

THE

REPAIR-SCOPE



#9 R.D.
ST. JOHNS,
QUEBEC

VOL. 1
NUMBER 5
SEPT. 1944



PRESENTATION OF C.O.'s TROPHY TO "C" SQUADRON

Left to Right: — F/S Dupuis — F/O Hatfield — LAC Charbonneau — LAC Mackay — W/C Higgins — LAC Destroismaison — LAC Pottins — F/L Roberge — F/S Irish — LAC Cripps — LAC Morgan — LAC Denny — LAC Lacharite — Sgt. Asselin.

REPAIR-O-SCOPE

No. 9 R.D. R.C.A.F.

St. Johns, Quebec

By kind permission of
The Commanding Officer
W/C E. H. HIGGINS

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F/L A. J. SCRASE

Consulting Editors:

A/S/O N. M. COWEN

F/O P. A. GROTHE

CAPT. R. S. WRIGHT

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French Section:

LAC. MAILHOT, J. A.

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SGT. CUTT, H.

Deadline for next issue

OCTOBER 6th

Leave Material With:

LAC FARGEON, M.

Station Hospital

or

SGT. CUTT, H.

HQ. Orderly Room

or

THE PRESS ROOM

Headquarters Bldg.

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PRINTERS

ACT III - SCENE II

Events have a way of dragging along for a time and then moving suddenly to a climax. When this happens most of us are neatly fooled into the belief that the show is over and the curtain is about to come down. This is just true of publishing a station magazine as it is of the progress of the war.

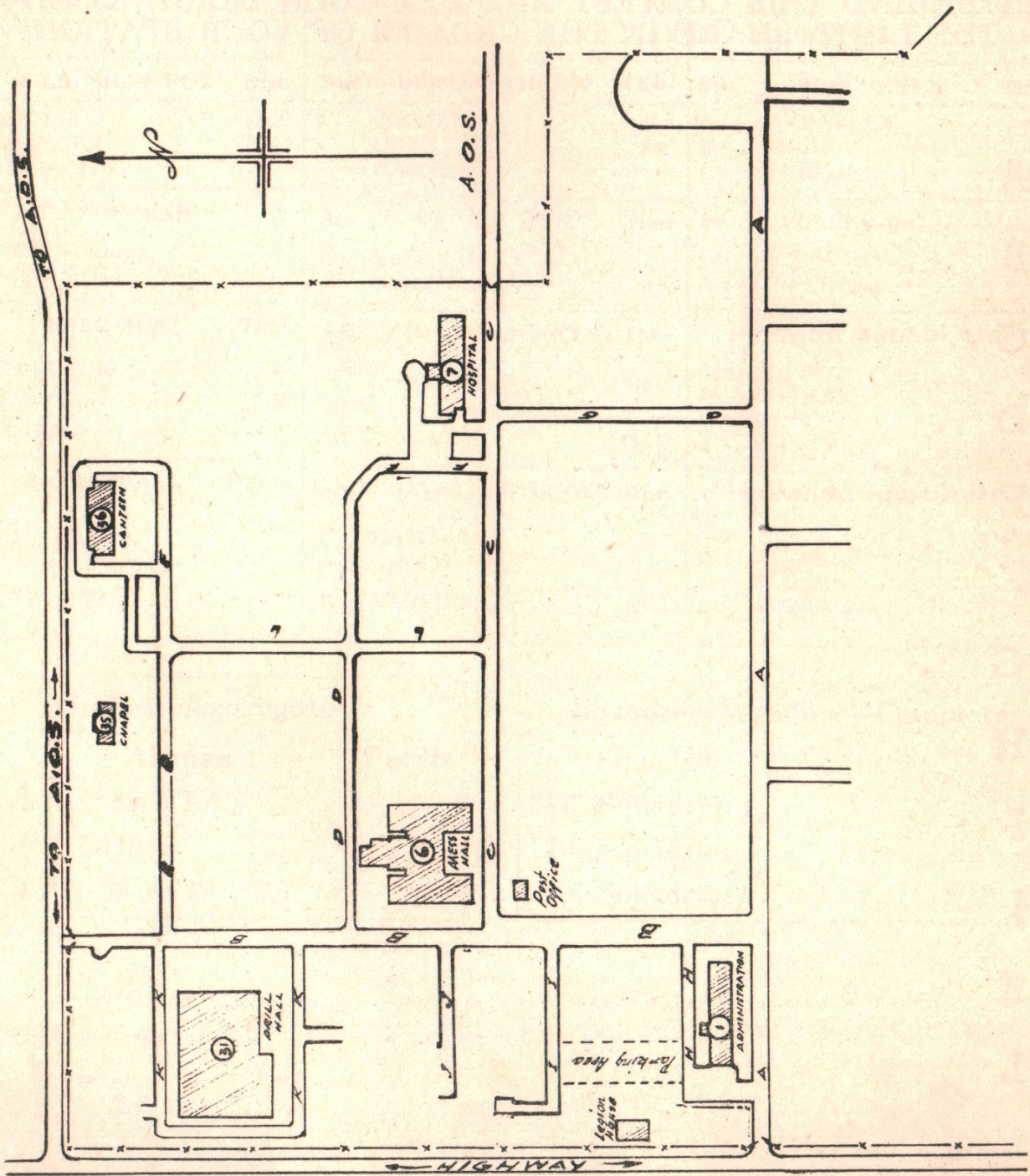
For months we've been howling for funds for a completely printed magazine. We continued to howl — under the impression that a printed job would solve all our problems. Suddenly a magnanimous Station Fund committee informed us that we could go to print. So, in our hour of victory, we calmly folded our arms and waited for the magazine to print itself. Almost too late, we discovered that there was a lot more work to be done than ever before. Frantically, we pitched in and somehow got the job finished.

Now here's the parallel: This war has suddenly taken the climactic turn for the better. Our armies and our allies are closing in on the Nazis for what looks like the final kill. The Japanese are beginning to feel that the Pacific is — after all — only a pond to our battleships and superfortresses. So, some of us have begun to sit back, arms folded, waiting for the end to come. But, don't kid yourself brother, the end won't come by itself any more than this magazine printed itself. We can't sit back — not just yet. Otherwise we shall have to work overtime to catch up; just as your editors did nightly for over a week. It may take years to undo the losses that a couple of week's slowdown might cause. *Your* job — whether you're a G.D. in charge of a broom, or a flight sergeant in charge of a crew — is the important thing to you. Do that job honestly . . . thoroughly . . . and to its logical conclusion.

We feel that we shall be printing this magazine for some time yet. It represents a lot of work on the part of a few people who have voluntarily joed themselves to much night work and many headaches to bring it to you. To continue on the same standard we shall need your help. When you are asked for a contribution — be it a story . . . a news coverage . . . technical article . . . or a couple of hours your spare time — think of it as a responsibility that is yours because *you* are probably the only man on the station who can make that contribution.

WIN \$5.00

for details... turn page 



"Name The Street" Contest

Here's your opportunity to share in a new project on the station and win \$5.00 for yourself. The rules are simple — Here they are:—

- (1) Fill in the names you think most suitable in the form below.
- (2) Leave your suggestions in the "NAME IT" box in the Post Office.
- (3) Your entry must be in by October 4th at the latest.
- (4) The Commanding Officer will be the sole judge.
- (5) For the most names accepted from any one entrant—the prize is \$5.00

GET BEHIND THIS CONTEST AND LET YOUR IMAGINATION GO THE LIMIT. SHARE IN THE GROWTH OF YOUR STATION.

(Tear off on dotted lines)

A

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NAME and NUMBER

SECTION



OFFICIAL SCORES OF C.O.'S SPORTS DAY

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Highest Aggregate		
Squ.	Airman	Points
D	LAC. MINTZ	13
C	FS. IRISH	8
C	LAC. MANTESSO	6

Squadron Standing—Complete	
"C" Squadron	94
"D" Squadron	67
"B" Squadron	40
"A" Squadron	28



THE

LAC HOSMAR

Broad Jump

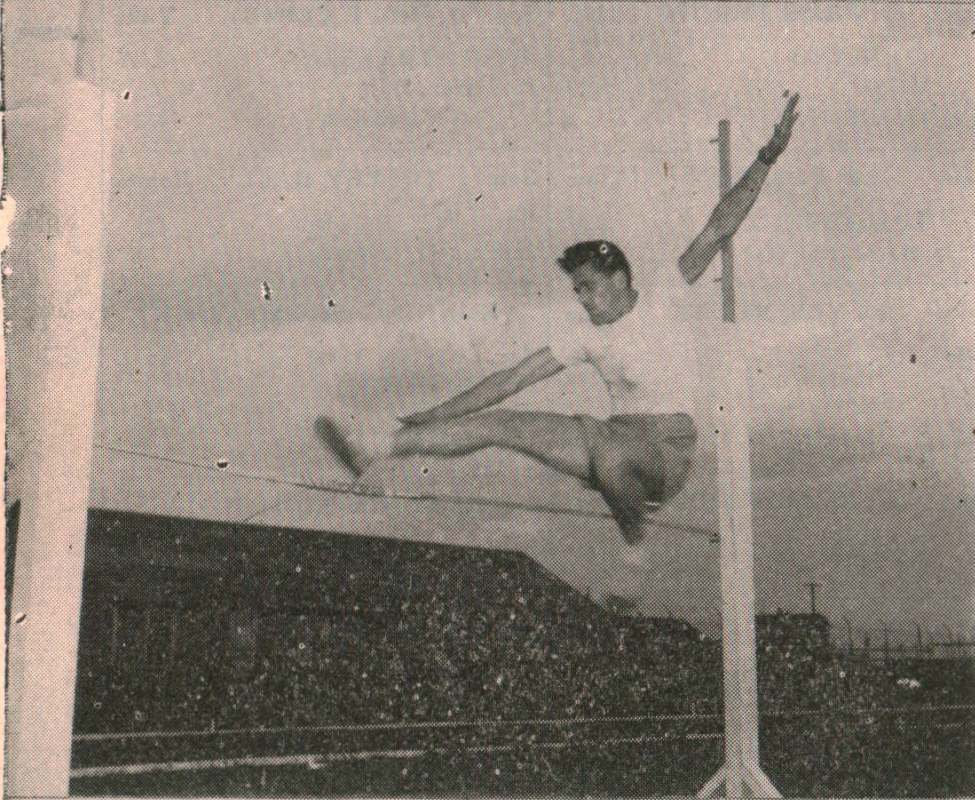
17 feet 2 inches



LAC MINTZ

High Jump

4 feet 11 inches



FS IRISH

"C" Squadron

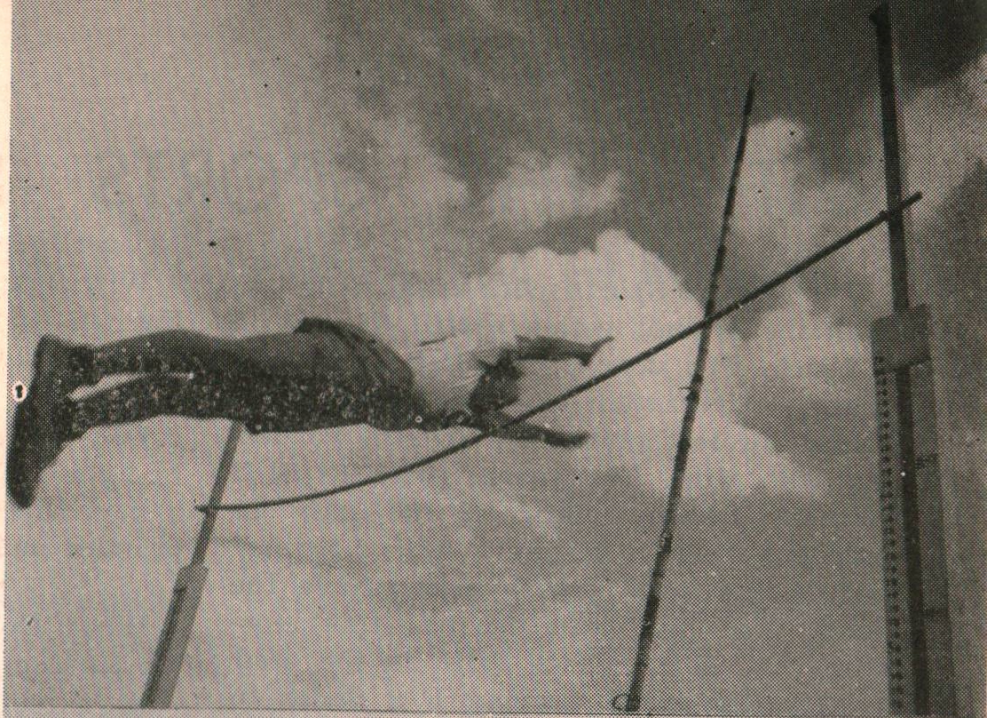
Tug of War



WINNAHS!

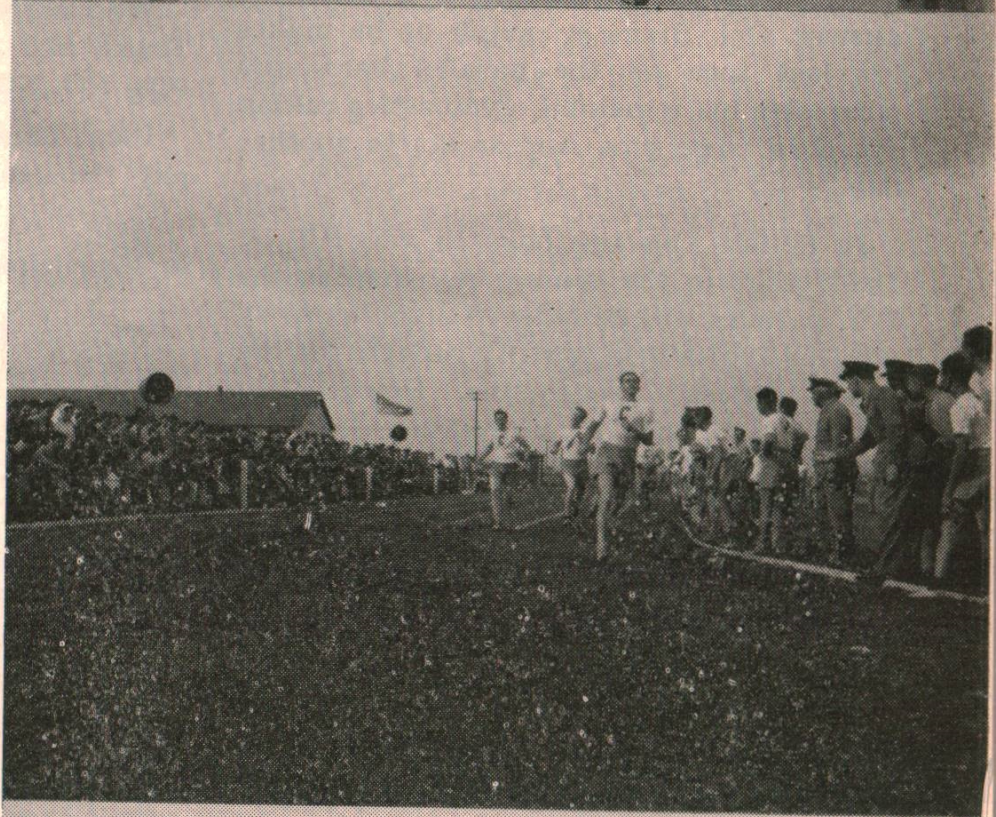
LAC DIXON

Pole Vault
9 feet 6 inches



LAC MOONEY

220 yards dash
Time: 28 sec.



The track & field
on C.O.'S sports day



WITH THE SPORTS STAFF

The Scene. Sports office in the drill hall. Captains of ball teams seated around on a bench. The door opens. F/S Senez appears, conversation is about softball of course (protest game). We are still wondering who wins. The scene closes as F/O Hatfield (orderly officer for the day) approaches with a bright "Good morning" and in the same breath asks "Have the horse shoe pits been checked this morning?" A deep silence falls as the staff quickly disappears, leaving F/S Senez to answer. Cpl. Brace is caught as he makes his last turn on the parallel bars—and completes his remaining gymnastics raking the horse shoe pits. And so starts another day. —

It is felt (by the boys in the P.T. & Drill) that in the coming fall months the P.T. parades will be enjoyed much more by all. Our sports field is still available for the "duty fitness" programme. However in months to come, when weather does not permit the use of the sports field, every effort has been made in the gym to provide indoor activities. There are two basket-ball courts, tennis, and badminton courts, rope climbing, tumbling, boxing, and a new punching bag "Sweat room", for workouts.

F/O Hatfield has inaugurated schedules for indoor activities for all sections, which will come into effect shortly.

For you hockey fans, arrangements have already been made for a big season in hockey this year. A new hockey cushion is at present being constructed and promises to be a big success.

Things we would like to know

Why our Sport Officer wears the Orderly Officer's badge so proudly?

Did F/S Senez succeed in getting his pet cat home safely?

Why Sgt. Dancs is so generous in handing out sports equipment and 48s?
Ask AC2 Chambers in Sport Stores!

Does Cpl. Brace think he will be able to fight the brown bomber this Fall since a new punching bag has been installed to practice on?

What Cpl. Larabee likes best — P.T. trousers or fatigue pants?

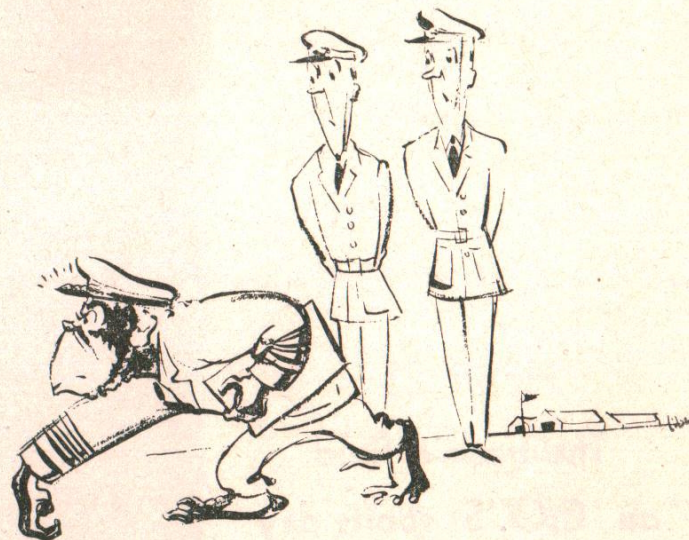
Who suggested that the numbers for the Track and Field Meet be painted pink, (Oh NO NO!).

What Squadron will hold the C.O.S. trophy the longest?

How F/O Hatfield finally got to Cap de la Madeleine?

Why we don't hear the Cow Cow Boogie and G.I. Jive so often?
(Could it be Harvest Leave?)

Who's got a head-ache pill for F/S Senez? He's been juggling those postponed games of intersection soft-ball for some time now and finds he's still in a vicious cycle.



"It seems he had all the necessary qualifications . . ."



MEET THE "CHAMP"

From street brawl to Welterweight Championship of Canada. That's the unique story of LAC Jackie Brace's rise to fame and fortune (?) as a pugilist and it has been a hard-fought struggle all the way.

It all began in Hamilton, Ontario at the tender age of thirteen. That's where Jackie lived up until the time he joined the R.C.A.F. at the age of 19. But let's go back to that fist fight and picture a youngster taking a terrific beating at the hands of a tougher and stronger opponent. It isn't very pretty is it? However this young fellow had what it takes and under the guiding wing of a local sportsman he learned the manly art of self-defence in a Hamilton gym.

Jackie showed such promise that he soon was in there mixing it with the best of them. From the first moment that he laced on a pair of gloves to appear in amateur events he was a fine prospect for future big time bouts and the Hamilton sports followers were quick to notice their new Champ. That was a happy day for the Champ and he decided that boxing would be his profession.

Five years of amateur fights, starting at the age of thirteen saw Jackie Brace rounding into shape for the big time. His big break came when he won a series of elimination contests on his home grounds qualifying him as a representative of that district at the Ontario finals at Toronto. His stylish boxing and clever footwork took him to the top in his weight class of 147 pounds and the outcome of the gruelling contests in Toronto found Jackie Brace the new Canadian Welterweight Champion.

Work as a boxing and P.T. instructor in the Hamilton Y.M.C.A. was too drab for a fellow with the chance to follow a colourful career and so Jackie entered professional ranks lean and trim and fit to take on the best his weight class had to offer.

A year and a half of gruelling bouts against work-hardened miners in the Suburbury mining district gave the Champ some wonderful experience and upon entering the Service Brace was not long in copping the Montreal District Championship. Two weeks later he followed that up by walking off with the Army Boxing Tournament Crown.

This prowess did not go unnoticed as can be readily understood and so a tour of Airforce and Army camps followed in which Brace shared the spotlight with Dave Castilloux, the Lightweight and Welterweight Champion.

The show being over for the time being, Jackie was posted to No. 3 Training Command where he served as a Physical Training Instructor to Service Police. Fourteen months of that and then he was posted to No. 9 R.D.

Jackie has successfully aided in running off three boxing shows here to date and promises bigger and better shows for the coming season. This will be a chance for everyone to see the former Champ in action too for he is in strict training for big events to come.

That broken nose recently operated on and successfully set is the result of twenty professional fights in Montreal of which Jackie won nineteen consecutive bouts until stopped by that battered "Shnozola". Hope we've cleared up that mystery for those of you who have seen it around and wondered how a nose could ever assume a shape like that!

RANDOM JOTTINGS

by "BLACKIE"

I am sitting in the shop one day, surrounded by mountains of Kleenex and gallons of ephedrine, which I am using for my hay fever, when who walks in but Koib the Doib, who has been on T.D. to St. Eugene for maybe seven weeks. "Hello, Koib" I say to him, giving him the big hello, because Koib the Doib is not such a guy as I would care to snub. "Hello" he says, which I consider a big thing because Koib is never known to say nothing that is not absolutely necessary. "How does it go at St. Eugene?" I say. "O.K." he says. The look on Koib's face tells me that is that, so I blow my nose lustily and proceed to look around the shop for material for the Station rag, which Fargeon, over at the butcher shop, tells me I'll have ready by the twenty-fifth, or else.

I am just sitting there thinking, when up walks a three-hooker who is new in the section. It is Sgt. JOHNSON, who is around the shop maybe a month or so. This guy Johnson is very tough. In fact, I hear that he is thrown out of Gander, where he comes from, for beating up officers who are foolish enough to mention the fact that Johnson doesn't salute. Well, like I am telling you, up walks Johnson. "Hello, Sarge" I say, very respectful. "Whatsa idea sittin' here like you own the joint?" he says. "I am thinking." I say. "Yeah?", he says, "with what?" which I consider very corny but I laugh on account when Johnson says something funny, you laugh or else. All this has possibilities of building up into a terrific situation, when up walks the N.C.O. i/c, which I don't know what it means, but I see it written all over the place. Anyway, this guy is a Flight, which they say is better than a Sgt., although personally I'll take an LAC. "Hello Flight", I say to him, hello being just about as far as I ever get with these guys. Well, as the Flight walks

up, I see Johnson fade away with a look on his kisser that tells me to stay out of dark corners when he's around. "I am watching you for half an hour and you don't move. What is the large idea?" says the flight. "Well flight" I say, "I am writing for the station rag, and I was just thinking." "Yeah?" he says, "with what?" which I make like it's very funny. So I pack up and head for Four hangar where I can sit in a Boley and think. I just get back when I hear a big guy named Massie or some such, sound off "Ou est le (censored) for qui a ecrit cet article dans le Repair-O-Scope apropos de moi?" So I make like I don't hear and I give him a big hello. "What's d'idea of wrote such stuff for me?" he says "Eh, eh, attend une minute, toi la" I say, using just about all the French I know. Then he starts at me in French and really gives me the business. The only way I am able to stop him is to threaten to sneeze in his face, for which I bless my hay fever. Finally after getting into a corner and racking my brain for another hour, I decide that I'll have to go over and tell Fargeon that I'm not going to have anything for him this month.

* * *

Welcome back to our O.C. F/O Gifford from hospital.



A special note of encouragement for Mrs. Marg. Horman who is at present in hospital. Get well soon.



Also let's hope for an early frost for the unfortunate victims of hay fever. — AH CHOOOOOOOOOO!

NO. 1 A.S.U.

by LAC G. ABRAMS

After a lapse of six weeks, things came into swing again on August 17th, opening the Fall season with another dance in the now nicely decorated Rec. Hall. Sgt. Gauthier and his helpers polished up the trimmings with a few new angles and made the Hall very becoming. Mrs. Smith was on hand again with her genial dancing partners from the Cap and Trois Rivières. Sgt. Kirkpatrick acted as M.C. and kept the dance at a merry pace with the Paul Jones. As per usual, all seemed to be enjoying themselves. Even F/O Perkes was out there 'hooting it' along with the best of them. Judging from the past performances, that is a very good criterion of the dance. Too bad "Daddy" MacBride wasn't there, we all missed his becoming smile.

This social event was followed by another on Sat., Aug. 20th, given at Grand-Mere by the Misses White, Hayes, and Moon. This is the first time that such an event has taken place for us, and judging from the enjoyment the boys had, such events should take place more often. It is too bad there were not more around to take advantage of this opportunity.

Larry Lazar and Miss Ann White were both instrumental in making the arrangements for this affair. After which the planning was done by Miss White and her committee. Transportation was arranged for to bring the young hopefuls, ("wolves" to you) from the Cap and Coteau to Grand-Mere. The lovely dancing partners were from Grand-Mere and Shawinigan and proved very congenial companions.

Our "ever popular" Larry Lazar acted as M.C. and kept the dance on the move with novelty Broom Dances and a Jitterbug Contest. There also were several excellent voluntary renditions such as Miss Hayes' singing and LAC Bob Kelly's piano playing which are truly worthy of comment. It was a very splendid affair and the young ladies enjoy the heartfelt thanks of all the airmen who participated, and they are all hopeful of more such parties.

* * *

Sports

We are all proud of the manner in which "Mumzer" Bigras and his softball team played this year. Their team-work and sportsmanship can easily serve as a credit to the station. It is unfortunate they were not able to get more support than they did. Their history is a simple one. At the beginning of the season a handful of fellows turned out to do some practicing. Out of this evolved a fine softball team with such stellar players as Bigras, Johny Rieger, Peletier, Courteau, and others, all of whom put their hearts into each and every game.

After several splendid games they were able to

evoke a mild interest, but not enough to give them that extra bit of feeling that the "Boys" were behind them. After a good number of games they entered a sudden death contest, to determine which winning team would go to Montreal. The first team they played was the Coteau Barracks. It is no shame to admit they lost, for it was a heart-breaker. Nevertheless the fellows on the team can feel proud of the way in which they played all their games and deserve the thanks of all on the splendid representation on No. 1 A.S.U.

* * *

X - N - Tricities

Here we are again with the news and views from A.S.U. There does not seem to be a great deal to write about this time of year. The "Wolfing" season is on in full swing but as yet, the results are not apprehensible. Judging from the everyday activities around camp, it is easy to see that Father Sun has taken a heavy toll of energetic bacteria. Most everyone has chosen these hot summer months to take their furloughs, and they seem to be enjoying themselves too, for example: Little Yvan Picotte got himself married and took seven days of his annual leave for his honeymoon, with intentions of using the other seven this coming winter. Quite unexpectedly, he wired in for his full leave, and got it too. What could it be Yvan, is Detroit as nice as all that? Oh! Yeah! Who is he trying to kid?

F/O "Chuck" Perks has been suffering from insomnia these days. It seems he has not been able to sleep ever since he brought his new car onto the station. The reason is, "Buck" MacMahon, who has been doing double duty on Esmeralda, is looking for tires. Personally, we hope he gets them. Spending a night in that car, even though Gaston Cere is a comfortable pillow, is not the most luxurious way to spend a night. You'd do that for the boys wouldn't you "Chuck"?

We have a new "Dick Tracy" on the station in the person of Cpl. Dave Golstein. You will all be glad to know that he has been posted here permanently. Although there are some who seem to differ on that score, is that right O'Neill?

Here is an example of how good has come out of evil. When the new law came out forbidding the sale of used cars without a permit, all unconsciously looked to see how Sgt. "Lanky" Vary would take it. To the surprise and admiration of all, "Lanky" took the blow like a man. He immediately swung from selling cars to Horticulture, and now in front of Hangar 1. we have those lovely lawns and flowers. Very commendable indeed Sarge.

It seems the bug for growing things has hit the new Link Trainer Section as well. It is a noteworthy fact that they are able to take time off from their "Very important" duties to come out and fix their lawn up in such a nice manner. That's getting into the spirit of things boys. We all like to see newcomers take such an interest in our station. If there are any suggestions for a winter programme, would you please hand them in to the Main Orderly Room.

Our congrats to the boys who were in Arnprior for having done such a fine job. Judging from the amount of work done in such a short space of time, either Stan Olivier cracked the whip, or else the fellows were home-sick, or could it be, the W.D.'s up there were changed?. Is it possible they could have changed that much?.

What "Gay Cavaliero" is speading rumours in town? The latest gestapo report is that Sgt. Seeback is the only sergeant around here. Judging from the looks of things, how can that be possible? Sergeants are honourable men.

The "esprit de corps" amongst our men is wonderful. An example of this fact is the fellowship between Ferdie Barry, Chick Young, and Rolly Guertin. It seems, so the story goes, while up in Arnprior, Ferdie became involved with the law in a friendly way over a few bottles of beer. When the law decided to take him in hand, there were some protestations and everything was smoothed out, but Chuck and Rolly, being under the impression that their pal was in protective custody, decided to do something protecting themselves. And so proceeded to aid their chum. Imagine their consternation when

they found out the man they were looking for wasn't there. For Ferdie was sound asleep in Barracks.

One of the girls was saying, it is extremely unwise to go to bed with make-up on. Andy "Tow-Tow" Logan take note. In future wash the lip-stick off before retiring.

The curio of the month is Andy's girl friend, Jessie, gazing adoringly into his youthful eyes and pleading, "Andy, what ees a shmo?".

Hearty congrats to John Paul Carbonneau. On Aug. 19th, some little girl was made very happy with a mere "I DO"

We've been wondering where Sgt. Desrosiers has been playing checkers these days now that he has been evicted from the Spark Plug shop.

Sgt. Seeback has been wondering what his erstwhile pal Sgt. Grant is making over in the Spark Plug Shop. besides Spark Plugs. He's been ordering an awful lot W. & B. these days.

We hear tell that "Money Bags" Seeback has been doing quite well in a certain game these days. Is that why "Kirk" has been drooling lately?.

Andy "Daisy Mae" Logan is No. 1 A.S.U.'s new pin-up boy. Please note Clarnee Boudreau, there are others who have their eyes on him — isn't that right Masicotte?.

There is one thing we are able to say about our local Swoonatra. The cast on his leg didn't prevent him from going into "active service" over une petite belle fille at our local dance.

"LONG AGO AND FAR AWAY"

The night of Sept. 5th will long be remembered by the men of 9 R.D., for it was on that night a party was held in honour of a group of men who were leaving the Depot. "Orchids" go to A.S.O. Cowan and her hard working committee who did a bang-up job of arranging the evening. A very fine coloured show from Montreal, kept the boys entertained for a good two hours. LAC Goulet, in all his finery, kept the show at a merry pace. The Station Band was present in full strength probably for the last time as some bandsmen will be leaving shortly. We'd like to take this opportunity of wishing the departing men the best, and no matter where they go we'd like them to think that those of us left behind will long remember them as good airmen and good pals.

THE ACCOUNTS SECTION

by LAC KRAMER, J.



Standing left to right: Cpl. W. J. H. Watson, Cpl. E. Rutledge, Cpl. J. W. Muldoon, LAC J. Jones, F/O F. H. Smith, LAC H. Slaney, Cpl. D. Becker, Cpl. D. Vincelli.
Kneeling left to right: LAC M. Renaud, LAC J. Cranston, Cpl. E. Hamel, LAC J. Kramer, LAC C. Painter, LAC H. Sigurdson.
Sitting left to right: Cpl. J. Hughes, LAC D. Gascarth, LAC M. Williamson, Sgt. G. Innes, Sgt. A. F. Gore, LAC A. C. Hirst, F/Sgt. J. Burns.

Who is this guy who works for Pay,
Who often to the boys' dismay,
Comes staggering in at 3 or 4,
Dragging himself along the floor.
We figure this may end real soon
Through the efforts of Corp. Muldoon.

We know a man who is quite fat,
He wears 2 hooks, but not only that,
His whistles loud are clearly heard,
As he waves his arms just like a bird.
He likes his beer as most men do,
Maybe just a little more than me or you.

Another man around the section,
Long John Sig, with fair complexion,
He's the guy with the dreamy look in his
eye
We know all the reasons why
His Georgia Carol will soon be here
And then we'll see him disappear.

Our barrack corporal is quite a man
Muscles brawny and quite a tan,
His hair is curly and never messed,
We mean the one upon his chest,
Slick Chicks are his favourite dream
He likes to play,—but only on this theme

F/Sgt. Kedey's been here for a while,
That's the man with the Dentyne smile
No teeth and all Gum,
Although he's got some,
And soon he'll be having them all.

And there's the man with the Air gunner's
wing,
Who on little AC's is ready to spring,
His exploits over here are well known to
us all,
Often we wonder if he has anything on the
ball.

And then there's Sergeant Gore,
 Who went off to war,
 To handle the Beer
 We have over here
 So, however short they may be,
 He's the one you want to see.

And there is Corp. Becker, recently married
 Who now by his spouse is daily harried,
 And the rule's with us yet
 That the girls loveliest
 By the homeliest mugs to the altar are
 carried.

Dominic, each morn, out of bed is climin',
 Before the fade-out of the dismal old
 siren.
 Although he might get mad,
 I've got to call him a cad,
 For rising so early in the mornin'.

It has now been officially announced that
 Red Rutledge has completed a tour of ops
 to Rouses Point and his aircraft, Big Bang
 Bert has been able to withstand the great
 punishment meted out to her. Just before
 completion of his tour he was forced down
 in Iberville and sustained great injuries as
 a result of enemy action, not before prang-
 ing his target thoroughly, however. His
 bombardier on one of his missions, Johnny
 Jones, sought out the enemy strong "pints"
 and liquidated same.

And then there is the author too
 Who really is a "Joe"
 If you think you could have "cooked a
 better stew"
 Why the hell didn't you let me know?

The Wolf

by Sansone



ADMINISTRATION ANECDOTES

by SGT. HANK CUTT

Bienvenue

Since the last issue of our magazine appeared, the Orderly Room has been placed in the care of an experienced and capable Clerk Administrative—WO2 Danny Wells. His is a familiar face to the majority of Clerks on the Depot; many of them came under his supervision when training at No. 1 K.T.S., Trenton, back in 1941. A native of New Brunswick, WO2 Wells has served at 15 Air Force units since enlisting in 1939, and we hope that, when reminiscing on his Service experiences after the war, he will find his sojourn at No. 9 R.D. among the most pleasant.

The Orderly Room has recently been brightened by the addition of two new and attractive civilian clerks, Mrs. Idy Greenberg and Miss Denyse Boivin. Their presence should ease the monotony of waiting for the great number of airmen who require warrants, passes, etc. each day.

"Proud Papa's" Corner

Congratulations to Cpl. Boycott, senior Teleprinter on the Station, on the recent addition of a daughter to his family.

Mrs. Boulianne, wife of the Orderly Room's Corporal of the same name, recently presented him with an eligibility for increase in Dependents Allowance.

By the time the September issue of the "Repair-O-Scope" is distributed, Sergeant Jimmie Brown will have joined the ranks of the "Proud Papas." Mrs. Rosemary Brown was for some time one of the shining lights of Headquarters Section, and the whole Admin. Building offers premature congratulations.

Old Acquaintance

The other day we got to thinking about the many Clerks who have come and gone since No. 9 R.D. first opened, so did a little sleuthing and unearthed the following facts about some of our old alumni:

"Marc" Marcoux, who handled D.R.O.'s for about a year, is now in London, England, and according to latest reports is about to embark on the sea of matrimony with a native of that famed city.

Central Registry's former signals clerk, Walter Essex, has been medically discharged after a period of service at Tofino, B.C., as a Code and Cypher Clerk. Among the best of the Station's stenographers was LAC Wib French, who was posted to Nova Scotia, where he remustered to aircrew and is now training as a Pilot at No. 19 EFTS, Virden, Man.

Gus Lyle writes frequently from Debert, N.S., but neither Joe Rymal nor "Andy" Anderson has been heard from in some time. The last communique received on the former was from Gimli, Man., while the latter, according to rumour, is at 1 "M" Depot, Toronto.

Odds and Ends

The D.S.M.'s office regrets the loss of AC2 "Slim" Fraser, recently posted overseas. He did an excellent job of handling the many clerical duties connected with the disciplinary organization of the Depot, and our best wishes go with him.

Felicitations to Cpl. Archie Kennedy, who gave up the state of single blessedness on September 4th, after untangling some rather knotty legal problems.

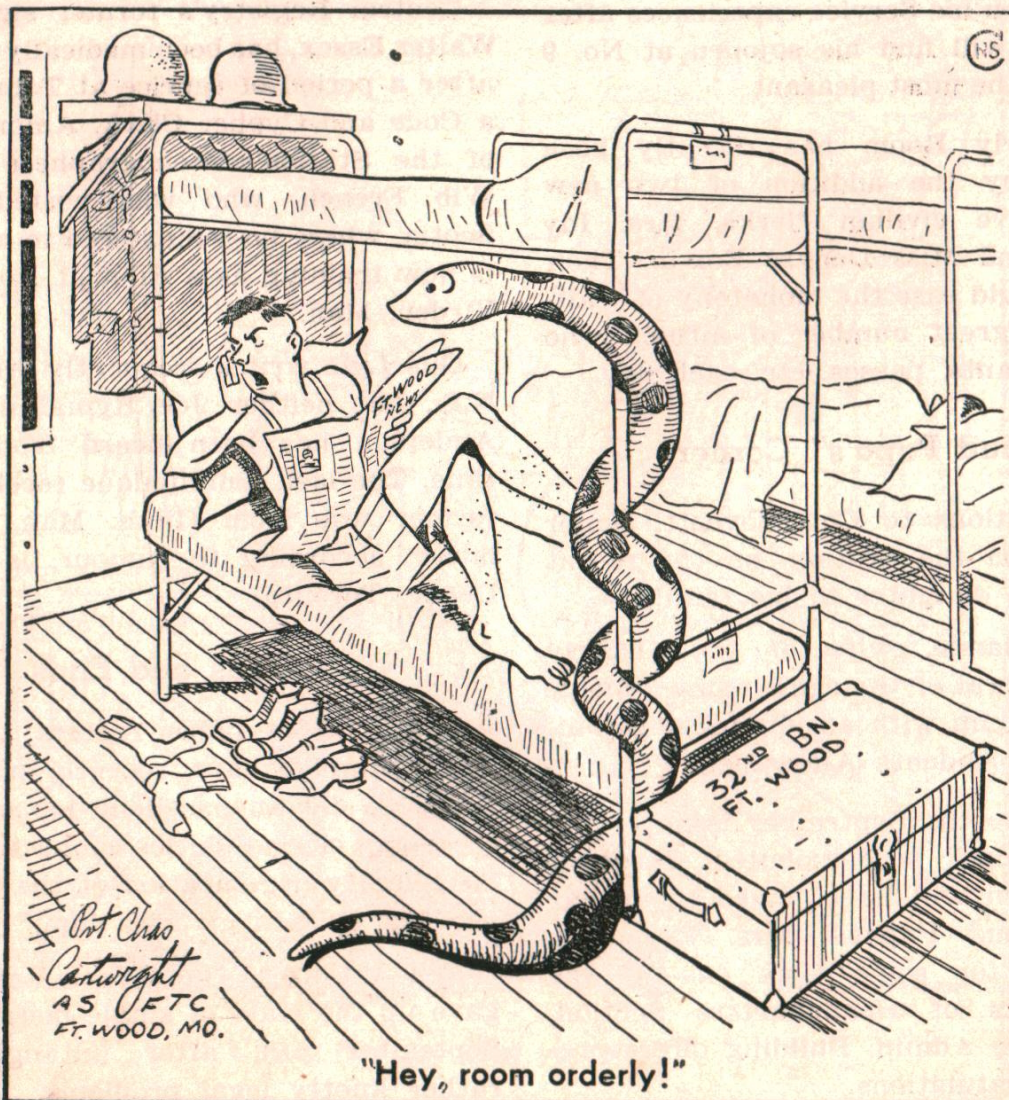
Sgt. Cutt wishes to thank Mrs. Phyllis Irwin and Denyse "Rouge" Boivin for their priceless contributions of nail polish, without which no D.R.O.'s would have been issued recently.

While passing a counter filled with baby's "pacifiers" in a local 5 & 10 the other night, Sgt. Eric Thompson was heard to remark that he ought to pick one up—"Just in case." We're wondering???

Cpl. Lavoie's recent spectacular sprint through the Orderly Room to the Adjutant's wicket was the subject of much discussion, and it would seem that he has been spending his spare time practicing on the sports field on the Q.T.

TIME: 0805 hours any morning: Phone rings, it's A.R.S., "How many men are there on draft this morning?". F/S Morris (Big boss of the new posting section) answers, "We just got a rush call for 400 A.F.M.'s with black wavy hair, similar to my own, for a posting outside of Canada (like Toronto). Enter a jerk from one of the sections,

he bangs frantically on the counter, "But I'm all cleared now, why can't I take my 14 days now and get my needles when I come back?" Sgt. Mancino goes around, swinging his fists and claiming, "My little "bambino" can lick any other guy's kid on the station", (age—1 year). Enter the adjutant, "Give me the pay and allowance file". Harvey Morrison yells, "Where are my D.R.O.'s?". LAC Austin, "Anybody got a match?". Major MacArthur, "What's playing at the Rec. Hall to-night?". Cpl. Gregoire comes in from the guard house with 180 stencils, "Could you run off 400 copies of each of these stencils and have them ready by 0813 hours?". LAC Morrison throws a CAP.90. at him and tells him to call back around the 38th of the month. F/O Lamoureux enters with his mascot and demands an investigation file,—and so on into the day. Incidentally, the latest rumor is that they're going to make C.R. an isolation posting because six months is the longest anybody can stand it — See you next month.



EQUIPMENT NEWS

by LAC SORONOW

S/L Boyd, our S.E.O. has returned from two weeks leave at North Hatley, Que. where the fish are so big, block and tackle are used to haul them up—and so the story goes.

"Thin Man" Cpl. Charlie Plant has just returned from T.D. in time for the C.O.'s Sport's Day. Charlie says he ought to be supernumery on our tug of war team, because if he got behind Tubby Wright, the umpire wouldn't see him.

Is it true that Cpl. Miller was complaining that on Sport's Day his best athletic event was missed, "Gobbling Roast Chicken Contest", how he loves Roast Chicken—We heard that "Curly" once roasted a chicken he was given. He ate it all but didn't like the dressing—no wonder—he forgot to clean the chicken.

Our heart-felt sympathies to Cpl. Langston who received the news that his brother was reported missing. We all hope he came down somewhere, safe and sound.

Attention A/C Storage — Will the airman who came into Tech. Stores about three weeks ago for 20 feet of "coast line" please come in as we have another line we can hand him.

Jim Patterson got a letter from a friend overseas who ran into Cy. Bergen, formerly in I.&R. They went out and got slightly inebriated—the letter goes on.

It looks like shrubbery but Cpl. Langston claims it's a "brush cut". Guess the brush must have lost it's bristles—never mind Rae, you can take a true count of it now and it won't take so long.

Congrats to WO2 and Mrs. Pat Falls on the birth of a baby boy on Aug. 23rd. Do we miss out on the cigars, Major? Incidentally this is the first return on the "baby derby".

Cpl. Langston, the "Little Dictator" of I.&R. has been changing things around in the section.

It seems as if all "Dictators" are going back to interior decorating. We know of a certain paper hanger who will soon be

looking for a new job.

Pat Quinn our Irish Tenor complaining that he missed "voice culture" on our morning Drill Period. If you can sing the opera, "About Turn" in baritone, we'll fix it for you, Pat.

Best wishes to Cpl. Louis Hamel, who was posted to the West Coast. LAC R. S. Roy, of Tech. Stores reached the semi-finals in the Yacht Club Tournament and lost out—guess you haven't got four "A" grouping, Rod.

Equipment Section in Training

Sgt. Abramson in the sprints, "I could have run the hundred yard dash but I have to take my stomach too" — eating in the mess does slow you up, eh? Cpl. Borland, in the shot-put—"If I could only get some elastic from that girdle for a sling-shot". "Tyrone Power" Zaritsky, "I can do the half-mile easy if my tires hold out". — save the hot air, and they will. Equipment man (no name), "The standing broad jump is a cinch, I could do it standing on my head", — no doubt you could, and you probably wouldn't even feel it.

Blackie Gordon, our bright, or should we say dark young reporter from the repairable section says:—"Repairable section has of late been called the "Pawn Shop", due to the old and new items that may be viewed any week-day from 8 A.M. to 5 P.M. in Bldg. 10 where they are on display." "Geo. Atkin of repairable section, our potential cpl. will be strolling down the aisle with the future Mrs. A. just about the time this issue comes off the press. Here's wishing you the best from all the gang whilst on your honeymoon."

The day of reckoning isn't far off but until that day arrives, we wish for something that will put many minds at rest. **When** are the accounts section going to get a place of their own to work in? Their present office in bldg. 10 gets so crowded at times that gas-masks are the only means of getting fresh air into our lungs.—

PRODUCTION IS MAINTAINED AT No. 9 R. D.

HERE'S THE PROOF!



Cpl. Anderson, G. R.
Sons
Bobby and Jimmy
3 Years and 1½ Years



Sgt. Reid
Son—Charles
"Chuck" Gary



WO1 Harvey, N. E.
Daughter
Dawn Patricia
20 Months



LAC Zaritsky, I.
Daughter—Ina
22 Months



WO2 Falls, W. H.
Daughter
Patricia "Pat"
18 Months



Cpl. St. Germain, A. J.
Daughter—Sandra
14 Months



LAC Kane, F.
Daughter
Maureen Sharron
9½ Months



LAC Stevens, J. R.
Son
Bert Allen Stevens
3 Years



LAC Elston, K.
Son—Ronald
3½ Years



S/L Maloney
Daughter—Maureen
2 Years, 3 Months



LAC Wagar, H. H.
Son—Hiram
1½ Years



LAC GORDON, G. C.
Daughter—Sandra
27 Months



Cpl. Renwick, G. B.
Son—George David
4 Months



LAC A. Hirst
Son—"Bill"
2 Months, 4 Days



Sgt. Levesque
Daughters—Danielle
and Lise
16 Months and 34 Months



LAC "Sonny" Mooney
Daughter
Marsha Jean
1 Year



Cpl. Kennedy, C. G.
Son—Robert "Bobby"
4 Years



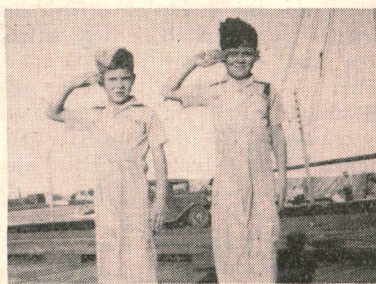
WO1 Harvey, N. E.
Son—"Bobby"
4 Years



LAC Salmon, W.
Son—William "Billy"
4 Years



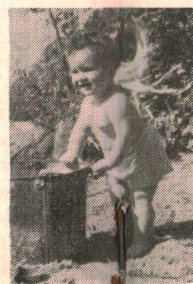
LAC Painter, C. H.
6 Months
Son—Alfred



Cpl. Fry
Sons—Calvin and
Danny
11 Years and 9 Years



LAC Boyd S. W.
Son—Gary
2 Years



Sgt. Mariano, P.
Son—Lynn
11 Months



Cpl. Rumball, L. M.
Daughter—Diane
4 Years
Son—Douglas
18 Months



F/S Irish, C. P.
Son—Billy, 4 Years
Son—Brian, 7 Months
Son—Bobby, 3 Years



Sgt. Tremblay, G.
Daughters—Twin, Rita
and Louise
Both 21 Months

HANGAR DUST

NO. 2 HANGAR

Bed-time Story—in Brief

LAC. HARRISON — (sleepily) “Can you get a 48 with your discharge?”

LAC TOBIN — (half asleep) “Don’t be silly — you get a 36 or take travelling time!”

Take P.T. or Else

“What’s the matter McNea?”

“My leg, Sarge. I think I broke it on that last hurdle.”

“Well then, don’t waste time just lying there — DO PUSH-UPS!”

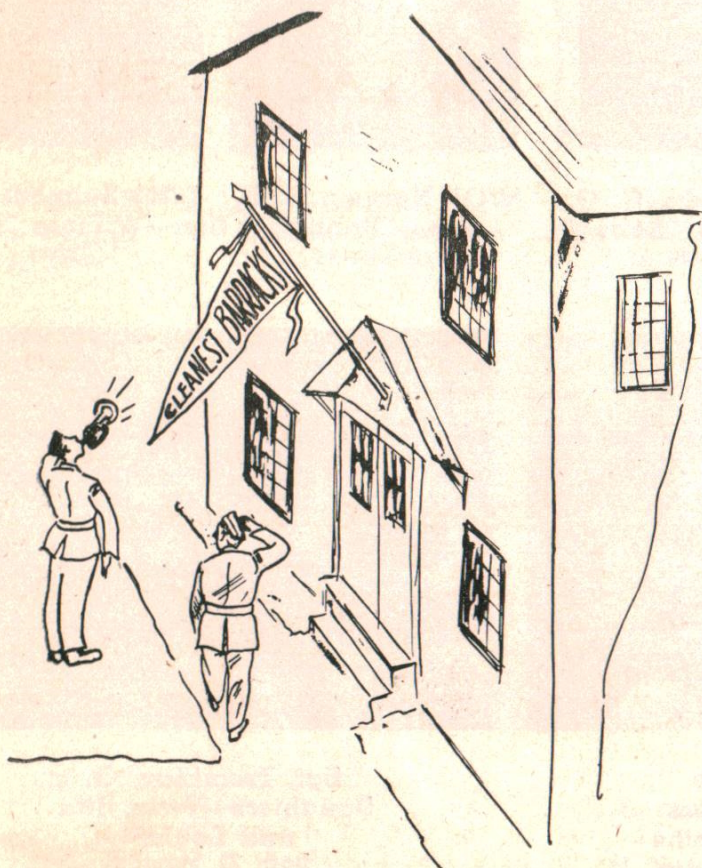
Orderly Room Encounter

F/O GROTHE. “Klein, I have a new system for filing in mind.”

LAC KLEIN. “I’ll be glad to try it if it works sir.”

F/O GROTHE. “You’d better make it work.”

LAC KLEIN. “Ah — yes sir.”
I DOOD IT!



by LAC KLEIN, M.

Overheard in Recovery Section

CPL. BROWN. “Hey Hahn, are you working on that paper again?”

LAC HAHN. “Yeah.”

CPL. BROWN. “I’d like to put something in it. Tell ‘im (Whoever that is!) I’d like a raise in pay, six months leave, and a posting to Calgary when I get back.”

QUICK! ARE THERE TWO DOCTORS IN THE HOUSE?

Smoke Period Chit Chat

Restaurateur BROOKES. “How was I to know so many fellows would want milk?”

Footloose ROUTTENBERG. “Boy I heard a joke that will put life in your blood!”

Rog. AUGER. “Honest Max — I’ll only be gone a minute.”

Sgt. LECOMTE. “Well, once when I was in Ishtabul . . .”

Hopeful COCHRANE. “Any posting to China yet?”

“Bunny” CRANDALL. “Boy, what a “kit” I’ve got!”

Chambly MAUTHE. “How do you like that — I can make 8 bucks a day in tobacco — and just look at me?”

HICKEY. “That’s the trouble, we have to.”

Worried THERRIEN. “Hasn’t anyone any ideas?”

LANDRY. “I happened to bring my pipe, who has tobacco?”

“None in stock” ROBICHAUD. “I just bought a new wrist watch. Now I need two bucks to repair it!”

PARENT. “I’m going out to collect “I” cards. Hey? Where did everybody go?”

Pappa GENTES. “I wouldn’t trust him to drive my baby’s carriage!”

POULIN and PADVEEN’s Eternal Chorus. “Did we get our “A” group?”

KITCHEN. He loves his rivetting machine so much — he’s going to have it posted with him!”

"Larry" LAPORTE. "They should have a crane at every hill to pull you up and push you down."

BARRE (The boil). "Do you get 3 days or 4 travelling time to Granby?"

LABELLE. "I'll be away for three days — I'm on band practice this afternoon."

"B.J." McNEA. "Mark me in for the week — I'm barrack Joe."

HAHN, LOZOFF, FIRESTONE. "If there is a crash in Times Square, New York City, let us know!"

Congratulations

are in order this month, to LAC DRYSDALE who has taken the fatal plunge. Our best wishes . . . and we hope you took a deep breath!

????

I wonder why no one takes me up on my offer for a baby contest with me as judge?

Wieners spiced with "Corn"

A belligerent member of the Salvage committee walked into the office one day and said, "Hey, some of our boys are leaving the section, and

we haven't had our party yet. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?" When we saw his manner wasn't dangerous, we climbed out from under the tables, and talked things over peacefully. We immediately enlisted the aid of "Alf" Goulet, and "Jerry — spell it with a 'J' "Hill — who dashed about buying wieners, corn . . . and other items . . . and arranged the use of the "Gayety Francaise" beach for the night of Aug. 31, 1944.

Came the night of our party . . . voices were hushed as we "embarked" on our mission . . . hearts pounded, mouths were grim, and no wonder! WE WERE HUNGRY! What a sight for hungry eyes was the bonfire blazing away merrily, with the food just begging to be cooked and eaten. No orders were necessary, everyone fell to as though trained for the job. Soon the food and the "beer" were disappearing rapidly.

After our initial appetite was sated, we sat around listening to "Blackie" give out with some terrific renditions on the accordian. After a few more "beer", a sing-song was held, lead by S/L Lapointe, LAC Cullington, and "Blackie".

Time was getting on . . . Andy Cowan could be seen astride a horse developing a bumper crop of bruises . . . S/L Riggs and our O.C., F/O Grothe grinning widely at the expressions on those trying to peel the "dogs" . . . W.O.1 Harvey Harvey and W.O.1 Clark attempting to disappear as their turn came up for speech-making . . . LAC Filinski, who couldn't be stopped from speech-making . . . and many others, including the M.T. lads, just sitting around, feeling happy, and having a good time.

No. 3 HANGAR...

by LAC ROSEN, B.

The so called 'good boy' may be a thing of the past as was proven by LAC Ayotte — he was seen recently stepping out with the fairer sex — after so many years of self denial . . .

* * *

Another young Romeo of the Carp Shop is LAC Zawit — who has been covering the St. Johns area — he has also been seen in a new territory — Ancienne Lorrette.

* * *

Dan Cupid has been chasing Cpl. Bob Gagnon for quite some time. The surprise of the month was when Dan finally caught up to him and placed his heart next to the altar. "It was love at first sight" says Bob, "and the question just had to be popped". With a slip of a ring and a short kiss, they finally said their "I do's". A grand reception and off on a honeymoon. The future will speak for itself, and so, until then here's wishing you and your wife the "best of bestes".

* * *

Our congratulations also to Mr. and Mrs. Darby on their recent marriage, June 17th. Glad you mentioned it Bruce.

It has recently been discovered that the anonymous writer of the articles concerning Cpl. Ripley — happens to be the one and only — Cpl. Ripley.

* * *

Cpl. "Hey Mack" Boyd back from his annual leave is still handling the boys as gently as ever. Keep 'em flying Mac.

* * *

Common Occurances

"Say Flight, how's the music situation?" LAC Rawson keeps requesting, the 'Major and the Minor'.

A certain M.T. driver keeps asking for "I'm Getting Sentimental".

What has Cpl. Richard Timber got that Cpl. Terry Holk would like to have?.

* * *

Adding to the list of departies we, as well as sports have lost a good man. To you, LAC Frappier, we wish success on your new posting.

No. 3 HANGAR (cont'd).

Had Major Bowes waited a little longer, he might have found the hidden talent he's been looking for. The surprise of the month was when our A.I.D. Sgt. Goneau became a baritone member of the band. What do you say fellows, should such a talent be hidden?

* * *

A. C. Bernier has been a "Danny Kaye" in St. Johns and keeps telling all the girls that he's a Polish refugee. Didn't know corn grew that tall around here Roger.

* * *

Sgt. Rhodes who's main ambition is to be a travelling salesman after the war, will not do so good judging by his last trip. It seems that the old sarge started out for Boston recently, but got no further than Plattsburg. Strong stuff that —

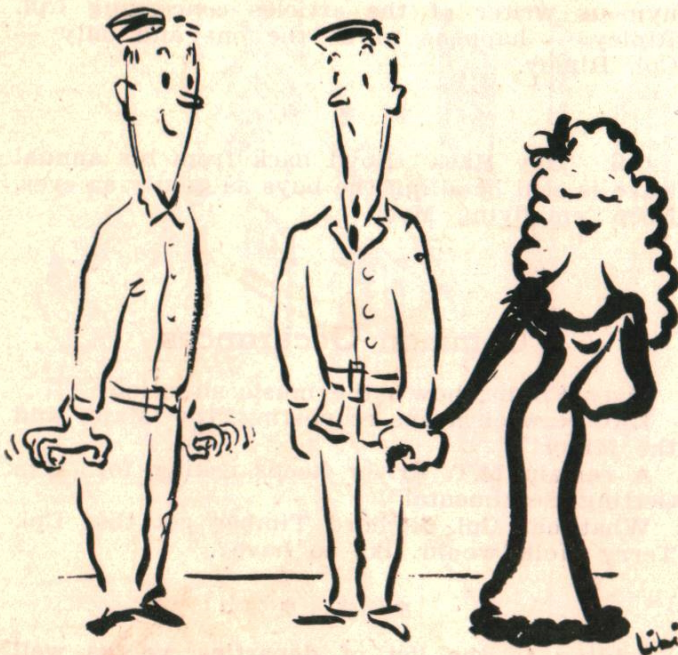
"Back to the land" Daley took spring leave this year but no harvest leave. Airforce life isn't so bad after all is it Bill?

LAC Nichols found, to his great disappointment, that they don't serve Scotch & Soda in the U.S. Canteen in Burlington — no! just cokes and lemon-ade.

It is rumoured that wedding bells will ring for LAC Paskaryk soon. He is scheduled to take the big step around the end of this month. Is he really on harvest leave or just resting up for the big day?

LAC Corriveau commonly known as "The Bullet", but not for his speed, is back with us again after a well spent furlough, so he says.

* * *



"I just filled out an E. 42"

Best wishes to Cpt. and Mrs. Terry Holk who were married recently. Reaching his 3rd anniversary at No. 9 R.D., Terry has found many goals of success, both at work and in Sports. To you Cpl. and Mrs. Holk, we send our sincere wishes for your future success in life together.



Things to Watch For

Sgt. Flemming is back. Any the wiser?.

Cpl. "Charlie" Mawhinney. He's Irish and so is his temper.

Allan Waters. Keep an eye on him, looks like love in bloom.

* * *

The Fabric Shop

Cpl. Scott back from T.D. at No. 12 E.D. has been running around telling every one about the fellow who went to Montreal and found he didn't have enough money to get himself a "room" or is it spelt "Rum"?

* * *

Cec Simmons is quite an up and coming fellow these days. Since he's been in the F.S., he's done "nothing" but repairs and assortments. Today, for the first time, learnt how to hold a needle. (We Hope)

"If you haven't seen New York, you haven't lived" is an old saying, so the boys from the F.S. set out to see it. After spending a few days trying to get used to American beer, the fellows hope to see more of it the next time and not at the end of a leash either. Was it a French Poodle, Gagne?.

A constant source of wonder to airmen of No. 9 R.D. is how our chefs can whip up such tantalizing culinary delights. The deliciously appetizing cuisine served in the delightfully refreshing atmosphere of the airmen's mess undoubtedly accounts for the fullcheeked, clear-eyed appearance of our lads, and the complete absence of any form of stomach ailment on this station.

Flash News

We heard LAC Newman is living up to his name since he trucked on down the aisle last month, and "Fitter" Carpentier recently tied himself into knots too. Good luck you "knotty" boys.

The A.R.S. Smoker Party of last month was a huge success, more so than anyone had anticipated. Everyone let their hair down in fine style including our O.C. F/L Roberge and guests S/L Marshall, W/C McClellan and F/L Morton. The Party was filled to overflowing with jokes, stories and songs. M. of C. LAC Sandler was a big help in keeping things going at a merry pace. Thanks also to "Blackie" on the keys. Fluids were wetter than usual and not at all lacking — We're all hoping for another "smoke" soon.

Caught Red-Handed

The Law flashed his light inside the car and Stewy said "What a bright flash you have!" and the Law replied, "All the better to see the big doings my lad." To which our Stewy said, "I'm Palmer The Wolf you know", E-e-e-e-e-e-cried the policeman and ran straight away.

"Lucky at cards, unlucky in Love", is the saying. Cpl. Frost is so lucky in the former we're afraid his latter must be a rather frosty one.

All of us feel very proud to have been elected so often the cleanest housekeepers in camp. And as our scruffy looking Parade wanders over to hang our proud penant before the door every Friday night our senses tingle as we note the looks of envy we receive from "foreign" sections. Well here's hoping we keep winning it, if only for the opportunity to hear the drums, — even if it isn't music, please Bergy beat the drum once more!

Heard at A.R.S. Stores — Mr. Beaudoin, our Equip. Ass., asks a rookie from St. Thomas what section he is working for, as the rookie attempts to return a tool. And the bright rookie replies, "The R.D." Our poor Gaston was picked from the floor in a dead faint!

Names and Things

"Buckshee" Banks
"Matches Moustachless" MacKay
"Mot" Valentine
"Brown" Heggie
"Shadow" Richard
"Whiz-flat" Wiggins
"Slugger" Morgan.

Wondering how Sgt. Mugford's Black Market Business is doing in Toronto these days. Is Labatt having competition in Ontario? If so the drinks are all on you Sgt.

Although it's sometime ago we are pleased to inform our D. D. Dupuis that we enjoyed his furlough very much this year. Wish he'd get 28 days sometime.

We've heard our Drill on Saturday mornings has improved remarkably. It took all summer but now I'm sure that all us Ardee Personnel know the difference between the Airforce left and right. How about a 48 or some such silly wee thing?

Sgt. O'Neill during his Carriage Walking Tours backs his streamlined vehicle up the curbs and gutters of St. Johns in order to go forward. Oh! but what a purtty big red baby it is!

Suggestion

How about A.R.S. having a corn or weiner roast some Fall night soon? A lot of fun could be had with a few weinnies, some songs, and our "corn". Up at the Quarry Pit? or any other good location? What say Boys?

Want Ad

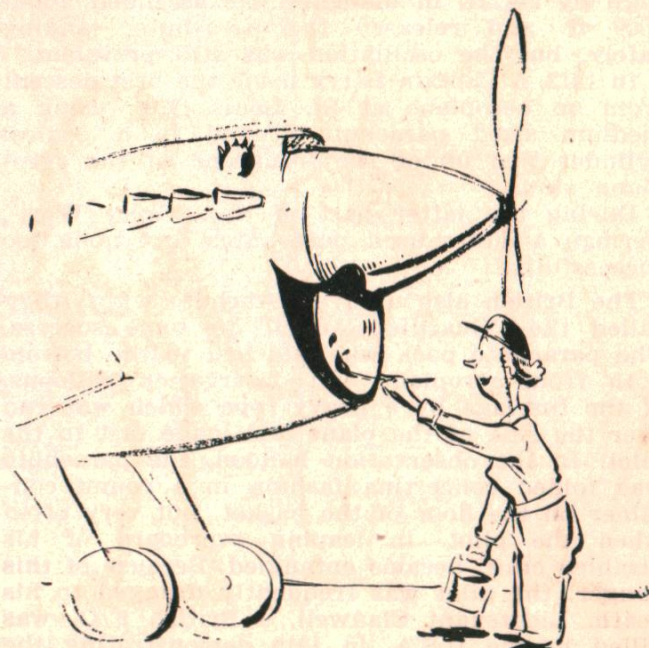
Please contact LAC Pottins if you are interested in an evening of "Cardinal Puff Puff" over in the Canteen. You may hit the floor, but won't you please puff along with Potty?

Wish some of you married fitters would help us start a Baby Column — and we're looking at LAC's Peters, Wiggins, and of course newlywed Austin. How about a lot of cooperation fellows — we thought you could do it.

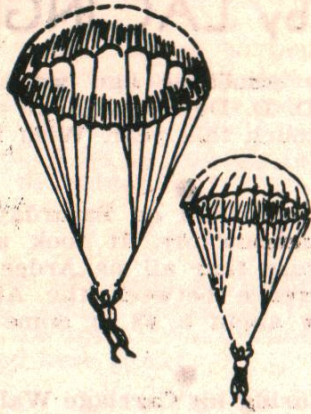
Joke of Month

We hear our Mr. Henry Morgan is saving up "everything" these days to get married!

So sorry this month we have nothing to say to our dear Cpl. Berthume. Aren't we lucky!



PARACHUTES



The early history and Development of Parachutes.

by F. S. G. L. HAYTER

The idea of parachutes originated around 1500, but nothing definite developed until 1783 when, Sebastien Lenormand demonstrated the efficiency of a parachute by descending from a tower in France, although he merely regarded it as a useful means to escape fire.

To J. P. Blanchard (1753-1809) is due the idea of using a parachute to which was attached a basket. In this he placed a dog which descended safely when released from a balloon. Blanchard himself descended from a balloon in 1793 but, owing to some defect, he fell too rapidly, breaking a leg.

In 1797 Jacques Garnerin was the first to demonstrate the practicability of a parachute. His first jump was in Paris at a height of 2236 ft. when he released a parachute attached to a balloon in place of a car. Although descending too rapidly and making violent oscillation, he managed to land safely. He repeated the experiments in England in 1802 using a dome shaped parachute resembling a large umbrella. The case or dome, was made of white linen canvas, and was 23 ft. in diameter. The vent was made of a round piece of wood 10 inches in diameter with a hole in its centre, fastened to the canvas by 32 short pieces of tape. The parachute was suspended from a hoop attached to the netting of the balloon. Below was placed a basket 4 ft. high by 2½ ft. in diameter. He ascended about 8000 ft. and released the parachute, landing safely, but the oscillation was still prevalent.

In 1912, a Captain Berry made the first descent from an aeroplane at St. Louis, Mo., using a medium sized parachute stuffed in a conical cylinder tied under the front end of the aeroplane skid.

During the latter part of the "Great War", German aviators used parachutes, but none too successfully.

The British also used a parachute which they called the "Guardian Angel" to some success. The parachute pack was attached to the bottom both from aeroplane and observation balloons. of the fuselage by a heavy rope which was run over the side of the plane and made fast to the pilot. In the observation balloon, the parachute was folded concertina fashion in a round container on the floor of the basket, but very often when the pilot, in leaping overboard of his disabled craft, became entangled. Because of this danger, the pilot was frequently dragged to his death. Lieutenant Cladwell, a British F/O, was killed in the U.S.A. in 1919 demonstrating the "Guardian Angel" when the attachment rope

became entangled and snapped, plunging him to instant death.

After the War little was done about parachutes until 1921, when British and American flyers began working on a parachute that could be carried easily by a pilot. They experimented with a seat type which was soon recognized as extremely efficient. More than 1500 jumps were made in achieving perfection.

* * *

To be of full value to its user, a parachute must inspire absolute confidence in its correct functioning. The parachute has saved a great many lives and proved itself a highly efficient and trustworthy piece of equipment, even under adverse conditions. Apart from the design, materials and workmanship, in which the utmost care is taken to reach the highest possible standard, it is the inspection, maintenance and packing of the device which controls the degree of certainty, the correct opening and performance in use.

Although the parachute will function perfectly under favourable conditions, when packed and maintained, the very nature of the duty it is designed to perform does not permit the slightest lack of care or inattention to detail, either on the part of those responsible for its care on the ground or those carrying it in the air. To those familiar with the design and method of operation of a parachute it needs but little imagination to realize that the slightest carelessness in its care and maintenance — which is sometimes regarded as tame and tedious work — may cost a man his life. In the light of experience gained in drop-testing with dummies many examples could be given to show how carelessness might prevent a parachute opening correctly when the rip-cord is pulled.

There are very many types of parachutes differing greatly in form, both when packed and when open, and in the method of operation, but, when opened in the air, they take the form of a canopy of fabric by which the wearer descends slowly to earth, supported by a system of lines attached to a body harness. Parachutes may be released either manually by the user, or automatically by the momentum of the wearer's body. With the latter system the parachute itself may be worn on the body or carried on the aircraft. For manual operation, the parachute is carried on the body and the wearer drops or jumps from the aircraft, subsequently releasing the parachute into the air.

by a deliberate pull on the rip-cord whilst falling. For automatic operation, the rip-cord usually consists of several feet of cord or cable (called the static line) which is connected between some part of the aircraft and the parachute on the body so that, having jumped, the user drops freely for a short distance before release of the parachute is effected.

An examination of the two methods of operation shows that manual has very decided advantages over the automatic system. It is adopted in all cases in the service except for free and kite balloons. The choice of automatic operation for balloon work was influenced largely by the fact that as the operational height of a balloon is lower than that of an aeroplane the time lag in pulling the rip cord introduces a risk and that the time taken for a parachute to develop fully after a jump from a balloon would be greater owing to the absence of initial air-speed. Perhaps the most important of the advantage of manual operation is that the wearer is able to leave the aircraft from either side or from any position, a freedom of choice clearly impossible when the operation of the parachute depends upon a static line secured to the aircraft. To illustrate the limitation of automatic operation, it is considered impracticable to leave

from the outer side of the fuselage of an aeroplane in a spin and it is therefore essential that a choice of position should be possible. Another advantage of manual operation is the fact that members of the crew in an aircraft are able to move about freely in the performance of their duties.

The theory was once held that a man might fall at a speed so high as to cause him to lose consciousness, but it is now common knowledge that this is not the case. Free drops of thousands of feet are becoming commonplace and excite little comment. The parachutist is in full possession of all his faculties the whole time and able to think and act with normal rapidity.

The "Caterpillar Club" organized at first as a joke has become an internationally famous fraternity of Aviators. Thousands of lives have been saved by parachutes — witness the frequent and successful use of this method of life-saving by the fliers in this war—and by the extensive use of the parachute in dropping food, water and ammunition to stranded or surrounded troops.

Keep these facts in mind always. You never know when you will be called upon to pull the rip cord at the right time and in the right way to save your own life.

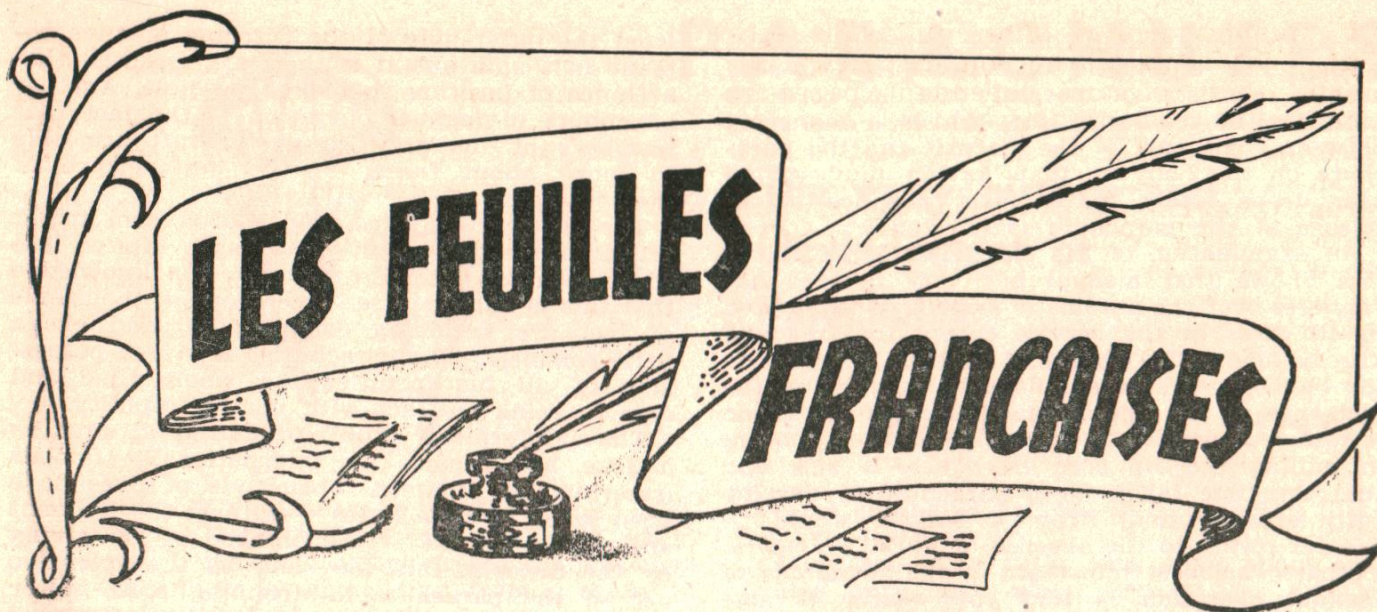
The Wolf

by Sansone

Copyright 1944 by Leonard Sansone, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service



"Ah! Safe at last!"



LAC MAILHOT, J. A. A. G.

Carnet du Grincheux

Question: Si on demandait à un certain F/S du W&B de nous faire une conférence en cinq points sur l'élasticité maximum du plastique que dirait-il?

Réponse: Il nous boy-cottrait (ou mieux peut-être marcottrait.)

* * *

Question: Qui est le meilleur quisling du No 9 R.D. quidam ci-devant?

Réponse: Un ex-G.D. que le rôle d'éminence grise a soulevé dans une envolée sergentée.

* * *

Question: A qui devons-nous le beau terrain de jeux qui fait l'orgueil de la Station et rend jaloux nos visiteurs?

Réponse: Le sergent Faille et ses "Boys" qui n'ont pas failli à leur tâche en créant ce chef-d'oeuvre avec le truchement des recettes de la cantine sèche et humide.

* * *

Question: Qui est le "Globe-Trotter" le mieux connu sur la Station?

Réponse: Le Cpl. Richmond qui va toujours par monts et par vaux on ne sait où.

* * *

Nous avons dû accepter avec regret la démission de notre distingué Rédacteur-Adjoint, le Cpl. Thivierge.

Ce dévoué collaborateur à qui nous devons nos premières envolées, a décidé de nous quitter pour raisons personnelles.

Nous nous faisons un devoir de le remercier publiquement de tous les efforts et de toute l'énergie déployés au lancement des pages françaises de notre Revue.

LAC Mailhot succède au Cpl. Thivierge dans les mêmes fonctions. A l'un mille mercis, à l'autre bons succès.

Voyage de Vacances

La saison s'avance et la brise automnale fait déjà frissonner choses et gens. Plusieurs ont vu s'enfuir leurs vacances mais d'autre part, beaucoup ont craint les canicules et ont préféré retarder leur congé annuel.

Ayant joui d'une expérience agréable lors d'un récent séjour au delà du 45°, je suis anxieux de mentionner quelques points saillants de mes pérégrinations pour aider ceux qui n'ont pas encore trouvé réponse au "Quo Vadis", c'est-à-dire "Où vas-tu".

Si vous aimez le voyage, considéré à juste titre comme le mode d'éducation parfait, vous n'avez qu'à vous diriger vers les Etats de l'Oncle Sam.

Depuis que je me suis rendu de Montréal à Chicago via Détroit, je crois dorénavant au légendaire Oncle d'Amérique.

En effet, nos voisins démontrent la plus cordiale affabilité à quiconque porte l'uniforme Canadien du CARC.

Le mot "Canada" inscrit sur votre épaule sera le véritable "Sésame ouvre-toi" des contes de Fées. Aucune porte ne vous sera fermée à la vue de ce simple mot trissyllabique.

A Détroit comme à Chicago, le tram et l'autobus vous sont offerts gratuitement, sauf aux heures de grande affluence. Les trains vous sont ouverts avec priorité, n'en vous déplaie, car vous y montez quinze minutes avant tout commun des mortels si vous portez la tenue de Sa Majesté et pour une fois ici-bas, les derniers sont les premiers.

Sur le sol Américain, une simple visite au U S O local de la ville que vous désirez visiter, vous en donne littéralement la clé, sans fanfare toutefois.

D'aimables jeunes filles, qui, sans être toutes des Lana Turner ou des Hedy Lamarre, sont toujours cependant parfaites hôtes, cordiales et souriantes. Elles vous offriront le goûter, vous traceront un itinéraire vers les topiques fameux, vous trouveront une compagne délicieuse pour la soirée ou encore vous dénicheront une chambre d'hôtel à la onzième heure, mais non les deux services à la fois, veuillez ne pas confondre.

Vous n'avez qu'à expliquer votre désir et aussitôt, on dirige vos pas vers une plage magnifique fourmillante de "Waves" aucunement dangereuses, ou bien vers le musée dont vous avez rêvé d'admirer les chef-d'oeuvres de maîtres célèbres ou enfin, vous vous verrez admis gratuitement toujours, dans l'amphithéâtre où jouera votre équipe favorite de "baseball" "rugby" ou autre sport selon la saison.

Désirez-vous déambuler sur le pouce? Allez-y et ipso facto vous vous croirez métamorphosé en Petit Poucette dans les bottes de sept lieues tant les gens s'empres- seront de vous faire monter à leur bord.

Si vous préférez la vitesse de l'avion, ren- dez-vous au service de transport aérien de l'armée à l'aéroport le plus rapproché, si- gnez une formule réglementaire et bientôt un B-29 vous transportera à destination. Pour ce dernier mode de locomotion, vous devez toutefois faire une petite restriction mentale en répondant NON à la question: "Pouvez-vous payer votre passage?" sans quoi on remplacera votre poids en marchan- dises plus aptes à l'effort de guerre.

Ces simples lignes vous convaincront, je l'espère, et vous inciteront à saisir l'unique opportunité dont tous et chacun peuvent tirer profit pour voir du pays, s'instruire et se distraire dans des conditions idéales de plaisir, confort, variété et surtout d'éco- nomie chimérique.

Alors visitons nos cousins d'Amérique et bon voyage.

Connaissez Votre Station

Notre visite du Dépôt nous conduit ce mois-ci au Hangar No 2, occupé par quatre sections, D.I.S., R.S.S., M.E et Salvage.

Le Dépôt Inspection Section a ses bu- reaux au coin sud-est, ses hommes sont répandus dans toutes les sections faisant l'inspection des pièces avant de les accep- ter comme serviables, ou bien pour les rejeter dans le cas contraire.

Le Reserve Storage Section, voisin du D.I.S. a la responsabilité du maintien des avions du champ et des moteurs de ces avions, ainsi que bien d'autres qui se trou- vent dans la bâtisse No 29. Leur ouvrage consiste à tenir ces avions en bonne con- dition, et ainsi empêcher l'ouvrage du temps, la détérioration. Leur ouvrage est des plus ingrats, toujours recommencer la même chose sans en voir la fin, peu importe la température il faut aller cher- cher les avions, les induire d'huile anti- rouille, les retourner au champ et recom- mencer.

De l'autre côté du Hangar nous avons le Major Equipment, qui est responsable de tous les avions, moteurs et accessoires dès leur arrivée au Dépôt jusqu'à leur départ, ou leur mort, si l'on peut dire. Ouvrage de bureau, papeterie, et de revision, compta- ge, etc. Vous voulez savoir où se trouve un avion, un moteur? Demandez au Major Equipment. Vous voulez savoir où se trouve tel accessoire d'avion, de quel avion il vient, Major Equipment vous donnera la réponse. Vous en voulez un, demandez encore au Major Equipment.

A côté de ce dernier nous avons le Salvage, section bien connue de tous avec ses avions brisés, et aussi bien méconnue de tous, car là n'est pas comme beau- coup s'imagine la section où tout est détruit et jeté au rebuts. Non, bien au contraire, dans cette section beaucoup est récupéré. Les avions qui ont eu des accidents sont rapportés au Salvage, soit qu'ils ne peuvent être réparés sur lieux, puis défaits en mor- ceaux et tout ce qui peut être récupéré est envoyé au Major Equipment pour être usagé de nouveau, ou bien envoyé au Sal- vage Recovery Section, section dans le Sal- vage, qui s'occupe de réparer ces pièces avant de les retourner au Major Equipment. De plus cette dernière section reçoit des tas de morceaux de tout genres provenant de partout pour être réparés au Dépôt.

Dans notre prochaine visite nous visiterons le Hangar No 3. Au revoir.

Potins — Potins — Potins — Potins

1. Cpl. Boulianne de l'Orderly Room est monté en grades depuis l'arrivée d'une fleur du printemps dans le même bureau. Du haut d'un promontoire, semblable à Napoléon haranguant ses soldats au combat, notre ami Boulianne a les yeux rivés sur le bouquet de fleurs. Souhaitons à notre ami Boulianne de toujours s'élever ainsi au-dessus du matériel.

2. Un concours a été tenu dernièrement dans le mess et Cpl. Sarrazin a été le vainqueur. Il a réussi à trouver une tasse propre pour boire son thé. On l'a décoré de la médaille du mérite agricole en lui disant, dans la citation, "que la valeur n'attend pas le nombre des années".

3. Je rappellerai au caporal La-voie, dépositaire attitré des secrets de la station, que la sentence lapidaire qui faisait dire à un auteur latin, je ne sais plus lequel, "*in caudo venenum*" est encore vraie après une nuit d'insomnie.

4. On prétend que le caporal Thivierge s'est ramolli depuis que de tragiques circonstances l'ont fait permuté. Vous irez chercher le secret au bureau même de l'Equipment Orderly Room. Mlle Laure Vadnais l'a stylé, comme on dit en lui faisant prendre régulièrement son Coca-Cola à 3 heures et 10 heures. On croit que le régime lui conviendra. On croit savoir que Mlle Vadnais participera au grand tournoi de natation pour le championnat provincial. Mlle Laure, au dire des spectateurs qui l'ont vu évoluer, nage comme un poisson, avec grâce et dignité.

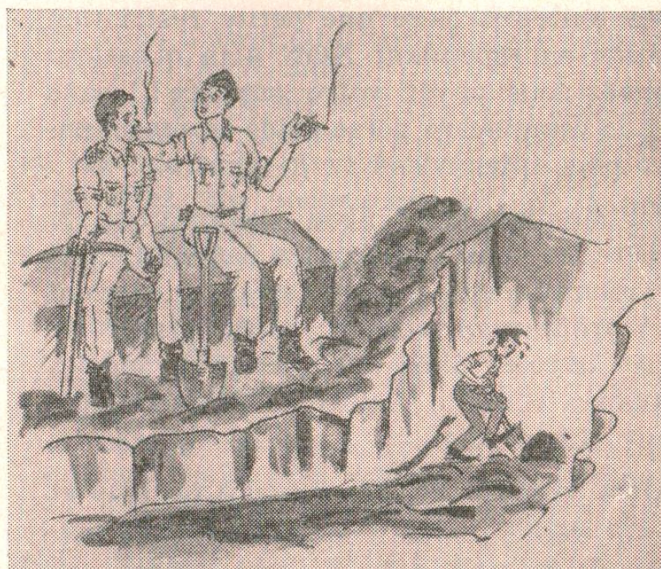
5. Nous avons vu, le 8 août, date fatidique, le caporal Vallières consoler une jeune veuve éplorée dont la fraîcheur de ses vingt ans indiquait le manque d'affection. Le caporal Vallières s'est fait le bon Samaritain pour la journée. Heureuse journée!

6. Le caporal Casgrain vient d'être transféré au No 9 R.D. avec LAC Leduc, Cpl. Mercier et Cpl. Bolduc en attendant de nouvelles pérégrinations. Bienvenue à ces nouvelles figures qui respirent encore la poussière du chemin, tel le pèlerin en campagne . . . !

7. Le caporal Beaulieu, du Tech. Stores, a l'intention de monter, à l'automne, une grande comédie. Pour cela, il a choisi des gens habiles dans "l'actage" et n'a pas trouvé mieux que de prendre pour le secourir un acting caporal qui joue à la comédie depuis longtemps.

8. Le caporal Ladouceur du Works & Buildings invite ses amis à visiter sa ville de Valleyfield, surtout le parc aménagé sur le bord du Canal. Cependant, on ferme les portes du parc à huit heures du soir. Que peut-on faire avant huit heures à Valleyfield?

9. Le caporal Grégoire S.P. est revenu d'une longue randonnée de chasse dans les bois du Nord de la province. Ce qu'il en a vu du gibier et du poisson! Il lui a fallu deux voyages pour ramener sa pêche.



Deux "AS" Prétés aux "W & B"

1er AC2: Vrai paradis notre "JOB" n'est-ce pas?
2eme AC2: T'en fais pas, mon vieux, l'Officier des "W&B" est tellement — travaillant!!

MUSICAL NOTES

by CPL. KENNEDY
LAC BENHAM

Headlining the "Musical Hall of Fame" is F/S Jerry Kedey, maestro of 9 R.D.'s swing fourteen. Born in South Bend, Indiana — he began his school life there and continued his studies in Detroit, Almonte, Mich. and Ottawa.

His musical career began at the tender age of 8 on a uke — then to a banjo — and finally to a sax. He played with the Ottawa Boy's Band, the La Salle Symphony in Ottawa, and the Governor Generals' Footguards. Travelling with the Ottawa Boy's band to a band festival in Rhode Island State in 1938, he helped bring second place honours to Canada.

In 1940 he joined the R.C.A.F. but never dropped his musical career. Arriving at 9 R.D. he used his wide swing band experience to help the Ardee orchestra. His favourite hobby is a keen interest in plastic chemistry.

* * *

Notes from Here, There and Everywhere

Everyone in both the band and the orchestra worked hard on their furloughs. (What are we saying?) Some of the lads took over Pine Lodge near Bristol, Que. A cute little trick must have cast a spell over "Sonny" McLeod, who has since been posted, because he was seen going for a swim wearing sun glasses and a wrist watch. Maybe he just likes to float around.

Roger Auger, well known slide man who left us recently, studied up-swept hair-do's intensively. Sounds like a queer thing for a man on a bathing beach to be doing. Blackies' original song was featured recently on a network broadcast from Montreal. Guess our swing crew is waiting for someone to publish it before they play it.

The band lost two more of its members. Sam Ivey headed for the Emerald Isle while Eddie Lord, longstanding member, remustered to civilian life and headed for the East Coast. Both will be missed around the Station. By way of new "discoveries", the band has added 4 new members — Danny Harton - Trumpet, Mike Nelson - Tram, Bob Hahn - Accordeon, and Sgt. Rolly Goneau - "wheeze whistle". Jimmy Gannon is plugging hard now on the band committee and WO1 Jones was elected Vice-President.

The swing fourteen played recently down at the Yacht Club where 16 of St. John's lovely debutantes staged a coming out party. Rumour says they may be making a few more appearances there.

Major Bowes radio auditions caused a great deal of interest lately. Station eliminations were conducted on Aug. 9th and 15th by talent Scouts Rittenberg and "Uncle" Jim Harkness. Six acts were sent to Lachine for the semi-finals. We are proud to say that 5 succeeded in making the finals supervised by Ed Mack, namely Black, Hahn and Gale, rythmn trio, Bob Calhoun, vocalist, Lou Boucher, tap-dancer, Kennedy and McLeod, trumpet duet and Jack Hughes, whistler. Contest results, not yet released by No. 3 T.C. will determine who goes to N.Y. City to star on Major Bowes amateur hour.

* * *

The swing crew worked themselves into the hottest "Jive Session" know to 9 R.D. when they played at the Universal Negro Improvement Association's Hall in Montreal. The boys repaid Sgt. Henry Langdon for his troupe's appearance at the last Station Dance. The troupe's splendid floor-show topped the evening's entertainment.

* * *

At a recent meeting, S/L Marshall addressed the bandmen, expressing his thanks to the officers' mess who had invited the band to play at the farewell banquet staged for him.

His reasons for the meeting were, firstly, to express the hope that they would continue to make steady progress. Expressing sincere interest in the work done, Mr. Marshall said that, after watching the organization develop, he felt that the band had earned their way as a band on this Depot. No. 3 T.C. had been impressed on several occasions by the voluntary assistance the band had lent without any remuneration whatsoever.

Secondly, Mr. Marshall said, "I will not be able to see every Section personally and I know of no other organization so representative of the Station as the band. I would like you to carry back to your respective Sections, my good wishes and gratitude for the way the Station has supported me".

* * *

The revamped Swing Crew excelled themselves at Verdun Y.M.C.A., September 16th in their last solid session before reorganizing. No doubt the inspiration was gained from Nine Ardee's own record made in the afternoon with "Mickey" Calhoun singing "I'll Get By" and the old reliable "Johnson Rag" by full band.

BENNY and KEN.

M. T. SECTION

NEWS AND VIEWS

from the M.T. CREWS

by LAC DURBANO

Hello fellows — don't be too surprised to see that the Motor Transport Section of 9 R.D. has finally found a man to undertake the duties as the M.T. reporter. To tell the truth I elected myself as reporter as I couldn't stand by and not see our section represented in the Repair-O-Scope.

I would like to join every man in the section in expressing our deepest sympathy at the passing away of W.O.1 McGuire, who at one time not long ago, was in charge of our section. I'm sure all that knew him will join me in saying that he was an outstanding man.

The section is headed by W.O.2 SA-BOURIN who is a capable man for the job, and is assisted by Sgt. SCOTT who worries a little but gets things done. We have 5 corporals who do their share also. They are noted for such sayings as . . .

Cpl. GAUCHIER. "Transport here suhh"

Cpl. KENOY. "Everybody out"

Cpl. NORFOLK. "Bring that truck in for inspection"

Cpl. NICHOLLS. "Did anybody see my cap?"

Cpl. LOISELLE. "I'm painting a trailer."

Now we have the regular gossip — from the driver's room. Most of the boys are happy as a rule, except when there is a dispute about who is going away on a crash or on a trip to Montreal. When this happens, usually a few heads get bumped as everybody makes a dive for the dispatcher's wicket, which is just large enough for one head. By this time the dispatcher

has already chosen his crew, and so the rest leave with sore looks on their faces. All in all we can't complain, as we all get our turn at the good trips.

The Gripe Column

To save arguments I'll head the column — Most of the boy's don't like the idea of our band and orchestra practices which happen to fall on clean-up night — I'll speak to the committee about it fellows — Once in a while someone bellows "Hey Tubby, will you shut up for a minute? "Could they mean Bill, "Tubby" COXAN? — BLEUDOFF is wondering when he's going to get off the F.W.D. crane so he can go on a run to St. Johns — "Kidney" McCARTHY is annoyed at not getting a chance on the trade-board to get remustered to a crane operator — Wonder if Pat QUINN our store-keeper is getting up early these mornings — if so — Why, Pat?

We would like to express our sympathy to LAC BOLDUC at the loss of his brother.

* * *

Welcome is extended to LAC's MORRIS, VALLEE and MONTGOMERY, newcomers to the section.

* * *

Congratulations to Omer BRAULT who was married on Sept. 2nd.

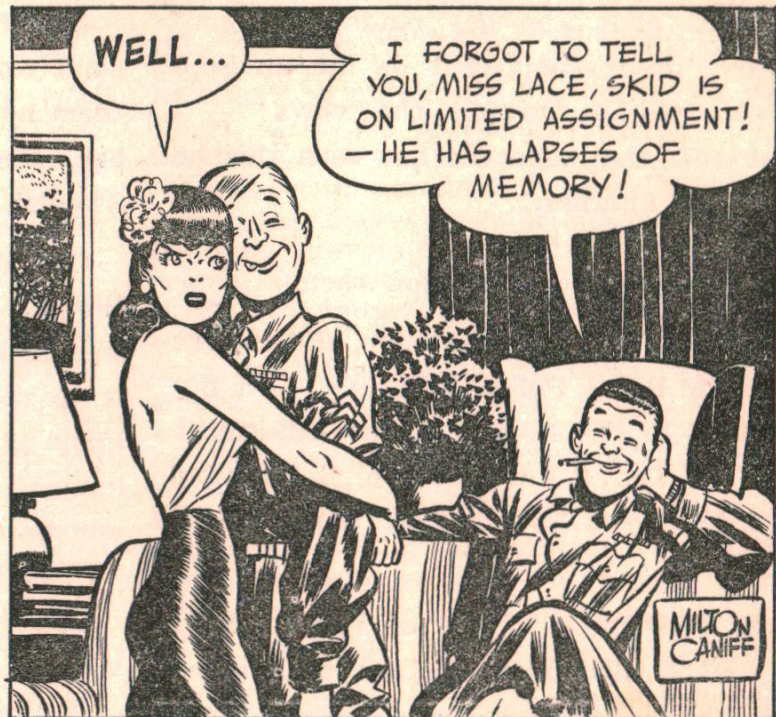
* * *

The other night the boys all went over to the canteen — headed by F/S MAXWELL, who bought them all the beer they could drink. By the noise they made till one in the morning, I gather they had a good time.—

Male Call

Everything Went Pink

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



POLICE GAZETTE

by CPL. J. R. ABBOTT

Now that Cpl. PAQUETTE has taken the vows, and is swinging the ball and chain instead of the lead — it is only fitting that we take time out and advantage of this opportunity of offering him our congratulations. Best wishes for much happiness and a brilliant future George.

Cpl. URICHUCH as you know, is the cute little lad who wears his cap in the crest of a hand-made curl in front of his head, at such an angle that to maintain balance, he has to cock his head to one side something like a person sighting a rifle, — that is, **WHEN** he has his cap on. But aside from this, it is reliably rumoured that through the artful way he makes curls, he has swept off her feet, one of the local St. Johns girls and has made such considerable impressions that he too, in September, will be taking the vows — I might add, that after he has seen this he may make another.

By their saying ye shall know them.

D.A.P.M. "If you need me, I'll be at the R.C.M.P. — Police Station — On my way back to the station — the Adjutant's Office — The S.A.O.'s Office — Hangar No. 1 — 2 — 3 — ,or in the Officer's Mess."

F/S NADEAU. "You'll do exactly as I say. **SHUT OFF THE RADIO**, there's too much noise in the guard house; check those cars; the point is, — so so? Clean up the

guard house; inspect the cells; wear your issue shoes and walk like you're going someplace. Where's Curly? **TURN DOWN THAT D/D/D/D RADIO.** Smarten up boy."
Conclusion. "No specials — call me at the Richelieu Hotel."

Cpl. ABBOTT. "Hello chum, how are you? When is my next 48? — How's chances to use the typewriter? — Could I have my day off changed?"

Sgt. REID. "Merci, pull through — In the last war they did it this way — By gosh I laughed in the Sgt's Mess — so and so was pretty tight — of course I never had a drink! Up at the Cap — Up at the Cap —"

Cpl. BRONISOWSKI. "Oh yeah? They don't want to get tough with me. I'll show them how to do it. I can talk French, English, Polish, Ukranian, Russian, German, Swedish, Turkish, Chinese, and Jewish."

Cpl. WOODS. "Look at the shoulders on the kid — (Meaning himself) I'm the smartest kid on the police force — leave it to me, I'll tell him — If you want to know anything just ask Woodie boy — he knows — I'm on City patrol, everything will be under control — I'm the candy kid — Don't tell the girl friend."

Cpl. MORDEN. "When I was at Bagotville — holy jumping fish-hoooks I laughed — my dad said — my mother said — my brother said —"

GRATUITIES - What they mean to you!

All Airmen & Airwomen to Benefit

On August 12th the House of Commons passed the War Service Gratuities bill providing cash awards to the men and women of Canada's armed services.

The bill goes into effect on January 1.

All men and women who volunteered and served in Canada or outside the country are covered.

The plan is divided in two parts. The first of these will take the form of a cash grant as a war service gratuity, payable in monthly instalments, plus certain pay and allowances.

These circumstances are the basis for the cash grants:—

- (A) \$7.50 per month for each 30 days service in the Western Hemisphere.
- (B) \$15 for each 30 days service overseas and in the Aleutians.
- (C) Seven days pay and allowances for each six months service overseas or in the Aleutians.

This allowance is based on the fact that those serving overseas or in the Aleutians Islands had no opportunity of obtaining leave to visit their families and this pay is the equivalent to the 14 days annual leave of those who remained in Canada.

A service man upon discharge also gets one month's pay and allowances of rank and \$100 for civilian outfit.

The second part of the bill provides for a reestablishment credit which will be equal to the amount of the war service gratuity on the basis of \$7.50 or \$15 per month as the case may be. This is intended to aid in the reestablishment of the individual.

The credit may be drawn on at any time in a 10-year period. It may be used for various purposes, for buying a home, starting a business, taking a vocational or educational course etc.

The 30 days pay and allowances which a man will receive on discharge is the normal rehabilitation grant which has been payable for some months now. This does not cut into either the war service cash gratuity or the rehabilitation credit which stands to a man's account.

At the time of discharge the procedure probably will be that he will make application for his gratuity. This will be checked and in approximately a month he will get his first monthly payment from the cash portion of the gratuity. This monthly payment will be equal probably to the monthly pay and allowances he received while in the services. In other words, it means that if a man has a \$600, cash gratuity to his credit and his monthly pay and allowances were approximately \$108, he will receive the same income he received while in the services for a little better than five months after discharge.

In computing pay and allowances for overseas service, it is believed that it is the intention to include any trades pay or flying pay and daily subsistence allowance on the rates payable in Canada.

Insofar as the credit is concerned, this may be taken advantage of at any time in the 10 years following discharge or cessation of hostilities. It can be used for things such as the purchase of a home, the purchase of tools, Dominion life insurance, furniture and so forth.

However it should be explained that if a man takes advantage of either vocational training, university education, or the Veteran's Land Act, the amount paid in these three accounts, is charged against his rehabilitation credit. It does not affect the cash gratuity. In many cases personnel would be much farther ahead to take advantage of the training and educational provisions or the Veteran's Land Act, as the rehabilitation credit, particularly for those who served in Canada only, probably would not be as great the benefits to which they would be entitled under other legislature.

Insofar as the rights of widows of men killed are concerned, they are fully eligible to the cash gratuity. It is understood that they do not benefit under the rehabilitation credit, but that is one of the things which is being clarified at the present time.

WHO'S WHO at 9 R.D.

by LAC BOB HAHN

W/C E. H. HIGGINS



Born in London, Ont. . . . went to Central Collegiate there . . . then to the University of Western Ontario for the next two years . . . the next three and a half years were spent at the University of Michigan studying Aer-

onautical Engineering, he graduated in 1937 with the degree of B.S.C. . . . Travelled to England and worked in the design office of the DeHaviland Aircraft Co. in Hatfield for a year . . . on his return, went to the Canadian Car and Foundry Co. at Fort William as Chief Stress Analyst . . . he remained there until '39 when he enlisted in the R.C.A.F. as a F/O . . . he was stationed at AFHQ until '42 when he was sent to No. 9 R.D. as C.E.O. with the rank of S/L . . . thence to No. 3 T.C. until March, '43 . . . from there he went to AFHQ as Assistant Director of Aeronautical Engineering and with the rank of W/C . . . He returned to No. 9 R.D. in June '44 as Commanding Officer . . . He is married and his family lives in St. Johns . . . has two children, a boy age 2 and a girl, age 4 months . . .

F/S LYLE HAGGERTY



Born in Centreville, N.S. in 1919, of Irish stock . . . educated at King's County Academy . . . in 1941 enlisted with the West Nova Scotia Regiment . . . transferred to RCAF in '42 . . . after undergoing course at Fin-

gal, Ont., was posted to No. 9 R.D. in May, 1942 . . . favourite sports, skiing and hunting . . . hobbies, writing and playing guitar

LAC GOULET, A. R.



Of French-Canadian ancestry, LAC Goulet is married and is the father of a six months old daughter, "Marilyn" . . . before enlisting in the Airforce, LAC Goulet was manager of the Imperial Theatre in Montreal for six

years . . . here he produced numerous shows with a lot of top-flight entertainments being under his direction . . . he also did most of the "M.C.-ing" . . . prior to this "Alfy" had a wide reputation as a radio and stage performer . . . for three years he was the "One Man Theatre" over station CF CF, using his flexible voice in twelve different impersonations . . . has travelled extensively through Canada and the U.S.A. as Master of Ceremonies . . . 9 R.D. has "cashed in" on Alf's talents as proven in the last station show . . .

A.S.O. M. CONNELL



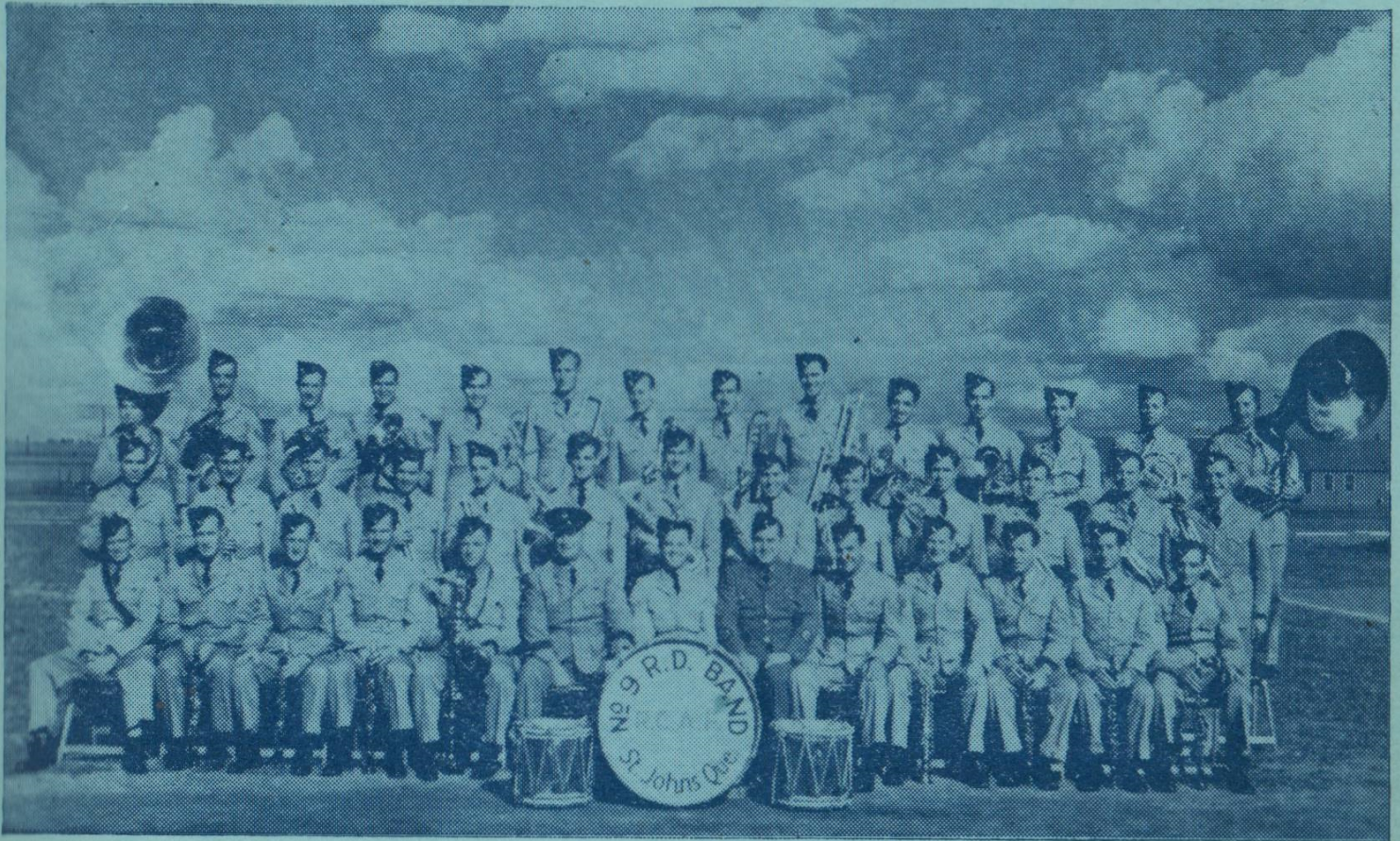
Born in Ottawa, Ont. . . . is Mr. and Mrs. Connell's only contribution to the service . . . educated at MacDonald Hall in Guelph, Ont. and the University of Toronto . . . spent three years as dietitian in the Hospital for Sick

Children, Toronto . . . enlisted in Airforce a short time ago and took her Officer's Training at Trenton, Ont. . . . Her first station was the Wireless School in Montreal, thence to No. 9 R.D. . . . she is blonde and really quite lovely . . .

. . . ambition after the war—to become member of R.C.M.P. . . .

W/C Higgins photo courtesy Blank and Stoller

THE STATION BAND



No. 9 R.D. Band was first organized as a unit in October, '41. It is unlike any other organization of its kind here on the Depot in that the members are all Volunteers. In the Band are mechanics, clerks, cooks, S.P.'s and numerous other tradesmen. Every section is represented and for that reason we like to think of it as "OUR BAND".

The Band first started with twelve men and since then has grown to fifty. Some of the members were of professional ability while others knew very little. Still others had to be taught from the very beginning. Aside from having a lot of amateurs to work with, the problem of instruments also came up. Some had their own and the Station was kind enough to supply the rest. All this progress has taken time and so those of us who know the men in the Band, and realize the grief they had to go through, would like to congratulate them, each and every one.

No one man is directly responsible for the growth and progress the Band has made. Without each other, the men in it could never have raised it to the high position it now holds here on the Depot. Mention is due some

individuals but on the whole, the Band is, and always has been, an organization dependent wholly on the support of the men in it and the Station as a whole.

If any man rates tops with every man in the Band, it's Paul "Jeep" Rancourt, the bandmaster. His knowledge of music and his ability to lead has made him one of the most respected men on the Station. His heart and soul have been in the Band from the first. First President was S/L McKinnon who did a remarkable job in organizing the men. F/L Chaddock also rates honourable mention as he fought for them from the time he took office as second President until the time he was posted. W/C McClellan, the present President, has lived up to the high standards set by S/L McKinnon and F/L Chaddock. We would like also to welcome the new vice-president, WO1 Jones.

All in all, we can well be proud of our Band. In no other section is there the feeling of comradeship and the want to "get ahead" as in the Band. The Station through this medium salutes 9 R.D.'s biggest "Buckshee" project.

THE HOBBY SHOP



The long awaited HOBBY SHOP has opened. The facilities provided here have been made possible through the co-operation of the Station and the Canadian Legion.

The Shop is extra large and roomy, and has a complete line of power and bench tools. A stock of lumber has been brought in, also a big stock of glue, sand-paper, wood screws, and everything needed to make anything from tooth-picks to bed-room suites.

Everything is free but the lumber and anything made can be taken off the Station with a "chit" from Capt. Wright.

Instructors will be on hand to assist with the setting of power tools etc., but on the whole, the work will all be done by the individual himself.

—What say fellows, let's spend a few evenings here a week, besides learning something that will be useful to us after the war, we'll be making something practice that will be of use at home.—

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