Poor Copy.

Probably the title of this little treatise will be sufficient to cause certain of our rie lors to turn the page hastily, in search of more streamlined literary fare. To these exponents of "Bobby Sockin" and that new-fangled faint called the "Sinatra Swoon", may we tremulously offer an explanation in lieu of the apology you probably expect of us:

In October, 1944, following the camp's activities, the "Y" office decided to organize the season's musical programs, and the Good Misic Program was got under way.

Sqdn. Ldr. Puxley, so recently posted, undertook to arrange the programs and preside at the meetings of the club. He rendered admirable service in this capacity, with his interesting discussions and explanations regarding the symphonic works that were preformed, and although many a loud comment was heard from the ranks of the Jive enthusiasts, the Club membership was adequately maintained; the W.D. Rec. Centre barely escaped the expedient of a "Standing Room Only" sign each Wednesday night.

To those of you who have often wondered just what occurs at a session of this Musical Inner Sanctum, may we describe a typical evening?

Picture, if you will, the interior of the W.D. Rec. Centre, softly and harmoniously od. The music lovers are all arrived and seated expectantly. Coffee and cigarettes lend a casual air to an evening that will prove to be casual in all its aspects.

In a far corner of the room, the recording apparatus has been set up, and Sgt. Nason of the Photography Section waits for the signal to commence the program. To say that S/L Puxley or his capable substitute, Miss Bowen of the "Y", mounted the podium, would be carrying the symphonic theme a little too far; but the effect is similar. The slight nurnur of voices subsides, and an explanation of the musical theme, the composer's life and his idiosyncrasies, follows; after which the music is played and the audience sits back to listen.

To the onlooker, the audience will appear a heterogeneous collection. There will be those who react classically with an ecstatic expression on their faces. These are in the minority. A popular reaction seems in anonymity, our sincere thanks. And to be the urge to write letters (the facilines for this are good). One faithful follower brings her crochet work to each meeting, and has succeeded in weaving the inspiration of Beethoven, Chopin, Wagner Station Activities on the band sundry others into an admirable table this issue. Look it over!!

cloth, while certain of the airmen have discovered that coffee, doughnuts, a cigar-ette and the wild strains of the "Danse Macabre" are in perfect harmony.

All in all, this club has been highly successful. It has been a medium of entertainment and pleasure to veteran lovers of classical music and, more important still, it has served to instruct novice members in the appreciation of good music.

An invitation is most cordially extended to any person wishing to attend the Music Appreciation Club. Come prepared to relax and enjoy yourself. The sessions are held every Wednesday night at 8 p.m. Look for the programs posted at various points on the station.

-- LAC Perrault, E.G.

THE EDITOR'S CORNER

This issue of the Uplands News has gone to press rather later than was planned, as a result of the inevitable upsets attendant on the extensive plans for closing the station. So if you find references in the future tense in the section news to events which are now part of the station's history --excuse it please.

This is the second last issue of the Uplands News. The final issue will make its appearance, we hope, around March 31, so all contributions will be gratefully received. The deadline for news, if we are to bring out the final issue while most of us still are here, will be March 26th. So keep this date in mind, contributors, and let's make the Section News for the final issue the best ever.

BOUQUETS, ETC.

This seems about as good a time as any to place on record our appreciation to all those at Uplands who, since the News first appeared, have assisted in getting these issues together. We have our regular condributors -- these indefatiguable persons who can always be depended upon to come across with some news. And we have the littlementioned personnel who type the stencils. Besides, there's Scotty, who runs off the pages on the Duplicator. And there's our own "y" supervisor -- without whose enthusiasm these issues probably never would have appeared at all.

So, to all our contributors -- who shall be nameless, and to our helpers-also cloaked good luck, wherever you go.

Don't be bored. There's a list of the Station Activities on the back page of