

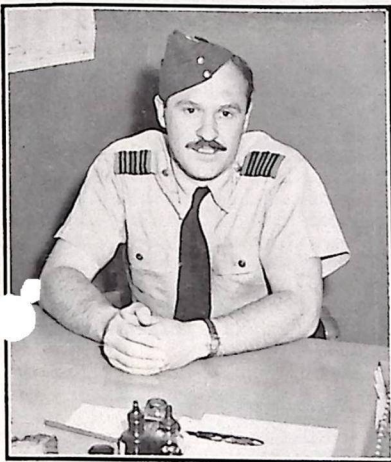
# YOU NAME IT ???

VOL. 1.

R.C.A.F. 1 FIGHTER WING, NORTH LUFFENHAM, WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 1952

No. 2

## 1 (F) WING SPORTS DAY AUGUST 6



W/C R. T. P. Davidson, DFC, CD

### Personality Parade

BY P/O J. RUCH

Wing Commander R. T. P. "Bob" Davidson, DFC, CD, 35, of Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada, a veteran of fifteen years' service with the RAF and RCAF, is Chief Operations Officer of 1 Fighter Wing RCAF, North Luffenham, Rutland.

A native of Vancouver, W/C Davidson left secondary school to travel to the Orient and remained in China for three years. Joining the RAF in 1937 he trained as a pilot at Hanworth, England. In the following year he was stationed at Malta, and, later, in Egypt. Following the outbreak of World War II, he fought in Greece and in the evacuation of Crete. He also flew with No. 261 Fighter Squadron in Ceylon.

In 1943 W/C Davidson went to Canada and on return ferried an A-20 Havoc aircraft across the North Atlantic Ocean. Leading No. 22 Wing on a fighter sweep across the English

*Continued in Column 3*

### "The Day" at 1 Fighter Wing

BY P/O TOM KELIHER

"THE DAY"—the Station Sports Day, is to take place Wednesday, 6 August, 1952, with the fun and games to start at 1330 Hrs. Let's all hope for fine summery waether! For this is the day that "SPORTS" reigns supreme on the station, and everyone—man, woman and child—will be engaged in friendly, but highly spirited competition on the Sports Field.

F/L Gordie Joy, the chief organizer of "THE DAY," has been hard at work planning the many different aspects that go to make up such an event; and from all reports it should be a "bang on" show. For the purposes of competition the station will be divided into five units—410, 439 and 441 Squadrons, Technical and non-technical branches. The inter-unit rivalry should be quite a sight to behold, if they run true to form.

The events to be contested on the track will be the 100, 220, the 110 yd. relay, and the mile. The field events will be the high jump, shot put, broad jump, softball throw and pole vault.

The Boys are really keen and anxious, if one is to judge from the scene that took place after the track and the high jump had been laid out. Athletes appeared from nowhere—running the track and trying their hand at the high jump.

Men with plenty of beef and muscle will be in great demand when the inter-unit tug-of-war competition takes place.

A number of adult novelty races will also be featured; the most spectacular of which, and probably the most amusing, will be the ladies "Rolling Pin Throw."

The CO's Trophy, a beautiful piece of workmanship, will be awarded to the winning unit. The High Aggregate Winner will be awarded a trophy with a miniature remaining in the

winner's possession as his personal prize. All winners and second and third place men in the events will be rewarded with prizes such as Tennis rackets, golf clubs, sweaters, etc. This will prove a refreshing change from the medals and spoons of the bygone days.

The children will have their "Day" too. Under the able direction of Flying Officer Harry Chalmers, children's races will be held. These will include many of the novelty variety. As far as the kids go, the best "race" of "The Day" will be an ice cream eating contest. This should bring a lot of belly laughs and aches to the younger generation. "The Day" will be a memorable one for the children, as all refreshments will be FREE to the kiddies. This will be done on a ticket issue basis.

Speaking of refreshments, all varieties, such as cokes, hamburgers, hot dogs, will be obtainable on the field, for a small fee.

Just to make the day complete, a Class A softball game is promised between an American team and our own Station Softball Team. These games have proved very interesting in the past, and should be just the thing.

It is hoped that there may be dances in the different Messes, but no official confirmation has been received. The postponement date for this event will be 13th August.

### PERSONALITY PARADE—continued

Channel he force-landed in France after his engine failed. Successfully evading the enemy, the Wing Commander joined the underground French Army as a private soldier and fought with that force for five months—from May to September, 1944. On return to active duty he regained his commission and transferred to the RCAF.

During "an ordinary Air Force career" Davidson has finished three operational tours, completing over

## You Name It ? ? ?

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

Again the station newspaper has gone to press with a question mark for a title. Although the response to the "You Name It Contest" has been splendid, the Editorial Committee considers that many may have missed the publication of contest details in DRO's and that every member of No. 1 Fighter Wing has not had a chance to contribute an entry. We have, therefore, decided to extend the closing date for submissions to Friday, August 5th at 1100 hours. Proposed titles may be sent to the Education Officer and the winning entry will earn for the sender five pounds.

So far suggestions have been first-rate. There have been some very humorous entries, which although amusing and well-conceived, were not held to be in keeping with the informal, but rather more serious nature of our journal. Let us not become overly frivolous. But, again, let us not lose our sense of humour.

The title of any publication is intended to convey in a nutshell, the most striking part of the work. That thing for which the content, or the organization it represents, is especially remarkable. There are several singular features about this Wing of ours which give it a character completely different from anything else in the RCAF. Surely the reader has noted a spirit about this Canadian community in the heart of a once-merrie

England which can be expressed in a forceful word or two representing 1 Fighter Wing RCAF and what it stands for. To find a title which will distinguish this among all Service journals, is a challenge to the imagination. We may have to ponder long and intently over the selection of a name, for flashes of inspiration are few and far between. More frequently, we have solved such problems over a friendly pint of amber ale "socked-in" in the quiet corner of a favourite pub.

## PERSONALITY PARADE

*Continued from page 1*

800 hours during the War on flying duties. His logbooks list more than 70 types of aircraft which he is qualified to fly—from the old Tiger Moth biplane to modern Sabre jet fighters. He prefers the Sabre above all the rest, describing it as "the finest one of all." He is credited with having shot down six enemy aircraft: two German, two Italian and two Japanese.

In 1950 Davidson returned to England as Commanding Officer of No. 421 "Red Indian" Fighter Squadron RCAF, stationed at Odiham, accompanied by his wife—an English girl whom he married in London in 1944—and their three children: a daughter, Valerie; and two sons, Russel and Guy. He has held his present position since November, 1951.



## THE 13th WINDOW — HAPPY OUTLOOK

BY S/L DAVIGNON, R.C. PADRE

An old Arabian fable tells of a prince imprisoned in a castle which had thirteen windows. Twelve of these windows overlooked lovely scenes, while the thirteenth looked down on the black ash heaps of the city. Ignoring the twelve windows, the prince always looked out through the thirteenth.

It is so often true that whether an airman carries with him an atmosphere of discontentment and depression or one of confidence and courage, depends on his individual outlook.

We should be so grateful for the things we have, here and now on the station . . . grateful for what we are . . . life itself is so great a gift and yet we do not appreciate it . . . until we



## 410 (F) SQUADRON VISITS RHEIMS

BY F/O C. M. CAMPBELL

Once again 410 Squadron led in being the first post-war RCAF Squadron to enter France in part and assist in the aerial display over AAFCE HQ Fontainebleau, France on Saturday 19 July, 1952. On 17 July, three Ansons from Transport Squadron at RAF Bovington departed for Rheims, France, with F/L H. W. D. Prince CD, and F/O C. M. Campbell CD, Squadron Engineering Officer and Adjutant respectively. They were accompanied by 9 airmen:—

WO2 G. P. Poulos, Skt L. D. Hakkins, Cpl A. E. Horman, Cpl W. J. Kozak, LAC J. A. Lascelle, LAC D. J. Stepson, LAC Y. T. Lavigne, LAC J. A. Asenault, LAC J. P. Montpetit.

Three F86\* flown by F/Ls G. Nichols, G. Joy and F/O G. Cinnamon departed their home base at 1400 hrs on the 17 July and in approximately 30 minutes later, they landed at the French Air Force Base at Rheims, France.

During their visit of 5 days, the French Air Force liaison officer Capt. J. Cardot, Commandant of No. 3 Escadrille de Chef left no stone unturned to ensure that the RCAF were made comfortable and entertained in a manner befitting a visitor to France.

Rheims is a most historic city, and the main points of interest such as Rheims Cathedral, the Museum of Fine Art, the War Room of SHAEF where the terms of Capitulation were delivered to the German High Command during World War II and the

*Continued on Page 12*

## PADRE'S CORNER—continued

realise that God may recall us at any time from this period of temporary duty on earth . . . let us be grateful to HIM.

Of course it isn't always easy to have a cheerful attitude, yet one of the best way to develop and maintain a reasonably happy view of life is to help those who need us. This station could be so happy if all of us would do the work expected from all . . . with the happy outlook.

This is the Christian approach. One who, with Christ's help, strives to bring light and happiness, inevitably gains much pleasure . . . his attitude is unflinchingly hopeful. We do not have to look through the 13th window.



BY F/O H. T. WILSON

Our major excitement during the past two weeks centered around Al Sietz and his successful bail out at 7,000 feet over the Wash. Al was in the icy water for over an hour and a half before a USAF amphibian pulled him out and took him to Sculthorpe. Fortunately Al suffered no injuries or repercussions. He had nothing but praise for the Sabre ejection seat which is encouraging.

A few more wives have arrived in England causing happier dispositions among the lucky husbands. Chuck Empey is the proud father of a daughter. Cheers Chuck, too bad we're in an area where cigars are so scarce. Thinking along social lines a Squad- "thrash" is being planned sometime in August. Unless pay and accounts

soon give us some credit instead of travel deductions the only way we'll get beer for the party is through "Stud" Raymond making the acquaintance of a pub-keeper's daughter.

Good weather has blessed us with a few flying hours. The first long trips to Germany and France provided a change of scenery. Several air shows and fly pasts were put on; Blake Smiley and Laurie Hamilton had a little difficulty convincing the Royal Navy at Lossiemouth that it takes fully charged battery carts to start a Sabre. The boys were rather embarrassed when they discovered in the mess the Navy mechanic whom they had been calling "chiefy" had three gold stripes on his shoulder.

*Tragedy has again struck 439. LAC Tommy "Mac" McNeilly died on 23 July as a result of head injuries suffered in a head-on motor-cycle collision. "Mac" was always smiling and happy with a helping hand for everyone. He was a swell fellow who will really be missed by all 439.*

Belgium and established a beachhead. Ask Mattie, he knows. We all spoke a little French over there so if you hear a Commence a voiu you 'all its only the after-effects. We've all been working pretty hard this week and hope for a weekend off. Any resemblance between that last sentence and a hint is purely intentional.

The station newspaper hereby apologizes to Steve Kuchma for spelling his name wrong last issue. Anyone who can make Euchma out of Kuchma needs a rest.

We of 441 are on "FABULOUS" this week which means crawling out of bed at 2 a.m. Needless to say we all enjoy this and are hoping for another couple of weeks at it, say sometime in 1960. The idea of this exercise is to weaken the ground crew so the officers can have a chance the next time we go to Belgium. From Maintenance there's not much news. I think the boys are running a still over there on the sly. Why else would they work nights all this week. I wonder what kind of a brew you can whip up with hyd. fluid and de-icer fluid. Since Bill Edmonson left us to work with Maint. we've been lost. He's got all the tools. Bill says that the corporals' club has the best soft ball team in the league and Sgt Boomer says it isn't. Time will tell.

Our own team isn't doing too well through no fault of the coach. The breaks are against us and so are the umpires. Just wait until they start a debating team. Our SQDN. can talk anyone under the table.

We leave you now with a parting reminder. Anyone can write for the squadron, all you have to do is be late for work a couple of times.

**REMEMBER, IT'S THE BEST OUTFIT...**

**SOCIETY NOTES  
SEEN LAST WEEK**

BY "EYE SPIED"

Two members of 410 Squadron paid a visit to the old village surrounding Kettleby Abbey. While they were there, refreshment of a liquid nature seemed to be in order, so a visit to the SUGAR LOAF INN

*Continued on Page 12*

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BY LAC R. ROBERTS

Hello again from the station newspaper. We of the staff hope you enjoy the second issue as much as you seemed to enjoy the first. Since the last column 441 Squadron has visited

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**GROUND DEFENCE**

BY F/o C. I. ADAM

I have no doubt but that any Infantry unit would be happy to be lifted off its tired feet and taught to fly, but unfortunately human psychology is such that the Air Force is inclined to balk at being taken out of the air and instructed in the process of wearing seven league boots.

Such is the problem which has confronted the handful of Army Ground Defence Officers and NCO's lately enlisted in the RCAF. Their object is to make each unit conscious of its vulnerability from ground attack in time of war, and teach the defence of airfields and installations.

Whatever difficulties have been experienced by my colleagues stationed within the various commands in Canada, I am certain that none of them could have had better co-operation and assistance in implementing their Ground Defence programmes than has been experienced at North Luffenham. Admittedly it was a little difficult at first (one can hear the laughs), but then every new shoe is hard to break in.

As a result of this co-operation from all ranks, Ground Defence appears to have become an integral part of station life, and I sincerely hope that it will retain its hold even after I have gone to other pastures.

What then has so far been achieved by the Wing in this aspect?

We have laid our defence plans, ironed out innumerable administrative and technical difficulties, and, above all, managed to train ten NCOs in weapons, minor tactics and map reading, over a period of 22 working days, as potential instructors for general station training. This course ended with a three-day visit to the RAF Regiment Depot at Catterick, where all the latest infantry weapons and equipment were either fired or demonstrated.

With a nucleus of instructors, it was possible to inaugurate a form of general training which would enable us to meet the bare requirement of defending the airfield with the weapons available in case of an emergency. To date 356 officers and airmen have completed the two-day course in airfield defence weapon handling and firing, with some remarkable results and scores on the 25 yard range. When every man has undergone this phase, further and more advanced subjects will be taught to the extent of 21 working days per capita before the end of 1953. In the interim, our defence scheme will be tested before the end of the year with a view to stressing our actual vulnerability and stirring up the problems arising therefrom.

Having slightly exceeded the allotted space for this article, I should



LAC J. R. O'Connor bashes away on the 25 yard range.



HEADS UP, MEN! THESE BOYS ARE SERIOUS. Grenade throwing practice by (centre) Cpl Jock Harley, (left to right) Cpl Kozah, LAC Fowler, LAC Geldeit, LAC Pereaault, LAC Decrosiers, Cpl Stan.

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like to conclude by thanking the Commanding Officer, Section Commanders and all others who have assisted in this new project, for their willingness to see it through; also to commend WO2 Williams, F/S Sewell, LAC Derasp, our faithful factotum Coffee, and all the instructors, for hard work and overtime which they have put in without reward. If all other units have been as successful as North Luffenham with the keenness shown by participants in this new phase, then Ground Defence may stay awhile.

**WHAT'S COOKIN'**

BY H.H.H.

If you should be anywhere is the vicinity of the Mess Halls at around 1 o'clock in the morning, your nose will encounter a most pleasant aroma. It may be the succulent smell of sizzling "T" Bone Steaks and Fried Onions, or even delicious Southern Fried Chicken, for that is the order of the average day at 1 (F) Wing, North Luffenham. From a cook's point of view let me say right now that the rations on this Station are the best the writer has encountered in the whole of his Service career.

This of course, is due to the untiring efforts of our "Boss" and Station Messing Officer, Flying Officer Jack Oliver, on whose able shoulders rests the very great responsibility of laying on some 2,500 appetizing meals each day.

As you may or may not know, this Station is on American Rations, which are, at their best, not equal to Canadian Rations (which, incidentally, are the best and most varied of any Armed Force in the world today). This means in short that someone has to do a bit of supplementing and arranging . . .

Of course, we are very fortunate to have with us on this Station, some of the best cooks in the RCAF today—I shall hope to introduce some of them to you from time to time through the medium of this publication.

Right now, I think is a good time to welcome to the Station our new NCO i/c Airmen's Mess, F/Sgt "Bob" Little, who arrived here a few days ago from Summerside P.E.I. Bob figured he was for Langar, but the

powers that be thought differently. Anyway, Langar's loss is Luffenham's gain, and we all hope you enjoy your tour here Bob. Another old pal of mine "breezed in" from Centralia, Ontario, some days ago, in the person of LAC Len Cunningham. Len has been around a bit, having travelled the North with CMU Calgary for the past two years, and got himself married into the bargain. He is now awaiting instruction to proceed to Langar . . .

I HEAR . . .

That Cpl "Taffy" Williams who won the 12 bottles of whiskey last Christmastide is now to be seen out and around again.

That an airman, removing the "EYES" from a large pot of small new potatoes was heard to shout, "Stop staring at me," as he bent over the pot. He should have put a couple of large onions in to the pot, then maybe they'd have cried *their eyes out*.

Well I guess that's it for now. More next time . . .

**ACCOUNTS CHATTER**

BY SGT T. H. RIDLEY

A great big hello from your hard-working Accounts Section — those conscientious hawk-eyes to whom everybody including the padres, bring their troubles. (Any comments received on the adjectives used will be noted and filed in the metal cylindrical containers provided under each desk).

It is intended that this column will from time to time pass on information

of financial interest to all and sundry such as the official dollar—sterling rate of exchange used for purposes of pay (\$2.72 for July), changes in pay, income taxes, etc., as well as the usual social and personal news.

Your pay account staff has just recently completed adjusting the income tax deductions in accordance with the latest tax changes (some lucky airmen have a sizeable credit coming to them). You will all be happy to know that income tax returns are no longer required by the individual since all adjustments and credits will be paid or deducted at unit level. This applies to service income only. Any non-service income must be reported (this includes any bonuses and salaries for duties at dances, etc.) if the total exceeds the equivalent of \$50.00 per year.

Right at the moment the regular staff is taking advantage of the availability of the 30 AMB personnel to catch up on some of their annual leave. Warrant Officer Highet recently had a flying trip back to good old Canada, the lucky stiff, and "Nobby" Clark at the time of writing is off on another period of leave to parts unknown (I wonder who he intends to marry this time). It is rumoured that our erstwhile accountant Thompson is still the subject of some speculation as to whether his red or white corpuscles are going to win the race for supremacy.

Your talented ???? reporter and the NPF Accountant Officer have both trod the right path and shall shortly be hearing the pitter-patter of little

*Continued on Page 12*

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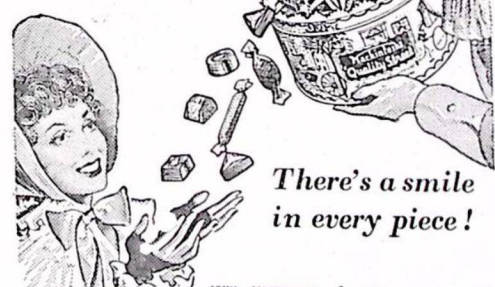
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NORTH LUFFENHAM'S ANSWER TO J. ARTHUR RANK. The Station Cinema has been receiving a face lifting recently and work is nearly finished. Viola! our new movie palace.

STATION HEADQUARTERS BY Acl F. CLARKE

Many people, walking into the Station Headquarters building, have been amazed, and felt a slight clutch of fear as they passed the first door on the left, the secret central registry. Great billowing clouds of cigar smoke issue from this sanctum, and often from the depths of the cloud, an oracular voice can be heard booming "easy Buddy." Those men, unfamiliar with the Station Headquarters, have blanched visibly on hearing this call from the heights of the secret and top secret temple. For those curious to know who is hidden in the depths of this fearsome place, our reporter braved the unknown terrors, pierced the romantic veil, and bearded the lion in his den. After his eyes had stopped watering, he perceived, not an awe-inspiring delphic oracle, but that familiar figure on the baseball ground, Sgt Frank Golding, the station's "Hot Gen" man.

After some probing, our reporter got the shy and retiring "Goldie" to give him some facts for our readers. Sgt Golding enlisted in 1940, and spent the war in the northern theatre of operations, in British Columbia and the Yukon. He has had, as he himself describes it, "multi" courses in the RCAF, the KTS Clerks course, the NCO's Admin course, a Commando course, the latter having given him a

great deal of aid in his present course, the Nottingham course. Goldie has worked for some years on summer camps for air cadets, and now is the NCO i/c Secret Registry. He is very active in baseball on the station, being the secretary of the



£15 WONDER. This magnificent heap of machinery is owned by F/O Murray Neilson, and driven by him and numerous other characters from 441 Squadron. The car is a 1924 Citroen and is 3 years older than its master!

station baseball league, and a member of the sergeants' mess team. His other sporting interests include golf and fishing.

Sgt Golding is a bachelor, on which state he would make no comment. It looks like the week-ends in Nottingham may take their toll of another good man.

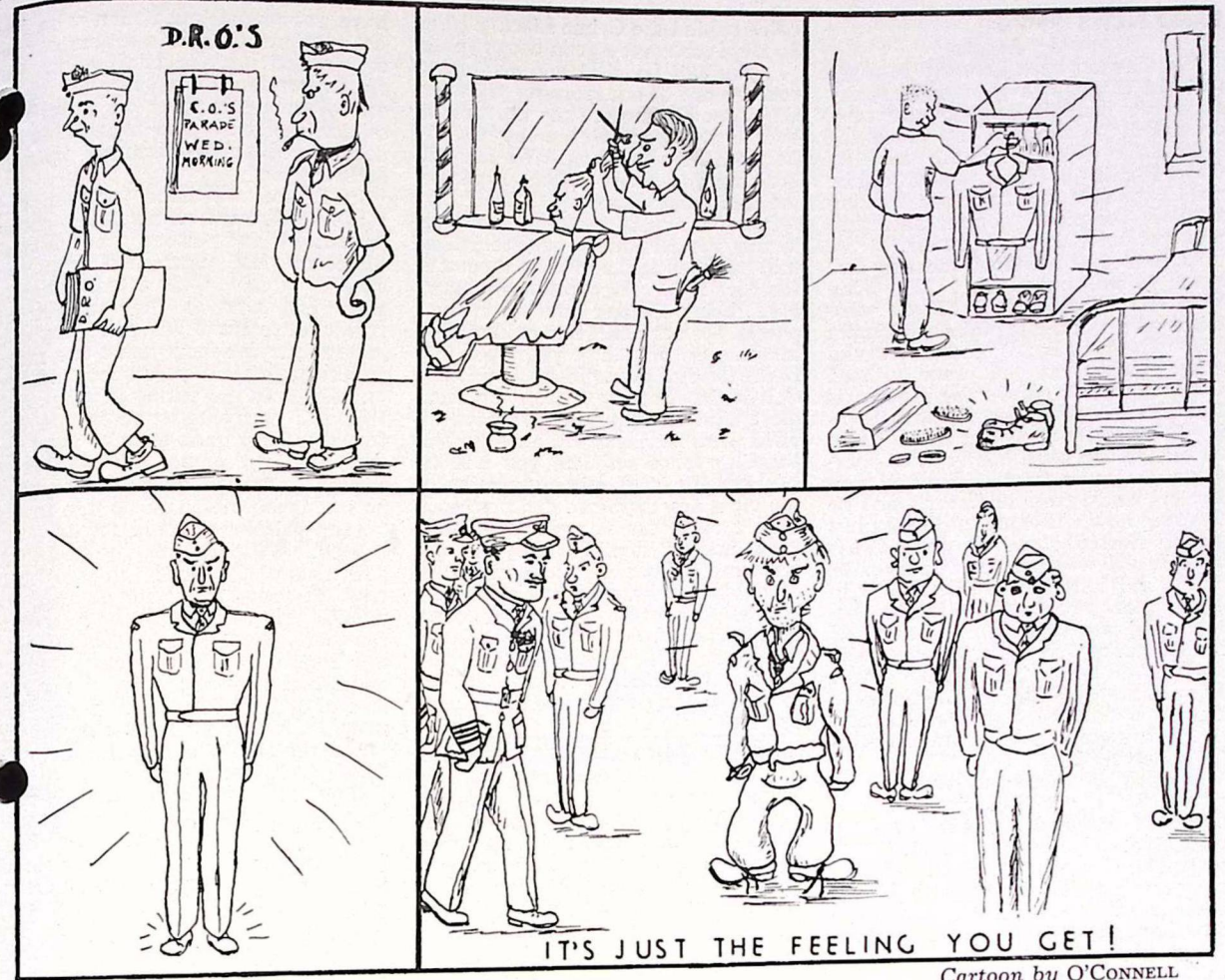
On his return to Canada, Goldie hopes to buy a car, and take to the hills with a fishing rod, and not to hear ever again the words, Top Secret.

The Station Adjutant, F/L P. A. Townley, and Mrs. Townley, attended the Royal Garden Party, held on the 18 July, at Buckingham Palace. While there, they were honoured by being presented to Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth. Since then, the ADJ has gone to the Isle of Wight for a spot of well-deserved leave.

F/L Townley has become quite an animal lover, having started a menagerie of two dogs and two cats. We think it will take a lot of diplomacy to keep peace in the family, but knowing our ADJ as we do, we have full confidence in his ability.

As we hinted in our last edition, the Orderly Room had a splash at the Exeter Arms, Barrowden, on the 15 July. The beer flowed fast and free and the food, as catered for by F/O Oliver, was all a gourmet could desire.

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IT'S JUST THE FEELING YOU GET!

Cartoon by O'CONNELL

SUPPLY SECTION

BY LAC FRANK KENLEY

"Operation Stocktaking" is now underway at Supply HQ and it will be many weeks before the dust begins to settle. This is a real "maximum effort" show, with all hands working like men possessed.

Fresh from a vacation on the Isle of Wight, S/L M. A. Rosenthal has returned to relieve his hard-pressed second-in-command, F/L G. C. Hodgins. And with F/S E. F. McCarvill (another IOW fan), back in Stock Control, the operation should proceed apace.

This month we are losing popular F/S George McFaul, who returns to Canada on posting. Good luck from Supply types. From his Eng. Sqn. outpost, Segt E. K. Churchill moves in to fill the gap at No. 5 Hangar, com-

monly known as "Montreal South."

Cpl Otto Sulek, the oil king, is to be best man at the forthcoming marriage of Cpl "Dusty" Turnbull. Otto admits to being chosen for this honor at no less than six nuptial occasions in the past. Can any section put up a man to beat this record?

Cpl H. H. Price and LAC H. E. Ireland are both busy these days, practising for the Station Pipe Band. Big things are in the wind for this band and a British firm may soon get the order for uniforms. It's an ill wind that blows nobody good . . .

New words enrich our language—but sometimes the "inventions" cause only confusion. Cpl C. K. Crawford recently spotted one: "These items

undemanded." He's still trying to puzzle it out.

LAC A. W. Corfield, Stock Control's millionaire playboy, is back in circulation after a bout of "swollen throat." Rumour has it that the ailment stems from over-consumption of caviare and similar rich foods.

Miss Smart thinks an inventory is all the things an airman tells you about himself.

Sign in a Stamford laundry: "We do not tear your laundry with machinery—we do it carefully by hand." A true friend is one who forgives, forgets and forks over.

The only thing harder than a diamond is making the payments on it.

BATTLE OF BRITAIN AT

HQ... SEPTEMBER 20th

**BAND NEWS**

BY AL ABLETT

You haven't been hearing us so we thought this was a good opportunity for you to hear from us (sounds corny doesn't it?). Around my place the kids have started calling me Big Chief Red-in-the-Face. You would be red in the face too if you were trying to blow the pipes (cornier still!) so let's get on with the business.

At our last general meeting we voted to call ourselves 1 (F) Wing Pipe and Drum Band. There were those who wanted it plain and simple just "The Pipe Band," and others who asked "what are the pipes without the drums. Of course the reverse is also true, so we settled for both, making it officially pipe and drum band. Of course the band has been in operation for some time. Even if you haven't heard from us yet it won't be too long now. It came into being last March nursed along by Jake Langston, Jay Henderson and Stan Bendle. Mr. MacDonald from Ketton, with many years of experienced piping behind him was invited to instruct and he has hopes that we will eventually amount to something. F/O (What's Your Trouble) Chalmers has been elected band Officer and with everyone pushing and pulling we are gradually getting into shape.

It was also decided that we should strive for a set objective and the figure of eleven drummers and fourteen pipers was arrived at. This was suggested by the Band Officer and everyone nodded their heads. While this doesn't sound like very much down on paper, to produce it is something else. When the call for members went out last March more would-be pipers and drummers turned out than we had equipment for, chanters that is, commonly known as snake charmers. With the exception of a small nucleus, most of them dropped out for one reason or another but gradually our ranks have increased until at the present we have two classes of pipers practicing daily. As you can realize, the difficult problem is going to be to keep a band of this size in operation when postings, etc. begin to cut into the membership. It can be seen that we must have a larger number in training at all times. At present we have enough practise chanters to start another class of six or possibly seven pipers.

For most of us (Windy) Henderson excepted, piping was quite new and Mr. MacDonald very patiently spent the early hours teaching us the fundamentals of written music, so if you have yearned to learn music, and what is finer than good bagpipe music, now is your golden opportunity. At least come out and give it a try. Call in and see F/O Chalmers in his

office behind the Crime Library (they do have some very good books (plug . . .) or call Local 11 and arrange to come to one of our morning practices. Of course if there are any pipers with even a little experience they would be more than welcome. We are still growing you know (Ouch!, pardon me a growing pain).

It would almost seem as if I am neglecting the drummers, but everything that has been said applies to them also (or does it?). They are also a hardy crew, being led and directed in their efforts by Sgt Bill (Hot Sticks) Wilkinson. At first they journeyed into Leicester for drum lessons with the Caledonian Society there, who were most kind to help out. We have invited them here and while we are still juggling for a set date you will be hearing the soul stirring strains of the pipes any day now. That's a good line, I must use it again sometime. "Hot Sticks" says that they too will welcome drummers, experienced or otherwise, so here again opportunity knocks for some (get that one? drummers knock). So come on all you potential Krupas. Well I am just about out of wind, so I guess it is time to put the bag away and say cheers until next time.

**MOBILE EQUIPMENT SECTION**

BY LAC ROBERTS

The squealing of tires and the screeching of brakes heralds the arrival of this first contribution from the ME Section—and with it comes a greeting from F/O J. E. Reeves and all his men, and a wish for the continued success of our station paper.

We feel that both our personnel and our vehicles are known well enough to need no further introduction. We

have yet to meet the man who has not at some time or another cursed or praised us, depending on the circumstances. However, we would ask everyone to bear in mind our section motto: "The impossible will do immediately—miracles take a little longer."

In future, we hope to keep our readers informed on transfers, hospitalization and other "casualties" affecting ME personnel, but at present we have to be brief. The big news just now is the transfer of personnel to No. 2 Wing, Somewhere in France. It seems there are more applications than vacancies and the unlucky ones are taking it very hard. Especially anxious to go is one Cpl Operator, who must want to taste the wine—or is it a case of *cherchez la femme*? At the moment, we have no one in hospital and no one in detention—almost a record for us.

WO1 Wilkins has joined the "Knights of the Road," in that he is now the proud possessor of an automobile. No longer will we hear that familiar complaint: "Who's stolen my bicycle." Take it easy, Major, and remember—not even the air is free at British service stations. We understand that one LAC is buying an M.G.—the car commonly known as a "Sabre without wings."

Now that three more liberty runs have been added, we feel we should pass on a hint to all who use these buses. Maybe you don't realise it, but the driver is responsible for cleaning his vehicle—and the job is no easy one after some of these trips. Remember, the success and continuation of these runs rests directly on you—so please co-operate.

There's the "Stop" light—so cheers till the next edition!

**SOCIETY NOTE***Continued from Page 3*

followed. They entered the Public Bar and behold there was R. K. HEMPSEED, a Sqn armament systems type at the pumps. He appeared to be making the remuster from "Crystal-Ball Gazer" to that of "Licensed Victualler" with too much trouble.

When interviewed, he admitted that the mathematics of pounds, shillings and pence was causing him some grief, but he was enjoying the novelty of the job.

Several errors were noticed in drawing drinks, and according to an old custom for apprentices, drawn by mistake must be consumed by the person responsible. He seemed to be standing up under this strain well but retired from active barman to glass-washer an hour before closing to ensure that there would not be another \$5.00 fine.

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**WORK, WORK, WORK**—That's all we do in Sun Valley. In fact, we're working so hard, piling up hours, that we had no time to prepare for the latest edition of the newspaper. However, you will be hearing regularly from us in the future. The main reason for all this sweat and toil is our friend with the green bicycle, and eyes to match. We of servicing maintain that he cracks the proverbial whip like no one else in the Wing. The cracking noises issuing from the valley ceased for a few days last week, and peace reigned supreme across the stifling tarmac — our Buddy went to Rheims. The only puzzling problem to that operation is why our loyal son of the fleur-de-lis wasn't taken along. A couple of RAF Police would also like to check into that mystery; if they but knew the truth, for the other evening a certain Canadian airman, they found, couldn't speak a word of English. And all along we thought Freddie was a sincere Frederictonian.

We are happy to see that motorcycle accidents generally have decreased in the Squadron, but wonder how one of our comrades managed to acquire the uplift, and our Buddy in Cornwall with the BSA Bantam slight limp which he manfully attempts to hide.

Motor-cycles can't be blamed for all accidents, however, for apart from the loud thump of some object hitting the floor in the middle of the night, we cannot explain why Jock favours one shoulder—as though it had recently been dislocated. Also that slim, handsome Cpl in the Elec-

trical Section once again has a huge bandage covering one hand. What could it have been this time ???

A warning must be issued now, not a gale warning from the BBC. Would the hunters walking through the Valley please note that the massive white plumage they may see lurking near some Sabre is not a swan, but one of our valuable fitters; the plumage like object is only his sun hat recently acquired from Kettering Amusement Park.

A big hearty welcome to RAF personnel who are with us for a short period of contact training. Make your self at home fellows and use to advantage all the facilities of the Sun Valley Sunshine Club (including refuelling). Needless we envy their coming trip to the country of all countries and wish them all the best in the stay in Canada.

Sgt John Groulx recently returned from leave in Canada with a very contented look on his kisser. LAC Beer hoping to get westward bound in the near future for 30 days' leave, have a good time.

The Squadron's most ardent fisherman finally ended up on the wrong end of the line, the bait being the future Mrs. Rand, of Basingstoke, Hants. Congrats to Cpl "Sally" Rand and Mrs. Rand, married on 12 July and now on honeymoon in Torquay.

Well that is about all the latest from the valley but in closing we must pass on the age wise words of our eminent philosopher "Old Pineapple." Quote—"If drinking interferes with your work—stop working."

It looks like the paper is going to be a great success for the station. Sgt Cunningham, who's been busy monitoring "uncle Joes" private radio channel tells me that its got the commies very worried. Without a station paper for so long, uncle Joes operatives had high hopes of degrading the morale here, but with the paper to express our views, Joes operatives report that our morale is booming. Long live the station paper.

We've got a long list of marriages and engagements for our personal column this week. Congratulations to LAC Baker of GCA who married a few weeks ago. LAC Banks and Chicorli are tying the knot in the near future. Oh yes Mr. Hogg (pronounced -ogg) our civilian Einstein is also tying the final knot in August. Good luck to all of them.

WO2 Reid brings us the good news that he is now delving into the noble art of photography and developing. His neighbours at first reported that he was practicing for wartime black-outs, but when his wife found all her missing pots and pans in the basement, he humbly admitted the truth.

Postings for 2 Fighter Wing seem to be pouring in for some sections, but so far none have been received for Signals. But we are still hoping. F/S Shepherd, is posted to RCAF Station Langar. The personnel of his section say they'll miss him, and also wish him lots of luck on the new station.

**TECHNICAL WING HEADQUARTERS**

BY LAC J. D. FORTIN

This week we were wondering if LAC Frank Adams was trying to start a new fad by wearing dark glasses at night or whether that eye was really as bad as he says. (Moral: Never stop with your eye what you can with a baseball glove).

Cpl "Mac" Maxwell (Wing Photo) is making the rounds with his clearances this week and is being posted to Canada for discharge in the near future. Best of luck "Mac." Cpl Roberts, another Photo man is touring the Continent while on leave and from the sound of a postcard received by the section postmarked Brussels, its quite an interesting place. The Photo Section is booming these days with the receiving of a new glazing machine and other pieces of equipment. How do you do it Cpl Roddy?

LAC Ted Drake is a recent arrival to the headquarters from Maintenance and is getting settled in Tech Library with LAC Tony Brest. Any spare copies of "Forever Amber" around fellas.

Continued on Page 12

**TELECOMMUNICATIONS**

BY LAC SINNOTT

For the past two weeks here at Signals workshops, we are doing some very undercover radio experiments with Cpl "Doug" Munroe as our technical adviser. If these experiments prove successful, we may have here on the station in the very near future, a means of broadcasting transcribed radio shows from Canada, records, and any interesting station events.

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**BASEBALL BANTER**

BY SGT F. GOLDING

The RCAF Flyers from North Luffenham still continue their winning ways in the Nottingham City Baseball League. The Flyers won a very important game against the Nottingham Braves on Sunday, 20 July by a score of 15-4. This game was scored as a League game and also a "Cup Final" for entry into the Midland County baseball league play downs. The Flyers now meet the Nottingham Braves for the right to represent the Nottingham League in the Birmingham play downs. This game is scheduled to be played during the week 21-27 of July in Nottingham. The winner of this game meets the Birmingham Saints with the final winner playing the Birmingham Bristol Street Motors Club. Incidentally our team beat the Bristol Motors Club in an exhibition game earlier in the season by a score of 13-4. The next League game will be played at North Luffenham on the 27th of July when we entertain the Nottingham Senators.

From time to time it is proposed to give you the sports background on some of the team players. My first "victim" is Cpl D. V. Foley, known to us all as "Des." "Des" plays centre field and is usually our lead off batter. He had a little trouble getting started this season but with the addition of a pair of super spikes (slightly large) he is right up there with the leading batters of the league. His fielding average is almost perfect and is conceded to be a sure bet for the League All Star Team. "Des" is primarily a softball and fastball player, this year marking the first year he has played baseball. He was born in Peterborough, Ontario and played senior softball for the Keene Ontario Team in the OASSA prior to enlistment. During the summer of 1947 he played for the RCAF Station Clinton Team in the WOASSA. The next year found "Des" playing for 6 RD Trenton in the Lakeshore League. That year he was named for

Continued on Page 12

**SOFTBALL**

BY CPL W. B. BAKER

Night after night the crowds gather to witness Softball being played on three diamonds. Some of them are great in the sport of play and fun, and one is struck by the keenness of the players and the fight they all put up.

With the new league started, all teams are fighting for position from which the play off spots will be chosen. It's great to see Sgt Mitchell umpiring behind the plate. He allows no fooling and is very fair. The passing comment from the crowd, and I quote, is—"Get some glasses Boomer."

George McFaul needles the plate up in all good fun as do most of the team players, but they make for a good game. So far, the games have not progressed far enough for us to be able to give a league standing, but in the next issue, we will have one for you.

The Senior NCOs and 439 treated the crowd to a game of ball which produced 45 runs in 7 innings. "Goldie" Golding hit a home run in that game, and has been talking about it ever since. Many hits and errors were evident in the game but the officers ended up on top.

Wing Maintenance and Headquarters are doing well as are all the rest, but for the best liked games, we'll pick the Senior NCOs. No matter who they play, it turns out great fun for all.

The Station Softball team played the American team from Wyton in extra innings with Kipling and

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Himmelman as the battery—the Yanks winning the game 8-6 in ten innings.

In closing, I would like to say the umpires are badly needed to officiate in the league.

**STATION SMALL BORE RIFLE CLUB**

BY CPL HODGINS

A station rifle club has been formed with S/L Bain as honorary president; Cpl Hodgins, Chairman; F/Sgt Wilkinson secretary and F/Sgt Sewell, team captain. The name "Sabre Small Bore Rifle Club" has been adopted.

A sincere vote of thanks goes to S/L Bain, F/Sgt Sewell; LAC's Glaxman, May, Tupper and Reid for their interest and co-operation in the formation of this club. In the evenings on their own time you may find WO Edey and other members with hammers and saws building their club into something really special. Four new BSA matched target rifles and other equipment have been purchased and a great future is in store for the club. At present, there is a membership of twenty-five and it is hoped that many more will join.

Many requests have reached chairman from various county clubs to arrange matches. Socials and club matches have been planned for the near future. Any persons wishing to join "Sabre Small Bore Rifle Club" please contact Cpl Hodgins, Station Workshops, Local 106.

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**STATION SWIMMING CLUB**

BY SGT J. J. ROBINSON

The newly-formed station swimming club held its first meeting on Monday evening (July 21) in the H.Q. conference room. The meeting was called to order by F/L Jack Turner. WO 2 Matthews was elected president and LAC Pete Drudge was elected secretary. IT is our aim to have at least two nights a week for swimming. Once at the outdoor pool at Stamford, and once indoors at Notts.

We hope to have instruction for beginners and later form a competitive team. The idea of water polo teams was brought up the PO Bruce White and was received enthusiastically by the assembly.

Anyone interested contact either LAC Drudge, Major Matthews.

Incidentally P/O Keliher was at the meeting in an advisory capacity and dropped some very useful hints.

**TENNIS TALK**

BY LAC G. H. TUPPER

On Tuesday, July 15th, a one evening Round Robin Doubles Tennis Tournament was organized; but, owing to numerous other activities (including Danny Kaye) only a few people turned up. Result—a singles tournament! The entry fee was 2s.

Sgt "Lou" Bergeron came out top with LAC "Digger" Myers a very close second.

On Wednesday, July 16th, at 1400 Hrs, a 6-man Tennis Team consisting of P/O Keith Kavanagh, P/O Bruce Whitee, F/S "Curly" Lord, Sgt "Lou" Bergeron, LAC "Digger" Myers, and LAC Edwards, took on a 6-man Tennis Team from RAF Station, Cottesmore. Everyone had a good time, and the score ended up in a tie of 4 sets.

**"HOUSEKEEPING ON PARADE"**

BY CPL H. H. HART

The first edition of our Station Newspaper has come and gone, and I would at this time like to say "thank you" to the many readers who have indicated their enjoyment of this column. You will remember last week I promised to give you little bits of information on housekeeping, from time to time, and I think it would be a very good idea to tell you something about SPICES.

This is a most absorbing, and important subject and my only regret is that space does not permit full coverage of it.

Ah! Spices,—a dash of nutmeg in the cream for your porridge! A breath of fresh mint flavour in your pale tinted whipped cream or merangue! A pinch of sage in your meat loaf and a mere trace of marjoram in your fried tomatoes! Try them and you'll know why I rate spices so highly. You'll know too why I rate Spices, Flavorings and Food Colorings as the "Glamour touches of cookery." Read on if you like your meals to be just a little more "glorified" than your neighbour's.

Probably the most glamorous and romantic ingredients which can go into cookery are the spices and herbs. It was for spices that Europeans first sailed to the Indies, and the glamour of those days when the East was a fabulous and far-off place still clings to the ground spices which modern housewives buy in matter-of-fact little tin cans at any grocer's.

Even though spices are one of the oldest known cooking aids, don't make antiques of them. Spices used for cooking should be fresh and full-flavoured. I would advise you to purchase them in small quantities, and to replace them as often as two or three times a year, even if all the spice has not been used. A dust-like aroma readily reveals when a spice has lost it's rich, fresh POTENCY.

Most spices are now packed in small boxes with a patented top which may be opened for sprinkling and then tightly closed. The can containing any kind of spice should never be allowed to stand open (Service cook's please note). Form the Habit of closing the top the moment you set the box down, and you will never put it away open to waste it's fragrance on the pantry air. Keep the spice supply in a cool dry place. REMEMBER THAT SPICES ARE LIFE A RARE PERFUME—ONCE THE SCENT IS GONE THE SPICE IS WORTHLESS . . .

Of course the amount of spices to be used in cooking can be adjusted to suit the individual taste. If you were to decide to put an extra egg into your favourite recipe, you might get

into trouble; and varying the amount and kind of spice, may change the finished product favourably or unfavourably, but please remember—the more spice used in cakes and puddings the drier the product is.

The amount of spice specified in any given recipe, is designed to suit the average palate. You and your family will probably not want less, but you may like more.

Just remember that subtlety should be your watchword in using spices :— Use enough to make your guests wonder—NOT ENOUGH TO MAKE THEM J-U-M-P.

Here is a recipe for Rarebit that has been a favorite of mine for over twenty years. Try this Old Fashioned Rarebit once—and you will want another!

Take a slice of bread one half an inch thick, spread it thinly with mustard, put in a very hot oven until brown, then pour over it half a glass of ale. On it put a good slice of cheese to cover (Bang goes the cheese ration! but it's worth it). On the cheese put two slices of thin bacon, Return to the oven until the cheese is melted and the bacon cooked, Then eat it hot with a bottle of beer and YOU WILL want another.

That's all for now, see you next issue.

**TECHNICAL WING HQ**

Continued from Page 9

Most of the staff at TSU are getting itchy feet around this time wondering how they'll like Langar. With the station being about 11 miles from Nottingham, I don't think they should go short for entertainment on week-ends. According to what some of our fellow tourists say who have been there, there are some very nice historic spots in the district such as "Nottingham Castle," "The NAAFI," "Sherwood Forest," "The NAAFI," etc.

Sgt Bill Connelly has received an additional 14 days leave and should be back approximately August 7th. LAC Gordie Hunt is back in circulation again after his TD trip to Rolls Royce Engine School in Derby.

**ACCOUNTS CHATTER**

Continued from Page 5

feet. Strange that they both work on the same phase of accounting. Your reporter hasn't heard of any similar reports on the single and unaccompanied personnel—as yet!

Your account staff are planning a stag party for the evening of the 28th and it is hoped that the process of blowing off a little steam does not disturb the quieter elements of the station. A more complete report on this activity will appear in the next issue.

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**WING MAINTENANCE**

BY

CPLS A. W. HODGINS &amp; L. A. STEEVES

As this major group was not represented in the first issue, we would like to give a brief outline of this section's work. All major and minor inspections for the three squadrons are carried out in No. 2 Hangar. S/L T. L. Bryne is the OC, F/L J. H. Spratley 2nd i/c.

Cpl B. G. Lapiere from Instrument Section gives us the following gen:

A missing letter recently forced LAC Lewis, expecting the wife from Scotland, to meet all incoming trains for a couple of days. Letter still in the mails, wife arrived safely at Oakham. Sgt D. S. ("AOG") Dearlove is keeping LAC F. R. Bushey on the move to get a new instrument test stand ready for "Open House" day. Since new parking space has been allotted, we have missed Sgt A. G. Christie riding around in ever-decreasing circles on his motor-bike. AC1 D. J. McCarthy spent last weekend in London visiting his sister from London, Ontario.

Seen on the notice board: "Are all bald men brainy? Of course, ask any bald man." Could it be F/S Whelan had anything to do with this?

Short circuits from LAC Charlie Horne of Electrical Section:

F/S M. R. Brown arrived back from leave recently, looking in fine trim to crack the whip. Cpl "Squib" Ford also enjoyed some leave. Rumour had it that he got married—but only rumour, says "Squib." Our new man, "Bea" Beacock, found the answer to his question: How much cash is required for a week-end in Leicester.

Safety Equipment Section writes:

This section, under the supervision of Sgt Andy Christie, is now going full out, with equipment arriving steadily from Canada. One important item received recently is the oxygen bale-out bottle, for installation on the emergency seat pack.

LAC Lorne Hay has just completed his version of a sleeping bag (crash crew, emergency, airman, for the use of). Very nice, Lorne, keep up the good work on E.100's—there are lots more.

LAC Reggie Levasseur, back from Brussels, says that refuelling aircraft is a technical job. But he must have caught on quickly, because as soon as he knew how to hold the nozzle, everyone disappeared. Smart fellow, our Reggie.

Any airman wanting a lightning lecture on dinghies and survival kits, see Cpl Ron Turner. He gave 25 cadets the whole story in three minutes last week. We wondered

why they scratched their heads on the way out.

Cpl Joe Canade is enjoying seven days leave. Have fun, Joe?

A word to aircrew: help us by bringing in your chutes for 30-day inspections; don't forget your own DI's. Any questions on Safety Equipment, see us . . . safety pays.

From Station Workshops:

The daily round finds F/S Bill Wilkinson hard at work, with a great deal of new equipment, laying out his shop. On the production line, cleaning machines and setting up, is Cpl Ken Wesley and LAC R. L. Bechtold.

Sgt Gordon Young is looking forward to his trip to Canada on August 3rd. This is the second Workshop Sgt to return home to re-establish "married blitz."

The boys have become mobile lately with motor cars and motor bikes, but we think LAC Bechtold and LAC Potts should revert to pedal cycles . . . or take lessons in speed-way riding.

In the Ground Handling Shop, LAC "Lucky" Bisson is tearing his hair out finding, marking and repairing squadron equipment.

Comment from the Com Techs:

Our little workshop, in case you hadn't heard, is situated in front of the shooting range. It's like working in a shooting gallery, sometimes. In command of our outfit is conscientious F/S E. W. Shepherd. If he can't find enough radio testing and repairing to be done, he keeps his men busy cleaning up the section; but like a true shepherd, mindful of his flock, he sees that hot, strong coffee is provided at morning and afternoon breaks. We will miss him when he goes to Langar.

Among our other personnel, we have the quiet, efficient Cpl W. H. Stewart, and those fine party organizers, LACs Storm and Casey. Recent arrivals are LAC Tremblay and AC1 Fulton, whom we welcome to the section and hope they enjoy their stay in England.

Last round-up:

Shortage of tools and equipment makes life hard for the fitters and riggers. This shortage is reflected in the serviceability percentage of the squadrons. The main headache for Supply must be spelt "AOG," it seems. However, the screwdriver magicians are maintaining a high standard of workmanship, in spite of it all.

In the latest reshuffle, we now have Sgt F. Hicks on the floor. He's been assigned a left-hand circuit to avoid clashing with other cycle-mounted sergeants.

LAC Jack Watt recently had his tonsils removed and is convalescing at home.

Cpl "Dusty" Turnbull wishes to deny that he is marrying LAC E. G. Johnson, as reported in the last issue. Claims the Supply reporter got his wires crossed.

That's all for now, folks. We'll be back again next time, bringing you news and views from all corners of your big, bustling Wing Maintenance Section.

**COUGAR CAPERS**

*Continued from Page 2*

lovely parks and boulevards proved of considerable interest to all.

It being famous for its champagne, all "sampled" the drink of Kings and agreed unanimously it was deserving of its just due.

A high light of the trip was when one of the airmen, LAC Arsenault met 3 girls from Montreal who were holidaying in France. Canada on a shoulder patch certainly looked good to them and their appreciation in meeting Canadians was most pronounced.

All in all the boys had a fine trip—the weather excellent—very expensive—food superb and generally speaking—French people have a sign of life all their own and which is most admirable.

**STATION HEADQUARTERS**

*Continued from Page 6*

LAC Wally Muzychka played the piano for a sing-song and F/O Oliver and Cpl "Shakey" Pearson favoured the company with solos. The dart fiends among the crowd got in a stiff game, and thus everyone enjoyed themselves at this first, but by no means last, blow-out for the hard-working airmen of the Station Orderly Room.

**BASEBALL BANTER**

*Continued from Page 10*

the Lakeshore "All Stars." Due to injuries and service commitment "Des" was absent from organized ball for the seasons of 1949 and 1950. 1951 found our genial corporal stationed at Summerside. Here he teamed with Sgt's Ed Hogan and Mac MacKenzie (stalwarts for the Sgt's Mess Inter-Section Softball Team) to assist Summerside in winning the Maritime Tri-Service Championship.

In my next column I will tell you our team captain Cpl "Lou Maracle" to give you a brief run-down on his sporting career.

Refinement has been described as the ability to yawn without opening the mouth.