



out of the

# JScramble

## DANCES — EVERY SECOND THURSDAY

### Just TALKIN'

Our last attempt to get this column rolling sorta fell through, owing to pressure of work or something, so we're going to take another crack at it this time.

You'll remember the writer of this bit of the paper will be our guest each week and the subject and material used is up to the author. Our only suggestion is to keep it lively and humorous if possible. We reserve the right to censor, of course.

So for next weeks issue we nominate F/S Wally Ferguson of Sports Stores to hand in copy for "Just Talkin'".

Our deadline is Wednesday noon, so we'll be looking for Fergies column at that time next week.

Don't let us down.

#### LAST CALL FOR BOWLERS

If you want to bowl this year in the station league, your name must be in to F/L Toft (Accounts) immediately. Captains should review teams for postings and submit replacements for them as soon as possible.

AFTER THE SUMMER LAYOFF, DANCES IN THE BLUEROOM WILL GET BACK ON A REGULAR SCHEDULE THIS MONTH, BUT WITH ONE EVERY TWO WEEKS INSTEAD OF THE WEEKLY AFFAIRS OF LAST WINTER.

These dances will be open to Corporals & Aircraftsmen only.

The first in the series will be on Thurs September 21st, and from there for the rest of the fall and winter season are going to be held on the first and third Thursday of each month. In the event that there are five Thursdays in one month, the extra date will be given for an exclusive corporals dance.

The station orchestra will take over the music reigns for these Thursday night informal sessions.

Right up 'till the last minute before press time it was the intention to hold a dance this coming week, before our gang leave us, but it has been impossible to make any headway with arrangements. The only evenings we can contract buses to bring in our hostesses are Monday and Tuesday, while the one available orchestra, can be booked for Thursday alone. So nothing would work out right. And that settled the dance for next week.

#### PINK IS OUT FOR DURATION

The pink has faded into white as we go to press this week, and no longer can we be accused of competing with Hush. From the lush pink of blushes and flushes we swing to lilly white, pure and innocent, which always, of course, have been our standards. Paper trouble again, you know. That excuse is about as good as the sick parade gag. We get away with plenty on it too.

#### ORCHESTRA COMING ALONG IN GREAT STYLE

The station orchestra, not yet dubbed with official title, has been hard at the practice now all this week. And we're pleased to report that they definitely have a good band in the making. There is still a call for trumpet players, so if any of you fellows can blow the single tube, how's about outing to the Blueroom for the practices. Either that or contact LAC Huddleston in GIS Orderly Rm.

"You look sweet enough to eat" sed Weston to the cute blonde thing. "I do eat," replied the cute thing, "Let's go."

LET GEORGE DO IT

BETWEEN THE  
BINDINGS  
— by Cpl Claxton —

BOOK OF THE WEEK

"BLACK GOD"

by D. Manners-Sutton

On the right bank of the Little River, M'Kato sat and made magic. Day & Night he sat there & around him were many changes but he did not notice them. He was too intent on his magic, for his sister M'Tessa had been betrayed by the white man and in M'Kato's hwart was a virulent hate for the betrayer. The line of concentration in M'Kato's forehead grew deeper and deeper untill it looked like a knife would that had healed with the two sides still open, the rains came and the little colony grew in the Belgian Congo, but still M'Kato took no heed, so intent was he on his magic. And so it came that M'Kato was looked on as almost an African god - sitting by his river and watching life flow by. That is the story of "Black God", by Manners-Sutton. A powerful book, rich in human interest and filled with those strange unexplainable things that are part and parcel of equatorial Africa. It is good for a long evening's pleasure.

AUTHOR OF THE WEEK

Jeffery FARNOL

Charmian - Lady Vibart  
The Broad Highway  
The Amateur Gentleman  
Sir John Deering  
Beltane Smith

These books by Farnol are to be found in the station library. They are adventure stories, set for the most part in the 19th century. Farnol is a master of literature. His tale generally has, woven cleverly into its fabric a love story that is beautiful and at the same time plausible. You will enjoy them if you have never read Farnol before - and if you have, well perhaps you haven't read all of the above titles.

FROM THE DOLLAR BOOK CLUB -

A New Arrival --

"A Tree Grows In Brooklyn"

By Betty Smith

They say that he's had it.

~~HODGE-PODGE~~

The psychiatrist was interviewing a rosy-checked young draftee:

"What," he asked, "do you like to do best Mortiner?"

"Shoot Japs," answered the youth.

"And what do you like to do next best?"

"Make slingshots to shoot Japs with."

The psychiatrist frowned, made notations on Mortiner's file sheet.

"Well, what do you like to do next best?"

Mortiner hung his head, mumbled, "Take little girls' bloomers off."

The psch removed his glasses, stared hard over his nose, cleared his throat and asked sweetly: "And then what do you like to do?"

"Take the elastic out of the bloomers to make slingshots to shoot more Japs with."

Then there's the one about the fellow who had to go to a masquerade ball and didn't know what to wear...he finally put on one of Lana Turner's sweaters and went as a camel..

Swan: "Good Lord man, why don't you peel that banana before you eat it."

Hannah: "What for? I know what's inside."

Three rejects walked into a saloon together and immediately made for the bar. One piped up: "Give me an orangeade." The second ordered a coke. Keeping his head, the third one spoke: "Give me a glass of water, I'm driving."

Chaplain: "Son are you following the Ten Commandments?"

AC2 - "I don't know, Sir. It's all I can do to keep up with station notices, DRO's and memorandums."

The sweet young thing had broken her glasses. She carefully picked up the pieces, placed them in an envelope and took it to her optometrist.

"Will I have to be examined all over?" she asked as she handed him the envelope.

"No," he replied, "just your eyes."

Dogone he, He hate he,  
He wish him were diod.  
Him told I, Him loved I,  
But darn he him lied  
Ah, no, it cannot was.

It must be the weather.....

Some husbands are wonderful. Pete has been married for twelve years and has never stopped being romantic. Of course, if his wife ever finds out about it, she'll break his neck....

There was a hot pilot named Bright  
Whose speed was much faster than light,  
He took off one day,  
Indulged in a fray  
And returned on the previous night.

# SCRAMBLE



WHO THREW THAT PICKLE?

NEXT ON THE PROGRAM WILL BE F/L MOAR AND HIS BICYCLE ACT

HE WAS OKAY A MINUTE AGO

I WANNA PLAY INJUNS

D'VA THINK HE'S DAID?

PIPE DOWN WESTMACOTT

LOOK AT HIM - AND HE'S ONLY HAD FOUR

YIP-SHURE SHAME

YIPPIE!

WHERE'RE THOSE FAN DANSHERS?

THAT'S PARSONS IN THAT CLOUD OF CIGAR SMOKE

HAS ANYONE SEEN SLINGER FOX?

WHERE'S SIMMONS?

NO KIDDEN - IS THE PADRE HERE?

YEAH - AND THEY SAY 400 FITTERS IS GOIN' AN' ONLY SHIX RIGGERS

CRIMENY GARLIC SAUSAGE

SCRAMBLE GOES TO THE SMOKER

J.C. RAY

## ★ SCRABBLE

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USE THE SCRABBLE NEWSBOXES TO SUBMIT MATERIAL...  
BOXES ARE PLACED IN AIRMENS CANTEEN, SERGEANTS' MESS AND IN THE Y.M.C.A. LET'S HAVE THAT NEWS!!

## • EDIQUIPS •

### WASTE CONTAINERS

We see that a further supply of waste containers has been provided for the airmens canteen. Okay fellows, now let's see you use them. Don't throw your stuff around on the floor.

### WHAT ABOUT BASKETBALL?

With the cooler weather coming our way, perhaps a bit early, it makes our sport minds wander to the basketball courts and thence to wonders of what is being done about a station team. It's time the gang were being rounded out to practice to get in shape for the coming BDSA league season. Right away.

While dwelling on this subject, we recall the headaches and squabbles emanating from the courts last year, and we continue our plea that our squad this year should have a non-playing coach. It makes for better play and certainly

more harmony on the team

### DOLLARS FOR DAMAGES

The new idea of charging persons for damaged sports equipment is a good one -- up to a certain point. Wilful damage caused through carelessness, of which we sadly admit there is too much, should definitely be hit hard against the offenders, but accidental breakage through fair play or plain wear and tear is hardly a rightful charge against players. The right idea will be to work out something to hit the dividing line between the two.

### ABOUT INTERSECTION SPORTS

The new intersection sports setup has more than a few rough edges to be chiseled off, but it should be okay once the gang get behind it. It's up to the captains of the teams to see that their squads are out there for

### GREENBURG-WANNER

Wedding knots were tied last Friday by LAC G.F. Greenburg and Miss Matilda Wanner were married in the Souris United Church. F/L Ongley performed the ceremony. LAC Mossop and Mrs. Mossop attended the bride and groom.

A lovely wedding supper at the Chocolate shop followed the ceremony. Steaks no less.

We are somewhat late in extending birthday greetings to LAC SERCOBIE, but after looking in on his birthday party at the Legion, we are inclined to think that Ray was well looked after by the rest of the gang from Course 106. "Happy Birthday" was sung several times, as well as OTHER songs.

We are informed that WILKINSON did not make his weekly pilgrimage to Elgin last Saturday. What a matter, Wilky?

Custance has resumed his visits to Brandon....need we say more....?

the games, and to contact the opposing captain to make certain for game arrangements. The various names of captains of the like sports should be made available to all other captains in the different sections. In this way they will know whom to contact and where.

### MALE CALL

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

### TERRAIN TERRIFIC



YOU, MEAN YOU WANT A GAG, TOO?



# QUIET PLIZ / 1

DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH A WEEK?  
MORE FUN AND THEN SOME.....

.....The dance downtown switched from the pavilion to the Community hall on Wednesday night with the chill weather hitting this part of the prairies.....slightly dampening the chase for station wolves....but they were out in all force just the same.....It was a bit crowded, at least to F/S Chuck Parsons who wandered around mumbling through his cigar something about "Yurimnyway".....Little Mike Metoski, a habitual town frequenter, took much interest in a cute little brunette.....And Johnny Vaughan was down for the first time in ages, getting back into the groove.....While the S.P.'s in full force turned out to watch the goings-on.....Saw Wally Ritch, our new Mess Hall clerk, getting away to a flying start in Souris.....Mitchell and gang from the M.T. weren't quite decided whether to stay or go to Ninette, and we didn't stick around long enough to find out what finally did come out.....Sgt. Jack McGurran was there for his second dance of the week.....Nothing like a little relaxation after stooking sez Arnie Gagne, especially at the farm next to the harvest field.....

LAC CHARLIE CLARK still wonders why he evades our wolf nomination each week..... can you imagine a guy just plain asking for it like that.....We'd like to hand it out Chuck but that red head and us-ens are friends.....And guess who we found making a big date in the Rio this week?.....Yep, none other than the M.T. flash, Hubert Garfield Rawley NICHOLS.....And why is JOE MAHONEY so crabby these days?....Is it the stooking Joe, or just dandruff trouble?.....We hear that HEWLETT is "head push" around the garages these days.....Who was the W&B senior hooker seen at Hartney dance last week with the biggest little girl in town.....Cpl. PAT CASSERLY has been seen doing the town lately, to keep the P.O. boys in the spotlight.....STICKIE DIAKIV and his four beers didn't do so well t'other night....butterfly trouble they tell me.....

Yes, a guy must really have something on the ball when his gal friends follow him home.....meaning of course LARRY KRUEGER and little Eva down from Grand Beach.....Wasn't that TED PENN we saw boarding the bus for Deloraine Wednesday night?....What's new, Ted?.....CPL. RED FOGARTY admits when a fellow starts tangling with fire trucks, it's about time to quit....when the truck comes out winner like it did with Red.....See the LAC LACEY is the latest to dry and our dishes in the mess... some say that somebody had something to do with that.....It is understood that if anyone wants to know anything, about any sport there is, just ask BERMUDA JONES....he's played 'em all, so he claims.....

From out course 104 way we hear that one F/S COLE is having a bit of trouble about going

down south way..nothing like a three-day cross country to keep things going smoothly...An honorable mention with our oakleaf presentation for runner-up to wolf of the week should be handed out to that whizzin', cycle tootin' Fuzzy Norris.....Fuzzy is said to point the headlights out Elgin way, stops on the way out to tap the telephone wires and tell the operators he's on his way, and then busts the speedometer from there in; 'Tis sed he overshoots the Elgin townsite every time in his rush to get there... ..We'll bet our last pay that F/L Hoar could have caught any aircraft going down the runway on Wednesday night..... WITHOUT his bike too.... ..Yes, it was a great snoker, if you didn't like smoking....

Flite Campbell was there with pump in hand for the first bung-out..... And who was the smart guy that smashed the radio in Room 2...he should be proud of that... ..Heard on Thursday morning's bus:  
"Feel like I'm dying."  
"No too. But I'm scared I'll pull through."  
.....and here's another conversation we picked up:

"Where'd we get the taxi?"  
"At the guard house."  
"Where'd we get out?"  
"At the school."  
"What'd we get out there for?"

"You said we'd sneak up on the town."  
.....Yep, it sure was a great night....right?... ..The girls at the dance insisted on asking where the boys had been and what they'd been eating...the garlic smell seemed to reel out through the dance hall... ..Sgt's Goodwin, Pugsley and Johnson were in there....and then some!

# 'HALL OF FAME' FOR WOLVES

HONOR  
ROLL

No,  
He hasn't any  
Manners and not  
Very many brains, and  
He's just a little punchy,  
Though he never once complains.  
He is not at all retiring  
And he sure is never  
Meek, He's the  
Newly, fresh  
Elected, Souris  
Wolfie of the week!  
Has he got that "Person-  
ality" the gals all rave  
about? Has he got a big  
address book? Scramble's  
Sure to find it out! He's  
The one at good old 17  
That makes the females  
Seek, something potent  
In protection, he's the  
Big noise of the week.  
But you needn't really  
Worry, for although  
He's seeking prey,  
We have often heard it  
Rumored 'round that there  
Are some that get away!!  
But we sure can't guarant-  
ee it, we can't promise  
Anything, because  
In the town of  
Souris, as a  
Wolf, he's  
Really king.  
So be warned!  
And please be  
Cautioned,  
Lock your  
Doors up  
Tight, to-  
night; if  
You see this  
Nerfy stranger  
In the evenings fading light!

(Tnx to Cpl. Claxton)

Mike is the young quiet type that makes the girls think of kid brothers -- but that's where they make their big mistakes. It's his first line of attack and it's as sure fire as duck soup. Mike Kelpin's boy then proceeds to shower them with gifts (rings and beads from Woolworths) and they gush "Oh chee, Mike, Yashudn'thav" --- he's in there solid. It's known as the Kelpin one-two punch.

With much regret we leave this stuff and let Mike tell you the rest. It's a long, long story.

So 'till next week, we're on the watch.

FAR AND WIDE REACHING IS BECOMING SCRAMBLE'S WEEKLY SELECTION OF WOLF-OF-THE-WEEK. FROM NEW YORK TO SANFRANCISCO, FROM HALIFAX TO VANCOUVER, ACROSS THE OCEANS AND SOUTH TO THE EQUATOR, NO. 17'S SMOOTHIES BY CHOICE AND VOTE ARE RINGING OUT AS "DOZE WANDERFUL BOYS FROM SOORTES".

ESKIMO MAMAS UTTER "UBBLE GLUB GLUB" AND TUCK ANOTHER HUNK OF BLUBBER IN THEIR ICE CHEST, SENIOR-ITAS START FROM SIESTAS AND LEFT VEILS, ENGLISH LADIES LIFT ANOTHER HIGH IN TOAST FROM THE PUBS, RUSSIAN lassies whisper deeply "I want to bee a-lone -- wit dat woolf", Dutch maidens doff their wooden shoes and immediately don runners, and far eastern Chinese lillies open peeked eyes and fans begin to flutter at 642 r.p.m. Yes, it's world consternation when SCRAMBLE goes out with the weekly choice of Canada's top smoothie!!

And so, in rightful recognition, as a certificate of honor for winning the coveted "Wolf-of-the-week" crown at our station, each week SCRAMBLE will present a scroll to the wolves as picked in our columns. The award is neatly done up in a manner quite fitting to the smooth way in which it is won. The mode of presentation hasn't been devised as yet but you can expect some surprises.

## THE CANTEEN TAKES IT AGAIN...THE REAL LOWDOWN ON MIKE KELPIN

There's no use helpin' Kelpin, 'cause he doesn't need any help -- he does alright all by his little lonesome. And believe you me, we're not the prevaricating type.

It's once again we dip into the meat of the canteen gang to come up with something new, something different -- a former jockey who rides high to the wolf post, ears high and pointed -- yes pointed in the direction east by south. On our map that pin-points somewhere around Ninette. And Ninette reminds you of what -- nurses? How'd you guess it!

Well, this one Michael Kelpin, a dark bit of hidden fire behind a canteen counter, moustached a la Gable and possessed of the quiet smooth-working tongue, could surprise the best of us. It took us a long time to find where his soft steps led to, but now 'tis known! This Winnipeg lad's activities are no longer on the secret scroll.

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

OH, HOW I REMEMBER.....

'Twas inspection time on station  
And my hair was just not cut,  
I had dreams and thoughts of Taylor  
And my locks got in a rut.

But out upon the tarmac wide  
The breezes took no care,  
They fluffed and tossed my looks  
at ease,  
So the C.O. saw them there.

"We've no room for Gables here,  
For Sampsons we've no place,  
Get ye down to haircut shop,  
Get clipped and show your face!"

It hurt at every scissor snip  
As barber nowed me down,  
I left the chair without my hair  
'Twas near bare, atop my crown.

And then my 48, it came to pass,  
I went home to my girl;  
She gasped, she sighed, she laughed,  
she cried,  
My hair -- without no curl.

She said she'd never speak to me,  
Nor dine, nor dance, nor gin,  
As long as I was almost bald,  
She'd have no part o' me agin'.

So there I was twixt this and that,  
The C.O. wanted hair short;  
My only love liked Gable's style,  
To whom could I retort?

Later years, now this fight is 'oer  
When neither one can shout,  
The C.O.'s gone far far away,  
My gal -- still fliting about.

I'm back to dear old Souris,  
On the tarmac I stand all alone,  
And dream of the day, o'wonderful  
day,

When I had hair on top of my dome!

# CONCERTS!

WELCOME NEWS TO THE GANG ON THE STATION COMES THIS WEEK WITH WORD THAT THE MONTHLY CIVILIAN CONCERT PARTIES WILL IN ALL PROBABILITY BE STARTING AGAIN THIS MONTH. THE TOURS HAD BEEN CANCELLED FOR THE SUMMER MONTHS. THE SATURDAY NIGHT SHOWS WERE A HIT WITH OUR CAMP.

As far as can be learned at present, the first in the series of the new schedule of troupes will hit our Rec hall stage on Saturday, September 9th, which is just one week away. The "Kurvette" group of entertainers from Winnipeg will be our guests on that evening. Scheduled curtain time will be approximately 7:30

Keep that date in mind 'till then. Airmen are invited to bring their wives or girl friends out to see the show. It's the first step in our winter entertainment lineup.

## THE WOLF

by Salsone



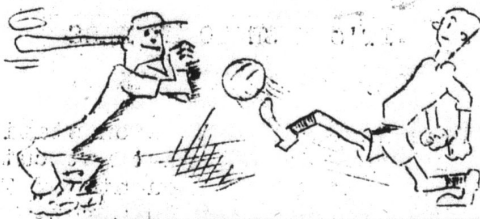
## COMPETITION -?



## WOODCRAFT ROOM ALL SET TO GO

The long-awaited opening of the station woodwork room is at last at hand, SCRABBLE was notified this week. The shop is located in No. 7 hangar. We'll have a complete report next week.

# INTER-SECTION SPORTS MAKE DELAYED START



INTERSECTION SPORTS IN BASEBALL, SOCCER AND SOFTBALL SHOULD GET UNDERWAY THIS COMING WEEK IF RAIN DOESN'T DEEPEN THE OPENING AGAIN. Scheduled tussles for Wednesday and Thursday of this week ran into snags, as downpours and pay parade took over for the nights.

Here are the games coming up between now and our next publication date, and don't forget that all scores must be turned into SCRABBLE the first thing in the morning after the games have been played:

----- CLIP THIS OUT -----

## MONDAY SEPTEMBER 4th

SOFTBALL: Typhoons (H.Q.) VS Ansons (Maint.)

## TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 5th

SOCCER: Corvettes (Maint.) VS Frigates (Maint.)

BASEBALL: Scotties (Maint.) VS Terriers (G.I.S.)

## WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 6th

SOFTBALL: Harvards (Maint.) VS Spitfires (GIS)

## THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 7th

SOCCER: Linesweepers (H.Q.) VS Frigates (Maint.)

BASEBALL: Great Danes (H.Q.) VS Scotties (Maint.)

SEND THIS COPY OF SCRABBLE HOLE TO THE FOLKS....

## MOORE AGAIN TOPS GOLFERS

Although the weekly tournaments have been sagging a bit lately several of the station club have been out batting at the ball on Monday nights and this week Sgt. Stogie Moore rounded the 9 holes to come up with a two-over par 35 to take top honors.

Other scores were: Pearce 50, Ehrlick 54, Titley 53, McFayden 59 and Erdnan 61.

O, Mother, may I go out to swim?

Why not my darling daughter?

You're so darned near naked anyhow

You'd look better in the water.

## - FOUND -

One pair of good quality sun glasses in metal case. Owner may have same by calling at SCRABBLE office and identifying them.

## COLORFUL FAREWELL

The hospital staff gathered this week in a farewell do for M/S Whillans, who left the station for points west. We understand a good time was had by all.

Miss Whillans was presented with a lovely gift, and we'd still like to know just how LAC Goldsmid knew the exact shade to buy. Last Weeks wolf is still at it, we see.

Two men named Wood and Stone were standing on a corner. A pretty girl walked by. Wood turned to Stone. Stone turned to Wood. And the pretty girl turned into a restaurant.

'CAUSE IT WAS IN SCRABBLE

## BRANDON WINS HORSESHOE TOURNEY

Horseshoe tossers from No. 12 SFTS in Brandon walked off with the area championships here on Sunday in the Brandon district airforce eliminations with four stations competing. Players from Brandon, Virden, Rivers and Souris took part in the iron throwing.

Our station duo, Cpl. Porteous and LAC Rutherford went down in the first round to the winners by 51-17 and 51-13 in two straight games. Virden entry beat Rivers 51-42 and 50-34 and the 12 SFTS team continued to the win in the final with Virden by ringing up 50-13 and 51-27 counts.

The winning combination from Brandon, Sats Dickens and Pawlak, will represent this area in the Command finals at Winnipeg on September 8th and 9th.

## BRANDON VICTORS IN CORLAND SOFTBALL FINALS

No. 12 SFTS, our area softball champions, made a double sweep in the Command softball championships last Saturday in Winnipeg by winning both the mens and ladies titles.

## GOING OVER? DON'T FORGET TO LOOK FOR SCRABBLE

Just a short note to anyone making the trip over the pond.

Scramble sends copies to the Beaver Club in London, and we'd sure love to hear from any of the gang that perchance see it there and read it. Don't forget to drop us a line if you happen to run into a SCRABBLE over there. Let us know about it.

SOMETHING NEW

SOLID - SOLID



**Jazz**

Swing it out, gang, the top name bands hit the turnstile this coming Monday night and every Monday from thence on as the station JAZZ TIME takes over at the YMCA at 1900 hours.

The programme will be conducted weekly by Mr. George Bowen, one of our net men, a swinger if there ever was one.

Here's the program that's lined up for the time, this Monday, and what an array of talent

1. Sing, Sing, Sing - Parts 1 and 2 by Benny Goodman and Orch.
2. Well, Git It - Tommy Dorsey & Co.
3. I Can't Get Started & Prisoner's Song - Bunny Berigan.
4. Gin For Khas & Central Avenue Whistle - Lionel Hampton
5. Golden Wedding & Five O'clock Whistle - Woody Herman
6. Dugle Call Rag & One O'clock Jump - Metronome All Star Band.
7. The Flight Of The Bumble Bee & Carnival of Venice - Harry James and Music Makers
8. Gin Mill Special & Tuxedo Junction - Erskine Hawkins.
9. Take the "A" Train & Perdido - Duke Ellington.
10. St. James Infirmary Blues - Parts 1 & 2 - Arty Shaw..

HERE'S A "Runner-up"

The nomination for Wolf of the week from Co. 106 arrived just a little late so we give you LAC CASSAN, as the mostest & bestest second spot. With out a doubt. He works quietly, but nevertheless with perfect smoothness. His big moment came one night last week when he walked into the Rio with a number of the opposite sex and found her jealous and somewhat inebriated boy-friend waiting there. For perfect handling of a delicate situation, and later walking out with the lady still clinging to his arm, we think that "Cass" deserves a place on the Wolf Honor Roll. His frequent and mysterious trips to Deloraine would seem to support our statement. Adn there are unconfirmed reports that his regular attendance at the midnight show is due to something other than love of movies. Ah, yes, our lad from Course 106, is definitely one of our top prowlers.

**LOTS TO TAKE UP YOUR SPARE MOMENTS**

If you're still in a daze about what to do with that extra time on your hands, lend an ear to some of this:

Spanish classes are being conducted in GIS every Tuesday and Thursday nights at 1700 hours for anyone interested. Why not pick up an extra language in your spare time? We have a native speaker for an instructor, and lots of text books for instruction.

Classes in French will also be commenced real soon.

And other subjects too! Classes in electricity and radio are in line, with capable instructors and texts on hand. There will be instruction in radio announcing. If interested in this contact LAC Bill Bracken at the YMCA.

Any further information required, contact the Education Office, F/O Martin at GIS.

Why not make use of that spare time?

What F/S was seen standing in the hall of the Admin Building with a very perplexed expression on his pan and when asked what the purpose of his visit was, replied rather flustered: "Gosh, I nver did that before. I left the Hospital to go to W&B. Wonder what I'm doing here?"

Worrying about that third finger left hand nonsense, eh Dick?

LET'S HAVE THAT NEWS!

**MUSIC HOUR**  
PROGRAMME

In station Library on Tuesday Sept. 5th 2000hrs.

Surmartine (Porgy and Bess)	Gershwin	Tibbett and Jepson
Introduction and Rondo Capriccioso	Saint-Saens	Hascha Heitetz
Bess You Is ly Woman Now (Porgy and Bess)	Gershwin	Tibbett and Jepson
Piano Concerto in B Flat minor	Tschaikowsky	Howowitz

## WE THE PEOPLE



## SOVEAK

HI-YA KIDS, I'M ONCE AGAIN PARKED RIGHT BEHIND YER EARS AND READY TO LET YOU IN ON A FEW DARK SECRETS ON YOUR CHUM JUST DOWN THE LINE.....In the first place, I couldn't help but notice last week at the dance the small minority of the fellows who were really having a time and they weren't any the worse for wear either....you get what I'm driving at?... Anyway I think it would really be swell if we cou-

ld keep those dances that way and then we could be sure that the girls that we invite out here will know before they come that they will be among gentlemen, not a bunch of wolves who act as though they hadn't seen civilization for months...It was a treat and I heard several comments on the subject that night and after the dance....Can't you see what that means gang, it means that those girls will look forward to coming here and therefore will be out regularly.... with everyone happy..... In travelling around the airmens mess these past few days, I heard the boys giving our comparatively new messing officer a big buildup, and believe me when those fellows say that, they mean it..... Miss Love is making a big hit here and I know it will continue....ONLY ONE THING..Please, Miss Love, couldn't the Macaroni get lost someplace or do we need the vitamins contained therein?.....Well the paving job is going ahead, with slight pauses

for rain, and we can all look forward to the day when the H.T. boys can pass us and we won't have to run into the nearest barrack block for shelter....the station pooch is the only "hin" on the station that cant figure out what the little snow fences are for. ...although he seems to have his own ideas.....

Thanks to the sheer courtesy of the theatre staff, the boys not only saw a complete show while waiting in line Tuesday night for their tickets, but they also stayed out of the rain....it was a good notion on your part fellas, and I'm sure the gang really appreciated the idea.....I wonder if the chaps on this station realize that at this station is one of a very, very few that have a weekly station paper?...Take it from a guy who knows just how much trouble it can be and appreciates every little hard task in connection with the weekly edition....other stations

issue a monthly or semi monthly paper and look on it as a job well done.....Maybe I'm a bit late with this, but it sure seems as though we're just beginning to miss those fellows who went out with the last graduating class.....We certainly hope that they have all the luck in the world....Fellas just in case you are wondering where that noise comes from in the mess once in a while, noise that drowns out even the rattling of dishes, well wonder no longer -- it's just Carriere sounding his high "G" and brother, does he sound.....The boys at the guardhouse got quite a laugh out of putting your reporter on the spot the other day with a joke that had him guessing. ...It seems that they relished it just a little more than usual, because he's one of those smart guys from the SCRAMBLE staff.... Anyway gang, if they pull that one about the H.T. driver going down the road and picking up a sergeant, etc. ----- just wait to identify it and then start running....they really put yers trooly through the paces, and I'm still blushin', or something. ....Geo, look at the time! And me with a coffee date and 5 minutes overdue.....so long, gotta run...Drop in next week, willya?

Anie Anson

We noticed that wolf-cubs SMALL and WOLLIS were present at the dance Saturday night. Keep it up, boys, you'll soon be as good as Edwards.

Thanks to Joe Erk and you know who we mean...

I call my girl real estate because she means a lot to me....

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Jo -

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