

# POCKA

## GEN



F. JESS LAY

*(By kind permission of the Officer Commanding).*

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### EDITORIAL.

ALL personnel on the Station will wish to be associated with an expression of welcome to the new Station Commander, Group Captain Russell, D.F.C. He assumes command at a critical time in the fortunes of the Station and of the nation at large. His will be the exacting task of leading us into what we all hope and pray will be the decisive stages in the destruction of Hitlerite Germany. The Editor has known all the Station Commanders at Pocklington during the war. Group Captain Russell can rest assured that every man will pull his weight and assist him in maintaining the fine tradition built up by his predecessors. We wish him a successful take-off and a happy landing.

Reverting to more mundane matters, the Editorial Staff is pleased to be receiving more material from Squadron. It is a truism that the purpose of the Station is to put the Squadron into the air, and to keep it there: a Mag. which does not adequately reflect Squadron activities is not fulfilling its obligations as a mirror of the life and purpose of the Station. "Man was not born to live alone." The exigencies of war demand active service from the women of England as well as from the yeoman. The W.A.A.F. is doing a grand job on the Station, in more ways than one, All the more reason then for W.A.A.F. activities, Service and social to have adequate representation in this journal. We should like to devote more space to their activities in an attempt to produce a balanced paper of interest to men and women engaged, as stated in *Pocka Gen No. 2*, in the grim business of war.

**"Oh, Mr. Porter, whatever shall I do,  
They're taking me to Birmingham and I want to go to Crewe."**

Mr. Hesslewood has been Stationmaster at Pocklington since 1915. He showed our reporter documents dated 1867, relating to the station. Contrary to general opinion, there have never been regular Sunday trains from Pocklington. In our interview with Mr. Everingham, published in our last issue, we were informed that *Sunday Bus Services*, too, were quite unthinkable. On odd occasions however, there have been Sunday evening excursions to Bridlington by rail. There are seven trains a day into and out of Pocklington. Traffic is generally passenger, and has of course increased owing to the building of the 'drome. He has no complaints whatever about the behaviour of Service personnel. Much agricultural traffic is dealt with—Pocklington is an important point between Hull and York. At one time a special sheep train had to be run for stock from Warton Priory. Incidentally Mr. Hesslewood tells us that he has very few instances of personnel with third-class tickets using first-class compartments. "The R.A.F. are O.K.!"

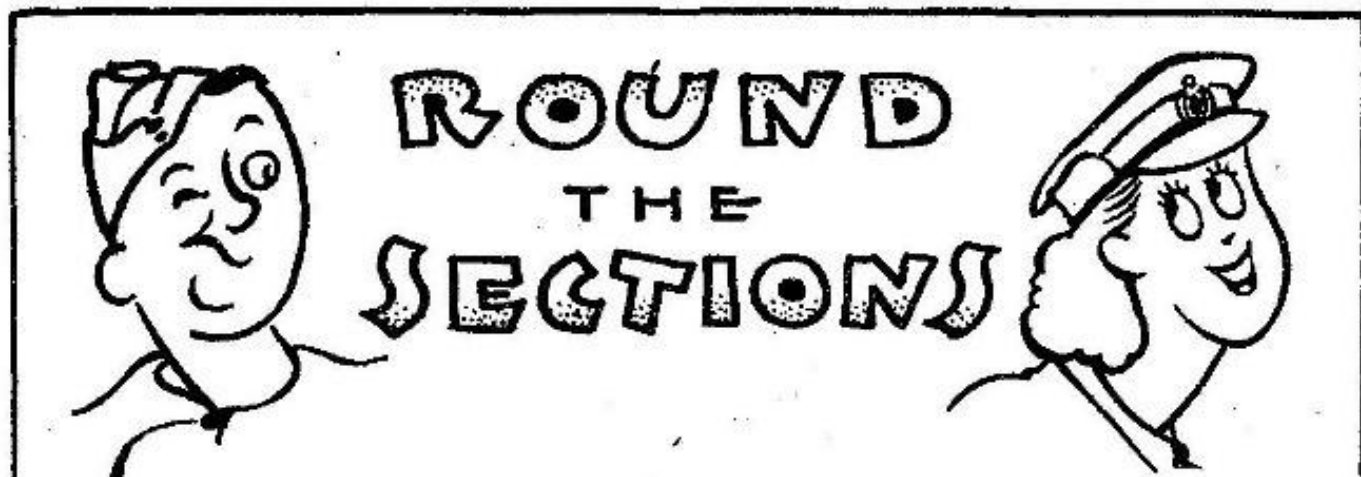
He is an old boy of the district and proudly showed family bills (receipted) for farm rent dated 1825! The worthy Stationmaster lost his wife in 1939. His daughter is married to a Captain in the R.E.'s.

The canal just beyond the camp, ending at the main end Hull road belongs to the Railway Co. Since Mr. Hesslewood came here he has seen but two "cargoes" arrive. These were keels laden with ashes. The railways, of course, were responsible for the decline of waterborne traffic: Pocklington Station was destined to replace the large warehouses now standing forlorn and forgotten at the canal head. Such is progress however. Carry on, Stationmaster—keep *your* line clear!



### HORS D'OEUVRES IN THE OFFICERS' MESS.

1. The plugs in the wash bowls are hardly an unqualified success, even with the wires attached.
2. A suggestion *re* the Suggestions Book: may this be kept in one definite place.
3. *Re* private calls in: can those be put through the 'phone in the call-box--- it is well nigh impossible to engage in conversation at the 'phone in the corridor.
4. Is it true that the new Education Block is being called "Narkover College," and that the Education Officer will in future wear a mortar board?
5. Congratulations to F/L Robinson and Mrs. Robinson on the birth of a second daughter. Our congratulations are also extended to S/L Box, whose wife presented him with a son about a month ago.
6. The help yourself tea urn is a grand improvement. A toaster that will continue to toast, for say a month, will be a further boon: we are so often on the "rack" in this matter.
7. The new trellis work along the front of the Mess gives a rustic touch. When are the "climbers" due?
8. Why were there no *Pocka Gens* on sale in the Mess last issue.
9. Is it true that buskers will shortly be heard entertaining the queues at meal times?
10. The Library Service run by the E.O. is excellent.



**S.H.Q.**—We all wish L.A.C.W. Ireland had a birthday every week—the cake was grand—many happy returns.

The A/Adjutant's Office has been newly decorated with fresh National Savings posters, and may be viewed during normal visiting hours. All visitors are requested however not to deface exhibits as heretofore, as the supply of fresh posters is now running short.

**SQDN. AND ECHELON INST. SECTION**—Who are the persons who try unsuccessfully to find their beds with the aid of cig. lighters.

We wish to congratulate L.A.C. (Spiv) Southerden for having one of his paintings in the Services Art Exhibition. Our budding artist came back from leave with a wizard story of gadding about the exhibition with a real live Duke. Somehow it reminded me of the Gaumont British Newsreel signature tune.

Congratulations and thanks to all personnel who have come forward and helped the section produce a football team that has not only been able to meet the challenge on various occasions but achieved a wide margin of victory on each occasion. A.C. Holyhead showed prominence recently as centre-forward, scoring 8 goals, which might have been due to the presence of his fiancée supporting him on the touch-line. So if it's to be a win, chaps, fetch the glamour along.

'Tis with regret we announce the postings of L.A.C.'s (Jolly) Roger and Charlesworth (Bunty), two erks whose presence were always welcomed at the "Buck" and W.A.A.F.'s at Allertorpe.

We wish to announce that our travelling salesman has now been equipped with a new vehicle, and is now awaiting delivery of the 3d. varieties.

**SPORTS**—Who was the S/L who tried to amuse the "Toughs" at Badminton. However we must congratulate "Father and Son" on a plucky show. Our advice free: "Practice makes perfect."

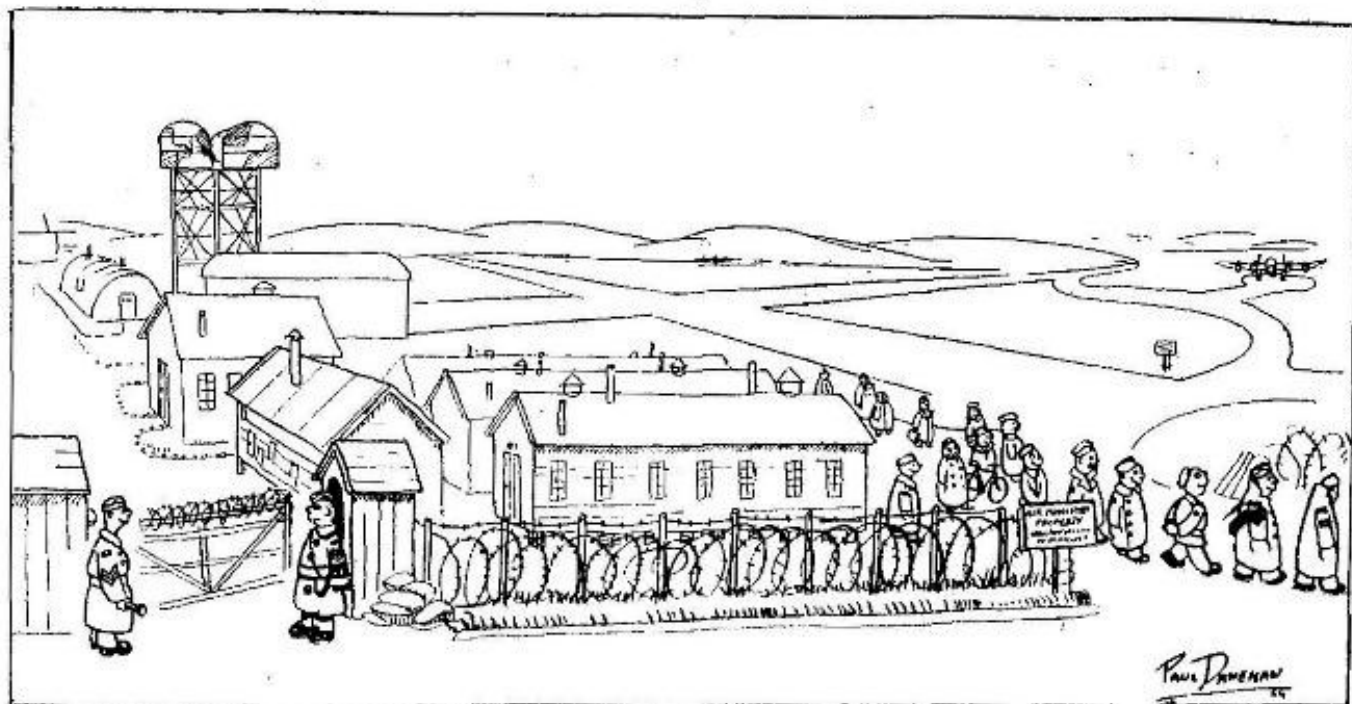
Station Theatre is looking more like the real thing. We think this a smashing effort and would like to congratulate all who have shown such enterprise. The sooner we have an orchestral pit, the better. All we want to see is "Glenn Jarvis's" lair. Cpl. Wathey, after being Orderly Corp., just walks about the sections all day punching holes in anything solid.

**BARBER'S SHOP**.—In reply to many inquiries, we do not now require to put the gorillas in straight-jackets before commencing operations. "You, too, can have a haircut like mine." It is indeed a tricky business to cut hair with the ears doing a Rumba to the beat of the jaws. Please *stick* your gum before the "take-off."

**A.M.W.D.**—The A.M.W.D. has now been re-organised on the Basic principle and we welcome on the site Mr. W. Wardrop, who is the Senior Work's Officer, but not of the "Fierce" type. We wish luck to G. L. Puckering in his career in the Royal Navy, and feel he will be successful.



# " RAFF GAFF " . by PAUL DANEHAM



*"Nobody seems to be going out in the evenings, nowadays."*

Who is the guy who has been cycling to and from the nearby village, for two and a half years, and recently decided to bring his sandwiches, and lay up his cycle for the duration of the war. What is the attraction?

**BASE OPS./INT./NAV.**—The Ops' Room Cafe is now serving poached eggs on toast in the evenings. Music is also provided.

A strange wooden erection, known as Rooke's Folly is taking shape in the Ops. Room. Speculation as to its ultimate use is rife. Will someone please give whistling lessons (or a gag) to our O.R.S. representative? Latest addition to Ops. Room furniture is one dressing table. Why? (The Greeks had an A.M.O. for it).

**B.S.S.**—A certain member of the Mod. Bay is said to visit Pocklington every night. Can there be some attraction other than eggs? Who was the Sergeant who would insist on showing his girl friend the "Golden Rivet" in the Oxford a few weeks ago? Let's hope she wasn't disillusioned! The three musketeers would like to be transferred from the "Statical" to the "Tactical" Air Force. They consider their tour of rest has gone on long enough and they'd like to take part in the activity they read so much about! Is there any truth in the rumour that certain aircraft have got flats on the bottoms of their wheels? Spring is here—and with it romance. Certain "old-sweats" are lucky to have their nieces on the camp! The latest addition to the "elephant" family is going on well. The father is expected to recover but his problem at the moment is whether to give the little 'un Rolls or Bristol Gen! The A.C.F. have been working overtime on the dent in the perry track which Spindle made with his face the other day. Most of the 'ole was filled in with bits of Spindle! Quite a change to see the W/T Section transfer their attentions from the radiator to gardening—still they seem to be making quite a good job of it. They ought to—they've been holding that radiator up long enough!

**SQUADRON ARMOURY.**—It is not true that L.A.C. Price has been taking bailing out drill ready for his next duty armourer. Dick Turpin's ride to York was a poor show compared to Cpl. Tomm's nightly rides back from Pock. Is it right that "C" Flight now paint aircraft on their bombs instead of the reverse.



# SQUADRON

## NOTES . . . . .

**"B" FLIGHT 102.**—We are sorry to report the postings of five of our "B" Flight personnel: Cpl. Brewer, L.A.C.'s Littler, French, Riley and Trott. We understand they are all bound for the same place so this should make it a little easier for them. Incidentally, Cpl. Brewer and L.A.C. Littler have been together for well over two years now, which is quite an achievement in these times. We might add also that it is an even bigger achievement on L.A.C. Littler's part, for the strain must have indeed been terrific. With these postings also, Hut 123 will have to find a new "Brother of the Cloth!!"

Seriously though, we all join in wishing them "All the best" on their new Station.

We are seriously thinking of starting a Savings Group on "B" Flight—for the purpose of obtaining a large sized telescope, as we understand that instruments of this nature are becoming quite common on the Squadron. A telescope is much stronger than a pair of binoculars.

Congratulations to A/C2's Farmer, Monaghan, Brand, Saville, Makin and Walker on obtaining their A/C1, and also to A/C1 Jones for his reclassification to L.A.C. We must remind A/C1 Walker, who has recently been posted to "C" Flight, that his new found rank does *not* mean "Air Commodore First Class"!!

What next? First it was parades, and now owing to another whim of those higher up, everyone has been on the move, and "B" Flight has been no exception, so that, as in other Flights, etc., all the lads from Cpls. and below are in one hut. It's surprising the amount of kit one finds when one has to move, for the accumulations of personal belongings is sometimes colossal. Naturally, much binding was heard at being parted from "cliques," but in *certain* (I emphasise *certain*) cases it was all to the good, for it enabled bed spaces to be "given a treat."

**BOMB BURSTS, i.e., A.P.'s.**—One entering our palace one's eyes light up, and one—very seldom a "she"—is heard to murmur "Utopia!" For the stranger it is only a short stay as only the elite are allowed to remain and breathe the air of Pocklington's paradise. Yes, you lucky people, for the first time the Bomb Aimers' Section is allowing the stranger a peep. Besides many strange and weird gadgets we have also many personalities. Heading our list we have our leader who we believe is Bomber Command's uncrowned astro-king. Another type is "Harry," who claims the crown as the section's most consistent drinker. As a section we are—we say—very good at playing Romeo, particularly the four Mac's. Yes, we do work, a thing which with all modesty I say we love. Having to contend with Pilots and Navigators we are very patient and like the spider in the days of Bruce, we try times out of number to please all. To close, may we wish luck to all the Station and express the hope that the future will be every bit as bright as the past.

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On landing, after ops., a certain F/L W\*\*\*n murmurs melodiously, "Good-night." Is it true that he has taken a Crooner's Course *a la* Bing Crosby?



**A.G./F. SECTION.**—Silent for so long we now acclaim in the words of Caractacus "Hear now the voice of our people." The last Red X collection on pay parade was S.H.Q. £4 8s., Squadron 11/7½. Now you Sqd. personnel, what about it. The Red X collection is open to all ranks, including senior N.C.O.'s. Even if the W.A.A.F.'s are liberal with their "sarcasm," they are also liberal with their contributions.

Congratulations to Sgt. Naylor on the arrival of a daughter! Would any W.A.A.F. give him instructions in the art of pram pushing Mondays or Thursday evenings. After hearing several arguments as to who is the original "Pop" of the camp, it can now be stated that F/L (Pop) Young, the "Erks" friend and legal adviser, is the one and only.

**9102 ECHELON.**—We notice that the meal cards are getting very ragged; is this because there is not enough to eat, so that even the cards have to be eaten. Who was the Corporal who left his cap and pipe at Allerthorpe? The echelon is now having a rest from ordinary work and seem to have taken up gardening for a pastime, and once again are finding time to wear their best blue. Congratulations to Sgt. Osborne who has got compassionate leave to be married. Why not build a proper bath-house before dance floors and cinemas?

Who is the airman who is thinking of handing his best blue back to stores as he has not got time to wear it. The section requires letter writers so that they can catch up on their mail. What senior N.C.O. of Echelon gave a "Pep" talk on inspections, then went on leave the following day? Congratulations to Mrs. Norman on presenting L.A.C. Norman with a baby girl.

**W/T. SECTION.**—"Decorations" have been showered upon the Section! The results of the last Board were excellent—100% passes! "Chiefy" and "Bus" were not pleased and John Deo and Ron Madden are happy now—for a while. It is said that George had a great time at a recent party at which the fair sex predominated by more than three to one; his comrades would have welcomed an invitation. Cpl. Geof. Hiel's artistic efforts are much appreciated, especially by his latest diagram and instructions on the headset "mike." Much speculation has been aroused over the frequent visits of two Corporals to a certain rendezvous not so far away. What is the attraction, Johnny and Ron? Pleased to report that the Section's garden is coming along nicely, thank you!

**STATION WORKSHOPS.**—Has Cupid scored a direct hit on W/Shops? The choir horse stable boys have a good string at present, but don't make it a stampede. "One man's meat," etc., must be an Irish proverb. The senior L.A.C. has tried to exchange his "Sten" for a whip for use on Sundays. Sparks in the Plug Bay. Latest type in use Ref. No. 252. Fashion note: Bobbing adds glamour to fabric and \*\*\*sden Green. It is not true that one of the "Chippies" has moved his bed to Flying Control. People who run sweeps and usually have a share of the winnings, will find sunburn lotion good for a red neck when they go round to collect. Thanks for the response to the gardening fund. We can soon start planting. M.T. drivers please note.

**ACCOUNTS SECTION.**—Best wishes to Sgt. S. Solomon and L.A.C. Flanders (posted). Our Squadron Corporals are swanking about in their War Service Dress, boasting of the saving of metal polish and elbow grease! Much envy amongst the more slothful types.

Best wishes also to P.A.C.W. Brenda Hallett (posted) and L.A.C.W. Edna Garnett, who is leaving the W.A.A.F. to take up a full-time job!

**EQUIPMENT.**—Parrafin—parrafin—parrafin—but rarely paraffin. We are happy to supply customers with the right commodity, but please note that we simply *must* spell correctly.

## “ ESSADDO ”

This week I want to speak about three subjects—Albatross Club, the Cinema and the Station Band.

First the Club—a lot of letters have been received on the subject of the supply of alcoholic drinks, and the verdict is slightly in favour of the Club being T.T. But I wish to make this quite clear, that the sole responsibility for making the Club a teetotal one is mine and mine only. I am quite convinced that there is a definite demand for such a place—other opportunities exist for obtaining drink, and so it will remain teetotal.

Now for the Cinema—the opening date is getting nearer, and so I propose to give a few of the conditions which have to be observed in the running, and the plan of the campaign.

- (1) Shows will be given Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday each week, consisting, it is hoped, of a news bulletin and one main feature.
- (2) There will be a change of programme each Monday and Thursday.
- (3) Prices of admission will be 1/6, 9d. and 6d. These prices were fixed by your own committee at a P.S.I. meeting.
- (4) The 1/6 seats may be booked at the Sports Office. The remainder will be payable at the door.
- (5) No civilians are permitted to attend. This is a condition not imposed by us but is due to circumstances beyond our control.
- (6) There will be 100 new tip-up seats at 1/6—50 for Officers and Senior N.C.O.'s, and 50 for other ranks. It is hoped that 100 each at 9d. and 6d. will be available.

That is as much as I can say at present. It is possible that improvements will be possible after a trial period.

My last subject is in the form of a word of appreciation for our Voluntary Station Band. Despite many innuendoes and criticisms, the Band continues to give yeoman service. Some people seem to begrudge any slight favours they may receive from time to time, but I notice that these people do not hesitate to tread a measure when the band is playing. Many think, also, it is a cushy job. Well, here is their programme for the first three months of this year. January, 19 engagements; February, 16; March, 23; *all* of them Station engagements, dances, concert party shows, playing at Ensas, and this does *not* include rehearsals. Can anyone deny that this is service indeed—and it has been going on a very long time. How many others would be prepared to give up so much of their time?

Apart from this, I would like to express my appreciation to Cpl. Watson and his henchmen for the wonderful help they have been since they came to Pocklington. Every member has joined in with the utmost goodwill and they should have nothing but our respect and thanks.

One last word, any letters in this “Essaddo” column should be addressed to the Editor “for the attention of ‘Essaddo.’”

## DENTAL ORDERLIES LAMENT.

Behold in me a lonely W.A.A.F. My conscience smites me once again, when I recall the part I play, in driving airmen bold, insane. For each poor wretch is more than vex'd, when I appear and say—“You're next.” The shining tools which are my pride, I boil and dry and put away but secretly I'm rather glad as each man's told—“That's all to-day.” For though I do not seem to mind, in actual fact I'm not unkind. My ears I shut, when yells and screams are torn from each poor victim's throat, and calmly go about my job as if my heart were made of oak. So please don't shun her when you see, a Dental Orderly like me.



## CPL. (MR.) MIDDLETON.

We went to see Cpl. Norman, N.C.O. i/c Gardening. It appears that a regular Irish stew is being prepared on the Station—three acres of it in fact, and this is exclusive of the Flower plots. Potatoes, beans, carrots, brussels, cabbage, peas, beetroot, lettuce and radishes are to be grown. P.S.I. buys the seeds. The produce is sold to the messes and the profit goes back to P.S.I. We had a look at the ground. "That man leaning on a fork is a volunteer. The man, sir, on the left. You can't tell which is the fork and which the airman? Well, well!" He gets 1/- per hour. We want more volunteers, especially when weeding is due. The War Agricultural Committee do the ploughing and heavy cultivating—defaulters are not satisfactory. Last year a horse and plough were used, but now we are fully mechanised. The horse and plough cost 1/3 per hour.

The Inter Section Competition will be held again this year. Prizes of £10, £5, £2 10s. are offered. With the first prize goes a cup, presented by P.S.I. Judges will be the Station Commander and S/L Ambler. These flower gardens will be judged in the first week in August. You can get your seeds from Cpl. Norman. By the second week in May he will have on sale geraniums, asters, marigolds, lobelias and antirrhinums. Gladioli bulbs are now available. Fertilizers are free on application so Sections need not worry the Barber's Shop! M.T. won the cup last year, with the Barber's Shop second. Tools can be borrowed on signature. The worthy Corporal informs us that the judges will take into account cleanliness (of the garden), colour scheme, opportunity, and size. He has already made a tour of inspection, examining the opportunity open to each Section, in this way he can then see what improvements have been made. Hut gardens are not to be run this year. "I wish huts would return their tools" is Norman's cry. Tips to budding gardeners? Tell them that all ground should be prepared by now for the transplanting in four weeks' time. They should "get some seeds in" now. Gardening queries will be answered in this Mag. Come on, fellows, let us see the Station blooming like a rose! Gracie Fields song about the biggest aspidistra in the world: let's see the biggest display possible this year.

## NUTS AND WINE

By NEB.

A SROUT PUDDING.—The members of a certain Sergeants' Mess sat down to an exceptionally fine dinner, the crowning glory of which was a large plum pudding. "Seems mighty hard," remarked the S.W.O., as he vainly tried to stick his fork into it, "Have you boiled a cannon ball?" "Or the Station football," asked another. "Where did you get the flour?" questioned the S.W.O., again struggling vainly. "Where?" the cook retorted. "From Store No. 5, of course." "You did?" roared the works W/O. "Then you have made the pudding with Portland cement?"

EXPLICIT.—Two Irishmen were being drilled in marching tactics. One was a new recruit, and his companion explained orders to him. "Now," said Mike, "when he says 'Halt!' you bring the foot that's on the ground to the side of the foot that's in the air and remain motionless."

TWO LIARS.—An Irish soldier in an American regiment went to his Colonel, and asked leave to go home and help his wife with her spring-cleaning. "I don't like to refuse you, Murphy," said the C.O., "but as a matter of fact, I've just had a letter from your wife saying that you are no help to her with the spring cleaning, and asking me not to give you leave." The man saluted and turned to go. At the door he stopped, turned and remarked: "Colonel, there are two whopping liars in this Regiment, and I'm one of them, I'm not married."



## THAT PINT OF YOURS.

Many people on this Station have now given their pint. Some have given two or three. How many realise just what happens to it?

The first stage is to test it to make sure it contains no transmissible disease. It is then kept in refrigerators for about 10 days in a "Blood Bank." If not used at this stage it is put into tubes and centrifugalized, *i.e.*, spun round at high speeds so that the cells settle at the bottom. The fluid portion is then taken off and dried by a special process.

So it is only the fluid part of the blood or "Plasma" that is used at this second stage of storage. But the loss of the cells is not of great importance and even has some advantages. The difficulties of different blood groups are eliminated. Your pint can then be given to assist anybody, not only those who belong to the same group as you.

To use the dried product, all that is necessary is to add slightly warmed sterile water. It is possible to start a transfusion of this kind in about 60 seconds without warning (come to watch us if you don't believe it). Moreover this dried product can be sent any distance and will keep for very long periods without any special form of storage.

292 pints were collected on Thursday, the 13th April, at Pocklington. On a day when operations were expected this is a very creditable effort. *Pocka Gen* extends congratulations to all volunteers. The gratitude of your recipients is your reward. Amongst these nobody is more enthusiastic than our Air Commodore and nobody could be a more fitting tribute to the really live part the Transfusion Service is playing in this war.

It's in use—your pint—in Cassino, in Burma, in ships at sea, and in S.S.Q., Pocklington. It is saving lives and shortening illnesses everywhere.

Come and have a look at the dried product if you are interested.—E.O.E.

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## OVERHEARD ON SICK PARADE.

*M.O.*: What's wrong with you, Jones?

*Jones*: Well—I don't know, sir.

*M.O.*: Well—what's the trouble?

*Jones*: I'm not really sure, sir.

*M.O.*: Well, what have you come to see me about?

*Jones*: It's me legs, sir.

*M.O.*: What's wrong with your legs?

*Jones*: That's what I've come to find out, sir.

*M.O.*: Well—do they hurt or what?

*Jones*: No, sir, they don't hurt—but . . . well they're kind of painful.

*M.O.*: Where's the pain?

*Jones*: What's that, sir?

*M.O.*: I said where is your pain?

*Jones*: Oh, in me head, sir!

*M.O.*: Now look here, Jones, what have you come sick for?

*Jones*: Well, you see, sir, it's like this. To-day is Monday, sir, and you see I've been put on Inlying Picket to-night, sir, and——

P.S.—The Anti-leave inoculation (ref. a previous issue of *Pocka Gen*) is apparently working well!

## “FOOD—AND THE ‘INNER MAN.’”

This paper frequently receives comment on the question of food on the Station. Our reporter accordingly went to get the real facts. Over a cup of tea, he interviewed F/L Callan and S/O Bennett on your behalf. This is the position. Supplies have gradually been reduced in quantity and quality. A reduction on one commodity is not balanced by an increase in another. Less variety of food, too, arrives on the Station. Some 2,500 meals are supplied in a week, including night meals. About four tons of potatoes are consumed—and these have to be peeled by a depleted staff. Two tons of bread per week is another big item. The main trouble *re* seating has been due to the taking over of one site, thus displacing 400 bodies. This has meant seating 1,000 in place of 400! Labour supply has been further reduced by the requirements of the Albatross Club. A grouse *re* accommodation is easily transferred to a grouse about the food. A man who has stood a long time in a queue is naturally very ready to bind about his grub. It is intended to paint and brighten up the Dining Halls generally.

The Section gives 24 hours' service—no other Section does this. There are early meals and late meals. The staff boast is that no one goes hungry. The shifts and staff shortage are such that every other morning the girls are up at 05.30 hours. After working late they have to be up early again. The staff would therefore appreciate less bickering at the counter—especially in the morning from certain unshaved personnel. Rarely is a constructive, concrete suggestion put forward. Incidentally the average increase in weight of the A.T.C. when here was 1½ lbs. in a week. The Station is not like a hotel, with experienced staff in plenty. Why won't airmen take new dishes. Many men cut breakfast on hearing a report of “what is going.” It is suggested that the R.A.F. are faddy over food compared with the Army. The W.A.A.F. will actually refuse food in the W.A.A.F. Mess and then buy the same thing in the N.A.A.F.I. It is strange that few complaints are made at Messing Meetings—why send them in then to the Editor of *Pocka Gen*? Fish must come from Hull and can be obtained either from the N.A.A.F.I. or from the R.A.F. Fishing Fleet. Supplies are mainly cod—we just cannot get lemon sole! Fish reaches us here in one day; and the quantity is 2lbs. per 100 men served. It may be mentioned that F/L Callan is in the hotel and catering business in peace time and has hotels of his own. S/O Bennett has a diploma in Domestic Science. This combination unites experience and knowledge of dietetic theory on a way which should ensure, subject to supplies being available, four good square meals a day.

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### SQUADRON NOTES (continued)

Congratulations to the Pilots for winning the Aircrew Football League Competition. We are sorry that no trophy was provided, but the headlamp from P/O Champion's father's car suits the purpose all the same.

Queues at dinner, queues at tea—and now queues even on the runway prior to take-off. In reply to M.T.'s crack *re* battledress: Station Standing Orders quotes that ground crew must wear battledress fully buttoned up. Chevrons are on the right arm of aircrew.

F/L Phillips' sweet voice was heard recently on the radio-topic “Empire and Sea Mining.” We sow but do not reap.

Recently it was difficult to get aircrew to complete a couple of teams for football and cricket. On being ordered to take part therefore in a cross-country run we note that the Sports Officer, F/O Tellwright, was snowed under with intending *players*!





Defeated but not disgraced . . . sincere congratulations to the eleven stalwarts who put up such a grand show against the R.A.F. Station, Filey, on Saturday last . . . no Cup, but bags of glory, and bruises. The demands for Soccer kit, pitches, etc., at the moment is prolific. . . almost more than the "Toughs" can cope with . . . notice I said almost. Last week alone saw 20 inter-section games. The Aircrew too have been caught up in the mad rush . . . but the talent seems to lie with the Pilots.

Pilots, played 4 ; 37 points. Air Gunners, played 4, 25 points. Navigators, played 4, 25 points.

Is Seven-a-side Rugger too much for Pocklington? Are the Armourers weakening? After an extremely successful season, they just failed to make the grade in the Competitions at Marston and Hull. Many thanks to all who have helped to make such a successful season, especially the Air Commodore.

It is most gratifying to see such a prompt and lively interest in the Nets . . . It looks as though we shall field an extremely strong side this season. Did I hear someone say "Johnny Seddon is back." The Inter Section League is scheduled to commence on the 1st May . . . from all accounts Echelon seem to be determined to "emerge triumphant" . . . at least they are getting in some practice hours.

This season's officials are : Captain, S/Ldr. Ambler ; Secretary, Cpl. Norman ; Officer i/c, F/O Tellwright.

Was it one of our R.A.F. "Chiefs" who said, "Senior N.C.O.'s are the ROCKS upon which the Air Force is built" . . . could he have been thinking of Sports Subscriptions when he used such a Geological turn of phrase !!! We do expect some yield even from "stoney ground." Come on all you chiefies, etc. . . just one less grapefruit cordial each week . . . that's all we ask.

RESULTS.—Yorkshire Area Cup Semi-Final: R.A.F., Pocklington, 1 ; R.A.F., Filey, 2 (after extra time).

Hull Seven-a-side Rugger : R.A.F., Pocklington, 0 ; Headingley O.B., 5 pts.

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Requests have been made for inclusion of political articles. It is felt however that adequate opportunity for the development of political consciousness is already afforded in Discussion Groups. Your Editor is convinced that the majority of personnel will agree with this point of view, but nevertheless, it is desired to thank those who take such an interest in the aims of the paper as to write to us on the matter.



## APRIL.

SAT. 29TH—Dance at Albatross Club.  
Admission 6d. R.A.F. Adastrals  
will play.

SUN., 30—Padre's Evening. See  
Notices.

## MAY,

MON., 1—May Day Dance, Albatross  
Club. 20.00 hrs. until midnight.

TUES., 2—Housey Housey at Club.

WED., 3—Organised Games at Club.

THURS., 4—Dance at Albatross Club.  
Base Band will play.

FRI., 5—Knock-out Games Competi-  
tion at Albatross Club.

SAT., 6—Dance at Albatross Club.  
Admission 6d.

SUN., 7—Padre's Evening. See  
Notices.

MON., 8—Dance Classes at Albatross  
Club, 20.00 hrs. to 21.00. Dancing  
to records from 21.00 hrs. until  
23.00 hrs.

TUES., 9—Housey Housey at Albatross  
Club.

WED. 10—Ensa Show at Station  
Theatre. See Notices.

THURS. 11—W.A.A.F. Dance at Aller-  
thorpe. Base Band will play.

FRI., 12—Quiz Night, Albatross Club

**TOWER AND SPIRE.**

A story is told of a boy lying in bed very late in the morning. Being called by his mother. "Aren't you ashamed to be laying here so late?" said the mother, and the boy answered, "Yes, mother, I am ashamed, but I would rather be ashamed than get up.

There are crowds of people like that in the world. There are all kinds of things in their lives of which they are ashamed, and for which in their better moments they despise themselves. But they would rather be ashamed than get up! The longer we lie in bed the more it pulls. The time to "get up" from that dishonesty, that impurity, that selfishness, is NOW!

Maybe you have tried and failed. Well, why not try again with someone to help you. The great message of Easter was, "Jesus is alive. He has risen from the dead," and He promised that He would always be with those who tried to live His way. "Lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world." Have a think about this getting up business, will you?

**Church Notices.**

(C. OF E. AND O.D.).

SUNDAY—Holy Communion 07.45  
hrs. Morning Service 09.15 hrs.

Community Singing, Albatross Club  
and Epilogue Service 21.00 hrs.

MONDAY—Short Service, 08.00 hrs.

TUESDAY—Choir Practice, 19.30 hrs.

THURSDAY—"Ten minutes with the  
Padre" in N.A.A.F.I. at 13.25 hrs.

The Christian Fellowship 19.30 hrs

R.C. SERVICES—Mass at 08.15 hrs.  
and 09.15 hrs.

**IN ACTIVE PREPARATION.**

"Music Box," a New Revue.

"French Without Tears,"

**STATION CINEMA.**

Monday, May 1—"The Black Swan."

Thursday, May 4—"Yankee Doodle  
Dandy."

Monday, May 8—"Sergeant York."

Thursday, May 11—"The Gentlemen  
from West Point."

**Editorial Office,  
Education Section. (Tel. 117).**