



Polls Close Shop; Ballot Count Good

A vote of approximately 80% in the Federal Elections and 75% in the Ontario Elections was estimated by Fl/Lt. "Mitch" Mitchell, wing balloting supervisor, as the polls closed at noon today. "This is an exceptional turn-out, and the

men are to be congratulated on the interest shown," he commented.

The officers who tackled the job of gathering the wing votes expressed praise for the manner in which the overseas vote in general had been organized. During the entire voting period there was not one question that could not be answered by the literature and tables provided.

Fl/Lt. Mitchell said about 900 persons appeared to cast their ballots for their particular champions in the Federal Elections and almost 300 in the Provincial, which by far exceeded the expectations of last weekend. There were only two instances where genned-up gents voiced their beliefs that all politicians are corrupt and that it made no difference how they voted. The great majority appeared to have decided their vote long before they appeared at the office however.

Tragedy Strikes Wing Members

Members of "39" Wing were shocked to hear of the tragic double deaths of LACs L. H. Bauer, and H. R. Wallbridge, both of 6414 Servicing Echelon, last Thursday. Funeral arrangements have not yet been completed.

Bauer was 39 years of age and married. His wife's address was given as Camrose, Alberta. Wallbridge, aged 24, was single and prior to enlistment resided at the home of his parents at Souris, Manitoba. Both men were members of the United Church of Canada.

Bauer came overseas in March, 1943, was posted to 128 Airfield in July, 1943, and to 6414 S. E. in June of last year. Wallbridge arrived overseas in April, 1943, and was posted to 6414 in January 1945.

The many friends and acquaintances of LAC Jack Hutton, popular M. T. driver, were distressed to hear of his tragic death at the Ratzeburg Roost last Thursday.

Jack Hutton came to the continent with the wing in June 1944 and was well-known, particularly among members of the M. T. section. He enlisted in December, 1942, and left Canada on New Years Day 1944. Hutton was 32 years of age, and married. His wife's address is given as 1779 8th Avenue west, New Westminster, B. C.

Bind Committee Probes Laundry

The Airmen's Council meeting started off well as orchids were handed round regarding the improvement in the food. The kippers that some of you turned down at Monday's breakfast were genuine smoked trout.

Those wash-day blues may be ironed out shortly. The experts are on the job, looking into the deep dark secrets of the mobile laundry — we're all waiting to hear them whistling "Rinso White" any day now.

Keep your eyes on the barrel, boys; the beer is due to improve — but don't expect results from what beefs you may have, if your section representatives don't show up at the Council meetings.

Though none of the echelon representatives were present, the following did their best to put things right: Sgt. West, Cpls. Peters, Wener, Wheeler, Rasberry, Taylor, Lac's Alsop, Greiner, Wolfe, Appel, and Bezusko.

Wing Sees Millionth P.O.W. Freed From Jerry Stalags

Jules Garron, who was taken prisoner at Lille in May 1940 while serving as a sergeant in the artillery, is free. He is the millionth prisoner to be liberated by the allies.

A special Dakota, manned by a Free French crew, was chartered to take him from here to Paris where four French generals had organised a "grand reception" for him. From there he will motor home.

He was originally placed in Stalag IIIB in June of 1940 and tried to escape almost at once. He was sent to Stalag 325 in Poland and despite poor treatment, and punishment, he refused to work.



Sgt. Jules Garron

Because of this he was kept at the disciplinary school until February of 1943. He was sent back to Germany (Stalag IIIC) on the 19th. of February 1943.

On the 30th. of April he was liberated by rapidly advancing Russian troops and was sent to the British lines.

Having heard of the great evacuation work being done for his fellow POWs at Luneburg, he asked to be placed on the staff there to do what he could.

Despite the fact that he had at least four chances to go home he stayed on at Luneburg. At last, urged by high French military and government officials, he agreed to be repatriated. The official date of his repatriation was June 1, 1945.

Jules told me that had it not been for Red Cross parcels he would surely have starved. From the time of the landings in Normandy to his liberation they were fed only yellow turnips.

The reception since his liberation has puzzled him. He cannot see what he has done to warrant such excellent treatment.

Go home, Jules, and take an active part in rebuilding the country you fought so gallantly for — even in your confinement.

A true son of freedom and Free France we salute you, Jules Garron.

ON BEHALF OF "39" WING.....



G/C Moncrief, AFC, is shown above receiving tangible recognition and thanks from W/C Waddell for a job well done.

G/C Receives Silver Salver Also A Salvo Of Applause

On June 6 at 7.15 p.m., G/C E. H. Moncrief, A.F.C., D.A.O.A. at 83 Rear and former Commanding Officer of 39 Recce Wing was "permanently loaned" a beautifully engraved silver salver in recognition of the good work he accomplished and glowing "esprit de corps" which he so firmly established during his tenure of office.

The popular Group Captain walked into the Officers' Mess with W/C Waddell, DFC, and S/L MacLean for a quiet drink and suddenly found himself in the midst of an informal gathering.

The wing had been planning to give the "Groupie" some tangible remembrance for some time. A committee had been searching everywhere for a suitable memento for months and had finally chosen a beautifully engraved British sterling silver salver.

After W/C Waddell "loaned" (K. R. Air dislike presentations) the tray on behalf of the wing to the Group Captain, the latter made a short, but impressive reply.

"I always feel as though I've come home when I come to 39 Wing. I don't know why that is, — perhaps it's your fine spirit of comradeship for which you are so renowned at group," he said. "Nevertheless I am very happy to

be here now — and still very surprised. Men, I came here for a drink tonight, and I really need it now."

The Groupie then recalled some of the pleasant memories he had stored up during his time with the wing... Trips to Cherbourg, everyone dressed like American forward patrols... Evreux and dark circles under everyone's eyes (and anxious faces outside the M.O.'s door)... Diept... Eindhoven and a withdrawal by plan...

"Many memories, — fond memories, of days spent with you," he commented. "This kind memento will always enhance them for me."

Group Captain Moncrief has had a very distinguished career. Enlisting on Sept. 3, 1939, he went through the mill as a flying instructor and squadron commander. He was Commanding Officer of No. 12 S.F.T.S. until August, 1942, and then came overseas to form 430 Squadron. He subsequently commanded 129 AIRFIELD and took over 39 Wing on the departure of G/C D. Smith.

A fine job completed he left us in January of 1944 and has now moved on to greater things as Deputy Air Officer in charge of Administration at 83 Rear.

Swingtime Found Refreshing As 'Wrecky' Goes Gamely On

SWINGTIME (an RCAF entertainment unit) is upon us. The troupe played its first performance in the K of C theatre last night, and will go on again tomorrow night at the same time.

The show's history dates back three years to Vancouver when this bunch of boys first got together. They have an amazing record, being the first Canuck show to work in Alaska, the only group of their kind ever to tour the Shetlands. They also toured England, Scotland and Northern Ireland for 7 months. SWINGTIME brought the first variety group to Germany, and they now bring it to us.

Fraser Lister (Victoria BC) fills the M. C. spot, Archie Davy (Hamilton Ont.) does the vocals and Paul Gornsey (Winnipeg) runs Ziggy Elman a close second with his work on the trumpet. Others in the cast include Len Moss (Johannesburg) boogie-woogie artist, Leith Reyburn (Oshawa) on drums, Larry Killeen (Winnipeg) on trumped, and Dennis Thyne (Sudbury) comedian.

This is a top-notch show, so drop in tomorrow night if you missed the first performance.

Sergeant Yogi Reese, producer of the weekly "Wrecky Reviews", presented a number of new stars to the theatre-going Wing in Saturday night's show "Wrecky Review No. 3". Among them LAC George Roberts, tenor, by singing "Memories" as his first number, proved to have that something the audience wanted more of and returned later in the show to do a lovely rendition of "Carry Me Back To Old Virginny".

Other highlights in this "Wrecky Review No. 3" were the re-appearances of Ed Smith and his syncopated harmonica rhythm, Lou Libman in a Brooklyn version of "A Letter to Mable" and Ed Aiken with two more of his popular comic recitations.

Fl/Lt. Henderson gave an entertaining impersonation of a French gin soaked professor giving his class their daily lesson—and wow, what a lesson!

Saturday night's show didn't quite measure up to the high standards of the previous two, but this was no doubt due to the many technical difficulties; especially the microphone, which kept going on and off in unexpected and rapid succession.

You Can Take Your Choice; Pacific, Or Occupation, Or...

The entire complement of the Wing appeared on Monday morning's Parade to hear an address by the Commanding Officer pertaining to the immediate future of this Unit.

Wing Commander Waddell included in his remarks the introduction of a Declaration Form, designed to assist in the re-organization of the R.C.A.F. now that hostilities in Europe have ceased.

This Declaration requires each of us to state a preference for one or more of the following: (a) Service in the Pacific Theatre (b) Service in European Occupation Force or (c) Service in the Western Hemisphere.

Service in the European Theatre, incidentally, comprises duty with the Occupation Force or duty with the Training and Administrative Units in the British Isles necessary to train reinforcements for the Pacific and Occupation Forces.

A Section "D" also appears on the Declaration Form. In this section you may state whether or not you desire a release from the service should you be returned to the Western Hemisphere surplus to establishment.

Units of the R.C.A.F. will be designated for duty in the Pacific Theatre, but this does not necessarily imply that all personnel on those Units will proceed to that theatre. Personnel on those Units who do not elect to serve will be removed, as far as exigencies of the service permit, either in Canada or in the United Kingdom. They may, however, be required to serve in the European Occupation Force.

It is the Canadian Government's intention to employ personnel in accordance with their preference, but no guarantee can be given that this can be accomplished.

RECCE FLASH



For Canadian Airmen in Germany

This newspaper is a weekly publication for the officers and men of 39 Recce Wing, R.C.A.F., edited at 39 Wing H.Q. and printed in Lüneburg, Germany. Copyright is reserved, and no material may be reprinted without prior permission. Applications should be sent to RECCE FLASH, 39 Recce Wing H.Q., R.C.A.F., B.L.A.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF F/L Art Collins. EDITORIAL ASSISTANTS F/L Don Snipper, Cpl Jack Henderson, Cpl Lou Libman, Lac "Mid." Middleton. Sgt. Stan Cornthwaite, Lac Leo Velleman. PHOTOGRAPHER Sgt. Murray Barlow. PRODUCTION MEN Lac Bill Minter, Lac Lionel Grainger, Cpl Gordon Lewis.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

V-E Day is a month behind us now. The Wing has gradually settled down to a peace-time routine. In spite of non-fraternization, and the absence of the social amenities, life is neither too hard, nor too unpleasant. Within certain limits there is little of which to complain.

Still, it would scarcely be correct to say that everyone is content. To most of us the question of the immediate future is never very far from our thoughts. How long will it take to be repatriated? What is our position with regard to the Occupation Force? Who will serve in the Pacific Theatre? Exactly who is going to be demobilized? What, how, when, where and why...? Until these questions are answered for each and every one of us, it is only human nature that some discontent and uneasiness will be manifest.

Recently a repatriation point system was made public. A general policy for the future has been announced. Without going into any analysis of either, let us admit that our exact position still remains vague. From the recent announcement made by the Wingco, it appears reasonable that the Wing will remain put till the end of July with little or no change. Certain other information, based on the usual authentic rumours, leads us to believe that the Wing may conceivably remain as is until the end of August, or even until well on into September. Once we start to move, however, things should happen with reasonable despatch. Meantime our own personal positions remain relatively undefined.

One might claim, with some reason perhaps, that today, after almost 6 years at war, and a month after peace has been declared in this theatre, those HIGH UP should have formulated a policy with more clearly defined outlines. Policy seems at various times to have been vacillating, even contradictory. As good soldiers we can only accept and hope for the best. Meanwhile it can be taken for granted that no one is interested in keeping us in the dark; no is trying to be vague or evasive. Policy is based on reasons, and situations, to which we have no access, and consequently the end results must necessarily be frequently incomprehensible to us. Even at that, the implications of the shipping situation and of the various, incalculable factors present in the Japanese war, make it evident that for us things must inevitably move slowly. In this case, patience is the only virtue...

The Madras Corner

At The Controls
By S/L Dunphy

To be selfish requires little effort on my part, but for me to be generous, — embracing and bearing many of the little shortcomings of my fellow-man demands of me character. To be to others as we would wish them to be to us, bespeaks control on my part.

If I, through my responsibility of position, acted cheerfully to those who are my superiors in the days of crisis, and treat those who are 'embroidered' temporarily as holding lesser positions of trust, with abruptness and scorn, then, I have lost control.

I like to think of humanity as a good judge of me. I am sure that I will give to myself a favorable verdict if I am my own judge, but if society is my judge I cannot deceive it all the time. Knowing that, I will endeavour to steer my course, as I may arrive at a worthy reputation on the side of human computation, I will have exercised control in my life and lived as a good citizen, and merit the respect of my fellow-men, — something that cannot be purchased by wealth, but which even the wealthy may envy.

Wing Second Best In Victory Loan

"Recce Flash" scoops the London Economist by printing here-with the filthy lucre details of 39 Wing's contribution to the 8th

39 Wing	456
400 Sqn and Ech	52
414 Sqn and Ech	34
430 Sqn and Ech	50
5 MFPS	59
6 MFPS	31

682

MUSIC APPRECIATION

All persons, who like good music may enjoy classical recordings every Wednesday at 8 p.m. in the Reading Room of the Educational Office. There is a good choice of records including the works of Mozart, Beethoven, Schumann, Brahms, Bach, Schubert, Chopin, Debussy, Grieg etc. These are presented with comments by S/L R.K. Cameron, Protestant chaplain, and all persons are welcome to attend.

Sketch Club Formed For Drawing Types

A Sketch club has been formed for those interested in any form of drawing, other than pay-drawing.

Under the chairmanship of Hy Abramson of 6 M.F.P.S., it is planned to do both life and still life sketching in the studio — 2nd floor of the Maintenance Hangar, (West End). Field trips are being organized to leave the Station Saturday afternoons for runs into the country nearby to "do" some of the picturesque local colour.

If you can't draw, but want to learn, or if you can draw and want some practice, come along. Meetings are held in the Studio at 6.30 P.M., Monday Nights. Materials are on hand.

Victory Loan. The wing is not only wise but wealthy, for we surpassed our quota - 60,000 dollars - by 41% for a total of 84,750 dollars (Figure that one out in marks!). 84,750 dollars is a lot of chicoti.

The breakdown is shown below:

Subscribers	dollars	44,950
Subscribers		9,900
Subscribers		8,500
Subscribers		10,350
Subscribers		7,300
Subscribers		3,750

84,750

Bob Elliott Says...

A weekly column keeping you in touch with one of the personalities of the war.

Our observer on the upper Rhine has seen The Barge. It was moored a few miles from Bonn near a vineyard. In the distance could be heard a discordant rendering of "Deutschland uber alles", accompanied by the odd crash of breaking glass and boisterous gusts of bawdy laughter. Our observer further reports that a D.R. was seen to leave the wine-press, and set off north at speed.

By a curious coincidence a dusty outrider did arrive at our office with a package marked "TOP SECRET". There was a note inside which said briefly "All my own work. Sparkling Moselle excellent substitute for Champagne in V.7's."

We print the contents of the package, although we suspect its originality, and are fully prepared for an action for breach of copyright.

It appears that Bob was once in Louisiana. He was trying to obtain a loan from The Reconstruction Finance Corporation, and was represented by a clever attorney from New Orleans. Upon being informed that the loan would be granted if title to the property was good and sufficient, the lawyer returned home. After exhaustive work he ran the title down to the year 1803 and sent a long, but most accurate abstract of title by mail to the R.F.C. reading as follows —

Dear Sir,
We received to-day your letter enclosing application for loan for your client, supported by abstract of title. Let us compliment you on the able manner in which you have prepared and presented the application. Your abstract clearly demonstrates that you are not without ample experience in this line of your profession. We have observed, however, that you have not chained the titles back of the year 1803 and, before final approval can be accorded the application, it will be necessary that titles be chained back of that year.
Yours very truly, etc.

The attorney perused the letter in utter disgust, profaned profusely, called his secretary and dictated the following letter to the R.F.C.

Gentlemen,
Your letter regarding titles received, I note that you wish titles to extend further than I have presented them. I was unaware that any educated man in the world failed to know that Louisiana was purchased by the United States from France in 1803.

The title of the land was acquired by France by right of conquest from Spain. The land came into the possession of Spain by right of a discovery made in 1492 by a Spanish-Portuguese sailor named Christopher Columbus, who had been granted the privilege of seeking a new route to India by the then reigning monarch, Queen Isabelle.

The Good Queen, being a pious woman and careful about titles (almost as careful I might say, as the R.F.C.) took the precaution of securing the blessing of the Pope of Rome upon the voyage before she sold her jewels to help Columbus. Now, The Pope, as you know, is the emissary of Jesus Christ, who is the Son of God, and God, it is commonly accepted, made the world. Therefore, I believe it is safe to presume that he also made that part of the United States called Louisiana — and I hope to hell you're satisfied now.

Bob apparently got his loan.

YOU'LL GET USED TO IT! THE 'NEW ORDER'



Meteorology Is Apparently A Very Strange Business

Bearing in mind the universal belief that Meteorologists spend their time gazing abstractedly into a glass sphere, it may be of interest to note that the Government has seen fit to allocate a Met Section to each Group, Wing, Command, Corps, Div., and Survey Regt., throughout 2nd TAF and the Army, for the sole purpose, apparently, of providing a world of disbelievers with a supply of information normally considered obtainable from Old Moore's Almanac!

Unfortunately for us, owing to a fundamental error originating in the upper circles of Air Ministry, Spheres, glass, MK II and Diviners, water MK I were not put into production — in fact the only equipment available were such bewildering items as Barometers, Psychrometers, Anemometers and of course the inevitable balloon. Perhaps you will now appreciate the difficulties under which we have been labouring so long for so little.

The subject of preselective examination for intending members of the Services has been given much publicity so perhaps you may have wondered how this has been applied to weather aspirants.

Here, then, are a few notes intended mainly for guidance but partially to show you just reason for any of the idiosyncrasies exhibited by Met Staffs from time to time.

The Impenetrability Test
The applicant enters the board room wearing his birth mark and is ordered to sit upon the only available chair on which has been cunningly concealed a number of brass tacks. Should he show the slightest sign of surprise, annoyance or discomfort he is immediately disqualified as not possessing a thick enough skin.

The Lie Detector Test
Although this is fundamental to the test, it has long been acknowledged in psychological circles that an aptitude for mendacity can be cultivated. Consequently this test is applied from time to time throughout the course until it is reasonably certain that no resurrection of the conscience is likely.

The test, a simple one, consists of the applicant, suitably connected to the Lie Detector, facing a particularly attractive Ginche selected from the better publications of Ginche Board Inc. (Continued on page 4)

Letters to the Editor

Sir: Re the objection by "Immaculatus" to the language used in the first issue of the "Flash". Due to the war, the silly polite subterfuge of our society has been laid aside; surely we should have the right to call a spade a spade! This is a paper for servicemen who have been through the wars; not the Lily Whiter's sheet.
Robusticus.

Dear Editor:
It would seem to me as though my echelon is still at war. Our boys, unable to get off work, have been forced to withdraw their baseball team from the league. Any man who asks to get off duty to do some special work is all but clubbed by the higher paid help.

Apparently some people do not as yet realize that some of us would like to help raise the wing's morale by participating in shoots, baseball games and so many of the other things going on around the wing. Somehow we've managed to get fair representation on the Recce Flash. I appeal to someone in the upper brackets to bend down and help your deserving children.
Weeping Willie.

Sir: Could you please inform me if you are entitled to the Defense Medal if you have been overseas a year and a half, but spent one year of that on the continent.

A. There has been no official R.C.A.F. ruling on the matter yet, but Recce Flash

will publish all the gen as soon as possible.

Sir: As a suggestion to further the interest of Flap's next installment would a publication of each section's photograph which was recently taken be possible.

A. Group photographs are not particularly suited for the type of publication planned, but all other photos, snapshots, etc., are and we would appreciate your bringing them in.

Sir: In regard to your "House League Scores" published in your second edition of your weekly newspaper. I myself and the rest of the Wing appreciate your thoughtfulness, but as for the players of the Airmen's Mess team, they are greatly disappointed.

In your paper you state that we have lost two games out of two games. We are under the impression that either you have been misinformed, or else it was an outright error. To date out of three games we have lost one (1) to H.Q. team, and we have won two games. One was against M.T. and the other against Flying Control.

We do hope that in the future your source of info concerning League scores don his glasses before undertaking his task.

We would appreciate it if this could be rectified in your forthcoming issue.
Cookie

A. You have rectified it yourself Cookie, and we will be more careful in the future, although the Sports Office is to blame and we are sending them a very, very dirty note.

WILD ANIMALS I HAVE KNOWN

by Genicus

When records fail you, one goes to the S.W.O.'s office they say — and there, chummy, shall ye gather gen.

It was in utter defeat that I trudged to the S.W.O. in search of details regarding the birth of one William Alexander (WO1). In a very brisk manner I was informed of two things: — first that not only didn't he know but he didn't give a — (whereupon his henchman chirped in, "He was found floating face down in a frog-pond in the Don Valley — never got over it either, poor kid."). Second — I was told to get a haircut.

From laundry chits, old racing forms and other such publications we did eventually learn that it was on the 20th. day of September, 1909, that Willy was born. It was approximately eleven days later when he was found in the pond — evidently abandoned. We know this to be a verity because — why should I tell you? He was raised by a kindly coloured woman who did odd jobs at the gasworks and Willy, reflecting, has often said: "Dark days those — powahful dark days!" He attended school and showed a flair for figures (preferably about 5 feet 2 and blonde). He later attended a business school and eventually, after serving as boy apprentice at the Don Jail from 1909 to about 1926, he got a job.

He tired rapidly of this, however; shovelling, shovelling, shovelling — there was no future to it — and there weren't as many horses on the street then as when he had begun his job. He decided to make figures his life work and so it was that "Curly" became an accountant. He actually applied himself

to his job and was well liked. He loaned money to everyone, but this has nothing to do with what has gone before.

Somewhere in that dull interim (avant la guerre — translated literally it means, "before the bloody fracas") Willy got himself all married up — legal like.

Money which had flown like water now was flowing like a gusher. He began asking people who owed him money to pay up — people began to wonder where he'd obtained the money from in the first place — the books were due to be audited, and so it was that William Alexander decided his country and king (not Mackenzie) needed him.

In July of 1940 Willy got his dog tags issued and a prouder little chappie in blue you've never seen. Hooks (both second and third) were coming with the rations in those days so it wasn't long before "Willy the Juggler" became a junior grade chiefly. Saving up enough wrappers was a cinch and soon Willy got his "crown."

His love of entertainment and his art of making friends were invaluable assets to him in his service career. From the Air Vice Marshal down to the Winco ran his gamut of chums. So it was that the C. O. found himself on the short end of a game of "stud," and several days later William was promoted to WO1.

Bill's been with us a long time now. A real campaigner — took the battle of Eindhoven well in his stride. We know his better half in good old Hogtown is really proud of him. A real airman; a sober, stalwart type — no enemies, many friends (Thanks, Alex — don't mind if I do).

Wing Rest Camp Prospering As More Tackle 'Acquired'



The composite picture above is what our punning office boy calls "a bird's eye view of the Roost", where 48-ers are getting to know what upper bracket life is like.

An outbreak of rapture over a new shipment of fishing tackle enlivened the prevailing languor of the Ratzeburg Retreat this week. The rest camp now boasts innumerable sets of rod, reels, flies, gaffs and other complex piscatorial appurtenances that make it a veritable anglers' paradise.

Couple these with a small, but highly assorted fleet of sail-boats, row-boats, canoes, kayaks, and you have Isaak Walton's dream of heaven.

How the "Roost" ever came by these latter acquisitions is, — and will probably remain, — one of the war's official secrets. But plaudits have been earned by the staff for the loving care they have bestowed upon the craft, which sport colourful, poetic names like, "Tobaccy Rhoda", "Mama Yokum", "The Recce Wreck", to quote only a few.

"P" STAFF RELIEVED

Incidentally, the erstwhile "permanent" staff is in the process of

disintegration. Several section commanders have ordained that a change of their representatives should occur weekly. This scheme will provide relief for the original staff and at the same time, most will agree, give others languishing at Luneburg the benefits accruing from life at Ratzeburg.

The first change-over took place this week when the "i/c" title was transferred from Sergeant Martin to Sergeant Loubert, of the Mobile Laundry. And so it was the former led a handful of rest camp pioneers back to H.Q., rejuvenated, re-energised, but oh, so regretful.

HOME COOKING

With one eye fixed — metaphorically speaking — on the bowler hat, Tommy Boston, the camp's culinary expert, is consistently producing a home-style apple pie that has been the rave for weeks. He and his aide, Stan Preston, should have no trouble making the grade at the Royal York.



ALL DRESSED UP? Gorgeous Marie McDonald, femme fatale in Sonja Henie's starring Technical romantic skating spectacle, "It's a Pleasure!", makes good her popular title "The Body," dreamed up by columnists.

ENSA PROGRAM FOR THIS WEEK

ENSA GARRISON THEATRE
Monday, for 6 Days — at 19.30 hours.
(Matinee on Wed. and Sat., 14.30 hrs.)
"JOVIALITIES"
starring England's no. 1 Jewish comedian
Issy Bonn

CHEVALIER CINEMA
For 7 days — 14.00, 17.00, 19.30 hrs.
daily.
"TOGETHER AGAIN"
starring, Charles Boyer and Irene Dunne

WHITE KNIGHT CINEMA
For 7 days — 14.00, 17.00, 19.30 hrs.
daily
"THE IMPATIENT YEARS"
starring, Jean Arthur, Lee Bowman, with
Charles Coburn

Classified Ads

(Wanted)
Draughting instruments required. Will pay cash. See LAC Guibord, 6414 S.E. Size 116 Roll film make deal. P/O Wright, Education Office.

One pair of unpainted wooden shoes. Will buy or swap. Contact LAC Lauder, 55 060 (C.B.) M.S.U.

Will buy one bicycle tire size 28x1. Contact room 25 BB 25.

LOST
Black fountain pen without clip. Lost at Eindhoven. Strong sentimental value. Finder may name own reward.
L. Peters.

Zombie: They can't make me fight.

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

American airplane plants have been turning out new bombers and fighter planes with dizzying speed. Last week at Lockheed it is reported that they built a plane in eight hours flat. Five minutes later a pilot took off in it. Six hours later the plant received a cable from him. It read: "I am in Australia. Please send motor."

A plane was flying serenely through the air on a trial spin at an altitude of some 3000 feet. Suddenly four soldiers bounced directly into the pilot's line of vision. "By golly," commented the pilot, "there must be some tough terrain down below; that's the second jeep outfit I have seen up here today."

SECTION SIDELIGHTS

6414 NEWS

by Red Longair

I have realised that this paper can never hope to achieve worldly acclaim without the endorsement of the operational squadron.

Seems that the armament boys are still trying for their "B" at volleyball. If the trade board officer is around will someone head him off — these gun-packin' types couldn't pass their "C" at volleyball.

Overheard at the "Sparks" section . . . "But I can't play volleyball, really, I'll get my hands dirty" We concluded it was Stew (or was it Stu) who had spoken.

Bring those "goody goodies" out to the court, Sgt. Wells. Mr. Hutnick will see to it that the ball and court are scrubbed (as well as your chance of winning the game).

Anyone seen Levy's leather camera case et camera? You haven't? How did he miss cornering you?

Congratulations to the ball club. They trounced Signals 32-0 (yike!)

As Lac Beryies walks that "last mile" we wish him all the luck in the world. (What married man doesn't need it?) We lose more good men that way than any other. Kidding aside, the best to you, Johnny, and the missus.

SIGNALS.

On this our first entree in Recce Flash we take this opportunity of congratulating the editors and staff on the excellent paper they have turned out.

We welcome back some of the members of our unit who were assigned the task of providing a communication link for the several RAF Regiments in the forward areas during the surrendering period. They assisted the Regiment to disarm thousands of Germans and many exciting takes have been related. We congratulate our detachment on the splendid work it has done and continues to perform. Our best wishes go to those who have now joined the detachment as replacements.

Signals are still being passed 24 hours a day and although our work has become even more gruelling due to splitting up of our unit every effort is being put forth by over-worked personnel to take part

as much as possible in sports, recreation, and entertainment programs. (P. S. we are not overlooking the over-worked personnel that have functioned since "D" day).

No. 6 M.F.P.S.

Odds and ends from Pearceville. Returning UK-leavers besieged by Luneburg dopesters who have run out of rumors . . . Ken Walsh, back from Yorkshire, giving out with the latest departure news of Bomber Group to the annoyance of Len Vénney . . . Fred Tanner plans to go into the plumbing business when these wars get finished if his new shower is any indication . . . Bob Dolman took advantage of the Government's National Housing Act by masterminding a new base for his tent. Now the inmates plan taking in boarders from No. 5 M.F.P.S., on their way to and from Trave-munde, north of Lubecke . . . Trading "souvenirs" became a thriving business when a bunch of Americans Dakotaed in on their way from Norway. The yanks used to be known as the Special Service Force, a mixture of Americans and Candiens, and fought in Italy, the Aleutians and the South of France before coming to Deutschland.

Pete Petrie back from Trave-munde where he was called in as expert on the navy being operated by No. 5 . . . MacAdams with glowing reports of Ratzeburg rest camp . . . Jack Stevens with a sprained ankle sustained on the volleyball court being attacked by cynics who claim he is looking for an easy way home. Bill Rath says the bazaars of Ceylon have nothing like the German "beer" some of the boys have been getting their clutches on lately . . .

Sports dept . . . The volleyball court very busy with games going on at a fast and furious pace . . . "Pen" Quinn, "Itchy" Pancer and "Mac" MacKinnon putting in time on the track situated conveniently in front of our site . . . The Famous Four, Pearez, Ball, Buckley, Little, have taken to doing a fast 440 before turning in each night. . . "Silent Don" McNeely supervising his health and beauty course.

F/O Ramsay Briefs Bods For Post-War Objectives

(Personnel Counsellor, 39 wing.)

Some of you chaps have heard a bit about "personnel counsellors", — the rest of you may wonder what it all adds up to, whether there's anything in it for YOU. Well, here's the gen, fellows.

We've all seen what a terrible disadvantage it was to have been caught unprepared for war. You'll agree that it's just about as tragic to be caught unprepared for peace. And because of that the Air Force wants every man and woman in the Service to have some idea of what he or she is going to do, or wants to do, when that walking ticket is issued (Oh Happy Day!). Counsellors have been selected, and trained, to help you choose a goal. In this way you will gain a great advantage over others who are not as well prepared in the coming struggle to earn a decent livelihood back home.

You may say, "How can anyone tell me what I should do in civilian life?" Your Personnel Counsellor isn't attempting to TELL you what to do. But we are here to give you every help we can in arriving at some decision about your future. You may not agree with all our suggestions or conclusions; and if you don't you're perfectly free to tell us so. However, it should be worth your while to drop in, have a friendly chat about such an important subject, and make a thorough scien-

tific survey of your abilities, interests, and career possibilities. It's simply a case of everything to win and nothing to lose.

I'm here permanently as 39 Wing Counsellor. The Educational Officer and I are going to work as a team in conducting our counselling programme. It will of course be of no use without YOUR interest, without your desire to take advantage of the opportunity offered you to obtain a head start in your civilian career.

Well, what is the first step? Simply to drop around to our office in the Station Library, H. Q. building, any time between 9 a.m. and 5 p.m., make an appointment for an interview at which you and I can chat over your ambitions for the future. It's a small investment that may pay big dividends.

(Ed. note: THAT sounds like pretty sensible gen, chaps, and our own private opinion is that anyone who fails to take the little walk over to F/O Ramsay's office is missing out on a pretty good thing. We happen to think that F/O Ramsay is ideally suited to his job. He's been through the mill himself, as you can see by a glance at his ribbons etc.; he's familiar with, and sympathetic to YOUR point of view; and he's genuinely interested in helping you. Besides which he knows his job and he CAN help you. Ask the chaps who've been there.)

Swimming, Badminton, Ball Crowd Busy Sports Program

SOFTBALL —

6400 Servicing Echelon still continues in top place in the wing softball tournament with a total of 6 points. Complete standing up to Thursday morning is as follows:

"A" Section				
	P	W	L	Pts.
6400 Echelon	3	3	0	6
430 Pilots	3	2	1	4
Headquarters	3	2	1	4
Airmen's Mess	3	2	1	4
Signals Maint	3	2	1	4
M.T. Section	3	1	2	2
Instrument	3	1	2	2
Flying Control	3	1	2	2
Brownies	4	0	4	0
"B" Section				
6430 Echelon	2	2	0	4
6414 Echelon	2	2	0	4
Central Maint	3	2	1	4
400 Pilots	3	2	1	4
414 Pilots	3	2	1	4
6 M.F.P.S.	3	2	1	4
Signals	3	0	3	0
Electrical	2	0	2	0
Workshops	3	0	3	0

Swimming Meet —

A swimming meet between 126 Wing, 127 Wing, 122 Wing and 39 R. Wing will take place at B-152 (126 Wing) on Monday, June 11. All swimmers wishing to take part in this event should get in touch with Sgt. Hutnick at 6414 Echelon or the sports office immediately. The meet will include a full program of various swimming and diving events, and it is hoped that a good representation will be sent from this wing.

Water Polo

380 Coy., R.A.S.C., 2nd Army, at Erbstorf, challenged 39 Wing to a water polo match on Sunday, June 3rd, which the wing won by a score of 2-1. A return match was played on Monday, in which the army boys chalked up a win by a 2-0 score.

Badminton

Badminton players can now work out on the new court in 6430 hangar, as there is a limited amount of equipment on hand. If you are

METEOROLOGY

(Continued from page 2)

and repeating six times "she stinks".

The Imperturbability Course

For this purpose card games are largely employed, centering upon poker, the school being presided over by Ned Sparks. This course serves another purpose incidentally, by strengthening the dormant gambling spirit latent within many of us. (This course is often omitted in Canada).

Vocabulary Course

Words such as "cyclostrophic" and "frontogenesis" occurring so frequently in Meteorology, have necessitated the introduction of a further commitment; that of swallowing a dictionary. The importance of this act is strengthened by remembering that without it someone may understand what you are talking about.

These courses and tests completed, the applicant finds himself facing more technical issues and finally becomes a fully fledged member of the Met. fraternity.

(In view of the arduous nature of our duties, can anybody enlighten us as to the truth of a rumour now circulating 39 Wing circles that the Met. staff are being given priority at the Rest Camp?)

NEW "FLAP" STARTED

The editors of Recce Flash have undertaken to publish a continuation of "Flap", the 39 Recce Wing magazine that proved so popular on publication last spring.

Activities of the Wing and attached units from January 1 to June 6, of this year, will be recorded in the new magazine, and anyone possessing photographs taken during this period are requested to present them at the wing newspaper office where they will be properly cared for, and returned as soon as possible.

interested in playing apply for racquets and birds at the sports office.

Sports Column

Softball is still the major attraction in the local sport picture, and high class performances are being turned in by various teams in the league. More "rooters" would be welcomed, however, and if softball is your dish you are missing some really tight games by sticking too closely to that barrack block or workshop.

The odd unscheduled game also offers good entertainment, as there are some good teams in the wing not included in the present league line-up. For confirmation of this you have only to ask Messrs. Barrie and Parks of the Arm't. Section.

WO Alexander appears to have been bearing the brunt of the umpiring chore, and in our opinion, has been doing a good job. Though umpiring is one of those jobs at which you can't win, "Alex." has so far survived the verbal barrage tossed his way by excitable player and fan alike.

Basketball and volleyball are also getting under way with the laying out of courts in the maintenance hangar. This makes an ideal layout, with lots of room and good floor surface. For basketball types there will be a workout and pick-up game on Saturday afternoon, so if you are interested drop into the hangar.

A bouquet to Sgt. Doug. Gunn's Workshops crew for their efforts in turning out numerous items of sport equipment, such as hurdles, basketball "baskets," etc.

SAY AGAIN PLEASE DEPARTMENT:

Signal received by 39 Wing Signal Section 28/5/45: FROM POLICE TO OFFICERS MESS ORDERLY ROOM AND SERVICE POLICE. 71171 S/L W.R. Piper Bombing Ann. Unit Travelling Somewhere in Germany Cpl Hawthorne with him in Jeep No RAF 194464 Last Known to be at Munich. S/L Piper Asked to Advise F/L Carruthers of Villa Coublay Extension 38. Advise Nearest Airfield at Present Location and Aircraft will be Sent for Him. Copy AM.

Cool, Creamy "Moo-Juice" Comes From Mechanical Cow

My happy lunchtime illusion of drinking cool, creamy pints of milk some old Hun had probably spent hours straining and grunting to obtain for me was ruthlessly shattered recently when a certain pessimist told me it was only "cheap, powdered stuff". Even after he made the remark, the flavor seemed all too genuine to me; and yet the milk had lost something. The words "cheap, powdered stuff" mocked my former dream of rich green pastures, healthy herds of cows, spotless dairies and gobs of vitamins, so I determined to get the lowdown on this bagless wonder.

"Elsie" has been taken to the cleaners, given the works and emerged as glamorous — in her own practical style — as the Hollywood Movie Queens.

I discovered that Elsie's interior is spotlessly clean and modern as all get-out. Perhaps, in passing to the swimming pool, you have given Elsie an indifferent glance or, at the most, admired her streamlined chassis. Therefore you probably don't know that the milk powder Elsie uses is spray dried. That is, the milk is sprayed under high pressure into a chamber in



by Sgt. A. Martin

For the first time in many months the old issue rubber boots were extracted from the kit bag, not because of the weather outside but because the darkrooms were officially opened to Camera Club members.

The members had been lectured on basic photography and as each developed and printed his own film the surprise of success spurred their keenness, and the famed Bailey Bridges, so more chemicals splashing more than ever.

As the puddles on the floor grew larger, the quantity of chemicals grew less and the problem of supplies became acute. But permission was obtained from Field Marshall Montgomery to erect a few Baily Bridges, so more chemicals got mixed and the buckshees went rolling through.

During the day, and early hours of the evening, one can notice many carrying "Beaucoup" unwashed multi-coloured prints and films in search of water. The previously restful barrack blocks all sport strips of celluloid hanging in the windows, drying in readiness for the next day.

Membership cards have been issued to all members who turn out to the meetings. Film is issued to experiment with, so everyone is quite happy. It has become such a popular pastime that we are forced to allow only those who possess such cards the full use of the darkroom facilities.

Wing Defeats 127 In Softball Tilt

39 Wing produced a last-inning rally which netted 1 run and won yesterday afternoon's fast, head-up softball game from 127 Wing, 4-3. Bud Platt on the mound turned in a sharp performance and also scored the winning run on a sacrifice fly by Graham.

The teams: 127 Wing — Reilly lf, Stevenson 2B, Kerr 3B, Pink c, Tronnes rf, Dane 1B, Diamond p, Green ss, MacDonald cf. 39 Wing — Neeson rf, Prince c, Graham 3b, Jones 1B, Murphy ss, Wilker lf, Bulmer cf, Davis 2B, Platt p, Barry c.

Flight-Sergeant (to Erk): Wipe that opinion off your face.

Cricket Enthusiast Discovers Our Softball Awfully Jolly!

(by "Chips")

The question was inevitable. I suppose I asked for it, though. I don't know what attracted me up to the diamond on that particular afternoon — curiosity has always been one of my weaker characteristics.

It was in a period of momentary quietude amid the customary cacophony of verbal mud-slinging by players and fans alike that "Simp" put it to me point blank — "How do you like softball, Joe?"

For the remainder of the quiet spell I could only "We-e-ell" and "Hm" while I scoured around for a suitable rejoinder. By the time I had thought up a facetious response, "Simp's" attention was again all absorbed by some smooth play and my remark was smothered by more raucous invective.

The Light Dawns

Runs were chalked up, players were ruled out and innings rolled by. "Simp" wasn't aware of having set me off on a track of serious reflection and I trudged back from the game intent on having a good spew about my thoughts.

Now I'm strictly a leather and willow man myself — village green on summer nights, white flannels, sticky wickets and all that kind of stuff. Play a straight bat and cut to square leg!

Perhaps I should have used the past tense about here, for secretly I've acquired a keen affinity for both hardball and softball. May as well commit myself now.

It has always been the traditional attitude of cricket devotees to scorn the American game as "glorified rounders" and disdain even the mention of it. Me, I'm all for the appeasement policy. And since my popularity in the section rates pretty high, the boys would heap Valor stoves on my head were I to make any disparaging remarks about your game.

Cricketers Horrified

In cricket, noisy vocal appreciations, exhortations and declamations by fans or players are not considered to be good taste. Any emotional display is reckoned to lower the tone of the play — in fact, not gentlemanly.

Consequently lots of Americans and Canadians view it as oh so slow, staid and stuffy. Now I can well respect that point of view and confess, too, that most of its following comes from the upper crust.

But let's not allow this to veer to an attack on cricket — it really started off as an attempt to write an appreciation of the American summer sports. So now I confess to a genuine liking for the hectic atmosphere, the camaraderie and friendly vilifying of opponents attendant on all ball games.

How, as one of them g——ed Limeys, could I have adopted the game — both types — so fast when I hadn't seen one before coming to the Wing? The reasons are manifold. I claim an interest in all outdoor sports. I like movie shows. An addiction to the sports pages of Yank newspapers could also be responsible.

The Jargon

The multitude of synonyms and originality of language used by sports scribes enthralled me. Any writer who calls a bat a bat and a ball a ball is 'way off the beam, out of the groove these days. Maybe I didn't always get the full significance of what they were writing, but I'm learning fast — and eager. Would a want ad in the appropriate column for a baseball rule book get any response?

Actually my first ball game wasn't a live show at all. Interest was first aroused by "The Pride

Of The Yankees". Remember how Gary "Gehrig" had them film extras galloping after long flies? The sports shots from the film attracted me very much — although Teresa Wright's (?) blanchishments may have sidetracked that interest just a little.

If only my old school games master could listen to me wrangling over di Mag, Hubbell, the Bums, the Giants, the World Series, he'd probably have a child. Wally Hammond, the Test Match and Lord's are definitely on the way out. I prefer a guy who slings a mean apple to a man who bowls off-spinners or slow leg breaks.

Oh! — NAAFI up, chaps! Tea, you know. But — a minute, Mr. Editor. When did you say the hockey season started?

Ops Tops In Meet Of Shooting Stars

"Shoot Your Covered"

(by Pongo)

Haupt Sergeant "Mitch" Mitchell and Sergeant Ted Bronton are working again. (I say again because there was a time once before when they worked, — somewhere around B8, I think).

The wing shooting competition is going ahead and so far three sections have fired off with the following results.

Ops. and Intelligence: S/Ldr. Stevens — 62

Captain Palk — 56

6400: LAC Boame — 56

LAC Higgins — 48

LAC Baird — 48

6414: LAC Wallbridge — 54

Cpl. Lacey — 51

LAC Neely — 51.

The highest possible score is 65. 404 A.S.P. are selecting a team to challenge the wing to a "shoot" sometime in the near future. F/Sgt. "Mitch" (I'm a Canadianized Limey) Mitchell assures me that this "shoot" is as good as in the bag now for as Mitch says: "Them Limeys haven't gotta chance Lib, — they'll be too busy brewing in between shots to keep tab on us guys wat's shooting."

"SPRECHEN SIE DEUTSCH?"

Now that rumours are current about a possible relaxation of the "no-frat" regs perhaps you guys will be interested in swotting up on your German. The Education Officer is eager to get the names of all bods interested in attending German classes; if enough names are presented to him, he promises to organize "sofort". Drop your name into his office immediately.

Holiday Is Marked By Sports Program

A sports jamboree took place on Wednesday afternoon with games underway in all parts of the airfield. Softball addicts slugged it out on three diamonds, Instrument Section, 6400 Echelon and M.T. Section sharing honors for the afternoon. Signals won the knockout volleyball tournament which took place on two outdoor courts. On the horseshoe pitches Lac Ellis, Equipment, and Lac Yule, 6400 Echelon, were the stars. Practically everyone on the wing took part in some contest, and all seemed to enjoy the day's sport.

Track stars had their weekly workout on the sports field on the south side of the drome with 6 M.F.P.S. taking the lead with 43 points and M.T. taking second place with 18 points.

Personnel wishing to turn out for the Wing track and field team should report to the sports office immediately, as a team will be chosen to participate in the 83 Group meet to be held July 2nd. Winners in this meet will make the trek to England to take part in the All-England R.C.A.F. Championships later in the summer.