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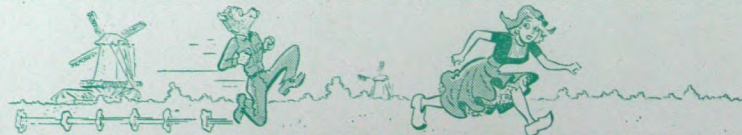
Home for Xmas!

1945 *The Aircraftman* 1945



Set Sailors

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The Aircraftman

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 WING COMMANDER A. G. VINCE,
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C.O.'s Christmas Message

ONCE again the familiar words "Merry Christmas" are heard on every hand. These simple words are no more the prerogative of the rich than of the poor. Even in the midst of war, with its bitterness, loss, sorrow, suffering and hate, the elemental response of Christian thinking people will be "Merry Christmas!"

It speaks volumes—the simple adoration of a child's heart aglow with its toys and holiday pleasures; the response of those who bear in their hearts the seeds of good will; the fervent hope, of those who have suffered, that others may have the joys denied them.

So, wherever you are as officers, men and women of this station—in your own homes, with your family, or with friends, may your Christmas bespeak the joy which you feel; enter into its spirit, its joy, its simplicity; its expression of love and your Christmas will be merry in the truest sense of the word.

"A Merry Christmas"

A. L. Bruce Jr.



Peace On Earth, Good Will Toward Men

THE most famous of all Christmas phrases today seems rather ironical, and out of place. There is no peace on earth, and good will toward men is overshadowed by the dark clouds of war. This will be our sixth Christmas that our country has been at war. Six long years, hoping that each would be the last wartime Christmas. Please God that this be it.

Joyfulness and festivity seem out of place this year. There are many friends and relatives that will not be with us. They will be celebrating their Christmas in fox-holes and on the high seas. There are many friends and relatives that will never be with us; they have passed on to a peace of their own.

Christmas is always supposed to be the most joyful of holidays, and not until peace reigns again upon all the earth, and men remember the words of Jesus Christ when he said, "Love thy neighbour," can it again return to one of Joyfulness. Remember, too, he did not say, "Love thy neighbour only if he be white and Christian." He said, "Love thy neighbour," regardless of race or creed. Therefore, let us not forget that those of other races and religions are "neighbours," too, in the sight of the Lord.

Let us pray that very soon indeed, peace will come, so that, not for a few people and not for a few nations, but for all mankind, the words will come true, "PEACE ON EARTH, GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN."
 —Jack L. Goodson.

MAY we on the staff of *The Aircraftman* take this opportunity of saying to one and all, to WD's and airmen, to officers and civilian friends,

A Very Merry Christmas
 and
 Best Wishes for a Peaceful and Prosperous New Year.

Station Chatter

With Sgt. G. C. Davies



Once again another year of the Battle of St. Thomas has rolled us around to December — the month wherein Christmas Leave usually overrules all other station news and activities.

This year, however, the discharge situation seems to be top-dog with many of the station personnel, wondering whether they'll find a blue slip in their Christmas stocking — or maybe even before.

CONTROVERSY

It seems we stirred up a bit of reaction among the female personnel of the station by our reference last month to their leisurely three-breast pace through the corridors. Certainly several of them have been giving your scribe the royal raspberry ever since. This is not unusual, however, for though we protest innocence in this case as we did in the Victory Loan cartoon situation some time ago, it is evidently our lot to suffer the consequences of bringing these matters to light at someone else's behest.

One young lady, however, has gone further than catcalls. She made it a point to bring to our attention — somewhat forcibly — that if we were going to criticize conduct in the halls we had better take a crack at the Flight Engineers. It is — she said — as much as a WD's life is worth to try to proceed up the Two Wing hallway when the lads are going out on parade or returning to barracks or the mess from school. Evidently they charge in and out of the squadron entrances and up and down the halls with such massed force that the frail wraiths of our station womanhood are swept along mercilessly on the crest of this flood tide or are ruthlessly crushed and jammed against the walls. What ho! chivalry? Has the bloom departed from knighthood's fair flower?

On the other hand isn't it unusual how well the boys and girls get along together in said hallway when returning to quarters late in the evening?

And yet, that is still not the last word on the situation. For, another person, on reading last month's desecring of the WD's, wanted to know why we did not take a crack at the perfume situation. Apparently (and mind you, this is the word of a particular individual — name furnished on request) on entering the hallway on the way to the mess in the morning or even more particularly early in the evening when the girls are date-bound, a mere male is practically asphyxiated by the cloying odor of assorted powders and perfumes. These various scents, ranging all the way from "Chanel No. 5"

to "Passion's Hour," have all the staying power of undiluted musk, so that one is practically forced to cut one's way along the hall with a knife for minutes after our fair damosels have passed by.

Of course, some may not find this at all objectionable, and we personally are not taking sides in the matter. We merely have stated what certain people thought was a moot point.

ENTERTAINMENT

This was headed around the station during the past month by our local talent show, "An Airman's Nightmare." Although we did not see it ourselves, we have been assured that all in all it was a very good presentation. You should find an illustrated account of the show elsewhere in this issue, and all we shall attempt to do here is mention a couple of amusing incidents that occurred while the show visited Aylmer.

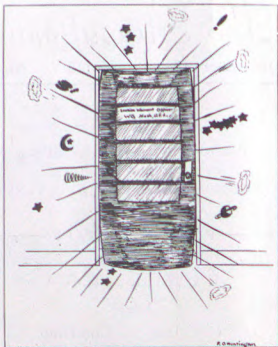
Apparently the revue opens with several skits and is a bit slow in this portion, but it quickly picks up and sweeps on to a very fine finale. In this, Cpl. Jack Goodson, producer, director and actor, does a very convincing imitation of Carmen Miranda while a record plays "I-I-I Love You Very Much." At the Aylmer showing the needle stuck at a certain point so that Jack was left out on the stage while Carmen's voice gave forth with "I-I-I . . . click, click, click . . . and so on much to the side-splitting amusement of the audience.

MISCELLANEA

At the same performance Sgt. Kay Alvin was singing a very sweet and sentimental number amid soft lighting and absolute quiet when all of a sudden from back stage there came a terrific clatter of falling bottles. Flight Sergeants McCready and Sheppard had managed between them to upset a whole case of Coca-Cola.

These same two flight sergeants were in trouble all that day evidently. On the way over to Aylmer in the station wagon the two of them insisted on occupying the rearmost seat. So, about halfway there the rear axle broke and one of the rear wheels went rolling merrily off by itself. There have been rumors around since that a station order has come out to prevent these two gentlemen from ever riding in any station wagon again.

Other station shows during the month were the London Little Theatre Review on Nov. 23, and the Alf Tibbs show on Dec. 4. Both were very well received. During the four years that these shows have been travelling the camp circuit hereabouts, they have really developed



Warrant Officer Nash talks things over with an erring NCO.

and are practically professional in execution. In the Alf Tibbs show the boys apparently liked a couple of the individual numbers very much. They really go for buxom Hope Wolfe and her sensational torch singing, and get a great kick out of the musical versatility of Don Wright—from mouth organ to trumpet to 'cello.

What's this we hear about the Station Warrant Officer attending a funeral parade the other day and wearing—because of the cold, he said — a pair of striped pajamas under his uniform? There's nothing like being prepared for any emergency.

Comes an amusing incident from the Inter-Station Boxing Show in the Drill Hall on Nov. 29. F/S Hughes and F/S Tammaro were the seconds in the green corner. In one of the bouts, after a particularly savage round, their fighter came back to the corner in a very cut and bleeding and dazed condition. To bring him around quickly Hughie is really pouring the water on when all of a sudden the lad springs to life and says: "Easy with that water, you guys. Do you want to ruin the waves in my hair?" And he was really quite serious about it, too.

Incidentally, the lad won his fight!

DANCES

There were two interesting dances on the station this past month. Both held in the Recreation Hall with music supplied by the station dance orchestra, which is coming along well by all reports. The first of these was the Technical Section dance on Saturday night, Nov. 18. From all accounts this was fairly well attended and everybody had a fine time, things becoming especially lively toward the end of the evening when a certain live-wire sergeant, who used to belong to the Trade Board here, arrived back from his station for a visit.

The other dance was the civilian get-together on Dec. 2. This was the second in a new series of entertainments for the civilian employees of the station. It is too bad that it was not as well attended as the first, for it was quite a pleasant occasion and those present all seemed to be enjoying a good time.

Number Three Comes Through!



Drill Competition

By Sgt. George Davies

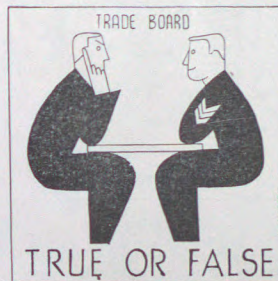
EVIDENTLY they DO come back! At any rate the much trammelled drill competition of October came bouncing right back in the November edition to score a fair measure of success and approval with the comparatively small witnessing crowd.

Held on the night of November 28 in the Drill Hall, the competition this time saw the drill restored to its usual high standard. Possibly the fact that the squads were not marked on their precision movements allowed them to concentrate more on perfection in straight drill. Whatever the reason, the actual drilling was smarter than before and the precision movements simpler and generally more effective.

Turning out a squad whose exact performance was embellished by an extra smartness reminiscent of the winners of a year ago, Cpl. MacMillan of No. 3 Squadron was a clear winner of the Commanding Officer's trophy. Nevertheless, the other three squads in the competition were close behind in the marking so that the general effect of all the drill was very good.

Possibly noting this, the Commanding Officer commented on the comeback of the drill to its usual high standard. In addition to presenting the drill trophy to Cpl. MacMillan, Wing Commander Vince presented the C.O.'s sports trophy for November to F/L Peers of No. 4 Squadron. The No. 4 Squadron athletes, under Sgt. H. Rabin, had captured the sports trophy for the second time in a row.

The entertainment side of the evening was looked after in a rather novel manner this time. Cartoonist and Artist LAC "Bill" Meinsinger amused the crowd with quick cartoons of leading world personalities—an amusing innovation. Following the cartoons a mixed quartet consisting of Jack Wood, Kay Alvin, Ann Goodfellow and Hugh Pearl of the "Y" got together in pleasant harmony on such old favorites as "Come To the Fair" and "Sweet and Low." With this contrasting combination, the entertainment half-hour jelled perfectly and rounded out the drill program to a "T".



By Flt. Sgt. S. Gay

- 1 • The station whistle blows 6 times during a normal working day.
- 2 • The scavage pump is the same capacity as the pressure pump.
- 3 • Compression rings are used to reduce oil consumption of an engine.
- 4 • Crankshaft dynamic dampers are used to reduce engine vibration.
- 5 • Offsetting the fin will overcome yawing of an A/C.
- 6 • Tensile strength of steel can be increased by cold rolling.
- 7 • Flaps are sometimes used on take-off of an A/C.
- 8 • Magnetic flux is a soldering paste.
- 9 • A dry cell battery is wet.
- 10 • Form R,76 is well known to all in the service.

Answers

True—4, 5, 6, 7, 9, 10.
False—1, 2, 3, 8.

Corporals Hold Social

TO celebrate the return of the curtains and instead of the usual smoker or stag, the corporals' mess held a social on Tuesday night, December 4th. It turned out to be one of the finest affairs of its kind. Credit is certainly due to the entertainment committee, which included Marge Bogust, Roy Weaver, Dick Manuel, "Buckie" Wesket, John Vincent and Jack Goodson. The proceedings started at eight o'clock, and liquid refreshments were freely distributed to the always thirsty corporals. Cpl. Jack Garnett should also be complimented on the marvellous spread of edibles that were quickly consumed.

The entertainment of the evening was truly appreciated. Cpl. Jack Goodson started warming things up with a song, and then in his inimitable style M.C.'d the other entertainment, which included Bob Doree, who sang three numbers, of which "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas" was joined in by all Ray Bodnaruk, TTS's favorite violinist, also rendered three of his well-known numbers. Cpl. John Wood was asked to favor the mess with a few of his favorite songs, which he most graciously did. Gordon Copeland accompanied on the piano, as well as playing for a short dance later in the evening.

Everyone agreed that this was one of the most enjoyable evenings yet spent in the corporals' mess. Suggestions have come in that more informal get-togethers should be planned.

A Bloody Record

Apart from being in the Service, airmen have not shirked another duty, that of donating their blood. Fully appreciating the necessity of this call, Servicemen voluntarily go to the St. Thomas Kiwanis Blood Bank. The following is the total number of donations from February 1, 1943, to November 27, 1944:

TTS	5,498
Aylmer	1,556
Fingal	1,227

A Technical Topic

Gaging of Screw Threads

By F/O E. H. Cooper

THE "screw thread" is possibly one of the most useful mechanical devices known to mankind. It has a very wide application in nuts and bolts used in fastening together the component parts of such huge structures as bridges and such delicate mechanisms as fine watches. In addition, screw threads are used in pipe connections, moving jacks, conveyors, clamps, transmissions and a host of other every-day mechanical contrivances.

The history of this device may be traced back to the earliest stages of civilization. It was, however, not until approximately one hundred years ago that any really effective effort was made to standardize the actual thread form. Consequently, there was until that time no such factor as inter-changeability in threaded parts.

In Great Britain an engineer, Sir Joseph Whitworth, devised a system of screw thread designs which were adopted by the majority of British machine manufacturers. This was later supplemented by the British Association Thread Standards and today they are used for practically all engineering work in that country.

Countries such as France and Germany, which employ the Metric Measuring System, use a design of thread known as the Metric or International Thread. For special applications such as instrument work, a German thread known as the Loewenherz System, is used.

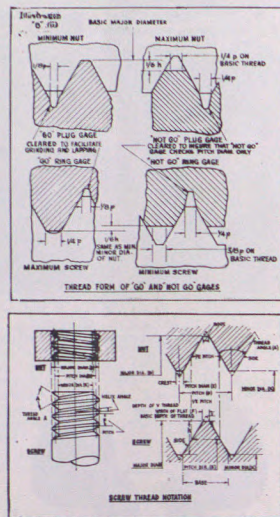
In 1928 the National Screw Thread Commission of the United States decided upon a standard design which was selected from the already existing threads in use at that time. These are known as the National Thread Form, with various threads for special applications such as general engineering work, electrical equipment, oil-well drilling machinery, automotive and aeronautical engineering and pipe-fitting.

It will be seen that in every instance the aim has been to so standardize the screw thread that a part manufactured with a specific type and size of thread would mate with another part manufactured with the same type and size of thread regardless of the factory in which it might be produced. The value of this standardization may be readily seen when one considers the vast quantity of mechanical equipment in use throughout the world today.

To maintain the required dimensions and tolerances throughout manufacture, it is necessary to measure the threaded part at various stages of production. This requires the use of precision instruments and a certain degree of skill on the part of the examiner. In order to eliminate waste time and to utilize relatively unskilled personnel a system of "gaging" has been developed whereby threaded work can be inspected in large quantities with a high degree of accuracy.

At this stage some knowledge of the actual screw thread is necessary to understand the methods used in gaging. Illustration "A" depicts a typical screw thread with the various elements named

in accordance with the terminology of the National Screw Thread Form Committee of the United States.



Gaging

The final results sought by gaging are to secure inter-changeability, that is, the assembly of mating parts without selective fitting of one part with another, and to ensure that the product conforms with the specified dimensions within certain predetermined limits of variation.

The gage or gages selected for this examination will depend upon the "class" of fit required in the finished product. For mating members the variation may be from a very close fit to a very free fit. The type of fit may be expressed numerically or alphabetically, depending upon the standard to which it applies.

Male Threads

Male threads are those produced on the exterior of a member and must be gaged for strength and form. The first operation will be to test the thread in a gage which will indicate whether sufficient metal has been left after machining to maintain the necessary strength requirements. This measurement is taken at the "Pitch Diameter" of the thread. The gage employed is such that it only contacts the thread along the Side between the Crest and the Root. It is "Truncated" so that it cannot interfere with any other portion of the thread. The dimensions between the anvils of this gage are just less than the greatest permissible pitch diameter of the thread in question. Therefore, this gage is of the "Not-Go" type, which means that the thread under test should not pass through the gage, if it is of the correct size. Whereas, if it is undersize and consequently has had insufficient metal

left after machining, it will pass through the gage and be rejected.

The second operation in gaging a male thread is to test it for "Form." The gage used is known as the "Full-Form" gage and is accurately ground to conform with the correct shape of the true thread. This means that the Thread Angle, Flats, Pitch, Lead, and Major and Minor Diameters will be produced with a high degree of accuracy, and with such tolerances that when the threaded part is examined in the gage it will pass through and be accepted. Any discrepancy between the member under test and the true form will be detected as the member is inserted in the gage. Examples of standard gages are shown in Illustration "B".

Female Threads

Female threads are those produced on the interior of a member and are also gaged for Strength and Form in a similar manner to the male threads. However, an additional gaging operation is necessary to ensure that the Minor diameter is not oversize. This may be caused in the drilling or machining of the hole before threading, resulting in a "Truncated" thread. While the gages used for checking threaded holes check exactly the same dimensions as for external threads, they are somewhat different in design. The plain plug "Not-Go" gage is slightly larger than the greatest permissible Minor diameter and therefore will only enter a threaded hole which has a Minor diameter oversize. The "Truncated Not-Go" gage checks only the Pitch diameter and the "Full Form Go" gage checks the angle, pitch, lead and Major diameter.

It may be noted at this point that gages are divided into various groups, known as "Working Gages," to test work at the machine, "Inspection Gages" to test work after completion, and finally "Master or Reference Gages" to test the accuracy of the Inspection and Working gages. Of the above mentioned gages, the Working gages are usually maintained in a serviceable condition by the firm using them, whereas the Inspection and Master gages are periodically submitted to a Standards Laboratory for rectification. In this manner the threaded work produced by the manufacturer is controlled by accuracy of his standard gages.

Special Inspection Methods

In addition to the previously mentioned gaging operations, Optical Methods may be employed where extreme accuracy is required. This method may be used to check the gages themselves. The principle of the method is to project the magnified image of the thread or gage in question upon a translucent screen.

On the screen is charted a magnified true profile of the thread. By comparing the projected image with the true profile, any slight deviation from the correct dimensions can be detected visually. This method is only used to make periodic checks on threaded work rather than the full run of production.

In conclusion, it may be stated that in Canadian Aircraft Production, all threaded work is strictly controlled and only approved gages are used for final inspections on threaded parts, thus ensuring a maximum degree of interchangeability.

Cupid Rampant



McKechnie—Cooper

At Rogers Memorial Church, Toronto, September 23, LAW Eileen (Billy) Tucker and Sgt. Ernest Brondin were married. F/S Hughes was best man and May Tucker was bridesmaid. After a wedding trip the couple returned to duty at the station and are residing in St. Thomas.



Grondin—Tucker

Two well-known corporals of TTS were united when Irene Cooper and Samuel McKechnie were married in St. Thomas by Rev. S. Edworthy on November 17th. After a short honeymoon trip the couple returned to live in St. Thomas.



Fines—Pearson

Two popular TTS young people were united in marriage at an evening ceremony in St. Thomas on November 3, LAW Isabel Pearson became the bride of Cpl. George Fines. After a short honeymoon in the States, they returned to their home in St. Thomas.

End of B.C.A.T.P.

F/O T. McWhimney, Fingal Observer

THE expiration of the Empire Air Training Plan early in 1945 marks the official completion of one of the most constructive, and also ambitious, achievements of the whole war.

Founded early in 1940 by a conference of Air Ministers of Great Britain and the Dominions, the scheme was originally designed to provide a constant and continuous stream of trained volunteers to carry on and develop the work already being performed by the permanent

branch of the Royal Air Force. It was realized by the Empire statesmen who gathered at Ottawa five years ago, that Air Power had become one of the most decisive and powerful instruments of war and might well prove to be the difference between defeat and ultimate victory.

The scheme had its origin, then, during the early days, when it was still a "phony" war; it developed during the Battle of Britain and the systematic terror of the blitz; and now, when the scheme is finally drawing to a close, Germany is herself being methodically reduced by the very method which she employed in 1940.

THE Empire Air Scheme has served to prove that the relationship between the nations of the British Commonwealth can be something more than a mere salute, drafted by lawyers and guaranteed by politicians, but in fact a real strength and inspiration. And therein, perhaps, lies the greatest success of the whole scheme.

For my own part, speaking as a Dominion graduate who has experienced Canada's hospitality in five separate provinces from the Pacific seaboard to the mouth of the St. Lawrence, I wish to express my warmest appreciation and thanks to the Canadian people.

Padre's Matter

By F/L Noble Hatton

It was a "dispersed" station, and the word is no exaggeration. The buildings—all Nissen huts, and the one hangar, meandered in every direction amid the slush and water.

A quaintly romantic yet backward village formed the hub of the station. For centuries it has quietly slept in this wide Yorkshire vale; sheltered by the rugged moors it had unobtrusively attended to its affairs. Since the war the young were gone, only the old were left in the sleepy village.

Christmas was coming with its special Christmas services. The old Parish Church was the ideal place for such a service, situated as it was in the midst of an "Ops" station. The personnel would be their guests. This ancient grey stone building, ivy-covered and surrounded by mouldering tombstones was called the Church of St. John the Divine. A dimly lighted interior obtained by candles and paraffin lamps revealed the beauty of its stained glass windows—also that the church was unbelievably dusty and dirty. A cleaning job must be done immediately.

Volunteers from the station set to work. As they cleaned, the beauties of its craftsmanship and design in stone, conner and wood were revealed.

What a thrill that Christmas Carol Service held by candlelight gave to all who took part. The old minister, bent double with rheumatism, was beside himself with joy. His face—like one of the patriarchs—was radiant with the spirit of the occasion. His eyes sparkled as lads from all over the world, along with the village characters, joined in singing those beautiful carols.

The Padre was there as well. He felt the inspiration of the moment. Two individuals stood out in his mind. They had worked hard that day and they sang the heartiest of all at the service. One was a Scottish lad from the RAF. He was called Scotty. The other was a Jewish lad from Ontario called "Sill." It was the first time away from home for both of them. Homesickness which previous to now had been but a word, was now a poignant experience.

Two months later both Scotty and "Sill" were missing after air operations over enemy territory. Later it was learned that they were prisoners of war.

Months passed, another Christmas, another station in Yorkshire. It was only natural to think back to the year before and that Scotty and "Sill" should be the focus of the Padre's thoughts. Ten months in a German prison camp; what must Scotty and "Sill" be thinking at this time? Besides their homesickness there would be the desperate desire for victory and peace.

Now it is Christmas, 1944. The Padre is at TTS. What a contrast to the last two Christmases overseas. What of Scotty and "Sill"? More than ever there will be that passionate desire for victory, peace, home and good fellowship.

Little do Scotty and "Sill" realize that

People You Should Know

By Jack Goodson



CORPORAL JOAN MILLER

The name "Joan" means nothing, so we will call her as she is commonly known, "Crash." Born on July 5th, 1922, in the Maritime province of Prince Edward Island, the part of her life up 'til she joined the Air Force in August, 1942, she claims is uninteresting, she just "existed." After being initiated into the WD's at No. 6 Manning Depot, Toronto, she was immediately posted to good old TTS, where she has become a fixture, at which I may add, nobody is sorry.

"Crash" was the first WD here, apart from a few hospital assistants, and was the first M.T. driver to hit this town. The name of "Crash" was given her because of the fact that she always bumped a fender while backing up the panel truck to the hospital side entrance. "I've never had a big accident," she added, crossing her fingers.

On the station, "Crash" has always been active in sports of one kind or another. Played second base on the baseball team; was also on the swimming relay team, winning the command meet. She played on the basketball and tennis teams, winning the station doubles in '43.

No article on "Crash" would be complete if mention was not made about that dilapidated, dirty, creased, old-fashioned, out-of-date hat that is forever upon her pretty head. Oh yes, the foregoing adjectives may be used for the battle dress pants she wears, too; they are as much a part of her as she is of the station.

"Crash" hopes to stay with the Air Force until victory is finally ours, she then hopes to go back to college and continue with her degree in Science that she was taking at Prince of Wales University in P.E.I.

What Christmas means to them is exactly what it means in the Divine Plan. In the mind of God it is a passionate desire for Victory, for Righteousness and Peace on earth among men of goodwill.



F/O MICHAEL SANSONE

Before entering the RCAF in 1942, F/O Sansone was supervisor of playgrounds in Toronto, which post he held for twenty years, after the last war. He was a sergeant in the army overseas.

Mr. Sansone arrived at TTS in June, 1943, becoming a Flying Officer on being posted here. Early this spring he was made O.C. of Physical Training and Drill; apart from this, he has continually interested himself in sports, being official sports officer. Coaching the station basketball team to win the district league, managing the hardball and lacrosse teams, winning the command lacrosse championship, and ending up in the finals of the hardball league. One of Mr. Sansone's favorite sports is track and field, coaching the station team to victory, winning the district championship, making a total of three championships won in one season.

Mr. Sansone is a graduate of the University of Toronto, leaving there in 1928. He got his degree in Social Science. He then did one year post-graduate work in physical education at Stanford University in California.

Of late Mr. Sansone has been lecturing in Western Ontario on Post-War Physical Fitness programs. After he leaves the Air Force he hopes to return to the field of physical education.

Apart from his knowledge of sports, he has also shown a keen interest in dramatics, being in a concert party overseas in the last war. Also doing two years of radio broadcasting over CKCL, Toronto, on sports topics.

His hobbies are dramatics and amateur magic, being a member of the newly formed station Magic Club. His musical talent lays in his prowess of playing a tin whistle. He is also a naturalist, interested in wild life—not saying what kind of wild life—by the way he is still a bachelor.

Summing up, if there is anything anyone ever wants to know about sports, just see "Mike," being a member of numerous athletic clubs and associations; he is considered a connoisseur.

Epistle of Skwarepegus

Concluding the Mad Tale of One Who Haunts T.T.S. Halls

(Continued from last issue)

Chapter the Sixth

Now as the sun rose on the thirteenth, day of the eleventh month there came a herald from a high and mighty general to the fair damsel and spake unto her, saying, "Arise, fair one, for an order hath come from our noble 'General Daps' (may he live in peace) that thou, and all the things in thy house, must be transported hence to a far country, inhabited by rough and strange people and known to men as 'Bece'.

"Know it, fair damsel, in a city in 'Bece' inhabited by men of the Flying Monsters there are many who lie grievously stricken by a devil who is called 'The Flue,' and he being a persistent devil, did torture the men of this city and they were sore afraid, and lo, there came a cry for help out of the city to the Noble General Daps (may his seed be many) for women of the Order of Sisters to bring succour to those who were sore afflicted."

Thus spake the Herald and Damsel did heed, and straightway arose and departed, yea, even she and all that was in her House took wings in a Flying Monster, and went to the strange land of 'Becece."

Chapter the Seventh

And it came to pass that when the morning of the day after the departure of the Fair Damsel, came a lesser man of bold and stern appearance, to the man of the Legion of Georgus Rex and spake unto him saying, "Get ye out of your bed or it will be the worse for thee for I will hie me and bring hither another man who is known as 'Sargent' who is a very wrathful man, being afflicted with much authority and many stripes."

Whereupon the man of the Legion of Georgus arose, saying, "Where is the Fair Damsel whom I am accustomed to see on my awakening?" and the menial answered and said unto him, "Know ye not that she of whom ye speak has departed for a far country and is not one of our tribe any more?"

Then there arose a great commotion in the chamber and the man of the Legion of Georgus Rex cried aloud, saying:

"Woe is me. Now I may be afflicted with 'Jojob' and be punished without ceasing in the diet kitchen and may be forced to lose face, by washing dishes, since the Damsel is not here who looked with favor upon me. Woe is me."

Then there came unto him one of the tribe of men who preacheth the true gospel on the seventh day and whom all men knew as "Padre," who rebuked him, saying, "Shame on ye, thou man of Georgus Rex, think ye not that it is selfish and unworthy of ye, that thou shouldst rave on at such a length; know ye not that she whom thou mournest must go where many are sick unto death, where she will comfort and soothe their hurts, and bring them back to normal living once more? Think ye that she could forget ye, who hath played many grievous things which ye call to tricks upon her and did therein cause her much grievous trouble when ye did not her bidding?" Thus spake the "Padre."

Chapter the Eighth

Howbeit his grief was appeased but little, and he remained sad, and in the midst of his sorrow there came a man arrayed in Blue Garments and on his arm were stripes to the number two and his name was called "Corporal." The "Corporal" spake unto him, saying: "These are the orders of the Centurion, known as the 'Wardmaster,' that thou shouldst arise and take water, and basin, and soap, and wash the ends of thy pallet, and furthermore let it be done in good fashion or will I then make grievous trouble for thee and thou shalt be taken and bound with chains, and cast into the dungeon which is known as 'The Digger,' whereupon he arose and did as the Corporal had commanded for he was known in the language of the times as a "Good Joe."

Chapter the Ninth

Now, after much labor there did come into his cell certain female slaves bearing on a tray the victuals which were the mid-day repast and containing a concoction which was known as "Tea," which closely resembled in appearance the water in which the Pallet had been washed. Howbeit he partook of the liquid, being afraid of the wrath of the female known as the "Cook."

And it came to pass that when he had partaken of meat and drink, and feeling refreshed, he resumed his labors, and again there came unto him another who was of the order of "Sisters" but of grim and forbidden appearance, bearing upon a charger a number of vials containing a colorless liquid, exceedingly nauseous, which upon being consumed was as gall and wormwood to his taste and he was very low in mind and communed with himself, saying, "Woe is me. I am undone, verily I am discovered, I am cast out and am among the untouchables known as 'Uppatients.' Woe is me."

Chapter the Tenth

Now as it came evening and the day was spent, this man of the tribe of "Raf" took counsel with himself, saying, "Better for me had I gone into the wilderness of 'Becece' with the beautiful Damsel than to stay in this Prison and be afflicted with 'Jojob'.

"I will arise and be cured, and the devil of 'Plumbi Pendulosum' I will cast out, and I will throw myself on the mercy of the 'Emoh.' Fain would I be back with my tribe for I am a well man, so shall I say."

And it came to pass on the morrow while it was yet dark with the false dawn, the man of the Legion of Georgus arose from his couch and did array himself in his garments of war, and with prodigious effort did cleanse his cell and arrange the fine linen on his Pallet and it was good.

And lo, when the "Great Emoh" saw what had come to pass he spake unto him, saying, "Great art thou that has done these things, for truly thou art a well man, and this day thou shalt depart out of this Prison and go to join thy tribe."

And when the inhabitants of the Hostel heard these things, great was the rejoicing and they spake with another, saying, "Great is our Emoh, he hath cast the devil of 'Plumbi Pendulosum' out of Raf and he is sick no more."

And so it was, and there were many of the keepers and slaves of the Hostel who marvelled and many who said that verily he had been the "Greatest Lead Swinger" of them all.

Chapter the Last

And now, most excellent day, thy humble servant closeth this epistle with the thought that "all things must come to an end," and if when thy spouse returneth to the bosom of his family and findeth that the I.P.A. is fresh out, he will wax exceeding wrath and verily he shall bat thine ears off.

HERE ENDETH THE EPISTLE OF SKWAREPEGUS OF THE TRIBE OF PEDAL EXTREMATUS.

OUR ARTIST

Thanks are due this month to Cpl. Rowland Moddle for his drawing of the front and back page of this issue.

Mrs. Jones was having difficulty getting Junior, aged 10, to eat his supper. Finally, she urged, "Come now, Junior, eat your supper like a little soldier."

"Okay," said Junior, "pass the !#&*%?&#*%# chow!"

A small boy was asked by his father, a well-known contractor, what he would like for Christmas.

"A baby sister," replied the boy.

"But it's only two weeks until Christmas, that doesn't leave much time," protested the father.

"I know, father," answered the boy, "but can't you put more men on the job?"

A walking tour is the shortest distance between two pints.

Hold it, Chum!



Trash in the toilets is a sure way to plug up the works and create confusion during the morning rush.

M. T. Section

By LAC Doug. Hall

THE month of November brought a few changes to the M.T. Section. F/S B. Leclerc was posted in from Toronto to fill the vacancy left by F/S McCuaig, who incidentally is having a good time in the Old Country. F/O Cooper, the "hustle bustle" gentleman who has been seen most frequently around building 16 and hangar 23, has made his headquarters in our section as O.C. in charge of mechanical transport.

LAC Mitchell comes to us from Dunnville, and he will take up his trade in our garage, which is the depot for "mechanical headaches."

This month saw the departure of LAC "Sarge" Heighway. Trenton will be blessed with this new "refugee" from TTS. On a recent visit he remarked that "TTS is hard to beat." What have we got that Trenton hasn't?

We have heard from LAW Anne Henderson across the pond. She has just spent an enjoyable leave in Scotland. We also hear that LAC "Bill" Moore, the "Sarnia Kid," is on the same station as Anne.

LAC's Hiller and Bilyea are not very far away, so the gang can get together once in a while very handily.

Incidentally, we hear that F/S McCuaig, LAC Hiller and LAC Bilyea had the good fortune to go across with the band under WO2 L. Roy and enjoyed a few hand concerts, such as was heard before they left.

Last month the premature promotions of Cpl. "Scotty" Findlay and LAC "Turk" Turkstra were a great disappointment. This is nothing new to "Turk" because once before he had to revert back from corporal due to establishment restrictions. Don't give up, fellows, there may be another time and perhaps the promotions will stick.

We hear another M.T. party is brewing, which will, without a doubt, be a great success; after all, haven't we had plenty of practice throughout the year?

By the way, let's put a good word in for LAC "Pete" Landy. During the rugby season he not only drove the team's equipment to and from the games, but also put up a good battle on the line, beside "Tiny" Thompson. "Pete" is now seen frequently in the Drill Hall working on the punching bag, with ideas towards future pugilistic shows.

Send It!

The folks like to know what you're doing, too. Slit a "Y" envelope and roll it up. Mail for 1 cent.



At the time of writing, our hearts are torn between our two great loves—poor Winnie is crawling around on only three legs today, having no consideration for a motor car in motion, while our WD sergeant is just crawling around (I said, just crawling around) after spending three hours on the badminton court with



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WITH A WREATH TO SGT. SAM CHIEF WOLF

S. P. Notes

ONCE again we have said good-byes to a D.A.P.M. F/L H. J. Rouse has been posted to Jarvis and F/O Noel Arnold replacing him. You would never guess that Noel's birthday is in December, would you? Well, 'tis. Another more recent posting is that of Cpl. (Curly or The Brow) Francis, who is musing his way around Clinton; Sgt. Jack McManus is at Hagersville and Sgt. William Voss here in his stead; Cpl. (Andy) Devine is back on "civvie street" while Sgt. Si Burgess is around the corner from "civvie street," we understand.

Major Burkholder is on his seventh week in the station hospital. Seemingly he called at the M.I. room for a few aspirins just about that long ago—remember Major? Cpls. Cooper, Martin, Simpson and Furtah are doin' up St. Thomas these nights — having taken over town patrol there. Cpl. Partridge (The Green Hornet) flitted off to Toronto on Monday for one week's temporary duty. Could it be he who "blew open" the heavens there this week and detained all travelers?

LAC Mathewson (Mattie) picked up two Christmas presents at the children's Christmas party, but next year it will be three (that we are sure of, at least) as he has been blessed with another daughter. PLEASE don't overcrowd our lodging rooms over the holidays but have a right Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Hobby Club

ONE of the outstanding features of TTS after-duty life, is the Hobby Hangar. In the short space of two months it has grown from a squawling infant with big ideas to a full-grown project with but a few of its ambitions realized.

Hobbies have developed in wood-carving, carpentry, furniture and toy making, metal moulding, leather work, model building (aircraft and railroad), not forgetting our oldest friend, archery.

Great credit for this all-out effort is due to F/Lt. Stabler and his committees, also to the NCO's who have charge of the hangar every night. Besides taking up many of the loose hours around the station, various hobby projects have proven a boon to Santa Claus, who is also suffering from the manpower shortage. Many of our personnel's families will this Christmas find under the tree, presents built entirely in our Hobby Hangar.

a bird. Two bullets are being kept in reserve.

LAC Mathewson (Mattie) picked up two Christmas presents at the children's Christmas party, but next year it will be three (that we are sure of, at least) as he has been blessed with another daughter.

PLEASE don't overcrowd our lodging rooms over the holidays but have a right Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Acct's Chatter

WHAT two well-known sergeants of the Accounts Section are suffering from foot trouble and are going to the hospital? Together again.

The Accounts staff has recently been increased by the addition of Cpl. Horne, from 162 Squadron, RCAF, Reykjavik, Iceland, so the recent cold weather and snow is not new to him.

The section as a whole enjoyed themselves very much at the Accounts dinner held at the Grand Central Hotel in St. Thomas.

Now that we have come to that season of the year when everyone more or less is feeling in a very benevolent mood, the Accounts are no different and are giving a special Christmas bonus; they are going to give you your full month's pay 10 days in advance so that after Christmas and New Year's you can starve until the 15th of January.

In keeping with the times, the Senior Accountant Officer and his staff wish to extend to the station as a whole, their best wishes for a Very Merry Christmas, and may Santa Claus bring you all you want, and the best of luck and happiness in the new year.

"Pa, dear," wheedled the fond mama, "Bobbie's teacher wrote us a not saying he must have an encyclopedia."

"Encyclopedia, heck!" growled dad, "Let him walk to school like I did."

Dental Floss

THE dental clinic hasn't voiced itself in the press before, but it evidently doesn't need any advertising because the personnel beat a path to the door. . . . How many "would be patients" have been greeted (?) with a cheerful smile and a cheerful voice that belies the oft repeated phrase, "We're sorry, but we are only taking emergencies—come back in a few days and we'll see what we can do about an appointment for you"? . . . The gal behind the desk has seriously considered making a recording of that phrase—

The clinic staff has undergone changes heaval." For the past few weeks, we have had so many comings and goings that even the D.R.O. clerks can't keep up with us. However, we hope the powers that be will let us settle down and get some work done . . . oh yes, Christmas leave comes in somewhere, too, but we aren't complaining about that.

The staff at present—subject to change at any moment—includes Major Blackwell, Capts. Freeman, Noble, Stockwell, and Lieut. Goodfellow. Chair assistants are Sgts. Horton, Davison, Hulbert, Tempest, Alvin (as a dental assistant she makes a good steno,) and LAW Petersen. Pte. Hanna wears out government shoe leather burning up the corridors as runner, and Sgt. Daly and Pte. McKanday hold forth in the laboratory.

We all send out Christmas greetings

Medics' Headaches

CHRISTMAS season is fast approaching and with it comes the usual festive season rush, and as a certain number of patients naturally will be unable to leave the hospital, it will be up to the medical staff who are on duty either at Christmas or New Year's to try and make it the best away-from-home celebration that we can possibly do. So let's go, gang.

We are sorry to hear about the unfortunate accident that our former S.M.O., S/L Bill Reid, met with while on Medical flying duties overseas, and we all wish him a speedy recovery.

A few Army personnel are patients in our hospital here and so far everything has been quiet between the two services, although the boys from both the Army and the Air Force take great pleasure in kidding each other.

Just a little warning to people who are intending to come into the hospital for a rest. Let me tell you "them days are gone forever," for it's a well-known fact for every patient we are supplying one good muscle mechanic, or if people are not familiar with Air Force slang, it means P.T. instructor. Can you picture a poor, rundown AC2 struggling down to the admitting room of the hospital, thinking, "Well, thank heavens, I will be in the hospital for a rest and away from drill and P.T.?" Well, he is admitted to hospital and put into a nice white bed. The patient is finally examined by a Duty M.O. and orders are left for him, and as one would read the orders it would go something like this. . . . AC2 Joe Erk to have P.T. in bed three times a day.

Rumors are that the Nursing Sisters are scheduled to have a course in Jui-Jitsu and we guess that N/S Chidley and N/S Hook will be the first two sisters to enroll.

Air Force personnel attached to our station, and that includes the trainee and the staff, at this time of the year should remember some friend who may be in the hospital this time of year and send them a greeting card, for mail is a very nice thing to receive and at this particular time it would do the patient a world of good.

Thanks to the work of the S.M.O., Matron and the N/S and the staff, we will have the hospital decked out in fine shape this year to assure a little of the Christmas atmosphere for all patients.

The hospital staff joins in wishing you all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

APOLOGY

Last month we stated that the "graveyard" shift in the hospital started at 0200 hrs. 'til 0600 hrs. It was brought to our attention that the hospital assistants work from 1900 hrs. 'til 0700 hrs. We are sorry for cutting down the shift from twelve to four hours. More power and appreciation to the hospital assistants.

—Ed.



SPORTS

By Charlie McKeon, YMCA

Boxing

The first boxing show of the winter season was held in the drill hall on Nov. 29th. A very fine show was presented to 750 howling fans. There were seven fast bouts, five of which were eliminations for the command championships in Toronto. The TTS boxers were all coached by FS Jerry Despres, who once again proved his capabilities by producing some good boxers. It was the first fight for most of the boys, but they all put up a pleasing show.

The quickest fight of the night was the semi-final, when F/S Gordon of TTS showed form and experience to score a technical K.O. over Pte. Holmes of the USAAF in an exhibition welterweight bout. Holmes had a nice style and showed lots of courage. The main bout was also an exhibition affair. LAC Grundy and LAC Christiansen, from Aylmer, went three rounds, with Grundy showing a clear margin.

The most interesting and closely contested bouts of the evening were between boxers from our own station. The crowd was always divided and at one time there threatened to be more fighting outside the ring than inside. There were three welterweight fights and the only decisive victory came when LAC Morrison of Montreal K.O.'d AC2 Cheney of Toronto. AC2 Zaharia took a close decision from AC2 Gatenby in the opening bout, with both boys showing their good points. Zaharia opened well, but Gatenby used his left to advantage in the second and third rounds to take the nod. The third bout of the evening was a real fast one, with LAC Mindry and LAC Rowe mixing it in good style.

A late addition to the card proved to be very popular when LAC Sproats of Saskatchewan and LAC Braidner of B.C. put on a great fight. It was the old tale of speed staying away from power, with Sproats doing the boxing and Braidner supplying the power. Sproats had a hobbing, weaving style which gave his opponent a lot of trouble until the third round, when he closed and landed a mighty punch which put an end to proceedings. The other light-heavy attraction was a close affair, with LAC Byrt and AC2 Beinder going through three close rounds. Beinder finally won by his steady attack, but Byrt was not very far out.

The whole program was very entertaining and the spectators showed their

interest. It looks as if another show is a "must" before very long. Credit is due to F/S Despres for the manner in which the beginners performed. F/O Sansone was the man behind the scenes and W/C Marks presented the prizes in the absence of the C.O. A notable sight was the array of P.T.I.'s who were all on duty for the occasion. And last but not least was the crowd of bloodthirsty WD's who urged the boys on in their gentle voices.



Basketball

The TTS station basketball team showed that it was in mid-season form when it defeated the St. Thomas YMCA 54-27 in its first home game of the 1944-45 season. The game was fast throughout but TTS has too much for the St. Thomas team. A preliminary to this game was the game between the WD station team and the St. Thomas YWCA. This was not as good a game as the boys' game and the result was not as pleasing to the station as the girls were beaten out by a 32-12 score. The girls showed that they were coming along, however, and they should be able to put up a very good show in future games.

Fingal Loses to T.T.S.

In the opening cage engagement of the indoor season, the TTS quintet defeated the Fingal Bombers 43 to 20 at the RCAF Technical Training School on Thursday night.

Little Mary (in wee hours): "Gee, Mummy, I can't sleep; please tell me a story."

Mummy: "Just wait a bit, dear, and that sergeant father of yours will come home and tell us both one."

Inter-Squadron

November was a big month in inter-squadron sports. Once again the mighty teams of 4 squadron rolled to victory in the series, but the opposition was stronger and the competition was better throughout the whole series. A feature of the month was the surprising upsurge of 2 squadron. The man behind the gun in this case was Cpl. Goldenblatt. Goldie took over and got things running smoothly in 2 squadron and his work paid off at once with a championship basketball team.

The powerful teams of 4 squadron showed up very well. Their basketball team gave 2 squadron lots of opposition and their volleyball and badminton teams were undefeated. Their claim is that they have been undefeated in badminton for two years and there is no one who would argue the point after seeing their team in action. Volleyball is another strong point in 4 squadron with Johnny Marovich handling a strong team which has yet to be defeated in inter-squadron competition this year.

The standings were close at the end, but 4 squadron won out by virtue of their superiority at badminton. The final reckoning showed that 4 squadron had won the Commanding Officer's Trophy and the scrolls in badminton and volleyball. No. 2 squadron won the scrolls in basketball.

The meeting of the NCO's sports committee to organize December sports showed that the winter sports schedule was well under way. Every squadron was ready for the next month's play and after some discussion it was decided that a short schedule would be played in order that sports would be finished before the Christmas break. Badminton, basketball and volleyball were again chosen as the sports.

Results of the December games which have been received prior to the deadline, show that things are going smoothly. Headquarters squadron has taken a new lease of life and gives promise of coming close to the top in the final standings.

Only one TTS boxer went down to the Command Championships at Toronto on December 7th, but he proved that TTS was in there fighting, and came back with the 135-lb. championship. Cpl. Best was the battler and he won his crown after several good fights.

TROPHY

Congratulations are due to No. 4 Squadron, who under Cpl. Rabin and Flt/Lt. Pierce, won the C.O.'s Trophy three times in a row.

Your Future Post-War Employment

Several Parliamentary measures passed were aimed at making available to Canadians increased employment opportunities in the past-war period and improved standards of living. Most of these were financial in character and sought to make it easier for the individual Canadian to borrow at reasonable rates the money he may need to develop new industrial enterprises, to effect repairs to his home or to purchase new equipment for his farm. Another measure was designed to help employment through developing Canadian exports by enabling the individual exporter to insure himself with the government against loss and, during the transition period, by providing foreign governments with Canadian credit to purchase Canadian supplies. An opportunity for individual enterprise to have a part in the opening up of new Canadian air routes was provided by an act removing Canadian airways from the control of the railways.

Social Welfare

Of the two social security Acts, one provided for a special department to be set up responsible for the administration of social welfare measures; the other introduced a system of family allowances to provide equality of opportunity and a minimum standard of living to all children.

This department is to serve as a centre for planning and research in the fields of health, welfare and social security. It will take over those branches of the present Department of Pensions and National Health which relate particularly to health. Welfare measures which are now administered by various other government departments, including old age and blind pensions and the statute concerning physical fitness, are to be transferred to this new department. When family allowances come into effect they will be administered by this department as well.

This Act, designed to distribute the burden of child maintenance among the people of Canada, provides for graduated monthly payments beginning July 1, 1945, to be made to the parents of all children under the age of 16. The monthly payments will be at the rates:

- \$5 for children under 6 years of age.
- \$6 for children 6 to 10 years.
- \$7 for children 10 to 13 years.
- \$8 for children 13 to 16 years.

The date is to be reduced \$1 a month for the fifth child, \$2 for the sixth and seventh, and \$3 for the eighth and all additional children. Deductions allowed for dependent children in the Income War Tax Act are to be adjusted to prevent duplication of benefits between that Act and the Family Allowances Act.

'The Wolf

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"Oh... I'm terribly sorry! You put the accent on the wrong syllable!"

by Sansone

Official Slang

"Take necessary action" — It's your headache now.

"You will remember"—I have forgotten; so have you.

"We should confer"—Send your secretary over to see mine.

"Forwarded"—Pigeon-holed in a more ornate desk.

"A growing body of military opinion"—Two brass hats have agreed.

"Take immediate action"—Do something in a hurry before we both catch hell.

"For your information"—Let's forget it.

"Your observations are desired"—Do the dirty work so I can write "Forwarded."

"Your department is negligent"—I have just been given hell.

"You are to be commended"—There's a particularly tough job coming in the next routing.

"Air Force tradition demands"—I have just been talking to the S.W.O.

"Give this your immediate attention"—For goodness sake find those papers.

"You will show him every courtesy"—His uncle is an air marshal.

Jet Planes

By Charlie McKeon, YMCA

It is a dark and stormy night over the turbulent North Sea. Only the roar of motors and the flame of an exhaust pipe reveal the presence of a plane. An HE-111 is lumbering along with a bulky object slung underneath its belly. The pilot straightens the plane and there is a lurch and an explosion as the robomb is released to do its work. At the same time there is a rush of air and a sound like a giant blowtorch as a stubby little fighter sweeps down to disintegrate the Heinkel with one well directed burst of fire. A second later it is flashing up again in an incredible climb after the flying bomb. Despite the head start the robomb is soon overtaken and the stubby plane pours in a quick burst and is half a mile away when a terrific explosion signals the end of the second half of the vaunted V-2.

That is an imaginary description of the new jet-propelled plane in action. It is, however, not a fantastic tale because the new British jet planes have proven highly effective against the German flying bombs. Maybe it is the old adage of using fire to fight fire, but there it is.

The question that is uppermost in the public mind is, "How do they fly without a propeller?" Blow up a toy balloon, then release it before tying the opening and you have a simple lesson in jet-prop.

(Continued on page 12)



Kiddies' Xmas Party

By Sgt. George Davies

ON the afternoon of Thursday, Dec. 14, a very charming party was held in the Christmas atmosphere of the Recreation Hall for the children of the officers, NCO's and airmen of this station. It was the fourth annual Christmas party tendered by the Commanding Officer for the enjoyment of the kiddies.

And enjoy it they certainly did, in typical joyful confusion. The good times began about two o'clock when youngsters arriving with their parents were presented with a big bag of Christmas goodies. For the first half-hour the music of Christmas carols resounded through the very well decorated Blue Room, echoing through the stocking-hung fireplace and around the two beautifully lit Christmas trees.

After the carols, the kiddies enjoyed a half hour of amusing movies and then, about four o'clock, after Wing Commander Vince had officially greeted all the youngsters and their parents, Santa Claus arrived and the distribution of gifts began. There was a present for everyone, and very soon joyful exclamations of surprise and pleasure could be heard from all quarters of the gay room as kiddies unwrapped their gifts.

To wind up the whole afternoon the children were served lunch by some of the ladies present and a number of Nursing Sisters from the station hospital. The party broke up and all the happy youngsters were on their way home by 5.30. Their Christmas season was off to a fine start.

Responsible for the smooth running of the whole affair were F/L J. Clarke and F/L V. Junor, and they are to be congratulated on its success. F/S Sheppard made a very creditable Santa Claus, whom the kiddies crowded around eagerly.



Jet Plane

(Continued from page 11)

pulsion. In the plane the air is taken in through ducts in the leading edges of the wings, compressed, and forced into a combustion chamber where fuel is added and ignited. The resulting hot gases flow through a turbine, which drives the compressors, and from there to a tail-pipe, where the air is squeezed through a jet under terrific pressure.

One of the most important features of the new plane is its simplicity. An experienced pilot can be trained to fly it in 15 minutes, and novices are supposed to be able to learn to fly a jet plane in half the time they would take in an ordinary plane. Maintenance is also simpler. In



Wing Commander and Mrs. Vince receive gifts from Santa (F/S Sheppard).

place of the present reciprocating engine there is one made up of rotating parts only and thus the efficiency handicap of pistons is overcome. There is no heavy engine mount nor a propeller to blur vision, reflect the sunlight or create a demand for clearance.

The only two Allied models which have been released are the British Gloucester and the American P-59A Aircomet. The Germans have a jet fighter with a single engine and a twin-engined fighter-bomber. Both these models are said to have speeds in excess of 500 miles per hour, but they are also said to lack manoeuvrability and to have an excessively high fuel consumption.

One explanation of the fact that the Germans have not been improving their ME-109 and their FW-190 may be that they are pinning their hopes on the new jet planes. Pilots say that these are appearing in ever-increasing numbers and that the Germans are overcoming their first awkwardness and becoming adapted to the ship.

The American jet plane is also a fighter, but it has not been used in combat up to the present date. It has two units and is a lot like any other American twin engine fighter in appearance. It has the typical long, pointed nose and tapered tail of the Bell family from which it sprang. Its primary recognition features are a long, broad wing, slender profile, upswept tail and two close-set power units. Sort of resembles Betty Grable.



By LAW N. C. Olsen

With snow on the ground, questions of "Where are you spending your five days?" and every radio announcer and newspaper reminding us to post our cards and parcels early, the Christmas season has "snuk" up on us once again. It's very much in evidence around the WD barracks — every night someone comes in laden with packages of all shapes and sizes, or you meet a friend in the canteen and she has a smart pair of hand-made slippers to show off to you. The Handicraft Club has produced some works of art that anyone should be proud to accept as a gift.

This Handicraft or Hobby Club has recently developed into a going concern. Under the guidance of F/L Stabler and LAW's G. A. Sweeney and M. Martin, who attended the handicraft classes here last month, it has found excellent headquarters in "Hobby Hangar." Aided by those cryptic little phrases in the daily "What's Cookin'?" sheet, the club has gained the necessary publicity and with each new interested member has widened its scope of activities. These now include felt work of all descriptions, leather tooling, woodwork (ask Geo. Sweeney about her "waggle-dog!"), plexiglass work, and the melting of old "props" down to miniature planes. The club has great ideas for the New Year and extends a cordial invitation to all and sundry to come out and join in the fun.

In the Drill Hall

Sporadic interest along the sports lanes received a transfusion the other night with a basketball game between our girls and Fingal. Sad to say, Fingal won, but then the game's the thing and not who lost or won. Badminton seems to be THE sport these days, with all the old hands out keeping in form, and in some cases we do mean form; and many beginners turning out ready, willing and able to learn. The chief stumbling block seems to be a dearth of "birds," as witness the poor, bedraggled things that struggle through game after game. The newly organized tumbling classes have aroused interest, too, and the girls turn out faithfully to practice their rolls, hand stands and back flips.

But in the midst of all the seasonal bustle, people are still coming and going — and these days we really mean going. We've seen these new faces around the corridors — Hospital Assistants Nellie Walshe from Dunnville, "Pete" Kroesing and Scotty Craig from 11 P.A.T.S., Toronto; a new "voice with the smile" girl, AW Quesnelle, from Jarvis; Postal Clerks Cpl. Bryenton and LAW Lamont from Regina and, LAW Pineo, from No. 10 R.D., Calgary. Down in the mess hall way we notice new chefs in the persons of LAW's Ritchie, Bartlett and Kay from

Brantford, and LAW Cross from Yorkton. Also new, Clerk Admin. Cpl. Foster from Dunnville, and Equipment Sgt. Muir, all the way from Aylmer.

Three old-timers finally pulled a posting from the hat, with Dot Wye going to Centralia, Doris Callender getting as far as possible from native New Brunswick with a move to 3 R.D., Vancouver, and Pearl Smith to Saskatoon. Phil Webb took herself out to Davidson, Sask., LAW Anderson to A.F.H.Q. after a short but eventful stay here, and A/C Rec. Instructors Robinson to Ottawa and Honsinger to Jarvis. Maybe our commiserating last month had something to do with it! Lucienne Gauvin left for Release Centre, Toronto, to help speed would-be civilians on their way, and Flt/Officer Galloway to Rockcliffe for the same purpose, we presume. Seems that a sure way for the TTS WD officer to get a posting is to get first the promotion to Flt/Officer. Maybe you hadn't noticed it, but it's happened at least three times now. We lay down the welcome mat to S/O Prosser, our new WD officer, and hope she won't misconstrue our meaning when we say we don't wish her any promotion for a while! And one we almost forgot, Sgt. Edith Mullinger, wound up her stay here and left for Camp Borden.

A few brand new shiny hooks blossomed out in the Accounts Section this month—congratulations to the wearers: Lil. Millar, Betty Thomson, Noreen Gibson, and Mary Bolton.

Main topic of conversation and speculation these days wherever two or three are gathered together is, of course, "discharge," if and when. Naturally, it is understood that there are certain restricted trades wherein it will be harder to get replacements, but there have already been numerous departures from every trade, and by the time you read this, doubtless many more. We have said good-bye to LAW Herdman, Isabel Ferguson, Gwen Lucas, Mabel Brown and Kay Brink. Cpl. "Blossom" Scratch, the popular little blonde P.T.L., departed with the congrats. and best wishes of everyone on her engagement to Sgt. Bob Rutherford, formerly on staff here and recently back as F/E. S/O Johnson has become "Mrs." Johnson, and we understand that Sgt. Tilt and Cpl. McKechnie will soon follow suit.

Special mention: We are sorry to report Joan Parsons' posting to Hagersville. The mighty "Legs" became very popular in her short stay here. Hate to see you go, Joanie.

Cupid and Stork

Cupid's latest victim is none other than that energetic little gal from the hospital staff, LAW Betty Kalar. The aura surrounding Betty these days is due to her recent engagement to Corporal Jerry Feltmate, of Windsor, stationed here till the last few weeks and now at Aylmer finishing course as F.E. The wedding? Not till next summer, so Betty says, but the all-important sparkler will come with Santa Claus. Sincerest best wishes from us all, Betty and Jerry.

More congratulations to Sgt. Jimmy Wilkie and Mrs. Wilkie on the recent arrival of Jimmy Jr. Mrs. Wilkie is the former Marie Winslow, once a member of the hospital staff.

'Our Bus'

By Cpl. Noreen Gibson

Clug, grind, rattle and she's rolling. Who's rolling? Why, "Our Bus," of course, with "George" at the wheel making her thousandth upon thousandth trip between the air school at TTS, and back.

The bus will be among one of the jollier memories of TTS to all the forty thousand and more boys and girls who have passed through the portals of the grey stone station. It is symbolic of our democracy — "there's always room for one more."

Although no beauty to behold and every trip appears to be her last, the old bus still keeps running back and forth like the ancient and worn shuttle in a very old lady's hands—sometimes a little off schedule, but sooner or later she gets there with faithful "George" sitting calmly in the pilot seat unruffled and unperturbed, no matter how big or how small, how noisy or how sleepy, the crowd.

Now "George" is a friend to all mankind—no matter how late, he will stop and patiently wait if he sees an airman running, even if there is only room on the roof, or let an airman off, despite the fact that he has to wait some minutes while the lad sorts himself out of the mob. That is the spirit that has endeared "George" and the "Bus" to the hearts of us all.

In those longed for days after we have all packed up and gone back to "civvy street," the bus will be standing in the garage for a very hard-earned rest, and "George" will again be looking after his little farm; there won't be one of us who, when thinking back upon his days at TTS, will not break out into a broad and friendly grin as he thinks of the times he has ridden on the bus. Probably he has been the last man on and is gripping the door with his teeth, or again maybe he is standing in the centre and fondly thinking of all the room the proverbial sardine has in a tin, but he's in there riding instead of walking as he might otherwise have to do.

The "Bus" and "George" will be the one memory of the service life at TTS that will last the longest and remain the sweetest and funniest; so, hats off, one and all, in a toast to "Our Bus," that ever faithful mode of transportation.





"An Airman's Nightmare"

NOVEMBER brought to TTS a treat by means of the station musical revue called "An Airman's Nightmare." Written and produced by Cpl. Jack Goodson, this show was hailed as one of the best evening's entertainment that has ever been produced by station personnel.

The plot carries the audience through the various well-known parts of the station, starting with the clothing stores, the M.O.'s office, the C.O.'s office, the digger, and even following the hero, AC2 Bloe, on his 48-hour pass. In all, there were 33 scenes. Cpls. Weskett, Moddle and Goodson carried the comedy scenes, with LAC Bob Dore taking the part of AC2 Joe Bloe. The music was supplied by the station band, under the direction of Sgt. Jack Clark. To fill out the musical part of the program were Sgt. Kay Alvin and LAW Nancy Olson as songstresses; Cpl. Wood, who took the male singing role. Cpl. Bert Such sang an original song he had written for the show. LAC Ray Bodnaruk stopped the show with his violin renditions. LAC Frank Weinstein and Jerry Slaughter did a comedy shadow dance duet. Cpl. Smith was the tap-dancing waiter.

In the two big scenes of the show, the chorus girls certainly deserve credit for the fine showing they did in their dancing routines, making three changes of costumes. The girls in the chorus were: LAW's Graham, Thoms, Parsons, Forsythe, Lapierre and Moore; Cpls. Sweeney and McLean.

Cpl. Goodson did his, by now, well-known strip tease, that brought blushes to many faces, as well as doing a take-off (this time, figuratively speaking) of Carmen Miranda. A record played back stage as he synchronized his lips and actions to it. Jerry Slaughter brought the show to a grand climax with his drum solo.

No show would be possible without the ingenuity and work of those back stage; the staff who deserves that credit includes Cpl. Moddle, who designed and painted the delightful scenery; Flt. Sgts. McCready and Sheppard, for the staging Hall.

and technical end of the show. On the lights and assisting back stage, were Paul Whitman, Charles Dalton and Percy Leach. AC2 Frank Weinstein had the patience to direct the girls' chorus line, while Gordon Copeland played continually throughout the rehearsals on the piano.

The fame of the show having spread to Fingal and Aylmer, it was invited to be put on at these stations.

Farewell TTS

Here's to TTS, a toast we drink sincere. To all that represents traditions moulded here.

Before we leave St. Thomas, proceed on our posting—
To this station here's a toast, pardon if we're boasting.

We came from east and west, ambition filled our soul,
And as we entered classes, "B" group was our goal.

At first we were in earnest, over books we pored,
Burning midnight candles while our corporals snored.

We haven't got a "B" group, we didn't rate a "C",

But we sure are expert at doing smart P.T.

We don't know our hydraulics, flight routine is worse still,
But as we are leaving Sarge, we sure do know our drill.

Here's to TTS, we raise our glasses high. Now that we are leaving, you will hear us sigh.

Although we may be "standards" and our marks were small,

Still we'll miss mechanics, a la the Drill Hall.

Dance Band

Through trials and tribulations, a new volunteer dance orchestra has been formed at TTS. Station instruments were repaired and a call sent out for all musicians to report to the "Y" office as soon as possible. Fortunately, F.E. 51 and 52 had a few experienced dance men and, with these as a nucleus, the band was able to make its debut at the monthly station dance held in the Drill Hall on November 14. The fourteen pieces were well received and have played since for the station variety show and a number of station dances.

The chief difficulty in the orchestra's program is the trouble in getting in hours of practice, since time, place and personnel seem to be at odds most of the time. However, through adversity, the orchestra has managed to hold together so far. Great credit goes to Hugh Peart of the "Y" staff for his untiring efforts in organization, "em-ceeding" of the dances and virtuosity on the guitar. Thanks, too, to Sgt. J. D. Clark, who brings to the orchestra a vast experience in dance work and a very fine set of drums. We will let you in on a secret—the orchestra still needs a couple of tenor sax men and a trombonist; don't be bashful in offering your services.



LIBRARY NEWS

WITH the new year coming you will be looking for ideas to prepare yourselves for civilian life again. We now have many books to guide you. We would like to devote our space this month to listing these books, and the rest is up to you.

Vocational Guidance

"Vocational Guidance," Ford; "Looking Ahead," Andrews; "Finding Your Work," White; "Choosing Your Course," Smith.

Agriculture

"Modern Fruit Production," Gourley; "Economics of Farm Organization and Management," Holmes; "Poultry Production," Lippincott & Card; "Vegetable Crops," Thompson.

Radio

"Radio Engineer's Handbook," Terman; "Principles of Radio Communication," Mrocroft; "Radio Physics Course," Ghirardi.

Woodworking and Metalworking

"Fundamentals of the Woodworking Trades," Reid and Higgins; "Working With Tools For Fun and Profit," Collins; "Art Metalwork With Inexpensive Equipment," Payne.

N.B.—There are books on Welding, Tool Designing, Instrument Making and allied subjects as well.

Photography

"Practical Amateur Photography," Davis; "Handbook of Photography," Henney and Dudley; "Photography For Fun and Money," Collins; "Mortensen on the Negative," Mortensen; "Making Pictures With the Miniature Camera," Deschinn.

Music

"Music as a Career," Anderson.

Nursing

"Nursing History in Brief," Goonow; "Nursing Through the Years," Kern; "The Public Health Nurse in Action," Wales; "Sky Hostess," Peckham.

Fashion Designing

"Artistic Costume Designing," Lipson; "How To Be a Fashion Designer," Shultz; "Work Opportunities in American Fashion Design," Inst. W.P.R.

Business Careers for Women

"How to Reach the Top in the Business World," Buchanan; "Needed, Women in Government Service," Meyer; "The Art of Being a Successful Business Girl," Torson; "How to Write Good Business Letters," Allen.

Hunching over his plate, the restaurant patron called to the waiter. "Please close the window," he said nervously. "I'm afraid this steak will blow away."



ADVICE TO DISCHARGEES

DON'T give strangers information concerning your military service at home or abroad—whether you are married or single—how many dependents you have or whether you have assigned or deferred your pay. Information of this nature is of considerable value to swindlers and racketeers because it gives them figures that will enable them to ascertain exactly how much money they can take away from you.

AVOID the "fake" clothing or watch salesman who appears from time to time in discharge centres, who promise you a great deal for a very little. Investigate the reliability of every individual who wishes to sell you anything. Reputable salesmen and merchants welcome investigation.

DON'T sign a contract until you have read it over and thoroughly understand it—and always get a copy.

REMEMBER that a guarantee is only as good as the salesman or concern who gives it. A guarantee to be of any value must be in WRITING.

(Above advice, courtesy of Better Business Bureau Incorporated, Toronto, Ont.)

"BEFORE YOU INVEST . . . INVESTIGATE."



AS TWO psychiatrists passed each other on the street, one greeted his friend with:

"You're fine. How am I?"

BOB HOPE was telling of the picture in which Madeleine Carroll was his leading lady. "Madeleine and I were like this," Hope announced—holding up three fingers pressed together.

"If you and Madeleine were like that," George Raft asked, "what's the third finger for?"

"That one in the middle," Hope explained, "represents the Hays office."

Johnny was going through that familiar phase when life is just a bunch of questions. "Papa," he asked curiously, "does bigamy mean that a man has one wife too many?"

The old man rubbed his head thoughtfully. "Not necessarily, my son. A man can have one wife too many and still not be a bigamist."

If a soldier tries to kiss a woman and gets away with it, he's a man; if he tries and doesn't get away with it, he's a brute; if he doesn't try to kiss her, but would get away with it if he tried, he's a coward; and if he doesn't try to kiss her and wouldn't get away with it if he did—he's a wise man.

The Flavor Lasted and Lasted

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

Male Call



Ladder-Climbing The Hard Way

By F/O J. D. Coombs

Correspondence Courses Offer Real Opportunity to Those Who Possess "Stick-to-it-iveness"

In the main the correspondence student is "on his own," and although this may occasionally present special difficulties, it acts as a challenge to the individual who is genuinely interested in getting ahead. All men worthy of the name are "self-made" men, and nothing can take the place of the glow of satisfaction and measured confidence that results from personally-achieved accomplishment.

Ambitious students of World War II are looked upon with special favor by both military and governmental authorities. This is surely manifested by the appointment of Education Officers to all units of sufficient size, and the educational opportunities open to personnel while in the service and in the post-discharge period. Some of the most interesting and valuable courses offered by the Canadian Legion Educational Services are the technical studies. Automotive and Diesel Engineering are among the most popular courses, and understandably so. It is usually recommended that these two courses be taken at the same time, since much of the material presented in each is complementary to the other course. Sheet Metal Work, Practical Electricity and Principles of Radio are courses that require a fair background in Mathematics, and some mechanical skill is, of course, essential. The course in Mechanical Drawing is well planned, and the student will find it helpful in doing the diagrams required in other technical subjects.

To give you an idea of the thorough method of treatment followed in the Canadian Legion Correspondence Courses, a partial outline of the topics covered in Principles of Radio is as follows: the nature of wave motion, atomic structure; cathode, electrode, and multi-electrode tubes; primary cells, inductance, tuning a radio receiver, condensers, harmonic distortion, rectification, pentagrid converters, demodulation, grid bias and grid leak detection, coupling controls, band pass circuits, superheterodyne receivers, oscillators, frequency doublers, radiation resistance—oh well, go have a chat with your Unit Education Officer and get complete information about this or any course offered.

The technical courses briefly described here are merely one division of Canadian Legion correspondence subjects. Courses in Agriculture, academic subjects on the high school and university level, and work in commercial subjects may also be obtained, and each of these separate branches of study will be outlined in future articles.

Remember that the successful man is the one who is succeeding NOW—there can be no postponing of destiny, and study during their service careers is already spelling success for many men and women. ACT NOW!

Honor Graduates

SEW's — Cpl. B. C. Whiteley, Oshawa; Cpl. J. W. Goldie, Vancouver; LAC R. E. Moore, Springfield; Cpl. T. G. Havens, Vancouver; LAC H. G. Weir, Vancouver.

Carpenters—ACs J. H. McIntyre, Toronto; ACs R. Parker, Bristol, England; ACs A. B. Campbell, Winnipeg.

Electricians—ACs F. S. Fraser, Vancouver; ACs C. H. Knott, London.

Sports Winners

Basketball—No. 2 Squadron

W. J. Parchello, J. Shechtman, W. G. McKeon, T. R. Parker, S. B. Partridge, J. Davis, D. N. MacMillan, B. T. Phipps, C. L. G. Robinson, W. J. Gregus.

Volleyball—No. 4 Squadron

J. Marowitch, H. S. Harwood, I. Grant, A. A. Leach, F. R. Whitaker, W. H. Patterson, O. Mansell, J. F. Hollis, S. Wood, J. H. Scott.

Badminton—No. 4 Squadron

G. Follett, J. W. Thorndyke, C. J. Norris, W. J. Griffiths, F. R. Whitaker, G. L. Gray, H. G. McGill.

A group of American and British sailors were swapping yarns about their ships. "I'm curious about your aircraft carriers," said a British tar. "How fast are they?"

"To tell you the truth," said the American sailor, "I don't know. We've never really opened them up. All they've been required to do so far is to keep up with the planes."

He was a modern judge, wise in the ways of discipline.

"I'm going to give you the maximum punishment," he announced to the crestfallen defendant. "I'm not going to put you in our nice jail. I'm going to let you go free and worry about taxes, shortages, rationing, unemployment, politics, war, post-war and everything—just like the rest of us."

In a city hit by the housing shortage, a man employed a landlord for a room. "Have you any children?" the landlord asked.

"No," answered the would-be tenant. "Any dogs?"

"No." "Any other pets—a canary or parrot perhaps?"

"No," said the man, "but I've got a fountain pen that scratches a little."

Around the Circuit

Compiled by Sgt. G. P. Hawke

Wacky Wabbit!

The housewife opened the electric refrigerator and stared in amazement at the rabbit sitting there shivering.

"You can't stay in there! What are you doing?" she exclaimed.

"This is a Westinghouse, isn't it?" asked the bunny.

"Certainly, but . . ."

"Well, I'm westing."

—Tail Skid, Lawson Field

Gal: "Sorry, Airman, but I never got out with perfect strangers."

WOI: "Oh, that's all right, babe, I ain't perfect."

Two farmers of the old school stood at the corner of a street when a lady passed by, dressed in the height of fashion.

"There, John," said one, "what do you think of that, lad, eh?"

John eyed her for a full minute and then said: "Aye, Will, it's bad ground that takes so much top-dressing."

—May Fly, Scoundou, N.B.

Arabella was a cow,
More athletic than muddery;
She leaped a barbed wire fence
And was destroyed—adderly!

Unique!

Kindergarten Teacher: "Who made you, children?"

Little Boy: "God did."

"That's right."

A week later, when the supervisor was visiting, the teacher, seeking to impress him, asked: "Who made you?"

There was no answer, so the teacher repeated the question several times. At last a small boy in the rear answered: "The boy that God made is absent today."

The Difference Defined

"I can't conceive," she archly cried, "wherein you men can longer pride yourselves from female rivals free. For surely we have grown to be Your peers in every human stride. It is a truth that none dare hide; Yet why you men will not agree To recognize the new decree I can't conceive."

"Now, entre nous, won't you confide And tell me true, all jokes aside, What difference the world can see Between your manly self and me?" "To tell you truly," he replied, "I can't conceive."

—Anonymous

Some girls are afraid of mice. Others have ugly legs.

One of the less salty sailors was stopped by a lieutenant and queried: "Don't you know that you are supposed to salute me?"

The acolyte nodded, "Yes sir, I know. But I'm A.W.O.L. and I don't want to be conspicuous."

—G. M. Products Review

Upset Young Thing: "I've been misbehaving and my conscience is bothering me."

Doctor: "And you want me to give you something to strengthen your will power?"

Upset Young Thing: "N-no. How about giving me something to weaken my conscience?"

Ain't It the Truth?

You've got to admit that science is resourceful. It couldn't open the pullman window, so it air-conditioned the train.

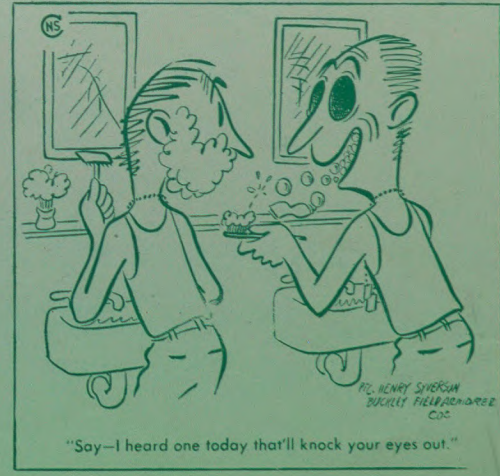
When a treasury clerk found a tax return wherein a bachelor listed one dependent son, he turned it over to the examiner, who returned it to the bachelor with the penciled notation: "This must be a stenographic error."

The bachelor returned the form, unchanged, with a similar note: "You're telling me!"

Little Betty came running to her mother, holding a dry pressed leaf which was evidently a relic of a special day in the long, long ago.

"I found it in the big Bible, mummy," she cried excitedly. "Do you s'pose it could have belonged to Eve?"

She: "What do naughty Egyptian girls become?"
He: "Mummies."



Song of the Angels



As the eastern moon with its pale cool light
O'er the desert sands was stealing;--
All the world looked on at the wondrous sight
Of the Angels clothed in their robes of white
The Glory of God revealing.

Then the Angels sang their sweet song of praise
And the lambs in the field were crying;
The night winds caught up the echoes raised
While the bright star down from the heavens gazed
On the place where the Lord was lying.



Glory! Glory! Glory! Oh how the Angels sang.
Glory! Glory! Glory! Sweetly the music rang.
Good will to men and Peace o'er all the earth
Comes with the tidings of the Saviour's birth.
Join our Hosannas with the Angel's song
To honour the new born King.

—The Square Peg.