

BOWLING

The bowling fans will have to forgive us for the lack of attention given their favourite sport in the past issues of Flash. This has been brought to our attention, and we shall endeavour to make amends in the future.

To the new arrivals may we explain that the bowling league was formed last fall, the brain-child of L...C. Ken Paley, with the blessing of our Superior Officers. The league consisted of thirteen teams, twelve of which have survived to the present day.

At the moment of writing, the teams are embarked on the second part of the present schedule, and competition is at razor edge, with all the participants battling eagerly for top place.

The league leaders at present are the Records Office, with 19 points. The Postal Staff are runners up, with 16 points, followed by the Equipment Section, and the combination team of the Sergeants and No. 2 Squadron, each with 14 points.

The highest single game bowled as yet this season was the 350 score made by Oak Crawford of the Dental Team, while the highest triple of 747 for one evening was accomplished by Quebec's gift to the I.S.S., young Mr. Robert of the G.D. personnel.

The leading bowlers of the season up to now and their averages are:

Name	Games	Averages
Robert	9	333
Gluckstein	6	215.8
Keimle	15	198.1
Bisson	15	196
Paley	9	192

That is a summary of the games to date. We will be back next month with some new records and any points of interest that arise.

To keep our ships on even keel
Takes tons and tons of corset steel.
The die is cast, their fate is written,
Ladies now must bulge for Britain.

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"SO YOU WANT TO GET PAID?"

Everyone seems to have a different opinion of what "Pay Day" means, with the exception, of course, of the Clerk Accountant, and to him "Pay Day" means work aplenty.

To give you some idea of work aplenty, let me elucidate. After the long siege of signatures and passing out cold cash, the following is a stock line of complaints:

Flying Officer:- "Sergeant, how is it that my wife is getting only \$45.00 a month? She can hardly meet her obligations on that!"
Sergeant:- "Have you made an assignment to your wife, sir?"
Flying Officer:- "Oh, does one have to do that?"

Sergeant (after that big night a few days after pay day):-
"I'll just have to have \$25.00. I failed to send my wife this amount, and she is desperately in need."
Sergeant:- "Well Bill, the lyrics are old but the tune is new, so I'll ask the Officer."

Corporal (after the big game):- "would it be possible to get \$10.00? I owe a chap some money, and he is posted."
Sergeant:- "I'll see --- (The corporal may still be waiting.)"

A.C. :- "Could I get - - -"
Corporal:- "Buzz off, bud."

So you see, 5 ITSers, that the Pay Office is not all stacked with hundred dollar bills.

THE GANDER GOON

What Corporal in the accounts section likes himself so much that he took the office mirror to his locker with him?

F/S Richardson, who was posted here from Gander to assume command of the new laundry, which is on the point of actually becoming a reality, is to be found wandering around in the basement with a dull stare in his eyes, and mumbling to himself in a very incoherent manner something about clothing stores and basements in general.

Sgt. Barnard and F/L Dawson seem to be slipping of late. Barney keeps on beefing day in and day out about all parades, while F/L Dawson has just about given up trying to convert "Ole" Red and "Ole" Barney to the temperate way of life.