

THE
ARROWHEAD
TRIBUNE



VOL. 2

15 JAN. 62

N° 1

SPECIAL THIS ISSUE: ARCHITECTURAL HISTORY OF MARVILLE





Guest Editorial

« When the NATO Parliamentary delegation of 15 members of Canada's parliament arrived at Soest, a private soldier was heard to say, 'What constituency am I from? What constituency AM I from, » ?

(Ted Fielder in « The Simcoe Reforme r »)

It is anticipated that there will be a federal general election in 1962 and no doubt our personnel and their wives are wondering what the voting regulations say regarding their exercising the franchise.

We in Europe wonder what the platforms of the main political parties are, who our local candidates for election are, what provisions have been made to enable the service personnel and their dependents to vote etc.

We Canadians are indeed privileged in that we can exercise our right to determine who will govern us. Our democratic way of life gives us the right of free election by secret ballot. This right, however, must not be treated lightly. Our forefathers fought for this freedom and we here in Europe are continuing the effort to preserve our democratic heritage. This right of free election also has it's responsibilities. The first responsibility is to use the right of franchise, that is to vote. Our other responsibilities are to know our candidates, the parties they represent and their plat-

forms and to decide which parties and candidates will best serve our country's interests in the light of the present Canadian internal and external situations.

The Canadian Forces Voting Rules of 1961 permit all service personnel to declare their places of residence for the purpose of exercising the franchise, during the months of January and February of each year. We may state as our place of residence any city, town, village or other place in Canada.

- (a) in which is situated a person who is the spouse, dependent, relative or next of kin, or
- (b) where we are stationed by the RCAF, or
- (c) where we resided prior to enrollment.

As it appears highly probable that a federal general election will take place in 1962 we should ensure that our place of residence is properly designated on our records. Provisions for our overseas dependents to designate their paces of ordinary residence for voting purposes will of course be promulgated before any general election is held.

When we have decided in which constituency we will vote, we should then obtain from local papers the names of the candidates, the parties they represent and the platforms of the parties. The Arrowhead Tribune is non-partisan, so we will have to get our information on political parties and platforms from other newspapers, from CBC overseas transmissions and other media. 1 Air Division plans envisage the transmission over our local radio station of the CBC news from Sackville, N. B. and other programmes such as « The Nations Business » etc. As Canadians we have the responsibility of preparing ourselves now for such an election by giving thought as to what parties and candidates would best represent our interests.

F/L MALONEY-CHUMNEY

The *Arrowhead* is published twice monthly and is dedicated to providing entertainment and information for the servicemen and families of 1 (F) Wing, RCAF, Marville, France. Opinions expressed in this publication are not to be considered as official policy.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor	F/O TC Lambrick
A/Editor	F/O V Liss
Advertisement Manager	F/O F Reagh
Co-ordinator	Françoise
Printing	(Virton)

STAR FEATURES

Fiction

A sortie with the sun

Special

History of Marville
Carnival Capers
Marville Air Terminal

Section reporters and personnel contributing articles to the *Arrowhead* are reminded that the deadline for each issue is normally MONDAY before publication.

The Editor cannot guarantee insertion of any material received later than Monday noon prior to 15th and 30th of the month.

HIGHLIGHTS

from Canadian news

CABLE

The Queen and Prime Minister John Diefenbaker opened a new trans-Atlantic cable on 19th December with a telephone conversation between London and Ottawa.

The Queen, speaking from Buckingham Palace, said the new link will bring the people of Canada and Britain still closer together. She congratulated the technicians and others engaged in completing the service and said the Commonwealth led the world in its tele-communications system. Prime Minister Diefenbaker received the call in the Chateau Laurier hotel in Ottawa while 100 invited guests of the Canadian Overseas Tele-Communications Corporation listened over phones on an extension line.

PARLIAMENT

The Canadian Parliament is to meet again on January the 18th in Ottawa. This has been announced by Prime Minister John Diefenbaker on his return to the capital from a visit to his home province of Saskatchewan in western Canada. This January session will be the fifth and probably the last of Canada's 24th Parliament. It is generally expected that the date for a general election will be set at the end of this session.

AIRPLANES

The Air Transport Board in Ottawa has authorized BOAC to resume their plane service between London, Montreal and Barbados and Trinidad. The airline had obtained permission to suspend the Barbados and Trinidad service in 1957.

TREES

The industrial revolution has hit the Christmas tree business in Canada. Artificial trees, mostly made of aluminium and in various colours, have proven remarkably popular this season. They are pretty, not expensive and above all — they are fire proof. Quebec and Ontario, as well as British Columbia on the Pacific coast, are the big exporters of Christmas trees and suppliers to the domestic market. All three provinces report that buying is down this year.

STRATFORD

The Stratford Festival in Stratford, Ontario, has announced further plans for next season. One of the attractions will be the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta «The Gondoliers», which will open in July and will run to mid-August. The Festival has shown two other Gilbert and Sullivan shows so far — «The Pirates of Penzance» last season and «H. M. S. Pinafore» in 1960. Both productions are to go on tour in Britain early in the new year.

«The Gondoliers» will be shown as a separate attraction from Stratford's main features — the Shakespearean plays at the Festival Theatre.

BEARCATS

Canadian Hockey fans are hoping that their team, the Port Arthur Bearcats, will do better in the remaining part of their European tour than they did in Czechoslovakia. The Bearcats took a terrible drubbing in Prague from the Czech national team — losing by a score of ten to one. From Czechoslovakia, where they lost more games than they won, the Canadians go on to East Germany and Sweden, with the hope that the opposition won't be so formidable.

MONEY

Canada will co-sponsor a resolution that would authorize the secretary general, U. Thant, to issue 200 million dollars worth of United Nations bonds. A resolution to this effect was introduced in the general assembly by the budgetary committee. It was sponsored by eight countries. The move authorizing the bond issue is designed to alleviate the United Nations' current financial difficulties.

RCAF TEST BOMARC HITS ITS TARGET

(Canadian Press)

The first Bomarc Interceptor missile ever prepared for launching by an RCAF crew was fired 400 miles into the Gulf of Mexico from the United States Air Force Eglin gulf test range in Florida. The missile intercepted a QB-47 (drone version of the U. S. B-47 jet bomber) at an altitude of more than 40,000 feet

and approximately 400 miles from the Santa Rosa Island launch site.

The personnel, who brought the missile to launching status, were members of the 446 Bomarc Squadron scheduled for service at North Bay. For the last seven weeks they have been learning details of the missile system in Florida, subsequent to prior training at Chanute Air Force Base, Ill., and other USAF installations.

" LIFE WITH FORCES IS ATTRACTIVE "

Canadian teachers in Germany : There was a day when a school teacher in Canada, even though unmarried, could but dream about broadening his education through European travel. Yet since 1954, when it was decided that Canada's NATO forces in Europe would be permitted to bring their families overseas, thus making it necessary to establish schools for a small army of children, hundreds of Canadian teachers have made the grand tour. This, perhaps, is the greatest attraction a posting over here has to offer some 450 educators stationed with the 4th Canadian Infantry Brigade Group in Germany and the RCAF fighter Wings in France. Certainly it is not the salaries, particularly in the case of teachers from Nova Scotia. The regulation is that teachers are bound by the wage scale of their province. *(Halifax Herald)*

CALGARY - " RCAF PROBE OPERATIONS "

An investigation into « irregularities » at the RCAF base in Lethbridge is underway by the RCMP. G/C NC Brown, Commanding Officer at Lincoln Park, announced the investigation. He said air force police will assist the RCMP. The investigation will probe operations of Canadian Pacific Airlines (Repair Ltd., which services RCAF planes in Southern Alberta. It will also involve the RCAF detachment in Lethbridge.

(Calgary Albertan)

UNITED NATIONS - ' REDS ACCUSE CANADA OF BOWING TO NATO IN ARMS BAN VOTE "

Russia today accused Canada of having bowed to NATO discipline in opposing a resolution outlawing the use of nuclear weapons. The resolution was approved by the General Assembly, 55-20, with 26 countries abstaining and two absent. Later Canadian External Affairs Minister Howard Green denied the Soviet charge that Canada bowed to NATO discipline. The charge, he said, was not new. When the resolu-

tion to outlaw nuclear weapons had been before the assembly's main political committee in an earlier stage of proceedings, Canada had merely abstained in the vote. But, said Mr. Green, conditions had changed since that vote.

(Toronto Globe and Mail)

Two members of the royal family will be in Canada next summer, the Queen Mother and the Princess Royal.

They will be here in June. The Queen Mother arrives on June the 8th, the Princess Royal a week later. They are both colonels-in-chief of Canadian regiments and will take part in regimental ceremonies in Montreal and British Columbia.

The Montreal Black Watch is observing its hundredth birthday and the Queen Mother will be in Montreal for the occasion, going on later to Ottawa as the guest of the governor-general, Mr. Vanier.

The Princess Royal will go first to Toronto and then to Victoria, British Columbia. She will present new colours to the Royal Regiment of Canada and the Canadian Scottish Regiment.

She will also visit another Army unit of which she is also the colonel-in-chief — the Royal Canadian Corps of Signals.

Prince Philip will also be in Canada, but earlier, in the Spring. He'll be in Montreal for the second Commonwealth study conference, to be held at McGill University from May the 14th to June the 6th.

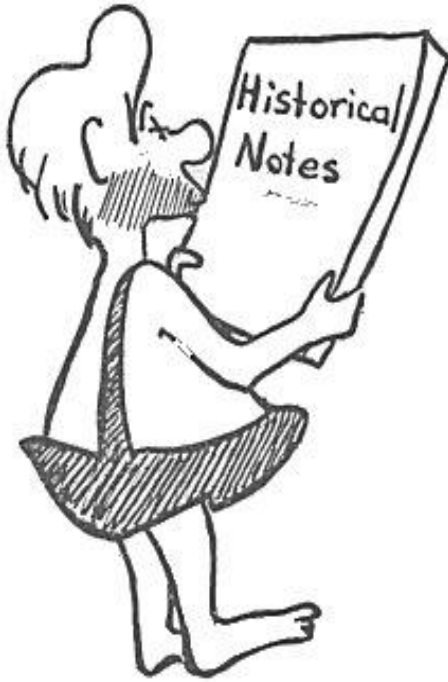
DEFENCE

Despite recent Soviet military achievements, Canadian defence planners take an optimistic view of the relative strengths of the United States and Russia.

Reports from Ottawa quote defence officials as saying they believe that the United States will hold the balance of nuclear power at least until 1963, in long-range bombers and intercontinental missiles alike.

The bomber is seen as a continuing threat to North American defence for another decade. Canada and the United States operate a combined air defence system with command headquarters at Colorado Springs.

IN OUR REGION



MARVILLE...

(third in a series of places of interest in our region)

A brief walk in the streets of Marville will reveal a good number of old lodgings of the 15th, 16th and 17th centuries, precious witnesses of the prosperity of the old provost city during those centuries. In addition to the Luxembourg and Lorraine officials who lived there during this period, Marville counted amongst its members from the very first a large number of noble families, well-to-do bourgeois, established chiefly near the market hall (which was given over to four fairs a year). Add to these the leaders of corporations, then particularly active especially in the manufacture of cloth and in the processing of hides, — men who have given their names to ancient streets called : Pelletier, Parmentiers, Tisserand, Maréchaux, etc.

Some fairly comfortable, artistic dwellings were built after the end of the 15th century although 50 were already in ruins in the 18th century ; and in 1901 the house of « The Thirty » or the « Government House » with its fine staircase and high chimney collapsed.

In our time the Historic Monuments Department has worked effectually to save the most interesting specimens of this local architecture. Without doubt the interest here is in domestic architecture of a style influenced regionally by Spain (as in Flanders possessions) of which one finds examples in old Barrois, Bar-le-Duc, Saint-Mihiel, and Pont-à-Mousson.

This regional style, according to Maurice Dumolin « is characterized chiefly by a pleasant proportion of storeys and openings and by very conservative decorations, which emphasize the horizontal lines by large mouldings along the bottom of the windows. » These are sometimes broken off sharply in their horizontal direction to be resumed again higher or lower under the windows of adjoining buildings.

The windows of the ground floor are few. In the middle of the first storey a single large window opens divided into several lancets, and sometimes richly framed. A jutting cornice overlooks the storey.

In the framework or in the bas reliefs which decorate certain facades the use of renaissance forms remains in general rather awkward and strongly influenced by Gothic traditions. Such work seems to be of local construction which was already mentioned above concerning the Chapel of the Holy Cross.

There are about a dozen buildings that the visitor may see upon leaving the church :

Place Saint Benoit in front of the church : (Chinet or Dupuis House). This has a renaissance facade (1504), and the second story has mullioned windows and cornice decorated with thorny branches.

Grand-Place : (Nivelet House). This has a renaissance facade with an interesting frieze featuring circular fluting.

Badioli House : is featured by a renaissance facade.

Cailloz House : is known as the house of the Prior, and its chief interest is in its staircase.

Grand-Place : (Lisenfeld House). This is the old Egremont Hotel. The south side dates from the first half of the 17th century. This house is the best preserved of all. On the ground floor is another Gothic door (originating no doubt from a later construction) surmounted with an arcade of a somewhat interrupted curve. On the first floor there are large windows supported by Ionic rectangular fluted columns which are topped off by projections decorated with the heads of rams next to a strong cornice. There is an in-between floor on landing which, in the olden days, was hidden. At the side there is another Gothic door similar to that described above.

Grand-Place and Basles street : (Guillaume House). These premises were called « du Chevalier Michel » (the cavalier Michel's place). There is a 16th century door on the Grand-Rue. The interior arrangements are preserved as they were in the olden times. At the ground floor, a beautiful sculptured fireplace features a La Taque (for which there is no equivalent English word. It seems to be the engraved metal plate which can be seen at the rear of the fire places of some homes in which 1 (F) Wing personnel are living) bearing emblems of Charles V. A spiral staircase leads from the huge kitchen to the first floor where the rooms are joined by a corridor, which is lighted from a rear courtyard by a bay formed by two arches separated by an ornamental projection (the actual English word for this projection is pendentive). This

whole bay is above a ground floor bay similarly constructed. Each bay is surmounted with the bas reliefs which, though rather awkward, are interesting. The two sculptured panels which are above the lower bay, according to a recent interpretation, represent two scenes from the « Four Sons of Aimon » : at the left, the capture of the horse « Bayard » in front of the Montessor Castle ; at the right the arrival of Renaud, mounted on « Bayard », before the cathedral at Koln, then under construction. The upper bay is surmounted with a medallion and with a sculptured panel which shows : in the centre, Thisby killing himself on the body of Pyramus ; to the left, Diane being surprised by Acteon hunting the deer and himself being devoured by his dogs. At the ends, David et Goliath.

Priest Street : Genvresse House, has a 16th century door.

Matthieu House : The ground floor of this house is on Rue des Prêtres ; the first floor leads on to a garden which looks over Tisserands street. Through a large room, robbed not long ago of its wainscoting by the Germans, one reaches a little chapel with pointed arches, whose mouldings come to a rest on some wrought panels. From there, a winding staircase with a spiral centre post on which is cut a moulding in the form of a hand sliding down the bannister, descends to a lower floor where there is another room with pointed arches, whose mouldings penetrate into some small pillars of Angels. Above the staircase door there is the figure of a personage in a rather Rablesian pose and this figure in fact, acts as a support of one of the main beams of the first floor. This whole construction dates possibly either from the end of the 15th century or the beginning of the 16th.

Pierrette House : This house has a Coat of Arms and a Renaissance bay at the first floor.

Tripots Street : Mouton House has a distinctive Renaissance facade.

La Casse House : This was formerly the seat of an important drapery organisation, and was used as a town hall up to about 1793. The doorway is in Spanish style and consists of an upper semi-circular structure over which is a spandrel (5) in 3-point arcade design. The doorway is framed by rectangular columns consisting of interspaced squared projections extending slightly beyond the columns to make ledges. The columns support a panel which has above it a triangular structure with a niche which encloses the statue of a draper carrying a roll of linen. The entire doorway structure is covered with pitted diamond-shaped designs. Between the triangular structure and a horizontal moulding a plaque may be seen indicating the date 1524. Beside the La Casse house is the Guillaume House which has a much altered 16th century facade.

Henrion House : Also on Rue des Tripots, features a niche which before 1940 enclosed a Virgin-and-the-Infant statue (15th century) which has today disappeared.

The old Benedictine convent was also once on this street. All that remains of it today, however, is a doorway, a 16th century wall, an emblazoned lintel and a cellar which features vaulted arches and a central spiral pillar. The original building, once the town hall, then a school, was ruined in the bombing of 1814.

The last edifice on the Rue des Tripots is the old Saint Antoine church. To be seen here are some Gothic remains such as windows and choir walls on the Rue des Tisserands. Of the Commandery (see May issue of Talepipe) which is now a farm, there remains the arch portion of a Renaissance window in the western wall.

REMAINS OF FORTIFICATIONS

About all that remains of the old castle or citadel is the site itself from which a magnificent view of the Othain Valley and its slopes can be seen. The remains of the wall are of little importance : a postern gate in the direction of Saint Jean and some stones around the old market hall door. It might be noted that in 1640 (2 Nov.) on the site of the moat not far from the Basles Gate, Antoine Surdet, originally from Savoy, and leader of forty Marville « bourgeois », as a result of the plague, founded a chapel dedicated to the Virgin Mary, Saint Roch, and Saint Sebastian. This was consecrated in 1645 by the Assistant Bishop of Trier. Near this chapel is a cemetery for strangers called Du Basle where a monument consisting of a crucifix between the Virgin Mary and Saint John can be seen from the road around the cemetery, near the old Bourg gate, which with the other town gates was destroyed in 1884, is a Piéta which is set into the wall of a M. Hubert's house. A large Virgin Mary, dating from the 15th century and which once decorated the Bourg gate, is now preserved in the west wall of Henrion-Royer House.

SAINT HILAIRE CEMETERY

The Cemetery is about 600 metres distant from the nearest Marville house. At the foot of the hill to the cemetery, a monument known as « De Mouza » (16th century) can be seen. It shows Christ on the Cross between the Virgin Mary and Saint John with the donator of the monument present. The entire piece is sheltered in a gabled and pinnacled structure. To the north of the cemetery, partially hidden by trees may be found an old infirmary or hospital for lepers which is now transformed into a farm. Worth noting here is a little monument consisting of two niches of 3-pointed arcade design, one above the other. The upper niche encloses a small and touching Virgin of Piety. In the lower niche there is placed a rather damaged monument of the Virgin and the Child. At the entrance of the lane which leads to the cemetery there was erected in 1850 a large wooden crucifix, called Christ of the Lepers, originating from the Saint Nicolas church where it occupied at one time a prominent position by the entrance to the choir. On the hill, where an obscure legend states that a temple and an altar to Mars were placed there was erected in early times a sanctuary with cemetery dedicated to Saint Hilaire. It was the mother church of the neighbourhood and, united with the Benedictine Priory which was associated with the Abbe de Rabais, remained the Parish Church of Marville up to the 13th century.

Saint Hilaire church, rebuilt towards the end of the 12th century, continued, however, to be used as late as the 18th century for certain ceremonies of worship. It was enriched by certain endowments which resulted in the erection of various chapels. In the first half of the 14th century, the curate of Marville, one Hues, enlarged the church to the south and the west doorway was rebuilt. The south side door and a neighbouring window in broken arch style, date also from the second half of the 14th century. Around 1400 an altar to the Virgin Mary was built in the north side of the

nave. Opposite it on the south side an altar to the Holy Spirit was built in 1408. The baroque choir altar dates from the 18th century. The 19th century was to ensure the restoration of the church when in 1876, under the Department of Fine Arts of the Government, the old tombs of the cemetery were brought together at the church itself. The cemetery, with the Saint Hilaire church, the ossuary, the little house of the keeper, and the tombstones, the fountains and bits of sculpture were collectively classified as a historic monument in 1931.

Beat the January Blues!

*A week away from it all in winter
or spring can be the all-round lift
to put you on top of the world*

January should be a month of great promises and high hopes, but let's be honest and admit that it can be dreary, dull and depressing. The children sniffle around the house with colds, husbands become irritable as they sort out the bills, and even you can't help losing heart as you gaze out to leaden skies and bare, wind-tossed branches.

It is difficult to start the year with winter blues, and one way to chase them away is to settle round the fireside with your family, strew the carpet with gay, colourful brochures and talk eagerly of holidays ahead.

There is a growing tendency to take two a year, one in the winter or spring and another in the summer — and this isn't half as extravagant as it sounds.

From Christmas to Easter is a dreary, treacherous spell, with our weather at its worst and the long dark evenings adding to our general feeling of depression. To get away from it all not only gives us a wonderful mental tonic, but undoubtedly brings great physical benefits, too.

More and more people are finding their way to the glamorous, gay winter sports resorts, not only for the fun of skiing and skating, but just to have a relaxed holiday in the sun.

Gossiping on the terrace, leisurely sleigh rides, shop window gazing, walking in the keen alpine air or taking a cable-car trip over the mountains are some of the many attractions for those who are not energetic and don't wish to take part in the more strenuous activities.

Many people with children are catching on to the idea of going to hot climates during the Easter or Whitsuntide holidays. The latter, particularly, is an ideal time for Morocco, the South of France, Italy, Malta and Cyprus. Temperatures between the 70s and 80s are just right for the younger members of the family.

DO SOMETHING DIFFERENT

It doesn't matter what you do so long as it's something different. Psychiatrists and doctors have long stressed the need for more mental relaxation as an antidote to the strain of modern living.

IT'S TIME TO PLAN

With a little planning, two holidays are possible for most people these days and it is worthwhile saving hard for the benefits they bring mentally and physically. Remember, a holiday means 'cessation from work' and this doesn't necessarily mean you have to chase the sun. Nor do you need to spend the earth. So double your dreams, have twice as much fun. Surround yourself with travel guides and see if you can't take two holidays. This is a sure way to beat those January blues...

OLD LADY (to tramp) — « Why don't you work ?
Hard work never killed any one. »

TRAMP — « You're wrong, lady. I lost both my wives
that way »

★

On each desk in the Pentagon Space Agency, they now have one box for « out » and one for « outer ».

Mind over Matter

The Englishman is expected to be a good trencherman, and he is willing to risk obesity in the attempt. There is none of this fuss about limiting starches, nor worry that fats may be causing thrombosis. My mother once decided that she should lose some weight and sent for a diet recommended by a magazine. But after reading it, she threw it away in disgust. « They try to make you cut down on food ! » she said.



Dietary Tid-Bits

The exclusive vitamins...

You have probably heard of vitamins — named alphabetically from A-K with new ones being discovered in the laboratories all the time. They are divided into a type that is on the water content of foods and those in fatty foods. For example, in the latter grouping, Vitamin A is in foods like butter and cream, whereas Vitamin B of the former grouping is in cereals and breads.

This group — the « water solubles » as they are termed are quite unstable and elusive. If we don't take precautions before the food is presented to our families at the table, we could be serving vitamin-less goods.

Here are a few precautions :

Leave the skin on vegetables such as potatoes during the cooking process. It really is easier to peel a cooked potatoe than a raw one. The vitamins you want to retain are mostly next to the skin, so in peeling, invariably you cut away what you want to keep most.

Another thing to watch is to use water sparingly, since the vitamins are soluble in water and soon you may have more vitamins in the cooking water than vegetables. (This is a good reason for using the cooking water in gravy and soups). There is no need to allow the vegetables to soak before cooking. Bring the water to a boil in the saucepan before putting them in. The shortest cooking time saves the most vitamins. Do cover the saucepan with a lid. Leave your vegetables in as large pieces as possible. The cut edges expose more vitamins to the water, so of course you have fewer in the vegetable you eat.

When using canned vegetables, heat the liquid from the can first, then add the vegetables and remove as soon as they are hot. Don't boil them, they are already cooked.

Using soda to keep green vegetables green is very harmful to vitamins. It is better to use a few drops of green food colouring if you must have more colour.

Try not to store your fresh vegetable too long as the vitamins won't last forever. Canned and frozen fruits and vegetables, have just as many vitamins as fresh

ones of poorer quality because the canning company used produce just at its prime — thus also at its prime of vitamin content.

Just one more simple measure for saving vitamins. Bring your milk bottles in and store in a dark place immediately the milk man comes — or have him leave the milk bottles in a covered box. A « B » vitamin in the milk is destroyed when exposed to light — especially that morning light on the doorstep.

Happy Eating

M. L. STEDMAN

Good resolutions begin at home and here's how to keep them !

If you are like us you probably break your good resolutions by the end of the first week of the year. No excuse with these — all are easy to keep.

I will clean the silver more often ! Silver, brass and copper polished with a good product need the full treatment every two months — a daily hard rub keeps that silky shine. Silver cloths for drying up cutlery cut out the need for polishing.

I will tidy cupboards regularly ! Do them more often so it won't be a major job — just a matter of minutes.

I will take more care washing my precious woolies. There is a new powder which can be used in cold water, so avoid matting and shrinking.

I will remove stains promptly ! No remover at hand ? Either salt or lemon will help remove stains on table linen. Salt blots up excess liquid or lemon juice will help to bleach it. Then wash in mild soapy water.

Resolve to clean shoes every day.

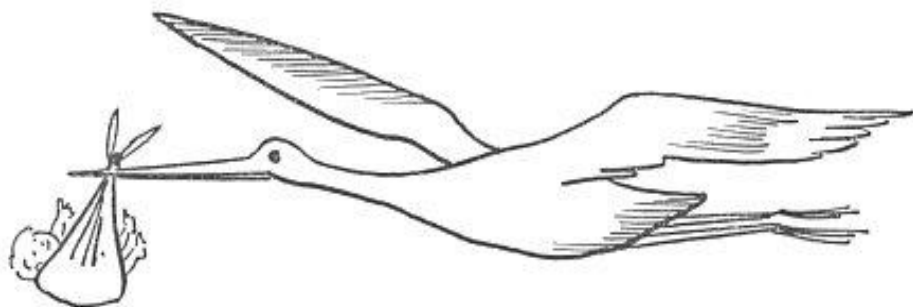
A coat of silicone liquid at the beginning of winter will proof your leather shoes.

No more hasty sewing on buttons at the 11th hour. Set aside an evening a week to check on mending and catch that hole while it is small.

I will pay more attention to my carpets. A good investment is a carpet shampoo. A spot on the carpet ? Treat it immediately with a reliable carpet cleaner.

CONGRATULATIONS

*to the following
new arrivals:*



Brian Georges ANDERSON
 Gary Alan HARNEY
 Carole Jean HIPKIN
 Christine Anne-Marie CLOUTIER
 Sharon Lee DOWLING
 Joanne Lynn POPE

Christopher Brent PERRY
 Yvonne Marie EVERS
 Wendy Lorraine REID
 Melinda Jane STENSON
 Catherine Laura McLENNAN
 Marie Rejeanne LABRIE



Pipe Band Parade

Since the last edition, the band has not been on parade, but members of the band had certain commitments — playing for the Airmen on Christmas day. Ralph was heard to comment that the Exposition Waltz does not go with the second part of Road to the Isles. You have to give Jack credit though, he keeps trying.

The Irish and the English must have had a field day on New Year's Day, for all they could comment on was how well Charlie and Argyle played for the Snr NCO's and the Officers.

It was good to see that one of our members have finally hit the headlines, but why be coy? Charlie made the front cover of the 'Roundel' with St. Peter — or is it St. Nick? (Confirmation to be sought for next edition).

Len Campbell, as mentioned previously, was leaving much to our regret. Well, he has finally departed, but helping us to the end, Len had the members of the band doing trade training one night in R/T procedure for all one could hear was « That's not your call sign, that's mine » and so forth, until the wee hours of the morn.

Come Springtime when the band parades again, we hope that it will be much larger than last year, and this can come about if you want to learn the pipes or drums. Come out to band practice. By the way — has anyone seen those Christmas presents?

Tower Topics

Once again we are engaged in a back - to - health program after a couple of weeks of tearing ourselves down. We are hounds for punishment, aren't we ?

Speaking of health a recent AFRO states that Flying Control Medical standards are now higher. The standard set is similar if not the same as the aircrew medical category. No doubt the powers that be have under consideration also a higher standard of pay. Maybe similar to aircrew ? To get back to health again, Flying Control personnel are in good health. Anyway, you have to be, to be able to climb all those stairs several times a day.

A suggestion for aircrew to help maintain their physical standard — frequent trips to the tower. Aircrew and other interested personnel have always been welcome to visit the tower and GCA. I can understand the reluctance to visit the tower after seeing some who did, gasping for breath, red faced, spots before their eyes. However the invitation to see the Flying Control in action is again extended. Con-

trolling of course is based upon aircraft to control and more aircrew appreciation, can be achieved if the visit is made during periods of reasonably high density traffic.

Referring back to the above mentioned AFRO, it mentions something about having to have a certain profile. At this time I'M not sure what this means, but all Flying Control Personnel are handsome so there should be no difficulty passing this test. To work in our ulcer producing factory, I think it would help if we had even higher standards and qualifications such as four hands, two heads, broader shoulders and a Padre's diplomacy and understanding.

Hear is a puzzle for the air-minded : What has four legs and Flies ? ? I know you can not guess it anyway, so, here is the answer — two pair of trousers.

Flying Control staff wish all station personnel a most prosperous New Year in 1962 and sincerely wish all aircrew SAFE AND HAPPY FLYING.

≡ FIRE HALL ≡

Well now that the festivities are over, we in the Fire Hall are gradually getting back to normal. The place no longer resembles a toy factory and we don't hear Bob Mc Connells squeal's of delight as he gallops up the hallway after a newly repaired racing car !! Not for another twelve months will we be in danger from hidden characters avmeal with water pistols and other diabolical weapons.

Seriously though, we had a wonderful assortment of toys this year which were duly repaired (where necessary) repainted or cleaned and stored in cartons to await delivery to the various Orphanages we assist.

Now for a little section news.

The Chief now has his wife and family settled in PMQ's and no longer has to scheme up ways and means of getting over to Langar.

Hight Piere also has his family in PMQ's now and both he and his wife are making good use of the Curling Rink.

Wally Zillman managed to get home for Christmas after an operation at 3 Wing but his arm became

infected and he had to return to Zweibrucken after the New Year, but at least he spent the holidays with his family and, knowing Wally, that's the main thing.

By the way Wally, Blackie says he seems to have lots of onions left over in the canteen since you went, can't think why !

< Spud > Decoste is moving into PMQ's shortly, I'm glad he's light on his feet as he will be living right above me ! !

I myself spent the holidays in England, where we were almost snowed in over the New Year.

Three winters in Bagotville did little to prepare me for the bone-chilling cold and sudden snow storms of the far North. North London that is, the snow came to a terrifying height of at least six inches and completely paralyzed the country. Me too ! I must say I was very glad to get back to France if only for the comfort of Central heating.

Well that's all for now. See you in two weeks time.

From the Hub

Here we are for the first issue of the New Year and not an idea in sight. We shall endeavor to fill up the space somehow.

If you happen to see Sgt Vermette wandering around in a daze mumbling to himself don't be alarmed he is just trying to figure out « Wha' Hoppen » when he ran up against the Jeddrie rink in the Mens' Bonspiel. Listening very closely we distinctly heard him say « Just gimme another chance at that Jeddrie Rink. » Better luck next time, Joe.

On the brighter side, the MSE Bowling Team is currently out in front in the Men's Bowling League and Sgt Cahill says they intend to stay there.

By the time you read this we should have our three new busses in operation to provide more and better transportation facilities for the station.

These busses are French made Citroens and have a seating capacity of 18 personnel so they should ease our transportation problems considerably.

Beginning this issue we are going to pass along what we hope will be some helpful advice on some of the more common troubles that have plagued motorists since 1895 and that every motorist has



encountered at some time in his motoring career even in this enlightened age of ICBM'S and space vehicles. These will be aimed primarily at the novice and may save him a needless walk to the garage when encountering minor troubles.

Mac the Mechanic sez :

Your engine requires two basic ingredients to run — adequate electrical energy and gasoline.

If the engine turns over at normal cranking speed your trouble is *probably* fuel — *Check it first.*

If your starter fails to operate or cranks the engine at slow speed your trouble is probably a weak battery, loose battery cable connections — *Check these first.*

Writing materials

Printing-shop for cards and letter-paper
Rubber and metal stamps
Framing-shop for photos, engravings, paintings
Fountain-pens
All kinds of paper

FAIR PRICES

★



At your service...

MICHEL FRÈRES 2, RUE BASSE, VIRTON

(under «Hotel SIMEON»)

CARNIVAL CAPERS

FASCHING 1962

Mention carnival to a North American and he will think of State Fairs, merry-go-rounds, etc. Mention carnival to a European and anything is liable to be going through his mind. Call it what you will — Mardi Gras in France, Belgium and French-speaking parts of Switzerland, Fasching in Southern Germany and Fastnacht in the Rhineland, Carnevale in Italy. This pre-Lenten holiday rates as the wildest, the noisiest, most improbable and friendliest eruption of premeditated mayhem anywhere, anytime. Should you be in Europe from now to Ash Wednesday, March 7th, don't hesitate to get caught up in the whirl. There they are: dancing in the streets, dashing around in fantastic costumes and greeting the morning sun with champagne. There are so many balls going on, it would be impossible to list them here. They range from high society galas to student parties, from night club reveries to private parties. March 6th, Mardi Gras or Fasching proper, seems so far away that the parties start bursting out all over as soon as nerves, stomachs and pocket books recover from the New Year's shindigs.

Should you be planning to take a trip to any of the major Carnival cities, write ahead, not only for a listing of what's going on, but also for room reservations. (The Festivals Editor, You and Europe, 19 Luisenstrasse, Wiesbaden, Germany, will help you).

For the gayest, maddest carnival of all — Nice on the French Riviera wins outright. For 12 days preceding Ash Wednesday, gaudy floats parade through the streets. Some claim that the French Mardi Gras is going into decline, turning out to be nothing more than a children's party. Back in the 1600's for instance, butchers who sold meat during Lent were subject to the death penalty. In other days, not so far back as that, the royal crown of France would often slouch a bit over bloodshot eyes. When King Louis XIV was having a good time, he wanted to really paint the town pink. One time the closest he could come to it was to burn down the house of one of his judges.

In Germany, carnival officially commences at eleven o'clock on the eleventh of November, the eleventh month of the year. An official nose count in Munich once found out that more than 90 per cent of the population of all ages takes some part in Fasching. Besides Munich, the main carnival cities in Germany are Cologne, Mainz, Stuttgart and Dusseldorf. Leading and most celebrated town for Belgian Mardi Gras is Binche. Here a nummers parade of men known as them « Gilles » displays brilliant costumes with headpieces of swaying ostrich feathers. For sheer public gusto, there a few cities to compare with Italy's Viareggio. The action starts around the end of January,

crecendoing until March 7th. For one of the most distinctive carnival celebrations, we have to go to Basel in Switzerland. Here, at four o'clock in the morning of Monday, March 5th, 26 drumming clubs march through the city streets beating their drums! Fastnacht, as the holiday is called here, arrives with a bang! In front of each group of marching drummers and fifers, four men shoulder large lanterns painted with scenes to lampoon about just anything, including the Swiss government. Monday afternoon, each drum club holds its individual march through Basel. In the evening it's time for the masked balls, and Fastnacht goes into its merry, gay-abandon whirl. The origin of the three names, « Fasching », « Fastnacht », or « Karneval » can be literally translated as such:

« Fasching » possibly derives from fast or fas, since the 40 days fasting begins after Shrove Tuesday. The Roman word « Carnevale » (or Karneval) indicates the abstinence from meat (carnevale means « farewell meat »). « Fastnacht » is literally translated fasting night or fasting eve. It may also derive from the old German word faselt, meaning « to prosper », because that is the time the farmers are busy tending their fields. Only later did « Faselt » mean « making fun ».

In many districts it is the custom to start off a large fire, known as « Fastnachtfunken » (carnival sparks), mostly lighted on old Fasching Sunday. In the Black Forest the young men fell spruce, they then pile up the wood, straw, etc., and set the fire alight. The entire village watches the spectacle. The younger ones jump through fire and smoke, in the belief that good health results and the year will be a prosperous one. It is a most impressive sight to watch the illumination of various villages simultaneously from a hilltop. This continues until dawn. During the celebration and afterwards, old love is renewed and new love confirmed.

The main characteristics of carnival are disguise and masquerade. Now, why do they dress up for such frolicsome fun? Perhaps they wish to escape the monotony of everyday life and join in the hilarity of carnival's merry days. In dressing up, they get into the fasching mood and thereby are completely bewitched.

Eventually « fasching » is buried, mostly on Shrove Tuesday or Ash Wednesday. A straw puppet is killed and buried with great lamentations, thrown in the water or burnt and the ashes are scattered over the fields or buried. This is symbolical with the departure of winter. But, that is not the end of the ceremony yet — the straw puppet is called back to life, which symbolizes the arrival of Spring. All these carnival customs derive from the annual renewal of life, and thus are celebrated in this manner.

A sortie with the sun

Jeff BROWN

It was the second sortie of the day. A day that was hot, dry, and the last of a three week period of chasing flags over the Mediterranean. For three blistering weeks the squadron had flown fifteen flags a day in the scorching sun-month of August. With scores an average low, the Officer Commanding, W/C Bell, had held a six A. M. pow wow with the pilots to urge them to a final effort.

The pilots and men, a little disheartened at their feeble effort over the weeks, had promised this last day would amend the present low standing. To be « Combat Ready » the men had risen at five A. M. and arrived at the line by six, B. F. I. 'ed and set up the Sabres for the first sortie at seven.

At seven the pilots arrived by bus, checked over the weather report, held a briefing, then donned Mae Wests and flying gear to get way by seven thirty. Then the quiet, cool of the morn was shattered by the roar of energizers, the Sabre jets slowly edged into the semi-light of the dawn.

A lizard scurried to its hole as the wheels rolled over the scorched ground. Already one machine had come by earlier pulling a great fiber glass flag. Banging, thumping, the bar and flag scraped down the runway and became silent as it lifted to the air. Now four more great beasts loomed out of the dark, screaming to get into the air. And, suddenly they were gone. Now it was the second sortie of the day. F/O McQueen strapped himself in slowly, as the « flagship » had not as yet fired up.

He sat and waited. In the distance he could see the low mountain range looming out of the early morning mist. Beyond this, he thought of the deep blue of the Mediterranean coming right from the range to the Poetto beach, where he had spent the day before swimming. Six glorious hours lying in the sun soaking up the heat. Ouch! The sun. He could feel it only too well as his parachute harness cut into his shoulders, red from sunburn. He cursed the source of hurt.

The drogue sabre had lifted from the ground in a steep climb. The signal to start. A quick glance down the line. Thumbs up. His gloved hand touches the starting switch momentarily. The crack and whine of the engine moves the percentage gauge up to 10%. The throttle advances with a left hand movement. Suddenly, the instrument panel comes to life. With intent concentration the pilot watches for the correct readings to appear, then gives the signal to disconnect the external power.

From the tents, the men watch through a cloud of dust as the blue gray sabres slowly move away. This means but one thing to them... soon the first section will be back.

F/O McQueen turned his head from side to side as the section moved into position beside him on the runway. As they waited for their earphones to speak of clearance for take-off, each man made a final cockpit check. Locking his reddened shoulders under his harness, McQueen glanced at the distant mountains now clear of mist. A good day for flying!

When the section reached the agreed altitude of 30,000 feet, they headed toward the target area. Before long they came in sight of the drogue ship and the white dot trailing on an invisible thread. McQueen thought of their commanders' words earlier that morning and calculated his first pass. The others had passed and struck. They headed away from the target area. This was the second sortie of the day. But this was McQueen's second pass at the flag.

With his radar locked on target he quickly turned to see where his comrades were. Suddenly he felt a terrible pressure on his chest and stomach. His Mae West had somehow inflated under his tight fitting harness. The sensation was terrible. The target came closer. He straightened to ease himself of the crushing straps. The target was there. Determined to go through with the pass, his finger tightened on the trigger. Nothing happened. He tried again and again. He glanced down at the red button his gloved hand held as if, somehow to find the cause of mis-fire. A human instinct; like one who trips and falls, then turns to find the cause. He looked up. Too late. The flag was on him. He jerked the sabre hard to the left in an effort to miss the drogue. CRUNCH! The heavy steel pole at the end of the drogue, had gone right through the starboard aileron and sheared off a large section. The aircraft shuddered and righted itself as if taking over control from its human master.

McQueen tried to regain control but to no avail. The aircraft was now flying itself. The pressure was almost unbearable on his chest as he breathed heavy with excitement. He reached with his left hand and unlocked his shoulder harness giving more freedom to his cramped position. He looked around to check the condition of things. The aircraft was out of his control now but still flying straight and level. He could go up or down but could in no way turn or bank. The engine operated normally. He tried radio contact, but the rear-view mirror showed him the grizzly truth. The mangled piece of wing had flown off and smashed the antenna section of the tail fin, jamming the rudder in a central position. This was a one way flight.

Not wanting to find himself down in the shark infested water he scanned the horizon for any sign of the others. He was now alone. Surely they would miss him if he didn't return to form up again. He consoled himself. Sure they would!

The mid-morning sun beat down in the cock-pit as McQueen sat helpless. He was headed due south and with the fuel left, his chances of reaching land looked good. To bail out over the ocean alone was not an appealing thought. His inflated maewest reminded

him for this. It was uncomfortable but to puncture it now, over water, was not wise. To undo his parachute harness in a crippled aircraft was not a safe idea either. He decided to wait until he was over land, then puncture his mae-west before ejecting. He waited.

The Algerian coast cut the deep blue of the water like a jagged knife blade. The barren land mass looked welcoming to McQueen, but even though he was in a crippled aircraft, he was not wont to descend on an area in the throes of political unrest. Therefore, he decided on the edge of the desert and prepared to eject.

The engine responded to the decrease in throttle setting and the plane began to descend. Head back, feet flat, arms on rests, canopy gone. Bang! Just like they said it would be. The impact of the open chute caused his helmet, mask and one boot to come off.

Manipulating the nylon cords of his parachute he picked out a spot close to what looked like a city or large town. There being relatively little wind, his descent was made with only a slight swinging motion which he enjoyed except for his sunburned back.

Looking down and around he surveyed the town and to his amazement could not see any sign of life. The sand in the streets looked too permanent for a busy thoroughfare.

These thoughts lasted but a moment, for soon he was bracing himself for landing. He felt the wave of surface heat as he descended the last fifty feet and watched the sand come to him. And it did. He rolled as the chute settled over him.

After a moment he stood up, unfastened the harness and sat on the scorching sand. His eyes, mouth and nose had gathered sand as he slid down an embankment on landing. Shading his eyes from the glare of the hot noonday sun he looked toward the town which was only a half mile away. As he walked over the burning sand the stillness of the town made him wonder. The walls and buildings were banked high with sand, just as if a sand storm had dumped it there, spilling from the doors and windows.

McQueen entered the town cautiously for he did not trust the unnatural quiet. The sand storm had almost covered the town because the street came just below the windows.

Once, while on a tour with the sqd. in Rabat he had visited a number of small Arab towns but none had buildings like these. They were very low with very small windows and also the stone looked different. When a building sits in the desert sun for years the stone becomes white and parched but these buildings looked clear and of a brownish colour. Strange, he thought. And where were the people? Surely a sand storm wouldn't drive them away? Maybe the wells dried up and they had to find a new oasis?

He carried on down the narrow street and turned the corner entering into a large open square. In the centre, standing about 200ft. was a huge obelisque with its base half buried in the sand. All up the 4 sides were pictures of people at work and some strange hieroglyphics under each.

At the top the stone edges were black as if burned

by fire at one time and barely visible from the angle at which he stood could be seen a great stone with a torch in it. The sign of the eternal fire. The eternal fire. The sound of his words struck him as he thought back to his college days and a certain history professor. He remembered him speaking of the eternal fire on the tower of life. In ancient times if one could throw their gems to the top of the tower to be consumed by the flames, their eternal peace with the gods was guaranteed. He remembered. But no one had ever seen it because the whole town had vanished due, so the ancient legend and writings revealed, to the anger of the gods.

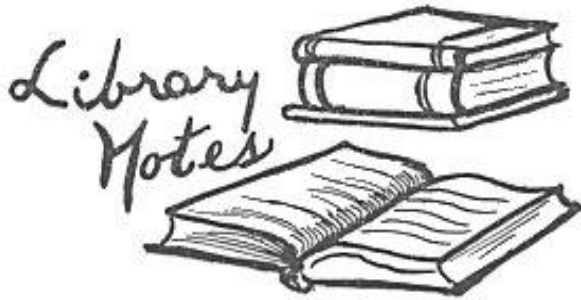
The lost city of Ellivram covered thousands of years ago by the sand and by strange coincidence uncovered in time to receive the stranger from the sky. McQueen shivered as he thought about it even though the sun beat down on the square like fire.

With the thought of discovery in his mind, he walked up to the huge stone tower to get a closer look at the pictures in relief. He climbed the sand strewn steps and came within five feet of the ancient tower. The sun, beating on the face of the stone caused an intense reflection to which he raised his hand to shade his eyes. Suddenly and without warning the tower began to move. The sand was shifting and before he could figure out what was happening he began to sink into the ground. Not like a trap door suddenly stepped on but like a whirlpool of sand, quicksand. He sank. He screamed. His fall came abruptly to an end as he landed on his back in a dark room on top of what he thought to be a pile of gravel. He lay motionless but conscious atop the pile regaining his senses from the sudden fall. Everything was dark except for the hole through which he had dropped, still showering him with sand. He lay still for fear of falling again. With his hands beside him, he picked up some of the stones on which he lay. And looked at them. In the poor light, and by holding them close to him he found them to be gems. Diamonds, rubies, sapphires glittered in the semi-light from the hole above. He almost shouted with joy at thought of all the wealth on which he lay. Suddenly he heard a strange noise in the room. He lay still. From all around him came a hissing sound like air from a tire. Off and on at first but gradually increasing until the air was filled with the noise. He trembled with fright for he knew not what it was. Turning his head slowly to the right he could see eyes staring at him from the darkness. He turned to the left; more of them. Then he knew what it was. Snakes. There must have been fifty or more for they were all about hissing and watching. They came closer. He began to sweat. The sound was coming nearer. He dared not move. He remembered that snakes will not strike if you keep still. He froze. The snakes moved in. He could smell them. The gems tinkled as they rolled down the pile shaken from his fright. He closed his eyes and waited. The eyes danced and swayed all around him now as he waited for the strike that would end it all. Suddenly something touched his leg. Softly just below his right knee. The hissing grew louder. His nerves were ready to snap. The sweat rolled off him as the snake moved up his leg. He held back a sob as as it crawled over his stomach.

Slimy and cold and weightless. He clenched his fists holding back the urge to claw at the thing on his chest. They were on him now. He could stand it no longer. He frantically clawed at his chest and grabbed the thing as he scrambled to his feet swaying.

The hot sun beat down on him through the window of the barrack room. He stood by the bed sweating and

shaking. In his hand he held the tiny squirming lizard he had picked off his chest. He looked at the clock. Seven o'clock. Time to be getting down to the line. This was the last day of firing exercises and he was in the second sortie of the day. Already it was terribly hot.



NEWS
FROM
C.F.N.

Mel Sprackman.

THE SUN RISES

Robert D. Stella

«The Sun Rises» is a true account of events which occurred over 78,000 years ago — long before well-known histories picked up the thread of man's sojourn upon the earth. Here is an account of the earliest beginnings of human society which culminated in the greatest of all civilizations, the Mukulian. The almost forgotten Mukulian Empire which once graced the vast continent of MU now lies submerged beneath the waters of the Pacific Ocean.

The story, in narrative form, is fiction based upon fact. Eleven years were required to complete the writing of this extraordinary book. Dr. Robert Stelle, world traveller, philosopher and educator, was adequately prepared for the writing of this manuscript, and his accomplishment embodies an attainment few have realized.

This book was a gift to our Library from Colonel and Mrs MA Funk of the USAF Base at Etain. We are very pleased with the gift and would like to thank them very much.

New non-fiction

- Russian and the West Under Lennin and Stalin*
George F. KENNAN
- The Changing Face of Communism*
Sir Percival GRIFFITHS
- The Man who Saved London*
George MARTELLI

New fiction

- Captain Newman*
Leo ROSTEN
- Third Act*
D. K. FINDLAY

New children's books

- The Year of the Hores*
Rita PITCHIE
- A Camel for Saida*
Ivy EASTWICK

CFN announces, with dignity, the preparations being made to bring you the finest in FM listening. As of January 22 1962, the air waves will be silenced for two complete weeks while the staff (sweats and toils) perspires and works, to get our new studios complete and a new console installed. When we come back on the air, you'll be pleased with the new sound. A new sound of the highest dimension that will be received by you with the same pride we here will have in bringing it to you.

Already you can hear some of our new ideas by tuning in to CFN at any hour on Friday and finding us on the air ready, willing and able to play the song you like best and sending it out to you. This 24 hour Friday is fast becoming one of the most popular shows on the air, mainly due to the fact that you, our audience, participate in the making of the show. Until the next issue of the Arrowhead, we wish you all « Good Listening ».

Some friends had the same girl as baby-sitter for several years, and she was always available when they wanted to go out. Even after she got married, she was glad to help out. But one evening she couldn't come, and the wife explained to her husband, « We can't go tonight. Barbara can't baby-sit. »

« Can't baby-sit ! Why she's been sitting for us for years, » fumed the husband.

« I know. But you know she's married now. »

« That didn't stop her before. »

« Well, the fact is, Barbara's about to have a baby of her own. »

« How do you like that ! » said the outraged husband. « We teach her everything she knows, and now she goes into business for herself ! »

THE SUGGESTION BOX AWARD WINNER

(F L R. T. LAKING)



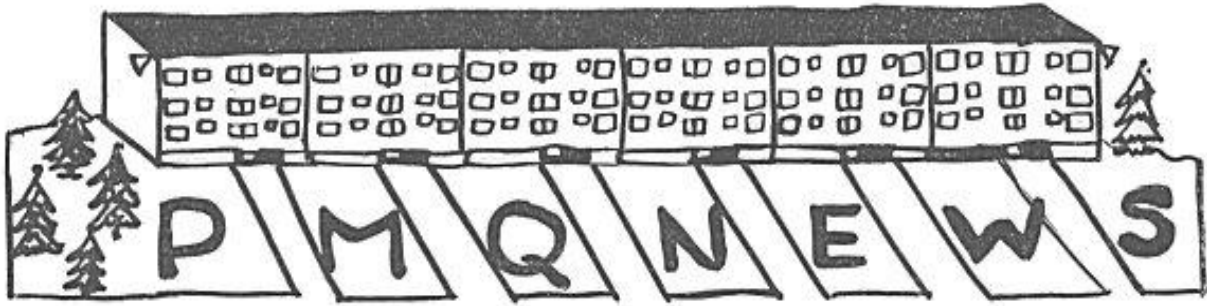
Congratulations to F/L Laking, winner of a Suggestion Award in December 1961.

While on Orderly Officers Duties, F/L Laking suggested that a flood lamp be installed in the rear of the 1 (F) Wing field ambulance.

The need for proper lighting to assist in off-loading of patients prompted this suggestion and it has now been adopted on a local basis.

CPL'S Club Entertainment for month of Jan 62

JAN 8	HOCKEY CPL'S VS OFFICER'S	18.30 hrs
JAN 12	HOCKEY CPL'S VS NCO'S	18.30 hrs
JAN 13	BINGO — DANCE FOOD — MUSIC by the Stereo's	20.30 hrs
JAN 15	HOCKEY AC'S VS CPL'S	20.30 hrs
JAN 20	FREE DANCE — LIGHT LUNCH MUSIC BY THE CONTINENTALS	21.00 hrs
JAN 27	BINGO DANCE FOOD — MUSIC BY THE STEREO'S	



(I. WALLACE)

1962 — the beginning of a new year. Most of us feel like rejoicing, but to some a feeling of remorse may dampen their memories — memories that can now only be rejuvenated by recollection of some of the happier events of the past year.

Turning the pages of 1961 back to it's infancy, our young year was content to let activities carry on in the same manner as it's predecessor. Our community activities were without change or innovation. As the days grew longer, the young year grew stronger and community life once again took on a new glow, resulting in vast improvements. The Council presented their first «FUN AND FORTUNE NIGHT», which proved to be a great success. The children's playground received much needed repair and added constructions. New parking lots were in the making and a coat of paint brightened the walls of the PMQs.

With the progressing season, each youngster had his day well occupied, regardless of age. The summer programme provided amusement to keep the young and the very young out of mischief. Our volunteer sports managers and coaches spent many unsung hours giving instruction to the older age groups. With Autumn nearly upon us, attention was given to the grand summer finale with the presentation of the Rainbow game and the selection of the Rainbow Queen.

Winter was upon us once again, with a programme of Boys Gymn Nights, Saturday Night shows, Sewing Classes and Council Bingos added to the entertainment schedule. Christmas 1961 and the twilight of our year approaches, his days are now well numbered, he can sit back contentedly and let old Father Time usher in 1962.

1962 — and with it's arrival our reminiscing receives a jolt back to reality and our dreams become plans for the future : plans which we hope will prove prosperous to all and that 1962 will indeed prove to be a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Meet your councillor :

Introduced to you this week is Councillor Wheeler of Ward 3, one of the Council's most colorful members.

Elected to Council in March 1961 he has been a 'going concern' for Council activities ever since. Serving chiefly on the Bingo Committee he is always eager to volunteer his services to all of the council functions.

With his ability and experience to anticipate situations and his unhesitating manner to offer solutions Councillor Wheeler has found himself on various committees, both at this unit and at many others in the past.

PMQ COUNCIL BINGO :

18 Jan 62 at 20.30 hours, in the PMQ REC HALL
Jackpot of \$200.00 - has to go.
Additional \$125.00 worth of electrical appliance prizes

*Just about everyone knows the difference
between right and wrong, only some of
us just hate to make decisions.*



Protestant

DIVINE WORSHIP

Each Sunday at 11.00 hours in the Chapel

SUNDAY SCHOOL

Each Sunday at 09.00 hrs - PMQs
14.00 hrs - School (DND)

BAPTISM

Third Sunday each month during Divine
Worship.

Other Sundays after Divine Worship.

SENIOR CHOIR PRACTICE

Every Wednesday at 20.00 hrs in the Chapel

Roman Catholic

HOURS OF MASS

Sunday 08.30 hrs and 09.30 - PMQs
11.00 hrs and 12.30 - Chapel

Weekdays at 12.00 hrs

Saturdays at 17.00 hrs.

HOURS OF CONFESSION

Saturdays at 16.30 to 17.00 hrs in the Chapel
19.00 to 20.00 hrs at PMQs

Also during Mass on Sundays

BAPTISM

Sunday at 12.00 hrs, or at your convenience.

Please contact the Chaplain or the Secretary
and give the necessary information during
the preceding week.



Airmen's Christmas Dinner

An old tradition was once more revived this year when the Officers and SrNCOs served Christmas Dinner to the living-in Airmen and Airwomen of the Unit.

A parade displaying festive fare was led through the dining room by the Commanding Officer and it came to a halt at the buffet table. Group Captain Hall then loaned his tunic to LAC McIntosh, the Acting CO for the day. LAC Dorion assumed the duties of WWO and dinner service commenced.

As the initial slices of turkey were being cut, strains of pipe music were heard and the Group Captain discovered that he had just acquired two assistants armed with dangerous looking swords.

Crackers were pulled, souvenir menus were signed and F/L Yates directed his « choir » in carol singing.

As 2 o'clock approached, the PAdO scraped the last plate in the dishwashing area, the servers returned their aprons, and another successful Christmas dinner came to an end.





FOR SALE : 1958 OPEL REKORD (two-tone) (1959 model)
Good condition — tires like new
Push button radio
Brake job just completed
Interior and exterior in very good condition
Insurance valid until October 1962

CONTACT : F/O L Hackett at Wing Ops or PMQ C-34

Wrecking 1953 Hudson Jet
All parts for sale
Including : 4 Michelin «X» tyres size 590-15 — two of these with less than 5,000 kms.
1 6-volts battery and generator.

CONTACT : LAC Pierson at Local 151 or at PMQ D-33

FOR RENT : Self-contained three room apartment.
Full bath. Hot and cold running water.
Central heating. Fridge. Quiet location.
Can be seen at 19, Quartier de la Gare, Chenois, Belgium

FOR SALE : Garrard Auto Turnable type «A» c/w base. NEW, NEVER USED.
ASKING PRICE \$75.00 (Cost new \$84.00)

CALL AT : PX OFFICE, Marville

FOR RENT : Self contained apartment
\$64.00 monthly (everything but gas included). — 1 large bedroom, living room, kitchen - fridge, bathroom. Hot an cold

running water in both kitchen and bathroom.

CONTACT : Cpl Lefebvre at Local 151
or at 43, rue du Moulin, Virton, Belgium

FOR RENT : Apartment in Lamorteau, Belgium (on main road) : 3 bedrooms, kitchen, large living room, bath and toilet.
Rent only : \$20.00 monthly.
This appartment is unfurnished, but I have 5 complete rooms of furniture in very good condition, including fridge, gas stove, kitchen set and 3 piece living room suite. The furniture and apartment to go as a unit.

CONTACT : Cpl A Diel at Apartment 7B, rue de Montmédy, Lamorteau, Belgium.
(Includes also garage and garden)

FOR SALE : 1957, 4-door Special Canadian Buick, radio, automatic transmission, motor completely overhauled.
1961 Fibre Glass Farlander Folding 4 berth cabin trailer c/w stove, sink and extension table.
For furthers particulars, contact WO2 WB Popiel at LOCAL 20 or PMQ F37.

FOR SALE : 1958 Hillman 4 door sedan.
Colour Blue and white.
Price \$450.00

CONTACT : F/L Green field at Local 19 Air Division
or at 32, rue de la Croix, Metz.



March in 1954 was bleak and wet, not unlike the March most of us expect in this spring of 1962. Around Marville however, that's about the only similarity between then and now. A few construction shacks and part of a runway was all that made up our Fighting First wing in those days, while this month sees the completion of the newest of the many recent buildings erected here in the last couple of years; The Marville Air Terminal.

Built with rather amazing rapidity for this part of world, the huge modern lounge and great storage hangar as well as half of the hotel are fully ready for use. In the transient hotel — as yet unnamed — 40 rooms were declared ready for occupancy on January 8th with another 40 to be finished by the 1st of March; a development that will be greeted with at least subdued elation in the various messes around the station. A wing is being added to the Airmen's mess to house the dining room that will complement the hotel and it is scheduled for completion this month.

THE MARVILLE AIR TERMINAL

From the 11th of this month all Armed Services' personnel and their dependents will be travelling to and from Canada by air and a fond adieu must be said to the week-long high life on the seven seas that used to be part and parcel of a posting to the continent.

Even now with relatively few aircraft crossing the big pond, the staff of the Air Movements Centre are working around the clock, seven days a week. In all, 32 men and 6 civilians are employed to keep the building in operation under the supervision of S/L E. Danis.

A word about the aircraft that are going to be used to implement this TransAtlantic Hopscotch. First, and it deserves first mention because of its enviable record, the Comet. Many of us here on the station either arrived here initially on the Comet or have for one reason or another flown back to Canada aboard the Queen of the Air Transport Command's fleet. The 1962 time-table calls for one flight a week round trip for this proven veteran.

Next, the North Star. Long the dray horse of the R. C. A. F., the ultra-reliable Noisy Star will still be droning across the Atlantic once weekly as well as carrying most of the cargo to intermediate airdromes such as Pisa, Italy ; El Arish in the Middle East and to that international hot-spot, Leopoldville in the Congo.

Finally we come to the Big Brother of all R. C. A. F. aircraft, the mighty Yukon, the CC 106, graceful great albatross of the airways. Only recently brought into service and still troubled with minor snags, this enormous bird elicits only superlatives in description. When one thinks that these same Yukons that are to be the backbone of the entire Terminal operation have flown from Tokyo, Japan to Trenton, Ontario non-stop, a distance of just under 7000 miles, one must confess to being slightly awed. Equally amazing is the fact that they can fly from Marville to Trenton, non-stop course, using VANCOUVER as an alternate airdrome. Their carrying capacity is tremendous ; 100 hundred people with 50 pounds baggage each or alternatively, 45000 pounds of freight.

With big aircraft and a big terminal, Marville seems destined to play a big role in the further development and maintainance of 1 Air Division.

S
P
O
R
T
S
and
T
S



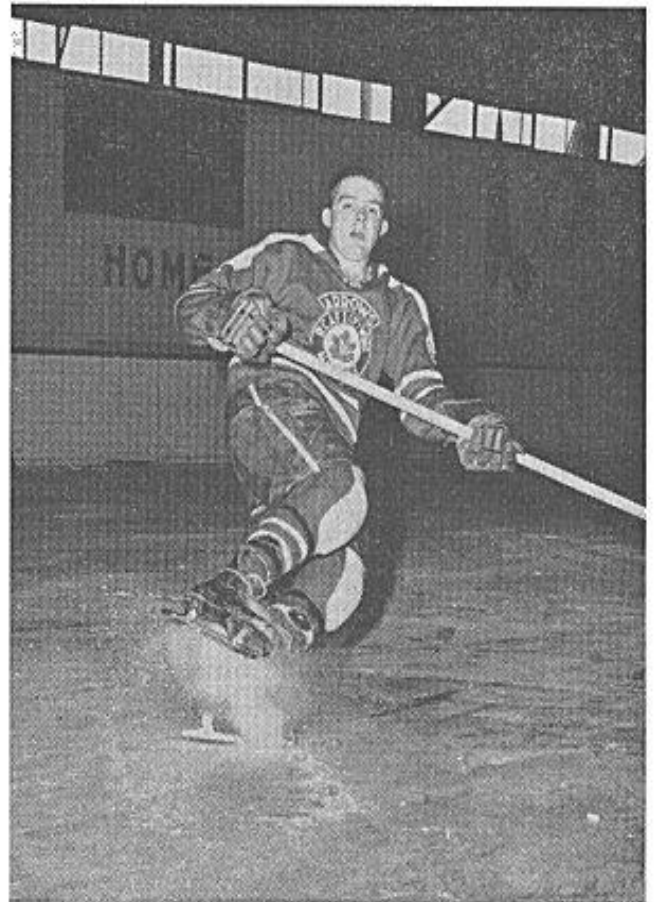
Arrow report

HOCKEY NOTES

is out with a cast on a knee that has stopped numerous intended goals. Jack Luke, though not out for any games, is suffering from a slight case of water on the knee. Big Bill Meehan, perhaps one of the gamest hockey players on the team, is recovering wonderfully well from an eye injury that required 6 stitches and almost cost him the sight of his right eye. Hurry along there Bill! So, as can plainly be seen, the team is not to be totally blamed for their recent losses.

The skies are not all that remains grey over Marville. As of late, the performance of our local heroes seems to be blanketed by officiating and injuries. This seems to be the story, second hand admittedly, that was handed down to yours truly about the recent tour that saw the Arrows defeated by the 3 Wing Flyers and by Ravensburg, Germany. As a result of that loss to 3 Wing, the boys find themselves in the cellar of the league, providing a foundation for the teams above them.

Is this the same team that defeated the notorious Paris ACCB in a two game, total goal series for the Marville Plaque? Is this the same Arrow Squad that tied Den Haag Holland, a team that has romped over almost every other team in Europe including the 2 Wing Eagles, currently holding down 2'nd place in our League? The answer is a great big NO! We can put a lot of these current losses down to the plague of injuries that has hit our Arrows. Goalie Frank Fraser



*Shown flashing to a halt, Arrows' Team
Captain MacDonald*

On the brighter side of life — we saw our Arrows, as we're used to them, playing an outstanding game against Vienna, Austria and defeating them in a real squeaker to the tune of 6 to 5. It was in this game that Ray Zubach came back from his recent injury to get a big goal for the squad.

The recent game at 3 Wing saw our boys getting the worse for wear. This was the spot where Luke, and Meehan received their injuries and the team as a whole received numerous penalties including a misconduct.

Special mention must be given to Jerry Methot for his Babe Ruth feat of calling the exact time of his goal, at the sixteen minute mark of the third period, in the game against Den Haag.

Congrats going out to the team Equipment Manager, Bill King, for his feat of producing his first

child, a bubbling baby girl. (All little girls are bubbling.)

Watch for this boy Jim Skimming, Number 8 of the Arrows. « Skim », as he's known, has really been potting in those goals, picking up the hat-trick at Ravensburg.

Ray Zubach, the never-stay-down boy, picked up one goal, got injured, and came back in the third period to pot his double.

We miss our boys at the arena, but don't despair for too long. They'll be back in action at the Arrowhead Arena on January 13, playing Chamonix, France. So, and I repeat so, we'll be looking for a big Arrow win — one that will get these « Tigers » back in winning ways.

Mel SPRACKMAN

ICE CHIPS from the Minor Hockey League

The 1 (F) Wing Pee Wee and Bantam All Star teams played host to 4 (F) Wing All Star Teams during the week-end 6-7 Jan.

The Saturday game results :

PEE WEE DIVISION

4 (F) Wing - 4 1 (F) Wing - 0

First Period

1 4 (F) Wing - Dave Hudson (unassisted)

Second Period

2 4 (F) Wing - Dave Hudson (unassisted)

3 4 (F) Wing - Dave Hudson (unassisted)

Third Period

4 4 (F) Wing - Dave Hudson (unassisted)

Penalties - Hooper, Hudson, McPherson

BANTAM DIVISION

1 (F) Wing 6 4 (F) Wing 3

First Period

1 1 (F) Wing - Don Eccles (unassisted)

2 1 (F) Wing - Wayne Scale (Gary Olsen)

Second Period

3 1 (F) Wing - Wayne Scale (Russell Hope)

4 4 (F) Wing - Dave Hudson (unassisted)

5 1 (F) Wing - Alf Cashman (Don Eccles)

5 4 (F) Wing - Dave Hudson (Webley)

Third Period

7 1 (F) Wing - Wayne Scale (unassisted)

8 1 (F) Wing - Wayne Scale (unassisted)

8 4 (F) Wing - Barnes (Webley)

Penalties - Russ Hope, Alf Cashman

PEE WEE DIVISION

4 (F) Wing 6 1 (F) Wing 1

First Period

1 4 (F) Wing - Hooper (MacDonald)

2 2 (F) Wing - Dave Hudson (unassisted)

Second Period

3 4 (F) Wing - Dave Hudson (unassisted)

4 4 (F) Wing - Dave Hudson (unassisted)

Third Period

5 4 (F) Wing - Chaplin (unassisted)

6 4 (F) Wing - Arsenault (Dugal)

7 1 (F) Wing - Rickey Baker (unassisted)

8 4 (F) Wing - Arsenault (Dave Hudson)

Penalties - MacDonald, Hooper

BANTAM DIVISION

1 (F) Wing 7 4 (F) Wing 5

First Period

1 4 (F) Wing - Dave Hudson (unassisted)

2 4 (F) Wing - Brennan (unassisted)

3 1 (F) Wing - Mark Carlow (Don Eccles)

4 1 (F) Wing - Jim Herriott (unassisted)

5 1 (F) Wing - Jim Herriott (Wayne Scale)

Second Period

6 4 (F) Wings - Walker (Barnes)

7 4 (F) Wing - Dave Hudson (Webley)

8 4 (F) Wing - Dave Hudson (Webley)

Third Period

9 1 (F) Wing - Don Eccles (unassisted)

10 1 (F) Wing - J. Franklin (W. Scale) (J. Herriott)

11 1 (F) Wing - Wayne Scale (Gary Olsen)

12 1 (F) Wing - Wayne Scale (John Franklin)

Penalties - Scobel, Brennan, Hudson, Cashman

Marville Drama Club



Attention all Thespians

That only stands for actors or anyone interested in the theatre. If you have a little of the 'ham' within you, know something about lighting, love the back-stage life of setting and painting props, then I invite you to call me at Local 138, any weekday between 8.30 and 5.00, to find out more about forming a new DRAMA SOCIETY at Marville.

By the way, if you're willing to learn, then we want you too. Age, weight and general appearance mean nothing. It takes all types to set a stage.

Mei SPRACKMAN

ASTRA CINEMA ◆ MARVILLE

Manager : Cpl RG PROULX - Loc 149

A/Manager : Lac JJ BELANGER - Loc 115-2

Your January Attractions

WEEK COMMENCING 14 JANUARY 1962

Sunday 14 - 18.00 & 20.30
Monday 15 - 19.00
Burt LANCASTER

TRAPEZE

Gina LOLLOBRIGIDA

De luxe Color

(U)

Tony CURTIS

Tuesday 16 - 18.00 & 20.30
Edward G. ROBINSON

SEVEN THIEVES

Joan COLLINS

Cinemascope

(A)

Rod STEIGER

Wednesday 17 - 18.00 & 20.30
Thursday 18 - 19.00
Fred ASTAIRE

The pleasure of his company

Debbie REYNOLDS

TechniColor

(U)

Lilli PALMER

Friday 19 - 18.00 & 20.30
Saturday 20 - 19.00
Rory CALHOUN

The treasure of Monte-Cristo

Patricia BREDIN

Cinemascope & EastmanColor
(U)

John GREGSON

Saturday 20 - 13.45
« CHILDREN'S MATINEE »
Norman WISDOM

FOLLOW A STAR

June LAVERICK

(U)

Jerry DESMONDE

NOTE : All tickets sold for (A) certification films will be 40 cents (adults and children). No children will be admitted for (X) certification films.

