

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

In the House of Commons, at a fateful hour,
Arose the Honourable C.G. Power,
The Minister spoke, and in words imposing,
Announced that No. 5 was closing.

The news was flashed to Belleville's shore
That the I.T.S. would be no more,
The people grieved, the merchants distressed,
The gals were peeved as you've probably guessed,
The lads received it with mixed emotions,
"X" Flight exclaimed "At last some postin's."

The staff had thoughts of 'Goose and Gander'
And drowned their sorrows in a liquid- Amber,
The officers kept their feelings well-hidden
For now they might have to work for a livin',
The Padre (God bless him!) had visions night-marish
He'd undoubtedly have to go back to his parish.

But when war is over, and history is written
From the epic of Stalingrad to the Battle of Britain,
The real heroes my friends, to whom none can dare vie,
Are the lads who attended dear old Number 5.

Shakespeare

NOTES FROM THE S.P.'s

Having our eyes constantly glued on the gate, we noticed that
Cpl. Benn had changed his mode of travel - according to Benn it
was a straight trade, "Old Elizabeth" in exchange for a two wheeled
jalopy with pedals.

For the information of our aircrew personnel, we of the grave
yard shift have noticed that the "crack of dawn" comes at approx-
imately 0530 hours these mornings. This is not the time of sunrise
according to the air almanac.

SUCCESS MOTTO- Stand up to be seen, speak up to be heard, and shut
up to be appreciated.

SPRING, BEAUTIFUL SPRING.

Paper

The new title of our Station is going to be "Flush" since they
pulled the chain on us. Many of those who were floating around those
parts have departed for greener fields. O! nuts who wants to write an
article in the Spring? "X" Flight wishes that some one would pull the
chain on them or Geddes - so what?

We notice that with the coming of warm nights "Pistol Packin'
Mamma" has changed to "Lay that Shotgun Down Father". Many of the farmers
around these parts say they haven't seen so many wolves for years, and
this place used to be noted for wolves. Fathers report seeing a new type
around - the dark blue or sea wolf type. This particular is reported to
be very elusive, and hard to hit on dark nights. It also has a very wide
range. O! nuts who wants to write an article in the Spring?

By the Invasion reports to date it would seem that the Airforce
is going to win this war single handed. I wonder what they wanted an
army for in the first place. Still maybe-----# & \$ %X Z .Oh! who wants
to write an article in the Spring?

Heard as the door slams at 0630 hours, "Here comes our prize bull."
It must be Spring. Yep by the sag in the wires we can tell that Spring
has arrived. Here comes the Editor - one word outa him and I quit - who
does he think he is F/S Geddes? Well I scared him away, maybe he was
just going to use the telephone. Oh! nuts who wants to write an article
in the Spring?

Oh boy, look at that swell convertible, and what th'----What have
those kids got over their shoulders - no- yeah, fish. Say son where--
you don't say-- lots of 'em oh?--Well I can oh--m-m-m. Oh! nuts who
wants to write an article in the Spring?

Teased by the muse. Let's see what's on for this afternoon----that
can wait----that can wait----. Those fish were---- I can't write any more,
let's go. Who wants to write an article in the Spring.

-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-

Something else we would like to know -

Just what Mr. (Short-pants) Hackett had in mind one day in the
mess when he asked a cute little W.D. Officer what she did in the oven-
ings. Watch him Miss Rice, that miniature wolf has a record as
long as your arm.