

SPORTING COMMENTS

During February four inter-Squadron events were run off to decide the winner of the C.C.'s pennant. On Feb. 5th the Track Meet took place. On Feb. 10th a games program was run off. On Feb. 16th a boxing show, and finally the traditional Drill Competition, and was won by No. 1 Squadron.

The unlimited co-operation of the staff officers and the real enthusiasm of the contestants made our boxing show a near success. However, with a competent boxing instructor now available and the experience gained from our last card, we can assure the Station of a real show on March 16th.

Usually a weekend tournament in any line of sports has been arranged by Reg. Hackett our Y representative and real enthusiasm has been shown by a turn-out of 3 to 5 teams for each event. All in all with the equipment we have and the growing interest of the personnel, and along with the close co-operation of all the Headquarters Staff, No. 5 IIS is second to none for its sports program.

C.W. Cuttriss, P/O

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SHOTS AT RATION - Sgt. Jake Stillman and F/L McGuire have at last fulfilled a long desire to "raffle off" West Barracks - Jake says "It's a bargain." All newly painted "and the darn thing is insured" says F/L McGuire - we wonder what company. With less N.C.O.s and more work we wonder how the O.C. No. 2 Squadron (former No. 2) will keep F/S Geddes from swiping his chairs and tables from West One. "You count the chairs and I'll count the tables." - Watch out Mr. Birkett, here comes Sgt. Ridcut - too bad Leon, they don't gamble in P.B.I. - ask Wilf Inman - Won't that girl in Brantford be disappointed, Leon? Oh, by the way Jake, who is going to keep watch "across the road" till Johnny comes marching home?

Things have changed - Squadrons to the right of us, Squadrons to the left of us, Squadrons in front of us, Monday and Sunday, where there was many, now there is few - where we were happy, now we are blue (because you left us). From the few who are left to the ones that are gone (or going) we wish the best of luck, as we sing you this song.

A member of the Equipment Section, one "Lucky" Lambert, seems to hold some kind of a record or other by being able to hitch-hike to Pittsburg, P.I. and back, in a mere 48. Some Hitcher, brother!!!

"HAS ANYONE SEEN A POSTING?"

It seems that the long and noble tradition of postings from I.T.S. has practically been discontinued. The advent of Leap Year seemed to bring about a New Order in our I.T.S., and the hopeless days wore on into weary weeks and months, countless airmen sank into deep dejection, tearing their hair and crying out to unhearing ears the now historic question: "Has anyone seen a posting?" Only the hardship of endless days of inactivity could cause the misty and faraway look that comes into an airman's eyes when the once magic word is mentioned.

Although rumours fly thick and fast, the hardy "X" Fighters ignore them completely and calmly proceed on their way. In their opinion "posting" is a word that can be dropped from the language as obsolete. Yet what wonderful visions were conceived when the word "posting" was a reality! Many an airman turned wearily into his sack at night to dream of Harvards, Wings Parades, Commissions, Spitfires and countless dog-fights with German Oberleutenants in the embattled skies of Central Europe. Numerous were the dreams of fleeting aircraft chasing the vaunted enemy into the wind-swept heights. Great was the satisfaction of seeing him go screaming down in a death-dive, while the elated victor returned on the flamingo wings of morning to meet a King who has gone out of his way to pin a V.C. on the modest and bashful hero.

"Sweet is the flower whose radiant glory flies,
But sweeter still the hope that never dies."

Haggis.

With the loss of LAC J.B.V. Brusseau to #34 Detachment, Nevan, Ont. we lose the famous "Coo-Coo Boy", also the World's best Cigarette Scrounger. His approach to well known friends was "Would it be too much to ask if you have a cigarette?" but to newcomers, it was just plainly "Say, have you a cigarette, thanks." He believed in catching his victims off guard, using the strategy that surprise was the the battle half won.

By this posting, W.O. 2 Lacey will have his work lessened considerably. Brusseau's impression of a hair cut was well known "Brusseau trim". The S.S.M. vowed that he would have Brusseau the proud possessor of a drastic "scalping job". They met on the field of battle and both claim to have won, nevertheless we notice Brusseau seems to have got his hair CUT according to regulations.

There was much questioning of how LAC Berlin received the facial disfigurement last week. We didn't know they had goal posts at the Trianon.