

..And in addition to those difficulties there is a real scarcity of labour, a shortage of available G.D.'s, of barbers, and civilian assistance. Do you not realize that only one cleaner will make any attempt to serve this station, and they cannot cope with our demands?

In two weeks time the Airmen's Council will meet again and so if you have complaints or suggestions tell your Flight or sectional representative of them. All these are done anonymously, so you need not fear having your name mentioned.

Also for your information we have been asked to print the financial statement of the Sports Fund, to which you contribute monthly.

Receipts for July and August.

Sales of Athletic supplies	\$ 85.42
Collections - Airmen @ 25¢	395.00
Collections - Officers @ 50¢	27.67
Softball gate receipts	87.80
Rebates	29.99
	<u>\$625.88</u>

Expenditures for July and August

Telephone	3.62
Umpires	7.00
Trips by the teams	175.00
Sports Day prizes	53.85
<u>Sports Equipment</u>	
Tennis Balls	49.91
Racquets restrung	10.05
Cleaning	19.50
Punching bags	15.00
Bats, Balls, Gloves	76.00
Badminton racquets	42.60
Volley Balls	53.32
Crests	58.13
Lumber	29.08
Lacrosse Balls	4.16
Caps	1.66
Badminton nets	9.00
Hardware	2.60
	<u>\$612.98</u>

FLIGHT 33, COURSE 83. ( In Memoriam. )

Flights may come, Flights may go,  
But never will there be,  
A Flight with as many virtues  
As good old Thirty Three.

It was during their stay at this school, and thru no fault of theirs, that 5 I.T.S., after nine months of effort, was awarded the Ministers Pennant.

What a noble list of names this Flight contained, a real cross section of a great country. There was Norm Burns, a star of New York Rangers, Bill Bamcroft a foot baller of Winnipeg Blue Bombers, and star pitcher of our softball team Russ Creasy, an 18 year old cattle rancher of Halkirk Alta. And Floyd Duenech, Garbage collector deluxe of Kitchener, Ont. (For the sake of space others omitted.)

Some of the boys had their own ideas as to how discipline should be administered in the R.C.A.F. As a result the sergeant's pockets were always bulging with "I" cards.

Yes, Flight 33 won the drill competition, and how they had to work for it. Led by Bunny Berringer of Fudgecake, N.S., who had two left feet, they drilled for hours, and co-operated 100% with SGT Clarke. Luckily on the day for the competition the boys had to parade without supper, and in their haste to get to the Mess, they performed smartly for ten minutes. We pass this tip on to the succeeding courses.

P.T. was a real favourite. The general opinion among the boys was that the C.O. and C.G.I. had a wager as to whether they could make gorillas out of us. And after looking at Franklin Cayon and Johnny Dorosh I think we are really reverting back. It at least convinces me that there's something in the Darwin theory.

Sgt Clarke had the privilege of being our Sergeant. He was a leader of men and follower of women. He succeeded in the latter. Sgt Blumson, our flight senior, used to bellow commands in swing time, and so occasionally we did resemble a jam session.

Lights went out at 2245 hrs but the noise didn't go

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