



Canadians Take Toll of Axis at Malta

R.C.A.F. PERSONNEL IN ISLAND DEFENCE

British Columbia Fighter Pilots Have Number of Awards to Show for Their Prowess

S/L WOODS C.O. TOP-SCORING SQUADRON

CANADIAN fighter pilots have played an outstanding part in the magnificent defence of Malta during the summer. The squadron in which P/O G. F. Beurling, D.S.O., D.F.C., D.F.M. and Bar, is serving is commanded by S/L "Timber" Woods, D.F.C. and Bar, of Vancouver, a Canadian in the R.A.F. It includes F/L Frank E. Jones, D.F.C., of Vancouver, F/L John McElroy, D.F.C., of Kamloops, B.C., and P/O Jack Williams, D.F.C., of Chilliwack, B.C.

The squadron is now the top-scoring squadron in the R.A.F. and at one time this summer included so many Canadians that they referred to their British comrades as the "free Englishmen."

F/L Jones, who was Beurling's flight commander in Malta, is back in London. He is still annoyed because he was in hospital during the most recent German attacks. Nevertheless, he found time in his two or three months' flying to destroy five German aircraft. Before going to Malta he flew on 31 sweeps over France.

Jones declared that his chief trouble was restraining Beurling from making further attacks even when his ammunition and petrol were low.

No Stopping Him

"There was no stopping that guy," he said. "We went out one day protecting a convoy and between us we destroyed a Ju. 88. By the time we had finished that combat I knew we did not have much petrol left. I told Beurling we would return immediately to base. He began to complain bitterly about the fact that there was a large formation of Me. 109s two or three thousand feet below us, and was very insistent that we go down and knock a few off. I refused flatly. He argued a little, but finally agreed to go home as it was getting dark anyway. When we landed I had five gallons in my tank and he had three. Had we stayed to beat up the 109s we would undoubtedly have spent a whole night in the drink. But Beurling's courage and his extraordinary skill as a pilot,

combined with his perfect shooting and his agility as a pilot, are certainly something to wonder at."

Another Canadian hero from Malta is F/L Henry Wallace McLeod, D.F.C. and Bar, of Regina, who has destroyed 13 enemy aircraft over Malta. He has also many probables and damaged to his credit.

Still another pilot who has done exceptionally well in Malta is F/S Ian "Roy" MacLennan, D.F.M., of Gull Lake, Sask., who has destroyed at least five for certain and has several probables and damaged. McLeod cannot speak too highly of the promise of this young flight-sergeant who for some time flew as his sub-section leader. Telling of the time they came upon 25 Ju. 88s unescorted, McLeod said:

"We spotted the Jerries against the last light of the sunset. It seemed almost too good to be true that they should be there without escort. We came up underneath them and both MacLennan and I attacked at the same time, and we both managed to get one. Then the other members of our section came in, and then MacLennan and I attacked again and got two more. MacLennan was shot up quite badly, but despite that he flew home in the gathering darkness and made an excellent landing."

Among the night-fighters, F/L Robert Carl "Moose" Fumerton, D.F.C. and Bar, of Kamloops, is supreme in the island. At the last count he had destroyed 12 enemy aircraft at night, four of which he knocked down on two successive nights.

1st GREAT WAR FLIER TAKES FLIPS IN BEAUS

F/L John MacLennan, D.F.C., Was Trench-Strafing Camel Pilot

Almost all the "last war wings" among the older officers of the R.C.A.F. are now folded. Their wearers are over-age, medically unfit or otherwise unable to compete aeronautically with the youngsters; and so they are reluctantly compelled to be earthbound "admin" men. The rule-proving exception is F/L John MacLennan, D.F.C. He is the only known holder of a 1914-18 D.F.C. to fly with the R.C.A.F. in this war. F/L MacLennan started off this war as an "admin" officer, but the job couldn't hold him on the ground. Now he combines flying and his official work as Intelligence Officer of an R.C.A.F. night-fighter squadron in England.

Though not formally listed as air crew, he is taken up from time to time by the squadron's English commanding officer, a veteran R.A.F. pilot. As is inevitable in a night-fighter outfit which is always on the qui vive for enemy raiders, his flights have again gained him the thrill of flying which he first experi-

enced a quarter of a century ago.

Between wars, MacLennan lived in the Yukon and the Okanagan Valley in B.C., where his wife is now managing his extensive apple orchards.

It was in 1916 that MacLennan left the University of British Columbia to enter the R.F.C. He began flying Sopwith Camels in the spring of 1918 in what would today be called Army Cooperation work. This consisted mainly of low-level attacks on enemy troops and trenches. Archie—as flak was then known—cut short his career in Camels. His petrol tank holed—they had no self-sealing tanks in those days—he was forced down on the beach at Ostend and imprisoned for the last few months of the war.

MacLennan professes not to know why he was awarded the D.F.C. His operational reminiscences are characteristically meagre, but he does remember the "castor-oil bath" which was an often nauseating feature of flying Sopwiths in those days.

"Rotary engines were common," he recalls, "and the chance behind them was half-blinded and sickened by a constant mist of castor-oil lubricant which the engines spewed out. The wastage of oil was terrible. But those old kites were remarkably efficient."



F/O Geo. Pepper, D.F.C., of Belleville, Ont., and P/O J. H. Toone, of the R.A.F., examine part of the wreckage of one of the three Nazi raiders they shot down Saturday night. This combination have now bagged a total of six enemy aircraft for certain. (Official R.C.A.F. Photograph.)

PILOTS GAIN DISTINCTIONS

Two D.F.C.s and One D.F.M. go to Canucks This Week

To three Canadian pilots this week there went two D.F.C.s and a D.F.M. from the Air Ministry in recognition of their services.

A Manitoba man, F/L Eimore Hugh McCaffery, won one of the D.F.C.s. The official report says of him, in part: "His example of courage and devotion to duty have proved inspiring." F/L McCaffery has taken part in many operations and is known for his navigational skill. The other D.F.C. winner, P/O Harold Thomas Miles, comes from Toronto. "Although his aircraft has often met fierce opposition, he has always endeavored to press home his attacks with accuracy," reads one sentence of the citation.

P/S A. Morgan Halkett, who gained the D.F.M., has "displayed great efficiency, combined with outstanding determination to complete his tasks successfully. He is a confident captain and a fine leader." His home is in Peace River, Alta.

All three are members of the same bomber squadron.

FEE'S PILOTS SHOT UP HUNS

Fighter pilots of an R.C.A.F. squadron took an enemy camp by surprise in an early morning attack on Occupied France recently, and were back in time for church. Pilots who took part in the sortie, which resulted in damage to a newly built camp, attended Divine Service in their flight hut on their return.

Led by their commanding officer, S/L J. C. (Nobby) Fee, D.F.C., of Calgary, members of his squadron swept in on enemy huts and raked them in three successive attacks with cannon and machine-gun fire. All the aircraft returned safely, meeting no opposition from either fighters or flak. The church service was conducted by the squadron padre, F/L J. Jollev, of Lumsdon, Sask.

Pilots who took part in the operations were: S/L Fee; P/O Dick Ellis, West Montreal; P/O W. B. Needham, Wynward Sask.; P/O M. D. Boyd, Clarkston, Ont.; P/O K. I. Robb, "chico, Que.; P/O S. W. Pearce, Toronto; F/L Fred Kelly, Beaverton, Ont., and F/S R. N. Earle, Victoria, B.C.

GOOD ENOUGH!

Americans in the R.C.A.F. are following the lead of the Eagle squadron and transferring to the U.S. Army Air Forces. Recently an R.C.A.F. Sergeant appeared before the American selection Board, and the following conversation took place.

Question: What have you been flying?

Answer: Wimpys, Sir. Comment: Rather ancient, aren't they, Sergeant?

Answer: Wal, Sir, this one's taken me over Germany fourteen times and brought me back fourteen times. It's plenty good enough for me.

P.S.—That sergeant is now a 2nd Lieutenant in the U.S. Army Air Forces.

P/O L. E. HOKAN PLANNED AID TO NAVIGATOR

Had Drawings Completed, When Reported Missing

P/O Lyman Edward Hokan, of St. Catharines, Ont., was a fighter pilot, yet much of his spare time was spent working on a position-fixing device as an aid to navigation.

In March of this year he submitted to the Director of Operational Requirements in the Air Ministry the detailed drawings of his device. The idea was to construct a spherant which would solve two sides of the navigator's position-fixing triangle as contrasted with the single-side solution provided by the sextant.

Hokan's theory is not new. Many have sought a similar solution during the past decade, but up to now the devices which have been put forward have been so complicated, so cumbersome or heavy, or all three, as to be impractical.

However, so impressed were the authorities with P/O Hokan's drawings, and the grasp he appeared to have of the theory involved that they decided to take him off flying and give him a chance to develop his ideas in the research department.

Unfortunately, following an operational flight in late September, P/O Hokan was reported missing. No further word has been received of him since that time.

CANUCKS FLY FAST BOMBER

P/O Rennie and F/O Embry Teamed Together in Mosquito

The Mosquito, the fastest bomber now in use by the United Nations, is being flown by Canadians. Two of them on these sensation aircraft are P/O Jeff Rennie and F/O Bill Embry, both of Kelowna, B.C. Rennie is the pilot and Embry flies with him.

Rennie studied aeronautics at the Boeing School in Oakland, Calif., and, as Embry puts it, "When he gets on the subject of aircraft and flying there is no stopping him." Embry was born in Edmonton and educated there. He later went to the Okanagan Valley and in 1940 he joined the R.C.A.F. and won his observer's wing.

The two men met at O.T.U. and teamed up. They spent four months in Egypt and Africa, where Rennie received his commission. On returning to England they soon found themselves back on Blenheims. Before they could get any ops, in they converted to "Mossys."

MANY CANADIANS WITH AIR-SEA-RESCUE UNIT

Their Job Saves Friend and Foe Alike From Sea

One air-sea rescue squadron on which there are a number of Canadians has already been instrumental in saving 15 fliers from a watery grave.

Recently a report came to this Anson squadron of two men floating in "Mae Wests" and two aircraft were immediately sent out on the search. Both these aircraft had Canadian pilots and navigators, viz., F/O Tom Jones, of Fort William, and F/S Norm. Bowman, of Chelmsford, B.C. In one, and F/O H. F. "Kerry" Kerrigan, of Westmount, Que., and F/S Denny Ewar, of Windsor, in the other.

Just before reaching the search area a dinghy was spotted. Jones remained in the area while Kerry carried on the search for the original fliers. Soon F/O Ed. Mullins, of Vancouver, and his navigator, P/O Walter Hartick, also of Vancouver, arrived on the scene.

NIGHT-FIGHTER DUO DESTROY THREE NAZIS

Pepper and Toone Display Perfect Teamwork Saturday Night

PILOT A CANADIAN

F/O George Pepper, D.F.C., of Belleville, Ont., and his English observer, P/O J. H. Toone, D.F.M., of Trowbridge, destroyed three of four enemy raiders destroyed during that night. F/O Pepper thus becomes the second night-fighter pilot to bring down three enemy aircraft in one night over Britain. Pepper and his observer have been described as "the perfect team." They have destroyed six for certain, with others "probably destroyed."

"On our first sortie we saw the twin fins of a Do. 217," said F/O Pepper in describing his combat. "I closed in and gave him two bursts of three or four seconds each. His starboard engine caught fire, and he dived to starboard. I gave him another long burst at very close range and then the whole fuselage of the Do. was left blazing. It fell into the sea burning furiously."

After landing to refuel and rearm, Pepper and his observer took off again and soon saw another Do. 217.

"This Hun fired at us," said the pilot, "but his shots went wide as we closed and gave him a burst. I could see our shells hitting his aircraft and he stopped firing. Then there was a flash and the Do. dived steeply and hit the ground with a terrific explosion, and his bombs went off."

"We still hoped for more and we were lucky. We saw another Do. 217 crossing in front of us. We fired again and the enemy aircraft went down steeply with our aircraft on its tail. The Do. went right into the sea and disappeared, leaving a large patch of oil on the surface."

When F/O Pepper and P/O Toone were awarded the D.F.C. and D.F.M. respectively in September of this year the citation stated "throughout their operations they have invariably displayed perfect team work and initiative."

F/O Pepper, who is 26, was in England before the war as an expert motor-cyclist and dirt-track rider. He rode for West Ham, and at one time captained the Newcastle dirt-track team. He is a Canadian in the R.A.F.

Mullins went out to meet the launch and led them to the dinghy, where it picked up two Australian fliers.

Then one night F/O Jerry Fellows, of Sarnia, Ont., and his navigator, F/S Fred Rigden, of Chatham, N.B., were out on a search when they saw pyrotechnics on the surface of the sea. The aircraft stayed overhead until day dawned and they found a dinghy floating in the trough of the waves.

While Jerry's wireless op. obtained a "fix" another aircraft, piloted by F/O Don Graham, of Dutton, Ont., which had joined Fellows, dropped its Lindholm equipment and into its large dinghy climbed four airmen, who had spent several uncomfortable hours in their smaller dinghy. When a launch arrived they were found to be four Polish fliers.

The average search carried out by the A.S.R. lads is four hours, but they have done as long as six hours—as was the case once when radio reported a Nazi plane down in the North Sea.

Other Canadians on this squadron are: F/O Walter Fink, (Continued on page 4, col. 4.)

WINGS ABROAD

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EDITORIAL

MEN WHO LOVE FREEDOM

LAST WEEK some part of the story of the remarkable achievements of Canadian fliers in Malta was revealed to the world. The name of Beurling has already become a legend, which was only to be expected in view of the fact that he has destroyed 29 Axis aircraft and has won four decorations during the four months that he has been on the island.

Now other names have been added. Flight Lieutenant Henry Wallace McLeod, D.F.C. and bar, of Regina, Sask., with a score of 13 destroyed for certain and some other probabilities or damaged, is the top-scoring Spitfire pilot of the R.C.A.F. (Beurling, it will be remembered, serves with the R.A.F.). McLeod's best streak was when he destroyed six enemy aircraft in five days. Flight Lieutenant Frank Everett Jones, D.F.C., of Vancouver and Sherbrooke, Quebec, was Beurling's flight commander during part of his tour of ops at Malta. He has destroyed five despite the fact that he was in hospital during the latest blitz and therefore missed a big chance to build up his score. Flight Sgt. Ian Roy MacLennan, D.F.M., of Gull Lake, Sask., also has a score of at least five. Two of these were a pair of Ju. 88s which he knocked down one evening at sunset within a very short time. Others in the growing list are Flight Lieutenant John McElroy, D.F.C., of Kamloops, and Pilot Officer Jack Williams, D.F.C., of Chilliwack, B.C. There are several more of whom the world has not yet heard.

Malta has seen the toughest air fighting which the R.A.F. and the R.C.A.F. have faced since the Battle of Britain, and every Canadian overseas will take pride in the fact that men from Canada are playing such a brilliant part in a story which has already become a great epic, and which is well on the way to becoming an even greater legend. The word Malta shines bright these days, brighter than it has ever shone in history. And in this glory there are many Canadians to share. They do not want the world's praise; that would only embarrass them. But whether they want it or not, the praise and the gratitude of men who love freedom throughout the world is theirs. It can never be taken away.

If you speak to them of this, they would tell you that they have been lucky and that they have had a better opportunity to fight the Hun than most of their comrades in the Allied Air Service. But theirs has been a constant battle against heavily opposing odds. They have shown what the R.C.A.F. can and will do when the time for unlimited air activity finally arrives.

SONS OF CLERGY ARE WITH R.C.A.F.

There are four sons of the manse in one fighter squadron in the R.C.A.F. overseas. Two of them are Spitfire pilots, another is in ground crew and the fourth is the padre. P/O N. R. Fowlow, of Cornwallis, N.S. is a veteran of Malta, where he spent three months. Unfortunately, most of his stay on the embattled island was spent in hospital for he was shot down shortly after arriving. Fowlow's father, Capt. Ralph Fowlow, an Anglican clergyman, is a padre with the Canadian army and is also stationed in Great Britain. P/O Johnny Murchison, another Maritimer from St. John, N.B., is the son of Rev. J. M. Murchison, who is the secretary for New Brunswick and P.E.I. for the British and Foreign Bible Society. His father is a United Church clergyman. Cpl. F. A. Ross, who is with the squadron's ground crew, comes from Trinidad, where his father, Rev. C. C. Ross, lives. The squadron padre is F/L Don Carlson, of Yorktown, Sask. Carlson is a Baptist. His father was the late Rev. Gus Carlson, who had a charge at Wetaskiwin, Alta.

R.C.A.F. HAS ITS OWN BAND

Forty-piece Unit has Given Public Concerts and Will go on Tour of Canadian Squadrons

THE first R.C.A.F. band has arrived in England. For the first time bandmen of the R.C.A.F. have given a concert in Trafalgar Square. The unit, which is now at headquarters, will shortly go on a tour of the Canadian squadrons in the field. For some time now regimental bands of the Canadian Army have been heard in this country. To-day the R.C.A.F. overseas has its own band—a band that is probably one of the best over here.



For the first time in history an R.C.A.F. band played in Trafalgar Square. They are seen here marching behind Drum Major W/O Mark Thompson, of Toronto, and F/O Martin Boudry, L.R.S.M., of London, Ont., as they go to the bandstand to do their part in helping the salvage metal drive.

(Official R.C.A.F. Photograph.)

Since September, 1940, Canada has been enlisting bandmen for the R.C.A.F., and to-day she has fifty-six bands scattered throughout her six commands. The first overseas unit left Canada in August, 1942. Within the band they have a fifteen-piece dance orchestra and also a string ensemble for dinner music. Of the forty men in the unit, twenty-five were selected from the famous R.C.A.F. Central Band. Many of them look part in the premiere of "Captains of the Clouds" in New York, and have toured Canada and the United States extensively. The Central Band is recognized as the best in the R.C.A.F. It was featured at the Canadian National Exhibition with 110 pieces.

Conductor of the overseas unit is F/O Martin Boudry, L.R.S.M., of London, Ont., who has a wealth of band experience behind him. He helped organize

the Brantford Boys' Band and was bandmaster of the Tillsonburg Citizens' Band for some time. F/O Boudry joined the Air Force in 1941 as an AC2 bandmaster. He came overseas with the rank of sergeant-major, and was later commissioned as the Director of Music for the R.C.A.F. Overseas.

W/O Mark Thompson, of Toronto, is drum-major, of discipline of the band. He has also been associated with bands all his life, having played with the cadets as a youngster. W/O Thompson was in the non-permanent militia for 12 years and transferred to the Air Force when war broke out. He was

attached to the first permanent R.C.A.F. Band at Trenton and has stayed with bands ever since. Thompson originated a marching band drill for the Central Band that is much like the famous "Musical Ride" of the Mounties. Prominent in sports circles, W/O Thompson has played with Toronto Argos, sculler in the Olympic Games of 1932 and was Dominion lightweight boxing champion in 1933.

The first band in the history of the R.C.A.F. was the Trenton volunteer unit that played for their Majesties at Rideau Hall in May, 1939. The first permanent unit was organized in November, 1940, and later became known as the Central Band. To-day prospective bandmen have to go through a central school at Rockcliffe before joining a band.

Twenty-three is the average age of the men in the overseas unit, and all of them have had experience with local bands back home. They are enlisted as bandmen and are subject to the same restrictions as other trades in the R.C.A.F. They follow a strict training routine and when not playing publicly they are rehearsing new concert. Their versatility is not confined to music, for W/O Thompson claims they can offer stiff opposition on the basketball and baseball field.

CASUALTIES

For the week ending October 31, 1942:

- KILLED IN ACTION. G. W. Buchner, Sgt., Calgary. KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. W. O. New Britain, P.O. Toronto; D. W. Campbell, Sgt., Vancouver; H. Johnson, Sgt., Winnipeg; J. I. Blair, Sgt., Vancouver; J. E. Patterson, P.O., Montreal; P. D. Schmitt, Sgt., Vancouver. DIED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. F. A. Pyatt, Sgt., Walkerville, Ont. PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW PRESUMED KILLED IN ACTION. H. A. Warburton, Sgt., Cross Island, Man.; H. A. Staszuk, P.O., Montreal. PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW REPORTED KILLED IN ACTION. B. Morgan, Sgt., Cornwall. PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW REPORTED PRISONER OF WAR. A. H. Hayward, F.S., Toronto. MISSING, BELIEVED KILLED IN ACTION. F. B. Albright, P.S., Beveridge, Alta.; H. Crossland, Sgt., Glasgow, Scotland; P. C. Woodcock, P.O., Montreal; M. P. English, Sgt., Verdun, Man.; L. L. Farley, P.O., Montreal; A. J. G. Foster, P.O., New Britain, Ont.; J. H. Fessing, Sgt., Carleton Place, Ont.; E. Hammond, P.O., Port Francis, Ont.; L. G. Higginson, P.O., Montreal; E. H. Jettison, F.S., Montreal; J. E. Kesteven, P.O., Fredericton, N.B.; C. E. Leblanc, Sgt., Belle Isle, N.S.; F. D. Lindsay, Sgt., Saskatoon; A. J. McEwen, P.O., Calgary; W. E. Pettibone, Sgt., Winnipeg; W. E. Pliborsagen, Sgt., Westmount; E. R. Sebold, P.O., Regina; B. P. Gardinali, P.O., Montreal; U.S.A. N. L. Lewis, F.S., Lamont, Alta.; J. R. Cooper, Sgt., Port Co., Ont.; J. L. Hutchinson, F.S., Niagara Falls; D. D. Macdonald, P.O., West New Annan, N.S.; W. Peters, Sgt., East Hants; K. H. Taylor, P.O., Ont.

CARSCALLEN C.O. NEW R.C.A.F. UNIT

Commanding officer of the newly formed R.C.A.F. Wellington squadron is W/C Henry Carscallen, whose home is in Hamilton, but who for the past ten years has seen service in many parts of Canada as a pilot and as a squadron commander in the R.C.A.F.

W/C Carscallen was posted overseas last summer after a long and arduous tour of duty in Eastern Air Command in Canada.

While stationed at Gander, Newfoundland, he took part in the aerial search for the "Blismarck" and the "Prinz Eugen."

"The boys flying on these patrols all want to come overseas, but they realize they are doing an important job now, more than ever so," the Winco reports.

DISPOSAL CENTRE

OUR C/O, W/C H. Burden, D.S.O., D.F.C., and his hardworking staff have overcome the usual growing pains of a new unit and carried things to the point where they no longer resemble the "Calgary Stampede."

The old die-hards of our officers' mess are brushing up on their etiquette to say nothing of their version of the King's English. Two of our latest new members are nursing sisters. A daughter of George-Lown, Ont., N/S D. I. Mulvolland, is competing her sentence at our institution under her old warden, S/L C. S. Wilson. At present she is enjoying seven days' leave; time out for good behaviour. Her cell mate, N/S D. C. Pitkethly, hails from Ottawa. The other new person is P/O K. L. Sohler, who is one of the few members of the R.C.A.F. attached to the R.A.F. regiment.

Our S.W.O., WO1 Andy Birchall, held the same position at No. 1 Wireless School back home. The equipment section's WO1, Ted Barrett (hard hit by Cupid!), has a vast knowledge of stores gathered over a period of many years. Another member of our family is our disciplinarian, WO2 Jimmy Bland, who has seen service on many a Canadian station. His comrade-disciple, WO2 Mike Berenson, is said to have passed his childhood at R.C.A.F. Station, Trenton. Mike is the W/O of the reception wing.

We have not hosted more welcome guests than S/L A. Aspden and Ken McAdam, Y.M.C.A., both of Trenton fame. The N.A.A.F.I. hosted a movie show last Monday night—our first. Rumour has it this is to be bi-weekly; or is that wishful thinking? The C/O has appointed a whiz-bang entertainment committee.

F/S Emily Hayhurst and WO1 Ted Barrett have set their wedding for Boxing Day. Another new engagement is that of Cpl. Maude Adams and LAC Frank Barber, who are to be married November 20. Our heartiest kids. Come on, you Canadian mall!

SPORTS PLANNED

Extensive sport plans are being laid by Canadian squadrons stationed in Southern England. Baseball, although a little late, has already swung into the schedule. The rink at Purley has been obtained for inter-squadron hockey games this winter. Commanding officers and airmen representatives of the units concerned met and formed a Canadian Wing Sports Committee. Officers of the committee are S/L Malley, President, S/L Fee, Vice-President, and Mr. Boyle, K. of C., Secretary-Treasurer.

SAW JUNKERS 88 JETTISON BOMBS

Hearing an aircraft flying very low above their radio shack the other day, Cpl. Ronald Kay, of Amhurst, N.S., and LAC Neil McDiarmid, of Vancouver, rushed out just in time to see the Jerry jettison four bombs in a field and scot for home.

Although these two wireless men are from the opposite ends of Canada and though they never knew each other before coming overseas, they have become quite palmy. They are the only two Canadians on their station.

ON LEAVE

WITH fine French logic Sgt. AU J. M. Daoust, of Montreal, followed up a V job making munitions in his home town by a new one—dropping them on Germany. A member of the first crew to arrive on the new French-Canadian bomber squadron, the sarge has been on three ops and is now in London, turning the turnstiles of the show mill.

Not long engaged, LAC Everett Meldrum, of Perth, Ont., has been guesting a few days at his girl friend's home at Heston. Ev. used to star at right wing for the well-known Perth Crescent puck-chasers.

One of the "demons" in the Constal Command squadron of that nickname Sgt. WAG Bob Merritt, of St. John, N.B., has been cruising London's West End along with crewmate Sgt. WAG Len Smith, a Sudbury, Ont., man; Len would like to hear from his old friend, Sgt. WAG Don Watson. Write via the R.C.A.F. Base Post Office, Don.

LAC Art Abrams, of Waldham, Sask., is gently different in his haberdashery. He started other Snacks Warbles in the Beaver Club by wearing a linen shirt with a flannel collar. Art. climaxed visits to Edinburgh and London towns by a return to Scotland to visit a chum in Lochgilphead. Should LAC Alvin Nickel see this imperishable prose, Art. sends him his regards and an invitation to write.

Another man with a taste for Highland hollidaying is Sgt. Doug Bruce, of Ottawa, though he managed a dash to Southampton as well as seven days in the land of kilts and Keils. Doug. intends to go back to university for his B.Sc. come peace.

FILM LOG

"WHO DONE IT?" (Leicester Square Theatre).

Abbott and Costello start right in from the first to cut-up and perform in their usual mad-cap manner. From soda jerks to detectives is but a short step in their stride. Having crashed a mystery programme at the radio station they find themselves as principals in the murder of the radio station manager, who has been electrocuted by a wire attached to the chair in which he was sitting. The real detectives arrive and uncover Abbott and Costello's disguise and suspect them. Another murder is committed and the boys try to get out. They succeed in leaving the radio station, but as they are leaving in a truck, Abbott hears his name on the radio declaring him the winner of 10,000 dollars. They return, collect the cheque and are taken by the police. The rooftop scene is priceless, in which Abbott falls over the parapet twice, being saved both times by falling astride a flagpole. They capture the real murderer and, as heroes, find that they are likely to realize their ambitions as radio writers.

"THE MAGNIFICENT DOPE" (Odeon)

Don Ameche is the head of a "Success" Institute which is headed for bankruptcy until his secretary, Lynn Bari hits upon the idea of running a contest to select the "perfect failure" for the institute to build into the "perfect success." Henry Fonda is the winner. After his greeting by the New York Press reporters and the whole of the institute he declares that he is satisfied with his life as a row-boat tender in Vermont and only wanted to win so he could contribute toward the purchase of a fire engine for his home town.

He takes the course in "Success" but, until he finds that he is in love with Lynn Bari he shows little signs of succeeding. But with this incentive he applies himself and gets a job selling insurance. He is led on by Don Ameche, sells a large policy to a man who has been turned down by every company. He uses his own technique, relax and grow healthy, and manages to pass the man through the medical examination. He returns to the institute to tell Lynn and overhears the quarrel she is having with Don and learns that she had nothing to do with the farce. He hurries out, buys the fire-engine and, when she leaves the building, picks her up and they drive away, two happy people. The finale of the picture is perfect: Don Ameche conducting his "Success" classes along the lines of "Relax and grow healthy!"

Montreal: A. J. Ellis, Hamilton: E. R. Edwards, Chicago: R. E. J. Fitzgerald, Amherstburg, Ont.

Advertisement for the movie 'The War Against Mrs. Hadley' at the Empire Theatre. The ad features a photograph of Edward Arnold and Fay Bainter. Text includes: 'MRS. HADLEY IS NOT THE AMERICAN COUNTERPART OF MRS. MINIVER—BUT the story of her awakening has quite as important a bearing on the state of the world today.' 'Memorably and conclusively,' says a famous U.S. critic, 'motion pictures have come alive with both a 'Miniver' and a 'Hadley.' -Starting FRIDAY- EDWARD ARNOLD FAY BANTER, et. al. Directed by HAROLD S. BUCKLEY Produced by IRVING ASHER.

SHORT SQUADRON FLASHES

PILOTS POSTED

By LAC J. SANCTON

CPL. P. Crampton Curry, of Ottawa, chief volt chaser on S/L K. L. B. Hodson's crack Spitfire squadron, reports that at T.T.S. St. Thomas, LAC F. L. "Roy" Carraway, of Calgary, was known as "Shirley Temple." And it was Roy who told us Phil's other name was "Crampton."

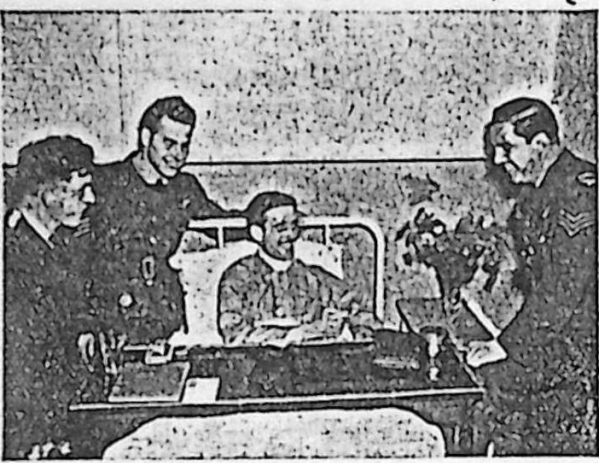
Comedy relief is necessary if some of the harsher news in hand is to be duly reported. To wit: F/S Meheew "Zip" Zobel of Raymond, Sask., and S/P W. A. "Al" Laine of Moncton, N.B., both able pilots and well liked heretofore, have been posted to continue their activities farther afield.

"Zip" joined us some months ago as a brand-new sergeant. He's had a busy career with this squadron, operationally and otherwise, including the Dieppe show, following which his picture appeared on this page as a bandaged casualty examining the machine-gun bullet holes in the parapet of his kite.

"Al" was just getting busy on ops. when posted. At O.T.U. before coming here, he suffered a broken vertebrae which was discovered some time later and necessitated a long hospitalisation. It was believed at first he was to be repatriated, but recently rejoined the squadron in a state of good repair.

Both go with a general wish of good luck and happy hunting.

Unmusical Chairs
Even the orderly room, whence postings emanate, is not im-



Three of his crew members visit Geo. T. Chretien, of Pen-tang, Ont., in hospital, where he is making a nice recovery from a shrapnel wound in the neck. In spite of the wound he brought the Halifax safely home. Left to right: Sgt. R. Moore, of Northern Ireland; Sgt. A. C. "Cy" Collins, of Calgary; and Sgt. Harold G. Reynolds, of Pembroke, Ont. (Official R.C.A.F. Photograph.)

Also running up against mune. Last week a shuffle of clerks ended the short stay of ACI Jack B. Francis, of Vancouver, and in his place has appeared (hold on to your hats) LAC Marie Joseph Jean Arthur Bernard Le May, of Ottawa, Dartmouth, N.S., was his last Air Force stamping ground.

R.A.F. procedure for the first time is F/O A. R. H. "Joe" Riley, of Calgary, Alta. He arrived a few days earlier and already has made his admirable self a welcome addition to the squadron as u/t adjutant and right-hand man to F/O F. E. Billingsley, of Toronto.

These are not all the new arrivals, either. Around the flights are to be found two new faces, namely, ACI J. A. "Jim" Troubridge, of Hamilton, Ont., a rigger, who has been promoted to that rank from AC2 within the few days he's been with us, and AC2 B. L. Minturn, of Binghampton, N.Y., who wears the wings of a pilot of the R.C.A.F. but is presently confined to terra firma for medical reasons. He hopes to be back at the controls of a Boston before long.

And just as these lines are being written, S/L Hodson comes up with the first-hand gen that he has a new pilot in his shack, Sgt. W. A. "Dobbe" Dobson, of London, Ont. (the O.C.'s home town). He comes to us from another R.C.A.F. squadron.

Change of Status

Transition note: Exit F/S Gimbel E.L.; enter, P/O E. L. Gimbel. Ed's home is in Chicago, Ill., and his second home, by squatters' rights, is wherever this squadron happens to be.

Committees seem to be the thing of the moment. Officers and/or airmen are involved in at least four at the moment, dealing with sports, welfare, messing and security. As details become available this column will report. In each case definite benefits will ultimately accrue to all and due recognition will be accorded the representatives of this squadron.

It is reported that F/L G. B. "Scottie" Murray, D.F.C., of Halifax, N.S., and P/O T. K. "Ibby" Ibbotson, of Raddison, Sask., have taken to chasing shadows at a nearby skating rink. Though it is said that it isn't skating that interests them so much, they both come chuffing back up the hill at night, tired but happy.

Marge, the faithful Y.M.C.A. tea car purveyor of refreshments day after day at dispersal, provided this form of observation the other afternoon as LAC "Lew" Lewis, of Toronto, sauntered up for a cup of tea and a bun: "Isn't he a cute little fellow. Just like a pixie!"

TWO ADJUTANTS

As we are still in the unique position of being the only squadron (as far as my narrow scope permits me to say) to have two adjutants, it is only right that our good fortune be shouted to the houseposts. Adj. Mk. I, F/L N. A. Mitchell, of London, Ont., has been with us for some time now, and we have noted with much surprise that he hasn't moved on to bigger and better things. Adj. Mark II, F/L G. N. Goff, of Montreal, better known as "O/C Pen," although he hasn't been with us as long as Adj. Mk. I, has definitely found his "niche" on the squadron.

Congratulations are due to our "Old Operational Types," P/O Graham Hynam, Akron, Ohio, P/O Harold Kirby, London, England, and F/S Colin Fisher, of Birmingham, who have just completed their tour of ops.

It seems evident these days that Sgt. "Sam" Weller (The Count), N.C.O. i/c Orderly Room, is becoming a hard man. ACI Jack Francis, Vancouver, B.C., who has only just arrived on the squadron, already has his application in for remustering to air crew. Don't want to cast aspersions, sarge, but it looks pretty bad.

Another member of the ground crew, LAC John Conlon, Kirkland Lake, Ont., of the Armament Section, also has aspirations with regards air crew and is now waiting impatiently for his radio observer's course.

CHRISTMAS MAILS

To make sure your presents, cards and letters are delivered in Canada by Christmas day mail them early. Parcels should be dispatched by November 10 and cards or letters by November 20.

Parcels may be sent from Great Britain to Canada by members of the Forces.

Incoming Christmas mail will be handled in the normal way although an attempt will be made to increase the postal staff.

The squadron is becoming a regular matrimonial bureau these days. P/O Jack Enderby has told "yours truly" that the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March are coming in strength NINA, and that the date is set for some time in January. All the best, Jack. Also, our mainstay of the Armament Section, W/O J. A. Richardson, Berwick-on-Tweed, is planning to say "I do" in the near future.

We have some more new faces in our midst since the last column, and are very glad to see them. F/L R. G. Burton, of Ottawa, a real Air Force "Gen Man" of some twenty odd years of service, has just left the good old home port and is going to show us how it is done in the Equipment Section. Sgt. Chuck Hollingshead, of Edmonton, has just arrived from O.T.U. and has this operational business all taped. Another blessing came to us in the form of Mr Ken McAdam, of the Y.M.C.A., who is the king of sport and entertainment.

Hot off the wires comes the news that P/O Bill Maitland and P/O Eddie Danes had quite a good date in London, the cause—a date with some of the "Peaches" at R.C.A.F. Headquarters. From all reports the R.C.A.F. Women's Division is (quotes) "a thing of beauty and a joy for ever." Come up and see us some time.

Welcome back and congratulations to F/L now S/L Lawrence Smith, who has just finished a long convalescence after his motor-cycle accident. So long now, gang, will be back next week—unless I'm on leave (flight commander, please note).

WITH THE R.A.F.

LAC Ed. Kelly, of Norwich, Ont., is a peasant but uncommunicative duck. Asked last week what the attraction was for him in London, he grinned and answered: "Skip it." Asked what he did in the Air Force, he continued grinning, replied: "Not much."

After a spell with Ferry Command, Sgt-WAG Lionel Taylor, of Hamilton, is going to fly with Coastal Command.

Another Coastal Command sergeant-WAG we know is Torontonian Ray Law. Ray has 200 operational hours behind him, says his only trouble with the Axis people to date has been a bit of flak spray which did little damage to his plane. He has been spending his leave with a fellow sergeant-WAG, one George Young, of Earl Grey, Sask. Also a Coastal Commando, George goes down to the sea in Wellington.

The sweep of Sgt. Obs. Curly Waiton's shoulders isn't tailor-made. Curly used to play in the line of the City of Toronto football team.


Compiling gen on the country's businesses for Dun and Bradstreet, the gen merchants, was Cpl. Bob Aitken's interesting civil occupation. The corporal used to relax by winning 100 and 220-yard sprints for Regina and Saskatchewan track meets. He was provincial senior individual champion in '38.

Cpl. Mike Kelcey takes this holiday - at - home campaign seriously. Stationed with the R.A.F. in London town, he is spending leave in the metropolis. Back home in B.C., Mike was head of the Victoria College Training Corps, now instructs in wireless. If his Jack Tar chum, Strang Gurney, should happen upon this would he please write Mike, care of the R.C.A.F. Base Post Office, England.

After a Clivy Street career as radio technician, Sgt. William Moore, of St. John, Newfoundland, finds wireless air-gunning easy meat. He has completed 12 ops. in a Wellington.

One Wimpy crew that has been raising Citizen Cain in London includes P/Os Bob Tighe, Edmonton, and Clint Irwin, London, Ont., as well as Sgts. Ken Rosevear, Duke Heslip, Timmins, Ont., and Doc Ryan, Luseland, Sask.

Christmas is still a bit off, but Sgt. Bill Suter, of Edmonton, has been playing Santa Claus to the Canucks at an R.A.F. drome in Yorkshire. Bill collected all the Red Cross comforts from the Y.M.C.A. man and handed to each Canadian airman a parcel containing socks, gloves, scarf, pyjamas, pullover and caps. Bill, incidentally, is a member of the Caterpillar Club.



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A Canadian quartet, consisting of a Saskatchewan hotel man, a Montreal chemist, a Cornwall paper-typer and a Cam-lachie, Ont., machine salesman, are teamed up in a heavy bomber. They are: Sgt. Pilot Basil Crew, Sgt. Navigator Bob Skillen, Sgt. Bomb-Almer Hugh Campbell and Sgt-WOP Joe Collinson. The fifth crewman is an R.A.F. gunner.

WITH RADIO MECHS

FIRST Canuck airman in the hundreds we have interviewed to intend spending leave with his mother is LAC Eric White, of Nelson, B.C. (the rest of us would like to, too, but we just haven't the chance). Eric left Blighty for British Columbia in '31, but his mother stayed home. This leave is of special significance for them; his kid brother in the R.A.F. will be there to celebrate his 21st birthday. Eric's wife—to complete an almost all-Service family—is in the Canadian Women's Army Corps back home.

Gay-lifers around the shows and the American Bar include that sturdy pair, LACs Al Albin, of West Vancouver, and Mike Chudzik, of Hamilton. Al has been a logger, miner and a variety of other hardboiled things.

LAC Red O'Neill's brother Jim had better write too, or LAC O'Neill will grimly set about bashing his head in the next time they meet. Red's idea of a well-balanced holiday is one of five days in Liverpool and five in London—which he has just concluded.

To conclude our agony paragraphs, we would advise LAC Dean Loney, of Kenmore, Ont., that LAC Harold Brunton, of Marvelville, Ont., would like to hear from him. The Base Post Office is the channel to use, Dean.

Cpl. Ben Kenworthy has been putting in a sick leave, recuperating from 'flu. With him on leave, but recuperating only from a long spell of the life and hard times of the average airman, is Cpl. Jim Cregan. A one-time wireless mech, Jim is now taking a pilot's course, and has his eye on getting a Boston or Havoc on his leash. The boys knew each other back in Ben's hometown, Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask. Jim comes from Montmartre, Sask., and looks forward to visiting Montmartre, Paris, before this show is over.

First Canadian radio mech, on Bomber Command, Sgt. Stan Abel, of St. Thomas, has just received his commission. Sgt. John Williams, of Manitou, Man., is the second R.M. on Bomber Command.

No star-gazer ordinarily, LAC George Blocksome, Erskine, Alta., swears by "Morning Star" as good entertainment. The show is currently playing one of London's theatres.

Two more ex-schoolmasters have been found doing their bit as radio mechs. The boys, LACs Wilf Stone, of Barry Sound, Ont., and Larry Froude, of Tilsonburg, Ont., enlisted together and have just staged a reunion. Wilf also put in some

holidaying at Ringwood with friends.

M.U. in Wales

Those two new arrivals at our M.U. in Wales, whose names were not available for the last issue, are LACs Adams and Henwood. Once again howdy, fellas. Hope you like it here.

LACs Don Norris and Jack Murd find the "bright" lights (?) of London attractive, and so are spending nine days in that metropolis.

LAC "Parky" Parkin is back from sick leave and looks fairly healthy again. Rumour has it he may be posted elsewhere on medical grounds. We'll be sorry to see you go, "Parky," but if you do we hope you're soon fit again.

Parky's pal, Hal ("Sultane") Sjoquist, has something faintly discernible on his upper lip. Every success in your new adventure, Hal.

'Tis Hallowe'en and pay day, so a few of us Canucks intend to celebrate. Not wishing over small rectangular buildings but just a jolly get together.

Well, if I don't want to miss that party I'd better sign off and I'll tell you all about it next week—if I can.



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R.C.A.F. DOCUMENTS

"READY, Aim, Fire!" The mere mention of these words brings a rush of colour to the face of our beloved (?) Cpl. Peerless, Vancouver. The scene centres in the station rifle range; the time 18.00 hours. All is quiet until the word "Fire" (meaning to shoot, of course) is shouted, and the three marksmen let go. All the boys scored except the above-named N.C.O. who very neatly took a chip off the wall! After no fewer than fourteen attempts, with the same brilliant success, Ernie decided that it must be the gun, so asks the N.C.O. in charge of the range to fire one round. Which he did, and neatly planted in the "bull"!

packing all their kit, ACI DuMontier, Ottawa, and LAC Hall, also from the Ottawa district, full of confidence and assurance that they would make the air-gunner's course, left recently for a selection board, only to be turned down as medically unfit. Truly the whole section is sorry, fellows, because we know how disappointed you were. However, it just wasn't on the cards, I suppose. LAC Biggs, Hamilton, and ACI McIntosh, Victoria, left Monday for the same Selection Board, so let's wish them lots of success.

Stan Smith, Vancouver, is making a return visit to Bonnie Scotland, and as yet no one has heard from him so presume he can't be bored with it all; instead, is having a whole of a time. Jack Biggs is also away for a week visiting his brother in the Army. I can imagine the pubs will be as familiar as home to them for the seven days! Tut, tut! Ken McIntosh is another absentee, and is on a slight seeing excursion of Southern England. ACI McAloney has just returned from leave in Devon and says he had a swell time.

Late News Flash!—"There'll be no promotions!" Someone is wrong, because congratulations are in order for ex-Cpl. Peerless. We see he is now sporting an addition to his two. Good luck, Sergeant! The section's lonely wolf at the R.A.F. Statistic office, ex-LAC Palmer, is now wearing his Cpl.'s hooks. Ni-goning, Roy. Competition with his R.A.F. colleagues for a smiler two from the very gorgeous W.A.A.F.s there should be a bit easier now.



The jitterbugs were holding the floor and apparently their efforts were much appreciated by the less venturesome merrymakers at the gay R.C.A.F. Overseas Headquarters dance last Friday evening. Some "key" men at H.Q. are making sure their best gal doesn't wander off with one of those Canadian airmen not in the picture. (Official R.C.A.F. Photograph.)

RECORDS OFFICE

RECORDS return to the news spot this week after a short absence—so busy down here we haven't had an opportunity to gather any. The rapid expansion of the R.C.A.F. Overseas has greatly increased our continual hunt for bodies, and we have accordingly increased our staff in the drafting and promotion sections as we have to keep up our well-earned record for efficiency (?).

Amongst new arrivals we note the following, all of whom have spent some time in squadrons and are now finding out what keeps the works going. ACs Fred Bodaly of London, Ont., Ken Longrigg of Brandon, Roy McFarlane, Larry Joyce, and Jim Richardson, all from Winnipeg, Art Bale of Saskatoon, Howard Morgan from Summerland and Vancouver (he spent his winters in the former town), and Carl Walstrom, also from Vancouver. Incidentally, we have no one on the staff from the Maritimes, and the good old Westerners are in the majority.

Cpl. Charlie Smith, ex LAC, with much pride cabled home on his promotion. Received a letter back from his proud parents. "It was about time." F/S Ed Jones has gone down to a P.R.C. to see the boys in LAC "Buck" Buck has gone back to a squadron after having been genned-up on the workings of Records. LAC Doug Burnycat of Regina (we say, "good old West"—O.K. we know the rest), has also returned to a squadron. LAC Vic King has gone to help the R.A.F. handle estates of Canadians. He is a corporal now. AC Bob Scott, under training air-gunner, writes he is practising diligently, and the first Jerry will be for Records. LAC Ted Larone leaves tomorrow on the same course, and he says he will do his shooting with the French-Canadians. LAC "Pep" Peppy has taken over the tea canteen from Ted. The tea is a little stronger, but this is only the first week.

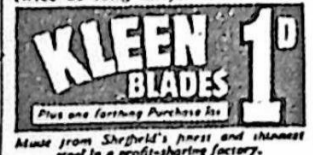
Sgt. "Kay" Kavanagh, Cpl. Art Toomey and AC "Curley" Wilson departed for various parts of Scotland and then down to London. The first intention was to have Curley carry the bags, but he received a windfall of considerable back pay, so he was admitted to full partnership. "Kay" and Art are going to look after him. Cpl. Doug Spalding, Aircrew Promotion expert, started off with the above trio, but will leave them in Scotland to visit relatives. AC Fred Maddeux left for Brighton where it is rumoured there is a certain nurse who seems to have a way with men.

Our winter sports season opened up with "Beer and skittles" arranged by W/O's Campbell and Fader. The Drafters played the Promoters. As most of the Drafters are anxious to be promoted, the result was inevitable. What was lacking in skill was made up for in noise; the Publican remarking he had heard nothing like it since the Armistice in '18. F/L Fuss Davey was high man, and your correspondent was the reverse. How anyone can put the ball through the skittles on no less than three occasions without hitting anything but the back-stop is a mystery. (W/O Fader-event.)

thought I would not put that in.) We play the Volunteer Ambulance Drivers (female) next week. F/L Paul Cunningham is leaving for Air Ministry this week. His staff, F/S "Mac" MacGillivray, Sgt. Al Brown and LAC Davey will remain until the new set-up is functioning. We will miss Paul's "O.K. by me" let me know what my share is, every time we arrange an event.

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.



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HEADQUARTERS

The last-minute change of location did not seem to affect the attendance at the dance. Everybody was there and they enjoyed themselves. Yes, Friday night was definitely a success. The R.C.A.F. orchestra played some smooth music and it finally got a few of the H.Q. ickies who began to "get hep." It then devolved into a jitterbug contest. Al Fisher, an outsider, won the contest. Wimble, Davey, Sorgat and Cuxbert held the floor for us and turned in some good jive, but not quite good enough to win. Among the dignitaries present were Air Marshal Harold Edwards, A.O.C.-in-C., R.C.A.F. Overseas; Air Vice Marshal W. A. Curtis, D.S.C. and Bar, Deputy A.O.C.-in-C.; and Air Commandant Trefusis Forbes. The words of one particular airman seemed to express the general opinion of all—"We oughter have more doos like that." Nice work, committee.

Ordinarily people knock on doors before they enter, but F/S Felhaber just has to be different. Felhaber walked in an office, did what he was going to do, knocked on the door, and walked out! We've seen allergy in many forms. Some people are allergic to flowers, others to marriage, but LAC J. Stephenson is allergic to cats. That hunk of rugged masculinity folds up whenever he sees a kitty. The "Grapes of Wrath" was re-enacted last week, when the H.Q. bevy of male "Major Barbara's" were turned out of the West Central. Service restrictions alone prevented a trek to southern England as the "Okies" did in John Steinbeck's masterpiece. Now that they have to forage for themselves, don't be surprised if you see those same airman popping out of piano boxes, air raid shelters and culverts.

In less than a week H.Q. will be whipping a team into shape for the hockey league which starts on the first of December. Headquarters is one of five teams in the southern league. Our first practice is on Sunday at Purley Rink, and so far the turn-out hasn't been as good as expected. With the hockey talent here we should produce a team that will win the league.

WOMEN'S DIVISION

THE W.D.s had a get-together last Wednesday night and some budding dramatists strutted their stuff just to provide a laugh—but they had fun doing it, we gathered. Evidently we all don't know our way around yet because a few had difficulty in finding No. 5, Suffolk Street.

And while we are on the subject of "getting lost" what's this about LAW Margaret MacKinnon, of Moosomin, Sask., going home late one night on the Tube and convincing a sergeant that he was definitely headed the wrong way. He, of course, stepped off the Tube and a few minutes later "Mac" realised her horror that she was going the wrong direction and besides there was that last train at Leicester Square that she simply had to make. Were we seeing things, or was it Cpl. Pat Boreham, from Peterboro, strolling home 't'other night with a basket on one arm and a blonde sergeant on the other? Putting all your eggs in one basket now, eh, Pat? Not a bad idea.

While sitting in a train compartment with five other travel-

AIR-SEA-RESCUE

(Continued from page 1)

of Saskatoon; F/O Bill Harris, Minedosa, Man.; F/O Maurice Hennigar, Upper Kennetcook, Hants County, N.S.; F/O Sam Lieberman, Edmonton; P/O Al Ellstock, Edmonton; F/S Ben Winter, Toronto; F/S Dave Parson, Bay Roberts, Newfoundland; F/S George Dobson, Verdun, Que.; F/S M. "Fitz" Fitzpatrick, Montreal; P/O D "Dusty" Destonis, Montreal; F/S Dick Hurst, Arcola, Sask.; P/O Jack Rymer, Edmonton; F/S Jack Campbell, St. Albert, Alta.; F/S Ian Ramsey; F/S Lionel April, Toronto.

lers, LAW Pixie Pennesfather, from Ottawa, became quite bored with the lack of conversation. Finally, she had to knit and knit, but not having a ruler with her, in desperation she held up the knitting and said: "Do you think that is twelve inches"—to the amazement of everyone. It was passed around and the consensus of opinion was "Yes." Knitting bundles for Britain Penny?

We hope J.A.W.s Gough, of Newcastle, N.B., and Treflemire, of Arner, Ont., enjoyed their leave in Scotland.

ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE

Table with columns for THEATRES, CINEMAS, and CLUBS. Lists various venues like Hippodrome, Lyric Theatre, Palace, Palladium, etc., and their current shows and showtimes.

LEICESTER SQ. THEATRE. WHL 8232-4. ABBOTT and COSTELLO in "WHO DONE IT?" (U) Performances at 12, 1.20, 4 and 6.50.

NEW GALLERY (O.-B.). Regent 81. WALT DISNEY'S BAMBI (U) (in Technicolor). Also FIMB, PIX AND BYRIVE (U) Weekdays: continuous 11.25 to 10.30. Sundays: continuous from 1.30.

ODEON, Leicester Sq. WHL 6111. HENRY FONDA, LYNN BARI, DON AMECHE in THE MAGNIFICENT DOPE with Edward Everett Horton.

PLAZA, Piccadilly Circus. WHL 5946. Second Week! Technicolor Masterpiece! THE FOREST RANGERS (A) starring Fred MacMurray, Paulette Goddard, Susan Hayward, Lynne Overman, Albert Dexter, Eugene Pallette. Cont. 10 a.m. Sun.; doors open 3 p.m.

PARAMOUNT ALL COLOR OUT-OF-DOORS MASTERPIECE! BY HELMA STRABEL AUTHOR OF "REAP THE WILD WIND" IN "FLAMING TECHNICOLOR" THE FOREST RANGERS STARRING FRED MACMURRAY PAULETTE GODDARD SUSAN HAYWARD LYNNE OVERMAN ALBERT DEKKER EUGENE PALLETTE

Large advertisement for the movie 'The Forest Rangers' featuring Fred MacMurray, Paulette Goddard, Susan Hayward, and Lynne Overman. Includes showtimes and promotional text like '2nd Terrific Week!' and 'Plaza'.

Advertisement for 'Who Done It?' featuring Abbott and Costello. Includes a cartoon illustration of a detective and the text 'DEFECTIVE DETECTIVES' and 'Leicester Sq. THEATRE'.

Advertisement for 'The Magnificent Dope' featuring Henry Fonda, Lynn Bari, and Don Ameche. Includes a cartoon illustration of the lead characters and the text 'YOU WANT TO LAUGH... HERE'S A HOWL OF A GOOD TIME'.