

APPENDIX "C"



PUBLISHED BY AND FOR THE PERSONNEL OF 5 I.T.S. BELLEVILLE, ONT.
BY KIND PERMISSION OF WING COMMANDER A.J. SNETSINGER, E.D.

15 JULY 43

Invasion

Invasion! The word sends a thrill throughout our being. The culmination of months of careful preparation and planning are being realized at last. The supreme desire to get into action that has dominated the Canadian forces are at last being realized. Some of these men have been in England for more than three years; now their big opportunity has come.

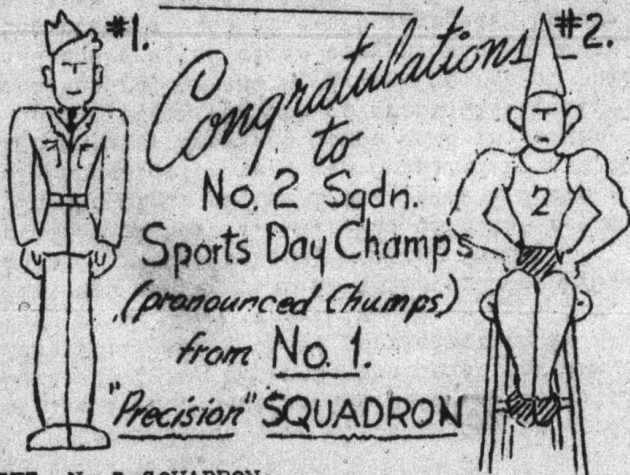
In the forefront of the invasion of the Italian island of Sicily, the Canadian forces gathered from every province have been doing a magnificent job. Their initial efforts have not with outstanding success. Commandos, airmen, infantry, artillery, naval men, every branch of the Canadian forces are participating in this initial attack on the Fortress of Europe.

A tremendous price must yet be paid ere victory. It is our duty to prepare ourselves to back this attack. Let us see that we do our part to complete the job which these gallant fellow-Canadians have started. We are now on the Road that leads to victory. Let us drive straight and hard.

SEZ HERE !!

Say did you hear about Flight 27 the other day? W.O.2 Inman the Squadron Sgt. Major caught the boys making whoopee in the barracks last Friday night. The punishment was two hours on the drill square in the terrific heat with the Warrant Officer himself barking out the commands. Wonder if Flight 27 heard about the climax? Their favorite Sgt. Major had blisters on his feet for the next several days!

Were offering congratulations to Sgt. Cooper - "Chief of the Gestapo" - on his new appointment as "Chief Dog Catcher" of NO.5. It seems a number of "Little Snetsy" suitors had overstayed their 22:30 hour passes.



SEZ No.1 SQUADRON:

Congratulations are in order to #2 Squadron for their good showing on Sports Day. This must have been a source of condolence and comfort to help sustain them while they watched #1 Squadron (16 Flight) win the Station Softball championship, and the Station Swimming Meet. They had the opportunity to watch #15 Flight win the drill competition week of June 24, and #16 Flight week of July 1st, and then Flight 10 repeated the victory the week ending July 8th, just to mention the more recent and important events. No. 11 Flight will be out there on Thursday night, July 15th at 1830 hours, and spectators from #2 Squadron are cordially invited to be present and pick up a few pointers. Its about time that #2 Squadron "smartened up" to the fact that they need "smartening up"!!

The 5 I.T.S. Flyers scrambled home with a 9-8 victory over the Belleville Foundries in the first game of their best 2 out of 3 series. It was a nip and tuck affair all the way with the Flyers behind the 8 ball all the way. Down 2 runs in the last of the ninth they managed to eke out a win in the dying minutes of the game. Sgt. Stillman paced the attack for the winners with two smashing hits that managed to clear the infield, but just. This game was a thriller

The series resumes this Tuesday night Don't miss it.

Your reporter noticed during his rounds on a recent date that the Sergeants Mess had recently been hair Conditioned. Under the able(?) clippership of Sgt. Dupuis, W.O.1 Birkett's men have recently been sporting stream lined craniums. We wonder how they felt when they wakened the next morning?

The Officers and the Sergeants softball teams meet in a sudden death play-off game this Thursday night. The game will be at 18:30 hours on the North Diamond. In preparation for the big event the Officers team meet the Mountain View Officers team, at the latter station, wednesday night at 6:30.

Flash--- I.T.S. Flyers defeated the Belleville Foudries team in the second game of the playdowns by a 22 - 1 score. Behind the airtight pitching of a new acquisition, Bancroft, formerly of Winnipeg, the flyers had a batting orgy that saw Archie Green get 3 for 5, and Muldoon hit for the circuit. They now advance to the second round of the play-downs beginning a 2 out of 3 series with Stephen-Adamson next Monday night. "Bring on that Reliance outfit", scream the Fliers, "We'll wash out the champs."

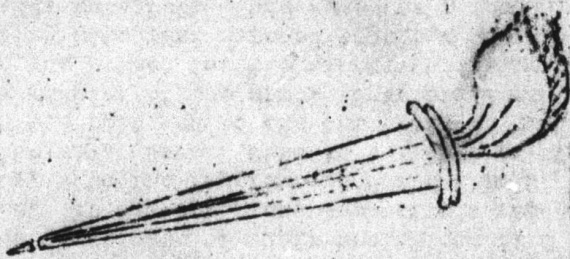
Say fellows, the ladies who darn the socks for the airmen on Wednesday afternoons want us to remind you to have the socks clean and DRY. Don't forget to get them in for repairs before they are so bad you could pull them on from either end. Put them in the Library anytime before 20'clock Wednesday.

Picking up the telephone receiver the other day we had an enquirer asking: "Is it true that when fellows leave the Selection Board and join X Flight, that they no longer salute, but start to nod instead?" Checking with airmen in X Flight they denied the truth of this assertion, whipping up a smart salute as they gave their answer. However we shall keep our eyes open in relation to this matter in the future.

Squadron Leader Riddell, the S.M.O., has been discharged from the Station Sick Quarters after a seige of the mumps. At present he is on sick leave.

It is good to know that AC2 Bethune is able to be up and about again after a spell of more than 45 days in the Hospital. Away for 30 days sick leave we expect him back in fit shape to tear through his course. Cpl Johnston had given Bethune his Lance Corporal hook for services rendered during his long stay.

Preparations are being made for a Gala celebration of the Second Anniversary of the opening of No.5 I.T.S. on August 4th. Full details of the program will be released soon. Generally speaking it will be in the form of a Sports Meet in the Afternoon and a Station Dance at night.



We are sure all the personnel of this station will be interested in reading of the outstanding accomplishments of some of its former students who have been decorated for their services in the R.C.A.F.

First among these is P.O. Harold Orville Gooding who received the United States Army Air Medal for Heroism in action against the Japanese forces. The citation reads: "On 25th September, 1942, they voluntarily flew (Three other R.C.A.F. Officers received similar awards) with United States Army combat pilots, accompanying heavy bombers in making a hazardous five hundred mile overwater flight in order to press home an attack on the enemy at Kiska Island, Alaska. Although the mission of protecting the bombing planes from anti-aircraft fire and enemy fighters was completed, the fighters returned to strafe all enemy installations with remarkable success. All planes returned safely to their base."

Recently we were all thrilled to read of the famous destructive raid on the vital dams supplying power to the Reich war industries. Among those participating in this attack, and receiving the D.F.M. for his outstanding work in this raid was F/S. Donald Arthur MacLean, another former student at No.5 I.T.S. The citation reads "On the night of May 16th, 1943, a force of Lancaster bombers was detailed to attack the Moehe, Eder and Sorpe dams in Germany. The operation was one of great difficulty and hazard, demanding a high degree of skill and courage and close co-operation between the crews of the aircraft engaged. Nevertheless, a telling blow was struck at the enemy by the successful breaching of the Moehe and Eder dams. This outstanding success reflects the greatest credit on the efforts of the above mentioned personnel who participated in the operation, in various capacities as members of aircraft crew."

Our heartiest congratulations are extended to these airmen on their outstanding achievements. May their tribe increase.

UNCLE HERBERT'S CORNER

An interesting letter came to hand this past week. We feel sure it will be of real assistance to many airmen - not only the letter but the sagacious reply of our Uncle Herbert.

Dear Uncle Herbert:

I have such a difficult problem and hope you can help me settle it.

Being in aircrew at I.T.S. isn't all fun. The C.G.I., my Flight Commander, and Sgt. expect me to do an awful lot of work. But I have a girl friend who expects me to spend a lot of time with her too. (And I don't mind doing that either.) Especially as she is also very interested in a Cpl. in the Army, and if I don't get to her house first every night he moves in and first thing I know I'll be cut out.

So I can't decide what I should do - to concentrate and be a Navigator, or to uphold the Air Force and not let the Army cut in on an Airman. You can see what a problem in military strategy it really is!

Ac2 Duddlehead, Algernon.

Dear Algernon:

Either way you look at it - it's a War effort so why worry? But does this flibberty-gibbert love you? No nice girl would let a Corporal out of the back door and an AC2 in the front door. She would let you both in the same door. It makes the place look like a canteen.

If you really intend to marry the girl get to know the Corporal. Then you could teach him Airmanship or get him interested in making a scrap-book. Get it?

Uncle Herbert.



DADRES' PATTERN

The ordeal and rescue of Capt. Rickenbacker and his companions is one of the great stories of the war. Their suffering under a merciless Pacific sun for twenty one days is a story well known.

As these men faced death on the boundless waters of the Pacific they realized that they needed the help of God. As they read in the New Testament that Private Bartek carried, and prayed, they found that God was real, that He was the ruler of the universe, and that He was merciful even unto them.

Lt. Whittaker, the co-pilot, in a copyrighted Chicago Tribune story, said: "I was an atheist. But from my companions I learned to pray. I saw prayer answered. ... There can be no atheists in rubber rafts amid whitecaps and sharks. My entire life has been changed by the events that began Oct. 20, 1942. It is a day I'll never forget."

These things are real. Life is real; death is real. Through a personal faith in Jesus Christ let us make Christianity an everyday religion, rather than one used only in emergencies. Remember your devotions daily. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness."



YIPES!
We're Gonna
be AIRCREW!

It has been suggested at various times that there are about ten men on the ground for every man in aircrew in the R.C.A.F. All these men have very vital jobs to do. They are the boys who fulfill the injunction of the slogan: "Keep 'em flying." Many of the fellows now in ground crew jobs did not have the opportunity of getting into aircrew when they enlisted owing to the educational standards which previously existed, or perhaps due to the fact that they were fully qualified to do an important job in ground crew that was urgently needed.

Recently such airmen have been given their chance to fulfill that long pent-up desire to be in aircrew. W.E.T.P. and Pre Aircrew courses have aided in making up for deficiencies in educational qualifications, and the enlistment of an ever growing number of personnel in the Women's Division has released more men to fly.

It is a source of genuine satisfaction to the Commanding Officer of this station to see the growing interest on the part of the H.Q. staff to get into some part of aircrew duties. At present more than 20 are attending special classes which will enable them to re-muster to aircrew. These classes include instruction in Maths., Eng., and Signals. Classes in Science and Aircraft Recognition will be formed in the very near future. The instructors feel that the fellows who avail themselves of these opportunities will be well prepared to take an I.T.S. course, upon re-muster.

Recently three of our H.Q. staff were posted to begin their aircrew training. Sgt. Brummell, Wardmaster of the Station Sick Quarters, was thrilled when word of his re-muster came through. The Sgt. expects to be plastering the Reich soon, instead of sick airmen. AC1. Cohen, a G.D., who was batman in the Senior Officers Residence, also left this station for training. It is reported that he took along a tin of Silvo to polish the bombs before dropping them on Herr Hitler. AC2 MacKenzie, the former runner in the Drill Hall, really got into high gear in a hurry when the good news of his posting came through. We never knew he could move so fast. If he continues the pace he will race through an I.T.S. in considerably less than ten weeks.

These airmen are but following in the train of others who have gone from us to make good in this important job. P.O. Dagenais, formerly F/S in the Pay and Accounts, received his commission as a Bomber at Mtn. View not long ago, and Cpl. Clapp of the same section is now at S.F.T.S., Brantford. These are but two of several. May there be many more.

Scooping the Green Sheets

If there is one thing that people do like to know about, it is their future. It is the intention of your reporter to scoop the green sheets, and tell you the whoabouts, the whereabouts, and the whyabouts of various I.T.S. personnel some Twenty Years hence. Putting on our black hood, taking a swig of turnip juice, and gazing into our crystal ball, we are all set to conjure up a most remarkable vision.

There appears before me the greying head of F/S. Rosenberg, seated behind a desk, with a mass of Green Sheets in one hand, and a flock of passes, clearances, D.R.O.'s, etc., in the other. Shaking his head in a vobegone manner, he looks up and says: "Sir, I've been in the R.C.A.F. now for 24 years, and it looks as though they intend to pension me before they give me a commission."

As he faded into the distance the sad face of the S.A.O., S/L. Fortune appeared. Immediately it seemed to light up with joy. He exclaimed exultantly: "Isn't it great! After all these years I am going to be posted overseas in just two weeks time." We left the poor fellow to seek what comfort he could, and soon there rose before us the happy form of L.A.C. Francis. He introduced us to the family in alphabetical order, and with a sly wink asked us if we wanted a rum and coke. This gave us an idea, for it was a dry hot day, and we left the crystal ball to go down to the corner store for a drink.

As we reached the corner we saw a new store being opened. It had a huge sign which said ARMY, Navy, and AIRFORCE VETERANS store. Walking inside we saw that the huge stock comprised used clothing of the C.W.A.C., W.R.E.R. and W.D. The proprietor stepped forward to greet us, doubtless hoping to make a sale, and who should it be but Sgt. Barnard -- dehydrated.

Not being interested in ladies wear, we hurried back to our helicopter, gave it the throttle, and headed north. Landing on a lonely island in an isolated lake, we looked around and found an old man, counting aloud, apparently oblivious of our presence. "One, two, three,....." It was the House Officer, F/O. Waugh, checking his own inventory. Eyeing us he screamed: "Can't you ever leave me alone?" The poor old fellow had our sympathy. Three months as House Officer had left many a man in this state twenty years later. We didn't have time to enquire if this was a part of the Rehabilitation scheme for Legal officers before a soothing voice spoke: "Now Pappy just take it easy, remember you must not get excited. Don't forget it was strain and overwork that caused the early demise of all the former officers of 1 Squadron, and we would never want that to happen to you -- or me." It was F/O Mel. Warren.



*D*ehydration.

In a recent edition of a popular magazine there appeared a cartoon featuring a man with a model battleship in his hand, standing in the Patents Office. There he is saying to the one in charge: "Just put it in water and it will swell up to the normal size. It's a dehydrated battleship."

A recent survey made by the Swallow Poll shows that there has been a great decline in the consumption of potatoes since the advent of the dehydrated brand. "Spurn the Spuds" has become the inaudible slogan of many. Mr. Murphy greatly concerned about this situation contacted his cousin Mr. New Potato in the State of Virginia, who immediately took steps to rectify the situation.

Why all this? Well it reminds of the old saying "You never miss the water till the well runs dry." We never really appreciated potatoes until we had to eat the water logged, dehydrated type. But what has this to do with us? Simply this. Owing to the shortage of farm help many people have been heard to say: "Oh the poor farmers". Poor farmers, nothing. It will be poor us next season if we don't do all in our power to get the present crops in. You can do your part by helping in the various Station Victory gardens. You can augment these efforts by working on neighboring farms during the evenings, or while you have a 48 or 56.

Remember there is a great need for help on the food production front. Lets make an all out effort to do our part.