Indoor Sport

The Drill Hall will be our indoor erene. The set-up is as follows. One boxing ring, one wrestling mat, four vollyball courts, two basketball courts, one baseball diamond, eight badminton courts, one indoor lacrosse court and one weight lifting

All these sports will get under way just as soon as the Drill Hall is ready for use.

Badminton:

The canteen will soon have a supply of bedminton racquets and birds which can be purchased at a most reasonable price.

## Y.M.C.A. News

Movies

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We are pleased to announce a better class of motion pictures. The next show is the "Spawn of the North" The starting time will be at 7.45 instead of 8.15. Table Tennis

This is a game which is followed and played by many enthusiasts. It is exceedingly popular at Uplands. The original eight tables could not meet the demand, therefore another dozen are now on order. This probably is one of the best genes in the world in which the coordination of eye and muscular system is developed to the highest degree. Incidentally "Aussie" Hicks is quite a player and so far has mowed the Canucks down in short order. The Library

Our small library is used to the maximum. In order to function most effectively, books should be returned on or before due date. Will the laggards please

co-operate?

Athletic Equipment

Since this station opened we have secured excellent support from the airmen and until lately not a single article has been missed by the Y. The reason for the necessity of immediate return of equipment is apparent -- it is thus available to all. Recently some laggard has failed to return a rugby bell. Please return and no questions will be asked. We like our honour system so let's keep it that way. Bridge, Buchre, Checkers, etc

These activities will be given full support just as soon as our tables arrive.

Mail and Stamps

The Y is filling a temporary breach until the regular post office is established. Stamps, envelopes and paper can be secured at the Y.M.C.A. Late mail will be posted from this centre every evening except Saturday and Sunday.

"The main difference between your gal and a traffic cop is that a cop means it when he says "stop".

Jock Callahan's parlor had been exceedingly quiet and comparatively dark for more than an hour. Mrs. Callahan could stand the suspense no longer and finally called down: "Lizzie, are you entertaining that young man down there?" "No, mother, Lizzie replied, "we're just talking".

I don't went yer bleeding sympathy As I stagger down the street I manage without yer 'elping 'and To guide my stumbling feet.

Okiy, I'll drink yer bloomin beer I'll smoke yer fags yer bet For the more I drink it elps me To forget what I wants to forget.

They aint nice things I want to forget Like music or the voice of a dame It's a kid heaving away bricks and mortar And a screaming her sister's name.

Or a coster's wife darn in Lizabouse Comingout of 'er shelter at dawn Finds er 'ome a blasted and burning By a bombers hellish spawn.

Ive seen a raider crashing darn With a Jerry strapped in the seat And I laughed as a screaming in agony He was frazzled up in the eat.

in the tears that I saw a running Off a greeseballs quivering chin As he waited out on the termac For the plane that never comes in.

Would yer like to remember The 'ell o Dunkirks bloody sands And yer pal a holding is belly To old in is guts with is hands.

They tell me I'm needed over ere They say I'm doing my part When I want to be first to reach Hitler And tear out his rotten 'eart.

To the Britons whose bloods aspilling We'll drink a toast you and me To the lads who are fighting and dying So that you and I can be free. Bill Shaw

Believe me if all those endearing young charms. That I view with admiring dismay. Are going to rub off on my shoulders and arms Of this suit that was cleaned just today. Thou wilt still be adored with my usual zeal My sweetheart, my darling, my own, But I'll sternly repress the emotions I feel I'll love you but leave you alone! 'Tis not that your beauty is any the less, Or your cheeks unaccustomedly gay; They're lovely indeed, as I gladly confess, And I think I should leave them that way; For the bloom of your youth isn't on very tight.

And the powder rubs off from your nose, So my love is Platonic, my dear for tonight For these are my very best clothes.

"That's All" this time from Uplands, the "Friendly Station".