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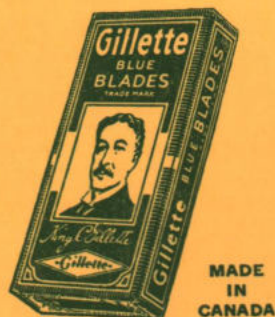
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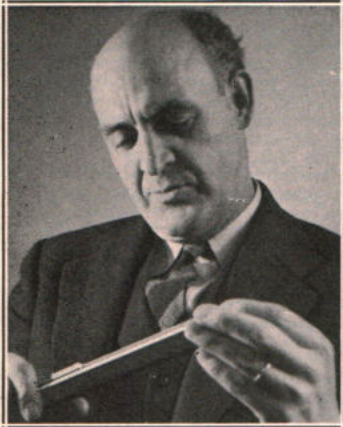
THE BEAM

VOL. 1, NUMBER 3.

MONTREAL, QUE.

APRIL, 1942

McGILL PROFESSOR



DR. F. S. HOWES

Instructors Get Instructed

Dr. Howes Gives Radio Engineering Course

The fondest dream of a schoolboy often consists of a situation in which he finds that his and the teacher's relationship has been reversed. Rarely does the dream come true. However, trainees on this station may take comfort in the knowledge that their instructors are grooving deep furrows in their foreheads at least twice a week when they assemble in the role of students to take a course in Radio Engineering.

Dr. F. S. Howes of the Radio Communication section of the Department of Electrical Engineering of McGill University is giving the radio course normally given to fourth year university students of electrical engineering. The course is based on Terman's *Radio Engineering*, but includes also assignments made in the Royal Air Force Signal Manual, Part IV. It is a comprehensive course and it will certainly extend the usefulness of the instructors of No. 1 Wireless School.

Dr. Howes is a veteran of the last great war which he must have joined at an early age. He served first with an Infantry Signal Company and ended his service in the last war in the radio department of Divisional Headquarters. He holds two degrees beyond the bachelor of science stage.

Many of the former students of Dr. Howes hold important executive and research positions today in large radio companies and engineers whose names are well known deferentially seek his opinion on new phases of radio science.

The instructors of No. 1 Wireless School and indirectly, the trainees, and the Government of Canada are deeply indebted to Dr. Howes for the generous donation of his time and great teaching ability to the war effort.

TRADITION IN THE MAKING

Air Publication 1876

A most disturbing thought at the present time is that genius plays no racial favorites. Not all the great minds of the world gave outward expression to their brain children in our familiar English words, or surrounded by the thatch-roofed cottages and the skylarks of the English countryside.

In the Italy of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries there was such an up-surge in Art that the names of Leonardo da Vinci, Michael Angelo, Raphael and Andrea del Sarto are as familiar to us as some of the most commonplace names of today. The accounts of the rebirth of learning, the Renaissance, stir the artistic among us with the desire that we might have had some part in that great movement.

Those of us whose religious convictions are rooted deeper than are our patriotic impulse sometimes wish that we might have been in Germany to share the persecution in the cause of reformation that was Martin Luther's as he defiantly nailed his ninety-five theses to the door of the Wittenberg Church. We long to have had a part in the beginning of such a great and beneficial trend in world religion as the Protestant Reformation, the beginnings of the established Church of England.

Again, since we are an industrialized nation and can appreciate the value of modern industry, we find ourselves thrilling to the stories that depict the struggles of those who pioneered our industries in that period we call the Industrial Revolution. We recall James Hargreaves and his dedicated "Spinning Jenny," Edmund Cartwright, Eli Whitney and his great boon the "cotton gin," James Watt, George Stephenson and his locomotive, and Robert Fulton and his flimsy steamer the *Clermont* which was the forerunner of our huge \$80,000,000 fighting monsters that plough the seas and hurl their ton-weight shells beyond the rim of the horizon. Our flesh tingles with excitement as we contemplate how we would love to have had a part to play during those momentous times when industry was throbbing to new developments and miracles were being performed before our eyes—eyes that today are blasé, sophisticated, and unmoved because the thrill of pioneering seems past.

But no! pioneering is not over! We, here in the R.C.A.F., with the greatest living air fighter in the world as an Air Marshal in uniform with us, are pioneering. We, actually, are IN at the beginning of a revolutionary development. We, in the R.C.A.F., are pioneering a great industry for War and for Peace, an industry which in history may come to be known as the Birth of Wings.

In 1914-1918, a pilot climbed into his frail, slow aircraft and took off, and from then on, he was "on his own." But now bombers carry a

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A WOG Trainee's Impression of That Place Called Outstations

From the time I arrived at No. 1 Wireless School, some nine weeks ago, and all during my course here, I heard of this somewhat mysterious place called Outstations.

At first we thought it might be a sort of super-super, special, de-luxe model of one of Chic Sale's products, but, as weird tales came down the grape-vine about the strict discipline and rigid regulations prevailing there, we decided it must be a combination Sing Sing, Alcatraz and Dartmoor all rolled into one.

Then two weeks ago, on our first day in Outstations when Sergeant Jackson, N.C.O. in charge of Outstation and Sergeant Long, N.C.O. in charge of WOG's, gave us a blast on regulations and discipline, we were sure we were in for a bad time of it. Sergeant Long told us that we would learn more about Communications in Outstations than we had ever learned before, qualifying this statement by saying that those of us who survived the first three days without going to the digger for failure to take advantage of instruction or to the hospital as raving maniacs, would probably graduate. Many of us very nearly cracked under the strain at that, but under the guidance and instruction of Sergeant Long and Corporal Newman, we all gradually got into the swing of the work, and, instead of finding the discipline and concentrated work too much for us, we actually found it so interesting that we all enjoyed it.

Of course the WAG's were a continual source of annoyance and distraction as, of course, they don't like being disciplined and they led Sergeant Teadale, N.C.O. in charge of WAG instruction, and his assistants, Sergeant Nicholas, Corporals Pointer, Freeman, and Jones, a merry chase.

As we progressed with our two weeks' work, we were often very highly complimented on our work and then "bango" we would be slapped down by a blast telling us that our messages were bad, our log keeping rotten, and our morse positively lousy. The result was that we were nursed, cajoled, browbeaten, encouraged, day by day until, finally we came to the day of our final test—and 'lo and behold,' every man in the class passed.

We realized then the psychological effect that the discipline, the interesting lectures, the occasional words of praise, and the frequent "bawlings out" had had on us—we had been guided and developed up to a point of efficiency where we all passed, without realizing that we were being given the most intensive and instructive two weeks' work of our entire course.

When it was all over Sergeant Long told us of the growing importance of the WOG in the R.C.A.F. which made us all feel that we are going forth from this school to do a real job of work in helping to win this war. And on leaving, we all agreed that "this place called

Outstations" may be strict and the work tough, but we owe a great deal to the instructors there for making us what we are and doing it so efficiently and painlessly.

ON DUTY



Nursing Sister A. S. Labreque

IS THIS NEXT?

The belief is growing in well-informed British quarters that Germany is planning a major naval offensive in the Atlantic and might even obtain temporary superiority over the United Nations there, perhaps by taking over the French fleet.

Most observers have felt for a long time that Germany has awaited only a crucial moment in the war to seize the French battleships at Dakar, Casablanca and Toulon and would do it when it might upset the balance of naval power.

There are several indications that Hitler is preparing for such a move, the most obvious being the unexpected and daring "run for it" of the German battleships, *Gneisenau* and *Scharnhorst*, and the cruiser, *Prince Eugen*, through the English Channel to Hamburg or some other Baltic dockyard where they are now undergoing further repairs.

Another indication of impending action is the report from Stockholm that the battleship, *Tirpitz*, and pocket battleship, *Admiral Scheer*, and the heavy cruiser, *Admiral Hipper*, have proceeded to Trondheim, on the West Coast of Norway, where it is understood a strong naval base has been prepared for them.

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EDITORIAL

PRINCIPLES OF LEARNING

Last month, in these columns, we considered the problem of *understanding* the fundamentals of radio.

The other problem, and probably a far more important problem of learning, is that of remembering. Its emphasis here may seem out of proportion to its real value, but that is mainly because the problem has not, in modern educational discussions, been considered much except as synonymous with learning itself.

The ratio of output to input of a transformer or of the plate circuit of a vacuum tube is the measure of its efficiency. May we not in some degree judge the efficiency of minds similarly? How often have trainees and others been embarrassed because they have forgotten some important thing that seemed as if it never needed special attention to hold in their minds? We need not labour the point much to prove that most people's sieve-like memory is the least developed, essential tool of learning. They have, themselves, upon occasion, even acknowledged it so brazenly as to take some intellectually debased pride in it, when they have said, "I have forgotten more than he ever knew!" They were probably very right. We believe that it is not over-estimating the matter when we say that fully three-quarters of the facts people knew at one time or another have grown so dim in their minds as to constitute a dead loss, and that they, therefore, have a mental efficiency, judged by the above standards, of not more than twenty-five per cent.

Why have they forgotten?

The answer is found partly in the fact that they have, among other things, shunned the effective auditory features of memory that was so helpful during childhood. They have refused to repeat over and over again the words that they wanted to remember, words that soon would have practically pronounced themselves. Again, they have avoided looking a hundred times at a picture or a diagram that they wished to commit to memory, which would have been committed to memory unconsciously during childhood by the very act of looking at it so many times. To-day there are many people can remember vividly the pictures that illustrated "Alice in Wonderland," "The Old Lady Who Lived in a Shoe," or who can continue from, "'Twas the Night Before Christmas," "England Expects Every Man," "Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary," but who cannot, for their very lives, identify a portrait of Lord Allenby or recall more than three of President Wilson's Fourteen Points.

(continued on page three, col. 1)

SO THIS IS SCOTLAND!

Some time in the not far distant future, most of us hope to find ourselves headed for overseas—where we will go remains to be seen, but a great many of us will surely find our way to Britain, and doubtless some of us to "Auld Scotia." Every one can't be lucky, so if you are not one of these, well, just grit your teeth and hope for a break later on—England isn't really too bad in its own way, and you can always get up to Scotland on your leave (if you get any).

THERE WILL ALWAYS BE A SCOTLAND! . . . (TUM . . . TUM)

This brings up a point that really should be cleared up before we go any further—the proper use of the word "England." One often hears "England" used in such a way that it is obviously intended to embrace that country, Scotland, and Wales, or in other words, the entire Island of Britain. That may be all right for the Welsh, but don't, when you get to Scotland, use "England" in that sense. Just take a look at a map, and you'll get a proper perspective—England is the bit of land stuck on at the end of Scotland.

Now that that's settled, let us return to the subject. Naturally volumes have been written on Scotland, and it is impossible in a few paragraphs to do more than touch on one or two high spots, and to give you an idea of what to expect when you get a chance to visit Scotland.

THE CLYDE

Since a start must be made somewhere, we shall assume you are headed for the River Clyde, known as the Firth of Clyde. If you sail up the Firth in daylight (and it's not pouring rain), you will have one of the grandest views in the world ahead of you. The Isle of Arran on your left, with its rugged mountains, and the Mainland on your right. On the mainland, you will see the towns of Turnberry, Ayr, Prestwick, Troon, and many others. This land is about the finest mixed farmland in the country, and has some of the greatest golf courses in the world. In the happy days of peace, the coast towns are all summer resorts, and each has one or more golf courses running along the shoreline. A point of interest in passing—it is possible to play golf for eighteen miles along the coast without leaving a golf course—where one stops, another starts. I can recall one man with more energy than sense actually doing this for a bet (and winning it).

As you get further up, the River narrows and on your left, you will see the Argyllshire Mountains, barren, rugged and beautiful in the background, with the Town of Dunoon in the foreground. Dunoon, another holiday resort, is immortalized in one of Sir Harry Lauder's famous songs, and is also the site of a famous Highland gathering held each autumn, and frequently attended by Royalty. On the other side is Greenock and Gourock, and that's probably where you will disembark. There are beautiful spots in both towns, but if you are just passing through, it's not likely you will see them, so just bear in mind they are there, and don't judge either place too harshly. What you are likely to see won't be very prepossessing.

DONT MISS GLASGOW!

The next trip may be by rail to Glasgow. Now, Glasgow is a very large industrial city of about one and a half millions, and at first sight isn't too impressive; but the longer you stay there the better you will like it. There are lovely parts of the City, and the people are a kindly lot, and will go out of their way to see your stay is enjoyable. Don't

(continued on page six, col. 1)

A Book You Should Read

Reviewed by
F/L G. M. GRANT

CONVOY, by Quentin Reynolds
MacMillan Co. Limited, Toronto.
Price \$2.75.

This entertaining book was written under unusual circumstances. Quentin Reynolds, proceeding to England on an assignment for Collier's Magazine, sailed on a freighter in one of the largest convoys that ever crossed the Atlantic. To relieve the boredom of eighteen days' inactivity, he sat at his typewriter and recorded some of the most interesting incidents of his colorful career as a newspaper correspondent.

The S.S. "Talthybius" on which he travelled was a ten-thousand ton freighter carrying a mixed cargo including five hundred tons of T.N.T. Various events of the voyage are vividly described, one of the most exciting being the attack on a submarine by two Hudson bombers and two destroyers. On the tenth day out, Reynolds climbed to the crow's nest to see an impressive sight; eighty-six merchant ships loaded with cargoes valued at \$126,000,000 and stretched out in nine straight lines as far as the eye could see. "Cargoes like our's" he says, "are the difference between victory and defeat for England."

Mr. Reynolds' reminiscences of his life as a newspaper man make really good reading. The best of these are: his description of a Nazi Women's Labor Camp at Spandau; the wanton cruelty of a Nuremberg crowd baiting a girl who had committed the unforgivable crime of loving a Jew; the story of Hershel Grynzpan whose five revolver shots in the German Embassy at Paris brought untold misery to half a million Jews.

An airman once confessed that his greatest fear was the fear of being afraid. Those who have been troubled by this foreboding will find reassurance in these words, "One consolation found in this war is that fear is a universal commodity. I won't even say that it is a weakness. Everyone I know in London has been scared stiff at least once since the nightly bombing began. You see men with V.C.'s on their breast go white when one lands close and that makes you feel better. Fear is as much a part of one as hunger or courage. Billy Bishop, I guess, was the only man I ever met who was absolutely without fear."

Personnel at No. 1 Wireless School will be interested in an interview which Reynolds had with Bishop in Montreal in 1938. A bird's eye view is given of the amazing career of Canada's Fighting Ace in the First Great War. The author tells the familiar story of the surprise attack on a German airport which won for Bishop the Victoria Cross. "The airport was just awakening. Seven planes were on the ground and their motors were warming up, waiting for sleepy pilots to finish breakfast. Then out of the murk came this roaring, snarling devil, spitting death and destruction. Bishop flew low at fifty feet—and he raked the field from end to end." Four German planes got into the air only to crash under a deadly hail of lead. In fifteen minutes Bishop started back without a scratch, although his machine was riddled with bullets.

Yet, walking along Cote des Neiges Road, the intrepid Air Marshal confessed to Reynolds that he had never learned to ski because "I'd be scared stiff to try it. I shiver every time I see one of those fellows go down."

(continued from page two)

The fault is that, though they have put aside the effective child's manner of remembering, they have not had the wisdom or patience to devise a suitable adult substitute. They have somehow felt that the need for oral repetitions or countless viewings of some image is not consistent with what they imagine is the greater flexibility and retentive power of the adult mind. And they are right. They believe that concentrated attention for a short time is, as it really is, as effective in making an indelible imprint on the mind as a great many repetitions of less intense nature. And again they are right.

However, it is one thing to know that concentration is worthwhile, and quite another thing to practice concentrating. The caricature of a man concentrating shows him sitting well forward on his seat, his eyes piercing, his body tense, a deep furrow between his brows, and—a puzzled and faintly bewildered look on his face. How different from the characteristic pose of the great parliamentarian, Gladstone, who slouched in his chair, legs thrust out in front, hat tipped over his eyes, hands clasped in repose across his stomach, the faint rhythm of regular breathing being the only evidence of a keen mind at work.

If trainees wish really to concentrate to advantage, they must not mistake physical tenseness for mental alertness; they must, though, free their minds from all thoughts unrelated to the subject matter being studied; they must listen not only to what the lecturer is saying, but also to what he is trying to say; they must weigh, compare, relate ideas, pick out dominant themes, trace the sequence of reasoning leading to the complete picture of the subject. They must not scrutinize minor features so thoroughly that they sacrifice the concept of the whole; they must not, so to speak, keep their noses so close to the ground that they fail to see the stars.

In addition to concentration, it is our opinion that logical relationship, or even arbitrarily assigned relationship of facts will prove the means, if resorted to, of increasing the retentive power of the memory to about ninety-five per cent., and thus avoid the tremendous wastage of time at present encountered on almost every course.

The responsibility for a logically related series of lectures, with the parts of each lecture also logically related, is mainly that of the lecturer himself. He can show in outline form on the blackboard the main features of each period's work as they come up for consideration, and he can emphasize the place of that particular phase of the subject to the subject as a whole. More generally, though, the proper sequence—proper from the point of view of both logic and psychology—will be definitely set forth for the lecturer in the syllabus itself.

Public demonstration has proved the effectiveness, to the memory, of even arbitrarily assigned relationship among such unrelated things as six hundred numbers chosen haphazardly. If these can be remembered after they have been called out slowly, how much easier can logically related radio facts be retained in the mind if they are presented by a lecturer conscious of their logical relationship.

To illustrate what is meant by arbitrarily assigned relationship, the example used in the R.C.A.F. Secondary Flying Training Schools for landing may be quoted. "R-A-F-T" is the key word. "R" stands for "retractable undercarriage down," "A" stands for "aircrew in fine pitch," "F" stands for "flaps down," and "T" stands for "trimming device set for landing." The arbitrarily assigned word *raft* has been responsible for many safe landings that otherwise would have been crash landings because the pilot had forgotten one essential thing.

A lecturer who uses many similes and parallels; who puts diagrams and sketches on the board to take advantage of the greater ease trainees have in learning when such diagrams are visible; who makes ample use of appropriate talking pictures available; who inspires the trainees with enthusiasm and wins, in spite of sluggish natures, their undivided attention; who presents the subject matter as a unified whole, step by step, in psychological order; who whets the appetites of the trainees for knowledge so that they seek it in and out of class, continuously; who, because of his infectious enthusiasm, commands their enthusiasm also, is a priceless asset to any training plan.

—The Editor.

AT-TEN—SHUN!



Station Warrant Officer Birchnall

THE SERGEANT-MAJOR SAYS

Now that the good weather is with us again, we are soon going to have parades every morning and afternoon. The appearance and deportment of all airmen and N.C.O.'s on these parades must show a marked improvement, or else!

All personnel must be on the drill square, when the markers are called.

Until further notice all great-coats will be buttoned up to the neck.

Buttons, cap badges and boots will be shined daily.

Moving and talking in the ranks must stop, when the ranks are at the "attention" or "at ease"; N.C.O.'s will take names of all airmen failing to comply.

When marching off, swing your arms and put some real "Air Force" style into it, turn your heads smartly at the "eyes right" and "eyes front", you won't break your necks.

Our parades from now on are going to be "pukka", and any airman failing to follow with the above orders will find himself on extra drill periods or extra duty flight at night every night in the week if necessary, until he really smartens up.

I'm not asking you, lads, to smarten up on parade — I'M TELLING YOU!

PUBLISHER'S NOTE

The Beam, a monthly magazine, is published exclusively by the Officers, N.C.O.'s, and Airmen of No. 1 Wireless School, R.C.A.F., Montreal, Quebec.

No Officer, N.C.O., airman, or civilian is paid a salary or receives a commission in respect to *The Beam*. All profits from *The Beam* are either put back into improving the magazine or are placed in the Airmen's Canteen Fund for providing extra little comforts for the airmen. No effort is made to make *The Beam* a profit-making enterprise. It is a war work. The administering of the Airmen's Canteen Fund is in the hands of the Airmen's Canteen Committee.

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The "Y's" Corner



By Johnnie Walker

No. 1 Wireless School Group Entertains At Brownsburg

On Sunday, March 15th, five airmen visited the C.I.L. industrial plant at Brownsburg, Que., and entertained the employees at their Sunday evening musicale.

The program took the form of a sing-song led by Johnnie Walker of the Y.M.C.A., with the airmen presenting solo numbers between sets of songs. The hall was packed and the airmen received a great ovation as they started off the evening with their unrehearsed orchestra playing "Alexander's Ragtime Band." Bob Nagle with his piano accordion, Bernie MacKinnon doing impersonations, George Aubut as pianist, Larry Haupt, guitarist, and Ivan Kingston on the traps combined to produce some very excellent music. Their individual efforts were much enjoyed and the reception accorded the group at the end of the program attested to the success of the evening.

An excellent dinner was tendered the airmen who did justice to what was placed before them. Hats off to Ivan Kingston, it took him only one dance after the program to find himself a girl to say "goodnight" to. Despite a badly battered side, the "Y" Ford held up very well on the arduous journey along the pock-marked highway.

CONCERTS AND ENTERTAINMENTS

March was a big month in the entertainment field at No. 1 Wireless School. Perhaps the best concert yet presented in the school was offered by the Montreal Rotary. Their presentation, called "The Rota Review" was a mixture of amateur and professional entertainment that delighted a packed house. The entertainers were at their best and after finishing their act in front of 700 airmen, they hurried into the station hospital to thrill the men confined in those quarters.

The Hilda Galt Review made their second appearance of the season at the Wireless School and their bevy of dancing beauties delighted another large crowd with their versatile display of acrobatics and tap dancing.

The last concert of the month was presented by the Blue Bell Bullets of The Bell Telephone Company, also making their second appearance of the season. On this occasion, the school was honored with a visit from Air Vice-Marshal, Sir Frederic and Lady Bowhill. Our distinguished visitors enjoyed a very splendid evening's entertainment along with the airmen.

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A young lady went into a drug-store: "Have you any Lifebuoy?" she asked.

"Set the pace, baby," said the clerk, "set the pace!"

He: "I think I have a flat tire."
She: "That makes us even."

BRITISH AND AMERICAN FIGHTER AIRCRAFT USED BY THE R.A.F.

GLOSTER FLADIATOR (BR.)

The only biplane fighter in the Royal Air Force which is not positively obsolete. Has staggered wings of 32 feet span, a Bristol radial air-cooled Mercury engine and a top-speed of 250 M.P.H. It is armed with four machine guns, mounted on fuselage and two under lower wings.

HAWKER HURRICANE (BR.)

Single seater low-wing monoplane with 40-foot wing span. Has a Rolls-Royce Merlin 1030 H.P. engine and a top speed of 335 M.P.H. Armed with eight Browning machine guns, four in either wing firing outside the disk of the three-bladed variable-pitch, airscrew. Latest models carry 12 machine guns or four cannon.

SPITFIRE (BR.)

Single seater, all metal, low wing monoplane with elliptical wings and very streamlined fuselage. Wings have a span of 36 feet, 10 inches. Armament and engine normally the same as Hurricane but top speed is greater—367 M.P.H. The newest MK III Spitfire has clipped wing tips, span of 35 feet, and the top speed is about 400 M.P.H.

BOULTON PAUL DEFIANT (BR.)

Small two seater, night fighter. Low winged monoplane armed with four Browning machine guns mounted in power operated turret behind the pilot. Has a Rolls-Royce Merlin 1030 H.P. engine. Wing span is 36 feet, 9 inches. Is being replaced by the Beaufighter.

TYPHOON (BR.)

Small but speediest fighter aircraft in the world with world's finest Hallford Napier Sabre liquid-cooled engine. Armed with four cannon, or twelve machine guns. Top speed 412 M.P.H.

MARTLETT I (GRUMANN G36A) (U.S.)

A midwing monoplane with retractable undercarriage. Span 35 feet, length 28 feet, 5 inches. Same engine as Buffalo. Stubby fuselage. Armament consists of four machine guns in wings. Speed 325 M.P.H.

MOHAWK (CURTISS HAWK 75-A-4) (U.S.)

A single seater, low wing monoplane with a 90° fold-back retractable undercarriage. Span 37 feet, 3½ inches, length: 28 feet, 9½ inches. Has a Wright Cyclone 1200 H.P., air-cooled engine.

TOMAHAWK I (CURTISS HAWK 81) (U.S.)

A single seater, low wing monoplane with same undercarriage as Mohawk. Span 37 feet, 3½ inches. Length 28 feet, 11 inches. Has an Allison V1710-C15 liquid-cooled engine giving it a speed of around 400 M.P.H. Armed with two machine guns on fuselage and four in the wings.

BRISTOL BLENHEIM MK IV (BR.)

Twin engined fighter also used as a light bomber. Two Bristol 920 H.P. Mercury XV engines give it a speed of 295 M.P.H. Tapered wings of 56 feet, 4 inch span. Crew of three. Range of 1900 miles. Two gun power operated turret in top of fuselage. Used as a bomber, it has also one gun in the port wing and one fixed gun in blister under the nose, firing backwards, and operated by the navigator. Fighter has the top two-gun turret and in addition, four machine guns in the wings.

HAVOC (DOUGLAS DB7) (U.S.)

Two seater high-mid-wing monoplane with sweep-up tail, and tricycle undercarriage. Has two Pratt & Whitney air-cooled engines. Very fast and extremely manoeuvrable. Top speed 325 M.P.H. Range 1200 miles. Heavy forward armament.

MARCH AIRCRAFT RECOGNITION CONTEST

Decision of Judges Postponed

When the judges assembled to grade the contestants' entry forms, it was found that F/O Irving, the Armament Officer of the station, was absent on leave. (His armament training had failed to provide him with adequate protection against an ancient bow and arrow—a fact that will soon be attested to by a D.R.O. entry under the heading "Married With Permission.")

Under the rules of the contest, the judges decision is final. The judges are F/L R. O. Norman F/O G. H. F. Irving, and Sgt. Long.

F/L Norman and Sgt. Long proceeded then, to grade the contestants, but met with their first difficulty in identifying the first silhouette. Sgt. Long said it was a Super-Pretzel 24F, but F/L Norman, noticing the squint in the bow, dogmatically pronounced it a Rickshaw Reconnaissance Untersee-boote Q12.

Since the third judge necessary to break the tie decision was absent, it was decided to postpone the selection of the winners until F/O Irving should return. The announcement of the winners will, therefore, appear next month along with the winners of this month's contest.

"CRIME DOESN'T PAY—A. F. H. Q. KNOWS"

That "crime" does not pay even in the Air Force was bluntly demonstrated to a WAG graduate of this School recently.

He was a man with the "stuff" if he wanted to use it. All WAGS, of course, are supposed to be in that category or they would not have been picked for Air Crew. At the Wireless School, his latent abilities were not given full scope for development, but there was enough serious study so that he made the grade by a good margin.

At Bombing and Gunnery School he really got ambitious, with the result that he was the top man of his class. His marks were added to those he received at Montreal, and the average placed him among the first men to receive their WAG insignia at the graduation parade.

To several of the higher grading men, commissions were granted. A limited number of each entry are awarded this distinction. Competition is keen.

He passed through Montreal a few days later—a Sergeant. He had been recommended for a commission by his instructor at B. & G. and the latter was surprised when his pupil did not get it, and told him so. He was curious to know the reason and he found that the authorities had looked up his record and found on his "crime" sheet that he had gone A.W.O.L. for a few days while at No. 1 Wireless School in Montreal.

SABOTEURS IN BLUE

Attention All Lead-Swingers

No long-haired intellectuals; no fiercely-bearded assassins; no lean and hungry Nazis are these saboteurs who steadily and relentlessly tear away and destroy the Air Force effort. No master spy directs their operations, no secret radio reports their destructive power to the enemy High Command.

Nevertheless, every minute of the day, in Air Force stations from coast to coast, their incessant gnawing goes on at the war effort like the persistent biting of the beaver. Their cumulative, combined destruction means more to the Germans and Japs than the blasting of a refinery or the sinking of a convoy. These dragons of defeat, clad in Air Force Blue, camouflaged in a careless smile, a bantering word, or the mask of nonchalance, tear away at the vitals of Victory.

These are the men who waste Air Force time: the petty thieves of gasoline, metals, parts and equipment; the men who daily fritter away their own time and waste the time of others who have to correct and discipline them. These "Saboteurs in Blue" are on the scrounge. They convert supplies and stores to their own use. They waste food and neglect their equipment. They destroy their own efforts by late hours and dissipation. Their careless attitude is an injection which spreads like rot among their fellows. They fiddle while a figurative Rome burns and they dance in the red glare of the holocaust.

ARE YOU A SABOTEUR IN BLUE?

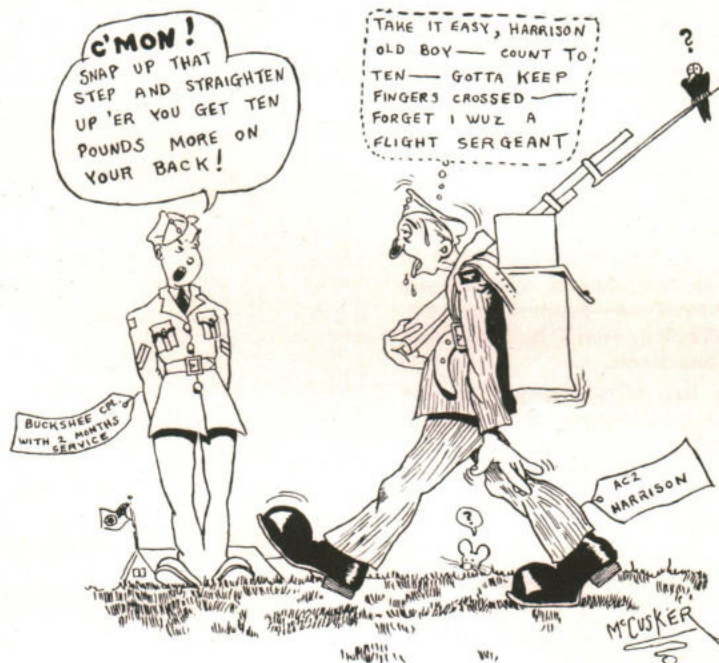
"From The Trenton Contact."

"May I ask you the secret of your success?" an ambitious young man said to a great business man.

"There is no easy secret," replied the business man. "You must work hard when an opportunity opens up."

"But how can I tell when an opportunity comes?"

"You can't," snapped the business man. "You must keep working hard all the time."



(See Wailing Wall, page eight—Editor.)

BURROUGHES & WATTS LTD.
 BY APPOINTMENT TO THE LATE KING GEORGE V

BURROUGHES & WATTS
 (CANADA LTD.)

Billiard Tables, Bowling Alleys & Lawn Bowls

TORONTO 36 YONGE STREET Tel. EL: 7023

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Player's Mild Plain End cigarettes have "wet-proof" paper (process pat'd, 1941) which does not stick to the lips.

Player's Please

The Catty Corner
Our Female Staff

"MEOW"—FROM TECH. ORDERLY ROOM

Why can't Ivy look a beet in the face these days?
Who is the heart-throb that Dorothy keeps 14 balls rolling for?
Why is it the girls in the Tech. Section never take break anymore? Could it be the new Sergeant?
Why was there a partition put up in the Tech. Orderly Room. Maybe Craig and Begin couldn't keep their minds on their work.
We wonder how Corporal Geraghty is going to like being on the other side of the fence.
Can it be that Rae is really losing her lunch or is she on a diet?
What everyone would like to know: What is the big attraction in Farnum that takes Iris tripping down there so often? It couldn't have something to do with the Railway, could it?

NEVER A DULL MOMENT FOR OUR STENOGRAPHERS

At writing poetry I am no wiz,
But spring has sprung and grass is riz.
There is romance in such a time,
And I am moved to write in rhyme.
Although you think our life is drear,
You'll change your mind when once you hear
The tales which I shall now relate,
Of little things that make life great.

ORDERLY ROOM TACT.

Above the pounding of the keys
The "P.A." bellows: "A steno please!"
Follows a silence, fearful, grim,
For all are aware of the plight they're in.
This Officer has a reputation
Of dictating mail sans hesitation,
And it's really so easy to humiliate
The humble victim of a simple mistake.
Ruth is the first to recover from fear,
And stammers: "F-for you, Pat, I'm certain, my dear."
"On the contrary, Ruth, I've a premonition
It's just for you, our Officer's wishin'."
Chimes in Ann "Thank goodness for this—
The public's aware I'm a D.R.O. miss
I'm really quite grateful, I've forgot all I knew
Of shorthand—I'll bet I'm the envy of you!"
From the fruitless discussion they then were disturbed,

GIRLS OF PAY AND ACCOUNTS



JULIA LINDSAY ANN ROSS NORA HEAVINGHAM
MRS. STELLA PATRICK NORMA MARTIN

Part of the staff that makes the "ghost walks" twice a month

For the voice of that Officer again was heard:
"Cut out the arguing—it ruins my health.
Bring in the typewriter—I'll do it myself!"
Though this incident happened a year ago
It's still embarrassing—that I know!
Sympathy's welcome, Please don't scorn—
For the girls didn't know the dictaphone was on.

THE DENTAL CORPS TAKES US FOR A RIDE

And once on a warm and trying day
Gladys and Pearl home wended their way.
The horizon showed not a car in sight—
The day was waning, 'twas almost night—
Along came a jallope (the dental corps)—
Our stenos elated, did sigh no more.
These lads showed gallantry as Wireless boys do
They took the girls home without further ado.
No one made much conversation

Words, on the way were sure on ration.
Thought Pearl, "This silence couldn't be worse."
So resorted to dental officers and morse,
While discussing Officers she did exclaim
"There's a cute one there!" and mentioned his name.
The silence ensuing was worse than before

Something went wrong—now, need I say more?
Each one glanced at the other in turn
The sergeant laughed, and Gladys did squirm.
For suddenly now it became very plain
That the Officer Pearl had mentioned by name
Was the very one, now be it said,
Driving the car—and was her face red!

—A STENOGR.

In the last two issues, we have opened our column with marriages and engagements, so here we go again, romance seems to be infectious. Pat's back from her honeymoon, silly one minute and sad the next; oh well, Pat, cheer up, the war can't last forever. Bunny breezed in last Monday morning with a diamond on her third finger left hand, so another fatal step will be taken very shortly. Muriel seems to be in the clouds these days, too. Ah! sweet mystery of life! . . . All jokes on the side, best of luck with your plans and everything.

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. Millier is not well, but never mind, Adrienne, we are all pulling for you.

The Amateur Show certainly was a success; we are glad to see that the girls did their bit.

NOW FOR A LITTLE OF OUR INSIDE INFORMATION

What certain N.C.O. in Stores would like to have his name in the CATTY CORNER. Could it beeee —No! we ain't tellin' Business was booming in St. Sauveur this past week, where a few of our stenos spent their remaining leave. Proof of all this is the fact that two of them met in the "Pub" Saturday night, neither of them knowing the following day who was who or what was said, but had only a faint recollection of meeting. No, No, we won't mention your names, we like skiing, too.

What are all the girls worried about Ruth's "Wiigee" Board for? Could it be telling the truth?

BEST OF LUCK TO
THE BEAM
AND ALL AIRMEN AT No. 1 WIRELESS SCHOOL

From A FRIEND

∞ AIRFORCE ∞

**CAPS • BUTTONS • BUCKLES • JEWELLERY
BADGES • METAL AND EMBROIDERY**

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OFFICERS AND PERSONNEL

**TAILORED UNIFORMS for OFFICERS
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LA 4527

1202 UNIVERSITY ST., MONTREAL, CANADA.



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(continued from page two)

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Any evening in the week, two airmen can be found leaving the school with movie apparatus. These are airmen who have voluntarily offered to assist the "Y" secretary by operating the movie equipment at the various centres in Montreal. Their number ranges from 12 to 16 men. They are trained into the use of the 16 M.M. sound equipment by Reg Woud, who is doing a grand job arranging the operators' schedules and sending in reports on quality and condition of films. These men give their own time for this purpose, allowing the "Y" secretary to fulfill his many duties around the school.

From time to time our movie operators graduate and it becomes necessary to train new men. Any airman who would be interested in operating the movie equipment, are asked to leave their names at the "Y" office.

(continued on page nine, col. 3)



Wishing

"THE BEAM"

Every Success

A FRIEND

(continued from page one)

crew of specialists, a pilot, a navigator, a wireless operator, an air gunner, a bomb-sighter, or make a compromise and try to combine the skill of all these specialists in one person called a fighter pilot. But even a fighter pilot must take his orders by radio and form part of a squadron.

Yes, truly, we on the ground or in the air at wireless sets, are part of a great new development, we are making history; our attitude is making tradition.

All this is by way of introducing the offer, once-already made to WAGS, of a booklet entitled "THE ROYAL AIR FORCE, TRADITION IN THE MAKING," which may be secured on application to the Publications Office. Get a copy, free, and conscientiously take your place as a "Tradition Maker" in this great Service of your choice.

What's in a Name?

+ **RELAX** +

Rearrange the above
Letters to spell

+ **LAXER** +

Our Mr. M. J. Laxer
will be pleased to
devote his personal
attention to the
details

Telephone ... Harbour 5600

REGAL TRADING CO.

THE ONE SUPPLY HOUSE
FOR ALL CANTEN RE-
QUIREMENTS



gt. Leclerc, Middle Row, left to right—Sgt. Hobbs, Sgt. McLean, Sgt. Hayward, Cpl. Doyle, Sgt. Borman, Cpl. Freeman, Cpl. Kightley, Cpl. Barr, AC 1. Caron, Cpl. Ramsay, Cpl. Mann, Cpl. Howe, Cpl. Jones, Cpl. Begin, Cpl. Gerahty, Sgt. MacDonald, LAC. Osmon, Cpl. Theriault, AC. Adams, AC1. Would, Cpl. Letson, AC. Swistun, AC. Sinclair, Cpl. Allen, Cpl. Logan, Cpl. Goulbourn, Cpl. Salmond, Cpl. Newman, Sgt. Dickson, Cpl. Bowen, Cpl. McBride, Sgt. Ingerville, Sgt. Long.

ADVERTISERS

lication. It is the rev-
printing, illustrations,
"The Beam" would not

n auspicious beginning,
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d more advertisements,
making this first issue
is. This expression of
warded.

on help to make future
by reading the adver-
their requirements from

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l of this station and it
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flourish and grow.

ANDISE."

ABOUT IT, FELLAHS?'

am has kicked aside its
and is now in long pants and
e the best dog-gonned sta-
gazine in the R.C.A.F., but
ess more assistance is given
f of the magazine by various
on this station.

g all articles, creating con-
inking up new ideas, taking
reading proof and all the
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fore *The Beam* appears as
it, is too much work unless
vided among many service
el.

lass senior must turn in
bout his flight's activities
doings of individuals in his
ou don't have to be a news-
m—just drop a brief out-
hem in *The Beam* box in the
ice, and the editor will do

ne in every section—pay
punts, orderly rooms, equip-
technical, armament, service
and right down the line—
ake on the job of acting as
for his section.

on fella's, give us the dope
our section or class—and
e that it appears in *The
How about it?*

(continued from page three)

STATION AMATEUR SHOW

Unfortunately, this copy of the school magazine went to press too early to permit inclusion of the details. However, plans have been completed for a very splendid evening's entertainment with the young laides of the school staff co-operating to lend a feminine touch to the program. It is hoped that in the next issue we can report a most successful evening with a popular demand for a similar event in the very near future.

CONCERT SCHEDULE FOR APRIL

Tuesday, April 7th—"Marazza Concert Party"—A piano accordion band with variety numbers added.

Tuesday, April 14th—"Thumbs-Up Review."—Presenting the North Branch "Y" in a smart show.

Saturday, April 28th—To be announced!!!

MOVIE SCHEDULE FOR APRIL

Monday, April 6th—"Fight for Your Lady." Jack Oakie, Ida Lupino, John Boles.

Monday, April 13th—"The Count of Monte Cristo." Robert Donat, Elissa Landi.

Monday, April 20th—"Lucky Partners." Ronald Colman, Ginger Rogers.

Monday, April 27—"Roberta." Irene Dunne, Fred Astaire, Ginger Rogers.

THE MOVIE OPERATORS

Any evening in the week, two airmen can be found leaving the school with movie apparatus. These are airmen who have voluntarily offered to assist the "Y" secretary by operating the movie equipment at the various centres in Montreal. Their number ranges from 12 to 18 men. They are trained into the use of the 16 M.M. sound equipment by Reg Would, who is doing a grand job arranging the operators' schedules and sending in reports on quality and condition of films. These men give their own time for this purpose, allowing the "Y" secretary to fulfill his many duties around the school.

From time to time our movie operators graduate and it becomes necessary to train new men. Any airmen who would be interested in operating the movie equipment, are asked to leave their names at the "Y" office.

(continued on page nine, col. 3)



Wishing
"THE BEAM"
Every Success
A FRIEND

(continued from page one)

crew of specialists, a pilot, a navigator, a wireless operator, an air gunner, a bomb-sighter, or make a compromise and try to combine the skill of all these specialists in one person called a fighter pilot. But even a fighter pilot must take his orders by radio and form part of a squadron.

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What's in a Name?

+ RELAX +

Rearrange the above
Letters to spell

+ LAXER +

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attention to the
details

Telephone . . . Harbour 5600

REGAL TRADING CO.

THE ONE SUPPLY HOUSE
FOR ALL CANTEN RE-
QUIREMENTS

PROMOTIONS

The Beam congratulates the undermentioned on their promotions which they received during the past month.

Officers Promoted

F/O L. Champoux (C280) (GL) (SR) Appointed A/Flight Lieutenant.

F/O W. O. Churchill (C4695) (ADM) (SR) Appointed A/Flight Lieutenant.

P/O J. F. Krueger (C6312) (GL) (SR) Appointed A/Flying Officer.

Airmen Promoted to Warrant Officer, Second Class:

Caverhill, G. A. Pilot, Flying Squadron.

Airmen Promoted to Flight Sergeant:

Yearron, S. H.
Malone, H. V.
Mawson, N.
Monette, F. E.
Rawson, H. R.
Fairclough, H. R. G.
Robson, F. J. J.
May, J. E.
Green, G. J.
Kincannon, M. M.
Snowdon, R. L.

Airmen Promoted to Sergeant:

Doyle, H. H.
Sanschagrin, J. E. L.
Goodison, W. G.
Nadeau, A. P. S.
Marcotte, J. E.
Jackson, H. D.
Sutton, F. W.
Pilgrim, A. T.
Nicholas, J. W.
Leclerc, J. R. R.
Locking, D. A.
Teasdale, H.
Saunders, C. E.
Boucher, J. R.
Dickson, N. G.
Hogle, T. H.
Boucher, J. A.
Kellestine, W. R.
Brown, D. E.
Oldale, T.
Carter, V. C.
Robertson, J. W. P.
Hayward, F. T.
Coleman, W. L.
Bull, C. A.
Lee, G. M. S.
Hudson, G. G.
Buller, T. C.
Ingerville, C. A. S.
Reid, G. K.
Hill, M. O. W. S.
Baylis, G. F.
Tucker, F. M.
Childerhose, R. H.
Thompson, P. R.
Robertson, J. A.
Whiteside, R. D.
Turner, J. V.
Townsend, W.
Thurston, F. J.
McCusker, T. W.
Chorlton, O. J.
Chapman, E. C.
Bull, N. F.
Barron, J. C.
Green, W. J.
Borman, W. J.
Kennedy, W. S.
Macdonnell, W. M.
Long, J. A.

Airmen Promoted to Corporal

Jones, R. E.
Greenaway, K. R.
Richmond, W. E.
Crockett, H. D.
Havard, A. R.
Dart, S. J.
Lambly, D. C.
Halliburton, F.
Appelt, L. A.
McIver, G. D.
Marklew, A. G.
Cumming, A.
Morin, P. R.

Folded Wings

On February 28th, NFD 798690 LAC Graham Butt died at Ste. Anne's Military Hospital, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, after an illness of some weeks' duration.

His funeral service, conducted by Flt. Lt. Grant, took place at the William Wray Chapel in Montreal. Flying Officer Zive commanded the funeral party which rendered the usual R.C.A.F. honors with impressive solemnity. The burial took place in a beautiful glade, surrounded by evergreen trees, in Mount Royal Cemetery.

On behalf of No. 1 Wireless School, *The Beam* extends deepest sympathy to Graham's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Butt, of Capeliu Cove, Newfoundland.

The Wailing Wall OR Off the Beam

Why doesn't the S.W.O. crack down on the smart-aleck Australians who persist in breaking into the meal lines—before they get hurt!

Why does a certain corporal never fail, when Orderly Corporal, to pull the ensign rope out of the pulley, thereby causing a good deal of unnecessary work for others? Please smarten up Corporal G—!

Now that we have so many N.C.O.'s doing extra duty for misdemeanors, why not dispense with the N.C.O.'s duty watch roster altogether?

Why do so many airmen have such stiff necks that they can't turn their heads when saluting an Officer? Is it draughty corridors or just plain laziness?

Will someone please supply some good Regimental March records for the parade broadcast system so that we can march off instead of waltz off the parade ground? Or will some WEM increase the bass response so that we can hear the "tum-tum" of the drums?

Why do certain N.C.O.'s use the elevator to ride up one floor? No wonder we see "corporations" on so many of our comparatively youthful staff members.

Why do certain station magazines print full page detail diagrams of their entire station? Is it that the personnel don't know their way around or are we printing blueprints of military camps for public consumption?

How do certain N.C.O.'s feel they have the right to tell airmen to throw their gum away, while chewing a large gob of it themselves?

Why did our station candid-camera-man only take pictures of sparsely clad chorines and dancers at the Rota-Revue, recently? Is it that male entertainers are not photogenic or that he isn't as much of a woman-hater as he professes to be?

When will the airmen realize that every bottle broken or lost, every knife or fork lost, every dish broken, just means so much less canteen funds for extra messing, dances, and sports equipment, for the airmen on this station? Canteen profits are used for our benefit—if you waste them, we are the only losers. Think it over!

MENUS—THEN, AND NOW

FRANCE, 1917

SOUP

A LA MUTTON ET CHLORIDE DE LIME

MEAT

FORMERLY SOLIDIFIED — NOW CAMOUFLAGED

VEGETABLES

SPUDS WITH COATS ON. GARNISHED WITH MUD BELGIQUE

CONDIMENTS

MUSTARD IN RUBBER-NOSED CONTAINERS

CHEESE

CANADIAN WHITE (AT LEAST IT WAS WHEN IT LEFT HOME)

DESSERT

JAM DE LA PRUNE ET POMME

BEVERAGE

TEA AVEC ONIONS ET DE L'EAU A LA MESS-TIN

NO. 1 WIRELESS SCHOOL, 1942

SOUP

VEGETABLE OR CREAM OF CELERY

MEAT

ROAST BEEF OR ASSORTED COLD CUTS

POTATOES

BAKED — WITH BUTTER OR CREAM-MASHED
YOUNG CARROTS — BABY BEETS — CREAMED CORN

CONDIMENTS

FRENCH MUSTARD — MIXED PICKLES — CATSUP

CHEESE

FRESH CHURNED QUEBEC

DESSERT

APPLE OR RAISIN PIE — RAISIN PUDDING

BEVERAGE

TEA, COFFEE OR COCOA

The M.O. congratulated the half-stripped airman on the fine picture of Churchill tattooed on his chest, saying: "That's the spirit, my man." "Shucks, that's nothing," replied the airman, beginning to unbuckle his belt: "Want to see Hitler?"

Woman begins by resisting a man's advances and ends by blocking his retreat.

Indian to tourist: "I am Brave Eagle. This is my son, Fighting Hawk, and my grandson, Low Wing Bomber."

▼ BEST WISHES OF ▼ THE JOHNSON WIRE WORKS LIMITED

WE 1127

MONTREAL

Steady Battle Being Waged Against Disease in School Hospital Unit

Men are being trained on this Station for the purpose of doing their part to combat the menace of the Hitler hordes or the Yellow swarms.

Although instruction in the art of self-defence regarding armament and the thorough knowledge of a war trade are prime requisites to ward off attack or wage an offence, all efforts along these lines are for naught if a continual fight is not kept up in the ranks against the greatest slayer and casualty-maker of all—disease. Last war, more people died from influenza than from bullets and other war weapons.

Members of the Mikey Robe family cheer their hero, Mars, when he takes over the control of men's hearts, for it means a picnic for them. With many men living in close quarters, the wee marauders have a delightful time until the killjoy medicos set up a base for counter-action, and, that is why the hospital staff is very busy at this School.

It is not enough to be ready to handle the casualties when yappy germs score a victory. The big job is to slash at them first to prevent them from making any headway at all. The accomplishment of this gives the men, who are to be frontliners, a foundation in physical and mental poise that may well mean the turning of the tide for a democratic victory. To give efficient attention to the needs of the officers, NCO's and airmen, of No. 1 Wireless School, the medical section stands ready to be of service at all times.

The achievement of a high standard of efficiency has been accomplished through the supervision of S/L Helliwell, now posted to No. 1 MD, Toronto; F/Lt. Graham, recently posted, and to the present senior Medical Officer, S/L J. D. Sinclair. The service policy could not have been effected as efficiently as it has been without the co-operation of the other medical officers, so honorable mention must go to F/Lt. Lowenstein (Posted), S/L. Tauer, F/Lt. Ripstein, F/Lt. Vezina, and the nursing sisters, G. S. Labreque and S. Archambault.

ABOUT THE STAFF

Sergeant-Major R. F. Davidson and Cpl. J. B. Young claimed they had the rest of the school beat when it comes to looks and personality. Everybody else was completely in the dark as to who had which, when presently, things straightened themselves out a bit with the WO2 breaking out in a scarlet rash. The stenographers asserted that he looked anything but glamorous. By the process of elimination, the corporal has the personality—which the femmes fail to see—so figure it out for yourself.

Flight Sergeant J. V. Pierpoint is pretty sensitive about being supernumerary, but the staff keeps on assuring him that his personal appeal more than makes up for this shortcoming. He's particularly pleased when he is reminded that he needs a shave. He strokes his chin caressingly, and coyly queries, "Think so?"

It is often wondered why genial Sgt. Gerald Gagnon is so garrulous when concocting medicines and so cowed at home. Could it be his "Jiggs" is developing a "Maggie" complex?

Did the Georgian gentlemen dispensers, Sgt. "Gerry" Gagnon and Cpl. "Benny" Young, ever meet in Singapore for a "Singapore Sling" as they so often relate?

Of course, the Station Sick Quarters really could not get along without its lively stenographers. Remember Pearl—Telephone Harbour 71—. The orderly room will never forget the morning she came hustling in at a quarter past nine, saying "Oh, Sergeant-Major, I really have a very good excuse this morning—only I can't tell it!"

THE INOCULATION PARADE

Veterans of the last war tell of hardy fighters who would not flinch in the fiercest battle but would tremble at the thought of the needle. Inoculation parades are not meant to be a form of bayonet practice for the medical officers. The truly brave man is one who admits to himself that he is afraid but in spite of this coolly carries out his duty in face of danger. That is the

THE BRAIN TRUST—WE TRUST

THE TECHNICAL OFFICERS OF NO. 1 WIRELESS SCHOOL



Left to Right around the desk:

W.O. 1 Northcote, F/O Zive, F/L Storr, F/L Norman, S/L Patrick, F/L Brown, F/L Lanskaill, F/O Davies, F/O McCalla, F/O Irving.

attitude most trainees seem to adopt when they step up for a shot. However, some of them weaken and go so far as to be excused from the ordeal. The result is that the nervous tension on the naked arm line is high, and at the point of contact is terrific.

Can you imagine being in a room with about a dozen people afflicted with the palsy and keeping your poise? Then you understand why S/L Sinclair loses a couple of pounds every time he stabs several hundred airmen, and he can't afford to keep it up. The hospital is a good place to study practical psychology with reference to the control of mind over matter.

There are some days when the members of the staff know they will not be busy—every Saturday, Sunday and pay days. The sick parades are always the largest on week days.

The health of the personnel on this station depends on the following staff and assistants: S/L J. D. Sinclair, S/L A. Tauer, F/L C. B. Ripstein, F/L J. R. A. Vezina, N/S A.S. Labreque and N/S S. Archambault, WO2 R. F. Davidson, F/Sgt. J. V. Pierpoint, Sgt. B. E. Pratt, Sgt. J. C. G. Gagnon, Cpl. J. B. M. Young, LAC. R. A. Sequin, AC1 H. W. B. Campbell, AC1 D. P. Hanlan, AC1 M. Beaudriault, AC2 J. B. Pollock, AC1 J. F. Lamontagne and AC2 J. J. Conisol. Misses Murial Jones and Pearl Garmaise are the stenographers.

(continued from page one)

With the apparent unwillingness of the Vichy Government to give American Ambassador William D. Leahy any satisfactory information as to the present disposition of the French Fleet, and the recent moving of the French battleship, *Dunkerque*, one must take into consideration the possibility of the Vichy traitors throwing in with the Axis powers and turning their not inconsiderable fleet over to them.

Even with their six major naval units . . . the *Tirpitz*, *Admiral Scheer*, *Admiral Hipper*, *Gneisenau*, *Scharnhorst* and *Prince Eugen* . . . on the prow as a battle fleet, the Germans undoubtedly could cause major trouble for the British Fleet in the Atlantic and perhaps force a redistribution of the fleets in the Mediterranean. With strong French units to aid them, particularly destroyers and light fast cruisers for screening purposes, the enemy could put a battle fleet at sea which would require considerable British naval and air strength to put out of action, or at least chase it back to port to serve as objectives for further bombing raids.

If Trondheim is used as the base of this enemy fleet, it will prove a most strategic base, for, unless the enemy ships could be bottled up there by a superior British force and bombed continually, the Axis fleet could cut the convoy route from Britain to Arctic Russia and threaten the route of convoys from the United States to Iceland and the British Isles.

At any rate, it seems fairly obvious at this time that Germany is getting her strongest naval units ready for a move of some kind, possibly to aid in the spring siege of Leningrad, though, to this writer, a desperate attempt to gain control of the Atlantic seaways by a combined surface ship and submarine "all-out" raiding program seems more likely.

It is not likely that this will succeed however, for Britain has at all times, both in World War I and up to date in this present conflict, had the measure of its enemies on the sea, and it seems highly probable that if the "Jerry" fleet will take a plastering that will decide Hitler that his best arms are his Panzer Divisions and his Stukas.

(continued from page seven)

SIDELIGHTS ON BASKETBALL

The No. 1 Wireless School basketball team is keeping itself in condition for the "Y" spring house league by taking on all comers around the city. Interesting matches were played against the Verdun High School, the N.D.G. "Y" team and an aggregation of sailors from St. Hyacinthe, Quebec. An invitation has been received from the C.I.L. plant at Valleyfield again to pay them a visit in the near future and enjoy their hospitality.

Bridal Set

Designed to show the full beauty of Birks diamonds, selected by gem experts for colour, cutting and absence of imperfection and extra brilliancy. The rings illustrated are in 14kt. natural gold with 18kt. white gold settings. Matching pair 80.00

Birks
JEWELLERS

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:—

It is a cast-iron rule of industry that running a machine above its capacity to produce, not only creates an inferior product, but leads to the eventual breakdown of the entire system of production.

A fact becoming increasingly apparent even to the most conservative militarist is that Air Power is, by all means, the deciding factor of modern war. Therefore it is upon the training of Air Force personnel that the greatest part of the energy of our war machine should be directed.

It is inevitable that during the stress of a back-to-the-wall war that the demands for trained aircrew increase. There is no doubt of course that the number of schools are on the increase, but unfortunately on a lower ratio than trainees.

It seems to the writer that no purpose can be served by trying to tax the already strained resources of No. 1 Wireless School (as typical of the entire Air Training Scheme). The Wireless courses (WAG, WOG and WEM) are undoubtedly the most difficult courses being administered under the scheme. Overcrowded conditions of living and studying are certain to manifest themselves in the form of lower marks and a longer period in which to digest the course of instruction.

Therefore, it is in the interest of concluding this darn war in the quickest possible way, to increase the number of schools and training equipment on a direct ratio to trainees. In this war, it is in no way derogatory to our brothers in khaki to maintain that one trained airman is the equal of 100 soldiers.

AIRCRAFTMAN FIRST CLASS.

REPLY

It is impossible to agree with you that No. 1 Wireless School is being run under too much "forced draft."

Let us see if we are overstraining ourselves or our equipment.

Our equipment is used for a one-shift school programme and is designed with such conservative rat-

ings as will permit it to run almost continuously—certainly two shifts, we believe.

The trainees in the R.C.A.F. are, for the most part, young men who have not had much of the self discipline that comes from completing college courses successfully or providing for growing families. They mainly depend on the driving power they were accustomed to receive from their elementary and high school teachers. The courses here are not too difficult for conscientious students, but they are for trainees who try to see every show provided by the theatres and the "Y" and try also to learn all there is to know about Montreal.

The instructors are working hard, but would, we believe, be willing to undertake even more work if it were felt wise to demand more of them.

The amount of time allowed a trainee to complete the course has been determined on the basis of two years of operating experience and, considering the urgency of the situation, we believe that the demands made upon each trainee are no more than a conscientious, patriotic airman can meet.

As to your main contention that over-crowding is imminent: the M.O., on the basis of R.C.A.F. regulations governing the cubic feet allowed per airman, has laid down the number of airmen that may be quartered in each barrack room and class room. The numbers will be posted in each room.—THE EDITOR.

Dear Sir:—

In the January issue of the WAG Signal published at No. 2 Wireless School appeared an editorial complimenting the publishers of the *Trenton Contact* on its fine first edition, and at the same time suggesting that "as Trenton is more or less the hub of the Air Training Scheme and as they appear to have the ability and the services of a first class printer" that they should publish a station paper to do away with all station papers. In short, publish an R.C.A.F. magazine to be paid for by subscriptions.

I, for one, don't agree with the WAG Signal on any one point of its editorial, and I hope the editors of *The Beam* will support me.

True, the *Trenton Contact* is a very presentable publication, but there are several R.C.A.F. station magazines in the same class. I cannot see that Trenton is any longer the "hub" of our far flung Commonwealth Air Training Scheme. I doubt very much that the printers of the *Trenton Contact* have any greater facilities than some of our large Montreal printing firms. I for one, prefer to have our own station magazine, devoted exclusively to pictures and articles dealing with our own school, our own personnel and our own interests. When the editors of *The Beam* fail to continue the excellent magazine they are now publishing or revert to the mimeographed "rags" put out on some stations, then, sure, let someone else publish a magazine for us. But as long as *The Beam* is the peppy, informative, interesting magazine that it is—let other schools do their own publishing and let us do ours.

AN AIRMAN AT NO 1
WIRELESS SCHOOL.

REPLY

We agree with your view. It is the present intention of the staff of No. 1 Wireless School to continue publishing *The Beam*.

It is contrary to existing regulations for any one station in the R.C.A.F. to consider itself as the representative for all other stations in the matter of station publications; and, so far, we know of no station attempting to do so.

—THE EDITOR.



EATON'S FOR YOUR CAMERA SUPPLIES

Make EATON'S your headquarters for camera supplies . . . here you'll find an extensive stock of all you need to help you get the best results from your camera . . . here you can be sure of the finest developing and printing — Fast 12-hour service — Oversize prints . . . and excellent enlarging at a moderate price.

AGFA, SELO AND KODAK FILM IN ALL
SIZES TO SUIT PRACTICALLY
ALL MAKES OF CAMERAS.

EATON'S ENLARGING

A 5x7 enlargement made from your own negative. Just the thing to send home to the family. Mounted and Framed, 8x10

each .85

CAMERAS, MAIN FLOOR

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED
OF MONTREAL

Help The Beam

Now that you have seen and read a few issues of *The Beam* you will agree that it is no ordinary school paper, but is a magazine of value and interest.

The lifeblood of every publication is advertising, and the securing of advertising is entirely dependent on circulation.

If every airman on this station will make it a point to give or mail his copy of *The Beam* to a friend or relative, he will not only be giving something of interest, but he will be helping to increase the circulation of this magazine, and will enable the editors to secure more advertising.

Give us a hand lads. . . and pass your copy of *The Beam* along to someone else.

WAR'S POISON GASES

The use of poison gas, quite common in the last war, has not made its official appearance in this war; but then Japan has been in the war only three months. Already, however, she has been accused of initiating bacterial warfare.

Poison gases—phosgene, chlorine, C.A.P., K.S.K., B.B.C., mustard, and lewisite—may make their bow as offensive weapons any time. Some of these gases are mainly effective against the lungs, but only some; others, and often more terrible gases, are deadly "skin" gases against which the use of a gas mask alone is absolutely useless.

The following rhyme was designed to make it possible to identify quickly any one type of poison gas and thus afford the prospective victim a chance to take appropriate protective measures.

Let us try to remember—musty hay, bleaching powder, onions, pears, horse radish, mustard, and geraniums—and hope we never have to meet these scents under suspicious circumstances.

If you get a choking feeling and a smell of Musty Hay,
You can bet your bottom dollar that there's PHOSGENE on the way;

But the smell of Bleaching Powder will inevitably mean
That the enemy you are meeting is the Gas we call CHLORINE.
When your eyes become a-twitching, and for tears you cannot see,

It isn't mother peeling Onions, but a dose of C.A.P.

If the smell resembles Pear Drops, then you had better not delay—
It isn't father sucking Toffee, it's the ruddy K.S.K.

If you catch a pungent odour as you're coming home for tea
You can put your shirt on it, they are using B.B.C.

And if you smell Horse Radish, don't think you're having beef,
It's MUSTARD and will burn you till blisters make life brief.

And lastly, while Geraniums look pleasant in a bed,

Beware this smell in war-time—
if it's LEWISITE you're dead:
"Take care of your respirator and your respirator will take care of you."

NOW YOU DO IT

Technical Problems

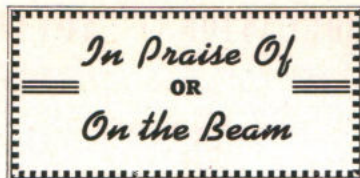
With this issue we inaugurate a new department in which problems are propounded and readers are asked to submit solutions. Solutions should be preferably typed—neat handwriting is acceptable—on one side only of the sheet. Diagrams and drawings should be properly numbered and the component parts referred to should be properly designated. Each sheet should contain the writer's number, rank, name, and class or position in the upper right hand corner. Solutions having the merit that warrants it, will be forwarded to higher authority if the editor thinks it advisable and in the interests of the service.

All solution papers become the property of *The Beam* though the solutions themselves do not. All readers submitting answers to the Editor in Room 218 will be mentioned in the next issue of *The Beam*.

Now let's go.

PROBLEM NO. 1:

Voice modulated light beams outside the visual range are practicable now. If the receiving station is moving, someone must keep the beam trained on it. We want an automatic means of doing this.



The boys who devote their spare evenings to looking after our new school library and for their work in listing and indexing the hundreds of new books.

Wilf Doyle for a swell job of selling \$6,600.00 in War Bonds to the civilian staff on this station. Nice going Wilf!

Sergeant Spark for keeping up his inimitable and uninterrupted line of male cow despite the ravages of time on his upper choppers. You can't keep a good man down!

Flight Lieutenant Lanskaill who spent most of his leave taking pictures of technical equipment.

The class seniors who contributed so much news of activity in their respective flights for *The Beam*. Keep up the good work lads.

Our station trumpeter, who despite his long hours of duty, manages to introduce such a variety of hot harmony into his bugle calls.

Flight Sergeant George Downs who has been doing a very good job as Secretary of the Sergeant's Mess. Improvements in book-keeping, ordering and securing of new Sergeant's mess quarters are all a result of George's willingness to work hard for his fellow N.C.O.'s.

Former Flight Sergeant Harrison who as an LAC at Victoriaville I.T.S. was given an hour's pack drill by an Acting Corporal Disciplinarian and didn't completely blow his top.

OFF DUTY



Nursing Sister S. Archambault
"Why doesn't the ceiling rise?"

The London Daily Mail recently estimated the cost of a single night raid of 300 bombers over the Ruhr as follows: Gasoline and oil, \$13,280; losses, allowing 3 planes shot down, \$240,000; bombs, \$720,000; maintenance on planes \$210,000. Total: \$1,183,280.

Ideals are like stars; you will not succeed in touching them with your hands. But, like the seafaring men on the desert of waters, you choose them as your guides, and following them, reach your destiny.

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SGT. HANNAY SECURES HONOURS IN EXAMINATION

In the final examination of a correspondence course taken under the Canadian Legion Educational Services, Sgt. Hannay, WEM instructor, secured Honors Standing.

This is the first course offered by the C.L.E.S. that has been recorded here as having been passed by an airman of this station. The Station Educational Officer, F/L R. O. Norman, has made an official notation of the examination results on the R.C.A.F. document file of Sgt. Hannay, and will continue to make such notations on the files of all airmen who pass similar courses.

Correspondence courses are available free, and credits up to and including Senior Matriculation or First Year University will be given to successful candidates. Airmen are able, in exchange for a portion of their spare time, to secure a liberal education and thus increase their usefulness to the Air Force during the war as well as improve their civilian standing after the war.

See F/L R. O. Norman, Room 218 after reading the relevant posters in the Recreation Hall.



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AIRCRAFT RECOGNITION CONTEST RULES

This month the contest has the following rules:

- Contest is open to all trainees of No. 1 Wireless School.
- The three contestants with largest number of correct answers will have their pictures published in *The Beam*, and honourable mention will be made of the next seventeen contestants.
- Neatness may be a deciding factor in case of ties.
- Judges will be The Editor-in-Chief, F/L R. O. Norman, Associate Editor, Sgt. J. A. Long, and the Armament Officer, F/O Irving.
- All entries must be in the Dry Canteen, in a special box prepared there, or in the hands of one of the judges by 1200 hours, April 7th.
- Answers should be made on a sheet of paper, one side only, 8 inches by 10 inches with the number, rank, name, and class of the contestant across the top.
- Answers should be given in detail similar to the answers printed in the March issue.

MUSIC APPRECIATION GROUP FORMED

There has recently been organized in the school a club which will be known as the Music Appreciation Group. Since any club must have a purpose or set of aims, perhaps the best way to introduce this one is to state its manifesto which is as follows:

- To acquaint music lovers in the school with one another.
- To foster the appreciation of good music through periodic lectures, discussions, and concerts.
- To convert those timid tiros who shy away from anything but Benny Goodman because of the mistaken belief that this stuff is too deep for me."
- To act as a source of information and guidance regarding musical events in the city.

Following were the officers elected at the first meeting:
Patrons: S/L K. R. Patrick, F/L Grant, Mr. J. Walker.

President: R. Would.
Secretary: A. R. Ramsay.
Programme committee: W. Swis-tun and I. Cameron.

Operator: D. R. Chiswell.
Watch the "Y" bulletin board for further announcements regarding the activities of this group.

BAND NOTES:

The station band is now at full strength and there is no doubt about the fact that the combination is getting into better form than ever before. One reason is that there are now nine band tradesmen on the station and the fact that the new trainee members are already good players or working hard to master their trumpets or drums.

The new permanent members are C. Shessell and Hugh Dodgson, drummers, from Toronto, and A. Rowbotham, from Belleville, Ont., and G. Nethercott, St. Thomas, trumpeters.

"F-E-E-T" "What does that spell, Johnny?" asked the teacher. But Johnny didn't know.

"Well, what is it that a cow has four of and I have only two?" persisted the lady.

But still Johnny didn't know, for he was only in elementary school.

AIRCRAFT RECOGNITION CONTEST FORM

(When answers are given next month, copy them in the table here for future reference.)

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Atheist: A man who has no invisible means of support.

I like work; it fascinates me. I can sit and look at it for hours.

EDUCATIONAL ADVANCEMENT

Opportunity to take correspondence courses and secure high school credit exists for every airman of this station. The Canadian Legion War Services offer the following introductory courses free:

- Elementary, Reading, Writing and Spelling.
- Elementary Arithmetic.
- Introductory English.
- Conversation Anglaise.
- Introductory French.
- Francais Degre Elementaire.
- Introductory General Science.
- Introductory Mathematics.

The following courses of high school standard are also offered:

- English A, B, and C.
- Social Studies, A, B, and C.
- Mathematics, A, B, and C.
- General Science A.

- French A, B, and C.
- Latin A, B, and C.
- Physic C.
- Chemistry C.
- Biology C.
- Music.
- Business Arithmetic.
- Bookkeeping A and B.
- Shorthand (Pitman) A and B.
- Mechanical Drawing.
- Automotive Engineering.
- Diesel Engineering.
- Practical Electricity.
- Principles of Radio.
- Sheet Metal Work.
- Pilotage and Navigation.
- Elementary Navigation.
- Advanced Navigation.
- Practical Trigonometry.
- Elementary Marine Engineering.

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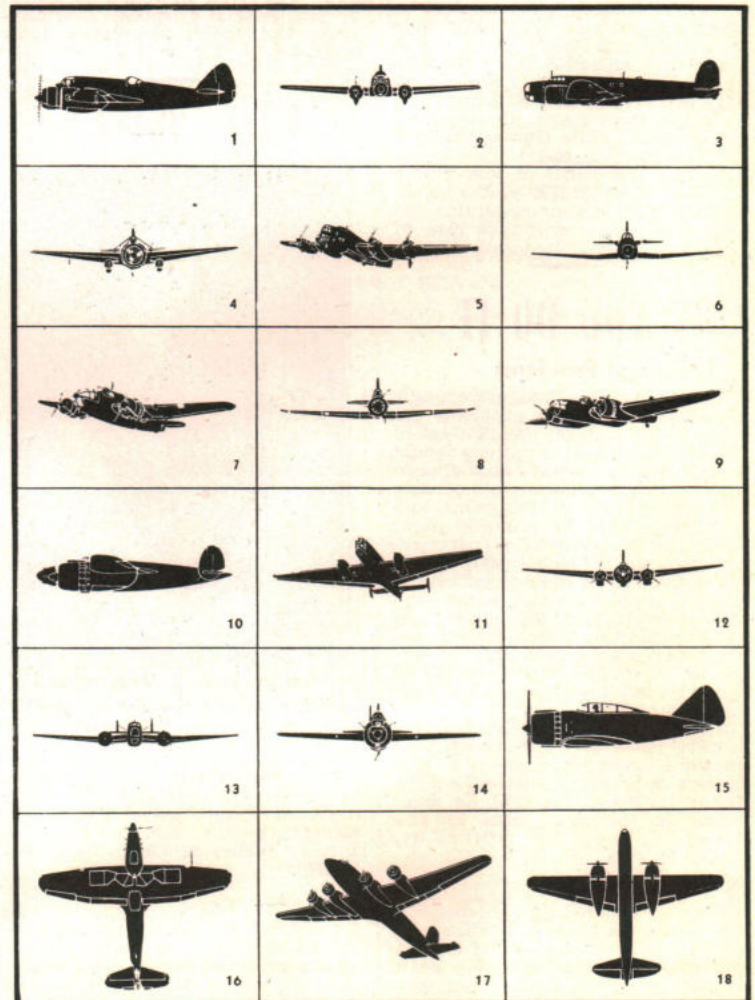
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In addition to news furnished by the Canadian Press, Associated Press, and correspondents in all major Canadian cities, as well as London, New York and Washington, "The Gazette" by direct wire hook-up has access to news gathered by the "New York Times." In turn, the "New York Times" is affiliated with the "London Times," making one of the greatest news-gathering organizations in the world, with brilliant columnists and correspondents everywhere. These leading columnists writing exclusively for "The Gazette," in Montreal, include:

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