



Vol. II. No. 4

31ST JANUARY, 1942.

3d. PER COPY

---

---

**Air Vice-Marshal Edwards**  
**We Salute You!**

●

*In the short time you have been overseas you have shown a great interest in all phases of our work; an interest that has surpassed all others and we pledge our co-operation to a leader we can and do look up to!*

*You have the difficult job of breaking the path and the record you have set in the past is an example to everyone. To you we look for guidance in the dark days ahead and with you at the helm we can face the future with confidence . . . .*

---

---



# Air Force Hockey League in Full Swing

## 414 and 400 Turn in Wins in League Openers

The opening games of the R.C.A.F. Southern League were played in a wild and woolley style. In the first game 414 Squadron led Air Force Headquarters 4-2. McQuoid (H.Q.) opened the score and one minute later Middup rapped one past Williams to tie everything up. Minutes later Thompson (H.Q.) and McQuoid tallied to again even the score. The other 414 tallies came off the sticks of Lisoweski and Shibiky. McQuoid and Middup tangled to draw two minutes each, followed by a lively scrap between Thompson and Graham, both getting five minutes in the cooler. The game ended 4-2 for 414 with both teams two men short.

## 400 Squadron Swamps 411 10-0

With a dazzling brand of hockey, with a razzle-dazzle display of combination play and stick-handling, 400 Squadron handed 411 a set-back to the tune of ten goals to none. That's the story, 411 wasn't there and nowhere during the session did they show bursts of brilliancy they have in former tangles. In short order the 400 boys filtered through and propelled ten straight goals past Pivnik. Albert led the scorers with four goals, followed by "Bitsy" Grant with two. Lone tallies were turned in by Barry, Hanson, Oleskevis and Conn. F/Lieut. Doolittle refereed both games and turned in a sterling performance.

### LINE-UP OF TEAMS.

#### Headquarters.

##### Goal.

Williams.

##### Defence.

Thompson.

Davy.

Wingate.

##### Forwards.

Brosseier.

Middup.

Griffin.

Artichuk.

Lutes.

#### 414 Squadron.

##### Goal.

F/Lieut. Stewart.

##### Defence.

Shibiky.

Lisoweski.

Merrice.

##### Forwards.

McQuoid.

Graham.

Dubois

Church.

Martin.

Dunlop.

Hannoh.

Held.

Keel.

Bishop

Pope.

#### 411 Squadron.

##### Goal.

Pivnik.

##### Defence.

Phips, B. T.

McKeller.

Porter.

##### Forwards.

Beeth.

Phips, D. A.

Lewis.

Bedard.

McLaren.

Reid.

#### 400 Squadron.

##### Goal.

Bates.

##### Defence.

McGrath.

Conn.

Batty.

Wallace.

##### Forwards.

Albert.

Oleskevis.

Hanson.

Barry.

Creighton.

Grant.

Briefly the R.C.A.F. Overseas schedule is divided into two leagues, the north and the south. In a schedule of games the winners of each league will meet for the play-offs. As yet it has not been ascertained just when and where they are going to take place. This column will be able to supply more information in the next edition.

## Airgraph Received from Women's Association

The following airgraph has just been received by Squadron Leader MacNeil from the Women's Association of 400 Squadron.

"Thanks for cables received. Also please thank the Adjutant for his splendid letter of November 13th. It cleared up many things we had wondered about, such as whether we knit the right things or not. We were very pleased to hear the cigarette donors were to get a card of acknowledgment.

Terribly sorry Government regulations prohibited the shipping of any apples at all, just at the time we had the shipment to you half ready. No reason given and we were as disappointed as you will be.

The cigarette company has asked us to check up a little more closely on exactly what cigarettes get through and what may be lost, strayed or stolen. We are very well up-to-date on other goods received by you, thanks to you, your Commanding Officer and your Adjutant, but have nothing very definite ever on the cigarette question. Some cards come, but not enough to be sure of the whole shipment. Could you keep us up-to-date on this department too? A nuisance, I know, but they wish better reports as to what gets through to its proper destination.

Our very best wishes to each and everyone for all the good things possible in this unfortunate time in the New Year.

Women's Association of 400 Squadron, R.C.A.F."

## "Wings Abroad" Breaks Out in Next Edition!

### First Anniversary in history to portray pictorial record of R.C.A.F. Overseas

February 25th, 1942, will be a red letter day in the annals of "Wings Abroad," and that's when its first Anniversary Edition is to be released.

Owing to circumstances and the increased cost of publication subscribers will not receive a copy of the Anniversary Edition. The staff regret to take such action and realise that it is not altogether fair to those who have supported the paper in the past.

As there are only a limited number of copies available we advise you to put in your order now.

## Anniversary Edition to Cost One and Six

## "B" Flight, 402 Squadron

Here it is January and all that can be seen for miles in all directions is mud puddles, pouring rain, semi-fog and "A" Flight. What a dismal outlook even without "A" Flight, but carry on, "Laugh, Clown, Laugh," even though your heart is breaking. (Sniff, sniff.)

### L.A.C. "X" Enters

Once again an air of mystery settles over the room (anyway there is a peculiar smell) as L.A.C. "X" joins me to answer, in his lordly manner, questions which have been giving you trouble. To start the ball rolling Tony and Bergamini asks, "Why am I over here?"

Answer:—"Armourers as a rule ask the same question and the answer is always the same, when they first printed F.700s they had a space left over—well, need I say more?"

Now Baby-face Hilts asks:—"Does my Virginia love me still?"

Answer:—"Young love always gets me or maybe I am smoking too much, but regardless sure she does. Doesn't she write you when she has nothing else to do and how about those little crosses at the end of the letter? They are kisses. She wasn't cleaning her pen for fun."

Baby-face also asks, "When am I going to get my corporal's hooks?"

Answer:—"Just after this last batch. I hear from good authority that the first time that three airmen of 402 stand together and none of them are corporals then there would be some recommendations go in." Hey, put down that Tommy-gun, Baby-face.

### Asks a Lulu

P/O. "Brownie" Track asked this Lulu: "If three airmen were talking together and you couldn't quite make out who they were, yet you knew one was from 'A' Flight, one from Maintenance and one from 'B' Flight, how would you know which was which?"

Answer:—"It's like taking candy from a kid. The 'A' Flight man would be lying down, the Maintenance man sitting down, and the 'B' Flight man standing more than likely explaining the workings of some intricate part of the aircraft."

With a smart hop, skip and jump L.A.C. "X" returns to his cubby hole, but watch for him, he will be back.

### The penalty for being a columnist

Things are popping up all along the line and one causing me no end of embarrassment, for example. Ted Ryland's lady friend wants to know why I tagged "Debonair" Ryland. Ted says I had better explain or else, so make way while I do my best. There is a man in the Squadron who weighs about 225 lbs. and is six feet three and we call him Tiny. So you see if a man is fat we call him skinny, if he's scruffy we call him "Debonair." I may be out of the frying pan into the fire, but please, lady, cable all is forgiven so I can get a good night's sleep.

Gabby Simons tells me there will be a lot of hair pulling if his wife ever gets me as she likes him to be known as "Silent Sim," and listen, Shirley, our friend Simonette dislikes being cabled "Yorkie." Vanderpont's wife liked the dream I had so much she is sending me some dill pickles so that I can have another.

### Then and now

Over two years ago a young man, I might even say boy, joined the Squadron, to describe him was to say rosy cheeks, dimples, and hair that had been curled by a loving mother's hand not long before. The most noticeable thing was his voice, which was just beginning to break, and a razor he carried in his hand which was over a year old but had never been used. We strong, silent, experienced men took him under our wing and sheltered him from the storm of life. It finally fell to my lot to listen to his troubles and be his adviser, in fact many a

lecture I gave him on the facts of life. Now, when we have been separated by force of circumstances, he has shown himself as a perfect example of "Biting the hand that feeds you," and I might add, "Squeak" Harden, "it gives a swift kick in the pants" when I next catch up to you and Gabby says he will hold you for me. So be careful what you write in your column to "Wings Abroad."

In Canada when the telephone rings you answer it by saying "Hello," in England you say "Are you there?" but in Canada or England just before you hang up you say goodbye—well—Goodbye!

*Fred McCormick, 402 Squadron.*

## "A" Flight, 400 Squadron

### Football's the Thing

Since the last issue of "Wings Abroad" both the "C" Flight footballers and "B" Flight Bees have pulled in their horns about football, and why? Due to the quiet and modest nature of "A" Flight they naturally thought we couldn't field a team. We trotted out our second team the other day and lo and behold tied the great "C" Flight. After all the horn sounding coming from Snard's Roost we expected a better showing than what they put up. That put "C" Flight in its place right at the end of the dispersal area. The next week "B" Flight stuck their neck out and we promptly chopped it off. Whether they can't play football or else they're scared we will never know, but when the "A" Flight team arrived only one or two Bees were brave enough to show up.

### Had Swell Game

A swell game was had anyway, "Officers v. Airmen." The outstanding player on the field was P/O. Rogers as goalkeeper. He didn't have much of a defence, anyway, but seven nothing, gentlemen, I ask you. . . . I wonder if any of the other Flights have ever noticed that we have three of the Squadron's star hockey players in "A" Flight, P/O. McGrath, "Moses" Mossop and L.A.C. Creighton. Anybody wishing a good stiff game of tiddly-winks see L.A.C. "Ji" Whitehead, who is a past master at the art. Bridge is handled by Corpl. "Moses" Mossop and "Crib" by L.A.C. Skene. In fact anything from a pin to a battleship is our motto. Come one, come all, whatever you play we'll beat you.

### Farewell

Since the last edition we have lost our Sergt. "Smiler" Hunter, beloved and respected by all, an "A" Flight stalwart from the start. His presence is sorely missed by one and all, and our best wishes to you and continued success, "Gord," from all of "A" Flight.

### Things We Would Like to Know

When will "B" Flight learn to play football?

Why doesn't L.A.C. Smith (Straight furrow) settle his bet with Corpl. "Moses" Mossop as to who can plough the straightest?

Why does L.A.C. Shoup always carry so much wire and string around with him? Light trouble?

Who tore up Flight "D" for Dennis's "Moosomin World Spectator" Christmas issue?

Why, after fourteen days in the land of the heather, Flight "D" for Dennis Hunt can't speak Scotch?

Why our lighting system always breaks down just when we need it most?

Well, so long until next edition, fellas. Until the next football game (if "B" and "C" Flights can muster a team) I'll say cheers.

*Sergt. Chapman, 400 Squadron.*

F/Lieut. Ogilvie passes this tip to the M.T. Drivers: "Drive like hell and you'll get there."

## Do You Know?

Canadian medical authorities are saving many lives by the use of a new kind of synthetic blood. Resembling table salt and described as a chemical cousin of gasoline and alcohol, it has the property of causing blood cells to coagulate at the point where bleeding is taking place, thereby preventing haemorrhage.

Known as Vitamin K, it was originally prepared from fish meal and alfalfa. The new product is, however, chemically pure, and being soluble in water can be taken through the mouth. Its principal uses are in the treatment of jaundice and various forms of internal bleeding, and has an excellent record of successes to its credit.

In Quebec there is a large factory which so far has produced 200,000,000 rounds of various types of cartridge. Recently it was asked to devote some of its enormous capacity to the making of flame tracer cartridges, and so complete are the plans that the whole of the factory may shortly be turned to the making of the new product. Already its output finds its way to all theatres of war.

## Corn

It was noon in the Airmen's Mess. Orderly Officer McGrath's "Any Complaints" was replied by a shout from Burwash. Walking over he asked, "What's wrong?"

Burwash replied, "What's the idea of this wasp in my soup?"

"That's not a wasp, that's your vitamin B," McGrath answered smilingly.

## You've 'ad it!

Hitler was interviewing his troops and stopped to talk to one private.

"How are things with you?" he asked.

"Oh, I can't complain, sir," answered the soldier.

"I'll say you can't," agreed the Fuehrer.

## Knights of Columbus

### Canadian Army Huts

are responsible for many a happy hour  
at 400 Squadron, our thanks, Knights

## 'Ot Exhaust!

By FOUR CYCLE.

Press time finds "Der Reich" in a terrible state of confusion. Party members huddled in little groups conversing in low, serious tones; Tommy Eccles standing aside with a tear in his eye; "Der Fuehrer" dejectedly walking about mumbling something about somebody being gone. Georgie Harper tearfully blurted out the story. From what I could gather "Goebbels" and "Lofty" had gone and in the words of Millson, "for a whole seven days, too." "What are we going to do, we miss them so," chimed in Thompson and Jolly as one. This was followed by a remark from Davis, "We've been through such a lot together."

## SPEED, MORE SPEED.

The Admiral has a right-hand man and that man is none other than "Speed" Gill, the boy with the Ipana smile and Carnegie personality. It is rumoured that he is behind many of the Admiral's recent successes; he is the moving power; the man behind the scenes.

Between the hours of nine and twelve, and one and five, they can be found huddled over a cup of tea at the padre's. Here they go over their carefully laid plans, discuss naval strategy, foreign affairs, and such technical subjects as only the Admiral and Speed can collaborate upon. . . .

## HE WAS OVERLOOKED.

A personality that has been sadly neglected; an ability that has been overlooked and this scribe hastens to make amends and introduce none other than your "Fuller Brush Man" Dean, the boy who put Toronto on the map, the boy who holds this Squadron together, the boy who sold the Brooklyn Bridge . . . Dean could sell you anything even if you didn't want it, he could tell you black was white and argue you into believing it, but Dean has met his Waterloo. Only one stands in his way of a perfect score and that is the fact that he can't convince "Der Fuehrer" McKee . . . it's a tough racket, Dean, no hits, no runs and one error . . . It's just another case of talent wasted, another genius has missed his calling, another personality to wilt and die in the darkness of oblivion . . . so Dean tells us!

## A NEW DEPARTMENT.

Like all dictatorships; like all strategists "Der Fuehrer" has a trick up his sleeve, an ace in the hole. His "ace in the hole" takes the form of a new department, a grim and deadly department recently discovered by your scribe, and that is the Department of Chemical Warfare, and there is only one man, by virtue of his talents and knowledge of chemistry and higher mathematics who could hold such a position . . . Na2S Soko! Any day of the week you can find him in his laboratory, white smoked and clouds of vapour rising from many test tubes. At present he is developing a new and deadly type of gas and from the looks of the wrinkled noses around his workshop it should prove to be good.

In his snoopings this scribe also discovered the "Reich" head offices of the department of public works. . . . You'd never guess who is head of that department and he's none other than . . . oh, that's a long story. We'll go into that in the next edition.

Only One Edition in February! "Wings Abroad"  
PUT YOUR ORDER IN NOW!

## Odds 'n Ends

### It actually happened

Three airmen stepped into the street car in Glasgow. L.A.C. Bone paid his fare with a ticket. Sergt. Thompson paid his fare with a transfer. The third airman walked right by. The conductor called him back.

"Say, you forgot to pay your fare."

"No I didn't," was the reply. "My name is Crime, and Crime doesn't pay."

### Boogie-Woogie Boy

"Ash-can," a monicker of a by-gone age, a forgotten handle. . . . According to reports from a certain locality in the north "Boop-a-Doop" Weldon has taken crooning to heart, also a bit of torch singing, blues and a little jumpin' jive for good measure. Anyways he made a big hit with the spectators, especially when he got tangled up with the revolving stage. . . . you see he hadn't noticed he had one foot on the stage and one foot off, and when the stage began to revolve things began to happen. . . .

### "B" Flight, 401 appreciates—

The recent dinner given by the officers and sergeant pilots who appreciated the service the "B" Flight boys had rendered in the past.

Entertainment was provided by the ever-popular Sammy Lappin, Kapinski and Miller in the form of recitations and ditties.

### Daffy definitions

Andrews, ace despatch rider, tells us that a popsickle is a motor cycle.

Thorlackson informs us that a static bender is a radio operator, otherwise referred to as a dit da man.

When Denny Bateman tells us someone is over in the Cross Bar Hotel or Barrack Thirteen we know he means the guard-house.

If P/O. Henderson says he is in a cockpit fog we know he means he is in a state of mental confusion.

F/Sergt. Bradshaw refers to a truck-driver as a gasoline cowboy.

When "Scoop" Weston tells us he sent his clothes to the button chopper we know he means the laundry.

Corpl. Birkett: "Did you hear the one about the caterpillar with only two hairs?"

McFarlane: "Nope."

Birkett: "He wasn't fuzzy, was he?"

## Snaps from 400 Photo



### LATEST COMMUNIQUE.

"Attention everyone, this is Junior testing . . . .! (What, no tomatoes?) Everyone else has been tooting his horn in our beloved sheet, so yours truly figured it high time to bring the silent section once more to the fore. Here is the latest official communique.

During the last month it was decided that THE SECTION should have a "do" that would "out-do" all previous ones in the history of ye R.C.A.F. In order to "do" the "do" right (always our first thought) the lads planned to "rehearse" regularly for the big show, and as this flash is sent out the idea has been carried out to a "T." The last "dummy-run" was an electrifying (liquifying?) success ably commanded by our bosses, P/O. "Tarzan" McGrath and F/Sergt. "King" Brust. . . . but to go into further detail. . . .

### "KNIGHTS OF ROUND TABLE."

Around seven o'clock the party visited the town on a sight-seeing tour, but tiring of these manoeuvres they changed to experimental work and settled down. King Arthur's Knights of the Round Table faded back into history as "King" Brust's rounds took effect.

When the grim alarm "Time Canada" was sounded "King" Brust fell in the dis-orderly squad and the clean-up gang marched gaily back to the camp.

### QUIET FOLLOWED.

A quiet evening at home then followed, refreshments being poured by "Monte Carlo" Ross. The highlights of the event were "Tarzan" McGrath's attempted boogie-woogie rhythm, Jack Stacy's thunder and "Brusty's" polar bear act. All told "Dummy-run rehearsal No. 3" was a rip-snorting success and the fellows are looking forward to No. 4, which they hope will take place in the near future.

### BEAUPRE, F. A. C.

Some of the boys in the section are now proudly strutting around with "F.A.C." tacked to their names. L.A.C. Beaupre (F.A.C.) will tell you how he won it if you should inquire! By the way, "Beaup." is no longer an evangelist, but has changed (?) his creed to choir leading. Remember Corpl. "Hendy" Henderson does not mind cleaning dirt, oil and grease from cameras, but he really objects when he comes up against the airmen's mess. So all you boys take heed that your F.A.C. isn't re-classified to S.A.C.

Others among us have also changed, for "Hermit" Davidson breaks out now and then, and the old "Hockshop" (self-styled Elliott) is no more. "Mac" McMurdo now only goes out seven nights a week.

This brings us to the end of our news in English so for the present I'll say so-long and "gypsy-high."

Switching off!

L.A.C. "Junior" Moody, 400 Squadron.

24-page Anniversary Issue, February 25th, 1942  
Only a limited number available!

# THE EDITOR'S PAGE



## What Are You Going to Do After the War?

### HAVE YOU ANY PLANS?

Have you ever given the post-war problem any consideration? Have you drifted through service life without giving a thought to the future? Have you been content to live from day to day fooling yourself that you'll fall into a job after this war is over? If so, my friend, you are due for a rude awakening! Smarten up! Utilize your spare time doing something constructive! Prepare for the future.

\* \* \* \*

### Cleverest Man in the World

The cleverest man in the world is the man who tells the truth, and tells it all the time and not occasionally. Sometimes you can profit by a lie, but it is like dodging bullets; you never know when you are going to get hurt. Lying is a game. Sometimes it is a very exciting game; but it is essentially gambling, and gambling, any sort of gambling, is not business. Lying, sneaking, secrecy of any sort, especially between friends, is to be avoided. There are so many shady things in our nature that we would blush for shame if they were out.

\* \* \* \*

### Exaggeration unprofitable

If you put an advertisement in the paper announcing goods worth five dollars for sale at two dollars, and if the people come and buy, and find out the stuff is not worth ten cents, you may make one day's gain, but you have alienated a lot of indignant customers and have started to saw away at the posts that sustain your reputation.

If you have a store rented for a week only and purpose to conduct a sacrifice sale of goods that will make everybody disgusted who buys them, then perhaps you may lie with a high hand and stretched out arm. But if you are in the town to stay and want regular, returning, increasing, satisfied and friendly customers, it will pay you to stick to the old-fashioned truth.

\* \* \* \*

### State the truth

Exaggeration is lying. It does not take long for the people in the community to get the habit of discounting twenty-five per cent. of all you say.

If you continually over-rate and vociferate you must keep on getting louder, until you become incoherent; but if you habitually state what is solely, honestly true, by and by everything you say will be above par.

A man's repute for truthfulness is as much a part of his capital as are his store and stock; so much so that he can raise money on it.

### Business success culminative

The fundamental laws of business are just as accurate and as well established as the principles of geometry. It is hard to see this, for our visual range is limited. Most of us can see the crooked dollar coming to-day, but not the ten straight dollars it is going to cost us to-morrow. Real business success is culminative. It grows like a snowball. The one thing that makes it keep on growing, even while we sleep, is our persistent truthfulness and dependableness.

\* \* \* \*

### Build a reputation

As civilisation progresses, business becomes more and more an affair of credit, of trust. The very foundation of big business is trustworthiness. Therefore if you are going to get beyond the peanut stand and push cart stage of merchandise you must establish a basis of dependableness.

There is not one thing in this world that can be of as much value to you as building up a reputation such as men will say, "Your word is as good as your bond."

It is well to be clever and keen and Johnny on the spot, it is well to look out for number one and to know a good bargain, but best of all is to have the world say of you:—

"What that man says can absolutely be relied upon."

### Acknowledgments

The "Sixardee," a snappy publication with plenty of appeal; well established and now on its 10th edition; edited, produced and published by No. 6 Repair Depot, Trenton, Ontario. We like your "Sections Reporting" and to you across the seas in dear old Canada we send greetings and best wishes for your continued success with "The Sixardee."

### Save a Copy!

Several admiring remarks were cast about the bound volume of "Wings Abroad" containing all the editions for the year 1940-41. Do you want a copy reserved for you for the 1941-42 season? Do you want a pictorial, permanent record of your stay overseas? If so get in touch with the Editor and he will arrange to have the copies reserved for you.

# Orchids

## To



### L.A.C. WHITE, C.

An orchid to L.A.C. White, C., for the efficient conscientious way he organised and set up a library for all the members of 400 Squadron. He ordered books from the Knights of Columbus and now he'll be able to give you information on how to play bridge or hand you a blood-curdling murder mystery. With L.A.C. White as our librarian and with the stock of books he is planning it is very likely that the book-worms will come to the fore in this Squadron.

### L.A.C. MacDONALD, A. B.

Evidences of versatility continue to crop up at regular intervals in any Canadian unit overseas and 400 Squadron is no exception. To L.A.C. MacDonald, A., we dedicate this orchid for his versatility and the product of his efforts will be made known to all when the bumper edition comes out in February.

### THE CARPENTERS.

To build up any organization a certain amount of carpentry work is needed, and this is where Bill Fairley, L.A.C. Slater and A.C. Chakette come in. Orchids to the trio that helped the club tremendously in producing such things as candlesticks, shelves, book-cases, and not to mention hundreds of other odd jobs.

### L.A.C. GORDON BONE.

Orchids to L.A.C. Gordon Bone, of the Accounts Section, for services rendered. He worked overtime to supply some vital information for the club and has shown a willingness to duplicate the deed any time the club requires his services. It is such enthusiasm and readiness to work that builds up any institution, and we hope to see many more fellows like Bone in the Rota Mota Club.

### P/O. HARLEY, 401 SQUADRON.

For all round good fellowship and camaraderie with everyone he comes in contact. For showing a keen interest in all activities of the Squadron. For his willingness to co-operate in every possible way. For his contribution towards promoting good will among the Canadian Squadrons overseas.

## Marriage Announcements

### CHALIFOUX—RANKIN.

At Loanhead, Scotland, Friday, January 9th, Alfred Chalifoux, son of Mrs. Chalifoux, Montreal, Quebec, to Hedy Rankin, daughter of Mrs. Rankin, Loanhead, Scotland.

After the Nuptial Mass the bridal party attended a reception at the home of the bride's mother. Father MacNeil, Royal Canadian Air Force Chaplain, officiated.

### VACHON—McLAUGHLAN.

At Londonderry on Saturday, December 27th, Gerard Vachon, Montreal, Quebec, was married to Helen McLaughlan, of Bucrana, Eire. Congratulations and good luck, Mr. and Mrs. Vachon!

## A Word of Welcome

To the following rookies, fresh from Canada, we extend a warm welcome! We are glad to have you with us and hope you enjoy your stay with the boys of 400 Squadron.

Abrams, A. P.	Colewell, K. R.	Sheck, B. A.
Adderson, J. A.	Cook, J. L. G.	Short, W. O.
Allyn, J. W.	Cordingly, L.	Stevens, E. C.
Anderegg, R. V.	Garraway, F. L.	Tennant, G. R.
Bartlett, L. J.	Glover, H. N.	Vallieres, J. L. R.
Bell, G. R.	Goodrich, G. G.	Van Dusen, F.
Birnie, J. C.	Helm, W. S.	Velders, G. H.
Boivin, J. M. F.	James, R. A.	Wales, A. M.
Borrie, C. W.	Mitchell, C.	Walker, F. A.
Boulter, F. C.	Munro, D. J.	Way, R.E.
Bouree, T. L.	McLeish, D.	Widdowson, W. H.
Bowler, E. P.	Noonan, T. O.	Willard, M. H.
Burfitt, A. W. J.	Orth, G. H.	Williams, A. E.
Casson, W. E.	Partridge, F. R.	Williams, G. M.
Cherry, R. I.	Rankine, D. A.	Wilson, D.
Clay, H. J.	Rydall, R. G.	Winters, L. H.
Collins, R. G.	Sabourin, J. N.	Woodburn, C. K.
Collinson, N. R.	Sandrin, L.	
Colville, J. R.	Sharpe, J.	

Good luck to all!

## What a little card does

Joseph L. Seitz, prominent donor to the 400 Squadron cigarette fund, writes Jack Moore:—

"It was very nice indeed for you to write me, and I assure you that if the cigarettes give you even a part of the pleasure that the sending affords me, I am very much requited.

You men of the Empire are certainly doing things in a big way.

May God bless you and preserve you.

Sincerely,

JOSEPH L. SEITZ."

## Welcome F/Lt. Belton!

F/Lieut. Belton, Protestant padre, fresh from Canada, has arrived to take up duties with 400 Squadron. He will be glad to meet all personnel and is at your service. F/Lieut. Belton is here to serve you and will gladly help you in whatever way possible.

To Mr. Belton we extend a warm and hearty welcome and wish him the best of luck and success . . . from the boys of 400 Squadron.

## Fathers' Corner

### TO MARJORIE AND BERTIE BREWER.

L.A.C. Brewer, of Montreal, Royal Canadian Air Force overseas, writes this message to those dear ones at home:

"I hope this greeting finds you well. Everything here is fine and wish that 1942 will find us all together again. You are always in my thoughts. Be good and take care of Mummy until I get home.

Love,

DADDY."

## "B" Flight, 400 Squadron

### MORE FAREWELLS.

We have been long of the opinion that any change in "A" Flight would be an improvement, but we have been forced to revise our opinions. Since we last went to press "Smiler" Hunter has been moved from "A" Flight and we must confess that it is no improvement. However, as the saying goes, our loss is someone else's gain and that is the way it goes. Among others we are sorry to lose are Olmstead, McKellar, "Liz" Lisoweski and Sergt. Langdon. Good luck, lads!

Ill is the wind that blows no good and we can't say that for the new men who blew in on the last draught (draft). To them we offer a word of welcome and good cheer.

### STILL INCOGNITO.

The other day I listened to a discussion in our dispersal hut when those present were airing their views as to the identity of their humble servant, "The Battling Bee." Some of the remarks were quite flattering, others not at all so. The only way in which they were consistent was in their failure to identify him. Keep guessing, fellas. He's with you every day.

### ANY BOY SCOUTS IN THE CROWD?

Another happening at the shack that provided much amusement (for me) was the demonstration on how to efficiently operate the stove. I am certain that all are agreed that no state of efficiency exists as yet. To pour some oil into (it must be in, not on top of or around) the stove will help. The success of this venture is doubtful, but then there is always more verbal assistance and suggestions than there is actual help, so what's to do? We all agreed that no one can successfully light the stove and that everyone can successfully fill the shack with smoke.

### A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW.

It will be of interest to note that now, when the busy bees swarm out to the dispersal area in the morning, they are greeted with a cheery light shining in the window, for now we, too, have an electrical system all of our own. It was manufactured and installed by our star electrician, L.A.C. Collins. It has added to the efficient operation of the Flight. We were last to instal one, we admit. Last but not least.

### HISTORY MADE.

History is made at night and Maintenance Flight has made it. They had a stag party and a good one. We congratulate them and later emulate them (we hope).

History is made in the day-time for "A" Flight actually played a game of own 400 Squadron versions of soccer. We call it "feetsball." They played "C" Flight and we added players to both teams just to mix things up and make it friendly. We all had a lot of fun and had a swell time. As Canadians we are proud of and jealously guard our privilege to mix it up. Officers and men alike had a good time and we are again looking forward to the next.

### CONFIDENTIALLY.

Weaver asked Collins who counted the volts in electrical circuits

Some fellows say they could sleep better before the lights were installed.

Wilkinson was one of the star performers at Maintenance Flight party (he sings, fellas).

I wish I had kept my identity secret from the Editor, too.

Once again I bid you farewell until the next round.  
Adios Amigos.

*The Battling Bee.*



## 400 SQUADRON SPORTS AND ACTIVITIES

Friday, January 23rd.

p.m. **Bingo! Housey Housey!** Prizes.  
Eats.

Saturday, January 24th.

p.m. **Cleaning up the Padre's Larder.**  
Come and see what the week has left.

Sunday, January 25th.

a.m. **Chapel. Mass at 9.15 and Benedic-  
tion at 6.30 p.m.**

**Protestant Service, 11 a.m.**  
p.m. **Talkies!** Full length programme.  
Refreshments.

Monday, January 26th.

p.m. **Whist Drive.** Good prizes. Lots to eat.

Tuesday, January 27th.

p.m. **Meeting of the Club.** Also a debate.  
Refreshments.

Wednesday, January 28th.

p.m. **Euchre and Bridge.** Prizes. Re-  
freshments.

Thursday, January 29th.

p.m. **Meeting of the Club.** Voice training  
over Public Address system. Re-  
freshments.

Friday, January 30th.

p.m. **Silent Movies.** Bring back the old  
days. Eats.

Tuesday, February 3rd.

p.m. **Talkies.** Double Feature. Every-  
body welcome.

## "Wings Abroad"

Established December 15th, 1940.

Published bi-monthly, Somewhere in England.

Address:—"Wings Abroad," 400 Squadron, Overseas  
Canadian Base Post Office, England.

E. P. DUVAL, *Managing Editor.*

D. P. HOWELL, *Secretary-Treasurer.*

J. C. BAKER, *Circulation.*

Squadron Leader MacNEIL, *Director.*

H.Q.—J. M. LUTES.

401 Squadron—J. M. ALEXANDER.

402 Squadron—FRED McCORMICK.

406 Squadron—Corpl. VERMANDER.

414 Squadron—G. W. JONES.

No. 3 P.R.C.—Corpl. Faust.