



## BLUEBIRDS FOR COPENHAGEN

### Group OKs G/C's Request For Move

As Recce Flash goes to press G/C Waddell confirms the rumour that 400 "City of Toronto" Squadron and 6400 Servicing Echelon are slated for a move to Copenhagen aerodrome on the outskirts of the Danish Capital city. Details of the shift have not yet been announced, but the Bluebirds are packing their bags in anticipation.

The move has come as a "permission" from Group rather than an order, since the initiative was originally taken by the G/C in requesting the transfer on the grounds that the 400 boys will not be included in the Blighty 2 weeks' Gunnery Course made available to 414 and 430 Squadrons.

F/Lt Jackson Morton 400 boss, had no comment to make on the projected move save to murmur that he was very fond of Danish pastry. Other Bluebirds are more vocal in recounting their preference for Danish "dishes".

It is expected that the squadron strength will increase considerably shortly, before this project is embarked upon.

### H.Q. Announces Rear Door Closed

From the horse's mouth, "Recce Flash" passes on the dope to all wild stallions within the confines of the "airfield" corral that, effective Monday, the small gate by the officers' quarters (and, incidentally, the other 19 holes) will be officially closed to hoof beats both ways. Exponents of "Don't Fence Me In" are hereby advised not to rear or chomp on the bit but confine their trotting in and out through the main gate.

### NEW S.L.A. ARRIVES TODAY

Group headquarters announced this week that F/L J. A. Galbraith, adjutant of 126 Wing, has been appointed S.L.A. of 39 Recce Wing, effective Sat. July 14. He is a permanent force officer and replaces S/L Mclean who was posted last week to Torquay en route to Canada.

### Flat-Hats Dine And Dance At Latest Social Frolic

Hard-working officers of 39 Wing, joined by guests from local RAF Regt. and Army units, enjoyed a "night out" last Saturday in the festively decorated Wing Officers' Mess. S/L Tony Stevens and his dance committee provided copious supplies of liquor, all available Ginche, and the excellent 126 Wing dance orchestra all the way from Udersen.

Dancing and general conviviality continued until 2:30 a. m., with the old maestro, Maj. Jack Warriner carrying on at the piano after the 126 Wing band packed up at 1:30 a. m. for the return trip home, (carrying with them our kindest thanks). Though the Ginche was in a minority, the ladies of ENSA, the French and Belgian Red Cross

### Gyp Artists At Work Back Home

All bods looking forward to repatriation during the coming months would be well advised to keep a sharp weather-eye open for confidence men — and women! — who have been preying on returned service men from Halifax to Vancouver. Various magazines and journals have recently carried articles detailing the dozen and one techniques developed by these con men for parting AC2 Plonk from his war-won dough. Everything from the "dope-and-roll" trick practised in cheap joints to the slick confidence rackets of the B. T. O. s is being tried — and successfully. Those post-war gratuities make fat pickins, especially when Plonk is in a free and easy spending mood after years abroad in a dull blue uniform. Avoid particularly the stranger who wants to invest your savings in some get-rich-quick scheme. If you're interested in investment, whether in your own business or in some one else's, rely on advice provided by experts in the various Veteran's Service and Welfare Bureaus. They have no axe to grind except your own.

### Sqdn Ladies Do Fine Job

While 39 Wing fliers and ground bods have been sweating it out these many long months in exile, the Squadrons' Women's Auxiliaries back in Toronto, Sudbury and Sarnia have continued to send us tangible evidence of kind interest in the well-being of "their boys".

The gentle ladies of #400 "City of Toronto" Squadron Auxiliary, who have been "looking after" the Bluebirds since the early days of the War, have provided a truly impressive list of comforts. Cigarettes are close to the million mark. Enough "Life Savers" have been received to rescue the British Navy. Contributions range the "elephant to peanuts" scale, including even a recipe for pumpkin pie (the ladies having previously sent the ingredients). A sample shipment (last Christmas) included 5,000 cigarettes, 150 lb. of Christmas cake, 180 pair of shoe laces, 12 cartons of toilet tissue (Toronto ladies are as practical as they are generous), 8 cartons of Kleenex, 40 sweaters, gloves, socks, scarves and magazines.

#430 "City of Sudbury" Wolf Squadron was adopted by the Nickel City in February, 1944. The Women's auxiliary sends cigarettes and parcels regularly. Last Christmas a box was sent to each member of the Squadron, plus 35 swe-

(Continued on page 4)

### 414 Back From Blighty Trip Marred By Tragedy

414, City of Sarnia Squadron returned last week from their fortnight's gunnery course at Warmwell 'drome in south-west England, where the fliers put in some solid hours refreshing themselves in the techniques of firing, air-to-air, air-to-ground and cine gun exercises. The C. O., S/L Jim Prendergast, reports that everyone had a first rate time and that the morning trains back from Weymouth and Dorchester did a thriving business. All airmen got 4 days' leave with no questions asked. The

RAF staff welcomed their Canadian cousins with open arms and provided the best in food and accommodation.

There were few incidents of note. F/O Kemble had a small argument with some obstructions at the end of the runway in which the obstructions and the Spit came out second best. The fliers threw a party for the S. E. bods with refreshments and WAAFs thrown in — a huge success.

The return journey was marred, unfortunately, by a tragedy that has saddened the entire Wing. While the S. E. was flown back to Lubeck in giant Stirlings, 414 pilots flew their Spits back across the Channel and on into Holland. After refuelling at B-78, Eindhoven, the Squadron took off in formations and ran into thunderstorms. Two Spits failed to arrive at base. It was later reported that F/O Hannah was killed in a crash, and F/LT Jim Davis is listed as missing. F/O Hannah's funeral was held at Enschede in Holland on June 9th attended by a party from the Wing. The search for F/LT Davis continues, with the three squadrons participating.

### Hot off the Press

The circulation manager of "Recce Flash" would appreciate having someone appointed from each section to pick up its copies at 1100 hours each Saturday morning. This will help us gauge our circulation.

### Local Gauleiter Lived Life Of Sin

This character sketch is important because it portrays the type of man who ruled Germany under Hitler. The lives and liberties of millions were in the palm of Otto Telschow, Gauleiter of the Ost-Hannover Gau of which Lunenburg was the Nazis party administrative H.Q. Since all Germany was divided into 15 Gaus, each Gauleiter was a man of very substantial power.

In the former Gauleiter's H.Q. at 89 Schiessgraben Strasse along the river in Lunenburg, over the bridge, Second Army Troops found direct telephone and radio communication with the Chancellery in Berlin and with the Gauleiters of the 14 other Gaus. The building was jammed with filing cabinets holding complete dossiers of all Nazis in the Gau right down to the building janitor and going back in each case to the third generation. Every room was wired with dictaphones. There were 176 telephones on the premises!

Otto was a man distinguished only by his corruptness, brutality, capacity for drink and women — and his friendship with Hitler. He had been a private soldier for 8 years, was a thorough-going Nazi and was well-liked by the Führer. Maj. Harper, head of 905 Mil. Det. now occupying the ex-Gauleiter's suite, describes Otto as "a dirty old man, his morals were awful. He was always drunk and threw wild parties by the dozen. He used to seduce any young women who caught his eye, under the threat of a concentration camp for the parents of those who couldn't see things his way. He had dozens of mistres-

### BUSINESS COURSE

Whether you intend to raise chickens in Prince Edward Island or sell pencils at the corner of Peel and St. Catherines, here is a Retail Business and Selling Course that will show you how to increase your sales. This series of lectures will begin Monday July 16 in the Educational Section at 1400 hrs. and will cover such topics as Small Store Management, Retail Business, Window Display and Bookkeeping for Retail Business. Personnel interested in taking these lectures are asked to hand their names into F/L J. W. Kennedy, Educational Officer, on or before Saturday, July 14.

ses." In the house, hundreds of phials of the drug evipan were discovered, ready for injection. This drug can be used as a knock-out anaesthetic or to induce victims to reveal secrets held back by the will or buried in the subconscious mind. Those put under its influence could be quietly despatched, raped, or forced to tell the truth. In fact, Otto apparently had no redeeming features — he was a mediocre administrator, a rotten family man (he had a non-descript wife and daughter of 15, neither of which presumably was invited to his frequent orgies) a corrupt, lascivious German of no education, except that in Hun brutality. Even the local natives were reported to have detested him cordially and joined in the general relief and satisfaction over his unlamented demise.

The death of Otto Telschow, big-shot Nazi, was as sordid and violent as his vicious career. Early in June, German Gendarmerie found him hiding in the woods outside of Lunenburg and arrested him — but not before he slashed both his wrists in a suicide effort. He was immediately turned over to the neighboring American troops who patched him up, threw him in the back of a jeep and delivered him to a Lunenburg hospital considerably the worse for "wear". He survived only long enough to undergo cross-examination.



Pictured left above is the drink-besotted phizog of the late Gauleiter. Underneath, Maj. Harper, chief of 905 Mil. Det. dispenses British justice to Lunenburg civilians at the same desk from which Otto Telschow once terrorized his victims . . . . .

# 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.

Written material and photographs may be reprinted if proper acknowledgment is given to Recce Flash.

All correspondence should be addressed to Recce Flash, 39 Recce Wing H.Q., R.C.A.F., B.L.A.

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## EDITORIAL COMMENT

We tremble a little as we punch out the word "discipline". We can almost see the hair on the back of AC2 Plonk's neck stand on end; we hesitate to meet that glowering eye. Plonk is allergic to the word discipline, or any reasonable facsimile thereof, bless his good old Canadian soul! Actually, we wouldn't change old Plonk's allergy, even if we could (we can't). Secretly we approve his rugged spirit of independence.

At the same time we like to think that Plonk, while restless under all discipline, sees the necessity for it, especially when the reason behind the discipline is clearly shown. And today, here in Germany, there are special reasons why discipline, or certain aspects of it at least, should be thoroughly enforced and thoroughly obeyed.

It has often been observed that the Germans are a military-minded people. For generations militarism has been indelibly stamped on the German's way of life. He inevitably judges things by military standards. Since we have moved into Germany, he has been constantly and automatically judging us by his own Wehrmacht and Luftwaffe. For the time being at least, the impression we create in the German mind will be a military one. It is extremely important that this impression be one of respect, even awe, for the conquerors who have shown him how the military game should really be played.

What then do YOU think the GERMAN must think when he sees in the streets of Lüneburg our airmen — and officers — completely indifferent to the elementary rules of military discipline? Airmen who walk around with their hats removed, or collars open. Airmen who need haircuts and shaves. Airmen whose clothes look like Harris tweeds after a rain. Airmen who stroll past their officers without the necessary formality of a salute. Airmen who may or may not carry arms. What must the German think when he sees officers doing much the same things when instead they should be showing the way?

The German can think only one thing — and our investigations show that he IS beginning to think only one thing — that man for man, officer for officer, his own Wehrmacht and his own Luftwaffe were smarter, more efficient, more soldierly, better disciplined and probably the better men. The German is rapidly coming to believe that his nation has been overwhelmed not by braver, more efficient soldiers, but simply by sheer weight of numbers and sheer mass of material. This is an illusion we can not and must not afford to foster. It might easily be the small beginnings of a new German legend, to be exploited by some future Goebbels.

Each and every time an airman or an officer steps off this station, that man is "on parade" before the Germans, whether he wants to admit it or not. He must look, and act, as though he were on a special parade square. The sum total of our individual conduct will be the final impression that we leave with Jerry. We want that impression to be one of respect, very great respect, for our military discipline, in the fullest sense of the word.

A time will come when we shall have to start teaching Jerry that a military uniform is not the be-all and end-all of life; that, quite the contrary, in a decent, peaceful society a uniform is a thing to be regarded with mistrust and dislike. But that time is not yet — not by a long shot. In the meantime, AC2 Plonk and P/O Prune have each an individual responsibility on their hands — to act before Jerry in the most soldierly, most impressive manner possible.

## Letters to the Editor

All letters to the Editor should include proper name and number of the writer as well as pseudonym, so that the Editor may consult the author before publication if necessary.

Dear Ed:—

Thanks for your welcome to the Sprog Newcomers.

Sprogs . . . since reading it I have been wondering . . . almost three years overseas . . . just a year ago that the Wing landed in France . . . what about those of us who came in the morning of "D" plus 2 . . . when things were really happening . . . while we were dodging snipers, living in slit trenches, working in clouds of dust, living on compo . . . you were comfortably settled in England, able to quench your thirst with 'alf an' 'alf at the Local . . . no hard feelings, I was just wondering. Seriously, congratulations on your Recce Flash, it is an excellent paper.

Sprog Newcomer.

"Sprog Newcomer," having paid ½ mark for Recce Flash, should read it. By his own description, "S. N." qualifies under last week's "Reconnaissance" definition as a veteran. For the record, Recce Flash Editor was UNcomfortably settled in England, quenched thirst at Local with nothing stronger than lemon squash. — Ed.

Editor, Recce Flash:—

May I respectfully draw your attention to an error which crept into my article

of Soviet Russia published in your June 16th. issue. Midget subs alone were used in the attacks of Sept. 1943 and the Lances of Bomber Command didn't enter the picture until the following year.

F/L Mike Hodsman.

. . . A blast to our rewrite man, Michael. Sorry! Ed.

Dear Ed:—

That crack in last week's "RECON-ONSENSE" about 414 barracks being a virtual gold mine was very funny except to the men who lost beds, mattresses, pillows, tables, chairs, etc. Personally I wish the man who borrowed the oil stove from Room 35 would return it.

Thank You, Al.

. . . would the borrowing gentleman please unborrow? — Ed.

Dear Ed:—

I'm a fairly heavy smoker myself, but rather than give the movie house the atmosphere of a third rate dive I refrain from smoking during a picture. How about a crusade to stop smoking during a show so that those at the back can see the screen.

Smoke Weary Airman.

. . . "How about it KayCee?" Ed.

Will the airman who wrote Recce Flash concerning his embroilment with a representative of the local Mil. Gov. please get in touch with the Editor. An attempt will be made to straighten this matter out satisfactorily through official channels. Ed.

## Bob Elliott Says...

It was a rainy day in the Elbe Estuary, and the old master was hard at work in the hold of the "barge". Bob was occupied in draining the alcohol from the tears shed by the Fliegers following the announcement that the bar wasn't to be opened till nine P. M. on the night of the big dance. He greeted me with his usual cheery smile, however, and offered me a pint of his latest concoction which he calls V-17. The recipe for this mixture, was given to us on the barge by a Displaced Person from Siam named Freda Schmidt who has been chosen "Sweetheart of the S. S." for 15 successive years. Miss Schmidt says "You take dree clesses from chin and fife from triplesec and vun ken off condensed meelk. Den you are beeting dem up chust like in Belsen. Afterwards if you should drinking it — Who cares?"

After downing several glasses of this as fast as if he'd just been promoted, he talked, as always, of the old days. Slurring his words and belching at intervals he talked and talked.

He spoke of how to-day the burghers at Eindhoven no longer throw potato peelings on the foot-bridge because they are sending them to the local Mil. Gov. for the Krauts to make into beer for the Occupation Forces . . . of how "Turkey-Bone" is still operating in "le grande manner" on this weeks front page . . . of how the 3-balled triangle with the note "Back at two p. m. — Mitch" was so completely ignored last Saturday night . . .

He spoke of the new white Fliegers gloves and said "I knew them when they didn't even wear shirts" . . . and wondered how anybody in the "flying club" could still claim that Ben was the father of Shebas pups . . .

Then Bob told me of his own plan to ease the non-frat regs. "Much complaint is heard, the said, "of how tough the non-Afraternization laws are on the bods". To ease them, under the Elliot plan, is simple. We hold beauty contests all over Germany and declare winners in every town. These Ginche will come to the "Barge" for a short course in English, housekeeping, and bartending; after which they will be given citizenship in some European country other than Germany, Esthonia for example. The then will be taken on the strength of an auxiliary barge, which will be towed to a point equidistant from the Airmen's, Sergeants', and Officers' messes, thus providing the wing with lots of Undisplaced Displaced Persons, and solving the whole fraternization problem in one fell swoop."

With that Bob gave me the familiar V sign, telling me I was dismissed, and ushered me from the barge. As I crossed the gang-plank his mellow voice, ringing with passion, could be heard — "And as for you, Miss Freda Schmidt, . . ."

And as the present became the past, I was reminded of a poem the old Master once recited at the close of a similar drunken orgy, called "Liquor isn't quicker."

The horse and mule live 30 years, And nothing know of wines and beers.

The goats and sheep at 20 die And never taste of Scotch or Rye.

The cows drink water by the ton And at 18 are mostly done. The dog at 15 cashes in Without the aid of rum or gin. They sinless live and sinless die. But sinful, ginful, rum-soaked men, Survive for 3 score years and 10.



The Word Is "Dancer" — Not "Coucher"!

## The Bookshelf

### 400 M.O. Officers Word To The Wise

(by F/L Bob Killingbeck).

"The Battle is the Pay-off." By Capt. Ralph Ingersoll.

This book could well be described as every man's Handbook of the American Army. From G. I.'s to Generals, and Battle School to battle field we catch a glimpse of a great, purposeful body of men slowly gaining experience of their own capabilities and those of the enemy. The Author paints a broad outline picture of the Army organization and fills it with colour drawn from the battle-field and the War Room. It is a translation into terms of human beings of the structure and purpose of an Army.

The Rangers' great night march through the moonlit beauty of the Tunisian mountainside, with which the book is largely concerned, so thoughtfully planned, and so brilliantly executed, is as exciting as any fiction could be, and its complete success is an implicit tribute to the integration of the individual energies of the American nation into one co-ordinated force.

Battle, says Capt. Ingersoll, is "organized disaster". In this realistic frame of mind he concludes with an urgent appeal for more and better training: for him no delusion existed, as to the enemies' power or tenacity.

By Sgt. Kiss.

## Wing Artists Display Work

The Station Sketch Club is showing a cross-section of its pencil sketching in the Station Library, 38 pieces in all. Subjects, outdoor and indoor, include farm scenes, windmills, war ruins, portraits, river scenes and machines of war. Some of the work shows power and finish. LACs Wilks and Abramson are to be commended for their encouragement of our wing amateurs, some of whom show promise.

## Your Newspaper In Class by Itself

Incidentally, fellows, when you are writing home about that parcel you sent enclosing your loot and the latest copy of "Recce Flash", you can mention that our news-sheet is now the only R. C. A. F. printed weekly left in Europe. It comes in four delicious pages too!

It is almost impossible, at this stage of the war, to tell fellows anything new about V. D. In 39 R Wing we have a very satisfactory record (by satisfactory I mean low, of course). Recently it was stated in the Press that V. D. is on the increase despite non-frat regs. The opinion was also expressed that many cases were being concealed because of fear of disciplinary action. For that reason a word to the wise may help.

At the outset let me say that anybody who exposes himself to V. D., (this is done by going with one of the opposite sex anywhere on the continent), is a chump.

Gonorrhoea, the commoner of the two V. D.'s is still very difficult to cure in many cases. Even when a cure has been effected the individual must remain under observation for a period of three months. During this time he can not, repeat not, go on leave.

Syphilis, less common but more serious, frequently requires treatment for six months to a year. A further period of observation of from 1—5 years is necessary.

Therefore if you didn't think of the physical aspects of these diseases, at least consider the time aspect. None of us wants to be guilty of taking disease home. Nor do we want to be under observation when we return home. (Remember, this observation is not just a service idea but is equally true under civilian laws.)

I have said that anyone who exposes himself is a chump. A far greater chump, however, is one who has contracted the disease and tries to conceal it. The medical officers certainly do not condone infringement of the non-frat regs, but you have our complete assurance that the presence of V. D. will not be used against you. In Germany, as elsewhere, it is treated simply for what it is — an illness. If you get the disease be smart and report it at once. But remember that the really smart fellow does not expose himself in the first place — frat or non-frat.

They say there is a new rifle which fires so rapidly that it shoots eight times before you didn't know it was loaded.

# Recononsense

By Breezy

**WITH THE MOB:** Over in Fire and Gas — a sprog, one Sgt. Chalmers, lost his choppers on a drunk and found them next morning in his pocket . . . Just the mention of vodka to Lac Pettigrew of Arm. Maint. is enough to bring on nostalgia. Seems as though he took shelter in a Ruski D.P. camp one night in the rain and got soaked — but good . . . Fire and Gas boys ate a hardy bunch — with ginche like they've got I don't know how they can live alone and like it — but I do know why they don't frat . . . At 5 M.F.P.S. "Doug" Baker — wandering around with a more than usually harrowed look on his face, being heckled on all sides for the new leave roster . . . Cpl. Roche is back at 6414 again and he says "get some posting hours in". It seems he has been posted to 127 and back three times through the P.T.C. . . . A pilot's dream comes true — F/Lt Spurgeon, Bluebird Basher, encountered an aircraft full of beautiful goils while flying around the country the other day. How do you like those V17s Chuck? . . . Capt. Jerry Le Boeuf, local molar mauler, has found a means of keeping his French in practice — Vive le Croix Rouge . . .

**PAEANS OF PRAISE:** Recce Flash is indeed honoured. Cpl. Rylands of Hamilton informs us that his sister has named her canine "Recce" — guess that makes us a mother or something . . . How about an orchid to the guy who keeps changing the soapy water in the Mess Hall. What a difference it makes to the effect of a meal . . . The Met. boys are still scratching their heads over this one. It seems that their crystal ball, located on the roof of the Admin. Building, was lifted by a character anxious for a peep into the future. One look must have been enough because the magic sphere was returned on one of those dark nights and is back at its old job predicting the weather or whatever its supposed to do . . . Heard over the R.T. the other day during the big formation fly-past — "Youse guys would look better on horses" — looks like the flying club getting revenge . . . Get all the Gen on the big riots from 6414, some of the boys seem to take the credit (?) for the whole thing on their own shoulders . . .

**ROUND THE DROME:** Lacs Davidson, Armstrong, Roberts and Dower in their daily "Dutchmans Drawback" (it's a card game) session down at 6430 while the usual "cracker barrel" conversation goes on with Penny and Rockwell always the kibitzers . . . Sgt 'arry Partridge referring to Major Parkington's list said, "I wonder if his list was any worse than a certain Flight Sergeant's in 6400 Echelon? . . . Cpl. "Moustache" Myers of Central Maintenance may now be addressed as "Bill" again, the said man having given a large portion of the hair under his nose the big chop . . . Orchids to - - The American Red Cross for looking after the boys of 414 so well in the land of tea and crumpets seems the dormitory there was just like the local barrack block—every morning the Squadron roll call could have been held there . . . Bon Voyage to — F/Lt C. P. Wright on his return to Canada. 'Ol C. P. had a lot of clues — his idea of a re-pat book where all officers of the Wing leave their future addresses for reference is a good one. Looks like a poor old starving pilot might get a free meal this way some day . . .

Over at 6 M.F.P.S. some of the boys have been getting in glee club hours among the specialities trotted out the other night was the Anvil Chorus starring Al Bonfield, Mark-I Thompson and Don McNeely white a trio of Jack Stevens, Reg Hill and Jack Coulter dido job on "Dont Fence Me In."

## T.C.A. Offers Post-War Jobs

By F/L L. M. Ramsay, Personnel Counsellor.

The recently announced program of expansion for Trans Canada Air Lines will provide some career opportunities for released airmen, both fliers and ground bods. In fact only persons discharged from the Armed Forces will be employed by this corporation, except in positions requiring special qualifications for which no suitable discharged persons are available.

Training classes are conducted by T.C.A. as follows:

### Flight Crew

R.C.A.F. released men who have served at least one operational tour overseas are being employed as First Officers and given intensive training at Winnipeg before being assigned to line service. About 100 will be required during 1945. (About 50 have been trained to date.)

### Passenger Agents at Air Ports

During wartime these positions have been filled by girls. With the release of men from the Armed Forces a gradual changeover to male personnel will be effected throughout this classification. The first class is now in session, and it's anticipated further classes will follow within the current year. About forty men can be absorbed during 1945.

### Traffic Operators

During wartime, girls have been employed in this department but it is the intention of T.C.A. to replace them with male employees at the earliest opportunity. A class is now in session and about fifty more men may be absorbed during 1945.

T.C.A. urgently require a large number of technical tradesmen for employment on aircraft maintenance.

### Rates of Pay are as follows

Shift Foreman; two hundred dollars per month.  
Sub Foreman; one hundred and seventy-five dollars per month.  
Crew Chief; one hundred and eighty-five dollars per month.  
Aircraft Inspector; one hundred and seventy-five dollars per month.  
Tool & Die Maker; one hundred and seventy-five dollars per month.  
Millwright; one hundred and sixty-five dollars per month.  
Mechanic Inspector; one hundred and sixty-five dollars per month.  
A Junior Mechanic commences employment at one hundred and twenty dollars per month and receives an increase of ten dollars per month twice yearly until a salary of one hundred and fifty dollars is reached at the end of the second year.

The position classified as Learner starts with a salary of sixty dollars per month increasing by ten dollars twice yearly until a maximum of one hundred and ten dollars per month is reached at the end of the third year.

It is pointed out that this program of expansion in T.C.A. is expected to be gradual rather than sudden. Since the early bird catches the worm, interested repats should contact T.C.A. Headquarters in Winnipeg at the first opportunity.



No!, we haven't got her phone number; in fact, we don't even know her name!!

## Wing Hears Noted N.Z. Pianiste

As if in answer to last week's editorial comment, Ensa provided, on Tuesday evening, the week's musical highlight when Miss Jean Marlowe, of New Zealand, paid a short and unfortunately somewhat unheralded visit to the Wing.

Miss Marlowe, well known in English musical circles as an outstanding concert artiste, gave a brilliant recital of piano music from a wide range of composers.

In a short speech of thanks, Padre Cameron made no exaggeration when he suggested that the audience would have liked her to continue playing all night.

## Lack Of Coal Causes Binds

The Airmen's Council held its usual meeting on wash day this week and various topics were thrown into the tub by your section washerwomen, though not everything came out cleaned and ironed.

First piece of dirty linen was attendance at the Ratzburg Roost. It seems that some nervous erks are refusing 48's out of fear that, with repat postings supposedly imminent, they would be caught reclining in the German grass while the Queen Mary's whistle beckoned them, Canada bound. Councilmen agreed this was somewhat of a misapprehension as the Recce Roosters can be recalled within a few hours.

Washed, but still wrinkled, is the topic of hot showers. Bods who enjoy cold showers in the airmen's barracks now reign supreme while less hardy, tropical types take their trickles with much shivering and unprintable language. Members urged the taking of all steps possible to relieve the shortage of coal on which the shower situation turns. Meantime refrigeration will remain an integral part of the cleansing process.

## ENSA May Bring Metro Star to Town

Marjorie Lawrence, leading dramatic soprano of the New York Metropolitan Opera, when interviewed by "Recce Flash" this week at the ENSA Hostel in Luneburg where she is resting for a few days said she hopes to present a programme for servicemen here within the next three weeks. 39 Recce music lovers who were unable to attend her concert at Hamburg will thus have an opportunity of hearing this top-ranking artiste, unique in the concert world in that she sings from a deck chair, having been incapacitated some years ago by an attack of poliomyelitis.

Between 6 June 1944 and 5 May 1945 Br. 2nd Army took 700,000 prisoners which gives a daily average of over 2,000 throughout the campaign. Two elephants were also captured.

## Pros And Cons Of Non-Frat ...Wing Expresses Views

Dear Ed:—

. . . . .the time has come to teach the German people our idea of the democratic way of life. It seems to me that unless we are at least allowed to speak to the German people, they will continue thinking on the same lines taught them by Hitler and Co. With regard to having any SOCIAL contact with them, I would say let the matter remain as is for the present until they can see our point of view as to their bullying the rest of the world. But what are we supposed to do if stopped in the street by a German who wishes to speak? I do not think his opinion of us would be very high as regards to setting an example if we have to wave him away at the same time glancing around to see if we are picked up for talking. What do you think?

Doubtful Airmen

Dear Ed:—

While the war was in progress this No-Frat was understandable but not now. In the first place the boys are getting the worst of it not the Germans. The males and females of the species can enjoy each other's company but who do we have?

We can either stay in camp and go crazy or go out and see one of two things, namely: Jerry women strutting around in their finery for our benefit, laughing at us because they know we can't do anything but drool, or else if our feet happen to take us towards the parks we can watch them smooch with each other.

Will you tell me, dear Ed, the final results of this war in Europe, in other words who won?

A Really Cheesed Off Airman.

Dear Ed:—

. . . . .I have come to wonder whether most bods really understand what "all-out" frat entails. Many seem to have the impression that frat is merely a question of meeting the girls, and going on from there. It is unfortunate that it also inevitably involves accepting the Hun with the "all is forgiven" smile, shaking his hand, going into his home and listening to his heart-rending tale.

I believe it is much too soon, after six years of war, to forgive. Let the Hun EARN our friendship by working his passage. An Erk.

Dear Ed:—

A short time ago, No. 5M. F. P. S. was at Travemunde, that lovely little spot on the Baltic. There we employed through the proper channels four German girls to work in the kitchen and photo section. At first they appeared humiliated and offended at having to labour for the hated Allies. After working with us for a month they changed their attitude completely. They saw---and understood---that we were ordinary decent people, bearing no resemblance to the decadent, bestial democrats pictured in Goebbels propaganda. When we left Travemunde they were obviously sorry to see us go, and said as much.

Those four girls must have told, and must still be telling, their friends about us, that we are fellow human beings. That story will spread over a small area, to the advantage of the Allies. If fraternization were allowed the story would spread much faster, the Nazi doctrine would be broken down and the re-education of Germany begun. Static.

Dear Ed:—

The matter of our non-fraternization with the Germans is bound up with the much larger question of the future happiness and well being of the world. Most exponents of the sweet brotherly love school are not thinking in terms of platonic love but in much more earthy and personal terms. However, where the greatest good of the greatest number is concerned one's personal feelings and inclinations can have no place.

The German's peculiar psychological makeup continually results in his presenting himself to the world with crime-stained hands and an innocent expression as if to say "Who me?" He mentally evades responsibility for his horrors and is all ready for a new excursion into international crime as soon as he feels strong enough.

Only yesterday the writer heard of an ex-Luftwaffe pilot in Luneburg who asserted that Britain caused this war because she allowed Hitler to rearm Germany.

On this occasion therefore, we must make the German feel a sense of guilt, not by compelling him to sign war-guilt clauses but by ostracising him, sending him to Coventry and teaching him that crime does not pay. It was not men from Mars who formed the SS Troops, it was not ancient inhabitants of Amazonia who were the female guards at Belsen, it was German men and women. Remember that the next time your boredom impels you to frat. You would not normally associate with thieves and murderers. Then do not associate with Germans until we see some evidence that they are no longer

in the former category. You are in Germany to do a job not to enjoy yourselves.

F. J. MacNamara F/L.

Dear Editor:—

While non-fraternization was essential during the war for reasons of military security and in the period immediately following in order to round up war criminals & Nazis, I feel that it has now become, at best, a negative policy . . . . we should begin an intensive propaganda campaign, directed by skilled psychologists and students of the German mentality, with all of us taking part. We could help this campaign along considerably, but not if we aren't allowed to talk to the Germans. I'm in no way advocating a "let bygones be bygones" attitude, nor even a friendly attitude towards them, but the men in the ranks, by "getting over" their ideas on democracy to individual Jerries, will help in converting Germany to the peaceful way of life.

. . . . . congratulations to you & your staff on the biggest little paper I have read . . . a four star effort. T. C. M.

Dear Editor:—

. . . . .To educate the Hun one must "Frat" with him or her. Without this freedom of speech and action how can we explain to them the advantages of our way of life. Hitler banned the radio, but we even ban the human voice; the Germans must see our misguided ideas on this subject and have even less respect for us than before, because if we abide by the rules, we look like fools, and for us to break the rules incurs more disrespect than ever from a military-minded race like the Germans.

. . . . .To convince a woman of our way of life is to convince her children and her children's children. And finally, if we wish to catch those who still have Nazi ideas, the way to do it is surely by talking to them. Any idea that does not see the light of day can never influence the world.

LAC DARNELL

Editor, Recce Flash:—

. . . . .The original thought behind the non-frat order was that the German people had to be shown that we did not consider them as worthy of our association. The Germans were supposed to pass through a sort of trial period. After we had punished them enough, and their conduct warranted it, the ban was to be lifted.

This was an excellent idea . . . but could not succeed because troops were thrown into Germany without any ideological preparation for the fulfillment of such an extreme order. In a short time it became just another binding regulation.

The S.S. butchers, the Gestapo, those who actively aided the Nazi regime, must be found and shot like dogs. But at most they will account for not more than four or five million Germans out of a nation of eighty million.

Not all Germans submitted to the rule of terror. Many . . . fought openly and in the underground and . . . thousands met the fate we popularly suppose to have been reserved for Jews and other "undesirables". As for the rest . . . it would have taken men of the highest courage to have resisted even passively, knowing that such would have been construed as active resistance. How many of you would have resisted as you say the entire German people should have resisted?

. . . . .I believe that by open association with them, by telling them what we believe . . . by describing our way of living and the freedoms we enjoy . . . we will greatly speed the task of the re-education of the German people.

LAC Colman A.

Editor, Recce Flash:—

. . . . .Let us agree that the German masses are guilty of allowing Hitler's rise to power.

But are we not also?

Was it not our own sheep-like traits that acquiesced in the isolationist policy of the Allied govts.? Who allowed the Nazis to shatter the Versailles Treaty in 1935 by instituting compulsory military service? Who allowed the arms embargo on Spain and sat idly by while the Nazis flaunted the civilized world? What of the Ethiopia scandal? What of our policy of appeasement culminating in Munich? Who aided the re-arming of the Axis by supplying them with raw materials right up to Sept. 1939?

Truth is, the common people of the western democracies AND Germany have been deceived by their political and economic rulers. Let us pin the blame where it belongs — on those who deceived us — and not on the working people of Germany.

For this reason, that NO war is the common people's war, I believe the non-fraternization regulations to be ill-advised. Punish those really responsible, and non-frat will not be necessary . . .

. . . . . Congratulations on the fine effort show in your paper . . .

Spartacus.

# Wing Swimming Hole Brings Back Memories

A mere stones throw, if you're Superman, from our "flugplatz" we have a modified version of the swimming hole you used to dunk in as a kid.

Named "The pit" by the Naafi chappies the hole is verboten to Huns, but there are lots of junior sized Jerries madly dashing about in constant search for cigarettes, chocolates—and yes, even gum.

The now famed pond, once heralded as the only place nearby where one could look at women draped in scanty swim suits (even if you couldn't speak to them), is set in a bowl in the verdant German countryside. We said a bowl, but to the casual onlooker it would seem as though the green earth had been dug out and a crystal clear pond put in its place.

The surrounding hills cry out to be photographed. The many trees offer splendid wind shelter for sunbathers and there is more than room for all. Official rumours state there are fish of nondescript sizes just waiting for anglers.

We are certain that nearly everyone knows where the pool is so we need not discuss the location in length. However, if you don't know—just ask one of the many characters you see walking around with a swim suit draped over his shoulders where "The Pit" is and ye shall be ignorant of the fact no longer.

The pool is spring fed and quite deep. There are several diving boards and many improvised rafts.

So come on gang, don't sit around moping over your repat number, come on down to the swimming hole; last one in is a stinker!

## Rifle Competition

The Rifle competition between sections for the Wing championship is well under way. The shoot, which is being held in knockout manner, is progressing well, only one section so far having failed to field a team.

Results as we go to press are as follows: 6400, Cent. Maint., 6 MFPS, and Flying Control are already in the semi-finals. While the winners of M.T. vs 5 MFPS, 6414 vs APIS, and Electrical vs Ops. will also compete.

The draw for the semi-finals is: 6400 vs 6 MFPS, Cent. Maint. vs M.T. or 5 MFPS, Flying Control vs 6414 or APIS; while Electrical or Ops will get a bye.

Our observer assures us that 6 MFPS is the team to beat.

## Sport Shorts

Congratulations to . . . the two pilots who, after a three hour argument on the benefits of P.T., finally came to an agreement . . . it seems they now stretch three times instead of two before getting out of bed . . .

Attention Non-Swimmers . . . If you would like to learn how to "make like a seal", leave your name at the Sports Office. It is not guaranteed that the course to be started will be held in Paris, but it's a good idea . . .

The O/C Tug-O-War at the big field day last week says the rope was 20 feet long before the pull, and 22 after it . . . we always knew that the Sergeants and Officers were great at stretching leaves and strings but this is the first evidence of a concrete sort . . .

**RECCE FLASH WANT ADS GET RESULTS**

### Sport Notice

An important meeting of the Station Sports Committee is to be held Monday July 16 at 1000 Hrs. Section Commanders are requested to see that they are represented. Plans are to be made concerning future sports days, and the new baseball schedule is to be arranged.

## Rank Triumphs In Ball Tilt

On the evening of Thursday July 12, the officers of 39 Wing trounced the Senior NCOs in a well-played softball game. The final score was 12-8, and was a fair indicator of the play.

For the NCOs, Rees hurled a nice game, with Hutnick behind the plate; while Middleton and Macdonald performed well for the boys from the "gin palace".

The NCOs, in spite of their brilliant sweaters, failed to hit when the going got tough; while the officers got hits when they were needed, with Art Atkinson banging out some good run-earners.

## Hobbymen To Display Art

Craftsmen of 39 Recce Wing who have been working quietly and patiently for the past few weeks in the Hobby Club with the scrounged tools and materials made available by the previous tenants of the drome will exhibit their works of art in the Educational Section from Monday July 16 to Thursday 19.

## Postal Staff Real Gen Men

To speed up the passage of letters and parcels home, the post office has restated the postal regulations as they affect us. Read this and make sure that your mail gets home on time.

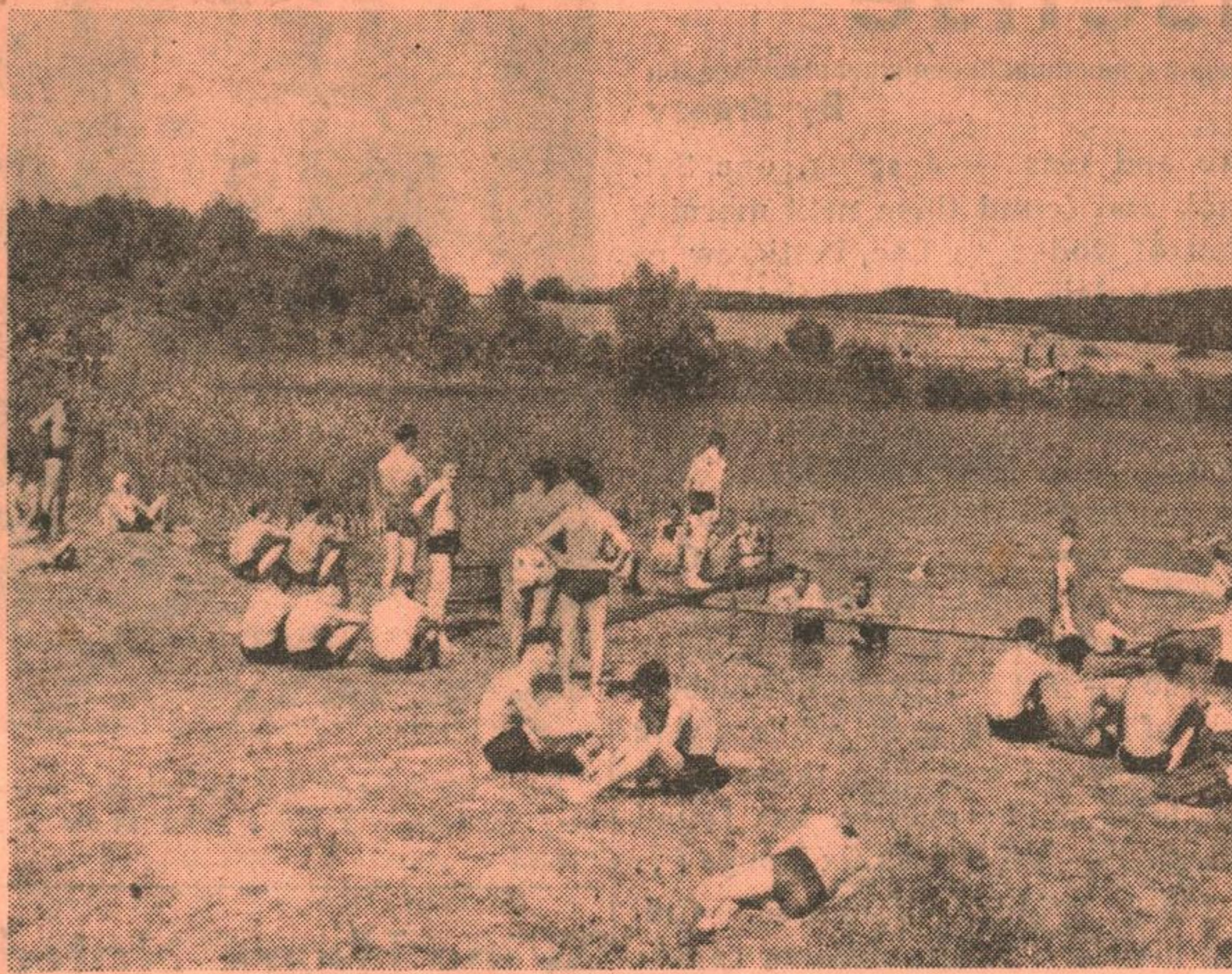
Those blue air mail forms must have a thruppenny stamp on them; they're good only for Canada, U.S.A. and Newfoundland and if anything is enclosed in them, they will be sent via ordinary mail routes. An ordinary letter sent via air mail requires one shilling and thruppence for each half ounce. Regular mail, if sent to the U.K., Canada, U.S.A., Newfoundland and the Continent requires no postage; the maximum weight is two ounces.

All parcels, no matter what their destination, must be censored by an officer. Maximum weight for any registered parcel is four pounds; maximum weight for U.K. parcels is five pounds, and maximum weight for parcels bound for Canada is all of twenty-two pounds. All U.K. parcels must have a duty free label, and the limit on the contents for these is 200 cigarettes, 2 pounds of any food, and ½ pint of scent. Though they are frowned upon, off the record parcels up to two pounds can be sent to the continent.

For that last minute bit of news, the post office can accept cables to Canada, U.S.A. and Newfoundland.

Willie Johnson -- a sawed-off, beaten -- down little man -- was arraigned in a Texas district court on a felony charge. The clerk intoned: "The State of Texas versus Willie Johnson". Before he could read further, Willie almost broke up the meeting by declaring: "Lawd gawd! What a majority".

## THIS IS "THE PIT"



It's not like a YMCA pool, but the "Old Swimming Hole" is plenty good on a hot day, as any of the Recceman pictured above will tell you.

## Big League Sports Will Start Soon

Final dates for group and TAF playoffs in all sports have now been set by the 83 Group Sports Committee. The Group playoffs are as follows:—

Softball and Volleyball at 143 Wing (Flensburg) July 18 at 1400 Hrs. Track and Field, Horseshoes, and Tug-O-War, at 126 Wing July 14 at 1400 Hrs. The dates for the Swimming, Tennis, and Table Tennis will be published at a later date.

After winners in these sports have been declared, TAF finals will be played as follows:—

Softball and Volleyball at 39 Wing July 23 and 24. Track and Field, Horseshoes, and Tug-O-War, at 126 Wing July 21. Swimming, Tennis, and Table Tennis at 126 Wing July 27.

Entries for the Group meets from all sections should be handed in to the Sports Officer as soon as possible. This applies, of course, to Track and Field, Horseshoes, Tennis, and Table Tennis; as the Wing teams will represent 39 Wing in the Softball and Volleyball playoffs.

Industrious Cpl: "I'm going to dig a foxhole so deep it will be just short of desertion".

## Deere Breezy:

All dese wise craks about no heering frum sentril manetenance is most embarasing and has got to bee ansered sometime so why not now. Youse guys just dont no when your wel of. If youd kept yer trap buttoned you woodnt have had to sufer throo this. Are frend J Sharpe Jr. is in Canada (Kingston) tryin to get out of the Aere Force or is it the pen. His doll is still chevin her nails in Limee land. Weer doin grate in our sekshun thees day. Kites and mor kites tho werk an. Ower danse was a grate sukses also. Was ther skirts ther? Hoo noes. We wer kros eyed by the time they came. U must think you are to by non but U arnt. Its just the writter who hazunt recuporetad yet. The aere in the hamlit of Loonberg must be very invigeratin juging by the satisfied luk on the pans of reeterning mantenise guys. Espishilly the Bloke. Yule heer from us as soon as this hedacke disapares. Please exqus the speling as my pensil only went to the second grade. I didnt get as far as it did.

Heard after New Year's Day proceedings at Eindhoven:

Anonymus LAC: "My only regret is that I have but one life to give for my Country -- if I had two I'd feel safer".

## SECTIONS ON THE SANDLOTS

by Homer

There was little activity in the Sandlot Softball League during the past week. Rain and wet weather forced the diamond devotees to postpone most of the scheduled contests.

The standings to July 12th are as follows:

"A" Section				
6400 Echelon	8	8	0	16
M.T.	8	6	2	12
Sigs Maint.	8	5	3	10
Headquarters	8	5	3	10
Flying Control	8	4	4	8
430 Pilots	8	3	5	6
Airmens Mess	6	3	3	6
Instrument	7	1	6	2
Brownies	8	0	8	0

"B" Section				
6 MFPS	8	7	1	14
Cent. Maint.	7	6	1	12
6430 Echelon	7	5	2	10
400 Pilots	8	5	3	10
6414 Echelon	4	3	1	6
414 Pilots	8	2	6	4
Sigs.	5	1	4	2
Workshops	5	1	4	2
Electricians	6	1	5	2

6400 Echelon extended its unbeaten record to 8 straight by defeating Signals Maint. 8-1. There seems to be no stopping these City of Toronto boys, because the other "A" Section teams have been trying all season with no success. However, when the playoffs come, we think the M. T. out-

fit will give them a few worries.

M.T. Section tightened their hold on the runner-up position in "A" Section by a 9-4 victory over Headquarters. The Motor men tallied 8 runs in the first two innings to win going away. After a shaky start, Headquarters settled down to play good ball, making a comeback for 4 runs in the later frames but the early Transport lead was too much to overtake.

At time of going to press, the schedule is nearly completed, with 6400 on top of "A" section, and only two games left to go in "B" section. One of the games left to play, Cent. Maint. vs Signals could result in a tie for first place, (if Cent. Maint. win the game), between Maintenance and 6 MFPS., in which case a play-off game for championship of the section would be necessary.

In any case the Softball Committee hope to have the winning team declared by next Wednesday. May the best team win.

Immediately this league is completed, another one will start. At the meeting of the Sports Committee on Monday morning at 10 a.m., sections wishing to enter teams will be able to do so. It is hoped that sections entering teams will be able to field teams on the dates named on the new schedule.

## MUSCLE MAN of the week

It seems that since Toronto, the Queen City, got her feet in the column last week, there's no stopping her, because this week the right arm of one of her sons is the starring attraction. One of the steadiest pitchers on 39 Softball Team is from Toronto and proud of it (it seems all Torontonians are).

Lac Rennie Albert Platt ("Bud" to his friends) was occupied in 1923 mainly by being born and riding baby carriages, where his athletic career started when he threw big smiles at the little girls in neighbouring carriages. This started his pitching career which he continued at Queen Alexander Public School in Toronto.

Dufferin Commercial High School was the next stop where he played centre on their hockey team, which won the championship, while the softball team, with Platt on the mound, won Championships two years in succession.

Work (horrible word) at Amalgamated Electric Co. in Toronto followed, where he dallied in the machine shop and played softball in the Riverdale Intermediate League. Juvenile Hockey for Ford V8 (winning the T. H. L.). Basketball for Broadview "Y", and Lacrosse for Woodgreen Church helped to keep the next couple of years busy, following which he joined the Air Force, in Nov. 1942, to be exact.

Debert, Nova Scotia, was the first stop, followed by Mountain View, Ontario, where his athletic ambition asserted itself and he decided to learn self-defence. So we have our first glimpse of "Battling Bud" the leather pusher. He boxed 4 times here (with gloves on) winning two bouts and getting draws in 2 others, proving he was a quick learner and a bad-guy to tangle with.

From here he came overseas and became attached to 129 Airfield, then 39 Wing, where he has remained to this date.

Bud is still highly operational in the local sporting world, pitching ball for Central Maintenance and the Station Team, playing basketball in his ambitious moments, and doing Track and Field work when the opportunity offers. He hopes to return to Canada and receive his discharge sometime in the near (?) future, eventually get "hitched" and raise a ball team of his own.

## SQUADRON LADIES

(Continued from Page 1)

aters, each with the Squadron crest, for distribution. The Mayor of Sudbury writes regularly, and many organizations in the City send letters and parcels.

#414 "City of Sarnia" Squadron was taken under the Sarnia wing in the winter of 1943, Liaison between the City and its Squadron of adoption has not been as close as had been hoped, though Sarnia has never failed to remember the Squadron at Christmas.

Officers and men of 39 Wing are deeply appreciative of all these kind remembrances. We take this opportunity of thanking "our ladies". Long live the feminine touch in war!

## Classified Ads

### Missing

Will the bod who "borrowed" the bicycle from outside the cookhouse, please return same. This is a privately owned "verricle"-not looted.

Behar, V. BBI  
5253P MSU.

### EXCH. OR SWAP

Will trade brand new bathing trunks size 34 for another pair size 30. Lac Hamel 6414 S. E. No. 8 Barrack Block

Will trade Webley and Scott. 177 cal. air pistol (MK 2) for camera. See Don Spiegel, BB 6, Room 7.