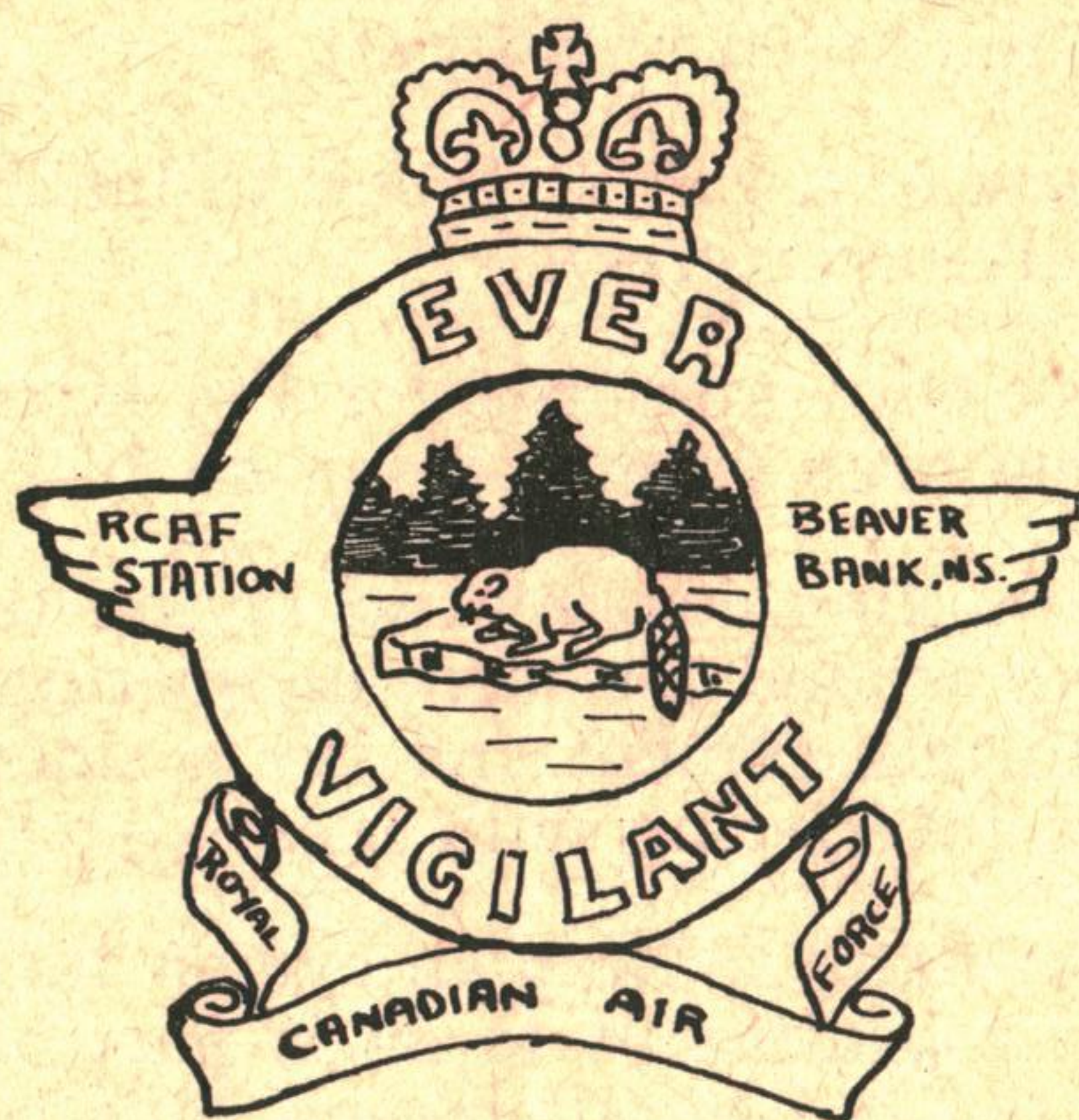


The **Eager Beaver**



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of

W/C D. B. Babineau, C.D.
Commanding Officer
RCAF STN. BEAVER BANK. N. S.

THE STATION

I made a bet, some time ago, with my husband, that we wouldn't see the landscaping finished this summer; also that the road would not be done before the snow began to fly—it looks as though I am going to be minus a very small sum of money come the end of summer!

It will be well worth it—I am so sick of mud and slush and potholes; if I never see any again it will be too soon.

The station this time next year, should be a sight for sore eyes. A veritable Shangri-la in the midst of a forest.

We, in PMQs particularly, can do much to facilitate the labors of the landscaping and sidewalk-layer crews.

When the earth has been prepared for the laying of the turf, let us endeavor to keep the children from playing on it.

When the men are mixing cement and laying the sidewalks, see that the children do not hang around the men, hampering their work. Personally, if I were trying to mix cement and lay a sidewalk, I'd go nuts if I had a brood of children interfering with me.

I know it must be difficult to keep an eye on the children *all* the time, but surely it cannot be too difficult to do it part of the time. It would help the workers greatly—and by all means, let's help the workers.

—Editor.

EDITORIAL STAFF

EDITOR.....	MRS. D. B. BABINEAU
ASSISTANT EDITOR.....	F/O D. WACH
BUSINESS MANAGER.....	F/O L. ROCHE
REPORTER.....	F/O STANDING
REPORTER.....	MRS. M. LITTLE
CARTOONIST.....	CPL. MacDONALD
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ADVERTISING.....	CPL. D. MAIDENS
ADVERTISING	LAC MACKENZIE
CIRCULATION.....	LAC. LYONS

PADRE'S PEARLS

by REV. B. J. DAVIS
Chaplain (Protestant)

If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen? And this commandment have we from Him, that he who loveth God love his brother also. — I John 4: 20-21.

Sometime we meet people whom we do not like and with whom we have almost nothing in common. It is THEN that the real reason for Christian love becomes clear. We do not love others because they are necessarily likeable or because they appeal to us. No! We love them because God loves them. That is the real reason for Christian love. We all want to do things to please the person we love. We try to love what the loved one loves. That is true in courtship and in the family; it is also very true in religion. God loves not just you and me, but all men. He loves the person next to us just as much as He loves us. He desires our neighbors well-being just as much as He does ours. Since, then, He cares about our neighbors, we also, are to care. Since He loves them we are to love them. This means, strange as it may sound, that we are called to love those whom we do not like. By love we mean CARING, seeking our neighbors best interests. We can do this. We can be courteous, thoughtful, kindly, helpful. This is a Divine command. Care for your neighbors because God cares. I oft-times wonder what we will hear when at that great day we stand before the King of Kings, there can only be one of two answers. IN AS MUCH AS YE DID IT UNTO ONE OF THE LAST OF THESE MY BRETHREN, YE DID IT UNTO ME, or DEPART FROM ME, I NEVER KNEW YOU.

The Sacrament of Holy Matrimony

On May 16th in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, Sackville, Everett Wallace Landry and Ann Marie MacNeil were joined together in Holy Matrimony and received the Church's Blessing. We wish them God's guidance in their married life.

*Those whom God hath
joined together, let no
man put asunder.*

* * *

I would like to receive, as soon as possible please, the names of those wishing to be confirmed. Confirmation date will be Sunday, July 24th.

* * *

A BEAVER BANKers LAMENT

by LAC "SCOTTY" BROWN

You've heard about several famous roads such as the Burma Road and the Road to Mandalay, but to the residents of the RCAF Station Beaver Bank, these names have little meaning compared to the significance of the Beaver Bank Road.

The Beaver Bank Road (and I'll put it mildly) is composed of twists and turns which make for most interesting driving and is pitted with "numerie" (meaning thousands) of potholes. To make matters worse, each pothole is surrounded by countless small sharp stones which are not only hard on tires, but also (as the tires pass over them) very hard on certain parts of the anatomy—not to mention one's mental outlook.

As one winds through and around the aforementioned holes and the depressions commonly known as "ruts," one finds that they are usually filled with "slush," "muck" or "mire" (you

have a preference as to terms) which can make a sad looking sight out of any vehicle.

On numerous occasions, service personnel who have tried hitching a ride to Halifax or thereabouts, have found that motorists are more apt to run over them than to pick them up (with the odd exception, of course). The truth of the matter is that the drivers hesitate before stopping their cars for fear of settling into the mud's embrace. (I shall probably have to walk all the way to Sackville the next time I go out on the road!)

Be that as it may; we are now looking forward to summer (all two days of it) when the Beaver Bank Road will be paved????

With this comforting thought the writer will close and pick the dried mud from his trouser cuffs.

BOOKE NOOKE

by LAC JOHNNY CATHCART

THE GALILEANS

by Frank G. Slaughter

Beautiful, provocative, condemned by the sanctimonious—but not by God—Mary Magdelene stands as one of the most intriguing women in all the pages of the Bible. Now out of the stirring events of Jesus' time, Frank Slaughter has fashioned the dramatic story of this woman from whom the Master "casts out seven demons" and of the brilliant young physician who loved her.

Mary is first seen dancing for coins in the streets of Tiberias, a slender girl with dark flowing eyes and a sinuous grace of movement that is seductive through its beauty, not through its intent. She is seen there by Joseph of Galilee, a young physician studying Greek at the University of Herod An-

tipas, and by Gaius Flaccus, a Roman officer who is a kinsman of Pontius Pilate.

The story of Christ's raising the daughter of Jairus from the dead; of His feeding the multitude with the loaves and the fishes; of His cryptic utterances which have a magnetic effort upon the common people; all these lead inevitably to Caiaphas, the Judgment of Pilate and the Crucifixion itself. Dr. Slaughter tells this story with reverence and dramatic force.

Logically, convincingly, he takes Mary of Magdala through the passion and storms of her beleaguered life, leaving her in the triumph of her beloved Master's Resurrection.

Until we meet again next month, we leave this little thought with you: "A book may be only a lot of paper covered with writing, but the material that is contained in the writing is what counts."

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THANKS

On behalf of all parents of Scouts, I would like to take this opportunity of thanking LAC Gordon Astle for all his work in organizing the Scout Troop and for keeping it going so well. Had it not been for Gordie Astle, it is doubtful that we would have had a Troop at all.

The boys are sorry to see him go, but I know they will work just as hard for, and with, their new S.M. LAC. H. Brown and the new A.S.M. LAC G. Buck.

—Editor.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

For a quick and easy lining in a child's jacket, hand-sew a warm sweater to the inside. It will stretch to fit if there is a slight discrepancy in size.

When loops on sports shirts or children's clothing need replacing, a crocheted chain of elastic thread is durable and easy for a child to use.

Cover egg yolks with cold water when storing them in the refrigerator in order to prevent them from drying.

FOR THE CHILDREN

The Glass Snake

This brittle little creature, which snaps off its tail at a touch and then grows a new one, is not a snake at all. It is a lizard! This is proved by its ear openings and movable eyelids, which snakes do not have.

The American glass snake has varied colors. Some are black with bright green spots on each scale while others have yellow spots on the scales which are as highly polished as glass. The animal looks as though it had been freshly varnished.

When the glass snake is handled, its body appears to crack in the tightly fitting armor. If grasped by the tail, the tail comes off with a single thrust. No

blood appears but the tail thrashes about in a livelier manner than when attached to the body. While this is going on, the lizard tries to escape; but it has no external legs and moves stiffly from side to side, not a bit like the fluid grace of a serpent.

* * *

Here are the winners of the April coloring contest:

Group A—Ages 3-5

1st Prize Nancy Northrup
2nd prize Tommy Jarrett

Group B—Ages 6-8

1st Prize Christine Muise
2nd prize Frances Burrill

Group C—Ages 9-12

1st prize Adrienne Doucette
2nd prize Sandra MacDonald

* * *

The drawing for this contest was done by Wayne Babineau. Please have your entries in no later than June 25 so that winners' names can be announced in the next issue of the *Eager Beaver*.

OFFICERS' MESS NEWS

by S/L I. G. DUNCAN

The last Saturday in April was a real occasion. Mrs. Babineau's uncle, "Singapore" Joe Fisher, showed to us his color film "The Changing Orient" which made us realize that there are other peoples in the world besides ourselves. Mr. Fisher, who has circumnavigated the globe 14 times, is a world renowned traveller and lecturer. His visit will long be remembered.

Our May Mess Dinner was honored by the presence of W/C E. C. Briesse who was our guest speaker. His talk was most interesting and gave us a small preview of things to come.

The mess meeting on May 16, with the VPMC in the chair, went off quite

smoothly. It appears that "Your Committee" is really on the ball.

Saturday, May 21, saw a return of that popular feature, a mixed dining-in night, followed by dancing. It was a most enjoyable evening. Perhaps "Your Committee" will see fit to have a repeat performance in the near future.

The shows this month have been somewhat of an improvement—let us hope that this improvement continues.

A LAUGH OR TWO

Classified under "Dramatic Talent Wanted," the *Toronto Telegram* carried an ad for "Well-aged manure, bushel, load or yard." And it's the *Peterborough Examiner* that says: "As a comment on Canadian talent, we think this goes too far!"

* * *

In the spring, a young man's fancy turns to the first tomato he sees.—(D. O. Flynn).

PERSONALITY PORTRAIT No. 22

LAW J. A. SHIELDS

Joyce Audrey Shields was born in Dartmouth, Nova Scotia, on September 18, 1933.

After completing her schooling in 1949, she entered the Nova Scotia Hospital where she took a practical nurse's course. She worked for a year at the new Halifax County Hospital as a practical nurse and switchboard operator.

Joining the RCAF in Halifax in March 1952, Joyce spent six weeks of basic training at St. Jeans, P.Q.

Another six weeks were spent on a Refresher Med "A" course at Aylmer, Ontario.

Then Joyce was transferred to Clinton, Ontario where she spent two years.

She arrived at RCAF Beaver Bank in June 1954. Her marriage to LAC Murray Shields took place on December 29, 1954.

CPO COPY

by A. JEAN GRAVES

JUNE bugs! We just couldn't start this column off with the stereotyped phrase, "It's an ill wind" but facts being facts there will be fewer June bugs this year. We picked up a handful of scorched pine needles on the doorstep of Supply Section a few days after the forest fire—and there were an amazing number of small, very dead bugs.

By the time this gets into print, Olive Foley will be back on the station and will have confirmed the fact that they kept her busy at Clinton—which accounts for her not writing to anyone. We have someone to turn to now for help with the daily cryptogram in the local newspaper.

Isabelle McKay spent a quiet week of annual leave on the shores of Bedford Basin. We can't believe it was too quiet though, as Isabelle was helping her sister break in the new baby niece.

We understand that Marion Wamback has applied for a course in Current Events. What's the matter, Marion—don't you know what a theocracy is?

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Marion and yours truly faced an imposing board of examiners in recent promotional examinations and the only questions they didn't ask were: "What's your name?" and "How soon can you start?"

The normal scramble for annual leave is underway, with ten percent of the staff wanting the summer season (the last week in July!) and the other ninety percent the hunting season. So, what's going to happen? We'll save that for the next issue.

Affable John Crowell stepped down the aisle of St. Pat's Church in Halifax, May 28 with the radiantly lovely Mrs. Crowell, the former Cpl. Katterhagen. Our congratulations, Johnny and our very best wishes to the new Mr. and Mrs. duo for long life, health and happiness.

The only apparent casualty of the Victoria Day fire appears to have been Cpl. McDonald's famous dog, "Noseeum" (combination of "no-see-him" and "nosey-him.") Or maybe the reason why we haven't noticed Noseeum around so much lately is because he is spending his time over in Equipment Accounts.

We almost forgot to tell you about Jean Huckel's trip to Cape Breton over the May long weekend—a trip essentially to meet the future "in-laws." Jean come back, duly, quote—impressed with the beauty of the Cabot Trail, comparable in beauty to Bonnie Scotland, lacking only the heather on the hill—unquote.

The writer is still a little breathless after her first drive to Lunenburg and Bridgewater, marred only by the awesome sight of a forest fire well out of control at night.

A couple of the Currie Charioteers recently found out just how serious it is with some people to "not let your

left hand know what your right hand is doing" or, in this instance, the front seat painting tales of coffee so realistically that the actual aroma wafted over the back seat. That is as near as the back-seat riders will come to the coffee too—they made a long trek over to the section in question at the time known as "The Coffee Hour"—and no-one will ever convince them that they will ever get more than sore ears over there, from the screaming saws!

We've been around the business world long enough to think we know all there is to know about filing systems. The Unit Orderly Room has certainly come up with a novel idea: We actually saw LAC Gold filing No. 10 manilla envelopes into the front of his shirt. Of course, he tells the story that he was protecting the Orderly Room copy of the *Eager Beaver* from those trying to get a sneak preview!

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Sgt. Findlay has been pretty quiet about his fishing, but our informer gave us the details of his latest catch. It was big enough to fill a half-pint bottle. Seems it's a cross between a wall-eyed whale, an apple dumpling and a scale of issue—no-one seems to be quite sure—so Sarge slipped it into alcohol and sent it along to the Dept. of Fisheries. We think the answer will be to the question, "What is the hair on the SWO's dog when it sees a cat?" You're right; it brisling!"

Isabelle McKay will be heading for Saskatchewan early in the fall, as our group representative to the National Defence Employees Association Convention. Isabelle won't see apple blossoms, pine trees and silver birch out there, but by that time of the year she will get a wonderful view of the one and only "harvest moon" and I'll wager further that she will carry with her a long time after, the thrill of seeing endless miles of golden waving grain. Yes indeedy — Saskatchewan, the breadbasket of the nation!

And to end on yet another note of nostalgia, being a native of Winnipeg, I got quite a bang the day Ken Johnston asked Jean Huckel if she knew the difference between a buffalo and a bison. "Oh yes," replied Jean: "A buffalo is the emblem of Manitoba and I wash me 'ands in a bison!"

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FAVORITE RECIPE

by MRS. A. GROVER

GOOFY ROLLS

Shortening (size of an egg)

- 1 pkg. Best Yeast
- 1/3 cup sugar
- 1 egg, unbeaten
- 1 cup cold water
- 1 cup bread flour
- 4 cups bread flour
- 1 cup cold water
- 1 tsp. salt
- 1 tsp. baking powder

Mix together the shortening and sugar, then add egg and beat with a spoon.

Put package of yeast to dissolve in 1/4 cup lukewarm water and 1 tsp sugar; let stand 10 minutes then add to first mixture. Stir in 1 cup cold water and 1 cup flour sifted with baking powder and salt. Then add 1 cup cold water and 4 cups flour. Knead well and put in frig. Keep covered. When required, remove from frig. Keep covered. When required, remove from frig and let rise until double in bulk. Knead down. Roll in small balls and place in muffin tins. Let rise again. Then bake in 400° to 425° oven for about 20 mins. Remove from oven and place a small piece of butter in the center of each roll. This recipe makes 3 dozen rolls and will keep in the frig for about 10 days.

Thoughts For Your Scrap-Book

He is the happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home—*Goethe*.

Given a government with a big surplus and a big majority and a weak opposition, and you would debauch a committee of archangels—*Sir John A. MacDonald*.

ORDERLY ROOM REPORT*by LAC A. GOLD*

Another month has rolled by and with it went AC1 Gulbranson, who was transferred to Station Sydney, Nova Scotia. Our section held a farewell party, and present to say farewell and best wishes were Acting CO, S/L Duncan, FS Hoppe, F/O Vaughan and our NCO i/c Sgt. Findlay, normally known as "flip-you-for-a-coke." Oh, I almost forgot, the CAdO who was the life of the party, telling Gulbranson about his happy moments in Sydney — he said "those were the days."

The fishing tales heard about this O.R. are weird and fantastic. It seems that Sgt. Findlay is using a secret bait to lure the trout from the lakes to his backyard!

As we say farewell to Gulbranson, we say hello to LAC Gold from ADC who arrived last month. He has taken over the reigns of Central Registry from Cpl. Niddery, who needs the rest badly—oh yeah! LAC Gold hails from Renfrew, Scotland and has been in Canada for five years—he is almost a Canadian citizen—and is married to a Cape Breton lass from St. Peter's.

The holiday weekend had few mishaps in our section. All got back to work on Tuesday morning with aches and pains from lying in the sun!

E. K. SMITH**Fish, Fruit, Meat, and Provisions****DOOR-TO-DOOR**

Throughout Hammonds Plains
Sackville and Beaver Bank

Our Steno, Marion, spent her holiday down on the south shore, where she had to run away from forest fires, almost all the way back to Beaver Bank. Good for you, Marion, you made it!

This closes the Orderly Room Report for this month. Bye for now folks—see you all in the next issue.

HOBBY SHOP*by LAC JOHN CATHCART*

Once again it is our pleasure to report to you from the termite section, and since our opening, there have been a lot of worth-while things made here. We must say at this point that the general feeling about the Hobby Shop is that it is one of the best recreational facilities ever created on this station.

Personnel have really been taking advantage of the hobby shop hours—we are open from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.—and this we like to see. Let this be your invitation to visit us.

Here is an idea (to those of you who have not been here), of what is going on in the shop. People are making TV stands for table models; play pens; end tables; cabinets; book cases and even fish net floats!

A boat was finished not so long ago and was taken from the slipways and sent on its maiden voyage. From all accounts we hear that it is as safe as the Ark. The owner has only one problem—he can't think of a suitable name for it—so if anyone has any good ideas, suggestions will be accepted at the hobby shop.

For the folks who like to make models, we hope soon to have our model plane and ship kits in—also leather kits for those who enjoy working with leather.

Remember—when working around power tools, make sure you are not dressed in loose clothing.

HOSPITAL NOTES

by LAW JOYCE SHIELDS

F/O Hatley, Command Med. Sec. spent two days here at the Hospital this month on an official visit.

N/S F. G. Wilson spent the long weekend visiting friends at New Glasgow.

The Hospital Staff have prepared inoculation and vaccination parade which will be held in May.

F/O L. D. Roche has been discharged from Stadacona and is now enjoying his sick leave.

AW Murphy is a patient this month at Stadacona.

Dr. S. C. Fuller has been holding the usual sick parades three times a week.

COMM CHATTER

by WO J. V. ABRAM

This month our section welcomed three newcomers to the fold in the persons of Sgt. Doncaster from Air Div., AC1 Ashfold from No. 1 R&C.S., and AC1 Gervais (TG Tech) from 10 RD.

LAC W. G. Stewart departed on Transfer to MAC on April 30th.

LAC "Murph" Shields returned from Clinton after having been given the UHF treatment. Says he made out alright though.

Speaking of returns, Sgt. Andrews came back from six weeks at Canada's one and only desert playground! (Camp Borden, for those of you who didn't know). Still sandy, Andy?

LAC Hrynyk spent most of last month at some place called Vancouver. Anyone ever hear of it before!

AIR FORCE SLANG (Continued)

submitted by S/L DUNCAN

BLOWER—Telephone

BODY or BOD—Person, i.e. may be 12 airmen on strength but only six "bodies" available for duty.

BOMBER BOY—Aircraft of bomber squadrons

BOOB, TO—Similar to a BLACK

BOUGHT IT — He is dead. Similar idioms are "Gone for a Burton," "Had the Course," "The Chop;" the last two, however, are not quite as final.

BRASSED OFF — Fed up, somewhat worse than browned off, but not quite as bad as cheesed off.

BROWNED OFF—Just mildly fed-up.

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NEWS FROM PMQs*by MAY LITTLE*

F/O and Mrs. L. Roche and F/O and Mrs. C. Robinson motored to Westville on May 14th to attend the wedding of (former) F/O M. MacMillan to Mr. Gordon Buell. Also attending the wedding, from our station, were F/O and Mrs. Atkinson and F/Sgt. and Mrs. Hoppe.

F/O and Mrs. H. Andrews and small son Gregg, left on May 22nd for Montreal where F/O Andrews is attending a course at St. Hubert. During this time Mrs. Andrews and Gregg will be visiting friends in Valois, Que. After the course is completed, F/O Andrews and family plan to spend a week in Oshawa, Ontario, visiting relatives.

F/O Robinson and family returned to the station in May, from Camp Borden and Barrie. During the May long week-end they visited Mrs. Robinson's aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Shuttleworth, Pictou, Nova Scotia.

Cpl. and Mrs. Maidens returned from a pleasant visit to Ontario. While there they visited Cpl. Maiden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Maidens, Waterford, and Mrs. Maiden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Haycock, Simcoe.

F/O Calver and family spent the May long week-end with friends in Debert, Nova Scotia.

LAC Lyons and family enjoyed the long week-end with relatives in Fredericton and St. John, New Brunswick.

Others away over Victoria Day week-end were F/Sgt. Hoppe and family; Sgt. Findlay and family and Mr. Publicover and family.

Mr. Joe Fisher, uncle of Mrs. Babineau, spent a very short week with his little family at PMQ 43; from April 25 to May 4th.

Sgt. and Mrs. R. Belanger have as their guest, Mrs. Jeanne Cadieux, of Hull, Que., mother of Mrs. Belanger.

Guests of F/O and Mrs. Burrill in May, were F/O Burrill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Burrill, Yarmouth, and his brother and family, Rev. and Mrs. P. H. Burrill and son, Aylesford, Nova Scotia.

In May, F/L and Mrs. Hill had, as their guests, Mr. and Mrs. N. Nicholson, Birch Cove, N.S.; Mrs. Hill's parents, and Mr. and Mrs. MacPherson, Glace Bay, Mrs. Hill's sister and brother-in-law.

We said our good-byes in May to: Sgt. Taylor and his family, and Cpl. Charbonneau and his family. The best of luck to them.

**PERSONNEL AWAY ON TD
IN MAY***by LAC. H. LYONS*

W/C Babineau to Vancouver and St. Hubert; F/L Hill to Fredericton; F/O Atkinson to Clinton; F/O Andrews to St. Hubert; F/O Wheatley to Rockcliffe; WO1 Grover to Rockcliffe; Sgt. Andrews to Biloxi; Cpl. Rondeau to Clinton.

**PERSONNEL HERE ON TD
IN MAY***by LAC H. LYONS*

G/C MacLean from St. Hubert; G/C Gwinn from St. Hubert; W/C Briesse from St. Hubert; W/C Steeves from St. Hubert; S/L Rodger from St. Hubert; Capt. MacIntyre from Halifax; F/O Engbrecht from Sydney; F/O Hateley from St. Hubert; F/O Langille from St. Hubert; Pte. Eastwood from Shearwater.

ACCOUNTS HI-LITES

by CPL J. D. MacDONALD

There appears to be little of interest in the Accounts Section this merry month of May. Fishing, while still of interest, is at a standstill because of the ban on forest travel made necessary because of forest fire hazard.

A new interest, apart from the usual one of work, appears to be gardening. Plots are available for those interested. F/L Bradshaw was recently checked out on the Farmall Tractor, and plans on planting potatoes, onions and other vegetables. Having been told that we are in a dry summer in this area, he has hit upon a novel way to beat the drought, just in case. Onions will be planted between the rows of potatoes and when the tractor is driven along, it squeezes the onions, making the potatoes' eyes water enough to irrigate the rest of the garden. (At the time of writing however, this story was unconfirmed.)

The visit we had to the hospital for inoculations made me think of a sore knee I had a few years ago. After being bothered with the knee for several weeks, I visited the doctor. He examined it, X-rayed it and then asked: "Have you ever had a sore knee before?" "Yes." "Well," said the doctor, "It looks like you've got it again."

Cpl. Thomas visiting the Supply Section in the line of duty, suggested that perhaps, some at least, of the recent fires were the work of an incendiary. A loud, unidentified voice was heard in the background, protesting vehemently, "Incendiary, h--l! Somebody set it."

Sgt. Hansen, the energetic NCO i/c, has kindly given the following Trade Advancement question: "Suppose a man is thirty years old and has a child one year of age, he is THIRTY TIMES old-

er than his child. When the child is thirty years old, the father being sixty, is only TWICE as old as the child. When the child is sixty, the father is ninety and therefore only ONE-THIRD older than the child. When the child is ninety, the father is one hundred and twenty and there only ONE QUARTER older than the child. Thus, the child is gradually by SURELY GAINING on the parent and as he must certainly continue to come nearer and nearer, in time he must overtake him. The question therefore, is, suppose it were possible for them to live long enough, how old would the father be when the child overtook him and became the same age?"

Doug Bailey the Voucher Vulture of Equipment Accounts is spending a couple of weeks leave at his home in New Brunswick and other places. When he left he said he hoped that all the

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rainy days he had been saving for, wouldn't happen during his leave. We hope so too.

Jimmy Hicks gives us his version of a Financial Genuis: A man who spends three-quarters of his life doing things that he doesn't want to do in order that he may some day have the time and money to do the things he will probably be too tired or too old to do!

In closing, we shall use a quotation which Al Muise, the Indivertible Individual In Charge of Invoice, was heard to use: "Money doesn't buy happiness, but it let's you travel First Class whilst searching for it."

SPARKS FROM THE CENTRAL HEATING PLANT

by HENRY WEBBER

There have been some changes in the staff at the Heating Plant. We now have with us, Mr. C. B. McKenna who has replaced Mr. Robert George. "George" accepted a position with the Dept. of National Research at Ottawa. Last we heard, he was quite happy at his new job.

Another newcomer is Mr. Stan Frain, our steam-fitter.

Mr. John Dewis has been confined to bed with pneumonia this month. We are glad to hear he will soon be back with us again.

Mr. Fred Boutilier has started to build a new home in Beaver Bank, near the Drive-in Theatre. Best of luck, Fred, hope you get moved in before the summer is over.

Mr. G. T. "Tiny" Smith is starting a week's leave on the first of June. He plans to do a bit of fishing down in

Yarmouth. We will be looking forward to hearing a few good fish stories.

By the way, we wonder what happened to the "Sportsman" that was going to collect a dollar per ounce for every ounce his fish was heavier than those caught by others in the party. Could it be possible he caught the smallest fish?"

PS FROM PUMP & SEWAGE

by JOHN PUBLICOVER

Not much change from last month except the temperature—for which we are truly thankful.

Dave Davis has taken some annual leave. We expect to hear some good fish stories when he gets back.

Vic Benedict and "Kid" Rainforth have taken up gardening—specializing in radishes. We wish they would plant in their own gardens, and also hope they're better gardeners than fishermen.

That's all for this month, except for this problem: If a hen and a half laid an egg and a half in a day and a half, how long would it take a cross-eyed grasshopper to kick the seeds out of a cucumber? Let X equal the unknown quantity and multiply by six!

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SPORTS COLUMN*by LAC JOHNNY CATHCART*

Let's have a look at the swimming situation for the coming season. As most of you know, we have a lake at our disposal a few short miles (county miles) down the road. At present the wharf at the lake is in pretty bad shape. F/O Andrews and F/O Burrill have very kindly undertaken the job of repair but will need a lot of help. So, boys and girls, we hope you will lend a helping hand with the repair job, so that those who enjoy swimming and those who just like to paddle can all have fun. F/O Andrews and F/O Burrill have already made a large float. The swimming season should be a good one.

Next, we turn to volleyball. At present, the Ops personnel have entered a little tournament of their own, to get underway on June 6th. They will play every Monday night on the new court by the station hospital. This little league should arouse a lot of interest as each crew will be trying to win the championship at the end of the season. Crew Three states that since they are so good at everything else, they will have no trouble in winning every game hands down. If your section is interested in forming a team, send in your names to the R Spec so that times and dates can be arranged. This invitation

is extended to the three messes—how about an inter-mess league?

Interest in the softball season is at its peak at the present time. If all goes well, the league will be underway by the time this paper goes to press. It is hoped that five teams will be entered this year. The new ball field is well under construction and our crystal ball says that it might be ready by the end of June. So in the meantime, we will have to use "old faithful," the old ball diamond.

AIRMEN'S MESS NEWS*by LAC JOHN CATHCART*

A pre-holiday dance was held on Saturday, the 14th with music provided by Gordon Covey and his orchestra. Dancing got underway at 9 p.m. and lasted until 1 a.m. Intermission was at 11:30 p.m., at which time everyone adjourned to the dining hall to enjoy a delicious salad supper. Mess guests were 11 young ladies from HMCS STADACONA, who, from all accounts, had a grand time.

As the TV set and the pool table are both in constant use, we can assume that both are being much enjoyed and appreciated.

See you in the next issue.

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RADAR RATTLINGS*by CPL. E. J. LUDWIG*

Well, here we are with a bit of news from our section.

At the time of writing, quite a few of our personnel are on TD or away on leave.

F/O Atkinson returned from TD and is now away on a week's vacation. We are waiting to hear the fish stories when he returns.

LAC Bob Biggin will be completing his TD soon and will then go on leave to "sunny" Ontario.

LAC Tony Rollings is on TD in Trenton.

LAC Bob Vallaster returned from Ontario with a driver's license and I think a slight sun tan.

LAC Johnny Bard returned from leave and is back at work (ha!)

LAC Bill MacDonald will be going on TD very shortly—to Clinton.

We would like to welcome the latest addition to our section — LAC Jack Wylie, who has come to us from Ste. Marie.

LAC Bob Brown has been posted to Clinton for the conversion course. Best of luck, Bob.

LAC Gordie Astle is now in Biloxi, Miss.

We have with us at present, LAC McKinnon and LAC Sametz who will be returning to Europe in the early part of the summer.

BARBER SHOP

The station barber shop, located in the new Guard House, is being operated by Mr. Evans of Rockingham. In order to facilitate matters, haircuts will be given by appointment only. A register has been placed with the Commissionaires, so when you want a haircut, please sign your name in this book. Mr. Evans' hours are from 1:30 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. on Tuesdays and Thursday, for adults, and from 3:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. on the same days for children. He charges 35 cents for children and 60 cents for adults.

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INNER SANCTUM SECRETS

by AW1 JOYCE BERNDT

Before we start the Inner Sanctum Secrets, we must say "goodbye" to all the personnel who are leaving us, and give a big welcome to those who are joining us. Hope you will like the station.

* * *

Aircraft riding is quite a thrill
But I hear two Airwomen took
a spill
Back on the aircraft again they'll
go
Next time you two, make out a
"will!"

* * *

The Operations dance was one of the most successful dances held in the Airmen's Club. A wonderful time was had by all (must have been the free beer!) Many thanks go to all those who helped make the dance such a success. (Let's have these dances more often.) The bartenders were pretty sharp—ha! ha! (Guess who they were?)

2504 Sqd. was out for the weekend. Hope we'll see you all again in the near future.

We certainly have "Western" fans here. I'm sure radio is never wholly satisfactory to the hill-billy until he can turn on his unpopular programs like Hank Snow and his brother Blowing Snow! That's just an example of the music a certain airman listens to. We cannot say his name but "Thurber" enjoys it all!

TD to Charleston for 10 days are F/O Standing, Cpl. Reynolds, LAC Strauss and LAW Swailes.

From the Trade Advancement results we see that our training section is doing wonderful work. Everyone passed. Let's hope we have the same results on the Trade Boards coming soon.

Congratulations and best wishes to LAW Dixon and Johnny Bard on their engagement, also LAC Alec Hoban and LAW Phil Fryer on their engagement: to Norma and Johnny Crowell and Ann and Eddie Landry who were recently married. (For details, see CONGRATULATIONS—Ed).

See you next month.

GUARD HOUSE GAB

by CPL. D. M. DUNCALFE

The month of May has been a fairly quiet one here at the Main Gate. Every day there are more changes in the building itself — perhaps you have noticed the new barrier and fancy steps with railings at two of the entrances.

The end of the month found Sgt. McMichael going on leave. We wish him a pleasant stay in Kamloops, B.C.

Sgt. Dean leaves on June 1st for six weeks TD at Camp Borden. Mrs. Dean and the children will spend the time with relatives in Ontario.

Cpl. Cole has returned from leave. We hear that he used his leave time to move the Mrs. a little closer to camp.

Cpl. Butts also has moved closer to camp, so he thought, but he actually took up squatters rights in the thriving metropolis of Kinsac. He states that he is still looking for the switch that turns on the street lights!

More from us next month.

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