

A GLIMPSE INTO THE FUTURE

After visiting our favourite teacup reader we were informed that during the month of March the following will come to pass:

A dance at the I.T.S. Drill Hall on March 3, with 6 R.D. Band refreshments, and all the phone numbers you can get. Two bits for the privilege.

Tobogganing and skiing party (weather permitting) sometime during the month. Make your hospital reservations early.

A touring musical troupe will be "Hitting the Jack Pot" on or about the week end of March 18.

The movies to be shown at the I.T.S. will include:

Stormy Weather, Mar 12. Very suitable for March.

Bataan, Mar 13. with Robert Taylor and George Murphy.

Somewhere I'll Find You. Mar 15, with Lana Turner and Clark Gable searching diligently for each other.

Claudia, Mar 19, sounds intriguing.

Life Boat, Mar 26. Bring your Mae West.

Slightly Dangerous, Mar 27, with Lana Turner. An understatement.

There will be games each Thursday at the "Y"; cribbage, bridge, checkers, etc. Win yourself a new pair of socks, and give your corns a break. Candy bars will be distributed to the winners who are "over stocked".

F/O Campbell tells this story on himself. He spent forty-five minutes with one of his slower students at the back of the classroom working on a plotting problem. Since other men in the class needed help he prepared to leave the student with whom he had been working. as he stood up he said, "Just hang on the wind for thirty-seven minutes to your last-air position to find a D.R. position and I will come back in a little while to see how you made out". The student gazed solemnly upwards, then said, "I think I had better do it to-night, Sir, when I can get one of the fellows who really knows about this to help me".

WANT FOR THE OPENING OF THE GREAT...

RUMBLINGS FROM HACKETT'S REFORM SCHOOL

There seems to be some popular misconception as to the purpose of the little room snuggling so cozily at the far end of the lounge.

First of all, we wish to announce that Hackett's Hideout is not, as has been represented, a den of thieves. We have never overcharged more than 30% on railroad tickets, and it is not true that we pre-date library books in order to collect fines. In fact we are a most obliging crew. Any airman who can thread his way through the lounge to our doors has at his command a battalion of public stenographers, book-binders, sign painters, chess wizards, and sock menders. He may obtain free of charge, misinformation on train schedules, postings politics, flight sergeants, and what have you. As an added attraction we are lucky at this moment to have with us a certain Corporal who is an undisputed expert on advice to the lovelorn.

We, the resident Joeboys, are entrusted with the publication of the Daily Routine Rumours, without which "X" Flight could not function efficiently. Copies may be obtained at the library from 2500 hrs to 2700 hrs daily.

Airmen low in spirit may come in and see Padre Payton at any hour of the day or night, (except when he is administering his Friday morning war anaesthetic to the lads on course). Here they may win innumerable games of cribbage, thereby boosting their morale no end. Mr. Hackett himself oversees all sports tournaments, and it is his dearest wish sometime to referee a free-for-all. For this reason he has been called Mr. Hackett.

All roads lead to Rome, but all muddy footprints lead to the Y.M.C.A.

The Padres' Pilots

IS IT TRUE:

That the storks have been practising formation flying, anticipating a flight over Belleville and Toronto to visit the homes of certain Armament and Aircraft Rec instructors?

That a certain fat Sgt. Armourer failed to repair a toy cap pistol in one whole day?

That Padre Payton, disgusted by his continued misfortune at cards has given up cribbage for Lent?

That LAC. Skelton is responsible for all the errors in this Flash?