

NEW MATERNITY WARD OPENS

HAIL THE NEWBORN CHILD

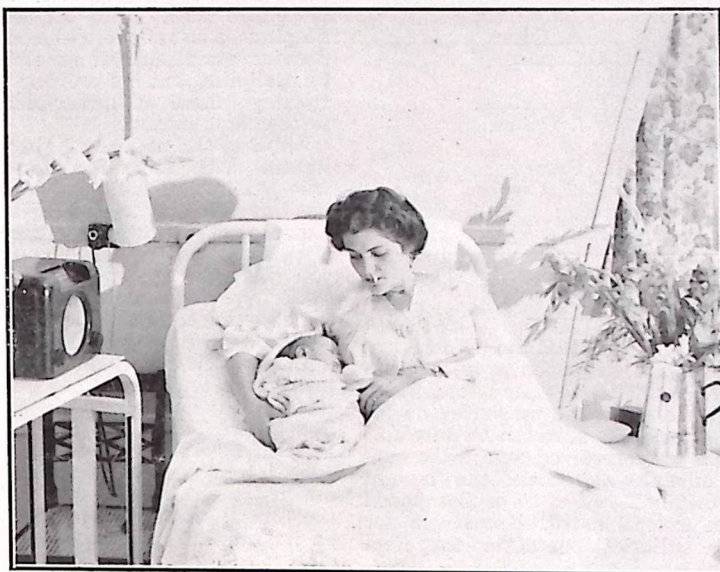
BY SGT. J. LEONARD

*I feel that, in the heavens above,
The angels, whispering to one
another,
Can find among their burning terms
of love,
None so devotional as that of
"Mother."*

—EDGAR ALLAN POE

At 1.05 p.m. on the thirty-first of July, Mrs. E. B. Hale, wife of our Commanding Officer, gave birth to a bouncing baby boy weighing eight pounds four ounces. The baby which has been Christened Robin David, the name being chosen by his two brothers, is the first child to be born in our Station Hospital's new maternity department. The opening of this new maternity ward here at North Luffenham is, in this writer's opinion, another step forward in the many medical services now available to dependents of RCAF personnel.

There is, today, a great deal to be said in favour of a confinement in a well-managed hospital. Our maternity department is isolated from the other services, and the professional advisors are especially engaged to attend mothers and children. Furthermore, in a well-managed hospital you enjoy the benefits of well-planned attention, and of conditions that make possible complete relaxation. These new facilities are under the supervision of F/L J. M. O'Brien who is ably assisted by Nursing Sisters Bransager and Cavanagh. In addition to this there is a modern pharmacy, X-ray and Clinical Laboratory whose many and varied services are of invaluable aid during a confinement. We are also most fortunate to have the assistance of nurses such as Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Berube and the knowledge and experience that Mrs. Pearson has to offer as a midwife.



Mrs. E. B. Hale and son.

One cannot but admire the sacrifice and devotion displayed by these women who endeavour to fill the gap and try to lend a helping hand to the mothers who are in need of such care. Therefore, with all the modern facilities and knowledge that can be mustered, we feel that the expectant mothers can expect the best of medical care. The Maternity Ward is now open for selected admissions and personnel concerned should contact the Senior Medical Officer (F/L O'Brien) as early as possible as facilities are limited and unless registered beforehand, dependents may encounter difficulty in gaining admission.

In closing, we, the hospital staff join with the entire Station personnel in offering our sincere congratulations to G/C and Mrs. Hale.

ACCIDENT RATE CAUSING CONCERN

Plan to Control Motorbikes

The high accident rate at this unit, particularly among motor-cyclists, is causing great concern, and has brought a warning from the Commanding Officer that drastic measures may soon have to be taken to reduce this threat to production and personal safety.

Speaking at his Open Forum on Friday, August 8th, G/C E. B. Hale, DFC, CD, told a packed audience:

"Since this station was taken over, there have been 31 M.E. accidents and

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"The Talepipe"

This newspaper is published bi-monthly by the personnel of RCAF 1 Fighter Wing, North Luffenham, England, with the kind permission of G/C E. B. Hale, DFC, CD.

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Editorial

We must, now that the "You Name It" contest has been won and our paper has at last got its name, thank our readers for the response and for the suggestions submitted. In all 81 names were received before the contest officially closed and the thought and originality of many of them made it an exceptionally difficult job for your editorial board in the final choice.

Briefly the choice was made in this way. Eight members of the board gathered at our last meeting and each had a copy of the 81 names submitted opposite a number. The names of the contestants were kept in a separate sealed envelope which was not revealed to the choosing committee until after the choice was made. Then by a system of elimination through voting the final name on the list was "Talepipe." We thought that this name gave our paper the punch and the connection to our job that we were looking for and we hope that it appeals to you as much as it does to us.

The response to the contest has also indicated to us their popularity and in the near future we intend to hold others perhaps for the best humour story of the fortnight or for cartoon suggestions. We shall print the details of these contests from time to time.

May we again thank the competitors of the "You Name It" competition and make a special note of the writer who remained anonymous and asked to have the prize money donated to the Station Fund. Also congratulations to F/O C. R. Simmons on winning the £5 and for his most excellent suggestion.

A vote of thanks is also in order for P/O Don Secord for his help in the editing of our second edition in the absence of your "Ed."

"ed"

Continued from page 1

ACCIDENTS CAUSE CONCERN

an undetermined number of accidents involving motorbikes. Injured personnel have spent 102 days in hospital—a loss of over 800 man hours. Service accidents can be controlled by discipline, but the problem of controlling these 'murder-bikes' is somewhat different.

"So far, the police have been very lenient with airmen motor-cyclists who get into accidents or break the laws of this country. They usually waive prosecution and report the offender's name to me. I must warn you that the time is coming when I shall have to treat all injuries sustained on motor-bikes as self-inflicted wounds. Our organization is not built to withstand this heavy loss in man-hours, and I intend to use every means in my power to see that the loss is checked."

After the CO had stated that he was open for suggestions on this disturbing matter, a proposal was made for the formation of a motor-cycle club on the station. Membership of this club, it was suggested, should be compulsory and instruction in driving could be given to motor-cycle owners. G/C Hale agreed that this was a useful suggestion and worth a try. Another airman suggested that the publication of driving hints and highway regulations in the station newspaper would assist motor-cyclists and lead to greater safety. This suggestion was also adopted.

In our next issue we will print further details on the formation of the Station Motor-Cycle Club, giving names of the executive and conditions of membership. It is hoped that a regular column will develop from the formation of this club, to keep members in touch and to pass on useful information concerning the Highway Code and the technical side of motor-cycle maintenance.

There's nothing like a good horse-back ride to make a person feel better off.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

Today my husband brought home the first copy of your station newspaper. As a former resident of England, I am always anxious to read anything pertaining to my home. May I offer you my best wishes for its continuance, and to say that, even as a housewife of eight years' standing I did appreciate some of the hints in the "Cook's Corner."

We also read with feeling the obituary on "Digger" Conti. My husband and I knew him in Ottawa and on his last day there I spent some time telling him of places to visit on his leave in London. His death was keenly felt here too, among the many who had the pleasure of knowing him.

If you have not given your magazine a name ere this, may I offer my suggestion. Noting that your squadrons are called Cougar, Tiger and Silver Fox, an appropriate name could be "Jungle Gen."

I hope my husband may continue to obtain copies of your paper, as I am very interested to read of your activities, and hope that all the Canadians are enjoying England as I have enjoyed being in Canada.

Yours very truly,

(Mrs.) Avril E. Bristow,
RCAF Station Bagotville,
Quebec, Canada.

Dear Mrs. Bristow,

May I thank you on behalf of myself and for the others of the newspaper staff for your very kind letter. Thank you also for the suggested name which was excellent, but as you will notice the name was chosen previous to receiving your letter. I hope that you shall continue to enjoy all future editions of "Talepipe."

The Editor.

P.S.—Another copy of "Talepipe" is being included in the bundle assigned to RCAF Station Bagotville for you personally, Mrs. Bristow.

"Ed."

An optimist is a man who would try to take advantage of a modern girl's innocence.

The navy has a new submarine that stays under water for three years—it surfaces just often enough for the crew to re-enlist.

A bachelor is a guy who has no ties except those that always look like they always need pressing.



BY F/O TOM WILSON

The British Isles felt the impact of our Squadron over the long week-end. From Dublin to Edinburgh to London the Tiger snarled the common Luffenham sound usually referred to as the mating call. Everyone returned happy from their various week-end endeavours and are already making plans for the 1 September holiday.

More wives and kids have arrived bringing happiness and sleepless nights—baby bottles of course! The OC is now driving the pride and joy of our Squadron, a 1937 Alvis. To get the Blue Beauty going requires a longer cockpit check than the Sabre and much more complicated—push the wrong magneto switch and the three carburetors backfire, pull the wrong lever and you get a free grease job, press the wrong button and you may be flying because the car is hydraulically jacked up from the driver's seat. All S/L Bricker needs to complete his luxury is a UHF Set.

Our patience and anticipation is soon to be rewarded. F/O Len Pappas, in charge of organizing a Squadron party reports preparations nearly completed. The tentative date is 29 August with the happy possibility of CANADIAN BEER. We haven't let our hair down in a long

time so lets pull the Tiger's tail until he smiles.

439 offers congratulations to G/C Hale and Mrs. Hale on the birth of their son.

F/O JOE NELLIGAN reports from 439 SUPPLY SECTION.

After five solid weeks of work and worry amid the deluge of tools and equipment that flowed into the squadron supply section Cpl George (Quebec City) Mayer can at last come up for air. It was, and is, a big job starting from scratch, but all sections and personnel are happy with their allotment. At least "beefs" have been reduced to only 15 or 20 a week. Able assistants in "Operation We-Had-It-You-Got-It" were LACs "Sailor" MacNeil (Sydney Mines), "Shorty" LaBerge (Gatineau Pt.) and Wilf Knudslein (the west). Wilf is now in the tool crib at Wing Maintenance.

Amazing how many bits and pieces from Leapfrog are turning up. Wires must be down again at Uplands or we'd have heard about the "staggering" list of deficiencies by now. We did hear though via postcard that they're still looking for one latrine door c/w hinges from 2 hangar, presumably snitched by some 439 types for use as a North Star card table. Finders should return by G.11.

LAC GARCEAU reports from 439 TELECOM. Well here we are. Fooled you I guess hey? You were sure there was no such thing as a telecom section in our squadron, but there is one. Being all very shy and

Continued on page 4



BY CPL BONIN

If you see a proud squadron these days, that's 441. They have good reasons to be for they hold the station record in hours per month. At repair they do their darndest to keep the kites on the line. Take my word Sgt Lou (sanitary) Vary will see that the inspections, majors, etc., don't take too long. Nobody criticize him too much, we're proud of our outfit.

New blood? was brought into number two this week. Cpl Pare took over my place. You see after six months of hard work (yes really hard), I needed a rest and fresh air so liquid sunshine will fix me up. If you notice George Wells looking happy and whistling all the time there is a good reason for it. His wife has recently arrived from Canada to join him. He doesn't mind taking over Bill Stan's crew while Bill is of on a spot of leave.

Last Friday our squadron enjoyed a get together picnic. We even had time for a tug-of-war practise. I don't know who enjoyed it most, the men, the girls or the kids. Relaxation is good after work well done. We can say that our boys can put on a good show on the ground as well as in the air. Some of the "Do's" our boys put on in the air are watched even by that great pioneer squadron. See you next edition.

SERVICING

BY LAC R. (BROTHER) ROBERTS

This week's news from the hard working crew starts with a bit of gossip. Harry St. Larrant and the former AW1 Lillian Bouwman were married at Oakham on the 31st of July. According to Gus Bonner and Ken MacDonald of 441 supply, who attended the festivities a good time was had by all.

Continued on page 4

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Continued from page 3



Left to right: F/L Don Morrison, F/O Al Robb and F/O Don Broadbent study their course in Soesterberg, Holland.

410 SQUADRON IN HOLLAND

BY F/O D. BROADBENT

On the 31st of July '52, fifteen Sabres from 410 (F) Squadron left their parent unit under S/L D. Warren DFC, Officer Commanding the squadron, and set course for the Dutch Coast. An hour later, after crossing the sea and making formation passes over the major cities of the Netherlands, they were on the ground at Soesterberg. Then began a whirlwind tour of the country.

They went to Utrecht the first night and visited most of the establishments that were open and started their collection of souvenirs. The next day, 1 August, we went by bus to Amsterdam and had a boat trip through all the canals. After lunch, by bus again, to Ypenburg airport, just outside the Hague for the briefing. Dinner that night was in the Officers' Mess near Scheveningen.

On Saturday 2 August and Sunday 3 August we flew for the Air Show. Sunday night found all 17 officers on a boat cruise in one of the lakes and dinner with all the participants in the air show. Then the bus trip back to Zeist and the hotel where they stayed.

PRINTING . . .

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The people were wonderful, the food was good, and everyone had an exceptionally good time. All participants were presented with a bronze medallion in commemoration and appreciation of their support in the International Air Display.

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TIGER TALK

quiet people we don't like hangars, so, as in Uplands, we have our little section apart. But this time we could not hide so well and we had to put up a sign, which for your information, was painted by our great artist LAC Battersby.

In here everything is getting better all the time. We now have chairs and a couple of tables so we don't have to sit on the floor any more. I heard this morning that LAC Van Blaricom is coming back to us from Canada on the 22nd of the month, but we have lost WO2 Thompson who is now the Sqn. Discip. I hope he will remember his boys when leave time comes.

Sgt Hector is now in charge of the Section and brother, has he got troubles. First he heard that someday, in the future, the Sqn might move out of England. Therefore, he got the boys to build a portable radio workshop bench. Well, he got the bench near completion but no news about the move. Then he bought a car, a good car mind you, nothing wrong with it except that the starter would not work, the brakes had to be fixed, and the steering was a bit loose. That's why last week he had the engine apart in the section; but if you are interested, he might sell it to you because it is a good car. But in spite

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WITH THE SILVER FOX

According to an eye witness to officers who took part in the tug-of-war at our picnic got a big splash out of it. There was only one complaint from our boys. Not enough beer. I handed one of the boys a coke and he seemed quite cheered off when he saw that it was just coke. Incidentally, has Reggie Levasseur got a sister near here? What a dish that was. The boss gave a speech a while back and congratulated the boys on their efforts to boost the silver fox's monthly flying time. We now hold the station's record. It was easy.

F/O's Villeneuve and Brine gave us quite an aerobatic show last week. Our pilots are hot jet men and the ground crew are cold beer men. The newest town taken by storm by 441 is Spalding. According to a couple of the dirty dozen, Grant (Lefty) Folker made quite a hit in a local restaurant.

Our supply section is having its troubles these days. Particularly on Mondays after Gus spends the weekends in Skegness. Mac and Tash are thinking of starting a fund to bail him out in case he runs into any more amusement arcade operators. appears "Gus" has had his troubles with the slot machines.

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COUGAR CAPERS
by "SGT SLUDGE"

Hello! — sorry I missed the last edition, but was away in the South of France where as a guest of a dispossessed monarch, I had a splendid time. I met him casually one time in my home town of Vancouver whilst he was trying to snatch a free ride on the Vancouver - Victoria ferry. I showed him the error of his ways and he promised he would go straight. In fact, he said that once his boat came in, he would invite me as a guest. Well, some kind of a boat must have come in for we lived on the beach at Monte Carlo under a pup tent. Although he hasn't a set-up like he used to have, he nevertheless earns a few francs in haunting houses, yodelling at debutante's coming-out parties, and giving outdoor concerts on the zither in the town square every Saturday night. Fine chap!

And now for some news—
What auburn hair Flight Loot is seen nightly dashing about in his invertible Hillman escorting a most fascinating brunette. Careful now Red—410 just can't stand another wedding.

Orchids to F/L Gordie Joy. Wedding plans and arrangements are more difficult to complete and coordinate than anything he's struck yet. Never mind Gordie, it will soon be history.

Hear that your Adjutant lost out on his trip to Denmark and is leaving

for Paris, France. What a relief???

From reports that Agent K5 has sent me—everyone including F/O Frank Sylvester and F/L "Don" Morrison especially had a super time in Holland. A representative of Bols has made a fine offer to F/O Don Broadbent as one of their agents in Vancouver. Now here's a fine chance for you Don.

F/L "Win" Prince is very quiet these days. Seems he is practising Yogi in his room as well as learning how to operate a spinning wheel and studying advanced methods in fish packing. Could it be he's contemplating retirement!

Well, I guess this is all for now—but watch out next time for I've got some real news on the way.

410 SQUADRON TELECOM SECTION

"Radio U/S" seems to be the favorite jibe again lately by the boys of the line crew. Well it's been some time since we heard it but, the old familiar ring was with us again last week. It comes like grapes—in bunches. Bob "Digger" Meyers has the "Big Smoke" on his mind again. Apparently a couple of weekends ago he had trouble proving his nationality to a fellow countryman. His friend said he talked like a Canadian, well Digger that's a matter of opinion.

Congratulations are in order for Bill "Pop" Long whose wife had her first child a short time ago. Pop was handing out the stoggies to the boys and Sgt Coutts was in there trying to get his full share and then some. Congratulations are also in order for the newly-wed Bud Beaton who got married not long ago, how does the old ball and chain feel Bud? ED. Butterworth is trying to get leave to go to Ireland. Wonder what a certain daughter of a landlord in a well known pub in Stamford would say if she heard that.

Jack "The Donkey" Talbot has tappit troubles, and Dick Lovejoy is still nattering at "Digger" about his homemade radio.

Doug Hudson is counting the days ?????? till he will see his wife and two kiddies again.

Bernard Montpetite is off to the Boy Scout camp for his leave.

410 MAINTENANCE

Another chapter of Sun Valley history. Rumour has it that we're changing the name of our "institution" from Sun Valley Sunshine Club to Sun Valley Travel Agencies. What with Rheims one week then Holland the next, who knows what the near future holds in store for us. Of course, no one is complaining about these trips, unless it may be the pious Canadian tax payer.

Seriously though, to use a hackneyed phrase, "A good time was had by all" while in Holland. Though the boys couldn't speak a word of Dutch, they obviously had no trouble making known their thirst. Common talk has it that one of the roaming party almost remustered to a large barnacle. Upon awaking one morning, he found himself out at sea on an old scow. What some guys won't do for a laugh.

Then we have the case of the moving mail box. In Holland, you post mail in boxes located at the rear of street cars. How comical it must have been to the locals to see Jock running down the street after a trolley gamely attempting to post a card. There's no doubt about it, the Dutch knew that there were Canadians around.

But not all "fourtenners" wait on squadron operations for their continental touring. Cpl John Roberts, out friendly photographer, recently enjoyed fourteen days' leave in Holland, travelling over 800 miles by bicycle, not to mention a few train trips. He visited Leiden, Haarlem and Rotterdam, to mention a few places; as well as these regions invaded by the squadron. Robby says he travelled through areas of Holland where the folk still use clogs as common every day footwear; so these fellows who are using their petite clompings as barrack lounge wear, are still in style, at least in some regions of the world.

Cpl John Struchinski agrees with Robby in his choice of transportation. Recently, he cycled 1,100 miles—a return trip to Inverness, Scotland. Boy, that's a lot of pedalling. John had a good time, and was royally treated wherever he went. Both agree on one point, though. The whole body can become accustomed to long hours on a bicycle except the aft regions of the anatomy. They are having a "tete a tete" designing a new type of saddle.

We all appreciate the privilege of attending CO's Open Forum again, even if it's just to stand up and proudly proclaim "It's a free country, Sir." Which brings us to the latest loaded statement from our 410 philosopher. "Obedience to law is liberty."

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410 (F) SQUADRON—SUPPLY

LAC Houlahan back from a trip to the land of windmills and wooden shoes with stars in his eyes. Could it be too much "Schnapps."

Sgt Groulx on second honeymoon in England—wishes it was Paris.

Cpl McClean back in the groove as an 8.30 to 5 civil serviceman.

LAC Draus again on loan to Maintenance Stores. You can't keep him Mac.

F/O Savereux still loaned to main stores, due to lack of brass over there.

**410 SQN ARMAMENT SECTION
PINPULLERS OF FOO TEN**

BY "JAKE"

Gen from the "without armament there is no need for an air force" section (quote from newsletter). We have been informed that we are losing an M&W Tech, one Cpl. J. H. Ferguson or needledome as he is sometimes called. A Jammy posting to RCAF's Station MacDonald on Canada's lovely rolling prairie lands. Fergy came to 410 Squadron from 421 Squadron at Odiham, Hants.

Things are as usual down here in happy valley, air firing, butt testing, dart bashing, etc., some on leave or getting married which amounts to the same thing.

We have heard from our agent No. 9 in Picadilly that a shaggy dog of Canadian origin and Swedish distractions has been giving a bit of cheek to some one or thing in the smoke. It is understood he is a bit shattered by the ordeal. Since the news was relayed he was last seen wagging a somewhat bedraggled tail around Charing Cross hospital. No doubt on

the trail of a bone, headbone perhaps. Most of the M&W Techs are a quiet sober lot and are not given to riotous living, but seem to prefer the tang of salt air and the open sea. Londoners on the Thames were gratified by seeing Canucks sailing down the river (a change for some who have been mainly occupied in going up the river) and conversing learnedly with RCN members of HMCS Quebec (Quebec also has a navy?) From remarks passed it was gathered by those great connoisseurs of kippers and chips that they were quite impressed by the river traffic. One in fact was so pleased that he gave a spirited if somewhat garbled rendition of "Police Boats is a-comin'" followed by that grand old Russian folk song "YABUT-YABUT." One more of our members has succumbed to the charms of one of the Roses of England. Not to be confused with Rose's limejuice which is taken internally.

LAC Lightfoot has taken unto his heart a wife. Hotfoot was spliced in St. John's church in Stamford to Miss Betty Jean Fowler. Tom Ridler was best man and Cpl Laycoy, LAC's Atton and MacLean were there to give their moral and bottle support. Mr. and Mrs. went to Torquay, Devon for their honeymoon which lasted two weeks. Has anyone heard of beer giving a black eye to a person? LAC Ridler can tell a tale about that. Some say beer is a man's best friend. In this case, beer was Tom's downfall, he was struck forcibly by the fact that beer can be a bad enemy if taken the wrong way.

There has been a dearth of fatal prangs in the model aircraft section down here in the valley, after a particularly heavy casualty rate of three in one day, investigations are going on. One outrage was perpetrated in

the Sqn by the application of cement paint over an aircraft. This roused the members to a frenzy of rage and the culprit or culprits have been promised a quick divorce from certain portions of their anatomy if they are caught. Dark suspicions of sabotage are being entertained and the security police have been alerted. A few arrests are expected to follow.

Thus ends our first contribution to the Station Newspaper. All the best till we meet again, and if I am still around, which is open to debate after this entry.

MOBILE EQUIPMENT SECTION

BY SGT J. J. ROBINSON

Dozing in our office one fine day, we were rudely awakened by the delivery of a "Most Urgent" memo from the Editor, reminding us that there was a deadline to meet. So we picked up our pen and racked our brains for more printable news about the ME Section.

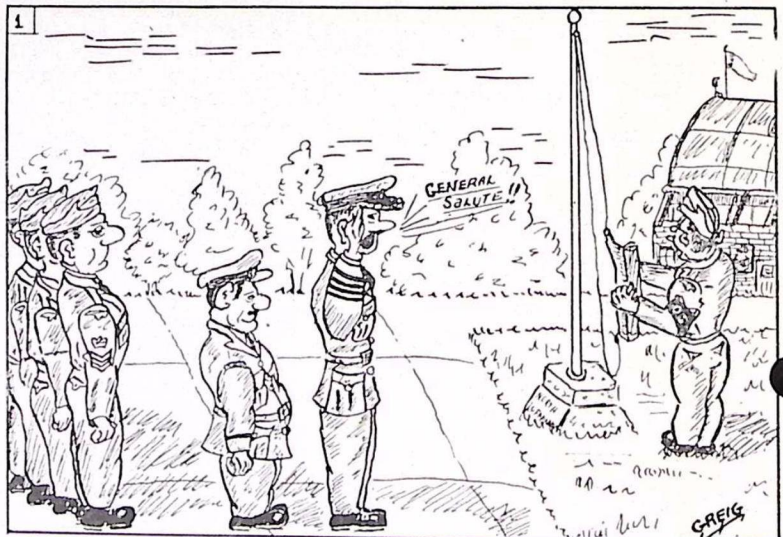
We make no claim on being the busiest section on this camp, but we do feel that figures speak for themselves. In four months, our total mileage was 173,500 miles. With few accidents, and considering the driving hazards encountered in England, this is a good record. However, this last mileage reminds us of a British Railway war-time slogan: "Is your journey really necessary?"

With so many of our men just starting or just finishing leave, we can hardly mention them all. It was good, though, to see our boss, F/O Reeves, back from two weeks in Southern England. We wonder which he enjoyed most—the Devonshire cream or the good old Devon cider. Also back from leave is F/S Bill Durrell, who is more familiar around

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the energizers than the ME. A new voice will be heard on local 64 for the rest of August, as your reporter takes for parts unknown (to everyone but his wife).

We are sorry to report Sgt Harvey Bowerman in RAF Hospital, Halton, and LAC Henri Grimard in RAF Hospital, Cosford. We hope that their stay will be short and that they will soon be back with us. Our record of no one in the "digger" is still intact, but the "utility squad" seen in front of the Airmen's Mess these nights has its fair quota of mobile men.

A "mystery entertainment" is the big event taking everyone's interest around here at present. It is being handled by our canteen committee, which is a very active body, ably headed by Cpl R. F. Smalley. No one knows where it is to be held, although the date has been set at August 16th. We'll have a report on this in the next issue.

Recommended for repatriation: the F/S who picked up the office phone and asked for local 64. Luckily, the operator caught this slip before a horrible one-way conversation took place.

Congratulations to Cpl W. J. Voyce who is now a proud papa. We can report that wedding bells are being heard from several points. ACs Doucette, Wicentowich and Comtois are racing neck and neck towards that glorious goal. A certain steady visitor to London denies that he is in the same class as his friends, but as any bookie would say, "It's a good even money bet."

No. 3 parking lot looks like an open-air garage these evenings, as the boys take advantage of fine weather to dismantle, reassemble and tune-up their cars. Anyone interested in a

new G.M. product should see Sgt Reggie Barton, who has a "real deal" for you.

In closing, we must admit we were amazed to find we had written an article about swimming in the last issue. If you only knew the trouble mother had getting us into the bath, you would never credit us with anything to do with swimming.

WING MAINTENANCE

BY CPL L. A. STEEVES

Hello again from Wing Maintenance. It's been a tough job this time getting our "men-on-the-spot" to submit their reports ahead of the deadline, but we finally managed it—and here's the result.

From Cpl. F. J. Ursich of Station Workshops comes the following:

Wedding bells will soon ring out for Miss Yvonne Mitchell of Brantford, Ont., and LAC L. E. Potts. The wedding will be in Edinburgh, late November.

On Friday, August 1st, we had a farewell party for Sgt Gordie Young at the King's Arms. He was presented with an engraved cigarette case from the boys of the shop. As we pass the office, we notice that he is still behind his slave bench. What's the matter, Gordie—do you like the place?

Due to circumstances beyond our control, our regular correspondent Cpl. Al Hodgins has taken off for London and points south in his "oil burner." We hope he makes it back.

The Safety Equipment scribe writes:

With hope of good weather in the next few weeks, everyone is thinking of leave and more leave, motor trips, bike tours and sailing the broads at

Norfolk. Well, there could be some good weather yet . . . who knows?

Sgt Andy Christie, his wife and son Carl, have taken a tour for parts unknown, but believed to be in the direction of Bonnie Scotland.

Cpl John Struchinsky completed his famous bicycle tour to the top of Scotland, in two weeks. He averaged about 47 miles a day. Not bad, taking pub time into consideration. John's favourite, the Kentucky Waltz should be number one on the hit parade after that excursion.

Our new lad, Ross Henderson, has been notified of posting back to Canada. Ross has been with us for contact training.

Business as usual in Safety Equipment Section, with the compressor running overtime inflating the one-man dinghies for periodic tests. Pilots with the "cat that swallowed the canary" look bringing in armloads of nylon (parachutes). It's all in the day's work—and safety is our business. Safety pays.

LAC R. S. Etches, Wireless Section, tunes in:

If news is in proportion to the number of hardworking men in a section, I'm afraid that ours is rather short.

WO2 G. K. Wright is off on leave in his newly-acquired bargain—a car with a body and four wheels. We hear that it even has a motor, which is a leap ahead of the last one. Our section comic, Cpl Des Foley, is presumably lying around on a beach at Skegness, but whether he'll come back burnt or waterlogged is a good question.

Cpl Bill Stewart, our recently acquired section commander, has had to

Continued on page 8



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SATISFACTION

ACCOUNTS CHATTER

BY SGT T. H. RIDLEY

Hello again from your financial wizards who have finally cleared away the fog created during the process of blowing off steam at the Accounts Stag held on 28 July. It is hoped that our capers on that evening had no ill effects on the other hard working personnel of the unit because from all appearances a good time was had by all. The Great White Father roll was played by LAC Thompson who made sure that everybody got home and into bed safely. It seems that Cpl Falardeaux had "Sabu" Currell quite worried with his dramatized account of flying an aircraft that was obviously in considerable trouble.

For the information of those airmen who haven't seen the entry in DRO's may we again point out that the English Banking system is quite different from our own. You are permitted to open up a Stirling Account which is annotated as a Canadian Account. **ONLY CANADIAN DOLLARS IN CASH OR CHEQUE FORM OR MONEY FORWARDED FROM YOUR PAY ACCOUNT BY THE CTO (Overseas) CAN BE DEPOSITED IN THIS ACCOUNT.**

Note—Stirling cash or cheques cannot be accepted for deposit to your Canadian Stirling account except in very exceptional circumstances. Advice can be offered in this regard. Therefore all personnel are advised that in order to make any foreign exchange transactions with the banks some of their Air Force Pay should go direct to the bank each month. This money can then be exchanged for dollars or travellers' cheques at will.

Incidentally the official Dollar Stirling exchange rate for August is \$2.71 for all Pay transactions.

It is expected that some difficulty will be experienced by personnel talking to F/L Fink on his return from three weeks' leave in Ireland. I'm told that one picks up quite an accent in a very short time. For the information of all concerned the young lady that your reporter has been escorting during the past ten days is his cousin. Any remedies for the after-effects of horseback riding will be gratefully accepted. Cpl Lambert the lucky stiff made the trip to the land of the tulips with 410 Squadron over the long weekend and apparently liked it so much he plans on making another trip during his leave. Must be some special attraction he hasn't told us about.

Their many friends on this unit will be sorry to hear that F/L Campbell and Cpl Pidskalny have left the unit and gone to 30 AMB. Their helping hand will be missed by the accounts staff in particular and best wishes for a happy stay at Langar are in order.



BY F/L A. T. LITTLEWOOD
"MEMORIES AND THEIR APPLICATION"

The other evening I wandered through the Service Plot of North Cemetery, Bournemouth, and also noted in my journeying the old familiar landmarks of P.R.C. days.

In reminiscent mood, former associations and situations returned to mind, for a large number of Canadians passed through the Reception Centre in Bournemouth during the last war.

Bath Hill Flats, now luxury apartments, the Royal Bath, the Bowling Green and the Beach Cafe (where incoming drafts had their first meal) and other former billets and places, are all there. What a story these buildings could tell!

There was nothing of morbidity in my cemetery visit; the plot is really a place of impressive simplicity and appealing beauty. A large stone memorial cross stands out strikingly in this Service area.

A number of Canadians lost their lives in the sneak raid of Sunday, May 23rd, 1943, and it was my duty to officiate at the funeral services.

Ivy now clings to the remnant of the demolished Metropole, and many a story of quiet heroism could be unfolded about the episode that attaches itself to this building.

We all have our memories and they speak to us eloquently and disturbingly; and not all of them are identified with the dead, by any means.

The name of Canada is highly respected and revered, as it should be, and the thought comes to me that we here in North Luffenham are the present custodians of that name—and that is no mean responsibility.

Our country will be estimated by others, as we interpret Canadianism, in terms of conduct and deportment. All memories and thoughts of home



Left to right: Kpl H. Papavoine of Den Haag, Holland, explains to Cpl Saff and LAC Belyea the legend of the "Flying Dutchman," the insignia of KLM.

challenge us, dare us, to be exemplary in our personal portrayal of Canadian citizenship and standards.

Canada has entrusted us with her national reputation and not one of us has the right to let her down, at any point, or under any circumstances.

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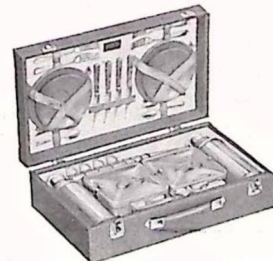
WING MAINTENANCE

leave us for a short while. Bill's wife has been stricken with a stomach infection. We offer our wishes for her early recovery.

With this lack of NCO's, Cpl A. C. Springate has taken on the job of chief nose-to-grindstone pusher and,

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WING MAINTENANCE *Continued*

we might add, is putting up a mighty fine show.

A section party was held last month for F/S E. W. Shepherd, who has been transferred to Langar. It was held in LAC M. P. Storm's house, and there was plenty to eat and drink. As a reminder of his days at Luffenham, F/S Shepherd was presented with an English pewter beer stein and forced to initiate it with a brew that would give anyone stomach trouble. Cpl Foley provided the entertainment first by leading the party in sing-song and later by going through the motions of a dance reminiscent of Lili St. Cyr. F/L E. T. Williams and his wife were among those present.

Finally, from the Instrument Section :

Here's our second (could be final ?) report.

Cpl Glen Lapier is enjoying a wonderful holiday on the "Riviera," otherwise known as the Station Caravan Site. Our head man, F/S Ray Whelan, has just returned from a trip to the South of France. He has taken to wearing dark glasses continuously, only removing them when he goes to bed. Could he be suffering from "Bikini dazzle" ? Incidentally, anyone has time to listen, we're sure that Ray could oblige with some good French stories.

Our RAF friends seem to be settling in very well. We have put them to work, with the excuse : "Think of all the experience you'll get on the Sabre."

Sgt D. S. Dearlove is now on leave in Scotland (at time of writing).

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HOSPITAL NEWS

BY N/S FRANCES CAVANAGH

The hospital staff have started on an extensive paper hunt in aid of one Medical Officer who is contemplating a return to Canada. This isn't just any old paper so should it be found will the finder kindly mail or deliver same to Station Hospital. (attn : paperr hunt) A Reward is offered for its safe and speedy delivery.

Due to the dearth of reading material in the Station Hospital we are asking that anyone having magazines or books they would care to donate kindly get in touch with F/S W. A. Johnson (Local 9) so that arrangements may be made to pick up same.

Our popular Mess Orderly Pierre Buraseau, better known as "Lover," has returned to us after a most enjoyable holiday in the Midlands. Pierre is now the centre of attention and is being sought after by numerous parties. Wonder why ?

Speaking of leave, and who isn't these hot days, most of the hospital staff seem to head for the north. LAC Magill vanished for two weeks to a fishing village between Abedeem and Edinburgh and (how big a catch can you get ?) arrived back with a broader brogue than ever. LAC Tapp having represented us ably in a golf tournament in Ayr proceeded to represent is disably in a surgical ward in Ely.

Our dental department, consisting of Major Butler and Sgts Brown and Vout, work hard during the week but come Friday know how to relax, respectively, Dunlop 65, Seagram's 63 and Austin 10.

Just recently this conversation was overheard in the dental department. Airman : "Tell me Sgt Brown, how long have you been in the dental trade ?" Brownie : "Oh, about twelve years." Airman : "Wow, that's a long time to go around looking down in the mouth."

And so ends our little contribution for the present, so in closing, have lots of fun and good health to all.

SUPPLY SECTION

BY LAC FRANK KENLEY

Although it isn't Spring, there seems to be a lot of painting and decorating around Supply these days. First the Clothing Stores got a jazzy red coat—on it's floor, that is ; then someone went around the hallways with white paint ; and now the smoke room is getting a face-lift. The boys won't know "Smokey Joe's" when it opens for business again. It may even have thick carpets, concealed lighting . . . and murals on the wall, depicting "A Day in the Life of a Sup Tech" and other heroic themes.

Speaking of home comforts, we hear (literally) that Rosie (LAC R. A. Rose) has installed a radio in the POL office. Reception is fairly good, but the radio is an oldish model and Rosie finds the best way to switch it on is by jumping up and down in his arm-chair, like Pa Kettle in the movie. (Those who missed that particular movie, please turn to page 27 for "Films I Have Slept Through" by I. Strain).

Our inside man in Clothing Stores, AC1 Stuart Allan, reports that a painted sign is being prepared for affixation (there's a "new word") to the door of the stores. This sign will tell callers everything they wish to know about issue hours, and so on. A footnote may also be added, telling customers where they should go in the event of non-satisfaction of their requirements.


We have the annual problem of summer leave with us at present. Fortunately, everyone is getting a fair shake of the dice, in spite of work pressure, hospitalization, security guard and other acts of God.

At time of writing, F/L Hodgins is on leave in Devon and F/O L. P. Savereaux has moved into the Orderly Room as stand-in. Others presently on leave include LAC J. D. Thompson, LAC D. S. Edwards and Cpl J. R. Filion.

Sickness has struck again at LAC Corfield, reported in our last issue as back in circulation. Seems he is in with tonsillitis. Another victim of the same malady is Cpl Sulek. Here's hoping both lads are really back in circulation before long.

F/S Ted Waring is looking even more worried than usual lately. It appears that the RAF bicycles loaned out from this section have 2 or 3 different serial numbers apiece. The Flight's job is to find out which is which. It's giving him a real headache. Our of our keen types, LAC J. D. Guilbeault, was recently commended by the Commanding Officer for his well-shined boots on parade. Said the CO, "That's how I'd like to see every man's boots." Now we know what is meant by the phrase "a shining example."

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BY SGT F. GOLDING

The past two weeks have been very quiet ones as far as the station baseball team are concerned. Even Mother Nature has been uncooperative, raining out almost every practice we schedule. Our genial coach thought it was an ideal time to take a week's leave so he took himself and all the other Churchills off to the wilds of Scotland. Quite a country, eh Ernie!

On the 27th of July we played host to the Nottingham Senators in a regular league game. In a rather one-sided game we beat the Senators 30-3. One think you must give the English teams credit for: no matter how badly they are being beaten they try all the way. I venture to say that in a few years' time the English teams will be strong competitors for any Canadian team as they are most enthusiastic about the game.

We have only three more league games to play, August the 17th we play the Nottingham Royals in Nottingham, and the 24th of August we play the Nottingham Wolves at North Luffenham, winding up the season by playing the Nottingham Braves in Nottingham on the 6th of September. I might add that there are no play-offs in the Nottingham City League. The team with the greatest number of points wins. At the present time we are leading the league with 9 wins against no defeats. Our closest rivals are the Nottingham Dodgers who have only been defeated twice this season, both times by our club. By winning two out of our

three remaining games we can take the league title, although we are striving for the "unbeaten record" in league competition.

On the 30th of July the ball team played an exhibition game against the USAF base at Wyton. This was a very close game with the RCAF just edging the Americans by the score of 11-9. From all reports a good time was had by all.

This week the Birmingham Tigers of the Midland County Baseball Association play an exhibition game here on Saturday afternoon starting at 1430 hours. If you are on the camp drop over to the baseball diamond and give the team your support. In conjunction with our league game in Nottingham on the 17th we are playing the English All Stars from the Nottingham City League in a 7 inning exhibition baseball game. Transport for service personnel who wish to see these games will leave from the Guard house at 1245 hours.

Well, Sunday the of August will long be remembered by our Baseball Team. On that date we beat the

Nottingham Dodgers 7-4 to earn the right to represent the Nottingham City League in the Midland County play-offs. We ran up against our nemiss, Archie Dooland, the Dodge pitcher, and found the Australian Cricketer to be in rare form. One weak fielding on the part of the Dodgers robbed them of a victory as we were only able to pick up 4 hits off Dooland. Mercier started the game for the RCAF but was relieved in the 5th inning by Grant Folker. Grant, who hails from Hantsport NS, made no mistake for the rest of the game, allowing only 2 hits and striking out 8. The box score was RCAF 7 runs, 4 hits, 4 errors; Nottingham Dodgers, 4 runs, 3 hits, 3 errors. We now move into the semi-finals of the Midland County Baseball Association. Just who our opponents will be is not certain as yet but it is rumoured that we will meet the Birmingham Saints in the semi-finals. This is a sudden death affair with the winner meeting possibly the Bristol Street Motors Club in the final. As it stands now the final is of the sudden death variety but the Nottingham Baseball executive are attempting to

Continued on page 12

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"HOUSEKEEPING ON PARADE"

BY CPL H. H. HART

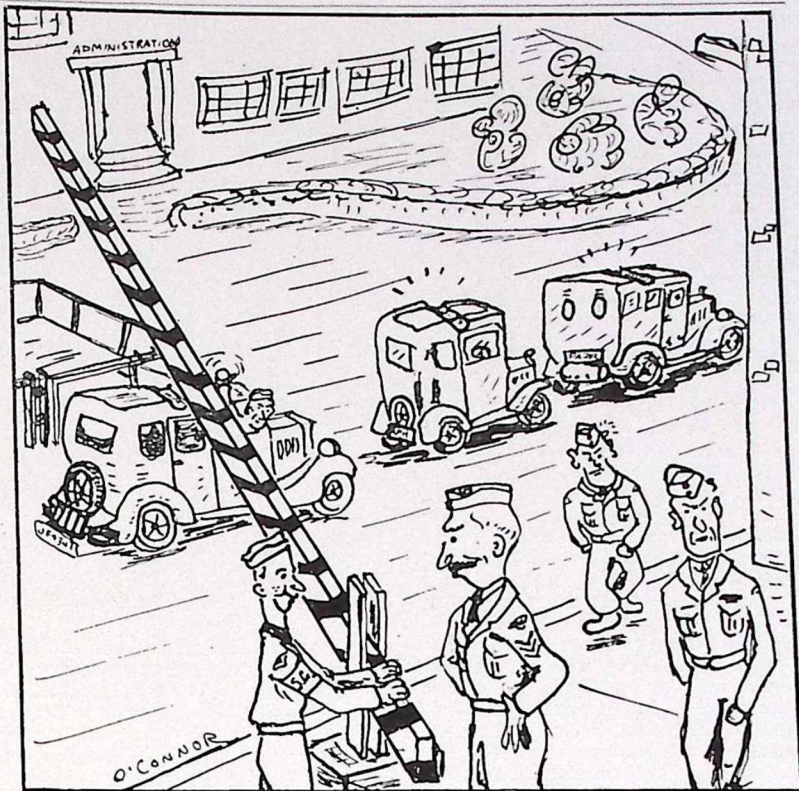
This week we will consider, what my mind, is a very important fact—"THE SOCIAL USE OF FOOD." Mealtime is more important than many women realise, not only physically, as a time for refueling the body, but emotionally as well, as a time when the whole family gathers together to enjoy "each other" as well as their food. The physical satisfactions from eating naturally bring an emotional and mental relaxation and a calm which should promote good family relationships.

This atmosphere of enjoyment is one which the homemaker can lead her family to cultivate. The dinner-table is no place for any member of the family to air their "beefs" of the day, for the husband to nag his wife for extravagance, for the wife to express her financial worries, or for either to scold or chastise the kids. Rather, it is a place where all grievances and dissatisfactions should be forgotten for a while, so all may be free to enter fully into whatever of joy or interest the day has brought.

Food is actually more beneficial to the body, when it can be eaten in an atmosphere of good humour. Friction, anger, quarrelling, or even just feeling of irritation on the part of any one member of the family, may upset the digestion of the "whole" family, and is sure to have its effect on the more sensitive members of the family, especially the children. The housewife, as hostess to her family, can set a pattern and guide them to make mealtime an event to ANTICIPATE WITH JOY AND RECALL WITH PLEASURE.

Most women think of themselves as hostesses only to "company," and for that occasion the average woman tries to outdo herself, to serve something nicer than usual, something that will show her guests that she values their friendship. This is not just a spirit of emulation, of "keeping up with the Jones"; it is born of a very ancient tradition of hospitality.

In the social aspects of eating lie the REASONS for all the little extra touches which most women like to



No Dimworthy, you are not supposed to try to beat them through!

give to the foods they serve. The daintiness of the sandwich, the graceful design of a salad plate, the beauty of garnishes for an already handsome roast, the fragrance of coffee, the delicacy in texture and flavour of a cake—each pleases one sense or another.

Those who enjoy such refinements provided by a home-maker, know that she is trying to please them, that she feels their pleasure is worth the extra effort. The wise home-maker uses food as a tool to BUILD her family into a happy, strongly knit unit. Philosophers, poets, economists and even YOU, may smile at the idea of eating as a social force. But if this is a trifle, it is one of those tremendous trifles which help to shape the destiny of the family, even of the whole of SOCIETY.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

If when making pastry you melt the fat and beat it to a cream before mixing with the flour, only half the usual quantity is required.

When cooking greens or cauliflower put a piece of stale breadcrust in the saucepan, as it will take away all the unpleasant smell. Take out with a spoon before taking up the greens.

Before using new enamelled cooking utensils, grease the inside with margarine or butter. This prevents

the enamel from cracking or chipping afterwards.

To remove the disagreeable adour from the hands after peeling onions well rub a little freshly mixed mustard over the hands, and thoroughly rinse in clean cold water. All smell will then be removed.

That's all for now.

Continued from page 4

TIGER TALK

of all that he is in a very good mood these days, his wife is coming on the 15th.

Well, not much else happened, except that on the long weekend the section had a little, shall we say, reunion in London. Present were LAC's Little, Battersby, Hyppia and Garceau. LAC McInnis was not present, therefore, if anybody knows the reasons we would like to know, because on Tuesday morning Mac was in no shape for any communications, and if he is going astray we would like to help him.

By the way, our elected reporter for the section LAC Groleau is now enjoying 21 days' leave in Paris (Lucky Boy). I hope that next time he will have fresh news from Gay Paree.

CPL. DON SIMPSON reports from ARMAMENT SECTION. Cpl Doug

Continued on page 12

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Continued from page 11

TIGER TALK

Parkinson is wandering around in a daze lately. It seems he's expecting his wife and two children to arrive from Toronto on 28 August. Tarp Reid was looking up some old wartime girl friends in Sheffield on the long weekend only to find them all married. Better luck next time Tarp. Cpl Hughes spent a quiet two weeks' leave playing golf on the Luffenham course. Confidentially he spent most of his time hunting for balls. AC Bradford has gone on leave to Germany to visit his brother in the 27th Brigade. Zasjejbida (Alias Smitty) is doing a big business in his Barber Shop again after his stay in hospital. Everyone is happy to see him especially the night before CO's parade.

LAC FRED BUSHEY reports from the INSTRUMENT AND ELECTRICAL SECTION. First of all we musn't forget to mention our "Allied trades" personnel who are serving so gallantly in Wing Maintenance. A trip to Southampton was graciously accepted by LAC Mason—reason—wife arriving. We wonder if "Cec" will be able to explain to her those noticeable blemishes on his chin and cheek bone. If you happen to pass a Sabre in the hangar and notice a pair of feet sticking out of the intake, pay no attention to the rather obscene language you may hear because it is only Cpl Kieth Hird tracking down those little gremlins which are eating his Cannon Plugs for a passtime. By the way Kieth rumours are that the matrimonial bug is biting into your life of single bliss. We're all pulling for you. LAC Jack Oakes is giving the Wing and the Section his attention between trips to Leicester and Stamford. We hear that Jack is a master at "BingO." Cpl "Red" McNally is proving to everyone that it isn't really too hard to grow a horn. You should have sprouted one on the other side also, Red. Bringing out the devil in any man isn't hard to achieve after a week-end in Leicester. Ask Red—he knows.

LAC Fred Bushey is still trying to complete an Instrument Test Panel. The two things that interest him this month are the arrival of his wife and the completion of the test panel.

CPL LEN GRAVELINE reports from MAINTENANCE. After a good weekend, we are now back to work. Several of the boys are sporting reminders of their weekend. Never mind fellows, just think of the other guy.

One of our riggers is making a little pin money by selling fruit at the market in Leicester so if you want some at wholesale prices see little "Louie" of 439 Maintenance.



F/O C. R. Simmons, winner of the "You Name It" contest, receives his £5 prize from the C.O.

While on our rounds looking for news, we stopped at the Luffenham Heath golf club and we saw several "stars" in action. Just off the 5th fairway, Cpl "Jive" Graveline was looking in the rough. We went over and asked him if he had lost a ball. He answered "No, but Porky Hughes lost one near here last week." Then he had a little talk with our Photogenic Photographer Cpl (Some have it and some Haven't) Wiltzen and he was saying that all there was to golf was a drive and a putt. Not being well informed of this divot digging sport, he went on and showed us at the 11th (495 yards). He smacked the ball and then turned and said, "That's the putt, now I'll drive."

Our esteemed FS Hoggy is quite happy now that his family have arrived in England, also our newlywed Cecil Mason's wife has arrived in England. We take this opportunity to welcome them.

We hear by the grapevine that "Lover" Bennett is leaving us to go Servicing, also, that Cousin "Weak Eyes" Merkel has been refused a CAP 374 to drive his Velocipede!

Continued from page 10

SPORTS SCOPE

have a home and game with one game in Nottingham and one game in Birmingham. More about the play-offs in my next column as we should have the semi-final game completed by then.

Even a baseball team must have its lighter moments. Such was the case when the members of the team gathered in the Corporals' club on the 31st of July to bid farewell to our

genial manager George McFaul and our 1st Baseman, Harry Ellis. Seems that even the best laid plans of the RCAF can sometimes go astray because Harry and George are still among us. Rumour has it they taking the scenic tour back to Canada. Remember the crossing last year, Harry. You will not have a "corpse" in the cabin with you this time so there will be no need for all the flowers.

Had hoped to give you a few facts and figures about our team captain, Lou, "the Barber of Saville" Maracle. Unfortunately Lou has been away to Holland on temporary duty so we will have to get his vital statistics in the next column.

In closing, I would like to urge all the station personnel to turn out to the baseball games. We have a first-class team which is worthy of your support. Let's all get behind them. It was rather discouraging to have less than 50 spectators out to the game on the 10th of August. See you next week!

Continued from page 9

WING MAINTENANCE

When he gets back, we expect to hear him asking, "Have ye no got those AOG's cleared yet?" To which we hope to answer, "Here's the last one the noo."

LAC F. R. Bushey is still working on his test bench. He smashed a bottle of coke over it the other day and named it "The Thing."

A thoughtful wife is one who has the pork chops ready when her husband comes home from a fishing trip.