

4 (F) WING (RCAF)

*Cpl. Alstad*

# Schwarzwald Flieger

ONE OF THE SIX THOUSAND



PUBLISHED BY  
4 (F) WING RCAF



BADEN - SOELLINGEN  
GERMANY

VOLUME VIII • JUNE 1961 • NUMBER 6



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FROM THE VERY BEGINNING THE **FLIEGER** HAS HAD ONE AND ONLY ONE "REASON FOR BEING" AND THAT IS, TO PROVIDE SOME FORM OF PLEASURE, AMUSEMENT, OR TRAVEL INFORMATION FOR ALL ITS READERS. IF ANY 4 WINGER OVER THE YEARS, HAS ENJOYED HIS HOLIDAY BECAUSE OF WHAT HE READ IN THE **FLIEGER** WE FEEL RICHLY REWARDED. (WELL ANYWAY, IT'S THE NEXT BEST THING TO GETTING PAID.)

AS A SPECIAL SALUTE AND TRIBUTE TO OUR GRADUATING HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS WHO SOON WILL BE RESPONSIBLE ADULT CANADIAN CITIZENS, WE HUMBLY DEDICATE THIS SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY EDITION.

*Editorial Staff*



The "Schwarzwald-Flieger" (Black Forest Flyer) is published monthly as a Wing fund Activity through the kind permission of G/C R. W. McNair, DSO, DFC, CD, Commanding Officer 4 Fighter Wing, RCAF, Baden-Soellingen, Germany. The magazine will appear on the 15th of each month; deadline for articles is the 30th of the preceding month. The Editor reserves the right to edit copy to suit the needs of the magazine. Views expressed are those of the individual contributor, unless credited to an official source.  
Editors-Flight Lieutenants W. J. Lemmex and J. C. Slauenwhite. Advertising Manager Flight Lieutenant J. M. Sabey  
Assistant to the Editors — Mr. E. W. Burnside. Printed by Erich Pabel, Druck- und Verlagshaus, Rastatt, Germany.

Out of 39,000 German U-boat men who sailed into action in World War II only 6,000 survived. This is a short true story of one of them.

Living today in Baden-Baden and presently manager of the Commerzbank is a tall, distinguished-looking gentleman by the name of Herr Rolf Holz. We had the pleasure of meeting Herr Holz some few months ago and one evening he was persuaded to tell his story. The story has a twofold interest to Canadian airmen — first, it is one of action in war, and secondly, it is partly an account of a German Prisoner of War in Canada.



*Oberleutnant R. Holz, 1941*

Rolf Holz was born in Berlin Germany in 1920. His boyhood and teen-age years were at a time when great social, economic and cultural changes were taking place in this country. These changes gave rise to a type of political rule which, although completely alien to Canada, fired the imagination and patriotism of German youth. With this background Holz became an officer cadet in the German Navy and reported to the Naval Academy in Flensburg in 1938. His initial contact training was aboard the battleship **Gneisenau**. Readers will remember this well publicized ship which was so elusive and hard-to-destroy. Its end, however, came when it was heavily damaged while in dry dock after the famed Channel Dash in 1942. Her rusting hulk was filled with concrete and she became a block-ship fort at Gotenhafen in East Prussia.

In 1940 Oberleutnant Holz was one of the handpicked men off the **Gneisenau** to become chief engineering officer aboard one of Germany's proud and full-of-fight U-boats. His first sub was a small training craft, the U 3, which was

# ONE O SIX THO

*By W. J.*

skipped by Commander Schepke. This skipper, incidentally, went on to become one of the top three U-Boat captains to chalk up the largest amount of Allied tonnage sunk during the war. One of the other top three you may remember was Kapitänleutnant Prien who startled the British (and many other nations) by slipping into the impenetrable Scapa Flow in October 1939, and slamming the great **H.M.S. Royal Oak** to the bottom with a few well placed torpedos. For this action and his successful escape with ship and crew intact, Prien was paraded through the streets of Berlin in an open car to personal decoration ceremony with der Fuehrer. Both Schepke and Prien lost their lives in action in March 1941. The third skipper who became one of the three top scorers was Commander Kretschmer. This officer was taken prisoner in 1941 and spent the remainder of the war in a POW camp in Bowmanville Ontario. Today, he is Chief of U-boat services in the West German Navy.

Early 1941 saw Oberleutnant Holz as an engineering instructor in East Prussia with no action under his belt up to that time. In fact, from 1940 until 25. December 1941, his operational scope aboard U-boats was limited to the Baltic Sea entirely.

On Christmas Day 1941, however, Holz with orders in his pocket arrived at Flensburg to take up his engineering duties aboard U-boat U 353 which was skippered by Lieutenant Commander Roemer. U 353 from that day became Rolf's home, workshop and on a particular day in October 1942, it very nearly became his final resting place. But we are getting ahead of ourselves at this point. From December 1941 to March 1942 the crew of 45 men on the U-boat went through a period of intensive training for operational duty. Finally, in March U 353 slipped out of Brest, France to take up station in a predetermined spot in the North Atlantic. From this spot they could be dispatched by radio from German Supreme Headquarters in France to form a wolf pack or become a shadower of a convoy while awaiting other U-boats to converge onto the area.

The normal recurrent spring storms made the first operational trip of U 353 unsuccessful and as a result Oberleutnant Holz and crew were back in Brest in June. After the normal refit and overhaul as well as the customary two weeks leave for all hands, U 353 slipped out of its pen in August for the

# F THE US AND LEM MEX

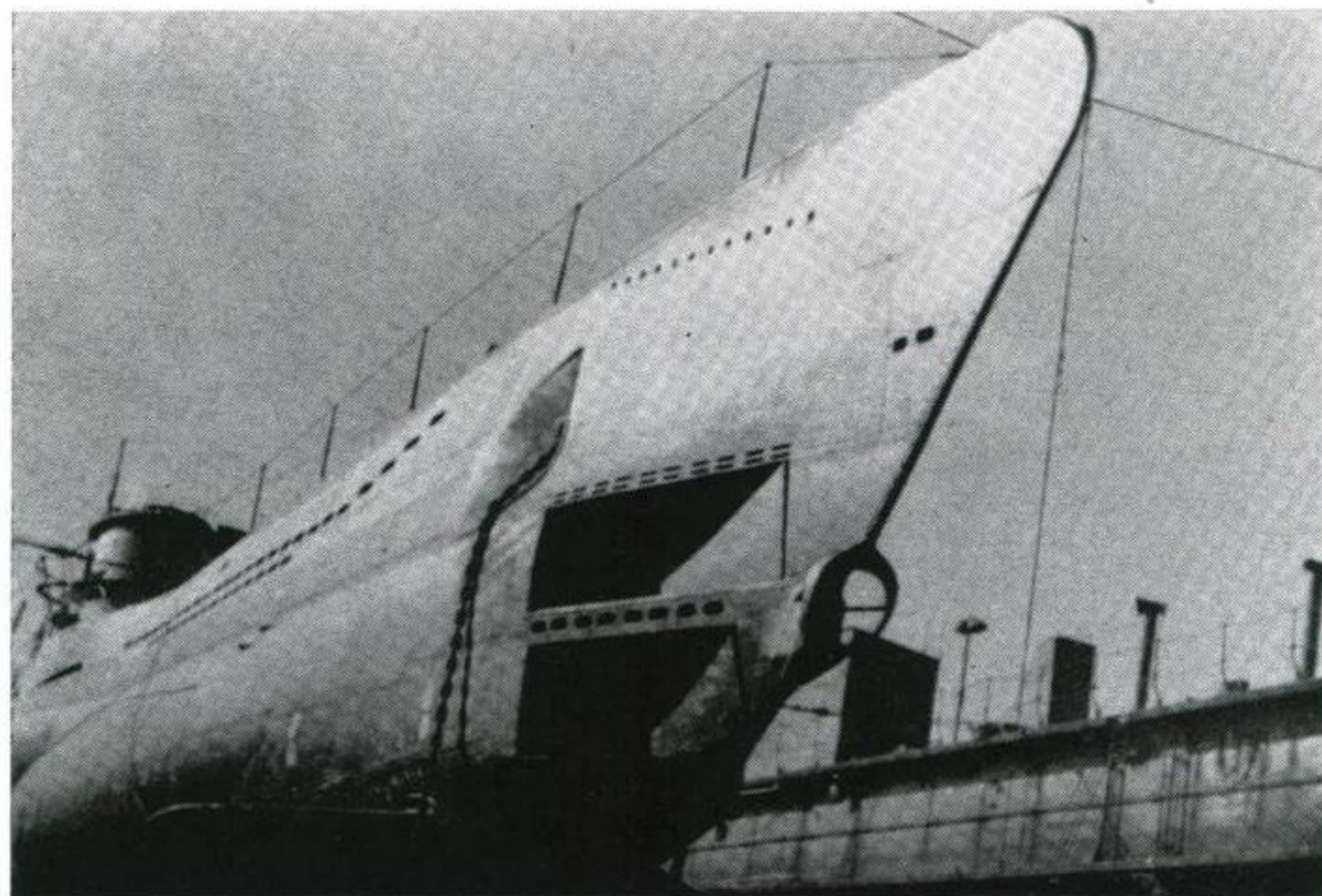
second and also unsuccessful tour of duty. The intensive attacks and patrols of the Royal Air Force in the Bay of Biscaya coupled with the unusually severe weather conditions in the Atlantic forced the U-Boat to return to port with all torpedoes aboard before the end of August.

It was during this four month period of 1942 — August to December — that the Germans maintained a fleet of over one hundred U-boats at sea and sank over two million tons of shipping. But, on the other hand Admiral Dönitz was losing his U-boats at a faster rate than ever before as a result of improved British Asdic. The big question then was; which side had the most poker chips to throw in the kitty?

Thus, on the fifth of September 1942, the last but quite successful trip of the U 353 began when victory at sea was being desperately fought for on both sides.

U 353 had arrived at its preset spot in the North Atlantic when a signal was received from the Operational Headquarters in France directing them to an Allied convoy spotted earlier by another U-boat.

Oberleutnant Holz's craft was approaching the convoy on the surface when it was suddenly spotted by a British destroyer. The destroyer immediately opened fire with guns at a fairly close range and U 353 dived hell-bent-for-leather. The probing electronic fingers of the destroyer's asdic quickly found the U-boat and depth charges began to pour into the deep in an attempt to smash the enemy. The destroyer continued its attack for two hours while U 353 remained at dead slow speed on its batteries desperately trying to slip out of the destroyer's search and attack pattern. Every time the roar of the depth charge explosion and its resulting echo



*The business end of U 353. This unusual shot was taken while the sub was in dry-dock.*

would distort the British asdic the sub would move cautiously to another position and the bilge pumps would be switched on momentarily. Chief Engineer Holz remained all the while in the Command Centre surrounded by a maze of instruments and dials which registered the "pulse" of his boat. All those men not required for absolutely essential services were ordered to their bunks and thus conserve the precious oxygen supply by refraining from any unnecessary muscular activity.

The destroyer's attack broke off as suddenly as it began and it raced off to pick up the convoy. After a discreet interval U 353 rose from the depths and poked its periscope above the surface of the water to see if, in fact, the destroyer had departed or was lying doggo some distance away. Seeing the area was clear the skipper ordered the sub to the surface and then raced off full speed to find the convoy. The following morning they spotted the merchant ships, closed in undetected and carried out a successful attack amongst them.

Luck was fast running out for the skipper and crew of U 353 by this time. In its second attack on the convoy two days later the convoy's escorting destroyers were upon them before the crash dive and rapid descent to a safe level could be carried out. In rapid succession the U-boat was carpeted by six depth charges which violently rocked the craft and blew the lights. The position of the men aboard U 353 is adequately summed up by a quotation from a lecture by Kapitän Wolfgang Luth to a German Naval Officers' Course in 1943.


"The man being depth-charged in a U-boat is in a similar situation to an airman being attacked, shall we say, by three fighters at once. Both can hear every individual "shot" that is being fired and the sound makes them shrink whether or not the shot strikes home.

But the U-boat man cannot fly away; he cannot move nor return the fire. Often, too, the lights go out under depth charging, and in the dark everyone feels more afraid."

(For men who underwent such continuous state of nervous tension and severe strain coupled with the unnatural conditions in which they lived they were never far away from violent hysteria known in German as Blechkrankheit.)

The crushing, devastating explosions of the six charges smashed the conning tower and sea water began immediately

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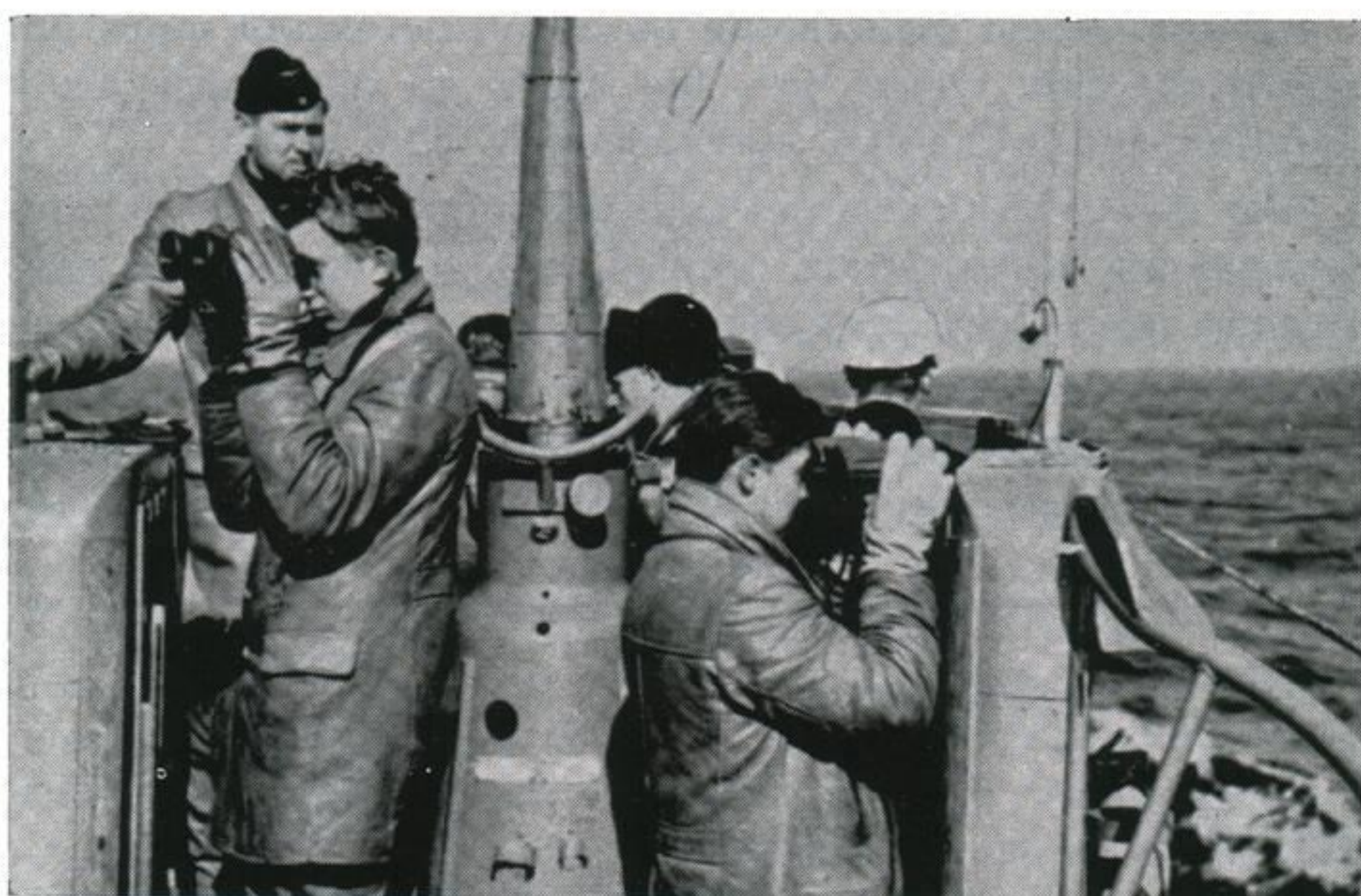


*Commissioning ceremony of U 353 at Flensburg Germany in January 1942.*

to flow into the sub via the escape hatch. And so in the early morning hours on the 16th day of October 1942, U 353 entered its final minutes the same as 782 other German U-boats which did not return to their pens in World War II.

Aboard the sub, the intruding sea water short circuited the electrical power and deadly chlorine gas began to seep throughout the various compartments. In the terrified confusion without power the craft sank to a level more than 600 feet which, of course, placed them in the mortal danger of being crushed like an egg shell from the tremendous water pressure. At the 200 metre mark, Oberleutnant Holz succeeded in holding his boat level, but it was apparent to all that the chlorine gas and the incoming sea had finished the operational capacity of U 353.

The ascent to the surface was rapid and at a steep angle. So fast was their ascent that they broke the water surface



*On operational patrol in the North Atlantic. Commander Roemer, the skipper, is wearing the white cap. A white peaked cap was the distinguishing trade mark of all German U boat captains..*

like a wounded porpoise and smashed headlong into the side of a British destroyer which was getting set to release more depth charges. The destroyer immediately backed off for offensive action and opened fire not knowing if the sub was capable of fighting back. What the destroyer could not see in the dim light of morning was that the bow of U 353 was badly smashed thus rendering its torpedo tubes useless. The mortally stricken sub was at such an angle the deck gun could not be depressed enough to open fire. The situation being untenable Lieutenant Commander Roemer ordered his crew to abandon the sinking submarine.

Three British destroyers and one Norwegian corvette formed a search group and began picking up the German survivors who were swimming around in the cold Atlantic waters. The heavy seas quickly separated the sub's crew and it was approximately 45 minutes before Oberleutnant Holz was hauled aboard the same British destroyer that he had rammed. In the entire crew of 45 men, all but six were eventually rescued and put aboard the damaged destroyer. It is not known whether the six who perished died from gunfire or exposure.

All survivors began their first moments of captivity with hot baths and warm blankets. Damage control parties on the destroyer reported that the ship could not continue its convoy duty and should return to England at reduced speed. The captain agreed to this advice, and in four days the port of Liverpool hove into view. The years of captivity for Rolf Holz now began.

— Part Two —  
**THE CAPTIVE YEARS**  
 to be continued

**COVER**

Herr Rolf Holz, 1961,  
 at his desk in Baden-Baden's COMMERZBANK

# A TRIP THROUGH THE BLACK FOREST

From Baden-Baden to Donaueschingen there is a large choice of routes, all of which take you through the Black Forest. You can, for instance, drive north from Baden-Baden to the little Rococo palace, Favorite, which looks like a Chinese doll's house, and then turn southeast. From Favorite the road at first twists perilously along the steep side of the valley of the Murg, and later brings you to Freudenstadt across the high, comparatively level top of the forest.

## Freudenstadt

Freudenstadt is what the Germans call a Luftkurort, a place in which the air, not water, provides the cure, and it is visited by many holiday-makers who want to walk and rest. The town, completely destroyed during the war, has been marvelously rebuilt on the old lines. Not one of the white, arcaded houses in the spacious central square is more than a few years old, but the whole effect is gay and charming. Alternatively you can climb direct from Baden-Baden by a hair-pin road to Buhlerhohe, where there is a famous sanatorium and a hotel in which Dr. Adenauer spends his holidays, and thence reach Freudenstadt by the Schwarzwald-Hochstrasse (Black Forest High Road) a wonderfully engineered road which follows the crest of the hills the whole way.

Still another possibility is to start down the Rhine valley and turn up whichever of the narrow and dramatic side valleys pleases you most. If you choose the one which leads first to Hausach you will find your road rivaling the railway in twists and turns, and at Triburg be able to jostle the other tourists for a sight of Germany's highest waterfall. Leaving the valley at Freiburg and making for the Titisee you would be traveling in reverse direction the route followed by Marie-Antoinette when she went from Vienna to Paris to marry Louis XVI. The steep and twisting track was so bad in those days that it had to be specially improved for her journey.

Beyond the head of the valley you can laze by the Titisee, which lies in one of the finest and most open parts of the Forest, or go to the top of the Feldberg, a huge grass-covered hill, the highest in the district, whence you can see the snow-capped Alps.

Only a hundred years ago it was considered so adventurous to go from Freiburg to the Feldberg that tourists invariably took a guide, while in the Middle Ages no one went into the Forest at all from fear of the "Black Man". Nowadays roads and railways reach every corner.

The entire area of the forest is much the same in appearance; large, wooded hills, some steep, some very steep, but rarely a cliff or crag. The farmhouses have a distinctive style, being built of timber with broad roofs to give protection from the snow. The farmers keep a few cattle, but most of their money is made in the forests. Many are expert wood-carvers, and in the remoter places you will still find a genuine peasant art, one of the specialities being painted boxes. Everywhere are small hotels with reasonable prices and good food provided from local sources. In this district of Germany you need have no particular plan, however you may be traveling. You can stop when you reach a place you like, or when the clock demands it.

## Freiburg

Freiburg, the one large town in the area, is a pretty, rather "comfortable" place, with a University, a fine Gothic cathedral, with exquisite, flowing roof-tracery of the late fifteenth century and an openwork spire which was called by Jacob

Burckhardt "the finest spire in Christendom". There is also an interesting museum of local art. A peculiarity is the little streams that border many of the streets.

## Donaueschingen

Donaueschingen, a little to the east of the Forest, is usually known abroad, if at all, as the place at which the Danube rises, or occasionally as the scene of an annual music festival held in September. For me, however, it provided one of those discoveries such as it seems possible to make only in Germany. Here tucked away in the private museum of Prince Furstenberg is not only an important picture gallery, but one of the largest and most varied collections of manuscripts in Central Europe.

The town, and there is not much of it, consists of one broad street, in which is the comfortable Schutzen Hotel, a few smaller streets and the palace of Prince Furstenberg, built in "Ritz Louis Seize" style. There is also a large and well-known brewery, founded by the Furstenbergs in about 1710. The source of the Danube is generally accepted as being in a basin in the palace garden, which, as a tablet records, is 2,225 feet about sea level and 1,764 miles from the river's mouth. Except for the Volga the Danube is the longest river in Europe, and it is the only German river which flows eastwards. You can see the Danube's source and indeed the whole of Donaueschingen in a few minutes, and then devote yourself to the collections.

The picture gallery contains one of the most important collections of primitives in private hands, mostly of the Swabian School of which the Master of Messkirch was the most famous. In the library are not only 150,000 printed volumes, but over 1,000 superb manuscripts in book form. A selection is always on view and here you can trace the development of manuscripts from the tenth century, when many Irish monks were working in south Germany, until the introduction of printing. An exhibit of particular interest to Germans is the earliest complete copy of the Nibelungenlied, written soon after 1200. A peculiarity among the family souvenirs is Napoleon's sumptuous traveling night pot.

## Meeting Place for Musicians

The musical tradition at Donaueschingen goes back a long way. At the time of Prince Joseph-Wenzel (1762-83) the Court was so famous as a center of music that the young Mozart settled here for a time with his father. Many other celebrated composers or musicians followed him, including Kreutzer, Kallwoda and Liszt. The festivals, designed especially for the promotion of contemporary music, began in 1913, and with the discovery of Hindemith in 1921 their success was assured.

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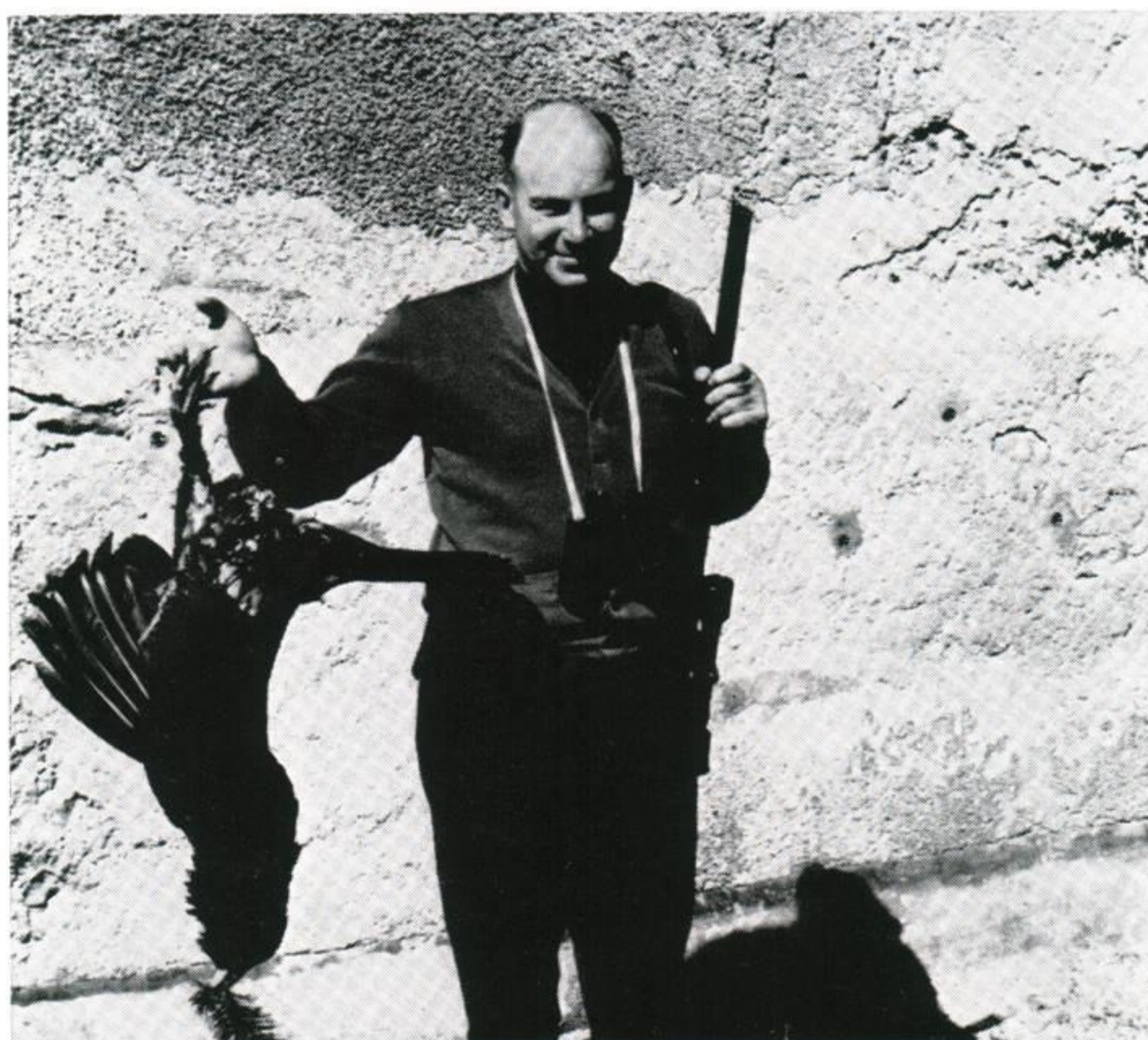
Delivery to the Officer's Mess and other Institutes

# 4 (F) Wing Officer bags Prized Trophy

W/C P Hale the CAo of 4 (F) Wing recently bagged an Auerhahn, one of the most highly prized hunting trophies in Germany. This is probably the first Auerhahn to be shot by a member of the Canadian Services, and perhaps by any Canadian.

On the invitation, and in the company of Herr Emil Fuss of Baden-Baden, W/C Hale and party proceeded to Bubenbach, a small town North East of Titisee, to hunt this elusive and rare specimen, so rare in fact, that it is classed as big game.

An honour indeed, when it is realized that since World War II Herr Fuss, who owns the hunting rights in the area, has been restricted to shooting only six birds, one in 1959, two in 1960 and three in 1961, and has been unable to fill his quota. In fact, W/C Hale is the only hunter to take an Auerhahn from this area in 1961.



W/C Hale Displays Trophy

The Auerhahn, or Mountain Cock as it is sometimes called, is really a member of the grouse family but grows much larger. It usually weighs between 8-12 pounds, has an overall length of 40 inches and a wingspan of up to five feet. The head and back are black; the wings are brownish with white spots on the shoulders and the underparts are greyish in colour. Only the male of the species is hunted and only during the mating season. During this time the male begins his mating call before daylight. He starts with an intensive shaking of his feathers and a slow snapping of his bill. Gradually the snapping becomes faster, ending in a popping noise which sounds like pulling a cork. The cock then starts the second part of his mating call with a hissing sound which lasts approximately three seconds. After assuring himself that there is no danger he starts the cycle again.

W/C Hale and Mr. Fuss were in one of the areas where the birds are known to roost by 0300 hours, on the morning of 16th April, waiting to hear the start of the mating call. Just before sun-up one could be heard about 100 yards away. At this time the bird could not be seen but the hunt was on. The bird, an extremely elusive one, has very good sight and hearing except during the actual moments when he is calling.

During this period he cannot see or hear. Once his call began the hunters moved toward the sound a few steps during each call, then they waited motionless during the silent intervals.

In this manner they were able to approach to within 35 yards of the bird. Inasmuch as it was still quite dark it was necessary to locate the bird by its silhouette against the clearing sky. This approach took some time for if the bird was not sure that all was well it would be as long as 10 minutes that the hunters would have to remain motionless awaiting the beginning of the next call. Once the bird was positively located it was shot with a shotgun using heavy load. As it dropped to the ground Mr. Fuss rushed forward to prevent any damage to the feathers should it thrash about. This was not really necessary as it had been a good clean kill. After the kill the German hunting custom was observed as on such occasions. A small pine branch was placed in the bird's mouth, this is known as the last bite. Another small branch was placed in W/C Hale's hat. Mr. Fuss then carefully collected the few feathers which had come out of the bird and placed them in the hats of the other hunters. They then shook hands and many words of congratulations were given.

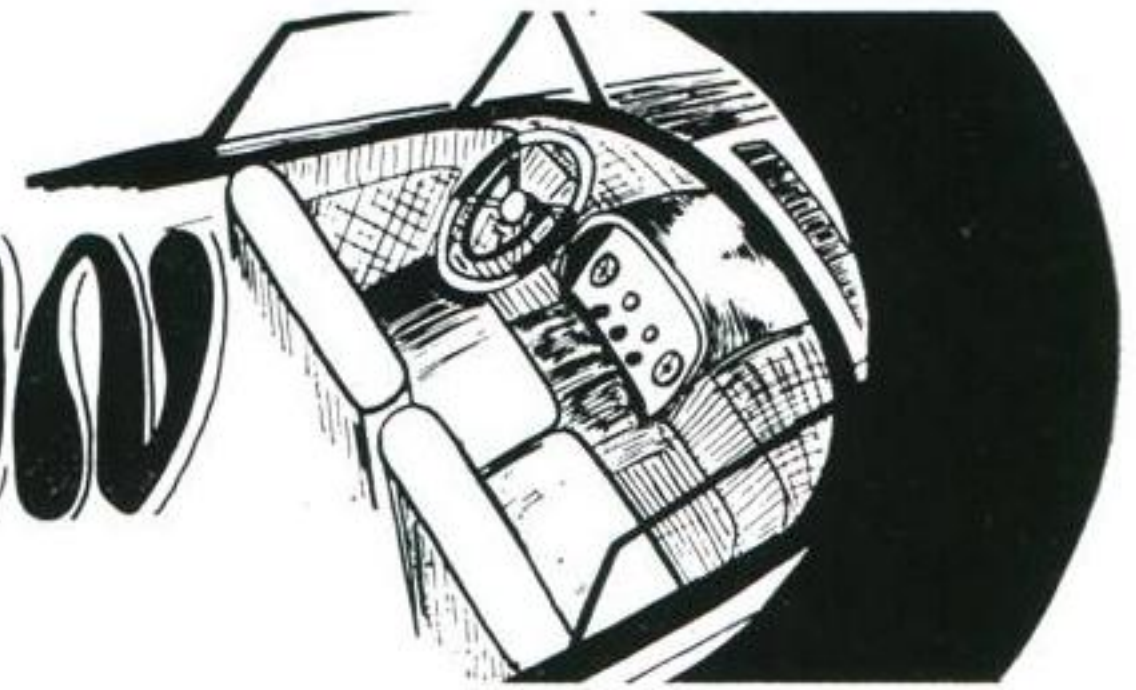
This was indeed a trophy Auerhahn. It weighed 12 lbs, had a wingspan of 60 inches and the tail contained 20 feathers, the maximum for a full grown prize cock.

The Flieger Staff on behalf of all hunters say, „Waidmannsheil“.



PLAYER'S

# THE STEERING COLUMN



## How much to drink and drive?

Continued from May issue

Most people think straight drinks hit the hardest. They don't. Straight liquor is so strong that it even anesthetizes the absorption processes a little, hence delaying the alcoholic effect.

Weak highballs are slow, too. Add five ounces of water to an ounce of whisky and you get an eight- or nine-per cent alcohol solution; sheer bulk slows down absorption.

**The fastest absorption comes from 10- to 30-per cent solutions: half and-half highballs or that bullet-like potion known as "on the rocks with just a little water".**

Soda can even help to make you drunk because carbonation speeds up the process of absorption.

A crowded room with little ventilation also produces drunkenness more quickly; there is less of the oxygen which the body needs to burn up alcohol.

Of course, food in the stomach (especially milk, fat, and meat) slows the absorption of alcohol. But not fruit — this produces alcohol of its own during digestion and simply makes matters worse.

The drinker's dream, one might suppose, would be to reach that pleasant peak known as the "glow" — when tensions are quelled, anxieties relieved, and none of the mess of drunkenness has yet descended — and stay there. It is **theoretically** possible.

Dr. Marvin Block, chairman of the American Medical Association's Committee on Alcoholism, asserts: "The average man achieves an optimum stage when he has a shot glass or about an ounce of whisky. At this point he feels relaxed and a few of his inhibitions are removed. The average human being can metabolize a half-ounce to an ounce of alcohol per hour. If this rate is maintained, the rosy feeling can be continued."

But the doctor hastens to add: "In an attempt to insure this feeling, many are inclined to take another drink before the last is completely burned up. When this happens, the drinker sometimes becomes a little careless, loud and boisterous . . . may see double and become incoherent and fumbling. He often staggers . . ."

Note that phrase: "The drinker sometimes becomes a little careless . . ." This is where the danger lies — particularly if the drinker plans to drive home from the party.

The roaring drunk knows he is drunk, or at least everyone else does. To be sure, he is a potential killer when he gets behind the wheel, but he does not get behind the wheel nearly as frequently as the driver who has had a "few" and is sure he is cold sober.

"The real highway delinquent appears to be the so-called social drinker", states a report of the Association of Casualty and Surety Companies. "The driver who has had just enough alcohol in his system to release his inhibitions, who has reached the state of apparent stimulation, or has a false sense of well being, is the one who forms a significant link in the causal chain of many traffic accidents."

People think the great danger in driving after drinks is impairment of the sheer physical ability to handle a car. That is a danger, all right, but more and more evidence points to a greater danger: the **cockiness, the bravado, the puffed up confidence and the clouded judgment of the driver who has been drinking.** This is the grim stuff of which drinking accidents are made. It is the rattle of death in, "I drive better when I'm drunk."

Another point which needs clearing up is the coffee story. Some people have the idea that coffee "neutralizes" alcohol, or that it somehow speeds alcohol out of the system. It does neither.

The virtues of coffee for someone who has been drinking are that it may settle his stomach if he is about to get sick, and it may keep him awake if he is about to fall asleep. He will also get less drunk insofar as he is drinking coffee instead of more liquor.

Once alcohol gets into the body, it must be eliminated somehow. Some comes out in the urine, some in the breath and some through the skin; but these routes take care of only about one-tenth of the alcohol. The rest must be burned up, or oxidized.

This takes time. If five drinks are downed in one hour, it will be at least 12 hours before the brain has burned up its alcohol. And drinking coffee will not hasten the process.

Experiments at the University of Toronto suggest that as few as four drinks in an hour will triple the driver's chances of an accident, while eight drinks raise the accident hazard tenfold. Even two drinks may reduce the effectiveness of eyesight as much as wearing dark glasses at night.

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Much has been said about the "haves" and the "have nots" which creates an economic, social and spiritual problem in our disturbed world order. Dr. E. Snow who visited 4 (F) Wing for 3 days prior to Easter told of her work as a doctor and hospital supervisor in the Missionary hospital in Ludhiana in South India. Ministering to those who have not the same privileges and opportunities as the West is a great challenge. Dr. E. Snow has met that challenge and shared her experiences with us at 4 (F) Wing during her visit.

The Protestant Chapel Guild have been able to assist in the wider field of service by their monetary gifts to this mission through the Canadian Council of Churches. Dr. E. Snow expressed her thanks to the ladies for their work on behalf of those who have not the same facilities and blessings of life. Dr. Snow also expressed her views of a new day for India when modern methods in medicine, agriculture and industry would give India a new outlook and spiritual insight. She encouraged 4 (F) Wing to pray that India may receive the guidance needed to bring about the great changes which may soon transpire in that great land. Padre Mould

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Many of our 4 (F) Wing personnel and dependents have made new and used clothing available for the bundles and boxes that have been shipped to Sardinia in the past year. Some may have wondered where the clothing went and who received it. In the above picture we see the clothing being distributed to some of the needy families in one of the

many towns and villages around the A. W. U. at Deccimomannu in Sardinia. The gifts of clothing which were sent from 4 (F) Wing were distributed by the Chapel Guild at Decci with the assistance of F/L D. Thompson, FS Peterson and Pastor Charelli. The AWU have done a good job because you have generously given. Thanks again 4 (F) Wing for your spirit of co-operation and Christian charity. Padre Mould

## Travel Tips



Sicily that rugged robust island adrift in the deep blue sea just off the Italian boot, is recovering from an inferiority complex.

Although the island has all the charms of the Mediterranean with white beaches, gaudy colors, hot sun, strong wines and highly spirited people, Sicily has long been a Cinderella in contrast to gay, fashionable Capri.

Sweeping changes of the last decade, however, are turning this diamond-in-the-rough resort into a thriving tourist colony.

Stepped up rail and sea connections with the mainland, a string of fine hotels and a network of new high-ways, have also gone a long way to bolster Sicily's ego. Basking in the admiration of tourists who have been captivated by the beauty of the landscape, Sicily is now beginning to take an active part in attracting the outside world to her ancient shores.

The newest plan to promote the island as an international playground is reduced rates to foreign guests throughout the summer.

### Offer Discount

The tourist offices of Sicily will issue cards to visitors entitling them to discounts for hotels, restaurants and transportation. Although the prices will drop in summer, the weather remains ideal with the thermometer hovering around 78 degrees and cool breezes blowing in from the sea.

Cost of living, summer or winter is rock-bottom by Canadian standards. The Jolly hotels, a new chain of modest inns which dot the island from coast to coast, charge about \$ 7 a day for lodging and meals, the use of the swimming pool and parking lot.

Then, too, there are any number of non-profit bungalow colonies such as the Magic Village on the sands of Taormina. Here, the guest pays about \$3 per day for room, bath and community board in a cottage beside the sea.

Sicily also has its share of de luxe hostelries, notably the San Dominico, one of the most elegant hotels in Europe. Built as a monastery in 1430 and converted into a sumptuous inn around 1870, the San Dominico has catered to an impressive array of guests ranging from Edward VII to Ava Gardner. The hotel retains its monastic charm despite the innovations of the 20th century.

The cloister is unchanged, but the refectory is a cocktail lounge where guests sip their amber marsala and listen to the thrum of the guitar. The cells of the monks are now spacious rooms with a view of snowcapped Mt. Etna or the aquamarine sea 500 feet below.

### Peppered with Ruins

The sightseer will find much to intrigue him in Sicily, for the island is peppered with Phoenician ruins, Greek and Roman temples, Moorish domes, Gothic spires and Norman watch towers. Sicily is so rich in antiquities that new treasures are constantly being discovered. Murals dating back to the Stone Age, for example, have been found in a cave outside Palermo, and the bits and pieces of an Athenian fleet, sunk in 413 B.C. are being fished off the coast of Syracuse.

Two five-day circular tours of the island are being offered by CIAT, the Italian motorcoach company, which operates a fleet of de luxe buses complete with sliding roofs, bars, radios and multilingual hostesses. The excursion average \$15 per day to cover transportation, meals, guides, entrance fees and tips.

Starting point for tours is Palermo, the bustling capital with a fine white sandy beach and a splendid opera house. The season at the famous Teatro Massimo runs from February through April, but the city throughout the year is the centre for all kinds of gay folk festivals and sporting events.

The gem of the island for romantics is Taormina, a tiny village suspended atop a steep cliff between the sea and the white peak of Mt. Etna. The town is aptly described in travel folders as "so beautiful that it is unreal". Many world travellers have found Taormina a Shangri-la to live out their days. A villa with formal gardens and a stone staircase leading to the sea rents for \$60 a month including the pay of servants.

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### AOC HOSTED AT 4 (F) WING

The Officers' Mess on Saturday evening May 13th was the scene of the annual Spring Formal which normally marks the end of the big entertainment season.

For this special occasion the AOC Air Division A/V/M L Wray and his charming wife accepted the invitation extended by G/C and Mrs. McNair. Also among the honoured guests were G/C and Mrs. Searle CO of 2 (F) Wing, and W/C and Mrs. Yarnell CO of 61 Sqdn Metz.

Many and varied were the brightly coloured and beautiful gowns worn by all the ladies present. Mrs. Wray wore a stunning spring gown with soft red floral design predominating in a long floor length sheath. Mrs. McNair looked exceedingly chic in an attractive floor length gown fashioned in white.

The evening of dancing was capped by a sumptuous meal capably prepared and served by the messing staff of the Combined Mess.

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# Canadian News

OTTAWA — "LOCKHEED SUGGESTS CANADAIR BUILD U.S. PLANE FOR NATO" — Lockheed Aircraft Corporation of California has made a proposal to the Federal Government on possible Canadian production of the Lockheed Starfighter for the United States mutual aid program. Details of the proposal were not known but industry sources indicated it involved production of several hundred Starfighters at Canadair Limited, Montreal, for European members of NATO. Cost would be borne by the U.S. Presumably, Canadian production of the Starfighter would be tied in with Canadian purchase of an American long-range interceptor for five squadrons in RCAF Air Defence Command. The first of four RCAF CF-100 interceptor squadrons was disbanded Sept. 30.

OTTAWA — "NOW ANCIENT, CANADIAN JETS TO BE SCRAPPED" — Royal Canadian Air Force CF-100 jet interceptors which began leaving operational service recently are regarded as so ancient that no European North Atlantic Treaty Organization countries will accept them as a gift. An air force spokesman said the 10-year-old planes will be turned over to Crown Assets Disposal Corps, for sale as scrap. All useful equipment will be removed, making it impossible for them to be sold anywhere to anybody as operational aircraft.

CALGARY — "COLD LAKE RCAF POST TO TRAIN F-104 CREWS" — The RCAF's station at Cold Lake will be functioning as an operational training unit for F-104 Starfighter crews by the spring of 1962, the head of the air force's air defence command announced. Air Vice Marshall W.R. MacBrien, air officer commanding ADC-Canada's main contribution to North American Air Defence Command-made the statement at RCAF Station Calgary. He was here for the final parade of 2403 aircraft control and warning squadron. The unit's tasks are now being performed by semi-automatic equipment.

NEW YORK — "NORAD USES RADIO WIRES OF AP, UPI" — North American Air Defence Command (NORAD) took over the United States radio wires of The Associated Press and United Press International for two minutes recently to test a new system of alert. The system will be used in conjunction with a plan in which radio stations would, in time of emergency, switch to two special frequencies to broadcast civil defence and other necessary information.

CALGARY — "TERROR BALANCE KEEPS PEACE" — HARKNESS SAYS IN CITY — LINKED BY NECESSITY — Peace in the world today depends on a "a balance of terror." "Deplorable it we may", Defence Minister Douglas Harkness said recently, "but it exists". "And it will remain necessary until the Russians are prepared to discuss disarmament in more realistic terms than they have in the past and quite possibly until they actually disarm." The minister continued: "And if we laid down our arms, participated in unilateral disarmament or withdrew from our military alliances, as many would have us do, it is quite apparent what the result would be." "Not only would it not lessen the tension, but it would make war even more likely and remove from Canada the means to defend itself." "The aim of the defence policy", Mr. Harkness said, "is to insure peace. It's as simple as that. We will do everything we can to prevent another major war and subjection of this country by another power".

KENNEDY PROPOSES EVENTUAL NATO SEABORNE FORCE — MULTILATERAL CONTROL, OWNERSHIP SEEN — He announced that in addition to five — and subsequently still more — Polaris atomic-missile submarines which the U.S. will commit to NATO command, his country looks to the possibility of eventually establishing a NATO seaborne force. Mr. Kennedy's speech was an appeal to Canada and to the

other NATO countries to step up the strength of their conventional forces. He assured Parliament the U.S. will not withdraw any of its strength from Europe but plans, in fact, to modernize and increase its conventional capabilities.

OTTAWA — "COMPROMISE ON A-PUNCH FOR BOMARCS?" — As matters now stand, the North Bay site will be operational — and that means with missiles on hand and ready for firing — by mid to late Summer. Latest proof of this is that the officer commanding the Bomarc unit has been named — his is Wing Commander Arthur G. Lawrence, DFC, AFC, currently serving with the Canadian Joint Staff in Washington, DC. He will have a command of about 250 men, roughly 100 of whom will be working members of the Bomarc "squadron". Everything is settled, then, but the matter of making the Bomarc missiles effective. Military authorities — even Defence Minister Harkness — agree that the missile is only truly effective as a weapon against bombers if it is armed with a nuclear warhead. U.S. policy is to maintain U.S. control over any nuclear weapons sent to other countries. Judging by the fact Canada's first Bomarc base will be operational within four months, some sort of compromise is probably being worked out on the question of control — something which will allow each government to state it has control.

TORONTO — "FIRM WINS \$7 MILLION NATO JOB" — Computing Devices of Canada Ltd., of Ottawa, is to produce more than \$6 million in advanced electronic navigational equipment for NATO military aircraft. The work will be done as part of \$12 million worth of contracts received from the West German government and Fiat of Italy by the International division of the Bendix Corporation.

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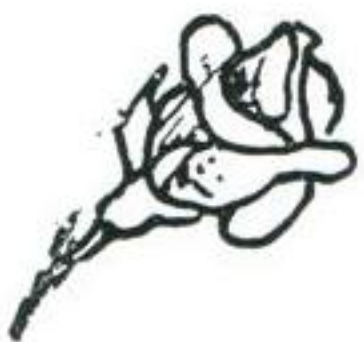
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# DUAL OCCASION

It was a memorable event on Friday May 12th when 4 (F) Wing former WD's and our present AW's celebrated the 10-20 Anniversary of the Women's Division in the RCAF. Womenkind have been making a noble contribution to the human race ever since the day when Eve lost out in her battle with the wiles of the Serpent and turned to Adam for consolation. Since that day man has found out that you can't live with them and you can't live without them. Then came the trying times during 1939-45 when the Airforce realized we couldn't live without them and the fairer sex took their place in the fight for freedom. G/C RW McNair gave a resume of the role the WD's have carried in their noble effort to fill many of the areas of service life. The Commanding Officer congratulated and commended the work and effort of the Air Women and spoke highly of their co-operation in their field of service.

Cpl G. Warren, the PMC of the Airwomen's club, welcomed the former happy warriors, their guests and friends who came to acknowledge the special occasion. The PMC gave an account of the life and training of the modern AW-showing the efficient way the Air Force train the highly qualified Air Women, Mrs. Evelyn Stoner represented the WD who first heard the call to duty back in 40 when the "gals" rallied to the standards. Her message was given in the form of a letter written to her mother during her training in Canada.



Dear Mom:

Since I've been away from home for two months now and have been dog-tired every night, finally I have found the time and energy to write a letter.

The first four weeks of Manning Depot at Rockcliffe were real eyeopeners. We were paraded everywhere and have finally learned (a) left foot from right (b) respect for corporals, acting unpaid (c) not to salute the doorman at the Chateau Laurier.

I hope the box of civilian clothing arrived home okay. We were not allowed to keep anything. Its uniforms, for all of us, from now on. The first clothing parade we were on was real tricky. Measurements were taken, thrown away and uniforms issued. Nothing fit - except the grey lisle stockings. The first while, we all suffered from sore feet from the heavy toe-caps on our oxfords.

Training school at St. Thomas was very rugged. There were lectures all day long, punctuated by more drill and physical training. We went on several long route marches to

exercise the CO's bull dog. We were told it was our mascot, but I still have my suspicions.

Finally, the course over, the day for postings arrived. The girls from the west were posted as far east as possible and vice-versa. Our Sgt. told us that we would lead a more relaxing life on the station. We would all relax if we could just find the time. We are allowed to sleep in until seven at the latest if we don't wish to miss last breakfast call at 7.30. Working parade is at quarter to eight, and again at quarter to one in the afternoon, everyday except Sunday, when we go on church parade. We only work a half day on Sunday. After supper at night we while-away the time at the library, lounge, or drill hall, until bed check and lights out at 10 o'clock. It's a real obstacle course trying to do laundry, for there are only two tubs with scrubbing boards for the hundred girls in the barracks. The Corporals have more privacy - they have one side of the barracks to themselves, and are separated from the rest of us by a little partition.

This week I am on duty watch, which means that after working parade I come back to the barracks to sweep the halls and clean the ablutions for the daily inspection by the ma'am.

The first day we reported for work we weren't exactly welcomed with open arms by the airmen. They handed us brooms and told us to clean up the section. This went on for a few days until we discovered the duty roster, and they discovered that we could actually read, write and perhaps we were going to be a little useful to the service after all.

You were asking about our pay, Mom. We get 90 Cents a day as an Airwoman. Mind you this doesn't include our flying pay of 75 cents a month - providing we can get a flip. A lot of the girls are buying a \$50 Victory Bond and sometimes it just doesn't seem worthwhile going on pay parade and standing in line so long for so little.

Don't misunderstand me though, Mom. It is a good life, and we have a lot of fun. We get a 48 hr pass every second week, and one midnight pass every week, then, of course, we have two weeks annual leave every year, and we can travel from coast to coast for \$1500 round trip.

Well, it's almost ten o'clock, so I must hurry to get ready for bed. I see the Cpl coming with the roll call book, so good-night and don't worry.

Love, Eve.

Congratulations to F/L L. Barraud and F/L D. Desnoyer for the preparation of banquet and programme which made the event of the Air Women a huge success.

## Ladies and Gentlemen!

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## ~ JUNE ATTRACTIONS ~

- Fri. 16th.** "POLLYANNA" starring Hayley Mills, Jane Wyman and Richard Egan is a Walt Disney Technicolor turn-of-the-century small town comedy melodrama. Based on Eleanor H. Porter's long-term best-seller its about an orphan girl who brings happiness to many. (U)
- Sat. 17th. Children's Matinee.** "RINTY TO THE RESCUE" is an adventure story starring Rin Tin Tin Jr. and "TIT FOR TAT" A Laurel & Hardy comedy.
- Sat. 17th.** "THE BIG CIRCUS" starring Victor Mature, Rhonda Fleming and Red Buttons is an intriguing and suspenseful Big Top comedy melodrama, brilliantly photographed in CinemaScope and Technicolor. (U)
- Sun. 18th. & Mon. 19th.** "IT STARTED IN NAPLES" a first class romantic comedy is the recommended film of the month and is described above.
- Tues. 20th.** "THE BLUE ANGEL" starring Curt Jurgens, May Britt and Theodore Bikel is a CinemaScope, De Luxe Color melodrama about a German professor's infatuation for a cheap, sensual, cafe singer. (A)
- Wed. 21st. & Thur. 22nd.** "VILLAGE OF THE DAMNED" starring George Sanders, Barbara Shelley and Michael Gwynn is a Metroscope science-fiction melodrama pivoting on a English village menaced by mysterious children from outer space. (A)
- Fri. 23rd.** "CYRANO DE BERGERAC" starring Jose Ferrer, Mala Powers is a romantic melodrama centering around a famous poet of the 18th century. (U)
- Sat. 24th. Children's Matinee.** "TOPPER TAKES A TRIP" starring Constance Bennet and Roland Young. And "ANOTHER WILD IDEA" A Charlie Chase comedy.
- Sat. 24th.** "RIO BRAVO" is a technicolor western starring John Wayne, Dean Martin and Angie Dickinson. Its about a tough sheriff who, aided by staunch, if odd, henchmen, outwits and outguns unscrupulous town boss. (U)
- Sun. 25th. & Mon. 26th.** "BELOVED INFIDEL" starring Gregory Peck, Deborah Kerr and Eddie Albert is a CinemaScope and De Luxe Color romantic melodrama, describing columnist Sheilah Graham's affair with F. Scott Fitzgerald, America's wayward literary genius. (A)
- Tues. 27th.** "SINK THE BISMARCK" starring Kenneth More, Dana Wynter and Karel Stapanek is a CinemaScope war dramatic documentary, adapted from C.S. Forester's book, vividly re-creating the momentous 1941 battle of the North Atlantic, culminating in the British Navy sinking the Nazi's "impregnable" Bismark. (U)
- Wed. 28th. & Thur. 29th.** "TOO HOT TO HANDLE" starring Jayne Mansfield, Leo Genn and Carl Boehm is a Eastman Color melodrama dealing with rivalry of Soho strip-tease club owners. (X) Adults Only.
- Fri. 30th.** "BLUEPRINT FOR ROBBERY" starring J. Pat O'Malley, Robert Wilkie and Robert Gist is a suspense melodrama concerning crooks who pull off a fabulous "stick-up" but are robbed of their ill-gotten gains by impatience and greed. (A)
- Sat. 1st. July. Children's Matinee.** "OPEN THE CAGE" starring Bela Lugosi and "LAKE DISTRICT" (interest).
- Sat. 1st.** "THE NAVY LARK" starring Cecil Parker, Ronald Shiner and Leslie Phillips is a service comedy photographed in CinemaScope, showing how happy-go-lucky sailors fox the brass-hat's attempt to make their island station redundant. (U)



Your Fieger:

"GIRL OF THE MONTH"

# Marnie van Doren

... her latest movie is entitled "The Beat Generation". This pretty parcel of perfection palpitates the postmark of the Wing Post Office.



# HEY MAN! LET'S HAVE A BALL!!



Shown here are some of the guys and gals enjoying the evening. Beautiful dresses and lovely ladies reigned supreme.

With Hawaii as the theme of the evening our 4 (F) Wing Teen Club staged their Annual Spring Prom on Friday 19 May from 2030 hrs to 2359 hrs in the gym of the Rhine Valley Park School.

About 200 guys and gals, just bubbling with enthusiasm (mixed with a little coke), danced and hopped to the cool-man-cool band of Johnny Fiegel from Baden-Baden. Our 4 (F) Wing Teen Towners were the gracious hosts to about 22 lads and lassies from Karlsruhe American Youth Club; some 40 from the High School at 2 (F) Wing, and about 40 from 3 (F) Wing. All were under the guidance of competent adult supervisors both at the dance and on the buses that brought the young men and women to our High School.



L TO R: G/C McNair, Sandra Pelton, Mrs. McNair, Mike Cawood.

Some of the invited adult guests included G/C and Mrs. McNair, W/C and Mrs. Markham, S/L and Mrs. Pelton (Chairman of Teen Town), Sergeant and Mrs. Ludlow, and Mr. and Mrs. Proctor (Vice Principal of our School).

The evening got off to its official start when Mike Cawood President of Teen Town, danced with Mrs. McNair while Sandra Pelton, Vice President of the Club, tripped the light fantastic with our Commanding Officer. Mike is the son of Cpl and Mrs. R. Cawood, and Sandra is the daughter of S/L and Mrs. FCA Pelton.

With lots of free soft drinks, heaping plates of food, and good music it is easy to see that the teenagers had a ball.

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## THIRTY YEARS SERVICE

By W.J. Lemmex

One of the advantages one gets while associated as a writer to a newspaper or magazine is that of meeting nice people. Certainly no exception to this fact is WO1 Don Ing of 4 (F) Wing MSE Section.

As this copy of the FLIEGER reaches our readers on 15 June, WO1 Ing will have reached his thirtieth year in the service of the Royal Canadian Air Force. For him, it has been 30 years without regrets, hard work, a lot of laughs, and a whole van load of pleasant memories.



Warrant Officer Ing was born at Uxbridge England in 1908. In 1920 he emigrated with his parents to Ottawa which, to this day, he considers home. Moved by the spirit of adventure and travel he joined the RCAF on 15 Apr 1929 but, through no fault of his own, was released in 1932 due to the Depression. In 1934 he was accepted back into the fold.

During his sum total of thirty years in the Service, Mr. Ing has seen a good bit of Canada. Stations at Ottawa, Camp Borden, Brandon, Trenton, Aylmer, Mountain View, Calgary etc are familiar places to him. One interesting highlight in his career, to which he points with pride, was when he was selected among the top six M. E. men in the RCAF to accompany the Royal Tour in 1939 across Canada.

Don was married in September 1937 to the former Mary Matheson of Ottawa. To-day, Mary and Don have two children — daughter, Dawn aged 21 and son, David aged 17. The entire family is well-known and extremely well liked at 4 Wing.

And so, Warrant Officer Ing, may we of the SCHWARZWALD FLIEGER extend to you on your thirtieth anniversary in the RCAF our heartiest congratulations and warmest wishes for success and happiness during the next 30 years. It is men such as you that have made the Royal Canadian Air Force such a proud and first-rate military organization. It is our firm conviction that upon your retirement in September 1963 our Service will have lost a true and dedicated man.



## Recommended Library Reading

### MORNING AT JALNA — Mazo de la Roche

In the sixteenth of the famous Jalna novels (which is second chronologically) we are back in the early days of the Whiteoak family.

The year is 1863, and across the Canadian border the American Civil War is raging. Philip and Adelaide are young parents with four children. Into the peaceful world of Jalna come two mysterious and fascinating visitors from the Southern States, Curtis Sinclair and his elegant wife, Lucy.

Are they fugitives? Or are they something infinitely more exciting, and even dangerous — secret agents of the South plotting to harras the Northern Government from the neutral ground of the Whiteoak homestead? To Philip and Adelaide, the visitors, with their negro servants, become something of a burden and the secretive coming and going creates confusion in the smooth running of Jalna. But to the children, the visitors are a source of speculation and excitement — so much so, that even after the Sinclairs have left Jalna, they are the indirect cause of the children's adventure on the lake, which so nearly ends fatally.

Many of Miss de la Roche's best-loved characters are in this book, with some new ones, too. The story moves with charm and ease, and adds another delightful chronicle of the Whiteoak family.

### THE DARKNESS AND THE DAWN — Thomas Costain

"The Darkness and the Dawn" is filled with suspense from beginning to end. Portraying the days when the might of Attila the Hun hung over the civilized world like a black cloud, it brings into sharp focus the loves and hates, ambitions and schemes of all the main characters: Attila, the Scourge of God, his powerful barbarian army, his many wives, his sons, his generals, and his fantastic court; Aetius, the dictator of Rome, the most controversial figure of his time; Honoria, princess of the imperial line; Leo, the strong and courageous pope; Nicolan, the hero of the story, and the girl with golden hair who rides the black horse.

Continued on page 29

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**CONTALENT**

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## PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

Our grade XIII students are now grappling with the toughest tasks of their educational careers — the Departmental Examinations for the Honour Graduation Diploma. They have worked very hard; may their results be really rewarding!

In the other grades, also, students are writing final papers. A good many will feel they have done the best they can.

Scholarship must be our most important product. It is the key to opportunity, the qualification for a job, an important end in itself. Pride in scholarship needs cultivating. At 4 (F) Wing, interest in it has increased appreciably this year.

So fast is the pace to-day that a trained mind has become a resource far more valuable than gold. It is the greatest weapon in our arsenal, the greatest hope for peace in the world.

Our educational system is being challenged by a nation whose success is based upon control and assignment, which we despise, rather than on free will and free choice, which we cherish. Ultimately this race will be won or lost in our schools and communities where sincere efforts should be made to have students achieve as well as they can.

There is an urgency, therefore, to discourage passivity in our western world. Do not shift responsibility to somebody else. Participate. Participate in the classroom, in the home-study programme, in whatever task you are doing. Put interest and vigour and sincerity in the day-to-day job. If you cannot do extraordinary things, do ordinary things extraordinarily well. This is the way you make a contribution; this is the formula for success and happiness; this is the full life.

## MESSAGE TO GRADE XIII

There is a transient aspect to the furtherance of education in an overseas DND school. You, our students, and we, your teachers, come from a variety of backgrounds and provinces, and are here to-day and gone to-morrow. And yet I feel that we began classes last September with a fine feeling of mutual confidence between teachers and students, aware that in this important Grade 13 year there was a big job to be done and that it merited our best efforts.

We have endeavoured to give you in addition to academic learning a well-rounded education including such practical knowledge as the sugaring of tulips in order that their stems might form asymptotes rather than hyperbolas. You have learned in your chemistry class how to manufacture soap that is potent enough to lather even in Rhine water. Your French instructor has left you the parting thought that, "Hee hoo or he who; qu'importe, celui qui travaille reussira"! And where else would you find a zoology instructor so solicitous that he is an eavesdropper on your heart murmurs? From your history department we have received a firm statement that two of the Grade 13 class will surely go "down" in history! With great patience your English instructor has tried to encourage habits of punctuality this year.

The occasion that we honor at this time of the year is sometimes referred to as Commencement, rather than Graduation. From the point of view of the staff you are graduating. You are leaving behind you the acid-speckled clothes, the little quizzes, the frog remnants, and a mountainous accumulation of notes.

However, from your point of view, Commencement is perhaps the better word, as this is a time for looking ahead. We hope that you will take with you in your chosen career, not just the A, B, C's but also the three H's: — a good Head, so that you might always be a learner, a useful Hand, ready to create a worthwhile life, whether at university, in a trade,

# RHINE VALLEY

# GRADUATION

or in the home, and a kind Heart, with the realization that in this world, each person counts.

On behalf of your teachers may I say that we are most appreciative of your efforts during the past year, that we have enjoyed knowing you and working with you, and that we extend a most sincere wish that success and happiness may be yours.

I. E. Buckles

## VALEDICTORY

by Carolyn Sabey, Grade 13

As we leave Grade 13, we carry with us the self-assurance and personal attributes that we have acquired in our five years of high school. We in Europe have gained an education not available to very many. The athletics in which we have participated have taught us to play the game in a sportsman-like manner. The people we have worked with have helped us develop our personalities and characters. The extra-curricular activities in which we have participated have helped us adjust to society. The studies which we have completed have developed the scholastic side of our nature.

Graduation opens the gate to wider fields, which contain greater challenges and opportunities, more wonderful than we could have previously imagined. The sadness that we feel at parting is eclipsed by the anticipation of the inviting future.

Unfortunately, the world of today is full of turmoil and uncertainty. The Cold War has waxed strong, bringing with it discontent and hatred. Trouble spots, unsatisfactory governments, poverty, and misery face us at every turn and, because of this, we have a challenge unequalled in the history of mankind. We live in the atomic age when satellites revolve through space, guided missiles shake the souls of men by their fearful power of destruction, atomic submarines explore the hidden depths, and we realize that man has achieved the first steps in the conquest of space.

Since we are the citizens of tomorrow, we have been endowed with a great responsibility. We are the future

# PARK SCHOOL ATION

leaders who must free our world from rampant hatred, ignorance, strife and poverty.

Many people of today believe that there is no hope for the world but, because of our responsibility, we must be optimistic. As we look back over the rise and fall of civilizations in the past, we note that when these nations have forsaken all virtues and turned to pagan debauchery, their destruction has been complete. Modern as we are and skilful as our scientists may be, there is no substitute for the high ideals of honesty, kindness, charity and brotherly love as taught by Christianity. These standards we must employ to achieve peace.

Our predecessors have faltered and stumbled along the dark path of life but, in spite of misfortune, they have made miraculous discoveries and have achieved outstanding accomplishments. We gain inspiration from their successes but, because they too were imperfect in many ways, we also gain the optimism, courage and strength to continue the search for knowledge.

In the world today, there are many opportunities for technical improvements and new discoveries. As Alexander Pope has stated in his poem:

"A little learning is a dangerous thing;  
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring...  
The first clouds and mountains seem the last;  
But, those attained, we tremble to survey  
The growing labors of the lengthened way,  
Th'increasing prospects tire our wandering eyes,  
Hills peep o'er hills and Alps on Alps arise."

It is true that man has only scratched the surface of learning, that only a few cures have been found for the multitudinous diseases of humanity. There are yet countless ways in which atomic power may be harnessed for the preservation of peace and the advancement of civilization instead of the encouragement of destruction.

Although the world today may be harassed by fears and worries, we, the graduates of 1961, must keep our eyes on our goals and strive with all our efforts to achieve success.

SARA ALDERSON

Anyone could identify Sara's pencils. Occasionally, she is forced to beg another from Miss Buckles because she is almost always chewing the end of her pencil. Sara comes from that "great station, Portage". Her plans include a few dozen little monsters to teach.



JUDY HALE

Judy and tennis seem to go together with a warm sunny day and a slight breeze. Her blond hair flying, Judy is a sprite, a designing female in more ways than one, for she plans to study home economics and interior decorating at Carlton College next year.



JOY PERRY

The strains of sweet music issuing from the Perry residence are caused by our class concert pianist. Joy is also busily learning French in preparation for her sojourn at the University of Strassbourg next year. After she attends another university in 1963, she hopes to master the fundamentals of teaching.



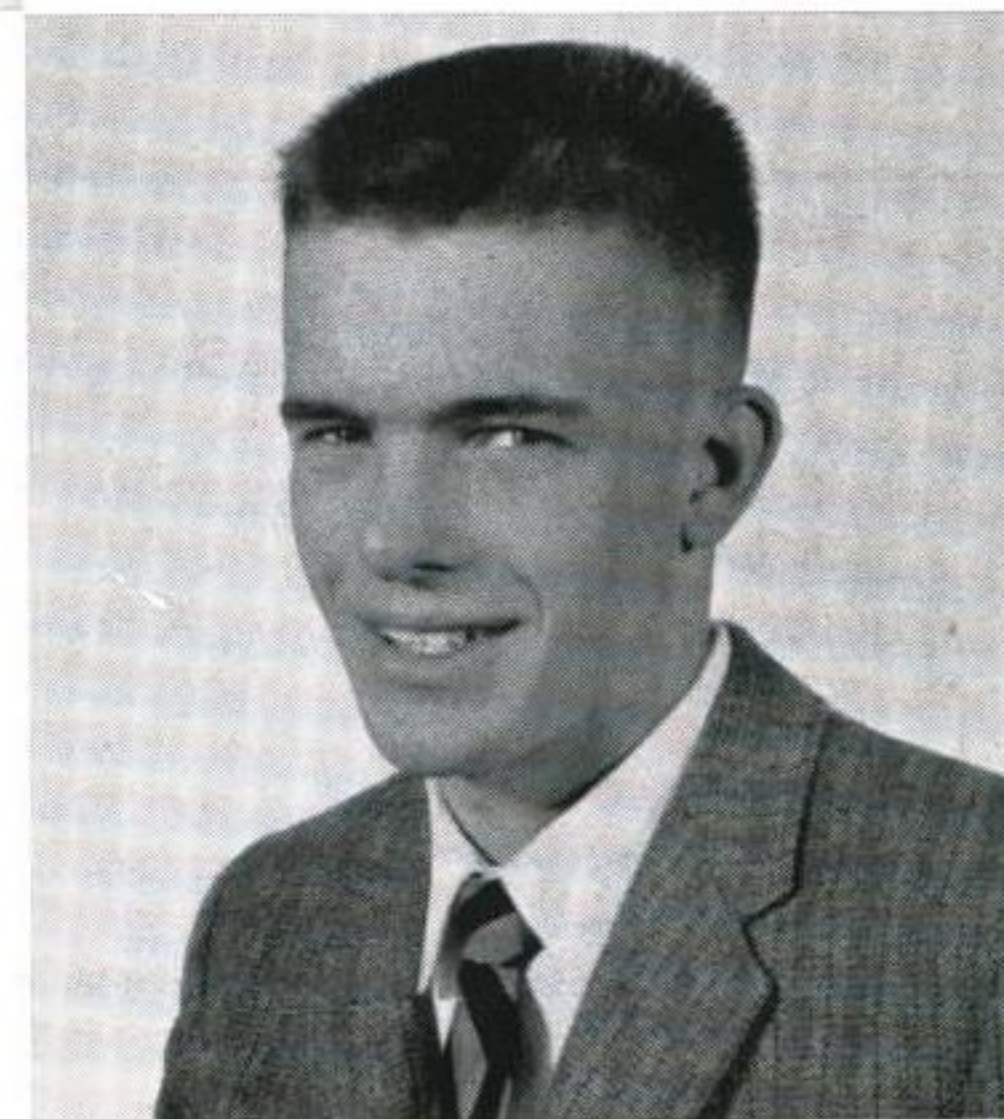
CAROLYN SABEY

Carolyn's orderly mind and manner characterize everything she does. During her years at school here, her high standards in academic work have been matched by her consistently good citizenship and outstanding character. In the future, her intellect, industry, and pleasant personality are sure to secure her success and happiness.



PHILIP GILES

Phil has the distinction of being the only boy in the school with a "harem". (He really loves it.) During the winter, Phil was always found with a band-aid on his face from playing hockey, which he will no doubt continue to play when he leaves rainy Four Wing for snowy Quebec.



## Grade XIII, Class News

"Double, double toil and trouble" is continually brewing in Room 25, Grade 13's home room. You may meet this hard-working (?) group any day in school. Miss Buckles, our patient home-room teacher, sympathetically listens to our complaints, has a handy supply of cough drops, and keeps flowers on her desk in an erlenmeyer flask. She also has the distinction of having gone on a tiger hunt. (As for the tiger, she kindly left it for Prince Philip). We all began our year with grim smiles as we were told Grade 13 is extremely difficult, and only with work, perseverance, and constant study could we hope to succeed. Now, after much grinding, groaning, cramming, sleepless nights, and some fun too, June exams are just around the corner. At present Grade 13 has a disease known as "gotta studyitis" and can be seen poring over old examination questions.

Miss Buckles teaches us Trigonometry, Algebra, and Analytical Geometry. It never fails that each morning we can't do one of the "delightful little puzzles" (as she calls them) from our Trig text. Our pet peeve is the friction questions, in which ladders lean against walls and are on the point of slipping. Lately we have found the subject has some practical uses. Did you know that with some string, a can of pork and beans marked 16 oz., and a paddle, you can determine the weight of a fish?

In Algebra class the most interesting section is that on "Permutations and Combinations". We can compile all sorts of weird things, with luck (our mechanical work is not always the best). We had a lot of fun figuring out how many signals saboteurs send by opening and closing 10 windows, 5 of which would open from the bottom only, and the rest at top and bottom. The answer is 7,775 different signals.

Analytical geometry class is a source of more profound thought and cruel frustration with its parabolas and ellipses, and such facts as this one: an asymptote is something to do with a little frog jumping towards a log, but never quite reaching it. We are still puzzling over that one.

"There under ebon shades, and low-browed rocks" we study English in Room 27 with Miss Coons. We learn of "Sweetest Shakespeare, Fancy's child", and of Milton, "Pure as the naked heavens, majestic, free..." Miss Coons is the envy of us all as she is the proud owner of a new green Mercedes — (sea green, or so I'm told). Lately, she was quite put out to learn that two other people have a Mercedes of the same colour. Miss Coons wonders if the day will come when we all bring the right book to class (we have seven from which to choose). The Grade 13 girls seem to have trouble getting to English class on time. One day we found ourselves locked out. That put us on the straight and narrow for a while.

Chemistry is Grade 13's best subject — for improvement, that is. Mr. Krelaty finds our class a great source of amuse-

ment and is often chuckling to himself — not with us — at us! One day he became so frustrated with our lack of knowledge concerning valence that he brought out a set of blocks bearing the element names and arms representing valence. The idea was to put them together so that they formed a pattern. What an insult! On another occasion, he produced a diagram of a blast furnace on the board after minutes of sketching. Upon being asked why it was necessary to know how to draw a blast furnace, he replied that one day we may be building them for a living. In our chemistry lab periods so far there have been no major explosions. We all remember the day when a certain class member neglected to put a tight enough cork on her flask, and as a result we were nearly suffocated with SO<sub>2</sub> fumes. We also remember when Mr. Krelaty spilled acid and ruined a pair of tights. When told of the mishap, his only comment was, "What are tights?" Our greatest venture was soap-making, which we did up in grand style. We even coloured and perfumed it, only to find we had made laundry soap, not toilet soap! Also, after we promised everyone a sample, it turned out to be about a 2-inch square.

Phil and Carolyn are the only ones venturesome enough to take physics. (The classes take place either before school or after school). But what competition! On the last two sets of exams there was only .5 per cent difference in marks.

"In 1492 Columbus sailed the ocean blue, and in 1961 Grade 13 is having lots of fun". Carolyn and Joy take history with Rhine Valley Park's noted historian, Miss Rogers. Just before each history exam, Joy and Carolyn can be seen biting their nails in anticipation, as Miss Rogers has the reputation of setting stiff exams. They both emerge with a case of writer's cramp. One thing both girls agree on is that June exams will now be a snap. I am told that Miss Rogers has lately found a new synonym for lemon, but for security reasons I won't mention it.

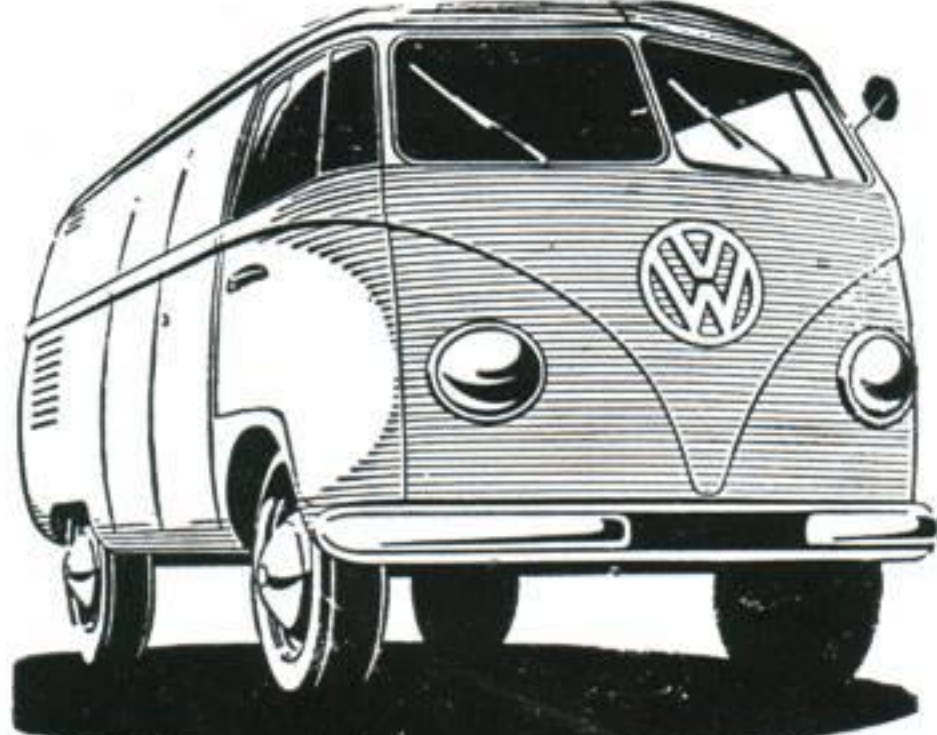
Have you seen the brain of a frog complete with cerebral hemispheres and olfactory lobes? We have because we are the privileged ones who take zoology under Mr. Marion's steady gaze. Mr. Marion's biggest problem is to get us ready for our "little June quiz", as he calls it. We have learned many fascinating things, such as: a worm has about 100-180 segments, a June bug takes approximately three years to develop underground, and the eye really sees things upside down. We have dissected worms, frogs, and even a deer heart.

The social highlight of our year was the Pizza party held chez Hale's. It was quite the party. We transformed the Hale household into a Pizza parlour complete with Chianti bottles, Italian music, and candlelight. Mike, the perfect butler, and Sandra, the perfect waitress, were slaves we had bought for \$1.25 and 85 cent respectively. Our guests of honour were Miss Buckles, Miss Coons, and Miss Rogers.

Now we leave you with Grade 13's motto:

Late to bed and early to rise


Makes Grade 13 baggy beneath the eyes!



### Autohaus Paul Dienst, Rastatt

VW dealer -STATION

**Kehler Straße 25, Telefon 3258-59**



VW Export Model Factory Price . . . . .	4600,- DM
VW Convertible Factory Price . . . . .	5990,- DM
Karmann Ghia Coupé Factory Price . . . . .	7500,- DM
VW Micro-Bus Factory Price . . . . .	6975,- DM
VW De Luxe Bus Factory Price . . . . .	8475,- DM

## Grade XII, Message

For some, grade twelve represents graduation from High School and for others, the first year of concentrated preparation for university. It is in grade twelve that students join the "senior ranks" and in so doing assume the responsibility of setting an example of good studentship and citizenship for the "juniors" and of refining these qualities for use in adult life.

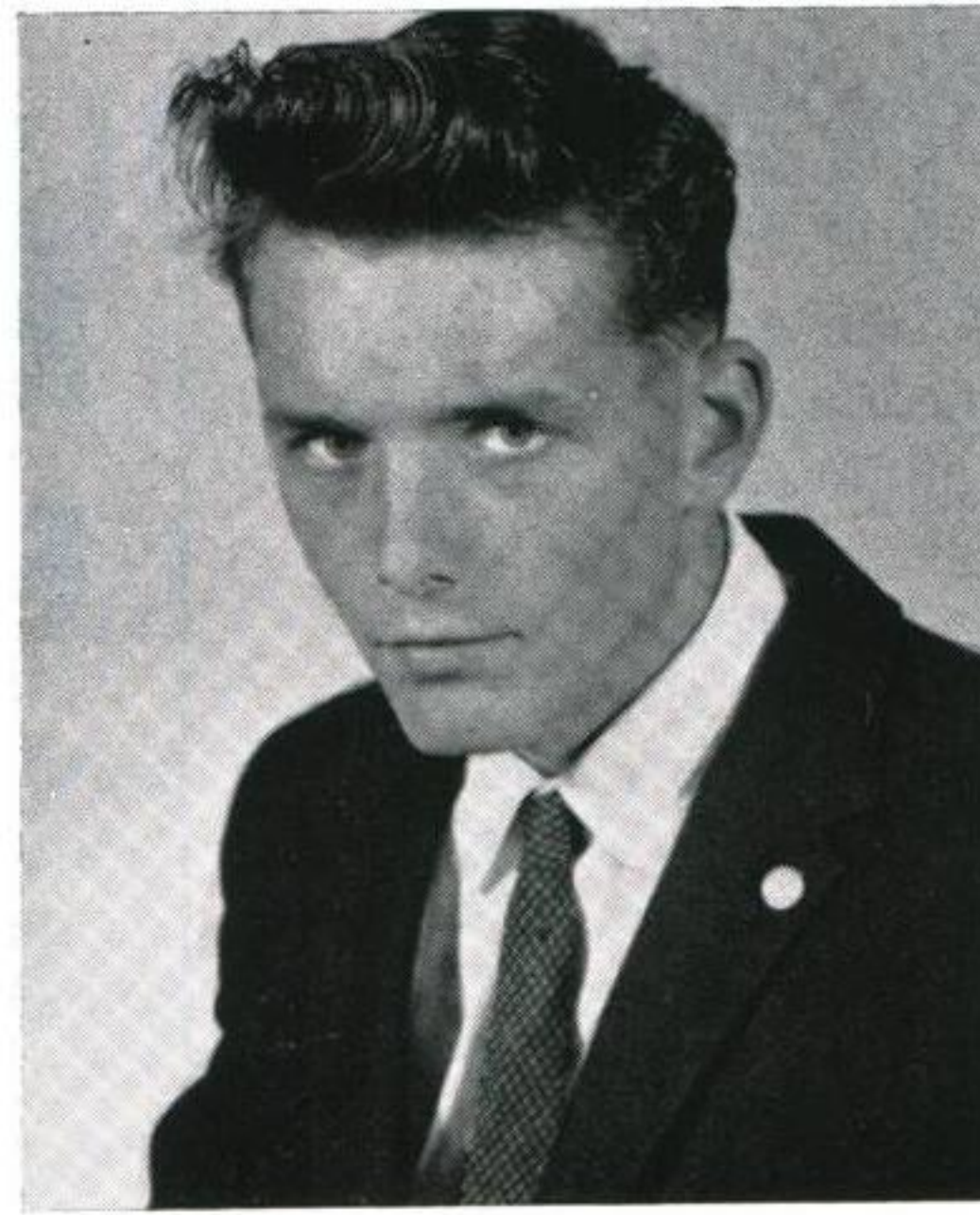
This year's grade twelve fulfilled its traditional role well. The students have approached their school tasks seriously and conscientiously, thereby demonstrating the qualities of self-discipline and of self-responsibility.

Although small in number, they have played an important part in school life. Individual members have given leadership in the Student Council, in Teen Town, and in athletics. As a group they have generously supported the Red Cross drive for funds, Variety Night, and other school activities.

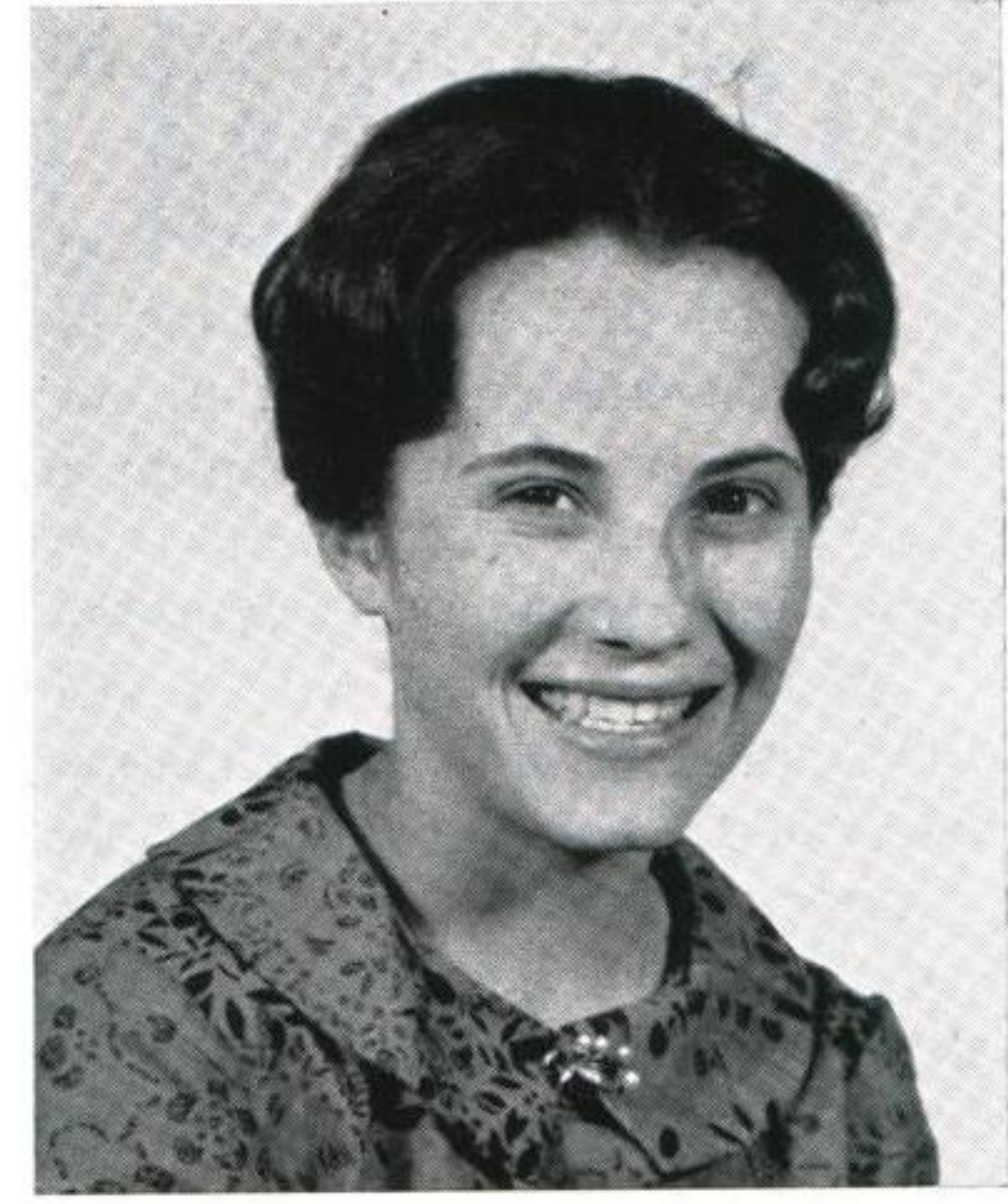
Their year together has had its lighter side too. Each has provided ample opportunities for communal jesting: Chameleon Keel's observations of the 'world around us'; Mike Cawood's enthusiasm for betweenclass rendez-vous and a two seater motor bike; Sandra Pelton's Canadian "ties" and baby sitting exploits; Dawn Lamb's "moving" experiences; Kathy Parson's secret life in Rastatt; and Doug's "Needy-Neilson-Fund-Drives" have both entertained and welded the class together.

It has been a pleasure for the staff to know the group as a whole and each member individually. We hope that when much of the factual knowledge we have imparted has dwindled away that the proper approach to and love for learning as a basis for understanding and good performance in daily tasks will remain. Our year of working together will then achieved its purposes.

D. Rogers



MIKE CAWOOD



SANDRA PELTON



DAWN LAMB



CATHERINE PARSONS

## Apples for the Teachers

If Grade Twelve were able to give the teachers what we thought they most wanted, we would give

Miss Coons, a few inches in height . . .

Mr. Bergeron, a coverall . . .

Miss Buckles, a wire parabola (because she left hers in Edmonton) . . .

Mr. Krelaty, a desk, so he can sit down . . .

Miss MacDonald, a sound-proof room because she can't bear noise . . .

Mr. Turchan, a larger car . . .

Miss Laird, the driver of a blue Porsche . . .

Mr. Marion, a ladder, so he can hang up more decorations

Miss Stock, an alarm clock to wake her for the early morning excursions like May 28th . . .

Mr. Perry, a walking stick for those long walks . . .

Mr. Gallant, a wedding present . . .

Mr. Procter, a few more German words . . .

and to Miss Rogers we give two presents since she puts up with the position of our home-room teacher: A classroom full of energetic students and a car that doesn't have to be serviced every weekend at Zurich.

As a collection gift, we would present all the teachers, including those not mentioned, with a race track, complete with checkered flag, helmets, and starting pits at RVPS.

To all, sincere best wishes from Grade Twelve.

## Grade XII

Do you remember . . .?

. . . The day the twin Ramblers finally arrived and their frequent stays in "sick Bay"?

. . . The swingin' party at the Hale's Pizza-House?

. . . Mr. Métivier's flat tire on the way to Camp Schirmac?

. . . And Mr. K's queries as to why we bothered to come home?

. . . Our Hawaiian Aloha Prom, complete with "pineapples"?

. . . "Little" Miss Coons and her "big" Mercedes?

. . . Our arguments over room temperature?

. . . Our cold-blooded Brit?

. . . Our family of "bird-brains" outside the window?

. . . Packaging gooey goodies for the candy sale?

. . . The nerve-wracking bus rides to interwing games?

. . . The crowded Grade 12 Latin class?

. . . The day the bus parked in front of the driveway so that the teachers were prevented from having their noon drag race?

. . . Outside competition for the attentions of our males?

. . . Last minute hairdos for special events?

. . . The game between the Honey=Wagon Drippers and the staff Big Leaguers?

. . . Cellar meetings during air-raid drills?

. . . Being caught in the dressing-room by the fire alarm?

. . . And, last but not least, those departmental quiz ordeals?

## Lines Composed to Grade Twelve

Deep in the abyss of Room 28  
Lies hidden knowledge both small and great;  
It comes in form flat, curvy, or medium;  
It has a high maximum and low minimum.

In Latin tempo a boy you'll find:  
Mike Cawood with a girl on his mind.  
Boss of the club where teenagers go,  
To "Are you English?" he'll never say no.

Gail is a shining example of wit,  
Who snubs our one and only Brit,  
But Danish Pete ranks high in her mind  
Clothes-wise or hair-wise she's never behind.

Dawn Lamb was, as most people know,  
Here at Four Wing before, maybe three years ago.  
She's a whiz in lit. and other things English  
But finds French and Algebra triply fiendish.

Doug Neilson, tall, thin and seldom wheelless,  
Averted to school and other things senseless,  
Is often heard saying, "Hey, lend me your chemistry",  
When finding his homework a think of necessity.

A girl with a clerical title by name  
Is Kathy Parsons of Grade Twelve fame;  
Her favourite statement is, "Your maths, please",  
But into a dunce cap she'll never squeeze.

Last and least (in size, that is),  
Is Sandra Pelton, our history whiz;  
A girl with a problem on her mind —  
Wondering, back in Canada whom she'll find.

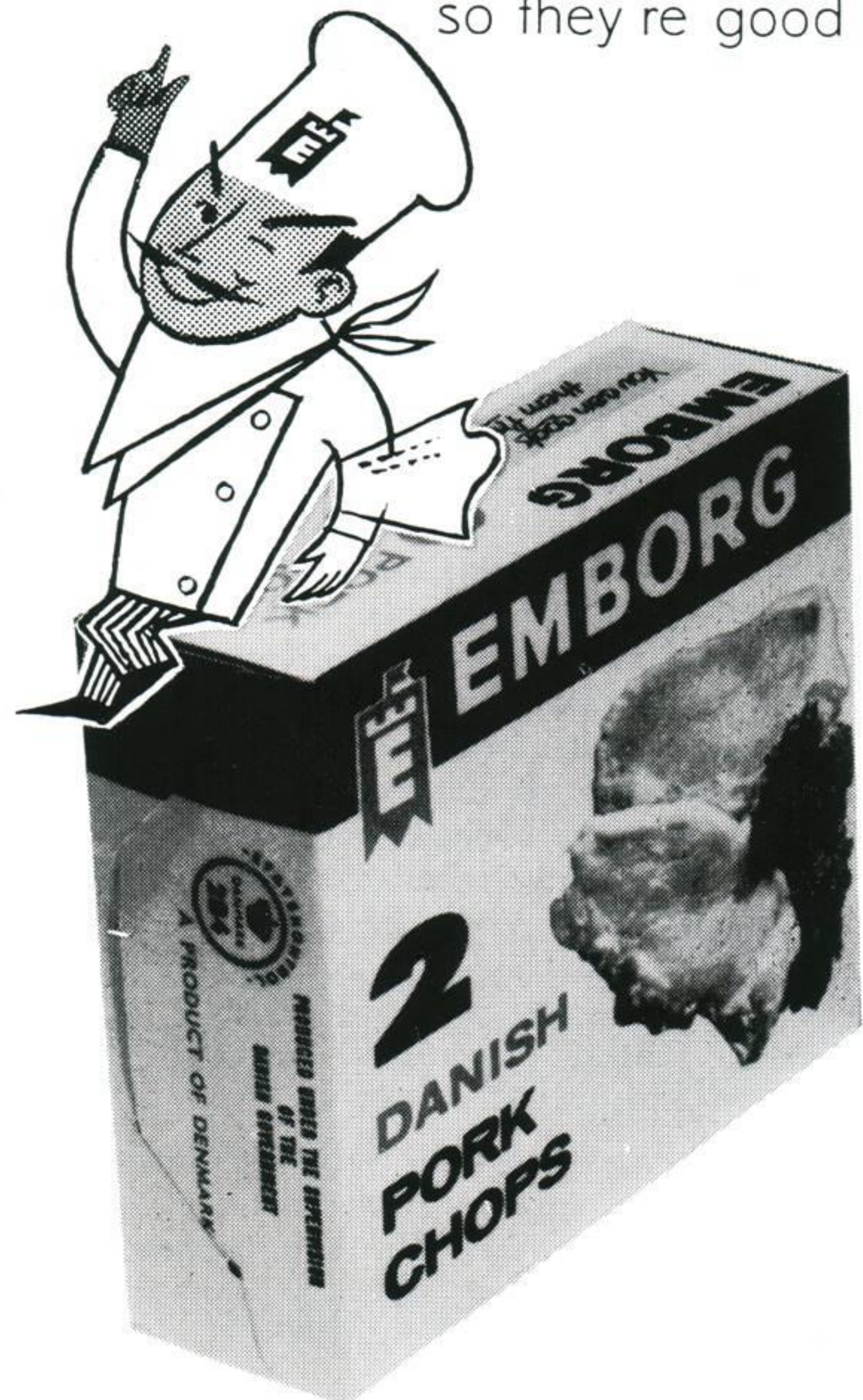
Miss Rogers, our guiding light this year,  
Will never, in grief, turn to a beer.  
She'll turn instead to the French Revolution  
Or drive to Zürich to repair the malfunction.

I'm sure, having read this, you'll want to know  
When back to Canada these people will go;  
But just to half your growing fear:  
Only three go back; the rest stay here.



# EMBORG PORK CHOPS

They're Danish  
so they're good



Emborg Fresh Frozen Meat  
keeps f r e s h e r longer



**EMBORG**  
**AALBORG DENMARK**



# WILD GAME DELICACIES WITHIN EASY REACH

Ad-men hard-sell, time payments and self-service are fast becoming the new vocabulary of Germany's Americanized economic wonderland.

It seems that today's souped-up economy has all but wiped out those remnants of quaint and picturesque "Old Europe" that tourists so love to photograph and write home about.

But one ancient and picturesque German advertising method is still drawing in the customers as it has for centuries. It is practiced by shopkeepers specializing in wild game and consists of nothing more complicated than hanging the product out front where the customer can't miss it.

## Dangling in front of Shops

During the winter, deer, pheasant, wild rabbits and wild boar can be seen dangling from in front of "Wild" shops, being aged and enticing the customers at the same time.

Here is an ad that breaks the language barrier, costs nothing and dispenses with the new Madison-Avenue-type ad agency. In its tried-and-true technique, the housewife is attracted to the speciality while shopping one day and decides to feature it at Sunday's dinner. Her order is entered in the shopkeepers book, and by the time he is ready to skin and prepare the animal, the delicacy is already sold-out.

Most Canadians without a hunter in the family have never cooked or even tasted these wild game delicacies since they are rarely available in Canadian markets. For those with a cultivated and adventurous palate, it's no trick to obtain them in Germany — where they're hanging in front of you.

**Wildschwein**, or wild boar, is delicious simply roasted like pork and served with a tart fruit compote. It has a pleasing, moderately gamy flavor.

**Hase**, or wild rabbit, does not taste a great deal different from commercially bred rabbit. The most popular recipe, of course, is **Hasenpfeffer**, which is marinated overnight in a vinegar sauce and then cooked in the same liquid, with sour cream being added just before serving (See below).

However, rabbits may be cooked by any good chicken recipe, provided extra fat is added.

**Fasan** (pheasant) may also be cooked as a young chicken — roasted, broiled, fried. For roast pheasant, any good chicken stuffing is suitable. A different taste is achieved by combining with sauerkraut and apples (see below).

**Reh** (venison) is perhaps the most popular of the game delicacies. Its savory flavor is much like that of beef except that the lean is sweeter and the fat is stronger.

## Professional Hunters

Most of the venison available in German shops comes either from the forest of Southern Germany or of Denmark. It is shot by professional hunters, who are allotted a certain section of the forest and can bag only a limited number of animals yearly in order to preserve the herd.

Such professional hunting is now outlawed in Canada, but back in the days of Buffalo Bill it was quite common and was called "market hunting". Unfortunately, there was no limit, which is why the buffalos, as well as some other types of wild game, were all but exterminated.

## How to Cook Game

The best cuts of venison are saddle (Rucken in German) and leg(keule). Both usually cost around four marks a pound. Cheaper cuts are also available for stews or fricasses (ask for Ragoutfleisch).

The simplest way to cook the saddle or leg is by roasting, like a beef roast, although any cut corresponding to beef can

be cooked by any good beef recipe for that particular cut. By roasting you have more chance to appreciate the delicately different flavor.

Since venison has almost no fat, it should be larded with strips of salt pork threaded through the meat. This is called **spicken** and the shopkeeper will do this for his customers.

Germans prefer venison roasted until well-done, although it is very tender at any stage. It is usually served here with cranberry sauce (**Preiselbeeren**), red cabbage and sour cream gravy. This gravy is made by adding sour cream instead of water or milk when making regular gravy.

## TWO RECIPES

### Hasenpfeffer

- 2 cups water
- 1/2 cup vinegar
- 3 tbsp sugar
- 1 tsp salt
- 10 whole cloves
- 1 bay leaf
- 10 whole black peppers
- 1 rabbit, cut into serving pieces
- 3 tbsp butter
- 1 medium onion, sliced
- 1 1/2 tsp flour
- 3 tbsp water
- 1/2 cup sour cream

Prepare a marinade by combining first seven ingredients. Heat to boiling quickly; cool. Place rabbit in an enamel or glass bowl and cover with marinade. Cover bowl and put in refrigerator overnight. Lift rabbit from liquid and drain slightly. Brown in the hot butter over medium heat. Reduce heat and add 1/2 cup of the strained marinade. Cover and simmer one hour or until nearly tender. Add onion and a little more marinade and continue to simmer until rabbit is very tender. Make paste of flour and water and stir thoroughly into rabbit liquid. Allow to boil two minutes. Stir in the sour cream. Blend thoroughly and heat just to boiling. Serve at once. Serves three to four.

### Fasan mit Sauerkohl und Äpfeln

- 1 pheasant, cut into serving pieces
- 1 1/2 tsp salt
- 2 tbsp butter
- 1 tbsp flour
- 1 lb sauerkraut
- 2 tbsp brown sugar
- 1/4 cup water
- 4 tsp white wine
- 1/2 tsp caraway seeds
- 2 medium cooking apples, unpared

Sprinkle pheasant with salt and brown slowly on all sides in heated butter. Remove meat and blend flour into drippings in pan. Add sauerkraut and brown sugar and blend thoroughly. Turn into 10-cup casserole. Arrange pheasant on top of the kraut. Cut the apples into wedges, remove core and arrange wedges around edge of casserole. Add water. Cover and bake in moderate oven about one hour or until pheasant is almost tender. Sprinkle wine and caraway seeds between pieces of pheasant so it seeps into kraut. Cover and return to oven for 15 minutes. Serve immediately from casserole. Serves three to four.

COURTESY: THE BRIDGE



# Touring our Flugplatz



419



SQN

F/O M. A. Clark

To start off this month the members of 419 Squadron wish to say thank you to all the people who made our Deci homecoming so wonderful. A special thanks, to our frau's and frauliens for their decoration job, to wing armament for the cartoon which adorned the south wall, and to our groundcrew who provided us with liquid refreshments.

Something else which made us happy was the victory party held in the Mess the first Saturday after our return from that southern paradise. We wish to say thanks to all those who planned and produced this party in honour of Bruce. "Cecils Players" deserve honourable mention for their tableau on "Bruce at Sardinia". The skit was written, produced and acted by; Jim Strang as the reporter, Herb Elgie as the bartender, Niel Coward, Gord James and Pete Davis as the girls, Dorry D'argent and Wyn Corbett as Bruce and last but not least Tom McIntyre as the voice.

F/O Bob McKendry says I haven't mentioned him for a long time, so welcome home from leave Bob.

F/O Cliff Beck admits that he made the bull groan, F/O Bob MacWilliam found that kitchens get crowded very quickly and F/O George Hopp thought that he could (Huey) outlast any DANE. It was unfortunate that our stay in Aalborg only lasted ten days.

This month 419 said goodbye to Chopsticks 92 & 92<sup>1/2</sup>. F/L Mike Carle (Chop 92) left 419 for Wing Operations so he won't be too far away. F/O Dense Davies (Chop 92<sup>1/2</sup>) after a few car troubles finally got away and he was headed

for CEPE in Ottawa. The members of the squadron wish you both the best of luck in your new jobs.

The squadron had a couple of newbies added to strength this month and they are Chopsticks 110 & 110<sup>1/2</sup>.



F/O Barry Nelson came to us from the windy city of Winnipeg via the ROTP route. He received all his schooling in Winnipeg and graduated from the University of Manitoba with a degree in Mechanical Engineering. He took his training at Moose Jaw, Trenton, and Portage where he received his wings. Barry hasn't any frau so he will be an addition to the S.M.U.



F/O Brian Black also came from Winnipeg where he received all his schooling, finishing up at Daniel McIntyre Collegiate Institute. He received his airforce training at Centralia and 2 Air Observers' School in Winnipeg where he won his wings. Brian is married and has a son, so he is welcome into the married patch.

## NEWS FLASH!!


Fifteen Canadian fighter planes — obsolete CF-100's — have been sold to a junk dealer in Manitoba. And the mark-down is enough to make your head spin.

The fighters, mainstay of the Air Force until a few years ago, cost nearly a million dollars apiece to build. They were sold to James McMaster at a reported price of 26 bucks.

Aircraft authorities have long been accustomed to rapid depreciation in value of fighter planes, overtaken by new developments in the jet age. A few years ago millions of dollars were spent to produce the Avro Arrow in Canada but the planes were never manufactured. They were obsolete before they could get off the ground.

But the rapid drop in price of the CF-100's is believed to be close to a record. The 15 planes purchased by Mr. McMaster are still serviceable and were flown to a nearby airport before being towed to his junk-yard in Westbourne, Manitoba.

Mr. McMaster said a foreign power, which he declined to name, wants to buy the craft from him if he can get an export permit.



*You call it* ●

● *Champagne*

*we call it Sekt,*

*so better ask for* ●

**HENKELL TROCKEN**

**HENKELL**

422



Sqn

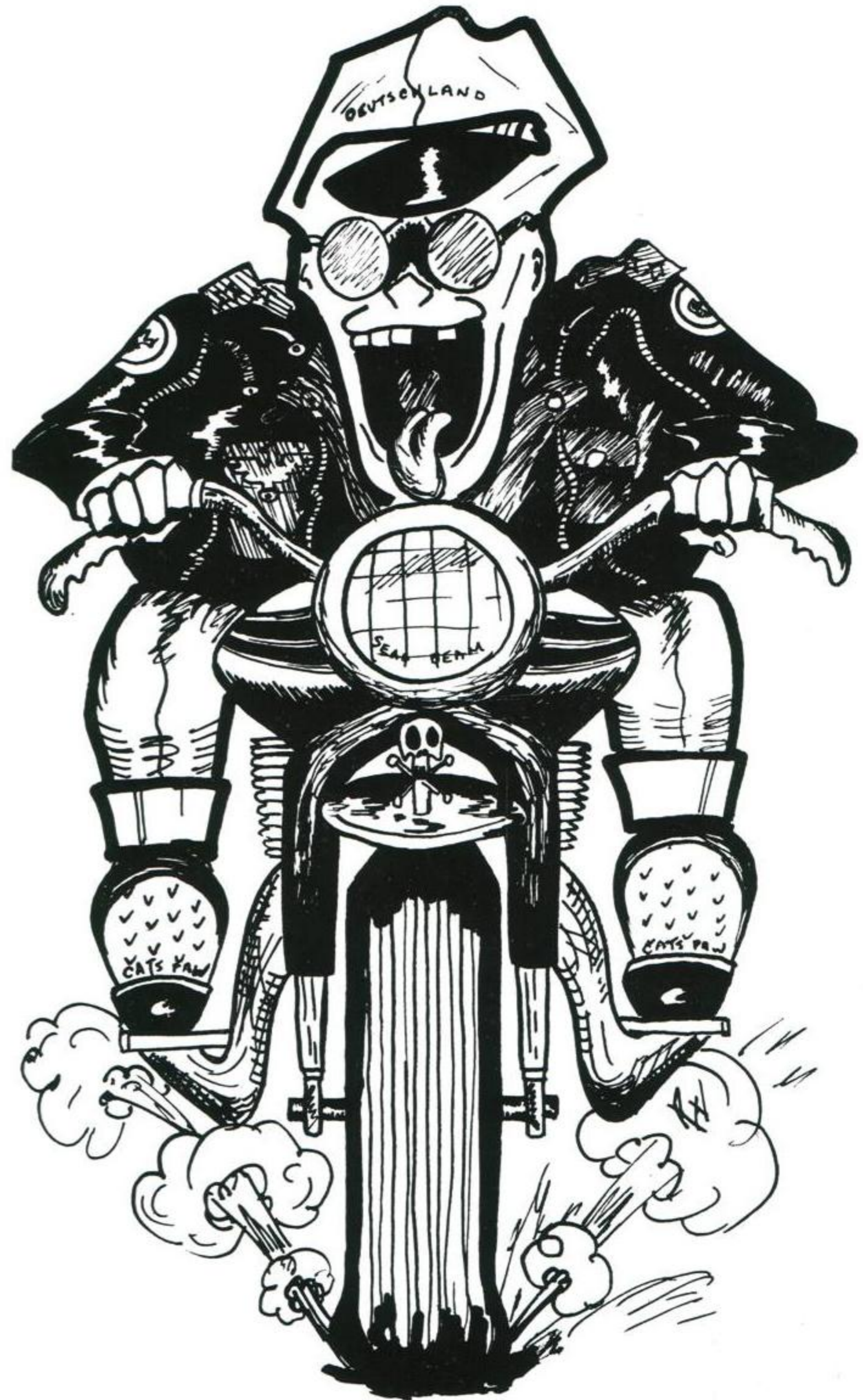
F/O's Wesch and Little

The warriors of 422 spent the first few of May trying to convince themselves that things could be worse in the happy hunting grounds far to the West, where many a hand of rummy was lost and also many a hardy appetite. A few good will tours were made to a neighbouring town one of which culminated in a heavy rain shower, a broken down truck and a murderous attack on any well-known songs. The songs sufficed in passing the time while F/O Morin hitchhiked back to town to phone for another truck.

The squadron's conscientious improvements officer, L. B. ran into a few complications this month. With axe in hand and an ever present scheme in mind, Larry proceeded to severely lacerate a large piece of timber laying near the dispersal. Larry found out not long afterward that a Deutsch contractor still claimed the tree and that monetary compensation

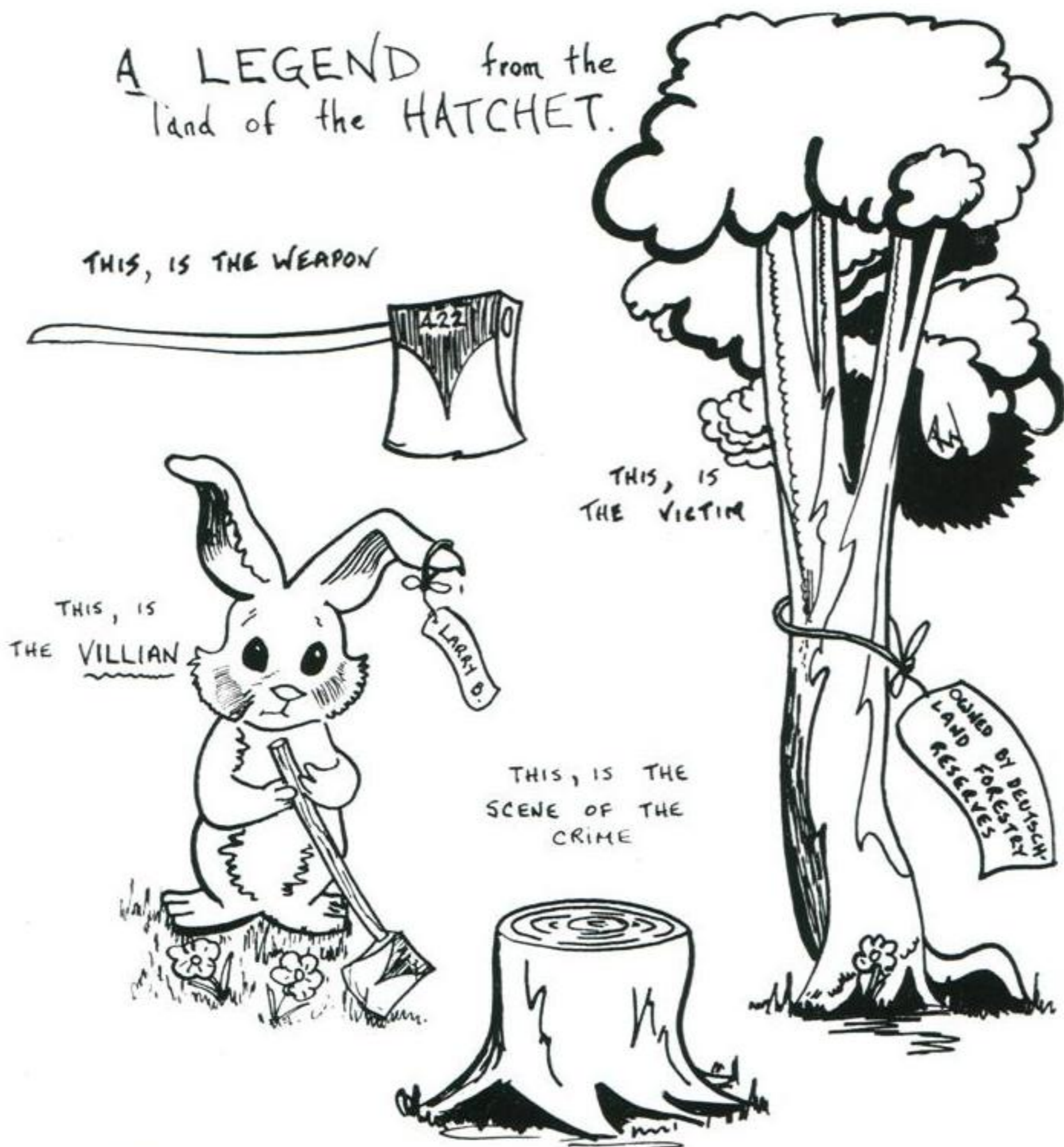
might be mandatory. According to Larry B, Germany is no place to build a home; the lumber would be FRIGHTFULLY expensive.

Many people will expound that walking in Deutschland is far safer than driving, that is with the exception of F/O Don McBride who had the hard luck of stepping on to a portion of a Baden street claimed by a Deutsch motorcycle driver. Needless to say, Don came out second best. Fortunately he survived with a few severe bruises and abrasions from which he is speedily recovering. It is rumored that Don had the previous nights experience hung heavily on his mind at the time of the accident.



THE LAST THING DON REMEMBERS....

A LEGEND from the land of the HATCHET.



THIS IS THE FORESTRY OFFICER

FOR THIS MURDEROUS ACT, THE VILLIAN WAS SUBJECTED TO EXTREMES IN TORTURE, AND ORDERED TO THE DUNGEONS OF SEDAN. IT WAS ALSO DECREED THAT THE VILLIAN PAY 185 D.M. FOR DAMAGES.

PICTURE #1

422 would like to welcome three newie Sabre drivers to the Squadron. The newies being S/L Hollowell, F/L Bob Slade and F/O Norm MacDonald. The squadron wishes them the best of luck and an enjoyable stay in the fighting??? 422nd.

Last but not least the squadron welcomes two genuine newies to 422. A hearty congrats is extended to Larry and Debbie Best who are proud parents of a baby girl and to Gord and Sue Jennings who are as equally proud of a baby boy.

In closing, it can be said that 422 had a productive month. Last minute skit: Overheard from Sergy: "Hey, By Gar, da nose steering, she's u/s, hey, boy".



422 SQN.

NEWIES

444



SQN

F/O's Glen & Armstrong

Triple Four was quite an active place during the merry month of May.

One of the highlights of the month was a farewell party for three of our departing members in the persons of F/L Jack Aiken, now with Ops., F/O Rick Colling and F/O Don Hindle, both on squadron strength. There was a delicious supper served in the Weidenfeldsen and people seemed to enjoy it immensely. Following the supper we had the usual speeches and presentations. Rick Colling showed the boys how to drink by downing approximately two quarts of milk to the Airforce's favorite drinking song.

The three officers were presented with squadron plaques and Rick Rack also received a replica of Cecil in honour of having the highest personal average in the last Decci camp. This is a new squadron policy introduced by S/L Wheler and for our remaining Decci camps the highest personal average and the highest score will receive a silver cobra each with the pilots' name and score engraved on it.

At the party Ron Jenkins, president of 444 SMU, presented the boss with a beautiful oil painting of a typical French scene on behalf of the SMU. Anyone interested in art can see the painting hanging behind S/L Regan's desk.

Most of the squadron members seemed to get spring fever and the itch to get travelling, thus we have heard of some very interesting trips.

A four plane section up to Norway for a week was our first expedition and from all reports there was some excellent flying plus the usual fine Norskie parties. We hope old "Diamonds" got back into his old form of flying while up there.

Monaco seemed to be a great attraction the next week-end and we had four Sabres plus a T-bird make the trip. The boys said they enjoyed the trip although the economy drive with six people per room was a bit much wasn't it?

Camping out in tents was a big craze this month. Hoarke & Bugs started it off with a week-end to the sunny south. The first days were nice but why did you camp on a glacier the last night? See what bad colds you get from a cheap week-end? But you can at least say you stuck it out for the week-end. Clive and Gail decided camping wasn't for them after the first night and started using the hotels in Holland. Must be getting soft.



F/L R. SLADE



F/O N. MacDONALD



See what you get for scrounging 1000 hours Paul, your picture in the Fleiger.

At this point we would like to take time to wish Chet Randall the very best of luck on Sabre Salvo. All of Triple Four are pulling for you Chet so "good shooting".

Our automotive section is back into the news again. F/O Corbett purchased a deep blue Volvo better known as a "Rollo" and maintains it is better than a Volksbomb. Len Cook has decided on another \$ 2000. convertible Volkswagon and says this time he will prove that a fence and a tree can't stop him. We even have other members contemplating purchasing "Lemons".

Triple Four finally has its two invalids back to Sabre driving. F/L Willis and F/O Coward are serviceable again and ready to add their talents to our coming trip south. Welcome back but don't try scrounging too much time.

Before winding up this months news on behalf of the personnel with new cars it would be appreciated if more care were taken when opening doors in tight parking spaces. Small gouges and paint chips do not enhance the appearance of a new car.

### *Cecil's Choice of the Month*



S/L Regan

This month Cecil once again strikes and chooses a personality of the month in the person of S/L Regan our "boss".

Prior to service with the RAF the S/L was a professional ice skater doing instructional and show work. He says his specialty was barrel jumping, but he doesn't tell us the number of barrels or the type, beer or otherwise.

The "boss" joined the RAF in 1942 as a Sgt. Pilot and flew Spitfires and Tempests. In February 1949, he joined the RCAF and was O. C. of the armament school in Trenton. His next position was with A. D. C. Headquarters. S/L Regan left there in 1957 and came to Triple Four. He has held the positions of Flight Commander, Deputy O. C. and now Squadron Commander of Air Division's finest Sabre squadron and leader of the new Cecilist movement.

The Squadron leader was born in jolly old London but now calls Boston his home town. He has a very charming wife, Billi, and four lovely children. The Boss is another one of the squadron's two car families. By the way the '53 Chev is for sale.

## 444 GROUNDCREW

by Ches Hancock

With the beautiful month of June creeping upon us with all it's fine weather, it is time to get the old pen and paper out and round up the latest.

All the snakes are busy as beavers, checking and re-checking the swords so that they will be in top notch condition to go to the gunnery shoot in the land of the hot sun. We're confident that with the help from the support units like we received last year, we will even better our score.

During the last two exercises we stopped the infiltrators cold until the service police donated their wagon to help them out. We caught seven of them around the dispersal plus the four we shot, so future infiltrators look out. Sgt. Townsend is going home anyway so he's issuing all his live ammunition.

The single men have decided to leave the catbits alone with three of them taking wives this summer. Congratulations to Al Jensen and his little frau, Mary Ellen Clark. Welcome to the Sqd. Mary and be sure to take care of Al's teeth. The other two chaps will be mentioned next month but I wanted to prepare the other single men for the shock.

The Sqd. won the intersection bowling again this year, and that finished off one of the best years in sports that the Sqd. has had. During the last year triple four won the station competition in football, hockey, bowling and curling. Look-out for the baseball season.

We have so many new men in the Sqd. that we have to welcome them as a group. One thing for the new fellows is this - The shoes that you have to fill of the men going home are a heck of a big size. Good luck and have a good four years. To the fellows going home, I can say I've had the privilege of knowing a fine group of men and thanks.

Our ace is going down to take part in the annual NATO shoot at Decimo. Best of luck F/O Randall. Bring back the bacon.

From the home of the aces, the snakes wish that everyone has a very good summer vacation, and drive carefully.



## Telecom Tidbits

by Scotty and Hal

First off this month we shall start with wedding news as naturally the wedding is before the birth, of which we also have a few.

Best wishes go out to LAC Don Claggett and Helga Gotz (one of our PBX Ops) who have decided to launch their canoe on the seas of matrimony when June 24th rolls around.

LAW "Lucky" Mercer not only wins a Caravelle Convertible on a \$ 5.00 ticket but she is also tying the knot. To LAW Helen Mercer and LAC Frank Labonte, all the best from Telecom. Helen and Frank have decided to tie the knot on June 24th — same day as the Inter/Wing Track and Field Meet here at 4 (F) Wing. Why the same day we wonder?

Seems as though our section personnel are changing cars as fast as changing socks.

Lately we have seen Cpl "Tex" Cheese driving a 1953 Chev, while formerly he was driving an Opel. Then we have "Fitz" who went the other way and gave up his 1953 Ford for a Volkswagen which he bought from Cpl Busche. By the way Corp. do you like streetcars? (Private joke). Then of course we have Mac the Knife who exchanged the comfort of a 1949 Dodge Convertible for the speed of a 1951 Opel. Our Switchboard supervisor, Cpl Vi Cletheroe has wheels now. She is belting around in a Volks. Recently she took her car to a local garage for a 10000K check and was advised to buy oil from the auto club as it was cheaper than on the economy. "Does it take oil?" was her bright reply. Tsk, Tsk! Vi.

Still on the subject of cars we pass on the news that Terry Chenier is still in possession of the parts salvaged from his latest scrapped vehicle, namely a Jaguar. So if any of you readers are in need of SU Carbs, pumps etc., you now know where to go for them.

Garbed in high boots, equipped with binoculars, etc., one of our staff proceeded from PMQ'S towards the "Black Forest". "Bird watching?" or "Rabbit Poaching?"

The section in Bldg No. 9 is back to normal after a Bertrix sojourn and we might mention here that LAW Bacon is going on leave AGAIN.

Well, as normal as can be, considering that our amateur horticulturists have decided to give Bldg No. 9 a facelifting. So now the password is, — who's going to water the plants? — during the dry summer that (we hope) is coming up.

At this time we say, welcome back to the fold Angus. Yep, Angus McPhie says that though he is regretful at having to leave the mamselles behind he is still very happy to be back in civilization again.

We have managed to replace the broken panes after our section ball team pitching staff worked themselves into shape so we are expecting great things of them this year, but the control was hard to find, hence the broken panes.

Well our section bowling team from inter-section Wednesday night league made the top four but lost, out at that spot. Oh, well, team there's always next year.

Two of our section personnel from Tel Air have started a western program on CFNS. Dave Cole and Dave Peters run

their Double "D" Ranch House show on Monday evenings at 7:30 and Friday evenings at 8:30. This is a show well worth listening to. It is one of the best shows coming over the Air Division Network.

A Track and Field Meet is coming up on 24 June and Telecom is well represented. How about you other sections? Are we going to let 3 (F) Wing walk off with first place in the Track and Field too? Let's go gang and show them that 4 (F) Wing has something on the ball.

Mrs. Scott presented a 6 lb. 3<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> oz. boy christened James Arthur to her hubby "Scott" on 23rd of April. This brings Scott's family to three. Two strapping boys and a dainty girl. Congrats to the Scotts from Telecom.

Also to LAC and Mrs. Langelier go congrats as they have been blessed with a 4 lb. baby boy, who carries the name, Paul Adrian.

Moe Hunt's wife Gail is waiting for a visit from the stork. This will be their second or maybe third — maybe more Moe? Good luck anyway, no matter if its single or double.

GOLF: Yes, that time of year is around again. More money is spent on bent golf clubs and lost golf balls than on cigarettes or liquor. I just can't see any point in chasing a little white ball all over just to lose it in a hole. Senseless isn't it? Oh well, to each man serve the poison he requests — it's his life as they say — in books, of course.

Well folks, I've rambled on and told you almost nothing. I hope you haven't been bored and I also hope that I've brought you up to date on our section news. Next month we may be able to welcome several new people as we have some people going home and, we hope to have replacements for them.

FLASH: Mrs. Hunt, on the 21st day of May 1961, gave birth to a baby boy. Un-named as yet but we shall pass this on to you next month.

IF YOU'RE DRIVING DON'T DRINK —  
IF YOU'RE DRINKING DON'T DRIVE

## Wing Maintenance Notebook

by LAC Wesley

Another month rolls by since last we met, with a fair amount happening in the tin box. A boy and a girl to Sgt Olynyk and LAC Wanvig respectively which have brought much happiness into their homes. Sgt Olynyk seems to be trying to make up that proverbial baseball team and so far seems he'll make it with already 5 boys.

F/L Duston is back with the tribe for a short while awaiting his transfer to Ottawa. We will all miss him when he returns to Canada and we all wish him the best and many thanks for his contribution which we will miss.

The Annual NATO Shoot-off has taken its toll from the hangar, with Cpl "Curly" Ettinger, Cpl "Satchmo" Menard and LAC "The Horn" Merrill off to sunny Sardinia and then a Dutch holiday. Loads of luck and we are all hoping you'll bring home the goodies.

Sgt Gagne is getting excellent mileage on his Manobile and should be out chasing Volkswagens in the near future.

# AUTO-Diebig

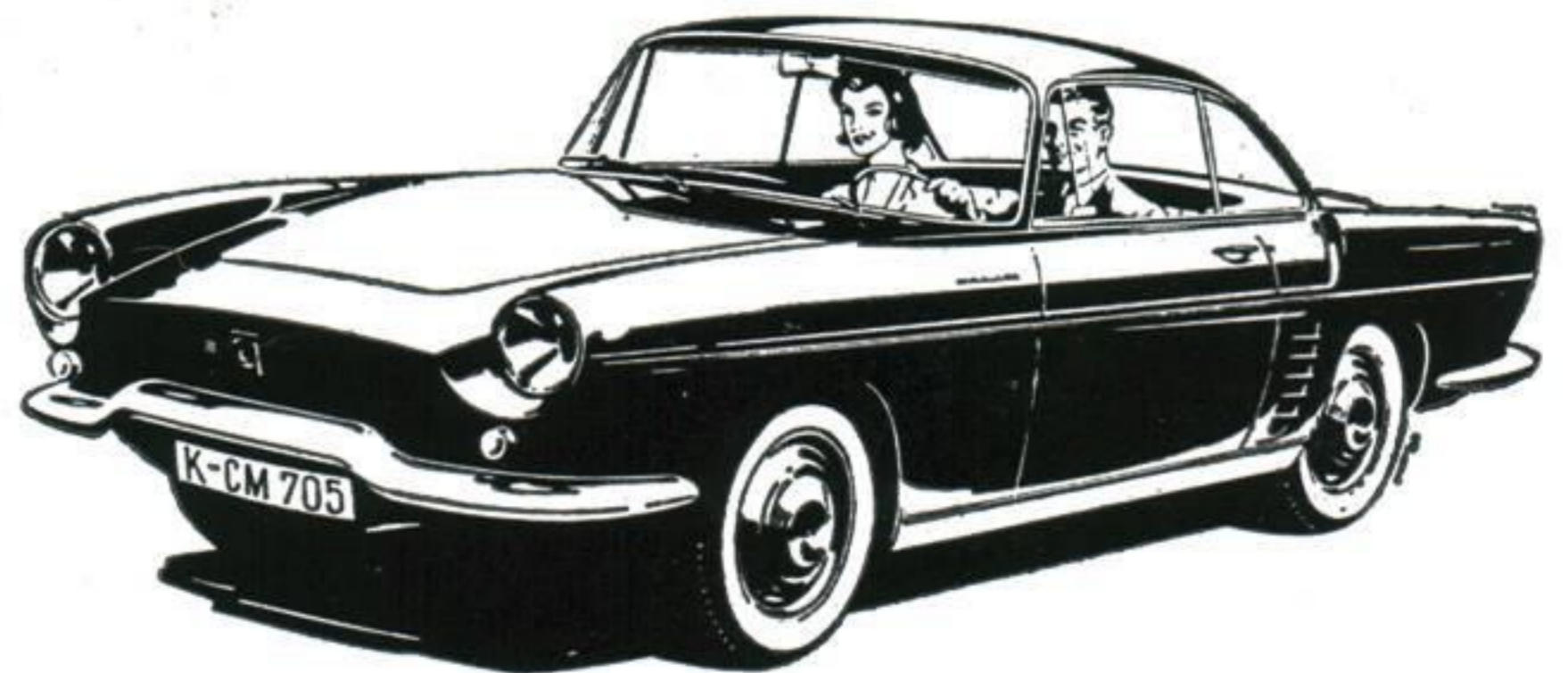
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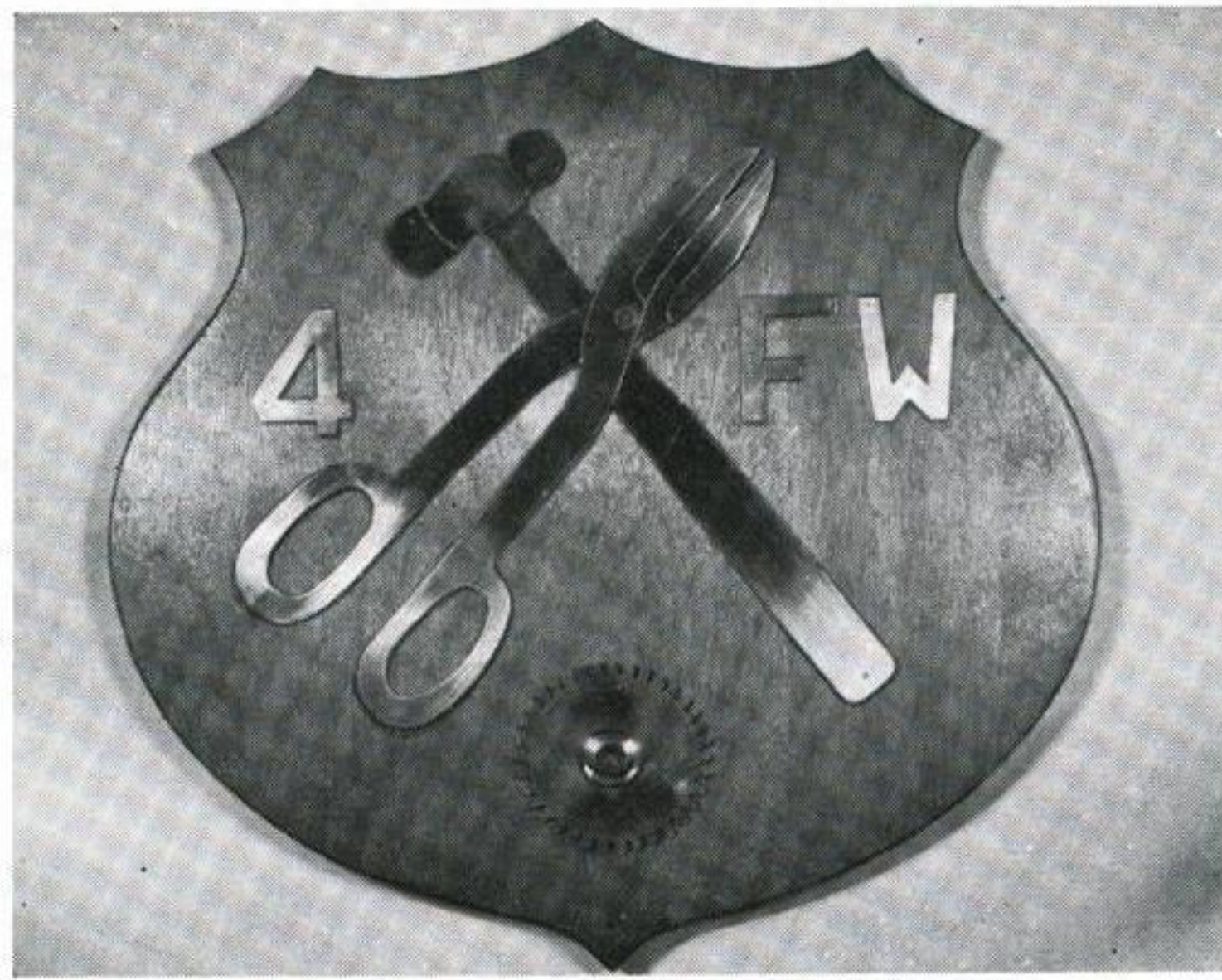
Happy hunting. LAC Moore finally got another bomb. Lets hope this one don't blow up. Casey's carrying his tool box around with him since the boys in 3 bay started practicing the metal working trade on it. The boys from that same bay are passing the hat to buy a tin of lighter fluid and some flints for a member of their fraternity.

We find we have new members making our acquaintance this month. LAC Reed who hails from Winnipeg, LAC Harris from the Snake Pit, LAC Boone from the hatchets and LAC Gaudet from Penguin flight. Good wishes on your new endeavours. LAC Moulins is off to 444 Sqn to try his hand at the fliegen part of it. Cpl Alp is leaving T bird maintenance for greener pastures and round door knobs in Saskatoon.

The maintenance party referred to last month was put off until the 7th of June, so by the time this article gets into print we should already have had our good time.

So til next month —

Auf Weidernitzel



## Workshops Quips

By Chuck Thornhill

A glance at the calender one finds that it is now Flieger time again. Fellows of dropping metal, chattering lathes and binding blades we write of our past month events.

Yep — We did it again, a party. For the old men of the shop we have bid one and all a kind farewell that all will remember. The party was held for Al Theobald, Ray Crowe, Ray Wright, W. MacLeod and their wives. After completing a four year tour, looking forward to home, these gentlemen express an enjoyable time while being here. The main feature of the evening was the presentation of Steins to the worthy gentlemen by FS Arnott. The big prize of the evening, a door prize, won by Jean Theobald. How should one give a true description of this fine piece of craftsmanship? First there are some slats nailed together, a part of the moon cut away in the slats (near the top) and hinged on the inside was a full moon. You guessed it, truly a door prize. All set for camping now Al and Jean.

The efforts of the fellows responsible for seeing that a wonderful evening was had by all, is appreciated. One never knows of the talent that surround him and we have a talented man in our shop. In the field of humor Arnold, your skits were great.

Bowling: A sour point within our group. We fell flat on our faces in the play-offs, after holding down third place for the greater part of the season. The efforts and determination of this team will no doubt have their rewards in the season to come.

Anyone having a dart board that is not in use, should see Workshops at breaks and during dinner hour. It seems we have more dart players than one dart board can handle. Take care when you visit with us at these times. Although we are keen dart men and hit the board occasionally, we wouldn't want to see someone walking around with a feather in his hat.

### A Quote of Canada

You say that we are few, of that you are right  
 We are of great boundries, mountains and streams  
 Waters of the Great, the falls of Niagara  
 The rapids of Lachine, the Great MacKenzie  
 The wheat is high, the oil the best  
 Tall timbers and fish, gold in the mine  
 The water is cold and crusted with ice  
 For the way of the right  
 For one and all, Canada stands right.

## Library Reading-Contd.



POOR NO MORE — Robert Ruark

"Poor no More" is the Saga of the rise of a business tycoon. It chronicles the life of Craig Price, born a poor boy in a small Carolina town, who rose to a dizzying eminence of great wealth and power.

It is a big novel in every sense, peopled with dynamic characters and delineated with bold strokes of drama and passion. In its scenes of Craig Prices' lonely youth, hunting and fishing in the Carolina countryside, are echoes of the special nostalgic magic that characterized Ruark's "The Old Man and the Boy". Then there are scenes of violence-like the seamy brutality of Craig's experiences as an ordinary seaman with a rough freighter crew, or like the more subtle dog-eat-dog brutality of the business jungle. Craig's relationship to his college room-mate's forthright and attractive mother, or the bitter-sweet-stirrings of his first real love, or the frustrating mockery of his doomed marriage, and the bewildered grasp for understanding of a teen-aged, daughter — these and many other memorable scenes bear the special mark of Ruark's talent and writing impact.

In this huge, beautifully plotted book, Robert Ruark has written a stirring, irresistible account of the compromises and qualifications — in life and in business — opposing the driving ambitions of a Craig Rice in to-day's world.

### THE MANY COLORED COAT — Morley Callaghan

The glow of success that surrounded Harry Lane, Public Relations man for Sweetman's Distilleries of Montreal, seemed to make him invulnerable. He was so likeable a man, so popular. Fascinated by the easy good nature, the clear innocence of this fortunate man, the normally sober bank manager Scotty Bowman involves him in a fraud. The crime is Bowman's and it destroys him. Yet no one can believe that Harry is not to blame. The Public Relations man is stripped of his reputation.

Yet he is innocent. His efforts to prove it involve not just himself, but his friends as well — his employer, Max Sweetman; Mollie, the girl he loves; Mike Kon. It is the suit which Mike — Scotty Bowman's tailor — has made for Harry that forces the crisis. Harry insists on wearing it, though defective, as quixotic proof of his guiltlessness. But to Mike Kon his wearing it is an insult and an assault on his own reputation.

## WORK REQUEST FORM

<b>R.C.A.F. CE-106</b>	STATION WILFERDINGEN	SECTION DUMP	DATE ORIGINATED 15 Jun 61
	BUILDING OR LOCATION	SIGNATURE & RANK OF ORIGINATOR (N. BATES) CPL	

**ORIGINATOR'S DESCRIPTION OF REQUIREMENT**

Small guardhouse at Main Gate situated in middle of the road has an unstable tendency to move from side to side as a car approaches. This condition is specially noticeable during the very early hours of Saturday and Sunday mornings. Thus, a small anchor is urgently required.

**JUSTIFICATION - TO BE COMPLETED BY ORIGINATOR**

This guardhouse normally decides to move just as a car attempts to pass it. This usually frightens the driver but on the other hand the individual inside the house must run for his life.

Since an inanimate object such as a building cannot be punished it behooves the authorities to lift the license of the innocent driver. This, in turn, causes wear and tear on an official document.

**ORIGINATOR - DO NOT WRITE BELOW THIS LINE**

SCEO DESCRIPTION OF PROJECT AND REMARKS	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DND OWNED	<input type="checkbox"/> RENTED	DATE LEASE EXPIRES NEVER
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Yes! Agree completely. This wandering guardhouse has, I feel, been waiting for me. Consider a small anchor at each corner will do the trick.

CE COST ESTIMATE	CONTRACTS	MATERIAL 4 ANCHORS	LABOUR NO SWEAT	TOTAL	PRIMARY
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SCEO ACTION <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> APPROVED <input type="checkbox"/> DISAPPROVED	DATE 16 Jun 61	SIGNATURE AND RANK OF SCEO (U. BUILDUM) F/O
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**PLANNING COMMITTEE DISPOSITION AND PRIORITY**

Excellent proposal. This guardhouse should definitely be settled in one spot. Suggestion Award Committee should be made aware of Cpl Bates idea.

<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> APPROVED <input type="checkbox"/> DISAPPROVED	DATE 17 Jun 61	SIGNATURE OF C.O. (J.C. GRURR) S/L	CE183 OR WORK COMMITMENT NO.
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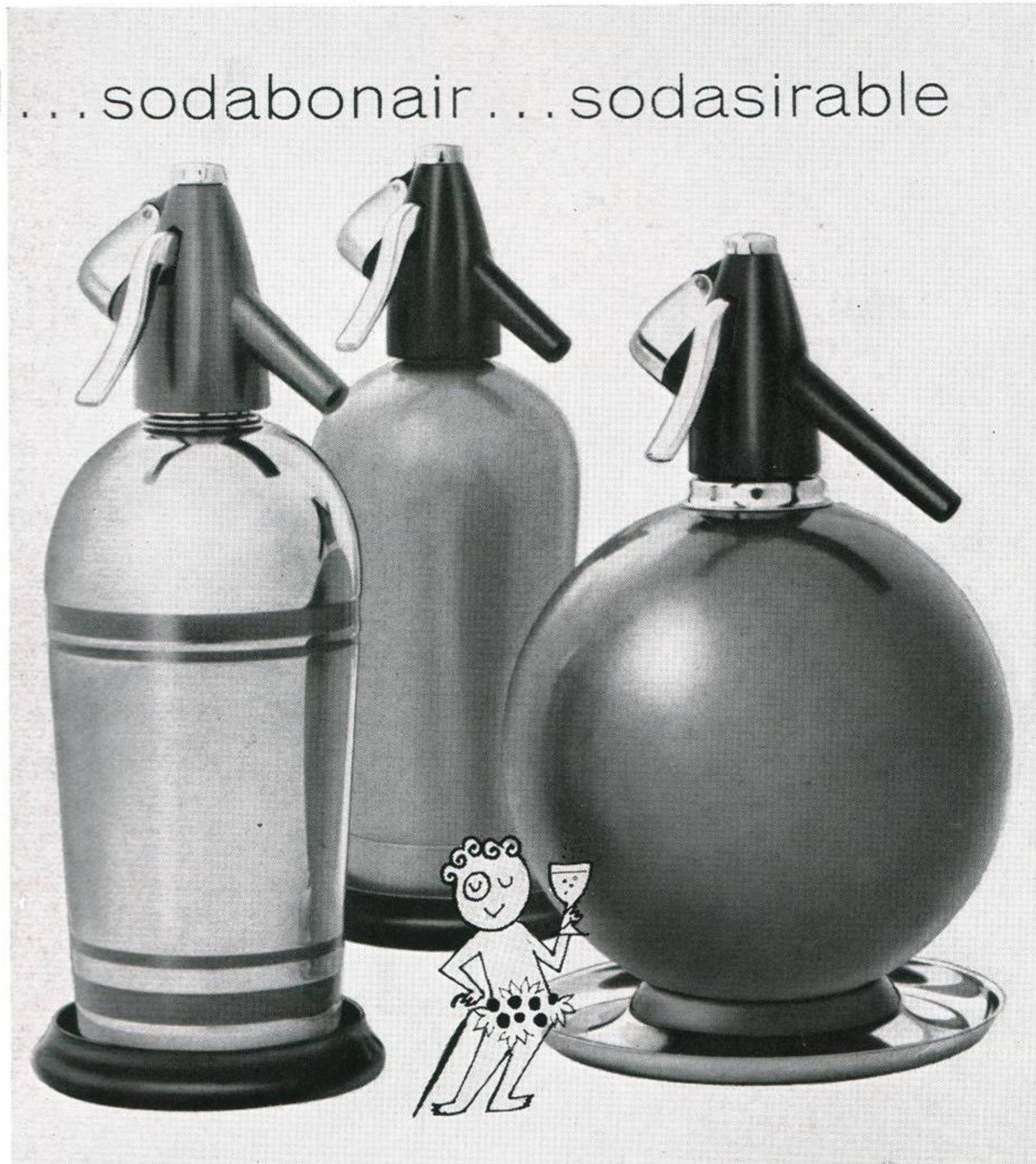
*LEFT: The Streamline model—chromium finish with red, black or green head.*

*CENTRE: The Hostmaster model—in Ruby, Old Gold and Pearl Green.*

*RIGHT: The new Globemaster model, the round syphon with the double capacity. Ruby or Old Gold.*

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