

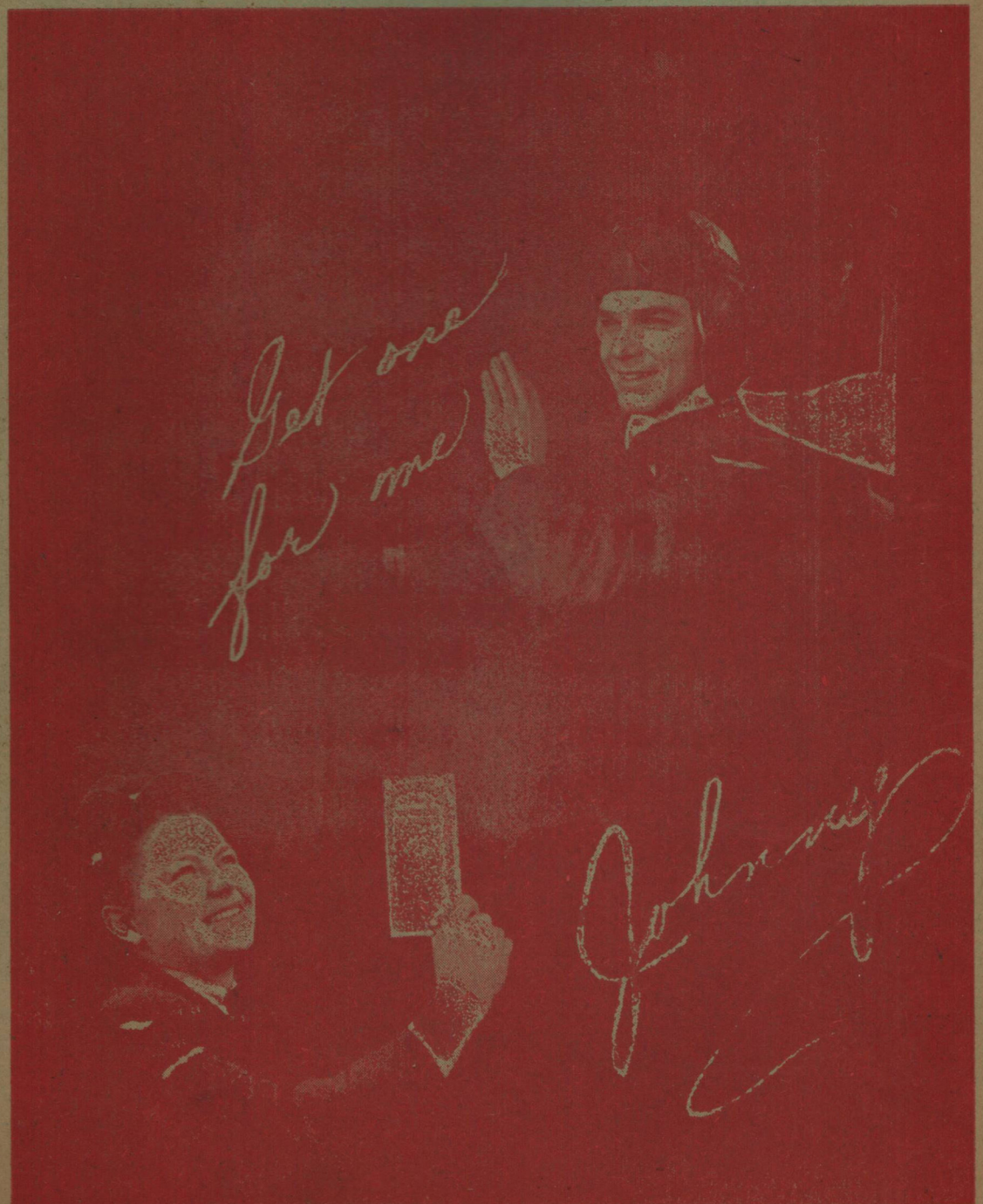


# THE SLIPSTREAM

No. 7 S.F.T.S.

Macleod, Alberta

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Price -- 10c  
DECEMBER, 1942

# Congratulations!

No. 7 S.F.T.S.

ON YOUR SECOND ANNIVERSARY

## Best Wishes

To All Your Members At This Christmas Season

# Horne & Pitfield Ltd.



The Only Independent Wholesalers Serving the  
The Independent Retailers



Houses Conveniently Located at  
CALGARY - EDMONTON - LETHBRIDGE - RED DEER  
PEACE RIVER and GRANDE PRAIRIE

# DRINK Coca-Cola

AND

## Mission Orange



### CONGRATULATIONS NO. 7 S.F.T.S.

On Your Second Anniversary and We Wish

All Your Members

THE VERY BEST FOR CHRISTMAS AND

THROUGHOUT THE NEW YEAR

## PURITY BOTTLING WORKS

PHONE 2501

LETHBRIDGE

## The Officers and Employees

— of —

### The Canadian Western Natural Gas Light, Heat and Power Co. Ltd.

EXTEND



# Sincere Yuletide Greetings

— TO —

## No. 7 S.F.T.S., R.C.A.F.



The Slipstream takes this opportunity of wishing  
all its readers and advertisers

## A Very Merry Christmas and A Happy, Healthy and Prosperous New Year

The Slipstream gratefully acknowledges the  
support of a Lethbridge Business Firm which  
wishes to remain anonymous

Wing Commander R. F. Davenport



## A Message From The Commanding Officer

---

Looking backward it seems difficult to realize that it is nearly eight months since I arrived in Macleod to take Command of this Station. These have been very happy months for me and I have tried to make them so for the personnel of the station. Although circumstances with respect to labor, materials and finance have prevented many changes and improvements which I would like to have carried out these will be completed eventually.

This being the anniversary number of the last issue of our Slipstream in the year 1942 I wish to express my sincere thanks to the officers, other ranks and civilian staff for their splendid co-operation through the months just past. We have had our troubles but have surmounted these successfully. I would ask everyone to bear in mind the fact that this is your station, that the more work and the more ideas we all put into it's development and operation the better station we will have.

The past year has seen many changes in our station, a change in Command, a considerable improvement in the beautification of the grounds, the construction of new buildings and modification of existing buildings. The arrival of the R.C.A.F. Women's Division has meant a great deal to this station both from a working point of view and social aspect.

I am confident that you will all maintain the interest and determination that has so far marked your efforts and that we shall continue to train a high standard of pilot, which is our main objective, as well as to keep ourselves healthy through the medium of sports and essential recreation.

To all personnel of No. 7 S.F.T.S. and their families I extend sincere good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.



# THE SLIPSTREAM

Printed by The Macleod Gazette,  
Macleod, Alberta.

(By Kind Permission of  
Wing Commander R. F. Davenport).

Circulation 1500

## Officers:

Ft. Lt. Norman J. Crees .....	Editor-in-chief.
F/O A. J. A. McLuckie .....	Sports Editor
Corporal Harry Welch .....	Advertising Manager
Corporal P. Rockett .....	Photographer

## Time Out For Christmas

Time again for nuts and wine,  
And joining hands to "Auld Lang Syne"  
For Holly round the picture frames,  
And silly hats and baby games.

Time again for mixing drinks  
With magic tricks and tiddlywinks.  
For sleigh rides through the crystal night  
With jingle bells and screams of delight.

Moonlight skating and romances,  
And going to parties and village dances;  
For kissing the girl with rosebud lips  
And bareback dress and woo-hoo hips,

All giggles and shrieks and sparkling eyes  
And blushing cheeks (through drinking eyes).  
Time for kids and clockwork trains,  
And ceilings hung with paper chains;

For puddings and rum and icing cake  
And toffee and turkey and tummy-ache.  
Time to sit round a fireside  
With the sound of carols from outside;

For Christmas trees with tinsel stars  
And candle light and strong cigars;  
And parcels marked "With Love to You  
From Uncle Bill and Auntie Sue".

For Gandpa to play at Postman's Knock  
With a little girl in party frock;  
And Uncle Joe and Cousin Flo  
To flirt beneath the mistletoe

(While Granny, with the cat on her lap,  
Eyes 'em slyly under her pink lace cap).  
Time out for these and all the things  
That good old Christmas always brings.

Time out from Hate and Selfishness  
To think of Love and Gentleness  
For Old and Young and everyone  
To think of the good they might have done;  
And pledge themselves to fight again,  
All that causes human pain.

Yes, those are the sort of things that Christmas means to most of us—Home, re-union, family love, warm hearts.

But many of us won't be able to get home this year. And for the ones who do, there may be empty places in the familiar circle. Those

who used to fill them are out fighting—in Nazi prison camps—or dead.

The icing on the cake may be thinner, and the tree a bit smaller, and the presents not so fine. In England they'll be thinner and smaller and cheaper still. In Greece, there'll be none.

But the spirit is still there in everyone—that "Time Out" for common sympathy among men; an understanding of the same trials, the weaknesses, the temptations that overcome each of us—that have built the barriers of mistrust between us, and made this gory mess of humankind.

We shall think of these things a bit more this year. To the Canadian on duty, and to the stricken Greek, and the freezing Nazi, the true spirit of Christmas will be clearer, bared as it is of tinsel and pleasure. We might see more strikingly what He, whose birthday we celebrate, meant by "Goodwill Among Men".

Too bad men will only learn these things by destroying their fellows, and the things they live by. Too bad whole nations have sunk to the level of beasts—forcing the rest of the world to retaliate in kind or be exterminated. For Christians and beasts cannot live together; one must go, or eventually become the other. Hitler knew there is a Christian and a beast in almost every man; and like happiness and disease, each is infectious. Either may spread from one man throughout a nation. He believed, that by making his nation a Perfect Brute he could smash a whole world of imperfect Christians. Too bad—for all of us—he spread the wrong infection. For where there are beasts, there is inevitably strife, need and misery; and as Christianity spreads, so must efficiency, happiness and plenty.

Too bad, since men are striving for all these things, they cannot use their mentality to organize their mighty power of energy and ingenuity for self service—instead of setting up one against the other, giant Frankensteins of hate and steel under the name of "Progress".

# Continued Success

IS THE WISH OF

# Fred Mannix & Co.

CONTRACTORS

# Congratulations!

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE OFFICERS  
AND MEN AT NO. 7 S. F. T. S.

We extend to one and all the Very Heartiest  
Wishes for A Merry Christmas and a  
Happy Prosperous New Year



# FRED & TED THAELL

OPPOSITE BUS DEPOT

PHONE 43

## Softball No. 7 -- 1942 Season

An inter-station league was formed between No. 15 S.F.T.S., Claresholm, No. 36 E.F.T.S., Pearce, No. 8 B. & G., Lethbridge, and No. 7 S.F.T.S., Macleod, early in the summer. This finally developed into a two-sided duel between No. 7 and No. 15. No. 8 B. & G. became involved in a Lethbridge league and failed to take part in our league. The Pearce team, while composed of enthusiastic Royal Air Force lads, was not able to provide competition for Macleod and Claresholm. In league play, Claresholm had a slight edge on Macleod, mainly because of fine pitching, and discounting Macleod's chances in a playoff, made plans to enter provincial playoffs. However, Macleod finally arranged to play a best of three series with Claresholm, and the first game was played at Claresholm.

At this time our regular team was composed of Scott, R. L., Alston, Honey, Marsh, A. J., Young, Fozzadr, Vandale, Kleppe, Baldwin, Macleod, Hatch, Belking, Hutchinson, and was strengthened by the addition of the Marder Brothers, who assumed the pitching duties along with Marsh and Young.

In the first game at Claresholm our strengthened team came from behind in the last two innings to win a victory over a surprised Claresholm team. The return game at Macleod was a ding-dong battle from start to finish finally resulting in a Macleod victory to

win the league championship in two straight games. All players excelled in these finals and had it not been for the lateness of the season would have given a good account of themselves in provincial play downs. The picture shown was taken after the final game at Macleod.

F/O Neville managed the team during the League season, and on being posted was succeeded by F/O Kirk, being at all times assisted by Legionnaire Maclean and P/O Stockand, F/O McLuckie, along with his job as football manager, kept a supervisory eye on softball.

LAC R. L. Scott, was captain of the team and LAC V. Gobel gave faithful and competent service as umpire throughout the season and final series.

Besides the lads already mentioned, other players during the season were: Henderson, Macaulay, Saayer, Ingram, WO2 Coderre, F/O Neville, Belovari, Metka, F/S Scott, Slinn, and Senowski.

In addition to the inter-station league, a station league was organized, but owing to weather conditions many games were not played. Many challenge games were played and enjoyed by the participants, our Commanding officer himself initiating some of them.

St. Louis Star-Times: "Germany is dealing with an enemy who will apply any means to strike her down!" declares Goebbels, who slipped up and told the truth for once.

### SOFTBALL CHAMPIONS



The team that won the inter-station soft-ball league.

# Floral Gifts For Christmas



Your wife, sweetheart, or mother will be expecting flowers for Christmas. Don't disappoint her; make your gift selection now. The early orders naturally will receive the choicest of blooms.

"Yes" we can also wire cut flowers for you.

**Reach & Co. Ltd.**  
Agents For  
**Frache Bros.**

# Congratulations!



We take pleasure in extending our best wishes for the continued success of No. 7 Service Flying Training School on this their Second Anniversary, and to The Slipstream on the completion of two years of valuable service to the community.



# REACH & CO. LTD.

The Store for Style and Value

## THE CONCLUSION OF THE EDITORIAL

Continued from Page Two  
Written by P/O T. Higgens

For our earth is just a barrel of juicy apples, and ourselves a bunch of schoolboys, who have happened upon it. And if we all rush in and fight and pelt each other with the fruit in order to get it, till finally we limp away, bruised and weeping, leaving the barrel of apples a heap of mush—well, we'll probably know better next time. Still, too bad, when we could all have gone home with our bellies full.

Since you believe in Christmas—and what it means—we feel sure you won't object to being reminded of these thoughts—though they are 1942 years old come the twenty-fifth. This latest of wars will end someday; perhaps quite soon. The next one is going to be awful tough. We'd all be better off without it. It will need less energy and grief, and bring far more reward, to find a way to "Goodwill Among Men".

The Following List of Attractions will be shown at the

# EMPRESS THEATRE

## Christmas Cheer

To you and yours in our community may this indeed be a Christmas of hearty good cheer. At this season we pause to thank our patrons for the assistance they have given us in the successful pursuit of our business and to assure them that we shall strive to serve in even more complete ways.

Assorted Shorts with Features Including Paramount News in the First Week of Its Release.  
(Cut It Out for Future Reference)

### The Major and the Minor

FRI. and SAT., DEC. 18-19  
Starring Ginger Rogers and Ray Miland.

### The Glass Key

MON. and TUES., DEC. 21-22  
Starring Brian Donlevy, Veronica Lake and Allan Ladd.

### Cairo

WED. and THURS., DEC. 23-24  
Starring Jeanette McDonald and Robert Young.

### Somewhere I'll Find You

FRI. and SAT., DEC. 25-26  
Starring Clarke Gable, Lana Turner.

### Now Voyager

MON. and TUES., DEC. 28-29  
Starring Bette Davis Paul Henreid.

### Here We Go Again

WED. and THURS., DEC. 30-31  
Starring Fibber McGee and Molly, and Edgar Bergen and Charles McCarthy.

### The Road to Morocco

FRI. and SAT., JAN. 1-2. Starring Bob Hope, Bing Crosby, Dot Lamour.

### The Talk of the Town

MON. and TUES., JAN 4-5  
Starring Cary Grant, Jean Arthur, Ronald Coleman.

### Are Husbands Necessary

WED. and THURS., JAN 6-7.  
With Ray Miland, Betty Field.

### For Me and My Gal

FRI. and SAT., JAN 8-9.  
Starring Judy Garland, George Murphy.

### George Washington Slept Here

MON. and TUES., JAN 11-12  
With Jack Benny and Ann Sheridan.

JANUARY 13-14 not set yet.

### Forest Rangers

FRI. and SAT., JAN. 15-16.  
Filmed in lovely Technicolor.  
Starring Fred McMurray and Paulette Goddard.

JANUARY 18-19, not set yet.

### My Sister Eileen

WED. and THURS., JAN 20-21  
Don't miss this one, it's a knock out. Starring Rosalind Russell and Brian Aherne.

### Tales of Manhattan

FRI. and SAT. JAN. 22 -23.  
Starring Charles Boyer, Rita Hayworth, Ginger Rogers.

## Advertising Manager



### Corporal Harry Welch

Two years ago, almost alone, Harry Welch started "Slipstream" on its career: he is still king-pin in the publication of the station paper. In the first stages he was editor, advertising manager, reporter and office boy: this went on until the paper became quite a project and Harry had to put up a sign, "Help Wanted". The Padre and others were conscripted and Harry confined himself to the one important job of advertising manager. For two years the station paper has been supported entirely by advertisements and has been distributed free of charge to all the personnel of No. 7; almost 30,000 copies have been given away. That has involved a lot of money and it has been Harry's job to go out and get it; he has done that job well.

There was a time when Harry worked nights and did all the canvassing for his ads in his own time during the day. But the day came when Maintenance decided that he work in the daytime and it was then our troubles arose. How to get Harry off work long enough to collect advertisements each month—that was the problem.

The editor had one sweet time, or several sweet times, trying to convince senior N.C.O.'s and officers that it was essential to get Harry off work at certain times each month; the editor tried brow-beating, hoaxing and almost bribery: but by hook—sometimes by crook—the advertising manager was on the job of soliciting and the paper was duly published.

A month ago we went up to Maintenance and announced (with a sigh of relief) that we would not need to ask any more time off for Harry: we had a successor. Alas! After one month the successor left the station. And an Anniversary Number stared us in the face and no one to get all the necessary advertisements. So the editor took three cups of black coffee and went up to the section commander of Maintenance with the expectation of having to beard the lion in his den. But the lion turned out to be a lamb (He must have had a good dinner or a nice letter from home) and he simply asked how long we would need Harry and said that certainly we might have him. The editor hopes to recover from the shock sufficiently to be able to go home for Christmas: the doctors are hopeful.

So Harry has gone out again into the highways and byways of Macleod, Lethbridge and Calgary to bring in the advertisements—the last we may collect—Air Council instructions (But that, as Kipling would say, is another story)—and he has done a job once again.

Here's hats off to you Corporal Harry Welch!

## JIM'S RADIO HOSPITAL

Next door to the Gazette  
For Expert Service on all  
makes of Radios and small  
Electrical Appliances

## HEARTY CONGRATULATIONS NO. 7 S.F.T.S. ON YOUR SECOND ANNIVERSARY

To all personnel we wish a Very Merry Christmas and continued success throughout the New Year



# Speedway Motors

R. G. CHARLTON

SOREN HOLMGAARD

TWO SHOWS EACH NIGHT AT 7 AND 9 P.M.  
SATURDAYS — Matinee at 2 p.m.

**GROUP CAPTAIN ARTHUR L. JAMES**



**A Letter From the Former Commanding Officer**

As the 9th of December rolls around, quite naturally my thoughts turn to two years ago when No. 7 S.F.T.S. began its career. The many difficulties that were encountered and surmounted by the fine work of the personnel, who were then on the Station, gave us all plenty to worry about. In retrospect, however, those very same problems have lost their magnitude and importance purely because of the experience we then gained. That, no doubt, is true for all of us who were there.

Since then, the same spirit has prevailed and the school has attained and maintained a high standard of efficiency. At the same time, there has always been a very happy atmosphere at the Station, which speaks well for all the personnel who served there and who are now serving there.

For myself, I frankly admit that my service at No. 7 S.F.T.S. was the happiest of my career and I will always cherish the most pleasant and happy memories of my association with the School.

It would please me greatly if you would, at some convenient time, personally give my greetings to the personnel of the School with the best of good wishes to the continued success of the School and the welfare of the personnel.

For yourself, I have no doubts that I left many problems for you to solve in your own way. It will always be thus—for there are no two people who do things the same way or arrive at the same solutions. One thing about a command of that kind is that you can never rest or be satisfied with the various conditions or aspects. That is what makes it so interesting!

Naturally I have a keen personal interest in the School and it is indeed a great personal satisfaction to know that the Station is in such good hands.

The job I have here is indeed very interesting, although it is an entirely new sphere of activity and experience to me. Unfortunately I cannot say very much in an open letter, but, no doubt, you have a good idea of what it is all about.

I know Mrs. James joins me in the sincerest of good wishes to you all.—Cheers for now, A. L. James, Group Captain.

**F FLIGHT**

The anniversary issue of "The Slipstream" calls for a slight contribution from "F" Flight. As it is best, and hardest working Flight on the station, it is only natural that you want to hear from us.

At this moment we are in the throes of re-organization with the posting of our O.C. overseas. All of us envy F/L Lisson and wish him lots of good luck. We hope to see him back soon with the D.F.C. Our flight lost a good man, a popular and well liked one. We have P/O Hinton as our new O.C. but he is now residing in the hospital minus his appendix. So now we have P/O Howard as acting O.C. P/O Goodwin and Sgt. Goldring are new additions to our den of wolves. P/O Hinton has started a private war of his

own by getting married. Another good man gone west!

With the roar of the mighty Jacobs and the scream of the instructors, can be heard the click click of needles and muttered curses as W.O. Moore and W.O. Pilon work industriously with blue and pink wool. Pearl one, pick up three or four, drop five, are familiar phrases these days.

All of us had a tough time when our first snow arrived, explaining the delicate construction of a snowball to our Australian students. They were annoyed with our explanations.

To say that we hope to be here for another anniversary issue of the "Slipstream" would not be true, for we would like to serve more actively Overseas. May the Station and the "Slipstream" continue to prosper even more than in the past. With best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

**TO THE OFFICERS AND MEN AT  
NO. 7 S.F.T.S., WE SAY  
CONGRATULATIONS**

and may you continue to remain  
**HEALTHY, HAPPY and PROSPEROUS  
THROUGHOUT THE COMING NEW YEAR**



**DIXON'S MEAT MARKET**

Phone 39

Again  
**Good Wishes**  
and the  
**SEASON'S GREETINGS**

From

**THE TOWN OF MACLEOD**

The Mayor and Council on behalf of the Citizens of the Town of Macleod take this opportunity of congratulating the officers and personnel of No. 7 S.F.T.S., R.C.A.F., on the completion of a very successful year. It is their sincere wishes that this Christmas will be a happy one and that the success of 1942 will continue through the year.

## M.T. Section

Nothing has been said about the M. T. section since Flight Sergeant Gibson, our worthy bard, left us; but we still carry on in our usual efficient manner, though half the staff has been posted to other fields. Now we shall say a few words about the personnel of this section.

**S/L Wynd**—He's the officer in charge—admired by all personnel both in this section and elsewhere on the station. We understand he is leaving us and we shall miss him as he could always be depended upon to help us in all our difficulties.

**W.O. Johnstone**—Who recently came to us from the west coast, and immediately made himself a fast and true friend of everyone here.

**Sergeant Gray**—One of the old contemptibles on this station, recently got his third hook: has proved himself very popular with all.

**Corporal Smith**—"Smithy" as he is known; been here a long time, but still dreams about a posting east. In his spare time he toots a mean saxophone in the station orchestra.

**Corporal Whalen**—The man who left his fish nets to come to Macleod. Why the sudden stop to your 48's in Blairmore Corporal?

**Corporal Begg**—At present away on temporary duty in Alaska. How's the snooze situation up there Red?

**Corporal Bancroft**—Don't know anything about you yet, but do welcome you to our section.

**LAC Sparrow**—Aso away to Alaska—Why the hugo cargo of Lifebuoy A.D.? Eskimos don't mind B.O.

**LAC Banks**—The lobster kid likes to drive a model T Ford and talk about Nova Scotia.

**LAC Ferguson**—"Fergi", always ready to help, and a smile for everyone.

**LAC Ludlow**—Still waiting for a posting to Brantford; holds the open record for driving tractors through a garage door.

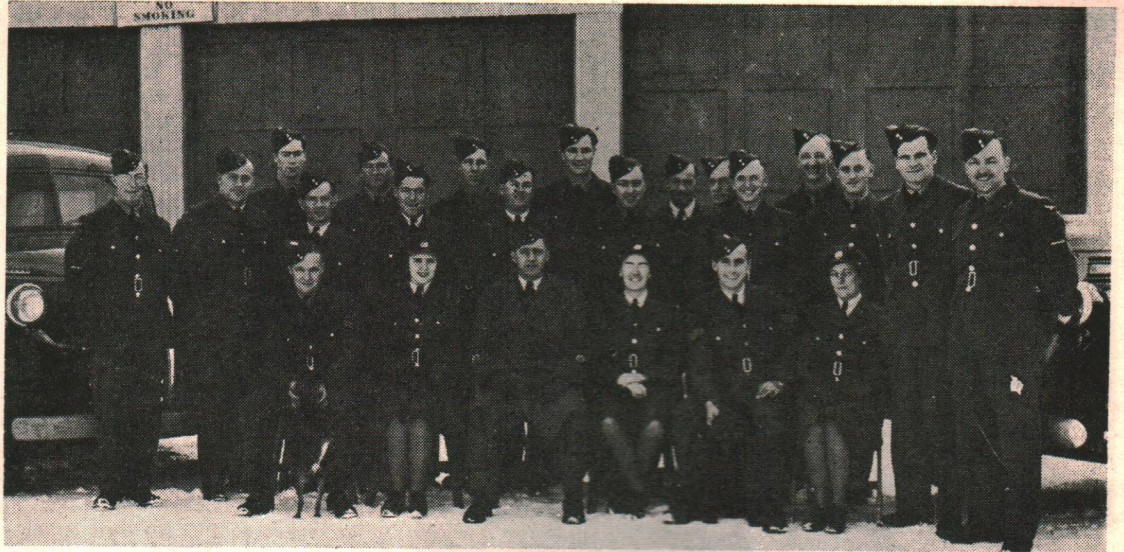
**LAC Kirkwold**—The boy who's drowning his sorrows waiting to go to I.T.S. Best of luck! We're all pulling for you.

**LAC Johnston**—Owns the streamlined bicycle with the sheepskin seat—also plays the traps for the dance band.

**LAC Tannahill**—The problem child, just loves a 48 day after pay day.

**LAC Arseneau**—Moncton taxi has staked his claims in Pincher

## Motor Transport Section



Top: LAC Wannop C., LAC Freer S., LAC Kirkwold K., LAC Tannahill A., Corporal Whalen W., LAC Ferguson M.,  
2nd Row: LAC Topp R., LAC Banks C., Corporal Hooseman H., LAC Sharpe V., LAC Ludlow E., LAC Arseneau J., Corporal Hillary E., Corporal Smith R.,  
Front Row: Corporal Elroy K. AW2 Crimmon I., W.O.1 Johnstone J., LAW Rowan A., Sergeant Gray E., LAC Kitchener H., LAC Palmer., LAC Johnson J.  
Missing (Hospital and T.D.): Corporal Begg A., LAC Sparrow A., LAW DeMarce C., LAC Morris C., LAC Goodhall C., LAC Tinkus.

driver, left his cab in New Brunswick parked in front of a hydrant over two years ago to become one of our best drivers.

**LAC Cornell**—The adagia dancer or toe twinkler as some call him, really gets his nickel's worth out of every dance. At present his attention has turned definitely towards Pearce.

**Corporal McElroy**—After two years in Macleod, was posted to Regina—Stay away from that home-town brewery Mac.

**LAC Palmer**—One man in this section who lives for 48's—we understand he's much in love with a school marm at Cayley.

**LAC Morrison**—Soon to take up the rear turret of a bomber, we'll miss him.

**LAC Goodhall**—Slyly slipped away on a 48 and got married; why don't you tell us these things?

**LAC Tinkus**—Has built a house in Macleod: sure to get posting Tinkus. Never play games with him: you're sure to lose.

**Corporal Hooseman**—Recently made a corporal, a good scout, best gardener on the station as you saw by our garden and lawn last summer.

**Corporal Hillary**—Also just got his hooks, known in the M.T. section as the bookworm. The one man in the section who believes the pen is mightier than the sword.

**LAC Freer**—Always can depend on him, must be that he's from the west.

**LAC Topp**—Our quiet boy who

Creek lately—Best of luck old Topp!

**LAC Sharpe**—Another lad who left his taxi back home. Knows all about hospital diets and visiting hours.

**LAC Wannop**—The boy who never talks back; working for his

remuster to M.T. right now. Best of luck.

**LAC Joyce, F. J.**—Deceased, November 1942; a willing, cheerful worker and a good friend. His death caused genuine grief in the M.T. Section where his loss will  
(Continued on page 7)

Enjoy Your Christmas and New Year with a Special

# Turkey Dinner

at the

## SILVER GRILL

CONFECTIONERY

FRUIT

TOBACCO

THE BEST CAFE IN TOWN

LEE BROS., Prop.

To the Personnel of No. 7 S. F. T. S., R. C. A. F.,  
Macleod, Alberta, we say

## THANK YOU

For Your Splendid Patronage and Support



And We Wish You

A Merry, Merry Christmas  
and a

Happy and Prosperous New Year

# MACLEOD HARDWARE

# GOLF

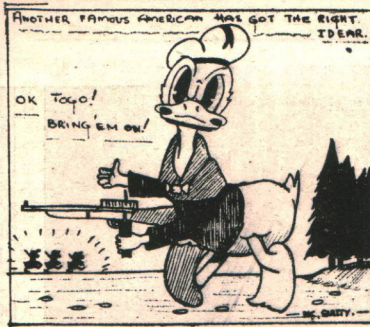
The "Great Winds" came and ended a very successful season of golf in October. After the station assumed responsibility for the upkeep of the course it was put in excellent shape and with the abundance of rainfall fairways were surprisingly good. Very few R.C.A.F. stations could boast of a private golf course of similar calibre. Local residents who have played the course for many years stated that it was never in such good condition as it was this year.

The purchase of nine sets of clubs by the sports committee did a great deal towards the popularity of the game this season. They were in constant use and the money was indeed well spent.

About 15 of the golfers from this station were the guests of the Lethbridge Country Club on Sunday, Sept. 27 and were royally treated. We struck a rare, calm, sunny day and coupled with the congenial attitude of the Lethbridge hosts everyone had a wonderful time. The results of the competition were never made public but we were conceeded the match on the 19th hole. Flt. Lt. Hardyman may not always keep his left arm straight during his swing but you would go a long way to find better form at bending the right elbow. F|Sgt. Pritchard lost to his opponent by a glass.

F|O Fraser was in charge of competitions during the year and early in the season made several attempts to stage a tournament. However, each time the subject was mentioned a 3 inch rainfall resulted. But a tournament finally got under way in September, about 40 Officers, N.C.O.'s and Airmen taking part. Flights of 8 were formed and many good games resulted.

Corporal Alex Scott won the station championship by winning a close game from LAC Russ, Galloway. Scott won the match 3 and 2, having a medal score of 76 to



## LEAGUE STANDING FOOTBALL

Team Position	Won	Lost	Drew	Pts
Course 59	1	0	1	3
Course 65	1	0	1	3
Mtce. Hang.	0	0	2	2
Course 61	0	1	1	1
Mtce. Ser.	0	0	1	1
Course 63	0	1	0	0

## LEAGUE STANDING VOLLEY BALL

Team Position	Won	Lost	Drew	Pts
B.B. 9	3	0	1st	6
11	2	1	2nd	4
10	1	2	Tie 3rd	2
14	1	1	"	2
35	1	1	"	2
36	1	1	"	2
12	1	1	"	2
13	0	2	Cellar	0

Galloway's 78. Scott defeated WO2 Boyer and WO2 Hilton to reach the finals and Galloway eliminated Sgt. Helper and Sgt. Davie.

Other flight winners were:— B-Flight, F|O Parker; C-Flight, F|O Hamilton; D-Flight, Cpl. J. MacIntyre.

Is it true that the scorched fairways were the result of a certain station warrant officer's language during a 25c hole game with F|Sgt. Pritchard and several other senior N.C.O.'s? This fore-some staged some titanic battles during the season. WO2 Grieve says Pritch just played golf to work up a better thirst.

The gallery at Lethbridge thought we had imported Jimmy Thompson when Russ Galloway belted a drive off the first tee some 350 yards down the fairway.

A sight long to be remembered was four members of the account section dropping everything and running madly to a nearby farmhouse to escape the big hail-storm. And Sgts. Norris and Helper combing through hailstones after the deluge looking for Mac's ball

F|Lt. Hardyman sank a long putt at Lethbridge and was heard to remark "I could see three holes so I should be able to put it in one of them."

# RIFLE CLUB

On October 22 the No. 7 S.F.T.S. Rifle club was reborn. Election of officers took place as follows:

President, F|L C. H. Benell; sec-treasurer, F|L D.V. Hardyman; Senior N.C.O., WO2 Methot, E.S.; Airmen Rep., Corporal Cooper; Airwoman Rep., Corporal Calabrese.

The club was found to be financially sound and all it needs is enthusiasm. The second command shoot was participated in by the following team:

F|L Benell, S. E.; WO2 Methot, E. S.; Sergeant Finlayson, W. D.; WO2 Grieve, T. L. H.; Cpl. Letton, H. A.

They are to be congratulated on their fine showing having tied for top place. We expect to hear more from the team in the near future.

The airwomen are showing exceptionally keen interest and some of the male members will have to be looking to their laurels.

How about a little more participation from the Officers and N.C.

## M. T. SECTION (continued from page 6)

be felt for some time to come. Corporal Thomas—The little girl from New Westminster, B.C. who made many friends here; our first W.D. Corporal, and we wish her all kinds of luck.

LAW Kitchener—The girl from Medicine Hat, always to be found there on her 48's. Really likes driving heavy transport such as gas trucks etc.

LAW Rowan—Very efficient in her work, prefers driving security guards, wonder why?

LAW DeMarce—Away on sick leave at present, speedy recovery Cece.

AW2 Crimmon—Recently left her school teaching for M.T. work. Hope you like it.

AW2 Miller—Also a newcomer and we hope you like it here as well as we do.

One and all we're doing our best to serve you, and wish you all a Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year.

O.'s in the coming year. To all Yuletide Greetings and straighter shooting in 1943.

The Management and Staff of the

# R. T. BARKER STORE

Extends to all, sincere wishes for a Bright, Merry Christmas and the Best of Health and Prosperity for the Coming Year.



Wishing the members of H.M. Forces at No. 7 S.F.T.S. the compliments of the season and best wishes for

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

and

A HAPPY NEW YEAR



# Macleod Elks' Lodge, B.P.O.E.

No. 129

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

To All Members of No. 7 S. F. T. S.

SAM LEE LAUNDRY

3rd Ave. and Main Street

G.I.S. STAFF



To poor aircrew LAC's trembling in G.I.S. exams this is like the "Smile on the Face of the Tiger." Or one is reminded of Lewis Carol's crocodile.

"How cheerfully he seems to grin,  
How neatly spreads his claws,

And welcomes little fishes in  
With gently smiling jaws."

**Boxing Club**

During the last of November, a boxing club was formed on the Station under the direction of Mr. Gordon Simmons with F/Sgt. Max Scott and Sgt. Bus Murdock as coaches. After a short period of training, Macleod sent a team of six to Claresholm on Dec. 10. The

following went to battle under the colors of No. 7 S.F.T.S.: WO2 "Cody" Coderre, Sgt. Jerry Hilton, LAC "Cy" Primeau, LAC Walker, LAC Irving and LAC Bennie Zakrewsky. The team won three of the six matches, and all their bouts were closely contested and packed with action. Fast footwork and clever boxing on the part of our lads showed us that they are well on their way in learning thoroughly the manly art of self-

defence, and under the watchful eye and expert tuition of the three gentlemen mentioned above, they should improve each time out.

There are many on the station who are interested in boxing, both for competition and for body building and as a result of this interest, a standard, modern ring is under construction and all the equipment necessary for training boxers is being sent in for our use. This includes light and heavy punching bags, skipping ropes, pulley muscle builders and abdominal boards.

Any of the personnel on the station may join this boxing club and make use of the equipment and

receive instruction.

On December 21 the club is putting on a boxing show here and boxers are expected from Claresholm, Pearce, Vulcan, Calgary and Lethbridge. Also showing on the card will be Al Lust, contender for the Professional Dominion Boxing Championship and at present the Western Welter Weight Champion of Canada. His brother, both trainer and manager, will also show. These top-notchers in the squared circle will show their wares against opposition in Western Canada, so from the way things are shaping up, Macleod's initial show will certainly be worth seeing.

Other members of the club who may be performing on the card are: Pte. Jensen, LAC Robb, LAC Parkinson, LAC "Bud" Dowdle.

**DON'T MISS**  
**The Interservice Boxing**  
**Monday, Dec. 21**  
at 8p.m. at  
**No. 7 S.F.T.S.**

**MAIN BOUT**  
**Al Lust**

vs.

**F.S. Billy Evans**

Special Event  
**EPPIE LUST vs.**  
**CURLY HAYES**

10 other events

Men in Uniform—**25¢**  
W.D.'s Free

Once again as the days have rolled round and it is again time to sing together Auld Lang Syne



May we wish you one and all the very best for Christmas and Joy and Prosperity for the New Year.



**BURNS & COMPANY LTD.**

Wm. Stevenson, Mgr.

**Happy Landings**

to all readers  
of "Slipstream"

GREETINGS TO THE PERSONNEL OF  
**No. 7 S.F.T.S., R.C.A.F.**  
at Macleod, Alta.

**Canadian General Electric Company Ltd.**  
Calgary Alberta

**Link Section Ramblings**

Here it is, the anniversary number of our station newspaper, the "Slipstream". So we submit the following items of interest on such a commemorative occasion.

**Things We'd Like to Know**

Who was the student of Course 67 who commented, "If it's as hot where I think I'm going to end up, as it is in the Link, I'd just as soon go to heaven!!!"

Who was the L.T.I. posted overseas and is causing a certain someone worry, loss of sleep etc. in our secretarial department, come that's no way to behave Chuck, is it N--? How about a letter.

Why some students persist in landing with wheels up in the link or on the take off? No wonder we are grey headed?

Who were the two students of Course 61 who left the 40 mile solo area and painted the guard house, waxed floors in the Link Building etc. for 14 days? How about it R. and L.? I'll bet you're repentant now.

Who are the two instructors who are making pointed remarks regarding time entered instructing and so on? Know anything of that either of you?

Who is the N.C.O. taking a ribbing about a certain young lady in Lethbridge? Oh! Oh!

Who was the student that wanted to do a slow roll in the link?

Why do link instructors have such a time getting dual flying time in the air? Would it be someone is holding out on us?

Who is the instructor who goes on a 48 and on his return only drinks ginger ale until his next 48 and so on? Watch those ulcers.

Why do the R.C.A.F. (W.D.) wish time in the link after duty? I wonder who the attraction is anyone know? Surely link isn't that interesting to the girls.. Sorry, but orders are orders.

Who was the student of blue 63 that crash dived out of the link and no 'chute?

Who was the Sergeant in blue 63 that was lost on the beam, and didn't come back for link for four days? How about that Smitty?

Who are the two officer instructors who insist on smoking pipes, thereby causing a request of stores for respirators?

Why does the O.C. check our time sheets every so often. If we are over the time limit at a certain date it's too bad and if below it's more trouble.

Who was the instructor giving P/O Henderson beam practice,

and thought something was wrong with the instruments. How about turning on the oscillator—G?

What N.C.O. in Link went home for a wedding and returned with bags under his bloodshot eyes? Who was married R. you or your sister? If those bags had slipped much lower you would have ended up in a hospital with a suspected case of mumps.

What instructor took a rest cure for four days in the hospital after the effects of a 48, or was it the effects of T.A.B.T.

What group of N.C.O.'s went farming on a 48 just out of town and ended up in Lethbridge. Farm work, is hard we know but there wasn't any farming down in Lethbridge. Did you have a good time? A good thing the wife wasn't along, eh, R?

Who is the F/O instructor who is endeavouring to regain his girl-ish figure and the reason behind it all? Perhaps Mr. Simmons the Legion representative could enlighten us.

All married personnel of this section are really worried since the maintenance corporal hit the jackpot with twins. We wonder if it's contagious to this building. Congrats pa.

And in conclusion, we do not believe the rumor that a certain N.C.O. left a student in the link while he went to lunch. No student would remain two hours in link unless he were asleep.

While we have the opportunity may wish everyone on the station a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year from all the Instructors and Maintenance personnel.

**THE FLIGHT MECHANIC**

Corporal Harry A. Ashton, R.C.A.F. sent in this poem explaining some of the branches of R.C.A.F. work the public is not as familiar with as they are with the more glamorous assignments.

The lords of the air they call us  
They speak of our growing fame  
The front page of every paper  
Is adorned with the pilot's name.

Connected with deeds of valour  
Performed in every sky  
The usual are Heinkels or Dorniers  
Crashing to earth to die.

There's one chap who gets no medals

You've never heard his name  
He doesn't fly in the pale blue sky  
Or pose for the news in a plane.

His job can't be romantic  
So he's not in the public eye  
But your heroes can't do without

And I'll tell you the reason why

He inspects the kite every morning  
He fills the tanks each night  
He keeps the motors running sweetly

He keeps the pressure right.

He's up at the break of dawn  
He's there when the twilight fades  
Pulling his weight to keep the crate

Ready to spread the raids.

So next time you see a picture  
Of a pilot and a smiling crew  
Remember the guy who keeps it afloat

Thought he may be an AC2.

And whenever you praise a pilot  
And the enemy falls a wreck  
Keep your mind on the guy you didn't see,

Yours truly, a humble "mech".

**THE DIRTY STORY**

It displays your lack of sense of decency.

It indicates the state of your inner character.

It typifies the meagerness of your resources of entertainment

It proclaims the coarseness of your ideas of humor.

It proves to your friends how greatly they may be disappointed in you.

It soils the imagination of your hearers.

It hangs vulgar pictures on the inner chamber of the imagination of others, from which they cannot escape.

It nauseates those who love fun, but hate dirt.

It proves nothing but your own unworthiness.

—(An upholder of dignity)

She: "Did anyone tell you how wonderful you are?"

He: "Don't believe they ever did.

She: "Then where'd you get the idea?"

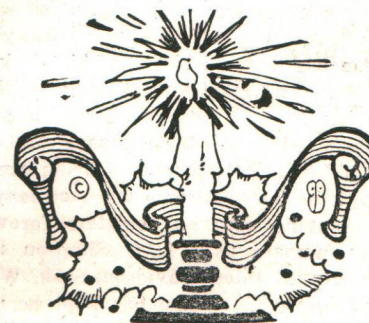
**Christmas and New Year's GREETINGS TO ALL**

At No. 7 S.F.T.S., Macleod



**Leon Cabins and Garage**

MACLEOD



**The Season's Greetings**

Our sincerest and most friendly wish is that your Christmas may be a Merry one and that the coming Year may bring an abundance of all that makes life worth living. We take the opportunity afforded by the festive season, not only to extend to you a timely greeting but our appreciation of your patronage in the past.



G. Schuler  
Manager



Phone 8  
We Deliver

## On the Acquittance Roll

At long last and after much encouragement from the Padre, readers of the Slipstream are about to hear from the Accounts Section, the Section everyone adores and loves two days of the month and frowns upon the other 28. Not lack of interesting material but lack of time has caused the delay for you all must be paid, inventories must be checked, and oh! those temporary duty claims! So let us introduce you to the staff—such as it is.

We are fortunate indeed in having Sqn/Ldr. Jackson as our senior accounts officer. Unquestionably a man who exacts the last letter of the law when it comes to work, but who is fair and just in all his decisions; he amazes us by his ability to let himself go at social functions. (Especially at the Sadie Hawkins' Dance.)

Next there is our F/Lt. Haryman who could be called "the man with the Rumble Book." Never have we seen such a triumphant expression on anyone's face as when he has caught his latest victim. (We wonder if we will be rumbled for this.)

We wish to welcome our newest officer, P/O Atha to our staff and hope he will like it here.

Sergeant Helper looks after all the Accounts troubles. Poor Mendy! just as though he doesn't have enough trouble playing with that son of his. He amuses us each morning with grand tales about the bright-eyed Mervyn.

Sergeant Anderson is in charge of non-public funds. He is the profound batchelor of Accounts, but confidentially we are impatiently waiting to meet the girl who will change his ideas.

Of course everyone knows Sergeant Norris, the popular leader of

the station orchestra. He has decorating ability too, and was in his element helping to make the Accounts Dance a succes.

The tall, wavy-haired corporal from P.E.I. is Corporal MacIntyre. He is quiet and conscientious but, oh—those corny jokes!!

Corporal Scott is our golfing enthusiast. Did you know he won the station tournament? (The same ball was used throughout the entire game.)

Anyone want a good argument? Just call on Corporal Cohen and he will bet you a coke or a milk shake on anything.

Corporal Gemmel is that chap with the eprpetual grin and cheery disposition. Perhaps he gets that way from listening to Anderson's hopeless jokes and Perman's hearty laugh. Could be.

Corporal Wrightson just goes around with a quiet, serene smile. It couldn't be that married life agrees with you, could it, Jack?

Corporal Garrard, that long, lanky cupid of accounts, is always giving advice, but seemingly in no rush to practice what he preaches.

You can always find Corporal Ling at his desk, and what a desk! Covered with famous quotations like "Time and tide wait for no man." But you should see the ones he originates: "Men may come and men may go, but I stay on registers forever", etc.

LAC Simpson has left us for Davidson, Sask. We certainly miss him but hope he likes it there.

LAW Maxwell our efficient travelling claim expert, did some travelling herself not long ago. One meets interesting people on trains, doesn't one, Mary?

LAW Bishop's theme song these days seems to be "I'm just not  
(Continued on page 18)



We extend hearty congratulations to all Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Airmen of No. 7 S.F.T.S. on this their

## SECOND ANNIVERSARY

in Macleod



●"You ask, what is our aim? I can answer in one word. It is Victory at all costs... Victory in spite of all terrors... Victory however long and hard the road may be, for without Victory there is no survival."

—Winston Churchill

WISHING ALL

## A Merry Christmas

and

## Happy Landings

for

# 1943



# J. W. COLWELL

Agent

# Imperial Oil Ltd.

## CHRISTMAS GREETINGS GENTLEMEN

and may we thank you for your past patronage and extend to all our best wishes for your continued success and prosperity during the Coming Year.



# Macleod Bakery

PHONE 132

## The Labor of Living

Lt. H. W. Hadland, R.C.A.S.C.

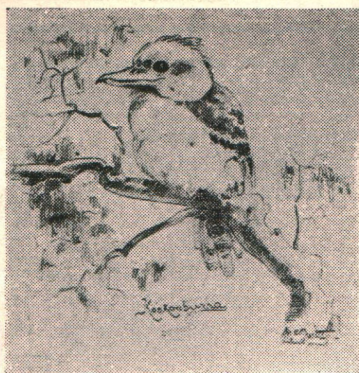
It's one o'clock in the morning! If you would get busy, as frequently invited, and contribute some literary masterpieces like this one, or worse) to this most worthy publication, maybe I, who have been on duty since nine o'clock yesterday morning, wouldn't need to talk in my sleep as I'm doing now

The situation is that one of the finest, noblest and most popular souls on the station solicited an article from me. I promised it (if he will cleanse my soul) "over a week ago," thence whence the henceforth

A poem? Beautiful stuff of course and very fine for soothing the soul, moulding the mind and currying the character, but apart from such masterful jugglery words as here displayed the closest I've been able to come to composing a poem was plagiarism—a version like "Praise the Lord and pass the bloomin' mushrooms and we'll all share fare."

That I realized, was unsuitable poetry so I mushed it. However, my mind having been thus lifted to great heights by poetic endeavour, I was suddenly inspired to narrate a fascinating and educational story that wouldn't mean a darned thing to any of you—"My First Trip in an Aeroplan" using the intriguing pen name of "Nix Vomitting". As a matter of fact I believe such inspiration arose from an impression made in the subconscious by the feebly muttered suggestion of an even feebler young blonde gentleman who flops around the staton. I'm confessing this as he would, by nature, boast claims to the inspiration if I used it, which of course I won't—too silly. Rather than take anything, to him—the pen name.

Please stay with me fellows, I have to do about one thousand words somehow and part of it, as I pointed out in opening, is your



Drawn by  
LAC McQUITTY  
Australia

own darned fault and I'm dozing deeper every minute.

Well now, let's get on with it. I've been told by our fair ladies that I'm a philosophic type, an analytical type and a minister type—all of which, you realize constitutes a most advantageous regard, but I'm married in spite of or because of it all. A certain dark gentleman has said I'm a poor type and the blonde gentleman to whom I here again ruefully refer, mentions various other types, so, in an effort to justify everyones opinion, I shall struggle on accordingly.

What do you stick around for? I mean, what do you live for? Now, do you really live for it? How can you tell? Well, would you die for it? Trouble is, if you really live for it, you would die for it if necessary, because life wouldn't mean anything to you anyway, without it. If you feel that way you're at least a man, but what sort of a man? That, of course, depends upon what you're living for.

One of our squadron leaders who was recently reposted wrote, not long ago, a very interesting article painting a picture of principally, Japanese philosophy. I use the word "philosophy" for the theory supporting the object for which a nation, or a man, lives. The article caused a clear realization that different nations have different philosophies, followed by an even clearer realization that the ultimate Utopia of universal har-

(continued on page 14)

# To No. 7 S.F.T.S.

Macleod's proud part in that Arm of the Service to which so many owe so much,

## WE WISH A MERRY CHRISTMAS

made merrier because of a faint glimmer of light on the horizon of the New Year, which we hope may prove before Christmas, 1943, to have been the harbinger of the dawn of a never ending era of Peace on Earth among Men of Good Will.



## The White Hall

# Congratulations

to No. 7 Service Flying Training School

ON THEIR

## Second Anniversary

- It has been our Good Fortune to have associated with the men of No. 7, for the past two years. We can only hope that their associations with us have been in some small way, as pleasant as our associations with them.
- So again we say Congratulations, to the wonderful success which you have made at No. 7 S.F.T.S. and to one and all we extend the very best of wishes for

A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS

and

A PLEASANT NEW YEAR

Queen's and American Hotels

MACLEOD

Auto Insurance with Reliable Companies

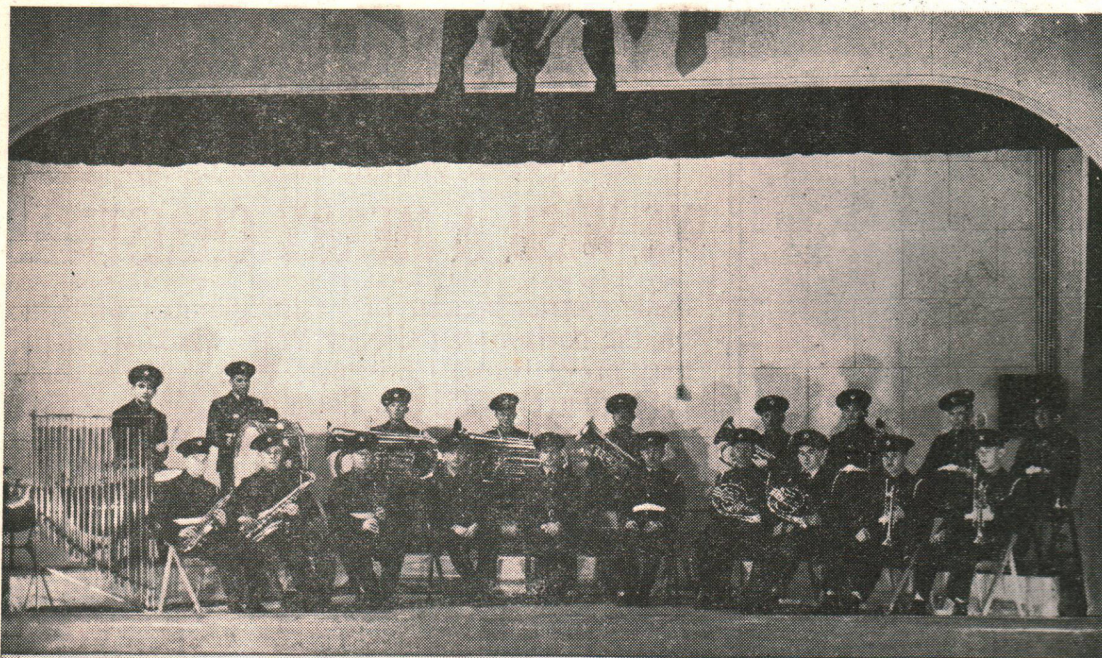


Send Your Friends  
FLOWERS  
FOR CHRISTMAS

Orders Telegraphed to any Point in Canada and U.S.

K A Y Realty Company

THE STATION BAND



Top Row—left to right: Millar, I.C.; Plomp, W.; Bell, C.; Brown, C.; Merkel, S.; Muirhead, J.; Stefanyk, M.; Plomp, F.; F.L. Brown, Second Row—F.L. Crees, F.S. Lehman, Stotyn, T.; Budd, H.; Mullaly, P.; Sill, V.

Compliments of the Season to All at No. 7 S. F. T. S.



**F. GIBSON**  
SHOE REPAIRS

Next to Vendor Store, 2nd Ave.



We Congratulate  
NO. 7 S.F.T.S. ON ITS  
**SECOND YEAR'S**  
**OPERATION**

and  
Wish its Members  
continued success in the  
COMING YEAR



**McNAY**  
**DRUG STORE**

Main Street

**Rehabilitation**

The problem of re-habilitation, and re-establishment after any Great War is a problem of prime importance. A large number of ex-service men and women suddenly find themselves back in civil life looking for a chance to earn a decent living. These men and women should be given that chance.

Shortly after the outbreak of the present war, the Federal Government realized that something had to be done and took measures to draw up a re-habilitation scheme for sailors, soldiers, and airmen after discharge. An attempt was made to profit by the errors of the re-establishment scheme set up after the last Great War.

The benefits of this scheme are too numerous to mention here, but a few examples may be given. Provision was made for allowances grants, unemployment insurance, medical services and various other forms of direct aid. Then there are the many plans for re-establishment, such as preference of employment and employment service.

However, it is in the field of Vocational Training that we as Educational Officers are chiefly interested. The scope of these plans are set forth in Privy Council Order 7633 which is known as the Post Discharge Re-establish-

ment Order. Some passages which refer to Vocational training are as follows:

The Minister may order the payment of a grant to a discharged person at rate not exceeding \$13 per week if he is a married person, and \$9 per week if he is not a married person, if—

1. Such a person is pursuing vocational, technical, or other training
2. The Minister approves such training as being training which will fit him or keep him fit for employment or re-employment or will enable him to obtain a better or more suitable employment.

3. He makes progress in such training to the satisfaction of the Minister.

Space does not permit us to quote in detail the provisions made for service men whose University Education has been interrupted by the war, but the grants are somewhat the same. However, the grants shall not be continued to any such person who fails in more than two classes or subjects in any academic year; nor to any person who, having failed either one or two classes or subjects, also fails in either or both supplementary examinations next offered by the University in such classes or subjects

It seems that herein lies the solution to permanent re-establishment. If the individual has the capacity and will to learn, why should he be handicapped by financial limitations? We all reap the fruits of his labours, why should we not provide him with

the seed?—P. O. Huse, education officer.

“You hammer nails like lightning.”

“You mean I’m a fast worker?”  
“No, you never strike twice in the same place.”

Andy Anderson gave his Scotch sweetie a marshmallow the other night and she powdered her nose with it before she ate it.

An electric detector, invented in England, prevents damage to saws by “finding” metal nails or bolts hidden in timber.



Wishing the members of H. M. Forces at No. 7 S. F. T. S.

**A MERRY CHRISTMAS**  
and  
**A HAPPY NEW YEAR**

**Canadian Legion B.E.S.L.**

Macleod, Alberta

# Two Years of Service

History is usually associated with musty tomes and ancient peoples. But not this time. Here with the history of number Seven Service Flying Training School—a unit in the Empire Air Training Plan—situated on the prairies of Southern Alberta hard by the sturdy little town of Macleod, where the west winds blow. And BLOW.

On December 18, 1940 the station was officially opened by the Lieutenant Governor of Alberta, assisted by a representative group of prominent citizens, at the invitation of Wing Commander James, Commanding Officer. But the preliminary work had been well under way and at the conclusion of the formal ceremonies the firemen poured the coal to the boilers, the steam shot up in the gauges, the well oiled cogs meshed smoothly into the gearing while the craftsmen and technicians grinned at each other as they reached for their tools.

Time to go! The green light was on the stay. The muted cadence of orderly activity radiated across the prairies and its motif penetrated as far as Berlin, and Rome, and Tokyo. It is a sober fact that the tempo has never slackened and the steady beat will not alter until the job is finished.

Number Seven went into production with a bang. Another factory using assembly line methods to turn out fighting airmen. The material—not the raw kind but the good solid hand-picked stuff with rough edges smoothed off—rolls into the conveyor belt at the gates and not until the final hard days on the proving ground does our hall mark go on the finished product. This factory specializes in Pilots, Multi-motored airplane pilots. First quality pilots who at this writing are advertising the good work of Number Seven wherever the four winds blow.

But even tho' geared to produce pilots at a high rate of speed this station is also alma mater to a notable host of Service personnel whose technical education was fostered and sharpened here. They, too, are bearing an indispensable share of the hazards on our outflung, pulsing frontiers.

A routine business, this, like any other factory, and the highlights are few, excepting, of course, the monthly wings parade when the stalwart young men march out one by one to receive the flying badge that proclaims they have passed the exacting air and ground tests required of a

service pilot in this mechanical era.

But at that, we had some notable spots. One recalls the adoption of Wing Commander James into the tribe of the Piegians with the somewhat startling title of Chief Stamixotocan. A signal honor this, be it noted, and one not lightly conferred by members of the Blackfoot Confederacy except to rare persons whose measure tops the Indian premium of courage, loyalty and square dealings. It was a colorful pow-wow and the clicking of cameras was distinctly audible even above the rattling of ye scribe's teeth, as then not yet inured to the piercing zephyrs of these parts.

The visit of the Inspector General, too, was something special. He admitted the station looked shipshape and in truth he could have said naught else. Why, doggonit, was there a single one of us all who for days had been without polishing rag in his pocket and an eagle eye for paper scraps or stray cigarette butts! And did we parade smartly? But yes. But yes! !

And the day of the big blow! The time Old Favonius the West Wind decided to take the bit in his teeth and rampage around just for the heluvit. He began in a mild breeze that shortly and successively ran the meteorological gamut of fresh, blustery and strong to a downright gale that in practically no time at all became a tempest, a typhoon, a hurricane or a cyclone. The hangars tottered on their foundations and anything loose went from here to there with the velocity of a rifle bullet. When it was over everyone was mildly amazed that we were still here and the buildings as well. Popular opinion agreed that if the force of the wind had increased as much as another two miles an hour all of the station except the concrete floors would have finished up in the vicinity of Lethbridge.

Mebbyso. Mebbyso. But it was kinda fun while it lasted.

We mustn't forget the girls! The Woman's Division of the R.C.A.F. But they came so unobtrusively and fitted into the life of the station so naturally that it seems as if they had always been here and if they weren't—why—how did we ever get along so long without them? They do brighten up the place and somehow, without even trying, manage to subdue the spartan atmosphere that tradition maintains is so essentially a part of any military establishment. Besides we like to see them around.

Group Captain James relinquished his command to the call of further duties on April 29, 1942 and was succeeded by Wing Commander Davenport. Group Captain James in his departing address to the muster parade spoke feelingly of his association with the station and when the new C.O. gave the order to remove headdress and called for three cheers for the retiring C.O., the response was heartily enthusiastic.

On September 7, 1942 a cairn was unveiled to mark the opening of the station and Group Captain James was accorded the courtesy of the unveiling. Made of native stone and anchored in concrete this milestone in history will be a permanent reminder of the birth of this station and the purpose

that gave it life.

Although this simple resume was not intended to name individuals yet it would be incomplete if the Commanding Officer were not singled out. On his shoulders alone rests the burden. He is in a unique and difficult position. Besides being Judge, Jury, Advocate, Prosecutor and Friend of everyone on the station he alone is responsible for everything that goes wrong with the administration or working efficiency. Does the station prosper?—nothing less is expected of him. Do things go haywire, he—personally—takes the rap! The standard set and maintained by the first C.O. had no flaws in it. The accomplishments of Wing Commander Davenport

(continued on page 20)

## A Merry Christmas Boys!

And the Very Best Health  
For the Coming Year



## STOKES' DRUG STORE

314 - 5th Street South

LETHBRIDGE

# Doncaster Construction Co. Ltd.

Contractors and Engineers

has a sincere interest and gladly joins in

## Birthday Congratulations

TO NO. 7 S.F.T.S.

On two years of wonderful achievement

We are proud to have helped build a school that has accomplished so much in Canada's march to Victory.



Continued Happy  
Landings to the R.C.A.F.

ANY COMPLAINTS?



Top, Left to right: LAIC Hardstaff J., Corporal Leger J., Christian F., LAW Forbes D., AC1 Presly, LAW Clark E.C., Corporal Maybee H.P.  
 2nd Row: AW1 Hall M., Vaselenak J., Corporal Lafoy V.N., AW1 Watkis N., Mrs. Morris, LAW Halmes E.N., AW1 Curl F., LAW Nowell J.,  
 3rd Row: LAW Robertson, Mrs. Reed, Mr. Hillas, F/S| Adams W.G., A.S.O. Livingstone, Sergeant Taylor A.W. Lawson I.E., AW Kordosh E.

"Tis said that if a man doesn't marry he usually has a chain of love affairs. If he does marry he just has the chain.

Greetings  
 from  
**DAD'S**  
 ORIGINAL  
**COOKIES**

A MERRY CHRISTMAS  
 and may every day  
 of the New Year  
 run smoothly for You

**SPEEDWAY  
 SERVICE  
 STATION**  
 Ralph Townsend

THE LABOR OF LIVING  
 (continued from page 11)

mony cannot be established with-  
 in such differences. Every nation  
 maintaining a distinct, unique  
 philosophy unto itself and by  
 eras to the world, that it is chosen  
 by its own great, mysterious, al-  
 mighty God, goat, goon, dictator  
 or mikado to lead and dominate  
 the world according to the peculiar  
 standards of its own geographic  
 and climatic conditions, or those  
 it hopes to establish after its  
 world domination. Mind you, these  
 passionate pantomines are not  
 utterly, individually selfish. What  
 personal profit can leaders of  
 such movements acquire, pride and  
 glory? No. Any such appearance  
 is a greater necessary instrument  
 of influence than a pleasure, under  
 the terrific pressure of responsibil-  
 ity for the motion that the leader  
 has set up.

Why should we, the "Whites",  
 the English speaking people, the  
 British Empire think that we are  
 chosen by our God, to dominate?  
 Do we think that?

We love our land or we wouldn't  
 linger; we love our national phil-  
 osophies or we would have chaos;  
 and what about these things? Don't  
 get confused with individual faults  
 that manifest themselves in your  
 neighbour and even in celebrities  
 of various importance,

through the very freedom and  
 leniency of our national philo-  
 sophy.

You need no sort of religion at  
 all to acknowledge what I here  
 assure—we all pay for what we  
 get, in one way or another, very  
 justly and definitely and our na-  
 tional philosophy rests secure  
 upon that absolute fact. We are  
 free. Our laws are wise and ade-  
 quate. We can enjoy any religion  
 we choose. We can be righteous  
 or unrighteous; mean, selfish, de-  
 ceitful, crooked. Don't rave about  
 the fellow who ignores well found-  
 ed law; if you don't like that law  
 and you think that fellow has gain-  
 ed anything, there's nothing to  
 stop you from living his way.  
 Why don't you? Indignation, con-  
 science. No. simply convenience,  
 preference for the profits of order-  
 ly behaviour. On the other hand,  
 if you see logic in hara-kiri, en-  
 joy it.

Ours is a patient philosophy of  
 great tolerance that recognizes the  
 frailty of humanity. It guides and  
 persuades, it doesn't force, it re-  
 stricts only for the mutual pro-  
 tection of the mass and seems to  
 ever hope that man will be human  
 to man in brotherly adaptation to  
 worldly circumstance, in his endur-  
 ance of cosmic law, in the pain and  
 anguish precisely and invariably  
 measured and inflicted by that

(continued on page 19)

Misunderstood

Now, tell the court how the ac-  
 cident happened.

Well, I dimmed my lights and  
 was hugging the curve. . . .

So you were. Fifty dollars and  
 fifty days.

CONGRATULATIONS NO. 7 S.F.T.S.  
 ON YOUR SECOND ANNIVERSARY

Best Wishes For

**A Merry Christmas  
 and a Healthy, Prosperous  
 New Year**



Suppliers of Pasteurized Dairy Products to Canteens

**CRYSTAL DAIRY PRODUCTS**

S. PEDERSEN, Mgr.

MACLEOD

PHONE 28

A CHRISTENING IN THE OFFICERS MESS



F/O and Mrs. Fentiman, W/Cdr. and Mrs. Davenport, Mrs. and S/L Jackson, Mrs. and F/L Bennett, The Padre.

Mess? Remember what an empty barn of a place that used to be? The corporals have made a pleasant place out of it and are still improving things. They have even (Continued on page 19)

**Christmas Greetings and Anniversary Congratulations**

JUST IN a New Shipment of

**Luggage**

- TRUNKS
- TWIN SETS
- PAKRITES
- SUITCASES
- GLADSTONE
- and CLUB BAGS

**Royal Lumber Yards LIMITED**

**Renovation and Recreation**

Among the many station benefits Wing Commander Davenport has fostered in the months of his command at No. 7 two stand out and are here given recognition. They are covered by the "two R's": "renovation" and "recreation". Several buildings have been made both attractive and comfortable simply because the C.O. has made it his business to see that they were. Anyone who has attended the Sunday Sing-Songs and other entertainments in the recreation hall will understand what an improvement has been made in the centering of the stage, the adequate lighting, together with the addition of curtains and back drops. We can now invite any concert party with the knowl-

edge that the stage equipment will enhance their show.

Two "outsiders" were on the station a week or so ago. These airmen went into the men's canteen, and then walked out at once because they thought they had walked into the officer's canteen. They were unaccustomed to the luxuriousness of the coffee bar, smart tables, modern lighting and other appointments of our No. 7 men's canteen. We have cause to be proud of it.

The W.D. canteen is now a bright and cozy place with its new coat of paint, indirect lighting, fireplace, rugs and cheery little coffee bar. (We do not forget the lovely creatures who inhabit this place and make it especially attractive to the airmen of the station every Tuesday night.)

Then there is the Legion. It is now undergoing a "face lifting" and promises to be among the nicest places on the station in a short while. Stain and paint and polish and curtains and torch lights and pictures together with the rugs and upholstered furniture which are already on hand will make this building the envy of those who are not supposed to use it.

Just where the Commanding Officer will next direct his attention we do not know, but we're gratified to note the improvements already made and the "hominess" resulting.

Did I forget the Corporal's

**SEASON'S GREETINGS**

to all members of No. 7 S.F.T.S. on its Second Anniversary. Our Sincere Wishes for A Very Merry Christmas and Prosperous New Year.

**BUD DAY**  
International Harvester Company

**THE OFFICERS AND EXECUTIVE**

— of —

**Macleod Board of Trade**



Extend to the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men of No. 7 Service Flying Training School their sincere wishes for an enjoyable holiday season.

- D. A. BOYLE, President
- G. R. DAVIS, Vice-Pres.
- J. W. COLWELL, Sec.
- RALPH NUNN, Treas.

**Wishing One and All a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year**

**Macleod Shoe Repair**  
Better Machinery for Better Repairs

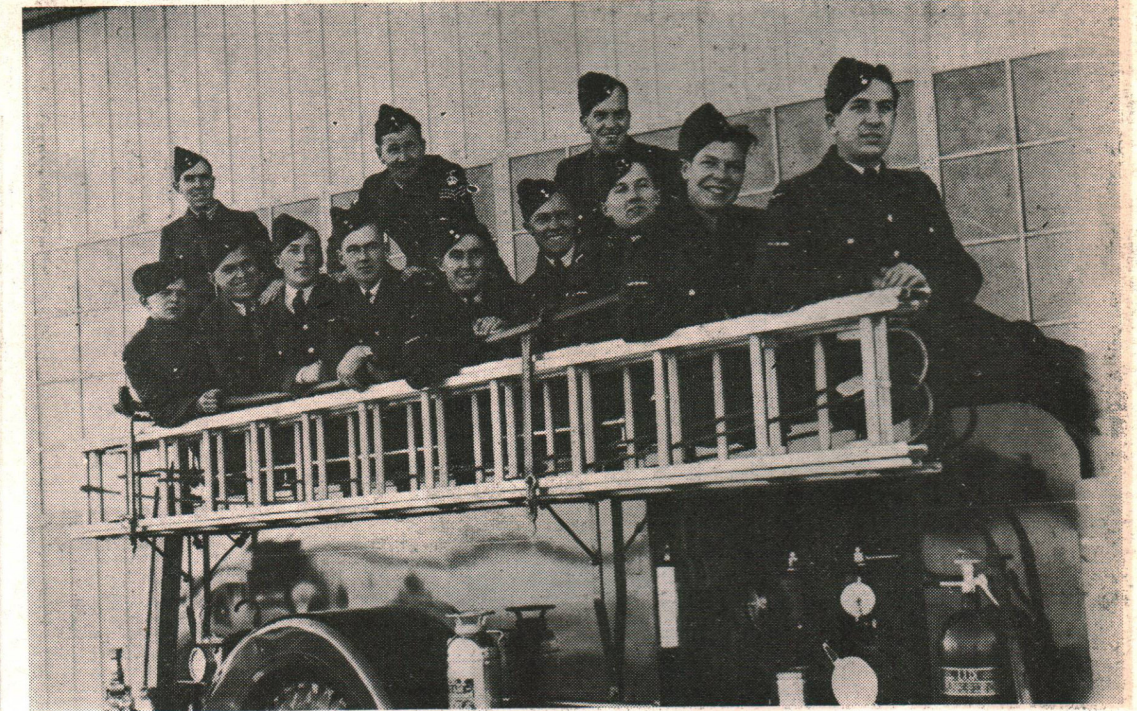
FIRE FIGHTERS

G.I.S. Late Bulletin

Usually G.I.S. is pretty much up to schedule, but we are late this time and hoping this "bit" does not arrive too late to go to press. G.I.S. is one of the busy units of No. 7, I guess that explains it.

This script comes from one unpossessed of literary talents, rather than the contrary being the case. However, the buck-passers of G.I.S. are so well ARMoured; attacking without a SIGNAL; blinding you with a flash PHOTOGRAPH, they leave your NAVIGATION powers so weak you cannot get out from under. In spite of this they are our friends and we are sorry to say that the halls of G.I.S., wherein are formed the embryo of famous flying heroes of the future, are again robbed of two popular personages and their familiar faces are no longer seen passing in and out. We bid you farewell, Flight Lieutenant Smith and W.O.2 Methot and with you go our sincere wishes of good luck and good fortune. We avail ourselves of this opportunity to welcome to No. 7, W.O.1 East. We hope, Sir, you will enjoy your stay with us.

At the time of writing we are wondering who is going to win the race to clothing stores for the much talked of topic these days. Just in case you still have not guessed, it's B.D. We have a strong relay team made up of one man—even if we did have to enlist the aid of potential air-crew, which reminds us that we will



Top Row—left to right: Cpl. Parker, W. K.; F|S Knowles, G. D.; Sgt. Mitchell, G.S. 2nd Row—Cpl. Hirt, J.; AC1 Phillips, S.R.; AC1 Kleppe, O. L.; AC1 Provo, C.L.; LAC Davies, D.; LAC Goldsack, J.; LAC Wilson, J. M.; LAC Lennox, H.; LAC Cyr, M.

have to approach Works and Buildings to see what can be done about alterations to G.I.S. Orderly Room door, otherwise the hospital staff will be faced with a case of concussion. Nevertheless we will miss our faithful and efficient RUNNER when he leaves us to peruse the higher and more advanced stages of aircrew training.

Surely it has come to your attention when visiting G.I.S., have you not noticed that definite

superior edge on the shining hallways and class room floors. It all comes about as a result of the popular word CHARGE! CHARGE! CHARGE! CHARGE! that rings and re-echoes within the confines of G.I.S. these days, but not the CHARGE so familiar to the LIGHT BRIGADE. Indeed this is a horse of a different color. Business is at its peak on Thursday mornings when all sorts of funny things happen ranging from students studying in their shirt sleeves to those without gloves or haircuts. It's coincidental that Thursday is the day of the Commanding Officer's Inspection Parade. Some of the boys just cant seem to make it. Then more oddly Corporals and Sergeants go for a walk around the barrack blocks, and some of the lads scare like rabbits. Later in the day, the hallway is crowded with individuals awaiting their turn for a formal interview with a certain Squadron Leader. Then suddenly amidst the din of marching feet we hear something about "ESCORT AND ACCUSED, ATTENTION." That deadly, cold, clanging word CHARGE has struck as unflinching and as effectively as a Cobra. Here is where these shining floors come in. Our Squardon Leader doesn't mind too much, using up several pages of Minor Offence Reports, but it is rumoured that the rumble can't stand the strain much longer, keeping bad boys supplied with wax; but as long as "Mops and Pails—Airman

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO DECIPHER THIS ONE?

—The Orderly Room

Lethbridge, Alberta.

Dears Sir:—

I am forwarding myself for an advice from you since I am a discharge Pte. soldeirs from Calgary and I lived in Lethbridge for ten haf years now and been living here steady and that is why I have not myself to required for a job like that and I'm unable to meet the military my discharge certificate say and the reason I'm discharge is because I hurt my right ear during whileI was in the army. I want a job something like St . . . . W . . . 's job and will you please answer my information as soon as possible and if desire my apply let me have a pass slip.

for the Use of," are not taken off Issue, we will have, at least, clean floors for some time to come.

Congratulations No. 7 S.F.T.S. on Your Splendid

Record in Your Second Year's Operations

May You Have A

Very Merry Christmas

and greater success in the

New Year



PERKINS and MILES Shoemakers

514 - 4th Ave., S.

LETHBRIDGE

BEST OF WISHES for a MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR

A. E. CROSS

Photographer 3rd Ave. South Lethbridge

## News and Views of Sergeants' Mess

Here once again is an anniversary number of our station paper. So with forbodings we submit the following news of the Sergeant's Mess and wish our paper, "The Slipstream," continued success and bigger and better copies of station affairs.

We haven't any doubts whatsoever of who now possesses the newest and smartest bar and games room on No. 7, and of the guests who have seen it there has been nothing to the contrary. Of course none of our own members would do such a thing—not upholding the Sergeant's Mess. Our formal Cabaret Dance was the most successful dance held so far in the mess—matter of fact everyone seems of the opinion that our Nov. 11th dance and "Sadie Hawkins" were the two top evenings of entertainment in No. 7's history. The mess was strictly cabaret

style, subdued lighting, sweet music, floor show, supper above par and excellent, liquors at the bar. A really grand evening of entertainment.

### Things We Would Like to Know

Who is the W.O.2 who was going around in circles and loosing sleep prior to Nov. 11 endeavouring to find an answer to his problem of explaining to the girl friend, blonde, about his wife's arrival for the Nov. 11th dance? We wonder—and he didn't even accept your willingness to bring the blonde out to the dance did he Tommy? Boy would so and so have been embarrassed.

Who is the sergeant receiving momentous advice on taking the final plunge of marriage? Changed your mind yet C—?

Who is the sergeant who started saying "Tum tum" one night over the P.A. system while in

## FLEDGELINGS



LAC Hoar, D; LAC Ling, J.; LAC Hugill, J.; LAC Judd, G. W.

a happy mood? It's a hit on the parade of bright saying in the mess. He works in the parachute section—there's your hint folks.

Why do some people get all the tough breaks?

A certain sergeant, who on the birth of a son and heir in the family, bought a bottle for the mess to celebrate the occasion, and lo and behold he was on night duty. He put the bottle out and returned to find it empty. Who is that certain flight-sergeant who only needs a set of horns and a mountain and could become a big game hunter's delight—for instance a mountain goat. Remember the "Baa-a-a" Flight?

Why the general feeling about camp that senior N.C.O.'s can't field teams in the station sports? Ask the officers how we fared in our first basket ball game, boys and gals, and no practice either. Just wait and see how we improve and move on to greater glory in the realm of station athletics.

Remember a certain sergeant and the expression he coined, "I have more trouble with capitalists than I do with beer?" What happened S—? Turn over a new leaf?

Where did the expression 'wolf' originate? We thought it referred to billiards. Is that right B— and G—?

Who was the Sgt. Pilot who returned from annual leave four days before time to recuperate, only to leave for Calgary on a week-end. What's the attraction F—? Vancouver, and particularly New Westminster, are better any day to our knowledge. After all, what's a little rain on annual leave? You're never out in it any way, are you?

Who is the Flt. Sgt. who did four extra nights of Orderly Sgt.

and the girl friend visiting Macleod? How about it Jack?

Why do the members of a certain mess patronize ours more so than their own? Could it be there are better times to be had at the Sergeants'?

Who was the member of the Mess our W.D. Sgt. referred to as being "Cute, little fellow." Three guesses R—.

Why must the (W.D.) girls say "Au Revoir", "good-nite" and so on under the light by BB 6E? It's very disconcerting girls—after all the light is easily disposed of—with a snow ball.

Wonder who the girls miss most on the station? He just returned from T.D. in Trenton and is now in annual leave—so don't worry girls he is coming back. Who were the two sergeants drinking "Old Par" out of milk bottles (baby) and nipples on them too, on the night of Nov. 11? Remember now Johnny?

Time marches on and changes take place. We take this opportunity of welcoming the R.C.A.F. (W.D.) Sgt. MacGregor to the mess and look forward to further members of the W.D. as members of the Mess.

We welcome Johnny Cooper, Jack Elviss and Max Smith to the fold of the Mess once again, as well as numerous other aircrew sergeants and wish them continued success. There have been many postings, commissions etc. in the Mess the past few months too numerous to mention. But wherever they may be our thoughts are with them, and here is wishing them good luck.

I expect everyone knows the theme song of our Mess "Praise the Lord and Pass Me My Commission". That is derived from (continued on page 21)

BEST WISHES TO THE BOYS AT No. 7

## Smart Hat Shop

331 - 5th Street South, Opposite the Alexandra Hotel, Lethbridge  
The Store of (Smart) Clothes

FULL CHRISTMAS STOCK OF—

Arrow Shirts, Currie Ties, Macgregor Hose, Etc.

All Gifts Boxed

WE have had the pleasure and privilege of entertaining the personnel of your school since its inception. We now feel that we know you personally, and wish you continued success and the best of luck in any future enterprise.



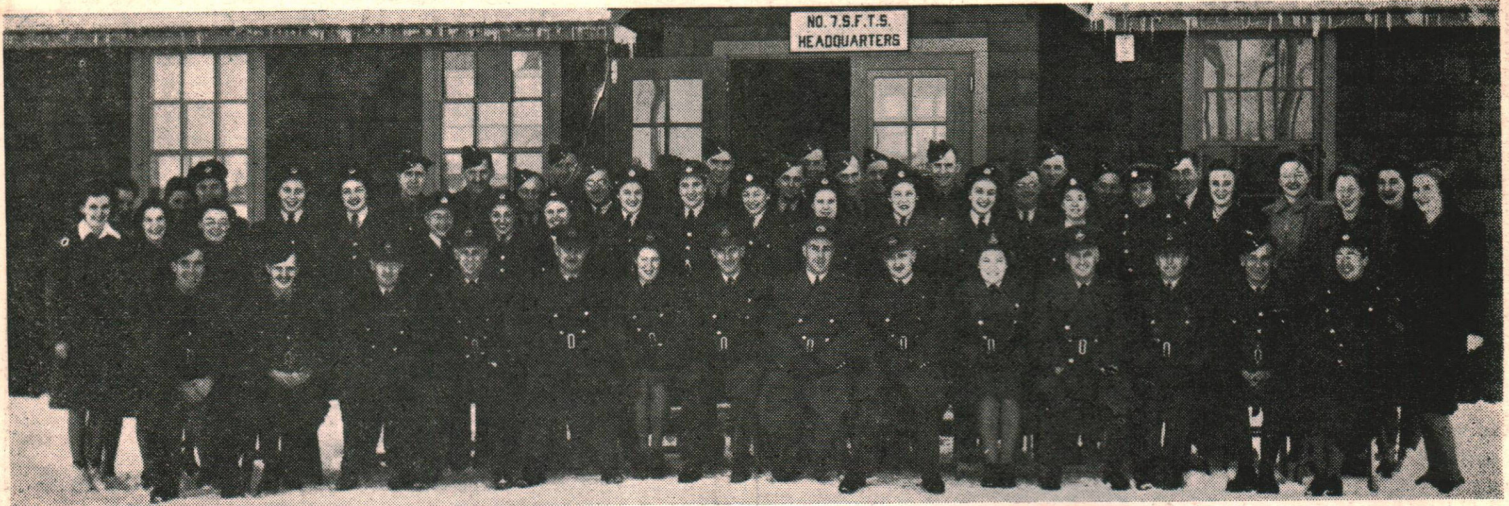
## The Trianon

DANCING EVERY WEDNESDAY,  
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Hudson's Bay Bldg.

Lethbridge

HEADQUARTER'S STAFF



Seated left to right: Sergeant Savard A.E., WO2 Pratt C.S., P/O A.N. Atha, F/O A.J.A. McLuckie, F/L D.B. Hardyman, S/O K. Staples S/L J.R. Jackson, W/C R.F. Davenport, S/L R.M. Wynd, A/SO A. Rutherford, F/L D.A. Brown, F/L R.J. Crees, WO2 Grieve T.L.H., Sergeant McGregor A.E.,

Standing left to right: Miss A. Lantinga, Miss D.M. Ensominger, Miss F. Beingessner, Miss I. MacGowan, AW1 Fleming Y., Miss D. Hyde, AW1 Honeysett D.H., AW1 Dawson J.K., F/S Scott M., Corporal Maxwell M., Corporal Cohen H.A., Corporal Pierson J.P., Sergeant Helper M., Sergeant Wiley M., Corporal McIntyre J.A., Sergeant Norris M., Corporal Calabrese M., Corporal Richardson D.G., Corporal Garrard R.G., AW1 Saugmyhr B.E., Corporal Ling J.A., Corporal Wrightson F.J., AW1 Ford S., Corporal Scott A., Corporal Gemmel H.C., Sergeant Holmes L.L., Sergeant Murdoch J.G., Corporal Bishop R., Sergeant Downham S., Sergeant Anderson M.H.C., Corporal Perman I.B.C., LAC McLean I.D., Corporal Levy E.O., LAC Carlson G., Miss D. Pollard, Miss S. Barker, Miss J. Elliot, Miss E. Millard, Miss A. Henderson.

ON THE ACQUITTANCE ROLL  
(Continued from page 10)

interested." Can it be on account of the Australian who is now on his way over? How about one of the other Aussies taking over, Ruth?

Now we hear LAW Perman laughing again, and what a hearty laugh! We often wonder what goes on in that Non-Public office—if anything.

We wonder why LAW Pierson, "Blondie" of Equipment Accounts always gets along so well with Englishmen? What's the secret

June?

Quiet, little Stella Ford certainly seems to be perking up lately. Could it be the effect of going up to Stores? Or is that the reason for such fun at the dances?

AW1 Fleming spends considerable time at the dentists but she doesn't seem to mind going at all. Does that tall, good looking Dental Assistant hold your hand, Nonie?

Carefree AW1 Honeysett certainly has a lot of correspondents. She seems to get away with it too. Don't any of these men ever meet up with each other, Honey?

Happy AW1 Dawson says she certainly doesn't spend much time in the Accounts Section. However, Jane doesn't mind, she just looks for those letters from Edmonton. Is that why she was so glad she got her five days leave at Christmas?

Three cheers for our civilian steno's, four pretty girls with cheerful dispositions who work hard doing their part. We don't know what we would do without them.

Well, so much for the Accounts personnel, and we'll be seeing you when you are in financial difficulties, travelling, or requesting other information. Cheerio! A Merry Christmas.

Thoughtful Verse

The Lord gave us two ends to use,  
One to think with, one to sit with;  
The war depends on which we choose—  
Heads we win, tails we lose.

Which do you think women prefer—men who give in to them, or the other kind? What other kind?

WE HAVE THE PLEASURE  
OF SUPPLYING CANTEENS WITH —

- Leather Goods
- Cushion Covers
- Smokers' Sundries
- Books and Greeting Cards

Alberta Book and Novelty Co.  
Calgary

It's Nature's "Fresh-Up" Time . . .  
time for you to "Fresh-Up" with

7Up

. . . the sparkly, bubbly, crystal-clear drink that's so delicious and wholesome. Young and old like 7up . . . and it likes them.

"FRESH-UP" with 7up

Polar Aerated Water Works  
LIMITED

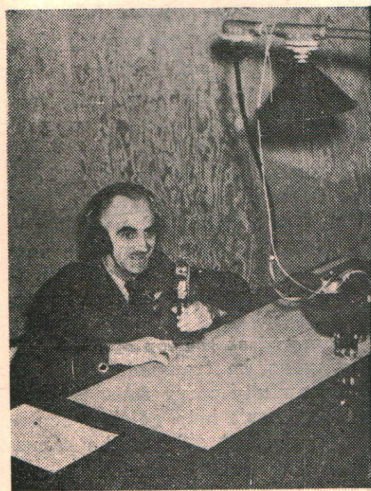
Calgary

Alberta



  
**HEADS UP**  
 for the  
**NEW YEAR**  
 and a  
**Cheerful Christmas**  
**TO ALL**  
 is the wish of  
**BILL'S**  
**BARBER SHOP**  
 (Just past the Java Shop on  
 2nd Ave.)  
 Bill Fleming, Prop.

"ON THE BEAM."



F.O. SHAW

**Letter to Camp**

By Annette Patton Cornell

Dear, I have bought a holly wreath,  
 And I have bought a tree,  
 A crystal ball, a plume-tailed bird,  
 And a menagerie  
 Of lambs, and reindeer with a sleigh,  
 And tinsel by the yard,  
 And candles labeled bayberry.  
 I'm trying very hard  
 To make a Christmas out of things!  
 But still I know it's true:  
 The only gift I really ask  
 Is leave . . . for you.

**THE VERY BEST WISHES**

For a MERRY CHRISTMAS  
 and every day of the  
 NEW YEAR

**HARRY'S BARBER SHOP**

**CUTS**  
 CALGARY PHOTO ENGRAVING CO.  
 313 6<sup>th</sup> AVE. W. M2466 ARTISTS AND DESIGNERS

**PRINTING PLATES for EVERY PURPOSE**

- NEWSPAPERS
- CIRCULARS
- CATALOGS etc.

*Litho-Plates*

**THE LABOR OF LIVING**  
 (continued from page 14)

natural law for trespass against it. Be fair to yourself and to your fellow man in attunement to that ever obvious, infallible, masterful, unbiased law of life.

A man is a man when he puts aside petty things which centre solely in himself and enters into the realm of human progress. But when he departs from the demands of natural law he causes destruction. So live for the obvious welfare of humanity, in brotherly love, destroying the aggressor who draws obvious disaster to humanity by organized revolt, against the patient progress of peace and harmony to final perfection. Live and die for it.  
 "Peace on earth—good will towards men." Merry Christmas!

**RENOVATION & RECREATION**  
 (Continued from page 15)

been the means of drawing large dances from the recreation hall into the hall adjoining their Mess. That was a good dance, and a big dance, the Tower sponsored there on December 9.

The other obsession of the C.O. has been recreation, which includes both entertainment and sport. In sponsoring these he has been indefatigable. Is it summer? There must be softball, football, volleyball, tennis, golf—and lots of it, between sections on the station and between stations. And this without mentioning the gala sports day when everyone on the station had to do something. Is it winter? then there must be basketball, badminton, volleyball, skating, hockey, curling and anything else that can possibly interest a group of men or women.

There must, also be lots of good entertainment. When the Sunday evening Sing-Songs are considered, with visits from excellent Calgary concert parties, also the recent "Capers of 1942" and "Mad Hatters" from Medicine Hat: and on top of these the fortnightly dances sponsored by the various sections of the station, it will be realized that the personnel of No. 7 have been given plenty of good times. These dances, sponsored by sections have proved an interesting experiment, and so far have been very successful with their unique decorations and floor shows and general good time.

The whole recreational program of the station has been the personal concern of the C.O. and not a little of its success has been due to his unflagging interest.

The station personnel are not unmindful of these things.

**GEO. H. SCOUGALL & STAFF**

(Phone 205)

of Your Red Indian Texaco Service Station

Chevrolet and Oldsmobile Dealers

extend to all

The Very Best Wishes for

**A MERRY CHRISTMAS**

and a

**BRIGHT PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR**

**Congratulations to No. 7 Service Flying Training School on Completion of Two Years of Excellent Service to Our Empire.**



We wish to take this opportunity to express our thanks for the patronage we have received during the year, and to wish the entire personnel of the station

**A MERRY CHRISTMAS**

— and —

**A HAPPY NEW YEAR**



**WHITWORTH'S**

Cigars — Cigarettes — Tobacco — News Stand

**Shoquist Construction Co.**

GENERAL CONTRACTORS

Calgary, Alberta

Phone H2947

We are pleased to have this opportunity  
 Of extending

**Second Anniversary Greetings**

To all the Officers and other Personnel who have made an excellent contribution in these two years of their work in the great Commonwealth Air Training Plan.

**MAY YOUR SUCCESS CONTINUE TO VICTORY**

### Two Years of Service

(continued from page 13)

port are no less impressive.

Leaving the smooth functioning of the training end to speak for itself we will comment on a few matters in which the present C.O. has been the prime motivator. They are, so to speak, his own particular proteges.

To instance: The sport days that have been enjoyed by local Civilians as well as the entire station personnel. Ditto the station dances, entertainments and Sunday night sing songs. The organized inter-section games, both indoors and out. Even the weekly inspection parades—mark this!—have a zip and a swing to them that is diverting. The Airmans' Canteen and coffee bar is heavily patronized by all ranks and its fittings and appointments are a credit to any station, anywhere. The facilities for relaxation at the remodeled and enlarged Legion Hut—A Hostess House is also under construction—are just something else that ties into a pleasing harmony to relieve, if not entirely abolish, the somewhat inescapable tedium of all who live in barracks.

Are these things appreciated? You better believe it. Ask anybody from Number Seven.

And a commendation to the lively little city of Macleod which has been practically overwhelmed by the building of a large airport almost in town. Their generous hospitality and adaption to the

crowded way of life through placing all possible living space in their homes at the disposal of married personnel are gratefully acknowledged.

A word, in concluding, about the people who have gone through here, that have tarried a time on the station before leaving for the beckoning horizons that stretch to the rim of the world in this present global conflict. They come they stay, they go. The young men of the United States, and Canada and Newfoundland. Of Australia and New Zealand and Malaysia. It is fairly easy to group the pilots. They come and go with almost monotonous regularity. But the staff of the station, the regular maintenance personnel who keep the steam up and the wheels turning, they too, tarry only for a time. Those of us who have grown relatively old at Number Seven sometimes marvel at the total of those we have known so briefly here. A steady trickle comes, and goes to other stations or other lands. They leave without fanfare or ceremony. Of all ranks and ratings. And one shakes hands with the chaps who are leaving and greet their successors at the same time. But to all of them, when the homeguards of Number Seven forgather to reminisce, we recall their acquaintanceship with warmth.

This is not the place to pat ourselves on the back or talk about what sort of a record we have. The Official Secret's Act forbids us admitting any such item.

### Security Guard

by Joe of the Security Guard

(With me nearly filling half of Slipstream last issue and from what I hear by way of remarks I am not so sure that I should write for this issue. These certain remarks, some of them complimentary, others quite the contrary have set me to thinking that I should stick to my own knitting. One of the remarks made by the fairer section sounded very much like "neck wringing." Much as I don't want my neck wrung, I am still haunted by that persistent temptation to write again and hope that the M.O. can fix up a wrung neck if worst comes to worst.

Guard duty on this side of the

Besides we would be accused of boasting. We will however, say this! If anybody from any other station wants to come here and produce any comparative statistics to suggest that there is any other station anywhere in the Dominion that has done better than Number Seven, he will have any and all bets promptly covered. Aw Shucks—We'll even give him long odds.

The first C.O. of Number Seven stated publicly he was mighty proud of this station. Sure he was.

The present C.O. feels the same way about it.

So do all of us!

camp still goes on in the same old hum-drum way. Outside of a few boys going around picking flies off the walls and asking themselves questions and directly answering them, things are progressing favorably.

A complaint was received one nite from the East side of the camp about an awful noise coming from the vicinity of the new hangars. On investigation it turned out to be our yodeling cowboy guard, holding his rifle guitar fashion and at the top of his voice singing as he tramped his beat. He is awfully sorry folks but he says he can't help getting sentimental on that side of the camp.

We just wonder who the guard is that keeps all the others awake at night singing, "I don't work for a living, I get along better without." That's quite alright with us if you can do it, but, some of us can't do without work while we sure can do without that yowling.

Say that sergeant is having some close runners-up on his favorite game of rummey. Betcha he won't be champion much longer.

For some reason the corporals in our section have been very wary as to what they do since last issue of "Slipstream". Well, I can't blame them much, but I'll catch them napping again.

I think I stuck right to my knitting this time so I hope I am forgiven. While guard duty goes on and on the Yuletide is coming so may I have the pleasure of wishing one and all: "Merry Christmas and a Happier New Year."

# Congratulations

## TO THE PERSONNEL OF of No. 7 S.F.T.S. on Their Second Anniversary



When you Need  
an Anniversary  
Gift We Invite  
You to Shop at

# The Commercial Printers & Office Outfitters

'The Gift Centre of the South'

Seventh Street South

Lethbridge

## Found in a W.D.'s Diary

By LAW G. Thomas

Feb. 9, 1941—Arrived at Macleod, Alta., No. 7 S.F.T.S.—greeted by station band at guardhouse, after being conveyed there from railway station by trucks—marched to parade square. Inspected by Group Captain James. Had a wonderful day looking over everything. And so our life started at No. 7. The first morning is never-to-be-forgotten, but we were wondering what tomorrow would bring.

The work we had learned through books and had done very little practical; but we were taught by the boys who so cunningly peaked at us the first day, and readily helped the second. We appreciate what the Officer, N. C. O.'s and Airmen did for us, and take this opportunity to thank them all.

The first chance we had we went to town to look it over, but found we were being looked over. Took in our first taxi-dance. The boys waltzed with us and asked where our homes were. Practically all answered "Vancouver", so we were not regarded as foreigners. Another question prominent that night was, "Why did you join?" Different answers were given but deep down we all had the same objective: "To do what little we could."

Feb. 16th. - Banquet was held as a farewell to a few of the boys from Equipment, and as a welcome to the girls in this section. Squadron Leader Walker, then a Flt. Lieut., addressed the gathering and said it was the first he'd seen of both boys and girls in blue. We knew it was the first party of its kind in the history of the W.D.'s, and we're proud to be part of it.

Feb. 19th. - Our first station dance. Thought we'd be danced off our feet. The orchestra was of the best.

Feb. 21st. - There was a special train for hockey fans to the Lethbridge Arena. Macleod beat Claresholm 7 to 6. By the score you can see it was a close game, so don't blame us for getting excited, boys. That was the beginning of hockey trips to Lethbridge.

Around then most of us went for our first flip. What a thrill, what a sea-sickness for some, but all went back for more.

Mustn't forget Sing-Songs on Sunday nights. All were a little shy at exercising their vocal

chords, but they were soon to be heard every Sunday night.

March 25th. - This was the first break our squadron had - Frampton, Fraser, Fitzgerald, Cpl. Dunn, Kirsteen, Scott, Atkins, and Wickson all left for Toronto for an administration course. Cpl. Dunn had received her commission.

April 5th. - Saw our first dust storm, and thought the end of the world had come.

April 16th. - Ten of the girls went to Lethbridge and sang in Wartime-Spring Revue. In April was also the first all-Airforce wedding to be held at No. 7.

Then came summer, and softball and football games were held. Poor W. D.'s, never won a game but the spirit was there.

July 1st. - The cowboys and Indians came to town; a stampede was held. In the scorching sun we paraded but later enjoyed the sights of something we'd often read but never thought we'd witness.

July 18th. - Some of us had our first glimpse of Waterton Lakes. Those from Vancouver felt very much at home, being near water and mountains. Those from other parts of Canada were greatly impressed by the mountains.

July 24th. - Saw our first hail-storm. Often heard about them but thought they were "giving us the shots" as they say in the Airforce language.

Aug. 1st. - Been in the Airforce six months now, so looking forward to annual leave. Had to wait our turn, but anxious to get home to show off our blues. After leave was over we were indeed anxious to return and happy to get back to work.

The tennis courts the girls did use in the month of August. A lot missed their swimming but made up for it with other sports.

Sept. 7th. - Station sports day and dance. A good time was had by all.

September ushered also the corn-roasts that were so popular "down by the riverbank" and "golf club".

Oct. 2nd. - Brought the Life-buoy Revue to this station. It certainly chased the blues away.

Oct. 8th—The day of days—Sadie Hawkins' day. We could invite the boys in our canteen, but had to dig down deep. It was our day, even if we had to pay. It

made us very happy.

Oct. 15th—That was the night the first W.D.'s to be posted on this station held their reunion. That was thee, iir, vit 'gol rdea There were eight hundred W.D.'s when we joined now there are over eight thousand.

Oct. 24th—Brought snow, cold and more wind, which we had not experienced before. We won't go into what we said about the country that day, but on nice days we really praise it.

Those are only a few of the things we remember; needless to say a book could be written about our stay at No. 7. Our life here has been a very happy one, and we thank one and all who have made it so.

"George said that if I refused him he would never propose to another girl."

"That's right. I believe you were last on his list."

## NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE SERGEANTS' MESS

(continued from page 17)

an old army definition: "An AC2 knows nothing and does nothing, a Sgt. knows all and does nothing while an Officer knows nothing and does nothing." So-o-o-pass me my Commission.

In conclusion may we, the members of the Sergeants' Mess No. 7. S.F.T.S., wish each and every one on the Station, "A Merry Christmas and the best of everything for the coming New Year."

Then there's the army lad who proudly displayed a telegram from his wife back east: "Just had twins, more by mail. Love, Mary."

"My word!" said the minister's wife, tasting whiskey (to know it) for the first time. "It tastes just like the medicine my husband has been taking for the past twenty years!"—Kreolite News.

### A JOYFUL CHRISTMAS

and

### SMOOTH RIDING FOR THE NEW YEAR

To Everyone at No. 7 S.F.T.S. is the sincere wish of

# Steve's Taxi

(One door North of the Bus Depot)

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Lethbridge

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## Congratulations

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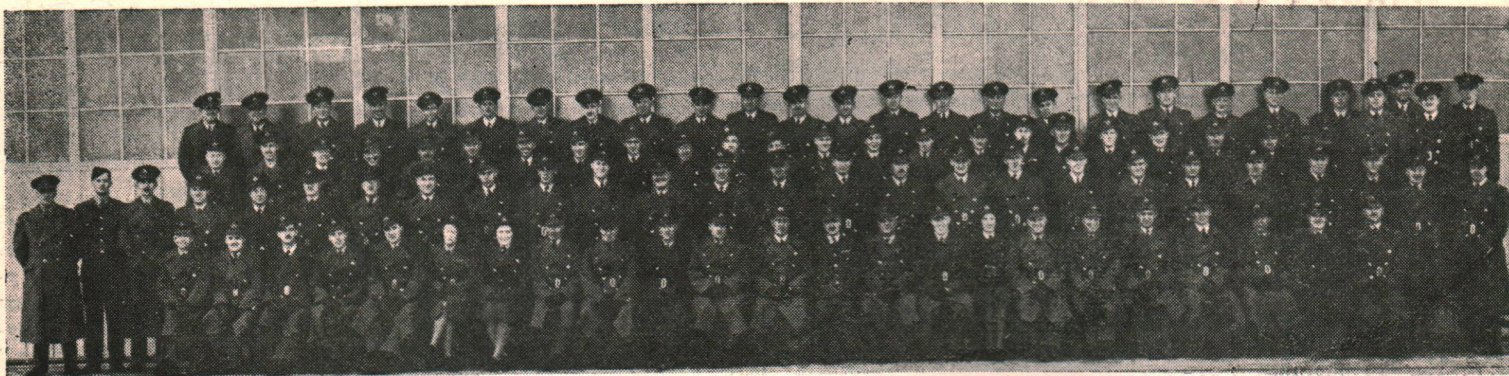
## Second Anniversary

and express to you our sincere thanks for your patronage.

# Capitol and Roxy Theatres, Lethbridge

Both Famous Players Theatres

THE OFFICERS



Seated left to right, 1st row: F/L N.J. Crees, F/L F.P. McInnis, F/L A.H.M. Laidlaw, F/L W.N. Douglas, F/L M.W. Riddel S/O K. Staples A/S/O A. Rutherford, S/L D.C. Gordon S/L L.H. Walker S/L W.J. Butler W/C M. Brown, W/C R.F. Davenport, S/L R.M. Wynd, S/L W. J. Williams, S/L F.R. McManus, A/S/O A.E. Livingstone, F/L D.A. Brown, F/L W.T. Bunyan, F/L R.A. Bennett, F/L G.E. Kerley, F/O J.W. Hunt, F/O M.W. Riddle, F/O I. Gislason.

Standing left to right, 2nd row: Captain C.C. Caswell, Lieutenant R.O. Brett, Lieutenant H.W. Hadland, F/L N.S. Park, F/L W.D. Smith, F/L CH Benell, F/O R.W. Peel, F/L C.F. Kearns, F/O W/L Bremer, P/O W.M. Oliphant, P/O R.H. Jarvis, F/O H.C. Parker, F/L C.R. Thompson, F/O T.D. Shaw, F/O W.J. Barrus, F/O A.E. Fentiman, P/O A.G. Asplin, P/O H.W.S. Jones, F/O G.H. Hackett, F/O R.N. Bray, P/O R.J. Hall, P/O G.C. Stockand, P/O J.G. Finlay, P/O E.B. Drew, P/O T. Higgins, P/O R.J. Mullin.

Standing left to right, 3rd row: P/O P.O. Huse, P/O R.B. Barker F/L J.J. White, F/L J.H. Lowes, F/O W.C. Budd, F/O A.J.A. McLuckie F/O J.A. Fraser, P/O J.H. Hilton, F/O D.S. Rogers, F/O W.T. Jones P/O W.A. Johnson, P/O W. Bigman, F/O G.T. Pearce, P/O A.E.F. Staples, P/O W.D. Alexander, P/O A.N. Atha, F/O J.R. Morrill, F/O W.H. Hamilton, P/O K.A. MacKenzie, P/O A.W. Pavey, F/L F.J. Flahiff, P/O W.C. Baker, P/O G. Wonnaest, F/O D.S. Mussett, P/O R.H. Penalagan.

Standing left to right, 4th row: P/O G. Young, P/O G.E. Goodwin, P/O C.F. See, P/O G.L. Michell, P/O W.N. Peters, P/O L.B. Howard, P/O J.J. White, P/O J.D. Hooper, P/O D.J. Petrie, P/O J.E. Glover, F/L J.E. Smith, F/L G.S. Grant, F/L H.E. Addington, P/O G.C. Hemingway, F/O W.R. Austin, F/O N.S. Kirk, P/O R.H. Dougall, P/O C. Travis, F/O J.D. MacDonald, P/O E.S. Henderson, P/O E.H. Collic, P/O K.E. Cullin, P/O S.W. Hatch, P/O W.H. Irwin.

D.F.C. for No. 7 Graduate

P/O Harry Donkersley, 22, only son of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Donkersley, Powell River, won the Distinguished Flying Cross for sinking four enemy merchant ships and damaging a tanker in the Mediterranean.

Donkersley's citation said. "One night in October he attacked a tanker, inflicting severe damage. A few nights later he located and attacked a convoy of merchant ships escorted by several destroyers. After making an attack he returned to his base and made a second attack.

"Early the next morning, re-

connaissance aircraft carried out a search over a wide area in the vicinity of the attack and observed three enemy ships missing. Some nights later, Donkersley attacked one of two ships escorted by destroyers, setting a vessel on fire. Later it was learned the ship had sunk.

"The success which attended his efforts deprived the enemy of much fuel so vital to the Battle of Africa."

P/O Donkersley was born and educated in Powell River and took an active interest in sports there. He enlisted in the R.C.A.F. in March, 1941, and was awarded his commission the following November.

(P/O Donkersley graduated with Course thirty-five at Macleod, Alberta received a commission and

was posted to No. 31 G.R.S., Charlottetown.)

LAC Airscrew: "Sir, I've got a pain in my abdomen!"

M.O.: "Son, officers have abdomens, sergeants have stomachs, but all you have is a bellyache."

Discip: How did you happen to roll,

over-sleep this morning Gilchrist.

Gil.: There were eight of us in the room and the alarm was set for seven, sir.

The Actor cried "Bread, Bread", and the Curtain came down with a

In consideration of the wholehearted and freely-given co-operation that has been so generously extended to us in the past and present, the

Lethbridge Kinsmen Club

are indeed grateful for this opportunity of extending our sincere thanks and best wishes to the OFFICERS, AIRMEN AND AIRWOMEN OF No. 7 S.F.T.S., MACLEOD.



Milk--  
-For Britain  
Orchids--  
-to No. 7

Congratulations to No. 7 S.F.T.S. on Attaining its SECOND BIRTHDAY

You to Will Also Feel Like

A TWO YEAR OLD

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R. J. GREAVES, SWEDISH MASSEUR

1 Door West of Lethbridge Hotel - 5th Street Lethbridge

# Wings Presentation: Nov. 19

November 19th saw another Course of students graduate from No. 7. Following the custom of this and other schools the station assembled to witness the presentation of Wings to the men who had worked so hard through long months and had taken risks to arrive at the place where they might receive the coveted flying badge and go from the time of training to the more dangerous business of operations. On behalf of the station the Commanding Officer addressed the graduates of Course 63, bidding them farewell and Godspeed in the following words:

by Wing Cmdr. R.F. Davenport

Again we are assembled to present pilots flying badges and to bid adieu to another graduating class of No. 7 S.F.T.S. May I first, however, welcome the relatives and friends of the members of the graduating class and the other visitors who have been able to be present for this ceremony.

It is probably difficult for you, the members of class 61, to realize that finally you have reached the goal about which you have dreamed ever since you even considered enlisting in the air force and for which you have worked so hard for so many months. You boys are indeed fortunate to have received the thorough and extensive training that it has been your privilege to receive, I sincerely hope you appreciate this and that you will take full advantage of your training.

The dreams of many mothers and many sons have naturally

been altered by this war: the majority of you probably hadn't even thought of aviation before the war came along but, as many other Canadians, you have adjusted your plans. Since the evil has been thrust on us we have no choice except to whole heartedly get behind Canada and our allies to see it through to a successful finish. A great deal of time and money has been expended on your training and a great deal is expected in return.

Every once in a while we come across individuals who apparently think that flying regulations were made up by someone in air force headquarters who had nothing else to do. Statistics bear out the fact that more training accidents are caused through carelessness and non observance of flying regulations than by any other cause; that is a sad story but true nevertheless. I would ask you young pilots to please remember that Canada needs all the aircraft she has now and all the pilots she has; don't jeopardize your career or the freedom of your country by failing to use good common sense all the time.

I have often felt that pilots under training do not quite appreciate the work and organization that is necessary to carry on their training at a school such as this: they often take things too much as a matter of course. On your way to the hangars for flying in the mornings you pass aero-engine and air-frame mechanics working on aeroplanes, getting them ready for your use. In the flight office other airmen are busy signing out aircraft and completing other documents, others assist you in starting and removing chocks: everyone on the station in some way or other is concerned with your training. Don't for a minute imagine that these other airmen wouldn't like to be in your shoes, some of them would give their eye teeth to train as pilots and most of them will eventually when they can be replaced. For the time being, however, their job is ensuring that you are properly fed, clothed, kept healthy and progress favorably in your training. Their job is equally as important as yours. A smile and a cherry thank-you to these people once in a while means a great deal to them; remember, without them your training would be at a standstill.

Over-night the responsibilities of you, the members of the graduating class, will change from those of leading aircraftmen to those of officers and non-commissioned officers, that is a big step but it has been successfully taken

by many others before you and I have no doubt will be by you. You must be ready to accept these responsibilities remember that rather than being led as you have been to this point you must gradually take the lead. You must expect knocks and rough roads ahead but

Let this be a comfort to your soul  
In the midst of life's worries  
and frets,

A football never could score a goal

Were it not for the kicks it gets.

As always it has been a pleasure having you here and it is a pleasure to realize that another group of qualified pilots are leaving this school to take up active service duty. We all wish you the very best of luck and hope that we may hear from you from time to time.

## THE MARQUIS HOTEL AND THE MARQUIS COFFEE SHOP LETHBRIDGE

EXTEND THEIR SINCERE WISHES  
TO ALL FOR A  
VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS  
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

## Best Wishes to No. 7 S.F.T.S.

On the Occasion of Their Second Anniversary

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Stanley Peszat, Prop.

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HAND-CUT TO YOUR MEASURE

Into each uniform goes the skill and knowledge of our expert craftsmen—finely textured materials handcut to your individual measurements—You can rest assured that you will be turned out in the correct military manner in a uniform that was made for you!

"IF YOUR UNIFORM DOESN'T FIT—CALL STAN'S"  
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HAPPY LANDINGS  
DURING 1943

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A MERRY CHRISTMAS  
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HAPPY NEW YEAR  
When You Eat at the  
WHITE LUNCH  
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- - here's wishing you all a very MERRY  
CHRISTMAS along with a resolute determination to finish the task in 1943 - - -

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Flour Mill & Grain Elevators in one of Canada's  
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## "They Let You Down Easy"



Left to right—Herbert, M.; Aldred, M.; Potturuff, Sergeant; Waraway, C.

## Famous Father

By T. Higgins

The man creeping up the dark stairway, snapped off his flash-light, and listened tensely. There was no sound in the great house but a whisper of snow flakes at an invisible window; yet he waited still, fearful that some sleeper might sense his presence. A shudder took him now, at thought of discovery—and the shame it would bring.

Yet he dare not turn back, for failure would mean a retribution far harder to bear—the unspoken reproach in a pair of blue eyes. That would wound him deeper even than shattered pride. For his little son knew nothing of fame and position, and needed them so much less than a father's love and protection. Some day his child must learn the stark truth; till then—and the man on the stairs set his teeth—no danger was too great, no degradation too low to preserve that precious innocence.

He felt very tired; there had been little time to rest, for his task to-night required careful preparation, most of which had been done in the still hours while the house slept. There had been a big party there that night, and he had kept watch till all had gone to bed, and the last sound had died away. There were many guests in the rooms above, he knew, and the need for caution was straining his nerves to the raw. For among them were people who knew him well, and respected him for his dignity and honor.

God! If they saw him now!

Sweat came, as he imagined them pouring from their rooms, still ribald from the party; and

lights blazing up around him. They would be on him like a pack of wolves eager to expose him—to taunt him like a hunted bear. Nor would they spare his child the agony of the truth; they would be in no condition to hear his plea that the boy was too young, too tender to know the father he worshipped had deceived him. They would jeer, and even accuse him of neglecting his child! They could not know how dear—how vital to that innocent life, was that hope the father had so far managed to keep alive, and the longing he promised to fulfil. No, there would be nothing he could do; nothing but hang his head, and stand, accused and convicted.

Convicted now, and for many times past. For they would know—how could he deny it?—that he was the one who did come to this house time after time, to leave it baffled and seething.

Viciously, he threw off the drag-chain of imagination. He must not fail to-night!

Besides! He'd almost forgotten! The very clothes he wore might well shield him from discovery, should it come, long enough to escape. The huge coat with its fur collar, the fur hat, the knee-boots . . . why! those things were as common as the snow itself at that time of year. He felt a lift of relief. Quickly, he glanced at his luminous wrist watch. He must hurry.

The plan was simple enough, and arranged to the last detail. All that mattered was to get to that room at the end of the corridor. After that—well, at least it would be over in a moment. He felt in the big canvas bag at his side; there was a faint clink of metal; a whiff of sweet, sickly scent, and he turned his head away quickly. It was most important that the contents of the bag had not moved—to fumble

at the critical moment would spell disaster.

With meticulous care, he hoisted it onto his shoulder, then started cautiously to climb again. Every move had been rehearsed, for a creaking step might well betray him. It had been easy to rehearse, for he knew the old house probably better than any one living there.

He was at the head of the stairs now, and thick carpets silenced his tread along the corridor. A second of light showed the fire ladder, as she'd prepared it, clear for escape. The door of that room made no sound—it had been well oiled. Pitch black inside, but the man did not need his flash-light; he was sure as a cat.

Swiftly, he lowered the bag to the floor, and took out some packages. Deftly, hurriedly, he arranged them at his feet. A catch of breath as a metallic clink came from one; but nothing happened, and he breathed again. Finally, a sweet, sickly-smelling package placed at the open win-

dow, where cold air wafted in.

It was done! The man fled to the door.

Light flooded the room. In the bed, a little boy blinked dazedly—then shot up on his pillow. Before his wide, shining eyes was a vision of scarlet, fur-trimmed coat, fur hat, and glossy knee-boots. As the form vanished on the instant, a scream of delight burst from his lips. He sniffed the exciting smell of candy wafting from the window; then threw himself on the packages—to see what Father Christmas had brought him!

### SWITCHBOARD CALLING

After losing patience with the telephone operator an irate customer exclaimed:

"Listen operator, are you crazy or am I crazy?"

The operator in her customary polite and business like manner replied:

"I'm sorry Sir, but we haven't that information here."

## Keep 'em Flying Boys..

You've done a wonderful job at No. 7 S.F.T.S. in your Two Years work

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Your Centre for Music, Musical Instruments and Accessories

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CIVIL AND MILITARY TAILORS

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PHONE 3551

LETHBRIDGE

Not Bad! Eh!—Some of No. 7 Capers



Left to right: LAW Herbert, AW1 Yuill, LAW Stagg, LAW Harvey, Sergeant Wiley.

In the past month the station has been indebted to F/O Peel, S/O Staples and a band of No. 7 station artists for a very excellent review. Most of those who attended the show December 3rd did not expect that quality of entertainment which was provided. All were happily surprised, and the remarks which followed the showings of December 3rd and 6th indicated how much the show had been enjoyed.

The Rockettes were a wow! The snappy costumes were made under the direction of S/O Staples and, as the programmes announced, the pretty legs were supplied by the following: Couper, O.M., Dalli, D.A., Harvey, R.J., Herbert, M.C., Irvine, D.E., Reed, D.L., Robertson, P., Stagg, L.M., Wiley, M.L., Yuill, M.

Perhaps the programme itself tells as well as anyone could the sort of entertainment that was put on: Melodies of Yesteryear by W. C. Pritchard; a little bit of Scotch with a dash of Irish by M. Yuill; the Nightingale sings—K.M. Little; "How not to sell a vacuum cleaner"—W.C. Pritchard and M. L. Wiley; "Down on the Range without a Horse—I.H.C. Howard; taps; such energy—D.E. Irvine; singing together—W.C. Pritchard and D.R. McKay; Our

Gracie (and what a Gracie) Peggy Robertson; Manny does a Spot of Juggling (Juggling with some pretty stuff part of the time too)—M. Finkleman; Before Vimy Ridge—W.C. Pritchard, I.H.C. Howard, D.R. McKay, V. Ramsbottom, F.T. Pilon, W.E.G. Thorne-Collison (the 1914 troupe sang a 1942 song: what did you know of Hitler at Vimy Ridge boys?): The Eternal Question—Peggy Robertson and F.T. Pilon (and those embraces we're quite realistic—somebody in that scene had had experience). Songs that amuse—V. Ramsbottom accompanied by I.H.C. Howard on the guitar (good stuff!); Grace Personified—R.J. Harvey and M. Finkleman (this was the pretty stuff I referred to above); Singing the Blues (O.M. Couper); Tango from Spain—N.M. Fleming; Songs we would all like—F.T. Pilon.

It was a good evening's entertainment and we wish the troupe good luck as they go to other stations to put on the same performance. We hope it happens here again soon. Incidentally this is one of the first things of its kind to be initiated by an R.C.A.F. station in the Command; maybe it can be made even better than it is—and go far.

Hello Fellows, and a Merry Christmas with many Happy Days throughout the New Year

**Norman Edgar & Mike Andruchow**  
Your Canteen Barbers

**CONGRATULATIONS**

**No. 7 S.F.T.S.**  
ON YOUR SECOND ANNIVERSARY



We take this opportunity to Wish you one and all  
**A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS**  
and a  
**HAPPY SUCCESSFUL NEW YEAR**



**Wallace & Peacock Ltd.**

Tobacco and Confectionery House of the South"



**BOWL FOR**  
**A Merry Christmas**  
and a Very  
**Healthy New Year**

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**BIRTHDAY and CHRISTMAS GREETINGS**

— to —

**No. 7 SERVICE FLYING TRAINING SCHOOL**

— from —

**The GARDEN HOTEL**

(Opposite Galt Gardens)

RATES PER DAY—\$1.00 AND UP

**LICENSED PREMISES — AIR CONDITIONED**

AL. FREED, Manager

Lethbridge, Alberta

OUR ORCHESTRA



Top Row, Left to right: Sill V., F/S Lehman, Roberts J., Brown C., MacDonald W., Gregoire L.,  
2nd Row: Stefanyk M., Muirhead J., Corporal Smith, Sergeant Norris, Hill E., Woods R., Couper O.,

game score wasn't.

Later on in the season Pearce A.O.S. decided to play Macleod. This resulted in a field day for the No. 7 boys who will remember former games with Pearce. Macleod scored eight goals, before they remembered that if they scored any more they might kill future competition. A return match was played which resulted in a much more even score.

The team was captained by Cpl. Bowman and later Cpl. Coutts. The following members played: Cpl. Gibson, Bowman, Gosling, and airmen Medwin, Lightfoot, McInnis, Burns now all posted. Those remaining on strength are F/S Smyski, Sgt. Chase, Cpls. Witham, Wallace, Forbes, Coutts, Sawyer, Watkins and airmen Schulthiers, Baker, Goldner, McCreedy, George, Alsop, Grayson, Alston.

Cpl. Wallace managed the team at first and was followed by LAC Neilson, Cpl. Muirhead was often around to buy the boys oranges. The officer in charge was F/O McLuckie.

Salvage

The holes of stale doughnuts are broken up, and used to stuff macaroni.—The Industrial School Journal.

Football Team--'42

The station Football team was formed by a collection of corporals under Corporal Wallace from Maintenance. The team trained in a hurry to meet challenges from Pearce R.A.F. Station and No. 15 S.F.T.S., Claresholm. The team lacked equipment but sweaters and shoes were soon purchased or

acquired through donations. In a short time it was ready to play.

An inter-station league was quickly formed consisting of Pearce, Claresholm, Lethbridge and Macleod. Lethbridge soon dropped out because it was found out that Macleod had acquired most of the football shoes in Lethbridge. Both Pearce and Claresholm had very strong teams and for the first four or five games the best Macleod could do was to keep the game score to a reasonable figure. The class of football was good for both Pearce and Claresholm had a couple of international players on their teams. When these men were posted, Macleod began to hold their own. Several games were drawn and then Macleod began to win a few. Then the other teams quit playing.

Pearce had to drop out of competition when the R.A.F. moved. A couple of good games were then played with Lethbridge. One game at Lethbridge was played during dusk and early moonlight when half the players could not be seen at fifteen yards range. The boys sure hated to have Lethbridge make a draw of this game in the last two minutes, but felt a lot better about it after enjoying the station dance and Lethbridge hospitality.

One of the outstanding games was played at Pearce with a forty-mile gale blowing the ball into the Macleod net on numerous oc-

casions. Pearce hospitality was always greatly enjoyed even if the

CONGRATULATIONS

To No. 7 S.F.T.S. on their Second Anniversary and our Best Wishes for the Holiday Season

We Specialize in Tailoring to the Armed Forces

BENJAMIN'S 25c TAILORS

PRESSING AND ALTERATIONS WHILE U WAIT  
418B - 5th Street (across from the Bus Depot) LETHBRIDGE

DEL'S COFFEE SHOP LETHBRIDGE

extends the

Best of Wishes

TO EVERYONE AT No. 7 S.F.T.S.

Marquis Flower Shop

Flowers by Wire

Order early for Christmas. Government restrictions prevent us from guaranteeing delivery in time of last minute orders.

FLOWERS DELIVERED BY WIRE.....\$2.00 up

MARQUIS HOTEL BUILDING

Day Phone - 4377

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## Equipment Section

By D. L. Pawson

Perhaps you should meet some of the very interesting personnel up here in Equipment Section.

At the head of the list is our S/L Walker. He has an important job on his hands and quite a large staff to handle.

We really do our best to get the equipment needed to "Keep 'em Flying".

Our two "Old Timers" F/S Desbiens and Sgt. Dean are celebrating two years here and not bushed yet. (How do they do it?).

Our new Sergeant-Major! What a MAJOR!! Is the pride of the Section. "We all love you Sergeant-Major!"

There has been quite a series of romances in these parts. Three of the girls and one of the boys have taken the path to the altar.

Members of our personnel have been transferred to all parts of the continent: Cortman on North West Passage; Stan Wright, Max Medvin, Willie Thomson in Alaska; Vaughn in Newfoundland, and little Fisher in Dayton, Ohio.

When you do visit us and see a huge pile of E 42's moving, just take another look you will find Boyd, "The old goat", coming up for air after posting gasoline vouchers.

On the other side you will find a certain young lady LAW Hoyland who is very fond of P.T. Wonder what she is going to do now that we have been issued with the new P.T. togs? We call

them "Tattle-Tale Grey Battle Dress." You really should see them.

Our Mr. Gobel, Minister of Information and Propaganda has been transferred from Publications to the I. and R.

We would like to know WHY Nelson, McIntyre, Couper and Anderson had to go to Calgary on a certain week-end in November? The I. and R. was evacuated and the laundry left high and dry.

If you ever need a new pair of boots just visit F/L Lowes, Corporal Williams, LAC's Cowan and Swanson, LAW Drake; then just try to get them!

The latest news of Major Equipment is that the glider line will soon be gone. What will Kaiser and Toogood worry about then?

We have heard rumors that Bennett is at least getting some results from the L.P.O. Just try to put something over our "watch dogs", Bruce and Buck in Issues section of Tech. Stores.

We are very proud to have the only "colonel" in the R.C.A.F.—Lottie Irvine. Of course you must not miss our Heads: she is an expert at making out Hasteners and ordering our poor Colonel around. (This the Provisioning Section demands in English.

There they go, changing procedure again. What are you doing about it, Alston and Norton? More overtime?

Have you noticed the very delightful ceremony of the Equipment Section marching up to work under the leadership of Corporal Fisher? (Why do we have to do it when no other of the W.D.'s have to?) We LOVE doing it so much.

Why is LAW King so anxious to go overseas? Could it be her brother?

We were very pleased to discover one of our buddies of last February in the last class of Aircrew. Doug McPhail well on the way to getting his wings. We all wish him the best of Luck and Happy Landings.

Then there is our girl in the M. T. Section, L.A.W. Pawson, who delights in turning over the key to the Duty Storekeeper at 5 P.M., so that everyone has a turn at issuing gasoline at 3 A.M.

The Account section are very fond of us. If you want them just phone or call our Orderly Room and you will find them there in great numbers. They are thinking of moving the whole office up there. We are always so very cosy and warm; they envy us! (Boy! will we ever be happy to get into the new Equipment Building?) We sure hate to leave this WARM

hangar of ours.

The theme song up here is not

"Night and Day" but "Knight and Buck".

**HEARTY GOOD WISHES**

for

**A MERRY CHRISTMAS**

and the Best of Luck

**DURING THE NEW YEAR**

**Club Cafe & Confectionery**

MEALS

— ICE CREAM

— SMOKES

The management and staff of your

**Express and Transfer Office**

express their gratitude for your co-operation and take this opportunity of

**Wishing You A Very Merry Christmas**

and the

**Very Best for the New Year**

**Roger Hunt Transfer, Macleod**

Phone 193

**Shoe Repairs**

At a moderate cost you can have your shoes put in good order that will add months and months of wear. Save, by having your repairs done by

**J. B. LOWE**

Macleod

Opposite Java Shop

Thanking you all for past favours we take this opportunity to wish you all

**A Very Merry Christmas and**

**A Happy New Year**



**Congratulations!**

No. 7 S.F.T.S.

and a very

**MERRY CHRISTMAS**

and a

**BRIGHT**

**PROSPEROUS**

**NEW YEAR**

**J. E. Bogan  
TAILOR**

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The Ideal Gift Is a

**R.C.A.F.**

**Cushion Cover**

For every member of the family,  
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IN THE LEGION HUT



Library

Reading Room

Pool Tables

**Anniversary Broadcast  
December 9 --- CJOC**

The second anniversary of the opening of No. 7 S.F.T.S. was celebrated by a radio broadcast from the Recreation hall. CJOC Lethbridge, sponsored the program.

A number of the station personnel assembled to hear the broadcast as it was given in the hall, while others listened in over the radio from the various barracks and messes.

Taking part in the broadcast were: the station band under the able leadership of F/S Lehman; a mixed chorus from "Captains of 1942" singing "Captains of the Clouds" (adapted); Wing Com-

mander R. F. Davenport; a complete class of Australians who offered a couple of rousing songs from "Down Under"; and the station men's chorus singing: "Pass the Ammunition" and "Victory Song" with which the programme concluded.

The Commanding Officer spoke briefly in the following words:

Good evening ladies and gentlemen: Through the courtesy of Radio Station CJOC it is with pleasure that we bring you this half hour broadcast to commemorate the second anniversary of the commencement of flying training at No. 7 Service Flying Training School.

This school was officially opened as a unit of the combined training establishment on December 18, 1940, by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Alberta, and was commanded from its opening until April of this year by Group Captain A. L. James.

Since December 9th, two years ago, many hundreds of young men from Canada, United States, Australia, New Zealand and even more remote parts of the Empire have graduated from this school as qualified pilots and are now doing their very creditable part on every scattered battle front of this world wide war, to them in particular this broadcast is dedicated.

We wish you all a pleasant half

hour and hope that we may have the privilege of sending you another program over the air at some future date.

Our program continues with songs by a class of Australian

aircrew presently under training to be followed by selections by the band and the station Glee Club.

Fashion Note: There'll be little change in men's pockets this year.

**THE BEST OF WISHES  
To Everyone at No. 7 S.F.T.S.  
For CHRISTMAS and  
The NEW YEAR**

**Scott Fruit Co.**  
LETHBRIDGE ALBERTA



**CONGRATULATIONS No. 7 S.F.T.S.  
ON YOUR SECOND ANNIVERSARY**

It is our Sincere Wish that you enjoy A Very Merry Christmas and that the New Year bring you Peace and Happiness.

**Dean's Shoe Store**

"The Family Shoe Store"

Fourth Ave. South (Next to Eaton's) Lethbridge

**LETHBRIDGE HOTEL**

FAMILY HOUSE

We are proud to congratulate All the Personnel at No. 7 S.F.T.S. on its Second Anniversary and to wish them all a Very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

FULLY LICENSED

J. Ross, Manager

"Friendly Home of the Air Force"

Newly Decorated and Remodelled All Outside Rooms

**Heartiest Congratulations**

to the Officers, Airmen and Airwomen at No. 7 S.F.T.S. on their Second Anniversary.

The Best of Luck During 1943

**PLUNKETT and SAVAGE**

Lethbridge

It has been a great pleasure to serve you during the past year, and we sincerely wish you a

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

HAPPY PROSPEROUS

NEW YEAR

**RON'S  
BARBER SHOP**

**"F" FLIGHT**  
(Students)

Members of Course 65 would like to know why no log form was handed in by one of their members when doing forbidden cross-country circuits at night.

What is the reason that one of the younger members of the Australians course is trying to hide his personality under a camouflaged upper lip. Is it something he is hiding from in town? Also, is that why the Flight Sergeant laughs?

Great interest has been expressed in local medical circles—the complaint affecting a certain LAC's posterior, said to have been contacted by over-sitting in the Pupil's room at "F" Flight.

Who was the daring young trainee who with great determination tried a delayed action parachute descent from the height of 4 feet on to the tramac?

Query? Who does own the radio in Hut 14W?

What is the reason for the following nicknames in Hut 14W—"Dangle", "Tarzan", "Pi - - y"?

Why are the lasses at Shelly, Montana looking forward to seeing more of the boys from "Down Under"?

Why are the authorities at Trenton busily increasing the capacity of their Barracks? This would not be due to the fact that course 65 has their finals soon

**KEEPING THEM FLYING**



In Cabin: Corporal Hill. Looking in LAC Nickerson.  
2nd Row: LAC McCann G., LAC Nixon N.F., Corporal Roberts J.,  
Lower: LAC Burton H., LAC Leakey A.W.

would it?

They say that the female population of Nelson, B.C. is due to increase just before Christmas. Has this anything to do with the Australians spending their expected Christmas leave there?

OUR VERY BEST WISHES TO ONE AND ALL  
**For a Merry Christmas**  
and a  
**Bright Prosperous New Year**



**Jesse's Welding Shop**

JESSE STANKER

**Congratulations**

to No. 7 on Your Second Anniversary

Boys, Look These Over—

**Albums--**

at a Special Price. Made especially for No. 7 S.F.T.S.

**75c**

**NEDDOW the Jeweller**

C.P.R. Watch Inspector

Phone 218

May Happiness and Prosperity be Your for  
**CHRISTMAS**  
and through everyday of the  
**NEW YEAR**



**MACLEOD MEAT MARKET**

H. Benson, Proprietor

Phone 9



We have been proud to serve the Members of  
No. 7 S.F.T.S., in the past year, and wish them  
**The Very Best For**

**Christmas and the New Year**



**PALACE CAFE**

Macleod's Leading Restaurant

They Go By The Stars — Celestial Variety

Camera Obscura  
Gossip

Life is not all fun in the little dark room situated at the end of the runway beyond No.5 Hangar, even though we do get the odd rainy day with little to do; but still there is "Black Bomber", the armament mascot, to be looked after, to be bathed and fed, etc.

Some days it is quite boring, especially when we get all cleaned and shined up and right on top of our clean floor comes a class of students to see what the darkness is all about; yes, folks, we really know what it is all about, to work in a "Blackout", so we are well prepared should we get a posting to an overseas station, which we anxiously hope for.

On coming to work in the morning the first thing that greets us is our "Black Bomber" who, by the way, is a three month old black kitten born on Friday, 13th. Although some people don't like black cats we are very fond of him and we think he brings us lots of good luck; even our students are helping to spoil him.

As the day goes on students come around for their results. Well, folks, sometimes it's just a laugh: some fellow is about seven or eight hundred yards off—whether they were bombing here or over Vancouver— he still swears he was dead centre and insists it must be somebody else's mistake. Don't laugh, folks, but we even had one fellow 1127 yards off. Would it be a certain Aussie or would it? Of course it is never the student who is wrong. He claims it is always the aircraft, bomb-sight or flash bulbs or very often it is we poor gals down below as THEY think.

It's quite amusing sometimes to hear the boys singing "We fly through the air with the greatest of ease" on the radio; they forget we can hear them down below. You better watch out boys!

We also get a kick out of our flight keeping Red on Red. Bless him! He's a pretty good scout after all, boys.

Solong, folks.

LAW Myson,  
LAW Corden.  
LAW King.

Expert Piano Tuning  
References.

Apply ERNEST DIXON  
Box 126 Macleod



Top: P/O Naftel, P/O German, Sergeant Gerlitz, F/L Bennett, F/S Hamilton, P/O Irwin, F/O Adding-ton  
2nd Row: P/O Staple, P/O Bray, W.O. Coderre, F/O Bossenberry, F/O Fentiman.

Nav. Eye Opener

Why is it that No. 3 Hangar fly their aircraft until they are due for a minor inspection, then send them to No. 4 Hangar? Could it be that they have finally admitted that we have better tradesmen?

We're still asking Corporal Mitchell just who is this Mr. Cinnamon!

P/O Irwin's happy smile with those cheery words we like to start the morning with—Bah!

Sergeant James has a mournful look these days. After finishing a First Aid course he's yet to find a patient. Maybe it's just a well, Al.

We hear Corporal Wallace is heading back to the hospital again: Surely he would know better than to use turpentine!!

It's the old story, a chap gets married then watch him drag his feet to wor. Just ask LAC Gray, he knows!

Of course jitterbug "Cote" isn't getting married. He just passes ice around as a gift gals. It sure must be nice for the opposite sex to have some chap present you with a diamond then say it's just a gift. Who do you think your fooling?

A. W. Little, our jolly time-keeper, has finally got her ma.

A certain Corporal I believe who works for the Armament Section. Poor chap!

Mr. Bunyun's pet hubby these days is Sgt. Jackson our new instructor. If you see a 9/c stop half way down the taxi strip, its not U.S. its just Jackson running back to phone in his flight.

Navigation has a new member on its roll. Just ask P/O Staples who is dashing around these days with a great big grin. 'Yep a boy!' Irony of fate—LAC Fozzard

gets married after waiting two years. Then is posted overseas after one month of bliss. Best of luck Fozzy!

Best of luck and good wishes also go to P/O German who is sadly missed by our ground crew. Navigation will be glad to see P/O Naftel back again after his appendix operation. He's one instructor who rates 11 per cent.

Well dear readers that's all for this year and may we extend good wishes for the coming year!

— THE —  
Empress Hotel  
Calgary  
"IT'S QUIET"

For Hospitality

— THE —  
Carlton Hotel  
Calgary

"IN THE HEART OF THINGS"

# Doings of the W.D.'s

Again I come with a little gossip about the girls. Well girls, don't rave if your name appears in this column—it's all in fun.

That may be meant for Corporal Paisley the way she raved because she'd made the headlines in the last issue. Corporal Paisley will have that certain look in her eyes again after the next class leaves, won't she girls?

Who's the cute little redhead from Ottawa, that had her wings presented after the last Wings Parade?

A lady went out to drown her sorrows and wanted to be very happy. After the third one the smiles did not come, but a crying jag she did get. What the Major them! "SISSIES!" he whispered the next morning. How about a date Major? Some of us often get the giggles.

My—my but do we have the corporals now and more to come! There ought to be some parties when the girls start wetting their hooks.

Something we would like to do is break that light from No. 1 hangar that's so persistent in shining in front of our barracks, right over that man's head who points it that way.

One night a gentleman?? boldly walked in our domain—after being gently escorted to the door, he bent over and said "kick me". Next time it'll be a pleasure "sir".

Demarce and Watson have lost their appendix; Woodward her tonsils—speedy recovery girls.

Torchy has been doing a lot of knitting lately; surely it'll soon come to light who the sweater is for.

The baby of B.B. south—our own little songbird has been seen stepping around with a corporal. Take good care of our little girl there Joe.

Two W.D.'s played black-jack in the Legion Hut one Sunday afternoon. After a severe reprimand, one said that if she had known it was such a bad game, she'd have gone and hid in a corner to play it. You'll learn girls.

A few of the cooks have been posted to other stations; Corporal Calabrese to Guelph. Best of luck girls!

Imagine, a certain girl has taken up pool—it wouldn't be that a certain aircrew is very interested in the game?

What is the song D.D. has been singing lately? It wouldn't be "Bring Back My Billy to Me?"

A certain Corporal in B.B. south has a sign on her bed "Keep Off—This means you". You know if it came to blows we couldn't reach her chin, so lets keep off her girls!

These postal clerks know their business. Name anybody and they know where he works, what he looks like, what course he's in. Oh but to be a P.C. and see if some of the letters have on the back, "from Mrs. So and So."

One of the hospital lassies has been seen with a tall, dark and handsome sergeant pilot. He's from the West and she's from the East; that will never do.

There should be a time limit on Pay Station 6. Those girls who talk and talk over that phone aren't very popular with the other girls waiting for a call Good thing there isn't television especially when you've been called to the phone, and your hair is shining with curlers and your face with cold cream.

After the next Wings Parade there'll be a lot of broken hearts won't there girls? Never mind Langton: a new class will arrive a day later.

It's pretty tough on the W.D.'s whose boy friends play in the orchestra. Can't even have a dance with your own B.F. One is engaged to the piano player. The man that plays the sax had better watch out we've seen those exchange winks between him and our blonde from B.B. north.

Our American pal has been singing "California here I come." She's on her leave now, and do we miss her when basketball practice comes up. Ask her where she got that snazzy orange sweater she wears?

Who's the little girl that got patriotic all of a sudden and bought red, white and blue pyjamas? Hope there isn't a fire alarm, cause everybody will be saluting you as you march down to the parade square. Speaking of pyjamas I think Morley went Soviet on us by the shade of hers.

Have come to the conclusion that Miss Staples is quite a doodler after glancing at her blotter.

We've had two W.D. weddings lately and now we hear that Knight from Equipment is getting married while home on leave, also to an Airman from this station.

And so ends my chatter until next time.

—Not wishing to have her career cut short—suddenly—the writer of the above wishes to remain anonymous.—Ed

Judge: "Now sir, you may, if you wish, challenge any member of the jury."

Prisoner: "Well, your Honor, I'm not in very good condition, but I think I can lick that little guy in the end seat."

**Congratulations to No. 7 S.F.T.S.**

**On its Second Anniversary  
SEASON'S GREETINGS TO ALL**

**A. ASHDOWN MARSHALL**

**And Associates**

**C. A. PALMER - OPTOMETRIST**

Lethbridge

**With  
Compliments**

of the

**Alberta National Drug**

**Company Limited**

Calgary and Edmonton

**Compliments  
of the Season**



**Barber-Ellis of Alberta**

Suppliers of R.C.A.F. Crested Stationery



FROM THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF  
— OF —

# PRICE'S Rexall Store

come many thanks for your patronage  
of the past year and their best wishes  
for your Happiness at Christmas and  
throughout the Year to come.



## PRICE'S *Rexall* STORE

"The Store That Sets the Pace"

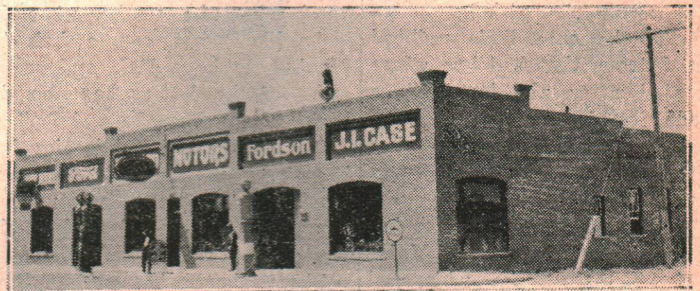
Phone 20

Macleod, Alberta

You've HIT HITLER--You've MUSSED old Mussy  
Now make Saps of the Japs  
and have **A MERRY CHRISTMAS**  
and **A HAPPY NEW YEAR**

## Al West & Cliff Church

FROM THE HOME OF FORD



## MACLEOD MOTORS



come the  
**BEST WISHES**  
for the  
**FESTIVE SEASON**

# Congratulations

No. 7 S.F.T.S., Macleod on Your

# Second Anniversary

It is our sincerest wish that all of you have

## A Very Merry Christmas and the Best of Luck

DURING THE YEAR 1943

# JAVA SHOP

HUGHIE CRAIG, MANAGER

Travel Agents for

Greyhound Bus Lines — T. C. A. — Canadian Airways and Western Air Lines

# EATON'S

**Extends Congratulations to  
No. 7 S.F.T.S., R.C.A.F.**

ON THE OCCASION OF ITS

**Second Anniversary**

**We Salute Canada's Men of the Air**

In paying tribute to our gallant young men, who keep constant vigil from the air, we recall those most fitting words of Prime Minister Churchill in the House of Commons, August 20, 1940.

"The gratitude of every home in our Empire, and indeed, throughout the world, except in the abodes of the guilty, goes out to the British airmen, who undaunted by odds, unwearied in their constant challenge and mortal danger, are turning the tide of world war by their prowess and by their devotion. Never in the field of human conflict was so much owed by so many to so few."

THE **T. EATON CO.**  
WESTERN LIMITED  
BRANCH STORE

LETHBRIDGE, ALBERTA

## GREETINGS & CONGRATULATIONS

TO EACH AND EVERY MEMBER OF

**No. 7 S.F.T.S., R.C.A.F., Macleod**

GOD BLESS YOU, MERRY GENTLEMEN, LET NOTHING YOU DISMAY



It is the desire of the Staff and Management of this firm to express their deepest gratitude at the splendid support and co-operation we have received during the past year. We are only sorry we can not shake each and every one of you by hand and say A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.



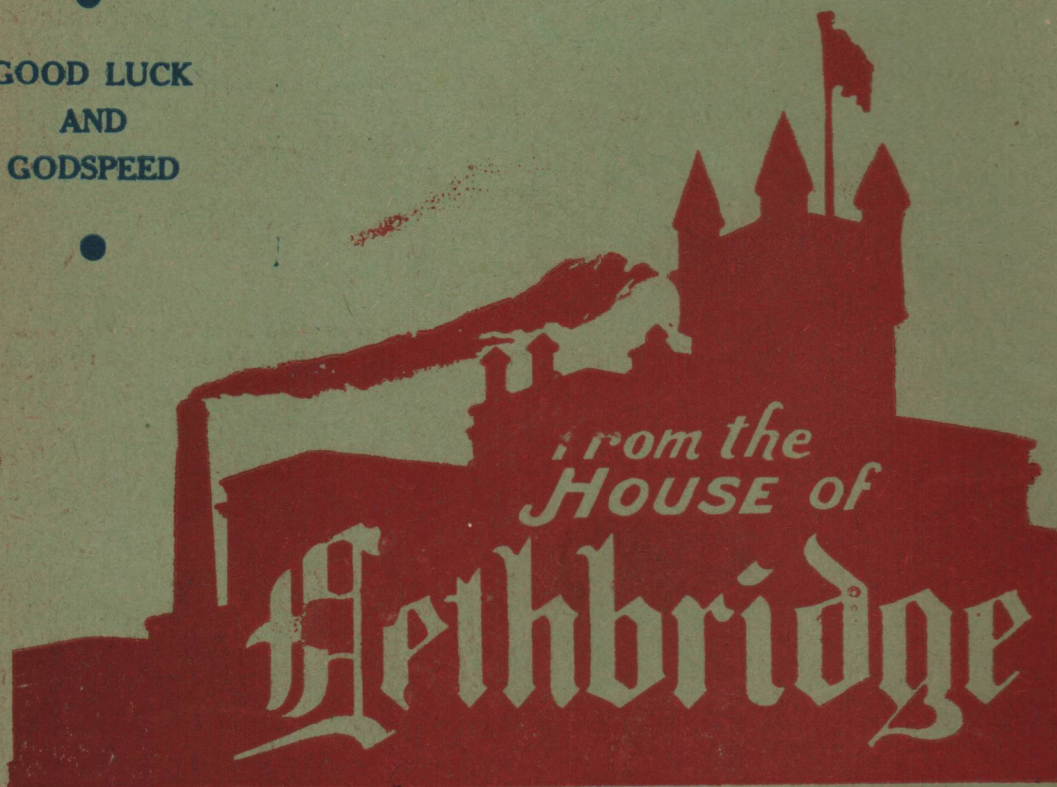
**Lethbridge Laundry and Dry Cleaners**

# “ALWAYS ON THE BEAM”

CONGRATULATIONS  
to the  
ENTIRE PERSONNEL  
OF No. 7 S.F.T.S.  
ON THIS YOUR  
SECOND  
ANNIVERSARY

“Beverages  
of  
Distinction”

GOOD LUCK  
AND  
GODSPEED



LETHBRIDGE DRY GINGER ALE  
CLUB SODA -- SYPHON SODA  
ORANGE CRUSH  
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