

WEATHER REPORT: Slightly wet, inside
and out this weekend.



SCRAMBLE

VOL. II No. 35

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JUST TALKIN'

by F/S Murray Ehrlick
(Link Section)

Guest columning is something a little different for me but the Editor said write about anything BUT WRITE, so here goes.

I'm going to elucidate on one of my favorite topics - sports and its most important body on our unit: The Station Sports Committee. This committee is composed of 21 members representing every sport participated in on #17. Each man is responsible to the committee for his particular branch and must see that his sport is carried on in the best manner possible. The committee recommends money for any sport needing funds.

The purpose of this committee is to stimulate sports and really put Souris on the Sports Map. This is your body and if you have any constructive criticism, we sure want to hear about it. Be assured that your suggestions will receive attention and good ones will be adopted. They can't succeed without your help, so if there is anything you think will help sports on the station, please let us know about it. Please don't misunderstand--this committee has no control at all over how much PT you get or how it is given.

There's a long winter coming up fellows & if you want to make it more enjoyable, get going on some sports. There'll

CONCERT PARTY SET FOR NEXT SATURDAY

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN COMPLETED THIS WEEK TO BRING "THE TRUMPET CALL REVIEW" TO THE STAGE OF OUR RECREATION HALL ON SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 23RD FOR THE FIRST IN THE SERIES OF CIVILIAN CONCERT PARTIES IN FALL AND WINTER ENTERTAINMENT

This Winnipeg troupe had a good array of talent last year and should mark a paramount opening of the concert series. A concert party will visit our station once each month.

Personnel will be permitted to bring their wives or lady friends to these shows so why not make it a date to take in the first staging next Saturday night.

"LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN"

be basketball, volleyball and hockey teams. How about some real turn-outs - you'll get every break possible. There must be loads of good athletic talent on the station, so how's about showing us some of it.

And for those who are unable to make station teams, come out and give the boys a good rousing cheer. Good support from the sidelines makes a tremendous difference when you're in there fighting hard.

Please think it over fellows and give us some suggestions.

FOR NEXT WEEK I NOMINATE OUR MESSING OFFICER TO DISH OUT THE COPY FOR "JUST TALKIN'". So in the meantime, thanks for listenin'.

(S/O Love should submit copy to SCRAMBLE not later than next Wednesday noon.)

ED. NOTE: About those complaints, boafs etc. You are at liberty to use the SCRAMBLE newboxes to submit suggestions, criticisms and the like. If you don't

To mark the end of the historic "Battle for Britain", a special parade was held Friday morning with the Commanding Officer, Group Captain Brown speaking a few well chosen words to station personnel.

The heavy down-pour took the parade from the drill square to inside shelter.

EARLY CHURCH PARADES

No, that wasn't just another rumor.

Beginning this Sunday, church parade will be held early Sunday morning, and personnel will go to work immediately after the parade is dismissed.

Fall in time is slated for 0740 hours.

WHERE HAVE THE THEATRE SEAT CUSHIONS DISAPPEARED TO..?

like how things are run in sports, let's hear from you. We promise you fair and square action. That goes for other things besides sports too.

BETWEEN #135 BINDING

HODGE-PODGE

BOOK OF THE WEEK

"MAMA'S BANK ACCOUNT"

By Kathryn Forbes

Here is the story that came out of an article in Reader's Digest. Like everything that appears in that wonderful little magazine it is warmly human and rich in its description of these people whom we refer to as "the little people" but who in reality are only replicas of our friends and neighbors, and sometimes, even US!

Kathryn Forbes' Mama, papa, her brother Nels and her sisters Dagnar and Christine lived in San Francisco. They were Norwegian by nationality but Mama, if anyone asked her was Sanfranciscan.

Each chapter of this book is a complete story of some problem that the family were forced to face - Papa's illness, how Mama got into the hospital, and many other tales. They were hard times for these people but Mama, being the back bone of her family, held it together and the little ones were always without fear of the future. "Iss good" Mama said, and it is too!

AUTHOR OF THE WEEK

Edna FERBER

Our plaudits this week go to Edna Ferber, who wrote "Come and Get It", "Cimarron" "So Big", "Buttered Side Down" and "American Beauty"... all of which are to be found in your Unit library. Her tales are typical American, being a blend of sob and satire. They are intensely satisfying, because they are honest, a quality which so much modern fiction lacks.

Edna Ferber likes to write about the girl behind the counter. She isn't afraid to try something a little unusual either - in "Buttered Side Down" she even dares an ugly heroine! That should give you some idea of the type of work she does. It is all good clean fun as far as she is concerned. We are sure you will like her efforts to entertain you.

We hope to be back in

A bunch of airmen had been whipping it up downtown one night. When they arrived back in camp they paused in front of B.B. 10, where one of the gang bunked. One of them bounded into the Accounts room and woke the sleeping beauties.

Percival raised sleepy eyes from underneath the blankets and mumbled "Whathin hell d'ya want?"

The stoop steadied himself: "Won't you please c'ment and pick out Grisdale sho the resht of us can get to bed."

"Why are the Virgin Islands so named?"

"Because the Marines haven't landed yet."

There comes a time when the only way out of confusion for the wise man is to laugh it off... We fancy that time had arrived for the writer of these lines on the various economic setups which are today bearing down on the sons of Adam throughout the world:

SOCIALISM - You have two cows, you give one to your neighbor.

COMMUNISM - You have two cows, you give both to the government.

FASCISM - You have two cows, you keep the cows, give the government the milk. The government sells part of the milk back to you.

NAZISM - You have two cows, the government shoots you, takes both cows.

NEW DEAL - You have two cows, the government shoots one cow, milks the other and pours the milk down the sewer.

CAPITALISM - You have two cows, you sell one cow and buy a bull.

DEMOCRACY - You have two cows, one of them gets sick. The bank rings up every 15 minutes to see how it is. One cow dies, the bank seizes the other cow, then asks you to send up the milk can the churn, and if it does not smell too bad, the manure. In the meantime, you go on relief.

Cheer up - Someday the government is going to insist that the banks must leave you the manure.

Mickey Leonard: "I've a notion to settle down and start raising chickens."

Jeffries: "Better try owls. Their hours would suit you better."

"Joe has a glass eye."

"Did he tell you about it?"

"No, it just came out during the conversation."

Heaven protects the working girl,
But Heaven, I fear, is shirking.
For who protects, I'd like to know,
The fellow she is working?

He: She's quite a flute player.

She: Yes, every time she opens her mouth,
she puts her flute in it.

the library building very soon. Meantime we are making the best of what space we can get in the "Y". Don't let our tom-

orarily reduced collection scare you away.

Solong to LAC Howard Book of Records... nice posting, eh.

THE WHOLE WORKS IS JOIKS !!

We've searched, we've sought,
We've scanned, we've fought,
In 'ere to find that sheik;
For battle royals,
With skoits and goils,
We always take a peek.

But when we're out,
On slouth and scout,
We usually find just one;
This week we wouldn't
Or maybe couldn't,
Pick out the favorite son.

When you can see,
Believe you me,
Just what betook my eye;
You'd know that it
Was only fit,
To write what we did spy.

One whole dern section
For the wolf selection,
Is something -- and it's good;
That accounts gang out
The town to rout -
Were wolfing it's understood.

From Perc to Smit'
To Campbell and Whit,
Al Gridale was in there too;
Herbie was cookin'
And the gals were lookin',
And Foggy was out true blue.

We'll stop our rhyme,
All in good time,
The party was one big chase;
With fun and laugh
For all the staff,
Who Green? -- scratched from the race!

We have our fun, like to putter round
with a rhyme and pun, and besides we ~~think~~
if we hatched the wolf egg in a different pan
for a change, it's as good as a rest. But
we're still not more than a few shades of red
paint out in our choice either. They were all
there, taking the dance by storm, and when the
Accounts boys reign, they pour. If you know
what we mean. Collectively, to the man, they
were the smoothest piece of machinery we've
seen at work since Watt kicked the top off
grandma's teakettle. It was a "topsy turvey"
night, but what fun!! When those boys went into
their huddle, it looked like a Peter Rabbit
picnic. The "eyes" may have had it but those
were ears we were looking at.

With that, we dangle along. It's highly
unprobable that I'll see you at the head of
the pay parade line next payday fellows. I
think perhaps the "M's" are due for a long
setback. See you all next week.

SCRAMBLE received another pin-up picture
this week. This one is of oomph-gal Ann Sher-
dan and we add it to our collection. It's
a bit of O.K. too.



...THE MYSTERY
OF THE MISSING
(AHEM) SLEEP SACK...
...THE TALE OF WHI-
CH IS A WHOLE LOT OF
BUNK.....

EXPOSE

SOUNDS LIKE A THREAT

There were several com-
ments, not long ago, about
rubbish containers not being
in the airmons canteen.

However, up till the
time SCRAMBLE went to press
on it, they had been ignor-
ed. F/L Blundell wonders
if it's the color the boys
don't like, or what? But
from the date of this publi-
cation he claims he'll not
be short of dishwashers and
dishwashers not short of
dishes (Is that a threat?)

How's the new rifle
range coming? We've been
swamped with questions fr-
om various personnel arou-
nd camp as to what is being
done and when it will be
done. We'll look into the
matter and get the story.

IT'S ALWAYS IN SCRAMBLE

★ SCRAMBLE

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HERE AND THERE....

Station bowlers stopped and doffed their hats last Monday night when Miss Jean Fraser of Souris stepped onto the alleys at Pats and rolled a spare and nine strikes for a beaut of a 407. A nice bit of rolling for anyone.

Station roads are in the last stages of completion as the No. 2 C&M Unit asphaltting crew put the finishing touches on the job.

There are 72,000 soldiers named Smith in the US Army, according to a recent survey. There are also 48,000 GIs named Johnson and 39,000 named Brown. (CNS)

That's nothing.... we can boast one of each in our Equipment section.

There are confirmed rumors that several members of the Sergeant's Mess take a rounder at the honor system of punching tickets at breakfast.

Should we print their names?

The station library and the Airmen's Mess will both blossom forth this week with shining new floor surfaces.

Did you know that there are only 5 more 48's from now till Christmas?

If you were wondering who the lad is that heads for Portage at every possible chance, we'll enlighten you. It's Art Lachowich. We're told he's pretty well tied up down there.

Windy Earle and his snooker is something to talk about -- or listen.

SEND IN THAT NEWS!! WE NEED IT BADLY....

QUIET PLIZ

Oh, well, Sgt. Alley is back again and we'll have some news.....Wasn't that Jack Ingham wandering through the barracks t'other night and telling the boys all about the peaches he'd been given. All we found were broken egg shells and...ahem, a well-yolked shirt.....John seems to have his hen fruit and his yen fruit mixed a bit... ..Yes, that was F/S Norton we saw with a lady in red at the dance last Saturday night.....We forgot to mention last week that Cpl. Andy Kotelmach has pro-ten been relieved of his SCRAMBLE duties for the duration of his temporary duty in Souris. We hope to have him back someday soon, if we can talk somebody into it....Lots tell me this is the chance we've been waiting for to give Andrew the weekly crown....Just why the fellows are out to get our staff, we wouldn't know???..... ..Tanner should learn to keep away from that frothy stuff, it's bad for people.....

If there's anything you don't know about women, or want to know, just lend an ear to Alex Pirie...he can go on for hours.... ..Last Saturday night it was the gang that are on their way West that were kicking over the traces.....And F/S McFadden impressed us as having himself a good time at the dance.Wednesday's dance, despite the rumor that swept the camp like wildfire that there wouldn't be a dance that night, was fairly quiet -- but we shore liked the music or whatever it was...would soon that a pickup band was gathered from somewhere.....We loscone of the best know and best liked fellows on the station this week, in fact we lost him twice. Cpl. Jeff Jeffries is the man we're speaking about. Jeff is posted out west and before he left today, he took time out to pick himself a very lovely Souris bride, Miss Nellie Roberds....F/L Ongley officiated at the Wednesday wedding in the Anglican church in town and a crowd of friends attended the reception afterwards to wish their best to a couple of swell kids.....

Speaking of losing people, a quick posting to the wilds of Dawson Creek took Orv Harvey from us this week...solong to another Grand guy, you'll miss his smiling face in the Post office...we saw Rainville, Book, McKenna, McKay, Kelpin and others bidding Orv the solong over a few at the King Eddie....

BOWLERS OFF TO FLYING START

FOUR TEAMS MAKE CLEAN SWEEP OF POINTS IN OPENERS

The maples in Fat's downtown alleys got down to low flying on Monday and Tuesday nights of this week as the 1944-45 station bowling league ushered in its first scheduled games.

Three Maintenance teams and one from Training Wing lead the parade with a sweep of the eight points. Bowling on the average was at a low with most of the gang having trouble for their first night out. The weekly spoon awarded this time for hidden score was triple tied when A.C.I. Hill, L.A.C. Huddleston, Cpl. Chominski and F/S Hunt all rolled a game of 143. The tie will be broken by a draw and the above mentioned are to contact the secretary Cpl. Riess in Equipment as soon as possible.

BOWLING RESULTS

Last Monday:
Toft 2 - Hohtanz 6
Halliburton 6 - Ehrlick 2
Moore 6 - Riess 2
Glencross 6 - Nutt 2
Last Tuesday:
Major 0 - Howe 8
F/O Smith 0 - Cpl. Smith 8
Erdman 0 - Hill 8
McCloskey 8 - McGuire 0

NEW LEATHER ON HAND IN YMCA HOBBY CRAFT ROOM

Good leather for making billfolds and watch straps is on hand at the "Y" Hobby room now and the glove patterns have arrived. The leather is for sale at a very reasonable price.

Drop over and make yourself some useful articles.

Statistics for the two nights bowling showed as follows:
High Single: LAC Bill Johnston 270.
High Triple: LAC Brown, R.N. 706.
High Team Three: Cpl. Smith, R.E. 2730.

Eight points are awarded in the tussles this season, two each for the three games and two for total pins.

When action hits the alleys next week, handicaps will go into effect.

Then there's the little moron who pulled his teeth out so's he could chew gum.

LEAGUE STANDING

Team	Won	Lost	Points
SLITH, RE	4	0	8
HILL	4	0	8
McCLOSKEY	4	0	8
HOWE	4	0	8
HOHTANZ	3	1	6
MOORE	3	1	6
GLENCROSS	3	1	6
HALLIBURTON	3	1	6
EHRLLICK	1	3	2
NUTT	1	3	2
TOFT	1	3	2
RIESS	1	3	2
MCGUIRE	0	4	0
MAJOR	0	4	0
F/O SMITH	0	4	0
ERDMAN			

NEXT WEEK'S SCHEDULE

MONDAY SEPTEMBER 18th

6:30 draw:
Hohtanz VS McCloskey
McGuire VS Toft

8:30 Draw:
Moore VS Glencross
Riess VS Nutt

TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 19th

6:30 Draw:
F/O Smith VS Erdman
Cpl. Smith VS A.C.I. Hill
8:30 draw:
Halliburton VS Major
Ehrlick VS Howe

THE SPDON WILL BE FOR HIGH SINGLE.

Then there's the little moron who pulled his teeth out so's he could chew gum.

THE WOLF by SANSONE



INTRODUCING — the ★ AIRMENS' CANTEEN

OR "HOW TO DO BACK DOOR BUSINESS IN ONE EASY LESSON".....The first in SCRAMBLE'S "Get to know your station" series



THE CANTEEN IS A QUIET SPOT where COURTESY AND ETTIQUE ARE ALWAYS PREVELANT

A COMBINATION OF AN INFORMATION BUREAU AND BEEFING DESK.

DID YOU KNOW THAT..

"Yes, we're proud of our canteen" -- you'll hear that from every member of our canteen staff, and they have a right to be chesty too. We're all in the same shoes, we've got a dandy airmen's canteen and we know it. SCRAMBLE'S roving reporter has had a look into most of the canteens of stations in this Command and we'll stick to it that we have the smartest three combination wet-dry-snack bar spot we've seen yet.

Our Canteen carries between one thousand and \$1500 stock on their shelves? **SALE OF CIGARETTES, EXCLUDING TOBACCOS, AMOUNTS TO ABOUT 10,000 PER DAY?**

From 250 to 300 bottles of beer are sold in the wet canteen daily, with the record beer sale for the complete station at 1,008 cases for one month?

Approximately 200 cups of coffee and 200 hot dogs go across the snack bar counter every day?

Around 15,300 cokes are consumed on our station weekly, outside of other soft drinks?

Biggest sale in the canteen has been recorded at \$775 while the snack bar calls their record \$114 for a day's business.

ABOUT THE STAFF....

Well, the gang in the canteen building, along with the central warehouse staff, have plenty on their hands to keep them busy. All goods purchased by N.P.F. must go through the warehouse and checked there before being issued to the various canteens, etc. It makes a big job. Then at the canteen itself there's the daily stock taking, the waxing of the floors, the washing of dishes in the snack bar and several other numerous jobs besides vending goods over the counter. The hours of the canteen are from 11 to 1:30 and then from 4 P.M. to 10 P.M. and it keeps them hopping to keep you happy.



TO THE CANTEEN STAFF.....

Here's to the boys of the canteen gang,
 Whatever they do goes off with a bang,
 So now we give them to you, one at a time,
 That rolling, rambling production line.
 There's the leader - one Flite foot Blundell,
 Every wisecrack he brings rings the laugh bell;
 His jokes and humor are always supreme,
 Keeps the spirit up in the ole canteen.
 Then there's the Warehouse boss, one Ron Wills,
 With the poisonality that really, it kills;
 He's taking the fatal leap quite soon,
 Yep, back to Regina to play the old tune.
 Here's to the Sergeant of coffee bar fame,
 Bruce Galloway, from Brandon -- and boy, he's game;
 The line he hands out, makes many say,
 The road to Brandon is an awful long way.
 Then to Gordie, our own Corporal McKay,
 Who hails from Russell, a town (so they say);
 Gordie handles the goods at the dry canteen,
 In Souris with other goods tho' he's seen.
 To round out the rest of the "dry" half staff,
 There's many a sheik, and many a laugh.
 Take Doug McDonald, from off the farm,
 A Sandford kid who never did harm.
 They say on a pass, it's girls and oats,
 While humming the tune of Marzie Doats.
 Then there's Rutherford, more often called Chuck,
 A Toronto flash who never gets stuck;
 Even way out west he figures it's okay,
 And remembers that girl downa Calgary way.
 Of course the hard working lad is little Art
 Perry,
 A Victoria lad, quite good, but quite nerry;
 Art's thoughts are now on (or so they tell me)
 Marine craft, 'cause they're so in don't you
 see.
 We couldn't forgot Dave Wintrop, no sir!
 The Alberta magnate, who makes the hearts stir;
 Dave counts the cash like his strokes on the
 course,
 Just skip the odd one, no better? No worse!
 Mike Kelpin, a past pick as wolf of the week,
 Needs no introduction, we'll just take a peck;
 He still thinks we surely had him all wrong,
 But don't tell us that -- it's the same old song.
 While over at the coffee bar, lined up there,
 We pick out just about two or three pairs;
 They're a fine bunch of fellows (except the odd
 prowl),
 We could tell you some stories, then watch them
 all howl.
 Chuck Clark hails from Brandon, we hate to say
 more,
 His dashes here and there might make somebody sore.
 So we'll skip on to Powers, or Lowden, or Doff,
 And with the stuff that we know, could really
 take off;
 For Archie still dreams of those days at Clear
 Lake,
 For he's cooled off terrifically since those trips
 he did take.
 Arch sez "That's enuf" so on to Ron Lowen,
 The tall blonde aircrew, with pointed ears showin';
 Ron's hideout to us is as yet quite unknown,
 Not like Norm Doff, who keeps right in the open.
 But Norman they say, dishes out a good shake,
 So we'll hold all his secrets, and hang in his
 wake.
 Of course there's Kit Bonneau there too,

WOODWORK
CLUB CLASSES
START

ALL YOU FELLOWS WHO
 HAVE BEEN CLAMORING TO
 DO SOMETHING WITH THOSE
 SPARE MOMENTS SHOULD UP
 AND TEND AN EAR WITH
 THIS LATEST ON THE ST-
 ATION WOODWORK CLUB.

The club is all set
 and on its way, classes
 twice weekly (our error
 last edition) on Mondays
 and Tuesdays. For this
 coming week only the cl-
 asses will be held on
 Wednesday and Thursday.
 Take a note of that.

The club shop is
 located in the leanto of
 No. 7 hangar.

The club is well
 organized and well set
 up, and their rules and
 regulations have been
 posted about the stati-
 on. Here's a brief
 summary of them.

1. To become a member
 a person must register
 with the secretary (P/O
 Martin, Education Off.)
 at least 24 hours prior
 to his admittance to
 the shop.
2. You must be a member
 to be allowed in the
 shop.
3. No member shall start
 a project until a
 readable sketch has
 been approved by the
 instructor.

Instruction will
 be in the capable hands
 of Cpl. Sid Simons of
 Workshops, whose civ-
 ilian trade qualifies
 him for the job.

He's a quiet French lad
 from up Quebec rue;
 So we switch back to
 Central Warehouse, and
 find a few more,
 With Peter and Wellis
 it makes up the score.
 Monzies, the tall one,
 who handles the reigns
 Takes his wife home,
 who says he lacks
 brains?
 And Wellis, the kid br-
 other type, still
 lives in a whirl,
 When we mention the ep-
 isode of the little
 butcher girl.

WE THE PEOPLE SQUEAK

with
AVIE
ANSON

GREETINGS KIDS ----
AND SO WITH THE PLEASING
GRACE OF AN ELEPHANT AND
THE SUBTLENESS OF THE
ORDERLY SERGEANT AT 6:30
IN THE MORNING, I OPEN
UP ANOTHER CAN OF HAPPENINGS
TO SERVE HERE AND
THERE.....If you're hungry
for a bit of gossip,
park your frame.....I
couldn't help noticing
the fact that the boys
were getting frequent warn-
ings regarding the br-
and new roads and the
possibilities of getting
well stuck up if coming
too close...Noticed a
few of them getting same
right in front of the
Sergeants mess and in
looking around gazed up-
on a well worn trail ac-
ross the nice new black
stuff immediately in
front of the building..
...that darn dog again,
I guess!!

Well, fellas, it
certainly does make a
noticeable difference to
our home sweet home....
There are great changes
being made and about to
be made in the Airmen's
mess...Already it be-
gins to look bright as a
new pin --- boy.....There
seems to be someone
therein who is looking
out for the airmen....I
hope that it doesn't go
unnoticed by you fellas
and that your apprecia-
tion is made noticeable
in that vicinity.....
Heard that the boys fr-
om the Accounts gave
themselves quite an in-
promptu party on Wedne-
sday night...and brother
when I say "heard" I
mean just that! Could-
n't help considering how
lucky the boys in the
near vicinity were that
it only happens once in
a while....JUST WHO WAS
IT THAT THEY WERE TRY-
ING TO KEEP OUT OF THE
PLACE THAT THEY WOULD
GO TO ALL THE WORK TH-
AT THEY DID?...A couple
more like that and we'll
all be moved into Bran-
don (and you know where)

...where we can but out
paper dolls to our hear-
t's content....which
reminds me - maybe there
are a few guys on
this station that have
a head start in that
pasting....They tell
me that the age old cus-
tom of lying in the
underbrush and waiting
for our feathery friends
to show their pretty
heads is getting the bo-
ys itchy trigger fing-
ers these days....and
there are going to be
a lot of dead ducks in
the vicinity soon....

We have the distinct
pleasure (or had) of
seeing an old western
friend of a lot of the
boys on the station who
follow the pigskin par-
ade...No less than one
of the Calgary Bronk sh-
ining lights of bygone
days....Let him tell you
the difference between
laying the floor and
flattening someone on
the turf...there's a
certain amount of gro-
und work in each....BY
THE WAY, SPEAKING OF
PIGSKINS, WHAT ARE THE
POSSIBILITIES OF SOME-
ONE WHO HAD DONE MORE
THAN PASS THE TIME OF
DAY DOING SOMETHING AB-
OUT THE GAME FOR OUR
STATION?.....
checking up to see how
many fellows might be

interested in doing a
bit of workout around
the field here....It
seems to me that there
should be some hus-
ky guys around who might
be interested....
remember, "Don't pass
the buck -- pass the
ball"....Yers trooly
passes on his best wis-
hes to our own Corp.
Jeff Jeffries who has
taken himself a lovely
bride -- I hope that
their future will just
be crowned with happ-
iness and success....
Souris' loss is Jeff's
gain as anyone can pl-
ainly see...

Well, gang, it
looks as though the
next time we set foot
in the library it will
be a step into a grand
place to spend the odd
moments at our dispos-
al...They have really
done a lot of work on
the place and it prom-
ises to be a smart lay-
out.....

WELL, THAT SEEMS
TO WASH THINGS OUT FOR
NOW....HOPE TO SEE YOU
AGAIN NEXT WEEK.....
SAME TIME, SAME PLACE
.....Yers,

Avie Anson

(No more, no less)

CONTROL TOWER MYSTERY

A day long mystery has been going on for
the past six months or more! In fact, it looks
like it will develop into one of the major prob-
lems, outside of the pending armistice. Here
it is: The Control Tower personnel have been
wondering and REALLY want to know why F/S Mann
has been wearing dark glasses ever since his
marriage, and seeing as he wears them rain or
shine, wonder if he wears them to bed at nite?

MAIL ME!

14
STAMPS

TO: _____

ADDRESS: _____

"IT'S ANOTHER SCRAMBLE!!"