

APP. "A"



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AN OPEN LETTER TO ALL PERSONNEL

Dear SITSer,

What do you think of our Station Paper? No one ever tells us anything, your silence regarding it is driving us nuts. We don't like spending those long winter evenings chowing pencils to pieces trying to make this Paper interesting, and then have it speedily dispatched to the W.P.B. unread. We know it would be not good for anything else once you are through with it. Then we hate using good paper when it is so scarce, and we could spend the hours taken to prepare Flash in a more interesting way in Belleville.

Now don't get us wrong, we are not asking for any commendation, the shock would be too much for us, and we'd possibly go off the deep end, so don't try it. But we would like enough talent and material on this Station to fill a Paper twice this size. Most of what we get is siphoned with difficulty. We don't believe "nothing ever happens around here" as we are told so often. A few minutes effort on your part would save us hours and add greatly to Flash. How about it, fellows?

We welcome to the Station and as readers of Flash Course #95 and trust they will be "one of the best courses." No doubt they know this Station was once a School for the Deaf and Dumb - The deaf have been removed, but some of the Nav. Instructors say "only some of the dumb."

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EXTRA, EXTRA, EXTRA MESSING

Possibly some of you will still say propaganda when you see this article, but here are a few facts that every airman should know, call them what you like they are still facts of which the Station is proud. There are few Station of the same strength taking out of Station Funds as much as they are here for extra messing, What is extra messing? Supplies bought over and above the rations supplied by the government through the C.A.S.C. You are not asked to pay it, the Station pays it for you.

120 lbs shortening, 400 lbs sugar-----	\$38.38
Flavourings, seasonings, etc.-----	74.50
Ice Cream 80 gals-----	80.28
Jelly Powder 60 lbs -----	56.30
Dry Cereal, 5 cases -----	9.98
Fresh Fruit -----	65.42
Fresh Vegetables -----	86.00
Ketchup, Chili Sauce -----	139.37
Extra meats, sausage, liver, etc. -----	75.00
Doughnuts, 25 doz. -----	18.00
Pickles 65 lbs.-----	52.00
Total for month.-----	\$695.23

STATION ACTIVITIES FOR JANUARY

Resumption of the Eastern Zone of No. 1 T.C. Athletic Association takes place on Tuesday Jan. II at 1930 hrs at 6 R.D., when No. 5 plays Floor Hockey and Basketball against that Station

Inter-Flight Competition: Flights have been divided into four teams each for such competition in January. Championships are to be decided in, Basketball, Floor Hockey, Volleyball, Borden Ball, and Indoor Field and Track.

On Jan. 25th., I.T.S. plays at Mountain View in Basketball and Floor Hockey.

MOVIES: Outstanding films for the month are as follows:
"Johnny Come Lately"-----Jan. 9th.
"Coney Island" (All Technicolour)-----Jan. 16th.
"Casablanca"-----Jan. 17th.
"Yankee Doodle Dandy" -----Jan. 24th.

Station Dance with the musicians from No. 6 R.D. on 21 Jan/44 and the Belleville gals, so keep the night free.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF AN A.C. 2

Oversleeps .. is up, washes, shines and shaves on the double... looks in mirror and sees half upper lip missing, takes it philosophically, remembers N.C.O.'s admonition that he was endowed with too much anyway.

Hurries to Mess Hall...brings appetite with him, were earring a virtue would have habitual halo. Devours large breakfast..follows by enigmatic liquid...things it might be secret weapon..off to classes.. notices trousers sagging..thinks of suspenders on bunk..hopes fervently to maintain dignity...safety pin helps.

Classes over..joins crap game..wins fifty cents..feels like parvenu...makes mental note to use part of it for gift to mother-in-law.

Dinner finished..awaits instructor..describes to those about him the marvelous job he left..\$35. per month as a business executive.. smiles inwardly..things of actually pushing bike for fifteen bananas. Nav. Instructor arrives..instruction over..tackles problem..becomes acutely aware of mental shortcomings..ponders, frets, sweats, curses navigation, aviation, civilization..spirits deflated...period over.

Goes to the Post Office for mail, notices sweating faces of toiling post clerks (propaganda), sympathies are aroused.. gives sympathy to P.C. in exchange for cigarette.

Saunters off to P.T. in high spirits..hours later exits minus spirits..staggers to showers, uses special soap..he has friends. Time is now his own..deliberates (1) study, (2) concert..decides to flip a coin, heads the former, tails the latter. Flips coin five times, finally comes tails...is off.

Indulges in favourite giggle water..after third bottle declaims to all within earshot on primary requisites of an irresistible Don Juan..the nutritious and inspirational value of malt extract...the trials and tribulations of L'il Abner..Canteen closes, meanders back to barracks..sleeps soundly..dreams of favourite sergeant discip.. a demaine.....

Harry Reeves the congenial civilian on the Station wishes to thank all personnel who contributed to his Christmas gift, and wish all a very Happy New Year. Thanks for all you did for us, Harry.



Something New HAS BEEN ADDED

- The Battle is the Pay-Off.....Capt. R. Ingersoll
- Random Harvest.....James Hilton
- The Immortal Sergeant.....John Brophy
- Lister Hans.....Dorothy Thompson
- Bomb Away.....John Steinbeck
- I Wiped from Hong Kong.....John Marshman
- Paris Underground.....Etta Shiber

These books are loaned free to any personnel for two weeks by the Station Library.

IS IT TRUE:

- That the clothing store Sergeant could not get to sleep New Year's morning until his wife had killed the snakes and bats in his bedroom?
- That Cpl. Boothby of the S.P. had to call on the help of the O.O. when things got too rough in the West Barracks on the night of Jan. 2nd?
- That one Sergeant has earned for himself the name "Bang" while putting in time over the pool table in the Sergeants Mess?
- That Cpl. MacDonald of the S.P. has been posted to Moncton and now will have to cancel his anticipated skiing trip?
- That F/S Geddes did all the work in connection with New Year's Dance?
- That WO2 Inman and SGT Samain were deep in the arms of Morpheus when they were supposed to put on an act at the Dance?
- That someone spiked the ginger ale the Padre was drinking on New Year's Eve?
- That the New Year's Eve party was called, "#5's Conscription Dance?"

HEADQUARTERS BOWLING LEAGUE

With the Annual Christmas Bowling completed, many surprises awaited the bowlers and surprises they were. In appreciation for the manner in which the players have conducted themselves "Stubby" Barrett, manager of the Domenico Alleys arranged with the City Council to grant the boys of No. 5 permission to bowl on Sunday of Christmas week - a special Xmas favour - a privilege never yet afforded anyone in the Belleville area. A further surprise from Mr. Barrett was a Xmas present, a package of cigarettes and soft drinks to each member of the league.

As a prelude to an exciting afternoon, a visit by Mayor Rollins was by far the most surprising event of the day. His praise of the boys of I.T.S. was quite flattering, yet stimulating. His approval of the Sunday bowling was gratifying.

The boys in fine fighting spirit were out for prizes - 53 in all. To the Officers, NCO's and Airmen who finally copped them - congratulations. To those who missed out, there'll be another chance at the end of the season. Our special thanks to the managers of the Belle, McCarthy and Capitol Theatres for their gift of tickets to their respective theatres. Mr. Rowcett, manager of the McCarthy, is considering further like gifts in the months to come.

As a conclusion to an enjoyable time, our last but not smallest surprise came with the presentation of prizes. This was done by a keen bowling enthusiast, and member of the Officers Bowling Team, our Commanding Officer, assisted by no less an enthusiast S/L Fortune, our busy bee Administrative Officer.

Thanks to all the above for a prelude to a Happy New Year from the boys of the H.Q. Bowling League.

For those who are interested here is F/O Warren's recipe for a New Year's Cocktail, or for any other occasion.

12 quarts of Rye

2 quarts of Apricot Brandy

2 quarts of Vermouth

"1" PINT of Grape fruit juice.

Be sure to serve in glass and no form of plastics.

S/L Cooke is really fire conscious since he saw how readily a toilet seat catches fire and burns. ----

AC2: "I can't see what keeps you W.D.'s from freezing."

W.D: "You aren't supposed to."

CLEANINGS FROM THE HOLIDAYS

Santa Claus made two visits to our Station around Christmas time, and as usual proved to be a very popular person. On his first visit to the Officers' Mess he was nearly killed with kindness. Between the kisses he got from the young ladies and the drinks from the officers he was in a bad way. It seems his liquid diet had been so strong that the Padre shocked and insulted him when he gave him a drink of water.

He visited the Station again on Dec. 22nd to bring gifts to the children of personnel, and we understand that he was so well "treated" in the Sergeants Mess that he had to cancel all other engagements for the night.

Rusty the Great Dane is A.W.L. It is understood to that no pass was issued him for Christmas Leave. The last time he was seen was with Uncle Elby Stewart in a taxi cab heading West. It has been rumored since that the Sergeant sold a large dog in Toronto for seven dollars when pressed for funds. Someone has a Star Boarder. There is no reward offered.

HEARD AT NEW YEAR'S

F/L Dawson the S.D.O. to the C.C. New Year's Eve, "Mr. Miller our schedule or prices this evening are as follows:

Dragged to the room \$1.00 - Put to bed \$1.50 - Holding bed for owner to go in \$2.50."

F/O Curtin at Dance, "I don't like to spoil a young girl's evening. Do you see any hostesses over 50?"

F/L Payton greeting guests at the door, "This airman will take you gentlemen to the check room, and I will look after the ladies.

One of the Hostesses, "I haven't seen so many good looking men for ages. (This was in the early evening before the officers got there).

F/O Davies, "I haven't seen so many kissable girls before".

The "Y" Supervisor, "You'd never guess what a muff is used for at a New Year's Dance."

F/O Curtin (After seeing so many charming young hostesses, "How are chances to change an escort of forty for two of twenty?"

Who is the girl hoarding NCO who imported no less than three for the New Year's rush?

We would like to know what happened to the M.C. at the big Dance was he A.W.L.? Had the waxed moustache he cultivated during the holidays anything to do with it?

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DECEMBER 31st., 1943.

It was a gala evening - as that senile old man 1943 stepped gracefully into history. The I.T.S. did itself proud, and accorded a joyous and hearty welcome to le bon enfant 44 - The Station was out in force. The officers, the N.C.O's., the airmen and their decorated Drill Hall, ably assisted by the 6 R.D. trumpeting trubadours who proved that their music lessons were not in vain. They were really good - no, - no, I stuck to ginger ale.

The Surprise of the evening was presented by the large number of sergeants who dug into the old sock, and came up with the price of admission. All were looking disgustingly healthy, and non the worse for the orange juice?? drained earlier in their Mess.

F/S Belanger of the Orderly Room gained a little weight during the evening - about 105 pounds of brunette - she's a piperoo lads and probably has a sister. And a certain, usually reticent P.T.I. was seen going around with more gals than Eaton's revolving doors. Ah, the power of the cleaning fluid.

Dancing continued until Big Ben struck the fateful hour, and as the souvenirs and noise makers came floating down from some enclosed contraptions which were suspended from the ceiling, the assembled crowd received the New Year with open arms, and well felt hilarious gaiety.

After the airmen had caught their breath, and wiped the lipstick off their chins (delicious stuff) the crowd satiated the yearning of the inner man, taking full advantage of a sumptuous buffet supper. (Dinner to you "Throckmorton") Cold cuts of Turkey chicken, ham, and all the trimmings were given their due justice. The populace then continued maltreating their corns until the early hours of the morning. The New Year was off to a splendid start.

To those individuals who through their presence had helped make the evening a successful one, our felicitations.

To Wing Commander Snetsinger for his efforts in making the New Year's Eve Frolic possible, our deep rooted thanks.

To F/O Warren for his trouble and hard labour in decorating the Drill Hall, our sincere appreciation. And to all of you, may we reiterate our Commanding Officer's New Year's Toast, 'That this may be a year of Victory and happiness for one and all.'



EDITORIAL



LET'S TRY DICTATORSHIP

Some will see red when they see this theme, because whenever the word is used they think of Hitler and his Nazism. So we had better use a word less offensive. Government control is the word generally used in this country. National Tutorship conveys the idea very nicely, it sounds better too.

Then it is just as well to avoid another prejudice too, as some may name the writer as a Communist or possibly an exponent of the C.C.F., that is not true either. He is just an ordinary citizen thinking of the future of our country, one who wants to see the greatest good to the greatest number.

During the war the governments of the Empire have exercised a limited control of all phases of national life in order that the country may wage maximum war effort. All of us must agree that this was a wise move. Of course some people complain of governmental interference, but without this we would have lost the war.

Then a policy that unites a country for winning a war could be wisely adopted to enable that country to attain its fullest development, and satisfy the needs of the greater number. If the government supervised every phase of national life after the war as it does now many of the war evils will be avoided. In fact it would be better if the country was more strictly supervised.

Until people become more unselfish, and more considerate of others government supervision under the watchful eye of an opposition is the best form of government. The average person is not capable of real reason. If we would keep it then we must make the government the guardian of it.

(How about more articles on post-war planning)

(Editor)