

Poor Copy.

WORKS AND BUILDINGS

Works and Bricks section is glad to hear F/S French is convalescing in hospital after his recent serious illness.

Freddie Woroshelo lost some valuable tools after serving as official carpenter in the Airmen's Mess for the last year. This is poor repayment for his good services in that establishment.

Frank Quinn is back on the job. He had us worried for a while, and we hope he will continue in good health.

Works Section won't have a friend in the world after this month, so kindly drop us a post card when they let you out.

After losing Bemie Cobrin and Marie, it is good to have Sgt. Warren back again from A.F.M.Q. It helps out on the basketball too.

Congratulations to F/S LaBrash on the arrival of his new daughter. Also to Cpl. Clarke of the Fire Hall.

"Blossom" Rosenberg gave up his fight with the tractor to fight in the Ring for Up-lands Station. We hope he does better with that.

-o-

POSTAL NOTES

By this time, most of you people will probably have noticed that "isn't love grand" look on Maxie of the P to Z wicket. Maxie has gone and joined that institution called marriage. And all kidding aside, we wish her the luck of the Irish and hope that soon she'll be saying to her RAF husband: "My, but England is wonderful, and so are you." L'amour, toujours l'amour.

Since the last issue we have had quite a number of changes and it seems that again DAPS has blessed M.P.O. 307 with some great girls. Let us hope they'll enjoy their stay with us. Maxie hails from Canada--I mean, Ontario--and Porgy and Stella come from some country called "Sask" or something like that.

Edna has put her arm back into place, and if she doesn't stop getting mad at Pat she will throw it out again, as lately she has been taking some mean swipes at his ear.

Our Montreal lover, "Lou" has let us in on a little secret. He is something like a sailor with a girl in every port, for Lou's ports are Montreal and Ottawa. We have a hard time knowing where he is on his 48's.

Tommy will always remember part of the Win's Dance of Course 113--we remember him saying it was to be the last for him, but that remains to be seen.

The West once more claimed two of our girls; Blondie and Millie have their discharges (lucky girls). Why they didn't stay in the east is hard to understand, but we firmly believe the beauty of the west draws them all back. So, to Blondie and Millie, the best of luck from the Post Office Staff.

Headlines and Bylines

Will the one (C.W.) who comes in late every night and wakens all the boys in B.B. 11 North, kindly refrain from his hobby.

Also, will the lad who has all the women in town plus a couple of the local gals falling over him, kindly think of his wife who is far away.

Will the boys stop annoying our own Cpl. Fox who has the very unfortunate habit of getting himself feeling awful good. The old familiar refrain of the Cpl., "Leave Foxie Alone," is getting a lot of support lately.

The Post Office Romeo, Pat O'Farrell, seems to be spending a lot of time around Ottawa and points in Quebec of late. Maybe the better half has caught on; or should we call her the better half?

Good luck to our little Johnny Carpmen (better known as the Palm Beach Kid) who is scrapping around places.

THE POSTAL CLERK'S LAMENT

Coming and going, it will never fail,
For that's the way of handling mail.
Running around, looking ev'rywhere
For a certain letter that isn't there.
I'm not complaining all the while,
If only I'd see someone smile!

-Anon.

-o-

TOUGH!!

Having a steak dinner in the Mess one day, an airman walked back to the steam table with an angry look on his face.
Airman: "I want to see the Sergeant."
W.D.: "What for?"
Airman: "I've never in my life seen anything as tough as this steak."
W.D.: "You will when you see the Sarge!"

-o-

DON'T FORGET MOTHERS' CORNER FOR MENDING.