



THE RECONNAISSANCE

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

6th VICTORY LOAN UNDER WAY.

Dig down deep and bring your rolls out lads--the 80,000 buck crap game has got underway and beginning Monday, May 24, you are going to have a chance to place your bets. Who are you with? Winston, Frank, Joe or Adolphi and Tojo--they're in the game and your help is asked.

The quota this time is \$80,000 for No. 4 SFTS. It's a big chunk but we've never fallen down on our quota yet.

The committee has arranged the loan drive in a way to make it as interesting and successful as possible. See other column for details.

Here is the committee in charge of the loan drive:

S/L Dawson, Chairman
 F/L Douglas, Sales Promotion
 F/O Deutscher, Organization
 S/O Scroggins, Secretary

Says S/L Dawson: "We've got our organization set up and it's surefire. It is known that the personnel of the station are behind the 6th Victory Loan and no difficulty is anticipated in arriving at our quota. We're not going to force anything on them--we're going to sell them."

FIVE STATION GROUPS COMPLETE IN DRIVE

The station will be divided into five groups which will compete against one another in an effort to top their quota of the loan. The groups are: Headquarters; Maintenance Wing; No. 1 Training Squadron; No. 2 Training Squadron and G.I.S.

For the first time since the station has had loan drives the quota set for each of the five competing divisions will be based on their ability to pay--that means the higher the payroll a division gets the more pounds it will be expected to purchase.

This system should leave nothing to be desired in square shooting. General list personnel with their month's takings swelled by flying pay won't have the jump on the rest of the boys under this system.

So the quota of \$80,000 will be split into five and apportioned according to payroll. Go to it lads!

YOU'LL BE SEEING A LOT OF THESE BOYS AND HOW!

The station has been well organized for the 6th Victory Loan drive. In charge of the drive for each of the five sections are:

Headquarters - F/L Perkins
 Maintenance - F/O Hurlburt
 No. 1 Squadron - F/O Campbell
 No. 2 Squadron - F/L Lancaster
 G.I.S. - F/O Cooper.

Each of the above division chief canvassers will divide his own section into divisions with a head appointed to regulate the drive. The canvassers will be armed with application forms, pens and nominal rolls. Better get your writing arm free from that there job, Grampaw.

TALKING ABOUT WOMEN?

There are three different types and they come in just about as many sizes. Some are nice to have, others a bit dangerous and some are very troublesome. Most of them are hard to keep track of unless you've discovered a good system--if you have let us know. You can buy them all whoops! what'm I saying? Sorry guys we're not talking about women. Bonds, you know, but what we mentioned about them is true (bonds, we mean) and you'll find all the gen on them on page 6.

LOOK AHEAD



The RECONNAISSANCE
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 Group Captain A. M. Wilson
 Commanding Officer.
 Editor-in-Chief - P.O. R.H. Macdonald
 Editor - Sgt. D.R.W. Jordan
 Sports - Sgt. E. Steinhauer
 Women's Editor - LAW F.E. Read
 Artist - Cpl. Dumas, J.A.
 Advisory Editor - Reg. Harvey
 Production Editor - WO2. R.B. Eaton

- STORY -

Joe lay back in bed staring out the window at the Poplar tree with it's nests of squabbling sparrows. It was ten o'clock but he didn't care. Gone were the days when he had to yank himself out of the covers for early morning work parade.

He didn't care a hang about missing breakfast either, because he could smell the coffee already and he knew that a big plate of thick ham and eggs awaited him whenever he felt like going down to eat it. Mom had taken many happy moments fussing over the dishes he liked, Mom was a sport. It was great to be back.

As he lay there, however, a frown cast a shadow over his drowsy features-everything wasn't right. He should be as happy as a king but he wasn't-not quite.

The war was over, yes, and Mome was in the kitchen frying ham and eggs and making the best coffee that ever was made, but all was not right.

When Joe joined the RCAF things were OK but he wasn't quite satisfied with himself. He started thinking that this was the Big Change in his life. From now on he was going to play a cagey game, miss no bets. Then when he got into the airforce he kept putting it off. The end of the war seemed a long way off. The fact that it was in

(Contd on Page 5)

A pipe with Padre
 by F/L E.A. Cullinane.

"Padre, I wanna get married,"
 How many times each month are we greeted in this way by AC2 Joe or P/O Pete!


Every successful marriage and every happy home is built on LOVE. Love is the foundation on which you must build your home. Love is the secret and love is the answer to it all. Love, therefore, is terribly important--IT IS EVERYTHING. It is terribly important, therefore, TO KNOW WHAT LOVE IS. It is terribly important not to mistake love for something that it is not. It is terribly important to know when you are in love and when you are not. It is terribly important to know when someone else is in love with you, and when she is not. Every marriage that fails does so because people who thought they were in love got married, only to find out that they were not in love at all.

(Contd on Page 8)

EDUCATIONAL CHATS

A reminder about Correspondence Courses. They are free. If you wish to take advantage of the government grant for university training finish up those odd subjects in High School NOW. By registering at the Education Office, G.I.S., any time you can get the courses you need to finish them in your own time and then write the final examination. When you pass you get credit on your high school record at the Department of Education of the province where you took your high school. But by all means start soon. Call around and we'll give you all information about it - any time.

The conservation of gasoline has brought sunshine into some lives. It is now mark of patriotism to have a cigarette lighter which won't light.

Y NOTES 

During the past week the Y has had several invitations from local organizations for fellows to attend dances. They have been coming in so thick and fast that it has been difficult to find enough men to accept them. The latest invitation is for thirty men to attend a dance at St. James' Hall on Friday 21st. If you wish to accept, please add your name to the list on the G.I.S. or Drill Hall notice boards.

A station dance (now fortnightly) will be held in the Rec. Hall on Thursday.

Vanscoy's film attraction this week is "Mission to Moscow" starring Walter Huston.

(Contd on Page 3)

Buy WAR BONDS



A cartoon illustration. On the left, a man in a suit sits at a desk with a sign that says "BESS". On the right, another man in a suit and hat walks past, carrying a briefcase. A thought bubble above him says "WHY DIDN'T I?".

WOMEN'S PAGE

NEWS ABOUT OUR W.D.'S.



We were in the Laundry Room in 19S refereeing a fight between a barrack iron and one of our own issue shirts when Mabel came pounding in. She'd been involved in an encounter with the Orderly Sergeant and was maddern a stick of dynamite because the sergeant had closed the interview with these words... "and wipe that opinion off your face", which just goes to prove how little one can expect from a sergeant in the way of kindness.

 She isn't quite efficient,
 She's a dowdy little dame,
 We often think of firing her,
 But keep her just the same,
 With all her faults,
 We know she has a little on the ball,
 She has a liquor permit
 And doesn't drink at all.

 Overheard a remark recently from a cute W.D. as to when the tennis courts would be ready for use. We suggest you see Sgt. Steinhauer to see if you couldn't both roll the courts to-gether, just to limber up your limbs a bit - naturally.

 Breathes there a man with soul so dead
 Who never to himself has said -
 Mm-Mm-not bad!!!

 The dog stood on the burning deck,
 The dog was nearly frantic,
 He hadn't seen a tree in weeks
 Upon the blue Atlantic.

MADEMOISELLE IN BLUE

Remember the days when we were civilians and worried about silly things like silk stockings and white fur evening coats, and when we gossiped over knitting needles and wept over the soap box programmes on the radio? Now we're in the Air Force dancing to the tune of a Sgt. Major's roar instead of boogie woogie music.

Remember when Emily Post was our "Bible" and Robert Taylor our hero instead of Winston Churchill and when we sneered at lisle hosiery?

Remember when people gave us things like colored scarves for birthday presents instead of navy slips and dark stockings and when we went shopping for a special shade of handbag instead of for a leather utility case. And when we screamed at the sight of a mouse and when our faces were covered with make-up instead of a real tan from drilling on the parade square?

And remember when we didn't know the difference between a Second Lieut's pip on his shoulder and a sergeant's? When we sang "Shoulder to Shoulder" was just a form of dancing and not a great marching song? And when we thought that Her Majesty the Queen was the only woman in the world to be addressed as Ma'am?

Remember when we tottered around on spike heels and wore those silly hats and when our hair fell to our shoulders and remember when Dracula was our idea of horror and not the S.W.O.Y.

Remember when we used to count sheep instead of aircraft when we had sleepless nights, and when we were called "Chicks" instead of "Pigeons"?

And remember when we thought we couldn't get along without so many things and now we wonder how got along with them?

We remember - and we'll keep on remembering, because "We're in the Air Force Now!"

 The best one of the week was told to us recently - here it is. It seems that Betty, (who hails from the Equipment Section) got herself involved in a blind date with a sailor. She arrived at the place where she was to meet her unknown escort but instead of standing at the appointed corner, she crossed the street and decided to look the situation over from a cafe door. After a lengthy wait with no sign of the sailor, Betty was losing her faith in blind dates when a sailor also standing in the cafe spoke to her, "It was her date - he had also been looking over the situation from the cafe doorway."

 YES, JOE WILL GET ALL THE BREAKS, NOW AND AFTER THE WAR - HE BOUGHT VICTORY BONDS.



SORRY -
 GOING OUT WITH
 JOE! HE BOUGHT
 WAR BONDS

SPORTS

NO. 7 ITS DOWNS NO. 4 IN LAST BASKETBALL.

Our team went down before No. 7 ITS to the tune of 44 to 34 Friday night when the last game of the season's Inter-Service League was played. A question arose as to whether the defeat should be attributed to lack of height of the ITS baskets which were definitely non-regulation height. But the whole thing was taken in usual No. 4 spirit of good sportsmanship.

Even with Howie's 18 points and Moore's 10, the lads still didn't have enough strength to withstand the power shoved at them by our friendly rivals from over yonder and when the final count was made we were dunked by 10 points.

Most of the team were just starting the 72-hour weekend pass and were'nt in the mood for basketball.

The ITS team led by Senior with 20 points and McCarthy with 14 were just a bit too fast for the lads from No. 4. In the opinion of this column the best team won--just to prove the point a challenge game will be played here next week. This is more or less of a grudge battle and will be worth seeing. Watch DRO's for an announcement regarding it and we'll see you in the crowd.

Teams - No. 7 ITS: Challi, Murray, Bake, Senior, McCarthy, Ellinor, Allan, McHewan, Beezer, McKenzie.

No. 4 SPTS: Moore, Marshall, Stuhr, Marshall, D., Howie, Brent.

At time of writing Reg Harvey is attending a conference in Regina, but by the time this reaches you he will be back, carrying on the good work.

NOVICE SLUGGERS CARRY COLORS.

The station hasn't been very active in boxing up to this point--it's different now because we have two lads who will carry out hopes into the Inter-Service boxing league. They are LAC "Hero" Heroux, L.A., and LAC "Blacky" Black, D.J.

Heroux weighs 165 pounds and Black weighs 145 pounds. The lads may be seen sparring about in the drill hall and by a quick glance we learned that they will be worthy to carry No. 4's colors.

They will fight at Davidson on the 24th in the Inter-Service semi-finals. Then the winners, in all classes, of this command affair will show their stuff her on April 29th.

PLAY BADMINTON FINALS HERE

The championship Inter-Service badminton finals will be played in the Drill Hall on April 29th in the afternoon, F/O Eddie [unclear] announced Wednesday.

In preparation for the finals the semi-finals for this station will be run off Saturday afternoon. The two events will be for all doubles--mixed doubles, women's doubles and men's doubles.

Teams meeting in the semi-finals Saturday are: Mixed doubles: Louise Shaw, Pete Howsom; Sgt. Davies, Sgt. Nicoll; Men's doubles; D. Marshal, S.W. Smith; F/O Audette; F/O White.

Other teams wishing to compete in semi-finals contact F/O Wiseman at the Drill Hall before tonight.

THE DIAMOND'S DRY

The ball diamond is dry and the hit-and-run men are at it again.

Practices for fastball and hardball are starting next week and all the talent on the station is requested to get out and try for the team.

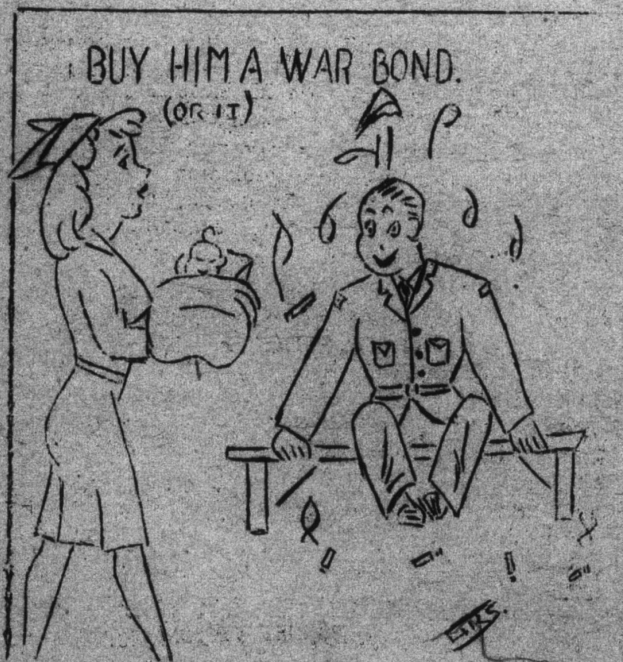
New men should report to F/O Wiseman at the drill hall and leave their names, draw equipment and get in the game.

GIRL'S FASTBALL STARTS

Yes, it's baseball season again and although we have had some of the girls turn out for practices still more are badly needed. As some of you know (but our Editor didn't) softball is now called "Fastball". Practices are held every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 1800 hours. Our first game will be held May 10 at Cairn's Field between the winners of last year's city league.

According to Sgt. Nicoll the girls will be helped along the road to victory by the playing experience of Sgt. Steinhauer.

A VICTORY BOND WILL PAY THE DOCTOR'S FEES.



(Contd from Page 2.)

the distance and called for no immediate action caused him to put off and put off until suddenly the end of the war rushed right up and found him just where he had started. There hadn't been that Big Change he had planned, in fact he had gone on just as he had always done, hadn't planned, had drifted.

Joe got up and went downstairs to eat breakfast and he got to talking to Mom about work, a job and his Uncle Henry.

"Uncle Henry's letter said that you could start fishing with him at the Coast if you got out there next week, son. He's got a boat and says that if you go out and learn the job he'll be able to get another and then another and perhaps build it up into something worthwhile", said Mom.

"That's quite a hop from here, too long for thumbing a ride and anyway I wouldn't make it by the time he wants me," said Joe putting a gob of jam on his toast.

"I haven't much money now or I would send you out on the train," said Mom.

"I'm sort of short myself with that big party the guys had the other night. We didn't get a heck of a lot in the Air Force and what we got was cut down they were always after us for Red Cross, Victory Bonds and all that stuff---VICTORY BONDS---MOM I'VE GOT TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS IN BONDS---where's my hat---now I can even help Uncle Henry buy that other boat and be a partner with him." Joe was off in a cloud of dust small stones and sundry matter.

P.S. Joe went out there, made more dough than you chake a stick at, married a beautiful princess and lived happily ever after.

Would you like to be like Joe--you can! BUY BONDS.

YOU CAN HAVE A BIG CHURCH WEDDING AFTER THE WAR IF YOU BUY BONDS NOW,



WAR BONDS
DRAW INTEREST
TOO!



NEW FLIGHT BORN

Good News, Good News, the week ending April 8th gave birth to a new flight, Co. 106, and here, in our infancy, we make our first contribution to Recco.

First the Gen on the Men. We are a varied bunch, some from the Old Country, several from various parts of Canada and even two lads from Kingston, Jamaica.

Also we have come from several E.F.'s, including 6, 23, 25. Those of us who came from No. 6 having just finished fourteen days leave on the grand sum of fifteen bucks. Thanks to a blunder somewhere by the Powers that Be. Consequently any of those lads who had more than 50¢ on Tuesday were considered capitalists and at once shunned by the rest of their comrades.

This week, being our first, we were introduced to that which is known as useful employment, which of course made everyone feel right at home and happy.

Well lads, space does not permit us to say any more, but in closing we would like to ask who the LAC was who, when he saw the inverted tapes on the W.D. Drum Major's arm was heard to remark "Gosh, she looks young to have been in all that time."

COURSE 102 BLUE

By some trick of fate this scribe has once more escaped the impending doom and is again at liberty to record the misdeeds of Course 102 in this epistle of the life dangerous.

LAC Rick "the WD Canteen Cowboy" has fallen by the wayside, victim of the axeman's vengeance. This has resulted in much wailing and gnashing of teeth among the W.D.s. Such a hard life. This puts a great burden on LAC Jones but we're sure that he will carry his responsibilities nobly. LAC Smith anxious to make up for past misdeeds is donating liberally to the "Instructor's Relief Fund", thinly disguised as the flight rumble. It would be to their advantage to deal directly with Smith and thus dispense with middleman's profit.

The advent of night flying will curtail the activities of our Lotharios next week and it was therefore necessary for them to take full advantage of their 72 last weekend resulting in trembling hands and incoherent speech.

F/S Grey-Noble, the only Canadian fortunate enough to be a member of the Blue section is rapidly becoming acclimatized, particularly when it come to playing football. LAC Mackie after being in much the same circumstances as Johah about to be engulfed by the whale managed to escape an awful fate last week. It is believed he poisoned the fearsome beast with haggis.

We'll see you next edition and with the co-operation of the rest of 102 Blue we will attempt to make up for shortcomings in this report. C.W.R.S.

THE INTEREST ON BONDS WILL DO YOU MUCH MORE GOOD IN THE LONG RUN (No pun)

Poor Copy.

WANT ANY BONDS, CHUM.

WHAT'S IT GOING TO DOCK ME?

You can buy a bond for cheque or money order and arrangements are being made to accept cash,

If you haven't cash you can buy it on "pay assignment plan". This is you sign \$16.80 (for each \$100) a month away from your pay for six months beginning May, 1944.

If you deal through a bank you can buy your bonds by monthly savings plan. Talk to your banker, trust or loan company, they will ask for \$10 down payment on application and then will deduct \$18 a month from your savings account for four months, making the final deduction of \$18.64. That means they do all the work for 64¢

WATCH FOR IT.

The Bond Committee has planned to erect an indicator board showing progress of each of the five competing sections in the bond drive. A battleship on top will progress toward its goal as the station nears its quota.

Marking each section a Liberator bomber will be seen heading to free an occupied country. Each of the five sections has an occupied country to free. They free it by reaching their quota. The first to free its assigned occupied country is the WINNAH! Go to it lads.

THRU CO. 96 F's BLEARY EYES

Another eventful and restful (are we kidding?) few days leave have passed and we return to our home in that hallowed shrine - No. 1 hangar.

It is an enlightened crew that has just come back from the carpeted halls of the "great Bess" and from the cosy parlors of many Saskatchewan homes. (Somebody call a stretcher - even the Ed. can't stand this).

There was something missing when we came back, something strangely silent around our haven of happiness. Could it be that our Mary has deserted us? (Could be, "Doc") Yep, she up and went. She's now holder of the coveted position - chief timekeeper. It'll be a quiet den of wolves these remaining weeks in Freddy flight. (Or are we being a trifle optimistic?)

Rumor has it that a certain favorite son of Leamington (where they can beans) has become the light in the eyes of certain fair ones on the station. Whadda ya say, Parson?

We say "Nice work, if you can get it, and boy, how we try to get it"

THE TYPE YOU LIKE

No, not the babe drawn on the page --- Bonds we mean. You can buy \$50, \$100, \$500, \$1000 bonds at par value bearing three percent interest. You can also choose different types of bonds.

BEARER BOND - this one is like a fickle woman - it'll serve any body who happens to have his hands on it. Just like an endorsed cheque - anybody can cash it. Advantage of this type is that it is as negotiable as a dollar bill.

REGISTERED as to principle only bond - With this type nobody but yourself (or legal successor) can cash it but anybody can cash in on interest coupons.

FULLY REGISTERED BOND - this bond as well as interest coupons are registered and nobody can touch either. Negotiable by nobody but owner or legal successor. The interest coupons are clipped and mailed to you.

NUTS AND BOLTS - EQUIPMENT

This being our first contribution to Reconnaissance, we were a little undecided to even take this step.

Accounts Section has nothing on us for popularity - well, I guess we know by now we aren't rated first on the station, but nevertheless, we think we have one of the best sections and as for the "gang" that works over here in No. 5 hangar, they're "tops".

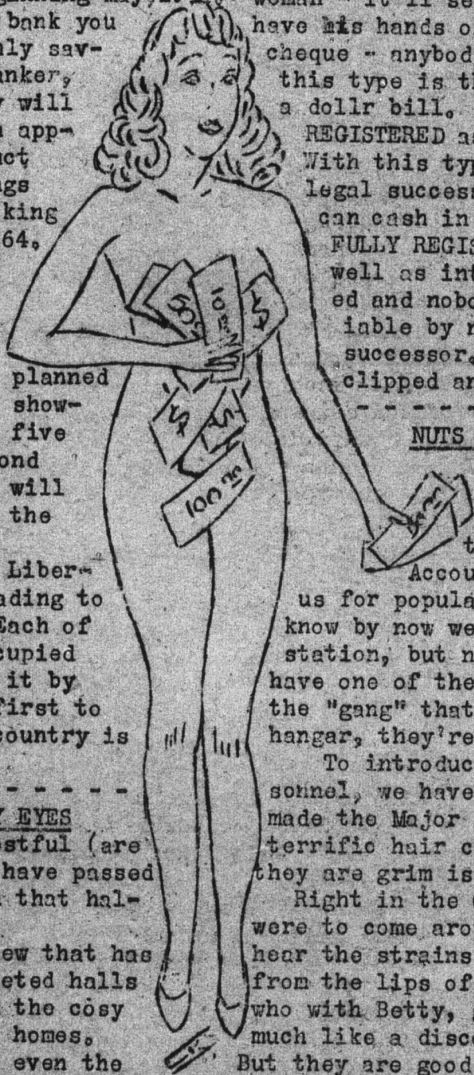
To introduce to you a few of our personnel, we have Major Smythe, but whatever made the Major and the Flight get those terrific hair cuts, is beyond us. To say they are grim is putting it mild.

Right in the Orderly Room, and if you were to come around after dinner you would hear the strains of "Besame Mucho" coming from the lips of our very talented "Bob" who with Betty, get along just to, too much like a discontented brother and sister. But they are good kids - we think. In one corner, of the same room, facing a wall is our genial Sgt. Dot Jeffreys, who when she laughs really makes the rest of us smile.

We are sorry to say that our L.P.O. Kid 9, as he calls himself, is now nursing a broken leg. We are all sorry about the accident Hal, but hope you are back with us soon.

Nuff for this time as space is limited, so we'll be seeing you next week - meanwhile is there something you would like to but never can get from Clothing Stores? HaHaHa, this place isn't so bad as you think - next week, we'll tell you why.

BONDS, BLONDS (How did that "L" get in?)



POST OFFICE

Why we were asked to contribute an article we don't know as everyone comes to see us almost every day anyway. We are even considering enlarging the place and setting up chesterfields as some of the personnel will be more comfortable while passing the time of day with the postal clerks (WD).

However, we do appreciate being remembered but the Sarge is too busy trying to run the Post Office and trying not to give in to four WD's (and failing). Rudy and Ted tear their hair before and after pay-day with the Savings Accounts. Dot, Grace, Peggy and Jo are too busy saying "sorry, no mail," and writing personal letters. Their thoughts are usually elsewhere too so please excuse us. But if you could see your way in the future be able to make a far better showing.

Why will a man allow his mail to remain uncalled for for almost three weeks and the day after it has been returned to the sender or sent to the Dead Letter Office wander in and feel so badly abused, when he passes the P.O. daily in the course of his duties?

Why will others say, "Why didn't you send it to my home address", when we were not informed that he either had a home or was living there?

What must we do to convince the large number of personnel who read the signs posted in the office regarding the times the mails arrive and leave that they would not be considered at all superstitious if they believed in those signs?

What is the correct answer to "Is the five o'clock mail in, when it is only four-thirty?"

Why is not an eighteen month's stay on the station long enough for some people to learn that the P.O. closes at six?

We could go on and on, but there is a shortage of paper and there is a war on! The above will give a faint idea as to why at the end of the day, we really do not feel quite up to doing ourselves - or the paper - justice.

We are quite happy though and we'll be seeing you when the mails come, in, four times a day, signs up in the outer lobby, please.

SLIGHT MISTAKE

Nursing Sister Rader (to F/L Ramsay: "I think Smoky is recovering quickly he just tried to blow the foam off his medicine.

JUST A THOUGHT

Twas in September '39,
When Hitler committed an awful crime;
He showed all Europe his Aryan horrors,
And left us in the midst of sorrows,
It's four years now since that fateful day
When Hitler signed our peace away
Soon Jerry came and dropped some bombs,
For Britain's sake buy Victory Bonds.

AN ODD ODE

This is the tale of an English lad
Who, to say the least, is a trifle mad,
Whilst he was training at P.A.
Someone "organized" his pay.

Much to the envy of Canucks
He had some back pay, fifty bucks,
So into town he quickly went:

That fifty bucks was quickly spent,
Though broke again he'd no regrets,
He had no cash, but had no debts.

Pay-days came, the pay soon went,
But he had fun, was quite content,
But when about to go on leave

A sudden rumour made him grieve;
Confirmation drove his crackers
"You must pay back those fifty smackers".

His friends, co-victims in this mess,
Could only swear, but none the less
Some took their leave and went their ways,

With fifteen bucks for fourteen days.
They then came into Number four,
Still feeling very, very sore.

Instead of listening to their woes
Accounts suggest A.F.R.O.s.
But you'll agree, without a doubt

SOMEONE SHOULD PULL THEIR FINGER OUT!

COURSE 100 - BACK AGAIN!

News - oh yes, with the help of the met,
man and the Flight Commander and a few others
we will, all hands willing, complete night
flying tonight (I hope). Not that we don't
enjoy it, mind you, but its just something
else off our minds.

From now on its every man for himself
with lots of tests and nerve wracking nights
of thought.

One of our boys, it seems, has thrown
all caution to the winds and has taken the
deep plunge in the matrimonial bureau. He
sure has nerve. Well, more Power to him and
all our best wishes, Patty.

Well, it looks like another good weekend
coming up in the city. The boys are threat-
ening spending the weekend with the CAP.12.
Not a bad idea, with only three more weeks
of ground school.

By the looks of things "C" Flight have
the makings of a bit of a ball team. We
have seen lately, some of the boys having
a go at practice most every night. As a
matter of fact, we think we have about as
good a section team as there is on the sta-
tion (Who knows?)

Gossip - We understand arrangements are
being made to have LAC Foster's Chute packed
tri-monthly. Yes, that is a wonderful idea.

There has been some very grim efforts at
growing the coveted active service handle
bar soup-strainer, but - my, my, what whiskers
these boys have, especially the ginger type.

Well, there is little more to be said.
The course is still standing up under the
strain offered by the Air Force and local
towns folk. So, for now, this is all from
Course 100. - Cpl. J. Bowie.

G.I.S. NEWS VIEWS

Since F/L Pollock, our worthy CGI, left us to join in the confab in Training Command H.Q., Winnipeg, F/L Virtue is holding the fort and doing a good job of giving the odd little chap three or so days CB for unusual conduct around station. LAC Ellis held a soapbox meeting in front of the ensign and as the story goes, had a couple of fair ones as his audience. What do you think Doc? Better get some other nook or cranny next time.

F/L Gillespie's successor in Armament section is F/O George Moir, who is running around in circles trying to figure out what all these little pieces of paper and files are for and why No. 2 T.C. must make so many amendments before he learns what the originals were. He seems to be happy with us and spends much of his time getting aid at the orderly room with its two WD's and one civvy steno. Sample of co-operation he gets - saw him driving down Avenue A giving wee Kathy a lift through inclement weather - the windshield wiper was u/s so Kathy acted as co-pilot for the Ford.

F/O Thompson (i/c Wireless Section when he's around) has been boasting much of late about his month-old daughter Beverly Ann, who has been accompanying him on gopher shooting trips. Is she the caddy Stew?

F/O Robson's understudy, F/S Mitchell has been on the war path lately and we wonder if it is because so many WD's have been taking tuition in signals from him and driving him off his nut! What say, Mitch? Maybe it's Sammy. A tip for Sammy - instead of touring all over the station looking for the "Steamer" at 0200 hours (who was eventually found in the Rec Hall watching an imaginary movie) it would be better for him to lay his wee head on a feather pillow and watch a movie produced by sheep.

We are wondering if Sgt. Adamson has made it clear yet to civvy steno in orderly room where all the little kittens on the station come from?

Speaking of kittens, could it be some of them who heaved one of their barrack mates (who mews in the OR) away up to the peg twice in a row?

We hope Cpl. Barrette, after a month's leave during which she couldn't locate her B.F., will be hale and hearty again and rested up to do a good job in G.I.S. It is understodd she burned up a lot of energy after coming back--a good worker. Fortune telling lady read her hand and mumbled something about numbers 648 and 245, its got her guessing. Also saw in the palm a crowd of people in small room, made one of them out too, said it was a sgt. from a place called No. 7. Your guess is as good as ours.

The forgetful little polecat remarked when the wind changed: "It all comes back to me now."

THE BOOT

Each week the RECONNAISSANCE will award the Dishonourable Order of the Boot to the person committing the best boner of the week.

The first award goes to the student who was in such a hurry to put his feet on terra firma that twice on the circuit he caused a Flt/Commander to take evasive action to avoid a collision.

Look, pal, if you must cut a guy out of the circuit, don't pick on a Flt/Comm--it doesn't pay. That phone call to town could wait anyway, its better to be late for your date than early for your funeral.

COURSE 104

This being an impromptu journalistic effort on behalf of we of the junior course, I can promise that it will be very short, although, as to whether it will be very sweet, I will leave that for you to decide.

I think the foremost item of discussion both in the billet and outside is, how soon is the much publicized axe to fall on the heads of we sprogs. Naturally, the commencement of solo flights has enlivened the general attitude of the boys, although a few are still worried, and trying to decide which alternative course would be the better.

I do hope the reporters in the course will be able to provide some better material for the next edition of this local scandal sheet, with apologies to the staff who must work hard to produce the paper.

Apart from young Watson finding a new way to get ventilation inside his pyjamas, the married men having a good beef about the low wages, and Gran'dad trying quite a number of Hair Restorers, things are on the whole quite steady.

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Then they want to escape from each other, but they cannot BECAUSE MARRIAGE IS FOR KEEPS, for life--"until death do us part" (Hollywood notwithstanding). So the home becomes a prison, or a battleground--or it breaks up. Then comes mental anguish, awful loneliness, starved affections, broken hearts, homeless children--even fornication, adultery, souls filled with sin, consciences tortured by the load of sin, misery and unhappiness across the long years, ruined lives and ruin in eternity.

Hitler is rumoured to be preparing a sequel to MEIN KAMPE, under the title MEIN DECAMPF.

It is reported that proofreaders all over the country had trouble with the title of the Paramount picture, "I Married a Witch"

Pearle of the Whitehall Rest says that a girdle is like a Jap - because it creeps up on you when you least expect it and it takes a good Yank to bring it down.