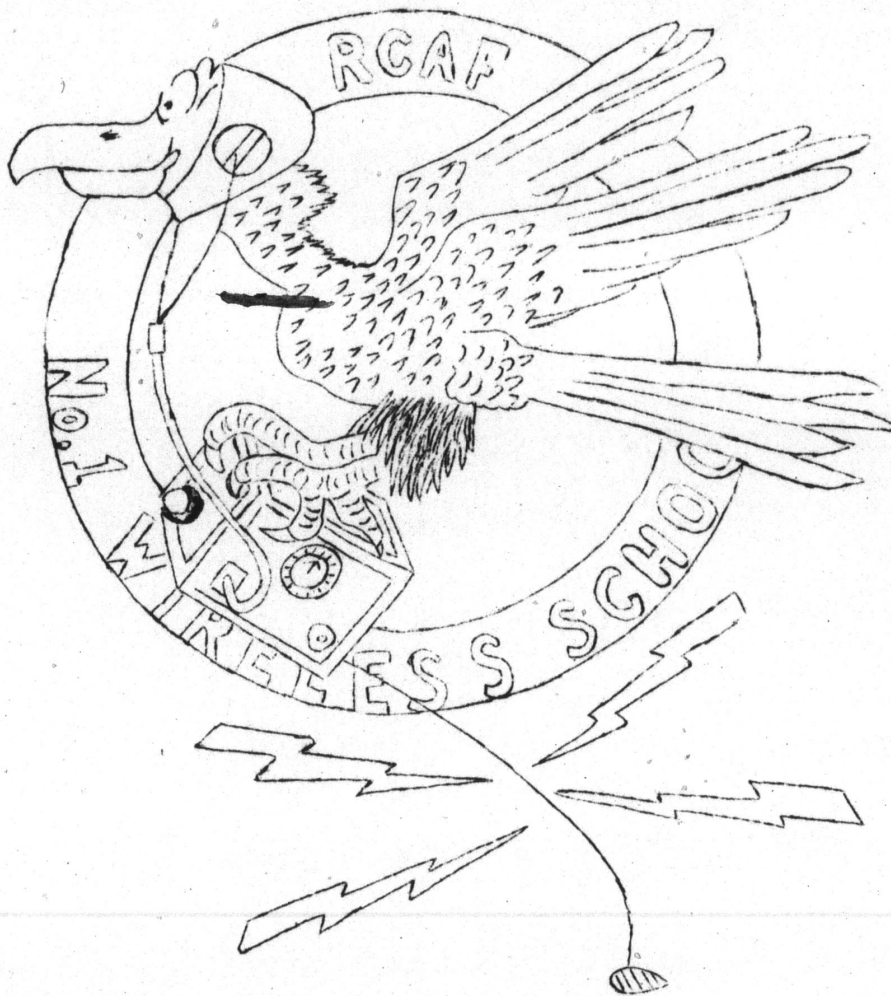


REVIEW



PUBLISHED IN INTERESTS OF TRAINERS OF

NO. 1 WIRELESS SCHOOL, MONTREAL

(BY KIND PERMISSION OF WING COMMANDER J.S. SCOTT, M.C., A.F.C.)

Volume 3 No 2

PRICE:--VICTORY

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Editorial

THE CANADIAN WAR SERVICES FUND

The following letter was handed to me for publication and it certainly shows what you fellows think of the services rendered you by the War Services Fund. I suppose you all know that the Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A. Canadian Legion, Salvation Army, I.O.D.E., Knights of Columbus and many other organizations are doing their bit to help make things brighter for us and I think you will all agree they are doing a wonderful job. Lets all take time off tonight and write home to our Mother, Dad, Wife, sweetheart etc. and tell them how we enjoy these services, which they are helping to pay for.

No.1 Wireless Schl.
Montreal, Que;
4/3/41.

Dear Mother&Dad,

This is a long-overdue letter and I really feel guilty for not writing sooner, especially after reading about all the things you folks at home are doing to help we boys.

The Y.M.C.A. have an office in the school and they certainly see that we fellows have a good time, for instance, you just need to leave your name at the "Y" office for what is called a "Home Visit" that means that on a Sunday you go out to some kind Montrealers home for Sunday dinner; they also help you with your personal problems.

The hymn books that we use at church services are all supplied by the "Y" also all our sports equipment and writing paper which of course you no doubt know by this time as I always use it when I write home.

I can assure you Mother & Dad that all the boys in the service appreciate the work the civilian population are doing and the taxes they are paying without grumbling in order that there is money to entertain we boys. Well I guess thats about all the news for this time.

I am feeling OK and studying fairly hard.
Trusting this finds you all well at home.

Your loving son,
Jack

More about War Saving Certificates;

Well fellows in the last issue of the Review I mentioned War Saving Certificates: again I am going to impress the importance of buying these certificates; for as you all know every certificate bought is helping to send the necessary war materials to Britain. Hitler and Mussolini know that Canadians are buying War Saving Certificates by the millions and this is sad knowledge for the two dictators:

There can only be one answer to these ringing words of Prime Minister Churchill
" Give us the tools and we will finish the job:"

"THE TEST"

The test of a man is the fight he makes,
The grit that he daily shows;
The way he stands on his feet and takes
Fate's numerous bumps and blows.
A coward can smile when there's naught to fear,
When nothing his progress bars;
But it takes a man to stand and cheer
While the other fellow stars.

It isn't the victory after all,
But the fight a brother makes;
The man who, driven against the wall,
Still stands erect and takes
The blows of Fate with his head held high,
Bleeding and bruised and pale,
Is the man who'll win and Fate defy
For he isn't afraid to fail.

It's the hurdles you mount and the breaks you get,
And the shocks your courage stands;
The hour of sorrow and vain regret,
For the prize that escapes your hands,
That test your mettle and prove your worth;
It isn't the blows you deal,
But the blows you take on this good old earth
That show if your stuff is real.

The Review is your paper, and it asks your co-operation in supplying materials for its pages.

Full credit will be given contributors of short stories, poems, jokes etc. Turn in your work neatly done with your name and flight attached to the Editorial Office room 13 or to the "Y" office

The Editor.

PERSONALITIES

YOUR STAFF



This handsome chap is LAC EVANS - one of the boys from 'away down under' in charge of flight news



LAC MACINTOSH - THE BRAINS OF THE OUTFIT.



LAC DANES, whose brilliant work may be found elsewhere in this edition.

This don't look a bit like him, but it's an effort anyway - LAC COOPER, able Sports editor



YOURS TRULY SEARCHING FOR AN INSPIRATION



now its time to SCREAM!!

Woodman
3-3-41

FLIGHT NEWS

Noticed our W.O.I. Davies and his charming wife at the Officers V Royal Dragoons hockey match on Friday night. By the way, the W.O. must have thought he was attending a radio lecture, by the way he was yelling "Come on Killer-Watt" cheering for our esteemed "Graham" of course. Also enjoying the game were the guardians of our health, Major Hilliwell and Captain "Graham".

-- W.A.G.9.B.--

Wag.9B have just rolled out the red carpet for the return of the hermits who have been (enjoying) the seclusion of quarantine. The Instructors are beginning to believe there is a 9B. class after all. Practically a full class turned up on Monday 3rd. The famous sleeping beauty kept his reputation up even after a 4day marathon sleep in quarantine.

Say WAG-9B. who is that fellow in your flight who was telling a bevy of lovely damsels in the lounge of a certain downtown hotel, what a big bold pilot he was. Boy, did he lay it on thick, unfortunately we did not hear how many planes he had to his credit but if we know our pilot, our guess is that he is another "Red Knight".

--W.A.G.9.A.--

WAG.9A, the boy's who stand up there facing the microphone, that smart looking bunch the W.O.I. always gazes at when he refers to "WAG'S" as wrigglers.

We are very sorry to lose L.A.C. Moore and "Limages". These boys have been transferred to WAG.10D. and we wish them the best of luck.

Now we have a few angles to consider, for instance, where would the M.O.'S be if it was not for 9A. They're the boys who are well to the fore on sick parade every morning.

Now and then an instructor has to throw an eraser at one of the boys to wake him up in class, but after all, we must sleep sometime eh "Bob".

"Napolean" the little "Corporal" had to pick a busy time to get sick, with the mid-terms etc. Adios.

--W.A.G.9C.--

Class 9C. in the last edition proved to be one of the few that did not send in any Flight News. Contrary to that belief there was no news, it was due to 9C'S (natural exclusivness). This week however we have condescended to grace the paper with a news and gossip etc.

Last week about half the members of 9C. kept up the old reputation by getting the horses neck as usual, bright and early on Wednesday they found themselves in Quarantine with "Scarlet Fever" Tch, Tch Kid Stuff.

Take that smug look off your face "Nesbitt", most of your boys were in it too.

Rumour has it that the old theory that "Discip Corps" are (to put it mildly) "Rats".

WE extend a very hearty welcome to the 104 newly arrived WOGS. from Manning Pool. We hope you will like it here boys.

"P.T. Moore" of the "Medical Branch" is going back to the Army after having enjoyed a 17 months stay with the R.C.A.F. Good Luck "P.T.".

M.T. Section--

The M.T.'S expect many early marriages among their personnal. WE wonder why.

Who is the tough guy "Sergeant" in the M.T. section. Is he really as good he looks.

Ask the M.T. boys which "Corporal" can always afford cigars.

There's a certain guy in the M.T. section who thinking his wife was away in "OTTAWA" took one of the boys and two girls home to his apartment. Wasn't it bad luck "wifey" was home. "OH BOY!"

Who is the guy in the M.T.'s who takes a lovely blonde out, Wouldn't his wife like to meet her.

Owing to lack of finance certain M.T. fellows will be unable to rendezvous at the O.C.I. this week.

SPECIAL STOP PRESS

The guest rooms of the station "Digger" have been so nicely renovated, that the S.P.'s themselves can not resist the temptation to use them. There's two of them from Toronto doing a stretch down there now. We hope you like our cells fella's.

--W.A.G.8B.--

Well the boys still seem to find morsc a struggle but they just grind their teeth and listen now

We have a new lad in our class whose chief desire is to see the lads settle down, at least he always asks them to every minute or so.

Flight News Cont'd.

WAG.8B.

We have a guy who wishes to reform, anyone knowing a quick cure, please contact "Chossell" immediately.

We found out what happened to our "Spring Lamb". It sprang in the wrong direction. Reimbursement would be much appreciated. I believe the lamb is walking slowly back to us in liquid form.

The boys are going to have their photographs taken on Wednesday. Slick up and look nice boys.

Congratulations to "Mick Orr" who celebrated his birthday a few days ago. The boys of 329 have terrible memories, however we know somebody who will be 21 soon, so we are training to take "shouts" by the gallon now in order to be prepared when he "Shouts" for us.

Measles are rotten at any time but when one's girl-friend gets them it's terrific. Poor old "Les" can't go to church on Sunday nights now.

Our friends of the first contingent of N.Z. are sitting for their finals this week. Good Luck Boys. We'll see you "over there".

The Joke of The Week.

A certain WAG. was being paid his fortnightly stipend. The Paymaster handed him his salary in very dirty notes saying- "I hope you are not afraid of microbes".

The WAG. Replied:-

"NO Sir no microbe could live on my salary.

So Long Fellas.

---W.A.G.7A.---

Four little "Digger" boys
Inspecting coast defence,
Wanted to see Canada
At their own expense.

One little "Digger" boy
Came from far N.Zea.
Three were from Aussie
And the eldest's hair was red.

Three little "Digger" boys
Lay in durance vile
The other was a corporal
--- Look at Bluey's smile.

We take this opportunity, our last of writing for the "Review", to thank the Y.M.C.A. Branches for their hospitality during our stay at No.1,W.S. Especially do we wish to thank Graham Watt and Wally Clark for their advice and assistance in all matters---well nearly all.

Further we thank our courageous instructors who, by the exercise of much patience and with (almost) unflinching good

humour have, managed to push us through our course in spite of a possible lack of enthusiasm.

While our appreciation of the disciplinary measures imposed may not always have been so marked we realize its necessity and sympathize with the Administrative staff.

"Carry on Canada!"

---H'D.QUTR'S---

You all know the guy with the twinkle in his eye,
And always a smile on his face.
He is chubby and square and not very much hair,
But he is not lost in the race.

His music is hot, he plays quite a lot,
After a few rounds of beer.
He is always cheered by the rest of these beered,
Specially if pay day is near.

He believes in in fun when his work is done.
He does a lot for us guys.
If he loses his pants when in a fan dance
Its really no surprise.

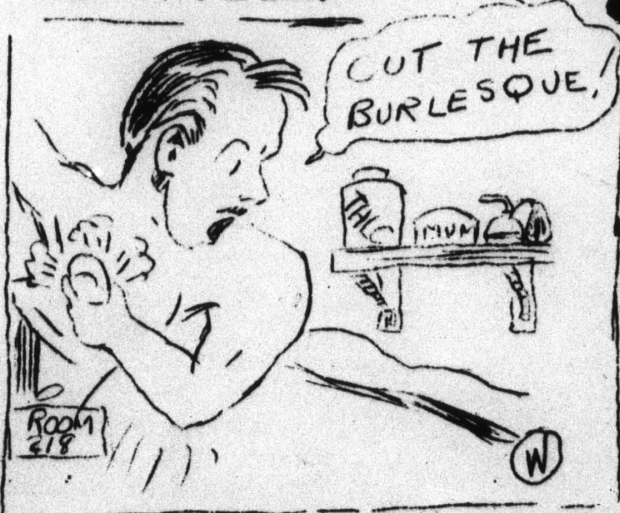
Peace on earth, and goodwill to all men,
and peace on all the N.C.O'S too.

---Things and Stuff---

Who is the West Australian lad from WAG. 10B. who is always telling us about the 99lb. Blonde he met the other night?

Why doesn't of WAG.8B. wash his upper lip?. (Barton).

Who are the "Australians" from WAG. 10B. who when they go for a night out always have to be looked after by little L.A.C. "K-----". WE Know.



We wonder how it feels to be in hospital and receive baskets of lovely fruit from an admiring girl-friend. Ask Marshall of the R.A.A.F

Flight news gont'd,---

Time, tide and the Airforce waits for no man and so Wag.7A. passes on-surely with mixed feelings from the instruction staff of #1 possibly one of relief predominating.

To those who have never before come in contact with the "Aussies" there strange sense of humour may sometimes have bordered on the diabolical. Be that as it may, and, not excusing the physiological idiosyncrasies of the Aussies, the sight of a certain procedure instructor waving a sheaf of examination papers with a fanatical shriek of despair was a laugh in any man's language.
WAG. 7.A.

Promotion must be very rapid. Noticed an A.C.I. of the new entry saluting in the general salute t'other morning, we thought he had been promoted to F/O or perhaps he did. Ask Perry of 10 fl't 3 squadron who it was.

Who is the guy who walked into the booby trap and was nicely drenched at 2.30 the other morning. Ask "Burlesque"?

WE believe that L.A.C. Kendrick of the R.A.A.F. is the only Western Australian WAG. to come to Canada. "Stout Fella" Ron.

I wonder how "ROMEO" is making out with the "WILD CAT"?

Killing the Evening

It was just after pay-day,
The one just gone by;
I went out for the evening
To a night club to try:

Now you may know the night-club
Of which I do speak;
Where the sound of prices
Make your ear drums just weak.

Now you enter the door
The first thing you greet,
Is the sound of music
And the shuffling of feet.

But at first you just wonder
Why all the thumble;
For the sound of the music
Is just like the jungle.

Then you check the old great-coat
And this you must do,
But the prices of checking
Maked an airman feel blue.

Now your all set and ready,
To have your first dance,
So the music stops playing
And again you finance.

When you've had a few dances,
as well as you could;
Then you make for your table
Not feeling too good.

After having been seated,
Both eyes full of smoke;
You decide you'll get going
Might as well, for your broke.

Now supposing next pay-day,
You want to go out;
It will pay you, stay in.
Or close round about.

--Headquarters Squadron--

He is tall and fair, with wavy hair,
And a good complexion too.
With his steel grey eyes that nought can
surprise,
It is a pretty view.

He's quite a lad with girls good and bad,
Though I hear it is the latter he fellows.
Who'm I to blame, for's not his game
Spread on the wings of swallows.

Men far and near have learned to fear
The approach of this rollicking chap,
'cause with his gin and a smile he can win
Your girl right of your lap.

If you don't beware you'll tear your hair,
Forever apprehensive
It's just cult, and not his fault.
He doesn't mean to scare us.

"THE CALL"

Come lad- The airforce is calling you,
Come lad, come lad- join the boys in blue
Turning and twisting and wheeling high
Courting and kissing the stars in the sky,
The zest of living- is there to be found
Deep in the clouds- high off the ground.

To the stars lads-up, up, up, you go
Leave the earth behind you-after the foe,
Laughing and singing- onto his tail
Sight him first- bite him first- he's sure
to fall.
Worry him and harry him-smash him low,
The R.C.A.F. - we're right you know.

Blondie rides again;

I have been told to believe that
Canadians are good horseman but the effort
of a certain Aussie by the name of "Blonde"
on the night of Feb. 2nd. convinced me that
the Australians are still the world's
champion rough riders after all.

To wit see trophy on the wall room
41A.

Well boys cheerio until next time

Your news reporter.

---THIS and THAT---

When I set out for Westmount Y
One clear cold winter night,
I had no thought for the future,
That it could be so bright.

I was only a lonely airman
With nothing else to do.
The shows and clubs did not attract,
And neither the taverns too.

So there I went on pleasure bent,
Not a serious thought in my head;
To dance with girls and give them whirls
Until it was time for bed.

A Paul Jones dance was called up soon,
I got into the ring.
"Girls to the left, boys to the right."
Just hear the M.C. sing.

When the music played, I was arrayed
With the prettiest girl there.
She was tall and slim, with lots of vim.
And long black wavy hair.

So much in luck, with her I stuck
As though by casein glue.
And so since then I have known heav'n.
I'll never more be blue.

So when you're alone, with a heart of stone,
And time goes slowly by,
You can have the best, go with the rest
To the girls of the Westmount Y.
Cpl. Anon.

Being shot at sunrise is a great thing if
you can afford it.

If every Air Force man could read every
girls mind, the gasoline consumption
would drop off fifty percent.

Burgler (caught in a Bedroom) "Please
let me go lady. Inever did anything wrong"
Old Maid: "Well it is never too late to
learn."

YOU CAN WIN

No matter how hard
Your problem may be,
And rugged the hill to climb,
You can win the day
If you plug away
And make good use of your time.

The man who despairs
Before a hard task
And slumps in an easy chair,
Has nothing to win,
When he's weary, given up,
But vain disappointment and care.

Be up and alert,
Get on with your job.
Don't dream of the things you will do;
Push on towards the goal
With heart, Mind and soul,
And prove the true mettle in you.
Grenville Kloiser



---Y.M.C.A. News---



The Y is sorry to announce that Wally Clark the Y's able assistant Secretary is away on Sick leave. We are all going to miss him and hope he will have a speedy recovery.

Mr. Sydney Sharkey will be assisting GW during Mr. Clark's absence. Mr. Sharkey is well known around Ottawa and has had considerable experience in promoting Programs.

DO YOU KNOW?

Any time any of the personnel of #1 WS are taken to the city hospital remember to telephone AT 7642. The YMCA staff are always ready to help you in anything you desire

Weekly Programs in Recreation Hall:

Monday&Thursday: Movies
Tuesday& Bingo or Quiz Programme
Wednesday: Concerts or Ping Pong contests

Library: A well selected supply of books and magazines are to be found in the "Y" library.

During the month of February 40,000 sheets of writing paper and some 12,000 envelopes were used here by the airmen. 4352 letters were mailed out at the 'Y' late mail box.

--Coming YMCA Movies--

March 10th, 1941: Flying Hostess. Starring Judy Barrett Wm. Hall and Andy Devine.
SHORTS: My Girl Sally and Going Places.

March 17th, 1941: The Invisible Man Returns: Starring Sir Cedric Hardwicke, Vincent Price and Nan Grey.
SHORTS: Going Places and Silly Superstitions.

March 24th, 1941: Mad About Music: Starring Deanna Durbin, Herbert Marshall and Gail Patrick
SHORTS: Problem Child.

March 31st, 1941: Big Town Czar: Starring Barton MacLean, Tom Brown and Eve Arden.
SHORTS: Rhumba Land, Stranger than Fiction and Crack Pot Cruise.

--ODDS and ENDS--

Sgt. Major 1: "Last night I dreamed that I was being bitten by animals. What does that indicate".

Sgt. Major 2: "That your mattress would make a good bonfire".

"May I present my wife?"

"NO thanks, I have one just like her at home."

Airman 1: "I'M going to paint Montrael red on my next leave."

Airman 2: "I'm going to the farm to spray Paris green."



RCAF

SPORTS

(L) (A) (C) (C) (D) (A) (R) (L) (R)



---SCHOOL BOWLING---

I am supposed to say something about something, but WHAT? OH Yes! Bowling, --- and how. The lads got together again the other night and as usual it was some crowd wonderful support, etc., that is, on the part of the crowd. There was the customary tussle, plus groans and growls and what have you. Don't tell me, I know, it was a "SPLIT" and here you have bowling's mis-givings and the general complaints about the "OLD KING PIN" and quoting the one and only "I AM off my Game" not forgetting the little word "IF". The number (4) pin seems to be giving the usual cause for unrest. You know what I mean? .. don't let it worry you, --- it will be there next week. All in all, it is a lot of good fun.

Well, here are the results, and the names of the winners of the three games won., with credit going to Rutledge and Co. for making a "two bagger".

1st string	2nd string	3rd string
Rutledge 216	Rutledge 165	Webster 182
Piggin 142	Piggin 153	Love 219
Marshall 193	Marshall 198	Caldwell 136
Patterson 308	Patterson 250	Martin 254
859	766	793

SOFTBALL

The Air Force softball team won its second game of the season on Sat. by virtue of a win from the Royal Montreal Regiment to the tune of 37-9. The first time the flyers took the bat we scored 17 runs, boy did our fellows really go to town, those bases were really kept hot! It was just a seven inning game because of the time and also the score.

Now that spring is here?, it indicates more and more ball games. By the looks of things Arnold Rielly and boys appear to be the flash team. Here is the line-up.

- Catcher-D. Ireland
- Pitcher-A. Rielly
- 1st base- G. Gilmour
- 2nd " - J. Gilmour
- 3rd " - I. Higginbottom
- S'top - G. Biddle
- O'fdrs. -J. Stott, C. Green, (dark horse)

R. C. A. F. FUCK CHASERS

Well another sports week has rolled around and we find our team just missed

the finals by four goals. The deciding game was played last Mon. night. The boys really played darned good hockey but the Navy lads use men like MC. Connell on their team it becomes a little stiff. You will remember he starred for Montreal Royals. However no alibis, The score of that game was 3--2 for Navy.

That same evening the Kangaroosters and the Kiwi's hooked together for a go at our winter sport. This was really a game to see. As one of the sideliners said, quote: "Its a good thing the rink is so large in size so that there is lots of room to fall and plenty of space for that blonde-headed defenceman, Jock of the Newsies to make his man's work!"

The Kiwi's led with a rush and after two or three minutes the first mishap of the game occurred with an Aussie suffering a gash on his top-notch and he was carried off. Our friend Jock played a wary game and the once he got hold of the puck, he for some reason lost his equilibrium and the ice came up and hit him. This was just about the finish of our friends, the Newsies. The Aussies with a spurt and a puff, led by Red, the Rambling Rover who scored again and again run the score up to 5 to 2. By this time everyone looked much the worse for wear, not mentioning the spectators.

The ice by this time was littered with twelve men in various positions of lying leaning etc.

So here we are at the end of another hockey season with the exception of a few exhibition games, announcements will be given on the "Y" Board.

Royal Canadian Dragoons V R.C.A.F. Officers

Anyone who did not attend the game between the Officers of the Dragoons and our OWN Officers, really missed a crackerjack of a game. It was a good fast game with plenty of action and particularly noticeable were "Push-em-Up" Doyle the 60 min. man who played his usual brilliant game scoring two goals and "Killer" Watt who really is a crack hockey player.

The game opened with F/O. Mackie in goal for us and Lieut. Fryer for the Dragoons. The Dragoons really put on the pressure and at the end of the first period the score was 2-0 against us. This did not last long. Our officers really turned on the heat and tied the score two all at the end of the second period.

Lieut. Savard of the Dragoons did not seem to think so much of this and went right to work and brought up the score one

more giving the Dragoons the edge.

It certainly was a close game and F/O. Mackie made some great saves in the nets. It was only the second time our officers had played together the first time being against our N.C.O.'S and believe me they really worked together.

The line up is as follows:--

	<u>R.C.A.F.</u>	<u>DRAGOONS</u>
Goal	F/O. Mackie	L/T. Fryer
Defense	F/O. Luft &	" Blacke
	" Mackel	" Savard
Rt. Wing	" Comptoise	" Duvall
Lt. "	B. Barber	Capt. Fauquier
Centre	F/O. Maloney	" McLowd
Spares	" Patrick	
	" Thompson	
	" Roy	
	" Macky	
	G. Watt	
Manager	F/O. Davies	
Coach	" Martin	

--CURLING--

Thinking of curling at this time reminds us that the season will soon be over. The response or rather the interest in this particular game has not been over-subscribed. Possibly, this is due to the fact that many of us have not acquainted ourselves with the sport. Let this be a reminder for next season. For enquiries, please see Graham Watt at the "Y" office.

Late Bowling News

The following was handed into the Review Office too late to be included with the other bowling news, but rather than disappoint you fellows here's the news.

F/O. Storr in charge and a great sport. He certainly puts everything he has into the game and is just like an airman to the boys. Come on fellows and get behind this sport and improve your bowling, its really a pleasant change from studies. The bowling starts at 6pm. on Tues. and those who go are excused P.T.

Some of the scores to shout at:--

High Single--- 343 Howell
 " Three --- 812 Campbell
 " Average-- 226 Howell

30 string pinfall---6776

We have around 50 airmen bowling regular and have the use of 16 alleys and more if we want them so what say lets fill them all and ask for more.

Secret:--

A big surprise due very soon-- what a time-- better get in the swing next Tuesday.

On his recent visit to Madril Gestapo Chief Herr Himmler saw a bull-fight. It is not often a German gets a chance to see such a large piece of beef nowadays.

"My superior Air Force will smash Britain's gate" asserts Goering. None the less our Portal is unmoved.

AMATEUR NIGHT

Another grand Amateur Hour was conducted the YMCA in the Recreation Hall on March the 5th. The program opened with a snappy Sing Song conducted by L/AC Wagstaffe with Phillips Motley, YMCA at the organ.

The School's Joe E. Brown and Edna May Oliver none other than our own Cpl. R. Wilson acted as Master of Ceremonies in his own inimitable style.

Although it was an amateur hour it had all the earmarks of professional talent; for when ACA's Joe McLellan and Parquin, J. opened with their piano duet we know we were in for a grand evening of entertainment.

Our own Bing Crosby - L/AC Bob Valkner - received three encores. After the display that Cpl. Hoss and F. Davis gave in Jui Jitsu we realized that Cpl. Hoss is not a man to play with.

The School Hawaiian Trio with Sgt. Slater, AC Vernon Harding and AC Doug Johnson made us think we were on the Hawaiian islands under tropical skies accompanied by pretty girls.

L/AC Bert Titus and his piano-accordion - otherwise known as windjammer - carried on in his usual manner rendering popular song hits of the day.

Another grand Amateur Show is planned - look for it around March 12th - if all things go well.

--LIFE--

Man comes into this world without his consent and leaves it against his own will. During his stay on earth his time is spent in one continuous round of contraries and misunderstandings. In his boyhood he is a devil. In his Manhood he is everything from a lizard up. In his duties he is a damn fool. If he raises a family, he is a chump. If he raises a check he is a thief and then the law raises hell with him. If he is poor man he is consider a poor manger and has no sense. If he is a rich man he is a dishonest, but considered smart. If he is in politics, he is a grafter and a crook. If he is out of politics you can't place him as he is an undesirable citizen. If he goes to church he is a hypocrite. If he stays at home he is a sinner. If he donates to forgien missions he does it for show. If he doesn't he is stingy and a tight wad. When he first comes into the world everybody wants to kiss him, before he gets out they all want to kick him. If he dies young there is a great future before him. If he lives to be a ripe old age he is only in the way, living to save funeral expenses.

So life is a funny proposition after all.

DOTS AND DASHES

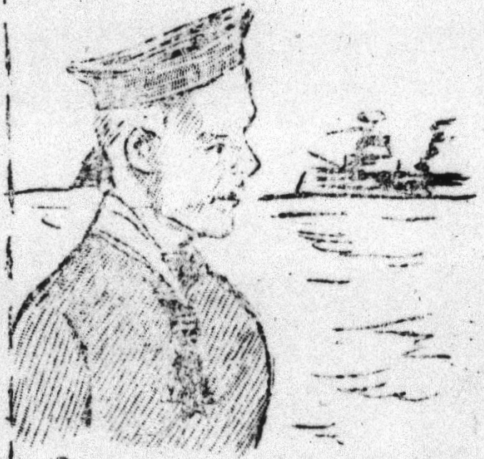
by LAC Woodman WAG 9A.


SOMETHING ABOUT A SAILOR



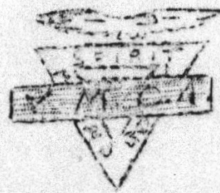
SGT. PIERPONT

"There now mother, - son has to start shaving sometime"



But we guess he was a bit off from the other night

RCRF & RCN



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"BRING THE SHOE -
HORN, JOE"

Woodman
3-3-41