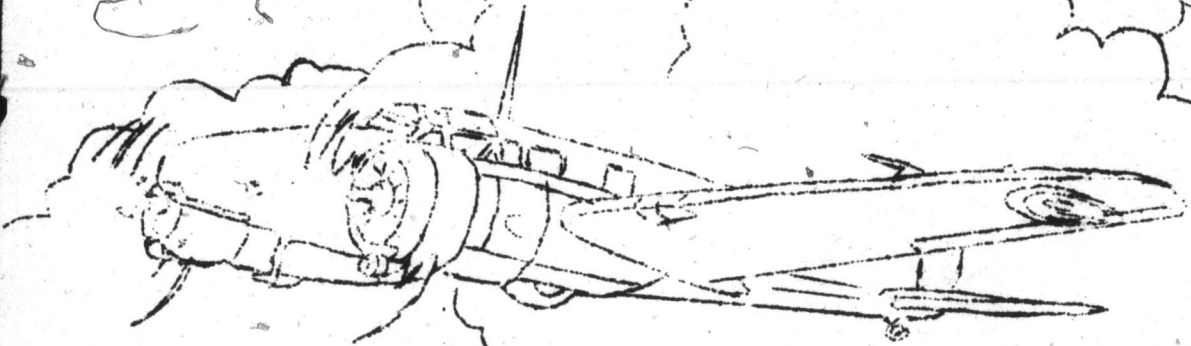




WINGS



OVER

VULCAN

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF NO. 19 S.F.T.S., VULCAN, ALBERTA.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT FROM

CANADIAN AUTHORS' ASSOCIATION

Affiliated with La Societe des Ecrivains

Canadiens

EDITORIAL STAFF OF "WINGS OVER
VULCAN"

SUPERVISING EDITOR: F/L GODKIN
EDITOR IN CHIEF: R.N. CHESTER
ASSISTANT EDITOR: LAW CAMPBELL
SOCIETY REPORTER: CPL. CAMERON.
W.D. REPORTER: LAW LAST.
COMING EVENTS: ED SLEE.

The VANCOUVER AND MAINLAND BRANCH OF THE CANADIAN AUTHORS' ASSOCIATION is sponsoring a Short Story Contest for the men and women of the Armed Forces (Army, Navy, Air Force and Merchant Navy):

Prizes in War Bonds and Certificates of \$100.00, \$50.00 and 3 of \$20.00 will be given for the winning stories:

PUBLISHED EVERY TWO WEEKS WITH THE KIND PERMISSION OF THE COMMANDING OFFICER, W/C M.P. FRASER.

SEPT. 12, 1943.

MINEOGRAPHER: PAUL MASSE

TYPISTS: HOULE; SPEAKMAN.

CONDITIONS OF THE COMPETITION ARE AS FOLLOWS:

1. Stories to be approximately 2500 to 5000 words in length.
2. Manuscripts written in English or French shall be typewritten if possible, on one side only, and double spaced, but clearly handwritten manuscripts will be acceptable. Three copies shall be required, each copy to be signed with the writer's pseudonym. The name, address, and regimental number of the writer shall be enclosed in a separate sealed envelope on the outside of which shall appear the writer's pseudonym. There shall be one envelope so marked for each entry.
3. The appearance of the writer's name or other identification marks on the manuscript shall disqualify that manuscript. Stories which have already been produced or published will not be accepted.
4. The writer shall keep a copy of the manuscript as manuscripts cannot be returned.
5. Manuscripts shall be addressed to The President, Canadian Authors' Association, Vancouver and Mainland Branch, care of Service Shows, 570 Granville Street, Vancouver, B.C. and shall be sent by registered mail.
6. All manuscripts shall be delivered by September 30th, 1943. Copyright of the entries will be protected for the benefit of the writers.
7. Entries shall be judged by the C.A.A. judging committee, and their decision shall be final.
8. This contest has been approved by the officers of the Auxiliary Services.

EDITORIAL

It has been always a source of wonder to the Editor why with a station this large there are not more personnel who are interested in typing or reporting or contributing to the station paper. Appeals have been made repeatedly through the paper for increased staff and contributions. For awhile the contributions did increase, but even they have dropped off for this issue. No reponse was received to the call for more staff and you can see from the above list how small it is for such a large station. The Editor sincerely hopes that with the fall and winter months more personnel will step forward to keep their paper up.

The Editor, leaving for a short leave and the paper will be issued with the Assistant Editor in charge two weeks from now, after our next Wings Parade is over and its news collected. This issue was held back one week because of lack of news and to cover the Sports Day.

In future, we will endeavour to get the paper out on a Thursday instead of the weekend when everyone is away, and hope by doing so more will take part in the mid week activity of producing the paper.

It's your paper remember, and only you can keep it going.

The Editor.

#####

As this is our last edition before Course 62 graduates,

here's a toast to the boys before they leave. Happy

Landings, fellahs!

Assistant Editor.

The W.D.'s Speak!

Who was the W.D. that took the wrong tunic to the tailor's? Come on, confess, Norma.

We all miss our little Corporal who is in hospital -- doesn't sound like Bronchitis to us, Binns.

We wonder how Long and Cowan got along on their 48 in Calgary -- with only a nickle apiece.

Another week has gone by and has run right into the new month. Lots of new and exciting things have happened around the camp.

The girls completed last month by opening the W.D. Canteen on Tuesday evening, August 24. We all assembled in the Canteen and had a very enjoyable evening. Games, singing and dancing all combined to make the hen party a real success. Of course we all realize now that we can have fun without men. Eh! Girls! (Or can we?)

Another big do was the evening of Tuesday, August 31, when the ladies of the nearby districts were invited to be "At Home" with us. They were well entertained. Some of the contributors were: Helen Kingston, who sang the old Scottish tune "Annie Laurie"; Lucy Kother with her guitar, singing "Tumbling Tumbleweed". Then Margie Harrison presented the very popular "Coming In On a Wing and a Prayer." Really the evening turned out to be a great success. In the latter part of the evening tea was served by the W.D.'s. The evening was wound up by the women of the nearby districts thanking the girls for making them feel right at home. Good show, girls.

Now that summer is nearly over and fall is looking at us, I guess there won't be quite so many weiner roasts. What will be the new form of entertainment?

By the way, what was that the Sergeant-Major called us on pay parade the other day?

Space is limited, so I'll say So Long Until next week.

CHIT CHATS FROM ROOM FOUR - 10 C

In room 4 - 10C we have mostly time-keepers, Postal Clerks, and Clerks of other varieties, also don't forget the Sisters who hand out your milk shakes and also the Brunette of Precision Squad fame who hands you out your pie.

Everyone misses Laura Powell's cute smile these days. Evidently she's doing fine at the Hospital from all reports ???

We're all glad to see our two Maritime gals, Mitchell and MacDonald back again. Last, but not least, to find her way back into our midst, our Vancouver miss, Flo Cantrill.

The Post Office gang really feels lost without their Sgt. so boys, if they look a little less efficient it's that male influence they need !!

What petite time-keeper refuses to take in our weekly dances? - but you should see the routines she performs for us.

Did you know that?

Room 4-10C holds the record for early rising? Take a bow, Allison.

We also have two sets of sisters in our room and believe it or not, they do get along O.K. too.

Much discussion has been said about the term "Wolf" on the Station. We are informed by one of the chaps that there are also "foxes" in Barrack Block 7-C Really boys, this needs explaining.

We miss our smiling "Y" assistant, Marion, who is now away on Harvest Leave. Wonder how it feels to handle sheaves instead of books?

There's a lot to be said about Postal Clerks who go over to the Canteen for the purpose of bringing back reinforcements to starving airwomen, and return a few hours later, emptyhanded, and very casually remarking that they'll have to press their dresses, but then, I guess they should know how to handle the male bags. But I still can't see how anyone, even a Postal Clerk, can turn one hair net into two, just like that. Profitable pastime, if you ask me. And while we're on the subject, what little Postal Clerk

Contributed

W & B SECTION

THE ACCOUNTS SECTION

The "Black Gang" again tries to give you a little information. It is about time we introduced our notorious character in the person of Corporal Stevenson. He is a GENTLEMAN of many accomplishments and has the knack of raising the ire of his fellow members of the "Black Gang" without bloodshed. He was in fine fettle at the Weiner Roast (W.&B.) and gave his interpretation of a Russian Dance. Of course the Corporal and his constant partner LAC Harrison were in "High Spirits" the night of the Wings Parade Dance.

Having mentioned the W.&B. Weiner Roast we must give a word of praise for F/O Crossing and his able assistant Cpl. Binns for their unselfish endeavors in making the Weiner Roast a success.

Since the last publication we have had an addition to works and bricks, in the person of Sgt. Hansen (Foreman for works). As yet the boys have not had much of a chance to become acquainted with him as he seems quiet and reserved.

Speaking of Sergeants, we must mention Sgt. Hawkins who has returned from his furlough. For the first few days after he returned he sported a furrowed brow. As the Sergeant cut a dashing figure in civilian dress may be he had a good reason for this pessimistic mood.

Before leaving you we might mention the loss of "Dutch" Palmer. A tractor operator to Pearce, "Dutch" is the philosopher of home and humor and has found a place in the inner circle and possibly in the hearts of W.D.'s.

Of recent date it has come to the attention of the writer, the increased interest shown by the airmen in W. & B. toward the W.D.'s. Of course their tastes differ, some want them vivacious others good looking and at least one corporal wants his. Ask Cpl. Stevenson, what he thinks of Dugdale's choice.

I believe it is time to go and look at the old steam gauge, so good by and out stepped.

"The Black Gang"

The Bee is such a busy soul,
He has no time for birth control;
And that is why in times like these
There are so many sch's of Bees.

"Where do you work?" The old familiar
"Why, in accounts," you say and your voice
sounds queer
You know it will be the same worn out
question

"Well, look chum, my pay sheet, you know
yes and we fear
It's funny how so many people think
accounts means pay
They forget how many other tedious things
are done by us.

Have you ever seen a voucher when it's
finally filed away?
If you have you'd surely know just why
we fume and fuss

The fellow who makes it out knows where
he works, do we?
So why put Servicing Squadron, when you
mean Hangar No. 3

Then comes the section and reference,
have no vocab. you say,
Accounts have one, they can look it up
all they do is play.

Well I received the equipment, so I'll
sign as receiving
The inventory holder isn't around and
done nothing deceiving

Then it goes in for scrutiny and is
by our N.C.O.

We have to go and get it fixed, why?
Cause we're the "Jo".

Then it goes to the A in U, and a serial
number's forgotten.

You say "sorry the aircraft's gone, so
your luck's so rotten".

When that voucher is finally filed, down
in a metal drawer

Someone needs it for a cross-reference,
so we dig it out once again.

When you see an accountant don't moan and
groan that way

Just remember, a lot of the things we
are not concerned with PAY

#####

Because of the shortage

Of metals, alas;

Plastic pennies,

May come to pass.

~~~~~

Doctor, "Why do you have BF9287 tattoo  
on your back?"

Patient, "That's not tattooed. That's  
where my wife ran into me when I was  
opening the garage doors."

-----

I remember it was only a short time ago  
That I was happy and gay  
When a couple of wise guys  
With little to do  
Decided, I should be out of the way.

We had hardly been gone from the mess  
eve a day  
When the son - of - a - gun with a "B"  
Decided to do us more dirt  
With the honor, I guess, of more pay.

But Justice is Justice  
Each dog has his day  
And when we are called up in turn  
I have an idea, where the best of us go.  
Tho there are some I hope will be burned.

~~~~~

They told me at the hospital I had another
mouth to feed.
Another Baby?
No, a tapeworm.

~~~~~

Dear Editor:  
The letters re the S.P.'s have been  
read, with great interest, by one who does  
like, a quiet glass of beer,  
And it has been noticed, how well the  
W.D.'s behave in the wet canteen.  
In spite of the S.P.'s onerous and many  
duties, here is a thought for them.  
The fact that some of the men on this  
Station, consider, a few glasses of beer,  
gives them the privilege of singing  
loudly, and lewd songs at that, and esp-  
ecially between the hours of eight and  
nine on Saturday night, is not exactly  
good behavior. If the hard worked S.P.'s  
were to see fit to eject any such noise  
makers, it would meet with the hearty  
approval of the regular customers, who  
like their beer in a quieter atmosphere.

~~~~~

SIGN OF THE TIMES, NEW BUSINESS CARD FOR
ALL SALESMEN

Due to my independent position as
a salesman, I have decided to show my
lines at a time best suited to my con-
venience.

At the present moment it pleases me
to permit you to view my merchandise on
Tuesdays and Thursdays, between the
hours of 2.00 and 4.00 P.M. This will
allow me to start and extend my week-ends
with out interruption, also permit me to
devote my mornings to rest and recreation.

NOTE

The above regulations apply only so
long as the war produces a scarcity of
materials, After the war I will be
around kissing your ass as usual.

The moon has been so bright of late
Inspired, and not too soon,
I thought I might attempt to write
A sonnet to the moon,

I gazed at it as if to find
An inspiration there
A new philosophy of life
To keep us free from care.

In poems I read of love and life
The moon is shining bright
But something just occurred to me
While coming home last night.

If moons are made for love, I ask
And never have I heard it told
Why God made Vulcan's moon so bright
While we stand shivering in the cold.

I Wonder.

~~~~~

LIQUOR AND LONGEVITY

The horse and mule live 30 years  
And nothing know of wine and beers.  
The goat and sheep at 20 die  
And never taste either Scotch or Rye.

The cow drinks water by the ton  
And at 18 is mostly done.  
The dog at 15 cashes in  
without the aid of rum or gin.

The cat in milk and water soaks  
And in 12 short years, it croaks.  
The modest, sober, bone-dry hen  
Lays eggs for nogs and dies at 10.

All animals are strictly dry,  
They sober live and swiftly die,  
But sinful, ginful, rum-soaked men  
survive for three-score years and 10.  
And some of us, the mighty few,  
Keep drinkin' til we're 92.

~~~~~

KEEPING UP: FEB NO. 19 S.F.T.S.

A few changes in personnel of the
station have occurred in the last few
weeks which should bear some comment.

W/C Eavenport left us for Toronto
and W/C M. P. Fraser has become the new
Commanding Officer of the station.

F/L Thompson, Station Adjutant, was
a very happy man as he left us for an
overseas journey. Happy landings, sir!
And F/O Boyd became the new station
handy man from his position as Wing
Adjutant. The new Wing Adjutant for the
station is now F/O Lamb. So a welcome
to the new members and a fond farewell
to the departures from No. 19.

~~~~~

# Sport

!!!!!!VULCAN WINS AGAIN!!!!!!

THE OFFICERS WIN!!!!!!

After defeating Claresholm at Claresholm the previous week, our station fast-ball team looked around for more opposition and challenged #7 S.F.T.S. of MacLeod to a game. So on Monday Aug 9 the battle took place. After a game between the W.D's of each station, which saw our team go down to defeat once again, this time by a score of 7 to 2, the real game of the night got under way. And if you weren't there, you really missed something. By the amount of noise, yelling, etc. one would imagine a big league ball game was on. There was little love lost between the teams, and as a result it was full of life and excitement. However, our boys once again played heads up ball to win 9 to 0! Nice going fellows! Whose the next victim???

Needless to say, the teams met in the Y hut afterwards to enjoy a friendly dance!

Last week saw the Officers of No. 19 played host to No. 3 S.F.T.S. of Calgary and not in true host manner defeated them by a score of 9 to 8. The game was a close one all the way, with the Calgary boys having the edge in play and runs up to the last inning, when No.19. put on the good old final drive to win by one run.

The game was really a pitching duel between F/O McIvor and Mr. Bates, the Met. man of that station. (Ed. note: Can someone tell me if he is as good a forecaster as he is pitcher? Or is he a good pitcher?). Even W/C Gordon, the COO, and S/L Irwin, the C.I. flew down to lend their help and encouragement to their boys. So fun was had by all in a real friendly and close game, and plans are already under way for our officers to return to Calgary in the near future.

THE OFFICERS LOSE!!!!!!

## OUR ATHLETES TRAVEL

In response to an invitation from #37 S.F.T.S. at Calgary, for personnel of this station to compete at their track meet on Wed. Aug. 4, Cpl. Levagood and Smith were flown to Calgary to take part. Cpl. Levagood was rather disappointed on finding the only event for ladies was an egg and spoon race. Cpl. Smith took part in the one mile open event and came fifth in a field of fifteen from a number of units in the area. The competitors from #2 Wireless won the event.

Although Vulcan was represented we are certain that it might have been much stronger as there must be a lot of good material on the station for a good track meet. Now is the time to get out and practise seeing we are getting our own track built. There are a number of meets coming up in neighboring units. So come on you athletes, dig in and give them a show!

Contributed.

After the above heading when they won, it is regret that we have to announce that they also lost to the same team at Calgary on the evening of Sept 2. The team left by aircraft and due to the lateness of their arrival and starting of the game, only seven innings were possible. However, a good game was enjoyed by the players and they finally lost out on a score of 5 - 4.

It was the old story of one good inning and one bad one which decided the issue. P/O Sloat was the pitcher for the officers against Bates of Calgary, and by the score one can see it was strictly a pitching duel. That makes the score in games one apiece, and so its up to the officers to try for the rubber before the season is over. Better luck next time!

//////  
 "I'm sorry I haven't a dime" said the lady as she handed the street car conductor a ten dollar bill.  
 "Don't worry madam, " he replied politely, "You're going to have ninety nine of them in a couple of minutes."

#####

A STUDENT'S MEDITATION

Today its Wings Parade for me  
The course has been a struggle  
Sometimes I thought I'd never get there  
My brain was in a muddle.

To know your aircraft at a glance  
From any kind of angle  
To send your wireless da da dit  
And that without a tangle.

There's navigation mixed with met.  
There's bombs and guns galore  
Photography and engines too  
All added to the score.

You have to learn to fly by day  
And then to fly by night  
Then just to mix you up a little  
You fly a covered kite.

It's been exciting lots of times  
I've had my thrills and more  
The narrow escapes that I have had  
Are counted by the score.

And when I think upon it all  
My heart wells with thanksgiving  
The fact that I'm still alive  
And still am well and living.

God promised His all seeing eye  
Would guide us on life's way  
Upon the earth, up in the sky,  
Through darkness night and day  
God's promises are ever sure  
Has never known to fail  
I'm glad to know he's watching me  
As in the sky I sail.

J. W. R.

FLASH/ HIGHLIGHTS OF THE DAY SEPT 2.

A heart-touching ceremony was enacted in Hangar 6 when rank appointments were duly confirmed on LAC's Leyten and Walker being promoted to Corporals, and also last but not least AC1 McWhinnie on receiving his coveted LAC which was bestowed upon him by the Technical Trade Board of the Aeronautical College of Engineers of St. Thomas Ont.

These rank appointments were bestowed upon these efficient airmen amidst a parade of their fellow airmen. F/O ????? made the presentation with due respect to their new positions and higher ranks.

~~~~~

"Is this the Fidelity Insurance Company?"
"Yes ma'am it is. What can we do for you?"
"I want to have my husband's fidelity insured."
#####

Highlights of the sports day.

Announcer after the sack race: "Moral, dont try to go too fast with a bag!"

After 60yd. W.D. dash: "That put Headquarters in the lead for once-even if they never are again!" S/L Clarke.

Announcer while W.D. High Jump was in progress: "This is an example of a broad doing a high jump."

Trying to start the W.D. 100 yd. dash, each gal was in such a hurry to get away that the Starter used a complete cartridge of shells!

At the W.D. softball throw Sgt. Black running around for the girls!

The close duel between Noel and Young of Training Wing in the men's high jump. Each one kept apace with the other until the pole said the bar was at 5ft 10 in. when they both failed to clear it after three tries. However, according to rules, you don't run off a tie, but the one with the least number of tries at each height wins, so Noel copped first place. But it was grand competition boys!

Announcer at start of 100yd. dash; "Looks like some real form in this race! I'll take the one in red!" I wonder if he did????

F/O Baxter, the lively Englishman in training after winning the D.P. C. as an observer: After a strenuous tug of war in which he as anchor man had a real tough job to win, saying to "Doc" Grant: "Let's play skittles!" And I believe he did!

The A.G.'s on the station remarking at every opportunity: "Where would Headquarters be without us?? " "Maybe we won't have to dig ditches tomorrow!"

Ed Snee at the dance trying to have the ladies pick a F/L or higher for the dance, then having to let everyone dance as they are a scarce commodity. Didn't you know that Ed????

Who was the little boy of about 8 yrs. that Ed had to pick out the dance winners? He certainly made a hit with the crowd. Better look out Ed the Child Labor law will be catching up with you!

The nice gift and words of parting said by maestro Bill Schon to Harry Pearl who has been posted east. The first of the original band to leave, and he certainly got a grand send off from all there.

Notice the new drummer man in the band?? That's "Sonny" Fry who used to have a band in this province before the war.

S P O R T S D A Y A T # 1 9 S . F . T . S .

On Wednesday afternoon and evening the personnel of # 19 S.F.T.S. station at Vulcan held their first inter-squadron and open track meet and Sports Dance. Under perfect conditions of clear blue skies and a cool breeze to make everyone feel "just right", the program was got under way at 1:30 P.M. and lasted till the traditional "God Save the King" sounded over the Drill Hall at the conclusion of the dance. There were events for everyone to take part in and those who were not athletically inclined helped to run off the events in quick order time with no delays. To pay tribute and thanks to all personnel helping with the events would take too long, so we will just thank them all at once, with special mention going to the chairman of the Sports Committee, F/O McIver, to F/S Garvie for his work with those very necessary refreshments, and to Sgt. Smith for his untiring efforts to make the show a success. As announcer and general man of humor, thanks must be handed out to our "Y" man, Ed Smee, who not only announced all events and winners but also ran the dance in the evening. So, thanks again to everyone.

The real interest of the meet lay in the rivalry between the three Squadrons competing for the new cup donated by our Commanding Officer, who has had a real part in making the whole day possible and a success. Wing Commander Fraser donated this cup for competition between the Headquarters, Maintenance and Training Wing and had the pleasure in the evening of donating the cup to Maintenance Squadron, who won out by a narrow margin over Headquarters, 163 to 158 points, with Training Wing amassing 105 points.

The afternoon program was enlivened by the delightful music of the R.C.A.F. band from # 7 S.F.T.S. at MacLeod under the capable baton of Sgt. Hepper. They interspersed the events with some very enjoyable music to listen to, and were well applauded for their efforts.

The early part of the evening saw the station teams of # 19 play fastball against those of # 7, and win out both in the girls' and men's teams. In the W.D.'s game, the final score was 6 to 4 and it was anybody's game but Vulcan's up to the time our pitcher, Jean Frewer, stepped up to the plate, and with two on bases, hit a real homer to the left field to bring in three runs, the difference between winning and losing. But all the team played well and deserved to win, so take a bow, girls!

In the men's game the players of # 19 once again proved their worth by defeating # 7 of MacLeod by a score of 7 to 4 in a really close and interesting game, watched by a stand full and more of spectators. Highlights of the game were the double play by Roberts, the playing of Cpl. Solewan and the smart base running of the team in general. All in all, they put on a "good show" and deserved to win.

To climax the day's activities the public and personnel were invited to a dance in the Drill Hall with F/O "Bill" Schon and his music makers supplying the required notes for the terpsichoreans. A large turnout was present and enjoyed the nicely decorated hall and soft lights, with refreshments ever ready in the booths for those who desired them. Feature of the evening was the presenting of the prizes for the open events by the Commanding Officer, W/C Fraser, with F/O McIver officiating at the mike. During the evening prize dances were held and the winners received their gifts from Ed Smee. All in all a fitting climax to a really successful Sports Day.



EVENTS AND THE WINNERS AT SPORTS DAY

"M" -- Maintenance "H" -- Headquarters
"T" "W" -- Training Wing

100 Yd. dash: -- Men

1. Parker of "M" -- 10 Seconds.
2. Iverson of "T" "W" --

100 Yd dash -- Open Event

1. F/O Thomson of #15 S.F.T.S.
Claresholm in 10 seconds.
2. Parker of #19 S.F.T.S.

Hight Jump For W.D.'s

1. Watson of "H" "Q" with a
jump of 4' 3".
2. Swartman of "M".

880 Yds Race

1. Thomas of "T" "W" 2 min 30
seconds.
2. MacDonald of "H" "Q"

Sack Race

1. Smith and Hale of "M"
2. Merrissey & Bricker of H.Q.

60 Yd Dash For Girls

1. Cpl Levagood of "H Q" in
7 seconds.
2. Hopkins of "H" "Q" with 1/5
seconds difference.

Softball Throw for the W.D.'s

1. Cpl. Levagood of "HQ"
116' 3".
2. Stirling of "M"

Tied at end of first three tries, so
play off required.

1 Mile Race:

1. Johnson of "H Q" in 5 Min.
41 4/5 Seconds.
2. Serhienke of "M"

1 Mile Race Open

1. Nixen of #7 S.F.T.S.
MacLeod in 5 min 17 Sec.
2. Johnson of #19 S.F.T.S.
Second mile for him!

100 Yd Dash for Girls:

1. Cpl. Levagood of "H Q" in
12 4/5 sec.
2. Hopkins of "H Q"

Men's High Jump:

1. Noel of Training Wing 5'7".
2. Young of Training Wing

Potato Race: One W.D. and One Airmen.

1. Kelly and Stirling of "M".
2. Hale and Perkinson of "HQ"

220 Yd. Race:

1. Parker of "M"
2. Carr of "M"

3-legged Race:

1. Levagood and Hopkins of "HQ"
Won in a walk.

440 Yd. Men:

1. Johnson of "HQ" - 61 sec.
2. Marton of "T" "W".

Running Board Jump:

1. Morris of "T" "W".
2. Bricker of "HQ".

Running Board Jump: Open:

1. Thompson of Claresholm - 19 1/2"
2. Hanson of MacLeod.

Shot Putt:

1. Noel of "T" "W" - 41'6".
2. Carr of "T" "W".

Shuttle Relay:

1. "HQ" Team in 46.1 sec.
2. "M" Team.

440 Yd. W.D. Relay:

1. "H Q" Team.
2. Claresholm.

100 Yds, W.D. Open:

1. Cpl. Levagood of #19.
2. Rooke of #15 S.F.T.S.

880 Yds. Relay Men:

1. "M" Team
2. "H Q" Team.

Pole Vault:

1. Thompson of "T" "W" - 9'8".
2. Zelensky of "T" "W".

Running Board Jump for W.D.'s:

1. Chaster of "H Q" - 12'8".
2. Hopkins of "H" "Q".

3-legged Race for Men:

1. Matlock and Lust of "M".
2. Brennan and Smith of "T" "W".

Slow-Bike Race:

1. S/L Padwick of "M".
2. W/C Fraser of "H" "Q".
3. F/L Burroughs of "T" "W".

220 Yd. Race Open:

1. Thompson of #15 S.F.T.S.
2. Edwards of #7 S.F.T.S.
3. Carr of #19 S.F.T.S.

Hop Step and Jump:

1. Morphy of "M".
2. Carr of "M".

Standing Road Jump:

1. Hoyle of "M".
2. Morphy of "M".

Mixed Distance Relay:

1. "H Q" Team.
2. "M" Team.

Tug of War:

1. "T" "W".
2. "M" Team.

Did you ever stop to wonder
about our world today?
It's not a world of sunshine as it
was in bygone days.
Nations living peacefully, happiness
always.
Tis a world plunged deep in battle,
shattered homes are everywhere.
Tis a world all full of sufferings
and wanderings here and there.

Did you ever stop to wonder what makes
our nation strong?
It isn't hate or jealousy or pride
in doing wrong.
Slaughtering helpless humans, as the
axis march along.
Tis all the love & comradeship &
faith in doing right.
Tis the spirit of the allies, for
which we all must fight.

Did you ever stop to wonder what this
war means to you?
It isn't toil & slavery when all
this strife is through.
Longing, tears & heartbreak in every
thing you do.
Tis' happy homes & lasting peace,
that's what were fighting for.
Tis' the spirit of each one of us,
that lasts for evermore.

(Contributed by a W.D.)

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THE GIRLS IN BARRACK BLOCK FOUR

A beautiful story I'll tell you anon
Of the girls who join in all our fun,
First Pepper though, that is not her
name.
But Bessie suits her much the same.
Then Frankie who always spoils the
floor,
By spilling things, it makes us sore.
Peggy is a little Yank,
Her heart is with a man in a tank.
Mickey who drinks cokes all day.
Amy Katherine Elizabeth her mother
would say,
Then there's the girl whose name is
Joe,
It really does become her so.
Of course everyone knows our Bram,
She's meek and mild as a little
lamb.

Then there is our Shirley dear,
Her speciality is the officers here,
Nancy with her hair so red,
Loves the navy OH! what I said.
Those flips you take O Robbie dear,
It's not all for the ride we fear.
Our telephone op. our Willie dear.
She has too many dates we fear.

Jeannie's feeling sad and blue,
We wonder if Nicky feels that way
too?

Edna loved the weiner roast,
To her we all should drink a toast.
Poor Knectell is so Weary,
She helps our accounts section keep
so cheery.
Jeannie's is one of the newest faces,
But she's really going places.
There comes a sleek black car on
high,
Don't look now but the driver's Vi,
"Lockie your're wanted on the phone",
Then we hear a moan and groan,
Cpl. Richardson works on the phone
"Long distance please" and then a
moan.
Barrack block four will stick to the
end,
There 's one swell bunch so why
pretend.

#####

THE BUS

The bus to Vulcan so they say,
Takes far too much of an airman's
pay.
Its forty (40) cents to town and
back.
Soon makes your pocket book feel
slack.

The Bus man feels its not unfair,
For us to help the costs to share,
You see the man who drives the bus,
He likes a pay day same as us.

The roads are rough, they wear the
tires.
The cost of them keeps getting
higher,
They burn up gas & oil galore.
The up keep, keeps a rich man
poor.

We grumble at the price we pay,
We grumble at the least delay,
Why don't they put more buses on.
Is added to the grumble song.

Its true our money goes too fast,
Th blinking stuff it will out last.
Before the next pay day comes
around.
We're broke our feet are on the
ground.

Theres nothing in the Vulcan town,
So why go in you silly clown,
Right in the camp theres lots of
beer,
To make you act and feel real queer.

We've got a sports grund don't
you know,
We also have a picture show,
There's dances too and they are
free,
The Scotsman smile at that in glee.

Our canteen too is hard to beat,
Its easy there your girl to treat,
Theres lots of girls both young and
gay.
Lots stay in camp, why go away?

The buses cannot be run free,
To take us back and forth you see,
We really need them on the top,
So guess we'll have to take the rap.

If the buses ever ceased to run,
That really would not be much fun;
To hitch hike here, why you'll go
gray.
Nine''''''miles to Vulcan, so they
say.

The bus man may not like my plea,
It will hurt his business don't
you see.
The choice is really up to you,
With all your cash??? What will
you do?

#####

HI- LITES OF 1ST STATION GOLF

TOURNEY

The finals were played
Thursday August 26th between F/O
McIver and LAC Joe Mitchell.
Mitchell is now the Champion of No.
19 S.F.T.S.

McIver played par golf but, Mitchell
shot birdies and eagles to create a
new Course record of 62 for 18.holes.

CONGRADULATIENS Mr. Mitchell.

Some eight (8) matches were run off
without a hitch-- The golf Com-
mittee worked hard and Sgt. Harry
Cramer deserves much credit for his
untiring and enthusiastic efforts.

INTERESTING HI--LITES--

1. LAC Mitchell's long hitting.
Some drives well over 300 yards.
2. F/O McIvers long put on the 13th
to win against F/L Johnson.
3. The Sergeant's held up well un-
till the eights and were all "Baffed"
out.
4. Captain Nicol's $\frac{3}{4}$ coming home on
the last nine of the first round
against Sgt. Harbourne.
5. Wing Commander Davenport and
Wing Commander Fraser played the

"ROUGH" all around--a few yards
from a nicely mowed fairway.

6. F/L Glen McClung features with
drives and an all around good game.

7. F/L MacLeod won two extra 1
holesmatches to take the "MAR-
ATHON HONOURS".

8. The feature match of the
tournament was that between F/L
Johnny Caldwell and Sgt. Harry
Cramer--Caldwell played under
wraps in the early stages, content
to watch the usual cool cramer
baff his putts. The Gallery
cheered as Cramer shot a birdie
with a 16 foot putt on the 525
yard, 6th hole. The match tigh-
tened up when Caldwell started
play in the roadways, hedge rows
and farm yards. Cramer won after
a gruelling struggle-- But it was
conceded that Caldwell talked the
best game.

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PER ARDUA AD ASTRA

(Through Adversity to the Stars)

They have their wings washed bright by
dawn
Streaking to Eternity -
Where morning skies kiss back the rays that
Knew their yesterday

They have their wings and rush into
The setting sun -
That welcomes back the morning and a
Day
That's just begun.

They have their wings, and seek the
mis ty heights
Beyond the blue --
Where Glory finds a resting place, among
The ones they knew.

F/S J. A. Lynes

FACTS AND FRICTION

It has been found through research that
the animal which has the closest attach-
ment to man is a woman.

A woman's brain weighs almost as much as a
human brain.

Some gals have shapes and some looks- but
not very many figure that they are only
padded and powdered skin deep.

Jay Kay.

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