

M.T. SECTION

SECTIONAL NEWS

ACCOUNTS SECTION

CIVIES SORTIES

BARRIE ACTIVE SERVICE CLUB NOTES

With the absence of our Curly Simpson, who is in Edenvale for awhile, I have been delegated to give you any news and happenings in the M.T. so, in promulgating my esoteric cogitations, I will try and beware of platitudinous ponderosity and let my extemporaneous decantings have intelligibility without rodomontade or thrasonical bombast. (This guy must have swallowed the dictionary—Ye Editor.)

HERE TIME GOES—I guess now is as good a time as any to welcome our new D.T.'s. (not delerium tremens) but Drivers Transport to our Section, so a real welcome to you lads, and you will soon get the lay of the land and enjoy your stay here.

AC2 KRAUSS—MARKER—Our own little Joe Krauss has been working hard lately for his WINGS. The big trouble though is getting the crests. Isn't that right, Joe. Some of the boys think that Joe is pretty tough, but I don't think so because, the other day, Ab. and Smitty and Danny cleaned up on him. He's not so tough.

One of the M.T. gang has rung the bell and got the jackpot, thus we have a prospective F/O now. Congratulations to Jack Burrows. What are you going to buy Jack, beer or cigars?

That reminds me of the little duck who was so embarrassed because his first pants were "down."

JM WYATT of M.T. and GORDE PRIESTLY (a Kitchen Mech.) as a result of an exchange of duties have taken up residence in a new barracks opposite the Canteen for awhile. Is everything comfy, lads?

It seems that a certain Sgt. "Blossom" from Equipment had quite a time with another Sgt. from Transport, "Weiners" by name. A little inquiry would let you know who they are. Did you have a good time lads, at the dance and the Riviera with Marie and Laura?

FLASH! Has Dave Hartley taken up weight lifting? We heard from good authority he made a good start at "Ye Olde Towne Hall" Saturday night.

Bill MacDonald has cracked a rib. He says he fell in the grease pit but we believe his wife hugged him too hard when he came off duty watch. Eh, Bill?

"Amos" Halloran went home last weekend with a partially black eye. How did you explain it to the girl friend, "Amos"?

My two weeks' stay at Alliston Airport relieving Jitter, who was away on leave, was most enjoyable. We sure ate royally and I believe I put on a little weight. I really missed my glass of suds before supper though. There are still the M.T. D.R.R.'s rolling around. What will it be boys? Newfoundland, Labrador, Pat Bay, Dartmouth? Take your pick, there's bound to be some.

We just had word that Bill Beaulé's baby passed on shortly after birth. We of the M.T. offer our heartfelt sympathy Bill, we were indeed sorry to hear this.

We hear that Adam (Jitter) Smallwood has turned over a new leaf and found Eve. He's going steady now. How about an intro, Jitter?

Now that Wally has a new tunic

Our backwater of tired men have been shocked from their usual lethargy of late by a series of happenings, and we must tell the people.

The foremost event, perhaps, was the promotion of our erstwhile Cpl. Robertson to F/O, and we all agree such a promotion was never more deserved. It serves as an inspiration and example to everyone and proves that hard work pays off. It is no joke now when someone points and says "commission material." It was true in Robbie's case and we wish him luck at Trenton.

Another on our promotion list is the "Western Gentleman, Van Town, who has deserted A-59 for the Sergeants' quarters. The drinks were on Van, and this time he paid Vancouver is deserting us altogether, what with Lou Tait moving out for the course at E. and A.T.S., along with John Mephram. We trust that the haze surrounding the course is a little clearer than usual, after their beneficial stay at Borden.

On announcing that he was going overseas, Don Adams walked into the office last week, wrapped up in web equipment, and created an afternoon's diversion. Genial Don was certainly well liked and we appropriately wished him Godspeed on his new adventure.

It seems that six of our staff, namely, A/Cpls. Davidson, Sills and LAC's Kribs, Shaw, Cameron and Reid, are out barking for their corporals' hooks on the parade ground. We are sure they can talk their way into it, and it won't be long now before they are wearing that semi-severe expression peculiar to junior N.C.O.'s, and also sporting two hooks (paid) on the sleeve.

Since last issue, our nights have been punctuated by a series of get-togethers. There was the smoker,

as a result of overheating he would like suggestions as to how to get a pair of pants to match. Maybe Cpl. Ted Roke has some ideas?

That's all for this issue folks, the Canteen Special is ready to pull out. Don't drink myself, got no teeth. —CALGARY KID.

SHELL OIL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED



YOU CAN BE SURE OF SHELL

Plans for a winter programme were the main topic of discussion at a meeting held in the Civic Recreation Room, Tuesday, November 4. A game committee was appointed at the meeting. The committee selected, Tom Keeling, Harry O'Neil and Alex. Lundy, wasted little time in hitting their stride.

A very successful euchre was held. The proceeds, amounting to over \$20.00, were forwarded to the Tely's B.W.V.F., and were acknowledged by Jim Hunter on his 6.30 news broadcast. The winner of the first prize received a pair of salt and pepper shakers (silver), donated by Joe Milne. (Thanks, Joe). Charles Donnelly copped off second prize, a 1/2-lb. of tobacco, and the winner of the booby prize was Bill Brennan. After the game refreshments were served by Tom Keeling, Andy McKee and Bill Hobson. They looked their very best decked out in Vail's latest creations.

At this time the date of the next smoker has not been set, but I understand it is to be held early in December.

A certain well-known cook, possessor of a very fine bass voice, confided one day to a friend that once he sang in a choir of fifty sopranos, fifty altos and fifty tenors, all singing at once double forte. All at once the choir leader stopped the choir and turning to the single basso, our friend the cook, said to him: "Not quite so loud, Mr. ....?"

—BILL FREE.

at which we were the guests of the Equipment Section, where we were royally entertained, and from which we conclude that George Basket can't take it. Then there was that confusing evening spent running around a dusty cellar, falling over one another. We also got together for free drinks a couple of times, indirectly supplied by Ottawa, and we are looking forward to six more drinks in the near future.

We feel from all this, that the Account Section's presence is still felt around the station. Sills and Davidson continue to blow—in the band; Little Napoleon (MacAlear) urges us on with "Let's go fellas;" Kribs has forgotten hot plates and now notes on a milk farm; Cunliffe sleeps on, and we all step off on the left foot, except Cameron, who jives off; and Sloan, who huddles further into his greatcoat. Our saddest pair are Lorraine Townner and Henrietta Bruton, the executive of the Lonely Hearts Club, who were grieved to learn that there are no female clerk accounts on the course at Haverger College, C.W.A.A.F.

We welcome to our section a new officer, Pilot Officer W. D. Battersby, from No. 1 Training Command. We hope he will find everything to his liking here.

Flash: Just heard through the grapevine that F/Sgt. Townner is now WO2 Townner. Congratulations, Sergeant-Major.

—AC1 Enfield.

The initial Sunday evening sing-song, Nov. 16, held at the Barrie Active Service Club and Canteen, was a pronounced success. The representative gathering of army, air force and friends, and relatives enjoyed the musical evening, with refreshments. Jim McClenaghan, versatile Y.M.C.A. director, acted as master of ceremonies. Mrs. M. F. Badgley, wife of the station administrative officer, sang Gounod's "Ave Maria." Mrs. Badgley is the possessor of a supremely beautiful soprano voice and her rendition of this lovely vocal masterpiece was much enjoyed by everyone present.

Mrs. Badgley was accompanied on the piano by Mrs. W. D. Griffiths. Miss Rhoda Young entertained the audience with two very amusing readings. The first, entitled "At a Euchre," depicts an evening in the life of the local gossip. The second portrays a fickle femme and her dancing partners. AC2 Philip Lapham did a couple of snappy octaves on the accordion. Garnet Grennis, popular civilian at Camp Borden, gave a demonstration of his ivory-tickling technique. Sgt. Ken Knox, C.R. maestro, did a masterful job on the violin, thrilling his listeners. This programme was under the able direction of Mrs. R. S. Atkey, chairman of the Sunday Evening Entertainment Committee. Among those present from No. 1 S.F.T.S. were: F/Lt. M. F. Badgley, F/O N. P. Lush and F/O N. Bray, S/M Dagenais and Cpl. Franks of No. 2 Squadron. It is earnestly desired by all concerned with its future operation that this club will be used more and more by the airmen of Camp Borden, especially at these Sunday evening get-togethers.

F/Lt. Badgley announced that in the near future the Station Band will be playing at a Sunday evening concert in the Roxy Theatre, Barrie, proceeds to go towards the work of the Active Service Club.

There was a larger attendance at the regular Monday evening dance held November 17. Among those present were Jim McClenaghan, F/O Lush, LAC Dolan, LAC Linzon, AC2 Caesar and several other airmen from Camp Borden and 13X Depot.

The Active Service Club and Canteen located at 45 Toronto St., Barrie, is open Monday to Fridays from 2 p.m. till midnight. Saturdays and Sundays from 11.30 a.m. till midnight.

HAROLD HILL

Chrysler, Plymouth and Fargo Sales and Service

Specialists on Collision Work

Phone 293. Barrie, Ont.

Aussies Visit

THE EDENVALE MUD-SLINGER

Notes by F/O W. E. Lang

(Continued from page one) Mr. William Ruxton, president of the British-American Ambulance Corps, Inc. Here the boys met and danced with New York "Debs." Miss Dorothy Thompson was there and she dedicated a song that she had written that day called "Hats Off to the R.A.A.F." Miss Nola Luford, Radio Supervisor of the B.A.A.C., arranged to have in attendance several native-born Australian ladies now resident in the United States.

A group photo was taken of this after the theatre party, also a recording was made which was being forwarded to Australia by clipper plane for rebroadcast. Each airman sent personal greetings to his people and advance notice of the broadcast was forwarded to all concerned. From the Hotel Pierre the party proceeded to the Hotel Astor to be honor guests of the American Legion ball, and upon arrival they found that Mr. Lee Shubert had fifty of the chorus girls from "Hellz-a-Poppin" to greet the boys and be their dancing partners. The party remained there until 2.30 a.m., and then went on to Leon and Eddie's night club. They wound up the evening very happy but tired at six in the morning.

Ten a.m. was the earliest that the boys could get up after the night before, and immediately after breakfast proceeded on a three-hour tour of N.Y., including a looksee on the Observation Roof of the Empire State Building. In the afternoon through the courtesy of Radio City Music Hall they had the opportunity of seeing the Rockettes in action in the world's largest theatre.

Wednesday evening Miss Nola Luford arranged for the boys to be guests in the homes of several Australians resident in the city, and also provided those that wanted them, tickets for any show in N.Y.

Thursday at 10 a.m., the N.B.C. arranged for the boys to speak to their parents in Australia. Advance notice to the boys' folks to be listening in was cabled prior to the broadcast. After leaving N.B.C. they visited La Guardia Airport and saw the world's largest and busiest flying field. From here they visited Floyd Bennett field and were guests of the officers' club. At 5.30 p.m. the Aussies were guests of the British Club and were afforded a hearty British welcome. Here they received many good wishes and congratulations on the splendid training they had received, culminating in them earning their wings. From the Gothic Hotel they left for Penn. Station, where they departed at 9.15 en route for Halifax.

The boys were very grateful to Mr. William V. C. Ruxton, president of the B.A.A.C. Inc., Mr. Pat Powers, promotion manager, Miss Nola Luford and Mr. Wally Southard. The boys thought Wally must be the man who owns New York City, as he was the one detailed by Mr. Ruxton to see that the boys had a rip-snorting time while in the big city. They sure did. The boys also were very grateful to Mr. Larry White, manager of the Piccadilly Hotel, who helped to make their visit the wonderful

The well-known Scientific Statement that water rusts the pipes is definitely proven here, as evidenced by the color of the water. What we want to know is—are all members of the camp afraid of a personal application of the above scientific statement by internal corrosion as evidenced by the decreasing use of water except for purposes of ablution—and not much of that. The M.O. would like to know how the required moisture content of the body is being maintained, and if so, where. After the "H" Flight dinner on Wednesday night, many official (?) reports could be given, assuring him that the moisture content is amply taken care of, even though flavored with malt and hops. This can be confirmed by the Aussies, and vouched for by a certain Corporal, wearing a bored expression. Possibly the expression is caused by the name, which is a happy combination of a famous mountain range and a well-known conifer, affixed by the inevitable Mc, so indispensable to the humorous twinkle in the eye. It was also noted that when the elbow bending contest for the evening was inaugurated by our friends from Down Under, combined with a very appropriate song, said Corporal had completed his part of the contract, at the second down. Whata dispatch!!

All joking aside, the officers who were fortunate enough to have an invitation to the dinner, wish to express their thanks and appreciation to the pupils of "H" Flight for a mighty fine party, thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Educational Services

TO THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF NO. 1 S.F.T.S., CAMP BORDEN:

Representing as I do, Canadian Legion Educational Services, it is a signal honour as well as a great pleasure for me to be posted to this station as your Educational Counsellor. The spontaneity of your hospitality has indeed left nothing to be desired.

These educational correspondence courses which I am privileged to offer to any member of this station give an excellent opportunity of pursuing your interrupted education.

Without cost, you may, to your own advantage, spend a part of your leisure working at, either: Introductory Courses on the Elementary School level, or Technical, Commercial or Academic Courses on the Secondary School level, or Courses on the University level.

On the successful termination of any of these courses, a certificate recognized by each provincial Department of Education is issued—thus this excellent educational scheme is nation-wide in scope.

Many of you have already seen our two padres on educational problems. Please feel free to come to me with your educational difficulties and I will most gladly answer your queries and render all the assistance of which I am capable.

At the present time at G.I.S. we are holding a course in Mathematics success it was.

I think that it is very appropriate to mention, that besides entertaining the Aussies so royally, that the British-American Ambulance Corps Inc. have already sent to Britain in her hour of need over eight million dollars worth of ambulances and medical supplies. Your editor will have more particulars of the wonderful work this organization is doing under the direction of Mr. Ruxton, not only for Britain, but for any airmen of the allied forces visiting N.Y.

N.B.—We wish to thank Mr. McCandlish for furnishing the details of this trip, to make this write-up possible.

4 nights per week, from 6.45 to 8.45. This is a course preparatory to one qualifying Ground Crew men for Air Crew. This latter course consists of 3 subjects—Mathematics, English and Physics—and we shall commence work on that immediately this preparatory course is completed.

The Educational Services office is located in the Station Administration Building—feel free to come and talk over any problems with me there.

—JAS. MARSHALL.

Boxing Team Visits Toronto to See Fights

With the kind permission of Group Captain R. S. Grandy, O.B.E., our boxing team visited Toronto to see the Pace vs. Speary fight. Ten sparkling rallies were witnessed, and the main object of the visit—to give the team an experience of ring "atmosphere"—has borne fruit. The boys will hence train on closer lines and keep before them the advantage of the ever-ready punch and the snappy countering that keeps an opponent in "Sorry Street" whenever applied.

Many photographs were kindly taken of the team by Mr. Harvey P. Cattrall, of New York City, a recent visitor to Camp Borden and a sportsman of rare merit. These "snaps" will later appear in "Wings" from time to time to make known to new arrivals the men who are at all times ready to take on all-comers. The encouragement thus shown the team is individually appreciated by the members.

A WISE OLD OWL

A wise old owl stood in an Oak. The more he saw the less he spoke, The less he spoke the more he heard, Oh, Airmen, imitate that bird.

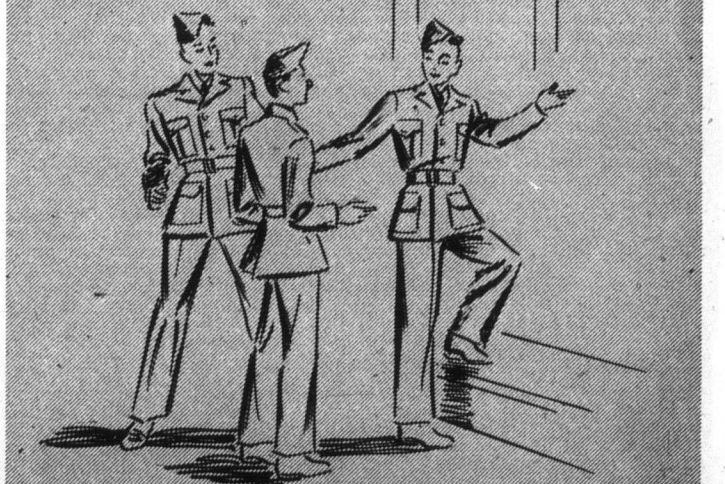
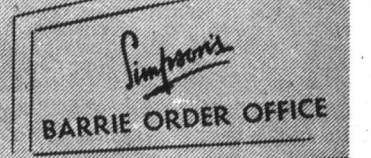
INNOCENT

The New Army apparently doesn't know so much about conduct sheets as the old. A young soldier was recently brought before his company commander charged with his first crime, a minor matter.

"Has he a clean sheet?" the officer asked the sergeant-major.

"Excuse me, sir," the accused man broke in hurriedly, "I have only been issued with blankets."

"Here's where You get Big-Store Value and Service



SIMPSON'S BARRIE ORDER OFFICE 57 DUNLOP STREET - PHONE 1601