

## Course 57 Is Feted At Graduation Banquet

Trophies Presented to LAC's Fox, Anderson and Donnelly  
One more course of pilots graduated from No. 19 E.F.T.S. and celebrated the event on July 31st with a banquet and dance, held on the station. It was a decided success in every way.

Honorary Flight Lieutenant W. A. Osborne said grace at the banquet, and after numerous turkeys had gone the way of all good turkeys, presentation of awards were made.

The Garfield Madore Trophy for general proficiency was won by LAC, C. L. Fox, and the presentation was made by Mr. J. R. Morgan, managing director of Virden Flying Training School. Flying Officer A. F. Madore, chief flying instructor, presented the Gerald Murphy Memorial Award, which went to the most promising pupil pilot, to LAC, A. E. F. Anderson. Flight Senior LAC, J. N. Donnelly (who was also chairman at the banquet) won the Murphy Ground School Award for highest ground school average, and was presented with the award by Mr. B. Stefansson, the chief ground instructor.

Congratulations and words of advice were extended the graduating pupils by Flying Officer E. R. McGill, on behalf of the R.C.A.F., after which everyone adjourned to the dance hall.

As usual, the fair sex of Virden and the surrounding district turned out in large numbers to provide the graduates with dancing partners, and this generous act on their part was greatly appreciated. Music was provided by LAC, J. Gillies (a graduate of No. 19) and an orchestra made up of airmen from No. 13 S.F.T.S., Brandon.

## FO, McGill Takes Over As C.S.O. For No. 19

Flying Officer E. R. McGill has taken over the duties of Chief Supervisory Officer in the absence of Flight Lieut. W. J. Wood on Temporary Duty. FO, McGill hails from Brandon, Man. He attended Queen's University, where he obtained his bachelor of commerce degree. He was employed by International Nickel Co. of Canada prior to enlistment. Joining the R.C.A.F. in July, 1941, he obtained his training at Regina, Hamilton, Saskatoon and Trenton, being posted to No. 19 in December, 1941.

## They Wanted To Come Back—And They Did!

Sgt. E. S. Darlington, Lorne Moffat and Ivan Scott were at No. 19 E.F.T.S. when they enlisted for aircrew. They wanted to take elementary training here—and their wishes, to their great delight, were realized.

Ivan Scott graduated in the last class, doing very well, as we understand he was a possible for the Madore Trophy. Ivan was born in Brandon, trained as an aero engineer at Brandon Flying Club and worked for Ft. William Flying School, coming to Virden in March of last year. In November he joined up as aircrew upon attaining his 18th birthday. He was at Edmonton manning depot, Regina I.T.S. and then here.

Lorne Moffat came from Prince Albert as link maintenance man when No. 19 E.F.T.S. opened. In November of last year he enlisted as aircrew and spent seven weeks at manning depot, two weeks at Paulson and six at Mossbank before I.T.S. at Regina.

Sgt. Darlington was station staff sergeant when he re-mustered to aircrew. Posted to I.T.S., Regina, he was also on loan to No. 3 A.O.S., Regina, before coming here in the last class.

The best wishes of everyone on the station go with these popular airmen.

### WHAT'S WHAT DEPT.

What three women are going round with what man in what link room at what station. Answer on page four.

### Biblical Quotation

Faith, Hope and Airspeed, these three, but the greatest of these is Airspeed.

## Sandy's Staff Stuff

Corporal W. H. Wilson of the armament section wishes to announce to whom it may concern (especially residents of Virden of the fair sex) that he is not and never has been married at any time. This announcement cancels any statements which may have or may be made in the future by friends (?) of his. Congratulations are in order to Cpl. Wilson.

Editors Note — Cpl. Wilson requests that no copies of this paper be forwarded to his wife.

Congratulations to Flight Lieutenant W. L. Algate and Flight Lieutenant W. C. Guest on their recent promotions.

Corporal G. F. W. Phillips recently broke a stag date to go and see his grandmother in Virden. Members of the staff who saw them bowling only wish they had grandmothers of her age and with her looks. If true, this is one for Ripley.

It is noted that the local "Gestapo" has received a new member. Corporal McDonald, who recently arrived here from Trenton. It is hoped that Cpl. McDonald will not get a S.P. "48" too soon, as the staff would like to make his acquaintance.

Flight Lieutenant W. J. Wood arrived back from leave bringing with him a beautiful wife from Vancouver. Members of the staff are anxiously waiting to see what he brings back with him from Temporary Duty.

## Supervisory Staff Two Runs too Good for Reds

Pounding in eight runs in their last time at bat the Supervisory Staff Squad eked out a 14-12 win over the Tiger Reds at the station grounds August 4th. The Sups. as yet have not tasted defeat. PO, McLeod slanted the ball for the staff and Merle Egerton and Marty Bell were the Red twirlers.

Line-up: Staff—FO, Airey, Cpl. Marvin, Sgt. Phipps, Sgt. Gall, P. L. Guest, PO, McLeod, Sgt. Hay, C. Warren, Cpl. Sanderson; Reds—W. Gamble, M. Bell, F. Madore, J. Hill, M. Edgerton, E. King, Bransdon, G. Tomkins, Red Armstrong, Flight Lieut. Dooley umpired.

### Tie Game

The Tiger Reds and the Virden Creamery nine battled to 7-all tie at the fair grounds on July 30th. There was fast ball on both sides. This was the second time the two teams clashed, the airport squad taking the first match. The Reds used Marty Bell, in the box, Jack Hill, Frank Madore, Red Armstrong, Max Bellamy, Berry Penny, Jack Carefoot, J. Braybrook umpired.

On July 27th the Reds took the measure of Hargrave team 18-11.

## LINK REPAIR UNIT GIVE 3,000 HOUR OVERHAULS

The reason those links are so sensitive needle ball, — oh h— is the fact that all have received their 3,000 overhaul at the hands of Sgt. Bill Whitehead's men from No. 8 Repair Depot, Winnipeg. On the job at different times (due to furloughs) were Cpl. Johnny King, and LAC's Art Woods, John Derrough, Bill Black and Frank Kost. Now you've got to FLY 'em.

## D Flight Poetry And Prose, By Stevie

Your "D" Flight (Instructors) correspondent, who much prefers a dictaphone, or a (pretty good) secretary, to laboring with a pen, takes this opportunity of praising the enterprise of those responsible for the creation of The Tiger Rag, and of expressing the hope that it will flourish for the duration.

On July 27th Flying Instructor Ernie Brown started ten days' leave, and although he would not say where he was going, he did say that he intended to let the tires on the old Ford and his gas coupons be his guide. We hope he has an enjoyable time.

The Winnipeg computers, Messrs. Weston and Heaton, paid the big city another visit on July 30th. Of course Jack Weston goes to see his family, but the boys are curious to know just who Stew goes to see. Our guess is that she is very, very nice!

Our bundle of energy, Jack McKinnon, says that some day he is going to find out just what kind of an amulet Cec. Gleason carries, so he too can wear the "smile that won't come off" look at the green baize table. Otherwise he thinks that he will take up ping pong.

Almost anytime round the flight room: "And there was I, in the overcast upside down and out of gear, but still flying."

Now that the graduation party for course 57 is fast becoming just another memory of a terrible headache, may we call to mind that course 58 will soon be having a do, and offer this morbid piece of advice:

### Graduation Hangover

Why go to the party, it does little good.

You just get a headache that can hardly be "stood."

Your airspeed goes crazy and the gyro won't work.

The horizon's all cockeyed as you plow through the murk.

Then you color the air with damns and with dashes

When you, cigarette turns round and you try smoking ashes

You get very thirsty and you are nearly insane.

So you upend another to try drown the pain.

Your head's now size 8 and extremely sore!

So you let out a burp and head for the door;

Once out in the cold you make the old vow

You'll touch nothing stronger than comes from a cow.

It does not make sense; no, not by far.

But at the very next party you're first at the bar.

# First Issue of Virden Flying School's Paper

## TWO NEW GUARDS

Messrs. C. M. Pineo and Norman Anderson are the latest addition to the guard staff. Mr. Pineo till recently when he received his honorable discharge, was a lieutenant in the Veterans' Guard of Canada (Active), and previously in this war was on duty at the Infantry Training Centre, Brandon. He enlisted with the 79th Battalion in the last war and reached the rank of captain with the 85th Battalion. Norman Anderson served with the 27th (City of Winnipeg) Battalion in the Great War to do his part. Before joining the guards he was farming north of Virden.

## News Splash From B Flight Students

This flight is composed of H and G flights from Regina I.T.S., the majority being western boys, with a few easterners and Americans.

B flight brought themselves into the limelight and consequently into the confinement of darkness, or as the Air Force terms it, "C.B.", through over jubilancy more than anything else.

This is what happened. LAC, Keith, one of the boys from across the line, chanced to be the first in the flight to solo, doing so in a remarkably short space of time.

Congratulations came thick and fast, and to display their pride to all and sundry, Keith was chaired, or in other words paraded on the shoulders of his proud friends, down the road from the hangar—which by chance (or maybe not) ran right by the swimming pool. What could be more fitting, "B" flight thought, than having their pride and joy (namely, Keith) dunked with full ceremony in the beautiful pool, to mark the occasion in fitting style.

Now all this did not go unheard or unnoticed, and upon this group of happy airmen strode an N.C.O. who, unfortunately for Keith, picked the wrong moment to order the airmen to "Let go of that man," which moment happened to be at the end of a swing over the pool. This, state members of B flight, is the reason LAC, Keith took his second solo flight on the same day.

Nice going, LAC, Keith, on your fine showing in the air. Keep it up.

## WE WONDER

Hitler was inspecting a mental hospital when he was told that in one cell there were five men who suffered from a queer form of insanity. They all wore short mustaches and kept muttering, "I am Hitler, the greatest man in Germany." Hitler asked to be allowed to enter the cell, his attendants to remain outside; he would knock when he wished to be let out. After five minutes there was a violent bang on the door. A physician flung the door of the cell open. Out walked a short man with a short mustache. To this day nobody knows which one left the cell.

## "The Tiger Rag" Appears for Approval as Informal News Organ of Virden Flying Training School—First Issue

You are reading your first copy of the station's newspaper. History may or may not be in the making, but the editorial staff is hoping this issue will mark the beginning of a long line of newsy issues.

The idea has been conceived before; in fact The Tiger Rag had a worthy but short lived predecessor, The Wind, now deceased. However, a more or less R.C.A.F. supervisory staff epistle, it fell by the wayside as a result of staff changes. The Rag staff knowingly sticks its various necks out in attempting to establish a successor, but due to the fact that the majority of those on the staff are on the more permanent station, roll, it is considered there is more likelihood of the paper being continued—provided, of course, it proves to be readable and continues that way. That is the staff's main objective.

This objective is double barreled, as unless The Rag is readable space cannot be sold to advertisers—and without advertisers the paper cannot carry on.

Realizing the dire things he was letting himself and others in for, nonetheless our managing editor broached the matter to Mr. Morgan, managing director, a short time ago. Mr. Morgan received the proposal enthusiastically and gave the go ahead signal. Thus encouraged, the budding editor gathered around himself the other willing associates listed elsewhere and set to work. The material was gathered and advertising solicited, with the results seen in the following pages. The whole was dumped without ceremony into the office of The Empire Publishing Company, and so you have it.

It is for you to judge the paper on its merits, or lack of such, to criticize it constructively and pass your advice on to the members of the editorial staff. You can help them also by handing them items of interest. Let's all make it a real interesting paper.

### Editorial Staff

The editor-reporters on The Tiger Rag are R. Alexander, R. Armstrong, H. H. Doupe, R. S. Evans (managing editor), W. M. Halliday, Owen Hine, John Muir, Cpl. W. G. Sanderson, W. D. Stevens, G. Sudaby.

## B Flight Hangar Crew Comment, By George

This is B Flight ground crew calling The Tiger Rag, and let's all help to make it a success.

The boys all started night shift last week and seemed to catch up on lost sleep. The reason was our crew chief, Eric Whittington, was on his vacation. Mr. Sveinsson, his assistant, was in charge, but was no where to be found after midnight. When questioned he will probably say we bound and gagged him till morning.

The flight also boasts of five blessed events in the last few months. The proud fathers are some of our best engineers. We all hope the young 'uns won't take after their fathers.

Vacation time has "broke" most of the boys, so everyone is writing out I.O.U.s.

We also wish to apologize to the lady parachute packers who walk about their business through the hangar and a volley of undictioned language meets their ears. The cause of such an outburst is an apprentice talking back to an engineer.

Some of the crew also want to know why one assistant crew chief draws a parachute and never uses it.

We want to thank the instructors who so kindly come in on instruments when the windscrews are off duty.

Also the impatient student who sits in an aircraft whistling for a lineman who is making his fortune matching for pennies.

If this gets into The Tiger Rag you may be hearing from B Flight in the future.

# PERTH'S

Winnipeg

## LAUNDERERS DRY CLEANERS

Personnel of No. 19 E.F.T.S. may turn in Laundry and Dry Cleaning to Station Stores on Mondays and Thursday and it will be returned in four days to Station Stores - - No Transportation Costs

## Where Friends MEET to Eat . . .

you'll run into your friends here enjoying our

Light Lunches  
SODAS & SUNDAES  
Ice Cold Bottled and Fountain Drinks

CIGARETTES, TOBACCOS

## Oxford Lunch

Near the Bank Corner

Indian Tourist: "I am Brave Eagle. This is son Fighting Hawk, and grandson, Low Wing Bomber."

## TED'S Barber Shop!

Open Every Day from 8 a.m. to 6.30 p.m. - Open Wednesday and Saturday Nights  
TWO CHAIRS

Scissors & Razors Sharpened  
All Kinds of Razor Blades,  
Hair Tonics, Etc.

BRIGHT, CLEAN, FAST SERVICE WHEN YOU ARE IN A HURRY

### TED TRELIVING

Proprietor  
Across from the Post Office

## THE TIGER RAG

Published Monthly in the Interests of No. 19 E.F.T.S.

Printed in Virden, Manitoba, by The Empire Publishing Co. Ltd.

### "More Pilots . . . Better Pilots"

It is quite apparent that, given the tools, the best trained workman will always create the best product and in any fight the side with the most and best trained men will always win! The slogan of No. 19 E.F.T.S., therefore, has always been — "More Pilots . . . Better Pilots."

To maintain this slogan every person associated with the School, whether trainee, employee, or resident of the district, has a real part to play, for the following reasons:

**PUPIL PILOTS**—All those around are prepared to work extra hard in teaching you and making you happy during your stay at Virden, if you are prepared to work and co-operate to the same extent with them. You therefore get exactly out of the School what you put into it! Your future as a pilot depends ninety per cent on your training and experience, so by putting an extra ten per cent effort into your flying and studies, you must leave this school better than the average pilot from other corresponding schools, either in Canada or in Germany, and the additional experience will be your best possible insurance of a successful career.

**EMPLOYEES**—Sometimes you become bored, discouraged and critical over your work, which at the start is new and interesting, but repeated over and over during many months, may tend to become monotonous. When this takes place, snap out of it—remembering that the work you are doing is absolutely essential to—"More Pilots . . . Better Pilots," and by taking pride in your work there comes a sense of achievement which makes our slogan come true and your work a pleasure.

**EVERYONE IN THE DISTRICT OF VIRDEN**—By continuing to support our school in the same kindly, hospitable and charitable manner as to date, you are making a real contribution to "More Pilots . . . Better Pilots," as every trainee and employee naturally works best when he is happy in his associations and friendships.

In general, the success of No. 19 E.F.T.S. is not based on the buildings or equipment in use, but is based on the product turned out, which is—"More Pilots . . . Better Pilots." This in turn is a direct reflection of the School spirit engendered by all those training, working, or associated with the school.

Collectively we make this spirit, but individually we can destroy it. Let us all take pride in maintaining it and the stream of graduating pilots will bring our slogan—"More Pilots . . . Better Pilots"—true.

Yours faithfully, J. R. MORGAN, Managing Director.

### From the Chief Supervisory Officer

On behalf of the R.C.A.F. personnel at 19 E.F.T.S., may I wish you every success on this the occasion of the first issue of "The Tiger Rag." It is our sincere hope that from this auspicious beginning great things may come.

You may recall that during the early days at 19 E.F.T.S. there was in existence a station paper, fondly known as "The Wind." This publication performed a necessary service in the life of the station, but rapid changes in both Supervisory Staff and student personnel were more than the organization could stand, and it gradually but definitely expired.

It is felt that a paper sponsored by a more permanent organization will enjoy a much greater degree of success than its predecessor, and for this reason we feel that "The Tiger Rag" should and will receive the active support of every member of 19 E.F.T.S.

Assuring you of our complete co-operation and with best wishes for a long and happy life, I remain,

Yours sincerely, FO. E. R. MCGILL, C.S.O.

## Smells From the Cook House Door, By Heck

Or—What's Cooking In The Airmen's Mess?

The waitresses say that all Mike lacks is a ring master's costume and a nice black whip, because he has a three ring circus over in the main cook house. They invite you to drop in anytime for a free show as Mike's aim is to oblige at any time at all costs.

Maybe you don't think so, but the girls are very much interested in the trainees' welfare; in fact Elsie and Ina are so much interested in boys playing baseball they even sneak through the fence to watch them play.

LAC. Tomkinson: "Hey!! This meat tastes like wood."

Mike: "Yeah! Well, it's plank steak, ain't it?"

Mary was very much upset over Len leaving with Course 57 and is making enquiries as to what days the mail train leaves from Dauphin.

Phyllis would like to know if Sid will go with her on the next weiner roast. . . If anyone wants a bun get one from a trainee named Peter—Freida's always asking for special buns for him. . . Boys, if you want to know the name of the most lonesome girl in the mess hall, it's Dorothy—"He" was sent away to Russia on a special mission.

If anyone has any newsie items in connection with the Cook House gang send them in as we would certainly like to have the chance of giving them some of their own dirt back.

From The Middle East

Communique: A carrier pigeon flew across the Mediterranean and brought down four Italian planes.

## TOWING

### SERVICE

Any Place, Any Time and Anywhere

### SERVICING

All makes of Cars, Tractors

### General Machine Shop Work

I.H.C. Repairs and Parts  
B.A. OIL AND GAS SALES AND SERVICE

Two Clean and Comfortable Rest Rooms

### PALACE GARAGE

W. Jones

Opposite the Foodland Store

Read All the Advertisements

### First Showing

FALL & WINTER COATS  
On Hand Now!

Agent for Yaeger Furs,  
Brandon, Man.

The Fashion Shop is the place to buy your DRESSES, COATS, SPORT SUITS, HOSIERY, GLOVES LINGERIE, ETC.

### Fashion Shop

S. S. Carwadden, Prop.  
Next to the Bank Building

## SNAPSHOOTING

### The Year-Round Sport

DEAL DIRECT—SAVE! Our prices are low, our quality high. Any size roll printed and developed **25c**  
DEVELOPING—PRINTING—ENLARGING  
The Great Snapshots are made on Kodak Film

### HIGGINBOTHAM & SON

DRUGGISTS Seventh Avenue VIRDEN

### Letter to the Editor

Dear Sir—Enclosed please find a cheque for \$100 which I wish to contribute to your paper. I have always considered that a newspaper of this sort was a needed thing around an air force station and I am showing my interest in The Tiger Rag by this slight contribution.

As I wish to remain an anonymous contributor I am leaving the letter and cheque unsigned.

## In Tune with the Times

Necessary restrictions to conserve materials required for Canada's War Services have their effects upon goods procurable for civilian use.

Manufacturers and wholesale distributors are giving us as generous allotments as they can where rationing has become necessary. This is enabling us to maintain stocks in variety, quality and value—making buying here attractive to particular and thrifty people.

BUYING NOW MAY SIDE-STEP A DISAPPOINTMENT!

DRY GOODS - Seasonable and Style-Right  
SHOES - With Fitting Qualities and Smartness  
GROCERIES - Wholesome Foods & Fresh Fruit

## SCALES & ROTHNIE

PHONE 58 — VIRDEN

## SHOP-RITE STORE

QUALITY MERCHANDISE

at

REASONABLE PRICES

Seventh Avenue

Virden, Man.

## Quality Always

We are known by the quality of the products we keep. If it's on our shelves the QUALITY IS ASSURED, so don't hesitate to buy. You will always find here a complete stock of fresh TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, FLOUR, JAMS, JELLIES, CANNED GOODS, CANDIES, BISCUITS, FRUITS, ETC.

"Grocers to Particular People"

### HARTLEY'S CASH GROCERY

Phone 87 VIRDEN 7th Ave.

## Every Success to

"The Tiger Rag"

and

Virden Flying Training School Limited

Dustbane Products Limited

# FOODLAND

- LEMONS**  
Sunkist  
6 for ..... 18c
- PEACHES**  
Elbertas  
Case ..... \$2.45
- APRICOTS**  
B.C.  
Case ..... \$2.39
- RIPE TOMATOES**  
2 lbs. .... 25c
- CAULIFLOWER**  
Large White Heads  
Each ..... 15c
- ORANGES**  
Sunkist  
Dozen ..... 20c
- NEW POTATOES**  
7 lbs. .... 25c
- BLUE RIBBON BEEF**  
Sirloin Steaks ..... Lb. 33c  
or Roasts ..... Lb. 23c  
Shoulder Roasts ..... Lb. 23c  
Rolled Rib Roasts .. Lb. 30c  
Phone 103 Viriden

# READ'S BUS

16 Trips to Air Port Daily  
This bus is operated for your convenience. We would like to see you.

**Trucking Service**  
If Quick, Careful Service is Wanted, call

**DAVE READ**  
Bus Depot opposite Foodland  
Phone 210 Viriden

## Personal Notes

J. A. Landrie of A flight hangar crew, and Mrs. Landrie spent the holidays with friends at Ft. William, Ont.

B flight crew chief, Eric Whittington and Mrs. Whittington returned from spending their holiday at Brandon. The former's parents returned with them and spent a short visit here.

Jack Fraser, who was instructing in navigation here the past few weeks, left this week for Lachine, Que., having received his commission as pilot officer.

Mr. and Mrs. Les Haddon returned Aug. 1st from holidays at Kenora.

FO, R. P. Airey and Mrs. Airey returned this week from a fishing trip holiday in the Kenora district.

Visiting the station and renewing friendships made at Brandon Flying Club, where he served his apprenticeship, Clifford Larry, air engineer for Canadian Pacific Airline at Sioux Lookout, Ont., was a guest of Crew Chief Bill Thompson for a week. Cliff returned to his work last Tuesday.

Jack Colli returned to work on C crew after a motor bike holiday trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Swanton left July 31st for Ft. William to spend two weeks.

Hon. Flight Lieut. W. A. Osborne and Mrs. Osborne are holidaying at Saskatoon.

C. H. Peterson returned August 1st to his duties with A flight after a holiday with his parents at Wynyard, Sask.

R. G. Crosby, A flight commander, left on July 31st for a two week vacation in Vancouver.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Goulding and daughter returned July 28th from holidays spent at Clear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Macaulay will leave on Sunday for a holiday at Grand Beach and Winnipeg.

Flying Instructor T. L. Layman left last week for Vancouver, B.C. Today (Aug. 6) Tom and Jacque Remmell, Vancouver, will be married in Vancouver. Good luck.

Born to Flying Instructor and Mrs. Bud Middleton on July 19th, in Misericordia Hospital, Winnipeg, a daughter (Tracy).

Flight Lieut. and Mrs. W. L. Algate and daughters returned this week from a vacation at Clear Lake.

Len Sveinson has enlisted for aircrew and reports to manning depot later in the month. The best wishes of his crew and all on the station go with Len.

Mrs. Karl Thorsen underwent an operation last week. "A" crew wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Tomkins returned July 30th from a holiday trip to Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Penny had as their guests last week-end Mr. and Mrs. R. Firth, Miss Mary Lafrance and George Chivers, all of Winnipeg.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bower visited last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Goulding en route to Assiniboia, Sask., where Mr. Bow-

# R. J. TIMMS

Jeweller  
VIRIDEN

For—

- Your Watch Repairs . . .
- Your Birthday Gifts . . .
- Your New Watch . . .
- Your Gift For Mother . . .
- Your Own Personal Needs

Give us a Call - Satisfaction Guaranteed

er is in stores at the R.A.F. elementary station.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed King and daughter motored to Fort San, Sask., last week. Ed reports Viriden still looks pretty good.

### Biblical Quote

Consider the students in the field; they toil not, neither do they spin; yet not a little Moth falleth to the ground but the chief flying instructor must bloody well know about it!

## Ladies' Auxiliary of No. 19 Doing Good Work

Under the leadership of Mrs. D. D. Atkinson the first meeting to organize No. 19 E.F.T.S. Ladies' Auxiliary was held on Aug. 29th, 1941. The main aims were to be the making of children's clothes for England, mending of clothes and darning socks for the airman and provision of entertainment when possible.

The first president was Mrs. Atkinson, followed by Mrs. W. Pollock and then Mrs. Chas. Goulding. The first secretary-treasurer was Mrs. S. E. Darlington, followed by Mrs. Thomson, Mrs. E. Whittington and Mrs. J. P. Moore.

As a means of raising money to buy wool and material, the first major undertaking was the sponsoring of a concert by the Rip Chords from Carberry airport. It proved very successful and a start was made on the first bundle for children of England. This bundle was completed Nov. 14 and sent to the Children of London, Lord Mayor's Air Raid Distress Fund. About the end of January a letter was received from the Mayor of Birkenhead stating that the bundles had been allocated to air raid distress sufferers in Birkenhead.

As a further means of raising funds, raffles, bridge parties, vanishing teas and a tally ho were held.

At the regular weekly meetings work was done on a second Bundle for the children of England.

At Christmas the auxiliary assisted the school with a Christmas Tree and party at the airport for the children of the employees of No. 19 E.F.T.S. and also with a social evening for the airforce students of No. 19.

On March 12th a very successful Fashion Show and Tea was held and it helped to further swell the funds.

The second bundle for the Children of England was packed and sent on May 26. On Aug. 4 a letter arrived from the secretary of the Lord Mayor of London, stating that the parcel had arrived safely

and expressing appreciation for the gift and the continued support of the fund.

The curtains for the canteen, N.C.O.'s lounge and mess and the civilian lounge were made by the auxiliary.

Subscriptions to magazines and newspapers for the airman's recreation room are provided by the auxiliary and donations have been made to the Victory Club Fund and the Red Cross Society.

The last weekly meeting was held May 13th. Wool and material were allotted to each member to work on during the summer. When the auxiliary meets again in the fall a good start will be made on another bundle for overseas.

On July 9th a picnic was held in Victoria Park as a means of entertaining and getting acquainted with the "newcomers."

A hearty welcome is extended to all ladies connected with the airport to join the auxiliary and attend the weekly meetings. Watch The Tiger Rag for an announcement of the first fall meeting.

## Ray's SPORT Rays

All good newspapers have a sports columnist, and as this sheet must be good—or else—here is about the only near resemblance that could readily be found. For want of a better one, Ray Evans' column will be tolerated until someone brings their light out from under the proverbial bushel.

After getting out my trusty (or rusty) typewriter and putting both index fingers through a brisk five minute setting up exercise, I was shocked and dismayed to see that my efforts should follow such an introduction. However, having a thick skin (toughened by the barbs of the past two months' association with one or two link instructors whom I won't name) I swallow my pride, lick my wounds, or what have you, and go in there punching—with said fingers.

It so happens that Ray's Sport Rays has appeared in type before—believe it or not! Being a dub at every sport I tried, it was only natural that I should set myself up as a sports columnist. It was a "natural" — as who should know better than I what not to do—having previously done same.

So Mr. Evans' little sun beams forth again. You didn't ask for it folks, but here it is.

Speaking of taking part in sport, did I ever tell you about my operation—I mean my wrestling days? (Remind me about my operation some other time). The sorry tale (about my wrestling) concerns a one and only attempt at the modern art of slow murder or mayhem (Continued on page 4)

## Better Meal or Lunch

Visit "The Star"  
CHIN FOOK  
Formerly Chef at the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Barracks in Regina

SOFT DRINKS, TOBACCO, CHOCOLATE, ICE CREAM OTHER CONFECTIONERY

THE STAR CAFE  
Seventh Avenue

## Meat Market

FRESH AND CURED MEATS - POULTRY FISH - VEGETABLES

W. ANGELL  
Proprietor  
Opposite the Post Office

## Lunches

visit our new cafe — Look for our sign on 7th Avenue.  
ICE CREAM  
A healthful and Delightful Confection — Get it at  
DELY'S CAFE

## RADIOS!!

See our stock of New and Reconditioned Radios Now!  
Combination Radio and Record Players  
TRI-LITE LAMPS  
3 only Electric Refrigerators

R. J. Cook, Viriden  
Across from the Post Office

Golfer: I yelled 'Fore!'  
Sailor: Yeah! And hit me aft.

## Courtesy and Comfort Always

Winnipeg's Finest Downtown Hotel

Located in the Heart of the City

220 BEAUTIFUL ROOMS - COMPLETELY FIREPROOF

Whether Luncheon, Dinner or Banquet you will enjoy the quiet refreshing atmosphere of the Marlborough

"The Airmen's Rendezvous"

# The MARLBOROUGH

F. J. FALL, Manager — Smith Street — WINNIPEG

## AUDITORIUM THEATRE

Showing  
Mon., Tues., Wed.  
Thurs., Fri., Sat.

All shows start 8 p.m.  
Sat., 2.30, 8, 10 p.m.

## We Congratulate

No. 19 E.F.T.S.

on the First Issue of

## The Tiger Rag

VIRIDEN HARDWARE & LUMBER CO. LTD.  
PHONE 27 — NELSON STREET — VIRIDEN

**FOR THE BEST  
in  
UNIFORMS**

Tailored to measure uniforms for all branches of the services. Personal measurements by competent and experienced men assure you of that smart appearance your service looks for.

**SPORTSWEAR**

We have a fine selection of the snappiest models in men's sports wear.

**Everything for Men**  
at

**Bain Bros**

"The Busy Corner"

Virden Manitoba

**FRASER'S BAKERY  
and CONFECTIONERY**

Fraser's Fresh "BUTTER CRUST" BREAD Cakes, Buns, Ice Cold Soft Drinks, Ic, Ice Cream, Sundaes, Sodas, Groceries, and Confectionery Service with a Smile. We appreciate your patronage.

W. FRASER, PROPRIETOR

**Victory Bowling**

Open from 12 o'clock noon

**MEET YOUR FRIENDS AT THE BOWLING ALLEY**

We will reserve an Alley for You any time except Saturday Night  
Phone 66

**ALL NEW REGULATION EQUIPMENT**

**★ ENJOY THIS HEALTHFUL RECREATION!**

**RAY'S SPORT RAYS**  
(Continued from page 3)

commonly known as rassing. The scene took place in a gym where a hankering for the manly art of self defence had led me. After several attempts to knock a few other fellows out by hitting them in the fists with my chin and nose I decided perhaps I was in the wrong alley—I should have been a wrestler. You know—a wary, cat-like pose, hands extended—a quick feint—a sudden move—the quickness of the hand deceives the eye—and your opponent is pinned to the canvas. I shudder as I remember my disillusionment—rassing isn't my idea of wrestling.

So it happened that one evening I tell the gym instructor I think I should be a wrestler. His reply is succinct: "Nerts" However, as usual I shoot off too long on my opinion of what I can do to any of

his wrestlers. That, my friends, is where I open my big mouth and put both pedal extremities therein. The coach's blood pressure shows down to where he wears his tie pin and he tells me to go over to a certain ring and he'll send over a laddy for me to work on.

The guinea pig for yours truly to work on arrives quick and after one look I begin to feel like Mohammed must have with the mountain ganging up on him. As the apparition draws closer I see he is stripped to the waist except for a bit of hair and a battleship permanently fixed on his chest. All hope he is a sight-seer fades as he climbs into the ring and slants me one of those looks that make infants wake up in the night howling.

After asking who he should send my personal belongings to, the coach starts us off. Or perhaps I should say, the coach starts IT off—I can't think of the chappy as any other than IT. So we start—er—IT starts.

Well, I am no fountain of hope as the bell tells us to get acquainted. I have good reason to be nervous, as I soon discover. IT grabs me in a fistful of what I learn later is the flying mare, and I come down on the base of my skull half a ring's length away from where we started, which was my corner. I carom off the ropes and start for the wide open spaces along the canvas with my ear to the ground, so to speak. I am headed for distant points but a corner post saves me. Well, I figure that is enough, but IT doesn't, and about 200-odd pounds drop from somewhere and the wind leaves my immediate neighborhood like I tried to stop a tank. IT seems to like to put on a good show and starts using me as exhibit A in a series of body slams and what-nots. Seems like somebody has let loose a third great war right on my neck. I feel like I am sailing through the ozone in all directions. Once I am sure I met myself coming back when I am only starting out. Then I ascertain IT has me by the ankles and is playing "snap the whip" with yours truly making a swell whipl. Then all of a sudden there is a soaring sensation of flight through the air—I seem to see one of the new stratosphere jobs coming up as I'm on my way down and I think the pilot tips me the nod. Soon something wet comes up and meets me and, I think maybe there has been some mistake and I have landed in the Pacific. So I open my eyes and find myself with a water pail up-

ended on me—which provides the oceanic touch.

So, kind reader, that's why you never saw my name in two inch streamers as the champ rasser.

Drop round this side of the page next month and if they haven't found a gleaming light I may be here.—Ray.

**OUR ADVERTISERS**

Without a proper lubricant no machine can function long, and without advertising a publication is due for an abbreviated existence. The business houses which supported this first issue did so with something of the spirit of the man who bought the pig in a poke, and their goodwill should be recognized and rewarded. We at No. 19 can attend to this matter by reading the advertisements and patronizing the firms who have been of such assistance to the publication. Also, the more we support our advertisers, the more support will The Tiger Rag get in future. It is only fair that, of the large quantity of goods and services purchased each month by personnel of this station, the majority should be obtained from those assisting our paper.

The M.O. congratulated the half stripped airman on the fine picture of Churchill tattooed on his chest. "That's nothing," said the airman, unbuckling his belt. "Do you want to see Hitler?"

A man who thinks he's the whole cheese generally smells like it.

**WHAT'S WHAT**

Becky, Agnes and Mabel are going round with Elmer. Tak, tak.

**Crash Insurance**

For Students and Instructors

Rates as low as \$3.85 Per Month

Be Insured While Flying

Also Auto and Fire

See **STAN BRAY**  
"The Insurance Man"  
In Royal Bank Bldg., Virden

★★★  
**Imperial Oil**

Products

are used at No. 19 E.F.T.S.  
Why not try them in YOUR CAR

Stop at Our Three Star Sign for Service!

★★★  
**E. A. Megaffin**  
Agent for **IMPERIAL OIL LTD.**

**Attention, Ladies!!**

The tremendous Summer Heat affects the one with long hair. THE SILHOUETTE is now featuring the FEATHER CURL PERMANENT, which is easily looked after. SMART, COOL, LATEST in Style.

To be Satisfied, visit

**The SILHOUETTE**

MRS. A. GUSTAFSON PHONE 232, VIRDEN

**E. Markham**

We feature Exclusive, Up-to-Date Styles in all lines of Ladies' Wearing Apparel. We cordially invite your inspection.

Seventh Avenue Virden, Man.

YOU'LL GET

**BETTER PERFORMANCE**

AND LOTS MORE MILEAGE, TOO,  
after a Complete Car Check-up at

**FORSTER'S GARAGE & ELECTRIC**

Phone 42 — Virden

**CENTRAL HOTEL**

QUIET AND COMFORTABLE

European Plan ★ Rates \$1.50 up ★

W. A. McDONALD, Manager

**Victoria Billiard Hall**

Tobaccos and Smokers' Sundries, Etc.  
Ice Cold Soft Drinks

YOU ARE WELCOME

**SPORTING Goods**

SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE  
OILS AND PAINTS

Flo-Glaze Paints and Varnishes  
WALLPAPERS AND LINOLEUMS

**McBain Hardware**

Seventh Avenue Virden, Man.

To No. 19 E.F.T.S.

**BEST OF LUCK**

In Your New Venture is the wish of

**R.C.A. STORE**

Virden, Manitoba

**UNITED STORES**

For Quality and Price

**MITCHELL & CO.**

A. E. Adams, Manager

NEXT TO THE POST OFFICE ON NELSON ST., VIRDEN