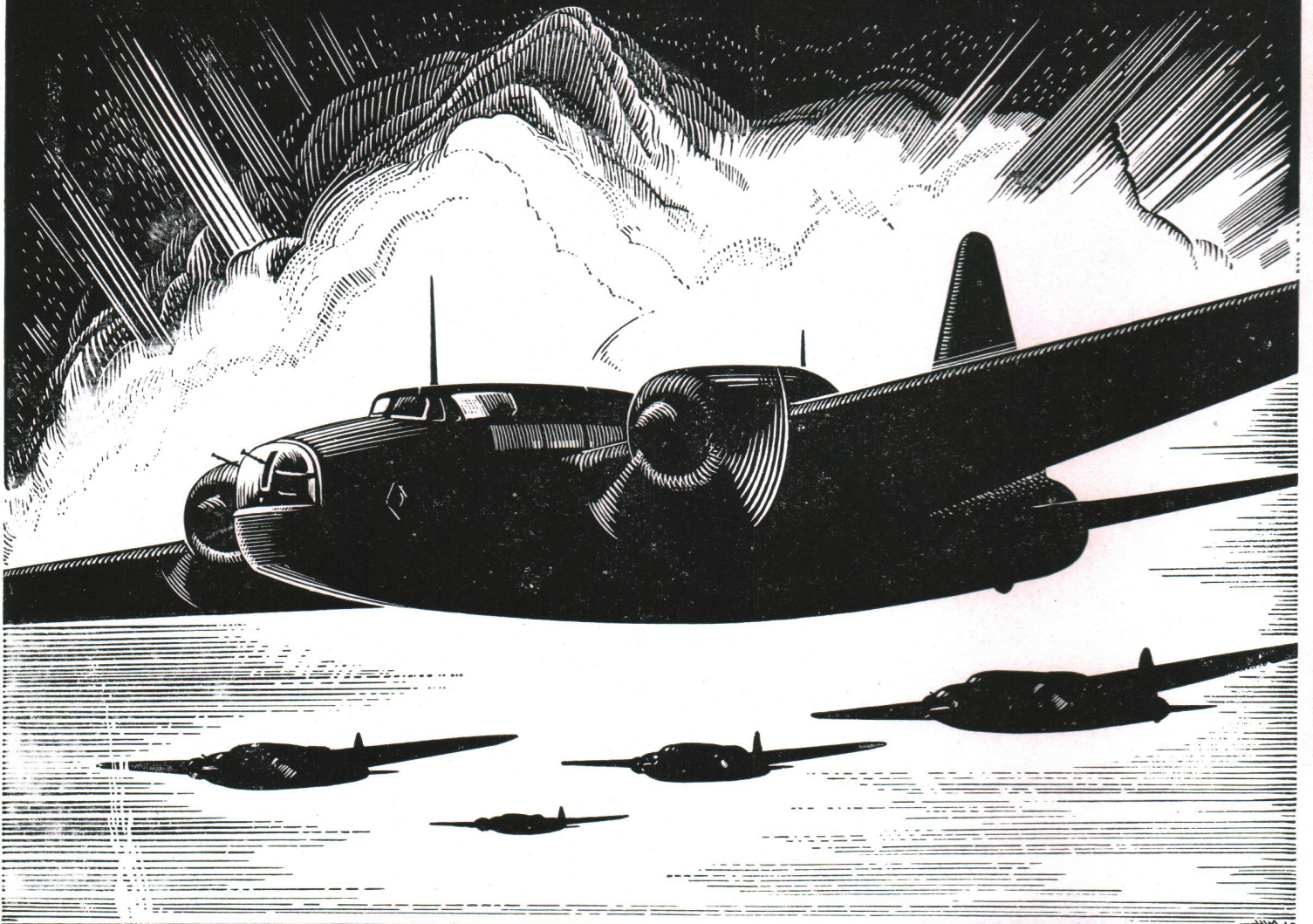


Dafoe Doings

NO. 5 BOMBING AND GUNNERY SCHOOL, R.C.A.F. DAFOE, SASK.



FIGHTING AIRCRAFT OF THE EMPIRE



WELLINGTON BOMBER

EXACTING STANDARDS

That which is made with painstaking care, . . . with every bit of raw material, every process and every operation attaining an exacting standard . . . is unbeatable.

That is how Drewrys have gone about their brewing business these past 60 years and is why Standard Lager is known to countless thousands today as "Still the Best."

DREWRY'S
Standard Lager



DREWRY'S LIMITED, SASKATOON

Angus McNeill, Manager

The

ROYAL CANADIAN

NO 5 B. & G. SCHOOL

Presents

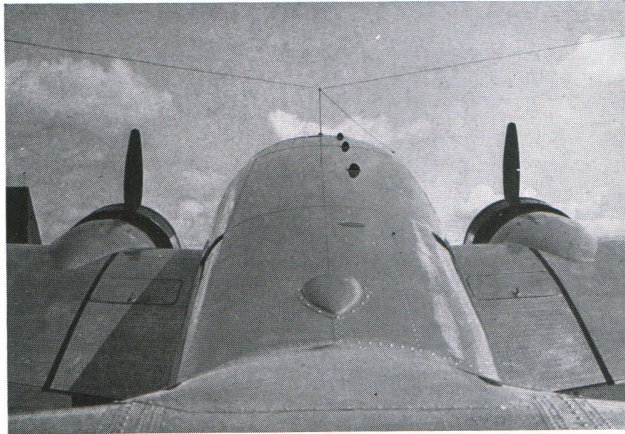
DAFOE



AIR FORCE

DAFOE, SASK.

DOINGS



Modern Lockheed Airliner of Communications Flight

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STAFF

"DAFOE DOINGS" is the product of the enthusiastic and wholehearted co-operation of the entire personnel of the Station.

Managing Editor
SQUADRON LEADER G. M. ROSS
Associate Editor
FLYING OFFICER W. F. HAMILL

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

We wish to extend our grateful appreciation to Mr. W. J. Sanderson, President of FLEET AIRCRAFT LTD., Fort Erie, Ont., whose wholehearted co-operation made possible some of the fine illustrations in this publication. Outstanding among them being the striking centre pages showing our pilots and planes.

FLEET AIRCRAFT LTD. have the distinction of having assembled a number of Fairey battle aircraft for use in bombing and gunnery schools in Canada.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The active interest shown by MACDONALD BROS. AIRCRAFT LTD., of Winnipeg, who are among the leading aircraft manufacturers of Canada, is evidenced by their having made possible the beautiful front cover that we of "Dafoe Doings" are so proud.

We appreciate their help and are happy in the knowledge that they are producing an ever-increasing stream of the vital aircraft we need to keep our training schools at peak efficiency.

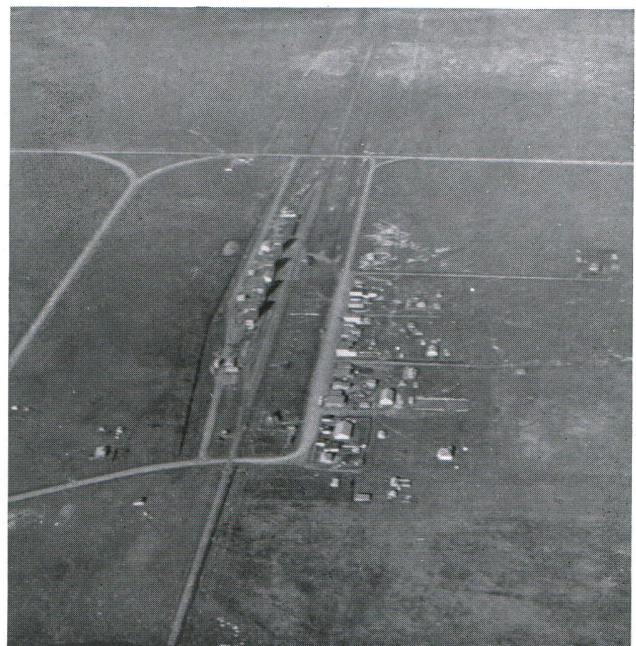
C.A.V.U.

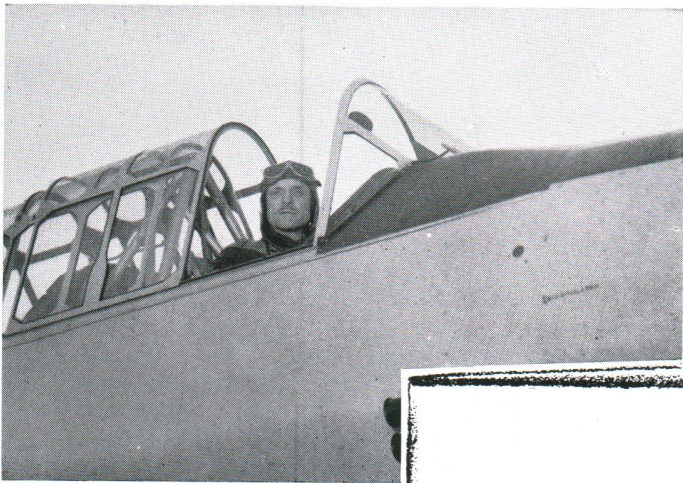
(Ceiling and Visibility Unlimited)
FROM DAFOE TO YOU

In the spring of the heaven-sent-year of Nineteen Hundred and Forty One, there occurred an epoch in the all-too-brief history of this great Dominion . . . an event rivaled only by that similar world-renowned achievement in the heretofore humble town of Callender, Ont.

In short—the golden wheat fields of Saskatchewan gave birth to No. 5 Bombing and Gunnery school at Dafoe. And, now, in the sincere hope that that this little bit we are doing will serve to bind together more closely those who are left at home with us way out here, proudly present, for your appreciation, "DAFOE DOINGS!"

Airview of Dafoe, Sask.





GROUP CAPTAIN R. A. DELHAYE D.F.C.,
Commanding Officer, No. 5 Bombing
and Gunnery School, Dafoe, Sask.



R. C. A. F. OFFICERS' MESS
DAFOE, SASK.

"Dafoe Doings," for those who have been on this Station will bring back the memory of a pleasant time, of stout comradeship and the satisfaction given by the thought of duty well done.

To those who have not been here, it will give an introduction to our Station and its many activities.

The rather isolated location of our B. and G. School is well known and is not disputed but we all feel proud of our Station, proud of its efficiency and of its attractive and friendly atmosphere.

All of us are profoundly grateful to be in the R. C. A. F. and to serve Canada in this time of need.

R. A. Delhaye
Cp. C.



Above—A sleek Fairey Battle clips through the morning air on a routine gunnery exercise—Quill Lake may be dimly seen in the lower right hand corner.



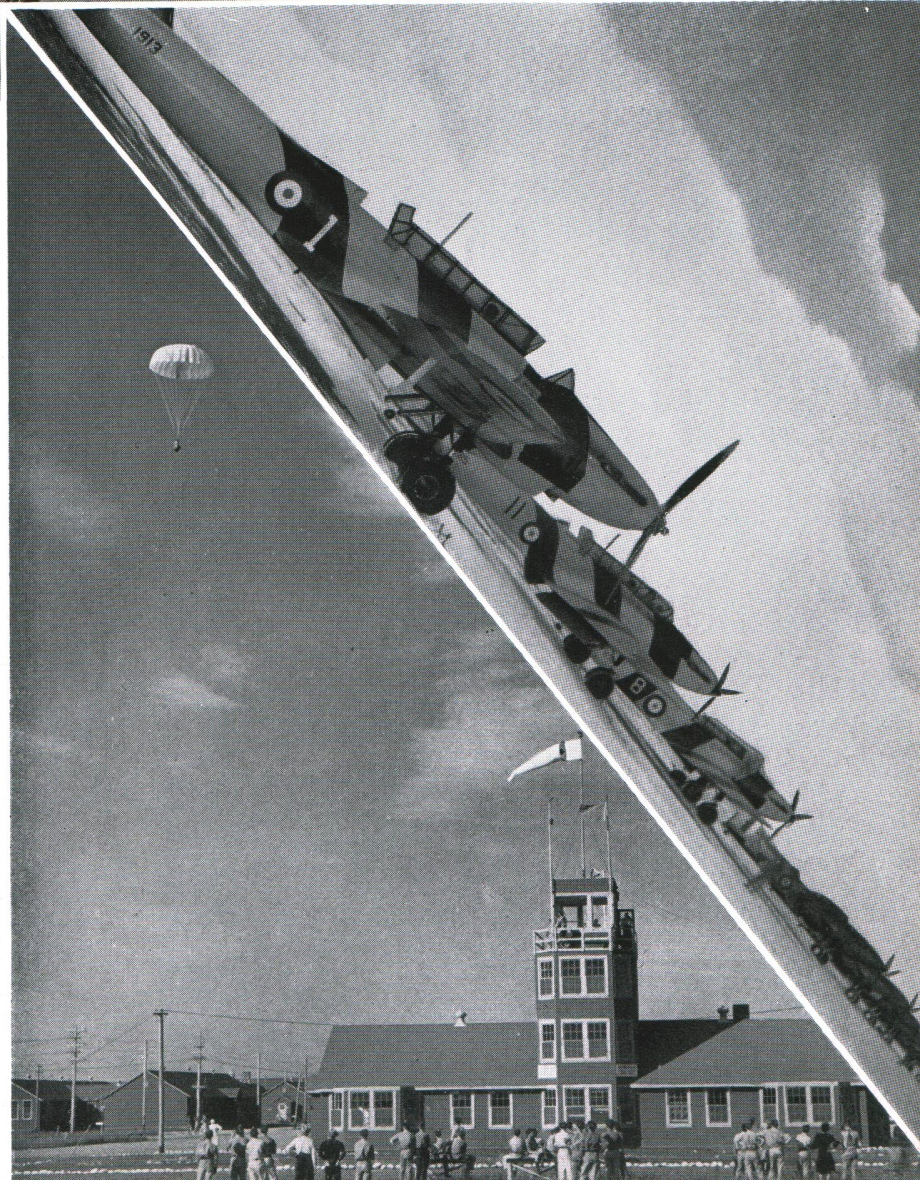
Above
Just one of the beautiful and ever-changing sights that greet the early risers.



Left—Group Captain R. A. Delhaye, our C.O., presents badges to a graduating class—“They have won their wings.”

Below—The “Battle” line. An early morning scene showing our wings of work ready to go.

Lower right—It’s “Oscar the Dummy” this time. Drop testing ‘chutes is a ritual at all air stations—one time you can get a refund if it doesn’t work.



Pictorial Preview

DEAR MOTHER AND DAD... that’s really how this should start; for it is being written to all of you relatives, sweethearts and friends, who receive this pictorial letter we at Dafoe are sending you.

We want to tell you graphically just what we are doing and how we are living since we’ve been away.

While we were writing this we endeavored to assemble a group of pictures we felt would best convey to you—with a minimum of words on our part—the reasons we are happy at Dafoe even though we are far from the familiar luxuries of our home-town associations.



Above — Our wind tee strikes a pose as it points to our Norseman floating idly overhead.



Upper right — Drogue flight does a bit of advertising for a local "Chop House" (The Mess) on sports day.



Above — Avro Anson trainer, a recent visitor — from tiny "puddle jumpers" to the aristocracy of the air lanes, they all stop in to see us.

Pictorial Preview

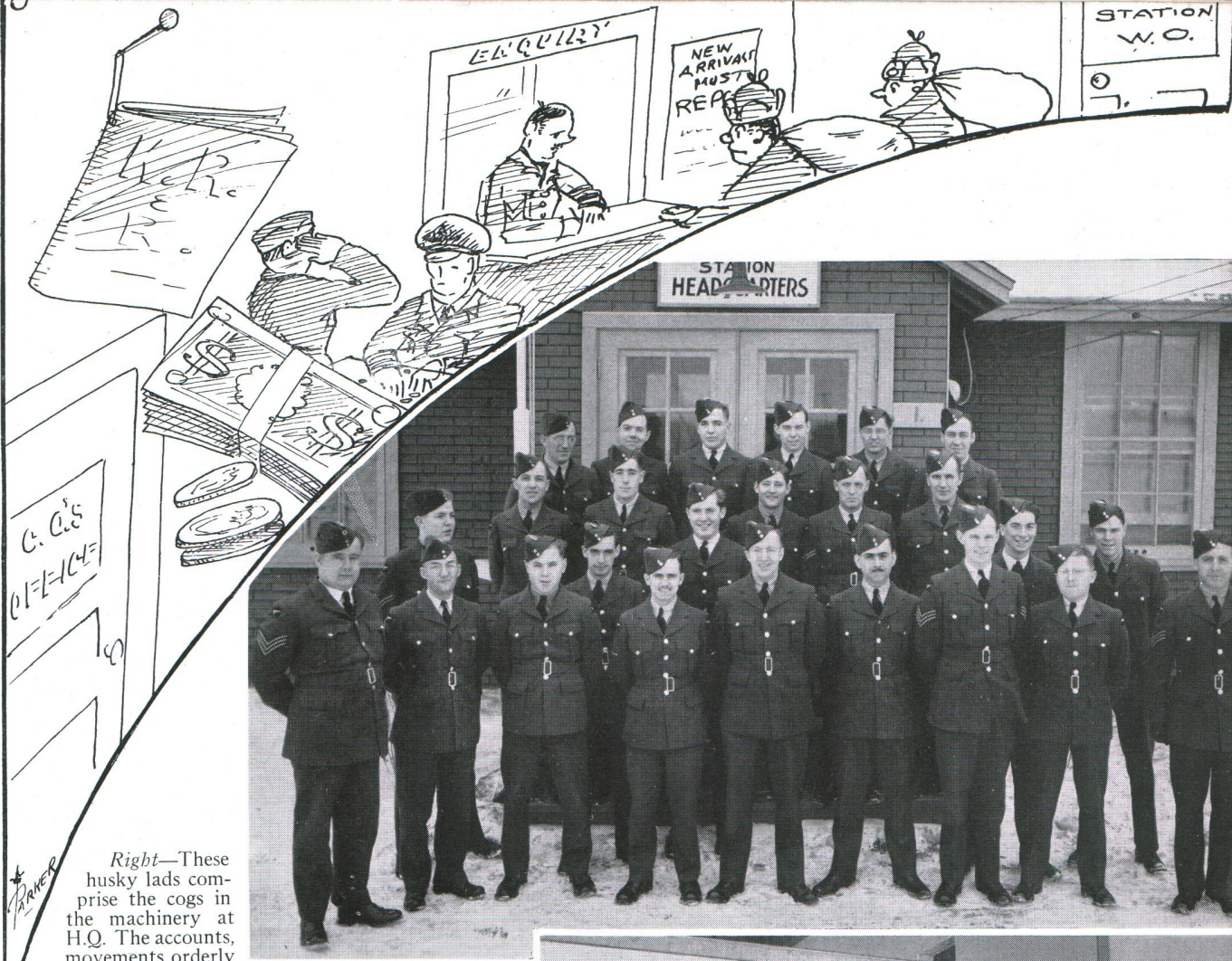
We've shown you the arresting pictures on this and the preceding page, so that by the time you've arrived at reading this paragraph we could tell you that "You haven't seen anything yet."

By this time you must have gotten the impression that our Station is a swell place—and you are right—we not only have a swell station and all these nifty aircraft but we also have a bunch of home-town boys from all over the world, who are doing their level best to make our Dafoe and all the other "Dafoe's" the strongest links in the chain of steel that surrounds and protects you, who are our symbols of civilization and freedom.



Right—The pilot climbs aboard for an operational cross country flight. One time you're sure of a full load of 48'ers.

HEADQUARTERS



Right—These husky lads comprise the cogs in the machinery at H.Q. The accounts, movements, orderly room and general efficiency of H.Q. depends on them.

Centre—Rich or poor, high or low, we all must sign the book here at the movements wicket on any official duties.

Below—And these are the men who control our destiny—The administrative disciplinary and accounts officers.

Behind the Scenes

This department seems to have a counterpart in all well-organized units, it seems to be a necessary evil in order to keep things running on the even tenor of their ways.

However apprehensive we may be of its normal functions—there's not a man among us who would risk an "utterance vile" against its hallowed halls of finance. And all eyes eagerly await the appearance of the magic words "Pay Parade" in the daily organ published by this august assembly for the distribution of just such important news.

"Daily Routine Orders" is the name of this mighty mite of the literary world and we wait with bated breath for the hour of 1700 Dafoe Time—(5 p.m. Your Time) when through this medium, our fathers at Headquarters tell us of our misdeeds and successes and pour forth upon us paragraph after paragraph of "King's Regulations—Air" and Air Force Law.



GIS

Ground Instruction School

Right—A typical class in session. A competent instructor shows them the mysteries of a modern gun.

Right centre—A round robin of the instructors with some of the tools of their trade.

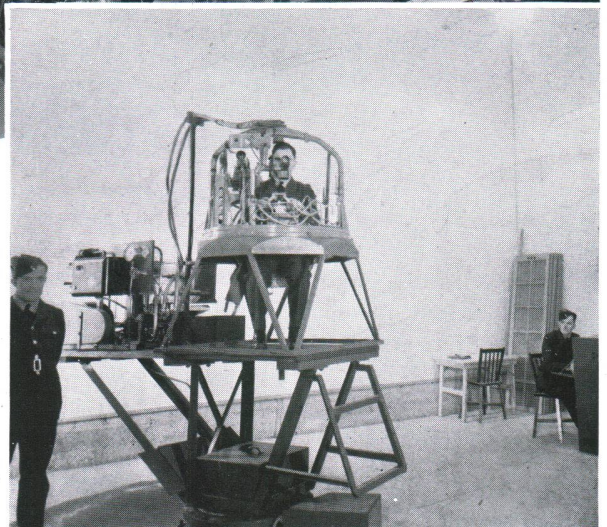
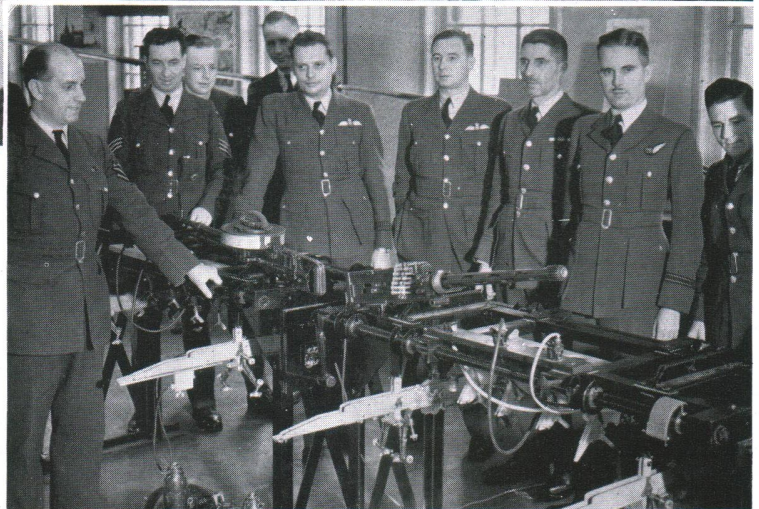
School Days Are Here Again

Now here is where all those familiar childish cries of "I wanna be a soldier when I grow up" are given some root in fact.

No kid ever had a finer assortment of model airplanes and guns and gadgets of all kinds to play with than do the stalwart young men from all over this world of ours—who enter the portals of this highly specialized school of learning.

The faculty of this school—those men of invaluable calibre—who undertake to instruct these highly apt pupils—are giving the best in them to make this inevitable war as safe as possible for those who must partake in it.

They are the men who unselfishly from the very outset of the conflict threw themselves into the thick of the fighting that they might be better equipped to teach these students of theirs how better to protect themselves. Thus insofar as humanly possible making the war safer for the participants. Indicative of the spirit of these chaps who are being trained as efficient fighting machines—were the two lads from "down under" whose chief concern was not the war but that they might miss seeing Hollywood before going overseas.



Right—The mainstay of modern air combat is the power turret. Here a student learns its quirks in the classroom.

OPERATIONS



Above—The zero second before taking off on an operational training flight.



Above—A warbird at work. Unusual shot of instructor pilot at work thousands of feet above Dafoe.

Right—Night Bomber Pilot Squadron Leader G. M. Ross boards his Fairey Battle for nocturnal maneuvers.



Above centre—Three "Battles" in formation streak across the target in a dive bombing attack.

As We See Them

That's just about the lifeblood of our doings here at Dafoe: Everything we do from Headquarters to mealtime points to Operations.

It takes in just about every phase of activity in the Flying Squadron. Our Operations Officer is responsible for our traffic control system and all movements of aircraft. He also co-ordinates the flying schedules with their classroom schedules at G.I.S.

Our Squadron Leader—the big boss—proposes and disposes all our flying activities whether we be engaged in Bombing, Drogue or Gunnery duties.

For your gratification we've included a striking picture of one of our pilots taken in flight. The pilot's obvious concentration inspires confidence that the men who are at the controls of the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan are fully capable of turning out the most efficient Aircrews in the world.



Souvenir—First Airmen's Dance, September, 1941,
No. 5 Bombing and Gunnery School, Dafoe, Sask.

Social Activities

Doesn't this illustration make you want to oil up your shoes and get right down in there and trip the light fantastic.

Well, it should, because this is just a sample of the swell parties we all have here at Dafoe. And you couldn't ask for more, when, in spite of our isolation, the surrounding countryside and such national institutions as the railroads co-operate with special interest

to make it possible for us to lead an active and normal social life. We are gratefully indebted to our neighbors and friends for their gracious help.

Through the efforts of our Padre and the Y.M.C.A. representative we are continually "going to town" with the latest motion pictures as well as our own, not-so-amateur, theatricals. Many of our boys have real talent for entertainment.



Camp

Wholesale

Saskatoon



*"This pause that refreshes
is a real idea!"*



Pause ...
Go refreshed

Campbell, Wilson & Millar Limited

Wholesale



Grocers

Saskatoon



Sask.

Captains of the "Battles"



P.O. M. M. Hay
St. John, N.B.
Canada



F.O. A. Jarred
Lansing, Mich.
U.S.A.



F.O. C. W. Barnett
Los Angeles, Cal.
U.S.A.



F.O. G. Cook
Erie, Pa.
U.S.A.



F.O. C. Post
Toronto, Ont.
Canada



F.O. W. B. Glasscock
Austin, Texas
U.S.A.



F.O. E. O. Clarke
Columbus, Ohio
U.S.A.



F.O. H. D. Ashworth
San Jose, Cal.
U.S.A.



F.O. F. E. Rader
Fresno, Cal.
U.S.A.



F.O. C. W. Millsbaugh
Seattle, Wash.
U.S.A.



F.O. R. S. Ellington
Maryland
U.S.A.



Sgt. E. J. Brady
Vancouver, B.C.
Canada



F.O. W. Clevenger
Long Beach, Cal.
U.S.A.



Sgt. J. Donahue
Belle Fourche, S.D.
U.S.A.



F.O. N. C. Cathcart
San Francisco, Cal.
U.S.A.



Sgt. B. L. Devine
Ottawa, Ont.
Canada



Sgt. J. Bradshaw
Grimshy, Ont.
Canada



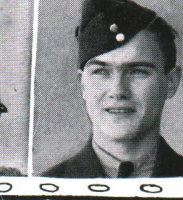
F.O. T. H. Ray
New Haven, Conn.
U.S.A.



Sgt. J. N. Bynum
Paducah, Texas
U.S.A.



F.O. J. M. Berg
San Diego, Cal.
U.S.A.



Sgt. J. W. Tomlinson
Calgary, Alta.
Canada



F.O. H. A. Trapp
Columbus, Ohio
U.S.A.



F.O. D. L. Willis
Shelby, N.C.
U.S.A.



Sgt. R. B. Oliver
San Antonio, Texas
U.S.A.



F.O. K. F. Sage
London, Ont.
Canada



Sgt. H. D. J. McCoy
U.S.A.



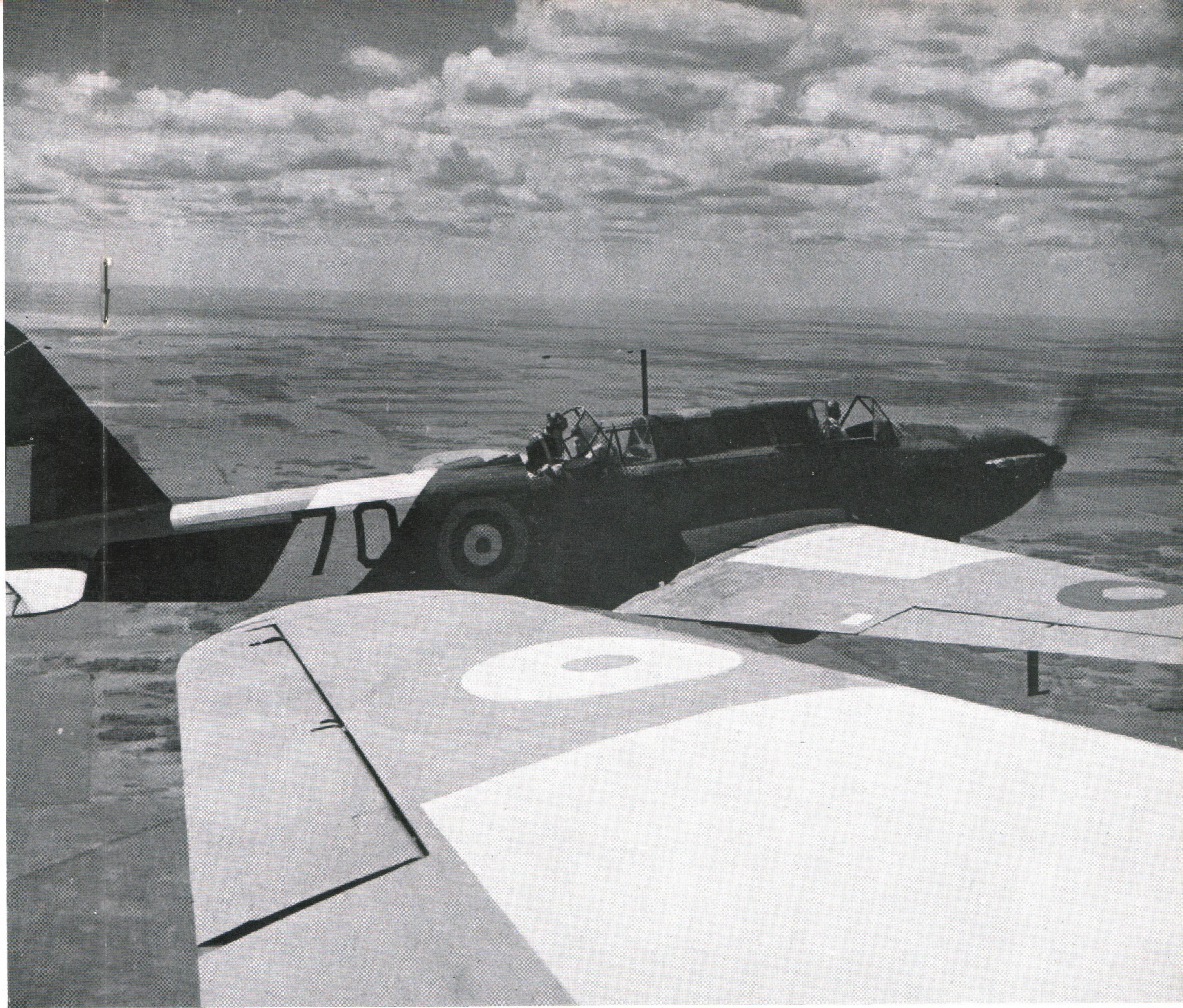
F.O. P. J. Reidy
San Francisco, Cal.
U.S.A.



Sgt. C. E. Rigney
Boston, Mass.
U.S.A.

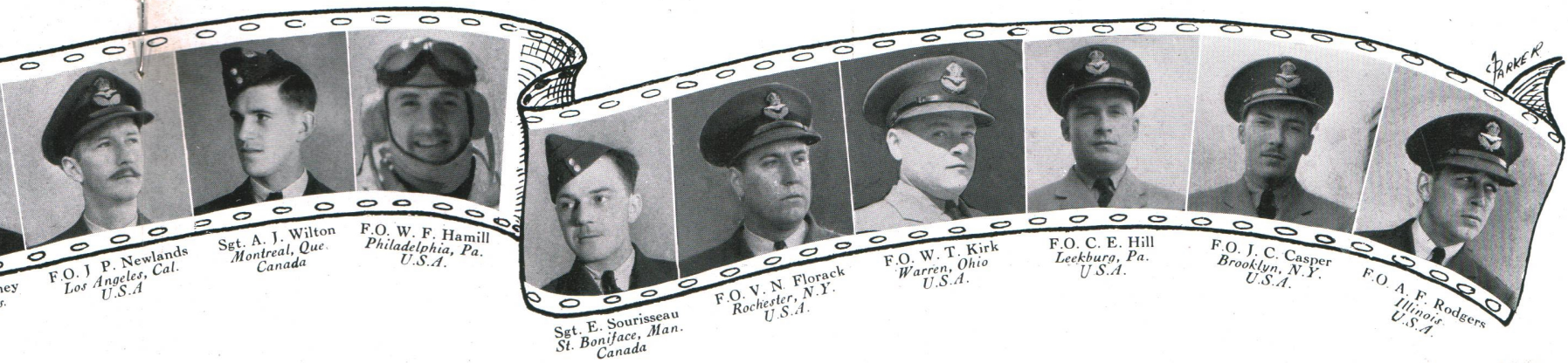


F.O. J. P. Newlands
Los Angeles, Cal.
U.S.A.



Battle Scarred Battles FROM DUNKIRK TO DAFOE

Today carrying on the same valiant tradition they established in the holocaust that was Dunkirk.



F.O. J. P. Newlands
Los Angeles, Cal.
U.S.A.

Sgt. A. J. Wilton
Montreal, Que.
Canada

F.O. W. F. Hamill
Philadelphia, Pa.
U.S.A.

Sgt. E. Sourisseau
St. Boniface, Man.
Canada

F.O. V. N. Florack
Rochester, N.Y.
U.S.A.

F.O. W. T. Kirk
Warren, Ohio
U.S.A.

F.O. C. E. Hill
Leekburg, Pa.
U.S.A.

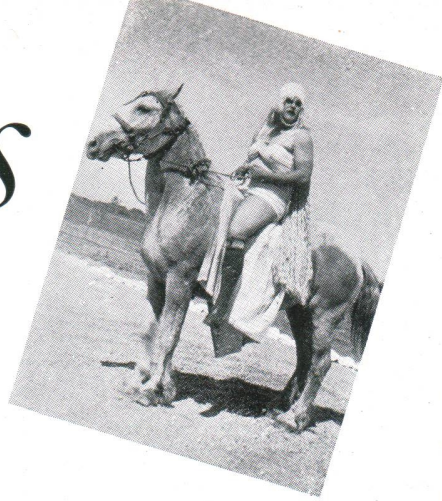
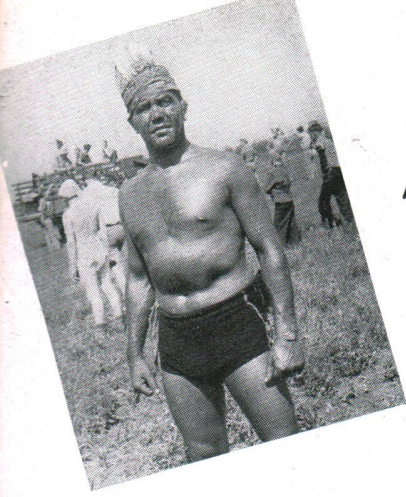
F.O. J. C. Casper
Brooklyn, N.Y.
U.S.A.

F.O. A. F. Rodgers
Illinois
U.S.A.

PARKER

Sports Days

Tournament of Poses



England has its Pageant on the Thames—California has its Tournament of Roses—and Canada has its National Exhibition but Dafoe has its Tournament of Poses.

These pictures just show a few of the many floats, athletic events and general jamboree on our Sports Day. Regularly we have all sorts of healthful athletic activities—Badminton—Basketball—Boxing—Gymnastics—Baseball and Football, everything to keep us in the pink of condition mentally and physically.

Left top—Everything's possible on the prairies.

Right top—Hark! Lady G., the Mounties are coming.

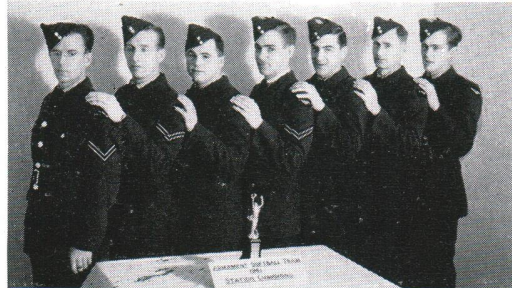
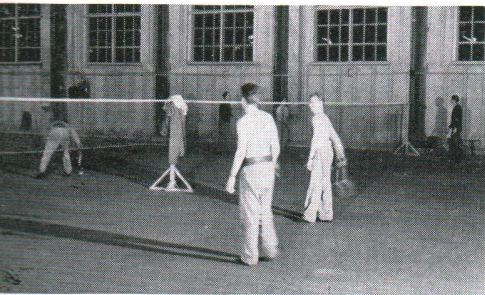
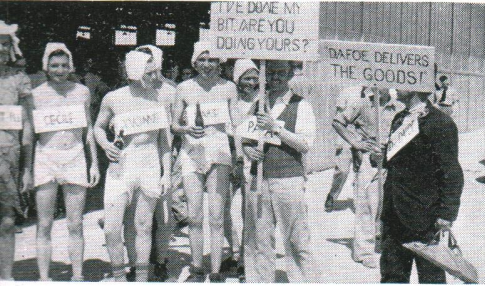
Left centre—How're these for size Mrs. D?

Right centre—It can happen here!

Left bottom—How to feel your age.

Right bottom—He overtrained.

Below—"Champs"



Best Wishes for
Christmas and
the New Year

WALTER M. LOWNEY COMPANY, LIMITED
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG CALGARY VANCOUVER

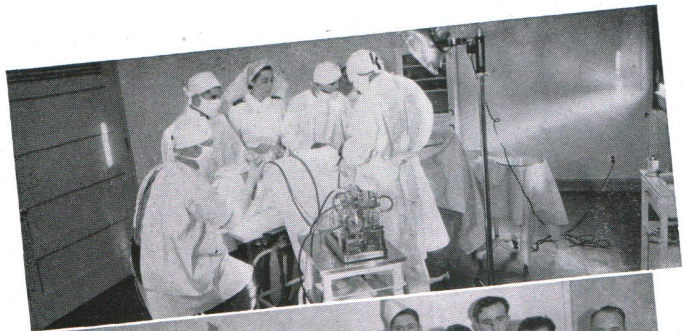
"Where ever you go
Whatever you hear
Remember 1942 is Lowney's year."



Season's Greetings

from

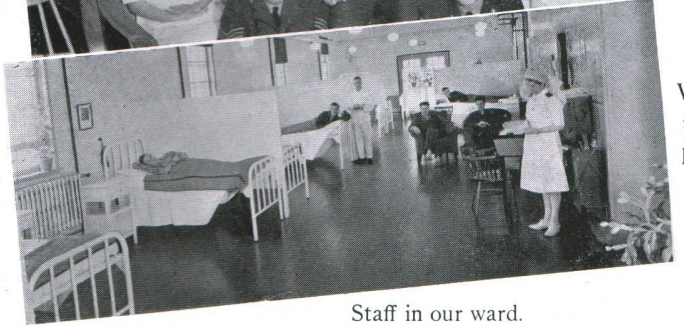
Marshall-Wells Company Limited
SASKATOON - - - SASK.



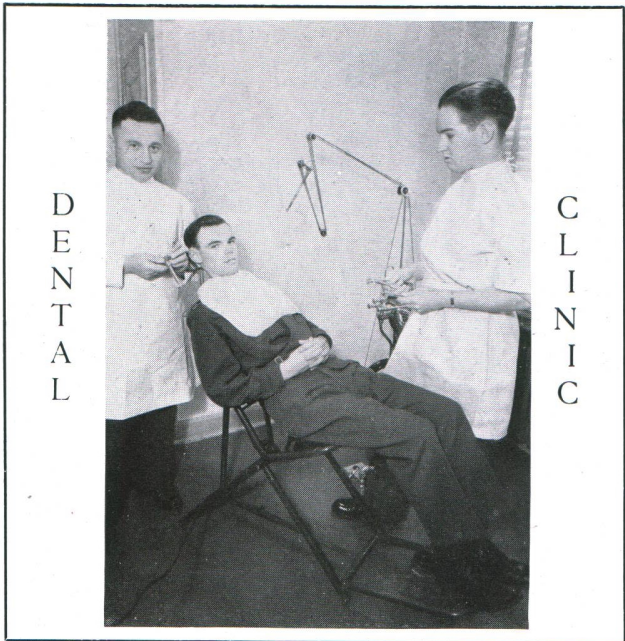
O P E R A T I N G R O O M



S T A F F



Staff in our ward.



D E N T A L

C L I N I C

"YOU ~~+++%~~~~\$\$\$~~ BLANKETY BLANK WELL-DRILLER—Who ever told you that you were a dentist?" Ah! Those familiar words, so oft repeated, but not at Dafoe.

We are fortunate in having as guardian of our "ivories" the best dental surgeons of the Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps. They are all men who have unselfishly given up lucrative private practices and established positions at leading hospitals and clinics to devote their efforts to make our aircrews fit to fly and fight to the best of their ability.



MEDICAL SERVICES

In a word, our hospital is "tops." It can do most anything from curing "athlete's foot" to furnishing the proverbial beautiful nurse to hold your hand and console your "injured" feelings.

The accompanying illustrations tell most effectively how adequate is all our modern equipment and we might add to that the fact that our doctors are skilled and experienced surgeons.

These "sawbones" of ours don't neglect the psychological side of things either. They not only have provided the most pleasant and cheerfully decorated building on the station but have filled it chock full of good books and other recreational facilities, something for every patient no matter what stage of recuperation he's in. It's so nice, that "Johnny" Airman and Officer alike don't mind getting sick any more.

W A R D



Left — Oscar stands trial for unseemly conduct on Wings parade.

Below, Left — That lovable rascal in person, Oscar.



A colorful end to a hectic career, Oscar's military funeral.

The brief unexpurgated history of Oscar, "C" Flight's hawk mascot, strangely enough, rates a place in the social, athletic and flying life of Dafoe.

Oscar's history, from the mundane beginning of being rescued from a tree by F/O's Ray and Ashworth, doesn't compare favorably with the Wright Brothers' early attempts at Kitty Hawk, N.C., thirty years ago.

Being inducted a member of "C" Flight and given unheard of privileges as an A.C.1 he abused them.

From the day of his first flight, on through his undignified conduct while guest of honor at a Wings parade, as well as his ill-advised diet, his early demise was apparent. And on that tragic day when without any Link time he flew through the "soup" to his doom—sorrow filled the hearts of "C" Flight and they fittingly accorded him a service funeral with full military honors.



Lookin' your way.



Equipment section.

Doin's *at*



Fire department.



"Just kids."



Relaxing.

Below—Mealtime.



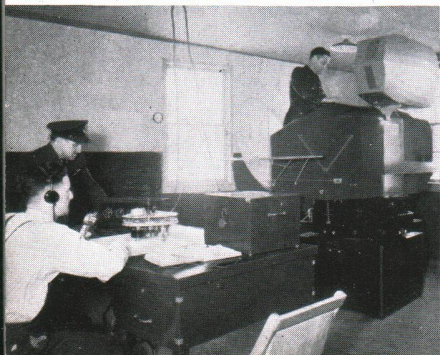
Parachute section.



Left — Sergeants' Mess.

Left Below—Link trainer.

Below—Instrument section.



Below—Writing home.



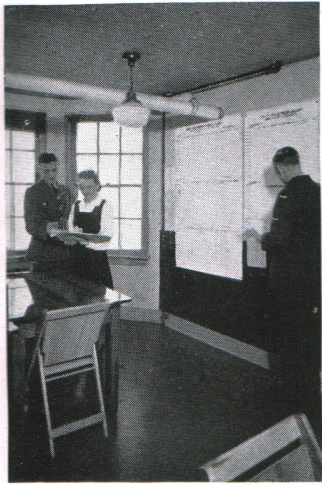
Dafoe



Service police.



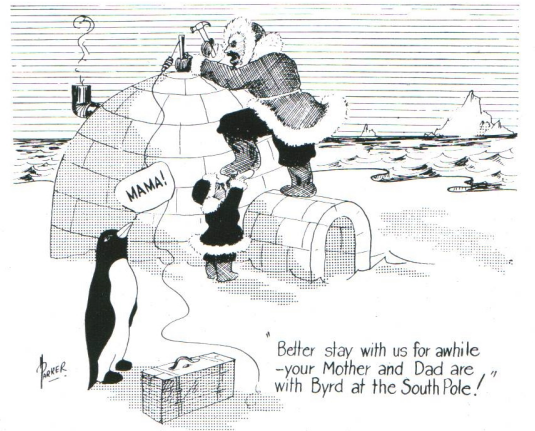
Duty pilot.



Operations.



Plotting office.



One way ticket.

Below—Leisure hours.

"Oh! Boy."



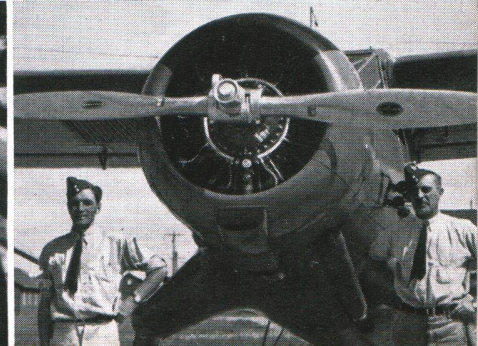
Right—Our gang.

Right Below—Keepers of the Norseman.

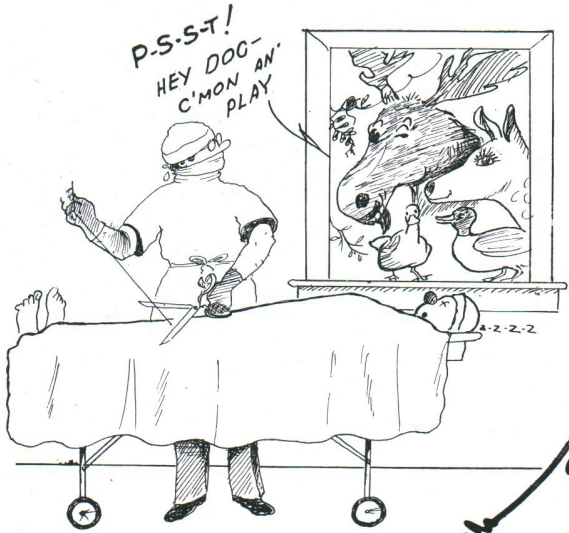


Below—Bunkhouse reverie.

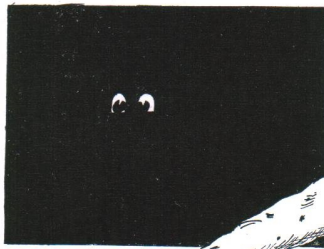
Below—Armament section.



Know? them?



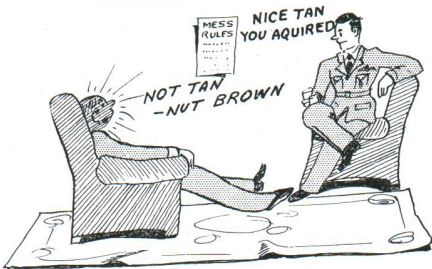
P.S-S-T!
HEY DOG-
C'MON AN'
PLAY



MAMA, I WANT
TO BE A
NIGHT FIGHTER PILOT!



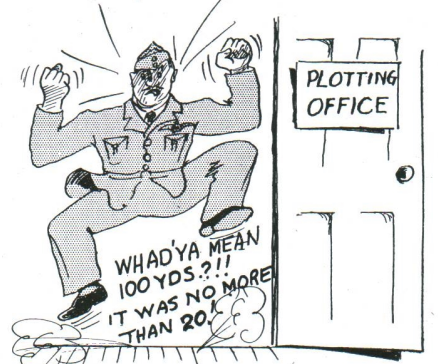
OUCH. SOMEBODY WILL
GET H-L OVER
THIS!



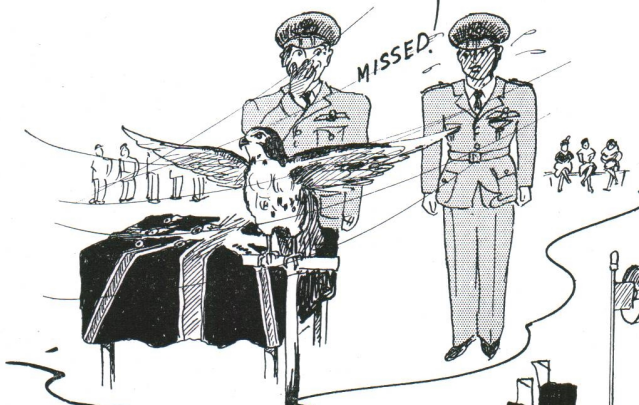
NICE TAN
YOU AQUIRED
MESS RULES
NOT TAN
-NUT BROWN



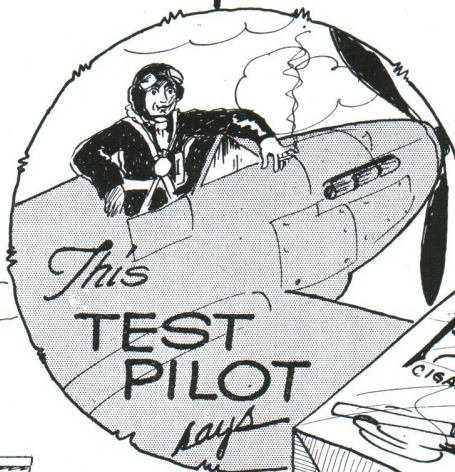
THINK WE BETTER GO UP
FOR A WEATHER CHECK?



WHAD'YA MEAN
100 YDS?!!
IT WAS NO MORE
THAN 20!

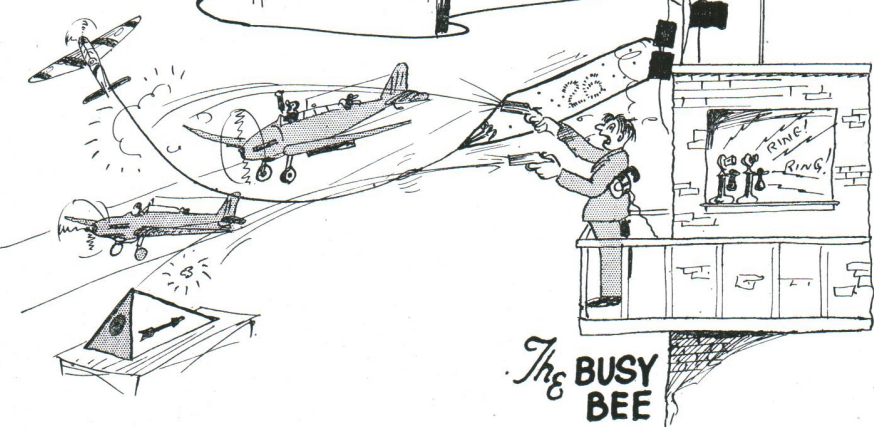
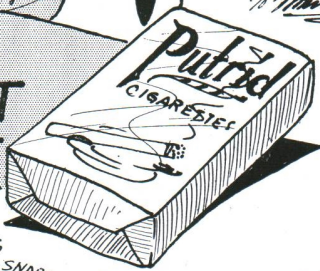


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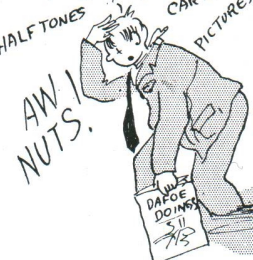
This
TEST
PILOT
says

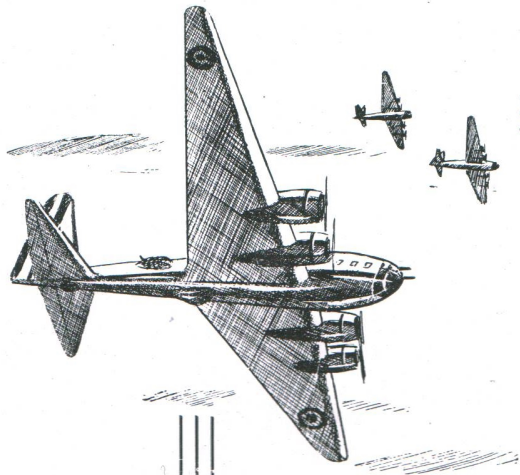
"After a tough
test hop in one
of these Battles
I often reach
for a PUTRID if
I'm out of Camels"



The BUSY
BEE

LINECUTS ADS
ADS LAYOUTS
GABS JOKES SNAPS
HALF TONES CARTOONS ADS
PICTURES ADS





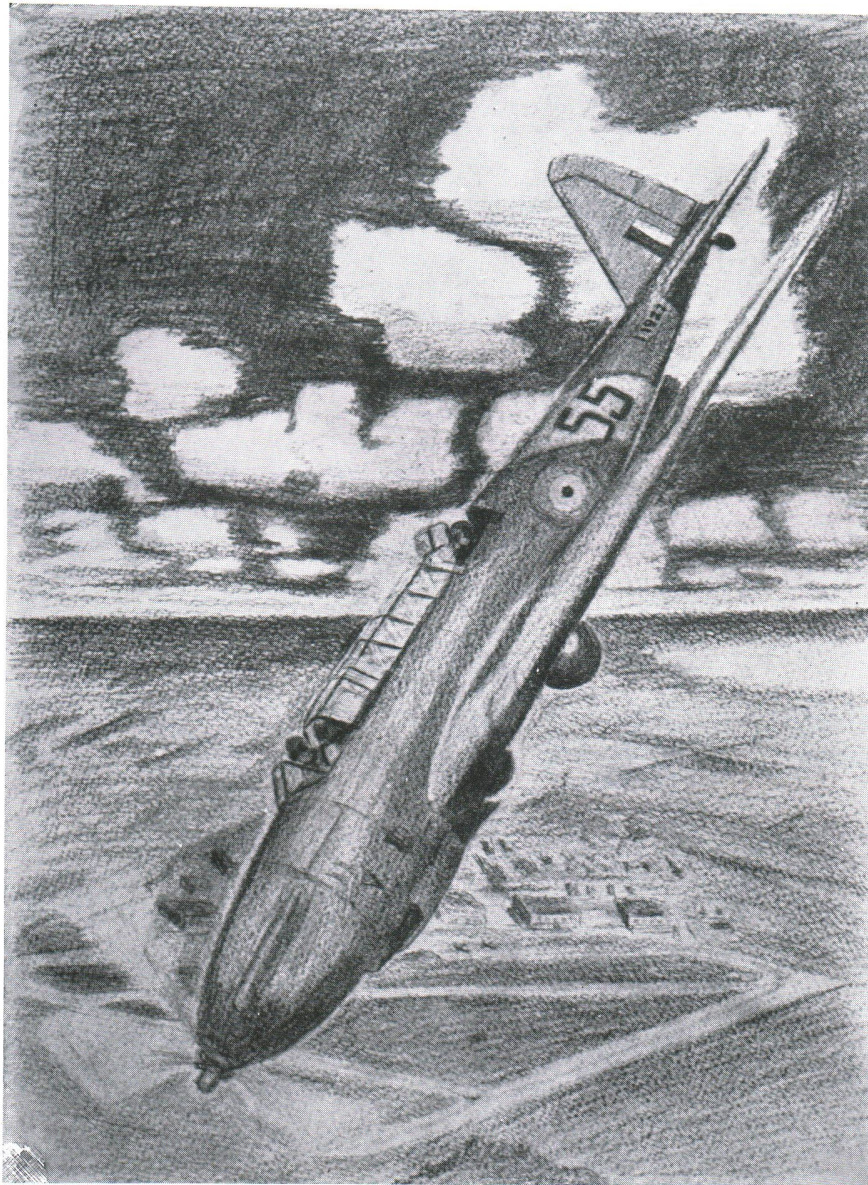
The Canteens of Dafoe's R.C.A.F. Station Have Won Much Praise

Simpson's was privileged in equipping the canteen, sergeants' mess and officers' mess, and hopes that they will add greatly to the enjoyment of leisure hours of the R.C.A.F. personnel at Dafoe.

Simpson's Special Contract Department
Toronto - Montreal

Simpson's

HAIL AND FAREWELL



Graduates of the bombing and gunnery schools of the Royal Canadian Air Force receive the winged badges of the air observer and the air gunner, insignia of the trade in which they became proficient.

These are the men on whom lies the responsibility of guiding great aircraft to far distant targets, of releasing fire and destruction on military objectives, of defending their ships by day and night.

Here at Dafoe and other bombing and gunnery schools of the Air Training Plan, we aim to contribute our quota of trained aircrew, month after month, to swell the growing hosts of men who fly in defence of our homes and way of life.

If this story in picture and text has brought home to you some impression of the spirit that infuses us, and makes our work appear to be a vital part of the Plan, then our purpose will have been well served.



Eatonia

Canterbury

Mayfair

FOR MERCHANDISE OF EVERYDAY GOOD VALUE

**LOOK FOR THE
RED SEAL!**



Birkdale

There are scores of Eaton Branded Lines and every one is a winner in its field! Before any article is given an Eaton Brand or Trade Mark name it must pass rigid tests for dependability and good value; it must satisfy us that it is one of the best products of its kind at the price.



Such well known labels as EATONIA, BRAEMORE, MAYFAIR, RENOWN and BIRKDALE are only a few of the Eaton Brand Names. Naturally you will want to know them all, but the full list is too long for publication here—so we call your attention to the bright little red seal used on price tickets and display cards throughout the Store; it identifies Eaton Branded Lines.



Get the habit of watching for the Red Seal with the wording—"an Eaton Branded Line." It makes your shopping easy and successful.

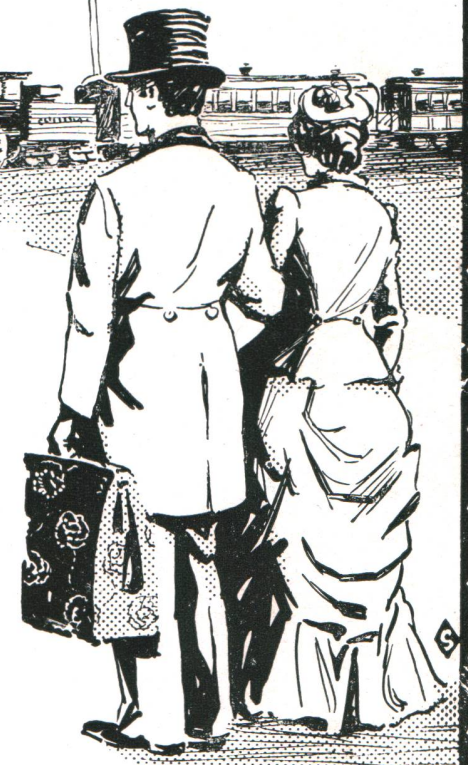
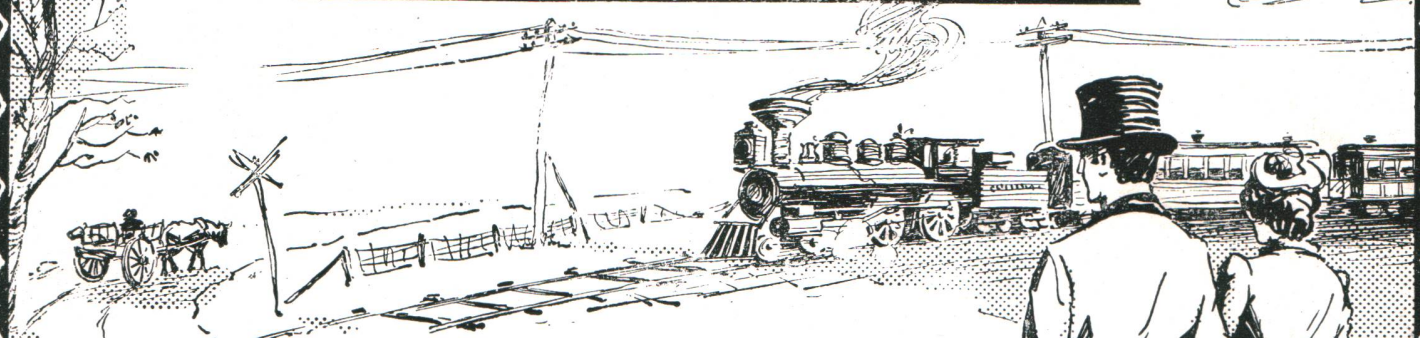
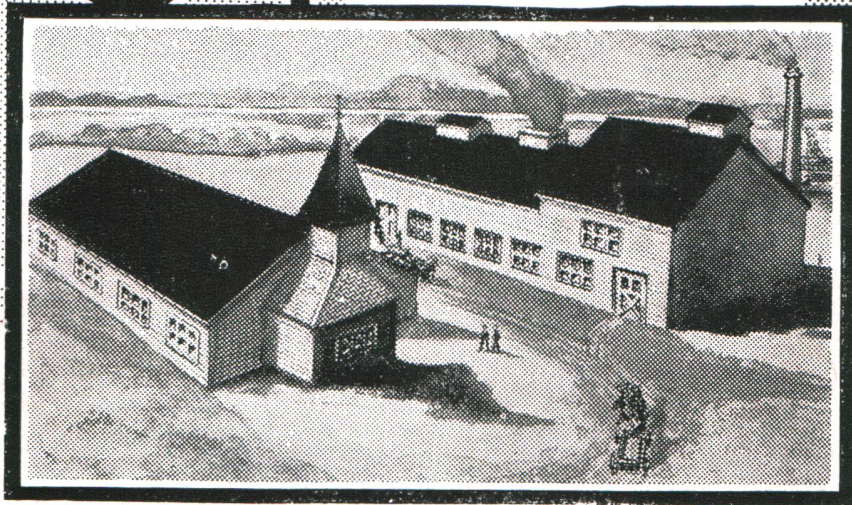
Renown



THE T. EATON CO LIMITED

SASKATOON REGINA MOOSE JAW

In 1877



1941-42
Season's Greetings
to the
*Royal Canadian
Air Force*

No. 5 Bombing and Gunnery School
Dafoe, Sask.
and All Other Armed Forces

NESBITT BROS.
SASKATOON and HUMBOLDT, SASK.

Drink Drewrys Dry Ginger Ale