

PRICE  
5 CENTS

# THE PENHOLD

**CANADIAN LOG**

ALBERTA

YEAR AIRCRAFT PILOT 2nd PILOT DUTY

PILOT WITH WINGS PILOT WITH WINGS TOTAL FREIGHT FORWARDED

36 S.F.T.S

GRAND TOTAL OF WINGS

B.W. ROUGHTON

VOLUME II  
JULY



NUMBER 2  
1942

# CAPITOL THEATRE, RED DEER

## Screen Attractions For July 1942

Mon., Tues., Wednes., July 13-14-15  
**"MY FAVORITE BLONDE"**  
 Bob Hope Madeleine Carroll  
 Matinee Monday at 2:30 p.m.

Thursday, July 16—One Day Only  
**"KID GLOVE KILLER"**  
 A thriller that is good,  
 Van Heflin Marsha Hunt

Friday and Saturday, July 17-18  
**"SHIP AHOY"**  
 Eleanor Powell Red Skelton  
 A fast-moving musical with fine  
 dancing and comedy.

Monday and Tuesday, July 20-21  
**"THE SPOILERS"**  
 Randolph Scott Marlene Dietrich  
 John Wayne  
 A classic of the Klondyke days that  
 is all action and interest.

Wednesday, Thursday, July 22-23  
**"FEMALE CORRESPONDENT"**  
 Virginia Bruce Herbert Marshall  
 A newspaper story that will  
 intrigue you.

Friday and Saturday, July 24-25  
**"SON OF FURY"**  
 Tyrone Power Gene Tierney

Monday and Tuesday, July 27-28  
**"THE BIG SHOT"**  
 A thrilling action drama  
 Humphrey Bogart Irene Manning

Wednesday, Thursday, July 29-30  
**"HELLZAOPPIN"**  
 Olsen & Johnson and Martha Raye  
 Matinee Wednesday at 2:30 p.m.

Friday and Saturday, July 31-Aug. 1  
**"TORTILLA FLAT"**  
 Spencer Tracy Hedy Lamarr

Open 9 a.m. to 12 p.m. (Week Days), 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Sundays.



VISIT THE NEW

## Red Deer Creamery

### DAIRY BAR

(Ross Street East)

New — Modern

Spotless

Hot Chocolate

Hot Coffee

Sundaes

Sodas

Malted Milk

Milk Shakes

Buttermilk.

Crystal Ice Cream

VOLUME II

JULY



NUMBER II

1942

Published by kind permission of Group Captain W. B. Farrington, D.S.O.  
Commanding Officer No. 36 S.F.T.S., Penhold



EDITOR  
L.A.C. MARTIN



BUSINESS MANAGER  
P/O W. F. MILLER



COMMITTEE: SGT. SALT SGT. SUTHERLAND SGT. CHILDS A.C. HART

## Editorial

**N**UMEROUS stories of sacrifices, heroism and human kindness have come to light since this terrible conflict started. I should like to tell you about a lady who has given practically all her worldly possessions in order that two little children may regain their health, receive education, and go forth to play their part in the post-war era.

A boy and a girl were brought to Vancouver from a heavily blitzed area in England. They were in a very poor physical condition, their nerves completely shattered. They were taken to a Reception Centre where arrangements are made for their adoption. Here this lady (I do not know her name) saw them. She was touched by the picture those two youngsters presented. She was told of the great responsibility entailed by their adoption, as they were very sick. She left. Half-an-hour later she phoned and said, "I'll take those children."

Doctors and Specialists were consulted regarding treatment for this boy and girl. The opinions were all the same—"complete rest, plenty of fresh air and, if possible, life on a farm." She was a town dweller, but she sold her home and with her savings purchased a farm, employed a farmer, and gave those youngsters the desired environment.

A wonderful woman, making a great sacrifice as her share in the war effort!

## Some Aspects of Canada

THE British Commonwealth Air Training Plan has made Canada the temporary home of hundreds of Britons. These are, as the Editor remarked in the April issue of this magazine, to a certain extent ambassadors from Britain. In a sense, though, these men, among whom are those of this Station, will be far more Canadian envoys to the homeland. Doubtless, the preconceived ideas about Canada, which many brought with them, soon vanished. Canada has not turned out to be the land of romance, of Indians, Mounted Police and buffalo which some imagined her. To many on this Station, Canada is a very monotonous stretch of prairie with something less than an ideal climate.

Canada is a land of infinite variety. There is no common factor, nothing to which you can point in any part of Canada and say, "This is distinctively Canadian." This is still a melting pot of national cultures. Where in this country a distinctive regionalism has developed, as in the Maritime Provinces, we are not sure but what it is a temporary thing. What is this Canada? That is the question to which this article wants to give a partial reply. Here is how one Canadian who, although bred a North American, but nevertheless, very conscious of his European background and strongly influenced by it, would answer the question:

Every country is influenced by its geography, by the physical structure of its land, by the composition of its people, by its economic position in the world, and by its associations with neighboring peoples. In many respects, Canada is more than most the result of the working of these influences. Canada is at a geographic disadvantage from the standpoint of forming a homogeneous nation. There is no geographic basis for the existence of a Canadian nation. The narrow inhabited part of this country is divided into five distinct sections: the Pacific slope, the Prairies, the two provinces of Central Canada, and the Maritime Provinces. Each of these sections is separated from the others by hundreds of miles of barren territory; each has different economic interests; each was settled by peoples with a different historical background.

In practical terms, what do these sectional differences mean? They explain much that is confusing not only to non-Canadians, but to native Canadians themselves. Let us look briefly at these five sections of Canada and at the regions between them. First in importance, because of its economic strength and population, is Central Canada—Ontario and Quebec. This is the industrial heart of the country. Two-thirds of the taxes of the Federal Government come from these two provinces, and two-thirds of the people are concentrated here. The proximity to American industrial resources such as iron ore, of which Canada has practically none, to a variety of raw materials and accessibility to the Atlantic trade routes give Central Canada an advantage no other part of the country enjoys. Being the oldest part of Canada, too, from which the early commercial enterprises expanded, it has become the financial and commercial metropolis. There has been a tendency from the earliest times toward a centralization of economic control in Toronto and Montreal. This may be a good thing or a bad thing. Certainly, Canadians are divided about the merits of centralizing the control of the economic life of the country in the East. It is an accomplished fact, hard to alter now. But Central Canada, though an economic unit, is widely divided on other grounds.

The Province of Quebec was the first settled part of Canada. Along the banks of the St. Lawrence River the early French made their settlements. By the time of the Conquest in 1763, their numbers had grown to about

65,000. Since that time they have received no more immigrants from their homeland. In fact, the masses of French-Canadians have felt that France deserted them, for there has been surprisingly little cultural intercourse between Old France and the Quebecois. The French-Canadian regards himself as the real Canadian. All others are English, "Anglais." He was guaranteed very special rights of language, religion and civil law by the British Government, and these were confirmed by the B.N.A. Act. The Province of Quebec constitutes a nation within a nation. Its people form a homogeneous group whose ideals, traditions and outlook on life are different, and in many ways opposed to those of the rest of North America. This is an important fact in the national existence of Canada, since one-third of the population is French-Canadian.

The other part of Central Canada, Ontario, has a totally different background. The original settlers to Ontario were Loyalists of the American Revolution. Many were people of substance in the Old Colonies, but whom the Revolution had bankrupted. They brought with them a tradition of loyalty to the Crown and Empire. Their numbers were reinforced during the next century by large immigrations of Scottish, Irish, English, German and American settlers. Ontario soon surpassed Quebec in population, wealth and commercial enterprise. To-day, Ontario is by far the richest and most influential of the Provinces. It leads Canada in manufacturing and commerce. In many ways it is the best situated province economically, especially in its nearness to the Great Lakes and the great industrial regions of the States.

The Maritime Provinces—Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island—are separated from the rest of Canada by 400 miles of barren, uninhabitable land. They face the Atlantic, have a small scattered population and comparatively few industries. Their natural and closest trading partners are the New England States, which they greatly resemble. Certainly, the Maritime Provinces do not feel that they have been unduly benefitted by an economic union with Central Canada, which has cut them off from many markets which they feel they would otherwise have had.

The Prairie Provinces—Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta—are a distinct economic region. They are cut off from Ontario by 800 miles of glaciated waste land, and from the populous parts of British Columbia by hundreds of miles of sparsely-settled mountains. Primarily food producing regions with a variously estimated natural wealth in the form of petroleum and other mineral wealth, these provinces have suffered from the drop in the price of natural products during the last decade or so. Because they must accept a price for their products which is set by world supply and demand, they favour policies of easier access to world markets for industrial goods—a policy diametrically opposed to that of industrial Central Canada.

The fifth separate centre of population is the Pacific slope. Here in British Columbia is a province interested in the trade of the Orient, anxious to have the wealth of the prairies exported through its ports to Asia and to Europe via the Panama Canal. This is a land of rich agricultural valleys, of industrial metals, lumber and fish. World markets are vital to it, for many of its products can only be disposed of in a world where markets are not restricted.

These five divisions make up Canada. There is one other factor which is not conducive to Canadian unity. That is the influence of the United States. Nowhere else in the world will such a relationship be found as exists between Canadians and Americans. One does not think of the other as foreign. Each realizes and accepts the fact that life on the North American continent is drawing them both into ever closer relationships. There is a feeling, perhaps largely inchoate, among both peoples that Canada may play to the United States the part of a Scotland to an England. The play of geographical forces is not conducive to the unity of Canada. Each natural region of Canada is more like the adjacent region south of the border than it is to the neigh-

Royal  
Air Force

---

---

**SHOES**

---

---

**J. V. BERSCHT & SONS**

Between Canadian Legion Hall and Royal Theatre

Phone 28

INNISFAIL

Phone 28

bouring Canadian region. It has taken thousands of miles of expensive railroad, such as the Hudson Bay route, and a conscious political effort to make trade and commerce flow east and west. Left to follow the natural flow of trade, Canadian commercial activity might, and probably would, increase its north-south tendencies at the expense of its present east-west flow.

Population movements are the same. Canada has been unable to retain all her native-born population. A very large number of Canadians have left Canada for the greater opportunities in the south. Of course, there has been movement the other way, too. This is an interesting consideration, for some people still regard Canada as underpopulated. Whether she is or not is a disputed point, but it is well to remember that mere area and number of natural resources do not necessarily bear any relationship to population capacity. It is agricultural land, location and kind of raw materials, and manufacturing capacity that determines population. Forecasts of a population of 50,000,000 are to-day regarded as fantastic.

Canada, however, plays a part in world affairs out of all proportion to her population. This is due to two factors. One is her peculiar relationship with Great Britain, on the one hand and, with the United States on the other. She is often able to co-ordinate the interests and viewpoints of one with the other. A case in question was the abrogation of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance in 1921, done on the representations of the then Canadian Prime Minister, who pointed out the feelings of the American people towards that Alliance.

When the memoirs of this war are written, we may find that Canada has played a key part in drawing together the British-American nations. Canada forms a bridge between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon world, for she belongs to both in tradition, in ideals and from self-interest. This is not an honour without great disadvantages. It causes some of that uncertainty which non-Canadians sometimes imagine they see in Canadian policy. We are not sure where we belong. We are North American, but still we have not lost touch with the traditions of Europe.

These are some considerations, the understanding of which may help to make the Britons in Canada not only better ambassadors from Britain, but also better Canadian ambassadors to Britain.—A.C.K.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*  
*The Better*  
**USED CARS**

Come From

**D & D SERVICE**

Phone 565

Gaetz Avenue North

RED DEER

---

**DODGE AND DESOTO DISTRIBUTORS**

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

DIAMONDSWATCHESJEWELLERY

# A. B. Mitchell

## Jeweller and Watchmaker

Gaetz Avenue South (Opposite T. Eaton Co.)

---

Phones 322 and 514

RED DEER, Alta.

## RED DEER-PENHOLD AIRPORT SERVICE

Leaves RED DEER—

Daily	Daily
1:30 p.m.	6:50 p.m.
4:00 p.m.	7:15 p.m.
5:00 p.m.	9:30 p.m.
5:20 p.m.	10:30 p.m.
5:40 p.m.	11:30 p.m.
6:00 p.m.	12:30 Midnight
6:20 p.m.	1:30 a.m.

Leaves AIRPORT for Red Deer—

Daily	Daily
2:00 p.m.	7:20 p.m.
5:10 p.m.	7:45 p.m.
5:30 p.m.	9:45 p.m.
5:50 p.m.	10:45 p.m.
6:10 p.m.	11:45 Midnight
6:30 p.m.	12:45 a.m.
6:50 p.m.	1:45 a.m.

ONE WAY 25 CENTS

RETURN 35 CENTS

### INNISFAIL-PENHOLD BUS

Wednesday and Saturday Nights Only

Leaves Penhold Airport 6:00 p.m. Returning leaves Innisfail 1:30 a.m.

ONE WAY 35 CENTS

RETURN 50 CENTS

## Sorensen Bus Lines Limited

TAXI SERVICE

PHONE 364

RED DEER

## Washington, D. C.

HOW frequently one reads, in these days, an article line-dated: "Washington, D.C.," without ever attempting to visualise what this city whose name can send a tremour round the globe, is really like. To most people it is a name, no more; a source of political communiques. But to those who know it, it conjurs a memory of something new and beautiful and fresh, that will linger when other memories, perhaps more personal, have long faded into oblivion.

I left New York early in the morning, my plans made, to "do" the city in the best tourist manner, but never did I expect the sight that met my eyes during the first hour of my visit. I took a bus outside the Union Station, which guaranteed to "show me Washington." It did admittedly whisk me around the leading sights, but I left it more hurriedly even than I had entered it. How can one capture the meaning, the story of a city overflowing with history as is this one, from the back seat of an 85¢ bus tour? To know it, wander around it alone, and linger a while here and there. Let the spirit of the soil you tread tell you it's tale.

High above the city and visible from any part of the surrounding country is the Capitol, the home of American government. It's corner stone was laid by George Washington in 1793. Congress took it's seat here in 1800 and since that day it has grown with the growth of American political life. Inside I found the House of Representatives empty. In the utter silence and dim light one could almost see the phantoms of passed generations as they planned and argued the destinies of their country. Perhaps more than anything else one could feel their presence as they receded into the shadows at noon to let the men of to-day take their places in the serried rows of benches. Once again America was at war; once again there was planning to be done.

I left them to it and wandered on to one of the balconies, from which I glimpsed a view that has graven itself deep in my memory. From my feet stretched the gardens of the Capitol, fresh and verdant in the spring sunshine, to the Mall, an avenue of spacious lawns, bordered by trees, in the middle of which stands the Washington Monument, a tall white marble obelisk, clear and majestic against the sky. Beyond it for another half mile lay the reflecting pools in whose crystal clear surface is reflected not only the Monument, but also the Lincoln Memorial, a Grecian temple, again of white marble, rising in grandeur from marble steps and terraced lawns at their further end. Beautiful as this is, the artist could not leave the work unfinished, and he has laid it all against a background of the Potomac River and the richly green hills of Virginia rolling as far as the distant horizon. To watch the sunlight sparkle and dance on the surface of the pools, to listen to the rustle of the leaves as the wind crept through the elms in the garden gave life and colour to this the finest view of all Washington.

In the silent depths of these richly wooded hills lies Mount Vernon, the home of Washington, and the tomb where he is buried, a simple ivy covered brick building, behind whose iron grating lie the bodies of America's first President and his wife. Not far away lies the district of Arlington, known for its cemeteries of war dead. In the great Amphitheatre is the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier of a more recent war. There, too, rests the body of Paderewski, the first man of modern Poland, until the day when he may be taken to rest in his native soil, restored to the freedom for which he so earnestly worked and prayed.

Washington is one of the few planned cities of the world; a city of white palaces, and as one views it to-day one cannot but feel that that great man

## Headquarters For R. A. F. Supplies

**WATCHES**

**DIAMONDS**

**JEWELLERY**

**H. H. HUMBER**  
*Jeweller and Watchmaker*

2 Doors East of Club Cafe  
Ross Street

PHONES 604 and 582

RED DEER

who gave it his name would be proud if he could see the fruits of those days when he stood under the now famous Elm tree, with Major L'Enfant and planned the Capitol and its City.

There are no smoky industries, no overhead wires; all that might mar its beauty is suppressed or placed underground. In the early spring, the banks of the Potomac are lined with the rich blossoms of the cherry trees for which the city is famous. The delicacy of their form and the freshness of their colour are a vital part of the perfection of the city. It is a strange thought that these very trees were presented to the U.S. Government by the Japanese Government. If you remind a local, he will only smile and shrug his shoulders. They are a part of him now, and woe to him who touches them.

Behind closed doors, Washington hums with the spirit of war, but outside there is peace, broken only by an occasional parade. Even then as the sound of the bands fades into the distance, the great city resumes her vigil of the destinies of America—perhaps of the world itself.

"WALENO"

. . . . .

He: "If you'll give me your telephone number, I'll call you up some time."

She: "It's in the telephone directory."

He: "Fine! And your name?"

She: "That's in the book, too."

He: "Gee, thanks."

An Irishman was being tried for intoxication.

"Pat, where did you buy the liquor?" asked the Judge.

"Your Honour, I did not buy it. A Scotchman gave it to me."

"Thirty days for perjury."

ATTENTION! . . .

FORWARD MARCH! . . .

Into VICTORY With Your Uniforms  
Immaculately Cleaned By Our

**CONTINUOUS-FLOW SOLVENT SYSTEM**

**Sterling Cleaners & Tailors**

First Street South

RED DEER

WE DO REPAIRING, REMODELLING AND  
PRESS WHILE YOU WAIT

**SMART  
DRUG SERVICE**

VISIT THE FRIENDLY DRUG STORE  
Across the Street From Your Bus Depot

**WHERE**

Courteous Service and a Friendly Atmosphere  
Prevails At All Times

**HORSLEY'S  
DRUG STORE**

Phone 549

RED DEER

**AIRMEN**

*VISIT THE*

**Red Deer 5c to \$1 Store**

Gaetz Avenue South

(Opposite Eaton's)

Shaving Creams

Tooth Pastes

Toilet Articles

Novelties for Overseas Mailing

LARGE SELECTION

LOWEST PRICES

## Maintenance Wing Notes

**H**AVE you ever heard tell of the crash gang who were never satisfied with their performances in rescuing crashed aircraft? This crash gang were proud of their previous achievements, but were always endeavouring to improve on past experience. The event took place many moons ago. A crash landing had been effected and the necessary arrangements were made to bring the offending article back home. All the necessary gear and tackle were slung aboard in record time and accompanied by a swarm of eager A.C.'s with determined faces which gave the impression they were actually looking forward to the task in hand.

Every member of the party had a very rough idea where the scene of the crime was, but no one had any definite ideas on how to get there in a hurry. After much backing up, and the taking of different roads had been executed, the party reached the stricken plane. Valuable minutes had been lost on the journey out, and now every man worked to fever pitch to make up for them. A watery moon silhouetted the countryside as the gang, its manual labours completed, climbed wearily back aboard the truck and relaxed for the return journey.

The success or failure of the mission now rested entirely upon the memory of the driver. Not wishing to blemish the good prestige held by Drivers/M.T. in any way whatsoever, but to serve literature in her own right, our story continues.

The wee sma' hours of the morning ticked merrily away, whilst our very efficient crash gang endeavoured to find their way. Yes, they were definitely and hopelessly lost! Like an oasis in the desert, a log cabin in the blizzard; a signpost loomed up out of the darkness. An AC was duly detailed to shin up the post and relate the information contained thereon. Returning to earth and straightening his dress, he turned to the Officer and remarked:

"Sir, the signpost says, 'Private Property—Trespassers will be prosecuted.'"

What time the party returned to the Camp will perhaps never be known, but they still held a pretty good record.

### RADIOS, FLASHLIGHTS, RAZORS APPLIANCES

—We Understand Them!

—We Sell Them!

—We Guarantee Them!

## Meeres & Hicks Electric

S.H.Q. Notes

# WISE AND OTHERWISE

By "JOE"

**Blankets.** It is the writer's practice to dwell upon the eccentricities of some sections of the unit. Never unkindly, of course, but just to record the mental impression created in the mind of the rank and file. As a general rule, sections manage to provide the fun alone, but recently the Equipment Section co-operated with Dame Nature, and together they successfully toyed with the nocturnal comfort of most of us. One day the clarion call went out that all and sundry must return one blanket to Stores, and no half larks. On the appointed morning, Dame Nature lowered the mercury, and fixed buckets of rain. Some of the more valiant returned their blankets, and they were joyfully accepted. Others were advised that it was too wet, and that they should come another day. So that night, some airmen were cold, others moderately hot. Next day another clarion call went up and those called valiant were employed to re-collect their coverings. Then everyone was happy, so Dame Nature sent up the mercury once more, and Equipment, not to be outdone, again demanded one blanket per person. Result, chilly nights. Still, you can't blame Equipment altogether, for they cannot control chinooks, for that's the job of the Met. Section, even though one has seen little evidence of its successful operation.

**Jokes.** We have on the strength of this unit a gentleman christened Tom Smith. He must be of some importance in the Old Country, for at the approach of the festive season, large posters bear the inscription "TOM SMITH'S CRACKERS." This may or may not be the case. But isn't it rather unkind to indulge in publicity of this sort?

An airman recently received a letter from his wife which caused him some consternation. The letter ran, "Dear Les! Our Willie has grown another foot . . . ."

**Guess Who?** Each month a description of some S.H.Q. personality will appear in these notes. See if you can guess the person portrayed. He is not six feet tall, but only slightly less. His hair is dark and his eyes look straight and questioningly at you. In manner, he is engaging, and favours a policy of appeasement in dealing with his fellows. Walks with a slight lean to the fore, is keen on athletics, but sometimes misses 7:00 a.m. P.T. Frequently says "Absolutely," and will deal with any airman's personal difficulty, seriously and conscientiously. Does plenty of arguing, but always constructively. Has not been with us long, but the clerical personnel seem satisfied.

**Rumour.** It is to be supposed that all communities thrive upon rumour, but surely none so effectively as Penhold Camp. Just how these rumours are born can never be traced, but it seems that all ranks have a hand in their origin. Still there is no harm in most of them except that human emotions are temporarily trifled with. Recently, for example, word spread around Maintenance that all leave would be cancelled after a certain date in July, with the result that the Maintenance Orderly Room was inundated with applications for leave to commence prior to the date mentioned. Poor Sgt. Wilson (every airman's friend) seems to have had a rough time denying the cruel rumour. But the favourite joke seems to be the date of return to the Old Country. It is not every airman that wishes to return, but those who do are keen to get back to their friends, sweethearts and wives, and are consequently always ready to give credence to any yarn. Sometimes it is

definitely know that we shall be away in October, or some other date, and the news spreads like wildfire. Then, of course, there is the one about the arrival of Canadian W.A.A.F.'s at this Station which causes considerable concern and some elation. The writer's advice is just don't believe anything until it appears in official orders.

**Football.** This greatest of United Kingdom sports still flourishes with, or in spite of a rising temperature. The Station team is still going strong, although it seems that the home ground has been moved to Calgary. It is not so easy for the inter-section league to continue, for with a greater number taking annual leave, and competition from other more seasonable sports, the personnel available is diminishing. It looks as though one of the Flights may win our League, but I happen to know that the Orderly Room feel pretty keenly on the subject, even though the Workshops . . . well, that is past history, anyway. However, whatever the desire of the players as to the future of the League, one can rest assured that Sid Jones will see to it that the good work goes on.

\* \* \* \* \*

Absent-minded girl violinist:—  
Kissed her violin good-night and  
took her bow to bed.”

\* \* \* \* \*

Nervous Suitor: “Sir, er—that is,  
I would like to—er—that is, I mean  
I have been going with your daughter  
for five years—”

Father: “Well, waddya want—a  
pension?”

**EPITAPH ON A TALKER**

He had lost his voice,  
He knew he was dying,  
But he never said Die,  
Though he kept on trying.

Doctor: “I can't quite diagnose  
your case. I think it must be  
drink.”

Patient: “All right, doc, I'll come  
back when you're sober.”

**MEET and EAT**

at the

**Buffalo Hotel**

**COFFEE SHOP**

“AGLOW WITH FRIENDLINESS”

---

:- FULY LICENSED :-

---

E. G. GOODRIDGE, Mgr.

PHONE 241

AS YOU WANT IT  
—WHEN YOU WANT IT

# Your Laundry

## RED DEER STEAM LAUNDRY

A. SHADDICK

(Leave Orders at the Wet Canteen)

Phone 779

RED DEER

The logo for Jenkins' Groceteria Ltd. features the word "JENKINS'" in a large, bold, serif font with a white outline, set against a black rectangular background. Below it, the words "GROCETERIA LTD." are written in a smaller, white, sans-serif font.

## Overseas Parcels

Let us pack and ship your overseas parcels to either civilian addresses or to boys in uniform. Every parcel is carefully packed in our own Overseas Department in Calgary in well wrapped corrugated cartons.

### No Extra Packing Charges

Delivery guaranteed on all civilian parcels. Write or ask at either our RED DEER or INNISFAIL STORES for complete particulars.

## "A Pair of Boots"

By GERALD DEAN

Of course, you don't have to believe this. But then you don't know Jonesy. I hadn't seen him since the days of the Battle of Britain, when he used to come into the Mess and tell us the most amazing yarns, none of which we believed, but most of which we afterwards found contained more than a grain of truth.

Anyway, a week or two ago, having a quiet one in the Buffalo, who should I see but Jonesy, and just as in the old days, after the usual preliminaries, off he started on one of his yarns. However, let him tell it himself:—

"Do you know, Gerald, my boy," he said, "I heard the most amazin' yarn up at Garyton the other day." (Garyton, as you know, is the capitol of Albertoba). "I was sitting in the offices of the 'Daily Truthsayer,' chatting to the Editor, Bert Manton, a friend of mine, when in blew their star reporter—Al Jackson, slightly built, dark, in his early thirties, and with 'Reporter' written all over him. 'Hullo, Al,' said Bert, with a wink at me; 'How's the boots?' 'Boots?' exploded Al. 'Don't mention the darn things to me.' Boots evidently were his sore spot. Bert isn't easily put off, however, and after a little persuasion, Al began to unbosom himself.

"Just before the war, I joined the services in the capacity of Press Correspondent, and was instructed to report to the Adjutant at Little Bear Camp. Well, at the appointed time, I duly presented myself, but to my amazement, found that nobody expected me. To be quite frank, they didn't know what to do with me, but after long conferences with C.O.'s, O.C.'s, and all the rest of the heirarchy, together with frantic telephone calls to Headquarters, it was decided to let me remain.

"Neither my troubles, nor their's, were over yet, however—Nobody knew my status—Was I an officer or a Rookie? Not a soul could tell. To cut a long story short, we compromised on an officer's uniform, without any marks of rank, and down to the Equipment Stores I went to get fitted out.

Now, I should explain, one thing from which I suffer is tender feet, and they gave me the most beautiful pair of boots you ever saw. After a few weeks, when my tour of duty was over, they had become part of me, and I was loath to give them up. I well remember my last day there, and going to the Stores to hand in my kit. Everything went beautifully until it came to the boots, which I was determined to keep. So I said to the Equipment Assistant, "I'm not handing in my boots; I want to keep them." "Eh?" he replied with astonishment. "You want to keep your boots?" "Yes," I said, "but I'm quite willing to pay for them." That foxed him. "Wait a minute," he managed, "I'll tell our Corporal." A few minutes later, that worthy appeared. "What's that you want?" he asked, eyeing me doubtfully, and again I patiently explained, "I want to keep my boots, and I'll pay you for them now."

"You want to keep your boots?"

"Yes."

"Hum, you want to keep your boots—eh; wait a minute, lad, I'll have to tell our Sergeant."

In due time the Sergeant appeared behind the counter.

"The Corporal tells me you want to keep your boots," said he, watching me carefully, as though he expected horns to appear. "Yes," I replied shortly.

"Gee, fancy you wanting to keep your boots—now that's not properly a matter for me to settle—you'll have to see the Stores Officer," and off he bolted. After kicking my heels for another ten minutes, he reappeared, and ushered me into the "Sanctum Sanctorum." The "Presence" smiled at me from behind a desk littered with vouchers and flimsies, from the midst of which the morning's "Funny" coyly peeped. "The Sergeant tells me you want to keep your boots. Is that right?" "Quite correct," I replied wearily, "and, strange as it may appear, I'm really perfectly willing to pay for them." "Oh, I don't know about that," he said, "it's most irregular to keep your boots. Besides, I've no machinery for taking money here—C.A.P. something or other doesn't provide for that. I'll tell you what, old chap, you take the boots. Just sign here, and I'll get them to write to you, and fix things up through the official channels." And with mutual expressions of admiration and goodwill, we parted, and I returned to civil life and the paper.

One month, two months, three months went by, and I had almost forgotten the incident, until one morning the Managing Director of my paper sent for me. This was sufficiently unusual for me to review mentally and rapidly my various misdeeds and expense accounts, but deciding that it wouldn't help anyway, I braced myself and went in. "Oh, Jackson," said the boss. "How long have you been out of the service?" "Three months, sir," I replied. "Hum. Did you ever keep any boots belonging to them? They've written to me asking me to see that either they get the boots back, or that they get the value of them from you." I nearly choked with rage; as I explained that I had taken every method known and unknown to pay for them at the time. However, I sent off a cheque by the next mail, fondly imagining that that would close the matter.

Two months later the war broke out and I joined up. As usual, I, with others, was paraded at the Clothing Store to be kitted up. All went well until they started to issue me with boots, which I declined with thanks. "I've got a pair of boots," I said. "I don't need another pair." "You don't want your boots?" gasped the Equipment Wallah, "but you've got to have your boots." "Damn it, I don't want them." "Yes, but I've got to give them to you—there's no regulations to say that we needn't issue them. Listen, chum, you had better see our Corporal. He'll fix it." By this time I was resigned to the worst, and the whole process was repeated as before with the Corporal, the Sergeant, and the Stores Officer—with the natural result that I had to take the boots.

I never wore them, as two weeks later I was discharged on medical grounds. Back I went to the stores to hand in my kit, and on them seeing two pairs of boots, I was informed that they wanted two pairs back. Backwards and forwards we argued, with me trying to explain that, although they were Service issue, one of the pairs were mine—bought and paid for. Eventually a stalemate was reached—I wouldn't give my pair up—they wouldn't let me go. However, at last they gave in, with dire promises that I would be hearing from them later—they would be writing to me. They have—with every letter, voucher and form, in duplicate, triplicate and quadruplicate in every colour of the rainbow, that the inventive mind of mortal man can conceive! And still they come by every post. If it goes on much longer, I'll be a gibbering maniac. Do you wonder I hate the word "BOOTS?" and poor Jackson leant forward in his chair with his head in his hands.

I was just going to agree and sympathise with him, when the Teletype Machine in the corner started clicking. I walked over and read out the message as it came through: "The Commander in Chief, General MacNilton, returns to Canada—Is to visit Garyton next Tuesday." There was a flurry and a scurry, and I jumped around just in time to see Jackson making for the door. "Where are you off to?" I shouted. "To shoot myself," he bawled back. "When they bring MacNilton back just to settle my boots—Hell's Bells."

Jonesy swears it's true. What do you think, Chums?



**PUTTING THE SHOT—Sgt. Griffiths' Winning Effort**



A FINE EFFORT BY W/O SABIN



ANXIOUS MOMENT FOR No. 37's 'KEEPER



"PULL FOR VICTORY"

# Athletic Meeting

A most successful Athletic Meeting was held at the Exhibition Grounds, Red Deer, on Wednesday, July 8th. There was a good entry and the Inter-Squadron events were keenly contested. The Flying Wing (and this is no misnomer) were worthy winners, with the Pupils second. Races for the local children were included, and the boys and girls gave a good account of themselves.

A programme of music was rendered by the Band of the R.C.A.S.C. Training Centre, by kind permission of Lt.-Col. J. J. Burton-Willison, V.D.

The Committee wish to thank the following for donations of prizes: Red Deer Creamery, Sorensen Bus Lines, A. B. Mitchell, Lawrence Ltd., Red Deer Condensery, Red Deer Bottling Co., Capitol Theatre, T. Eaton Co., Club Cafe, Humber's Jewellery, E. G. Johns & Co., Gaetz-Cornett Co., L. W. Askin, and Munro & Baines.

## PRIZE WINNERS

- 100 Yards—1 P/O Wallington, 2 F/Sgt. Lowman, 3 AC Beadle.  
 Putting the Shot—1 F/Sgt. Griffiths, 2 P/O Horsley, 3 Sgt. Gwynne.  
 1 Mile—1 LAC Jones, 2 AC Carling, 3 F/O Attwater, 4 LAC Widdowson.  
 Throwing Cricket Ball—1 F/Sgt. Hammond, 2 F/O McCreanor, 3 S/Ldr. Kirsten.  
 220 Yards—1 LAC Page, 2 F/O Thomas, 3 LAC Leece.  
 Throwing Discus—1 F/O Morris, 2 Sgt. Owen, 3 P/O Sewel.  
 1 Mile Walk—1 F/O Griffin, 2 P/O Richardson, 3 Sgt. Livingside.  
 Cross Country—1 LAC Jones, 2 AC Waddelow, 3 AC Campbell.  
 4x220 I.S. Relay—1 P/O Wallington, 2 P/O Stewart, 3 F/O Thomas, 4 F/O Hill.  
 880 Yards—1 LAC Jones, 2 AC Carling, 3 LAC Waddelow.  
 High Jump—1 Sgt. Price, 2 LAC Farley, 3 F/O Adams.  
 440 Yards—1 F/O Thomas, 2 LAC Robertson, 3 Cpl. Mardles.  
 Long Jump—1 P/O Stewart, 2 Cpl. Rabbits, 3 LAC Jefferies.  
 Tug-of-War—1 Flying Wing, 2 Pupils.  
 100 Yards, Invitation—1 P/O Arnold, 37 S.F.T.S.; 2 P/O Wallington, 36 S.F.T.S.; 3 LAC Page, 36 S.F.T.S.  
 1 Mile Invitation—1 LAC Hannan, 37 S.F.T.S.; 2 Cpl. Johnson, 37 S.F.T.S.; 3 AC Campbell, 36 S.F.T.S.  
 Invitation Medley—1 F/Lt. Thompson, 37 S.F.T.S.; 2 F/O Arnold, 37 S.F.T.S.; 3 LAC Hannan, 37 S.F.T.S.; 4 Cpl. Johnson.  
 Obstacle Race—1 F/O Pickering, 2 LAC Widdowson, 3 F/O Adams.  
 Veteran Handicap—1 G/C Farrington, 2 W/O Bunn, 3 F/Lt. Hill.  
 INTER SQUADRON RESULT:—Flying Wing 40, Pupils 31, Maintenance 16, S.H.Q. 9 points.

\* \* \* \* \*

- Boys under 10—1 Fred Shaddick, 2 Roy Atkins, 3 Gary Trimble.  
 Girls under 10—1 Audrey Dahl, 2 Joyce Densmore, 3 Merlyn Gray.  
 Ladies' Race—1 Florence Fairbanks, 2 Barbara Bunn, 3 Peggy McLevin.  
 Band Race—1 Bnds. Jensen, 2 Bnds. Casey, 3 Bnds. Fedosenko.  
 Three-Legged Race (Mixed)—1 R. Code and W. Jones, AC Ward and Helen Klein, 3 Peggy McLevin and W. Roger.  
 Cadets—1 F/Sgt. Batter, 2 AC Lofstand, 3 Cpl. Sutherland.  
 Boys under 14—1 Joe Shaddick, 2 Donald Gray, 3 Vincent Gibson.  
 Girls under 14—1 Thelma Krause, 2 Jean McChesney, 3 Helen Bill.

# POLAROID

SUN GOGGLES

**\$1.95    \$2.50    \$3.00**

FOR CLIP-ON OVER OTHER GLASSES

**\$2.50    \$3.00**

---

**Gaetz-Cornett Drug & Book Co.**  
Limited

The Rexall Store

Phone 512

RED DEER

*A Warm Welcome*

AWAITS THE BOYS OF THE R.A.F.

at the

**Arlington Hotel**

RED DEER

---

HARRY P. ELLIS, Manager

## Sport in the Old Country

We are indebted to Mr. G. Terris, Sports Editor of the Edinburgh "Evening News," for this very interesting article. It is, as we say in the R.A.F., "Pukka Gen." and being "Sport" . . . well, who could ask for more! "Thank you, Mr. Terris."  
—Editor.

THIS is the Old Country calling No. 36 S.F.T.S., Penhold, with a short review of what has been happening in the world of sport at home. "Austerity" is the watchword over here these days, with austerity meals, austerity suits, austerity dresses, etc.—and when, as the stage gag has it, restaurant-resident mice are dining out and birthday cakes consist of wholemeal loaves and No.8 batteries! Things, of course, are not half as bad as that, but as the war has gone on, things have naturally not got any easier, and this applies to sport just as much as to any other phase of life in war-time Britain. That the two great games of Association Football and Rugby have kept the flag flying so well is a tribute to the enterprise and enthusiasm of all concerned, in the face of many obstacles presented by shortage of playing personnel, travelling restrictions, and latterly, severe rationing of equipment.

Even before Japan's conquests in Malaya and the East Indies aggravated matters by cutting off the major sources of our rubber supplies—and you know what rubber means in the manufacture of sports gear—Clubs had to find coupons for boots, jerseys, shorts, etc. Spare clothing coupons were appealed for by senior football clubs, thereby giving followers an opportunity of becoming real "supporters." The coupons received were forwarded to central pools controlled by the national bodies and distributed by them under strict supervision. One immediate effect of the rubber shortage is a famine in golf balls, and there is a hint that we might have a revival on a limited scale of the old "guttie." Golf is more or less a case of clubs "oldest members," and ploughing up of additional tracts of courses in the spring has restricted their unofficial "Digging for victory." Red Cross games still command the support of professionals who can squeeze in an exhibition, between duties on war time jobs in the Greater Game, while some competitive play is being provided by the Varsities. A St. Andrew's student won the Scottish Universities' Individual Championship in the first week of May at Carnoustie, while Glasgow retained the team event.

Tennis has also been hit by the scarcity of requisites, and the cricket season, just being entered upon at the time of writing, finds clubmen making do with old gear owing to the difficulty of getting new. Talking of cricket, it will be good news to lovers of the summer pastime that Len Hutton, England's great young batsman, has been discharged from hospital after months and months of treatment following an accident in an Army P.T. gymnasium. That great fighting Tyke, Herbert Sutcliffe, "Sir" to you, as he is a captain in the Army, is not expected to play this summer. He has undergone two operations—to the nose and a shoulder. Several stars of the game are again back in League Cricket, and I notice that Eddie Paynter, the England and Lancashire batsman, has got his eye in early with an average of 112.5 in his first three games for Keighley. Some of you at Penhold probably made your first acquaintance with Lord's, stately headquarters of the game, when you received your "invitation" from the R.A.F. to travel to London at the expense of the Government. The Empire Club are again to function there this season. It is one of the curiosities of war that country clubs which showed a loss in peace time are disclosing credit balances although out of business for the duration—this, thanks to sturdy support from members by way of subscriptions.

Now to Soccer and a "Hail Caledonia" occasion at Hampden on April 18 when, after one of the most thrilling and fascinating matches for years, Scotland beat the Auld Enemy 5-4. "Stands Scotland where she did?" Yes

WINDSOR HOTEL  
Red Deer

ROYAL HOTEL  
Ponoka



Where a Real Western Welcome  
Awaits You

GOOD FOOD

Carefully Prepared and  
Served

That's Our Job. A Snack or a Dinner.

---

*The CLUB CAFE*

*Charlie Chuck*

*Geo. Moon*

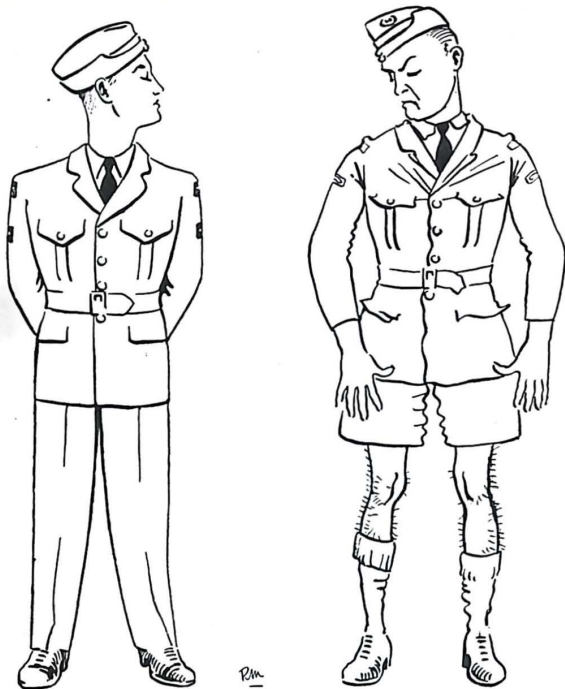
and no, for while the victory put an end to a spell of English domination, perfervid Scots were reduced to toasting the success of their favorites in Irish whisky—that is, when they could get it. The Hampden encounter, played before a 90,000 crowd, the biggest football assembly of the war, was notable for hat-tricks by both centre forwards—Dodds (Blackpool and the R.A.F.) for the winners, and Lawton (Everton) for England. The discovery of the match was Liddell, a young Fifer who is attached to Liverpool. He played with remarkable dash and confidence for a youth not yet in his twenties. As England had twice beaten the Scots at Wembley earlier in the season, and the English Leaguers had beaten a Scottish side at Blackpool in October, you can imagine the tonic effects of the Hampden triumph on dispirited and de-spirited Scots!

England also met Wales twice, beating the Taffies 2-1 in October at Birmingham and losing by the only goal of the game at Cardiff on May 9. These internationals proved great money-spinners in the cause of War Funds, and the Services have also done handsomely in this direction. In one way or another, the season has been outstanding for the number of representative games played. The Army Football Authorities in Scotland added to the gaiety of things by launching a Scottish Command Cup Tournament for which about two hundred teams entered from all over the country, including the Highlands and Islands. The final proper was won by the Gay Gordons who beat Scottish Command Signals at Tynecastle Park, Edingburgh, after two hours of hectic football and goal scoring. This result was a turn-up as Signals had been fancied from the outset with such players as Carabine (Third Lanark), Sutherland (Partick Thistle), and Tommy Walker (Hearts), to mention a few, in their ranks. The losers, however, had to do without the services of the Hearts' internationalist in the final, and his grand opening out play was badly missed in the battle with the Highlanders.

As for the senior club season in Scotland, it has again been one of Rangers' domination. The Light Blues won the Scottish Southern League Championship, the Hibernians being runners-up, and on Saturday, May 9, the Ibrox team beat Morton by the only goal of the game at Hampden, to retain the Scottish League Cup after a somewhat scrappy game. The semi-finalists were decided on a Regional League basis. Rangers went forward from a section including the Hearts, while Celtic proved too good in their quartette which included the Hibernians and Queen's Park. Celtic had a bad time of it at the expense of their "Old Firm" partners, who beat them in the semi-finals of the senior competition and the Glasgow Charity Cup, knocked them out of the Second XI tournament, accounted for the Park-heads in the Glasgow Cup, and also took four points off the Green and White brigade. South of the border, Sunderland, paired with Grimsby Town, and the Wolves, with West Bromwich Albion as their opponents, were, at the time of writing, battling for places in the semi-final of the English League Cup with Wolverhampton favorites. In the London Cup, Portsmouth awaited Arsenal or Brentford for the final at Wembley.

Rugby, during the past season, was given a splendid impetus through the enterprise of the Army authorities. Two Scotland-England games were played. Memories of by-gone days were stirred by a magnificent Scottish win over England at Inverleith on Saturday, March 21, when the Services XV, representing Caledonia, won by 21 points to 6, and the double was completed when the Scots won by 8 points to 5 at Wembley on April 11. Wales also accounted for England twice in this Services series.

In conclusion, it is with regret that I have to record a severe double blow experienced by Scottish Rugby through the deaths at the same week-end of Mr. Alfred A. Lawrie, president of the Scottish Rugby Union in the 1936-7 and 1937-8 seasons, and of Mr. "Pat" Munro, M.P., elected president of the S.R.U. for the 1939-40 season. Both played together for Oxford, and Munro went on to captain Scotland, being one of the heroes of the famous game against the Springboks at Hampden Park, Glasgow, in 1906.—G.T.



*Makes a Bit of Difference Doesn't It ?*

**We Develop and Print Your Films**

**OURSELVES**

We Know How. Send us your next Roll.

**FARTHING'S STUDIO**

Next to Capitol Theatre **RED DEER**

## How To Proceed With a New Course

I WRITE these notes for the guidance of less capable instructors than myself. With 125 hrs. and 10 mins. of instructing to my credit, I know what I am talking about.

Firstly, it is necessary to whittle your pupils down to an absolute maximum of four, thus retaining two in each half of the course. This may be done in several ways.

For the lazy instructor, there is the simple expedient of drawing lots, but I recommend the more lengthy method of taking the pupils into the air and discarding those who attempt to slay you the greatest number of times in one hour. This reduction in pupils should be carried out on the first day. You are only wasting time if you do not deal with the matter at once. This done, you start in earnest.

It is invaluable to carry in your head at all times the numbers of the most unserviceable aircraft on the Station. I have, for instance, one particular pet which can be depended upon for a mag drop of 800 on every switch, provided the

engines are treated carefully. The value of this, of course, is that you are able to return to the instructors' room for a chat and a game of "Happy Families." It requires great cunning to obtain these dependable aircraft. Keen types may be observed at 0500 hours each day wending their way to the Flight Sergeants' office where it is a matter of "First Come, First Served." (For those interested, I have published a pamphlet, "Desirable Aircraft—Their Numbers and Maladies," obtainable at D Flight, 5p.)

Should an enthusiastic pupil confront you with, "When can I fly, Sir?" endeavour to put him off. Talking vaguely of icing conditions, brake pressure, and U/S aircraft, will often produce the desired result. Towards the fourth week, however, you will be forced to fly.

One further thing. Study meteorology and place your bed so as to afford a clear view of the sky through the window. In this way you will not suffer the humiliation of rising at 0500 hours to find that at 0530 the Chief Instructor has cancelled flying for the morning due to inclement weather.

Next month I shall endeavour to give you some tips on cross countries.—SATRAP.

\* \* \* \* \*

## GOING TO VANCOUVER?

Are you spending that leave in Vancouver? If so, the following information will be useful. The United Services Bureau, corner of Granville Street and Georgia Street, will find accommodation and hospitality for you. Several of the boys have used this Bureau, and each and everyone have had a wonderful time. This organisation is for you—make use of it, and by doing so, the ladies concerned will realise that their efforts have been worth while.

Another organisation which is doing great work is the Georgia "Dugout." This is a hostess club. Here one can dance nightly, play billiards or snooker, read, write, or even go to sleep in the easy chairs. Light refreshments and snacks are served at a very low cost. Saturday evening is their big night. A floor-show is put on by professional and semi-professional artistes. You'll enjoy yourself here, I know . . . I was there!—Ed.

# SERVICES

We Can Render to the Officers and Men  
of the R.A.F.

## Dry Cleaning

in all its branches, in a plant with the latest clarification and distillation equipment, insuring a white and pure solvent at all times.

## Tailoring Attention

Our tailoring department is fully equipped with the latest machines and is under the supervision of Wm. Baines, who had an extensive experience in civil and military tailoring in England.

Leave Your Orders at Wet Canteen

## Men's Outfitting Departm'nt

We carry lines of haberdashery to suit your requirements, including the agency for the very well and favorably known DACK SHOES.

We certainly appreciated your business in the past, and will endeavor to merit a continuance of your patronage.

*Munro & Baines Ltd.*

Phone 480 First Street South

RED DEER

## P. S. I.

At a recent meeting of The Service Institute Committee (generally known as P.S.I.), it was decided that a copy of the balance sheet of the Service Institute should be exhibited monthly on the Notice Board in S.H.Q. and in the Y.M.C.A. This was done, but it has since occurred to the President of the Institute that a percentage of the airmen may find themselves unable to understand the balance sheet, and that in addition to the presentation of these figures, a general review of the Service Institute and its activities would be appreciated. The subject has, therefore, been divided into four sub-headings as follows:

- A. The birth of the Service Institute in Canada.
- B. The operations and resulting profit of the Y.M.C.A.
- C. The activities of the Service Institute.
- D. The policy of the Service Institute.

### The Birth of the Service Institute In Canada

Before the Service Institute as it is operated in Canada can be fully understood, it is necessary to understand a little of Service Institute at home, and the manner in which it is dovetailed into the system of drawing rations. At home, the basic principle of rations is that all personnel are entitled to free rations or a cash allowance instead. The entitlement is the same for all except that officers are not entitled to a supper element. The standard ration is fixed on a basis of dietetic requirements which are costed, and the daily entitlement then converted into terms of cash.

The foodstuffs themselves are divided into two sections: (a) Rations in kind which are drawn from the ration store (i.e., meat, bread, tea, sugar, etc., which have been delivered to the Ration Store by the R.A.S.C.), and (b) commodities (i.e., jam, butter, cheese, etc.) which are purchased from the NAAFI. Here is the first contact with the NAAFI. The NAAFI is an organisation controlled by the three fighting services and ruled by a board which consists of an officer from each service. This organisation acts as a middleman between the R.A.S.C. and the unit in the question of rations, and also operates the airmen's canteen on the unit. In the canteen, the NAAFI provide reading and writing rooms, a billiard and games room, and a bar, together with the Corporals' Room. It is the responsibility of the Air Ministry to provide the necessary buildings, whilst the NAAFI must provide the equipment and be responsible for the cleanliness of the kitchens, quarters and equipment.

The next point which arises is the question of profit. The profit which is made is earmarked for the comfort of airmen, and it is the responsibility of the Commanding Officer to superintend the Local NAAFI and to see that these profits are used to the best advantage. To this end, a board is elected on each unit, and this board is known as the Service Institute, whilst the officer in charge is known as the President. The duty of this board is to collect the NAAFI profit, together with any other income which may come their way, such as profit from the Station Cinema, billiards, sale of swill, profit from dances or entertainments, etc., and to spend this money on Sports Equipment, travelling expenses for Station teams, equipment for the Concert Party, etc.

This worked very well at home, but with the opening up of the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan, and the subsequent posting of R.A.F. personnel to Canada, a new problem presented itself. There was no NAAFI organisation in Canada, and somebody had to be approached with a view to

opening up Canteens on the units: somebody who would be willing to hand back the profit in order to finance the purchase of all the sporting equipment, etc., that would be needed. The United Kingdom Air Liaison Mission, who are the Air Ministry representatives in Canada, therefore approached the Young Men's Christian Associations of Canada, and as a result in February, 1941, an agreement was signed between the Royal Air Force and the Y.M.C.A., whereby the Y.M.C.A. agreed to operate dry canteens on Royal Air Force Stations and to hand back to the Commanding Officer of each School, for use in the Service Institute, all profit that was made after the necessary deductions had been made in respect of wages, breakages, laundering of linen, etc. In such a manner was the Service Institute born in this Station.

#### The Operations and Resulting Profit of the Y.M.C.A.

A few moments' thought on the various branches and activities of the Y.M.C.A. is sufficient to convince any airman of the splendid effort that is being made. The main profit of the Y.M.C.A. comes naturally from the Dry Canteen operations. The profits turned over during the past three months on this Station amount to \$5,774.08. The object is to serve airmen . . . service comes before profit . . . but even so, it cannot be denied that the profit is considerable and, as will be shown later, has enabled much to be put into effect. Next, let us examine their other activities, all of which show little or no financial gain to themselves.

**Lending Library**—Consisting of 1,000 volumes, and a rate of borrowing at about 75 books per day.

**Free Cinema**—Shows are given two or three times a week in the Recreation Hall, and once or twice each week in the hospital for the benefit of airmen.

**Postal Service**—Although the Y.M.C.A. is not an official Post Office, in practise it does sell stamps, furnish postal information, weigh parcels for overseas despatch, and take orders for food parcels. Coupled with this latter service is an insurance arrangement whereby if your food parcel is not delivered within three months, a fresh parcel is despatched.

**Reading Room. Writing Room.** and such activities as a weekly whist drive, etc. **Educational Classes**—Co-operation with the Education Officer has resulted in very successful classes. During the last week, a surprisingly large number of airmen have embarked on a course with the new German Language Class which has been formed. In addition to the above, there are the usual Maths Classes for aircrew candidates; indeed, tuition can be arranged in almost any subject that an airman finds himself interested in.

**Leave**—It can be arranged through the Y.M.C.A. for an airman to spend his leave at almost any of the holiday resorts. At the present time, the Y.M.C.A. are handling a special Jasper holiday for R.A.F. personnel.

**Personal Service**—Do you want a place to go to for your leave . . . Do you want to send a parcel to a prisoner-of-war . . . or a telegram . . . or a cable . . . or to cable flowers to England on a special occasion . . . do you want to purchase a money order . . . or Bank some money . . . do you wish to open a savings account? In these and in many other ways the Y.M.C.A. is at your service.

#### The Activities of the Service Institute

Having arrived at the point where the Service Institute has received its income from the Y.M.C.A., the Station Cinema, Wet Canteen and other small activities on the Station, let us examine the expenditure over a period of the last three months. A substantial sum is swallowed up in extra messing, which was recently increased to \$450 per month. This is spent on cereals for breakfast, sauces, extra fresh fruit and vegetables, liver, kidney (which has just been voted unpopular by your messing representatives, and will be stopped in future), jelly, custard powder, and, in short, any item which you see underlined with red ink on your weekly diet sheet. During the past five months, \$2,480.00 was spent on Messing.

A considerable sum has also been spent on sports equipment, football boots, stockings, shorts, jerseys, ice hockey equipment, a shooting range, boxing ring, a motor bus which is at present in the Station workshops being converted into a mobile canteen for use around the hangers, transport of Station teams, etc., etc.

A few items of capital expenditure in recent months has included:

	Approx.
Three billiard tables .....	\$1,200.00
Laying of tennis courts and equipment .....	250.00
New curtains for Wet and Dry Canteens .....	145.00
Sports Equipment .....	3,000.00
Barbers' Shop Equipment .....	40.00
Station Band .....	320.00
Gardening Tools .....	255.00
Subscription to Red Deer Tennis Club .....	40.00
Boxing Ring .....	160.00
Chairs and Radio for Wet Canteen .....	108.00
Radio for Innisfail .....	65.00
Rifles, Platforms, Lamps .....	66.00
Library Books .....	125.00
Piano and Microphone .....	175.00

#### The Policy of the Service Institute

The policy of the Service Institute can be stated very simply. It is to put into effect any suggestion for the comfort and entertainment of airmen, that is reasonable and possible. If you have any constructive suggestion for the improvement of amenities in the camp, bring it forward. Have you any suggestion for added comfort in the Canteen, Reading Room or Writing Room? Have you any suggestion for entertainment or sporting activities that would be popular? If you have, bring them forward.

## R.A.F. BOYS

### ● IF YOU ARE—

one of the boys who visits our store regularly or drops in periodically, we wish to thank you very much—we appreciate your patronage and enjoy your visits.

### ● IF YOU ARE NOT—

One of the boys who comes in the store, we wish to extend a hearty welcome to you to pay us a visit. We shall do our best to please you, and we feel sure that you will notice that we have included in our stock many items of particular interest to YOU.

#### —SODA FOUNTAIN SERVICE

—A COMPLETE DRUG AND TOILETRY STOCK

—COMPLETE FILM STOCKS AND SERVICING

## The Red Deer Pharmacy

RON HOLMES, Prop.

Phone 313

RED DEER, ALTA.

## For Your Entertainment

# R.A.F. Cinema, Penhold

SINCE the Gallup Poll has not thought it worth while to extend its activities to R.A.F. Stations, there appears to be no immediate solution to the problem of discovering what aspect of the silver screen would interest readers of this magazine the most.

Whilst listening to the awed hush in the Recreation Hall one evening when the projector mechanism decided to become temperamental, and there was a delay of some minutes before the film continued, it seemed possible that the audience might be curious to know exactly what, if anything, was being done to remedy the sudden blackout.

Of course, there are many different reasons for a breakdown, and each one requires a solution to its own problem, the only similarity being that speed is essential to prevent damage to the mechanism and a quick resumption of the film. Perhaps the commonest reason for a cessation during the performance is a break in the film itself, due as a rule to a join becoming dry and snapping whilst passing over the sprockets or through the "gate" in the projector.

As soon as the Operator notices that something is wrong, he closes the "gate" to prevent the heat of the light setting fire to the film, which may have become jammed; after which he switches off the light, cuts off the sound, and stops the projector motor. A trained projectionist carries out the many operations swiftly, almost by instinct, his next thought being to provide incidental music to let the audience know that there is still hope, this being done by starting one of the gramophones, operating a changeover switch on the amplifier and adjustment of two volume controls.

Attention is then turned to the scene of the crime, and the pieces of film are rapidly extracted from the mechanism. The broken ends are not joined together until later in the evening, but a length of the part still to be shown is once more threaded through the machine. It is literally "threaded," as the film has to be wound round five sprocket wheels, through the main "gate" and through the sound "gate" and then round the take-up spool. A test run is made to see that all is correct and the signal is given for a fresh start.

The motor is started, the light is switched on and the "gate" is opened. Simultaneously the gramophone is faded out and the sound switched to the film, and the correct volume adjusted as quickly as possible.

It is possible for one person to do all this, but normally two operators are present, the one at the machine dealing with the break while the second operator adjusts the sound effects and stands ready to help, if required.

Unlike commercial theatres, the films are not subjected to a very rigid examination before showing, the general condition only being noted, hence a break now and again is inevitable. It is, however, entirely due to the keenness and ability of the operators here that breakdowns have been of such short duration. When it is realised that each evening these operators are working for over five hours, after their normal day's work, it is felt that their valuable contribution to the Station's entertainment should be appreciated.

Anyone who thinks that operating is another word for watching the film from the Projection Room is invited to spend an evening there as a guest of the management!

Next Month:—How to become an Operator in 12 easy lessons!!!

## Forthcoming Attractions

July 21st—"BABES ON BROADWAY," starring Mickey Rooney and Judy Garland.

July 23rd—"WOMAN OF THE YEAR," starring Katherine Hepburn and Spencer Tracy.

July 28th—"VALLEY OF THE SUN," starring Lucille Ball and James Craig.

July 30th—"REMEMBER THE DAY," starring Claudette Colbert and John Payne.

---

### STATISTICS DEPARTMENT

Number of performances during six months, January to July, inclusive, 108.

Average length of film programme—10,000 feet.

Lowest attendance to any single picture—197. This was for "Barnacle Bill," starring Wallace Beery.

---

## Coming Shortly

"BALL OF FIRE," starring Gary Cooper and Barbara Stanwyck.

**Excellent Light Entertainment.** It is difficult to try to discover just why this film is such a successful comedy. Why is it so different from the majority of screen farces? Take the story. It's not an unusual theme, presenting as it does the collision between the intellectual and everyday life; the plot develops in a highly improbable, almost impossible manner that is obvious even while the picture is running. In fact, the film is a collection of gags and elongated sketches, and the open use of the slang common in the larger American cities is unusual in thoroughness, length and number of words used. Gary Cooper and seven other professors are found to be compiling an encyclopedia, under a foundation grant; they expect to occupy three years, completing their labours, when Cooper, in the process of collecting slang terms, discovers from a garbage man that his work is out-of-date. Immediately he leaves his daily routine and goes to the newsboys, the barroom drunks and then to the night-clubs, in one of which he finds Gene Krupa and his orchestra, not forgetting the drums, and Barbara Stanwyck's "boogie woogie." Enter slang, crime, love and excitement that does not cease until the picture is over. As a story, it is not strong, but that does not appear to be necessary in a comedy drama. Take the actors in this story. Barbara Stanwyck is not beautiful, but her shimmering presence disturbs the professors and Cooper, and her easy manner in the many amusing situations is sure to captivate the audience. Gary Cooper does not have a particularly stirring part to fill, but it is well-played, as are the roles of the other seven professors. But it is not the acting that makes this a great picture. What then? Think it over when you have seen it. Here's a suggestion that is worth consideration. It's a Sam Goldwyn Production with smooth, efficient continuity that maintains a feeling of expectation and surprise; it has fast dialogue, in which many of the gags are missed, they are so frequent; and it has a happy feeling of enjoyment that is accelerated by the drumming of Gene Krupa and the dancing of Barbara Stanwyck. In fact, it's grand entertainment that must not be missed.

# MERCHANDISE OF MERIT

LOUNGING ROBES  
DRESS OXFORDS  
DRESS SHIRTS  
UNDERWEAR  
PYJAMAS  
SOCKS

**LAWRENCE Ltd.**  
*Department Stores*  
RED DEER and LACOMBE

GLOVES  
SLIPPERS  
LUGGAGE  
NECKTIES  
SWEATERS  
MONEY BELTS

WE CARRY NATIONALLY KNOWN  
CANADIAN AND BRITISH BRANDS

## A Message from The Padre

I HAVE recently come over here from England to take over from Padre Hockin the work of chaplain, which he had done so faithfully and helpfully for the past six months. We wish Padre Hockin godspeed as he takes up his new work at Vancouver. He can be assured that the sincere good wishes and prayers of a great number of the personnel of this Unit go with him. I am grateful for the two days I was able to spend with him before he left, and for the welcome which many have given me.

Even at the risk of saying too much about myself, I think I might best utilize my first page of notes by writing something about a Padre's job. His primary work is spiritual—to minister to the spiritual needs of those he seeks to serve. I have been sent here as a representative of the Churches in the homeland from which we have all derived some, and many of us much, benefit. My chief task is to try to continue, so far as life on a Station like this will permit, the witness and service which the Church at home rendered. This work does not end with religious services. The Padre's best work is often done through personal contacts, and I want to urge you to give me a chance of being useful in this way. I have not lived the life of a recluse, shut off from the problems of real life. On the contrary, I have spent a number of years in business and have always tried to be in close touch with the difficulties of individual social life. How useful I can be depends upon how much you use me. Whether a Padre is successful or not is conditioned by two things—what he himself puts into it, and what opportunities to serve you give him. I have heard of a six-year-old boy who was present at the installation of a Minister. He asked his father, "When they install him, do they put him in a stall and feed him?" "No, my boy, they hitch him to a church and expect him to pull it." Let's do this job together.

Padres don't set themselves up to be infallible authorities on any subject, nor do they profess to be able to solve all human problems. They do, however, possess certain qualifications for their work and they have had a fairly wide experience in dealing with personal problems. They are not like that enviable Minister of a Church in the Southern States of America who was praised by one of his darkie followers in these terms: "He can see the unseeable; he knows the unknowable, and he can unscrew the inscrutable." Even if I can't entirely clear up your particular difficulty, you often get near to a solution by talking it over confidentially with someone else. If there should be a subject you would like me to deal with in my talks at the Parade services, just write it on a piece of paper and drop it in the box at the door. If you can write it on the back of a dollar note, all the better for charity—the Padre will only hold it pro tem. In any case, the amount of effort put into the preparation of the address will not be proportionate to the value of the paper on which the subject is written.

One of the things we all have our hearts set on is a better world when the war is over, and it seems to me we can all make a contribution towards this improved society now by discussing together the questions which relate to it. Incidentally, discussion of vital matters does more than anything else to

conquer boredom. I intend to start a Discussion Group in the Autumn, but if there is a strong enough demand for one now, I am ready to begin as soon as you are. Let me know if you would like something of this kind now.

I also have in mind the drawing up of a programme for the Winter Sunday evenings. It should be possible to arrange for every Sunday evening a Brains Trust, Lecture, Concert or Film. If you can help with suggestions, please let me have them. I shall always be eager to welcome offers of help and constructive suggestions which will aid me in my work as Entertainments Officer.

Hon. S/Ldr. B. H. SACKETT, M.A., B.D.

\* \* \* \* \*

### *Thought for the Month*

"Why cannot we see the good news carried in every direction by young knight-errants who believe in it and mean to let it guide their lives . . . . England will be converted only when the real Church, the regular Church-going folk, become witnesses, not only to the faithful by their loyalty, but to the indifferent by their testimony. It is not asked that every Church member should actually preach in open places or elsewhere; it is asked that every congregation should be a fount of testimony from which the witnesses go forth, knowing that its hopes and prayers are with them. May the Holy Spirit once more, like a rushing, mighty wind, descend upon the waiting Church, giving it as of old, the gift of utterance."

Dr. W. Temple, Archbishop of Canterbury.

## **ASSOCIATED GROCERS Ltd.**

We carry a complete line of

### **Fancy and Staple Groceries**

---

**Parcels Packed For Overseas**

---

Phone 583

RED DEER, Alberta



**RED DEER BOTTLING Co.**

R. V. TRUANT

Phone 585

The **W. E. LORD** Co. Ltd.

appreciates the patronage of the

*Officers and Men*

of the

**ROYAL AIR FORCE**

And Compliments Them on the Quality and  
Attractiveness of the Penhold Log.

# OVERSEAS PARCELS

---

*Let Us Help You With  
Your Parcels*

---

Call in and make up your order, or have us help you do so; you purchase the goods and pay the shipping charges—we supply the packing, prepare and send the parcel. A service we offer gladly to assist you in getting these comforts overseas to your relatives and friends at home.

Government regulations prohibit enclosing sugar in overseas parcels

**THE T. EATON CO<sup>o</sup>**  
**WESTERN LIMITED**  
**BRANCH STORE**  
**RED DEER CANADA**