

## Coin Francais

### LE MESSAGE ANGELIQUE

Au milieu d'une guerre qui est en train d'engouffrer l'univers, il semble tres etrange de proclamer le message angelique de "Paix sur la terre aux hommes de bonne volonte." Quoique nous nous rappellions avec reconnaissance et amour de la naissance de notre Divin Sauveur, nous devons admettre que le monde considere comme un entier, est loin d'accepter notre Sauveur comme etant le Fils du Pere Eternel et le Roi des Rois.

Neanmoins pour nous qui guerroyons pour le triomphe du droit et de la justice; nous dont les chefs se declarent chretiens, nous pouvons sans hypocrisie appeler Dieu a notre aide, ce Dieu qui dans son grand amour pour nous, nous donna son Fils afin de nous sauver.

Toutes les forces du mal se sont aujourd'hui rangees cote a cote afin de detruire tout ce que le Christ nous represente: la paternite de Dieu et la fraternite de tous les hommes; le droit de Createur de gouverner et l'obligation de l'homme d'obeir; la grandeur de l'ame et la gravite du peche.

Ne craignons pas le resultat final. Meme si le mal semble quelques fois avoir la main haute, il ne PEUT conquerir. Dieu seul a le pouvoir de tirer le bien, du mal. Tournons nos regards vers l'Enfant Jesus et esperons avec confiance que la prophetie de Daniel, alors inspire du Saint Esprit, se realise quand il dit de Lui: "Donec, je vis dans la vision de la nuit, un homme ressemblant le Fils de l'Homme descendre dans les nuages du ciel; il vint meme au commencement des siecles; ils Le presenterent a Lui, et Il Lui donna le pouvoir, la gloire et un royaume; et tous les peuples, tribus et langues devront Le servir. Son pouvoir sera eternel et continu, et son royaume ne sera jamais detruit."

Sous la banniere de la croix comme de vrai soldats du Christ-Roi "reinscrivez-vous dans Dieu, dans la grandeur de son pouvoir. Revenez-vous de Son armure afin de vous proteger contre les artifices du demon. Car il ne faut pas oublier que notre presente lutte n'est pas entreprise contre nos freres en Jesus-Christ mais plutot contre les sources de nos presents maux, c'est a dire; ces principautes, ces pouvoirs, ces instigateurs et dirigeants de ce monde de tenebres et les esprits pervers de ces memes dirigeants.

"Pour cela revetez-vous de cette armure de Dieu, ceintez vos reins de verite, ajustez a votre poitrine la cuirasse de justice, preparez-vous a propager l'evangile de la paix, en tout temps vous armant du bouclier de la foi, vous couvrant du casque du salut et portanta votre cote l'eepee de l'Esprit Saint qui est la voix de Dieu."

Ainsi accoutre, approchez avec adoration et un esprit de penitence, la creche de l'Enfant Jesus et "Puisse Dieu vous accorder tous, vos desirs dans ses richesses par la gloire de Jesus Christ."

—LE CHAPELAIN.

### SOUHAITS

Je suis heureux, comme Senior Warrant Officer, de la Station, d'offrir mes meilleurs souhaits a tout le personnel a l'occasion des fetes de Noel et du Jour de l'An.

Ces deux grandes fetes doivent etre pour nous des jours de reflexion. Celle de Noel qui nous rappelle la venue du Sauveur a une epoque aussi mouvementee que celle que nous traversons, pour annoncer au monde ses moyens de salut. C'est precisement pour la conservation de ses enseignements que nous offrons actuellement nos efforts et nos vies meme.

Pour les Canadiens-Francais, le Jour de l'An est comme une fete nationale et de rejoissances. Il est a souhaiter que chacun aura la satisfaction d'avoir fait son devoir durant 1941, tout en prenant la resolution de meriter des promotions durant l'annee 1942, et que tous auront au moins trois crochets pour le Jour de l'An prochain.

—J. E. DAGENAIS, W.O.1.

### PERSPICACITE

Cher Monsieur, dit le directeur, savez-vous qu'hier dimanche un terrible accident a eu lieu devant notre etablissement? Non, Monsieur le directeur. Eh bien! voila: un cycliste qui roulait a une allure moderee a ete renverse par une auto qui lui a coupe les deux jambes au-dessus du genou. L'automobiliste s'est enfui sans s'inquieter de sa victime; mais le cycliste, lui, N'a pas perdu la tete. Il est remonte sur sa bicyclette et est alle se faire panzer chez le pharmacien du coin. Le fou l'interrompit: Ce n'est pas possible, Monsieur le directeur. Mais, dites-moi, pourquoi, n'est-ce pas possible? Parce que, repond l'autre, le pharmacien du coin n'est pas ouvert le dimanche!

### ELECTION

Ce candidat avait deja ete battu a deux ou trois reprises et il estimait que les scrutins avaient ete truques a son desavantage. Lors des dernieres elections il se rend dans une localite ou il avait eu tres peu de voix et va directement a la maison commune. Monsieur le maire, dit-il, je vous demande l'autorisation de faire un discours au cimetiere. Mais a quoi rime donc cette manifestation? Voici: je ne veux pas que les morts votent encore une fois contre moi, sans m'avoir au moins entendu.

### THE R.C.A.F.

Lord, hold them in Thy mighty hand

Above the ocean and the land,  
Like wings of eagles mounting high  
Along the pathways of the sky.

Immortal is the name they bear,  
And high the honor that they share,  
Until a thousand years have rolled  
Their deeds of valour will be told.

In darkest night and light of day  
God will bless them on their way,  
And homeward safely guide each one,  
With glory gained and duty done

O God our help in ages past,  
Our hope in years to come,  
Subdue the cruel and treacherous  
Hun  
And Thy will shall be done.

—DAD PARKER.

## Globe Trotting With the R. A. A. F.

BY LAC CECIL RANDALL

(Continued from last issue)  
Wilmington, California, was our next port of call. Arrangements had been made from the boat for us to make a tour of the surrounding countryside. Transport was to be made by a fleet of busses, the drivers of which had a very good knowledge of the district through which we went. Los Angeles was our first place of interest, but our main interest was centred on Hollywood. Passing through Hollywood itself we went to Warner Bros. Studio.

The firm kindly gave us the run of the premises while we were there and afterwards provided lunch for us. We saw several shots being made, in one of which Bette Davis was acting.

The place itself proved to be a land of make-believe. Nothing there appears real. Buildings are put up one day and pulled down or altered the next. Houses without rooms or roofs, aeroplanes with nothing except one side and perhaps a droning engine. Side of ships—anything at all that can be used. Perhaps one sees a building of four sides there. Each side is different; perhaps one is a bank, another a grocer shop, etc.

The same rooms where the recordings are made are big places with walls four or five feet thick, no windows and only one door, thus rendering them entirely sound-proof. Before the sound is recorded a bell is rung which demands instant silence from everyone in the building, and when recording is finished the bell is rung twice.

Leaving Warner Bros., we headed for Beverley Hills, passing through Hollywood again. There we saw a famous theatre, "Grauman's Chinese Theatre." The floor of this place is made of concrete flagstones, each of which bears the foot and hand prints, also signature, of one of the "greats."

At Beverley Hills we saw some of the more famous homes, including those of Robert Taylor and John Barrymore.

On the way back to the boat we passed through many oil fields with their derricks standing up against the skyline like forests. It seemed strange to know that there were millions of gallons of oil there while at home car owners can only get two gallons of gas per month.

As the song about Frisco's Golden Gate is known as well in Australia as anywhere else, we were all on the lookout for the bridge. Odds were stacked against us, however, for despite the fact that it was about 2 p.m. when we arrived there the harbour and city were still shrouded in fog, but before very long the fog lifted a little, enabling us to see the Golden Gate and Oakland-Frisco bridge, also Alcatraz island and prison. The prison part of the business looks more like a modern hotel from the boat than a prison.

Once off the boat we were taken straight to the train, which was to be our new home for a while.

On the way to Vancouver we went through one of the big tim-

ber centres of the U.S.A., passing such towns as Oregon City and Klammath Falls.

Arriving at Vancouver, we were promptly sent off to the Y.M.C.A. building for a bath. We knew the Y.M.C.A. did some good work, but didn't know that it embraced work of that nature. Anyway, the showers and heated swimming pools were much appreciated by everyone, as we had not had a decent wash for quite a few days.

We left Vancouver by C.P.R. and expected to see some pretty good sights on the way across, but what we saw was far beyond the fondest expectations.

Everything we saw was magnificent, far beyond my ability to describe such places as Banff, etc., held special interest as we had heard such a lot about them. Perhaps some day a few of us will be able to come and have a good look around. We hope so.

The first time the train stopped in the snow country, a good snow fight started. Most of us had not seen snow before, so you see the experience was something new. The novelty wore off later after getting a ball of snow on the ear and having it run down inside one's shirt. The local girls came out to give us a royal welcome at Winnipeg, but our stay was all too short.

On the trip across the prairies we lost most of our fellows, some going to observer schools and others to bomber schools, but after six days on the train, the rest of us ended up here after the greatest trip of our lives.

A penny a week is contributed by each of one hundred volunteer helpers in the Y.M.C.A. Club at Chichester, England. The money thus donated is used to purchase current magazines and newspapers for the troops using the club.

### TALL AND SHORT



Cpl. McDonald, 6'9½" and  
Sgt. McAlear, 5'2½"



Another year is drawing to a close, and it has been, I believe, a very good year in the way of entertainment. We have showed the odd lemon among our features, but the good pictures and the really worthwhile stage shows that we have secured have more than made up for the few poor showings. It's a queer thing, but around this time of year, editors and columnists are prone to sit back and give themselves a mental pat on the back and say "Didn't I do a marvellous job last year," and in a way you can't blame them, as someone has to appreciate their peculiar talents, and are those talents ever peculiar, but I am afraid that we can't do that as anything that we may have done during the past year to make the theatre more enjoyable has been made worthwhile by the swell support that we have received from our own boys and the Army in Camp Borden. Any job that is appreciated seems worth doing and you fellows have certainly made us feel that we have a share in making your stay in camp more enjoyable. Speaking of appreciation, I think that a hearty vote of thanks is due to the Y.W.C.A. for the splendid way that they have co-operated in making the Sunday visits of our relatives and friends an occasion for a reunion in pleasant surroundings. They have been serving refreshments every Sunday to the air men and their friends, and the entertainment that individual members of this organization have arranged has gone far towards making any station seem more like home.

I had the privilege of attending an evening arranged by a girls' club attached to the Y.W.C.A. and I can vouch for the fact that everyone had a grand time. Going to the canteen, show or drill hall every night can become very monotonous, and I know personally that any town is dead if you don't know anyone, so I know that you will all join me in a sincere "thank you" to the ladies. Incidentally, some of our A.C.2 Joes should easily qualify for flying duties with a dawn patrol, but I guess that this is no place for Western jokes. There have been a few changes in personnel in the past year among the theatre staff, the first one to go being Cpl. Russ Reiber, an assistant operator, who was transferred, and then we lost our chief projectionist, W.O.2 George Grenke, who was posted to the wilds of Newfoundland, and whose transfer was a real loss to the entire station, and then Mr. Lon Marshall took charge for a short time, and the present staff consists of Sgt. Frank Wainwright in charge, with Bill Tennant and yours truly as assistants, truly a remarkable collection. Is there a curio hunter in the

house. I can hear someone yelling "copy" so I gotta go, but before I review the coming attractions, may I say for the projection room staff, ticket sellers and myself, a very Merry Christmas, and a really prosperous New Year to each and every one. Don't forget that the theatre will be closed on the 17th and 18th of the month, as we are installing new sound equipment, and we are also closing Christmas night and New Year's night, as it would hardly be fair to charge the lads two bits to sleep off a binge. (Teetotalers, please ignore.) Here is the list of features that we have lined up for the holiday, commencing the 19th of the month.

"Lady Scarface"—This picture would be only a usual cops and robbers affair, except for the fact that it has a new twist in that the gang chief is played by a woman, with Dennis O'Keefe as a detective on her trail. It concerns a black-mail-killer mob, and will pass a fairly pleasant evening.

"Man Hunt"—A thrilling story of a big-game hunter played by Walter Pidgeon, who decides to hunt the biggest game of all in the person of little Nasty himself. He is captured and the hunter becomes the hunted after his escape. The chase leads over the continent and back to Britain, but he is saved by a waif of the streets, played by Joan Bennett, giving her life for him. A really swell picture that no one should miss.

"In the Navy"—This is Abbott and Costello at their zaniest. To avoid capture by a policeman, they dodge into a doorway and find themselves in a recruiting office of the navy and are forced to enlist. Their antics as tars will keep you roaring until the curtain falls, and Abbott's efforts to learn the gentle art of shooting craps is one of the funniest things that I have ever seen. Be sure to see this one.

I'm afraid that this is all that I'll have time for, as Cpl. "Simon Legree" Rorke is waiting for this, but if you'll watch the billboards, you'll find many good pictures in store for the boys in camp.

### KEEP A-GOIN'

If you strike a thorn or rose,  
Keep a-go-in'!

If it hails or if it snows,  
Keep a-go-in'!

'Taint no use to sit and whine  
When the fish ain't on your line;  
Bait your hook an' keep a-tryin'—  
Keep a-go-in'!

When the weather kills your crop,  
Keep a-go-in'!

Though 'tis work to reach the top,  
Keep a-go-in'!

S'pose you're out o' ev'ry dime,  
Gittin' broke ain't any crime;  
Tell the world you're feelin' prime—  
Keep a-go-in'!

When it looks like all is up,  
Keep a-go-in'!

Drain the sweetness from the cup,  
Keep a-go-in'!

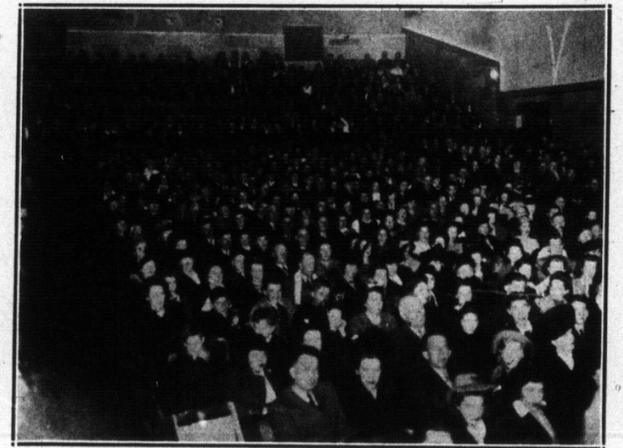
See the wild birds on the wing,  
Hear the bells that sweetly ring;  
When you feel like singin', sing—  
Keep a-go-in'!

—F. L. STANTON.

Radiators are 10% more efficient when covered with oil paint instead of metallic paint, is the verdict from research at the University of Illinois.

Showing a portion of the house that greeted our band.

## PACKED THEATRE



Showing a portion of the house that greeted our band.

### ON THE BAND STAND

We have had much success of late and have cause to rejoice. Our sacrifices have not been in vain and for this we are glad. The boys of the Band have had a recent engagement to play for a great audience at our concert in the Roxy Theatre in Barrie. The entire event was praiseworthy judging from the comment of all who were there. We were assisted by two lovely ladies, Mrs. Badgley, the wife of our Captain, F/Lt Badgley, and Miss Rhoda Young, along with F/Lt Doney, LAC Powell and a number of others. Our B.M., LAC Griffen, was especially good in his rendition of two numbers on his old banjo. The old maestro strummed his way to the hearts of everyone.

The Band was very active throughout the entire engagement and played a number of rousing tunes. Quite a few of our members followed the lead of our Band Master and doubled by giving separate numbers. LAC McGee sang beautifully. He selected two Irish airs and did great justice to them. LAC Powell was very active and was quite busy throughout the evening. The purpose of the concert was a great one as it was in aid of our great ally, "Russia." We were sponsored by the Active Service Canteen through the Red Cross. This was in answer to an appeal for medical supplies which were vitally needed by the Russians as they fought off the wanton aggression of the Nazi hordes. We all felt glad to have been privileged to serve such a wonderful cause and hope that such will be always possible. All the success we have attained thus far is due entirely to the whole-hearted co-operation of our boys of the Band and we hope this will always be possible so that good service may be rendered to this cause of ours. Let us all strive to keep the wheels turning towards a greater goal.

As there are so many new faces in the camp we feel sure that there must be some new musicians, and so, we appeal again to anyone who may be musically inclined. We have a great stock of new instruments and require new players, so

join us now and join the fun.

Your Band Reporter,

CPL. LANGDON, H. J.

### OF CORSET HELPS

Foundation garments may yet provide a serious problem for those who wear them. Steel, which formerly made substantial stays and zippers, is now being used for munitions.—News item.

Milady's been rocked to her very foundation;

Milady's for Freedom as never before;

The Government says the defence of the nation

Calls for her corsets as weapons of war.

Gone are the garments that once used to pinch her,

Gone the restrictions that kept the girl in;

Part of her now is a Dover six-incher.

Part was a Monday-night bomb on Berlin.

She has no regrets that she once was a willow,

Artfully formed as a Sheba-like girl,

And now she resembles a well-slept on pillow

That moves with a sort of amoeba-like swirl.

No more lacings or zips with a Yo! and a Heave-Ho!

She doesn't mind that, for she's proud to divulge

The re-arming strength for her alto-relievo

With its Bundles for Britain in each little bulge.

—STUART DAVIDSON HEMSLEY

### NEW REVUE

A streamlined version of the Overseas Concert Party groups featured during the Great War was the way Jack McLaren described his new revue, "Lifebuoy Follies," produced by Lever Brothers Limited. Mr. McLaren will bring his lovely versatile entertainers to this Station for a showing on January 16 and 17. Be sure to keep these dates open.

join us now and join the fun.

Your Band Reporter,

CPL. LANGDON, H. J.