rudders; and the long thin fuselage.

TALL TALES TRIBUNE

Among tales that are told, comes this tale which is vouched for by our contributor as being a true fictional story:

One of the ranchers in southern Sunny Alberta set out on horseback in the late fall to round up his cattle. The ground was frozen hard, and several miles from the ranch house, the horse stumbled in a rut and fell, breaking its leg. Much to his disappointment, the rancher found there was nothing he could do but shoot his faithful steed. It was late in the afternoon, and too far for the rancher to walk back to his house before nightfall, so, sizing up the predicament, he decided it was best to spend the night where he was, and return the next morning for another horse. He then slit open the belly of the horse, and crawled in between the ribs, pulling the hide back in place to protect him from the cold of the night.

The following morning the rancher awoke, and for a moment was at a loss as to just where he was, until he tried to turn over, and then to his horror found that the carcass had frozen during the night making him a prisoner. While peering out through the ribs of his frozen vault, he suddenly became aware of two large timber wolves preparing themselves for a festive feed. In desperation, the rancher seized upon a daring chance, and flashing his arms between the horse's ribs he grabbed the tail of each of the wolves. The wolves immediately set out to make a quick exit, but while so doing, were also pulling the rancher and the frozen carcass across the frozen ground by their tails.

After a few moments, the rancher began to get the feel of things, and soon was able to steer this strange vehicle by pulling on the tail of one or the other of the wolves. Before long he was able to drive the wolves right up to his ranch house, where he released his grip on their tails and they sped off out of sight. As the carcass skidded to a halt, the rancher's wife came out with an axe to chop her husband out. "Well, that was a pretty tight squeeze," said the rancher as he crawled out. "Those wolves had mighty strong tails alright, but this'll make a mighty strong tale too."

POPULAR HOSPITAL OFFICERS MARRY

It took six D.R.O. entries to straighten this marriage out even though it had the blessing of all concerned.

F/L J. J. Porter was married to P/O Bernice Marvelle Ofstedal at Edmonton on February 13.

P/O Ofstedal is now P/O Porter and F/L Porter is still F/L Porter — confusing we call it.

If you don't believe us read D.R.O.'s of February 16 or ask F/L P. G. McLennan who performed the marriage ceremony.

DEAR DAVE:

David "X", five years old, has a letter which he will never part with. It's from his dad who has been listed as "Missing and Believed Killed in Air Operations."

The letter reads in part:

"Dear Dave:

"This is the first letter I have ever written directly to my little son and I am thrilled to know you can read it all by yourself. If you miss some of the words I am sure it will be because I do not write plainly. Mother will help you in that case I am sure.

"It is too bad this war could not have been delayed a few more years so that I could grow up again with you and do all the things I planned to do when you were old enough to go to school.

"When you are a little bigger you will know why your daddy is not home so much any more. Unfortunately, there are some countries in the world where a boy cannot grow up to be what he wants to be with no limits on his opportunities to be a great man, such as a great priest, statesman, doctor, soldier or businessman.

"Fighting for the defence of our country, ideals, homes and honor, is an honor and a duty which your daddy has to do before he can come home to settle down with you and mother.

"If I don't get back, you will have to be mother's protector, because you will be the only one she has."

\$100 PER MONTH

The depot library has had its face lifted and from now on will be able to compete with any of the larger lending libraries in the city.

The Finance Committee at No. 3 "M" has approved an expenditure of \$100 per month for new books and magazines. F/L W. P. Griffiths, president of the Library Committee and Fred Youmans, the secretary, have already been making the rounds of the book stores and the first new lot of books will be on the shelves very shortly. Most of the new material will come from downtown lending libraries. And that's not all. Each month between six and eight of the current best-sellers will be available. All the best magazines and periodicals are in the library along with a complete file of the important daily newspapers in western Canada.

2,000 Books

The library started off with 40 books. Today there are more than two thousand on the shelves and more shelves will be put in to meet the planned expansion.

Sgt. John White, who is in charge of the library, hands out more than 1,000 books a month. The demand varies with the weather.

Last week \$1.08 was collected in fines from delinquent borrowers.

"Eavesdropping again," said Adam as his wife fell out of a tree.

VETERAN R.C.A.F. NAVIGATOR ON STAFF

Continued from Page One

Lubeck, the Nazi U-boat base and training school. That raid took place early last summer and one of the first of the mass air raids carried out by the R.A.F., R.C.A.F. and the United States Army Air Corps.

WO1 Pomes estimates that more than 200 planes took part in the attack. The R.A.F. bombers took the Germans completely by surprise with the result that there was very little anti-aircraft fire and very few Nazi fighters in the sky.

"Our squadron was one of the last to go in," Mr. Pomes told *The Airman*. When we got over the target the entire island was a seething mass of flames. I don't see how anyone could have lived in that inferno.

Received Bombing Too

WO1 Pomes was on the receiving end of many of the Nazis worst raids over London and other English cities. He said, however, he believed that the night attack against Lubeck outdid the Luftwaffe's incendiary bomb attack against the City of London the night of December 31, 1940.

Mr. Pomes believes that the air strength of the United Nations will be one of the deciding factors in winning the war.

"It is going to be damned important in the war effort and will have a lot to do with winning the war unless the Russians surprise us again and clean it up themselves."

During his service in England WO1 Pomes was much too busy concentrating on the European theatre of the war to follow very closely the developments in the Pacific. He believes, however, that Germany and Italy will be out of the war long before the United Nations are able to concentrate their forces in the Pacific in sufficient numbers to drive the Japs back to Tokio.

"Why does a traffic light turn red?"

"You'd turn red, too, if you had to change in the middle of the street."

AIRGRAPH FROM SGT. F. H. JAMESON

We have received an Airgraph from our former dental sergeant. He asks to be remembered to his old pals on the depot.

Sgt. Jameson receives *The Airman* regularly overseas and reports that it fills a gap in the distance he is away from home.

NO MORE LATE COPY

Late copy causes a headache to the editor.

All copy for future editions of the paper are deadlined at Wednesday noon (12:00 hours). Anything submitted after that hour will go in the following edition.

Late sport and important news will be in the supplement.



Whys And Wherefores Of Reception Wing

Several changes have been made at the Aggie Hut since the majority of the men on the station were in reception wing. The changes are authorized in Air Force Routine Orders and apply to all "M" Depots, not just No. 3 "M".

Every new recruit who enters the station is now automatically CB'd for 10 days. It used to be for only seven days. In addition to this he may not mingle with the other men on the station.

Go To Lounge

Once each day he is allowed to enter the Airmen's Lounge to pick up his mail but he is not permitted to stay in the lounge or to use the dry canteen, the wet canteen or the recreation room.

The purpose of extending the CB period from seven to 10 days is to cut down on the possibility of infectious diseases spreading among the men on the station. No. 3 "M" has the best health record of any "M" Depot in the R.C.A.F.

The Aggie Hut is filled to capacity and other reception wingers are now bunked in Huts 16B1 and two and in Huts 28 and 29.

Every morning each man in reception wing has to stand by his bunk for medical inspection. He strips to the waist while the MO on duty checks him for swollen glands, sore throat, tell-tale rashes and foot trouble.

At one of the routine medical inspections last week a case of scarlet fever was detected. Every man in the Aggie building was immediately quarantined for an additional seven days. This was a tough break for the men who were just about to move out into training wing but it prevented the disease from spreading to other parts of the station.

All Possible Comforts

Sports officers, PTI instructors and Y.M.C.A. officials have done everything possible to make this CB period as pleasant as possible. Ping Pong tables and dart games have been placed in the Aggie and they now have their own dry canteen. The building has also been equipped with dart games and bingo games are held regularly.

On Saturday and Sunday afternoons the rink and the arena are reserved for the men in reception wing. Last Saturday afternoon the men in 28 and 29 used the arena while the Aggie crowd made use of the rink.

Some of the recruits who took part in these sports included AC2 Ross, G. M., who played soccer for Trail and Fernie and who is well known in boxing and hockey circles in the Okanagan; AC2 DeSilva who has played on British Columbia softball and soccer championship teams; AC2 Knowles, C. E., well known Manitoba hockey player; AC2 McIver, well known Ontario soccer player and AC2 Hirschmann, H., who represented Czechoslovakia in the 1937 Olympic Games in swimming and figure skating.

Reception Wing sports programs have been arranged by F/L Han-

DEAR MOM:

Well, here I am at No. 3 "M" Depot, somewhere in Sunny Alberta, or so they tell me. I have already received a good rank of AC2 which the sergeant said was Air Commodore Second Class, and which sounds alright to me. I was issued with two uniforms, a blue one and a khaki one. Most of the time they wear the khaki one which isn't the way it looked on the bill boards, but I suppose it's to save the blue uniform from getting covered with airplane grease. I'm getting on very well here and have my wings already, one on each shoulder.

Where we eat is called the MESS hall, but it really isn't as everything is quite in order. They are very particular about things, such as a Master Waiter, a fellow with M.W. on his arm who shows you where to sit. The meals are very good, and I think they must kill their own meat right here as I hear of different fellows working in the bull-pen. We don't have to wash our dishes as some poor guy called Joe does all that for us, but we have to look after our cutlery which they call silver. Mine probably needs a couple of cleanings with silver polish. After each meal they have finger bowls for our use, so you can see they are quite high-toned around here.

The weather here is very—well, it's a military secret they tell me, but I don't see how they get that "Sunny Alberta" stuff.

I am keeping fine and liking the airforce fine. They have put G.D. after my name which can only be for Good Discipline, so I'm getting along O.K., and hope you are the same.

Have to close now, as the sergeant wants me to go and get the key and wind up the duty watch. I suppose that's what wakes the trumpeter up in the morning, so you can see I'm getting quite important around here.

Your hopeful gift to mankind,
ELMER.

HOW TRUE

There's one sad truth in life I've found,

While journeying east and west,

The only folks we really wound

Are those we love the best,

We flatter those we scarcely know,

We please the fleeting guest,

And deal full many a thoughtless blow

To those who love us best.

—Tony's Scrap Book.

sen, O.C. Wing, and are under the supervision of Sgt. Prichard, Sgt. Reid and Cpl. Bishop. These same PTI'ers put the recruits through PT jerks in the Aggie Hut every morning.

WARNING!

To the Gambling Fraternity

As a result of that familiar poke in the back given by the inspecting officer on parade, haircuts were "the order of the day."

AC2 Lloyd Bennett of hut 12 later threatened to do away with the weekly haircut requirement by getting a full head shave. But we don't believe he actually intended to carry out his threat. That is, not until his bunk mates heard of his threat and immediately took him up on it. Wagers were laid against the possibilities of his getting a "billiard ball haircut", and contributions began pouring into the "kitty" from Acey Duces Kenny Lindsay, George MacKenzie, Gord. McKay, Gerry Watson, John Ramsbottom, Dick Zinger, Bob Anthony, Jack Cowley and Jack Irvine.

With so little to lose and so much to win, Bennett, with grim determination, ordered the barber to "shave it all off." Later, he returned to his hut in triumph to clean up the awaiting "pot" which totalled the sum of \$18.00.

CORRESPONDENCE

Cpl. J. Bricker,
Editor "THE AIRMAN"
No. 3 "M" Depot.

Greetings Cpl. Bricker:

Just finished reading your paper, "THE AIRMAN" and wished to send along congrats. on putting out such a fine sheet. I think you have done a swell job and without a doubt "THE AIRMAN" is the best paper of its kind that I've seen thus far.

One outstanding thing in your paper was the interest devoted to sports. Is your station extra-sports-minded? Was curious to know the reason for stressing sports so much.

Especially like the editorial, "Have We Been Forgotten?" It had enough sting to hit the spot. S'funny, tho. Here we are, at this Army Flying School, just a few hundred miles away from Hollywood and still we can't get the entertainment. I trust though, that the stars and starlets will get around to your station soon.

By the way, what is the soldier's name that writes "People Are More Fun Than Anybody."? He writes a swell column.

Must close, but thought you might be interested in a fellow editor's reaction. Yours for bigger and better camp newspapers, I remain,

Jack W. Flook,
S/Sgt., AC,

Editor, "Pilot Reporter."

Public Relations Office,
Merced Army Flying School,
Merced, California.

Cpl. Fawcus in irate tone to rookie: "How dare you address we as you."

ANTIPODIANS QUIZ ABERHART

* * *

Premier William Aberhart, his council and two members of his cabinet, took time off on Monday to chat with 62 Australian and New Zealand officers, NCO's and airmen.

It was an interesting afternoon for both hosts and guests.

Social legislation in Australia, and particularly New Zealand, is much further advanced, it is understood, than in Canada. But everyone of the visitors had, at one time or another, heard of the Social Credit experiment in Alberta and they were anxious to learn more about it.

For almost half an hour the Alberta premier explained Social Credit to his guests. He told them of its principles; of his six year fight to have them adopted and his hopes that after the war public opinion would force aside the many obstacles which have so far been encountered.

Then the meeting was thrown open for discussion and for the next hour the Australians and New Zealanders fired questions at Mr. Aberhart and listened to his replies.

An Australian Pilot Officer Observer, who was picked at random to give his impressions of the meeting to *The Airman*, said he had been most impressed by the discussion and by Mr. Aberhart's sincerity.

Vote

"If there was an election tomorrow," he said, "I'd vote for him. It's not simply because he has a forceful personality but because I believe he has something to offer."

Both the Australians and New Zealanders were surprised to find that the Alberta Premier's advisors were all young men.

"It was a pleasant change to see young men getting a voice in the running of a government," a New Zealander said. He then went on to draw a comparison between the ages of the legislators in the Antipodes and in Great Britain.

The New Zealanders had expected to find Social Credit based on much the same principles as their own social form of government. Mr. Aberhart explained, however, that the two systems were diametrically opposite. In New Zealand the government controls industry and business. The Social Credit objective is to supply credit, by using the natural resources of Alberta, with which to allow private industry to expand to the point where want is a forgotten word and where every man and his family are in possession of the comforts of life.

Mr. Aberhart has invited the Aussie and Newzie airmen to attend some of the sessions which open today.

Art Peacock is to be congratulated for arranging the meeting. Perhaps when the business of the present session is well underway he may be able to arrange with Mr. Premier to meet some of the Canadian airmen at No. 3 "M".



SPORTS



Navy Ties "M" Depot In First Play-off Game

Tuesday night on the "M" Depot ice-sheet, the lads in Navy Blue held the highly favored "M" Depot team to a 7-7 draw in the first game of the two-game total-goal series for the right to meet No. 4 I.T.S. for the interservices hockey league championship. This result was more or less of a shock, for the "M" Depot team were hot favorites. However, the Navy team deserves full credit for their fine performance, and played its best game of the season.

Facing a 5-0 deficit at the end of the first period, the "M" Depot lads rallied to end the second period tied at 6-all. One goal was scored by each team in the final session.

McCready was the star for the Navy, with three goals, while Patry scored two. MacKinnon and Huffman completed the scoring for Navy. Tobin bulged the twine twice for "M" Depot, while Ron Gardner, Fleming, Thompson, J. Gardner and Anderson got one each.

Ice conditions were not very good, and the boys are trying to have the second game played either at I.T.S. or 119 St.

"M" Depot were strengthened by the addition of Tobin, formerly with the Atlantic City Sea Gulls in the Eastern United States Amateur league, and Kitts, formerly with Cleveland Barons. Both players should fit in nicely with the "M" Depot team as soon as they have had a game or two.

LINEUPS

NAVY—Jacobs, McElhargy, McCready, Martinell, Chisney, Hornosty, Patry, Elke, Paterson, Huffman, MacKinnon.

R.C.A.F.—Twaddle Anderson, Thompson, Wagner, Fleming, Edmunds, J. Gardner, Tobin, Walker, Kitts, R. Gardner.

Officers Bowling Team Defeated

Last week, we boasted about our Officers' team . . . this week, there is nothing to boast about. All we can find out about Monday's bowling session is that they lost . . . and badly, too.

The winner is unknown, but they took three out of the four points.

What happened Monday will probably never be known, but our officers on "M" Depot are no longer in first place. After the last session, they dropped right out of a contending position. Hohum, we all lose at times, but why, when we do lose, should we neglect to turn in the scores?

After their thrilling victory one week ago THE AIRMAN received a complete report on the game. . . this week we can't even get two words about it. Maybe next week, another victory will mean a little news about who did what and why.

"M" Depot Rifle Team Wins First Match

Last Sunday, the "M" Depot rifle team won the first round of the Turvey Cup competition. The eagle eyed sharpshooters ran up a score of 992, while the best the 19th Alberta Dragoons could do was 961.

Cpl. Acker was high man for the "M" Depot team, with a possible 100. In winning the Best Shot Medal, Cpl. Acker had 8 shots in the inner bull or "X-Ring". Altogether, the "M" Depot team made 47 "X-Ring" shots as against 34 for the Dragoons.

As a result of the win over the Dragoons, the "M" Depot team now enters the semi-finals of the Turvey Cup. This Sunday they meet the South Side V.V.R.'s, who have won the Turvey Cup for the past two years.

In other matches last Sunday, the R.C.M.P. Reserves defeated the Edmonton Regiment; the R.C.M.P. won over the C.D.C., and the South Side V.V.R.'s outclassed the North Side V.V.R.'s.

Six men on the "M" Depot team made a possible of 100, and there were two 98's. (The 98's were by F/S Gibson and F/S Hancock, and were no doubt the result of the "do" in the Sergeant's Mess on Saturday night).

Those taking part in the shoot were: Sgt. Barnes, LAC Dorward, Cpl. Acker, Cpl. Hrudy, F/S Gibson, Cpl. Hafner, F/L Hansen, P/O Hogg, F/S Hancock and P/O Bird. Spares on hand included AC2's Silk and Graves, Sgt. Befus and Cpl. Sowerby.

CANADIAN CAPERS TSK, TSK!

A Canadian airman and a New-Zealander were out walking one day when suddenly a very pretty girl went by. The Newzie turned to his companion and asked: "Who's the Sheila?" The Canuck replied: "You've got me, brother." The Newzie replied: "I don't want you, brother."

Did you hear about the reporter who married a lady of ill repute? She soon came down to his level.

FAMOUS EPITAPH

KIRBY, ESSEX, ENGLAND

The following words are taken from a 500-year-old tombstone in the church of Kirby cemetery:

*When pictures look alive with movements free—
When ships like fishes swim beneath the sea,
When men outstripping birds shall scan the sky
Then half the world—deep drenched in blood shall lie!*



By F/O H. W. EGGLESTON

With the letup in the cold weather teams representing No. 3 "M" Depot are busy these days taking part in various playoffs . . . The interservices hockey team is engaged in a two-game, total-goal series with the Navy for the right to meet No. 4 I.T.S. in the finals for the interservices championship . . . The last named series is a best two out of three game affair . . . In basketball the No. 3 "M" Depot is hooked up in a series against No. 4 I.T.S. for the services championship and will then meet the U.S. Engineers for the city title . . . Flt. Lt. La-Roque's hockeyists are entered in the provincial intermediate hockey playdowns . . . On recent performances they promise to make it hot for the rest of the teams . . . Cpl. Jimmy Anderson, who coached the juniors, has taken over the same duties with the interservices team . . . "M" Depot's main hope for titular honors rests with the basketballers . . . In charge of Flt./Lt. Cummings the boys are gradually reaching their peak for the Alberta playdowns . . . Flt./Lt. Hansen's riflemen are also in the thick of things . . . The team has reached the semi-finals of the Turvey Cup competition . . . They will shoot off for a berth in the final next Sunday. . . Space does not permit enlarging on sports this week . . . We'll be back with more

Skeet Shooting May Come To "M" Depot

According to rumors running rampant around the No. 3 "M" Depot, it appears as if there are a great number of skeet specialists on hand. During the past year, over 1,000 men have turned out for rifle and musketry practice. This would certainly make this sport one of the most popular.

Skeet shooting requires very little equipment. Actually, the only equipment required, are six Winchester Repeater Skeet Rifles, two traps, and the necessary birds or "clay pigeons." Total cost of the equipment would be \$350, which is very little when compared to other sports now prevalent on "M" Depot. Also it would cater to a larger number of men. Skeet shooting will appeal to all sportsmen, and would prove to be good training for airmen.

A brief summary of the expenditures of "non-public funds" (the profits from our own "M" Depot Canteen) on sport equipment for the past year shows this: Hockey, \$1,700; Softball, \$500; Soccer and Football, \$500; Badminton, \$200; Gym Equipment (mats, spring boards, parallel bars, etc.) \$700; Basketball, \$200; Rifle Competition Equipment, \$78. All sports equipment purchased last year, cost \$3,858.

In view of this, it appears as if the rifle experts have been left out in the cold. They have the largest following, and this sport can be participated in by more men than any of the other sports listed.

No. 3 "M" DEPOT
PRESENTS

"ROOKIES' REVUE"

THE DATE:
Friday, February 19th, 1943

THE TIME: 20:00 HOURS

THE PLACE: **STATION ARENA**

MUSIC -- DANCING -- COMEDY

Station Band and Dance Orchestra assisted by No. 3 "M" Depot Talent.

BRING AS MANY CIVILIAN FRIENDS AS YOU WISH!

THE BIGGEST SHOW YET!
DON'T MISS IT!

MODERN GIRL
Seldom a slip between the
gown and the hip.

The Airman

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

Little Miss Marstool sat on a
bar stool,
Drinking her merry fill;
Along came a spider who sat
down beside her.
And guess who got stuck with
the bill.

Circulation Last Week, 2,000

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1943

This Week, 2,000

ONE WHO HAS PASSED THROUGH LOOKS BACK

Continued from Page One.

equipment. Today these units are several times larger than Aug. 1941

Only recently did I receive my identification card. I was amazed when I learned that you get yours within 8 days after your arrival. There is talk of enlarging the present photography section which is already complete with cameras and developers. I doubt if there was an R.C.A.F. camera on the station when I was there.

It would be hard for you to imagine the confusion in "Stores" 18 months ago. We used to wait for our call to go to in line outside. Just as we would get up to the door they would close the door in our face and tell us to come back tomorrow. I know that some lads were on the station three or four weeks before going through stores and then they didn't get all of their equipment. I was in ITS before I got a cap. The chaps who were "dishing" out the clothes, boots, etc., were willing enough but terribly inexperienced. When we got back to barracks we had many laughs over some of the fits. I couldn't help but see the efficient manner in which you are put through stores. The lads who "out-fit" you now have been examined for that type of work. How much smoother "Stores" are run now compared to when I went through.

Another thing you have which we didn't is the Aircrew Selection Board. How much better it is to be categorized at the "M" Depot than it is to get half way through your training and then be "washed out." How many disappointments and heartaches the boys who "washed out" could have been saved had they been before this board no one will ever know. To me this is one of the greatest additions to your station.

The arena in which you do a lot of your drill had a dirt floor in 1941. Today it is a sturdy wooden floor and consequently warmer.

Your sports program is very extensive. I understand you have outstanding hockey and basketball teams. In the spring track comes into its own. You are not lacking in the necessary equipment for these sports as well as boxing. The only sports we had was a PT instructor, usually a corporal with a black belt who made us run and jump with maybe a little softball thrown in.

You should consider yourselves very lucky to be at No. 3 "M" Depot now rather than 18 months ago. No doubt your C.O., Group Captain Webber, is largely responsible for the changes which have taken place. I should think you would give him a vote of thanks, I know I would.

This is just a letter in passing from one who has seen No. 3 be-

CURRENT CINEMA AVENUE

Saturday, February 20 to 23: "Jungle Book," starring Sabu"; also, "Shut My Big Mouth," with Joe E. Brown.

Wednesday, February 24 to 26: "The Man Who Came to Dinner," featuring Bette Davis and Monty Woolly; also, "Submarine Raider," with Leslie Howard.

CAPITOL

Today and Saturday: Jack Benny in "George Washington Slept Here." Starting Monday, Feb 22, for one week: "Yankee Doodle Dandy," with all star cast.

DREAMLAND

Saturday, February 20 to 23: "Ten Gents from West Point," featuring Reno Hara, John Sutt, Laird Cregar and George Montgomery; also, "Apache Trail," with Lloyd Nolan, William Lundigan and Anna Ayras. Wednesday, Feb. 24 to 26: "They All Kissed the Bride," starring Joan Crawford, Melvin Douglas, Roland Young and Billy Burke; also, "Confirm or Deny," with Joan Bennett, Don Ameche and Roddy McDowel.

EMPRESS

Friday, Feb. 19 for one week: "Thunderbird," with Gene Tierney and Preston Foster.

RIALTO

Friday, Feb. 19 for one week: "The Powers Girl," with George Murphy, Anne Shirley, Benny Goodman and His Orchestra and Dennis Day.

STRAND

February 12 to 22: Gary Cooper and Madeline Carrol in "The General Died at Dawn"; also, Lucille Ball in "Valley of the Sun." February 23 to 25: Nelson Eddy and Jeanette MacDonald in "Rose Marie"; also, "The Great Waltz."

POSTOFFICE SMALL CITY!

The Airmen's Post Office is one of the busiest offices in the entire depot. Sgt. Ouimet of the Canadian Postal Corps, who is postmaster at No. 3 "M" handles more than 1,000 letters per day and about 200 pounds of parcels. He compares the volume of business here with that in an average town of 10,000 people.

Every week he sells \$1,500 worth of stamps.

The postmaster says that the biggest job which he and his staff have to handle is the re-addressing of mail to airmen who have been posted to other training centres or operational bases. Each day hundreds of cards in his index miles have to be consulted and hundreds of letters re-addressed and forwarded.

fore and after.

J. D. WINTER, P/O.
No. 15, S.F.T.S., R.C.A.F.
Claresholm, Alta.



Managing Editor Cpl. J. Bricker is feeling very proud these days with all those congratulatory letters received about the high quality of *The Airman*. . . . Cpl. Currie has a new definition E for Efficiency Pennant. . . . E for Eggs. . . . you have to be hard-boiled to win Efficiency Pennants. . . . the mess hall does the same with the eggs. . . . will they win an E Pennant for their hard-boiled eggs. . . . LAC Stan Stockley formerly of the M.T. Section has received his discharge on medical grounds and is now enjoying a long waited rest. . . . See WO1 Blundell was shamed out of the "old men's" PT class and is taking it from the rear rank with the young ones. . . . could it have been WO1 Sparling that turned the trick. . . . Observe that LAC Steadman, "B" group is practically ruined every PT morning. . . . Understand from Steadman's girl friend that in the evenings he gets into some great contortions with all the effort being expended by the party of the other part. . . . and he does not stop at half way either. . . . Cpl. Jackson informs us that he heard a calf say to the cow, "shoot the udder to me mudder and the udder to me brudder. . . . And as the wife sez, "Got to go out and buy a girdle. Have to look after the second front." . . . A moron boy went to see his girl, and happened to walk in when she was nude. The next time he went to see her she had a little more on—(Moron—get it? I thought you would).

"Y" ROUNDUP

In the Table Tennis tournament of Thursday, Feb. 11, Phil Pearson of Vancouver was once again the winner, while AC2 G. N. Clark was runner-up. In the Monday tournament, E. P. Burke from Australia was the winner, and J. W. Merritt of Vancouver, runner-up.

The Snooker tournament was pocketed by H. C. Topley of Calgary, and the runner-up was J. W. Bourden.

G. E. Brisco of Lumby, B.C., pegged the winning holes at the Cribbage tournament, and AC2 O. Cocker of Vancouver was runner-up.

An unprecedented number of private invitations were accepted by over 300 men during the past week. These included invitations to dances, private parties, dinners, etc.

Mr. Youmans observes that in all the large number of telegrams going through the Y office, the word LOVE is still the most popular word in our language. Occasionally, however, there is the odd

A NOTE OF WARNING TO ALL AIRMEN!

Tuesday evening, when coming through the Guard House. *The Airman* listened in on several "bawlings-out", being dished out to airmen who were improperly dressed.

On speaking to the corporal in charge, we found that the SP's have been getting in the "dog house" over some of the men. Naturally, we can't expect anyone to take a lot of unnecessary guff for others' errors. So . . . (get this) . . . commencing immediately, the SP's are going to be "150 per cent tough" . . . (using their own words). . . . That, in plain, everyday English, means . . . any of the lads who flagrantly break regulations, will fill the old eagle climbing to unknown altitudes . . . (you know what'll happen then).

Among the many items coming under the term "improper dress" are White Shirts (Silver Greys get by), Non-Issue Collar Pins, White Flashes, Wedge Caps, and all other non-issue clothing. Any airmen from "M" Depot found wearing any of the above will have their "I" card lifted, and be placed on charge under open arrest.

Also, smoking in attention areas, attempting to leave barracks before 17:00 hours (Saturdays at 13:00 hours), will bring the old eagle down on you.

With regard to the "White Flashes" . . . whether you are aircrew or not, you are not permitted to wear them until you have enrolled at ITS . . . so lads, beware . . . don't break any rules, and you'll get along fine. Remember, orders ARE orders, and the SP's don't enjoy picking you up any more than you do. They are all a swell bunch of fellows, and will help you at all times. A little co-operation will go a long way . . . so . . . let's give it to them, and make their job more pleasant.

"We Wench" or "Angel-Puss" used.

Another choice descriptive message was gleaned from the Journal's Personal Column as follows: "Forlorn Eastern Drip wishes to meet lively Western Droop. Object Drizzle."

COMING ARENA MOVIES: Sunday, Feb. 21, Ginger Rogers and David Niven in "Bachelor Mother." Comedy short, "Inlawful." Tuesday, Feb. 23: "Take a Letter Darling" with Rosalind Russell and Fred MacMurray. Also, "Hedda Hopper in Hollywood."

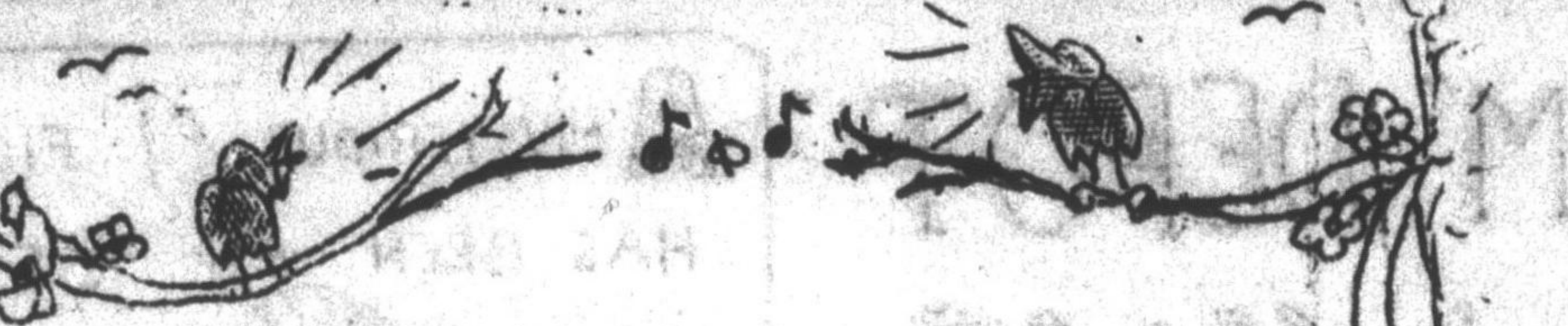
THE NEW
M.T. MASCOTS.

RALPHIE

RODIE



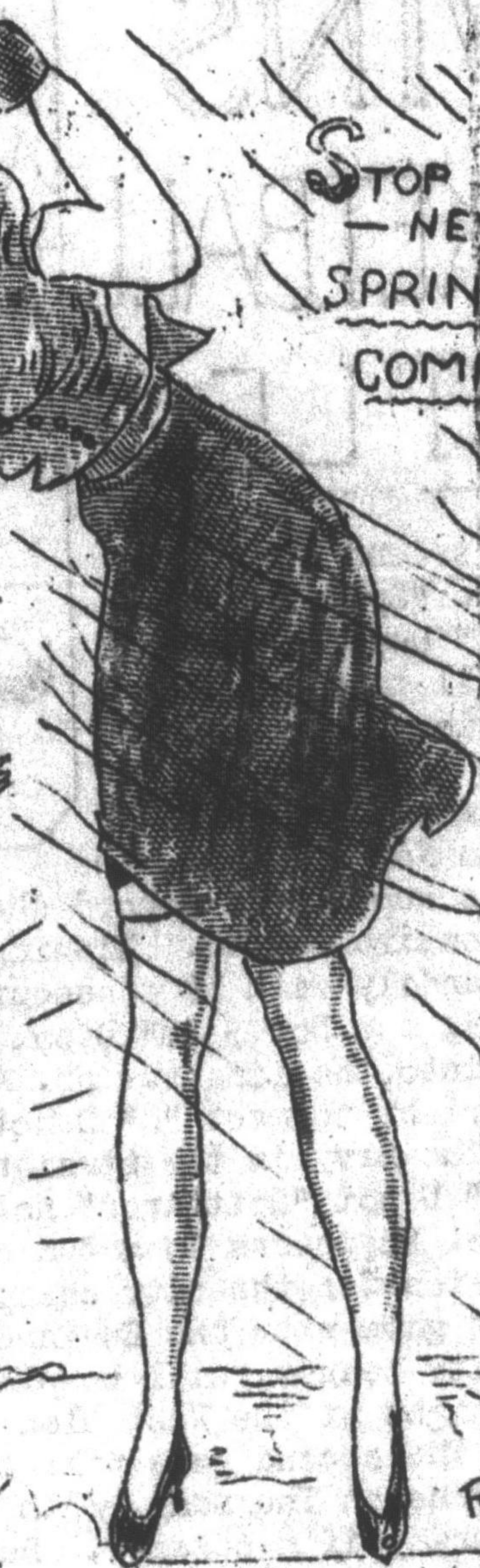
No. 3 'M DEPOT
EDMONTON



STOP PRESS
— NEWS —
SPRING IS
COMING!

SPRING
IN THE
AIR

AIR FORCE IKE SAYS:—
IF AN AIRMAN IS
A SKUNK - ALL
THE GIRLS WILL
GET WIND OF IT.



RODGER

WOLLA

THE ROOKIE
HAS A
DAY
DREAM



TAYLOR



"M" DEPOT - WINS - BASKETBALL - TITLE -

For the second straight year, the "Spitfires", No. 3 "M" Depot's senior Basketball team, has won the service championship.

Overcoming a fighting team from No. 4 I.T.S., the Spitfires kept their record sheet clean for the entire season. Winning the league handily with 10 consecutive victories, the No. 3 "M" Depot team won the bye into the finals. No. 4 I.T.S. won the right to meet "M" Depot by defeating the Navy in two straight.

The "M" Depot "Spitfires" now meet the 331st U.S. Engineers in a two out of three series for the city championship. The first game with the Engineers, champs of the city league, will be played on Tuesday night at the West Glen High School. The second game will be held in the Arena on Thursday, with a third game Saturday if necessary. Be sure to see these games.

FIRST GAME

The first game in the best two out of three series for the inter-services basketball championship was played at the No. 4 I.T.S. gym on Wednesday night.

Starting out in quick order, the lads from I.T.S. broke out into a 6-2 lead. Then, the No. 3 "M" Depot team found the range, and when the firing ceased at the end of the first quarter, the score board read "M" Depot 20; I.T.S. 6. Captain Jimmy Bardsley led the attack with 9 points in the first quarter, while John Kaminsky followed closely with 7.

A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE
HAS BEEN SEEN
IN THE HOSPITAL



QUIET
AND I
DON'T
MEAN
MAYBE

CAN THIS POSSIBLY BE
CHIEF W.O. WAHOO SMITH?
OF THE MONEY-BAG TRIBE?

In the second quarter "M" Depot outscored their rivals 12-4 to hold a 32-10 lead at half time. Changing ends proved to be beneficial for the No. 4 I.T.S., for they found the range and outscored the "Spitfires" 11-6 in the third, and 14-11 in the final quarter. However, the damage had been done, and although they fought valiantly, "M" Depot coasted on to win by a score of 49-35.

SECOND GAME

The second, and what proved to be the final game of the series, was played at the Arena on Thursday night.

Again, Captain Jimmy Bardsley led his team on to victory, with 15 points, followed by Buna with 12, Gray 11 and Kaminsky 11.

Play in the second game proved to be far rougher than during the first, for the I.T.S. lads were striving to tie up the series. This was their best game, for they held the highly favored champions in check in all but the third quarter.

"M" Depot held a slim 11-10 lead at the end of the first quarter, with Don Gray leading the attack. Fred Bryant was responsible for 8 of the 10 I.T.S. points in this canto. The Spitfires were outscored in the second session by 12-8, giving I.T.S. a 22-19 lead at the half way mark.

"M" Depot came to life in the third quarter and doubled the score on No. 4 I.T.S. 14-7, to take a 33-29 lead at three quarter time. In the final session, with play getting rougher, "M" Depot came out on top of the highest scoring period of the series, 19-15. This left the final score reading, No. 3 "M" Depot "Spitfires" 52; No. 4 I.T.S. 44.

LINEUPS (FIRST GAME POINTS IN BRACKETS)

"M" DEPOT: Bardsley (21) 15; Main, Fisher (3) 5; Buna (5) 12; Kaminsky (10) 11; Gray (3) 11; Gill (7); Forrest. TOTALS: (49) and 52.

I.T.S.: Hanson (2) 10; Scott (6) 6; White (4); Bryant (13) 18; Stulberg (11);

T. Hanson (2) 2; Schow (1) 4; Kincaid. TOTALS: (35) and 44.