



Canadians Fly on North African Front

ENGAGE IN CONTEST FOR AIR SUPREMACY

Whittling Away Luftwaffe's Strength As They Make Countless Attacks On Enemy Machines

F/O A. A. SMITH GOT TWO IN ONE SORTIE

AS the battle for air supremacy over North Africa goes on, members of the RCAF are playing their part in whittling away the Luftwaffe's strength. Flying from their advanced aerodromes, many of them have been in encounters with the enemy.

They have not found life luxurious where they now are, but they have proven adaptable as usual and have made the best of things as they are. One thing they don't lack is excitement.

In one RAF fighter squadron there are almost as many Canadians as fliers from other parts of the Empire put together. One of them, F/O A. A. Smith, of Vancouver, bagged two Ju.88s

on one sortie in which his squadron accounted for five of the enemy without loss to themselves. Sgt. J. W. Tindale, of Toronto, has a Stuka to his credit.

P/O Gordon E. Mather, of Ottawa, wears a white scarf that was part of a parachute that saved his life when he was jumped by two F.W.190s. Cannon shells struck the parachute and tore up the cockpit, but he was uninjured. He has half a Ju.88 on his score.

Another Canadian in the squadron which took part in the earliest fighting is Sgt. Lewis Murray, of Brandon.

Tape Out East.

Sgt. Bill Tapp, who used to team up with P/O "Pipsqueak" Powell, D.F.C., of Edmonton, in train busting in the Low Countries, is with this squadron. Other Canadians are: F/O G. E. Glenwright, Joggins, Cumberland county N.S.; P/O E. R. Burrows, Picton, N.S.; Sgts. E. C. Baker, London, Ont., and W. U. Lethbridge, Glenora, Ont.

P/O J. Maxie Portz, of Weyburn, Sask., has accounted for one-and-two-thirds Junkers 88s. This was in three separate attacks. Maxie has a healthy respect for the fighting ability of the enemy pilots.

Sgt. Mel Tushingham, of Toronto, was shot down and was back with his RAF Spitfire squadron ready to go again. An Me.109 jumped him and cannon shells hit his oil and glycol, forcing him to make a dead stick landing. Mel is a member of the Caterpillar Club, having baled out while a student. He has half a Ju.88 credited to him.

Other Canadians with him or in his vicinity are: P/Os Lloyd Hunt, Owen Sound; B. E. MacPherson, St. Thomas; W/O S. W. Hunter, Winnipeg; F/S E. L. Moulard, Niagara Falls, Ont.; Sgts. A. M. Thomas, Winnipeg; A. H. Dewar, Toronto.

It is just possible that F/O T. Montague Falls, of Montreal, Spitfire pilot, will shoot down an enemy aircraft from the ground before he bags one in the air. Guns are Monty's hobby. He has captured MG34 complete with German ammunition. He

(Continued on page 4, col. 5.)

ELUDES HUNS IN N. AFRICA

F/O Gus Large Baled Out And Returned Safely To His Squadron

F/O Gus Large, of Kirkland Lake, who flies a Spitfire with an RAF squadron in North Africa, was forced down behind the enemy lines and, though injured, eluded pursuing German soldiers and made a safe return to his unit. This happened during the early days of the campaign when the enemy was retreating in the direction of Tunis.

"It was my first parachute jump," said Gus. "When I landed I saw two German soldiers coming across the fields after me. I started to run, throwing away all my kit as I went. I had two broken ribs, but I managed to keep going, hiding in ditches when German columns drew near. I travelled from eight in the morning until ten at night, and finally got back to the British lines, where the army saw that I got back to my squadron."

It was the second time Gus has been forced down. Previously he had been picked up in the sea after he and a squadron mate attacked six Savoia Marchetti.

His score, however, is not so lopsided, as he has two enemy aircraft destroyed. His squadron has almost 30 destroyed and is commanded by W/C Peter Hugo, D.S.O., D.F.C. and Bar, famous South African fighter pilot.

F/S D. F. Husband, of Toronto, in the same squadron, shares an Me.109 with two other pilots.

RCAF CREWS RAID LORIENT SUB. BASE

SQUADRONS of the new RCAF bomber group went on their first bombing raid since the formation of the group. They attacked the submarine base at Lorient two nights running. Crews under the command of W/C S. S. Blanchard, of Edmonton, and W/C Joe St. Pierre, of St. Eustache, Que., reported a successful operation.

On the first night Sgt. G. M. Baker, of Medicine Hat, made three runs over the target as pilot of a Wellington of the Blanchard Squadron. Another pilot of this unit, F/L R. H. Lowe, of Edmonton, remarked that the flak did not affect his bombing run. Sgt. G. S. McMenemy, of Hamilton, saw fires burning among the docks. S/L C. S. Dowie, flight commander, of Leader, Sask., managed to wriggle out of a searchlight cone.

"It was a good show," summed up W/C Blanchard, who also skipped a Wellington to Lorient.

"Of the second night's operations, F/S Pilot H. E. Patch, of Begreville, Alta., said: "I reckon Lorient had a real good pasting." F/S M. J. Murphy, of Falconbridge, Ont., was the bombardier in this kite.

S/L G. A. Roy, of Montreal, flight commander of the French Canadian Squadron, described the trip as "pleasant and uneventful." It was the sixth op for Sgt. Frank Rown, of Orillia, Ont. F/S J. H. Woodrow, of Windsor, who has just been given his crown and who has just celebrated his 20th birthday, saw one of his 500 pounders hit.

F/O Don Lariviere, of Pembroke, Ont., and Sgt. M. T. MacMillan, of Vancouver, looked back on a number of fires as they left the target.



P/O Harry "Junior" Fenwick, of Leamington, Ont., astride his motor bike at an advanced aerodrome in the desert. Junior was shot down recently, but made his way safely to a French farm house, where he was feted with dinner, champagne and a parting kiss from a charming French girl. Sorry, we have no picture of the girl.

CANADIANS HAD SHARE IN BOMBING OF BERLIN

Lancaster Crews Made Trip Over 10/10ths Cloud Last Week-end

The war moved directly to Berlin last week-end. Germans in their capital city felt the impact of heavy British bombs carried by big four-engined bombers after a long interval. The last time they were raided was by the Russian Air Force in August of last year.

Canadians took part in this important operation over the week-end. They had to fly over 10-10ths cloud for most of their journey, but on arriving at their target they found breaks in the cloud which revealed the sprawling city to them.

W/O John Patterson, 21-year-old navigator from Bobcaygeon, Ont., was praised by his RAF skipper for taking their crew to the target dead-on. Patterson figured the opposition at Kiel and Cologne was a lot stiffer than at Berlin. "We've never taken so long over our bombing run. The flak wasn't bad, and we saw only one searchlight," he said.

Bounced by Flak Sgt. Air Gunner Art Staves, of East Kildona, Ont., saw two enemy fighters. His aircraft was bounced around quite a bit by flak.

Four long strings of incendiaries were seen burning near the marshalling yards in the eastern part of the city by F/S Jack McAvoy, a navigator from Aberold, Sask. After the bombs had gone, three fighters got on the tail of their Lancaster, and the pilot dived over the target to shake them. They still pursued the bomber as it turned for home, and the big bomber had to lose several feet before getting rid of them.

Sgt. Harry Champion, of Toronto; Sgt. E. G. Dolby, of Milton, Ont.; Sgt. M. Fleming, of Drinkwater, Sask.; and F/S Ralph Wolley, of Alberni, B.C. were among other Canadians who flew over and bombed Berlin in Lancasters.

FORMER NEWSMAN IS ON SECOND OPS TOUR

A former newspaperman, F/O Robertson, of Nova Scotia, is starting his second tour of operations as a fighter pilot. Robertson did his first hitch of duty with Hurricanes, and transferred to Spitfires shortly before going to North Africa. Robertson flew to Great Britain the day war was declared, from New York, where he was working for the Associated Press. He joined the RAF on September 6, three days after the Empire entered the war. Before working for A.P., Robertson was on the city staff of the Montreal Gazette. He has two enemy aircraft destroyed to his credit, during his service in Great Britain. Most of his time on Hurricanes was spent in shipping strikes and convoy patrols.

LANCS BOMB AIR BATTLES RUHR AGAIN MARK CANUCK ENGINE-HUNT

RCAF Personnel Flew With Rhodesian Squadron On Operation

A grocery clerk from Ontario, an agricultural student from Saskatchewan, a road surveyor from Detroit, an oyster fisherman from Prince Edward Island, a cotton planter from Arkansas, a Canadian aircraft worker from California and an ex-pouli from Kansas City were among the members of the RCAF with a Rhodesian Lancaster squadron who bombed the Ruhr last week.

Sgt. Stan Price, of Brockville, Ont., was wireless operator in the Lancaster captained by F/S Bob Raymond, of Kansas City. They figured it as one of their easier trips.

It was rougher for F/S Leonard Berrigan, of Dunedin, P.E.I., who flew as rear-gunner in the squadron Wing Commander's bomber. Flak punched a six-inch hole in the fuselage and ripped through the perspex of the mid-upper turret, wounding the gunner slightly in the forearm.

F/S Don "Lucky" Vollet, of England, Ark., rear-gunner with Sgt. Pilot Bill Baldwin, of Brantford, Ont., reported a bright glow spread all over the cloud lying above the target.

Sgt. Colin Caverhill, 20-year-old mid-upper gunner from Detroit, saw their 4,000-pound "cookie" burst on the ground below. Captain of this Lancaster is F/S Walter Elnarson, of Wynyard, Sask.

SQUADRON LEADER IN ADMIN. BRANCH

In September WINGS ABROAD featured F/L O. F. Moore as the youngest adjutant in the RCAF. We now have pleasure in stating that he is now the youngest squadron leader in the administrative branch of the RCAF.

In his new post he carries with him the best wishes of W/C "Tiny" Ferris and his Canadian squadron personnel.

S/L Moore, who is only 24, hails from Cobourg, Ont. He was a pilot officer in 1939, but a crash cut short his flying career. After five months' convalescence he transferred to the administrative branch. He served at Trenton, St. Thomas, Toronto, and Saskatoon before coming overseas in September, 1942.

ELEVEN NAMES THIS WEEK FOR RCAF AWARD ROLL

Ellis, Keeper and Conrad Have Destroyed Many Of Goering's Pets

An immediate award of the D.F.C. to F/L Richard Ellis, of Moncton, N.B., featured additions to the RCAF honour roll this week.

F/L Ellis has taken part in "58 sorties over enemy territory," according to the official citation. On one flight last October he helped to shoot up five locomotives. A share in the destruction of an enemy aircraft and damages to several others also appear in his record.

Non-immediate D.F.C.s this week go to F/Ls Walter Conrad, of Melrose, Ont., and F/L George Keefer, of Charlotte-town, P.E.I.

On one occasion when F/L Conrad's squadron was co-operating with a South African squadron, they intercepted 15 Ju.87s escorted by a number of Messerschmitts. Under F/L Conrad's leadership his squadron contained the escort while 14 enemy aircraft were destroyed. The Air Ministry citation closes by remarking that "he has been personally responsible for the de-

struction of four enemy aircraft."

F/L Keefer's "determination and tenacity have resulted in 12 victories for his squadron, while many enemy aircraft have probably been destroyed or damaged," the official statement says.

The D.F.M. has been awarded to W/O Gordon Sutherland, of Winnipeg, and F/Ss Lorne Haunts, of Kingston; Douglas Hobson, of Saskatoon; Desmond McCabe, of Victoria, B.C.; Eric Pierce, of Vancouver; William Stephenson, of Belleville, Ont.; Warren Wortley, and Thomas Withington, of Preston, Ont. (since deceased).

W/O Sutherland and F/Ss Hobson and Withington have all had considerable experience as captains of their aircraft. Withington took part in 15 operations, three of them against long-distance targets, in the month of July alone. "On a number of occasions when in the battle area, after dropping his bombs, he descended to a low level and used his machine guns," his citation says.

Four of the others, F/Ss Wortley, Haunts, McCabe and Pierce, are bomber veterans of the North African front. F/S Stephenson has two enemy aircraft to his credit and a share in the disposal of another two.

On the way out Earle fired at three F.W. 190s and was later attacked by three others. He was then out of ammunition and had to turn for home.

F/L Harry Needham, of Wynyard, Sask., shared one locomotive attack with Sgt. G. L. Marshal, of Vancouver, and another with P/O K. I. Robb, of Lachine, Que.

F/L J. D. Hall, of Toronto, attacked three trains. Other locomotives were fired on by F/O Hugh Godefroy, of Toronto, F/O Dave McKay, of Winnipeg, and Sgt. E. J. Levesque, of Ottawa.

As the Spitfires thundered back and forth strafing trains, stations and factories, pilots in the melee above destroyed four and damaged several more German aircraft. P/O E. J. Roff, of Richmond, Que., scored two damaged during the fray. S/L Malloy damaged another, and P/O D. J. McCrimmon from Sylvan Lake, Alta., scored hits on a third.

F/L D. G. "Scotty" Murray, D.F.C., of Halifax, F/L Frank Grant and Sgt. Frank B. Evans, South Porcupine, Ont., damaged one a piece, and F/O Hugh Godefroy, who had earlier damaged a locomotive, scored strikes on two enemy fighters.

"BULLY" A CIVILIAN

"Bully," the bulldog mascot of an RCAF torpedo bomber squadron, is a civilian dog once more.

"Bully" was a confirmed traveller," said F/L R. A. Patterson, adjutant of W/C W. W. Bean's squadron. "He never walked when he could ride."

No one minded that, but when "Bully" took to boarding public buses and ending the night in various police stations waiting for the squadron to bail him out, disciplinary action had to be taken.

According to one member of the squadron, the mascot knew the bus time-tables almost as well as the conductors themselves. He would go to a nearby town and return by a circuitous route.

But sometimes he didn't return, and the police would telephone they had him in custody. Hence his posting to civvy street after his recent misbehaviour in breaking out of camp.

WHITLEY CREW SAW HUN SHIP

Blockade Runner Was Sunk As Direct Result of Their Report

Four Canadians were members of the crew of a Coastal Command Whitley which was the first to spot the German blockade runner sunk by H.M.S. Scylla on New Year's day. They were: P/O W. V. G. Yeulett, West Bank, B.C., the navigator; Sgt. R. L. Burton, second pilot; Sgt. M. L. Christie, Toronto, wireless operator; and Sgt. K. D. St. Louis, Cornwall, Ont., rear-gunner.

Describing the successful search, P/O Youlett said, "The sea was very rough, but we could see the wake of the vessel after our five hours' search. We dropped flares a hundred yards from the ship, which was between us and the flares. The cloud was so low that we dared not bomb because our aircraft would have been blown up along with the ship. The most important thing to do was to send our sighting report as soon as possible."

F/O L. Hodgson, the English captain of the Whitley, told of now pleased they were that their first operation in 1943 was so successful. Another Whitley which also reported the whereabouts of the blockade runner had her hydraulic system shot away by ack-ack fire from the ship.

WINGS ABROAD

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EDITORIAL

PHYSICAL FITNESS

The following editorial was written for WINGS ABROAD by E. R. McEwan, Senior Y.M.C.A. supervisor overseas, before he returned to Canada. His duties have been taken over by Don Macdonald. Mr. McEwan expects to return to the United Kingdom within four or five months.

THE major concern of the Y.M.C.A. is with the development of the human personality in its many capacities. If there appears to be an emphasis, therefore, upon the physical fitness work, it is because health is the basis of life itself.

Twenty months ago the first Y.M.C.A. Supervisors arrived overseas to work among our airmen.

One of the first considerations of the Y.M.C.A. Supervisors was to create a pattern of physical recreation within the area allotted to it for service. (The Y.M.C.A. serve an area bound on the south by a line drawn from King's Lynn to Liverpool; on the north from Newcastle-on-Tyne to Carlisle.) Softball, volleyball, touch rugby, ice hockey leagues soon began to take shape. Early in the work a number of successful athletic meets were organised.

One of the "Y's" major efforts was in maintaining fitness around dispersal points. For instance, at a fighter dispersal men have to stand-by for long periods waiting for the call to action. Where space has permitted, the "Y" have supplied such items as miniature billiard tables, table tennis equipment, darts, and a multitude of small games, including playing cards, checkers, cribbage, etc. Outside the hut, wherever it has been possible, softball diamonds, volleyball and tennis courts, and horseshoe pitches have been established.

Hundreds of kit boxes have been made up and sent to isolated points. These boxes have been made available to isolated groups of Canadians in the RAF, as well as the dispersals in the RCAF squadrons. A number of these kits have been despatched overseas with Canadian squadrons. Similar items have been sent to prisoners of war in Germany. It will probably be of interest to know that there are forty international Y.M.C.A. secretaries serving in six hundred prison camps in enemy territory, and that these secretaries have been successful in organising a certain amount of sports for the Canadian airmen of these camps.

RECORDS OFFICE

STILL knocking, fellows. For the past few days the boys have taken a very avid interest in the fifty-two pasteboards. LACs Gord Smalley, Fred Bodaly, Ken Longrigg, Gord Hornsteling and yours truly have been having a little cribbage tournament. Are there any takers for a few games?

A dance was held at the station cookhouse and a number of the gang managed to reel off a few. (And I sure mean reel.) Cpl. Cliff Doughty was very much in attendance and after showing off that jitter-bugging to an audience of glamorous WAAF's (did I say that?) he ran away with the belle of the ball. Nice work, Cliff.

Are you listening, Cpl. Tooney? If you want to have any hair left to tear I think that you had better put that new raincoat under a lock. If it vanishes again the flies will have a new skating rink.

Harry Sloan told me the other day that he was the forgotten man in Records. Well, Cpl., there is your name. Does it look good in print?

ACs Art Bale and Jock Smith (U/T LACs) will surely go grey if that long awaited and searched for reclassification doesn't come out pretty quick. Every day they have to go over the Station gen. sheet about three times before they are convinced that it isn't in it. Don't worry, Art, you'll be able to hang out those shiny new props any day now.

Should I keep quiet about Friday evening, Mr. Neill? Okay, I won't say a word. Still, why wouldn't that hat fit on Saturday morning?

If anyone should wish to know anything at all about Wales or its feminine habitants, refer them to LAC Fred Bodaly. Watch out, Freddie, she is the object of more than a few pairs of eyes.

CASUALTIES

For the week ending January 16, 1943:—

KILLED IN ACTION. R. J. L. Cole, Sgt., Portage la Prairie, Man.; L. C. R. Leach, P/O, Dryden, Ont.; G. MacLennan, F/S, Scotstown, Que.; H. A. Patenaude, Sgt., Cochoes, N.Y.

DIED OF WOUNDS OR INJURIES RECEIVED IN ACTION. J. S. Anderson, Sgt., Craismyle, Ait.

KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. A. M. Foster, Sgt., Kingston, Ont.; H. E. Peters, P/O, Montreal; O. C. Shadie, P/O, Fort Worth, Texas; D. H. Stewart, Sgt., Ottawa.

DIED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. W. J. B. Bennett, Sgt., Holland, N.S.; J. D. Phelan, P/O, Toronto.

WOUNDED OR INJURED IN ACTION. H. C. Brydon, F/S, Saskatoon; C. F. Calver, Sgt., Robbin, Man.; C. T. Christie, Sgt., Penetanguishin, Ont.; C. G. Crombie, S. Toronto; W. H. Reid, Sgt., Halton, Ont.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW PRESUMED KILLED IN ACTION. W. W. Fairbrother, F/S, Huntingville, Que.

MISSING, BELIEVED KILLED IN ACTION. J. Arbuckle, Sgt., Toronto; R. G. Blair, Sgt., Shawinigan Falls, Que.; J. W. Dufrey, Sgt., Ottawa; A. G. Lee, F/S, Victoria, B.C.; G. E. Lewis, F/S, Brooklyn, N.Y.; J. C. MacLennan, Sgt., Kelowna, B.C.; L. Lowe, Sgt., Sydney, N.S.; A. V. Milot, Sgt., Montreal; J. T. Ratcliffe, P/O, Hamilton; E. E. J. Reiss, Sgt., Montreal; T. R. Taylor, Sgt., Bathurst, N.B.; M. M. Tomlinson, P/O, Hepworth, Ont.; A. D. Walker, P/O, Toronto.

MISSING. R. T. Barber, Sgt., Vancouver; C. E. Bell, P/O, Calgary; E. R. Bergquist, F/S, Macreor, Man.; R. C. Brannett, Sgt., Jasper, Alta.; P. Carter, F/S, New Westminister, B.C.; D. W. Condon, F/S, Cobalt, Ont.; J. H. W. Grant, Sgt., E. S. Green, Sgt., Hamilton; H. A. Grover, F/S, St. Catharines, Ont.; W. J. Hedley, P/O, Hamilton; J. P. Jolley, Sgt., Regina; W. W. Lott, Sgt., London, Ont.; D. L. Morrow, F/S, Vancouver; C. D. Murray, Sgt., Toronto; C. F. J. Phelan, P/O, Frithorne, Sask.; J. Def. Russell, F/S, High Bluff, Man.; V. D. Savaze, Sgt., Cape Breton, N.S.; D. P. Scott, P/O, Fredericton, N.B.; L. R. Scourfield, P/O, London, Ont.; J. F. Streeting, F/S, Vancouver; D. C. Thompson, P/O, Orton, Ont.; W. A. Skakman, Sgt., Cupar, Sask.; E. W. Wallace, F/O, Toronto.



They're not men from another planet; they're F/S Fuller, of Hortonville, N.S.; F/L Keltie, of Edmonton; and P/O J. Johnson, of Selkirk, Man.; all set for high altitude flying. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

WITH THE RADIO MECHS

WILTSHIRE M.U.

By LAC Louis Ziff

WHILE still on leave in London yours truly ran across LAC Murray "Maggy" Maguzanick. Diversity of his experiences on seven different stations is making "Maggy" a real "gen" man. He met LACs Haggood, Hunter, Morris Smith and J. Walton and also an old Toronto chum, Pte. Harry Rotman.

I ran into LACs Bill Porter, Johnny Grant and Hugh Owen. We were joined by LAC Ernie Taylor, who had just finished a tour of Edinburgh, Kirkcaldy, Meigle and Kirkmichael, where he had cream on his porridge, and met LAC Tom Kennedy, of Saskatoon.

LAC Bill Odell received an unexpected Christmas gift, a cheque for \$40 from the C.N.R., for the loss of his camera while en route to his port of embarkation in Canada.

Luckiest airman of the week—LAC Doug. Samson, who won two bottles of jungle juice in a station raffle.

LAC Frank Ouellette had the good fortune to discover that Sgt. WAG Don Monroe, a next-door neighbour chum, was stationed a short distance from this unit.

The many friends of Jack Gillespie and Ken Somers will be pleased to know that they are now corporals, Jack in the RAF and Ken on the RCAF roster.

SOUTH WALES M.U.

By LAC Love and "Joe Blowe"

WITH apologies to Sid Hank and all other members of the fourth estate, we go to press with tears in our eyes as we mourn the departure of more of our sewing-circle friends. There is great consternation down here as to who is going to do the work, now that the final lot of R/Ms are leaving to visit the Midlands D.U. There are rumours that the flight-sergeant i/c section will be forced to arouse "Rip Van" Wilkins out of hibernation. Staffa Drake is giving odds of eight to five in favour of "Rip Van."

The list of "gen" men going this time contains the names of LACs Henry (radio technician); "Fifty Mossie Hours" Goldsmith ("Sid" of "Sid and Hank"); Staffa "Honky Tonk" Drake; and that eminent bridge

D.U. IN MIDS

By LAC B. Underwood

THIS week finds this reporter on leave. It started in Edinburgh, but when my dad failed to put in an appearance I soon headed south. Dad's over with the R.C.A.S.C.

LAC Girardot sent a telegram to Johnny McCallum which read: "Think I made it—damn it." Frank is afraid a commission will mean leaving our pleasant company. Due no doubt to my bad writing, Frank's name was misspelt last week.

A New Year acknowledgment of "A" Group for LACs Brigham, Proctor, Girardot and myself was a pleasant surprise. With a back-dating of a whole year it called for some real celebrating.

At a party last night I bumped into LACs Stan Jones, of St. John, N.B., and Joe Coleman. Both are graduates from this unit and send regards to LAC Geo. Irvine.

Staying at the same club as myself is a fellow Kitchenerite, AC Fred Voegel. Our regards to LAC Bill Wilkinson, of same town. Fred would like a letter from you via Base P.O. if you see this, Bill.

M.U. IN NORTH WALES

By Cpl. Harry Sayers

CPL JIM BOND, on 14 days' leave, found he couldn't stay away from this locality and so dropped into the W.V.S. canteen last Sunday and then away again to finish his leave.

Our section is planning a party, to be held in a nearby village on February 12. It is hoped the whole section will turn out. W.A.A.F.s, RAF and RCAF.

LACs Keith Knox and "Mac" McEowen are heading for Edinburgh for their leave, and by the time this appears in print they'll probably have seen a lot of that fair city.

LAC Joe Freeman has returned to duty after a few days' "rest" in nearby hospital.

LAC Frank Delavigne is spending some time in S.S.Q. What's wrong, Frank, too much basketball or what? With seven new Canadian corporals (and some RAF ones in other trades) our stores ran out of tapes to their day. So Cpls. Sjoquist, Parkin and Bond are unlucky for a while.

A couple of Canadians from another M.U. are paying us a visit. They are LACs Murray, from Eastern Canada, and Ruckak, from the West.

GEORGE TAIT THROUGH OPS

Experienced Lively Action In Encounters With Nightfighters

After many operational flights, in the course of which his Stirling survived fighter attacks, heavy flak damage and a crash landing, F/S George Tait is being posted to other duties.

In one of his last flights, as a navigator, in a raid on an aerodrome near Osnabruck, his huge bomber was attacked by three Me. 110's within 15 minutes. The English rear-gunner shot one down and the two others were damaged. The mid-upper gunner, Sgt. Earl Warren, of Regina, was injured, though not badly.

In a later encounter, while returning from a raid on Stuttgart, two Ju. 88's surprised them and, though the gunners damaged one, the Stirling's petrol tanks were holed. On reaching the English coast the skipper, P/O Bill MacMonagh, D.F.M., of Akron, Ohio, crash landed the Stirling. No one was hurt.

Among the raids Tait took part in were the big "do's" on Hamburg, Bremen, Frankfurt, Mannheim, Genoa and Turin, which last he helped bomb on four occasions.

FERRIS TEAM LOSES 6-3 IN OVERTIME

W/C Flemming's hockey team inflicted the first defeat of the season on W/C Ferris's outfit in a recent game. The Flemming aggregation rammed home three goals in the ten-minute overtime session to emerge with a 6-3 triumph.

Weedon with three goals, Crandell with two and W. Scott with one were the stars for the winners, while Jamieson bagged two for the losers and Keeley one.

Line-ups were as follows: Flemming: Wray, Sells, F. E. Scott, Weller, Crandell, W. Scott, Weedon, Sherman, Mercer, Murray, Weedey.

Ferris: Sparnoskey, Boorman, Hindmarsh, Jamieson, Harrison, Innis, Keeley, Davey, Robertson, Lemoine, Jenette, Carlsen.

SKI CHAMPION IS DISCIPLINARIAN

From amateur ski champion in Canada to squadron sergeant-major in Britain is a long jump. But F/S Ole Bakkelund, of Temiskaming, Que., is an old hand at jumping and he seems to have managed the transition from sportsman to disciplinarian without much difficulty.

In the Dominion championship meet of '39 Ole took the special jumping event and won top score for combined events as well. He also picked up the Northern Ontario championship, taking the downhill race

FILM LOG

"CASABLANCA" (Warner)

Warner Brothers have come through again with the luck of the Irish. "Casablanca" was started over a year ago when this African city was not yet prominently mentioned in the news. Humphrey Bogart plays the part of an exiled American who runs a cafe and gambling establishment in which refugees from Occupied France purchase exit permits to America. Ingrid Bergman supplies, and mighty well, the love and romance angle, and a fine job of acting is done by Paul Henreid as the famous French patriot who has escaped from a German concentration camp. The picture moves with a smoothness that delights, and Claude Rains as the corrupt police prefect is most entertaining. There is a surprise ending that sends you out of the theatre with a nice taste in your mouth.

"YOU CAN'T ESCAPE FOREVER" (New Gallery)

Newspaper office drama. George Brent and Brenda Marshall shuttle backwards and forwards from managing editor and star reporter respectively to the "Bewildered Hearts" department as punishment for miffing assignments. There appears to be considerable activity in Black Market dealings in sugar, automobile tires and coffee, and somehow murder gets mixed up with it. The News Chronicle turns on the heat and the expose is on. Through the "Bewildered Hearts" column a contact is made which leads up to a confession and a racing trip to a graveyard where evidence is buried with the body of the murdered man. This is the first newspaper picture where the police are not constantly interfering with the brilliant work of the reporters, and, considering that, it becomes a picture in a class by itself.

"MY SISTER EILEEN" (Gaumont-Haymarket)

Riotous comedy. Rosalind Russell and her sister, Janet Blair, tackle New York in quest of careers, Rosalind as a writer and Janet as an actress. They rent a studio flat, which turns out to be a swell place to open a hamburger stand—from the first day there is a continuous stream of strangers in and out, not to mention the periodical quakes caused by the blasting of a new subway right under their feet. Laughs are frequent throughout this picture, and, of course, success comes to both before the end.

and the combined jumping and cross-country honours. Now he is a squadron sergeant-major in a Canadian unit in Great Britain.

Some time this winter he hopes to visit Scotland in the company of a friend, Sgt. Bob Heenev, of Ottawa, who also cut quite a dash in amateur skiing before he took to flying a Spitfire professionally. The boys hope to get in some practice up in the Highlands.

Come peace, Ole hopes to open a skiing resort and act as instructor.

Advertisement for 'THE BIGGEST FILM of the YEAR' featuring Greer Garson and Ronald Colman. Includes text: 'Greer Garson bigger than in "Miniver" — Ronald Colman bigger than in "Lost Horizon" — author James Hilton contributes his biggest best-seller and screen success — and Susan Peters is the biggest new "discovery" of the year.' and 'Random Harvest (U) Philip DORN—Susan PETERS, Etc., Etc. Directed by Mervyn LEROY. Produced by Sidney FRANKLIN — Starting FRIDAY —' and 'EMPIRE' logo.

Advertisement for NUGGET BOOT POLISH. Includes image of a man in a military uniform and text: 'For Extra Smartness the shoes of more & more officers are being polished with NUGGET BOOT POLISH SUPREME for QUALITY IN BLACK, MILITARY TAN & DARK BROWN. USE SPARINGLY—THE SUPPLY IS RESTRICTED.'

D.F.C. FOR IRISH MEMBER OF CANADIAN SQUADRON

F/O Paddy Reynolds, D.F.M., Puts Up New Ribbon on His Tunic

F/O R. J. "Paddy" Reynolds, D.F.M., has recently been awarded the D.F.C. for shooting down an enemy fighter which had attacked the bomber in which he and his crew had been operating over Northern France in September of last year.

Paddy, who is the oldest member of W/C "Tiny" Ferris's Squadron, made his kill on one of his last operational trips as wireless operator air-gunner in this bomber.

The official citation pays tribute to his keenness and his high degree of technical skill.

Paddy, who has lately been promoted to the rank of Flying Officer, is the Signals Officer on the Ferris Squadron. He is the only Irishman with the unit. He was born in the west of Ireland

24 years ago. He now has over 330 operational hours to his credit since joining the Air Force during the September crisis of 1938. He completed his training prior to the war, but flew his first 150 operational hours and as LAC Wop/Ag. He won the D.F.M. for helping his pilot bring a damaged bomber back from Berlin.

In 1941, when his present RCAF unit was formed, he was posted to it as one of its first members. He received his commission in April, 1942. Since 1941 he has flown over 150 operational hours with the Canadians, and now feels he is "one of the boys." He has an aunt living in Vancouver and says that as soon as he can, he's going "over there." He feels that he'd like the West; no doubt his best pal, P/O Parks, of Regina has something to do with that. He is engaged to an English girl and she, too, is all for the idea of becoming a Canadian citizen.

Paddy is keener on wireless than on guns, and he likes his instructional work.

THREE HOOKS

By F/S "SCRIBBLY" CARLTON

SHORT SQUADRON FLASHES

DISPOSAL CENTRE

weary hoarse voice muttering, "No, no! I ain't a-go'in'!"

We see W/O Gasco has been transferred to the keeping of S/L Pattison. Wonder who's going to look out for our N.C.O. air crew when there's a parade!

Have you noticed how the "White Christmas" humming has died out since the snow removal has been turned over to the lads. And, fellows, have you noticed the elegant sign on the door of "Acting LAC Ghost Cpl." Caldwell's office—some class, what?

And now we see that Ghost Cpl. Brady hasn't wasted any time getting on the leave rota since joining the orderly-room staff. Could it be he's gone in search of more training colleges? Speaking of leave, Cpl. Kane did himself well by giving a line-shoot to a Rotary Club meeting in Edinburgh. Good show!

"What causes a howl in our intercomm?" says F/O "Giggly" McGladery innocently. Should we tell him?

CONGRATS, go out to P/O "Thunderbolt" Tupling on his recent marriage! Also congrats. to Sgt. Ivor Edgecomb, who seems about to adopt the fine example set by "Thunderbolt." And, again, to LAC C. McFadden, whose offing wedding bells seem to be a hangover from Suffolk "daze."

Cpl. "Doc" Doherty and LAC "Pop" Eyles have gone to join the ranks of one of the new Canuck squadrons. The W/T section gave them a grand send-off, and old "Mac" MacArthur doesn't seem to be recovering very fast! Have to be careful, Mac!

LAC "Kelly" Vogler is on the old tour also, so it looks as if the squadron has lost its oldest hand in the Accounts section. Good luck, lads, we're going to miss you!

Could-be-Cpl. "Lefty" Lefleur is moving too—or do we hear a



So you didn't send a change of address card to Base Post Office? Well, maybe one of this mass of parcels is yours. LAC J. A. McGuire, of Ottawa, and ACI F. R. Dane, of Toronto, add two more parcels to the many waiting to be claimed. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

SO LONG, CHADBURN

By CPL. J. F. CUTLER

A HEARTY welcome into the fold of this squadron to our new C.O., S/L Boulton. With such good moral support and co-operation we feel sure he'll prove to be a grand guy and a good C.O. Greetings and good luck also to our new arrivals from the Land of the Maple Leaf. To LAC Gordon, AC Dealy, and LAC Johnston, welcome, kids, you'll find all you desire hereabout; just ask. To P/O J. Barnes, newly arrived I.O., greetings, says the gang.

LAC "Punchy" Farrell declares (in his browned-off mood): "One of these days I'm going to bale out the ocean with a bucket and walk home."

F/O Turp, of Aurora, our six-gun expert, shows class these days in the rendition of "Because." He spends two hours in

Three cheers and a big bouquet of brussels sprouts to S/L Sears on attaining his "senior rank," truly a well-deserved promotion—and we didn't wet his new ring!

The RAF's gain was the RCAF's loss when RAF Sgts. Griffiths and Norris were posted. A sad day for the Cans—missed by all!

Cpl. J. J. "Peanuts" O'Neill, who is the head of the O'Neill Novelty Co. in Toronto, is in London on leave. It is reported that when seen shortly after getting up at noon Tuesday he had LAC Jack Stafford, of Renfrew, Ont., in tow, or vice versa.

The TUB at times practising. Farewell to S/L L. V. Chadburn, former C.O. of this squadron. May his hand that wields the Silver Wing presented to him by F/L "Buck" Buckham on behalf of the officers and N.C.O. pilots be strong and robust. Good luck and adios from all.

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EXTRA XMAS COPIES

There are about 50 copies of the Christmas issue remaining in the offices of WINGS ABROAD. Should any member of the RCAF desire to obtain one of these copies to send home or to keep as a souvenir he can do so by writing WINGS ABROAD at RCAF Headquarters. First come, first served.

WIDS ARE ALRIGHT

BY LAC M. J. SEELEY

NOW that Ye Squadron Reporter has seen for himself that the Canadian W.D.s are indeed fine representatives of the old homeland, and went into raptures at the sound of Canadian girlish voices once more, we have to forget about reminiscing over our recent leave in London and in the Lake District and settle down to the mill again.

Johnny Stang and Emby Velin trotted back from a gala leave in London full of enthusiasm and ready to "Tell All." It seems that they both dined and wined most of the time at the Dorchester. Benny Benetto and Bob Maynard likewise did London in style, for they saw the New Year in at the Savoy. Benny returns to a lonely Molly and lost no time in consoling her about the misadventure puppy Judy got into by going out with the group captain's hound.

Dusty Miller has the girls on the station all agog over the clarity and wistfulness of his lazy drawl. Harry Russell, from Halifax, N.S., like the prodigal son, has returned to us from a fake posting. Boys are glad to see you back, Russ.

The Whole Truth

Having resolved that in 1943 we will tell the whole truth to our readers, we start by letting you all in on a wee secret. It appears that one of our squadron officers was heard to say, "I'm not even safe in my own office any more." Play fair now, boys, three guesses only!

Jones, one of the schoolmasters of the Armoury, relates how he instructed his son about the difference between Capital and Labour on being questioned one day last year before coming overseas. "Well, son," said Jones, "the money you lend represents Capital—and getting it back represents Labour." Well done, pop.

Doc. Hutton has been having a very busy time of it lately. Rather browned off one morning he told one Canadian lad, "Cheer up, I've had the same complaint myself." "Yes," replied the doubting patient, "but you didn't have the same doctor!"

Sgt. MacLeod, of the Armoury, took over the discip's job during the festive Christmas and New Year season. He's proud of the fact that he didn't have to charge one man. Good work, Mac. Scotty Whyte, from South Porcupine, Ont., just strolled back from a nine-day leave in Edinburgh and Dunfermline and says, "Who said there was a whiskey shortage? Every door you went to had a wee droppie to spare." Good going, Jock!

The following official correspondence passed between the Orderly Room and F/S Harry Wright, of Equipment Stores.

"Jan. 7, 1943: Harry: Would you be kind enough to loan us a flask for one hour's time, as our own is in use at the moment and we are dying for a cup of tea. Your co-operation in this regard will be much appreciated. (Signed) Eric."

The reply: "Eric: You guys are becoming more limeyzed every day. (Signed) Harry."

P.S.—He sent the thermos bottle!

Poor old Dusty Miller is in for it again. His favourite gal from Signals has been posted and it seems he has a broken heart. Cheer up, Dusty, there are more fish in the sea.

Happy Day is a new man now. Since his transfer to the discip's sanctum sanctorum from the Mail Room he has acquired several wrinkles and aged considerably.

VICTORY CHORUS

By Sgt. GEO. BAIN

THE squadron was shaken to the core when the hockey team ambled into the mess, formed line from the right and broke into chorus:

"Whoops and wowie, God what fun, We're the aces, we have won. We're the boys who did the trick, Left them beaten, broken, sick. Whoops and wowie, we have won, Heaven helped us—3 to 1."

Anywhere else such an outburst might have caused grave concern for the sanity of the hockey players, but not here. We know our hockey team. It's their first win. Wee Willie Wilson crashed through with two goals for "our boys" and "Porky" Dumart bagged the third. Oh, joy. . . .

Five new crowns have been hung up lately, and the mess has become lousy (the word is used advisedly) with new chiefties. Larry Copenhaver, Larry Forbes, Ronnie Mang, Jack Ryan and Bill Gardiner are now flight sergeants. Everything comes to him who waits, and waits, and waits.

Communique from the medical front indicate that F/L Jack McCrea, known as the "Bishop" for no good reason at all, is about to leave hospital after being down with "flu. Towns in the vicinity are warned to be on their guard.

New arrivals on the squadron are Sgt. Parker, P/O Brook, Sgts. Hockett, MacDonald, Anderson, Andrews, Cran, Ramsden, Bowker, Kucinsky, F/S Nicole, P/O Gardner, Sgts. Rollinson, Bardahl and Roberts. F/S Jerry "Low Level" Leddy has departed on a course which will take him through the city of Piccadilly, of which a place called London is a suburb. If he doesn't arrive at the station within five days service police are instructed to look for a short flight-sergeant with a hoarse voice.

"Hoot" Henderson hit the jack-pot on the sergeants' mess 'phone booth, and the mess committee hit the jackpot on Henderson the next day. He should have opened the door before he walked in.

Cautious Clarence wandered into the crew-room recently to warble in his timorous tenor: "Any old kite, And a well-clouded night, And a target that's dirty with flak.

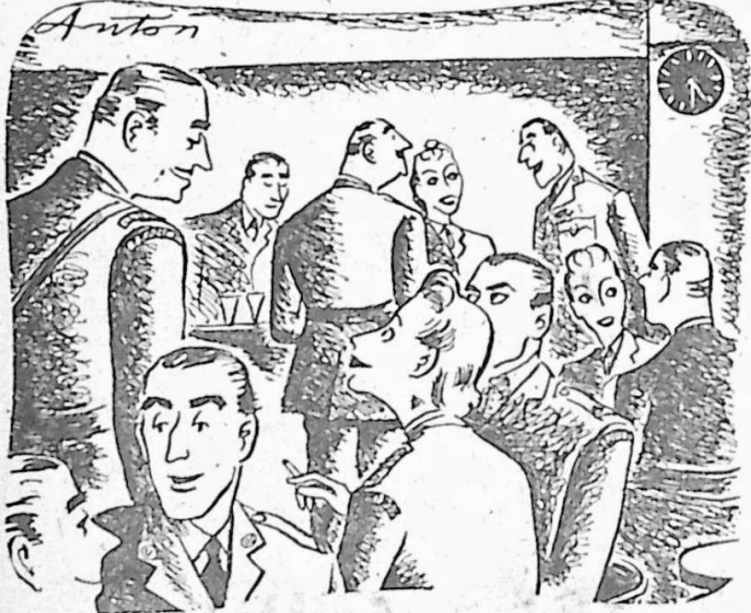
And trouble with fighters, And searchlighting blighters, And I'll wait right here till you're back."

With this he ambled off to continue his private readings of the Perils of Pauline to W.A.A.F.s.

Sgts. George Wood, Phil Heden and Kim Kimmerley have been abroad lately with senior N.C.O. beetles. Things are looking up in the social world.

Tory, the pooch, continues to pad around the hangars, scaring hell out of newcomers who haven't been used to seeing so much dog in one place at one time.

The United Nations at Simpson's SERVICES CLUB



AS SEEN BY Anton THE FAMOUS PUNCH ARTIST

Piccadilly Circus has been called the hub of the universe. Half a minute away from it there is a hub of the United Nations—Simpson's Services Club. Here unity grows in comradeship. There are baths, telephones, good bar, theatre service, barber-shop—all under one roof! Above all, a warm welcome to all officers, men and women of the United Nations.



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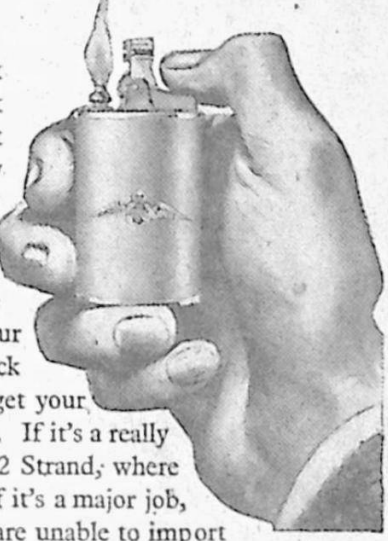
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WEDDINGS

KERBY-CALVE.—A letter of introduction given to him before he left Canada culminated in the marriage of W/C Harold W. Kerby, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy D. Kerby, of Toronto, to Miss Dorothy Winifred Calve. The bride is the step-granddaughter of Mr. David Lloyd George, last war Prime Minister of Great Britain.

The ceremony was performed in St. Mark's Church, North Audley Street, London, by S/L Fred Belton, RCAF padre, of Vancouver. The bride was given in marriage by her father, Mr. H. M. Calve, and was attended by Miss Dorothy Storey and Miss Sally Dennis. The groom's attendant was W/C R. C. A. Waddell, of Peterborough, Ont.

A reception followed at the home of the bride's mother, after which the couple left for a honeymoon in Scotland.

Many members of the Royal Canadian Air Force Overseas, colleagues of the groom, attended the service, including Air Marshal Harold Edwards, C.E., Air Officer Commanding-in-Chief, RCAF Overseas; Air Vice Marshal W. A. Curtis, D.S.C., and Sir Robert Brooke-Popham.

The groom came overseas early in 1940, and eventually joined his old squadron, the original City of Toronto Army Co-operation Squadron. He rose to be its commanding officer. He has just completed a course at the RAF Staff College.

MORE NEWCOMERS

By LAC G. J. HOARE

THE "Spy," F/O Max Hickey, Intelligence Officer of the "Roaring" Squadron, has just returned from an excellent leave, in which he celebrated the achievement of the air crew who reached a new high in Group Aircraft Recognition. They carried it off with a hundred per cent. score. Another I.O. has joined the squadron in F/O Daykin.

Eight newcomers have reinforced the ground crews. They are Cpl. F. B. Campbell, Zealandia, Sask.; Cpl. J. Grant, Toronto; and LACs A. C. Hogue, Welland, Ont.; R. C. Condon, Saskatoon; R. Clekew, Oak Bluff, Man.; W. J. Cook, Arden, Man.; C. F. Frazer, Sarnia, Ont.

Awaiting air crew training is LAC B. T. Phipps, Vancouver. He was a member of the squadron lacrosse team which pulled off the area championship. Another member of the ground staff waiting to become "airborne" is LAC Hewkins, Kamsack, Sask.

Congratulations are in order to F/S Duke Charles, Toronto, N.C.O. i/c "A" Flight, who has just put up his crowns, and also to Cpl. G. Panchuk, Saskatoon, "Pan," who was a schoolteacher back home, and who has just completed his second course at a University. In addition, he has successfully negotiated the Selection Board to qualify for an Intelligence commission. Another one due for congrats. is Cpl. Jack Stephenson, Edmonton, who has just put up his tapes.



F/S A. G. Mackenzie, D.F.M., bomb aimer from Lucknow, Ont., laid a bomb right in the middle of a Milan factory from a low altitude. He is a veteran of many raids, both at night and in the day. (Official R.C.A.F. Photograph.)

WOMEN'S DIVISION

AFTER a most conspicuous absence from the columns of WINGS ABROAD, we shall try to make a good come-back or come back good—well, anyway, you know what we mean.

According to all reports, the swimming got well under way last Wednesday night, but not without a bit of humour. It seems that one, LAW Jill Wigg, of Nelson, B.C., had a bit of difficulty with those things they call zippers. Finally, she resorted to an unknown quantity of safety pins and made her "debut" in the water. She'll probably feel like strangling LAW Long, of Arden, who, it seems, has been accused frequently as the one who is responsible for this gossip—and just because she works in D.P.R., too.

We wonder just what was wrong with LAW Norah Botterill, of Rocanville, Sask., last week. For days her left eye was only partially open, and she confided in us and said she had gotten a cold in it. Well, we don't know whether to believe that one or not. If people will go out in the black-out without a flashlight, well, they will have to suffer the consequences, we guess!

Sorry to report that Sgt. Mary Ward, of Shawinigan Falls, and LAW Margery McLaren, Ottawa, are both under the weather with terrific colds. Hope they get well very soon. Maybe if a couple more of us developed a sniffle, the boys would be convinced that the reason we are absent from the parade square in the early hours of the morning is simply because so many of us have colds.

HEADQUARTERS

THE more rugged type of Headquarters airman is taking to the ping-pong tournament with reckless abandon. Regardless, the committee is certainly getting plenty of support in this project. Some of those battling the little pill around last week were W/C Grouse, F/L McKenzie, F/O Caton, F/S Hind, LAC Hudon, LAC Dionne and countless cuties from Treasury. We didn't notice much in the way of championship style, but we did notice that gaping hole that someone punched in one of the tables.

The still more rugged type of Headquarters airman showed up at the swimming pool last Wednesday evening. The body builder whose slogan is "I was a 97 pound weakling," could have found plenty of material to work on in those hunks of masculine beauty lounging about the pool in their nice dry bathing suits.

Jack Reeves, recently commissioned, has discovered that all is not roses in the upper brackets. A latecomer in offering congrats. was not very well received, for that D.O. band had appeared on Jack's arm faster than he could say "I'm an officer."

At this point let's pause and reflect. What would happen if all the officers in Headquarters forgot their keys and the unlocked doors became locked from the inside for a long time? (And we don't mean just any unlocked door.) Oh, what weeping—what uncontrolled anguish.

It seems that P/O Richard Sanburn likes to play the piano. He was at a house party recently and he had just swung into the first few bars of "Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition" when all the ammunition in the area was suddenly thrown up at German raiders. In the dead silence that followed, Sanburn remarked, "In my time I've had varying degrees of audience reaction, but this is the first time they've shot at me." He has just joined O.P.R. along with F/O Max McLellan and F/L Norm Drolet.

Those rugged stalwarts have won again. In the overtime game on Saturday they defeated the remnants of the Army Co-op. team 4-3. The first period ended with the enemy leading 2-0, and Joubarne, of H.Q., got the only tally in the second. In the third frame Streich counted from Imeson, and Whitty added another to make it 3-2 for H.Q. The Co-ops came back to tie it up, and in the overtime Imeson scored on a shot that started at the blue line, went through a maze of players to end up in the enemy net.

NORTH AFRICA

(Continued from page 1.)

has his own ack-ack station near dispersals, and already claims a Ju.88 damaged.

A/C Bruce Avery, of London, Ont., a radio mechanic, is one of the few Canadian ground crew in the North African campaign.

F/L Jimmie Walker, D.F.C., of Edmonton, who leads a flight in an RAF fighter squadron, was O.C. three turkeys and three geese which were being conveyed alive to their eventual Christmas dinner destiny. He was assisted by P/O C. E. Peppier, of Winnipeg.

There is an officers' mess in North Africa where the Canadian pilots join each night in the ceremony initiated by an RAF officer of drinking a toast to those at home. Among the Canadian officers in the squadron are: F/L Ted Bishop, Ottawa; P/O John Hogg, Perth, Ont.; P/O Harvey Crawford, Edmonton; F/O John Bull, Toronto; and F/O Jock Brodie, St. John, N.B. Other Canadians in the unit are: F/S Dimmie Sherman, Lethbridge and F/S Bob Dunn, Sutton, Ont.

TEDDY MARTIN GOES

By F/O ART SAGER

A VERY sad blow to the squadron was the departure, on New Year's Day, of F/O Ted Martin, our I.O. One of our earliest and most popular members, "Teddy" will be remembered by all who knew him as the "gentleman" of the squadron. By his tact, patience and never failing cheerfulness he was able to smooth over many rough spots. Though not himself a lover of the grape, he joined in all our parties, and downed his double ginger beers (straight) with the best of them. He knew us all intimately because he saw us in all our off-guard moments; many is the time he has gently steered us away from "black" rocks and seen us safely to bed. Above all, we owe him a great debt of gratitude for his example of team spirit and optimism. This sounds like a lot of—well, you know what, Teddy boy—all we want to say is that we're gonna miss you a helluva lot and we wish you luck in your new job.

F/O "Pudgy" Minton, president of the S.A.C., has taken over the Intelligence Department after passing the acceptance check 100 per cent. Welcome!

Our gossip gremlin reports the following in closest confidence: that Cpl. Bill Newell, in addition to becoming a sergeant and taking over the chief armourer job from W/O Ayres, who has left for northern parts, has other reasons for celebration: he's engaged. While around the neck of Cpl. "Jonesy" Jones, of the Wireless Section, the noose has already been drawn tight. Our condol—er—congratulations. By all accounts you've done all right by yourself. Betas are being laid in "B" Flight on whether or not Sgt. Bamford will also become victim of the same fate. "Jingle, Jangle, Jingle" is a pretty good tune, Sarg!

Sgt. Leblanc, fresh from a Mos-

TIP FOR SAFETY RAZOR USERS

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HAD BAD MOMENT ON WISMER RAID

F/S Bernard Larin, of Montreal, twenty-year-old member of an Australian squadron, is a veteran of many operations over famous industrial targets in Germany and Italy. Flying in Lancaster bombers, with lads from all parts of the British Empire, he has seen Turin go up in flames on four different occasions, and took part in the daylight raid on Le Creusot, in France.

He and his comrades had a bad moment on a trip over Wismer, when they were hit by flak before releasing their bombs. They could hear the thud, thud of the flak beneath the fuselage, and the red flashes made them think their incendiaries had been hit, and they were on fire.

On another occasion they were shot up by an Me.109, which attacked from the beam, and put three guns of the rear turret out of action. The pilot dove into a cloud, and went down "on the deck" to evade him.

F/S "Bud" Hammond, of Toronto, has been on ops. with Larin since their days at O.T.U., and they have visited such places as Cologne, Essen, Bremen, Dusseldorf, Duisberg, Nurnberg, Wismer and Genoa.

quito squadron, has arrived to take over the ground chief job of "B" Flight, and he's tackling it with a will.

We have been wondering of late why it is that "A" Flight has had such amazing co-operation from the Station Equipment Section. Gremlin connects it with F/S "Johnny" Johnson's daily bicycle trips in that direction and his fondness for tea. We are pleased to see LAC Johnny Cuddy so happy these days: her name is Mary and she's sweet and very pretty. Meanwhile his crony, LAC Bob Mills, wheel specialist, remains an adamant woman hater and firm in his belief that "they're all a lot of gold diggers."

Cpl. "Romeo" MacNair continues to captivate the fair, and we hope for his sake that there is safety in numbers. That inimitable pair, the "Bazook" twins, LAC's Miller and Dane, are still inseparable. "Dey can't do dat to us." We have it straight from F/O Chasanoff (that paragon of honesty) that Miller—pillar of the parachute section—is suffering from acute appendicitis. Our deepest sympathies.

Large advertisement for SABU JON HALL MARIA MONTEZ in Arabian Nights (A) IN TECHNICOLOR STARTS FRIDAY JAN 22nd Leicester Sq. THEATRE

ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE

Table listing theatres and cinemas with their respective shows and showtimes. Includes Hippodrome, Palace, Palladium, Prince of Wales, Saville, Savoy, Victoria Palace, Carlton, Dominion, Empire, Caumont, Leicester Sq. Theatre, London Pavilion, Marble Arch Pavilion, New Gallery, New Victoria, Odeon, Betty Grable, Paramount, Plaza, Tatler, Warner, and Windmill.

Large advertisement for BING BOB DOROTHY CROSBY HOPE LAMOUR ROAD TO MOROCCO featuring a cartoon illustration of the stars and the text 'ALL ROADS LEAD TO CARLTON'.

Large advertisement for ODEON LEICESTER SQUARE featuring Betty Grable, John Payne, Victor Mature, and the movie FOOTLIGHT SERENADE.