

Page 2
SOFTBALL

The Headquarters Softball league finally got under way Tuesday night, June 1, between rainstorms, with a team of Officers against the Sgt's. Opening ceremonies supplied a dignified commencement with S/L Dunn pitching the first ball (also the second and the third)!! S/O Fenton holding the bat and Sgt. Major Lacey performing as catcher. The attendance was not large.

W/C Snetsinger pitched the first inning, but in the face of the lusty slugging of the Sgt's, gave it up to take over second base. Then Slim Speedball Flewelling took over for a spasm, to be replaced by Diz Dean(Padre) Scott, who nobly carried on to the finale.

Sgt. Atwell was able, but just, to pitch the whole game for the N.C.O.s aided by his colleagues conversational powers at various occasions.

Sgt. Stillman on 1st base is still looking for the little man who wasn't there. Sgt. Whitla, as catcher, was also an eye-catcher, clad in shirt, winter, issued for the use of. His contribution for the evening's performance was a Gone with the Wind number while chasing a fly ball-- and I mean chasing it!

"Tank" Burnett proved most versatile on 3rd base,-- as well as on 2nd. Sgt. Major "Dutch" Burkett was really bowled over when the two bantamweights of the game met on active service.

"Zip" Snetsinger got his weakly route march by adding two runs to the officers score. The line-up was as follows:

Officers

- Babe Ruth Ramsay
- Diz Dean Scott
- Wizzer Wilson
- I-cover-the-water-front Green.
- Tank Burnett
- Whitey Warren
- Speedball Flewelling
- Big Dipper Yule
- Zip Snetsinger

Sergeants

- Leaping Lena Whitla
- Carl Hubbell Atwell
- Yehudi Stillman
- Butch Burkett
- Slewfoot Samain
- Turnstile Locke
- Glamourboy Westfall
- Firehouse Gould
- Nipper Neice

Scorekeeper: Fuzzy(Why-does'nt-somebody-tell-me-these-things)Fenton---but that wasn't why the score was what it was.

Incidentally the score was 21-19 in favour of the officers. Surprised ?-----

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CHAIRCREW



1st. (W.S.E.) Stauffer; 2nd. Chambers & Stephenson; 3rd. Truax and Mackenzie; s.s. Sprowl; lf. Hoiman; cf. Truax (again) and Stilwell; rf. Mackenzie(again) & Slattery.

DIGGERS: p. Simpson; c. Rowe; 1st. Wise; 2nd. Morganti; 3rd. Evans; s.s. Earle; lf. Pte. Heimpel; cf. Bisson; rf. McMillan.

Some snappy soft ball was to be witnessed last Tuesday when the Combines versus the Diggers defeated the latter in a close seven inning game with the score 16 to 11.

Wise displayed his talents as a sphere manipulator when he walked 3 of the opposition in the first of the 6th. Another highlight of the game occurred when Red McMillan, in right field, about to tear his hair out by the roots, found he was unable to do so as his hands were full of softball. He didn't even realize he'd dood it. Then Herman of the Combines, streaking for 3rd like a Superman, collided with Evans, who spun like a top and almost struck oil. "Home run Heimpel" slugging for the diggers in the first of the 7th contacted the pill and arced it over cushion No.3, whence it disappeared into yon bushes. It was O.K. for a preview game with a few of the boys stiff in the joints next day.

Here are the lineups:
For the COMBINES: p. McElligott; c. Kerr;

- Bouquets To:
- Harry for his expert care of the Station's blooms.
- The Ladies for their dexterous mending of our socks. We really appreciate this work.
- The Painters for their work on the Orderly Rooms walls and ceiling.
- L.A.C. Paley - a son tipping the scale at nine and a half pounds.
- Sgt. Keamish - on T.D. here for the purpose of degremlinizing the Band's trumpets and drums.
- F/Sgt Gould for his well served , instructional lecture on firefighting.
- "The Boys" for maintaining the beauty of our station grounds.

