

AIRMAN'S POST

NO. 2 MANNING DEPOT, BRANDON, MANITOBA



DECEMBER 1940



THE AIRMAN'S POST

Vol. 1, No. 1.

No. 2 Manning Depot, Brandon, Manitoba

December, 1940.

THE OFFICERS' MESSAGE TO THE MEN



SQUADRON LEADER L. A. SEWELL
2 I/C.

The Spirit of Adventure

When England is at war, Canada is at war.

That is the opinion that has always been voiced by all true Canadians. When the Mother Country needs help, a call to the youngsters in the far-flung Dominions never fails. In the present war, as in 1914-1918, all the available resources of men, money, and materials of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Africa and other parts of the Empire are being mobilized to help in carrying the war to a successful conclusion.

This is the duty of all patriotic Britains in the Dominions. It is what is expected of them. It is our fight as much as it is England's. The future welfare of the whole British Family is at stake, and we must pitch in and help.

The position of the young Americans in the R.C.A.F. is entirely different. These young chaps are voluntarily joining in a scrap that, so far, has nothing to do with their own country. They are giving up splendid positions to join up, and in some cases, jeopardizing their whole future. They are not men who are fed up with conditions, who are out of work, and need a job. They are youngsters from good homes and families, from Universities and Colleges, just starting out in life.

They may have enlisted because they believe in the principles of Democracy, or because they hate the thought of Regimentation of human life and endeavor as typified by Hitler and his cohorts, or they may just simply want to help Great Britain in her hour of need.

But the true spirit of youth and adventure has something to do with it. That indefinable urge to see what

(Continued on Page 7)



SQUADRON LEADER R. M. SMITH, C.O.

The Airmen R.C.A.F.

I shall endeavour to give you a message in this article, to those of you who are still on this Station, No. 2 Manning Depot, as well as those who have been posted to other Stations of the R.C.A.F., as no doubt this first publication of the Station magazine will find its way to numerous points across Canada.

First and foremost, too much stress cannot be laid on the importance of an airman. On his shoulders will fall the multitude of details that go to the efficient operation of a Force of the magnitude you yet hardly realize. You are not alone responsible for the maintenance of the intricate works of a modern Aircraft, if such be your position, but the tremendous amount of details that goes into the efficient functioning of every Department of the Air Force.

In addition to this, and we might say the point that should be uppermost in your mind at all times, is the maintenance and good name of a glorious Service.

It has been my privilege and duty to interview several of you airmen individually and also talk to you collectively, and it is most apparent that you have joined the Air Force imbued with a spirit of fighting for the British Empire.

An awful lot has been said about pulling your own weight. I might say here that, in some cases, you individual airmen are pulling more than your own weight. This, in some measure, is due to your unfortunate brothers who have not been physically fit to carry on the rigorous duties of Active Service in war time. It is with a great deal of satisfaction that I see the high calibre of men that we are fortunate enough to get in Canada. It is also with satisfaction that I see the attentiveness and interest that is shown in your daily work.

The majority of you have had no previous military experience, and we

(Continued on Page 6)



FLIGHT LIEUTENANT A. R. KNIGHT
ADJ.

Adjutant's Message

The second Christmas at war is approaching, with suffering and deprivation rampant in Europe. To wish these people a Merry Christmas seems futile and hypocritical, so I express a sincere wish to every reader of this magazine: That you will set your jaws, harden your muscles, create determination and internal fortitude within your very soul that will be able to withstand hard knocks of the "Bestial Terror", now sweeping Europe, that is pleased to call itself Nazism.

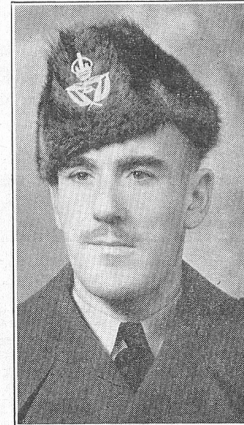
German culture, which devises the lowest form of torture for its victims—I have seen some of those German pleasures—is in store for all Britishers, we will bear the most hated Vengeance of those uncouth bandits if they ever have an opportunity their joyous pastime.

But there is a better thought for us. Those German Beasts would hang their heads in shame—no, they have no shame—so they would ask for peace, if they could see the splendid type of determined manhood passing through No. 2 Manning Depot. Yes, the same fine fellows who are going to help crush for ever the evil spirit with which all dictators are inspired. We have a hard fight ahead, but with God's help there is no doubt as to who shall win the final battle.

Be fully interested in your training, one of the duties of Officers and N.C.O.'s is to fit the new recruit to take his place with his comrades, and this can only be done by first teaching discipline. It always happens that what a recruit may think is a personal between himself and his instructor, is just another bit of advice given to someone who needs it.

Get to work fellows, get hard and tough, ready for the job to come, all personal matters must be set aside, do your work well and remember that you must do it well and thoroughly, if not you will cause the death of a better man than you, perhaps your best pal, by careless workmanship or

(Continued on Page 6)



WARRANT OFFICER 1st CLASS
J. SULLIVAN, STN. W.O.

Another Milestone

This, the first issue of the Airmen's Post, is but another milestone on the long road which began last May, and which, due to the concentrated efforts of our Commanding Officer, Officers, Warrant Officers and N.C.O.'s has rapidly approached his ultimate goal, and is proud of its role in this magnificent Commonwealth Air Scheme. Cooperation between all ranks in the interest of the service, submerging all personal interests and ambitions.

It is said without exaggeration that this Depot boasts of one of the smoothest systems and turns out classes of men of all trades and have earned the respect of the personnel of other Stations, to which they have been posted. This is concrete proof and a direct reflection of the ability of those into whose hands the training of these men have been entrusted.

The above cannot be better emphasized than in those often used, and I am afraid, abused words "Esprit-de-Corps," we have that true spirit here.

The Editors of this paper are deserving of a big hand and a great deal of credit for their voluntary sacrifices of leisure time necessary for the publishing of an organ of this nature. Together with organized sports and other recreational facilities, it is such things as this "Post" which tend to render the transition from civilian life to military less harsh. During their stay at this Depot and with the radical change from "Mutti" to "Blue" these pages will be a welcome relief from the strict discipline which of necessity must be maintained. There they may laugh at the instances related by their editorially minded chums which may not seem as amusing to the N.C.O.'s or Airmen who have in many cases been the butt of many a good-natured repartee and quip.

—J. Sullivan, Station W.O.

THE AIRMAN'S POST

Published Monthly at R.C.A.F. No. 2 Manning Depot,
Brandon, Manitoba

Sgt. H. W. Watson Editor-in-Chief
Cpl. G. Ling Sports Editor
F./O. R. W. F. James Editor, Officers' Page

Printed by The Sun Publishing Company Limited
24 Tenth Street, Brandon, Manitoba

IN APPRECIATION

My aim has been to edit one of the best Air Force publications printed, a publication that is of interest to all ranks and all sections of this No. 2 Manning Depot. If I have succeeded, then I take this opportunity of expressing my deepest appreciation for the unanimous support received from the Commanding Officer and all other ranks of this station.

My request for material from each of the various departments was met with a wholehearted response. I wish to sincerely thank each one of you who have submitted copy for this first edition, and I know that I can depend upon you in the future to co-operate in making the Airman's Post a publication that will be the pride of the unit.

The merchants and business men of Brandon have played no small part in making the "Post" possible by their generous purchases of advertising space. Also the managers of several firms who are not allowed to advertise, have made donations toward the cost of printing, and have added their congratulations and best

wishes for the continued success of our Air Force paper. I would suggest that, before doing your Christmas shopping, you would consult the advertisements, because all the merchants represented therein have a reputation of fair dealing with the Air Force.

For some time the need has been felt on this station for a periodical that would tend toward increasing that quality known in the Service as "Esprit de Corps." I have only this to say—the Airman's Post is yours, and everyone has a voice in it. The moment it came off the press it became a part of No. 2 Manning Depot. My only desire is that after I have gone from this station that I may receive a copy each month and know that your paper is in more capable hands than mine.

In closing, let me offer each and every one of you my most sincere wishes for the happiest Christmas you have ever spent, and for a glorious and successful New Year.

Your Editor,
Sergeant Hank Watson

THE CANADIAN SPIRIT

Never in all the glorious history of the British Empire have the people of Great Britain been called upon to make a more supreme sacrifice than they are making now. Never in history have they reacted so typically British than they are reacting now. Mere words can never express my thankfulness, and I know I speak for all Canadians for being a member of that great race.

The greatest writers of our age have immortalized that subtle something called the British spirit, and yet not a word have I seen in reference to our Canadian spirit. I think it high time that someone voiced what I believe to be the sentiments of every true Canadian.

Though few of us have ever seen the Isles from whence we sprung, their traditions, ideals, and purposes are also ours. There are few who entertain the thought for a moment that Canada could ever exist as a nation without the protecting arm of the Mother Country thrown about her. This is graphically proven by the way that Canada has without hesitation taken up arms on behalf of her parent country. It is also proven by the heroism displayed by our sailors, soldiers and airmen in the face of our common enemies.

The stoicism, the indifference to danger and the indomitable will to win that protects the morale of the

British against mass bombings and the other horrors of war to which they are subjected, is ours by inheritance. Because these qualities are inherited by Canadians, no one can rob us of them. We must not lose sight of the fact that we are only a few generations removed from that race of moral giants who are so steadfastly defending the heart of our great Empire from a ruthless and vengeful enemy.

And yet, knowing all this, some of us look deep within our own hearts and ask the question, "If, in the event our continent were ever invaded, could we display such qualities as have shown themselves in our old country cousins?"

There can be only one answer to this, and it certainly is in the affirmative, because if we could not, we would not be British, and racial lineage would be non-existent.

So, when we are put to the test, we have nothing to doubt concerning our spirit, because the ideals of democracy and the sterling qualities of the Anglo-Saxon race that have been bred into us over a period of two thousand years, will prevail against all odds, until the very end of time, and protect us, as well as England, from the terroristic methods employed by our adversaries.

—Editor

CHRISTMAS LEAVE

Most of us have been depending upon going home for Christmas but we have been rudely informed by the powers that be, there will be no special leave this year. I'm sure there shall be a vacant chair at home this year for you and I and the family will understand why we aren't there. They will realize that to preserve the peace and happiness of the Christmases yet

to come we must stay here and in all the other Air Force Stations, to continue our training.

The ones at home have a lot of faith in us and we must not let them down. This is one time among many that you will experience where personal feelings must be sacrificed to the Service.

—Editor



SERGEANT H. W. WATSON,
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

CHEWING GUM

Of all the nauseating habits that a person is forced by good manners to tolerate, in my opinion chewing gum is the worst. And especially when done by a man in uniform.

To see a smart-looking and properly dressed Airman, while at a dance or anywhere in public, chewing on a wad of gum is enough to turn the hair of any N.C.O. or Officer grey over night. Did it ever occur to the offender that men sweat and die in the jungles of South America to harvest that expensive substance known commercial-

The success of this publication was due in a large part to the efforts and invaluable assistance of Sgt. A. J. Pelett. My deepest regret is that he was unable to continue as joint Editor in Chief.

Sgt. H. W. Watson,
Editor in Chief, Airman's Post.

ly as chiclet, of which gum is made.

And to what use it is put? If it were used for any other reason than to distort the facial features of the human race, and to cause endless and unnecessary mastication, I would not say a word but its purpose is absolutely useless except for rendering an otherwise intelligent looking individual about three steps nearer the bovine type.

I suppose as long as there is gum sold, Airmen will buy it, and have to be told to spit it out. The fact remains that I have nothing but the greatest contempt for that certain type of Air Force Gentleman who so lacks pride and deportment to be seen in public chewing gum.

—Editor.

Little Lord Fauntleroy

I would like to give you a picture of this versatile fellow, but I would not know which of his many personalities to portray.

On parade he is a veritable demon, the kind to make unsuspecting recruits and erstwhile wrong doers quake in their boots and their bony knees to rattle out a tune strangely resembling "Home, Sweet Home." He is the proud possessor of a vocabulary of profanity that would put a regimental Sergeant Major to shame. His withering stream of vituperation has sent many a proud Airman scuttling for solitude to become introspective, to find out if this man could be right in his vindictive attitude, or had he been the victim of what is known in this day and age as a Blitzkrieg.

In the same instant he can change from an agent of His Satanic Majesty to a gentleman and a scholar of the old school. By his subtle flattery he can make any lady, no matter how humble, to feel that she is the toast of the Sergeant's Mess, hence the Monicker of "Little Lord Fauntleroy." When in this happy frame of mind he is the perfect host personified, always solicitous of the welfare of others, always looking for little acts of gallantry to perform, that so endear him to the hearts of the fairer sex. He has been so kind and thoughtful to our pretty female staff in the front offices that they have considered presenting him with some sort of medal with the inscription thereon "For Conspicuous Chivalry in the Station Orderly Room."

He is also known as the R.C.A.F. Scrounger No. 1. It is conceded by all that he outfitted the Sergeant's Mess with everything from a billiard table to the pictures that decorate the walls. It is a study in diplomacy to see him lure some unsuspecting victim into the holy of holies and after a few buckets of studs persuade the bewildered and mildly inebriated prospect into hocking the gold in his bridge-work to donate some costly article to "the Mess." At the same time he is led to believe that he is giving expression to his War Effort.

At times it would seem that he is dazzled by his own efficiency. It is a common subject of discussion if he will ever break down and admit that there may be just a few others partly responsible for the high standards and achievements of the Air Force.

I have tried to give you the true version and my uncensored observations of the "Little Lord." I know you will all agree with me in saying that after the last shot has been fired and the Angel of Peace spreads her wings once more over the troubled world Little Lord Fauntleroy will remain long in our memories.

—Editor

Those who would like the first issue of the Airman's Post sent to their families, give your name and address to N.C.O. in charge of your Flight with ten cents to cover the cost of mailing. All additional copies ten cents.

POEMS AND LAUGHS

Here's How

For those of you who would like to improve your technique, we present a few choice selected passages:

"When the big moment arrives—don't forget you have arms. Put them around her, squeeze gently—and kiss her . . . remember, although you may not suspect it, she knows when you are going to kiss her; so if you start, don't lose your nerve. Nothing is more disappointing . . . There is much controversy on the way the lips should be presented, but the consensus of opinion is that they should be slightly parted, and moist, not drooling . . . when kissing a girl lingeringly, be careful to leave at least one nostril unrestricted. Remember that a lady must breathe.

"For the benefit of the frosh: the head should be held at an angle to avoid bumping noses, and be sure you hit her lips the first try . . . If you wear glasses take them off or you're liable to put her eyes out.

"Ladies—three of man's senses should be appealed to in a kiss. You should be careful to smell sweet, feel soft, and taste pleasant. To get the best out of a kiss, BOTH parties must co-operate."

Shadowing the Service Police

Cpl. Jickells, tall, willowy copper for No. 2 Manning Depot, better known as "Rip" Jickells when off duty, is to be married in December to a Toronto girl, Miss Gervais. We wonder if "Rip" will do as much sleeping as usual or in other words who will wear the pants?

From the amount of lost articles turned in to the Detention Room it is the opinion of the men in charge of the office that many of those stalwart young Canadians who left their happy homes to fight for their country should have brought their nurses along with them.

Cpl. Barnes, also an R.C.A.F. policeman, is now enjoying his leave in Brandon. To prove the old saying, "Old soldiers never die" is true, Cpl. Barnes drops into the Barracks every day for his P.T. which consists of elbow bending exercises in the Canteen.

It is rumored that Cpl. "Cactus Jack" Langford, whose efforts on the bugle have been watched with interest, if not with admiration, by other members of the Detachment, is to take over the job of Station Bugler along with his other duties.

Cpl. Silverman, the Goodwill Ambassador of the Service Police, is now on the downtown patrol where his sterling qualities will doubtless endear him to those of the personnel who frequent the downtown areas. Cpl. Silverman recently covered himself with glory by making up the cast for the play, "You Can't Take It With You."

In civil life, if you want to know something, when you are in a strange place, you don't hesitate a second to go to a Footman (of course some would) for information: Now do you? Well, the S.P. ain't no information bureau, but don't be bushful boys, don't be bushful. No foolin', we'll help you all we can, fellas.

Who was the extra long S.P. who was seen standing, with both hands in his pockets, in the middle of the parade square, reprimanding an AC2?

VARIOUS STAGES OF DRUNKENESS—AND REMEDIES

(Symptoms, followed by Stages, and then Remedy.)

Sits tight, upright, polite; Sober; A drink quick.

Tittle, tattle, subtle; Squiffy; Double up.

Profuse, diffuse, obtuse; Getting tight; Slow down.

Stutters, splutters, mutters; Very tight; Cork the bottle.

Douses, snorts, rorts; Cock-eyed; Sit on him.

Weeps, creeps, sleeps; Blotto; Wet towels.

Flares, glares, stares; The Jitters; Dump.

Shakes, slakes, quakes; Non-compos mentos; Prayers.

Bravls crawls, sprawls; Hopeless; Nut House.

Sits, sips, nips (in solitude); Air-range Funeral.

Night Work

While out for a walk,
I met a young wren,
She said I could call
At her flat about ten.
So, I called at the dump,
I wanted to linger.

Till I saw the gold ring
Parked on her third finger.
'Twas then I got scared,
But she laughed at my plight,
And said, "Honey, don't worry,
He's working tonight!"

Esprit de Corps

Conceived in glory in Bishop's youth
Handed to us in two-edged truth,
Intangible strength of finest steel
Forged to resist the tyrant's heel.
Shining blade that we'll not sheathe
As long as freedom's air we breathe.
Welding us closer that e'er before
Canadian Airmen's Esprit de Corps.

—Sergeant Alex J. Pelett,
Manning Depot,
Brandon, Manitoba.

Dog Fight

Round and round
In a whirl of mist
Propeller roaring
In angry twist.
Screaming challenge
To a tyrant foe
Three miles up
From the earth below.

Hot steel blazing
From snarling guns
The lion fangs
Of England's sons.
Ripping across
That smoking space
To prove the blood
Of freedom's race.

Blindly riven
In throbbing heart
The foe exploding
Falls apart.
Crashes down
In searing flame
To the futile dust
From which it came.

—Sergeant Alex J. Pelett,
Manning Depot,
Brandon, Manitoba.

The Airman's Hymn

When the last long flight is over,
And happy landings are past,
When my altimeter tells me
That the crack-up comes at last,
I'll point her nose at the ceiling
And I'll give my crate the gun,
And I'll open her up and let her zoom
To the Airport of the Sun.

And I think that the God of flying men
Will smile at me kind of slow,
As I stow my crate in the hangar
On the field where flyers go.
And I'll look on His face as He greets me
The Almighty Flying Boss,
Whose wingspread fills the heavens
From Orion to the Cross.

Then I'll look all around me in wonder
As their greetings fall on my ears,
Those who passed unafraid to the twilight,
In the mist of forgotten years.
From the battle-shocked airways of Flanders,
From the ocean's cold merciless breast,
From the pole, or the glare of the southlands,
Flyers voices bidding me rest.

There'll be Hinchcliffe, Nungesser and Coli,
And brave little Eva McKay,
Why flew to the west in the sunshine
Of a sleeping yesterday.
There'll be Richtofen chatting with Barker,
With young Roosevelt and Ball standing by,
And they'll welcome me home in the morning
To the Airport of the Sky.

There'll be others who'll wave me a greeting,
Maybe Alcock or Hawks, who's just gone,
Perhaps Amelia will say, "Hello Flyer"
As I stand in the glorious dawn.
Kingsford-Smith, with McCudden and Andrus,

Will be laughing o'er days that are past,
And they'll give me the wave "Happy Landing",
When I come to the crack-up at last.
There'll be Amundsen, Post, and Will Rogers,
There'll be hangars that glitter like gold,

There'll be hangars where grease never enters,
There'll be motors that never grow cold.
There'll be ships there for Ed. Rickenbacker,
And for Bishop when day's work is done,
And I'll join in the welcome we'll give them

To the Airport of the Sun.
—G. Blackstone Field,
Captain, Canadian Engineers,
Saskatoon, Sask.

Air Force Blue

Blue is royal raiment
Is heaven's richest shade,
Don't ever dare to shame it
By airman unafraid.
Dare to stand and take it
Regardless what the cost,
The force is what you make it
Without you, all is lost.
Blue means courage ever
No matter what the odds,
You're the man to wear it
Throw its challenge to the gods.

—Sergeant Alex J. Pelett,
Manning Depot,
Brandon, Manitoba.

Things We Would Like to Know

Who is the recruit who mistook Flt./Sgt. Lewis for the Barrack Warden?

Who is the private in the Dental Corps who tried to eat a plaster-of-Paris filled cookie?

When will a certain popular Flying Officer realize that an AC2 is taking out his girl friend when he is not around?

Who was the recruit that said to an Officer, "Where did you get such a nice fitting uniform—look at the outfit they handed me."

Who was the instructor who halted his parade to mail a letter?

Who was the airman who spit out his false teeth while numbering on the rifle squad?

Who was the Officer who marched all the way to church out-of-step with his parade?

Who was the Senior N.C.O. who was coming home at 03:00 hours, with a slight list to starboard and saluted the bare flagpole?

Who was the N.C.O. who woke up Sgt. Hatfield at 01:00 hours and asked him if he wanted to go to the lavatory?

Who is the Airman who is so popular with all the pretty waitresses at the Bus Depot?

Who was the Officer who was chewing gum during the Armistice Ceremony?

WE WONDER

If it is true that a certain lovely red-head is broken-hearted over the departure of one of our N.C.O.'s.

If Flt./Lt. Sinclair's rumored forthcoming marriage will be hastened by his appearance in Blue. You've got to admit, boys, that our Senior Medical Officer is about the handsomest man in the R.C.A.F. in that new uniform.

When will the midnight passes for Headquarters be re-instated.

When the members of our guard are going to get their wings.

If the spouse of one of our N.C.O.'s is going to keep a set of conduct sheets for him and if they will fill up as fast as those kept by the R.C.A.F.

Why a rigger isn't provided to tie and untie the knots when the flag is being raised and lowered.

SPICE, SPIKES AND SPITE

We Saw:
Flight-Sergeant Lewis trucking in the Records Office as the bugle blew General Salute. (He thought it was the Bugle Call Rag)

Corporal "Cocktailer" Logan looking for a glass of beer with foam on the bottom. (He hopes someday to grow a moustache).

An AC2 failing to answer when called by Flying Officer Webb on the Drill Square. (His teeth were twenty feet away).

When you see a girl covered with diamonds, you can make a safe bet by saying: "She loves them all."

"I want some winter underwear."
"How long?"
"How long? I don't want to rent 'em; I want them issued."

"Were you cool in battle?"
"Cool—why, I shivered."

Y.M.C.A. at Manning Depot

One of the two hundred "Y" men with the fighting forces in Canada and the Old Country, the Y.M.C.A. representative at this station is A. D. (Fred) Youmans. Formerly engaged in physical education work with the "Y" in Montreal, Brandon and Edmonton, "Fred" came here in July and grew up with the station.

A very obvious service given is the free writing paper and envelopes, to encourage the men in keeping a vital link with home and loved ones. The "Y" keeps us going in such materials too as darts, ping-pong balls and bats, part of the sport equipment, and prizes for our tournaments of ping-pong, checkers, bridge, bingo, etc.

If some kind hearted citizen wants a couple or fifty airmen for a supper or dance he tells the "Y" about it and he (or she) gets his men. How much is a telegram to Toronto or Vancouver? The "Y" will find out—and send it too if necessary. Where is Mossbank? Why do I have to go to Dafee, and where is it? What are my chances of getting a ride to Winnipeg? These questions get answers usually and the "Y" man is glad to pass out the information or say where it can be found.

Twice a week a visit is paid the air force hospital where newly purchased magazines are passed out and some of the sick chaps get a chance to tell of their troubles. A stock of writing paper is kept in the nurses' office there for that letter writing urge.

For a long time we depended on a borrowed movie machine but now we have a brand-new Ampro 16 mm. projector that the "Y" War Services sent to us. The films for the Wednesday programs are rented by the "Y" but we are promised that additional pictures will be coming along from the Air Force to augment the program.

These are some of the things the "Y" does for the interest and occupation of the airmen and it is all done with the hope that we will keep calm and surely on our business of destroying one "beast" without ourselves losing the fitness that denotes a real gentleman.

How to Draw Sports Equipment

For the information of those who are, perhaps a little unfamiliar with the procedure of getting the equipment with which to play the sports which are played on this station, the following notice which has been for some few months tacked up in the various barrack room notice boards, may in some measure dispel the clouds which hover about:

NOTICE

Sports equipment is available between 17:00 hours and 21:00 hours. A.C.2 Noton, C. H., will issue rugby balls, volley ball equipment, etc. from the sports room which is opposite the entrance to clothing stores.

To keep any equipment out after 21:00 hours it will be necessary that one or more airmen give A.C.2 Noton, C. H., his name and number and return the equipment on the following morning.

This convenience will be effective on Saturday afternoon only between 13:30 hours and 17:00 hours. Special arrangements should be made with A.C.2 Noton, C. H., for equipment for Sunday.

SPORTS



R.C.A.F. THURSDAY NIGHT BOWLING LEAGUE

PROPOSED SCHEDULE OF R.C.A.F. SPORTS AND RECREATION

Monday Night Airmen's concert, put on by the Airmen. Badminton for Officers and their friends.	Friday Night Boxing. Badminton for N.C.O.'s and their guests.
Tuesday Night Basket Ball, two exhibition games. Badminton for Office Staff and friends.	Saturday Afternoon Basket Ball practice. Badminton for Officers and their guests.
Wednesday Night Movie.	Sunday Basket Ball, Volley Ball, and Badminton at any time Airmen want to play, providing games do not interfere with Church Parades or Drafts.
Thursday Night Basket Ball practice. Courts allotted to various teams for 30 minutes, forty minutes, or one hour periods. Court occasionally to be used for League games.	

Swimming

Swimming can be arranged at the Y.M.C.A. for 90 Airmen one afternoon a week (Wednesday). They will swim in groups of thirty, and if towels are taken there will be no charge. Towels may be rented for 5c each.

Gymnastics

Y.M.C.A. Gymnasium will be available for approximately sixty Airmen, in groups of twenty, one day per week (Wednesday afternoon). One of our N.C.O.'s, a qualified P.T. and Gymnasium Instructor, should be in charge.

Ski-ing

The Brandon Ski Club extend a cordial invitation to all members of the R.C.A.F. to join them at the Dam, ten miles west of town, every Sunday for an afternoon of skiing and pleasure. No membership with the club will be required. Buses leave Stark's Store (Ed. Note, Stark's Store is about 3, 4 or 5 doors south of the Strand Theatre) at 13:30 hours. A charge of 50c covers transportation there and back and coffee is included in the bus fare. Buses return between 18:00 and 18:30 hours. For further information, see O. Stark & Son, 147 10th Street.

Victim: "Hey, that wasn't the tooth I wanted pulled."
Dentist: "Calm yourself, I'm coming to it!"

From the Sports Editor

Cpl. G. R. Ling, Editor.

Every week, the station stages a concert, for which the talent is procured from this station. Certainly there must be some of you chaps who can sing or dance, or have some other talent which might provide some sort of entertainment for the rest of the men. If you know of any chap who might be able to do something, tell your flight N.C.O. about him, and then we can see what we can do about him. After all, chaps, we mustn't forget that our life in the R.C.A.F. will be exactly what we make it. If we all get behind this thing, we can have some really good times together. Don't forget, we can't do a thing unless you get behind us and volunteer a little help. You put up the material, and we'll give you the entertainment. As the old gentleman said, "Yes, Lady, this here is a genuine, pure bred Bloodhound. Here, Rover, bleed for the lady."

Most ambitious venture is the holding of a weekly boxing card usually on Friday night. Acting Corporal Davie Peters has been in charge of these for several weeks and he never fails to have an interesting program. Dave himself is in the champion class, having held the Canadian feather-weight (?) crown for a couple of years, so he has had plenty of experience in handling these events. Both winner and loser of each bout get a souvenir award for their efforts. Every new man who can handle the gloves is invited to enter.

The Manning Depot has taken up Basketball seriously with a team entered in the senior City League. The personnel of the team changes as men move along but so far the boys have chalked up a win in every one of three starts. (I hope that this is still accurate information when this paper is printed.) There is a league game at the Arena each Tuesday. Inter-squadron contests have been popular too. Dave Peters is the head man for this sport too. If you want to try for the team, see him about turning out.

For those who have their own racquets, badminton will fill some spare moments. Officers and N.C.O.'s with their friends play on Tuesdays and Sundays. Airmen may play at other times when it does not conflict with other events.

Swimming and gymnastics have proved an added attraction on sports parade. No competition is attempted. (Continued on Page 6)

THE IMPERIAL DANCE GARDENS

(Brandon's Home of Better Dances)

—Featuring—

ROY BROWN AND HIS 10 PIECE ORCHESTRA

Invite you to attend any of their Regular Dances

Every Monday—Whist Drive and Dance. Cards at 8.15, 9 cash prizes totalling over \$30.00 given away each Monday. Dancing at 10.15.

Every Wednesday—Our Big "Quiz Contest" Nite. Roy Brown and his band on the air 10.15 to 10.45 over CKX each Wednesday. Quiz Contest with cash prizes at 11.30. Fun for all. Dancing 8.45 to 1 a.m.

Every Thursday—Dancing 8.45 to 1 a.m.

Every Saturday—Dancing 8.30 to 12.

The Imperial Dance Gardens has a Waltz Nite every second Friday. The next Waltz Nite is Friday, Dec. 20th.

A mirrorlike floor, smart surroundings, one of Western Canada's smoothest orchestras, a congenial crowd every nite, makes the Imperial Dance Gardens one of Brandon's social centres. Make it a habit to dance at least once a week at—

THE IMPERIAL DANCE GARDENS

THE OFFICERS' PAGE



OFFICERS OF NO. 2 MANNING DEPOT



FLYING OFFICER E. A. JAMIESON,
O.C. WING

Our C.O. Visits Rivers

The School of Navigation at Rivers has been forging into activity recently, and on the evening of Nov. 20 the Rivers Board of Trade had a banquet in honor of Senior R.C.A.F. Officers stationed there.

The guest speaker of the evening was our own Commanding Officer, Squadron-Leader R. M. Smith. The dropping of the Proverbial Pin could have been heard except for the continual rapid fire of interesting facts related to flying in the last war, comparisons with modern aircraft, completeness of present day training, vastness of the Empire Air Training Plan, and finally, the stages experienced by an Airman while in training at a Manning Depot.

The announcement by the President of the Rivers Board of Trade that their meeting was the largest and most interesting they have ever held, was a direct compliment to our C.O. and we are pleased to record it as such.

Flight Lieutenant R. N. Chandler, D.F.C.

We have lost one of the originals of the Station. While this Depot continues to operate, it will always be indebted to the resourcefulness of "Bob" Chandler, as he is known to all officers. In those opening days of May and June discussions often centred round his ideas. Alterations to our buildings, as well as formation of the systems of control and training were work for the "few originals." Many of these are evidences of the efficiency and thoroughness of Flt.-Lt. Chandler.

Because of good husky cigars, a strong round, determined face, and a confident way of going about his work, this officer was affectionately and secretly referred to by the Airman as "Winston Churchill." It would be difficult to be more flattering.

As an indication of the astuteness of No. 2 Air Training Command, No. 8 Repair Depot at Winnipeg has a new Administrative Officer. But before Bob Chandler left Brandon, his brother officers took advantage of his presence one evening and arranged for that smile to be really turned on. Our C.O. and Padre assured Flt./Lt. and Mrs. Chandler of the best wishes of all their friends.

Many a man walks the floor all night because his baby is in another man's arms.

My Creed

I have faith in Democracy.
I am whole-heartedly convinced that Democracy represents the best in Political, Economic and Social thought.
I honor the record of her achievements.
I know that no success is so complete that it does not demand further effort.
I realize that War is the price of Democracy.
I have infinite reliance in her ability to survive.
I will, to the best of my endeavor, meet her demands no matter how strenuous they may be in discipline and self sacrifice.
To Democracy I pledge my loyalty.
To the advancement of her best interests I pledge my honest co-operation.
I will remember that all else is insignificant.
To the cause of Democracy I pledge my devotion.

—Flt./Lt. R. G. McLean.

Among The Officers

Congratulations are due to Flying Officer Jamieson on his assumption of the duties of O.C. Wing. The capable O.C. of "B" Squadron since the inception of the Station, just naturally grew into the job, and handles it with quiet confidence.

And welcome is the word to Pilot Officer Chapman who recently arrived from the 8th Administrative Course in Trenton. As usual, the books, notes and precis' are very much in evidence . . . for a while.

Who is our Senior Medical Officer? Capt. Sinclair, or Flt./Lt. Sinclair? And does he regret having already taken his leave?

Following the Remembrance Day Services, Flying Officer Webb, M.M., was host to Ex-Service Officers, and the lunch included great slices of turkey . . . etc.

Recently the Officers were the guests of the Sergeants. The occasion was a dance to celebrate the extensive improvements in the Sgt's Mess. Was the evening a success? We look forward to another, and personally, we hope to be built up again by the time it develops.

Fortunately for the Officers, P.O. Cy Young is an excellent Basketball player, and as Captain, Coach, and star player he pushed over a defeat to the N.C.O. "pick-up" team on Friday, November 22. After this game several of the Officers took a try at refereeing a bout in boxing; we found this a little easier than being a judge, as competition is keen, the boxing is clean, and contenders evenly matched.

Congratulations to our genial, generous (???) hard-working Paymaster, Flt./Lt. McLean. Don't forget the increase!

CARRYING ON

The king's visit to stricken Coventry, where he conferred with local and Government officials organizing emergency relief, and then toured the devastated area, has revealed once more how closely associated the Sovereign is with his people in the trials and tribulations of these grim and desperate days. From the first day of this war until the present hour no man has devoted himself more wholeheartedly and more unselfishly to the great task in which the Empire is engaged that the King. And in that work he has been nobly helped by his Royal Consort.

It is impossible to overestimate the influence exercised by the King and Queen in maintaining the morale of the brave people of the Motherland in the face of the relentless and savage attacks made upon them from the air. Are London's slums devastated by Nazi bombs? The Royal couple are there, comforting and cheering the homeless and seeing that food and shelter are provided. Is an industrial city laid waste? The King disregards personal convenience and risks his life to ensure that the stricken citizens are succored.

The Honorable Winston Churchill, Prime Minister of Great Britain, together with his Cabinet Ministers and members of the British House of Parliament, each and every one have turned to their task with almost superhuman effort to see that this conflict is prosecuted with an intensity of purpose that will finally succeed.

Our own Canadian Government has co-operated with Great Britain and speeded up their war effort to a degree that would have been hard to conceive a year ago. There is no greater example of the splendid type of Canadian citizen who has turned his efforts towards winning this war, than our own Air Minister, the Honorable Charles Gavan Power. The romantic career of this gentleman takes us back to the days of the last war when he signed up as a private in the C.E.F. and after taking part in every scrap on his front, returned with several wounds, the coveted Military Cross and the rank of Major. His parliamentary career has been spectacular and now we can say that it is in no small way through his efforts, that the Commonwealth Air Training Plan is so far advanced today.

We are particularly fortunate in the Royal Canadian Air Force that our Chief of Staff and Ranking Officers

Continued On Page 7

BRING THIS COUPON TO

Trent's

GET YOUR COFFEE FREE

Engine Mechanic

He tears out the guts of an engine dead
And the language he uses is best un-
said
As bolt by bolt with touch and feel
He brings back life to that helpless
steel.
And when once more it churns the
skies
Climbing beyond the reaper's scythe
Bringing the pilot safely in
Engine Mechanic, your Gunga Din.
—Sergeant Alex J. Pelett,
Manning Depot,
Brandon, Manitoba.

SPORTS EDITOR
(Continued from Page 4)

but it is very apparent that we have talent of a high order. On a recent sports day a former circus acrobat was seen in action in the Y.M.C.A. gym. There were reports of two others in one of the squadrons too.

Table tennis (ping pong, to you) tournaments are a tri-weekly fixture in the barracks recreation room. Entries are taken at 17:30 hours, and the draw made at once, so that a winner is declared by 19:30 hours the same evening. When a man wins more than one of these contests, he is given a minus five handicap to carry. As a result, there has been few men win more than two.

If Bridge is a sport, it might be mentioned that Thursday nights usually see a tournament in the barracks recreation room with six to nine tables busy. For them as kin play it, there she be.

Compliments of
W. A. SHIELDS
Manager
BANK OF MONTREAL
Brandon Branch

Do Your Xmas Shopping at

Mona's

EXCLUSIVE DRESSES, HATS
AND ACCESSORIES
110 Ninth St. Phone 2411
Brandon, Man.

FOR THAT XMAS GIFT
OR EVERYDAY TREAT
IT'S HERE NOW
Picardys, Moir's
xxx, Lowneys
Ganongs

The best assortment from
best manufacturers of high
grade Chocolates on dis-
play now in

College Inn

Also a good variety of
Cigarettes, Cigars
and Tobaccos
416 TENTH ST.

"A" SQUADRON

FLYING OFFICER R. W. F. JAMES.
O.C. "A" SQN.

**Message from the
O.C.**

Some of you were here when the recent Disciplinary Course was held, and saw the state of perfection attained by several of your N.C.O.'s who were on that course. Keep it in mind that your stay at this Manning Depot is, among other things, a Disciplinary Course on a slightly less intensive scale. We have excellent N.C.O.'s and

(C.O. MESSAGE from Page 1)

want you to understand that you are embarking upon an entirely different life, a life to which you have not been accustomed. You will find that you will be expected to sacrifice some of the privileges which you have enjoyed in civilian life. You will also be called on to use your initiative in cases of emergency.

We, as your officers and those of our Air Officer Commanding, want you to realize at all times that you are expected to make every effort for the maintaining of the high level of efficiency for which the Air Force is known. You should all have ambitions to advance in your particular branch of work, and always remember one thing that ambition and efficiency are recognized in this Service.

The Service is governed, as in business, by Officers and N.C.O.'s and it is your Officers' and N.C.O.'s position to see that the very best job work is obtained. Always obey cheerfully and instantly any commands given by an Officer or N.C.O. and remember that, when these commands are given, there is a very good reason for them. Your officers all have important jobs of work to do and when thought is given by you to the different jobs of work you have to perform, it will lessen the time that is necessary to investigate minor breaches of discipline. Above all things never get discouraged, as you always have your N.C.O.'s and Officers to come to for advice, which will be cheerfully given you.

Another thing which is of paramount importance and this is, you will be living with other men. Remember at all times your brother airmen. You are all in this Service together to do a job and, if this is in your mind continually, you will find that the Station will always run in a smooth and efficient manner.

My parting remark is that there are potential Bishops, Barkers, Col-

it is their duty to impart as much of this course to you, as it is possible for them to do, and it is the duty of the O.C. Squadron to see they do it. Cold weather and icy streets merely demand a greater effort on the part of everyone. Let us each be a proud and jealous guardian of a reputation "A" Squadron has built up.

We are concerned mainly with your stay at this Manning Depot and undertake to drill and equip you with sufficient general knowledge regarding Air Force matters, that no one leaving here will ever be in the embarrassing position of being told he is a poor Airman. To do this it is necessary to be exceptionally strict, and exemplary punishments are sometimes given.

We who have been on this Station for some time like to consider ourselves citizens of Brandon and are pleased to hear other citizens regard our Trainees as guests of the City. Therefore, your Officers have a dual reason for seeing you behave as guests. You will not go far wrong if you emulate, or imitate your N.C.O.'s.

And now some ideas vindicating an interest in Sports and Recreation. There were no better Aviators in the last War than the Canadians. Nerve, dash, initiative, perfect synchronization of mind and limb, are early developments among young Canadian skiers, riders and hockey players. These went a long way towards being responsible for the reputation just referred to. The motto of a Boys' School in the East is indicative of the idea I want to get across—"Mens sana in Corpore Sano"—a Sound Mind in a Sound Body.

Ishaws and MacLeods in the Force today, the same as in the last war. The glorious beginning of the fighting Air Forces of the British Empire happened only a few years ago, and I wish to impress on you the wonderful tradition that you, as airmen in this war, must carry on to the ultimate victory of the British Empire.

I also take this opportunity to wish you the very best for the Christmas Season and the best of luck for the New Year.

Squadron Leader R. M. Smith.

ADJUTANT'S MESSAGE
Continued From Page 1

thoughtless instructions. The Air Force more than any other arm of His Majesty's Services depends for its efficiency on its every individual member, every one must do his job properly and co-operate with the other fellow. I don't know any slackers so we will all combine to show the world how we can fight for freedom and justice for all mankind. What a good feeling to be able to serve!

Share every confidence that you will get fit and determined, and keep so, to the exclusion of all other thoughts and be ready for that last battle. All branches of the C.A.S.F. must work and train together for that great and glorious fight, make the same preparations, no jealousies, just one big happy family that will fight for its home and the purity of its members against all the sex crazed maniacs yet born.

To the Editors and others who have worked so hard to prepare this first edition of the "Airman's Post" I express my confidence that the magazine will grow bigger and better with each issue, and that your efforts will be crowned with success and appreciated by all your readers.

To all who are fortunate enough to still enjoy Christmas in our free Canada, I wish a happy and joyous time. A. R. Knight, Flt./Lt.,
Adjutant for Commanding Officer

If ever there has been a time when mental alertness and perfect physical condition were paramount, it is the present time, and applicable chiefly to Air Crew. Throw yourselves into the competitive sports offered at this Station; such activities develop eagerness, aptitude and smartness, qualities which are always found in any well trained Naval, Military or Air Force unit.

An indication of the importance of the Empire Air Training Plan is seen in the fact that while the Army is given 6 days leave at Christmas, no such respite is given to members of the R.C.A.F. Those of you who might otherwise have been able to spend part of the holiday season with your families, should derive a little satisfaction through knowing you are a part of the most vital arm of the Services, even if it is the Junior one. This will mean the Airmen in our Post Office will be even busier than usual; may all the good wishes you dispatch and receive by mail soon become realities.

F./O. R. W. James, O.C.
"A" Squadron.

Some girls are like prizefighters—they want to see the ring before they will spar a round with you.

P. J. HARWOOD
Limited

JEWELERS and
OPTICIANS

739 Rosser Ave., Brandon, Man.

CARLTON CAFE

Xmas
Greetings
R.C.A.F.

Good Food

Simpson's

Offer the Complete Line of
R.C.A. Victor Radios

Including the new "Personal Radio"
This portable model measures only
3 11-16 x 8 7-8 x 3 inches and weighs
only 3 1-4 lbs. Open the lid—it plays.
Close the lid—it stops.

Robert Simpson
Western Ltd.
AGENCY

C. R. HELLIWELL,
Special Representative
138 - 10th St. Phone 4445
Watch Our Windows

Why

While travelling on the train the other day, I suddenly found myself mixed up in a conversation with a minister. I don't know who was the more mixed up, the minister, I, or the conversation generally. At any rate, it got to a point where I was outlining the various groups of people who go to church and why they went. You know them as well as I do: the one that goes to be seen; the one that goes to see; the one that goes because it was taught to do so and it became a habit, a good habit, mind you, but a habit; and the last group, the one whose very hearts and souls were right in there, there, only because they wanted to be there, there to derive and distribute every possible bit of good that they could. We agreed that the last group was probably much smaller than it should be, but that it was the backbone of the Church.

Well, fellows, when I returned here to Brandon I found myself comparing patriotism and the church and wondered how many, or should I say how few of the boys who have passed through this Station, are in the first three groups mentioned and how many are in the last group.

Now, I'm no preacher or public speaker, but if I could talk any chap from any one of the first three groups into the last one, I would, so help me.

This is a swell country, fellows, a marvelous country, and right down deep inside, we all love it. Let's keep it that way. Step in there and give it all you've got, on the square, in the office or in a plane, give it all you've got!

Flight-Sergeant J. H. Cartlidge.

The plans of the O.C. to enable us to have our own shooting range are bound to account for many hours of interesting competition this winter. Our O.C. is an expert with a rifle and a revolver, and the officers should be afforded opportunities of helpful coaching.

READY FOR IMMEDIATE OCCUPATION

One quiet, well-lighted (and sparsely furnished but exceedingly comfortable) cell in the Cartlidge Hotel. The best of service guaranteed.

A. WATT

Late of the 79th Batt., C.E.F., France, 1915-1919

We specialize in
ARMY AND AIR FORCE
UNIFORMS AND GREAT
COATS

Alterations attended to on short notice. Pressing done while you wait. All prices moderate.

Watt The Tailor

Opposite the City Hall

827 Princess Ave. Ph. 3622

N.C.O.'s PAGE



SENIOR N.C.O.'S OF NO. 2 MANNING DEPOT

In Memoriam

So many Senior N.C.O.'s have left this station in the last few weeks that to enumerate them all would read like an obituary column.

The Sergeants mess is like a vacant grave these days, and we are sure that a great number of Brandon's fairer sex are nursing broken hearts, and wondering if they hadn't been just a little hasty in falling for the stripes.

The rest of us miss these lads much more than we care to admit, but the Service always overrides personal feelings.

We may meet some of them again, and there will be happy reunions. If we don't we shall always remember them as some of our truest friends.

THE SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE

(Continued from Page 1)

is beyond the top of the hill, to conquer like the knights of old.

Thank God this spirit prevails in youth. While it does, the world is sure to be safe from the iron heel of future Hitlers and Mussolinis.

Welcome, you young American boys. We, in the Royal Canadian Air Force, salute you!

—Flight Sergeant Flanagan.

For Identification Purposes

Beth Crawford—"What did he do now?" (as F/Sgt. Lewis draws another conduct sheet).

F/Sgt. Lewis—"He doesn't know it, but that's his war effort." (To each new addition to the Sergeant's Mess).

WO1 Sullivan—"I'm the S.S.M. You don't quote me."

N.C.O.'s BANQUET



—Photo by R. M. Coleman

A banquet was held in the honor of the Senior N.C.O.'s of No. 2 Manning Depot on November the twenty-seventh last, with Mr. Tim Bass and Mr. Steve Evans acting as hosts. A

most enjoyable time was had by all as the picture attests. We offer a sincere vote of thanks to these gentlemen on behalf of the N.C.O.'s for a lovely evening.

CARRY ON

Continued From Page 5

are men of experience, with service in the last war and honors and decorations to prove that it was not ordinary service, but that of distinction, which was recognized by His Majesty. These men have again turned their efforts to the task in hand, and will not falter, but will lead this great training plan in turning out more and more Airmen who will, in their turn, reflect a credit on their leaders and gather honors for themselves.

Each and every one of us who is a part of the Royal Canadian Air Force must carry on, and do his allotted task in a manner as conscientious as those great leaders of whom we are so proud. And falter we must not, until this war has been brought to a successful conclusion and victory is ours.

Napoleon once said that "Every French soldier carries within his knapsack the Baton of a Marshal of France."

—F./O. E. A. Jameison.

CAMERAS and Accessories

Take Pictures Easily— and Economically



Only

\$2.75

See our large assortment of Cameras



USE AGFA FILM

It's guaranteed

Bring us your Films to be developed.

Electric Irons Complete with Cord \$2.85

Brandon Musical Supply Co.

711 ROSSER AVE.

5% OFF on any purchase to Airmen presenting this ad.

Congratulations

on the
First Issue
of the
"AIRMAN'S POST"
May it have continued
success

JACK TAYLOR
Proprietor

Barber Shop

No. 2 Manning Depot
R.C.A.F.

Brandon, Manitoba

Motor Transport Training Section

Although this Section has only been in progress for the last five months, it has been recognized as a definite part of the Service.

The pupils are selected from the trade at different units and are sent to attend the Course for one month; they are instructed on the workings of modern motor vehicles, repairs, etc., driving and administration pertaining to Motor Transport Personnel.

Keen competition for high standing in the class is always present, naturally the morale of all pupils is very high.

On completion, the personnel are posted to different stations from coast to coast, where their duties take in a large field, such as fire truck, ambulance drivers, repair men, etc. A very important duty that is essential, is the aerodrome rolling in winter time. Due to the fact that the modern aircraft functioning in the service today have retractable undercarriages, skis for landing are out of the question. For this reason the aerodromes must be rolled to pack the snow to make a firm surface, and regardless of weather conditions, the Transport Driver must be out continually rolling and grading so our pilot may have everything in his favor.

So, when you are around a nice warm stove and a thirty mile an hour blizzard is howling outside, and you hear the drone of tractors from the air-drome; think of the unsung heroes of the Service—The Motor Transport Section.

—Flt./Sgt. Ing.

Clerk's Training Section

The Clerk's Training Section was formed at No. 2 Manning Depot, Brandon, Man., for the purpose of instructing "Clerks" in the R.C.A.F. office procedure.

It is intended that the Course should give the newly enlisted Clerk personnel a good working knowledge of Office Administration, Routine, Orders, Records, Returns, etc. This Course lasts for four weeks and each class has approximately 30 members. At the end of the Course each individual of the class is given an opportunity to sit before a Trade Test Board and if successful is remustered to Clerk, Group "C."

The necessity for instruction in Office Procedure for clerk personnel has been recognized in the R.C.A.F. and the important job of running the Administrative end of the Service rests on the "Clerk."

Although the enlisted Clerk is qualified in shorthand and typing and has had previous office experience in civil life, R.C.A.F. Administration is so different from that outside the Service that a course is very necessary.

Flt./Sgt. Gillis.

J. H. Matthews

Keeps large stock of every equipment for our soldiers. Trunks, Purses, Bill Folds, Money Belts, etc.

Brandon Harness Shop

130 TENTH ST.

"B" SQUADRON



FLYING OFFICER O. P. GOSLING,
O.C. "B" SQN.

Progress of Flight

Previous to the opening of the present century, practically nothing was known of the science of flying and while one or two flights were recorded previous to, or about that time, it wasn't until 1903 that the first flight was made on the North American Continent.

At that time the Wright Brothers of Dayton, Ohio, after a great deal of experimenting, brought out a machine in which Orville Wright made a successful flight on the 17th of December. This flight only lasted for 59 seconds during which a distance of 852 feet was covered in a machine with a 16 horse-power motor, and the maximum speed attained was 35 miles an hour.

The Wright Brothers continued their experiments after this flight, but it was generally conceded that they were fanatics, and it wasn't until five years later that their invention was recognized.

During the 20 years that followed this first flight, improvements in flying were developed by leaps and bounds due to a large extent to the latter

part of this period which was the period of the Great War. By 1923 machines were being flown at speeds up to 200 miles an hour, with motor power as high as 1500 horse-power. In the latter part of that period also the first West to East flight was made by Alcock and Brown in 1919 in a Vickers Vimy machine. That flight was accomplished in 15 hours, 57 minutes flying time. The same year, Lieutenant-Commander Read, United States Navy, made a flight in a Navy Hydro-Plane with pontoons. Lieutenant-Commander Read, however, covered 4250 miles to make the flight which took him 53 hours and 34 minutes.

In 1922 the first glider appeared and in that year a French aviator, M. Maneyralle, kept a monoplane glider in the air at Firth, England, on October 21, for three hours and 22 minutes.

Lighter-than-air craft was also brought out at this time due, largely, to the experiences of the War, and by the end of 1919 "Blimps" were being flown capable of carrying fifty passengers with both bunk and meal accommodation. This type of craft, however, did not prove satisfactory and was eventually superseded by the type of machines we know as " Clippers" today.

The first West to East Atlantic crossing was made by Captain J. A. Mollison in 1932. This flight was accomplished with a small sport model Moth machine with 120 horse-power motor, on the 19th of August and took 32 hours and ten minutes to make the crossing. The greatest height attained during this flight was 500 feet.

By about this same time parachutes had been experimented with and perfected to the extent that on the 20th of September, 1932, a record jump of four and one-half miles was made from an airplane moving at 125 miles per hour. The jumper who established this record, a woman, carried oxygen, height recorder instruments and instruments for recording the action of the heart, etc. of the jumper.

Undoubtedly, the present advanced position of the art of flying is due to a large extent to the experiences of the World War, and when it is remembered that a very large percentage of the old World War aviators were Canadians, the present R.C.A.F. may feel justly proud of the contribution that Canada has, and is still making in this field.

—F./O. Gosling, "B" Squadron.

Curling

The Wheat City Curling Club has an interesting proposal: Mr. P. Bell, 14th Street, a member of the Executive Committee has arranged for curling for 25c per game, \$2.00 per month, or \$7.50 for the season.

The Brandon Curling Club on 18th Street has agreed to set aside every Sunday for Air Force personnel (of all ranks), only. The cost of the day's play would be divided equally among those playing, and would probably amount to about 25c per person per Sunday. Rocks will be available, being loaned by members. Brooms cost 90c. A team from the staff has been entered and will be playing two or three evenings per week, besides the Sunday games. In addition to this team, a league of eight teams has been organized among the staff, and will occupy the four sheets of ice every Sunday morning. (Incidentally, nothing was said to our Sports Editor about what would happen during a Staff Church Parade). The ice will be available for Trainees each Sunday afternoon and those interested should leave their names with the Librarian of the Recreation Room where teams and plans can be arranged. Also, about

twenty brooms might be purchased from the Airmen's Canteen Fund—if this opportunity arouses sufficient interest.

Brandon Air Cadets

There has been an effort in Brandon to start an Air Force Cadet Squadron.

Alexandra school was the first to take advantage of this form of training for the older students.

Mr. Wood, the principal, has selected about 45 boys of the upper grades and they receive instruction every Monday and Wednesday afternoons from Sgt. H. W. Watson.

It is truly remarkable how these young chaps take to the training and drill. It is unfortunate that at the moment they have no uniforms, but an effort is being made to raise \$500 either from the School Board or other sources.

And just a word to you chaps, when these young lads get in a uniform one of these days they are going to make the regular Air Force look like a bunch of recruits on parade.

XMAS GREETINGS TO
R.C.A.F. FROM

Scott Fruit Co.

At your parties use
High 'n Dry Ginger Ale
Orange Crush
Grape Fruit Crush

MR. A. E. TOMLINSON
Manager

Branches at

Brandon, Man. Calgary, Alta.
Cranbrook, B.C. Edmonton, Alta.
Lethbridge, Alta. Melville, Sask.
Regina, Sask. Saskatoon, Sask.
Winnipeg, Man. Yorkton, Sask.

Spend your leisure hours at the
SHOW PLACE OF BRANDON

STRAND Theatre

Tenth St. Phone 3288
Continuous Shows Daily
2 p.m. to 6 p.m. 25c After 6, 35c

Programme this week end

Thurs. - Fri. - Sat.
GEORGE RAFT
ANN SHERIDAN

In
"THEY DRIVE
BY NIGHT"

Coming Monday
PAT O'BRIEN

In
Knute Rockne

Don't Stand in line, buy
THRIFTICKETS
Get that free ticket
On Sale at R.C.A.F. Canteen

BURN
NEW MURRAY COAL

For Heat

It Can't Be Beat

Wholesale Fuel
Co. Ltd.

Winnipeg Brandon Regina
Saskatoon

Xmas Greetings

To

R.C.A.F.

CECIL HOTEL

Brandon, Man.

The Dental Clinic

The small, but efficient, Dental Corps that has been established at No. 2 Manning Depot, Brandon, Manitoba, holds terror for the AC2 as he steps through the door and is handed his chart.

From there he patiently awaits the next move, which comes very soon, when he is called into the operator's room. The chair is the first thing that catches his eye. He does not know whether to sit down or fall down. The consequences are that we have to lift him onto the chair. The terror in his eyes begins to disappear as he finds out that things are not as bad as he thought.

As the operator skilfully looks his teeth over, he begins to relax, because, after all, there is nothing to really be afraid of in the first place. He steps out of the chair, a smile on his face, very politely says, "Thank you," and steps through the door into the arena, ready for whatever may happen next.

The Flight-Sergeants and Sergeants who yell and shout when the airmen into shape are quite timid when they come to the dental clinic to have their teeth checked. They have a serious look on their faces when the operator raises the drill, and says, "Now this won't hurt a bit."

There have been quite a few changes for the better as to the layout of the clinic in the past couple of months, and it is now one of the best equipped, and most efficient in Manitoba. It consists now of three operation rooms, an X-ray room, a dark room and laboratory, as well as a good sized orderly room. The laboratory is fully equipped with all the necessary supplies for the construction of dental plates.

We extend our thanks to the Officers and N.C.O.'s of this station who, by their co-operation, have helped to make this clinic a complete success.

Lieutenant J. Rice, Sergeant T. Palmer, and Private L. G. McGimsey have been recently notified of posting to No. A.N.S. at Rivers, Manitoba, and are scheduled to leave sometime this week.

—Sergeant Joe Miskimin.

MEMORIES

(To Sergeant Munro)

A lock of hair will oft bring
Sweet memories like a flash
And it brings up more than memories
If you find it in the hash.

Congratulations!

To the

Officers and Men, R.C.A.F.

No. 2 Manning Depot

on this, the first issue

of the

"Airman's Post"

We wish you every success

**Imperial Life
Insurance Co.**

J. G. MURDOCH, Mgr.

Brandon, Man.

"C" SQUADRON



FLYING OFFICER H. D. BURTON,
O.C. "C" SQN.

To "C" Squadron

As a new year rapidly approaches—a year of new and thrilling experiences to you, with many happy days and also the opportunity to perform for Canada and the Empire a part, by being a member of the Service, of which Mr. Churchill said that "Never in the history of mankind have so many owed such a debt of gratitude to so few," and now you are one of the so few. That phrase was not lightly earned and with the glory go the responsibilities and "boys" its handed on to you and all I or anyone else can say to you having known you, is "Carry On."

To pass up an odd year of accomplishment for a new year of promise, even with its bright prospect is hard-

ly fair. There may be days when you'll recall and talk about "C" Squadron, No. 2 Manning Depot, Brandon, and think of the strangeness of your first few days in the Service and of the lesson you learned here. How the N.C.O.'s took you by the hand and told you which was right and which was left and drilled you until you looked and could walk and act like a member of the Service and how nice it was wearing short the grass behind the Brandon College (never mind about those upper windows either) and remember those nice clean bunks (a lot you managed to leave untidy) and the good grub and you'll learn to eat worse and the nice girls you (skip it) but your remembrances may be happy ones of No. 2 Manning Depot. But one thing I want you to remember is that you are a product of "C" Squadron. To me you were all grand chaps (I sincerely mean this) and I'm not at all prejudiced when I say I always knew you were a whole lot smarter than the chaps in "A" and "B" Squadrons as after all you did get in more marching than they did—and "C" Squadron always will and it won't be on a nice clean even Arena floor either but because you all tried so cheerfully and intelligently and came through I know from the whole Station (and this includes your own N.C.O.'s who were so hard to satisfy) that we are proud of your showing here so our efforts on your behalf will not be wasted if you continue to give the same application and cooperation throughout your training during the New Year.

To the Squadron Sergeant Major and all the N.C.O.'s words cannot express either my appreciation or admiration for their efforts. The results you all obtain speak for themselves. (Remind me to do something about it around Christmas.) Best wishes to each of you for the New Year and thanks again for your 100 per cent showing. Happy landings and think of "C" Squadron when in doubt.

—F./O. H. H. Burton.

Hail and Farewell

A few weeks ago, some half dozen young pilots received their wings at an Eastern Canada Training School. There may not have been anything outstanding about this particular event, except for the fact that these six boys were the first pilots to enter the Brandon Manning Depot last May, the vanguard of thousands of future pilots, aircrew and groundcrew to follow. They probably will be the first of the No. 2 Brandon Fraternity to test their mettle. For this reason, the presentation of their Wings had special significance for me.

I tried to remember the names of these young chaps, and to see if I could familiarize their faces with their names. Frankly, I found it difficult. This made me wonder—wonder how I could in future remember the names and faces of the hundreds of the other splendid young chaps that I had come in contact with during my seven months at No. 2, and especially those of "C" Squadron.

Some of these boys are slated for the peak—the peak of perfection in their various trades, and the highest peak as fighter pilots. Some youngster may become the Ace of all Aces, and make the crack pilots of the last war look like amateurs. If so, I hope he comes from "C" Squadron. I would feel very proud in the knowledge that, perhaps, in in some small way, the initial training he received at No. 2 may have helped to develop that "something" that counts so much when courage is brought to the test.

But I want to feel a pride in the future accomplishments of all you boys, because you did such a fine job of work under me, your Squadron Sergeant Major. I know no matter how mediocre or trivial, or how difficult your task may be, that you will carry it through with that fine spirit of loyalty and co-operation that you have always shown.

Your present O.C., Flying Officer Burton, is an officer with a vast experience in the handling of men. You will always find him sympathetic and fair in his dealings with you and I am certain that he has your confidence. All the officers and N.C.O.'s of Brandon No. 2 I will always think of as good fellows, probably the sincerest and highest compliment that can be paid.

That fine feeling of good fellowship that prevailed among all ranks is indeed rare. It is unfortunate that we cannot retain our friendships and associations. But in the service we meet today and go tomorrow, so, for the present, it is Hail and Farewell.

I hated to leave you boys in "C" Squadron as you all know. The enthusiastic send-off that you gave me will always be something for me to remember. For the present, I wish you all a very happy Christmas and a bright and successful New Year. Most of all, I wish you the best of luck in all your endeavors, and, to you young pilots, a special wish—that your bullets get home first. Good-bye.

—Flight-Sergeant Flanagan.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

and

GIFTS

for

Mother, Dad, Brother,
Sister, Wife or Sweetheart
Also Comic and General
Cards

Fountain Pens
Playing Cards
Stationery
Bill Folds
Mottos
Books
At

The

**WILLSON
STATIONERY CO.**

LTD.

934 Rosser Ave.
Brandon

G. T. Smith & Sons

Estimates cheerfully Given on
Any Electrical Contract.

We Specialize in Installation of
Modern Electrical Fixtures and
Equipment.

Ph. 3316—862 8th St.

GENTLEMEN OF THE AIR FORCE

How easily we solve your Xmas gift problem. Personal services are acceptable to everyone. The lady who has everything or the lady who hasn't anything will appreciate a Xmas permanent or any one of the personal services ever dear to a woman's heart.

We specialize in keeping lovely ladies lovelier.

Alva's Beauty Shop

159 - 10th Street Phone 4041

GREETINGS AIRMEN!

Congratulations on your
newspaper

Present this add at our store on or before Dec. 21st and receive 10% discount on your purchase.

THE NUT SHOP

147 Tenth Street

Congratulations

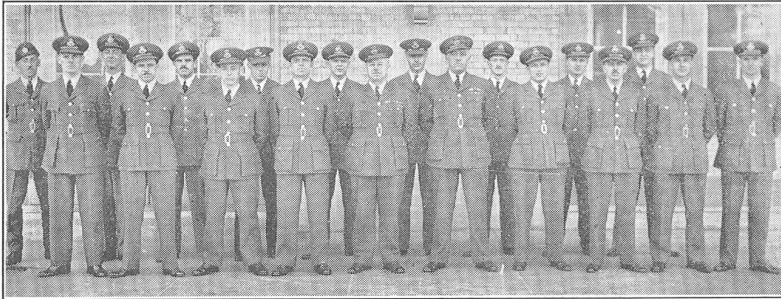
"The Airman's Post"
is a fine paper.

We wish it continued
success.

Clement's Drug Store Ltd.

BRANDON

JUNIOR OFFICERS' COURSE



—Photo by R. M. Coleman

The Military Training Course of the above Pilot Officers was conducted under the supervision of Flying Officer D. Thompson, M.C., D.C.M. The Course was held in the Brandon Y.M.C.A. building, which was made available through the kindness of Capt. F. Gamble of the Staff. This Course consisted of a series of

lectures dealing with the performance of duties which an Officer of the R.C.A.F. will be required to carry out during his period of service.

The bulk of the training period covered Elementary Squad Drill, together with Flight and Squadron Movements, under the able instruction of Flight Sergeant H. G. Williamson and Cor-

poral G. A. Kibbler. This course ended Saturday, November 23, with an inspection by the Commanding Officer, Squadron Leader R. M. Smith. The Officers concerned are now being posted to a Navigation School to start further training in this respect.

—F./O. D. Thompson.

MANNING DEPOT MEDICAL SERVICES

It is common knowledge that a man's efficiency as a soldier is directly proportional to his physical well-being. It is our duty as the Medical Services to help you attain a better physical body. This better physical body does not necessarily mean your outward appearance of health but rather your ability to withstand certain diseases common to both civilian and army life. In an endeavor to accomplish this ultimate objective, you are subjected to rather disagreeable ordeals at our hands and may as a result of these very necessary procedures, become temporarily ill.

To the vast majority, a Manning Depot is your first encounter with Army or barrack life. For an indefinite period this will be your only mode of life. Naturally, changes must take place both in body and mind in an adjustment to this new environment. A Manning Depot is training or proving ground for your physical as well as your Air Force life.

In this new order of things, your relationship to the Medical Services begins on your second day after arrival on the Station, when you are paraded for your first inoculation.

(Continued on page 11)

R.C.A.F. RADIO BROADCASTS



On the 24th of November last, Radio Station CKX, Brandon, broadcast the first of what is hoped to be a regular fortnightly Air Force program.

It was very well received by the public and reflects the high standard of talent that can be found in a Manning Depot.

All those appearing on the program were accomplished and experienced entertainers in civilian life and included Aircraftsman Lows at the piano, P.

Palmason, a master of the violin, Gerald Webb and his pleasing accordian renditions, and baritone Hugh Molloy.

The success of this program was due to the untiring efforts of F./O. R. W. James, O.C. "A" Squadron, who made the arrangements, and selected the talent for the half hour broadcast.

Mr. James is to be complimented on the job he has done as Sports and Recreation Officer. Keep it up, Sir.

We Telegraph Flowers FLOWERS FOR CHRISTMAS

Delivery can be made to all parts of the world within a few hours, through the Florists Telegraph Delivery Association, of which we are bonded members

CHARMING CORSAGES
Delightfully arranged, moderately priced.

HOSTESS FLOWERS
Flowers will convey perfectly your "Thanks for a wonderful time"

*Patmore's
Florists*

138 - 8th Street Phone 3120

Pop. Thompson's

BEST and BIGGEST
Ice Cream Service
in town

Full Postal facilities till
10.30 p.m. every night

COR. COLLEGE AVE &
13th STREET

SHOES

MADE LIKE NEW

For a surprising small sum Union Shoe Repair will resole and heel your shoes and make them like new again. Try this service.

UNION SHOE REPAIR

924 Rosser Ave. Brandon

TO THE OFFICERS AND
MEN OF THE R.C.A.F.,
WELCOME TO
BRANDON!

You will find our store conveniently situated and always ready to serve you.

To you all may we wish
A Very Merry Christmas
and good luck for the
coming year.

T. EATON CO. LIMITED
BRANCH STORE
BRANDON CANADA

GREETINGS R.C.A.F.

CAB SERVICE
ALL HOURS

**MacArthur & Son
Limited**
PHONE 4581

Wishing You

A VERY MERRY
CHRISTMAS

Rumford's

PHONE 2181

Brandon's Sunshine Laundry
and Cleaning Plant

R.C.A.F. Men

Appreciate Our Quality
Merchandise and Fair Prices

- LUGGAGE
- SKATE OUTFITS
- SPORTING GOODS
- KIT BAG LOCKS
- GIFT GOODS

Come in and look around!

**BRANDON
HARDWARE**
Co. Ltd.

Cor. Rosser Ave. & 7th St.

Equipment

The main functions of a Manning Depot are to receive recruits from the various Recruiting Centres, provide them with uniforms and personal equipment, give them the necessary medical attention and to initiate them into Air Force discipline by a short training course.

It is the function of the Equipment Section at the Manning Depot to provide these recruits with uniforms and personal equipment, also to provide barrack accommodation and other essentials, such as rations, fuel, light, water and power. This entails a considerable amount of organization and detail. Each recruit receives approximately fifty items of personal equipment at a cost of about seventy-five dollars. In round figures, seven thousand men have passed through No. 2 Manning Depot since its inception, meaning that over half a million dollars worth of equipment has been issued.

Recruits leave this Depot to go to the various Training Centres, and it will be the function of the Equipment Section at these stations to provide the recruits with the necessary equipment for training, such as Aircraft, Armament, Mechanical Transport, Navigation Instruments, and similar equipment.

While it is the function of the Equipment Section to provide the necessary equipment of all kinds, it is also their function and the duty of all branches of the Service to assure that rigid economy in the use of stores and equipment is exercised at all times. This point cannot be too strongly emphasized. The actual cost of the equipment involved is enormous, but there are other factors which are even more important. The manufacturing facilities of Canada, Great Britain and the United States are being taxed to capacity to provide essential war equipment and any waste of this material prevents the building up of the necessary reserves and postpones just so much longer the day when Great Britain can take the offensive and bring the present hostilities to the much desired conclusion. A damaged service aircraft represents not only a loss in money but also a loss in fighting efficiency.

Due to the activities of enemy submarines, merchant shipping is being sunk faster than it is being replaced. It is necessary to import wool for the manufacture of uniforms, and in many cases the cloth itself is imported. This occupies valuable shipping space, and carelessness in the care of uniforms and equipment means that additional importations are required, which will occupy space which might otherwise be used for the shipment of food and war materials. This may seem like a small detail, but when our resources are being strained almost to the breaking point, attention to every such detail is vital.

We have been warned again and again in the Press by responsible Ministers that next year it will be necessary to greatly increase taxation. This taxation will be so severe that it will entail considerable hardship for some classes of the community. This means your family and mine; and it is therefore in our own interests to see that the money raised by this taxation is expended with the least possible waste.

The main objective of the increase purchase of war materials. Another in taxation is to raise money for the objective which is almost as important is to prevent people from spending money on non-essentials, the production of which would divert manufacturing capacity from the production of war supplies. In the final analysis, it is the manufacture and production of aircraft, guns, munitions, and ships

that will win this war; and therefore it is the duty of every man in the Service to economize and eliminate waste in every possible way. Therefore, the next time you try to work a wangle on the P.B. Equipment Officer and do not succeed, just consider that some of the above may be the reason why your request for a new uniform is not granted.

—Flt./Lt. Rand.

MEDICAL SERVICES

Continued From Page 10

After this ordeal is over, a Medical Officer gives you a lecture consisting mainly of "musts" and "don'ts."

Not only, out of necessity, do the Medical Services subject you to pain but also take away certain privileges, eg. confined to barracks 36 hours following inoculations. Prevention is better than cure and past experience has proven the worth of this 36 hours C.B. Past experience has proven without any shadow of doubt the efficacy

of any or all of the injections given you at this Station.

On departure from this Manning Depot, although many of you will have suffered from minor ailments, you will be facing your future life a better physical specimen and a mind adjusted to Air Force routine.

—Flt./Lt. Sinclair.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

W. R. Dempster

Brandon, Manitoba

For
Photographs
of Course

Jerrett's
Photo-Art Studio

115 Tenth St. Phone 2574

A GIFT

SHE WILL
APPRECIATE



Beautiful Slippers that are as comfortable as they are eye appealing. Dozens of styles to choose from—

1.00 to 3.50

W. J. Creelman & Co.
OVER 40 YEARS IN BRANDON

R. C. A. F. !



**Your Choice
PICARDY
MOIRS
G.B.
CHOCOLATES**

Choose Your Xmas Gifts Early

Our stock of Chocolates in Fancy Packages, Cedar Chests, Handkerchief Boxes and Variety Boxes filled with Moirs XXX Chocolates is very attractive and most acceptable to all.

To the Air Force, the above lines carry a special discount of 10%

You will also find the largest assortment of
Cigars in sizes of 10s, 25s and 50s.
Cigarettes in 50s, 100s, 200s.

Your patronage is appreciated here. Make the Olympia your meeting place.

THE OLYMPIA

TENTH STREET

BRANDON

THE ARCADIA
LUNCH COUNTER AND
SODA FOUNTAIN

A favorite rendezvous for
the R.C.A.F.

Cor. Tenth St. and Princess Ave.

Light Lunches
Meals
AT ALL HOURS

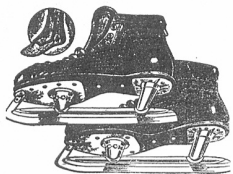
**PRINCESS TEA
ROOM**

Cor. Ninth St. and Princess Ave.
Opposite City Hall

MEET YOUR FRIENDS AT THE
BUS DEPOT SNACK SHOP

Brandon's Most Modern and Up-to-date Lunch Counter

**Here's Real Value in
Skates and Boots**



Here's an outfit that will give real enjoyment and stand up to hard usage. Fitted with genuine C.C.M. tube skates to good-fitting shoes. The outfit:—

\$4.35

O. STARK & SON
Sporting Goods — Tenth Street

**GREETINGS
TO THE MEN OF THE
R.C.A.F.**

**Recreation
Bowling Alleys
& Billiard Parlor**

10th Street Brandon

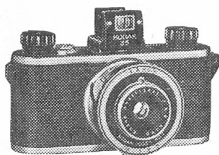
Congratulations!

To Air Force on first issue of "Airman's Post"

**Imperial Motors
Ltd.**

DONNELLY BROS.

GO TO
**CLEMENTS
FOR KODAKS**
FILMS and FINISHING



CLEMENT'S
Rexall
Drug Store
Brandon, Man.

Then He Wrote Home

To the folks at home:

Since I last wrote home, we have moved to a place called Brandon. I would have told you we were moving only that a soldier is not supposed to give out information. Some of the boys must have spilled the beans for there sure were a lot of people at the station to see us off. I don't know how we came to come here as we were supposed to go to Hong Kong, Bermuda, Finland, Egypt, and, if all else failed, a place called Trenton. As we didn't go to any of these places, I guess it was a ruse to fool the enemy.

We had a dandy ride on the train. None of the boys bought a ticket, and when the conductor came around they just looked out of the window. They say it is wonderful what the Air Force can get away with. I was sure lucky about meals for the sergeant bought me mine. I told him it was awful good of him and he could deduct it from the ten dollars he owes me.

A few days before we left Calgary, I met a very nice girl. She was crying outside a picture show as she had lost her money. I felt sorry for her so took her to the show. She has a hard life as her Dad is a literary gent, and spends all his money at book-makers

—he sure must read a lot. Goldie (that's the girl's name) said her Dad has an unusual hobby—he goes around hitting horses. It must be an expensive hobby for it took my last twenty-five dollars to let Goldie's Dad hit a horse the next day. Goldie said he made a mistake and hit the horse on the nose instead of some other place.

I have not had any raise in pay yet. I mentioned it to our Flight-Sergeant, and he said why didn't I ask for a commission. After thinking about it, I figured I would sooner work for straight wages. Anyway, you don't have to pay for anything in the Air Force. Our Equipment Officer is so big-hearted he gives everything away—but then he often takes the stuff away again. It's like when Dad used to give me a quarter, then take it back Sunday morning before we went to church.

It is 10.30 now and I have to get ready to go to bed. Unless you are a sergeant, you have to be in by 10.30. Guess it's alright because I haven't any money to spend anyway. If I can borrow a stamp, I'll mail this tonight.

Your gift to humanity,
AC2 Upenatem.

By: Alma I. Urssel (Records Office)



—Photo by Jerrett

R.C.A.F. No. 2 Manning Depot, Brandon, Manitoba

MEALS AT BRANDON

The well-known firm of R. Smith & Company, Limited, with head offices in Winnipeg, Manitoba, who for over fifty years have been under contract with the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, servicing all construction and repair forces from the Great Lakes west to Field, British Columbia, showing an apparent indication of qualification. R. Smith & Company, Limited have rendered a service to No. 2 Manning Depot, Brandon, where over half a million meals have been served by them in a manner which indicates their reputation still predominates. The services of this company have been requisitioned by others with a result they are at present serving thousands of meals in servicing the Flying Training Schools both

at Edmonton and Lethbridge in addition to building construction gangs on Dominion Government work in the various provinces.

With such a background and wide experience one can readily understand why such fine meals are served to the Airmen in Brandon. There will be many lads who leave this station and wish that they could come back for just one meal.

The only Air Force personnel who is responsible for the high standards of our mess is Sgt. Ernie Munro who is in charge of Air Force Equipment used.

Mr. N. Cossick is the manager for Smith's and to these two grand lads and their staff we say, "Carry on!"

CONGRATULATIONS "AIRMAN'S POST" ON YOUR FIRST ISSUE

YAEGER'S LTD.
MANUFACTURERS FINE FURS
"FROM TRAPPER TO YOU"
REMODELLING A SPECIALTY

BRANDON, MANITOBA

**SPECIALTY
SHOP
SUGGESTIONS**

HOUSECOATS, GLOVES, HANKIES
HOSIERY, HANDBAGS
SCARVES, LINGERIE, SWEATERS

Airmen—It's nearly CHRISTMAS—and time to buy those EXTRA SPECIAL gifts for your Mother, Sweetheart, Wife or Sister!

Margaret Crozier's SPECIALTY SHOP has an idea that will make your Christmas giving easy! They'll help you choose the correct present from their complete stock of—HOUSECOATS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, HANDBAGS, HANKIES, LINGERIE, SCARVES and SWEATERS—AND MORE, they will wrap them BEAUTIFULLY in the GAY CHRISTMAS MANNER FOR YOU. There is no charge for this personal wrapping service and you may hold any article in the store by placing a small deposit today! Do all your Christmas shopping for the ladies on your list at

**MARGARET CROZIER'S
Specialty Shop**
157 Tenth St.

Meet Your Friends at

LLOYD'S
(Next to Strand Theatre)
BRANDON'S LEADING NEWS
STAND

Complete stock Aviation Magazines, Canadian Daily Newspapers, Pipes, Domestic and Imported Tobaccos.

Visit our Milk and Sandwich Bar. Try a Jamaica Rum Milk Shake. You'll like it.

Compliments of

GEORGE BYE
WHOLESALE
FUELS

Phone 3392
BRANDON, MAN.

Exclusive Agents for

ARROW

- Silver Grey Shirts \$2.00
- McGregor Knit Black Rib
- Socks65
- Black 4-in-hand Ties50
- Black Harvey Hall Ties55
- Bar Pins25

Make this store your shop during your stay in Brandon.

Prices for Officers Uniforms and Great Coats gladly given.

**John A. McDonald
& Son Ltd.**

Cor. 9th and Rosser