

life, thus resulting in a world where only the trained man succeeds. As members of the forces our first purpose and aim is to prosecute this war to a successful end, but we should be thinking of the post war period with a vigorous and liberal mind. The medium for the promotion of thought is a discussion group, under the guidance of an experienced man. It is the heritage of the human race to evolve to an Utopia, but it can only be reached through blood, sweat and tears.

Let us here at #5 I.T.S. Belleville begin the foundation of a better world by resolutely and frankly realizing our obligations to our families, to the world, and yes even to ourselves. There are men on the station now prompted by the desire to foster a discussion group. Cannot something be done about it?

John McCormick.

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"A jug of wine, a book of verse, a loaf of bread,
And thou beside me in the Wilderness,

Flight 23, recently graduated with course 92, has adopted the above verse as significant of its philosophy of life. During its ten week stay here at #5 I.T.S. Belleville, the "fighting 23rd" has compiled an enviable record, which should serve as an inspiration to incoming flights.

On Tuesday night Jan. 25, the 23rd overwhelmed all opposition in the I.T.S. gymnasium to capture the station champion: Floor Hockey, Basketball and Volleyball. This was a first to a course in which flight 23 has displayed the highest of sportsmanship and team spirit both scholastically and athletically. The entire forty-two members graduated with such success that each man has achieved the course he wished. Flight 23 also enjoys the unique distinction of having two of its members chosen as winner and runner up for the Commanding Officers award for the most outstanding airman in the course.

The Flight would like to express at this time their grateful appreciation to Flight Commander F.O. Benner, and disciplinarians Sgts. Smith and Langan. These men showed every consideration, and flight 23 is as proud of them as it is of its own record.

Peter Kirk

COMMENT ON SPORT

#5 I.T.S. boasts one of the finest equipped gymnasiums in the country and every effort is being made by a competent and industrious physical training staff to utilize these assets. Tuesday night Jan. 25, was the scene of clashing and muscular bodies for almost three hours. The finals of the inter-flight, inter-squad games were being played and when the final whistle was blown, flight 23 had emerged as winners of the floor hockey, basketball and volleyball contests. The athletes gave a fine exhibition of skill and courage, and in particular a fine display of the will to win.

On Monday night Jan. 24, #5 I.T.S. basketball team journeyed to Mountain View to play that station in a scheduled game of the local service basketball league. Thanks to the entry of course 96, coach Fitzpatrick introduced a strengthened team to the Mountain View Five. The first half was featured by slow and cautious play with the home team leading 8-6 at half time. In the opening minutes of the second half Mountain View began an offensive which saw some pretty ball handling and shooting by both teams. With five minutes of play remaining Mountain View held a commanding lead, but #5 I.T.S. strove valiantly to turn the tide. However their efforts were in vain for the home team closed the game with a 24-19 victory. Barney Marentette, Norm Senay and Ron Edwards supplied the scoring punch for I.T.S. whilst Chubby Williams added strength to the defence. Coach Fitzpatrick is confident that #5 I.T.S. is well represented and with continued practice will be a definite threat. With a victory over the lowly Mohawks Tuesday night at the Mohawk gymnasium I.T.S. can capture second place.

It is hoped to organize a novice boxing tournament in the near future, and the co-operation of all will be appreciated in organizing this.

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Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown, in the Drill Hall. So it seems, for our P.T. and Drill Officer must have a terrible set of night-mares, judging by the groaning, bellowing, and general pandemonium that comes from his room every night. What has he done to deserve all this? Is it remorse, or his conscience waking up? An officer, whose room lies near by, thinks he must be haunted by his many victims. Beware P.T.'s.