

Boy! What a dance that was!

# Scramble

"HOT OFF THE PRESS"

## KENNEY DANCE A SUCCESS

## MR. J.G. TULLY, NEW Y.M.C.A. SUPERVISOR HERE

"TO THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF No. 17 SERVICE FLYING TRAINING SCHOOL, ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE, SOURIS MANITOBA, THE NATION, THROUGH THE SPOTLIGHT POINTS WITH PRIDE" THESE WORDS OF Don Simms, CBC announcer for the Coca Cola Victory Parade broadcast, resounded loud and clear from Coast to Coast on Monday night when spoken through the CBC "Mike" from the stage of our drill hall.

The Coca Cola Victory Parade, featuring Mart Kenney, the Western Gentlemen, and the singing artists Norma Locke, Art Hallman, and the Vocal quartet, entertained airmen and hundreds of visitors in a forty five minute programme followed by the Nation Wide broadcast. Later in the evening, at 9:00 p.m. the Gala dance of the Year was held with the Western Gentlemen giving out as only Canada's Spotlight band could give.

Due to the weather conditions which did not prove to be as favorable as may have been hoped for, the drill hall was not overcrowded. Four hours of dancing was enjoyed by both civilians and service personnel numbering in the neighborhood of 1400. The floor for the occasion was in very good condition making dancing all the more pleasant.

Hostesses for the Gala reared from surrounding districts with a bus load of CWAC's from Camp Shilo and W.D'S from the Rivers airport. Girls from Brandon, Deloraine, Wawanesa, and our own centre of Souris were all very well represented and all enjoyed the evenings entertainment.

Arrangements for the greatest event of this station were undertaken by P/O Roberts who was very ably assisted by members of maintenance section. F/S Parsons looked after the finances, F/S Bain and LAC

MR. J.G. TULLY, FORMER Y.M.C.A. SUPERVISOR AT NO. 3 B&G MACDONALD, MAN., TAKES OVER THE SUPERVISION OF THE "Y" HERE ON FRIDAY MORNING WHEN OUR FORMER SUPERVISOR "LES" LAVERS LEAVES TO TAKE OVER MR. TULLY'S DUTIES AT MACDONALD.

### OUR SERGEANT MAJOR

Who has us neat his wing,  
Curses till our poor cars  
ring,  
Bawls us out for everything  
Our Sgt. Major.  
Who taught us how to drill  
And kept us doing it until  
We felt the evil, oh! to kill  
Our Sgt. Major.  
Who drives us till we sag  
Always bumming a fag  
Generally is on a jag  
Our Sgt. Major.  
Who loves us like a mother  
Fights for us like a  
brother  
We wouldn't trade him for  
another,  
OUR SGT. MAJOR.

### SAY YOU SAW IT IN SCRAMBLE

Carson did a splended job in decorating the hall and setting up the new stage. Cpl. Jack McCaugherty, who was not present for the Gala night being away on his annual leave, did a very splended job on the advertisements. To each and every one of those who had a hand in making way for the Spotlight Band's visit to this station a success deserve compliments on a very fine job done.

To Mart Kenney and his splended group of entertainers we say "Thanks for counting us in on your Victory Parade".

### A.O.C. VISITS OUR UNIT ON INSPECTION TOUR TOMORROW

AIR VICE MARSHALL G. M. GUTHRIE, O.B.F. NEW A.O.C. for No. 2 Training Command pays visit to our unit tomorrow, June 29th. on a tour of inspection.

Mr. Tully, a former School teacher and an all out Y man has had a considerable amount of experience having held the supervisory position with that organization for some time now.

"Les" Lavers, known by many airmen on this station has served us a great deal in all the time that he was stationed here. He has helped bring the auxilary services up to station standards. Helped build up station sports and entertainment facilities as well as establishing in the minds of airmen the use of the Y and all it has to offer. We are sorry to see Les go and we can honestly say that all the time that he has been here he was one of us.

To Les Lavers, a very pleasant good-bye with the hopes that we may meet again, and to our New Y Supervisor Mr. J.G. Tully, a hearty welcome to our station.

"It never rains but it pours", that was on the lips of many an airman at the beginning of this week. Due to the rain of which we got plenty of, SCRAMBLE has very little to report in the way of Sports News as most games scheduled to be played were put off due to the weather conditions prevailing.

### MOREON THE MORON

AND DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE LITTLE MORON WHO TOOK HAY TO BED WITH HIM TO FEED HIS NIGHT MARE.....?

CONTRIBUTIONS OF NEWS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME. SEND YOURS IN TODAY.....

## o Scramble o

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SCRAMBLE WELCOMES CONTRIBUTIONS OF ANY KIND. CARTOONS, POEMS, AND ANYTHING YOU MAY HAVE. SEND IT ALONG TO US. WE NEED YOUR HELP. SCRAMBLE OFFICE: CENTRAL REGISTRY, PHONE 6.

## QUOTILIZ

Sgt. Bill Main, over in the Station Sgt's Major's Office struts around very gaily now that he is the proud papa of an eight and a half pound bouncing baby boy. Congratulations Bill..... Also our congratulations to F/O Sweeney, F/L Harvey and F/L Sprague, our SMO on recent ups one notch.

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We don't know what has got into the airmen here but they have all been on the look-out, and because of that we have been unable to pin our grand and glorious decoration of Wolf -of the Week on anyone. It might be though, that our would-be-wolves are all out on annual leave. We'll will be looking around, the idea is not dead yet, and we guarantee that there will be a wolf in the next issue of SCRAMBLE.

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We saw Gordie McKay making his rounds in the drill hall last Monday night when all those charming C.W.A.C'S AND W.D's were out jiving to the rhythm of Mart and his gents. Heard Gordie come out with the odd remark such as "Not bad" "Gosh, look at them curves, or I could really go for that". Guess that you were not the only one Gordie,

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F/S Red Walsh tells us that he is certainly off our list now. Well, we don't blame him at all for thinking so, after all being an SOP with a wife and cute little daughter to look after, Red, how can you get into our hair.

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N/S Whillans from out Hospital way really got the tan she wanted the other day. Some people just can't stay awake it seems. Nothing like sleep, but not in the sun, please.

## ..... IT'S MUSE TO MY EARS

### LAST WILL OF ADOLPH HITLER

I, Adolph Hitler, being of unsound mind and misery, and considering the possibility of a fatal accident known better as assassination, declare this to be my last will and testament.

To Russia, I leave the Russian winter where my brave Aryan soldiers froze to death just when we expected to land deep in the heart of Moscow.

To France, I leave all the beautiful mademoiselles in occupied Paris. I never was the one for girls. Whoops!

To England, I leave the original manuscript of MEIN KEMPF, which their RAF spoiled. I had written a different finish but their fliers got me in the end.

To Norway, I leave my advice for any potential Quislings - to wit, "There is no social security for the wages of sin!"

To Italy, I leave Japan, the land of the Rising Scum, and vice versa. It's a question who'll be getting the worst of it.

To Poland, I leave a 16" by 10" gold framed picture of myself to hang in the public schools to scare the hell out of any kid who might thing along Nazi lines.

To America, I leave Walter Winchell who always said, "To heil with Hitler". I know he'll be very busy on my funeral day, so he'd better not come....business before pleasure.

To Mussolini, I leave my Chaplin mustache, which he is to make into a tope for his ivory dome.

To Goebbels and Goering I leave . 30 million franks (two dollars) to buy a gift for my mother and father who are getting married the day I die.

To Franklin D. Roosevelt, I leave my apology for interrupting his fishing. I am sure he got even.

To Count Ciano, son-in-law of Mussolini, I leave the Victoria Cross as he brought down in one day 41 bombers and 72 fighters -- all Italian!

To Winston Churchill, I leave a box of matches. I never yet have seen any of his cigars lit. Besides, who'll need matches where I'm going.

To General MacArthur, I leave money for my tombstone with this epitaph:

Eeny, meeney, miney, gawd  
Here lies Hitler 'neath the sod  
Under that lies this citation:  
I forgot one thing, The United Nations.

And to the entire world, I just leave and will they thank God!

Now that weather has cleared up a bit, all of us will be looking forward to them sun-ba thing days. Sure missed all those ni-slender figures out beside the barrack blocks.

SEND YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS IN NOW.

# The THIRD PAGE

## THE WOLF

by Sansone

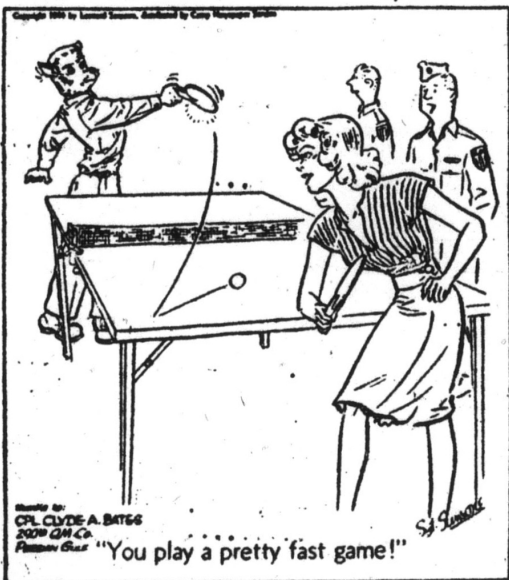


Illustration by  
CPL CLYDE A. BATES  
SOP Co  
Pittman Blvd

"You play a pretty fast game!"

Our G.I.S. reporter notified us early this week that his section has an all out organization for sports. They have teams in softball, floor hockey, yes and even horse shoe pitching. They are ready to put up a team in any sport. They are out for a challenge call from any section on the station. From what we hear they are out to kill, and they really mean business. Hop to that challenge fellas, and lets see if the GI's really can do all they claim they can.

The riding club is all set to go again now that the weather cleared up. During the two day rain, the horses got pretty well rested up and are rearin to go again. So far the Saddle Club has been given good support. Members are more members are coming in daily. For full information regarding your membership inquire at the Guard house or take a trip out to the corral where you can obtain your membership card and any particulars with regards to fees and riding time.

SAY, YOU SAW IT IN THE SCRAMBLE

# SPORTS NEWS

## AILERONS DEFEATED BY A-3, SHILO BY 13-6

LAST WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21st. AT CAMP SHILO THE AILERONS TRAINED ON THE LOWER END OF A MATCH WITH A-3 WHO TOOK THE MATCH BY A 13-6 WIN. THE MAIN REASON FOR THE LOSS BEING THE TRIP AND THE COLD WEATHER DURING THE GAME.

After six and a half innings of very ragged ball on a rough diamond, and with a March breeze whistling in from the North East, the game was called due to darkness.

Brautigan started on the mound for the Ailerons, but was unable to get sufficiently warmed up to give out with his best. Iron Arm Chamber took over in the third collecting nine strikeouts in the remainder of the bout.

Souris scored their five counters in the third inning but were unable to score again before darkness called the game.

Hanna, Dolisle, Krutz, Hodgson and Dunnville collected the counters in the third which saw all of our men up at bat with Dunnville up twice.

Shilo played a very steady game, collecting eleven of the 13 counters in the first three innings.

SOURIS: 005000

A-3 SHILO: 434200

AILERONS: HANNA, DELESLE, KRUTZ, HODGSON, PERCIVAL, TITLEY, SANNY, DUNNVILLE, BRAUTIGAN.

### Notice to All Ballfans

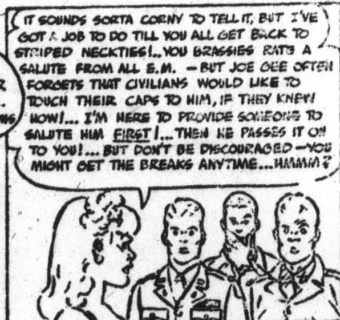
The scheduled Baseball game that was to be played on our diamond here tonight with #33 SPTS, CARBERRY as the visiting team has been postponed. Also to soccer game between the Villas and Carberry at Carberry, that was to be played tomorrow night has been postponed until some near future date.

## MALE CALL

by Milton Caniff



## NICE LEGS ON THE T/O





# We The People SQUEAK

by Arie Anson

WELL, IF I AINT SHAKEN OUT OF MY DOLDRUMS THESE DAYS NOTHING CAN SAVE ME FROM COMPLETE BRAIN DIS-INTEGRATION... ..NOW! WHAT A WEEK, FIRST THE RAIN COMES DOWN IN TORRENTS for so long that I think that Noah had a cinch.... I expected to find one of our enterprising young airmen with a dug out on something at the door of E.B. No. 10 willing and able to, for a slight remuneration, transport all comers across Lake Souris to the safety of the Gravel road, but alas, even those financial wizards were prone to come out in the stuff..... Anyway, of course the deluge would be in it's full swing when Mart Kenney and his gang made their appearance. However, despite the fact that it was very nasty weather I think all of southern Manitoba was on hand to show the personnel of "Canadas Spotlight Band" that a little rain couldn't stop them when there was a little jitterbugging to do.... and brother, did they do it, I even hear that they were still bouncing when they disappeared out of the gate. Of course, jumping puddles wouldn't have anything to do with it..... Now, being inquisitive, I made it a point to take on the job of an enquiring reporter and scout around for suggestions of improvement, or just plain constructive criticism. This was what I heard and there wasn't a kick in the carload. All that I could hear was -- "Lets have the same outfit for our weekly dances next winter" and "Brother, out of this world" I guess neither remark needs any further comment except that a great deal of thanks goes to F/O Roberts and his maintenance gang for the splendid job that was done by them..... They deserve all the possible commendation...but, of course, don't they always.....

I heard a lot of comments about the exhilarating little numbers that graced the floor, I can't begin to name them all, that is all the one's that the boys are still raving about.... Incident-

tally I understand that it is practically necessary to make this column into a lost and found advertisement as there some who didn't know their way around.,., Besides the rain made things difficult with what the H.T. boys and S.P.'s making it a nights work of being the good samaritans and helping the customers get the cars out of the mud..... kind of a dirty deal, wasn't it kids?????.. Our own Lac Kelly was seen wandering out of the gate with stars (and a little rain) in his eyes and heading south...gosh, what some guys won't do for love and it's many good points. Looking at Kelly's feet when he returned I think he must have covered a lot of territory as there was certainly a variety of colored mud there-on, gee, kid, did you walk????..... I can't help thinking that poor Corporal Cook must have been severely handicapped with that good left hand of his well taped up, our H.O.'s certainly know what they are doing..... Well, it would seem that our new YCA supervisor is right on the bit. Saw him along with his "busy bees", hard at work on the front landscape of the Y grounds. A great big welcome to "Gordy Tully, and I hope that the boys will be 100% with you and that you along with them will carry on the very good work that was so proudly and ably done by Les... .. I could probably do to great lengths to tear the secrecy list of some airmen on this station all apart but in

order that they might have the next week to kind of relax I'll fold up this little bit of stuff and drift. .... Next week starts a couple of weeks of Guest Reporters and I've made arrangements that an airman of many and varied qualifications whom I affectionately know as "Prop-Wash Pete" will carry on for good old alma mater..... Good luck chum and stay in hiding as I have been around here for quite a while now and know just what them guys are after when it comes to bl- astin out in the open the who's behind this and who done what..... Well so long Joe's, I'll be back with you in just a matter of two weeks so till then this is your old friend, calling it a day and staying good a gold.

Arie Anson

Short , very short  
Three airmen entered a resturant and sat down.  
Waiter: "What can I do for you?"  
1st. Airman: I want some apple pie.  
2nd. Ditto: I want some cherry pie.  
3rd. Etc.: I want some pincapple,  
Waiter: Is that all?  
1st. Airman: Well, we would like to know if you have any dishes to wash?  
Waiter: Why?  
2nd: Ditto: Well, Mr. Toft don't pay till the 30th

It's another Scramble.

TO



Hizya Folks

1d. Stamp