

*Alstadt*

4 (F) WING (RCAF)

# Schwarzwald Flieger

THE MOMENT OF TRUTH



PUBLISHED BY  
4 (F) WING RCAF



BADEN - SOELLINGEN  
GERMANY

VOLUME VIII · AUGUST 1961 · NUMBER 8



# Hoepfner Bräu

*A fine beer in great demand*

Representative

## HERBERT KRELL

Rastatt/Baden Roonstraße 6 Tel. 22 73

Easy-to-use!  
Easy-to-store!  
Easy-to-look-at!



### the amazing **New** **HOOVERMATIC**

Here's a compact, good-looking combined washing machine and spin drier that tucks neatly away in any corner. And it does a wonderful job. Ideal for Service families. No plumbing. Wheels for easy manoeuvrability. In eight minutes a six pound load is not only automatically washed but rinsed and spun damp dry. Automatic heater linked to automatic timer: it's the most advanced twin-tub washing machine there is! For a really clean wash, get the easy-to-use, easy-to-store, easy-to-look-at HOOVERMATIC.

**at your PX now!**

Wherever you go, you'll find it  
**"the best in the house"**  
in 87 lands

# Canadian Club



BY APPOINTMENT  
TO HER MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH II  
SUPPLIERS OF "CANADIAN CLUB" WHISKY

## HIRAM WALKER AND SONS, LIMITED

WALKERVILLE CANADA



LONDON OFFICE 138 NEW BOND ST.

## GENERALS MOTORS PRODUCTS - REKORD - CARAVAN - KAPITÄN

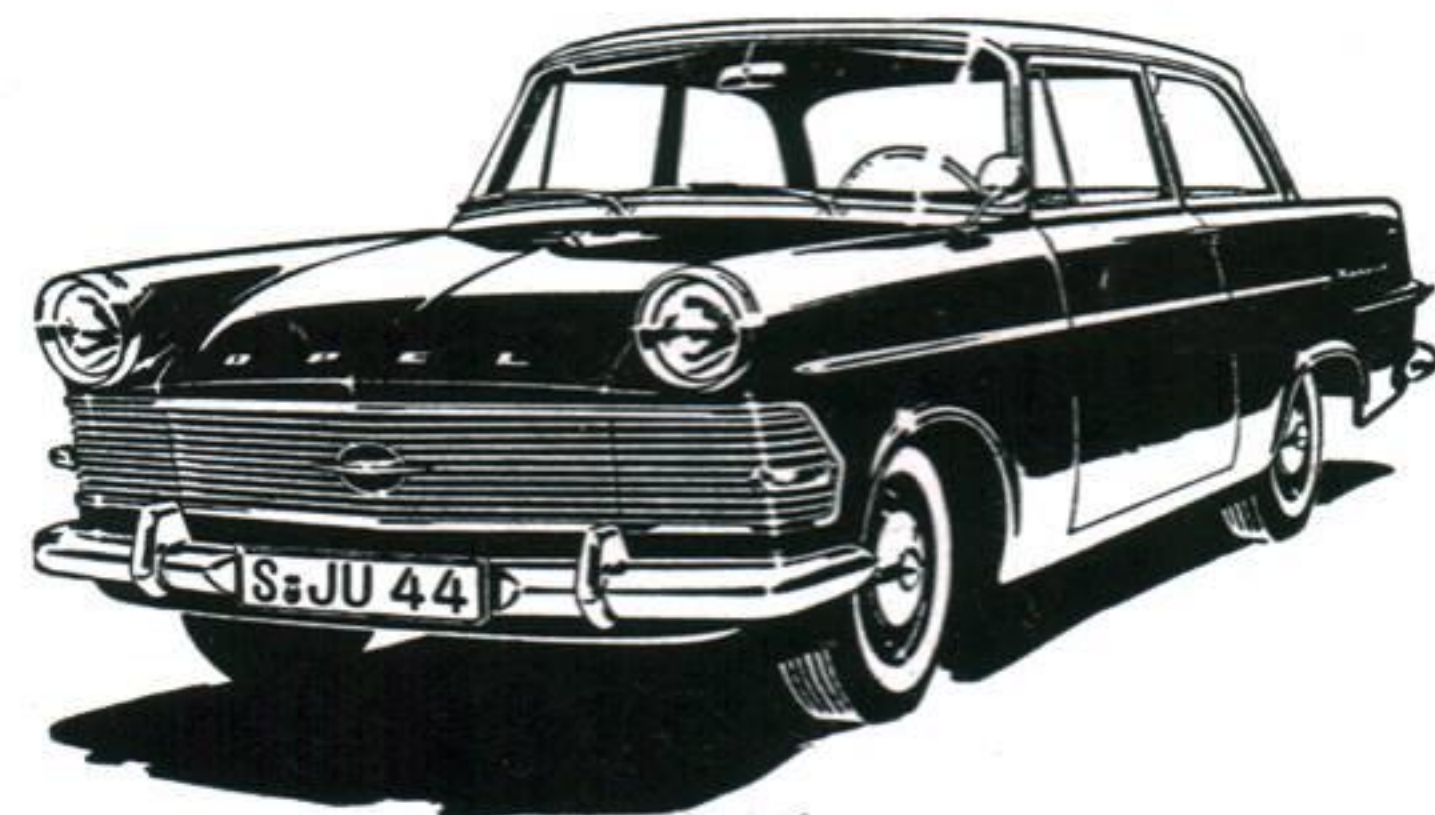
We have many good used automobiles at  
reasonable prices. Financing available

### **AUTO-FÜTTERER · RASTATT**

**OPEL-GARAGE KARLSRUHER STRASSE 4**

(Just past the railroad station)

Good Service and Repairs for all Opel cars. Tel. 24 29 - 31 00





# FRIENDS' DAY 1961



A crowd of more than six thousand German visitors turned up at 4 (F) Wing on Sunday afternoon, 16 July, to enjoy the hospitality of the Canadian and German civilian personnel of the base. The occasion was "Friends Day"; an annual event held during the summer at all the Canadian Fighter Wings and at 30 AMB Langar.

Unlike "Air Force Day" in Canada, "Friends Day" is not an open house. Guests are admitted by invitation only. The aim of the exercise is to extend hospitality to the German residents of the area, who have been helpful to the Wing, either individually or collectively.

The afternoon's program consisted of a flying display, static exhibits, sports events, and last but not least, refreshments. The visitors included Burgomeisters and other civic officials from towns and villages in the area, and German families individually invited by RCAF personnel and German civilians employed on the base.

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.

# The Moment of Truth

by F/O I. G. Simpson



"It is impossible to believe the emotional and spiritual intensity and pure, classic beauty that can be produced by a man, an animal and a piece of scarlet serge draped over a stick."

— Ernest Hemingway, *DEATH IN THE AFTERNOON*

Anglo-Saxons, like every other race, are brought up with certain ideas which they accept as fundamental. One of these ideas can be titled Fair Play: In any contest or sport each of the opposing sides or opponents should have an equal chance of victory. We all go to spectacles ranging from Pee-Wee hockey to the title boxing matches, and enthusiastically cheer for one side or the other. We Anglo-Saxons also have a regular habit of cheering for the underdog if we feel the opponents are unequally matched.



*Plaza De Toros Arena in Barcelona. This is now a familiar landmark to many Canadians serving in the RCAF overseas.*

The English-speaking peoples, taking a quick look at "El Corrida", pronounced this spectacle to be "The Bullfight"; thereby instilling in the minds of all unacquainted with the ritual that it was somehow supposed to be a fair fight between man and bull — and may the best win. The usual tourist always feels that the bull has no chance at all, and often "cheers for the bull", meaning he wishes the bull to gore the matador to death.

Let's consider the Spaniard's point of view, and, after all, it is a Spanish tradition. We would think little of a foreigner

who denounced football because he saw it as a fight between armoured men for possession of a piece of air-filled pigskin, for which the teams readily break each others heads, arms and legs. In the same vein, the Spaniard can't understand those of us who condemn the Corrida because the bull is always killed, and never has a chance to live through the spectacle. In both cases it is misunderstanding of the sport or pageant that causes the trouble. It is as ridiculous for us to condemn the bull-fight because the bull is fated to die as it is to condemn "Hamlet" because Hamlet himself has to die at the end of the play. The bullfight is a spectacle, not a sport, and its whole attraction lies in the skill of the performers, including the bull, in the same way as the attraction of the play "Hamlet" depends more on the skill of the actors than the conceded artistry of the written plot. Imagine a playgoer rising out of his seat to denounce Hamlet because of the butchery the players had made of Shakespeare's writing and you have a rough idea of the amazement a Spaniard feels when one of us calls his Corrida "butchery".

The Corrida is a play, an opera, a ballet; the bull is fated to die, but the reputation, success and the very lives of the performers depend upon the skill, dexterity, bravery and courage that they show in the course of the twenty minutes that they are faced with one thousand pounds of fierce manevolent fury. Make no mistake about it, a matador is afraid and terrified each time he steps into the ring. His chances of being killed on the points of the bulls horns are one in ten, and he has a one in six chance of being crippled for life.

In our society, as in every civilization before us, cattle are raised for two purposes, to be put to stud or to be sent to the slaughter house. The Iberian bull is raised to go to stud or to go to fight in the Corrida. How can it be considered butchery for a bull to die fighting, and not butchery for him to die cooped up in a pen by being smashed on the head with a sledge hammer until his skull bursts. Many pasttimes like duck hunting are accepted by us because the hunter has to have some degree of skill. Yet the fact that some duck is bound to die has no meaning. The duck dies, bleeding from many buckshot wounds, often in the jaws of a retrieving dog. Notice that there is no danger to the hunter, except perhaps getting filled full of buckshot by another hunter. The bull in the Corrida at least dies with courage and dignity, better than his brothers in the slaughter house, and the man who dealt him the death blow has to have an infinite greater amount of skill and bravery than any hunter or sportsman.

To sum up, the Corrida is not a sport but a ritual. The success of the ritual is deemed by the skill and bravery of a man to control and dispatch a wild, savage bull. The last act of the corrida is called The Act of Death, and the actual killing of the bull is known as the Moment of Truth.

The history of the corrida goes as far back as western civilization itself. The wild cattle of the Iberian peninsula, cut off from the rest of Europe by the Pyrenees, developed into the species classified "Taurus 1.", put into the same class as the lion and tiger. All other cattle are classified "Bos Taurus". The principal trait of this Iberian species of bull is "its spirited and continuous attack without the slightest provocation" (Encyclopedia Britannica).

In 228 BC the Carthaginian Hamilcar Barca, after founding the city of Barcelona, ventured further inland and laid siege to the Iberian city of Ilici. With the aid of their domestic cattle, the city's inhabitants gathered together a herd of the savage wild cattle, penned them in so they could attach war chariots to them and tie burning brands to their horns, and drove them toward the Carthaginians. Hamilcar Barca's army was completely annihilated, him along with it.

When Rome had finally conquered Hispania, Julius Caesar introduced into Rome in 95-45 BC the Iberian games where men fought bulls with a lance or axe. A Roman historian writes (41-45 AD) of the "Iberians who use their skins or cloaks to avoid the repeated attacks of the savage bulls before killing them". In 410 AD the Visigoths conquered Spain and under them the bullfight evolved into a fight of brute strength between men and bulls. From these "forcados" or "pegadores" came the present Portuguese corrida, whose main attraction is the lancers on trained horses. After 711 AD the Moslems in their turn modified the games into a graceful spectacle where the inferior peons on foot manoeuvred the bulls into position for the mounted, lance bearing aristocrats. The famous Spanish hero "El Cid Campeador", in the eleventh century, was the first Castilian to lance a bull from horse back.

In time every court function of the Christian kings necessitated a corrida. Nobles showed their skill and horsemanship and vied with each other for fame. Under Philip IV a short spear (rejoncillo) replaced the lance, and leg armour was introduced. The peons on foot had in time become more skillful and therefore more famous than their mounted masters, the nobles so by 1700 the nobles were performing on foot and had given the horses to their vassals. This remains today; the mounted picador is still a lesser performer than the matador. About this time Romero of Rond, the first of the famous "espadas" (swordmen) introduced the sword (estoque) and the red serge cape (muleta). A knot in the performers hair at the base of the skull to keep his hair out of the way and to protect his head during falls became the "mona y coleta" hair style decoration worn in the ring today. In the past two hundred years the details of the corrida have changed little.

The fighting bulls are bred and raised on ranches called Ganaderias. They are great expanses of land with abundant water supply. The herds of growing bulls are herded by "vaqueros" with the aid of steers wearing large bells at their necks. After weaning, vaccinating and branding the yearling bulls are tested in the fields. Those not showing the proper spirit are not retained (they go to the slaughter house). When two or three years old they go through more tests for spirit. The finally accepted ones are destined for the corrida and the others head for the slaughter house.

Professional bullfighters are known as Toreros, while the men who actually administer the coup de grace are called "matadores". There are also the matadors' assistants called "banderilleros" or "peones", and the mounted "picadores". The peones work the bull with capes and place the "banderillos" or barbs. The picador uses a pike from horseback.

The corrida opens with the procession into the ring of all who will take part in the spectacle. Leading the parade are two bailiffs dressed in ancient costumes of the time of King Henry IV. Immediately behind them are the three matadors. They will each fight two bulls, for each corrida consists of the six bulls to be fought. The matador's costume is made up of tight-fitting trousers reaching to just below the knee. white shirt and red tie, a sash wrapped around his waist, and on top a short jacket. Trousers and jacket are richly embroidered in gold and coloured silks. The legs and feet are dressed in tight pink stockings and fine black leather slippers. A black peculiar shaped hat is on his head, and in the procession he wears a short, embroidered silk cape hanging from one shoulder. The matadors' assistants, the peones, are dressed as are the matadors, but less richly. Next come the mounted picadors in short jackets, wide-brimmed, round crowned felt hats, and yellow trousers which, from the knee down, are armoured. Thick pairs of boots complete their attire. In the rear are the men who clean up the ring after each bull has been dispatched and the mule team which will drag the dead bulls from the ring.

The bailiffs ride up to where the President of the Corrida sits. He is usually the Civil Governor of the province or his delegate, and is assisted by an Assessor, usually a retired Torero who is an expert in the art of the Corrida. The President throws down the key to the bull pen to the bailiff, waves a white handkerchief, and the trumpets and drums signal the entry of the bull. These signals are repeated each time the corrida progresses from one stage to another. As the bull charges out an attendant perched above the entrance attaches a silken rosette of the ranch colours to his shoulder. The bull is fierce and will attack anything that moves. The peones, and the matador, attract the bull to the attack and use their capes to draw him past safely. At times they will dart behind the wooden partition near the ring wall to avoid the bull's rush. During this time the matador studies the bull and remarks whether he favours the use of one horn over the other, if he hooks to one side, or if his attack is straight



SUNBEAM

HILLMAN

G. Erhardt

BADEN-BADEN

83 LICHTENTALER STR. PHONE 4034

Our Representative Guido F. J. Wagner will be at the Gate every Tuesday Afternoon

SINGER



HUMBER

SALES & SERVICE FOR ALL ENGLISH CARS

The trumpets sound and the matador commences to work the bull, with a large silken cape, as gracefully as he can. As he is engaged at this, the trumpets signal the start of the first of the three acts of the corrida — The Act of the Picadors. The picadors enter the ring and the peons attract the bull and endeavour to transfer his attention to the horse.



*The mighty neck muscles of the Spanish bull are capable of lifting both horse and picador and tossing them heavily to the ground.*

As the bull charges the horse the picador must hold off the bull's attack by planting the pike in him at the junction of neck and shoulder blades. The picador has a difficult and thankless job, for he is not always able to plant his pike in the correct place. Often the bull will throw both horse and rider over his shoulders, and the results are not always pleasant for either. Before 1930 the picador's horse was often gored and disemboweled. At this time a protective armour of three inch compressed cotton encased in leather and canvas was introduced. Horses are sometimes hurt now but rarely mortally gored. The picador is usually allowed four thrusts. The picador's pike is used to weaken the bull's tossing muscle and therefore cause him to tire quickly. If he was not subjected to this a corrida of six bulls could easily last all day.

A third trumpet call marks the "Act of the Banderillas" and the picadors retire. Banderillas are sticks 72 centimetres long covered with coloured paper or chenille, and equipped with a 3 centimetre iron or steel barb at one end. Six of them are planted in the bull's shoulders, two at a time. A banderillero (peon) attracts the bull's attention by bouncing up and down and shouting. As the bull charges him he runs forward and slightly to one side, and as the two meet the banderillos are planted on one side or the other of the bull, according to the wishes of the matador.

The banderillos are used to correct the bull's tendency to hook to one side or the other and therefore enable the matador to give a more skillful performance.

Once the banderillos have been placed, a pair of them each time for three times (sometimes by the matador himself), the trumpets announce the third and final act of the play — The Act of Death.

This is the last stage of the fight, the final playing of the bull by the matador. This is also the most dangerous part of the corrida. In place of the large silk cape the matador now



*Unarmed and aided only by his nimble feet the daring banderillero places his barbed banderillas in the shoulders of El Toro.*

uses the muleta, a small piece of red serge. The muleta is small, and is much less conspicuous than the matador's body. It is now that the matador will show his complete mastery over the bull. It is his aim to control the half-ton beast completely, until the time for the kill. Various dangerous passes are employed, according to the skill and experience of the matador. Any pass that reduces the matador's mobility (kneeling) or shows only a small area of the muleta is very dangerous. The final portion of the third act is the climax of the corrida. It is, of course, the kill, known to the Spanish as the "Moment of Truth". The matador "squares" the bull, sweeps the muleta under his eyes to pull his head down (and usually starts him charging) while with his right hand he drives the sword over the horn and into the bull.

A perfect thrust will bury the sword to the hilt and the bull will die almost immediately. If the sword hits bone it bounces out, a sign of poor performance sure to raise many whistles from the Spanish fans (who whistle when displeased). Usually the bull does not die instantly but is run by the peones until he drops dead. In some cases he is dispatched by a stab in the spinal cord, done with a short dagger.



*The majestic cape pass never fails to stir the emotions of the Spanish people. Note the river of blood flowing from the wounds in the bull's shoulder.*

The President, guided by the crowd's reaction, will indicate what he thinks of the matador's performance. A poor performance gets nothing but whistles. A good one and the matador gets one ear, an exceptionally good one gets two ears and a fantastic performance rates two ears and the tail. If the bull has given a spirited fight he is sometimes dragged around the ring and cheered by the spectators. The matador will parade while the crowd cheers, waves handkerchiefs, and throws everything from flowers to hats and purses into the ring. The sand is smoothed out and the trumpets sound to signal the entry of the second bull.



*The Act of Death as the matador plunges his blade of steel deep into the bull's body.*

So the bull has died. He has died because the part he plays in the plot calls for him to die. He has not lost, the matador has not won. The bull is judged on the spirit and courage he showed to the end. The matador on his bravery and his skill in expertly controlling the bull until the Moment of Truth.

In a good corrida both the man and bull have played their parts well. In a good corrida they are both the winners.

#### Editor's Note:

Many thanks are extended to F/O Simpson on a very fine article. We believe that he has captured on paper the spirit and intent of the Spanish Bullfight.

To any Canadian a visit to Spain must include a bullfight. For the newcomer it is a startling and electrifying experience but one that gives a glimpse into the make-up of the Spanish race. To visit Spain and not see a bullfight would be like visiting an exclusive wine cellar and not sip a tiny glass of the tears of Baccus.

Bullfighting may never "catch on" in Ottawa's Lansdowne Park but it is sure "here to stay" in Spain.

## Travel Tips

FOR EARLY FALL



If you're in Europe on a tight budget and would like to spend some time on the Riviera — don't be afraid.

Despite the high prices, you can afford it.

Pick yourself a congenial spot such as Monte Carlo, fabulous gathering place for wealthy men and beautiful women, anchorage for some of the world's most luxurious yachts, mecca for gamblers, and one of the few authentic glamour spots left.

Then, by using a little cunning you can tan among the millionaires for as little as \$ 150 a month — and that is for two.

Instead of staying at an hotel, find yourself a furnished apartment. There are quite a number to be had at this time of year. They can be rented for a month.

A comfortable, furnished one-bedroom apartment, with kitchen and bath, can be had in Monte Carlo for as low as \$ 50 a month, including linen and electricity.

#### Breakfast at Home

Avoid the high cost of eating all your meals out (and restaurants in France are expensive, even by North American standards) by breakfasting at home, thus escaping the rigors of a continental coffee-and-rolls diet.

Lunch can be a feast of delicious hot-from-the-oven French rolls, cold meat and cheese and the inevitable bottle of wine—about 30 cents a litre for good "vin ordinaire". It takes on a special zest eaten on a sunny beach, with a swim for dessert.

At night you can get a break from home cooking at one of the innumerable small cafes along Monte Carlo's brightly lit main Boulevard d'Italie. French cooking, rivalling that of the best restaurants, can be had from \$ 2 to \$ 3 for two, wine included.

Even in some of the cafes you can't get away from Monte Carlo's ever-present preoccupation with Lady Luck. "One-arm bandits" stand by your side, tempting you to spend the few stray francs you may have in your pocket.

#### Shop in Market

It's fun- and cheap- to shop for food in the market, where it's sold from clean, refrigerated booths, not exactly supermarket style but with a Gallic atmosphere refreshing to a Canadian housewife. You don't need to speak French, since hand-waving comes naturally to the French, and you'll find yourself doing it, too, with gay abandon.

Your food bill can be as low as \$ 15 a week at the market, including wine.

Monte Carlo is within easy range of all the interesting Riviera towns, from Cannes to the Italian border. If you



**Silver Top Dry Gin • Advokaat  
Vodka • Sloe Gin • Creme de Menthe  
Apricot • Cherry • Blackberry  
Creme de Cacao • Peach**

# BOLS

would rather not do your own driving while sightseeing, catch one of the buses which leave regularly for Menton and San Remo, or west to Cannes, or drive along the twisting, mountain-hugging road to Nice, nine miles from Monaco, for about 30 cents. Flaming bougainvillea clings to the roadside wall, with a backdrop of glistening azure sea, waiting to be photographed or painted.

After a look at the rather gaudy attractions of Cannes and Nice, you can spend time exploring the less obvious beauty spots nearby, such as Villefranche, St. Juan les Pins, and the beautiful Cap Ferrat peninsula where author Somerset Maugham makes his home.

For slightly more off-beat places, climb the roads at the back of Monaco and explore the quaint little towns set high on the mountains which sweep down to the sea.

One of the most interesting is the tiny medieval village of Roquebruen, a 10-minute bus ride from Monte Carlo toward the Italian frontier. Roquebruen, with its narrow corkscrew streets, high-walled gardens, cobble-stones and mouldering, cobweb-infested cellars has successfully resisted the passing of centuries.

The ancient chateau of the first Seigneur of Roquebrune still crowns the town, and from it you have a spectacular view of the Mediterranean, the sweep of coastline from Monaco to the Italian border, and the red-roofed town itself, sprawling down the hill toward the sea and the promontory of Cap Martin.

Monte Carlo's prime attraction is, of course, the fabled Casino. For 40 cents you can enter the Salle Ordinaire, but a modest dollar gains you admittance to the elegant Salle Privee, with its luxurious decor and pure gold leaf ceiling.

Maybe you'll see ex-King Farouk, who is there almost every night, playing chemin-de-fer, or catch a glimpse of Aristotle Onassis, whose yacht, the Christina, often rides at anchor in Monte Carlo yacht basin, pausing to chat with French authoress Francoise Sagan.

#### Glamour Lingers

The palmy days of the casino are over, but a whisper of its old glamour still lingers in the Salle Privee as rich and not-so-rich hunch over the chemin-de-fer table, play roulette or dice, and thousands of francs pass through the croupiers' nimble hands every night.

Chemin-de-fer stakes are high — \$ 20 is the minimum bet — but for a 40-cent green chip you can try your luck at the roulette wheel. And if you're not a gambler, a visit to the casino is worth while if only to watch the players' faces.

Monte Carlo's glittering multi-colored pebble beaches and warm blue water are an open invitation to swim, fish, water ski, skindive, or just sun-bake.

Best time to visit Monaco is off-season. May, June, September and October are usually warm, and you miss the swarms of tourists who arrive during July and August.

## Recommended Library Reading

### DECISION AT DELPHI — Helen MacInnes

The magazine assignment on which Kenneth Strang sets out for Sicily and Greece, though strenuous and fascinating, seems innocent enough. But even before his ship sails from New York, the atmosphere becomes tinged with the sinister. In the course of the voyage, one mysterious event follows another. And after his arrival in Europe, a series of baffling encounters and the abrupt disappearance of a friend and colleague combine to intensify his mounting sense of danger.

This is only the beginning of an engrossing novel of high adventure, whose significance widens and deepens as Strang joins the struggle against a conspiracy of monstrous and terrifying dimensions. A good many remarkable people, of assorted nationalities, are involved with him in this increasingly intricate conflict, whose outcome may affect the future of mankind. The action sweeps from Taormina to Athens and thence to Sparta, and, long before it reaches its climax among the splendors of Delphi, Kenneth Strang himself is in deadly peril. So is Cecilia Hillard, the lovely, courageous, resourceful American girl with whom he has fallen deeply in love.

### THE AFFAIR — C. P. Snow

"The Affair" is the story of miscarriage of justice. A young scientist, whom no one especially likes, has been dismissed from his job in the college. The matter has been kept secret, but all the twenty fellows agree that he was guilty. Suddenly, in circumstances faintly like "l'affaire Dreyfus" (hence the title), a doubt springs up. Still in secret, the college is split into two, friend against friend, as one party tries to see justice done. This is not simply a struggle of good and evil. There are men of more or less good intentions, of mixed intentions, on both sides. Yet, as you read, enmeshed in the manoeuvres, liking some of the men on the wrong side far more than the victim, you feel it is imperative that justice should be done.



*Speed Kills*

*Slow Down*



## L. GERSTENMAIER

VW-WHOLESALE TRADE  
for Baden-Baden, Soellingen Air-Base,  
and Rastatt and Buehl districts

SALES · SERVICE · PARTS

PORSCHE

JAGDHAUSSTRASSE 1 **BADEN-BADEN** PHONE 49 33-34

ON HIGHWAY 3 **SINZHEIM** PHONE STEINBACH 526

„Our Representative, Heinz Brenneisen, will be at the Main Gate on Wednesday Afternoons.“





# Heidelberg

From Darmstadt to Heidelberg is but a short drive down the Bergstrasse. The road runs through a number of wine-producing villages at the foot of gently sloping hills, which are diversified by ruined mediaeval castles and little shooting-boxes built by the Hessen-Darmstadt family at the turn of the century. Suddenly, as the road turns away from the Rhine into the valley of the Neckar, you see Heidelberg before you.

Formerly the capital of the Palatinate and seat of the Electors, now famous for its University, Heidelberg lies deep in the valley squeezed between the swiftly flowing Neckar and the pine-clad hills. At first you will be aware only of the castle, set above the houses on a great terrace and crowning the whole scene. Its buildings and towers,



*View from Castle down Neckar River*

round octagonal and square, are as asymmetrical as those of the School at Darmstadt, but far more beautiful.

## The Italian Touch

Heidelberg has probably been described by more German writers and poets and painted by more foreign painters than any other town in the country. For Germans it has a special appeal, because it evokes for them Italy and the South; to foreigners it seems to be the epitome of romantic Germany.

Each time I go there I like it more; whether in high summer when the town is crowded with tourists from all over the world, or in winter when it is comparatively empty. I think I liked it best of all on an evening early in January when the hills glistened greenish-white in the moonlight, when the lighted windows made pools of yellow against the grey walls and snow-covered roofs, and gaily decorated Christmas trees sparkled in the squares. I always hesitate to liken one place to another, but there does seem to be a certain feeling of Italy about Heidelberg, though I could not define it exactly; and I share the Germans' feeling most strongly when I am on the terrace of the castle and looking down at the close-packed town divided by the silver thread of river, the vineyards on the hills opposite, and the hot valley of the Rhine fading into the summer distance.

In the old days you would have reached the castle on a donkey. Now you can do so by road, or by rack-railway which lifts you quickly through a tunnel in the rock.

On arrival you may be surprised to find that it is less than a third of the way up the hill, set among terraces in an unexpectedly large world of its own, and is partly a ruin. The terraces with their spreading plane trees provide a cool, green retreat on the hottest day and are peaceful overture to the castle itself. Nobody, I find, speaks while walking through the trees; you hear only the shuffle of many feet on the sandy paths. Then when you have crossed the moat and entered the courtyard a cord seems to snap and you suddenly hear every language under the sun.

## Historical Ruins

Here there was a fortified place of some kind as early as the thirteenth century, but it was only in the sixteenth that the Electors, who had previously lived in a fortress near the Konigstuhl at the top of the hill, decided to make this their principal residence. The earliest part of the new building was the Otto-Heinrichs-Bau, the lovely Renaissance wing on the right of the courtyard, erected by the Elector Otto-Heinrich in 1556. His son, Friedrich IV, added the so-called Friedrichs-Bau in late Renaissance style in the years 1601-7, while Friedrich V added the projecting and much simpler Englische Bau which you can see from the main terrace. None of the part of the castle was inhabited for long. In 1693, less than eighty years after its completion, it was badly damaged by the French, together with the greater part of the town, and in 1764 it was struck by lightning. After that the ruin was left to itself until 1898 when the shell and interior of the Friedrichs-Bau were restored.

## Camping

*Sport*  
**ERTEL**  
RASTATT • BADEN-BADEN

**Do you spend your holiday at the Riviera, or are you going north to Sweden? You will find everything you need for our trip in our main store in Rastatt, as well as in our branch store in Baden-Baden.**

Tents  
Sleeping-bags  
Air-mattresses

Camp-cots  
Stoves and accessories  
Camping-pyjamas

Swim-suits  
Swim-shorts  
Diving-equipment

**If you like to rent a tent just drop in, we are glad to give you all information.**

### Great Tun is no Joke

The "Great Tun" in a cellar beneath the Friedrichs-Bau is almost as famous in Germany as the "Great Bed of Ware" is in England. Most people think this gigantic cask, that holds fifty thousand gallons by wine, was a joke, and the impression is heightened by the wooden figure of the Electoral dwarf, Perkeo, who sits looking at it. In fact this was not so. The Tun was made in 1751, and in those days one of the taxes paid to the Elector was a tenth of the wine produced in his territories. Both storage and use presented considerable difficulties. As none of the Elector's subjects sent him their best tenth, it became customary to put the whole amount in one big cask and make what today would be called a standard wine. It was generally used for payments in kind to State and Court officials.

### The University

As you look down from the terrace of the castle you will see in the immediate foreground the old and the new buildings of the University, which has been famous throughout Europe for nearly five hundred years. It was founded in 1386 by Paris professors and students who had been offered asylum here when they refused to recognize the opposition Pope whom the French King had installed at Avignon. It is not only the earliest of the German Universities, but the first of many contributions made to Heidelberg by foreigners. In the late sixteenth and early seventeenth century centuries it was the most important center of Humanism and of the intellectual life inspired by the Reformed Faith.



View from Neckar River up to Heidelberg Castle

The second and larger influx of foreigners consisted of laborers brought in by the Elector Karl-Philipp to rebuild the town after its destruction by Louis XIV. The only buildings which had escaped were the Church of the Holy Ghost and one house opposite it, now the Hotel Ritter, which then belonged to a Frenchman, Belier; and even this might not have survived if the troops had realized that he was a Huguenot refugee only recently escaped from France. Some of the laborers were French, many Italian, and though the mediaeval German ground plan was retained their influence is everywhere apparent. Numbers of the Italians settled in the town and were soon joined by other members of their families. Among them were the ancestors of Clemens Brentano, Foreign Minister of the Federal Republic of Germany.

### Students

Since the last century students have flocked to Heidelberg from Germany and overseas. Even if you are there during term time, however, you find little evidence that it is a University town. Firstly, at Universities in Germany, as in other continental countries, the students live in lodgings, and the lecture rooms and administrative offices are grouped together in one large building, known as the "University", an arrangement which leads many foreigners in Oxford to ask in a puzzled way: "Where is the University?" Secondly, the students seem to merge in the normal population of the town; partly, perhaps, because they tend to be older than the average Canadian student, but also because they do not have time to stroll in leisurely fashion and, there being no organized games, seldom show their identity by their clothes. Corporate life is limited to membership of a Club, the members of which frequently come from the same part of Germany, or an Association based on Faith. Many of the Clubs, known as corps or burschenschaften, own houses in which the members organize entertainments, have their meals, and in some cases live.

The only place in Heidelberg, apart from the courtyard of the University, where the students are regularly in evidence, is a group of small restaurants in which they sometimes lunch in preference to the Mensa, the University canteen, or perhaps drink beer in the evening. The most famous is the Roter Ochs in the Hauptstraße, but the smaller Schnooke-loch in a narrow street by the old Bridge is less self-conscious. The walls are decorated with pictures of student groups and the caps and other insignia of the various corps which frequent it.

The Museum contains Heidelberg's best restaurant. It was designed by the Director who has incorporated in its decor secondary exhibits from the Museum itself, even including some early tombstones decorated with carved figures of knights. In the evening the carvings cast wierd shadows in the mellow candlelight, and quiet corners are the setting for unending discussions.

Heidelberg is a good center for excursions. From here you can visit with ease not only the lower reaches of the Neckar, and the ancient townships in the lovely, hilly country to the north land east of it, but also the great Romanesque cathedrals of Speyer and Worms, which lie across the Rhine.

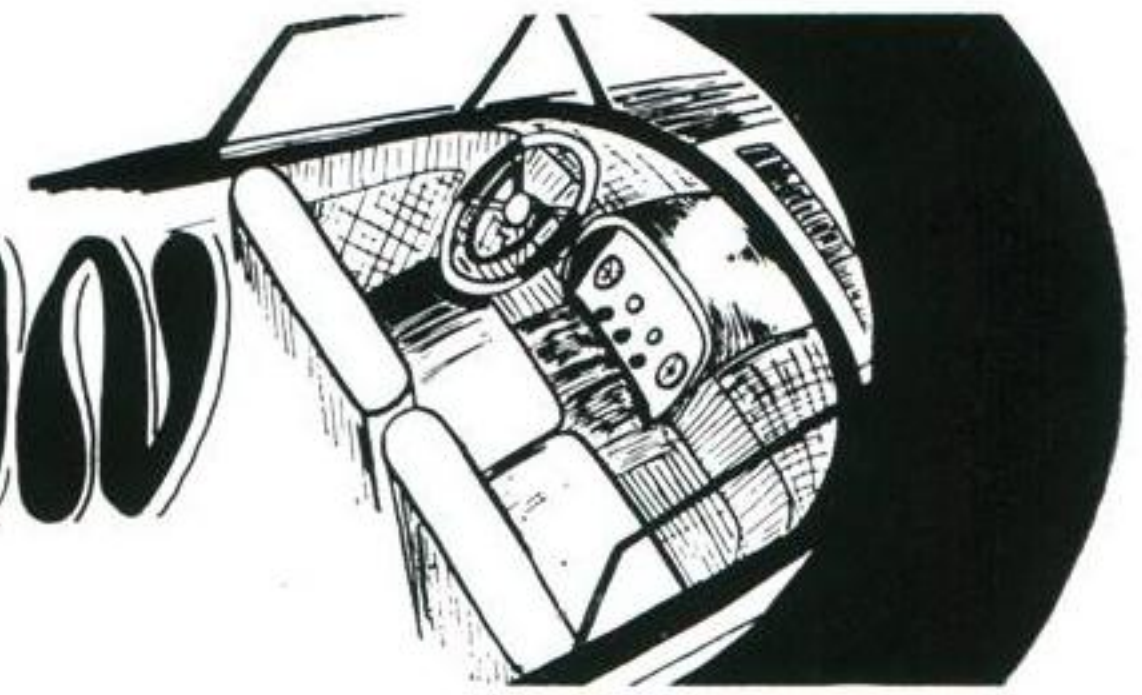
COURTESY: THE BRIDGE

You call it ●  
● Champagne  
we call it Sekt,  
so better ask for ●

**HENKELL TROCKEN**

**HENKELL**

# THE STEERING COLUMN



## DRIVING TAKES SEEING

"I didn't see it." That is probably one of the most used phrases of our language today. It tells the story of many of our automobile accidents and illustrates the fact that 90 percent of a driver's reactions are based on his sense of sight.

You will have the odds in your favour in avoiding accidents if you know your eyes — their limits and capabilities — and if you help them to see for you. Probably the most tragic example of sight failure in driving is lack of attention. It is impossible to see what you are not looking at. Driving demands your full and undivided attention at all times.

With normal eyes vision fade out in your driving is a factor often overlooked, the loss of some of those things you should be seeing out of the corner of your eyes. Speed is one of the most frequently found causes of this reduction in your range of vision. A simple test with speed will illustrate just how your vision is drastically reduced.

With someone else driving, look directly out of the side window of the car. Cup your hands around your eyes at 20 miles per hour and see just how much of the scenery you can identify. Then try it at 60 miles per hour. Quite a difference! At 60 you probably couldn't identify much more than a blur. This should prove a startling fact. That your ability to see has diminished as your need to see has increased. At 60 your eyes could not dwell long enough on any one object for to recognize and actually see it.

In conducting this experiment you create a visual tunnel by reducing your corner-of-the-eye perception. At high speed the same things happen as when you cup your hands around your eyes. The clear area on either side of you narrows, reducing the range of your side vision. At 60 miles per hour you cannot effectively see much more than the width of the road.

Many people believe that as long as vision is not blurred, seeing is adequate. But eyesight good enough to get by elsewhere can be extremely hazardous on a crowded highway.

By practising the following you can help your eyes to do a job for you:

(a) Scanning the entire traffic pattern rather than staring straight ahead, you can detect far more accident causes and much sooner.

(b) Frequent shifting and blinking of the eyes will assist in reducing eye fatigue, especially at night.

(c) If oncoming lights bother you, look at the right shoulder of the road, away from the lights.

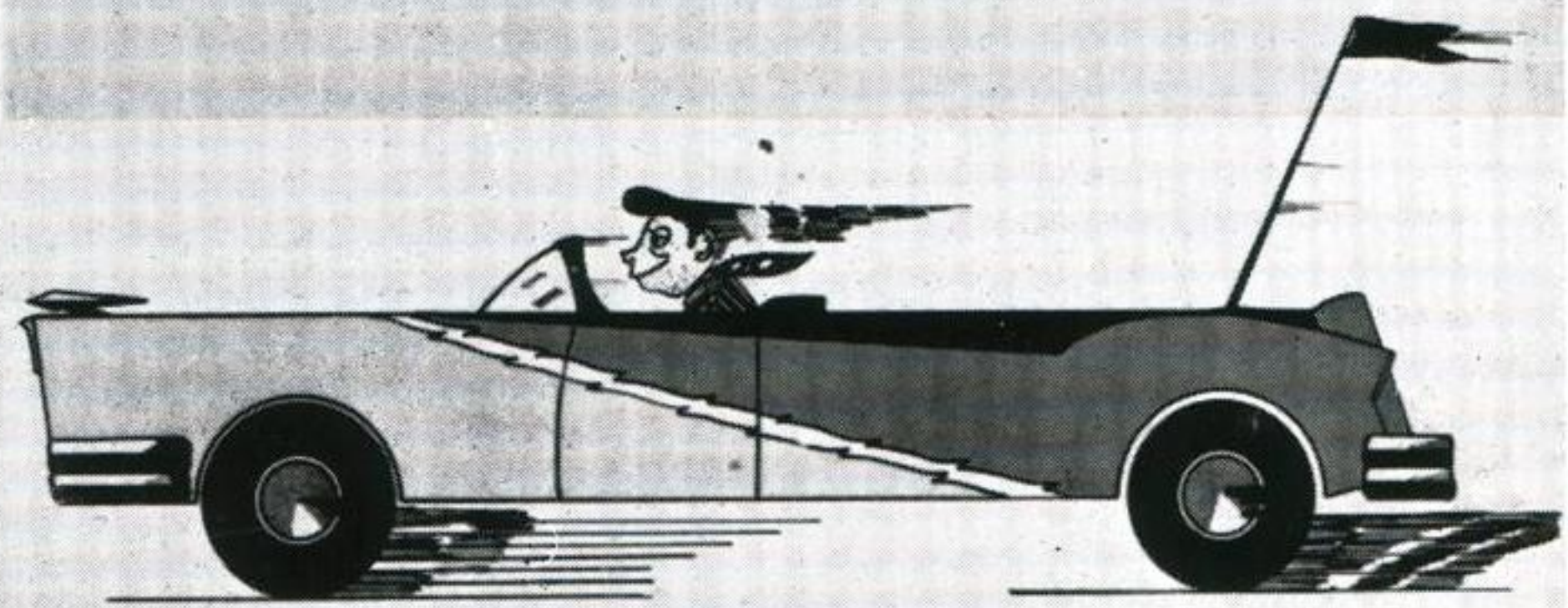
(d) To better identify objects on the road at night, look above, below or to their sides. Your eyes are designed to see better that way in dim light.

(e) If you wear corrective glasses you must wear them whenever you drive.

(f) Above all, it is a must that your windows and lights are free of dirt, condensation, snow or ice. You cannot avoid danger if you can't see it. Always remember your eyes will tell you when something's wrong. The clues might be such things as blurred vision, or difficulty adjusting to darkness after contact with glare.

Ninety percent of driving decisions depend on sight so take a tip from your eyes. They will steer you clear of trouble if you will let them.

## DRIVERS WE CAN DO WITHOUT



## BEWARE OF THE

# SPEED DEMON

Makes his own speed laws.

Each trip is a race between him and every vehicle on the road.



U.K.W. 96.6 F.M.  
~ on your radio dial

# Canadian News

## FIGURES

The employment figure was again brighter in Canada in June. For the fourth month in a row, there was a decline in unemployment figures over the month before. The total unemployed in Canada in May had been 457-thousand. In June it was 370-thousand, a drop of 87-thousand.

The official figures were released in Ottawa. They show the June total to be a little over five percent of the Canadian labor force. Unemployment has been declining since last February when it was at its peak with a total of nearly 720-thousand.

The increase in employment, somewhat less than seasonal for June, was general in the Atlantic provinces, and in Quebec and Ontario. In western Canada, there were fewer farm jobs, chiefly because of the serious drought conditions on the prairies.

## OTTAWA

Defence Minister Harkness said 410 All-Weather Squadron at Uplands will be assigned some of the 66 aircraft recently acquired from the United States to replace the CF-100. However, no dates were announced. Squadrons receiving the new jet besides Uplands are 413 and 432 Squadrons at Bagotville, Que., 409 Squadron at Comox, B. C., and 414 Squadron at North Bay. The aircraft will be delivered to bases on dates coinciding with the completion of each squadron's aircrew. The first RCAF aircrew to receive conversion training on the CF-101 B will start courses in the U.S. this month. Ten crews, all from operational CF-100 squadrons, will be trained to combat readiness on the new aircraft before moving to RCAF Station Namao, Alta., to train crews for all five defence squadrons.

## TORONTO

What is the correct role for a military air transport force in peacetime? This is more than just an academic question in Ottawa these days. The Shipping Federation of Canada is angry about the RCAF's plans to start airlifting all military personnel their families and belongings between Canada and Europe starting next year. The decision means the transfer of 20,000 passages a year from ships to military aircraft. Canada's commercial airlines also are nervous about the growth of the military transport potential. They have

complained officially about the recent RCAF airlift of insecticide from Toronto to Regina, work they believe should have gone to commercial operators. As the potential demand for transport service in war grows, so does the amount of peacetime capacity that has to be used somehow, somewhere. The counter arguments of civil air and surface carriers run along this basic theme: That they provide the all-important emergency capability which is available in time of war and pays for itself when not needed.

## DRIVER

A bus driver in British Columbia got tired of driving and left his job recently — in the middle of a run and 30 miles from town.

41 passengers were left behind when bus driver Geoffrey Hirst suddenly decided he'd had enough, pulled up on the highway, grabbed his jacket and said he was quitting his job. They called the bus company which sent a relief driver to complete the tour.

The tired bus driver came to Canada from England 12 years ago. He said he was fed up with Canadian traffic. Canadians, he said, drive for the maximum inconvenience of everyone.

## PARTY

The founding convention of Canada's new political party is to be held this summer.

The new party, which is so far without an official name, is a successor to the CCF, or socialist party. It is closely allied with the Canadian labor movement. Although it is technically not yet in existence, it has already won a by-election and is thus represented in parliament.

The names of three keynote speakers at the convention were announced recently. They are the chairman of the party's national council, Leo McIsaac; the national president of the CCF party, David Lewis; and the president of the Canadian Labor Congress, Claude Jodoin.

## STAMPEDE

One of the biggest western shows in North America, the Calgary Stampede, ended recently with an over-all attendance down this year. But it was to be expected. A city bus strike coinciding with the week-long exhibition kept people away.

However, motorists helped to take up the transportation slack and when added up last weekend, the attendance figures came to nearly 515-thousand, which stampede officials consider fair enough. But they were far short of the 590-thousand gate they'd looked forward to.

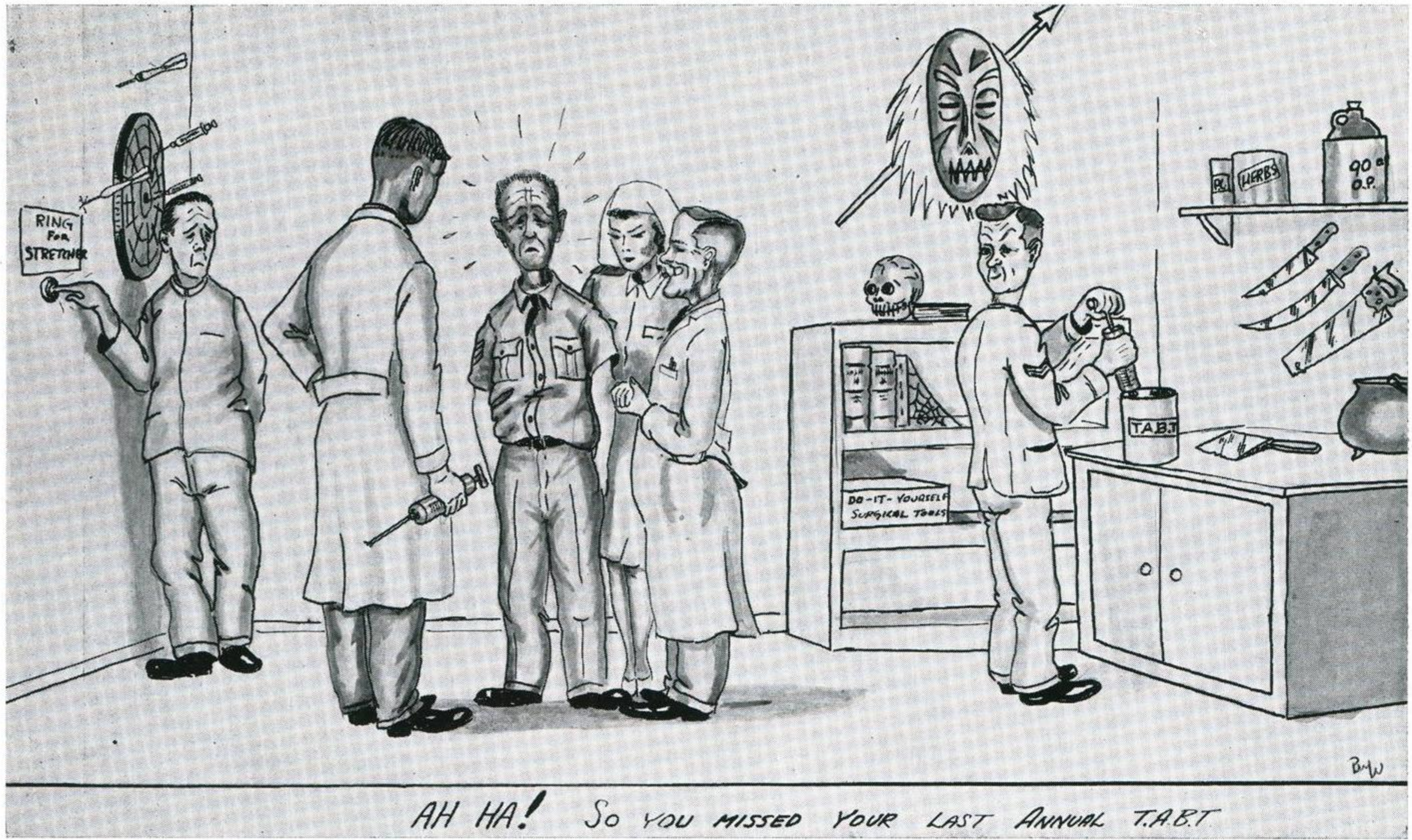
The stampede will be back next year with its thrilling chuck wagon races, riding cowboys and Indians. Next year is a special occasion. The Calgary Stampede will be celebrating its fiftieth birthday.

For better sewing comfort use the

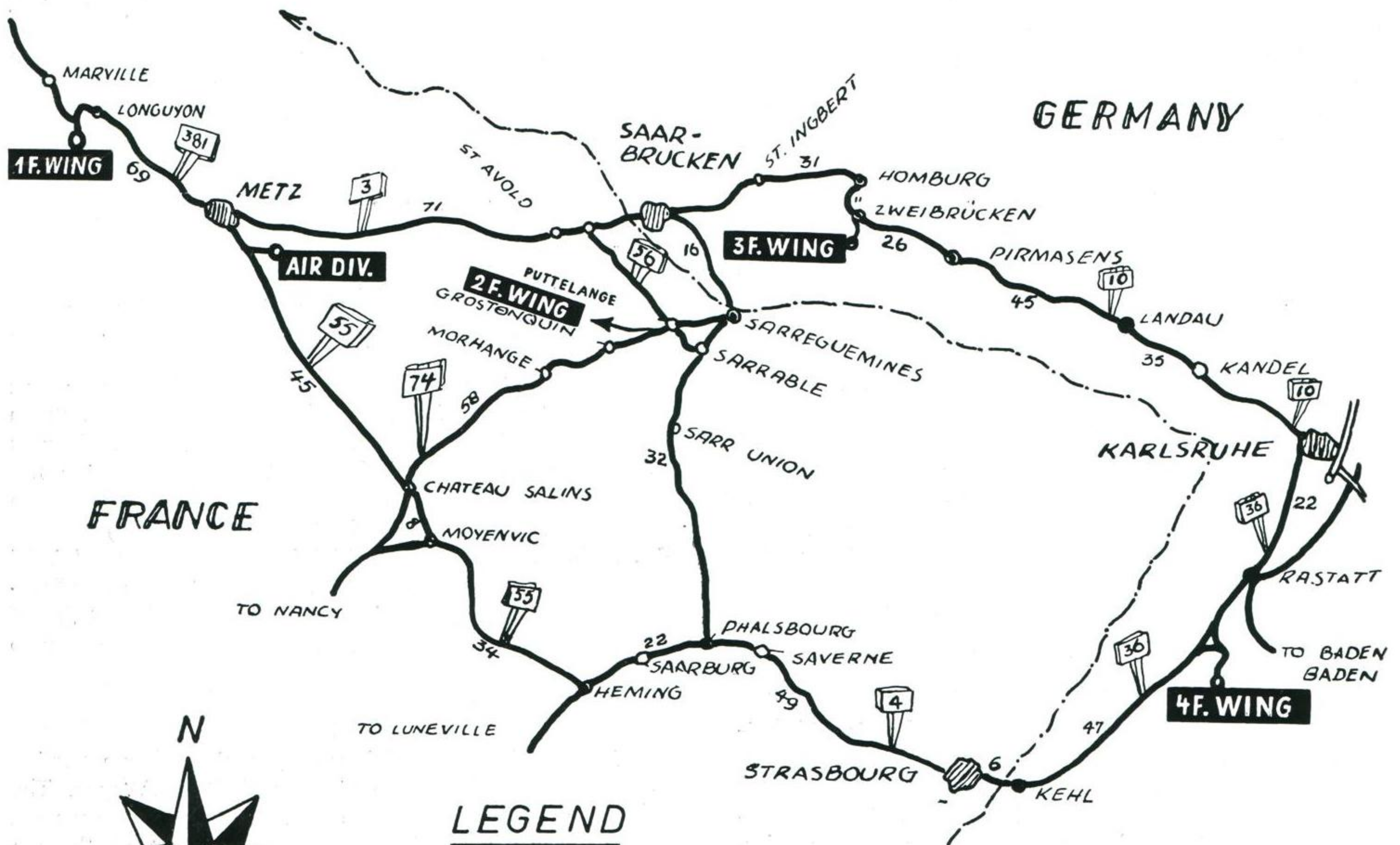
*New Singer Slant-O-Matic* Sewing Machine

For best service see your SINGER Sewing Machine Representative

F. W. MESSMER RASTATT SCHLOSSTRASSE 2 TELEFON 3201

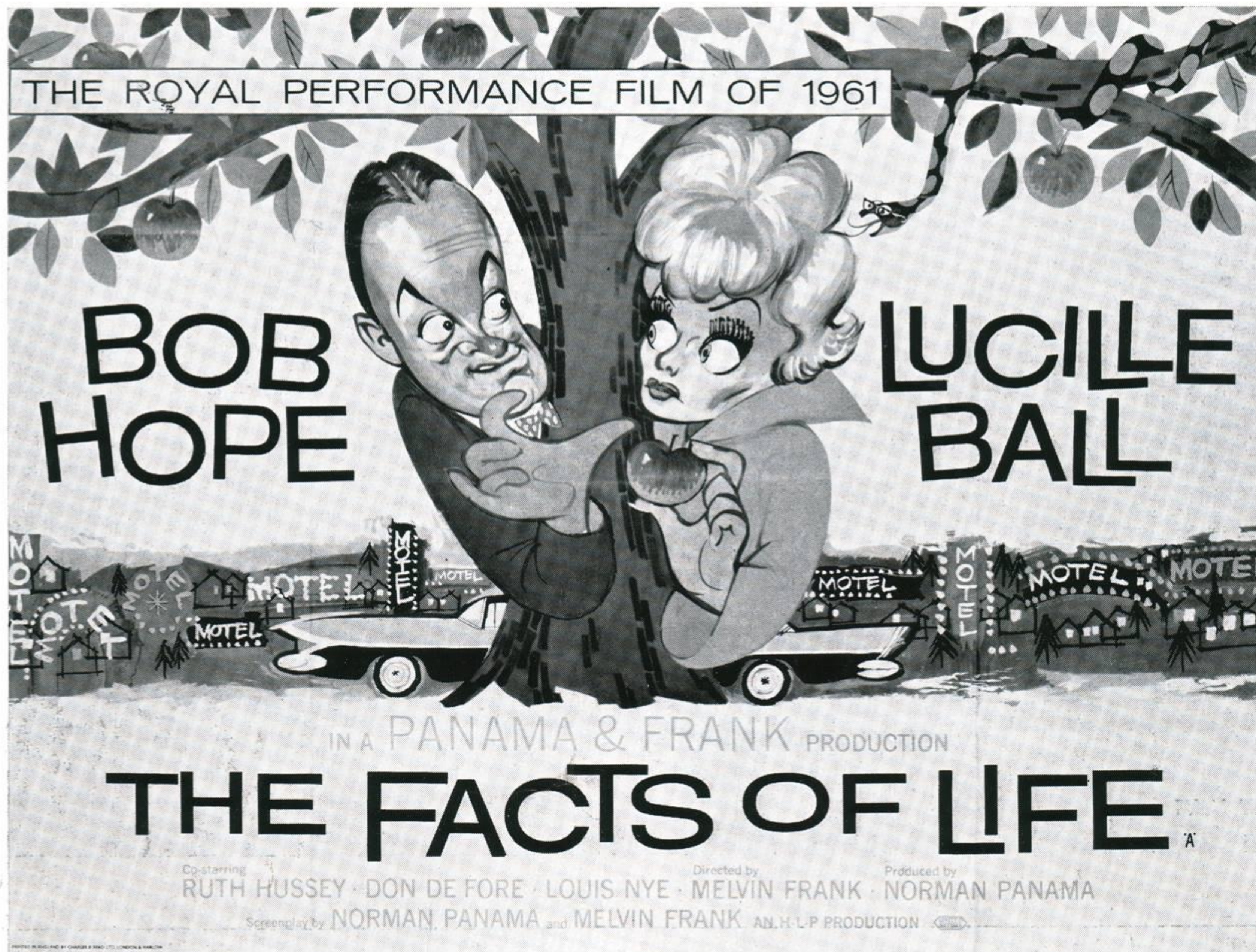


AH HA! So YOU MISSED YOUR LAST ANNUAL T.A.B.T



**LEGEND**

4 WING TO 1 AIR DIV . 195 Ks - 122 m  
 4 WING TO 1F.WING . 278 Ks - 174 m  
 4 WING TO 2F.WING . 134 Ks - 84 m  
 4 WING TO 3F.WING . 147 Ks - 91 m

S  
P  
E  
C  
I  
A  
LF  
E  
A  
T  
U  
R  
E

Chosen as the 1961 Royal Performance Film this outstanding comedy drama stars the two top comedy talents of the day. A hilarious film about life in suburbia with special emphasis on the possibilities of an extra-martial relationship between "neighbours". Bob and Lucy are married (but not to each other) have offspring, a respective wife and husband who take them for granted, are thrown together more than is good for them and soon develop an affection for each other. As one can see, such a set up can be rife with hilarious situations but also with an underlying serious theme.

## ✧ AUGUST ATTRACTION ✧

**Tue, 15th.** "HIGH SCHOOL CONFIDENTIAL" starring Jan Sterling, Diane Jergens and Russ Tamblyn is a Metro-scope collegiate melodrama dealing with the activities of a seemingly bumptious teenager, actually an anti-narcotics agent. For adults only. (X)

**Wed, 16th. & Thu, 17th.** "THE FACTS OF LIFE" is a "marriage circle" comedy starring Bob Hope, Lucille Ball and Ruth Hussey and is the recommended film of the month. (U)

**Wed, 16th.** — **Childrens Matinee** — "STAND AND DELIVER" stars The East Side Kids plus "TOWED IN THE HOLE" A comedy starring Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy.

**Fri, 18th.** "SEVEN WAYS FROM SUNDOWN" starring Audie Murphy, Barry Sullivan and Venetia Stevenson is a western melodrama hingeing on a battle of wits between a rookie Texas Ranger and a crafty, yet likeable, bandit. (U)

**Sat, 19th.** "THE LIGHT IN THE FOREST" starring Fess Parker, Carol Lynley and James MacArthur is a Technicolor period outdoor melodrama describing the dilemma of a white lad who was brought up by Redskins. (U)

**Sun, 20th. & Mon, 21st.** "INDIAN FIGHTER" is a CinemaScope plus Technicolor western starring Kirk Douglas, Elsa Martinelli and Walter Matthau and covers the time-honoured U. S. Cavalry v. Redskin and renegade theme. (U)

**Tue, 22nd.** "THE LONG AND THE SHORT AND THE TALL" starring Richard Todd, Laurence Harvey and Richard Harris is a raw-tongued World War II tragi-

comedy dealing with the reactions of British Servicemen fighting a losing battle against Japs in the jungle. For adults only. (X)

**Wed, 23rd.** — **Childrens Matinee** — "ALASKA PATROL" starring Richard Travis plus "DIRTY WORK". A Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy comedy.

**Wed, 23rd. & Thu, 24th.** "ELMER GANTRY" starring Burt Lancaster, Jean Simmons and Dean Jagger is an Eastman Color religious melodrama adapted from Sinclair Lewis's provocative novel of the late twenties debunking hot gospellers. The film that earned for Burt Lancaster the Academy Award as the best actor in 1961. (A)

**Fri, 25th. & Sat, 26th.** "THE WACKIEST SHIP IN THE ARMY" in CinemaScope and Technicolor stars Jack Lemmon, Ricky Nelson and Patricia Driscoll. A World War II adventure comedy about an amateur yachtsman who achieves fame with rickety craft while ploughing through Jap-menaced waters. (U)

**Sun, 27th. & Mon, 28th.** "THE BIG GAMBLE" is a CinemaScope and De-Luxe Colour suspense melodrama starring Stephen Boyd, Juliette Greco and David Wayne. The story revolves around two Irishmen and a young woman who embark on a hazardous journey in a truck through the African bush. (U)

**Tue, 29th. & Wed, 30th.** "THE MIRACLE" starring Carroll Baker, Roger Moore and Walter Slezak is a Technirama and Technicolor religious melodrama inspired by Max Reinhardt's internationally famous pre-World War I stage spectacle. (U)

Your Flieger:

"GIRL OF THE MONTH"



## Diana Dors

. a well known actress of the English screen. This beautiful doll is the simmering sweetheart of the Wing Nuclear Defence Section.

# Sports and RECREATION



*WOI Yates presenting a token of friendship to the German team captain. Canadian team captain, Jim Dougal, looks on from the left.*

## FRIENDS' DAY SOCCER

### 4 (F) Wing v Rastatt "B"

On Sunday, 16 July, which was the annual Friends Day, the 4 (F) Wing soccer team were hosts to the Rastatt "B" side.

Prior to the commencement of game, the teams were presented to the WWO, WOI R Yates, who also presented on behalf on the station team, a barometer set in a propeller to the captain of the Rastatt club. WO Yates then started the game by kicking off. A fast and enjoyable game followed, with both teams, despite a strong wind, controlling the ball well.

4 Wing opened the scoring when Gallagher netted in the first ten minutes. Rastatt soon evened the tally, and then shortly afterwards, went ahead with a fine goal. Jim Dougal replied when he banged home a penalty to even the score, which remained at 2-2 until half time. Not long after the start of the second half Rastatt went ahead once more. Following a long period of play, in which went from end to end, Rastatt went ahead once more to make it 3-2. Jim Dougal

again evened the tally with a well placed penalty mid-way through the half. A battle for the winner then ensued, and 4 Wing piled on the pressure until finally Bill Nash drove in a magnificent goal from about thirty yards which clinched matters in favour of the station team.

After the game refreshments were enjoyed by both teams in the Recreation centre and 4 Wing were presented by their opponents with a suitably inscribed beer stein. Coach "Stormy" Gale duly thanked the German team for their fine sportsmanship and high standard of play and expressed the hope that the two teams might meet again later in the year.

Thanks must also be given to the Recreation staff for the fine state of the pitch, and their willing assistance in setting up the buffet in the Rec Hall after the game. We must not forget also the contribution of Ron Cawood who gave up a goodly portion of his sleep, and came from a stint of night duty to tape the game, extracts of which were subsequently broadcast over CFN Soellingen.

### 4 (F) Wing Team:

Westal, Prime, Reynolds, Dougal (Captain), Hockley, Nash, Ned, Nicholls, Gallagher, Erbs, Last, Harkness, Gale.

## SQUARE DANCE NEWS

We haven't made the Flieger for the past two issues — so we will bring you up to date on our doings.

The local club, the Soellingen Swingers have sponsored a beginners club which is due to graduate on Saturday 5 August. To launch them out into the world wide square dance activities, we are combining their graduation with a lead-off dance which is our initial dance of the 61/62 Fall and Winter season. Earle Bowles of 3 (F) Wing has been the instructor and caller. Judging from the performance at the last regular night of the course, these people have been bitten by the Square Dance Bug and it will take something drastic to prevent them from dancing once the music starts playing.

To the summer class of '61 welcome to the fun, sport and fellowship of modern square dancing.

The Soellingen Swingers held a wind-up dance in the school gym on June 3rd, Personnel from all continental Air-Div units attended as well as many Americans from Karlsruhe, Sembach, Heidelberg and Stuttgart found their way to 4 (F) Wing for the first time. Earle Bowles was host caller and the guest callers were both American and Canadian. The door prize was won by an American couple from Heidelberg and it now occupies a prominent position in USAEUR Hq. and accompanies its owner on manoeuvres. Eighty people attended this dance and its success put RCAF Baden Soellingen on the map of Europe as far as square dancers are concerned.

Most square dance clubs close during the summer, but with the advent of the beginners class, the parent Swingers decided to keep their members in trim throughout the holidays. Of special interest is their two nights of dancing under the stars at Hausgereut, a small Deutsch village, about 15 miles south of the Flugplatz. The Rasthaus parking platz seemed a good place to dance, so we danced in the cool evening and had quite a few of the villagers come over to see what was happening.

The dances at Hausgereut were noted in the Kehl newspaper.

The next idea in our minds is to visit Hausgereut on Sunday 13 August and teach some of the villagers a few of the basics of square dancing.

Considerable kilometers has been put on the wheels of the square dancers this summer. Our members have attended dances at all AirDiv continental units as well as Karlsruhe, Stuttgart, Heidelberg, Wiesbaden, and Ramstein, Sembach.

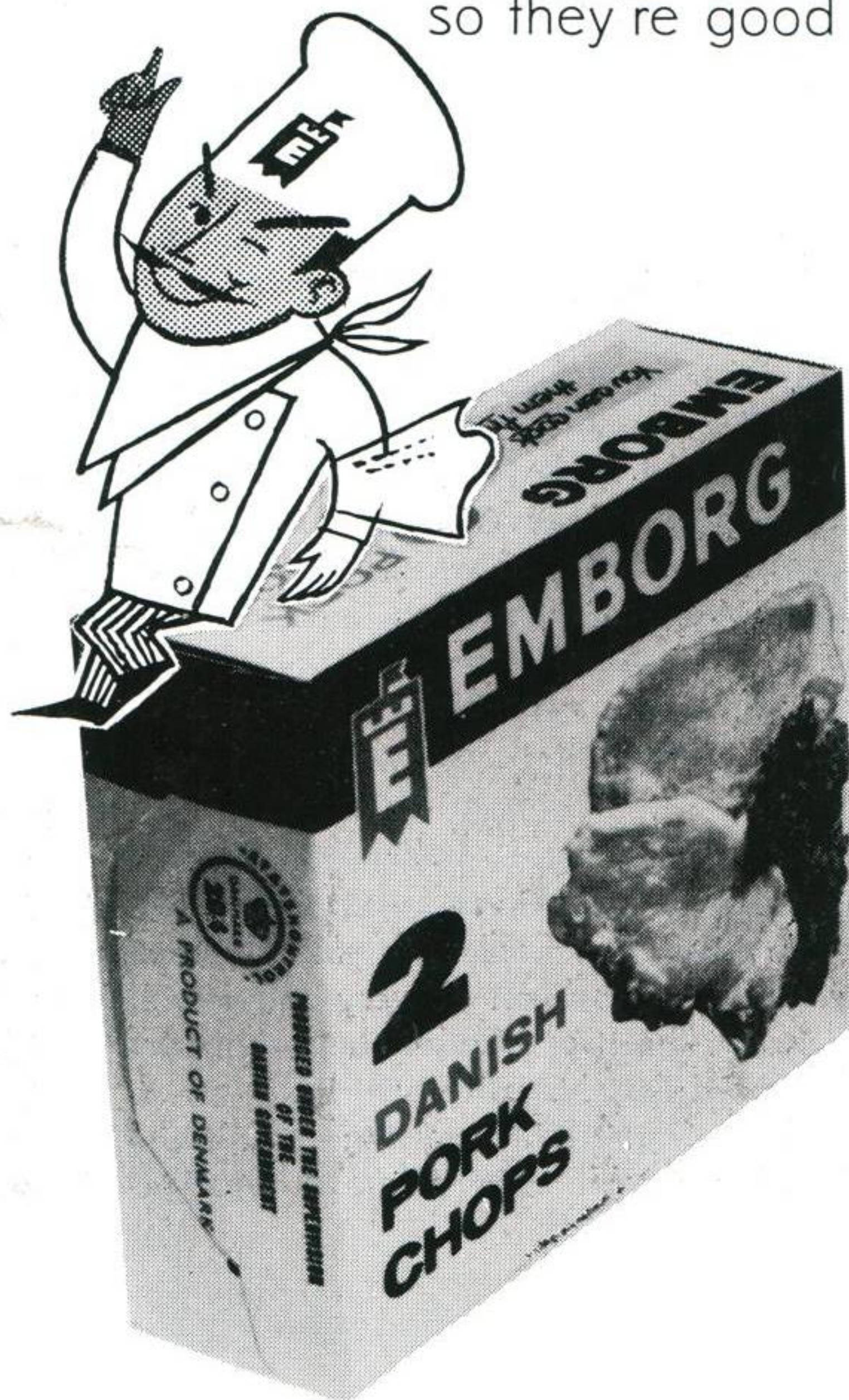
Another beginners course is scheduled to start on Thursday 7 September. Stan Wealans of Ramstein will be the instructor and the course will be completed before the New Year. For further information or application forms, call local 98.

"GOOD SQUARING TO ALL"

SUPPORT OUR  
ADVERTISERS

# EMBORG PORK CHOPS

They're Danish  
so they're good



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



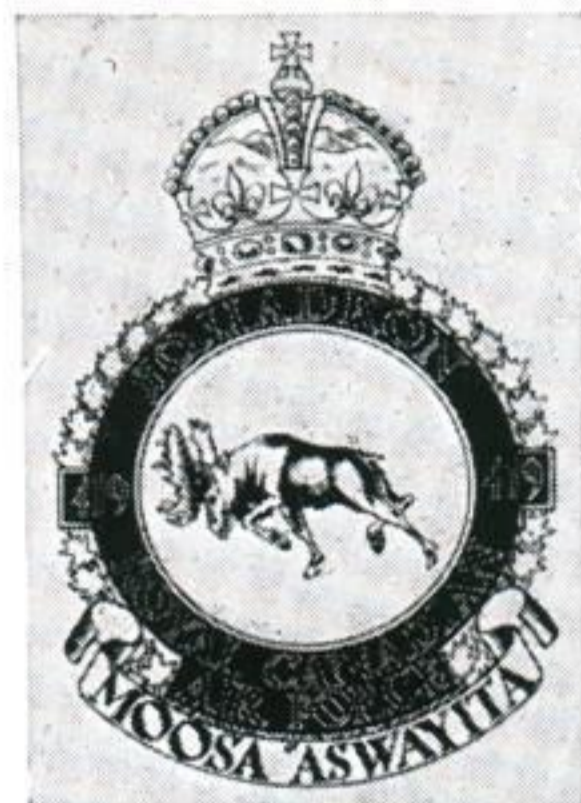
**EMBORG**  
AALBORG DENMARK



# Touring our Flugplatz



419



SQN

by F/L W. J. Penfold

The month started out with various comments floating around the Flugplatz on the buying (or selling) price of the equipment we fly at 419, and was headed by a letter which appeared in the mail as follows:

Joe Slobovitch's Junk Co. Ltd.

419 Sqn

Dear Mr. Moose:

I have heard that youse have 18 airplanes for sail. As I am in the junk business I would like youse to send two over to me. My terms are cash on delivery and I will pay your air force \$ 52 for the two. I under stand the driver and his friend are included for this price.

You may be interested in knowing that I also buy old clothing, tires, reclaimable batteries etc. I hope we can make a deal.

Gratefully yours,  
Joe

In answer to Mr. Slobovitch's letter, we can only surmise from where it came, and conclude that either one of the two scrap yards have enough junk to handle as it is.

Various other comments also were heard, one of them being a suggestion that CF-100 aircraft be used as air firing targets instead of the regulation banner, thus resulting in a \$ 175,00 saving of service funds for each firing section.

Almost at the same time as these choice tidbits came in, news arrived that two of our Squadron members were promoted from Flying Officer to Flight Lieutenant. They were Lou Reynolds, and a new arrival to 419 — Roy Patching. Also, along with the promotion list came a permanent commission to F/O Dick Hutton and three year extensions to F/O Norm Henning and F/O Jack Parkinson. Congratulations!

As the month moved along, we saw Bruce hold court at the Schwert in Rastatt for a "prma" dinner which saw F/O Bob McKendry introduce to the rest of the Squadron his "First Lady" cocktail. Everyone then floated to the table, had an enjoyable meal, and heard many short, inspiring after-dinner speeches, two of which were given by our Metz guests and old Squadron members F/L Rip Kirby and his wife Joan.

Came the middle of the month, and a Squadron picnic was announced, to be held at the dispersal, and to include hotdogs, drinks, rolling pin contests, and the like. For a de-

scription of the day, Cpl. Anderson, one of Bruce's stalwarts, contributed the following:

"As the sun rose on Saturday, the families of 419 Squadron personnel gazed out of their windows with one thought. "Is it going to rain again, and spoil our picnic." But Ma Nature was watching over Bruce's herd, because the sun came streaming down, and a small breeze came up, and it was a wonderful day.

"At 1330 hours, the cars started arriving at the dispersal area, and by 1400 the hotdog and soft drink stand were being swarmed by smiling, cheerful children. If you glanced over your shoulder at the glass-encased throne of Bruce, you could almost see a gleam in his eye, and a smile on his face.

"At 1430, the races began, with prizes and candy for all, including the adults. The highlight of the races, was the "creeper", for all children under the age of one year; blankets were laid on the ground, and the father held the child. The mother was on the other side of the blanket, and had to call the baby. We finally had a winner, but it took quite a while for them to make up their mind to start crawling.

"After the races, we got all the wives together, and had a rolling-pin throw. One of the wives — Mrs. Rankin, really put the "husband's enemy" in orbit. She cleared the spectators and the pin dropped about twenty feet to her left, and six feet to the rear of where she was standing. I will not mention the fact that the throwing field was directly in front of her.

"Tickets were being issued to the adults for liquid refreshments. F/O Kellsey came up to receive his, and for some reason he left his wallet laying on the table. Was it the thought of the cool liquid, Sir, or was it just an accident?

"During the races, a volleyball game was in progress between the Officers and the Airmen. The Officers came up winning the first game 15-4. The Airmen turned around and won the next two games 15-13 and 15-11. From the scores, it looks like good grounds for a return match in the near future.

A new game of softball was introduced to the gang called "Moose Pasture Softball". Some of the rules of the game were:

1. One lady and one gentleman will play in each position. They must alternate on plays.
2. Infield fly rule does not apply. (Bruce ignores flies.)
3. Any lady who is caught powdering her nose or applying lipstick and distracting the attention of any male player, will immediately be removed from the game. (After the management gets her telephone number.)
4. No fights or family squabbles will be tolerated.
5. All fights must be caused by the ball game.
6. Marquis of Queensbury rules will supersede all other rules.
7. Any beefs to the Umpires, and player will immediately be thrown out of the game.
8. Any other rules the Umpires may dream up during the game.

"During the afternoon, Cpl. Proper entertained the children as a clown, participating in all the races with them, handing out candies, and hiding peanuts for them to find. We all think he did a very good job. Our thanks to you, Ernie. Also, a special thanks to all personnel and their wives who helped make the day's events a success.

"As a climax to the afternoon, the Fire Department showed up with a fire truck complete with Fire Fighters, warning horn, and blue light flashing. The Airforce Police also came down with a vehicle, and the Senior Duty Officer and Orderly Officer dropped in too. I wish we could say this was for the benefit of the children, but alas and alack, somebody pushed the fire alarm button!

"As the day drew to a close, the sky started to cloud over, but the weather held, and the rain didn't start until a half-an-hour after everyone had left. I shouldn't say everyone because F/O Dunn and Sgt. Sawyer were out in the fields flying model aircraft. They had to call off their flight tests due to weather conditions. Obviously, not All-Weather models."

Thanks for the column, Cpl. Anderson, and we must see about fitting the models with two engines and radar.

It seems that summertime is also "Goodbye" time at the Air Division Squadrons, and 419 is no exception. The summer we say "aufwiedersehn" to a lot of 419's finest — the groundcrew — as they take their respective transfers on rotation back to Canada. Good luck, fellows; 419 will miss you!

#### 419 GROUNDCREW

by Jim Anderson  
and John Lipsett

Hi! Long time no column, eh!

We'll start this month off with a great big HELLO to our newcomers. We hope you will enjoy your tour with the Moose. As for the old Moosemen that are returning to Canada, we wish you the very best in your new postings.

The softball season is well underway, and although spectators are few and far between, we are still at the top of the league. Could this be because Spider Crawford was taken off the waivers list and Jim Lockridge got a new pair of running shoes?

Volleyball has become a new fad down on the farm these last few months, but just as is in every sport, there are some big "easies" like Moon, Ross, and Lebrun. This year for the intersection league, we have two secret weapons, namely "Server" Cameron and "Spiker" Gadde.

A big note of thanks goes out to all the people who made it possible for the Airmen's Club Beer Garden. A special thanks to our Bar Member Reg Chislett who spent many hours working above and beyond the call of duty. The word is out though, that he has chased his last Prairie Oyster.

Are you an AST that doesn't want to go to Sunny Sardinia? Well do as the rest have done. Start increasing your family today!

422



Sqn

by F/O's Wesch and Little

Although the columns of the last few months have consisted of nothing but trash, this month we'll admit it. As our readers have probably noticed, pictures, drawings (extra large) etc. have consistently filled most of the space, and if this article is read further, the same will be found this month.

First of all, we would like to welcome Don McBride and other various brownbaggers back from their hapless, hazardous holidays. We understand all went well until they started their cars to leave. For future use on holidays, we would issue Don McBride an aircraft gunsight complete with matching reticle and machine guns to arm his grey terror against two wheeled vehicles — to Ron McQuig we would issue, first, a set of train wheels complete with a matching set of tracks to keep him on heading, and if this proved unsuccessful, a check for fourteen hundred marks.

Most of us will be taking leave during July or August, and judging by the traffic in past years, ten million other Europeans will decide the same thing, and go to the same place at the same time. If the headache of travelling in Europe becomes too much for you, and you find yourself stopping at every second Gasthaus, for you, one small consolation: "If you can keep your head while others about you are losing theirs, it's obvious you haven't grasped the seriousness of the situation."

New additions to the Sqn in July were in the form of:

(1) Chev Corvette owned by Norm McDonald

- (a) B. H. P. — 280, New
- (b) Currently, 27.5 H. P.
- (c) Displacement — 74,000 C. C.
- (d) Moving Parts — 15 (at 7000 R. P. M., increases to 33)
- (e) Gas Consumption — 4 MPG at cruise (10 M. P. H.)
- (f) Upkeep — 4 wheel bearings and 10 qts. of No. 60 W oil per 10 miles

(2) Austin Healey, partially owned by our blonde haired, blue eyed type. All we can say at the moment is that the car is: —

- (a) Still new
- (b) Not broken . . . . . in
- (c) Undamaged

A few of the single men spent a weekend in July in Garmisch, the majority of which were unaccompanied, but after returning and being asked how the scenery was, the general informative reply was: 37"—24"—36", give or take an inch. We notice Cecil has returned from the sunny south — welcome home chaps. One question tho' — were you using 50 cal's or

<p>The small personal establishment for specialities</p> <p><b>La Rotisserie zur Glocke</b></p> <p>Baden-Baden, Blechnergasse 1, Tel.: 5006, near Augustaplatz</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Alfred Heksch</p>	<p>Maitre Rotisseur de la Confrerie de la Chaine des Rotisseurs de France Opened daily from 1800 hrs. 10% reduction for members of the RCAF.</p>
--	--



THIS???

As a closing thought, we notice that nearly every section or squadron on the Wing has a choice of some sort, so here, for the first time is 422 Sqn's choice of the month.



OUR "CHICK"

Cheers - S'ALL F'RIS MONTH.

**R. C. A. F.**



444



SQN

by F/O's Glen & Armstrong

Once more we are back with the goings on of Triple Four. We said before we left "we are quietly confident" and now that we have returned we are "quiet", but enough about that. It was hard to leave the warm sand and cool waters of the beach for the cloud and rain of home, but our fraus and frauleins put on such a warm welcome that it was soon forgotten.

While we were in Sardinia our airmen got out their pens and thinking caps and came up with some poetry which could put some of the poets to shame or should we say hide their heads in shame. The following is one which is printable in the column.

There once was a pilot named Ted  
Who claimed he was an ace shooting red,  
So we armed to the hilt  
He went up for the Kilt,  
Now the man in the tow-ship is dead.

Then came another named Mack,  
Said he couldn't miss shooting black,  
With eyes full of fire  
He flew higher and higher,  
Too bad that he never got back.

Still, the tigers were trying  
That they did their best no denying,  
Too bad that our ace  
Got lost out in space  
Cuz' our low score has us crying.

But every cloud has a bright lining,  
For us the sun is still shining,  
No time for to lounge  
Every one's on the scrounge  
For drogues with no holes, no more pining.

So now you know we are the best,  
On new tent floors we can all rest,  
Cuz' we were really on the bit  
When we managed not a hit  
So join the cheer - we're not "fini"  
Just pass the word - "DAMN FINE CINE"

With that bit of literary art, we close. Since we were away this last month we haven't too much news to write about, and the prospect for next month looks a little bleak also with most of the Snakes away on vacation.

Let's keep the fenders from getting crumpled over the leave period.

by HAL

Well folks, here it is time once again to bring you the latest news and gossip from the 444 Snake Pit. As I write this I have the cool Mediterranean at my back door and the blazing Sardinia sun over my head. Really the only good thing about this place is the sunshine, and after two or three weeks even this gets boring. Everyone down here is brown. Well, we got brown twice for the record. Brown from the sun and browned off from the shot. Once again we made a record. But this time sorry to say we made a record low. Can't win them all I guess. But it was fun trying. (Hic)

The beach is nice and the girls are nice but the sad part of it all for us single guys is that the beach is the only thing that is friendly. I suppose we can't have everything.

Sorry that I didn't get around to writing last month but I will try to pay up for it this month. And of course, it is only proper that I will make someone else pay with me. First of all I wish to say thank you to the person who did May Month's article. I didn't know that there were two people on the Sqn with my name I suppose it is nice to be popular.

You know, there is one good thing that I can say for Sardinia now that I've come to think of it. The longer you stay down here, the more you appreciate Germany. Yep, even the honey waggons.

I think that you will recall that down through the ages famous men have left a mark by some one thing that stood out above everything else. Churchill had his cigar, Truman his piano (hoeing his tomatoes) etc. Well we have one sparkling chap around this little abode of ours that has a mark all of his own. One that has never before been copied in the field of Air Force history. A cheerful smile, sand-coloured hair cut a half inch inside the skull (4 Wing barbers call it a brush cut), a voice that brings cheer to the saddest of hearts, topped off by a pair of PURPLE working boots, make up our boy Andy Anderson.

After this trip down South I have been thinking about retiring from the RCAF and starting a business of my own. You know, something like Hancock's Blackmail Inc., and with guys like Jenson and Schultz, I think it would be a money making affair. (I wonder what the wives are thinking at this point.)

I wonder if Pete Gangon has figured out yet why he got cheered (or was it chaired) the night of the Squadron party.

It was so dry down there this time that a friend of ours from the damper parts of Canada had to get one of his web - I mean toe nails removed. Now I wonder what could have happened there.

Well I suppose I should finish up for now, and if the good Lord and the rest of the Squadron spares me I'll see you a month from now.

Welcome back 444. Yep there were a lot of happy couples on the 25 and 26 of July when the squadron returned. The boys must have had very good weather because they came back with skin darkened more so than usual.

Bye the bye - congrats to all you fellows who decided to accept a remuster to a profession. Good luck to you all and I hope you enjoy your new profession. Electronics certainly seems to be the up and coming vocation these days.

If any of you readers saw the show "I Aim At The Stars", last month you can well appreciate how far we have advanced in a comparatively very short time. I know you will all find it very interesting but remember it is not easy so study and study hard. A GOOD electronics technician is worth his weight in gold.

I will mention in passing thought that the square dance club "The Soellingen Swingers" are holding a graduation and Fall-Kick Off Dance on the 5 of August. If you are not a member but would like to watch come to the old Rec Centre at 8 P.M. on Saturday the 5 August. Many of our personnel are members or beginners in this club. I have as yet heard nothing but praise for this club. I have been out to two of their meetings or dances and both times enjoyed myself immensely. They are a very wonderful group of people. If you want an evening of good fun join the club - you'll never regret it.


On July 1, another of our Telecom fellows tied the knot. One of our new Cpls. in the person of "Irish" Hall was married to Heidi Grunzweir. They honeymooned in Spain, and had an exceedingly good trip weatherwise and otherwise also. Congratulations Heidi and Irish from all your compatriots.

On Monday night the 7 of August at 9 P.M. be sure to tune to C.F.N. Yes, I'm a poet and don't know it. On the aforementioned day at the aforementioned time Dave Peters of The Double D Ranch House program will be bringing you "Polka Party". A half-hour of some of the liveliest music this side of the beer Barrel (polka).

Well folks in a month we will be saying bon voyage to "Chuck" Lawson and his family. He will certainly be missed as he is one of our steadfast men - always quiet, always working. Good luck "Chuck" and don't forget your friends here at 4 (F) Wing. 4 Wing's loss is Summerside's gain. Being from the East coast he'll be right at home. Enjoy yourself and I hope you like your new station. Being happy in your location is half the battle won.

Well, for now that'll have to do for this month.


So long for now.



## 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

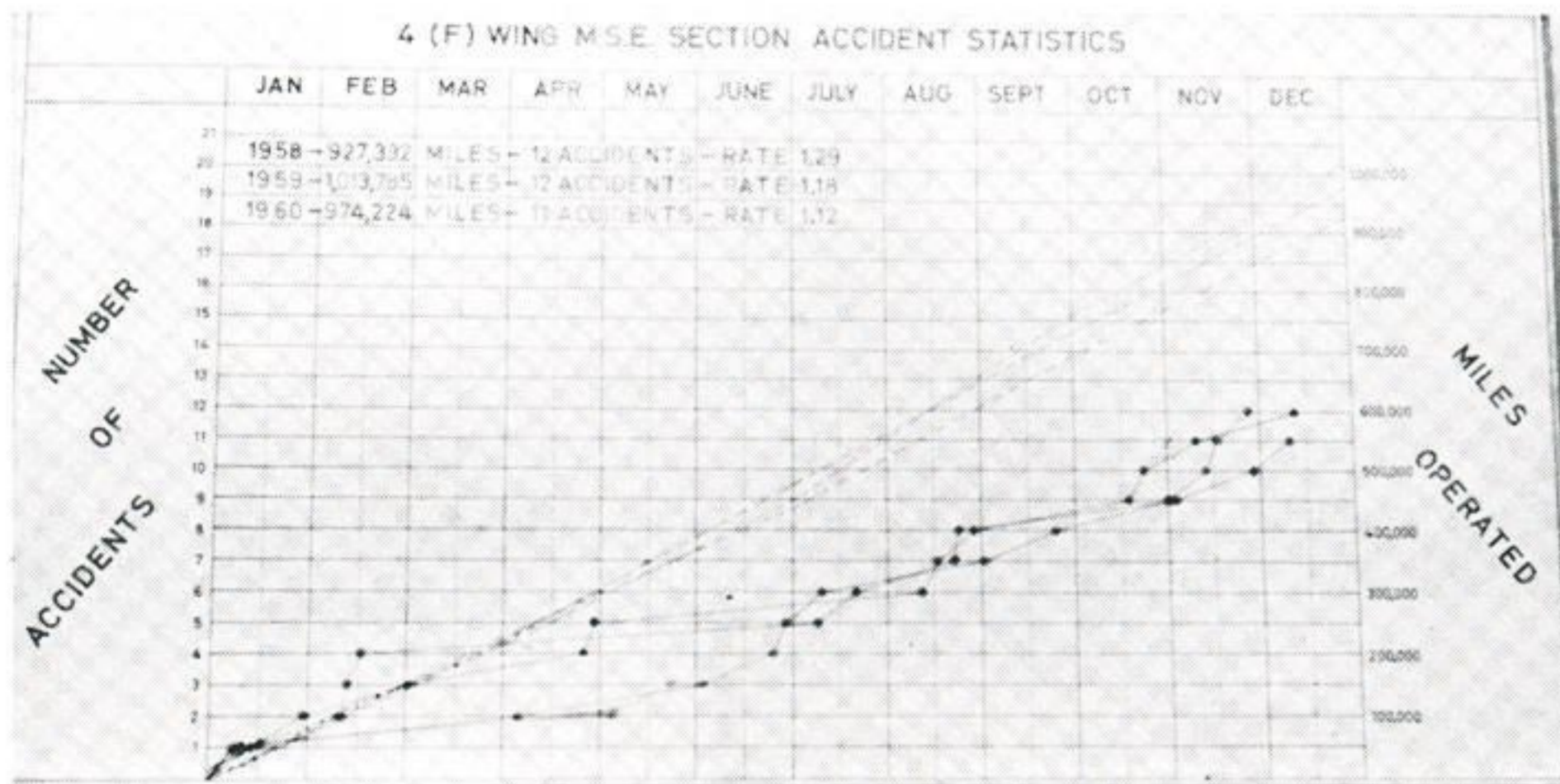
## MSE RAMBLINGS

by the MSEO  
F/O Nursey

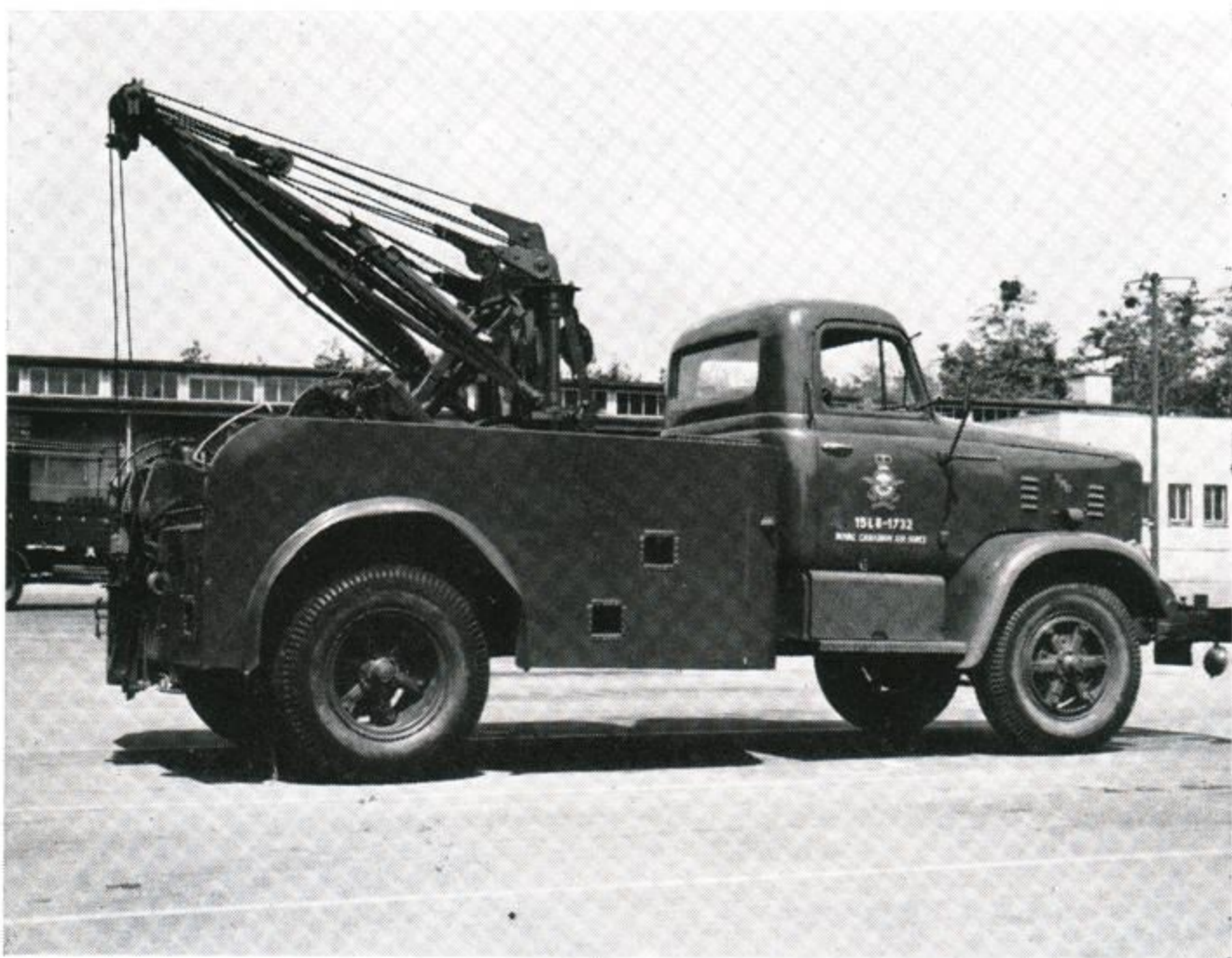
In 1952 MSE and user operators in the RCAF drove 15,749,00 miles in service vehicles with a rate of 5.1 accidents every 100,000 miles driven.

In 1960 RCAF personnel drove 29,933,00 miles in service vehicles with an accident rate of 1.8 which is a decided improvement over the eight year period.

It may be of some interest to note that at this unit MSE personnel and user operators drive approx 1,000,000 miles per year, and as the accident statistics chart below indicates our accident rate has been decreasing yearly to our present rate of 1.12 accidents in 1960. At the end of June of this year



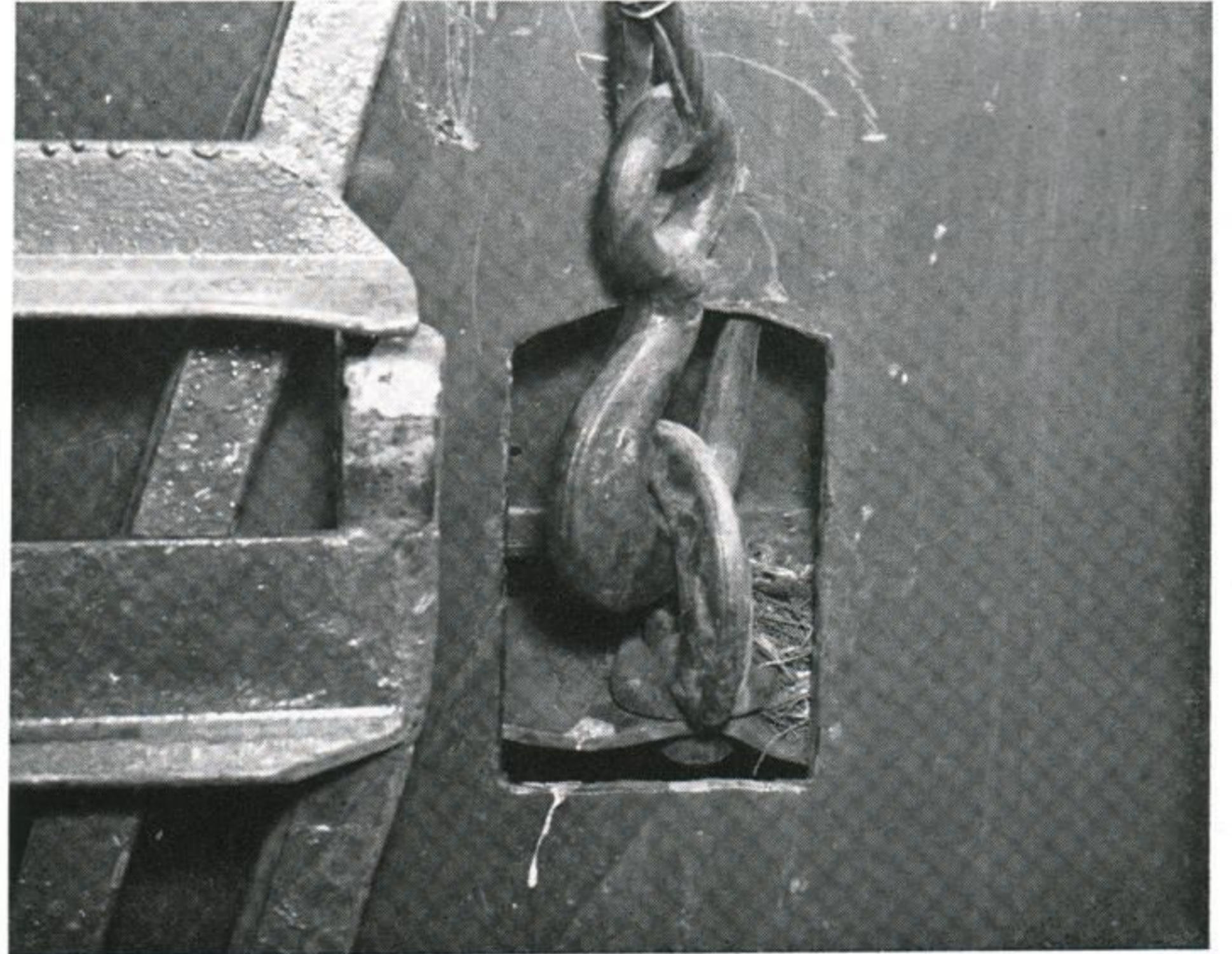
service vehicles were driven 470,000 miles with only 3 accidents to date. This is a commendable record and we hope that all personnel concerned will keep up the good work driving defensively at all time so that we can maintain this excellent record. This decrease in the number of accidents I feel may be a direct result of the more mature responsible individual we have in the service today. No doubt the educational programme conducted by the MSE section which includes the "System of Car Control Course" is having the desired effect in training and educating personnel in the operation of vehicles. We cannot overlook the Enforcement Programme of which the AFP are responsible.



**This Wrecker is for the Birds**

About two months ago a couple of birds decided a nice place to build a nest would be in the back of the L8

wrecker. A short time later five eggs were noticed in the nest. Luckily during this period our accident rate was at an all time low. Throughout the nesting period the wrecker was called upon twice to tow in disabled vehicles from the Karlsruhe area. The first trip was quite succesful, we never



cracked an egg, on the second trip we never lost a bird. All five birds have since grown up and have found their wings and flown away.

Auf Wiedersehn!

## COURTESY PAYS OFF

This is a translation of a clipping taken out of the Badisches Tagblatt, Baden-Baden, of 5 July 1961.

### Knight of the Street

It was Friday about 1730 hrs — quitting time. In uninterrupted succession automobiles and motorcycles of all kinds and classes rolled into town.

At the pedestrian cross walk at the corner of "Badischer Hof" stood a watchful group of pedestrians with the evident wish to cross the street. Minute by minute passed. The auto chain offered no chance to slip through. In the group people were beginning to become impatient — then unexpectedly a car stopped, bringing the traffic to a halt, and the driver gave a hand sign to the pedestrians that the way was free. Friendly nods and grateful smiles were his reward.

The halted car — with the unknown driver — was a Canadian Military vehicle.

Keep up the good work, fellows!

## Metzgerei Wild · Huegelsheim

and in PMQ Shops

First Quality in Meats and Sausages

Delivery to the Officer's Mess and other Institutes

## WING ELECTRICAL

by Harch

After many months of abstinence, here we are again, our old reporter, LAC Casey, seems to be too occupied teaching Squares to dance.

Our friends in the Instrument Section have seen fit to purchase a new dart board of their own as they were receiving no competition whatsoever from our section. It is a shame, as their skill and dexterity (and patience) was invaluable as tutors.

I am sorry to have to report that there was one feature of the Gunnery Shoot in Holland on the debit side — George Veinot suffered a broken foot on the first day of the Shoot but managed to carry on to victory in the best tradition of the Electrical Section.

Congratulations to four of our boys who were fortunate enough to be selected for remuster to the Communications Trade. We are sorry to lose you but I suppose it is only natural that you aspire to a higher position in life. Hope you see fit to speak to us on completion of your course.

Another sad item I have to report is that LAC Jim "Trumpeter" Ward was caught pilfering pop bottles from the Instrument section again. Really Jim, is 5 cents worth all the embarrassment? On behalf of the Section I would like to apologize for his actions.

Has anyone seen a fawn and maroon Mercury? If so, please notify this Section as one of our boys has misplaced his.

Big Mystery — What 419 "I" Tech has the Punter's Funf Mark.

Speaking of 419 Sqn, I hear the going price for a decrepit old Moose is 100 Marks. Do we make the cheque out to the OC or the Treasurer of the Canteen Fund?

The general consensus around here is that Sgt. Conn should take it easy on Archie "B". Just because he picks on guys with two lives gone is no reason to call him a snivler.

Well that's about it for this month — Just remember boys, "The walls have ears."

P. S. Who is the Fat "I" Tech, who writes Flieger articles for his section now and is too chicken to sign his name? Eh, Plummer.



## Workshops Quips

by Chuck Thornhill

After an absence of a month we want everyone to know that we are still here. So as the man once said "Let er rip" (end of quote).

To our new members of our fraternity of metal choppers we say Hi and welcome to the gang. Next month we are hoping to have photo's of these gents and perhaps a little more to say.

Con-grats to the Conners on their new arrival, a girl. John says after four girls do you not think it's enough for a man to loose his hair.

Two of our smiling Cpls. are back from their journey around Europe. As yet they haven't mentioned how the mileage was. They own those big American cars you know. Arnold says he is ready for square dancing and Bob is going to give curling another go this year.

After expecting to find termites or tired little men in his motor, Don Nicholson is happy, it was just tired spark plugs. Ted says I never mention him in the write up. Next month Ted.

Speaking of guys in the shop, I think we are developing good soccer players. What do you say Russ and Rudy?

You know our FS, well I see he is getting his Volks ready for some travelling. I would just like to ask a little question Flight, will a Volks ride good on three wheels even if you empty the ash tray on the side the wheel is missing?

A while back a few of the boys and their families enjoyed a weekend of camping. The sun was hot, the kids bawling, but the water fights were sure cooling. The beer was pretty good too. This camping is a lot of fun, I think everyone should try it once.

According to statistics men grow older alone because their wives stop counting birthdays at twenty-five. Oh to be sweet sixteen again aye girls.

Until next month beware of that curve ahead, her husband may be watching you.



### Ladies and Gentlemen!

Do you know your Beauty Parlour and Barber Shop on the base, located close to the Station Hospital?

We offer good service with the latest equipment, and at reasonable prices.

Opening Days: Tuesday to Friday from 0900 to 1800 hrs

Saturday . . . . from 0900 to 1700 hrs



## Boy Scouts

4th BLACK FOREST

BEAVER PACK

This year Beaver and Canuck Packs held a combined camp, and this is the story from the Beaver side.

On July 1st, twelve eager Beavers were waiting at the School for their transport to the long awaited camp at Hundsbach in the Black Forest Mountains. The sun was shining brightly, and the Beavers were off on the start of a wonderful holiday. It was the first camp for several of them.

On their arrival at Hundsbach the Cubs were met and welcomed by the Camp Chief, Scouter Hamm, and their two Akelas, Scott and Everett, who with other helpers had been preparing the camp. The Cubs were divided into tribes and each tribe was allotted its own wigwam. The tribes were told that points would be awarded on a daily basis for the neatest wigwam; and that the individual Indians would be awarded black marks for misbehavior to be counted at the end of the camp.

The Bloods, four out of the five of whom were Beavers, won the Honour Pennant for the neatest wigwam for days out of the six, and the Mohicans the other two days. Good work, Beavers.



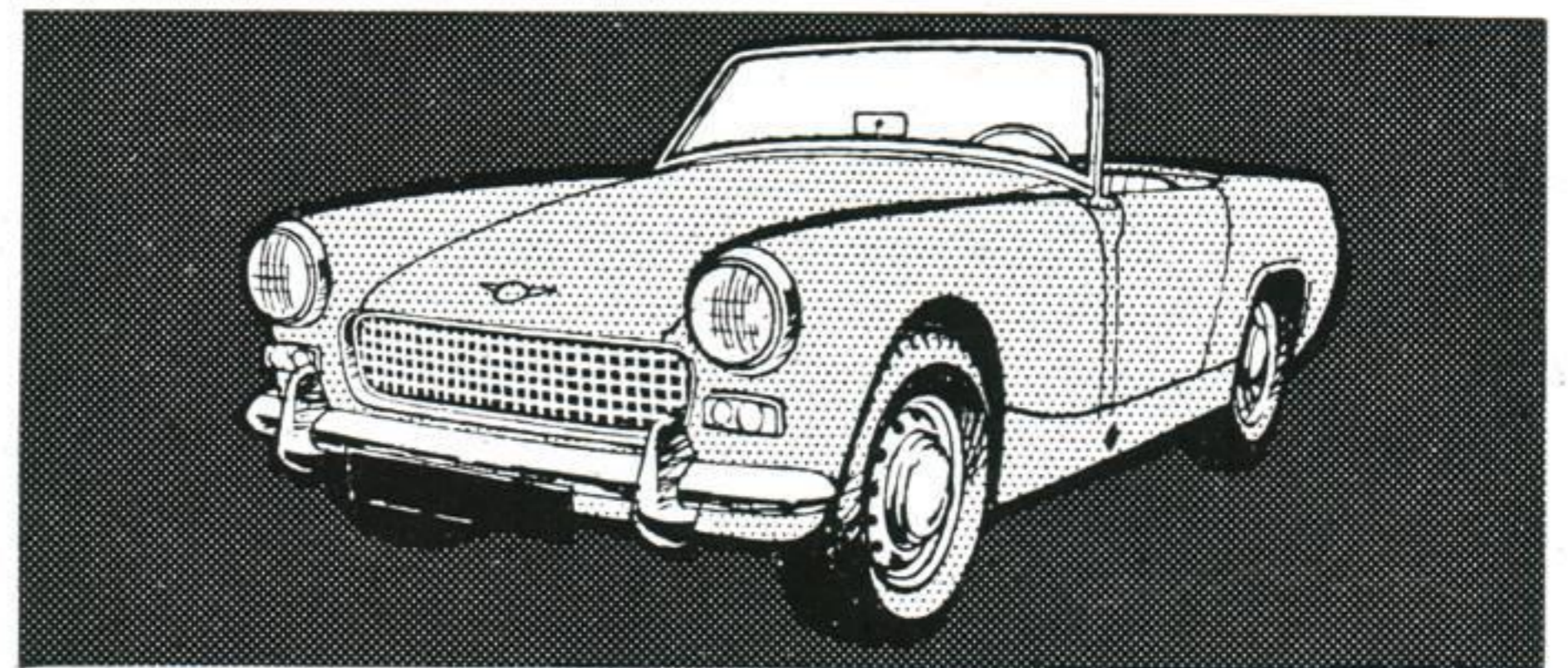
The Blood Tribe consisted of the following: L to R: Everett, Woodcock, Gagne, Connolly, McCabe. Mrs. Horn is in the background.

The Indians were kept very busy from reveille until lights out each day, with games, hikes, rambles, camp and personal cleanliness, stories, camp fires, and a little work in the mess teepee. It was not all play, however, and a lot of instruction was slipped in under various disguises. By kind permission of the Forestry Department we were able to use the stream in the camp grounds this year, and lots of fun was had in the water.

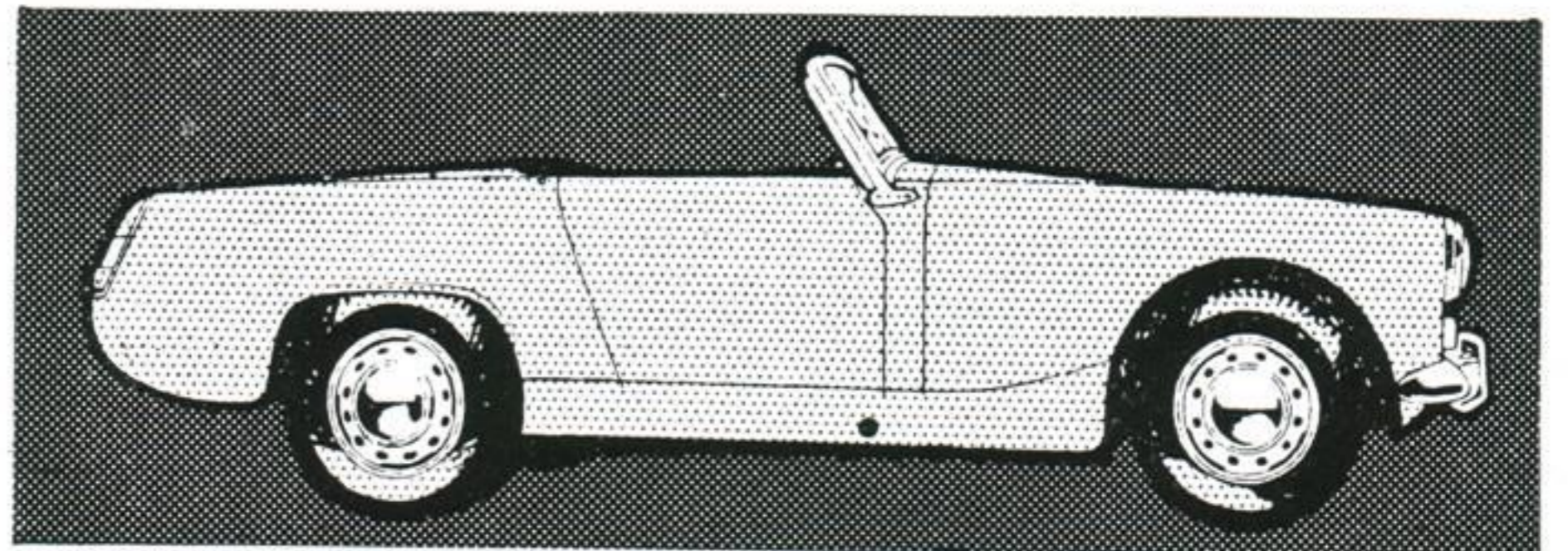
We had two visits from the Scouts, who were camped a little further along the valley. They repaid our hospitality by kidnapping Beavers' beautiful blonde story teller, Shere Khan! As soon as the tribes saw the dastardly deed committed they flew to the rescue, and for some moments it looked as though scalps would really fly from the intruders. However, peace was finally restored, and the tribes did not lose their story teller.

Sometimes the leaders wondered if their charges had ever been fed prior to going to camp. It did not seem like it, judging by the amount of foodstuffs which disappeared at each meal. One little fellow was seen to tuck away fourteen sandwiches at one sitting! The tribes had been warned that anything left lying about the camp site was material for the next soup, and most of the time they were pretty good. But it would have to be on the day we had visitors that some one's swim trunks were found in the soup!! Strange, but there were very few calls for seconds that meal.

The weather was very kind to us, hot sunny days and very cool nights. Three mornings there was ice on the water! Luckily an extra supply of blankets had been taken along, and more than one little Indian was tucked up in a blanket inside his sleeping bag at nights. We had only one shower of rain, and that did not last long enough to be of any real inconvenience.



## NEW SPRITE



*even spriter!*

Utterly different – the brilliant Austin Healey Sprite Mark II. Looks still sleeker, packs yet more power. Goes faster. Accelerates quicker.

sole Agent

## AUTO-TEMMLER

24 Ritterstraße Karlsruhe Phone 54741

NEW AUSTIN HEALEY SPRITE

On Sunday Padre Mould was a very welcome guest, and he held a short service before his duties took him back to 4 (F) Wing. The Indians of Catholic faith were taken by Scouter Hamm to the Church at Hundsbach for their religious service.

At the closing ceremony the total of black marks gained by each Indian were read out, the lowest number of points being regarded as the winner. Two Beavers came first and second, Roy Everett with three points being first, and Timothy Woodcock with five points being second. Very good work, Beavers.



Beaver Roy Everett being congratulated for having least number of demerit marks.

Danny Deloughery was awarded his Swimmer's badge, which he had worked hard to earn. For his excellent all-round work and example to others Roy Everett was promoted to Senior Sixer.

No one really wanted to leave camp at the end of our stay, although one leader, when asked to say a few words at the closing ceremony, was heard to say "Thank Goodness!" No doubt he was thankful for the good time had by all! A very happy and enjoyable time was had by everyone, and all Beavers extend their sincere thanks to so many people behind the scenes whose hard work and effort made our camp the success it was.



Chuckwagon Race in the Black Forest

*Ladies!!*  
WATCH FOR NEW STYLES IN LADIES' SHOES  
AT YOUR WING TAILOR SHOP



PLAYER'S

# Observations at the Scoutplak

by Cpl. Jolley

On a visit to the 2nd Black Forest Troop at their campsite, many sights were seen and tales told. The first two days of camp the scouts were infiltrated with about one thousand Deutsche campers, in about one hundred cars. This distracted the scouts no end, although they could have made the camp pay by parking cars. They were confused and astonished at the bevy of females dressed in Bikinis. So this goes on report that no work other than scout work was done except OBSERVATIONS. Monday came along and the distractions left, much to the relief of the skippers. The scouts then started fixing up their sites with gadgets, and preparing for a good week of scout work.


The new day started with a burst of activity, Pioneering! Build a bridge and a water transporter over the river. This should be good for a lot of wet bottoms. Using a ton of rope and a dead man (a skipper who has outlived his usefulness), both projects were completed and the call for volunteers to try out these new engineering marvels. The bridge was of the monkey type and there were lots of this type to try it out. This bridge caused a lot of comment from the local inhabitants, and Skipper Grant was nominated to teach the farmers cows to cross it.

The sun shines and a new day breaks, (What kind of a scout camp is this No Rain) and the Scouts work on their campsites while the skippers work on the scouts. A compass and observation hike in the afternoon was attended by all patrols and some very good reports were turned in. Observations of trees, girls, waterfountains, girls, berry bushes and more girls. Night fell with a deluge of rain which cancelled out the closing council fire. (Spoke too soon about you know what.) Skipper (KIPPER) Kelly was disappointed as he was expecting the boys to write a sequel to the song presented him two nights before. The rain continued all night and in the morning a few washouts were reported including HQs kitchen shelter. All was made right again in a few hours as it takes more than a little rain to dampen the scouting spirit. With a flurry of activity, the scouts made ready to receive the parents who were to visit this day. At 1100 hrs a Scouts Own service was held and PL Merve Sabey was put in charge of the service. Following this, presentations were made on the points gained through patrol competitions.

Woogles were presented to the two scouts that had shown the most scout spirit on the camp, through this period. These scouts were Ken Sabey and Malcom McGilvery. The skippers were awarded a box of aspirins. The afternoon came with no parents just rain and a scout decided to practice on the bridge. When he got to the center the whole thing collapsed and one Randy Miles at this time took a long deserved bath and did his laundry at the same time. On the investigation that followed as to the reason for the failure, it was noted that due to the heavy rain the dead man had given up the ghost.

Supper time the skippers heard a roar from the Lion Patrol and a small voice was heard at the HQ as to the giving out of extra grub. The scout explained that Ray Dooley was so glad to see his folks he did an impersonation of Arthur Murray and kicked over the stew. The worms got a hot supper that time. With the serving of supper the camp was officially closed and all that was left was some good old pot walloping in the forenoon of the next day.

Although it was not written in the main text, the scouts wish to mention that the camp had many visitors. The DC and Staff, Cub Leaders from the Cub Camp German Scoutmaster and Scout. And a Rover Leader who came for supper and stayed for Four days. Scouting will go on but this finishes here.



SPECIAL TERMS TO CANADIAN FORCES IN EUROPE

**\$115** ONLY DOWN

**30 MONTHS TO PAY**

FOR THE *Etoile* 6" (shown above)

4-DOOR, 4-CYLINDER SEDAN  
POWERED BY THE SENSATIONAL  
Rush ENGINE  
WITH THE 5-BEARING CRANKSHAFT

Completely equipped with fresh air heater defroster

Contact your special military representative  
**ALBERT SAPIEL**  
2 PLACE SAINT-ANTOINE  
CRONENBOURG  
STRASBOURG

\* Delivered, Paris.

Your Beer in Europe:

**„LÖWENBRÄU“ MUNICH**

Bavaria's largest Brewery. Export to almost all countries of the world. Now also exported to Canada. Biggest seller among German Beers in the USA



Since 1383

All special brands on tap:

**Restaurant  
Münchener Löwenbräu**

BADEN-BADEN · Gernsbacher Street 9 · Telephone 2311  
Excellent food Management: **Otto Bührlé**, head-cook

# 20% Down

## PHOTO-KINO SIEDLECKI • RASTATT

3 Post Strasse • Telephone 3018

You can buy your camera now under our time payment plan with just 20% down – 10% a month. Trade in on your old photo equipment can also be accepted as down payment.

### Save

while you are here in Germany, where the world's most popular cameras are made.

~~~~~

ENGLISH SPOKEN! ON PARLE FRANCAIS!

# VOLVO

122 S

\$ 2187.- Del.

PV 544 (2DR-SED)

\$ 1847.- Del.

Dannenberg & Co  
Karlsruhe  
Wichernstraße 5-9  
Telefon 53698



**Our Sales Representative TED DANNENBERG**

**Will be at the Gate Every Thursday Afternoon.**



**Men who guide the destinies of  
the world wear Rolex watches**

THERE IS a small group of men whose names will live on. Their faces and voices are overwhelmingly familiar. In the newspapers, on television, on the radio, the impact of their personalities is inescapable. So is the impact of their words and actions on our lives.

It would not be fitting to mention their names, for they include royalty, the heads of states, great service chiefs and statesmen. But next time you see them or their pictures, look at something you might normally overlook — the watch on their wrists. That watch will most likely have been made by Rolex of Geneva.

We are proud that Rolex watches serve so many eminent men. Accustomed though they are to the very best, they often express amazement at the accuracy and dependability of Rolex. We are pleased that they soon take it for granted.

The Rolex Oyster Perpetual Datejust, the most remarkable achievement in watchmaking. Every Datejust is awarded an Official Timing Certificate by a Swiss Institute for Official Timekeeping Tests with the mention "Especially good results". This accuracy is protected by the famous Oyster case. Thirty years ago the Oyster case won fame as the first waterproof watch on the wrist of a Channel swimmer. In 1953 it withstood the rigours of the successful British Everest Expedition. It protects the movement from all hazards. The watch is selfwound by the Perpetual "rotor" mechanism, another Rolex invention, that makes for even greater accuracy. The date is shown on the dial changing automatically every midnight, and magnified by the Cyclops lens for easy reading.



The Rolex Oyster Perpetual — culmination of three Rolex triumphs. In 1910 Rolex gained their first Official Timing Certificate for a wrist-chronometer. In 1926, Rolex invented the Oyster watchcase, the first truly waterproof case in the world and still the finest. This rugged and sturdy Oyster protects the movement permanently from water, dust and dirt. In 1931 Rolex invented the first "rotor" selfwinding mechanism. A new refinement of this Perpetual "rotor" powers the Oyster Perpetual, silently and automatically, actuated by every slightest movement of the wrist.



**ROLEX**

*A landmark in the  
history of  
Time measurement*

