

# CONTACT!



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February  
10 Cents

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# CONTACT

Volume 3 - Number 8

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Wing Commander E. C. Tennant, Commanding Officer.  
No. 2 BOMBING & GUNNERY SCHOOL  
R.C.A.F. Mossbank, Sask.

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**WIN**  
**\$5.00**  
**FOR A NEW NAME**  
**FOR "CONTACT"**

1. Deadline for entries, February 7, 1944.
2. State significance of your entry.
3. Print number, rank, name and barrack block clearly.
4. Address entries to Contact Committee and send to Central Registry.
5. Competition now open for entries.

**Members of Contact Committee  
are not eligible to compete.**

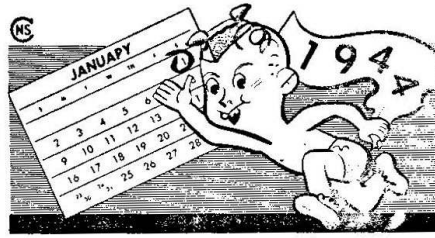
**SOMETHING ORIGINAL!**  
**SOMETHING SHORT!**  
**SOMETHING NEW!**  
**SOMETHING DISTINCTIVE!**

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**Opinions Fashion  
the Future**



## 1944 is Leap Year

Whatever the year 1944 may bring—intensified warfare, invasion of Europe, annihilation of German cities, revolt in Germany, entry of Turkey into active belligerency, entry into Germany by the Russians or other Allied armies, and final victory in the European fronts—whatever the year may bring, one thing is certain: 1944 is LEAP YEAR!

Bestir yourselves, ye eligible Males! For where in this year are you going to find the wherewithal to compensate the “girl” who throws at you the barbed dart of Cupid in the camouflage of a proposal? You will have to acquiesce. In past Leap Years there was an abundance of silk stockings, beautiful gloves, silken next-to-the-skin delights with which to assuage the ardour of the husband-seeking female. But this year, O Eligible Bachelor, this easy form of buying-off the “gal” is out, for there is an emptiness on the shelves of the Ladies’ Shoppes.

Does this mean that the species of *Homo Sapiens* known as Bachelor is about to become extinct? O Bachelor, hie thyself to a secluded niche, that the Fair Maiden shall not find thee, else in later years thy income shall be removed from thy trousers’ pocket and thou shalt have no recourse.

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## This Issue

. . . is the first of the New Year. Though 1944 has lived one-twelfth of its allotted span, the Editors and Staff of CONTACT wish you each and all a Happy, Prosperous and Worthwhile New Year. May each succeeding month be happier than the one gone by, and may your fondest hopes of postings, reunions and achievements come true.

Doubtless many of you did as the Editors did—made New Year’s Resolutions. Take a minute or two to determine to what extent you are keeping them. Renew your faith in yourself and pledge once more to hold true to the course you had plotted for this year.

You will observe in the pages of this issue a suggestion that the name of CONTACT be changed. No doubt the originators of the name CONTACT had good reason for their choice. However, there are many today who believe that the name is not particularly applicable to a Bombing and Gunnery School nor to a station with the name of Mossbank. Our magazine has grown and it is believed it will continue to grow. It has attempted to depict station life as it is and to relay to the reader something of the spirit of the personnel. Will you not give some thought to the selection of a name for one of the best air force magazines published—a name that will be descriptive of the fine station we have and the spirit of the personnel who make it so fine?

Finally, it is our sincere wish that St. Valentine, with the help of the Canadian Postal Corps, will deluge you with those Messages you want from all “those certain persons.”

YE EDITORS.

# Justice for Germany

In the December issue of *THE LEGIONARY*, the official national publication of the Canadian Legion, there is a thought-provoking article by "Nemesis", entitled *Justice for Germany*. As readers of *CONTACT*, you will be greatly interested in the comprehensive review of Germanic history as told by "Nemesis", and you are urged to read the article in *THE LEGIONARY* (copies of which are available in the Legion Hut). In conclusion "Nemesis" lists fifteen planks in a platform of *Justice for Germany*. As readers of *Justice for Germany*. These fifteen points are recorded here for your study and cogitation:

1. Germany shall be wholly occupied by the forces of the United Nations.
2. Germany shall be totally and completely disarmed. This means that any German soldier, sailor, airman, policeman or civilian found in possession of any weapon will at once be punished. All German armed forces on the day of surrender must lay down or abandon their arms on the spot where they may then be.
3. All German property in the world shall be forfeited to the United Nations as replacement and compensation to those nations for what they have lost in the war. All property stolen by Germans during the war shall be restored to the rightful owners or to their fellow-countrymen.
4. All Germans shall at once return or be taken back to Germany.
5. All Germans accused of committing, ordering or assisting in any war crimes shall be taken for trial to the countries where such crimes were committed and there punished if found guilty.
6. No German may for the next 25 years live or travel outside of Germany except when employed under guard in repairing war damage.
7. Germans who actively opposed the Nazi Government between 1933 and 1939 will be protected by the forces of the United Nations occupying Germany and placed in responsible positions in the country.
8. Germans shall do such work as they are ordered to do by the representatives of the United Nations occupying the country.
9. The United Nations will undertake that the German people shall be provided with the means of subsistence, if such means are available after the people of the United Nations are adequately provided for.
10. German women and children will be protected from insult or injury.
11. No German shall own or operate directly or indirectly any ship for 25 years.
12. No German shall for 25 years travel by air in or out of Germany, let alone own or operate air transport companies.
13. The product of all German labor over and above subsistence requirements shall for the next 25 years be distributed among the countries occupied by Germany during this war.
14. East Prussia, Memel, Danzig, Silesia, Schleswig-Holstein, and all German territory west of the Rhine shall be cleared of all German inhabitants and annexed to the United Nations for occupation and resettlement.
15. No treaty of armistice or peace will be made with Germany.

NOTE.—For explanations of these 15 points, see the December issue of *THE LEGIONARY*.

Here is a formula for a post-war peace:

Germany shall have a Polish Police Force, Norwegian Lawyers, Greek Judges and a Jewish Court of Appeals.

## SERGEANTS' MESS CONVERSATION

The sun wasn't up yet and breakfast was being served. F/Sgt. White sat down opposite Sgt. Wiebe.

Sgt. Wiebe: "Hello, pin-up boy."

F/Sgt. White: "Hello".

Nice people.

# How Much Fun Do You Have?

So you've been posted to Mossbank! Isn't it a shame! With the condolences of all your friends, you leave the beloved old station for this unknown spot.

Well, the first few days are a little grim. But after that it's up to you.

There are only two kinds of people at No. 2 B. and G. First—the ones who have fun, secondly—those who don't. And it remains up to yourself to which class you belong.

### Home Cooked Dinners?

Now, how do these queer characters enjoy themselves? The answer is really simple—they make their own fun. Trips to the Hostess House in Mossbank to cook dinner for themselves and their friends, sing-songs around the piano, canteen dances and so on. Of course, all these outings take some arranging, and a bit of work; but it is not bad if everyone helps. Some play bridge each week, and it can't be any less amusing than that bridge club at home was.

But so much for our fun-loving crowd. Actually, they don't need to be written about—they get along.

To you people who think this a deadly posting, and also to those of you who can't find anything to do—I sez, "Poor Show!" If I remember correctly, you signed some paper or other that said you would serve wherever sent. So here you are, in the last place you'd ever chance of your own free will. Too bad! But on the other hand, is it? Perhaps it does us lots of good to find out how to get along minus the ready-made pleasures our cities offer. Most of us aren't from cities in the first place.

### Can't Find Anything to Do

This scrawling carries a message, anyway. We need have only one class of people at No. 2 B. and G.—those who have fun. And it's up to you, individually. Dig in and help when someone suggests a party. Or spend a day in the corner and come out with an idea or two of your own. But for Heaven's sake don't let anyone hear you say that you can't find anything to do!

SGT. J. E. RODERICK.

## Recipe

A small boy of Blanca, Colo., has propounded a recipe for a cake that is guaranteed to satisfy the appetite.

The boy is Raymond Fosdick, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Fosdick, of Blanca.

The recipe reads as follows:

- 2 cups of Hitler
- ½ cup of Mussolini
- 6 cups of Japs.
- 1 teaspoon of Rising Sun
- 1 teaspoon Manilla.

Directions—Sift Hitler three times through barbed wire. Chop Mussolini, then crack and shell Japs, add Rising Sun and beat like hell. Then add Manilla; the more you beat the better. Grease pan, pour the mixture in it, put in oven and slam Corregidor. Turn on the gas to 95,000 degrees. Then go and see "Gone With the Wind." On returning home, put on a gas mask, open all windows and doors and let the odor out. Remove from oven and submerge in Atlantic to cool. Then return home and buy Victory Bonds, so all the boys can make the same thing.

How Fast Do Things Move?	Feet per second
Man walks . . . . .	4.4
Fast runner . . . . .	30.5
Gol ball well hit . . . . .	150.0
Golf ball well hit . . . . .	150.0
Fastest automobile . . . . .	500.0
Fastest airplane . . . . .	688
Fastest dive . . . . .	1,056
Sound at 0°C . . . . .	1,088
Rifle bullet . . . . .	2,000
Sound in water . . . . .	4,891
Sound in steel . . . . .	16,305
Light . . . . .	982,080,000

### RIDDLES OF SCIENCE

Argue these with your friends; better still read on them in Science books found in the Station Library:

- Why do we fall asleep?
- Is "red color" really "red"?
- How does our hair turn gray?
- Why must we die?
- Has a cat nine lives?
- How is the earth kept so clean?
- Do animals think?
- Why do we dream?
- Is Nature really cruel?

Turn to "Riddles of Science" by Sir J. Arthur Thomson, for comprehensive discussions of these puzzlers.

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# Fleas

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By S/L. A. B. WHITELEY

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For a week or more those charged with the administering of discipline and other evils of war have been plastered with voluminous quantities of bumph—in duplicate—with the request to “investigate and report on the second copy.”

Mark Twain had a way of dealing with such evils. He used to store them away in a compartment of his desk until they finally assumed a most threatening aspect. Then he burnt them. Perhaps that will be the fate of a portion of the documents mentioned in para. (1). Cherish the thought!! Suffice it that after mulling over a quantity of the same and growing weary of the looks of patient suffering on the faces of the lads from “down under” and “over there,” I began to think of Mr. Punch’s quatrain that runs like this:

*Big fleas have little fleas  
Upon their backs to bite 'em,  
Little fleas have lesser fleas  
And so ad infinitum.*

Fleas are not as fashionable as formerly. Even in the days of Good Queen Bess they marked royalty in many respects. The saintly Thomas à Bucket was found, after his murder, to house a remarkable family of them in his camelhair undergarments. For enduring the pricks he was deemed the more saintly. Any self-respecting Russian play of the nineteenth century that scratched, as it were, at the surface of social discontent, shamelessly portrayed the horrible truth that it was no good to be shy of being twice bitten. Only the other evening I listened to Lawrence Tibbett singing Fedor Chaliapin’s favorite song “The Song of the Flea,” from “King Boris.” That exquisite creature was called to Court by the King, and “clothed in doublet with a suit of golden hue, a ribbon on his shoulder and jewelled order too.” Unfortunately he brought all his relatives too, so that the courtiers were pestered but compelled to endure the visitation.

Which brings us back to our own fleas. These little things—I mean the “regulations” are merely sent to try us. These are things to be endured like the visitors to the Court of Boris, because they exist by Royal Command. They are part of the yoke that we assume along with the uniform that we wear. They help to discipline the wearer. It is obvious to all but the blind that in a free country like Australia, New Zealand, Great Britain or Canada, authority that is maintained by force or duress is without value. Control must come from within, by self-discipline and a true conception of the ideals for which we are bearing arms. As Dumas put it, “Each for all—all for each.” That is Democracy.

This Station is at the moment a true democracy. It’s welfare and good repute is in the hands of each member, from the Commanding Officer to the newest recruit. Let’s keep it so. Let everybody remember, too, that only good discipline can produce high morale—and it is morale that makes you hang on when there’s nothing left to hang on to. It is morale that makes you feel that your barrack block is the best in camp—your Squadron the best in the Group.

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SEND  
*St. Valentine's Day*  
GREETINGS

*via*

*“Contact”*



*Your friends, relatives, and “Valentines”  
will appreciate a “CONTACT”*

**Get Your Extra Copies at the Canteens Today**

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# Features

**Where All Men Think Alike  
No One Thinks Very Much**

## PERSONALITIES — No. 3

# SERGEANT BOB CARR



**ROBERT W. CARR**

It is surprising that one lone individual, known as Robert W. Carr, should have in his young life such a store of experience. The desire for excitement may have prompted some of his exploits, yet the ordinary person would be more apt to say, "It's just pure luck."

From childhood days "Bob" was extremely interested in aeroplanes. In 1929 we find him enrolled at the Parks Air College. He claims his first solo after two and one-half hours of instruction. Upon graduation as a licenced commercial pilot, he took a job at East St. Louis Airport.

During the Chicago World's Fair, Carr entered the Air Races. This was a real thrill. The monotony of routine required a break, so he and a friend bought a plane and went on a fishing and hunting trip. The holiday was spent in the Southern and Eastern States and reached its climax when, after a bad landing, the two hunters had to trek back to civilization.

1935 found Carr as a Civilian Instructor at an Air Training School in

Mexico. All instructions were given in English, as the students prior to their training had had at least two years in an American College or University.

Dark war clouds formed over Europe. Civil war had broken out in Spain. Many adventurous Westerners turned towards Spain and joined the Loyalists. Among this group was Robert Carr. However, as our pilot says, "One look at their crates and that was sufficient." Instead of returning to the U.S.A., a group of pilots decided to tour Portugal. Thirteen of them returned in fighter planes. They had joined the Revolutionists. The experience that these boys had will never be forgotten nor regretted. The aircraft that they flew were of German make—Heinkel 111, Heinkel 112 and ME. 109.

"Bob" has had several flights in German bombers, but preferred to stick to fighter planes. Incidentally, he has several enemy aircraft to his credit.

Souvenirs? Oh yes, perhaps not the kind you would keep in a picture postcard album or place on the mantle. Shrapnel scars are among them, also a bullet, which at one time was imbedded in his flesh.

In past years prospectors have disappeared into the unknown regions with fantastic equipment. Some have walked, others led heavily-laden burros or paddled a loaded canoe. Down in South America an elderly prospector arrived in Rio De Janeiro with tales of a wonderful gold mine. He displayed samples of this fabulous wealth. He described the location of the mine. The story spread like wild fire. No one was able to locate the mine.

Our friend arrived in Rio De Janeiro with a pal, a good-sized bank account and a desire for a change of excitement. What was more natural than the decision of these two men to go hunting for the gold mine. A Stinson Reliant Aircraft was purchased. What matter if gasoline was three dollars and sixty-five cents a gallon.

Time passed on. Funds dwindled surprisingly fast. Finally, the two gave up their quest. Robert Carr returned home to the "good old U.S.A."

"Bob" now flew on an exhibition shooting tour for the Winchester Re-

peating Arms Co. The tour lasted a year and during that time every state in the Union was visited.

Canada was at war. So in 1939 we find Carr in Canada as a test pilot for Hurricane aircraft.

September of 1941 found AC.2 Robert Carr in a recruiting office in Toronto. As a member of the Royal Canadian Air Force he took his flying course at Oshawa, Yorkton and Trenton. Now thoroughly acquainted with various types of British aircraft as well as his past experiences with American and foreign crafts, Sergeant-Pilot Carr once more became an instructor. No. 9 S.F.T.S. in P.E.I. claimed him first. Since then he has been stationed at Vulcan, Calgary, Centralia and, lately, at Mossbank.

Yes, he belongs to the "Cat Club". He has chalked up three parachute jumps. His first descent was with an Irvin Seat Type Parachute in 1934 in Ohio. This one was accidentally accidental, and he breathed a sigh of relief when he realized that he was "wearing a 'chute". His landing spot was his own landing field. Mexico claimed the landing spot for his second descent. At this time he was wearing a fitted suit of the Triangle Parachute Company.

When our pilot went to Spain he took with him his own Irvin parachute. During combat he had to bail out of a damaged Heinkel 112.

Curiosity demanded of me to ask Sergeant Carr if he was a linguist. No. Again it has been a matter of pure luck. He has managed to pick friends who understood what the other fellow was saying.

At present you will find "Bob" in Conversion Flight. He is married and he and his wife live in Mossbank. Mrs. Carr at one time held a pilot's licence. He thinks Mossbank is "one of the most isolated stations that he has been on." My only comment on that was, "No wonder!"

I asked him what his ambition was at present as regards his position as a pilot. He doesn't care to go east, but—"if I had a Pursuit Ship to fly the South Seas, I'd sure like to take a crack at those Japs."

When the war is over Bob has promised himself an extended holiday, but I wouldn't be surprised if he tries to find "That long-lost gold mine."

We should always keep a corner of our heads open and free, that we may make room for the opinions of our friends.

## Beauty Culture

By PEGGY

The main feature in an airwoman's good grooming is her hair. Hair has



long been called a woman's crowning glory and now more than ever must be attractive.

The Air Force demands that hair be one inch above the collar and at all times. Five basic styles have been produced for the hairdresser and passed by Headquarters. . . Those styles are: rolls, curls, semi-shingle, braids,

and bun for long.

### Brush Your Hair Well

Attractive, well groomed hair is healthy hair. Methods for acquiring or keeping it healthy are endless. One of the most important is brushing. This cannot be impressed too much. Brush daily, using upward and outward strokes. Use the brush if hair is too oily, for the glands are overworking, causing excessive oil. The stimulation will bring them back to normal. When scalp and hair are too dry the glands are sluggish. Here, again, brushing is a good remedy.

### Wash Hair As Often As Needed

A good shampoo is very essential. Use good soaps, such as Castile and Breck. Do not rub cake soap straight on the hair, for each strand has many tiny ridges and the soap collects in them. This soap can only be removed by boiling water—so melt it first, always. Rinse thoroughly. Vinegar, used moderately, is a good method for removing soap in hard water. Then there's the question that comes up so often: "How often should hair be washed?" We wash hair to keep it clean, so give it a shampoo when it's dirty, whether every week, twice a week, or every ten days. This, of course, refers to normal hair. If oily, wash more often and use a good scalp tonic for oily hair. If overly dry, wash less often, cleansing by brushing, and using "tonic for dry hair." Both treatments can be obtained from the Station Hairdresser. Breck tonics are used. Breck ointments are recommended for

# THE STATION FUND

By S/L. T. F. ALLISON



The above picture shows the members of the Station Fund Committee. Reading from left to right they are:

Front Row—S/O. M. Anderson, S/L. T. F. Allison (president), F/Lt. E. S. Light.  
Back row—F/Lt. H. Reesor, F/O. D. Watt, LAC. Dauphinais, F/Sgt. D. Duns  
(secretary), and Cpl. M. A. Daze.

Absent from the picture—Cpls. T. Sheldon, F. Apperley and Blanchard.

What is the "Station Fund" and what is its function? If the answer to this question were sought a la "Gallup Poll" method, many and varied would be the replies. It's not, as some may think, a retirement fund for Administrative Officers (wouldn't be a bad idea, at that); nor is it a private bank account for the use of the Commanding Officer. There is nothing mysterious and nothing secret about the fund or its operation. Specifically, the Station Fund Committee is a committee, appointed by the Commanding Officer, to act as a budgeting agency for non-public funds, in accordance with C.A.P. 122, para. 12. (Non-public funds are funds not provided by the Canadian Government; public funds is a Service term for funds provided by the Government.)

The Station Fund Committee controls all revenue (exclusive of Officers and Sergeants' Messes) derived from the

operation of non-public accounts. It budgets expenditure accordingly, in the interests of the airwomen, airmen and the Station as a whole. In other words, the profit from all canteens, entertainment and sporting ventures make up the Station Fund, which is available to the committees responsible for the various Station activities. This, however, does not interfere with the work of the individual committees. For example, all contributions for extra messing, plus a varying amount available through the Station Fund, are spent entirely at the discretion of the Airmen's Mess Committee. Similarly, the Canteen Committee, controlling all canteens, and which have a gross sales turnover of approximately \$12,000.00 monthly, is responsible for the detailed management of all canteen business. If, however, the Canteen requires new furniture, the Airmen's Mess requires new equipment, or the

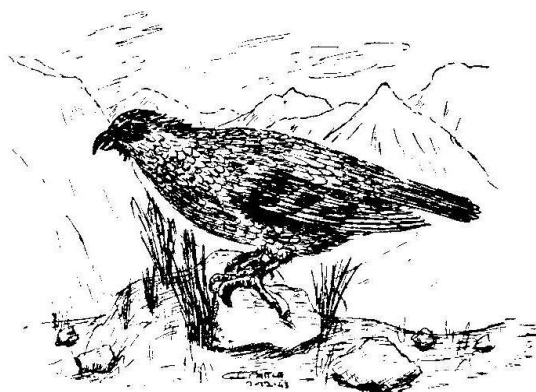
Sports Committee arranges a hockey game with an outside team, application for the necessary funds must be made to the Station Fund Committee. Frequently facilities are provided by the R.C.A.F. to a partial extent only. This was the case with the drill hall lean-to. The "shell" was provided, while expense for the interior finish and the installation of bowling alleys was met by the Station Fund account. Not always, however, is the Station Fund called upon to pay the entire cost of new equipment or facilities. When the electric organ for the Chapel was purchased recently, the Senior N.C.O.'s contributed \$200.00, while the Officers contributed \$445.00, leaving less than \$300.00 to be paid from the Station Fund account.

To illustrate the varied demands on the Station Fund, hereunder is a statement of major expenditures for the period December 1st, 1942, to November 30th, 1943—the profit for the period being approximately \$21,000.00.

Radio (W.D. Canteen).....	\$ 76.50
Two Electric Irons (W.D. Quarters).....	11.00
24 Cafe Stools (Coffee Bar).....	216.00
Willis Piano (W.D. Canteen).....	357.00
Tables, Chairs, Benches, etc., for Coffee Bar, W.D. Rec. Centre and Mezzanine Floor .....	3,303.30
Misc. Equipment for Coffee Bar.....	377.92
Water Softener for Beauty Parlor.....	195.57
Venetian Blinds (G.I.S. Library).....	82 80
Cost of preparing Drill Hall lean-to for Bowling Alleys .....	1,585.33
Donations to Airmen's Messing.....	3,900.00
Amount already paid on cost of four Bowling Alleys .....	2,630.00
Sports Equipment, repairs and trav- elling expense .....	2,245.78
Entertainment—Dances, Concert Par- ties, etc. ....	761.19
Loss on Station Magazine "Contact" .....	357.34
Band Expense .....	296.15
Library purchases (Hospital Library, G.I.S and Station Library).....	236.64
Victory Garden (Seeds, Tools, etc.)..	332.02
Renovation of Recreation Hall.....	1,785.51

\$18,750.05

From the foregoing it will be seen that an average of over \$1,500.00 per month has been spent in the interests of Station personnel. While at times the funds available have been at a rather low ebb due to major expense, the Station Fund Account is gradually showing improvement. The Committee meets regularly and the monthly statement is discussed in detail, every effort being made to keep expense to a minimum. From a general viewpoint Station finances may be considered to be in a satisfactory position. Improved facilities and conditions for Station personnel are the constant aim of the Commanding Officer, however, and these are effected as rapidly as circumstances and funds will allow.



## Flesh Eating Parrot

The Kea, a New Zealand mountain parrot, originally fed on carrion, grubs and seed, but it has acquired a taste for living sheep. This bird is particularly fond of kidney fat, and has learned to alight on a sheep's back and attack the animal with its sharp, curved beak. This procedure has caused the destruction of many sheep in the South Island of New Zealand, consequently this fierce, green parrot has been outlawed by sheepmen, who destroy them.

Babies haven't any hair;  
Old men's heads are just as bare—  
Between the cradle and the grave  
Lie a haircut and a shave.

### THE ADJUTANT IS A CURIOUS BIRD

A young recruit, a university graduate, was appearing before the army examination board at Winnipeg.

The first "intelligence" question was: "What is an adjutant?"

Came the reply: "An adjutant is a large bird of uncouth appearance. It has an almost bald head, a tremendous capacity for eating, and acts as a public scavenger. It can swallow a cat with ease."

A subsequent examination, however, proved that the recruit was correct. His was an almost word for word definition as laid down in The National and Everyman's Encyclopædia.




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## THE PADRE'S PAGE

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Another year is well on its way, and our station still continues to work as an efficient part of the Allied war machine. There are still among us a number of the original draft to Mossbank, and it is interesting to listen to them reminisce. Of course, they must talk of the mud they endured in the fall of 1940; the shortage of hot water in the mornings, and all the other rather humorous hardships associated with a new station. We are proud of our camp now, and it is with a sense of satisfaction that we point out to newcomers the swimming pool, coffee bar, modern recreation hall, and the four bowling alleys. The chapel is something we should regard with a special pride, for it stands in our midst as a symbol of the idealism that must inspire us all. Remember, it is not only the place where service is held on Sunday, it indeed can be a sanctuary to those of us who feel the need to "draw apart and rest awhile." We should never forget that it is the house of God, set apart as a hallowed place in which we may all go, for no denomination is barred, and there worship God in the manner of our choice. It is a good thing, this chapel that we now have, and whenever loneliness overcomes us, or a letter brings sorrow, may we find ourselves drawn towards it, and in its quietness may the nearness of God's comforting presence give us new strength.

F/LT. E. S. LIGHT.

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A few belated cards are bringing the Season's Greetings to many among us. It is not too late to ask ourselves if we understand the meaning of this festive season. At the risk of being solemn I wish to leave to your careful reading and consideration a few words from the pen of the Principal Chaplain R.C., Bishop Nelligan, in a letter intended for the Catholic personnel, but which can be read with interest and profit by all Christians:

"We are living in the most momentous period of history when the accumulated evil of the ages is striving to overcome good, a time when every true man must sustain the good to his ultimate effort and must wage total warfare against the ruthless spirit of paganism that is on its destructive march. Nazism and kindred ideologies boast of their opposition to God, and unfortunately, this spirit to an equally great or a lesser degree is not confined to the enemies of our country. Our task is to restore a King to His throne and to bring rebellious and indifferent subjects to a sense of loyal duty. In this task we know our efforts will be supine and fruitless unless we first set our spiritual house in order, that God may bless us as champions of a worthy cause.

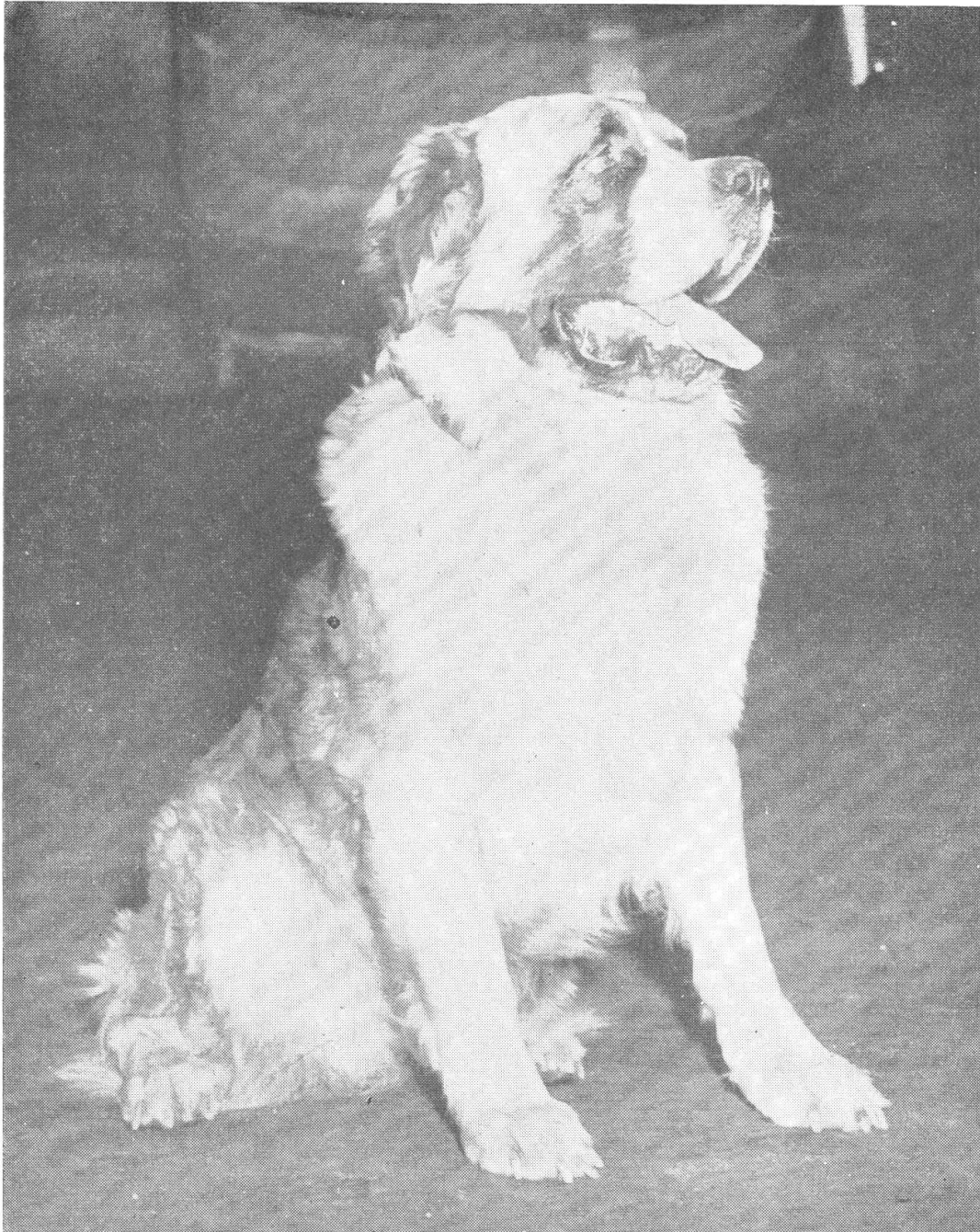
"The Kingdom of God is being attacked on all sides and as a logical result the King, too, has been misrepresented, neglected and rejected. It follows that His authority, once being called into question, all authority is ignored save that which is served through convenience or fear. Thoughtful men view the present with alarm and the future with dismay. For generations the principles of religion and justice have been ignored among men and between nations, and the sorry harvest is now in the progress of reaping. Nostrums and platforms, programmes and utopias are advanced for our post-war rehabilitation, but they will but add to the confusion unless based on the moral code of the King of Kings and the Lord of Lords. While we are honoured in our duty to repel the aggressive enemies of our country, we have a higher, a prior and an abiding duty to maintain and extend the Kingdom of God. As soldiers of Christ, by our Christian lives and our unswerving adherence to Christian principles, we must restore our King and His laws to the family, to society and to public life—from which He has so long been banished."

May I add this as a postscript, a very sincere wish: "And may God's blessing be with you during this blessed season and throughout the coming year."

F/LT. FATHER BRANCH.



**What is Writ is Writ  
Would it Were Worthier**



MEET REX, THE NEW MASCOT OF No. 2 B. & G. SCHOOL

Rex, a thoroughbred St. Bernard dog, owned by F/Lt. W. J. Lancaster, the adjutant, was presented by him to the station on New Year's Eve to act as station mascot for the duration. He is brown and white in colour, tips the scales at 200 lbs., and should weigh between 230 and 240 lbs. when he grows up.

Rex was born in Hamilton, Ont., eighteen months ago. His parents were both thoroughbred prize St. Bernards and took part in many first class competitions. At the present time Rex is housed in the Fire Hall. It is contemplated building him a home in some conspicuous place on the station.

# W.D.'s CHRISTMAS PARTY



Above can be seen AW.1 L. M. Peletier after receiving a gift from Santa Claus at the Women's Division Christmas party held in the W.D.'s Recreational Centre. Standing directly behind AW. Peletier is Santa Claus and on his left can be seen the station adjutant, F/Lt. W. J. Lancaster.

War, worry and work were forgotten for the time being, when the W.D.'s entertained at a Christmas party in their canteen on Monday, December 20th. The room was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and a lovely Christmas tree bearing innumerable gifts stood by the fireplace.

The girls arrived at eight o'clock and the first hour was spent in singing Christmas carols. Right in the middle of the second verse of "Jingle Bells" who should enter but Santa Claus in the form of our very genial Commanding Officer. Santa had just come from 32 S.F.T.S., Moose Jaw, and since there had been so very many good airwomen and airmen this year, he just had to have help, so our Adjutant proved a very capable assistant. As is traditional, Santa questioned each girl personally before giving her a gift, and at approximately ten o'clock he bid them good-bye until next Christmas and proceeded on his way to another station, where boys and girls

were no doubt awaiting his arrival with anxiety.

At this stage the doors were opened to the boys who, I might say, did not have to be coaxed to come in, and everyone partook of a very lovely lunch. A mistletoe hung in the doorway and more than one lass and laddie took advantage of its presence. After all had eaten to their hearts' content, they made their way to the Recreation Hall, where they finished the evening with a dance. Much credit is given to those who worked so hard to decorate both the canteen and the lunch tables as each and all agreed that it was really a very pretty and a very jolly Christmas Party.

## Heard Overseas

"What's that ugly insignia on the side of the bomber?"

"Sh-h-h-h That's the commanding officer looking out of the porthole."

## THE KIDDIES' LOVED IT



The above picture shows children of the station personnel enjoying themselves at a Christmas party staged in the Canadian Legion Hut under the supervision of the Legion Supervisor, Mr. C. Skogberg, assisted by the station padre, F/Lt. E. S. Light, and Santa Claus himself.

On Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 21st, the Legion hut, bright with new furniture and Christmas decorations, was the scene of much gaiety. The station was playing host to the children of service personnel. Parents and their kiddies were met at the door by an efficient staff of W.D. Volunteers. By three o'clock the "hut" was as lively as a day nursery, and Cliff Skogberg, who felt more like a nurse than a Legion Supervisor, set up his movie equipment and the show began. After an enjoyable hour of colorful cartoons, the truck arrived with cocoa and cookies. The C.O., W/C. E. C. Tennant, put in an appearance at this time, and was immediately put to work as a waiter.

Rumors that Santa was nearing the station brought looks of wonderment from the kiddies. Suddenly the door opened with a bang, and Santa, a bit slimmer than usual, but with his customary good humor, took over the party. There were gifts and candies for all the kiddies, and by the time Santa had given

out the last present, the bus was at the gate waiting to take the youngsters home. Everybody had a good time, and a big "thank you" to all who assisted in making the party a success.



# Wickens' Hour of Music



Station personnel enjoy singing Christmas carols in the recreation hall during the Wickens' Hour of Good Music held just before Christmas.

The Wickens' Hour of Good Music has at last become a regular bi-monthly feature on this station and has proven a good drawing card to date. The accompanying picture shows one-half of the attendance at a pre-Christmas Musical Hour, in which the audience joined lustily in the carol programme. If weather permits, Mr. A. J. Wickens, from whose extensive library the recordings come, plans to visit Mossbank every other Sunday evening to bring to the camp the finest recordings obtainable.

By special request, Mr. Wickens is going to feature on some of his future programmes the complete musical scores of some of Gilbert and Sullivan's lyric light operas, such as *Pirates of Penzance*, *H.M.S. Pinafore*, the *Mikado* and others. Another programme for a future Sunday evening contains well-known favorite songs, which will provide an opportunity for the audience to join in singing these popular numbers.

Thumbnail sketch of an airman: He did nothing in particular and he did it very well.

## Located

One day P/O. Close, the celebrated wolf, missed his batman. As a matter of fact, the man was just outside the Officers' room.

"Where's that infernal blockhead of mine?" Close shouted.

Immediately the door opened and the batman appeared. Bowing respectfully, he replied: "I think you'll find it on your shoulders, sir."



## Frank Guy Armitage

December 11

The show which a large number of us witnessed in the Recreation Hall was something new in the concert line for all of us.

Captain Armitage—or, if you prefer, you may call him Doctor Armitage, for he has more than his share of university degrees—is internationally known as one of the world's greatest interpreters of the characters found in the novels of the immortal Charles Dickens.

In his unique presentation he uses no make-up, mere wigs and a small measure of costuming. He achieves his remarkable results through the use of facial expression, flexibility of voice and cleverly designed lighting effects.

Captain Armitage's appearance at Mossbank marked his 600th performance for the Allied forces in this war. He has performed in the Yukon, Labrador, for isolated posts on the Alaska highway and on other stations all over Canada. He is at the present time entertaining troops overseas.

He one time staged a show for an army outpost on the west coast. The total strength of the post was eight men. Two had to be on guard, so he staged the act in a small tent for the other six men.

This man, who is a superb artist, makes Dickens' queer folk live again, delivers the goods, pleases his listeners and scores a banner day in the year's programme. It is a funny thing with him, he seems to have pushed into the discard the feeling of a few years ago that Dickens was long and dreary and behind the times.

Captain Armitage lived in the United States ever since 1931, except for the years in which he served in the Canadian Army. In World War I he joined an engineering unit in Montreal as a private. His commission came to him while in the same battalion. During his time in America he has converted that country to the true belief that Dickens is immortal, his stories as much a part of today as yesterday.

The songs by LAW. Simons and LAW. Burns broke up the programme nicely, and gave Captain Armitage a few minutes' break, which he appreciated very much.

The show is sponsored by the Y.M.C.A. War Services, and was presented on this station by the Canadian Legion War Services.

## Wedding Bells

Kester-Hodgkinson

St. Barnabas Church, Toronto, was the scene of a pretty wedding on Monday, January 3rd, when Alice Isabel Hodgkinson, R.N., became the bride of Leading Aircraftman Kenneth Hartley Kester, R.C.A.F. The church was decorated with white 'mums for the occasion and Rev. E. H. McLennan officiated. Miss Beatrice Brooks was the soloist. The bride, gowned in white satin, and carrying a bouquet of red roses and buddleia, was given in marriage by her father. Miss Audrey Hodgkinson, sister of the bride, was maid-of-honor, and Miss Irene Briggs, bridesmaid. Douglas Kester was groomsman, and the ushers were George Metcalfe and Arthur Briggs. A reception followed the ceremony at which the mothers of the bride and groom received. LAC Kester is stationed at Mossbank, and we extend very best wishes for health and happiness to him and his bride.

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### SOUTH OF THE BORDER

One of the Maintenance Wing airmen had a date on Dec. 24 with a girl in Salt Lake City, U.S.A., 1,200 miles away. What was the date? Well, it happened to be his wedding day and, no matter what happened, he was determined to keep it, and keep it he did.

He took the train to Lethbridge, then boarded a passenger plane and travelled the rest of the way by air, arriving in good time for the wedding.

Who was the airman? Well, he was none other than LAC. Alvin L. Hansen of No. 5 Hangar. The bride was Miss Norma Dean Cossey of Salt Lake City, U.S.A.

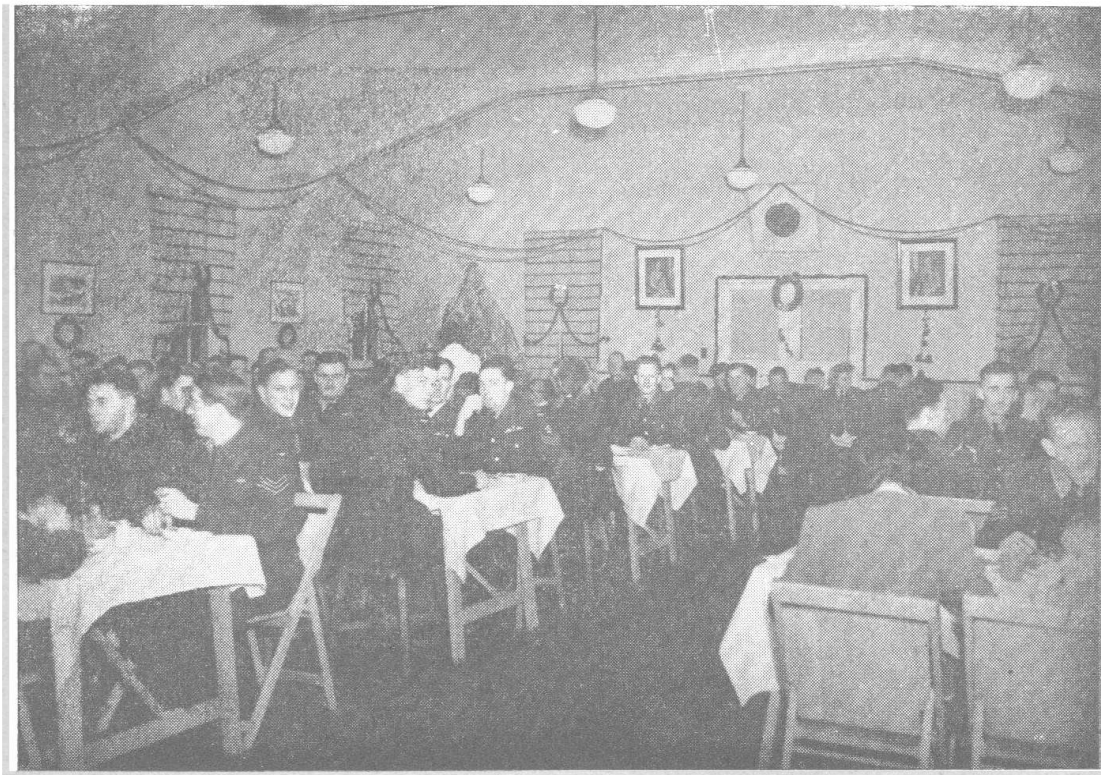
After the wedding ceremony, which took place in the Latter Day Saints' Temple, the couple were honored at a wedding dinner at the bride's home.

LAC. Hansen said that candy, nuts, and chocolate bars were plentiful down there. On one occasion, LAC. Hansen was asked by one U.S. citizen if he was a sailor. He said travelling by air was cheaper than by bus.

LAC. Hansen plans on bringing his wife to Mossbank.

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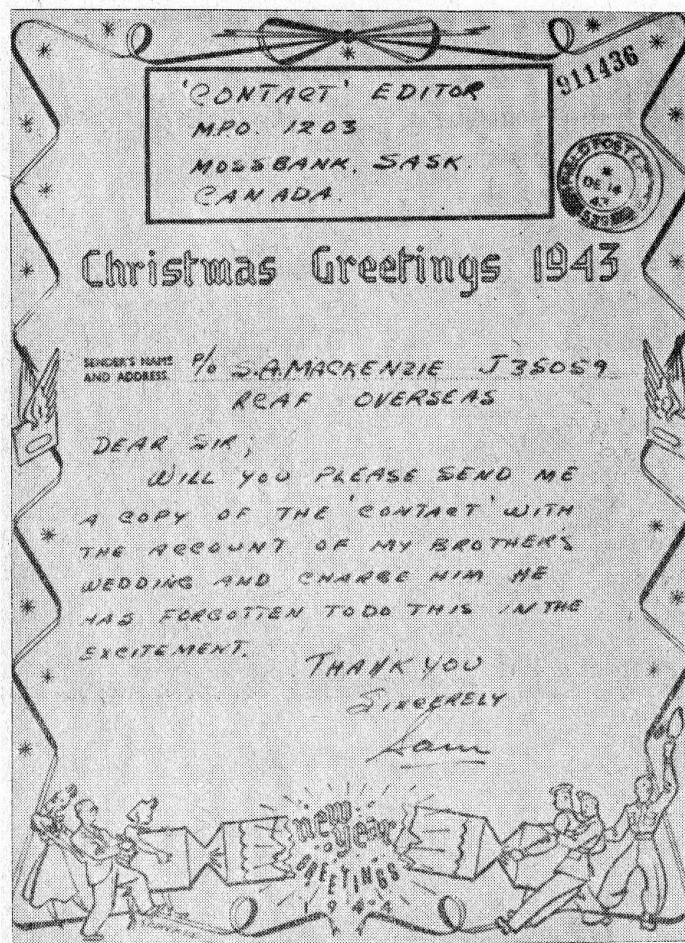
A flirt is a woman who believes that it is every man for herself.



Eat, drink and be merry. That seems to be the motto of the senior N.C.O.'s as they celebrated Christmas at a dinner held in the Sergeants' Mess.



"That's our blanking sar'major—rotten to the Corps ..."



The above airgraph message was received recently by LAC. H. Wilde, the editor-in-chief of "Contact."

Pilot Officer S. A. MacKenzie is a brother to WO.2 John MacKenzie, at present stationed at Mossbank, and whose wedding to LAW. Fisher appeared in the November issue of "Contact."

Pilot Officer MacKenzie received part of his training at Mossbank and was in Course 81. He graduated on September 4, 1943, from Portage la Prairie as a bomber and received his commission previous to proceeding overseas in October.

WO.2 MacKenzie graduated from No. 3 S.F.T.S., Calgary, as a Sergeant Pilot in the summer of 1941. He proceeded overseas and became attached to the R.A.F. After 18 months' service he returned to Canada.

The MacKenzie boys are the sons of Mrs. L. MacKenzie of Vancouver.



*Photo Courtesy Vancouver Province*

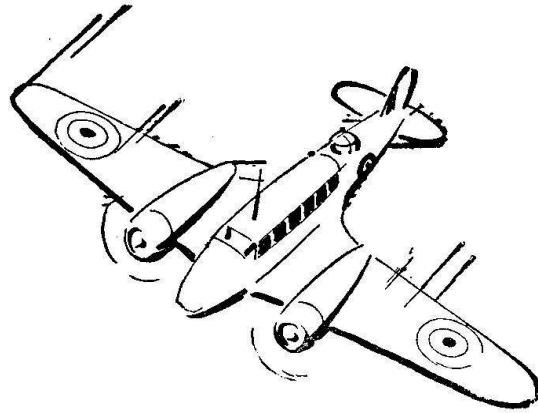
picture was his first sight of his new daughter. Their home is at White Rock, B.C., where a boy of four is looking forward to the homecoming of a little sister.

LAC. J. Antonio Fontaine is a Transport Driver on this Unit. Our congratulations go to "Tony" and best wishes to Mrs. Fontaine and "Kathy."

Greeting the New Year at 7.32 a.m., January first, at the General Hospital, Vancouver, B.C., Kathleen Frances, 8 pounds 9 ounces, brought happiness to the heart of her Daddy, LAC. Fontaine, who is stationed at Mossbank, Sask. The above

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# TRAINING WING

## G. I. S.

A competition was held at G.I.S. for the best original novel. Ladies and Gentlemen—the Result:

Following New Year's Eve, **Glen Roach** was inspired to write "Crash Dive."

A lesson in World War I French may be taken from the dramatic and dynamic article written by our own O.C. shortly after receiving a wire from 4 T.C. demanding an explanation of last week's Weekly Training Report. The name of this was "Who Done It".

**P/O. Markell** really knocked himself out by submitting two voluminous epistles — "Notes for Newcomers" and "Youth and How to Maintain It". (Editor's Note to the latter: Anyone will notice that despite his 19 years, the author manages to practice what he preaches.)

**Ft/St. Paulson**, after having mothered all the classes in Major Cralle's absence, has written a parody on "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch".

**Ft./Sgt. Hodges** was confronted by a mirror—the result of his contribution of "The Human Comedy".

Despite the constant S.P. nightly patrol, and numerous restrictions on "In Bounds", our **Laggy** managed to find a secret spot, and in her delight wrote "Edge of Darkness".

For some strange reason, **P/O. Donnelly** calls his item "Wake Island". We wonder how the word "Wake" got into his vocabulary.

**Cpl. Cralle** seems to be the only one with a lighter that works, so she wrote an article on "Keeper of the Flame".

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### NO. 2 B. & G. FIRSTS

G.I.S. was to be assembled at 1600 hours in the drill hall. The order issued was that the instructor backing the class would march them there. Sgt. "Billy" Plyly (W.D.), who teaches A/C recognition, was caught in just that predicament. It would be a precedent for a W.D. Sergeant to march a class of trainees around camp, and she was worried. Billy came in to be excused, but did not succeed. Yes—Sgt. Plyly did carry on—that class was the smartest that marched to the drill hall that day.

During a recent gunnery flight exercise one trainee persisted in cocking the left hand gun to clear a stoppage. We are still wondering how long it took him to wake up to the fact that the right hand gun was the one jammed. Maybe that's the way it's taught in N.Z.

Some excellent snaps of a Boly in straight and level flight were obtained by an N.Z. trainee during a camera gun exercise. The usual idea is to photograph the attacking aircraft.

We have in our midst two officers who have become very interested in research work, their latest subject being aids to beauty. The formula consists of shaving lotion and after-shave powder. We feel sure that all W.D. will be very interested to hear of any reports as to its success.

NOTE.—Our research men decline to give any reports on their latest work as a member was indisposed during their last experiment.

We now call on that certain section of G.I.S. known as Aircraft Rec. Step forth and take a bow, Sgt. Plyley. We regret that Wilma is reluctant to divulge any information regarding her past, present or future, but we received information, first hand, which gives us every reason to believe this department has a very accomplished and refined young lady in its services. Among her many accomplishments is included horse riding, at which she has attained a very high degree of efficiency. Her musical talent we all know of, particularly in mastering the worries in our station band. The Sergeant hails from Saskatoon and joined the services two years ago and has done very well for herself, a typical example of hard work and conscientiousness. During her stay she won the favor of the instructors and trainees alike. Good luck for the future, Wilma!

It is strange how some people awake with a cold in the morning after spending the previous night at a dance in the W.D.'s canteen, particularly when their barracks is only a matter of feet away.

## Good Luck Rufus

Among other students who graduated as a Wireless Operator-Air Gunner at No. 2 B. & G., Mossbank, Sask., was LAC. Rufus Cummings, native of Barbados, British West Indies. The graduation took place in January.

The West Indies are situated between North and South America, in the Gulf of Mexico, from a latitude of about 8° to 25° north of the equator and between longitudes 60° and 90° west of Greenwich. The majority of the islands are of coral formation and the sea surrounding them is known as the Caribbean Sea. Most of the islands are British, some are French, some are American, some are Dutch, others are Spanish, and were nearly all discovered in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. There were continuous wars between the European Nations for the sovereignty of these islands as well as most of the American colonies, situated along the eastern Atlantic coast of the United States.

These islands, being situated in the Trade Wind belt, were invaluable anchorages for repairs, refuelling and reprovisioning of ancient sailing ships, which used sails and depended upon the winds very much for their mobility in crossing the Atlantic with their cargoes of wealth from the rich and fabulous Spanish Main.

The history of these pirates and buccanniers in the reign of Queen Elizabeth is inter-related with these islands.

The islands can be divided into two main groups — the Greater Antilles, which is comprised of Cuba, Jamaica, Haiti and San Domingo and Puerto Rica. These islands can also be included in the group known as the Windward Islands, as well as the Bahamas, Turks, Caicos and Cayman Islands.

The other group, the Lesser Antilles, are comprised of many small islands, the most important of which are Trinidad, Dominica, Martinique, Barbadoes and various other islands. This group of islands can also be referred to as the Leeward Islands.

Barbados, a small island of approximately 160 square miles with a population of about 200,000 inhabitants, lies outside the main chain of islands, and, like a sentinel, guards the entrance to the Caribbean Sea. The island is mountainous and is of coral formation, a common geological characteristic of nearly all West Indian Islands, since stratagists claim that thousands of years ago the islands were joined to each other and

formed part of the mainland of the Americas, being joined to the tip of Florida through Cuba, and the Bahamas in the North American continent and through Trinidad to Venezuela to the South American continent.

The people of Barbados are very proud of being an integral part of the British Empire, because, since the island was discovered in the reign of William III it has never changed hands as regards European sovereignty, but has always been British. Many of the other islands have changed hands as many as three times or more through wars and treaties. The island has a representative government similar to that enjoyed in Great Britain and the Bahamas. These are the oldest forms of government in the history of the British Empire. There is also a very old church, situated in Hometown, St. James, which was erected by the early English colonists in the seventeenth century, and its tercentenary was commemorated most jubilantly. Barbados is also one of the best West Indian summer resorts and is especially noted for its extraordinary health east coast type of climate.

Cummings volunteered for duties in the R.A.F. after one of His Majesty's broadcasts appealing to all loyal subjects from various parts of the British Empire to volunteer for active service, either at home or abroad, with any of the fighting forces. He left home in February, 1942, and went to Bermuda and thenceforth embarked for England. He did his initial training in Yorkshire, and completed a radio course at the R.A.F. College, Cranwell, Lincolnshire. Then he was sent to Canada to complete his training. He graduated from No. 2 Wireless School, Calgary, Alberta, in November, 1943, as a wireless operator, and finally, at No. 2 B. & G., Mossbank, he received his wings. Cummings has had many invaluable experiences while serving in the R.A.F. He visited many places in England, Scotland and Wales, and since he has been training in Canada, under the Empire Air Training Plan, he has visited nearly every province in Canada, and certain parts of the U.S.A.

He thinks that the Empire Air Training Plan is one of the most wonderful organizations of the British Empire, since he regards it as a common pool where all representatives from different parts of the British Empire meet and discuss the political, social and economic problems of their respective Dominions or Colony.

# Salute to Sqdn. Ldr. "Bob" Miller



SQDN. LDR. "BOB" MILLER  
*Courtesy Leader-Post*

Once upon a time, away back in 1940, a class of 23 Canadians arrived at No. 2 B. & G. To be exact, they arrived November 11th and, according to records, it was a fine winter day—about 10 degrees below zero.

Mossbank station was a very different place in those days. Similar to this year's weather, there was little or no snow and, as a matter of fact, all A/C (one battle) were grounded because of *dust storms*. Nevertheless, it was cold and the problem of heating the barracks with oil stoves was solved by putting one at each end. Clothing stores came to the rescue by issuing seven to eight blankets. Four of these were put on top of the mattress and folded over the top to keep out the cold.

One trainee of this wireless air gunners' course went by the name of Bob Miller. He graduated along with 21 others and now was a Sergeant. Our records show he was posted on the 23rd of December, 1940, and perhaps the story would have ended there if it was not for Sergeant Bob Miller.

The headline read, "Miller First Air Gunner to Be Squadron Leader". That takes a lot of tall doing. From No. 2

Course at Mossbank to the O.C. of his own school. Another success story of the student becoming the teacher. His school is credited with having trained more crews and flown more hours than any similar unit in Britain.

The unit he commands was also the unit to which he was posted as a Sergeant—after his tour of operations in Whitteys.

Not only can No. 2 B. & B. be proud, but so can Saskatchewan. His parents live at Marshall, where he received his education. He was born at Battleford, Sask.

To you, Squadron Leader Bob Miller, congratulations and good luck. This school has not forgotten you, for one of your instructors, F/Sgt. Paulson, is still here.

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## TICKETVILLE

Who is that handsome wolf on the Range Crew switchboard who tries to date up all the girls in the Plotting Office. It couldn't be that handsome blond, Maduik, could it?

Who is the lucky girl who is going to receive that weasel coat from the Range Crew Sergeant?

There is also a little casanova who has been going into the Wings Cafe to eye a little brunette. I think his name is AC.1 Brick.

---

## A STORY

This yarn is founded upon fact and has become legendary in the R.C.A.F.

Apparently a high ranking officer was flying a Norseman, equipped with floats, into Rockcliffe airport. He had one passenger, an N.C.O. acting more or less as flight engineer. On arriving over the airport he went through the landing procedure and, after going once round in the circuit, proceeded to "let-down". His altitude was approximately 50 when the N.C.O. tapped him on the shoulder and, pointing past the wing's leading edge, shouted the word "floats".

After landing in the river the officer turned to the N.C.O. and told him that when he wanted his advice he would ask for it, also that he flew low over the airport to get the layout. He never intended to land in the runways. He then stepped out—into the river!

# PLOTTING OFFICE PATTERN

A sad bit of news to be published in the life of the Plotting Office—our witty and exuberant friend and instructor, P/O. Yarush, has left us to go forth into battle overseas. Let us hope he has the some energetic effect on the English lasses as the Canadians. We all wish you the best best of luck, and we sure are going to miss your happy face around this office.

Our boss and O.C., Flying Officer Benson, has been seen wearing an oversized grin lately. Could it be his last 48, or his weekly Saturday night trips to Assiniboia.

Flying Officer Gilmour is enjoying a much looked forward to furlough with his wife. Have a good time, Gil.

P/O. Hughes insists that he has settled down to a normal married life with his wife. As we have no news to the contrary, we must accept this as so.

The outside lives and activities of P/O. Sloan, McConnel, McGovern and McLean are so well covered up and subdued that we have nothing to report.

“Oh, here comes Dick Hamill,  
The wolf of them all.  
He’s always ready  
To answer love’s call.”

Again we welcome two new bombing instructors to our bright and happy family here at the Plotting Office. They are P/O. Scott and P/O. Walker. Hope you enjoy your stay here with us. Our major is still in pitching, both right and left. We have no news about him.

Sgt. Gillespie has just returned from furlough. We can’t find out much about it. He says he had a good time. Now he ends up in the hospital. How about that, Gil?

We also welcome to our staff LAW. Clarke (Scotty to you). How’s Junior’s penny bank getting along—is everyone still chipping in? She is also one of the lucky people who has her husband on this station.

Our Betty has returned after two weeks in the hospital. We are glad you are feeling well, Betts. We missed you.

What about our Ann? Well, not very much; she’s really looking forward to her Christmas leave. Hope you have a good time, Ann.

Cpl. Faibish must love going over to the Camera Obscura when a certain little lass calls him a dear.

Well, Cpl. Wright returns from a 36 and ends up in the hospital. Some 36; eh, what, Les?

Why is Cpl. Skinner still looking for his birthday gifts from the girls in the office? We wonder what could be in them that interests him so.

They’ve taken Cpl. Casson away from us. He’s been up at the Bombing Teacher for a couple of weeks, but he’ll be back.

Cpl. Blanchard is very quiet and subdued about his outside life. We’ll have to look into this sort of thing.

Our AC.1 White has recently returned from a 36 in Moose Jaw. It must have been fun, eh, Whitey?

AC. 1 Partridge is still pulling for Hamilton, but who wants Hamilton and the East and when they have the good old West. I mean the Far West.

In this issue we welcome six new bombing instructors — **P/O. Gilfillan, P/O. Mitchell** and **P/O. Randles, Cpls. Mack, Kemp** and **Malowsky**. We hope you will enjoy your stay and work with us.

We regret to announce that we have lost our handsome hero, **P/O. Hughes**, to Conversion Flight. Our loss is their gain.

A long cherished dream was realized when our eminent bomb plotter, **Al Partridge**, returned to his former haunts in the east upon his posting to Ottawa. We’ll miss him around here.

The afternoon tea, held in the Plotting Office on December 24th, was a huge success and a good time was had by all. Tea was poured by **F/O. Benson**, ably assisted by **P/O. McConnell**, now known as “Screech”.

We regret to announce that **Cpl. Wright** has been hospitalized for the past few weeks, and he expects to say there a few more. Don’t forget, Les, the staff join in wishing you a speedy return to our little family.

**Recent Rumors From the Rumor Monger**  
Plotting Office may surprise all, including itself, by producing the hockey team of the year. Several “ex-pros” add lustre to an already star studded team.

Our Corporals about town, **Faibish** and **Skinner**, ably aided by **Riddel** and **Grant** of Course 94, gave forth in a lusty, rusty baritone on Christmas Eve in the singing of carols. We regret to say Dave's voice faded away quite early.

**Cpl. Kemp**, our problem child, causes us a great amount of worry. Why? Observe the caper he cuts on these semi-weekly visits to Mossbank.

Our O.C., F/O. Benson, is leaving us shortly for I.T.S. Congratulations on your remuster, Mr. Benson, and the best of luck from the entire Plotting Office staff.

**P/O. Walker** is very proud of himself these days. He is the man who, practically single-handed, set a new record of some kind, pertaining to (CENSORED) for the month of December. Congratulations, old boy!

Why does the town of Mossbank so suddenly take on a very pleasant aspect to **Harold Paizon**? No offence, just wondering.

**Ducky** is still reminiscing over the holidays. From remarks overheard it is believed another chapter has been added.

**Betty** spent a quiet time at home during Christmas, but is now patiently waiting for her annual leave so she can make a desired trip to Winnipeg. Could a red head be the attraction?

**Anne** was the quiet little girl around here, until Saturday night came and she was led astray.

What about our New Zealand runner we have down here. Come around, gals. He is certainly easy on the eyes and, after all, it's Leap Year.

**Dave White** spent an enjoyable Christmas leave out at the West Coast. He doesn't say much about it, though.

"Aircraft taking off to five smoke puffs, **Scotty**," say certain male voices around here. "O.K., **Scotty**, let's go over to the Camera Ob. and find a wind."

That's all the slander for this time. See you again next month.

### Pardon, Please!

It took some explaining by the management of a Mossbank restaurant to prevent a threatened walkout of waitresses.

The girls resented an advertisement seeking "homely" girls for employment in the restaurant. They decided to stay, however, when the management explained it was all due to a typographical error.

The word should have been "comely."

## Gunnery Flight

We are sorry that our Flight has missed the last few issues of "Contact", but great gobs of work, pilots being posted and no news hounds have kept our section socially silent. Those days are over, so beware of the gullible guff of Gunnery Flight.

For the past few days **WO.2 "Spanky" Brennan** has been official escort for Rex, the new Station mascot. We often wonder who is leading who on the tow line.

\* \* \*

The new intercom, system works very well between the different sections, but why place a set in the W.D. powder room? From the assorted giggles, laughs, and "Oh, you don't say," it can hardly be attributed to G.I.S. Orderly Room.

\* \* \*

**WO.2 Mayot** announced the arrival of a bouncing baby boy on December 19th.

Besides Briefing and Interrogation, **P/O. Leinbach** has set up a new department directly under his control — Fatherly Advice to Wayward Wags.

\* \* \*

In the absence of **F/Lt. Nicholls**, cigar packing **Whittaker** is in charge of Gunnery Flight. Our genial F/O. could improve on the brand of fumigating fungus he nibbles at.

\* \* \*

In these times, when everyone is saving, we fail to see why **Sgt. Wren** buys two tickets to the Wings' Ballroom, and then sits the night out in the corner chewing on hot dogs.

## Tower Tid-Bits

Well, here it is time for "Contact" again, and news is about as scarce as chicken's teeth, being as we can't publish all that went on at Christmas and New Year (you know what we mean), but here goes for a try.

\* \* \*

The Green-House of the Control Tower is not getting very many new people nowadays. One comes and stays for a week at a time, just ask **P/O. "Svede" Swanson** — he had his tour of observation. **Sgt. Herb Barber** is on a course of instruction, which leaves **Sgt. Scotty Hill** and **LAC. Fritz** (a newcomer) to slow down some of the various speeds and give red and green lights to the birds in their spare time.

**F/Lt. Reesor** has taken the position of Adjutant of A.T.S. He isn't quite used to the idea of being on the ground floor, but we sure like having him here.

\* \* \*

**W/C. Bundy** is now on leave out at the Coast, in sunny Vancouver. That place sure must have something that Mossbank hasn't. Who knows, maybe we'll find out soon.

\* \* \*

**S/L. Hale** is also away on a course of instruction, and he will be away for quite a while. We sure miss his happy smile around here.

\* \* \*

**AW.1 Archer** and **AW.1 Burns** seemed to have had quite a good time over the Christmas holidays. They don't say very much about it, but we've heard some rumors. How about that, kids?

\* \* \*

**Cpl. "Uncle Willie" Marriott's** favorite

topic of conversation is "Pennie Penfold's Panda". He just can't understand about those things. He claims he is going to write a poem about it, so watch for it in the next issue of "Contact". He is also talking about remustering to "Miscellaneous Special". There's a good pun behind that, but we won't go into it now.

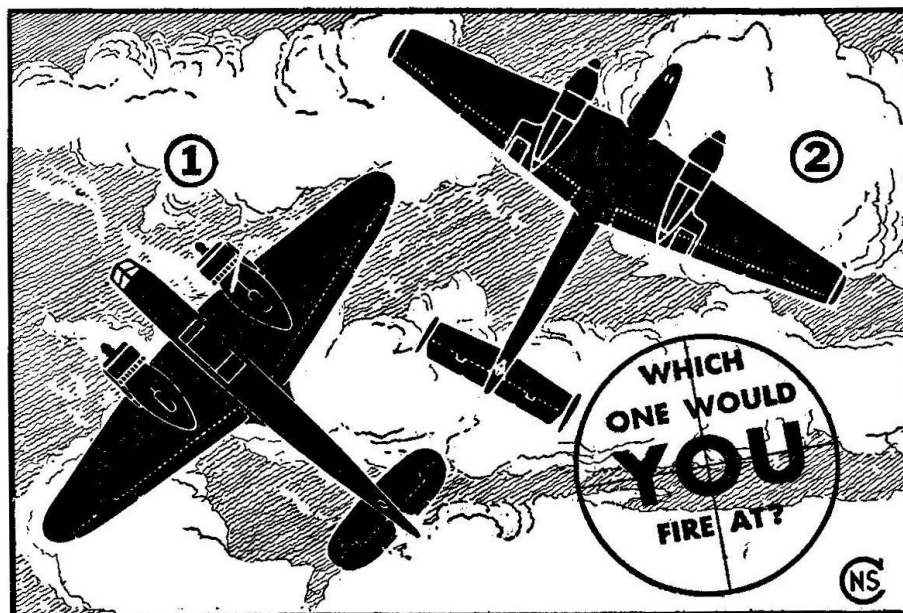
\* \* \*

**Cpl. Todd**, better known as "Toddie", has been very quiet lately. Could it be that it is "Leap Year", or is it that Overseas posting you've been pining for? Anyway, Toddie, we hope you don't go for a long time yet, because we like to have you around.

\* \* \*

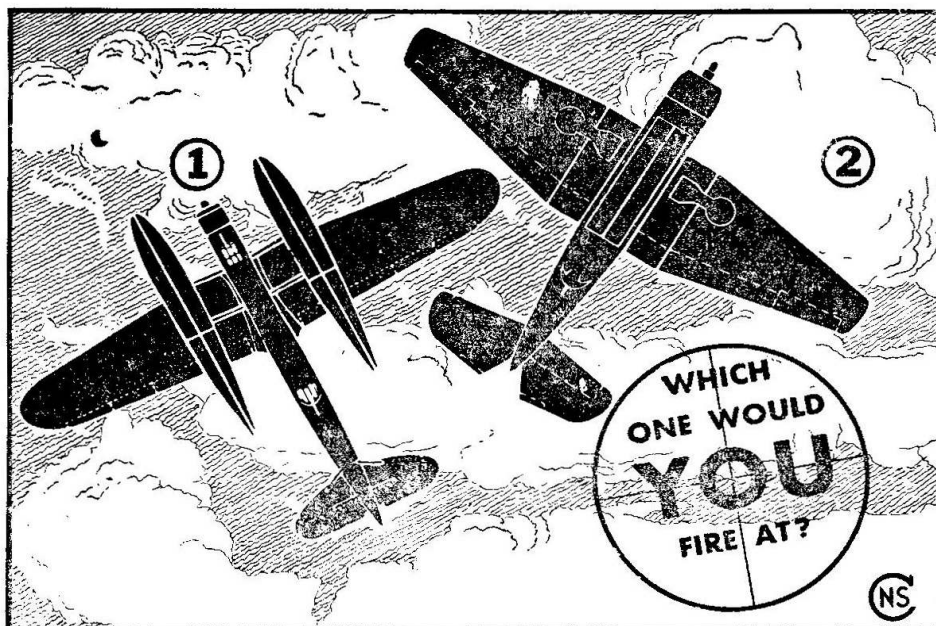
Well, I guess that's about all for now, but you'll be hearing from us in the next issue of "Contact".

Bye for now.



**Not at No. 1!** It's the British Blenheim, a mid-wing medium bomber, powered by twin radial engines. The nose of the fuselage extends forward of the engine nacelles. The wings taper almost equally to rounded tips. The tips of the tailplane are also rounded and it has a single fin and rudder.

**Fire at No. 2!** It's the German Messerschmitt Me. 110, a long-range, twin-engine escort fighter. Its fuselage is long and thin. Both edges of the wings taper equally to square tips. The leading edge of the tailplane tapers slightly to square tips; the trailing edge is straight. It has twin fins and rudders.



**Fire at No. 1!** It's the Japanese Aichi 98, a twin-float plane used as a torpedo bomber and powered by three engines. One engine is in the nose of the thin fuselage, and the other two are in the wings over the floats. The thick wings are tapered to rounded tips. The leading edge of the tailplane is swept back to rounded tips and it has a single fin and rudder.

**Not at No. 2!** It's the U.S. Navy Grumman TBF-1 Avenger, a torpedo bomber powered by a single radio engine. It has a large cylindrical fuselage. The centre sections of the wings are rectangular and the outer panels taper to square cut tips. Both edges of the tailplane taper slightly to broad rounded tips. It has a single fin and rudder.

## Beauty Culture

broken, dry ends. If badly broken, ends should be singed or cut off entirely.

### Dandruff

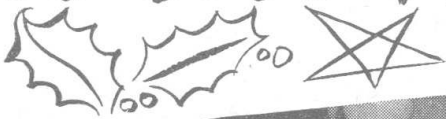
Scalp diseases spoil beauty of hair and often prevent growth. Dandruff is a well known menace to good grooming. This is a peeling of the epidermis, or outer layer of skin, caused by many things, such as nerves, diet, or irregular glands. There are two types of dandruff, oily and dry, according to the condition of the oil glands. Though there is no absolute cure for these, they can be checked and the scalp kept clear. The brush is very necessary for checking dandruff. Hot oil treatments have been known to help the dry type, but it is not advisable to use all olive oil, for, if left on for any length of time, will go rancid. Scalp ointments and tonics, especially prepared for both oily and dry scalps, are the best methods for checking dandruff. Do not use harsh methods. The scalp is more sensitive than the face, so no stronger treatment should be used on the scalp than on the face.

Most scalp diseases are treated by the Medical Officer, but some, with the M.O.'s advice, can be treated by the hairdresser. Psoriasis is a disease caused by health conditions which has no known cure, but sometimes disappears as health improves. Doctors have advised Breck ointment to check and clean it from the skin. This disease, found mainly on scalp, is crusty gray in appearance and will bleed if not properly cared for. Like dandruff, there is the unpleasant flaking. It is not contagious.

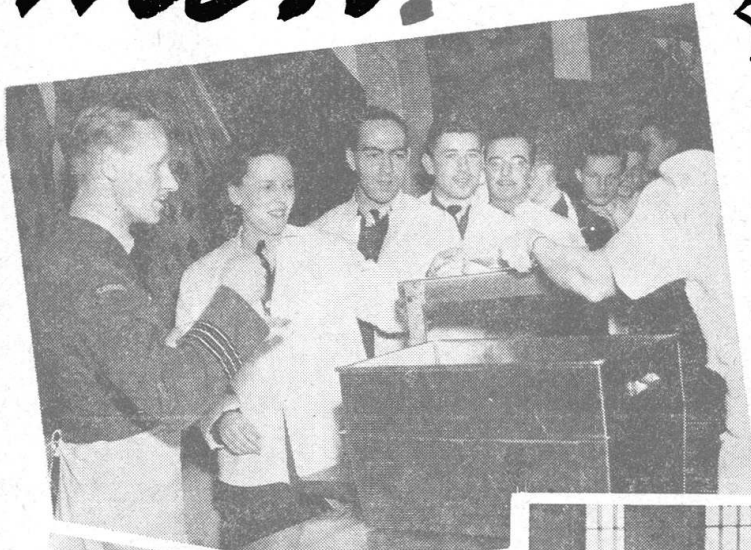
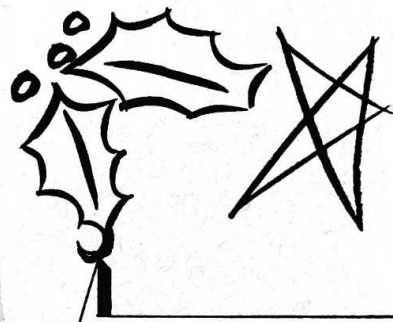
### Styling

Last, but not least, is the styling of the hair. At least a month before having a permanent it should be examined by the hairdresser and, if necessary, treatments be given so that it is in the best of condition. Hair should be styled to suit the individual and to look attractive with the Air Force hats. Girls with round faces and low foreheads should not wear the hair "brushed" out at the ears, but smooth and drawn up to give the face a longer appearance.

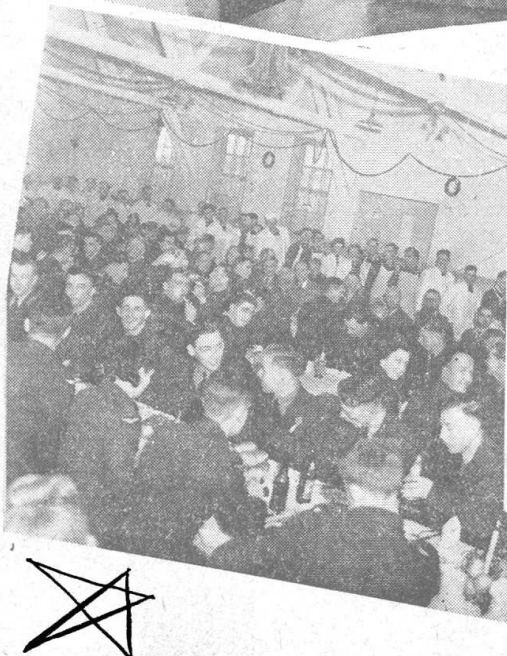
# Christmas Day at the Hospital



# Christmas Day in the Airmen's Mess!



**WING COMMANDER  
W.J. BUNDY  
HELPS SERVE  
PERSONNEL..**

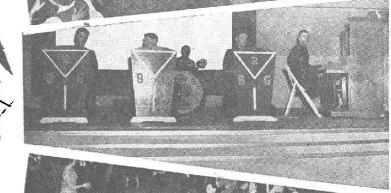


# Ring in the New Year

## AT NO. 2 B.&G. SCHOOL



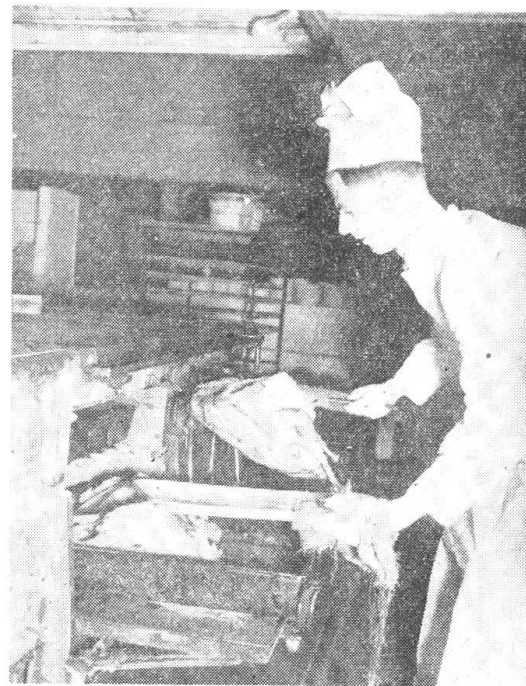
WING COMMANDER E.C. TENNANT  
CONGRATULATES CORP. B.E. SCHWANDT  
ON WINNING NOVELTY DANCE...



# New Year's Day in the Airmen's Mess!



WING COMMANDER  
E.C. TENNANT,  
C.O., HELPS SERVE  
PERSONNEL..



# HEADQUARTERS

## STATION HOSPITAL

Now that the Christmas and New Year's season is over, I guess we had better settle down to the old grind. First, I think we should summarize a few of the hospital events, one of the best being the Christmas party.

### Highlights of Christmas Party

Everybody seemed to have a good time, but a certain Corporal enjoyed the party so well he decided to stick around the hospital for a few days.

A certain M.O. seems well acquainted with the ads, or was it from experience when he put down in one game, "Do you suffer from piles?"

F/Lt.'s Emery and Blair back in their childhood days—the bottles had nipples, too.

Gifts were exchanged after the dinner. I wonder who was the most surprised when they were opened! Too bad they weren't a little bigger, Irene.

### Goings and Comings

Two of our Hospital staff, S/L. Williams and Cpl. Mackrell, have left us to go back East, both to Toronto. We wish S/L. Williams all the luck and happiness on his new Station, and we wish the "Aussie" success in her new work and the posting so often wished for.

We also wish to welcome S/L. Jay, our new S.M.O., to No. 2 B. and G. May his stay here be a pleasant and enjoyable one.

Congratulations to our new Corporal, Dot Wotta. Hope you don't get O.S. too often, ole dear.

### THESE AND THOSE

**Cpl. White**—We hear Mac went to the train one morning while in Regina on temporary duty, and it wasn't homeward bound, either. Do you still want to exchange your dress for making you miss the train?

**Cpl. Andrews**—Knows which doors are always unlocked at night. How do you like the Aussies, Andy?

**LAW. Beck**—Didn't know a certain tune was being played at a certain Saturday nite hop. Could it have been a Corporal she was dancing with? She tells us she had a nice time on leave, too.

**LAW. Ganser**—Why wouldn't Barb come in as a patient when she had the flu? Could it be the sign "Out of Bounds to Visitors"? She had a very happy holiday, but is keeping us guessing since. We wonder: will wedding bells ring shortly?

**LAC. Lerosé**—Crooning the patients to sleep while on night duty, so he can have more time with the nurse.

**Sgt. Pangman**—Found his pipe filled with more than tobacco. Who done it?

**LAW. Christy**—Anyone wishing to join the Sewing Circle, apply to LAW. Christy. We've seen her cutting a rug at a few of the recent dances—and what would we have done without her at our party?

**LAW. McCallum**—"The Man Hater" has been since seen with a certain R.A.F. and also an Aussie. Why the sudden change? Night duty is more interesting with someone you know in the hospital, isn't it?

**LAC. Speed**—Locked doors mean nothing to Speed when he wants a Merry Christmas kiss. His wife hasn't figured out whose lipstick it was. Maybe, he couldn't, either!

**LAW. MacAuley**—Everyone had a happy time Christmas Eve—no one knows better than Ann. One of her favorite pastimes is sitting on rugs. She is also a souvenir hunter—buttons, of all things—and don't forget, Ann, that they have chains on the doors instead of locks up north.

**LAW. Dawson**—Now that Christmas and, New Year's activities are over there's nothing to keep Dottie from being bored. It was fun while it lasted.

**Sgt. Wilson**—Has anyone noticed how Sergeant keeps his equilibrium at their dances? Could it be by holding sandwiches in one hand and a glass in the other?

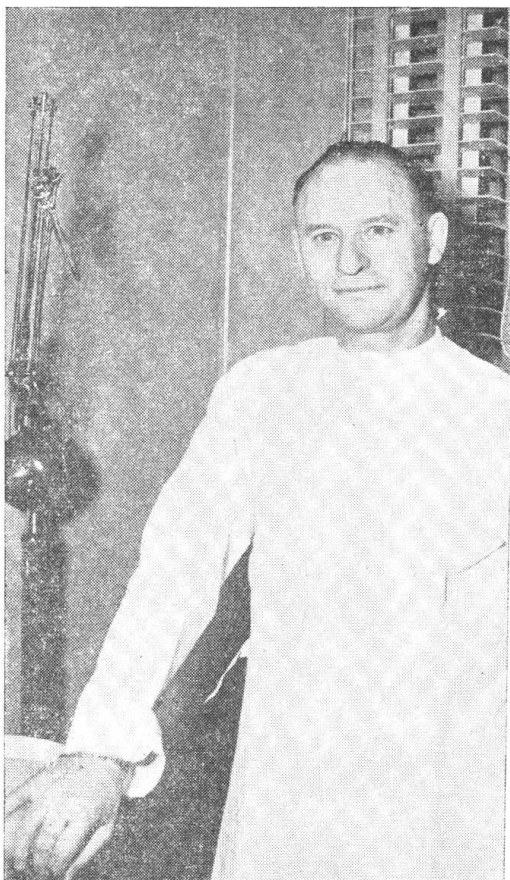
**Cpl. Wotta**—Something new: Dottie has a "Private" case while in Regina, and now she's knitting Army socks. Not so much fun being on night duty New Year's Eve—or was it?

**Ft./Sgt. Fladager**—What's the idea of rushing the season, F'light? July is the month for going around in shorts.

### Here and There

What Flying Officer got out of the hospital in time to follow his nurse to Regina?

## DENTAL DOINS



On account of I'm getting a bit weary of writing the same old stuff every month, thought you'd like to know a little more about our Senior Dental Officer, Captain F. B. Cooper, so here goes!

Dr. Cooper has three sisters and one brother. When it comes to war effort, they are really all out. Most of you already know Captain Bob Cooper. Well, our Dr. Cooper just received word that Dr. Bob has left England and, as far as we know, he is now in Italy. For those of you who are new at Mossbank, Dr. Bob Cooper was one of this Station's first Dental Officers.

Dr. Fred Cooper's eldest sister, Ross, is now in Africa. She is a captain in the Army Nursing Corps. At present she is attached to the South African Defence Force and her address is Orihi Military Hospital, Pietermaritzburg, Natal, South Africa. Dr. Cooper's youngest sister, Beth, is married to Lieutenant Harold Armstrong. Lieut. Armstrong spent last winter at Fort Benning, Georgia, learning how to become a first-

class paratrooper. He is now stationed at Camp Shilo.

Now we have only one sister left, and she is Mrs. T. MacConnell. Her husband was a machine gunner in the last war. He is a cousin of Brigadier Roberts, who was in charge of the Dieppe raid.

That seems to account for the whole family, excepting Captain Fred Cooper, here at Mossbank. Dr. Fred gave up a very fine practice in Moose Jaw to add his full support to this battle for freedom.

Congratulations! It's a darned good show from this five star family.

## Accounting for Accts.

Once again things are getting back to normal in the Accounts Section after the Christmas and New Year's holidays. Several things have happened since the last issue of "Contact" so, without further ado, here's the gossip:

First of all, we would like to welcome two new members to the staff, namely, **AW.1 Lois Beedy**, from Trenton, Ontario, and **AW.1 Pat Wolbaum**, from Hamilton, Ontario.

Congratulations go to **Sgt. Killip** and **Cpl. McKenzie** on their promotions. Keep up the good work.

On December 11, 1943, we bade farewell to a well-known member of the Accounts Section. She was amongst the first of the W.D.'s to arrive at this Station, and had been here for 16 months. Her name is **Cpl. Delwo**. "**Del**", as she was known to everyone, was an all-round athlete, and took an active part in everything on the Station. Many were the times we would walk into the Canteen and find Del cutting a mean rug, or sharing a joke with someone. Good luck, and every wish for the New Year is extended to you from the Section, Del. We miss you. (How about a letter?)

**LAW. Franklin** (Frankie to us) left for Centralia, Ontario, during the latter part of November. She had wanted a posting for so long, and she was almost to the point of giving up hope when this one came through. We heard, via the grapevine, that there is an attraction at London, Ontario, but Frankie claimed she wanted to be close to home. Could be, of course, but we have our doubts.

**Shelley Jackson** finally got back to the Office, after 28 days of sick leave in Toronto. It was good to see him back,

but, unfortunately for us, he was only with us a short time when he got posted to Edmonton. However, we enjoyed the visit, short as it was. Our loss is Alberta's gain.

#### Christmas Party

December 11, 1943, marked the occasion of the Accounts Section Christmas Party, which was held in the Corporals' Mess. Gifts were used as place cards. Chicken dinner, with all the trimmings, was served at 19.00 hours. A dance was held after the supper, with the Station Orchestra supplying the music. A merry time was had by all, and the silence in the Office the following day was very noticeable.

Have you heard of a "Skyhook"? Well, I hadn't either until just last month. It seems that it is a contraption that hangs from the sky with a hook on it. Much difficulty was encountered by one of our W.D. Clerk Accountant's in trying to locate one such thing. After having asked several members of the Equipment Section what it was, and being passed from one person to the other, she came back to the Office very red about the face. Never mind, GENE some day you may get your revenge.

#### The Fixer

Got any typewriters you want fixed? We have just the man for you. His name — **Ft./Sgt. K. C. Purcell**. Yes, folks, "fix it or bust it" is his motto. We didn't know that he could do these sort of things until one of our typewriters went on the blink and he said all it needed was a bit of oil. After oiling the machine well, he proceeded to try it out and see how it worked, only to discover that it stuck worse. Believe it or not, he had found a new type of oil. It goes under the title "glue". Oh, yes, he'll fix your typewriter all right.

**Dot Rose** seems to have those drummer boys on her mind again. At least, that is what we think, gathering from a remark she passed in Barracks one day. Come on, Dottie, tell us more; we are very interested.

Just before Christmas, **Bill Galbraith** was singing the song called "Paper Doll" as though he meant it. Someone even gave him some paper dolls for a Christmas present. However, it appears that he changed his mind when he got home at New Year's. When we asked him if he had a nice leave, he just beamed and said, "Oh, boy, did I!" Congratulations, Bill. When's the big day?

**Cpl. Williams** is away at present, taking a course at Trenton, Ontario, so we can't tell you anything about her. However, we are wondering how her other half is making out in her absence.

## QUIPS for EQUIPMENT

The Yuletide season has come and gone and everyone reports a grand time. Apparently, St. Nick was very much on the job, judging from the wrist watches, rings, scarves, etc., being flashed.

The entire equipment personnel "threw" a Christmas party in the Hostess Hall in Mossbank on December 18th. A scrumptuous turkey dinner, with all the trimmings, gave everyone that comfortable feeling, followed by well-planned entertainment and dancing. Hitherto hidden musical talent blossomed forth and we discovered we had several fine vocalists and step dancers in our midst. The evening was a huge success, and all praise to those responsible for the idea.

Congratulations to **S/L. Noonan** on his recent promotion. The right man for a big job, we say.

Our genial "**Smithy**" now wears that third stripe, and he can be found in the front office.

**Cpl. Nellie** is now in charge of "A" and "C" groups.

This department suffered a real loss in the posting of **LAW. Smiley** to Pearce, Alta. Seems the mechanics do not need to check the Equipment in "B" group nearly as often nowadays. A fond farewell was also bid to **Cpl. Travena**, King Pin of the Swimming team, who was posted to Edmonton.

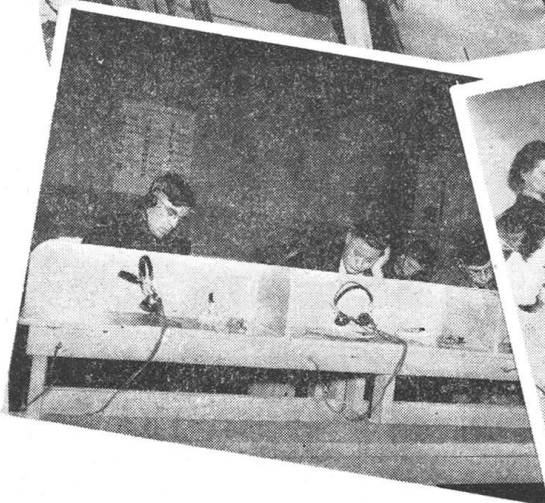
...Recent additions to our staff include the charming **Chase** sisters, Mary and Peggy, from H.Q., Ottawa, and **Bert Fournier**, of Montmartre, Sask., as well **Frank Ryan** of Flin Flon, Manitoba.

The I. & R. Section is a beehive of industry nowadays. Much equipment is being received and shipped under the pinch-hitting direction of **LAW, Bembridge**. Stock taking and group moving add to the general confusion in No. 6 Hangar.

**LAC. Kester**, of I. & R. fame, has gone and done it. Done what? Joined the benedicts, of course. Married in Toronto recently, the Mrs. will be living in Moose Jaw. We wish them many happy years of married life.

Christmas and New Year's leaves are over and all are back on the job. So "adios" until February, and don't forget to wear your greatcoat.

# The Education Section's Evening Classes at Work!



# Co-Ed College

## OFFERS YOU:

Remuster-to-Aircrew Classes  
Trade Improvement Classes  
Get that top grouping now!

## **EVENING CLASSES:**

Art  
First Aid  
Radio  
Diesel Engineering  
Automotive Engineering  
Wireless Telegraphy  
Typewriting  
Handicrafts

## **CORRESPONDENCE COURSES:**

Academic Subjects  
(Elementary or High School)  
Vocational Subjects  
University Courses



Study Groups and Discussion Groups  
Music Appreciation Hour



F/O. "JACK" SHAW  
*Education Officer*

## Headquarters Orderly Room

As the New Year introduces a few new personalities on our staff, may we present:

**AW. Wilson, E.G.** (Blondie) — Who hails from Sutherland, Saskatchewan.

**AW. Hatley, J. K.** (Hattle)—Another Saskatchewan gal, from Riverhurst.

**Cpl. Munro, J. L.** (Pee Wee)—Who is having her first taste of Station life after a year at good old A.F.H.Q.—and thinks No. 2 B. and G. is super.

**AW. Campbell, J. B.** (Jan)—A Vancouver girl, who arrived from Toronto on New Year's Eve.

**AW. Mahoney, E.**—Recently arrived with her husband from Gander.

These newcomers haven't been with us long enough for us to really have anything on them—but wait awhile!

\* \* \*

Now for what we've been doing since we were with you last month:

First, our Christmas party. Thanks go to our Flight and his able assistants who were responsible for the good time had by all. Needless to say, the turkey dinner held the spotlight. We were honored by the presence of our Adjutant (it couldn't have been the success it was without his playing Santa), our Senior Admin. Officer and Section Officers Anderson and Maycock, and our SWO. (Senior Wolf Officer), who all joined in the fun.

Our thanks go to Art Johnson and Slim Dolman for contributing the music for our sing-song. Much appreciated, boys!

All in all, it was a marvelous party—no hits, no runs and no errors (well, hardly any!).

\* \* \*

The thing Penny and Ruthie are trying to figure out is how and why they had three telegrams numbered "5" on Christmas Day? We also want to know who was doing the tie-clipping—their motto appeared to be "Off at the Knot".

We are all glad to welcome back our Daisy, and hope this time it is for good.

What with being part time caretakers in the Admin. Building, our runners are busier than ever. Welcome to "Doc" Warren, a newcomer.

Awfully sorry, Dottie, for keeping you waiting on that wire at Christmas, but from the excitement it caused we guess you were too happy to care.

## SERVICE POLICE

First, we wish to welcome into our midst two new sergeants — **Sgt. H. C. MacPherson** and **Sgt. C. E. Perrie**. We hope that their stay at good old No. 2 B. and G. will be their best months in the service.

We wish to congratulate **Cpl. Paynter** and **Cpl. Whitfield** on their recent postings, and we hope they don't forget to drop us a line from their new Station. But we fully expect they will wish they were back with us again.

There are a few things that have puzzled us, so we would like to get the following little items straightened out:

What is going to happen when the blonde and the brunette get together and compare notes? After seeing **Blackie's** nose this time, we wonder what next will happen.

We also would like to know why **Cpl. MacDonald** couldn't keep his Flight Sergeant longer than he did?

When up in the air: Which ring do you pull on the parachute in case of accident? There seems to be a little confusion as to this little matter amongst some of our hopeful "Aircrew" Service Police. (Eh. Miles?)

Will **Monty** put up his Ambulance Corps badges after the visit of a certain nurse to Mossbank?

How is the case of Parky vs. Moore going to turn out? I hope his nose is not any worse than **Blackie's**.

After a recent visit to Moose Jaw, **Cpl. McCartney** isn't in favor of any more 48's for some time.

We wish to extend our deepest sympathy to **Cpl. MacDonald** concerning the sickness of his family (scarlet fever). It isn't very pleasant visiting through a window, is it, Mac? However, they're all doing fine now.

Why did "**Harmony**" **Harris** have to come all the way to Gopher Hole, Mossbank, before he could decide to take on a certain Shaunavon belle and make her listen to his "Harmony"? What's Mossbank got that Dartmouth hasn't?

If **Cpl. Byers** doesn't soon settle down and cut out a lot o' that talkin', somebody is liable to take some o' the wind out o' his bagpipes. What say ye, Mac?

**Cpl. Montague.**

# MAINTENANCE WING

## Workshops

Welcome to Workshops, **Ft./Sgt. Mac-Millan**. Hope you like Canada. Ha, ha”.

Well, here it is time to say a few words on this old so and so, **Sgt. Stewart**. Well, Sandy got over Christmas all right, but, oh, that New Year's—Sandy thought he was in heaven, but, two days after New Year's, found out that he was still in Mossbank.

Why was **Cpl. Whiskin** so quiet at New Year's? (That will teach you to drink all your liquor at Christmas.)

By all accounts **Cpl. Wilson** must have had a good Christmas, because he had lots of “kicking” water.

Well, here are three very hard workers—**Cpl. Ritter**, **LAC. MacLean** and **LAC. Farrell**. We hear them arguing who is going to take Christmas and who will take New Year's this year—but the latest is their new trade badge. When you see them, ask about it.

**LAC. Urschel** was our biggest worry until we found out he was on compassionate leave. We all thought that, being Leap Year, he was a gonner.

“Maybe he is, eh?”

**LAC. Adams** is a settled man since he took unto himself a wife. He said he had a grand Christmas. We believe him. He looked as if he did.

We all welcome **AC.1 Bentley** to the Metal Shop, and hope he likes his stay here. We trust he will, as he is doing very good for a start. All the best, **Vern**.

Now, to the boy with the ulcers, **LAC. Hrabia**. Hope you soon get a cure, Tony, so you can stay around and visit us.

We all hope **AC.1 Addy** is still on the water wagon, as he is on leave, and we wouldn't want him to get led astray.

**LAC. Chapman**, or Socrates, has turned out to be quite a hunter as well as being a carpenter. I think he will take up residence at Expanse after the war.

**AC.1 Smallman**, better known as the Workshop Kid, must have some attraction near Saskatoon, by all accounts.

We were very sorry to see **Ft./Sgt. Taylor** leave, but we know he will be happy to be back in that frost-bitten country.

We had a letter from **LAC. Dunlop**, who wishes to be remembered to all his friends at Mossbank.

## Electrical Section

As it has been a long time since the “Contact” has heard from this quarter, it might be as well to introduce the electron chasers. Starting with the Chief, they are as follows:

**Sgt. Stewart**—The genial head of the Section hails from Edmonton, where he claims you get more for your money on a permit.

**Sgt. Kray**—Long John first saw the light of day in Winnipeg, but now says, and we quote, “Any city is O.K. as long as they have ‘Pepsi-cola.’”

**Cpl. Dennison**—“The Assiniboia Kid” is the Sr.-Jr. N.C.O. and co-reporter. When you hear a cheerful “Yah, sure”, that's him.

**Cpl. Campbell**—Known as the Landis Yodeller, can't seem to figure out why the farm doesn't give him Air Force leave.

**Cpl. Vetter**—Toronto's Mr. Five by Five has been elected the pin-up boy of the Section. Given the opportunity, he will be running for mayor of the previously mentioned metropolis.

**Cpl. Lindsay**—The would-be reporter calls Saskatoon his home. Sam, Sam, the Anson Man, they call him.

**LAC. Adair**—Is wondering why they don't give three-day 48's so a fella' could make Edmonton.

**LAC. Bokitch**—Big John is the strong-arm man of the Section. However, his voice usually is sufficient to scare even the bravest.

**LAC. Bornes**—Recently arrived from MacDonald. He is the re-mustered boy that loves Winnipeg.

**LAC. Bujacyek**—This good-looking lad comes from Kipling, Sask., where he claims they have the best looking gals.

**LAC. Dyce**—Was on nights so long he hasn't quite got accustomed to rising before daylight for the day shift, but he's improving.

**LAC. Fowler**—This versatile lad has hit all the branches of the Section, having served time in Service Flight, Battery Room, G.I.S., and now No. 5 Hangar. Anyway, travel broadens one, doesn't it, Al?

**LAC. Harrison**—Toronto's pride and joy joined the Air Force to see the West! He likes Mart Kenney's Western Gentlemen so much he intends to settle in Mossbank after the war.

**LAC. Lett**—Cadillac is where he comes from, and chev's are his weakness.

**LAC. McJohnston**—This Los Angeles lad has little else on his mind but aircraft and models. Hope you make air-crew again, Bud.

**LAC. Noble**—"Iggy" hails from Eston, in the wheat belt, and intends to have his own farm when not "fortyating" in Moose Jaw.

**LAC. Stelfox**—Was quite a hunter around Rocky Mountain House, Alta., so now he has an Indian jacket for "hunting" around Assiniboia. Watch out, girls, he's on the war path!

**AC.1 Peterson**—Having tried everything from a travelling salesman to a mine worker, this quiet lad decided electricity was down his alley. No detours so far.

**AC.1 Witzaney**—Is from Denzil, but goes to Radville in search of knowledge. It has been found experience is the best "teacher," Clarence.

Having introduced the boys, we might say an honest attempt will be made to make a contribution every month with bits on information and gossip.

## Engine Shop

Men may come and men may go, but a section just goes on. Our engine shop crew is no exception.

Sgt. Ferguson is our present boss, with Cpl. Burns an able second in command. The recent posting of Don Amies was our loss and Dafoe's gain. Don was one of the original engine shop staff, and is certainly conspicuous by his absence.

LAC's Langsten, Larsen and Sykes are of the old gang; when you can remember to ask for Engine Shop, just say Langsten or Sykes, and we will know what you want.

By the time February "Contact" leaves the press our one and only Cpl. will, to the best of our knowledge, be sailing on the seas of matrimony. We are sure everyone who knows you will joint in wishing you lots of luck, Cpl. Burns.

For better or worse, LAC. Stitt has returned to the Engine Shop staff. He insists he has taken no Lysander parts with him.

## Night Crew

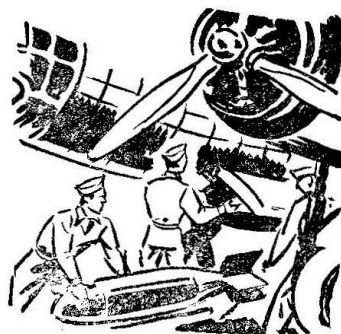
Now that the holiday season is over, a few lines on the season's happenings seems to be quite in order. We are proud to report no A.W.L.'s, murders, or so forth, this year. Everyone's back in extra good shape with the exceptions, of course, of Red Stephensen and Bobby Potts.

The first change after the new year was of the entire bombing and gunnery crews, after four months in their respective hangars. The change seems quite welcome! The new bombing crew got their start with night flying the first night on duty, which carried on till 6.30 in the morning, giving them, to start their record, a 13-hour day. So good luck, bombing boys, and we hope you won't have too many of those nights in the near future.

Recreation for our night crew takes many forms, from bridge games (similar, except for language used, to a lady's tea party) to ice skating. Between these come swimming pool, badminton, ping pong and the usual sessions on the bunks over a story or radio programme.

On looking over our past month's serviceability record, we feel quite pleased and proud with our higher rating. We wish to take off our hats to Maintenance 5 for their part in this record, and marked improvement on work turned out in the past. We hope, with their continued co-operation, to be able to keep our present high standing throughout this new year of 1944.

The latest breath taking rumour is of R.C.A.F. taking over some R.A.F. stations. While we have had very little official information, many of us see in this a possibility of realizing the dream of a posting near home. So until we hear from official sources we will just keep on hoping.



# Maintenance "5"

## Between Four Lanes

Now that the Christmas and New Year's holidays are over and No. 5 Hangar personnel has settled down again (we hope), let us take a gander at what happened over the holidays.

### Christmas "Do"

First of all, a vote of thanks goes out to the Senior N.C.O.'s and Officers for the cigarettes, cigars, etc., handed out to the boys just before Christmas. The boys wouldn't mind having a similar affair each month to keep that Christmas feeling alive.

### Waiters O.K.

Many comments were passed about the wonderful Christmas and New Year's dinners served on the Station. Just a pat on the back for the cooks. The waiter system, consisting of the Officers and Senior N.C.O.'s, was really excellent considering, and they gave the boys and girls excellent service.

### New Year's Dance

The New Year's Eve dance was a wow, and No. 5 Hangar personnel was right in there pitching. Cpl. Audibert and Alvin Henderson looked as if they had struck the jack-pot. LAW Osterhout was observed arguing with herself about the next dance.

### Mince Pie and—???

Did you see **Oscar**, the editor of **Contact**, carry a huge parcel into No. 5 stores, followed by **Cpl. Kelly** carrying a couple of coke bottles a few days before Christmas? Oscar said it was a mince pie from his wife for the stores staff. **George Anderson** said it was simply "delicious." How about the cokes, Andy?

### Births

Congratulations go out to **Flight Sergeant Doerr**, N.C.O. in charge of No. 5 Hangar, on becoming a father just before Christmas. The stork brought along a baby girl. The stork also paid a visit to **Cpl. Hawken's** and **LAC. Graham's** homes. They were both presented with son-in-heirs. Congratulations, fellows

### ???

Have you seen the senior N.C.O.'s in No. 5 Hangar parading around in their new smocks? A visitor to the hangar suggested that they resembled maternity coats.

### Getting Spliced

LAC. George Waldbauer receives our very best wishes. You see, he got married on January 19th.

### Three Trips

Did you about a certain Sergeant called "Doc", who paid three visits to Mossbank on the bus on New Year's night, unknown to himself?

### Smokey vs. W.D.'s

Why is it that "Smokey", No. 5 Hangar's mascot, always barks at W.D.'s when they walk across the hangar. Could it be that there is some wolf in him?

### No. 5 Lane

Have you heard the latest? It is rumoured that "Pop" Wallis is getting his third hook and taking charge of No. 5 Lane.

### Cpl. Kelly Takes Over

Since the last edition of "Contact", Sgt. Nepitt of the store's staff has been posted to Montreal, and in her place we have Cpl. Kelly. At the present time she is busy checking aircraft and seems to like it.

### Pre-Marriage Pictures

Who is the "Lad" from Maintenance who has numerous "good" pictures of his pre-marriage days? Quite a wolf in his day, we figure.

### Posted to Vulcan

Good luck to LAC. Woodman, who has been posted to Vulcan. A stone's throw from his home.

### Discharged

The best of luck to LAC. Sondrol, who received his discharge papers recently.

### Turning on the Heat

Wonders never cease in the Air Force. The stores are getting heat at last.

### 48 Casualty

Walt Powell returned from a 48 recently with a sore thumb and a skinned hand. He said that he missed his step and fell "up" the stairs. Some 48, eh, Walt?

### Lost

One medium-pitched voice. Finder please return to Tony Zabielski, No. 5 Hangar.

### Stevedores Still Hot

Steve and his Stevedores are still a hot band. They have been playing at the W.D.'s dances recently and are doing a swell job.

### What We Would Like to Know

What "Copper-Knob" LAC. was trying an Air Force ring on the third finger left hand of four hospital assistants in the Canteen on Nov. 30, Pay Day? Are you practicing for that school teacher, Copper-Knob? What made Cpl. Doin's suddenly rush off to Moose Jaw on the night of December 31st, after receiving a long distance telephone call the previous night? Is she nice, Cpl. Doin's?

What LAC. from Maintenance 5 was incognito at the Expanse Xmas Concert and Dance? In fact, Ed. Hodgson was so well disguised that "Copper-Knob" Smith did not recognize him.

What is this we hear about "Copper-Knob" Smith turning wolf? Sounds bad when he takes two W.D.'s to the Expanse Xmas party. Guess one isn't enough, or is it safety in numbers?

We are fearing the welfare of our friend and neighbour, LAC. Art Sawatsky. It has been noted that he is now drinking cokes and going to dances. Better watch out, Art, or the next thing you know you will be dancing.

#### Seen at the W.D. Dance, January 7

Workshops and Equipment Section were represented in the form of "Art" Fletcher and "Helen" Whiskin.

Cpl. Simpson was there as representative for the Instrument Section.

We noted the presence of Cpl. Ireland at the dance. Did you turn over a new leaf, "Irish", or were you keeping an eye on the orchestra?

Mona Strange and Norma Curts were there to support Maintenance Wing Orderly Room.

Tony Zabielski and LAC. Westrum were on shifts — between playing the drums and giving the girls a whirl.

"Shorty" Endrez is quite the man in the orchestra, sawing a few strains on the fiddle, tooting a few mellow notes on his sax, and also beating the drums.

Come on "Slugger", how about letting us in on it? What is this latest attraction of the R.A.F.?

Last, but not least, we saw Cpl. Doin's Sadler taking dancing lessons from Cpl. McKenzie of H.Q. "Good show", Cpl. Doin's, we only wish we could get some "dual instruction", too.

What happens when a force that can't be stopped meets a force that can't be moved? All those interested see LAC. Art Sawatsky and LAC. Bob Berryman. At the rink on January 8th, Art collided with Bob on a turn, and the outcome of it all was that Bob came out of it with a "slightly swelled" left eye. Too bad meat is rationed.

If those three flights—Buck, Doerr

and Duck—could remember what happened on New Year's day and night no doubt there would be some good stories come out.

We are wondering if Ted Sloan has taken to sleep walking. That trip out here to the camp on New Year's eve made us wonder. Could it be "Spirits" haunting you, Ted?

It has been noticed that Dave Goth has been going around with a big smile on his face since he brought his wife from Edmonton. Beware, Dave, we hear there are a number of wolves in the vicinity.

### Fabric Shortage

Who is the non-Vodka drinking Cosack on No. 1 Lane? Joe Engel was issued a pair of overalls from stores and found that his pant legs were flying at half-mast. We heard there was a fabric shortage, but we didn't think that it was that bad.

It has been rumoured about that Cpl. "Machine-gun" Kelly has been receiving mail from a certain Sergeant in Mount Joli. That ain't the way we heard it, "Machine-gun"! What happened on the bus going in to Mossbank on January 10th? Were you just keeping in practice?

Who tried to nail Ted Sloan to the work bench in Maint., and failed?

Who boasted that it couldn't be done to him? Does any one here know LAC. Lutz?

### Wanted

One respectable girl for a quiet, model airman. . . . Those interested contact "Dusty" Miller, Lane No. 1, Maintenance 5.

## Instrument Section

Just a few lines from here to let you know there is someone in this Section who can write, contrary to the general opinion of the "Contact" official.

My other excuse for becoming an author is so I would have control of the dirt, not being an angel myself.

To start the New Year we see a few of the old faces missing, the same being on their way overseas. But we have a few new recruits to take their places. These, by way of introduction are: Hector McDonald from Assiniboia, a lucky guy close to home. Then comes Harvey Leask, a Prince Albert boy, but an ineligible, gals, as he is on the marriage list. The last is an experienced hombre, born Milner, hailing from Moo-somin. Experienced, that is, for a short time, as he jumped into double harness

a week or so ago. (P.S.—He isn't back yet, so I can't say how he is taking said experience.)

So much for the new guys. Now for a bit of dirt about the veterans. For instance, Irvine is away on a 48 again. So soon, Carman, and Ruby just getting over your New Year's leave!

Then there is our new Sergeant, Lefave. He said he was just wetting his hooks on his New Year's leave. The funny part of it is he didn't know he **had** his hooks at that time.

Not to mention our other Sergeant, Romanoski, who went hunting out of season and left the Outsides out, and took the Inside in. Imagine his wife making a Sunday dinner out of that stuff. At the present moment, he is having trouble with the new inter-com. in the section. Take it from me, he would make an "H" of a radio announcer.

To bring in the other N.C.O.'s, there is Cpl. Mattice, a boy who gets blisters on his insteps (bottom) from parades. Cpl. Martin, from the west, contemplating marriage. Step up, gals, Cpl. Simpson, commonly known as the "Play-boy". He plays the field.

Being an LAC. myself, and we 'uns in the majority (so far), I will leave them for the next edition. This, if I have my way, will be the hottest edition yet. So keep an eye on us, the only section on the station which supplies it own heat and hot air.

In the column of Marriages, Births and Deaths, we have one wedding to report. The best wishes of the section go to AC1. Milner, who has taken unto himself a bride.

One of the better known Regina boys in the section had mentioned some time ago that his father proposed setting him up in business after the war. Suddenly, over the week-end of January 9th, he decided to start a "Ladies' Ready-to-Wear" in the city of Assiniboia. We don't understand.

We understand that our senior sergeant has found an edible portion of the Jumping Deer, heretofore not known as being edible. How about it, Romie?

Bill Lefave made a sudden trip to Clothing Stores after January 1st. He remarked his old hat didn't fit any more. We wonder why.

The younger men of the Instrument Section wonder why LAC. Irvine and

# AIRMEN'S MESS

Naturally, the highlight of the Christmas season, especially to an Airman or Airwoman, is the turkey dinner.

At high noon, Air Force personnel of the rank of Corporal and lower were seen standing in a long line from the east door of the Airmen's Mess down past the fire hall. All were waiting the arrival of the waiters. Finally, the parade of waiters, led by Wing Commander Bundy, was seen leaving the Sergeants' Mess. They arrived with a great flourish at the Airmen's Mess. Doors were thrown open and the personnel trooped in.

After the blessing had been given by Flight Lieutenant E. S. Light, the dinner was served in true traditional form by the Officers and senior N.C.O.'s.

Although one-half of the kitchen staff were away on Christmas leave, there was no lack of food. All personnel present thoroughly enjoyed their dinner. The following is the Christmas Dinner Menu:

## CHRISTMAS DINNER, 1943

—  
Tomato Juice  
—

Consomme  
—

Roast Turkey

Gravy                      Dressing

Cranberry Sauce

Mashed Potatoes

Peas and Carrots

Celery Curls                      Olives

—  
Christmas Pudding with  
Brandy Sauce  
—

Candies                      Apples                      Oranges

Christmas Cake

Coffee

Corporal Mattice prefer night duty. Could it be that these two men have had their day? (Room for thought.)

Happy New Year to all personnel of No. 2 B. & G. School.

**Anonymous, or Guess Who.**



# STATION THEATRE



*Canada's Finest*

**Enjoy an Evening Every Week in Your Own Theatre—The  
Finest in the R.C.A.F.**

*Good Shows :: Good Music  
Good Companions*

**Every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday  
and Friday**

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## COMING ATTRACTIONS

(Subject to Change)

- Jan. 31-Feb. 1 . . . . "STAND BY FOR ACTION"
- Feb. 3- 4 . . . . . "NORTHERN PURSUIT"  
Errol Flynn
- Feb. 7- 8 . . . . . "NO TIME FOR LOVE"  
Claudette Colbert, Fred McMurray
- Feb. 10-11 . . . . . "IS EVERYBODY HAPPY?"
- Feb. 14-15 . . . . . "OLD ACQUAINTANCES"
- Feb. 17-18 . . . . . "RIDING HIGH"
- Feb. 21-22 . . . . . "THE HEAT'S ON"  
Mae West
- Feb. 24-25 . . . . . "LASSIE, COME HOME"
- Feb. 28-29 . . . . . "THOUSANDS CHEER"

"WHERE THE STARS PLAY"

---

SGT. A. GALBRAITH *Projectionist*



**KEEP FIT!**

# STATION SPORTS

Winter time is certainly the busy season for sports at 2 B. and G., and there isn't much lacking in the way of entertainment along athletic lines.

The good old reliable swimming pool functions as well in Winter as in Summer—in fact, it brings back such fond memories of Summer that we are given to understand (on reliable information, of course) that a wiener roast has been planned for the near future. Pass the sand, Jeeves!

Sixty-four dollar question of the week—when are the bowling alleys going to open? Rest assured, it won't be long now—and what a beautiful set up when we do get started. A newcomer from Gander, Ft./Sgt. Mahoney, will be in charge. Sorry, gals, he brought his wife with him.

There's a pretty decent sheet of ice on the station rink, but we'll really have to get some lights on before the moon wanes. The rink is getting plenty of use and an intersection league is in process of organization. The use of the Mossbank Skating Rink has been obtained for hockey practices and games on Tuesdays and Fridays. Ft./Sgt. Lennie MacDonald, to whom, by the way, go congratulations for the new crown, is whipping the station hockey team into shape, and he has plenty of material to work with.

Don't forget that there's skating on Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday in Mossbank, and that season tickets can be obtained.



Six curling rinks have been entered to take part in the roaring game at Mossbank. The skips are Ft./Lt. Bill Venables, P/O. Art Lucas, Cpl. Hulusa, Herb Linell, LAC. Dixon and Cpl. Audibert. There ought to be a championship rink in this aggregation; in fact, there's a rumour that some of the skips are casting their glances further afield in search of larger game.

Badminton is, as always, the most popular game in the book. At the mixed American tournament held January 9th, our C.O., W/C. E. C. Tennant, and Cpl. Fisher won over some tough competition.

Boxing has come into some prominence recently. No. 2 I.T.S. is holding a card on January 15th. No. 2 B. and G. will be represented by Tony Marchand, LAC. LaFontaine and LAC. Prentice. Here's wishing the boys the best of luck. A boxing card is being planned for the Station in February. Here's an opportunity for ambitious leather-pushers.

\* \* \*

Could the imminent Harvard Step Test have anything to do with the increased turnout of officers and N.C.O.'s for sports?

# Maintenance Wing Sports

With the sports season on the Station in full swing, we have finally decided to let all others on the Station know just what the largest Section on the Station is doing along this line.

## HOCKEY

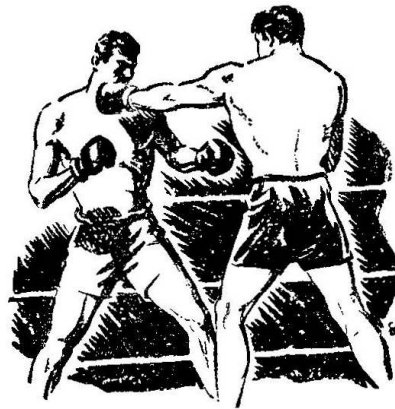


First, we will deal with the winter sport that holds the highlight and so, here we go on hockey. The Maintenance Squadron hockey team has just been organized. The organization meeting was held in Service Flight on January 8th, and, by the large number that attended this meeting, signifying their desire to partake in the hockey season, we expect to have a strong team lined up. Also, at that time, it was decided to form a three-team league within Maintenance Squadron. So we are now putting forth a call for hockey players. All Maintenance personnel who desire to play hockey please contact their respective section immediately. The Squadron has been divided into three sections—Electrical and Wireless (combined), Repair Squadron and Service Squadron. Let's get out and have a lot of fun this winter.



Basketball comes next in the review of sports. Despite many hardships, such as a serious lack of players, the Maintenance team carried on. The Station basketball league, which is being reorganized and which will be getting under way shortly, also suffered a serious blow when only two sections on the Station could be depended on to field teams. This has been remedied, and we are looking forward to a good second half of play. The Maintenance team finished in second place in the first half, putting up some great battles with A.T.S. But how about more support from the playing members of our section, and how about a better showing from G.I.S. and Headquarters in the second half?

## Boxing



Boxing seems to be a forgotten sport on the station. But I see quite a few of our he-men keeping themselves in shape by holding light work-outs at the drill hall every evening.

## Volley-Ball

The second section volley-ball team is proving to the rest of the Station that the Maintenance boys can hold their own in this department. Right now, the team is right up close to top position, pushing hard on the heels of the league leader. This game bunch of hard-fighting lads are fast gaining the respect of all other teams in the league. Despite two early losses in the schedule, the boys have fought back, and deserve a great deal of credit.

## Badminton

Badminton comes along next in our sports circle. Nearly every night of the week you may drop over to the drill hall and see members of our squadron keeping their eyes in trim, and practicing this winter sport. Congratulations are in line to those who have organized the American Mixed Tournament that takes place every two weeks. Any badminton player that wishes to have a good evening of keen, competitive badminton is advised to enter the next tournament. Congratulations are also in line to one of our popular W.D.'s, who, in the last tournament, succeeded in making the finals, only to be defeated in three, hard-fought, well-played sets.

## Bowling

The bowling alleys are fast nearing completion. A word of warning to the wise—start to organize those bowling teams right away, as everything indicates an early season. More information will be given out shortly, so watch the bulletin boards and D.R.O.'s closely.



That just about winds up our rambling for this time. There is only one thing that may be noticed, and that is no names were mentioned in this review of sports. There should be no need for wondering about this. The fact is, if names were mentioned it would be the same few that are upholding our squadron laurels in all these sports. From now on let's get in there and give our support both by playing for one of these teams, or by your whole-hearted moral support.





**The Pen is Mightier  
Than the Sword**

# WHENCE LEAP YEAR

The idea of women proposing to men instead of vice-versa may be a traditional custom, but the idea of "leap year" is certainly not just an accepted custom—it is based scientifically upon astronomical calculations to correct time.

Leap year is a year which "leaps over," as it were, one day more than the ordinary year; a year which has one day more (February 29th) than an ordinary year which counts 365 days. What is the explanation for this, and why do some people celebrate New Year's when in our calendar it is already January the thirteenth?

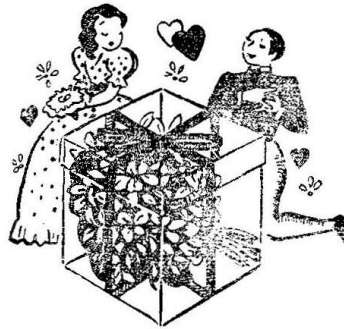
The whole basis of leap year lies in the simple fact that, prior to Christ's birth, scientists proved that the earth makes one complete trip around the sun in  $365\frac{1}{4}$  days. By 46 B.C., these early scientists had already succeeded in convincing the civilized world to the stage of revising the existent calendar to what is known as the Julian calendar, named so after the Roman Caesar responsible for its adoption in his empire, which empire comprised at that time most of the civilized world.

To allow for this quarter day it was decided to add one day to February in the year which is divisible by four, i.e., every fourth year. This then meant that three years would be of 365 days' duration, while the fourth year would be of 366 days' duration. Had provision not been made for this in the Julian calendar then, by 2904 A.D., we would be seeding

wheat in December and reaping it in March, or maybe then we'll live on pills or what-think you?

This worked well until early in the 16th century astronomy had advanced far enough to prove beyond question that the earth made the trip around the sun in somewhat less than  $365\frac{1}{4}$  days. In fact, by 1582 the civilized world was convinced that the earth's trip took exactly 365 days, 5 hours, 49 minutes and 12 seconds (this has now been proven to be 26 seconds too long, but that is inconsequential).

Luigi Lilio Ghiraldi, frequently called Aloysius Lilius, a physician of Verona, projected a plan for amending the calendar which, after his death, was presented by his brother to Pope Gregory XIII. To carry it into execution, the



Pope assembled a number of prelates and learned men. In 577 the proposed change was adopted by all the Catholic princes; and in 1582 Gregory issued a brief abolishing the Julian calendar in all Catholic countries, and introducing in its stead the one now in use, under the name of the Gregorian or reformed calendar, or the "new style," as the other was now called the "old style."

The amendment ordered was this: Ten days were to be dropped after the 4th of October, 1482, and the 15th was reckoned immediately after the 4th. Every 100th year, which by the old style was to have been a leap year, was now to be a common year, the fourth excepted; that is, 1600 was to remain a leap year, but 1700, 1800, 1900 to be of the common length and 2000 a leap year again. In this calendar the length of the solar year was taken to be 365 days, 5 hours, 49 minutes and 12 seconds, the difference between which and subsequent observations is immaterial.

In Spain, Portugal and the greater part of Italy, the amendment was introduced according to the Pope's instructions. In France the 10 days were dropped in December, the 10th being called the 20th. In Catholic Switzerland, Germany and the Netherlands, the change was introduced in the following year; in Poland in 1586, in Hungary in 1587. Protestant Germany, Holland and Denmark accepted it in 1700, and Switzerland in 1701. In England the Gregorian calendar was adopted in 1752.

Russia is the only important country still retaining the old style Julian calendar which by now differs 13 days from our Gregorian calendar. It is not that the Russians do not know better, but it has been considered a method of keeping the holidays, etc., distinct from the rest of the world. It is for these reasons that the Russian people celebrate New Year's holidays on the 14th of January on our calendar.

There are, of course, other calendars in use. The Jews use the Hebrew calendar in the same way and for many of the same reasons as the Russians. The Hebrew year is a lunisolar year, of 12 or 13 months of 29 or 30 days—in every cycle of nineteen years the 3rd, 6th, 8th, 11th, 14th, 17th and 19th having thirteen months instead of 12. The Hebrew era began 3760 years and 3 months before the birth of Christ.

It is of interest to note that the most common New Year's Days were these four: (a) 25th December; (b) 25th March; (c) Easter; (d) 1st January. Thus England used both the first and second from the 6th century to 1066; the fourth till 1155; then the second till the day after 31st December, 1751, which was called 1st January, 1752 (not 1751, as it would have been before the change). Scotland used the second till 1599, when the day after 31st December, 1955, was called 1st January, 1600. France, under Charlemagne, used the first, and afterwards also the third and second until 1563.

Now we are considering a 13-month year with its 28-day months, etc., but just what way we will "leap" is as yet indefinite.



## Station Library



The Canadian Legion Library was officially opened in January, 1942. It was organized by Mr. Howard Large, who was at that time Legion Supervisor here. Mr. Harry Sergeant was in charge of the library during the first winter it was in operation. When first opened, the library contained about two thousand books, both technical and fictional. Most of the fiction material was donated by I.O.D.E. chapters from Moose Jaw, Regina and various local points. Other organizations, such as the Homemakers' Clubs, have also made contributions to our library. Technical books were donated by the Canadian Legion Educational Services.

Today we receive the largest number of our books from the C.L.E.S. They purchase the more recent and expensive books and contribute them to our library. Many of our new technical books are purchased out of Station funds. Approximately fifty books of fiction are purchased monthly from Station funds. Occasionally, a few books are donated by R.C.A.F. personnel.

Have you visited the Legion Library since it re-opened?

Why not come in and browse around? We may not have the exact book you wish to read but you will find a variety to choose from. Be sure to sign the "Suggestion Book" while here and we shall endeavor to obtain the books you wish to read. Books may be loaned for a period of one week and renewed if desired.

Library hours are as follows:

1200 hours — 1600 hours  
1700 hours — 2000 hours

On the shelves at the present time are 2,033 books of fiction, and 710 reference and technical books.

Sigrid Undset's recent novel, "Men, Women, and Places," is one of striking personalities. Her inner nature has always been strongly drawn to certain haunting personalities of the past. Like herself, the people of the book have roots in history; like herself, they are men and women of serene and abiding faith. Some of the personalities whom she richly re-creates are D. H. Lawrence,

of whom she says: "His ambition was to be a prophet, a saviour of the world"; Margery Kempe, of Lynn, a remarkable English mystic of the 14th century; Wm. Blundell, a Catholic who remained loyal to King Charles during the heroic times of the Revolution, and other characters as striking as these mentioned. This book deals richly with the ancient Swedish island of Gotland, and especially with its pre-history and legends. It is also associated with the lore of King Arthur, the Holy Grail and Joseph of Arimathea. Mrs. Undset was winner of the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1928. "Her supreme achievement is the appealing humanity and fallibility of her characters."—The New York Times.

If you enjoyed Bernard Newman's "Death to the Spy", "Death Under Gibraltar", and "German Spy", doubtless you will want to read "Death to the Fifth Column". France is the setting for this story. The writer, who had retired from secret service work, returned half a dozen times, generally at the request of Papa Pontivy. A colonel's missing uniform was the reason for his return in this interesting novel, "Death to the Fifth Column".

Anyone interested in learning something about Eastern Asia could do no better than turn to "Wings Over Asia", by Lowell Thomas and Rex Barton, a record of their observations in Japan, China, and their far-flung dependencies in Indo-China, Siam and Malaya. While it is primarily intended as a geographical reader for children, it is likely to be of almost equal interest to their parents or other adults. There is not a dull page in the whole volume!

John Gunther's "Inside Latin America" follows closely the pattern of "Inside Europe" and "Inside Asia", to which it is an obvious companion. It attempts to give a picture of the political situation in each Latin American country, an appraisal of its personalities, and a survey of its more pressing problems. To write this book the author travelled 18,938 miles by air, many miles by train, boat and car. He had 31 different hops in the shining D.C.—3's and giant clippers of Pan-American Airways. There are 20 different republics in Latin America, and Gunther visited all of them. "Inside Latin America" should be a "must" on your list of books to be read in the near future.

The above-mentioned books are just a few to be found on our shelves. Have you read these?

Night and No Moon—Jerome Odlum.  
 England's Hour—Vera Brittain.  
 Out of the Night—Valtin.  
 Never Come Back—John Mair.  
 Anna Karenina—Leo Tolstoy.  
 Arise From Sleep—Delehenty.  
 Musk and Amber—Mason.  
 Danger in the Dark—Mignon Eberhart.  
 Guadalcanal Diary—Tregaskis.  
 The Victor Book of Symphony — O'Connell.  
 World Progress—West & Eastman.  
 European Painting and Sculpture—E. Newton.  
 Bombs Away—John Steinbeck.  
 Berlin Diary—William Shirer.  
 How to Identify Aircraft—S/L. G. E. Wilson.  
 Aircraft Materials and Processes — Titterton.  
 Diesel Engines—Anderson.

The secret of happiness is not in doing what one likes, but in liking what one has to do.

Mr. Barrie certainly had "something there" when he made that remark. Which reminds us of the philosopher who remarked profoundly, "Happiness is the pursuit of something, not the catching of it." To which Mr. Citizen replied: "Say, Mister, have you ever chased the last bus on a rainy night?"

## Phonetic Spelling

A country editor ordered some fonts of new type from the manufacturer, and was somewhat dismayed to discover that the shipment did not contain the letters "k" or "f". He wrote the manufacturer as follows:

"This printing business isn't all that it's craqued up to be. We ordered several phonts oph very nice type, but the outphit came without any ephs or cays. This maxes it hard, but we will try to get along without them as best we can. We don't lique the loox of this cind of spelling any better than you, but mistaques will happen and iph the ph's and the x's and the que's hold out, we shall ceep (sound the c hard) going aphter a phasion till the new sorts arrive. It's no joque.

---

# WITH OUR POETS

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## *Builders, We*

"I watched them tearing a building  
down,  
A gang of men in a busy town.  
With a ho-heave-ho and a lusty yell  
They swung a beam and the sidewall  
fell.  
I asked the foreman, 'Are these men  
skilled,  
As the men you hire if you had to  
build?'  
He gave me a laugh and said: 'No,  
indeed!  
Just common labor is all I need.  
I can easily wreck in a day or two  
What builders have taken a year to do.'

"And I thought to myself as I went my  
way,  
Which of these roles have I tried to  
play?  
Am I a builder who works with care,  
Measuring life by the rule and square?  
Am I shaping my deeds to a well-made  
plan  
Patiently doing the best I can?  
Or am I a wrecker, who walks the town,  
Content with the labor of tearing  
down?"

---

## *The Things We Love*

We may dream of rest in some haven  
blest,  
Where we haven't a thing to do,  
And the perfumed breeze of silent seas  
Makes every wish come true;  
But a whisper lifts as the night wind  
shifts,  
And the cold stars gleam above—  
"By flint and fire and by heart's desire  
We must earn the thing we love!"

The law of life is the law of strife,  
And the best is worth its cost,  
For whatever we get by our blood and  
sweat,  
Is the thing we value most;  
Be it home or wealth or child or health,  
Or woman or star above—  
From flint and fire and from hell's desire  
We must win the thing we love.

## *Confession*

When God gave out brains, I thought  
He said trains,  
And I missed mine!  
When He gave out looks, I thought  
He said books,  
And I didn't want any!  
And when He gave out noses, I thought  
He said roses,  
And I ordered a big one!  
When He gave out legs, I thought  
He said kegs,  
And I ordered two fat ones!  
When He gave out ears, I thought  
He said beers,  
So, I ordered two big ones!  
When He gave out chins, I thought  
He said gins,  
So, I said "Give me a double!"  
God, am I a mess!

(Calif. Oil World)

---

## *To Those from Other Lands*

In war, we learn to clasp the hands of  
brothers  
Who come from distant lands across  
the foam.  
We hope you've found some pleasure in  
our country,  
And have a pleasant mem'ry to take  
home.

There is no difference now, we're un-  
divided.  
Race, color, creed, religion cast aside.  
Christian and sinner, good and bad stand  
equal,  
Because for the same purpose they  
have died.

So let us not forget, when strife is ended  
And peace bells ring wildly across the  
land,  
We shall think kindly of each other's  
country,  
And always lend a welcome, friendly  
hand.

MADGE DAVIES.

THE  
Sport-o-drome



BADMINTON  
BASKETBALL  
ARCHERY  
SWIMMING  
BOXING  
BOWLING  
VOLLEYBALL



OPEN EVERY EVENING!

MEET YOUR PALS HERE!

A SPORT FOR EVERYONE!



F/O. PAT O'MARA,  
*Sports Officer.*

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## Exercising the Mind

# True or False?

1. A Shoat is a young pig.....
2. Viscous means fierce.....
3. A Yawl is a small boat.....
4. Vulpine means cunning.....
5. A Wainscot is a vest.....
6. A tachometer is used to measure speed.....
7. A pillory is a druggist.....
8. A nautical mile is longer than a statute mile.....
9. Apices means ape-like.....
10. A Llama is an Indian mistress.....

# Mathematics

1. Take the "tics" out of these problems.

1	2	3
4	5	6
7	8	9

Rearrange the figure to total 15 in every direction.

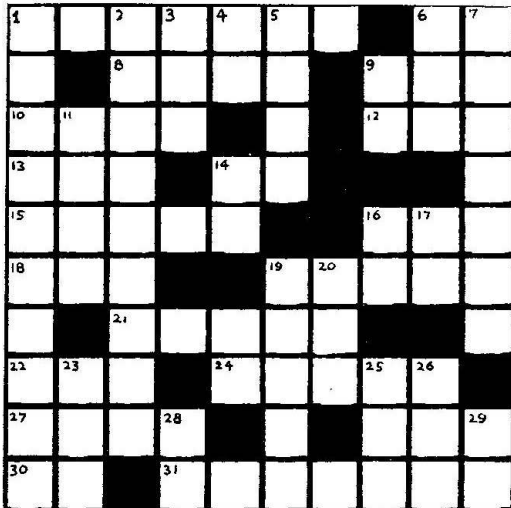

2. (Do this one in your head.) How many W.D.'s are there in a group of 126 W.D.'s and C.W.A.C.'s if there are five-ninths as many W.D.'s as C.W.A.C.'s.
3. If 6 men dig a field in 12 days, how many days will it take 18 men to dig it?
4. An aircraft flew at 180 m.p.h. for 2 hours and 196 m.p.h. for 3 hours. What was the average speed in m.p.h.?
5. A pilot flew from 1033 hours to 1255 hours. What was his flying time in minutes?

# Quizzical Quirps

Count 5 for each correct answer. Less than 80 means you're a Twerp at Quirps.

1. The correct abbreviation for these places are:
  - a. Winnipeg .....
  - b. Alberta .....
  - c. Moose Jaw .....
  - d. Nova Scotia .....
  - e. Ontario .....
2. Spell the following words correctly:
  - a. Accommodation .....
  - b. Occasional .....
  - c. Feminine .....
  - d. Receive .....
  - e. Presence .....
3. Who are the following R.C.A.F. personnel:
  - a. Chief of Air Staff.....
  - b. A.O.C. No. 4 T.C.....
  - c. S.E.O., No. 2 B. & G. S.....
  - d. S.W.O. No. 2 B. & G. S.....
  - e. N.C.O., i/c O.R., Mtnc Wing.....
4. The following abbreviations are seen at this Unit. What are they?
  - a. C.D.C. ....
  - b. R.C.A.S.C. ....
  - c. C.P.C. ....
  - d. W.D. ....
  - e. C.A.P. ....

# CROSSWORD PUZZLE



17. A conjunction (or is it a preposition?)
19. To rule.
20. Someone's initials. (Your guess is as good as ours.)
23. An adverb.
25. Before.
26. Rest room in rear.
28. Essgee.
29. An S.P. going backwards.

Medical Officer: You have acute appendicitis.

Airwoman: Sir, I came here to be examined, not to be admired.

## Across

1. C.O.
6. Ante Meridie.
8. A state in U.S.A.
9. This group of letters proved so Darn Akward.
10. International Necking Party of Wolves.
12. That we get lots of.
13. Every time we toss for it we lose.
14. What we say for the M.O.
15. Joe sez: "The W.D.'s have got good ....."
16. He who knows all (or should know it).
18. Could it be a coffee bar?
19. They look after our rations.
21. One girl the boys run after.
22. Where the pilots are.
24. Ducky?
27. What P.T. keeps us on.
30. He hounds us for trade improvement.
31. We produce good ones.

## Down

1. What most paper work is done in.
2. A polite name for the Japs.
3. A good time to buy another bond.
4. An airwoman.
5. One make of turret.
6. A girl we know (Would you like her 'phone number?)
7. She counts our vitamins and calories.
9. Special privileges for these men?
11. A popular hour.
14. Same as 17 Down.
16. Which actress has most?

## Answers

### QUIZZICAL QUIZ

1. (a) Wpg.; (b) Alta.; (c) M.J.; (d) N.S.; (e) Ont.
2. Don't be misled; they are all correct as they are.
3. (a) Leckie; (b) Howsam; (c) Noonan; (d) Parker; (e) Duck.
4. (a) Canadian Dental Corps.  
(b) Royal Canadian Army Service Corps.  
(c) Canadian Postal Corps.  
(d) Women's Division.  
(e) Canadian Air Publication.

### MATHEMATICS

1. Test it yourself.
2. 45 (what is your guess?).
3. 4 days (are we wrong?).
4. 189.6 m.p.h.
5. 142 minutes.

### TRUE OR FALSE

- |           |            |
|-----------|------------|
| 1. True.  | 6. True.   |
| 2. False. | 7. False.  |
| 3. True.  | 8. True.   |
| 4. True.  | 9. False.  |
| 5. False. | 10. False. |

(NOTE: Dictionaries may be obtained at the library.)



**To Laugh is to Live**

# Rules for Wives and Husbands

(As Approved by Both Padres)

## TEN FOR WIVES AND SEVEN FOR HUSBANDS, TO ASSURE HAPPINESS

### For the Wife

Don't speak eternally. Your husband must also be listened to.

Lovingly prepare good food and keep your house in order.

Don't embarrass your husband in business.

Don't boast of your husband before other men, but respect him silently.

Don't amuse yourself spreading unfounded gossip about your neighbors.

When it is necessary to reprove him, do it immediately—and then forget it.

Be patient over your husband's defects, and occasionally exalt his good qualities.

Don't make of your husband a housemaid.

Don't give all your thoughts to clothes, since your first duty is to your home.

Remember that sometimes it is good for your husband to be alone. On these occasions, don't disturb him.

### For the Husband

Show your wife today the same courtesy you showed her on the day of your wedding.

Express, by word or gesture, your appreciation of the dinner that is put before you, since it did not come to the table by itself.

Remember your wife, consult her about your problems, speak to her about your work.

Always avoid the appearance of evil, observing the same conduct you believe reasonable for your wife.

Don't lie about your income, because God deems a man culpable who keeps his wife in the dark about domestic finances.

Remember the birthday of your wife and of your children, and your wedding anniversary.

Don't indulge in heated arguments with your wife, since you know well that the woman has the last word.

## Officialdom

**Under consideration**—Never heard of it.

**Under active consideration**—Will have a shot at finding the file.

**Has received careful consideration**—A period of inactivity covering a time lag.

**Have you any remarks?**—Give me some idea of what it's all about.

**That project is in the air**—Am completely ignorant of the subject.

**You will remember**—You have forgotten or never knew, because I don't.

**Transmitted to you**—You hold the bag for a while—I'm tired of it.

**Concur generally**—Haven't read the document and don't want to be bound by anything I say.

**In conference**—Gone out—I don't know where he is.

**Kindly expedite reply**—For Pete's sake, try to find the papers.

**Passed to higher authority**—Pigeon-holed in more sumptuous office.

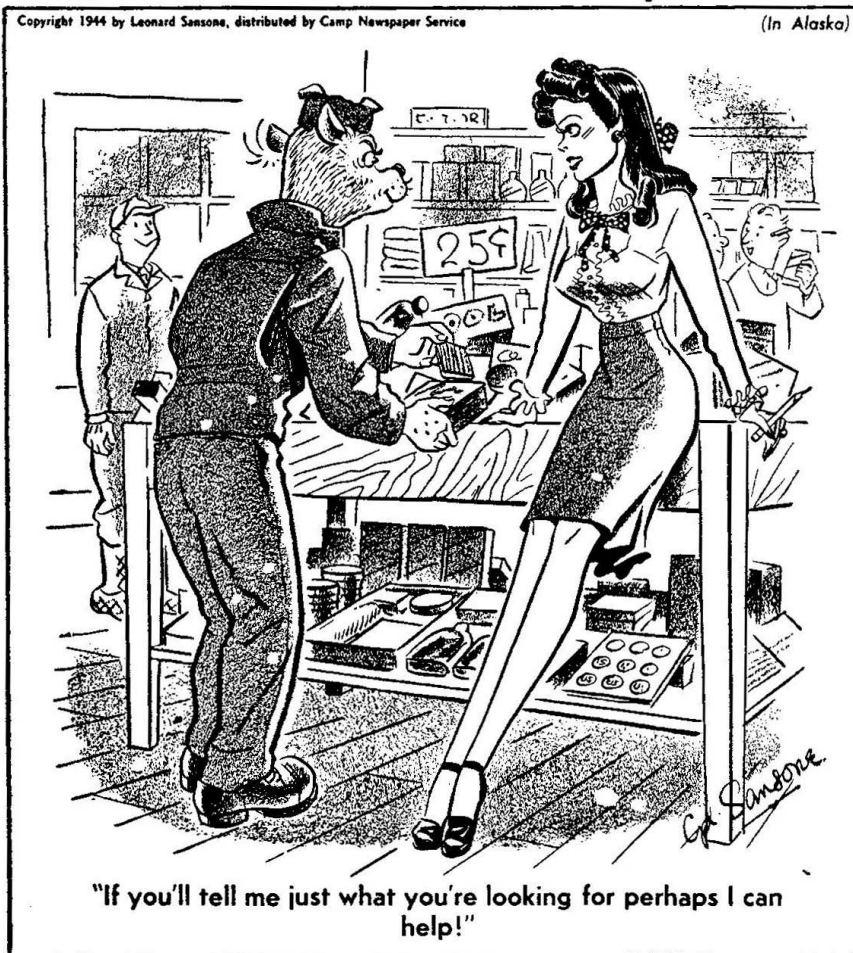
**In abeyance**—A state of grace for a disgraceful state.

**Appropriate action**—Do you know what to do with it? We don't.

**Giving him the picture**—Long, confusing and inaccurate statement to a newcomer.

## The Wolf

by Sansone



He: Oh, please!

She: No.

He: Oh, please, just this once

She: No.

He: Aw, please, mom, all the rest of the kids are going barefoot.

Airman: Ho wcan I get rid of this cold?

M.O.: Take a long walk id the oped air. That's wad I did for bide.

A woman is necessarily an evil, but he that gets the most tolerable one is lucky.

AW.2: Kiss me like that once more, Bill, and I'm yours for life.

AC.2: Thanks for the warning, kid.

Corporal (on a 48): How are you this evening, honey?

Girl: Alright, but lonely.

Corporal: Good and lonely?

Girl: No, just lonely.

Corporal: Good, I'll be right over.

Vair: "Do you know that girl over there?"

John: "Yes, she Helen Carrs."

Vair: "How is she on a park bench?"

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**PERSONAL COLUMN**


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If Sonny will call at Hut No. 10B they will be only too pleased to assist in providing another experiment.

What trainee wished the C.O. all the best in the dry canteen late the other night and staggered blissfully (sorry, I mean blindly) on his way. Perhaps the Newsies know something about it.

---

**It Worked**

Padre Light, walking through the M.T. section, was attracted by some very strong and colorful language close by. Turning, he observed a man having difficulty in slipping the rim of his spare tire on the wheel.

"My good man, that kind of language won't help you," he said. "When you are in trouble you should ask the Lord to help you."

"Well," replied the angry driver, "I've tried everything else, I might as well try that."

So saying, he bowed his head for a moment, then raised up, took the rim and slid smoothly and easily onto the wheel. The padre looked, scratched his head, and, "Well, I'll be ....." he said.

---

**Restraint**

Tommy had been given the job of sweeping the snow from a neighbor's front door. After he had completed the task, the neighbor came to the door and pressed a coin in his hand. Tommy looked at it, but not a word passed his lips.

"Now, Tommy," said the neighbor, "what should a little boy say when he has been given a penny for sweeping the snow away?"

"Daddy says I mustn't use that kind of language," said the boy.

---

C.O. (serving New Year's dinner to airman): How did you find that piece of turkey, lad?

AC.2: I really don't know. I just moved this small potato and there was the turkey hidden under it.

# Editor's Lament

—o—

I wish I were away from town,  
As far as I could get,  
With all the bills I've got to meet,  
Met.

I would I were out on a farm,  
A-basking in the sun,  
With all the work I've got to do,  
Done.

I wish I were beside the sea,  
Or sailing in a boat,  
With all the things I've got to write,  
Wrote.

---

**BULLETIN**

Once upon a time a Sergeant asked a beautiful girl up to his room (for shame). He asked her if she would care to have champagne (he was a rich Sergeant) or beer. She replied: "When I drink champagne I am wafted away on the carpet of imagination to a Salubrious Isle in the South Pacific. There I can visualize myself lying prone and nude on the Silvery Sands of a Tropical Beach. The breeze caresses my body, multi-colored shells cascade from my breasts, the sun pours down its beneficent rays until my body and my very being seem to palpitate with the joy of life—and when I drink beer . . . . I BURP." .

---

An income tax clerk found a tax return from S/L. Penman listing one dependent son. The puzzled clerk turned it over to the examiner, who returned it to S/L. Penman with the pencil notation: "This must be a stenographic error." The S/L. returned the form unchanged with a similar note: "You're telling me!"

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There are only two powers in the world, the sword and the pen; and in the end the former is always conquered by the latter.

# Mossbank Village News

Miss Betty McLaughlan, University of Saskatchewan, and Miss Beryl Anderson and Miss Jean French, nurses-in-training, were home for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Rawlinson spent the Christmas holidays with their son, P/O. J. I. Rawlinson, and family, at Regina.

Several "Gatherings of the Clans" took place on Christmas Day. Forty-five were present at the Lou Ireland home and 38 at the Louis Shienbein home.

Lieut. S. Buffett spent Christmas leave with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Buffet.

## THE HOSTESS CLUB

Many parties were held at the Hostess Club during the Christmas season. The club looked very attractive with a large lighted Christmas tree, garlands and Christmas wreaths. It was decorated by the members of the Junior I.O.D.E. who also donated the tree lights. The "Equipment Section," "Headquarters Section," and many others from No. 2 B. & G. School, gave parties, and were catered to by Mrs. J. Clarke and Mrs. M. Scott of Mossbank.

The Junior I.O.D.E. entertained a party of students one evening to games and dancing, winding up with a lunch of hamburgers and coffee. We hope to see many more parties of this kind in the New Year!

At the Red Cross annual meeting at the Hostess Club, all officers were re-elected by acclamation. Grand total of \$4,087.69 was raised through the combined efforts of No. 2 B. & G. School, Mossbank Village and Community.

E. W. Rawlinson, President,  
A. S. Thompson, Sec.-Treas.

Mrs. Ian Hamilton, wife of Major A. I. Hamilton (overseas), spent the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Garrison.

Rev. G. W. and Mrs. Dowson received a cable telling of the safe arrival of their son, Jack, overseas. Kenneth, who has just finished the W.O.G. Course, has been posted to Vancouver.

Sgt. John Inglis and his brother, Hector, Don Anderson, Garnet Willets, LAC. W. Balfour, Fred Howlett, R.C.A.F., were home for Christmas and New Years.

F/Lt. E. S. Light conducted the Christmas Midnight Service at St. Luke's Church, Mossbank.

## OBITUARIES

### Mrs. Carrie H. King

The death occurred on Christmas morning of Mrs. Carrie H. King, a well known resident of the Mossbank district, after a very short illness. She was 45 years of age.

### John Knous

John Knous, a well known figure in Mossbank, passed away on December 31st, after a short illness. He was in his 84th year. John, as he was affectionately called, had a host of friends, who will remember him for his kind disposition and cheerful countenance. Father Branch conducted the burial service.

## The New Year

"If life were one unending year  
Without a new year now and then,  
If there were not a moment here  
When all our lives began again,  
I do not think a man could bear  
A life's accumulated care.

"But God be praised, the New Year  
comes!

And we are done with ancient things.  
We'll count our blessings, add our sums,  
And then whatever sum it brings,  
We'll cry aloud with merry heart,  
'Well, so we stand, and here we start!'

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# STATION COMMITTEES

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**Station Fund Committee**

President—S/L. T. F. Allison  
 Secretary—Sgt. D. Duns.  
 Members—F/L. Light, F/L. Reesor, LAC. Dauphinais (Equip.), Cpl. T. Sheldon (Maint.), Cpl. F. Apperley (Maint.), Cpl. Blanchard (G.I.S.), Cpl. M. A. Daze (Hdqtrs.).

**Canteen Committee**

President—F/L. H. C. Reesor.  
 Members — Cpl. Woodland, LAW. Chamberlain.

**Station Library Committee**

President—F/L. E. S. Light.  
 Secretary—F/O. J. Shaw.  
 Members — F/S. Hodges, LAC. H. Wilde, LAW. Brough, Mr. C. Skogberg.

**Station Sports Committee**

President—F/O. O'Mara.  
 Basketball—F/O. W. Whittaker.  
 Cricket and Rugby—P/O. Lake.  
 Tennis and Badminton — F/O. Mor-timer-Lamb.  
 Softball—Sgt. Roach.  
 Baseball—F/S. Robertson and F/O. Cahoon.  
 Volleyball—Mr. C. Skogberg and Sgt. Morrison.  
 Boxing—P/O. O'Mara.  
 Archery—W/C. Bundy.  
 Members—P/O. W. B. Lake, F/S. J. R. Robertson, Cpl. J. MacDonald.

**Station Entertainment Committee**

President—S/L. T. F. Allison.  
 Secretary—S/O. M. Anderson.  
 Members—W/C. Bundy, F/L. Emery, S/O. Maycock, F/O. O'Mara, P/O. Le-Fluffy, Mr. C. Skogberg (Can. Legion).

**Airmen's Mess Committee**

President—F/L. K. Smith.  
 Secretary—F/O. C. Jenkins.  
 Members—S/O. Maycock, Cpl. Berg, Cpl. Kelly, LAC. J. P. Huber, LAC. E. Sloan, LAW. D. Simons, Cpl. B. Penfold.

**Station Magazine Committee**

Managing Editor—F/O. J. Shaw.  
 Editor in Chief—LAC. H. Wilde.  
 Associate Editors—F/S. J. Hodges and LAW. E. Brough, LAW. G. J. Burns.  
 Circulation Manager—Cpl. M. A. Daze.

**Station Picture Show Committee**

Officer i/c—P/O. Stevens.  
 Projectionist—Sgt. Galbraith, Publica-tions.

**Drill Board**

President—F/O. P. O'Mara.  
 Members—WO.2 Parker, F/S. Fast.

**Rifle Club**

President—S/L. A. B. Whiteley.  
 Treasurer—Cpl. L. Turner.  
 Members—F/S. Ramage, F/S. Hughes, Sgt. Cordwell.

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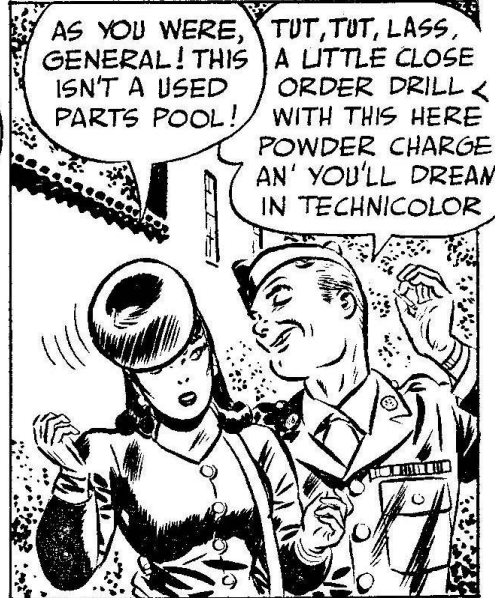


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# Male Call

# Combat Report

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



# A Valentine

FROM

.....  
.....  
.....

PUT  
1c  
STAMP  
HERE

To

.....  
.....  
.....