



CHURCHILL HOUSE FOLDS

Frat Conclusions Are Pro And Con

Canadian, British and American troops have been "fratting" with frauleins (with official sanction) for two weeks.

Troops are still not allowed to enter German homes, nor are the Huns allowed to enter the troop premises — but they may speak to one another in public places without fear of arrest.

When fraternizing was "verboten", many servicemen associated on the quiet, arguing that we couldn't teach the Germans, without talking to them. Political pressure on the "Brass Hats" has resulted in the lifting of the ban with the possibility that we may be expected to forgive and forget next.

A Gallup Poll taken in Luneburg recently, gives us the following opinions on the lifting of the ban:

Pvt. Joyce Dixon, 21, nursing orderly, of Castletown, Durham, says: "It is very hard for me to realize that after six continuous years of warfare, my countrymen who saw England scarred as I did, by Nazi bombings, who have seen evidences of bestialities unknown even in prehistoric days, could fraternize with the hangman's daughter, so to speak. Those chaps are going out with our enemies."



DIXON

"As a girl I am disgusted to see fratting going on. The chaps are making fools of themselves in the eyes of the world. What would

Opportunity Knocks

"Recce Flash" is urgently in need of candidates for Sports Editor as well as to do reportorial work. If you have had previous newspaper experience or would like to learn something of the profession as pre-repat training, report to the Editor in the Recce Flash Monday between 1100 and 1200 hrs.

39 Club Now Operational; Beer Is Streng Verboten

The 39 Club in Luneburg is being brought to a high state of perfection as cokes and canteen supplies have been made available.

Supervisor Diamond is planning to turn Friday evening into a "Gala Night" complete with an amateur floor show. All bods who are interested in doing a turn are asked to report to Mr. Diamond at the beginning of the week. Since 3 Sqn. may not be with us much longer, it is hoped that the boys from this outfit will come forward and put on the show the first Gala Night.

The club operates on an Auxiliary Services basis, and as such, no beer can be served. Subject to the C. O.'s approval, it is hoped that servicewomen will be ad-

our troops say if we girls went out with German troops? Not that we would, mind you — but I wonder what they would think of us."

Lac. Gordon Wright, 21, photographer, Kamloops B. C., says: "The ban being lifted was inevitable. The whole affair was n't handled properly from the beginning, and finally the authorities were forced to give in because of their previous blundering. Of course now we can speak to the Hun, and really tell them the facts. Summing up, I think the ban being lifted was



WRIGHT

(Continued on Page 4)

Stop Press!

At the moment of going to press the "Recce Flash" was informed Authoritatively that the Wing will disband on the 7th of August. Further details will be forthcoming in our next issue.

Council Checks Entertainments

Big item at the Council this week was the news that the R.C.A.F. all-girl show, the "W-Debs" will be here the first three days of next week. They will be followed by a German revue from Hamburg. Since there are a great many welfare entertainments running in Hamburg, the duty runs laid on for the Circus will continue to leave the K of C and return from the Car Park at 2245 every night.

The matter of a blanket change is up for discussion and definite news is expected by the next meeting.

That civvy-life air about the mess hall, with the marge available in saucers, may have to be stopped if the boys insist on swiping the marge dishes. These saucers cannot be replaced.

Orchids to the mess hall staff on the quality and variety of the meals on the wing were offered by the lads fresh from other units.

Bandsmen Urgently Needed

If any of the 1200 odd members of 39 Recce Wing have any skill on any instrument wind or string from jews harp to French horn they should instantly contact F/S Avery, 6414 S.E. The Flight will acquaint them with all the advantages that accrue to members of the Station Band and recruit them into his organization if they fill his requirements.

Copenhagen Letter Tells Of Hot Danish Fandangos

After Luneburg, Copenhagen is out of this world. Only fifty minutes flying time from Germany, the capital city of Denmark is the Land of Caanan, flowing with milk and honies. The clean airy boulevards are teeming with gaily dressed girls on bikes, riding with their skirts billowing out behind them. The town is absolutely alive with a cheerful friendliness that makes even Paris look small.

The shops are moderately well stocked with jewellery and trinkets, and food is fairly plentiful,

though much of it is being shipped out to the other European countries.

The general atmosphere in Copenhagen is one of moderation and restraint, with none of the great wealth in the Hollywood style nor the poverty in the Manchester manner. However the most obvious thing about the town is the great number of strikingly handsome women. They seem to need no make-up on their golden tanned skins and they dress very simply, but effectively, in gaily-coloured costumes. Most of them are natural blondes, by the way.

Many of the Danes speak some English and all service personnel are treated very hospitably. Canada, though little is known of it, seems to offer some possibility for emigration from Denmark, though why anybody would want to leave such a country is beyond the boys of 400 Sqn.

Greatest bind in Denmark today is the cigarette and fuel shortage. Even well-dressed people go around collecting butts in little tins and kids have followed some bods for blocks to scramble for the fag end that was coming.

WHERE OH WHERE?

Where is 400 Sqn's dog Ben? It has been officially reported that the canine in question ended up on a burgher's table, apple in mouth on last Christmas morning, somewhere in down-town Eindhoven. Authority, S.S. report 9026.

Wearry Workers Topple Tories

Rolling up a lead which they never lost and which became overwhelming as the returns multiplied, the British Labour Party scored a sweeping victory in the second "khaki election" in British history. The results exceeded even the most optimistic Labour supporters and stunned their opponents into the apathy of a Berlin civilian. With about a dozen polls, mostly University seats yet to be heard from, Labour's victory is impressive.

The standing at the time of going to press is Labour 389, Conservatives 197, National Liberals 14, Liberals 10, Independents 7, Independent Labour 3, Communists 2, Irish Nationalists 2, Commonwealth 1, Doubtful 15. The Leaders of both main parties were elected by comfortable majorities as were the chief Labour stalwarts. The string of Tory defeats, however reads like a Who's Who. Bracken, Amery, Llewellyn, Grigg, McMillan, Hoare-Belisha, Sandys, Mr. Churchill's son-in-law, and

Randolph Churchill, his son, went down to defeat. Successful Conservatives included Eden, Lyttleton and Butler. The Liberals suffered heavy blows in the defeats of Sir Archibald Sinclair and Sir William Beveridge.

Thursday evening about 1900 hours, Mr. Churchill left 10 Downing Street for Buckingham Palace and tendered his resignation to the King. He was followed a half hour later by Mr. Clement Attlee, premier-apparent who, at the request of the King agreed to form a government.

This is the most stunning defeat suffered by Conservatism since 1906. It is the first occasion on which Labour has had an over all majority with which to work.

Generally speaking rural Britain was not involved in the Tory debacle. The Labour gains were in the great cities. Twenty-two women candidates were elected, the greatest number in British political history.

Miami of the Baltic Sea Lulls Browned-Off Airmen



There's a good swim in every wave — full at Ostseebad Scharbeutz — the new Canuck leave centre shown above in full summer glory. The "strande" — beach to you, bub — is not mined!

Twenty five miles north west of Lubeck on the sandy shores of Lubeck Bay, near the little town of Scharbeutz, is the Mecca of the R.C.A.F. in Germany.

Any airman lucky enough to draw a leave at the new Canadian Rest Centre there, will find himself lodged in a luxury-type Continental resort hotel!! Guests sleep two in a room, on soft beds. Each room has running water.

In a cheery dining room one is served by waitresses to the music of a three piece orchestra. Breakfast features genuine eggs, and tea and sandwiches are enjoyed each evening on the terrace.

The beach is wide and white complete with deck chairs. One may mingle with the beach frauleins if inclined, and endeavour to emulate them in the crystal-clear invigorating salt water.

Twice each day you can enjoy a cruise in a 60 ft. motor launch and find ample targets for your cameras. Lying on the bottom of the Bay, resting on their sides, you will see two German ships, evidence of the prowess of TAF Ty-

phies. Sailing up the inlet to Neustadt, one eagerly scans captured U-boats, everything from the largest, down to the one man type. M.P.'s chasing hatless airman are one of the hazards of the trip ashore at Neustadt.

If one wearies of aquatic pleasure he can drop into the Windmill theatre fifty yards from the hotel where movies and stage shows are on twice a day. If you play tennis, an excellent en tout cas court is at your disposal. If your tennis is of the table type you are accommodated indoors where pinball can also be played. If you are still hard to please you may draw other sports equipment or just rest and write in rooms provided for the purpose.

Last but not least, feminine company is beautiful, friendly and plentiful. The Baltic air is unusually conducive to heavy smoking and nibbling of candy. Thus a prospective guest should provide himself with a double or triple ration of these commodities.

Ratzeburg regrets fade away in these surroundings.

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.

Editor-in-chief—F/L F. J. MacNamara.

Associate Editors — F/L Den Snipper, F/L Jack Fox.

News Editor — Cpl. Lou Libman, Ass't Editor Lac. Jack Tibbs.

Feature Editor — Lac. Leo Velleman.

Photo Editor — Lac. John Humphreys.

Managing Editor — Lac. Lionel Grainger, Ass't Lac. Mac McMillan.

Staff Artists — Sgt. W. N. Jolley, Lac. C. McCool, Lac. J. N. A. Pelletier.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Fraternization—Initial Impressions

To any of us who are not heartily bored with this whole subject which has been ventilated ad nauseam in the last few weeks, it must occur that possibly there is a semi-divine purpose and thread of wisdom interwoven through the actions of the inscrutable High Command. What we made the great fuss about has been achieved, and no one or nothing seems very different. The constraint has vanished and now it is no longer necessary to glance nervously over one's shoulder before asking the way to Grossebackenstrasse. What was being done illegally is now legalized and like the forbidden fruit of prohibition days, has lost part of its glamorous appeal.

A scattering of "Tommys" loll about the parks by day, chatting with frauleins and fraus. Instructional conversation with German men and children, curiously enough, does not seem so popular. A tour of Lüneburg streets during curfew hour reveals a few tableaux illustrating that old vestibule song "I'll Be Loving You In Hallways", but on the whole we do not seem to have rushed pell-mell to mingle with the herrenvolk.

Possibly the purpose of the ban has been achieved. The German has been made for a while to feel like a pariah. He knows now that we speak to him, not because we love him like a long lost brother recently returned to the fold, but chiefly because we were bored and the High Command, realizing this fact, has allowed us to converse with our prisoners. After all man in solitude has been known to make friends with the queerest animals.

Ontario Cum Hanover

39 Wingers from Ontario cannot have failed to notice the many points of similarity between their native province and this province of Hanover, our temporary land of exile.

There is the same delayed action summer with a few blazing hot days culminating in rain storms followed by cool weather. One interesting climatic difference however manifests itself here. When east winds blow, inhabitants of our banner province expect clouds and rain with fine weather following west winds. In this area observers may have noticed that the opposite is the case. How the winters compare, we hope you will never know.

Topographically, the resemblances are striking. In all directions stretch the same rolling fields interspersed with patches of forest, mostly pine with a few deciduous clumps. Low blue hills rim the horizon in places and rivers are numerous. Highways vary from autobahnen like our Queen Elizabeth Way to one-lane paved and dirt roads. The same faint impression of prim, puritan, respectability and tidiness pervades both countrysides. As with us, brick and stone are the main building materials but there is lacking the preponderance of unpainted wooden structures which deface our rural scene.

This countryside presents evidences of more planning and control than are apparent in our free and easy democracy. Forests, for example, are left standing in planned locations so that the ample rainfall and melting snows do not run off quickly in raging torrents later to become the thirsty trickles that so many of our streams are in July and August. It is difficult to imagine wells going dry in this country or fertile top soil being washed into the sea.

Future farmers and foresters among us could learn much from a study of German methods in this area.

New Books Now In Station Library

Personnel are reminded that there is a station library situated in the Education section. Some new books have been received lately. Those taking out books on loan are asked to return them within a week so that others may have an opportunity of reading them.

Stand on a Rainbow, Mary Quayle Innis; Leave Her to Heaven, Ben Ames Williams; Night Life of the Gods, Thorne Smith; Good-bye Mr. Chips, James Hilton; Barometer Rising, Hugh MacLennan; Strange Fruit, Lillian Smith; The Transplanted, Frederick Niven; Frenchman's Creek, Daphne du Maurier; The Interpreter, Gibbs; Hard Facts, Howard Spring; The Saint Steps in, Leslie Charteris.

The Rebellion of Leo McGuire, Davis; Life With Father, Clarence Day; Survival, Phyllis Bottome; Now I Lay me Down to Sleep, Ludwig Bemelmans; Out of the West Land, Dickson; Floods of Spring, Henry Belleman.

Material Wanted For Hobby Shop

Hear ye, all brothers of the great fraternity of the Royal Order of the Open Road who know where bulk quantities of leather, perspex, metal, wood, photo supplies and equipment, posterpaint, painting oils and brushes, and radio parts can be acquired through legal and respectable channels suitable for the use of the Hobby Shop, the Camera, Sketch, and Radio Clubs, please communicate with F/L J. W. Kennedy, Educational Officer. Note that the quantities are required in bulk and that our good friend and mentor is not opening a pawn shop.

Lacey Cromwell, Conrad Richter; Dover Harbour, Thomas Armstrong; A Toast to Tomorrow, Manning Coles; Hungry Hill, Daphne du Maurier; Some of my Best Friends are Soldiers, Margaret Halsey; They Dare not go Hunting, Dorothea Cornwell; The Leather Man, Laurence Treat.

Wild Life Notes...

The genus "photobasher" is often found nestling cozily in the cool dark moss growing on the north side of photo trailers and darkrooms. When the light is turned on suddenly these creatures show all their bad temper and are likely to make some sharp remarks about those who don't know enough about turning on the lights in darkrooms. At other times they hibernate for long periods in the cosy dark and shout "developing" when they are notified of parades and roll calls.

Having an affinity for cameras, the photobasher is found to be fond of collecting all kinds of odd pieces of metal and glass from others who do not appreciate their value. The exchange or robbery is sometimes effected with money of the folding kind and at other times with a curious currency that comes in little white tubes somewhat resembling cigarettes.

Scientists report that photobashers often congregate in larger social or anti-social groups known as mufpas where they spend their time as usual in hibernating in their little dark rooms. This tendency has given them the nocturnal prowling habits for which they are also noted.

No particular visible marks distinguish the photobasher save a certain envious glint that comes into its eyes when it sees either a camera or ginche. Observers can offer no reasonable explanation for this phenomenon. In conclusion it may be noted that the genus rests, both long and frequently.

Safe On Home

Normandy Nocturne

The sun did not set in Normandy that day — it died. While the game was on we had watched its life being squeezed out by the heavy clouds. Red spears of light still challenged the marching legions of the night, but we knew we had to finish the last inning quickly.

It had been a perfect day — we had no complaints. But no part of it was as exciting as the last moments. There was "The Bean" on third, two men down and the score tied. Even the "Limeys" from the Signals Section were watching from the base lines as the ball returned to the pitcher.

What a game! What . . . a war! At first it was hard to locate the source of the machine-gun fire that caused us to forget the game.

Then we saw the Folke-Wolf, almost in the sun, with a Spitfire hot on his tail. Up there they were playing a final game, too, and the loser lost all.

Just before the last burst reached our ears, a feather of smoke plumed from the Jerry. It seemed the sun and the Nazi died together.

I still think it was the first ball that Joe connected with. Just out of reach of the first baseman; and I still think more than one of us could hear an echo of the Umpire's words: "Safe on home".

Officers Awarded Canada Flashes

One of the subterranean beer caverns in the Officer's Mess was the scene of a pleasant gathering Wednesday afternoon when F/L Golby, F/O Smith and Lt. Cook were each presented with a pair of Canada shoulder flashes and — a double issue of Naafi.

W/C Brown, speaking briefly, referred to the good work of this trio over the past months. Replying, F/L Golby said what a pleasure it had been to work with the Canucks and thanked the Mess members for the extra Naafi.



Our Cartoonist got to dreaming — with the result that we printed his dream instead of his cartoon this week. Martha Tilton is his favourite piece of ginche, it seems.

Letters to the Editor

Editor, Recce Flash:

Our new "39" Club which made its debut last night is very nice and a great achievement even if it was a little late in coming. But why, oh why, can't we have the privileges that our glorious British Allies have. Namely: Why can't we have beer served at the bar because the beer is there waiting to be dished out. Another thing is that in every British club the boys are allowed to bring their girl friends in with them for a beer.

How about finding out the score for us, Ed, understand the K of C supervisor is willing to co-operate.

Just another Erk. . . . This important question is dealt with in our news columns. — Ed.

Editor, Recce Flash:

Is there any way of shutting up those critics who are content only to beef at those things English, for the sole apparent reason that it is supposed to be "smart"?

As our visitors from 122 Wing would be only too ready to admit, there are a great number of things that could be cleaned up in "Blighty", and without any great loss. On the other hand, the critics I refer to sprinkle their conversation loudly with "Pongo", and then dash off to England at the first opportunity of leave, or a two weeks' exercise. Lac Wilks.

. . . Destructive criticism of another man's country is a symptom of limited education and experience. — Ed.

Editor, Recce Flash:

When I came back from leave, I found that no amount of persuasion could bring the Canteen staff to give me the couple of bottles of beer that were on ration while I was away. I'm still on strength but the extra ration is gone. What gives, anyway? Disgruntled.

. . . This ancient and burning service matter is generally settled locally. — Ed.

Editor, Recce Flash:

There is a very old and true saying that has been going through my mind since the non-fratting ban was lifted. It is, "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you." Did the Germans believe in this? No! For they never expected it could apply to them. Now, should we believe in it? No! Why should we? Are we not the top dogs now? Treat the German as he treated the Poles, the Belgians, the Dutch, and others. Going out with German women as you see service men of all countries doing gives the German the impression that they are our equal! They should never be able to make themselves feel that way for years to come. Don't treat the German as you would have the German treat us, but treat the Germans as they would have treated us, if!

Captain Blood. . . . Our correspondent's version of the golden rule seems to have become slightly tarnished. — Ed.

Editor, Recce Flash:

Now that Ratzburg is closing, how about a large bundle of posies to the staff of the camp who really went all out to make the rest camp one of those things you dream about. Good show fellows, it was sure swell while it lasted. The boys of B.B. 7. . . . Hear, hear — Ed.

Bookshelf

Strange Fruit

(Lillian Smith)

This much advertised novel treats of America's biggest problem, the growing, unassimilated Negro minority. The chickens of the 17th and 18th century slave-captains have come home to roost, and the United States' chief color worry is not yellow, but black. It is difficult for a Canadian to understand the storm of protest raised by Miss Smith's work on moral grounds but apparently in Southern eyes love out of wedlock is infinitely worse when the participants are black and white. In this, the Southerner is more a spiritual brother of the Nazi race-idolaters than of St. Francis of Assisi.

Tacey Cromwell

(by Conrad Richter)

Through the crude practical life of a small mining town in Arizona and its virulent self-righteous people, Tacey Cromwell's dominant, intense personality sears an unforgettable trace in the readers mind.

Her stoic acceptance of the cruel weight of human conventions; her long bitter struggle for recognition, her peculiar influence over Seely Dowden, a strange and wild product of neglected girlhood, and her inspired energy forcing Gaye Oldaker to the top of the financial ladder show her in brilliant relief.

Tacey was no ship in rough waters but rather a rock, which, though submerged beneath a sea of oppression ever rose again into the light, a glistening challenge for all time.

Not Nazi But Germans

(Dimitri J. Tozevic)

An extremely thought provoking work dealing with the perennial problem of war guilt; who was responsible and whom shall we punish, the Party or the People. Mr. Tozevic uses mostly Slavic atrocity stories and his view point is refreshingly different to those who are familiar only with the English-speaking versions of this subject. His indictment of the German race however is surprisingly and disappointingly mild for a representative of the Czechs who have suffered so much.

Recononsense

By Breezy

GRONINGEN TALE: An amazing, authentic tale has reached Breezy's ears. Cpl. Al Jones and Lac "Mac" McMillan were on a "sweep" over Northern Holland four weeks ago and as evening approached they decided to find shelter. A sympathetic Town Major (Ed. rare item) supplied an address and soon the 5 M. F. P. S. boys found themselves having "char" in a Dutch home . . . A young married couple (ah, company) called in to pay the airmen's hosts a visit and the male of the twosome, noting a look of boredom on Al's face said, "To brighten things up, blindfold me and place an item in your hand — concentrate on it and I'll identify it for you" . . . The challenge was on. Al took a 50 mark note from the depths of his pocket and stared as the young Dutchman told him he was holding a 50 mark note, and for a quick encore rattled off the serial number . . . The Burgher relaxed; the boys went into a huddle peeping out every few minutes to look at the wondrous man's beautiful wife. Without warning the amazing man said, "You know Al, someday I may go to Canada and if I do I'll come to see you." He promptly outlined what route he would take over the 10 intervening blocks between the railway station and Al's house. He described minute details that Al thought only home-townners knew about; here was magic . . . A description of "Mac's" house followed and the boys decided it was sack time. As they entered the bed-room they turned to one another and said, "I was scared to think about his wife" . . . Just in passing, the mystic told the lads when they would be going home. Al (repat number 63) will leave for Canada early in August and Mac (96) the end of August. Makes ya groggy Groningen . . .

TRAVEL NOTES: A jeep (jockeyed by one noble type, S/L Jim Prendergast), resembling the München Mobile Library was seen several nights ago stopped on a lonely turn on the Autobahn . . . Caught in the glare of the headlights (crawling on all fours) was S/L Hickey searching, searching, searching. We are told it was all part of a scientific experiment to decide whether or not human eyes reflect in the light as do cat's eyes . . . S/L Prendergast when interviewed regarding the ticklish affair broke down and said "I'll never go out with A. L. O.'s or I. O.'s in a jeep again. I should have brought a truck with bars" . . . One of the kites loaded with 6430 Ground types and en route to England from Lubeck has made a forced landing on the east coast of Maple Leaf Land. R. C. A. F. H. Q. Ottawa announced that Mounted Police are combing the Dominion for survivors . . . Three Squadron said farewell to F/O Cornwell and W/O Saunders this week. The boys are to ferry kites to the Hari-Kiri theatre of Operations . . . The W/O's farewell was a classic one; got tanked in the sergeant's mess; then disposed of 7 quick meatballs in the airmen's mess. This feat was accompanied by Sandy's caustic comments re-past service at Moncton. So long fellas, and good luck . . . From Breezy's crony in Copenhagen comes this tale of woe. All Danish Kroner (civilian and allied), have been withdrawn from circulation as of July 23rd. . . Money will be re-issued to troops in accordance with rates of pay laid down in the serviceman's pay books. I wonder if that will bother 400 Squadron boys at all . . .

WING CAPERS: The M. S. U. crews were keen in observing the effects on communication of the recent eclipse of the sun. One of the brighter "sparks" procured a coloured bottle to watch the spectacle . . . He rapidly reasoned that the fluid within definitely disturbed the crystal clarity of the aforementioned astronomical phenomenon . . . Diffidently, but with a determination thrilling to watch, he disposed of the rest of the mischievous mixture in rapid though separate stages . . . The observations improved remarkably at each stage until finally the said operator swore he could see several darkened segments on several sides of the sun . . . MORAL — the reaction of certain fluids and heavenly bodies on Man is jolly good, wot? . . . It has been noticed that most of the mail received by 6414 is coming from the Weymouth, Dorchester and Portland sector. Looks like cupid has been using a machine gun . . . Breezy does not hesitate to hand laurels to 143 Wing's M. T. wallahs for producing that posh "charabanc" seen here during the sports meet . . . Apparently they found themselves with a perfectly good kraut autobus body, performed a surgical operation and added a dash of red leather upholstery. Hybrid result has seen considerable service as a leave bus. Now why wasn't F/L Hart there with his crew, a-drawing up some plans—or was he . . .

HANGAR HIGHLIGHTS: Lac Reinhardt, suave 414 photo basher who is the first of his kin to return east of the Rhine in over 100 years is making a survey of the "Goimons" for his coming literary extravaganza entitled "I Saw Europe From the Tail Turret of a Crossley" . . . At 5 M. F. P. S. Lac Freddie "Noisy" Farwell is frantically trying to locate the character responsible for the yarn which appeared in last week's issue regarding the boy Farwell and his phizzog. The latter was credited with being able to act as a backstop for balls he fails to catch . . . Well — seems Freddie didn't object so much to the repute or disrepute attached to his face as he did to the handle "Noisy" being attached to the name of a Farwell. "Fine thing" he said, "a guy can't indulge in a little chatter to pep up dull ball tilts-anymore" . . . Hang on to those pills Freddie, after all, much more battering like that and the balls are going to stop halfway to the PLATE . . . "Eggie" Rogers of 6 M. F. P. S. has become a firm nature lover. It seems he was admiring the beauties of some trees in the vicinity when he was approached by a displaced person (or was it a person out of place) and so acquired a fine hunk of camera . . .

DROME TROTTING: Speaking of "Midnight in Munich apparently announcer Johnny Kerr has had trouble in getting his mail through to him. Seems it has been sent through ENSA instead of to AFN US Army Munich . . . Commenting on Ensa Kerr said, "ENSA, ENSA — ah yes — "Every Night Something" — last word cut out by Static . . . Over at 6 M. F. P. S. Ol' "J. P." has been cutting capers lately so the "sportwelt" has been rather deserted, but Ken Walshaw's "met" dope is at a premium as the sporting element anxiously enquire: "will it rain, or will it not?" We wonder if the lifting of certain bans could be prompting some of the questions . . .

Gang Show Is Huge Success

A competent group of performers kept Ralph Reeder's No. 7 "Gang Show" going smoothly from start to finish. The show which has seen service in the U.K., Africa and the Continent has been kept up-to-date and lively with emphasis on quick back-chat and snappy lyrics, many of which were improvised by the cast.

Surprise of the evening was the turn worked out by the "Lowe Brothers" which required one of the fellows to act from the back of the audience. The "Brothers" also did a nifty dance routine. Equally surprising was the acrobatic act where the show's drummer did some impossible things with a chair which seemed to defy a few laws; mostly the law of gravity.

Speedy Smith, the show's natural comedian put over some very funny skits, working alone and with Ernie Dubois. Highlight of these numbers was "Taffy, Queen of the Naafi".

Some classical music was introduced painlessly in the form of some skilful violin solos by Edward Michael and some tenor vocal numbers from Harry Dawson and Arthur Gordon. Versatile Les Gibson who played the uke, banjo and sax came out with some harmony singing with the rest of the group. The show's pianist, Reg. Jarvis put in a great deal of unobtrusive work in accompanying not only the solo numbers but the jive sessions as well.

What's Doing In Canada

On a grant for small-holdings amounting to 5 or 600 dollars certain amounts may now be used for other purposes than the actual cost of the land or home.

Up to 250 dollars of the "grant for equipment" may be used for essential household equipment such as a washing machine, refrigerator, kitchen range, etc. Up to 150 dollars may be used for landscape gardening purposes and up to 250 dollars for tools and garden equipment.

Journalism Course Offered: Canada now has its own college course in Journalism. Opening in October of this year, Carleton College, Ottawa offers a four-year course, granting the degree of B. J. at the end of the course. Professors and lecturers will be recruited from leaders of Canadian journalism.

Refrigeration Opportunities: Kelvinator Co. of London, Ont. expect the market for household refrigeration to be increased from 75 to 100% in the post war years and are themselves planning to increase production by 70%.

A probable addition to the refrigeration line will be equipment for the marketing and household storage of frozen foods.

Classified Ads

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of one parlor organ which disappeared from the mess tent of no. 5 M.F.P.S.'s old site, could do that unit a favor by informing them of same. The organ was used for church services etc. and is badly needed. Apply 5 M.F.P.S.

Help Wanted.

In spite of everything the mess hall is still going full blast, and the bully beef bashers have issued a desperate call for volunteers who will put in from a day to a week in the mess. The shooting's over, but the eating goes on. Don't let your natural modesty stop you fellows, besides, this is a chance to find out what happens to the food anyway. See F/L Golby, Messing Officer, and get put on the list.

Dental Parade Impressions



Shown above is one Captain "Gerry" Leboeuf (39 Wing Dentist) probing away at an ailing airman's molar. The Captain's modern "Chopper Choppe" is just outside Barrack Block 8.

Many a tooth has been filled and many a "chopper" yanked—but how many people know who all the Canadian Army Dental Types on the Wing are?

Head man at 39 Wing's Dental Clinic, is one Capt. "Gerry" Leboeuf. His home is in Montreal, but more recently he has been spending his time at the local Red Cross unit in Lunenburg.

Sergeant Alex Cairns hails from Toronto, and is the Cap's right hand man. In the very near future he is giving up his liberty and is taking on the full responsibilities of married life. The event is slated for October in Blighty.

Private Herb Harvey, who is at the moment chief assistant to Alex is rarely out of the sack long enough to let it cool.

Sgt. Ernie Tufts, a 100 percent Bluenoser, is the bloke in charge of the Wing Repair Shop. He fixes cameras, glasses, distributors, and makes dentures; the latter are made only during slack hours on Sunday evenings.

Captain Leboeuf isn't bothered with "lead swingers" at all. When

interviewed he said, "If boys come in with nothing wrong we have a sure fire remedy. Alex wheels in a tray full of drills and extracting forceps, and whoosh — another airman goes out the door cured!"

"Every few weeks some joker drops in explaining that he broke his denture at dinner time, while eating soup. Then there was the lad who brought in six horse teeth and wanted them fixed up for his Naafi queen — as a souvenir, I suppose. He said he had killed the horse in the fight for Ratzburg! There was a fellow came in here one day, told me he had to catch a leave truck in an hour and wanted his denture repaired. Apparently he'd dropped his kit bag a month ago and had not realized then that dentures are not made to fit in kit bags."

"Apart from the lads who break appointments and who think we carry appointment books with us to the mess, this wing has been the most co-operative and patient I've ever been on, and for that my staff and I thank you. See you in the chair!"

39 Wing Fliegers Awarded Medals

Newly awarded decorations this week include the DSO for the Commanding Officer, G/C Waddell, DFC.

The ex-Editor of the Recce Flash, F/Lt Art Collins of 400 Squadron, now on leave in Canada, was awarded the DFC. Other DFC winners are F/Lt Blackeney and F/Lt Davidson, both of 414, while a Bar to the DFC went to F/Lt Doug Hall of the same squadron.

430's DFC winner was F/Lt. Middleton and 3 Squadron reported DFC's for F/L N. W. Walker and F/L H. Longley. The last-named pilot may be some time in hearing of his award since at the moment he is on his way back to his native New Zealand.

Sport Shorts

The elimination for the R. C. A. F. overseas championship will take place in Hamburg on July 27th. R. C. A. F. personnel who win or come second in events will be flown to Bournemouth for the R. C. A. F. Overseas Championship to be held on August 3rd, 1945.

The Recce Softball team, severely handicapped by postings were forced to bow to a strong 126 team in the "A" Group TAF elimination championships held at Flensburg. The scores were 8—2 and 10—3.

The final round of the TAF Championship played on the local diamond also resulted in a victory for 126. They successively defeated 8402 and 437. Congratulations are in order to a fine team?



Toni Severn

Whatcha standin' in the corner for honey? Well just come to Daddy!

H.Q. Announces New Leave Centre

While all thoughts were turned to Denmark and its capital as a possible leave centre, word has come through officially that Amsterdam, Holland, is being made available to us.

The Canadian Army's excellent facilities there now not fully utilized are at the disposal of the R. C. A. F. Line forms on the right.

All-Star 39 Wingers Chop Visitors Down in Big Upset

Wednesday afternoon our diamond nine played host to the lads from 8402 A.D. Wing in an exhibition game of softball. The visitors who were here to participate in the play-offs held to declare midsummer champions for 2nd TAF. were due to be idle for the afternoon. F/L Walker, W/O Alexander and F/L Finnie put their heads together and their arrangements resulted in the game which ensued.

The visitors play, compared to their, tournament form, seemed badly off color, and they lost a very one sided game by a score of 18 to 2. Incidentally the A. D. boys had previously managed to reach a semi-final berth during the series, only to eventually lose to a superior 126 Wing team.

The 39'ers came to bat in their half of the first inning after holding the visitors to one run. They gave notice from the outset that the A. D.'s would need superb fielding to even make a show of the game and then proceeded to demonstrate the batting power that spelt defeat for 8402.

The Wing team took all the offerings of "Andy" Ansbinder, hurler for the visitors, and connected for no less than 17 solid hits, four of which were circuit clouts, and two three baggers.

Starring for the locals at bat was "Stew" Wortley, with two triples and two singles, Jerry Jones with two homers and a single and "Homicide" Walker, who enjoyed a perfect day at bat netting a homer, a single, and four walks. Graham, Murphy and Baird collected two bingles each, and a newcomer to the Wing—(Welcome chum) "Tiny" Hall did well as he came through with a homer and a single. In the field all departments gave excellent support to pitcher "Nat" Roher, who held the "disarmerers", to a mere five hits. One double play in the last half of the eighth definitely put the home boys in the "pro" brackets, and was just ONE example of the fine game played in the field.

Baird turned in a fine effort behind the plate by snaring several high fouls and making easy "outs" from some that he had to hustle to get.

In spite of the one-sided score 8402 fielded a team which sporadically showed the good form which they demonstrated during the series. Fielding however was very loose, and anything which might have been added to their effort in this department would undoubtedly have made a difference in the final outcome. It appeared to be one of those bad games played by the best of teams and they probably feel better for getting it out of their system. Pitcher Roher only allowed the visitors to get five men on base, and also gave out a few sprinkled walks. They tallied once in the first, and once in the eighth; W/O Alexander, 39's peppy manager, chose as his line up: Walker, L. F., Bulmer, C. F.; (later replaced by Hall), Wortley, R. F., Murphy, 2nd base; Jones, short stop; Graham 3rd base; Franks, 1st base; Baird, catcher; Roher, pitcher; sub Tinline, R. F.

F/L Finnie, managed 8402's lineup, and played: G. Pare, L. F., E. Clatt, C. F., Topolisky, R. F., Peletier, 2nd base; Person, short stop; Berterney 3rd base; Gordon, 1st base; "Red O'Connor, catcher; Ansbinder, pitcher; subs. Nelson, Carson, Fairfield, Blanchard.

Voice of luscious blonde in darkened air raid shelter: "Hey, take your hands off my knee! No, not you. YOU!"



Evelyn Ankers
A lush Birdwell beauty sits beautifully pondering. Don't tell me she's worrying about a repeat!

Frat Conclusions

(Continued from Page 1)

a good thing."

Lac James Wood, 41, cook, Vernon B. C., on being asked for his opinion, compared "fraternization" to prohibition. He explained saying, "What the guys wanted, they got, in both cases. Now with the ban lifted, it's that much easier. If the boys want to start one man re-education drives, they have the opportunity. If they want to enjoy themselves they will go right ahead. The ban had to be lifted sooner or later."

Cpl. Johnny Longair 23, electrician, Vancouver B. C.: "The frat ban should not have been dropped over the back fence; certainly not while the paint is still drying on our buddies' graves. The German people can now see how lax our democratic system can be, and how wishy-washy and soft we can be. The German mind appreciates a stern ruler. Why the devil didn't we give it to them?"

F/O Peter Sawatzky, 26, air gunner, interpreter, St. Catharines, Ontario, remarked: "Had non-frat been enforced from the outset it would have been a good thing. Unfortunately our M.P.'s were very lenient and fratting went merrily on. Germans were snickering to themselves as they passed you. It was really a farce, and so it is quite apparent why it was dropped. Some one had to save face!"

"On the other hand it does give

Group Volleyball Teams in Play-Offs

With four teams competing in the Volleyball Group play-offs at Lunenburg last Wednesday, an excellent brand of ball was witnessed.

126 Wing and 8402 Air Disarmament Wing played first in a best of three series and the V day boys (8402) came out on top with scores of 15-12, 10-15, and 15-8.

143 Wing played 410 RSU next, and play was very close, as the 143 boys took two straight games with scores of 15-9, and 15-12.

The best games of the series were seen when 143 Wing met 8402 A.D.W. The first game which took three quarters of an hour to play was won by 143 Wing by a score of 17-5. In the return match 8402 came from behind to win 15-9.

The deciding game for the championship was played in 25 minutes. 143 seemed refreshed, took the lead from the starting whistle, and wound up the Group Champs by virtue of a 15-8 score.

39 Wing's Signal team which was unable to attend the opening games of the meet at Schleswig, challenged the winners to a friendly exhibition series, winning two straight games.

(Theoretically 39 Wing Signals are now Group Volleyball Champs. Ed.)

fellows a chance to tell Germans the truth that has been hidden from them for so long. Looking at the matter in that light I think lifting the ban was advisable."

Fräulein X, Secretary in Mil-Gov., age 23, Hamburg, when asked for her opinion stated: "I am quite certain that girls, rather women, in Germany do not want to be told about the war atrocities and cruelties that the low type of bully, (found in every army in every country), were responsible for, and for which all of Germany is being blamed. I lost my husband in the war, and so did countless other women. I don't think German womanhood wants to be reminded of any of the war horrors. I visited England in peacetime and made many friends there. I'd like to re-visit them, but I'm not too certain that they'd like to see me."

"Getting back to girls in Germany, many of them have had a very hard life during the war, and some girls are apt to be very 'loose'. The lower type of girl is 'fratting'. Well brought up German girls — real Germans — are reserved and it will take them a long time to forget and to fraternize. I never made a practise of speaking to German soldiers on the street, and I don't see why I should start 'street-speaking' with British troops. Mind you, I know you now, and were I to meet you in the street, I would say Hello."

Major Harper, Commander of 905 Detachment, Mil. Gov., opines that not many of the men who fought and killed Germans will fraternize. "It is only the men who have not heard a shot fired in anger" he said, "that seem to be going in for it extensively."

Note: — Since Fräulein X is a Military Government worker, "Recce Flash" thought it wise not to publish either the lady's picture or her name.

Flap Notice

Despite the odd difficulty (which is putting it mildly), Flap is rapidly rounding into shape. According to present indications it should be out by the middle of August and it will be worth waiting for. In the event you are posted. Flap authorities suggest you make sure your new or Canadian address is turned into your section. Thus it is hoped everybody who was with the Wing as of VE Day will get a copy one way or the other.

TAF Ball Championship Competitions Held on Wing

39 Wing were hosts to five visiting softball teams, here for the play-offs to declare mid-summer Champions of 2nd TAF., on Monday and Tuesday of this week. The visiting teams were; 126 Wing, 143 Wing, 410 R&SU, 8402 Air Disarmament Wing, and 437 Squadron.

In the first game, 410 R&SU eliminated 143 Wing in a closely contested game by a score of three to two. Austin, right field, Pink, catcher and Dalgity, third base, were the best for the winners with two hits apiece; Pidhirny, pitcher for 143 Wing also collected two "bingles".

Score by innings: R H E
143 Wing- 000-000-020 2 6 3
410 R&SU 000-002-001 3 10 2

Batteries: 143 Wing-Pidhirny and Ferguson; 410 R&SU, Freeman and Pink.

In the second game, 126 Wing defeated the much advertized team from 84 Group, 8402 A. D. Wing, by the score of eight to seven, pushing over the winning counter in the ninth inning. 8402 Wing in a riotous third inning, pushed six runs across the platter, to take a commanding lead, but a three run rally in the sixth inning, for 126 Wing, tied up the score. The fielding feature of the game was a sparkling unassisted double play by Booth of 126 who snared a line drive in the seventh inning doubling the runner off first base.

Score by innings: R H E
8402 A.D.W. 106-000-000 7 5 2
126 Wing 001-033-001 8 11 3

Batteries: 8402 A.D.W. Fair-

field and Karson, and O'Connor. 126 Wing Toma, Koveyduck, and Russo.

In the third game 437 Squadron, who drew a "bye" in the first round, eliminated 410 R&SU by the score of ten to nine, in a see-saw game. 437's power at bat was the deciding factor in the victory; Platt, 1st base, with a double and two singles, Saye, short stop, with three singles, and Hasland with a homer, and a double, were the heavy hitters. Score by innings: R H E
410 R&SU 211-203-000 9 8 3
437 Squadr. 041-100-22X 10 13 4

Batteries: 410 R&SU, Garton, Freeman, and Pink; 437 Squadron-Kearney, Oliver, and Weiner.

In the fourth game, 126 Wing were declared 2nd TAF champions when they defeated 437 Squadron, in the finals, by the one-sided score of thirteen to two. Garnering no less than sixteen hits off the delivery of Oliver, 126 Wing obtained a substantial lead in the first four innings, and the result was never in doubt. Schultz, Booth, Russo, and Koveyduck, each with three hits were the best for the winners.

Score by innings: R H E
437 Squadr. 000-011-000 2 3 1
126 Wing 250-600-000 13 16 4

Batteries: 437 Squadron-Oliver and Johnson, 126 Wing, Koveyduck and Russo.

Another tournament to declare the champions is yet to be played at a date which is to be set later on this month.

The winners will travel to England to represent 2nd TAF.

Listening Out...

The boys who have been dreading that de-mob days will find them bread-line bound should not worry. Our Minister of Labour announces 128,000 jobs available at the moment. Even those Burma bound can take heart. The Bengal Chamber of Commerce advises ample opportunities for white men in it's bailiwick Some repat liners may dock at Quebec.

There should be a beaten path from the waterfront to those cool deep cellars under Boswell's three hundred years old brewery . . . From Melbourne comes the interesting proposal of some R. A. A. F. fliers that the British Commonwealth should form an Imperial Air Force under R. A. F. Command, because of greater R. A. F. efficiency. This would replace our present individual Air Forces. Sponsors of the plan anticipate opposition from those members of the Commonwealth who prefer to retain their individual Air Forces. Line forms on the right to join the new setup. "Flash" would welcome letters on the subject Very discouraging are the reports filtering down from the land of the fiords on Norwegian frat. Apparently the males take a dim view of their womenfolk dating with United Nations troops and take punitive action to prevent same. Those of us who recall the social activities of Little Norway during the training days will call this downright ungrateful of the Norgie gents On the other hand our Copenhagen spies report Saturnalia daily The Case of the Bicycling Blonde. Twice a day she pumped across the aerodrome from south to north, and north to south. Red lights caught her square in the eye, aircraft detoured around her, flying control erks continually intercepted and warned her. Finally, patience-exhausted control officer had her arrested by one of his bods and handed over to the S. P's. Her tearful excuse: "always late for

work, she took shortcuts; thought the intercepting bods were trying to frat Which reminds us that Flying Control attracted attention from another quarter a few days ago. While it's genial mentor S/L Day was dreamily listening to his favorite swing programme coming through the ear phones, came a vivid flash and shattering crash as lightning struck the aerial, and flare path connections. Phones went dead, copper wire disappeared from cables and a little smear of copper dust was left on the glass desk top. Happy to relate F. C.'s boss escaped with nothing more than an earache The "temporary gentlemen" of the R. C. A. F. are to become pukka little gentlemen in spite of their screams, if Air Ministry have their way. No longer can they step up to their bars in the oft-accustomed style, set one foot on the rail, and call for a double schnapps. The bars are to disappear and the flat caps must now sit around their messes like the denizens of London's funeral clubs and try to catch a waiters eye. There is no moaning at the bar; it has become a Wailing Wall Prime Minister Churchill is reported to have ignored the cheers and applause of Berlin's civilians. Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery

As we go to press comes through the results of the fateful British elections. We wonder if the average voter realized as he went to the polls that the eyes of the world were on him. We doubt it. The pity of it is that decisions in America, France, Belgium, Greece, Spain, and many other countries are waiting these results which were obtained with an incomplete voters' list and an ill informed electorate. Sicnarf.

RAF Sentry at Warmwell: — "Alt! Who goes there?"

Lac Guolla: — "You shut yer mouth, or I'll come and knock your head down your throat!"
Sentry: — "Pass, friend."