



Tuesday, June 15, 1943 was a memorable day in the history of #5 I.T.S. W.O. Duffin and his men from the Works and Bricks had been going hammer and tongs, day and night, to alter the former M.S.B. section into suitable quarters for the 24 W.D.'s, who had been posted to this school, reporting 15 June 1943. Feverishly the work was rushed to completion under the constant surveillance of W/C. Snetsinger. Partitions were erected, floors were sanded, plumbing fixtures were installed, and all was in readiness just before the date set as the deadline. The M.O. had made a daily check on the progress from the sanitation angle; both padres had given it their blessing; "X" flight boys had diligently trimmed the grass; even the Adjutant had grunted his approval, and the whole station waited in breathless expectancy for the history-making arrival of the W.D.'s.

Not an officer or airman slept the previous night. S/L. Riddell conjured visions of sick parades miles long of airmen who hoped to enjoy the tender care of W.D. hospital assistants. X flight fellows celebrated in joyful anticipation of getting leave in view of the W.D.'s coming to take care of their tasks. Clerks Steno. and Clerks Gen. talked long into the night as to whether their sister workers would be blondes or brunettes. The officers had expectations of being so enthralled with the beauty of their new Mess Women that they would forget to grouse about what F/O Weber put on the menu. They were pleasant peaceful dreams.

Early next morning every piece of equipment and every member of the M.T. section was down at the station to meet the first train. Under Cpl. Hart the Band was on hand to blare a welcome. Hundreds of airmen had gone without breakfast to march down and welcome this valiant female contingent. Prominent among those noticed by your reporter were F/O. Lou Davies proudly displaying two reserved tickets for the Park Pavilion; AC2 Parkes doffing a few stray blonde hairs from his tunic, and beaming as if he were going to meet an old friend; AC2 Berlin with a new hair do and wearing his baseball sweater; Cpl. Roberts piloting a new bicycle built for two (gals.); and numerous other celebrities.

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We don't know what happened. We were on a 48. But upon our return we found hundreds of airmen searching every section of the station in a vain attempt to locate the 24 W.D.'s. They must be here! Somewhere! D.A.P.S. says so! D.A.P.S. is never wrong! But what we want to know is: Did D.A.P.S. send 24 invisible Scarlett O'Neill's, or are the W.D.'sA.W.L. ??

PER ARDUA.....

We're packing our tonics and lotions
And saying our last goodbyes,
We're leaving marching and other such notions
And heading out into the skies.

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"If the breach block moves backward or forward",
You don't care and neither do I;
And if P-4's don't steer us homeward
What matters - as long as we fly.

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We're leaving dihedral stagger to Bernuliis,
Geodetics to guys that understand;
Rope climbing to yogiis and coolies,
And brass shining to lads in the band.

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Goodbye to the Sergeants and whips they keep pitchin'
Their bark and occasional bite,
So to you No.5, your staff and your kitchen,
Farewell, Good day and Goodnight.

..... AC2 Adams J.



Tuesday June 29 is to be Sports Day at #5. A super duper track and Field meet has been arranged under the direction of F/O. Lou Davies. The program consists of everything from the usual track and field events to many novelty numbers. It is expected most of the latter will be provided by the Officers Relay team. The first man left the starting line yesterday; it is confidently expected that the anchor man will finish the last leg of the 440 before 23:59 next Tuesday night.

This will be a gala day. Representatives from all the flights will be in their doing their best to cop the laurels in the inter-flight competition. Individual awards will also be given for the best performances. F/O. Davies stated: "We are absolutely sure this will dwarf any similar Sports Day ever held in the Bay of Quinte district, both for the number of trainees participating, and the quality of their performances. This is strictly a show where everyman's effort on the field is our supreme concern, and our one ambition is to every airman in some event of his choice." Before we could get away from him, he seized our arm and reiterated: "This isn't being held for publicity purposes, its for the good of all the men on the station." Okay, okay we'll be in there pitching - - - horseshoes.