



The Official

ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE

R.C.A.F. Newspaper

Vol. 1. No. 25.

LONDON, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1942

Price 1d.

Canadians Win Record Number of Awards

HAD BANNER MONTH DURING SEPTEMBER

Part Played in Combined Operations During Dieppe Show Added to Already Long List

MANY GONGS TO NIGHT BOMBER CREWS

A RECORD number of decorations were awarded to Canadians serving in the R.A.F. and the R.C.A.F. Overseas during the month of September, R.C.A.F. Overseas Headquarters have announced. During the month, 37 Canadians won the D.F.C., 12 won the D.F.M. and three won bars to their existing D.F.C.s. Included in these awards were a big number given for gallantry during the air operations over Dieppe on August 19, and a considerable number for exceptional service shown by bomber crews in the night offensive.

This brings the total of awards to Canadians to a most impressive figure. No fewer than 202 Canadians have been awarded the D.F.C. since the war began. Four have won the coveted D.S.O.—one of which went to W/C John, Moose Fulton, who already held the D.F.C. and the A.F.C., and is now accordingly the most decorated Canadian flier of the present war; he was reported missing a few days before the award was made.

Number of Bars
In addition, 14 have won bars to their D.F.C. Seventy-six have been awarded the D.F.M., and one has been given the bar to the D.F.M. The Air Force Cross, awarded for distinguished flying services not in active operations against the enemy, has gone to 76 Canadian aces and the Air Force Medal (awarded to non-commissioned officers and men) has gone to six. In addition, there has been one C.B. (to Air Commodore Raymond Colclough, one of the greatest Canadian aces of the last war), three G.M.s, three M.B.E.s, three O.B.E.s. Thirty Canadians have been mentioned in despatches.

These figures give some measure of the part which Canadians have played in the air fighting of the last two years. The great majority of them cover the period of the Battle of Britain and subsequently, although one or two were won by Canadians serving in the R.A.F. during the first year of war.

FIGHTER SQUADRON MEN ARE LACROSSE CHAMPS.

Defeat French Canadian Bomber Squadron in Final

A team from a fighter squadron in the Midlands became R.C.A.F. Overseas lacrosse champions when they defeated the French Canadian bomber squadron commanded by W/C Joe St. Pierre, of Montreal, 4-3 in a sudden death final recently. It was only in the last five minutes of the game that the winning goal was scored. Sgt. Larry Deebank, of Cornwall, Ont., was the outstanding performer. He accounted for all the fighter squadron's goals. One was unassisted, two came on assists from P/O Matt Reid, of Winnipeg, and the other with the help of Sgt. Eddie Evans, of Long Branch, Ont.

For the bombers L/AC F. Bolvin, of Prescott, Ont., tallied twice and ACI J. Grise, of Montreal, once. Cpl. G. J. Giguere, of Thessalon, Ont., coach and manager of the team, presented an outfit that showed nice combination and balance, but was outweighed by the Midlands fighter team. The French Canadian aggregation had previously defeated a team from the night-fighter squadron commanded by W/C F. W. Hillock, of Toronto. The second game of the day proved

EIGHT CANADIANS AWARDED GONGS

Another eight Canadians have been added to an ever-growing list of D.F.C.s and D.F.M.s. S/L Robert C. Bisset, of Edmonton, is awarded a posthumous bar to his D.F.C., effective last November. As a member of the R.A.F. he completed two tours of ops., which included numerous attacks on Germany and some on Turin, Italy. He has since been killed. F/L J. P. Sabourin, from Ontario, has destroyed four enemy aircraft and assisted in the destruction of another to gain a well-merited D.F.C. F/O Allan I. Watts, of Calgary, was awarded his gong for participating in attacks on objectives in France, Germany, Cyrenaica, Greece, Crete and the Dodecanese. After completing a normal tour he volunteered to remain on operations.

Other D.F.C.s for which no citations are as yet available have been awarded the following: F/L F. E. Jones, of Cloverdale, B.C.; F/L H. W. McLeod, of Regina; P/O O. R. Waterbury, of Vinden, Man.; F/L J. A. MacLean, of Lewis, P.E.I. F/S Bruce C. MacNab, 23-year-old wireless operator air-gunner from Ontario, has been awarded the D.F.M. He has been to targets in Germany, the Western Desert, Greece, Crete and Sicily, and since last May has acted as signals leader in the squadron.

a little too much for them and they weakened in the last period.

The game was refereed by E. R. McEwen, Senior Canadian Y.M.C.A. Supervisor, R.C.A.F. The play-offs were organized by D. B. MacDonald, of the Canadian Y.M.C.A.

Midland Fighters: L/AC Jim Lytle, of Toronto; Sgt. Jack Milland, of Winnipeg; L/AC Bob Taggart, of Kelowna, B.C.; P/O Benny Brooks, of Montreal; Sgt. Eddie Evans, of Long Branch, Ont.; P/O Matt Reid, of Cornwall, Ont.; L/AC Mich. Mometoff, of Niagara Falls, Ont.; ACI Lloyd Pivnik, of Sutton, Ont.; W/O Jack McDonald, of Valois, Que.; L/AC Tom Waller, of Toronto; L/AC Bern. Phipps, of Vancouver; L/AC George Patterson, of Toronto; Cpl. Jim Stott, of Vancouver.

French Canadian Bombers: L/AC L. A. Dufresne, of Hudson, Que.; L/AC R. E. McFarlane, of Winnipeg; ACI A. Laroche, of Montreal; ACI R. Legeault, of Lancaster, Ont.; ACI A. Dusome, of Penatanguishan, Ont.; ACI J. Grise, of Montreal; Cpl. G. J. Giguere, of Thessalon, Ont.; ACI C. Walstrum, of Vancouver; L/AC F. Bolvin, of Prescott, Ont.; L/AC P. Seguin, of Cornwall, Ont.; L/AC L. Dufresne, of Hudson, Que.; L/AC J. Beaudette, of Martintown, Ont.

SHERLOCK TWINS INSTRUCT EMPIRE PILOTS IN TRAINING

"Are you Eric or are you Alan?" is the first question a messenger asks P/O Sherlock, of Simcoe, Ont., upon delivery of a message. With good reason, too, for there are two P/O Sherlocks. Eric and Alan are twins, and as alike as two shiny new aircraft from the factories. They are at present flying instructors at an R.A.F. station in Scotland.

The 26-year-old twins enlisted in the R.C.A.F. as pilots in Hamilton in August, 1940, and have never been separated since. Confusion has followed in their wakes comparable with that in "The Comedy of Errors," or perhaps better to say the streamlined 20th Century version, "The Boys from Syracuse."

As they are twins no military secret is given away when it is disclosed they are the same age. About 5ft. 9in. in height, they are of medium build, dark hair and brown eyes, with neat, dark, small moustaches. They walk alike, talk alike, and their friends on the station say they even think alike. That may be true, as the twins in Canada passed their examinations and received their wings together.

Confusion as to Identity Has Followed Them since enlisting Together in Hamilton

and their standing in the class was only separated by a few marks—and they both finished pretty near the top.

Upon arriving in England after a short stay at the clearing station, they were posted to a Scottish station as flying instructors. Since that time they have put many English, Australian, New Zealand and other Empire personnel through their flying routine.

When they first went to the Scottish station it resembled a marsh with the possibility of making an airport out of the flooded ground appearing very remote. But the 'drome is now almost complete, one of the largest in Scotland and an excellent airfield.

The station commanding officer thinks highly of the twins. In fact, he thinks highly of all Canadian flyers. "I knew many Canadians during the last war

and I found them excellent men. These men of today are certainly keeping up the standard set by the old guard," he said.

That statement probably answers the question asked by the twins and five other Canadian instructors at this station, namely, "Why can't we get posted to O.T.U. and do some operational work?"

Ten Canadians went to the station shortly after it was opened, and of this number seven still remain as instructors. They are: P/O W. B. Stewart, of New Brunswick; P/O H. L. Spangler, of Bowling Green, Ohio; F/S H. Short, of Oshawa; F/S R. Long, of Windsor; F/S H. Tripp, of London, Ont.; and the two Sherlock boys.

The Sherlock twins took their L.T.S. at Regina, went to Prince Albert, Sask., for E.F.T.S., and won their wings at Saskatoon. They came to England as sergeant pilots and were commissioned together over here.

But they still want to go to O.T.U. and thence to an operational squadron. That is what they have been looking forward to since they enlisted two years ago.

BILLY BISHOP DROPS IN ON HIS OLD SQUADRON

Finds Famous Dawn Patrol Unit of Last War Much the Same

Air Marshal W. A. "Billy" Bishop, V.C., walked into the crewroom of an R.A.F. night-fighter squadron last Monday, looked around and said, "The old squadron doesn't seem to have changed much." The Air Marshal ought to know, for this squadron was the squadron which he himself founded and built in the last war. He was revisiting it for the first time since 1918. "You don't know," he said, "what a thrill it gives me to visit this squadron again."

By a pleasant coincidence, the squadron—which has one of the best night-fighter records in Fighter Command—has a Canadian C.O. serving in the R.A.F., W/C G. L. Raphael, D.F.C. and Bar, of Quebec City. It has destroyed over 40 enemy aircraft at night, in addition to the hundred-odd it knocked down for certain during the Battle of France and the Battle of Britain when it was flying Hurricane day fighters. So now it forms a complete contrast to the old days of the S.E.5s in the last war, when it was world-famous under Bishop's leadership as the "Dawn Patrol" Squadron.

With Old Friends

With the Air Marshal on his visit was an old friend, Lieut. Col. L. K. Callahan, D.F.C., of the United States Army Air Force. He flew with this squadron under Bishop in the last war, one of the few fliers who flew with the R.F.C. in American Army uniform.

The Air Marshal was asked if he had anything, out of his deep and abiding knowledge of air tactics, to say to the crews.

"All I can say is," he said, "and I have said this countless times before, but it's still true: Get good and close before you open fire. Then let him have it." From somewhere among the cluster of air crews came the voice of a young, red-headed English flight sergeant. "That's right, sir, but for the love of Mike send us some Huns to shoot at."

"Now I know the squadron's just the same as ever," said the Air Marshal as the whole room rippled with laughter. He inspected the aircraft

VOLLEYBALL FINAL BILLED FOR OCT. 10

The volleyball championship of R.C.A.F. units stationed in the Midlands will be settled on Saturday, October 10 at Topcliffe, Ken McAdam, of Ottawa, Canadian Y.M.C.A. representative in that area, is in charge of the details.

Volleyball is only part of the athletic programme E. R. McEwan, Senior Canadian Y.M.C.A. supervisor for the R.C.A.F. has arranged for Canadian airmen. Boxing equipment has arrived, and bouts between squadrons are planned. Basketball courts are to be laid out and a schedule of play-offs drawn up.

An ice hockey league will function again this year, and every effort is being made to play the first game on November 1.

which the squadron now flies. Looking at the cluster of cannon and machine guns, he said, "My God, I'd like to have a Hun in front of me with that lot."

On the way out of the room he saw a card hanging on the door. "Commanding Officer—Squadron." "May I have that?" he asked. "It's for my trophy room." W/C Raphael autographed the card and the new trophy was carried away.

The Air Marshal met several Canadians who are serving with this squadron. Among them were P/O Hugh Noseworthy, of Montreal, P/O Bruce Harris, of Saskatoon, and P/O "Chuck" Medhurst, of Foremost, Alta.

He told the crews how the squadron was founded a quarter of a century ago. After describing how Lord Trenchard had given him a free hand, he described how the squadron had converted from its original Dolphins to S.E.5s in exactly two weeks.

Completing his remarks he said: "I can say with truth that it was a very happy squadron. And I can see here among you the signs that it still is a very happy squadron. That makes me very proud."

R.C.A.F. SPITS STOP JERRIES OVER FRANCE

Fight Off Me's and F.W.'s While Defending Giant Bombers

When American Flying Fortresses turned the Fotez airframe factory at Meaulte into a bomb target one afternoon last week, R.C.A.F. squadrons of Spitfires played a prominent role among the 400 fighters that escorted them. Beside the Fotez plant a wide area of Northern France was raided.

S/L K. L. B. Hodson, D.F.C., of London, Ont., who leads one of the Canadian squadrons, reported: "We were only able to watch the bombing by the first formation but we saw bomb flashes all round the target."

"On the way home," he continued, "a number of F.W.s and (Continued on page 2, col. 5)

AIR CREW SAILS OCEAN FIVE DAYS IN DINGHY

Adrift in Bay of Biscay, Fliers Keep Spirits "Undampened"

At one time he and his crewmates gave up all hope of being picked up and began to steer their dinghy toward the French coast, relates P/O J. C. Devonshire, of Lachine, Que., in telling the story of the five days he and his crewmates spent in the Bay of Biscay before being rescued. Devonshire is an air-gunner in an R.A.F. Coastal Command aircraft.

"One of our engines began to act up and then the other one went bad, so it became evident to us that we would have to ditch," said young Devonshire.

"It was early morning one day in August when we set her down. The rear-gunner was badly shaken up and the second pilot was half-drowned by the first rush of water. The skipper pulled the dinghy out and we all piled into it.

FLENSBURG IS ATTACKED BY R.C.A.F. AGAIN

Halifax Bombers Resume Industrial Raids After Lull

LOW LEVEL ATTACK

After a lull of nine days due to "duff" weather, a Canadian Halifax squadron answered the curtain call with another raid on the submarine-building town of Flensburg, just south of the Danish border. The big four-engine jobs went in low, in some cases below 2,000 feet in spite of active searchlight activity and plenty of light flak.

"Like Roman candles," was the description of the flak given by F/S Dave Rea, of Toronto, who was captain of a Halifax. His bomb almer, Sgt. Earl Mitchell, of Souris, Man., saw one fire start up after he had released his incendiaries, and another fire break out as the aircraft behind him went in.

"We were almost blinded by searchlights," said P/O Bill Colledge, of Vancouver. His crew saw several bomb flashes, one particularly big explosion in the target area. The bomb almer, Sgt. Johnny Karleff, of Toronto, who has just passed his 19th birthday, thought it was an oil depot going up. Colledge made a complete circuit of the town before he found a way in, and while he was searching for an entry, Rear-gunner Sgt. Joe Stewart, of Calgary, took pot shots at the searchlights.

Carries On

The following day the squadron was admiring the pluck of Sgt. Hughie Anderson, of Hamilton, who was flight engineer in the Halifax captained by P/O Charles W. Palmer, of Dundalk, Ont. Said Palmer, who was making his first op. as a commissioned officer, "We made it fast. In. Bombs gone. Out as quick as we could."

The aircraft was hit in several places by flak. One piece came up by the flight engineer's panel and got Anderson in the legs, a flesh wound.

"We didn't even hear an 'ouch' over the intercom," his crew mates reported. "First I knew of it was when I gave the controls to the second pilot and went back in the fuselage," said Palmer. "I saw 'Andy' had bound up his legs. He was carrying on as if nothing had happened. He didn't say a word to anyone about it."

"The waves were about 15 feet high and it was pitch dark. We all baled like mad and we kept it pretty dry. We ate nothing Wednesday and Thursday because we didn't know how long we would be out there. One aircraft came near us on Wednesday and another on Thursday, but neither seemed to spot us."

"We covered the dinghy with our jackets in order to camouflage it, as we were getting near the French coast and we didn't want Jerry to spot us. Three of the boys were pretty sick, but they came around all right. We saw a Ju. 88 going west, but he didn't see us. Friday and Saturday the weather closed in, and in spite of this the spirits of the crew remained good. But by late Saturday afternoon we agreed we would try to make the French coast, so we started to paddle in that direction. We rigged up a sail and started on our way."

"At noon Sunday a Beau-fighter found us and beat us up (Continued on page 2, col. 2)

WINGS ABROAD

Published weekly at R.C.A.F. Headquarters Overseas. Postal Address: R.C.A.F. Headquarters, 20, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.2. Publication Date: Wednesday of each week. Closing Date of Advertising Copy: Friday preceding date of publication. Advertising Rates on request. Subscription Rates: 3 months, 3s.; 6 months, 5s.; 12 months, 10s. Single copy, 1d.

EDITORIAL

DENTAL CLINICS

THERE is a time in every one's life when thoughts of a session in a dentist's chair sends a shiver down the spine. Times have changed, and so has dentistry. The time has come when the presence of a Canadian dental officer with the R.C.A.F. squadron is of a highly welcome nature. Care of the teeth has been part of a Canadian's normal education, and thus dental standards remain exceptionally high. The expansion of the Royal Canadian Air Force Overseas has been attended by wide increase in the services rendered by the Canadian Dental Corps attached to the R.C.A.F. Right now there are 20 officers among the Canadian squadrons who are rendering complete and adequate dental service in the units already formed. That is but one phase of the work carried on under the direction of Lieut.-Col. F. R. Drewry, chief dental officer.

What is more important to the thousands of Canadians who are located in all parts of the United Kingdom is the fact that heavy duty trucks which are completely equipped as mobile dental clinics are now becoming available to all Canadians. Unlike the dental services set up on the stations where Canadian squadrons are located, they will have a roving commission. They will travel wherever Canadian personnel are to be found, primarily locating in areas where large numbers of Canadians are concentrated.

A dental officer can perform just as delicate work in one of these mobile clinics as in an up-to-date dental office in Toronto or Montreal. They are self-sufficient, and every phase of dental treatment can be carried on without stepping outside the confines of the truck," said Lieut.-Col. Drewry.

They are staffed by the operator, an orderly, a sergeant assistant, a sergeant technician, and a R.C.A.S.C. driver. Even the power for the equipment is generated in the truck. Not only is the general dental work carried out, but X-ray plates can be taken and developed, and dentures—false teeth to the layman—can be made right on the premises. Canadian dental authorities endeavour to work on the basis of one operator for every 500 men. It is a difficult establishment to maintain, but is an objective which guarantees efficiency.

When the 15 dental clinics begin to roll around the countryside they'll probably pick up a typical Canadian slang title. Nevertheless they'll be a welcome sight, and a facility which not only will aid in the maintenance of general health, but in the preservation of hundreds of thousands of good Canadian teeth.

The service is provided for you. Make it a point to use it.

S/L FEE, D.F.C., HEADS CRACK UNIT

Canadian Fighter Pilot Had to Sacrifice Half a Ring in Order to Get Operational



S/L John Clarke Fee, D.F.C., of Sudbury, Ont., has taken part in more than 70 fighter sweeps since going operational last March. He now commands a crack R.A.F. squadron of which W/C Petrus H. Hugo, D.S.O., D.F.C. and Bar, was once C.O. (Official R.C.A.F. Photograph.)

HE was a wing commander last fall, is a squadron leader now, but to S/L John Clarke Fee, D.F.C., there is no indication of back-slipping in his Air Force career. It was simply a necessary part of his programme to go operational. "Knobby" Fee has only been on "ops" since March, but into that comparatively short period he has crowded a tremendous amount of action. The reason: He was primarily posted to a celebrated R.A.F. squadron based at one of the "hot spots" on the English Channel. He was flying under then S/L Petrus H. Hugo, D.S.O., D.F.C. and Bar, one of Britain's crack pilots.

So well did Fee catch on with the squadron that a month after his arrival he found himself filling Hugo's shoes as the unit's commanding officer. Hugo's fine work resulted in his promotion to wing commander and his taking over the wing in which the squadron operated.

During the first three months the squadron into which Fee had stepped participated in 48 sweeps. He had lengthened that number to over 70 by the end of the summer. One of the best shows of his original squadron was on his second "ops." The squadron took on a big formation of Me. 109Es. They knocked down seven without a loss to themselves.

"What a day that was! I got some good squirts at them, but all I hit was air," admitted Fee. He admitted before stepping into that fight he had "the same

feeling one has before going into a boxing ring or a hockey game, but once I was in my Spitfire I forgot all about that." Fee took over from Hugo in April. The most thrilling of all his encounters was the day his squadron served as escort to Hurricanes during a low-level attack on Abbeville. They

flew up the railway line at zero feet. He himself went through the dispersal area and station headquarters and gave them all he had. Two aircraft were shot up on the ground. One of the boys even claimed he knocked off the cook.

Fee's squadron missed most of the excitement of the Dieppe combined operations as they were assigned to what he described as "stooze jobs." They received compensation, however, in the high-speed fun and games of escorting Bostons on daylight raids. Souvenirs in the form of shrapnel and cannon scars in their wings and fuselages testify to this. Fee recently had the opportunity to lead an American fighter wing into action, and he got quite a kick out of it.

S/L Fee, who comes from Sudbury, graduated from R.M.C. and joined the R.C.A.F. His wife lives at Calgary. With instructors at a premium in 1939, his ambition to become an operational fighter pilot had to go unfulfilled for a time. He had 800 hours as an instructor and supervisor before he had an opportunity to come overseas in November, 1941. He arrived in England as a co-pilot in a Liberator.

Even with all his experience he was not yet qualified to come to grips with the enemy. Like any other rookie he had to go to O.T.U. It did not take him long to pick up the tricks of the trade as the purple and white diagonally striped ribbon on his tunic would indicate.



"THE GREAT MR. HANDEL"

Illuminating story of later years in the life of Handel, embracing events leading up to composition of "The Messiah." Restful Technicolor photography and faithful back-grounds of century-ago London, complete with various dramatic cameos commenting on composer's opera successes, quarrel with Prince of Wales and resultant detestation by mob, gradual destitution and final inspiration to compose "The Messiah." Music dominates throughout, notably in beautifully sung "Largo," accompanied by London Philharmonic Orchestra. Delightful treat for music lovers.

"IN WHICH WE SERVE"

Ingenious story of destroyer's adventures from the laying of the keel to sinking by Nazi torpedo and her influence over the actions of certain members of the ship's company. The realistic treatment results in inspiring sequences of ocean warfare, with delightful interludes of romantic and domestic happiness during brief shore leave. Meticulous attention to detail of routine, discipline and phraseology makes thoroughly convincing background to vivid scenes of sea battles with torpedo attacks and dive-bombing setting a thrilling standard for the almost continuous excitement that animates the development from the opening to its tragic, but by no means hopeless, finale.

"SOMEWHERE I'LL FIND YOU"

Six drama. Rip-roaring story of newspaper man's adventures in Far East at beginning of American-Japanese war. Full-blooded action takes in robust comedy, editor battling and elation of sex avidity in persons of newspapermen and besotted love-lorn blonde. Stirring patriotic declamations of hero as he dictates tale of defeat, but promises Japs "to be back." Clark Gable and Lana Turner turn on the heat and use every known screen trick of mutual stimulation. The nearest thing to the real thing.

"THE GAY SISTERS"

Intriguing story of three wealthy sisters who live in a spacious home that is daily seeping into a greater stage of decay, and who are obviously trying to keep dark some closely guarded secret. Theoretically wealthy, they are actually up to their necks in debt because of lawyer's ability to drag out a contest over their father's will for twenty years. There is a tradition that a member of the Gaylord family never sells land, and the personal reason of one of the girls for fighting the lawyer, a secret relationship which invests the Gaylord family with an aura of mystery until the day the entire thrilling story is exploded.

SAILS OCEAN

(Continued from page 1)

indicating that he had seen us. By signals he told us there was another dinghy nearby and asked us to make for it. It was some distance away and we were tired and declined the invitation, till he signalled there was an injured man aboard it. "Then another... sea rescue plane came along and made a couple of dummy bombing runs on us with its bomb doors opened. Out came the darndest collection of ropes and canisters. They held food, water and a new dinghy. He steered us to the other dinghy and we tied up together after a four and a-half hour pull. We gave the Aussie in the other dinghy a rubdown and something to eat, and he perked up considerably though he was pretty weak when we got to him.

Sunday evening four F.W. 190s came over us, flying a few feet off the water. They climbed to 500 feet and peled off one at a time bearing down on us. We held our breath as they came in, but they did not attack. They wagged their wings and waved and made for the French coast. We began wondering who our rescuers were going to be. Not long after the Jerries had left a Beaufighter appeared, but we didn't signal because we were afraid the German fighters might be hiding in the clouds waiting for him. Two of the F.W.s did come in after him, but he gave them the slip. Next morning more of our aircraft appeared and told us by signal that rescue was not far away.

"Soon after four" motor launches showed up under cover of our aircraft, which kept away Arados who appeared about the same time. None of us was in bad shape and the Navy was grand to us. The job our own fellows did in finding us and keeping in touch was—well, what do you think?" asked Devonshire.

PROMOTIONS IN OVERSEAS FORCE

The following is a list of promotions to the rank of flying officer as announced from R.C.A.F. Overseas Headquarters:

- Pilots.—P/Os L. H. Lecraw, Norland, Ont.; F. A. Roper, Long Island, N.Y.; J. L. E. Hokan, St. Catharines, Ont.; W. D. Gibson, Lenora, Man.; A. L. Bell, Toronto; W. M. P. Benson, Toronto; A. R. McCallum, Sarnia, Ont.; W. A. Duffy, Fredrickton, N.B.; T. L. Wright, Ravenna, Ont.; W. H. N. Pearce, Port Arthur; A. M. Watson, Vancouver; S. R. McMann, Denver, Colorado; F. G. Willis, Victoria; D. B. Agate, Alaskan, Sask.; R. St. Mitchell, Regina; W. C. Sanderson, Duff, Sask.; T. T. Scovill, Hamilton; B. E. MacPherson, Ottawa; J. F. McElroy, Kamloops, B.C.; J. W. P. Barril, Ottawa; W. B. Hay, London, Eng.; D. W. Schmidt, Millet, Alta.; H. R. Sheardown, Armstrong, B.C.; H. Tilson, Regina; T. R. Gurr, Calgary; S. F. Davies, Calgary; G. R. Patterson, Kelowna, B.C.; C. H. Squires, Corinne, Sask.; G. W. Zetterstrand, Regina; K. A. France, Kelowna, B.C.; I. L. Lowen, St. James, Man.; J. A. Morton, Didsbury, Alta.; D. H. Poops, Rock Island, Que.; A. B. Brenner, Toronto; R. D. McAdam, Greenfield Park; L. J. Ashburner, St. Catharines, Ont.; A. F. Alkman, Toronto; L. T. Izzard, Toronto; L. A. Doherty, Toronto; J. E. Walsh, Syracuse, N.Y.; C. A. Cunningham, Didsbury, Alta.; J. A. Rae, Calgary. Air Observers.—P/Os J. H. Robson, Kingsville, Ont.; G. B. N. Ramsay, Toronto; J. F. Smith, Wolfville, N.S.; T. A. Stickland, Toronto; M. Goldberg, Montreal; J. L. Robertson, Verdun; C. C. Peek, Zelma, Sask.; H. Shapiro, Montreal; K. C. Murphy, Ottawa; H. F. Avery, St. Catharines, Ont.; G. W. Green, Outremont, Que.; O. H. Waterbury, Birtle, Man.

Wireless Air-Gunners.—P/Os E. D. Laushway, Spencersville, Ont.; C. B. P. Pilgrim, Antigua, B.W.I.; J. R. Harrie, Toronto; D. A. Garbutt, Duncan, B.C.; H. K. Pollock, Havelock, Ont.; W. H. Dawson, Toronto. The following have been appointed to commissions: Pilots.—J. C. Woodill, Dartmouth, N.S.; D. A. Beresford, Ottawa; T. J. B. Zadworny, Stuna, Sask.; R. J. Taggart, Toronto; R. Depper, Saskatoon; M. A. Tisdale, Charlottetown; C. W. Palmer, Dundalk, Ont.; A. A. Bishop, New Mines, N.S.; J. T. MacDonald, Valois, Que.; L. E. Hunt, Allenford, Ont.; W. W. Clymer, Toronto; T. H. Lane, Austin, Man.; J. P. Bell, Edmonton; A. G. Lidstrom (no address available); R. W. Thatcher, Centralia, Missouri; C. G. Cumming, Galt, Ont. Air Observers.—J. W. Murdoch, Regina; D. A. Cumberland, Britannia Beach, B.C.; E. E. Gervais, La Passe, Ont.; E. G. Preat, Upper Stewiacke, N.S.; J. O. L. Desroches, Montreal; J. C. Earna, Ottawa. Wireless Air-Gunners.—N. F. Lyndon, Bracebridge, Ont.; V. C. Trowbridge, Chatham, N.B.; H. D. Baker, Neepawa, Man. Air-Gunners.—R. J. Westgate, East Angus, Que.; R. D. Jenner, Ottawa; E. B. Kay, Grimsby, Lincs., Eng.

SNAPPY INSIGNIA

Most of the insignia for aircraft are thought up by ground crew. At least that's the story at a station where some of the ideas transferred in paint to fuselages of the big bombers are pretty snappy. The insignia range from a "Rubr Valley Express" chugging along with its train of rickety bomb-laden flat cars to "Chief Lonesome Polecat," a red-rhinoed Indian astride a big green maple leaf.

CASUALTIES

For the week ending October 3, 1942:

- KILLED IN ACTION. G. R. C. Davis, Sgt., Shelburne, Ont.; A. J. McPhes, P/S. Halifax, Alt.; W. A. C. Cantwell, F/S. Edmonton; F. W. Wilson, Sgt., Winnipeg. KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. R. P. Davison, Sgt., South Fort George, B.C.; W. P. James, Sgt., Winnipeg; R. B. McIntyre, P/O, Woodstock, N.B.; R. L. Corbin, Sgt., Armstrong, B.C.; J. H. O'Connor, Sgt., Montreal; M. B. Beaseman, F/S, Hamilton; E. A. Russell, F/S, Coughlin, Ont.; J. H. Ryan, F/S, Toronto; J. Yarmouth, Sgt., Regina, Sask.; H. M. Way, Sgt., Dimsmore, Sask.; R. M. Bestie, Sgt., Kentville, N.S.; W. H. Reeves, Sgt., Vancouver; A. P. Roberts, Sgt., Vancouver Island. DIED OF WOUNDS OR INJURIES RECEIVED IN ACTION. J. M. McDonald, Sgt., Toronto. DIED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. H. M. Elton, Lt./C, Vancouver; A. T. Mersham, Sgt., Clarksburg, N. Carolina. DIED OF WOUNDS OR INJURIES RECEIVED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. D. W. McClannan, Sgt., Toronto. WOUNDED OR INJURED IN ACTION. W. E. Esri, P/S, Abbotsford, B.C. WOUNDED OR INJURED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. J. L. Macheruta, Sgt., Wrexham, Ont.; W. C. McKay, F/S, Montreal. MISSING, BELIEVED KILLED IN ACTION. B. E. Glascock, Sgt., Austin, Texas; J. Beattie, F/S, Montreal; J. M. Jamieson, F/S, Salmon Arm, B.C. PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW PRESUMED DEAD ON ACTIVE SERVICE. H. J. Kelley, Sgt., Lackawanna, N.Y. MISSING. J. T. Avedisian, Sgt., Brantford; R. B. Ayer, Sgt., Fredericton, N.Y.; J. B. Campbell, Sgt., Niagara Falls; J. R. Collins, Sgt., Toronto; J. S. Evans, Sgt., Peoria, Ont.; H. R. Graham, P/L, Battisford, Sask.; T. A. Harp, Sgt., Winnipeg; R. C. Hodges, Sgt., Vancouver; C. W. Jewell, Sgt., Montreal; P. E. Johnson, Sgt., Montreal; Sask.; E. J. LeBlanc, Sgt., St. Joseph Du Maine, N.S.; J. J. Riley, Sgt., Sarasota Springs, N.Y.; J. J. Kelly, P/O, Edmonton; R. A. Russell, Sgt., Kansas City; M. A. Schofield, F/S, Casper, N.S.; V. L. Simonson, Sgt., Neudorf, Sask.; W. H. Treadwell, Sgt., Toronto; E. L. Wazner, Sgt., Washington, U.S.A.; E. G. White, Sgt., Washington, U.S.A.; E. C. White, Sgt., Hamilton; J. K. Baker, Lt. Armstrong, Ont.; W. E. Brown, Sgt., Toronto; H. E. Bruce, P/S, Bracebridge, Ont.; F. Y. Campbell, F/S, Stillarton, Ont.; S. G. A. Cooper, P/O, Starnford Centre, Ont.; R. S. Doherty, Sgt., Kentville, N.S.; P. Doyle, Sgt., Vancouver; C. E. Evans, F/S, Dayton, Sask.; W. S. Findlay, P/O, New York City; E. S. Fleming, Sgt., Toronto; E. J. Gurr, Sgt., Montreal; H. R. Hamilton, F/S, Beamsville, Ont.; J. W. Irish, Weisley, Sask.; H. R. Lenichuk, Sgt., Winnipeg; W. A. McMurchy, P/O, Clonfert, Ont.; W. E. Manser, Sgt., Montreal; W. L. Maxwell, F/S, Niagara Falls; J. D. Mullins, P/O, Plenton, N.S.; W. W. Murray, Lt. Woodstock, Ont.; R. A. Myers, Sgt., W. A. Penney, F/S, Plenton, N.S.; B. Pleasance, Sgt., Chatham, Ont.; J. V. Prentice, Sgt., Toronto; D. W. Roney, Sgt., Deseronto, Ont.; D. McL. Ross, Sgt., Deseronto, Ont.; J. Ross, Sgt., Bow Bells, Ontario; N.S.; J. Ross, Sgt., Bow Bells, Ontario; W. T. Sargent, W/O, Toronto; P. M. Van Gunt, Sgt., Montreal; P. O. Webster, F/S, Vancouver; R. Wishart, Sgt., Hamilton; A. W. Withers, Sgt., Reteland, Va.

WESTERN UNION CABLEGRAM. ANGLE-AMERICAN TELEGRAMS LTD. CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPHS. WU. Via Western Union TO Canada.

Have you thanked them for that last package! (Illustration of a man and woman).

THE THINGS THEY DO IN TORTILLA FLAT! -that slightly poisoned paradise in Southern California where wine and song and tempestuous love are allied with the faith that passeth all understanding, among its Spanish "Paisano" settlers. M.G.M. believe that, with the help of 4 great stars, in their greatest parts, they have made a film masterpiece. Stars: SPENCER TRACY, HALL LAMARR, JOHN GARFIELD, LANA TURNER. VICTOR FLEMING'S PRODUCTION OF JOHN STEINBECK'S "TORTILLA FLAT" With Frank Morgan - Starting FRIDAY - GER 1214 EMPIRE LIC 54

SHORT FLASHES FROM THE SQUADRONS

FLIGHT COMMANDERS

UP from the bottom deck of air-crew rank together, the crack Spitfire team of Murray and Morrison last week took another step and found themselves flight commanders of the R.C.A.F. fighter squadron in which they began as sergeants about a year ago.

F/Lt G. B. "Scottie" Murray, D.F.C., and Don R. Morrison, D.F.M., sketch epic tales in their air force careers since they departed from their homes of Halifax and Toronto, respectively, to enlist.

On the lighter side of life, the latest news they make is quite brief. Don is just back from a leave in Scotland, while Scottie has just received another nickname to add to "Casanova," "Brenda," etc.—this from a member of the fair (peroxide blonde) sex—"George."

What might have become a popular feature of this column is that type of item heretofore referred to as a "casual." Two more have just presented themselves — both black eyes. The recipients were P/O H. A. Westhaver and F/S Jimmie Coburn. They hail from Regina and Edmonton. Perhaps the Wild West backgrounds lead them into these facial adornments.

And Marriage

Visitors made the week more interesting, too. Jeff Northcott,



It Shines in the Services

NUGGET

MILITARY TAN SHOE POLISH

for EXTRA Smartness

Also in Black & Dark Brown

SUPREME FOR QUALITY

now wearing two rings on his arms, put in an appearance around his old outfit, newly returned from Malta where he liked the fighting but not the living. He had four months of it.

S/L Keith L. B. Hodson and F/L F. E. "Bitsy" Grant came back from London the other day with another guest in tow, F/L "Windy" Reid, the R.C.A.F. pilot who flew Prime Minister Churchill from Moscow.

Word of another squadron "old boy" comes by way of F/L Morrison, who reports that he is to be second best man at the forthcoming marriage of P/O Deane MacDonald, presently serving at an O.T.U.

The nearby country club fairly rocked with the high-jinks of a vast concourse of this unit's personnel one recent night to mark a notable occasion. Many proved their mettle at darts (though it is reported some could not see the dart board for smoke haze, and other reasons). P/O T. K. Ibbotson, who hails from Radisson, Sask., says he simply aimed at "the middle of the darkest part of the blur." On the way home on the bus "Ibby" joined with P/O Doug. Manley, of Wetaskiwin, Alta., in the rendition of songs, classical and otherwise.

Postings from our ever-changing numbers are always regrettably but dutifully noted. Last week's were four: Two Nova Scotians, Cpls. Jimmy S. Silver, of Bridgewater, and Tommy N. Brown, of Amherst, departed together to join the growing number of our "graduates" now training as flight engineers; Cpl. Fred D. Murphy, of St. Thomas, Ont., has gone to R.C.A.F. Headquarters to ply his trade there as telephone operator, and L/AC Cecil V. Hurley, of Kingston and Ottawa, Ont., will be showing his red-headed, diminutive but dynamic self around another R.C.A.F. squadron.

Then we have this pot-pourri: F/S A. L. Sinclair, of Paris, Ont., has learned that he can't have his cake and eat it. Sgt. Pilot J. A. "Wolf" Chapin, of Brantford, Ont., received the insignia of the M.H.D.O.I.D. (Most Highly Derogatory Order of the Derogatory Order of the Irremovable Digit) at a recent investiture at dispersal. F/S T. D. Reesor, of Pouce Coupe, B.C., is sporting a continental type "Mae West," latterly the property of an enemy pilot fished from the Channel after hearing from Bob's guns.

And this, we think, should rate as statement of the week. It comes from L/AC B. A. "Slim" Bolan, of Toronto, Ont., in winding up a description of his new red-headed girl friend: "I don't know if she can cook, but she can sure warm things up!"

FRENCH CANADIANS

A VETERAN air-gunner of the French-Canadian squadron, 21-year-old F/S Herve Lagace, of Winnipeg, has made 14 operational trips aboard Lancasters over Germany and Germanized Europe.

"I think we were lucky and I touch wood," said Lagace, "but none of our crew ever got hurt. Once we had to land without brakes and flaps, but we did a perfect landing just the same. That night we had been over Warnemunde and had been surprised by 52 spotlights. We got hit by flak everywhere. It was maybe a narrow escape, but we made it."



All over the country we are ready to supply **UNIFORMS**

Just a part of the **AUSTIN REED service**

103-113 REGENT STREET, W.1 • 77 CHEAPSIDE, E.C.2 Bath, Belfast, Birmingham, Bournemouth, Bristol, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Harrogate, Hull, Leeds, Liverpool, Manchester, Norwich, Nottingham, Oxford, Sheffield, Southampton. Also at Alderhot, Amesbury, Barmouth, Bothwell, Coventry, Dunbar, Grantham, Hove, Llandrindod Wells, Llandudno, Plymouth, Richmond (York), Shrivvenham. London Telephone: Regent 6789.



L/AC Howard Roy Carter, of Kelfield, Sask. (left), crawled through a hole in the hatch of a blazing aircraft to haul an unconscious airman to safety. L/AC Joseph Clement Corbiell, of Cluny, Alta. (right), pulled the flier from Carter's arms. (Official R.C.A.F. Photograph.)

He has been twice over Stuttgart, twice over Danzig, once over Cologne, Wilhelmshaven and other major targets. After joining up in August, 1940, and graduating several weeks later from Jarvis, he was sent to the Eastern Air Command and was posted to Britain some ten months later.

Among the boys who have recently been promoted to the rank of flight sergeant in French Canada's bomber squadron are Andre Peloquin, Montreal; Gilles Souilllard, Montreal; Blair Bourgeois, Moncton, N.B.; Henri Ledoux, St. John, N.B.; Guy Martel, Montreal; Claude Laberge, Montreal; Hurley Roy, Montreal; Paul Boyer, North Bay, Ont.; Roland Dallaire, Montreal; and Jacques Champagne, of Outremont, Que. Cpl. Louis Carpenter is now sporting a third hook, while L/ACs J. A. Bourgeois, St. Joseph, N.B., and Maurice Deschamps, Grand'Mere, Que., have been promoted to the rank of corporal.

FLYING YACHTSMEN

DISPERSAL may be all right for the R.A.F., but in our squadron it's reaching the proportions of a small whirlwind, with all our airmen going on

SQUADRON NEWS

What's happened to our squadron correspondents? Two or three of them have been faithful, and to them a hearty "Thank you." But the others have been short-changing us.

WINGS ABROAD depends on the squadrons for news. The boys from other squadrons are interested in the comings and goings of their friends. All we ask is 150 to 200 words a week in order that WINGS can be representative of the R.C.A.F. Overseas.

courses, coming out of hospital, going on leave, and then re-mustering! How Cpls. Ken Booth and H. W. Fucca manage the orderly room is one of those mysteries. As P/O Mills says, "It ain't amoozik, it's confuzzin'!"

Amongst those on courses are Cpl. L. H. E. "Nookie" Newcombe, Musquodoboit Harbour, N.S., Cpl. George Lacy, Toronto, and L/AC Tom Matchett, Belmont, Man. Let's hope their "fertile" brains absorb plenty of "gen." for the squadron. Also pretty close to a course, this time for pilot, is Sgt. MacProudlock, of Coleville, Sask.

And then there's L/AC Herb Gagne, of Selkirk, Man., just out of hospital, a really sad case! All set to be discharged, when, Wham! the whole joint was quarantined for glandular fever or something. (Doc. says "Pooney! Just a little mononucleosis.") And there was poor Herb, a prisoner for two months. However, a little leave should renew his faith in liberty.

Information has reached us through the usual tunnels that that lucky fellow, AC Chuck Sherman, of Annapolis, Maryland, is being repatriated. While L/AC E. P. "Mike" Holter, of Englefeld, Sask., has left us for, we hope, greener fields.

Promotions this week include L/AC N. "Chuck" Holychuck, of Edmonton, L/ACs L. F. Pratt and S. E. Austin, R.A.F., to the rank of corporal. Cheers, chaps!

Last week's baseball game had its share of thrills and spills, with "Jasper," S/L Hughes' foxy little terrier, carrying the ball through the entire massed strength of both teams. Everyone was "dog-tired" before the game started! L/AC Lofly Whiting, of Toronto, played a

good game at first base, while L/AC Ed. Norton, of Starbuck, Man., played an excellent game at catcher, when he wasn't throwing his bat at L/AC Pete Krawchuk, of Hubbard, Sask.

As if baseball wasn't enough, the squadron sent four men to compete in the Inter-Service Shooting Match on Saturday, September 28. Cpl. L. F. Pratt, R.A.F., Cpl. "Chuck" Holychuck, L/AC Joe Whittington, of Tralnor, Sask., and AC C. W. Fleck, R.A.F., were the Dead-End Dicks! Score, 73 for third against the winner's 81. Nice going, fellers!

As we go to press the grapevine informs us that we are losing two of our stalwarts, Sgt. Baker, R.A.F., and Sgt. Elliott (of "E for Easy" fame), by way of posting. Happy landings, fellows.

Doc. Sheard's rum must be mighty potent for again we have to report two fellows falling into the drink! F/S R. L. Snelus, D.F.M., and L/AC C. W. Purdy were the dunked!

And that's all from the Flying Yachtsmen this week. S'long!

Incidental Intelligence

Doc. Sheard's rum must be mighty potent for again we have to report two fellows falling into the drink! F/S R. L. Snelus, D.F.M., and L/AC C. W. Purdy were the dunked!

WITH RADIO MECHS

WE are still puzzled by L/AC Bill Duncan's reply to our query as to what attraction brought him to London on leave. He answered thoughtfully that we couldn't print that.

After lecturing over a year at a wireless school, Cpl. Jack Cochrane is now on operational work.

L/AC Keith Knox, of Perth, Ont., would like to hear from his brother John, who is a private in the R.C.A.S.C. A letter in care of R.C.A.F. Base Post Office will do it, John.

A man of resource is Cpl. Bob Peace, of Toronto, who has been breezing through Glasgow, Edinburgh and London. The Napoleonic corporal actually bagged a sleeper on the Edinburgh-London line. "I did it with my shy charm," said Bob. His time in the capital was spent in the company of L/AC George Watson. An ex-McGill student from Lachine, Que., George neither smokes nor drinks, though he admits to wasting some substance on gramophone records, books and the like. Both boys were hankering to meet some Canadian W.D.s; hope you had good luck, fellows!

L/AC Pop Thomas, of Edmonton, is another university man—a graduate of U. of A. A maths teacher back home, he is looking forward to a 14-day respite from radio duties shortly.

A teacher in a very different field of music, L/AC Don Parnard, used to show the younger hopefuls of Milton, Ont., what to do about "most kinds" of instruments.

L/AC Burielgh Jackson, of London, Ont., has been spending 10 days in the local London. Another man about the metropolis was L/AC Johnny Bell, of Kincardine, Ont., who paid an overnight visit.

Acting as best man at the wedding of a Canadian Army friend was high point in L/AC Braham Yates' leave, which he spent mostly in East Grinstead and Ashtead. L/AC Ray Clark, a Montrealer like Graham and on the same unit, used his free time visiting a sergeant pilot cousin on a Canadian squadron.

Three radio mechs, who have established something of a record for sticking together are L/ACs R. P. Ryan, C. B. Walmsley and P. R. Brydges, all of Windsor, Ont. As boys they attended the same school and were close friends. They enlisted together, receiving consecutive numbers, and although they are now on their fifth station they are still together.

Our M.U. in Wales again last week and introduced our new district chaplain, F/L Sergeant, who hopes to make his headquarters in a nearby city. The padre suggests an all-Canadian party. It's a good 'idea and we hope it comes off.

We wonder if L/AC Sayers still deposits overalls on hot soldering irons when rushing out for dinner. We hope not, because it smells awful. We also wonder which R/M set fire to a cardboard box with an electric hot plate? The boys must be getting heated up by now.

L/ACs Hec Otto and Ernie Whitehouse both told the padre that their children back home wanted brothers and sisters to play with. Is this "compassionate" or "passionate" grounds for repatriation?

L/AC Harry Doy is on leave this week and intends visiting his old home near London.

Reliable witnesses report that at least two Canadians have been to church recently with the families where they are billeted. It's a good example for others!

WOMEN'S DIVISION

OUR sick report comes first. When this is written both patients are still in hospital. Cpl. Cotterill thought she was all there until the doctor visited her on Monday and so now she is minus one appendix. But she thinks she'll manage without it. Get better sooner, gals. L/AV Fawcrey will soon be back in circulation.

AWIs McLeod and MacBride spent many of their noon hours in the company of members of the Canadian army. We like to

see everyone happy and no strained feeling between the services, girls, so keep up the good work!

Congratulations to L/AV Leavens who rose to the occasion Saturday morning and made a very efficient flight commander. We couldn't all have done so well, Lois. But do you have to put your hankies all over the walls, my dear, as if we didn't have enough spots before our eyes?

Imagine the horror of one, AWI Inglis, when she read in one of her husband's recent letters from Canada that "someone wanted our silver tea service so I gave it to them." Smitty, you had better keep an eye on your girl friend if you don't want any murders by remote control.

Did L/AV Hiams and "Paul" finally get together? Heard her discussing, quite excitedly, the gentleman with another W.D. And who did AWI Leo visit over the week-end? Well, how about it?

And while we are on the subject of visits, AWI Pickering spent her 48 in Birmingham with relatives. Enjoyed herself, but admits she never saw so many people as were on the main drag Saturday afternoon. Now don't try to tell me it comes anywhere near London, because "that ain't the way I heard it."

Could I have been mistaken or is AWI Child considering setting up housekeeping? Dishes are very necessary, especially when it comes to eating, so maybe you should shop around for some.

Never seem to be able to get anything on L/AVs Gough and Olsen. They must know when and when not to talk. Must get some spies on their track!

NEW ZEALANDERS SWEAR by KOLYNOS! of course

Canterbury lamb may be tender, but the men who hail from the ranches of the Dominion are tough—mighty tough! Small wonder that they have formed the spearhead of our attack

In many theatres of war; for New Zealand is the home of men of courage and determination, splendid physique, fine features, and—good teeth, thanks to KOLYNOS, of course!

IMPORTANT—USED TUBES WANTED FOR MUNITIONS. RETURN TO CHEMIST

Are you keeping your RONSON lighting-fit?

Ronson is the world's finest lighter. Every Ronson owner knows that. So be sure you aren't impairing the efficiency of yours by using inferior fuel and flints in it. A Ronson needs Ronsonol fuel and Ronson flints, to keep "lighting-fit"

Ronsonol is the finest lighter fuel you can buy because it does not clog the lighter nor does it smoke unpleasantly; Ronson Flints are shaped to fit Ronson Lighters. And you get 18,250 lights a year for 1/3 worth of Ronsonol and 1/3 worth of Ronson Flints — just compare that with the 45/- a year you'd spend on a daily box of matches!

If your Ronson needs servicing or a really minor repair, bring it in to 112, Strand, where it will be dealt with promptly. Major repairs cannot be undertaken for the moment because the production of British-made repair parts has been held up. We hope, however, to be in a position shortly to accept every kind of repair, and as soon as our Repair Service is ready we shall announce the fact in this paper.

RONSONOL FUEL - 1/3 a bottle
RONSON FLINTS 6 for 6d.
From your Dealer.

RONSON PRODUCTS LTD., 112, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2

WITH THE R.A.F.

HAVING a propeller fall off his Wellington bomber as a result of enemy action caused Sgt. Pilot Tom Waddell, of Newdale, Man., to make a crash landing on his last op. The mishap occurred when the big plane was over this country fortunately, on its way back from a raid. Even luckier, no one was hurt. Since then the sergeant has been visiting friends in Maidstone.

station" is where Sgt. Russell told us he was spending his leave. He spends his working hours in a Boston, while George flies as rear-gunner in a Wellington, though he has had only two ops. so far. Norm, has four—all as a hard-working member of a Halifax crew.

F/L A. GLAZER WEARS D.F.C.

Completed 500 Op. Hours as Radio Observer in U.K. and Malta

Five hundred operational hours in 70 trips, rewarded by a D.F.C., is the record of a young Toronto airman who enlisted in ground crew category. He is F/L "Al" Glazer, 24, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Glazer, now attached to R.C.A.F. headquarters as a liaison officer in signals.



F/L A. Glazer

city of Toronto in electrical engineering in 1939 and in November, 1940, was commissioned flying officer in radio signals. He came overseas in February, 1941, and during his spare time he took a navigation course. He volunteered for flying duties and was the first airman to hold the badge of radio observer.

He has made 70 trips in Wellingtons, Wellingtons, and Beaufighters in England and Malta, where he spent 11 months. He returned early in September and a few weeks later was awarded the D.F.C. The official citation said: "In the course of a large number of sorties this officer has performed excellent work although the majority of them have been executed at night and in all kinds of weather. His courage and devotion to duty are worthy of the highest praise."

To-day "Al" is still trying to climb out from the pile of congratulatory cables that have swamped him from Canada. A message that he cherishes most is a letter from Hon. Vincent

HEADQUARTERS

CEC. SOUTHWARD, "Babe" Hunting, Ken. Coleman, and Jack Lutes have seen their last days in the ranks and are now sporting brand-new commissions. Congratulations! Cpl. Les. "F. R. & L." Bevington, the accountant man from Vancouver, has become a party man of no mean parts of late. He was at the revueville at the Trocadero, too. Remember, Les, no fine for first offence, but, boy, how it starts to roll up after that. We can't reveal the source of our information, by the way, but he has been to Ireland on leave recently.

The Security Guard were startled the other day by a terrific shout. They rushed forward en masse to find Sgt. E. de Molliter waving a cable form and telling the world he was the father of an eight-pound baby girl. Congrats, Serg.

When they're not receiving cables from home, the Security Guard are taking a fire fighters' course. The instructor is an A.R.P. warden who has had 30 years' fire-fighting experience. Among those attending lectures are Cpl. L. Newman, Sgt. E. Johnston, Cpl. O. L. McGugan and Cpl. Tommy Shore. They'll know the answer to fire bombs, if any, this winter.

The engagement of yet another H.Q. boy is announced. Cpl. Le Blanc, of the armament section, is to be married on the 24th of this month to Miss May Lyons, of London. Le Blanc came overseas in 1940 with No. 1 Fighter Squadron and has been at H.Q. since February. Father McCarthy, principal chaplain R.C.A.F. Overseas, will perform the ceremony at Corpus Christi Church.

Shy Canadians Carnival nite, in Chelsea is certainly getting a lot of support lately. After they cracked the joke about overseas troops being shy, "especially the Canadians," two lads have been doing their best to disprove the state-

Massey. Now Al is a bit nervous about getting the medal from the King. "Means I'll have to buy a new hat," he laughingly remarked. "My uniform was pretty well banged up in Malta."

"Al's" father is one of the head men of Columbia pictures in Canada, and prior to joining the air force "Al" was in the business. He recalls the first time he ever flew was to take a copy of the film "The Lion Has Wings" for a Camp Borden preview. He has had many aerial adventures since then and the only time he was ever out of action was a hospital visit for tonsillitis in Malta. He's afraid his mother will find out about this.

ment. The self-appointed committee for adjustment of disillusioned chorus girls on bank nite at the local theatre consists of that irresistible combo, Coultis and Foggy.

Among the many walking dead around headquarters the morning after pay-day was W.O.2 Red Lyons. Old London town reeled with the celebrations of hook-happy airmen—such as the Accounts sergeant who spent some seven pounds in two nights being hospitable to his new third hooks.

L/AC Tom Kane must have had a strict upbringing. The guy doesn't drink or smoke, and, asked if he went around with girls, unhesitatingly replied that he didn't "want to get in the paper." Filing this last for future investigation, we would say it's about time some determined girl set about raising Kane the right way.

Last week we overheard an idle boast—a boast that a revised version of the H.Q. ball team could take the hockey trophy this winter. So far the plans for a league are a little obscure. The schedule will start on or about the 1st of December, but just how many teams will participate and when they will play is not yet decided.

We are glad to hear that L/AC D. E. Richardson has successfully passed his equipment course. "Rich" is glad, too— "two months away from headquarters is kinda long."

WO2 Will Groulx, whom we considered as much a permanent fixture here at H.Q. as the filing cabinets in C.R., having been a member of the staff for well on into two years finally bids adieu to his friends as he leaves

TIP FOR SAFETY RAZOR USERS

No. 1 LATHERING. Most shaving soaps contain an ingredient which softens the stubble. Give it time to work. Your razor blade will last longer if you lather for twice as long as you usually do.



for new duties at an operational station where there are a number of Canadians. We hope to see Will when he comes to London on future leaves.

Cpl. Andy Andrews describes his debut into English society thus: "I walked into the drawing room and damn near knocked the bust off Beethoven. I sat down and twiddled my thumbs while they talked of Bach and Chopin until they asked me what my tastes in music were. I said 'Boogy woogy rhythm.' There was a pained three-minute silence in memory of the fallen Andrews. My cousin suggested a walk to relieve the situation, and I tried to steer him downtown because it was pub time, but my cousin apparently moves in a more select circle than I do and we ended up looking at museums. I have been invited again, though the Lord knows why. I hope Beethoven has been put on the shelf—a high shelf."

The Great Mr Handel Last FEW DAYS at the Leicester Square THEATRE

'Between Us Girls' This Film takes 87 minutes and you'll be laughing 84 of them—the other 3 are taken up by the titles and cast DIANA BARRYMORE, ROBERT CUMMINGS, KAY FRANCIS, JOHN BOLES What a Team, What a Screen! STARTS FRIDAY, OCT. 9th. Perfs.: 11.55, 1.25, 4.10, 7.0 Leicester Sq. THEATRE

ODEON LEICESTER SQUARE WHI. 6111. Showing at: 10.30, 12.55, 3.15, 5.35 & 8.0 YET ANOTHER WEEK OF LONDON'S HAPPIEST HIT! MORE THAN A MUSICAL, THE PERFECT FILM TO REFRESH, CHARM, AND THRILL YOU... ALL IN TECHNICOLOR "My Gal Sal" Rita HAYWORTH Victor MATURE A TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX TRIUMPH "LEADING THE INDUSTRY"

ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE THEATRES HIPPODROME, Oct. 27th. Daily, 2.45 and 5.30. George Black's Surprise Musical, GET A LOAD OF THIS VIC OLIVER. PALACE, Oct. 27th. Nightly at 8.30. TOM ARNOLD and LEE EPSTEIN present JACK HULLBERT, CICELY COURTNEIDGE FULL SWING Mala, Wed. and Sat., 8.15. PALLADIUM, Oct. 27th. Twice daily at 3 and 8.45. GEORGE BLACK'S GANGWAY with VERA LYNN, BEN LYON and TEDDY BROWN. PRINCE OF WALES TH., WHI. 8081. Twice Daily at 3.30 and 8.15. GEORGE BLACK presents NO ORCHIDS FOR MISS BLANDISH ROBERT NEWTON, MARY CLARE, HARTLEY POWER, LINDY TRAVERS PRINCES, Tem. 898, Evgs. (ex. Fri.), 8.30. Mala, Wed. Thurs. and Sat., 1.45. FIFTH SHEPARD presents WILD ROSE Music by Jerome Kern. Staged by Robert Newitt. JESSIE MATTHEWS, RICHARD HERRINE, Frank Leighton, Andre Randall. SAVILLE, Tem. 4011, Evgs. (ex. Mon.), 8.20. Mala, Wed. Thurs. and Sat., 2.15. FIFTH SHEPARD presents FINE AND DANDY LESLIE HENSON, DOBOTHY DICKSON, STANLEY HOLLOWAY, DOUGLAS BYNO. Pat Taylor, Graham Farn. SAVOY, Tem. 858, Evgs. (ex. Mon.), 8.45. Mala, Wed. Thurs. and Sat., 2.15. FIFTH SHEPARD presents THE MAN WHO CAME TO DINNER ROBERT MORLEY, Coral Browne, Hugh McDermott, Mary Alice O'Neill, Jerry Verno, Edward Cooper. STRAND, Tem. 2660, Evgs. (ex. Fri.), 8.15. Mala, Wed. Thurs. and Sat., 2.15. FIFTH SHEPARD presents NIGHT OF THE GARTER SYDNEY HOGWART, Jack Melford, Rene Ray, Muriel George, Marjorie Brooks, Neal Arden, Max Kirby. VICTORIA PALACE, Vic. 1317, Daily 2. LUPINO LANE in TWENTY TO ONE "A YEAR'S LAGOON IN A NIGHT" Evgs. Wed., Thurs., Sat., 8.30, 2/4-10/6. WINDMILL, Pic. Cir. 11th Yr. REVUEVILLE, 18th Edition (Fourth Week) Oct. daily, 12.15-10 p.m. Last perf. 8.15. A VIVIAN VAN DAMM PRODUCTION CINEMAS CARLTON, Haymarket, WHI. 3111. Twelfth Record West End Week! Irving Berlin's Joyous HOLIDAY WIM (U) BING CROSBY, FRED ASTAIRE, MARJORIE REYNOLDS Weekdays: continuous from 10 a.m. Sundays: doors open 3 p.m. DOMINION (O.-B.), Tottenham Court Rd. IN THIS OUR LIFE (A) HALF WAY TO SHANGHAI (A) Weekdays: continuous 11.30 to 10. Sundays: continuous 2.30 to 8.30. EMPIRE, Leicester Sq. Ger. 1234. SPENCER TRACT, HEDY LAMARR, JOHN GARFIELD, FRANK MORGAN, in TORTILLA FLAT. GAUMONT, Haymarket, WHI. 6655. NOEL COWARD'S IN WHICH WE SERVE (U) Weekdays: continuous 10.30 to 9.30. Sundays: continuous from 3.30. LEICESTER SQ. THEATRE, WHI. 5252-4. THE GREAT MR. HANDEL (U) with WILFRID LAWSON and ELIZABETH ALLAN Perfs. at 11.55, 2.15, 4.40 and 7.0. LONDON PAVILION, Sunday next. MEN OF DESTINY (A), starring ROBERT STACK, BROAD CRAWFORD. Also THERE'S ONE BORN EVERY MINUTE (U) with HUGH HERBERT. MARBLE ARCH PAVILION, May. 5112. NOEL COWARD'S IN WHICH WE SERVE (U) Weekdays: continuous 11 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3 to 8.30. NEW GALLERY (O.-B.), Recent Pt. WALT DISNEY'S SAMBI (U) (In Technicolor). Also FIND, FIX AND STRIKE (U) Weekdays: continuous 10.15 to 10. Sundays: continuous from 3.15. NEW VICTORIA (O.-B.), Opp. Vic. Stn. IN THIS OUR LIFE (A) A GENTLEMAN AT HEART (U) Weekdays: continuous 11.30 to 8.45. Sundays: continuous 2.30 to 8.30. ODEON, Leicester Sq. WHI. 6111. RITA HAYWORTH, VICTOR MATURE in MY GAL SAL (U) Showing at 10.30, 12.55, 3.15, 5.35, & 8. PARAMOUNT, Tottenham Court Rd. Henry Ford's RINGS ON HER FINGERS (U). GENTLEMAN AT HEART (U). Cesar Romero, Com. Sunday, Oct. 11. Collier Temple, MISS ANNIE ROONEY (U). Chester Morris, Jean Parker in LIVE ON DANGER (A). PLAZA, Piccadilly Circus, WHI. 8944. Second Week. THE GLASS KEY (A) BRIAN DONLEVY, VERONICA LAKE, ALAN LADD Weekdays: continuous from 10 a.m. Sundays: doors open 3 p.m. TATLER TH. (O.-B.), Charing Cross Rd. ANGO-SOVIET SEASON MY UNIVERSITIES (A) From the Third Volume of MAXIM GORKY'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY WARNER, Leicester Sq. Ger. 2422. JAMES CAGNEY YANKEE DOODLE DANDY (U) JOAN LESLIE, WALTER HUSTON, RICHARD WHORE Printed by St. Clements Press (1940), Ltd., and published by R.C.A.F. "Wings Abroad," 20, Lincoln's Inn Fields. WEEK-DAYS CONTINUOUS 10 a.m. SUNDAYS, DOORS OPEN 3 p.m.

Heralding... The CAVALCADE OF THE CENTURY'S GREATEST SHOWS! James CAGNEY YANKEE DOODLE DANDY. JOAN LESLIE - WALTER HUSTON RICHARD WHORE and an memorable cast Directed by MICHAEL CURTIZ. GALA LONDON PREMIERE WARNER THEATRE LEICESTER SQUARE, GERARD THURS. OCT. 15 7 P.M.

"FIRST-CLASS THRILLER!" "Reilly Whitley D.M.I.R.R.O.R." PARAMOUNT PRODUCE PRESENTS BRIAN DONLEVY VERONICA LAKE ALAN LADD AND STAR CAST IN DASHIELL HAMMETT'S THE GLASS KEY 2ND EXCITING WEEK PLAZA PICCADILLY CIRCUS W. 1942 WEEK-DAYS CONTINUOUS 10 a.m. SUNDAYS, DOORS OPEN 3 p.m.