



THE RECONNAISSANCE

NO. 4.. S.F.T.S. SASKATOON. APRIL.

8 R.D. TAKES 2 T.C. HOCKEY TITLE

NOSE OUT NO. 4., 2-1 IN FINAL GAME.

A powerful but very tired station hockey team went down to defeat on Tuesday night at the Saskatoon Arena rink when the team representing No. 8 Repair Depot of Winnipeg scored two goals to the No. 4 S.F.T.S.'s lone counter.

No. 4 entered the finals by virtue of their win over No. 11 S.F.T.S., Yorkton in the first game of the No. 2 Training Command Hockey Finals at the Arena on Monday night by a score of 7-6, while No. 8 R.D. reached the final stage by defeating No. 12 S.F.T.S. of Brandon 5-4 in overtime in Monday night's second game.

Both of the games on Monday night were well worth the price of admission and in our opinion there was as large a crowd, if not larger than attended the Western Canada Allan Cup finals between Lodestars and Bombers played here recently. Clearly the standout of the Monday night game was Jack Stewart of the Brandon team. Stewart played the entire sixty minutes of hockey and the overtime without rest and in the third period when the Winnipeg squad were leading 4-2 scored the two goals which forced it into overtime.

The game on Tuesday night gave the fans every brand of hockey that they could desire and they showed their appreciation well. The teams displayed well formed passing plays, rugged body checks and some very tight defensive work. At times the play was very ragged but in the light of the hard games played on the previous night that was quite understandable.

Penalties were handed out quite freely by the referees who at times seemed rather bewildered and lost on that great expanse of ice with men milling around them. Fifteen penalties in all were handed down by the officials including a misconduct penalty in the third period. For those who didn't appreciate the game we think they got their money's worth out of riding the referee and judge of play.

Cont'd on Page 4 - HOCKEY

NEWS FROM COURSES

COURSE 94

In last week's edition we noticed that the Accounts Section was referred to as the most popular section on the station (twice a week?).

For us, the word "Accounts" brings deep frowns, gurgling noises and froth at the mouth.

Last pay parade we were the senior course on the station (all L.A.C.'s except one Cpl.) and yet we had to remain in silence while the rest of the station was paid.

Upon arriving at the desk we hear from a gleeful W.D. THAT FOR TWO WEEK'S labours we are to receive five dollars - Can they spare it? Are they as short as all that?

I mean to say it's a bit hard on a poor chappie! Just enough money to pay last week's debts and buy a package of tooth-paste (no wonder LAC Marshall turned up on parade with dirty shoes for the Squadron Commander's inspection.) For the benefit of future courses could a warning be given to those who have been overpaid (luck devils) before their luck is taken away.

P.S. -- LAC Harding is only just recovering from a severe bout of apoplexy caused by a recent visit to the Accounts Section.

HERE I N THERE WITH COURSE 96

Hello Folks!!! This is Course 96 coming to you from No. 2 Hangar. In case you have forgotten our Flight Room is open to all visitors, preferable the fairer sex.

Lately we have been visited by quite a few time keepers - no wonder our Jean has been giving them that "EVIL EYE". Watch out girls, Jean is mighty tough.

It is reported that the Harris-Armstrong team have stopped crossing the tracks - what has happened boys? Are they living on the right side nowadays?

It is really amazing how different some people appear in "Civvies". One of our newly commissioned Flying Officers was seen strolling in a very smart set-up. Take note gentlemen - we know the suit and we know the owner.

Cont'd on Page 5 - COURSE

The RECONASSANCE

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THE COD IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SNIPE

"Hey, George, stop on that will you?" How many times have you said it or heard these words as Butch on his back and on the upper bunk flicks a live cigarette butt on the floor. Said it ourselves when we were resting after a heavy day's work and when the floor looked just toodamfar away.

Thumbing through reports we paused and thought over our sinful past when we read that in February over 75% of fires in this Command were caused by butte, cigarette, careless disposal of Grampaw's old cod ("pipe" to the juveniles) was not responsible for one fire. Grampaw would probably tell you that the reason for this is that "you can't get the consarned things t' light anyway". Still it's worth pondering.

EASTER PARADE

About this time, we imagine, the WD's walk along the street and feel slight twinges of regret as they see their civvy sisters strutting around in new outfits. They might even feel they are out of it as they notice their brothers in arms give these colorful Colleens the once-over (or twice-over, depending on the merits of the case).

Don't give it another thought, girls, in the first place you are tops with us and we're glad to be in the same service with you. We're proud of you in your uniform as we are proud in ours.

In the second place a man wouldn't be a man if he didn't do a tarmac check on the bits of fluff that happen to pass his way.

MAY I HAVE THE NEXT?

Now that hockey is pretty well closed we can get back to the dances every two weeks. Many on the station have missed them and now that they are back we think the Rec Hall will be jammed to the rafters with happy hepcats. Say, Joe, now's the time to meet that pretty little thing you've seen about the place. And you, Josephine, now's the time to meet the lads and help take their minds off their work.

SEE YOU AT THE DANCE TONIGHT!

A pipe with Padre



by F/L E.A. Cullinane.

The FAMILY is the basic social unit of the NATION. It has been called the cell of human society - and rightly so. No nation is any better than the families that go to make it up. If FAMILY LIFE decays and the FAMILY disintegrates, then NATIONAL LIFE decays and the NATION disintegrates.

LOVE is the bond which unifies the family and makes it hold together - mutual love between husband and wife, mutual love between parents and children. Under God, therefore, your FIRST ALLEGIANCE is to the family of which you are a member

Cont'd on Page 3 - PADRE.

EDUCATIONAL



CHATS



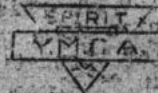
OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS!

Any personnel can finish up their high school credits while in the service and be ready to begin University immediately on discharge and thus take advantage of the Gov't rehabilitation grant of \$44.20 if single or \$62.40 if married plus allowances per month for each month of attendance at the University and for as many months as you were in the service.

Canadian Legion courses in High School subjects if completed successfully are credited to your high school standing in any province. They are free. You can finish them in your own time. There is no red tape. Call at the Education Office and start now.

Classes in CONVERSATIONAL GERMAN are being held each week on Monday at 1900 hrs. Dr. Kleiner is the instructor.

NOTES



Well, the Hockey is over for this year and the ticket sales were very good, the personnel of the station are to be congratulated on the way in which they supported the sale of tickets. Maintenance sold the bulk of the tickets with the Training Wing coming a close second.

There is to be a dance in the Rec Hall on Thursday with the usual trimmings and the usual admission.

The Show for Saturday in Vanscoy and in the Rec Hall on Sunday is "THE WATCH ON THE RHINE"

ADMISSION FREE!

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WOMEN'S PAGE



NEWS ABOUT OUR W.D.'S

Sgt. Ruby Smylie, our very able dental assistant, says that in 1942 it was "Oh! Men", in 1943 it was "Oh! Man", but in 1944 she fears it will be "Oh - whtsa man?"

A dog fills an empty place in a person's life, especially a hot dog, and so it was while (devouring?) enjoying one at the hockey game Monday night we overheard some one remark: "I think the W.D.'s are doing a good job of cheering, only here's hoping they last till Tuesday."

We did too, but after the final game there wasn't one of us who could say "Good Night Chum" above a whisper, but a great game was enjoyed by all and our hockey team put up a really good fight.

It seems to us (we could be wrong of course) that the spectators took more of a beating than the players did due to the flying pucks. However we are pleased to report that Cpl. Froda Dunstan, in spite of the cut on her lip which took a few stitches to close is well on her way to recovery - even that mishap didn't seem to dampen the spirits of the cheering section.

A woman isn't necessarily a business woman just because she is interested in everybody's business;

Softball -

Fine weather, dry fields, spring softball in the air - the W.D.'s will soon be out showing what they can do.

Ima Phool can't figure out the purpose of ferry pilots. She remembers that years ago her mother told her that there was no such thing as fairies!!!

Thursday night the Station Entertainment Committee is again sponsoring the Station Dance to be held in the Recreation Hall. F/O Moir will be there to act as your Master of Ceremonies and our own Station Orchestra will be in attendance, so some on Gals - make yourselves pretty and be at the dance Thursday night - a good time is assured for all.

Easter this year will be a break for some on account of the long week end for those who are on Duty Watch we say "Too bad, better luck next time!" But to all of you we wish a very happy Easter.

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DON'T FORGET THE SIXTH VICTORY LOAN!!!

WE - FIGHT FOR VICTORY - which must be won.
"I" means put yourself after VICTORY!

AN AIRMAN'S TRIBUTE TO THE R.C.A.F. (WD)

Once when "Joed" for Duty Watch,
With my day's work finally through,
I used to face with an awful dread
An evening with nothing to do.

I'd sit in the empty barracks
And think of the things in town,
And if one does enough of that
It really gets you down.

But the sands of time flow onward,
A-down life's mighty river,
And now at a very long, long blast,
Those days are gone forever.

No more evenings of solitude
In an empty barrack room,
No more weeks of duty-watch
Spent in perpetual gloom.

For now when my day's work is over,
And all the ships are clean,
I hurry to barrack and change my clothes
And I'm off to the W.D.'s canteen.

I was kind of embarrassed the first time
For the place had a formal air,
But the smiles of the girl's convinced me,
That I was welcome there.

No longer need I live in dread,
When duty watch is my fate,
No more do I sit and rack my brain,
For ways to beat the gate,

For right here on the station,
It's a forty to one shot chance,
I'll have more fun at the W.D.'s canteen
Than I would at a city dance.

Though you may not know it, I may not show it
You can take this straight from me,
That here's one airman who's glad and proud
Of the R.C.A.F. (WD).

PADRE - Contd from Page 2.

When the NATION is attacked
Aggressor ARL FAMILIES are attacked. We then
have to go to war to preserve THE FAMILY and
those things necessary for its existence. You
PROVE your love for your Mother, your Wife,
your Children, therefore, by GIVING YOUR BEST
TO THE SERVICE. If you love them ENOUGH,
you will gladly die for them. You don't stop
loving them by putting your heart and soul
into the Service. This is the way, in war-
time, that you PROVE your love for them.

Poor Copy.



NEW STATION ACTIVITY TAKEN UP AT R.1-VANSCOY

A new type of station activity has been taken up at our Relief Field 1, of Vanscoy. The old and ancient sport of Snipe Hunting.

It seems that a short while ago some of the officers in the mess out there were talking about hunting wild birds when the subject of "Snipes" was brought up. F/O Street, Flight Commander there at the time, being quite the sportsman was immediately interested whereupon the "Snipe Hunting" expedition was formed and with the aid of a farmer who co-operated to the extent of driving the boys to the field where he "knew" the snipes held forth in large numbers, and also supplied the necessary lantern and bag, not to mention a club, the size of which would put a baseball bat to shame, the party set out - Oh yes, debate is still going on as to whether the R.A.F. lad wanted to go with F/O Street, or whether he was "Joed" into going. At any rate the party arrived at this field about five miles from the relief airfield and Mr. Street and the English lad were left with the gunny sack, lantern and club while the others went out to beat the "snipes" towards the waiting members.

Perhaps at this stage we should mention that the snipe is a very peculiar bird - they feed only at night and when frightened they of course run from any noise or human, but if the bird sees a light while in this frightened state he - or she runs immediately for it to investigate, being a very curious creature. Now the idea is that when the bird gets close enough to you, you immediately pat it gently but firmly on the noggin and throw it into the sack and await the next victim.

All in all, it is a very simple procedure and the game is well worth the effort, for the meat of the said "Snipe" tastes much better than any chicken or other meat you have ever tasted.

Well, to cut the story short F/O Street and his partner, as yet unidentified, were to hold the bag, and the opinion seems to be unanimous that they are very good at it too. At about 0200 two very weary figures were seen approaching the camp - quite mad, too.

When asked about it the next day, both figured it was a pretty good joke - sorry we had to spoil it for the next guy right now, but you'll have other chances and it was too good to keep.

HOCKEY - Cont'd from Page 1

The boys from the 'Peg started rolling in the second period when shortly after the opening bell Main scored on a pass from McGregor and Platz. Midway in the period they scored their second counter, McGregor from Platz. Eight of the penalties were handed out in this period.

In the Third period, with the No. 4 pressing all the way, Wiseman scored the lone Saskatoon goal on a pass from Wilder and though they seemed to take life from that point on, they couldn't muster enough power to overtake the flying repairmen.

NEWS FROM STATION HOSPITAL

The shadow was discharged and left this note:-

The Hospital staff are very sorry to see Sgt. Cochrane leave. He has been a mainstay for months both to the Hospital and Station. Malet-Veale has also had a grin of delight on her face for the last day or so - could it be that she is happy to be posted to Dafoe? I wonder why? Ummm,

We have also lost Cpl. Iley. We hope her replacement, Cpl. James, will prove as capable. We hope next week not to have as many posting to report, but more of the why's and wherefores.

Oh, yes, we almost forgot - there was a little girl, she had a little curl. She drank, she smoked and she was swearful, when she was good, she was very, very good and when she was bad she was careful.

ACCOUNTS' REVIEW

Last week we mentioned the fact that a new system of paying was to go into effect March 29th. However, due to unforeseen complications this system had to be cancelled until next payday - oh happy day! Well, anyway, they say forewarned is forearmed, or somethi-

Apparently the "poor" RAF are holding a not too secret grudge against us. What's a few more in our young life. Buat, may we say that if they had bothered to read AFRO's they would realize only too clearly when they are overpaid (or underpaid). They understand the situation clearly now anyway - we hope!

HAPPY EASTER TO YOU ALL - EVEN THOSE ON DUTY WATCH - POOR THINGS.

NEWS FROM G.I.S.

And it came to pass, in the city of Saskatoon, in the tenth moon of the reign of he who is called "Wils", that a great hue and cry arose from the crowd and they said "Why for doth the house of learning remain quiet? Is there not one amongst them who wilt raise his voice and speak great truths?"

And the scribe of that dwelling heard these things and pondered, saying unto himself, "Why therefor are we silent as a fish in the seas - verily wilt I rise up and speak with the voice of blaring trumpets and shoot that which is known as guff, so that all may harken and know" Girding up his loins, he strode straight way to his script and pen.

So he who weareth the three strips and crown and he who weareth the crown and soundeth the trumpet conferred one with the other saying, "Yea, shall we put aside a room in this house of learning for the worshippers of that which flieth through the air fraster than the swiftest bird. The wall, thereof, shall be tinted blue and on them shall be that which are called aircraft, so that worshippers may gather there and quarrel amongst themselves thus: "'Tis a F.W.190", "No, 'Tis a Thunderbolt", and it was so.

COURSE - Cont'd from Page 1.

What next? One of our Vancouver boys made the mistake of taking a bath salt tablet for a vitamin pill. Don't worry girls, he lived. Who is Tiny? Where is she? One of the Seniors has a mighty broad smile nowadays. Could it be that the accountant is back? The other Senior is recovering from a very strenuous 48.

In case you all mistake our Flight Room for the Carpenter Shop we are sorry to have confused you. It is just a hobby of the Flight Commander.

So Long for now.

Cpl. Johnston, Please Note:

There is an Airman named Ed,
Who on pay-day is always in the red,
If he'd find him a little "Honey"
Who is easy on his money
He'd find that he could get ahead.

M.O.: (Interviewing would-be-Airman) -
"Any scars?"

Would-be-Airman: "NOo", But I have a cigarette - would you like one?"

WORKS & BUILDINGS.

If you happen to see some mud-spattered grimy-faced men in coveralls wandering around the Station with a pick over one shoulder and a shovel over the other and a crowbar over the other, that's Works & Buildings trying to keep various buildings from floating away.

Soon we will be planting the usual spring crop of grass, pretty flowers, trees shrubs, etc., for the rest of the airmen to trample down - and not only the airmen either. Quite a few "flat" hats are often seen cutting across short-cuts over a nice lawn.

Walter Berry was spotted the other day longingly eyeing the river and picking out a good fishing spot for himself for the summer. He lulls the fish into a false sense of security with the bag-pipes.

Don't be alarmed if you see a large overgrown creature wandering around the Station, in and out of buildings and carefully peering at this and that. It is only F/S Ross McKenzie in from Vanscoy where he has been hibernating since being posted here from Dafee.

Potted lilies, bridal wreaths, corsages and other beautiful flowers will soon be on display at Works & Buildings (TAKE A GANDER AT OUR NEW HOT-HOISE). Also on sale will be some tomato plants, cucumbers, watermelons, sweet potatoes, oranges, lemons and grape-fruit fresh off the tree. GET YOUR ORDER IN EARLY.

WO2 McWha will often think of No. 4 when he is cod-fishing at Botwood. Especially the gang in the Mess and the times they all landed in the dog-house, of course, for no reason whatsoever.

Our idea of a soft job is that of the private detective who was hired to trail a hula dancer and instructed to watch every move she made.

AROUND AND ABOUT.

We understand that Cpl. Pollard of the Staff at the "Gate Hotel" is going to write a book entitled "Romance on a Crowded Bus". The poor boy really takes a ribbing when he brings the current "Gal of His Dreams" out to camp with him on the bus at nights. We wonder how he does it. I understand that she goes back solo too - hmmm - STAND BACK YOU WOLVES - I got it first.

(Cont'd on Page 6 - AROUND)

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AROUND (Cont'd from Page 5.)

The height of politeness was seen recently when an airman and a W.D. were rushing to catch a bus - the W.D. tripped and the airman as he raced by shouted over his shoulder - "Hurry up - puff - Get up - puff - I'll hold it for you" Yup, gals, the age of chivalry is not dead yet? - NOT Quite.

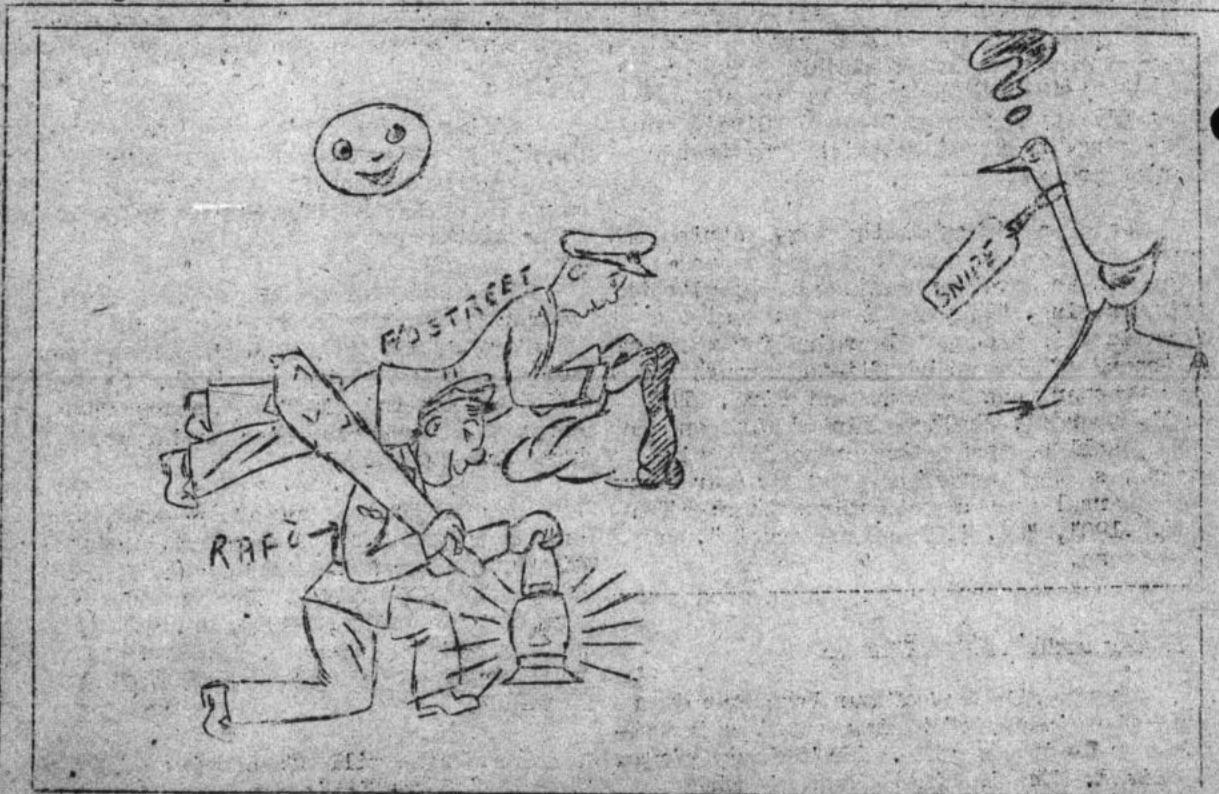
The Discip. told us the other day that violins and dog licenses were going to be no longer accepted as excuses for the hair-

being long - he says and we quote - "Get it clipped or be clipped".

Also from the W.O.'s office we hear that St. Patrick's day is past and that green is no longer the color to wear on the buttons - wonder what he means by that?

By the way, the item about "snipe" hunting came by mail and we had to pay two cents due - well, it was worth it.

THAT'S ALL FOR NOW.



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