

Thumbs Up!



R.C.A.F. Station,
DARTMOUTH, N.S.

VICTORY
Spring 1945

PRICE
10



One of the reasons why Warner Bros. "Hollywood Canteen" was so nice to look at was because shapely Dolores Moran appeared in it.



Valentine
DANCE
 RCAF Station DARTMOUTH
 1945

VALENTINE DANCE

The highlight of the February season was the Valentine dance held on the 14th. St. Valentine was evident everywhere in the beautifully decorated Rec Hall.

The gals and fellows on the Station did a fine job of decorating and the whole room took on an aura of colour which made the dance a great success. The Station Band excelled itself and the

music was a decided asset to the night's festivities. The hall was just comfortably filled with the revellers and there was a riot of colour from the exotic evening gowns worn by our

Station lovelies because this was the formal of the month.

A delicious lunch was served by the girls on the committee and everyone had a "large" time.

OUR NEW A.O.C. IN C.



Air Vice Marshal A. L. Morfee, C.B.E., Air Officer Commanding the Newfoundland Operational Command since June 1, last year, becomes Air Officer Commanding-in-Chief of Eastern Air Command, succeeding Air Vice Marshal G. O. Johnson, C.B., M.C., Croix de Guerre, who, on April 1, succeeded Air Marshal L. S. Breadner, C.B., D.S.C., as Air Officer Commanding-in-Chief, R.C.A.F. Overseas.

Succeeding Air Vice Marshal Morfee in Newfoundland will be A/C Frank G. Wait, who leaves the post of Chief Staff Officer of No. 1 Air Command, Trenton, to assume the operational post.

Air Vice Marshal Arthur Lawrence Morfee, who was born in London, England, in 1897, is a member of the R.C.A.F. (Regulars). He served in the ranks in the Canadian Expeditionary Force in the last war and transferred to the Royal Air Force shortly before the end of the war as a 2nd Lieutenant. He continued to serve with the R.A.F. until February, 1919. Early in January, 1921, he joined the Canadian Air Force as a Pilot Officer, transferring to the R.C.A.F. on its organization in 1924.

During his nearly 25 years in the air forces of Canada he has served in all parts of the Dominion. Prior to taking the post at Newfoundland he was at Eastern Air Command Headquarters.

Democracy Returns To Aachen At Last

GERMANY (CNS) — The first free election in Germany since Hitler assumed power was held recently at Aachen. Farmers of surrounding districts voted by secret ballot for a member of the food commission under the watchful eyes of AMG officials. When Joseph Driessen was announced as winner, the farmers decided to call him "Vertreter," or representative.

Nazi, Disguised As Yank, Gives Up To Wrong Man

FRANCE (CNS)—A Nazi soldier disguised as a GI slipped within the American lines to disrupt communications. Once in-side, however, he changed his mind and surrendered to the first American sergeant he met. "I'm a German," he said. "So am I," the sergeant replied, "you traitor."

Real GIs found them a few minutes later wrestling in the snow.

FI/O RUTH JERNHOLM GOES BACK TO WINNIPEG



C/O PRESENT AWARDS AND OPS WINGS



The C/O presents W.O.1. Lawrence (Photographic) with his Long Service Medal at a recent Commanding Officer's Parade.



Among those to get their Ops Wings lately was F/O Gillanders of 11 BR who was caught by the camera man being congratulated by G/C Trecarten.

"OUR" LATE PRESIDENT.

By Camp Newspaper Service

Franklin Delano Roosevelt, 31st President of the United States who served 12 years and 4 months in the White House, was born—the son of wealth—at Hyde Park, Crumb Elbow, New York, on Jan. 30, 1882.

Reared in the cultured seclusion of his father's Dutchess County Estate he attended the Groton School and was graduated from Harvard in 1904. Admitted to the New York bar, he conducted a law practice until 1910 when he was elected New York Senator representing Dutchess County. Re-elected in 1912, he served until 1913 when he was appointed by President Wilson, as Assistant Secretary of the Navy.

Defeated by James W. Girard for the Democratic nomination as U. S. Senator from New York in 1918, young Roosevelt was nominated by his party for Vice President in 1920 and went down to defeat with Presidential-nominee James M. Cox before Warren G. Harding and his "return to normalcy" ticket.

Then came tragedy. On a warm day in August, 1921, Roosevelt took a plunge in a cold bay. That night he had chills. Three days later he was paralyzed from the waist down, a victim of infantile paralysis at the age of 39.

Against bitter odds, he began a grim fight to regain his health. By the following year he could sit on the floor with his sons. Within a year he could walk on crutches. In time—aided by the soothing waters of the Warm Springs (Ga) foundation — he discarded the crutches for the braces he was to wear on his legs the rest of his life.

In 1924, Roosevelt made his political comeback. At the Democratic convention in New York, he nominated Alfred E. Smith for the Presidency in his famous "Happy Warrior speech. In 1928 he nominated Smith again and was himself named his party's choice for governor of New York. He was elected, reelected in 1930 and finally, nominated for and elected to the Presidency in 1932.

During his first term, Roosevelt was father to more progressive legislation than any other man in American history. He placed a

ceiling over working hours, a floor under wages; he provided social security for the aged, federal work for the young, relief for the jobless, U. S. aid for the farmer, the banker and the businessman. He protected labor's right to bargain. Always interested in foreign affairs, he urged—back in 1937—a "quarantine" of aggressor nations by the peace-loving countries of the world.

Reelected in 1936, in 1940 and in 1944, President Roosevelt led his nation through 2 great crises, its greatest depression and its greatest war. At the time of his death, half of that war was nearly won and victory in the other half

had been assured. Already the nation had turned its thoughts to peace.

And that peace—a strong and lasting peace—was the President's most cherished dream. To that end he had formulated with Winston Churchill, the Atlantic Charter guaranteeing to the peoples of the world the Four Freedoms—"of speech and religion, from fear and want". With a just peace in his mind he had met Allied leaders in Cairo, Casablanca, Quebec, Teheran and at Yalta and set into motion the machinery for the Bretton Woods monetary conference, the world security con-



IN MEMORIAM—FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT
"President of the United States of America"
and the World's outstanding figure

ference at Dumbarton Oaks, the All-American meeting at Chapultepec, the United Nations Conference at San Francisco.

He died April 12, 1945 in a cottage at Warm Spings, 2 weeks before the San Francisco conference was to open. The winning of the peace he left to other men.

"HAIL TO THE CHIEF"

By Camp Newspaper Service

Like many other Americans who have won distinction in public life, Harry S. Truman, 32d President of the United States, and the new Constitutional Commander - In-Chief, is a war veteran with an outstanding record as a soldier.

Friends of the new President have said that his character was rounded and deepened by his experiences in uniform. Prior to World War 1, he had worked at odd jobs, as drug store clerk, newspaper wrapper, bank clerk and had helped run the family's 480-acre near Lamar, Mo.

After he finished high school, he endeavored to get an appointment to the United States Military Academy at West Point but failed because of poor eyesight.

Nevertheless, he enlisted in the Missouri National Guard, and when World War 1 broke out, he was inducted as a lieutenant. He went to France with his regiment and participated in the St. Mihiel and Argonne offensives. He was quickly promoted to a captain of Field Artillery and by the time the war ended was mustered out as a major. As a result of these experiences, he has unusual insight into the problems and psychology of the combat soldier, and throughout his lifetime he has maintained his interest in veterans and their problems.

President Harry S. Truman (the "S" just an initial and doesn't stand for anything) was born on May 8, 1884, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson Truman, farm folk. That makes him 61 years old next month. Despite his slight build, spectacles and thinning grey hair, he looks younger, and has the physical stamina to stand up to what has been described as the most punishing job in the world.

Following World War 1, the new President invested all his savings in a small business—a Kan-

(Continued on Page 23)



Entertainment



V.W.D.

NEW PLANS AGOING FOR STATION THEATRE

Results Of Recent Questionnaire To Be Used As Guide For Future Operation

W/C A. F. YOUNG

The co-operation received from personnel in filling out and returning a recent questionnaire on the operation of the Station Theatre was most gratifying. Approximately 300 completed or partially filled in the blank spaces on this questionnaire, and as a result, the Theatre Management has a good guide to provide station personnel with the types of pictures and shorts they desire.

We know that all personnel are interested in the results of this questionnaire, so a few statistics are in order. First on the Shorts subject:

BUGS BUNNY SAID TO BE "MUST"

Disney Cartoons were the most popular with 188 voting yes, and

10 voting no. The March of Time was next in popularity with 180 yes, and 18 no. Bugs Bunny was not listed, but 44 people expressed themselves very strongly that Bugs was a "must" on as many programs as possible. Here are the results on other shorts. Terry Toons—Yes: 111, No: 54; Sports—Yes: 90, No: 84; Name Bands—Yes: 130, No: 57; Comedies, Leon Errol and Edgar Kennedy—Yes: 90, No: 73; Community Sing—Yes: 68, No: 126; Little Abner—Yes: 66, No: 89; Little Lulu—Yes: 25; No: 113; Popeye—Yes: 96, No: 53; Travel Talks—Yes: 101, No: 65. Your wishes will be carried out and shorts will be booked as near to popular preference as can be obtained.

SERIAL POPULAR

The votes on whether or not to



run a serial was interesting. Eighty-nine people did not want a serial, 123 did. Of this 123, 50 wanted a serial every night and 73 wanted them weekly. The vote for the type of serial desired was 52 for a mystery serial, 42 for horror and 29 for western. As a result of this vote, a mystery or horror serial will be shown once weekly, probably on Thursday. It may be a bit unfortunate for the 89 who did not desire a serial but on account of the large number who wanted serials weekly or every night, it is only fair that the majority should rule. Efforts will be made to obtain the newest serial out "Brenda Starr, Reporter."

EFFORT MADE TO ELIMINATE LINE-UPS

Thirty-five people were not satisfied with the way in which tickets were sold. This is understandable as no one likes to wait in line at this Theatre or in town where real line ups take place. This will be remedied. The tickets purchased at the box office are good at any time. Personnel who have tickets bought at previous shows may use them and enter through the door nearest the Snack Bar. Of course, no one is allowed to enter while the feature

night's show and entering during the regular hours by the side entrance, some of the congestion may be avoided. The selling of tickets in Canteens and Messes is impossible for several reasons. Change of personnel in the various messes is one of the reasons. The difficulty of separate accounting for tickets is another. The main reason is that the tickets are all serial numbered, and the only check the management has to balance their cash is to know the number of tickets sold each evening and balance the cash against this number of tickets. RCAF auditors insist upon this. Further to this, the pictures are paid for according to the number of tickets sold on the night the picture was played. The Theatre Committee must give the first and last numbers of the tickets sold to the distributors in order that they may be assured that they are being paid the proper amount for the picture. It is trusted that the foregoing explanation will clear the matter of ticket sales and that the idea of buying as many tickets as you wish at any show is the only solution to this problem.

BRING A CUSHION OR PUT ON WEIGHT

Thirteen people were dissatisfied with the seats, finding them too hard. No one offered a sol-



"Any seconds on cheese?"

FARVA - LEVTE GRAPHIC

ution. As the seats in the Recreation Hall must be stacked away after each show, we suggest you either bring your own cushion or have more second helpings in the Airmen's Mess and provide yourself with a natural cushion.

Eleven people complained about not being able to attend the show in battle dress or parkas. This is a rule of the Commanding Officer which he intends to have strictly adhered to. Personnel who complain about this should remember that they cannot and probably would not go to a show in town dressed this way. After all, it's not a great deal of trouble to clean up, and it certainly makes the theatre much more attractive. Most people are not particularly fussy about sitting next to someone who has worked all day in old battle dress and is a walking advertisement for the use of Life-bouy Soap.

OLDIES FOR SUN-MATS

One hundred and eight of the personnel desired "Oldies", that is, new reissues of old pictures brought back for Sunday Matinee performances. This will be done. The regular Sunday night feature will be shown, but the Sunday Matinee will be extra. It is hoped

that the attendance at these Matinees will warrant the continuance of this idea as a fair attendance will be necessary to pay for the film and other expenses involved. Twenty-two people did not want the Oldies, 11 wanted them occasionally, 31 would like them any time, and 8 wanted them in the evenings only.

COSTS MONNEY TO RUN A THEATRE

Three or four of the personnel wanted free shows. It is desired to point out that we must pay for the films. The usual price is 35 to 40 percent of the gross net. Shorts range from 3 to 8 dollars each. As the film companies would not get paid sufficiently for their pictures, we would not be able to obtain good programmes, therefore, we must charge for the pictures. The original equipment cost about \$6,200. This is not quite paid for yet. We have just purchased two new projection lamps which cost over \$1,000. These will be installed and give a real bright reproduction, as good as any theatre in the country. These will be put in as soon as the transformers, which we also have had to buy, arrive. Personnel who work at the Theatre must be paid. So you can probably understand

THE CRYING TOWEL PLIZ



Cpl. Perliard posted to Vancouver, LAC Mildenberger posted to Gaspe. Both valued members of Thumbs Up Staff. Any of you Guys and Gals want a job? Apply to the Editor.

why we can not put on free shows nor how we can cut the price any lower than it is. As a matter of fact we think everyone is getting his money's worth.

An attempt will be made to play records while people are waiting for the picture to start. A turn table has been on order for six months and we may get it sometime, but in the meantime, we will try and play records over the PA system.

BOOKING OFFICE PROBLEMS

The booking of pictures is quite difficult. Paramount, MGM, and several of the larger companies who produce the grade A pictures have contract with Famous Players, whereby Famous Players theatres get first run on all new pictures. It is very difficult to break in on these runs and it is only by continual hammering and by the good grace of some of the distributors that we have done as well as we have. The idea of high priority for service theatres does not exist as far as these companies are concerned. For example, "Frenchman's Creek", was asked for two months ago and the best we could be promised was sometime in June. This is not altogether the fault of the film companies as Paramount get one print of a feature to serve the whole Maritimes. You will note that we have received a lot of MGM pictures before Halifax. This is because they have two prints for the Maritimes of all features. However, we will continue to do our best and get the new pictures as quickly as possible.

A number of people have asked to have a place to hang their coats. This will be taken up with the powers that be, to see if coat hooks can be put along the side

of the Recreation Hall.

Unfortunately, we cannot start the show any later than 1830 hours, as the second show would be late getting out.

MAY GET SECOND NEWSREEL

We know that News Reels are very popular. It was only after some difficulty that the Movie Tone Reel, now shown on Tuesday was received. As the companies who produce News Reels trade their shots, the getting of a Paramount or Universal Reel would only result in duplication. Movie Tone issues two reels per week and an effort is now being made to obtain the second which of necessity may be a little old.

VOX POP

Many excellent suggestions were made which will be carried out. To enumerate them would make this article too long for publication. There were a few (wise) suggestions. Here are some examples:

"No more Bob Hope pictures. Even Bing Crosby can't carry him along."

"Put a clock on the wall."

"We all agree that we would like to see more passionate and demoralizing pictures."

"Get rid of the tall Flight Sergeant who put poor airmen out into the cold winter night for not being dolled up."

"Better service at the Snack Bar" (What this has to do with the theatre is a puzzle).

"That the "No Smoking" trailer can be eliminated now. We know it by memory, both words and music." (When personnel stop lighting up cigarettes before they leave the Hall, the trailer will be placed in the files and left there).

"Cut out the necking in the show. It's hard enough for a little guy like me to peek around one head, let alone two together."

GI Discharged Because He can't wear ODS

CAMP MAXEY, Tex (CNS) — Men have been discharged from the Army for many reasons—some good and some bad—but the discharge of Pvt. Albert L. Van Derscheuren, of this post, is one of the strangest of all. Pvt. Van Derscheuren was returned to civvies because he is allergic to wearing ODS. After exhaustive tests, Army doctors were convinced that he developed a severe rash whenever ODS got close to his skin. The rash cleared up quickly when the ODS was taken away.

The Wolf

by Sansone

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ARE YOU A.C.H. BOUND?

By THE EDITOR Who Was "One"

If you care to break your leg or have your appendix removed about now get ready to do it. By the time you are ready to leave hospital for your convalescent leave and reconditioning, climatically lovely St. Andrew's - by-the-Sea will be well nigh perfect for enjoyment of all the well-known attractions of this ultra hoity-toity tourist district wherein is located the R.C.A.F.'s newest health-restoring centre, No. 8 ACH, which abbreviation stands for Airforce Convalescent Hospital.

We were there in February and early March and even in those slushy and often duff weather months it was quite a bit of all right even though activity out-of-doors was limited to walks and a bit of sight-seeing. Regardless of that, at all times there is much to appeal to any GI who enjoys luxury, food, recreation, personal attention and the indolent life of the Hollywood Station Wagon set . . . and who doesn't?

The morning following St. Valentine's Day this chronicler and four other lads were bundled aboard one of 167 Squadron's comfortable transport Hudsons and in less than an hour rolled smoothly into Pennfield airport. The town of St. Andrew's, N.B., is 28 miles southwest by main paved highway. We made the trip in the back of an R.C.A.F. ambulance.

St. Andrew's town is located on Passamaquoddy Bay just at the mouth of the St. Croix River. If you think back to your grade-school days you'll recall those two names as the first step in giving the southern boundaries of Canada from east to west. Besides the villas of the wealthy — the mammoth estates of the super-wealthy—several noted summer hotels including the C.P.R.'s immense and expensive Algonquin (many rooms at \$25 per day give you an idea) the town and district are best known for their close connection with the lobster and sardine fishing industry—and their golf links.

The St. Andrew's-by-the-Sea golf links is one of the outstanding golf layouts in the country and is



modelled after the world-renowned "cradle of golf" plant at St. Andrew's, Scotland. The term links in this case is used correctly by virtue of the fact that it borders the sea. Not by a million Scottish miles must the term links be applied to any other type of golf pasture. Adjoining the north boundary of the 13th fairway and on the crest of land which gives a complete view of the panorama of links, town and island-studded bay (one of the islands is Campa Bella, summer estate of President Roosevelt) stands the extensive grounds and residence of the late Sir Thomas (C.P.R.) Tait. This, for the rental of \$1 per year, has become No. 8 Airforce Convalescent Hospital. A half-mile long tree-bordered driveway from the highway brings you to the red brick colonial mansion.

Leave Surplus Clothes Home

Nursing Sister Kathleen MacCallum of Winnipeg was at the door to greet we new arrivals. She looked a bit startled as this dept's luggage began to come out of the ambulance. There were two large gladstone bags, a haversack, a radio and a typewriter. The suitcases proved subsequently to be superfluous as well, as practically all the clothes they contained for they issue you from the unit stores every stitch of clothing that you need or wear. Accessories may be purchased at the hospital canteen. So if you are St. Andrew's bound, make a note of that point and take only what you need for the trip, a suit of

No. 1 Blues or Khaki if in style by then.

We were shown by Sister Kay to our "wards." Three of our party drew rooms in the east wing on the second floor. There were seven in all in Room 5 and its adjoining sunroom. Our bed in the latter looked out over the golf course and also in the other direction far up the historic river almost to the island (the name has escaped us) where Jacques Cartier and his company made winter headquarters on his 1615 voyage of discovery. Other occupants of the room were a F/S wag repat and two LAC's when we three arrived, a Cpl., LAC and a Flight Lieut., which indicates that patients in No. 8 A.C.H. are alike as to rank status. Although we understand that the authorities in certain high places are not very favorable to the idea, we can tell them that the levelling of ranks works. In an institution of this type we don't know how it can be any other way. It is to be hoped for the sake of the staff of No. 8 that all future patients realize the necessity for the elimination of the usual regultations pertaining to rank. So far, S/L T. A. Knowling, the CO, has been very happy with his charges. All ranks ate, slept, worked, played, and broke rules together in perfect harmony. It was most pleasant.

Life at a reconditioning centre, which is a better name than convalescent hospital, starts at 07.15 hours when the Duty N.C.O. comes around to wake you. There

is 30 minutes then in which to get down to the dining room for breakfast. The dining room has five 6-seater tables and one of the patients from each table acts as waiter, taking the duty in turn. Two very attractive W.D.'s, Betty and Polly, see to it that the ham-handed inexperienced "help" don't get into too serious difficulties in serving the meals.

"Eats" Excellent

Food is a decided feature. The W.D. cooks have ample scope for their best efforts in the culinary line and the results are all that appetites whetted by outdoor activity, P.T. and shop work desire. Plenty of well-cooked food with all the fresh milk that you can drink, topped off by tasty and varied desserts. In the spring it is planned to put in a garden so that the patients may enjoy fresh vegetables, grown by themselves. The noonday meal is at 12.00 and supper at 18.00. There is always a before-bedtime snack at 21.30 consisting of sandwiches or cakes and coffee, tea or cocoa.

The Commanding Officer, S/L T. A. Knowling, is a Newfoundlander, educated in England for his medical career (with a sideline, we learned, in big-time automobile racing, which knowledge made us feel much safer when we went for a Sunday morning ride with him to Pennfield. He gets his A group for handling that Ford staff car—fast—but good). Dapper, quick-moving S/L Knowling



THE ED DOES A FAST MILE

is responsible to a large extent for people enjoying themselves at No. 8 through his sensible application of the regulations for the operation of such institutions in D.M.S. Bulletin 256. This précis if followed to the letter will undoubtedly either kill or cure, and it's even money take your choice which. We know F/L Warren Stevens in civil life and have watched him for years as mentor of U. of Toronto athletes and we understand that D.M.S. 256 is something that he had a lot to do with. Now we know what those football players went through of a day at 'Varsity Stadium in one of Steve's practice sessions. We are glad that a little more of the fire-side-chat type of reconditioning was in vogue during our stay at St. Andrew's, being slightly indolent by nature.

EXPERIENCED STAFF

First assistant to the C.O. is F/S J. D. Walker (P.T.I.). Flight Walker is one of the originals of all eight airforce reconditioning centres, having assisted with the opening of each of them across Canada. He and many members of his P.T.I., Occupational and Physio-Therapy staffs were stationed at Beaumaris where the first hospital of this sort was established. As may be expected, all know their business, and the entire program is both varied and interesting, and, more important, returns men to duty fit mentally and physically.

Recreation and social activities form a part of the program — a large and most important part, and here the organization and equipment is first-class in every detail. Movies, dances, social evenings, cards, checkers, bingo nights, clam-bakes, stag-parties (complete with every necessary requisite), visits to the points of interest in the district, an excellent library, and a well-appointed canteen are among the features. Shortly to be added, with the going of the snow, is the use of the golf links, then later the salt-water bathing pool and clubhouse equipment of the Algonquin Hotel (which is not opening for guests this season) and the gymnasium in the town.

The dances are among the most popular evening social functions. Twice weekly Mrs. Walling, wife of one of the staff P.T.I.'s, organizes a party of young belles from

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by Sansone



the town and they are brought out by taxi to Links' Crest. The town may be a little short on manpower but there is certainly no dearth of nice-looking girls who like to dance. The music library for the combination radio-record player is both extensive and good and further provision has been made through the establishment of a contribution fund by the patients to keep it up-to-date. Each patient donates \$1.45c of which buys a new record to be added to the library in his name. The remaining 55c helps defray taxi expenses of bringing out the girls on dance nights.

Movies are scheduled for three evenings weekly and are in most cases first-run feature pictures which have not as yet reached local theatres. For instance we saw William Bendix in "Abroad With Two Yanks" away back in February—from the comfort of a big easy chair in the Links' Crest

lounge. Bridge, cribbage, checkers and ping-pong have a big play on nights when the major events are not scheduled. There is always something to do even if it's just sit around and talk to pleasant company.

The main centre of life, apart from the dining room where the stick-handling of the guests is something pretty to watch, is the main living room which extends the full width of the house. This room and the adjoining sun porch as well as the library-writing room have been furnished fully in keeping with what one would expect to find in a home of the type of Links' Crest—in excellent taste with nothing omitted which makes for comfort. In this regard there comes into the picture an organization with the jaw-breaking title of Wartime Convalescent Homes War Charities Fund Inc. (Sounds like something Amos 'n Andy and it is Sister Kay you have to thought up). This group, which

numbers among its members some of the top citizens of the Dominion, undertakes to furnish all the necessaries which are not CAP 16 . . . Hospitals, R.C.A.F., for the use of. A look through St. Andrew's shows what we mean. Gadgets like a baby grand piano, combination radio-gramophone, oodles of big, comfortable, gaily covered chairs and sofas, well-chosen paintings, lamps everywhere placed just right for reading, and so on. It's quite an organization, the W.C.H.W.C.F.I., and they may have a big name but they do things in a way that matches it for size.

The moving spirit of the "Committee" which it is known by in St. Andrew's, is the Hon. Marguerite Shaughnessy of THE Shaughnessy's of Montreal, Vancouver, and other C.P.R. points east and west. She is a daughter of the late Lord Shaughnessy, one of the railway's most famous presidents. The Hon. Marguerite or "Lady Bountiful" as she is familiarly known to A.C.H.'ers, is a resident of St. Andrew's all year-round, and with her sister, Mrs. R. N. Redmond of Montreal, has been untiring in seeing to it that S/L Knowling and Sister MacCallum get what they want and need — and fast, although sometimes, it must be noted, not quite according to R.C.A.F. standard rules of procedure. It is difficult to convince someone who insists on referring to a former Minister for Air as "Chubby" that S/L Whoosis of E.A.C. "is doing the very best he can to get all the signatures he needs" to issue some needed item or other. The Hon. Marguerite is a firm believer in the direct approach method — starting at the top.

The "discip" at No. 8 is pert dark-haired (boyish bob) N/S Kay MacCallum, formerly of Winnipeg. Sister Kay it is who chases you from the penny ante game at noon for the after-dinner quiet period (13.00 to 14.30 daily), who again breaks up the checker game with a "Bedtime, boys," at 22.00 like something Amos 'n Andy and it is Sister Kay you have to see for an "off station pass." If

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you don't ask too often she may make your pass a 23.00 hour one, also providing she knows where you intend going and what you are likely to be doing. Her ready wit and good humor add much to the internal life at St. Andy's and as a result she's a prime favorite with everybody. There are four Hospital Assistants in her staff to look after any medical cases that there may be.

Sgt. Lorne Harding is the N.C.O. in charge of the Physio-Therapy room and treatments. One of the main items of appeal to the patients visiting the Physio room is the ultra-violet ray sun lamp. Daily applications of this device has everyone looking in the pink of health one day—and beautifully brown before you leave. It's a flying start on the race for the best "beach appearance" next summer. Sgt. Harding is an expert masseur and an authority on restoring usefulness to muscles which have been inactive for some time in casts. Sgt. Walling, Vancouver, P.T.I., assists in this department.

The Occupational Therapy and workshops is under the direction of Sgt. MacGregor, formerly from Timmins, Ont. There is also a 3-vehicle M.T. section and two drivers, a complete orderly room staff, an equipment section with a W.D. Cpl. in charge, and a W.D. Admin. Adj. S/O Ivy Parslow of Edmonton, who spent some time at Dartmouth, is the latter and along with the C.O. and the N/S represent the only commissioned officers on the station.

Speaking of equipment, everyone who is a patient at St. Andrew's is issued two standard uniforms, one for day wear and one for evening dinner and lounge room use. Day times, it's battle dress (contrary of course to the dozen and one A.F.R.O.'s issued on the subject of SUITS . . . Aircrew Issue & Wearing—all ranks). The evening's standard dress is a blue serge blazer and grey flannel trousers. Unfortunately your reporter, who is a "stylish stout," arrived at the same time as a Gander Cpl. of the same general lines, and while we were out trying on a pair of pants the stinker grabbed off the only size 44's in stock. However, not knowing of this bonanza of "free issue," we had as before mentioned carted sufficient clothes and uniforms for three weeks or a month, so it wasn't too serious. For any ordinary sized

people the No. 8 Clothing Stores is like no other R.C.A.F. section of its type you have ever encountered, well, you have. They seem to have everything. Underwear, shoes, socks, uniforms, mitts, gloves, caps, sweaters and sweat shirts, shirts, in fact every item down to a wash cloth.

Sports equipment for all the most popular sports is already on the ground, including half a dozen sets of golf clubs. Right now S/L Knowling is particularly interested in where he can locate the little pellets to go with the clubs. Any suggestions along those lines will be welcomed. Bicycles are on the way, probably there by this writing. Cycling trips are a daily feature of the Reconditioning-Centre program and with the paved roads available they should prove as much a convenience as a health-builder. The Hospital is about two miles from the town proper.

Yes, any way you want to look at it, hospitalization, even in the Air Force, can be a lot of fun—if you happen to be unfortunate enough to need it and not too sick to rate a tour at St. Andrew's-by-the-Sea. Sorry, girls, strictly not co-educational.

Other parts of Canada rate, too. Although St. Andrew's-by-the-Sea is reserved for Eastern Air Command personnel, and this includes our friends and colleagues of the Fleet Air Arm, there are eight such centres across the country, so that it isn't essential to come here to break that leg if you want sumptuous surroundings in which to recuperate.

New York Cracks Down On War-Time "Speaks"

NEW YORK (CNS)—The midnight curfew on hot spots is being more strictly enforced in Gotham than was prohibition—by a wide margin. In prohibition era raids on speakeasies, customers were rarely arrested, or fined. Usually only the proprietor and employees were hauled off to the police courts and jail. But New York magistrates are treating operators and customers alike as law violators and are nailing them with fines and jail sentences. Even parties in private homes after midnight are being raided if enough noise is made to enable police to ferret them out.

The stork is a very humorous bird. He kids all the world.

Industrial Flying Held Key To Jobs in Post-War Aviation

(This is an article on post-war employment possibilities in the aviation industry, based on a survey by the Civil Aeronautics Administration, U.S.A.)

BY Camp Newspaper Service

There will be jobs for veterans in post-war aviation after the shooting ceases, but "the industry cannot possibly maintain employment approaching the present level."

That is the opinion of responsible officials of the Civil Aeronautics Administration. We have a \$20,000,000 annual aviation manufacturing industry today. Some sources say we will be lucky to have 2% of that operating in peacetime. That would mean a \$4,000,000 industry employing 50,000 persons. J.A. Krug, chairman of the War Production Board, estimates only 5% to 10% of today's industry will survive.

Manufacture of private planes will comprise the major portion of our post-war aviation industry. We had 25,000 in 1941. An average of predictions from 7 responsible sources indicates we will have about 210,700 within 5 to 10 years after the war.

There are, however, some important variables, which may knock these estimates into a cocked hat. One is the helicopter, which that CAA says "is developing fast." Another is the always possible development of an entirely new kind of plane so useful that it will be manufactured in quantity and sold at popular prices. Neither of these are "in sight today for the near future," CAA men say.

As for the commercial airlines, CAA officials say "it is evident, and airline officials emphasize this, that the airlines will not be big employers of labor after the war."

Before the war, there were approximately 350 airline planes in continuous operation. These required about 3 crews and an estimated 23 people on the ground for each plane. A fleet of 1,000 DC3s—3 times the pre-war number and the most optimistic estimate

for the first 5 postwar years—would require from 6 to 8 thousand men as flight crews, and 23,000 on the ground. However, many of these positions will be filled by former airline employees now in service.

Men from the Army Air Transport Command or the Naval Air Transport Service are generally conceded to have the best chance of any of the comparatively few openings, flying and non-flying, which may develop in airline operation.

On the ground, the outlook is a little brighter. Congress is now considering the National Airport Plan, drawn up by the CAA, which would double the number of airports (from 3 to 6 thousand)—100% of the increase being the smaller fields for private flyers. CAA estimates these new fields will produce 63,000 operational jobs and 125,000 jobs in all.

The CAA, itself, will expand as flying increases, but will take back its own men in service first. There are only a few flying jobs in the CAA. Those few require pilots of exceptional skill, and many years of experience on a wide variety of airplanes. Employment possibilities as a pilot with the CAA, "are so small as to be negligible, at least for several years." jobs, from engineering to maintenance, will be available with the CAA Communications, Air Traffic Control and Maintenance Divisions as airways are expanded after the war. Today there are 37,000 miles of airways in the U. S. and 8,000 miles of airways in Alaska, and the Airways Service of the CAA employs 6500 persons. This number may be expected to double if expected flying increases come to pass.

SOME FLYING JOBS WHICH WILL BE AVAILABLE

The Civil Aeronautics Administration believes that more than 90% of post-war opportunities in jobs related to aviation will come within the field of Industrial Flying. That includes flight instruction, crop dusting, hunting of animal pests, forestry, power communication and oil line inspection,

(Continued on Page 3)

Furlough In These United States

By DEMON RUMYANS

This concerns two sterling characters who were very desirous indeed of becoming "world travellers at 21," so they joined the R.C.A.F. and of course landed up at Dartmouth. Now it has been mentioned on several occasions that this particular corner of the world was positively the last made and of course there was little but the odds and ends left, so these citizens are not particularly impressed with what they travel so far to see. Comparing notes one evening while tossing off a few in the new and very fine Canteen, it is decided that if they pool their bobs and with 14 days' leave coming due they might get around and about some. A very fine idea indeed with these United States so close and handy, although it must be admitted that by far the best way to see these United States is at the expense of the R.C.A.F. or anyone else who apparently has far more bobs to spend than they have any notion what to do with.

The R.C.A.F., however, is known far and wide as an organization very hard to put the bite on, even with such an open and shut case as false advertising to work with, for obviously this "Become a world Traveller at 21" is nothing more or less than a come-on line of the first water. Anyone reading such should have immediately investigated the source of such a statement before placing his monicker on the contract.

These two characters figuring the time involved hardly worth the effort of taking the matter up further, figuring very closely indeed, decided they might get by in any case, so away they went, taking the precaution, of course, to get a supply of U.S. bobs from the P.&A. section as the George VI brand are by no means popular with citizens of these United States, they invariably slicing up to twenty per centages off the top for the privilege of letting you spend your George VI bobs in their country. If they will have any part of them at all. The standard touch at the P.&A. section is 11, which is a fair number any time you handle the dice.

In no time at all Airmen Joe Mk I and A. J. Mk II found them-



VACATION IN THE STATES

selves very deep into these United States, pulling up for a breather and recovery from a batch of green liquor that made them feel quite ill indeed. It was an ideal spot for a rest cure, both agreed, being complete with West Virginia mountain scenery from mountains called the Allegheny's and there is a very famous song that the air force lads sing about the West Virginia mountains. A doll named Nancy Brown, the village deacon, a city slicker and a country cowboy are all mentioned in the song as getting around and about more than somewhat. The thought of the song probably decided Mk's I and II on stopping off for a bit at Oakland, W. Va., although Mk II says it was the fact that they didn't have even one clean shirt to their name or any unmentionables that couldn't practically stand by themselves, and what is the first thing that they see on entering the town but a Chinese laundry.

Having a few days to wait with the laundry business being what

it is these characters figure to make the most of the opportunity to see all there was to see of Oakland. Their first try is a very fair sized school. Both being educationally-minded and having a fair recollection of the excellent quality of schoolteacher dolls who are now members of the W.D.'s, the school proves to be a reasonable choice at first count. They have hardly got inside before a very pretty young doll comes out in the hall to meet them and wants right away that they should come into her class and tell the boys and girls about Canada and particularly the R.C.A.F. which she says will undoubtedly be very interesting indeed.

Our airmen are in no position to refuse so sweet a request from a doll as pretty as this one and in no time at all, in true Air Force style, are improving diplomatic relations more than somewhat with the pupils and not doing too bad with the pretty school-teacher doll either. Things would have undoubtedly been eight to five on

anybody's line if just at the time the boys are really making time the room is not suddenly crowded by many Sheriffs, State Troopers, deputies and other assorted citizens, well armed and in perfect formation, who put the snatch on Mk I and Mk II in a very forcible manner, babbling very much about escaped Nazis. Of course our characters are not escaped Nazis or anything such, but all arguments to the contrary rode for Sweeney since the boys had forgot one very important travelling aid, a Pass signed by parties authorized by AFAO's to sign such things. They tried to tell these citizens that their passports are taken up by Customs officials at the border but even you wouldn't believe that one and of course neither do the Sheriffs or the Troopers, so the next step is quite obviously the country hoosegow and a very strong-looking hoosegow it is at Oakland.

Here the Sheriffs and Troopers and such citizens, being suspicious that perhaps they should be owing some time for being Nazi spies or something, fan them for hidden rods, shivs, and such implements. Also they become very curious, and wish to know what they are doing around and about that part of the world.

Now our characters are strictly legit, and become very indignant that these citizens of these United States should be so inquisitive about them, particularly that they should ask them questions in such an unpleasant manner. But they see that the Sheriffs and Troopers look very determined, and they figure that if they don't answer the questions they might hurt their feelings more than somewhat. And these citizens are all very well rodded up.

Anyhow, these Sheriffs decide that they would be very happy if Mk I and II should spend some time in their hoosegow. It is a very nice hoosegow, as hoosegows go, only our characters are somewhat particular whom they share cells with, and cockroaches and bedbugs are not their first choice of company. So they spend five days scragging cockroaches. Also they have to listen to other characters who owe the State time explain why they do not owe the

State time only someone else had it in for them.

Twice a week there are other "holy joe" characters who come to ask them are they saved and have they seen the light. Since all the light they want to see is not in this hoosegow at Oakland they do not feel very friendly toward these citizens. In fact they become extremely offended and this does not please the holy joes one bit, and they depart very much annoyed, saying that Canadians, especially R.C.A.F. ones, are very poor characters and even heathens. By this time our characters are not thinking very much anyway of the opinions of the citizens of Oakland, and so they are not particularly impressed.

This goes on for five days, by which time they are very sad indeed. In fact they are thinking of croaking themselves, only if they do that they will never again see Dartmouth, which although they formerly think is not so much, now seems to be a very nice place indeed. So anyhow then the Sheriff comes in and tells them that he does not want them in his hoosegow any more and that they are leaving. This makes them very happy indeed, and feel much more friendly toward the citizens of Oakland.

Only it is not as nice as they think. Once they get outside they are confronted with two grim-looking characters dressed in the uniform of the U.S. Army Gestapo. These two types come toward them holding bracelets and desire to put the arm on them. In fact, they even suggest that if they do not come quietly they will be sporting fair-sized lumps on their respective noggins.

Now our characters do not like being talked to in that way, particularly when they are just getting out of one jug. Also it is four-thirty in the morning, which is a time, they figure, they should be out with a mob and not playing with coppers. And especially they don't like it that these Army coppers are lugging bracelets, rods, and jacks. In fact the jacks are some of the largest jacks they are seeing, and they are seeing quite a few jacks. Since they do not like this, and since they do not like these U.S. Army gendarmes telling Canadians what to do in such a manner, they become very put out about it indeed. In fact they tell them so, and the

HALIFAX DAILY STAR



AN EVEN BREAK by ACE FOLEY

HE WOULDN'T PERMIT WORK TO INTERFERE WITH HOCKEY

Didja hear the story about the Halifax boy who quit his job because it interfered with his hockey?

Without mentioning names it's all right, I guess, to tell you that a certain Halifax boy playing with a certain Halifax team still in the running for Maritime honors on the ice, had been taking considerable time off from his work.

Well, he was frank enough about it. When his immediate boss asked him what relative had died, he simply said his team was playing hockey and that he would not be in the next day.

And this went on week after week, but not day after day because the team didn't play that often. And although the boy got in at least four days a week at work, his immediate boss thought that wasn't good enough.

So the immediate boss told the Big Boss, and the Big Boss had the young feller on the official carpet in the ornate office Big Bosses always seem to have.

And the B.B. looked the young fellow straight in the eye and said, sternly: "Now see here, young fellow. You're taking entirely too much time off for hockey. We'll have to have an understanding. Well, what's it to be—work or hockey?"

And the young fellow said, with gentlemanly dignity: "I'm sorry, sir, but I'll have to quit the job. I couldn't quit the team."

And as this happens to be a true story naturally we are awaiting the next move with considerable interest.

P.S.: The Big Boss moves next. . .

gendarmes' feelings are very, very hurt.

Since these Army gendarmes are also desperate characters this attitude is having no effect on them and they proceed to put the arm on our characters and march them off to the railroad station with the bracelets on. Now this is very wrong, since, as our characters say, these Americans cannot do this to Canadians, only the Americans have equalizers and other such things and the Canadians do not.

On the trip back to the border they get into a friendly conversation, as there is no future in fighting since they have bracelets on and must stay with the gendarmes. Someone produces a bottle, and that makes things very nice, for if there is one thing our two characters enjoy doing it is having a bottle. And what is nicer than one bottle, they say, but several bottles.

So after awhile all four become very friendly indeed, and the Army

gendarmes tell the Canadians all their life story and all they are doing around and about when not escorting Canadians, which is a very tiresome job indeed for the Canadians. It is even more tiresome, and very annoying, when there are dolls about, particularly the dolls on the train who are very nice-looking dolls indeed and are all alone. This makes our characters very sad because there is no way that they can talk to the dolls, and the dolls look like dolls they could make some time with. Also it is very bad for them because they get very hungry during these two days and a night and because the gendarmes will not remove the bracelets so they must eat with one hand which is a very great inconvenience.

Finally they reach the border, which means it is now Canada and not the United States any more, so they have to be released from the custody of these U.S. Army gendarmes since it is no longer

their country. This makes them very happy again, and they think that they are going back to Dartmouth which, as they say before, is not such a bad place after all even if it is positively the last made.

Now the Americans talk very friendly indeed with certain specimens of Canadian manhood, which are really very unpleasant types and should not be called Canadian men at all. Very sadly they say goodbye to Mk I and II and say how much they are enjoying their company, only now they must go back to the United States and they hope our two will enjoy their trip back to Dartmouth. This pleases them very much, and they feel sorry for all the things they say about gendarmes, and U.S. Army ones particularly, and maybe they aren't such bad guys after all.

Only when they are finished saying good-bye they find out that they still have the arm on them, and that this time they are in the custody of the Service Police.

With Apologies to the Mademoiselle

CANTO THE ONE

The Canucks went over to win the war

Parlez-vous

The Canucks went over to win the war

Parlez-vous

(Piano forte)

But the Zombie said "It's not our war

So what the hell should we fight for?"

Hinky-dinky—Parlez-vous.

CANTO THE TWO (Fortissimo)

The GS had a crack at the Hun

Parlez-vous

The GS had a crack at the Hun

Parlez-vous

The GS had a crack at the Hun
The world acclaimed the Victories won

Hinky-dinky—Parlez-vous.

CANTO THE THREE

The GS men went over and died

Parlez-vous

The GS men went over and died

Parlez-vous

The GS men went over and died
The Zombie stayed on the safer side

Hinky-dinky—Parlez-vous.

(ad Infinitum)



S/L KELLY'S 126 FIGHTER SQUADRON POSE FOR THUMBS UP CAMERA

F/L Roy Solomon

F/O Ralph Warring

Five Fighter Pilots Transfer To R. N.

F/O "Jake" Broad

126 Fighters have gone "tiddley" on us with a vengeance when in early April five of the pilots, including one flight commander transferred to the Royal Navy Fleet Air Arm. Those who change to the Navy blue and gold braid are shown here—F/L Roy Solomon of the Bahamas Islands, Flying Officers Annett, Rochester, N. Y., MacGregor, Welland Ont., Monteith and Warring of Toronto. The quintet are all veteran members of the Squadron. F/O Jack Broad has been named the new Flight Commander replacing F/L Solomon. "Good hunting" in the second phase to our Navy friends and best of luck. Pusser please boys.



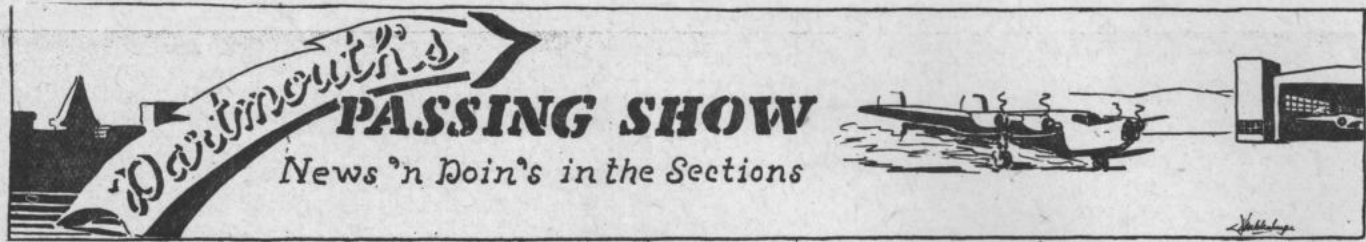
F/O "Teever" MacGregor



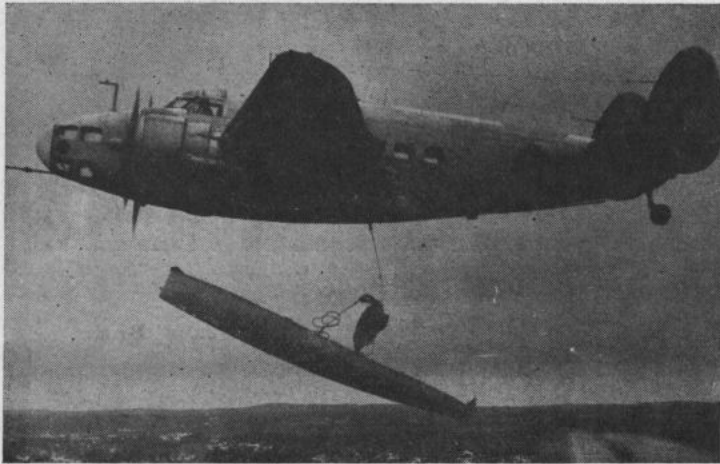
F/O "Gun" Annett



F/O "Monty" Monteith



AIR SEA RESCUE SQUAD MAKE SPECTACULAR SHOW



An Air Sea Rescue Squadron is the latest additions to the big air base at Dartmouth. This picture shows the Hudson Bomber in flight in the act of releasing the life boat which is parachuted to the sea.

NEWFOUNDLANDERS MARRY couple have taken up residence in Dartmouth.



LAC Frank Howell, Marine Squadron, and his bride the former Miss Geraldine Martin of Harbour Grace, Nfld. Married at Grace United Church, Dartmouth, N. S., early in March. The groom is also a Newfoundlander from Carbonnaire, Nfld. The young

SECTOR SPARKLERS

The last month or so has seen at least four Sector girls sporting brand new sparklers, two of which were received from Sector men. Nice going.

LAW Kay Burgess has received a beauty from the well-known Sector MT driver, LAC Mac Gilchrist. Next, Sector Ops Cpl. Fay McEwen got one from Sector Sgt. Doug Sherk. LAW Kay Prince has had hers from Sgt. Bill Black (also Sector-Sigs) for a couple of months now.

Going outside Sector but still at Dartmouth, LAW Ann McFarlane has just become engaged to LAC Jack Pumple of the Marine Squadron. And going still further afield, LAW Pat Lowe has exchanged promises with a New Zealander, Bob Perks, ex of Dartmouth and now on his way overseas. Then there is the wedding of Cpl. J. K. (Johnny) Johnson which took place April 4th. The lucky groom is P/O "Doc" Messeer of 145 Squadron. Best of luck to all

POPULAR HOSPITAL COUPLE WED

The station chapel was again the scene of a very pretty wedding when on March 4th with the padre F/L John Comfort officiating L.A.W. Evelyn Hall of the Hospital staff and senior Hospital NCO., WO1 Earl Maguire were united in marriage.

The bride, who's home is at Buffalo, N.Y., was given in marriage by W/C John Calhoun and look her lovely best in a full length white satin gown and veil. She carried a bouquet of white carnations. Her mother came from Buffalo for the occasion. The groom is from Ottawa, Ont.

The bridesmaid was LAW Pat Tupper and looked very lovely in blue georgette and carried pink carnations. WO1 Maguire was attended by WO2 Little of the Hospital. Bert Lett of the YMCA staff played the wedding music.

A largely attended reception was held following the ceremony in the W.D. Club house where as the picture of the wedding party shows, everything was "correct" and very beautifully arranged. A



great number of fine wedding gifts were received by the newlyweds and were on display for the admiring guests. At the conclusion of the wedding party WO1 Maguire and his bride left for a short honeymoon amid a shower of confetti, old shoes and best wishes of their hosts of friends at Dartmouth.



BUY VICTORY BONDS

... And Buy All You Can

MR. PARKER GIVES OUT WITH MORE THUMBNOSE SKETCHES

Intimate Notes From A Diary At No. 16 Radio Unit

NOTICE: All personnel must be dressed in No. 1 Service Blues and must produce their Identification Cards before reading this column. Disciplinary action will be taken against all offenders.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

Unlimited number of Sergeants and Corporal. All in as good as new condition. For a reasonable amount of money or some useful article.

NOW OPEN

The latest word in Amusement Rides—"Shoot the Works" with Bob Taylor. A wild exciting ride through the heretofore untravelled upper regions of the stratosphere. Small nominal charge. We hear that Taylor is constantly in search of a "little brown bear."

The following conversation took place the other day and may serve to illustrate the dangers of operations:

Mech: Do you see those two wires over there? Will you pick one of them up, please?

Ops: O.K., I got it.

Mech: Do you feel anything?

Ops: No.

Mech: Well, don't touch the other one. It's got 3,000 volts!

SOCIETY COLUMN

Recently arrive from Newfoundland are the following: Lac's Davis, Taylor, Whitfield, and Young. Anyone interested in hearing about the latest happenings at "The Gander," contact any of the above airmen. Just where and what the "Gander" is, we're not sure; but it must be good!

Three of our personnel departed for an extended leave in the wilds of Newf. They are Lac's Blow, Milley, and McIntosh. Unfortunately, Milley had some trouble on the way up, and he is now in the Navy Hospital at St. John's, Nfld. He has had so many injections of penicillin, that now they only test his penicillin for blood.

(Just a mild case of double pneumonia)

Just to keep the boys in line, Cpls. Martin and Gould, both S.P.'s were posted from Moncton. Their arrival caused a sudden decrease in the juvenile delinquency.

Newly trained in the arts of our fascinating trade, Sgts. Pellow

and Lewis came a short time ago. Sgt. Pellow later left for Bell Lake; they found that he should never have come here in the first place. It is noted with regret that the Lac's are rapidly becoming outnumbered, and unless steps are taken, face extinction in the near future.

More new arrivals; this time from "The Goose"—an animal said to be related to "The Gander"—are Sgt. Daemen and Lacs, Knowles and Schwartz. Lac. Schwartz never got to know No. 16, because he was posted immediately to EAC along with Lac Rod Eaves.

Lac. Mike Ryan reported back safely after a pleasant furlough. Lac Ryan is quoted as saying: "I'm glad to get back to the Air Force again; civilian life is too hard!" That is purely a matter of opinion, Mike!

Fresh from the deserts of North Africa, and filled with the wisdom of the East, came Sgt. Dickinson one day to keep our equipment in shape. Every time there is a break-down, he consults the writings on the Pyramids. Sgt. Dickinson will very likely pay for his copy of "Thumbs Up" with a few piastres that he has saved up.

F/S Hughie MacAlear was posted to Port-aux-Basques. Everyone was sorry to see him go; but we hear there there is room for promotion over there. Well anyway, there's room over there.

After months of training in singing the popular song: "Don't Fence Me In", Lac Jimmie Booth found himself fenced in the hospital. Jimmie was on a diet of crackers and milk—a glass of milk every two hours. When interviewed by the press, Jimmie is quoted as saying: "Mooo."

One more fellow came a step nearer to falling into the Sea of Matrimony: Cpl. Carter became engaged to Law. Marj White of E.A.C. We wish them the best of luck; but you know what they say about puppy love—it's the beginning of a dog's life.

Oscar: Do you shrink from kissing?

Tophelia: No; if I did, I'd be nothing but skin and bones.

POET'S LAMENT

With random rhyme and
corny gag

We help to fill the Station
Mag

And when at last it goes
on sale,

We have to run to beat old
Hale.

Some say it's bad, others
worse;

No one likes my pretty verse.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS:

"They can't post me; I'm too
valuable."

Three times I bow.

C. Edward Parker.

RAINBOW SQDN. HAVE BERMUDA DETACHMENT —AREN'T THEY LUCKY?

Valentine has come and gone with the old squadron taking in the festivity with a dance at Brightwood Golf Club in Dartmouth. The affair went off with a bang and was enjoyed by all. Thanks to the boys in the Ack Ack Flanks band and A23 whose hep swing arrangements played a major part in the evening's success. They certainly put everyone in the groove. Merit badges to the committee, particularly to Cpl. (Pierre the Artist) Sprigley whose clever decorating imbued the hall with the proper Valentine Spirit. Coming across a copy of the Montreal Star saw a writeup about Sgt. Large, one of our old boys who is "Over There" with one of the fighter squadrons. When his base was attacked by enemy aircraft he and another man picked up a Bren gun and fired at them, getting one. When asked how he felt all he said was "Don't know.. Anyone could have done just as much."

The boys have finally left for way down South to start our newest detachment in Bermuda. Guess it will really be put on the map now.

The hanger and flight office again find many familiar faces missing. Best of luck on their new stations to F/O Cliff, WO2 Boulaine, LAC Riddel and Dezer-echke, who've done fine work for 121. The Drogue section lost one of their brain boys, Cpl. Burton has been posted back to the old homestead grounds, Winnipeg.

Ralph Spurr is off to the big city on a special course. Watch

it, Ralph; don't let them take you in like they did some people we know.

The engine change crew has changed hands with Lockhart taking over from Fred Whitten, who went on the Southern trip. It sure was quite an event, handling over all that. Fred certainly couldn't leave his left hand man behind so old smooth Lou Raven went along to do the work. Guess the old Electrician section will now settle down to a little rest after the big overhaul and paint job done in the past weeks. One would not recognize the joint, must be the absence of Johnny Cold and Leary. My, my, really quite.

With the arrival of Mrs. Buchanan, we trust that a certain Flight Sergeant will lose that worried when-will-she-get-here look and do some work again. Welcome to Dartmouth, Mrs. B.

Who is the beautiful Moonglow LAC Chisty brought to the dance? Out of this world—Wow!

FLASH: Cpl. Nash's new theme song is "I like Ladies in Red". We wonder what the score is this time, Chuck!

WO2 Orchard is most definitely in the pink these days. There seems to be an increase in vim, vigour, and vitality here, which might be attributed to the fact that certain rations have been reduced. Keep it up! I might add that it is an excellent way of hanging on to the old greenbacks.

The great lover, Jack Rosse, is a busy man these days. We are all very interested and strongly suspect that church bells will be ringing soon. How about letting us in on the excitement?

Did we hear aright and did Beaudry's gal leave him in mid air at the dance,

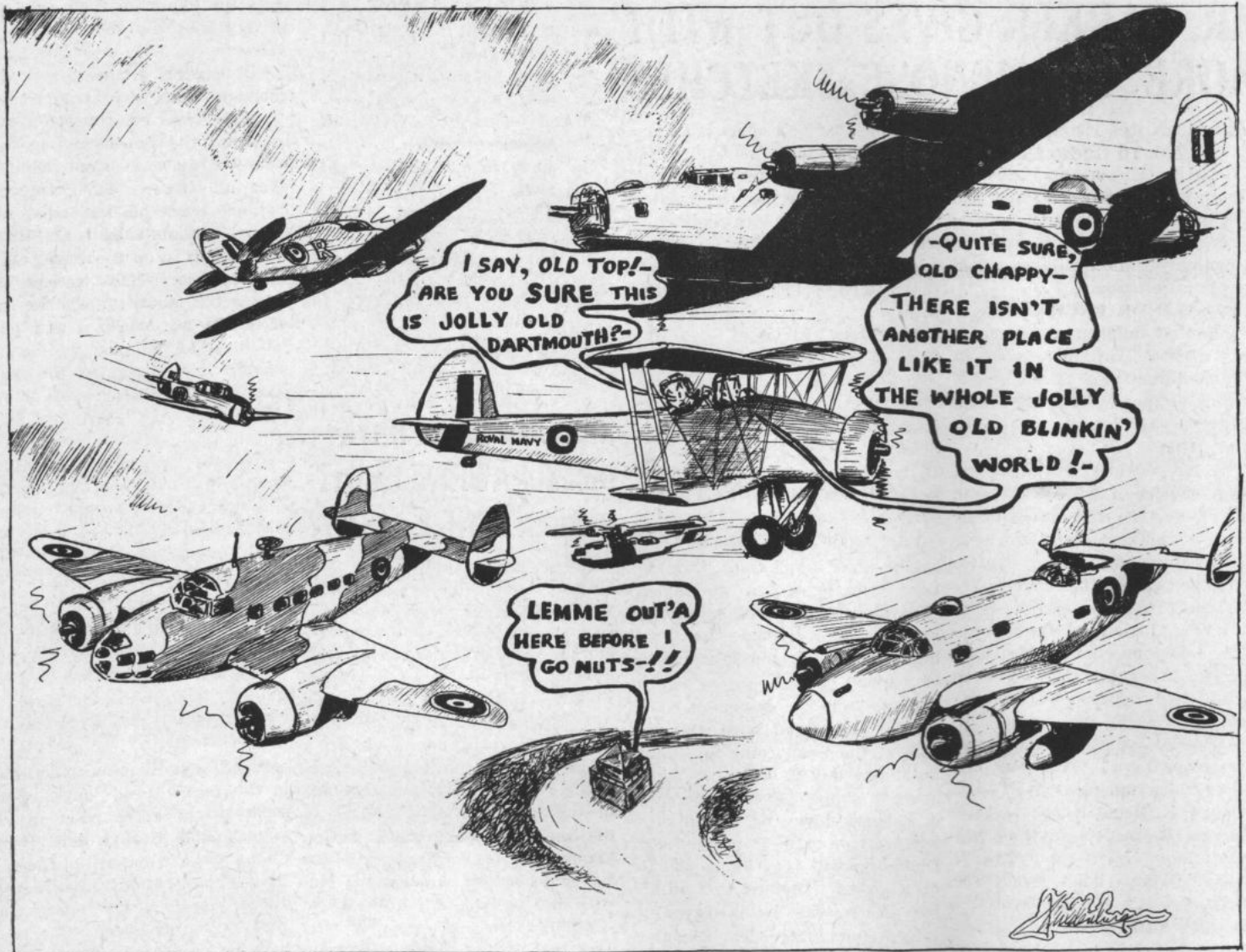
It looks as if Cpl. Finlayson's girl friend had a little trouble at the dance—she lost her bow. Af-searching the hall she asked a bystander if he had seen it.

"Don't tell me he passed out on you!" was the helpful answer she received, and it took some persussian to convince him that she meant BOW (dress) and not BEAU (Cpl. F.).

Well, gang, that's all for this time, so I'll sign off,

Your Roving Reporter,
TROY.

BUY VICTORY BONDS!



FLYING CONTROL

You probably wonder what on earth this heading means. After all you may be forgiven, because there is traffic control, food control, timber control, birth control, lack of control, and self control, all except the last named being well-known. Flying control works, or should we say, operates in order to ensure that aircraft land again in one piece miles away from their base. A Sunday newspaper once said it was just as easy for a control officer to land an aircraft in Yarmouth as it was to land it at his own station. As many Winco Flyers know this is only too true. In fact, the only place flying control won't land you is overseas — That is unless you're lucky.

It is truly a wonderful organization, so wonderful that frequently they are the only people who know where an aircraft is. When this happens queerbodies, who are seldom seen at large during opening or daylight hours, immediately ask for a series of wrong numbers, priority calls, and cigarettes. This technical process in known in "F.C." circles as "getting cracking" which is usually followed by a rapid return to the normal state of "going crackers", when once again operations room staff treat them as brothers.

In addition to controlling aircraft (as far and as near as possible) they do valuable welfare work. Married W.D.'s have now been attached to control staffs. They are almost fully employed in making tea and looking after the many babies which "F.C." is called upon to hold.

In addition to all these arduous duties there is the routine work of getting winds to blow along

runways. This is a simple procedure which seldom entails moving a runway more than 30 degrees. The control officer is also responsible for the operation of the antilanding gear which raises or lowers the runways according to the (apparent) wishes of the senior officer landing at the (or any) moment. Failure to have the runway at the correct height (above or below mean sea level) usually results in the application to the guard room for the open arrester gear.

All this efficiency can only be gained by long training, this commences with a course at Watchfield, which is an order as well as the name of the station. Here mystical formulas are taught, an extract of which follows:

2 bearings—I fix
2 fixes—I flap
2 flaps—QGH/QFE

QGH/QFE—1 prang
2 prangs—1 posting
2 postings—I remuster

Once this is mastered the rest is easy. Aircraft take off, disappear into the night, and the control officer relaxes. Now and again some aircraft or other is detailed to return early to see if flying Control is awake. Thanks to paid spies known as the Aircraft Detection Corps the Control officer is usually wakened in good time to receive this type, and if any excuse can be found he is diverted immediately to show him that for one man who can't sleep in his own bed, six or seven others shall not do so either.

As a final note, there is no truth in the charge that Control officers provide Medical Officers with data as to how many times a returning crew can circle an aerodrome without becoming giddy.

11 NEWS

IN MEMORIAM

Every man in our squadron has deeply felt the recent loss to our squadron of one of our most highly thought of crews—F/L "Jeff" Apps, F/L Hogan, F/L "Irish" Ireland, F/O Murphy, WO2 Teasdale, F/S MacLellan, F/S Grant. We wish to extend to all friends and relatives our deepest sympathy.

GOOD-BYE'S AND HELLO'S

Many of the old boys have drifted away in this last month to take up new posts elsewhere. We have missed them already but wish all the best in their new undertakings. Our former O.C., S/L Wilkinson, and his able assistants, S/L Jessop and S/L Lonseth, we wish the best as they journey onward to E.A.C., No. 1 Group, and Mountain View, respectively. Other departures: F/L Tomlinson, retired; F/O Dobson (last of the ice-floe survivors), to Torbay; P/O Fennie and WO1 Mont, to E.A.C.; P/O Draper, retired; WO1 Kirkwood to Trenton; WO1 Wortinan, to 121 Sqdn., and WO1 Coates to N.W.A.C. (North-western Air Command), F/L Campbell, retired; F/L Cirko, D.F.C., to T.C.A.; Sgt. Shore, to Abbotsford; F/O Gilbert, retired; F/O Cook to transport command with P/O Giles.

The only redeeming features which makes life worth living are the new and cheery faces in our midst. Yours truly would like to mention each one of you personally but there is a paper shortage, so we all join together in saying awfully glad to meet you—hope you like it here.

Our most distinguished newcomer is, as you all know, our new Officer Commanding, W/C W. H. Swetman, D.S.O., D.F.C. F/L "Les" Kelsey finally cornered this busy man long enough to get a few of the barest facts on his outstanding career.

She was the kind of girl you look at twice. You couldn't believe it the first time.

THE NEW O.C.

W/C Swetman, W. H., D.S.O., D.F.C., 11 Squadron's new officer commanding, is a 24-year-old veteran of 53 ops over enemy territory. Born in Montreal and raised in Kapuskasing, he now calls Toronto his home.

He enlisted in the R.C.A.F. in September, 1940, and completed the usual guard duties and pre-aircrew training. Went to E.F.T.S. at London, Ont., and graduated in April, 1941, as a sergeant pilot from S.F.T.S., Dunville, Ont. He proceeded overseas in May, 1941, and after attending O.T.U. was posted first to No. 405 Squadron, the first all-Canadian bomber squadron, in August of that year.

He received his commission in February, 1942, was promoted to F/L in June and to S/L in August of that year. He received his D.F.C. on the completion of his first tour of ops. He left No. 405 Squadron in October, 1942, to take command of the Halifax conversion flight of No. 408 Squadron. He was promoted to W/C in August of 1943 and received his D.S.O. upon completion of his second tour, with No. 426 Squadron, the first Canadian squadron to be equipped with Lancasters. He also served six months with the R.C.A.F. Bomber Group headquarters beginning in November of 1942. With all other responsibilities he managed to complete 53 ops over enemy targets, quite a record even without his other accomplishments.

He returned to Canada to command No. 4 B. & G. School at Fingal, Ont., in April, 1944. He

attended the War Staff College with our former O.C., W/C Cook, and then came to Dartmouth to take command of 11 B.R. He was reluctant to say anything about his citations for the D.S.O. and D.F.C., but a perusal of green sheets will be found very interesting, and the squadron as a whole is proud to have such a capable young veteran as our Officer Commanding.

PROMOTIONS 'N BOOSTS

Yes sir! Two squadron leaders no less. Congratulations to S/L Kimball and S/L Snider. Great gobs of Flite Lutes, F/L Anderson, F/L Mac Lise, F/L Mungall, F/L Dougall, F/L Couse, F/L Divine, F/L Gilchrist, F/L Hansen, F/L Clearwater (who is doubly-congratulated on his new fine baby boy), F/O Robertson re-

cently thickened his braid. cently thickened his braid and F/L MacDonald who also annexed the Officers Mess Snooker Championship recently cheers.

George Dalglish returned from the land of ice and snow to find himself a P/O. Apparently to celebrate his recent marriage, "Corbie" Corbett along with Dave Paul and Crosson put on a WO1 uniform—the latter rates twin honors as a proud father also (not the father of twins)! Cole, Spratt, Ofstedahl, and Riddel moved their crowns down their sleeves to become WO2's. Many boast a shiny new crown above their stripes, including F/S Morrison, F/S Bent, F/S Creasor, F/S Burns and F/S Scott.

Bouquets were extended from the powers-that-be to P/O Joe Giles and crew — WO1 Montgomery, F/L Dewis and P/O Dalglish—for the excellent transportation the hazardous stretch of water between Goose Bay and Iceland. Congratulations, boys!

ORDERLY ROOM NOTES

We were sorry to lose the hard-working Cpl. White. But take note, Joes (N.B. to all newcomers our old standby nickname), Cpl.

The Wolf

by Sansone





White is our friend—I mean really. He is now at No. 4 Release Centre, Toronto, so let's hope we'll all see him soon, maybe he can help us enroute to civvy street come the happy day.

To Sgt. Elliott we make a sweeping bow of greeting—welcome from Bagotville.

Dropped in to see F/L Kelsey our new adj., who is doing an excellent job of pinch-hitting while F/L Divine is on leave.

Our new O/C is so busy these days, up to his knees in paper work and varnish (I don't mean red tape, I mean varnish) wherein lies a story. It seems that a varnisher was "required" whose talents had been previously undiscovered (and still are). However, despite his lack of experience he had a few original ideas. Why get down on one's hands and knees to varnish the floor. Why not just pour the varnish on the floor and let it find its own way around—perhaps persuading it with a broom might help. Result: the floor looked as though an army had walked through molasses and left the greater part on the grounds of the mighty. Today many a crew has worked hard to bring it back to normal condition.

Opening the door of the next room, we find (whoops! hurried exit)

NAV. SECTION

Here we find that F/O Freddie Tarlton has turned his attentions from inventory problems to the development of a bombsight which will allow 100 practice bombs to be dropped with a minimum of effect. We truly hope that F/L

Jimmy Coop is out of the hospital and back with us soon. F/L Hanson keeps mumbling something about ETA July 5th. S/L Snider was seen the other day reading "Advice to Fathers"—Ed always was a "gen" man. We are happy to report that F/O Basil Stead is back on the job again after his recent tonsillectomy. Basil recently returned from a trip to Boston, with the navy, bearing a wedding gift, a token of his elastic affections for his betrothed (they tell me that the gals can't buy them in Canada these days). Incidentally, the big day is in the month of May flowers. Cpl. Garry, the squadron's first compass adjuster (every navigator truly welcomes him) is not a jitterbug, but if its magnetic he'll swing it.

RADAR

Sorry to see Cpl. Etherington leave us, on receiving a compassionate discharge, but wish him all the best on civvy street. Congratulations to F/S Hendricks on his marriage, which is to take place this month.

Doc Brand has found a marvelous substitution for coke—Carbon Tetrachloride. He doesn't seem to have a stomach for work these days.

LAC Blokley, who has been chased by women from Kapuskasing to Torbay has recently been caught by a beautiful Dartmouth belle.

The boy to watch on the prowl is "Mac"—known as "the original timber Cruiser" by every WD on the station.

FLIGHTS

Downstairs the armament boys were really working hard as usual.

Their greatest beef to date is that not only do they prepare practice bombs night and day—besides all their guns to look after—but some crews expect them to go up and drop them also.

From flights we learn that a little package of joy is expected at the home of F/S Bailey. In the same category are LAC Esterbrooks and LAC Horton—exciting, eh fellows! We don't see Sgt. Rolf around much now; of course his wife being here from Moncton might prove to be the answer. LAC Potter imported his wife all the way from Vancouver—my it's nice to see the boys smile again.

LAC Ouellette thinks his home town, Windsor, Ont., is the only city. The \$64 question—Is a certain WD from his home town THE girl? Did you know that LAC Symons and LAC Moon are engaged? Yes, they confided in me the other day. To each other? Of course not, silly! And of course we are all going to the weddings of LAC Bailey and Cpl. Dawson, which are soon to take place.

OUR SLIPSTREAM TO 126— WITH SUITABLE APOLOGIES

Four Liberator motors are really powerful and can really kick up quite a wind—ask a certain AEM in our squadron. Better still, ask anyone in 126 Squadron how their newest kite and pride and joy (P40) got its tail plane smashed in. It seems gunning four engines created a breeze which in turn blew a rather large hangar door onto said tail plane. I wasn't there, I only heard—but, I can see—and what I see!

PILOTS

The boys in this squadron seem to love American wine, women, and song—despite the midnight curfew. In fact, in New York they think our squadron is the only one in the R.C.A.F. Why, we were at Dunkirk, Dieppe, "D" Day, and are still patrolling from Halifax to Berlin.

Yes, we have heard of jettisoning, but have you heard of the "Huge" method—dropping them with the doors closed, "Page F/O Neufeld, boy!"

MAINTENANCE HANGER

LAC Ross is engaged and is to be married in June—Congratulations! We were sorry to lose Sgt. Bowman. Oh well, Jimmy, Gander is a lovely station. We miss

seeing Cpl. Lyons around; hope he is out of the hospital, hale and hearty again, soon. A welcome is extended to our new armament chief, WO Curran, at present with headquarters armament, but slated to join us soon. LAC Govier loved Torbay so much he insisted on going back; the Air Force, wishing to keep everybody happy, sent him there. But say! What armourer can't eat his meals these days just for thinking of a certain lovely Cpl. in the Station Orderly Room? Did engine-room Benny find Cpl. Yates the other night? We understand he was under the (card) table all the time.

MODIFICATIONS

They are getting so crowded with extra equipment these days they are thinking of moving, but you know the housing situation. Our deepest sympathy is extended to Sgt. McQueen, who recently lost his mother.

Of course the Major Inspection crew claims to be keeping things flying these days, while LAC Hartly stares all day at his picture of Judy Garland—lucky boy. LAC Biliski, known as the human derrick, is instructing weight lifters Monday, Wednesday and Friday at the Rec. Hall. He extends a welcome to all to join him. LAC Leighton is instructing on the high parallel bars.

Where did Cpl. Bill Taylor get that cut lip? And who is that big ring for, LAC Kenny? Are you going to follow LAC Mullinchuck's example? We congratulate the latter on his recent marriage.

It is nice to see Sgt. Hubbell back on the job after his electronic specialist course.

11 BR NEWS

Con't on Page 32



11 "BRFLIES" VISIT SABLE BANGTAILS



By The Original Sable Island Kid,
F/O NORM FINNIE

Sable Island, the North Atlantic hazard of naval men (over 160 known wrecks on its rocky shores) and the sight that gladdens aerial navigators' eyes, recently proved a boon to F/L Early and his crew—F/O Head, P/O Regan, Sgt. Thatcher, Sgt. Woodman and Sgt. Fodchuk.

The convoy was a single ship five hundred miles out. The weather was duff, down to the deck in snow and rain showers. Harry Head, the navigator, can tell you how he had to use the "clothesline" to keep his maps and charts serviceable. However, they eventually found their convoy and sweated out their patrol. Then came the welcome news—a course for base—and the long pull home, all of 500 miles.

Weather conditions didn't improve much and there was an anxious look in Al Early's eyes, as he and his co-pilot, Roy Hoag, noticed the boost beginning to drop on No. 2 engine. Gradually that throttle lever was pushed forward, then further forward to its extreme limit, then No. 2 just died a natural death—frozen up. Under ordinary conditions the aircraft would still be safe, but the boys on the flight deck peered anxiously over the pilot's shoulders—and to their dismay saw the manifold pressure on No. 1 engine begin to drop. Then came a repetition of the performance with No. 2—the steady push of the throttle forward to try to feed enough gas through the carburetor whose opening was slowly filling with ice. The question was, would it continue to function long enough to get back to base? At this

juncture Skipper Early told his wireless operator, Bill Regan, to signal base of their condition and position.

Shortly after this a long line of surf appeared ahead. A sigh of relief went up from a couple of the crew members. Surely breakers meant coast-line and home—but unfortunately their relief was short-lived because over the intercom came the doubtful good news "Sable Island off the starboard!" Just another hundred and fifty miles for base, over a savage North Atlantic sea all the way.

But that No. 1 engine was beginning to pick up properly. The throttle was jammed full open and a bare "30" showed on the manifold pressure gauge. Then ten minutes beyond Sable Island No. 1 gave its last convulsive heave and quit. The big ship gave a violent lunge to starboard and began to lose altitude rapidly.

The navigator's position in these aircraft is not a dream of comfort to begin with, being situated in the nose, and on top of that most navigators are beginning to walk with a definite list to starboard from trying to sit on their left ham all the time. Then to get back with the rest of the crew you have to worm yourself along a narrow passage below the catwalk and there are at least a dozen things to snag your flying suit as you go by. Frankly, it's not a pleasant place to be in an aircraft heading for the briny deep. However, Harry didn't "flap" but quickly opened the bomb doors and gave the word to jettison the bombs. Away they went, that is all but one. That hung up in spite of all efforts to release it.

During this time Al and Ray

had been struggling to get the aircraft flying in some semblance of a straight course. It was a time for quick decision. After dropping its bombs the aircraft seemed able to maintain altitude, but the temperatures of the two remaining engines began to rise rapidly under the excessive strain placed on them. Base was at least an hour away and those engines would probably not last more than half that time. But Sable Island was just fifteen minutes away—so Al Early made the decision that may have saved the lives of the crew—back to Sable.

It was a tough job to fly the aircraft—it took all the two pilots could do to swing it around and then hold it on course that eventually brought them to Sable. Making a crash landing is a nerve-racking job, even under the best of conditions, and requires the cooperation of the whole crew. Conditions were anything but ideal here, darkness had fallen and of all things a snow squall blew up to add to their troubles. Everything seemed against them as Sable hove in view. The wireless crackled with the message "Crash-landing on Sable Island"—then the long note as he screwed down his key.

Some hundred years ago or more a ship bringing a cargo of horses from France to the New World foundered on one of the shifting bars near Sable that makes Sable a terror to all naval men. A large number of the horses escaped from the ship and swam ashore where they lived on the coarse grass that covers the island. Here they thrived and multiplied through the years 'til now there are a couple of hundred of these wild horses roaming the sandy wastes of the island. Many an east coast pilot returning from patrol and passing over the island has taken a few minutes to attend the Sable Island horse races.

The Air Ministry might have looked rather askance at such proceedings, but I doubt very much if any of the lads in that crew were sorry that Al Early had chased the "broomtails" of Sable. His knowledge of the island proved to be of inestimable value—he knew that along the extreme southwest end of the island was a narrow strip of level sand. Just north of this, however, were thirty-foot sand dunes. The job was to land on that narrow strip

of sand. By this time the snow-squall was at its worst and the fall of darkness had settled. Landing lights proved useless—displaying only a white wall in front of the aircraft. So the captain ordered a flare thrown out and this helped materially. It actually provided the only light to assist in the landing. Early lined up the aircraft with the line of surf breaking on the south side of the island and began to let down on his approach. Hoag, co-pilot, had his window open and fixed his eyes on the ground while Al with one eye

on the surf and the other on the altimeter came in as slowly as possible. As the altimeter showed zero Hoag shouted "Now!" and heaved back on the stick and the 30 tons of aircraft settled down with a thud as the tail skid struck the sand and began to drag along it. A perfect landing under the most difficult circumstances!—not a thing damaged, but Fate had to intervene, skill and luck had combined too well. Just before the big aircraft came to a stop she nosed over into a lagoon and buried her nose in water. However the whole crew were unscathed, and had it not been for this last dip the aircraft might have been flown off. Truly a remarkable feat.

Being a good coastal type their aircraft had ended up in the lagoon. On attempting to release their dinghy they found it wouldn't inflate, so they signalled the light-keeper with their Very pistol and he brought a small punt to take them off. Safe at last!

FOOTLOOSE BRINGS CALABOOSE

Have you noticed how worried one of our boys has been since his return from Debert? It seems he lost all his hair worrying about an extra 18 days' leave he took on his own hook.

I's Tough All Over

Guam (CNS)—Before we kicked the Japs out of Guam, they told the natives there that things were so tough in the United States that President Roosevelt had to stand in line for his rice ration.

NEW YORK (CNS)—This Sign hangs in an East-side tailor's shop that specializes in uniforms for Wacs and Waves: "We fill out government forms."

126 FIGHTERS



After a most successful season, we can write Finis to our station hockey league. 48 games in all were played at the Forum, in Halifax, in addition to practices each week for all teams. Never have we had such a close finish during the regular schedule. With the first four teams eligible for playoff spots, it was nip and tuck all the way. The first five teams finished within four points of each other, so a league can't be much tighter than that. Marines were first, with 16 points, followed by Radars (14), 8 CMU (13), and Headquarters and 11 BR tied with 12 points each. A sudden death game between the last two teams was necessary to decide 4th place, and 11 BR took the game 2-0. The playoff draw brought to-

MARINE-FINALISTS



gether 8 CMU & Marines, and 11 BR and Radars, playing the best 2 out of 3 series. The 8 C.M.U.-Marines series was fast and rough, with plenty of emphasis on "rough". The Seamen came through with two fine games, winning the first 4-2, and the second 7-4. After these victories, the Hardy-Griffin entry were favoured to take the title. 11 BR, under Cpl. White, defeated Radars, with LAC Jack Thayer & Sgt. Elliott at the helm, but only after a terrific struggle. The first game finished 4-2, and the second, with two periods of overtime, ended 5-4. Then 11 BR lost a couple of men through postings, and they were left shorthanded. Things looked bad for their final series against Marines, as they had just two lines, three defencemen, and their netminder. Marines also had a setback when Charlton, their ace centre, went on a bit of a sea voyage, just in time to miss

THE NEW HOCKEY CHAMPIONS—11 BR



A-RABS COP TITLE IN 44-45 HOCKEY SEASON

8 CMU ENTRY—Last Year's Champs



the finals.

Something new was arranged in the way of interest for the finals. The Airforce and Army got together and played their finals as doubleheaders, teams to play best 2 out of 3. The first games were played the night of Friday, March 16. The "Lib" boys turned on the heat, and led by Hanson, Allen Boisevert and Richardson, plus great net minding by Corbett, scuttled the Marines 5-3. The losers were away off form, and the second game, played Sunday, March 18, was expected to be a different story. However, 11BR had other plans and defeated Marines 6-4, to take the league title. Hats of to the winners, as they sure won the title the hard way. A collection for the Red Cross was taken at the last session, the 500 or so spectators responded nobly, and over \$54.00 were realized.

Many thanks to all teams in the league for the cooperation they gave the management during

RADARS



the season. There were few complaints, and no hard feelings, although the odd argument did reach a new high in heat content. Refereeing, done by various members of the senior team, was handled in a capable manner. Cpls. Hudson and Cabana, aided LAC Schienfield when necessary, looked after the equipment, and don't think they had a soft touch. Putting six teams, or approximately eighty players on the ice in 4 hours, especially when certain equipment has to be switched from one team to another, is no easy task, and they certainly did a fine job. However, it's all over now, so congrats to 11 BR, better luck next to the other teams, and thanks to everyone for a great season.

HEADQUARTERS



Dartmouth 8's---Well . . Command Champs Anyway



The Dartmouth-Eights Halifax Senior League entry are pictured above. Quite a change from the starry aggregation which started out on the Championship trail last November but worthy foemen for any. Front row: LAC Lindsay, trainer, Mascot, Muncaster, Ripley, Kemp (Capt.), Herd, McEwan, White, Asst. Coach. Back row: Teddy Shenfield head trainer, S/L Jack Howell president, Upper, Desbiens, Fitzgibbon, LaPrade, Pumble, Stanley, Evans, Bell, Juzda, S/L Epping M.O., Cpl. Stark secretary. Coach Al Campbell is missing from the photograph.

Station Band Posted

After nearly 4½ years in Dartmouth the band has been posted to Trenton, Ontario. One of the first bands formed by the Air Force, they arrived here in December 1940 and have played a prominent part on the station ever since. Although there have been changes in the personnel from time to time, seven of the boys came with the original band while five have been here four years and most of the others three or more. Bandmasters during that time were Deadman, 13 months; Herriott, 15 months; Hughes, 11 months and the present bandmaster F/S Neilson, 13 months. The last changes made in the personnel were Ray Miles, posted overseas; Harry Bridgeo to Gimli, Manitoba and Ron Mills and Chuck McRitchie, discharged.

Needless to say news of the posting came as a most pleasant surprise and the enthusiasm and morale of the boys reached a new high. Most of the boys live in Ontario and the prospect of now being able to go home on a forty-eight was something they haven't enjoyed for years. so it was no

wonder they all felt happy about the whole thing. Apart from having been so far away from home, the boys thought Dartmouth a very fine station and in some respects have a few regrets in leaving but as everyone knows a change is as good as a tonic and inwardly the boys have been ill for some time.

The personnel of the band, with their time spent in Dartmouth is listed below as it may be of some interest to those of the new band

being posted here from Goose Bay: Sgt. Ritson, cornet; Heasman, bass; McDonald, tenor sax; Kershaw, horn; Sinclair, alto sax; Morgan, clarinet and Tillbes, cornet are the originals 4½ year men. Cpl. D'Eon, bass; Cpl. Duffield, euphonium; Petit, cornet and Cochrane, drums; four years. Darwen, clarinet; Grierson, clarinet; Self, clarinet and Musicar, clarinet; three years. Morrison, cornet; Hayward cornet; Weir, trombone; Strachan, trombone; Cooney, cornet and Woodley, drums; 2½ years. Completing the roster are Hornby and Fander; Curr, clarinet from "Y" Depot; Mosher, alto sax. from Dafoe and Knight, baritone from Moncton. Flight Sergeant Jack Neilson and all the boys extend hearty wishes to their successors and hope their stay in Dartmouth will be a pleasant one and also to their many friends on the station au revoir and good luck.





By "TED"

IS THIS TRIP REALLY NECESSARY

From "Gee' Ahern's Sport's column in the Halifax Herald & Mail we read: "We hope all those Haligonians who plan to attend the National (Hockey) League play-offs step lively for their tickets. We have met at least 30 local fans who are contemplating visiting every NHL city with games scheduled..." All we suppose in the dear old name of keeping up civilian morale toward winning the war! Let's see. Montreal, Toronto, Detroit, Boston qualified for NHL playoffs. Have you tried lately to get a train reservation to any of the above cities GI Joe? It is hoped that Halifax sports fans had better luck than the service personnel.

Things we never knew till lately: That Air Marshall George O. Johnson late A.C.O. in C. of Eastern Air Command who has now succeeded Air Marshall Breadner as RCAF chief overseas was one time Manual Training master in Edmonton Alberta schools—just a 'plane' man. That the American Cyanamid's Calco Division has developed a chemical to fasten on life jackets which when it comes in contact with the water sends off an odor which causes hungry sharks to turn tail and B.O. The secret of this shark-chaser was found out when it was noted that dead sharks about caused others to quit the vicinity. Now says our WD colleague "Aren't sharks and wolves sort of brothers on the prowl?". That the correct way to say that Sqdn. Ldr. Lorne Hutchinson, O.C. Sector Ops has been promoted to that rank by Command Order so-and-so on such-and-such a date is just done that way. Which we say and do as before. This is getting involved but you get the idea. Also noted sporting "second rings" are George Coops, Jim Cockburn, George Anderson and F/L Smith (Sector Sigs). Congratulations are extended.

DOING THE ROUNDS

Getting around the station we find W/C Peter Delaney erstwhile chief of 145 has departed for the War Staff College course. Carrying on in his stead as PMC is his first assistant S/L Elmer McLeod while W/C John Patterson is now the new O.C. of the squadron. All of which makes us wonder as to the future plans AFHQ have for W/C Delaney. If he is sent elsewhere the popular winco will be missed by a host of friends on this station... F/S Bill Bates (NCO i/s Sector Ops) was grinning from ear to ear in late Feb. when news from Winnipeg General was to the effect that it was another daughter" and Mrs. Bates was just fine "too." The count is two daughters—so far... a new station adjutant has taken over from F/L Roy who has been retired, F/O J. M. Daley... Blond and petit S/O Fran Peel of the Vancouver Peels is now a member of Sector Ops staff also a very popular member of the OMLPB. Western Air Command and Pat Bay have had the pleasure up to now... Sgts Ron Chisholm and Heard and Cpl Cullum are other new additions to Sector. They come from Greenwood, Goose and Debert in that order. F/O Ruth Jernholm senior WD Admin. Officer has left for Winnipeg there to be re-posted and F/O Weeks has arrived from Rivers Man to take over the duties.

F/L 'Shag' O'Reilly the happy-go-lucky pilot of 167 is out at the West Coast taking a course which it is hoped will turn him into one of those transport blokes. The OM isn't quite the same without Shag with his wide grin and ready good humour... Speaking about the Officers' Mess, at long last the motted changes have taken place and the historic Officers' Mess Sea Plane Base is no more. The officers formerly associated with the homey little building facing the marine docks have moved bag and baggage up the hill to the Land Plane base and their former home is now functioning as an

Aircrew Mess. There were loud wails from many of the members of the snug S.P.B. but it is the general opinion that once they become acclimatized it will be better for all concerned. Certainly there has been a noticeable improvement in certain features of the "upper" mess since the arrival of the colleagues from down below. The extra furniture available has taken much of the bareness from the big ante-room and the added staff in the kitchen has resulted in much better meals than in the past. In addition to all this it is nice to have the many "good types" (who we seldom saw before) around and about of an evening.

POT POURRI

Nacherelly, nacherley, the new WD S. P. who's last name is Sullivan is known as "Joan L."... Two well-known senior officers stood at the bar in the Officer's Mess of an evening just before "time" for the spirits to go on sale. More to bide the time than anything else one asked the steward for a glass of water, "with a little ice in it." He was sipping away at his ice water with obvious enjoyment, and surprise that anything "local" could be so pleasant. Turning to his companion and holding the glass up approvingly he stated, "You Know Pete, that's the best water I ever tasted." "Best", snorted Pete, "you mean the only water you ever tasted"... The new entrance to the land plane base has "had it" already and t'other day a tractor was noted hawling the little house and barrier down the highway to its old location on the Rec Hall road. The frost has heaved the new road so that it looks like the Atlantic on a windy day.

Prior to F/O Larry Snider (Flying Control L.S./M.F.T.) leaving for Gander his "Fluff Book" was auctioned off amid spirited bidding whereupon the A/M Lothario realized a mighty tidy sum, for it

is known to one and all that he had one of the best collections of phone numbers in Dartmouth. The genial Larry will be missed by more than the gals. He was very popular with his associates and former golf partners.

F/L Jim MacCullum (Link) is at Rockcliffe on Personnel Councillor Course. Hope Jim does his counselling around here when the course is completed. F/L Al Campbell has turned in his black tie for the tri-color of Queen's University (Kingston). His release was granted late in March.

SAN FRANCISCO (CNS) —

Two lady street car conductors were arrested here recently on similar charges. One had blasphemously bawled out a passenger. Another had slugged a passenger in the nose when asked to stop the car.

Aged Strippers in Britain

LONDON (CNS)—The House of Commons is considering a proposal barring women under 50 from the strip-tease stage. One member wanted to know why there were strippers under 50 in view of the shortage of women in factories and on the war fronts.

ROANOKE, Va. (CNS) — Lt. Martin Wolbourne was in a hurry as he rushed through his home town of Roanoke. He just had 5 minutes between trains to marry his best girl, whom he kissed on the station platform, then headed north for overseas duty.

OROFINO, Ida. (CNS)—Arrested on draft evasion charges, a local hermit had this excuse: "I went into the forest right after Roosevelt was first elected and I haven't been out since."

SAN FRANCISCO (CNS) — Californians drank 18 million gallons of liquor during 1944, statistics disclose. Roughly, that's 296 highballs for every man, woman and child in the state.

COMMAND CAGE TITLE TO DARTMOUTH



The Dartmouth Cage Squad concluded a most successful season by finishing off the Debert Fliers as the last obstacle in winning the Command Championship 38-24. The Command finals took place on Greenwood floor and the locals had to beat Scoudouc first in a round-robin series. To gain the finals Dartmouth de-

feated Yarmouth in straight games. The Champs are shown, left to right, Top row: Ozzie Hirshfield, Phil Wiselberg, Elmer McLeod (Capt), Don Stanley, Ted Paulton, Ken Watt. Front row left to right: Ken Brownlee, Sam Brown, Manager "Joe" Penner, Harry Chelin and Connie Woolock.

W. D. BASKETBALL

At a recent meeting of the Halifax Inter - Service Women's Basketball League the standings to date were Stadacona in the lead winning 7 games and losing none.. Next came Gorsebrook winning 5 and losing 1. A23 was next with 4 wins and 3 losses then Dartmouth with 3 and losing 5. Then came Peregrine wining 1 and losing 5. Depot 6 is now out of the League. The play-offs will be starting the first week in April.

Since we last went to press our girls have done their share of the losing and of the winnig both in the League and in exhibition games. Now they intend to do more than their share of the win-

ning by taking Stad in the semi-finals then going on to the finals and walking away with the Championship. This is only the dream of the girls on the team and of their coaches but it may easily happen. With the combtined efforts of "Brownie" and "Aussie" the team has improved immensely now just watch them go!

The Cornwallis Wrens played their return games with us on the 21st and 22nd of February. Again they proved too strong for our girls and won the first game 27-19. The next day the game was closer and packed full of thrills but even with the addition of Betty Hallman to our team the Wrens again pulled through with a 14-11 victory over us. Betty

has just finished a long stay in the hospital and this was her first appearance on the floor this year. Glad to have you with us Betty. On the 24th of February the girls again travelled to Cornwallis . . . This time accompanied by the men's team. The first game of the week-end series was played Saturday afternoon and the Wrens were victorious by 24-22. The next day matters were reversed and our girls came through leading with the same score. Sunday afternoon our girls all took advantage of the swimming pool and it's Maggie Phillips' claim that Wrens tried to tire us out before the game that evening but if that was the case it didn't work . . . if anything the girls were more refreshed after the swim. Then there was the League game with Stadacona on our floor on the 2nd of Marh. I don't know what Stad has but they are in the lead in the League and beat us 23-20. Thompson, one of their star players has been posted so maybe the story will be different next time we meet them. The Eastern Air Command League has come and gone as far as we are concerned. We played the first of the play-offs against the Goresbrook W.D.'s and lost on their floor to the tune of 26-17. We still had a chance to redeem ourselves as they were to play us on the 21st on our floor and it was the total points of the two games that decided the winner and who

was to go to Yarmouth to play and so on to the other areas. But as luck will have it we lost out in the second game by 20-16. which brought the total points to 46-33. F/S Boyce of Gorsebrook was the cause of most of their points . . . how much would someone charge to break her leg before our next game with them? The second game in this series also counted as one of the Halifax League games so two games were lost in one. After watching these games it is easy to see why Mary Minnes is considered the most valuable player on the Dartmouth team this year. Her calmness and smooth ball handling has helped keep the team going in many a tight spot. On the 8th of March we again travelled to Gorsebrook—this time to really give them a fight for their money . . . At the end of the half things were looking up for us and we were ahead by two baskets but it's beginning to look as if those that call us a "first half team" are right as Gorsebrook nosed into the lead in the second half and won 22-14.

The last game before going to press was played against the CWAC's from Cathedral barracks in Halifax on the 20th of March. Our girls led all the way and ended victorious with a score of 16-13.

(Continued from Page 3)

Pres. Truman

City haberdashery—and like many other veterans of that period, he lost his shirt during the hard times during the early '20s. Next he turned to politics. His first elective office was that of county judge. Although he then was 38, (1922) he decided he ought to have a knowledge of the law for the job and took a 2-year course at Kansas City Law School. In 1924 he was defeated for reelection, but in 1926 he was returned to office as presiding judge of the court. He was known in Missouri as a liberal and an outspoken advocate of tolerance, but he also was a believer in party organization and a man of intense loyalty.

He was first elected to the United States Senate in 1934. He was re-elected in 1940 for a second term.

In the Senate he won himself a reputation as a hard worker and a legislator who "voted them

as he saw them," but he did not attract national attention as a statesman until late in 1940 when, as head of the Senate committee which bore his name he conducted a series of investigation of America's war effort which just was going into high gear. The new Chief Executive and his fellow committee members toured the nation visiting defense plants, shipyards and Army camps and questioning workers and executives. The result was a series of 50 reports recommending changes, reforms and improvements. Gen Brehon B. Somervell has declared that the Truman Committee's recommendations saved the nation more than \$200,000,000.

When World War 11 broke out he held a commission as an active colonel in the Reserve Corps and made a bid for active service, but Gen Marshall told him he was too old and President Roosevelt asked him to remain in the Senate.

At the 1944 Democratic convention at Chicago, he was nominated a candidate for the Vice-Presidency to run with President Roosevelt. He was elected in the Democratic sweep and served 82 days in that office.

The new President was married in 1919 to his childhood sweetheart, Miss Bess Wallace, who now becomes First Lady of the Land. They have one daughter, Margaret.

REMEMBER?

June 10, 1942—In retaliation for the assassination of Reinhard (The Hangman) Heydrich, Gestapo chief in Czechoslovakia, the German High Command ordered the annihilation of the population of the Czech village of Lidice. The village was burned to the ground.

Laredo, Tex (CNS)—Rancher Sy Sibert came home and placed his gun on the table. Sy Junior, 3, picked up the rod. "Go ahead," said his father jovially, "plug your Daddy." Junior then shot his parent in the stomach. Both now are recovering, Daddy from a stomach wound, Junior from a spanking.

LAW Phillips Recommends Careers And Large Families For Ex-Service Women Of Post-War Canada.

If you listened to the CBC network at 9:30 p.m. on Thursday, 22nd March, you heard the "Barrack-room Bull Session" — the Servicemen's Forum — on the subject of "Women After The War," with speakers representing all three branches of the women's Services. There was one voice which should have been familiar to all Dartmouthites, that of LAW Alixe Phillips of the personnel counsellor's office, representing Dartmouth and the WDs.

LAW Phillips, who advocated women spending four or five years "out in the world" having a career and then settling down at home to raise 10 children, is very well qualified as a speaker. She has done a lot of public speaking and participating in panel groups and debates both in school and after. On this station she is chairman of the committee running the Discussion Group.

The Servicemen's Forum programs are broadcast over 30 stations of the Dominion Network in conjunction with the National Information Board and the directors of education in all three Services. They are the Canadian Affairs Group Discussion Panel, and try to cover a subject approximately two weeks after the issuance of a Canadian Affairs pamphlet on it. Under the direction of Lt. MacDonald, R.C.N.V.R., who is chairman, and Lt. Allen of the Army, they are broadcast from various Service camps over the country, the program referred to above originating locally from H.M.C.S. Stadacona.

The way they are organized is as follows:

About two weeks before the broadcast Lt. MacDonald and Lt. Allen arrive at the station where it is to be given and hold tryouts. Three WDs from Dartmouth were asked to take part in these tryouts at Stad. Here they met representatives of E. A. C., the

C.W.A.C. and W.R.C.N.S. All engaged in a general discussion of the subject on hand. From these actual participants, LAW Phillips, Cpl. Allison Lindsay of E.A.C., Sgt. Barbara Ellis of the C.W.A.C. and L/Wren Merrill of the W.R.C.N.S., were selected on the basis of ideas expressed and voice quality. One lone male, Chief Roy Robertson, upheld the masculine point of view and did very well in spite of crossfire which was at times quite withering.

After the end of the broadcast (which lasted exactly 29 minutes and 30 seconds) there was a general discussion period and discussion among the audience. Similar discussions take place all over the country, where locally organized listening groups, both Service and civilian, hash over it far into the night.

Although there were great differences of opinion among the speakers, from LAW Phillips' "Career THEN Marriage" to Cpl. Lindsay's "Possibilities Of Both," from Sgt. Ellis' "Career Women Are The Most Important and Women's Organizations Can Do Practically Everything" to L/Wren Merrill's "Woman's Influence Should Best Be Channelled Through Her Husband," there was one point on which there was general agreement. That was the primary necessity for full employment after the war. This point of view is current among Service personnel, here and elsewhere, as is brought out by the results of Panels held here, at Rockcliffe, Camp Borden, and other places. If this is realized, there will not be so much of a problem about women — the moral rightness of their "taking jobs away from men"—and whether a woman, married or not, will work, will become merely a matter of personnel preference and necessity and not the occasion for a battle between the sexes.

BUY VICTORY BONDS

Moving!

By SYLVIA SIDNEY

Well, along with "t'ousands and t'ousands, almost as much as five hundred" other WD's, I dood it. Yep, I moved, bag (no comment please) and baggage, from 65 to 62. Down three.

As all enlightened citizens of Dartmouth doubtless know, via the grapevine etc., that large building next to the WD clubroom is being painted. And since issue green paint might not mix very well with that used by WD's, the Power-That-Be decided that we should move. Always being forced to obey the authorities, we did. And how.

Naturally the first step in any moving job is packing. The first step in packing is to collect one's belongings. The first step in that (the Air Force way) is to ascertain by careful spying and not so careful questioning who's got what of whose and where. This done, one starts. One gathers as much of one's own property as possible, and, depending on one's moral

scruples, one does or does not complete one's stock on the "finders keepers" principle. This not being a posting it is as well to let someone else do the carrying.

Next step it to dispose of unwanted articles. This is done by standing at one end of the barrack block, waving the offending object, and screaming "Who wants a ———?" When one has dodged the oncoming missiles one files the whole collection in the nearest trash can.

Finally all is done. The last suitcase has been sat upon, the last paper parcel tied up, the last kitback stuffed, the last scrounged carton filled. Miscellaneous packages are hurled downstairs and thrown out the door.

A general rush to same signifies the arrival of a truck, and said gear is thrown aboard.

"Who's got my kitbag?"

"Who belongs to this bloody tin hat?"

"Hey! That's my blanket roll coming apart!"

"Why in hell don't you tie it up?"

"Watch out—here—catch!"

And so forth.

We all climb aboard and go slightly dirty but "This is the Air Force Mr. Jones." roaring off. BB65, goodbye, 62, here we are. Disembark.

"O. K. you kids from 15, upstairs on the far inside."

"Damn!"

First trip: cart two suitcases, one respirator, and one blanket roll through a morass, past painters-at-work, over old boards, upstairs, and deposit them on a broken bed.

Next trip: one kitbag. Deep breath of relief, one more to go. Enter Authority.

"Oh, you're not supposed to be here. Downstairs, other side."

"Which room?"

"I don't know — find out over there."

Here we go again. Cart it all back. This time we have to go under a ladder (of course I don't believe in superstition—but—I'm afraid for my life in BB 62). A passing painter takes a sideswipe at me with a wet brush.

The right room at last. Thank goodness.

Oh, oh. Just eight beds and eighteen people to come in. Well, first come first served, and I've got one. And here's a mattress,

slightly dirty but "This is the Air Force Mr. Jones."

What I want to know is where to put all the junk I had to take out of my locker when the lockers here are all locked (Dept. of \$64 questions.)

Now, most pressing problem at this point is light bulbs. There just aren't any in this room. Must scrounge. Can do. Did do. Never mind where. Go dashing out to suppers like a mad fiend in a fit.

By the time I come back I've got a blazing headache. So what gives? At last they're providing beds. Clang, crash, BANG! OOOH. I'm going crazy. And we'll have to go through it all again next week. More fun and games—more people killed. I've had it. GOODBYE!

Gamblers Army Bound

NEW YORK (CNS) — Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia has ordered city police to examine the draft classifications of all persons arrested in gambling raids, and if any are found to be deferred to haul them before their local draft boards for a review of their cases.

AIRMEN'S MESS - - - Give us the tools.

Spaldenburger



12.01



12.01½

::: The FUND IS YOURS---Use And Support It :::

MERCY MONEY

RCAF SPEEDS AID IN EMERGENCY

By Kenneth C. Cragg

Ottawa—(Globe & Mail Staff Article)—The child was dying. The father, an LAC in the RCAF was overseas.

Then an application was made to the RCAF Benevolent Fund. The child and his mother were speeded to a city where the former received the best care medical science could provide. He recovered.

An officer's wife, on the way to a West Coast station, slipped and fell beneath a moving train. Both legs had to be amputated. Medical expenses plus the care of their two children were far beyond the officer's means. The burden was eased by a substantial grant from the fund.

These are but two of scores of case histories in the records of the fund. There was the recent case of Mrs. Archie MacDonald, mother of triplets. Through some error, the Dependents' Allowance Board had slipped up on payments in spite of repeated appeals.

QUICK TO ACT

The story of the Fort Erie owner's plight appeared in the papers. Benevolent Fund officers were immediately on the telephone, learned basic facts and a cheque was on the way to Mrs. MacDonald immediately.

This only quarrel is with Mrs. MacDonald, her husband and her husband's O.C. They ask why all three did not apply to the fund when Mrs. MacDonald did not receive her allowance payments? Dependents of air personnel as well as pensioners have been advised that the fund is standing by to help them in event of distress.

The fund and what it will do to alleviate distress, has been bulletined on every station board in the country. MacDonald's own sta-

tion, through its canteen funds, contributors to the Benevolent Fund.

Its active executive officers admit, and sadly, "We have had trouble in getting across to the Air Force what the fund is prepared to do."

CAN DO PLENTY

That it can do plenty, is clear. It has some \$800,000 on hand and it expects to add approximately \$750,000 to the back-log. It believes that its program is wise and that it is administered on a sound basis and in a spirit of common sense.

Most of the money comes from air personnel, through voluntary contributions of one per cent of the gross sales of RCAF canteens and messes; donations by service personnel and civilian sources, and proceeds from sources such as sports events, air displays and divine services.

The fund was established originally to supplement the assistance normally available from Government agencies. In its present form, it was set up as a company, as of April 1, last year, and is administered by a directorate, mostly civilians who are interested in RCAF welfare.

AVAILABLE TO ALL

It is acknowledged there has been coolness to the fund among personnel on the assumption that it was being built up for the permanent force and that, declare the men who administer it, is distinctly untrue. Their slogan is: "The fund is yours—use and support it."

The story behind it is simple. It is recognized that Government agencies act slowly and when that results in distress, the fund can step in and make advances. It is recognized also there are instances of distress—and sickness to dependents is a major cause—from which relief cannot be obtained

Each station has a sub-committee that is headed by the C.O. and that sub-committee is empowered to grant up to \$250 by way

of a loan. In principal cities and towns there are civilian committees, which are authorized to grant up to \$150 as an initial loan.

The main thing is, once distress is established, the loan is made, and the distress is relieved. Terms of repayment are settled afterwards.

In the event that a Government agency is responsible, the fund takes action to see that the job is done by the agency.

Plan To Use R.C.A.F. Fund In Education

They are the kind of projects that social conscious people dream about, practical and workable assistance for children to get higher education and practical and workable plans to give children the health and other benefits of summer camps.

And the RCAF Benevolent Fund believes it holds the key to both and is going to put them in operation. The primary purpose of the fund, with its capital resources of more than \$800,000 and approximately \$750,000 more in sight, to relieve distress occasioned among personnel and their dependents.

But the fund is not limiting its program to that primary objective. As described by one of its officers, "We have in mind assisting in the education of the children of personnel, both those who came back and those who were killed. By our plans we propose to guarantee, under an education loan scheme, that children—and for that matter, personnel themselves—an receive a university education if they want it."

PLAN TO ADOPT U. S. SYSTEM

Studies have encompassed every known system of educational assistance. Officers of the fund have consulted with university author-

ities. They know that, large as the fund may appear, it cannot provide for bursaries. They know that in the United States, there are loan funds which operate on an annual repayment basis and they plan to adopt this system, and are establishing educational sub-committees, formed of university staff and their own personnel, to advise and direct the scheme.

It proposes to make a contract with any one who wants an education and who wants to work for it—and these two points are important—by which a specified loan will be made at the beginning of the term, to cover the requirements of the course. By the contract, the loan must be repaid at the end of the year—no building up of debt is permitted—through wages earned.

The camp plan is one of those things that can be rated as a "natural". Primarily, it is for children whose fathers have died in service and as a service to their mothers. The fund realizes that there are grave difficulties facing these mothers.

SERIES OF CAMPS

It proposes, therefore, to establish a series of summer camps in which it can guarantee to mothers that they can place their children at no expense if they cannot afford it and very little expense if they can.

It believes it has the staff. There are many school teachers in the RCAF, and it is believed that sufficient can be obtained for summer camp work. They propose to draw junior camp leaders from the Air Cadet League, and thus bring to them an even closer tie with the service.

One of the most ardent supporters of the camp plan in the service is Air Marshal Robert Leckie, chief of the air staff and vice-president of the fund.

(Continued on Page 30)

❖ VICTORY BONDS FOR POST-WAR CASH---BUY ALL YOU CAN ❖



VOLLEY BALLERS CONCLUDE FINE SEASON

Pictured are the three finalists in the inter-unit Volleyball competition and F/L Coulter presenting the Van Camp trophy to the captain, Lt. Holmes, of the winning B Battery Army team, which is shown in the upper right. Lower left is 145 Squad'n team which finished in third place and lower right is the 11 BR Instruments which was runner up to the victorious Army sextete.

Army left to right to row—Holmes, Maxwell, Tettley, Bidgood.

Front row Larter, Haight, Clarey, 11 BR Instruments—Top row, Crawford, Wiselberg, Redman. Front—Pepper, Brown, Johnson. 145—Back row—Westell, Murray, Ross. Front row—Bredt, Anderson, Towse.

AREA BADMINTON CHAMPIONSHIPS HELD AT DARTMOUTH

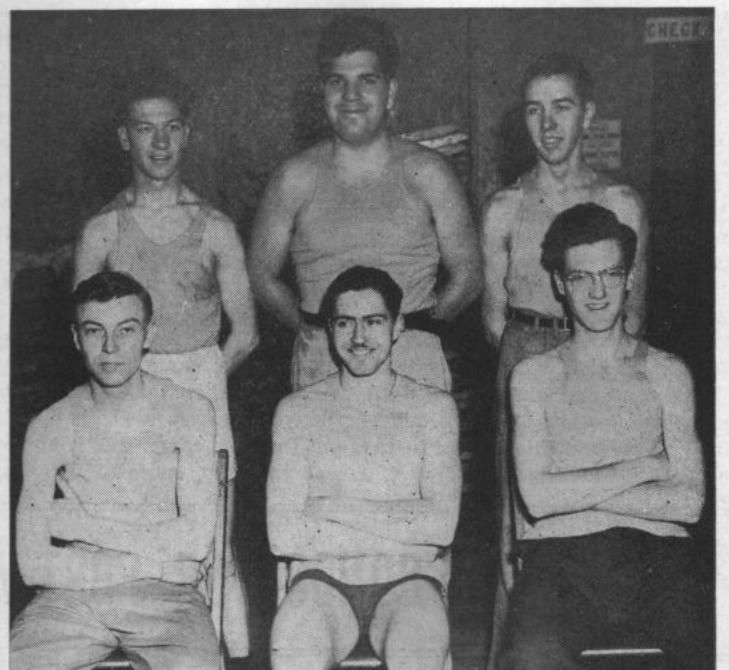
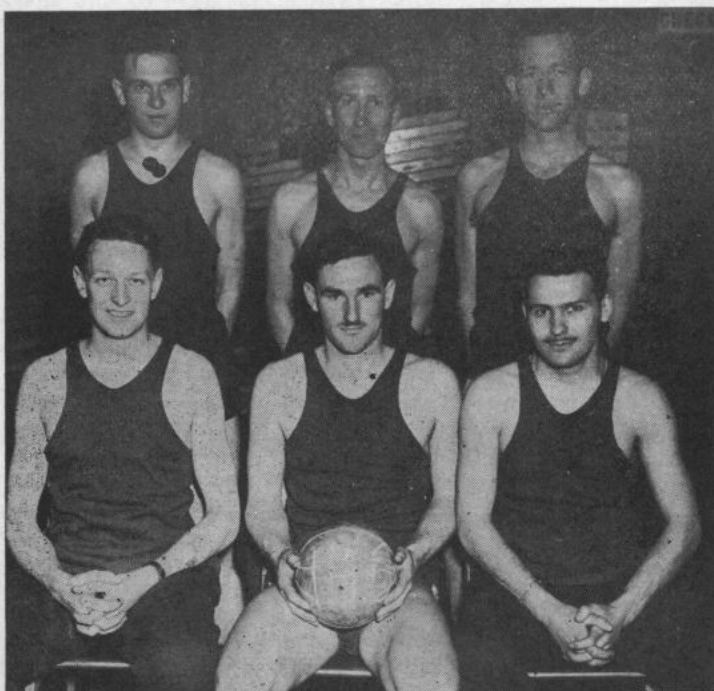
Corporal Saville of 8 CMU proved to be this areas top badminton player when after a terrific battle

he disposed of S/L Shellard of Yarmouth 15-9 and 18-13. The latter an extra point game.

The men's double finals were played with four men from Dartmouth competing and resulted in Sgt. Blinch and Cpl. Beck defeating two hospital Flight Sgts. Innes and Reid after the closest kind of games. The first game went to the ultimate winners but the other pair came right back to tie up in the second game. The third game went for extra points before

Blinch and Beck came through with the necessary 18-13 margin to win. This game decided Dartmouth's entry in the Summerside Command Championships.

Other results—Mixed Doubles—Cpl. Carriere and LAW Jean McLean of Dartmouth were easy winners. In the ladies' singles, F/O Webster of EAC was a handy winner. The ladies doubles went to EAC when Sgt. Reid, LAW Scott combined well against stout opposition.



DOWN THE RUNWAYS OF SPORT

By THE EDITOR

F/L H. A. Coulter, president of the Dartmouth Inter-Unit Hockey League, comes to bat (to mix our metaphors of sport) with high praise for his right-hand man, Sgt. John Arthur Upper, on a super job this season as manager-supervisor of the Squadron loop, which we are more than pleased to route along to you. We pass the puck to Mr. Coulter; take it away, H.A. . . . "The successful completion of this league with its manifold problems and worries is a tribute to the organization ability and the general sport knowledge of Sgt. Upper, who acted as manager. To him fell the work of schedules, practices, securing officials, satisfying everybody, arranging publicity and write-ups and the hundred and one other minor and major jobs connected with operating a robust 8-team hockey league. In addition to which, Sgt. Upper, as everyone knows, played a strenuous season on the defence for the R.C.A.F. entry in the Senior League. May I officially tender to Sgt. Upper the thanks of all for a job extremely well done." (Signed) H. A. Coulter, F/L. . . .

To which we add our two-bits worth as one who has watched Art Upper star for many years and on various fields, rinks and ball parks. Aye, aye—Art Upper is one athlete who "wins" in our book whether the score of the game says so or not.

Dartmouth Eights, the senior hockey team, covered themselves with well-known glory for their efforts throughout the season. They gave everything they had and provided thrilling sport for thousands of fans. It would seem they helped cover a good many others with heavy coin of the realm for narry a game in this three-team loop but was played before a house packed with customers, most of whom laid 85c on the line to watch the gladiators perform. This brings up a moot point. Who gets the money?

While the final OK has not been given to Dartmouth official's plan for disbursement of the season's profits, it has been tentatively agreed on, we learn from S/L J. Howell. We had several paragraphs written suggesting possible uses for the money and on show-

ing the article to the aforementioned president of the Hockey Club he said simply "already done." That's that and you may be sure that all sport at Dartmouth is benefiting through the big season of the Eights. Good show lads.

Baseball is next on the sport parade hereabouts and with Art Upper and Les Edwards on deck you have the nucleus of a pretty fair ball club right there. The evergreen Upper is practically Mr. Baseball himself. He plays it like a pro and looks the part yet he has all the enthusiasm for the game which he plays best.

In the Halifax Defence League last season he was a law unto himself and how in the world the fans could conscientiously fail to vote him the most valuable player award, has remained one of the deepest mysteries. Unless of course you sat in the stands as often as we did and listen to the "homers" berate the efforts of the service team players merely because they happened to come from some other section of the country. Then you can understand it. Yes indeedy. Most servicemen, sad to relate, were looked upon as imports! However despite the ball-ots, there is no doubt in anyone's mind who knows a ball player from a Kelly-pool shooter that Upper was head and shoulders over anything in the circuit. He was the best hitter, batting well over 400, he was the best pitcher (according to the ball-players themselves who should know). He was the league leading base-stealer and when he wasn't pitching he played grand outfield. If the league records were handy we could probably find several other departments wherein left-handed Arthur was some pumpkins on a ball diamond but the foregoing will do for a start . . . with the added note that he makes a dashed good front cover for the spring issue of THUMBS UP.

Les Edwards is another who knows most of the answers around a ball diamond. The tall westerner was bothered more than somewhat by the lame arm last year but it is hoped that with another 12 months behind him on the east coast he will have become immune to the fog and dampness to regain his true form. Les is another

who does all manner of useful chores for a team. Besides hurling effectively when called on he plays the outfield with class and aplomb, he can hit for a fair and he can perform a useful trick at first base if needed. Not that he's likely to be needed for the latter task as Dunc McColl is still here and available for until sack duty which looks after that department in capable fashion. Garneau Seamen, the old reliable will likely be found back in right field. Outfielder Jack Thayer is still out at Bell Lake and Charlton is still here for backstopping duties. Last year's first string receiver Ralph St. Pierre is posted but he's still in the Command so mabee he'll be back which will be good news as the peppery Quebecer was a better than fair catcher. The centre and left side of the infield has been shot completely but then for much of the time last season it wasn't much of a shakes anyway. Some new faces will be welcomed around second short and third. Carl Ripley is said to be cracking good infielder and it is hoped that arrangements will be made this

year to enable him to play. It is understood that there are also several newcomers on the station who are ball players of ability. We think it safe to predict that the ball team will be as good or better than last year, which as everyone knows was enough to provide a season of bang-up competition for any hereabouts in Harry Butler's compact little circuit. It is fervently hoped that the Navy League will see their way clear to put the Recreation Grounds playing surface into some kind of reasonable condition. Last season fielding a dinky infield grounder was a major feat and many a game was lost when the pellet took a weird hop at the wrong moment. The early spring is the time to do something about it. A thorough rolling with heavy equipment while the ground is still soggy might do the trick but if possible many of the holes and ruts should be filled first, then rolled and seeded. While we're at it—How about Peaches Ruven behind the plate this year. We've "had" Mr. Beazley as a steady diet.

WARMIN' THE BENCH



By SGT. FRANK DEBLOIS

Distributed by Camp Newspaper Service

Baseball Prevue—1945

On April 16, at 1515 Army-Navy time, the 1945 major league baseball season will get underway at Griffith Stadium, Washington with the hometown Senators opposing the New York Yankees, now run by L/Col Larry MacPhail, the Loreda (Texas) laughing boy. On the following day the 14 other big league clubs will galvanize into action.



In Washington, President Harry S. Truman is warming up. Should Mr. Truman pitch, it is likely that he will be the best hurler in the

park. Pres. Truman is an ex-schoolboy athlete from St. Louis, which is more than you can say for most of the pitchers on Clark Griffith's staff. And once you get past Hank Borowy and Iron Ball Ernie Bonham, the Yanks haven't much to offer either.

Note for posterity: Louis Bobo (Call me "Showboat") Newsom, the well-traveled man, has signed his 1945 contract with the Philadelphia Athletics. He says he'll win 20 this year.

Although no one knows whether baseball will be able to complete its schedule this year, club owners are prepared to field 16 full teams. The American League has signed 115 rookies and the National League 100. Top AL grab is Peter Gray, one-armed outfielder from Memphis, a great defensive player and base runner.

In the NL, all eyes are on a 37-year-old "rookie" named James



Emory (The Beast) Foxx, the village blacksmith, who is back for one more go with the Phillies. The Beast first came up in 1925, reporting

to the Athletics at Fort Myers. "See that palm tree out there? he said to Al Simmons, another rookie. "I hit 'em longer than that,"

"Yeah?" said Simmons, a great hitter himself. "Maybe you do. But in this league, they use baseballs, not golf balls."

So when the Beast came to bat he hit one over the palm tree.

Now then, where are we? Well, the St. Louis Browns are the defending champions in the American League. The might repeat, but probably won't. Detroit's 2-man work-horse pitching staff of Hal Newhouser and Dizzy Trout has more smoke than the entire Brownie mound crew. New York may finish 3d, with Cleveland 4th

and Philadelphia, Chicago, Washington & Boston in the 2d division.



Over in the National League, the Champion St Louis Cardinals

look strong enough to repeat although Stan Musial and Walker Cooper have gone and Slat's Marion is on his way. Should the great short-stop depart, Pittsburgh may win. Chicago is strong enough to finish 3d, followed by Brooklyn, New York, Cincinnati, Philadelphia and Boston.

Confidential note: You and I know that the Bums don't belong in 4th place. But—what the hell—let's put them there anyway.

Baseball's Greatest Team

The Sporting News, baseball's Bible, has answered baseball's riddle of the Sphinx: "Which was the greatest team of them all?" The News polled 140 members of the Baseball Writers' Association and this is the answer they gave:

The New York Yankees of 1927 This team, polled 71 votes of the 140 cast against 15 for the Chicago Black Sox of 1919, 2nd choice for the all-time dream team. In 3d place was the Yankee

OFFICIAL AMERICAN LEAGUE SCHEDULE.

	AT CHICAGO	ST. LOUIS	AT DETROIT	AT CLEVELAND	AT WASHINGTON	AT PHILADELPHIA	AT NEW YORK	AT BOSTON	ABROAD
CHICAGO	Buy	Apr. 28, 29, 29 June 10, 20 Aug. 24, 25, 26, 26 Sept. 26, 26	May 1, 2, 3 June 8, 9, 10 July 27, 28, 29 Sept. 15, 16, 17	Apr. 17, 18, 19 June 27, 28, 29 July 31, Aug. 1, 2 Sept. 22, 23	June 1, 2, 3, 3 July 12, 13, 14 Sept. 9, 9, 10, 11	May 30, 30, 31 July 15, 15, 16, 17 Sept. 5, 6, 7, 8	May 23, 24, 25, 26 July 21, 22, 23, 23 Sept. 12, 13, 14	May 27, 27, 28, 29 July 18, 19, 20, 20 Sept. 12, 13, 14	Decorations Day at Philadelphia Labor Day at Detroit
ST. LOUIS	War	Apr. 17, 18, 19 June 22, 23, 24, 24 Aug. 28, 29 Sept. 29, 30	May 4, 5, 6 June 12, 13, 14 July 31, Aug. 1, 2 Sept. 22, 23	Apr. 24, 25, 26 June 8, 10, 10 July 27, 29, 29 Sept. 19, 19	May 30, 30, 31 July 15, 15, 16, 17 Sept. 5, 6, 7, 8	June 1, 2, 3, 3 July 12, 13, 14 Sept. 9, 9, 10, 11	May 23, 24, 25, 26 July 21, 22, 23, 24 Sept. 12, 13, 14	June 1, 2, 3, 3 July 12, 13, 14 Sept. 9, 9, 10, 11	Decorations Day at Washington Labor Day at Cleveland
DETROIT		Apr. 24, 25, 26 June 15, 16, 17, 17 Aug. 3, 4, 5, 5 Sept. 29, 30	Bonds	Apr. 27, 27, 28 June 5, 6, 7 Aug. 24, 25, 26 Sept. 19, 20	May 27, 27, 28 July 18, 19, 20, 20 Sept. 12, 13, 14	May 23, 24, 25, 26 July 15, 15, 16, 17 Sept. 5, 6, 7, 8	June 1, 2, 3, 3 July 12, 13, 14 Sept. 9, 9, 10, 11	May 30, 30, 31 July 15, 15, 16, 17 Sept. 5, 6, 7, 8	Decorations Day at New York
CLEVELAND		May 1, 2, 3, 3 June 11, 12, 13, 13 Aug. 2, 3, 4, 5, 5 Sept. 27, 28		And	May 27, 27, 28 July 18, 19, 20, 20 Sept. 12, 13, 14	June 1, 2, 3, 3 July 12, 13, 14 Sept. 9, 9, 10, 11	May 30, 30, 31 July 15, 15, 16, 17 Sept. 5, 6, 7, 8	Decorations Day at Boston	
WASHINGTON		May 8, 9, 10, 11 July 6, 7, 8, 8 Aug. 12, 12, 13, 13		Stamps	May 23, 24, 25, 26 July 21, 22, 23, 24 Sept. 12, 13, 14	June 1, 2, 3, 3 July 12, 13, 14 Sept. 9, 9, 10, 11	May 30, 30, 31 July 15, 15, 16, 17 Sept. 5, 6, 7, 8	Decorations Day at Chicago Labor Day at Boston	
PHILADELPHIA		May 12, 13, 13 July 3, 4, 5, 5 Aug. 8, 9, 10, 11			May 14, 15, 16, 17 June 30, July 1, 1 Aug. 19, 19, 20, 21	Apr. 17, 18, 19 June 9, 9, 10, 10 Aug. 24, 25, 26 Sept. 23, 23	May 1, 2 June 22, 23, 24, 24 July 27, 28, 29 Sept. 19, 19	July 4th at St. Louis	
NEW YORK		May 14, 15, 16, 17 June 30, July 1, 1 Aug. 15, 16, 17, 18			Apr. 16 Apr. 20, 21, 22 June 5, 6, 6 Aug. 31, Sept. 1, 2, 2	Apr. 25 June 16, 16, 17, 17 Aug. 3, 4, 5, 5 Sept. 19, 19	Apr. 20, 21, 22 June 26, 27, 28 Aug. 24, 25, 26 Sept. 19, 20	July 4th at Cleveland Labor Day at Philadelphia	
BOSTON		May 14, 15, 16, 16 June 30, July 1, 1 Aug. 15, 16, 17, 18			Apr. 24, 25, 26 June 15, 16, 17, 17 Aug. 3, 4, 5, 5	Apr. 17, 18, 19 June 9, 9, 10, 10 Aug. 24, 25, 26 Sept. 23, 23	May 4, 5, 6 June 18, 20, 20 Sept. 22, 23	July 4th at Detroit	
AT HOME		12 Saturdays 12 Sundays July 4th 43 Night Games	12 Saturdays 12 Sundays July 4th 7 Twilight Games	7 Saturdays 12 Sundays July 4th Labor Day 14 Night Games	11 Saturdays 11 Sundays Decorations Day 35 Night Games	11 Saturdays 12 Sundays Decorations Day Labor Day 14 Night Games	12 Saturdays 12 Sundays Decorations Day Labor Day	Every	Day

team of 1928, practically the same ball club as the '27 champions, and 4th came Connie Mack's power-laden Athletics of 1929. Top NL entry was the Boston Braves' "Miracle Team" of 1913, last on July 4, first on Oct. 1 and 4-straight winner over Philadelphia in the World Series.

The 1927 Yankees finished a city block in front of the pack in the regular American League race, then won 4 straight from Pittsburgh in the world Series. Babe Ruth was the biggest murderer in Murderer's Row, bashing his record 60 homers and batting .356 Lou Gehrig hit .375 Earl Combs, Tony Lazzeri and Bob Meusel all topped .300 and 4 men clubbed in more than 100 runs each. Waite Hoyt won 22 games; Wilcy Moore, 19; Herb Pennock, 19; Urban Shocker, 18. That club was one for the ages.

Looking Backward

Voice From the Past: When Jack McAuliffe was lightweight champion of the world (1885-1896), he held the pretenders to his throne in glorious contempt. When he fought Young Griffo, a man of extraordinary talents in the ring, McAuliffe exhibited his derision for his opponent by having a portable of champagne, a quart of brandy, a decanter of claret and a small bottle of rum installed in his corner. From these he sipped intermittently between rounds throughout the fight which he won.

A remarkable man was McAuliffe, one of the most scientific ring masters of all time. A week after he left the ring as unbeaten light-weight king of the world, he was broke. He even pawned his championship belt for money with which to buy a roast grouse and champagne dinner at Delmonico's restaurant. A year after his retirement he was back in the big money again, a fabulously successful vaudeville monologist with a four-a-day show at the Palace. One in a million was Jack.

Blue Pate Special

Lt. Bill Dickey is leading 2 Navy teams of ex-big leaguers through a tour of the Pacific where they'll play for the Joes... Paul Waner batted a cool .800 during his recent tour of the Assam Valley League.... Babe Ruth, the world's greatest fat man, scaled 260 pounds on his 51st. birthday. "I still eat hearty,"

OFFICIAL NATIONAL LEAGUE SCHEDULE, 1945

HEAVY figures denote Sundays; bracketed figures are holidays; (*) denotes night games; (†) denotes twilight games.

1945	AT BOSTON	AT BROOKLYN	AT NEW YORK	AT PHILADELPHIA	AT PITTSBURGH	AT CINCINNATI	AT CHICAGO	AT ST. LOUIS
BOSTON	N	May 1, 2, 3 June 25, 28, 29 July 27, 28, 29 Sept. 13, 31	May 4, 5, 6, 6 June 19, 20 July 31, Aug. 1 Sept. 22, 23, 23	April 20, 21, 22, 22 June 5, 6, 7 Aug. 24, 25, 26, 26	May 23, 24, 25, 26 July 21, 22, 23, 24 Sept. 13, 14	May 27, 27, 28 July 18, 19, 19 Sept. 9, 9, 10, 11	June 1, 2, 3, 3 July 12, 13, 14 Sept. 9, 9, 10, 11	May 30, 30, 31, 31 July 15, 16, 17 Sept. 6, 7, 8
BROOKLYN	A	April 24, 25, 26 June 15, 16, 17, 17 Aug. 3, 4, 5, 5	April 20, 21, 22 June 5, 7, Aug. 28 Sept. 1, 2, 2, 25, 26	May 4, 5, 6, 6 June 19, 20, 21 July 31, Aug. 1, 2 Sept. 30	May 30, 30, 31 July 15, 16, 17 Sept. 6, 7, 8	June 1, 2, 3, 3 July 13, 14 Sept. 9, 9, 10, 11	May 27, 27, 28, 29 July 15, 16, 16, 17 Sept. 15, 16, 16, 17	May 23, 24, 25, 26 July 21, 22, 22, 24 Sept. 12, 13, 14
NEW YORK	T	April 27, 28, 29 June 12, 13, 14, 18 Aug. 24, 25, 26 Sept. 19	April 24, 25, 26 June 10, 17, 17 Aug. 4, 5, 5 Sept. 13, 31	May 1, 2, 3 June 22, 23, 24, 24 July 27, 28, 28, 29 Sept. 29	May 21, 27, 27, 28, 29 July 18, 19, 20 Sept. 15, 16, 16	May 28, 24, 25, 26 July 21, 22, 22, 24 Sept. 12, 13, 14	May 30, 30, 31 July 15, 15, 16, 17 Sept. 6, 7, 8	June 1, 2, 3, 3 July 12, 13, 14 Sept. 9, 9, 10, 11
PHILADELPHIA	I	May 12, 13, 13 July 3, 4, 5 Aug. 8, 9, 10, 11	May 18, 19, 20, 20 June 27, 28, 29 Aug. 15, 16, 17, 18	May 14, 15, 16, 17 June 30, July 1, 1 Aug. 19, 19, 20, 21	June 1, 2, 3, 3 July 12, 13, 14 Sept. 9, 9, 10, 11	April 17, 18, 19 June 22, 24, 24 Aug. 31, Sept. 2, 2 Sept. 25, 26	April 27, 28, 29 June 20, 21, Aug. 1, 2 Sept. 22, 23, 23	June 8, 9, 10, 10 July 26, 27, 28, 28, 29 Sept. 13, 31
PITTSBURGH	O	May 14, 15, 16, 17 June 20, July 1, 1 Aug. 19, 19, 20, 21	May 8, 10, 11 July 7, 8 Aug. 12, 12, 13, 14	May 14, 15, 16, 17 June 30, July 1, 1 Aug. 19, 19, 20, 21	May 4, 5, 6, 6 June 6, 6, 7 Aug. 24, 25, 26, 26	April 17, 18, 19 June 22, 24, 24 Aug. 31, Sept. 2, 2 Sept. 25, 26	May 2, 2 June 9, 10, 10 July 27, 28, 28, 29 Sept. 13, 31	April 21, 22, 22 June 11, 12, 13 July 30, 31, Aug. 1 Sept. 22, 23
CINCINNATI		May 18, 19, 20, 20 June 27, 28, 29 Aug. 15, 16, 17, 18	May 8, 10, 11 July 7, 8 Aug. 12, 12, 13, 14	May 9, 10, 11 July 6, 7, 8 Aug. 12, 12, 13, 14	May 18, 19, 20, 20 June 27, 28, 29 Aug. 15, 16, 17, 18	April 24, 25, 26 June 10, 17, 17 Aug. 4, 5, 5 Sept. 13, 31	May 2, 2 June 9, 10, 10 July 27, 28, 28, 29 Sept. 13, 31	May 2, 2 June 9, 10, 10 July 27, 28, 28, 29 Sept. 13, 31
CHICAGO		May 12, 13, 13 July 3, 4, 5 Aug. 8, 9, 10, 11	May 12, 13, 13 July 2, 3, 4, 5 Aug. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11	May 9, 10, 11 July 6, 7, 8 Aug. 12, 12, 13, 14	May 18, 19, 20, 20 June 27, 28, 29 Aug. 15, 16, 17, 18	April 24, 25, 26 June 15, 17, 17 Aug. 3, 5, 5 Sept. 27, 28	April 17, 19 June 22, 24, 24 Aug. 31, Sept. 2, 2 Sept. 25, 26	May 2, 2 June 9, 10, 10 July 27, 28, 28, 29 Sept. 13, 31
ST. LOUIS	L	May 14, 15, 16, 17 June 30, July 1, 1 Aug. 19, 19, 20, 21	May 12, 13, 13 July 2, 3, 4, 5 Aug. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11	May 9, 10, 11 July 6, 7, 8 Aug. 12, 12, 13, 14	May 18, 19, 20, 20 June 27, 28, 29 Aug. 15, 16, 17, 18	April 27, 28, 29, 29 June 19, 21, Aug. 28, 30 Sept. 23, 30, 30	April 17, 19 June 22, 23, 24, 24 Aug. 24, 25, 26 Sept. 25, 26	May 2, 2 June 9, 10, 10 July 27, 28, 28, 29 Sept. 13, 31
AT HOME		12 Sundays July 4 Labor Day	12 Sundays July 4 Labor Day	12 Sundays July 4	12 Sundays Decorations Day	12 Sundays Decorations Day	12 Sundays Decorations Day Labor Day	12 Sundays Decorations Day Labor Day

Society



Y. M. C. A. ACTIVITIES PAST AND FUTURE

By Bert Lett Y.M.C.A.
Supervisor

Since opening our new office, we have been deluged by callers and we love it. Come on gang! There is lots of room for all of you to come in and chew the fat. We need you in our planning for future programmes and if you have any suggestions let's have them.

If you will remember, in last month's issue of Thumbs Up there were two new "rookies" in the Y office. Well, at this time, they begun to learn the ins and outs of R.C.A.F. Dartmouth and are already to help you in any way they can. That makes three of us who are at your service.

Most of you have noticed a new face in the Y office (if nothing else). This face and figure belongs to Ada Young, another ex-Section Officer, recently of Eastern Air Command. Ada hails from the West Coast and is here on T.D. while they prepare her office in Peregrine. Yep! she's going to the Navy as a Supervisor for War Services. When asked why she is going to the Navy instead of her first "love" the Air Force, she merely replies, "There are lots of sailors there, and all the nice girls love the sailors." Be that as it may, we feel the same way about Ada and we will hate to see her leave Dartmouth.

HOBBY SHOW

As Thumbs Up goes to press the hobbyists are getting ready for a colossal show in E. Block. This how will take place around the middle of April and everyone is asked to submit something for the displays. If you are interested in a hobby of any sort, drop down to the Hobby Shop in E block and start on a project for the show.

You have nothing to lose and and you have definitely a good chance of the prizes which are offered.

Just in case you are wondering what to expect at this show, there will be displays of works: leather, plastics, wood, metal work, sewing and paintings. This is a marvellous opportunity to show what you can really do and win a prize at the same time!

BRIDGE TOURNAMENT:

The Bridge Club has graduated from a small weekly "chin-wagging fest" to an up-and-coming organization. This month they sponsored a tournament and the existing club grew until there was a large representative crowd for each evening's game. There were cash prizes and refreshments and everyone enjoyed the company of friends and the warmth of friendship which comes with the playing of an interesting game such as bridge, regardless of the added incentive of prizes.

PLEASE BEAR IN MIND:

The Y.M.C.A. is yours. Their supervisors are at your service to do you service. If at anytime there is anything in which we can be of help, let us know because we depend upon you for suggestions and help in planning our programs and our work.

We need you and you need us. At least we hope the feeling is mutual. It is a common cause for which we fight; you in your way and we in ours. So, come on gang and use the Y office and its facilities to the utmost.

(Cont'd from Page 25)

It is suggested that at first there will not be sufficient children of air personnel old enough to make a camp, and that, therefore, at the start camps will be filled with children of living personnel whose parents cannot afford to send them to the usual camps.

The fund plans to open its first camp, probably in Ontario, this summer—a sort of pilot camp to try out the scheme and to train personnel.

ADMINISTRATION OF FUND

Active officers in charge of administration at headquarters: Treasurer, Sqd. Ldr. F. Lorenzen, secretary, Flt. Lt. A. L. Bell (the secretary, incidentally, lost a leg in an engagement over the Mediterranean off French Morocco and spent many months in a prison camp); and claims committee secretary, Ft. Lt. J. J. Carson, all

stress that fund has had "the utmost co-operation from responsible Government agencies."

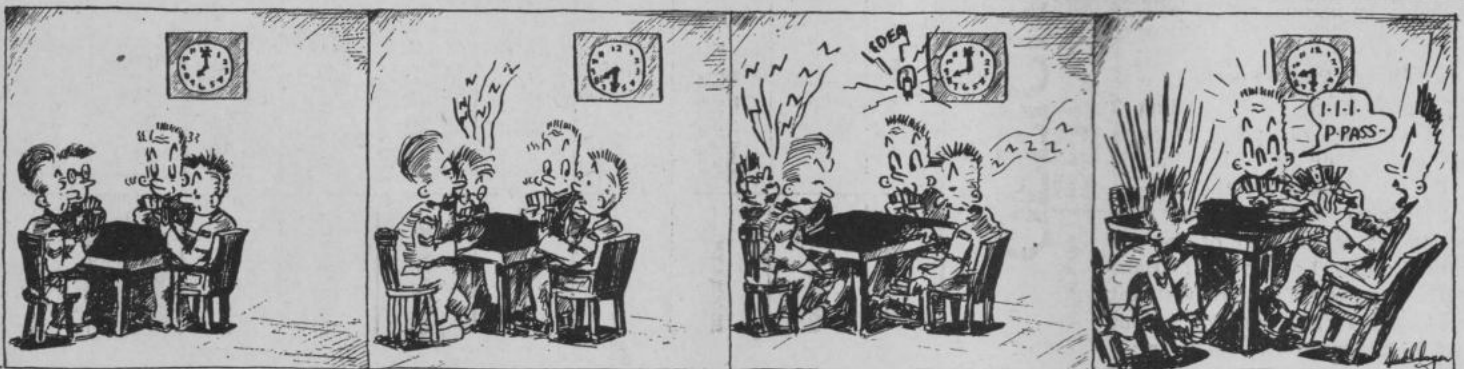
As evidence that there is no lagging by the fund, that moment that an RCAF casualty is announced a letter goes to the next of kin, and the key line is: "If there is anything that can be done to help, please let me know." The letter bears the signature of Air Vice-Marshall J. A. Sully, as honorary secretary.

His majesty the King is the fund's patron, and it has the backing of men like Air Marshals W. A. Bishop and Robert Leckie, Deputy Minister H. F. Gordon. H. G. Norman of Montreal. Mr. Justice Savard of Quebec, and C. L. Burton of Toronto, the latter the representative of Ontario.

Uncle of U.S. Looey A German General

FT. KNOX, Ky. (CNS) — Lt. Wolf von Otterstedt, who received his gold bars here after completing the Armored Officers School course, has an uncle who is a general in the German Army. His father, when last heard from in 1942, was a German captain. He has a brother in the British 8th Army and his mother is a Red Cross nurse in London. He fled Germany in 1938 and tried to enlist in the U.S. Army in 1940. It was 1943 before he was able to get in.

Political Candidate: A man who stands for what he thinks the people will fall for.



Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

Whirl it all End?



(Cont'd from Page 8)

aerial photography, fishing industry, charter flying and light weight air freight.

Some of the possibilities in each of the categories are listed as follows by the CAA:

Flight Instruction—"A distinct possibility of steady employment in a moderately active market. The Civilian Pilot Training Program may be partially revived through a future appropriation by Congress, which has legalized the extension of the program for two years. As private planes become easier to fly, the Flight Instructor will probably change into a salesman-instructor who will teach each purchaser as part of the sales contract."

Crop Dusting—"Considerable increase is expected in crop dusting and spraying of insecticides and larvacides; in destruction of insects such as grasshoppers, fruit fly, and other destroyers, through use of highly effective new poisons developed during the war. Already burned-over rangelands have been reseeded from the air where planting on the surface would have been impossible or too costly. Other crops, especially grains, will probably be planted by air just as rice is now."

Hunting of Animal Pests—"This started as a sport, but has developed into a profitable enterprise. Bounties and sale of skins of coyotes, wolves, etc., pay well."

Forestry—"Smoke spotting, carrying of fire-fighting parachutists, dropping of equipment and food to fire-fighters, radio directions to ground crews."

Power Communication and Oil

Line Inspection—"Low level flying to spot and report breaks, leaks and other trouble, long before the ground inspector can find them. This is being carried on now to a small extent, successfully. The war has produced many more miles of oil and gas pipeline, and power lines."

Aerial Photography—"A steady increase of good pre-war business is expected, because of better equipment, more experience, etc. Photographing of private estates, real estate developments, golf courses, mapping for survey, crop planning, soil conservation, flood control, restoration programs, map making, etc., are logical extensions. Spotting of cattle, other animals on range, and census counting of farms and game animals can be done by photography."

Fishing Industry—"Spotting schools of fish for commercial fishing boats, and planting of fingerlings in remote lakes difficult of access by ground."

Charter Flying—"This has always been an important item in the industry. It is expected to increase. Along with it will probably be a sizeable rent-a-plane service barely started before the war."

Light Weight Air Freight—"There will be greater possibilities here than in any commercial transport field. War cargo planes, converted, can load tree-ripened citrus fruits in Florida, unload them a few hours later in New England, and return the same day with freight or some product native to the Northern States; Middle West restaurants can serve Maine lobsters caught within 24 hours, or berries fresh from the

West Coast. Experimental flights of such common vegetables as lettuce and spinach already have been flown more than 1,000 miles and sold at a profit. With fleets of scheduled and non-scheduled freighters, the possibilities are enormous."

"The various fields mentioned above," the CAA says, "are only the framework for planning. Imagination and ingenuity can lead to still more opportunities. Although we have listed these suggested fields in Industrial Aviation from a pilot's standpoint, it should be remembered that each

enterprise must operate from an airport, and must be backed up by the men on the ground — mechanics, repairmen, radio operators, field managers, welders, metal workers, traffic controllers, tower operators, weathermen, and all the other allied professions."

The CAA offers the results of its survey "as a guide and not as a guarantee."

"The aviation industry," it says, "will exist only as a part of the total economic structure, and any predictions must be predicated on general post-war economic conditions."

The Wolf

by Sansone

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Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

Is He Trapped Or Is She A Mouse?



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 1st 127-784—Stencil 147

(Continued from 16)

The U.S.A. can keep its Henry Fords, Vanderbilts, and other multi-millionaires and we'll just keep our Stevedore Alen.

There is something refreshing about getting up early in the morning, isn't there, LAC Hayes? But boy, the floor can be awfully hard when it comes up and hits you at two o'clock. What takes LAC Herron to town at eleven o'clock at night even when it's pouring rain? The season's best is told of two casonovas who went a-visiting a couple of hot numbers in town the other night but what a turn of events—they ended up by giving 600 cc. of blood!

Are the boys in the hydraulic section kept busy these days? Well, just mention oleo legs to them. Pop O'Connor of this section is to be congratulated on the announcement of his engagement to the flower of his eye. Keep in good with LAC Bulton—he will soon be passing out cigars.

Upon visiting the Instrument section we were sorry to hear that LAC Gallie was in the hospital with a dislocated shoulder. Hope for his speedy recoery.

LAC Jenkins is posted overseas he will be missed. The Electrical section lost F/S Davie Erskine, one of the original 11 men. We are sorry to lose Scotty and his fine singing voice. He went to Gander and was replaced by F/S Trefry whom we heartily welcome.

We are happy to report that F/S Snowdie is rapidly recovering from a minor operation.

Cpl. Swede Larson and LAC Rogers are to be congratulated on their proposed plans for tying that knot of knots shortly. To Sgt.

Kinsella we say congratulations and many more to the proud father.

LAC Louis Satov, "The Baron," alias "The Glycol Kid," is giving bridge lessons and wishes to extend to all a hearty welcome — especially to WDs.

The old bachelors have thrown up their hands and given up when it is rumored that a certain F/S in the wireless section is engaged to a charming lassie not far from here.

Oh! and have you noticed how happy WO2 McNea is these days

since his wife's arrival?

A bouquet is presented to Cpl. Taylor, with the squadron's compliments, for the excellent drafting job he is doing.

On leaving the hangar it is only fitting to give three rousing cheers to Benny Naglie—the bell-pusher . . .

11 Sqdn. Sports

Our bowling team, known as the "Has Beens," the boys that walked away with the championship at Torbay, have already won the money in the first three sections

this season at Dartmouth, and are now in the playoffs. Keep up the good work, Cpl. McCusker, LAC Burke, LAC Powell, LAC Forbes and Cpl. Wallace.

Our squadron boasts two floor hockey teams. I'll be darned if I could find a member of the "B" team to cross-question, but understand they have lost but one game and that was to A23. I found lots of "A" men, consequently the claim is that they are the team to watch since winning their first game (we don't talk about the three they lost). They have an all-star line of Marshmen, Lisson and Lyon, and "Shutout" Mosnier is goal. May the best team win!

The Wolf

by Sansone

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Nazis Raid Radium Bank; Now They Will Die

ROME (CNS)—Somewhere in the north of Italy there are SS troopers with ugly black burns on their hands—stains that will never go away. They are the looters of Pisa's radium bank, victims of their own greed.

These men raided the University of Pisa, one of the oldest educational institutions in the world, and stole its priceless radium store. But they made one mistake. No one had told them how to handle the radium. They opened the safes and took out the radium vials in their bare hands.

Burns from radium are deep, incurable and deadly. The SS troopers will die slowly and horribly—of radium poisoning.

Brazil, Ind (CNS)—Judge Robert B. Stewart blinked when he saw his case listed on the divorce docket: "George Washington vs Martha Washington." The folks involved are a local couple.

Dartmouth's Bookshelf



Cpl. PAT FALKNER, Librarian

THE LOVE OF BOOKS

Book love, my friends, is your pass to the greatest, the purest, and the most perfect pleasure that God has prepared for His creatures. It lasts when all other pleasures fade. It will support you when all other recreations are gone. It will last you until your death. It will make your hours pleasant to you as long as you live.

—Anthony Trollope.

The above quotation includes everything that can be said about reading. The phrase "the purest" does not apply in a great many cases these days. If Mr. Trollope could read some of the "modern," "realistic" books he certainly could not have used the word "pure".. However, there is consolation in the fact that it is said that "the fairest flowers grow on a dung heap," so let us hope that applies to some of the stories we read, and a moral is supplied, if not for the universal, for the individual good.

It has been proven over and over again in this war that many minds have been saved by the healing power of plenty of reading. The I.O.D.E. started to supply books to the services in a small way at the beginning of the war, and the turnover has assumed huge proportions today. The demand for books and more books has been growing greater and greater as time went on, and the fervent and heartfelt thanks for a small box of books shipped by plane to this or that isolated spot has been a work well worthwhile and gratefully acknowledged.

Remember what fun it was to go treasure hunting when we were children? Well, you can capture that same thrill again by spending an afternoon in the Library. It is "every man to his taste," and there will be many to suit yours.

The war is now drawing to a close. In the not far distant future, life in the Service will be another experience that is past. Life will once again become "real and earnest." The period spent in the Service is an interlude that gives many of you more leisure than you will have in civilian life. Use that time to good advantage. Read! The time will pass more quickly, and you will gain a great deal. The habit of reading will stand you in good stead in years to come, once it is formed.

NEW BOOKS

And now to tell you about the more recent additions to our steadily growing Library. (We are almost bursting at the seams, but we are going to make room for new books each month, as long as we can get them.)

This month (March) we have added many books of fiction, and a few outstanding non-fiction. Here are a few:

"Captain From Castille," by S. Shellabenger. Background 16th Century Europe. Locale, Spain to Cuba to Mexico, and back to Spain. An historical romance with the touch that makes interesting reading. You will enjoy this.

"They Dare Not Go-A-Hunting," by D. Cornwall. Average, but entertaining and not improbable. A story of a woman who tries to shelter her daughter, and how the

experiment ends. A "Redbook" contest winner.

"It's Always Tomorrow," by R. St. John. A novel about a newspaper correspondent and his adventures in Europe at the present time. This author gave us the book you all liked so much, "From The Land Of The Silent People."

"Crying At The Lock," by A. Rumsey. Something after the style of "Rebecca," both thrilling and absorbing. The kind you hate to put down.

"Out Of The Westland," by L. Dickson. A love story, with many diverse characters. Locale, Alberta, Ottawa and Montreal. A first novel, the author born in Australia. Interesting sidelights on Canada and Canadians.

"Citizen Toussaint" by R. Korngold. The story of an illiterate slave in Haiti, and how he rose to be a leader of his country. Should be popular just now.

"They Left The Back Door Open," by L. S. B. Shapiro. A Canadian war correspondent's story of the British, Canadian and American forces in Italy.

"None But A Mule," by Barbara Woolcott (neice of Alexander Woolcott). Light and humorous. After the style of "My Sister Eileen."

"The Great Answer," by M. L. Runbeck. About men, women, and children who in extremity and danger turned to God, and how

they were answered. Not an exponent of religion, just plain facts, told in a very interesting book.

"The Red Cock Crows," by F. Gaither. Locale, a Southern plantation, very thrilling and exciting, with a very realistic description of a community.

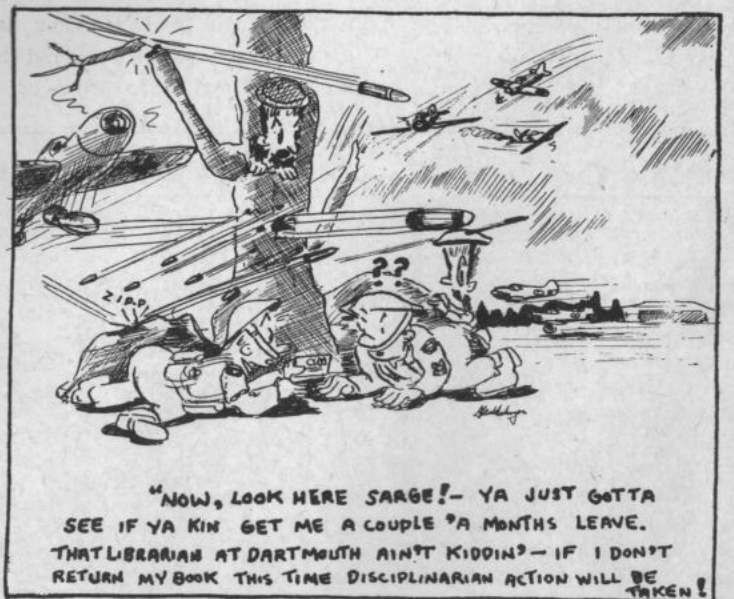
"Elegant Journey," by John Selby. Written about and around the characters in "Starbuck."

"Carrying Place," by A. Mowat. Described as a novel to rank with any of Joseph Conrad's at his best. Includes suspense, character, and atmosphere. Definitely recommended, a book about Canada.

"The Bedside Bonanza," by F. Owen. A collection of stories from Esquire, Saturday Evening Post, Toller's, Redbook, etc.; also "Try And Stop Me," by B. Cerf. Be sure to read this if you want a good laugh.

"The Great Bustard," by W. Cuppy, another crazy book about animals by the author of "How To Tell Your Friends From The Apes."

"How to Speak in Public," by C. W. Wright, also "Public Speaking For Women," so come on, girls, here is a book for you who wish to be lawyers and politicians after the war, or even "Mrs. Jones" or "Mrs. Brown." You will know how to speak at your local meetings and clubs, using the correct forms of address, and you will no



doubt be asked to give talks on your experiences in the W.D.'s, so be prepared.

Here is a further list sans comment, so come in and ask us about them:

"Tambourine, Trumpet, and Drum," "Cannery Row," "Great Argument," "Time Of The Singing Birds," "Life And Death Of A Spanish Town," "The Trial Of Adolf Hitler," "The African Queen," "Joanna," "Poldrate Street," "Thorofare," "They Shall Not Have Me," "The Running Tide," "The Fountainhead," "You Go Your Way," "Without Passport," "The Tuckers Tune In," "A Golden Age," "At Heaven's Gate," "On Such As We," "Come Gentle Spring," "Green Is The Golden Tree," "Light Down Stranger," "Ticky," "The Sentimentalist," "Grand Crossing," "Moonset," "Standing Room Only," "The Mermaid And The Messerschmidt," "The Great Argument," "Land I Have Chosen." These are not all, we have many others, and will have more by the time this is in print, so do not forget — have a regular date with the Librarians.

We should like to close on the following note: An application to operate a second-hand and rare book store on Yonge Street, Toronto, was violently attacked by two of the city aldermen, who gave as their reason that a second-hand book business is classified in the city by-laws as an undesirable business, and cannot be allowed to operate on any of the main streets. (Globe and Mail.)

Bang goes dreams of a book business in Toronto, boys!

Sincerely,
"THE LIBRARIAN."

No Stuffing



Someone started circulating the rumor that Geer Garson's legs were stuffed with horse hair during the filming of "Random Harvest" in which Miss Garson played a dancer and had to show her gams. Geer says it's a lie, and she sends this picture to prove it.

Discussion Group Talks Out Many Knotty Problems--and Other Just Plain Problems--Join in Fun.

By LAW SYLVIA SYDNEY

- "Is Spain a friend or foe?"
- "What about our future relations with the U.S.S.R.?"
- "How about the civil war in China?"
- "What will be women's place in the post-war world?"
- "What should we expect from a formal education?"

These and many other questions have been threshed out at the glorified bull-session, the Monday night Station Discussion Group, where airmen and airwomen meet to hash over the problems of today and to decide what they want to do with this world they are fighting for.

The group is run by a committee of three airmen and airwomen, ably chaired by LAW Alixe Phillips. The other two members are LACs Cass and Pierson. F/O MacGregor-Steepers of the Education Office is advisor.

At each meeting some member gives a short introductory talk on the subject selected, and it is then thrown open for general discussion, questions to the speaker, and what-have-you. Everybody puts in his two cents' worth and all sorts of varying opinions are aired.

Subjects for discussion are chosen by the committee from those submitted by personnel, and whatever the majority want is discussed. Quite often the discussion has touched upon the pros and cons of our system of government, which is all to the good, since in a democracy the main point is the

power of the people to decide what the government shall do. An un-intelligent vote is worse than no vote, and too many no votes equal no democracy. Ergo: if we want democracy we must have intelligent votes, and there is no better way of making a vote intelligent than acquiring information and then comparing different opinions and taking what is best from each. That is one of the reasons for having the discussion group, others are the increase of the general information and knowledge of all personnel on current problems, to bring out latent debating and oratorical talent and to provide a meeting place for people with similar interests, and so forth.

Come on down!

BROOKLYN (CNS) — When a subway cop caught Wally Thall smoking on a subway platform he gave him a \$2 summons, then turned away. Thall promptly lit another smoke. "What's the idea?" the cop demanded, returning. "For \$2," replied Thall, "I'm entitled to a smoke." Hauled into court, Thall paid \$10 instead of \$2—for stubbornness.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



She Looks Different Without Bangs

Educational



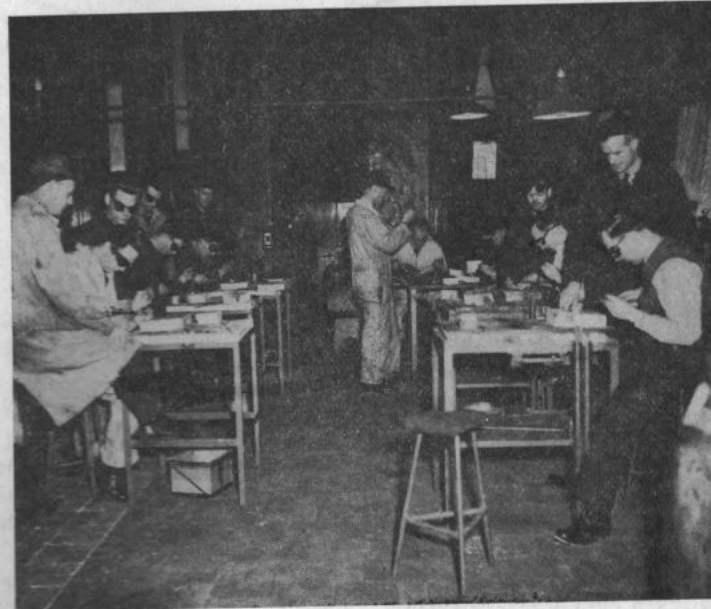
NOTES FROM THE EDUCATION SECTION

Events in Europe lead us to believe that the War in Europe will soon be over—to many this will mean the return to civilian life. In the Airforce there are many who will return to their former position with consequently no demands for training—others will be interested in securing some training either vocational or academic. It is this last group in which we are particularly interested.

There are several personnel on this station who are definitely interested in returning to University, or starting a university course later. Some of these have not complete university entrance while others who have been away from school for some time find that their work has become somewhat hazy. To overcome some of these difficulties several academic classes have been set up including Mathematics A, Mathematics B, Mathematics C, Senior Matriculation Algebra and Trigonometry. At the time of writing a class in Calculus is being formed. All these classes carry full credit and will be accepted by either a university or Department of Education. These classes are held on the station and are proving both interesting and profitable to all those enrolled.

In the vocational field classes are offered in Welding, Motor Mechanics and Practical Radio. These classes are exceptionally popular and are well attended. The total enrolment in these classes at the present time is over one hundred. It is definitely planned to start other classes in this field later—that is if there is sufficient demand for them. If there is some particular class in which you are interested consult the Education Officer for if there is sufficient demand it is usually possible to organize a class.

In addition, to the above classes which are held on this station,



One of the four Welding Classes held at R. C. A. F. Station, Dartmouth, N. S. Each class meets two evenings per week. Shown above from left to right are members of this class: Cpl. Baxter, W.W. (Instructor), Sg. Heans, Sgt. Dooley, LAC Crawford, Sgt. Lyall, Sgt. Smith, LAC Little, LAC Cruikshank, Sgt. Cracknell, Cpl. Beacham, LAC Dow (Instructor), Sgt. Gardner, F/S Young, WO2 Jones.

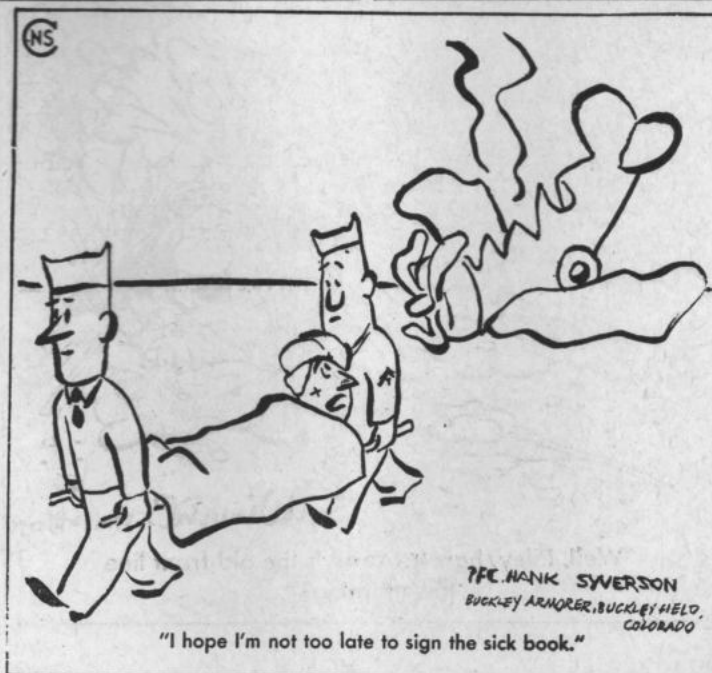
several classes are available in Halifax. Such Classes as Conversational Russian, Conversational German, Conversational French,

and Conversational Spanish are proving very popular. There are still several openings in these classes, so if there are still others who are interested, they should consult the Education Officer as soon as possible. There are a large number of other classes held in Halifax but at the present time they are all filled to capacity, but if there should be openings in these later, the personnel of this station will be given every opportunity to enrol in them.

The business classes held on this station are filled to capacity. At the present time classes are offered in typing, elementary shorthand, elementary bookkeeping and advanced bookkeeping. These classes are held on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings from 1830 hours to 2130 hours. These courses are credit courses, that if fully recognized by any Department of Education in Canada. A large number have completed these courses and have received their certificate, many more are working hard so that they will receive their certificates as soon as possible. In connection with the typing class, it may be mentioned that several more typewriters are expected daily. This will be of distinct advantage to the class because there were always more wanted the classes that there were typewriters available. As soon as the writers are available several more application for typing will be accepted.

It is felt that there are many more on this station who are interested in some class not mentioned. If there are some subject in which you would like classes started, visit the Education Office and make your wants known. If we are unable to set up a class it may be possible to secure a correspondence course on that particular subject for you. Let us know what you want along the Education line and we will do our best to help you.

She had a glance which could open an oyster at 60 paces.





The difference between an ordinary soldier and an Engineer is that while the soldier is looking for a park bench the Engineer builds one.

Money doesn't always bring happiness. A guy with ten million dollars isn't any happier than a guy with only nine million.

Two GIs were sitting together on a Dartmouth bus. One of them noticed that his friend had his eyes closed.

"What's the matter, are you feeling ill?" he asked.

"No: 'I'm all right,'" answered the other. "But I hate to see ladies standing."

Sgt. "Do you neck?"

She: "That's my business."

Sgt: "Ah, at last, a professional!"

Vision of a modern girl—Her lips are kissproof, her skin waterproof and her breath—86 proof.

The wonderful love of a beautiful maid,

The love of a staunch, true man. And the love of a baby, unafraid, Have existed since life began.

But the greatest love, the love of loves,

Even greater than that of mother, Is the tender, passionate, infinite love

Of one drunken bum for another.

Doug: "Do you think my girl would think I'm bold if I threw a kiss across the room to her?"

Hal: "No; just lazy."

GI: Drinking makes you look very beautiful.

Girl: But I don't drink.

GI: I know, but I do.

Doctor: You must avoid all forms of excitement.

Pte.: Can't I even look at them on the street.

Female voice to bus driver; "Can't you wait until I get my clothes on?"

Fifty GIs twisted their necks out of joint while the laundress climbed aboard with a basket of clothing.

Visitor to Asylum: "Do you have to keep the women here separated from the men?"

Attendant: "Sure, the people here ain't so crazy as you think!"

"Pardon me, young lady," said the sergeant, "but in the matter of dress don't you think you could show a little more discretion?"

"My gosh, sergeant, some of you guys ain't never satisfied!"

Be Careful Travelling T.C.A. Well dressed man, cigar in hand, falling through the air from a plane: "Gad! That wasn't the wash room after all."

It costs a lot more to get a divorce than to get married!

Well, it's worth a lot more.

Mail Clerk: "Does this package belong to you? The name is obliterated."

GI: "Nope, me name is O'Toole"

Doc: "Is your flaming sweetie the gal in the bright red dress?"

Solly: "Yep, that's my red hot mamma. Why?"

Doc: "Well, I just saw her having a fire drill with another guy."

Were you staring at me?

"Heck, no! I saw all I could stand at a glance."

Famous last words: "If you'll just zip your lip for a minute, sir, I'll explain why I didn't finish cleaning the washroom."

Veronica Lake changed her hair style because she had a date with a GI and needed both eyes.

"I caught my boy friend necking"

"I caught mine that way too."

"Don't get near the fan with your wig on, grandma. You're too old to be blowing your top."

GI "May I take you home? I like to take experienced girls home.

Gal: But I'm not experienced.

GI: 'You're not home yet.

"You have never kissed so wonderfully before, Sarah. Why is that?"

"Because my name is Lou."

How to give your girl a surprise: Rush up to her, put your arms around her, draw her close and when she says, "STOP!"—don't kiss her.

Army Doctor: "Have you any serious physical defects?"

Selectee: "Yes, sir. No guts!"

No one pays attention to apple skins, but if it's a peach peeling—oh boy!

The teacher was having a tough time with Johnny in trying to get him to pronounce "feet". She tried to give him the idea with an example.

"Johnny," she said, "what has a cow got four of that I have two of?"

The answer Johnny gave was rather startling.



"Well, Riley, how far away's the old front line this morning?"



editors' page



With the war in its final and costliest stage and a beaten enemy fighting desperately and fanatically as cornered rats always will, we can't help wondering what the boys who are over there slog-ging it out must think of us over here. If they have any knowledge of the actions and goings-on of some of the Canadian people at this critical time they must surely wonder what sort of a Canada this is and whether it's worth the effort to save it for sweet Democracy's sake. The Canadian Press, which is the news-gathering organization of the Canadian Daily Newspaper Association, one would think would be fully conscious of their wartime function and the need for keeping news releases, during the final war days on a high plane and in tune with the times. Their top-notch men such as Ross Munro have been sending dispatches and eye-witness accounts of the hell and sufferings of war for over five years. Thousands of lines have been published extolling the deeds, heroism and sacrifice of our soldiers, sailors and airmen, written at times not so much for their news value but as an on-the-spot historical record designed to bolster home front morale to the pitch where the efforts of those who should be "backing the attack" will be brought to its highest peak.

A reproduced CP news story which follows emanated from Quebec City and was published in "black face" type (indicating that the sports editor deemed the story of major news value) in a local paper sports page, March 26. Read it, friends, and remember that when this was written, and the plans of which the story tells were being made, that the Rhine had been crossed at the cost of hundreds of Canadian lives not 24 hours before!

SEES QUEBEC ACES AS AMBASSADORS OF NATIONAL UNITY

QUEBEC, March 26 (CP)—Sport "is the perfect field" for promoting national unity in Canada because "all sportsmen speak the same language," says Gerry Martineau of Quebec, who has been seeking to promote unity for 10 years and thinks he has found a way to do it by means of his Quebec Aces.

To Martineau, his Allan cup-holding Aces are more than a hockey team. They are "ambassadors" between the two main racial groups in Canada. A proposed good-will tour of Western Canada by the Aces, he says, is merely an extension of a plan he has been working on for years and which he feels now is beginning to bear fruit.

The way he figures it, a hockey team can be made into an instrument of good-will that could do more to cement good relations between all parts of the country than could the speeches of politicians, lecturers and teachers of national unity.

Martineau says he had to start right in with his own team in building up his "ambassadors."

"We had rather a cosmopolitan team," he says, "with not only French and English-speaking players but also men from the East and from the West. Some of those boys came down here with a great deal of suspicion, but we treated them the way we would like to see our own children treated and now they like it here."

We have no quarrel with sport, having been connected with sport and sportsmen for longer than we can remember, and have never lost enthusiasm for games, athletic contests and those who play in them, professional or amateur. The Quebec Aces are rated as an "amateur" hockey team (although the players are admittedly well paid for their services) and as such are entitled to compete in their own league and whatever inter-section games are necessary to establish the national champions. However, when it comes to trips of this sort—in wartime—that's something else again.

The sponsors of the Quebec Aces certainly don't fool anyone with that bunk about promoting "national unity." The fact that the trip promises to prove a financial success is the paramount reasons why those gentlemen (and rink managers in the cities were they would appear) want to make the trip. Just for a minute let's analyse the cost of taking an aggregation of this kind on a coast-to-coast joyride. About 20 bodies are involved in a hockey club. First-class rail tickets, round trip with meals and berth at civilian rates, would cost about \$4,500. Another \$1,600 would be needed (at least) for hotel, meals, transportation, etc., during stopovers. Then there is a little item of three weeks' "spending money" or salary if you like for the players. This would average at least \$100 per man or another \$2,000. In other words, all told about \$8,000-odd would do the trip very nicely. This doesn't count for time lost from essential war jobs of 20 able-bodied men for possibly a month. To our way of thinking, sport could well do without any more fol-de-rols than necessary in times like these. To have the colossal gall to propose such a trip under the guise that it would be a good-will builder is an insult to a ten-year-old's intelligence.

INVEST IN THE BEST



DARTMOUTH R. C. A. F. STATION
QUOTA \$230,000—OVER THE TOP
BOYS — Buy All You Can

Vol. 3

DARTMOUTH, N. S. APRIL, 1945

No. 6

"To God, thy country, and thy friends
 be true."—Vaughan.



Thumbs Up!
 R.C.A.F. Station,
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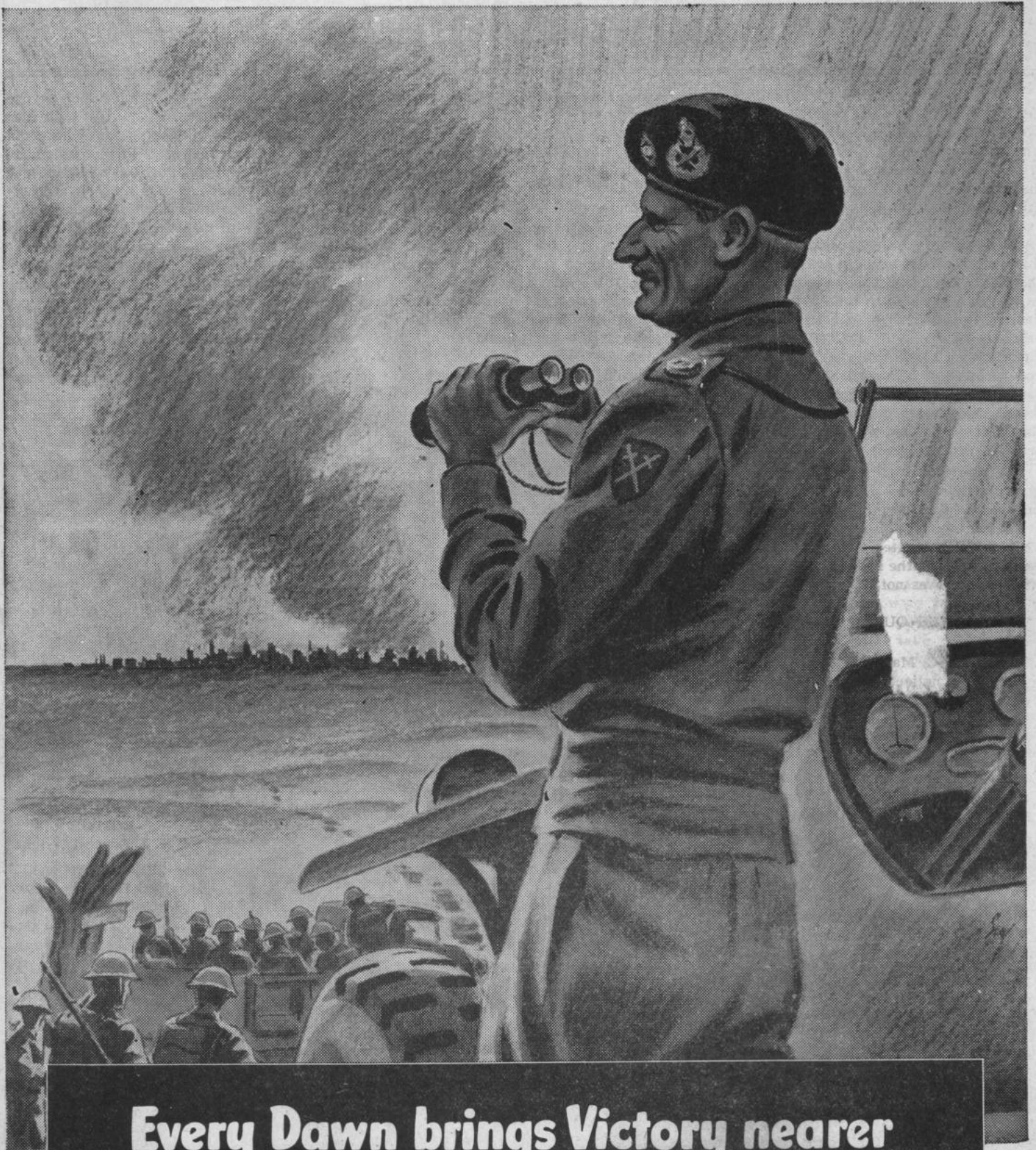
The Dartmouth Photo-graphic Section

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Every Bond makes Victory surer**

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