

PUBLISHED IN INTERESTS OF TRAINEES OF
 NO. 1 WIRELESS SCHOOL, MONTREAL
 (BY KIND PERMISSION OF WING COMMANDER R.M. SMITH)

Volume 5

PRICE:--VICTORY

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EDITORIAL

The Editorial Staff is somewhat smaller for this issue, you all know. Grahame Watt is, we hope, enjoying his month's vacation in his home city of Vancouver. Jack Mackintosh is also, we hope, enjoying his leave. Things will likely be somewhat different with him, for since we last saw him he has taken unto himself a new "C.O." to give the orders when he is off duty. We all wish the happy couple the best that married life has to give!

It is to the extreme gratification of the rest of the staff to find that Grahame's place is being so ably filled by Mr. Wally Clark. Wally has sure done his best towards making this issue a success and not only has he been of the highest value to our paper, but also - well all the boys will agree that Grahame could not have found more worthy and capable shoulders on which to place the burden of management of our local "Y" office. In attending to the hundred-and-one small details which go towards keeping our boys happy, we must admit Wally has sure done a wonderful job!

Congratulations, Wally, on your success; keep up the good work!
D.H.

During the last few days sad news was received concerning the deaths of men formerly attached to No. 1 Wireless School. Flying Officer T.J. Cook crashed in a Menasco Moth Near Winnipeg and Lac's McNabb and Taggart, two Australians, were killed during B. & G. exercises at Jarvis. We honor the memory of these men just as much as if they lost their lives in direct combat with the enemy over the English Channel. They were performing an essential service and they died at the post of duty and as such they ought to be held in grateful remembrance.

"They shall not grow old as we that are left grow old,

Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn

At the going down of the sun and in the morning

We shall remember them."

These sad events ought to make us all think more seriously about the part we are playing in the present struggle. Our comrades who have passed on are expecting us to take up their uncompleted task and to push it forward to a successful conclusion. That means that each of us must do his job more faithfully and conscientiously. We believe that from some higher plane of existence, our honored dead are watching us and saying:

"To you from failing hands we throw the torch
Be yours to hold it high;
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sloop."

F/Lt. Grant,
"Padre"

Once again the Editorial Board of the "Review" sends forth it's appeal to those of you in the Wireless School who read, and at least appear to enjoy this paper. We all know the the boys in training are never here for any length of time. A class graduates and is sent to another Station. That vacancy is filled by new members of the School personnel. With those who leave, leave some of those who have helped to make your paper a success.

It is necessary, if you, our readers, are to continue to receive this paper, that new ones take their place. Your Editor can only do a certain amount towards making any issue complete. He depends on you, and we do mean YOU to supply the required articles. If the boys in the different flights do not hand in the news items from their respective classes, well, that class will not be heard from.

So it is to you, you and you, that we appeal for contributions, for news and help in the small incidentals which are very necessary in the publication of this, or any other paper.

This is your paper boys, it is you who say whether it succeeds or fails.

THIS ENGLAND

(by Peter Swede, R.A.F.)

It was a pleasant surprise the other day to get hold of my first copy of the "Review" and discover in it warm commendation of the "Daily Express". You see, for the 12 months before I tired of civvies last September, I had the good fortune to serve Lord Beaverbrook's paper as war correspondent - I suppose every journalist in wartime England may justifiably describe himself so.

If you appreciated the straight-from-the-shoulder speech of the "Express", you may like a few equally unsugared tips on what to expect when you go "overseas".

I heard this week of the Canadian lad who wrote home grousing - a service privilege - that the English girls did not come up to his expectations. Perhaps he had been in Montreal!

Perhaps he had heard that at the outbreak of War, R.A.F. lads were dubbed "The Glamour Boys" by the other services. Perhaps he thought crowds would line the streets when they marched through. It may be that he had visions of the conquering-hero-to-be stepping off the ship.

Instead he would find what we left behind three or four months ago, when at dawn we tramped thankfully on to a tender, lay low for many hours on a big ship in the middle of a river, and then at dead of night ducked out into the Atlantic, a movement as unsuspected by our own people even our relatives, as by the oft over-rated German organizations.

Fifty per cent of those girls we left behind were in uniform, the blue of the Air Force (by far the prettiest!), Khaki, navy blue, nursing grey and so ad infinitum.

Those girls have ceased to glorify Robert Taylor. They appreciate the men who walk like soldiers, talk like soldiers, look like soldiers. But it is only appreciation.

Of the other fifty per cent, many wore trousers and oil smuts as often as frills and silk blown face powder. They rebuild aircraft, spray paint, time engines, drive rivets

and treat radio - wireless in England - with a familiarity equalled only by my own respectful awe.

And they will treat us, when we go over, more as another battalion of workers, drafted on to the big job. Plumbers coming to mend the burst sewer which at the moment is spilling filth into the gardens of Europe.

That does not mean you will not be well treated. In a land of just enough you will always get just a little extra. From somewhere they will scrounge that extra sugar, cigarettes and chocolate (candy to you); you will go half-price on the train, to the cinema or theatre, on the omnibus and to the dance, and the NAAFI canteens on every station. The Women's Voluntary Service (which you will come to know as the WVS), the world-wide "Y", the Salvation Army and lots of other organizations which can always find a sausage for a serviceman at a third the price charged by our cafes and restaurants, always regarded as expensive by Canadians. Proof: I had a man-size Xmas dinner at a WVS for 1s. which, the equivalent of a quarter, you will come to know as a bob or jimmy-goblin.

But behind it all you will still be workers, appreciated only, if you are always the good craftsman.

A girl canteen worker, with us when a 215 one day mowed the grass on our aerodrome with machine gun bullets, told us "You were rather a long time getting him down, weren't you?"

That is the England you are going to, a garrison with every man, woman, and every child big enough to carry a pail of sand, a soldier, and appreciative only of soldiers.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND

"I got the children downstairs when the bombs fell. Poor little things, they were absolutely dead-beat. Rosemarie (aged 7) had been laid down about 2 minutes when she said in such a weary little voice "O dear me", and then "Hitler! Hitler!! HITLER!! I do wish someone would shoot you." Then she turned over and in a minute she was sound asleep.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF THE SCHOOL

By Neil Compton
(A newcomer to the YMCA staff)

Hustle, bustle, noise and confusion made up my first impression of the "Y" office in the Wireless School. As I entered the sanctum sanctorum marked "YMCA War Services", Wally Clark was seated at the desk. Around him were exactly 253 airmen all talking at the same time. Wally was selling stamps to one, arranging a home visit for another, discussing the Camera Club with another. At the same time he was phoning in a rush telegram to the C.P. office.

I shoved, I pushed, I conquered. Soon I was within three feet of Wally. He looked up and saw me. At the same time he thrust a paper into my hand. It was a list of names. "These fellows have signed up for a horseshoe tournament. Would you mind running it?" Then he turned back to the 253 fellows who were still milling about him.

Thus ended my first sixty seconds with the "Y" at the Wireless School. For the first day or so, I spent my time getting lost down in the sub-basement, or getting in Wally's way. Ed Paquin also got annoyed sometimes as he stumbled over me. To me, the "Y" at the Wireless School seemed a confused mixture of a football scrimmage and St. Catherine Street on pay night.

But after a day or so I began to see the complicated but ingenious organization that lies behind the YMCA work at this Station. I saw how every organized event is checked and double checked, how careful planning and hours of hard work lie behind even the simplest home visit.

I observed Wally at work. He arrives every morning at nine o'clock, and except for breaks of fifteen or twenty minutes for lunch and supper, he is on the go constantly until eleven o'clock ----, I mean 2300 hours. Sunday is no exception. Add those hours together and you will see what a man-sized job Grahame and Wally are doing.

To close off this little record of my impressions, I would like to place on record that to an outsider, the men of the No. 1 Wireless School look like as fine a body of fellows as one could hope to find anywhere, and I'm looking forward to plenty of work and lots of pleasure doing it.

HEROES OF THE DARK

(or the men who are boood)

By Cpl. J.W. Spence

Here are a few lines of appreciation to those unsung heroes who have volunteered their spare time services to the Y.M.C.A. These men operate the movie equipment, so that the men in blue and also the men in Khaki are able to enjoy the motion pictures sponsored by the 'Y', in the comforts of their own barracks.

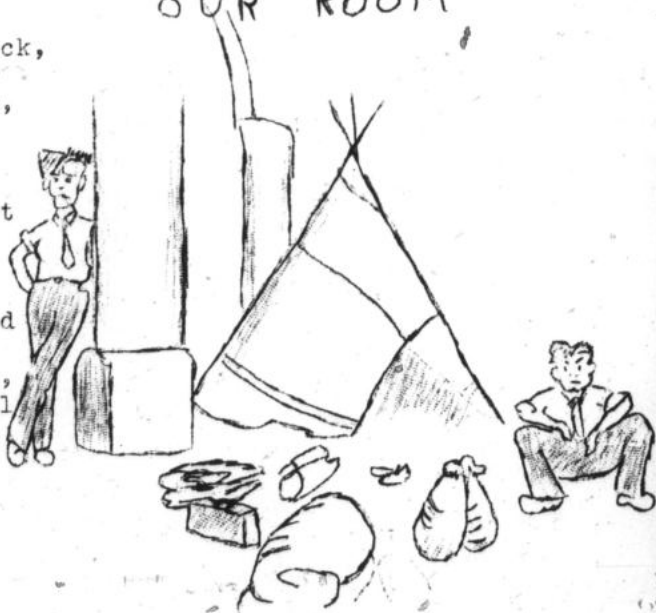
These men work so that the men of other stations, besides our own, may also enjoy these pictures. At present, we have eight shows a week, so a fair idea may be gained of how much work there is to be done in connection with these shows.

Many of our former operators are now working at their honourable trades at the Stations where they have been posted since their graduation. To these men, we wish them the best of luck, and our most heartfelt thanks for the excellent job that they did while at this School.

If there is anybody in this School who would like to help us out in presenting these shows, they are very welcome to join our little group. Please get in touch with Wally Clark at the 'Y' office.

In closing, I would like to offer my thanks to some of our present operators who are now graduating. We wish you the best of luck at your new jobs and hope that you will do well in the future at your new Stations.

GOT LOST LAST
TIME THEY CHANGED
OUR ROOM





EDUCATIONAL TRIPS

This Saturday afternoon feature of our 'Y' programme is appreciated more and more with each succeeding trip that is planned. In the opinion of the boys, these trips are not only educational, but are also very entertaining.

In all plants, such as, Marconi, Dominion Glass, Vickers, Dominion Engineering, C.P.R. Angus Shops, just to mention a few, guides were waiting for the boys as they arrived.

The guides who were picked for the occasion, took the boys around the plant and explained in a capable and efficient manner, the intricate parts, showing great patience in answering the many questions put to them.

In all it certainly has been a great success, and we hope that it may be possible for many more such trips to be planned by Mr. Summerskill, the friend of Wally Clark, who has rendered such a service to the boys in making these expeditions possible.

LIBRARY

The library is becoming more and more popular, as more and more men discover the wide selection of books it contains. Whether your taste runs to detective mysteries or well-known classics, you will find something to your liking.

However, we would like to point out one fact regarding the borrowing of books. In spite of the care taken, many books are never returned until long after the borrower has left the School. Often the library's newest and best books are found lying around in some dusty corner. The library authorities wish to emphasize that all books should be returned immediately after the reader is finished with them. Only then can the library serve the whole School, instead of only a few.

DO YOU KNOW

That a small gymnasium especially fitted for boxing and wrestling will soon be available for all Airmen of this School.

That the Camera Club has received valuable dark-room equipment from the Canteen Fund and that the club is now only waiting for the necessary alterations to be made in Room 208, before they begin their own dark-room processing.

HOME VISITS

One of the most popular of YMCA services at this station is the arranging of home visits. The Y acts as a go-between between Montreal families who wish to invite airmen to their homes and the airmen who wish to recapture for a while some of the friendly, warm atmosphere of the homes they have left behind. Of course, the thought of a home-cooked meal is an inducement to the airmen too.

During the summer, the Y is also able to arrange for many weekends in private country homes, and any men with 36's and 48's coming up would be wise to put their names in soon, as the demand usually exceeds the supply.

The Y office is continually receiving enthusiastic reports both from the airmen who have enjoyed themselves and from their hosts who have enjoyed having them. No greater compliment could be paid to the men of the Wireless School than the many times these kind people have invited them back again.

OTOREKE

Otoroko, the YMCA camp for young men and women has offered its facilities to the men of this school at a reduced rate. However, as the demand for reservations is very great, only a limited number of men can be accommodated. All who are interested should leave their names at the Y office as soon as possible so that we can make reservations in good time.

SCHOOL DANCE BAND.

Plans are progressing slowly but surely, and by the time the next Review hits the press the Wireless School may be blessed with a first class dance band.

A large number of musicians (or would-be musicians) have signed up for the band, but unfortunately many of them have not their instruments with them. For the time-being at least only airmen with instruments can be accepted.

The final line-up for the band will not be decided for several days, so there is still time for any budding Benny Goodmans to sign up.

FLIGHT NEWS

WAG 20

In this issue we take the first opportunity of welcoming the twentieth WAG entry which includes, we hear, quite a number of men with flying hours to their credit.

They are now nicely settled down (after twice changing rooms) and more than a few have expressed appreciation of the standard of instruction - no little compliment when one remembers that some of them have been through the courses right up to the Wings examination. These latter regret having to take I.T.S. again, but they have a marked value there, none the less, since they are able to give quite a lot of help to others.

They have had shocks too. For instance a signals procedure Corporal was heard telling WAG 20D the other day "You've got to write it in your log books for the rest of your lives like this". Shades of the Hundred Years' War!

Flight Seniors of this Course ask, by the way, that the men in their squads should co-operate as much as possible to help the course up to the standard set by their predecessors. Fix up those passages as early as possible, keep together between classrooms and don't forget to tell the Flight Senior when you are going to be absent from your parade - with a legitimate excuse of course.

We hope that after seeing this issue the men of the new course will produce some flight news for us. If you do not want to write it up, send us rough notes. We will finish the job.

GENEROUS NEWSIES.

We like the spirit behind a meeting this week of New Zealand Airmen in the station.

Confronted by a bumper gift of more than eighty parcels from their own country they met to discuss the disposal of the goods, which included soap, canned goods, writing paper and envelopes.

It is typical of their attitude to the war that within a few minutes they had decided to ship the lot to England where care will be taken to see that the parcels reach the most needy.

LOW RAILROAD FARES

There seems to be some confusion regarding the new low train rates for men in uniform. Here is an explanation of when, how and where the new special fares may be used.

First, the low rate applies only to airmen on their annual furlough.

Second, tickets must be bought at the railway station, but first, a warrant must be produced. These warrants must be signed by Sgt. Hopkins of the Accounts Office.

The low rate amounts to approximately one third of the reduced fare previously in effect for airmen.

For 36's, 48's or any other type of leave, the usual discount will still be in effect.

REFRESHER WAGS

We will very shortly be on our way again, and on leaving we would like to thank all of the instructors who helped us get back to standard again. Thanks!

PAY & ACCOUNTS

On Pay Parade Tuesday, we will all miss Sgt. Fairclough's smiling face as this will be the first time he has missed handing out the dough since the school opened. He and Sgt. Skaros are journeying to Winnipeg and Saskatoon on their annual leave. Here's hoping they both have a good holiday and that Blondy Skaros learns some new yodelling songs before he gets back. So long, Boys.

OBITUARY

The news of the tragic death of LAC'S Ray McNabb and Charles Taggart came as a shock to all who know them. During their period of training at the School they greatly distinguished themselves in studies, Ray McNabb graduating with the highest marks in the WAG class.

Their keen, generous dispositions won them friends among Australians and Canadians alike, and their passing will be a great loss to those who knew them, as well as to the National Cause.

FLIGHT NEWS.

W.O.G. 12E NEWS.

Well, it looks like its time we blossomed out and let the remainder of the station know we exist. Six months we have been here and nothing has been heard of us.

So, to begin with, we are just a quiet flight of WOG'S. Speaking of being quiet, brings up the names of Sills and Large; these lads spend their time chasing the fairer sex at night and spend their days sleeping in class.

Well, we get along fine, especially during the break periods. The other day we were asked if we would like to be instructors. There were several volunteers for the opportunity and among them was AC2½ Williams. The idea was fine to him so long as he could stay in Montreal and no wonder-you should see the fair damsel-pardon me Williams, brunette.

Wendy Sills finds it rather difficult these nights getting in. He seems to have found some little thing or other down Snowden way!

Getting back to the women situation for a minute - Ingram claims to have the most beautiful girl in this famed city and believe me, he isn't far wrong!

Poor old Pop Letson has a rough time in class these days. He really wants to work but what with King bothering him from the left, Sills asleep on his right and snoring and Ogg talking about the girl he was out with last night, Letson never can seem to keep his mind on his work.

Personals:

We take this opportunity to announce that Perry and Sullivan are spending a very pleasant vacation.

Sheet has been appointed as a permanent duty flight trainee.

Wark has decided to be a Baptist minister after the war.

Well, that is about all for now lads, see you on pay-day.

W.O.G. 14B. NEWS.

We just woke up at the last minute. So you'll excuse us for being so brief. As we are so few in the class there isn't much to think of, anyway --.

We are glad for the promotion of our application and theory teacher Sgt. S Cowen. "Good Luck to You," - and "How does she like it now Sarg?"

General McNaughton is one of our gang. He should be more careful in answering to the

W.O.G. 14F cont.

door in doing so he would avoid a lot-- especially "Guard Duty-C.B." ect---.

There also is "Al" The Fuehrer who a little while ago was convinced of being as (censored) a f(censored), -- and so forth. How do you feel "Al" don't take it so hard.

Did you see how thinner the Drummer boy is getting now that he has the job; but don't you think that President of Committee of the Famous Band should buy him another pair of arms or a smaller drum.

Time is up folks, sorry to leave you so soon. Hope to see you at the next period.

"Lame Ones."

The following "EXCUSES" were submitted by one of the boys on the Service Police, Cpl. Jim Miller. The boys will come in late these nights, whether the reasons are "wimmin" or not, we don't know, anyway, here's what they say:--

1. Left pass in the room.
2. Very friendly, profusly offered cigarettes and good cheer.
3. Took street car in wrong direction.
4. Went to sleep on park bench.
5. Car broke down.
6. Girl friend very sick.
7. Was lost in part of the city where no one spoke English.
8. Had no watch.
9. Missed street car and had to walk.
10. Tried to sneak by.
11. Met an old friend.
12. My first time.
13. Have not been out for a month.
14. At a birthday party.
15. Remember I gave you a piece of cake once.

WHAT ABOUT IT FELLOWS?

Teams from the #1 W.T.S. are doing well in Montreal Soccer, Softball and Cricket Leagues. In fact, the School has a good chance of finishing the season with several championships to its credit. Yet the School as a whole takes little interest in league games, and our teams are playing important matches with only a handful of loyal Wireless Schoolers on hand to cheer them on to victory.

So next time you see that there is to be a Cricket, Softball or Soccer game, make an effort to attend and do a bit of rooting for your team.

WOG 120

We've been quiet up till now, but seeing that our ball team is in the finals, and our room has been said to be one of the neatest (no foolin') we figured that we had something to crow about.

Pretty good, huh? Are we as good in our studies? Yes it is a nice day. How do we like it here? Who said that? - Oh! You're only kidding.

Everyone's been swell to us, though, and we haven't a kick in the world.

But all good things have something to mar their record, and we're no exception. Don't tell a soul, but our "skeleton in the closet" is a former WOG 11A. Nuff said!

SAILING, SAILING

Those moonlight nights seem to hold a great attraction for some of our erstwhile yachtsmen. The serene waters of Lake St. Louis were slightly ruffled the other night by the nether extremities of one of our N.C.O.'s, when he lost his sea legs. You will now realize, Sarge, that some of these boats can, at times, act a lot like some of our Western bronchos. In any case, we strongly advise against turning yourself into a serf-board too often.

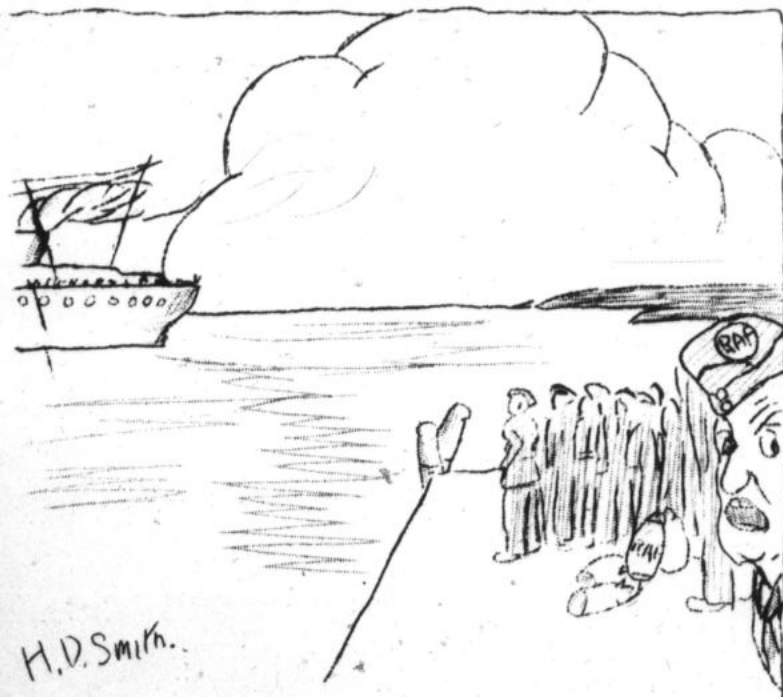
AROUND THE HOSPITAL

It has been noted that our genial dispenser is once again back on the job of handing out pills, filling prescriptions and in general looking after the various things that go towards making up the day's work. It has been noted with relief by his associates that, having attained that state which is commonly referred to as Married Bliss, with all the changes etc. which are supposed to accompany it, he is still the congenial and light-hearted Jerry of bachelor life. Our heartiest congratulations, Jerry!

Also among those present is our one and only Sgt. Pratt! Judging by appearances, Sergeant, those two weeks seem to have done you a world of good. But, in any case, Sergeant, it is good to see you back on the job again.


About the time our dispenser, Jerry Gagnon was promoted to corporal, two other promotions were also made in the ranks of the hospital staff. Ben Young and "Sharkey" Lavallee have since been noticed proudly displaying two stripes on their sleeves. One more promotion worthy of mention is that of Roger Squin to LAC. To all three, our heartiest congratulations, and may these be but stepping stones to further and greater successes.

THE RAF MEN WANT TO KNOW
HOW MANY DAYS TO GO — ?



Roll ON THE Boat —
WELL, THAT'S
AS NEAR TO
IT AS WE'VE
GOT YET
BUT THE
CANUCKS
GOT ALL
THE SEATS
AGAIN

H.D. Smith.



FLITS FROM THE FLYING SQUADRON


Heartiest congrats to Corporal Doug Shantz and his bride.

How come Doug? No more notes in the lunch box.

That twenty-five pound Gaspe salmon that F/O Champoux so kindly sent whilst on leave made a welcome change on the menu for lunch and was very much enjoyed. Many Happy Returns.

Quite a few of the boys are enjoying their annual leave this month.


All the boys were tickled pink at two recent well-earned promotions. To S/L Dixon and W.O.1 Lovesy, heartiest congratulations.



The boys from Flying Squadron Living in the school are cultivating gypsy habits. Always on the move.

Who was it suggested having bunks on whools?

What makes the boys from the Air Operating Section so sleepy in the buses these days? Could it be the "Blondes"?



Who was the Airman on parade the other day without a hat? When questioned by the S.M. he replied he had forgotten to put it on. My my! Such forgetfulness!

When told by the instructor to reel out the aerial, a Wag, not very long ago, started to open a window in the plane in which he was flying. Did he think it really went out that way?

Most promising air crew at the airport - Sgt. Payne and Cpl. Legare.

Imagine the embarrassment A.C.1 Turner felt after drawing Antenna, Coils, Helmet, Flying Suit, Parachute etc., to go for a flip in 4824 and found the aircraft in Lecture Room #2, to be only a fuselage used for demonstration purposes. Was his face red!

To the three boys recently transferred to #4 Wireless School, Guelph, Cpl. Leonard, AC's Hunter and Lo'zh, all ranks extend best wishes for the future.

Just as we go to press, news reaches us of a motor cycle accident to AC1 Hotson. We are all hoping it is nothing serious and that our genial accumulator attendant will soon be back on the job.

What is the attraction a certain Corporal finds up in the Laurentians every week-end? "Wally" you know about that!

The new storekeeper that was sent up to Flying Squadron stores certainly was a honey. He had no use at all for manual labour, much less push a broom.

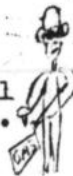
The snapshot of the month shows a certain Corporal from the Air Operating Section fast asleep in a chair, leaning up against the A.O.S. administration building. Oh Johnny, Heavens Above!

Wonder what LAC Teefer will say when he returns from leave and finds out he has been rumbled \$1.00 for having his picture published in a certain Railway magazine.

What W.O.1 at the airport cabled birthday greetings to his wife in England in July and then suddenly remembered her birthday was in June. He had much explaining to do in the next cablegram.

Wags are instructed to reel in the antenna before landing. We know of a certain W.E.M. sergt. who wrapped his around the chimney of a house on the edge of the airport. "Say fellows 'can't you ever forget that?"

T'is said that a light will attract a moth. The species of moths we have at the airport sometimes have to do considerable circling before they can even find a light.



MESSING GETTING BETTER EVERY DAY.

It has been very noticeable of late, the number complimentary remarks one hears regarding the quality, taste and variety of the food being served here in No. 1 Wireless School. In fact not a few airmen visitors from other R.C.A.F. stations have been heard to say that the food is definitely better here than at their own stations.

For those who have three meals in the school every day perhaps it is somewhat difficult to recognise this improvement, because like all worthwhile and lasting improvements, it has been gradual. Elimination of faulty cooking, better marketing, increased kitchen facilities and a host of other reasons are responsible for these improved conditions. To any man who had his meals here some four or five months ago who could return to this station to-day, the difference and improvement in messing would be very marked. There are few men who have been on this station for the past eight months who will not cheerfully say that messing in this school has improved one hundred per cent.

The majority of the airmen here take this improvement for granted, and do not realize that an astounding amount of effort on the part of a handful of officers and men on this station are directly responsible for this happy change in messing affairs. Wing Commander Tyrell-Beck and his Messing Committee, with the co-operation of the Messing Department have spent many hours discussing and trying out various ways and means of making the messing in this school second to none, and their efforts are now getting definite results.

Few airmen realize that for some months over a thousand dollars a month has been spent out of Canteen profits for luxury messings. It is due to the purchase and use of those extra-messing items that we owe the marked improvement in the quality and variety of our meals at this time.

The following list of expenditures for the period June 2nd, to June 30th, will give you some idea of the items which you have had on the tables which you would not have had, were Canteen Funds not used in this manner. It is generally agreed by all that extra messing is the most universal and effective manner of spending Canteen profits for the benefit of the greatest number, and this policy will be continued.

However, a greater degree of co-operation on the part of the airmen is necessary if this messing situation is to continue to improve. Too many airmen are inclined to take the good food served here daily as a matter of course. They fail to realize that from the time they leave this school, they will probably cease to have such good meals for the duration of the war. When you men arrive in England you will realize what luxury you have enjoyed in the way of messing, and the word "luxury" is used in this instance as a definite statement, not

as a Hollywood superlative.

You won't get bacon and eggs for breakfast in England. You won't get grapefruit, or oranges, or jams, or condiments, or cheese, or good coffee and tea in England. The people there have had to pull in their belts and forget these luxuries, and any Canadian Airman who goes over there to do a good job of work, will be glad to pull in his belt too, when he sees for himself the want and needs of women and children in the British Isles.

The only co-operation that is needed from the men in this school is a more appreciative attitude toward the messing situation here; a little more care in the use of food and elimination of all waste; and a great deal more care in the handling of dishes in order that the very serious and unnecessary breakage of dishes which is now prevalent be brought down to a minimum.

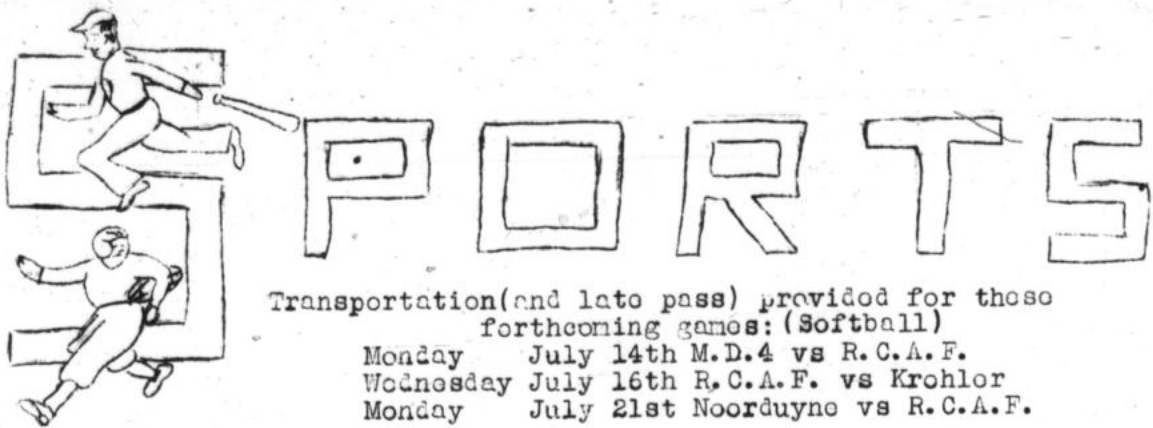
A new allotment of cups has just been received, and will be in use before you read this item. Take care of these cups lads, they are hard to get, and they are a great deal better than the ones we have had to use for some time. The Canteen Committee has just purchased 960 fruit dishes in order that you chaps may have your dessert in a decent dessert dish rather than in the middle of your mashed potatoes. Take care of these dishes.....they were bought with YOUR canteen profits for YOUR enjoyment, so treat them as you would the dishes in your own home.

The Messing Committee meets every fortnight to receive complaints and suggestions for the improvement of your meals. If you have a legitimate complaint or a sensible suggestion give it to any member of the Messing Committee and he will put it before the Committee where it will receive every consideration.

The Messing in this School is definitely on the up-grade...let's keep it that way. The Messing Committee has, and will continue to do its part...now let every man in the school do

Pork Liver	34.00	Jelly	22.00
Cabbages	101.00	Extract	9.00
Rhubarb	45.00	Vinegar	8.00
Dry Cereal	112.00	Dried Green Peas	23.00
Green Peas	63.00	Peas	
Bologna	78.00	Gelatine	13.50
Grapefruits	109.35	Spaghetti	6.24
Lettuce	50.00	Pie Filler	11.00
Radishes	14.25	Mazola Oil	13.50
Peanut Butter	4.46	Barley	2.00
Ketchup	52.60	Grapefruit	27.00
Cornstarch	16.88	Green Peas	30.45
Spices	18.80	Radishes	8.05
Baking Soda	.66	Corn Flakes	11.75
Chicken Loaf	44.07	Puffed Wheat	11.75
Tomatoes	12.60	Bologna	32.70
Mazola Oil	24.00	Green Peas	22.72
Casing	33.00	Bananas	2.40
Doughnut Mix	75.00	Lettuce	8.00

(Continued on Page 8.)



SPORTS

Transportation (and late pass) provided for these forthcoming games: (Softball)

Monday July 14th M.D.4 vs R.C.A.F.
 Wednesday July 16th R.C.A.F. vs Krohler
 Monday July 21st Noorduyn vs R.C.A.F.

Soccer Notes. By Cpl. Robinson.

Since our notes in the last "Review", the soccer team has played three games, winning one, losing one and drawing one.

The game which caused the greatest dissatisfaction was played against the Slavia Team in which an all out tempo was kept up from start to finish. Every man played his part well and it looked as if the game was going to be called a draw. Each team had their opportunities to score but due to the team on the defensive covering and clearing well, each attempt was frustrated.

This to-and-fro struggle lasted throughout the game, when, with about three minutes left to play, the Slavia broke through to try the hand again. This time Bloro was caught off guard. He made a wonderful attempt to get into position, which he did, but unfortunately for us, before he was able to clear, the ball had crossed the line from the boot of the Slavia centre. This goal sealed the game for Slavia, for although our boys put on a determined offensive and matters would surely have been evened, the Ref's whistle cut short the efforts.

Our next game was played with the Merchant Mariners. This game ended in a draw score. The game was well contested, and the Merchant men show that even with their long shifts on the ocean, they, when the opportunity arises, can put forth a good game of soccer without the practice necessary to get into condition. In this game if the advice of your able supporter Jimmie Dodd had been taken we might have been successful. It happened that Jimmie knew quite a number of these chaps before he crossed the Atlantic for Canada 18 or 20 years ago, and he claimed their brand of football was an old story to him. Unfortunately the game was too closely contested to experiment with ideas, and yet if we had taken his

advice maybe we would have been in the long end of the score.

Our third game was played against the Rangers. This team we beat in our first encounter, and this time we noticed that they had recruited some new men who were determined to turn the tables this time. They played a hard game thru-out, but the R.C.A.F. boys were on their toes each time reading off dangerous situations. If any, we had the best of the play thru-out, but were unable to finish on top because of the wonderful goal tending of the Rangers' goalie. Unfortunately in this game we also lost a man: Murphy, who played such a wonderful game, wrenched his leg ten minutes before full time. His having to go off disorganised our forward line and the game ended 2-2.

Our next game, Friday July 11, is against the Stelro team which beat us last time, but we go to meet them this time with the determination to revenge our defeat. So come on, boys, let's see a strong team out to meet them.

Softball

After dropping their first League Game of the year to Krohler's 8-7, the R.C.A.F. team got back to a winning stride again last week, by defeating M.D.4, Krohler's and Noorduyn's in that order.

The Air Force team is at present leading the League with six wins against one loss, and is two and one half games in front of Krohler's who hold second place.

Sgt. Gibson, the hard-hitting catcher for F/O Davis, had his hand broken in the first game against the Army but is recovering rapidly, and should be back in harness again shortly. Another very unfortunate accident has removed from the lineup one of the most promising players on the team, but the friends of Shorty Large will be glad to hear that he is recuperating splendidly.

TENNIS

University.

The Tennis Club really shifted into high gear this month, largely owing to the efforts of Ron Chisholm, the Club's indefatigable Chairman, and Sergeant Harrison (not to mention the usual hard work of Grahame Watt and Wally Clark, the courts are now open daily and drawing large numbers of enthusiastic players.

Membership in the Tennis Club is open to all personnel of the School, but it must be remembered that only those who have signed the list, in the 'Y' office, may use the facilities. The courts are open to the lady friends of members on Saturdays and Sundays.

Tennis equipment is also available on loan and fifteen new nylon strung rackets have been purchased. These may be obtained from the Airman on duty at the courts.

The courts are open daily from 1700 hours until dusk. On Sundays and holidays, they are open earlier.

CANTEEN TROPHY SOFTBALL

By Frank Lisko

With the fine showing your Softball, Cricket and Soccer teams are making in City Leagues, let us not overlook our fine games here at #1 Wireless School.

The Softball Tournament for the Canteen Trophy, has been very interesting all through, but we would appreciate a little more support for the finals, which are now in progress.

The former occupants of Room 302 (before the big shake up) are leading Class 13C by one game, in the best two out of three series.

The next game is scheduled for Thursday, July 10, so come lads and give the boys some support.

THE WIELDERS OF THE WILLOW

By Yabba

The wielders of the willow are wailing about the lack of players, since the 10th. course went to Jarvis. If no more players turn up, the R.A.A.F. will have to withdraw from the League which would be indeed unfortunate after the splendid way the Cricket material has been supplied by Cadbury's and McGill

The refreshments supplied by the opposing teams, have been greatly appreciated by the boys, who really needed them after chasing the "leather" around the field.

The game against the Wanderers on our home ground at Mount Royal resulted in a win. Scores were: Wanderers: all out for 80 runs. R.C.A.F.: 82 runs, with 3 to spare. R. Sprague top scored for R.C.A.F with a sound and brilliant score of 36.

Rain washed the days play out, in the Maisonneuve---R.C.A.F. match, with Maisonneuve all out for 76.

The next match against Westmount resulted in a bad "licking" for the Air Force whose batting collapsed with a score at 43, against Westmounts 136.

For last Saturdays match only four of the original team were at the Wireless School, Shipway, Schwager, Barton and McKay, the others having passed on to the Bombing and Gunnery School. However the team did well even though defeated, the fielding was excellent, all the boys were right on their toes, resulting in two gems of catches by Shipway, and Gerrard. Scores:

Westmount: 68
R.C.A.F.: 53

The team for next Saturday is at present incomplete owing to insufficient players. The following is a list of those available:

- Schwager A. (Captain)
- Gerrard
- Shipway J.
- Barton R.
- Craig T.
- Mackay G.
- Pearson B.
- Mora
- Hogden T.

"MESSING GETTING BETTER" Continued

Pineapple	3.75	Tomatoes	6.00
Banana	2.40	Strawberries	30.00
Coconut Powd.	6.00	Cabbages	12.50
Oranges	29.00	Crean	6.00

TOTAL - \$1262.00

J.A.Long,
Secretary,
Canteen & Messing
Committees.

