

THE SLIPSTREAM

VOLUME 4, No. 7

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AUGUST, 1944

Closing Sports Day == Labor Day

Yanks to Fight at No. 7 S.F.T.S.

The U.S. Army Air Force will be represented at the colorful outdoor boxing card being staged September 4 at No. 7 S.F.T.S. According to word just received from Edmonton the Yanks will send down a stable headed by Pte Billy Peterson, former amateur middleweight champion. Peterson dropped a close decision to Cpl. Ron Whalley, 1944 Canadian Army Light-heavyweight champion, several months ago in one of the finest battles seen in Calgary this year. Several other high-class scrappers will accompany Peterson.

A special amphitheatre is being constructed to comfortably accommodate the large crowd expected to attend the first outdoor fight card in this district. This show will include the outstanding boxers from most of the Air Force stations in Alberta should provide a thrilling, action-packed bill.

In addition to the U.S. Battlers mentioned before, the following outstanding pugilists will appear:

LAC Babe Mathews—light-heavyweight from No. 2 Wireless, Calgary who has won 25 out of his 40 amateur fights by K.O. route.

LAC Cy Wallisser—Macleod heavyweight and 1942 Alberta champion, always a colorful fighter and never stops trying.

VS.

Cpl. Burke—Medicine Hat, All Services Heavyweight runner-up; should provide plenty of opposition.

Bill McKenna—Lethbridge Y.M.C.A.; former Army Middleweight champion.

VS.

LAC Vince Murray—winner of the R.C.A.F. Elimination Tournament (Continued on page 3)

Dawn Reflection on An Airfield

A stark land
'Gainst sky of lightening hue,
Tall castles
Enclosing within protecting arms
The silent bonds
Whose wings so soon will span
The seas, the forests, the farms.
They people of the skies
At man's command, as one
Aflame with noble cause, resolved
That freedom, faith, and hope
Be all the worlds
Despite the pause,
That now accursed, has come
To brand with living death
The Millions, dulled by man's own hand.
Fail them not, these boys, yet men
The heritage of life bright
With hopes to come
They offer.
Afraid, yes, but greater than fear,
A vision, a vision of freedom for all.
His world bereft of greed and poverty
Where faith and hope
March, unafraid.

LAC Al Jacobs,
34 S.F.T.S. Medicine Hat

I'm In The Air Force-- AND HOW!

By Jim Iliffe

Well, really, it isn't nearly as awful as I thought it would be. Of course, one has to be a bit mad to enjoy it; but then sanity never was my strong point.

The first few days were a crazy tangle of wild confusion. None of us knew anything; we were a dazed sheepish rabble, prey to passing hypodermic

syringes and medieval inquisitions as to medical history.

But ah!—the delicious relief of no longer being the pawn of a complex system of friends and enemies; of being an anonymous number, cared for, fed, and clothed by a succession of miraculous hazards. One sinks thankfully into the mad morass of rules, regulations, and orders of

(Continued on page 7)

Rehabilitation

(INSTALMENT 4.)

Post Discharge Re-Establishment Order

Q. Under what Authority are grants for subsistence paid to discharged members of the services?

A. These payments are made under a Privy Council Order, known as the Post Discharge Re-Establishment Order. One of the most important parts of the program, it has become known as the backbone of the re-establishment plan.

Q. Who are eligible for grants?

A. The grants are divided into five categories. They are payable to:

(a) Those fit and available for employment who are seeking work and for whom there is no suitable employment.

(b) Those following a course of vocational training under the Vocational Training Coordination Act.

(c) Those who have embarked on private enterprises, such as farms or small businesses and who are waiting returns from those enterprises.

(d) Those temporarily incapacitated and unable to accept positions.

(e) Those furthering their academic education looking towards university degrees.

Q. What is the scale of grants?

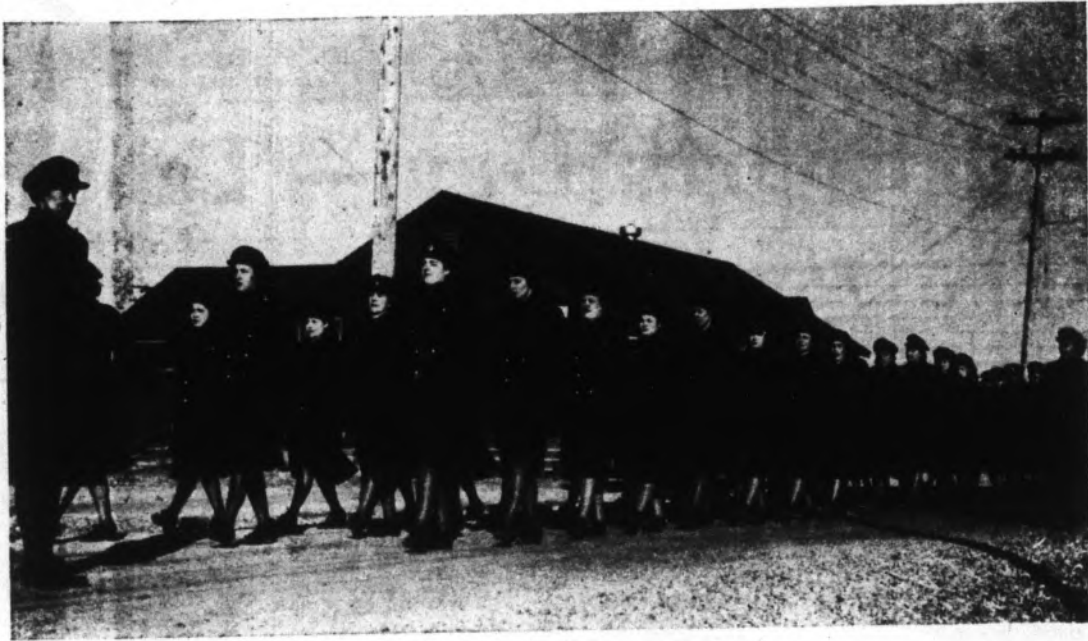
A. Single men receive \$10.20 weekly and married men with their wives \$14.40 weekly.

Q. Is there any provision for children and other dependents?

A. Yes, provision for these dependents is approximately the same as the Dependents' allowances paid by the Dependents' Allowance Board.

Retrospect-

From the files of
'The Slipstream'



ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE

The Slipstream

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Vol. 4, No. 6

MACLEOD, ALBERTA.

AUGUST, 1944

NEWS FROM GRANUM

—COURSE 101

Everyone's cozy over here at Macleod O.T.U. (sometimes known as R1 Granum) and are all of the strictly operational type even to the point of wearing flying suits in bed. It seems that two blankets aren't enough for the boys. Even the "The Ghoul" has softened after two or three hardy nights—thats Thomas Ar... Lewthwaite, a washed-out

The fellows are disgustingly happy, though, despite the early morning risings for squadron formation. Funny thing about this formation flying is that some of the fellows don't realize the perils attached. LAC's Brown and Sessions are impressed now, though. The story we get is that on one early morning recently a Zero sighted the formation and from the port side home a smooth attach shooting of Sessions' starboard prop and chewing lousy chunks out of Brown's tail assembly. Through some very tricky evasive action our Air Aces avoided further damage and reported back to base much shaken. Somehow our O.C., F/L W. L. Bremer, could hardly credit the story so a more suitable and probable account of the incident was filed with the main drome.

Then we have LAC "Knuckle-

head" Baker who just found out that an Anson has four gas tanks, all filled with gas before a long Nav. trip. Seems Baker was flying along quite serenely communing with the clouds when suddenly one of his motors quit, quickly followed by the other. "H-T-M-P-F-C-G- Gremlins", says the amazed Baker and swiftly put forced landing procedure into effect. After mowing down half of a farmer's wheat crop "Bake" stopped to take stock and found 70 gallons of unused hi-grade air-going fuel in his inner tanks. It is imagined that some body's face took on quite a crimson hue about then.

We have our Leadership Training, P.T., and Sports organized now so spare moments should be pretty well taken up. Sports being the most interesting we'll talk about that for a few lines. We have seven ball teams in all, two from each of A and B Flights, two from Maintenance, with the instructors putting up one soft—ball team. So there you have them, out in the field. Needham, who has quite a fast ball—when he can get it past his chest; Bluck, who despite a little extra weight manages to get around; and Crowther, the boy that does more hollering than anything else. Then there is Breen, whose age and decadence is evident in his hobbling around the bases—

Band Notes

Greetings gates and all you hep cats. After a two-month vacation from this column we're back again in the groove (figuratively speaking at least).

Activities of late in the band have been rather quiet although Stampedes, rodeos, etc. have occupied a good share of our time.

The band gained popularity for a few days when, in the middle of the night, they could be heard parading around the station rendering soft and dulcet tones to all those in the ars of Morpheus. "Cheerful at morn, he wakes from short repose, Breasts the keen air, and carols as he goes." In other words, at 6.15 they were called to give out with that music so dear to the heart and ears of the serviceman—reveille.

Welcome to LAC Setch who just came in from Rockcliffe to strengthen the band not only by his playing but also with his good looks. His first name is Joe—in more ways than one. Although listed as trumpet player he also doubles on a Lone Ranger Guit Box—guitar to the uninitiated. A very good friend of Mel Fenwick (if that's a compliment)—for they played together in the early 20's. His favorite expression—"I've had it!"

Congratulations are extended to LAC Augi upon becoming the father of an 8½lb. son. Nice work, Moe. As yet we haven't

maybe that's why he's one of the station's star golfers.

We were deeply amused at our LAC Fisher the other night when he had to dish out \$3.50 taxi fare to get back to camp. Said he only missed the last transport back to camp by about two minutes, but everybody else was safely in bed and asleep when Fisher rolled in.

For relaxation there's kitchen fatigue (?), the canteen (not exactly dry but only slightly moist), books, the occasional Legion movie, and numerous card and other interesting (!) games. Our cook is one of the most popular chaps on the station—P.S. the meals are excellent. We don't even have to wash our hands after opening the door leading out of the Mess Hall. No 7 take note!!

Since we're fresh out of further news this is all for this issue.

P/O Campbell W. F.
 LAC Barry J. P.
 LAC Blick R.W.

noticed any cigars, though. How about it?

Congratulations also go to Percy Mullaley upon his entering the ranks of the benedict. The couple are at present spending a honeymoon in B.C.

The forthcoming posting (?) has caused heated discussions all over the Band Room. Where and when seem to be the major question.

Personality of the Month
 LAC Wally MacDonald—known to most as Pete. Tall, dark, and then some. He plays the drums tympani, chimes, and the rest of the percussions in the band; and an interesting 88. Favorite expression, "My reflexes are bad!" Beloved by all—you know who we mean, Pete. Hobbies—"Women—period!"

YANKS TO FIGHT AT NO. 7

(Continued from Page 1)

ament at Calgary.

P/O George Wilkie—Welterweight from Pearce, former Vancouver amateur.

VS.

Sgt. Tommy Kent—R.A.F. London England; 1940-41-42 R.A.F. and 1944 All-Services Champion.

LAC Dick Bradshaw—Macleod; 1942 Featherweight champion, a fast, rugged scrapper

VS.

LAC Chitterfield—R.A.F. Liverpool England.

LAC Rowe—No: 2 Wireless School; a colored boy from British Wets Indies whose second nature is fighting. A fast-moving, hard-hitting Lightweight.

SPECIAL EVENT

LAC Jackie O'Toole—Vulcan; 1944 All-Services Bantam champion, one of the finest fighters in Alberta

VS.

Francis Wright—Lethbridge Y.-M.C.A.; 1942 Alberta 100 lb. Champion.

In addition to the fight card a track and field meet will be contested by teams from No 15 S.F.T.S. Claresholm, No. 8 B. & G. Lethbridge, No. 2 F.I.S. Pearce, No. 19 S.F.T.S. Vulcan, and No. 7. This will be the final track meet of the season and will decide the winning station in the Southern Alberta Air Force Services League. Sports days have been held at the other units and competition has been keen. The bill includes baseball and softball games and a mammoth dance will close the day which starts at 10 a.m.

The Sportstream

by F/S "BUS" MURDOCH

The station closing is putting the sport news back on the Want Ad page. As you know the question of posting is on everybody's lips as the big day approaches. Although we are in the midst of a lot of conflicting rumors, that in every case come straight from the "Jocks Room", nothing startling has happened to even as much as blurr the sporting picture here on the station. As a matter of fact, I believe that most of you will find the picture as bright the next few weeks as you could ever hope for.

Playoffs in most of the S.A.F. L. schedules are about to commence as the summer pastimes draw to a close. To see the picture as it really is read one of the posters on the big gala finale to be held on Labour Day, Monday, Sept. 4th.

Our Sports Day will not only be the culmination of a very successful summer's program but also an opportune time for all of us to get together for the one big do before we're lifted by the seats of our pants. From this angle I'd like to see everyone here Labor Day, including mother-in-laws, to participate one way or another in one of the biggest "pow-wows" this reservation has ever seen.

A lot of us are going to be apartin' company and when that happens you know how easy it is to lose track of these old buddies and the vets of the Second World War, especially if they owe you a fin. However, Labor Day should be genuine for the sports-minded, which is all of you, as you will have an opportunity to sit back with tears in your eyes and reminisce and re-associate yourself with the past.

The members of the various teams have thought of themselves as members of the Foreign Legion when it came to support from the rest of the station. However, the true glory of sport was displayed when this small lot went out and gave all they had with no regrets, nor unsportsmanlike conduct, whether it was win, lose or draw.

The S.A.F.L. Track & Field Teams should be hitting their full stride at our meet. Most stations will have gone through their stations with a fine-toothed comb in an effort to get the best talent in hopes of copping the

battle. Here we have the stalwarts; LAC Johnny Parisien, F/O Harry Hansford, LAC Jim Dodds, LAW Marg Roddan, and LAW MacGregor to help raise the winning flag.

F.L. Hal Johnson, head of the Sports Committee, isn't leaving a thing undone as he prepares for the big show, which calls for a continuous program from 10 a.m. until the late hours of the evening.

A huge Out-Door Boxing Card is to be held in conjunction with the rest of the program commencing at 7.45. A specially built amphitheatre is being constructed to accommodate the largest crowd ever assembled here for a boxing card. Top-notch fighters will see action on this ten-bout card.

Colorful Sgt. Tommy Kent, 1944 Western Canada All-Service Champ and R.A.F. 1940, '41, '42 champion, will be meeting another high-class opponent in P/O Geo. Wylkie of Pearce. Wylkie, former Vancouver boy, turned down many professional offers to stay amateur while he was overseas.

Bradshaw and Walisser will probably be matched against two Medicine Hat boys. Vince Murray, the tap-dancing artist, is to meet Bill McKenna of Lethbridge, a former champion of the Manitoba Army Middle title.

Jackie O'Toole of Vulcan is to meet Francis Wright of the Y.M.C.A. Lethbridge. O'Toole won this year's All-Service title at Calgary in the Bantam class.

Besides the flock of boxers coming for the card we have two more local products, besides Walisser, Bradshaw and Murray, and those are LAC Bill Carter and LAC Phil Purkiss, who are showing a lot of class.

The boxing will be a down-to-earth diversion from carnivals and Air Shows that have been doing nothing else but leave long faces, empty pocketbooks and kinked necks. We think that you will welcome the change as well as the first move into the fall session.

EXTENSIVE PROGRAM FOR HUGE SPORTS DAY, MONDAY. TIME

1000 hrs. Men's 100-yd Dash (heats)

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



You're Ridin', Now, Red!



- 1010 hrs. Ladies 60-Yd. Dash (heats)
- 1020 hrs. Men's Standing Broad Jump at No. 1 pit
- Men's Shot Put
- Ladies 60-yd. Hurdles (heats)
- 1030 hrs. Men's 1-mile run
- 1050 hrs. Men's 440-yd run. Tug-of-War vs. Claresholm.
- 1100 hrs. Ladies Running-Broad Jump at No. 1 pit.
- Men's Discus
- Men's 120-Yd. Hurdles.
- (CONTINUED ON NEXT GAL.)
- 1115 hrs. Men's High Jump at No. 2 pit.
- LUNCH**
- 1400 hrs. Men's 220-Yd. Heats. Tug-of-War-Winner of 10-50 pull vs. Lethbridge.
- Ladies Standing-Broad jump at No. 1 pit.
- 1415 hrs. Ladies Hop-Step-and-Jump.
- Men's 120-Yd. Hurdles.
- Men's Running Broad-Jump at No. 2 pit.
- Men's Javelin.
- Ladies 60-yd. Finals.
- 1450 hrs. Mixed Wheelbarrow race with men as wheelbarrows.
- 1500 hrs. Men's 880-Yd. run. W.D. Discuss Throw.
- 1515 hrs. Men's 100-Yd. Dash Finals.
- Tug of war—Macleod vs. Vulcan.
- 1525 hrs. Egg Tossing Contest.
- 1530 hrs. Ladies High Jump at No. 2 pit.
- Men's 220-Yd. Dash Finals
- 1540 hrs. Novelty Race.
- 1550 hrs. Men's Hop-Step-and-Jump at No. 2 pit.
- 1610 hrs. Men's pole vault at No. 3 pit.
- Men's relay—2 at 220-Yds.,

- 2 at 440 yds.
- 630 hrs. Ladies relay—3 at 110 yds., 1 at 220 yds.
- Tug-of-war Finals of 1400 pull vs. Winner of 1500 pull.
- 1645 hrs. Men's 2-mile run.
- Exhibition Fastball game commencing at 1630 hrs.
- Exhibition Men's Hardball Game at 1730 hrs.
- All-Star Boxing Card commencing at 1945 hrs.
- Dance in the Station Drill Hall commencing at 2130 hrs.
- First Prizes will be presented at the conclusion of each event.
- GOLF**
- The golf course has been the scene of almost beehive activity during the past few months and the most successful season since the station opened is nearing a climax with the approach of the annual Station Tournament. De-

spite the shortage of golf-balls more players have enjoyed the game this year than ever before and the sets of clubs supplied by the sports' committee have been in constant demand.

The season was opened by a friendly match between teams from the Officers Senior N.C.-O.'s and Airmen with the latter winning by a slight margin.

In the early part of July a "Tombstone Tournament" was staged in which 62 players participated. Despite the fact that each player was allowed to handicap himself, the results were very close and almost all players "died" on the ninth and tenth holes. Cpl. Thompson led the field with LAC's Peircey and Cardwell on his heels.

The Station team has been well in front in the Southern Alberta

Air Force Golf League since the first match at Pearce when we won by a margin of 5 points over our nearest competitor. At Lethbridge were nosed out by a single point by the Pearce club but we won by a handsome margin at both Claresholm and on our own course. With only one match, to be played at Vulcan, to go the No. 7 team looks like a cinch for top honors.

These matches have seen some of the finest golf played in Southern Alberta this year, with F/O Les Waugh of Pearce turning in some especially outstanding games. One of the best amateurs from Ontario, F/O Waugh has played every course in par or better and has been virtually a "one-man team" for the F.I.S. F/O Fraser, P/O's Lee and Robertson, Sgt's Scott and Corbett,

Cpl. Robinson, and LAC Breen have all played consistent golf for No. 7.

About 20 fellows from the station nosed out the Town of Macleod "divot-diggers" in a friendly match in the latter part of June and a similar invitation to Cardston was played on Sunday August 13.

LACROSSE

The No. 7 "Wolves" Lacrosse Team—still under the able coaching and management of F/L Hal Johnson, F/S Ken Ducklow, and trainer, F/S Ron Fields—have been "right on the bit" since the last edition of "ye old Slipstream". They have lost two very capable players; "Butch" Williams, who was the starring boy on the team, and "Chuck" Webber, who left shortly before Butch. However they survived this okay with the addition of new blood in shape of a couple of boys from Victoria named Harry Irwin and Tommy Ferris. Irwin plays an excellent game in the William's position and Ferris plays defence along with team mates "Killer" Grayson, 200 lb. "Gibby" Gibson, and another newcomer from Course 101 "Pop" Needham. On the forward line are: centremen: 120 lb. 5'4" "Greeny" Green, who loves to tackle the 6'4" 210 lb. S.P. from Claresholm; Ted O'Neil, who plays a very smooth game. The Rover position is capably handled by Harry Irwin; F/L Hal Johnson, who applies his very skilled hockey knowledge to lacrosse and does very well; and Ernie Gray, who the last few games seems to have taken a bit of a trouncing very nicely and dished it out just as well. The wingmen feature "Danny" Danalanko; Ken Ducklow, our able and hot-headed coach; Hugh Fullerton, who leads the scoring now Williams has left. Chuck Bathie, our ex-defenceman, is proving his worth on the forward line. Tommy Bell and Lou Lewis, who hail from New Westminster—"the home of Lacrosse"—play left and right wing and are laying it on every game.

"Tiny" Heatherington who has seen superb in the Wolves net is still "right on the ball" and the other local S.A.F.L. teams blame their lost games on him. They say they can't see the net to shoot at but that's okay as long as the Wolves keep up their present status. In a recent game he got several rather severe socks

(Continued on page 6)

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Like A Fetter From Home

THE SPORTSTREAM

(Continued from page 5)

in the neck and as a result was taken in to the hospital. As this is written they report he is doing very well.

F/S Ron Fields keeps the boys in shape and is spare goalie. With the practice he'll be getting now he'll be no shirker between the pipes either.

So far in the S.A.F.L. Macleod has only lost two league games and they, we regret to say, are to Pearce. Just the same the boys will lay anyone 2-1 they can beat them the next game.

The Wolves had a game in the Macleod Arena a few weeks ago with Calgary which turned out to be a real thriller. Macleod took it 8-5 but the score was evened when the hometown boys took a flying trip to Calgary to lose 12-9. Calgary has a very fine team and it's too bad they are so far away that they can't get into the S.A.F.L. The Calgary vs. Macleod third game resulted in another Macleod loss—both of the games and their goalie.

INTERSTATION TRACK AND FIELD MEETS

The inter-station track and field meets held in No. 4 T.C. got off to a good start with beautiful weather prevailing and 'tis hoped that it will continue until after Labor day, when Macleod should make a good account of themselves at the final meet, to be held here.

The first meet held on Saturday, July 5th proved quite a success with Vulcan winning by the narrow margin of 29 points. The second meet showed either that they were slipping or we improved for they beat us only 1 point. At the third meet up came a "dark horse" in the form of the Claresholm gang to take the meet with Vulcan second and Macleod third. After watching the performance our athletes are putting on there seems to be an excellent chance of Macleod topping the scoring on Labor day.

Much of our own success in the sports has been due to the efforts of LAC Parisien, who is the outstanding athlete of this station. The few girls we have participating are very well matched for honors but we feel very let down that there have not been enough entries to save our individual stars. They have done a very good job considering the number of events in which they have had to compete. Our

outstanding girls in the present team are Sgt. Biesenthal, Cpl. Calder, Cpl. McCabe, LAW Scott, LAW Roddan, LAW MacGregor, LAW Pennington, LAW Lamb, and LAW Grosset. For our next meet we have a few additions who should make a good showing for themselves—LAW's Johnson, and Pettypiece, both of the Wire-less Section.

F/L Johnson, F/O Hansford, and F/O Clifford have been working most of their off-duty hours to make this team what it is today. Many thanks to all three.

WITH THE W.D.'S

Swimming has been the big thing this month with the fellows and gals, especially the girls. Saturday and Sunday one would be amazed at the number of those bathing beauties down behind the Mounted Police Barracks who belonged to No. 7. While many of the girls are sporting beautiful tans, more have that rosy glow of a little too-much sun.

Sports activities have hit a new high among the gals; our track and field team up to the present have really covered themselves with glory. Many tennis enthusiasts have made good use of our courts, weather permitting, and on the whole the station would be surprised at the agility of some of these new players.

The Golf course lately has been well patronized by our members and some of them can give the men a good game. Sport will soon be closing for this station and as a grand finale we are having the Closing Inter-Station Sport's meet. The softball team who up to date done remarkably well even with the posting of a few of our star players, will be staging an exhibition game on that day. More entries are needed for our track team—how about it, gals—let's wind up this closing event by taking all the points at the field meet.

FASTBALL HIGHLIGHTS

The No. 7 Fastball team has been coasting along at a great speed. At present they are well up in the big league circuit and are giving a steadily improving account of themselves. To introduce the starry lineup:

LAC "Rick" Ricard—the starry hurler from Regina, Canada's fast ball playground,—LAC "Hank" Walker at first base comes from Vancouver and plays a heads-up brand of ball—LAC "Pete" Hussar fills the hot corn-

Flotsam and Jetsam

The posting that everyone waits for has finally hit the Orderly Room, Cpl. Ruby Francis has left us to make Washington, D.C. a better place. If there's anyone who can we thing a swell gal like Ruby is it.

Stella is back from her honeymoon. She looks much the same—except, first thing in the morning. Then there's a slightly flurried appearance—that milk bottle must have got out of control again, or something, eh, Stella?

We've seen people in a day-dream but Rocky takes all prizes. Just wander into the Orderly Room and you'll see what we mean. It might be Granum—or is it the rainy weather. How about coming out of the trance long enough to let us in on it, Rocky?

The "big prize" is back from the Hospital again so Records is running smoothly again. She's a good kid—if you don't believe it just ask her.

That furlough to Los Angeles must have done Sandy a world of good. No sooner did she leave the gate than we heard nothing more from her for two weeks. It seems to us that not so long ago Slipstream had something to say about that submariner being in the Pacific. Well, well!

er, and does a capable job of both that and batting,—F/S Harvey, shortstop mastermind is the daddy of the team, in years at least—Sgt. "Rover" Knippelberg, fleet-footed both on and off the diamond, occupies the rover position—Cpl. "Bulva" Belovari holds down the left field and anything hit his way is never missed—LAC "Bill" Macleod plays centre field now after a short tour in the realm of baseball—LAC "Reg" Leather is a very smart performer on the mound and on second but will soon be leaving us—LAC "Don" Paulick is the club's ladies' man when he isn't on the diamond and when he is there's always a steady stream of chatter coming from the right field—Cpl. "How do you do" Cowan can be seen behind the bat—LAC's Casey and Lupul are the capable pinch-hitters and play alost any position on the field.

In a recent trip to Taber the boys took ond and trounced the 'Alberta Champs' to the tune of 8-5. The Taber team is certainly colorful and when they make their return visit we can promise a rip-roaring game.

Hostess House

Greetings once more from the Hostess House. This past month has been rather a busy one. There have been several emergency guests—to whom the House is always open.

The Open House to Course 99 proved to be a very happy evening. Cyril, Ceylon's representative in this Commonwealth Course, assisted by the brides of two R.A.F. boys and one R.A.-A.F. cut the special cake. Two of the R.C.A.F.'s W.D.'s assisted in the flag ceremony. The best wishes of the Hostess House go with you as we say, "Good-bye, good luck, and God bless you. We certainly will miss you." We many thanks the flowers, garn-would like to acknowledge with ishes, and donations by some of the Macleod Ladies Council to this Open House. The volunteer help from No. 7's Knitting Group also deserves commendation.

There's one Sgt. Maj. who we fear will take a very cautious sip of his coffee for a little while at least. The reason—a very generous supply of salt in place of sugar.

Sgt. Bend and his bride were with us one Monday during the past month. The party, attended by many of their friends proved to be a happy evening and by the time the sing-song was over all felt that it was a fitting celebration to he couple.

S.P. Pinches

Mr. Editor, you did forget to mention the wedding of Cpl. Kerr. (Ed. note: our humble apologies). However, we ask you to mention the wedding of Cpl. Doug Boyd who took the advice of Slipstream that "the girls in the West can at all times take the lead against the girls from the East." Following a fast trip to Winnipeg he came back to Calgary to say, "I Will." Best of luck, Doug.

Extra duty, shortage of personnel and annual leaves all combined to make the past month a truly hectic one. During the month Cpl. Cooper left on his annual leave. It's too bad that he had to be disappointed though for that very special member of the W.D.'s couldn't get her 48 to click.

F/S Fitter took a brief holiday in the States with his "Better half". Always good-natured he positively beamed with joy to get back to Macleod!

Accounts Section

"The Top o' the mornin' to you; sure and this is the accounts section, sir!" Did you ever pick up the phone and hear that come? No? Well, don't be surprised if you do. That's probably the way Gerry would have answered had she been here that bright morning she failed to show up at the office. Our curiosity got the better of us but inquiries brought no satisfactory results. Before noon, however, Dot casually mentioned that Gerry had gone to Calgary to get married and that she'd probably made the final vows by now. She said she wanted to make sure the last knot was tied before we were told. We'll never forgive Gerry for that but we do hope that you and Mr. Boyd live happily ever after.

The past few months have been ones for furloughs. Hazel started the ball rolling when she departed for home in Hagersville, Ont. for two weeks plus travelling time. June decided she needed a rest and went to spend a week in Banff. Then Joan left for Vancouver and vicinity and came back browner than ever. A week later "yours truly" left for the coast and Mary MacDonald to Red Deer (never heard of the place myself).

Sixty-four dollar question: What hasn't the coast got that the rest of the country has? Wilma didn't know the answer although she hails from Ft. William. She spent a week of her furlough in Vancouver to find out.

Our artist Cecile is spending her holidays at Banff and attending the School of Art there. Picture that—an accountant who can draw, too!

F/S Geddes is spending his leave at Waterton and thereabouts while Dot sought relaxation further west—the interior of B.C.

Myra left for the coast last weekend and the few remaining members of our staff who haven't taken their leave are making the necessary preparations for the great day.

Now, with this year's furlough a pleasant memory to most of us anyhow, we settle down to the serious business of studying. The Trades Test Board looms ahead. If you ever happen to come to our office wanting to know if your great-aunt is entitled to an allowance because you have spent two years overseas, etc., etc., don't be surprised if some Clerk Accountant

I'M IN THE AIR FORCE—AND HOW

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the day, as into a softly beckoning bed.

Yes, my uniform fits, in all the obvious places. I have a sort of greyish-blue outfit, a sort of cap, cut in half, and sown up the middle, and a number of oblong pieces of material that I don't know yet what to do with. Then, of course, I have my fatigue trousers. They are a dreary khaki colour, that would make Apollo look like a convicted forger going to weed the warden's garden.

Social life is reduced to a few simple formulae. You want to start a conversation—alright, you just walk up to somebody (anybody) and say, "It's a b.....!"

He says, "It's a b.....alright!"
Then you say, "You're b.....y right it's a b.....!"

Then he says, "Who's a b.....?"

And you say, "The b.....y C.O. or Ajutant or anybody at all."

This goes on for quite a while, and then two souls having happily met, and confided the delicate workings of their inner consciences, part, elated and satisfied.

The food is wholesome but scarce. After waiting in a meal line for one hour, and then receiving a small portion of cold mutton and one boiled potato, one is reminded of Winston Churchill's famous words: "Never before have so many waited so long for so little."

When it all becomes too pressing, there are several escapes. Leave, of course, comes first. Everybody thinks and talks of nothing else. Then there are several calming occupations; such as dice, table-tennis, pictures and concerts. For myself, I write. I am writing my Air Force reminiscences, which will ultimately be collected in twelve nicely bound volumes entitled "How Gone Was My Wind".

The information editor's life is no bed of roses. Today someone wanted to know the exact altitude of courage that is kept up by whistling.—Scanlan in Buffalo Evening News.

goes through every A.F.A.O. and P & A Regs. of the A.F.R.O.'S looking for an answer. Who knows—they might ask us the same question on the Trades Test!

M.T. Takeoffs

The Slipstream goes right on with the station in spite of all the types on leave—harvest, annual, and other! Even in spite of those fantastic (?) rumors of those postings—the show goes on.

We've even welcomed some newcomers in the section to prove it: F/S Buckland, who takes over the reins from F/S McRae, who's on an overseas (Lucky Guy); Pat Blair also arrived from the same spot to guide our crates around, you'll be seeing him; and two lovely ladies from the east who need no introduction by now; but just for form, Kay Erdalyi and Norma Miller. One was coaxed over to accounts so we have to be content with Kay. By the way, hope Miller recognizes us in the good li'l ole T.D. lineup!

We noticed Tinkess looking rather uncomfortable one day, while visiting us it wasn't that much autographed cast bothering him either! Someone said he had seen a ghost; but ghosts don't make inspections. Who was it?

Speaking of patients, someone remarked that "Sully" was having a long leave—it turns out to be one of those hospital leaves. Hope you'll forgive a few you noticed not visiting, Sully.

The big attractions lately have been the Sports Days of surrounding stations so—No. 7 is going to do it, and do it up neat—no fooling. Our sport team deserves a bit of applause for showing them how it's done. But, on the home ground; just watch them. Lay it on pals, we sideliners will be pulling for you all—or should it be pushing!

Legion Musings

Once again we meet in this column of "The Slipstream"; and once more may we extend a hearty invitation to all to visit the hut.

Our two Aussies are off on leave at the present time. Taking Jeff's place is Paul Russell; and a first-class job he's making of it. Welcome, too, to LAC McNie who came to the station to bring order to the library. In the two weeks he's been on the station we can have only praise for his organizing ability. By the time this appears in print all technical books will be in the library. The time of loan has been extended to two weeks and as you will notice from the sign the hours have been extended considerably.

DONALD MURRAY



Introducing Donald Murray, the busy Managing Editor of "The Slipstream." Don comes from Moose Jaw, wherever that is. Most people believe it to be somewhere north of the American border and south of the Arctic Circle. Wherever it is, Moose Jaw can be justly proud of him. Ever since October, 1943, Don has steadfastly worked for the station paper—yes, WORKED. When most of us felt like quitting, he plugged away until he got it back into print after a long seige with the mimeograph.

On many occasions he gets "rapped over the fingers" (figuratively) by the different sections. Especially is this true of the W.D.'s. However, whether the girls swat him or hold his hands we do not fear. Why? Because he comes right back to his desk and looks into the eyes of a maiden's picture (also from Moose Jaw) and says, "No, my little prairie flower, all others wilt when compared with you!"

Well, few Managing Editors work so hard for so many and get so little thanks; so, here's to our energetic and capable Managing Editor of "The Slipstream"! —Editor-In-Chief.

No. 7's reading library is indeed in capable hands.

A new office has appeared—that of "The Slipstream" Located at the north end of the it will serve as this organ's official H.Q. until the closing of the station. No longer is there any need to wonder where to send that copy—just drop in to the Legion Hut.