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EDITORIAL

A Farewell Message from Grahame Watt, who has been posted to take charge of YMCA work at the #2 Wireless School, Calgary.

The Editor has asked yours truly to write a farewell message to the personnel of #1 Wireless School. He couldn't have set me a harder task if he had tried. To have to say "So long" to so many friends is a very unwelcome job.

I would like to say one thing, though. That is that no YMCA War Services Director in Canada has received finer support in his work than I have. The "Y" office here first opened in May 1940. Since that time we have seen its services grow by leaps and bounds. And why? Because of the grand co-operation we have received from officers, N.C.C.'s and men.

It has been a real pleasure to be associated with the #1 Wireless School, and I certainly hope that I shall receive the same co-operation from those at my new post - the #2 Wireless School at Calgary.

I don't want to say good-bye - but "So long for now! Glad to have met such a swell gang - and may our paths cross again." I hope that if any of you are in Calgary at any time you will look me up and let me know how things are getting on.

I trust that my successor, John Walker, will receive the same co-operation that I did. Before closing, I would like to thank the Commanding Officer and his staff for all their help and interest - they really made the task a much lighter one.

And so - So long follows, until we meet again.

FAREWELL TO GRAHAME

It is with great regret that we say farewell to our genial "Y" secretary, Grahame Watt, who is leaving us to take charge of the "Y" at #2 Wireless School, Calgary. He has been a swell pal to the airmen of this station for a long time, always on hand to help the men with any problems they took to him, be they social, personal, or what have you.

He has been responsible for the grand times handed out to the men in the way of home visits, parties, sightseeing tours, week-end trips and all manner of pleasant things which have been necessary for the welfare of the men.

Grahame has also been responsible for the making of happy friendships between the people of Montreal and many of the men from out of town and from other countries. His going will be a great loss to us and a great gain for Calgary, and we hope it will not be very long before he returns to say hello to us all.

I am sure that I express the sentiments of every officer, N.C.C. and airman of this station in wishing him all good luck, prosperity and happiness in his new station.

May we also extend our very best wishes and felicitations to his charming wife.

LAC Evans, J.R., R.A.A.F.
Editor.

JOHN WALKER

John Walker - Johnnie to his friends - takes over the YMCA director's job at this station this week. While we hate to see Grahame leaving us, we know that the Y have appointed a first class man to take his place.

Johnnie is a Montreal boy, although he comes to us from the #9 Services Flying Training School at Summerside, P.E.I. He is a well known athlete, and in addition to holding several championships in and around Montreal, he was at one time International Wrestling Champ of the YMCA. He also served for two years as Associate Producer and master of ceremonies of the N.D.G. YMCA Bonfire Theatre, an outdoor variety show which is presented twice weekly during the summer months and attracts crowds of four or five thousand for each show.

Those of us who know Johnnie of old are sure that he is going to do a good job here, and that the school will be behind him to a man. The next time you're in the vicinity of the "Y" office, drop in and introduce yourself, because you'll be seeing a lot of him during the next few months.

BITS FROM BLIGHTY

We have been greatly impressed by the good reception which everybody here has extended to us. The chaps in the YMCA have made us at home right away and we're grateful for all the help they are giving us and the entertainment they are arranging for us. The "Review" has asked us to introduce ourselves and give our first impressions of Canada. We're fitters and mechanics, and although we don't know much about the place yet we're sure that we're going to like it - in fact most of the lads are really enjoying themselves.

The lights are rather attractive after leaving a blacked-out country and the plentiful supply of food and luxuries is pleasing to the eye and the stomach.

We have been impressed by the vastness of the country. You fellows have plenty of living space. You've got plenty of cars, petrol, luxuries and lots to be thankful for. We think you're sometimes just a little unappreciative of the grub and conditions.

This is us:

Jack Lovelock: of Swindon, Wiltshire, worked on a Coastal Command Squadron which helped to find the Bismark. He says Canada looks pretty good but the beer's a bit watery.

Arthur Ryland: of Gloucester used to work in a Hurricane factory and has been on a Whitley bomber squadron since he joined the R.A.F. The nice girls and bright lights tempt him.

Harold Kirke: comes from just outside the Coastal Defence area in Kent. He has been working with a coastal command squadron in Scotland.

Bert Larpert: of Aldershot and George Mardon of London worked on a maintenance unit in South Wales. George is polishing up his French to get a better line on the girls. If he isn't careful the lady with the 91 horsepower Packard will kidnap him.

Bill Connel: a lad from Yorkshire worked with an army co-operation squadron. He just managed to dodge some bullets one day when a Jerry machine gunned the 'drome.

David McLean: a Scot from Perthshire worked on a night fighter squadron in South England. He thinks there is plenty of co-operation in the people here.

Corporal Lewis: from Wales has been working on an O.T.U. Polish unit lately. His place was lucky enough to get off Scot free during a five hour raid in the vicinity. He thinks the scenery is extremely beautiful here.

Corporal Samuel: from Wales thinks Canada is a marvellous place. His bomber squadron did some record bomb dropping on Germany.

Ted Pilkington: comes from Lancashire, the home of Gracie Fields. He worked at a fighter O.T.U. where a lot of Canadians were finishing their training. He's had a couple of topping nights here. Ginger Varley: of Manchester worked on a crash station and had the satisfaction of picking up some crashed Huns. He says this is the finest place he has been stationed at.

Donald Kilner: is a Yorkshire ricketer and you'll see more of him. He worked on Wellington bombers with a bomber squadron. He says everybody is making him feel at home here.

Ted Mundy: of Reading has spent a lot of time in the Shetland Islands with Coastal Command. It's rather a tedious job up there and he's going to enjoy the amenities and amusements here.

Douglas Wild: of Brighton worked on a night fighter squadron which did some excellent work in the defence of London. He thinks this place is a little better than his home town, so that's saying something.

Jim Pitts: of Yorkshire was stationed in South Wales which was a pretty unhealthy spot last winter. He's going to enjoy his stay here.

Lawrence Redgate: also of Yorkshire had his worst raid on the night before he joined the R.A.F. He's settling down very nicely.

Corporal Berth-Jones: from Wales has worked on the same Bomber Command Squadron for three years. Just now he wants to stay on here.

Corporal Houston: from Belfast has been on Coastal Command Lockheed Hudson's for two years. He's very fond of the Montreal night life.

Corporal Stone: from Isle of Man has been on training school work lately, but he's had a lot of overseas service and has the Air Force Medal.

Message No. 2

I must say this country of yours is great, and we sure have been made welcome by you fellows. Well, England, our tight little isle which is unconquerable by our common enemy, Fritz, is doing great. I can assure you that the spirit of the population is high and we are all out to see it to the end.

Anyway, I have had one or two experiences, and one or two narrow shaves as they say in Yorkshire. I was posted somewhere in England and in the daylight, peace reigned, but when night came, the sirens would sound and our people would hurry to their shelters.

I was sleeping out from camp, having obtained a living out pass. The gentleman at the billet was an air raid warden. On this

ALIGHT NEWS

LAC EVANS JR. RA AF

-EDITOR-

WOG 14B

Hello, friends, here we are annoying you again. This time we heard Reveille and so we are up earlier.

Who is the Army Nurse (Lieut. R.N.) from Sussex, N.B., who made a round trip to Montreal to see "The Pride of the Tide"? Any answers to this, Al?

How does Myers manage to come in late every night? (Is he a good friend of the S.P. or what's the trick?

What do you think about Rosie during a drill period, after being in the service for the last ten months he doesn't even know how to cover up the blank file in the "about turn" movement. (Five months of guard duty was his excuse) Poor old Rosie!

Do you know those two French chaps who were fighting a little while ago over a date with a certain dame from St. Joseph Blvd. name - Elise ... how about it Rheume and Veilleux?

Gee! what a change in the class for the graduation of eight of our friends.

Have you noticed lately how good the food was, thanks to the good taste of the two ex-Wogs who are now on the "Ration Party". Carry on Kids.

Two ex-guards went on their former beloved job. So cheer up, Hammy and Morgy, you're going to fly, 'cause you joined up with the good old Flying Guards Squadron.

Two others were made S.P. (but not corporals) on account of their height (6 ft. something). Don't forget, Darrell and French, not to be hard on us at the gate. The remainder were attached to the Wing Orderly Room, and I think you, Al and Don, will help us out sometimes.

During the first period in the AT3 lab, Bob was nearly frightened to death as he touched a switch and heard a noisy click followed by a couple of bangs. He nearly ran through the window. Careful, Bobby!

You should have been in our room that night of the cleaning. You wouldn't have had to go to the Y for a swimming pool, cause every bunk, the tables and the chairs were floating - and even Merrick's boots were afloat.

The station band just made another addition to its personnel; as P.K. just turned out to be a bugler. (Is he glad to miss P.T.?)

Isn't the idea of coming in at 2230 hrs every night a good one, because there are no more fellows sleeping in class.

It is very nice to volunteer to wash the walls at night. Flynn and McNaughton, you'll soon sure have a commission.

Miley is showing us a new type of marking time by kicking up his back seat.

Merrick ended his daily battles with Rheume in the Hospital. Come back quick, we like your style of fighting.

We're sure that Bob would make a good visual instructor as he manipulates the Aldis Lamps so easily.

That's all, folks!

WAC 16B

Famous words at #1 W.T.S. - N.C.D.'s get around and check. Take that man's name and number.

16 B CLASS SONG

Tune: When this darn old war is over.

When I get my gunner's wing on
Oh how happy I will be.

When I get my wireless sparks on
No more studying for me.

No more going to the classrooms

No more going to the labs.

You can tell the Sergeant Major

I'll be leaving if I pass.

-Huck Finn

The gang in Room 202, while in quarantine, thought they would have a (roaming) holiday:- "That is to say", echoes of F/O Davis, the boys thought they were on furlough. However, after a brief acquaintance with the (House of Correction) digger, they decided they could wait till after B.G.

Who is the LAC who bumped into his seven Montreal girl friends (a haron) on a street car all at once. Better he would face the enemy.

A few room-mates could give Rip Van Winkle a run for his money any day of the week.

So our ace finally made the Boulton Paul gun turret and is looking for some service ribbons.

Continued next page

WAG 16B Continued

We send our best wishes to our classmate LAC John Howse of Newfoundland, and hope that even if he doesn't go out with us, he'll always be regarded as one of our class. So come on John, leave the Alexandra Hospital - or have you something more interesting than morse?

It is rumored that a certain Toronto young lady is about to relieve the class of one swell classmate. We wish our dark-haired Airman and his future, all the best of all there is.

Who is carrying the torch for a Hedy Lamarr down east? Would it be our friend whose expression is "Greetings and salutations"?

Barnum and Bailey missed a natural tumbler in the form of the Greek God, who incidentally has a chassis like London and a voice like an X9 signal strength.

As this is our first appearance in the school paper, we wish to thank the YKOMA for all the little things they have done for us to make our stay in Montreal a pleasant one. May the succeeding classes be fortunate enough to have the same staff.

#2 Flight, #1 Squadron.

As this is the first time class 13D has gone into the editorial business, we have decided to make the paper complete with a word or two. Our fondest wishes for a very pleasant week-end go to Two-Gun Smith, the Chatham Kid who is enjoying the presence of his one and only in Montreal for the next few days.

Our class senior wants to know what happened to the three champion lead slingers, Musson, Savage, and Demers. They have been out on parade lately.

Another one of our boys, Scott, has been anxiously watching the calendar for the 18th to roll around as his Movie Actress is paying an unofficial visit in this city for the purpose of seeing Ted. We hope he is still able to get out then and will not be on compulsory classes. From observations we would advise him to pay more attention in his morse classes.

Eyes should be turned to our champion swimmer, Ted Trilsbeck who is entering the Dominion Contest and is full of confidence at his ability.

Who are the boys who put on a nightly show every time they go to the Wet Canteen? See you in the next issue.

WOG 12D.

Being in the graduating class of August, we suddenly realized the fact that this flight has not held a place of distinction in the Review news, as it justly deserves. Perhaps you have heard of us; being one of the brighter lights in the school-ahem! In our flight there are certain lads with individual characteristics and we wish to let them know they have not passed unnoticed in our eyes and we feel sure the school will agree.

There are certain things the School would like to know before these members of our flight make their departure.

Appleby wants a Halifax posting. We wonder why? Is she blonde or brunette Apps?

Tell us, Jack, if that sweet talcum you have on your pillow makes your piano playing so sweet.

Which one got the cold feet in the six dollar bike race? Was it you Douglas?

Is it true that the barrack Warden threatened to charge Gow Gow with the price of a new wall, if he should ever miss a turn in the stairs on one of his mad dashes to dinner?

What is it that Hankinson, the Bothwell Beau Brummel has in London?

Is it true that Corner is trying to remaster as a WEM?

The whole flight wishes to congratulate Pop Anderson on his recent Twenty-seventh birthday.

Well, we figure we have rambled on enough and in closing we would like to thank Grahame Watt and Wally Clark for all they have done towards making our stay in the #1 Wireless School, a most enjoyable one.

Yours until Douglas's remaster comes through,

The lads of WOG 12D.

EQUIPMENT SECTION

Who are the two scrappers in the equipment section? All we know them as, is Tubby and Dupe. Please make up, boys (no offense). One would hardly recognize the equipment section these days, after the thorough cleaning it has had. Good work boys, keep it up.

Don't forget the lectures which are to be held every Tuesday and Thursday, for the next six weeks. The next lecture on August 12th. will be given by F/L Muir.

BITS FROM MEMORY - Cont.

certain night, the sirens went, and after getting the women into safety, we went into the night patrolling for fire bombs. Jerry came over as usual, hitting as usual the peoples' homes instead of military objects. I heard a whistling sound and laid down, not a minute too soon, as the bombs screamed down. Quite near to us, that night, our lads did well. Anti Aircraft scored hits on the German Kites, bringing down three.

It was getting a bit hot out-side as shrapnel was flying about and it was hell on earth for two hours or so.

Well, that is life in England, and as time goes by, the spirit of the people will remain unbroken.

It seems like coming into a new world here with no blackouts. Coming out of the theatre the other night, the lights were terrific. While in England it is pitch black, not a light anywhere. But good times will come again, I'm sure, and as the saying goes, "There'll Always be an England."

THE PADRE'S COLUMN.

On the walls of the Recreation Hall of #1 Wireless School, may be seen a group of paintings depicting Canadian fighter pilots who won distinction in the first Great War. Since the deeds they performed are not known by the average Airman, a series of five articles will appear in this column describing their achievements. The writer wishes to acknowledge that in the preparation of these articles he has used freely, valuable source material from Colonel George Drew's book, "Canada's Fighting Airmen".

Air Commodore Raymond Collishaw.
C.B.E., D.S.O. and Bar, D.S.C., D.F.C.,
Croix de Guerre.

All Canadians should be proud to remember that in 1918, Canada, with only one tenth of the white population of the Empire, had supplied one third of the pilots in action with the Royal Air Force. One of these was Raymond Collishaw, the story of whose life is one continuous record of high adventure. His face, in the Recreation Hall painting, reveals a singular strength of character. The jaw is determined, the eyes are expressive of modesty, courage and self-control. He may be taken as a hero and model by every Airman in the R.A.F.

He was born at Manning, British Columbia on November 22, 1893. As a young boy, he was second officer on a boat sailing between Victoria and Skagway, Alaska. Later, he had the rare privilege of being a member of the ill-fated Scott Antarctic Expedition, and is probably the only officer in the Royal Air Force, who wears the all-white ribbon of the medal which was awarded to members of that expedition.

When war broke out, he proceeded to England with the intention of volunteering for naval duty, but becoming interested in Aviation, he joined the Royal Naval Air Service, and qualified as a pilot in January 1916, at the age of 22. 18 months later he had so distinguished himself, that he was given command of a flight of the 10th Squadron, which was a naval squadron, operating with the Royal Flying Corps.

During June and July of 1917, Collishaw established one of the most amazing records of the war, when in a period of less than two months, he destroyed 29 German aeroplanes. Only Richthofen, the celebrated German Ace, exceeded this record. The machines of Collishaw's flight, all manned by Canadians, were painted black, and became as famous in Germany, as Richthofen's Red Albatrosses were in England.

It is obviously impossible in the space available, to describe the numerous engage-

ments, in which Collishaw took part. Victories followed one another, with monotonous regularity, and his miraculous escapes became a by-word in the squadron. On one occasion he mistook a German aerodrome for one of his own and actually touched his wheels to the ground before he saw black crosses on the machines drawn up along the landing field. He succeeded in getting into the air, when the Germans who had rushed out to take him prisoner, were only a few feet away from his machine. In his many fights, thousands of bullets passed through his machine and once his goggles were shattered by enemy fire. His victories in so many furious encounters, were largely due to the uncanny accuracy of his gunnery. Says Colonel Drew: "when that steady eye lined the sights on a target, two vicious streams of lead literally tore his enemy to pieces".

In April, 1918, the Royal Naval Air Service, and the Royal Flying Corps were merged in the newly created Royal Air Force. Collishaw was given command of the 203rd Squadron, in which, by the end of the war all the pilots were Canadians.

When the armistice was signed, it was known that Collishaw had destroyed 60 German planes. To this record, he stood second only to Richthofen among British pilots and to Fonck, among the French. He was raised to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel. Previously, he had been awarded the C.B.E., D.S.O. and Bar, D.S.C., D.F.C. and the Croix de Guerre.

His career since 1918 has been equally adventurous. He commanded a British Squadron in the Ukraine supporting the White Russian army in its struggle against the Bolsheviks. He spent 1921 in Persia and Mesopotamia, and in 1929, commanding the Fleet Air Arm, operating from the "Courageous" he helped suppress an Arab revolt in Palestine. Today, 48 years old, he is the most experienced aerial fighter in the world.

Air Commodore Collishaw is now the Air Officer Commanding the R.A.F. in Egypt and Libya, and Canadians are confident that in this responsible position he will add fresh laurels to an already distinguished record. Every Airman of #1 Wireless School, who looks at his portrait in the Recreation Hall, will do well to remember that meaningful saying of Napoleon Bonaparte: "The humblest soldier in the French Army carries a Marshal's baton in his pocket".

Don't forget, fellows, that the Chaplains are your friends and will be glad to help you with any problems that may arise.

The Padre's office is on the first floor, west wing, if you wish to consult them at any time.

SPORTS

#1 W.T.S. Tennis Tournament

Through the week of July 26th. to August 1st. the Station championships were held at the Hunt Club Courts. The number of entries was large and represented all parts of the British Empire.

The play was fast with some very good displays of driving, during the Semi-finals and finals. The match between F/S Pierpoint and LAC Lepine was the best of the tournament, taking three hours to play, the score being 8-6, 8-10, 8-6 for Lepine.

The other semi-final between F. Naish and Tommy Gregory was won by the more experience Naish, whose placements were too much for Gregory. The final was taken by Lepine whose forehand drive was the sharper and also the deciding factor of the match. These four men are from: Gregory, St. John, N.B.; Lepine from St. Anne de Bellevue; F. Naish, Perticton, B.C.; and Pierpoint from Ottawa. The club is now considering outside tournaments.

Summary: J. Pierpoint defeated J. Martin, 6-0; C. Hefferman defeated C. O'Donnell, 6-3; J. Lepine defeated H. Hyslop, 6-4; H. McCaw defeated D. Reid, 7-5; W. Swiston defeated T. Hobgens, (R.A.A.F.), 6-4; F. Naish defeated A. Savage, 6-2; W. Moore defeated W. Hancock, 7-5; T. Gregory defeated C. Coleman, 10-8.

Quarter Finals: J. Pierpoint defeated C. Hefferman, 6-0; J. Lepine defeated H. McCaw, 6-4; F. Naish defeated W. Swiston, 6-1; T. Gregory defeated W. Moore, 6-0.

Semi Finals: J. Lepine defeated J. Pierpoint, 8-6, 8-10, 8-6; F. Naish defeated T. Gregory, 6-0, 6-0.

Finals: J. Lepine defeated F. Naish, 6-4, 6-3.

CANTEEN TROPHY TOURNAMENT

The Y.M.C.A. Softball Tournament for the Canteen Trophy is well under way. This tournament is run on the double knockout system, which allows a team to fight back after being beaten once. Two defeats eliminates them from competition.

The teams entered and their

captains are:

WEM 13, J.F. Magus; Ex. St. Johns Guard, L.M. Dearlove; WEM 12, G.R. Turner; WAG 18A, Coleman; WAG 18B, -----; WEM 9, H.G. McCaw; WOG 13C, Murphy; Room 403, D.C. Munroe; WAG 22C, McKillop; WAG 20B, Hargrove; Clerks, Stephen; Canucks; Valiquette.

Winners to date have been WEM 13, WAG 20B, Ex. St. Johns Guard, each with one win to their credit.

CRICKET

The R.C.A.F. entry into the Montreal District Cricket League, did not fare too well, as far as victories were concerned.

At the beginning of the season the team won three exhibition matches. However, several of the Aussies, who were the main-stays of the team, were posted to other Stations.

The teams strongest point was its fielding, with batting being weak due to the lack of experience. Several new English lads have just arrived on the Station. One of their number, Kilner, played for the Yorkshire Club and is reputed to be a great batsman. It is hoped that these men will be available for the league matches.

Rumors have it that a new group of Aussies are expected any time, and cricket scouts are all set to snap up any new talent to enhance the teams chances of winning. Home games are played at the Mount Royal Grounds on Saturday afternoons, and practices are held Tuesday's and Thursday's at 1800 hours. Any players wishing to participate, are most welcome.

Two league games are yet to be played, and a notice of these will appear in DRO's.

SPORT'S EQUIPMENT WOES

Great difficulty is being experienced in having athletic equipment returned promptly to the Equipment Room. Cases have been sighted of equipment left on the playing field overnight. For the good of all concerned, it is suggested that equipment be returned immediately after use, in order that records can be kept up to date and no one be kept waiting while equipment is rounded up.

SOFTBALL

Hats off to the # 1 Wireless School Softball Team.

These lads have really gone to town in a big way, winning 10 games and dropping only 3. By winning last Monday's thrilling game against the Army, the R.C.A.F. settled themselves definitely into first place.

"Windy" Sills pitched a no-hit game, allowing only one ball past him to the outfield, which was caught in great style by Dave Henderson, who holds down the centre field section. Sills struck out 8 men, and walked 4, which speaks volumes for the excellent support afforded by his teammates. The only Army run was scored when one of the men who had walked, reached home on a throw to Murphy at 3rd, which took a bad bounce, and bounded out of reach.

Max Putman, pitching for the Army, allowed our boys only 4 hits, which is fare ball at that. The best game so far this season, ended with a 4-1 victory for the flyers. Two postponed league games are still to be played. First and second places are already spoken for, with the Krochler nine in second place, behind the R.C.A.F. The last playoff berth is still in doubt, with Noorduynd and M.D. 4 battling it out for that position.

We have not turned out very strongly in support of our team so far this season, and it is hoped that the School will turn out in good force for the play-off games, soon to be announced. It has been learned with regret, that pitcher Sills is to be posted away shortly. His services will be missed. Al Bell, of #3 Training Command will take over the pitching chores in the play-off games.

Sgt. Gibson, first string catcher for the team, was knocked out early in the season, with a broken hand. We are glad to learn that this injury had mended sufficiently to allow him to perform at shortstop for the team in recent games. Ireland has done a great job behind the home plate, since taking over his duties. Representing the Station in Monday night's game were:

Sgt. Gibson
AC's Henderson D.
Murphy
Dunn
Taylor
Munroe D.
Sills
Ireland
Richardson

Sgt. Sheppard, Manager.

SPECIAL! LATE NEWS COLUMN

Eatonia Concert Party By LAC Evans, J.R
News Editor.

On the evening of Wednesday, August 13, we were privileged to witness a very beautiful concert presented by members of the staff of the T. Eaton Company.

This concert proved to be the finest of anything we have seen here at this school, the talent offering being of the highest possible standard. In fact these young people could quite easily take place in professional vaudeville and hold their own with the best.

The performance and rendition of the various numbers was greatly enhanced by the splendid equipment so generously provided by the management of Eaton's. This grand firm are certainly sparing no expense to provide their employees with the best of facilities with which to entertain the boys in uniform.

The show was opened by J. Russell, V. Moore and ensemble. Mr. L. Curtis was a great favourite with the boys with his humorous war-time tales, and created a riot with his knowledge of Sergeant Billy Moore - the Mad Irishman. Miss Jean Gibb was very popular with her solo dancing. A little girl who won the hearts of the boys was Miss Jeanette MacFarlane with her blues singing. "Kitchen Capers" with Jim Garnett and Vivian Moore was very well done and well applauded by the lads.

The Clean Up Trio sure flopped as cleaner uppers, but when they turned their cleaning aside and decided to sing well it was a different story. These three lads, A. Davidson, J. Proctor and J. Russell harmonize beautifully, and their voices are of a splendid quality. Keep it up, boys.

The programme then turned to a more serious tone and the beautiful voice of Miss Germaize Tremblay and her performance on the classic numbers was greatly appreciated. Now came the little girls who worked harder than anyone else in the show - the Ballet. These girls gave a really good show and their routine was a credit to themselves and to the young lady who trained them for their parts. Congrats, girls.

Miss Irene Moore was a riot with her impersonation of Gracie Fields, and certainly earned the thunder of applause which came her way. A very colourful and beautiful presentation of God Bless America marked the close of the first half of the programme.

The second half of the programme was opened by Miss Ann Wilson who gave a very pleasing performance.

CONTINUED IN SECOND COLUMN NEXT PAGE

Quite frequently one hears some callow say to his pal: "Geo, those canteens must make a lot of dough, I wonder what they do with all the profits?"

Naturally, all airmen cannot attend Canteen Committee meetings; nor can the members of this Committee inform all airmen by word of mouth, just what the Committee is doing on behalf of the airmen.

Possibly the easiest way of giving you some idea of how the profits from YOUR canteen are spent on YOU is to list some of the larger expenditures made during the past year, in the School Paper.

And please bear in mind that every expenditure made is considered by the Canteen Committee from two angles only. First - Will this expenditure benefit a large majority of the airmen? and Second - Do the airmen want this or would they prefer the money to be spent in some other way?

Here is a list of the major expenditures made during the past twelve months.

- Extra Messing for Airmen's mess
- Approx. \$1200.00 per mo
- Sports Equipment and expenditures for last winter. Approx. \$1500.00
- Improvement to Recreation Grounds. \$250.00
- Installation and Equipment of Coffee bar. \$1000.00
- Installation and decorations for stage in Recreation Hall \$600.00
- Technical Library Text Books \$250.00
- Equipment for Camera Club Dark Room \$100.00
- Purchase of Fruit Dishes for Airmen's Mess \$85.00
- Purchase of extra milk during quarantine. \$85.00
- Rental of extra movies during quarantine. \$50.00
- Repairs to billiard tables, extra cues new balls \$100.00
- Cigarettes for men in hospital \$10.00 per mo.
- Installation of mirrors in men's wash-rooms \$150.00

In addition to these expenditures, you must remember that every month there have been one or two dances - orchestra, floor shows, supper for 1000 airmen and lady guests - all paid for from Canteen funds.

There have been the RCAF nights at Belmont Park which have been paid for in part by Canteen funds. In addition, the School Band is being augmented, sports equipment, tennis

Fred Rider and his ventriloquial dummy, Skippy, put on a grand show and deserved the ovation handed out by all present. Rudy Lepine then gave a remarkable demonstration of acrobatic dancing and was a great favorite with all.

The highlight of this very excellent concert was the singing of Ave Maria, by that very talented young lady, Miss Lorna MacFarlane, her soprano voice doing full justice to this lovely number. Miss MacFarlane with Miss Tromblay and Mr. Russell then sang that very beautiful number, "All Through the Night" in a manner which left nothing to be desired as to their ability as first class singers. Adding to the beauty of the performance was the lovely setting in which they appeared.

Then came the little lasses of the Ballet again, in a very pretty and colourful Hawaiian number with guitar and vocal trio. This number was particularly well received by the men and rightly so as the girls looked very beautiful indeed and danced very well.

Arthur Davison appears to be a very talented young man and delighted everyone with his beautiful music on the violin, and some of his compositions are very lovely indeed.

A vote of thanks was then passed by Wing Commander R.M. Smith who was very enthusiastically received by the men present. This very excellent show finally came to a close with one of the most impressive finales ever yet seen at any show.

Good luck, and many more successful shows to you members of the Eaton Concert Party. We hope to see a lot more of you.

- THIS IS YOUR -
- PAPER - GIVE -
- US GOOD -
- FLIGHT NEWS

Canteen Profits - Cont. courts, etc. are all a continuous expense.

So next time some lad says to you "I'll bet the canteens make a lot of dough.", you tell him "Sure they do - and it is all spent on you and me and all the other fellows here. Secretary, Canteen Committee.

FROM THE

FLYING SQUADRON

"The Laws of the Air Force".
(From an Overseas Air Force Mag.)

Now these are the laws of the Air Force, descended from barrack and ship,
And he that is wise will observe them, lest his foot on the ladder may slip.

As nought must outclimb us in fighting, even so with the law and its span,
For the strength of the man is the Service and the strength of the Service the man.

Take heed what you say to your rulers, be yours softly spoken and plain
Lest a bird of the Air tell the matter, and so shall ye hear it again.

If ye labor from morn until even, meet with reproof for your toil,
It is well that the gun may be humbled, the compressor must check the recoil.

On the strength of the link in the cable dependeth the might of the chain,
Who knows when thou mayest be tested? So live that thou bearest the strain.

When the plane is tired returneth, with the signs of the air showing sore,
Men take her in hand for a season and her speed she reneweth once more.

So shalt thou, lest perchance thou grow weary in flying from morn until eve,
Pray for rest for the good of the Service; and wend they way softly on leave.

Count not upon certain promotion, but rather to earn it aspire,
Tho' the sight line may end on the target, there cometh perchance a misfire.

Canst follow the track of the Dolphin, or tell where the sea swallow roam?
Where leviathan takes his past-time? What ocean he calleth his home,

Even so with the words of thy Rulers, and the orders these words shall convey,
Every law is as naught beside this one, "Thou shall not criticise but obey".

Saith the wise; "How may I know their purpose?" Then acts without wherefore or why
Stays the fool but one moment to question and chance of his life passeth by.

If ye win through an overseas bombardment unmentioned at home in the press
Read it not; no man seeth the piston but it doeth its work none the less.

Do they growl?-It is well. Be thou silent so the work goeth forward amain
Lo, the engine revs up to two thousand and shouteth, yet none shall complain,

Do they growl and the work be retarded? It is ill be whatever their rank,
The engine may miss but still shouteth, but can a mis-fire turn the crank?
(to be continued.)

In the absence of Squadron Leader S. Volk, who is at present enjoying a well earned vacation, Flight Lieut. V.H. Hervey is acting O.C. of the Flying Squadron.

Things are mighty quiet around the Hanger these days. Quite a few of the boys being on leave, and No W.A.G.'s at present taking air operations, but starting Monday Aug. 18th. we shall be going full blast once more. OUCH.

Cheering news from the Royal Victoria Hospital. Our genial pal Frank Haliburton who had the misfortune to get hit by a propeller is making a splendid recovery. Frank suffered from compound fracture of the left arm above the elbow.

Cheerio and the very best of luck to L.A.C.'s Meyers, Maclay, McKegney, Couch and Fry recently

transferred to No. 6 Aircraft Repair Depot, Trenton.

Also to Squadron Leader Dixon, transferred to No. 2 Wireless School Calgary.

And to L.A.C. Aube who is now at St. Thomas. Cheerio, we'll be seeing you.

Not forgetting L.A.C. Rattray and Kolybaba now stationed at Medicine Hat.

No my friends that was not Sir Malcolm Campbell that swished through the Hangers the other evening after the boys had spent two weary days scrubbing and cleaning.

A party of Westmount Air Force Cadets paid a visit to St. Hubert Airport the other afternoon and spend a very enjoyable afternoon, especially the Sqd/Ldr. who was sick in an aircraft. He was very insistent on obtaining a receipt after paying a fifty cent rundle. He really wanted to show the folks at home that he had been up in the air.

"THAT WILL BE THE DAY."

The paymaster cracks a smile. Those corporals of ours got promoted to Sergeants.

They quit moving us around at the Wireless School.

We have our next smoker.

The boys living in at the school manage to get in on the clean sheets and pillowslips.

After coming in late from the Airport for supper, we can get some hot food in the mess hall.

Or eat our supper in peace without having to dodge Mops and Pails of Water. etc.

We got our civvy clothes on.

A FRIENDLY SERGEANT

News has reached the editor that a very good friend of #1 Wireless School has been posted to the R.C.A.F., Hagerstown, Ontario. He is of medium size, tanned face, Irish accent, and was seen every day on the parade grounds.

Every Aussie and Newscie know him, as he was the corporal in charge when the boys from down under were in quarantine.

Every Saturday afternoon on the educational trips, this friend was always on hand to be "dad" of the party.

Well, as this may be the last chance for us to put anything in the school paper, we wish to thank the YMCA and Grahame for everything that they have done for us. Without them, life in Montreal would have been dull, but as it was, it has been a grand stay for all of us.

It has been said that Kelly and Zuman both managed to stay awake for their finals and have been duly paid for their effort!

ZERO BEAT! Paradis has passed with flying colours. Good luck, zero!

We are sorry to leave behind us some fine chaps as C.T.'s, but we all know that they did try hard - but anyway we will see them over there. What do you say "Flying Farmer?"

Peg-leg Ford has been seen around on a couple of sticks. We hope next time he jumps a bank he finds somewhere soft to land.

Trask is now on his way for a snoring commission.

Blondie has reformed for a while, so he says. I guess nobody saw him last Saturday evening.

We are very sorry to leave our friends the WEMS who retired to our room for their peaceful slumbers.

We were all very pleased to see how well that fine class senior settled down for the last month to take over our leadership and rustle our passes. Perhaps his stay with Blondie in the Anzac Hotel, with all its comforts did the trick. What say you, Saltie? P.S. Blondie and Saltie say they would like to take their second home with them.

Well, 14F OT's wish you all the best of luck - you Sparksmen.

Kia Ora

*School Trumpet
Band needs
recruits - sign
up at Band Room*

It was while at this station, he was promoted from acting corporal to sergoant.

He does not smoke, drink, or talk to women. He had to keep fit for his usual arguments.

From all the lads we send this sergent off with best wishes. Who is it?
Sgt. Bill Moore - the Mad Irishman.

The Poets' Corner

MY DREAM

So long as the flowers their perfume give
So long I'd let Herr Hitler live,
Live and live for a million years,
With nothing to drink but Belgian tears
With nothing to quench his awful thirst
But the salted brine of a Scotchman's curse.
I would let him live on a dinner each day
Served from silver on a golden tray
Served with things both dainty and sweet
Served with everything - but things to eat.

I would make him a bed of silken sheen
With costly linens to lie between,
With covers of down and fillets of lace
And downy pillows piled in place;
Yet when to its comfort he would yield
It would stink with rot of the battle field,

And blood and brains and bones of men,
Would cover him, smother him, and then
His pillow should cling with rotten clay
Clay from the grave of a soldier boy;
And while God's stars their vigils keep
And while the waves their white sands sweep
He should never, never sleep.

And through all the days - through all the years
There should be an anthem in his ears
Ringing and singing and never done
From the dawn of light to the set of sun
Moaning and moaning and moaning wild,
A ravished French girl's bastard child.
And I would build him a castle by the seas,
As lovely a castle as ever could be,
Then I'd show him a ship from over the sea,
As fine a ship as ever could be,
Laden with water cold and sweet,
Laden with everything good to eat,
Yet scarce does she touch the silvered strands -

Scarce may he reach our his eager hands
Than a hot and hellish molten shell
Should change his heaven into hell,
And though he'd watch by the wave-swept shore,
Our Hood would rise no more.

Dunkirk where the English fell,
I'd start the Fuehrer a private hell,
I'd jab him, stab him, give him gas,
And in each wound I'd pour ground glass;
I'd march him out where the brave boys died,
Out past the lads he crucified,

Our Hood would rise no more.
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I'd start the Fuehrer a private hell,
I'd jab him, stab him, give him gas,
And in each wound I'd pour ground glass;
I'd march him out where the brave boys died,
Out past the lads he crucified,

Remember when in civvies
Your nights were free to roam
With lots of fun with the gal next door
And lots to eat at home.

When you never heard "Squad Attention SHUN"
There was no parade or duty flight,
And when out on a date and having fun
You could always stay out till late at night.

It's quite a change now fellas,
Since you joined the boys in blue.
You're not a free man any more,
Just a guy with a job to do.

The Guard never fails to tag you
For buttons, non-issue, or beard.
It gets you down - sure it does.
Sometimes the life is weird.

But the old life's not gone forever
Let's tighten a notch or two
And go after those guttersnipe Jerries
With a helluva hullabaloo.

With "Spits" and "Hurries" and a Boulton Paul
We can scatter the ruthless Hun,
And scare them off the face of the earth
And then get back to our fun.

I've got a date for some night at eight
Back east where I used to roam
So what do you say gang? Let's go with a bang!
Hurry up! I wanna go home!

I WANNA GOME HOME

By Hammy - WOG 14B

Remember when in civvies
Your nights were free to roam
With lots of fun with the gal next door
And lots to eat at home.

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So what do you say gang? Let's go with a bang!

Hurry up! I wanna go home!

The Poets Corner is open to all would-be Tennysons. Each acceptable effort will be printed as soon as space is available, so dust off your quill pen let your hair grow long (If the Sarge will let you) and get to work.

The Y Page.

YMCA LIBRARY

If you haven't been down around the library recently, you'd be wise to make tracks there right now, because a really first class collection of books is now available.

Many of last year's - and even this year's - best sellers are now on the catalogue and the selection ranges from Physics text books to western novels. There is also a small section of books for French airmen.

Those who have books out, and are finished with them but haven't returned them are requested to bring them in right away. In that way we can be sure that everyone has the use of all the books.

From time to time we are able to secure copies of newspapers from the larger cities across the dominion. Drop in once a week or so, and see if your home town rag is on the shelves.

HOME VISITS

Those satisfied, well-fed looking airmen you see walking around the building are the fellows who have been out on YMCA home visits. Each week, the Y is able to arrange for a score or more airmen to visit Montreal families in their homes - and you should look into the matter if you haven't taken advantage of this opportunity yet.

In addition to arranging a good dinner with pleasant companionship, the Y is sometimes able to fix you up with a first class week-end in the country - at no cost. So next time you have a 36 or 48, let us know - but do it early, the competition is tough.

The Y staff at the School wants to take this opportunity of expressing its appreciation of the fine co-operation it is receiving from Montreal householders. They cannot realize how much their generosity and warm-heartedness means to the men they entertain.

CONCERTS

During the summer months, when the evenings are warm and it doesn't get dark until late, THE YMCA slackens up a little on its concert schedule. Yet within the last month, we have had two fine shows in the Recreation Hall.

The first was held on July 23 and featured an all star billing brought together especially for the occasion. The Y staff at this station thought they would try their hand at producing their own show, and the result was an evening of variety, with acts ranging from acrobats to swing trios and singers.

Then, as this is written, feverish activity is taking place in the Rec Hall where the T. Eaton entertainers are setting things up for their show. And this writer, having seen the first class productions they have put on in the past, can guarantee that the show will be a hum dinger.

Watch the bulletin board in the YMCA office for news of concerts to come. And don't miss them, for they'll be worth seeing.

SING-SONGS

Phil Motley and Wes McCallum who took care of our Monday night song fests are not with us now. Phil is on his holidays and Wes has joined the Air Force. They both deserve lots of thanks and plenty of congratulations for the fine job they did.

Filling the gap for three Mondays was that indefatigable Aussie Jim Evans. Jim also did great work, and deserves orchids for his efforts.

Last Monday's leader was John Walker - the new YMCA director - and as you'll see and hear more of him we'll say no more except - don't miss those song fests at 2000 hrs. on Monday!

DID YOU KNOW?

That the YMCA office sells postage stamps, can send a telegram for you and also deals in Express Money Orders?

That every now and again we are able to arrange for free tickets to games of the International Baseball League?

That the station tennis courts are open for play every night?



YMCA OUTING

(Arranged through the kindness of Mr. W. Haldimand)

EDUCATIONAL TRIPS

The Educational Trips, arranged through the co-operation of the N.D.G. YMCA War Services Committee, are fast becoming one of the most popular features of the recreational programme at this station. Besides giving airmen an opportunity to learn more about the tools of war, the trips provide an object lesson in democracy by showing how the co-operation of labour, industry and the armed forces is going to win this war.

Recent outings included trips to plants of the Steel Company of Canada, Canadian Vickers Company, the Dominion Glass Company Limited and the Purity Ice Cream Company. While this latter plant could not be referred to as a war industry, no one who has watched the dry canteen at break periods can deny its value as a morale booster.

On the "Coming Soon" list are trips to the Montreal Locomotive Works, the Noorduyn Aircraft plant, Fairchild Aircraft Limited and the Canadian Power Boat Company. So keep one eye on the Y bulletin board and sign up as soon as the lists are posted.

YMCA MOVIES

Gunga Din, shown in the Rec Hall last Monday, was the most popular film to appear at the School for many a month. And to prove that there are more good ones coming up, here's the schedule for a few weeks to come.

Monday, August 18, will see the famous "Hitler - Beast of Berlin" the poignant story of a nation in bondage. In a lighter vein, Pinky Tomlin and Maxine Doyle will star in "Thanks for Listening" to appear on Monday August 23. And September 1 will see Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers appearing in the smash hit, "Top Hat".

On Sunday, August 10, thirty five airmen from the Wireless School journeyed to Dunany, a beautiful spot at the foothills of the Laurentians, about fifty-five miles from Montreal. A day of varied forms of entertainment was provided by the charming and hospitable people of the Dunany community.

On arrival at the Golf Club, which is one of the most picturesque links in the province, the men were paired off and taken under the guidance of the residents who had assembled there to welcome them. After having been regaled with cold drinks, they were driven to the homes of the people to whom they had been allotted, two and sometimes three to a family.

Later, the lads were given their choice of entertainment, some choosing golf while others preferred swimming in the lovely lakes for which Dunany is famous and of which the residents are justifiably proud. Others spent most of the day canoeing, rowing or sailing.

The trip, and the manner in which the boys were treated is something that will be remembered by those who participated for a long time to come. Among the visitors were about twenty English lads who had arrived at the school only two or three days previously. To these lads this beautiful spot was, in their own words, "a little bit of heaven" so peaceful and quiet after the hectic times they had been experiencing in England.

The day, of course, had to end (as is the case with all good things) and at 1900 hrs most of the lads were being driven back by Dunany folks who were returning to town.

This day's outing ranks among the finest of any events that have been attempted by the YMCA - a fact which, of course, speaks for itself. Our most grateful thanks are extended to those splendid people who, by entertaining the men of the various fighting forces, are certainly doing their bit to help win this war.

We hope that others will follow their example and help look after the boys who are looking after them.

Long Live Dunany!

HOME VISITS
Every Sunday



ENTERTAINMENT CENTRE

1 W.T.S. HOSPITALITY HOUSE

Say, fellows, what do you do evenings? Why are you sitting around the Barracks Room with positively nothing to do? Well, perhaps you haven't heard of a place called Hospitality House which is run by the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire and the Rotary Club for the boys to come and be entertained, study, write letters and in general enjoy good fellowship. The House is quite close to the school, being situated at 4840 Roslyn Ave. just above Queen Mary Road, a five minute walk that should not be too much even for you lazy people.

The entertainment that awaits you is varied. If you find it hard to choose, perhaps one of the girls who are there to do what they can for you will help you to make your choice. These same young ladies will appear later on in the evening bearing trays of coffee or tea, or if it is warm, ice cold drinks with cakes or cookies.

For the benefit of newcomers to the School, this Entertainment Centre has been open to the boys for over a year, and some 1500 boys have availed themselves of these privileges on various occasions.

All that is asked of you is to sign the visitors' book and - to enjoy yourself!

Address: 4840 Roslyn Ave.

Phone: AT 6561.

Hours: Week-days 4.30 to 10.30 p.m.
Sat. & Sun. 2.30 to 10.30 p.m.

INSPECTOR GENERAL'S PARADE

Well, fellows, you are to be congratulated on the fine show you put on while the Inspector General was here, and as Wing Commander Smith said - "Keep up the good work".

We mustn't forget our school band. They did a wonderful job, too, and I feel certain that if they ever entered a bugle band contest, they would come out with flying colours.

AN IMPORTANT EVENT.

H.R.H. Air Commodore the Duke of Kent honours No. 1 W.T.S. with a visit on Friday, August 29 at 11.45 A.M. His itinerary will include a tour of the school, followed by lunch in the Officers' Mess. Departure is scheduled for 1.45 P.M.

INSTRUCTIONS TO AIRMEN REGARDING CLOTHES

Airmen will report to Stores by Flights.

A. ~~Those~~ Requiring issue of clothing as a service issue

Airmen will be paraded down by flights, in accordance with the schedule available in the Wing Orderly Room.

Airmen are to know what they are entitled to so that they will not delay the storekeepers in requiring a lot of explanations. The Class Senior may obtain this information before the parade by contacting the Equipment Section.

B. ~~Exchanges~~

If articles are required to be exchanged, they must be cleaned and tagged with the airman's number, name, rank, date and approximate date they first received the clothing.

On no condition will articles of clothing be accepted in Stores in exchange until the above requirements are met.

C. Repayments

It is advised that there will be no issues on repayment except when accompanied by a memorandum signed by the Squadron Commander explaining the details as to why the clothing is required or repayment.

D. Airmen are not to sign for clothing unless they receive it.

E. For their own protection, airmen must not return clothing to stores without ascertaining that it is taken off their charge.

F. If airmen keep these points in mind on clothing parades, much time will be saved by all concerned.

W.K. Muir, Fl/Lt.

Senior Equipment Officer.

OBITUARY

It is with regret that we record the death of AC1 F.J. Tibbett - "Tibby" to his friends, who was lost when on convoy patrol with the #8 Bomber Squadron of Sydney, N.S.

AC Tibbett graduated from the School last April. After leaving the school, he took a three week course in Air Ops and soon qualified as Air Operator. He was the first of his class to reach this position.

Tibby was lost on his first flight out to sea. It was only luck that he happened to be on that trip, as he had traded places with a friend. Despite an intensive search, in which all his pals participated, no trace was found of craft or crew.

To his friends and family, we extend our deepest sympathy.

WAG 14A
GRADUATES (I HOPE)



HE MADE IT

HE DIDN'T
Boo
Hoo



...
WITH
WAG'S
HE DOESN'T
KNOW YET

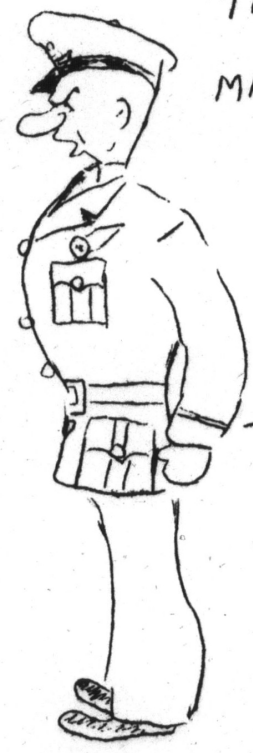


LOOK OUT ALL
BOMBING & GUNNERY
SCHOOLS, HERE COMES A
#1 STOPPAGE



14A

THE WAG'S
MIRAGE.



"COMMISH"