## THE SPORTING &CENE

Hear ye'! Hear ye! All ye lovers of gore, battered and twisted bodies, tortured expressions, and real good comedy. There will be another stupendous, colossal, terrific, (it may even be good) wrostling and boxing show at ye old drill hall, in the middle of the merry month of May.

We are informed on reliabl) authority that there is going to be an extra something special in the way of entertainment on the card. We prodded Mr. Cuttriss, but all he would emit was a satisfied grin. We asked whether he could arrange a wrestling match between A/S/O Rice and S/O Sauriel, we assured him the show would be a wow if the same were done. He may work on it lads, so don't be surprised if No.5's charming femals for tights and start pulling each other's hair - all for the good of the Station morale of course -

All aspiring baseball sters will be happy to learn that we will have a scheduled outdoor baseball league. Headquarters and Trainees will each have their individual league, with the winning teams playing off. Mr. Cuttriss informs us that each member of the winning team will be given a knot-hole-gang pass, absolutely free, to see the Toronto Maple Leafs. So get out there and fight.

May 5th will see the wiming representatives of ye olde I. T.S. journey to Toronto to participate in the Command Championships. Having emerged a victor in the preliminaries No.5's human fish consisting of LAC Crang, Cpl. kelyea, LAC Harris, the Jamacain flash (no relative of the I.T.S. Tlash) IAC Niblock, and Sub. Lieut. Knox, under the tutelage of Sgt. Park will travel to the big city in an attempt to bring honour to ye olde Alma Mater. Congratulations boys:

By the way the lads in therse of the P.T.I and Drill are having the cottage across the street, put into shape for the chaps who care to swim in the bay of Chinte. So dig up that worn pair of trunks, massage the hair on your chest and get those bow legs straightened. We're off to the old swimming hole:

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IS IT TRUE - that Cpl.Radcliffe has broken more feminine hearts in Belleville than the Kitchen staff has dishes?

That Cpl.Hannah of the lostal staff is a paid propagandist of the Western Chamber of Communa ?

That a certain P.T.T. (will it apply to most) has the strength of an ox and brains to match

## GEN FROM THE EQUIPMENT SECTION

Sgt. The Equipment Section has become a quiet and peaceful place since Sgt. Thard and Red. McMillan have departed - even safe to visit now. No more do you hear the words, "OUT ! OUT !" and see the airmen or N.C.O. diving for the door to save himself from being put on charge.

Now as you enter clothing stores handsome F/S. Ford meets you at the door and welcomes you, and calls Cpl. Andy Burrell to help fill your requirements. Tech. Stores even remains calm and quiet (most of the time) with F/L. Darson at the helm while his worthy assistant Cpl. Carry—the—with F/L. Darson at the helm while his worthy assistant Cpl. Carry—the—with Publications and I & R. Sections say nothing more to a customer than a "Sign here" (they don't have time for more) Mr. MacDerment and his bus terminal of many tickets and charts says, "Business is as good as usual." He so tells us that Barrack Stores are right up to par in reference to "Orders, which is his substitute for Webster's Dictionary.

Your Statist Mitor

## BOASTING FROM COURSE 99

course 99, from its inception, showed that it was one course that would leave a mark to remember in I.T.S. History. In its ranks it had men and boys of all ages, from those who wondered what shaving for C.O's parade meant, to the old lads who creaked and groaned through P.T.

The scademic record of this Course was extrordinary and one which made its members very proud. Imagine not one person was C.T'd through failure in examinations. This is worthy of commendation since none of the original members had the refresher course.

Taking part in two sport and drill competitions Course 99 was see and in their first effort, and won the C.O's pennant in the second. There are several fine marksmen among them, as shown by the way in which they win prize money at the weekly Rifle keet.

This Course also had its fun (even while on course). The Irish are still mindful of the night they attempted to shower two stalwart Scots, but somehow or other got the cold drenching themselves. The boys are will laughing about the night while celebrating the end of exams the S.P's told them to quiet down or else—After the S.P's had supposedly left—brave member began to air his opinion of S.P's in general, and among other choice things compared them to the Gestapo. Imagine his conference on the discovered they were still in the doorway, and the tened to put every one on charge.

It is with considerable regret that we draw near to postings and possible separation, and to the care of the indomitable F/S. Geddes.