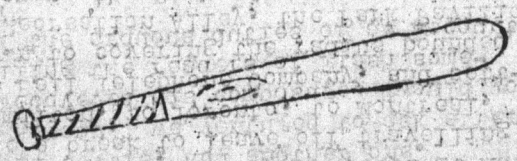
CHAIRCREW (Cont'd)

He felt a firm handclasp, stepped back a pace, saluted smartly again, made an about turn, and marched back to his place.

That night, while he was having a beer downtown, an airman came in and sat down at the same table. After their conversation had progressed, the airman asked him the Gen. on this aircrew business - especially the Gen. on I.T.S., which had him a little worried. The Sgt. pilot ordered two more beers and said:"I.T.S.? You haven't a thing to worry about. It's a cinch!"



BASEBALL BANTER

Confucious once say:"You don't always win ball game when you hit, but it helps." It's taken 2000 years for Arch Green and his Flyers to realize the old boy had something. At any rate they went down to a 4 to 0 defeat, banging away wildly at most anything the Reliance Speedballer dished up.

The Umpire, a Correspondence school product, modestly admitted that he had just finished lesson #1 and was ready for the more advanced course. We became interested in this ambitious fellow and enquired what was covered in lesson #1.

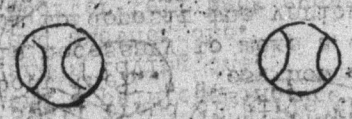
It seems that it covers fully the spelling and pronunciation (straight and phonetic) of the words "Ball" and "Strike". But to use his own words:"Dang it all(putt-thang) its a gonna be six more weeks fore I get the lesson which tells me when to use which."

Maybe our lads felt they might as well swing and get some exercise, or maybe they were just saving up for the unfortunate Alemite outfit.

A complete reversal of hitting power was witnessed as they punched out 14 runs to Alemite's 4.

This leaves a three way tie for first place with Reliance, Stephen-Adamson, and No.5 waiting on the committee to decide whether straws, coins, fast talking, or a popularity contest will send a winner on to meet the winner of "B" group for the championship.

Win, lose, or draw we grandstand grumblers are mighty proud of the "show" which the lads are putting on. "Keep punching", and you others who haven't been out to see a game, "come on in the water's fine".



SEZ HERE !

Air Vice Marshall J.A.Sully A.F.C., accompanied by G/C. MacFarlane, W/C. Chant, and F/L. Warren made an official visit to station last Wednesday, June 23rd.

The Air Member for Personnel took a keen interest in the work of the Selection Board, and though his time here was brief, addressed both the N.C.O.'s and the Officers. It was manifestly evident that he was vitally concerned about the discipline and deportment of the members of the R.C.A.F. This is as it should be for these things reflect themselves in every aspect of our work.

"To be a leader is to be able to supply a lack, whether it be of knowledge or enthusiasm", stated the A.M.P. We all felt after meeting him, and hearing him, that Air Vice Marshall Sully exemplifies the qualities he extolls.

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It dun happened. S/L. O.S.Dunn M.C., the popular O.C. of No.1 Squadron, has been posted to #6 S.F.T.S., Dunnville as S.A.O. Padre Scott reports that Padre Anderson at Dunnville "rejoiceth" to know that the new S.A.O. will be able to assist him in the reading of the lesson. Our heartiest wishes go with S/L Dunn for continued success.

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W.O.2 Inman, for 28 months the Instructor of instructors at Trenton, is the new Sgt. Major in charge of #2 Squadron. Welcome!

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Look who's here. F/Sgt. Geddes back at his old post after a few weeks furlough at Rockliffe station. F/Sgt. Hackett was posted to replace F/Sgt. Geddes.

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F/L. Shapiro joins the Medical staff, after a period of service at Trenton. The new M.O. will do his best to uphold the reputation of the Medical staff. In fact rumor has it, he is right in the groove by getting a 48 this weekend. Oh well it's his wedding Anniversary. Congratulations!

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While trying to locate a stylus pen that had been carefully left in the Adj't's office, your reporter found F/O. Chisholm the incumbent during the absence on leave of F/L.Burnett, carefully perusing three volumes of Notes to Newcomers. Suddenly and simultaneously, the C.O.'s buzzer sounded, the fire siren wailed, the telephone rang, the window slammed shut, the door rattled, his knees knocked, his teeth chattered, and with a look of desperation, not knowing what to do first or how to do it, the Embryo Adj. jumped to his feet and shouted more loudly than all the other noises put together "The answer is No!!" The C.O.'s buzzer, the fire siren, the telephone, the window, the door, the teeth, the knees all were still, and there was a great calm. A new Adj. was born!