

WINGS

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Bombers Smack Reich With Old One-Two

BERLIN AND MAGDEBURG RECEIVE PASTING ON CONSECUTIVE NIGHTS

German Capital is First Target for New Squadron

FLAK INEFFECTIVE

After dropping a record bomb load on Berlin last Thursday evening, RCAF Bomber Group aircraft went right back to Germany the following evening when Magdeburg took a pounding. Many Canadians flew with RAF squadrons on both attacks.

At least nine RCAF units were over Berlin. Many crews visited the Reich on both nights. The men reported that ground defences were relatively weak, but the Nazi nightfighters clustered around the target as the attacks progressed.

There was little doubt in the minds of the returning crews that both Reich centres absorbed terrific punishment during the battles.

Berlin

Thursday night's attack marked the debut for RCAF Bomber Group's youngest squadron, the Porcupine. The unit was led on its first trip to a major target by W/C C. E. Sinton, D.F.C., Bristol, England, who enlisted in the RCAF at Vancouver at the outbreak of war. F/L D. W. Simpson, D.F.C., Islington and Stratford, Ont., reported that there were a few fighters around but none near his aircraft.

Among other members of the wing commander's crew were F/O P. Dorman, D.F.C., Sunderland; F/O E. A. Russell, Bathurst, N.B.; and F/S W. E. Powell, Chelan, Sask., and New Westminster, B.C.

It was the start of a second tour for S/L H. T. Patterson, Fredericton, N.B., a flight commander of the Porcupine Squadron.

Baptism of Fire

The new squadron ran into the usual flak during their first show. Says W/O C. Neilson, Bayside, Long Island: "I saw one of those rockets for the first time. The ground defences seemed rather weak."

Some of the other men who flew with the Porcupine include: F/O R. Potentier, Victoria, B.C.; F/O G. N. Walls, Aneroid, Sask.; F/S D. F. Wilson, Montreal; F/S G. F. Fielding, Nanaimo, B.C.; W/O W. Cooper, Vancouver; F/S L. V. Milward, Regina; F/L J. A. Cruckshank, Toronto and London, Ont.

Agreeing that Berlin was not well defended is F/S J. G. Herron, Barrys Bay, Ont., who made his 30th trip Thursday night. He says, "I saw plenty of fighters and flares, but the searchlights were ineffective."

The Canucks who flew in RCAF kites seemed unanimous that it was a successful raid. "There must have been lots of fires down there," said W/O Bud Wilson, Palmerston, Ont.

"You could pick out fires through gaps in the clouds," adds F/S Bob Reynolds, Toronto.

Sgt. Louis Blakeney, Hamilton, Ont., also with the RCAF, was impressed by the pyrotechnic display. "They're shooting up a shell which explodes with red and green flashes."

Two other Canadians in Blakeney's squadron are F/O Joe Filmer, Lethbridge, Alta., and P/O Maxie Manser, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Magdeburg

Returning crews were satisfied with their efforts Friday night. Said Sgt. Les Dymant, Toronto, "Between the pathfinder flares, fighter flares and the burning target it was really bright as day."

LEADS PORCUPINE SQUADRON TO BERLIN



W/C Clive Sinton, D.F.C., took his newly formed RCAF Halifax squadron to Berlin on their first operation over enemy territory. The following night the Porcupines were dropping their bombs on Magdeburg. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

AIR SICK OFFICER STAYS WITH JOB

F/O A. C. Bell, Saint John, N.B., navigator with the Goose squadron, gave a fine example of aggressive spirit recently on a mission against Brunswick. Violently air sick, he refused to abandon his work or turn back from the mission.

Instead of permitting his skipper to turn around and head for home, Bell stayed at his navigational table, and continued to work over maps, charts, calculation instruments and navigational equipment in order to reach the target.

He worked in spasms as his illness permitted, and with the help of the crew members, they were able to drop the bomb load in the target area and return safety to base. Others in the crew were P/O A. L. McQuarrie, Fergus, Ont., bomb-almer; Sgt. A. Claus, Osawa, mid-upper gunner; F/S W. H. Laughlin, Larcombe, Alta., rear-gunner; 2/Lt. W. R. Humphrey, Pawnee City, Nebraska, pilot.

FORMER PITCHER

Well known in Windsor, Ont., LAC R. H. "Ray" Doumani, 23-year-old former semi-pro pitcher with the Amsterdam Rugmakers of the Can-Am Baseball League, is now an instrument maker with the Thunderbird Squadron.

A pilot, F/S Walter Hrynkiv, Plunkett, Sask., was in agreement.

"It was a pretty good do," added F/S Les Preece, Hawkesbury, Ont., Hrynkiv's bombardier.

"I haven't seen enough to be a really good judge," says F/O Hugh McNabey, Toronto, who made his second trip Friday, "but it looked good to me."

Some of the RCAF men who visited the Elbe river city with RCAF squadrons are F/L Harry Hudson, Tampa, Fla.; F/O Wilbert Robertson, Edmonton; F/O Bill Uyen, London, Ont.; Sgt. L. F. Sumak, Hamilton, Ont.; F/O E. Dyson, Chilliwack, B.C.; Sgt. H. L. Morrison, Fullerton, Ont.; P/O X. Ris, Fort William, Ont.; F/O J. R. Boyes, Monroe, Wash.; Sgt. G. A. Coon, Hines Creek, Alta.; C. E. O'Neill, Windsor, Ont.; F/O J. B. Armstrong, Peterborough, Ont.; F/S T. H. Dobbins, Qualicum Beach, B.C.; F/O E. M. Cooke, Toronto; F/S J. M. Cassidy, Camrose, Alta.; F/S W. B. Dalgleish, Toronto.

DRAGS INJURED PILOT OUT OF BLAZING BEAU

Aircraft 'G' failed to get properly airborne due to engine failure and crashed. The navigator dragged the injured pilot from the cockpit of the burning aircraft to safety.

Brief and coldly factual, that was the entry on the official report that recorded an heroic feat performed by a member of the RCAF overseas. That short entry is the official account of how W/O W. K. McGrath, Bartonville, Ont., Buffalo squadron navigator, hung by his legs from the cowling of a burning Beaufighter loaded with high explosives to release his pilot, F/O J. S. Cummins, Ottawa, and then dragged him to safety.

Soon after the two fliers got clear of the machine, fire and high explosive destroyed the aircraft.

It all started when the two Coastal Command airmen were taking off for a routine patrol off the Norwegian coast. As they became airborne, one motor conked out. Cummins attempted to circle for a landing on the remaining engine, but the second motor quit and he was forced to crash land.

Cummins Knocked Out

The aircraft was badly damaged in the crash. The tail was almost severed from the fuselage and Cummins was knocked out. Later the undercarriage of the machine was found a good 50 yards from the fuselage. The aircraft started to burn immediately. McGrath escaped the crash without injury, but Cummins was strapped into his cockpit by his safety harness, with the control column jammed against his body and one foot locked in the rear gear.

Disregarding the danger from exploding fuel tanks and bombs, McGrath climbed into the machine and released Cummins while hanging by his legs. Nearby farmers took the two fliers to a cottage to await the ambulance. When F/L G. C. Beacock, Chapleau, Ont., the squadron medical officer, arrived on the scene, he thought the fliers were still in the burning machine. He warned his assistants to stand clear and then dashed over to the plane to try and save its occupants. He managed to get away just before it started to explode.

Guns, ammunition and oxygen equipment were among the articles tossed out of the plane during the action and the subsequent dive.

Uninjured after the confusion were the members of the crew, including rear-gunner, Sgt. L. Bandle, Toronto, who with the mid-upper, got shots in on the attacker; the bombardier, Sgt. R. C. Elvin.

The lads brought the battered kite back to base after coping a "half-ground-loop and a

BUCK McNAIR CONDUCTS PILOTS' BULL SESSIONS

Buck McNair's bull sessions are a success. He instituted them when he was a flight lieutenant in charge of a section, continued with them as a squadron leader with the Red Indians, and now as a wing commander in charge of a Canadian fighter wing, he finds them equally useful.

Discipline is observed at these informal meetings, but whether he is a squadron leader or a sergeant, each pilot is free to express his opinion of anyone else's flying or tactics. Even Winco McNair with his D.F.C. and two Bars and 17 enemy aircraft destroyed, is not above criticism.

The pilots go straight to the bull session after landing from either an operation or a practice flight. Tea and small talk are first on the agenda and then "the chief" takes over.

In the course of his remarks he may say that so-and-so (naming an outstanding flight leader in his wing) nattered too much over the RT. "We can't have nattering on the RT," he'll say, "it's crowded enough under the best of circumstances." After that he'll probably tell So-and-So that he allowed his section to fly out too wide a couple of times.

McNair will then ask the men for their criticisms or suggestions. On one occasion a sergeant flying No. 4 in the wing said he'd had difficulty keeping up in a particular turn. "The Chief" remembered the particular turn and promised not to make such a tight one again.

Fighting tactics are roundly discussed. The criticism is not acrimonious; each pilot believes his participation helps to build the wing into an outstanding fighting aggregation.

The wing changed to the new Spit "nines" when W/C McNair took over from W/C B. Dal. Russel, D.F.C. and Bar, under whose leadership the wing with old Spit "fives" did not lose a single bomber to enemy fighters during six months of close escort over enemy territory.

LIB DISPERSES HEINKEL 177'S SAVES CONVOY

Nazis Retreat Hurriedly When Canuck Gunners Knock Off Two

TRIO DECORATED

FLYING through a hail of flak thrown up from the decks of the convoy it was protecting, a Coastal Command Liberator with six Canadians in its crew engaged and drove off a formation of long-range enemy aircraft armed with glider bombs, in a running battle recently. For this act of gallantry three of the crew received immediate decorations.

The Liberator's gunners set two Heinkel 177's on fire and both broke off their attack with dense black smoke pouring from their starboard engines. Another He. was damaged during the battle, but the convoy reached a British port safely and the Lib. returned to its base unscathed.

Her skipper, F/L Hugh Sutherland, was an Englishman who won his wings in Canada. For his leadership and devotion to duty Sutherland was awarded an immediate D.F.C. Immediate D.F.M.s went to the 21-year-old navigator, P/O A. P. Gibb, Vancouver, and the front gunner, F/S M. N. Werbiski, Rorketon, Man. (Gibb was a flight sergeant when the action took place.)

The convoy was 700 miles out on the Atlantic and Britain-bound when the enemy bombers struck. Alone on escort with the odds stacked heavily against him, Sutherland went after the Germans, taking them on one by one. In 35 minutes he fought four separate combats with He. 177s.

Trailed Smoke

One Heinkel broke away from the convoy and disappeared eastward into a cloud bank. The Liberator then took after another He. which was making its bombing run over the strung-out line of ships, and sent it off trailing clouds of smoke.

Bursts from F/S Werbiski's nose armament knocked the enemy's tail cannon out of action and as the Liberator closed in again to shorter range the Germans jettisoned their bombs. A few minutes later the starboard engine caught fire and the third He. headed for home in a pall of smoke.

Peeling off from an RCAF fighter formation which covered American heavy bombers on a sweep against targets in Northern France recently, P/O Claude Weaver, D.F.M., Okahome City, Okla., and F/O Hart Finley, Westmount, Que., added an FW190 each to their scores. Weaver brought his total to 15 while Finley's victim was his second. The pilots are members of the Wolf squadron.

Both men wheeled away from formation at 20,000 feet to chase four Germans and then Finley saw one "sitting by itself" over a French town. "It broke away and turned to him," Finley said. "He started down over a town and I thought he was leading me into a flak area but I kept on him. He went straight down and I got strikes on him when near the ground. I shot over him and nearly hit a tree top. He was underneath me and going into the ground."

Weaver blacked out when he pulled out of his dive at 4,000 feet.

"I knew I was blacking out but I had to keep at it and pull out," Weaver said. "I had sent two bursts into the FW that made him skid. I left him in an inverted dive and he couldn't get out of it. When I looked down I saw him burning."

F/L J. D. Browne, Madison, N.J., was credited with badly damaging another FW190. He sent two squirts at the Jerry from 400 yards, saw a number of strikes and left him in obvious trouble when four other Germans appeared above.

lanes of tracking flares. Relief came only when McIntosh set the kite back to base after coping a "half-ground-loop and a

LEASIDE LANC WRECKED IN FIVE SECOND FIGHT

Pilot Pulls Heavy Kite Out of Vertical Dive After Two-and-a-Half-Mile Drop

Hugging the control column and planting both feet against the instrument panel, P/O J. A. "Jim" McIntosh, Revelstoke, B.C., hauled about 27 tons of Lancaster out of a 13,000 ft. vertical dive during the last Berlin raid.

Flying with the Leaside Squadron, the Lanc started to dive when cannon-shells from a Nazi nightfighter smashed the elevators. As the skipper reports, "I felt the cannon-shells hitting the kite like sledgehammers. The first few shells did most of the damage and the control column slammed forward when a shell hit the elevator."

Although the attack only lasted five seconds, damage to the Lancaster was heavy. The steep dive added to the chaos.

When the skipper levelled off the aircraft, after a long wrestle with the control column, the crew assessed the damage.

First chore was to pry the mid-upper gunner, Sgt. A. F. Dedaub, Tilbury, Ont., from a mass of tangled wires, shot loose by one of the shells. His foot was jammed in a damaged flare chute.

Second chore was to get the rear gunner, Sgt. A. F. Dedaub, Tilbury, Ont., from a mass of tangled wires, shot loose by one of the shells. His foot was jammed in a damaged flare chute.

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Finley and Weaver Add to Scores in Sweep Over France

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LAST-MINUTE NEWS

BUCKSHEE CULTURE

One-week leave courses at a number of British universities are now given free of charge to Canadian servicemen. Formerly there was a nominal charge of £1 12s. for other ranks and £3 12s. for officers. Courses are available at the universities of Aberdeen, Birmingham, Bristol, Cambridge, Glasgow, Leeds, London, Manchester, Nottingham and Oxford. Application should be made through the unit educational N.C.O. or officer, or direct to the Senior Educational Officer, RCAF Overseas H.Q., London.

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EDITORIAL

THE PORCUPINES

ANOTHER squadron, which has followed the Canadian tradition and given itself a colourful nickname of "Porcupine," has begun operations with the RCAF Bomber Group. Its Halifaxes will from now on help to add to the weight of bombs being showered on Germany during these early months of 1944.

The accent is still on bombing; and there is some danger that the enormous effort now being put forth by the crews of Bomber Command and of the heavy bombardment groups of the USAAF will come to be regarded as routine and commonplace. When it is recalled that the force of over 1,000 bombers which attacked Cologne in May, 1942, dropped 1,500 tons of bombs and that well over 2,000 tons were dropped on two successive nights last week, some measure will be seen of the extraordinary progress of Bomber Command's technique during the operation of its major offensive.

Much of the development of that technique has been so spectacular that it is still secret. But the enemy knows that there is something more than even the most careful tactical planning behind the now regular achievement of bombing at the rate of 100 or more tons a minute over a carefully designated target area. The "back room boys" of the Air Ministry, the Ministry of Aircraft Production and Bomber Command are to-day shielded from the credit which is their due by vital considerations of security; but one day, perhaps not until after the war, their work will be recognised.

In the meantime, what can be freely recognised is not only the courage (which is self-evident) of the bomber crews, but also their wide technical skill, for courage alone will not bring a bomber safely through the perils of a concentrated attack and of the massed defences of a desperate and resolute enemy.

What must also be emphasised, once again and at the risk of repetition, is the importance of the part which the ground crews play in operations of this nature. In these days, when tremendous assaults are delivered within fifteen minutes, it is not sufficient that a bomber and its engines are good enough to get to the target and back again. It must be good enough to get there at the right height, on time, and without undue petrol consumption. This involves an extremely high standard of maintenance. It is striking that one of the most eloquent of recent tributes to ground crews was paid by a distinguished Canadian path-finder pilot, Group Captain John E. Fauquier, D.S.O., D.F.C., in an informal chat with a couple of newspapermen. "They work," he said, "a lot harder than we do. I've seen them on the job in the foulest weather imaginable—servicing aircraft in a rainstorm with water dripping down their necks and soaking their clothes clean through. By the time they get through, those kites are spotless. They are magnificent; without them we would be nowhere."

THREE "RED ROOSTERS" OF HEADQUARTERS

RCAF Court Reporter Shorthand Experts Have Ringside Seats at Courts-Martial

THE only RCAF court reporters overseas have something in common with the little red hen, inasmuch as they all have to scratch like hell to get results.

In the process of aforesaid scratching they can take down words at the rate of 175 per minute. They have to rattle along at this more than rapid clip in order to get a transcript of what is said at various courts-martial, courts of inquiry and summaries of evidence at which Canadians appear throughout the United Kingdom.

All three RCAF court reporters are sergeants. Mike Galaza used to do court reporting in Calgary before he joined up. Jack Allen was a longshoreman with a Vancouver shipping firm, and Doug Vaisey was a newsboy for the *Toronto Star*. They were sent on the RCAF court reporters' course in Canada, during which time they did practically nothing but write shorthand for ten hours a day. They emerged from the course with their sanity and the knowledge that they were qualified in their job.

In doing so Doug Vaisey had to overcome an almost insurmountable difficulty. He is normally a southpaw and the shorthand speed system was not originally designed for the lefties. Doug has always written, lifted tankards and shaved with his left hand. He had to learn to take shorthand with his right hand. "Bags of practice did it," said Doug.

Their duties over here are interesting. The tension at a court martial can be intense. Some witnesses are scared as the devil, while others are as



Serious types, these three RCAF court reporters. When they are studying some technical terms in a flying case they dress for the occasion. Left to right: Sgt. Jack Allen, Sgt. Doug. Vaisey and Sgt. Mike Galaza.

(Official RCAF Photograph)

cool as Scotch mist. However, the reporters must not permit the atmosphere to affect them any more than if they were taking down the details of the proceeds from the ladies' aid quilting party. They are generally too busy to take much notice of any dramatic moments that may arise, for the simple reason that if they miss what is being said because their mouths are open in drooling, they will be involved as principals in a drama of another nature later.

As crime is not localised, the three sergeants see quite a bit of country. From their numerous trips they have built up a system of "Gen Cards."

These cards tabulate stations as to their messing accommodation, treatment, entertainment and, most important of all, transportation. One such card reads: "Accommodation in town very good, variety of hotels, two cinemas and 48 pubs." Another is more to the point. "See Blondy" is all it contains.

The court reporters have built up a code of short phrases and commonly used terms to facilitate their note taking. In their shorthand books "conduct to the prejudice of good order and Air Force discipline" is only a squiggle and "serving together and acting in combination of the forces under the command"

is not much more. They got quite used to handling technical and medical terms that are hard enough to pronounce, let alone spell.

The RAF accent in its various forms sometimes provides a problem, but on the other hand RAF court reporters say they have to work extra hard when Canadian witnesses are on the stand.

A "dogfight" to a court reporter is somewhat different than to a fighter pilot or a guy who hangs around the poolroom at home. In their parlance, it is an unhappy occasion when the prosecutor, the defending officer, and maybe the court, are all talking at once. The reporter is supposed to take down what they say.

When they return from a court martial the work of transcribing the notes begins. The boys are quite handy with a typewriter and can tap out a brisk 70 to 80 words a minute. Many shorthand clerks in this Air Force have trouble transcribing their notes which they have painfully scribbled down at a frenzied 80 per minute. If they miss a phrase, "So what?" Most clerks know how they can improve on the boss's phraseology, anyway. But not our court reporter types. Every word is vital, and on their transcription may depend the conviction or acquittal of the accused.

The work may not appeal to all, but to at least two of the "little red roosters" of Headquarters it does. Mike Galaza and Jack Allen figure on staying in the business after the war, while Doug Vaisey thinks maybe a newspaper man's life isn't so bad after all.

Le commandant d'escadre Joe St. Pierre, D.F.C. améracaine, est de retour en Angleterre après un congé d'un mois au Canada. On se rappelle qu'il avait été remplacé à l'escadrille "Alouette" par le commandant d'escadre Baxter Richer, de Montréal.

Le commandant d'escadre Georges Roy, D.F.C., est revenu également du Canada; il est en ce moment à l'étude comme chef-instructeur dans une école préparatoire au vol de guerre particulièrement fréquentée par les Canadiens de langue française.

Le sergent Gilles Poirier, de Saint-Lambert, près Montréal, vient d'être promu au grade de sous-officier breveté de première classe. Il était de passage à Londres, cette semaine, après avoir complété sa première série de vol de guerre avec l'escadrille "Demon" de la défense côtière.

Le père Barnabé, ancien aumônier de l'escadrille "Alouette" et maintenant affecté au dépôt de l'effectif de Lachine, envoie ses salutations aux aviateurs qu'il a connus outremer. C'est le commandant d'escadre Saint Pierre, qui l'a rencontré pendant son séjour là-bas, qui nous rapporte ce message.

Le chef d'escadrille Roger Brault, médecin au centre de réception du C.A.R.C. en Angleterre, était de passage à Londres la semaine dernière. Le docteur Brault a profité de cette courte visite pour saluer ses amis du Quartier-Général.

Le sous-officier breveté de 1ère classe Lucien Bouchard, du Lac Mégantic, vient de terminer sa première tournée d'opérations. Il a fait tout son vol de guerre avec une escadrille canadienne de la défense côtière.

Nous apprenons avec plaisir que le mitrailleur J. G. L. Mercier, de Verdun, Québec, a reçu son brevet d'officier. Nos félicitations.

Armstrong, F/O, Westmount, P.Q.; A. J. Brown, F/O, Victoria, B.C.; J. A. MacLennan, F/O, Coleman, P.E.I.; O. Peck, F/O, Lethbridge, Alta.; M. O. M. Bell, F/S, Summerside, B.C.; R. H. Butler, Sgt., North River, P.E.I.; G. J. Byers, F/O, Vancouver; E. J. Helm, Sgt., Toronto, Ont.; W. H. McDonald, F/O, Elmville, Ont.; E. Sauve, F/O, Richmond, Que.; R. C. F/S, Vancouver; H. A. Young, F/S, Niagara Falls; D. G. Addison, F/O, Swift Current, Sask.; S. A. Anderson, F/S, Badville, Sask.; E. Carefoot, F/O, Swift Current, Sask.; E. Case, Sgt., Woodstock, Ont.; R. D. Drennan, Sgt., Edmonton; J. H. Dube, F/S, Armenta, Alta.; A. V. Farmer, Sgt., Armenta, Alta.; G. J. Erickson, F/S, Armenta, Alta.; W. J. Gerdes, Sgt., Toronto; W. C. Gilchrist, Sgt., Chippewa, Ont.; G. A. Graham, P/O, Halifax; P. G. Hartman, F/S, Fayetteville, N.Y.; A. F. Reif, P/O, Hartman, F/S, Fayetteville, N.Y.; Miami Beach, Fla.; A. S. Thompson, F/O, Newcastle, N.B.; D. G. Way, Sgt., High River, Alta.; C. A. Whalen, F/S, Montreal; W. H. Wyatt, Sgt., London, Ont.; C. K. Zekler, P/O, Brandon, Man.; J. N. P. E. Nisbet, Sgt., Conquest, Sth. Thomas, Ont.; R. A. Urquhart, F/O, Moose Jaw, Sask.; J. V. J. R. Veys, F/S, Montreal; F. E. Weingarten, Sgt., Windsor, Ont.; A. G. Baetz, Sgt., Le Pas, Man.; C. R. Black, Sgt., Lachute, Sask.; G. R. Black, Sgt., Lachute, Sask.; G. S. Chamberlain, F/L, D.F.C., Vancouver; E. V. Choiniere, F/O, San Francisco, Calif.; W. C. Colangelo, F/O, Toronto; W. J. R. Davies, Sgt., Sherbrooke, Que.; H. W. Drake, Sgt., Ganges, B.C.; C. F. Fee, W.C., D.F.C. and Bar, Calgary; F. G. Guillemette, F/S, Montreal; M. D. W. Hart, F/O, Toronto; W. W. Hart, F/O, Calgary; C. W. Hollingshead, Sgt., Edmonton; A. Hunter, F/O, Vancouver; F. S. Jenkins, Sgt., Kellee, Man.; J. H. M. Kendal, F/O, Macnutt, Sask.; J. H. M. Kerr, Sgt., Ingersoll, Ont.; J. W. L. Lorre, Sgt., Ross Bay, Sack.; L. A. Alvist, Sgt., Ross Bay, Sack.; T. J. Murphy, Sgt., St. Thomas, Ont.; O. D. Nisbet, Sgt., Conquest, Sth. Thomas, Ont.; W. L. Murphy, Sgt., Guelph, Ont.; J. W. Nisbet, Sgt., Guelph, Ont.; J. W. Nisbet, Sgt., Guelph, Ont.; W. L. Murphy, Sgt., Guelph, Ont.; R. A. Urquhart, F/O, Moose Jaw, Sask.; J. V. J. R. Veys, F/S, Montreal; F. E. Weingarten, Sgt., Windsor, Ont.; A. G. Baetz, Sgt., Le Pas, Man.; C. R. Black, Sgt., Lachute, Sask.; G. R. Black, Sgt., Lachute, Sask.; G. S. Chamberlain, F/L, D.F.C., Vancouver; E. V. Choiniere, F/O, San Francisco, Calif.; W. C. Colangelo, F/O, Toronto; W. J. R. Davies, Sgt., Sherbrooke, Que.; H. W. Drake, Sgt., Ganges, B.C.; C. F. Fee, W.C., D.F.C. and Bar, Calgary; F. G. Guillemette, F/S, Montreal; M. D. W. Hart, F/O, Toronto; W. W. Hart, F/O, Calgary; C. W. Hollingshead, Sgt., Edmonton; A. Hunter, F/O, Vancouver; F. S. Jenkins, Sgt., Kellee, Man.; J. H. M. Kendal, F/O, Macnutt, Sask.; J. H. M. Kerr, Sgt., Ingersoll, Ont.; J. W. L. Lorre, Sgt., Ross Bay, Sack.; L. A. Alvist, Sgt., Ross Bay, Sack.; T. J. 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PAY TABLE CRUMBS

G/C GOAT IS A CHAIN SMOKER



Group Captain Goat was recently promoted from the rank of wing commander in recognition of "long and meritorious service." He is seen here having a friendly cigarette with W/O Don "Buck" Buchanan, of Ottawa. "Buck" flies with an RCAF Typhoon squadron.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)



WHEN a RCAF Whitley met a Nazi submarine in the Bay of Biscay one day last summer, depth charges went down and flak came right back up. W/O Bill Wood, Winnipeg, refereeing the game, tried to act as peacemaker and was rewarded for his effort by getting his upper lip cut by one of Joseph's flying skates. Soon as things quietened down a bit, Joseph netted the final counter. The line up: Goal, Loiselle; defence, Heenan, Mackie; centre, Sullivan, "wings," Joseph and Anderson, Alternates, Peachy, Sharpe, Ireland, McGovern, Barnes, Corral, Hunter, Windover, Morris and Payton.

Weekly "here and there." The "Webster Family" started out for the "Dogs" on Saturday. They bought their tickets and entered the stadium and prepared to spend a few bob, but when the show started it was a soccer game. Better incident for a few "Pathfinders" next Saturday. Visitors last week were ex-F/L Rod Sutherland, now a captain with the U.S. Army, and our old Adj. Howie Butler.



TEA REVIVES YOU

Service and Auxiliary Personnel can obtain Coloured Copies of the above and similar pictures free for pin-up purposes. Apply to "Wings Abroad," RCAF Overseas H.Q., London

BOMBER MEN BAG IMMEDIATE GONGS

The boys who fly Bomber Command's battlewagons come in for a bit of recognition in this week's list of immediate awards. All five go to bomber personnel. In addition there are eight non-immediate decorations.

Immediate D.F.C.s go to F/O J. W. Einarson, Shellbrook, Sask.; F/O A. W. Parry, Victoria, B.C., and P/O E. H. J. Suarez, Fort William, Ont.; immediate D.F.M.s to F/S P. W. Dennis, Whanapetie, Ont., and Sgt. J. H. L. Quesnel, Winnipeg. Each of the citations mentions some act of determination and skill in beating off enemy fighters or disregarding flak damage to proceed to the target.

Non-immediate D.F.C.s go to P/O G. J. S. MacMillan, Delisle, Sask.; P/O M. W. Warren, Geraldton, Ont.; P/O G. W. Coburn, Beaton, Ont.; P/O H. C. Card, Cardston, Alta.; P/O A. C. Sondergaard, Ponoka, Alta.; W/O G. H. Porter, Salt Coats, Sask., and W/O W. J. Simpson, Owen Sound, Ont. F/S J. R. Pollock, Saskatoon, wins the D.F.M.

RECORDS OFFICE

A2 (CAN)

By LAC A. G. WALLINGTON

THIS week heralds the departure of another old hand. Willie has been with us a long time and he will be missed by all—mostly by Cpl. Gord Hornstein. As a morale-builder Willie was the tops; as an N.C.O. i/c he was the tops, so we all say: "The very best of luck, Cpl. Myers. We hope you like it down there in the sunny southland." Perhaps you can convince someone down there that Winnipeg is in Canada—I still don't think so.

The lucky lads laxing for a week are Sgt. Cliff "Mind my moustache" Doughty, LACs Gord Smalley, Charles Meder, Bill Harrison, Joe Thorlacius, Jack Anderson, Ken Longrigg, "Penny" Pennylegion and that's all. They are scattered far and wide, so I won't elucidate on locations. See you all too soon.

Cpl. Bob "The Ginsberg" Heiser seems to be making a real do of it this time. Bob has been catching up some lost sleep in sick quarters. Wishes for a swift recuperation, kid—you shouldn't let Records get you down like that.

Davey's Delight

It's like old times when F/L Russ Davey starts to go down to London on "temporary duty." Mr. Davey sure is one of London's best customers.

F/S Doug Spalding claims that he has never worked so hard in his life. We always thought that when one became a chief it was time they stopped working and drew the old-age pension. What hours did you say you worked, Doug?

I'm taking my life in my hands here, but I still want to ask Cpl. Gord Hornstein if he knows how he paid for the suppers on the night of Willie's party. It wasn't by communal collection, either.

G1 (CAN)

By F/S "MEM"AITKEN

THE light of our lives, the little bit of laughter in this cruel world, has left us. We refer, of course, to our own A/Cpl. Pd Benny (F. L.) Turpin. Benny has gone to display his happy and mischievous ways to an airfield. We're sorry to see you go, Ben, but keep up the cheerful disposition, eh?

Making his first bid into the theatrical world, Monty (Basil Rathbone) Axler stepped into the villain's breach in our local drama skit, to come through with a brilliant performance, and afterwards—with pride—remarked, "See, no eggs!" We hate to tell him, they're hard to get nowadays! And tomatoes, unless tinned, are out of season. So what else!

Away on well-earned leaves are Cpl. Ted Bennett, Carl Walstrom, ACIs Murray, Page, Tommy Boydell, "Red" Ellis, "Romeo" Renamiuk and Ken "Shadow" Franklin.

Conversation overheard: Monty Axler (to anyone in general): "I could have had a commission in the army!" Len Craig: "You couldn't even get a liquor commission!" Short and sweet!

Wonder why the boys are really "hep to the step" these days. Couldn't be the new (with emphasis) morning and noon parades—or could it?

Sgt. Reg Gardiner says it will take more than the S.W.O. to get him out in the rain! We wonder!

Looks like our "corridor lovers" will have to do some more conversation work to "night fighters"! What say you, "Zip" and Bill? Enough for now—Adeau!

THIS is the symbol of Imperial Chemical Industries, the great British chemical combine known familiarly throughout the world by its initials "ICI." I.C.I. is the largest producer of heavy chemicals, dyestuffs and organic chemicals in the British Empire. The number of its products is legion and its sales organisation world-wide. The I.C.I. policy of long range research keeps the corporation ahead of competition and leads to the great discoveries which benefit mankind. Its symbol stands for the best that chemical industry can produce.

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MOOSE CLUBMEN

By "ARKAYBEE"

THE good-fellowship which comes of long association and a slight seasoning of good ol' beer, made the first official "do" of the Moose Club (now renamed the "Moose" Fulton Club) a terrific success. The "Old Originals" of the gang have banded themselves into this august organisation. Any personnel of the squadron who were with the gang under the command of W/C "Moose" Fulton, D.S.O., D.F.C., A.F.C., are eligible for membership.

The ceremony of the evening was the election of officers, and after the shootin' had finished and the smoke had died down, the following Moosemen assumed office: President, Sgt. "Oley" Olson, Blairmore, Alta.; secretary, Cpl. "Mac" Macauley, Winnipeg; treasurer, Cpl. "Andy" Andrews, Augustville, Man.; entertainment, F/S "Sinc" Sinclair, Cayuga, Ont. F/O Johnny Turnbull, Govan, Sask., put another band of braid on his battle dress this a.m., and closely followed by his entourage in the persons of his crew, grabbed a rattle on route to join some of our companions-in-arms further south as a "Depputy" Flight Commander.

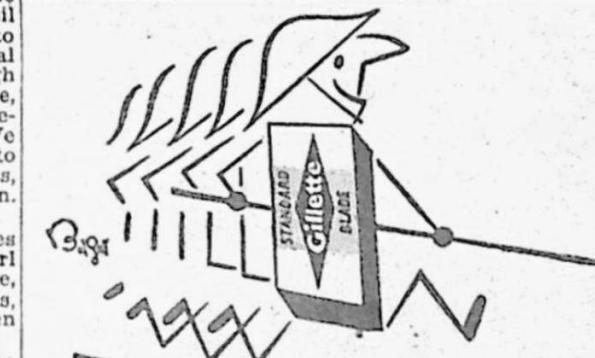
S/L Eric Hamer, Hamilton, Ont., blew in the other day with his gang, and took over command of "B" Flight. "Welcome, fellas!" The gang had a lightning visit from F/O H. "Smitty" Smith, Toronto, who used to go air-gunning with us. He was on his way for a spot of leave and he deserves it. Just stopped in long enough to put in a claim for a raincoat which he avers was lost on ops—of course the Accountant Office wanted to know what the heck he was wearing a raincoat on ops for—looks as though you'll have to bear the cost of a new one yourself, Smitty!

A Bouncing Boy

Speaking of raincoats and stuff, W/O Les Partridge, Vermilion, Alta., is anking around these days with a brand-new warrant officer's zoot suit on. Seems Les gained weight between the time of measurement and delivery (no wonder—it took six months!) and had to move the buttons of the greatcoat over about four inches to accommodate the increase in the size of his torso. You oughta get an eyeful of the passionate pajamas Cpl. Lefty Lefler of Vancouver wraps around his frame these winter nights—like something out of the Arabian Nights or else a creation by Irene of New York! The fellas in his room got out their sun-glasses the first night, but quickly re-attired Lefty in his Canadian Red Cross issue the second night—the glare was too great.

P/O Cliff Nevins, Pennant, Sask., is at present away on a course learning how to swim or something—the boys who miss him most are the gang in the Discip. Office—they miss his morning visit (rain or shine) except Sundays to glom the morning papers for the latest doings (or undoings) of "Jane." One thing is certain in the life of F/O Dave Taylor, of Regina—he'll never be an adjutant. During the absence of F/L Art Crawford, of Toronto (the "pukka" Adj.) on leave, Dave was "Adj. Mark II," ably assisted, excepting when there was work to be done, by F/O Neil Beauchamp, of Dauphin, Man., who was delegated the post of "Adj. Mark III." During the last few days of his spell of office, Dave's nerves gave way badly, and more and more frequent were the anguished yells emanating from the office, mostly consisting of the words "Dey can't do dis to me!" or "Censored Censored, I never hold of de guy!" and like phrases.

Couple of chesty second-tour types on the squadron these days—F/L Tommy Toms, of Niagara Falls, Ont., and P/O Moe Morrison, of Montreal West, P.Q., received their operational tour badges the other day. "Good goin', fellas!"



Production is limited so don't blame your dealer if you have difficulty in obtaining Gillette blades.

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Gillette in battledress

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INTRUDERS EDGE MUSTANG SEXTET

Flying over ice this time instead of through clouds, W/C Paul Davoud's Intruder Squadron lived up to its name last week on Brighton ice, intruding on Goalie T. G. E. Jones, Windsor, Ont., repeatedly in the first and third periods for a 6-2 win over W/C Moncrieff's Mustang Squadron, as the second half of the South England RCAF Airfield Hockey League got under way.

Led by LAC A. F. Valenti, North Bay, the Mosquito gang had the game pretty much in hand throughout. The losers began to find the range as the third period wore on, but the spark came too late, for two hard-earned markers were not enough to threaten the four-goal lead built by the Mossies.

The stocky Valenti, well known in the NOHA before enlisting, had the most lethal sting of the Mosquitos with four goals, two in the first period and another pair in the third. LAC L. B. Kilgour, Toronto, and F/O N. J. Gibbons, Vancouver, fired the other Davoud tallies. Best of the losers was W/O Ted Miller, Ottawa, team-mate of the Schmidt-Bauer-Dumart line with the RCAF Allan Cup champions. He flashed in for one Mustang marker and LAC J. R. Thompson bagged the other score.

DAVOUR—Goal, LAC W. J. Delance, Newmarket, Sack; defence, F/O G. Gibbons, Vancouver, and LAC W. J. Bellinger, Kitchener; centre, LAC Valenti, wings, Cpl. L. Humphries, Brandon, and sub, C. V. Woolnough, Niagara Falls; subs, LAC Kilgour, F/O J. A. Storey, Kirkland Lake; LAC C. Palladine, Toronto; LAC A. K. Hill, Toronto; Cpl. D. W. Prentiss, Regina; P/O Pete Mallette, Montreal. MONCRIEFF—Goal, LAC J. A. Conn, defence, Cpl. Jimmy Conn, Ottawa, and Cpl. A. Anderson, Baldur, Man.; centre, LAC A. Galbraith, LaFleche, Sask.; wings, P/O M. McMartin, Edmonton; sub, F/O D. A. Whitaker, Toronto; F/O C. E. Butchart, Sudbury; LAC H. A. Krause, Jansen, Sask.; LAC Thompson, Ottawa; Cpl. M. A. H. Ottawa; Sgt. A. M. Martin, Toronto; LAC K. C. Penfold, Montreal; LAC J. A. G. McLean, Toronto; F/O G. W. Burroughs, Toronto; LAC Lexier, Winnipeg. References—P/S A. K. Dowds, Winnipeg, and LAC J. Rodriguez, Verdun, Que.

THE MAIL BAG

By Combined Ops

THUS far men have had all the say around here, so this week we cover the feminine side of things around C.O.P.D.

Greetings to our new clerk steno, AW Mary Lochhead, Calgary. If you haven't met her take a peep at Canada's Weekly. Nice picture, Mary. In the hospital after Christmas rush are Perry, Pike, Parko, Seguin, oh, and Lindsay again. What's the big attraction, Anne?

Cuff notes: three doughy W.D.s in the shapes of Elliott, Quartz, and Debout sloshing through mud and rain to raise their voices in a discussion on station education. How about a few more heroines next time? . . . LAW Jessiman seen sewing on stripes for a certain sergeant. Maybe she's taking one of his courses in needlework. . . . Beware of carefree talk—LAW Paynter now excels at shorthand. . . . There are gypsies among us: LAWs Taylor and Blair are seeking fresher fields again. . . .

Hen parties. Does that canteen rumour mean Wids will be absorbing tea as well as gossip during "break"? Definition of a gentleman: a wolf with patience. . . . Sorry, Mrs. Crump, about that wanted girl turning out a boy. Thank proud poppa LAC Crump for that. . . . Here's a notice of interest to all cooks: Mrs. Beeton—sorry, Cpl. Barton to you—will oblige with all the latest and tastiest recipes free of charge.

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THIS LIFE WE LEAD



CAPS AND HATS

BLACK BULL BOYS

By PRO

AH! wedding bells, flowers, a spring and all that sort of thing. Yes, the old matrimony bug really got some biting hours in lately. Our pilot friend, W/O Jack Kelly, Toronto, recently exchanged vows with a certain Miss Moss, of Reading, England. "Honey King" Grossman and W/O Galer supported the groom. Brother Galer has just returned from a session in India. Both he and "Honey King" hail from Toronto.

Congrats were also in order for F/O "Holly" Hollingsworth on the occasion of his marriage to that lady in blue from the Signals Section. "Holly" is our P.T. officer and the station's best wishes go out to him and to Florence. He's a lucky fellow!

We understand that Clay Pettipiece intends to spend his next leave in Lancashire. That still doesn't explain why Lill keeps singing "Two Lovely Black Eyes." Or does it? And we would still like Cpl. John Todd to give us the gen on what happened to the Vancouver-Mimico lacrosse trophy. The boys and girls were sorry to say good-bye this week to F/S Milton and to Johnnie Little, the finance man.

Wizard Dance

The girls had a wizard dance this week. Don't tell Santa Claus, but it was a delayed Christmas effort. That didn't deter Miss Holland and F/L Conner dancing a mean hold cok, or F/S Wimsett doing a roaring conga. Bugle Boy Jack Price was there in fine fettle, but says, "Brrr, it's a cold walk to the gymnasium!" The burning question was the whereabouts of Gwennie Rhodes and the name of the mistletoe man who met her in front of the airmen's mess on that almost forgotten festive day. Wow!

They tell me the Two Stripers Club is going full blast these days, and it's pukka gen that brother Poppitt, the Calgary cowboy, has been handing out invitations to his special friends. At least six sweet young things have told me, "Pop's given me a special invite to the club's opening nite!" Woof, woof! Better spend that next leave in Montreal and then they up and beat us," related Quinn.

The first Canadian operational base formed overseas, from which operate the Goose, Thunderbird, Leaside and other squadrons, has been officially named the "Beaver Base." It is commanded by A/C C. M. McEwen, M.C., D.F.C. and Bar, Montreal.

The Flat Hat Order

Newest members of the Order of Wearers of the Flat Hat are six veteran members of the Bluenose squadron, commanded by W/C C. E. Harris, Annapolis Royal, N.S. The former N.C.O. air crew who now inhabit the officers' mess are P/Os Ed. Devaney, Edmonton; Don Morris, Winnipeg; K. Maxwell, Winnipeg; Bob Brown, Toronto; Arnold Upman, Rockland, N.S.; Ross Baroni, Arnprior, Ont.

F/L L. D. Smith, Wellington, Ont., of the staff of the air armament school at Mountain View, Ont., is visiting group stations to get genned up on operations.

F/O Murray Sonshine, Toronto, whose brother Harry cut quite a figure in Canadian football circles a few years back, is one of the newest members of the Iroquois squadron commanded by W/C Bill Newson, D.F.C., Victoria, B.C. F/O Sonshine is a pilot.

Confirmed railway man is LAC J. E. McDerby, Montreal, who used to work for the C.N.R., and is now in the Goose squadron orderly room. In the same orderly room is another railroader, Sgt. Eric Worth, Winnipeg.

A New S.O.

S/L "Bud" Hoodspith, Belleville, who had a long tour of duty on east coast Canadian stations before coming overseas a year ago, has assumed the post of base signals officer at the Beaver Base.

No relation but bearing the same unusual name are two pilots at the station commanded by G/C J. G. Bryans. One is F/L J. J. Stephen, of Toronto, the other being F/O W. M. Stephen, of Kingston.

W/O F. R. Alleyn, Winnipeg, is getting lots of help these days from Thunderbird squadron chums on how to spend a windfall which recently came his way. A bomb-aimer, he arrived on the squadron as a flight sergeant, and has been notified that promotion to W/O2 and W/O1 have been overdue for many months. He collects more than \$300 in back pay as a result.

One of the few members of the W.D.s engaged on meteorology work overseas is AW J. L. S. Jeffreys, Toronto. Working with theodolite, red balloon and stop-watch, she goes about her work on the station commanded by G/C W. A. Jones.

WITH THE RADIO MECHS.

VISITING FIREMEN

WHOOPING it around town in a solemn reunion with former radio mech, F/O Bernie Yuffy, now a resident of the big city, are F/O Bob Soper, Hamilton, and Vancouver, and LAC Sam Schwartz, Montreal.

Bob attended McMaster University in the old home town before getting into the service. Came enlistment and a basic radio course. Bob moved over to Kingston to learn all about tubes, condensers and resistors at Queen's University. While attending the good Presbyterian hall of learning he met with pals Yuffy and Schwartz. Came many happy hours of toiling over ailing radio sets, to say nothing of tipped tankards, then England. In this merry land each went about his appointed task and only last week did the trio re-unite. This time there were no dead radios, just the tankards and Bernie's music.

Bob's brother, Jim, is a civilian serving in this country with the RCAF as an engineer.

More radio mechs, who claim they have completed a satisfactory leave in London are Bernard; "Rosey" Rosenberg, Winnipeg; LAC Joe Turner, Winnipeg; LAC Murray Aitton, Sussex, N.B. Bound for Scotland's ancient capital were Herb Runge, Ottawa, and Herb Cox, Toronto. The boys tell us of Stan McNeil, Toronto, who has returned for air crew training, and Jerome McCormick, Vancouver, who has just plain returned home.

Another Scotland-bound mech, Cpl. Milette, of the Hamilton, Ont., Milettes. He hied up north with his brother, who is an air-frame mechanic.

A radio mech, who has been around England for some time now is Cpl. Fred Vogelsang, from Perdue, Sask. Fred took a pre-enlistment course at Saskatoon Tech, before getting into the Service as a radio mech. Once in he went over to Brandon for a spot of square-bashing and then to Toronto for his draft.

Although he wasn't a radio mech in civvy life, Fred has taken to the radio business pretty well. Over here for nearly two and a half years he has done all his radio work in England, missing the usual trips to remote sections that are the lot of the radio mech.

Fred is just finishing up a spot of sick leave. It seems he stuck a finger in the wrong part of a radio set a while back, which he admits wasn't a very bright thing for a man of his experience to be doing.

A couple of weeks ago WINGS ABROAD published a little puzzle that has been sticking many people in this section of the country. A couple or top-flight mathematicians assure us the puzzle is impossible of solution, and radio mech, Bob Darrell, a Toronto corporal, assures us, too. Bob sent in a couple of solutions that were pretty fair, if you drop the rule about the tracing line crossing itself.

Cpl. F. Vogelsang

Photo by Cpl. F. Vogelsang

Ken Craig, "Cy" Sizeland and Cpl. Johnnie Walker were heard to cuss the other morning when ye discip. staff caused them to get out of bed at eight o'clock on a day off. Are you happy, men? Which reminds us that Jim Steele and "Doctor" Reg. Jackson were overheard to say after the "Ensa" show on Tuesday that it was just like being back at Toronto's "Casino"—the dark past will out!

Good friend John Livick was posted this week on what should have been a compassionate posting. Good luck, John, we'll be seeing you! John is a married man of three weeks standing.

Well, our "resistance" has weakened, so we'll "coll" around sometime soon and give you a "condenser" version! Some smart guy might say "What, some mho?"

SOUTH WALES M.U.

By Cpl. Goldsmith

A PARTY was given this week by our flight commander, F/L Murphy (RAF) in the village. Although the majority were RAF, the Canadian section of the flight was represented by Jack Freeborn, George Irvine, Bob Wood, Walt Sherley and Sid Goldsmith. A good time was had by all. Highlight of the evening was the presentation by the Wincos of the "Llanwit Cross and Four Bars" to F/L Murphy for outstanding endurance. The feat of endurance was serving on the station for four years.

Heintzman Hitched

We have learned that Cpl. Heintzman is engaged to be married. This lad was with us among the original U. of T. crowd, and we wish him all the luck in the world. Not mentioning any names, we expect more engagement announcements momentarily.

Cpls. Goffin and Fraser are paying a short visit to a shrine of R.M. learning this week. We expect them back bubbling with gen, wearing green corduroys and telling tales of the Unicorn. Perhaps they'll run into LAC Bill Rogers, our outdoor type. Don't stay away too long, "Back." We miss your jokes.

LAC Harris, recently out of hospital, was seen courting a relapse in a local jive dive this week. He was dancing with a nurse. You just can't keep these guys down.

DOWN SOUTH

By "Butch"

GOING on leave next week is Cpl. Al Lyons, Toronto. Al, as usual, is headed for London. How about an explanation? Al presided at a big feed held in the section last week. Cpl. Ray Miller and Sgt. Fred Dorward were the cooks. The menu consisted of soup, mutton chops, liver, bacon, sweetbreads, chocolate pudding and jelly sauce. What we all want to know is just where it all came from.

LAC Wally Harwood, Chatham, Ont., wants to be remembered to Harry Bondy, somewhere in the west of Scotland. Wally's biggest worry these days is trying to find out whether he's an electrician or still an R.M.

Another of our electron pushers is LAC Herby Haworth, who hails from Kitchener. Herby is one of those lucky lads who lazes about on flights.

Cpl. Gus Provencher has been off to London to see his future better half again. The big event is to be in March. Happy day!

(Continued on page 5.)

RCAF WEDDING



It's a happy moment for F/S Duncan MacArthur and Mrs. MacArthur as they cut their wedding cake following their marriage. The groom is a wireless operator air gunner at a heavy conversion unit in the RCAF group. The bride is the former LAW Betty Winter, a telephonist at RCAF Group Headquarters. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

NORTH ENGLAND

By Jack Scarellif

THE salvage collection at this RAF centre has increased considerably this week for the reason that George Maybee, father of this column, decided to have a day off, leaving the writer to break pencils and tear up paper. However, this does not account for the fact that a shrill call for "Government property" was heard throughout the barrack block last week end.

Cpl. "Come-on-out-and-look-at-the-moon-with-me" Nichol is headquartered in London for what he hopes will be a pleasant nine days. His help-mate, "Shorty" Burniston, leaves for "Smoke" this week-end.

We happened to listen in on a discussion in the "Naafi" yesterday where "Vic" Swirzon was actually convincing four of our favourite "Waafs" that Canadians were gentlemen! And that isn't so very far from the truth!

The bar closed too early at the all ranks dance this week. "Sandy" Sanderson and "Gill" Miller (our corporals) both attested to that; in fact, "Sandy" reached under his bed later that night and brought out a jar of chicken. What he can't figure out is how he came to be left with the "parson's nose."

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BISCUITS FOR CHOICE

GLIDER BOMBS FAIL TO STOP INDIA CONVOY

RCAF Men Arrive Safely,
Draft Includes Aircr.,
Radio Mechs

Weathering sustained air attacks en route, a detachment of RCAF personnel, including aircr. officers and radio mechanics, has arrived at a port on the West Coast of India to take up the battle against Japan.

On arrival after a long, harrowing sea voyage nine flyers, members of flying boat crews who had served with Coastal Command in the United Kingdom, told of their experiences when the convoy was attacked by German bombers.

Jerry used his new glider bomb in the attacks, the flyers said, but the closest any of them came was to splash in the sea 200 yards from their boat. Two attacks—one of which lasted two hours—were beaten off with a tremendously intense ack-ack barrage.

In the same convoy were seven radio mechanics whose experience was far less happy. They saw the ship in which they started out struck by an aerial torpedo, but all passengers were removed at leisure to an escorting destroyer, and after two weeks in port re-embarked to join the second convoy.

Torpedo Tea-party

The torpedo struck as the airmen were discussing their uneventful voyage at late-afternoon tea. The vessel lurched but soon settled back into position. Kept below decks for three-quarters of an hour, the boys then lowered their own lifeboats and rafts into the sea. Before it was necessary to abandon ship a destroyer pulled alongside and five of the Canadians went aboard. Two of them, LAC Lloyd Boyd, Fredericton, N.B., and LAC George Walls, St. Vital, Man., remained on board the sinking ship overnight and were removed the following morning.

During the attack the boys saw two enemy planes shot down and a third probably destroyed. There was no panic aboard, and when the electron tamers reached shore they were "treated royally" at an army reinforcement camp.

Other Canadian airmen on the stricken vessel, now safely in India, were LAC John MacDonald, Lion's Head, Ont., Sgt. Don Reid, Drayton, Ont., LAC Don Duncan, Green River, Ont., LAC Bob Meston, Edmonton, and LAC Garth Taylor, Montreal. In another group of radio men who sailed all the way with the second convoy were F/L Tom Smith, Crystal City, Man., LAC David Grief, Montreal, LAC D. J. MacEachern, New Glasgow, N.S., and LAC F. A. Haller, Windsor, Ont.

Fliers who made the trip were F/O Rowland Lorimer, Regina, second pilot; F/O Fred Lonsdale, Marshall, Sask., pilot; W/O Joe Maciura, Winnipeg, wireless op.; W/O Jack Campbell, St. Albert, Alta., navigator; F/O Grant Nelson, St. Thomas, Ont., pilot; F/O George Sellars, Toronto; F/L Nat Levitin, Ottawa; F/O Murray Belch, Millbrook, Ont., and F/O Russ Smith, Vancouver, all navigators.

SCOTLAND BOUND

The Milette brothers from Hamilton, Ont., have bled north for a ten-day leave in Scotland. Cpl. Milette is a radio mech, Erk Milette is an A.F.M.

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CANADIANS DEMAND
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THESE AIRMEN CAN ENJOY A LIFE OF LUXURY—OFF DUTY



After a dip in the warm Arabian Sea at beautiful Juhu our tourist friends tripped gaily along the golden sands until they found a native fruit-seller, where, for the sum of 15 annas, equivalent to 30 cents, they purchased five milk-laden coconuts. In real life they're joes at the RCAF Base Accounts staff at Bombay. Left to right: LAC George Cale, Brantford, Ont.; Sgt. S. S. "Johnny" Johnston, Cobalt, Ont.; LAC Lloyd McDonald, Edmonton; Cpl. Frank Reum, Aylmer East, Que.; and LAC Rudy Stocker, Ile Perrot, Que.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)

BEAVER BASE

By SGT. JIMMY GUNN

WANTED, by S/L W. L. Marshall, one rubber stamp in good condition. The S.A.O. at one of our Base Stations, S/L Marshall estimates that he has signed his name upwards of 5,000,000 times since donning the "zoot suit." Perhaps that's why it's so difficult to get him to sign a pass.

Also wanted, by F/S Elliott Branch, one bicycle headlight with attachment to secure same safely to cycle. It appears that the "chief" left his cycle outside the guard room the other day for a few minutes and returned to find that his light had been pinched. As he has considerable nocturnal "operating" to do he requires a replacement without delay. Sympathising with him in his predicament are his fellow wolves, W/O Walt Morgan (who is developing quite a taste for the drama in a nearby city—or could it be the company?), Sgt. Mel Melstead, whose Icelandic technique is reputed to be anything but arctic, and Sgt. "Pranger" Worth, Goose Squadron Orderly Room "gen. man," who now realises, to his anatomical sorrow that there is only one safe way to negotiate a corner.

The Goose Squadron takes the prize in this neighbourhood for romantic ingenuity and persistence. An N.C.O. pilot of that unit was observed, the other evening, bidding his lady friend good night in the "privacy" of the "phone" booth beside the guard room. From the length of time they occupied the booth, oblivious of waiting telephone patrons and the glare of the headlights of a truck standing nearby, it must have been an enthralling conversation. Were you discussing equipment, accounting with her, chieffie?

Wearing of the "Green"

The most embarrassing moment of the week occurred when G/C W. A. Jones, at a recent sergeants' mess meeting, strived to illustrate his point of the desirability of senior N.C.O.s being well turned out at all times, turned to Sgt. Tommy Plunkett and examined his buttons. "Shure, and it's the Irish Air Force I'm after transfeirin' to, sorr," explained O'Plunkett.

In confidence, Tommy explained that this unfortunate oversight was due to pre-occupation with the problems created by the influx of two W.D.s into the orderly room. The staff are nearly nervous wrecks from endeavouring to adapt their normal conversational habits to the standards of a young ladies' finishing school, while the number of male visitors on "business" has increased several hundred percent. Among those who have discovered that daily visits to the orderly room are necessary, "in the interests of the service," are F/S Joe Joyal, W/O Ted Houston and the one and only Ray (call me Sammy) Sambrook.

Pass the cookies, please, Tommy. A family re-union took place this week when Joe Joyal had a visit from his nephew, Sgt. Harvey Gauthier, Nashua, New Hampshire. Harvey, an air-gunner, brought friends Sgt. Gilbert Desjardins and LAC

ACHTUNG! BROWNS! MARKS I, II, III,

S/L C. H. "Smokey" Stover's Mustang squadron looks like a page of a London phone book. Nothing but Browns!

There's F/L K. A. Brown, of Montreal; F/O R. C. Brown, of Halifax, and F/O R. O. Brown, from Daysland, Alta. Like different models of a specific aircraft, they're identified as Marks I, II and III by the rest of the squadron.

Maurice Masse, from Canada's night-life capital, Montreal, along to meet "Uncle Joe." Among features of the Sergeants' Mess to catch the visitor's eye was the fine sixteen-foot bar—not to mention the ware purveyed therein.

Among visitors we were glad to welcome back this week was Sgt. Doug (what's your first name, Pete) Helman, now on the trade test board. A fitter by trade, Doug showed his versatility by trade testing the W.D. clerks.

Back from a Gunnery Leader's course is "Hardrock" Davidson. He returned wearing a crown which he has now exchanged for a narrow blue band. Also giving Section Officers Val Day, Nita Tory, Ruth McJannet and the rest of the girls in the Officers' Mess a break these days is P/O Roger Coulombe, captain of this Base's Berlin Express.

"Plumbing the Depths"

Among the new organisations springing up in these parts is a mystery organisation known as the "Plumbers' Union," composed of all Engineer Officers on the Base. The ritual and purposes of the organisation are closely guarded secrets, but reports from usually reliable source indicate that it concerns itself with problems of cubic contents, liquid capacity and associated subjects.

Bob Silk's many friends will be pleased to know that he enjoyed his short acquaintance with the gentlemen of Scotland Yard so much that he went back to renew it. The old man was again accompanied by his pal from a nearby Base, the Guelph gent, and it is understood that this time they completed their study of the metropolitan telephone system.

Leaving us this week is Sgt. Charlie Bell, who has departed to advise A/V/M Brookes on pedagogical problems. His departure causes a void in the local Chinese Checkers - chess - and cribbage set and removes a formidable opponent for Messrs. Zacour and Kozachenko who are keeping the Dental Corps in beer these days via the cribbage route.

Back from a bit of well-earned leave is Winco Ernie Emond. This week's orchid goes to the photographic section of the Goose Squadron, where a penny assessment is levied for each cup of tea served during break periods, with the money going to the Base Fund for the benefit of the Pately Bridge Orphans.

WITH RADIO MECHS

(Continued from page 4)

WILTSHIRE M.U.

By LAC Louis Ziff

"GABBY" McINNIS, the loud-talking, fast-living cpl. R.M., is back with us for a short spell, and the workshop is much noisier than usual since his return. Back also are LACs Al Pyatt and Frank Ouellette and Cpl. "Happy" Ken Somers. Al has returned from an exciting but expensive stay in Edinburgh. Frank is back from a day off at a nearby city where he met his merchant sailor brother and his London girl friend.

LACs Ken Spread and Chuck Balson, accompanied by their Scotch chaperone, Bob Dunsmore, joined Frank the following day. "Happy" returned from a 48 at Torquay.

Among visitors we were glad to welcome back this week was Sgt. Doug (what's your first name, Pete) Helman, now on the trade test board. A fitter by trade, Doug showed his versatility by trade testing the W.D. clerks.

Jim Mulvihill has found life here a bit too rich and exciting. He got a touch of flu and is resting at a nearby hospital. All of us here are patiently waiting for the new K. of C. representative to visit us.

MUSTANG MEN

By MAC

IN addition to our regular diet of film entertainment the Mustang Men were favoured with two good stage shows. The first was put on by a group of entertainers from a nearby censored factory in their canteen. A group of five singers stole the show.

The second event was that long-awaited "Blackouts of 1943." This all-Canadian show put on two performances on Sunday, Jan. 16th, and it will be some time before any of us forget it. Unfavourable weather conditions made the trek from the communal site to the canteen a nightmare for all the M.T. lads. Some members of the commissioned ranks also had their troubles getting there. Now a few words of advice to those who haven't seen the show: when it visits your station make sure you're not on a day pass or Jankera as "Blackouts" is a "must" on your entertainment list.

We regret to inform that we have lost F/S W. H. Sweeney, fitter de luxe, to another unit, and all of us wish him success at his new unit. We also lost a few other lads lately, so to all of you ex-Mustang men best of luck. F/O Faulafer our equipment officer, has also left us for new fields to conquer, and will be missed by all the lads in stores. A recent addition to the sergeants' mess is Alex Wilson, of our Accounts Section, who finally got his third! Lloyd Wright, of the pen pushing staff, has put his first two hooks up.

THUNDER FLASHES

By TED HOUSTON

Now that the "flash eliminator" in the form of leave has been given the go by here, we are to say hello again for the Thunderbird boys. We have noted that our squadron has not suffered from lack of publicity, of course, what with Winco Swetman, D.F.C., on display on the front page of a recent issue and our colleague Jimmie Gunn now running a "Who's Who" column.

A couple of those "boyhood pals" stories have been resurrected, in all their glory on this squadron lately. Back in Kapuskasing where they specialize in soft wood (pulp to you) and hard men, our Winco and F/L Shaw, a recent arrival, learn their "three r's" and played hockey together. To-day they are still "skipping" together, but in a little different setting. Quite lately, too, F/S Jean joined our squadron to find none other than P/O Roger Coulombe, "the Berlin Kid," here. These two types attended the same schools, both as kids in Quebec and as air crew "sprongs" later on. They are both skippers. (More human interest next week!)

P/O Coulombe, a veritable maestro of the keyboards and a highly popular lad, is one of our newer Pilot Officers. His mid-upper gunner, "Mac" MacKenzie, wears new clothes now, too, as does Stan Burton, Jim Brown's mid-upper. Good luck, boys!

One morning this week, this writer encountered an ultra smart officer on one of the tarmacs. Upon reconnoitring, we found out it was none other than "Hardrock" Davidson, back in our midst. Just back from a course, he promises to liven everyone up around these premises.

Reports have it that S/L Mark Roach, D.F.M., has been so perturbed by the upsurge of feeling for G/C Jones' "Upside Down" club that he has fled away on leave to obtain some new angles for the Boogie boys. Send Reg. a wire, Mark.

Congrats are in order for Max Wilson and Martie Martens, now, "Flight Loots." Both are "B" flight skippers. Incidentally they are working for a new flight commander, S/L Al Avant, D.F.C. S/L Avant is a second tour man and everyone joins in extending him a hearty welcome.

Bonnie, Bonnie Scotland

Back from leave are the crews of P/Os Berry and Countess P/O Berry and his Wildcats. Report that Scotland is still the "Bonniest" of all though F/S Sam Sambrook finds it hard on shoes. Once again W.O. "Squire" Trimly came to the rescue.

P/O Milt Warren, until recently W/O in S/L Bob Epps' crew, is now a "screen." Sorry to see Milt leave us but all the squadron's best wishes go with him. His skipper is still in our

CREW AVENGE NAZI ATTACKS

Mussed Up Over Leipzig,
They Bag FW190
At Brunswick

F/O J. H. Dodge, Spirit River, Alta., has boundless faith in old D for Donald, his four-engined Lancaster of the Thunderbird squadron. On her scarred and faded battle paint he has inscribed in flowing white script his girl friend's name and the legend: "Our trust in thee is constant."

The 20-year-old bomb-aimer has good reason to trust this old Lanc. On two occasions she has brought him back safely from shaky do's over enemy territory. But on the last Brunswick raid her seven-man crew got sweet revenge for the trouble Jerry fighters caused over Leipzig.

That night D for Donald was attacked four times by Ju88s. and Me109s. Her skipper, F/L T. R. Shaw, Kapuskasing, Ont., shook all four off, bombed his target, and returned safely to base though cannon shells and machine-gun slugs had drilled more than 100 holes in the bomber and damaged her turrets, hydraulics, navigational aids, and holed the greenhouse over the pilot's cockpit. Jimmy Dodge had to chop the incendiary cans away from the carriers and release 4,000-pound cookie manually through the floorboards.

Revenge came on the Brunswick raid when an FW190 came in to attack spouting cannon shells, machine-gun and rocket tracers. The skipper swerved and as the fighter followed through over the bomber's mid upper turret, Sgt. D. L. Huband, Toronto, shot it down with one long burst. Others in the crew were: Sgt. H. Ellis, rear gunner, Toronto, and F/O B. E. Lynn, navigator, Red Deer, Alta.

midst and now sports a white collar on one of his wrists. Baga of autographs adorn it, too.

Sgt. Bob "Armour Right" Baker reports a recent visit from F/S "Shadow" Helman. Come on back, Doug, the piano top is well waxed and "Rocky" Kozachenko still has a bone to pick with you.

As one would expect, plenty of good New Year's resolutions have been broken very quickly up here. However, Sgt. Tommy Plunkett the orderly room gen man, still studies his navigation very hard. Those bike rides are really tough, aren't they, Tom?

Everyone has missed our popular "adj.", F/L MacCartney, very much since he took up his bag and walked. All the best down there, sir. F/L Maidens and F/L Walker are now with us.

Now on sale in the Canteen

Phillips® Dental Magnesia

Your "regular" Toothpaste

Phillips' Dental Magnesia is sold by all N.A.A.F.I. canteens. Same size, same quality as you got at home. Keeps teeth white, the breath sweet and the mouth fresh and clean. Get a tube to-day.

HEADQUARTERS

ECHELON ERKS

By CPL J. R. HAMEL

GET ready, gates, and swing it pearly! The H.Q. dance goes ahead at Porchester Hall (you know where that is, we hope), and the melodic strains of the No. 2 RCAF dance orchestra will do the sending. Get out those dancing pumps, hep, hep, and start droolin', you wolves. Oh, yes—the date! It's Feb. 9, 1944.

Then there's the gent in the orchestra who knows a guy who knows a girl who thinks the Beaver Club is service hostel for pre-war Canadian trappers.

You've heard of hangovers. Have you ever heard of a delayed action hangover? Ask Cpl. Cleary about his. He started off in his right flight last week, shook himself and walked up to No. 2 when he thought he was in the wrong one, and then finally had to be sent back to his own.

The whole truth and nothin' but—that's the slogan of LAC Jack Darby. With gaping cavities in his face, he prepared to visit the saw-jaws, and as he went he struck a pose and swore, "I shall not flag nor fail," and as he walked away was heard to mumble almost under his breath, "I'll probably faint."

Jack Cowan, LAC equipment basher around here for some time now, was racing around to familiar offices the other day giving every one of his old acquaintances a handful of skin. He's headed for an airfield, away from these familiar pastures.

Kelly, a Character

Another familiar sight whose cheery, ungrinding face will not be seen around for awhile is Pte. Kelly, of the Dental Corps.

He's eventually homeward bound. Some unfriendly gent tried to give him a poor farewell near Russell Square just the previous night with robbery and violence as the motif.

Through stitched lips Kelly muttered, "The violence was successful." The robbery wasn't.

If you nip into the post office some day and hear an anguished moan which sounds like "Ah, Marie-Paule," don't start searching under postal bags for some bomb victims. It's just LAC Jerry Courtous suffering. He claims he's like that all the year round, constantly miserable and longing for some word of his beautiful "Marie-Paule" way back in God's country. He does look starved, doesn't he!

A/V/M CURTIS

A/V/M ANDERSON



Word has been received at RCAF Headquarters that Air Vice Marshal W. A. Curtis, C.B.E., D.S.C., has arrived in Canada. His duties as Deputy Air Officer Commanding in Chief, RCAF Overseas, have been taken over by Air Vice Marshal N. R. Anderson, C.B. (Official RCAF Photographs.)

"PUKKAH STUFF"

By F/S J. A. CAMPBELL

WE no longer enjoy the gen tree, but Sgt. "Tomb" Stone, the undisputed king of liars, now presides over the open-mouthed, susceptible ground crew, dishing out first-class "duff" from around a little old iron heater. The question at present is whether Sgt. MacLauchlon (of the new ginger moustache) will replace Sgt. Freddy "Bad Boy" Prudence (of Victory plot fame) as squadron No. 1 pest. There are other things, too, that even "Tomb" Stone can supply no answer to. They are briefly:

Does Sgt. Bill Atwell make those long cycle trips for exercise or what?

With Eyes Wide Open

Does F/S "Sidi-Ben" Arsenault really carry all his kit in those bags and can he see as much as if his eye were opened all the way?

Is it true that "our" Bert Bertrom is using up all his talent singing in the locals?

Does having the fairer sex around make Sgt. "Dapper Dan" Deans any happier at his work? One thing, however, has been irrevocably decided, F/S "Ollie" Oullette holds the undisputed title of "The Vino Kid."

Perhaps all that is needed is a boiling pot, three winsome witches and a little of Cpl. McIntosh's savory consomme and Stone might be able to give us all the answers.

Congrats. are in order to Sgts. Barlow, Fisk, Revie, Allon, Jervis, Green, Staples, Armstrong, Morgan and Russel—all to be seen when the bar opens. Not many of our old air crew are on our ops. list, but this squadron intends to carry on the torch held so high by our old originals now instructing at various O.T.U.s.

ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE

THEATRES

LONDON PAVILION.		Friday
Evens. 5.40; Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.25.	Ger. 3272.	Continuous 10 a.m. to 9.40 p.m.
GEORGE BLACK tells THE LISBON STORY		JAMES CAGNEY in JOHNNY VAGABOND (U) with GRACE GEORGE
PALLADIUM.		May 5112.
Twice Daily at 2.30 and 5.20.	Ger. 7373.	Alice Faye, Carmen Miranda, Phil Baker, Benny Goodman & Orchestra. THE GIRLS HE LEFT BEHIND (U) (in Technicolor)
ALL STAR VARIETY		Weekdays: continuous 11 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.
PRINCE OF WALES.		Reg. 6081.
Twice Daily at 2.40 and 5.30.	Whi. 6591.	HUMPHREY BOGART in SAHARA (A)
STRIKE A NEW NOTE		Weekdays from 11. Sundays from 3.30.
SID FIELD		
PRINCES.		Tem. 6590.
Evens. 6.30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30.	Whi. 630.	FIRTH SHEPHERD presents HALF WAY TO HEAVEN
GEORGE BLACK presents THE LISBON STORY		Bobby HOWES and Sydney HOWARD. "One long glorious laugh."—Evg. Standard
SAVILLE.		Tem. 4011.
Evens. 6.15. Wed. and Sat., 2.30.	Whi. 6111.	FIRTH SHEPHERD presents JUNIOR MISS
FIRTH SHEPHERD presents		"Brilliantly acted, screamingly funny."—Sunday Dispatch.
SAVOY.		Tem. 2683.
Evens. 6.30. Wed. and Sat., 2.30.	Whi. 620.	FIRTH SHEPHERD presents MY SISTER EILEEN
Baby Gray, Coral Browne, Max Bacon. A "Riot." Intensely funny."—Star.		
STRAND.		Tem. 2600.
Evens. 6.30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat., 2.30.	Whi. 620.	2nd Year. FIRTH SHEPHERD presents ARSENIC AND OLD LACE
GEORGE SANDERS, BRENDA MARSHALL		Lillian Brighthwaite, Mary Jerrold, Naunton Wayne, Frank Pettigrew, Edmund Willard
WINDMILL, Picc. Circus.		12th Year. REVEILLE, 17th Edition (4th week)
REVUEVILLE, 17th Edition (4th week)		Continuous daily 12.15 to 1.30 p.m. Last performance 7.50.
GEORGE SANDERS, BRENDA MARSHALL		A VIVIAN VAN DAMM PRODUCTION. "WE NEVER CLOSED"
CINEMAS		
DOMINION (G-B). Tottenham Court Rd.		
HUMPHREY BOGART, BETTE DAVIS, EDDIE CANTOR, ANN SHERIDAN		
THANK YOUR LUCKY STARS (U)		
Weekdays: continuous 11.45 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.		
EMPIRE, Leicester Square.	Ger. 1234.	
CONTINUOUS 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.		
LOST ANGEL (U)		
MARGARET O'BRIEN, JAMES CRAIG, MARSHA HUNT		
GAUMONT, Haymarket.	Whi. 6653.	
Alice Faye, Carmen Miranda, Phil Baker, Benny Goodman & Orchestra. THE GIRLS HE LEFT BEHIND (U) (in Technicolor)		
Weekdays: continuous 11 to 8.30. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.		
LEICESTER SQ. THEATRE.	Whi. 5252.	
Olsen and Johnson in CRAZY HOUSE (U)		
Progs. begin 11.45, 2.20, 4.45, 7.15.		

TIVOLI, Strand.		Tem. 5625.
DON AMEche, FRANCES DEE, HARRY CAREY, ANN RUTHERFORD		
HAPPY LAND (U)		
Henry Haunts a House (A), News, &c.		
Weekdays: continuous 10.45 to 10. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.		
WARNER, Leicester Sq.	Ger. 3423.	
IRVING BERLIN'S WONDER SHOW		
THIS IS THE ARMY (U)		
Special Finale: MY BRITISH BUDDY		
Printed by ST. CLEMENTS PRESS, LTD.		
Portugal Street, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.		
Attend morning shows to be sure of a seat.		
Lincoln's Inn Fields.		

ON THE AIR

(FORCES)

Wed., Jan. 26.—1.15 p.m. Greetings from Home. 7 p.m. News from Canada—Quebec, in English.

Thurs., Jan. 27.—7 p.m. News from Canada—Ontario. 9.25 p.m., Mail Call. 10 p.m., Canadian News Round-up.

Fri., Jan. 28.—7 p.m., News from Canada—Prairie Provinces. 9.20 p.m., Charlie McCarthy.

Sat., Jan. 29.—7 p.m., News from Canada—British Columbia.

Sun., Jan. 30.—1.15 p.m., Jack Benny Programme. 2.15 p.m., Hockey by Foster Hewitt. 2.30 p.m., Johnny Canuck's Revue. 7 p.m., News from Canadians in Mediterranean Area.

Mon., Jan. 31.—6.30 p.m., Canadian Calendar. 7 p.m., News from Canada Maritimes. 7.30 p.m., Command Performance.

Tues., Feb. 1.—7 p.m., News from Canada—Quebec, in French.



"LOST ANGEL" (Empire)

A little foundling is scientifically reared by a group of scientists. They reject the name of Mary for her because it is too sentimental and call her Alpha. At the age of six she is a genius. She meets newspaper reporter Mike Regan, who introduces her to the magic of humanity. The result is not one-sided.

An astonishingly good performance is given by wee Margaret O'Brien as Alpha. The picture is refreshing. Unless you are exceptionally hard boiled you should enjoy it.

"WUTHERING HEIGHTS" (Pavilion)

Emily Bronte's brooding tale of the Yorkshire moors, which had a successful first run some years ago, should still be good box-office in this year of star turned soldier and restricted production budgets. Laurence Olivier as Heathcliff and Merle Oberon as Kathy dominate the familiar proceedings, with Flora Robson, Donald Crisp and Geraldine Fitzgerald in strong support.

"THE GIRL HE LEFT BEHIND" (Gaumont)

Alice Faye helps Benny Goodman put over two more hit parade numbers while she romances through a continuous stage setting with James Ellison. Ellison as the scion of a wealthy family, playboy turned soldier, woos Alice, night club queen, under an assumed name. Off to war he goes, leaving Alice to warble "No Love." He leaves another childhood sweetheart, and eventually the two girls meet in the same continuous stage setting, the third party as a dancer. He comes back a hero to a mammoth stage setting in his own backyard. Plenty of music done well; dancing by Tony De Marco; clowning by Charlotte Greenwood, Edward Everett Horton and Eugene Pallette; all this against lavish and typical Busby Berkley chorus routines, to match Carmen Miranda's millinery. It's a good cast and good entertainment.

"HAPPY LAND" (Tivoli)

An absorbing tale of a father (Don Ameche), proprietor of a small-town drug store who is embittered by the loss of his son (Richard Crane) serving in the U.S. Navy. "Gramps" (Harry Carey), long dead, reappears in a vision, takes the father for a three-hour stroll and convinces him that his son has led a full and happy life and that his death was not in vain. Ameche gets hammy in spots. Frances Dee turns in an adequate performance as his wife. The tale is a touching, tender one—but maybe this writer is an old softie.

of us, our Squadron Disciple, gave his farewell address. His parting words were "I'm speechless." We all know better than that. However, we all join in and wish him the best.

MIRACULOUS MARGARET

unites the critics, earns fame overnight—and the right to a 2nd Empire week.

"Charm—intelligence—childishness without coyness—comedy and pathos—subtlety and simplicity—irresistible." —Dilys Powell, Sunday Times. "Best child star since Shirley—destined to move millions to tears and laughter." —Lilian Duff, Sunday Graphic. "Margaret, aged six, scores a film triumph—enchanting—delightful." —A. E. Wilson, Star. "A film that'll make history." —Norah Alexander, Sunday Pictorial.

MARGARET O'BRIEN in "LOST ANGEL" with James CRAIG, Marsha HUNT. (U) Showing at 10.20, 12.50, 3.15, 5.45, 8.15.

GER. 1234. EMPIRE LEIC. SQ. Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer PICTURE