

Her eyes are black as jet,
This charming girl I knew,
I kissed her, and her husband came,
Now mine are jet black too.

The Airman

Oh Mary had a little lamb,
Whose heart she so preferred;
But she couldn't wait and
quickly wed
A wolf who'd been deferred.

Vol. 1—No. 37

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1943

5c Copy

TRAIN BUSTER POWELL, D.F.C.

P/O Lloyd Powell, D.F.C. is perhaps better known as "The Edmonton Train Buster." He gained this reputation for his daring feats against Nazi transportation. His family live here in Edmonton, and one of his sisters has written the following poem in his honor.

He's Train Buster King of the R.C.A.F.

This Edmonton lad so fair—

*I pity the Hun
No wonder they run,
When he's let loose in the air.*

*Busting freight trains is his sport,
A funny kind of play.*

*Every train in sight
Gives him delight
When he's out on a rhubarb foray.*

*But he's wrecking the enemy's transportation,
That's what he's meant to do.*

*He says it's great fun,
This son-of-a-gun,
When he smashes the trains in two.*

*One day he met an enemy plane,
Boy, he chuckled with glee—*

*For he saw it first
And fired a burst,
And it crashed in the English sea.*

*He likes to meet these hazards in the air,
It gives him a chance to shoot—*

*With a boom! bang! bif!
He ends the tiff
And returns with the German loot.*

*Lloyd is our dashing hero, it's true,
And deserves the D.F.C.*

*And so we pray,
He'll come back some day,
To this land of "Democracy."*

—By G.P.

ROOKIES' REVUE No. 2 COMING UP

Friday, the 19th of March, is the big night. Yes, sir, it's ROOKIES' REVUE No. 2, and from the advance notices this show promises to be bigger and better than the initial Rookies' Revue which went over the top last month. Naturally, those in the know are not letting out much information, but we managed to scrounge a few details. Our own band and dance orchestra will be featured and there will be no lack of GAGS, GALS and GLAMOUR. The station has been gone over with a fine tooth comb in order to procure the finest possible talent. Make a date now for the 19th, for the biggest and best variety show yet. Each airman may invite as many civilian friends as he wishes. Watch D.R.O.'s and THE AIRMAN for further details.

THE ROOKIES' REVIEW

Reception wing provided its own entertainment Saturday night in the arena with an impromptu concert. About three hundred airmen applauded the singing of AC2 Tom Bennett and the clever ventriloquism of AC2 H. Campbell and his wooden partner, "Sgt. Henry Oak" which high-lighted the evening's offerings.

After a twenty-minute sing-song A. E. Adams at the piano, C. S. the programme opened with AC2 Bawden at the guitar, AC2 K. L. Harding and his tonette, with Harding featuring some fancy and fast tap dancing in the chorus. AC2 Bennett's fine tenor voice was enthusiastically received. His accompanist, AC2 C. Frankforth, was later called upon for a solo performance, in the form of a mean bookie-woogie which was solid sending.

Some corn was dished out in a mouth organ duet by AC2s Bawden and McKay to prolonged cheers. saucy "Sgt. Oak" the audience applauded wildly. This little acorn from a mighty oak is very fast on the uptake. Later he became one of the audience and "laughed" with the rest of the boys.

The program continued with AC2 Desjardins and his mouth organ and AC2 B. Cavadas at the piano. A fast troupe of tumblers wound up the show. These included AC2s L. R. Pearson, K. L. Harding, M. Silver, B. L. Bailey, J. Paskusky, J. C. Nelson and J. H. Mangotic. These lads executed some very neat turns and were very well received.

Much credit is due AC2 Bill Sargent for his part in rounding up the talent, directing, producing and finally acting as M.C. Thanks are also due to AC2s D. Bailey, A. Evans, J. Dion and J. Woodward for preparing the stage.

This concert was made possible through the arrangements and assistance of Fred Youmans and Art Peacock, the Y.M.C.A. directors.

TRADE TESTING

The Trade Test period for this quarter will be during the month of April. It is suggested by WO1 Shaw that personnel expecting to write, attend all the lectures given by their respective sections.

Trade Test qualifications for all air force trades are in the library and writing room.

Any General Duties student wishing to remuster to "C" group



¶ Ran into AC2 J. S. Krangle the other day on his daily rounds delivering the D.R.O.'s. Very important job that. —Claims he owes his job to buying "cokes" for LAC George Fisk, who compiles the D.R.O.'s, and AC1 "Bud" Musgrave and AC2 Jim Phillips, who print the D.R.O.'s. —Asked him what promotion he hoped for on his paper route, to which he replied, and I quote: "To become an AC1." —told him in that case he would have to follow the old adage of "Early to bed, etc.," and asked him "how he slept?" His answer was "ALONE."

¶ Was sleuthing around the fingerprint department of the Identification Section and discovered that Cpl. Harvie of that office is now a proud papa. He says the little girl is his first born, and he's still excited. The Cpl. is now getting adjusted to being awakened during the wee wee hours of the morning.

¶ While standing in THAT line-up alongside the kitchen bull pen, had time enough to ask AC2 E. R. McIntosh how he was liking the work in the bull pen. —"Oh, it ain't so bad; likely be in here for a couple of weeks before they find an opening for me in the security guard. I've been on disposal three weeks now, and have pretty well sampled all the Joe-jobs going." —He'll be a great help to some wife after the duration.

¶ Passed one of the rifle drill squads during the week, and saw AC2 Bert Sansom, formerly of Whitehorse, Yukon, slamming his rifle around like an expert. "It's not as easy as it looks," he remarked between manoeuvres, "specially when you've just had a noc. in the left shoulder." —Asked what his plans were in the R.C.A.F. besides getting rid of his rifle. —"Going to be the best (censored) W.A.G. 'over there', SOME DAY, I HOPE!"

¶ "No- is t-e ti-e -o- a-- ood men to -ome to t-e ai- o- the -arty." Just stopped in at a wireless class to see how they were coming. —That's a-- -or this -eek. Solong, chums—just had word that your's truly has been POSTED!

of a trade are to come in and see the Trade Test Warrant Officer no later than March 29th.

TWO KINDS OF PEOPLE

*There are two kinds of people on earth today,
Just two kinds of people, no more I say;
Not the good or the bad, for 'tis well understood
The good are half bad and the bad are half good.
Not the rich or the poor, for to know a man's wealth
You must first know the state of his conscience and health.
Not the happy or sad, for the swift flying years
Bring to each man his gladness and to each man his tears.
No, the two kinds of people on earth I mean
Are the people who lift and the people who lean,
And wherever you go, you will find the world's masses
Are always divided into just these two classes;
And oddly enough you will find too, I ween
There is only one lifter to twenty who lean,
In which class are you—are you easing the load
Of the toilsome toiler who toils down the road,
Or are you a leaner, who makes others bear
Your share of the labor and worry and care?*

THE AIRMAN WILL FOLLOW YOU ON POSTING

Many chaps on the depot wonder how they will be able to keep up with the happenings around No. 3 "M" Depot AFTER they are posted. Naturally, a big percentage of the chaps on the depot don't realize that a large part of THE AIRMAN'S work is keeping No. 3 "M" Acy Two's and others in contact with the happenings around Edmonton, and their home station.

So, when finally the long awaited word comes, and you are posted, you can either drop around to THE AIRMAN office and arrange to have the paper follow you, or, one of THE AIRMAN staff will be on hand before your Flight leaves, and collect your subscription for "the only Service Weekly in Canada."

THE AIRMAN

The Airman is read right around the world. Hundreds of papers pick up items of interest from The Airman. We pick up items from other papers too.

DANCE TO-NIGHT IN ARENA

Friday, March 12th

Time: 20:30 Hours

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.

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Trainee Staff

T. Derbyshire, H. E. Howard, J. P. Kirk.

Volume 1 EDMONTON, ALTA., FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1943 Number 37

SPECIFICATION FOR A MAN

To respect my country, my profession, and myself. To be honest and fair with my fellow men, as I expect them to be with me. To be a loyal citizen. To speak of my country with praise and act always as a trustworthy custodian of its good name. To be a wise man whose name carries prestige with it wherever it goes.

To base my expectations of a reward on a solid foundation of service rendered. To be willing to pay the price of success in honest effort. To look upon my work as an opportunity to be seized with joy and to be made the most of, not as a painful drudgery to be reluctantly endured.

To remember that success lies within my own self in my own courage and determination. To expect difficulties and force my way through them. To turn hard experience into capital for future struggles.

To believe my profession heart and soul. To carry an air of optimism in the presence of those I meet. To dispel all temper with cheerfulness, kill doubts with strong convictions, and reduce action with an agreeable personality.

To find time to do every needful thing by not letting time find me doing nothing. To hoard days as a miser does pounds. To make every hour bring me dividends in increased knowledge and healthful recreation. To keep my future unencumbered with debts. To save as well as earn.

To steer clear of dissipation and guard my health of body and peace of mind as a most precious stock in trade.

Finally, to take a good grip on the joys of life. To play the game like a man. To fight against nothing as hard as my own weakness and endeavor to give it strength. To be a gentleman, so I may be courteous to man, faithful to friends, and true to God.

—“The Freemason,” London.



Fire at No. 1! It's the Japanese Sento Ki. 01, a low wing single seat Navy fighter, powered by a radial engine. The wings are elliptical and the fuselage is rounded. The tailplane is also elliptical and has a single fin and rudder.

Not at No. 2! It's the Russian I-26, a low wing, single seat fighter, similar to the British "Hurricane." The wings taper on both edges to curved tips. Long thin fuselage has a long pointed nose. The tapered tailplane has a single fin and rudder.

A TAILORING WE WILL GO

It is a small room hidden from the searching recruits by "Out of Bounds" signs. But past its sacred portals three busy tailors work steadily and diligently the whole day long. A hundred or so alterations a day isn't unusual to Joe Brightmore, Reg. Renouff and Albert Neale. Joe Brightmore, by the way, worked at Penhold when the Depot was there, and when it moved to Edmonton he came with it as a member of the Tailor Shop. Joe is leaving this week and will be greatly missed by those who know him.

Sgt. Stewart, the N.C.O. in charge, is to be congratulated upon the improvements made since last July. It was at that time that he became "boss". Prior to that, recruits often had to wait about three weeks for their uniforms, and then they were figuratively thrown at them. Now, under Sgt. Stewart's system, an airman is individually fitted in one day, although alterations take a little longer.

Reg. Renouff tells us that some recruits ask quite often for stainless steel buttons on their tunics. Others ask for zippers. But there isn't any to be had. Our uniform is a shoot-zoot with no zip-zip.

It is a know fact that the recruit gets more consideration than the airman who has been on the station longer. Thus Sgt. Stewart is besieged night and day by pleading recruits for some change or alteration to their uniforms. His is not an envious position, for the Canadian Airman is particular

Guardhouse Gabble-

The SP's are frantic these days trying to keep overcoats on the backs of rightful owners . . . It seems that a few Airmen are picking up coats by error at the Mess Hall, and leaving their own behind. When the rightful owner comes along and finds his missing, he just picks up someone else's . . . and so it goes . . . on and on . . . and what a confusion it is creating. Make sure you get your own coat. If somebody beat you to it . . . DON'T TAKE SOMEONE ELSE'S . . . report it to the SP's at the Guard House . . . It is reported that our "Gestapo" is now depleted . . . It seems that four of the lads who wear the SP arm bands have departed for lands on the other side of the ocean . . . Cpl. Wholsenholm, Cpl. Arnott, Cpl. Cook and Cpl. Milne. . . Good luck, boys . . . give our regards to the others "over there" and keep them in order. (Just because we have lost four of the "Gestapo" don't get the idea the remainder of the boys aren't on the job . . . they are). . . F/S McGregor of the Guard House Gang is now on furlough . . . Head "F.B.I. Man" (Cpl. Sally) is still doing his stuff around the Guard House . . . (don't know what "Doing his stuff means . . . your guess is as good as ours) . . . The SP's are pleased with the manner in which the lads of No. 3 "M" have taken THE AIRMAN's "tip" on dress . . . nice going, lads.

about what he wears. We can be very proud of our Tailor Shop for it is considered to be tops among efficiently run departments.



Alice MacLean is all smiles these days . . . Could it be because W.O.2 Chudley is back in town?

LAC Marchant is taking his annual leave . . . It isn't only his family waiting to receive him.

Alice Scott is very much relieved to hear of WO2 Smith's recovery . . . mumps, I heard.

LAC Davis of the Medical Staff will sell a breath of contagious diseases for five cents each.

F/Sgt. McCrae thinks a stop watch is one that needs winding.

Cpl. Nagey wears shorts in P.T. . . . somebody told me that he was short sighted.

Sgt. McLeod hopes to be on parade "When the roll is called up yonder."

One fellow told me the medical corps and an apple corps were somewhat similar because both look rather seedy.

I wish I could "Get caught with a draft" says Corporal Alexander. Hitler is just one of the "Germs" in "Germany."

The British 8th Army is named after Henry 8th because both are hard to discourage despite the awful circumstances they have had to endure.

The Russians are still "Russian" on.

Sgt. Ford of the Photographic Section thinks a "Cantelope" is a wild animal.

AC1 Poffenroth of Reception Wing thinks a "mushroom" is a room where the cooks of this Depot keep their food stored.

LAC Dixon thinks "hair tonic" is a vitamin in a rabbit's diet.

All discip's have a peculiar way of mispronouncing words, especially the word "Dismiss"—ask W. E. Barnes.

Cpl. Hawthorne says he is so unfamiliar with dollar bills these days he calls them "Williams."

Miss Cora Hortie's one wish is . . . to find an unmarried man.



SPORTS



By AC2 Tom Derbyshire

Editor's Note: The writer this week is pinch-hitting for F/O Eggleston.

The hockey players on No. 3 "M" have hung up their duds for the season - - - the juniors went out fighting three weeks ago, and last week the Intremediate wound up the season when they dropped the Alberta finals to the high-powered Calgary Buffaloes, a collection of former pros and Allan Cup amateurs. - - - The Buffs were lucky to squeeze out a win in the first game, when the Flyers had the better of the play. - - - In the second encounter, with several of their players on the sidelines due to injuries received in the first battle, the "M" Depot lads lost by a decisive score. - - - The Buffaloes had the experience and the weight, and sure used it to good advantage. - - - The Flyers are to be congratulated on their fine performance. But for injuries, they might have won the Alberta title. - - - Better luck next year. - - - And so ends another hockey season at No. 3 "M" - - - The rifle experts also bowed out over the week-end, losing the Turvey Cup final to the R.C.M.P. Reserves. - - - 'Twas a fluke that cost them the match, but accidents will happen. - - - During a critical moment a rifle accidentally discharged, and the shot just caught the corner of the target - - - and lost our lads 10 points. - - - This was a tough break, for they were leading at the time. - - - We still think our own sharpshooters are the better team. - - - Still carrying the No. 3 "M" banner high, the senior basketballers this week tangle with the A20 Red Deer Army team in the Alberta semi-finals. - - - (The result of this series will be found in the supplement.) - - - Two exhibition games last week were high scoring affairs, with "M" Depot ending on top. - - - Monday night the Navy were scuttled 71-45. - - - Three newcomers to the team. "Busher" Jackson, former Victoria Domino, Sid Watson, another ex-Domino, and Alma Baker, formerly with the Latter Day Saints of the Edmonton City league, are all hitting their stride now, and really bring the team up to full strength. - - - The winner of the Red Deer "M" Depot tilt will more than likely battle it out with the Raymond Union Jacks for the Alberta title, and the right to represent this province in the Dominion play-offs. - - - So, it looks like the basketballers are "M" Depot's last hope - - - so let's go to town and show the rest that the R.C.A.F. "M" Depot can win! - - - With Captain Jimmy Bardsley, John Kaminsky and "Chief" Buna teaming up with Jackson, Watson and Gray,

"M" DEPOT HOOPSTERS TRIM NAVY 71-45 IN EXHIBITION GAME

Preparing for their forthcoming series with the Red Deer Army, the "M" Depot senior basketball team continued their winning streak, when they took a 71-45 decision from the Navy boys. The game was played in the Normal School Gym on Monday night.

Three Games Over 60

This makes the third straight game the hoopsters from No. 3 "M" have scored 60 or more points. Bardsley and Kaminsky led the attack for the Airforce lads with 14 points each. Alma Baker was in second slot with 11, while Buna followed with 10. Gill and Main each got 6, Jackson 5, Gray 3, and Jenion 2. Reg Robertson led the lads in navy blue with 16 points to be high scorer for the evening. Pete Danylowich and Bruce Hembeling swished the twine for 13 and 12 respectively.

The "M" Depot team held the lead throughout, leading 15-6 at the end of the game.

Only one personal foul was called on the "M" Depot, while the Navy were checked up on five occasions.

MEN, NOT MICE

*It isn't fair to look askance
At young men in civilian pants.
They also serve who stay behind
And grapple with the daily grind.
For some are building ships and
guns
With which to discipline the Huns.
While some have babies to support,
They, too, have got to hold the fort.
So don't look down your nose, or
nag,
Or obviously wave the flag,
Or wonder if they're short a lung.
They'd doubtless rather be among
The men entrusted with the fighting—
That part of war is more exciting.*

It happened in Baltimore recently. A war worker walked in a police station and reported: "My wife took my shoes to be mended, and she hasn't returned yet." He was told to go to the Missing Persons Bureau, but he replied: "The hell with my wife, I want my shoes."

the Spitfires present a formidable hurdle in the path of any titular aspirants. - - - Everyone on the Spitfires is confident . . . and they have the spirit and will to win. - - - Here's a not for the basketball fans: "You can holler, yell, boo, hoot, (yes, even heave bricks), but DON'T "WHISTLE". - - - The boys on the team think it's the "refs" tooting to stop the play, and often stop, thus losing possession of the ball. - - - Remember . . . support the lads any way you want . . . but don't "whistle". - - - Tanks. 'Sall for now . . . be seeing you again (if Eggleston stays away).

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

by AC2 H. E. HOWARD

F/S Lloyd Kinsella, of Brantford, Ont., is firmly convinced that the personnel of the R.C.A.F. are the best behaved men in uniform in the world. Now, a conviction like that is really something; it takes a brave man to say a thing like that, and as Kinsella is an SP of considerable size, proportion, and ability, we will take his word for it. But we think there might be an element of doubt concerning his statement, because if I were on a train where he was on duty, I would be on my best behavior too—oh, very much so.

A letter from an airman's girl friend is a sugar report. A small boy at a zoo asked the zoo-keeper why a giraffe had such a long neck. The keeper replied gravely: "Well, son, it's this way—the giraffe's head is so far from his body that a long neck is necessary."

One day last week AC2 M. R. Sorenson was feeling very happy—so happy that while walking along Jasper Avenue he decided to do a little tap dancing. Stopping in front of a drugstore he proceeded to do a complicated "buck-and-wing" which ended with his leg up in the air and his foot through a plate glass window of the drugstore—\$16.00 is a lot of dough-re-me to pay for such a crashing finale!

She had such buck teeth that when she kissed her boy friend he had to either duck or get bayoneted. "Everytime I kiss you," said the airman to his girl, "I feel a better man." She looked at him and said, "Well, you don't have to try to get to heaven in a single night."

P/O Cranby of Australia is finding conditions in Edmonton very much to his liking, if you know what we mean. When an officer misses a posting with the help of a costly transaction to stay here, he must have a very, very good reason. It's the first sign of Spring we've had for a long time.

A demure young lady walked slowly down the church aisle, clinging to the strong arm of her father. As she reached the platform before the altar, her dainty foot brushed a potted flower, upsetting it. She looked at the stilled church, then raised her large child-like eyes to the sedate face of the old minister and said: "Mister, that's a helluva place to put a lily."

The Axis leaders were playing contract bridge in Hitler's mountain resort: "Three diamonds," said Herr Goering. "No bid," said Goebbels. "Five diamonds," said Von Ribbentrop. "One Club," said Schickelgreuber. "Pass." "Pass." "Pass."

Paul Galick and Tommy Dods-worth of the Security Guard were enjoying the pleasure of

IT NEVER FAILS TO HAPPEN

The bedraggled bombing crew climbed stiffly out of their plane and with swaggering steps they headed for the intelligence office to make their report. Questioned by an officer, the pilot unconsciously swelled his chest and reported that he had by skilful flying brought his plane safely to the target. The navigator who was questioned next, remarked that by hours of careful and accurate plotting under shell fire and attacks from enemy planes he had navigated the plane right over the target. The officer then questioned the air-gunner. Their faces beamed as they answered, how they had shot down three enemy planes which allowed their plane to proceed safely to the target which was a very important objective. The officer, very proud of the crew's achievements then turned to the bombardier, who is the important man when the plane is over the target, and asked him how he did? The air bomber turned, gazed steadily at the officer and with head held high, "I missed."

the King Edward Hotel coffee shop, when they decided that they had to go. When you gotta go, you gotta go. As they looked around them a little bewilderedly, a lady with a smile upon her face beckoned to them to follow her. With much curiosity they did, and were led to a door marked "Gentlemen." With red faces and a muttered "Thanks" they sheepishly entered.

"Judge, Ah wants a divo'ce from Mandy."

"On what grounds, Mose?"
"On de grounds dat it warn't legal in de fust place."

"How is that Mose?"
"Ah jes' found out dat Mandy's ole man ain't got no license to be carryin' a gun."

The needle carrying recruit mentioned in last week's AIR-MAN turned out to be AC2 J. G. Ironsides. An appropriate name, don't you think?

Johnny Lee of the Library never worries about the shortage of sugar. He is so sentimental that every time he thinks about it he gets a lump in his throat.

Corporal Riley of Hut 16A-1 carries from home each day a lunch pail—not just an ordinary one, but the kind little children carry to school. Aren't you carrying rejuvenation a little too far, corporal?

AC2 Paul Galick who has been on the station for about four months, heard while finishing eating, that he was posted? The long awaited good news so dazed him that he, in a coma, carried his dishes to the Airmen's Lounge Room before the spell passed. With a flaming countenance, he quicky retraced his steps. —Well, so long fellows, I'm posted too.

I wish I were a kangaroo,
Despite his funny stances;
I'd have a place to put the
junk
My gal takes to the dances.

The Airman

An optimist is a man who
married at the age of ninety
and then started house-
hunting for a home close to
a school.

Circulation Last Week, 2,000

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1943

This Week, 2,000

CURRENT CINEMA AVENUE

Saturday, March 13th, Walt Disney's "Dumbo"; also "Father Takes a Wife" with Adolph Menjou and Gloria Swanson. Wednesday, Mar. 17th., for three days, "Take a Letter Darling" with Rosalind Russell and Fred MacMurray; also "Lydia" featuring Merle Oberon.

CAPITOL

Starting Monday, March 15th. for one week, "Casablanca," starring Humphrey Bogart and Ingrid Bergman.

DREAMLAND

Saturday, March 13th, for three days, "Wings for the Eagle" with Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan and Jack Carson; also "Fiesta" with Anne Ayars and George Negrete. Wednesday, March 17th, for three days, "Somewhere I'll Find You," starring Clark Gable, Lana Turner and Robert Sterling; also "Week-end for Three" with Dennis O'Keefe and Jane Wyatt.

EMPRESS

Commencing Friday, March 12th for one week, "Life Begins at 8:30" with Monty Woolley and Ida Lupino.

RIALTO

Starting Friday, March 12th for the following week, Noel Coward's "In Which We Serve."

STRAND

Friday, March 12th, "My Gal Sal," featuring Victor Mature; also "Outlaws of Cherokee Trail". Wednesday, March 16th for three days, "Mutiny on the Bounty" with Charles Laughton and Clark Gable; also "The Ex-Mrs. Bradford."

"Y" ROUNDUP

AC2 M. V. Eamer of Vancouver pocketed the snooker tournament of March 4th, while AC2 Oneski cued in for second place.

The table tennis winner for March 4th was LAC E. P. Burke of Australia, and the runner-up was AC2 Y. Naylor of Vancouver.

In the March 8th tournament, AC2 R. M. Rheuben of Los Angeles was the winner, while F. R. Morris of Courtney, B.C., was runner-up.

Hut 7, the quarantine hut, had a private preview of the film "This Gun for Hire" by having the show right in their own hut.

COMING ARENA MOVIES:
Sunday, March 14th: "Look Who's Laughing" with Fibber McGee and Molly, and Edgar Bergen and Charley McCarthy. Shorts include "Aquapoise" and "Information Please."

Tuesday, March 16th: "Torpedo Boat", a drama with Richard Arlen and can Parker. Added shorts: Popeye cartoon, "Nightmare of a Goon," and "Shootin Mermaids."

P.S. — DON'T FORGET THE STATION DANCE IN THE ARENA TONIGHT.



The Army Show came through with this one: He was away on a furlong. He went to "fur" and was away "too long." . . . The No. 3 "M" hockey team got as far as Calgary and came back. . . . Cpl. Art Wagner sat on the benches—could it have been that his eye failed him? . . . F/O H. W. Eggleston is doing the rounds in Eastern Canada these days. . . . P/O Gilkes knows of a sergeant that swallowed a bullet. They took him to the M.O. The M.O. gave him a dose of castor oil and aimed him the right direction. . . . Give us back our PT in the mornings—we just got the kinks out of our legs and back when presto they stop it—you should see the waist lines already. . . . F/O Larcombe knows of a rifle that shoots so rapidly it fires eight times before you didn't know it was loaded. . . . And as the draft dodger said, "They can't make me fight." Yes, but they can take you where the fighting is and you can use your own judgment.

*A dashing young fellow named Joe
Has lost all his happy glow.
He used to be sunny,
He had lots of money—
But that was two blondes ago.*

HERE AND THERE AT RANDOM

An examining physician of a psychiatric hospital was testing the mental capacity of an incoming patient by means of a few questions:

"Now, my good man, what would happen to you if I cut off one of your ears?"

The patient replied quite sanely: "I couldn't hear so well."

The doctor (agreeably surprised): "And what if I cut off both your ears?"

Patient: "I couldn't see."

Doctor (indulgently): "And why, my good man, would you not be able to see?"

Patient: "Well, you see, doctor, if you cut off both of my ears, my hat would fall down over my eyes."

OUR CORPORAL

*Who has us 'neath his wing,
Curses till our poor ears ring,
Bawls us out for everything—
Our corporal.*

*Who taught us how to drill,
And kept us doing it until
We felt the evil urge to kill—
Our corporal.*

*Who drives us till we sag,
Always wants to bum a fag
Generally is on a jag—
Our corporal.*

*Who loves us like our mother,
Fights for us like big brother,
We wouldn't trade for any other
—Our corporal.*

—AC2 Murphy.



TOOTHACHES AND EXTRACTIONS

It seems that another weeks has rolled around, but it also seems to me that there isn't anything of importance to write about. But I could try my hand at telling jokes—if I knew some—I don't, so no jokes.

We are very glad to see Mel Robberstad back at the clinic again, and only hope he stays a bit longer this time. And who knows, we might even be able to get our quota of dentists over here—two more dental officers are arriving. We are expecting Capt. Kahn on the 15th of this month. Rumors have it that Capt. Orobko likes his temporary posting to Penhold—but just how long will he like it?

And it must have taken some persuasion on somebody's part to get Sgt. Lincoln out on parade at No. 4 I.T.S. when the new C.O. took over; but a bit of standing never did hurt anybody—much!

Question of the week: Has our famous Sgt. Roy Costigan of the lab. finally found his much "sought-after" flame????? The answer will appear next week—if we get the answer.

Before the Army finishes issuing all these different badges, the boys should have a nice array of colors on their tunic sleeves. And the Mars badge that the Privates wear does not mean that they paid a visit to Mars.

And we wonder if the boys will ever get that request played for them over the "Happy Gang" program?

The clinic really looks like a clinic now since the new windows have been put in, and we certainly have plenty of light—now the officers won't go around pulling the wrong tooth—not saying they do.

And if George would get a little earlier on Saturday nights, he wouldn't sleep so late on Sundays.

And boys, when you go out drinking, keep this in mind:

"Liquor is a beverage, it plays upon your mind,
It makes both men and women do things they are not inclined;
It works without a pattern, it works without a rule,
It makes you think you're smart as hell, but you're just a go! darn fool."

FOUND ON THE NOTICE BOARD

Will the screwball who took No. R215394 overshoe from the arena during Gym period Monday, kindly return same please. Your number, in case you were never told, is R-218026.

You probably don't want mine, and I sure as hell don't want yours. No hard feelings, just the same with AC2 Jones at Hut 8, Bed 35.