



RCAF Officers Were on Torpedoed Ship

THEY WERE EATING WHEN TIN FISH HIT

Not One of Ten Canadians Was Injured When They Took to Lifeboat On Changing Ships

CONVOY BATTLE CONTINUED TWO DAYS

TORPEDOED as they sat down to dinner in the freighter in which they were crossing to England, ten members of the RCAF have arrived safely in England after experiencing at first hand the grimness of the Battle of the Atlantic.

None was injured nor did any of them even get a ducking in the sea, but they arrived in this country with only the clothes in which they got into the lifeboats. Their documents, however, arrived with them, for F/L J. R. Bryan, of Port Arthur, Ont., who was in charge of the party, made sure he brought those when orders came to abandon ship.

RCAF HELPED EIGHTH ARMY

Half-hearted Opposition Is Put Up By Luftwaffe

When the aerial attack of the United Air Forces helped General Montgomery's Eighth Army to hurl the Hun from Wadi Akarit, Canadians were represented in virtually every type of bomber and fighter that blackened the sky over the desert.

They shuttled, both fighters and bombers, in endless relays, and Canadians in one Spitfire squadron reported little opposition, and half-hearted at that, from the Luftwaffe.

F/O J. W. Belec, of Timmins, F/S L. F. B. MacKay, of New Glasgow, N.S., and F/S Bruce Anderson, of Dawson City, did not have one brush with Me.109s.

For F/S Gerald McCully, of Gondola Point, King's County, the fighting over Wadi Akarit was a baptism of fire. He recently arrived there from England with a veteran flier, W/O E. A. Ler, of Fenwick, Ont. He flew under S/L L. A. A. Wade, D.F.C. and bar, top scoring Middle East ace, who has twenty destroyed.

F/S Rex Probert, of Moose Jaw, was with another fighter formation which was attacked by Me.109s without success.

Escorting fighter bombers without loss were F/O George Turvey, F/O Milton Jowser, and P/O Gordon Wilson, all of Toronto.

In addition to F/L Bryan the party included six bomb-almers, viz., P/O J. R. Dowey, Toronto; P/O D. J. Frantz, Trenton; P/O T. Johnstone, Toronto; P/O C. Travers, Vancouver; P/O L. J. Widdis, Lakeside, Ont.; and P/O E. A. Wilkins, Hespeler, Ont.; P/O Jack Hollingsworth, Picton, a navigator; P/O R. C. Wier, Toronto, a radio officer; and F/O P. A. Gorganson, Vancouver, a war artist in the RCAF.

No Previous Alarm

"We were quietly at dinner when the torpedo hit us," Bryan explained. "There was no previous alarm of any kind. We went to our lifeboat stations immediately, but the ship showed no immediate signs of settling. As a result we went to our cabins and secured gas masks and equipment of that kind, and placed it in the lifeboat."

In spite of the efforts of the men to save this equipment they were unavailing. Heavy seas— which they estimated at from 20 to 30 feet—were rolling at the time. One of these caught the lifeboat in which their equipment was stacked and carried it over the side.

For a time it appeared as though the ship had not been hit seriously enough to cause it to sink.

"Those men of the merchant navy when down into the hold and worked in water above their knees trying to keep the engines running so that we might rejoin the convoy," Bryan said. "They worked down there for almost six hours before it was finally decided that we would have to abandon ship."

All this time the Canadian air (Continued on page 5, col. 3.)



These ten members of the RCAF have had first hand experience of the Battle of the Atlantic. They were aboard a merchant vessel which was torpedoed, but managed to reach a Fighting French corvette on which they completed their journey to Britain. The Canadians pictured here are: P/O R. C. Wier, Toronto; P/O E. A. Wilkins, Hespeler, Ont.; P/O D. J. Frantz, Trenton; P/O Jack Hollingsworth, Picton; P/O L. J. Widdis, Lakeside, Ont.; P/O J. R. Dowey, Toronto; F/L J. R. Bryan, Port Arthur, Ont.; P/O T. Johnston, Toronto, and F/O P. A. Gorganson, Vancouver. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

BOMBER GROUP PLANES IN BIG RAIDING FORCE

Crooks, Bradshaw, Fleming And St. Pierre Units Represented

Halifax and Wellington aircraft from the Canadian Bomber Group formed roughly 25 per cent. of the heavy force that attacked targets in Southwest Germany Saturday night, flying most of the time through thick cloud. A great weight of high explosives and incendiary bombs was unloaded on the target.

A French Canadian squadron commanded by W/C J. M. W. St. Pierre was well represented. Other Canadian squadrons taking part were commanded by W/Cs L. Crooks, D.F.C., D. A. R. Bradshaw and M. Fleming, D.F.C., and in addition many Canadians flew with RAF squadrons.

Thick clouds obscured the targets and prevented accurate observation of bombing results. There were many nightfighters up and flak generally was described as "pretty heavy."

Sgt. F. E. Hanratty, of Ottawa, said, "There were red glows in the cloud that I feel certain meant fires below, and as we left I'm pretty sure I saw several big explosions as the heavies that followed us went to work with their 4,000 pounders."

Sgt. A. "Ginger" Jayner, of London, Ont., was one of the fliers who figured the flak was "easy." He said, "You could have stooped around over the target for weeks without worrying."

The kite in which Sgt. H. Ebberts, of Edmonton, was flight engineer had a couple of brushes with a nightfighter. There were a few tears in the aircraft but nobody was hurt.

Other Canadians with this squadron were: P/O A. R. Wallace, Toronto; F/S Bill Horborenko, Lemberg, Sask.; Sgt. R. S. Hollowell, Wolseley, Sask.; F/S J. Bennett, Windsor; Sgt. J. D. Arsenau, Newcastle, N.B.; F/L George Crabtree, Guelph, Ont.; F/O Kearney Shields, Reddit, Ont.; F/O Pat Campbell, Estevan, Sask.

Sgt. Norman Brouseca, pilot of the French Canadian squadron, only avoided a head-on collision with a Ju.88 by pulling the nose of his bomber up sharply to let the nightfighter sweep beneath by inches. Sgt. John Fontaine of Montreal was the wireless operator in this aircraft.

Other members of the French Canadian squadron on the raid were: P/O John Michaud, Montreal; P/O Jack Woodrow,

IS "JEEP" PSYCHIC

It may not be generally known, but among the attributes of an officer commanding a crack fighter outfit must be added prescience and a tendency to be psychic. We are told how S/L "Jeep" Neal, playing bridge the other evening, calmly announced while the cards were still being dealt: "This time I'm going to bid six spades!" Even his partner eyed him incredulously. Came the bidding, and sure enough "Jeep" had contracted for just that, "Six spades," he called. And he made seven!

Windsor; F/O Don La Riviere, Pembroke, Ont.; Sgt. Dennis Turenne, St. Pierre, Man.; F/S Jack Stillings, Gadsby, Alta.; P/O Bud Williamson, Winnipeg; Sgt. Rod Campsall, Hartington, Ont.; and F/S Bob McGillivray, Regina.

F/L Pete Marsh of Toronto, signals leader of W/C Crooks's squadron, said, "It was a long trip, and when we got over the target there was nothing to see but heavy cloud cover, broken by numerous concentrations of flak barrages."

Others from this squadron were: Sgt. George Keen of London, Ont.; Sgt. Lyall Beatty, Souris, Man.; Sgt. Norman Swan, Courtenay, B.C.; P/O John Watson, Hamilton; F/S Stuart Pennington, Dundas, Ont.; S/L Frank Parker, Winnipeg; Sgt. Sam Davidson, Edmonton; and Sgt. Albert Hopley, Humber Bay, Ont.

At an RAF station P/O Norm McClellan, former Toronto City Hall clerk, now bomb almer, and F/S A. Podolsky, young Russian Jewish wireless operator of Edmonton, told how they saw a strong glow from below 10/10ths cloud and the flashes of many explosions when they were early on the target.

"A nice red glow under the cloud. There were fires all right . . ." was how F/S Frank Tutton, wireless operator from Edmonton, summed up his impression. His kid "brother," Bill, flies as a flight sergeant rear gunner on Stirlings at a nearby station.

Another wireless operator, Sgt. Rae Hirst of Winchester (Continued on page 6, col. 6)

DOZEN TRAINS KNOCKED OUT BY MUSTANGS

F/Os Grant and Pace Used Only Forty Minutes For Achievement

WADDELL'S UNIT

IN less than forty minutes, two "train-busters" flying Mustang aircraft of an RCAF squadron of Army Co-operation Command knocked out a dozen railway engines in Northern France last week. They were F/O D. M. Grant, formerly of Calgary, and now of Watrous, Sask., and F/O J. W. Pace, of Lanark, Ont., both of W/C R. C. A. Waddell's squadron.

The pair flew over the coast at zero feet and soon picked up a main railway line running through a valley. It was here they got their first engine, which immediately sent up clouds of white steam, but not before the boys in the following Mustangs had seen their strikes on the boiler.

Nine miles farther along the line they gave two more trains a burst of fire and saw the tell-tale steam. Near a junction, eight miles later, they found a single engine and treated it in the same way.

Belched Steam

At Serqueux the flares made two heavy attacks on a bunch of three trains. One of the engines, which was very large, belched steam as though it were in distress. This was the only place they encountered opposition from the ground defences, but they were not harmed.

The next train attacked was near a tunnel, and to get near this one they had to do a half roll in order to get the target properly in their sights. The pilots sighted their twelfth engine hidden behind a fairly large hill, and so scouted around to get into position. The target spouted a terrific burst of steam.

As they were flying over the damaged engine F/O Grant caught sight of a high wooden flak tower about half a mile away and sitting right in their line of flight. They gave it an extra long burst and saw bullets bouncing about all over it. It started to catch fire almost before the Mustangs were away and was soon enveloped in smoke.

F/S C. WEST HAS BRUSH WITH F.W.

Sgt. Chester West, of London, Ont., pilot of a high-speed Typhoon, had a brush recently with a Focke-Wulf. The two aircraft approached each other head on and West saw strikes dancing down the enemy's wings. He also saw the F.W.'s guns spit red at him.

The two fighters shot past each other and West realised to his dismay that he was out of ammunition. The dogfight had been going on some minutes before, and as West looked back he saw the enemy fighter and a partner—he had fought both at the same time—disappearing across the Channel. West was officially credited with a "damaged."

The London, Ont., pilot has not been on operations long, but has already been in several "scrambles."

NITZ FIGHTS OFF FOUR TO ASSIST HIS LEADER

Destroys One, Bringing His Tally Up to Four "Kills"

When his aircraft was attacked by fighters after bombing an enemy airfield recently, F/S A. F. Nitz helped out his leader, whose aircraft had developed engine trouble. He fought off persistent attacks by four fighters, destroying one. His total score is four destroyed; and the number of sorties he has completed is 80.

These facts are cited by the Air Ministry in announcing the award of an immediate D.F.M. to F/S Nitz.

Seven other awards of the D.F.C. and D.F.M. complete this week's RCAF honours list.

Four immediate D.F.C.'s go to S/L E. G. Gilmore of Toronto, F/L M. W. Pettit, another Torontonian, P/O D. F. Allen, of Lennoxville, Que., and P/O W. O. Rublee.

Over Cologne one February night the aircraft S/L Gilmore captained was hit heavily by ack-ack. It went out of control, losing considerable height before Gilmore regained mastery of the situation. His citation explains: "The bomber was riddled by shell splinters and one of its propellers was shot away. Two compasses were rendered useless and all navigational

charts were lost." But Gilmore managed to get it back to a British airfield, receiving valuable navigational assistance from his English bomb-aimer who has gained a D.F.M. for the exploit.

F/L Pettit is given credit in his citation for carrying on to bomb his objective despite damage to his aircraft by enemy action on a couple of occasions. He has taken part in a large number of operational missions. P/O Allen is also praised for handling his aircraft well after it had been "badly damaged." His efficiency and determination as a captain are also mentioned.

Many targets in Germany, Italy and Tunisia have been checked by P/O Rublee's operational career. Over Sicily once his aircraft was badly shot up, "A petrol tank caught fire and the hydraulic system was put out of action," the citation specifies. Nevertheless, Rublee got his plane back to base.

Beside F/S Nitz, immediate awards of the D.F.M. have been made to F/S C. E. Delany, Sgt. D. W. Mathews and F/S A. L. Ross of Holland, Man.

Delany, a rear gunner, has a reputation for "his steady and skillful method of guiding his pilot through heavy ground defences."

Mathews has been engaged in photographic work.

Captain of his aircraft, Ross is given credit for determination and skill in his citation.

CANADIAN GROUP KITES FLEW TO ATTACK RUHR

Primate of Canada Was in Interrogation Room On Crews' Return

Halifax and Wellington squadrons of the Canadian bomber group participated in last Thursday night's attack on targets in the Ruhr. Owing to cloud and icing conditions some of the crews had a difficult trip and bombing results were difficult to observe. Some of the crews reported cloud up to 19,000 feet.

His Grace Most Rev. Delwyn T. Owen, Primate of Canada, of Toronto, was in the interrogation room of W/C H. M. Car-scallen's squadron and heard returning crews tell their story of the night's operations. The Primate was accompanied by G/C (Rev.) G. O. Lightbourn, of Toronto, senior Protestant padre overseas with the RCAF.

Sgt. Walt Roberts was in a Wimpy which had to stooge through a stiff barrage of heavy flak. The aircraft came out with holes, one burst peppered with holes, one burst exploding directly beneath Roberts' rear-turret, denting the base.

P/O Hugh Gardner, of Saskatoon, also reported heavy concentrations of flak. "It just pushed holes through the clouds and popped away all over the target area," he said.

Others from this squadron on the raid were: Sgt. John Berdahl, Drumheller, Alta.; Sgt. Phil Heden, Regina; and Sgt. Bill Bennett, Edmonton.

A Halifax from the squadron of W/C M. Fleming, D.F.C., piloted by F/O C. E. MacIntosh, Winnipeg, had a brief brush with a Ju.88 nightfighter.

"He came at us from astern," said F/O Larty Noble, Prince Albert, Sask., rear-gunner in the crew. "He shot and I shot. We both missed. Then my guns went unserviceable. We dived into cloud and lost him."

"We saw three fighters during the trip," added F/O MacIntosh. "The second of them went past in front of us less than 300 yards away."

Other Canadians on the operation were: P/O J. M. "Taffy" Williams, Regina; Sgt. W. M. Rawbone, Hamilton; Sgt. C. S. Coburn, Toronto; Sgt. S. R. Morrison, Toronto; P/O K. V. Harrold, Toronto; and F/S R. A. H. Bell, Regina.

LAC Lundy

SHORT SQUADRON FLASHES

HOOPS-A-DAISY!

By P/O GEO. BAIN

WHAT with operations to the Black Bull and other less dangerous places, things have been quite a-hum. "Many fires were started and casualties were high." Nope, not a Bomber Command report, just a night at the Bull.

Whoops, m'dear, look at the new hoops; Former F/L "Fletch" Taylor, deputy flight commander in "A" Flight, is ready to leave these hyar parts to go as S/L to a Halifax squadron. In "B" Flight, the Great Moustache becomes flight commander and will henceforth be addressed as S/L Klussen, Sir, with no abbreviations or other marks of familiarity by junior ranks. Already, F/O Chit. Chittenden reports that S/L Klussen, Sir, is lining up his crew and inspecting them in parade-ground fashion before ops. Heavens, we knew him when!

Leaving the Squadron, too, is the former O.C. "Gen" Flight, S/L John Comar, of the Winnipeg Comars. Just so he won't leave in a huff, two admissions will be made here: (a) "B" Flight beat "A" Flight twice at softball by substantial scores, and (b) "B" Flight has number one priority to the title "Gen" Flight. And we hope it settles the matter once and for all.

Big George Wood has been wandering around this past week with tears in his big brown eyes. Has something to do with "sin" being missing. Whether or not the spelling of "sin" here is correct is not known.

Latest casualty on the Squadron is Navigator "Bev" Flanagan who broke a wrist in a nearby town in mysterious circumstances. He was trying to go either over, under, or through a stone wall. At any rate, it resisted.

Latest additions to commissioned rank are Freddy "Termit" Thompson and "Dunc" Galloway. The proper form of address will now be Mister Termit and Mister Galloway, Gunnery Section, please note.

Rumour has it that Low Level Leddy, the Terror of the Third Reich, has parted company with Bomber Command. He's picking his own targets now.

Rumour also has it (this guy Rumour has plenty) that F/L Jack McCrea has taken to asserting his rank to obtain certain small privileges like getting cabs and things. It's a shame to see a good man going that way, or even McCrea going that way. Rumour also has it that this is about enough.

ON LIGHT BOMBERS

At a light bomber O.T.U. at present are P/O "Colonel" Armand Pariseault, Winnipeg; navigator; Sgt. Pilots, Ernie Pitt, Winnipeg; M. R. McCrimmon, Flin Flon, Man.; Tom Sykes and "Johnnie" Johnston, both of Winnipeg, and Bert Chester, Mission City, B.C.; and Sgt. WAG Jock Wilson, Glasgow, a Scottish friend.



Throughout the Empire the shoes of more & more officers are being polished with **NUGGET BOOT POLISH** For Extra Smartness

IN BLACK. MILITARY TAN & DARK BROWN

USE SPARINGLY—THE SUPPLY IS RESTRICTED

BURLINGTON LANE W4.



Squadron Officer Kathleen Walker of Ottawa, Canada's No. 1 W.D., is wearing one of the new hats issued to the Women's Division of the RCAF as she talks with Flight Officer Patricia Griffin, of Winnipeg, soon after her arrival from overseas. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

CANADIANS HAVE WIRED THE JUNGLE FOR SOUND

Even the Monkeys Listen When Station C.O.R.N. Goes on the Air

By SGT. R. C. PLANT

WHITE Master's Music has the jungle wired for sound, so the monkeys in the palm trees and the Singhaese on the ground stop their coconut plucking to listen to the humming live echo through the trees.

"I've Got Rhythm" was the opening number of the first broadcast from Station C.O.R.N., studios in Hut 57, RCAF Station, Ceylon. An adapted public address system provides fun and music to the Canadians under the palms.

It all started in the Shetland Islands, when Jumping Joe Soper, Corporal from Edmonton, assembled a phonograph pick-up to entertain his pals on the long winter nights. He, and a fellow radio technician, Glen Farrell, of Woodstock, Ont., completed the transmitter that was transported thousands of miles by H.M. troops to compete with betel-nut chewing for the number one entertainment of the troops.

Ingenious Somerville

Bert Somerville, self-styled research technician, from Goodlands, Man., made the first microphone from an ingenious combination of tin cans, metal tubing, and other debris from a

F/L TAYLOR POSTED

By GEO. B.

IT was indeed a sad occasion when the First Canadian Bomber Squadron found it necessary to bid farewell to its adjutant, F/L W. S. Taylor, of Vancouver, who recently has been posted. There is no doubt whatever but that he is the best adjutant (the superlative is not misused) ever to come to us and his loss here is the other unit's decided gain. Not only did he handle the routine duties of adjutant in a highly commendable fashion, but he possesses a remarkably cheerful disposition and his great popularity with both air crew and ground crew alike was not cause for amazement. With F/L Taylor go the best wishes of every member of this squadron, and we repeat with the utmost sincerity "We're sorry to see you go."

While York is undoubtedly a pleasant place to spend an evening, the frequent visits of LAC Cormier to that city cannot with any stretch of the imagination be put down to a mere attraction to York. Feminine pulchritude must enter into it somewhere, and it would not be surprising if wedding bells were in the offing.

It is considered high time that our engineering officer, F/L M. M. Smith, better known as "Tiny," was accorded a little space in these columns. Tiny is extremely well liked by the entire squadron and his good nature, coupled with a thorough knowledge of engineering duties, make him tops as an E.O.

Cpl. Dean, of the Squadron M.T. Section, manages to get such lovely waves in his hair that the fellows have been asking him whether his hair is waving him good-bye. Never mind, Gord, the WAAFs get quite a boot out of it.

Our Pay Accounts clerk, Cpl. Tiffany, is acquiring the reputation of being a lone wolf. The fact that Joe E. Brown poses as one in a recent film would not supply the explanation, would it, Tiny?

local junk yard. At present Bert is busy building a ten-tube amplifier so additional "clubs" may be added to the service.

To those in the radio business, the boys explain that their system needs miles of wire instead of being the real "wireless" that they imitate. Developments in the efficiency soon included a control panel and monitor with a borrowed radio hook-up for transmission of events from the outside world.

The station comes on the air three times daily, with tiffin, time, dinner, and bedtime music programmes. The musical library contains over 150 popular recordings, and with "Tex" Howell, Yank announcer, giving out with N.B.C. style, the programmes are often the cause of jungle-shaking humour.

Later additions to the staff came to cope with the increased popularity. Lloyd North, of New Westminster, B.C., took on the news commentator's duties. It is unofficially rumoured that he gets his "gen" from the NAAFI radio, and transmits it with a few of his own embellishments.

As social events are few and far between in this corner of the world, the problem of picking the right man to publicise the activities was a real one. Someone happily solved the problem by enlisting the aid of George Rickards, burly Ottawa, Ont., Service Policeman. It was felt that only a detective could find enough social events in Ceylon to keep the Canadians happy.

ON LEAVE

ONLY a few more ops and one crew on the French Canadian squadros will have completed their first tour.

Among them are P/O "Tex" Morell, Gainsville, Texas, P/O Jack Lemieux, of Montreal, and F/S Bob Livingston, of Morden, Man. The boys took part in recent heavy raids on Hamburg and Essen. Among their most interesting ops are two "daylights" to North-west Germany.

After two and a half years with the RAF, Cpl. Don Dell, of Huntsville, Ont., is now on a Canadian station. A wireless operator, he was a member of the first class out of the Montreal Wireless School.

Another vet. of over two years in Britain is Cpl. Jack Evanoff, of Winnipeg, a fitter. In London last week Jack met Cpl. Fred Wheeler, of Hawarden, Sask, a fitter friend of his whom he last saw a couple of years ago in Saskatoon.

AC Bill Tupling, of Toronto, a RTO man, was seen browsing in the Beaver Club Snack Bar last week keeping an eye open for any old friends on leave that might be visiting the establishment.

A second pilot, Sgt. "Boots" Booth, Kirkland Lake, Ont., is spending leave in London with his whole crew. His captain is F/O "Jus" Austin, Windsor, Ont. The boys fly with the "Demons."

On a shipping strike some time ago another "Demon" crew encountered a shipskipper. Their Hudson stood up under love-taps that put holes in the tail "big enough to put your head through" as well as penetrating the bottom of the turret. But they had dropped their bomb load just the same.

Among those in the crew at the time were F/O Pete Heron, the skipper, Edmonton; F/S Howe Pender, navigator, Toronto; Sgt. Les Tunney, WAG, Markham, Ont.; and Sgt. Charlie Cutler, WAG, Newfoundland. Cutler has since been posted elsewhere.

IT'S SURPRISING

By P/O J. SANCTON

THINGS have been happening in their absence to people of the famous Canadian Spitfire squadron led by S/L Eugene L. "Jeep" Neal, D.F.C., of Quebec City. Go away on duty, course or leave and you're likely to come back to find you've been posted, promoted or commissioned.

F/L G. F. "Scotty" Murray, D.F.C., of Halifax, N.S., is a highly regretted example. Returning from a cross country hop the other day, he found he had to pack his innumerable bags and depart for an O.T.U. for a spell of instructing. "B" Flight's erstwhile commander will not soon be forgotten around Canada's top-scoring fighter outfit.

In a busy tour of 17 months' operational activity, Scotty has risen from sergeant to flight lieutenant, received the Distinguished Flying Cross, made nearly a hundred sorties over Hun-held territory, chalked up a healthy score, on F.W.190s exclusively, and above all gained the admiration and friendship of countless fellow airmen.

Natural sequel is the elevation of F/O T. K. "Ibby" Ibbotson, of Radisson, Sask., newly returned from an intensive gunnery course, to rank of flight lieutenant. Already, with many a well-wisher, he is spreading the gospel of the good Snerd to his new flock.

And three others dis-arded their P/O's braid for wider staff last week. F/O W. A. "Billy" Bishop, of Ottawa, learned of his promotion on return from a quiet pastoral leave, while F/Os S. C. "Slim" Cosburn, D.F.C., of Calgary, Alta., and J. W. "Jimmy" Flander, of Montreal, were down in London for "Slim's" investiture at Buckingham Palace when their came through.

Finally, F/S J. A. "Wolf" Chapin, of Brantford, Ont., had to be contacted at another London "Palace" and told to purchase officer's uniform forthwith.

Meanwhile, life goes on. The squadron orderly room takes on new life with the return of LAC Ray G. Pudge, of Welland, Ont., all genned up on the latest things in clerking and what it is like to be in an air raid. He returned in nice time, too, to deal by the most modern methods with the posting of LAC J. C. "Johnny" Baxter, of Vancouver. Johnny's stay with this unit has been happy and lasted a year almost to the day.

Two squadron "old originals" returned for overnight visits recently. First was P/O Jimmy Coburn, of Edmonton, Alta., former N.C.O. i/c "A" Flight and latterly engineer officer of an RCAF Wellington squadron. A few nights later came P/O Tommy Barraclough, of Montreal, newly commissioned and one time squadron armament N.C.O. Plenty of "remember when" stories have been exchanged. A more recent visitor was F/L Perry Seaborn, of Toronto, RAF Overseas H.Q. equipment officer, who in the daytime checked up on our needs and by night provided us with music and song.

LOW LEVEL ATTACK

By F/L PETE MARSH

WHEN the Winco's away the Squadron will play," and for the last few days with W/C L. Crooks, D.F.C., away on leave the lads have been "getting some in"—in town, but now that F/O Reg Hunt u/t is away on a course things have definitely settled down a bit as we have no one to brief us on those LOW (and I do mean LOW) level attacks.

One of the most amazing bits of "GRIFF" (as they say in Jolly Old England) is the fact that F/L Mark Roach, D.F.M., our bombing leader, has been getting airborne. One can easily imagine the comforting words spoken by F/O "Chop" Wood on such occasions.

Having a few words with Cpl. Jim Culloden, of Dunville, Ont., and LAC Clare Hoffman of London, Ont., a couple of Fabric Workers who were busy on "A for Able," we find that only after three weeks they have found out that you can't treat a Quid like a Dollar and not be broke three days after Pay Day. (And you ain't kidding, chum.)

F/O Len Merrifield, one of the Boys from the SOO (Sault Ste Marie), who has just finished pulling the old gag about tonalils, refuses to buy a copy of Wings Abroad until he sees his name in print (here it is, Len—that'll be id. please).

Very good news comes up from the South to-day, to the effect that Sgt. "L. L." Andy" Anderson of Winnipeg, and P/O Dallas Laskey of Fredericton, N.B., the first two members of the Squadron to get any Dinghy Hours, are both fine and will be back in the fold in a few days.

Cpl. Tom Plunkett, our Chief Wallah of the Orderly Room, from Montreal, is screaming for his typewriter, so I must hang up.

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PLENTY SO LONG'S

By LACs WOLFF and HAROLD

AMONG swordfishers claimed by posting during the past week are: S/L Gus Hobbs, Calgary; keep wetting the cuff periodically, Bill, something may sprout; F/S R. A. Clark, Liverpool, N.S.; D. M. Coates and Sgt. George Dowker, of Toronto. Cpl. (hooks through just in time) Bob Bridges, Winnipeg, departs. And then, and then the Drumbie cum drum-boogie kids LAC Jim "Robbie" Robertson and Cpl. John "Tiny" Cunningham bound for aircrew training. Cheers, chaps!

We knew it would inevitably happen and I'm gol' durned if it ain't (how we a-doin', Vigar). Yessiree, the C.D.C. boys, Capt. G. L. Finkbeiner, Sgt. J. E. Johnnie Johnson and Pte. Bill (What's yer racket) Polosky, have up and packed off. The "Welcome" sign hangs on the Squadron door for the return engagement, guys. Meantime, we'll eat plenty of NAAFI rock cakes and other such specialties to hasten the day.

Officers and airmen upped one, present rank shown: F/Os Manuel Del Campo, California, and Bob Gauthier, Montreal, Cpls. Scott Norquay, Winnipeg, Will Marcotte, Aylmer, Frank Bennett, Meadow Lake, Sask, Jack Burrill, Ladysmith, and Tom Williams, Barrie.

Questions, please. Who is the corporal in sick quarters recently allotted one smashing blonde as a secretary, no less? One guess and you've got it. Responsibility develops character, we're told. Quite a character she is, too. And—who was the officer seen in the village two down and one across, strolling along, suitcase in hand, with his, or should we say one of his overseas heartbeats, bound Pompey way. Censorship regulations, together with the general well-being of one of the above writers prevents mention of name.

Wanted: One airman, P. T. Smith style. WAAF driver urgently in need of.

ARE GRADUATES OF WELLINGTON O.T.U.

Just graduated from a Wellington O.T.U. course are the following: P/O "Mickey" Tomczak, Saskatoon; Sgt. Joe Kavanaugh, rear-gunner, Cardinal, Ont.; P/O Bill Lawrence, bomb aimer, from near Edmonton; and three sergeant pilots, Tommie Thould, Winnipeg, Jimmy Thompson, Drumheller, Alta., and Jack Snelgrove, Regina; Sgt. WAG "Red" Kelly, Guelph, Ont.; Sgt. WOP/AG Don Thompson, Montreal; Sgt. WOP/AG Murray Tupper, Port Williams, N.S.; Sgt. Pilot "Spud" Talman, Fertile, Sask.; Sgt. AG "Red" LaFoy, another Saskatchewan man; Sgt. Nav. "Tony" Eden, Hammond, B.C.; Sgt. Nav. Lawrence Ford, Kelvington, Sask.; Sgt. Bomb Aimer Jack Stokes, Saskatchewan; Sgt. Bomb Aimer Harold Salisbury, Toronto; Sgt. Pilot Ray Dubois, Saskatchewan; Sgt. Johnny LaMarche, rear-gunner, Montreal; Sgt. WOP/AG Hank Franklin, Calgary; Sgt. WOP/AG "Gogo" Legault, Hull, Que.; Sgt. WOP/AG Bill Touchie, Chatham, N.B.; Sgt. Pilot Jones, Vancouver; P/O "Doc" Armstrong, Truro, N.S.; Sgt. Nav. Stan Frewen, Emo, Ont.; Sgt. AG Bob Lajeunesse, Prince Albert, Sask.; and Sgt. WOP/AG Lloyd Banks, Brantford, Ont.

LOW LEVEL ATTACK MADE ON RAILWAYS

Pilots of a Canadian Spitfire squadron commanded by S/L Fred Green, D.F.C., of Toronto, swept into France one day last week in low-flying attacks on freight trains, railway signal boxes and other objectives.

Every man in the squadron fired his guns as the machines flew backwards and forwards, often only a few feet above ground level. No enemy fighters were encountered and only slight activity from gun crews below them.

F/L H. M. Stayner, of Saskatoon, scored hits on a train. Others reporting damage inflicted included S/L Green; F/L P. G. Blades, of Victoria, B.C.; F/L G. D. Roberts, of Toronto; P/O D. J. Bullock, of Montreal; P/O Al Fleming, of Smith Falls, Ont.; and F/S B. C. Goudie, of Vancouver.

NO NEONS NEEDED

By CPL J. F. CUTLER

NOW the time has come when we're really settling down and getting some work done and some muscle hours in. With the boys of the air crew gang, led by S/L Foss Boulton, of wild and woolly Alberta, F/L "Poke" Buckingham, Vancouver, F/L "Timber" Wood, Toronto, they say, some of the things happening around these here parts is real good material for our line book plus lots of head-aches for the Hun. Aply supported by the likeable Doc MacArthur, City of Oakville, the boys sure stand out at times. No neons needed, and the way the old Doc mothers them is something awful.

With the return of fair weather the grease monkeys of the outfit come out of their holes—heavens only knows from where, for you can never find them—and you see them once in awhile getting the cobwebs blown off. Just off the parade ground from square bashing we have first and foremost that versatile figure, known by all I think, Cpl. (Sgt. to be) "Boob" Chamberlain, from Winnipeg; LAC (Cpl. soon) "Hank" Allen, Orderly Room i/c of, Esquimaux, B.C.; Cpl. "in the making" "Spillpin" Jago, Darwell, Alberta; LAC Vallaries, Ottawa; "Val" for short ("The girls love it, too," so he says); LAC Robert Marshall, the Highland kid (High is right); and last but not least, LAC Whittner, of our W/T Section, incidentally, awarded the Order of the Irremovable Finger.

Little Burt sure panics sometimes, but it's a real side-show to watch him now with all his new arrivals: AC S. L. Walker, of Kilian, Alberta; Cpl. N. D. Wright, Okla, Sask.; LAC D. E. Wiltam, Pictou, Ont.; LAC A. Waddell, Edmonton; AC F. Tucker, Cannel, Alta.; LAC J. E. Waters, Hamilton; AC V. Volchuck, Timmins, Ont.; AC L. H. Wise, Toronto; AC L. W. Swift, Winnipeg.

The men of the sparks brigade—well, you never can figger them out at times, but maybe you can pronounce this one, LAC W. Skretkowitz, Hamilton, and Cpl. W. Trimbe, Toronto, are the latest additions to the section. Of the many more the greeting of welcome is still the same and hearty. S'all for now; meanwhile I have to go and get my wings clipped.



WITH THE R.A.F.
 IN spic-and-span blue battle-dress with brass "Canada" shoulder insignia and shiny "U.S." lapel initials, Sgt. Pilot Bill Balduff, of Tulsa, Oklahoma, looked as if he stepped out of the pages of "Esquire" into the streets of London last week. The sarge, who tried to join Uncle Sam's Army Air Corps before enlisting in the RCAF, used to fly a fighter in the Middle East. Now a test pilot in Britain, Bill is glad to admit that he has had "no crack-ups."

Another man sporting unusual insignia around town last week was Sgt. Allan Crelighton, of Saskatoon. His "AG" wing badge is a silver cloth affair; no significance, though, just a new type.

dan on his squadron, Fred has been on few ops. to date. Back in Acton, Ont., he was a motion picture projectionist. His brother, Pte. Bill Turner, is now a prisoner of war after taking part in the Dieppe raid.

"Sea-level" Harrington has finished at Halifax O.T.U. "Sea-level" is so named because he happens to be the shortest member of his crew. His home is at Carlton Place, Ont., and he is a sergeant air-gunner.

Another to graduate with him was Sgt. Pilot Jim Broomfield, Turner Valley, Alta. Jim sports a radio flash on his arm as well as his pilot's wings because he used to be a wireless air-gunner.

Staff Pilots

Staff pilots at an air-gunner's school are F/L Kelth Lefroy, Toronto; F/O Wallace, Brandon, Man.; and F/Ss John Levi, Beansville, Ont., and Ferris, an Edmonton man.

Several pilot-instructors are taking a conversion course to twin-engine planes in Britain. Among them are W/O Max Rose, Sydney, N.S., an old friend of his F/O Murray McRae, Sydney Mines, N.S.; P/O Jack Richardson, North Bay, Ont.; P/O Gordon Thompson, an Ontario man; W/O Jake Walters, Edmonton; and F/S Gordon Graham, Halifax.

After trucking bombs by air to Essen, Berlin, Cologne and many other Axis bases, P/O Garth Dundas, of Miami, Man., says he thinks the reason his four-engine Lancaster has never been touched by flak, searchlight cones or night-fighter bullets is because he touches wood religiously.

Newly commissioned and only 20, Dundas is the only Canadian in the crew he skips.

P.S.—His crew think the reason their aircraft has never been "touched" is because Dundas is a helluva good pilot.

Formerly a dispenser in the Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps, Sgt. Claud Berges, of Kitchener, Ont., has transferred to the RCAF in Great Britain, and is now undergoing special air-crew training. A friend of his, Sgt. Fred Norman, of Ottawa, who was formerly in a Canadian Army light anti-aircraft unit, is taking the same course.

TECHNICAL COURSE

Many Canadian wireless air-gunners have completed a highly technical special course in Great Britain.

They include F/Ss "Blackie" Nichols, Castor, Alta., and Harry Muir, Winnipeg; and Sgts. Sid Cullen, Port Arthur, Ont.; Albert Cote, Rimouski, Que.; Roy McLean, Toronto; George Hally, Orillia, Ont.; B. C. Playfair, Smith Falls, Ont.; Leo Kennedy and George Mains, both of Toronto; Arnold Puffin, Creston, B.C.; J. Nichols, Ottawa; Douglas Litz, Stratford, Ont.; C. W. Chatham, Victoria, B.C.; Harold Stee, Mannville, Alta.; Johnny Smythe, Vermilion; Syd Thayer, Ottawa; Len Kenny, Kineston, Ont.; Glenn Kilby, Vancouver; and "Gib" Adams, Beechy, Sask.



Two Vancouver flying officers inspect a bomb before taking off on operations in the Middle East. On the left is G. F. Newton and on the right N. O. Russell (Official RCAF Photograph.)



VISITING FIREMEN

A BLUSH six feet four inches long was among the interesting exhibits at the Beaver Club last week. It was achieved by lanky LAC Don Nelson, of Vancouver, as he replied "Gosh, no," to the question, "Have you gotten married over here?"

If LAC Bert Palmatier, of Picton, Ont., now overseas, happens upon these words he is invited to write Don care of the Canadian Base P.O., England.

Greetings are forwarded to LAC D. M. Miller, from his old pals, LACs Alf Nofield, Regina, and Walter Penrose, Watrous, Sask.

The boys in town last week were Cpls. M. Lyster, a Saskatchewan man, and L. McLean, Toronto. The Jerries couldn't lick London and neither could these boys, although both tried.

On nine days' holiday LAC Carl Riddolls, Brantford, Ont., is now in a southern resort looking up Canadian friends.

In the other direction LAC George Kimball, Oromocto, N.B., should be with friends in Scotland now. A pal of his, LAC "Jas" Holiday, of Montreal, was last seen in London making up for a sadly reduced leave as only a Montrealeur can. Before becoming a radio mech, "Jas" was a second-year mechanical engineering student at McGill.

LAC G. O. Pulker, of Hamilton, is in London on 15 days' leave. He is stationed on a west coast island. On the same station are two Canadian air-gunners, Sgt. Les Thompson, of Regina, and F/S Jimmy Campbell, of Toronto.

NORTH WALES M.U.

By Cpl. Harry Sayers
AND still they go, slowly reducing our gang of radio mechs. This time LAC Joe Freeman and LAC Danny Daniels, both Ontario boys, have received welcome news. They'll soon be on their air crew training course, which is something they've waited for quite awhile. Guess it was well worth hanging around for, eh, fellows?

And to Cpls. Hal Sjoquist and Johnnie Parkin, who are also leaving us, we say, "So long, fellas."

To all these lads we say, all the best and let's hear how you get along.

LAC Don Northrup is heading Londonwards for 16 days' leave during which time he plans to attend a friend's wedding. We believe LAC Don Norris is also vacationing, but where we're not sure.

Last week Gord Duff, of the Auxillary Services, paid a most welcome visit, and as a result we hope to get softball really underway. Perhaps by the time this is in print we'll have had a few sessions of practice. Then we'll challenge the Americans around the country!

WILTSHIRE M.U.

By LAC Louis Ziff
GORDIE McPHEE, the mighty atom from Cut Knife, Sask., proved his athletic prowess by slugging a softball so hard that the bat broke in two. This little accident has temporarily ended the evening games of softball which were fast becoming the highlight of "life in the front lines" at Wiltshire M.U. It also put an end to plans for an East v. West softball game. However, the games played until this lamentable incident showed LACs Johnny Strain and Joe May to be our most consistent

sluggers, with Ken Spread as our speedball artist in the pitcher's box.

Incidentally, Ken Spread won the last "Savings Certificates Raffle," getting a 15 bob return on a sixpence investment.

Cpl. Jake Gillespie and LACs Spread and Wilson enjoyed a midnight snack of fried eggs and hot chocolate when an English LAC, who won six eggs at a dance raffle, was enticed into Canada House after the dance. "Popcorn" Wilson misses his peanut butter and hopes for a transatlantic parcel of it soon.

Wiltshire M.U. once again loses a Canadian corporal. This time it is Hal Sjoquist, who was literally whisked back to North Wales M.U. Good luck, Hal; don't forget to write us.

Silvery-haired Gordie McPhee, woman-wise Johnny Strain and the irrepressible Jake Gillespie are invited to visit Edinburgh via London on a week's leave.

Best crack of the week: "Radio Mech. Isn't a trade any more; it's a nationality."

Best pun of the week: "We always call Omelette 'Omelette' because he's such a good egg."

SOUTH WALES M.U.

By Sid and Hank

MANY changes have taken place here in the past few days, and we are about to lose several of the familiar characters around the old haunts.

Firstly, there is the case of Cpl. Jerry Gale and "Peaches" Hambleton and LAC "Scotty" Dungevell, who are leaving to swell the ranks of air crew. Keep your eye on the effect they will have on the air offensive when they start flyin'. We hope it won't prolong the war more than a few months.

A "wizard do" is being planned to wish them a hearty farewell. "Scotty" has promised to play "In the Mood" on his bagpipes. It's original, anyway.

Our team of softball veterans, or "Pukka Wallahs," is built around the speed-ball artist, Art Jackson, of Ottawa, but the novices, alias "Dingbats," are an unknown quantity. Records have dusted off our files at last and given out with the gen that a dozen of us have been corporals since way back. Respecting the request to save paper we won't go into personalities now, but "props" are now becoming a rare sight.

At present relaxing in the idle comfort of the local rest centre are our esteemed compatriots, Harold Murray and Tom Henry. Then there are two old residents also leaving. Cpls. "Crash" Colbert and "Bones" Vickery. Colbert will prove to be quite a strain on the transport facilities of the country unless he contrives to lose some of the baggage he owns.

"RED INDIANS" ARE FLYING SPITFIRES

The boys of a RCAF Spitfire squadron commanded by S/L F. E. Green, D.F.C., of Toronto, have christened themselves the "Red Indians."

This latest addition to the number of squadrons that boast names flies with the RCAF fighter wing, and is the youngest of the many RCAF Spitfire squadrons in Britain. The boys are now busy figuring and getting "patents" on Indian names for their kites.

So far the C.O. himself has named his aircraft Skychief. Others have adopted Strongboy, Siwash, Skookum, Iroquois, and one possibly pessimistic character has christened his aircraft Last of the Mohicans.

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RECORDS OFFICE

A2 (CAN)

By LAO WALLINGTON

NEWCOMERS to this hang-out of iniquity are LACs Ed Eely, from London (that suburb of Toronto), Gene Constant, from the Garden City, St. Kitt's, and AC "I'm gonna make air crew" Hukins, from Montreal. Bags of welcome, fellows, and we hope that you like our fair city.

Oh, for a cure for spring-fever. When this sort of weather starts to roll in all of the boys have a yen to—well, they have. Hardest hit in the "spring-fever parade" is W/O Cliff Neill. Still progressing, Mr. Neill?

On leave at the present time are LACs Freddie Bodaly and "Nattie" Natland. Freddie is "somewhere in Wales" with something that comes from right there. "Nattie" is another London-warder.

The defeat that we took in softball a couple of weeks ago has disheartened some of the lads. Come on, fellows, it wasn't happen again (I hope, so let's get in there and pitch a plenty. The teams this week were composed of parts of the two sections. The score came out 25-13.

The line-up on the winning team was: Hukins, Francis, Bridge-man, H. Glintz, Turpin, Millar, Cobage, Bush and yours truly. The valiant losers: Biggar, McKenzie, Kavanagh, F. Glintz, Clarke, Batchan, Craig, Toon and Heffel. They were led to defeat by that top-hitter, the man who makes third only, "No-hit Casey" Kavanagh.

Casey had blood in his eye when the ump. made some wrong decisions. His call line of "Molder that ump" was coming often.

Spring-fever really hits a new high when they have to chain LAC Gord Hornsteln to his desk to keep him there. The experiment was tried first on Sgt. Doug Spalding and he seems to like it on Gord better.

The room is being lit up by the shiny new hooks on former LACs Bark Gittus and Willie Myers. Another hearty handshake is offered. Keep going, fellas.

G1 (CAN)

By SGT. MEM AITKEN

LET'S elucidate! Who! Welcome to Records goes out to the following: Charlie Morrow, Sylvan Lake, Alta.; Bill Bush, from Ottawa; Jim Mahoney, from Prescott; Jim "Condensed" Heffel, of Borden, P.E.I. Then to Montreal, where we have Jack "Bash" Bachant, Bert Poliquin and Benny Turpin (no relation to a certain movie star). From Toronto (The Best town) Irish section comes Frank

Stuttgart, Nuremberg and St. Nazaire. On another occasion, while participating in a raid on Lorient, two of the Halifax's four engines packed up. It was only through the skilful handling of Bob's pilot, F/S Robert Bell, of Regina, that the big aircraft managed to limp back across the channel and reach base safely.

When asked what he considered his most successful trip, Bob replied: "The first big Essen raid was the best show I've been in. Thanks to a crystal-clear night, the target was plainly visible, and all the boys laid their 'cookies' right on the spot."

Williston continued: "I got a real thrill that night. I was in the perspex nose as we were coming out of our run across the target, when out of nowhere a Jerry nightfighter ripped by. I swear he wasn't more than twenty feet away from the nose where I was lying. Believe me, I perspired a bit."

This inseparable pair, Bob and wee Mickey, really had fun on their well-earned leave, with Mickey causing frequent furies amongst such unsuspecting victims as bus-conductresses.

S/L R. B. INGALLS IS NAV. OFFICER

S/L Ross B. Ingalls, D.F.C., 28-year-old observer from Danville, Que., who was awarded his Distinguished Flying Cross after many operational sorties over enemy territory, is one of the observers of the RCAF Overseas who have reached the rank of squadron leader during the present war. He is now station navigation officer at an RAF station of Bomber Command.

The citation for Ingalls' award recorded that "his coolness in the face of the heaviest defences has contributed materially to the successes obtained."

His trips included one to Roslock when the heavy blitz was turned loose on that city around a year ago, the first heavy raid on the Renault Works, 1,000-bomber raids on Cologne and Essen, and a number of other raids on the Ruhr.

On the Renault show Ingalls dropped his bombs from less than 2,000 feet. "It was the first time I have ever seen a bomb explode from a low altitude and believe me, it looked pretty good," he said.

Flynn and Bud McEvoy. Then to the honeymooner's delight, Niagara Falls, Pep-the-Pepper-all, recently at H.Q., recently at No. 2 D.H.Q., and just recently?? Don Rogers halls from Windsor and out to the West for Bob Koblitch, of Hard- ing, Alberta; Earl Russenholz, of Minatonas, Man.; Andy Hrytzak, of Saskatoon; and Jim Toon from Vancouver. Wow, some additions, what?

"Pep" Pepperal, by the time this is read, will have been here a month, and he still hasn't seen downtown. He has been chummy with the S.P.s; in fact, he goes in to see them regularly every hour or so. . . Isn't that so, Pep? Anyhow, that is the way to save dough.

Ken Franklin was dubious about a part of the "anatomy" of one Cpl. Toomey. Now Ken is part of "Foreman" Pepperal's gang.

Corporals "Art" Mingay and "Benny" Bennett spent a "Quiet Week-end" at the home-town of Shakespeare. Len Collins returned from seven days of "Heaven" in London, where he kicked and was kicked around with his brother.

Flash News! Sporting new shiny hooks is former LAC Stan Cooper. Congrats, fellow, even yours truly managed to add an extra one.

The coming baseball event is the game we hope to play with the Yanks—outcome to be announced later (maybe).

Well, that's about all for now, except to say so long to LACs Hal Heigerson, Jack Darby, Izzy Broudy, Pit Lupine and our inimitable Maximilian Charles Goldberg. Best of everything on your new stamping grounds, fellows.

FLIGHT SPENDS LEAVE WITH HIS GIRL FRIEND

Pretty Mickey is Favourite Of Every Sergeant In the Mess

F/S Bob Williston, of Fort Saskatchewan, Alta., an observer on an RCAF Halifax squadron, has a girl friend who comes on leave with him to London. It sounds improper, but it is really quite all right. The girl friend is a snowy-white, pink-eyed little mouse called Mickey. Both house-broken and pocket-broken, Mickey is a very friendly tyke. On the squadron, she eats from her own dish in the sergeants' mess, sleeps on her own private pillow . . . and, in general, is a great favourite around the station.

Bob is scarcely ever seen without Mickey, but he draws the line at operational trips. Veteran of fifteen raids himself, Bob feels that such a pastime would be most unladylike. "Anyway," he says, "I can't get any high-altitude oxygen equipment to fit her."

Williston has quite a record of operational activities, including trips to Berlin, Hamburg, Essen,

Stuttgart, Nuremberg and St. Nazaire. On another occasion, while participating in a raid on Lorient, two of the Halifax's four engines packed up. It was only through the skilful handling of Bob's pilot, F/S Robert Bell, of Regina, that the big aircraft managed to limp back across the channel and reach base safely.

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MAPLE LEAFS TAKE BOSTON EIGHT TO SIX

In Last Game of Season Schmidt and Dumart Again Set Pace

In the final hockey game of the season at a northern British port Maple Leafs trimmed Boston 8-6 last Friday.

A packed house witnessed Schmidt and Dumart played on the same ice, the other players to date.

In the previous game in which Schmidt and Dumart played on the same ice the other players rather held them in awe and hesitated to check them, etc. But in last Friday's game the battle was on from the opening whistle and there was no let up in the terrific pace for all three periods.

The game was clean, the only penalties being given for accidental tripping. The improvement in the calibre of hockey due to the second appearance of Schmidt and Dumart was remarkable.

Goalies Fenlon and Vandervelden made some sensational saves and Alain on defence looked like a post-war pro prospect. Other outstanding players were Reinholdt, Lepine, Mills and Carchavo.

Scoring was as follows:

First Period.—Maple Leafs: Cpl. Dumart, Alain, Alain, Boston: Cpl. Mills, AC2 Johnson, LAC Cazenave.

Second Period.—Maple Leafs: Cpls. Robertson, Lepine, Boston: Schmidt, LAC Cazenave.

Third Period.—Maple Leafs: Cpls. Dumart, Alain, Alain, Boston: Schmidt.

Line-ups: Maple Leafs.—Goal, Cpl. Mike Fenlon, Montreal; defence, Cpl. "Frenchy" Alain, Three Rivers; W/O "Dutch" Reinholdt, Toronto, Cpl. "Robby" Robertson, Sackville; forwards, LAC Eric Hefler, Cpl. Louis Lepine, Montreal, LAC Bob Racine, St. Hyacinthe, Cpl. "Porky" Dumart, Kitchener, LAC Lloyd Copeland, Ottawa, Sgt. Jimmy Powers, Montreal.

Boston.—Goal, Sgt. "Van" Vandervelden, Los Angeles; defence, LAC Jock Cazenave, Winnipeg, Sgt. Doug Grant, Truro; forwards, AC2 Joey Johnson, Amherst, Cpl. Milt Schmidt, Kitchener, Cpl. "Swift" Mills, Dartmouth, LAC Bill Wall, Windsor, LAC "Red" Baldwin, Saskatoon, Cpl. Al Brown, Toronto.

FLYING BOAT IN SUB. HUNT

F/L C. W. Bradley's Hunch Probably Saved Tanker

A straggler from an Allied convoy probably owes its existence to-day to the fact that F/L C. W. Bradley, a Sunderland flying boat captain from Montreal, forsook his route of Atlantic patrol, in the belief that a submarine he had already attacked was still around.

Bradley, who is in an RCAF flying boat squadron, was on routine patrol over the Atlantic, when a conning tower was sighted some 15 miles away.

"We went right after it, but it crash-dived before we could catch it," said Bradley. "Almost immediately we sighted a tanker, which we assumed to be a straggler from a convoy, in the immediate vicinity. We advised the tanker of the position where the U-boat had submerged, then resumed our patrol."

Heedful of a lurking peril, Bradley headed his four-engine flying boat back to that area an hour later to have a "look around." Just as the aircraft approached the tanker, a submarine, probably the same U-boat, was sighted again, about eight miles away. Bradley immediately changed course again, going into a long dive to attack the German craft. It again dived, but the Sunderland crew laid a row of depth charges down its track, sufficient to jolt it badly, if not to inflict serious damage.

Crew members were agreed that it was a lucky bunch which brought them back. Their arrival on the scene was extremely well timed—for the tanker.

Included in the crew were P/O J. F. Leslie, New Westminster, B.C., and F/O Gordon Bosenthal, B.C., and F/O Doug. Johnston, Winnipeg, navigator; sergeant wireless operator-air gunners: Lloyd Kirkwood, Winnipeg; Keith T. Ashe, Ottawa, and D. D. Campbell, Victoria, B.C.



F/O Allan Tomlinson, of Toronto, second pilot of a Sunderland flying boat in the RCAF squadron commanded by S/O L. W. Skey, D.F.C., of Toronto, makes a cup of chocolate in the galley after doing a spell at the controls. He is a former Toronto newspaperman. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

TROPHY PRESENTATIONS MADE TO DYNAMITERS

Exhibition Hockey Game Closes Good Season In Central Loop

Some 300 Canadians and their friends saw the Central League hockey season officially brought to a close earlier this month.

At three o'clock in the afternoon the programme began when Capt. E. D. Otter, Senior Officer of the Canadian Y.M.C.A. Overseas, presented the championship cup to the Dynamiters from G/C McNabb's fighter station in the Midlands. This was followed by the presentation of the league trophy to the same team by S/L J. J. Hogan, Senior Auxiliary Services Officer at RCAF Overseas Headquarters, on behalf of B. Talbutt, manager of the Ice Rink.

Following the presentations was the final hockey game of the season, between the champions and the runners-up, the Cougars, from W/C Hillcock's nightfighter squadron. The Cougars enjoyed a bit of good-natured revenge when they took the measure of the league champions by a score of 6-3. The game was featured by clean passing and was enlivened by a mix-up in the final period, which was quickly broken up by F/O H. Yeandle, well-known Canadian hockey player.

Cougars Take Charge In the first period the Dynamiters assumed a two goal lead, on markers by J. W. Hiltz and J. D. Lyttle, barely a minute apart. P. Macklin cut into this lead with his goal two minutes before the end of the canto. The Cougars took charge half-way through the second period. A. Wilson, A. Wood and D. Coppin each counted.

In the final period J. D. Lyttle scored his second goal to bring the champions back into the picture, but C. Oliver salted the game away for the Cougars with the last goal of the game.

Between the first and second periods an excellent exhibition of ice dancing was given by Mr. Talbutt and Mrs. Enderby, both double medalists.

After the game refreshments were served and there was skating for all to the music of the orchestra from the Dynamiters station.

Line-ups.—Dynamiters: W/O W. Howe, Charlottetown; Cpl. J. W. Hiltz, Ottawa; Sgt. L. Deebank, Cornwall, Ont.; LAC H. Jolly, Toronto; LAC L. A. Laforce, Gravenhurst, Ont.; LAC J. D. Lyttle, London, Ont.; LAC L. Polano, Windsor; LAC V. Cancilla, Winnipeg; Cpl. L. Clibborne.

Cougars: AC W. "Legs" Fraser, Winnipeg; LAC D. McPherson, Winnipeg; LAC P. Macklin, Winnipeg; LAC A. Wilson, Paris, Ont.; AC A. Wood, Miami, Man.; LAC P. Lefebvre, Quebec City; LAC D. Coppin, Edmonton; LAC C. Oliver, Edmonton; Sgt. R. Green, Vanguard, Sask.; Cpl. J. Whitelaw, Woodstock, Ont.

RECEPTION CENTRE

Now at a reception centre awaiting O.T.U. training are the following sergeants:

Jim Scott, Windsor, Ont., Tom Compton, Castor, Alta., and "Red" McKean, an American all three pilots; and Allan Ferguson, Vancouver, George Bodard, Edmonton, Jim Graham, Moosejaw, "Worthy" Fair, Saskatoon, Grant Campbell and Ronald Henry, both Regina boys, all six navigators.

A FLAT CHALLENGE

"We feel we could make a favourable showing against any competition to be found in England," writes F/O "Bud" Macdonald of his station's Canadian basketball team.

Any RCAF or other basketball team that feels Macdonald's boys are sticking their collective neck out is invited to write F/O Macdonald in care of this paper.

There's just one snag: due to transport difficulties Macdonald's team is restricted to playing at home. His station is located in Lincolnshire. Gym facilities are good.

TIN FISH HIT

(Continued from page 1)

crew and members of the company who did not have work to do stood by the lifeboats.

The actual disembarking was done with light only from the moon and one ship officer's flashlight. Due to the weather it was impossible to launch the starboard boats and only two of the port boats were available. Also due to the weather the lifeboats could be loaded only to half capacity.

"It was ticklish business launching the lifeboats," said Bryan. "The waves were at a shocking height. It didn't seem possible the lifeboats would live in them. But if we wanted to reach the corvette which was standing off about a quarter of a mile the attempt had to be made."

In spite of the waves, however, the lifeboats were launched without incident, except that once of them hit the sea, low at the stern; just as a mountainous wave came rolling in.

The Canadians settled down to the oars for a quarter-mile pull across to the French corvette. Arrived there, more difficulties faced them.

"Getting out of the lifeboat and into the corvette was really a problem," they said. "We of course couldn't lie up alongside. It was a case of coming up on the crest of a wave and as we came down to the corvette's deck level we would jump for it." All of them negotiated this tricky landing without mishap.

"Then the lifeboats had to go back to the ship for a second load," Bryan said. "The third mate volunteered to make the return trip and officers of the French corvette volunteered to man the oars. They made the trip without incident and only one of the whole ship's company was lost."

The ship carrying the Canadians was the first one to be attacked. But the torpedo that sank their ship merely marked the opening of an Atlantic battle that lasted two days.

"The corvette which took us on board did not have the luck to get a submarine, although we saw several surfaced," Bryan continued. "However, another Fighting French corvette, the *Aconit*, got two of them. They took German prisoners from a submarine and had the Jerries busy aboard ship."

The Canadians paid tribute to

CLAIMS GONG WITH RATIONS

Sgt. L. W. Matthews Gets D.F.M. and Bully Beef In Middle East

"Oh, it came with the bully beef ration," is the version Sgt. Pilot L. W. Matthews, of Calgary, gives to explain his winning of the D.F.M. in the Middle East. On the other hand, the official citation reads:

"This airman has completed 31 operational sorties over Germany, Italy and Tunisia. He has invariably pressed home his attacks with courage and determination and has obtained many excellent photographs. On one occasion when taking part in an operation over Sicily, his aircraft sustained damage and his rear-gunner received wounds which proved fatal. Sgt. Matthews brought his damaged aircraft safely back, landing with his wounded comrade at an aerodrome where hospital attention was available."

Sgt. Matthews has just returned to England from Algeria, where he completed his tour of operations as a bomber pilot. His squadron worked with both the First and Eighth Armies.

Flak Concentrated

He did half his operations on European targets before going East. In his opinion, the targets in the Middle East are not as heavily defended, but as there are less aircraft over them at one time the ack-ack is more concentrated.

According to the Calgary sergeant, "Living conditions are not too bad in Algeria, but I'm afraid I can't say anything good about a steady diet of bully beef." Armies were able to get plenty of fruit and lots of eggs "at a price."

A navigator on the same unit, F/O R. M. Malcolm, of Winnipeg, did not return with Sgt. Matthews, but stayed behind to act as adjutant of the squadron.

In the same ship with Matthews was Sgt. C. A. Lepine, of St. Anne de Bellevue, Que., a wireless operator air-gunner. In the course of his tour of operations he had one crash landing. Returning from a raid on Bizerta his Wimpy was forced to take evasive action from an Me.109. Previously, while over the target, an engine had been damaged by flak. Approaching the coast they ran out of petrol and came down in the sea. They were within wading distance of shore and nobody was injured.

Other Canadians who returned from the Middle East on the same boat were F/S R. R. Delaroche, of Montreal; P/O W. O. Rublee, from Saskatchewan, and P/O Berry, an American pilot.

the crew of the British destroyer *Harvester*, which was struck by a torpedo in the action.

"They rammed one of the submarines, subsequently sunk by the French corvette," they said, "and even after they were hit themselves they kept on fighting."

All the Canadians came through the action with no ill-effects. On arrival in London they were issued with spare linen, underwear, pyjamas and other comforts by the RCAF auxiliary services.

STAFFENICK'S GOLF IS IN THE LOW SEVENTIES

Canadians Keep Interest In Sport Activities While Overseas

Sgt. Mike Staffenick, of Kindersley, Sask., used to be an addict at home, but he can scarcely be termed a "regular golfer" these days. His main job at present is manning a gun turret of a Sunderland in a RCAF squadron. On his time off, however, he is apt to be found booming long drives off the tee or playing classical niblick shots out of Scottish bunkers.

One of his golfing pals, F/S Ernie "Red" Charlton, a Sunderland navigator from Winnipeg, vouches for a 71, two under par, that Nick shot. Staffenick, who held the Goose Lake golf championship in Saskatchewan for two years, and with a six handicapper, never bothers about rushing to the big cities when leave comes up. He makes a bee line for a golf course. He has played all the big championship courses, save one, in Scotland, and will visit Edinburgh some of these days to round out his list.

Three other sergeants on the same squadron who are keen rivals as they turn in their 80 plus cards are Sgt. A. M. Spear, of Montreal, Sgt. Jim Stafford, of Calgary, and Sgt. D. F. Porteous, of Vancouver.

Tennis Players

At the station of an RCAF torpedo bomber squadron, Sgt. Ivor Preece, of Ottawa, and LAC Jerry Dussault, of Quebec City, meet on the tennis courts once in a while. Preece, a wireless operator air-gunner, was one of Ottawa's leading doubles players. He once partnered the brilliant Joe O'Hara. One of his best performances was the time when he was doubles runner-up in the Maritime championships. Dussault, who works in the orderly room, was a star junior when war intervened and was runner-up in a Montreal district tournament. At 15 he had a crack at Bill Pedlar, Vancouver Davis Cup player, who is also in the RCAF. Pedlar won. He has also played Canadian champion Don McDiarmid, of Ottawa, who is also overseas with the RCAF, and Davis Cupper Phil Pearson, of Vancouver.

Just back from the West

Const. of Africa, Cpl. Gus Goosen, of Steinback, Man., tells of a Canuck baseball team taking the measure of a U.S. naval team 9-6. The Canucks look like the class of the swamp leagues in those parts. Cpl. W. J. Gillespie, of Toronto, and LAC Bill Murray, of Montreal, form a pretty hot battery. Murray is a ranking Quebec tennis player and a brother of Bob Murray, who has played Davis Cup tennis for Canada. P/O Gunn, Winnipeg navigator, plays first base for the West African sandlotters; Cpl. Bob Melton, Monckton, does the short-stopping and Cpl. Merner Sadler, Elmira, Ont., holds down third base.

F/S Johnny Thorner, of Westmount, Que., has over 800 operational hours of navigating behind him in Catalinas of an RCAF squadron. Before he started piling these hours up he used to navigate quite expertly on a football grid. Johnny played in the line for Westmount seniors of the O.R.F.U. in the fall of '39 and in 1936, '37 and '38 was one of the main pillars of the Westmount High junior team.

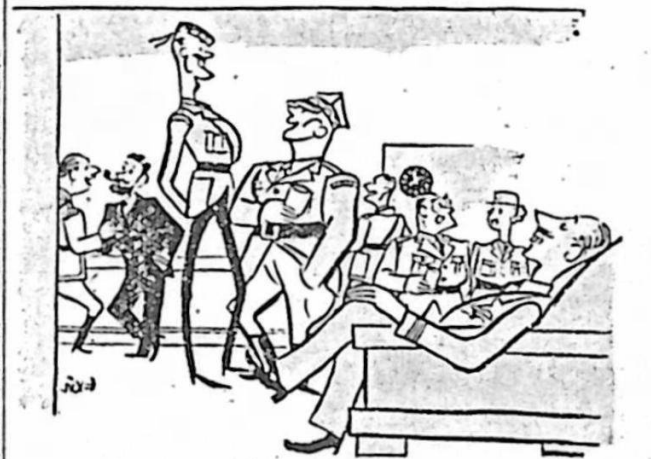
F/L ELLIS GIVEN HIGHER POSITION

Appointment of F/L Richard A. Ellis, D.F.C., of Montreal, as second in command of a RCAF army co-operation squadron is announced by RCAF Headquarters. The squadron is headed by W/C Ernest E. Moncreiff, A.F.C., of Winnipeg.

Dick Ellis, who enlisted in the fall of 1940, and gained his wings at Uplands in the spring of 1941, was previously a flight commander with an RCAF Spitfire squadron, and held high rating as a fighter pilot and was particularly successful as a "train buster." Last October, on a single sortie, he assisted in the damaging of five locomotives and has frequently come to grips with enemy fighters.

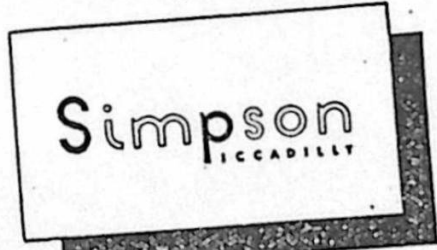
Prior to enlistment Ellis was well known in golfing circles, being one of Quebec's low handicap linksmen. He was a member of Kahawaki Country Club, and with his father won the Province of Quebec Father and Son championship on one occasion.

The United Nations at Simpson's SERVICES CLUB



AS SEEN BY VICKY THE NEWS CHRONICLE CARTOONIST

East may be East and West West, but the twain certainly meet in Simpson's Services Club. In fact, you'll find here United Nations officers—men and women—from every part of the world. Even more to the point, you'll find a good bar, comfortable atmosphere, valeting, hot baths, barber shop (men and women), theatre and hotel booking service, and—a warm invitation to make yourself at home!



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.



SUM RAISED FOR WAR PRISONERS

A week-long series of entertainments at a Canadian bomber station in northern England brought a grand total of \$565, which has been turned over to the Red Cross Prisoners of War Fund.

A dozen eggs, three grapefruit and six lemons were raffled and brought \$19. Put up for auction, four hens given by a district farmer brought more than \$6, a mongrel puppy dog given by an air crewman went for \$6, and a desirable bottle of fire water was knocked down for \$15.

The week's programme included a concert party, a professional football match, exhibition boxing by professionals and station amateurs, two fun fairs, two big dances, a film show, a talent-spotting contest with special guest artists.

"Everybody pitched in and worked hard, and spent their money in a grand cause while they had a lot of fun," said those in charge. "We hope it's an example to other stations."

Distinguished visitor one night of the event was Air Marshal Edwards, A.O.C.-in-C. of the RCAF overseas.

BOMBER CREW IN N. AFRICA

Webb, McQuitty, McGinty Are RCAF Section In Wellington

The day big Al Webb, of Windsor, landed in Great Britain he saw a woman in a restaurant eating toast with a knife and fork. The husky bomber almer hasn't been quite so shaken since, not even on the time out here in North Africa when he and his crew did two operational sorties in one day.

Al trained at London, Ont., and Penfield Ridge, N.B., as a navigator and switched to a bomb almer's course when he got tired of waiting around to get on operations. His commission came through a short time after he arrived in North Africa. He is the senior Canadian in a Wellington crew that includes two RCAF fliers: Sgt. Tom McQuitty, Toronto, a WAG, and the other gunner, Sgt. Frank McGinty, Utica, N.Y.

Al played basketball for Windsor Technical school and was on the Canadian title-winning team in 1939. He is 21 now. The crew's trips include one when the low flying Wellingtons found enemy aerodromes with the flare paths lit, which is something like having your opponent step off third base to look at a passing aircraft when he is parked there with the winning run in the world series.

The day they did two sorties in one day, an unusual feat for a night bomber crew, they went out shortly after midnight and came back before dawn and went out the same evening returning before midnight. These trips were done in North Africa.

Webb, who is six foot two and weighs about two hundred, was sore as a bowling thumb for days from being cooped up in his bomb almer's compartment in the nose.

WOMEN'S DIVISION

BICYCLES seem to be the order of the day. LAW Pennfather, of Ottawa, has followed her roommate's example and acquired one. Now she and Clare can ride to work together, while "Mac" MacKinnon, by far the smallest of the three, totes their great coats, writing cases and what-have-you with her on the tube! Our deepest sympathy to "Mac"—where is that virtue commonly known as chivalry?

For the fourth (or is fifth?) time since they first set up housekeeping, Cpl. Pat Boreham, Peterborough, and LAW Lois Leavens, a Torontonian, have moved—this time we hope it's for good. It's becoming a bit difficult to keep track of their address. And, besides, you're ahead of schedule. Remember—May 1 is moving day in Canada!

Imagine the consternation of one W.D. when she casually glanced Pennfather's way (that girl must be popular—didn't we read about her already?) just before morning parade one day last week and saw, beneath her tie, not an issue collar pin but a huge safety pin! If you must be different, Penny, couldn't you be just a little more subtle? Or else open both eyes first thing in the morning.

And what's all this about LAW Jeannie Inglis, Stratford, Ont., thinking she doesn't have to shine her greatcoat buttons just because it's Saturday morning? Tak! Tak! And who were the three W.D.s who "snuck" off the parade square that same day—wearing trench coats, we noticed?

LAWs Barbara Lee and Merna Smith report a quiet week-end spent at Torquay. Smith has been putting in a lot of extra time—we never realised we got enough money to call for overtime work.

Sunday afternoon was "the gathering of the clan"—the clan in this case being the gals of the first contingent and the occasion S/O McArthur's recent marriage. After the consumption of great piles of food and the babbling of many tongues, the bride was presented with a small gift and wished "all the happiness in the world." Now if someone else would get married, we could have another tea.

Someone overheard two W.D.s debating at great length as to the merits of blonde and dark squadron leaders. LAW Louise MacBride, who hails from Victoria, we understand won the argument—was that tall blonde with wings we saw you with not long ago the reason for your victory? And who was your opponent—not Kendall?



F/L A. Manso Beach, of Vancouver, came overseas as a sergeant, served in both the Middle East and the European war zones, and won a gong. He has displayed a high standard of navigational ability. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

TORONTO FLIERS WITH COASTALS

Two Toronto men who never knew each other at home have now made more than 30 operational trips together flying with Coastal Command. They discovered they were from the same town only after they compared notes at the end of their first operation. They are F/O Jack O'Gorman, second pilot, and F/S Ray B. Law, air-gunner.

Neither O'Gorman nor Law has ever made an operational trip without the other being in the crew. They have become fast friends and their wives at home have met and become close friends.

On one sea patrol one of their Wellington's engines failed when they were 500 miles off the coast of France looking for subs. They dropped from 2,000 to 800 feet before the pilot regained control. They jettisoned guns, armament, excess baggage, and after flying at an angle for more than two hours they reached base safely.

Cpl. Peggy Douglas, a Winnipegger, was seen in the company of an Air Force sergeant—but a blue of a different shade. Two-tone idea, eh? And Cpl. Granada, of the medical section, has gone "Navy" on us, while Cpl. Jill Wigg, Nelson, B.C., sticks to khaki. There's nothing like variety—it's the spice of life, gals!

HEADQUARTERS

THE Entertainment Committee is cooking on the back burner. H.Q. softball is going bigger than it has ever been before. Now that they have secured Regent's Park for a playing field, they plan to have two diamonds busy four nights a week. The big opening night is set for Easter Monday. Everyone is urged to get behind the committee one hundred per cent, and put this league over.

There was great rejoicing Sunday morning when LAC James Francis Horsburgh awoke and exclaimed, "Oh, goody, just one more year and I'll be old enough to vote!" It was his birthday and little Horsburgh was quite happy until Groves, Ellis, Collins and Duthie, his guardians and housemates, came in and tapped him right lustily on the bottom. Nevertheless, they are as proud of Horsburgh as if he was their own son.

With the eggs that are being laid daily by the senior N.C.O.s on their drill tests, Easter must be close. With W/O Birchall dragging out the ol' Easter bonnet, with the pretty ribbon snit, Easter is practically on top of us!

If F/S A. R. Maxwell had written C.A.P. 90 undoubtedly drill would have been much simpler. Out in front of a lot of shivering senior N.C.O.s without greatcoats one early morning last week, Maxwell was confronted with a difficult problem of manoeuvring which he solved by giving a not-so-firm order, "Sort yourselves out."

RAIDING FORCE

(Continued from page 1)

Spings, Ont., and F/L James McMillin, navigator, of Barrie, Ont., saw so many flashes from bomb bursts they couldn't tell their own from the rest.

Sgt. Shallandra Sukthanker of Bombay, recently a student at Manchester University, remarked at interrogation: "It's just a chance that I was not down there to-night instead of in the air." He explained that he had planned before the war to take a chemistry course in Germany.

Skipper of his crew is F/O Fred Garvey, former Vancouver Province sports writer.

F/O Doug Giggey, wireless operator of St. John, N.B., and Sgt. King "Trapper" Finnie, mid-upper gunner, Ottawa, were among other Canadians over the target in Lancasters.

Even in Headquarters a black eye is news. This time the optical dim-out belongs to Cpl. Bridgeman. How he got it he won't venture to say. Now you'd expect this scribble to say something about him walking into a door in the dark, but we're not gonna do it. On account we never print anything corny in this column.

The Service Police nearly had a victim. Cpl. Bill Phipps caught a guy crabbing his act last week. The victim was sniping butts in his area. The victim was last seen proceeding down the street very rapidly with Phippa following in righteous indignation.

As we told you:— Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

"SUPERB ACTING AND DRAMA WITH A SHOCK VALUE WILL MAKE IT REMEMBERED AND DISCUSSED"

—Seton Margrave, Daily Mail.

"THE BEST METRO - GOLDWYN - MAYER FILM FOR A YEAR CERTAINLY—PROBABLY THE BEST FOR FAR LONGER" *

—Dilys Powell, Sunday Times.

"HEPBURN AND TRACY TEAM PERFECTLY IN A FILM OF GREAT FORCE AND EXCITEMENT"

—Ernest Belts, Sunday Express.

* Praise Indeed, for the producers of 'Mrs. Miniver', 'Random Harvest', and many, many more!

SPENCER TRACY KATHARINE HEPBURN
KEEPER OF THE FLAME
 2nd Week
 with RICHARD WHORF Margaret WYCHERLY
 Forest TUCKER Frank CRAVEN
 Horace McNALLY Percy KILBRIDE (A)
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 A TWO CITIES CONCANEN FILM
 Directed by LESLIE HOWARD Produced by DERRICK DE MARNEY
 Original Screen Story by MOIE CHARLES

ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE

THEATRES	LEICESTER SQ. THEATRE.
HIPPODROME. Ger. 2772 Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8.30. GEORGE BLACK presents LET'S FACE IT with BOBBY HOWES	DEANNA DURBIN in THE AMAZING MRS. HOLLIDAY (U) Perfs. at 11.30, 1.10, 3.15, 5.20 and 7.30.
PALACE. Ger. 624. Perfs. 8.30, Wed., Sat., 2.15. TOM ARNOLD and LEE EPHRAIM present JACK HULBERT, CICELY COURTNEIDGE in FULL SWING Special Matinee, Easter Monday at 2 A.	LONDON PAVILION. Cont. from 10 a.m. Friday next: TOMMY TRINDER in THE BELLS GO DOWN (U) with JAMES MASON
PALLADIUM. Ger. 7772. Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8.15. TOMMY TRINDER GEORGE BLACK'S BEST BID AND TUCKER.	MARBLE ARCH PAVILION. May. 8112. PAUL MUNI in COMMANDOS STRIKE AT DAWN (A) Weekdays: continuous 11 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.
PRINCE OF WALES. Whl. 6681. Twice daily at 2.40 and 8.30. 6th Field in GEORGE BLACK'S STRIKE A NEW NOTE.	NEW GALLERY. Regent Street. Rev. 8009. BUD ABBOTT and LOU COGTELLO in MONEY FOR JAM (U). Weekdays: continuous from 11. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.
SAVILLE. Tem. 4011. 8.30, Wed., Sat. and Easter Mon. 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents JUNIOR MISS "Riot of laughter, brilliantly acted, extremely funny."—B. Dispatch.	NEW VICTORIA (G.-B.). Opp. Vri. Stn. ANDY HARDY'S DOUBLE LIFE (U). City of Silent Men (A), News, etc. Weekdays: continuous 12 to 9.45. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.
SAYOY. Tem. 8888. 8.30, Wed., Sat. and Easter Mon. 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents THE MAN WHO CAME TO DINNER ROBERT MORLEY, Emma Trewhman, Lush McDermott, Mary Alice Collins, Jerry Verno, Edward Cooper.	ODEON, Leicester Square. Whl. 6111. LESLIE HOWARD'S Production THE GENTLE SEX (U) Showing at 10.40, 1.0, 3.20, 5.40, 8.0.
STRAND. Thurs., Sat. and Easter Mon. 2.30, 8.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents ARSENIC AND OLD LACE Lillian Braithwaite, Mary Jerrold, Naunton Wayne, Frank Pettingill, Edmund Willard	PARAMOUNT. Tottenham Court Rd. VERONICA LAKE, FREDRIC MARCH I MARRIED A WITCH (U). JAMES CRAIG, BONITA GRANVILLE SEVEN MILES FROM ALCATRAZ (A).
VICTORIA PALACE. Vic. 1317. Twice Daily 2.30 and 8.0. (Ex. Fri. Mat.) LUPINO LAINE in a farcical musical LA-GI-DA-GI-DA "A laugh a minute."—Daily Express.	PLAZA, Picc. Circus. Whl. 6944. Spring Laugh Tonic! C. COLBERT, F. MACMURRAY NO TIME FOR LOVE (U) Wkdays. cont. 10 a.m. Sun. doors open 3.
WINDMILL. Piccadilly Circus. 12th Year. REVUEVILLE Continuous daily 12.15 to 9.30. 182nd Edition—Fifth Week. Last performance 7.30 p.m. A VIVIAN VAN DAMM PRODUCTION.	TIVOLI, Strand. Tem. 5625. BUD ABBOTT and LOU COGTELLO in MONEY FOR JAM (U). Weekdays: continuous from 11.30. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.
CINEMAS	TATLER TH. (G.-B.). Charing Cross Rd. ANGLO-SOVIET SEASON THE LITTLE HUMP-BACKED HORSE (U) (The first Russian Film in Colour to be seen in this country.) 6th PARALLEL (U).
CARLTON, Haymarket. Whl. 3711. B. Crosby, B. Hope, F. MacMurray, D. Lamour, B. Hutton, V. Moore, V. Lake. 43 Stars STAR-SPANGLED RHYTHM (U) Wkdays. cont. 10.15 a.m. Sun. doors open 2.	WARNER, Leicester Sq. Ger. 3423. Chas. Boyer, Rita Hayworth, GINGER ROGERS, Chas. Laughton, Ed. G. Robinson, Paul Robeson, plus 50 other stars in TALES OF MANHATTAN (A) Perfs. at 11.30, 2.30, 5.15 and 8.00. Sunds. programme cont. at 3.30 and 6.15.
DOMINION (G.-B.). Tottenham Court Rd. ANDY HARDY'S DOUBLE LIFE (U) City of Silent Men (A), News, etc. Weekdays: continuous 11.30 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.	Printed by St. Clements Press, Ltd., Portico Street, Kingsway, London, W.C.2, and published by RCAF "Wings Abroad," 20, Lincoln's Inn Fields.
EMPIRE, Leicester Sq. Cont. 10 to 8.50. SPENCER TRACY, KATHARINE HEPBURN in KEEPER OF THE FLAME (A) Second week.	
GAUMONT, Haymarket. Whl. 6655. PAUL MUNI in COMMANDOS STRIKE AT DAWN (A) Weekdays: continuous 11.20 to 10. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.	