

'tis **THE
SEASON
TO BE
JOLLY**



God Rest You Merrie, Gentlemen

God rest you merrie, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas Day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray;

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

From God our Heav'nly Father,
A blessed Angel came;
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All others does eface.

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!



Christmas

Forget all your cares and worries . . . this day is for fun! "'Tis the Season to be Jolly" and also friendly, happy, joyous and kind. What fun it is just to look at the Christmas Tree . . . to see in it myriad lights and gleamings — reflections of activities that make Christmas the most enjoyable day of the year.

You see mounds of presents, of wrappings, of eager faces. You see smiles and gladness, laughter, fun in which everyone joins. Relax and enjoy yourself.

Yes, still a glad day despite the horrors of a terrible conflict. And it will ever remain a glad day.

Relax and enjoy yourself . . . have a

Merry Christmas

SEASONS GREETINGS



Gifts!

THE GIFT FOR HOME
THE GIFT FOR THE LADY
THE GIFT FOR ANY
MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

R. J. Timms
JEWELLER

READ THE TIGER RAG
REGULARLY - PREVENT
THAT THINKING
FEELING



A Merry Christmas
and
A Happy New Year

WINGS
Restaurant

Mrs. A. P. Erlandson
Proprietress



Season's Greetings
from
HOOVER MOTORS

The Tiger Rag
Published in the interests of
No. 19 E.F.T.S.

Managing Editor . . . R. S. Evans
Associate Editor . . . Cpl. Sanderson

Staff Editors
R. Alexander, W. H. Armstrong,
H. H. Doupe, C. Harvey, O. Hine,
Bud Middleton, W. D. Stevens

Printed monthly at the office of
The Empire Publishing Co., Viriden

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1942

Christmas

This is the time when ladies' magazines run their supplemented household sections, and feature double spreads of roasted turkey and other Christmas fare. This is the time when window dressers evolve window displays with cotton batting snow and fifty-nine cent socks, and sales managers do their best to get rid of last year's stocks. It is the time of Christmas trees and the pushing crowds, and Santa Claus on every street corner.

Everyone has his own definition of Christmas; the one most generally accepted is that Christmas is the time for the interchange, between friends and associates, of ties and perfume, and greeting cards, and assorted haberdashery.

This year, and every year as the war continues, the cry, "Abolish Christmas" arises. Abolish the icing, the frills and furbelows, the endless expense that Christ-entails.

If Christmas meant only this, the giving and getting of paraphernalia of varied degrees of usefulness, it could easily be dispensed with. But it is more than this; and it affects the true meaning of Christmas only favorably that fewer desk gadgets will be circulated this year, and that nail polish will come only in standardized colors. For Christmas is not just the twenty-four hours of warmth engendered by good liquor and good food; it is not really a season of a day or a measure of time at all. It is an attitude of of the heart and spirit.

Christmas is the faith that men and women will begin to lead better lives, the thankfulness for home life and freedom from oppression and want, the hope that there will yet be "Peace on earth, goodwill toward men." Who can say that Christmas is unnecessary? Only if we can forget this faith, only if we can neglect this gratitude, only if we can lose this hope—only then, perhaps, can we dispense with Christmas.

These are gloomy times; yet in the darkness a bright candle is a good light. That is why we refuse to dispense with Christmas, that is why we choose to remember and be glad. That is why, in all sincerity we repeat the old phrase, A VERY HAPPY AND JOYOUS CHRISTMAS TO ONE AND ALL.

ONLY 10 MORE DAYS



Yes, after today, only ten more shopping days till Christmas—and if you're like us, you will never leave it so late again (for the umpteenth time!).

Just a suggestion! In this paper every month appear advertisements of Viriden business houses, and this issue carries a lot of well wishes from those firms. Remember that without their patronage of The Tiger Rag's columns you wouldn't have a station paper. You can show your appreciation by giving these firms first chance. It's only fair, isn't it?

They will do their best to serve you well, and in these times of limited retail stock you will find that you can buy as well locally as you can elsewhere.

THE HUMBLE FLIGHT MECH

The Lords of the Air they call us; They speak of growing fame; The front page of every paper is adorned with some pilot's name. Connected with deeds of valor Performed in the azure blue. With Messerschmitt, Heinkel and Dornier Flaming to earth in two.

But there is one bloke who gets no mention. You've never heard his name; He doesn't fly the clear blue sky, Or pose for the press in a plane. Whose job cannot be called romantic.

So he is not in the public eye; But the Hero can't do without him; And I'll tell you the reason why. He revs up the kite each morning. He fills up the tank each night. He sees that the engine's running sweet. And the oil pressure kept just right.

He is out on the field each morning And still there when twilight fades. Pulling his weight to keep that crate Ready to go on the raids. So next time you see your paper With its pictures of smiling crew, Remember the bloke who keeps him afloat.

Though he is only an AC2. And the next time you cheer that pilot. And the enemy falls a wreck. Cast your memory on the bloke you don't see. Yours truly—The Humble Mech.

Ruth rode on my cycle car On a seat in back of me; I took a bump at fifty. And rode on Ruthlessly.

"How far can your ancestor's be traced?" "Well, my uncle was traced to Australia but they never caught him."

The Lord gave us two ends to use. One to think with, one to sit with. The war depends on which we choose— Heads we win, tails we lose.

Tomorrow is Ours

Why don't you smile, all is not lost yet? You look so weary; why do you fret? Can it be that your thoughts are still there Where death and destruction has dealt out its share? Don't look so gloomy, all is not lost. For as day follows night, regardless of cost We shall collect, and with interest to boot. The treasures they stole — what they called their loot. Think of tomorrow, not of what passed. For when we are done, they shall be classed In a way we see fit; it won't be for their best. For we shall see if they'll pass the test. They so heartlessly thrust upon us. I wager they'll try to make such a fuss That one will believe we were to blame. For the dastardly deeds they did without shame. You're out of the battle, but what you have done Will make us remember how they had run. Hold your head high, and wait for the day. When the scales are even, then look for the weight. It won't be much when the odds are made right. Because when that comes they'll have lost all their fight; Victory will be ours, of that we are sure. And that is their one inevitable cure. —LAC. H. M. Dozar, Viriden.

It was spring, awhile back, and a worm wiggled out into the open through the soft ground. A moment later there was a disturbance a half inch away and up wiggled another worm. Said the first, "Say let's get married!" Replied the second, "Don't be silly! I'm your other end."

"Here's a rug mother hooked." "Tsk, tsk!"



SEASONS GREETINGS


Taylor Lumber
COMPANY LIMITED
Phone 90



Christmas

NEW DRESSES
For the Christmas Holidays.
All bright shades.

Fashion Shop
S. S. Carscadden, Prop.



At this season of the year we wish to extend to one and all our wishes for your Yuletide pleasure. Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

THE CENTRAL HOTEL
W. McDonald, Manager

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS



SHOP-RITE STORE

Season's Greetings



The MARLBOROUGH

Winnipeg's Finest Downtown Hotel
Located in the Heart of the City

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



Greetings of the Season

Dustbane Products Limited

Flying and Link Instructors Go Back to Blues

As from December 1st, all flying and link instructors at No. 19 E.F.T.S., who were on indefinite loan from the R.C.A.F. were recalled to the air force. This means that these men are now on R.C.A.F. pay, allowances, etc., and will shortly be equipped with R.C.A.F. uniforms.

Promotions will be given according to service time and qualifications. Details of the change-over should be complete within the next few weeks. Flying duties will be the same as previously.

Those recalled are: Flight Lieutenant A. F. Madore, A.F.C., Pilot Officer P. R. Daoust, Pilot Officer K. K. Pollock, Pilot Officer J. A. Wetmore and Sergeants J. A. Muir, V. C. North, A. F. P. G. H. Wintrup, F. Atkinson, E. V. Berlet, C. H. Harvey, L. S. Hudson, W. A. King, M. Leckie, A. J. Middleton, J. G. Schuyt, W. P. Stevens, A. R. Sudaby, R. Witt, J. C. Wright. The above are all flying instructors. Flight Lieut. Madore being chief flying instructor.

Link instructors recalled are Sergeants H. R. Abernethy, A. J. Bühr, A. V. Jones, J. P. Moore, R. E. Moore and B. E. Penny.

Another Class Feted On Graduation to Service

Thursday night saw another course graduate from No. 19 E.F.T.S. The Virden Flying Training School feted them in the usual manner with a banquet followed by a dance on the station.

The prize winners of the class were: Garfield Madore Trophy, by LAC. J. M. Newman, who will be getting his further training at Yorkton; Gerald Murphy Award, LAC. S. J. Joplin of Vancouver, B.C., who before joining the R.C.A.F. at the age of 18, held the rank of squadron leader in the Air Cadets; the Murphy Ground School Award, LAC. J. J. Sprout, who, with LAC. Joplin, will be chasing further knowledge in the art of flying at Saskatoon.

The presentations were made by Mr. J. E. Morgan, managing director; Mr. W. J. McFee, assistant chief flying instructor, and Major Bjorn Stefansson, the chief ground instructor. LAC. L. D. Cherry was chairman and Flight Lieut. W. A. Osborne said grace.

A dance was held on the station after the banquet to round out an evening of gaiety, where the usual flock of beautiful girls from the surrounding country was on hand to wish the boys "Happy Landings."

Legion Recreation Officer Is Busy Man at No. 19

Recreation Officer Blackwell is fast getting acclimatized at No. 19 since his arrival here last month to replace Mr. Moulden, who returned to naval recreation. Mr. Blackwell represents the Canadian Legion's recreational service.

Sunday evening, Dec. 6th, Mr. Blackwell organized a gathering in the Victory Club after church services were out. The newly arrived class of Englishmen, were special guests and number of young ladies from the town were invited. An enjoyable evening was spent, including a sing-song and lunch. The old country trainees appreciated the evening greatly.

Mr. Blackwell has also organized table tennis tournaments in flights. Each player antes a dime and the winner gets sixty per cent. second player forty, just to make it a bit more interesting. It is intended, also, to have the flight winners play-off later.

The recreation officer is also helping with the hockey organization on the station.

A new office in the recreation building will soon be ready for Mr. Blackwell.

So Sorry, Again

We have had to hold over a cheerful little epic called "The Glass Canteen," due to an unexpected shortage of space after the printing of four pages. Look for it in the January issue.



PLT-LT. A. F. MADORE, A.F.C., who received the Air Force Cross at an investiture early this month in Ottawa, H.R.H. the Duke of Athlone making the presentation. Mrs. Madore accompanied her husband east and was present at the investiture.

Station Bowling League Is Rolling Along Fine

The bowling league from No. 19 E.F.T.S., composed of 20 teams, is now entering its fifth week and some keen competition has developed.

We intend to have a Turkey Roll next week. Anyone wishing to enter will pay a fee of 25 cents. There will be three separate classes for the Turkey Roll, two turkeys to each class, for high three games, and high single game with handicap counting. The classes will be: (1) 150 average and below; (2) 150 to 170; (3) 170 and above.

Flight Lieut. North is leading the league individually with an average of 210. W. Smith, M. Wylie and G. Turner are the only bowlers in the charmed 300 circle as yet, having respectively 309, 308 and 304.

One team that should be well up in the standing, but so far seems to be on the wrong course, is the Ground Instructors'. Perhaps they should swing their compass or chart a new course. If the two or three teams that fall to play according to schedule would only make arrangements to bowl their games ahead of time, or as close to schedule as possible and also be certain that a score sheet is handed in to the desk, everything would be smooth sailing. So come on boys, a little co-operation. —Cpl. Stevenson.

Personal Paragraphs

B. R. "Reg" Ronald, who has been a link instructor at No. 19 E.F.T.S. for the past year, left last week to make his home in Winnipeg. Mr. Ronald was a veteran of the last war, holding a commission in the R.A.F. Mrs. Ronald and Mary preceded Mr. Ronald to the city two weeks ago.

W. M. Halladay of Winnipeg, a former recreations officer here, and Tom Jessett of Virden have been added to the Guards' staff. They are extended a warm welcome to the staff.

Sgt. That sprained ankle of Cpl. G. Turner has aroused a bit of curiosity. George says it was the result of hockey—but! someone else asks if it wasn't a spot of super-duper rug cutting with a Milwaukee blonde?

Sgt. and Mrs. Reg Abernethy returned recently from a week's furlough spent in Winnipeg and Portage la Prairie. Born to Pilot Officer and Mrs. Wm. J. Lovett, at Saskatoon, of December 3rd, a son. P.O. Lovett trained here last summer and was second in his course when at S. F.T.S. at Saskatoon.

The Next Issue

The next issue of The Tiger Rag will be later than scheduled. As the present issue was held over a week to bring it nearer to the Christmas season the staff deems it advisable to have a month between the issues. Also, the five day holiday, with some taking Christmas and some taking New Year's, would make it hard to publish the first Saturday in January. Copy deadline will be the first Saturday in January, with the paper issued on the second Saturday.

Hockey Plans Are Well Laid

Seven Teams to Play for "Butch" Fernie Trophy

The coming hockey season at the station looks like a big one. Your observant reporter noticed our newly acquired R.C.A.F. instructors getting into shape for the past couple of weeks and it is believed they will have a powerful team.

A meeting was held December 2nd, which was quite successful. You may quote me as saying that all are behind this hockey one hundred per cent. Everyone is enthusiastic about seeing that every person on the station gets out for some winter sport, and the main object is to have fun. It was reported at the meeting by Mr. Blackwell, representative of the Legion, that arrangements have been made by Mr. Morgan and the Legion to supply complete equipment for two teams. There was a good turn-out at the meeting, with representatives from instructors, students, hangar crew and supervisory staff.

Another meeting was held the following day and it was decided that the schedule will start as soon as the equipment arrives, which should be very soon. The games will be played on Tuesdays and Fridays. Any games which have to be postponed because of interfering with the flying schedule are to be played during the week of the scheduled game, otherwise no points will be counted for either team.

Through the kindness of Mr. J. R. Morgan, managing director, a trophy will be presented to the winning team. This trophy will be known as the "Butch Fernie Trophy," in honor of Flight Lieutenant C. W. J. Fernie, the first assistant supervisory officer of No. 19 E.F.T.S., who has been reported missing overseas while fulfilling his greatest ambition, flying Spitfires. It is also intended that a dinner will be held at the close of the season, when the trophy will be presented to the winning team.

As for a station team for the proposed services league in western Manitoba, it was proposed at the meeting that the best material from the seven teams will be used on a team representing No. 19 E.F.T.S.

So let's all get behind this and make it a bang up season. Equipment for practices may be obtained from Mr. Blackwell for teams wishing to start practices right away.

For further news tune in on your hockey reporter—Cpl. Geo. Turner.

Slants by "Stevie"

Christmas again this year finds us in the midst of a struggle, the like of which the world has never seen. For many people throughout the world it will be a time of suffering and sacrifice, with little opportunity for and less inclination towards feasting and revelry.

Our refuge in times of trouble and anxiety is to turn back to the good and simple things which lie at the heart of normal human life. They are individual things individually experienced, and in that way an answer to the mass mania around us.

There is important Christmas thinking to be done. Do it early and push it out a bit farther than last year's thinking, for there are truer stranger than magic about Christmas and possibilities more fascinating than the Utopians ever dreamed—"something lost between the ranges—go and find it." Christmas is the time to explore the larger meanings and the greater values. If there is a true principle at the heart of Christmas it cannot be confined to one week in December, or to a small segment of our affairs.

To the "old boys" who used to be with us we send our warmest greetings and best wishes for the New Year.

To all the personnel of the station we express the hope, that the Christmas is not far distant when we can be as gay and merry as of yore.

Born to Sergt. and Mrs. V. C. North, on November 7, a daughter.

Station Ground Crew Honored at Banquet

Tom Caddick and Hangar Staff Get Well Deserved "Big Hand" — Presentation Made to Norm Lindop

Last Thursday evening was a banner night for the members of the ground staff of No. 19 E.F.T.S. The occasion was the "Grease Balls' Brawl" which, judging from its huge success, will occur more often in future.

Opinions as to the excellent and conscientious work of Chief Engineer Tom Caddick and his crew (opinions which were felt but had not been so publicly aired since the beginning of the school) gave the hangar staff a big morale lift, and left them more determined to keep it up, even improve.

A happy feature, which also involved regretted loss to the station, was the farewell presentation to Norman Lindop, chief engineer's clerk since the start of Virden Flying Training School. It was a happy feature in its arrangement, but everyone present and in fact the entire school, regretting Norman's departure. Eric Whittington, making the presentation of a leather bag and kits, voiced the general regret at Norman's loss to the school, telling of his excellent work on the staff and expressing the hope that his career, in aircrew would be successful and happy. Other speakers later also echoed Mr. Whittington's thoughts.

Norman replied, tendering his thanks and expressing his regret at leaving the school after nineteen months here, stating he hoped he would be fortunate enough to take his elementary training at this station.

Speaking after the presentation, Mr. J. R. Morgan, managing director of the school, gave an interesting resume of the early history of the station with particular regard to the hangar staff. He told how he had begun the organization by obtaining the services of Flight-Lieut. A. Madore and Mr. Caddick; how they had taken a hotel room for offices to interview personnel; how Norm Lindop had been one of those interviewed and taken on by Mr. Caddick. Mr. Morgan said that the station had started with only four licensed A and C engineers, Mr. Caddick, E. Whittington, W. N. Thompson and H. H. Doupe, all of whom were present at the banquet. He remarked on the increase of engineers up to the present number and congratulated Mr. Caddick and his men on their work, as a result of which this school with its extremely low accident ratio had helped No. 2 training command establish the best record for low accident rate in Canada.

The managing director, in his tribute to the work of the men of Mr. Caddick's department and assured them that though it had not been publicly voiced as often as he would like, it had nevertheless been in everyone's thoughts. He

Final Results of Loan Campaign Announced

The final results of the third Victory Loan campaign show that No. 19 E.F.T.S. went well over its former figures. From the Virden Flying Training School there were 211 applicants for \$23,150.00, and from the R.C.A.F., 18 applicants for \$1,450.00.

Notice!

Last week the editors of The Tiger Rag received an article written by one who wished to remain anonymous.

The policy of the editorial staff is that any material for The Rag must be accompanied by the writer's signature, in addition to the pen name the writer wishes to be used in publication. The name of anyone sending in any material will not be published in a pen name is desired—but we must know the writer.

Send in your article or your news item, but sign it, stating if you wish to remain anonymous in the printed result. Or, better still, hand it in personally. We want every bit of humor, news, comment we can get—but we must know where it comes from.

asked them for a continuation of their grand team spirit.

Flight-Lieut. McGill, chief supervisory officer, congratulated the hangar staff from the viewpoint of a pilot. As a trainee, he said, he had taken everything about a plane for granted, but as his hours and experience had advanced he had come to realize and appreciate the ground crew's work whenever he took a plane into the air. At first he had been more concerned simply with getting the craft up and down again, but now that the mechanics of flying were more or less in the habit stage he had come to note other details which impressed him with the importance of the ground crew's work and ability. He stated that the station could be proud of its hangar personnel's work under Mr. Caddick.

Mr. Caddick, in replying to the speakers, spoke feelingly of his conception of the reasons for attention to detail by ground crews. He stated that the reports of air raids on enemy territory where some failed to return urged him to ask for nothing but the very best from his crew; that whenever his men thought him "grouchy," to remember that he was being earnest. The ovation that his crews gave him when he resumed his seat, certainly showed that they do not look upon Mr. Caddick as a "grouch." He thanked the men for their work during the past, stating the school had passed its 100,000th flying hour, or well over one million miles, and asked for their continued support, urging that no one let up for even a moment.

Flight Lieut. A. F. Madore, just returned from receiving the Air Force Cross at the investiture in Ottawa added his appreciation of the work of the staff, stating that not once had an aircraft been sent back from the line as unserviceable. Mr. Madore stated that he had been moved by the awards for bravery made posthumously. The work reminded him of "too late" if a member of the hangar crew thought of something he had not done "too late" the omission was irrevocable. So he urged the men present to keep up their fine work, remembering those words—posthumously, too late and irrevocable.

Commendation also came from the assistant chief flying instructor, Mr. W. McFee. He told of comparing the hangar here with others and finding that the men of No. 19 hangar staff suffered nothing by comparison. He said he certainly appreciated the work so capably done by this ground crew under Mr. Caddick.

Crew Chief W. N. "Bill" Thompson made an able chairman for the after dinner hour. Guests at the head table, other than the speakers, included departmental heads W. P. Carmichael, C. Goulding, E. Stefansson, W. A. Smith and F. R. Madore.

The gala evening started at 7 p.m. with cocktails in the recreation room and at 7.30 the party was the guests of the company at a palate tickling repast from the

(Continued on page 4)

Station Personnel Will Get Yuletide Leaves

Personnel at No. 19 will enjoy five days leave at Christmas or New Year's again this year, it has been announced, in accordance with R.C.A.F. stations throughout the country.

Half the students, their instructors, half the supervisory staff and half the operational personnel will take the Christmas leave and the others will take the five days at the New Year season.

The sincere sympathy of personnel of the station is extended to Sgt. and Mrs. J. P. Moore in the loss of Mrs. Moore's father, who passed away last week in Brandon hospital.

Assistant Chief Flying Instructor Bill McFee returned recently after spending a few weeks at Fort William.

Ground Crew Honored

(Continued from page 3)
hands of Mike's popular kitchen staff. Mr. Carmichael delivered an apt grace before the meal began. The toast to the King was proposed by the chairman.

Returning to the recreation hall after the after dinner addresses, the company was entertained by Cpl. Eric Greenlaw of A-4 Artillery Training Centre. Eric laid the boys in the aisles with his wisecracks and dialect numbers over the loud speaker system and demonstrated why he is considered one of the most talented mouth organists in the country. From then on it was a case of "Tickler stuck - A/c placed U/s until further inspection in the morning."

The whole affair was a happy event and was greatly appreciated. Much credit is due Eric Whittington for his work in arranging so many details.

Judging from the remarks of the crew members, the night will long be remembered. As one chap said: "You may say it's the same old stuff, but I think those fellas meant - every damn word they said, and by gosh I'm all for 'em. And whenever I get feelin' a little low I'm going to remember what they said tonight."

We mortals have to swat and shoo The flies from dawn to dark, Cause Noah didn't swat the two That roosted in the ark.



Light Lunches

SODAS & SUNDAES
Ice Cold Bottled and Fountain Drinks

CIGARETTES, TOBACCOS

Oxford Lunch

Near the Bank Corner

She's Dreaming

of an **Electrical Christmas** and we have a reasonable stock of Electric appliances

SAVE FUEL

and **ENJOY BETTER HEALTH** this winter - Use an Air-Conditioner in your \$20.50 home. Models up from 28

Forster's Garage & Electric

Phone 42



May I take this opportunity of wishing every person associated with No. 19 E.F.T.S. hearty Season's Greetings!

May I also take this opportunity of sincerely thanking every one of you for your loyalty, co-operation and excellent work throughout the past year; all of which collectively has enabled our school to achieve it's ambition of turning out "More and Better Pilots" during 1942.

During the early part of the coming year, our school is likely to be expanded, with increased buildings, pupil intakes, employees and responsibilities. I am confident, however, that with the same unbeatable "gang spirit" that has always prevailed throughout our station the expansion offers no difficulties whatever and will be welcomed by all as a challenge to even better results in 1943.

"A very Merry Christmas with a Bright, Happy and Healthy New Year to you all."

JOHN R. MORGAN,
Managing Director.

To the officers and airmen at No. 19 E.F.T.S., to the management and personnel of the Virden Flying Training School Ltd.:

I would like to thank you all for the wholehearted co-operation of the past year, in which we have progressed far towards our goal. I know it will be continued.

To you all I wish, on behalf of the supervisory staff and myself, to extend warmest wishes for a Merry, Merry Christmas and the Best of Everything in the coming Year.

FLT. E. R. MCGILL,
Chief Supervisory Officer.

To all members of No. 19 E.F.T.S. staff personnel and pupils of the R.A.F. and R.C.A.F.:

May I add to the appreciation voiced by the management and supervisory staff of the splendid showing by all concerned. The instructors wish to show their honest thanks for the consistent and intense effort displayed by the kitchen, maintenance and office staff and the service personnel, which has resulted in operations of which we are justly proud. The pupils entering into the spirit of the school's effort for efficiency, have responded splendidly in completing the more than 100,000 hours of training.

Thanks is too meagre an expression for the real gratitude I wish to express to the assistant chief flying instructor, flight commanders and each instructor, both link and flying, for their co-operation and hard work; also in the same measure to the clerks and timekeepers, who have saved us many hours.

I feel proud of the growing friendship, respect and real affection from a regular bunch of men. May I pass on my expression of thanks from the instructors to the supervisory staff for the efficient conduct of duty, which has been shown in arranging and changing schedules.

This same effort in teamwork must bring results far beyond that already shown, if carried out through the coming year.

I wish you one and all the best that this season may have in store for you, "A Merry Christmas."

FL. A. F. MADORE, AFC.,
Chief Flying Instructor.

To the gallant young men, over two thousand of them, wherever they are, who, in their strenuous efforts to become most extensively serviceable to the sacred cause of liberty, freedom and justice, have passed through our school, we wish a victorious conclusion and happiness and long life in the land they have made securely free.

GROUND SCHOOL STAFF.

To all members and friends of No. 19 E.F.T.S.:

As this will be the last issue of that famous paper, "The Tiger Rag," before the holiday season, I wish to convey this message to you. In these rapidly changing times friendliness is one thing that retains the same old tug at our heart strings — and that I think, is what makes us all look forward with so much pleasure to this wonderful Yuletide season. Life is sweet at any time, but it is great to be alive when the friendly Christmas spirit is exemplifying itself in every person we meet.

So at this time there is nothing I can think of that better expresses my thoughts than the good old greeting:— A Merry Christmas to you all and Happy Landings wherever you go.

W. P. CARMICHAEL,
Treasurer.

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year is my wish to the R.C.A.F. staff, trainees and civilian staff at No. 19 E.F.T.S.

We can now look back at 1942 and see the measure of success attained by the school and its graduates, and feel justly proud to have been a part of it.

Let us, by our combined efforts, endeavor to make "Our School" an even greater success in 1943.

This can mean only one thing—"More Pilots . . . Better Pilots."

T. CADDICK,
Chief Engineer.

On behalf of the stores and station maintenance departments I wish to extend to all Season's Greetings and Best Wishes for the coming year.

At this time I would like to thank the personnel of this station for their co-operation and the assistance that has been given me during the past year.

C. GOULDING,
Chief of Stores.

To everyone connected with No. 19 E.F.T.S. I wish to say simply, but none the less sincerely, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year on behalf of my department.

The accomplishments of the past year have been good, let us make them greater in 1943. We can do it if we keep on pulling together. Let's do it!

W. A. SMITH,
In Charge of Guards.

GREETINGS
SAVONS

CHRISTMAS TREES
FOR SALE
S. Simpson

SANDY'S STAFF STUFF

The first thing I want to do is wish everyone a very Merry Christmas and a Prosperous and Happy New Year. I was going to elaborate on the above, but somehow I misplaced the Christmas card with the swell verses on it, and so I will have to leave it as it is; but I want to say that even though the words are the same old ones they have a greater meaning than ever before; as we receive the good news from our battle-fronts all over the world we can well look forward to a merry Christmas and a happy new year.

Well, the main topic around the staff quarters as this issue goes to press is the coming Christmas leave and all the great things that are going to happen during those wonderful five days. Most of the fellows are going to spend Christmas at home, as this is one station where no one of the staff has any great distance to travel. Except Corporal Stevenson, who is the only one unfortunate enough to come from the east, which statement explains itself. Sergeant Phipps is traveling out to his own town (Calgary) to spend his leave and the rest of the boys are travelling to their homes wherever they may be.

Since our last writing, Flight-Lieut. E. R. McGill has officially taken over the post of chief supervisory officer of No. 19 on the posting of Flight-Lieut. W. J. Woods to No. 2 Training Command. This is a popular appointment and the staff unite in wishing Flight-Lieut. McGill the best of luck.

Congrats go to George Turner, who pepped the "Farmers" bowling team by turning in a great 301 game in the last matches. It looks as if he has set a mark for the rest of the boys to shoot at. Nice going, George! With the turkey roll coming off next week though, 301 may still be beaten. Or why, can somebody tell me, is Corporal Henwood drooling at the mouth whenever the turkeys are mentioned? Or why is LAC. Docking selling tickets on a raffle—with a turkey as the prize? Just tell me!

It is also rumored that the Service Police cleaned out a cell in the Guard House and then spread corn all over the floor, so it looks as if next week's scores are going to be something.

The excitement is running high over the proposed skating races around the rink — on skates — between LAC. Docking and Cpl. MacDonaid. Doc is favored to win as he has been on skates once already. The race is to be three times around the rink and tickets to see the race are on sale at the local cigar store. The race is scheduled to start at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon and it is hoped it will be finished in time for Doc and Mac to go on duty Monday morning. Corporal Phillips will be judge and will follow the racers around on skates. He has asked for Monday off in case he gets left behind.

Sergeant Phipps went away for his yearly 48, and is now resting up for his next one, which will be some time in October, 1943. On behalf of Sgt. Phipps we wish to thank the train conductor for rolling him off the train when it reached Virden. (Then on staggered Sgt. Phipps, muttering "Never again.")

Two soldiers of our Libyan army, travelling in the back of the truck, were discussing their peace time jobs. One was a garage mechanic. "This kind of thing is just my line," he said.

"Well, it isn't mine," said the other. "I was a professional illusionist. I just wave my hand over anything, like this, and it disappears."

Just then the truck ran on to a land mine and when the two men recovered consciousness the truck was no more.

"Yeah," said the mechanic, regarding his friend with a nasty eye. "I suppose you think you're ruddy funny!"



To one and all at No. 19 E.F.T.S. the Foodland staff says best wishes at this happy season

Foodland

READ'S BUS SERVICE

From Bus Depot	From Airport
6.15 a.m.	6.25 a.m.
6.40 a.m.	7.00 a.m.
7.35 a.m.	7.45 a.m.
7.50 a.m.	8.00 a.m.
8.40 a.m.	8.00 a.m.
11.45 a.m.	12 noon
12.50 p.m.	1.05 p.m.
2.40 p.m.	3.05 p.m.
4.45 p.m.	5.05 p.m.
5.30 p.m.	5.40 p.m.
7.00 p.m.	7.15 p.m.
7.30 p.m.	7.45 p.m.
8.00 p.m.	8.15 p.m.
10.10 p.m.	10.20 p.m.
10.40 p.m.	11.05 p.m.
11.45 p.m.	When needed
12.15 a.m.	Dance Nights

This Bus is operated for your convenience and comfort. Our aim is to please. If it does, tell others; if it does not, tell us. Any suggestions to improve our service will be welcome.

Save This Schedule for Your Convenience

Single Rides	10c
Three Rides	25c
Fourteen rides	\$1.00

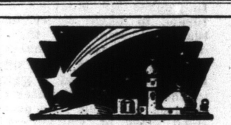
Additional runs will be made when needed
Drivers
Henry Barre Dave Read

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL



PALACE GARAGE

W. Jones



Merry Christmas

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

SHOP EARLY



To my friends and customers at No. 19 E.F.T.S. I extend sincere best wishes.

E. MARKHAM



A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to you
FORSTER'S GARAGE & ELECTRIC

★ ★ ★



Imperial Oil

★ ★ ★

E. A. Megaffin
Agent for
IMPERIAL OIL LTD.

Merry Christmas



NEW YEAR GREETINGS



Victory Bowling



CHRISTMAS CHEER

Our wish is that you may enjoy a very Merry Christmas

Everything for Men
at
Bain Bros
"The Busy Corner"
Virden Manitoba

Christmas GREETINGS

SERVICE SHOE REPAIR

An Airman's Letter to His Mother

The letter below was written by a young R.A.F. pilot to his mother to whom it was to be delivered only on his death. It was found in the young airman's effects. Since its publication in The London Times it has aroused tremendous interest in the English speaking world.

Though I feel no premonition at all, events are moving rapidly, and I have instructed that this letter be forwarded to you should I fail to return from one of the raids which we shall shortly be called upon to undertake. You must hope on for a month, but at the end of that time you must accept the fact that I have handed my task over to the extremely capable hands of my comrades of the Royal Air Force, as so many splendid fellows have already done.

First, it will comfort you to know that my role in this war has been of greatest importance. Our patrols far out over the North Sea have helped to keep the trade routes clear for our convoys and supply ships, and on one occasion our information was instrumental in saving the lives of the men in a crippled lighthouse relief ship. Though it will be difficult for you, you will disappoint me if you do not at least try to accept the facts dispassionately for I shall have

done my duty to the utmost of my ability. No man can do more, and no one calling himself a man could do less.

I have always admired your amazing courage in the face of continual setbacks, in the way you have given me as good an education and background as anyone in the country; and always kept up appearances without ever losing faith in the future. My death will not mean that your struggle has been in vain. Far from it. It means that your sacrifice is as great as mine. Those who serve England must expect nothing from her; we debase ourselves if we regard our country as merely a place in which to eat and sleep.

History resounds with illustrious names who have given all, yet their sacrifice has resulted in the British Empire, where there is a measure of peace, justice and freedom for all, and where a higher standard of civilization has evolved, and is still maintaining, than anywhere else. But this is not only concerning our own land. Today we are faced with the greatest organized challenge to Christianity and civilization that the world has ever seen, and I count myself lucky and honored to be the right age and fully trained to throw my full weight into the scale. For this I have to thank you. Yet there is more work for you to do. The home front will still have to stand united for years after the war is won. For all that can be said against it, I still maintain that this war is a very good thing; every individual is having the chance to give and dare all for his principle like the martyrs of old. However long time may be, one thing can never be altered—I shall have lived and died an Englishman. Nothing else matters one jot nor can anything ever change it.

You must not grieve for me, for if you really believe in religion and all that it entails that would be hypocrisy. I have no fear of death; only a queer elation. . . I would have it no other way. The universe is so vast and so ageless that the life of one man can only be justified by the measure of his sacrifice. We are sent to this world to acquire a personality and a character to take with us that can never be taken from us. Those who just eat and sleep, prosper and procreate, are no better than animals if all their lives they are at peace.

I firmly and absolutely believe that evil things are sent into the world to try us, they are sent deliberately by our Creator to test our mettle, because He knows what is good for us. The Bible is full of cases where the easy way out has been discarded for moral principles. I count myself fortunate in that I have seen the whole country and know men of every calling. But with the final test of war I consider my character fully developed. Thus at my early age my earthly mission is already fulfilled and I am prepared to die with just one regret, and one only—that I could not devote myself to making your declining years more happy by being with you; but you will live in peace and freedom and I shall have directly contributed to that, so here again my life will not have been in vain.

Marriage Announcement

Pue-Hogle
The marriage took place in Victoria Baptist Church in Belleville, Ont., on November 9th, of Anna Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hogle, Belleville, and Flying Instructor Andrew Frederick Pue, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Pue of Brandon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. O. Eastman before a setting of white and yellow chrysanthemums and ivory tapers. The wedding music was played by Mr. S. A. Gordon and Mrs. Charles Hunt, sister of the groom, sang Through the Years.

The bride wore a wedding gown of white brocade satin with bridal veil held with orange blossoms. Her shower bouquet was of Bettertime roses. Bridal attendants were the Misses Katherine Hogle and Evelyn Johnson and Corporal Douglas Stewart and the flower girl was Miss Doris Curry.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. The bride's mother received in a gown of forest green and black accessories. The mother of the groom chose a redingote model in navy a'paca with white accessories. Flying Instructor and Mrs. Pue left on a wedding trip to Chicago, the bride wearing a smart ensemble of cocoa brown wool crepe with top coat in Harris tweed. They will make their home in Virden.—Brandon Sun.

"Do you know who I am?" asked the irate general of the Australian who had neglected to salute him.


"Do you know who I am?" he roared persistently, getting more angry as the soldier looked at him blankly.

"Here, cobbers," said the Aussie, turning to his pals, "here's something good — a general who doesn't know his own name."

Verne: "I lost my Morris car the other day?"

Link room chorus: "How?"

Verne: "The starter was on the blink. I went to crank it and the darn thing flew off the handle into a snow drift and I haven't been able to find it yet."




NOEL

To one and all we extend our wishes for a Happy and Joyous Yuletide

Higginbotham & Son
The Rexall Store

BEST WISHES



FRASER'S BAKERY

Merry Christmas

Is our wish for All

Give . . .

Gifts that have the charm of novelty, gifts that have the charm of quality, gifts that have the charm of utility. Make your selections from these:

Purses, Scarves, Handkerchiefs, Hose, Runners, Tea Cloths, Table cloths, Towels, Pillow Slips, Bed Throws, Sheets, Blankets.

Symrna Rugs - Chenille Rugs
Congoleum Rugs - Feltol Rugs

LINGERIE BY WATSON — Watson on the label assures you of correct fitting, correct style and long service.

DRESS SLIPS BY ARDELLE — Rightly styled from tafetas and satins; secure stitching, cut to hang right.

SKI PANTS FOR SPORTS WEAR — Sturdy wool Frieze, knit cuffs, high cut tops. Misses—16, 18, 20, \$3.98; Girls—10, 12 and 14 at \$3.25

LEISURE HOUR SLIPPERS — Cozy house slippers for Ladies, Misses, Girls, Boys and Children.

SCALES & ROTHNIE
PHONE 58 — VIRDEN

A MERRY CHRISTMAS



Silhouette Beauty Shoppe
Phone 232 Virden

Air Conditioned

Taxi!

Phone 42

FORSTER'S GARAGE and ELECTRIC

Christmas Greetings



We extend our best wishes to all for A Joyous Yuletide Season

TOY Headquarters

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