

DIGGING FOR SOLID MUSIC

For some time now, jive, swing, and boogie-woogie, have been the current pastime of millions of younger Canadians and Americans. They flocked to juke boxes and local "Jump-joints", and cut a rug with Harry James, Benny Goodman, and Arty Shaw, or any favourite Swing band.

This, one of young America's favourite pastimes, has been denounced by many long haired, straight faced types. Apparently unable to keep up with the faster pace, try to "wet blanket" any adherents of "jive" claiming that it is stupid, immoral and above all not music.

Now there my friends is a guy who definitely ^{is} not "hep". In all likelihood he is a third rate musician himself who hates to admit that jive is leaving his beloved classics far behind.

May I try to outline a few arguments in favour of jive that will help to convince the individuals allergic to this type of music, of its merits.

In the midst of the depression record sales for phonograph entertainment dropped alarmingly. With the advent of jazz however the record business has had one continuous boom. This alone earns a livelihood for many thousands.

May we point out that Carnegie Hall, that hallowed auditorium for fine symphonies has opened its doors wide to the artists of jazz, namely, Goodman, Ellington and Shaw, which is in itself an admission of the high place that jazz has earned for itself.

That world renowned symphonic conductor Leopold Stokowski, in conversation with the king of swing, Benny Goodman, has been quoted as saying "If I could get musicians to have the touch, dexterity, and ability to improvise as your men have, I could build the greatest symphony orchestra of all time." These remarks coming from an individual who holds such a noteworthy place in the field of classical music is worthy of note.

The above is a curtailed synopsis in favour of jive. For your own satisfaction were you to tune in your radio at hour of the day and compare the number of symphonic bands to the numerous jazz orchestras it will become apparent that our type of music is predominant.

To those individuals who associate immorality, stupidity, lack of breeding and innumerable other short comings to the followers of jive, may we suggest that they stick to their own brand of music. We the jitterbugs, jive artists, and what have you will continue to kick out of feet when some "sender" gives out with a boogie-woogie. So get "hep" my friends.

One of the many millions.

AN ODE TO "X" FLIGHT

They push us here, they push us there,
It matters not what'er we care,
They say we're pilots (U.T.)
We'll fly Lancasters, a stately beauty,
But alas! 'Tis a dream, long now we've dreamt,
I suppose we will, till we are old and bent.
Sleep on ye "X" Flight,
Succumb to your plight,
You will be posted one dreary night.

-X-

HEARD AT I.T.S.

THE A certain lecturer whose affinity for chewing rope, or dock leaves, or maybe tobacco, once said; "This period is being taken at six ty per cent of the normal speed, which means that you guys haven't learned a hundred per cent of what you should have learned; guys are forty per cent dumber than normal - which means — Oh never mind."

"There's no such thing as a poor navigator (but there is such a thing as a good instructor.)

A cherub faced instructor who swings a classroom instead of a Browning once uttered warningly, "If there's one guy who can't strip the Breech Block after eight weeks, may the Lord have mercy on him, as I wont — (the Lord was kind.)

That "X" Flight through much leisure have shown great ingenuity in immortal poetry. While the animals queued up to feed, these sublime couplets were to be seen,

"Together with Props, they gave us mops,

Instead of block busters, they handed us dusters."

If that isn't sufficient proof of talent digest this,

"To become men who fly with fame,

And go places with those that came,

You must swing a mop, in ache and pain,

To uphold the good old I.T.S. name."

-X-

When an airman (without blond curly hair — without hair — PERIOD) in the accounts section, has practically married, the purchaser of a wedding ring, yet still dabbles about the art of wolfing in nearby villas, what's long Dickson has the Sixth Victory Loan got something to do with it? (A good story anyway.)