

4 (F) WING (RCAF)

Schwarzwald Flieger



Rastatt's Volkspark

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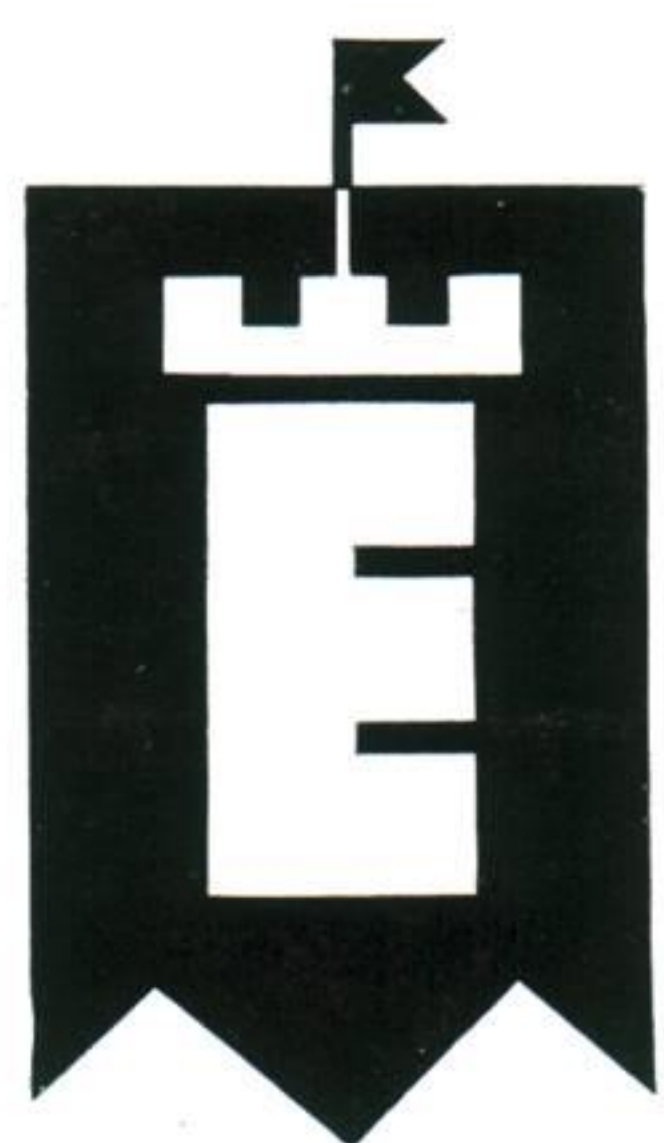
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Rastatt's Volkspark

With the approach of warmer weather and the extension of daylight into the evening hours, many of our personnel will be getting out in the evening and taking walks in the neighbouring area. While Baden-Baden's Lichtentaler Allee is a well-known beauty spot and is frequently patronized for a stroll, as pleasant a park, though rather unknown, is situated at the entrance to Rastatt. On this side of the town, just off the main road where the routes from Soellingen and Baden-Baden meet is the Volkspark (People's Park), also known to the local populace as the "Schnaps Park". The origin of the latter name is lost in antiquity.

Though bordering the busy highway the park has a tranquil atmosphere. There, pleasant paths lead through grassy slopes, leafy trees provide welcome shade, and a lake adds charms to the sylvan setting and provides relaxation with its boats for hire.

This area was once less peaceful than it is now, and the strolling visitor can pass an intriguing hour comparing the present setting with the scene of former years. In days of old Rastatt was a fortified town, protected by encircling ramparts. One part of the fortifications was the "Kehler Tor", the archway which still stands opposite the Shell service station; another part was the Bastion XII which is now a refugee camp. The area between and in front of these landmarks is the present park, but in olden times it presented a greatly different aspect. It was like a miniature forest, but the trees had been planted for a purpose. In case of war or siege the trees would be felled and used in the building of wire entanglements to provide additional defence of the

ramparts. The lake where boaters now lazily ply their oars was part of the moat. It was turned into a lake about 60 years ago, when the fortifications were demolished, and filled with the waters of the Murg. Still to be seen in this peaceful little park as a reminder of its martial past are old decaying doors which led to the inside of the former rampart.

C. G. B.



The "Kehler Tor", once part of Rastatt's fortifications

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CIVIL *Defence*

The Canadian people have sent service personnel to Europe at great expense. The basic purpose of this policy is to avoid war by our presence or to fight successfully a war if hostilities should break out. While it is hoped that everyone will enjoy their tour in Europe we must never forget the purpose of our presence here and that we have only earned enjoyment once the primary task has been fulfilled.

The performance of the primary task is everyone's concern. Modern war makes no discrimination between male and female, young or old. Everyone therefore must be prepared either to fight or to survive in such a way that they do not reduce our ability to fight. Families must consider themselves in the front line — particularly here where we are only a short distance from a terrible and well-organized war machine.

The stakes are so high, that we cannot suffer any passengers. If we lose any future war everything is lost. Remember what has happened in China, where the ruling communist system has split up families and organized all inhabitants into soulless impersonal work forces. That can happen to us, if we lose. Remember that during and even after the end of the last war, German women suffered as much as the front line soldiers at the hands of the victorious Russians. That can happen again. Remember that children in defeated East Germany are being indoctrinated with the communist way of life — to spy on their parents, to refute religion and to hate morality as we know it. We don't want our children brought up this way. Remember that German and Japanese prisoners are still existing under slave conditions in Siberia while their relatives maintain a 14 year hopeless vigil waiting for them to return. We don't want permanently broken homes and broken hearts. None of these must happen to us and we can only ensure they don't if we remain prepared. This means prepared civil defence-wise as well as in offensive weapons.

Everybody must take part in the civil defence programme. It is false reasoning and selfish for any wife to take the attitude that she need prepare herself only if hostilities break out. Then it will be too late. Speed in getting to shelter, having the proper equipment in the shelter can be accomplished only by preparing now and having practices now. Those who do not properly prepare themselves will be a burden to others and will have the same effect as the non-swimmer who causes her rescuers to be drowned. Moreover, preparation prepares people psychologically — if families are used to going to the shelter and staying there awhile, there will be less physical and mental hardship when they are subjected to actual attack. This is the time, too, to acquire good civil defence habits. If hostilities ever occur, people will be in such a mental turmoil that they may be incapable of

thinking correctly and wrong actions or even slow actions will be fatal. Now is the time to make things automatic.

What You Have To Do

The requirements of civil defence are so slight that they cannot possibly be a burden to anyone. Families are really getting extremely valuable survival insurance for a minimum of personal effort. But they must, and this is important, be prepared to perform this small amount of personal effort. Your wing civil defence organization is shouldering the major burden in planning, obtaining equipment, etc., but it all leads to getting **YOU** to the shelter. This latter part you must do yourself. It is the age-old truth, repeated, that though you can lead a horse to the well, he must do the drinking.

The important thing is correct attitude. First: talk, act and think sensibly about civil defence. Realize it is for your own good, and that you may have to use it. In the last 45 years two major wars and countless minor ones have broken out. It is 14 years since World War II ended, and conditions are more conducive than ever before to the outbreak of hostilities. The fact that we don't want war should not blind us to the realization that it can break out.

Secondly: don't stand for non-sensical talk about civil defence by your neighbours or friends. The occasional wife has stated "Have they nothing else to do but pull exercises and make us attend lectures?" The facts are that "they" have a great deal else to do — civil defence is an additional workload requiring overtime. For example, the various courses that wives attended during the winter months were given during the evenings, after working hours. This scheme is to help you and is organized regardless of the extra effort involved.

Thirdly: have survival equipment (food, canned drinks, etc), ready at all times. The cost is small and everyone should be able to provide it. Remember it can be worth a fortune if supply lines are cut and your children are crying for something to eat or drink.

Fourthly: work out ways, (during coffee parties, etc), of how to improve your civil defence organization. The scheme is not intended to be something rigidly imposed upon you, and suggestions for improvement are welcome.

Remember, civil defence is your defence. Just as in the next war it looks as if the battles will be fought with the "forces in being" because there will be insufficient time to mobilize and train civilians for the task, so will we have to rely on the "civil defence in being". With the prospect of sudden attack and considering the fury of the first few days of war, we must be prepared to survive **NOW**. Later may be too late.
C. G. B.

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Your Air Force Police

by Sgt Hatcher



Cpl Schellenberg directing traffic at one of the busy intersections on the Wing, with the Air Force Police main offices in the background

Our community can be likened to a typical small Canadian town, such as Barrie, Ontario, or Red Deer, Alberta. Our PMQs correspond to a fair sized residential area, our domestic area to the shopping or down-town district and our technical sites could well be the factories and industries. We have most of the facilities found in a small town including a police department.

We are military and military families and so your police department is also of the military.

In any society there must be police, in any military organization there must also be military police. This has been true for many centuries.

"The Provost must have a horse allowed him and some soldiers to attend him, and all the rest commanded to obey and assist, or else the Service will suffer, for he is but one man and must correct many, and therefore he cannot be beloved. And he must be riding from one garrison to another to see the soldiers do not outrage nor scathe the country."

The above quotation is the authority for a military police establishment of many centuries ago, and with few changes in wording can be adapted to the present day. The horse has been replaced by the patrol car and the provost does not ride, he drives or flies from base to base.

The policeman's main cause is protection; the protection of life and property within the community or organization which he serves.

Your Air Force Policeman is duty bound to protect Air Force property and Air Force people from many and varied hazards; covering such items as sabotage, subversion, pilfering, thievery, etc. The obvious facets of a policeman's job

are those seen by others; the man on the gate, the policeman directing traffic and the investigator at accidents. The patrol car with its white stripe and radio antenna is a familiar and comforting sight.

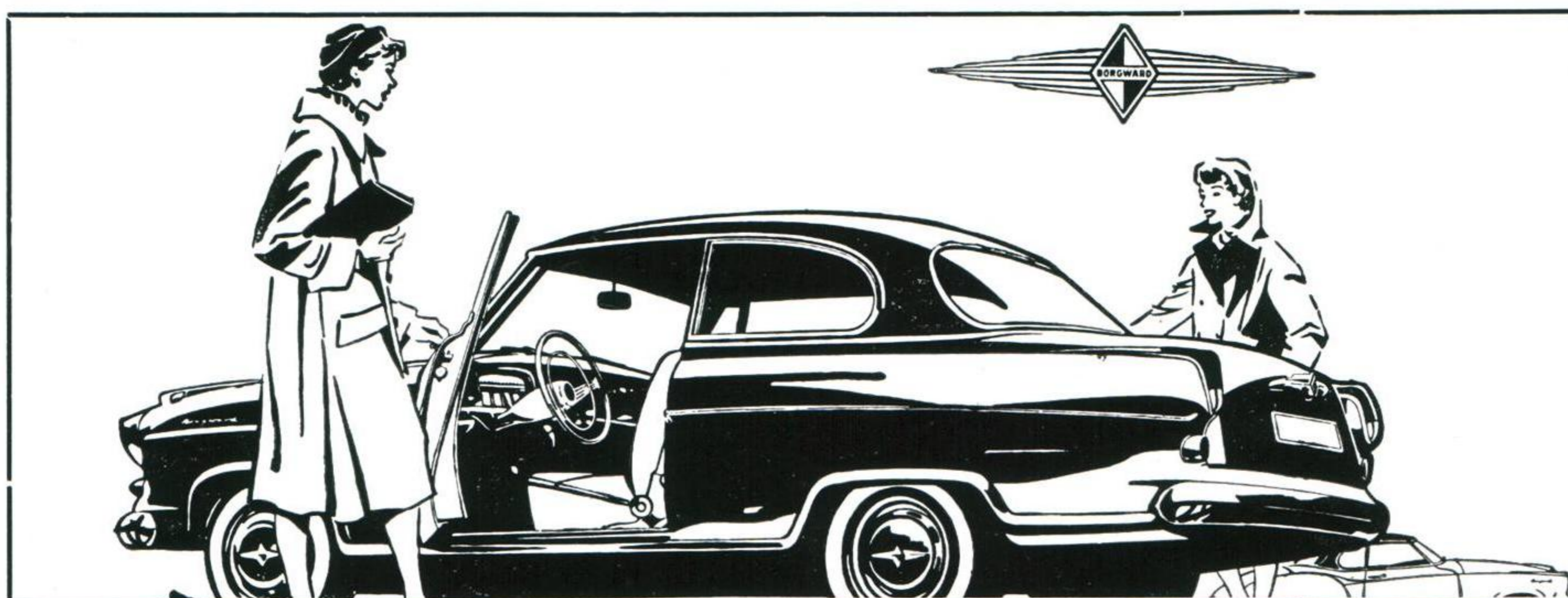
Liaison with a collection of police agencies among them Interpol, the French Surete, five or six European National Police Forces and as many NATO Police organizations in any of half a dozen languages is one of the more inconspicuous but infinitely more interesting aspects of the policeman in Europe. Even the most minor of cases can quickly develop into an interesting example of international co-operation.

It is easy to forget that Europe saw organized police thousands of years before our New World was known to exist; the Romans built their Empire on the principles of military might and efficient police. Interpol, the world-wide organization of police agencies (The RCM Police is a member) is based in Paris. The French Surete and also Scotland Yard are universally renowned for their detective activities and who has not heard of the Metropolitan Police, London's several thousand strong police force.

There are also many military and semi-military police forces throughout the world. Our own Royal Canadian Mounted Police being one of the most widely known, others are the Kenya Mounted Police of Mau-Mau fame, the Malayan Constabulary who have been fighting Asian communists in the jungle for upwards of ten years, the now defunct Palestinian Police and let us not forget the widely publicised Texas Rangers. These organizations were all formed for a specific main purpose which was, however, integrated with the numerous other, more routine duties that are a policeman's lot.

'A policeman's lot is not a happy one' is an often quoted maxim and his trials and tribulations have received recognition from the musical pens of Gilbert and Sullivan. Looking in from the outside 'only a fool would be a policeman', or conversely, 'a policeman is a fool' are rather commonly held concepts. The satisfaction that is derived from policework is a nebulous thing, the rewards of money or position but rarely compensate for long hours, or lonely or hazardous duties. The idea of being of service to society; of being a public servant and of being an integral part of law and order are the driving motives of most professional policemen.

Civilization implies orderly, reasoned and reasonable conduct which, human nature being what it is, is impossible without laws and regulations. Laws and regulations have to be explained, accepted and carried out — — your policeman is a guardian of society and in its local sense, the watchdog of your community.



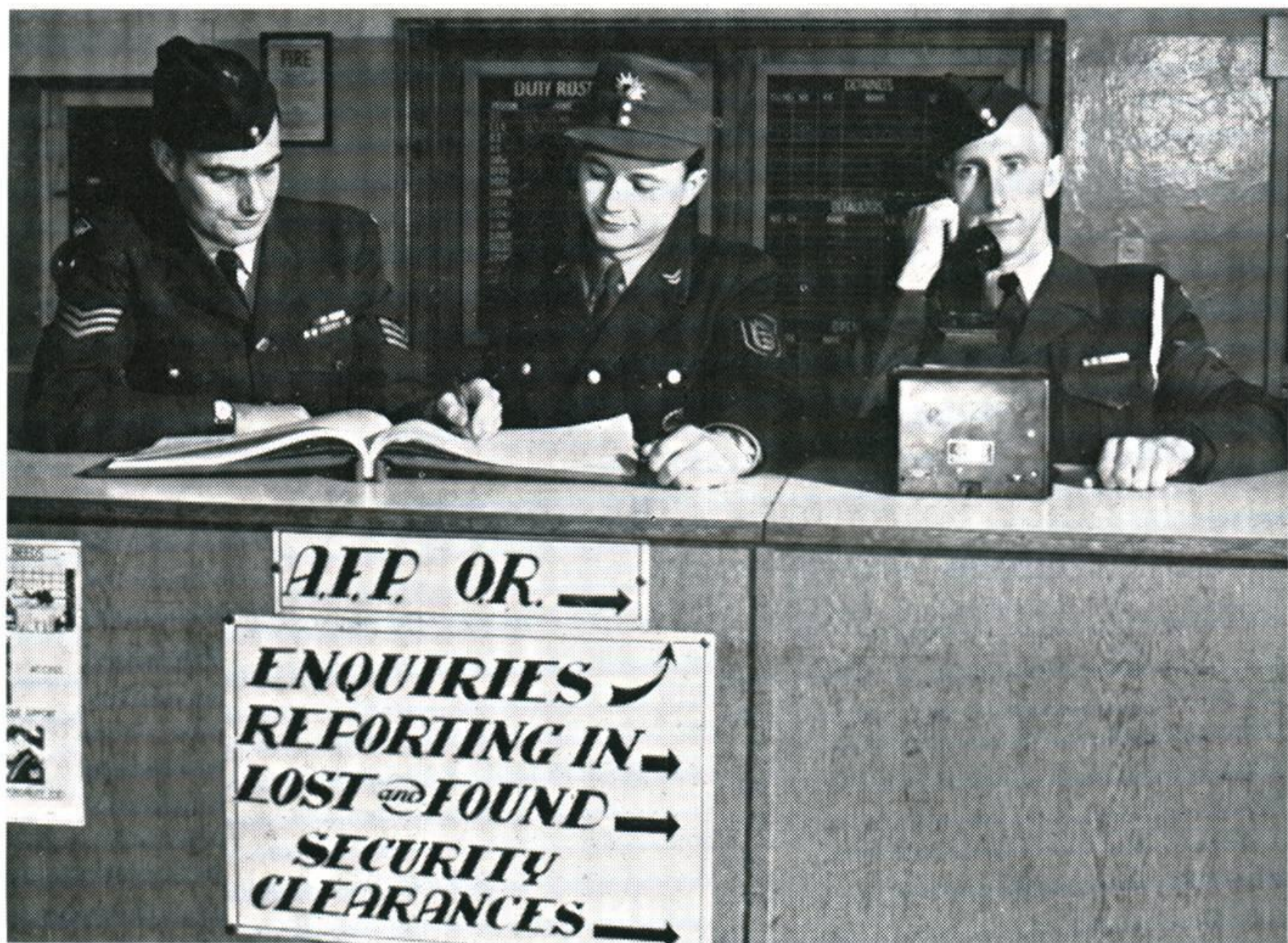
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F/L George H. Reimer and Ernst Holtz of the German Landespolizei (county police) discuss a current case which will require close co-operation between their forces and the French Gendarmerie

Your Wing Police at Work



Sgt Hatcher checks an entry in the occurrence register with a member of the German Police while Sgt Clarke calls a patrol vehicle on the radio telephone



LAC Don Cote receiving instructions from "Base" while on patrol in one of the radio equipped police vehicles



WO 2 Mills and FS Gus Bannerman discuss an AF Licensing problem with Cpl Daubert



Cpl Kuzminski completing one of the many licensing forms required to own and operate an AF registered PMC in Europe. Some of the European road signs are in the background



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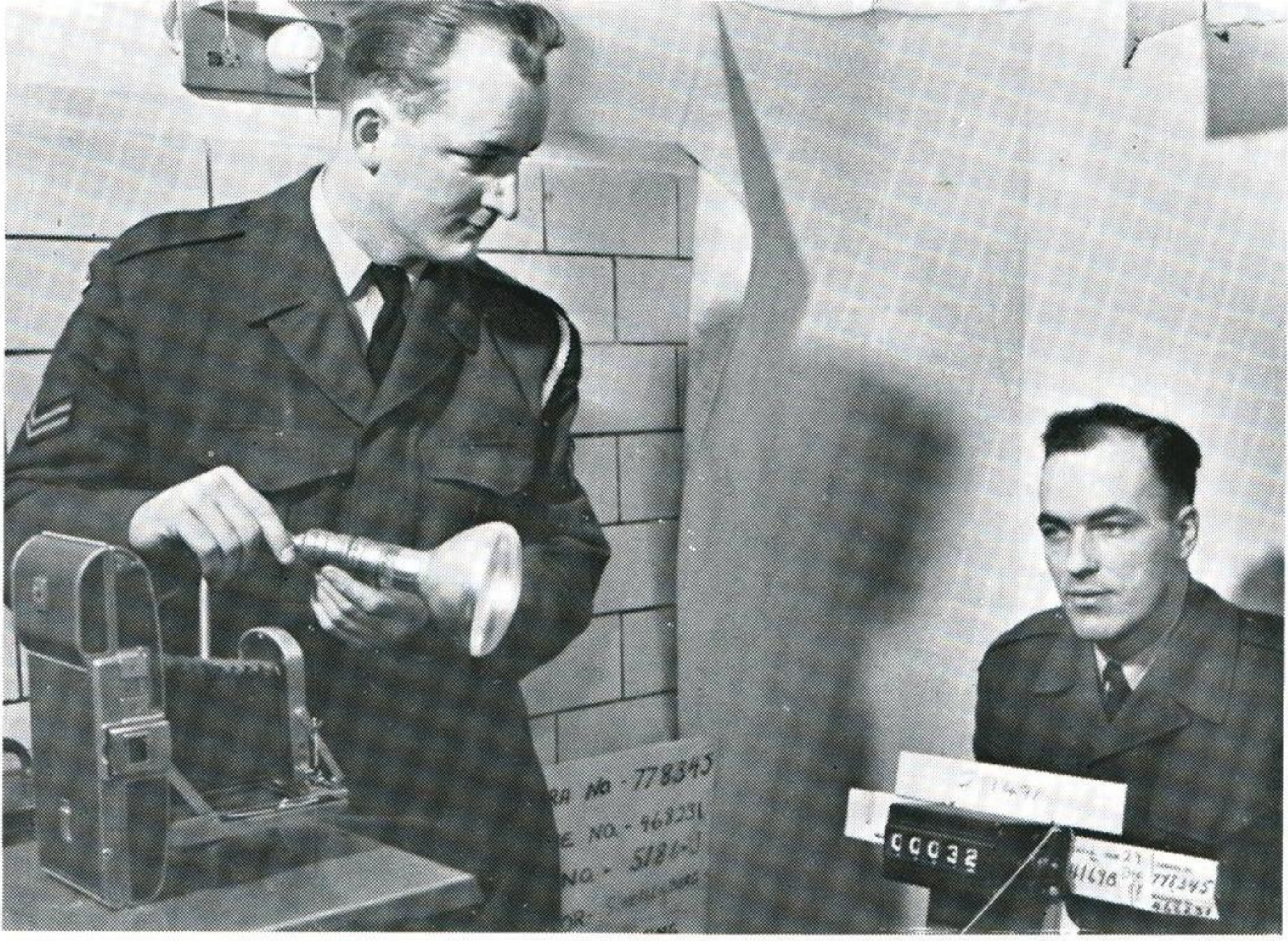
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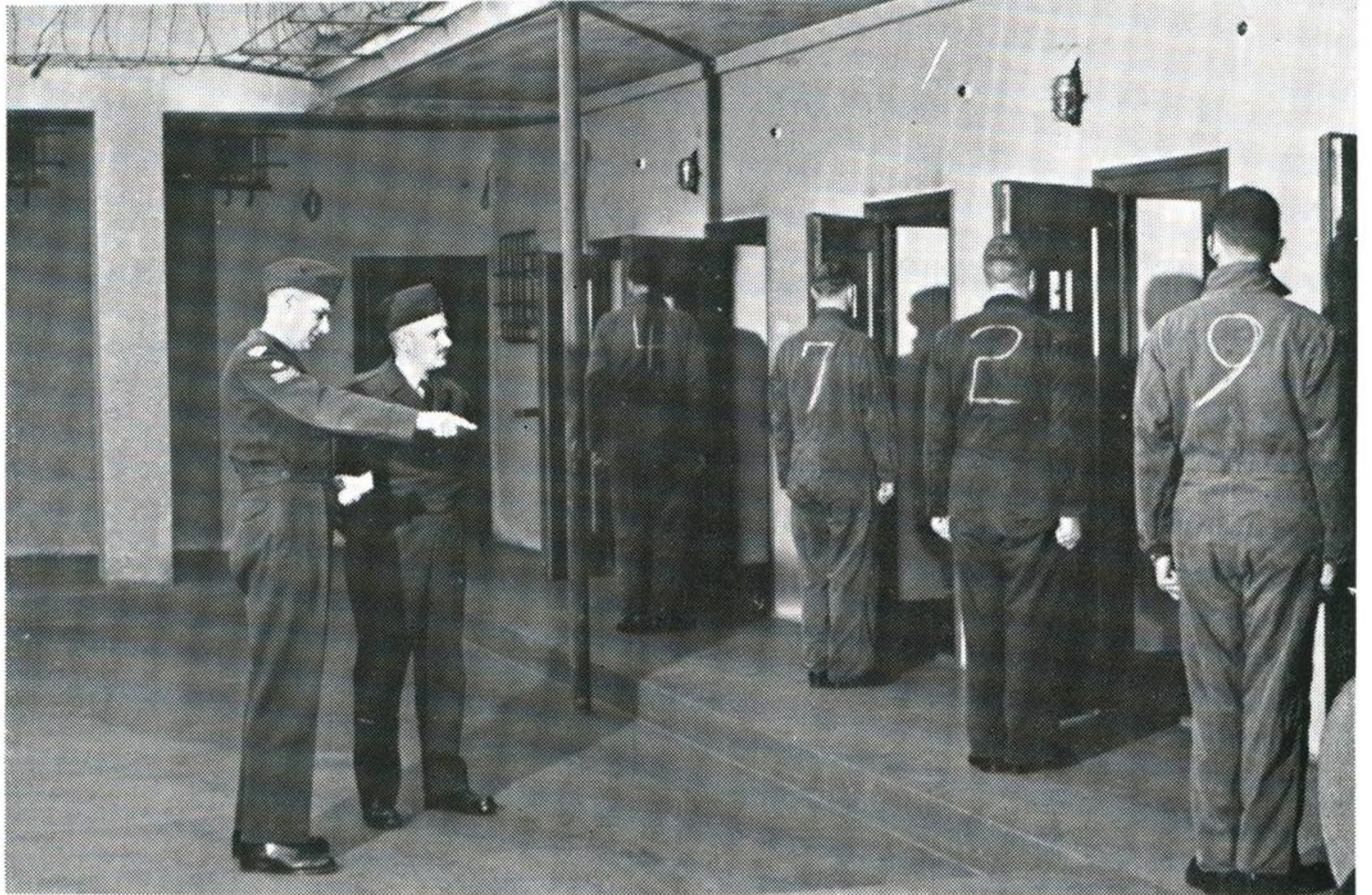
The Polaroid camera being used by Cpl Wilson in identification provides a one minute photograph for various types of passes



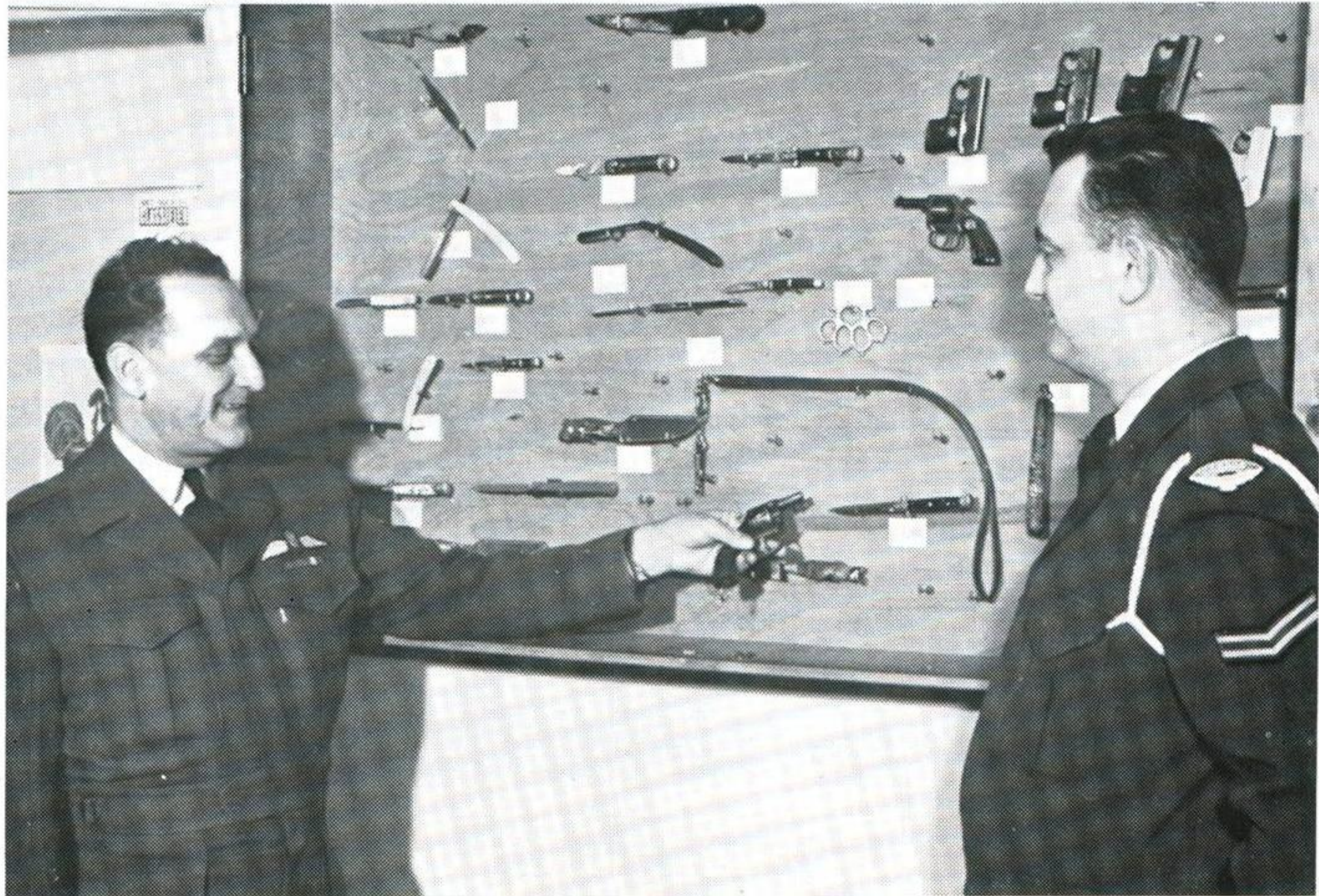
Cpl Hodge acting as Customs Official, when visiting aircraft, arrive at 4 (F) Wing, part of the AFPs daily routine



Sgt Killens checks his notes on a security lecture while Miss Ferber, interpreter, takes a call from one of the local police agencies



Rarely are complaints received on the services obtainable in the "Crow Bar Hotel". FS Bannerman and Sgt Killens on an inspection tour



FS Campbell and Cpl Pugh of investigations looking over a collection of illegal weapons which incidentally are not used as interrogation aids




A combined investigation on the spot by Air Force and German Police. Close co-operation and team work are exemplified here

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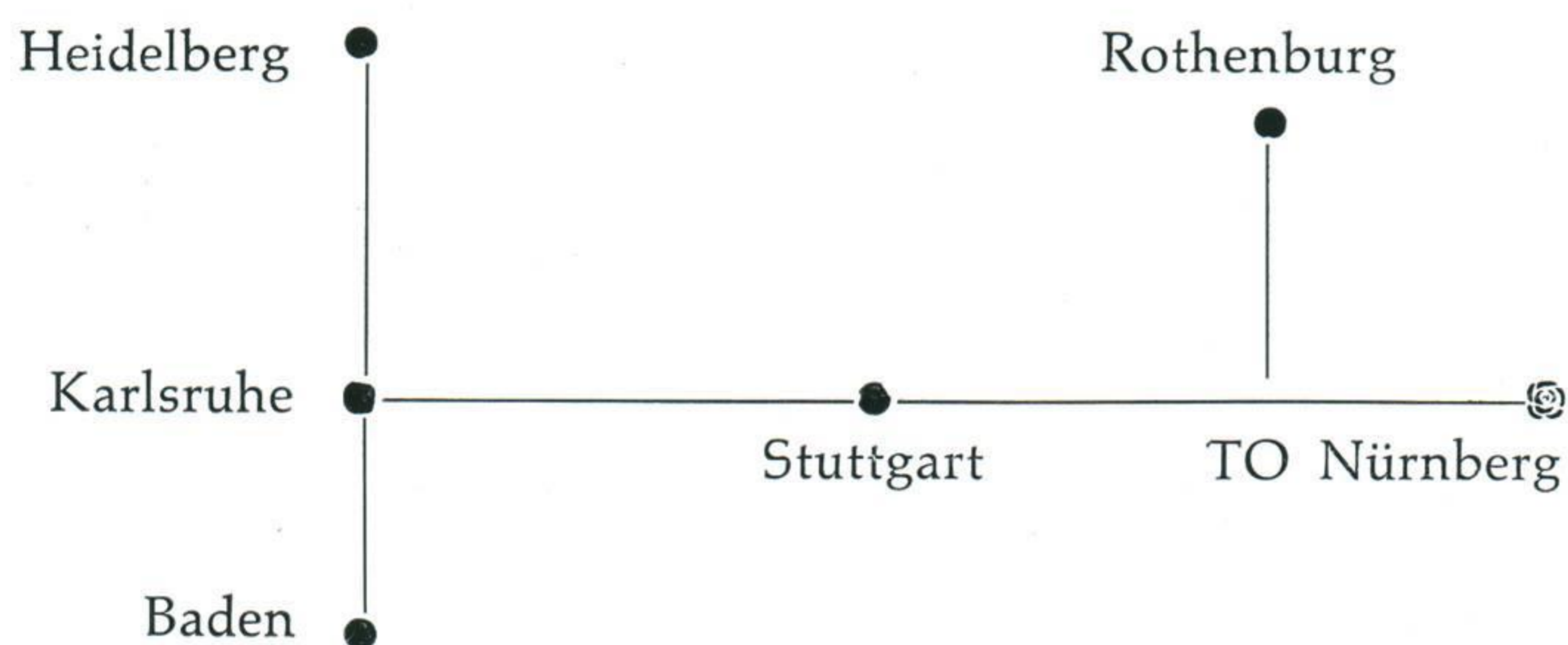


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Rothenburg's Marktplatz



This week-end will be a three day holiday for 4 (F) Wing personnel, and a suggested trip is to Rothenburg ob der Tauber. Rothenburg is about four hours' drive from the Wing and this week-end will be particularly attractive because of its annual festival.

The festival centres around a play given in the Rathaus, called "Der Meistertrink" or "The Mighty Drink". In the market place the Shepherds' Dance will take place, and there will be lots of humorous skits known as "Hans Sachs antics".

Before the festival begins or after it is over, you should have a look around the town which is one of the oldest and most charming towns of Germany. There you can walk old cobbled streets flanked by quaint shops, signs and buildings and feel the intriguing atmosphere of a town where time has stood still for centuries. Rothenburg is a fairyland town with a history as interesting as its ancient architecture.

Rothenburg's

Shepherd's Dance

The town, whose name means "Red Castle" is first mentioned in German documents in 804 AD.

The Nordenberg family, Court Marshalls of the Holy Roman Empire, owned the castle and from its imposing strategic position ruled much of the surrounding area. The town was an important one and rivalled Nürnberg and Würzburg as centres of power and from here Duke Conrad went on to become German King in 911.

During the next two centuries the red castle fell into the hands of Imperial Burgraves and, as days of peace came to the country the old town was built up around the castle until the Emperor Barbarossa granted it a charter of incorporation. At this time, about 1250, the first Rathaus, or town hall, was built. Parts of this building still stand and seem to set the pattern for the architecture of the town. This Rathaus has played its part in German history for it saw the rise of a strong democratic element in Rothenburg and in 1525 there was a great uprising of the people and peasants from surrounding areas in support of the Reformation. In the ensuing struggle, not without a good deal of bloodshed, the opposing forces were too strong and at last the old walled town was occupied. Rothenburg was one of the main strongholds along the lines of communication during the Thirty Years War as it was later during the wars of succession and the Seven Years War. In 1802 the town was annexed to Bavaria and finally a lasting peace came to the area.

The old town has maintained its stone walls, gates and towers nearly intact. Visitors can climb these walls and walk around the city to see the imposing view of the valley below.

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An example of the charming architecture, typical of old, unspoiled Rothenburg



The entrance to Rothenburg, showing the old town walls

Inside the town old cobblestone streets lead you past the churches with their priceless art treasures, past the hotels and gasthauses famous for their food and wines, past the market square where people sell their wares in the open, as they have done for hundreds of years. The streets abound with fascinating shops, signs and buildings. One of the

finer examples of old aristocratic homes, now a new restaurant, has on its front fourteen large size carved stone figures representing the seven virtues and the seven vices.

Rothenburg has been very careful to maintain its medieval appearance in spite of the fact that much of the modern world has been coming there to attend its excellent schools and take part in its daily commerce. A walk down the street will take you past many people from other lands and these visiting students with their strange dress, languages and customs add charm to this fairy land "Jewel of the German Middle Ages".

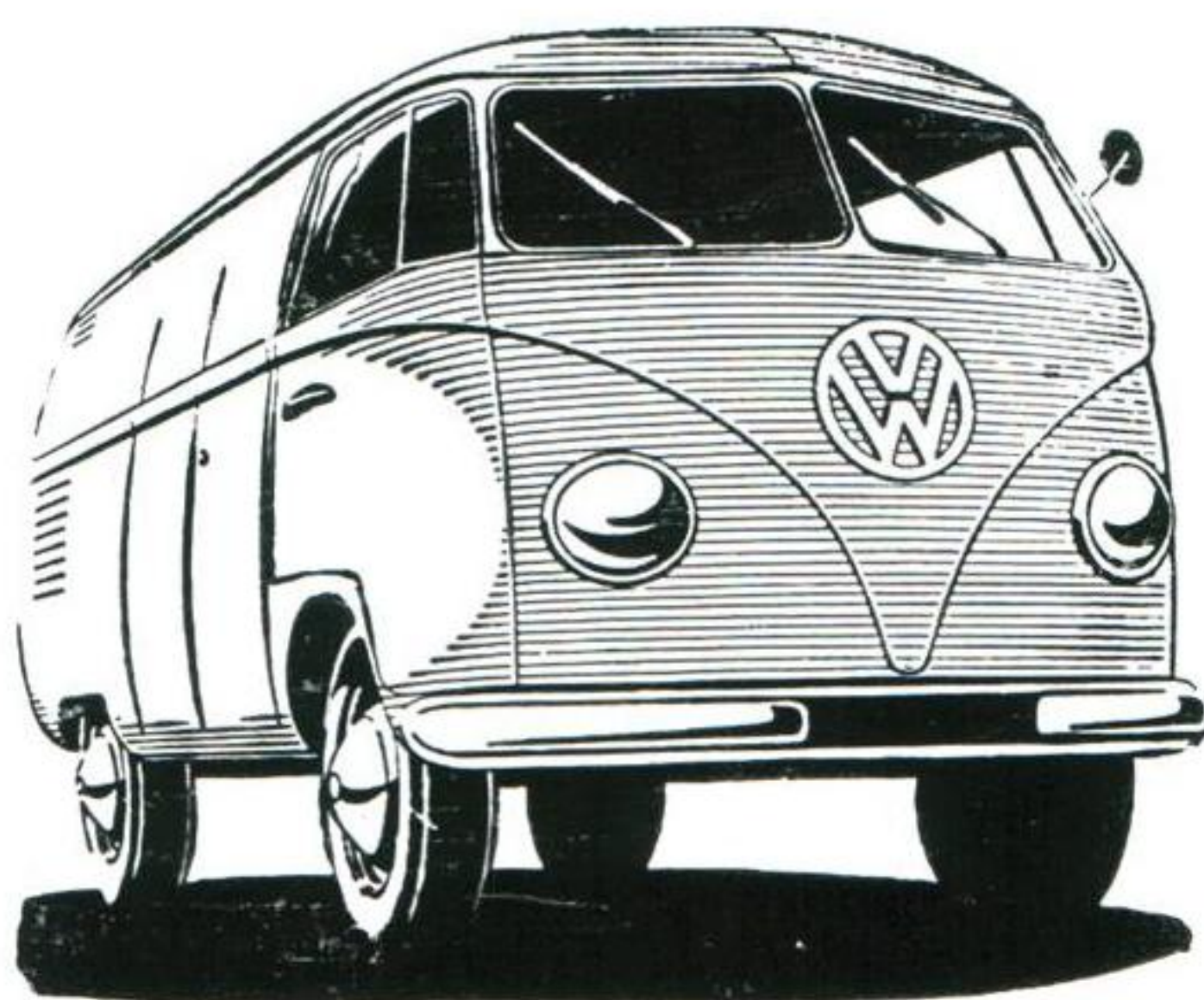
W. K.



An old, aristocratic home, now a restaurant and worth a visit. Note the figures depicting the seven virtues and the seven vices



The old walls that you can climb and walk around

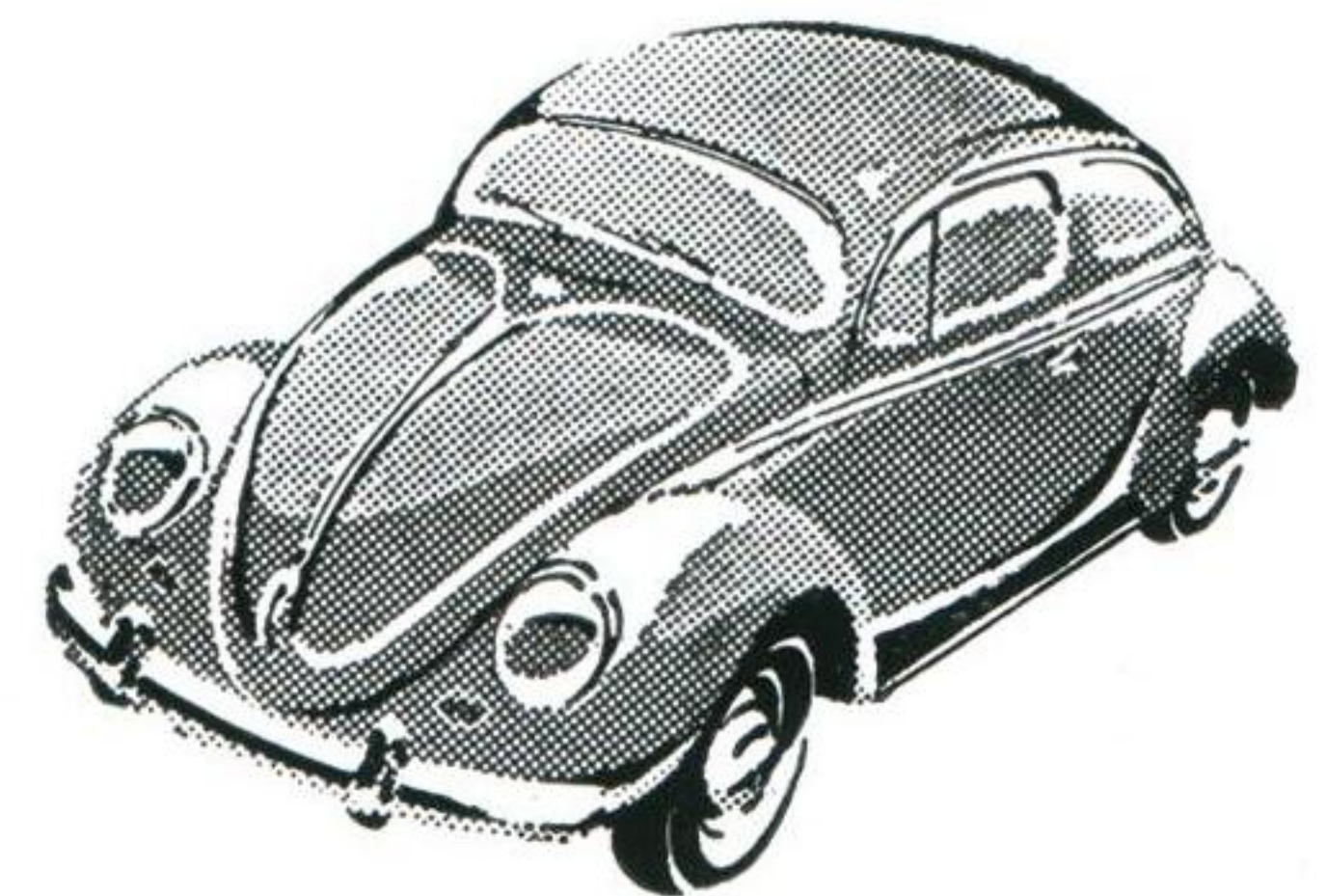


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■ Dear Folks

I guess it's safe to say that our warm sunny weather is here to stay. The climate here can fool you sometimes, especially if you take off for a weekend someplace in a sportshirt and a pair of slacks, and it starts to fog in and hail and everything. Incidentally, that's the only time you can wear a sportshirt and a pair of slacks around here — when you take off for a weekend someplace. But, as I said before, the sunny weather seems to be here to stay and everybody seems happier for it. I even saw an Air Force Policeman smile the other day as he waved me through the gate. I could just imagine what would happen to him if his boss was to find out. I understand they're pretty hard on guys like that.

We had a funny thing happen in the hangar a couple of weeks ago. Everybody was working normal, just like any other day, when all of a sudden, a voice comes over the loudspeaker, and says it's a warning, and everyone is yellow. My corporal usually gets worked up when people call him names, but this didn't get him mad at all. A few minutes later, a siren starts moaning, and the guy on the loudspeaker calls everybody a bunch of reds. I guess the corporal couldn't take it any longer, because he grabbed all the guys and took off to find that loudmouth who was doing all the bellowing. Being a quiet sort of a guy myself, I just stayed on the job. A few minutes later, that ground defence character I was telling you about came into the hangar and asked me why I wasn't taking part in the scheme, so I just told him that if the corporal wanted to get all the guys in the hangar together to beat up some guy, just 'cause he was calling everybody names, I didn't want any part of it. Then his head must have got itchy, 'cause he scratched it quite a bit and took off. Just at this time, the guy on the loudspeaker started sounding off again, and said we were all queer. This even got me mad, and I was beginning to think that maybe I should have went with the corporal and the guys, when they all came back into the hangar. I guess they couldn't find the old loudmouth So and So! Maybe they'll get him next time!

The promotions came out last month. I was kind of hoping that I'd get to be a corporal or something, but I guess the brass over at Metz forgot about me this time. Maybe they don't realize that I'll be in the service for three years in June. Remember when I was in the scouts? I got my tenderfoot the second year I was in! Anyhow, a bunch of us got together for a promotion party in honour of the ones that made it. I even met a guy who got promoted to sergeant. He bought me a beer while I held his cane, and then he and I sat down, and he told me all about the good old days with all the hardships. He said the Air Force is soft now, compared to times gone by. He told me that he was working on the pontoon of a Vickers Vedette one time at Jericho Beach, and he fell into the water and was charged with being

AWOL for the ten minutes it took to fish him out. Imagine that will ya! I've been to a couple of movies at the station theatre the past week. They have a small candy bar there, and it's the only place on camp where you can buy rum and butter lifesavers. Due to the fact that the candy bar is inside the theatre doors, and you have to pay the admission price to get that far, you might just as well hang around and watch the show for kicks. I wonder why they never have any musicals in there. The only time there's anything that sounds like music, is when everybody is whistling at Brigitte Bardot. She is the main attraction of most of our sex melodramas. Maybe she's a personal friend of the theatre manager, Ernie Sideburn!

I guess that's all the news for this time. I'll write again soon.

Your son and heir
Elmer.

Future of AVRO: Negotiations are in progress between AVRO officials, labour unions and government representatives concerning work-making projects for the company. The following schemes are reported to have been discussed:

- Building of a commercial jet liner.
- Development of an aircraft powered by atomic energy
- Production of an automobile
- Research and development of military weapons.

The big factor in each scheme is finance, and it is expected to take about six months before final plans are worked out and more out-of-work AVRO employees can return to their jobs.

Climatological Summary for the Month of April 1959

TEMPERATURES	1959	1958
MEAN MAX	64.0	56.0
MEAN MIN	39.0	35.0
MONTHLY MEAN	52.0	45.0
	(Highest in 6 years)	
HIGHEST	79.0	71.0
LOWEST	25.0	25.0
PRECIPITATION		
RAINFALL	3.69	3.38
GREATEST AMOUNT FOR 1 DAY	1.19	1.25
	(30 Apr 59)	(26 Apr 59)

The 3.69 inches of rainfall is also the greatest amount of precipitation in six years.

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CLOTHING CREDIT

We have three systems for the accounting of clothing in the RCAF. For your information, they are listed below:

- (A) Clothing Credit System
- (B) Personal Loan System
- (C) Inventory System

While most of us in the RCAF are affected by one or more of the foregoing systems, we may not understand where or how we are affected.

With the purpose of helping you know how you are affected there will be in this issue and subsequent issues of your magazine, articles to explain the various systems of accounting for clothing.

First of all, let's take the "Clothing Credit" system. This system is designed to provide an initial issue of clothing in kind and a monthly credit for the maintenance of the initial issue, to members of the Regular Force, with the rank of WO 2 or below. In other words, all of us, here at 4 Fighter Wing, having more than six months service and of the rank of WO 2 or below, will have received our initial issue of clothing.

Now, you may wonder, what is the initial issue of clothing. Well, your initial issue, are the articles of clothing listed as follows:

(A) Airmen — CAP 602 Scales of Issue Clothing, Scale B 1/12.

(B) Airwomen — Cap 602 Scales of Issue Clothing, Scale B 14/6.

Material and quantities shown in these scales, were in fact, your initial issue, plus your entitlement for future procurement.

Naturally, clothing wears out, so in order that you would be provided with a means of procuring replacement clothing, the RCAF maintains a "Clothing Credit Account" for you, with the following allowances:

(A) Airwomen — \$ 8.00 per month or \$ 96.00 per year.

(B) Airmen — \$ 7.00 per month or \$ 84.00 per year.

On the 1st of April each year, personnel are credited with 1 year's allowance.

At the end of each enlistment period, personnel receive

any outstanding balance in their "Clothing Credit". This balance is payable in cash on casual pay parade at the Accounts Section. Your name will appear in DRO's for this pay parade, — usually during the first week of the month in which you re-engaged.

For example, an airman whose enlistment period expires on 31 Dec 58 and his balance is \$ 121.00 would receive \$ 100.00 because the three months credit for January, February and March would be deducted. However, he would have (providing he re-enlists) \$ 21.00 credit left for this three month period and in addition on 1 Apr 59 he would be credited with \$ 84.00.

Assuming you re-enlisted on 1 Apr, you may decrease your 1 year's credit (\$ 84.00) by \$ 14.00 during the month of April and by \$ 7.00 in each subsequent month.

Clothing shall be issued to you on form RCAF E 401 Clothing Debit Issue Slip prepared in triplicate. This form requires your signature and one copy is given to you as your receipt. The remaining two copies are passed to the Accounts Section for debit to your clothing Credit account.

Prior to proceeding to clothing stores you should:

(A) Ascertain the hours of Issue (published in DRO's).

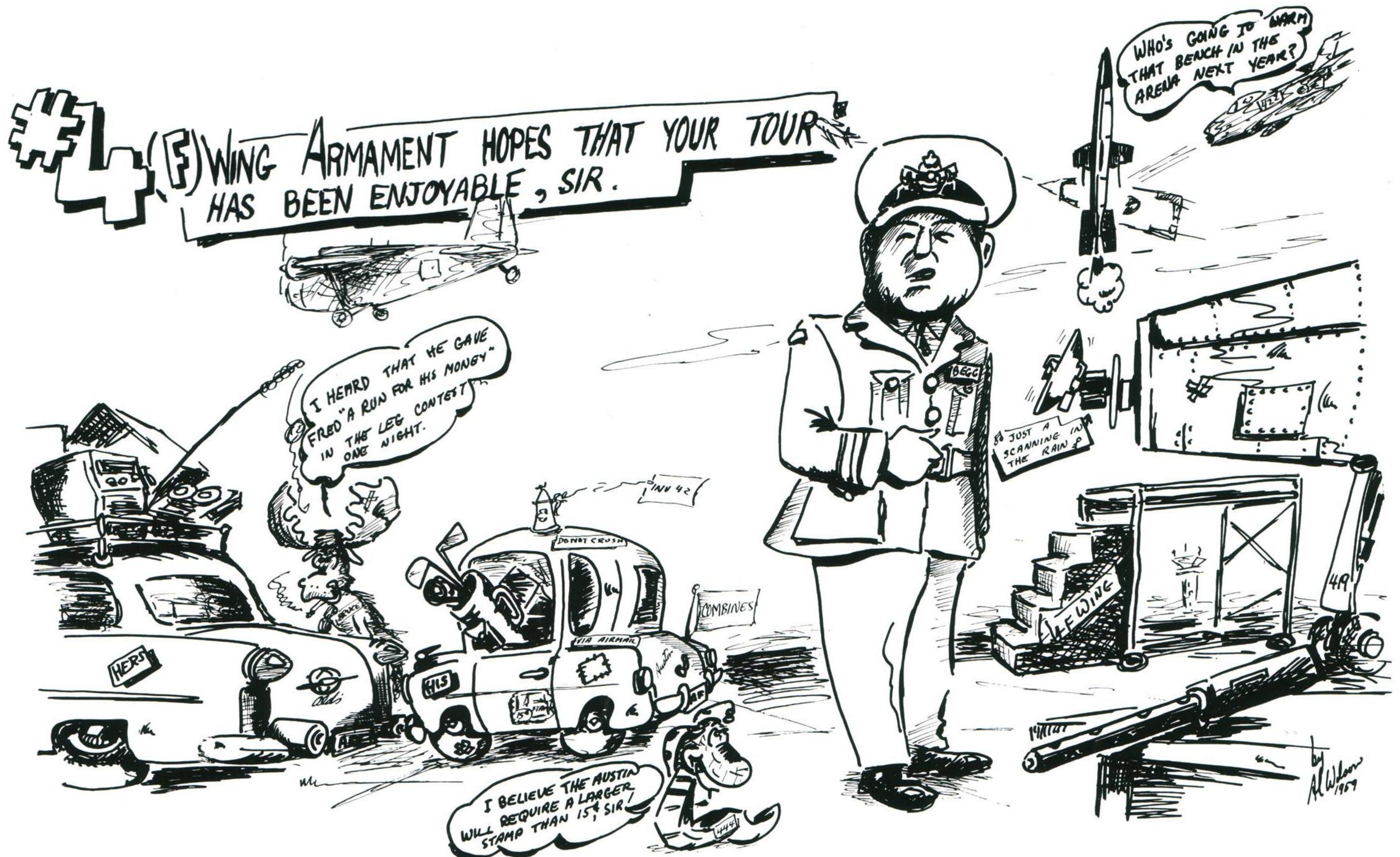
(B) Have your identification card.

(C) Know your clothing entitlement (CAP 602 and listed on the notice board at Clothing Stores).

(D) Be aware of your clothing credit balance (available from Accounts Section or Clothing Stores).

In the event that your clothing credit account is over-drawn, you require written authority from your flight or section commander before an issue may be made.

The extensive size range of clothing and footwear together with the facilities of a tailor provided by the RCAF will satisfy normal requirements. However, where it is found that an individual cannot be properly fitted, the Senior Supply Officer may authorize "Special Size Procurement". The amount charged for such items shall be in accordance with current prices for this item in the RCAF. Any difference between this price and the actual cost of the items shall be borne by the RCAF. In addition to this, rank badges, ribbons, buttons or buckles required to complete uniforms shall be "Free Issue" and the mounting of these items is carried out free of charge.





Miss Germany

1959

In 1956 the aspirants for the title of Miss Germany visited 4 (F) Wing. Here they are with their escorts for the day

Each year Baden-Baden is host to the aspirants for the title of Miss Germany 1959. This year the „Wahl der Miss Germany 1959“ will take place 6 June and, as in former years, at the Kurhaus. The programme provides a delightful evening. The many contestants are interviewed one by one by an experienced and humorous master of ceremonies, each does an individual act, and finally displays the form which she hopes will merit the title of Miss Germany.

Our photos show typical scenes from previous Miss Germany evenings at the Kurhaus.

This year's festival will be covered in the June issue of the „Schwarzwaldflieger“.



Parade of the contestants — 1958

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What's My Line?

by Cpl "Bill" Heslop

This is a little yarn I heard being spun at work the other day and I thought you would like to read about it. It concerns the trials and tribulations my fellow worker experienced prior to becoming an airman. He has agreed to let me write up his vast past but has decided to remain anonymous. The following is the true-life drama taken down word for word.

SCENE — WINNIPEG, AROUND 1950—51 LET'S CALL HIM "GEORGE".

"I was 15½ years old when I got my appendix out and because I lost so much time before and after going under the knife I got cheesed off and quit school. I got me a job at the Globe Upholstery Co. as a "springer" but quit there after two months cause they transferred me from the springer dept. to the stuffing room an' I didn't get along with the foreman there so I got cheesed off an' quit. After that, my chum who was a schoolteacher (can you believe it???) an' I worked at the water works digging holes, actually we were laying water mains. We had it made for four months until we got laid off. From there I went over to St. Boniface to the Canada Packers plant and worked in the tomato division. My job was to pick up 100 lb. bags of sugar and carry them over to a big whopper of a vat an' dump 'em in. Being only a young squirt I found I couldn't lift those darn things an' what really browned me off was when this big amazon of a woman I was working with tried to show me how easy it was. They then put me in the freight sheds loading pork and beans into box cars. That was OK until I was laid off again in Dec. and drew unemployment insurance until the following March. During that time I had a ball playing pool nearly every day and just bumming around with the guys. Finally I received a call to report to the CNR for a medical. My brother teed up this job for me (still don't know how he did it though, 'cause he was working with the CPR at the time). Anyhow I passed the medical with flying colours. I was hired and sent out to BOSTON BAR, B. C. actually it was to HELL'S GATE, seven miles from BOSTON BAR. I was put to work as a labourer lining tunnels. While here I met a guy from the east who told me there was big money to be made at WINDSOR, ONT., in the automobile factories. I quit my job there after drawing one pay check and the two of us headed for VANCOUVER. We spent a week hanging around here unable to make connections (the freights were tied up). We were staying at the Palm hotel but as our money dwindled we soon found ourselves occupying a couple of bunks in the Salvation Army Hostel. After spending two days here we thought we'd go up to the Kitimat project and hire out our services. It was no dice there also so we headed east on the rods and got as far as BLUE RIVERS, B. C. where we were stranded for eight cold, miserable hours. The siding we holed up in still had world war two victory bond posters plastered all over it so I thought we'd never get out of there. As it turned out, the next day another freight happened by so I flagged it down by giving the "lift sign". You probably don't know what the lift sign means but after

you worked on the railroad as much as me you'd understand. Well, anyway we got this lift to Jasper, Alta., but got chased off by the cops. We hitch-hiked out of there an' ended up taking a bus to Lloyd Minister, Sask., where we went into a cafe and had the meal of our lives. After we finished we discovered we were flat broke so the manager called the police. They let us go after giving us quite a tongue-lashing. We high-tailed it out of there in a jiffy but got nailed soon after trying to ride the rods out. After serving seven days in the pokey (in the cellar of a Mountie's home doing odd jobs around the place) we made it on to SASKATOON. Ah, good ole SASKATOON, I remember it well. I spent my first night there sleeping in the park across from the Odeon theatre. The roads were pretty smooth and the rides were good to PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE. This is where my so-called friend took off and went north so I made it back to WINNIPEG alone. I didn't get home until early in the morning an' my mom asked me why I was home so soon. (I had only left home a month and a half earlier to work with the CNR.) With tongue in my cheek I told her I was transferred to the eastern division. In the meantime another chum of mine wrote me from PORT ARTHUR an' said "c'mon up" there is lot's of work here. After talking my other chum into quitting school an' going with me it was "PORT ARTHUR here we come". Something must have happened by the time we got there 'cause there wasn't a job anywhere. My chum got cheesed off after two weeks of hanging around an' went back to WINNIPEG an' school. Shortly after while loafing around in the ritzy district (Cumberland St.) I got a tip to go to the Grainerys an' try for a job on the boats but that fell through. The next day I got hold of another tip which said go to the Customs building. It came out that it was the good ole CNR to the rescue once again. I was hired an' put on the bridge gang for a little while an' later on was sent to ATIKOKAN, ONT., where we were put to work putting in culverts. That lasted for nine months an' then they transferred me to a telegraph gang where I was a "climber" for a year. Around that time one of my chums quit an' joined the RCAF. I got cheesed off again an' told my boss what the score was. He gave me a "gang pass" which meant free travel on the trains so off to WINNIPEG I went. It sure seemed strange riding in a train with other people. As it turned out I was in this compartment when a woman took a fit of some kind so I took off out of there schnell-like. Never had that happen while riding the rods. I finally arrived in WINNIPEG once again an' headed straight for Smith St., an' the RCN recruiting unit. I wrote their exam an' failed. That really browned me off so I hopped on the next train for PORT ARTHUR and when I got there I went to another RCN office an' wrote the exam again. I failed it again. By that time I was fit to be tied an' didn't know where to turn next. It started to really pour down rain an' I jumped into the first open doorway I came to an' would you believe it, it was the RCAF recruiting unit. I thought I'd have nothing to lose if I tried their exam an' guess what??? I passed their test with no trouble at all "an' here I am".

There must be a moral to this account, but it escapes me for the he moment. Possibly it proves that it's better to travel in the RCAF than it is in civvy street.

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The "ASTRA" Cinema presents:

The Geisha Boy

"The Geisha Boy" is one of the better Jerry Lewis films and should provide fine entertainment for all members of the family. Jerry Lewis plays the part of a mixed-up magician who joins an American vaudeville troop heading for Japan to entertain American servicemen. On the journey and in Japan itself he has some extremely uproarious adventures which range from accidentally ripping off the dress of Lola, the troop's glamour girl, to getting well on the wrong side of the major who is in charge of the show. The film also takes the opportunity to make some humorous comments on the film industry, from "The Bridge on the River Kwai" to Brigitte Bardot. The film is amusing from the beginning, when Jerry Lewis is shown trying to retrieve his rabbit from Lola's bunk, to the final scene.

MAY ATTRACTIONS

Fri, 15th. "BACHELOR OF HEARTS" a refreshing academic comedy, photographed in Eastman-Color, illustrates the experiences of a German student at Cambridge University. Starring Hardy Kruger, Sylvia Syms and Ronald Lewis it is a grand family picture (U).

Sat, 16th. — Children's Matinee — "BROOKLYN ORCHID" starring William Bendix, and "REEL McCoy" a Charlie Chase comedy.

Sun, 17th. & Mon, 18th. — "COMPULSION" starring Orson Welles, Bradford Dillman and Diane Varsi is a CinemaScope Charleston-period crime melodrama set in Chicago, and is based on the sensational Leopold-Loeb murder trial (A).

Tue, 19th. "THE RIVERS EDGE" starring Debra Paget, Ray Milland and Anthony Quinn is a CinemaScope and Eastman Color melodrama set on the Mexican border. (A)

Wed, 20th. & Thu, 21st. "A FAREWELL TO ARMS" starring Rock Hudson, Jennifer Jones and Vittorio De Sica is a marathon CinemaScope-Technicolor World War I melodrama, adapted from Ernest Hemingway's best seller describing the tragic love affair of an American ambulance driver and a British VAD. This film is a **must** for the connoisseur. (A) (not recommended for children ***)

Fri, 22nd. THERE WILL BE NO MOVIE ON THIS NIGHT

Sat, 23rd. "THE SQUARE PEG" starring Norman Wisdom, Honor Blackman and Edward Chapman is a World War II burlesque dealing with a wacky road-mender

and a pompous city engineer who are hustled into the army and soon find themselves behind the Nazi lines. (U) (PLEASE NOTE THAT THERE WILL BE TWO SHOWS OF THIS FILM = 14-00 and 20-00 Hrs.)

Sun, 24th. & Mon, 25th. "THE GEISHA BOY" starring Jerry Lewis and Marie McDonald is the outstanding comedy of the month and is described above.

Tue, 26th. "THE ENEMY BELOW" with Robert Mitchum and Curt Jürgens in the leading roles, is a CinemaScope-Technicolor adventure melodrama giving a ringside account of a dingdong battle between the captains of a U. S. destroyer and a German U boat. (U)

Wed, 27th. & Thu, 28th. TITLE OF THIS FILM WILL BE ADVISED IN WEEKLY SCHEDULE.

Fri, 29th. "ACROSS THE BRIDGE" starring Rod Steiger, Marla Landi and David Knight is a crime melodrama adapted from a Graham Greene short story, about an unscrupulous financier's flight to Mexico. (A)

Sat, 30th. Children's Matinee — "ALL AMERICAN CO-ED" starring Noah Berry Jr. plus comedy subject.

SHOWTIMES ARE = Sunday and Friday at 18-15 and 20-45 Hrs.

Monday to Thursday at 20-00 Hrs. only.

CHILDREN'S MATINEES ON SATURDAYS AT 14-00 Hrs.

Canadian Newsreels are screened on Sun/Mon. or Wed/Thu. weekly subject to arrival by air transport.

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"GIRL OF THE MONTH"



EVE EDEN

Eve Eden will be seen soon in the comedy "Girls in Arms". Eve, who is 18 years old, has trained as a ballet dancer, has done some modelling and has appeared on television as well as in films

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CANADIAN NEWS

PARK FOR ALBERTA — A 2,100 square mile region of mountains and lakes near Alberta's western boundary, and north of Jasper National Park, will become Alberta's newest park area, according to the Alberta Government. The mountain playground to be known as Wilderness Provincial Park, will be open for hunting and fishing, and is a region noted for its superb scenery and abundance of wildlife. Big game animals inhabiting the area include mule deer, moose, elk, caribou, Rocky Mountain sheep, mountain goat and bear. Dolly Varden trout, Rocky Mountain whitefish, Arctic grayling and lake trout provide excellent fishing.

BUDGET SUMMARY

Tax changes are as follows:

1. 2 percentage points increase on taxable income in excess of \$ 3,000, effective July 1, 1959.
2. Tax on corporation income above \$ 25,000, increased to 47 per cent from 45 per cent, effective January 1, 1959.
3. Special two per cent income, corporate, and sales tax for old age security fund increased to three per cent, with maximum \$ 90 for individuals, effective on varying dates.
4. Deductible medical expenses will include the cost of ilioostomy and colostomy pads, crutches, trusses and special polio beds. No tax deductions for medical expenses that are paid by federal-provincial contributions.
5. Excise tax on cigarettes increased by two cents per package of 20, effective immediately.
6. Excise tax on cigars increased by \$ 1 per 1,000 effective immediately.
7. Excise duty on spirits increased by \$ 1 per proof gallon, or about 12 cents per 25 ounce bottle, effective immediately.

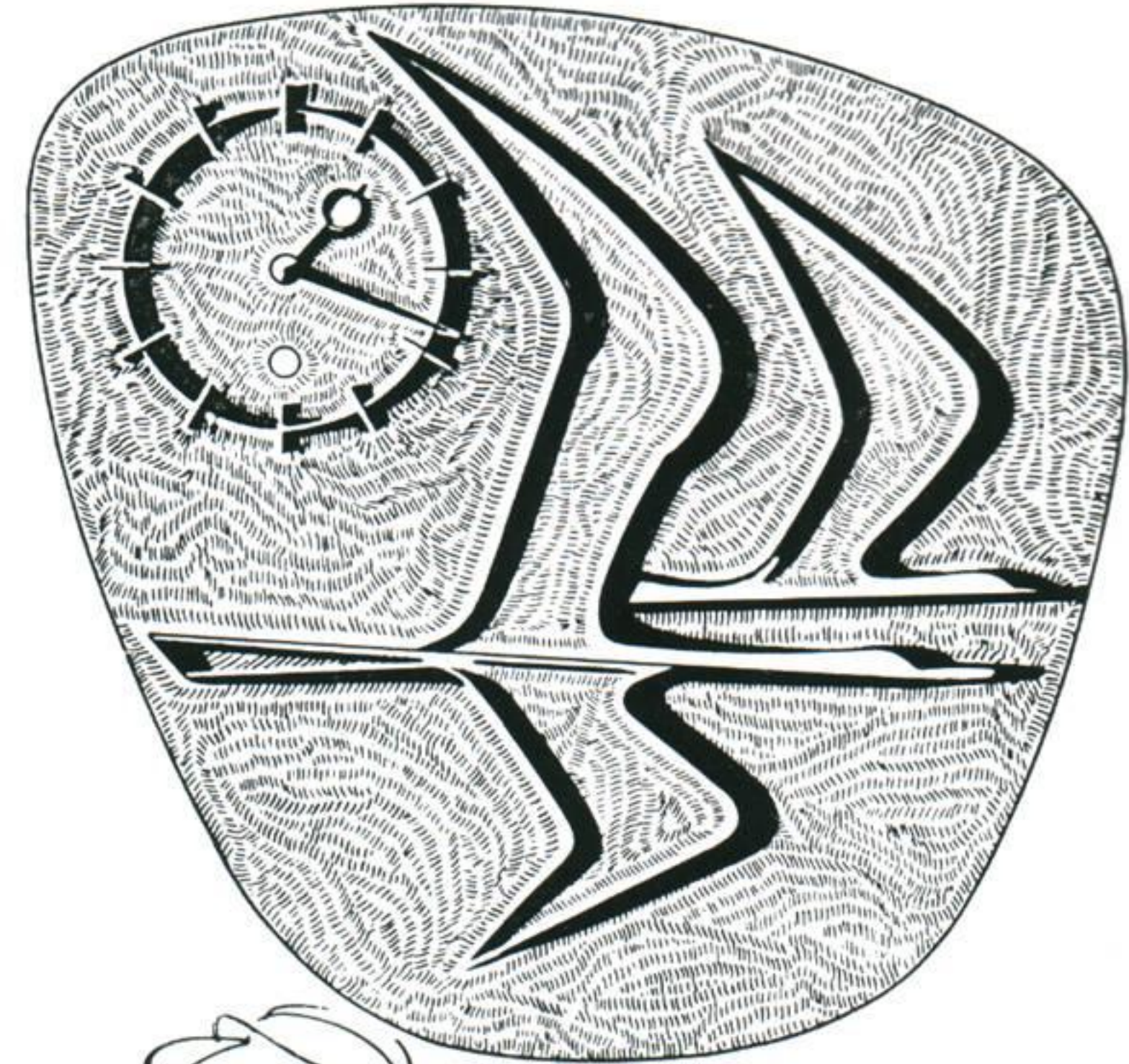
Here Come the Missiles. By the end of this year more than 35 units equipped with American missiles will be in service in Europe. They will include 21 units equipped with the Honest John (surface to surface missile) nine Nike (surface to air) units, two Corporal (surface to surface) units, and two Thor (IRBM) units.

End of the Arrow: Six partly completed Arrow jet interceptors that cost nearly ten million dollars apiece to build are going to be broken up for scrap at the AVRO plant near Toronto.

Tourist Lodge in Arctic: The first sport fishing lodge in Canada's Arctic will open on July 2. Situated on Ward Inlet, south of Frobisher Bay, Chartic Lodge will provide anglers with luxurious accommodation and fishing for Arctic char, a giant-size cousin of brook trout, weighing up to 20 pounds and more. The \$ 80,000 establishment will accommodate 12 guests each week, providing all the facilities and services of lodges in first class tourist resort regions. Cost of a week's stay at the lodge has been set at \$ 1,500, which includes return transportation by air from Montreal, meals, accommodation, boats and Eskimo guides. Flights to the new lodge will leave on Saturdays, returning to Montreal the following Sunday.

McKee Trophy: The Trans-Canada (McKee) Trophy for 1958 has been awarded to Mr. Janusz (Jan) Zurakowski of Toronto, Ontario. The McKee Trophy, which dates back to 1927, is presented each year for meritorious services in advancement of Canadian aviation. Emphasis is placed on performance throughout the year rather than on a single brilliant exploit. Mr. Zurakowski won the award for his outstanding contribution to experimental test flying of jet aircraft, in Canada, and for his outstanding contribution to world recognition of Canadian aeronautical achievements.

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# Sports and RECREATION



The Commanding Officer G/C Mc Nair presenting the Championship Award to Skip Redding of 1 (F) Wing.

## The Annual Air Division Bonspiel

This event, held at 4 (F) Wing for the 3rd year took place on 25, 26, 27 April and from all accounts surpassed anything which had gone before it.

It was particularly gratifying to the hosts to know that all the units were represented as rinks were present from Oldenburg, Decimomannu, Langar, Air Division, and all four Wings. In all, 32 rinks took part in the three day tournament which provided some of the very best curling and many very exciting moments.

## The Rinks in the finals were:

|                    |          |            |
|--------------------|----------|------------|
| Championship Event | —        | 1 (F) Wing |
| Redding            | defeated | Henley     |
| Haggerty           | "        | Webber     |
| Fehr               | "        | Yagilashek |
| Lindberg           | "        | O'Donnel   |

## Consolation Event:

|            |          |            |
|------------|----------|------------|
| 3 (F) Wing | defeated | 1 (F) Wing |
| Furnell    | "        | Koch       |
| Sweeney    | "        | Sandberg   |
| Grierson   | "        | Miller     |
| Jaques     | "        | Jeddrie    |



The Redding Rink from 1 (F) Wing, Air Division Curling champions for the 2nd year. Left to right Haggerty, Redding (Skip), Linder, Fehr.

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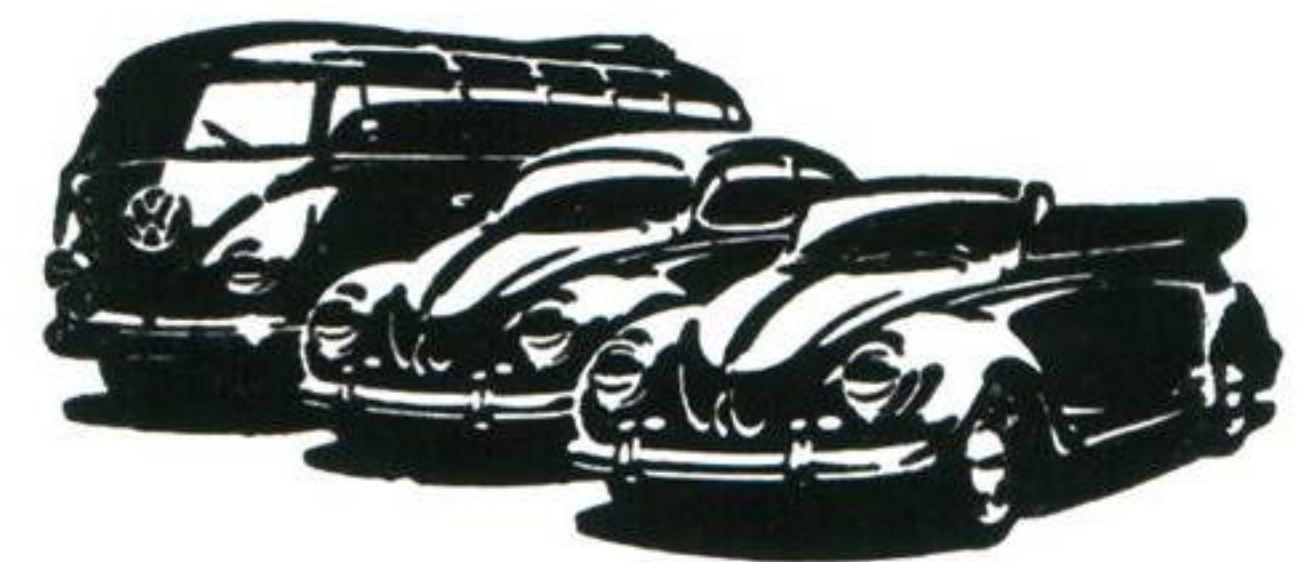
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## All Star Bowling Tournament

This year the all star bowling tournament was held in 30 AMB in Langar. The "All Stars" consist of the top six bowlers in the intersection leagues of all Air Div.

Representing 4 (F) Wing who were undoubtedly considered the "Cinderella" team were Sgt Groves, Sgt Myles, Lac MacNiel, Lac George, Lac Lasouski and Lac Buxton. By now everyone knows we came in second. This was a great showing, for four of the team had bowled very little tourney bowling before.

2 (F) Wing won the tournament with very steady bowling; they had a total pinfall of 17745 and a 224 team average and 4 Wing had 17333 for a 221 team average. In tournament bowling this is not a bad beating.

2 (F) Wing won the championship but 4 (F) Wing took the laurels. High average went to Dick Lasouski with a pinfall of 3693 for a 247 average. Dick was second high average last week at one Wing. Incidentally this is Dick's second year of bowling. Watch him next year.

"Buck" Burton came home with the high triple crown for rolling a 931. Dick came up close to that, bowling 903. MacNiel was tied for third high average with 242.

By saying 4 Wing took the laurels we must include we were the only team with a 900 game (for one man that is). Both Buck and Dick had one each. Our top game was 1340. We also rolled a 3800 game, this being the second high three game series.

A word must be said for "Yogi" who had a bad case of "Jitters" probably after Dick the old "Pathfinder" fell in the sewer. Although Yogi was down he never quit and will be an asset to the team next year. Pinfall and averages of the team are as follows.

|              |   |      |   |     |
|--------------|---|------|---|-----|
| LAC George   | — | 2671 | — | 178 |
| LAC MacNiel  | — | 3628 | — | 242 |
| LAC Lasouski | — | 3693 | — | 247 |
| SGT Myles    | — | 3293 | — | 220 |
| SGT Groves   | — | 3176 | — | 212 |
| LAC Buxton   | — | 3419 | — | 228 |

The tournament was under the capable hand of F/L Chessum. It was well laid out and bowling conditions could not have been better. When we arrived, our bedding was on the beds, this prevented a lot of confusion. The score-keepers did a swell job, the alleys were a pleasure to bowl in (compared to what we have here on 4 Wing), the floors were well kept and the alley manager was on constant alert for any small complaint. Though there were none.

To F/L Chessum and Cpl Girod, alley manager, and all who made our trip to 30 AMB such a pleasure we say "Thanks" and hope sometime in the future 4 Wing can put on such a show.  
F. MacNeil.

## Air Division Airwomen's Bowling

The season came to a close on the 11th of April for the Airwomen's Bowling with the Annual Air Division Tournament held at 4 (F) Wing on 10-11 April.

Anyone who talks about the "weaker sex" isn't talking about these girls as they rolled their way through 36 strings in two days and then had themselves a banquet and a ball to top it off.



S/L Evans of Air Div presenting the trophy to LAW Weston of 4 (F) Wing. Lena won high single and high average for the tournament.

The winners of the tournament were the little ladies from Langar, making this the second year in a row for them. The girls of this team rolled a 11132 pinfall to edge the 4 (F) Wing girls for the second year. The 4 (F) Wing girls rolled a 11034.

Lena Weston of 4 (F) Wing took individual honors with an average of 200 and a High Single of 311. LAW Bukator of Langar won the High Triple with 705.

At the close of the tournament the bowlers and tournament officials attended a banquet where S/L Evans of Air Division was guest of honour and the Commanding Officer G/C McNair was host. When the formalities had been disposed of all attended a special dance sponsored by the Airwomen's Lounge. A fine time was had by all.



Group picture showing all bowlers who took part in the Air Division bowling tournament held at 4 (F) Wing 10-11 April 59. Centered are G/C McNair, Commanding Officer, and S/L Evans guest of honour.



The champions from Langar who now make it two years in a row. Back row: F/O Smith, LAW Bukator, Cpl Young, LAW Davis. Front row: LAW Pelletier (Captain) and LAW Bereza.

### Ladies Curling

The ladies' afternoon curling season drew to a close with a bonspiel held April 6th, 7th and 8th. All rinks turned out in full force and displayed some really enthusiastic curling, making this final event a great success.

Joy Begg's rink saved up their championship brand of curling for this 'spiel and their fine efforts won the top place honors. Congratulations to skip Joy Begg, Alice Hoad, Eleanor Caird and June Steene! The closest contenders to the champs were the foursome, Elsie Williams, Fran Sommen, Erlip Rowley and Doris Case, who won the second place prizes.

The second event was won by Skip Beulah Tulloch, Jane White, Edith Litowski and Berthe Caron. Second place prizes in this event went to Betty Thompson, Gladys Millar, Flora Easton and Betty Cork.

The Consolation event was won by Mary Wartnow, Anna Hayes, Ruth Orr and Eileen McKay. This rink was not quite up to its usual winning form but had the honor of accepting a shield which is presented annually to the rink winning the most games in league play for the season. Alice Fairbairn, Muriel Townsend, Hazel Davies and Ivy Halvorson took second place prizes in the consolation event.

Shortly after the last draw all members met at the Mixed Lounge for their annual banquet. After a most delicious meal prizes were presented by members of the executive. Each rink contributed something towards the evening's entertainment in the form of skits and songs. Some hilarious bits of talent were unveiled and a grand time was had by all.



Winners of Ladies final bonspiel Eleanor Caird, June Steene, Allie Hood and skip Joy Begg.

### Judo Club

5 Apr 59 several members of the 4 (F) Wing Judo Club travelled to 2 (F) Wing to take part in the first RCAF sponsored Judo tournament. Members from 4 (F) Wing were Dick Wilson (brown belt), Les Wright, Ken Dukeshire and Pete Danyliuk (green belts), Art Travis (orange belt) Paul Sims (yellow belt) and Ray Redbourne (white belt). Other representatives at the meet came from Air Division, 2 (F) Wing and a French club from Falquemont.

In the team contests 4 Wing beat both 2 Wing and Air Division and drew with the Falquemont club. This latter result was most gratifying inasmuch as the French club had a potentially much stronger team, three brown belts and one green to our one brown and three green belts. However although they took the first point, Wright and Dukeshire drew their contests and Wilson took a point off them to tie the match. All of which is proof in itself of the high standard of Judo being taught and practised at our 4 Wing club. In the individual contests 2 Wing took the yellow and orange belt events, however in the advanced grades Les Wright won the green belt competition and Dick Wilson cleaned out the brown belt competitors.

A spirited display of self defence techniques was given by the 2 Wing instructor, who is a French national and also instructor of the Falquemont club. Refreshments were served after the tournament and the possibilities of holding another meeting here at 4 Wing were given serious consideration.

For those who are not familiar with the Judo grades they are denoted by the colour of the belt as follows:

|           |          |           |         |
|-----------|----------|-----------|---------|
| Beginners | — Red    | 3rd "     | — Green |
| 6th Kyu   | — White  | 2nd "     | — Blue  |
| 5th "     | — Yellow | 1st "     | — Brown |
| 4th "     | — Orange | 1st DAN   | — Black |
|           |          | and above |         |

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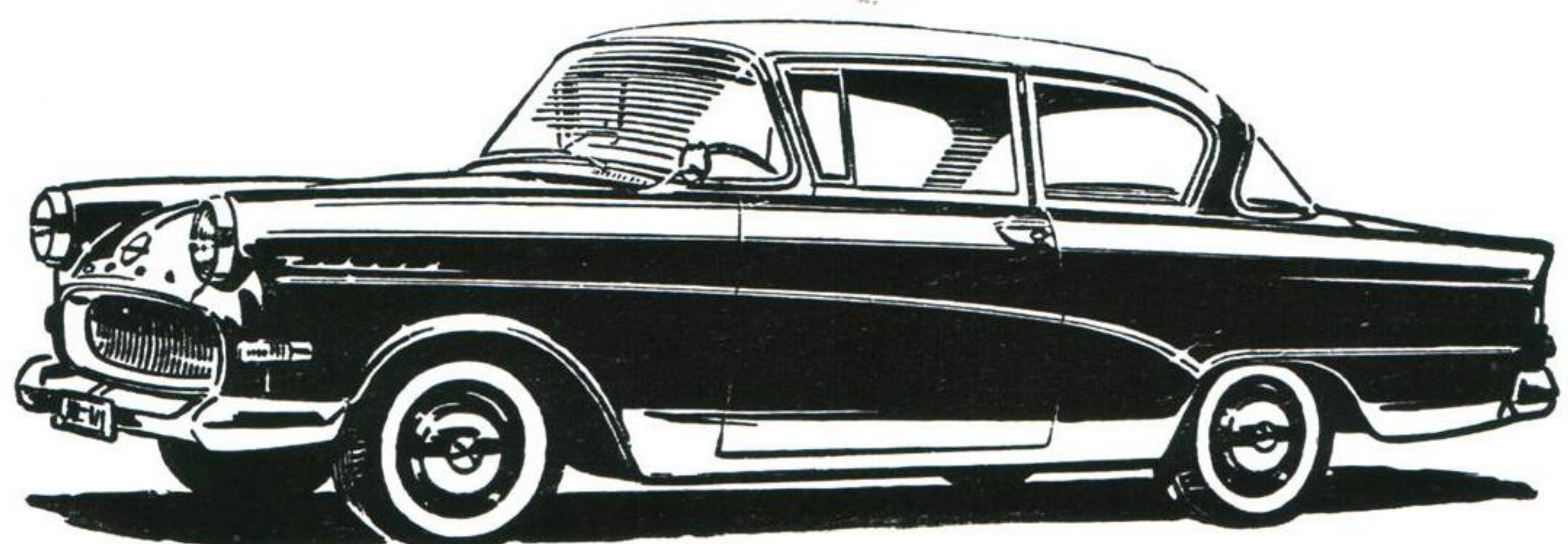
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## Dispersal Digest

by Cpl Jim McGovern

For all those who took part in Bruce's third Sardinian campaign, it's all over but the memories. Yours truly couldn't make the trip this time due to a well engineered pregnancy, but thanks to the efforts of a few of our squadron's "good time charlies", we do have the occasional bit of news from the land of the orange and the cactus.

A reasonable amount of shoe leather was used up as usual, but somehow, Gorgeous George Yemchuk couldn't make it through the whole three weeks on one pair of boots, and had to put in a frantic call to the home front for reinforcements. Had to do a lot of extra walking this time for some reason!

A little bit of excitement was provided on one of the Sunday bus tours. The multitude had been hoping the ACE would provide a few performances in the giggle department to supplement the job the wine was doing, and he came through with flying colours by doing an imitation of a spaghetti fountain. We understand the laundry boys of Cagliari are looking forward to his triumphant return on the next tour.

Things ran pretty smooth on the line apparently, and according to reports, the only thing out of the ordinary was a fast replenishment of a CF's anti-icer tank with engine inhibiting oil. Mc Crossan and MacKay, take the bows for this little performance.

Gordie Lyons fell off the wagon, and to his surprise, found himself conveniently dropped into Deci's newest and classiest nightspot — Joe's Bürgerkeller, where the 419 smart set meet, including such notables as Johnson, Milt, the gun plumbers and the photographers. The most expensive wine in Europe is dispensed here (15 cents per hundredweight).

Local Marlon Brandos — Adams, Stark, Lohnes, Callacott, Giguere, Burbridge and Gray all but terrorized the camp, using the local strasses around the barracks for a drag strip, including the main aisle in the barracks.

Dupe had his semi-annual visitors, who always call on him in Deci.

419 cleaned up in the station bingo. Most noteworthy was Stormy Gale who won 80 bucks and whole-heartedly sprung for the beer.

Val Lepage capably billed in for Lacroix, especially in the rum league.

Luigi Powerini took over all the local taxi business (through mafia connections it is presumed).

We had been under the impression that all the Doukabors were in B. C., but a lot of mixed sunbathing was noticed behind building 14. (mixed CPL's and LAC's.)

The local shooting gallery drew a lot of 419 Davey Crockets in to show their prowess, but one B crew fitter wanted live targets, and found sheer delight in peppering the operator's posterior (Milt).

The Cagliari cops were alerted one evening with the report that a big crap game was in progress on the Via Roma. It turned out to be a false alarm however, as all they found was an A crew sergeant clacking his upper plate at the local signoras passing by.

And a mittful of macaroni to you too.

## Moose Maint

by Cpl Ken Dyer

Well the month of the May flowers is upon us again and we understand that Mrs. James found this out and cracked the whip. Seems she made the Warrant drive all the way to the Champs-Elysees to see a flower exhibition.

The weekly barrack clean up finally got the single fellows. We had two weddings recently. LAC Bob Chapple tied the knot, shortly followed by Cpl. "Irish" Wilson. Irish has let it be known that he thinks his new wife is much better than his old issue "house-wife".

Cpl Bill Peace has finally come to his senses and switched to a VW; but there are still those old die-hards like Cpl Rodgers who is now the proud owner of a new 59 Mercedes.

LAC Sam Lambert has been trying to supplement the 5 BX plan with some new exercises called "Remove the Chair", and "23 in a red Opel". The latter of these two is the real miracle muscle twister, requiring the help of 22 other stout hearted fellows who managed to squeeze into, onto, and out of Sam's little red Opel. LAC Murphy is also helping out in the exercise department. He is giving lessons on the art of tumbling from moving bomb trailers, and coming out of it with only minor abrasions and compound fractures.

We know the Air Force has been trying to minimize operating expenditures and the Electrical Section really has their heart in it. They now have a test rig made from old coffee cans.

During the last month the fellows have been accused of "Sand Bagging", and not without reason. There are big deep holes liberally dispersed in the area to prove it. These holes will make lovely swimming pools when the rainy season comes.

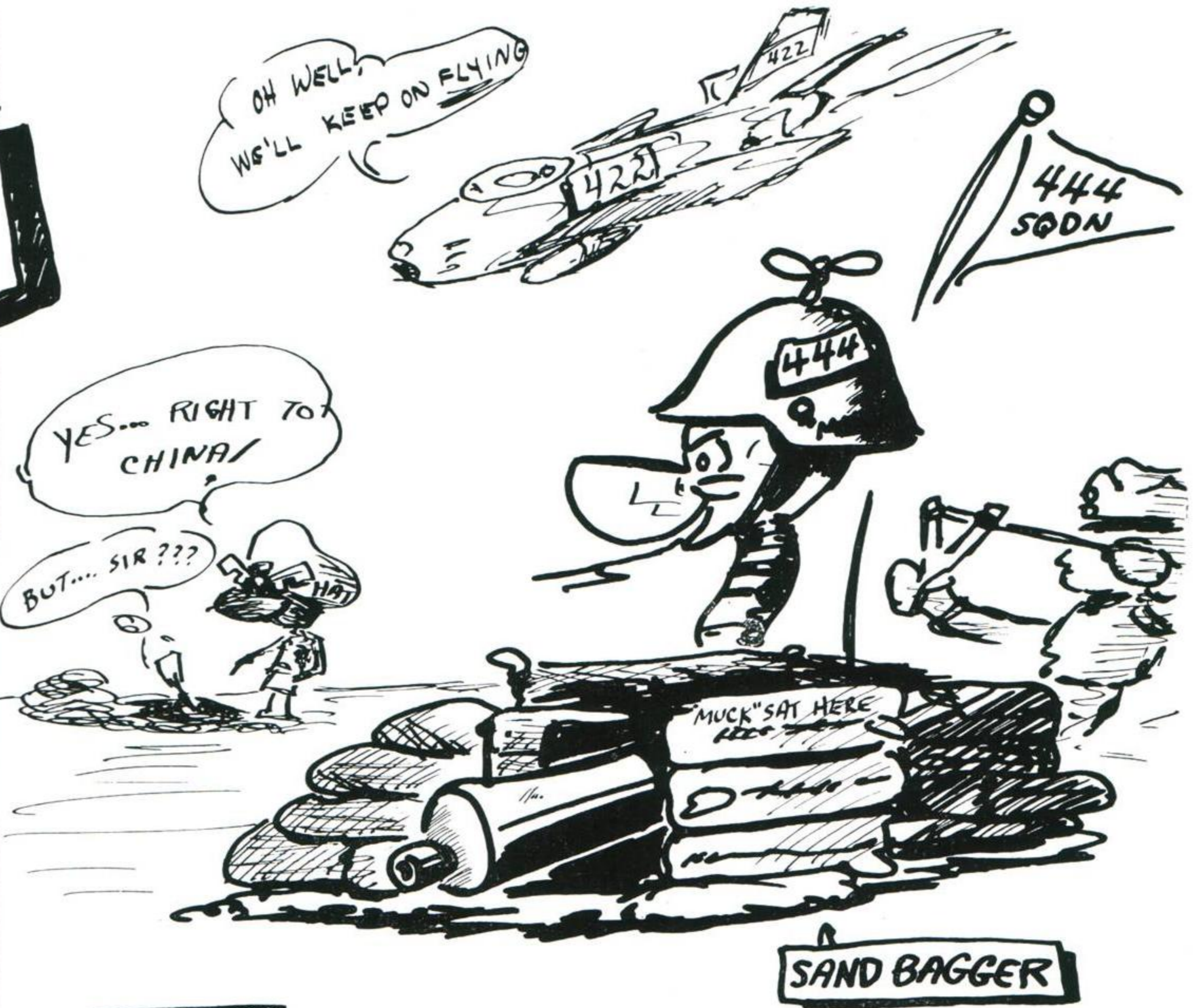
Anyone who kept alert during the noon hours last month, would have spotted LAC Hoskins lizard hunting. This is a sport requiring great skill and lightning reflexes. There is also a fellow on the squadron who showed the boys how to put the lizards to sleep by tickling them under the chin.

To play in the band you must read the music, but we think Cpl Toni Villeneuve has been cheating a little. While everyone else is playing it by music, Toni's motto is "Play it by ear".

We have a new member in the instrument section this month. Cpl Leonard comes to us from the Lancs and Neptunes at Comox. He must think a lot of his 55 Dodge because he brought his wife and two children all the way from Canada in it.

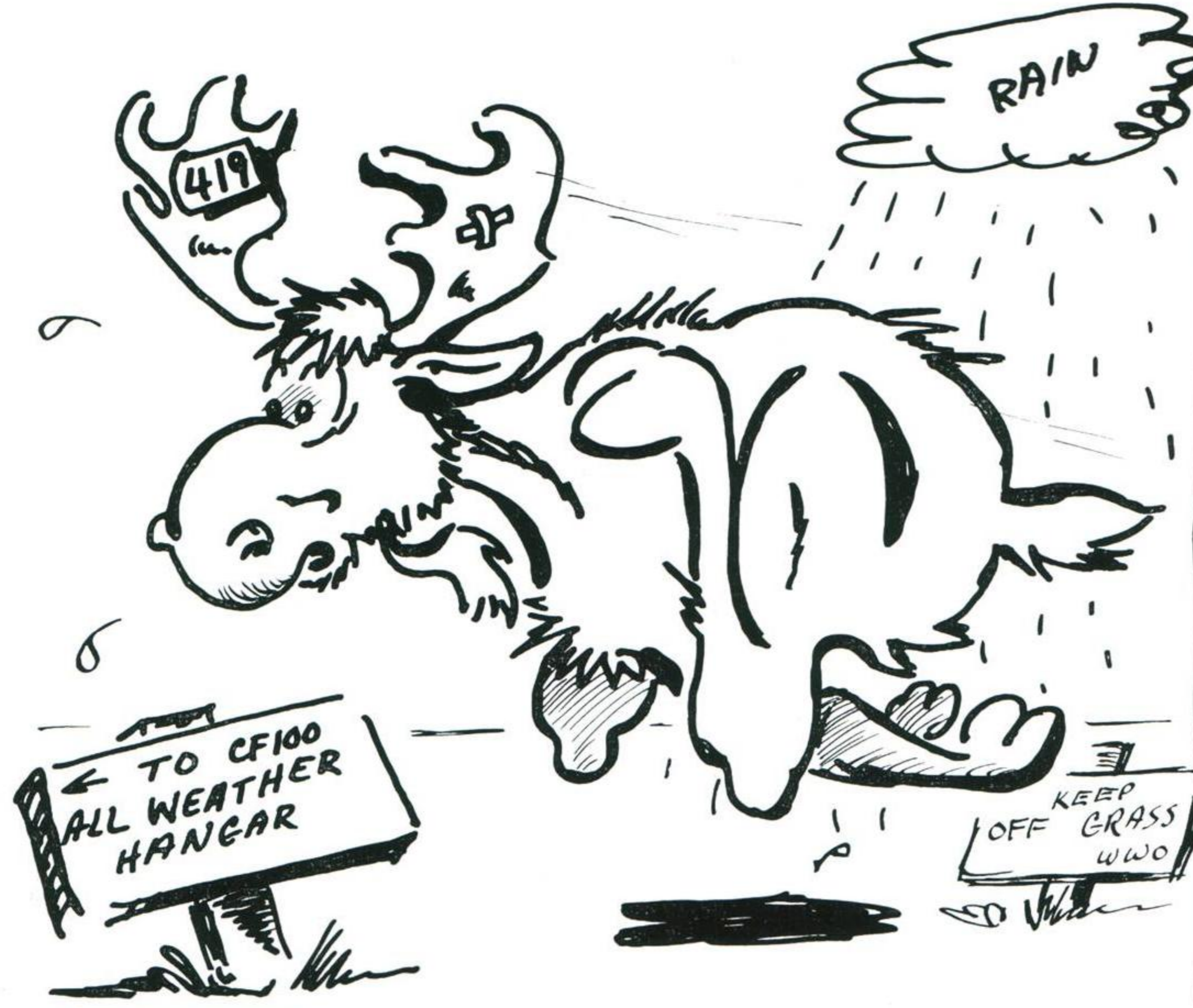
Cpl Gaussiran has been doing some work in servicing lately. Nobody knows what it is yet and "Guss" isn't telling so it must be Top Secret.

# An Airman's POINT OF VIEW



DEFENCE

SAND BAGGER



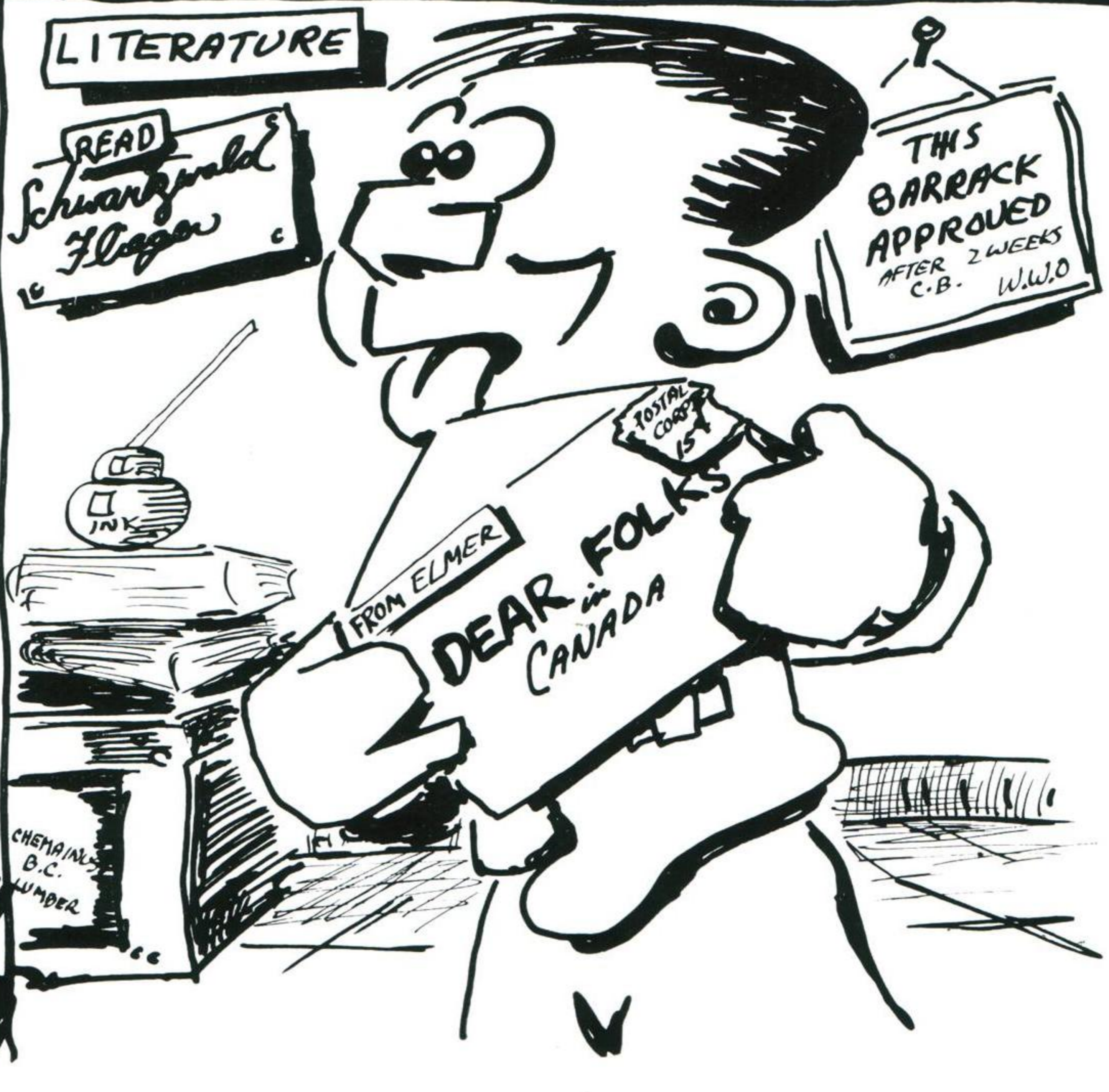
WEATHER



SOCIAL



SPORTS



LITERATURE

422



Sqn

by F/O Wm. J. McArthur

We look back to April with mixed feelings. Traditionally it is the month which welcomes an infant Spring, nurturing it to the warm radiant summer of early May. In this respect our April just gone lived up to even the most optimistic desires, the elements providing little short of a pilot's dream.

Earlier in the month a few squadron members had the opportunity of viewing NATO's 10th Anniversary Celebrations at Bitburg Air Base. These fortunate people were treated to a display of professional quality almost without precedent. Our comrades of the RAF and the USAF in particular demonstrated a precision, skill and daring in the air which warmed the heart of even the most meticulous pilot.

Towards the end of April "the Stache" (F/L Wm. Tuele) left for Canada on the DFSL course. We certainly are going to miss Bill in Sardinia, who with his fluent Italian and unchallenged knowledge of Mediterranean sea foods has provided us with many enjoyable and to say the least entertaining meals. Poor old Lee (3½ dozen egg rolls please!) Wong at the "King's Grill" in Newcastle had better be up to standard for the next few months!

Talking of TD we heard that 430 Squadron was recently flying the "Southern Cross" for a few weeks. Now this was strictly rumour, for everyone knows that the "Abominable Snowman" comes from Tibet and not Australasia, hence 430 obviously flew the Tibetan flag during "Abo's" short visit. Another TD victim was Flying Officer Paul Hayes, who has just returned to the squadron with shocking tales of Toronto and sadder stories about the flying time he has missed. Even though we'll all have to give up flying now that you're back, Paul, it's a big welcome home to you, Buddy!

## F/L Hank Henry

Several weeks ago the personnel of 422 Squadron learned that they were to lose F/L "Hank" Henry to the echelons of 1 Air Division. This was indeed bad news, as the squadron for some time now has looked to and relied upon "Hank" as the ace gunner, master tactician and father confessor for all flying errors.

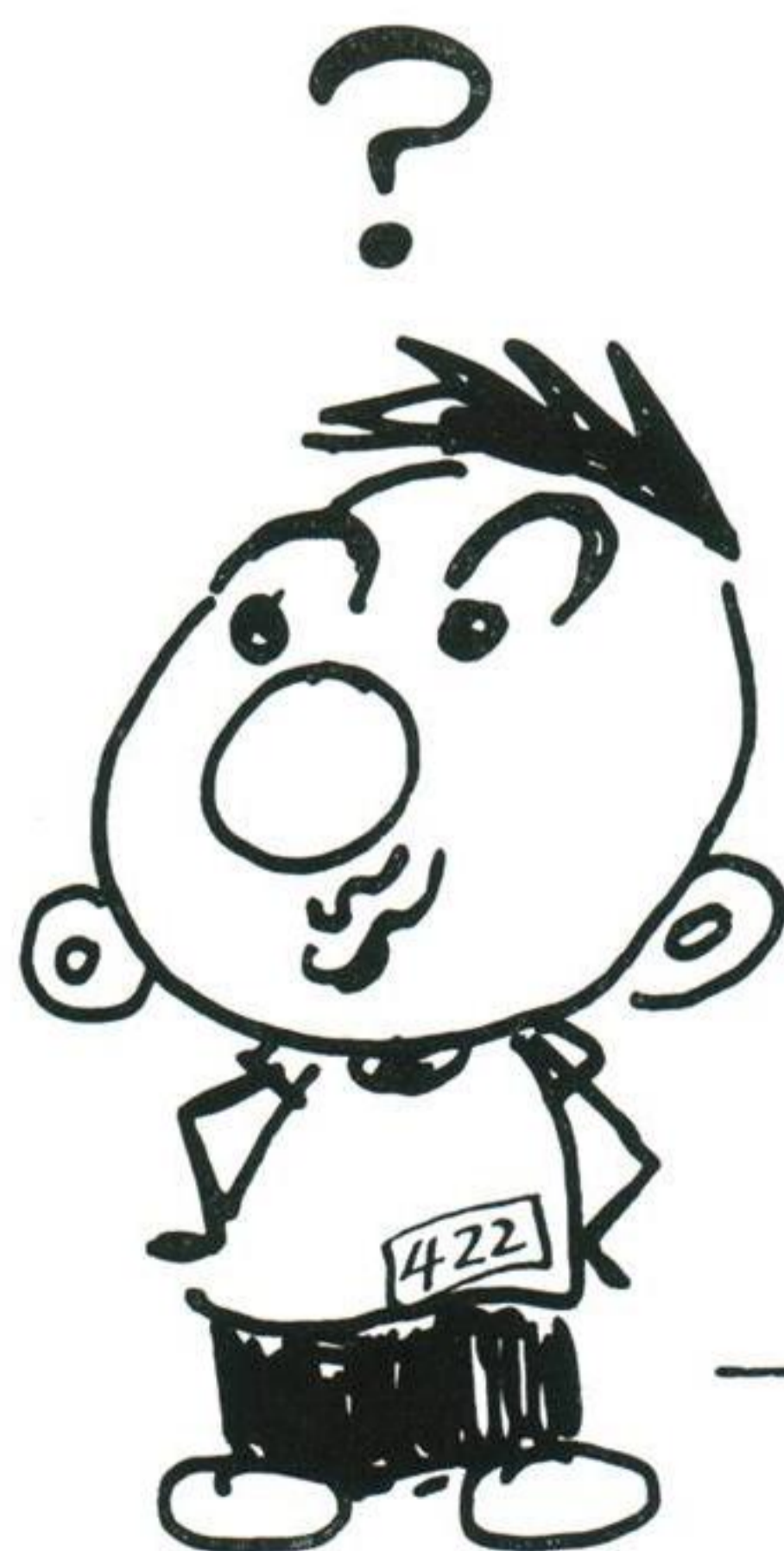


F/L C. J. HENRY

TOMMY HAWK

"Gey"

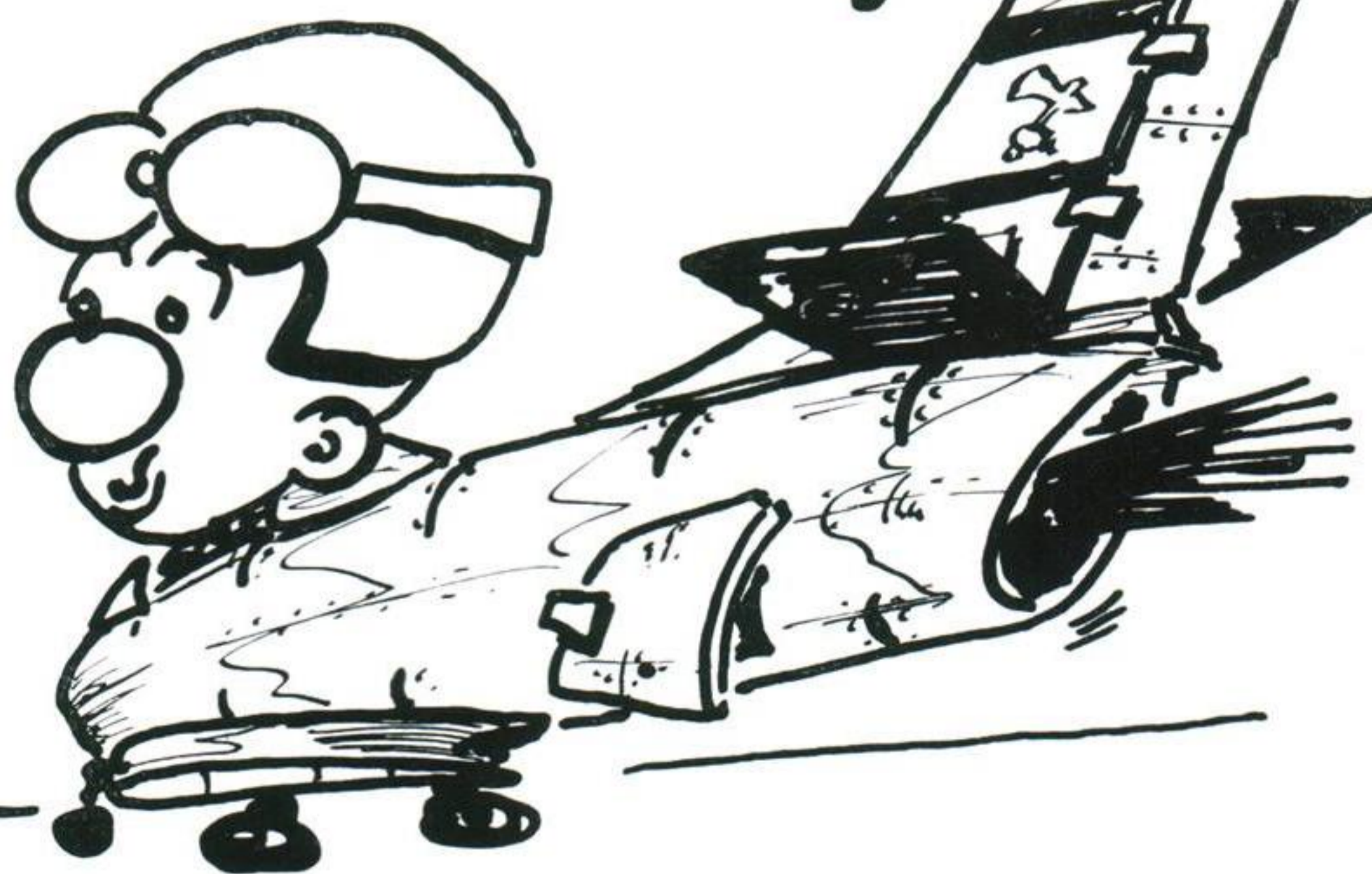
by Al Wilson



THAT "HAT"...



JUST DOESN'T DIG!



Many people have pressed him for his secrets of gunnery but it was only by chance that we learned Hank's firing days began back on the prairies, swan shooting — the devil! This is a very long and complicated story, the telling of which is best left to Hank — the swan that didn't get away, and the RCMP who never did catch him! So we of the Four Twenty-Second say, as we dodge among the ditches (to avoid the stubble-stripping strafing), good luck but not goodbye, Hank Henry.

#### F/O Pete Wittich

One of the most senior men on the squadron, F/O Wittich has long been known to all as a competent pilot, keen sports-



F/O M. P. WITTICH

man, and sparkling personality. It goes without saying that he will be sadly missed in Sardinia on our forthcoming trip, and we will miss him even more on our return.

For 3½ years Pete has been one of the leading players in hockey, softball and rugby. It will certainly seem quiet at the hockey matches this year when the opposing grandstand players, so jealous of his skill, can no longer shout "Get Wittich!" In rugby, F/O Wittich will be missed as an ever-solid link in our undefeated team.

The primary place in which old Jacket 66 will be missed is in the air. One of the first to fight and the last to leave, Pete Wittich will be remembered by the Four Twenty-Second and several other squadrons as a fine sportsman, topnotch pilot and outstanding man.

#### F/O N. J. SHRUIFF

It is with great regret that we record the accidental motoring death of Flying Officer N. J. Shruiff. Flying Officer Shruiff, who was a native of Toronto, Ontario, joined the Four Twenty-Second in August, 1958. Although he was on the squadron for less than a year, "Norm" quickly won himself a special place of respect. A talented athlete, F/O Shruiff represented the squadron in both rugby and athletics, and 4 (F) Wing in the latter sport.

One of the most popular officers on the squadron, F/O Shruiff was known to all personnel as a fine individual, and we wish to take this opportunity to express our sympathy with his family and friends in their bereavement.

## "Tech Type Times of 422"

by Breezy

Ever since my "Marriage by correspondence", I promised myself that I'd never write again... However seeing that Mitch is on his death bed in the hands of our local drug slingers; here goes.....

Our cute little exercise of mid-April, made it rather difficult to get publishable comments from our "Tech Types"; the muttering and grumbling heard would make a poor column indeed, however here is a bit of nothing.

As a starter we have a "local boy makes good" story; Sgt Wiens' picture from his home town paper, recently appeared on our notice board. It was entitled "Have suitcase, will travel". On the other hand our Cpl Foster though an expert weed killer on the golf courses, modestly shows his wares to our dispersal rabbits after working hours.

F/O Jamieson our aeronaut specialist is resigned to accept the facts that half an aircraft cannot fly as fast as a whole one... when our famous ½ aircraft finally arrived it was interviewed as to the delay and said, quote "The weather was so nice that I decided to taxi over"... While we're on logistic problems: Cpl Kennedy has been on the look-out to prevent spare "ARROW" parts from sneaking into our aircraft; this is the result of mysterious conferences held between Mr. Muir, FS White and Sgt Stratton.

An unpretentious little wooden box appears to be of most value for survival in air raid shelters... sort of a "LIE" detector apparatus, this wonderful little box will unfailingly expose all tellers of untruth, in a selected group — with the exception of one.

I'm told that our hangar Teamsters are considering forming a union in protest against a very, very dusty dart board... every one there acts so dreadfully busy that no one dares answer the phone.

Increasing their tempo in preparation for Sardinia, the M & W section are feverishly looking for logical excuses to miss the show. Most vociferous of all is Lac Webber who swears up and down he'll never make it this time... unless we're really short of people. On the other hand though the beach will be open and who knows, maybe the caves will be in bounds again... OK then Sarge, but just for you.

Second childhood, certainly not "5 BX", prompted two portly, dignified connoisseurs of fine flesh to travel to Paris for Easter... Cpl's Gordon and Prior brought back drooling memories of the finest eating places — — — just off "PIG ALLEY".

Our electrical section is so top heavy in NCOs, that each has developed into a specialist e.g. Cpl Dinney in Drop Tanks, Cpl Brown in inverters and U. C. R., Sgt Hagans on how the European system of weights and measures works (for the benefit of his bar tender).

Thanks to FS Gray your writer now knows what an internal combustion engine is... had a ride with him in his car a couple of moons ago. I've noticed lately that more and more people from "Crippled Four" drop in ostensibly for casual chats... a reliable source informs me that they are on some sort of trade advancement programme... any time, friends, any time.

A confrere of ours, Sgt Owen, is writing for a rival organization via the photo club. Please, Mr. Editor, don't ever let him print his ignominious "PUNS". May his stories remain "In Camera".

Say MITCH before I go any further. How much am I getting for this... What?... You're kidding of course... but... I know but... That's it then, to heck with it.

# Tomahawk Wives Talk

by Pamela McArthur

Twice did we gather over the coffee cups in April; at the home of Mrs. Mary Jupp on Wednesday, the 1st, and on Wednesday, the 22nd, at the home of Mrs. Dot Henry. Spring and summer wardrobes began to be in evidence as the lovely warm weather arrived and continued, encouraged by much holding of breath and touching of wood. Another "newie" in the person of Mrs. Daphne Bell was introduced at Mary's gathering, where it was learned that the Bells have a couple of little jingles, two-year-old Margaret and one-year-old Douglas. Needless to say we welcome them among the Tomahawk types and hope they all like 4 Wing and Germany.

Bridge wound up for this season with two sessions in April, on Tuesday, the 7th, with hostess, Mrs. May Stelter, and again on Tuesday, the 21st, with Mrs. Helene Morris doing the honours. This, of course, doesn't mean that we cease to play the game entirely, as someone always may be found who prefers bridge to picnics and other summer activities, and doubtless when our men take off on the usual semi-annual excursion, more than one impromptu card-party will be mustered. At this point 422 wives would like to extend thanks to the willing and able "subs" who stood in on numerous occasions during the year for various people at various times. We hope you got a share of the prizes and perhaps some might be not unwilling to extend the same gracious assistance next year should the need arise.

Though at time of press, he hasn't been officially named yet, S/L and Mrs. Helen Murray (only in this column would one see a couple, identified by the lady's name!) are to be congratulated on the arrival of a 9 lb. 14 oz. son, who, your reporter was informed in an exclusive, brief, and somewhat forbidden interview, is "just lovely with curly dark hair too!" He is the only 1959 baby among Tomahawk officers' wives so far, and we hope he approves of the company he's going to be keeping within the squadron.

So midst the abundant clutter of PMQ 17/10 newly occupied, the typewriter was discovered buried in a packing case, the ever essential eraser was scared out of hiding, and praises be, the inspirational Muses were coaxed to give the writer's brain a nudge, and "Tomahawk Wives' Talk" just managed to make the May issue of the Flieger.

444



SQN

by F/O Randall

April with its Spring showers has quickly passed by bringing along the pleasant month of May. With the warm season now upon us our surrounding countryside has suddenly taken on nature's Summer appearance. That appearance lures people out on those warm Sunday afternoons to admire the beautiful flowers and gaze upon the green hillsides dotted with fruit-trees now in bloom. The only drawback of these pleasant surroundings is our familiar Summer friend, the mosquito.

Flying-wise the Cobra was fairly busy last month, but in the social field we were completely relaxed, April being the quietest month I have enjoyed since coming to the squadron. However we all welcomed our two long weekends which proved eventful for most members of the squadron.

We did not gain any new flying members last month, but our SMU population increased by one, with F/O and Mrs. Barker the proud parents of a young son, David Raymond.

Movements for the month: F/L Frith and F/O Heard were away on a ski course early in the month. F/L Regan is now back in Canada for a Fighter Leaders' Course. F/O Kuch is doing his tour in the strait wing fighter flight. F/L Marsh recently received the Canadian Forces Decoration for twelve years long and meritorious service.

If you read Peanuts, this is the time for baseball. So far we have only heard rumours of a squadron soft-ball team. However we hope to have one in the near future. For the time being the SMU have been getting their exercise with the skeet club, tennis courts and a little swimming.

I would like to take this opportunity to extend our welcome to the Moose Squadron just back from Sardinia. Well done, chaps.

## 444 Ground Crew News

by LAC BB Harris & LAC F MacNeil

First a word of thanks to Cpl "Bill" Heslop who has done a great job writing our scandal sheet in so many past issues. To you I dedicate this little poem: -



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For all the slams that you have done  
We know that it was all in fun  
And now we can get back at you  
For any thing that you should do  
So watch your step my Cpl friend  
Or you shall be the laughing trend.

Headlines from the Hangar: —

Lac "Dick" Gelinas has finally tied the knot after the ceremony at our RC Chapel. He had the reception at the gasthaus "Hirsch" in Sandweier. Thanks for a wonderful time, Dick and Ellen; all of 444 wish you best of luck for a long and happy marriage.

The Menard family has a new addition. Congratulations Guy and Bessie. The other day I asked him how Guy jr. was and the only answer I got was "Gee, it smells good too". I still haven't figured that one out.

It seems Lac "Wolfgang von Ziekle" went on a fishing expedition recently and came back all maimed and scarred. What happened, Zeke, try to hook the wrong fish???

We hear Lac "oh ya" Letarte is taking up the art of baking at "Don" George's school for wayward LAC's. Any one know how to build a periscope? It seems LAC "Shorty" Turriff is having trouble seeing over the hood of his big Chrysler. Speaking of periscopes reminds me of Jim "the nose" Naso who can be seen sporting around in his new Ford Convert. Don't worry, Jim, that new baby will get here pretty soon. As you say may be his (or her) nose really is caught somewhere.

LAC Fred Mercer had better watch it when he wheels all those guns around on that little cart or else . . . . Well, how would you like to be goosed by a 50 caliber???

Overheard in the Maxim Bar: When Young drinks wine, everybody drinks wine — humm I wonder who that could be. Sgt Porter is getting a bit cheezed off at being called "Tool Crib" so watch it fellas. Cpl Muck "the Foreman" Reading has left our little den of iniquity for greener pastures up in the Dispersal — and you guessed it, he's still digging ditches. Never mind, Muck, pretty soon there will be more holes than people and then they will have to stop.

Well that's about it for the Hangar so now I call upon LAC Frank MacNeil to give you the Dispersal Digest.

## 444 Dispersal

After the exercise things have sort of cooled off especially for "B" Flight. After all the extra running to the bunkers, just couldn't hack the CO's parade on Wed 22nd.

It says in EO's you have to have the right tool for the right job. What do you say Paddy? Since then Cpl Knobby "Who Me?" Clark has been offering him some help.

Ron "SWISH" Riske is all smiles, — — Less than 100 days left in Germany .

Leo "ELVIS" Fortin just couldn't get off the top bunk fast enough. Sinnema and Don George will get the hero medals for the month. On the medals is inscribed "They stood their ground." But on the back it says, "The brains say "Go, Go", but the boats say "No, No".

In "A" flight, known to "B" as the pansy flight, the saying is "if it doesn't move, paint it; and if it moves, nail it down." Oh well, "B" Flight might have a little pride some day.

A song competition was held between Brim and Sin with it coming out in a tie. They were both terrible.

"SWISH" Riske challenges anybody to the 50 yard dash and Red LeBlanc bets he can get in his PJ's faster than anyone else.

During the exercise the hangar boys were pretty hungry as all the food went to "A" flight and the scraps went over to "B" flight. There was a lot of crying and very little action as usual.

"Dear, can I just stay for an hour", says Cuddles. Now there is a clock watcher for you.

The rabbits paid "A" flight back after the big hunt; man, those peas were good.

Exercise — You can get your 5 BX + WYZ digging and filling at 444. The hangar boys usually go back grumbling, "The way we built them they are sure to be shot."

When this appears, Cpl Addis will probably be wearing an apron and helping with the dishes. All kidding aside, Ken, best of luck in the future from 444.

Old MacDonald had a car — — EIEIO  
That car how she could go — — EIEIO  
But now, she's rolled and wrecked and bent  
Now he is walking with repent.

Paul lost his license for 6 months for "parking" (as he said), but someone else hits and runs and only gets 3 months' suspension. But I guess your figure is not as good as . . . 's, eh Paul?

The key words for Mel and Bes these days are "Eine Mark zwanzig".

The old soldier has moved up to the dispersal in "skip's" place.

Guy "Flamey" Langlais who pulled his regular at the spring dance got his membership card this week from the International Sleepwalkers and Flakers Association. This is a fast growing organization that is looking for new members.

Woody and Guy are talking about improvements in their shop, probably a tunnel leading to that — — ah — — ah slit trench, yes, that's what it is, a slit trench. Cpl Bill "Hesi" Heslop is going to draw up the plans for them as he did most of the sandbagging on the trench.

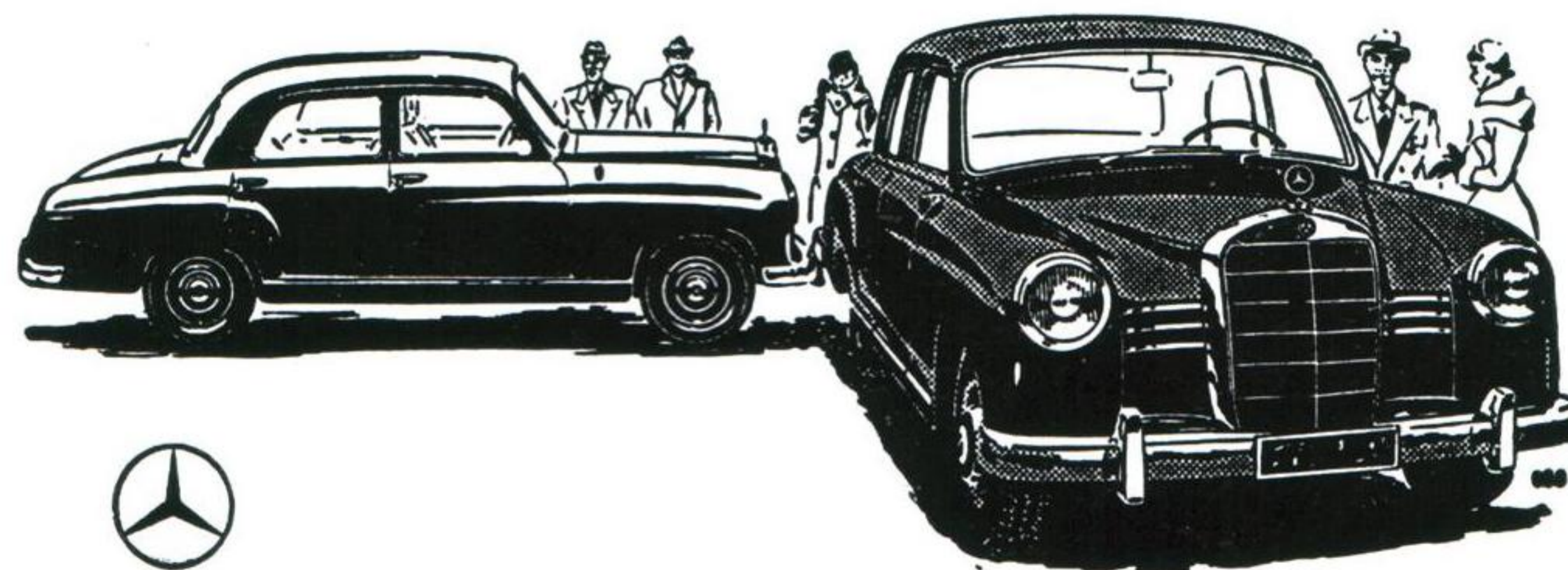
Thanks should go to Bill "Hesi" (can I call you Hesi?) Heslop for his past articles in the Flieger.

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**MERCEDES-BENZ**



by Laurie Morris

I find it at times almost impossible to collect enough news for this column, not that the airwomen are angels but everything that happens out of the ordinary they keep well hushed up. But this month a few things came up and to be sure there's always someone to let the cat out of the bag.

Congratulations are extended to Angel and Ken who tied the knot on Sat 2nd May; after their honeymoon in Spain they will make their home in Rastatt (nice to know, we'll be able to visit when we're hungry after a party and all the Gasthauses are closed).

Ida bought herself an Opel, and I wish to advise everyone that the dent on the right side of the car was done by the previous owner. Genie also got in the game of spending money and invested also in an Opel; Helen sold her volks to Cy and became the owner of a brand new volks — — to anyone interested Cy has a bike for sale. The people of this Wing may be under the impression that all airwomen are rich — — but don't let this spending fool you — — just look at my car and you will realize that we don't all have a trunk filled with gold pieces under our beds.

Spring and Summer are keeping up with their custom of love and marriage at this Wing if not at any other place. Marina and Marlene will be married sometime this summer and Denise's date of the big day is unknown.



F/O Anderson  
for whom a mug-party was held 27 April.

On Monday the 27th of April the airwomen's lounge was filled to the brim with airwomen and female officers, to present F/O Anderson and Ina their mugs. At first the party was very quiet, but once the punch was given out, voices were raised a pitch higher and circulation from one group to another was almost as bad as the traffic on St. Catherines street during lunch hour. Pat Harwood Lynn recited a poem concerning Ina's time at 4 Wing and at the same time wishing her the best on her new Stn which is St. Hubert. This poem proved to be a master-piece, — author unknown. Then came a play entitled "Mont Apica" which concerned F/O Anderson at her new locality and the different difficulties that she will encounter. The cast, who did a wonderful job of acting, consisted of volunteers — — Cy, May, Robbie, Blackie, Lucie, Inkey, Mo and May. To them and Angel who helped in decorating, arranging the set and being our curtain girl, — many thanks, it was a job well done. Ida our little Scotch musician played us a few tunes on her bag-pipes (well, Jim's bag-pipes) and had us all wondering how such powerful music could come out of such a tiny airwoman. Too bad you had to go to work, Ida, we would have enjoyed hearing more. Mugs were presented to F/O Anderson by Cpl Harden, and to Ina by Genie; speeches were made; the mugs filled (believe it or not) with ginger ale, and passed around the crowd. Lunch was then served, — thanks to all airwomen who pitched in to make such an attractive and tasty snack. We all had an enjoyable evening even though we felt sad when we sang "Now is the hour" when F/O Anderson left the lounge. It will be a night to remember for quite some time.

## Supply Section

Hello again Dear Readers (They come high as far as this article is concerned). First off as you know, a small get together was held on Thurs. April 23rd in honour of the departing F/L Davies. Cocktails were served out of concrete cups and to this date the mixture remains a closely guarded secret. It seems that those who sampled them took the formula to the grave with them. Goodbye then to a real long timer and we hope he enjoys his stay at AMC. Since there have been no transfers in lately I guess that means we're understaffed again.

Once again Brian Mullen has proved he's king of the road by taking on and beating a German worker who was pushing a rather worn looking putt-putt. Your Opel still can't pass a Borgward, Brian. Claude St. Pierre is still mourning Toronto's loss of the Stanley Cup. Better luck next year Claude!

Congratulations are due to George MacDonald and his new Frau whom he acquired on the 9th of May. Also about to tie the knot and hang himself is, to everybody's surprise, "Good old Freddy" LeBlanc. The lucky girl is Denise Potvin. I guess poor Dawn will be singing "All Alone By The Telephone" before very long. Even Lena has reason to celebrate, she made it back from the local Skin Clinic in one piece and is still able to work.

It would appear nowadays that Sgt Smith is living off his daughter's fantastic luck at the game of Bingo. All well and good Sarge but don't let the Government catch you on a tax evasion rap.

Not many days ago "The Country Waylands" were seen hard at work in their garden plot outside PMQ's. This plot they till with vigor, or is it vinegar? I saw a honey wagon out there with them. The secret, Vince, is to plant them all right side up.

We, it seems, not only have road kings and farmers in this section, we have a real sea faring man as well. Captain Don MacPherson has put a down payment on a fishing boat in case he gets transferred to Summerside P. E. I.

Our boy Willy Weekes must have a lot of confidence

(fenders come cheap) in his wife's driving. Imagine leaving your wife the car when you're on TD at Marville. Don't sweat too much Bill, if she cracks your auto up. Jeannie Harfitt bought herself a 1958 Opel Rekord and if they live through the first prang they can try again. The German typist Edith from the R&I has been practising her English phraseology lately and she'll sure be able to use it when Ken King gets his driving license back. If that doesn't get a rise out of Edith then I'm sure Cliff Mayfield in his 1954 Volks with the 1958 motor will.

Dave Macumber must be planning on doing a little-travelling, since he's been at the Reisebüro almost every day lately. I figure this travelling business takes too much out of a person. Using the Station facilities such as the Swimming Pool I find a very good outlet for my excess energy. Perhaps you'll join me when you read the following . . . . .



### Aqua Atrocities

Why not go swimming in our pool?  
When the kids aren't all at school,  
I'll tell you why, because I know,  
As my many bruises show.

It's into the change room, cover your ears  
Bellow "shut up" at the sweet little dears,  
Sweep off the sand where you want to sit down  
And try not to use your favourite noun.

Finished now you head to the door,  
Try not to walk on those on the floor,  
Step out in the hallway and get a good blast  
Of the frigid air of winter not passed.

You take a right turn and head for the showers  
(Beforehand you must know just which is ours),  
There's no sign on the door for your information  
But you'll know if you're wrong to your consternation.

So you find the right door, go in and get wet,  
The thought of that mob in the pool brings on sweat,  
Just stroll right out as if you didn't care,  
Afix them all with your wickedest stare.

The time has come to take the plunge,  
And just when you're ready some kid will lunge  
Into the water beneath the board  
Where in just three more seconds you would have soared.

You then try again with same net result,  
Who says diving's not difficult?  
So you step down from the board and slide in the water  
Your foot on the head of somebody's daughter.

Don't worry Sis, big brother's here,  
(He's got support by the sound of the cheer)  
Prudence warns it's time for the showers  
Before your friends send get-well cards and flowers.

With that we'll leave Morris Gillan counting Mondays.  
J. H. C.

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| IN 25 YEARS     |                |                             |                     |                |
| Monthly Deposit | Annual Deposit | Total of 25 Annual Deposits | Guaranteed Interest | Maturity Value |
| \$ 7.00         | \$ 80.50       | \$ 2,012                    | \$ 1,487.00         | \$ 3,500       |
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