

Arrowhead
TRIBUNE



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Can be worn while swimming or golfing. The calendar feature is invaluable when dating letters and checks.*

This Omega Constellation is the pride of a people

Dedicated Swiss craftsmanship has gifted it with accuracy. Loving Swiss care has endowed it with long life. The Constellation Chronometer is one of the finest watches ever produced in Switzerland. Read why.

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AC

Ω
OMEGA



The Arrowhead Tribune takes pleasure in wishing all its readers a pleasant and prosperous New Fiscal Year.

With the coming of Spring and the fine weather the world takes on a new complexion. Winter wasn't that bad after all, was it? We had a few icy roads, almost a White Christmas, and a cold beginning of March. But we had no freezing rain, no closed roads and, outside of a bout of 'flu, everybody wintered rather well.

Now we are on the threshold of summer. We have received attractive pay raises, and the high cost of living in Europe has been recognised. All in all there is little to complain about—even the AOC's parade is over and done with for another year. PMQs have been repainted and living conditions have improved immensely. So let us all look forward to an enjoyable European summer.

Summer at Marville is generally less balmy than those that we enjoy in Canada. Because of this, and also because we are only in Europe for three or four years we think that every effort should be made to make the most of any opportunity. Do something different; leave Saturday morning PX runs till September. Get around and see and enjoy much of the joy and beauty of Europe. There's the Tulip Festival in Holland; the Daffodil Festival at Gerardmer, in the Vosges; the Ardennes Ham Festival; car-racing at Spa, Nuburgring, and Reims; Paris in the Spring; the Normandy beaches; Vimy Memorial; or the lovely town of Bouillon with its attractive campsite; the old city of Trier; the Verdun battlefields; magnificent Luxembourg (by day or by night!) there is plenty to do and see in the area.

Then there is annual leave; make the most of that, too. There are numerous attractive holidays to be had — Venice, Rome, Barcelona, the Riviera, Lake Garda, Geneva, Copenhagen, San Sebastian, London, Scotland, Ireland, etc. Do your best to have a really happy holiday this year — It's worthwhile!

WANTED

Do you have any back issues of the ARROWHEAD TRIBUNE ??? This office would greatly appreciate having the following issues — from Volume 4 — 1964 :

September 30 — No. 17, October — No. 19, and November 30 — No. 21. We now have on hand several extra copies of some issues. Would you like to complete your set? Then call at the Arrowhead Office during Office hours.

VOL. 5 - No 6
1 WING RCAF MARVILLE
31 MARCH 1965

The Arrowhead is published twice monthly to provide entertainment and information for the servicemen and families of No. 1 Wing RCAF, Marville, France. Opinions expressed in this publication should not be construed as RCAF opinion or policy, unless accredited to an official source.

Contributions to the magazine are welcomed and encouraged.

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Pick up your copy at the Post Office or your Mess.

COVER STORY

Almost unrecognizable from this view point, we see the church and market square in Virton. Virton and St. Mard are old settlements. Not too many years ago pottery and other remnants were found in the region from the early Roman, or earlier, Celtic period.

The church isn't as old. It was completed in 1833, by a contractor from Longwy from plans drawn by an architect from Luxembourg. It was consecrated in the following year, to St. Laurent, the patron saint of the town.

It isn't without interest, despite its relative youth. Apparent in the picture are the imposing doric columns that front the building. Not so apparent is the pulpit inside dating from the year 1561. There is also a large painting showing the appearance of Mary to St. Bernard.

The church has recently been restored and modernized, with the emphasis being placed on bright, vivid, colours and lovely stained glass windows.

News of Canada

All Items reproduced here taken from the « News of Canada » bulletin or DPR releases, unless otherwise indicated.

COMPOSITION OF THE FLEET

The Royal Canadian Navy's 46 warships range from an aircraft carrier through helicopter-destroyers, destroyer escorts, ocean escorts, a submarine and supporting ships. One or two Royal Navy submarines serve at a time in the Atlantic Command under the operational control of the RCN. Four small ships are on loan to other government departments. There are more than 100 auxiliaries, from research vessels down to small passenger ferries.

The 20,000-ton aircraft carrier leads the RCN's anti-submarine warfare team. She has an angled deck, mirror landing aid and steam catapult and carries twin-engine CS2F-2 Tracker anti-submarine planes and CHSS-2 Sea King all-weather ASW helicopters.

There are 23 helicopter-destroyers and destroyer escorts in the fleet, 20 of them built in the past 10 years. Two had a hangar and flight deck included in their initial construction to accommodate the heavy Sea King helicopter, and this year the sixth of the seven original St. Laurent class of destroyer escort will have been so converted. All of the helicopter-destroyers also have the Canadian variable depth sonar.

The first of three Oberon class conventional submarines for the RCN will be commissioned at HM Dockyard, Chatham, England, in the fall, followed by the others in 1967 and 1968.

The RCN has two first-line air squadrons, one armed with Trackers, the other with Sea Kings. Four other squadrons are for training, evaluation and utility services. Fixed and rotary wing aircraft of four of the squadrons have a carrier operating capability.

Strength of the regular Navy as of Jan. 1, 1965, was 20,133 officers, men, wrens and cadets.

Two-thirds of the Navy is concentrated on the east coast and five of its six air squadrons operate from the RCN air station, HMCS Shearwater, near Dartmouth, N.S. Detachments operate from the deck of the Bonaventure.

The fleet underwent a re-organization of its ships and personnel in December-January so that ships are arranged in phases of

operational availability and their manning conforms to a cyclic system. As a result, at least half the fleet will always be available for operational requirements and other elements can be brought readily forward in emergencies.

PLEDGE RAISED

Canada has pledged \$1,200,000 to this year's programme of the United Nations Relief and Work Agency. The Canadian delegation to the United Nations specified that \$700,000 would be in wheat flour and the rest in cash; of the cash, \$200,000 would be channelled into vocational training. Because of the need for increased training programmes, Canada has raised its usual pledge by \$200,000.

ARMED FORCES — 1967

The government has approved a joint submission by the Secretary of State and the Associate Minister of National Defence affirming that a large scale military tattoo will be the major contribution by the Armed Forces in Canada's Centennial Celebrations in 1967.

Starting in April 1967 and touring for five months, The Canadian Armed Forces Tattoo will play to Canadians from coast to coast. The military spectacle will vary in size from 250 to 1400 officers, and men. It will perform in both indoor and outdoor stadia and will be one of the feature attractions at EXPO 67 in Montreal and the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto.

POPULATION ON THE INCREASE

Canada's population at January 1 of this year was 19,440,000, an increase of 347,000 or 1.8 per cent since January 1, 1964 and 1,202,000 or 6.6 per cent since the census of June 1, 1961. Other annual increases in this period were 333,000 in 1962, and 326,000 in 1963.

Among the provinces, the largest numerical increase in population during 1964 was in Ontario — 136,000 or 2.1 per cent. Quebec gained an even 100,000 or 1.8 per cent. British Columbia was third with 51,000 or 3.0 per cent. Alberta gained 25,000 or 1.8 per cent. The smallest gain was 1,000 or 0.9 per cent in Prince Edward Island.

SEARCH AND RESCUE

Canada search and rescue teamwork saved 263 lives in 1964.

Aircraft of many types flew over 9,000 hours and ships battled heavy seas for scores of dramatic rescues.

According to figures compiled by the Department of National Defence the biggest single rescue in the past year was the saving of 34 seamen from the broken tanker Amphialos in the Atlantic by the Royal Canadian Navy's destroyer escort Athabaskan. The Royal Canadian Air Force flew hundreds of mercy flights at sea, in the mountains and to inaccessible locations in the interior and the north, saving lives by many missions and relieving suffering in hundreds of others.

As a member of the International Civil Aviation Organization, Canada has agreed to provide search and rescue facilities for airspace surrounding Canada and waterways and ocean areas adjacent to Canada's shores. For this the RCAF has the coordination job, maintaining Rescue Coordination Centres at Halifax, Trenton, Winnipeg and Vancouver. Operational rescue units at Greenwood, N.S., Trenton, Winnipeg and Comox, B.C., have several types of aircraft, and para-rescue teams which can jump to give first aid to survivors.

FAMOUS PHOTO

It was the Canadian photographer, Yousof Karsh of Ottawa, Ontario, who took what is probably the most famous picture ever made of Sir Winston Churchill during the war. The photograph is to appear on British postage stamps to commemorate Sir Winston's life.

INTEREST IN STAMPS

A tremendous increase in interest in Canadian stamps, demonstrated by an unprecedented volume of orders received at the Post Office's Philatelic Sales Office at Ottawa, has pushed the sale of Canadian postage stamps for philatelic purposes to a new high during the past year.

Post Office records show that the total of philatelic sales for 1964 amounted to over \$775,000, compared to \$438,000 in 1963.

and that the total number of orders was up 87 per cent over that of the previous year.

The basic reason for the upsurge is that postage stamps are now being regarded more and more as an investment and more people are buying them in quantity with a view to re-selling them later at a profit. The practice, it was noted, is perfectly legal.

The demand for some stamps has been so great that, though single copies of most recent issues are still available, «plate blocks» of some stamps are now completely sold out. For example, the seven-cent regular-issue stamp released last March was sold out of plate blocks by August. Plate blocks are stamps with the printing-plate number and the name of the manufacturer printed on the white paper margin.

The Post Office has also noted a marked increase in the number of philatelists taking advantage of the Deposit Account Service, a service by which philatelists receive their requirements of new issue stamps without the need of submitting an order for each issue. In 1964, the total number of depositors increased by 25 per cent.

WHEAT FOR INDIA

Canada will give India 100,000 tons of wheat this year — the same amount as Canada shipped last year under the Colombo Plan. Half of the Canadian wheat will come from the Province of Ontario and the rest from the Prairie provinces. All shipments will be made through Atlantic ports.

POLAR FLIGHTS

Canadian Pacific Airlines has announced the start of a third polar route flight each week from Western Canada to the Netherlands. Canadian Pacific was one of the pioneers of the route also used by Scandinavian planes over the polar regions of northern Canada. The company says that the service connecting Vancouver, British Columbia, and Calgary and Edmonton, Alberta, to Amsterdam in the Netherlands has proved so popular as to warrant increasing the two weekly flights to three.

OIL WITH WATER'S HELP

Playing a vital part in the continuing oil boom in the Province of Saskatchewan is Canada's largest pattern water-flood project — a \$10 million operation, 80 miles south-east of Regina.

About a quarter of the hundreds of producing oil wells spread over the 10-by-15-mile Weyburn oil field have had their

direction of flow reversed — to straight down. Instead of raising oil to the surface, the selected wells now pump water deep down into the earth's crust. Drawn from sub-surface formations, the water is stored in huge tanks, filtered, then pumped at high pressure into the subterranean oil reservoirs. Down below in the nature-made basins, the water seeps under the black pools of oil, floating them to the upper levels within reach of the producing wells. Power for the treatment and pumping of the floodwater also comes from below the ground in the form of natural gas to drive 14 powerful engines.

Designed to force more than 5 million gallons of water per day into the oil-bearing strata, this co-operative project of 50 oil-well owners will add an estimated 178 million barrels of recoverable oil at the Weyburn field, bringing its total reserves to an expected 315 million barrels.

MILLION-TON MARK

The million-ton mark for primary aluminium was achieved by Aluminium Limited (ALCAN) in 1964, the first time that the million-ton figure has been reached by any Western aluminium producer group in the free world.

This statistical milestone is one of several new records achieved in 1964, according to the Company's recently released annual report.

In passing the million ton mark, Aluminium Limited's largest subsidiary, Aluminium Company of Canada Limited had produced 740,400 tons of primary aluminium, a new all-time record, while the remainder of the total came from the company's other smelting subsidiaries and affiliates outside Canada, in India, Brazil, Japan, Norway, Sweden and Italy, and from metal received in exchange for alumina.

Boy Scouts of Canada

ARROWHEAD THIRD MARVILLE GROUP 1st Maple Leaf District

Two sections operate under the sponsorship of the Arrowhead Trailer Park at present and currently meet on Wednesday evenings on the Mezzanine floor of the Wing Recreation Centre. These are: CHEFENNE CUB PACK, with Cub Master — Cpl Doug Nowell, and assistants — Lac Phil Cant, Lac Joe Haq, Lac Bill Pearson.

BLOODSCOUT TROOP, with Scoutmaster — Cpl Noel Guimont, Assistants — Cpl John Harmer, Lac Rollie Reeves.

Scouter — Cpl «Skip» Harold Ennis has recently arranged to purchase a trailer and will be welcomed to the community as an experienced Scouter, willing to participate in Arrowhead Scouting.

Proposals for a Scout — Cub — Guide and Brownie building within the trailer park are being investigated and it is hoped that once financing plans are arranged, we can complete the building by September 1965. The First Maple Leaf District Council has pledged \$1,000.00 towards this much needed Scouting headquarters for the Arrowhead Third Marville Group.

Group operating funds will be raised by the Scouts and Cubs participating in activities including the delivery of the Toronto Star Weekly, within the Arrowhead Trailer Park and mobile sales of 125-135 volt light bulbs (both bayonet and screw base types) from door to door.

SUPPORT SCOUTING AS A COMMUNITY ACTIVITY.

F/L John Leiper, Chairman
Group Committee.

Marching Through the Holy Land

Part II

by Martin Kern

'THE PEOPLE'

In Israel, the greeting is 'Shalom'... 'Peace'... a strange and rather lovely word, when you consider that the land is in a state of constant siege on three sides from its Arab neighbors. The people of Israel have lived in an atmosphere of war preparedness for so long that they tend to look blank when you, as a stranger, comment in it. To them, it's natural to see armored columns passing through the streets, to see one in four pedestrians in uniform, to have the afternoons made resonant with a cacophony of whistling jets, sonic booms, and artillery practise along the nearest skyline. Despite their khaki-speckled existence, their awareness of military parades and militant slogans, their greeting remains 'Shalom'.

And... these people who wish peace so generously upon your head as you pass through their land... what are they? I want to be honest with you. I have no desire to pull punches, and, if what I say here alienates you, I can only suggest that you find out for yourself. Individually' the Israeli is warm, charming highly intelligent, brilliantly, if dogmatically, argumentative and embarrassingly generous. Collectively, Israelis give the impression of being among the most noisy, coarse and ill-mannered people I have ever lived with. And, you as a foreigner bear the brunt of this coarseness. There is a definite dislike of foreigners in Israel, at least, among those members of the populace who are not required to make their livings by catering to the wishes of the foreigner.

Now, I will be the first to admit that there is a great deal of justification for the rudeness of the Israeli. A lot of tourists are, for want of a better word, slob. In countless ways, by their actions, dress, habits, flamboyance and loud-mouthed ways, they offend their hosts. After the initial flashes of rage when I was elbowed brusquely, literally kicked, shoved, and once, even punched, in a bus line, I learned a little patience in waiting.

A good friend told me, sincerely, « Give them a chance. You plan to stay here... learn the language... work with us. You'll see the difference then. » With due respect to the sincerity of my Israeli friend, I will say that he was quite right. I DID see the difference. Having mastered the complexities of reading, writing and speaking Hebrew... and... if I may digress briefly to quote from a poem... (Editor note: My own... no

copyright infringements involved !)

« I mean...
If you're English-speaking...
How can you adapt to a tongue when
'She' is 'He',
'He' is 'Hoo',
'Who' is 'Me'? Or...
When reading, you start,
At the back of the book...
The right of the page...
And finish at the front? »...

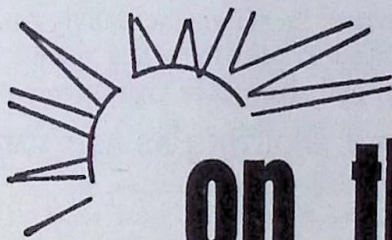
The difference that manifested itself was this. Living in the land... working in the land... knowing the language meant that my arguments and quarrels were more bitter and more prolonged. Look good readers, you, as Canadians, tend to give people a break. You're noticeably first, every time, to say... 'Welll-l-l maybe there's a reason!' This is a dispassionate observation. Rather than sound off, let me give you examples. Remember the style? Short, sharp charcoal sketches designed to crate the authentic pictures in your minds.

Subject: Cars. Many Israelis have cars. Most of them don't need them. Only the horn! Among the 'Khavereem mi a'Khoutza' — 'People from Outside' or foreigners, a proverb has been born about the Israel driver. Perhaps, sometime in the future, when the raw saying of the twentieth century have assumed a hoary respectability, this will be numbered among our more profound witticisms. It is said — currently — 'that you can steal an Israelis car... but he'll never notice if you leave him the horn.' Conversely, if the horn breaks down, the driver has lost his favorite toy, his psychological prop. In all likelihood, he won't dare to drive. He doesn't feel safe. The beginner driver in Israel climbs into his car, starts the engine and leans on the horn. The licensed driver with a few thousand 'k's' under his balding Goodrich's — the old-timer — merely climbs into his car and leans on the horn. All driving problems are solved by the horn. A driver stalls, albeit inadvertently, at an intersection, every car behind him blasts its horn without

cessation. AND... all the irate and indignant drivers in the other lane; safely mobile and not at all put out, they, too, impress the miserable offender with the magnitude of his crime. Each one blares at him as he sweeps by. The car horn is a status symbol. It says, 'Here I am...notice me. I'M IMPORTANT! Not just the little man with a complex is infected by this horn-blowing fever. I have seen, among others, an Israel Army brigadier, driving his own staff car, blast his horn mercilessly at somebody who wasn't driving in accordance with his wishes. Two policemen in a private car, in uniform, taking turns to blow their horn at an Arab on a motorcycle... and this NOT in line of duty.

Subject: Conversation. As a foreigner, you are an object of considerable curiosity to the younger members of the community. You will be asked countless questions about your country, your life, your habits, your likes, dislikes and thoughts. Seldom will you be permitted to answer a question. If a group of people are involved in the discussion, it's quite likely that you interlocutor will interrupt without hesitation and answer the question for you, often in an extremely biased and erroneous manner. When, irately, you ask HIM the source of his knowledge, he will tell you, airily, that he read it in HaBokehr, Ha'Arezt or Al Ha'Mishmar, the Israel papers, and therefore it MUST be right. As a foreigner, you will be told, flatly, that your car is no good... This will be done with such an air of smug certainty on the part of the Israeli that your blood will boil.

Subject: Precedence. If you want to get onto a bus, a train, a communal taxi, or cash a cheque at a bank, develop sharp elbows and callouses on your conscience. At the 'Takhanim Merkazetim' — the Central Bus Stations — at Haifa, Tel Aviv, Jerusalem, Beersheva, Afuta, Hadera... or ANYWHERE... you are a fool if you wait your turn. The crammed bus will pull out, it's windows filled with the triumphant grinning ones, while you stand in the line, as far back as you were at the start. On the other hand, once you have learned to be a good and inconspicuous member of the community, viz: to kick, shove sweat, gouge and curse your way to a place over the piled up bodies of the fallen, you must be prepared to be decried by the multitude as an arrogant foreigner. This is where the horsehide conscience becomes a boon to you. The Israeli traveller or commuter has an air of panic about him.



on the continent

Every bus that leaves the city does so in an atmosphere that leaves you with the feeling that an enemy army is only half a block behind you with tanks at its head. Seldom have I sweated and fought in such claustrophobic sensation of panic as that which stalks abroad at the public terminals. The fast train from Tel Aviv to Haifa are usually six coaches long. Each coach contains some ninety seats. If there are only thirty passengers to board the entire train, once the wickets are opened, the thirty will make a blind, stampeding rush at the train, then kick, shove and brandish fists as they all try to scramble through the same door at the same moment.

At the bank, be prepared, as you stand, next in line to cash your cheque, with a line of some ten or twelve anxious fellow-paupers behind you, to have a fussy, pre-occupied little man approach the teller's cage, blithely step in front of you (as if it wasn't possible for there to be a line at THIS window!) and push his cheque at the teller. Don't expect help from the teller. He'll attend to the wishes of the person in front of him. An Israeli clerk sits on the right hand of God. He is not concerned with the problems of mortals. BUT, fellow travellers, if you assert yourself, place determined arm across the little gate-crasher's line of fire and say to him firmly, 'Akh'outza haver!' — 'Out Comrade!', he will smile, apologise and back away swiftly and gracefully. This will attract the attention of the

God-like teller who will stare at you with frosty disapproval and relegate you to your place among the Philistines. However, he will still not interfere, because his status is Olympian.

Subject: Government Offices. Should you, as a foreigner, come into contact with the Knesset — the Israel Government — you will do well to acknowledge the fact that you are a drivelling idiot BEFORE you go into the office. In fact, spend the previous evening practising your lines until you have brain-washed yourself successfully. Also, practise cringing, smiling pitifully, turning helpless palms towards heaven and twirling your hat nervously in your hands. If you do not wear a hat, shuffle your feet pathetically, and develop a dry cough. Thus you will be primed and suitably anointed for your interview with that Impressive Personage — The Government Clerk. Expect however, to get absolutely nowhere... to spend your day shuffling from office to office, only to be told, when you finally know that THIS is the place wherein you will find salvation, that it is a) Closing Time, b) Tea Time, c) 'Erev Shabbat' — The Sabbath Eve — hence nothing done today... come back next week... or d) the Ultimate Answer, from which there is no redress. 'There's been a new Rule since last month'.

However... Nil Desperandum! Occasionally, you will achieve what you want. And the achieving is like a lofty ceremony at a

great temple. Flourishes are made. Benedictions are whispered. Bearded heads come together and liquid eyes fill with compassionate tears as they eye your cringing, slightly noisome frame. Rubber stamps flourish and crash down. Hands with battered penholders race backwards across pages. There is the feeling of music and incense in the air and you expect, momentarily, that the Heavens will split asunder to reveal the Chief Clerk looking down, radiant and benevolent, from his Throne. You are handed a battered, indecipherable piece of paper that is your *laissez-passer* to yet another harrowing ordeal at a higher level NEXT week.

Subject: Transfiguration. Take any of these people. The horn-blarney driver, the argumentative, newspaper-perusing student, the gate crasher at the bank, the panic-stricken commuter, the Government Clerk — to whom be all Salaams! Go, as his guest, into his home. Break bread with him. Listen to his superb record collection. Read his books, laugh with his lovely wife, romp with his delightful golden children. Then, simply, you will know why I, for one, and other foreigners like me, who went into Israel, got madder than wet hens in two hours, determined to leave the next day, ended by staying for months and even years.

Subject: 'Shalom Aleichem'. L'hitraot! — 'Peace, and go with God. Until we meet again!'

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in and around marville

by Graham Davis

Well, at long last, spring has sprung with the advent of the 21st. Most of the wives either groan and start, or just plain start the house cleaning that seems to be a traditional part of spring.

I've just had a letter from my parents, and it seems that Dad is making all the necessary preparations to haul as many fish as possible from the Upsalquitch river. (I hope that the Indians named that thing. That's about the only reason I can think of for having a name like that.)

However if for some «In spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to love,» for others it «lightly turns to fishing.» Some are attracted to both. For those in the first and third categories I am able to do little — but if you like fishing you're in business.

If the Arrowhead is as late as usual, you will be receiving this almost the same day that Ire-le-Sec opens its newest business venture. Mr. Joseph (Gus) Legace will be opening his newly constructed fish-pond on the 4th of April. Gus is a former member of the RCAF who terminated his service at Marville in 1962, and has since gone into business for himself. He has purchased land and, by the dint of much hard labour, created the aforementioned fish-pond. This he has stocked with trout that people haven't even caught yet.

If you wish to separate him from some of these trout you can go about it in three ways. The first is to buy a years fishing privileges for \$10.00 and 75¢ per attempt. If this doesn't suit, you may pay \$2.50 for a days fishing. The hours are 1300 hrs till sundown, and the maximum number of fish that Gus will part with at one time is four.

If you are one of those who remain mindful of the fact that a fisherman has been described as «A jerk on one end of a piece of string waiting for a jerk on the other» and don't wish to associate yourself with such people,

then I understand that you will be able to purchase extremely fresh fish there, dipped from the water before your eyes, for the sum of three francs each. This smacks vaguely of cheating, but can be a great face-saver with the little lady if you don't happen to have much luck with the more conventional methods.

If the little lady wants to come along, complete with children, she is welcome. Picknicking space is provided. Places for open fires are provided. (They tell me that trout tastes best cooked over an open fire. What do you think?)

The nicest thing about this place is — you don't have to travel miles to get to it. It has been constructed right under our noses. It is near enough that single people from the base can walk there without unduly exerting themselves. It is located just around the corner of the «Y» on the way to Ire-le-Sec from the base. You will see a small bright sign pointing off to the right, down a narrow dirt road. Don't worry — it's safe enough for the largest American car.

So, if fresh fish is your dish, don't wish — fish!

ON THE WAY BACK

The «Y» in the road that I have mentioned above contains something else of interest. While driving back and forth to work this past winter I noticed that one particular spot on the hill behind No. 1 Hangar usually remained free of snow. It was a regularly shaped snow-free spot so, curiosity being what it is, I went up to have a look a week or so ago. It is a monument.

For those of you who weren't aware of it, during the first World War, Marville was a German airfield — commanded by the infamous, in later years, Hermann Goering. The story of the monument was difficult to find. I finally had it from a storekeeper in the town of Marville.

It seems that on the 5th of September 1917 a certain Leutnant Walter Hohndorf of the Luftwaffe took off to engage an unspecified enemy aircraft. He didn't get far. He was shot down at the very edge of his own airfield. While in the air he must have accomplished something though, for the inscription reads: Leutnant DR Walter Hohndorf, Geb 10-11-1892, Gest 5-9-1917, Er fiel fürs Vaterland (He fell for the Fatherland).

The monument was raised by the Germans. The storekeeper wasn't certain of the exact date, but it has been cared for ever since by a sort of German War Graves Commission. At some time the figure sculpted on the front of the monument has been severely beaten by something large and heavy. It doesn't take much imagination to determine when.

Perhaps it's a sign of our times that the statue has been disfigured by those idiots with an urge to scratch their names into things for the dubious approval of an uncertain posterity. Another sign of the times is the broken beer bottle lying at the foot of the monument. It is a German brand.

GETTING A SPREAD ON THINGS

Is becoming increasingly expensive if that spread happens to be butter. rather astronomical 61¢ per pound. Rumours have been going around to the effect that the price of meat is going up. As of now it seems a pretty good bet. If you think we are badly off just try buying meat, or for that matter, butter on the economy. It will send you scurrying back to the PX with a speed that would warm the heart of any CADO.

Once again, it all stems from the fact that beef producers in almost all the major countries, with the exception of those on the North American continent have had another bad year. Once again it's the old law of supply

and demand. When the supply is low the price is high. No society or economist has yet succeeded in repealing that law. We're stuck with it.

The butter is another story. In the past the cheapest butter has been supplied by the Americans. The price has been as low as 35¢ per pound. It is far from stable though. It has jumped recently in both the American PXs and our own.

Several individuals have come to me complaining that from now on they were going to be forced to buy their butter in the American PXs. It's cheaper there. You're right buster, it is cheaper there!

It is a fact of merchandising that the more people who are involved in any one transaction, the higher the price of the end product — be it goods or services. The goods that we buy from the Americans have to be brought from the States (1). They are received in Germany, from which point they are sent to France (2). The final stop is Marville and (3). By this time all these little numbers have added up not to 6, but to 18% on the monetary value of the goods for freight and handling.

Some people may have thought the «NPF» stands for «Non Profit Fund.» This is not the case. To provide a profit for the running of the PX, and to provide money for so many of the recreational and other activities on the base, another percentage is added. This is why butter, and several other things will cost less in the American PXs.

Mr. Larsen is currently working on a device or two to keep the price of meat within bounds. Perhaps this will be possible for now, but it is fairly certain that there will be another increase in the fall. Little devices will last only so long.

It is a sobering thought, when you realize that an across the board increase of 25¢ on each carton of cigarettes and each bottle of stagger soup would quite likely enable groceries to be sold at cost. However, — \$1.25 for a carton of cigarettes is apt to shock people who have been accustomed to paying a minimum of \$3.50 in Canada for the same thing.

AIRMEN'S CLUB

Managing to collar the elusive Chairman of Entertainment for the

club the other day I exacted the following list of goodies:

Another unnamed sort of dance will be held on the 3rd of the month. The music will be provided by «The Gems» and the price of admission is a lowly 50¢. This is a bit of a bargain when you consider that in exchange for this small bit of money you will be treated to Bar-B-Qued chicken. Bartenders will be on duty till 0130. Should be fun.

Once again on the 10th 50¢ will admit you to another dance — this

time accompanied by sea-food for refreshment. Bar hours will remain the same.

The 13th and 14th will be a busy period, since the schedule lists a Hootenanny for the first date and a Bingo for the second.

Finally a «name» dance on the 17th. This one is a «Bunny Hop.» The various bunnies will be hopping to the music of «Les Rangers,» and nibbling away at roast beef later in the evening.

Have fun!

CLIMATE DATA FOR MARVILLE

FEBRUARY 1965

Mean Maximum temperature for month	36.7° F
Mean Maximum temperature for past 11 years	41.3° F
Mean Minimum temperature for month	25.6° F
Mean Minimum temperature for past 11 years	28.1° F
Monthly mean temperature z...	31.2° F
Monthly mean temperature for past 11 years	34.5° F
Maximum temperature	42° F
Minimum temperature	15° F
Total precipitation	97 inches
Average precipitation for past 11 years	2.82 inches
Number of days with measureable precipitation	11 days

Letter to the Editor

Dear Mister Editor,

My naibor just been telling me that my usbin pay four dollars fer this ere Arrahed (an a nice lil thing it look, too. Nice an brite). She bin readin wot you rote in the front. Well, see, my usbin dont get me no Arrahed.

An, Mister Editor, I got a nice lil shiny roun table the nice corporal bring up last week an it got a few sorta roun marks over be where the big comfy chair is I shore doan no ow. (Well, praps youd unnerstand after all.)

But Id shore like a nice brite lil Arrahed to put over this ere mark same like me naibor got (the Arrahed, I mean). So Mister Editor, please cant we all ave Arraheds same like it say in the Billarites.

Yours ever in ope, Liza.

NEW ARRIVALS :

- March 6 — Cpl and Mrs J. Paul, a son Leslie Robin
- March 7 — Cac and Mrs G. F. Livingston, a son David Everett
- March 9 — Lac and Mrs J. R. B. Bergeron, a son Joseph Johnny
- March 13 — Lac and Mrs W. E. L. Mew, a son Sean Kevin Windsor
- March 20 — Cpl and Mrs R. S. Davies, a daughter Audrey Gail
- March 22 — F/O and Mrs M. M. MacKay, a son Cameron David
- March 22 — Pte and Mrs R. J. Grant, a son Robert James



feminine fancies

Recipes of the Hour

MATELOTE de BROCHET à la NANCEENNE (Pike Matelote)

Cute to 2¼ pounds pike or pickerel into rather thick slices and cook them slowly in 3 tablespoons of butter for about 3 minutes on each side. Add ¼ cup brandy, warmed, and ignite it. Add 3 or 4 shallots, finely chopped, and cook them briefly. Add one bottle dry white wine or pale dry rose (the original uses *vin gris* of Lorraine, which is a pale pink and very dry) and *bouquet garni* composed of a large sprig of parsley, some thyme, and a bay leaf. Cover the casserole and cook the fish very slowly until it flakes easily at the touch of a fork. Remove the fish carefully, reserving the juices and put each slice on a fried bread crouton on a heated platter. Keep the fish warm.

In a saucepan melt 2 tablespoons of butter, stir in 2 tablespoons flour, and cook the *roux* briefly without letting it brown. Strain the reserved juices and add them gradually to the *roux blanc*, stirring. Simmer the mixture until it is reduced to about 1½ cups. Stir in ½ cup heavy cream, reheat the sauce, and spoon it over the fish slices on the platter. Top each slice with a mushroom cap, sautéed in butter.

OMELETTE LORRAINE (Lorraine Omelet)

Break 6 eggs into a bowl, add 1/3 cup heavy cream, and ½ cup (loosely packed) Swiss cheese, cut into julienne. Add 2 teaspoons combined minced parsley, tarragon, and chervil and a dash each of salt and pepper. Beat the mixture with a fork just until it is well blended. Heat 1½ teaspoons butter in a heavy skillet and in it cook 6 slices of bacon until they are lightly browned on each side. Remove the bacon. Pour egg mixture into the hot skillet, arrange the bacon on top, and put it immediately into a hot oven (400 F). Cook the omelet until it is just set. Serve it at once from the skillet.

Heaven help all dispensers, teachers, merchants, — but most of all the cooks! Never, never again will I dabble in this Black Magic of equivalent weights and measures.

First, there were two definite mistakes in the last issue's charts. 2 gills, not - (U.S. or Imp.) = 1 standard measuring cup and 1 livre (not litre) = 500 grams.

Then I should have remembered that an American cook book, the 'Joy', might have overlooked Canada when speaking of only U.S. and 'English' measures. They were right in a way, because although the official measure of volume in Canada is Imperial, U.S. is very commonly used. (Note that the U.S. Dry measure which has pints, quarts, pecks and bushels and is used for raw vegetables and fruits is the same as Imperial.)

Now, 3 teaspoons = 1 tablespoon = ½ fluid oz is right for the U.S. But Canadian and English measure says

1 teaspoon = 1 dram

4 teaspoon = 1 tablespoon

1 tablespoon = ½ fluid ounce.

So, 1 U.S. tablespoon should equal one English tablespoon. BUT (and in this I have the support of Mary Moore, Cookery Editor for the Ottawa Citizen) by actual measurement 1 English Tab. = 1 fluid oz.

So the English have been taking double doses of medicine all these years (no wonder the 'National Health' can't make ends meet). I know this is absurd, but there you

are, you've just got to know whether you are reckoning in U.S. or Imperial fluid measures, English tablespoons, or just Granny's old soup spoon. If you are a cook you must also know whether your flour is all-purpose, self-raising, hard wheat or pre-sifted and how long the P.X. has had it in stock. You ought also to know whether your fat is animal, vegetable or mineral, hydrolised, hydrogenated, pre-whipped and at what temperature. You must also be able to calculate how many P.X. eggs equal one fresh standard egg. If you live in P.M.Q.s you must know the clothes peg ratio of your gas oven.

So just you make sure also that your **husband** knows how clever **you** have to be.

Here are a few charts showing clothing sizes which may be of use when comparing continental sizes with our own.

First one from an English magazine, and please heed their advice 'Always try before you buy'.

SIZING THEM UP...

Continental sizes do vary — so this can be only an approximate guide. Always try before you buy.

HIP SIZES 34" 36" 38" 40" 42"

ENGLISH DRESS SIZES 10 12 14 16 18

CONTINENTAL DRESS SIZES 40 42 44 46 48

ENGLISH SHOE SIZES 4 5 6 7 8

CONTINENTAL SHOE SIZES 37 38 39 40 41

These are from Simpson Sears catalogue (note the sweater sizes are not the same as the rest, the British woollens seem to come in small sizes, too).

★

JACKET SIZE CHART

ORDER SIZE	10	12	14	16	18	20	40	42	44
If your Bust is	32½	34	35½	37	39	41	42	44	46"

BLOUSE SIZE CHART

ORDER SIZE	10	12	14	16	18	20	40	42	44
If your Bust is	32½	34	35½	37	39	41	42	44	46"

SWEATER SIZE CHART

ORDER SIZE	14	16	18	20	40	42	44	46
If your Bust is	32	34	36	38	40	42	44	46"

SLACKS, JEANS, SKIRT SIZE CHART

ORDER SIZE	10	12	14	16	18	20	40	42	44
Waistband will be	24	25½	27	28½	30	32	35	37	39½"
Approx. Skirt Lgth	24	24	24¼	24½	24¾	25	25	25	25"
Approx. Slack Lgth	36	36¼	36½	36¾	37	37¼	37½	37¾	38"

WOMEN'S HALF SIZE CHART

For the Shorter Woman, height 5'4" or less without shoes

ORDER SIZE	14½	16½	18½	20½	22½	24½	26½
If your Bust is	37	39	41	43	45	47	49"
If your Waist is	29½	31½	33½	36	38½	41	43½"
If your Hips are	38	40	42	44	46	48	50"
Approx. Dress Lgth	42	42½	43	43½	44	44½	45"
Approx. Coat Lgth	42	42	42½	42½	43	43	43½"

REGULAR MISSES SIZE CHART

Misses 'Size Group' refers to the average youthful figure of many age, height from 5'3" to 5'7" without shoes.

ORDER SIZE	8	10	12	14	16	18	20
If your Bust is	31	32½	34	35½	37	39	41"
If your Waist is	23½	24½	25½	27	28½	30½	32½"
If your Hips are	32½	34	36	38	40	42	44"
Approx. Dress Length	41⅞	41½	42	42½	43	43½	44"
Approx. Coat Length	40½	41	41	42	42	43	43"

PATRONS FRANÇAIS (French patterns and the equivalent in inches)

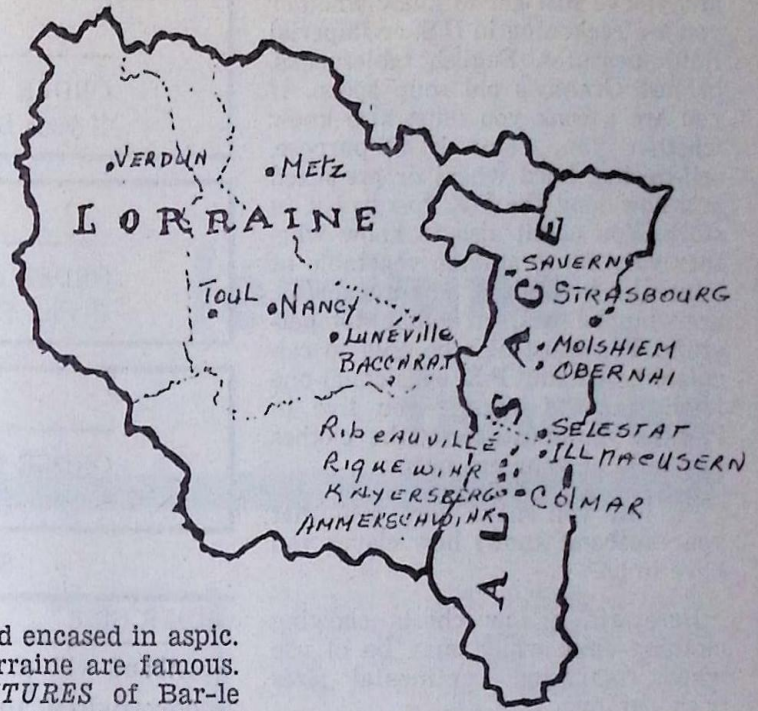
SIZE	38	40	42	44	46	48
Bust	33 in - 84 cm	34½ in - 88 cm	36 in - 92 cm	38 in - 96 cm	39 in - 100 cm	41 in - 104 cm
Waist	24½	25	27	28½	30	32½
Hips	36	38	39	41	42½	44

Knitting Needles and Crochet Hooks

French	2	2½	2¾	3	3¾	4	4½	5	6	7	8	9
Canadian	14	13	12	11	9	8	7	6	5	4	3	1

France

Lorraine and Alsace



THE LORRAINE

The northeastern corner of France is not exactly seductive under gray winter skies, but with the first flush of spring its charm comes to the surface. Thousands of fruit trees burst into blossom, the vineyards are green with young shoots, and the café terraces take on new animation. The first tourist trickle appears, a harbinger of a hearty invasion by midsummer. Little Alsace, perhaps the most picturesque province in France, plays host to throngs of visitors, most of them from across the Rhine. Lorraine is much larger, a land of fertile valleys flanked by pine-grown hillsides. Fine Gothic churches, old abbeys, and châteaux recall its illustrious past, but rural Lorraine is hardly tourist country except for Nancy, its beautiful capital, together with Verdun and its battlegrounds, and Metz. All these are worth a visit, as is an obscure village on the banks of the Meuse called Domremy-la-Pucelle, where Jeanne d'Arc was born on January 6, 1412. Her birthplace, a modest farmhouse, has been kept in repair and is open to the public.

From a gastronomic point of view, Lorraine is truly exciting. Freshwater fish abound in its rivers, its farmers are adept at raising pigs, and the six-week-old *COCHONS DE LAIT* is a speciality in farm fitchens. Sometimes it is roasted whole in the spit, other times it is proudly brought to the

table, cooked and encased in aspic. The jams of Lorraine are famous. For the *CONFITURES* of Bar-le-Duc the seeds are painstakingly removed from each currant, making this an delicacy that is shipped to fancy foodshops the world over.

The celebrated *MADELEINES de COMMERCY* were invented in the eighteenth century by the cook of Stanislas, former king of Poland, who had a château in Commercy. When the cook presented the king with her newest creation, a small, plump, oval cake with an orange perfume, he was so pleased that he sent some to his daughter, the queen of France. The cake had a great success at court, but as the queen declined the honor of having it named for her, it was called after Madeleine, the gifted cook, instead. In the case of *bouchées à la reine*, the same queen, Maria Leszczyńska, wife of Louis XV, seems to have had no objection to the dish's being named after her. Stanislas is also supposed to be responsible for the vogue for *baba au rhum*.

The most famous dish of this province is, of course, the celebrated *quiche lorraine*, that delicious pastry shell with an egg-and-cream filling, dotted with bits of bacon, onion, and, occasionally, other things. Served hot or warm, it goes well with a light white wine. Pastry shops and *charcuteries* all over France make the classic *quiche*, and it is becoming a standby with many a Canadian hostess.

The favorite nourishment in the countryside is the fragrant and substantial *potée*, a soup composed of half a dozen vegetables simmered slowly around a generous piece of salt pork. *La matelote au vin gris* is a fish stew of delicate fragrance, while the *tourte lorraine* is an aromatic, deepdish meat pie.

Lorraine shares its two native cheeses, Münster and Gérôme, with its neighbor Alsace. These sturdy cheeses, made of whole milk and ripened in caves, carry authority, and their odor is not exactly reticent. They are often sprinkled with aniseed, fennel, or caraway, to provide extra piquancy.

The wines of Lorraine cannot compare with those of its Alsatian neighbor, but they are fresh and palatable, the best known being the *vins gris*. Not gray at all, but pale pink in color, these wines are very dry and do not appeal to all palates. They are good companions to hearty Lorraine dishes, however, and should be served well chilled. They also make a good wine for cooking. Some of the best come from Bruley, Toul, and Thiaucourt. Vittel and Contreaxéville, both in Lorraine, are famed sources of mineral water and are popular spas as well.

The country people of Lorraine

are dedicated beer drinkers, and huge breweries have grown up in Metz, Thionville, and Champigneulle to cater to their taste. This province, incidentally, is the largest salt producer in the country. The finest glassware in France is made in Baccarat, near Lunéville. The town's crystal shops can produce some fine wineglasses if you ask for them, but most of the merchandise on display is in dubious taste.

The fare enjoyed by today's epicure in Lorraine is more than temperate compared with the formidable banquets that took place in the sixteenth century. The feast to celebrate the baptism of the son of a prominent French duke at the Château de Bar in 1524 lasted for four days. On the day of the baptism, the guests consumed fifty lambs, three steers, & eleven hundred chickens, in addition to such uncounted delicacies as venison, wild boar, kid, veal, rabbit, hare, swan, pheasant, peacock, heron, and duck.

Today, Lorraine offers nothing as spectacular as this, but the passing gourmet will find several trustworthy shrines of good cooking. We foraged about with considerable success, although we encountered a few sad disappointments along the way. One Hilltop restaurant near Nancy that had been highly recommended turned out to be a dismal failure. Another restaurant in Nancy posted prices that were so unreasonably high that we wouldn't want to send you there. On the other hand, we have four hearty recommendations, which should help in your travels in Lorraine.

METZ (Moselle)

We note a few welcome additions lately in the thriving city of Metz, a military stronghold since its earliest history. One of the series of stained-glass windows designed by Marc Chagall for the immense cathedral of Saint-Etienne is already in place, with more to follow soon. We hesitate slightly to evaluate this phase of Chagall's work. However, we wish to express unbridled enthusiasm for another relative newcomer in Metz the *HOSTELLERIE DE LA MAR-*

NE, which is the best thing that has happened to gastronomy in Lorraine in many a day. It is located at 26 rue Coetlosquet, near the broad Place de la République, which happens to be a paid parking lot. This means that you are absolutely sure of finding a place for your car, because the average French motorist adamantly refuses to pay for his parking privilege. Considering the price he pays for his gasoline, he can hardly be blamed.

Park your car in the enclosure and walk a few feet to this shrine of superlative cooking, supervised by Léon Paliot, Chevalier du Mérite agricole. A talkative, rotund, irrepressibly cheerful man, Monsieur Paliot has made a resounding success of this *mondain* restaurant, with the aid of his smiling wife. The walls are thick with paintings by Lorraine artists, which is a good start, and the service is impeccable, which is even better. Finally, the dishes that come from this kitchen belong truly to *la haute cuisine*. From the best *prix fixe* menu you may select *foie gras truffé* or *caviar Malossol*, followed by *gratin de langouste fraîche*, or *filet de sole Marguerite en timbale*. The next course could be either *rognons de veau* or *pin-tadeau flambé à la fine champagnagne*, plus salad, cheese, and dessert. True, the meal costs seven dollars per person plus wine and twelve percent service, but you'll never forget it. Monsieur Paliot offers another menu for only \$2.50, however, embracing *hors-d'œuvre*, *entrecôte grillé maître d'hôtel*, or a quarter of a roasted *poularde de Bresse* with salad, cheese, or fruit.

The owner-chef's good nature is reflected in the gay atmosphere of this hostelry, though the cuisine is serious, in the true French sense of the world.

NANCY (Meurthe-et-Moselle)

By far the most attractive city in Lorraine, Nancy is a happy stopover on the road halfway between Champagne and Alsace. It is a university city whose brightly-lit cafes are thronged with sophisticated students of both

sexes. Nancy would be worth a visit for its Place Stanislas alone. It has the finest provincial square in France, a masterpiece of the eighteenth century achieved by the local architect Emmanuel Héré and the famous iron-worker Jean Lamour. But there are other examples of fine civic architecture, all linked in a central plan, including a triumphal arch, a royal palace, a huge, flowered public garden with a zoo and a fine open-air cafe-restaurant. The hotels are good, and if you would like a room facing the famous illuminated Place Stanislas, make reservations at the *GRAND HOTEL*, one of the classic buildings enclosing the square. If you have parking problems and also want a hotel without a restaurant, the *HOTEL DE L'EUROPE* is a good solution. It has a huge garage, and adjoining it is long-standing favorite restaurant, *CAPUCIN GOURMAND*. A few rivals have sprung up to challenge this fine dining place, but it is still the best. Its owner-chef, Monsieur Georges Romain, is a genial and gifted man who began his life in the kitchen at the age of ten. He worked as an apprentice at the restaurant Larue and the Hotel Plaza Athénée in Paris, two of the finest, and founded his own place in Nancy as a young man, over thirty years ago. The list of specialties at the Capucin Gourmand begins with the Lorraine classic, *poucelet en gelée*. There is no better place to try the authentic *quiche lorraine*, since it is cooked to order and served hot. Monsieur Romain's talented chefs will prepare *sole au vermouth*, *langouste amoureuse* (*Langouste* is, indeed, supposed to have an aphrodisiacal effect, according to some special coobkooks), virgin rooster roasted on a spit, and other notable dishes. We were happy with a *quiche lorraine*, an *escalope de veau aux morilles*, *endives meunières*, cheese, and coffee, accompanied by a cheerful little *vin gris*. We think that you will be charmed by Monsieur Romain and his fastidious *à la carte* cooking.

Visiting gourmets who prefer a *prix fixe* gastronomic menu will find generous and tempting food at the *ROTISSERIE DU GOURMET LORRAIN* nearby. A typical

meal would include *quiche lorraine*, *quenelles de brochet au coulis di'écrevisses*, *côtes d'agneau verte*, cheese, and a sweet.

STAINVILLE (Meuse)

On the main highway between Paris and Strasbourg is an unpretentious little town, like many others, called Stainville. Motorists who are driving along this road and are in search of a delicious meal should look for a small restaurant here called LA PETITE AUBERGE. It is spanking new and is run by an attractive young couple named Abalti. We sought them out and found that Monsieur Abalti is no ordinary cook, since he had, in fact, received his training under one of the greatest Burgundian chefs, Monsieur Racouchot, at the Restaurant aux Trois Faisans in Dijon. His repertoire is impressive, and if you care for such delicacies as *gratin de langouste aux fruits de mer*, *caille farcie de la «Vigne Madame»*, *caneton natais à l'orange*, or *contre-filet à la vigneronne*, you will be convinced of his skill. Pretty young Madame Abalti presides in the dining room and proves to be a charming hostess. Prices range from \$2.60 to \$6.00 for a well-selected meal, plus wine—which isn't cheap, but this is no ordinary roadside restaurant.

VERDUN (Meuse)

This year and next will commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the tragic and costly battle that raged so long around Verdun. The great battlefield, where nearly a million men lost their lives, has remained untouched since the end of World War I, and the trenches and shell holes are now covered by a scrub growth of trees and bushes. An eerie silence reigns over the land. Visitors come to see the martyred Fort de Vaux, the Fort de Douaumont, and the Trench of Bayonets, and a sobering experience it is. After a tour of the battle fields, it is natural to stop in the city of Verdun, which has been completely rebuilt. Several newly constructed hotels are available here, the best being the HOTEL VELLEVE, which faces the river Meuse across a botanical garden.

Its lounges, dining room and bar are large and well appointed, and the rooms with bath are most comfortable. The food was acceptable, although the chef made the mistake of producing a watery mushroom omelet. The *Champignons de Paris* were out of a can, and the eggs were not cooked in butter. This chilled the atmosphere for a time, but we felt better after *la truite lorraine* and a spot of white Burgundy. By far the most noteworthy thing about this hotel is the wine cellar, which is absolutely prodigious. Almost a thousand

wines are inscribed in this magnificent wine list, the finest ever seen out side of Paris. The entire range of Bordeaux and Burgundies, hundreds of each, is at your command, together with rare old years, and magnums, if you wish. There are over sixty Champagnes, together with lesser wines from the Marne, the Loire, the valley of the Rhone, Alsace, and the Jura. To the visitor in France, a tour of the cellar of the Hotel Bellevue is alone worth the trip to Lorraine.

(Next issue - THE ALSACE)

DRIVING ME CRAZY

Why does every man look down on women drivers? I wouldn't mind so much but it is the men (husbands) who teach us to drive; and anyone who can learn with such poor instruction, vague directions, curses and abuse is a genius. Although the statisticians are men, there is nothing they can do, short of falsifying the records, to show that more men are involved in car accidents than women. They are quite convinced that when a woman puts on the left indicator, she's going right and vice versa. However the nicest thing about women drivers, I think, is that when husbands have finished criticizing them, they usually turn out to be men!

Furthermore why do husbands despise every other driver, (male or female) on the road. Your own Beloved is the Stirling Moss of the lot, yeah, yeah! Have ever counted the number of blind «so-in-so's» you meet on a Sunday drive, regardless of nationality? To hear him talk, you'd swear he was born with a Jaguar in his mouth, and all others were just emerging from discovering the wheel! There are long soliloquys on the condition of European roads; on the idiots who think they own the roads; on the speed hogs at each sharp bend. Lord help you if he runs out of gas when for once road and traffic conditions are passable. Ten to one he'll blame you for making him forget to fill up before leaving or worse still, forgetting to take the coupons along.

Do you know how to shut a car door properly? Bet you don't! If you use enough force to close it the first time, there is a yell of anguish coupled with some sarcastic remark. If on the other hand, you timidly apply

yourself to the task, there is a gasp of exasperation, whereupon a rough hand is rudely thrown across you, and then a badtempered bang, 10 times as hard as your hardest, echoes around the neighbourhood.

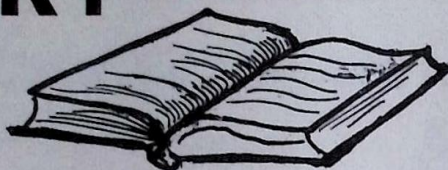
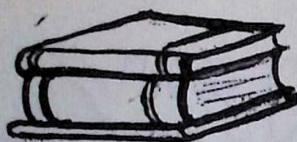
Have you ever noticed how men park a car? There is always a bottomless pool right under **your** side of the car. You survey this ocean with apprehension. You are promptly told to hurry up and get out. «There is a puddle right under my feet.» «Well, jump over it!» Wouldn't it, just when you're wearing a tight skirt, high heels, clutching the baby under one arm, the diaper bag under the other, your purse and baby bottle in either hand. There goes the last pair of nylons and baby looks like a pygmy.

If you want to put the baby carriage in the trunk, you're reminded that this is a **car** not a truck. The real reason is because it is already loaded with coils of rope, blow lamp, cross saws, jerry cans, scrap wood, curling brooms and hockey skates. If you make an effort to clean out the glove compartment, you're asked to take your housewife fatigue to the house, that everything is important and vital to the running of the car. Well, how about the gum and ½ eaten bar of candy, box of nails, 3 flash lights, ping-pong ball, spatula, 4 used Kleeneez and yesterday's mail?

No wonder the 2 car family is becoming so usual. Cheaper than divorce anyday! The second jalopy is ours to houseclean (carclean?!) as we think fit, to slam the doors or not, no pools of dirty water on the driver's side then. And bliss of bliss, we can curse, criticize and condemn those male drivers to our hearts' content.

R. Hayden

LIBRARY



New books

received at the Station Library

TWO MIDDLE-AGED LADIES IN ANDALUSIA

by Penelope Chetwode

This book is an exploration back in time in wild and un-frequented places among people whose way of life has not changed for centuries and where caves serve as houses and the Inns are as primitive as Richard Ford found them. It is also an unconscious self-revelation of an intrepid English-woman.

OF HUMAN BONDAGE by W. Somerset Maugham

Of Human Bondage was first published in 1915, and is still one of Mr Maugham's most popular novels. It is based upon his own observations as a medical student, and the heroine is perhaps the most vital of all his characters.

DANISH FOOD by Grete Grumme

This book is illustrated with 26 whole-page or double-page colour plates giving a clear picture of the dishes in question. Also it will prove a useful gift to friends abroad as well as a pleasant souvenir from Denmark.

SUMMER ROAD TO WALES by «BB»

With close on 70 illustrations by D.J. Watkins-Pitchford, which are full of the blue magic of the Welsh mountains, the book is redolent of a wanderer's daily satisfaction, the taste of spring water, the sight of wheeling wings far up, beckoning horizons, and the next bend of a road still unknown.

Whether you wish to follow in his tracks or are content to make the journey with him in these pages, here is artistry to brighten the dullest of days.

MODERN PARTY COOKING by Ruth Martin

...Shows you how to make your parties really enjoyable social occasions. It is not a book to involve you in elaborate preparations or heavy expenditure but a simple and practical guide to party pleasure.

GOING TO BRITAIN by Stuart Gore

The author is an Australian, a former aerial photographer, journalist, goldminer, and many other things, who knows his Australia and his fellow-Australians, and who went to Britain for six months... and stayed.
This is a guide rather than a guide-book.

FUNERAL IN BERLIN by Len Deighton

In Berlin, where neither side of the wall is safe, Colonel Stok of Red Army Security is prepared to sell to the West, for a price, an important Russian scientist. As part of his deal he sets up an elaborate mock funeral, revelling in the macabre trimmings. Our hero is to act as a receiver, and receives, at first, only the uncalled for interference of the glamorous Samantha Steel, who even wears jewellery in the bath. The very smell of Berlin permeates the pages of this book: not the tourist's city viewed from a sightseeing bus, but the city of middle-class sitting-rooms and espionage-brokers' offices.

ALL-WEATHER MOTORING by A.T. Collins

...Drive better, drive safely with this « Round the Year » manual.

SIMPLE RADIO CIRCUITS by A.T. Collins

A complete « Build your own Radio » guide.

HI-FI AND AUDIO by A.T. Collins

Modern designs for the amateur constructor.

MOST WOMEN DO IT by Joyce Wilkins

« HOW TO DRIVE BETTER THAN A MAN »

This is the book that every man should buy for his wife or girl -friend if he values her happiness and safety on the road, and he should waste no time in reading it himself.

THE BATTLE OF JUTLAND by Geoffrey Bennett

Captain Bennett assesses the reasons for Jellicoe's failure to gain the spectacular victory expected of him in one of the most controversial battles in Naval history.

I CLAUDIUS by Robert Graves

To write history and make it live in a novel, is far more difficult. Robert Graves immersed himself in the world of early Imperial Rome for several years in order to emerge with this triumph than writing history, if it is to be a true assessment of the times, of living research. Told in the first person of Tiberius Claudius, this meticulous reconstruction of the grandeur and folly of his day, in perhaps the most distinguished historical novel of this generation.

THE TITANIC AND THE CALIFORNIAN

by Peter Padfield

Mr Peter Padfield's book disproves the widely theory, upheld by two Courts of Inquiry, that the Leyland liner Californian was within sight of the Titanic when she sank, and the Californian's inaction in the face of the rackets which she saw, allegedly from the sinking liner, doomed over 1500 to die by cold and drowning.

New French Books

received at the station Library :

LES MAINS SALES par Jean-Paul Sartre

LE SPLEEN DE PARIS par Charles Baudelaire

PASSAGES par Henri Michaux

CARMEN par Prosper Merimée

PAULINA 1880 par Pierre-Jean Jouve

LA FEMME PAUVRE par Léon Bloy

CANDIDE par Voltaire

EMILE par Jean-Jacques Rousseau

ATALA par F.-R. de Chateaubriand

LA JUMENT VERTE par Marcel Aymé

L'OTAGE par Paul Claudel

LA GUERRE DES BOUTONS par Louis Pergaud

LA ROUTE SANGLANTE par Heinz G. Konsalik

LE RETOUR TRAGIQUE par Heinz G. Konsalik

LE TROISIEME REICH par William L. Shirer

AUTANT EN EMPORTE LE VENT par Margaret Mitchell

LA PESTE par Albert Camus

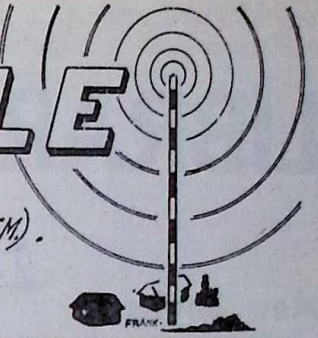
MAIGRET REVIENT... par Simenon

VERDUN LE PRIX DE GLOIRE par Alistair Horne



CFN. MARVILLE

A Station within the Canadian Forces' Net-work (95. FM).



Greg Atkins

Teen-agers play an important part in the operation of your radio station, producing and hosting their own programs — program with a pronounced 'pop' slant as may be heard any week afternoon between four and five.

Among the teen-age announcers, Greg Atkins, son of Leading Aircraftman Melvyn Atkins, contributes a great deal of his spare time and energy to working with CFN. Greg was born at Indian Head, Saskatchewan on April 30 1947. He came to One Wing from RCAF Station Penhold, and joined the CFN ranks in September 1963.

Despite a previous lack of experience in any form of radio work, Greg settled down at CFN to produce and host his own share of the 'Teenshow' and 'Teen Pops'. Added to these, Greg has been heard many times during the Saturday morning periods with such shows as 'Saturday Morning Star' and 'Music from Marville'. The 'Night Owl Show' from eleven until three o'clock every Saturday morning is served by a number of announcers, not the least of whom are the teen-agers in general, Greg Atkins in particular. Working with other CFN Staffers on these shows has given Greg an increased awareness of the demands of radio work — including the slightly eccentric hours.

Added to his school and home activities and his radio work, Greg Atkins enjoys hockey as an active participant, swimming and SCUBA diving, teen town, painting and pool. Remembering the immortal words of 'Professor Harold Hill' in the 'The Music Man', in view of Greg's pool activities, we don't know if he quotes risqué stories

from Cap'n Billy's Whiz-Bag, or buckles his knickerbockers below the knee. Pool may mean Trouble in River City, but it adds to good listening when pool fiend Greg Atkins lays aside his cue to take his place behind the CFN microphone. Perhaps you've never caught Greg's show before? Why not keep an ear on your set. See how you like it next time he swings into action.



GREG ATKINS

Protestant Chapel Announcements

CHAPEL (P) - LENTEN AND HOLY WEEK SERVICES

11 Apr. — Palm Sunday :

1010 hrs, Holy Communion (Anglican) Base Chapel
1110 hrs, Divine Worship and Holy Communion (Anglican) Base Chapel
1400 hrs, Divine Worship & Holy Communion (Anglican) St. Mard
1930 hrs, Divine Worship & Young Peoples, PMQ Rec Centre
Sunday Schools and Junior Church will meet as usual.

15 Apr. — Maundy Thursday :

2000 hrs, United Church Confirmation and Holy Communion.

16 Apr. — Good Friday :

1100 hrs, Good Friday Divine Service.

18 Apr. — Easter Sunday :

0900 hrs, Divine Worship and Holy Communion (United) Base Chapel
1100 hrs, Divine Worship and Holy Communion (United) Base Chapel
1400 hrs, Divine Worship and Holy Communion (United) St. Mard
1930 hrs, Divine Worship, PMQ Rec Centre
Sunday schools and Junior Church as usual.

CHAPEL NOTICES

HOURS OF SERVICE :

DIVINE WORSHIP

Base Chapel — 1110 Sunday
St. Mard (Protestant Church) — 1400 hrs Sunday
PMQ Rec Centre — 1930 hrs Sunday.

HOLY COMMUNION

Base Chapel — 1200 hrs, 2nd. Sunday each month.
St. Mard — 1500 hrs, 3rd. Sunday of each month.

HOLY BAPTISM

By appointment.

LADIES GUILDS

PMQs — First Monday of each month at 2000 hrs in PMQ School.

St. Mard - Virton Guild — meets the first Wednesday of each month at 2000 hrs, at 31 Leon Colleaux, St. Mard.

Note : Any ladies living in Ethe can get a ride with Mrs (Sgt.) Crumback by being at bus stop at 1945 hrs.

BASE — Last Tuesday of each month at 2000 hrs in the Mezzanine Floor of the Base Rec Hall. All ladies in the Trailer Courts & Base area are welcome.

SUNDAY SCHOOL AND JUNIOR CHURCH

JUNIOR CHURCH

PMQ REC CENTRE — For all children 10 yrs, and older 0940 hrs — Sunday.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

PMQ REC CENTRE — For all children aged 5 to 9
1045 hrs — Sunday.

BASE — For children aged 6 years and older 0945 hrs in Chapel (P).

For children aged 3 to 5 (incl) 0945 hrs in Base School.

St. MARD — The Protestant Church — 1100 hrs Sunday.

STUDY GROUP

CHAPEL (P) — 1210 hrs every Wednesday.

CHOIR PRACTICE

CHAPEL (P) — 1930 hrs Thursday.

NURSERY

BASE — 1050 hrs for infants in the Ground Training Bldg. during Sunday Worship.

Roman Catholic Chapel Announcements

SUNDAY MASSES

PMQ Area — 9 & 11.30

Wing Chapel — 9 & 11

WEEKDAY MASSES

Mon, Tues, Wed & Fri & Sat — 5 P.M.

Thursday — 8:30 P.M.

CONFESSIONS

Before all Masses

Saturday — 4 to 5 & 7 to 8 P.M.

Saturday — 6:30 to 7:30 P.M. (PMQs)

CHAPEL COMMITTEE

Every 3rd. Monday in Chaplain's quarters.

C.W.L. (PMQs)

4th. Monday of each month in PMQ school at 8 P.M.

ST. JOSEPH'S LADIES

3rd. Monday of each month in Chaplain's (RC) quarters at 8 P.M.

CATHOLIC LADIES

(Ethe, Virton, St. Mard, Chenois, Dampicourt & Lamorteau).

2nd Wednesday each month in « Nos Loisirs » Theatre — Back entrance on Lacmane Street at 8 P.M.

CHRISTIAN FAMILY MOVEMENT

Two groups are in operations. Meetings held in homes of members every 2nd week.

The third meeting of the St. Theresa Auxiliary was held on March 10, at 2000 hours at Nos Loisirs Theatre hall on Macmane St. in St. Mard, Belgium.

The next meeting will be held on April 14, at 2000 hrs. All Catholic ladies are invited to attend.

Plans are now under way for a Bake Sale on May 7th at Market Square in Virton. To be sponsored by the St. Theresa Catholic Auxiliary and the Protestant Guild for the Economy area. All proceeds are to be donated to charity. Any pastry donations will be very much appreciated.

Executive : President - Virginia Mason, Vice President - Florence Poulin, Secretary - Florence Chiasson, Treasurer - Jeannine Fournier.

On the Guiding Front

THINKING DAY

by A. Mother

I went to the Thinking Day evening with the Guides and I enjoyed it very much. The heating plant made a noise and we didn't hear all the skits or the words the Guides said as they lit their candles, but it didn't matter. They were our girls, and we liked to see them taking part in what is now becoming familiar to those of us whose Guides are turning from the kind who hide under big uniforms into those who bulge from little uniforms. Particularly we, who know the trial of lost friendships our girls must suffer through moving, appreciate Guiding which gives them a continuing circle to which they can belong wherever they go.

But this was Thinking Day. We know something of the other gatherings that were held, back home in all parts of Canada, the States, in the U.K., in Europe perhaps and even in far Australia and New Zealand — We can imagine them all in some way. They lit candles for us and perhaps they imagined how we might be doing it.

But this was Thinking Day, not only a familiar, comfortable routine nor even just a dreamy Imagining Day. It is intended to bring all Guides in the world a little closer, not those who are already close, but the strangers, those whose lives we cannot even begin to imagine. They are Guides too, though they may be of different colours, religions and philosophies, and live lives utterly different to ours. They are Guides, our daughters' friends in a wider circle, and we perhaps hope that they and their Guiders thought of us. Did we think of them? It is important in this changing world that we did, just as it may one day be important to our daughters to have friends, not in a new station, but in a new land.

★

On February 24th, «A» Company Guides held their Thinking Day ceremony. This year they had a candle lighting ceremony and the Mothers were asked to attend.

The evening started with several enrollments and badge presentations. After that each Guide lit a candle. Beside each candle was a flag which represented one of the guide countries. After the candles were lit there was singing and a few skits. The evening ended with coffee and cake for the Mothers and orangeade and cake for the Guides.

We thank all the Mothers who attended and hope they enjoyed it as much as we did.

Rowen Phillips

OUR TRIP TO ETAIN

On Sunday March 7, all the Girl Guides from 1 Wing went to Etain Air Base. When we arrived, by bus, the American Girl Scouts were waiting for us at the door. As we entered, we noticed many displays, one was a refrigerator with vegetables and fruit all made from sugar and food colouring. They also had a stamp collection with many valuable stamps and many other handicraft displays. A film was shown, «Journey into Friendship», that showed how Guides work and play, all over the world. The French Guides then did three dances. We sang songs and then presented a replica of «Our Chalet» to the Commissioner of the American Girl Scouts. After the entertainment we had refreshments and traded pins and many other items. We left at a quarter after five and arrived home at Six o'clock. While coming home, we sang songs and gave three cheers for Mr. Proulx our bus driver.

Carmen Thivierge,
Heather Bell.
«B Company»



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Marville Branch:
PAT RIGBY, MANAGER

109 K. U.

Not too long ago Cpl's Harwardth and Wall got together and decided that it might be nice to have a 109 K.U. bonspiel. With the help of others, they organized and advertised and in no time Saturday 20 March 1965 arrived. From 0700 hours til 2100 hours the curling fans were out there throwing their rocks, booing and cheering, eating and drinking, so that by 2100 the place was relatively lively — as a matter of fact the general noise in the lobby was deafening.

Sixteen rinks participated, of which only three people came from the officers section. S/L Hogg was there, and our ex-recreation officer of course, as well as F/O Carlson. Unfortunately there were three trips away that day, while we also had a 109 KU gathering before the St. Patrick's day dance at the Officer's Mess that evening. I am sure if many had realized how much fun the bonspiel turned out to be, we would have been there too.

In spite of much booing, which drowned out the cheering, Cpl Ness and Lac's Hosper, Watson and Ronquest came through with a big final score to take first place in the first event, leaving Cpl Doucette's rink in second place. Although curling is quite foreign to me, I am sure that the experts will agree that some fancy rocks were thrown by both sides in that game.

The winners of the second event were Lac Hewison and his rink, who beat out Lac Dowell's rink by only two points in the total point contest. Time did not permit a game to be played between these two and all points of their previous games were totalled to declare a winner. As you see, many rinks were closely matched.

The first prizes were sets of a barometer, thermometer etc combination and multi-purpose hunting knives respectively. While second prizes consisted of ashtrays, pens and lighters etc. Hidden prizes were carried off by two rinks as well. S/L Hogg made the presentations, including the booby prize to Lac Keith Baker, for doing the most crying. His prize — in a fancy cognac box, a bottle of Park Brau.



CORPORAL J.W. FARRISH

Cpl Jasper Farrish is the jovial type; anyone new to 109 can't help but notice him within one or two weeks after arrival. However, many of us don't really know what he does until — as in my case — he shows up in some obscure RAF station with his Mobile Repair Party to have a look at a sick bird. But even if you don't know him or what he does, he is a good man to know.

Jasper says that he was born at a very early age of mixed parents (man and woman) on 11 February 1925 in Ashfield Township near Lucknow, Ontario — which goes to show once more that if you want to be a Corporal you have to come from the sticks. At any rate, he lived in Auburn, Hanover and Gorrie, which is near Clinton. After some years of schooling, he went to work as an apprentice pattern maker. When these decided it was time to organize a Union Jasper decided to leave for heavy construction work. Then in 1943, at the age of 18 he joined the R.C.A.F.

They sure had a lot of courses in those days — almost as many as now. Jasper took contact training at Macdonald, technical at St. Johns, morse code at Winnipeg, and finally gunnery at Mount Pleasant, PEI. This all made him an Air Gunner with the rank of Sgt. Off he went to the Commando course at Three Rivers.

In March 1944 he went overseas

and took another Commando course from where he joined a crew of 6 Canadians and one Yorkshire man — the flight engineer. They trained on Wellington aircraft (Winnipegs), and were converted to Halifaxes. With 429, Bison squadron, they flew 25 trips out of Leeming. Then they went to 434, Bluenose squadron, at Croft, still Yorkshire, for another 9 trips on Lancasters.

Further training for pathfinder duty was followed by a transfer to 405 Squadron. Several operational trips were done and also some food drops to Holland. For the latter they had a gentlemen's agreement under which they would drop food, while the enemy would not shoot at them. One of the more interesting missions was mine laying in the Norwegian fiords.

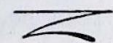
After V.E. Day, Jasper was taking conversion training for the Pacific War but this time the end of hostilities came before graduation and in October '45 he was released with the rank of F/O.

On civy street he went back to heavy equipment with a crack at spray painting in between. But the firm did a lot of snow removal, and since not much snow fell, Jasper decided that the RCAF would provide work of a more steady nature. So, when in Jan '49, he drove to Trenton for basic training, he had to drive through the worst snow storm in years.

Jasper stayed around in Ontario by getting married to an English lass; taking the aero engine course at Camp Borden; working on Harvards, Daks, Expeditors and chipmunks at Centralia, while starting a family; and by instructing at Camp Borden.

The in 1960 Jasper came to 423 Squadron at 2 Wing and helped to close it down before joining 109 KU. To assist in moving to 1 Wing, Jasper took a year's extension. So you can see that he has been a busy man.

At 109 KU he majored in maintenance and servicing and graduated to NCO in charge of the engine bay. This summer he'll be going back to Ontario, (I don't know how he does it) this time to North Bay with 131 KU. Our best wishes go with Jasper and his family; he is a good man to have around any unit.



THE MURAL

A Short Short Story by Martin Kern.

Henty shivered outside the club. The firm click of the door at his back seemed to aggravate the sudden feeling of loneliness that moved in him. The whiskey was no longer a bolster to his earlier mood of truculence. It surged against his throat, a sour, disappointing residue. Henty moved away from the door of the club, moving uncertainly, his mind still trying to unravel the set of circumstances that had led to his ejection. «No tie... THAT was it.» he rationalised. «What a bunch o' garbage. I'm a corporal... same as them. Who do they think they are to treat ME like that?» Inflamed by his feeling of injury, the truculence bubbled up once more. For a moment he considered going back... hammering on the door... demanding to see the PMC and earn his redress. But, his partly submerged reason refused to allow him to forget the other details. The continuing orders for drinks and the build-up of heat within him. The loudening voice... inadvertent slips of the tongue... and the way the others had looked at him, grins fading as they edged away to other parts of the lounge. Then...McGillivray, the PMC... his warning... the challenge... and then, the firm, decisive click of the outside door at his back... the fading words... to be discussed at the next meeting.»

Henty kicked moodily at a clump of frozen gravel. He walked aimlessly, passing through the cold radiance of the lights along the street. There was a 'do' at the airmen's club... a band... rhythmic thump of the bass... the sudden, sweet soar of a lonely trumpet. A woman laughed sharply, the sound like brittle glass. The sourness deepened within Henty's throat. «Alright for those...» he muttered gloomily. A feeling of nostalgia for the old airman days came over him, and he was aware of the two stripes heavy on his sleeve that precluded him from all that, demanding more responsibility than he was ready to give.

The mass of the building rose before him, black and ominous. He looked up in surprise, and wondered why he had walked to the rec center. Of all places! Spend the whole lousy day there... try to relax with a little bit of fun at the club... get kicked out... and wouldn't you know it?... wind up back there again? Henty grinned sourly. «You're in a rut son.» he told himself. «Maybe you should get out of this outfit.»

A bitter gust knifed around the edge of the building. Henty shivered violently and fumbled with his tunic buttons. The insulation of the whiskey was wearing off fast. He stumbled a little, climbing the steps, and slipped into the building. Lights were on in the hallway. The main gymnasium floor was darkened, but there were cheerful sounds coming from the bowling alley. Henty nodded to the night man in the office and walked on through the main lobby.

There were lights in the pool, and Henty was surprised. He glanced at his watch. Eleven thirty. The pool had closed more than two hours ago. Maybe the night cleaner was in early. Henty pushed through the swing door... and the mural blazed back at him under the brilliant glare of the overheads.

Henty had watched as the artists slowly built the huge painting into the end wall of the swimming pool. The job had taken nearly two months and he had come to accept the growing structure as part of the everyday scene. He realised, with surprise, that this was the first time he had seen the finished result. He gaped at it with pleased surprise. It offered exciting contrast to the bitterness of the night without. Never had he seen such delightful, tropical blue skies. The racing white clouds seemed to laugh down at him, gleaming in the golden benevolence of an invisible sun. Surely there had never been such a happy, boisterous blue sea, playfully caressed and tumbled into

whitecaps by warm, capricious winds. Up on the heights, above the unbelievable gold sands of the beach, the castle shone in the afternoon light, its red roofed turrets warm and inviting. There was motion and gaiety in the tall ship that tacked into the inlet, its sails, billowing, scrubbed white against the richness of palm green shores.

It was a magnificent sight, Henty acknowledged to himself. How he envied the dark musculature of the fisherman who gathered his net at the sea's edge, ready for a lazily graceful cast. And... that bungalow up there... past the beached dug-outs... with its deep cool verandah... He bet it would be possible to get a long drink there, and nobody would care whether he wore a tie or not. Tears of beginning self pity pricked behind Henty's eyes as his imagination bore him into the picture.

«Them's the places for a guy t'lieve. They understand a guy.» He assured himself. «Live it up a little... natural like... you won't have nobody jumpin' down your throat all the time... that's for sure!»

Henty did not see the paint of the mural. He did not even know of the blank ugly wall concealed by the illusion of the glowing colors. He saw only the idyllic reproduction of something before him that seemed infinitely better than all that lay in his tracks.

He noticed the shores of the green island across the straits... the one with the mountains like he saw in 'Mutiny on the Bounty'... all covered with trees 'n' bushes an' things. There was a little village down at the shore, sort of shining in the light. Henty remembered 'Mutiny on the Bounty'.

He snorted with delight. «Wouldn't THAT be something? If there was a bunch o' nice stuff over there... like Brando got mixed up with... eh?» He remembered Bligh in the movie. He chuckled. «Be alright if the Wing Rec O. come up to me, an' says... 'For King and Country, my man, I order you to get over there and date up a few of them wenches. Ha!! He wouldn't have to tell me twice!» He became gloomy once more. «Things like that only happen to guys like Brando!»

The mural shone and smiled at him, a warm and seemingly living invitation in the hot, dry air of the swimming pool. Intrigued, Henty climbed the guardrail and walked

along the pool deck towards the great painting. The palms seemed to wave and rustle their cool fronds at him. He could swear he heard the rushing boom of the crisp surf. Didn't that fisherman move then...? and... that looked like somebody holding a tray full of drinks standing there on the verandah of the bungalow. Henty smiled suddenly, in great and open delight. His feet bore him swiftly along the pool deck. The great mural filled his whole vision.

It was Wednesday before anybody really noticed that Corporal Henty hadn't appeared in the Rec Office for several days. The Sergeant looked blank. «I thought maybe you sent him off on TD sir?» His eyebrows strained towards his hailine as he gazed at the Wing Rec O.

The officer was equally nonplussed. He shrugged. And I thought YOU'D given him leave.» he said.

The Sergeant took a defensive attitude. «But sir... you'd have to approve that first.» he said with quiet triumph.

The Wing Rec O. looked vague. «Oh... would I? Oh!»

The Sergeant and the Wing Rec O. looked accusingly at the small cluster of corporals poised about the electric kettle, humming and buzzing among themselves. «What,», said the Sergeant, «have you done with Henty?» «Alright. What,» said the Sergeant, «have you done with Henty »

Not to be outdone, the Wing Rec O. glared round the partition of his office. «Yes... where's Henty, you lot?» he demanded.

Fourteen pairs of hands turned helplessly, palms upward, to Heaven. The atmosphere was electric, the tension heightened by little, bubbling hisses from the kettle.

From the stairs there came the

sound of racing feet. A bucket clattered, and a stream of abuse in voluble, feminine French floated up from the main hall.

A strange, dishevelled figure burst into the Rec Office. It was wild-eyed, clad in tight, paint smeared jeans and an old sweater that emphasised its extreme emaciation. It grabbed the counter, and stood, panting heavily, glaring.

«What did you do with it?» the figure snarled.

«With what?» asked the Wing Rec O.

«What's that lad?» demanded the Sergeant.

«What are you on about?» queried fourteen voices from the vicinity of the electric kettle.

The strange, thin figure stamped one desert-booted foot petulantly. «My boat... my boat!» it screamed.

The Wing Rec O smiled placatingly. «Oh come now...»

«...we haven't got any boats here, you know.» finished the Sergeant.

«Crazy artists!» twittered the fourteen man chorus. «Crazy.»

«What boat?» demanded the Sergeant suddenly, intrigued.

«Quit stalling!!» yelled the artist. «You know darned well. The row-boat I painted onto the beach in my mural. It's gone! Who painted it out?» He pointed a quivering finger at the Wing Rec O. «Did YOU?»

The officer stepped back. «No!» he snapped. He swung on the Sergeant. «Did you?»

The Sergeant looked heartbroken. «ME sir? Oh-h-h NO!» He turned corporals. His brow darkened. «Did YOU?» he thundred.

For the space of a minute or more, the group hissed, snapped, snarled

and squeaked its responses... all negative.

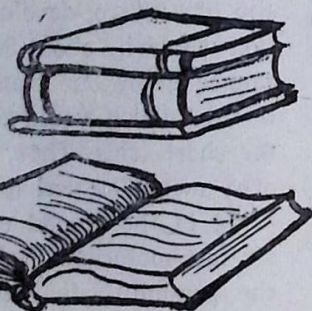
«Come with ME!» roared the artist. He raced from the Office. Fast in his wake raced the Wing Rec O. breathing slightly with the exertion of such sudden and unaccustomed exercise, the Sergeant, grim and lantern jawed above his tattered life-guard T shirt, the fourteen corporals in various stages of disarray, the beautiful blonde from the travel bureau, determined to miss nothing, and the two aged French cleaning ladies, cursing horribly as their pails of hot water and disinfectant went skittering and tumbling among the morning badminton players.

It was true. The great mural stood as before, an idyllic, impossible scene of tranquillity and beauty. But, the little skiff, once so neatly pulled up, high and dry, upon shore, was gone. In its place, only shadowed suggestion of a furrow, such as could well be made by the keel of a small boat dragged down to meet the sea.

The artist raged and fumed. He changed color and threatened to resign. He cursed and spat, and swore to dynamite the wall, but, there was nothing to be done. The boat was gone, and the Rec Center staff denied all knowledge.

Standing there, his eyes rivetted upon the sunny scene, the Wing Rec O. was seized with a sudden suspicion. His eyes glittered. He longed for a moment... just one moment for a few interrogative words with Corporal Henty. Unfortunately Corporal Henty was not present, and his exact whereabouts were a matter of continuing uncertainty to all present. And the lovely golden beach told them nothing. As for the distant village on the far shore, it was too far away to examine... even with powerful binoculars.

LIBRARY



New books

received at the Station Library

GUERRILLA by Charles W. Thayer

Mr Thayer's book comes at one of those periods in history when, as a byproduct of the Cold War, irregular warfare is in the news. It is a subject on which he writes with authority, having had wide first hand experience of Communists and Communism, and having, in particular, served during the war with Tito's Partisans, a useful forcing ground for irregular soldiers. Moreover, despite his West Point training and his distinguished services as a career diplomat, he possesses, amongst other attributes, the sort of mind which makes a man a natural guerrilla.

THE GENERAL NEXT TO GOD by Richard Collier

This is the story of William Booth and the Salvation Army.



by George Hawkes

CROSS CHANNEL FARES

Those of you have been regular readers of the Arrowhead Tribune for a year or more will recall that I stated last year reduced fares across the Channel to the U.K. were available to members of Her Majesty's Forces. This information was correct but the wheels of progress grind exceedingly slow and only now is the matter being recognised by our travel bureaux. Prices are reduced to one third of the full fare for both car and passengers in the months of January and February. From 1 Mar to 31 May and 1 Oct to 31 Dec each year, the fare is one half of the full fare. During the high season, 1 Jun to 30 Sep, ferry charges for your car are full price but fares for the passengers are reduced.

May I now add a word of warning. These concessions are on a trial basis. All your bookings should be made with your Station Travel Bureau. Personnel intending to go to the U.K. at Easter should book at once as space may be limited. If, on your journey over to the U.K., you have a problem involving the carrying company, Townsend Ferries, please see Mr Parker at Dover who, I am sure, you will find most helpful. Please remember too, Townsend Ferries are the sole company who have afforded these lower charges to RCAF Personnel. Reduced fares should not be expected from other carriers. Others may follow suit in due course, reducing their charges to us on the same basis.

NEW CARS

Readers of «Life» Magazine will no doubt have read the article which appeared recently about Detroit. Entitled

«Detroit Gets Both Feet in Europe's Door», two interesting points arise. One, GM may build a new plant in Belgium and two, Volkswagen, who are now associated with Daimler-Benz, may make a car bigger yet than the 1500. The bigger car from VW is likely to be entirely different from current VW design concepts and would give them a model which would compete with Opel's Rekord and Kapitan lines. Life Magazine also states that VW have a substitute car ready to put on the market when the Beetle sales start to decline. I wonder when that will be?. Recently, NSU of Germany and Citroen of France formed a joint company who are working on a new concept of transportation. The car would probably have two engines, one for city driving and both switched on together for high speed driving. The car would be capable of 100 mph using both engines and have the advantage of four-wheel drive as well. The body styling is likely to be a further development of Citroen's existing DS series, more sharply pointed and aerodynamic. Power units for the new car will probably be the NSU-Wankel Rotary engine — the saucepan sized engine with only ten parts and only two of which are moving parts. The new company plan to give the car a total engine size of 2,500 cc. developing about 140 hp. Fuel consumption would be about 30 mpg. The two engines would be connected by one transmission. One engine only would be used which would give good acceleration and economy for short trips. Then, on the edge of town, the touch of a switch or perhaps a jab on the accelerator would bring in the second engine with full four-wheel drive for fast motoring. Perhaps the most interesting point is the possibility that the Citroen radar controlled suspension device might be fitted to the car. This device has been perfected but is expensive at present. A radar

scanner on the front of the car flashes a warning of approaching bumps to a master unit which raises the appropriate wheel lifting it over the bump automatically.

Frankly, such a device seems an unnecessary complication to add to any motor car. As scientific progress soars ahead to produce such a gadget as this, so do the techniques of road building. Roads are getting better all the time. Why spend money on a technical device which is almost certain to be beyond the capability of the average car dealer to repair, let alone the fellow in the corner gas station.

With better roads and suspension systems incorporated on the modern car of today such gadgetry as a bump scanner is not, in my opinion, justified. If we paid more attention to the quality of the materials that go into the new car instead of demanding car makers to give us two-tone colour schemes, reclining seats, etc we might be much better off. It is something like buying whitewall tires with a 4 ply rating for twenty dollars each because they look so nice on your car but a 6 ply tire with blackwalls, which has a much better safety factor, cost the same price yet you buy the whitewalls because they look so nice.

A NEW BOAT ENGINE

Information about boats and engines are not the usual topic of this page but Mercury of outboard fame have recently got together with Renault and the result is a 4 cylinder water cooled inboard fitted to a transom unit. Called the Mercruiser, the engine develops 60 HP and should prove both economical and quiet running. I shall have to win a sweepstake before I can afford mine.

BUYING A USED CAR ?

I am often asked if I know of any good used cars for sale. Really good used cars are very hard to find. One source of used cars that is worth studying if you are in the market for a good deal is the list made up every two weeks by Mr Ed Golden of EES Auto Sales at the PX in Verdun. I have examined some of the cars advertised in the list and have found the description to be accurate and as honest as one could wish for with prices to match. Some owners ask high prices and this is something that no one can avoid, in seeking a used car. Mr Golden assures me that every effort is made to describe a car accurately. The list may be seen at AF licensing at Marville or on the notice board at Air Div Snackbar.

I am also advised that good cars are often sold at Frankfurt and it might well prove worth while making a trip there on the chance that one finds a good bargain. Anyone who knows where the PX parking lot in Frankfurt is located will, I understand, find a selection of used cars there from time to time.

FACTS – NATIONAL AND PROVINCIAL

Canada now has 44 cities each having a population than 40,000 with a total population of 7,225,000.

These cities represent more than 33 % of Canada's total population. They are, however, only responsible for 13 % of Canada's traffic deaths.

These larger urban centres make a good showing in recorded deaths and in traffic injuries but a poor one in property damage accidents. This accounts for the recent rise in insurance premiums.

The menace to life is less where traffic is most dense and where drivers and pedestrians are most experienced.

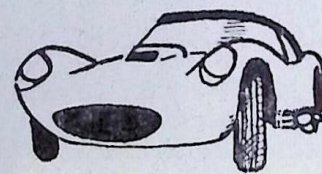
Accidents happen in multitudes but do not necessarily bring death.

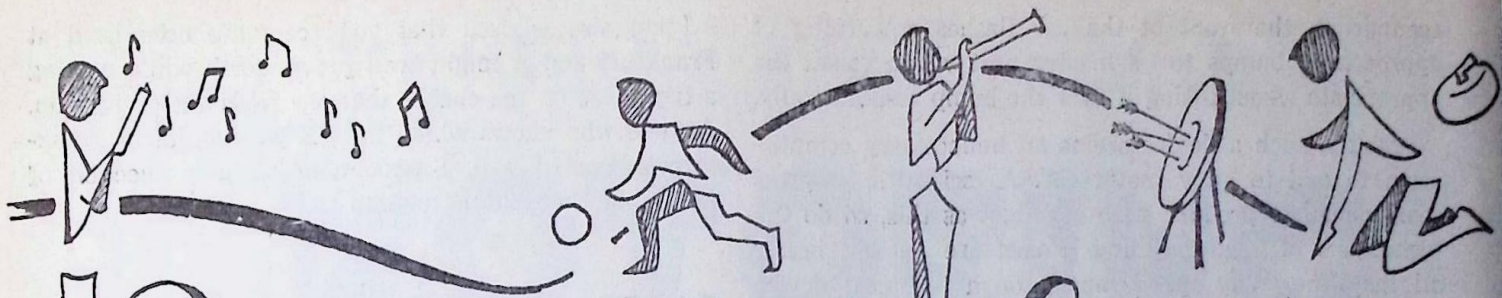
The city that came nearest to a no-traffic-fatality record was Kingston, Ont. Among cities with populations in excess of 100,000, Edmonton had the best record with Toronto following closely behind.

ESTIMATES

32 % of Canada's drivers are women. Females are better insurance risks than males. Men are still involved in nine times as many accidents as women. The miles they drive are more dangerous.

The foregoing Facts and Estimates were noted recently in the R.C.M.P. Gazette.





Recreation Section

SPORTS · MUSIC · DRAMA · ARTS and CRAFTS · SQUARE DANCING · SWIMMING.

LADIES AIR DIVISION BONSPIEL



Winners of the Main Event in the Ladies Air Division Bonspiel were (l to r) Mrs R. Routhier, Mrs T. Allison, Mrs D. Foss, and Mrs Ireleaven (skip) of 4 Wing.



Winners of the Third Event were (l to r) Mrs. G. Tomlinson (skip) Mrs V. Avant, Mrs K. Morrison, and Mrs M. MacLeod of 1 Wing.



Runners-up in the Third Event were Mrs P. Wagner (skip) Mrs M. Gaudet, Mrs T. Pierre and Mrs Barkley of 1 Wing.

Mrs A. F. Avant, wife of 1 Wing's CO, delivers the first rock of the Ladies' Bonspiel



The Ladies annual Air Division Bonspiel was held at Marville in the Arrowhead Curling Rink, Feb 13 and 14th.

A banquet was held in the Lorraine Inn on Fri the 12th Feb and after dinner all ladies adjourned to the Mezzanine in the Rec Centre where a successful evening of entertainment was held. All wings participated in the evenings programs.

Mrs Verna Avant threw the first stone in the bonspiel in which rinks from 1 Wing, 4 Wing, 3 Wing and Air Div and Ramstein participated.

Two days of excellent curling followed this stone and Mrs Mina Treleaven's rink from 4 Wing were the winners of the main event and the Ladies Air Div Trophy. Mrs Cowall and her rink from Air Div were the runners-up in this event.

Following are the results of the final draw and the names of the winning rinks and runners-up :

MAIN EVENT

WINNERS

Skip Mrs M. Treleaven
3rd Mrs D. Foss
2nd Mrs T. Allison
Lead Mrs R. Rowthier

RUNNERS-UP

Mrs W. Cowell
Mrs R. Stevens
Mrs G. Russell
Mrs D. Fenton

2ND EVENT

WINNERS

Skip Mrs M. Peterson
3rd Mrs T. Rickwood
2nd Mrs M. Laubman
Lead Mrs D. Schram

RUNNERS-UP

Mrs L. Stacey
Mrs S. de Pencier
Mrs T. MacPherson
Mrs T. Kramp

3RD EVENT

WINNERS

Skip Mrs G. Tomlinson
3rd Mrs V. Avant
2nd Mrs K. Morrison
Lead Mrs D. MacLeod

RUNNERS-UP

Mrs. P. Wagner
Mrs M. Gaudet
Mrs F. Pierce
Mrs V. Barkley

AIR DIVISION WP BONSPIEL

On Sat Mar 13, 1 Wing hosted the Annual Air Division WP Curling Bonspiel. Six rinks competed in two events.

A 1 Wing rink skipped by Irene Marback and teammates LAW'S McRitchie, Cornwall and Boivin, finished as winners of the first



Mrs Avant delivering the first rock to start the Air Division W. D. Bonspiel



*Law Kaspro, F/L Alexander, Cpl Daganais, Law Knox
Law Boivin, Law Cornwell, Law McRitchie, Cpl Marback*

event and are to be congratulated for their fine play. 4 Wing girls were runners-up in this event.

In the second event the Gay rink from 3 Wing took top honours and another 3 Wing rink skipped by Lawson were runners-up.

Another 1 Wing rink skipped by Daganais deserves honourable mention, although they lost both their games the scores were quite close.

F/L Alexander, 1 Wing A/PAdO along with F/L R. Johnson from Air Division Headquarters were present at the banquet to present trophies and express congratulations to all rinks on a highly enjoyable Bonspiel.

AIR DIV RIFLE SHOOT

On Sat 13 March, RCAF 1 Wing hosted the Air Div Rifle Shoot for the Annual Air Div Small Bore Trophy. A total of twenty four shooters from 1 Wing, 3 Wing and 4 Wing shot 2 targets each. When the gun smoke had cleared the team from 3 Wing emerged holding all the laurels.

The 3 Wing team completely run away with the shoot by posting 984 total with 62 bullseyes out of a possible 1000 points. Second in line with 955 points and 47 bullseyes was the 4 Wing team and bringing up the rear was 1 Wing with 929 pts and 28 bullseyes.

The individual stars of the shoot were Cpl Desfosses and Cpl Barnes of 3 Wing. Cpl Desfosses won the high aggregate with a score of 198 - 13X and Cpl Barnes won the high score with 100 - 9X.

Congratulations are in order to 3 Wing for their excellent showing and also to the Arrowhead Gun Club of 1 Wing for putting on such a fine tournament.

MINOR HOCKEY

On Sat 20th Mar the 1 Wing Bantam Team journeyed to Leige for a return engagement with the

Leige CPL Junior Team. The boys were welcomed into private homes and treated as visiting royalty for the weekend.

To many of these people it was their first contact with Canadians and the manners which the boys displayed as good will ambassadors can readily be judged by the many invitations they received to return for holidays and the many mementos received by them.

To us this would seem to be a clear indication that in future years more of this type of thing should be arranged, giving European boys the chance to visit Canadian families and vice-versa. As language doesn't seem to be any barrier at this age, the opportunities are limited only to the amount of teams and time which could be found.

To the game itself it was rather lopsided in score, but not in heart as the Leige team played as hard when led by 15 goals as when the score was even. A lack of experience, especially in the goaltending, department, proved to be their downfall, the final score being 17-2 for 1 Wing.

In the first period 1 Wing scored 8 goals with doubles going to Mike Bissell, John Cumberbirch and Dale McFeely. Singles went to Tom Larder and Bob Jolly. Liege's single goal was put in by Alexandre.

The second period saw John Cumberbirch again score two with singles scored by Pierre Casgrain, Marshal Gummer and Mike Bissell.

In the third period CPL changed goaltenders but the local boys still managed to score four goals to 1 by Liege. Scoring were Bruce Townsend and Bob Jolly with doubles. The lone Liege goal going to Braas.

The star of the night would have to go to John Cumberbirch with four goals and numerous assists, but the whole team deserves a pat on the back for a very pleasing display of hockey and sportsmanship both on and off the ice.

At this time the team would like to thank the PMQ Council and

Cpl Laine who made these games possible, referee F/O Andy Anderson who gave up his weekend to officiate and interpret for us. Lac McKenzie the bus driver and Lac Roy McGuin for his assistance as Manager.

BASKETBALL

Semi-Finals — W'Arm't vs High School

The first game saw the High School tie the game and force a five minute overtime. They went on to win the opening game 37-35. White was top gun for W'Arm't with 18 pts and Buchanan and Sanderson with 12 pts each led the High School squad.

The second game saw both teams match points in the first half. W'Arm't outscored the High School 24-17 in the second half to win 40 to 33. Top scorers were Teaham and White for W'Arm't with 14 pts and St. Jean led the High School with 14 pts.

The final game was a run away for the High School as the final score of 53-26 shows. Jiry led the Arm't team with 12 points and St. Jean led the High School with 22 pts.

In this series the High School came into their own and proved that they were coming up in the basketball league and had a reason to be jubilant over their entry into the finals against Telecom.

Finals — Telecom vs High School.

The Telecom team took the best of 5 series 3 games straight but the High School did themselves proud in providing worthy opposition. Only height and more experience provided the difference.

The first game was 54-28 for Telecom. Willart led the High School squad with 12 pts and Tomczak for Telecom with 15.

The second game was 46-21 in Telecom's favor. Leading the Telecom attack was Wheeler with 14 pts and for the High School Willart led with 6 pts.

The third game saw Telecom run the score to 72-22. Sanderson led the High School with 10 pts and for Telecom, Wheeler with 23 pts and Tomczak and Millward with 10 pts each.

Telecom won the league championship and also the play-offs to end the season.

A vote of thanks is extended to the officials Bolton and Blythe for donating so much of their time to officiating, as officials were at a premium. With this we end another season and hope that we will have a bigger and better league next year.

AIR DIV CPLS HOCKEY

The Cpls journey to 3 Wing to participate in a tournament for the Air Div Cpls Hockey trophy. With 4 Wing unable to attend, 3 Wing and 1 Wing battled it out for Air Div supremacy. 1 Wing carried off the trophy with a 10-9 victory. Watt led the attack with 5 goals and added 2 assists to have a very productive day. Congratulations on another 1 Wing victory in the Air Division.

INTER MESS HOCKEY

The Inter Mess league is finished, playoffs done and skates hung up for another year.

The Airmen's Club pulled a «Cinderella» act coming from the cellar at Christmas to Champions by March.

Semi-Finals — Officers vs SrNCO's

The Officers took this series 2 straight with little difficulty with scores of 5-2 & 7-1. Fleming was the leading scorer for the Officers with four goals in the two games. A hat trick in the opener. Shaw of the Sr NCO's got 2 of the goals the Sr NCO's were able to muster.

Airmen vs Cpls

The Cpls made the Airmen go the 3 game distance to enter the

finals against the Officers.

The first game saw the AC's defeat the Cpls 5-2 on goals from Prodaniuk & Blanchette with 2 each and Roespiess with a solo. Pietraszko scored both markers for the Cpls. The second game was a thriller as they battled for 54 minutes to a 2-2 deadlock before Pietraszko notched the tie breaker. With 30 seconds to go the Airmen pulled their goalie only to have Laine of the Cpls find the open net to make the final score 4-2. Blanchette & Jarvis scored for the Airmen & Pietraszko with 2, Gevebath & Laine 1, were the Cpl's marksmen.

The third game was a tight battle till the third period when the Airmen scored 3 goals to clinch the game and the series. Blanchette with 2 and singletons for Rhuland, Miller and Abgrall led the Airmen. Farnsworth & Laine tallied for the Cpls. Finals — Officers vs Airmen.

After leading the league all season and winning their semi-finals, the Officers were ousted 3 games straight. The first game with a 5-4 score shows how tight the series was. The second period was the turning point as the Airmen scored 4 goals in 7 minutes while the Officers scored twice in the first and 1 in each of the remaining 2 stanzas. The second game was the best game of the series for the Airmen as they outscored the Officers in each period and ended with a 5-2 victory.

The final game was — very scambly and except for a couple of bad bounces the Officers could have salvaged this one but the Airmen took advantage of all opportunities and won 4-2 scoring all their goals in the second period.

Congratulations to the Airmen on a very good series and to them goes the Inter Mess Trophy.

INTER SECTION HOCKEY

The league is over and jockeying for position has ended. Scoring champion, best goalie and stand-

ings are behind and we are already into the playoffs.

The final standings were :

TEAMS	GP	W	L	T	Pts
Combines	27	19	6	1	39
ARO	27	14	11	2	30
Ops	27	8	15	4	20
ASO	27	9	18	0	18

Scoring Champ was Watt from Combines and leading goalie was Portelance also of Combines.

SEMI FINALS

Combines went against Ops in one half of the semi-finals and bombed them both games by scores of 9-2 & 10-1 to enter the finals. As the scores indicated it was all Combines as Ops couldn't seem to get untracked at anytime.

The other half of the semi-finals was a lot closer but ARO edged ASO by scores of 4-2 & 6-5. Both games were unmarred by penalties and both teams went all out.

FINALS

Up to now only 3 games have been played with Combines & ARO splitting the first 2.

The first game saw Combines outscore ARO 10-3 but lose in penalty time 30 min to 36 min. Three misconducts and 18 minors were called. The second game saw ARO win the bad boy title again with 22 PIM to 4 PIM but also win the game 5-3 to even up the series at 1 apiece.

The third game was a repetition

of the first with Combines winning 11-12.

Savoie & Freeman both won a hat trick. Ferris & Watt with doubles led the Combines attack. Graham and Baskerville notched the ARO markers.

CURLING

A general meeting was held on March 23rd to elect a new committee for the 65-66 curling season.

Those elected were : President — Cpl H. Tamblyn, Vice President — F/L A. Robertson, Secretary — Mr. C. Trotter, Treasurer — Sgt. F. Townsend, Ice Member — Lac F. Kearns, Publicity — Cpl R. Duff chairman, Lac R. Beasley, Draw — F/S D. Langdon chairman and Lac L. Trudell, Prizes and Entertainment — Lac J. Stauka chairman and F/L A. Tomlinson, Housing — Cpl N. Ross.

The final draw of the regular league is scheduled for Thursday, April 1. Some of the division winners have already been decided but others are still close and could go down to the final game. All the results of the Club Championship and division champs will be published in the next issue.

The wind-up dance will be held in the Recreation centre on April 2, commencing at 2100 hrs. All the trophies and prizes from the different leagues will be presented during the evening. Mel Atkins band will provide the music and food and refreshments will be served. Do plan on coming out.

WANTED

Do you have any back issues of the ARROWHEAD TRIBUNE ???
This office would greatly appreciate having the following issues —
from Volume 4 — 1964 :

September 30 — No. 17, October — No. 19, and November 30 —
No. 21. We now have on hand several extra copies of some
issues. Would you like to complete your set? Then call at the
Arrowhead Office during Office hours.

the mart



ARROWHEAD CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

OFFICE HOURS: MON, WED, FRI, FROM 0900 HRS TO 1300 HRS

notices

RE-AD CANCELLATIONS: The easiest way to cancel and ad in the magazine is to remove it from the bulletin board in the PX lobby and to write « SOLD. CANCEL » anywhere on the card, then drop it into the ARROWHEAD box near the door of the old Barber shop. This box is emptied daily during the 3 days prior to deadline. **THE NEXT DEADLINE:** March 24 — Noon.

Will people who wish to advertise on the PX bulletin board please submit their advertisements to the Arrowhead Tribune office who will make up a neat, legible card, and will also provide publicity in their own pages and on CFN Swap Shop.

Faced with a drinking problem? Alcoholics Anonymous can help you. Call: Local 16. Weekly meetings are held in the PMQ Office. F Block, PMQ's — Longuyon — every Tuesday at 19.30 hours.

wanted items

Bicycle suitable for 5yr. old girl or tricycle. Contact: Lac Mahar, Local 111 or 12, rue des Coloniaux, Virton.

Baby-sitter, available on weekends or holidays. Contact: Nancy Barclay age 13 at PMQ B-51.

Used white ballet Tu-Tus for the annual ballet Recital. Attach name and address, size and cost when new, to garment submitted for resale at: PMQ Gym, Friday 4 - 7 p.m. or PMQ G-31, Mrs Comtois.

cars for sale

1959 Volkswagen 1200 — Good condition. Black in colour, New engine. Contact: Cpl Jim Smith, Local 186.

1958 Renault Dauphine, Blue and white in colour, like new tires, needs some work done. Price: \$70.00. Contact: Rick Dyck, PMQ B-54 or Sgt W.F. Dyck, Local 61. Central warehouse.

1961 Simca Elysia in good condition. Tires like new. Has seat covers and roof rack. Insurance valid May 1965. Price \$450.00. Contact: Lac D. Marrissey MSE Section, Local 169.

1964 Opel Rekord Sedan, deluxe model, bucket seats. Mileage: 18,000. Contact: Major B.A. Gaudet, Virton: 577.03 or Local 50.

1956 Buick — Contact: Cpl V.L. Gherasim, Local 192 or PMQ D-36.

1956 Oldsmobile, 4 door hardtop. In fair shape. Price \$200.00. Contact: F/S Sinclair, Local 136 or after 5 at No. E6, Maple Leaf Trailer Park.

1961 Karmann Ghia convertible with 1962 accessories. Phillips transistor radio. Fog lights, windshield washers, good tires. 42,000 miles. Price \$900.00. Contact: Cpl Sova, Local 203 or Main Street, Jametz.

trailers for sale

Willerby House trailer with 32 x 10 ft extension. For further information. Contact: F/L J.C. Lelievre, Local 172 or No. 65 Eagle Trailer Park.

Willerby American Home trailer with large extension, 2 bedrooms, 5 large wardrobes, plenty of cupboard space. Completely furnished, Hoovermatic, vacuum cleaner, floor polisher, storm windows w/screens & awnings. Attic, glassed in rear porch, large shed. Patio furniture, barbecue & garden. Low land rent. Immediate possession is desired. Located opposite Lou's Esso Station in Montmedy. Contact: F/L Revell — 5 A.M.U. or Local 223.

Sprite Musketter 14' trailer, well equipped with dishes, cutlery, window and door screens, cushion slipcovers, etc. 12 and 220 volt lighting with outlets. Exterior repainted. New springs and shock absorbers installed. Contact: W/C Sullivan, Local 81 or PMQ A-23.

8 x 32 ft — 1958 Willerby house trailer with 10 x 20ft extension. Contains large master bedroom, child's bedroom, kitchen, bathroom, living room, dining room, concrete patio, and is partially fenced. Entire unit rests on 6" concrete slabs. Contact: F/L Campbell, C.E. Section. Local 148 — or Eagle Trailer No. 70.

35 x 8ft. Willerby President house trailer with 10 x 13 ft extension. Unit consists of 2 bedrooms plus bunk, 9 cu ft fridge, Hoovermatic washer & drier Vacuum cleaner, ironing board, etc. Large yard, storage shed. Insurance valid Feb '66. Contact: Cpl St. Pierre, Local 138 or D-3 Maple Leaf Trailer Park.

Willerby trailer with large extension. 110 x 30 ft lot. Rent \$5.00 per mo. 3 bedrooms, large kitchen, wood panelled living room, tiled bathroom w/shower. Completely furnished. Hot water, Hoovermatic washer, 9 cu ft fridge, ample cupboard and storage space. Landscaped, cement walks, large garden. Fenced. Fire insurance valid to Sept '65. Located 4 miles from Station. Trailer Court No. 15, behind stone wall at Ire-les-Pres. Contact: Cpl Carmichael Safety Equipment, Local 88 or see at location.

misc. items for sale

Childs three wheel bicycle. Price \$3.00. Contact: Mrs Graham, B-12 Maple Leaf Trailer Park.

Women's luggage set (3 pcs) in very good condition. \$10.00. PMQ F-42.

2 Transformers, 75 & 200 watt, 1 Butane heater with gas bottle — \$25.00, Electric heater with fan — \$6.00, Austrian bicycle (boys) \$10.00, Contact: S/L Carriere, local 41 or PMQ A-11.

3 pc. Set of Ladies luggage, good condition. Price \$10.00. Contact: Sgt. Mignault, PMQ F-42.

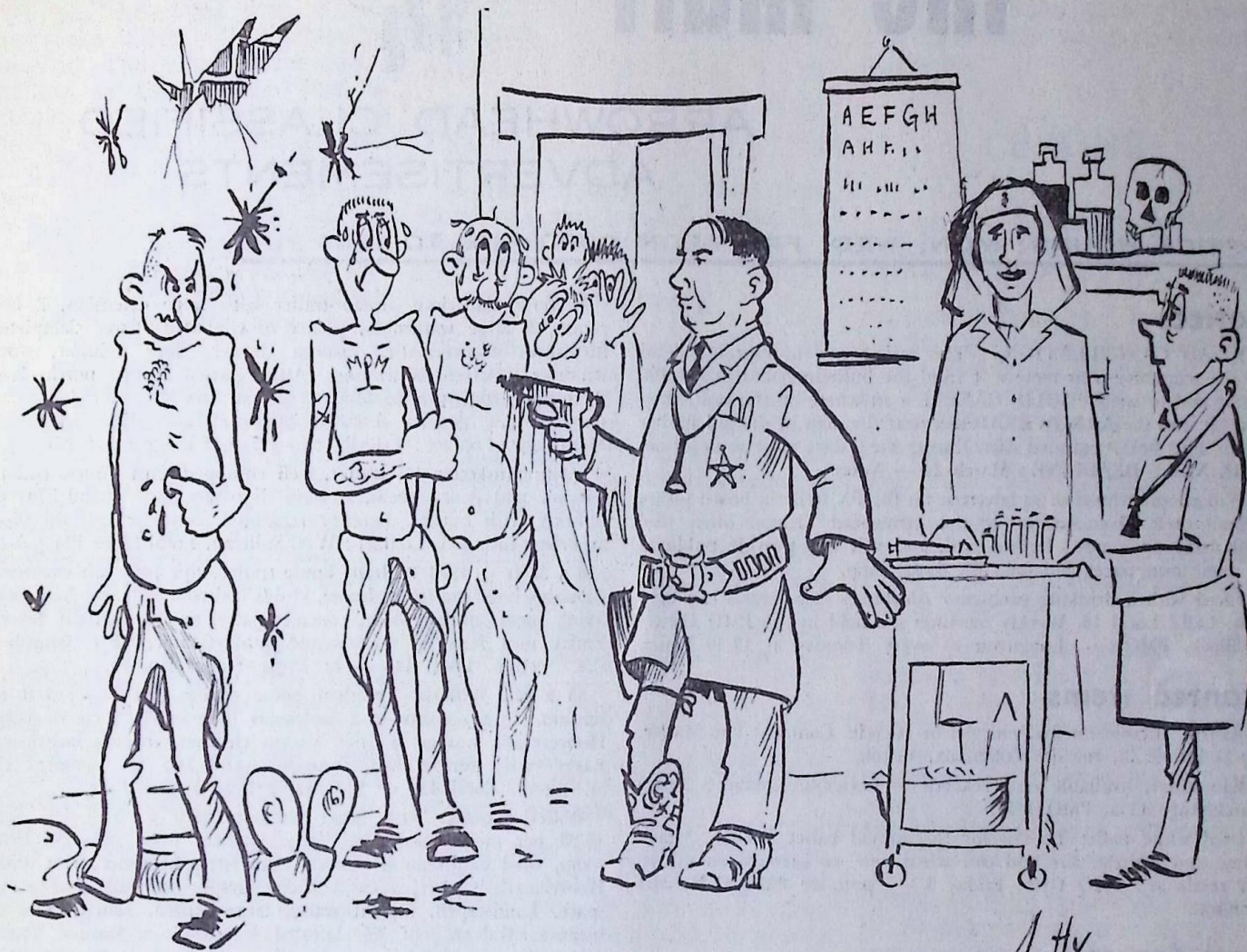
Andre Jamet Tent — 2 Bedrooms — \$80.00, 2 combination chair and cot with air Mattress — each \$6.00. Contact: Cpl Prior Local 139 or PMQ E135.

Deluxe Baby Crib, blue and white, to fit 3 day — 3 years. Drop side & adjustable bed spring height. Price \$15.00. Contact: Sgt Cloutier, Local 169-2 or No. 428 Eagle Trailer Park.

1959 Lambretta scooter in good condition. 150 cc. Turquoise & white. Tire rack attached. Other accessories include spare tire & windscreen. Insurance with this bike. Contact: F/S Sinclair, Local 136 or Maple Leaf Trailer No. E-6.

Rolliflex Camera — 3.5 Xenon lens. \$125.00 when new. Price \$ 75.00. Contact: Lac Pidgeon, Local 195 or BB 16 Room 8.

On the Lighter Side



"THAT 135.00 Buck raise did not improve his aim"

Scotty

For eight days and nights Mr. Jones had been unable to sleep. All kinds of medicine had no effect whatever, and in desperation the Jones family summoned a renowned hypnotist. He fastened a beady eye on Mr. Jones and chanted. «You are asleep, Mr. Jones! The shadows are closing about you. Soft music is lulling your senses. You are asleep! You are asleep!»

The anxious family looked at the ailing man — and sure enough he was asleep. «You're a miracle worker,» the grateful son told the hypnotist — and paid him a substantial bonus. The hypnotist departed in triumph. As the outside door closed, Mr. Jones opened one eye. «Say,» he demanded, «is that lunatic gone yet?»

One of the questions asked on a character test given at our junior high school was: «If you were in the rest room and saw a boy knock a hole in the plaster with a baseball bat, you would: (a) tell proper authorities; (b) laugh about it; (c) not want to be a tattletale; (d) not tell for fear of retaliation.»

One girl did not check any of these answers but simply wrote: «Realizing I was in the wrong bathroom, I would get out of there in a hurry.»

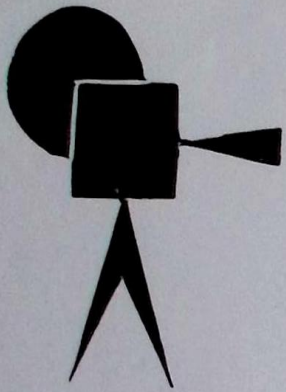
★

After a long wait in the crowded reception room, my husband was finally admitted to the busy doctor's office. His appointment lasted much longer than I had anticipat-

ed. Half an hour dragged by, then an hour. The other patients were growing restless, and conversation became a good-natured grumbling. I began to worry about our children. By now they would be home from school and would be wondering where we were. I decided to go out and telephone them. But first I must leave a message for my husband. I turned to a woman who had been in the reception room while my husband was still there.

«Excuse me,» I said, «but do you happen to remember what my husband looks like?»

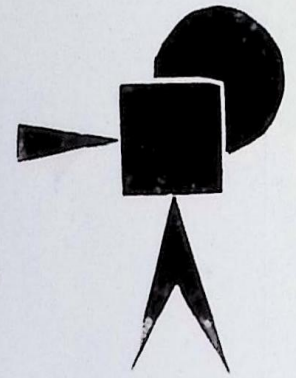
She looked up from the magazine she was reading. «Good heavens!» she said. «Do you mean to say it's been that long?»



ASTRA CINEMA

Theatre Manager :
FS E Shepherd

Assistant Manager :
Sgt M. King



MARVILLE

FORTHCOMING ATTRACTIONS

Wednesday 31 March, 1800 and 2030 hrs

Thursday 1 April, 1900 hrs

BEHOLD A PALE HORSE

(Adventure Story)

(A) Gregory Peck, Omar Sharif, Anthony Quinn

Friday 2 April, 1800 and 2030 hrs

Sturday 3 April, 1900 hrs

TOPKAPI

(U) Peter Ustinov, Melina Mercouri, Maximilian Schell

Saturday 3 April, 1345 hrs CHILDREN'S MATINEE

THE CLUE OF THE MISSING APE

Raiders Of The River

Episode 7 : Hot On The Trail

Sunday April 4, 1800 and 2030 hours

BYE BYE BIRDIE

(Musical) — Technicolor

(U) Janet Leigh, Dick Van Dyke, Ann-Margret

Monday April 5, 1900 hours

Tuesday April 6, 1800 and 2030 hours

RATTLE OF A SIMPLE MAN

(Unfaithful football fan)

(X) Harry H. Corbett, Diane Cilento

Wednesday April 7, 1800 and 2030 hours

4 FOR TEXAS

(Western Comedy) — Technicolor

(A) Frank Sinatra, Anita Ekberg, Dean Martin

Thursday April 8, 1900 hours

RECOIL

(Crime thriller) — Short: Lure of Venice

(A) Robert Taylor, Vera Miles

Friday April 9, 1800 and 2030 hours

Saturday April 10, 1900 hours

WONDERFUL LIFE

(British Musical) — Technicolor

(U) Cliff Richard, Susan Hampshire, The Shadows

Saturday April 10, (MATINEE) 1345 hours

THE DOG AND THE DIAMONDS

Serial: Raiders of the River

Episode 8: The Gang at Bay

Sunday April 11, 1430 and 2000 hours

Monday April 12, 1900 hours

Tuesday April 13, 1900 hours

HOW THE WEST WAS WON

CinemaScope

(U) Gregory Pack, Carroll Baker, George Peppard

SPECIAL ADMISSION PRICES

Wednesday April 14, 1800 and 2030 hours

Thursday April 15, 1900 hours

THE GORGON

Technicolor

(X) Peter Cushing, Barbara Shelley, Christopher Lee

Friday April 16, 1800 and 2030 hours

Saturday April 17, 1900 hours

DESERT VICTORY

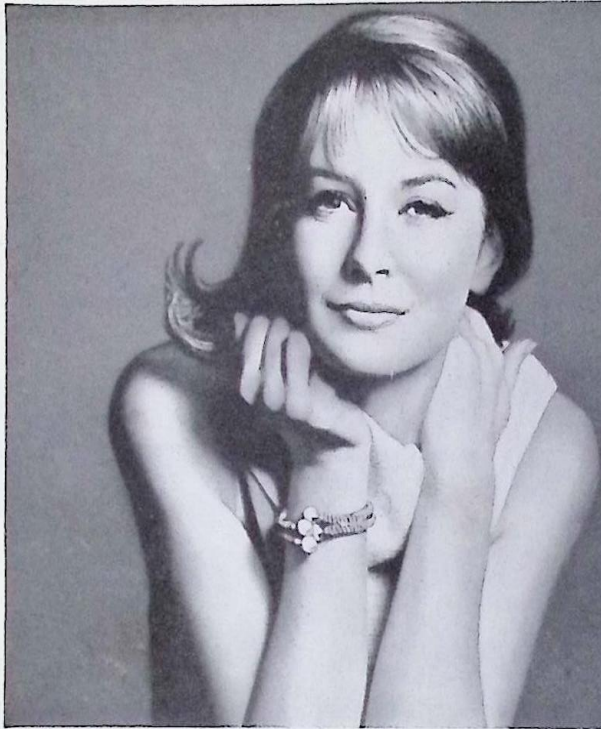
(War Drama)

DOWNFALL

(U) Maurice Denham, Nadja Regin, T.P. McKenna

Saturday April 17, (MATINEE) 1345 hours

ADVENTURES OF HAL - 5



*“My new Hoovermatic
is so automatic...
yet I’m in
complete control
of washday”*



DE LUXE TOP CONTROL HOOVERMATIC

(See it at your P.X.)

Control of washday. Why should a washing machine decide how to do your family wash when you're perfectly capable of deciding for yourself? With the Top Control Hoovermatic you use your own judgement.

* **So Automatic.** But there's no point in standing over a machine all morning—and when you've set the controls you can leave the Hoovermatic to work automatically.

* **TOP CONTROL** You control your washday by just three switches—perfectly positioned flush with the top of the machine where you can see and reach them without stooping. One controls the emptying pump, one sets the temperature of the heater (40°C to boiling), the third controls the washing action time.

* **NEW AUTOMATIC CONTROLS** The De Luxe Hoovermatic takes the guesswork out of washday. All you do is set the controls, and the rest is completely automatic. And a new thermostat ensures that the clothes are always washed at the temperature set by you.

* **FASTEST CLEANEST WASH** The Hoovermatic gives today's fastest cleanest wash. After extensive testing Hoover found that only a side pulsator produced the complex water movement necessary for a really thorough wash—every article is constantly moving and nothing can get trapped at the bottom of the stainless steel tub.

* **NEW SUPER-EFFICIENT SPIN-DRYER** The new spin-dryer has been redesigned to extract more water than ever—and you can control the length of time it spins. It's extra safe, too. When you lift the lid, the motor immediately switches off and an efficient braking system stops the spin-dryer.

* **PRECISION-BUILT** The clean lines of the Top Control Hoovermatic give you an idea of the quality engineering which has gone into it. Everything about the machine works quietly, and vibration has been skilfully reduced in the wash-tub, motor and spin-dryer.

The most automatic of twin-tubs gives you complete control of washday
THERE'S ALWAYS GOOD REASON FOR CHOOSING HOOVER

