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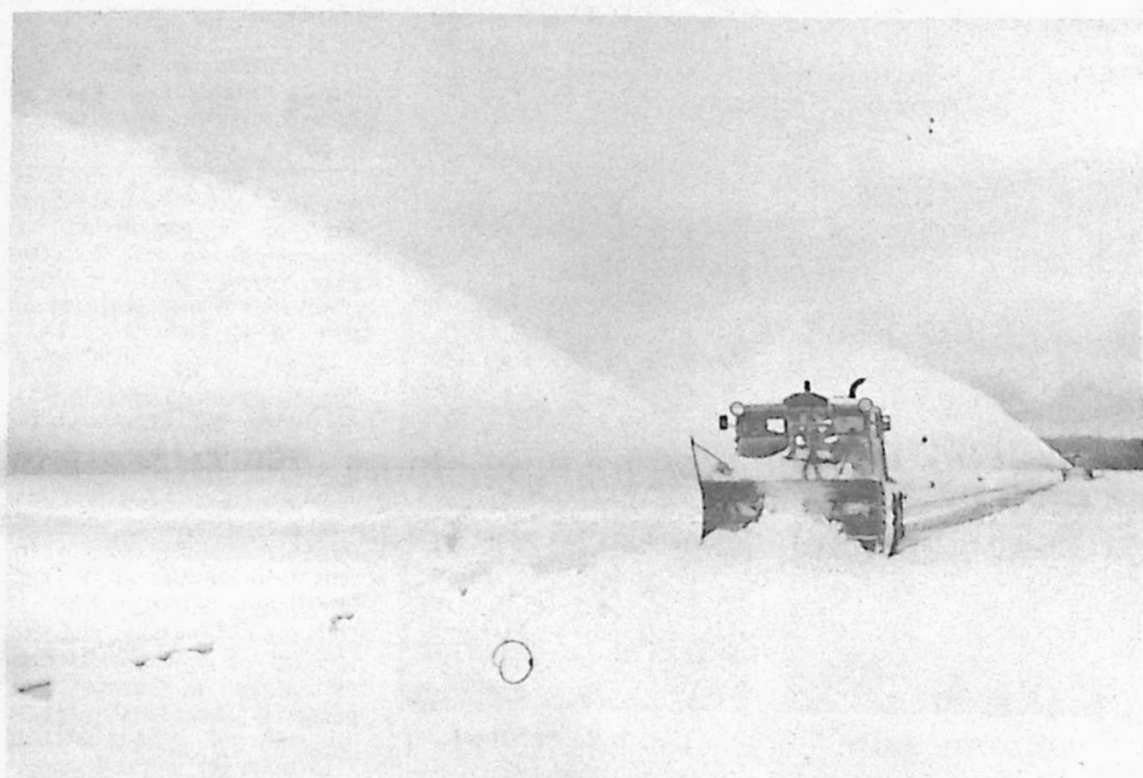
VOL. 7

R.C.A.F. STATION COMOX,

THURSDAY, JAN. 13, 1966

NO. 1

At least you don't have to shovel it!



Comox basks in warm tropical air mass

To the consternation of the Tourist Bureau, the amazement of the recent arrival, and the disgust of the inhabitants, British Columbia had snow for Christmas. Snow for heart attacks, tire-chain salesmen, little boys and tow-truck operators. Sixty inches over a three-week period. Temperatures in the low twenties, trains stuck in the Fraser Canyon, and roof collapses throughout the lower mainland and on our island.

121 KU performed yeoman service in hauling out the stranded passengers of a train stuck between massive snowslides in the Fraser Canyon. 184 passengers and crew of the CNR's Panorama were evacuated by F/Ls Bob Hughes and Ed Riley.

The roads, because of a lack of suitable equipment to do the job, were terrible throughout the area. The eight hour day extended to ten as folks left to slide helplessly to and from work.

But the whole thing is, unlike those horrible prairies, we have a damp cold . . .





F/L R. McDONALD

409 SQN. NAV. PROMOTED

F/L Ron McDonald was recently advised of his promotion to Squadron Leader, effective 24 January 1966. Ron, a specialist in Broken WSEM Repairs, was born in Ottawa and attended schools there until his entry in the RCAF in October, 1954.

After graduation as an Obs/AI he served with 445 Sqn at Ottawa and Marville and thereafter as a recruiter in Winnipeg. He has been stationed at Comox with 409 since January 1964, where he has been B Flight's Nav Leader.

His wife, Judy, is an active member of the radio club, and Ron's present hobby is slaying opponents on the hockey rink. The McDonalds have three children and reside in Courtenay.



RCAF STN. COMOX—Dec. 20, 1965. Sergeant Redvers W. Campbell, of Glace Bay, N.S., is shown receiving his Sergeant's rank badge from Wing Commander J. H. Cooper of RCAF Station Comox, following the announcement of his promotion recently.

Sergeant Campbell joined the Canadian Army in July 1941 and served throughout the war in Germany, Italy and France. He re-enlisted in the RCAF in 1952 and had served from coast to coast in Canada since that time.



F/L L. D. SCOTT



F/L B. D. EMERY



F/L G. W. KNIGHT

THE END OF THE YEAR is always a good time to get promoted, and three officers of this station will agree to that. The three, all of whom are receiving promotions to the rank of F/L are: LD Scott, BD Emery and GW Knight. F/L Lloyd D Scott was born in Sydney, NS, and educated in Sydney and at Mt Allison University in Sackville, NB. On graduation in 1962, he joined the RCAF and currently serves as mobile equipment officer for this station. F/L Bruce D Emery is originally from Regina but received his schooling in Victoria and at Sir George Williams and McGill Universities in Montreal. He enlisted in 1946 and has served as operational squadrons in Transport Command and Air Defence Command. Presently, he is serving as Maintenance and Servicing Officer. F/L Gerald W Knight joined the RCAF in 1958 and has served on CF-100 and CF-101 jet interceptors prior to being a year on a Dewline site in the N.W. Territories. He reported to Station Comox directly from this Dewline outpost. F/L Knight is a native of Woodstock, Ont.



SGT. O. W. CARRAGHER



LAC G.S.C. SMITH



LAC D.K. DENHAM

WING COMMANDER HE SMALE, CO of 407 Maritime Patrol Squadron recently presented Canadian Forces Decorations to three airmen of the unit. Pictured (l. to r.) accepting the awards are Sgt OW Carragher who received the first clasp to the CD; LAC GSC Smith, and LAC DK Denham. The CD signifies twelve years meritorious and continuous service and the clasp signifies a further ten years thereafter.

1965 NOTES

Two venerable transport planes of the RCAF went into retirement after many years' service. In the spring, the C-119 Flying Boxcar, a twin-boom, twin-engine aircraft that had worn the

RCAF roundel since 1952, was put to pasture.

In December, the famous four-engine North Star was formally retired after serving since 1947.

The last part of the Mid-

Busy year for RCAF rescue

RCAF Rescue Co-ordination Centre officials reported today that 1965 was the busiest year they have recorded since the Centre was formed in 1947-48.

A total of 968 incidents were logged which was an increase of 126 over last year's figures.

In 1965 Search and Rescue personnel handled 604 marine incidents, 64 aircraft incidents, 99 missing persons and mercy flights and 201 communication checks.

The largest single increase in incidents involved marine craft which rose by 61 over 1964 incidents. Squadron Ldr. R. H. Strouts, Officer Commanding the Rescue Centre, attributes this increase to the generally fine weather in B.C. this summer and to the fact that the number of boat owners is on the increase.

In addition, the Search and Rescue organization was instrumental in saving 64 lives in 1965.

son Bay area became redundant as the result of improvements to the Pinetree Line, farther south.

Among the highlights of 1965 were:

Formation of a new command structure, to operate on functional lines and reducing from 11 to six the number of commands in Canada.

Near-completion, well ahead of schedule, of the integration of Canadian Forces Headquarters.

The continuation and extension of world-wide undertakings in support of peace, typified by the rapid dispatch of Canadians in September to assist U.N. efforts to preserve the India-Pakistan cease fire.

The launching into orbit in late November of the Defence Research Board's second space satellite, Alouette II.

The ordering of a new tactical fighter, the CF-5, primarily for service in close support of the ground forces.

Canada Line in the early warning network of the North American air defence system ceased operations in March. The 1,000 mile section of the line in the Hud-



PMQ COUNCIL CHRISTMAS CONCERT — Over 100 children from the Boy Scouts, Cubs, Rangers, Guides, Brownies, Protestant Junior Choir and the R.C. Junior Choir joined together to put on a concert for their families and friends. Totem Teen Town assisted in general duties and one of their members, Miss Maureen Doonan, was Mistress of Ceremonies. Many hours of preparation went into this event by all participants, their leaders and FS J. Sparling, Controller of Special Activities. It is hoped that this will be an annual event.



SGT. A. G. C. BRUMM



CPL. B. F. TURNER



CPL. R. W. ADAMSON



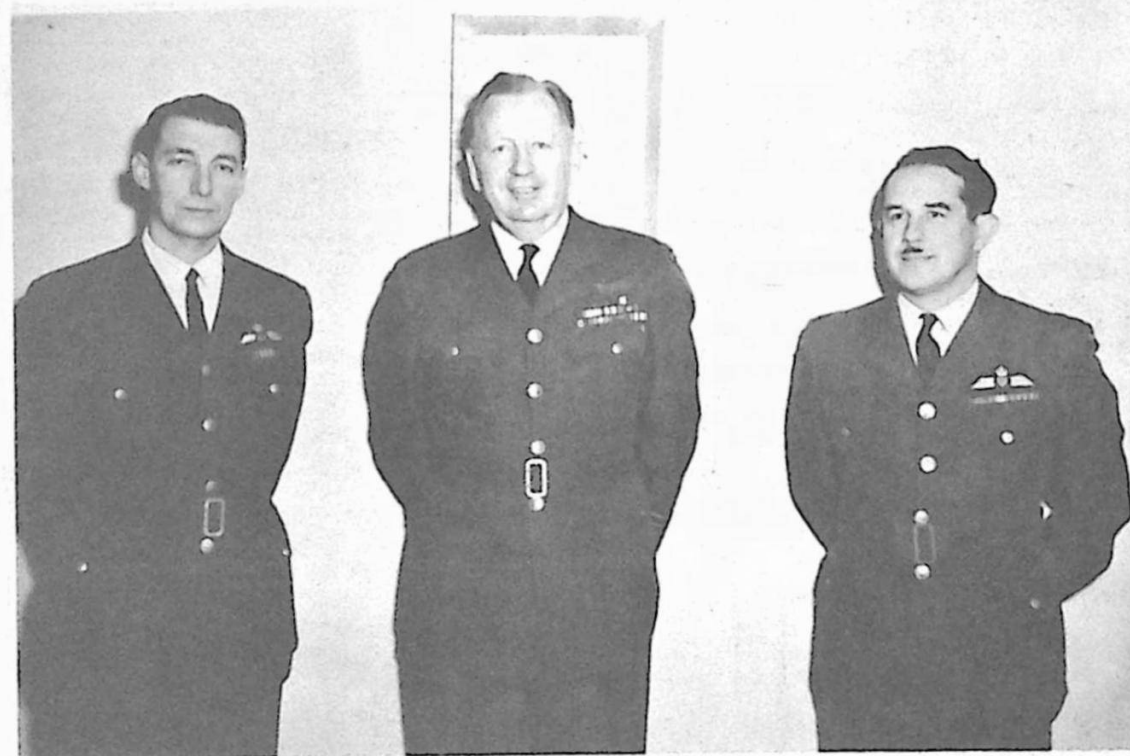
CPL. R. A. BROWN

FOUR RECENT PROMOTIONS

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT, are pictured four recently promoted Comox air force men. Sgt. AGC Brumm, an M & W tech, CPL B. F. Turner, Med A, CPL R.W. Adamson, Radar tech, and CPL. R. A. Brown also a Radar tech.

Joins French Air Force

In January, two Royal Canadian Air Force officers will begin two-year tours of duty with the French Air Force. They are Flt. Lt. R. O. Landry, 32, of Smooth Rock Falls, Ont., serving at RCAF Station Centralia, Ont., and Flt. Lt. J. G. Brassard, 38, of St. Felicien Que., at RCAF Station Winnipeg. Both officers will be accompanied by their families to France.



Handover ceremony

Following a recent ceremony, command of 407 MP Squadron was handed over to W/C H. H. Smale, at left.

W/C Smale, an RO, was recently promoted to his present rank, and has considerable experience in Maritime operations. W/C Smale was born in London, Ontario and educated at Carleton University in Ottawa. He joined the RCAF in 1964.

W/C K. O. Moore, the former CO of 407, centre, is soon to depart Comox for his new position at Esquimalt on the

staff of the Maritime Commander. Also newly promoted, W/C C. E. Rushton, is to be the new OC of the Maritime Operational Training Unit at Summerside, PEI. W/C Rushton was a Flight Commander with 407 before his transfer to the east.

Present strength of Canada's Armed Forces is: navy, 20,000; army 50,000; air force 50,000. Civilian employment in defence services is about 47,000.

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Rum and beards?

An article in the newly created integrated forces magazine, The Sentinel, brings to light a few thorny problems encountered by the committee in charge of combining Army, Navy and Air Force regulations into one set of regulations applicable to all.

Looking closely at the daily tot of rum allowance for sailors, the committee decided to continue this long standing naval practice. However, lest airmen and soldiers think they are getting short shrift, the new regulations now applies to any member of the Canadian Forces who might be serving at sea.

Another problem confronting the committee was a bit "hairier". What is to be done about beards and moustaches? For years sailors have been permitted to grow beards but not airmen and soldiers. Regulations state airmen and soldiers may only wear beards for medical or religious reasons and then only with special permission. On the other hand, soldiers and airmen have been allowed to grow moustaches but not sailors.

Being unable to resolve this hairy problem, the committee tossed the problem squarely into the lap of the Chief of Defence Staff. According to the new Queen's Regulations and Orders, "the wearing of beards and moustaches shall be subject to any restrictions ordered by the Chief of Defence Staff".

B.C. has nearly 10 million acres of National and Provincial Parks.

ARMY HELICOPTER AT SEA — Canada's airborne soldiers practice landing the army's twin-rotor, transport helicopter Voyageur on the deck of the RCN's helicopter-destroyer Assiniboine off the Nova Scotia coast. (Canadian Forces Photo)



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EDITORIAL STAFF:

F/L L. A. Dodd
F/O R. H. Lemm
F/O R. REID
F/L W. J. McWilliams

ADVERTISING STAFF:

F/O E. Swift
F/O D. McGill
F/O D. LUNG

FINANCES:

LAC J. Hope

CIRCULATION:

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Ladies in the Marines?

A news item in a recent newspaper tells us that the Department of National Defence is once again considering recruitment of women in the regular component of the armed forces. The apparent reason is the booming economy which is causing a shortage of male recruits into the services. No doubt the magnitude of the decision is causing some deep thinking in the inner recesses of CFHQ, but to the editorial staff of this paper it is obvious that women in the Royal Canadian Marines can only be a boon to our tired Even the sickliest of males, the most incurable of hypocon-society.

A visit to the local MIR confirms this point of view. driers, the most compounded of fractured menfolk preen slightly and grin weakly when one of the ladies in white or one of the medical assistants enters the waiting room. And that fellow who sticks the thermometer in your mouth gets only grudging acquiescence in comparison to the nurses.

Besides, we have a plethora of jobs which women can do at least as well, or better, than we can. In-flight meat attendant on a Neptune. Crewman on the sked flight. Security guard at the QRA. Fire plouquet. Orderly Officer, Sergeant or Corporal. Tower controller. Almost anything involving shift work.

Voodoo aircrew certainly: Fewer arguments about tactics and much pleasanter crew co-operation.

And how about survival training instruction?

Letter to the Editor

HIDDEN DEEP WITHIN THE RANKS, SOMETIME QUITE RECENTLY
Editor, Totem Times, Sir:

Although I do not wish to start a major uprising, I have been hearing rumours of a raise. However, unfounded be these rumours, I thought it might be a good time to bring forth into the light this poem written possibly by William Shakespeare. I found it while rummaging through the finance office magazines.

To be an Airman or not to be,
That is the question.
Whether 'tis nobler in the minds of men
To suffer the slings and arrows of Civilian fortunes,
Or for thy country sing poorer tunes.
A raise? Ah, there's the rub!
Rich at five percent you say?
Nay! Its only in my basic pay.
Looketh ye into the past,
Examineth ye what I do last,
It was hardly enough to buyeth beer
Being only forty-eight dollars for the year.
And listen, that's not all the facts,
From that they deducted income tax.
So up goeth the prices of rent and bread,
My finances go further into the red,
And promotions seem to be all but dead,
How will I ever get ahead?

So now it's rumoured I might get more,
I'm sure I'll be richer if I stay poor.

WS

An Interested Party



Dear Editor,

Just on our way back from leave in Sunny (Brrr) Alberta,
We're looking forward to our wonderful west coast weather. See more

WANTED... LETTERS

Our readers, who devour each issue of the Totem Times with the avidity of the truly bored, an apparently finding nothing very contenting in the paper. The stagnant minds of the editors have trouble with the argumentative and are uncertain of the interesting. We give the paper away so

circulation levels remain high and we can avoid finding the true measure of our worth. We know that a survey would be time consuming and likely unedifying.

So every now and again we run an article which is either patently false or horribly condescending or just plain bigotted. We cackle in the

recesses of our offices at the turmoil we create in each reader's heart. We tremble at the wrath of someone we tried to offend. We plan exquisite repartee with which we can answer the irate letter to the editor.

But nobody writes us. Chickens.

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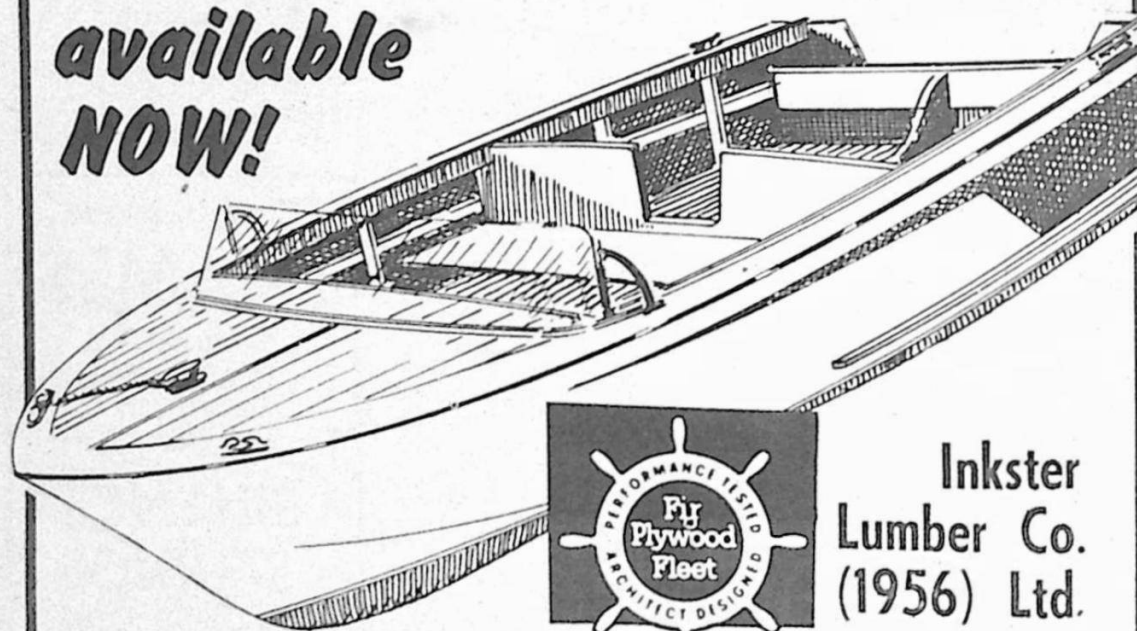
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A LADY'S COLUMN - by Vanessa

Well, dear Readers, I must say after the thrill of seeing my name in print I was somewhat disappointed to receive only one letter asking my advice on a personal matter.

Your Editor, a dear sweet boy if I'm any judge of the personality he exudes in his letters, assured me that the need for a competent columnist was acute and that several of you were at your wit's end from need of objective sagacity. It was only at his urgent behest that I accepted the role of advice-giver; God knows my friend Prince Radziwell (a pseudonym) thinks the idea of my writing a column is hilarious. The other day he pinched me in his slightly effeminate Balkan fashion and tittered into mirth when, with a casual toss of the head, I left him for my writing desk. (I write by the way, with a goose-quill and Joy-parfumed violet ink; my inspirations seem to come more easily when my surroundings are pleasant.)

Since I find this authorship all rather a ball, I won't tender my resignation (is that the way they say it?) just yet; we'll see what continuity of column does in the way of eliciting queries from you all.

No matter. I got a letter from this dear boy who is stationed at Comox and I... but let him tell his story in his own words.

"Dear Miss Vanessa, I never wrote to the newspapers before since I always felt that the publicity wouldn't help my air force career any, besides I didn't have any troubles. I guess I could have written to one of the columnists on the big papers but with the backlog of advice they probably have to dish out it would take too long for them to answer me. I hope you don't print my letter in the Totem Times

Totem Times Finally Gets The Message

Text of a message received at the Totem Times office recently:

"On authority of CFHQ organization Order 50 of 7 Dec. the activation of the integrated training command HQ TCHQ has been approved. This HQ will absorb RCAF Training Command HQ, (Canaltrain) Training Command HQ planning group, (Cantrainplan) and Training Command HQ Army component. On 1 Jan. 66 the commander Training Command will assume command and control of the RCAF portion of Training Command and functional control only of the RCN and CAR Training Schools allotted to Training Command. Command and control of the applicable RCN and CAR Bases and schools will be assumed by 1 Apr. 66 then administrative control procedures have been arranged with the RCN and CAR commands concerned. Postal address is Commander, Training Command, RCAF Station Winnipeg, Westwin, Man."

What do you suppose it all means? Anyway, the Totem Times wrote away for one of them, C.O.D., and we'll let you know whether or not it was a good buy when it arrives.

though, but in case you do I will change my name and that way you won't recognize who it is that's writing.

My trouble is that I'm in love. It seems that when I went on leave before Christmas, to Montreal, that I must of had quite a few and since I came back to duty I keep getting letters from this girl named Michelle, which are of a pretty passionate nature. I'm sure I didn't do anything wrong, for I have been around for a long time (I'm going on for twenty-six) and I wouldn't hurt anybody's feeling, so help me. But this girl, Michelle, keeps reminding me of all the fun we had together in Montreal and wants to know when I'm going to fly my jet back there like I promised so we can get all the wedding arrangements made. She keeps saying that her Dad wants to be especially remembered to me.

Now I like a good time like anybody. But my idea of a good time is a few lines of bowling, a hamburger and chips, a movie, and maybe a malt or two before the night is over. I don't hold much with drinking because all the money I get I spend on my customized '38 Chevy, which I chopped and channelled and am in the process of chroming right now.

Now maybe I did have one or two the Saturday before I came back to Comox. And it's true I'm not such a bad looking or acting guy. So maybe I did go out on a date or something with Michelle.

But I do not feel that that is any reason for us to get married. I got nothing against marrying girls, but since I have only been in the airforce for two years it is not likely that I can afford to do it (I am a Group Two trade) and even more to the point. I do not feel it is fair to marry a girl whom I do not know. I wish you would give me some advice in a hurry for there is a rumour going around the section that I may be transferred to Saint Huberts and as that is a suburb of Montreal I will probably bump into this girl.

Yours sincerely,
J Hesistersman."

Well, Dear Reader! I mean think of what the poor boy must be going through. It's obvious to me that this poor lad's loutish friends are putting him on. No doubt one of them with a warped sense of humour has been writing letters to the poor devil and he has been taking it seriously enough to warrant continuing to persecute him. My second husband, the Group Captain shoe clerk, used to be quite partial to this sort of humour. I imagine that's what limited his career, other than not having enough brains to be a half-wit.

Mh. Hesistersman, I suggest that you ignore such letters. Michelle is not a common French-Canadian name, so I would immediately suspect one of your French Canadian associates of being behind this too-tawdry

the crisis will resolve itself. If, however, I am wrong and the young lady to whom you have alluded does, in fact, exist, I would appreciate hearing from you once more. Arrivederci, Dear Readers. —Yours, Vanessa.

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Totem Times is delivered directly to the homes of the select, concentrated market represented by the Air Force homes in Wallace Gardens and in Tyee Park.

It is also available (via distribution boxes) to Air Force personnel and civilian employees of the D.N.D. who make their homes elsewhere in the Comox Valley. Single personnel of the R.C.A.F. Station Comox are supplied with copies through their respective messes.

This market is interested in all types of consumer goods and services and representing, as it does, medium and medium-high bracket secure incomes, can be a sustaining force of revenue to suppliers of these items.

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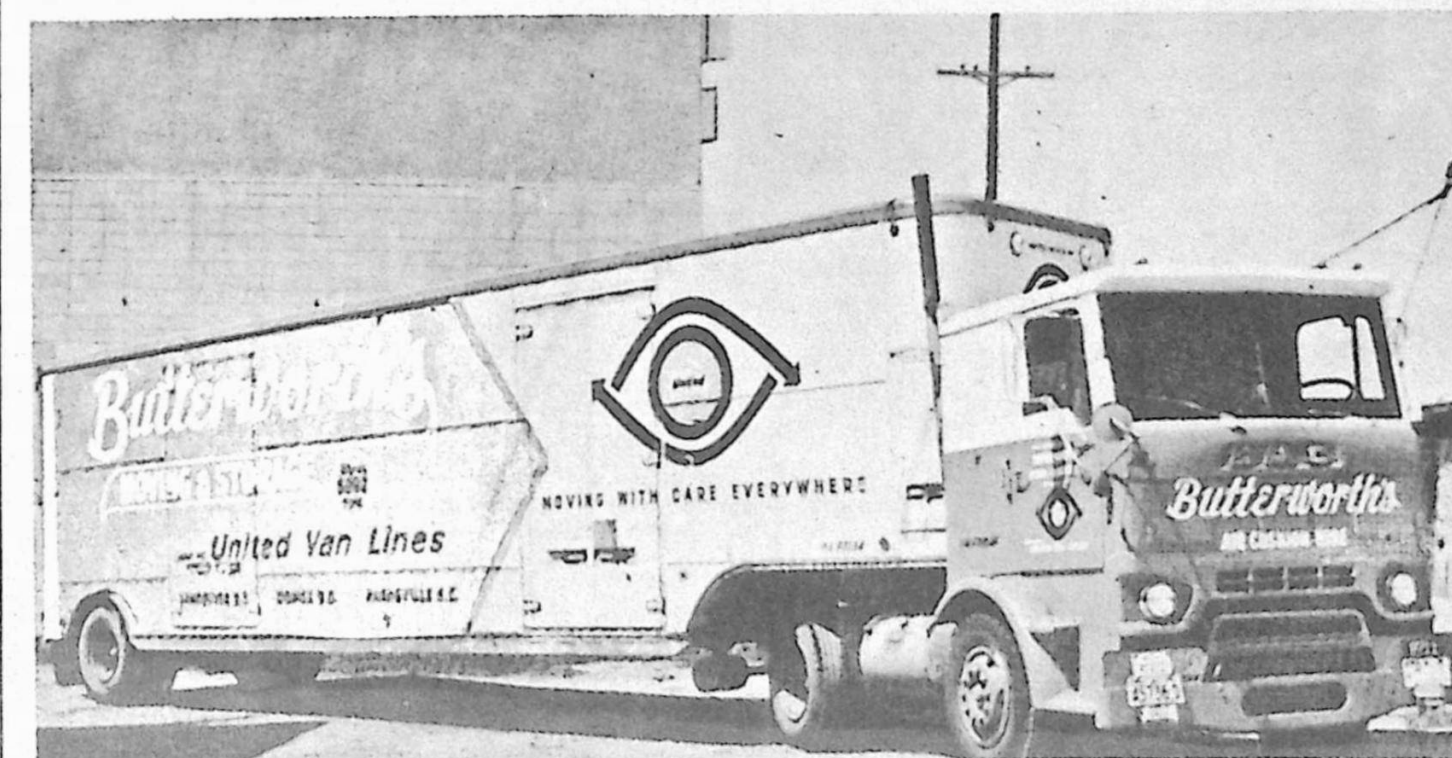
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Demon Doins

I must start this article by stating that 407 has struck another first at Comox. That is, of course, the first baby of 1966. Congratulations to Lloyd and Mary Lou Graham on their newest arrival, a daughter.

There seems to be an increased number of two stripe-ers around the sections lately. Yesterday I counted up six; F/L's Bledau, Duffield, Mackenzie, MacKinnon, Salminen, and Swift. Congratulations on your recent promotions and may mine come on the next list.

Our squadron must be the most physically fit unit on the station. One can tell this by observing the numbers of people who DON'T participate in intersection sports. Our basketball team is floundering, our volleyball team is doing likewise and our hockey teams aren't much better. Considering the size of the squadron it seems hard to believe that there are so few people to choose from when forming a team. Maybe it is time that physical fitness became compulsory?

I notice that F/O Kruger is limping around the section and that the PIO has mysteriously vanished to Namao for a short course. Is the limp real or does Gord recoil from the thought of winter survival? I guess only the Ski-Do knows for sure.

I see that the Squadron Poet Laurietie, F/L Mayne, has been hard at work again. His latest masterpiece has been given the basic title of "About 409". The structure is quite adequate, the descriptive passages are excellent, but the subject is a little drab. It is believed that the poem was originated as a reply to a letter received by our CO. So to benefit both squadrons the two poems are included:

ABOUT 409

There is a Voodoo squadron designated 409,
That co-habits this base
with us
And this, we think, is fine.

We know it's full of
splendid chaps
who all have far to go.
We know that this is true
because
you keep on saying so.

We envy you your swift
pursuit
of figments in the sky,
While we encumbered by
salt spray
can do naught else but
sigh.

And sigh we do in wonderous
awe
your glory to behold,
And 'list enraptured to your
tales
which often you unfold.

Tales of outright bravery,
of courage in the raw,
Of chaps clear-eyed and
muscle,
Especially in their jaw.

Tales of 40,000 feet,
where you spend time
galore,
Some of us know just what
you mean
'cause we've been there
before.

But one can hardly blame
you
for being rather proud
Of jets and supersonic things
and noises that are loud,
if only you would realize
that we all have set our
course

And all of us together
are in the same air force;

And time has got a habit
of changing things quite
fast

So that before you know it
your future is your past.

Chaps who once were born
aloft
on silver, swept-back wings
Find out that old CFHQ
has planned some other
things.

So please subdue your
rantings
and enjoy your little
heaven,
And accept the best of
British luck
from we of 407.

To 407 from 409

Trained in a Neptune to fly
out to sea,
A Maritime pilot I'll always
be,

I'm in my prime, only
fifty-three,
A young man's bird is
my P-2V.

Mar'time, Mar'time pilot,
Young at fifty-three.

As a Mar'time pilot I fly
quite far,
Providin' it's daylight
and V.F.R.

I had my night trip just
last year,
At noon you'll find me in
at the bar.

Mar'time, Mar'time pilot,
At noon he's at the bar.

We're a Mar'time squadron
of public note,
We sink our subs submerged
or aloft,

Our record's one over which
we gloat,
Three whales... six buoys...
and a fishing boat.

Mar'time, Mar'time squad'n,
One of public note.

The fighting four-oh-nine
is here,

The bloody fools they know
no fear,
They fly in storms and
cloud all year,

Mar'time, Mar'time Squad'n,
Migrates with the snow.
(Sung to the tune of "Davey
Crockett")

Mar'time, Mar'time squad'n,
sits and guzzles beer.

In darkest nights the jets
still fly,

In fog, and gales, and
storms on high,
"In weather I would never
try",

I wonder what's the
reason why.

Mar'time, Mar'time squad'n,
In weather they won't fly.

Now again ADC has
Maritime beat.

As 407 has joined the fleet,
The Navy's tracker is just
your meat,

It's second hand, and
obsolete.

Four oh, four oh seven,
Going to join the fleet.

Now the Maritime squadron
is run by K.O.,
And far and wide the
Neptunes go

A'guardin' our coasts
from threats below,
At spots like Pearl, and
San Diego.

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Mar'time, Mar'time squad'n,
In weather they won't fly.

Now again ADC has
Maritime beat.

As 407 has joined the fleet,
The Navy's tracker is just
your meat,

It's second hand, and
obsolete.

Four oh, four oh seven,
Going to join the fleet.

Now the Maritime squadron
is run by K.O.,
And far and wide the
Neptunes go

A'guardin' our coasts
from threats below,
At spots like Pearl, and
San Diego.

Mar'time, Mar'time Squad'n,
Migrates with the snow.
(Sung to the tune of "Davey
Crockett")

Mar'time, Mar'time squad'n,
sits and guzzles beer.

In darkest nights the jets
still fly,

In fog, and gales, and
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Wonderful World of 121

121, as everyone knows, is first in just about everything.

For instance, our hockey team is at the top of the league. Players like Shutout MacDonald, Flying Fraser and Flathead Fogarty have proved too much for the weaker clubs in the league. Throw in such fearsome characters as Hustling Henwood, Hateful Harrison, and Mauling Moe Morrison. Bad Boy Brysen and Man Mountain MacNaughton and you wonder how other teams are brave enough to step on the ice.

However, even finely honed groups like this have their troubles. A recent squeaker saw 121 emerge with a slim five-goal majority.

"Poor fan support," explained hardrock coach Bob James. "These guys are sensitive, and they need lung power to show them they're appreciated. At the last game there were only five fans."

So come on, you 121ers. Support your team!

Another distinction for 121 is that the only people living on Forbidden Plateau are members of our squadron. "Wonderful during warmer months," they say, "but a bit dicey in the winter." Scotty Borland and family had no power at Christmas and had to eat their turkey raw. WO2 Ellery spent Christmas Day shovelling off the roof and had a narrow escape when his heel caught in the gutter. There was no power in the Ellery home either, and the Christmas feast consisted of a bottle of wine and five slices of bread and butter. Wonderful spirit in this tiny community, though. An example is Pete Kury, who bought 121 plates for his two cars, even though he knows he'll never

get them on the highway. 121 is also the only unit on the station possessing an NCO so well-liked that his men presented him with a throne. FS Dick Murray holds court every weekday in the helicopter bay of number seven hanger.

Moe Morrison had an unfortunate accident over the holidays. Lost his keys in a snowbank. However, he later shook off any lingering suspicions when he was stopped in a roadblock and issued with a Certificate of Sobriety.

George Fenwick declared open house during the Annual Blizzard to celebrate his twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, but Carl Peters was the only one with enough courage to buck the drifts. Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Fenwick.

A number of our people are leaving soon for various courses including LACs Dawson and Fraser who will get the Albatross Flight Tech course. LAC Jim Wold has left for a bout with the Officer Selection Board in Centuria. Good luck, Jim. Wray Davis, the well known sax player of Bel Cantes fame has left the service to work in Saskatchewan. Best of luck, Wray.

Mugs of steaming coffee were lifted in salute the other day as Floyd Eaves cracked the cast off his arm with a roll of quarters, took the key to the coffee lockup in his liberated hand and passed it to his successor, Terry MacDonald. Floyd has been keeper of the Urns longer than anyone else since 121 came to Comox. He will be remembered for his ready grin, his deft, one-handed change making, and the taste of plaster in his coffee.

Standard Operating Procedure

Who said that "Variety is the spice of Life"? No doubt "was first said by a Service Wife. For the poor girls never knows just where she's at. Her home is wherever "he" parks his hat. She moves at least every three years into new quarters. During which time she bears sons and daughters. She packs up to move to the plains of Nebraska. Then the orders are changed . . . she goes to Alaska.

Her house is a hut with no room for expansion. It may be a tent, or perhaps it's a mansion. She uncovers the furniture in snow and in rain. And lays the linoleum . . . between labour pains. She wrangles saw-horses and builds all the beds. Makes curtains of cloth that she last used for spreads. And during each move, now isn't it strange. The children get mumps, measles or mange.

She hardly gets settled when she must dress pretty. And go to a party to be charming and witty. She must know Contract rules, Canasta and Chess. And whether a Straight or a Flush is the best. On every subject she must know how to discourse. She must swim, ski, golf and of course ride a horse. She jittersbugs with Lieutenants, who always are glamorous. Then waitresses with Colonels, who usually are amorous. She must drink all concoctions of gin, whiskey or beer. But, moderately so, or she'll wreck his career.

He insists on economy, questions every cheque stub. Yet her house must be run like a hotel or a club. She entertains at all hours, both early and late. For any number of guests, be it eighty or eight. The first of the month there is plenty of cash. So she serves Turkey . . . the last week it's Hash. She juggles the budget for His new Tropical Worsted. Though the seams of her own best outfit have burst. Then she just gets the uniform payments arranged. When the blouse is no good . . . Regulations have changed.

One year she has servants and lives like a lady. The next, she does her own work . . . and has a new baby. That there be a bank balance she has no assurance. It all goes for Liquor . . . or more Life Insurance. At the age to retire . . . He is still hale and hearty. Fit as a fiddle and the life of the party. While she is old, haggard, cranky and nervous. Really a wreck after . . . HIS thirty years Service. But even when all's said and done, why good grief. She would have been miserable with a Doctor, Lawyer or Chief. But there's one fancy Medal and Service Men wear it. It's their wives that should have it, "The Legion of Merit".

121 AFP NOTES by Maybe

On Tap

The festive season is over for another year. Thank goodness! The parties and gay times are past and everyone is settling back into the grind for 1966.

The heavy snows which blessed us recently restricted the flying programme somewhat, and also made it difficult for some personnel to get into work. However, the training trip to Almeida did manage to get airborne.

Over the holiday season there were a couple of boat searches that were checked out, and there was also an equipment flight to weather ship Papa on the last day of 1965. Apparently someone had forgotten the most important items that were to be included in the drop, however, all the radar gear was there.

The Albatross captains are currently undergoing the Albatross Ski School with 9305 at Namao. The wind and rain at Comox looks great when compared to the below zero temperatures on the prairies.

A hand goes to the "chopper" boys for a job well-done in assisting in the evacuation of the snow-bound CNR passengers who were trapped in the Fraser Canyon near Boston Bar. The picture of the Labrador looked pretty good in the news.

Good luck to all those who

It would appear that departures are the order of the day for the AFP Section in this issue. We have one new arrival in LAC D.J. Baldwin, from Stn. St. Jean, PQ. He is an ex-army trooper (Para) so he will undoubtedly settle down to the local routines quickly. He already has his family with him and is located in the suburbs of Courtenay. To return to the departures we see that Cpl. Don Riley has returned to "Civvy Street" and we are sure that all his many friends both in the section and around the Unit will wish him all the very best in whatever new venture he undertakes. LAC's Cowley and Barbara have also left the service to try their luck in other pursuits. All the best to them.

Our N Sec O, F O A. H. Stevenson is in hospital we are sorry to record but we most certainly all join in wishing him a speedy recovery and the best of wishes to him and his family for the New Year. Still on the casualty list is Sgt. Denny Lewin who has been bothered with a painful neck and back problem. The very same good wishes are extended to you Sarge.

On the lighter side of things we are pleased to see still have not broken their New Year's resolutions; to those who have, there is always another year to look forward one—best wishes for '66.

that Sgt. Bob Jackson has managed to make the journey back from Stn. Gander to be with his family over the holiday season. We hope you enjoy your stay, although it was not necessary to bring this wintery weather back with you. This was the place that everyone tells you there is lots of precipitation but you don't need snow tires or have to shovel it. After two winters here I think that a revision of that statement would be in order. By the way I have just heard that Sgt. Jack Sweeney also made it back to Comox for the holidays. Seasons Greetings to you and yours Sarge.

Three Officers Receive Promotions

The promotion of three officers of the Canadian Forces to the rank of brigadier or equivalent is announced. They are:

To commodore, RCN: R. V. Henning, 47, of Edmonton, assistant chief of technical services, Canadian Forces Headquarters, Ottawa.

To brigadier: J. W. B. Barr, 49, of Lanark, Ont., to be promoted and appointed the deputy surgeon general of administration on the Surgeon General's Staff at Canadian Forces Headquarters, Ottawa, Feb. 1, 1966.

To air commodore: D. B. Biggs, 44, of Regina, Sask., commandant RCAF College, Toronto.

Van's Verbality

by WO1 J. W. Van Buskirk
NOSTALGIA

I recollect an old Jersey cow that we had back on the farm. We called her Sue. I asked why a cow had been given such a pretty name and Mother said, "Because she's a very pretty cow!" Quite elementary when you look at it in that light. Isn't it strange how farm animals are usually named by kids. We had a horse named Pete — a pig called Harry and a big Rhode Island Red rooster always referred to as Old Sexy. I guess this only applies to little farms. Pretty hard to name an entire herd of cattle unless we used name tags. Of course this is no different than people, we wear them for the same reason.

Many of the old farm references come up once in a while. The lower forty, the back twenty, etc. and as Gordie Tapp sang in his programme the other evening, "That little house out behind the barn!" For anyone who has lived on a farm during their youth there is always some nostalgic memory. Mind you, there were moments when there was no great love for some of the frugal, lack-luster existence. I ran away from home three times but on each occasion ran back again just as fast. There didn't seem to be any good place to run to! The chap used to smoke his pipe and always winked when I came back just as though it was a joke between us. During those times, as I recollect, I

used to run away just after dinner and run back just before supper. Mother used to suggest that I should take a lunch. I know that she wasn't being facetious as Mother wasn't that kind of a person — she was only being helpful. There was never anyone as understanding about 'growing pains' as Mother. The first time that I went, I stayed away until the Gov'nur had all the cows milked. However, he suggested that if I was just going to use home as a relay or jumping off place, I better try and schedule it in with the chores. I got the hint.

Remember those long walks to school during the winter days? Temperature below zero and the wind whistling around the boney, undeveloped, little knees. No wonder so many quit school at an early age. It was more appealing to be warm and ignorant than it was smart and cold. My teacher was the only one that ever called me by my christian name. She was always making little queries, like "James, were you smoking during the noon hour?" etc. or "James did you draw that caricature on the blackboard?" etc. Of course it wouldn't have sounded too proper if she called me by some of my nicknames. They were too suggestive.

Starting off to school in the early grades was OK when living on the farm. Home work came easy. When the arithmetic problem read, "If you have one apple and

(Continued on page 12)

duced, and this process in turn distilled more of the fibers. An "automatic acceleration" then took place: the greater the heat the greater the distillation. Research has shown that the rate of chemical change in burning materials doubles with every 18 degrees raise in temperature. At 1,112 degrees wool combines with oxygen millions of times faster than at normal room temperature.

The cigarette next burnt its way deep into the hole it had made in the bed clothes.

more carbon monoxide and this in turn increases the possibility of a "flash" fire engulfing the room from a slight breeze through the window or the sudden opening of a door. Remember that carbon monoxide is flammable. Meanwhile that fire in the bed clothing was producing other gases, some deadlier than carbon monoxide. One was hydrogen cyanide, the gas used in some states in the USA to execute criminals. Others are hydrogen sulfide, ammonia, and acrolein. Acrolein by itself

4. Never throw a cigarette out of a window or an automobile.
5. Never smoke in a closet, attic or barn.
6. When smoking never go near flammable liquids, such as turpentine, gasoline, etc.
7. NEVER SMOKE IN BED.

A few species of trees are able to stretch their bark as the annual rings push it further outward. Even when old and large, beech retains a smooth, silver-gray surface, free from cracks and blotches.

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4/6 x 6/8 available at no extra charge during this event

Look Forward to New-Found Sleep Comfort in Firm "Quilt Supreme"

SEALY builds healthful support and relaxing ease into every square inch of it. Deep quilting, edge-to-edge firmness and flange construction for taut surface add lasting luxury to the 312-coil (4/6 size) units. Available in full and twin sizes.

EATON Special Price, each **49.95**
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Quilted-to-Foam "Golden Luxury" Relaxes You With Firm Resiliency

Deep, deep quilting, plus a layer of Sealyfoam offers a sleep surface hard to beat for restful ease. Each mattress has 312 coils, with base coils matching coil for double support. Available in full and twin sizes.

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Matching Box Springs, each 39.88

"Golden Classic" Gives You Firm Support and Smooth Button-Free Top

It has all the built-in SEALY features to induce healthy rest, including firm-to-the-edge flange top and edge guards. 252 coils in the 4/6 size. Available at savings in both full and twin sizes.

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Matching Box Springs, each 49.95

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Dressing Rumours

BY JIM DOUGALL

You may already have deduced that our good friend Stan Shighiro is not responsible for the sports write-up in this edition. The reason is a sad one in my opinion. Stan the Man is leaving the service for greener pastures in North Vancouver.

Our friend has successfully landed a "plumb" position as program supervisor of the brand, spanking, new recreation complex. Stan's role will include the supervision of the arena, curling

rink and theatre, and I am sure you will join me in wishing my Kamikaze colleague success, good health and happiness in his new venture. Our loss is Vancouver's gain.

Also leaving the local scene is popular flagfootball president, LAC Bob Kellner. Bob returns to civvy street and Toronto where he says, "I left my heart". Good luck Bob and keep up the good work in the recreation field.

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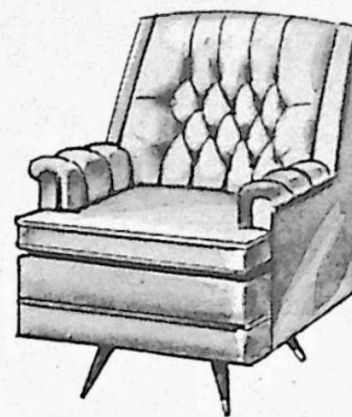
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Van's Verbality An A.F. Fairy Tale

by WO1 J. W. Van Buskirk
NOSTALGIA

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used to run away just after dinner and run back just before supper. Mother used to suggest that I should take the lunch. I know that she was a bit facetious as Mother said, "since the being factitious as Mother said, 'she was only being helpful they should be allowed to There was never anyone purchase American cigar- understanding about 'grettes free from the usual ing pains' as Mother. The flaxes, duties, etc. They made time that I went, I sta; the offer to the CAS but they away until the Gov'nur said 'since it has been pro- all the cows milked. However that US cigarettes are he suggested that if I 'very bad for causing lung just going to use home a cancer we must insist that relay or jumping off pl certain precautions be taken. I better try and schedul 'Warning signs must be dis- in with the chores. I got played on each package and hint.

Remember those long w the health hazard, also mea- to school during the whi sures must be taken to en- days? Temperature be sure that no one can resell zero and the wind whist the cigarettes. The CAS, a around the boney, undeve non-smoker, keenly aware of ed, little knees. No wonde his responsibilities in the many quit school at an e matter ordered that the age. It was more appealing above would be carried out be warm and ignorant t and that the Medical people it was smart and cold. and the Air Force Police teacher was the only one t would check closely to con- ever called me by my chr trol the health hazard and ian name. She was alw resale aspects. One must making little queries, shorten the story but by the "James, were you smol time these orders had been during the noon hour?" "Interpreted" by the AMC, or "James did you draw the AOC's, and CO's, the caricature on the bl Fire Chiefs, and the CDO's (Cancer Defense Officers) the cigarettes finally reached the specially guarded, barred canteens set up for their sale. If you wish to smoke an American cigar- ette at the new low price you must present a recent special medical certificate (only "A" accepted) and smoke them under the eye of armed po- lice guard in the specially built fire-proof bldg. set aside for this purpose. As they come individually wrap- ped they can only be pur- chased one-at-a-time and none can be taken out. For some reason they seem to lack flavour.

Social Notes

— NOTICE —

Social notes from ladies' clubs on the station, or engagement, marriage and birth announcements of interest to Station Comox personnel may be sent to Social Editor, Totem Times, RCAF Station Comox, or by calling 334-3544.

BIRTHS

GRUNINGER — Born to 23, a son, David Roy, 7 lb., 9 1/2 oz.
LAC and Mrs. Emery Gruninger, January 5, a son.
SIMMONS — Born to AC and Mrs. Nephil Simmons, U.S.A.F. Comox, Christopher Allen, 8 lb., 3 oz., January 2.
COVEY — Born to LAC and Mrs. Roy Covey, December 26, a daughter.

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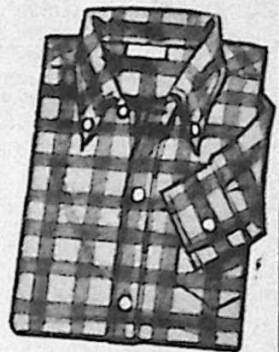
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Midgets to play on 29th

Nanaimo Midget Allstars and Comox Valley Allstars will meet again in the Island Playdowns. The first game will be played the 29th

of January at Glacier Gardens and the second game will be played at Nanaimo on the 31st of January.

Recreation Roundup

Ladies Bowling

The new year brought new spirit and a new leader in the broomball league. HQ and 409 Arm. sides won their first games of the season at Glacier Gardens, Monday 3 Jan. HQ's victims were the reigning champions. Soccerites, who, losing 1-0 on a Perry goal, are finding the going tough this season.

409 Armourers overcome their squadron rivals 407 Armament 3-0 on goals by Reggie (2) and Collins.

The "Big" game between Torpedoes and 121 resulted in a scoreless tie to give the boys of the Torpedo Shop a one-point lead over second-place 121 Search & Rescue in a closely fought league race.

If you are interested and we hope you are, games are played every Monday and Tuesday evenings so jump on yours and ... barroom right over there.

HOCKEY

In the popular intersection league, last year's cellar-dwellers, 121 is flying high at the top of the league standings with 13 points.

Of the two games played during the first week of January, 121 "found" their goal six times to defeat second-place HQ side 6-2. The second game of the evening saw 407 Groundcrew put a hoodoo on the Voodoos by blasting them to a tune of 5-3.

Comox Valley Totems started the new year as they ended the old. This time the Powell River Regals put the keybosh on the station representatives 13-3. But don't get this reporter wrong. The Totems are 'nt that bad ... the opposition is that good!

BASKETBALL

On the basketball court the lads from South of the Border USAF shot down the combined efforts of 409/407 last Monday evening in the postponed game 30-27. The victory helped the USAF to tie the Teens for first place in the standings. Both sides

Week of Dec. 14, 15 and 16.
Five Best Average — N. Jones, 202; G. Hall, 198; M. Worthington, 185; L. Cummings, 183; D. Polylyk, 179.

High single, J. Quartermain, 230; High triple, G. Guay, 583.

Team standings:

Team	Pts.
3	80
1	56
9	54
48	48
4	38
5	37
2	36
6	29
10	23
7	19

Year Standing: High single, S. Ryan, 318; N. Jones, 266; Turkey Winners: L. Cummings, N. Jones, J. Worth, J. Wirt, I. Pannel, M. Patterson, D. Guay, N. Knapper.

Thanks, girls, good luck with your bowling.

have six points followed by 409/407 with four, while the combined HQ/121 are still without a win.

Games are played every Wednesday evening in the Rec Hall.

BADMINTON
Players are displaying great enthusiasm both in their play and their attendances on the courts.

Could it be the forthcoming Tri-Service Tournament on 21-22 Jan. to be hosted by HMCS Naden is the incentive to make the station team?

Hopes of retaining the crown are high and unless the army and navy come up with some outstanding players the hardworking Comox squad should return with the handsome trophy.

Casual games are played every noon hour and Tuesday evenings in the Rec Centre. Everybody welcome! On the Judo scene, which has moved its location to the

Standings to January 8th

MOSQUITO DIVISION

RCAF "B" 3 - RCAF "A" 0.
Scorers-Mitchell 2, Jones 1.
Comox 1 - Courtenay 1.
Scorers-Mainse 1, Comox; McLean 1, Courtenay.

PEE WEE DIVISION

RCAF 3 - Comox 0. Scorers
Cronmiller 2, H. Smythe 1.

BANTAM DIVISION

RCAF 5 - Courtenay 0.
Scorers - Gleason, Duggan, Kendrick, Cronmiller, Beamish.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

W L T Pts.

MOSQUITO
Comox 6 1 2 14
RCAF "A" 5 2 2 12
RCAF "B" 4 4 1 9
Courtenay 1 7 1 3

BANTAM

RCAF 5 0 0 10
Comox 3 3 0 6
Courtenay 1 6 0 2

PEE WEE

Courtenay 5 1 0 10
RCAF 3 3 0 6
Comox 1 5 0 2

MIDGET

RCAF "B" 6 1 1 13
RCAF "A" 6 2 0 12
Courtenay 2 6 0 4
Comox 1 6 1 3

EXHIBITION GAME

Nanaimo Midgets Reps. — 5
Scorers: Bittner (2), Dutka (1), Wocknite (1), Trubridge (1).

RCAF Midgets Reps. — 1
Scorers: Fulton.

The game was played before the largest crowd of the season and although the score does not indicate same it was a hard fought, close game. Both teams had ample opportunities to score; the visiting team made the most of theirs.

games room in the rec centre, has resumed its activities and even although club president Ed Ball is off again, this time on a Judo course in Downsview, the training sessions will carry on for both minor and adult participants.

SOCCER on the unit and the local area has been at a standstill since the snows and rains came but rumours are it will resume in the near future! Ha ha ha. The station team is, however, keeping comparatively fit with participation in the broomball and volleyball leagues.

Wonderful World of 121

121, as everyone knows, is first in just about everything.

For instance, our hockey team is at the top of the league. Players like Shutout MacDonald, Flying Fraser and Flathead Fogarty have proved too much for the weaker clubs in the league. Throw in such fearsome characters as Hustling Henwood, Hateful Harrison, and Mauling Moe Morrison. Bad Boy Brysen and Man Mountain MacNaughton and you wonder how other teams are brave enough to step on the ice.

However, even finely honed groups like this have their troubles. A recent squeaker saw 121 emerge with a slim five-goal majority.

"Poor fan support," explained hardrock coach Bob James. "These guys are sensitive, and they need lung power to show them they're appreciated. At the last game there were only five fans."

So come on, you 121ers. Support your team!

Another distinction for 121 is that the only people living on Forbidden Plateau are members of our squadron. "Wonderful during warmer months," they say, "but a bit dicey in the winter." Scotty Borland and family had no power at Christmas and had to eat their turkey raw. WO2 Ellery spent Christmas Day shovelling off the roof and had a narrow escape when his heel caught in the gutter. There was no power in the Ellery home either, and the Christmas feast consisted of a bottle of wine and five slices of bread and butter. Wonderful spirit in this tiny community, though. An example is Pete Kury, who bought 121 plates for his two cars, even though he knows he'll never

get them on the highway. 121 is also the only unit on the station possessing an NCO so well-liked that his men presented him with a throne. FS Dick Murray holds court every weekday in the helicopter bay of number seven hanger.

Moe Morrison had an unfortunate accident over the holidays. Lost his keys in a snowbank. However, he later shook off any lingering suspicions when he was stopped in a roadblock and issued with a Certificate of Sobriety.

George Fienwick declared open house during the Annual Blizzard to celebrate his twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, but Carl Peters was the only one with enough courage to buck the drifts. Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Fenwick.

A number of our people are leaving soon for various courses including LACs Dawson and Fraser who will get the Albatross Flight Tech course. LAC Jim Wold has left for a bout with the Officer Selection Board in Centralia. Good luck, Jim. Wray Davis, the well known sax player of Bel Cantes fame has left the service to work in Saskatchewan. Best of luck, Wray.

Mugs of steaming coffee were lifted in salute the other day as Floyd Eaves cracked the cast off his arm with a roll of quarters, took the key to the coffee lookup in his liberated hand and passed it to his successor, Terry MacDonald. Floyd has been keeper of the Urns longer than anyone else since 121 came to Comox. He will be remembered for his ready grin, his deft, one-handed change making, and the taste of plaster in his coffee.

Standard Operating Procedure

Who said that "Variety is the spice of Life"? No doubt "was first said by a Service Wife. For the poor girls never knows just where she's at. Her home is wherever "he" parks his hat. She moves at least every three years into new quarters. During which time she bears sons and daughters. She packs up to move to the plains of Nebraska. Then the orders are changed . . . she goes to Alaska.

Her house is a hut with no room for expansion. It may be a tent, or perhaps it's a mansion. She uncrates the furniture in snow and in rain. And lays the linoleum . . . between labour pains. She wrangles saw-horses and builds all the beds. Makes curtains of cloth that she last used for spreads. And during each move, now isn't it strange. The children get mumps, measles or mange.

She hardly gets settled when she must dress pretty. And go to a party to be charming and witty. She must know Contract rules, Canasta and Chess. And whether a Straight or a Flush is the best. On every subject she must know how to discourse. She must swim, ski, golf and of course ride a horse. She jitters with Lieutenants, who always are glamorous. Then waltzes with Colonels, who usually are amorous. She must drink all concoctions of gin, whiskey or beer. But, moderately so, or she'll wreck his career.

He insists on economy, questions every cheque stub. Yet her house must be run like a hotel or a club. She entertains at all hours, both early and late. For any number of guests, be it eighty or eight. The first of the month there is plenty of cash. So she serves Turkey . . . the last week it's Hash. She juggles the budget for His new Tropical Worsteds. Though the seams of her own best outfit have burst. Then she just gets the uniform payments arranged. When the blouse is no good . . . Regulations have changed.

One year she has servants and lives like a lady. The next, she does her own work . . . and has a new baby. That there be a bank balance she has no assurance. It all goes for Liquor . . . or more Life Insurance. At the age to retire . . . He is still hale and hearty. Fit as a fiddle and the life of the party. While she is old, haggard, cranky and nervous. Really a wreck after . . . HIS thirty years Service. But even when all's said and done, why good grief, She would have been miserable with a Doctor, Lawyer or Chief.

But there's one fancy Medal and Service Men wear it. It's their wives that should have it, "The Legion of Merit".

121 On Tap

The festive season is over for another year. Thank goodness! The parties and gay times are past and everyone is settling back into the grind for 1966.

The heavy snows which blessed us recently restricted the flying programme somewhat, and also made it difficult for some personnel to get into work. However, the training trip to Almeida did manage to get airborne.

Over the holiday season there were a couple of boat searches that were checked out, and there was also an equipment flight to weather ship Papa on the last day of 1965. Apparently someone had forgotten the most important items that were to be included in the drop, however, all the radar gear was there.

The Albatross captains are currently undergoing the Albatross Ski School with 9305 at Namao. The wind and rain at Comox looks great when compared to the below zero temperatures on the prairies.

A hand goes to the "chopper" boys for a job well-done in assisting in the evacuation of the snow-bound CNR passengers who were trapped in the Fraser Canyon near Boston Bar. The picture of the Labrador looked pretty good in the news.

Good luck to all those who

problem. The very same good wishes are extended to you Sarge.

On the lighter side of things we are pleased to see

still have not broken their New Year's resolutions; to those who have, there is always another year to look forward one—best wishes for '66.

49, of Lanark, Ont., to be promoted and appointed the deputy surgeon general of administration on the Surgeon General's Staff at Canadian Forces Headquarters, Ottawa, Feb. 1, 1966.

To air commodore: D. B. Biggs, 44, of Regina, Sask., commandant RCAF College, Toronto.

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Van's Verbality

by WO1 J. W. Van Buskirk
NOSTALGIA

I recollect an old Jersey cow that we had back on the farm. We called her Sue. I asked why a cow had been given such a pretty name and Mother said, "Because she's a very pretty cow!" Quite elementary when you look at it in that light. Isn't it strange how farm animals are usually named by kids. We had a horse named Pete — a pig called Harry and a big Rhode Island Red rooster always referred to as Old Sexy. I guess this only applies to little farms. Pretty hard to name an entire herd of cattle unless we used name tags. Of course this is no different than people, we wear them for the same reason.

Many of the old farm references come up once in a while. The lower forty, the back twenty, etc. and as Gordie Tapp sang in his programme the other evening, "That little house out behind the barn!" For anyone who has lived on a farm during their youth there is always some nostalgic memory. Mind you, there were moments when there was no great love for some of the frugal, lack-luster existence. I ran away from home three times but on each occasion ran back again just as fast. There didn't seem to be any good place to run to! The chap used to smoke his pipe and always winked when I came back just as though it was a joke between us. During those times, as I recollect, I

used to run away just after dinner and run back just before supper. Mother used to suggest that I should take a lunch. I know that she wasn't being facetious as Mother wasn't that kind of a person — she was only being helpful. There was never anyone as understanding about 'growing pains' as Mother. The first time that I went, I stayed away until the Gov'nur had all the cows milked. However, he suggested that if I was just going to use home as a relay or jumping off place, I better try and schedule it in with the chores. I got the hint.

Remember those long walks to school during the winter days? Temperature below zero and the wind whistling around the boney, undeveloped, little knees. No wonder so many quit school at an early age. It was more appealing to be warm and ignorant than it was smart and cold. My teacher was the only one that ever called me by my christian name. She was always making little queries, like "James, were you smoking during the noon hour?" etc. or "James did you draw that caricature on the blackboard?" etc. Of course it wouldn't have sounded too proper if she called me by some of my nicknames. They were too suggestive.

Starting off to school in the early grades was OK when living on the farm. Home work came easy. When the arithmetic problem read, "If you have one apple and

(Continued on page 12)

HALL OF FLAME

THE LAST CIGARETTE

Ellen had been smoking a cigarette as she put her three year old daughter to bed. Before tucking the child in she had balanced the cigarette on the window sill. Then she went downstairs. Something, perhaps a gust of wind through the open window, tipped the cigarette onto the bed. The moment the lighted cigarette touched the bed clothes a chemical chain reaction began to take place. Step by step here is what happened.

The cloth around the burning ember was slowly heated to approximately 700 deg. F. This heat gradually distilled flammable carbons from the fibres. Chemists describe this process as volatilization. At this point carbon monoxide was produced. This gas is flammable, and when sufficient concentration was reached, the glowing cigarette set it alight.

As the cloth fibers began to glow, more heat was produced, and this process in turn distilled more of the fibers. An "automatic acceleration" then took place: the greater the heat the greater the distillation. Research has shown that the rate of chemical change in burning materials doubles with every 18 degrees raise in temperature. At 1,112 degrees wool combines with oxygen millions of times faster than at normal room temperature.

The cigarette next burnt its way deep into the hole it had made in the bed clothes.

When a cigarette lies in an ashtray or is held in the fingers, most of the heat escapes into the air. But once in the bed clothing the cloth formed an insulating barrier. Heat built up, causing more fibers to be distilled and more carbon monoxide to be produced.

That little fire down in the bed clothes now began to affect the little girl. Some of the carbon monoxide when burned became carbon dioxide. Although not poisonous the dioxide, in high concentrations, can deprive the lungs of the oxygen they need.

When the little girl breathed it, her lungs reflexively demanded more oxygen, so she breathed deeper and faster, inhaling even more of the deadly carbon monoxide. The amount of oxygen in the room was being consumed by both the fire and the girl's breathing now. When the amount of oxygen feeding the fire runs low, the fire produces even more carbon monoxide and this in turn increases the possibility of a "flash" fire engulfing the room from a slight breeze through the window or the sudden opening of a door. Remember that carbon monoxide is flammable. Meanwhile that fire in the bed clothing was producing other gases, some deadlier than carbon monoxide. One was hydrogen cyanide, the gas used in some states in the USA to execute criminals. Others are hydrogen sulfide, ammonia, and acrolein. Acrolein by itself

is so deadly that one particle of it per million particles of air is all that can be breathed safely.

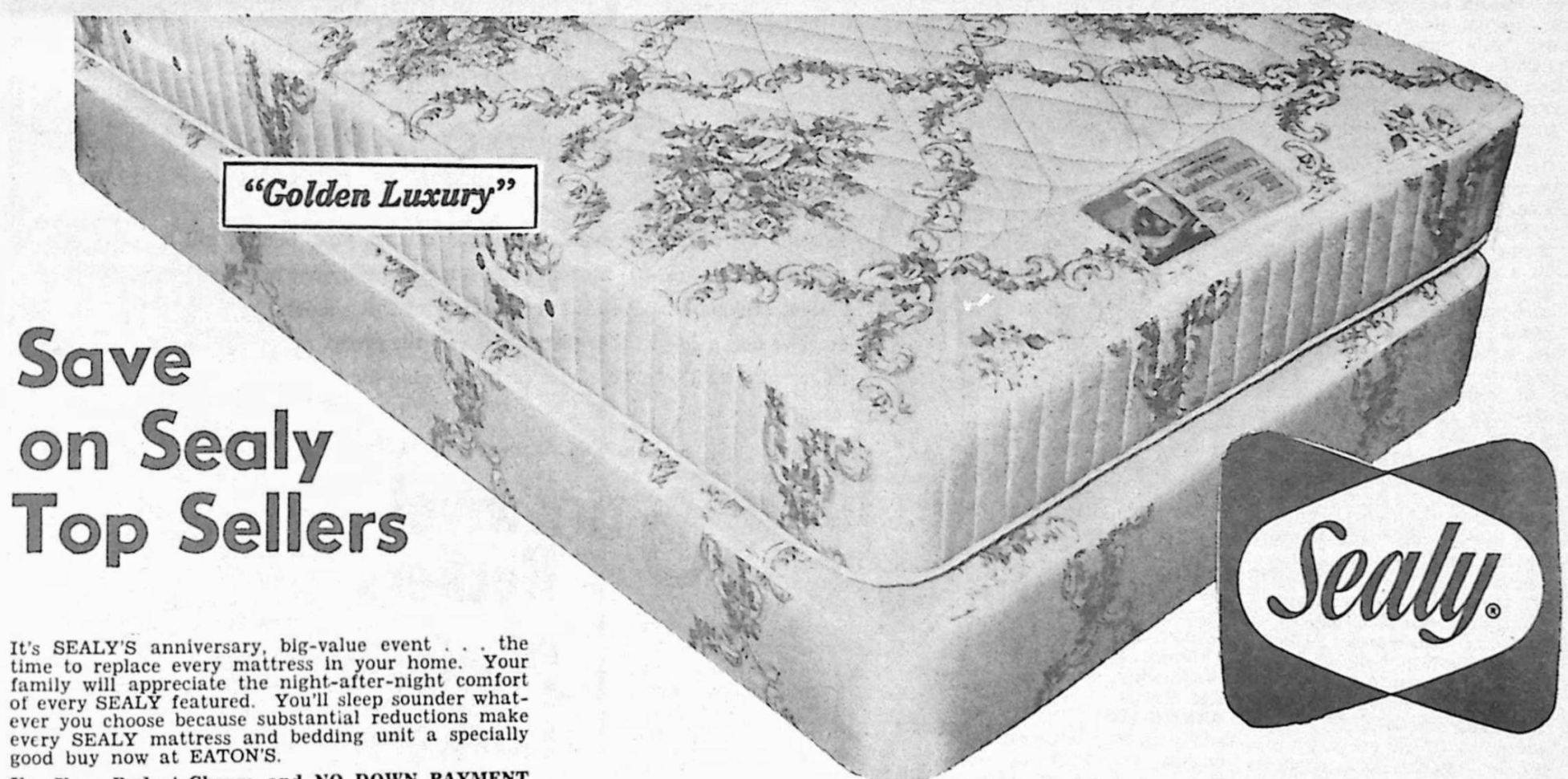
It was just at this moment that Ellen detected a slight smell of smoke. She rushed up to the room where the flames and smoke beat her to her knees. As she groped for the bed, her lungs filled with smoke and a stabbing pain. Fighting for breath, she collapsed on the floor.

Ellen and her child did not have to die. Especially the child because we know for a fact that a three year old child . . . doesn't smoke.

If you are a smoker here are a few rules for you:

1. When you smoke outdoors, break your match in two before throwing it away; and always stamp out or grind out your cigarette butts.
2. Never lay down a lighted cigarette, except in an ashtray that balances in or snuffs out the butt.
3. Don't smoke where "No Smoking" signs forbid it.
4. Never throw a cigarette out of a window or an automobile.
5. Never smoke in a closet, attic or barn.
6. When smoking never go near flammable liquids, such as turpentine, gasoline, etc.
7. NEVER SMOKE IN BED.

A few species of trees are able to stretch their bark as the annual rings push it further outward. Even when old and large, beech retains a smooth, silver-gray surface, free from cracks and blotches.



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"Golden Classic" Gives You Firm Support and Smooth Button-Free Top

It has all the built-in SEALY features to induce healthy rest, including firm-to-the-edge flange top and edge guards. 252 coils in the 4/6 size. Available at savings in both full and twin sizes.

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The Canadian Armed Forces - 1965

For Canada's armed forces, the year 1965 was one of the most active in recent history.

It was the first full year of integration and saw marked progress made in the reorganization and re-design of the forces to the new, functional pattern.

At the same time, Canada's servicemen and their civilian colleagues added substantially, and at times notably, to their record of duties performed and jobs accomplished. Among the highlights of 1965 were:

Formation of a new command structure, to operate on functional lines and reducing from 11 to six the number of commands in Canada.

Near-completion, well ahead of schedule, of the integration of Canadian Forces Headquarters.

The continuation and extension of world-wide undertakings in support of peace, typified by the rapid dispatch of Canadians in September to assist U.N. efforts to preserve the India-Pakistan cease-fire.

The launching into orbit in late November of the Defence Research Board's second space satellite, Alouette II.

The ordering of a new tactical fighter, the CF-5, primarily for service in close support of the ground forces.

The introduction of new weapons and equipment, to give increased fire-power

and mobility. These include armoured personnel carriers, helicopters, anti-tank weapons, and the first submarine to be built expressly for Canada.

Announcement of the new command structure was made in June, months ahead of the original plan. Where previously there were 11 major commands — two navy, five army and four air force — there now will be six: Mobile, Maritime, Air Defence, Material, Air Transport and Training.

At Canadian Forces Headquarters, integration was virtually completed and the new, streamlined staff organization was functioning smoothly and efficiently. In attestation of this was the speedy response in September to the request for a Canadian contribution to a new U.N. observer group in India-Pakistan. Less than three days after the Prime Minister agreed to the request, a dozen observers and a senior air advisor with his staff had been gathered in Ottawa from across Canada and flown to India-Pakistan. The new U.N. group is headed by a Canadian, Maj.-Gen. B. F. Macdonald of Edmonton, a former Nicosia Zone commander with the U.N. forces in Cyprus.

Again at the U.N.'s request, Canada also speedily re-inforced by 10 officers the truce supervisory team within Kashmir. They joined nine other Canadian observers already serving in Kashmir.

To provide the necessary air transport support for both these U.N. observer missions, the RCAF dispatched two additional Caribou aircraft by staging route to Pakistan and airlifted an air transport unit of 100 airmen and three Otter aircraft by Hercules transport planes to the sub-continent.

Meanwhile, Canadian servicemen continued with their peace-keeping efforts in other parts of the world.

With the extension of the U.N. mandate in Cyprus, Canada rotated another in-

fantry battalion and reconnaissance squadron to the island in the spring and again in the fall.

In Egypt, the 900-man Canadian contingent completed its ninth year as a major part of the United Nations Emergency Force.

Other Canadian servicemen are with U.N. truce commissions in Palestine and Korea, and the International Commission for Supervision and Control in Viet Nam and Laos. Two Canadian Army NCO's serving with the latter commission

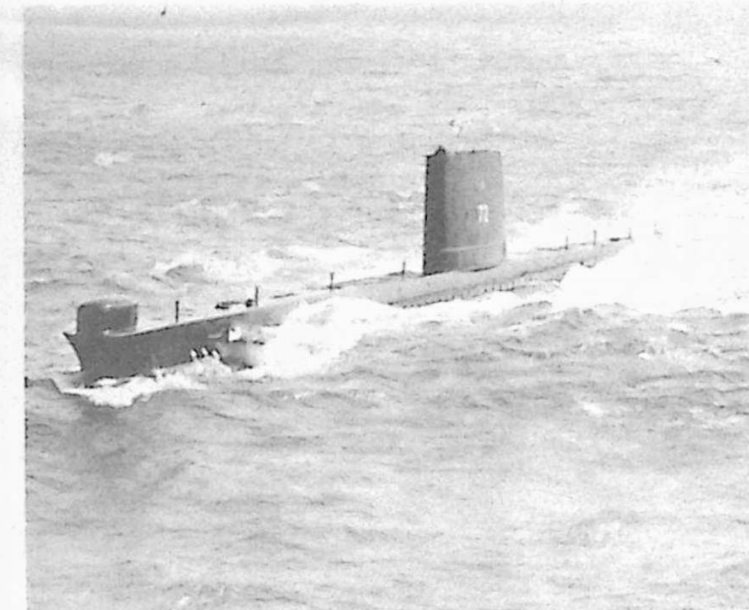
have been missing since October when their courier plane vanished while en route to Hanoi.

Following up the highly successful Alouette I, launched three years ago and still providing scientific data, the Defence Research Board's second 320-pound satellite, Alouette II, was shot into orbit from the Western Test Range in California in late November. Like its famous predecessor, Alouette II will make scientific observations and measurements and trans-

(Continued on page 14)



Paratroopers climb aboard one of the RCAF's Hercules for a winter parachute jump. The RCAF acquired 14 of these aircraft in 1965.



HMCS Ojibwa joins the RCN fleet. Two more of the same class are on order with the builders.

Lads & Lassies Annual January Clearance Sale

Starts Thursday, January 13th
9:00 a.m.

Cash - No Exchanges - No Refunds

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PMQ "STAY AT HOME BINGO" GRAND PRIZE WINNERS — Cpl. and Mrs. A. G. Hannis were the lucky winners of the \$275 grand prize for having the first blacked out card of the recently held bingo. Santa Claus was available for the presentation of the cheque as was Sgt. J. P. Dunbar, chairman of the PMQ Council Bingo Committee.

500 pounds of pictures

Photographs, negatives and colour slides accounted for almost a quarter of the baggage the Tate family toted back to Canada recently at the end of a four-year tour in Europe. It wasn't because the Tates are camera-crazy—crazy tourists—it was just because father, Warrant Officer Tarry Tate, is the owner of what is probably Canada's largest collection of aircraft photographs.

His collection — shipping weight 500 pounds — includes 1,500 color slides, 10,000 black and white photographs, almost as many negatives and a comprehensive set of reference books and manuals covering the world's aircraft. Not all these photos were taken during his four-year tour as an engineering officer at the RCAF's 4 Wing, Baden-Soellingen, Germany. Nor are they all he has gathered since he first caught the aviation bug.

Captain Fred McCall, of Calgary airfield fame and one of Canada's outstanding aces in the First World War, got 46-year-old Harry Tate airborne in a Curtiss JN-4 "Jenny" in the summer of 1930—and that did it. From that day on Harry Tate's interest in aviation was insatiable. He joined the RCAF in November 1940 and soon had collected 500 photographs of historic aircraft. Unfortunately, however, he stored them at home where they were accidentally thrown out in a house-cleaning session in 1945.

Not being the type to cry over spilt milk, WO Tate started at once to patiently rebuild his collection.

"My biggest break in 20 years was the transfer to Europe," he recalls. At 4 Wing, I was able to photograph the many different types of NATO aircraft that visited the base. "But I didn't collect 1,000 photographs in four years just by staying put and letting aircraft come to me," he adds.

Having the once-in-a-lifetime opportunity of being stationed in Europe he travelled as far as the Deutsches Museum in Munich and the Musee de L'Air in Paris to get photos he wanted.

"The family soon got used to it," says WO Tate describ-

ing his quest. "Everywhere we went I'd be on the look out for old aircraft or aviation mesums and pretty soon my wife and daughters were helping me look for such magic words as "Aerport, Flughafen, Aeroport, and Flugplatz."

The next major task in his life-long hobby is the production of a comprehensive manual on Canadian aircraft from the beloved "Jenny" to the present. He expects to spend his winter evenings for the next several years working on this project in conjunction with the RCAF's Air Historian. And besides preparing the book and traveling to take more aircraft photographs he'll carry on a world-wide correspondence with other aviation enthusiasts and completely revise his filing and index systems.

For as you might guess, WO Harry Tate, the engineer, is a highly practical and methodical man. He knows that his collection—already willed to the Air Historian—will be of little value unless it is properly filed and indexed.

"After all," he concludes, "if a feller spends 25 years working on a collection he expects to accomplish something worthwhile."

Harry Tate will.

BINGO!

Last Monday, the first fifteen numbers were called, and each working day there will be a further three numbers called. It is not too late to get your card, no winners to date have been announced.

Card holders can check their luck on the bingo display boards in various locations around the station; 1 hangar canteen, 7 hangar canteen, post office, and snack bar.

Proceeds from the bingo go to various Council projects, the main one being the Council Centennial Project.

The prize money this month will go in three \$75 lumps, and a grand prize of \$275. The first three are for: Picture Frame, letter X, and a Cross. The Grand Prize is for a full card.



COUNCIL PROJECT — Distribution of gifts to a number of retarded children's associations was recently completed. Pictured above is FS J. Sparling, Controller of Special Activities, making the presentation to Mr. G. Oxbury and Mrs. G. Pike, secretary, members of the Powell River Association for Retarded Children. They are in charge of Arbatan School. S/L S. F. Popham, Mayor of PMQ Council, looks on. 121 KU assisted in transportation of the many gifts to Powell River. Other groups receiving gifts were Courtenay, Duncan, Ladysmith, Campbell River, and Cowichan associations.



CORPORALS AID KIDS — The annual donation presented by the Corporals' Club of this station to a charitable institution, this year was awarded to the organization for retarded children in Courtenay. In this photograph (l. to r.) Cpl. E. R. Keizer (right) and Cpl. F. Tainton (left) are presenting the donation to the local representative of the organization, LAC L. Ageson.

VAN'S VERBALITY

(Continued from page 9)

Mary gives you another one, how many apples do you have, all you had to do was go to the cellar, get a couple of apples and work it out. It used to give a great sense of accomplishment when you applied the practical with the theory. After you ran over the problem a couple of times you could always eat both your's and Mary's apple. Of course the best part about that kind of a problem was that you could derive the same correct answer by substituting apples with cookies or fudge. The people who wrote those school books certainly knew what they were doing. At the time I felt that I was destined to become a scientist or mathematician but that thought vanished a couple of years later when the problems started to include decimal points and percentages. . . . It was then that I realized that I was going to be a cop!

I'll bet at some time or another we have all wished that we could recapture some of those old moments again without really going back. The sense of comfort and well being that seems to be so difficult to obtain today. No Brycecream, No Tum Tums, no child psychology, but when

you stepped out of the house on an early summer morning, looked around and took a couple of deep breaths of that pure country air, you felt like you were one of God's chosen people. How about that!

Flammable fluids

Never store paints, turpentine, coal oil or other such flammable fluids in the basement, especially near the furnace.

Rags or mops used with any of these oils should be washed out or, if useless, washed, dried and packed into a metal container and disposed of.

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INTEREST

The Canadian Armed Forces - 1965

For Canada's armed forces, the year 1965 was one of the most active in recent history.

It was the first full year of integration and saw marked progress made in the reorganization and re-design of the forces to the new, functional pattern.

At the same time, Canada's servicemen and their civilian colleagues added substantially, and at times notably, to their record of duties performed and jobs accomplished. Among the highlights of 1965 were:

Formation of a new command structure, to operate on functional lines and reducing from 11 to six the number of commands in Canada.

Near-completion, well ahead of schedule, of the integration of Canadian Forces Headquarters.

The continuation and extension of world-wide undertakings in support of peace, typified by the rapid dispatch of Canadians in September to assist U.N. efforts to preserve the India-Pakistan cease-fire.

The launching into orbit in late November of the Defence Research Board's second space satellite, Alouette II.

The ordering of a new tactical fighter, the CF-5, primarily for service in close support of the ground forces.

The introduction of new weapons and equipment, to give increased fire-power

and mobility. These include armoured personnel carriers, helicopters, anti-tank weapons, and the first submarine to be built expressly for Canada.

Announcement of the new command structure was made in June, months ahead of the original plan. Where previously there were 11 major commands — two navy, five army and four air force — there now will be six: Mobile, Maritime, Air Defence, Material, Air Transport and Training.

At Canadian Forces Headquarters, integration was virtually completed and the new, streamlined staff organization was functioning smoothly and efficiently. In attestation of this was the speedy response in September to the request for a Canadian contribution to a new U.N. observer group in India-Pakistan. Less than three days after the Prime Minister agreed to the request, a dozen observers and a senior air advisor with his staff had been gathered in Ottawa from across Canada and flown to India-Pakistan. The new U.N. group is headed by a Canadian, Maj.-Gen. B. F. Macdonald of Edmonton, a former Nicosia Zone commander with the U.N. forces in Cyprus.

Again at the U.N.'s request, Canada also speedily re-inforced by 10 officers the truce supervisory team within Kashmir. They joined nine other Canadian observers already serving in Kashmir.

To provide the necessary air transport support for both these U.N. observer missions, the RCAF dispatched two additional Caribou aircraft by staging route to Pakistan and airlifted an air transport unit of 100 airmen and three Otter aircraft by Hercules transport planes to the sub-continent.

Meanwhile, Canadian servicemen continued with their peace-keeping efforts in other parts of the world. With the extension of the U.N. mandate in Cyprus, Canada rotated another in-

fantry battalion and reconnaissance squadron to the island in the spring and again in the fall.

In Egypt, the 900-man Canadian contingent completed its ninth year as a major part of the United Nations Emergency Force.

Other Canadian servicemen are with U.N. truce commissions in Palestine and Korea, and the International Commission for Supervision and Control in Viet Nam and Laos. Two Canadian Army NCO's serving with the latter commission

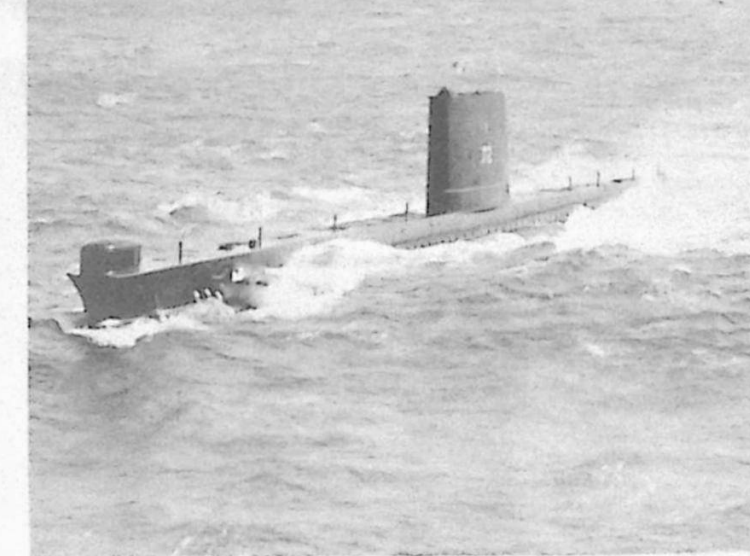
have been missing since October when their courier plane vanished while en-route to Hanoi.

Following up the highly successful Alouette I, launched three years ago and still providing scientific data, the Defence Research Board's second 320-pound satellite, Alouette II, was shot into orbit from the Western Test Range in California in late November. Like its famous predecessor, Alouette II will make scientific observations and measurements and trans-

(Continued on page 14)



Paratroopers climb aboard one of the RCAF's Hercules for a winter parachute jump. The RCAF acquired 14 of these aircraft in 1965.



HMCS Ojibwa joins the RCN fleet. Two more of the same class are on order with the builders.

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The Canadian Armed Forces - 1965

(Continued from page 13)

mit them back to earth. Selection of the tactical aircraft that will be a major element in the new roles prescribed for the forces was announced in July. The CF-5 is an improved Canadian version of the Northrop F-5. Airframes and engines will be manufactured and the aircraft assembled in Canada. First deliveries of a total order of approximately 125 are expected in the fall of 1967.

Into service in 1965 came nearly half of a total order of 1,000 M113 armoured personnel carriers for the army. Capable of 40 mph on land and 3.6 mph in water, these 12-ton amphibious vehicles improve considerably the flexibility and mobility of the ground forces.

Mobility was enhanced still further with the delivery of 14 C-130 Hercules long-range "air trucks." Total order of this versatile work-horse is 24.

Twelve twin-rotor Voyageur transport helicopters taken into army service late in 1964 carried out their first full-scale field training during the summer concentration of troops at Camp Gagetown, N.B.

In December, phasing in began of the Carl Gustav, the army's man-portable, 84 mm anti-tank weapon. The Swedish - designed rocket launcher is also used by other NATO troops.

The most conspicuous addition to the maritime forces was the submarine Ojibwa, commissioned in September at Chatham, England. Intended primarily for training purposes, the Ojibwa is readily convertible to operational service if required. Two more submarines of the same class are now building.

Four destroyer escorts of the St. Laurent class, converted to carry anti-submarine helicopters and fitted with the Canadian-developed variable depth sonar, returned to service during the year. This brought to eight the number of helicopter-destroyers in the fleet. Meanwhile, delivery was accepted of 10 more of the heavy Sea King helicopters that will be operated from the DDH's and the aircraft carrier Bonaventure.

In addition to the six integrated commands, another command structure is being set up which will take over three major responsibilities. It is the reserve and survival organization which will administer the militia and be responsible for aid to the civil power and the civil survival role. There will be a number of district offices across the country. The regional and survival organization will be controlled by the deputy chief of reserves at Canadian Forces Headquarters.

There was increased emphasis on combined training and exercises. From early January to the end of March more than 4,000 Canadian sailors, airmen and soldiers took part in "Maple Spring," a series of anti-submarine and fleet training exercises in the Caribbean. Centered on Puerto Rico, the exercises provided training in surface, air, anti-submarine and bombardment operations for sea and air forces, with administrative and liaison support from army units.

Canadian and U.S. air defence forces of the North American Air Defence Com-

mand engaged in frequent exercises ranging over the whole mutual air space from coast to coast.

In the first 10 months of the year, there were more than 1,700 search and rescue incidents. Included were 98 aircraft distress incidents, of which 24 - two military and 22 civilian - developed into major aircraft searches. There were 154 marine alerts which developed into six major air-marine searches. The RCAF flew 4,600 hours on search and rescue operations.

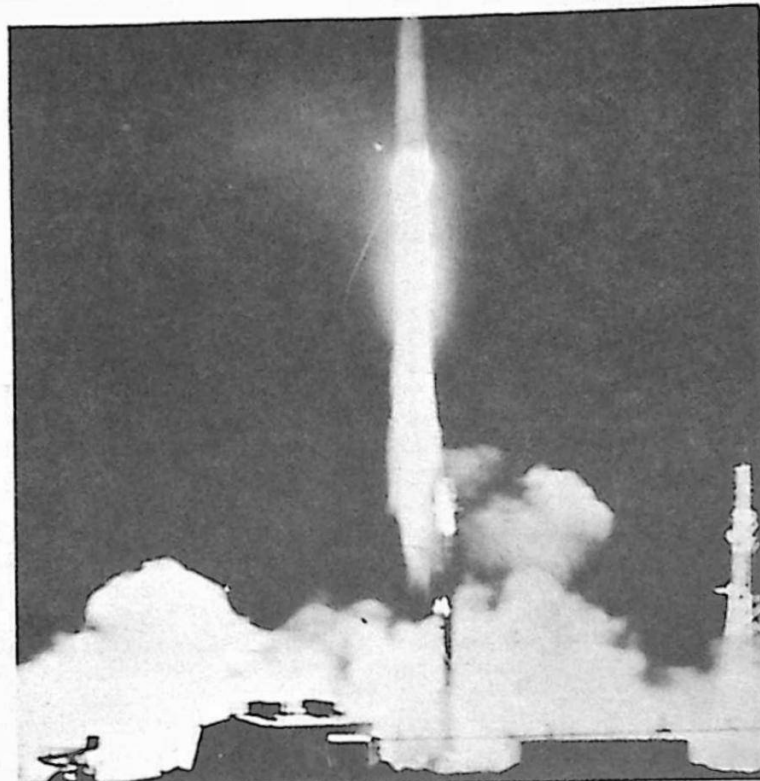
The training assistance program for Commonwealth countries was broadened by the inclusion of the new states of Tanzania and Malaysia. More than 100 military personnel from six Commonwealth countries are now in Canada training for air, ground and sea duties.

Early in 1965, 30 soldiers went to Tanzania to establish the Canadian armed forces advisory and training team there. In the fall, they were joined by the vanguard of about 50 Canadian airmen who will assist Tanzania in setting up a military air component.

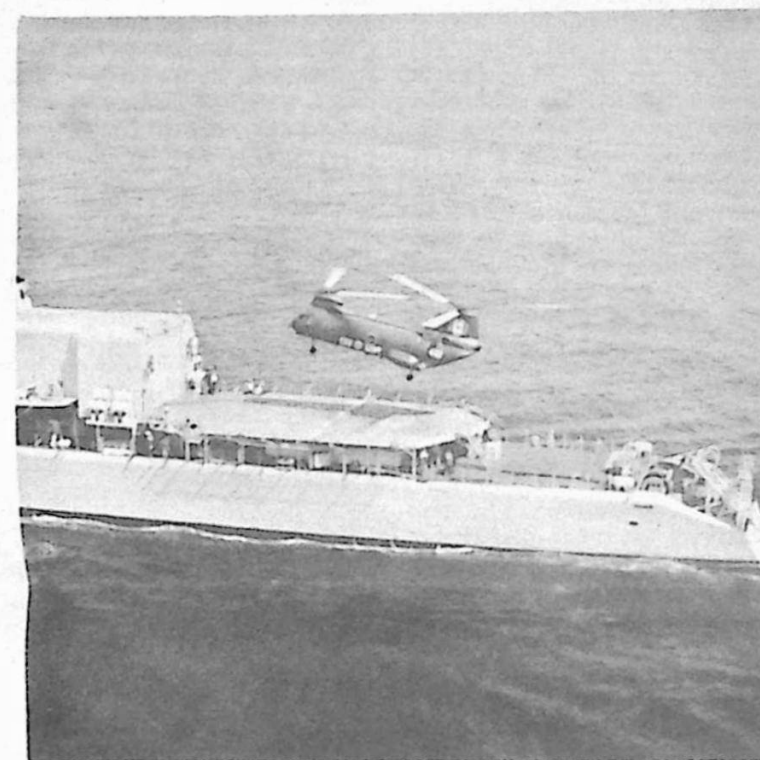
Two venerable transport planes of the RCAF went into retirement after many years' service. In the spring, the C-119 Flying Boxcar, a twin-boom, twin-engine aircraft that had worn the RCAF roundel since 1952, was put to pasture.

In December, the famous four-engine North Star was formally retired after serving since 1947.

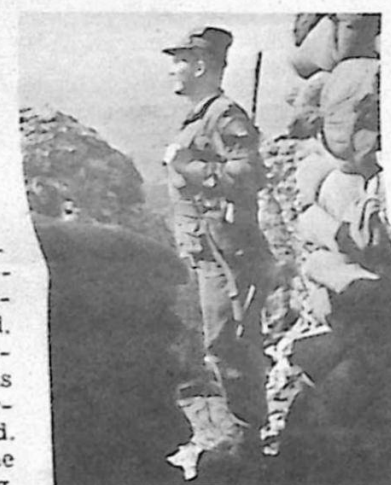
The last part of the Mid-Canada Line in the early warning network of the North American air defence system ceased operations in March. The 1,000-mile section of the line in Hudson Bay area became redundant as the result of improvements to the Pinetree Line, farther south.



ALOUETTE II GOES INTO ORBIT



Canadian soldiers practice landing in a Voyageur on the deck of the RCN helicopter-destroyer "Assiniboine."



A Canadian Soldier helps keep the peace in Cyprus.

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Dependants Doings

Wasn't that a nice white Christmas? For all of you who wished for it - it doesn't usually go away the next day, even the government can't get it off the roads!

Activities are underway again with something new - Friday afternoons from 1-3 p.m. will see Ladies' Broom-ball at Glacier Gardens. Babysitting will be in the nursery of the Protestant Chapel for those of you who have children at home. The cost of the sitter will be 25c for each child. Playing Broom-ball will cost 15c.

We are hoping to see enough ladies turn out to learn the game so that we can start a small league. Phone Loc. 372 for further information. Just bring yourself and rubber-soled boots or running shoes.

We have a problem (what's new!) Children are having a hard time getting on the Station and with very good reason. Too many have been going over specifically for trouble. All it takes is just a couple of trouble-makers to spoil everything and that is exactly what happened. As soon as the children start behaving when they are at the gym or Snack Bar, then everything will straighten out again.

I've had a phone call from a lady who would like a message to get to the right person. "Would the person who took the six-foot plywood Santa from in front of PMQ 105C please come back and get the sleigh and reindeer as Santa will need them next year!" It's a shame that people cannot attempt to decorate for the festive season without having to guard everything at all times.

Many, many thanks go out to WO O. J. Toussignant, FS J. Zaleski, F/L G. E. Taylor, MSgt. J. Maggioncalda (Murphy) and F/O D. Wragg for their representative assistance for Santa Claus. Also to LAC J. Maher and ACI A. B. Ross who helped with the children and to the Camera Club for being available to take pictures. Also taking pictures were the Station Photo Section who we appreciate at all times. FS

J. Sparling did a tremendous job organizing this but found it was necessary to take a week's leave in order to make all the arrangements for this and also for the Christmas Concert. Many thanks to you Jack, for the enjoyment you brought to so many people.

One last bit on Christmas and then I'm putting it into mothballs! At the dress rehearsal for the concert, a group of four small boys came up to F.S. Sparling asking to be able to put their skit on. They had a practice on the stage, went into a corner, practiced and added more and then they were ready for the next day. The skit "Trouble on the Dew Line" was written by Joe Boucher with assistance from his three pals! Good work, fella's.

Winners of the Cub and Scout Mother's Auxiliary Draw were: Turkey - Mrs. A. Kazimer; ham - Mrs. Dahlbaker; and cake - Mrs. T. Matthews. Next meeting for the Auxiliary will be at 8 p.m. on Jan. 25 at the PMQ School. MINOR HOCKEY WEEK will start on Sat., Jan. 22. We are hoping everyone, who has a son playing, will turn out to see him play and also hope to see many other interested people.

The Winter Carnival will be in February and we're hoping for some support for our entry in the Snow Queen contest. Miss Wallace Gardens is Lynda Yates and we wish you luck, Lynda. She will appear in the Torchlight Parade on Feb. 7th, be modeling clothes at the Fashion Show on Feb. 9th, be present at the Teen Dance on Feb. 11th, attend a Coffee Party and attend a dance on the 12th. Feb. 13th will see the Queen at the Forbidden Plateau Lodge to assist in the presentation of awards. It will be a busy schedule, Lynda, but one to remember.

I've still got a lot of the pictures that were taken at the Christmas concert. Would you please pick yours up if you haven't already done so. DON'T FORGET TO GET A BINGO CARD FOR THE "STAY AT HOME" BINGO FOR JANUARY!

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Detachment 5 News

by MSGT. WALT TURNER

'Tis the season to be jolly - and a jolly time was had by all who attended the Christmas Party held in the Social Centre on 21 December. Preparations for the party were meticulously made by Sgt's. Darreff and Turner and Airman Avant, Clayton and Simmons. Their efforts were appreciated by all.

Music for the party was provided by LAC Pete Readings' combo and his group was indeed entertaining. The highlight of the evening was the awards given to party members. The prizes were concealed in a cluster of balloons hung from the ceiling of the Social Centre. Each balloon contained a small slip of paper, which entitled the bearer to a prize or as some experienced, "A Consequence".

Two cars, a beautiful wrist watch, two vacation trips - one to Hawaii and another to Quadalupe, Mexico - were among the prizes. Of course, the cars and wrist watch were purchased from the five and dime store in Courtenay and the vacation trips were at the expense of the persons drawing them, but the laughter that accompanied the drawings was completely "free".

The grand prize, a bottle of Crown Royal, was won by MSgt. Lincoln E. Cook. A bottle of Bacardi Rum was also won by A2C Steven Noah. Unfortunately, "Steve" can't remember taking his prize home with him after the party as his mind wasn't quite functioning properly.

Thanks to a generous donation by "Major" Samuel Melvin, attached to the 409th Squadron, our beer supply was never completely exhausted. When you come right down to it, nine cases of beer isn't really considered to be too much, but when you consider that only three people were consuming the beer it becomes a horse of a different colour. Whew! - Thanks again "Major" Melvin. If it weren't for the beer guzzling prowess of Sgt. Jesse and Sgt. Maassen you would have had a refund coming.

Prize winners were as follows: A trip to Hawaii - Mrs. Linda Russell; a trip to Quadalupe - Charmaine Greenfield; a station wagon - Sgt. Marvin Smith; a "Tin Lizzy" - Airman Bill Rogers; a wrist watch - Capt. Bill Tutthill; a pair of sun glasses - Yvonne Murdock; a flying disk - Mrs. Barbara Mitchell; a flying disk - Sgt. Lloyd Locke; a disguise set - Mrs. Betty Kea; a baby's bottle - Mrs. William Jesse; a coin bank - Sgt. Maggioncalda (or Murphy); a set of bells - Miss Bobbie Galbraith; a puzzle - Sgt. Ronald Maassen; a baby's rattle - Mrs. Betty Niccum.

Mrs. Jean Hall was nice enough to sing with the band (a consequence she was lucky enough to draw). The song was truly fitting: "How Dry I Am". I watched her put away some of the spirits during the course of the evening and if she was "dry" - then the Sahara Desert is in fact an "ocean".

Other consequences involved were: Our Commander danced with Airman Noah. Our Commander's wife, Mrs. Crutchfield, danced with Yvonne Murdock.

Sgt. Niccum danced with Sgt. Mitchell. Lt. Patterson danced with Sgt. "Little", Ed Darreff.

Sgt. Hall danced with Sgt. Bill Fraser and Bill Fraser's wife, Mary, drew Mrs. Jean Hall as a partner.

Sgt. Lansaw danced with Sgt. Walt Turner. Walt was a good sport despite the fact that Lansaw kept nibbling his ear during the dance.

d Charmaine Greenfield danced with Mrs. Patterson.

Walt Turner drew John Clayton as a partner but had to beg off as his ear was still sore from his previous dance with Herb Lansaw.

Lt. Billy Womack turned orchestra leader for one of the selections... I think it was "How Dry I Am" but somehow it came out like

Beethoven's Fifth Symphony.

Needless to say the party was a huge success and we wait with anticipation to the next gathering of the clan with eagerness and bloodshot eyes.

A "Happy New Year" to all from the members of Detachment 5, 425 Munitions Maintenance Sq.

Takes Command

Sqdn. Ldr. Donald L. Francis, 41, of Moose Jaw and Vancouver, takes command of No. 12 Radar Squadron at RCAF Station Mont Apica, Que., Feb. 21, 1966. He has been serving at No. 3 All Weather Operational Training Unit, RCAF Station Bagotville, Que.

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STATION THEATRE

Saturday, 22 January

BYE BYE BIRDIE

Janet Leigh
Bobby Rydell
Dick Van Dyke
Ann Margaret

Sunday, 23 January
Tuesday, 25 January

SHOT IN THE DARK

Peter Sellers
Elke Sommers
George Sanders

Thursday, 27 January
A TIGER WALKS

Brian Keith
Vera Mills

Saturday, 29 January
MISADVENTURES OF MERLINE JONES

Tommy Kirk
Annette

Saturday, 15 January

GIRLS ON THE BEACH

Noreen Corcoran
Martin West
Beach Boys

Sunday, 16 January

A STITCH IN TIME

Norman Wisdom
English Comedy

Tuesday, 18 January

STATION SIX SAHARA

(Adult Entertainment)
Carroll Baker
Peter Van Eyck

Thursday, 20 January

PASSWORD IN COURAGE

Dick Bogarde

SUPER-VALU

DOLLAR SALE

LUNCHEON MEAT

TULIP. 12-oz. tin

APPLE JUICE

48-oz.
Tin

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FRUIT DRINKS

HI-C. 48-oz. tins

CAKE MIXES

ROBIN HOOD. Celebration

3

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FANCY PEAS

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FOR

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BLADE STEAKS lb. **49c**
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