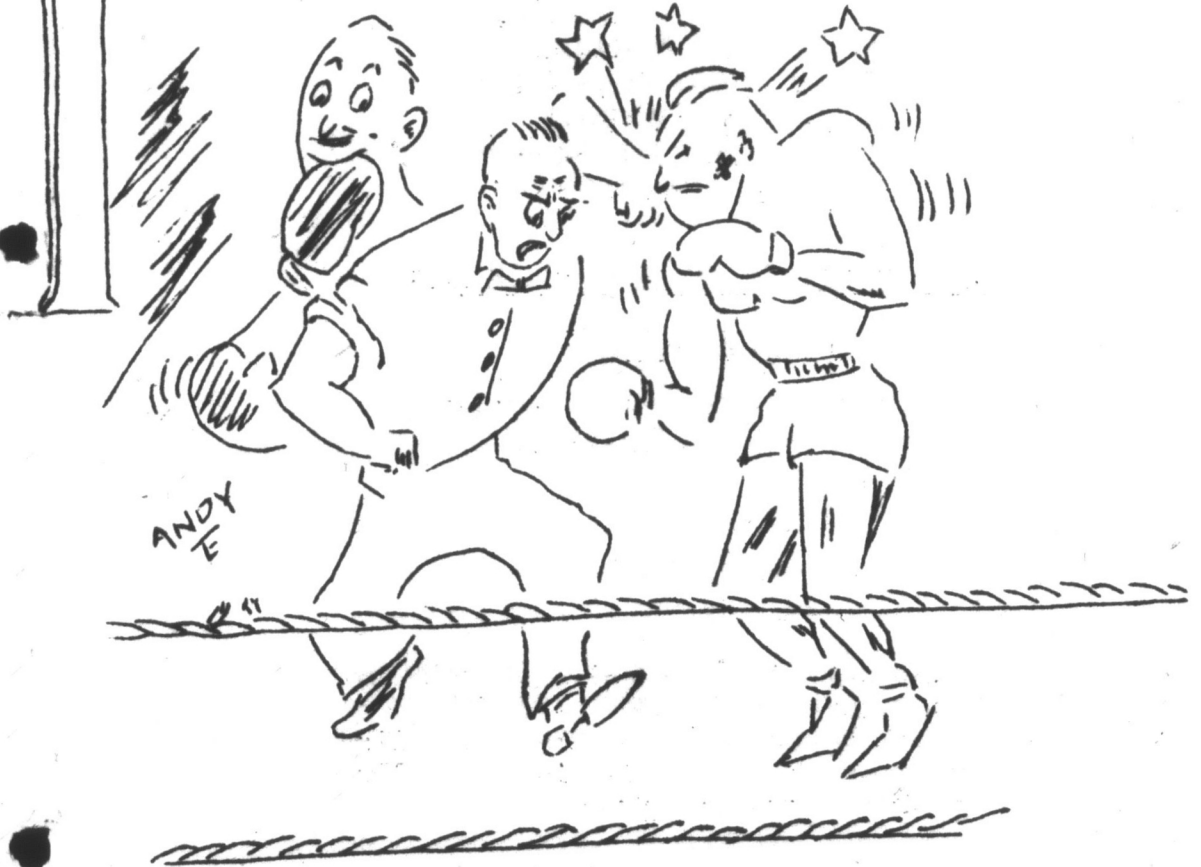


P E A R C E A T T E R



DEC - 15th - 44.

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EDITORIAL STAFF

EDITOR - F/O Blick, J.O.

STAFF: - L.A.W. Weeks, M.L.
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Cpl. MacQueen, D.E.
LAC Sturgess, R.
LAC Kelpin, R.
Cpl. Ozoe, R.H.
Cpl. M. Frame
ACI. T.E. Anderson
LAC H. Hunter.

THE UNOFFICIAL ORGAN OF NO. 2 F.I.S.

PEARCE ALBERTA

Published weekly by kind permission
of our Commanding Officer Wing Commander
D.L.G. Jones.

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This paper will be published weekly on
Thursdays of each week. It will be
distributed to the separate Mess Halls
at noon of the day following and sells
at Five Cents per copy.

BEETS AND BINDS

Airmen are often heard these days expressing a dim view that more money is not available to them for station entertainment etc. They see our busy Coffee Bar, General Store and other Outlets taking in money in copious quantities and rightly wonder where it all goes. Below in simple language is the story for November.

On Sales of \$9629.36

(This is the total for all canteens on the station excepting the officer's and Sgt.'s Bar.)

Profit 12.9% or \$1270.70

Add to this sum sundry revenue as follows:

Discounts	\$13.83
Stock Overages	17.16
Sports	136.65
Theatre	<u>412.35</u>
Total Revenue	1850.69

This was dispersed as follows:

Messing	\$ 500.00	Depreciation	\$ 262.00
Salaries	28.00	Sports	48.37
Bonuses	51.00	Library Expense	63.10
Freight	45.41	General Expense	174.16
Spoilage	35.00	Theatre Expense	265.97
Canteen Expense	83.48	Hobbies & Handicraft	37.55
Entertainment	307.07	Insurance & Rental	22.61
		Benevolent Fund	<u>98.29</u>
		Total	\$ 2022.01

From the above it will be seen we over spent our revenue for the month by \$171.32 which of course is charged to capital account.

EQUIPMENT NEWS

P.R.O. has only taken 2 of the Staff this week. Dependable and well-liked Rat Helm left today for No. 7 Please Centre Calgary. Det Huro will be leaving the C.A.F. Fri. going home to await her passage to the "Land of the Kangaroos". A review of the Staff today....starting with the Main Entrance reveals..... -Clothing Stores of concern to everyone" Steve St. furd and Lurr Kochan (in spite of his wife's illness) carry on.

- Barrack Stores: "Your clean sheets, your soap and brushes" Mr. Halliday handles it alone and never wears an ill-fitting mood.

Orderly Room: "The centre for orders and clearances"

L. Noman still interested in the Section although he'll be in Civic Street any tomorrow. Major Anderson carries on in spite of rehearsals, P.T., Discussion Groups, etc. Mr. Lloyd stays nights to get out repairable equipment. Det Rule & June Good although awaiting discharge, retain interest in their jobs. Det Lewis keeps files straight and people hungry by describing the dishes she whips up in her little home down the road. Clady Tough our only stenographer keeps up her usual good work. Sgt. Botts accounts with a smile for all the major equipment. Peggy Tweddie in charge of pubs wonders why more P.R.O. paper is not coming in.

Tool Stores: "Small tools and other worries" Mary Stand and Bob Caldwell breath a sigh of relief to have stock-taking finished.

Aircraft Spares: "The mad section for part numbers but most importance section for maintenance of aircraft" Joe Madette and Cec Crouch try to keep the planes in the air.

I.&R. "cardboard boxes and brown paper" Cpl. Woods, Geo. Morrison and Barry Church even build crates to try to keep the place cleared.

G's Compound: "The most necessary liquid for flying" Herb Mitchy looks a bit older since he has gone to work in this section. - maybe it's his mustache.

That's the Equipment Section today. "Please AFHQ don't take any more of our staff till the auditors come and go,-- at least.

Pearce W.D.'s

Since this is the first Pearce letter since S/O Summers has taken over as O.C. of the airwomen, we would like to take this opportunity of welcoming her and saying that we hope she will like 2 F.I.S. and like us.

Taking an over-all picture of the airwomen on this Station during the past year anyone who was here last Xmas will notice that there is a decided change of faces about, one often wonders where everyone has gone. Remember some of these names? Lockhart, McGavin, S/O Trotter, S/O Ferguson, Cpl. Henry, Cookson, Cpl. Calhoun, Roberts, Baker, Ellerton, Marshall, Enraght-Mooney, Faucet, McEvony, Cormack, Jones and Nikiforuk. You don't think that the station has changed very much until you begin to wonder where "so-and-so" is now, "whatever happened to the girl with the rosy complexion and the cheery laugh?"

And just think of the girls who are here now who aren't quite the same as they used to be, mostly because they have taken unto themselves, husbands; then too, you can think of all of those people who are thinking strongly of taking unto themselves, husbands, (in the spring, Summer, Fall and Winter it seems that folks thoughts turn to love, ahem).

Recently we have been entertained with one of the best concerts ever to have been shown at No. 2 F.I.S., and it certainly is the best ever put on by 2 F.I.S., we like to think, and we are justified in thinking, that at least half of the credit for that concert goes to the airwomen.

By all that we can hear around the station, a good Christmas and New Year celebration is being planned and we wish to take the opportunity of wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



(With apologies to Bing Crosby)

Col. J.: What's that gorgeous picture of a girl doing in a Radio magazine-

L.A.C. W: That's Miss Electronics of 1944... Isn't that a honey of a strapless gown she's wearing???"

Col. J: I'll say, but what in H----- holds it up??"

L.A.C. W: "RADAR!! "

HEADQUARTERS ORDERLY ROOM

Greetings Goons! Robby still anticipating arrival of expected quintuplets - Pete Blier has taken to beating his head against the comparatively fragile Orderly Room walls. - Could the reason be that no quota for Clerk Admins came in this month? Extra! Missing - One Adjutant. Lost strayed or stolen or extended. 48?

Help Wanted - C.R. All applications gratefully accepted. It looks very much as though our friends the Postal Clerks will be leaving us soon to help out in their own section through the Xmas Rush. Too bad kids it has been nice having you.

Who was the embarrassed gentleman found luxuriously reclining in a small wooden house across the road when two fair damsels passed by on their trusty steeds. Better close the door next time, chum.

Well Major Hanon left in a whirl last week and we are all sorry to see him go despite the fact that he pursued the girls successfully in some cases and bestowed a parting farewell kiss. Poor Nelly she does get so red.

This is a good opportunity to get back at a certain WOII in Servicing. I'm sure if you asked Major Harragin to see his patch you would create the effect of an erupting volcano, for he seems rather sensitive about it.

The Records Office is carrying on admirably in the absence of Sgt. Charleton and everything generally seems to be running very smoothly in Headquarters, although the holiday season is having its effect on the desire of personnel to work their fingers to the bone.

ACCOUNTS

Ye auditors are here in full force - ain't we got fun? And if you see a clerk accountant leaving the W.D. canteen with 10 or so coffees, some of them are for the book-snoopers.

Sad Story - Our LAW Mary Theodio has been posted, and will be leaving soon for her beloved "East," A.F.H.O., Ottawa, to be specific. We'll miss you Mary and we hope you'll sometimes send back a fond thought to No. 2 F.I.S.

Barrack Block 36, Room 7, was the scene of a farewell "do" in honor of Cpls. Johnson and Potter, who will be leaving soon for ventures in other fields. A good rowdy time is reported, what with songs and stuff. And such cats! More happy memories to add to your store, we hope, gals.

F/O Brady, who joined our ranks recently as N.P.F. Officer, was posted out again almost before we knew it. He was here long enough, however, for us to learn that he is a "regular guy", and that his leaving is our loss and Davidson's gain.

F/O Campbell, our Pay and P.P.F. officer, told this one on himself, so - It seems that Mr. Campbell likes his shut-eye, and woke at 0710 hrs. the other morning, which is pretty late for catching a ride at 0715. Undaunted, though, our hero slammed on his hat while getting out of bed and a few minutes later was tearing down the street, clutching his shaving-kit. (for use at the station when one hasn't time to get home.) He got a car and got in, and it brought him to Berce. We're still wondering when he really woke up.

A LOHENGRIN

"It won't be wrong now," hummed the young and beautiful bride as she marched down the aisle.

"THE ENQUIRING REPORTER"QUESTION OF THE WEEK - "Your Five Days Leave"

F/O Ernie Coleman - Going to Fernie or somewhere in the mountains where we can get lost in the snow.

LAW June Wood - Equipment Section
going to see Vancouver. Has never been there before wants to realize her ambition and climb to top of Grouse Mountain.

Cpl. Carkner - Servicing Squadron
Going home and do everything.

Gordon Spratt - Armament
Going home to eat turkey, get drunk, go to dances - well what an airmen usually does.

Cpl. Byers - Service Police
Going to Seattle to try and look up an uncle he hasn't seen for 30 years.

"A" AND "B" FLIGHTS

Some of the boys from the flight met at the B.F.S.A. (Brown Foam Sippers Ass'n) - the tri-weekly sitting - and an enjoyable evening was spent by all. Barrack Joe - Baldy to you had so much fun he didn't wish to get up the next morning so calmly slept until lunehine. Must be wonderful to be a divilian and sleep until noon - but Baldy, surely you haven't forgotten that the Airforce may still require your indispensable services. Etchings are a lure to the uninitiated - surely they haven't been putting them up in the dark room of the photo section? June - may we see your etchings sometime? Who is the blonde player of the square concertina who likes to serenade the M.T. Section? (This question is from a writer with a jealous streak Jerry - better watch him) Ed. We don't blame the basketball coach for diverting his attention from the rules of the game - I would -?

10

DENTAL CLINIC

Although we were assured at one of the last Section Head meetings that there was to be no increase in the amount of drill for station personnel, it seems that the Dental Clinic has seen an ever increasing amount of drilling lately.

A couple of weeks ago Major Geering was posted here from Macleod when that unit ceased to exist as an S.F.T.S. With him he brought an able assistant in the person of Sgt. Zazaybida who has been at that unit since last spring, and this, of course, meant that we could handle twice as many patients who braved to enter our inner sanctum.

This last week saw the absence of Capt. Smyth who had proceeded to Calgary on T.D. for the purpose of having his eyes examined at Command Medical Board. Patients who frequent our clinic have probably noticed him looking "down in the mouth" quite often, so perhaps this had something to do with his condition.

Unfortunately last Saturday Major Geering was unexpectedly posted once again, this time to Clarendon. This move will be greatly felt at our establishment but we are hoping that a further replacement will arrive in the near future.

FAITHFUL LADY: Rastus' eye roved over the cuddlesome contours of the dusky belle and he immediately began a flanking attack.

"Ho, ho," said she, "Is you a member of the 23rd Infantry, the 47th Coast Artillery, the 22nd Cavalry or the 143rd Marines?"

"No, Honey".

"Then go 'way. I'se Private Stock".

He is not drunk who, from the floor,
Can rise up and drink some more,
But he is drunk, who prostrate lies,
And cannot drink and cannot rise.

"PASTORAL" BY NEVIL SHUTE

Here is your Book ...warm, tender, the most beautiful love story Nevil Shute has ever written. It is about two young people you will take to your heart.

Peter Marshall was a bomber pilot and Gervase Robertson a W.A.A.F. on his station. With complete youthful abandon, Peter fell head over heels in love with Gervase....and she with him. But Gervase hesitated. In these precarious days it was hard to distinguish between shadow and substance...Peter's urgent, impetuous courtship and Gervase's honest delight in his company filled the precious hours when, off duty, they could be together. And their work, full of danger and the stark realism of war, gave every moment a special significance. It is the oldest story in the world, told with such freshness that it will recapture for its readers the high heart of youth.

The version of "Pastoral" in the Ladies Home Journal was a short condensation, less than one third of the original novel.

Some other new books have arrived, a donation from the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire. They are very fine:

"The Fight for New Guinea"	by Pat Robinson
"Europe in the Spring"	by Clare Boothe
"Too Many Women"	by Maisie Greig
"One Foot in Heaven"	by Spence Hartzell
"Wanderlight"	by Ernest Raymond
"The Strange Woman"	by Ben Ames Williams

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Selectee: "They can't make me fight."

Draft Board Officer: "Maybe not, but they can take you where the fighting is and you can use your own judgment."

PARACHUTE SECTION

Sgt. Ken McLeod, who has been in charge since August/42 still rules with an iron hand (??) and being the only man in the section we treat him with all due respect(??) Cheer up Sarge the W.D.'s will soon be discharged and the practises for Pearce Revue will soon be over.

Cpl. Bea Trollope and LNW Hilda Trollope - our sister team have given up all hope of every getting a posting and we don't think they would take one if it did come along. Hilda has been donating her spare time and her nifty leg work to the Pearce Revue. Bea spends her time chasing instructors and students - but we mean to bring back their 'chutes for re-pack. Stock phrase: "Your chute is due to be repacked Sir! Would you mind bringing it in this morning?"

Four of our old staff have departed and we say Farewell with regret to Rita Legere, and Ellen Ross, who are now at T.T.S. St. Thomas, Freddie Miller who is with her brand new husband in England, and Mrs. George Kraft who has taken her cheerful personality to "Boon Town".

What we lose on the bananas we make on the peanuts and to replace our old friends we have three new ones LNW Charlotte Lepage, LNW Phyllis Mollard and LNW Ruby Maxwell. LNW Lepage (Charlie to you) came from No. 8 B. & G. four months ago and wants to get back to her beloved Quebec. LNW Mollard (Molly to us) came from No. 10 R.D. - just like the Padre and now we know why No. 10 R.D. always did such a horrible job of packing chutes. Have a good time on your leave Molly! LNW Maxwell - originally from near Montreal - arrived from North Battleford. What could be so interesting in those letters from Winnipeg Maxie - 'fess up now!

That's the works gang - oh yes - a word for F/O Agar - seat packs are retailing at the moment at \$275.00

TRAINING WING ORDERLY ROOM

This little corner of the Pearce Patter brings you greetings and choice bits from the active little madhouse known as the Orderly Room.

We don't like to brag but once you have tasted the coffee made by any member of our little organization you will realize that it is possible to make coffee taste like coffee.

The romantic atmosphere of the Training Wing Publications Section encourages little tete a tetes between our Beautiful Steno and Prince Charming with the big brown eyes.

o have all exposed ourselves to the atmosphere but results nil. By the way have you ever observed Officer Commanding of the Log Room "Ed" to his friends, demonstrate the art of complete inebriation. For awhile it was the unsolved mystery of the Training Wing why dark-eyed June of the Publications Section spent six days out of seven in the hospital or on "at-tends". It has been solved, would you believe it, the thought of Inventories could affect any individual that way.

As the C.I.'s steno, Cpl. Graham sits at her desk hard at work at her shorthand, you can hear the cry: "System! System!" but there just ain't none here. While she is sitting there dreaming, could it be about a certain Airforce lad. Then you hear that loud rumble coming from the direction of the Log Room you can be sure that it is "Mac" arriving on the job two hours late. If you look far enough and long enough under the files and menus you will find our ink-scared and weary war-worker the Training Wing Filing Clerk. When are you coming up for air Merry. That faraway look in her eyes can all be contributed to a certain sailor.

Who is the hardest working person in the office -- Peggy Mac of course. She even reports to the office on Sunday -- a day of rest for all. There must be a reason -- how about giving out with a little "Gen" Mac. By the way have you every noticed the picture on the Notice Board -- a Mountie of course. You can't keep a secret like that to yourself Peg.

Help production. This plea was put to our new and very energetic Squadron Commander. "I could give you information for the Pearce Patter but you won't like it."

TRAINING WING ORDERLY ROOM (CONT'D)

When our Wing Adjutant "Butch" by name was approached he replied: "I couldn't do that, my bits of scandal would burn the paper." This is the Wing Reporter signing off for another week, so until the next time, 'bye for now.

TRAINING WING

by F/L A.T. Godfrey

Now on the east side of No. 2 Hangar there are a string of several offices, some large some small (mostly dusty) where we reside during flying hours - generally speaking. On the south end S/L McPherson holds forth (the third ring is quite recent) as O.C. of both squadrons. Of late he carries a furrowed brow and is decidedly grumpy. Owing to several things - chiefly station fight cards, losses at knock rummy and too many shopping nights in Calgary!! But he is quite a Gen man and he has the wage beaten. Retiring in line we next come to the "horror" rooms where the Examining Officers deal with students who are about to depart to that fate worse than death - Instructing. Here we have S/L Knowles in charge - a recent arrival at our bit, but a definite acquisition. With a world of experience both in the air and on the ground he makes a great refuge when Instructors and Students stick us with embarrassing questions. The remainder can be dealt with collectively as we are quite colourless (especially after Mess Dinners). F/L Horton, F/L Dodd and yours truly, F/L Godfrey. Although some may differ on this, we consider that we are unquestionably the hardest working trio at Pearce. I definitely heard F/L Dodd (D bbs for short) say that he was sure that he would fill one whole page in his Log Book in the month of December!!!! We have some lovely Model Aircraft, graphs galore, and if you want an explanation of any problem of theory go and see F/L Leith.

I forgot to mention "Count" - a small black pup and mascot, the property of S/L Knowles. We are gradually breaking him of his affection for door posts and flying boots, and he will soon be a very valuable member. That's all - everybody knows where the C.I. lives. We have been without a Wing Adjutant since "Collo" Perkins left although Butch tries hard.



ANDY
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MAINTENANCE ORDERLY ROOM

Another week and another demand for more moronic mutterings.....Strange to say, for once we have no audible mutters to pass along - why for??? Maybe because like the rest of the Pearceites we are for the most part, wandering around with an expectant air - a slight glaze of dreaminess films our eyes we start with bated breath at any mad rumors of "extended leaves" and such imaginative delights! Sure, we're dreaming - but, its fun! It's that intangible whiff in the air of blended holly and fir and all such wondrous stuff - yiip it's Christmas, , just 2 weeks away! Oh happy thought! And with that thought we must say "Au revoir", and "Happy Hollidays"!

DISCIP

Lee is beginning to wonder if anyone will be left on the station for the Christmas holiday. The passes and leaves that have been flying through the wicket could paper any wall, that is of course not counting the shopping days. Well here's wishing everyone a real happy holiday.

PUBS

This is the spot fellows, where anyone is welcome to come in and get a bit more knowledge on the technical side of the business. Army has herself an all time job now what with gas and oil consumption and all.

After last weeks' mad rush we are quite happy to find that the work has quieted down. It gives us a good chance to save up energy for the Xmas season. Judging by all the worries about when payday will be we assume that the gang have been making good use of their 24 for shopping. The cancellation of 36's brought on several long faces. Cheer up boys. Xmas leave is only a week away.

MAINTENANCE

Engine Shop - We cannot seem to get much work done in the shop since Sgt. MacDonald, our chief, has posted himself at the door of the shop to keep out a certain Norwegian Buck - Shue Corporal. Or maybe he's there to welcome the equipment Sergeant that comes to our shop sometimes. Nelson and Archibald still visit Lethbridge - what for? - I do not know. Bryce and Bird are still in the shop but seeing they are in the S.O.P. class we will let it go at that, and say nothing. So far now we, of the Engine Shop, wish all personnel a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

Instrument Section - Under the Bell Jar

Gay follows what's "The Old Creek" out that Edmonton and Porticten hasn't got - hum - or is it because they have it here?

Who keeps "Kurly" awake these nights? - What Baby?

Who's the lad that wants to be on "Steady Daze" - Could it be that he wants his evenings free?

Don't be frightened at the sight of toothless Reid. Poor fellow had a session with the dentist the other day and is now trying to keep a straight face. Hope they don't run out of soup in the mess hall.

PA GETS A BREAK!

A man in Calgary has two sons and a daughter. One day his oldest son came to him. "Father, I'm in trouble with a girl. Can you let me have a hundred dollars?"

The father, angry but wishing to protect his son, quite reluctantly gave him the hundred dollars, saying "Yes, I'll let you have it, but for gawsh sake, be careful after this".

A few weeks later, his second son came with a similar story and request. Father again obliged, with the same admonition.

A few weeks later his daughter came to him. "Father," she started, "I'm in trouble with a man -"

"Hooray," yelled the father, "For once we do the collecting."

TRAINING WING ORDERLY ROOM

Have you got troubles? Take them to Mr. Carter. His line of business is very extensive and definitely of the highest quality. Some of the main points are: Advice to the Love-horn, Transportation Difficulties, Promotions in all Fields (Business and Pleasure), and P.M.C. In his spare time he very capably holds the position of the Assistant Chief Instructor. Make your appointments early, as you know that Xmas is a busy time for all.

ELECTRICAL SECTION

In the mad rush to get the revised Pearce Patter to press (?) a certain fair steno skipped a couple of lines from our last article. It then read that F/S Smart, LAC Thornton and LAC Bradley were posted to No. 10 R.D, Calgary whereas actually they are now in England. F/S Davis, Cpl. Russell, and Cpl. English were the ones who left for Calgary. So Sorry!

Another reason for a blue Monday according to a certain tirid (?) character is that you can't recall what happened over the week-end. Quite a party eh Larry?

Xmas is surely near judging by such questions as "When's Fryday?" "Got a smoke?" "Buy me a coffee." Cheer up fellows and don't let your Xmas spirits gurgle away too soon.

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Host - "I thought of sending some of these cigars to the front."

Guest "How can you be sure the Nazis will get them?"

In the midst of a round table discussion the other night, a piercing wail of a siren brought excitement to our midst. A snooping reporter on approaching crash crew, singing joyfully and toasting marshmallows by a blazing trailer. There was plenty to drink, mostly kerosene.

What red-headed baritone would like to transplant Alberta into the confines of Eastern Canada, and would be happy about the "hull" thing?

After reading of the recent government debate on the manpower situation, a certain party in the tower was heard singing in a loud voice, "Is you is or is you ain't----???????"

Who was the witty erk who was found lying on the tarmac the other day screaming-----"Before I lay me down to rest,
I wrap this paper around my chest,
And though I drink and swear and spatter,
I thank the Lord for this "Pearce
Patter".

AS WE KNOW THEM :

Cpl. ??? (Checking L.14's) Never mind girls -"All time-keepers make mistakes"

F/Set Walker: "Now it's this way fellows.....(2 hrs. later) so to bring this to a close fellows!!! "

Cpl. Fraser: "You'd be surprised!"

LAC Belcher: The guy that's never there.

Cpl. Roberts: The guy that's always there.

LAC Sturgess: "Come one, come all, tomorrow's another day".

LAC Gould: "Silence is Golden"

LAC Craig: "Boy! Look at that Blonde".

LAC Devlin: "She's just like snuuf - alright in a pinch".

Sturgess on a 48 (Destination: Penticton)

Ray: "Say can't you go any faster".

Conductor: "Sure but I have to stay with the train".

Confucious Say: "A little speed and faulty brakes - Will help you through the "Pearly Gates".

They call her Mushy Lena 'cause she's the Fascist girl on camp.

NO 1 HANGAR

As taken place at a recent discussion group.
 What does it mean by "Well Seasoned troops. Mustered by
 the Officers and peppered by the enemy."

Col. Fraser's Theme:

I cranka da car	I pusha da clutch,
Bawt she won't run	Shaka da wheel
These automobile	Knocka da brake;
She's a sawn of a gawn	Da horn I feel,
She's a step da middle	I look in da tank
of da streeta up town	What I see - Yas!
I look in da carburetor	Sawn of a gawn,
But she's a no drawn.	She's-outa da gas!!

An authority on the gentle art of Slangs, gives us this
 analysis of a kiss:

"A kiss is a noun because it is common and proper. It is a
 pronoun because she stands for it. It is a verb because
 it is either active or passive. It is an adverb because
 it modifies the act. It is a conjunction because it
 connects. It is an interjection because it shows strong
 and sudden feeling. It is a sentence because it
 expresses a complete thought. This word is a noun
 but is generally used as a conjunction. It is almost
 never declined, but is more common than proper. It is
 not very singular, being always used in the plural,
 and it agrees with me."

OFF THE RECORD

Bolcher: "Shay, Ray, was that touchdown made during the
 first or second quart?"

No 1 Hangar Dictionary

Solemn ----A kind of fish	Goatee----A Young goat:
Sweeten----A place in Europe	Venison--A native of Venice
Miniature--A preacher	Onyx----Trustworthy
Finish----Popoye food	Fife----A number

LINK TRAINER SECTIONMOTTO - HOME ON THE RANGE"

Since the last edition of Pearce Tatter, many of our staff have come and gone. Even now, our o/c, F/L Champ, is awaiting his discharge papers. We shall all be very sorry to see him leave, and wish him every success and happiness in civilian life again.

Among the older members still around are F/O Paul, who needs no introduction (does he girls), F/O Micholls, F/Sgt Adams and F/Sgt Anderson. In the maintenance department we have managed to retain our efficient little staff headed by Cpl. Crastling, who is not in the photograph. They are LAC's Ennsley, Duchene and Odynski, and the chap in "civies" is our hard working janitor, "Top Ober".

Among the instructors have occurred the most drastic changes. F/O House - discharged. F/Sgt Bird - posted to Deseronto. Additions to staff are: F/O Lawrence - quiet, happily married, who hopes to return to civy street soon. Sgt. Barnett - known as "Red", native of Alberta, six feet two of brawn here. Sgt. Norwood - He's the good-looking chap in the picture (which one) - but he's married too girls. Sgt. Dodds: A real live wire, who has been on an R.A.F. Station so long that he talks and acts like a "limy".

The Link building is still a hive of activity these days, and our students are now all staff instructors. Radio range is now the main form of torture.

EVENT OF THE WEEK: The Link Section at 2 F.I.S. has long had a Dominion wide reputation for its efficiency, but we think a little effort of this week is worthy of mention in the "Tatter".

A Link Instructor asked a Link Maintenance man if he knew where there was a protractor. The Maintenance man - a willing fellow - said he thought he could get one, and away he went. A few minutes later he returned, seated on a little yellow thing with two large wheels at the back, and two small wheels at the front, which he neatly parked by the Link Building door. Thank you L.A.C.-----.

SERVICING ORDERLY ROOM

At long last Major Harragin has finally found a few minutes to spare and has rounded up the dirt from his section. Of course we have to admit that he is quite busy that with Xmas cakes, cookies, etc. on the go for the holiday season. We all hope he is recovering from his injury he received a few days back also.

Conrado, Sgt. Michaud, was recently posted from here on D. and we are all wondering how his course is affecting his social life in Toronto. Heard from the Old Lady yet Collic?

Manners hasn't brought in a picture of a new Glamour girl for some time now - could he you found a girl whose father has the fifty thousand Bob?

Taylor seems quite worried about the bus coming from Bethbridge to the Boxing Card - never mind chum, perhaps one of the girls will miss it.

McMurdo, being the quiet type, doesn't seem to have much to say around here but we did hear his name connected with the name "Elsie", of course that doesn't necessarily mean it walks on two legs.

Cpl. (sleep) Carkner: Following are the highlights of his F.I.S. career:

- (1) Drinking gin and falling asleep.
- (2) Curling his hair so the W.D.'s will think he is "CUTE".
- (3) Deciding not to box for domestic reasons.
- (4) Worrying about his mail while he is on leave.
- (5) Pestering our Steno.

Cpl. Frame looks more rested since a certain Macleod Sergeant got posted to Penhold, - never mind Mary perhaps that rumor will come true that Penhold will be moved to Marce. P.S. Is it true that Air Force issue girdles are a wonderful protection against slashing rulers.

Sgt. Gibson has been added to our happy home but so far we haven't been able to get the low down on him - there is always another paper and we'll find something yet Gibby.

P. DRE'S CORNER

It is recorded of Dwight L. Moody that upon one of his journeys across the Atlantic there was a fire in the hold of the ship. The crew and some volunteers stood in line passing buckets of water. A friend said to the great evangelist, "Let us go to the other end of the ship and engage in prayer." He replied, "No, sir; we stand right here and pass buckets and pray hard all the time." Moody believed that prayer and work should never be separated.

Selected.

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TO CAPT

(Left on his desk by an anonymous observer)

Here is to Capt.

A legion man's life is not one of ease,
 There are so many people he endeavours to please.
 The C.O., the Adj. and the Manager too,
 All the trainees and just me and you
 His office is small but seems to expand
 Whenever his many friends are on hand
 On Pay day our Capt is the man of the hour
 Has postal note and money order power.
 He has travelled East and travelled West
 But the trip back to Pearce he seems to like best
 For old friends and new he has always a smile
 A wise crack or two to make it worth while
 Just to call and see him to start a day
 Will compensate the lack of a sunny ray.

THURSDAY

Boxing pugnacious? Boxing and wrestling to fill the evening for you, in the Drill Hall, starting at 2000 hours. Tickets on sale in General Stores, Sergeants' Mess and Officers' Mess.

FRIDAY

Free Legion Show - "Pittsburg"

SATURDAY

Dancing to the music of the little black discs. It's nearing the Christmas season, so let's all go and make merry.

SUNDAY

Free Legion show.

MONDAY

The picture you've been waiting for - "Home In Indiana."

TUESDAY

Trip the light fantastic and a good time will be had by all.

WEDNESDAY

Paulette Goddard and Sonny Tufts do their stuff in "I Love a Soldier".