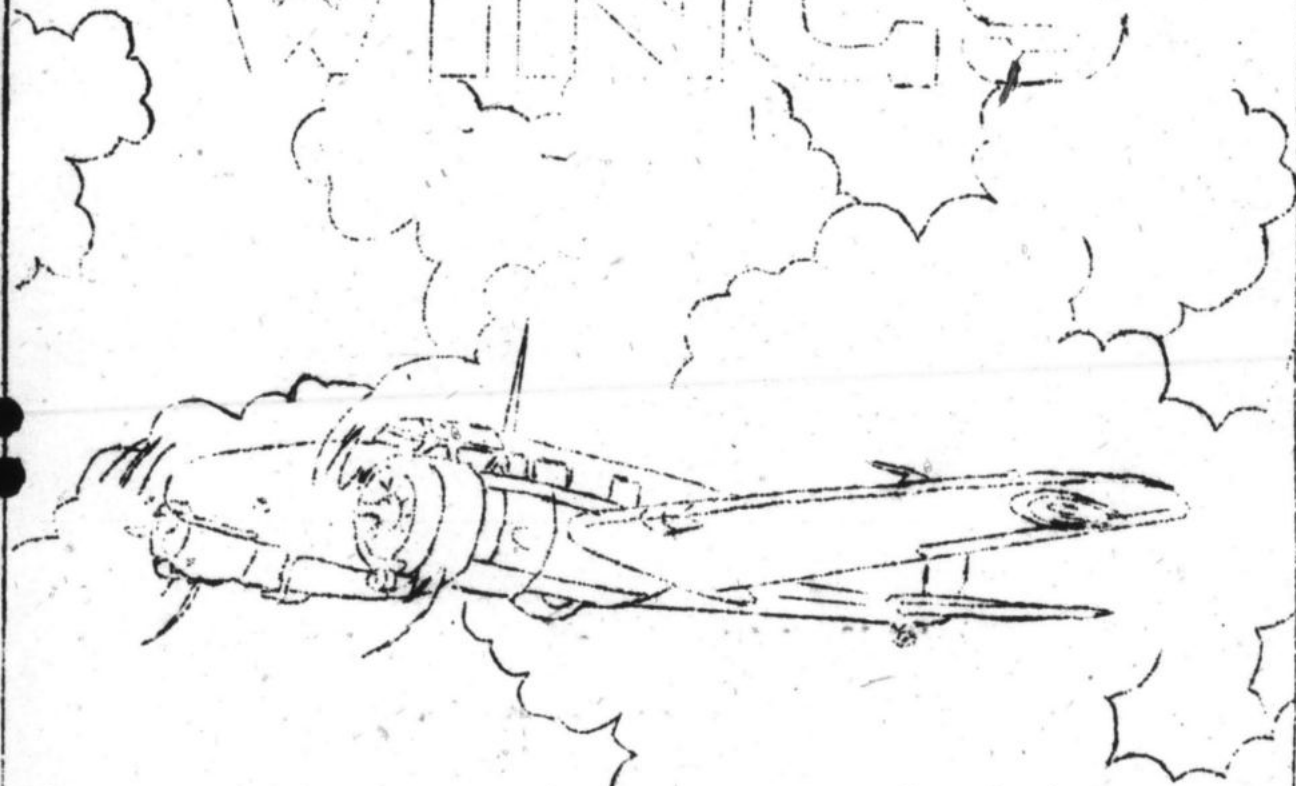




WINGS



OVER

VULCAN

EDITORIAL STAFF

SUPERVISING EDITOR: F/L GODKIN.
EDITOR IN CHIEF: R.N. CHESTER.
ASSISTANT EDITOR: LAW CAMPBELL.
SOCIETY EDITOR: CPL. CAMERON.
COMING EVENTS: ED SMEE.
TYPISTS: AWL STEPHENSON.
 AWL HOULE.
MIMEOGRAPHER: PAUL MASSE.

Published every two weeks with the kind permission of the Commanding Officer, W/C R.F. Davenport.

VVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVV

THE EDITOR SAYS A FEW WORDS.

On our new policy basis of publication every two weeks, we submit this as our first edition of that type. As you notice, it is now larger than previously owing to the increased period of news to be covered. We still require reporters to cover the news, so if you feel like helping in that way, lack of previous experience will not hinder you from writing. Just let one of the staff know or show up at the Control Tower orderly room on Wed. Aug. 18 at 1830 hours.

The paper has been swelled in volume by a large number of contributions in the Post Office box, for which the Editor is very grateful, and wishes to extend his thanks to all those received. It shows that personnel are interested in keeping the paper going. Thanks a lot everyone concerned.

Well, my few words are up so goodbye till two weeks hence.

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STATION ORCHESTRA MAKES ITS DEBUT!!!!

On THURSDAY evening, August 5th., the station orchestra under the leadership of F/O Schon played for the first time at a dance for the station personnel. After months of practice, they finally consented to appear in public. The dance was a Sports affair, with the girls in real summer outfits of gay colors. And the large crowd and enthusiastic applause for the orchestra was mute testimony that the band put on a real "good show". So thanks again to the band for good music, and an enjoyable evening. Your hours of practice have not been wasted.

#19's FIRST WINGS PARADE AUG. 19.

The day of days for the first course of pilots in training at the station will take place on Aug. 19 on this station. It will be a day of activity culminating in the presenting of those coveted wings which they have struggled for for weeks on end. So be sure to keep that date open all of you.

Under the chairmanship of our C.O. W/C Davenport, the following personnel have been assigned to handle the various aspects of the DAY.

- Judges and Referees: W/C Fraser.
- O/C Soccer: S/L Turner
- Entries: S/L Jacpx and Padwick
- Entertainment: F/L Thompson.
- Publicity: F/L Burroughs,  
          F/O Summerville  
          F/O Murray
- O/C Softball: F/O McIver.
- Dance Music: F/O Schon.
- Prizes: F/O Boyd.
- Clerk of Course: F/O Boyd.
- Volleyball: ASO Berry.  
          F/O Larter.
- Ed SMEE; lending assistance in all capacities.

There will be a sports day of all types of activities, races, games etc. A band concert and Wings parade in the early part of the evening will be followed by a station dance in the Drill Hall.

So there it is folks: the start of a great day. And if you are asked to help, be sure to say yes and willingly pitch in for the DAY of DAYS for our trainees.

VVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVVV

VULCAN DEFEATS CLARESHOLM!

On Monday Aug 2. our station fastball team under F/O McIver travelled to that neighboring station of Claresholm for a battle in fastball. In a good game from our point of view, the men of #19 came away winners by a 7 to 2 score. Our team acquitted itself well, especially the infield and shortstop. Our hitting showed that we were improving slowly toward a better average. Everyone played real good ball, and fun was had by all despite the dust storm that persisted most of the game. Our team had all three pitchers of the opponents against them, but none could stop us. Claresholm will be here for a return match soon, so watch for it, as they will be out for revenge!

# Station News

## BAND CONCERT

You remember the Concerts in the Park at home? Well, you don't have to be home for such pleasures when you're stationed at No. 19. Last Sunday we saw an open-air concert with the MacLeod band performing in true Air Force style. With everything from the "Desert Song" to "Colonel Bogey's March", interspersed with such gems of poetry as a comparison between men and mules, we were entertained for nearly two hours. During the intermission cokes and ice cream were served, and civilians had a chance of becoming acquainted with the airmen and airwomen.

After the concert we moved into the Rec. Hall for a show, to finish off an evening of pleasure and relaxation. Thanks go again to Ed Smee for arranging this program for us. We liked it, Ed. Let's have more of such diversions.

x-O-x-O-x-O-x-O-x

## STATION WEINER ROAST

And another night of the current sport - weiner roasts. A week ago Thursday night we had a repeat of a previous time, only more fun. Have you ever danced on a slight slope of field with your heel stepping in Heaven knows what and your elbow digging into Heaven knows who? Try it some time. Before that, we sat around a natural amphitheatre, singing and rocking the opposite way that Cpl. Ward meant but we can lean whichever way we want, can't we, chum?

What would we do without Ray Charlton and his accordin? How those weiners and cokes and ice cream hit the spot on such occasions. But always comes the wrench - home again. P.S. Did the flowers still look pretty back in barracks, Mary?

x-O-x-O-x-O-x-O-x

## MAINTENANCE WING

Have you ever stopped to wonder who it is that keep the planes flying? Here they are: with a personnel of over three hundred in not less than ten skilled trades, a section unsurpassed in organization and efficiency, we present Maintenance Wing. With Squadron Leader Padwick as O/C, we are divided into two Squadrons, Servicing and Maintenance Repair.

Servicing Squadron is responsible for Daily Inspections (D.I's. to you), refuelling, and minor repairs on the planes that are actually in use. F/O Shaw is O/C of Servicing, with headquarters in the Control Tower and his men working in all the hangars excepting Nos. 1 and 7.

Maintenance Repair Squadron carries out major and minor inspections involving engine changes, prop changes and all other major and minor repairs, acceptance checks, and hydraulics. F/L Thompson, O/C of Maintenance Repair, is in No. 1 Hangar, where the minor inspections take place. No. 7 Hangar, next door, handles the majors.

Our fourth Maintenance Wing Officer, A/S/O Berry looks after the pleasant side of life; namely, leaves and passes. WO2 Regan, the man to beware, keeps his men on their toes and is largely responsible for the smooth organization and operation of the entire wing.

Topping the list of the various trades come our one hundred forty-eight Aero Engine Mechanics (Fitters to you). Sgts. Preston, Ross, Seipp and Sales are attached to Servicing; F/Sgts. Ferber (Station Workshops), Herring and O'Brien, Sgts. Flynn, Holme, Hosler, Jennings, Pearce, and Wilkie to Maintenance Repair, and Sgt. Wyatt lectures in the G.I.S.

In charge of our one hundred thirty-two Air Frame Mechanics (riggers to you) we have F/Sgts. Druce and Tiberio, Sgts. Kay and Altman with Servicing, and F/S Hardy, Sgts. Altman, Bryan, Fraser, Hollinger, Karody, Maddess (Station Workshops), and Smith with Maintenance Repair.

Besides these two trades we can boast of twenty electricians; eight instrument mechanics (step up, Sgt. Wyman), twelve Wireless Mechanics, and here the men with the reigns are WO2 Braun and F/S Hoffart; and thirty-six General Duties, with Sgt. Black the key man.

Now that formal introductions are over, watch for more news from the boys and girls that keep 'em flying.

x-O-x-O-x-O-x-O-x

EQUIPMENT DOG AND BEAN FEED

They dood it again - this time it was ye olde Equipment Section. Not every-one can boast of an encounter with an irate farmerette brandishing a stock and shooing them off the premises. Next time could you catch us a little earlier before we've unloaded the goods, lady? Undaunted, we re-organized our forces and carried on with flying colours, finally winding up by a river, complete with water and willow tree.

Mike O'Brien, Franky Moran, Ray Charlton, Carl Thatcher, Norma MacIlwaine and Micky MacMillan did the water justice while the rest picked daisies or practised their rugby form or stood watching the swimmers or stood period.

Next came refreshments - need we elaborate? With Ray Charlton and his accordian, Carl Thatcher and his banjo, Mike O'Brien and his M.C. abilities, and Earl Stinson, Edna Biggins and Judy Swartman and their "North Atlantic Squadron" we couldn't call the party dull!

A few raindrops didn't dampen our spirits, but before long they did dampen our clothes enough to break things up and send the foresighted into the tarp-covered truck.

And so home we wended our wet and weary way, and if you were to ask any of the Equipment gang what kind of a party, they would no doubt assure you that a good time was had by all.

x-O-x-O-x-O-x-O-x-O-x

BANK CONCERT PROGRAMME

With the kind permission of Group Captain Hampton of No. 7 S.F.T.S. at MacLeod, the personnel and public of Bulvan had the privilege of hearing the Southern Alta. R.C.A.F. band under the baton of Buzz Bowers. With LAC Drysdale as Master of Ceremonies, the bank gave a delightful program of the following selections, interspersed with verse read by LAC Drysdale.

March: "World Events."

Overture: "As you like it"

Poem: Mule and Man: dedicated to the band.

Franz Lehar's "The Merry Widow".

Dedicated to Sgt. Cramer.

Boogie Woogie Band.

Ferde Grofe's "Over There Fantasy"

Sigmund Romberg's "The Desert Song"

Intermezzo: Scenes from "In a Persian Market."

Verse by Edgar Guest dedicated to former members of No. 7 now stationed at No. 19.

March "The American Patrol"

"The Clarinet Polka"

"Colonel Bogey on Parade."

Closing remarks of thanks on behalf of public and personnel by S/L Clarke.

x-O-x-O-x-O-x-O-x-O-x

POEM

Gather round my little heroes,  
I've a story I must tell,  
Of planes' and things  
And guys with wings  
That play around with hell.  
Back in the dim dark ages,  
In the days of I.T.S.  
There lived a bind  
Called "Charlie Grind",  
and his pal called "Sleepy Ness".  
Now, Charlie Grind would bind and bind  
'Till everything he knew.  
He'd swot away,  
All night and day,  
To be "One of the few".  
His pal would droop his weary head,  
And sleep his cares away.  
Sometimes he'd sniff  
And Wonder if,  
A binding life would pay.

Now Charlie Grind was puffed with pride  
When he received his wings,  
It's silly what a guy'll do  
For a pair of those ruddy things.  
And Sleepy Ness was still around,  
Awaiting for the day,  
When he would stroll up to the man  
Who was giving wings away.  
Poor Charlie's dead and gone today,  
He copped it over Ham,  
It is a shame  
He'd quite a name,  
As a brainy little man.  
His pal still struggled through exams,  
"The Supplementary Man".

Tonight he's gonna' have a beer  
That's more than Charlie can.

MORALE

When you've got your wings,  
The second pair aren't very far off.

J. Blundell  
Ex. U/T Pilot

# The Gals Gossip

Two new W.D.'s have entered our happy throng, Dorothy Parkin and Cecilia Shand, both parachute riggers. Welcome to our room, girls, and we hope you will like us.

We must not forget to mention Wee Joey (Josephine). She is quite contented in her new quarters, and her mistress says she is always in bed promptly at eleven except Wednesday and Saturdays, and then she is out until twelve. Good training Nan.

Pearl has arrived back from her leave. We are all so glad to see her cheery smile once again in our alley. Pearl also gave all the girls here a treat by bringing some nice home baked cookies and cakes. Thanks a lot, Pearl, they were delicious.

Who came back from her leave with such a gorgeous tan--none other than LAW Clarise Chandler who spent her leave in Vancouver. Are we ever happy to have her in our midst again-- eh' Johnny?????????

What has happened to Nell last the last couple of weeks? What causes that far-away look in her eyes? and that delightfully adoring smile? Has it anything to do with Dauphin Maniona? We think so (isn't love grand)

Another one of our girls has departed from our happy gang, Mary Northrup, parachute rigger, who was posted to New Brunswick. We miss her very much, we wish her the very best at her new station. Don't forget us, Mary!!!!

Some of the girls from our room who spent a marvelous leave in Summy B.C. of late are Marjorie Harrison, who came back with some super civies, and Diame Wyllie, who came back with heavenly descriptions of home cooking, etc. Its grand to have you back with us (but oh-h do those descriptions make us home sick).

%% %% %% %% %% %% %% %% %% %%

What Met. Officer is taking a terrific kidding for an error in a forecast???? Will he ever live it down????????????????????

////////////////////

## RAMELINGS FROM ROOM 4 of 10B

Our first attempt to give you little bits of interest from our Barrack room, we hope it's successful.

First of all, welcome to our 3 new room mates, Marshall, Knechtel and Roberts, who recently moved in to join our happy throng. Hope you like it here girls!

## DID YOU KNOW

That Bramly gets up at 6.00 A.M. every morning but never wakes the rest of us up--she probably thinks we have the day off-- "That will be the day!"

That Peg. has three cats sleeping with her every night and now she's talking of getting a dog too. What, no canary?

That our cute little M.T. driver's name is Vi????

That one of our telephone op's was posted to Calgary?

We sure miss you Chris, and hope you like your new station.

That we have a dark-haired classical singer in our room by the name of "Mickey".

That "Frankie" chases her boy friend around the barrack block after the Saturday night dances. Frankie, we're suprised at you.

That "Peper's first name is Bessie.

"Ginger" seems quite thrilled about her new job at the Control Tower. Could it be all the men in her life?

That "Danny" has quite a crush on "Sad Sam"

Well, that's all for now, we'll be back again next time.

#!#!#!#!#!#!#!#!#!#!#!#!#!#!

FLASH!!!! Did you hear aboutt the group from Headquarters who started out for a weiner roast and spent 3 hours trying to find it??? They finally came home hungry and dry after no even getting there!!!!

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HE BEAT IT

A lad from a Canadian Tank unit was strolling through Hyde Park when he spied a pretty girl sitting alone on a bench. He decided to try his luck, and met with some success.

Pretty girl: "Oh! I wish you would explain to me some of those queer military terms."

Tank lad: "That's easy. I was on 'reconnaissance' and spotted you, and you became a 'military objective'."

Pretty girl: "Yes, yes, but tell me what that means!"

Tank lad: "Well, I put my arm around you like this. That's 'encirclement'. I give you a squeeze-like this. That's a 'pincer movement'."

Pretty girl: "Good heavens, here comes my husband."

Tank lad: "Then this is a 'withdrawal according to plan'."

Carefree.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

Mr. Terson Smith was sitting down to breakfast one morning when he was astounded to see in the paper an announcement of his own death.

He rang up his friend Jones and said: "Have you seen the announcement of my death?"

"Yes" replied Jones: "Where are you speaking from?"

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

Do you know who was the first engineer? No, who? Adam, he furnished the spare parts for the first loud speaker.

BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBB

.....G...I....S...

In spite of the hot weather of late and being very busy with Course 80 and final exams, let's see "WHAT'S COOKING" around this institute this week.

First of all congratulations are in order for F/Sgt. Hoffart and LAC Wautherick of the Signal staff who are now proud fathers of a baby son and daughter respectively. Nice going fellows.

We welcome our fourth entry Course 86 this week to swell the ranks of student pilots. Here's to your success follows so come on and show us what you can do.

Now that we have Cpl. (Binky) Penfletberry in our photo section we can expect some hilarious clown performances on some of our concert parties. Pinky

gained quite a reputation while at Claroshelm for such jestures.

Gossiping around the Photographic section we are wondering whether May's interest in one of our curly headed cooks has purely a romantic touch or a means of wandering over to the mess for a midnight snack.

Talking about the mess our G.I.S. Runner stopped into the cook house for a cup of java the other night and was promptly escorted by an S.P. to the guard house for almost an hour. He is still wondering what it is all about being perfectly sober and gentleman like at the time. What about it? Butch?

Our reporter overheard our acting O.C. F/L Bick demanding what has happened the Arment got that the Orderly Room hasn't and why is it so difficult to find an Armourer lately? It couldn't be because of the little redheaded W.D. working in Camera Obscura could it?

IIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII

ODE TO A VOUCHER

Oh, you say you've got it  
And we say we've not.  
You say, well sign for it,  
And we say we'll not.  
The Accounts and Eqips. are at it  
again. They argue and argue in shine  
or in rain,  
An E42 or an E 93.  
Whatever it is a difference there'll  
be.  
First it's a signature, then it's  
a number,  
So much that they all mean and  
green in their slumber  
Although Accounts argue believe it  
or not,  
The Eqips are the very best friends  
that we've got.

WEEWEEWEEWEEWEEWEEWEEWEEWEEW

A GENEALOGICAL PARADOX.

I married a widow who has a grown up daughter. My father fell in love with my step-daughter and married her. My father became my son-in-law, my stepdaughter my Mother, because she was my father's wife.

My wife had a son; he was my father's brother-in-law and my uncle for he was the brother of my stepmother.

My father's wife also had a son; he was my brother and my grandchild, for he was the son of my daughter. (over)

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My father's wife also had a son; he was my brother and my grandchild, for he was the son of my daughter. (over)





WORKS AND BUILDINGS

Once again works and Buildings goes to press, Hi! Yah Sgt Hawkins have another guess as the reporter still remains anonymous. By the way, what were you doing in B.C. on your last 48? You, casinova you.

You lads and lassies who participate in the healthy exercise of swimming should take a bow to this section. For it was under the jurisdiction of this section the swimming pool was constructed.

F/O Crossing with the orders from the C.O. set out to undertake the job of enlarging the pool. By the construction of a new dam and spillway. Several items had to be taken into consideration the course of the river had to be changed while hundreds of tons of earth had to be moved by our bulldozing friends "Dutch Palmer and Len Studer .

Many a exciting moment was had before this engineering feet was completed. The lads picked for the building of this project are as follows; "light Wheatley, Cpl Baird, Nevelle, Smith and Brown. The bathing house that was to be collapsed while being moved by Wolf and Margetts.

Getting back to the personel of this section, I would like to introduce to you two more lads who hail from B.C. Cpl R. Galloways and LAC E. Watkinson who holds a third class B.C. engineers ticket. Galloways is an old timer of the station being here over a year. He has just returned from his furlough, spending his leisure days on the Pacific Coast Ask him about the coast, Well! he will tel you to give the rest of the country back to the Indians.

Now for Watkinson this lad hails from Rosland B.C. a quiet convencing type to a point of four bottles of beer then anything may happen.

Look out you gals, his wife is stationed at Pierce on M.T. driver . He claims there isn't a W.D. who can come up to her for beauty and stuff. So for this week I'll sign off.

"The Black Gang"

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Corporal "These new shoes are killing my feet."

W.D. "They are killing mine too."

LAC Battersby (RAF) had a birthday celebration last sunday afternoon in the hospital wing adjacent to the sun porch. Lucky "Bats", the hospital prize patient, cut the cake made in his honour by Cpl. Sleep.

Sister Ferguson poured tea for the guests patients and staff of #19's "Rest Home". S/L Hutchison and his lovely daughters brought along their good wishes to the party.

Mac (Alias Tommy) added greatly to the festivities with his hilarious tea-cup predictions while Sgt. Cliff, in usual high spirits, amused all with his humorous stories.

Battersby made a request to your reporter. That all his friends be thanked for the many kindnesses showered on him during his three months stay in hospital.

To which we reply!

"Thank you for being such a swell person "Bats".

#####

When you sit around agoanin' a gruntin and agroaning. Co's they've put an extra penny on your beer, Think of our Lads in Hong Kong, away from all their kin, Would you rather be where they are, or be here?

When you think your lot is hopeless, Co's they've gone and taxed you cigs, Think of the lads in Libya, what they'd give to share your digs, They've the finest bed bugs living in the land of dates and figs.

When I hear your blasted grousin', in the neck I get a pain, And wonder, has the sacrifice, for us been made in vain, What means an extra cig or two, or an extra glass of beer, Not much of either would you get, if HIEUER's HORDES come here.

When you think your load is heavy, if less sugar you should get, Just stop your fussing long enough to read the story of DIEPPE. You are rationed to an ounce of tea, you wail, "Please give me more", Dad blast you, stop your wailing, just think of SINGAPORE.

... should ask for ... long, but ; our ... All ... the table to

When Hisley and his cohorts ask for  
dough to carry on,  
Not for himself he's asking, but your  
sons Dick, Bill and Tom,  
We must keep sending them the tools  
to fight for you and me.  
Let's smile and pay, and work and pray  
for final VICTORY.

(Jimney Wallwork),

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

The old Verbal message; The message  
was:-

"Please sir, will you send the Colonel  
ten trucks, he is going to advance".  
The last A.C.2 passed it on like this:-  
"Please sie will you lend the Colonel  
ten bucks he is going to a dance,

KKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK

CONSERVATION

Conservation is the cry we hear both  
near and far.  
Conservation is the thing thats going  
to win this War.  
If conservation is the key to help us  
win this war,  
Let go in for it heart and soul and  
conserve more and more,

NNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

The Civilian he is rationed on the tea  
and sugar score,  
His meat and butter lessened not like  
in days of yore.  
The many things he cannot buy, and is  
taxed to beat the band.  
While we still get the first claim on  
the food thats in the land.

MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM

I think we reinconsistent in the way  
we live each day,  
We use up extra sugar just because its  
given away.  
Theres meat for us three times each  
day, With coffee or tea each meal.  
But we grumble, growl and beef about  
getting a rotten deal.

SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

Last week we had a weiner roast, of course  
thats saving meat.  
The sergeants they have parties and the  
officers they have treats.  
It doesn't worry us how quick our clothes  
wear out, you see---  
The bills made out to someone else and not  
charged up to me.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

Our sacrifices are insane unless in every  
way:--  
We give our best and save the most each  
moment of the day.  
Why should we leave our homes ; loved ones  
far away.  
Then waste the opportunity, to bring the  
wicked foe at bay.

DDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDD

I want to plead with you my chums conserve  
we must somehow,  
So in the days that are to come our heads,  
we do not bow,  
In shame when we meet face to face those  
who obeyed the call,  
They gave their BEST can WE do less, I  
ask YOU ONE and ALL.

J.W.R.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Thanks a lot for another contribution  
And a bouquo to you on your work as I  
think its original.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

THE ARTISTS EYE

When you've seen the Sun on a Summer's  
day,  
Then what caught my eye will be quite  
plain, and what made my vision keen.

And it doesn't matter what she does, or  
even what she might be,  
Nor who are her friends, or where she goes  
that isn't it you see,  
Nor whether she's tall or whether she's  
short, or as thin as thin can be.  
As long as that light remains in her hair  
she'll be Sungold to me,

(A. Nony-- Mouse)

TTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT

1st W.D. "Is your army friend a responsible  
person?  
2nd W.D. "Oh yes, he's responsible for  
those wrinkles in my skirt,

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

# S P O R T S

## VOLLEYBALL GETS UNDER WAY!!!!

On Wednesday evening, July 28, #19 saw another fruit of the Sports Committee and Mr. Snee in particular take root on the station. The first of the new Volleyball games were played outdoors under nearly perfect conditions- just a little too much wind from one direction. There was lots of verbal wind to egg the players on, which was as it should be.

In the opening games we found Control Tower, under the guiding hand of F/O Winchester and with the help of the members of the Tower including W/C Fraser, battling for the full quota of three games against the Clthing Stores. After taking the first game 15 - 8, the Tower lost the second badly by 15 - 4. However, they made a strong comeback to win 15 - 9 in the final game to make the win column.

While the above struggle was in progress another titanic battle was in the making on the other court, where the Officers were opposing the Y Dodgers under Ed SMEE. As their mentor was busy the first game aiding the others to get started, the Dodgers lacked his support and the Officers won 15 - 5. It must have been his lack, for in the second game, with Ed in there, the Dodgers took a well earned battle at 16 - 14. In the final game, the Officers, under the verbal aid of F/O Larter, went into an early lead, and despite a grand rally by the Dodgers, they eked out a 15 - 13 win. The Officers were ably aided and abetted by Nursing Sister Ferguson. How could they lose, Ed with her on the team????

In addition to these games, two games were won the easy, though not desirable way- by default. The Ticks and Termite from Maintenance under LAW Campbell and the Mustangs from Maintenance won by default from the N.C.O's and Headquarters.

The two teams thus left out in the cold played each other in a friendly match, with the Mustangs winning 15 - 5 and 15 - 4.

Let's all get out when you are

scheduled to play in the future and have some fun. Players can be inter changed, so if you feel like a game come out and get in the fun. Let's support the work the Sports Committee is doing for your fun and exercise!

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OH! BOY! SWIMMING!

The efforts of our very efficient and likable C.O. have again born fruit and station personnel now have the opportunity these warm evenings to hop a truck and go down to the ole swimmin' hole! Have you been down yet?? The river has been dammed to increase its depth, the water's fine, so let's all go swimming when we can! Not only do you have a swell swim but a truck ride there and back, and from the reports of the humor and gags pulled on the ride, the fellows and gals are really enjoying themselves.

So hats off to you, Sir, for your efforts on our behalf. We really appreciate it. Good old swimming!

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SOCCER TAKES A BOW!!!!

On Tuesday night, July 27th, after several practices, we saw the young pilots in training from England and elsewhere out on the temporary soccer field, playing the old English game of soccer. Under the whistle of Sgt. Cramer, the Reds of #80 tackled the Blues of the same course.

In the first half we saw some real first class ball handling and five beautiful goals scored. The Reds managed to be on the odd number at the half - 3 to 2.

For the second half, due to a long lay-off from the game, the class of ball fell off slightly, and it became a ding-dong battle after the Blues tied it up. In true cuppie style, the game went to nearly the final whistle before the Reds got one on a scramble to end the scoring 4 - 3.

We'll see them again soon on the new field, so be sure you are there!!!!

:COMING DAZE:

Monday.....9 Aug. 1943.  
Volley-Ball.....18 30 Hours.  
Control Tower vs. Hospital,  
Officers vs. Mustangs.  
Fastball:- MacLeod plays Vulcan, at Vulcan.  
35 MM Movies.....2030 Hours.

Tuesday.....10 Aug. 1943.  
VOLLEY-BALL.....1830 Hours.  
Clothing Stores vs. Servicing.....1  
"Y" Dodgers vs. Servicing.....2  
Y.M.C.A. Movies:-.....2030 Hours.  
"PALM BEACH STORY". Comedy starring "Claudette Colbert",  
"Joel McCrea", "Rudy Vallee".....Dancing after the show.

Wednesday.....11 Aug. 1943.  
VOLLEY-BALL.....1830 Hours...."Sergeants vs. Ticks & Termites.  
Equipment vs Layland Landers. "~~Y.M.C.A.~~  
Headquarters. Bye---  
35 MM Movies.....2030 Hours.

Thursday.....12 Aug. 1943.  
FASTBALL:- "Vulcan plays MacLeod at MacLeod.  
"Station Program to be arranged".

Friday.....13 Aug. 1943.  
Y.M.C.A MOVIES:- "STAR SPANGLED RHYTHM" starring Bing Crosby,  
Dorothy Lamour, Bob Hope".....2030 Hours.  
Swimming Party. Be at M. T. section at 1830 Hours.

Saturday.....14 Aug. 1943.  
Swimming... Be at M.T. section .....1830 Hours.  
Dancing, from 2100 hours to 2359 hours, in the Rec. Hall

Sunday.....15 Aug. 1943  
CHURCH SERVICE:- 1100 Hours.....1915 Hours.  
SUNDAY MUSICAL:- Under the direction of Basil Sproule,  
in the "Y" Lounge, 1800 Hours. Personnel are welcome .  
Movies.....2030 Hours.

Monday.....16 Aug 1943.  
Swimming:- Leaving the M. T. section at 1830 Hours.  
Volley-Ball.....1830 Hours.  
35 MM Movies.....2030 hours.

Tuesday.....17 Aug. 1943.  
Swimming:- Leaving the M. T. at 1830 hours.  
Volley-Ball.....1830 hours.  
Y.N.C.A. Show...."Wake Island". Drama featuring Brian Donlevy,  
Robert Preston, Mac Carey, Albert Dekker.....2030 hours.  
Also a "WINGS BANQUET" in the Airmens' Mess.  
Works & Buildings Weiner Roast.

Wednesday.....18 Aug. 1943.  
Volley-Ball.....1830 Hours. Swimming:- Leaving M.T. at  
1830 hours.  
35 MM Movies.....2030 hours.

Thursday.....19 Aug. 1943.  
"Open House"::- "WINGS PARADE". "Sports day. Station Dance  
and Band Concert. All competition on a unit basis.

Friday.....20 Aug. 1943.  
Swimming:- Leaving the M. T. at 1830 hours.  
Y.M.C.A. Show.. "MAJOR AND THE MINOR". Comedy starring Ray  
Milland, Ginger Rogers.....2030 hours.

Saturday.....21 Aug. 1943.  
Dancing:- in the Rec. Hall:- 2100 hours to 2359 hours.

Sunday.....22 Aug. 1943.  
Musical. 1800 hours. "Y" Lounge. Movies.....2030 hours.  
Church Service... 1100 hours, and 1915 hours.