

CONCERT *Tonight*



GOIN' TA
GET A
FRONT
SEAT TONITE!

SCRAMBLE

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8 pages

LET'S ALL GO!

IT'S TONIGHT IN THE RECREATION HALL.

WITH THE CURTAIN TIME SET FOR 2000 HOURS, THE TRUMPET CALL REVUE, CIVILIAN CONCERT PARTY FROM WINNIPEG, TAKES OVER THE NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENT IN THE FIRST OF THE SERIES OF CONCERT TROUPEES IN THE FALL-WINTER SCHEDULE.

You're all invited to see this show, and you're permitted to bring your wife or girl with you. The show is free.

Let's give this first group a royal welcome gang. See you all there!

TOWN SERVICE CANTEEN REOPENS ON OCTOBER 1ST

RECREATION EVENING TO BE HELD IN WINNIPEG CENTRE

Commencing Sept. 19th Radio Station CKY is sponsoring an evenings entertainment every Tuesday from 2100 to 2330 hours at the United Service Centre in Winnipeg. The night is made up of dancing to the music of Parks and Burdette and a 5-piece band, and will include two quiz sessions (with prizes) in which service personnel will be featured guests. Talented personnel will be invited to appear and various stunt events will be held each night.

If this programme is well received, it may be broadcasted later in the season.

SO LONG

S/L Sprague (SMO) to Dafoe.
F/L Freeze to 12 SPTS Bdn.
F/L Ferguson to Debert.
Cpl. Davidson - discharge.
F/S Garvon to Deseronto.
WO2 Alcorn to Dobert.
IAC Kossick to Derval.
AC2 Hopwood to St. Thomas.
AC Book to A.F.H.Q.

The canteen in the War Services Club room in Souris will reopen for the fall and winter this year on October first. The canteen, serving out w/ coffee, sandwiches and pastries, has been closed all summer.

When you're in town, remember that the Club Room is open to you. It's a swell spot to "fresh up", a spot to spend your leisure hours in town. Reading material, writing room, table tennis, radio, and other things to keep you occupied.

Drop down and see for yourself. It's in the basement of the East United Church, one block west from the dance hall corner.

Rumors, rumors, rumors. No, we haven't closed yet. Don't worry chums, if our station closes you'll know.

SHOWS IN STATION THEATRE TO START LATER.

Commencing this coming Tuesday night, the movies in the station Theatre will commence at 2000 hours nightly instead of 1930 hours.



YES -
YOU CAN
SMOKE!

Starting this coming Tuesday, you can light up that cigarette in the Airmen's Mess. Through the kind permission of the Commanding Officer the ban has been lifted effective that date.

This announcement was released today, but cautions are mentioned in the same breath to ensure that the privilege will not be abused. Ash receptacles will be placed by each table and it is important that you use these to discard any cigarette butts. With the newly finished floor in the mess, you are asked for full cooperation in this respect.

You are also to be cautioned about smoking when leaving the mess, and when walking through the attention-area running on the north side of the building.

A privilege is a privilege so let's keep it that way gang.

JUST LIKE MOTHER USED TO DO IT

Don't forget -- the sock darning service is still at your beck and call. Leave your socks at the YLCA, they'll be darned and you'll be notified when they're ready. Just make sure socks are clean.

BETWEEN THE BINDINGS

by Cpl. Claxton

BOOK OF THE WEEK

"SEVEN MEN CAME BACK"

by Warwick Deeping

These days we sometimes forget that twenty-six years ago there was another world war. So this week we have dug out an old book about "Post-War 1". It's the story of the officers of "B" Company after armistice. At times this book gets a little slow and we wonder who Deeping gives us some of the detail in which he indulges, but when the back cover is colsed you realize that you have had a complete picture. This novel is full of surprises and not many will pick the ones "most likely to succeed" in the first chapter.

"PRIVATE REPORT"

by Katharine Roberts

This is the exciting story of Major Paul Denyn of Belgium, who went "underground" in 1940 on the night of the Belgian surrender. He builds the underground into a smooth working organization. His search for his wife and child make this story exciting and poignant. It is a story that you will remember long after you read it.

AUTHOR OF THE WEEK

Earl Derr Biggers:

Very few people remember Biggers when his name is mentioned, but who hasn't heard of Charlie Chan? So the fictional character has become more famous than his creator. That should be almost enough to "sell" our author of the week without any further remarks, so we'll close with a list of his books. Here they are:
 THE HOUSE WITHOUT A KEY
 BEHIND THAT CURTAIN
 CHARLIE CHAN CARRIES ON
 THE CASE OF THE CHINESE PARROT

Ike - Where've you been?

Mike - In a phone booth talking to my girl, but someone wanted to use the phone, so we had to get out.

HODGE-PODGE

First Old Maid - "Oh, Agatha, I'm going with a used furniture salesman."

Second Old Maid - "What's the difference as long as he's healthy."

LEND ME YOUR FALSE TEETH, MOTHER, I WANT TO PUT THE BITE ON A FRIEND.

The young airman sought permission from his Commanding Officer to leave camp the following weekend. "You see," he explained, "My wife's expecting."

"Oh," said the C.O., "I understand. Go ahead and tell you wife that I wish her luck."

The following week the same airman was back again with the same explanation: "My wife's expecting."

The C.O. looked surprised. "Still expecting?" he said. "Well, well, my boy, you must be pretty bothered. Of course you can have a 48."

When the same airman appeared again the third week, however, the Officer lost his temper. "Don't tell me your wife is still expecting," he bellowed.

"Yes sir," said the airman resolutely, "she's still expecting."

"What in heaven is she expecting?" cried the C.O.

"He" said the airman simply.

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

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

DOGS IN SIBERIA ARE THE FASTEST IN THE WORLD BECAUSE THE TREES ARE SO FAR APART.

"Lady, if you will give us a nickel, my little brother'll imitate a hen."

"What will he do?" asked the lady, "cackle like a hen?"

"Naw," replied the boy in disgust. "He wouldn't do a cheap imitation like that, he'll eat a woin."

"My supper's cold!"
 He swore with vim
 And then she made
 it hot for him.

If women can get along with electric refrigerators, why can't men get along with mechanical stenographers?

"WOMEN DON'T GAMBLE THE WAY MEN DO."
 "NO? HOW ABOUT LADY GODIVA? SHE PUT EVERYTHING SHE HAD ON A HORSE."

Getting rather stuffy in here, isn't it?..

Just think, we can get two cups of coffee now that the ration ban has been lifted on tea and coffee. Ain't it wonderful though.

No. 2 and No. 4 Training Commands will unite with new Headquarters at Moose Jaw, effective December 1st.

What's Cookin'!

With the discontinued publication of "What's Cookin'", SCRABBLE will attempt to carry on some of the good work that was done by the pocket news.

We'll carry the station theatre news weekly along with changes in Bus and Train timetables as the come to hand.

STATION THEATRE

Sunday and Monday (September 24-25) - "NORTHERN PURSUIT" with Errol Flynn, Julie Bishop.

Tuesday and Wednesday (September 26-27) - "THIS IS THE LIFE" with Donald O'Connor and Susanna Foster.

Thursday and Friday (September 28-29) - "LOST ANGEL" with Margaret O'Brien and James Craig.

Saturday Only (September 30th) - "MR AND MRS. SMITH"

AVALON THEATRE - SCURIS

Sept. 23rd - "LADY BE GOOD"

Sept. 25-26th - "BRIDE BY MISTAKE"

Sept. 27th - "HEAVENLY DAYS"

Sept. 28-29-30th - "CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY", with Deanna Durbin and Gene Kelly.

HMM!



Quiet Pliz!

Speaking of being quiet, it sure is isn't it.....or maybe we haven't been getting around enough lately?.....BUT AFTER ALL, IT AIN'T FAIR FOR YOU FELLOWS TO TUCK YOURSELVES AWAY SO WELL THAT WE CAN'T DO ANY SNOOPIN'..... The dance on Wednesday night in town was good, for a change it wasn't very crowded.....and everyone seemed to be having a good time...which was more than we can say about last saturday.... ..BREEZING AROUND IN BRANDON LAST WEEKEND, WE RAN INTO QUITE A FEW FAMILIAR FACES, SOME LOOKING WELL AND SOME NOT....and because Dan Daubert and his wife didn't win the gate prize at the Kinsmen Carnival they both felt quite bad.....Roy Hall and wife didn't shed any tears, they didn't even have a ticket.....which goes to show..... ..That evidently turned out as a good farewell to WO2 Boyd Alcorn this week, or so we heard.... naturally last weekend the boys didn't know that their fun was the runnerup to Albie's posting... ..so we say no more even though we were worried about Hoogan.....

The dance in the blueroom Thursday night was just so-so as far as our look-see made it out.....Everyone seemed half daid and couldn't whip up with the jive....perhaps partly because the Avalonians were puffed out from the night before.....We did see Vern Earle dashing around jittering here and there, and ny, ny, what form ...not refering to you either, Vern..... COULDN'T HELP BUT OVERHEAR SCOTTIE, OUR W&B FIREMAN, SAYING "HERE I AM, COME AND GET ME GIRLS".....Doug Cook, supposedly working on the ticket door, made it a swing shift and was having all kinds of fun....always did like Brandon too.....We missed the jitterbugs Reislor and Tremblay but there's a new one now....didn't catch the name, chum.....We were informed that E/O Rowbotton, one of our visiting audit group,

GRADUATE'S HOLD BANQUET

Your correspondent here was fortunate enough to be one of the lucky airmen to be invited to the Banquet which turned out to be a rousing success. It was held in the Blue Room of the Airmen's Mess and a delicious Turkey Dinner was served, which was very much appreciated by all. Sgt Crump acted as a very capable chairman and introduced the various speakers. Peter Dawes entertained very capably at the piano in between speeches.

After the Banquet the course and guests adjourned to the Airmen's Canteen for a little liquid refreshment. LAC Hanson entertained with a bit of burlesque to liven things up. He is now a candidate for the job as assistant to the Chief Instructor.

E/O Mitchell also entertained with some of his very amusing stories. (By the way where do you get them Mitch.) The Commanding Officer also told a couple of his very amusing stories.

At this stage your writer crawled under the table. Nite-Nite..

has received the first of new nominations for visitor's wolf crown.....How true.....And when Paul Lerviere trips up to Brandon and all over the rest of the country too, we begin to wonder just what is up...Quite a trouper our Paul must be, eh.....

WEATHER

High - 71° - 17th
Low - 35° - 19th
Highest Wind of the Week
34 M.P.H.

ATTENTION BLUEHOONDS - Ye Ed. finally got those snaps developed. Drop by and see 'em.

★ SCRAMBLE

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No. 17 SFTS - Proudly flying the Minister's Efficiency Pennant

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor -

Here's a suggestion that I'm sure is not only a thought from myself but from most everyone on the station.

Would it not be possible to have the Laundry shop stay open on Fridays from 11:30 to 1330 for the convenience of fellows going on 48's, who for numerous reasons find it impossible at times to get there on Thursday night?

Thank you.

Signed - KOLAVA

One who didn't get there Thurs.

RAF SCOOPS

Well, friends and comrades, this is the last column that your roving RAF reporter will be writin' for your entertainment, so you can all breathe a long sigh of relief, and get down to the wolfing again.

First on our list this week we have LAC Rutter, who seems to be findin' Hartney a very pleasant place. I suppose Jiu jitsu abilities come in handy, eh Eddy?

Talking about Hartney, why do so many of "G" Flight come down there to spend their 60's? I guess the place must have some attractions. Anyway, ask George Walos, who seems to be doing alright for himself.

Deloraine seems to be having its quota of RAF visitors. Phil Worsley is often to be seen there, and on Saturday night, quite a party went out. Were they looking for a lady named Nora --- judging by their condition on returning, they found her too!

Before signing off this week, gentlemen, on behalf of all the RAF types in Course 102 we would like to express our appreciation of the kindness shown us on this camp by the RCAF, which has gone a long way to making our stay here more enjoyable. And also our kindest regards, and a soldier's farewell to the young ladies of Souris and District.

So long chaps, be seeing you on that boat (I hope).

Editorial

BLUEROOM DANCES

It's more than obvious that a good part of the evening turns out to be terrifically boring to every hostess that comes out here to attend the dances in the Blueroom. And we don't blame them one iota for feeling that way. Several of them have made the remark that it was the last time they would come, and have stuck to it. We haven't seen them here since. Others graciously stick it out, all as help for us.

Just what is so boring? Well, gang, how'd you like to sit on those hard chairs in the Blueroom for about an hour before anyone turned up to dance with you? If it were you, or us, we know JUST WHAT TO DO. That's right, we'd grab our bonnets and say t'heck with the dance. Maybe you don't think they feel the same way. By the time the fellows arrive at the dance, our hostesses are so tired of waiting, leaving them in a poor mood for fun the rest of the evening and as a result, the dance continues at a very slow pace, and turns out a dud for most everyone. If this keeps up, we'll be lucky if we're able to get any of our hostesses from either Brandon or Souris to come out anymore.

Just where the fault lies, it's hard to say. The dance committee should work on a few angles. The show most certainly disrupts the attendance at a dance, but it wouldn't be fair to ask that the billings be cancelled on the nights of dances. After all, there are personnel that don't dance and it would be spoiling their entertainment for the night. The starting time of the show could be adjusted to help though. And then perhaps the dance is slated too early in the evening and should be set back to say 9:30 and bring the hostesses out later than at present.

But a partial solution to this situation certainly can be found. The way things are, they're spoiling our good reputation that we hold for our dances, and that's definitely something we want to hang on to.

ABOUT RUGBY... There has been quite a bit of interest shown around camp in starting 6 man rugby on the field this fall. We hate to disappoint anyone, but it is impossible for the station to procure equipment for this sport. In the meantime, we'll just have to do without.

JUST TALKIN'

GUEST COLUMNIST
S/O E.M. LOVE -
Messing Officer

In the hustle and bustle of the Graduating course's banquet, dance in the Blue-room and the reopening of our renovated mess, "Just Talkin" almost went without this week. But I pick up this pencil and scribble off a bit. One of my favourite humorists, one Ogden Nash, called America's light hearted laureate, wrote a poem or whatever you might call it and it stuck to my funnybone. So in my contribution I would like to pass it on to you.

What do you do when you've wedded a girl all legal and lawful,
And she goes around saying she looks awful?
When she makes deprecatory remarks about her format,

And claims that her hair looks like a door-mat?

When she swears that the complexion of which you are so fond,

Looks like the bottom of a dried-up pond?

When she says her ankles are the same as her legs,

And both are like kegs?

When she for whom your affection is not the least like Plato's,

Compares her waist to a badly tied sack of potatoes?

When she thinks that every hour at which avoidrupois begins,

And keeps discovering nonexistent double and Triple chins?

When she regrets her mouth,

And frowns at her nose for pointing North, instead of South?

Oh, who wouldn't rather be on a flimsy bridge with a hungry lion at one end and a hungry tiger at the other end and hungry crocodiles underneath

Than confronted by their dearest making remarks about her own appearance through clenched teeth?

Oh, who wouldn't rather drown in the deepest ocean or crackle in the most furious fire,

Than be in a position where if you say Yes darling, you are told you don't love her any more, and if you say No darling you are told you are a hypocritical liar?

Why won't they believe that the reason they find themselves the mother of your children is because you think of all the looks in the world, their looks are the nicest?

Why must we continue to be thus constantly ordoled and crisised?

I think it high time these hoity-toity ladies were made to realize that when they impugn their face and their ankles and their waist

They are thereby insulting impugning their tasteful husbands' impeccable taste.

(FOR NEXT WEEK WE PICK F/L PAUL McMULLEN TO SUBMIT COPY FOR "JUST TALKIN'")

WELL KNOWN SPEAKER TO TALK IN RECREATION HALL THIS COMING MONDAY NIGHT

W/C J. Rossie Brown, RAF Staff Chaplain, widely known lecturer, is visiting our Unit this coming Monday and Tuesday and personnel here will have the privilege of hearing him in one of his very popular talks in the Recreation Hall on Monday evening at 7:30.

W/C Brown needs no introduction to many, but perhaps to some of us he is not so well known. In the RAF he is an old-timer and has travelled many thousands of miles during his service as Chaplain.

We would like to cite one short incident, which will convey to you perhaps better than anything, the fine type of lecturer you will be hearing on Monday. The story took place when W/C Brown was with a squadron in Northern Scotland in the first part of the war, and at that time and that place, the first German pilot was brought down and captured. The RAFers were stumped, they didn't know what to do with the Gerry. Immediately someone thought of W/C Brown, and the German was ushered before him in quick time. Surveying the Nazi youngster, the chaplain leaned back in his chair and remarked: "...And is this your first visit to Scotland?"

W/C Brown's subject will be "Progress of the War" and with the enthusiasm he had been received across the Dominion and the United States, you are well advised to come out and hear his address.



...ABOUT WOLVES AND THINGS

Behind all those groatecoats, boots ankle leather, socks woolen and so on, there lies a tale. Not a story of the Air Force, of E.59's or the like, but a personal tid-bit of one Richard, a little lad from the

tholenely lands of Mt. Carmel, P.E.I. So it's no wonder we have a story here -- when lonely hearts get loose, things are bound to happen. And so they have.

You guessed it, we're just picking out the wolf of the week again. Here we have another new type, some refer to it as the Chas Boyer smoothness, others as the good old French amour -- but whatever you might ding it, it is definitely good. Our clothing stores lad has what it takes:

We all have our troubles, and poor Rick is no exception. If we could only tell you of the misfortunes that can jumble his love life (and have) you'd weep with the rest of us. But enough of such stuff, we must dwell on the brighter side of things. Just what territory he hasn't covered in this neighborhood isn't worth mentioning. Carroll, Hartnoy, Deloraine, Brandon, Winnipeg and now Regina...they swoon wherever he steps a ground. He's a natural and there's no getting away from it.

THREE TEAMS TIED FOR TOP IN BOWLING

ANDY ANAKA KNOCKS PINS FOR SINGLE AND THREE OF WEEKS BOWLING

At the end of the second week of scheduled bowling three teams remained grouped at the top of the heap in the league race as McCloskey, Cpl. Smith and Howe continued their winning ways. Each of the three came out this week with six out of the total eight points.

Bowling on the average took an upswing & LAC Andy Anaka did himself to a nice bit of rolling on Monday night to cop the spoon for his high single of 297, and smacked the pins for 792 total pins for his three games. Andy combined his three games for a 264 average on the nights play. Two other bowlers topped the 700-mark for their efforts in 30 frames as Chominski and Brown came out with 718 and 706 respectively.

LEAGUE STANDING

TEAM	WON	LOST	TOTAL PINS	POINTS
F/S McCloskey (Maintenance)	5	1	2	14
Cpl. Smith (Instrument)	5	1	2	14
F/L Howe (Training Wing)	5	1	2	14
F/L Halliburton (Tr. Wing)	4	2	2	12
F/L Moore (G.I.S.)	4	2	2	12
F/L Toft (Accounts)	4	2	1	10
AC1 Hill (Maintenance)	4	2	1	10
F/O Smith (Training Wing)	3	3	1	8
Cpl. Riess (Equipment)	3	3	1	8
F/S Hohtanz (Headquarters)	3	3	1	8
WO2 Glencross (Maintenance)	2	3	0	4
Sgt. Nutt (Wireless)	2	4	0	4
F/S Ehrlick (Link)	2	4	0	4
Sgt. Major (Hospital)	1	5	0	2
Sgt. McGuire (Maintenance)	0	6	0	0
F/S Erdman (Headquarters)	0	6	0	0



BOWLING RESULTS THIS WEEK -

F/O Smith 8 - Erdman 0
 Halliburton 6 - Major 0
 Riess 6 - Nutt 2
 Moore 6 - Glencross 2
 Toft 8 - McGuire 0
 Hohtanz 2 - McCloskey 6
 Smith, RE 6 - Hill 2
 Howe 6 - Ehrlick 2

NEXT WEEK'S GAMES

MONDAY -
 6:30 Draw:
 Moore VS Nutt
 Glencross VS Riess
 8:30 Draw:
 Toft VS McCloskey
 Hohtanz VS McGuire
TUESDAY -
 6:30 Draw
 Halliburton VS Smith
 Ehrlick VS Major
 8:30 Draw
 Erdman VS Cpl. Smith
 Howe VS Hill

NEXT WEEK'S SPOON

..for high three without handicap.

WE THE PEOPLE

SOUEAK

By AVIE ANSON

So it worries you... I mean that puss that's peeking around the tail-piece of this Anson..... Well, don't let it worry you too much because it's just harmless little Avie resorting to the old sne-ak trek and foot-pad stuff to get a little news for this column.....

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Corporal Riess was heard to say in the mess t'other day that he was very excited over the prospects of having Mrs. Turgeon out to visit him -- I think they would classify that as non-pre-meditated Eddie so if you've got ideas, go ahead.....A feminine voice was the cause of the boys in the firehall to awaken at the wee small hours the other morning.....It was just a little lady who wished to assure the gang that Cpl. Red Pegarty was really a swell guy and that he was full of vigor (was that the word kids?) and that he was also the best that No. 17 could possibly offer to the lonely girlish hearts of Souris (It's really funny how tales get twisted up!)

I'm sorry to say that we bid farewell to a really swell guy from the Airmen's Mess in the person of "George". I think everyone knew George as the fellow who didn't say much but was always ready to help a guy out...anyway George, we wish you all the success in the future and to help you, here's a bit of advice: "Don't forget your flit guy."...I know that the boys will be mighty glad to hear that the Saturday night concert series are beginning tonight...I ALSO KNOW THAT THE FELLOWS WILL DO EVERYTHING THEY CAN TO

KEEP THE HIGH REPUTATION OF OUR UNIT RIGHT UP THERE WITH THE VISITING TROUPERS...I'VE HEARD FROM MANY SOURCES THAT THE TROUPES LOOK FORWARD TO THEIR TRIPS TO THIS STATION...WE ALL KNOW WHY AND THERE ISN'T A FELLOW WHO WOULD INTENTIONALLY DO ANYTHING TO CHANGE IT...Well, gang, watch the "unintentionally" end of it too and we can promise you that there will be lots of visitors in the next month and everyone a top entertainer...lets give them a real welcome.....

It has been the favorite phrase of the R.F boys here for a long while and now many of them will be able to take on the joys that the words entail - "ROLL ON THAT BOAT" - and it really tells a story which I haven't time to dwell upon right now....at any rate fellows, we wish you luck and all the best in the future and hope that you will remember the many friends that remain here and keep in touch...IT'S A GREAT THRILL TO REALIZE THAT THREE HANDS WERE JOINED ON SEPTEMBER 17th TO PULL THE HANDLE THAT GAVE LIGHT ONCE AGAIN TO ENGLAND...three hands -- one English, one American, and one Canadian -- together that threesome will see that those lights and many others like them will never dim again.....Petty feelings shouldn't and never will enter into this pact and we'll look on each other as real fellows...that is the thought you leave in the mind of yers trooly...GOOD LUCK CHAPS....I saw corporal McDonald on the train last weekend, heading EAST...anyway, "Mac" was being his old quiet self

as usual...it's guys like him that make guys like me fold up on a job like this...Incidentally, also on the train were the usual gang all talking at once and everyone (practically) bragging about the lovely scenery (?) that they encountered in the big town....and they talk about women....I heard that birds, feathery kind, have dispersed from the station area due to the fact that they can't get any sleep at nights with all the noise of retiring birrion...and getting up it seems that we're disrupting them too early in the morning!....Say, where is WOI Titley? Is he still on the station?.....

Sorry to hear that at F/O Martin had that bad accident but I notice that even that sort of a misfortune can't keep our education officer down..hope to see you fit as a fiddle soon Mr.Martin.Well, I guess I have been in the driver's seat long enough now so I'd better climb out and let 'er ood off for awhile....SEE YOU NEXT WEEK MAYBE, EH

Avie Anson

FOR SALE - Set of golf clubs, cheap. Set includes 4 clubs and bag. See LAC Tuba Equipment Section (Gas Compound)

MORE ON THE MORONS

DIDJA HEAR ABOUT THE LITTLE MORON WHO WENT THROUGH FIRE SO HE COULD MAKE AN ASH OF HIMSELF....?

MAIL TO

