



## RCAF Bombs Lorient, Cologne, Milan

### ALL TARGETS ARE LEFT WELL ALIGHT

Squadrons of Canadian Bomber Group And Canucks with RAF Units Were Out In Large Force

#### FERRIS SQUADRON OUT TWICE LAST WEEK

SQUADRONS of the RCAF Bomber Group and Canadian personnel on RAF squadrons engaged in last week's telling blows to Lorient, Milan, and Cologne. Returning crews reported substantial fires burning at all three points of call.

The attack on the Lorient U-boat base was one of the heaviest on any one target for some months. At Cologne enemy night-fighters were active. Milan, all agreed, was pranged with a minimum of trouble.

Squadrons commanded by two Edmonton fliers, W/C H. M. Carscallen and W/C "Tiny" Ferris, took part in the Lorient show. S/L Johnnie Gomar, of Winnipeg, flight commander in the Carscallen unit, said it was the most successful of the many raids he has been on. Sgt. Pilot D. V. Childers, of the Ferris outfit, found the flak heavier than on previous visits.

Canadians with RAF Lancaster squadrons were on the raid, too. F/S Doug Mitchell, Waverly, N.S.; Sgt. Bruce Shannon, Snowdon, Sask.; and Sgt. Charles Dellar, Montreal, told of fires stretching for several miles without a break. A similar report was brought in by W/O R. S. McClelland, Herbert, Sask.; F/S Gordie Brady, Calgary; and Sgt. Gordon Price, Montreal.

#### Cologne Raid

In the Cologne raid, W/C D. A. R. Bradshaw, of London, Ont., led his squadron on the operation. Planes from the squadron commanded by W/C M. M. Fleming, D.F.C., of Ottawa, unloaded bombs on the German city.

Sgt. John Palmer, of Eatonia, Sask., took effective evasive action to elude a twin-engine enemy fighter that attacked his Halifax. A stray bullet passed behind his neck. Flak entered the rear-gunner's turret, but the gunner, Sgt. Scotty, of Montreal, was unhurt.

F/S Max Graham, of Peterboro, Ont., and Sgt. Selby Day, of South Orange, N.J., believed they scored hits on a Me.110.

F/S Borland Russ, of Islington, Ont., served as firing control from the astrodrome when an enemy fighter made five successive attacks on the Wellington. (Continued on page 4, col. 4.)

#### AIR RAID SANBURN IS IN TOWN AGAIN

P/O Dick Sanburn, former Winnipeg Tribune reporter, now an RCAF public relations officer overseas, has gained a reputation of doubtful value during a short stay in England.

As a ship gathers barnacles he seems to attract air raids and alerts. Day after his arrival in London came the first two alerts in months. Two days later the capital had a daylight raid.

P/O Sanburn went to another area, and on his second night the sirens sounded.

Ten days later he was in another city. Two hours after his arrival the banshee wail of the sirens tore through the night again.

Sanburn returned to London, arriving during the night. The following morning, at breakfast, the sirens heralded his presence. When he reported to public relations headquarters an officer remarked, "We might have known you were back when the sirens went."



Cyril H. Joplin, office boy at RCAF Headquarters, not only elcked for a generous donation for the Red Cross when he found these three RCAF officers, but he also received a banana, a fruit people used to eat back in '39. The officers, just back from Gibraltar, are: P/O Neil Goodfellow, Timmins, Ont.; F/L J. M. "Mac" West, Montreal; and F/O W. H. Dawson, Toronto. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

### PROMOTIONS, TWO AWARDS FOR EDWARDS

Ace Gets D.F.M. and D.F.C. And Rises from F/Sgt. To F/Lieut.

#### ALL IN A MONTH

AFTER winning a non-immediate D.F.M. in late January when he was still a flight sergeant, F/L J. F. Edwards has achieved another brilliant advance in his flying career with the award of an immediate D.F.C. Altogether he has shot down eight hostile aircraft and is officially cited for "gallantry."

F/L Donald Curtin, of New York, has been awarded a Bar to his D.F.C. Since winning his first award, he has been in numerous raids against heavily defended targets in the Ruhr and North Italy. On a daylight raid on Milan last October Curtin's bomber was attacked by two enemy fighters. He took evasive action while his gunners shot down one and drove off the other.

#### Immediate D.F.C.

An immediate D.F.C. has gone to P/O Harry Fenwick, of Sioux Lookout, Ont., who had destroyed four enemy aircraft. Sgt. Donald Moss, now deceased, has been granted the immediate award of the D.F.M. for his low flying attacks on enemy shipping, "courage and dash" to use the words of the official citation.

Similar distinctions have been made to F/S Ronald MacFarlane, of Chilliwack, B.C., and Sgt. Arthur Harrison, of Cornwall, Ont. Sgt. Harrison, a rear-gunner, accounted for an enemy fighter over Germany in January, and F/S MacFarlane, a bomber captain, evaded six hostile aircraft by what is termed in the citation "masterly airmanship."

#### PROTECT VENTURAS

Canadian Spitfire squadrons were part of the protecting force to a formation of RAF Ventura bombers which attacked railway marshalling yards at Caen. A wing commander D.F.C., of London, Ont., led the fighter formation, which included squadrons commanded by a squadron leader D.F.C., of Toronto, and another of Coleman, Alta.

There was a considerable amount of anti-aircraft fire, but none of the Canadian aircraft was hit.

### ONE "JUMPS" 40 FEET, ONE DASHED TO EARTH

Both F/S Castle And Sgt. Jackson Back at Work

That an airman could plunge from a diving, blazing bomber only 40 feet off the ground—and live—is hard to believe. That another airman could be flung off a speeding bomber at a height of only 30 feet—and live—is even harder to take. But that both have recovered from their injuries so fully that one is back on ops. and the other is instructing—this sounds like a "superman" fantasy. Yet it happened to F/S Jack Castle, of Toronto, and Sgt. Harold F. Jackson, of Havelock, N.B.

Rear-gunner Castle, now instructing, was sitting in the rear turret of his bomber as it sped back over England from a raid. The air giant was flying on three engines, and the RAF pilot decided he would have to make a forced landing. The aircraft swooped down but overshot the airfield. As it zoomed up the pilot did his best to gain altitude and back around for another attempt. But the aircraft was lower than he thought. The tail assembly crashed along sideways over several rooftops. The rear turret was smashed and ripped open.

Castle hurtled out headfirst to the ground only 20 feet below. He sustained a broken back and broken collarbone and a fractured skull—but he lived.

Sgt. Jackson's aircraft was flying over England one day when fire broke out. As it started to twist downward out of control, a figure leaped from the aircraft and floated down by parachute. As the thundering machine dove down—3,000—2,000—1,000—100 feet, nobody else left the plane.

At 40 feet—just above the treetops—Jackson plunged out. His parachute streamed up over his head but did not inflate. He crashed through the trees and the chute drazzed through the branches enough to break the fall. A few minutes later Jackson got up. He had lost his memory and could not tell questions anything. In hospital he was found to have a fractured skull. Now, after a six-week sojourn in hospital, he is back on ops. none the worse for his miraculous escape.

#### AT ENGLISH I.T.W.

Now undergoing training at an English I.T.W. the following chaps hope to become pilots one day: Sgt. "Tubby" Davison, of Windsor, Ont.; Sgt. Harold Holmes, of Hamilton; and Cpl. Tom Lapante, of Toronto.

#### THIRD ANNIVERSARY TO BE CELEBRATED

The 110th City of Toronto Squadron will be celebrating its third anniversary in England on February 25 with a smoker and entertainment. All original members of the Squadron still in this country should be on hand. "Disciplinary" action will be taken against absentees. The party starts at 8 p.m. and will be held at the new Canadian Army Co-operational station. If you've been over here longer than you can remember, then you're likely a member of this Squadron and you're invited.

#### TREE BRANCH BOARDS SPIT

Throttle Jammed Open, Fighter Races Back Safe

F/O H. D. MacDonald, of Toronto, was able to make a forced landing at his own base after a tree branch became jammed in the radiator of his Spitfire during a low-level attack on a locomotive in France.

The tree branch locked the throttle of the plane wide open and MacDonald made the trip home "going nearly full bore." He was able to land the plane by shutting off the fuel and switching off. MacDonald was with F/O Roy Wozniak, of Saskatoon, also in a Spitfire. They spotted a locomotive and made three attacks on it, leaving it stationary. It was on the last attack that MacDonald crashed into the top of the tree. "I hit it just as I started to pull up from the attack," he said in telling of the event. "When we pulled away from the train I found I couldn't throttle back at all."

#### PASSES SELECTION BOARD

Sgt. Larry Thomas, of Toronto, has passed his selection board for a commission in the equipment branch. He came overseas with the first Canadian squadron three years ago. Larry joined the Auxiliary Air Force as an airframe mechanic and later remustered to equipment. He is at present with an RCAF coastal command squadron.

### RAID MADE ON GERMAN PORT

Eating an operational breakfast of eggs and bacon in the sergeants' mess, four Canadians of an RAF Lancaster squadron told of taking part in last week's heavy raid on Wilhelmshaven, great naval base and U-boat building centre on the north-west coast of Germany. Fred Music, of Regina, Johnnie Mallett, of Palmerston, Ont.; Bill Roberts, of MacGregor, Man.; and Howard Thornicroft, of Montreal, agreed that the flak over Wilhelmshaven was accurate.

Music and Mallett were members of the crew captained by F/O Ferg. Greenan, of Calgary.

According to rear-gunner Bill Roberts, "The glow in the sky showed the place had been 'pranged'."

Thornicroft, the flight engineer, said, "I saw a big explosion when we were a few minutes away from the target after bombing. It was bigger than the usual 'cookie' explosion." He thought it might have been an ammunition dump.

### RCAF HOCKEY PLAY-OFFS REACHING FINAL STAGES

Carscallen, Dynamiters And Fighter Teams Win Games

RCAF hockey teams are progressing toward the Air Force Overseas championship. In the Southern League W/C Waddell's outfit disposed of Headquarters 9-6 to enter the finals against the Fighter-Combine team. In the Northern League W/C Carscallen's aggregation are sweeping all before them. The Central League Dynamiters, who play under the banner of S/L Norm Bretz, disposed of W/C Paul Davoud's Cougars. The winners of the play-off between the Northern and Central League will meet the Southern League victors of the championship and the right to enter the Army play-offs.

The Carscallen team, which started the season off by losing with a consistency that was heartrending to their supporters, have acquired Porky Dumart, Wilson and Duffield, who have been the spearhead of their winning streak. When they defeated W/C Fleming's team 11-2, Dumart was opposed to Milt Schmidt, his erstwhile Boston Bruin team-mate. In

their following contest with the French Canadian squadron Fred Belanger, who used to chase pucks with the Quebec Aces, managed to hold Dumart in check up to a point, but not enough to prevent the Carscallens from winning 6-2. Wilson, Dumart and Duffield each tallied twice, while Belanger got two for the losers. The Carscallen sextet next proceeded to erase the Ferris squadron's championship hopes by a count of 4-0. Dumart again was the star.

The Waddell-Headquarters game was in doubt until the closing minutes of play. Lude Waring and Hank Waring, two former pros, starred for the winners, while for the losers Trev. Williams was a standout in goal.

The Central League game was a spirited affair which the Dynamiters won 6-4 over the Cougars. George Hill scored first for the Cougars, but Jolly, Deebank and McDaniels put the Dynamiters up 3-1 at the end of the first period. Robertson and Zapotoczny tied it up in the second. Morton scored once and Lytle twice for the Bretz squad. Zapotoczny showed that the Cougars were still in the fight as he scored the final goal of the game.

### TOMMY IS WEAVINGEST PILOT IN N. AFRICA

"If you're walking down Portage Avenue after the war and you see a guy with his head swivelling around like an apple on a stick while he weaves from side to side, it will probably be me. I'm the weavingest fighter pilot in North Africa," said Tommy.

Tommy used to be assistant pro at a golf club in Winnipeg. To-day he is flying a Spitfire in one of the up-front aerodromes. Like many fighter pilots, Tommy believes in weaving as one of the best ways to keep on enjoying life and breathing regular.

Tommy is one of several Canadians who make their off-duty rendezvous in the tent of duty of the Canadians. Old battles are fought again, tactics are argued, and somebody usually breaks in to ask Tommy to shoot his line about the F.W.190.

"Is it true that you yelled into the R/T 'It's Tommy,' and the Hun shot himself?" asks one of his mates.

Tommy can take it, and besides he likes telling about his 190. While in England for months he had only a total of six operational hours. There just wasn't a place for a fresh man flight sergeant. But out in Africa he has more operational hours in the past month than anyone else in the squadron,

and a 190 and a quarter of a Ju.88 besides.

"Well, there wasn't much to it," Tommy begins, with a grin. "I was with my flight commander, a Scottish officer, and we went down. He called up after our attack and wanted to know where I was. I said, 'Right behind you, Bud.' When we got down he congratulated me on getting the 190, and then he turned back as he was walking away and said, 'Say, what was the idea of calling me "Bud"?'"

Tommy and his flight commander have a small joke between them. When Tommy has been what Mac (his officer) describes as a "mad boy," he addresses him coldly as "sergeant." This is a signal for Tommy to take down his flight sergeant's crown.

After a good day Tommy will come back to the tent he shares with another Canadian and a Rhodesian and call out, "Look, fellow, my crown's up."

It's all in fun, of course. Somehow the flight commander has taken a fancy to the way the tough little guy from Winnipeg flies Number Two, and it looks as if he has a steady job in that position in the flight. After a sweep Tommy invariably comes back to the dispersal tent where the pilots are talking it over and with a grin and in a little voice asks, "Do I keep the crown up, sir?"

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**EDITORIAL**

**PLAN OF ACTION**

WE now have a complete plan of action which comprises the apportionment of forces as well as their direction, and the weight of the different particular movements that are decided upon. This plan we are going to carry out to the best of our ability during the next nine months.

So, last week, spoke Prime Minister Churchill. Soon afterward, President Roosevelt gave the assurance that completion of the North African victory will be followed by an assault against the enemy on European soil.

To RCAF Overseas, these statements are indications that the hour of its greatest task has drawn appreciably nearer. Its record leaves no room for doubt that it will perform, efficiently and creditably, the important share that seems certain to be assigned to it in the Allied Nations' plans for 1943.

No matter how distinguished may have been their individual achievements, Canadians' part in the Battle of Britain was relatively small. It was not until the bombers' attacks on Germany assumed real strength, until the great fighter sweeps over France began, until Coastal strikes were cutting so deeply into North Sea convoys and Blacay U-boat lanes, until, finally, Army Co-operation came into its own—it was not until then that the RCAF Overseas made its weight fully felt in the battle for these islands. At the same time, postings to other theatres were impressing individual names, and later squadron numbers, on the histories of the air-war abroad. But the major battle lies

**BAGS DORNIER ON FIRST OP.**

**Sgt. A. Knight Fought With International Brigade In Spanish War**

A 24-year-old Canadian, who fought in the International Brigade in the Spanish War, shot down a German bomber over the East Midlands recently on his first operational flight as a nightfighter pilot. He is Sgt. Allen Knight, of Arville, Alta.

The bomber, a Dornier 217, crashed almost on the doorstep of an RCAF nightfighter station. Knight got within 150 feet of the German and set his port engine in flames with a quick burst. He crept up closer still and despite return fire gave the enemy two more bursts and saw him dive into a field and explode.

Of his trip to Spain, Sgt. Knight said, "In the spring of 1937 I met a bunch of boys in Edmonton who were going over to fight in the Spanish War. Although I was very young they took me with them, but when we got there and joined the International Brigade, the war was practically over."

In November, 1937, he came to London and joined the RAF as a rigger. A couple of years later he transferred to the Fleet Air Arm. Eventually he was accepted for air crew and in 1941 went home to Canada for his training.

ahead. The record is good, and is improving in about the same ratio as our overseas strength is expanding. The rate of that expansion is being steadily accelerated, which means that the RCAF's role in coming events will be so much the greater. Since early achievement of victory—and peace—seems closely related to the next months' strategy, not only heavy reinforcement from Canada, but increased effort on the part of the old-timers, is plainly indicated.

At one stage, many months ago, Mr. Churchill declared that "we are at the end of the beginning." From world events, although the situation is far from secure, one might judge that the "beginning of the end" might be wrapped up in those coming nine months. Total effort by all concerned might hasten that vital moment.



"In readiness" are four pilots of S/L Norman Bretz's RCAF Spitfire squadron. Left to right: Sgt. Ed. Norris, Kitchener; P/O Doug. "Junior" Matheson, Edmonton; P/O Sid Mills, Onoway, Alta.; and F/S Wally Dunsmore, Detroit.  
(Official RCAF Photograph.)

**WITH THE RADIO MECHS**

**VISITING FIREMEN**

UNCOMPROMISING honesty seems to keynote LAC J. D. Winfield's character. Asked what attraction had brought him to London on leave, he grinned, replied: "RCAF deferred pay, prospect of getting."

J. D., a Midland, Ont., man, has been putting in his time with LAC Jack Walker, of Miniota, Man.

"Farming wasn't a bad life now I come to think of it," remarked LAC John Kirton, of Watrous, Sask., who used to help out on his people's mixed farm. A lot of servicemen seem to be thinking your way, John.

The Tower of London and other tourist attractions are keeping LACs Jack Arrand, of Saskatoon, and Angus MacMillan, of New Glasgow, N.S., busy these days. Jack would like LAC Charlie Banks, a fellow R/M, to write in care of B.P.O.

Cpl. Bill McLaughlin, of Edmonton, has had the luck to meet up with three chaps who were taking the same course at the University of Alberta as he was. They are LAC Martin Wheeler, of Acme, Alta.; LAC Murdoch McLeod, of Edmonton (he lives right behind Bill and hadn't seen him in two years); and Ken Taylor, now serving in the Royal Canadian Navy.

Right now LAC Nick Marocco's world revolves around a fixed point named Covent Garden. Nick, who comes from Peterborough, Ont., has been tripping the fantastic, if not light. His pal, Bob Jones, of Victoria, B.C., was along to interest the remaining girls.

One of our correspondents, Cpl. Bruce Underwood, of Citchener, is visiting his dad, a Canadian Army lance-jack, at Aldershot this week.

**NOTTINGHAMSHIRE**

By LAC W. G. Carson

ON this crack squadron we have nine Canadian radio maniacs. Our original is LAC Joe Black-borow, Hamilton, the ambitious village, who had been overseas a full year. He has a roster casting its shadow over Joe. From another squadron came LACs Tom Nutchey and Frank O'Neill, Powell River, B.C., the gen men among men. LAC Bill Carson arrived via squadron maintenance, but has more knowledge of anything other than radio. Newest recruits, just over from home in October, '42, are LAC Bob Gordon, Vancouver, who loves London; Harry Edy, Winnipeg, lets you know him right away; Al Fulcher, living near Preston, Ont.; and Prince Edward Islanders LAC Art McRae (in dock), LAC Lloyd Holmes (in London). Joe and Frank claim "A" grouping, while the others are looking for the coveted raise in pay. All want news of pals in Britain.

**SOUTH WALES M.U.**

By Sid and Hank

OUR thanks go to the boys that supplied the copy to WINGS ABROAD in our temporary absence. Thus an orchid to Joe Blowe, "Lovey" Love, Morry, Art, et al. for doing an excellent job.

Several of the lads returned this week from London, all with stories, some printable, some not. "Cas" Clearhill has been causing some panic with his particular gen—whether it is duff or not remains to be seen.

We regret to announce that a verbal duel between "Cap" McLeod and an A.C.H. corporal ended slightly in the latter's favour.

FLASH.—Epidemic breaks out.

A serious epidemic has broken out in Room 3. Under investigation by the Toronto specialist, "Doc" Deacon (Groffin, V.E.T., is J. D. "Dangerous Dan" McInnis, of Lethbridge. Dan is suspected of having the very serious malady known as secret eating. Doc Groffin kindly gave us a few symptoms of this fearsome thing. The patient is seen to slide furtively into his locker and close the door behind him. This follows a tearing of paper, rending of tin and violent munching.

Heading for London this week-end is our colleague, Sid Goldsmith, looking all dreamy and murmuring something about a Valentine dance.

Neglected in this column in the past has been that debonair western gentleman, Wail Shirley. Wail is known for his glib, corny jokes and curly hair.

**M.U. IN NORTH WALES**

By Cpl. Harry Sayers

WELL, our section party was a great success. Members of the RAF, WAAF, the American Army Air Force and the RCAF attended the variety show at a nearby theatre and then adjourned to a hotel for dinner and dance.

F/S Ruddock, RAF, was M.C., and said some very nice things about our personnel and their work. F/L Fennessey, RAF, reviewed the achievements of the shop since its inception, about a year ago, while S/L Earl, RAF, read some interesting letters from senior officers of the station, including our C.O., G/C Townsend, and from M.A.P. officials congratulating our shop on its achievements.

LACs Bill Sellors, Joe Freeman, Frank Delavigne and Ned Foxton are cutting a mean rug these days. Go ahead, boys, with those dancing lessons; maybe you can teach the rest of us something, about dancing mean.

On leave this week are: Cpl. Ivan Wasson, LACs Hugh Belth, Earl Guy and Cpl. George Wilson. We understand that London and Bournemouth are the "Promised Lands" for these lads.

**N.W. SCOTLAND**

By LAC F. D. Sáyder

LAC LOUIS ROSENTHAL and LAC Ken "Hod" Peacock just staggered back from leave. They did up London to a turn, along with LAC George Tapp and LAC Jim Shea. The four were untouchable when they returned because of their superiority in "blitz hours." Shea will be relating his adventures for years to come in ever-increasing proportions.

Tapp never goes on leave without leaving a few hearts a-fluttering. Rosenthal has finally achieved his ambition to muster, and is now wearing his white flash. He expects to become a pilot before the war is over.

LAC Bill Woodley has recently had tough luck, and is now convalescing from an operation in Inverness. Best wishes, Bill! LAC C. Raymond has become quite proficient in speaking Gaelic. He says it's necessary in order to develop a female sideline.

LAC Peach is still blaming the Navy for his lack of parcels from home. The "gen" man of a certain station up here is LAC Bill Wilkinson. His knowledge is spreading out to other things beside radio.

We're hot on the trail of the other "hermits" up here, and will give you their secrets shortly. So much for now, so long!

(Continued on page 4, col. 6)

**HUN KITE IS EASY TARGET FOR GUNNERS**

When a Ju.88 blundered across the path of a Stirling as the British bomber was returning from a night raid on Germany, it became the target of the Stirling's three gunners.

The first to pick him up was F/L Joe Emery, of Moncton, N.B., 21-year-old bomb-aimer. As the Hun passed before his front turret, Emery raked the length of his fuselage with fire from two Brownings, firing until he could deflect his guns no farther. Then the English mid-upper gunner gave the Junkers long bursts from his two guns as the fighter flew into his range. Finally, P/O Seymour Bernard, of Toronto, took up the shoot from the rear turret.

When he last saw the Nazi plane it was belching smoke and diving steeply into the clouds. Strikes had been made by all three gunners, who thus shared the "probable" victim. The Stirling was undamaged. For Bernard it was his third victim. On previous operations he shot down an Me.109 and shared an F.W.190 with another gunner.

The Me.109 incident took place after the Stirling had skimmed across Denmark in daylight to bomb Lubeck. It was dusk over the bay when the fighter suddenly attacked from astern, but Bernard had been holding his fire until he came in closer. As the first stream of tracers raced from the German's guns the Canadian gunner punched in one short burst and saw the Hun dive into the sea.

The F.W.190 was accounted for outside Dusseldorf as the Stirling flew in. The German fighter roared straight in from the port quarter. Suddenly he pulled up in a stall when a hail of fire from Bernard's guns hit him. Bernard and the English mid-upper gunner then pumped lead into him until he exploded in the air.

**CASUALTIES**

For the week ending February 16, 1943:

**KILLED IN ACTION.**  
C. S. Cartwright, P/O Toronto; H. M. Linton, Kitchener, N.B.; J. F. Swell, P/O Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.; L. H. Wilkinson, S. L. Calgary; G. M. Greaves, Sgt., Whittier, Mass.; W. J. Lawrence, Sgt., Oakville, Ont.; G. L. Manning, Sgt., Macklin, Sask.

**PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING BELIEVED KILLED IN ACTION NOW PRESUMED KILLED IN ACTION.**  
R. B. Peterson, P/S Toronto.

**PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING NOW PRESUMED KILLED IN ACTION.**  
E. D. Baker, P/L Charlottetown, P.E.I.; D. L. Bellinghall, P/S London, Ont.; N. P. Boucher, P/O Orono, B.S.; S. S. Dewar, P/S Hanita, Ent.; L. W. Fletcher, P/S Vancouver; J. D. A. Foley, P/O Sherbrooke, Que.; A. K. Hamilton, Sgt., Edmonton; J. F. P. H. Lalonde, Sgt., Fort Francis, Ont.; N. A. Leckie, Sgt., Sherb., Sask.; R. P. Leckie, P/O Vernon; R. G. H. Lacey, P/O Annapolis, Ont.; J. A. McCann, W/O Moose Jaw; C. H. Meers, Sgt., Wilkie, Sask.; W. J. Smart, Sgt., Calgary, Alta.; H. M. Stewart, P/O Hanley, Sask.; G. J. Wilkie, P/S North Sydney, N.S.

**WOUNDED OR INJURED IN ACTION.**  
R. De Bourke, Sgt., Newton, Mass.

**MISSING BELIEVED KILLED IN ACTION.**  
F. Barthelmeier, P/O Hamilton; J. J. De Marco, Sgt., North Bay, Ont.; D. H. Johnson, P/S Simons, Ont.; H. K. Pellack, P/O Harslock, Ont.

**MISSING.**  
C. T. Allen, P/S Bayfield, N.S.; J. Fearnsides, Sgt., Bountif, Sask.; K. S.

**FILM LOG**

The only new picture in the West End this week is Universal's version of the coal and steel industries, "Pittsburgh," in which Randolph Scott and John Wayne star, with Marlene Dietrich supplying the exotic love interest.

The story starts with the reminiscence by Frank Graves of the days when Scott and Wayne were coal-miners and inseparable friends. Scott is the steady-going stalwart type and helps hold Wayne to some semblance of quietness. They meet Marlene when Scott knocks out the contender for the world's championship, where the first rough-house of the picture takes place. She refuses to have anything to do with common coal-miners, her ambitions being toward a higher goal. Her scorn and sarcasm leads to the two men giving up their jobs in the mine and faking a contract with a big-shot steel magnate which puts them into business as coke-makers furnishing all the coke for the steel mill.

Eventually they wind up owning the mine where they had worked and, also eventually, the steel mill.

Scott remains his own steady-going self, but Wayne becomes the cock-sure, big-shot, I-am-the-boss type and throws Marlene over to marry the beautiful daughter of the steel magnate. The partnership is dissolved, Scott and Marlene going on to success and Wayne going broke. Then comes the bombing of Pearl Harbour and the entry of the U.S. into the war. Steel is the biggest thing in the country and the mills are stepped up to capacity production. Wayne applies for work in the mill as an ordinary labourer, and, through hard work and perseverance, he earns the position of production manager and a return to the partnership.

Before the propaganda starts there is another hum-dinger of a scrap between Scott and Wayne deep in the bowels of the earth; pickaxes and huge lumps of coal are featured in this he-man display of muscles. "Pittsburgh" is very good entertainment for all.

**MISSING BELIEVED KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE.**  
Gunning, Sgt., Sherbrooke, Que.; G. M. Kelly, P/O Sioux City, Iowa; M. M. Lane, Sgt., Ottawa; E. R. McKillop, Sgt., Annapolis, Ont.; T. H. Short, Sgt., Abbotsford, B.C.; D. M. Witherspoon, P/O Alisa Crab, Ont.; J. Fellows, Sgt., Toronto; A. D. MacDonald, P/O Montreal; A. L. Crill, P/S Hastings, Ont.; W. R. Hawthorne, Sgt., Guelph, Ont.; M. E. Hill, P/S Toronto; J. A. Hillier, Sgt., Long Branch, Ont.; R. M. Holmes, Sgt., Marquette, Alta.; D. C. Ios, Sgt., Ottawa; E. H. Kiewitler, P/S Seattle, Wash.; E. D. Macdonald, P/S Ottawa; J. R. C. McFarland, Sgt., Toronto; F. S. Millen, Sgt., Rhinoceros Island, U.S.A.; A. R. Parverson, P/L Lachine, Que.; E. C. Payne, Sgt., Nobel, Ont.; V. F. Patterson, P/L Moose Jaw; K. Rushby, Sgt., Mount Brydges, Ont.; A. C. Shortlough, Sgt., Inverpool, Ont.; A. J. Skirton, Sgt., Calgary; J. G. R. Tough, P/S Windsor; J. C. E. Wallace, P/O Vancouver; J. L. Washburn, Sgt., Sudbury, Ont.

**MISSING BELIEVED KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE.**  
H. D. Milne, P/O Calgary.

**KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE.**  
T. R. Brownfield, P/O, St. Vital, Man.; J. M. Cabelder, Sgt., St. John, N.B.; R. M. Curphor, P/O, Sherbrooke, Que.; D. A. Dawson, P/O Vancouver; H. C. Embury, Col., Belleville, Ont.; R. A. Patterson, Sgt., Mohank, Sask.; R. S. Shaw, P/O, Cambridge, Sask.

**DIED OF WOUNDS OR INJURIES RECEIVED ON ACTIVE SERVICE.**  
T. T. Young, P/S Indianapolis, Indiana.

**The United Nations at Simpson's SERVICES CLUB**



AS SEEN BY **NICOZAS BENTLEY**

THE WELL-KNOWN CARTOONIST

Not a hundred yards from Piccadilly Circus you'll find another "hub of the universe"—the Simpson's Services Club. From Poland and Pretoria, from West Point and Wellington, officers of the United Nations—men and women—become even more united here. They find companionship, a good bar, baths, valeting, barber-shop, theatre-service—all under the same roof. And above all—a warm welcome to London!



★ ★ Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer ★ ★

**"I am Tondelayo!"**

She affected men like a jungle fever . . . but men sometimes recover from jungle fever!

**HEDY LAMARR**  
**WALTER PIDGEON**

**WHITE CARGO**

**P.S.—Owing to obstinate success of "RANDOM HARVEST" (Greer Garson & Walter Pidgeon) "WHITE CARGO" must wait for one more week—until FRIDAY, FEB. 26th**

**GER. 1234 EMPIRE LEIC SQ.**

# SHORT SQUADRON FLASHES

## ART FROM LOCALS

**By CPL. J. F. CUTLER**

To some of the yokels our new d.g.s. appeal, to others the less said the better, but recent observations some do alright no matter where they are. "Little Tanoy" Simon glories these days when able to distribute his collection of Art that he recently gathered in one of the locals.

To get away from the hustle and bustle, headaches, moans and groans of the l/cs these days we find on leave LAC R. E. Jago, Darwell, Alta.; Cpl. J. R. Hume, Gollane, B.C.; Sgt. D. M. Seath, Aurora, Ont.; Sgt. Brick Bricknell, Mimico, Ont.; LAC N. K. Johnson, the Montreal store basher; Cpl. J. C. Gallant, P.E.I., squadron mail dispenser; and, last but not least, F/S "Slaphappy" Bobby Green, of Comber, Ont. We also congratulate him on his new shiny crown.

To the new medicine man, F/L W. J. C. MacArthur, Winnipeg, we say welcome, and to Sgt. J. McKinnon and Sgt. J. L. A. Chalot, of Irvington, N.Y., the gang say, "Howdy, pass the Lucky's, please."

Our W/T section hits the jackpot these days with three more new arrivals, ACs F. M. Bailey, Calgary; W. J. McCrae, Ottawa; and W. C. Tupling, of Shem, burne, Ont. Go easy on Shem, boys, I too have hopes of getting a new Canadian uniform.

Despite crowded conditions our family of aircrew has its moments of fun, with entertainment by S/L Foss Boulton, P/O Jackie Rae, Sgt. "Hoot" Houghton, Sgt. Booth, Jive from the old swing box, coffee and biscuits served twice daily.

Seen around very little these days is Cpl. A. E. "Johnny" Johnstone, Discip. No. 2.

## WHAT A BAND!

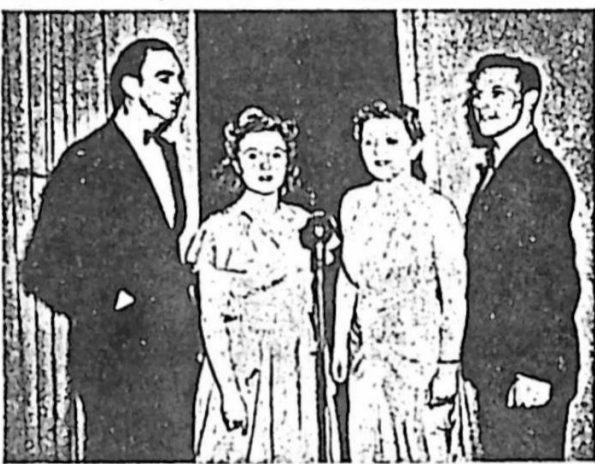
**By C. S.**

THIS week the squadron turned out en masse with hair slicked down, shoes polished and a glint in its eye for the Big Dance. And what a band! That Central Dance Band is all they say it is: Gut-bucket, Boogie-Woogie, Dixieland, Glen Gray, or even (pardon me while I rasp a Berry) Guy Lombardo. We could listen all night to those boys, and then the little "Jam Session" on Sunday afternoon had the lads chewing the chairs. Ah, me! "Stoo bad its only once a year—but fun anyhow.

The "Huntin' and Shootin'" department this week we beg to report that this morning Cpl. Krauss, squadron postman, ably assisted by LAC Lewis, managed to corner, catch and utterly destroy one rat! In fact, this was no ordinary rat, for he has passed up all previous traps and other wiles, and been chewing up parcels for nigh on a week now. Perhaps the rat knew something about the strange disappearance of "Jasper," S/L Hughes' little fox terrier, but we'll never know now! Spurred on by this example, we hear LAC "Wing" Rae has been setting snares out for some unwary rodents. Good luck Wing! But remember, NO Great Dances! After all group captains are still group captains!

Meanwhile there is an indefinable air of depression of something down at the Maintenance Section these days. Could it be that a hangover could last that long after that Sunday night in the sergeants' mess? Or is it just the weighty decisions that must be made? What say F/S Turner? More likely it is just the coming dental inspection! Anyway, we hear that F/O Witbeck is contemplating a trip to town "on business" soon.

This week our disciplinarian has taken his life in his hands and gone off to have his tonsils out—without ice cream, too! Poor F/S Wright, and remember NO shouting! Cpl. Loftly Whiting is taking over, so we can still draw our smokes when they get here. And so until the rains come—S'loug!



The "Spots of Harmony" quartet have brightened many a programme on the RCAF station commanded by G/O E. A. McNab, D.F.C. Left to right: LAC Ivan Kingston, Hamilton; LAV Sandy Howell, LAW Dorothy Naudier, both of the WAAF; and Cpl. Scotty Ross, Sarnia, Ont. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

## RECORDS OFFICE

ONCE again this week Records suffered a blow when we had to bid adieu to LAC George Coupar, London may be a bright spot, but I think that George was sorry to leave our happy family. The best of all goes with you from all the fellows in the section.

They saw that new blood helps. Anyhow, we broke that record we were holding and brought LAC George Nell down from the north country. I knew that it was impossible for us to go for more than two weeks without having at least one new man. George appears to be quite happy about the whole thing, but just wait a while.

Away on leave at the present time are LACs Leo Reardon and Willie Myers. Bill went north to visit some pals on the site of his last abode and Leo is taking in some of the brighter life that only London town can offer. Quietness is reigning in the far corner this week.

LAC Bill "Sonny" Nattress and Cpl. Art Toomey got sort of tired of the routine about here and they decided that a spot of rest should do them a lot of good. They spent three days in the Station Sick Quarters making eyes at the orderlies and are now back in the yoke; after than any fiddles, while Cpl. Toomey was away you fellows out on the squadrons just couldn't get promoted, so I know that you all will be happy to hear that he is back on the job.

LAC Larry Joyce returned after a week spent in London, and if looks don't belie the truth he had a hectic time of it.

For a whole month this section enjoyed the peace and quietness that can only come of an all-male melée in the office. This week we were invaded by the other element, and they have taken over half of our domain along with the peace of mind and half of the working spirits of the fellows. Somebody will tell someone just what drastic effects that they have on Canadians. We shall have to put a chain on LAC Gord ("I wanna go home") Hornstein to keep him on our side of the room.

A hearty handshake and all the best of luck goes to Bill Nattress from all of the section. He has just joined the ranks of the plutocrats and hung out a new pair of stripes. After a brisk brushing with a shoebrush they looked as if he had been wearing them for about a couple of years. Congrats. and stug, Billy!

As the Arab folded his tent and faded into the night, so did F/L Russ Davey head out for that pet haunt of his for seven days. Have a good time, sir, and don't worry about the boys here.

## CASH DEFICIENCY

**By P/O GEO. BAIN**

O H well, it was a good leave—according to all reports. The whereabouts of F/S Jack Ryan and one F/L "Klass" Klassen is requested by a great and wondering multitude. When last seen Ryan was touring the more sober spots of London looking for a sufficient amount of lettuce to promote a tea-party. The Great Moustache (travels under the name of Klassen) was in on the party but nowhere to be seen.

Al "I'm looking for my Brother" Groat, also on leave, left the big town early suffering from the usual complaint of monetary deficiency. The ailment might better be diagnosed by "Low-Level" Leddy, D.D. (Doctor of Drinking).

One question, to which his crew would welcome any reasonable answer, is where Wild William Blue spent the five nights he did not spend in his hotel room. After all, Bill, you didn't need a whole room just to park your kit-bag.

Also on leave during the past week was F/O "Chit" Chittenden, whose speciality in quieter moments is wireless-opping. According to his own statement his duties of late have been taking care of less responsible members of the Squadron on leave. And who has been looking after Chittenden...? A good question, Professor, a very good question.

Reconstruction work is going ahead in many parts of London following the recent visit of one Gordon Duffield, the weight-guesser. It's too bad someone didn't take Duffield up on that 20 quid bet about those 65 ops. "I fly 'em all upside down," says Gordon, "I can pinpoint better that way." Now we've heard everything.

Personal note to Tory, the pooch: "Get some leave and visit the big-town, kid. The place is lousy with lamp-posts. Pretty sturdy lamp-posts, aren't they, Duffie?"

## RE-DIRECTION CARD

All RCAF personnel can assist in prompt receipt of mail by ensuring that, on posting from one unit to another, a Postal Re-direction Card is sent to the Canadian Base Post Office. These cards can be obtained at the unit or station Post Office, and it is your responsibility for ensuring that the Base Post Office is informed of your location.

## CONGRATS A-PLENTY

**By P/O PETE MARSH**

EXCUSE our silence in the last two editions, but when getting in "Red Ink" hours the way we have been it doesn't leave much time. We promise to try and do better in future.

One first duty to perform is to bestow belated but none the less sincere congratulations on F/S J. Stanley, of Newport, Mon., our N.C.O. i/c Maintenance Flight, on his receipt of the British Empire Medal in the New Year's Honours List. Nice going, "Chieftie," and all the best from the boys.

Possibly the worst line shoot ever printed in WINGS ABROAD comes from S/L "Dusty" Dowle, D.F.C., who says: "The reason I've stopped greasing them in on my landings is because I can still remember the night after making my usual smooth approach when I went to turn off the Flare Path and spun in from a hundred feet."

More congratulations go to all the fellows who were P/Os now address as flying officer: F/Os McNeill, Calgary; Don Simpson, Islington, Ont.; Bert Millward Sherbrooke, Que.; Leo Foster, Durlay, Hants; and Vic Rolfe, Windsor, Ont. What's the secret, fellows? How do you do it?

Bags of new crowns can be seen sported around camp these days, and amongst those who will be called Flight from now on are: A. L. Rivest, Montreal; D. P. McLachlan, Calgary; J. A. Clark, Montreal; J. H. Eveline, Sudbury; and W. M. Maxwell, Leamington, Ont. I wonder why we don't see any W/Os names there?

More new arrivals to the squadron whom we are very glad to welcome are: F/S Pennington, Sgt. Howes, Broad, Burton, Watson, Swan, Thomas, Beatty, Warner, McLearn, Woodley, Dean, Johnson, Hall, Reade, Simpson, Stevenson, Reed, Channel. Glad to see you fellows, you certainly are lucky to be posted to such a good squadron as all the old timers will agree.

Last but not least, congratulations to F/S Trask, Meadow Lake, Sask., who has shed his hooqs and crown and is now away in town getting a new tunic with a light blue band on the sleeve. Nice going, Cyril, we'll be glad to see you in the mess and not just because of the "One all around."

## RURAL RAMBLINGS

**By F/O PARKER'S STOOGIE**

WE announce with regret the withdrawal of Miss Reg ("Dohtadodot?") Caldwell from the Orderly Room sewing, knitting and fatting society. He is now doing his stuff over with W/C Bradshaw's gang across the way. He was heard to say, last gas exercise day, from the interior of his respirator at the conclusion of the exercise. "I like wearing this respirator, I think I'll wear mine all day." Whereupon four ink-pots were hurled at him and he thereupon subsided into silence.

A goodly time was apparently enjoyed by all and sundry at the Waafery Shindig held on Friday night. The following bit of conversation was overheard between Sgt. Lantelgne, of "L for Lulu," and Postman Roger Maasclotte:

Gerry: "Blen?"  
Roger: "Eh, blen!"  
They were both looking fixedly at a WAAF sergeant nearby. (She was O.K., too!)

W/O Beale and Sgt. Bains, from the Maintenance Section, attended in a purely technical capacity, of course, because they were heard to say while sitting near the bandstand surveying the happy dancers.

Beale: "Nice undercarriage."  
Bains: "Yeah."  
And there wasn't an aeroplane within a mile of the place; that's what makes the remark so hard to understand.

Should the unwary traveller be in the vicinity of squadron headquarters any evening and hear a sound like unto the call of the wild goose at mating time, he may be reassured, because the sound emanates from the golden interior of Jack (Tommy Dorsey) Taylor's trombone. Jack has recently joined the Orderly Room S. K. and T. Society.

## SILVER SPOONS

**By LAC M. J. SEELEY**

THE squadron has said farewell to Sgt. A. Trimble, of the instrument section, who has been posted home to Canada after three years' service here. He was presented with a set of silver spoons, a token from the lads. Although sorry to leave the squadron he is happy about his posting, and besides he takes his Scotch wife and year-old baby boy back with him.

"Shorty" Lambert is taking his place. Congratulations are going to Harry Russell, on his third stripe; and to Bill Rulter, Montreal, on his promotion to corporal. Rowe, McNair and Cole are on the sick list and are missed by the gang. Jones, the bridge shark, is away on course, and Hal Shillinglaw and Burn Davis are on leave. Rulter, Boorman, Tingle, Lott, Hindmarsh are giving a lot of attention to hockey these days.

Laurence Mitchell, Prince Albert, and Cpl. Jack Coles, Vancouver, have been leading quiet, uneventful lives lately, and George Goodwin, Montreal, Jim Coventry, Hayward, Sask., and Frank Weiss, Saskatoon, are equally unnewsworthy wireless men.

Wilph Yappe, Montreal, still is hoping for a leather jacket, and Chas Routhier, another Montrealer, thinks a leather jacket still would look good on him.

We heard a rumour that there was only one "erk" in the section at "M" hangar to do all the work. We found that this nearly happened, but Flight Dave Enns, Morris, Man, got cracking and had the postings cancelled.

Len Ball, St. Stephen, N.B., is back from leave, as also are McDonough, Arnprior, Ont., and Willy Wilhelm, Tavistock, N.B.

F/S Frank Wood, a squadron old-timer, tells of a truck-driver in the Midlands who went to a doctor in a village and said, "I've been run over by a four-motored bomber, Doc. Can you give me some iodine for this scratch on my ear?"

**R.C.A.F. UNIFORMS** MADE TO YOUR MEASUREMENTS IN THREE DAYS

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*Hadaway's* LTD.

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## WITH THE R.A.F.

AFTER 14 months in Britain and a deal of operational flying on nightfighters and Army Co-op. planes, Sgt. Pilot Stan Hawkins, of Toronto, saw his first Jerry fighting plane last week.

Unfortunately the sergeant, who has long been impatient for such a meeting, was sitting in a leave-bound train at the time. An Me.110 roared by over nearby rooftops without molesting the train.

Stan is flying Defiants for the RAF at present, but hopes to take over a Spitfire some time soon.

A friend of his, Sgt. Don MacLean, of Sidney, N.S., is flying Spits now and has been on several sweeps over France.

Sgt. Pilot Frank Mulvey, who used to play end for Winnipeg Blue Bombers, is now taking a Wimpy course at O.T.U., along with Sgt. Pilot Harry Shann, of Vancouver.

## REAR-GUNNER LOGS. NINE DINGHY HOURS

F/S Elwin "Shorty" Seeley, of Pembroke, Ont., was the only Canadian of five members of an RCAF Wellington bomber crew that spent nine lonely hours huddled knee to knee in their dinghy before being picked up by an RAF rescue launch.

Returning from a recent raid their bomber was badly smashed up by flak. His skipper, an English flight lieutenant, fought hard to maintain height on the one engine he had left, but the staggering aircraft dropped 12,000 feet. He managed to bring her down 50 miles from the English coast.

"Shorty" Seeley is now rear-gunner in a four-engined Stirling of an RAF squadron. His skipper is a Canadian, P/O Charles "Monty" Monteith, of Paris, Ont.

## PROTESTANT PADRE MAKES INSPECTION

G/C W. Ewart Cockram, Director of Chaplain Services (Protestant) for the RCAF, has arrived in Britain for an inspection trip.

For nine months during the early part of the war, G/C Cockram, who wears the pilot's wings he won in the First World War, was the only Protestant chaplain attached to the RCAF in Britain. He was with No. 1 Fighter Squadron during the Battle of Britain.



## ON LEAVE

On leave from a Boston squadron F/S Jack Taylor, of Vancouver, a WAG, has a number of interesting op. flights behind him strafing enemy dumps and such.

P/O Casey, Parliament, of Cannington, Ont., is celebrating this week. He has just been commissioned. Accompanying him are F/O Art Mounford, of Regina, and F/S "Chieftie" Kelly, of Revelstoke, B.C.

## ENGAGEMENT

The engagement is announced of W/O "Tommy" Donnelly, D.F.M., son of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Donnelly, of Toronto, and Miss Jean Evans, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Evans, of Doncaster.

**In the Land of the Maple they SWEAR by KOLYNOS! of course**

Aptly described as an Empire Arsenal and an Empire Larder, Canada has also played the role of fairy godmother to many children evacuated from their homes in Gt. Britain. We may be quite sure that in acquiring new habits they will be encouraged to develop those instilled by their parents: washing behind their ears, for example, and cleaning their teeth night and morning—with KOLYNOS.

**IMPORTANT—USED TUBES WANTED FOR MUNITIONS. RETURN TO CHEMIST**

For Extra Smartness the shoes of more & more officers are being polished with **NUGGET** MILITARY TAN (the rich brown stain) SHOE POLISH

USE SPARINGLY—SUPPLY RESTRICTED

HEADQUARTERS

HEADQUARTERS hockey is now history. On Saturday we lost a sudden-death struggle to W/C Waddell's toughies, 9-6, to drop out of the Southern League entirely.

Anderson scored the only H.Q. goal in the first period on an assist from Windsor and Whitby. The Army Co-op got three. Headquarters turned on the power in the second frame and evened the score.

The last period was lively. Whitby tied the game on Windsor's assist with the enemy a man short. Our Stewart was granted 5 minutes in the cooler for fighting—taking an Army Co-op man with him.

And then there's the story of two of our stalwarts who forgot what day it was and walked outside the Curzon Theatre for half-an-hour before it dawned

CANADIAN PILOTS STOP GOODS TRAIN

Two RCAF Spitfire pilots attacked and damaged a freight engine during a low-level sweep over France last week. P/O Ed Gimbel, of Chicago, and P/O J. H. Dowling, of Sarnia, were the fliers, both serving in the squadron commanded by S/L L. S. Ford, D.F.C. and Bar, of Liverpool, N.S.

They made two runs over the engine. The engine was stopped after the first attack.

CANUCKS AT A.F.U.

A number of pilot-instructors from Canada are now attending a British A.F.U. They include F/S "Slim" Schenk, Walkerton, Ont.; W/O Al Goyer, Cornwall, Ont.; F/S "Champ" Champion, Summerside, P.E.I.; and Sgts. Bill Baker, Smith Falls, Ont.; Bob Young and Fred Taylor, of Niagara Falls; Con Parnell, of Toronto; Jack Anderson, London, Ont.; and George Neale, Hamilton.

that the show was scheduled for tomorrow. Cpl. Onuske, of discip's, has passed his selection board for training as a pilot. From ball and chains to the unfettered freedom of the skies is a long jump. Good luck, Bill.

DISPOSAL CENTRE

ONCE again the ties that bind were strengthened, this time by an international basketball game played at our unit against a team of fragile six-foot-plussers representing the U.S.A.A.C. The game was clean and hard, the score 39-28. They won—and, as we said before, the ties that bind were strengthened! By far the most outstanding player on the floor was Lt. C. A. Feeger, who, it is rumoured, starred at the University of Indiana. For the losers, Sgts. "Van" Vandervelden and Johnny Heavener played both ways with equal grace.

During our short stay at this camp we have been favoured with some excellent shows, but we state without any compunction that the one which met with most approval was that brought to our camp by the inmates of a training station nearby. To the cast who were responsible for the organisation, we offer our sincere appreciation.

Among those of our friends to leave camp of late is Sgt. Johnny Heavener. Johnny was posted to this unit as an AC2, pending his return to operational flying. While on this station he was responsible for our expanding Y.M.C.A. library and all the sporting equipment, etc. Not every temporarily grounded pilot could, or would be expected to, display as much enthusiasm and "guts" as did Johnny. The road back was hard and tortuous, but he came through with colours flying. To the extreme gratification of all his associates, all of whom unite to wish him Good Luck, God Speed and Happy Landings.

Sunday, February 7, saw yet another of our ever-popular dances; no casualties reported to date!

Congratulations to P/Os W. H. Wortley, D.F.M., and W. E. Martin (Pilgrims) on their recent crashing of the commissioned ranks. More of the same to Sgt. T. Longhurst and Cpls. N. Mills and M. Grace. Sgt. Al Barlow and "Mort" Morton returned home dog-tired and weary after spending seven days' leave at Duncan's Temperance Hotel, Glasgow!

In contrast to the above, F/As Perry Seaborn and "Chubby" Dunne proceeded on 14 days' precious leave. After seven days' Perry returned home, leaving his partner in crime to see the successful completion of the campaign launched in the first seven days. Sgt. "Wimpy" Whimsett managed by fair means or foul to wrangle a duty trip back to the kids, had a few in the Royal York Hotel (somewhere in Canada) and has since returned safely to the fold, something we have all longed to do.



F/O Chick Davidson, Mustang pilot from Plaster Rock, N.B., as he appeared after returning from a patrol over the Channel. He and another Canadian ran into four Focke-Wulf's but were able to outstrip them. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

ALL TARGETS

(Continued from page 1) ton captained by F/S Ted Townsend, of Balgonie, Sask. Each time the attacker was driven off by the blistering fire of Sgt. Vern Murray, of Penetanguishene, Ont., the rear-gunner.

Sgt. F. E. MacKay, of New Westminster, B.C., got in four or five bursts at a Ju.88. P/O E. H. Mulligan, of Sudbury, was flight engineer in this kite.

Sgt. Norman Taylor, of Merrifield, Ont., and F/S B. L. Miller, of Moncton, N.B., was attacked by three nightfighters during the trip.

Sgt. R. O. Lungair, of Morden, Man., only saw one nightfighter, which didn't cause any trouble, but he said he had seen plenty of British aircraft over Cologne.

Among many others on this raid were: P/O K. J. Knight, Calgary; F/S D. E. Lawton, St. John, N.B.; F/L H. B. Gaty, Stettler, Alta.; Sgt. R. A. Piddem, Winnipeg.

Canadians with RAF Lancaster squadrons on comingle back from Milan said they saw as many as twelve big fires burning when they left.

Among those taking part were: W/O Geo. Stevens, Bridgetown, N.S.; P/O Bob Urquhart, Moose Jaw; Sgt. H. P. Pickens, San Antonio, Texas; Sgt. Charlie Murray, Kerrobert, Sask.; Sgt. Harry Richardson, Winnipeg; Sgt. Ken Davis, Toronto; Sgt. Norm "Pop" Schofield, Rosetown, Sask.; P/O Ken Earnshaw, Alberta; F/S John Fraser, Port Alberni, B.C.; Sgt. James Christie, Regina; F/O Murray Hicks, Calgary.

WOMEN'S DIVISION

OUR ranks have been swelled at headquarters by the addition of quite a few of the newly-arrived "Wilds," and it was interesting to watch them in their various offices as their work was explained to them. Very willing they are, of course, and eager to do a good job—as are all the gals wearing Air Force blue. A very warm welcome is extended to each and every one of them—don't forget that we, who have already spent almost six months in the service overseas are your friends and will help you in any way possible. To those of you who are being posted to the new Bomber group—the best of luck!

It was a very happy gathering of service girls last Friday night in one of the spacious C.W.A.C. barracks. Girls in blue and girls in khaki, girls from Canada and girls from England—a very mixed group, true, and yet all with the same objective—to help win the war! The usual sing-song was much enjoyed, as was also a short program of entertainment by members of the C.W.A.C. The officers proved very good scouts—two of them offered a duel which was very well received. Yes, we should do this more often.

LAW Mae Jamieson, of Westmount, is back on the job after a few days' illness. And speaking of taking things on the chin, LAW Barbara Lee, from Stratford, must do very well—she's sporting a white patch on hers. Of course, it couldn't be a bo!

Did you hear about the RAF officer at H.Q. who smartly returned what he mistook for a salute, from one of the W.D.s? Apparently she was merely adjusting her hat as she left headquarters one day at noon.

DOCUMENTS

Bits and Pieces

A FEW of the boys have had their "exhuberance" cut down owing to "colds." Sgt. Art ("I've been waiting a year!") Elliot, u/s air crew, cured his joy his usual remedy, F/S "Johnathan" (short for Jack) Sargeant, however, stuck to the old custom of seeing a "Doc" and in a couple of days was up and around again—about two days in time for a bit of leave! LAC K. Drage still "hops" off on one-day-stands to nearby towns. Birmingham this time wasn't it, "Ken"? "I see Carl "Crap-It's-it" Walstrom has taken "Thirty" pays with him to Scotland for a little leave. Nick "Imp" Purdue, from Sarnia, hopped off on his first leave in "This England!" Understand London has been "rumbling" the past couple of days.

Theatre news: Our "Theatians," Cpls. Harry ("See Two!") Sloan and "Mem" Aitken, together with their lovely leading lady LAC Bill ("Lotta Oash!") Meyers, have been on a week's extended tour of nearby camps with the RAF Concert Party. Harry as Villain, Mem as Hero and Bill as our Heroine in distress, gave us a laughing sample of what Canadians do when they "invade Arabia." A melodrama of the desert. Meyers was the hit of the show, and what a "set of teeth!" MMMMMnn!

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.



WITH RADIO MECHS

(Continued from page 2)

D.U. IN MIDLANDS

By LAC B. Underwood

THIS week we find four new tape-bearers wandering around the station. They were joined by the other four to get their tapes this month at a damping-down party. All tapes present were properly christened by one of our RAF pals. LAC Bob Grant. Buying the drinks were: Cpls. G. W. Proctor, Winnipeg; F. A. Girardot, Ottawa; J. McCallum, Grimsby, Ont.; J. Richards, Montreal; W. T. Brigham, Hamilton; A. H. Smith, Montreal; and your scribe, B. Underwood, Kitchener. LAC Don Miller was the other Canuck present.

Absent from the ceremony was Cpl. Geo. Hanley, of New Brunswick wilds, who is on 14 days' leave in Lincolnshire and doesn't as yet even know of his promotion.

LAC Herb Miller is at present in hospital with tonsil trouble. A speedy recovery is the wish from all here, pal.

WILTSHIRE M.U.

By LAC Louis Ziff

FRANK OUELLETTE has just returned from leave in London and in Boggor Regis. He went to the latter place with Sgt. Don Monroe. While in London Frank came across Ted Jamieson. He also met P/O Whittaker, a graduate of the same "Can" as Frank.

LAC Chuck Bolton went down to London with Frank. Chuck ran into LAC's Toas, Russell, Reave and Collard while there, and then went on to Essex to visit relatives.

LAC McPhee is now on a week's leave in London, while Johnny Strain will soon be on his way. LAC Bill Odell also came back from a sojourn in London to receive a warm welcome on his return.

LAC Stan Siwak, Johnny Strain and Cpl. Gillespie are determined to learn to dance the English way.

This correspondent and LAC Alec Wilcox were among those who obtained their "A" group recently. Alec has now been posted, along with his friend, LAC Ernie Taylor. He met LAC Berry and also a veteran mech, by name of Watson who took the course with Cpl. Jake Galusna. Alec wanted to know how "Jankers" Odell was doing.



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ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE

Table with columns for THEATRES and CINEMAS. Lists venues like Hippodrome, Leicester Sq. Theatre, Odeon, Palladium, etc., and current shows like Arabian Nights, The Moon and Sixpence, and The Chast Breakers.

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