



## Essen Was Principal Target Last Week

### CANADIANS REPORT MUCH DAMAGE DONE

Attack More Severe and Concentrated Than Earlier Large Scale Ops To Berlin and Hamburg

SEVERAL SQUARE MILES OF CITY ON FIRE

ESSEN, the home of the Krupp armament works, experienced the severest, most concentrated and most coordinated raid of the war last week. Canadian personnel of the RCAF Bomber Group and with RAF squadrons helped turn several square miles of the city into a solid mass of flame.

Earlier raids in the week to Berlin and Hamburg wrought great havoc in these two cities. Squeals from high German sources testified to the effectiveness of the attacks.

S/L Dan McIntosh, D.F.C., Regina, was in a Wellington of the RCAF Group and did a recon over the city. "We saw lots of fires that looked like they'd joined into one big one," he said.

F/S Bill Beavo, of Wetaskiwin, Alta., said that even the interior of the aircraft was lit up by one explosion that seemed like a powder factory or ammunition dump going up.

F/S Gerald Leddy, Calgary, used the many searchlights as a flare path to guide him into the target.

#### His 24th Op.

It was the 24th op. for Sgt. Stan Price, wireless operator, from Brockville, Ont., who flew in the same RAF squadron Lancaster as did Sgt. Colin Caterhill of Ypsilanti, Mich. They told of rounding off the evening by dropping a can of incendiaries on a lighter aerodrome near Rotterdam on the way home. This aerodrome had been a point of interest to them on previous trips, and they decided this was the time to do something about it.

From the Hamburg raid, Sgt. P. E. Comeau, of Comeau Bay, Que., brought back a piece of perspex from his own gun turret as a souvenir. Sgt. G. I. Pridham, of Toronto, and Sgt. H. L. Grayson, of London, Ont., in the same crew, told of how all four of their motors quit for half a minute. They were out of control for a bit, but the pilot did a grand job and brought them out of it.

Caught in the searchlights, Sgt. E. A. Street, of Neepawa, Man., skipper of another aircraft, made an illuminated bombing run. One piece of flak went right through the kite, but nobody was hurt.

### ON FIRE, BOMBER GETS BACK TO BASE SAFELY

Surprise Attack Riddles Halifax, Kills Two Wounds One

THE Canadian pilot and navigator, the latter badly wounded, of an RCAF Halifax brought their bullet-riddled bomber safely back over the North Sea recently, while flames smouldered inches away from mines "hung up" in the bomb bays. They are Sgt. Pilot J. McIntosh, of Medicine Hat, Alta., and Sgt. Arthur Mellin, Duncan, B.C. A third Canadian in the crew was Sgt. Dick Doe, of Barrie, Ont., front gunner.

They were mine-laying when an enemy fighter attacked from behind and below. "Nobody saw it," said Sgt. McIntosh, "and it raked us with shells from back to front. Bits of phosphorus from incendiaries were burning in little spots on my hands."

Later they found that the flight engineer and rear-gunner died in the sudden burst of cannon and machine-gun fire, while Sgt. Mellin was wounded in the leg.

The aircraft dropped from almost 1,000 feet to 400 feet at once. McIntosh would have given orders to bale out but

### TORPEDO CARRIER WINS OVER JU.52

In a strange, brief aerial combat between two comparatively slow and heavy machines, an RCAF plane, with one RCAF member among its crew, sent a German Ju.52 into the Mediterranean recently.

Sgt. Wm. McKenzie, of Ferrisville, Mich., was the observer and the captain was F/O John Taylor, in peace time one of the youngest sub-inspectors of the London Metropolitan Police.

McKenzie and his crewmates have in recent weeks been credited with the sinking of a large enemy merchant vessel and the destruction of a destroyer.

The Hamburg "do" completed the first tour of ops. for P/O Danny Allen, of Lennoxville, Que.

Among those from W/C "Tiny" Ferris's squadron were Sgt. G. W. Gibson, Hamilton; F/S R. Birchall, St. Thomas; and Sgt. Bill Conley, Humboldt, Sask.

A big building blew up as the 4,000-pounder from the aircraft of W/C D. W. M. Smith's squadron, in which F/S John D. Hawkins, of Clinton, Ont., was navigator, exploded.

F/S John Demeter, D.F.M., of Vancouver, rear-gunner with an RAF Lancaster squadron, reported fires in the docks area.

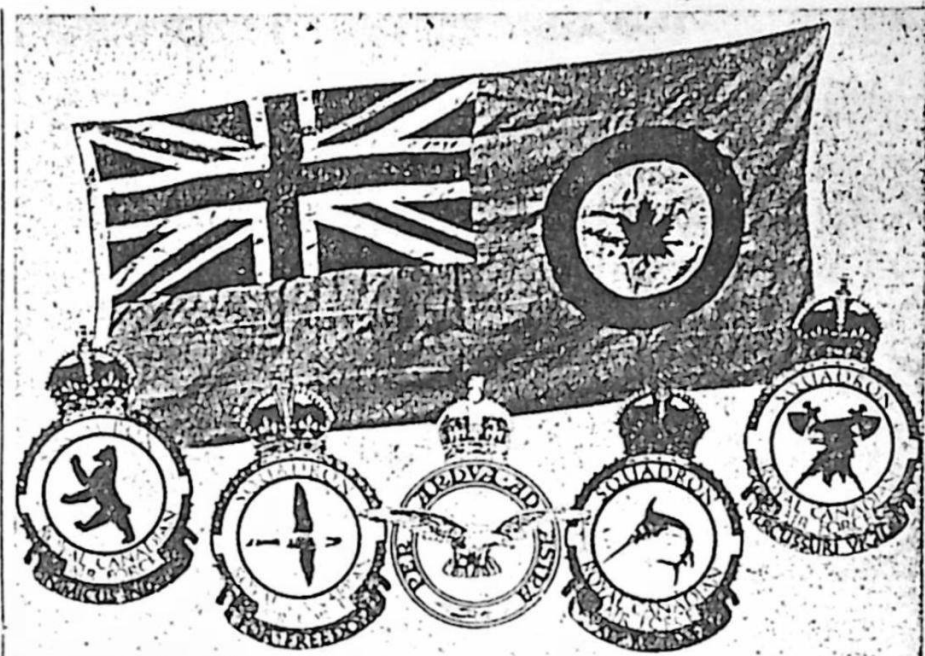
Flying somebody else's aircraft, Sgt. George Leach, of Minburn, Alta., was skipper of a kite in which flew Sgt. Mel Levins, Yuleton, Sask.; F/S Hugh McNeil, McKinnon Harbor, Cape Breton, N.S.; Sgt. Harry Sheehan, Vancouver; and F/S Al Home, Kirkland Lake.

Flak hit them again, tearing a big hole in the fuselage. They dropped their 4,000-pounder and faced for home. Over the Frisians an enemy fighter closed in and got a burst and knocked out our port motor and punched a lot more holes in the kite." Taylor continued. The gunner who engaged the Messerschmidt was Sgt. "Ace" Bailey, of Cloverdale, B.C. He reported that he had let the German fighter have about 2,000 rounds. It was last seen in a spiral dive.

The wireless operator, F/S J. M. "Taffy" Taylor, of Regina, sustained a three-inch slit on a trouser leg, where a machine-gun bullet had ploughed through his parachute pack and heavy flying suit.

Mellin worked out a course with the help of McIntosh and the wireless operator. He stayed at his post until the Halifax was about to land. Then he passed out.

McIntosh had missed death by inches from shells that struck the perspex over his head. Landing was difficult. The hydraulics were gone, the wing flaps would not come down and speed could not be reduced. McIntosh landed the huge aircraft at over 100 m.p.h. with several live mines aboard. The wreckage of the shot-up rear wheel dug into the runway and stopped them, only 50 yards from a fence.



The above RCAF ensign, RCAF badge (centre), and four RCAF squadron badges have been approved by His Majesty The King. The ensign will fly over Canadian stations and squadrons; the badge will be distinctive to their respective squadrons. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

### BOMBER HAS HARD GOING

Survives 8,000 ft. Fall. Fighter Attack And Flak

An RCAF Wellington limped home recently after a raid on Wilhelmshaven. It was riddled with flak, the wireless operator's pants were torn by a bullet and a gunner had a badly damaged Me.110 to his credit. It happened to be the third trip in a row that some member of the crew had been doing his 13th "op." but the boys still say they're not superstitious.

"We were hit by flak over the target in the starboard main plane," said F/S R. E. "Moose" Taylor, of Boonville, Indiana, the pilot. "I pulled the kite up sharply and both motors went dead." The Wellington fell 8,000 feet, spinning, spiralling, stalling, and Taylor gave orders to prepare to abandon. Then the motors started and he pulled it out of the dive at over 300 miles an hour.

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### F/L R. J. BENNELL DESTROYS DO.217

F/L R. J. Bennell, pilot of a RCAF Boston squadron, destroyed a Do.217 during an intruder patrol over Holland last week. He enlisted in Canada, but his home now is in England. Flying at about 1,300 feet F/L Bennell caught sight of the Dornier and attacked it with cannon from close range. He continued firing as he closed in until he had to pull away to avoid a collision.

Clouds of smoke poured from the port side of the enemy aircraft following the attack and it side-slipped to the ground.

### W.D. FLEW ACROSS

Hiding behind baggage in the stern of a United Kingdom-bound bomber from Newfoundland, LAW Marion Darling, a member of the RCAF, W.D.s from Massachusetts, made the flight to England without her presence being known until the aircraft was eight hours out. Her purpose was to see her husband, who is a sergeant pilot in the RCAF, and to get closer to the war front. She managed to see her husband shortly before he was posted to another theatre of war.

A complete investigation has been made by the RCAF, and it has been decided that LAW Darling will be permitted to stay in this country.

### SPITFIRE PILOT GETS COLD BATH

After an hour in the water, Sgt. Robert Gourley, 20-year-old Spitfire pilot from Long Branch, Ont., was rescued 10 miles off the south coast of England by a Walrus amphibian from an Air-Sea-Rescue Station.

Gourley baled out when his engine failed while on patrol. An hour after he had called up on his RT to say he was bailing out, the Walrus landed beside him.

"After that time in icy water, the young Canadian was pretty well done in when we hauled him aboard," said the Walrus pilot. "It was the first time he had inhaled sea to pick up anyone." He found it easy enough to land but the heavy swell prevented him taking off for three attempts. On the fourth, he made it after taxiing about two miles.

### PILOT INSTRUCTORS

Instructing air crew trainees in Masters are F/S Pilots Bob Haw, of Toronto, Ray Embury and John Davis, of Montreal.

### DINGHY LIFE TOO CROWDED

With 22 hours in a dinghy in the North Sea behind them, seven crew members of an RCAF Halifax are in good spirits over being rescued. They are Sgt. M. F. Gray, pilot, from Vancouver; F/S C. D. Hancock, navigator, from Strome, Alta.; F/O W. J. McNicol, bomb-aimer, from Meyronne, Sask.; Sgt. G. H. Low, WOP/AG, from Edmonton; Sgt. C. Wilby, flight engineer, from Winnipeg; Sgt. M. C. Braniff, air-gunner, from New Orleans; and F/S R. Harling, air-gunner, from Winnipeg.

On a mine-laying sortie last Friday night they encountered an enemy flak ship. "It opened up on us like a hose-pipe," Gray said.

The Halifax was hit, and the damaged inner port motor quit. But they continued and dropped their mines over the target. It was then they learned that the hydraulic system had been badly shot up and the bomb doors would not close.

Soon after setting course for base the outer port engine also went unserviceable. The aircraft began losing height rapidly. Gray ordered the crew to ditching stations and had F/O McNicol signal their plight. The aircraft made what the crew described as a "wizard landing." It did not sink immediately and they were able to bring a parachute with them to act as a cover.

Wet and cold they settled down to wait. Though they were spotted by searching aircraft it was not until six o'clock the following evening that launches from the Air Sea Rescue Service picked them up. "There it wasn't long before we were drinking hot cocoa and being dressed in warm dry clothing," concluded Gray.

### HALIFAX HAS TWO FIGHTS ON WAY HOME

Destroys First Fighter, Second a Probable, Survives Spin

#### HEAD ON ATTACK

A HALIFAX from an RCAF squadron came home triumphantly from the Hamburg raid last Wednesday night after shooting down an Me.110, and probably destroying another nightfighter.

Just after it finished its bombing run, a Ju.88 attacked it head on. F/O Rudolph J. Wagner, of Spruce Grove, Alta., fired two short bursts as the Jerry pulled up its nose to fire. Wagner fired only about 50 shells when the Ju.88 burst into flames. The whole crew saw it "hit the deck."

On the way back, over the enemy coast, they saw a light and flew over to investigate. "It was another Jerry—a Ju.88. I think," said Wagner. He got in the first burst and then P/O J. D. Dickson, D.F.M., of Riverton, N.B., the pilot, veered the Halifax around so the English rear-gunner could fire at him.

#### Flew Head On

"Then the Jerry dove at us from about 1,000 feet above and straight ahead of us," continued Wagner. "I had his nose dead in my sights and he flew straight down the path of my bullets. I think I killed the pilot, for the fighter came straight at us and made no effort to pull out. He didn't fire a shot."

"When he almost crashed into us headlong," explained Dickson, "I pulled right up." The big bomber stood on its tall, stalled, flopped completely over on its back two or three times and dropped 5,000 feet before being brought under control. One motor conked out as it came out of the spin, and the plane flew home on three.

The RAF rear-gunner was knocked out during the fall. His turret was spinning and he was spinning inside it.

Only other Canadian in the crew was Sgt. Jimmy Allen of Edmonton.

#### A.F.U. PILOTS

Instructing in Oxfords at A.F.U. are F/O Van, P/O Ray Clearwater and Johnny Doig, all of Winnipeg; Sgt. "Kag" Kagna and Cliff Ryan, of Edmonton; F/S "Hermie" Hermanson of Yorkton, Sask.; and P/O Jack Matheson, of Vancouver.

### TWO FLIERS TREK BACK THROUGH ENEMY LINES

Frost and Nicolson Were Shot Down in Desert Air Battle

A trek across desert sands after being shot down in battle was the lot of two Canadian pilots who returned from behind enemy lines to rejoin their RAF squadron near Tripoli. They were Sgt. Larry Frost, of Kingsville and Windsor, Ont., and F/S Donald Nicolson, of Winnipeg.

The prelude to their adventures was a big scale dogfight in which their squadron engaged with a stronger force of Me.109s and Macchi 202s.

Frost was the first to fall to Axis fire. He had to keep ducking from one side of his wrecked kite on the ground to the other as the Jerry dived at him. The enemy pilot finally buzzed off, however, and Frost started to walk. After three days' walking he was nearly lost in quicksands. This experience cost him his boots. He walked on and the last two days of his trek saw him without water. Finally he got through to the British lines

suffering from thirst and blistered feet.

Nicolson had been jumped by three enemy aircraft. He obtained hits on one of them, but the other two attacked from behind and when his engine was hit he had to crash land. He was about 100 miles behind the enemy lines. He hid in some camel thorn when a German plane came looking for him. He stayed there till they tired of hunting him. He walked all night. He continued his trek and around him the battle raged as British tanks and infantry drove back the enemy. When the British broke through, a regiment of Lancers came along, chasing the Wops ahead of them, and Nicolson joined them.

On the other side of the ledger, Canadians continue to score against the Axis. Warrant Officer Red Hunter, of Winnipeg, shared in the destruction of an Me.109. S/L Jimmy Walker, of Edmonton, led his squadron as escort to Hurricanes which attacked a farmhouse occupied by enemy paratroops.

F/L George Hill, of Pictou, N.S., added to his kills by knocking down two Ju.87s in one day.

WINGS ABROAD

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EDITORIAL

SHARE THE GLORY

ANNOUNCEMENT a few days ago that the recently organized Canadian Bomber Group had led all other groups in Bomber Command in the number of aircraft engaged in sorties during the month of February puts another feather in the cap of Royal Canadian Air Force ground crews.

There is not the least doubt that it was the almost ceaseless work by day and by night and the fine workmanship of the skilled mechanics and their helpers that made it possible to set up the operations record.

Nothing, of course, can detract from the fine effort of air crew of the Canadian Group, which almost nightly provided an imposing proportion of the bombers which laid waste large areas of industrial and shipping centres and U-boat bases in Germany and France—vital gears in Germany's war machine. They did a magnificent job. But it should not be overlooked that it was only the fine work of the ground crews in servicing the machines that enabled the flying personnel to take a maximum of aircraft on the various operations.

And so to Canadian ground crew must go a large share of the credit for a job of work during February so outstanding that it evoked a message of congratulation to the Canadian Bomber Group from Air Marshal L. S. Breadner, Chief of Air Staff, Royal Canadian Air Force. The message read:

"I send my congratulations to all in your Group upon the successful outcome of your efforts to place the RCAF in the front rank of bomber groups. I wish you all continued success and the best of luck in the days to come." The Canadian Bomber Group also shared in the congratulatory message from Air Chief Marshal Harris, Commander-in-Chief, Royal Air Force Bomber Command, to Bomber Command as a whole, in which he commended them for the fine record achieved during the month at a time when it was particularly important.

Recognition of the splendid month's record was also received from Hon. C. G. Power, Minister of Defence for Air, in a message to Air Chief Marshal Harris. The message said: "All ranks of the RCAF send to you and all ranks under your command our warmest congratulations on your splendid achievements in the increased volume and effectiveness of your operations over enemy territory during recent weeks. We take particular pride and satisfaction in the association with these successes of our Canadian Bomber Group and of the large numbers of Canadian air crew serving as individuals with RAF units as well as all the other graduates of the British Commonwealth Air Training Organization serving with you. We rely confidently on your continued progress; and we on our side will press to the utmost to maintain our supply of training personnel in undiminished numbers."



DETAILED

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RECORDS OFFICE

G1 (CAN)

By Cpl. "MESS" AITKEN

FLIGHT/SGT. "JACK" SERGEANT returned from Bonnie Scotland yesterday (this being his third leave in nearly as many weeks, if memory serves me), to say quote "I had a helluva good time," and adding, "Maybe I'll get married soon" (Note: this happens after every leave, fellows, so bide your time). "Teddy" "Double it up" Larone has left to pick up a bit of "education" in order to see him through for air crew duties. All the best, Ted! Bob "I ain't got a-shill" Leblanc left for London on leave with the same amount of money as his "call line" indicates. Never mind, though, he'll get by. Cpl. "Charlie" Smith left for a quiet leave in Birmingham to visit "Friends of friends" or "relatives of relatives," or something! Anyway have a good leave, Charlie.

A2 (CAN)

By LAC WALLINGTON

THE RCAF band, conducted by F/O Boudry, played here recently, and even the RAF personnel, who outnumber us about 50 to 1, admitted there isn't another band in the land to compare.

The following evening they played at a supper-dance held for the Canadian personnel, and when Cpl. Bob Aitken said "Com'on chillun, let's dance," the band sent out rhythm in solid forms. Highlight of the evening was the "Coon Dance." An old favourite in Canada but new here, it caused a lot of laughs. F/L Lombard (RAAF) gave a snappy exhibition of dancing with the "Goones." Seen rag cutting to the hottest capers were LACs Willie Myers, Gord Hornstein and Bob Helser. Also burning shoe-leather were Cpl. Bill Naitress, Cliff Doughty and Art Toomey. The Calgary stampee was brought to life again when W/O Cliff Neill and Cpl. Bill Naitress came up the stairs after the second dance. They were headed for the bar.

Guests of honour included the Air Officer in Charge of Records, Mr. Nissen, an Air Ministry official and the station commanding officer. Toasts were made by W/Cs Duminy, Jones and Jay, and they were replied to by Cpl. Bob Aitken, LAC Bill Myers and LAC Reg Gardner.

your splendid achievements in the increased volume and effectiveness of your operations over enemy territory during recent weeks. We take particular pride and satisfaction in the association with these successes of our Canadian Bomber Group and of the large numbers of Canadian air crew serving as individuals with RAF units as well as all the other graduates of the British Commonwealth Air Training Organization serving with you. We rely confidently on your continued progress; and we on our side will press to the utmost to maintain our supply of training personnel in undiminished numbers."



These Halifax crewmen are reporting to the adjutant after spending 22 hours in a dinghy. Back row: F/O W. J. McNeil, Meyrone, Sask., and Vancouver, and F/S C. O. Hancock, Strome, Alta. Front row: Sgt. M. F. Gray, Vancouver; F/S Russell Harling, Winnipeg; Sgt. C. Wilby, Winnipeg; Sgt. G. M. Low, Edmonton; Sgt. M. S. Braniff, New Orleans, Louisiana. (Official RCAF photograph.)

WITH THE RADIO MECHS

VISITING FIREMEN

A WEEK of London life was enough for LACs Al Jones, of Winnipeg, and Percy Bomford and Keith Best, who grew up together in Saskatoon. To their pal, LAC Lloyd Bruce, of Tuxford Sask., it was only a fair beginning. For 12 days more he jurf-boarded the crest of the big city wave. Interviewed on the 19th day he was asked if he had had a restful time. "Well, yes and no," said the haggard iron man.

LAC Murray Lowe, of Toronto, has been visiting an English cousin in Doncaster this last week.

After loading up with "secret" on a special course, LAC Roy Wiley, of St. Stephen, N.B., has returned to his station.

LACs Pat O'Brien, of Ottawa, and John Mundell, of Pugwash Junction, N.B., put in a few days' reunion in London last week. They became friends when taking the same course in Canada.

Another pair of chums who have been spending a spot of holiday together are LACs Murray Alton, of Sussex, N.E., and Jack Lunan, of Asbestos, Que. Murray wound up leave by visiting Canadian Army pals around England.

If Sgt. Observer D. Tymchuk lights on this line he is asked to write LAC Allan O'Pleta, in care of the Canadian B.P.O.

Allan, a Winnipegger, who likes company, went a-fun-ning last week along with Cpl. Don Kennedy, of Montreal, and LACs Bill Halpern, of Montreal, Bob Lapp, of Toronto, and Len Doherty, an Ontario man.

SOUTH WALES M.U.

By Sid and Hank

THERE seems to be a vitamin craze taking hold in the ranks of the M.Q. men. It all began when "Mac" McConnell staggered in under an armful of cod liver oil bottles singing "You Are My Sunshine." We haven't seen any evidence of the sun here for several days so, perhaps, they have the right idea. This excess energy is doubtless responsible for their early organization of a section baseball team. More on this later.

The bicycles issued to us had their uses of late. Close formation work around the perimeter has resulted in few crashes and the several canteens are now much more convenient. Of course, stores, living up to stores' reputation in general, issued us with girls' bicycles for some obscure reason. There are actually a few Canadians who have never learned to ride. But the roof is not the place to learn, Tubby!

Then there is the case of Clem-hill, an old Mount Dennis boy, who is taking to camouflage seriously, and came in one night with a rather mottled coat. The farmers should give notice when they are rearranging their farmyards, don't you agree, Maurice?

Our expedition to London this week consists of just three men, but, knowing which three, we believe they will make their presence felt. They are West, Johnson and Drake of Toronto, Ottawa and Staffa, respectively. They have planned a reunion with an ex-member of our society, Len Innes. Hello, from all of us who couldn't make the trip, Ian.

Many of us here are waiting rather expectantly for gen. concerning air crew remusters. There have been several undertones leading us to believe that big events are in the offing. We shall soon see—we hope!

WILTSHIRE M.U.

By LAC Louis ZIT

GORDIE McPHEE heartily approves of LAC Johnny Strain's good-looking cousin who went all the way to Edinburgh to help Johnny enjoy a 48. Incidentally, Gordie has just received a cosmetic set, and he is now looking for a girl to go with it.

LAC Doug. Samson has just returned from an exhaustive tour of the London pubs, and reports they are all in running order. He met LACs B. J. Dwyer, Ivor Francis, Fineman and Hillman.

LAC "Chuck" Balson brought back six eggs from a visit with Frank Ouellette to the latter's relatives. On the way back they met a WAAF on the train who admitted she liked Canadians "whether they were fresh or not." Frank and "Chuck" met "Smoky" Love, "Happy" Ken Somers, Toby, and DeVito in London.

LAC Pyatt also spent his 48 in London, holding up in the suburb of Watford.

North Wales M.U. may expect the speedy return of one of its lost sons. "Scarface" says he is homesick for the rural quiet of his old unit. He can't get used to the hustle and bustle of this unit.

LAC Bill Odell also went down to London for his 48. He met McGillimren, Freddie Klotz, Lloyd Siret, Gill Sproule and Bruce. Bruce spent some time in the United States and flew in a Liberator to England.

(Continued on page 4, col. 6.)

LION SQUADRON

By LAC F. C. JAMES

HENCEFORTH," the adjutant said, "call us the Lion Squadron." So, though some may still think of us as the Typewriter Squadron, we are to be referred to in polite company as the Lion Squadron henceforth.

The Lion Squadron is a fiercer name anyway, and it's one which if properly exploited might bring the squadron offers of adoption from Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, the movie people. If we accepted we could name our kites after their actresses as a gesture of thanks. Just imagine going out to D.I. Rita Hayworth!

Most of the important personnel of the squadron turned out for baseball, and the number who had been almost offered big league contracts back home but were "mighty rusty now," understand was amazing. The batteries were: F/S Pattenick, Toronto, p.; Sgt. Higgins, Regina, c.; Sgt. Fahner, Eldersley, Sask. n.; Sgt. Rae, Regina, c. The individual star of the game was the adl. Chasanoff the Great, who scored two runs for the winning side. Sgt. Jack MacFarlane, Ottawa, organised and umpired the game.

S/L McKay, Vancouver, and F/O Harris, Montreal, tried a slow roll in a Hillman sedan the other night. F/O Harris is now in dock with a fractured shoulder; S/L McKay escaped unscathed.

P/Os Ganderton and Soeder have returned to the squadron to rest up from a London leave.

The boys with bags of overseas service hours, Sgt. Tim Prael, Lloydminster, and Cpl. Ernie Brason, Winnipeg, attended the reunion of the first Canadian Squadron overseas last week. Sgt. Jack Minifie, Calgary, couldn't make it because of a touch of flu.

A colourful character left us last week with the departure of Wellington "Duke" Orr, Unity, Sask. Good luck, "Duke."

HARK TO THE ERK

By LAC WOLFF

ANOTHER recent addition to the "Shadow Club" is Leading Instrument Basher Sgt. Gordon "Andy" Anderson, of Calgary. This former stamper, who came over with the 112th Squadron, isn't the least bit impressed by the size of the Bobbles over here after all these years. Calm down, Andy.

Congratulations to another of our instrument men, Frank "Bret" Britnell, of Peterboro, Ont., on his recent promotion to sergeant. The hooks are well deserved, and may help to entice more of the aforementioned auxiliary trade (your correspondent is an armourer) to cross the pond and join the ranks of the few.

To round up the Canuck representation in our Instrument Section, may we introduce LAC Jack "Gen Man" Burrill, who hails from Ladysmith, B.C., and is the most recent addition to the section.

Greetings to LAC Vogler, of—well of Canada, on joining our Squadron Accounts Section. Too bad about that certain "thing" following you through, Vogie, but you at least know one reason now for carrying a respirator. Best way to learn though, of boy, what?

Two boys of this squadron getting in shape early for the coming softball season are Pte. Billy Polosky, of Toronto (C.D.C.) and LAC Gerry "Camp Leave" Dussault, of Quebec City. Both are making regular trips over to the station gym, to peg that apple around. Bill, by the way, earned himself quite a name for a good radius around his home town in softball circles. Let's hope he's still with us come ash-welding time.

CASUALTIES

For the week ending March 9, 1943:

KILLED IN ACTION. R. Allen, F/S, Pleasant, Sask.; H. B. Dixon, Sgt., Penstangulshene, Ont.; J. G. McLaughlin, P/O, Dorchester, Mass.; J. P. McPherson, F/S, Calgary; G. H. Hames, F/S, Toronto; A. H. Hines, Sgt., Vancouver; H. J. A. Shaw, Sgt., Orillia, Ont.; R. W. Stewart, Sgt., Dymally, Sask.; D. Cunningham, Sgt., Queen's County, N.B.; H. H. L. Selinger, Sgt., Montreal; K. E. Warner, P/O, Lexington, Oregon.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING NOW PRESUMED KILLED IN ACTION. A. L. Spafford, Sgt., Winnipeg; J. V. Chiswick, F/S, Montreal; J. K. Crossin, Sgt., Windsor; T. E. F. Brewsters, Sgt., Saskatoon, Ont.; J. E. Gibbs, Sgt., Toronto; C. C. Wilde, Sgt., Richmond, Ont.; H. Anderson, Sgt., East Hamilton, Ont.; J. V. Davy, F/S, Victoria, B.C.; J. W. Irish, Sgt., Ottawa; R. H. McPherson, P/O, Highland Park, Mich.; B. O. Parker, P/O, Brownsville, Texas; J. W. Smyth, F/S, Winnipeg.

WOUNDED OR INJURED IN ACTION. W. S. Large, F/O, Kirkland Lake, Ont.; W. D. C. Lundy, Sgt., Toronto; J. E. McPherson, Sgt., Toronto; C. Cooper, Sgt., Fort William, Ont.; W. W. Bickley, Sgt., Fort William, Ont.; G. C. Bradley, F/S, St. Catharines, Ont.; F. S. Brockwell, Sgt., E. T. Vachon, F/S, Ayers Glen, Que.

DIED OF WOUNDS OR INJURIES RECEIVED IN ACTION. T. N. McLeod, F/S, Innisfail, Alta.

MISSING BELIEVED KILLED IN ACTION. R. A. Carr, Sgt., Toronto; J. L. Dunlop, Sgt., Perth, Ont.; L. H. Jordan, P/O, Toronto; H. J. Janusz, F/S, Ottawa; C. A. McRoberts, F/O, North Bay, Ont.; H. W. Watson, Sgt., Gratham, Ont.; M. G. H. Wilson, Sgt., Westminister, Ont.; W. W. Murray, Sergeant, Alta.; W. O. Anderson, Sgt., St. Aspid, Alta.; D. H. Chapman, Sgt., Toronto; G. A. H. Hines, Sgt., Toronto; W. D. Deuchars, Sgt., Smiley, Sask.; J. Caron, Sgt., Bonaventure, Que.; J. G. Jacobs, F/S, Toronto; J. L. Kerr, Sgt., Ottawa; R. H. McPherson, P/O, Langley Prairie, B.C.; J. R. Miller, Sgt., Westminister, Que.; H. Morris, Sgt., Toronto; H. H. Hines, Sgt., Stratford, Ont.; L. E. Thornycroft, P/O, Craven, Sask.; R. D. Wiberg, Sgt., Calgary.

MISSING. D. D. Anderson, Sgt., Woodrow, Sask.; J. G. Chasoff, Sgt., Regina; B. D. King, P/O, Toronto; H. H. Law, F/S, Lennox, Ont.; K. V. Leitch, F/S, Kenora, Wis.; M. R. Leckwood, F/S, Pinkham, Sask.; A. R. McLaughlin, P/O, Sarnia, Ont.; E. H. McLaughlin, P/O, Sarnia, Ont.; H. B. Hines, Sgt., Toronto; W. C. Milne, F/S, Number Bay, Ont.; J. R. Mowbray, Sgt., Saskatoon, Ont.; S. W. Pearce, P/O, Toronto; H. Fern, Sgt., Yorkton, P.O. Mississippi; J. W. Sprague, F/S, Edmonton; H. H. Silburn, F/S, Fernie, Sask.; J. P. MacFarlane, Sgt., Toronto; R. H. McPherson, P/O, Charlottetown, Ont.; R. H. McPherson, P/O, Charlottetown, Ont.; D. L. Hazen, Sgt., Toronto; R. C. Little, Sgt., Toronto; H. H. MacPherson, Sgt., Cornwall, Ont.; H. A. Sharps, W/O, Kingston, Ont.; L. H. Tunney, Sgt., Ottawa; W. J. Fair, Sgt., Fort William, Ont.; J. Ash, P/O, Ottawa; H. M. Batters, Sgt., Langley Prairie, Man.; J. E. Gunt, F/S, Toronto; W. C. Cameron, Sgt., Stewart, B.C.; A. D. Campbell, P/O, Toronto; R. L. Couper, F/O, Chilliwack, B.C.; R. B. Donald, F/S, Calgary; J. J. Earle, P/O, Ottawa; A. H. Hines, Sgt., Toronto; R. D. Honeycombe, Sgt., Brackley, N.Y.; J. H. Hines, Sgt., Brackley, N.Y.; A. M. W. MacLean, F/S, Michigan; A. M. W. MacLean, F/S, Toronto; H. E. McGraw, P/O, St. Catharines, Ont.; H. MacD., Major, F/S, Montreal; G. C. Silver, P/O, Halifax, N.S.; E. Simhaist, Sgt., Halifax, Alta.; E. Siskoway, Sgt., Summersby, Sask.; J. C. Swarbrick, F/S, Montreal; C. G. Trudell, Sgt., Windsor, Ont.; C. H. Waters, Sgt., Eau Claire, Wis.; J. V. Welch, Sgt., Regina; I. D. Woodman, P/O, Milverton, Ont.

MISSING BELIEVED KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. B. Carmichael, Sgt., Ottawa.

KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. J. D. Barbour, Sgt., Erie, Ont.; D. W. Gordon, Sgt., Toronto; J. D. Jamieson, Sgt., Ottawa; T. A. Johnston, Sgt., Victoria; D. G. S. Hines, Sgt., Cochran, Ont.; D. G. S. Hines, Sgt., Montreal; W. W. Luffell, Sgt., Lethbridge, Sask.; J. K. Conn, F/S, Windsor; H. H. Hines, Sgt., Regina; L. E. Lashy, P/O, Toronto; J. A. Leary, P/O, Montreal; R. P. Mallett, P/O, Elkhart, N.Y.; V. Masanelli, Sgt., Montreal; Sgt. J. W. Moray, P/O, Paris; Arthur, Ont.; D. C. Cameron, Sgt., Winnipeg; H. Taylor, F/S, Wainwright, Alta.

WOUNDED OR INJURED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. L. A. Pears, Sgt., Chatham, Ont.; D. J. Phillips, F/S, Glace Bay, N.S.

DIED OF WOUNDS OR INJURIES RECEIVED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. D. J. Clark, Sgt., Edmonton; E. E. Lushard, W/O, Truro, N.S.; R. C. Quinlan, Sgt., Regina; D. G. Chown, P/L; K. L. Johnston, P/L, Hockomis, Sask.

DIED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. P. D. Colbourne, LAC, Toronto; C. F. Hutton, LAC, Toronto.

DISPOSAL CENTRE

By W/O BERENSON

AND so they dared to come back! Sunday saw the return of the once victorious American Quintet. This time, much to the amazement of both spectators and participants, our famous five rose to great heights and as a result forced the Americans to withdraw to a more strategic position! Score 40-22. No little credit is due to Sgt. Vanderveiden for his inspiring the team to great heights through his brilliance both as a coach and a player. Van garnered 14 of the team's total points. Credit is also due to Sgt. Larry "Pee-wee" Deebank, who popped into our unit just long enough to score a further 14 points. Need we mention that on the Sunday prior our famous five were trounced to the tune of 66-33 by an American team of another unit (bags of secrecy). Star of this game, Pte. Sammy Samsal (U.S.A.A.C.), who amassed a total of 21 points, should auld acquaintance... among the recent posting from this unit have been that of S/L "Brem" Sears and F/L "Perry" Seaborn. Both are on their way to conquer new and more important fields. Sgt. Jack Betts and Cpl. "Livvy" Livingston, two N.C.O.s who gave their all, also reluctantly bid us adieu. The unit experienced a great loss when F/O George Jensen (Pilgrim) left to return to the land of his birth. During his stay here George was responsible for a major portion of the sport organization. To them all "God speed and a happy landing."

A great big salute to P/O R. A. Fiddes upon entering the commissioned ranks. More congrats to W/O C. Cohen, F/Sgt. A. E. Styles, E. J. Willie, E. B. MacEwen and R. L. McInnis upon attaining their recent promotion. These lads are all worthy pilgrims. The staff seniors welcome into their fold Sgt. K. Clapham (RAF). All the best, Ken.

The equipment section has returned to its former state of efficiency since Mrs. "Sgt." Powers wooed her husband "Jimmy" by "kind permission of the British Broadcasting Corporation." Both are eagerly awaiting the day when no permission is necessary. The repeated requests of the hospital senior N.C.O.s to join the ranks of the orderly sergeants has finally borne fruit by "kind" consent of the commanding officer. The "Joos" of the past are endeavouring to uphold the added distinction and tone, of which there is now an abundance. Immediate reaction was found in Sgt. "Doc" Baker, who, while during his tour of duty showed definite signs of life, which reminds me I'd better lower the ensign.

WITH THE NEWZIES

P/O JOHNNIE SYMONS

SPECIAL Signals report that after many headaches to their likeable Welsh Sgt., Johnny Phillips, and after much binding and "Genning Up," LACs Elg, Skinner, of Exeter, Ont., and Sid Solley, of Toronto, along with their Flying French pals, Jules Letellier, of Sherbrooke, Pajl (Call me Romeo) Rouira and Morris Demers, both of Montreal, managed to fool the Trade Board bosses and obtain their "A" Grouping.

And speaking of French Canadians, it was learned through reliable sources that LAC Buck Moore, the Owen Sound flash, who has just returned from leave in London, came in contact with a very nice French Canadian CWAC. With happy thoughts of finding much of the same in "the land of heather," our Cpl. "Clamper" Clark—(Orillia, who ever heard of it?)—set out for a couple of weeks' leave in Scotland. Happy hunting, Clair.

The "Wild West" is represented here by Bill Young, of Sunny Alberta, who is at present taking life easy down in London, broadening his knowledge on a course "Oh, well, says Bill, "I'm learning to wash floors if nothing else." Willie also reached the Promised Land by obtaining his "A" grouping. There was a little too much work cropping up around, so Syd McDonnell got himself posted. Lots of luck, Mac, and so long for now.

Our Station Nav. Officer, Cliff Westerman, of Regina, left us a short while ago to let the old Sawbones remove his appendix. From the latest reports Cliff is now doing well. We are thinking of you, old boy, and hope to soon see you back in harness with us.

F/O Bruce—better known to us as "There-was-minding-my-own-business"—Thistle, of North Sydney, Cape Breton Island, has recently returned to the squadron after a long illness. It's sure good to have you back with us again, Bruce. This past week he has been everything from Gunney Leader to Adjutant trying to get acquainted with things again.

Latest to take that final plunge, we must congratulate F/O Ron Hull, of Vancouver, on his choice. Ron was married recently to an English lass wearing the uniform of the WAAF.

# SHORT SQUADRON FLASHES

## BUSY LITTLE BEES

By P/O GEO. BAIN

"Oh, we've been busy little bees, haven't we? The squadron is so completely operational now that the ground crew have been issued with observation balloons so that they may service the kites without bringing them down. Pass the line-book..."

Gunner Bill Watson hung up a crooked cross on "R for Robert" recently when his kill on an Me.109 was confirmed. Watson, who flies with Willie Wilson, was on the way back from Cologne when the Me. sauntered in front of the sights. That settled the argument among the gunners about who would get the first Jerry.

Sick quarters report: "Kim" Kimmerley is down again with a chronic case of black eyes. Kim picked up a lift in a truck, found out too late it was going the wrong way, and got out. When he came around he recalled having forgotten to tell the driver to stop first.

Stan Levy, rushing to catch a bus: "Gotta go and see my dear pal Duncan in hospital... but first I have to go out to the Manor and take his shoes off." Dunc is in the bone-factory with a couple of sprained ankles picked up in "abandoning the aircraft by means of parachute," as the book says.

"Hoot" Henderson is currently devoting his energies to a scheme of air crew insurance, his inventions alliance with Professor Leddy having fallen through due to a marked lack of interest by Air Ministry.

A strange and unnatural quiet hangs over F/L "Bishop" McCrea's gunnery office these days. It was three days before the gunners discovered the reason for it, then a quick count of noses revealed that Freddy "Termite" Thompson was on a course. Uh, uh, Termite, watch your blood pressure.

"Doc" McAllister, engaged with the boys at the "Bull" in singing verse and chorus of that lovely old ballad "Is It Sinful to



Good, clean fun at W/C Paul Davoud's RCAF nightfighter squadron took the form of hanging P/O Dave Grant of Toronto. Anything to fill in spare time—no other reason. P/O's Joe Cox and Jack Bloomer of the RCAF look on in ghoulish glee. (Official RCAF Photograph).

Get a Skinful?" was surprised more than a little when a real medical case presented itself. Handled it very nicely, too.

A recent informal survey revealed that 75 per cent. of the air crew in the squadron thought that Jimmy Agrios wore dark glasses, 20 per cent. thought he didn't, and 5 per cent. didn't care. The bags under his eyes are so large he has to lift them up to shave.

The squadron has a new, or at least another, dog. This one is the property of Messrs. Buck Arnold and Hoss McNeill. So far the lofty Tory has disdained to look at the other pooch, which is about the size, shape and colour of a shortened caterpillar.

## TARZANS IN QUEUE

By LAC M. J. SEELEY

NOW that NAAFI and "Y" breaks have been scrubbed in the A.M., the erks spend a lot of their time chasing one or the other of the Tea vans all around the drome between nine and eleven. Chasing these elusive vehicles will be hard on wear-and-tear of bikes, vans and shoe leather!

Ju-jitsu artists are swarming over the local precincts. That's O.K. if it has to be, but men of the Squadron are amused at the way these would-be-Tarzans are always at the head of the queue in the Mess.

Two "B" Flyers, Byers and Fulton, have something really lush lined up in a nearby city. Larry Lemoine has them both beaten though, for it is rumoured that he will soon be moving into "married" quarters.

From "A" Flight we hear that Bob Rose, that stalwart from the Maritimes, continues to be intoxicated by the intensity of his own verbosity.

Could "Handsome" Carter, who hails from the Clear Lake district of Manitoba, explain that lovely shiner and scar?

Airman, to Johnny Cole and Irene, his WAAF bride: "Hello, you two lovebirds!"

Johnny: "Love birds? Don't you know we're married now?"

Men of the Armoury now sport a distinctive badge on their work uniforms, a badge denoting membership in the Noble Order of the L.D.P., a club just come into being locally with membership limited to Canadian Armourers Overseas.

The two brass studs denote "Service" and "Patience."

Ian Ross of Vancouver has a big beef these days. He can't figure out why he can only draw seventy-five smackers to get married on. Shillinglaw has his own ideas about this, but 'nuf said!

It doesn't look as if "Trapper" Green of Oakville will be able to go on leave when he wants to. It must have been mighty urgent, old man.

## HAPPY HOLIDAY

By F/O PETE MARSH

JUST a short line from the Editor's desk at WINGS ABROAD, and not a bad typewriter either, Mac.

It looks as though "Sparky" Parker makes the headlines again this week, followed closely by Bert Millward and John McNeill whose promotions have just been announced.

F/L Frank Parker, of Winnipeg, who will now be called squadron leader, is "B" Flight commander and a very popular promotion it is. Sincere congratulations, Frank. F/O now Flight Loo, Bert Millward, of Sherbrooke, P.Q., is our new 2 1/2 "A" Flight, and John McNeill, of Calgary, Alta., is taking over the same job in "B" Flight. Nice going, lads.

Also congratulations to five of the boys in the "morse department" who we note are now Grade I wireless operators. They are Sets, Bill Whiting, "Call me LEE-ER-olks" Leroux, Dick Taylor, Bill Cameron and Jimmie Evans. When do we start calling you Chiefs, fellas?

Another piece of good news we have been able to scrounge is the alleged announcement of F/S Curly Davidson's commission coming through. Glad to hear it, Curly; hone to see you in the mess soon with your new "Zoot Suit."

That's all for now, as there are about fifty pubs within a stone's throw of here that are due to open in half an hour, and I hate to miss an opening. So long.

## IRREMOVABLE DIGIT

By F/O D. HEFFERNAN

SQUADRON leader "Gus" Hobbs is having an enjoyable convalescence at the former home of Mr. Vincent Massey, the Canadian High Commissioner. We don't think Gus will be RUSHING back to us if the nurses are as pretty as he hoped.

F/O Bob Vaughn is going around with a haunted look about those rosy cheeks, due to one of his boys mixing petrol and sparks... and the front of our new hangar looked so much nicer the way it was...

F/S Dick Batten is (we are told) thinking of taking over Flight Kelly's job as Discip. Should be nice and warm in Brighton these days, Bat.

W/C Wilf Bean's younger (and good looking) brother, Capt. Aubrey Bean, of the H.L.L., was a guest last week and made many friends in the mess.

Wonder what happened to our wizard bomb-aimer F/O Joe Baird, up in London last leave? His crew-mates, F/O Ted Briggs and Ken Crommy keep dropping hints re: A Piccadilly Pretty and a ride!

Sunday being a beautiful day, your correspondent took a walk and dropped in on F/O Lorne Sharp and Sgt. Grant Ellergott at the hospital. Seemed most of the squadron had the same idea. Other visitors included F/O George Lawrence, W/O "Irish" MacIlraith and Sam Grossman, F/O "Doc" Barclay and two unidentified buties who did much to brighten up the atmosphere "more than somewhat."

Lots of activity on the Rifle Range these days and some dandy scores being marked up. Sats, Norm Lobb, Tommy LeBlanc, ACI H. Smethurst, F/L "Suds" Sutherland, F/S "Speed" Kelly and LACs Freeman and MacFarlane topping the list. Our team is shaping up pretty well. Any offers of a little competition from other squadrons will be welcome.

F/O "Doc" Barclay, W/O Sam Grossman and Sgt. Dave Coates are the happy (?) shepherds of a flock of ground crew on a long trek to the wilds of Scotland. Lots of excitement getting off on short notice and well bet "Doc's" face was even redder when it was discovered the ratings had been left behind.

Hope you enjoy the healthy life of the Highlands. Boys: those tents aren't really THAT cold!

F/Os Jim "Chappie" Chapman and his pilot Bill McMillan, were the happy recipients of visits lately from their kid brothers. Bill's twin is also in the RCAF and "Chappie's" the RCN.

The Order of the Irremovable Finger goes to F/Sgt. W. E. (Mac) McCausland this week for settling RED on SOUTH in practice bombing. Results were amazing, and was his face RED, too?

## THE MUDDY FLATS

By F/O COCHRANE and LAO COTTINGHAM

AFTER an absence of some months "The Muddy Flats" Squadron again takes a bow before WINGS ABROAD readers. Since our last appearance we have acquired a new Winco, who has done much to improve the general efficiency of the squadron.

Squadron personnel, especially the air crew, have been showered with Cupid's darts lately. Two casualties have occurred in one crew at the same time, which is we believe, some sort of record. A bouquet for the most versatile "erk" in this regard goes to "Moose" Leone. "The Romeo of Mud Flats," who claims it is just a coincidence that he comes from Niagara Falls.

March is not too early to sound a warning to those guys at London headquarters that it won't be so easy this year in baseball. Smashing (cracks!) from the disgrace of last year's 16-1 encounter with the London lads, the boys started early this year and have been spending their evenings of late getting "Red" Stephen's pitching arm back into condition and plugging holes that were always in our bats last year.

"Kim" is at it again. It seems the lad is never too heavy for our "Kim." "Doc" Lundy is considering renaming Sick Quarters "Kimball's Cave."

Entertainments are becoming more plentiful in these parts and almost any Sunday a casual visitor to the sergeants' mess may find the more dapper types among us treading lightly on our WAAFian toes. Up at officers' mess there always seems to be a tournament in progress. If it isn't ping-pong it's snooker.

Among those receiving promotion is Colin Forsyth, D.F.M., who has moved his kit up to the officers' mess, following Earl Norton, who made the trek earlier this year.

Capt. MacDonald ("Toothy" to his friends) and his playmates, Sgt. Oliver and Pts. Charlebois, of the Dental Corps, will soon be moving on to greener pastures, having "D.I.ed" all the Canadian teeth hereabouts and pronounced them serviceable.



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## IN THE GROOVE

By CPL J. F. CUTLER

SOON to get in the groove, I hope, around these parts we have the newcomers to grace our humble home, or the co-called pilots dispersal. F/L R. W. R. Day, Vancouver; F/O R. M. Cook, "Cookie" for short, from Melton West, Ont.; "Boy what Kid—6 feet something," P/O C. B. Everett, Winnipeg; W/O W. G. O'Hagan, Montreal; Sgt. L. Woloschuck, Winnipeg; Sgt. E. G. Gall, Keene, Ont.

Doing the doings these days and getting around the new blood in our engineer's office, P/O C. J. H. Fisher, Wedana, Sask., has already shown results in getting organised.

F/L W. J. C. McArthur, our broad and genial vitamin man from Oakville, Ont., rarely misses these days in keeping the boys packing at the old Red and White. The tins are getting empty, Doc. It is strongly rumoured that Sgt. H. F. "Peggy" Packard, of Montreal, is thinking of taking up residence in one of the nearby towns.

F/S R. W. Lamont, "Monty" to you, of Toronto, and Sgt. C. B. Shaw, Ottawa, our prang team, took a gander at a racecourse the other day. What they found wasn't horses either, from what I heard.

## OFFICERS VICTORS

By C. S.

GREAT interest was aroused throughout the Squadron when the game of the year was played off when the airmen challenged the officers at basketball.

The stake was a case of beer. Throughout the game was plenty much nip and tuck, with plenty of penalties all round. After five minutes of overtime, "the tie that binds" was finally broken, and the officers were the victors to the tune of 24-22. We hear that the airmen have already laid plans to recover the lost booty. Don't forget to cut the referee in, chaps.

Recent promotions in the squadron give us two new officers to look up to: P/O "Cookie" Cook, of Syracuse, N.Y., and P/O Cliff Wenzel, of Medicine Hat, Alta. W/O Legallez can now give those crowns of his away.

## ON LEAVE

THE new Spitz, with four-bladed props, rate as "the best in the world" with Sgt. Bill Uttley, of Toronto, who flies one. Bill spent last week-end in town. LAC Harry McCormick, of Paris, Ont., is up in Scotland now, visiting relatives in Dumfries.

One of our Coastal Commandos, Sgt. "Lucky" Loucks, of Gainsboro, Sask., left his post as observer in a Hudson last week, took up a new one observing in the Beaver Club, on the look-out for old friends.

F/O Johnny Johnston, of "B" for Beer Fame, is in the chips these days. At any rate, that long-lost promotion, finally caught up with Johnny, and the back pay is rolling in! To celebrate, our hero has bought the Squadron Bicycle (that of the chromium handlebars and big basket) from F/O Harries, who bought it from "Doc" Sheard, who bought it from... etc., etc. Good buy, too! Too bad, P/O Russell isn't around to explain further about those curves in the frame!

Comings and goings have W/O Legallez off for a spot of leave, and LAC Sam McBride, of Moose-Jaw, joining the Squadron. Another new arrival is LAC Gilliland, from St. John, N.B. LAC MacBride should feel right at home in these parts since he was born not twenty miles from here; shortly afterwards his family saw the light, and took him to Canada. Good place that Canada.

As we go to press, we hear that a certain nursing orderly in the squadron needs spectacles badly since he wore his eyesight out looking for a WAAF corporal in town the other day.

A few days ago a bunch of the boys could be seen whooping it up in front of "Shrangri-La" (the officers' quarters), with a bat and ball. F/O "Loophole" De Le Paulle showed some good form at bat, while P/Os Ulrich, Rosenthal, Cook, and F/Os Donnett and Ritchie were way out in the daisies. Even the rain couldn't spoil that game, though it is true that the pitcher wrung out the ball for each throw.

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FOR GALLANTRY

By GEO. B. AFTER a short absence from these columns the First Canadian Bomber Squadron returns with news of the goings-on around these parts. With pardonable pride we would like to record the award of the British Empire Medal to two sergeants of this Squadron, namely, Sgt. R. A. Symes and Sgt. A. W. Nichols, who displayed conspicuous gallantry in extricating one of their crew members from the burning aircraft in which they had crashed. Congratulations of the very highest order are extended to these boys. The promotion of F/L C. W. Palmer, of Dundalk, Ont., to the rank of S/L was welcomed by all members of this Squadron. A S/L at the age of 28, "Charlie" now commands "B" Flight, and is eminently qualified for the post. Information has been received

OFFICERS HAVE NEW RESIDENTIAL CLUB

Officers of the United Nations seeking accommodation in London can now find it at a new residential club which has opened at No. 8, Chesterfield Gardens, Mayfair. It is complete with Continental snack bar, American bar, and a large restaurant for dining and dancing. Prices are on a strict service basis, and there is no house charge. Bedrooms are from 6s. a night. Membership is extended to officers of the women's auxiliary services, but sleeping accommodation is for men only. Should further information be desired it can be obtained from G. Sherson, 24, Roldand House, S.W. 7. Phone, Ken. 8327 and Cen. 4242.

that two members of this Squadron, LACs J. N. R. Beaudin and A. M. Wallace, are shortly to be called for pilot training, and will be going home to gain experience in the air. These lads have been endeavouring to make air crew for a long time, and now that something definite is through on it feel very pleased with themselves. Congratulations! An amusing incident took place the other day when the C.O. of this squadron, W/C A. C. P. Clayton, and the Squadron Adjutant, F/L W. S. Taylor, corralled two of the "wild" ponies that roam round this station, and attempted to ride them bare back. We fear they have no place in a rodeo show because their ability at horseback riding appears questionable.

HEADQUARTERS

HEARING the crack of a bomb during the Luftwaffe's propaganda reprisal raid on London last Wednesday night, Cpl. Dirk Pero, of the RCAF Overseas Headquarters Service Police, went over to see what damage it had done. After ten minutes' walk he came to a wrecked dwelling and joined with volunteer workers in extricating a woman and her two boys from the debris. It was three hours before the three trapped persons were brought to safety. Pero, who comes from Florence, Cape Breton Island, appeared on duty at Headquarters the following morning wearing a black patch over one eye. Whatever was in his eye had worked out by the time the M.O. looked at it in the morning and Pero was none the worse except for a slight irritation. To Cpl. Bridgeman, nothing must stand in the way of progress. Nothing could stand in the way of Bridgeman getting his quota of coal either. He arrives with a hand truck, a wheelbarrow and a huge dustbin. The other coal gatherers, with their spades and scuttles, look like so many gleaners alongside his effort. Seen striding forth from one of the less prominent seed stores in London was Sgt. "Chuck" Hempstock, with a rake in one hand and a few sticks of rhubarb in the other. This might indicate an early spring—or anything! "The Stethoscopes," fearless band of medical officers that they are, have issued a challenge to officers of any other directorate to a game of basketball. The losers are to stand one—or maybe two—rounds of doubles at the Timagami Club. The challenge was immediately taken up by the Directorate of Public Relations officers, whose inexperience at basketball is more than offset by their taste for doubles.

LET'S dispense with the "leave" situation first. LAWs Barbara Lee and Jean Inglis, both of Stratford, and Merna Smith, from Seaford, Ont., returned to work feeling much refreshed after their jaunt to Torquay, Plymouth and all points south. It sounds marvellous, gals. And Cpl. Peggy Douglas, who hails from Winnipeg, celebrated her recent promotion with a visit to Oxford in the company of LAW Jessie Gough, of Newcastle, N.B. And we have a couple more corporals in our midst—Betty Dewar, of Toronto, and Jill Wigge, from Nelson, B.C. Good going, girls! Just for a laugh, here are a few of the comments overheard during the course of the "Wings for Victory" parade on Monday. "I wanted to see London—but not all in one day!" wailed one shivering little W.D., minus

NEWS OF MOVES

By P/O L. SPECTOR WELCOME to the new crews who have arrived on W/C Bradshaw's squadron. S/L "Smitty" Smith, flight commander of "B" Flight, has now left us after completing his tour, and his duties have been taken over by S/L D. McIntosh, D.F.C., who comes to the squadron for his second tour after spending some time with an O.T.U. P/O Art Moody, whom we reluctantly gave up to Group, has evidently set course on a reciprocal, for instead of heading for some target in the "Happy Valley," we hear that he's "making good" a track for Canada. Flight Look Cook, deputy flight commander of "A" Flight, has left us for O.T.U. We really miss your preview at the daily morning gatherings, Gunga Din. P/O Dave Ramsay has taken over the duties of F/L Norman Grant as squadron bombing leader, and is turning out a splendid effort. The orderly room staff (brains trust) are slowly recovering from the farewell to Cpl. "Collie" Collingwood. You did a good job here, Collie, and let's hope that Cpl. "Joe" Lutsky, now I/C, keeps up the good work. We welcome LAC "Jiggs" Perdue and LAC "Reg" Caldwell to our little madhouse. Johnny Johnson still thinks that Manual Labour was a Spanish refuge. Who is the flight sergeant pilot who is paid by the ground staff when he makes his dispersal without bogging the kite up to its axle in jolly old English soil? Congrats to our Wince upon his "prang." That tree should not have been there as per AMO's 120/1181 (now we've put our foot in it).

greatcoat and gloves, to which another retorted, "I signed up for overseas service—with full kit." And LAW MacKinnon who calls Mooseomin, Sask., home, and who is always cold even in the warmest weather, warned one of her pals marching beside her, "If you hear a loud noise, don't step on my upper plate." But we all enjoyed the march despite the sarcastic remarks—we were proud that our shoulders carried the "Canada" badge. And what is this we hear about LAW Kendall, a Toronto gal, who, as she left an office with her arms stacked high with dictation and what-not, turned smartly about and knocked on the door as she closed it. Tak! task! Sometimes we wonder.

WEDDINGS STRIHA — STRINGER. LAC Jack Striha, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Striha, of Viceroy, Sask., and Calgary, was married last Saturday to Miss Pamela Stringer, daughter of the late D. K. Stringer and Mrs. Stringer, of Bournemouth. The wedding took place at St. Stephen's Church in Bournemouth. The Rev. Mr. Maude officiated, and Cpl. J. Beatty, of the C.P.C., acted as best man.

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WOMEN'S DIVISION

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ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE

Table with columns for THEATRES, LONDON PAVILION, MARBLE ARCH PAVILION, NEW GALLERY, NEW VICTORIA, CARLTON, DOMINION, EMPIRE, LEICESTER SQ. THEATRE, and WARNER. Lists showtimes and featured films like 'The Silver Fleet', 'Once Upon a Honeymoon', and 'Star Spangled Rhythm'.

FILM LOG

"STAR SPANGLED RHYTHM" No effort is going to be made to give all the names of the stars in this film... there are too many. Heading the list are such people as Bob Hope, Bing Crosby and the other partner of the trio... Dorothy Lamour, Paulette Goddard, Veronica Lake and Ray Milland also come in for their few minutes to swell the picture to gigantic proportions. There is a story, the story of a boy in the Navy who comes to Los Angeles for a short leave believing his father is a big executive at Paramount. He has promised his buddies dates with movie stars and a general good time at the studio. His father happens to be the gate-tender and not the big shot he has led his son to believe. However, with the help of a telephone switchboard girl, Betty Hutton, they manage to take the boss's place for long enough to carry out the deception. As the story unfolds star after star appears in his or her normal capacity. The boy, Eddie Bracken, returns to his ship and gets his captain's permission to hold a show for the whole ship's personnel. Betty approaches Bing and Bob and they agree to do the show and gather all the others and appear, as the father, thinking they will not show up, goes through with an apology to the audience.

WITH RADIO MECHS

(Continued from page 2)

NORTH WALES M.U.

By Cpl. Harry Sayers ANOTHER week and no Canadians on leave! The boys must be waiting for summer to come along so they can recuperate from the "winter." Cpl. John "Parky" Parkin, who has been away on a course for some time, is back again but doesn't expect to stay very long. Cpl. Hal Sjoquist, recently detached, had to pay us a visit on his leave. Nice to see you, Hal, and come again soon. P/O Percy Vogt looks very smart in his new uniform. He paid us a social call t'other day. Percy was one of our veteran LACs and he's still the same old Percy with a flat hat now. Nice going, fella. Cpl. Percy Passmore returned from leave and was followed shortly by his brother, Lloyd, who is a Wireless Operator Ground. Lloyd is on seven days' leave and had to see how his big brother is getting along. Cpl. Bill Franklin has just returned from leave and looks pretty healthy! There are a series of special performances by the stars, some of them very good. It is a long picture and as enjoyable as such a picture can be, although there is a sense of suspense throughout as one finds himself waiting for the stars to come into the picture. A picture well worth seeing but not precisely a "Must."

Advertisement for Mickey's 13 Milestones, Andy Hardy's Double Life, and Lewis Stone. Includes a photo of Mickey Rooney and text: 'FIRST of the Hardy Family pictures (1937) introduced a practically unknown boy, one Mickey Rooney. THIRTEENTH (and many will say best) of the series reintroduces the greatest Box Office star in the world (Mickey today), and yet another of his "discoveries," delectable Esther Williams.'

Large advertisement for Paramount's Mammoth Musical Comedy 'Star Spangled Rhythm'. Text: 'Paramount's MAMMOTH MUSICAL COMEDY WITH 43 STARS! BING CROSBY · BOB HOPE · FRED McMURRAY · FRANCHOT TONE · RAY MILLAND · VICTOR MOORE · DOROTHY LAMOUR · PAULETTE GODDARD · VERA ZORINA · MARY MARTIN · DICK POWELL · BETTY HUTTON · EDDIE BRACKEN · VERONICA LAKE · ALAN LADD · ROCHESTER AND A HOST OF OTHER FAVOURITE STARS! IN STAR SPANGLED RHYTHM IT'S STAR-IF-FIC! 2-WEEK! PLAZA'.

Advertisement for the film 'The Silver Fleet' featuring Ralph Richardson. Text: 'Michael Powell and Emmerich Pressburger, present RALPH RICHARDSON in The SILVER FLEET with GOOGIE WITHERS, ESMOND KNIGHT. Leicester Sq. THEATRE'.

Advertisement for the film 'Social Enemy No. 1' featuring Ernest Brown. Text: 'Friday Next, March 12 SOCIAL ENEMY No. 1 ERNEST BROWN, Minister of Health.'

Advertisement for the film 'Once Upon a Honeymoon' featuring Cary Grant and Ginger Rogers. Text: 'Together FOR THE FIRST TIME... AND WHAT A TIME! Cary GRANT \* Ginger ROGERS in LEO McCAREY'S "Once Upon a Honeymoon" WALTER SLEZAK · ALBERT DEKKER · ALBERT BASSERMAN Produced and Directed by LEO McCAREY Screen Play by Sherman Cohen'