

Crosswinds

R.C.A.F. Station Rockcliffe, Ont.

Vol. 1 No. 4

March 1944

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CROSSWINDS

Rockcliffe, Ont.

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EDITORIAL

Although the war is by no means over and there is a hard road ahead, rehabilitation is a subject of discussion to which all air force personnel should give much thought.

The R.C.A.F., as outlined in our feature article, is doing a great deal in this respect but, notwithstanding all the

Page Two

plans of governments, it is up to the individual to do his part in this tremendous post-war problem.

The posting overseas of Flight Lieutenant J. W. T. Van Gorder, Senior Protestant Padre, brought to a close a fruitful period of service to Rockcliffe.

It was largely through his efforts that our beautiful new chapel exists while the chapel at No. 7 M.D. was another of his works.

Padre Van Gorder was to a great extent instrumental in starting of Crosswinds and as managing editor he did a "whale of a job" in putting this magazine on the road to success.

It is highly encouraging to have such a fine message from Major the Honorable C. G. Power, Minister of National Defence for Air, to the readers of Crosswinds.

Particularly noteworthy is his reference to the fact that through the patriation Depot, Rockcliffe Station will play a vital part in the rehabilitation of thousands of Canadian airmen.

J.H.M.

The striking shot on this month's cover of one of the Douglas Dakotas used by Communications Squadron, is the work of Sergeant Bill Bennett of the School of Photography, who took it specially for Crosswinds.

Air

Minister's

● Message



Major the Hon. C. G. Power, M.C.

"Crosswinds" is a worthy representative of one of the most important Air Force stations in this country.

Rockcliffe is not only deeply tied to RCAF history, but is playing an important role in the present and will play an even more important role in the future. Your station has shown remarkable versatility in the various types of training which have been allotted to it throughout the period of organization and development of the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan. With the organization of the Mail Squadron, Rockcliffe has become a truly operational station. The location of the Repatriation Pool at Rockcliffe will make your station the focal point of rehabilitation of the vast numbers of our personnel who are gradually being returned to Canada.

My congratulations to a fine station and an equally fine publication.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Charles G. Power".

Major the Hon. C. G. Power, M.C.
Minister of National Defence for Air



LOOKING FOR A VICTORY SUIT

Drawn specially for Crosswinds by John Collins, Montreal Gazette.

Rehabilitation School Underway at Rockcliffe

One of the most outstanding projects in the realm of post-war rehabilitation, an R.C.A.F. School of Personnel Counselling is now in operation at Rockcliffe.

Set up, according to Air Minister Power in a recent speech in the House of Commons, "to help R.C.A.F. men and women help themselves," the school is located in Building 87 in the Repatriation Depot.

Personnel counselling is a method of assessing and determining, by interview, the natural abilities and basic qualifications of all R.C.A.F. personnel in order to help them choose a career in which they appear best suited or qualified and advise them in selecting a course of training in their chosen field.

Already one course of 20 officers, including four W.D. officers, have been graduated and many more are expected

in the next six months to take the four week course. The first course was conducted with the co-operation of the Directorate of Personnel Selection Research and the Directorate of Manning with G/C S. N. F. Chant, S/L R. B. Curry and F/Lt. J. W. A. Fleury in general supervision. The OC of the school is S/L B. L. MacIroy with P/O J. R. McIntosh, chief instructor, and S/O S. Strang, administration officer.

In his speech announcing personnel counselling, Air Minister Power thought men of the armed forces would pass from the "great adventure of fighting for, to the equally great and strenuous adventure of living" for Canada, as the country was not going to be "handed them on a silver platter."

(Continued on page 6)

Airman M.P. Knows the Score

(As a result of his recent speeches in the House of Commons, F/Lt. Sinclair has become the spokesman for the men and women in the services. His rehabilitation speech so moved members of all parties, they lustily banged their desks in enthusiastic applause—a rare occurrence in the House. Because he knows the score, Crosswinds briefly presents the main points of his House speech.—Editor).



F/Lt. JAMES SINCLAIR, M.P.
(Lib. — Vancouver North)
Educated in Vancouver schools and University of B.C. Worked as a miner in summer. Studied at Oxford as Rhodes scholar, taught school in Vancouver, then went to Princeton. Entered politics as Liberal organizer. In 1940 elections defeated CCF member. Applied for RCAF aircrew, turned down due to age so became admin. officer. Later tried again for aircrew but medical reasons kept him out. Overseas in 1941 as adjutant, becoming S/L. Accepted by RAF as aircrew but RCAF wouldn't release him. Reverted to F/Lt and went to desert with City of Windsor squadron just after El Alamein. Then came Libya, Tunis, Malta, Sicily and Italy home on leave.

Those who are fighting in this war . . . knows the bitter disillusionment of the soldiers of the last war. They remember the years of the hungry thirties, and they are determined that this is not going to happen to them. I tell this House if these men return to such conditions, their song will not be 'Land of Hope and Glory'; it may well be the 'Red Flag'. All they want is the same fighting chance in peace time as they are now taking for their country in war time.

The system of discharge pay (one month) is unfair and insufficient. "The Seaforth private, who fought in Italy, will go back to civilian life with \$45 while the major general, who fought in Ottawa, will get \$600. This is a case of to them that have had, more shall be given, and to them that have had very little, very little shall be given. . . . The basic pay of a flying officer, an army lieutenant or a navy sub-lieutenant should be the basis for paying gratuities to all service men on discharge, and for each year of overseas service or 18 months of voluntary service in Canada the man should be given one month's pay at this rate (\$150)."

Allowances now planned for demobilized men in training for civilian jobs are insufficient. "To the man who is getting elementary education to enable him to begin real air force training to serve his country (\$76.50 is given), \$39 a month in cash, tuition fees, board and lodging,

clothing, full medical and dental treatment, free or cheap recreation and entertainment. To the man who has served his country on the field of battle and is now training for peace (\$44.20 is given), \$6.70 in cash, tuition fees, board and lodging, no clothing, medical treatment only for war injuries, no dental treatment, no chance for free or cheap entertainment or recreation. . . . I therefore propose that a basic sum of \$75 a month be paid, plus standard service allowance to wife and children, plus medical and dental care at the nearest military establishment for the duration of the period of rehabilitation.

clothing allowance (on discharge) should be based on a sliding scale according to length and character of service.

The permanent air force at least should be kept up to the peace time strength of 450 officers and that vacancies should be filled from the ranks of those brave young men who have had one or two tours of operations overseas.

"Only (R.C.A.F.) men who have flown overseas or served on the ground should qualify as pilots and ground crew with T.C.A. . . . private companies which get mail contracts (after the war) should be bound by the same conditions.

"I urge the minister to use his influence with the civil service commission to see that the women of the R.C.A.F. receive the civil service preference after the war, whether or not they served outside Canada."

"While Canadian airmen overseas know that the problem of rehabilitation is going to be difficult for aircrew, every man overseas feels that his comrades in the prison camps are entitled to the very best break this country can give them."

"Our men and women are not the type who want to become dependent on paternalism; they want to stand on their own feet," he declared.

"The R.C.A.F. intends to provide them with information, advice and direction, so that they may be as self-reliant after the war as they have proved themselves to be in combat. . . . This is not job placement; it is career planning, so that those who take advantage of it may have something of value to offer, instead of being dependent on someone to give them a job.

"Many of our airmen have endured the strains and hazards of a long tour of combat. Nothing will help them more to free themselves from the travail of war than a goal toward which they can plan and work. This goal we intend to provide.

"The results of the R.C.A.F. plan of personnel selection have been reinterpreted in terms of civil occupations. This enables us to indicate to a man just where he stands, having regard to his ability, aptitude and training, in relation to men already employed in various professions, occupations and trades. Thus, in choosing a career, he can judge for himself the type of competition he will meet in various vocations.

"Many employers have already been contacted, and representative professional, business and industrial groups have been consulted concerning the practical application of the plan.

"One group of consultants have already completed their training. These men and women have all had extensive service in the R.C.A.F., and were selected as having the necessary personal qualifications for this work. They are the vanguard of a larger group of officers who will spread out to R.C.A.F. units, both here and overseas, to aid men and women plan careers.

"Education and technical courses will be provided to suit the career plans. Thus any man or woman can utilize any available time in purposeful activity in keeping with his or her career plan. Many such courses are available; others will be added.

"Since this deals entirely with the personnel who are still in the service, it falls within the scope of R.C.A.F. responsibility. It is concerned with the welfare of personnel prior to their release to civil life, and hence does not encroach upon the activity of those government departments responsible for rehabilitation and occupational placement." (See special supplement to March issue of Wings).

In speaking generally of the post-war period, Air Minister Power suggested a "new target . . . to soften the impact of the inevitable let-down . . . the making of Canada.

"Let the brawn and the brain and the courage of these thousands of young men be turned to the development of their own country, and no nation on God's green earth can equal us.

"When these boys return to Canada, this country will be theirs, but theirs to mould, to develop, to build and make capable of fulfilling its great destiny as a nation.

"We have told our boys what a noble and heroic thing it was to apply themselves to the science of war. Let us tell them what a noble thing it is to apply themselves to the arts of peace.

"They went forth to defend Canada; let them go forth to develop Canada. Let our boys understand that when the last gun has been fired and the last bomb dropped, their task will have only begun.

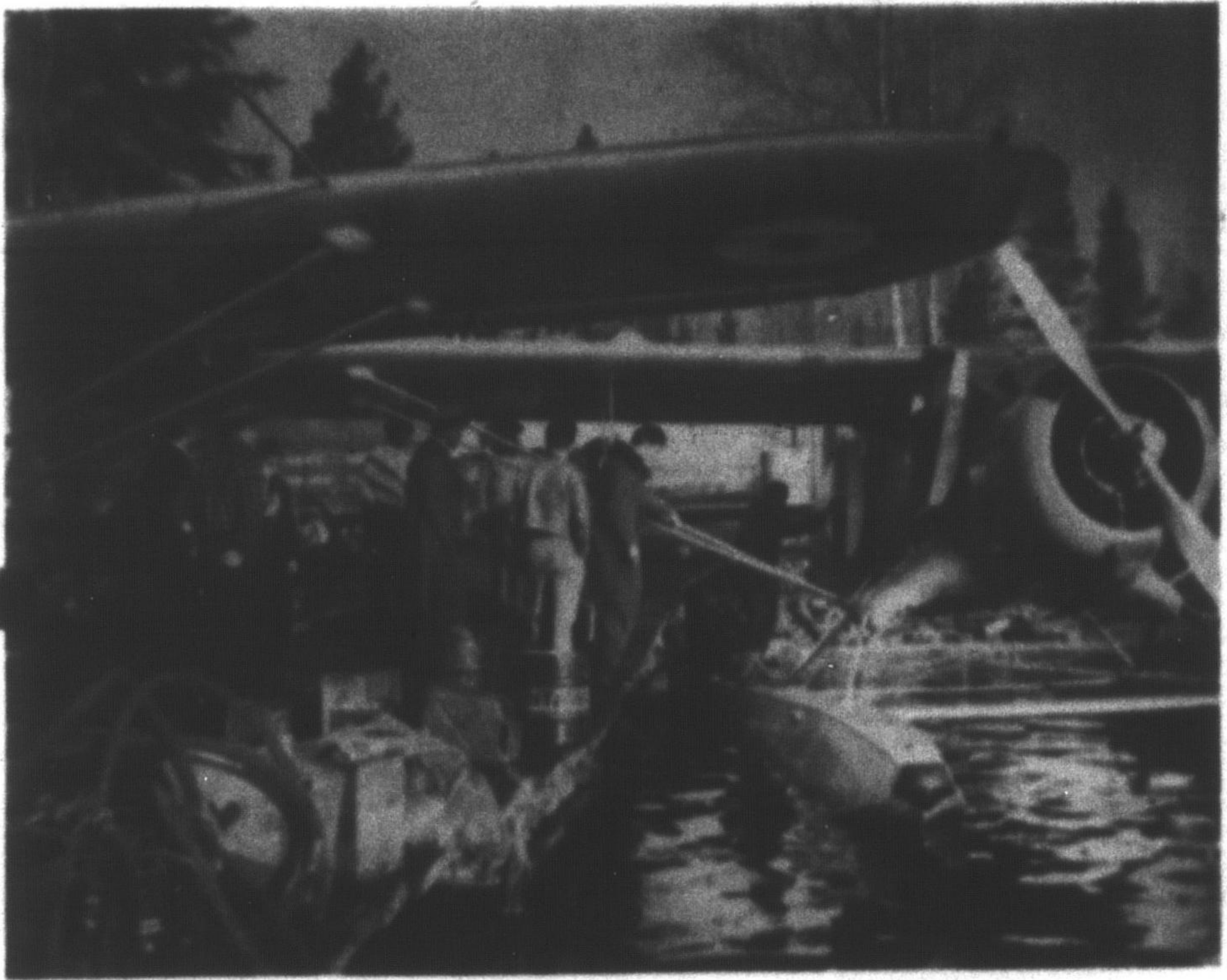
"Duties and responsibilities as heavy as those they now bear await them on their return; and opportunities too, limited only by the great extent of the country and by its vast potential resources, industrial, commercial and natural.

"They have conquered a hard bitter enemy; they can and will conquer natural obstacles. Let them subjugate the land, exploit the waters and control the air of this country.

"Let them not believe for one instant that the end of the war is the end of all things for them. The great adventure of fighting, and the hazard of dying for their country will be over. But the great adventure, the strenuous one of living, will be only beginning."

Thus Rockcliffe, through the School Personnel Counselling and the Repatriation Depot, is well on the way to being a factor in this great task of post-war rehabilitation and the promise of a greater Canada.

A half-finished letter was picked up from the floor of the Philadelphia Canteen. It began, "Dear Mom: Guess what? Hedy Lamarr just breezed by!" But evidently Hedy's entrance was just too much for the young soldier, for all that followed was a huge blot of ink.



WATSON LAKE in the Yukon where members of Communications Squadron had a great part in flying in supplies for the building of airports on the North West Staging Route to Alaska

Communications Play Vital Role

Flying V.I.P.—Very Important People—to all parts of Canada and the United States is the vital task of Communication Squadron whose link with Rockcliffe station dates back to pre-war days.

Before the war it was known as No. 7 General Purpose Squadron and did a great amount of staff transport and some search activity for lost service aircraft. Today the "aerial taxi-drivers" fly here, there and everywhere; a transport training course is operated; a scheduled run of the famed "Blueberry" is maintained to the East Coast; and any Air Transport Command task is done at the drop of a hat under the OC, Wing Commander G. G. Diamond.

Among the highlights of the Squadron's history are the trans-Canada tours of the late H.R.H. Duke of Kent, the Governor-General and the British High Commissioner. Recently Communications took an important part in the Quebec Conference with every plane in the hangars on the job of transporting everything and

anything between Ottawa and Quebec City and Washington. They even had baggage planes in action during the three weeks when everybody worked night and day.

Taking Air Force personnel to the East Coast is the job of the twice a week "Blueberry" run which now loads at Rockcliffe instead of at Uplands. It started as a training flight but the demand for space soon transferred it into a regular passenger run which flies the TCA radio range to Montreal, Moncton and Dartmouth.

The origin of the "Blueberry" name for the run is veiled in mystery. Originally it was called the "Milk Run" but that gave way to the "Blueberry". Some claim the name goes back to the berry picking practice of shifting from place to place to pick up choice loads. Others assert it was because a high Air Force official brought some blueberries back from the Maritimes while some whimsical types declare the run used to start in the

morning when everybody was blue and had "beery" breaths. Nevertheless the huge Dakotas, recently put on the run to take care of the increased traffic, still make the trip to the East Coast in fast time.

The maintenance work on the Squadron's ships comes under F/S G. R. Charon, B.E.M., while F/S Max Sheine is in charge of the service crews who shine in swagger outfits when the Blueberry is about to depart.

Trip to Yukon

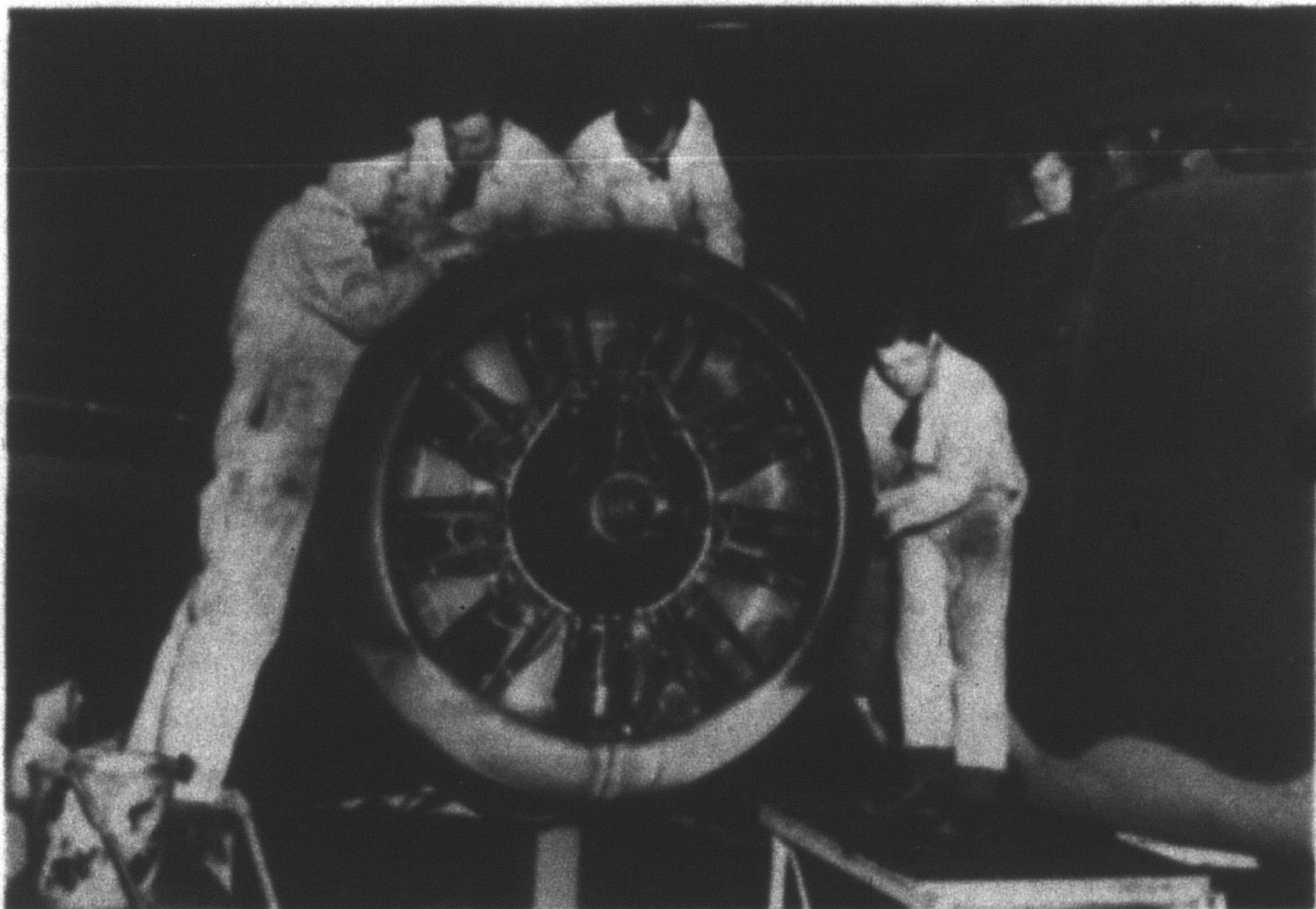
One of the highlights of the Squadron's history is the fact three groups from the Squadron were assigned in the fall of 1942 to special duty in connection with the building of the North West Staging Route string of airports from Edmonton to Alaska. Flying Norsemen, the group consisted of F/Lt. Carl Crossley, Sgt. Gerry Brooks (since killed in a flying accident while training as a pilot), Cpl. Frank McMillan; F/O Pat Ivey, LAC J. Dixon and Cpl. D. A. White; and F/O John Bisson and Sgt. Rod Desrivieres.

The groups hauled freight of all description to the airports which were springing up in the wilderness of this vital route to Alaska. The freight consisted of fuel, food of every kind and size, mattresses, bed springs, rock wool in-



W/C G. G. Diamond

sulation for winter huts, huge tents for messing, cook stoves and pipes, reinforcing rods for concrete piers of radio masts, Portland cement, several thousand farm tile for drainage and even a small gas-driven caterpillar tractor which had to be taken apart and shipped in separate units



MAINTENANCE CREW of Communications get to work on a Lockheed's engine. Left to right, Col. Al Gordon, LAC Joe Wiseman, LAC Al Lachappelle and LAC Egri Moglodery.

with the blade and fork being lashed half in and half out of the aircraft.

The freight hauling kept them in the vicinity of Whitehorse in the Yukon with bases at Watson Lake, Coffee Creek, Snag, Aishihik. The work kept them busy and "roughing it" in tents wasn't always easy but the outdoor life had its compensations in meals which featured venison steaks smothered in onions, potatoes and corn. After two months they headed south to civilization for a bed, then fourteen days leave.

Heading the squadron as Officer Commanding is Wing Commander G. G. Diamond who comes from Vancouver although he was born at Gladstone, Man., in 1915. Before the war he was training for commercial aviation and was a member of the Aero Club of British Columbia as well as a member of the No. 111 Auxiliary Squadron.

On the declaration of war he joined the service and was on Army and Coastal Artillery Co-operation work on the West Coast until 1941 when he took over command of No. 122 Composite Squadron at Patricia Bay. At the height of the air activity in Alaska he was posted to a station there as Commanding Officer in September 1942 and remained there until October 1943 when he came to Rockcliffe to be OC of Communication Squadron.

Dance Set for March 21

With Communication Squadron acting as host, a station dance will be held at the Drill Hall on Tuesday, March 21, with the starting time placed at 2030 hours.

The dance is sponsored by the Airmen-Airwomen Dance Committee which is working with the Station Entertainment Committee to provide entertainment for the personnel of Rockcliffe. All squadrons are represented and each in turn will sponsor a dance.

The committee consists of Cpl. M. F. Jensen, Headquarters, president; LAC Gerald Code, Communication, vice-president; and Cpl. Helen Grice, Mail Squadron, secretary. Other members include LAC Murray Wilton, LAW Helen McDonald, Cpl. Isobel Ward, Headquarters; Sgt. O. Scheuneman, Mail Squadron; Cpl. D. Davey, Entertainment; Cpl. Edna Allen and Cpl. Jim Gilbert, Photo; Cpl. Edith Gidlow, Communication; Cpl. E. L. Fullerton, Meteorological; LAW T. A. Le Groulx, A/C Maintenance; Cpl. L. Clark, T. & D. and LAW M.A. Sullivan, Station Hospital.

Sgt. Pete Young, who runs the movies twice a week at Photo Auditorium, breathlessly reports that Rockcliffe is now on a special "A" circuit for pictures on Mon-

day nights. He promises the best available and wonders how many of the boys and girls would like a serial. If you would, please let the Y officer know.

The Lifebuoy Follies are coming back to Rockcliffe again on March 23 at the Drill Hall and they promise a new show this season. From their past performances, this should be one of the highlights of the year.

Recently a small number of Rockcliffers were lucky in being able to hear Henrik Szering, outstanding Polish violinist, at a recital in the Band Hut. It was a small but very appreciative audience with LAC Allard of the Band being the accompanist.

NEW PHONE TIMES

The announcement that from March 1, night rates on long distance calls will begin at 6 p.m. instead of 7 as heretofore, will be of special interest to boys and girls telephoning home from camps and barracks all over the country. The change will be effective also on all lines of the Trans-Canada Telephone System.

Two main results are expected from this change—the added convenience of the longer night rate period, and lessened congestion on war-busy lines which, because of material shortages, cannot be extended.

STUDENT PILOTS

Earth-bound now, they soon shall brush away
Those mortal chains which hold them to this sphere
And fly, exultant, through the dawn of day,
To meet the foe, with challenge ringing clear.
They are like us; they eat, and breathe, and sleep.
Forget the past, and live but for the hour.
Yet glad tomorrow shall remembrance keep
With grateful heart, their sacrificing power.
Today they walk upon the earth, and toil
Unceasingly to earn the gift to fly.
Theirs soon shall be the ableness to foil
The tyrant's thrust. Their part shall be to play

Oops, Sorry

In the story of the R.C.A.F. Arctic Survey in the March issue of Crosswinds, due to a typographical error, the names of several members of the party were omitted. They were Cpl. J. B. O'Reilly, wireless operator, and LAC A. E. Halstead and LAC J. A. Gelinas.

New Padres at Rockcliffe

With the posting overseas of F/Lt. J. W. T. Van Gorder, Senior Protestant Chaplain, and F/Lt. J. P. Sylvestre, Roman Catholic Chaplain, Rockcliffe has two new padres in the person of F/Lt. Jack Scott and F/Lt. J. M. Belanger.

F/Lt. Scott as Senior Protestant Chaplain comes to Rockcliffe from Hagersville. Born at Hamilton, Ont., he was educated in Hamilton, Cleveland and Toronto. He entered the service in 1942 and has been padre at St. Thomas, Belleville and Deseronto before going to Hagersville. He was a member of the senior officers hockey team at Hagersville and in addition plays rugby and volleyball being a member of the Toronto Central Y team which won the Ontario Volleyball title. While at Belleville he started a station paper called "Flash" and so is now on the board of Crosswinds.

F/Lt. J. M. Belanger, the new Roman Catholic chaplain, was born in Ottawa and educated there at the University of Ottawa. He joined the Order of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate and was ordained a priest in 1931. He spent seven

years in South Africa as superintendent of Roman Catholic schools in the protectorate of Basutoland. He entered the service in 1942 and has been stationed at Camp Borden and Toronto Manning Depot.

Ft/Lt. Van Gorder, was born at Jordan Station, Ont., near St. Catharines and attended Hamilton Collegiate, McMaster University and Emmanuel College in Toronto. A member of the Hamilton Flying Club before the war he entered the service in 1942 and was at Trenton, St. Thomas, and Prince Rupert before coming here.

Also a recent newcomer to the station is F/Lt. D. C. Howell, who is the other Protestant chaplain. Born in London, England, he came to Canada with his family while a boy and grew up in Winnipeg. He was educated at St. John's College, and the University of Manitoba in Winnipeg. He had several parishes in Northern Ontario before joining the service last October. He was stationed at No. 1 Wireless School in Montreal before arriving at Rockcliffe.



F/Lt. J. W. T. VAN GORDER



F/Lt. JACK SCOTT

ROCKCLIFFE ARTISTS
PREVIEW OF ENTRIES
TO R.C.A.F. ART EXHIBITION



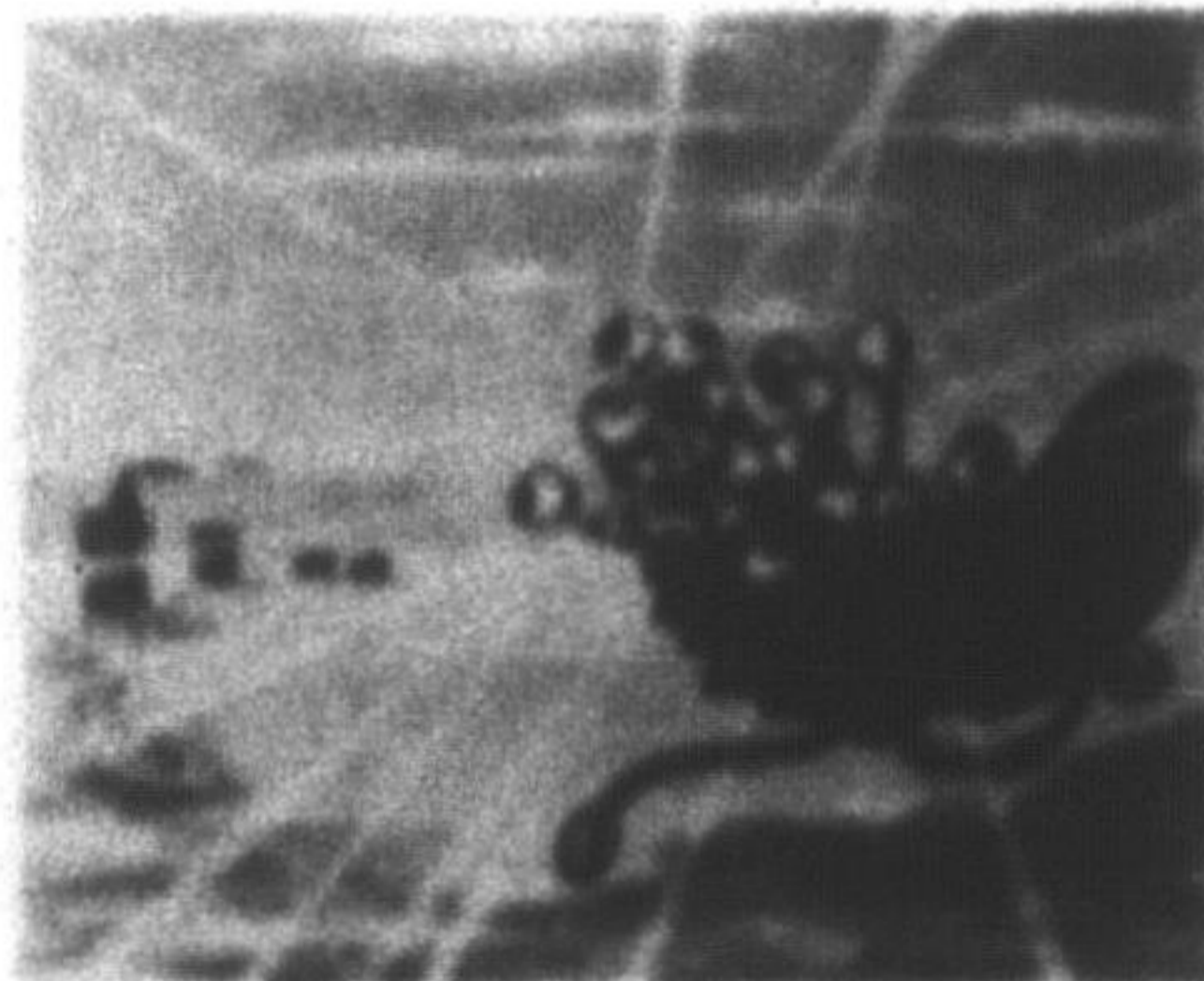
"PEACE" BY A.W.S. LORRAINE BRUCE-ROBINSON, 7 M.D. FROM TORONTO AND NOW AT No. 6 REPAIR DEPOT, TRENTON.



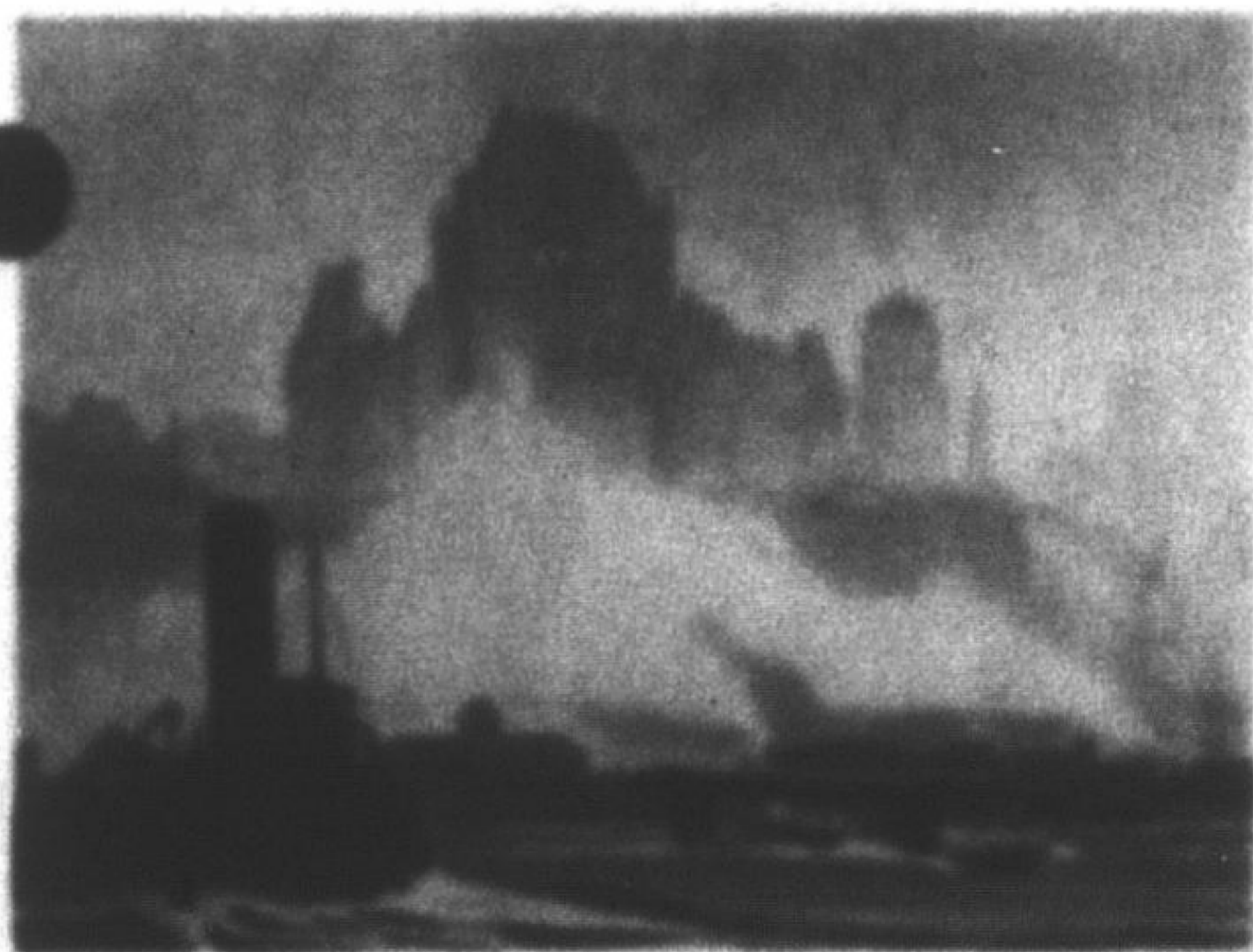
"BONNIE, THE O.C. DOG" BY A.W.S. ESTHER JOHNSON, 7 M.D. FROM EDMONTON, AND NOW AT No. 1 WIRELESS SCHOOL, MONTREAL. BONNIE IS A NOTORIOUS CHARACTER WHOSE TRICKS AND ANTIKS CONSTANTLY AMUSE AND BEREAVE. No. 7 MANNING DEPOT.



"A.W.S. MARGARET PICTOU" BY S.M. BY McMILLAN, No. 1 PHOTO CENTRE. THE SUBJECT, A FULL BLOODED INDIAN FROM EEL RIVER RESERVE, AB. IS A PHOTOGRAPHER AT No. 1 PHOTO CENTRE.



"NEWS CAMERA" BY L.A.C. SA. CALLAGHAN No. 1 PHOTO CENTRE. A SURREALISTIC TREATMENT OF AN IMPORTANT ADJUNCT OF TODAY'S WORLD. "SEEING EYES" PROJECT CONSTITUTELY FROM A CAMERA BELLOW WHICH HAS LEGS OF SHUTTER BULBS AND CAPS OF FOCUSING CLOTH.



"GARRIS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE" BY S.M. BY McMILLAN, No. 1 PHOTO CENTRE. A POWERFUL WAR SCENE AGAINST THE BACKDROP OF QUEBEC CITY.



"PUSHING DOWN No. 1 PHOTO CENTRE" BY M.D. S. GILTON, No. 1 PHOTO CENTRE. A STRANGING VIEW OF A ROOM THROUGH WHICH THOUSANDS OF WAR PHOTOGRAPHS PASS.

The Little White House of Mystery

On the crest of a hill overlooking the aerodrome is a little H shaped house. (H for H... as it gets pretty hot in there sometimes.) The Little White House of Mystery is sometimes known as the Administration Building. It houses the Sanctum Sanctorum (CO's office) and retreats for all the other powers that be.

In addition to these, there is the Pay Office, where you report after pay parade to advise these cheerful people, that you have not been paid or have been paid too little. It makes no difference what your complaint is, for they will tell you to come back tomorrow at 1100 hours or 1430 hours. But have a little pity for these unhappy souls who work behind that "Out of Bounds" sign, for while you are out blowing your hard earned dough on pay night, they are as busy as bees trying to balance their ledgers.

Right across the hall, is the Equipment Accounts, piled high with stacks of vouchers. This is one of the spots at which you report with your clearances. They can usually tell you within 30 minutes, if you owe the Air Force any money. (Thank the Lord for small mercies, if you do not. The Lord be with you if you do.) One who has any friends in Equipment Accounts must learn how to complete an E 42 CORRECTLY, if he or she wishes to retain such friends. This is definitely a must for incomplete and incorrectly completed vouchers come next to B.O. in this section.

Sandwiched between the Pay and Equipment Accounts, almost lost, unless one looks very closely, is Non-Public Accounts. This is the so little heard of airwomen with "Extra Messing" and the section which controls all those funds required to supply you with airmen and many other favors shown to those who are fortunate enough to be stationed at Rockcliffe.

The Blast Comes Next

If you go wandering down the hall with your hands in your pockets, you will be more than likely greeted with a blast from the Disciplinary Section. Such blast would probably include getting referenced hands out of pockets, getting hair cut, getting buttons polished, getting shoes shined, getting uniform pressed, getting smartened up, but plenty. This seems to be about where you came in, so maybe you better move on before this section discovers they need some Joe's to pick up papers, shovel snow, wash dishes or act as Mess Corporal, Canteen

Corporal, Orderly Corporal, Orderly Sergeant, Drill Hall Sergeant, Duty Warrant Officer, or any one of the numerous other jobs they can pull out of their bag of tricks.

Having weathered that ordeal, you proceed on to Central Registry, where the entire staff is busy looking for an alleged letter which some officer remembers so distinctly putting a PA on about three months ago or was it six months. In any event they are looking for it. After exhausting the last possibility of the blasted thing being in C.R., the N.C.O. i/c pays a visit to the officer with the wonderful memory and finds the long sought after morsel of correspondence comfortably resting in the bottom of the Pending Basket. Maybe they are not all such a bunch of "Stupes" in C.R. after all.

Haven of DRO's

Across the hall from C.R. you find the haven of Daily Routine Orders. The Editor-in-Chief will probably greet you with a big smile from behind her beautifully cluttered desk. In the majority of cases she will have to stand up to do this, for, seated, she cannot see over the stack of papers. What is probably the largest D.R.O. in Canada comes out of this little office which works on two eight-hour shifts. What if your rations allowance or leave has not appeared in order, do not call the D.R.O. office about it. In all probability they have not received an entry yet.

There seems to be a bit of commotion down at the end of the hall. A shingle hanging over a set of double doors indicates this is the Station Orderly Room. Here in a maze of desks, tables, chairs and people hangs an air of "I am busy." Well maybe they are, but hang around, somebody is sure to see you and take pity on you eventually. Anyway the counter is built at a most convenient height for one to rest his or her elbow, and this is a sure way to keep the counter dusted. So you want to know why you have not been appointed to the rank of Temporary Corporal, as you have been holding acting rank for the last months. Well why not ask your Squadron Orderly Room. That is their pipe. This is not to be construed as "pass the buck", for the S.O.R. is handed no problems which are not in their jurisdiction at all. When the job is their you can expect prompt action, definite within four months.

That does not completely cover the Little White House of Mystery for under its red roof will be found other sections which, although not heard of quite so much are doing a big job in their own little way. These include the Signals Section, which behind locked doors performs many tasks other than advising you that your forty-eight hour extension has been granted. Which, incidentally, is signalled to you, COLLECT.

RESPECT

There are only three types of men I respect,

Let me tell you how this doth befall;
One's the brave guy of the non-drinking sect

Who never sips liquor at all.

The second's the man who can go with the crowd

When they're filled with liquid elation;
Oh think of the will power with which he's endowed,

Just one drink, in spite of temptation!

The third, I respect more than all I would think,—

He'sh a short of a-a-a-kind of a fable . . .
He'sh the guy that can shtand unblinking and drink . . .

All the othersh right under the table!!!
(hic!)

(By a Mad WOG)

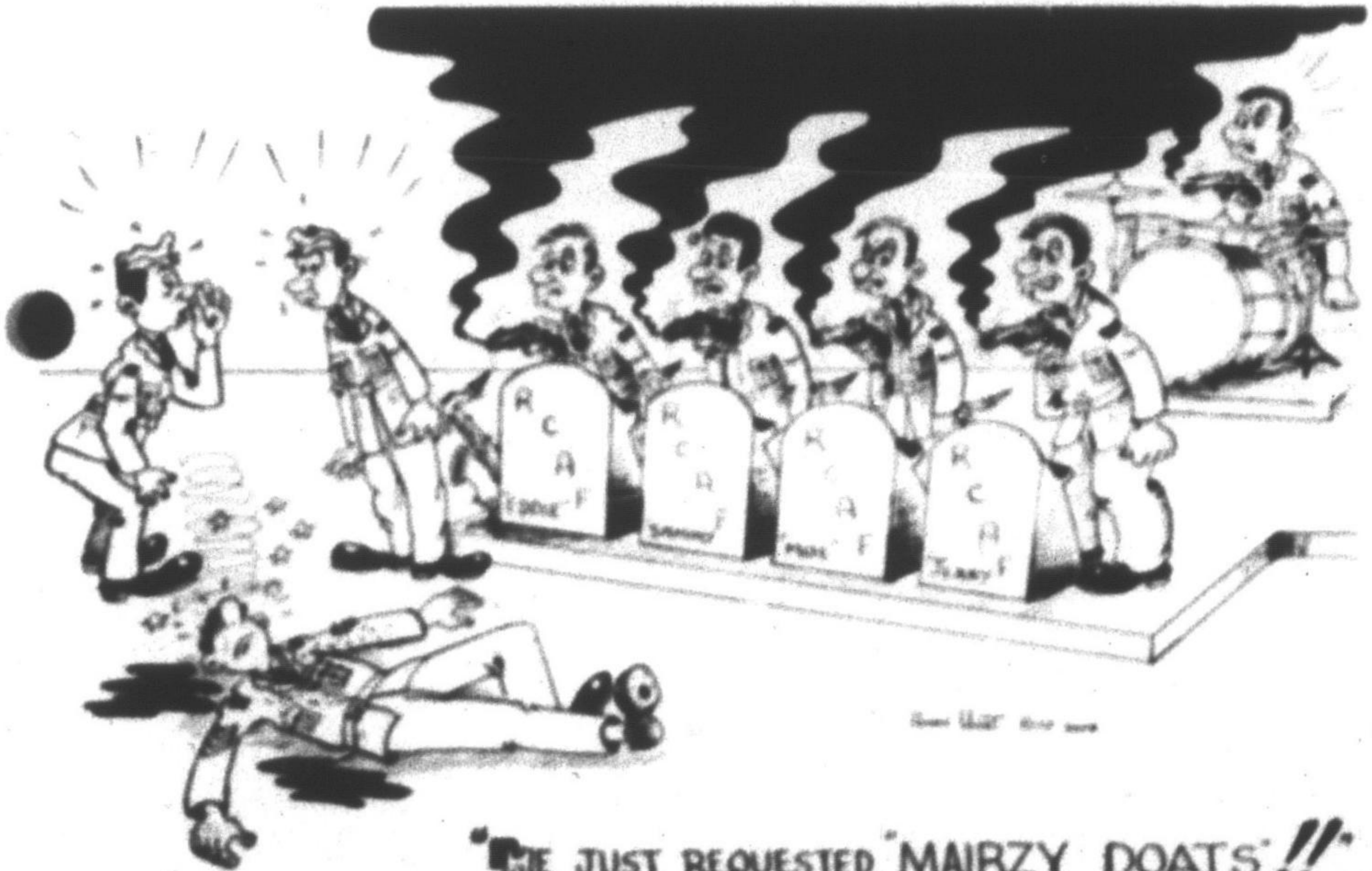


Above are two Associate Editors of Crosswinds who have been posted away from Rockcliffe. At the left is F/lt R. M. Bennett who was the representative from Crosswinds at the right is F/lt G. V. Grimes of Ferry. At the right is Sgt Oscar Scheuneman who is our Sports Editor as well as being the reporter for the Mail Squadron.

Bill: "My new girl owns a dairy."

Jim: "What kind of cows does she have?"

Bill: "I don't know, but she sure has swell calves."



"WE JUST REQUESTED 'MAIRZY DOATS'!!"

On Temporary Duty

by Sgt Norma Thorne

(As an R.C.A.F. Press Photographer, attached to No. 1 Photo Centre, Sgt. Thorne is probably the most travelled W.D. in Canada with 25,000 miles and 35 stations to her credit in some nine months. A native of British Columbia she worked for the Vancouver Sun as a reporter and photographer before joining the service. On Temporary Duty is this month's winner of Crosswinds' story contest.)

Twelve months of pushing around baggage, mainly heavy photographic equipment and a few air force blue shirts, sprinkled with flashbulbs and more photo equipment makes one feel like a "world traveller", and sort of a veteran of war-time railroads.

Temporary duty, since July 1, 1943, on which eventful day I boarded the mainliner for Rimouski, Que.; (I couldn't even spell it then) has taken me some 25,000 miles by aircraft, motor transport, rail and boat.

Out of the thirty-five stations, depots and commands that Public Relation Officers and myself have seen in Canada and U.S.A., it's hard to beat Rockcliffe (and I'm not "browning").

Off to the Gaspé Peninsula in north-eastern Quebec. The name Rimouski floored me at first. Was I supposed to know where that was? Rumour had it, that it was a summer resort. A strange place for one's first stroke of temporary duty, as R.C.A.F. Official Photographer.

Time out from photographing an R.C.A.F. exhibit, in conjunction with a French-Canadian Handicraft Show proved very interesting. Never dreamed that I would occupy a tourist cabin overlooking the St. Lawrence River, or visit quaint shops and buildings filled with history.

Before leaving a French-Canadian goodwill party, which I travelled with from Rimouski to Perce, Que., I saw Mont Joli and R.C.A.F. Detachment, Gaspé. Mont Joli is noted for its extreme weather. S/O Boyle, now at No. 7 Manning Depot can tell you more of the trials and tribulations of some of the airmen and W.D.'s there.

Gaspé has no W.D.'s, so we created quite a stir, when we strode into the airmen's canteen and practically emptied it of all smokes and chocolate bars, which we had not seen for days. The trip around the Gaspé peninsula by motor transport, being quite long and barren in spots.

The "Gaspé Flyer" is without a doubt the slowest and dirtiest train in Canada. From Perce to Matapédia we crawled along for eight hours or more, stopping to dislodge passengers, and backing up again to pick up fish. Our diner was a sleeper, half filled with passengers eagerly eyeing every bite of my fish, which I ate from a card table hinged to the wall.

My French could not have been very good. There was no sleeper reservation awaiting me when I arrived at Matapédia, where I boarded the continental after a three hour wait, not worrying whether I had a ticket or not. If they put me on which they didn't, I'd at least see another part of Canada from a railroad station.

The next bit of temporary duty consisted of short flips to Arnprior and back and four days in Toronto where I visited Don Alda farms. One again, I felt as much at home in a uniform as if I had been on a ballroom dance floor.

Versatility of a Uniform

Some day I shall write a story of the versatility of one uniform, a handful of shirts and a couple of pairs of my best lisle hose. It certainly was handy to have little baggage on my next mad dash to Halifax, which I term "four trains to Y Depot". One of the more complicated phases of temporary duty is getting the right ticket and reserving a berth, in short notice.

Reporting in at two o'clock in the morning, after a one and a half day train ride, which had taken four different trains, was no joke, especially when you were told to be up at 6.30 a.m. ready for compulsory church parade (many are the joys of temporary duty). It's fun trying to make a bed in a strange room, blacker than charcoal, filled with snoring forms. The rest of the night, excited W.D.'s would get up, fumble around for their equipment and file out as quietly as possible. The order had come . . . "they were off."

The group destined for the other side of the water, were a happy lot. These W.D.'s were twenty-eight amongst a thousand men. And I shall never forget the cheers that surged from aircrew and groundcrew, officers and men, as the small draft of airwomen marched down to awaiting trucks and motor transport. We had spent four days interviewing and photographing the eager crew and felt

quite moved as they waved goodbye, and sang "Roll Out the Barrel", for all they were worth. Some of you may know Corporals Barbara Good of West Vancouver, B.C. and Baker of Winnipeg, Man.

"Back to Ottawa", again after a short stopover at Mont Joli, where I awoke the first morning to find myself sleeping over a girl friend from home—LAW Margaret Mason of North Vancouver, B.C.

No longer am I amazed at the number of friends you find in different corners of the globe. LAW Moyer, a photo school mate stands out in my memories of Brantford, Ont., which brought back memories of "four trains to Y Depot." From Brantford we went to Guelph via motor transport, electric railway, bus, a fairly modern day coach, another more "mediaeval" type coach and finally motor transport, all in one evening, accompanied by one toothache.

The next evening sent us back to Toronto, from which we departed the following morning for Camp Borden. Here, I met A/S/O Robinson, whom many of you will remember at No. 7 Manning, as a Corporal. We flew out late that afternoon to Toronto. "Back to Ottawa", the next day to find that in seven days I would be leaving on a tour of Western Canada.

Long Western Trip

Well, there was the Wireless School, the Repair Depot and Training Command, all at Winnipeg, which took a week's work. On from there to the west through Macdonald, Rivers, Saskatoon, Edmonton and Calgary, where the stop-over was longer.

Flying to Lethbridge, MacLeod and Pierce, Alta., I met A/S/O Murray, also an ex-No. 7 Corporal, and Ft/O K. Shuttlewood, both of MacLeod, the latter whom many of you will remember as a Vancouver Recruiting Officer.

At fifteen minutes to midnight on New Year's Eve we boarded another train and found ourselves roaring forth to Prince Rupert, B.C. According to all—"What a place". Despite a little flu, it was perfect. Snow, rain, sunshine, slush and everything you could wish for—that is for picture purposes.

Here, outside of Rockcliffe, we found one of "the Air Force spots" of Canada. The W.D.'s really rough it. Their huts are built on the edge of a mountain which gets sunshine only during the two summer months. To get from the canteen to my place of abode was approximately 79 steps up a catwalk built over muskeg. Torrents of water poured down under the barracks all day and night. A tree, crash-

ing onto our hut one night, was a minor event. The milk is a mixture of canned and powdered milk. Stew is a common course on the menu. Sunshine treatments are the practise or else it's vitamin pills. There's no bus service to town. Fun is what you make it—and it's really tops, being self-made. If you slide through the railing of the catwalk into the muskeg, it takes a chum to get you out and an M.O. to repair the bruises, which are the most common trademarks of one of the best stations in Canada.

My issue rubber boots are a souvenir, which I prize. They were given to me by Ft/O Graham, whom the gals class as Prince Rupert's No. 1 W.D. We said goodbye to Rupert and found ourselves on the boat to Vancouver, which we reached with little excitement. It was our privilege to meet many more Rockcliffe personages at Jericho, Sea Island and Western Air Command. They never failed to enquire for the health of all and general state of our station.

A trip to New York, Washington, Philadelphia and Dayton, Ohio, next. Coming "Back to Ottawa", for a few days, to pick up a different PRO and a few clean shirts.

Why, New Yorkers insisted on mistaking us for WAAF, especially when we troubled to sew Canada badges up for the short trip, we couldn't understand. When you go to the States, you seem to become everything from a European Servicewoman to a member of a U.S.A. volunteer service corps—but never a W.D.

I'll never forget the night in Washington I fell out of the taxicab, as it came to a stop; nor the number of people, who must stand in the aisles on weekend trains; nor the way people mistook us for everything but air force; nor the Automats, which I'd gladly replace any day with our Rockcliffe mess, nor the subways, nor the huge theatres, nor the wonderful treatment we received in the U.S.A.

You see, temporary duty has its ups and downs. Its fun and its hard work, especially when all the trains seem to leave places at night, just after work or over the weekend, when I think of some of you enjoying a nice sleepy "36" or "48". For myself, there couldn't be a luckier W.D. in the whole air force.

Barrack fun is rare in this T.D. life. I recall getting into a different bed, berth or bunk for 15 nights out west. In my purse are stubs for 30 different kinds of upper, lower, second and first class berths, used since donning air force blue.

I'm "Back to Ottawa" and glad that "home" is Rockcliffe station. At least for awhile.

Winter Sports Near Finale

The winter sports programme at the Drill Hall, after a long and varied life, has finally entered into its last phase. Semi-finalists in the major and minor basketball, floor hockey, ice hockey and volleyball leagues are all primed to commence the play-offs. By the time this article is being widely read (no doubt), the winter sports programme will have passed on to a better life.

Sports programmes drawn up in the past have experienced considerable deviation from its original schedule and it is requested that all personnel responsible for the entering of teams ensure that their players are out for the games. This will avoid the revision and postponement of scheduled games.

A recent sports meeting was held in which all O.C.'s and the various units' sports representatives were requested to be present. G/C G. S. O'Brian voiced his opinion regarding the necessary support required from the units to enable a successful sports programme being carried out. He assured everyone that it was his earnest desire that sports be participated in by all and that the promoting of sports would receive his whole-hearted co-operation.

Not being endowed with the powers of prognostication, we hesitate at this time to predict the various winners, but being broad-minded, muscle-bound and not too intelligent, here it is as we see it:

Basketball (major)	—Communications
Basketball (Minor)	—Band
Floor Hockey	—Band
Ice Hockey	—Mail Squadron
Volleyball	—Photo School

The station basketball team under the guidance of F/S "Bob" Fulton continues on its victorious way, having up until this time 16 wins against only 2 losses. There seems to be some controversy as to the hottest basketball team in the East, but we will string along with the Rockcliffe Flyers.

In the Girls Basketball League the W.D.'s have shown considerable promise in a runup for honours. They have date, won four and lost three. Although twice defeated by Uplands, the last game showed a decided improvement in playing. They led throughout the game and only weakened in the dying minutes of the game to lose a closely-fought battle.

The girls team has been organized under the management of A/S/O H. A. McMurchy and the coaching details are under the able direction of Hugh Stevenson, Y.M.C.A.

The following comprise the team: LAW Grace West, LAW "Timmie" Gunther, LAW Millie Evans, S/O Jean Atkinson, Sgt. Marg. Hillis, Sgt. Ada Jones, LAW Chris McKellar, LAW Grace Hayter, LAW "Chuck" Dowding, LAW Helen McDonald, LAW "Des" Delong. High Scorers



W/C G. G. DIAMOND, O.C. Communications, faces the puck at the start of the ice hockey season with LAC Eddie Miron of Communications and F/O Frank Rose of T & D waiting for the whistle.

Male Call by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates" R. H. I. P. (Rank Hinders Impromptu Propositions)



on the team are: LAW Gunther, LAW West and LAW Evans.

Badminton, under the supervision of Hugh Stevenson, is still going strong, and has provided the personnel of Rockcliffe station with many a pleasant evening. A badminton tournament for both singles and doubles is scheduled for the near future and as there are some corking good players on the station, this should provide the utmost entertainment for badminton enthusiasts.

Boxing and wrestling classes are being held in the Drill Hall every Tuesday and Thursday nights at 1800 hours, and anyone interested in these sports should turn out for instructions and conditioning. It is expected to hold boxing and wrestling matches at regular intervals during the coming season.

Bordenball, a game which is one of the best conditioners, is to be introduced on this station during March, and a few games will be played in the Drill Hall for instructional purposes. We advise all those interested to make inquiries to any of the P.T. instructors at the Drill Hall.

Rastus Brown was too bashful to propose personally to his girl, Mandy. So he tried a telephone proposal, as follows:

"Mandy, honey, ah done got me a little farm out in de country, with a cow, a dozen chickens, a pig, a mule, and a horse and buggy. Ah done got mos' ob de mort-

gage paid, too. Now what ah wants to know is—will yuh marry me?"

From the other end of the wire came this sugar-coated answer:

"Ob course ah will, honey chile. An jes who is dis speakin?"

IN MEMORIAM

(To K.R. of the Royal Australian Air Force)

I loved a heart when I was young and wise—

An airman's heart it was. In sunlit skies
And windswept clouds he flew—serene
and free.

Then one day pledging love that never dies

He gave his heart to me.

His country called. Love's little spirit
was through.

We said farewell, and standing tall and true

I watched him go. And when in
foreign air

Across the sea on borrowed wings he flew

My heart flew with him there.

Alas! My love unfaithful prove to be.
Another Love awaited o'er the sea.

One happy flight! On golden clouds
he trod—

And there found Paradise. Forgetting
me—

He gave his heart to God.

AW2 J. E. Carsley

BOXING AND WRESTLING is now in full swing at the Drill Hall. At the left F/S Bob Fulton shows a few points to LAC I Cann, of Communications, while at the right P/O Ernie Crisp instructs LAC Frank Fishleigh, Communications, in the right way to throw Sgt. George Douglas of Photo.



Photo Centre News

No. 1 Photo Centre has the general appearance of "Old Home Week" these days with a lot of old-timers being around for refresher and instructor courses.

Among those who have put in recent appearances are: Cpl. C. C. Barkley, Cpl. C. E. Desroches, Cpl. H. T. Harwood, LAC J. G. Humphrey, Cpl. P. Kuzyk, Cpl. L. Monk, Cpl. D. Oxley, LAC I. Sanderow, Cpl. C. Hubbard, LAC A. Bailey, LAC J. D. Donald, Cpl. L. G. Gallinger, Cpl. W. C. Guy, Cpl. J. Hooshley, Cpl. J. C. Ball, Cpl. A. B. Deines, LAC J. Boudreau, LAC D. L. Kilpatrick, Cpl. Art Strange, Cpl. A. C. Henney, LAC J. Fartaish, LAC Fred Parent, Cpl. K. Stewart and F/S H. C. Gable.

Sgt. Dick Haskett is back in Press from Eastern Air Command and Cpl. Jim Last passed through Rockcliffe on his way from Mossbank to take Haskett's place. Bill Pratt dropped in recently to report he is still on the aircrew trail and hopes to wind up a navigator.

The OC, S/L Ross has been posted overseas and S/L J. A. E. Schwartz is back from downtown to take up his old job as OC. Before he left S/L Ross was presented with an officer's pack roll by WO1 Ted Harper on behalf of the whole establishment at a parade at which the Photo Centre, the Photo School and P.R.F. were all present.

A sleigh drive was held last month out to Tesky's and all those who walked, ran or were pushed from the Experimental Farm out the Prescott Highway voted it a huge success.

New promotions include Sgt. Minnie Roff, Sgt. Norma Thorne, Cpl. V. Martyn, Cpl. Dick Cannon and Cpl. V. L. Brandes. Technical Research is now setting up some new swimming pools for the summer months. S/O Z. G. Batchelor, who used to be a corporal in the orderly room, dropped in for a visit from Eastern Air Command sporting a fancy hat. Cpl. Ted Stenson is now in stores in place of Sgt. Arnold Kritsch.

The Photo School has lost two of its instructors in Cpl. Gordie Neild, posted overseas, and F/S Bob Melrose taking a special course. The Order of the Gold Fish Bowl at the School is doing a right smart business these days in providing cigarettes for photographers overseas.

The P.R.F. party recently at the Standish was a howling success with those who remember things say they will never forget it and those whose minds are a blank after a certain hour will never remember it. P.R.F. is moving its quarters from old No. 1 hangar to larger quarters behind the Mail Squadron.

Communication Notes

Outstanding among recent events at Communication Squadron was the dinner and dance held at the Standish at the beginning of the month. It was an unqualified success and members of the squadron were unanimous in expressing their appreciation of the work of the entertainment committee.

The committee, under the chairmanship of F/Sgt. G. Charron, did a bang-up job, and other members including Sgt. J. W. Brown, secretary; Cpl. E. Gidlow, recording secretary, Sgt. N. R. Agnew, treasurer; Sgt. F. Yardwood, Sgt. H. F. Howard, Sgt. R. D. Cook, Cpl. M. McElligott, LAC D. Dilks and LAC F. Pressault.

There are several possible recruits in the squadron, namely a boy to Sgt. N. Alexander, a girl to Sgt. Carry, the same to Sgt. Howard, a boy to Sgt. Tilley and a boy to Sgt. Bladdon, and the same to Cpl. G. Peterson.

Oh, yes, Cpl. Helen Ries is sporting a beautiful diamond engagement ring and the lucky fellow is none other than Sgt. Jimmy Brown.

In the realm of sport Communication Squadron is still maintaining its reputation as one of the most potent factors in Rockcliffe's activities. With champions in every sphere of athletic endeavour, many trophies are still in the squadron's possession as present title-holders.

Backed by the OC's interest, plus the enthusiasm of the squadron personnel, Communication today boasts of the only completed equipped volleyball and basketball courts of any individual unit on the station.

Last fall the squadron team won the football title and in the recent station indoor track meet, Communications emerged on top. In both hockey and basketball the squadron's teams have been to the forefront as is the case with the volleyball aggregate. The floor hockey group has been right up in front of the station standings.

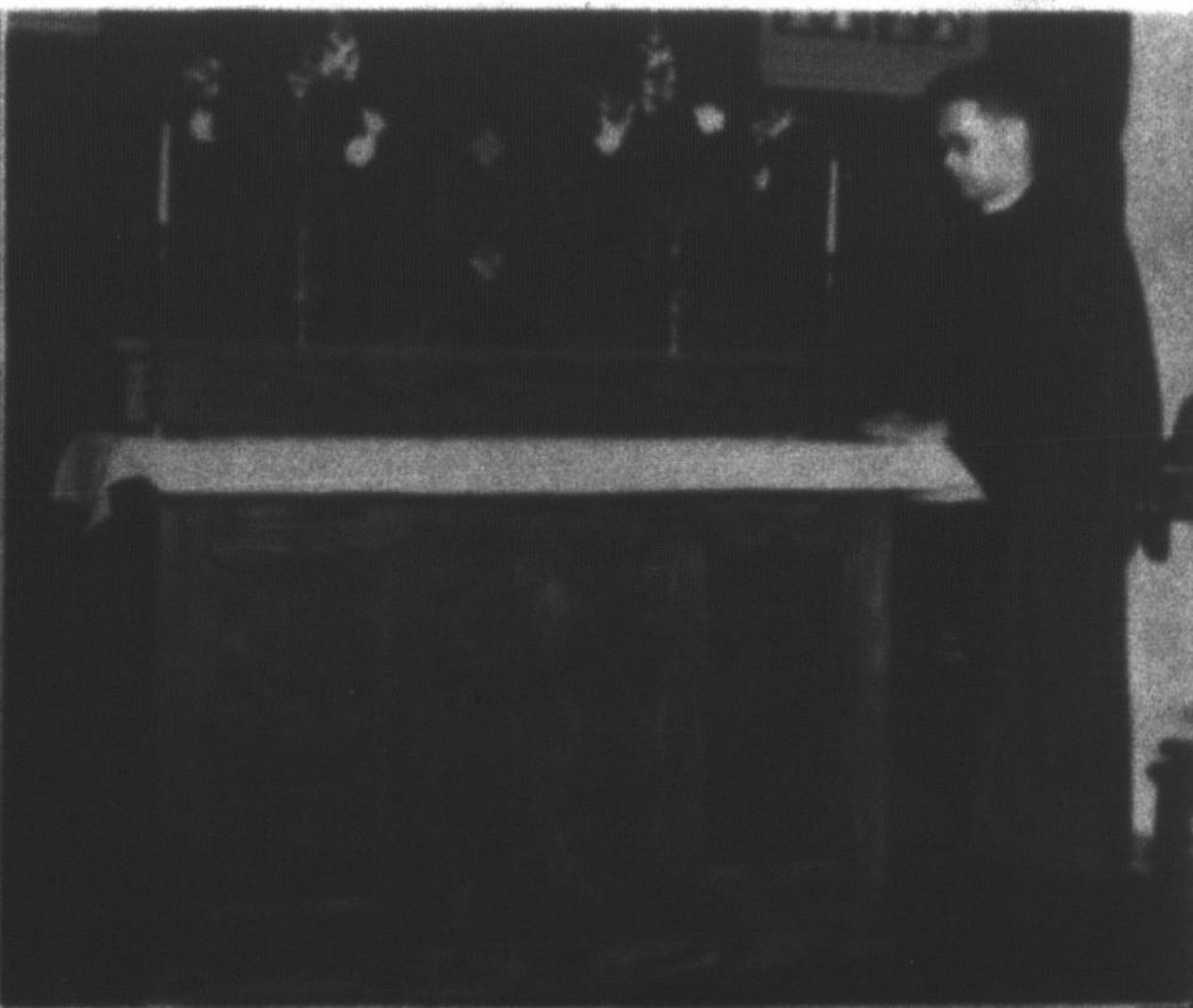
In addition to regular station activities, time has been found to maintain a bowling league with four teams comprising some 30 players. The station badminton club has had fine support from Communications while LAC I. Cans participated in the light heavyweight class at the recent service boxing tournament at the Red Triangle Club.

New Chapel Dedicated

The first of its type in the R.C.A.F., the new Rockcliffe chapel was formally dedicated in impressive ceremonies last month. The chapel was decorated by station personnel under F/S Mike Lackner with S/L Harold Booth, ARHQ consultant on the interior decorating, and LAC George Daley doing the imitation stained glass windows and light shades as well as the special painting. Below at the left the CD reads the lesson at the dedication service while at the right F/Lt J. W. T. Van Gorder, Senior Protestant Station Chaplain officiates at the altar. At the bottom at the left is W/C M. C. Davies, Deputy Director of Chaplain Services, who preached the sermon, while at right is S/L W. S. Dunlop, Naval Training Command Chaplain, who also took part in the service.

The new chapel is unique in that it has two altars, one at each end, but the main body of the church can be used for either Protestant or Roman Catholic services. This is accomplished by having pews with reversible backs. At the same time the chapel can be divided by a curtain into two sections so both may be utilized for private meditation.

Thus Rockcliffe leads the way in the R.C.A.F. in providing a place that is in keeping with the spirit which brings men and women to worship.



Padre's Corner

We are now in the midst of the Lenten Season, set apart by the Christian Church for prayer, meditation and self-denial. During the time of conflict and tragedy this season should have a deeper significance for us. War and the untold misery it causes is a direct outcome of man's misuse of the free-will given him by God and for that reason alone it would be well for us to use this time to take stock of our own personal lives and see wherein we have individually.

As we meditate on the latter part of our Lord's Life—His reaction to bitterness, hatred, slander and abuse—we receive a clear and vivid picture of what we should do under similar circumstances. By prayer and meditation we draw in His Strength face the mental and Spiritual demands of the future. As we set apart certain times for the refreshment of the body, so we should set apart a time for the refreshment of the soul. Your Station Padres are making this possible by arranging Lenten Services each Wednesday at 1900 hrs. and daily throughout Holy Week at 1300 hrs.

L. C. HOWELL, F/L.,
Station Chaplain, (P)

"What do you think, Father? We hear a lot about the loose morals of our day; do you believe that they are worse than those of, say, two hundred years ago?" Such was the nature of a question which was put to me last week.

"Of course, we may not brag about our way of living. The lust for money fills our jails and reformatories with an ever greater number of delinquents and criminals; the lust for sexual pleasures is brazenly spurred on by filthy books and magazines openly sold on our newstands; the lust for power has given birth to a heartless capitalism and stirred up class hatred and social struggles.

"But these tendencies are in human nature. They were in man two hundred years ago and the world will still have to contend with them two hundred years hence. Only the manner and the opportunities are changing.

"On one point are we different from our forebearers and this is a cause of great anxiety to the present-day moralist. In the past, when one did wrong, one knew and admitted he did wrong and called it sin. Not so today. Mere sexual passion is given the sublime name of love; marriage has become a mockery where a husband or a wife is changed as easily as a soiled shirt under the guise of an official divorce; murder is condoned in the name of mercy; a financier who would not think of stealing, manipulates stocks without a quailm of conscience.

"Conscience nowadays is like suede gloves . . . it is the fashion to wear it dirty."

Such was my answer. I pass it on to you.

J. M. BELANGER, F/L.,
Station Chaplain (R.C.)

W.D. CHATTER

The title of this column could quite easily give rise to comment. Just exactly what is W.D. chatter? Oh yes—a night in the barrack block would reveal that there is a certain amount of empty chatter. You know the type I mean—“who's going out with who's beau, or what were you doing at the Standish last night? If you should stop for a while—I wonder if this is the only type of chatter you would find?”

The other night the writer dropped in on the THINGS TO COME DISCUSSION at the library. To be quite frank with you this was her introduction to this particular group, but was definitely not her introduction to similar discussions on this station. Every level-headed young person is interested in the THINGS TO COME. Each of us is able to look back to the grim days that followed the World War of 1914 to 1918 and we are positive that we don't want a duplication of them. What we want is a peaceful world. A world where there is suitable employment for all that require it. A world where happy, inspiring, homes can spring up and thrive. How shall we attain such a world?

It has been said that WORLD CITIZENS are our greatest need in acquiring such a world as this. If this is so how shall we become WORLD CITIZENS? Certainly there is no use in one person becoming a world citizen, and another continuing on in his blissful, but very limited sphere. If postwar days are going to be as we would have them then it appears that we must all lean to and lend a hand. There can be no “going along for the ride” as we put it. True democracy is “government by the people” rather than “government for the people” and if we dwell on this by the people attitude in a world-wide sense how will it work?

The writer does not presume to answer this query. The things that are dwarfing our democracy, and have been doing so for years, are very evident, however, and she dares to say that they are just as evident in our fair Canada as within the bounds of Germany.

Let us examine ourselves. How many of us possess an undue amount of pride in ourselves and our nationalism? How many of us will not associate with this or that person because he or she is not of our creed, race, or colour? Perhaps this particular reader is an exception. If so,

look around you. How many folks do you know who are not exceptions?

When you have given this some thought look across the sea. Have we not a glorified edition of this situation there? True we have not sunk to this level but have we not sufficient of this element here to hinder our progress in the years to come? The first few years following this war is the time when we will either establish or blight our further growth as a nation. True wonderful plans are being made today, and rightly so, but the acid test of all plans comes when they are actually applied. Can we hope to enter into vital trade agreements with various nations if their nationals within our bounds are welcomed with a cold, formal politeness that only gives birth to resentment and only earns contempt? Does not a truly well-bred person treat with respect all whom he contacts? Why do we not aim to become a well-bred nation? Why do we not do unto others as we would have them do unto us? This is surely one way we can attain WORLD CITIZENS and if Canada can contribute her share of WORLD CITIZENS to this post war era she will certainly be assisting in a peaceful post war era and her efforts will prove beneficial to herself. May we remember that it is not for us to judge and if we cannot control the urge to do so then let us remember that we too are not above reproach. When we recognize this then we are on the way to becoming tolerant. Were we not horrified at the intolerance of Germany? Why, then, embrace intolerance in this country when we despised it sufficiently to enter a war over it.

And for the Present

Granted we are all busy but if we could possibly arrange to budget our time so as to allow for the partaking of station activities it appears that the part of our lives spent at Rockcliffe could develop into a most beneficial period.

Have you heard about the moron who bought one of those mail-order houses that come in sections? Shortly after putting it together, a friend passed by and asked, “How yuh doin’?” “Aw,” mourned the moron, “I got troubles.” “Well, for gosh sakes,” exclaimed the friend after looking the place over, “you've put it together upside down!” “Darned if I ain't,” replied the dimwit. “I'll bet that's why I keep falling off the porch!”

AROUND THE STATION. Three Rockettiffe D.F.C.'s who received their decoration from the Governor-General at a recent investiture at Uplands are shown in the upper left photo. Left to right, W/C L. G. Fraser, S/L D. S. Florence both of the Mail Squadron and F/Lt A. W. Gubb of Photo Reconnaissance Flight. In the upper right is a group at the Photo Reconnaissance anniversary party grouped around the famous Shi'Hawk emblem of the unit, left to right: Dr. L. E. Howlett, National Research Council, the CO, S/L J. A. Wiseman, OC of PRF and W/C H. Pearce, Director of Photography. In the centre at the left is a scene at the Valentine Dance at the Sergeants' Mess while at the right are some of the participants in the T. & D. sleigh drive. In the bottom left photo S/L R. S. Ross of No. 1 Photo Centre is receiving a presentation from WO1 Ted Harper on his going overseas. At the right AWI L. M. Cucksey, telephone operator, gives a blood donation at the hospital to the Red Cross mobile unit while being attended by Mrs. G. Finch of Ottawa.



The Gen From the Flats

Are you lonely and far from home? Do your feet hurt? Is your girl-friend untrue? Are you having financial troubles? Bring these and other personal problems to "Club—T and D"!

Do you hanker for the active life? The carefree camaraderie of the playing fields, the rinks and the courts? Then join "Club—T and D"!

Have you nothing to do evenings? Then join the social whirl of "Club—T and D" and meet the other members at dances, theatre parties, sleigh rides, get-togethers, Swimming parties and other activities. Bring your girl friends, your boy friends, and your wives and join in the fun with "Club—T and D"!

Sponsored by Squadron Leader J. A. MacLean, D.F.C., O.C. of Test and Development Squadron, "Club—T and D" was accepted as the working name for the more formal "Welfare, Sports and Entertainment Committee", organized in February to further the efficiency of the Squadron. Three-fold in purpose, the club maintains close contact with T. and D. personnel and endeavours to establish unity by giving aid in personal problems; by the furtherance of sports and through various social activities.

F/O J. F. Ross was selected as chairman of the committee, assisted by F/L T. W. Reid, treasurer, and Sgt. R. B. Bird, secretary. The remainder of the committee consists of one representative member from each section or crew in the Squadron. Membership is by card, and operational details are decided upon at weekly committee meetings.

The first feature event for the Club was a sleighing party which took members and their friends to Teskey's for dancing and dining on February 21st. Casualties were light although F/Sgt. "Mauler" Murdoch's ankle suffered a mishap in a snow-bank. F/Sgt. "The Terrible" Gleeson spent most of the ride in and out of snow banks and in varied company. It was a good party!!!

No, Jennifer, those forlorn men in blue seen wandering around T and D's hanger last month were not visiting firemen from Kapuskasing—they were personnel from T and D Workshops, left without a roof over their heads by the fire which destroyed their shop. And so there they were—no tools, no workshop, no jobs—and not at all happy about it, either.



AT THE HEIGHT of the fire which destroyed the T & D workshops recently. The workshops were housed in some of the earliest buildings on the station.

(Photo by Sgt. J. Clarke)

Ferry Says Goodbye

"Goodbye Rockcliffe" for us is very hard to say when we think back over the happy days and cheerful nights spent here from December 1941 until March 1, 1944. Being mothered and administered unto by Rockcliffe from our infancy to the ripe old (service) age of 26 months has naturally brought us through many of the usual trials, sorrows and joys experienced by mother and child, but our only lasting memories are joys.

By our very nature, we were a unit that offered opportunities for us to know intimately the CO, his adjutant and administrative officers and very intimately, sometimes a little too intimately, the administrators of cash and equipment and knew from daily, almost hourly, contact with them, the staff of the Rockcliffe M.T. section. By these reasons and many other, we feel we are qualified to express the opinion that "Rockcliffe is a grand station and we regret leaving."

We hope when the CO looks out some day and surveys the north side of the aerodrome he will miss that occasional accumulation of the "57 Varieties" it was our privilege to park on his lovely field. Will the Equipment and Equipment Accounts sections not find it odd to check an inventory and find everything in one place or not have to yell for duplicates of E.C.P.O. or E.C.P.O. books, for audit purposes. We bet the SMO will wonder what's gone wrong when he is able to hold an inoculation parade without a "Ferry Squadron Hangover." We hope it won't be with too loud a sigh of relief that the Pay and Accounts section begin to note our absence particularly from the casual and, not too casual pay parades; the lengthy arguments by pilots and crewmen, demanding their pound of flesh, or the pilot's claim that quarters were not available at Armstrong. Last, but not least, those urgent and not infrequent 1645 hour appeals to keep the cash box open for four pilots and six crewmen that had to get money and catch a train at 1800 hours. What will the M.T. section do when they want have to get a gang of Ferry pilots and crewmen over to the parachute section, up to accounts and into the railway station in 45 minutes.

The good things that could be said about our life and experience at Rockcliffe and our usually satisfactory dealings with its administrators are too numerous to be dealt with separately, but can be summed up, by saying, the movement order that transplanted us from Rock-

Headquarters Ramblings

The personnel of the Administration Building were handed a laugh the other morning on parade when Sgt. "Ben" Blue of N.P.F. turned up minus his collar and tie!

The following conversation ensued between F/O Wright—paymaster and a man anxious to get an advance on his pay.

F/O Wright: "How long have you been on the station?"

Man: "10 days, Sir."

F/O Wright: "Where did you come from?"

Man: "Sea Island, Sir."

F/O Wright: "What rank are you?"

Man: "LAC, Sir."

F/O Wright: "Paid?"

Man: "Yes, Sir."

F/O Wright: "OK, put this man on."

POSTINGS

F/L J. W. T. Van Gorder, managing editor of "Crosswinds" and Senior Protestant Chaplain—Overseas.

F/L J. P. Sylvestre, Roman Catholic Chaplain—Overseas.

PROMOTIONS

F/Sgt. H. J. Varley posted to No. 1 School of Fighter Control, Patricia Bay as Officer Cadet.

To Sgt.: Cpl. "Lucky" Levenson of Snack Bar fame, Cpl. H. P. Monoogian of A/C Mtree, Cpl. C. L. Richardson, Cpl. A. T. Smith, Cpl. R. Bucknall, Cpl. S. Andrews.

To Cpl.: LAW D. M. Phippen, LAC B. M. Sharpe, LAW P. Anthony.

MARRIED:

LAC F. E. Wheeler to Miss Irene E. Berthelet of Ottawa, Ont. on the 28th of Jan. /44.

LAC J. S. Riddell to Vivian Nantel at Ottawa, Ont. on the 28th of Jan. /44.

LAC J. R. Chateauvert to Miss Cecile Archambault at Ottawa, Ont. on the 28th of Dec. /43.

AC2 H. B. Hurley to Miss Jean Appleby at Windsor, Ont. on the 15th of Jan. /44.

BORN:

To LAC H. Jean-Louis, a son Jean Thomas at Ottawa, Ont. on the 4th of Jan. /44.

R.G.

Rockcliffe to St. Hubert's necessitated our departure from a very happy home where we hope we leave only friends, to a new home where we shall try very hard and shall succeed in adding new ones.

STATION PERSONALITIES



FLIGHT SERGEANT "STEVE" BISS

The person who takes fine portraits for Crosswinds in the studio at No. 1 Photo Centre. A top man with Brigdens in Toronto before entering the service, he has photographed the Minister (page 3), all the Air Council and famed dum-buster W/C Guy Gibson.



CORPORAL MARGARET RANKIN

The girl who answers your growl for M.T. Hails from Saskatoon, Sask., and joined the service in 1942. A full-fledged driver, she took the despatcher job last May and declares she is now qualified as a diplomat.

In the above picture, Crosswinds' photographer caught her hard at work in her "office" trying to make one run do the work of half a dozen at least.



SQUADRON LEADER "ERNIE" RENAUD

Assistant Senior Administrative Officer and formerly OC of Headquarters Squadron, he comes from Montreal. Born at Montebello, he was educated in Ottawa. Later he moved to California where he was an accountant and auditor before opening an airport where he accumulated some 1000 hours in the air. He came back to Canada in 1932 and worked as a chartered accountant.

CORPORAL HELEN E. GRICE

With a year and a half service career behind her, she has been in Rockcliffe the whole period. She comes from Vancouver and on the formation on the Mail Squadron was transferred from No. 1 Refreshment Squadron. At present N.C.O. i/c of Records, she is also a member of the Station Dance Committee.



Dr. Snerd's Column

Dr. Snerd wishes to thank his many followers for their continued interest and to apologize for his absence from these pages in the month of February. He was sick at home with Chronic Duck's Disease.

Case No. 7.

One of the W.D. Officers in our mess annoys us all with long tales of her troubles and complaints. Can't we do something to stop her talking? S/O Pangs.

Answer: No woman can suffer in silence. It takes all the pleasure out of it.

Case No. 8.

Our O.C. is very proud of being a self-made man. Is he justified? AC2 Punk.

Answer: Yes, he is indeed fortunate. I am the revised work of a wife and three daughters.

Case No. 9.

When an elderly woman decides on marriage, which does she most look for in her husband to be; brains, wealth or appearance? LAW Surch.

Answer: Appearance—and the sooner the better!

Case No. 10.

Why should an Air Force officer salute an Army officer? F/L Snarle.

Answer: Because like the French, Russians and Chinese, the Army is also an ally.



"What do I want with a gun—do I have to cook my own meals?"



"There goes a night-fighter; they almost live on carrots!"

Case No. 11.

I am proceeding on a posting soon to a station in the middle west and I griped about the posting to my O.C., who said the place could easily become Canada's garden spot. All it needed, he added, was water and some good people. LAC Mossbank.

Answer: The same is true of Hades, isn't it?

Case No. 12.

When with my fiancée, I grope for words to express my sentiments. Cpl. Necker.

Answer: Don't tell me she's got the dictionary tattooed on her!

Scalpel Scrapings

We welcome the following newcomers to the hospital staff and hope they will make good friends here:—

WO1 K. Baker—from Calgary. Ken was one of the first to enlist in the Air Force medical service. He is to be Chief Supervisory Clerk and Senior Warrant Officer.

Sgt. H. J. Pullen—our new Pharmacist from Clinton is a graduate (B.S.C.) of Alberta. He has replaced Sgt. J. L. Shangrow.

Col. J. H. L. Poirier—previously in charge of medical records at the "M" Depot, Brandon, says he is glad to be on a flying station (especially where there are W.D.'s.)

Sgt. R. M. Cuche—from Greenwood was previously second cook at the Chateau Laurier and cooked for the King and Queen at Jasper during their visit to Canada. His home is Ottawa and we are very glad to have him with us.

Continued on page 28



"This is silly. They know damn well my arms are both the same length!"

7 M.D. Notes

In its last graduating ceremony, No. 7 Manning Depot had a unique experience when Air Marshal W. A. Bishop, V.C., inspected the airwomen which included his daughter, AW2 Marise Bishop.

Basic training at No. 7 will be suspended for sometime as general W.D. recruiting has been curtailed but the final ceremony will live long in the memories of those present.

In his speech to the graduating class, Air Marshal Bishop reminded them that, although basic training would be suspended for at the depot for some time, the war was far from won and that they had ahead of them a long arduous task which would make great demands on them.

One of the recent highlights at No. 7 was the tour of the R.C.M.P. Barracks at Rockcliffe. A display of foot drill was given while the party of some seventy visited with stables, the "tack" room and laboratory. A ballistics expert gave a very interesting talk while a handwriting expert explained how forgeries and invisible writing are detected.

With the suspension of basic training, many of the staff at No. 7 are being posted to other stations. Recent moves include: S/O P. Carver to Valleyfield; A/S/O M. A. Jack to Three Rivers, S/O Nancy Martin to Weyburn, Sask.; S/O M. E. Butcher to Mont Joli; A/S/O D. Gratton-Smith to Repatriation Depot; FI/O E. M. Ward to No. 2 Training Command for reposting; S/O J. Lawrence, administration course, Trenton; S/O Strang, administration officer to Personnel Counselling School; S/O J. A. S. Boyle, adjutant, to Ancienne Lorette; A/S/O E. M. Tomlin to St. John's, Que.; A/S/O K. F. Miles to No. 3 Training Command, A/S/O S. H. Lazier to Arnprior and A/S/O H. Downie to St. Hubert.

QUIZ ANSWERS

See Page 31

1. 30 inches.
2. Left.
3. 3 miles an hour.
4. When crossing a wooden or lightly constructed bridge.
5. Canadian Volunteer Service Medal.
6. Squadron Leader.
7. Air Marshall R. Leckie, C.B., D.S.O., D.S.O., D.F.C.
8. RE.
9. 7 short blasts on the hoister.
10. Manual of R.C.A.F. Drill and Ceremonial.

Page Twenty-eight



AIR MARSHAL W. A. BISHOP, V.C., and his daughter AW2 Marise Bishop following her graduation of the last graduation ceremony to be held at No. 7 Manning Depot for some time.

(Continued from page 27)

Sgt. B. M. Spence—who is an experienced Optometrist, has in the past two months risen rapidly from LAC. Keep up the good work Sgt.

Cpl. Elma White—hails from Alberta and is here to do Radiography. She is a recent graduate of the R.C.A.F. School of Radiography at the Toronto General Hospital.

LAW Audrey Lonnee—posted from Bradford and has her home in Windsor. Was in training as a nurse at Hotel Dieu Hospital before enlisting.

LAW Sherry Sheridan—is at home in Timmins and came here from Paulson. Would prefer to be on a smaller station so she could make friends easier.

LAC Jack Gardner—served in last war with the Royal Horse Artillery and was taken prisoner. Was awarded the Military Medal. He has had sixteen years experience as a male nurse.

AW1 Lois Kenny—a clerk medical is from Saint John, N.B., and intends to train as a nurse after the war. She now works in the A & D room.

Mail Squadron Jottings

Down below the hill, away from all the tumult of the Station itself, the presentation of "Operational Wings" to three of our flying personnel recently took place. A parade was held and G/C G. S. O'Brien officiated at the presentation. The first to receive them was our O.C., W/C L. G. Fraser, D.F.C. F/O D. M. Roper and P/O J. F. Hewson also had their wings pinned on by the Commanding Officer. Unable to receive his award was F/O F. B. Labrish, who is at present overseas with our detachment.

On February 25th, at the investiture held at Uplands, our O.C. W/C L. G. Fraser, D.F.C. was officially presented with his decoration by the Governor-General. This was for completing a "large number" of raids on Germany, including five on Essen. At the same ceremony, S/L D. S. Florence, D.F.C., Squadron Navigation Officer, was presented with his decoration from the Governor-General. He won this medal for his aerial night photography in operations overseas.

In the field of sports this Squadron keeps well in the forefront. The enthusiasm of F/O Gowling in seeing that the boys are participating in the various sports has, in no small way, been instrumental in the advancement of sports in the Squadron. The hockey teams are well on the way to victory. An indication of this was brought to light by the recent defeat over Communications by a score of 6-2. Leading the team in scoring is LAC Morris and not far behind are Cpl. McCarthy, LAC Obront, LAC Barnet, LAC Battison and LAC Sherwood. Playing pillar roles on defence are LAC Pelyke, LAC Moore, LAC Bouchard and Sgt. O'Leary. Cpl. Blain has been a standout in goal. The second team has a fine ice-general in Cpl. Crocker and playing great hockey are LAC Easy, LAC Smith, LAC Viant and LAC Murray.

The basketball team is at present in second place and will be dangerous when playoff time rolls around. Paced by LAC Dorais and Sgt. Wight up front and LAC Wiseman working well at guard, the team will be a definite factor to be reckoned with.

The bowling league is nearing the end of its schedule after a very successful

season. Finals will start on March 15 and all ten teams will have a chance to win the various prizes being given. The high singles go to LAC Gurman with 352, Sgt. Halloran with 326 and LAC Love with 312. High averages are: LAC Love 224, Cpl. Taylor 211, and LAC Raynham 205. High gross: LAC Sutton 825 and LAC Love 813. A bowling challenge is open to any other unit on the station.

It all happened one evening when office doors were closed and "shop talk" left behind. Yes, the Orderly Room had their night out. With W.D.'s in attendance, we refused the treat of a station meal and all got together in Ottawa for the fulfillment of appetites. We later wandered to a night club. Dancing brought on that heavenly feeling of being in another world. A toast was given to Sgt. Ellison for his suggestion of this party and the song "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" rang through the hall. It seems time never stops, so with the gong of one o'clock all departed in a very jovial mood. We are still trying to find out how 24 personnel returned in two cars and one being a coupe.

OPERATIONAL WINGS are awarded to members of the Mail Squadron by G/C G. S. O'Brien. The CO presents the wings to P/O J. M. Roper while in the background is P/O J. E. Hewson who also received the award as did W/C L. G. Fraser, D.F.C., OC of the Squadron.

(Photo by LAC Tony Lucille)

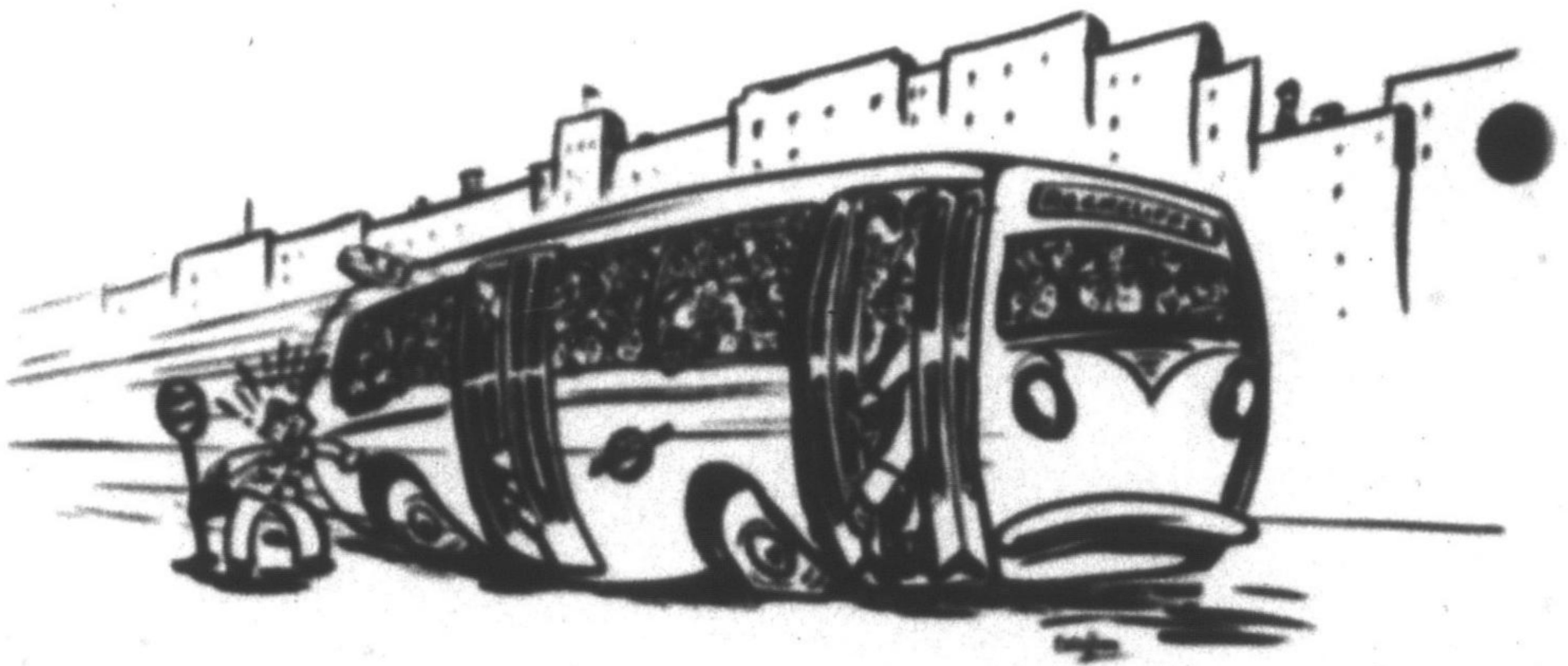


As I Always Say

As I always say—where does it git yuh? And the erk wot said it ain't wot yuh say, its the way yuh sez it werent no dummy either. If yuh think I'm kidding like, jest ask those moon-in-joon guys from Tin Pan Ally if theyda made any money writing lyrics like horses (W D) has oats for lunch as well as female deers while joovenile sheep get by eatin ivy? Then theres the conshenshus fella wot sweats for hours over his books learning his three R's (no Godfrey-not Rye, Rum, and Rubbin' Alcohol) so he's gott nuff edjucation to join the Airfarce and the first day he's on parade he's bossed around by a flight sergeant wot says attahalt onna leff form fly. As if that aint enough our hero sees him a cute pidgeon wot puts his heart to beating 8 to the bar but being the shy type he waits an oportoon time to get acquainted. Natcherly the station dance in the drill hall seems like the ideal opportunity so our Mervin prepares himself a nice speech wot goes—Your eyes are like limpid pools by moonlight and all that sorta cheesecake and edges over to where Carmelita is standing looking like she aint never hearda thing like wolfs or airmen (hell I'm repeating myself). Just as Mervin is all set to pull the chocks on his big speech some erk cuts him off and doing a stall turn in fronta Carmelita sez hiya chich, wanna cut a rug? So Carmelita opens both throttles and sez Well fer shore wotta we waitin fer. Leaving Mervin to wonder wotinhell he ever bothered with learning english for. Or as I always say—where does it git yuh?

George.

Did It Ever Happen To You!



THE MORNING BUS TO ROCKCLIFFE

Quiz Quickies

At 10 points per question, can you make a perfect 100 score? or 90? or 80? If you get any less, you had better do a little "boning-up" on general Air Force subjects.

1. In quick march, what is the length of a pace?
2. On what foot are the commands for the about turn given?
3. What is the rate of march for column of route?
4. Normally, where would the command "Break Step" be given?
5. What is the name of the decoration for 18 months service?
6. What is the equivalent Air Force rank for an Army Major?
7. Who is the C.A.S.?
8. What letters painted on the body designate motor vehicles from Rockcliffe?
9. What signal denotes the "all clear" after a fire?
10. What is C.A.P. 90?

Now look at page 28!

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NIGHT...

The rosy sun sinks down into its bed
Behind the empurpled clouds. The fires
In the west begin to flicker and to fade,
The ruffled sky is smoothed once more
And from the darkening vault above
The twinkling lamps of dusk begin to burn.
The virgin of the night, in cold serene purity
Comes forth, and unperturbed, displays her
beauty
To the enchanted eyes of Man, below.
From somewhere in the forests deepening
dark
An owl, his eerie vigil hoots into the night,
But sound, quick-silenced in the feathered
gloom,
Dies out and leaves the world in peaceful
solitude.

R.M.B.