



out of the Scramble

EVERY THURSDAY

VOL. II No. 12 No. 17 SFTS, Sour's, Manitoba April 6th, 1944.

6 pages

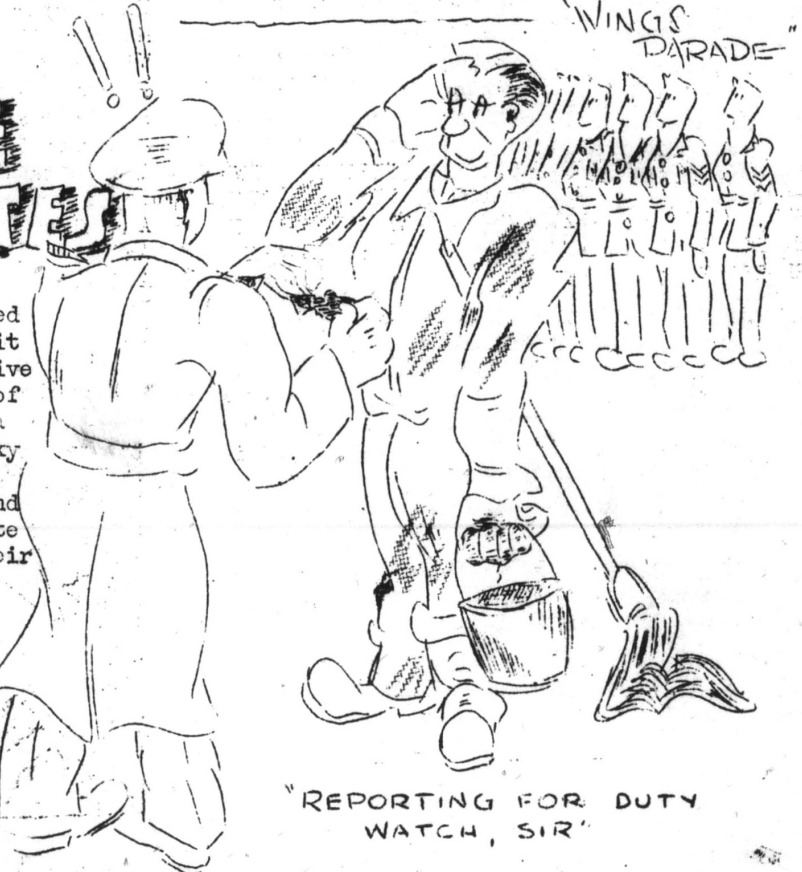
TENTH COURSE GRADUATES

When course 94 graduated from our School yesterday, it was the tenth class to receive their wings. After a year of operation, No. 17 has done a real share in filling the sky with top notch pilots.

We are proud of each and every course as they complete their training and go on their way to do a part in getting on with the victory.

It is a feeling shared by each and every man on the station who all contribute their bit to speed the machinery of training.

From the gang here, Godspeed and happy landings to course 94.



BARRACK STORES MAGIC CARPET

Have you heard the story of "The mystery of the Barrack Stores Magic Carpet" or "Where Did the Dirty Sheet Fly in From"? It's still a mystery as far as the boys over there in the Equipment are concerned, and even more than a mystery now, it's causing some concern. Heard some mutterings something about Spring, but then you can't blame it on the sparrows -- there aren't that many birds around here. And besides, Spring in the air just ain't like that. Whar did it cum from....?

STATION MOURNS

THE STATION MOURNS AND SCRAMBLE UPS THE BLACK FLAG. "BLACKIE", THE LONG TIME FAVORITE, AND OFFICIAL MASCOT OF THE STATION EVER SINCE "FLIGHT" MET HIS FATAL ACCIDENT LAST FALL, MET WITH A FATAL ACCIDENT YESTERDAY AFTERNOON WHEN HIT BY A HIT-AND-RUN DRIVER FOLLOWING THE WINGS PARADE. BLACKIE HAD BEEN IN ATTENDANCE AT THE PARADE.

Cpl. Lachaine of the SP's on patrol duty at the time could not identify the car that struck our doggie daid. A quick postmortum was held. Funeral arrangements are in the hands of Sgt. Main and the swing crew.

FREE WHAT? READ IT

THIS WEEK AND EVERY WEEK HEREAFTER, SCRAMBLE WILL PRESENT TWO FREE TICKETS TO THE STATION THEATRE THROUGH THE COURTESY OF THE THEATRE O/C.

We'll try and be as versatile as we can in the means of giving these away. It'll be up to you fellows, if you want the tickets. And that's a foolish thing to say too. We know you'll want them.

But enough of this dilly dally. Here's how they're to be given out this week. Somewhere among the columns and words of this week's issue there are a couple of names tucked away all by their little lonesome. These two names will be the winners of one theatre ticket each, if the winners will call down to the SCRAMBLE office before next week's paper, we'll see that you get the tickets.

Maybe your name is one of them. How's about having a look. The winners must bring a copy of the paper with them and show us the spot they find their name. We're waiting.

Works and Bricks sign "Keep Off" is in a good spot...dead centre in a pool of water.

Scramble

Published every Thursday at No. 17 Service Flying Training School, Souris, Manitoba, in the interests of the Airmen by kind permission of Group Captain W.W. Brown, Commanding Officer.

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PERSONNEL ARE URGED TO CONTRIBUTE NEWS, GAGS, JOKES, POEMS, CARTOONS, ETC. TO SCRAMBLE. JOT THOSE HAPPENINGS DOWN AND SEND THEM ALONG TO US. SCRAMBLE OFFICE: CENTRAL REGISTRY. Phone 6.

WANT ADS

FOR SALE: One pair of bowling shoes, going for a song, or even a little chorus. See F/S Jerry Hohtanz in Accounts.

WANTED: Cash for loan at periods between paydays. We've got about 1000 customers. SOCKS LENDED: Don't forget to leave your socks at the YMCA if you want those holes pulled together. And then, call around the following Thursday and pick them up or we hear the Y is going to start a bargain counter for socks.

TROT DOLL

Census of opinion of station personnel.

It is estimated that 89.2% of our airmen whistle when they pass a girl. 87.2% of them don't know why they do it and 2% blushed and said they wouldn't tell us.

"I'm looking for a job as a sardine packer."

"Have you had any experience?"

"Yes, two years running the Airport bus at Souris."

Drop your suit in to the station Press Shop for a smart press or dry cleaning job. Their prices are really low and they do a better and more lasting type of work.

R191060 LAC Ivanicki, P.

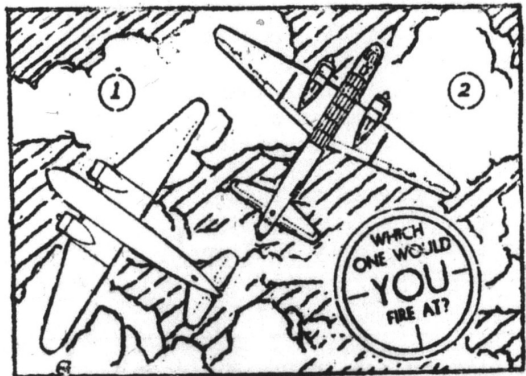
Who's the corporal with the ingenious girl friend in Brandon. This girl couldn't get in with the hostesses to the airmen's dance so she came out with the bus for the Sgt.'s dance and did the disappearing act to the Blue room.

THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR MORE... HOW ABOUT OUR EDITOR, NOW WHERE DID HE SPEND LAST SATURDAY EVENING? EVERYONE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW JACK SO HOW ABOUT AN EXPLANATION.....

.....IT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS

PISTOL PACKING MOMMER

It was midnight and the streets were dark
 And passing cars were few,
 Just then a girl came passing by
 In the flower of her youth;
 I asked her if she'd like a ride,
 She seemed to hesitate.
 Then she stepped in and breathed a sigh,
 Alas! I could not wait.
 I took her to a lonely lane
 Where stars lit up the sky,
 My very blood ran through my veins
 With a feeling of "do or die".
 Her eyes were of the deepest blue,
 Her hair was blonde and fine,
 And when I touched her hand
 I knew that she was mine.
 I put my arms around her waist
 And kissed her ruby lips,
 And then I drew my hands away
 And slipped them to her hips.
 It was then I found out who she was,
 It hit me like a bomber,
 For 'round her waist was slung a gun,
 It was "Pistol Packin' Mommer".



NOT AT NO. 1 - It's the AAF'S C.47 Skytrain, a low-wing, twin engine cargo transport. The nose of the large, rounded fuselage extends far in front of the radial engines. The centre section of the wings is rectangular and the leading edge of the outer panels is swept back to rounded tips. Its tail-plane is swept back on the leading edge with the trailing edge straight and had a single fin and rudder.

NOT AT NO. 2 EITHER - It's the British Hampden, a mid-wing medium bomber powered with twin radial engines. It has a long, narrow fuselage, the nose of which extends well forward of the underslung engine nacelles. The leading edge of the wings is swept back slightly and the trailing edge sweeps forward to narrow, rounded tips. The leading edge of the tail-plane tapers to rounded tips.

The station music committee are all tickled pink about the new grant of \$25 per month for the purchase of recordings for our musical library. Both classical and swing recordings are purchased from this fund.

Sgt. McGuire pouted so much in the hospital they nick named him "Ubangi"...and he wouldn't eat supper 'cause he couldn't play cards.... Dear, dear....

WOLFE

LOVE IS SPELLED WITH A CAPITAL
...THE BIGGER THE CAPITAL, THE
BIGGER THE LOVE

QUIET PLEASE!

OUR DEAR FRIEND AVIE SEEMS TO THINK THAT PICKING THE WOLF OF THE WEEK IS JUST A MATTER OF SITTING DOWN AT THE TYPEWRITER...BUT BELIEVE YOU ME GANG, LITTLE DO YOU KNOW THE EXHAUSTING CHASES WE GO THROUGH JUST TO BRING YOU THE WOLFING NEWS. THE PAPER MUST GO THROUGH. WITH THAT SETTLED, WE GIVE YOU THE

COURSE 94 RIDE HIGH AT CLOSING CELEBRATION

Course 94 held its graduation banquet on Monday and it was the best yet by far. The supper, thanks to Miss Langand's company, was up to the usual good standard. The speeches were short and to the point and the good news of where they went and when at the end of the supper made every exceedingly happy. The gettogether in the canteen after had fun for all and was orderly, yet free. However, it seems that everyone was having their Sat. nite shower on Monday, for a change. Queer people these grads, they forgot to do the strip act first.

Course 102 showed their good fellowship by joining in the fun in the hut (Cpl. McDonald swears he is all wet anyway.)

The whole station is pleased to congratulate the model course...real good fellows all. Best of luck 94, and may we see many more like you.

RIFLE CLUB NOTES

The rifle club announce today that the weekly shoot prizes have been upped from \$40 to \$60 per month, with each week's scale of wins for ranging winning positions as follows -- \$5 for first, \$3 for 2nd, \$3 for 3rd, and \$2 for 4th and 5th. It was also decided to invite the Souris Air Cadets to participate in the shoots, and the lads will enter the April competitions.

The Electrical section won the shoot for the past week, topping the three team field with 485. Instrument came second with 479 and Wireless scored 458.

BITS OF NEWS

MAINTENANCE SECTION DANCE IN BLUEROOM -

Maintenance Wing will sponsor the weekly dance in the Blueroom this coming Tuesday night.

SERGEANTS DANCE SUCCESSFUL -

The Sgt.'s Mess held a "Grad" dance on Wed. night and it was a real success. Ask anyone who was there. The girls from Brandon were exceptionally nice hostesses but it was apparent that there were not enough of them. There was quality, if not quantity. They say F/S Norton made a good bid for the weekly wolf and tho' he didn't get it, he deserves an "A" for effort.

BRANDON BAND PEPS UP AIRMENS DANCE

No. 2 MD orchestra made the difference in putting the Airmens dance over on Wed.

result of our prying and searching for the past week. And incidentally, when we stepped over to the Sgt.'s quarters last night to interview the latest smoothie, we ran into more material than we had expected. There reclined on the bed, with one foot dangling out the window in the Spring breezes, the other being stroked gently (big toe forward) against the wall lay our little hero of the week. And let me tell you, the women cry for him. But on with the story. Our gentle push of the door didn't seem to distract his attentions to the dreaming that seemed far off and he continued mumbling soft words, the snatches that we got added up to something like "this weekend...and you." Being innocent, we passed the incident over lightly so we took one more look at those green, blue and brown striped pyjamas and vamooseed. He was reciting poetry just as we slid the door in place and it went something like this: "If kissing were not lawful, the lawyers would not use it.

And if it were not pious, the clergy would not choose it.

And if it were not a dainty thing, the ladies would not crave it.

And if it weren't for guys like me, the poor girls would not have it.

Who are we talking about, oh, sorry it's Sgt. Robert Pugsley, no other. We'll leave it at that.

We couldn't tell if it was the spring fever or what, but the last time we saw Flite Woodroff he had a very unpleasant air about him. Confidentially we heard that his wife who not so long ago joined him here, is on her way back to the West coast....but why the worried look, flight??Scouting around the streets of Souris on our day off we have found quite a few faces with that "I-could-go-for-that" look in their eyes. Don't like to mention names but LAC's Orv Harvey and Bud Eckert of the P.O. were a couple of the standouts.....The DAPM seems to have a great idea, that's the one about the riding club, with nice tame horses and all. Yeah, but who's goin' to buy the 'orses?

Keeping everything strictly confidential, think we should ask F/S Alcorn who this Flo Adams is that lives at 1868 ----- ave. in Winnipeg? Let's see now, Al, what weekends do you have 48's?.....What is so interesting in Hartney that keeps AC1 Krueger going down there on his 48's?.....Of course LAC Hall, for some reason or other, didn't want us to mention that he takes the morning cup of coffee to N/S Whillans....why, we don't know.....

BOWLING JUMBLED

THE WOLF

by Sansone



"Your face isn't familiar ... but your name is!"

WOOGIE WOOGIE BUGLER BOY...

The latest news that we gleaned is that our camp will have it's own little bugler boy...not ain't that just too, too nice. Anyway, t'would seem that that's what's goin to be. The trumpeter will blow for such events as lowering and raising the ensign, ceremonial parades and so on. Reveille won't be on the list so we learned and that is all well. We very well recall the old song of the last war "Some day I'm goin' to Murder the Bugler" and that isn't good.

And don't forget the parades that start on Monday morning, you H.Q.ers....who fired that pistol?

'Tis rumored that the M.T. section had themselves quite a time last Friday night. We always say that it's nice to get a ride home anyway. How about it fellows?

You'll have to get F/L P. Blundell to tell you his story about the conversation with a lady on the train. It seems that she became inquisitive as to why the dome fastener on his Mons Star.....aw, ask him and he'll tell it to you.

TENNIS LOOMING AS FAVORITE SPORT FOR COMING SUMMER SEASON

With a good stock of tennis balls in the sport stores, the tennis gang around the station are beginning to start the ball rolling for pre-season plans. A meeting of the committee is being held to decide on opening programme. It will be necessary to set the courts up as there were none here last year and those interested in the sport will be called on to pitch in and help to get things in shape. We'll have more for you next wee k.

EVERY TUSSLE SEES THREE GAME SWEEP

AS THE STATION BOWLING LEAGUE SWINGS INTO ITS LAST WEEK OF SCHEDULE, GAMES AND SCORES WENT TOSY TURVEY. And after Tuesday night's games there are more than a few red faces. With a week only of games before the playoffs, some of the teams that were riding tops before are beginning to get the last-minute jitters. It's a close race for the four playoff berths.

F/L Toft and his accounts boys dropped three games to McCaugherty (period). The flite looie looked bad on Wed. morning and we were wondering if he lost any sleep over the games. Meanwhile WO2 Glencross had the skids knocked out from under his team as the Dawn Flightors of F/O Howe whizzed in for three quick ones, and with those six points, Howe climbed once again to top spot. And out of the blue sky two dark horses have popped into a tie for third place. McCloskey with a triple win over McCaugherty last Thursday and the same from Dooley this week, drew up to good striking range. And the Halliburton quintet picked pins in good style for another six to their total by downing Riess.

It was quite a night on Tuesday. The pin-setters strike during the Halliburton-Riess match was one of the many highlites. Despite Pat's pleading, the pint-sized pinners up and quit and the games were held up momentarily. They must have a union.

The individual honors for the night went to F/O Watt with a high single of 268 and a three of 690. LAC Hall was close with 265 and threed at 622.

The games between Wlosek and Mitchell as scheduled for tonight will be shifted a week ahead and will be run off on April 13th.

Spoon for the week March 28-30th was won by Cpl. Paul Rivest with a hidden score of 157. The spoon may be picked up from F/L Toft in the Accounts.

STANDING	Played	Won	Lost	Points
HOWE	24	16	8	32
GLENCROSS	24	14	10	28
HALLIBURTON	24	13	11	26
MCCLOSKEY	24	13	11	26
MITCHELL	21	12	9	24
RIESS	24	12	12	24
WLOSEK	21	12	9	24
TOFT	24	10	14	20
MCCAUGHERTY	24	9	15	18
DOOLEY	24	6	18	12

Anyone around interested in box lacrosse? The sports officer is endeavoring to obtain equipment for this sport for us and if all goes well it's hoped that this sport may flourish on the station this summer. It is planned to use the hockey rink site for the lacrosse arena.

In the meantime, all you fellows that are interested in the sport start talking it up and get yourself in trim for this summer.

We the People SQUEAK

with
AVIE ANSON

And so off on another week and another column. We might just remind you that I write this with an eye for curiosity not literature and if you're looking for results of thought from a brilliant mind you're barking up the wrong tree, anyway in the meantime, you can come down and stop your barking and get an eyeful of nonsense.....IN DELVING HITHER AND YON WE HAVE BROUGHT OUT THE FEW FACTS THAT FOLLOW AS RESULTS OF A MIGHTY CARE-FREE WEEKEND.....In the first place, what happens to all those little fellas who go for that sleeping out habit over the weekends....my, my, this farming out over the weekend is really somethin' --- or are they on a farm?.....SHADES OF EMBARRASSING COLORS CREPT OVER THE FACES OF A COUPLE OF OFFICERS WHO, GIRDED WITH THE DISTINCTION OF BEING THE CHAMPION CROKINALE PLAYERS OF THE OFFICER'S MESS, WENT DOWN TO A DISMAL AND SHOCKING DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF TWO AIRMEN IN THE Y...Has mortification set in as yet?..... I have a beautiful story to unfold regarding the dance held in Souris. It's the story of a Donna and a half dozen Donna-Wanna's..once upon a time there was a little lady who hails from the shores of the mighty Atlantic and who took it upon herself to visit the mighty reaches of the vast prairie. And where did she land?..right in Souris, and there she made the acquaintance of several three strippers and the odd WOL...At any rate the jest of the story is that maybe those Sgts. are just a bit sorry as they have helped prove the fact that all the fish aren't in the Atlantic..or even in water..as for the WOL, he's happy and a hero...That dance turned out to be a pretty successful affair and those who have the job of picking the wolf have certainly lots of material to work on if they recall the dance... maybe they can see fit to look into the wrong end of the spotlight, as they could very well do....OH MY! LIFE IS SUCH FUN....S/O Lang of the Airmen's Mess was heard to remark the other day.."Rationing, rationing, rationing--Noe is me"... however, it's a mighty fine job that is being done by Miss Lang and the gang down there and the meals are beyond reproach as far as I'm concerned....A mighty fine trip was had by the boys of the station hockey team when they paid a social visit, over the weekend, to Botteneau and Rolla (N.D.) in order to show them how a grudge hockey game is played up here....It was the best game of the year says Les Lavers and despite the fact that Hartney and No.17 are heartily agreed that it was a grudge game, they are of the opinion that it was a good one and everyone had fun, thanks to the kind generosity of our American friends.....SEEMS AS THOUGH IT WOULD BE A SIMPLE MATTER WITH ALL THE WOULD BE SINATRAS IN OUR PRESENCE, TO GET UP A VERSATIVE GROUP KNOWN AS A GLEE CLUB AND WHILE AWAY OUR TALE IN SONG...IF THERE IS ANYONE WITH TALENT ALONG THAT LINE..DEVELOPED SUFFICIENTLY TO TAKE OVER THIS GROUP..WILL THEY KINDLY CONTACT SOMEONE AT THE Y.....You may be listed with all the great names that have been made notorious at old 17..names that will go down in history, and stuff...seriously gang, how about a little action.....I have just pulled in from the Airmen's Dance where I'm sure that everyone had one of the most enjoyable times they've had in some time...everything seemed to work like clock-time which has rapidly, of late, become a very odd occurrence at the station dances....our hats off to the active committee in charge of proceedings...I hope there will be an epidemic of this type of planning.....YESTERDAY AFTERNOON THERE WAS HELD ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL, IF NOT THE MOST SUCCESSFUL, WINGS PARADE EVER WITNESSED ON THIS STATION.. THE BOYS LEAVING OUR MIDST IN COURSE 94 MAY WELL BE PROUD OF THE MAGNIFICENT SHOWING ON THIS LOVELY SPRING AFTERNOON...As one fellow said, it just can't be helped if a lump insists on rising in your throat when you witness such a scene as that...he wasn't the flag-waving type either...and said that anyone would have felt the same when such was that was enacted in front of them...To the boys our very best wishes...Godspeed..and happy landings as you go to settle a long overdue score.....THIS IS AN HONEST STORY AND THE SCENE IS LAID IN THE AIRMENS MESS...It seems that one of the boys working there was expecting to be paid from another one to the tune of 7 bucks..but he didn't hold much hope of collecting same when he heard that the debtor had received word of going across the pond...it was a tough old problem but was quickly solved when he walked up to the Sgt. and asked that he be posted likewise....there was a doubt if he'd ever get the money back but was always that hope if he stuck close to his pal (?)...a right smart hombre, eh?.....Here's a little verse we found (scrounged if you insist) but we thought it so good we figured we'd just pass it on for your mental consumption..."Rabbits have more fun than people. Why? Why do rabbits have more fun than people? Because there are more rabbits than people. Why are there more rabbits than people? Because rabbits have more fun than people"....WELL MY GOSH, AIN'T THAT CUTE THOUGH....It just shows that we can learn many things from our little furry friends...ain't it HMMMM...LET'S STEP OVER TO SPORTS STORES FOR A MOMENT TO GET A LOOK-SEE INTO THE FUTURE PLANS FOR OUR STATION SPORTS ACTIVITIES IN THE WAY OF SPRING AND SUMMER SPORTS...In the first place we find that F/O "Vince" Forbes has a set-up on softball and box-lacrosse (Vince hails from the West Coast as you can guess) and has elaborate ideas on getting together about twenty softball teams and eventually grabbing off that Command trophy....It shouldn't be too difficult if the guys will only give their time and experience because we have some top notchers in our midst (I'll carry the water bucket in my spare time)...As for box-lacrosse, it's a new idea but one that may well bear fruit if attended to.....NOW BUZZ OFF YOU GUYS AND LET A GUY SLEEP..YOU CAN SET THE ALARM FOR THURSDAY APRIL 6th 1946 ..until then..MIND YOUR P's and Q's OR THE FIRST THING YOU KNOW YOU'LL SEE THE TWO OF THEM, COUPLED WITH YOUR NAME, IN SCRAMBLE...afekshmatlic yrs -

EASTER TIME

-- AN EASTER PRAYER --
by Wing

Spring is here with all its glory
Of warm weather and sunny skies,
And we hear that same old story
Easter just around the corner lies.

Yes, Eastertime will soon be here,
With all the church bells ringing,
And we'll hear from far and near,
The sound of chorus singing.

For us no parades of fashion,
Or pride in styles so new.
But we'll visualize that passion
While we serve in Air Force blue.

When Easter comes around again
At this same time next year,
Let's pray that all the battle's over
And we're home with those so dear.

R258975 AC1 Shepit, W.M.

My but don't the PT boys get the gravy.
Flite Ferguson gets the draft to Vancouver,
and then Sgt. Fessenden is off to Toronto.
Lovely we calls it, but then maybe Bill is
a bit anxious to see that newly arrived daughter.

Who is it that says "Oh those lucky girls, if they only knew how lucky they were that I'm going to the dance tonight.".... Really WO2 Martin, are they really that lucky?.....The conversation was going something like this: Book - Smitty, when are you going in to see your gal friend in Souris. To which the great Smith replied - Saturday night, why? Then from Book - Oh, I was in town last night and she asked me to tell you not to come in on Saturday because she is working. And Smith - That's why I'M going in on Saturday. I want to see the show in Souris but I Haven't the price for two....Wasn't that something like it fellows?.....Give a man an inch and he'll take a yard, so the women told the great big handsome brute Sgt. Goody Goodwin. They might have been referring to him, eh?.....

Overheard in the hospital:
"What are you doin'?"
"Measuring you for a coffin."
"BUT I'M NOT DEAD!"
"Shut up! Do you want to make a fool out of the M.O.?"

NEWS AROUND THE CAMP IN BRIEF

- X No section dance in Blue Room last Tuesday. Airman's Spring dance with HQ as hosts held in Blue Room last night. Big success.
- X Congrats to Sergeants Venus and Kernahan on their recent promotions to that rank.
- X The Sgts. held a dance in the Mess last night also. Keeping up with the Airmen.
- X Spring thaw takes many by surprise. 1943 spring not repeated.
- X Steady progress made in renovating of games room in Y.
- X Course 94 graduates. Congrats to all the new pilots.
- X Cpl. Riess complains of lack of support in Badminton circles.
- X "Watch that stuff, bub, them's for use, not to take home as souvenirs." New cutlery in Airmen's mess quite attractive, the design anyway.
- X Golf course getting in shape, so we're told ..better get the clubs polished up gang.
- X Twenty airmen attend social at Service centre in Souris. A very enjoyable evening was spent. (Tuesday night)
- X Just another reminder about the bridge tourney in the Y on Friday nights. You don't have to be a whizz, drop over for the enjoyment of the game.
- X Good sign of summer sports, airmen out throwing hardball. Sports stores boast plenty of new softballs and soccer balls.
- X Teft team burns at losing six points in Tuesday's bowling.
- X Station mascots, Pat and Mike, get canine spring fever.
- X BB 10 institute ferry service to front door.
- X Three clerks head for hot climates. Solong to Henkel, Hartry and Bay.
- X Congrats to WO2's Adolphe, Hannon and Keith on donning flat hats.
- X Wedgies come out of moth balls, pots back to the duffle bag for the summer. Hurrah.
- X Headquarters steeling themselves for the daily parades coming up next Monday.
- X Howe takes lead in bowling league.
- X SCRAMBLE gets another picture for collection ...this one from Lana Turner and it's a pip.
- X Graduating class holds banquet in blue room on Monday night and general gettogether in Airmen's canteen afterwards.
- X Brush cuts sweeping hair styling on station.
- X P/O E. Mason leaves us shortly for AFHQ.
- X As per usual we've run out of words. More next week.

RUSH IT POSTMAN



IT'S ANOTHER SCRAMBLE

To: _____
Address: _____

1d
STAMP
HERE