



## Two Thousand Ton Blow Hits Dortmund

### MANY FLYERS WORE "CANADA" INSIGNIA

Fleming and Kerby Squadrons Worked Overtime in Bomber Command's Biggest Raid Yet

#### CANADIANS FLEW WITH RAF LANCS

WHEN Bomber Command shovelled 2,000 tons of bombs on Dortmund early Monday morning it completed delivery of its first 100,000 tons of bombs to Germany. Fittingly, the last gigantic operation was Bomber Command's heaviest effort yet. Characteristically it took as little time as possible—less than an hour.

What happened to Dortmund impressed even veterans of Canadian Bomber Group, which was very fully represented in the vast attacking force.

"I guess we washed the place up," was the brief sum-up of Sgt. Vern Tompkins, Kindersley, Sask., who flies in W/C Fleming's Halifax squadron.

An air-gunner of the same unit, Sgt. Richard Doe, Barrie, Ont., said: "I've never seen such a show since the last big Cologne job. We could still see fires burning after we crossed the Dutch coast on the way home."

Others of the same squadron who took part in the "do" are P/O Phil Weedon, Paddockwood, Sask.; F/O Fred Williams, Vancouver; and P/O Bob Bell, Regina.

#### Ginged Out

Williams, who is W/C Fleming's second pilot, said: "Jerry seemed to single us out and coned us with searchlights a couple of times. Flak kept breaking where we would have been if we had not been taking heavy evasive action. The target

### SGT. S. HANNAH BACK FROM TUNIS THEATRE

"Every time you took off the ground in Tunisia you were on an operational trip," says Sgt. Sherman Hannah, of Woodstock, N.B., who has just joined an Air Sea Rescue squadron after returning from the Middle East.

Hannah came overseas in March, 1942, and joined a Spitfire squadron in Great Britain. Last December he arrived in North Africa. During his stay, right next to the Algerian border, he had many encounters with the enemy and on one occasion landed with his ailerons, wings and flaps damaged after his Spitfire had been attacked at 50-yard range by an Me.110.

### FIGHTER PILOTS SCORE HIGH IN GONG AWARDS

#### S/L Geo. Hill Gets D.F.C. For Destroying Four Enemy Aircraft

For destroying four enemy aircraft and damaging a further three, S/L George Hill has been awarded an immediate D.F.C.

A similar award for similar services has been made to S/L C. M. Magwood. While escorting bombers in an April "do," "much fighter opposition was encountered, and in the ensuing combats, F/L Magwood shot down two enemy aircraft," the official citation states. "The previous day," it continues, "he engaged an FW190 from close range, and his accurate fire caused the enemy aircraft to disintegrate in the air." Magwood has completed 51 sorties.

Immediate awards of the D.F.M. go to Sgts. E. A. Hincke and J. C. Leckie.

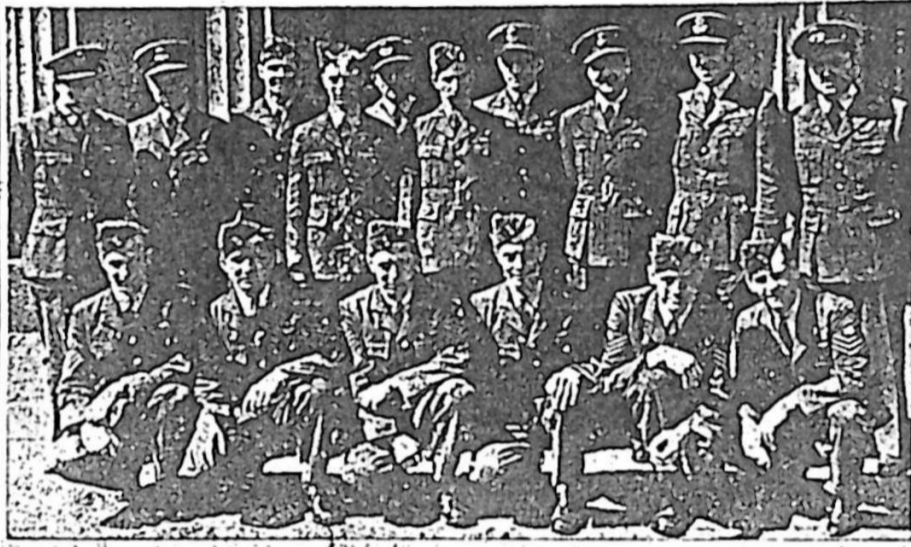
Leckie, a pilot, and his English navigator who has been awarded the D.F.C., distinguished themselves in flying back their badly damaged aircraft after bombing an enemy airfield. Eventually Leckie had to give the order to

abandon aircraft. "By the time the other members of the crew had left by parachute, it was too late for him to follow," the citation says. "Nevertheless, he succeeded in effecting a crash-landing in a battle area." P/O Aitchison, the RAF navigator, had descended safely and rushed to help Leckie. "Although under enemy fire, they took steps to prevent the crashed aircraft from falling into enemy hands," concludes the official statement.

An air-gunner, Sgt. Hincke has participated in 32 sorties and is commended officially for his steadiness in action.

Non-immediate D.F.C.s this week go to F/L Hugh Godefroy, F/L Ezra Howey, F/L Herbert Peters, F/L Harry Turnbull, F/L Duncan Grant and F/O Alexander Nielson. Two N.C.O.s, F/S Stanley Balkwill and Sgt. William Harris, have won non-immediate D.F.M.s.

These men between them have inflicted great damage upon the enemy. For instance, F/L Godefroy has destroyed four enemy aircraft, and shared in damaging three locomotives; F/L Howey is credited with the destruction of four enemy ships; F/O Grant has shot down one aircraft and damaged 18 locos.



This group of RCAF personnel have just been decorated by the King at Buckingham Palace. All of them received the D.F.M. They are, from left to right: Front Row: F/S J. L. Matthews, Port Arthur, Ont.; F/S A. Harrison, Cornwall, Ont.; F/S E. J. Lowans, Ganouque, Que.; F/S R. W. Wright, Saskatoon; F/S J. E. Galloway, Milton, Ont.; F/S R. L. Wetherill, Ottawa. Back Row standing: P/O J. R. Burton, Billings, Montana; P/O J. K. McAvoy, Winnipeg; P/O F. H. Larson, Calgary; P/O E. E. Wertler, Regina; P/O J. Mc B. Dempster, Vancouver; F/S E. T. Vachon, Quebec; P/O E. E. Osler, Regina; P/O R. J. A. Wheatley, Winnipeg; P/O G. G. Sutherland, Winnipeg; P/O A. W. Stewart, Noranda, Quebec.

### HUN CONVOY CRIPPLED OFF THE DUTCH COAST

#### Beaufighters and Hampdens Inflict Heavy Losses In Two Attacks

Heavy losses were inflicted on a German supply convoy last week when it was attacked twice within a few hours by torpedo-carrying aircraft of Coastal Command. At least four of the six supply ships were damaged as well as escorting vessels.

The north-bound convoy was first attacked off the Dutch coast by torpedo-carrying RAF Beaufighters in daylight. Two large supply ships were hit and left burning, and a smaller one damaged.

A few hours later, shortly after midnight, the convoy, which then consisted of four supply ships and about a dozen escort vessels, was picked up by Hampden torpedo bombers of an RCAF squadron. The Hampdens made their attack in bright moonlight and two more of the merchantmen were left sinking, and others probably damaged.

#### Observed Results

S/L C. G. Rutlan, of Hamiota, Man., who was on his first operational flight overseas arrived after the other Hampdens had made their attack and observed the results. He saw two large merchantmen smoking heavily. One was well down at one end and the other was down in the water to her superstructure. There were lifeboats around them. They swept up and down the moonpath trying to find the rest of the convoy but could find no trace of it. So they closed in on the smoking vessels, and when they got close a trawler opened fire, hitting their port engine nacelle with cannon and machine-gun fire. They pulled away, and continued their patrol.

Another of the Hampdens was piloted by F/L Bill Adams, of Toronto. It was his aircraft that first sighted the convoy.

Adams picked out his victim and went right up the moonpath to attack. He caught them completely by surprise. Changing direction as he closed in, he let his torpedo go as he went over the bow of the ship. The aircraft was damaged by flak and machine-gun fire after the attack. They got home without too much difficulty, however.

With Adams were P/O Bryan Sutton, of Regina; F/S Bill Metcalfe, of Glace Bay, N.S.; and P/O Tommy Leblanc, of Margaree, N.S.

F/O P. N. Harris, of Britton Ferry, Wales, who learned to fly at Penfold, Alta., piloted another of the attacking planes. Navi-

### INJURED SKIPPER FLEW LANC BACK

Sgt. Reg Harding, of Kirkland Lake, Ont., a piece of flak in one leg, brought his Lancaster bomber back from a "Baltic" mine-laying trip with one foot only on the rudder controls. He got left rudder control whenever he needed it by pulling back on the toe-strap which holds his right foot to the rudder bar.

The Lanc. was about to start the bombing time run when flak from the short batteries struck the kite. One piece came through the windscreen and sent a splinter of perspex into the flight engineer's eye. Another piece hit Harding's leg.

"It was my 'lucky thirteenth' trip," he remarked as he left the hospital to go on sick leave before rejoining his squadron, happy in the knowledge that his flight engineer's eye had been saved.

The only other Canadian in Harding's crew is Sgt. Peter Pynisky, of Sydney, N.S., the rear-gunner.

### ONE HUN—ONE CAKE

The following notice has been posted in the pilots' mess of an RCAF Spitfire squadron:

"All operational pilots are being informed by the catering officer that there is a premium in this mess. For every Hun destroyed a special cake is awaiting the concerned pilot. Good luck."

The notice comes from a Czechoslovakian, recently posted to the squadron as catering officer. He has already improved the quality of the coffee. He is making it in Canadian style.

"And that is something," say the pilots.

gator in the aircraft was P/O George Taylor, of Ottawa.

Taylor said they had a pretty good idea they would find the convoy, and were going north to get their position when they saw flak on their port bow. They saw one big flak ship, circled, and prepared to attack. However, the flak stopped and they let go at the nearest merchantman instead. They made their run as close to the water as they could. The ship was clearly silhouetted, and they let go at minimum range.

Going out between the convoy and the moon "all hell started up." A dirty great balloon came up right ahead of them as they broke off the attack, and the flak started again. The pilot circled back and the ship was seen with smoke pouring from her. Another convoy was sighted a few minutes later, but the Hampdens had no more torpedoes.

### SEITZ DOES WELL AGAINST JAPANESE

P/O W. L. "Bill" Seitz, from Sioux Lookout, Ont., prefers flying Hurricanes to building them. He's done both.

After a tour on nightfighters in Britain, he was posted to India a year ago. He has had considerable success against the Japanese, shooting up river boats, gun emplacements, supply columns, and sampans.

Recently, too, he engaged a Zero fighter and registered a "damaged" top. It is thought probable that it will be a confirmed victory, after a search in the jungle over which the fighting took place.

### F/L J. P. COYNE HITS SHIP AT MAST HEIGHT

Whirlwinds Attack Convoy In English Channel Last Friday

#### C.O.'s COMMENTARY

WHEN his squadron of Whirlwind bombers attacked five enemy ships steaming in convoy up the English Channel, sinking two and damaging another, late last Friday evening, F/L J. P. Coyne, of Gido Lake and Swan Lake, Man., singled out the largest of the escort ships, and bombed it from mast-head height.

F/L Coyne was the fourth to go in out of the five of the squadron who joined the party.

His C.O., S/L Warne, was first in, and had picked out the escorted ship, a motor vessel of 3,000 to 4,000 tons. After bombing it he drew off about three miles and stooped around. His running commentary over the radio was neither orthodox nor parliamentary, but it helped enormously.

When Coyne came on the scene the motor vessel was already well down with only her stern showing at an angle of 80 degrees. So he picked out the largest of the escort ships, and bombed it at zero feet. There was a sheet of flame lasting eight seconds. The flak from the ships was heavy, and Coyne's Whirlwind was slightly damaged. However, he got home without mishap.

#### Readiness Flight

The five pilots forming the "readiness" flight had been standing aloof from a celebration party at their base when the signal, "Enemy ships off Cherbourg" came in. But they had something to celebrate when they got back at 2 o'clock in the morning.

All five returned safely, but not without some anxiety. One pilot, a South American, had gone into the attack with his starboard engine ablaze, but he went on to release his bombs. He landed safely at base, where the fire was put out.

P/O M. T. Cotton, of Tasmania, got back with the fuselage of his aircraft riddled.

This action brings to more than 30 the squadron's total of ships sunk or so seriously damaged as to be probably sunk.

### MAYBE MULES DO FLY IN HUN NIGHTFIGHTERS

#### F/S Clark Collects Three Out of 57 Holes In Lancaster

Tracers streaking past his rear turret was the first indication F/S Asa Clark, of Brockville, Ont., had that his Lancaster was being attacked by a German nightfighter. A sharp stinging pain in his right arm and a raw feeling across his belly followed in the next instant. Clark had been hit, but he was a long way from being out of action.

His right arm sagged, so with his left hand he lifted it up and rested the elbow on his right knee and with his left hand he manned the guns and swung the turret to ward off further attack.

None came, but the big bomber was far from being out of trouble. The sudden attack which had not been spotted by any of the crew came as the Lancaster was about to drop its big bomb over Dortmund. Bombdoors were open, and the underside of the huge cylinder was exposed.

The fighter made a vicious frontal attack, and the bombdoors were hit, while a hole was torn in the port wing petrol tank.

Worst of all, the elevator wires

were severed and the bomber went into an uncontrolled dive. It took the combined strength of the pilot, the flight engineer and the bomb-aimer to heave back the control column and bring the plummeting kite out of its dive.

The flight engineer patched up the control wires to the elevator, but when the aircraft reached England it looked as if the pilot would be unable to land it safely.

Preparations were made to bale out, and the mid-upper gunner came back to get Clark out of his turret. The doors had jammed and he was unable to operate them himself from the inside. It was not until then that he told anybody the extent of his injuries.

Though they were all ready to bale out, the Irish pilot managed to bring the bomber safely down on the flare-path, and the wounded Canadian was rushed to hospital, where he is making a good recovery.

A bullet had passed through the bicep of his right arm and then ploughed across his stomach, while another fractured his forearm. The latter bullet he now keeps as a trophy.

"We collected fifty-seven holes that night," Clark says, "fifty-four in the aircraft and three in me."

"What did I think at the time?" "I thought a mule had kicked me."



# SHORT SQUADRON FLASHES

## TINY GETS A GONG

By CPL. M. J. SEELEY

THE Goose Squadron rejoiced last week when news came that their Commanding Officer, W/C W. D. S. (Tiny) Ferris, had been awarded the D.F.C. Congratulations, sir, from all the boys of your squadron.

The softball inter-section league is well under way and games are played whenever the weather and work permits. Many sections have fielded fine teams and a swell season is anticipated.

The fellows in "B" Flight want to know how much laundry "Sing Lee" Eatsey had to take in from his pilot in order that he and "Tubby Tummy" Davis and the rest of their crew could have a new kite whenever their old machine got a bit ropey.

Little to report from the flights this week. In passing, though, a question to Batten from Beed about the damsel in Cardiff. Is she really a blonde?

We invariably have to overrule objections as to why your humble reporter never gets any of his escapades publicized. It just isn't done, fellows! By the way, we'd like to have something ironed out. Some call us "Joe," "Dave," "Bill," "Mac," some even call us "Censored" and many say just "Corp" which always reminds us of a graveyard. So just to keep the record straight, the name is Max! Howdy!

Cpl. Don Tingle, from a town somewhere in Southern Ontario, has boasted quite a lot about his proficiency in lighter-making recently. Don, who professes not to be a ladies' man, nevertheless strays once in a while. In a Spa town recently he played the perfect gentleman by proffering a light to a lovely young lady, who was accompanied by her five-year-old son. A conversation soon started, only to end abruptly when the young pup piped up "Mummy only goes out with officers!" Alas, what a curtain!

This week we'd like to introduce the "Goon" lads to our readers. A much maligned bunch, despite it all there beats beneath their hairy chests hearts of putty. They lead their placid lives untouched by the horrors of war and may be viewed, by any who cares to look, almost any hour of the day (or night) serenely driving about the drome in their little grey sports model... with an equally sporty model at the wheel! Cpl. (Two and Six) Mackay, of Toronto, leads the lot, with Cpl. Sandy (Ops) Wood, of Wereldale, Sask., a close second. "Ops," by the way, is a frequent visitor to Scotland. Cpl. Bert Berthot, from Calgary, is a well behaved lad, as are other of his mates. Scotty "Stud" Blackwood, of Guelph, and "Bull" Smith, of Camrose, Sask. Art Williams, from Toronto, and George Williams, from N. Sydney (Down where the East begins) spend a lot of time flaying one another's place of residence. Danny Wood enjoys his quiet spot of tea in the afternoon and is a sobering influence in the section. To quote the boys, "The morale of all is maintained at its usual high pitch due to the organization and guidance of our unusual WAAF driver, Doris Calvert."

F/S "Nightfighter" J. D. P. Nolan, Ireland's gift to the Goose Squadron, has been posted to a satellite drome where he is to be the S.W.O. It is reported that the former Discip. earned his nickname shortly after his posting to the squadron, when he was seen in the mess in the middle of the night, wearing gaudy pyjamas (non-issue, too!) with pilot's wings fastened thereto.

## ON LEAVE

FLIGHT-SERGEANT "Horizontal" Davis, who got that name because he used to rest a good deal between spells of guard duty, visited these wide enclosed spaces last week.

"Horizontal" is a member of the first crew in Canadian Group to bale out. He says, modestly, that before the war he was just "joe-boy" on a farm, but judging by the eagerness with which he discusses getting back to life on the land after This Show, his work must have been pretty satisfying. At present he's trigger-man in a tail turret.

Spending leave with him were Sgt. Pilot Alec Soders, of Sydney, N.S., and Sgt. Bomb-Aimer Bill King, Kingston, Ont. The boys bumped into Sgt. AG Bill Blue, of Sudbury, Ont., a lot around town. Also a rear-gunner in the same squadron, Bill has been a pal of "Horizontal's" these many months.

Sgt. AG Vernon Sylvester, Pasewgin, Sask., didn't have much to say for himself when interviewed last week. All he wanted to talk about was his brother, Vic, a pilot attached to the RAF, who has just been commissioned.

Not long in this country and still awaiting posting from a reception centre, Vern hopes to see Vic as soon as possible.

He browsed around the big town in the company of two other air-gunsners from his station, Sgts. Bill Kozicki, Fort William, Ont., and Lloyd Wheatley, Fort Francis, Ont.

Bill was an aircraft worker before the war, but before that he was a steam sailor in the Great Lakes.

"In my whole life," says Sgt. AG Garnet Columbus broodingly, "I have met two guys who didn't start calling me 'Christopher' right away—but they were real fellows."

Garnet, who has been spending his vacation with Bill Kozicki, would like to hear from a hometown pal, Pte. Rory Stiles, of Iroquois Falls, Ont., but presently with the Canadian Army in Britain. Try the Canadian Base P.O., Rory.

Sgt. Bill Johnston, of Truro, N.S., has just received his "third" and nine days to go with it. He has been over here for almost two years and is a rigger with a servicing flight. A welder in civvy life, he makes quaint cigarette lighters as a hobby.

The nine days were divided between London and Edinburgh. Two members of one crew that has been on holiday operations together of late are Sgts. Fred Way, the skipper, Daysland, Alta., and Al Swainson, the bomb-aimer, Red Deer, Alta. A one time farmer, Al reports that his crew is entirely made up of Westerners, save for one unfortunate Londoner—the British kind.

Al and a very old friend, AC Jim Ban Slyke, an airframe mech. from Coronation, Alta., would like to hear from Buck Stelfox, a bomb-aimer, and Bob Christie, an observer.

Ten days merrymaking in a London hotel is how another RCAF crew has been doing things lately. The boys include F/S "Bomblight" Irvine, Midgville, N.S.; F/S "Hoot" Henderson, Toronto; and Sgt. Sid Finlayson, Broadview, Sask.



The photographer said, "Watch the birds." These four members of an RCAF Boston squadron chorused, "Ah, a Petty girl!" In spite of a bit of confusion for the term "birds" the picture shows: Sgt. J. W. Robertson, Arelec, Sask.; Sgt. A. J. Hunter, Beechy, Sask.; F/S Gord, Kydd, Uxbridge; and F/S E. Q. Findlay, Winnipeg. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

## DISTRICT H.Q.

By F/L DAVIES

WE have just heard on good authority that strategically located in the heart of Edinburgh there is a fine old house bearing a sign reading Royal Canadian Air Force, District Headquarters.

This headquarters is under the able and popular command of S/L Paul Matthews, Toronto, and various departments are represented by S/L Porter, Toronto, Protestant Chaplain; S/L Grace, Ottawa, Roman Catholic Chaplain; F/L Davies, Prince Rupert; Postal Services, F/L Goudie, Vancouver; Auxiliary Services and Supervisor O'Connell, Winnipeg; handles the C.L.W.S. The three "B"s run their own departments, Cpl. Bradbury, New Westminster, of the Orderly Room, and Cpl. Bennett, Toronto, and Beniston, Edmonton, of the M.T. and G.D. Sections.

The Canadian Legion is opening a Service Club on Princes Street on June 7th which is to be a junior edition of the famous Beaver Club. This is necessary because of the popularity of Edinburgh amongst Canadians as a leave centre. This same feature has also made necessary the opening of a larger Hospitality Bureau in Princes Street.

Everyone on the staff has settled down well in this fine old Scottish city and have made a lot of friends. Haven't they, Brad, and Benny and Zip and Junior, and we know some pretty nice WAAFs at Group, don't we Johnson. The officers have entertained on a couple of occasions and are building up a reputation for Canadian hospitality in a land famous for that very thing. The airman put on a fair party, too, as the managers of such spots as the Plaza, Palais and New Cavendish will agree.

The C.O. and all the staff send you greetings and an invitation to call in and see the "Happily Gang," whenever you are up in the vicinity. Believe it or not some W.D.s have even promised to call when visiting Edinburgh just to let the boys see what a Canadian girl looks like, but they let us down. At least one corporal's conscience should bother her, don't you think, Jill (Nelson, B.C.).

## IT AIN'T HAY

CHANGES of personnel in W/C Frank Hillcock's squadron continue about as quickly as Uncle Zeke used to change the proverbial Red Flannels at the first sign of spring. Two former squadron members have returned to the fold in the persons of F/O Russ Rivers, Kitchener, Ont., P/O D. E. M. Black, Buckingham, Que., and Sgt. "Red" Wilkes, Lacombe, Alta. Newest arrivals include S/L George Elms, Whitby, Ont., F/O Bill Hargrove, Sombra, Ont., and F/O Bill MacPherson, Wallenstein, Ont. During the past week we said "So long" to F/O Doug Williams, Cpl. Bill Hopper, LAC "Benny" Lalonde, Joe Daigle and Jack Levesque.

The Bow and Arrow Kid (Cupid to you guys) has finally managed to "wing" a couple of victims. P/O Don Norman, Windsor, slipped into the double harness with an Edinburgh lass, while Cpl. Bill Hopper also took the fatal leap recently.

Those back off courses include F/O Howard Turner, Toronto; P/O Les Wood, El Salvador, C.A.; F/O Cam Murray, Liverpool; W/O "Mac" MacKenzie, London, Ont.; and Sgt. "Muck" McIlvina, River Herbert, N.S.

This week's "pat on the back" goes to F/L Pete Heybrook for a lush bit of organization in connection with the Fourth Canadian Victory Loan. Final totals showed that the squadron personnel purchased over \$4,000 worth of bonds, which in any man's language "ain't hay."

Seen at the "Wings for Victory" dance, the S.N.L. doing the cutest "Susie Q" seen in these here parts for some time. W/O "Mac" MacKenzie having a few private dancing instructions. Cpl. "Our Reggie" Neziol "cutting a bit of a rug," Sgt. McIlvina putting on that famous "No. 1 Manning" personality—with results, too.

A new record in long-distance short-time running has just been set by one LAC Jalbert. Seems recently he had a bit of a rough landing, and when the pilot, W/O "Mac" MacKenzie, turned around to see how his passenger took the jolt all he could see was a large cloud of dust about two yards up the perimeter. Jalbert himself confessed he did leave the scene rather hurriedly and reports say he passed his own shadow twice.

Squadron Scrappings.—Welcome to our new posse, LAC Doug Pike, Mimico, Ont., just arrived from base. Sgt. "Gunner" Ayres, with those brand-new tapes glittering in the sun. P/O Don Norman with a bit of a ring on his sleeve now. Word has it that the officers' mess is rapidly beginning to look like Pittsburg on a cloudy day. The reason—P/O Les Wood has introduced the newest thing in effective smoke protection with his famous black "cheroot" usually found dangling out of one corner of his mouth, emitting a cloud of smoke that would make a blast furnace in a tank factory turn green with envy.

The "B" Flight "do," as they used to say in the home-town Bugle, was a "decided success and a good time was had by all." P/O Doug Williams as master of ceremonies was as one WAAF put it, "cute." Sammy Edwards turned in a top-rate performance as Master of the Taps and dispensed considerable quantities of the "giggie juice" during the evening. S/L Bill Boggs, our former engineer officer, added to the evening's entertainment by telling numerous lies in that all too familiar "a la Boggs" fashion. The evening was wound up by a melodious (that's really laughing the English language) quartette, who shook the rafters with many of the old tunes (new are: P/O Sid Siddall, P/O H. A. Ferris, Sgt. Karl Linton, Sgt. Hoot Houghton, and Sgt. H. F. Packard.

MADE TO MEASURE IN TWO DAYS

### R.C.A.F. OFFICERS' UNIFORMS

Haveaway's 15151001 RECENT E.I. RECENT E.I. RECENT E.I. RECENT E.I.

ALSO STOCK UNIFORMS

### WITH THE R.A.F.

THE Toronto roughrider, Sgt. Nav. Cy "Wild Bill" Hammond, has at last been fished into giving a public explanation of his nickname.

It seems he went horseback riding some time ago as a change from operational flying and squadron life. It turned out to be quite a change. The horse took violent evasive action and Cy just natcherly nosed over and crash-landed. The result was a fortnight in hospital and an unshakable nickname.

In London last week Cy met up with an old friend who was trained in the same O.T.U. course, Sgt. Albert Dickison, of Walkerton, Ont.

The only Canadian in his crew, Albert is just beginning his ops career. He flies as bomb-aimer in a Lancaster. After the war he would like to stay with flying, especially if he can switch to piloting.

Now only 19, Sgt. AG Dick Dixon, of Neudorf, Sask., is already planning on a medical course in post-war days. For the time being, though, the job of rear-gunner in a Stirling will hold him.

Dick was a holidaying in London last week with his English pilot and bomb-aimer, Londoners both. He is the only man in his crew to sport "Canada" badges.

By the way, should Sgt. Pilot W. Hopps, of Winnipeg, see this he might contact Dick via Canadian Base P.O.

"I'd rather have a Spitfire than a good fruit crop," is the high estimate one former farmer, Sgt. Pilot Jim McLaughlin, of Colbourne, Ont., sets on his kite.

"Mac"—to use the name he gets more often than Jim—looked around London and a South Coast resort last week in search of Canuck pals.

He would particularly like to hear from anyone who took Course 53 at Uplands.

Not a New Kind of Pop

A WAG—in every sense—from Etobeeke, Ont., F/S Charlie Bevington, takes pains on making new acquaintances to explain that this is the name of his hometown, not a new kind of pop.

Charlie has just finished an "acclimatization" course and will be flying in Hudsons soon for Coastal Command.

A soup company employee before the war, he used to get away from it all by building model airplanes. So naturally,

Met an Old Friend

The new P/O met an old friend from a former station in the Beaver Club last week, one Bob Duckett, of Montreal, a radio mech. LAC and one of the "original McGillans." Bob was on leave himself, in the company of LAC Austin Morehouse, of Sandy Cove, N.S.

Three Westerners loose in this quaint little isle last week were F/Ss Grant McDonald, of Grand Forks, B.C., and Ken Brown, of Moose Jaw, and Sgt. Steve Oncla, a Saskatchewan man. From the same squadron, the boys went their separate ways, visiting friends.

Sgt. Nav. E. J. Moritzer, of Humboldt, Sask., will have begun studying at a RAF O.T.U. by the time you bring your optics to bear on this.

On leave in London last week, "E. J." spent most of his time with a girl friend around town. He used to play right wing for a Humboldt team in the Northern Saskatchewan Junior Hockey League. Closest the boys came to the top of the league in his time was in '39 when they were runners-up.

Now instructing at O.T.U., F/S Russ Dorland, D.F.M., of Islington, Ont., flew his first tour on Hampdens and the other half on Wellingtons. A WAG by trade, he actually flew as rear-gunner on all but four ops.

A couple of hometown pals who have had the luck to find themselves in the same crew are F/S W. N. Nelson and Sgt. Jim Greenhorn, both WAGs from New Westminster, B.C. The boys fly for Ferry Command.

Jim sold cars in Civvy Street and plans a return to that occupation on the other side of final victory.

Pay Table Crumbs

THE rise in temperature these days is noticeable at Hans Crescent Park during lunch hour—the "guys and gals" congregate to absorb their Vitamin "D"—or could it be to catch forty winks? Three lucky Wids, Helens Lee and Townley, and our Temporary Duty visitor from Headquarters, LAW Lavallee, should be glad of the "cooler" way down yonder, while the gang "out front" have to satisfy themselves with doling tunicas. We were worried about LAW "Bett" Iveson's reluctance to sit down at work on Tuesday morning, but offered our sympathies when finding the cause due to horseback riding at Bournemouth on a "72."

Further additions to U.K.E.A.U. include F/S J. Morrison (Service Police) posted from Headquarters—and another inch (or more) to Clem Kavanagh's waistline: Could it be from eating onion sandwiches. Clem? LAC Keenan back in harness again after a long stay in hospital, ditto LAC Calderwood. AWI "Jackie" Watts, our newest patient to report to the "house of medication."

The "Pied Pipers" of U.K.E.A.U., F/L Siedel and F/O McGill had an early start one morning hunting for rat-holes. Hope they can retrieve those pencils and rulers always being borrowed from our desks. Strange! We never suspected "Rats."

Around the Softball Diamond.

Wolf Echelon

By LAO W. F. PENNINGTON

THE Wolf Echelon boys are very sorry to see P/O Brewster, who hails from Vancouver, leave our midst. We will all miss you a lot, sir, and all hope the man who takes your place has your understanding of our job. If he has, we'll still be happy in the service. Best of luck, and don't forget to come up and see us sometime.

The third league game between Knights and Personnel was a closely fought game all the way, with the Knights finishing on the short end of a 6-6 score. Highlight... a close play at second featuring shortstop "Spud" Dolan letting loose with some blocking tactics that would make any football coach smile, while second-sacker "Red" Hill tagged the unfortunate runner, Leo Ladouceur did a noble job behind the bat, snagging "Cassanova" George Channing's offerings.

Friday night's game with Knights came through with a rousing 14-1 victory over Headquarters Accounts. "Walt" "Dianey" Battersby smashed out a four-sacker in great style. The latest set-up was "Ran" Morphy tossing speed balls over the plate to mask-wearer "Spud" Dolan (that versatile player again). Lew Rock and Ralph Degraasse did a good fielding job, but Rock bungled one fly and one index finger which didn't help pen-pushing the next day at the office.

## A HUNTING TIGER

By CPL. J. F. CUTLER

NARY a care in the world on the faces of the many who bask in the sun playing their favorite game. Among them are: LAC Barney McBeth, Cpl. "Lummy" Lumsden, LAC "Holly" Hollingshead, LAC Jerry Feltmate, Cpl. "Corney" Cornish.

Introducing to you the new chief—S/L R. W. McNair, D.F.C. Welcome comes from all corners. Step up and say "Howdy," fellows.

Grandma Crampton is being looked upon these days as something of a mystery. Oh, why has this quiet and gentle mannered senior N.C.O. all of a sudden turned into a hunting tiger! You'll see him panicking into town quite often in the evenings. He says his heart is still at home. Well, maybe it is.

Spring time is a gypsy camp! Or is LAC Howard Casanova, of the photo section, letting his heart run away with him. You know the old line, "A night for a big moon... woe, woe." Ask him about it. He likes to tell how he escaped from being vamped by a gypsy on a hill.

It is reported that WAAF Bricknell is using unusual tactics these days on certain species.

Gathering up their belongings and saying farewell to the gang are: P/O Sid Siddall, P/O H. A. Ferris, Sgt. Karl Linton, Sgt. Hoot Houghton, and Sgt. H. F. Packard.



Production is restricted so don't blame your dealer if you have difficulty in obtaining Gillette blades.

Posted for General Service—Gillette "Standard" Blades now replace Blue and Thin Gillette, and the 7 o'clock. But you will find these "Standard" Blades are still the best shave you can buy—so when you get them, make them last.

## Gillette in battledress

Gillette "Standard" and "Standard Thin" Blades (plain steel) 2d each, including Purchase Tax. Fit all Gillette razors, old or new.

WEDDINGS

TURNER - BARR. - Sgt. Wally Turner, of Toronto, son of Mr. and Mrs. N. Turner, was married on Saturday to Miss Ellen Barr, daughter of Mrs. M. Barr and the late Mr. Barr, of Tooting, London.

ROBERTSON - BUNYAN. - F/L G. B. Robertson, of Toronto, was married recently to Miss Jeanne Bunyan, of Rochford, Essex.

WOZNIAK - MARTIN. - F/O Roy Wozniak, of Saskatoon, and Section Officer Margo Martin, of the WAAF, were married recently at the Church of St. James, London.

ON THE PROWL

By LACs D. W. HAROLD and C. K. WOLFF

OLD Man Swordfish is on the prowl! New strength for his death weapon having been added, the warfish has ample reason to feel cockier than ever.

Softball slants: Victory is sweet, what price glory! More games against our Air Force brethren for the sport menu is what we need.

GREAT TURN-OVER

By C. S.

OWING to a severe attack of spring fever, the Fog Hogs haven't been appearing in this rag of late.

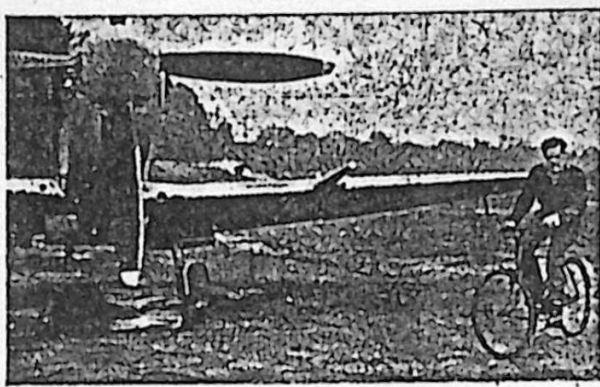
New faces and clean uniforms—there are so many floating round the squadron now, it makes a fellow feel like a stranger!

Wedding bells rang out last month for Cpl. John Christian and LACW Lilly Dorothy Hewitt, WAAF.

However, the old spring fever creepeth over us. 'Hey, Joe, lick this stamp.

We took the first game of the series by a tidy but far from convincing score of 7-4.

S/L Sinclair has kindly put a summer cottage at the disposal of the staff, so if any of the gang wants to spend a day or week-end there get in touch with Cpl. Willie Myers.



It was in the Spitfire on the left, not the bicycle on the right, that F/L Hugh Godefroy, of Toronto, destroyed four enemy aircraft.

(Official RCAF Photograph)

RECORDS OFFICE

A2 (CAN)

By LAC WALLINGTON

Hi, Gang. It's us again. As LAC Gord Hornstein would put it, "Youse guys are getting to be a habit."

The Wings for Victory parade went over with a bang. They tell me that the only one in step was F/L Russ Davey.

Returned from leave wishing that they weren't, are LACs Ken Longrigg, George Coupar and Leo Reardon.

S/L Sinclair has kindly put a summer cottage at the disposal of the staff, so if any of the gang wants to spend a day or week-end there get in touch with Cpl. Willie Myers.

Noticed during the week: Cpl. Art Toomey's chest expanding about three feet when he tells the fellows he took second place on a course.

"FOO" TELLS ALL

By OPLS. MORRISON and HILLER

THERE was a party at the sergeants' mess for the corporals. It was raining out so Foo sent very few representatives.

What, no beer? Foo does not like to see any of the boys lonely.

The Roaring squadron were very cheerful this week, especially after they had received the new rates of pay.

The stamps were put on a bomb heading for the Deutschland.

New Joe boys to the Roaring squadron are LAC Miller, who hails from Avonlea, Sask.



VISITING FIREMEN

TWO young men who should have a future to go back to are LACs Jack Fox, of Vancouver, and Sid Mossman, of Windsor, Ont.

In town on business last week, Sid bumped into Jack at the Beaver Club.

In high hope of becoming a "pilot or navigator in a Lanc. or anything big" is LAC Fraser Beaton, Sherbrooke, Que.

A peace-time high-school teacher, he has already passed his medical.

Regarding his civil occupation, "Red" said, "All I did was go to school, even though no one would know it."

The school, by the by, was Humberdale Collegiate and "Red" would like members of the class of '40 to write him.

Eddie used to be a skimmer in a smelter, which sounds a fantastic but fascinating occupation.

SOUTH WALES M.U.

By Sid and Hank

"PLAY Ball" resounded across the cricket pitch and the RCAF turned out in force to an inter-section softball game.

Starting batteries were Johnson and J. Smiley, Green and Hunter. The umpire was none other than your scribe, "Eagleye" Hank.

puts the "Dingbats" in the cellar of the two-team league.

Best wishes go this week to two of the lads off to Birmingham in search of that elusive "A" grouping.

"I'm afraid so," he said apologetically.

COUNTY DURHAM

By George Marrs

HERE I am, an Easterner, pinching-hitting for that Westerner Bob Weeks, who is up in Bonnie Auld Scotland.

This was only the beginning of their downfall. "We're Winning" Outtrim and Curly Winfield led the Valve Specialists in a batting blitz to pull the game out of the fire by 18-7.

Officers—C. N. Matheson, D. A. Nicholson, J. R. Brown, H. Kerton, A. Duncan, C. Cox, P. Read, J. Kirkpatrick, T. Donoghue, T. Barron.

NORTH WALES M.U.

By Bill Sellers

THE softball season opened last week with two games and two wins—not a bad start.

Tuesday evening the American Engineers had us at their camp. The brand of ball could not be called good, but the boys showed definite possibilities of working into a pretty fair team.

Starting batteries were Johnson and J. Smiley, Green and Hunter. The umpire was none other than your scribe, "Eagleye" Hank.

(Continued on page 5, col. 3)

Advertisement for Gieves Limited, outfitters to the Royal Canadian Air Force. Text includes 'By Appointment to H. M. King George VI. Established 1785. Gieves Limited are prepared to outfit Officers of the Royal Canadian Air Force with Uniforms at the shortest notice.'

Let's Have Your Views About RCAF Radio News

At the present time Canadian Calendar, the Monday night C.B.C. show for Canadian forces overseas, is comprised partly of RCAF news cabled from Canada.

- We want your views on this show. What do you think? Do you want news of RCAF activities in Canada? ... Do you want news of RCAF operations overseas? ...

This is your show, and we want to give you just what you want in the way of news. Please fill in this questionnaire and mail it to Director of Public Relations, RCAF Overseas Headquarters, London.

This survey is made with the approval of RCAF Overseas Public Relations, and your co-operation is requested in seeing that your answers are mailed promptly to the above address.

Advertisement for KOLYNOS! by 'Eagleye' Hank. Includes a cartoon character and text: 'From New York to San Francisco they SWEAR they love KOLYNOS! by of course. No nation in the world has so much in common with us as the United States of America. Speaking the same language, enjoying the freedom of democracy, 130,000,000 Americans cultivate many of the same worthwhile habits—KOLYNOS, for example, twice a day.'

# BOMBED AXIS FROM BRITAIN TO FAR EAST

## F/L Purvis Flew on Ops In Europe, Africa And Asia

Since he came to England two years ago F/L James Purvis, Halifax, N.S., has seen more than a little of the world and its war fronts.

Purvis served only six weeks as a Blenheim bomber pilot in Britain before being posted to the Middle East. Then he was with the Western Desert Air Force for about seven months in the days before the Eighth Army really got the measure of Rommel; that was in the fall of '41.

When the Japs came into the war in December, '41, Purvis's squadron was sent to Burma and he flew Blenheims out there. Among his experiences was the two night raids on Bangkok which virtually wiped the great Burmese city out, to prevent the Japs obtaining any advantage from its capture.

### Escorted A.V.G.s

When the Burma retreat began Purvis flew back to India for new aircraft and returned to the northern Burma for the last part of the campaign. For a while the squadron flew from Chinese bases with an escort of Tomahawks of the famed A.V.G. What he remembers best is the courage of the American fliers, who sometimes flew eight or nine hours a day, and the wizardry of the Chinese ground crews who helped to keep the Tomahawks in the air.

"They kept a record of serviceability in the A.V.G.," he says, "which would have been damned good anywhere with full equipment."

After the Burma campaign Purvis and his squadron went back to India. Since then, except for a four months' rest, he has been flying Blenheims against the Japs on the Burma front, raiding Jap supply lines, military establishments and troop concentrations.

Now he is back in England figuring out where he can go to get some more fun.

# TWO PROMOTIONS IN FIGHTER WING

F/L R. W. "Buck" McNair, D.F.C., of North Battleford, Sask., has been promoted to the rank of Squadron Leader and placed in command of the City of Oshawa squadron of the Canadian Fighter Wing. He had been flying with the Wolf squadron before he took charge of his present unit.

S/L McNair has a personal record of eight enemy aircraft destroyed, two of them shot down in Britain before he was posted to Malta, where he accounted for six more and won the D.F.C.

Another promotion in the Canadian Fighter Wing went to F/O Art Sager, of Vancouver. He was promoted to Flight Lieutenant and given a flight in the Red Indian squadron.

Sager is one of the oldest members of the squadron, having joined it at its formation, under S/L Fred Kelly, D.F.C., of Beaverton, Ont. He has done about 20 operational sweeps with the squadron.

The only other original pilots still with the same unit are P/O W. F. Cook, of Clinton, Ont., and P/O J. A. "Red" Omand, of Wellesley, Ont.

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# SPIT'S ATTACK BOUNCES BACK

## F/S Levesque Flies Back With Home-Made Hole In Port Wing

Taking nearly an hour to cover 130 miles in a Spitfire, F/S E. J. Levesque, of Ottawa, landed safely at base with a hole in his port wing big enough for him to crawl through. His aircraft was hit by flak which exploded his own cannon shells during an attack on a U-boat tender off the coast of France.

Just as he roared over the target he felt a terrific explosion in his port wing. It threw his Spitfire out of control for a few seconds. Fortunately it didn't dive, for the French-Canadian was flying at zero feet.

As quickly as he could he headed out to sea. By gripping the stick firmly with both hands, he managed to keep the damaged wing up and maintain a fairly level course. He could not get the Spit above 300 feet.

He made base without further damage and found a neat square hole in his wing where a panel had been. It had been blown clean out by the exploding shells.

# CELEBRATING HOURS

By ARKAYBEE

BAGS of "celebrating" hours were put in by F/S Bob R. A. H. Bell, of Regina (who will forthwith be drawing his rations from the officers' mess), and his crew. Bob came in this morning looking a little bedraggled and minus stripes and crown, and Sgt. Joe D. Arsenau, of Newcastle, N.B., could be heard out at the farthest dispersal as he chatted away in squadron headquarters building. Some celebration! Congrats, Bob!

F/L J. D. "Mac" McCormack, D.F.C., of Estevan, Sask., has departed hence from our little circle, having succumbed to the tempting offer of a "Con Unit"—he's on the same one on which our ex-"A" Flight commander, S/L D. H. "Del" Kenney is doing his stuff. "Mac" recently attended an investiture at the Palace where he was formally presented with his D.F.C. Farewell and all the best, "Mac"!

Looked like a couple of bars of neon light shining in the distance the other day—visibility wasn't too good, anyway—but upon closer inspection it proved to be the set of brand-new two-bar chevrons on the tunic of that ever-obliging equipment assistant, LAC Bernie J. Kane, of Bathurst, N.B. Congrats, Bernie—and it's about time, eh?

That man with the big grin, LAC "Syl" Dasovitch, Ottawa, was complaining the other day that Gremlins had invaded his camera—seems that when he tried to have some "glamour-boy" snaps of himself developed, the camera had misfired somehow and he drew a blank on them all. Since he couldn't kick through with any logical explanation the general opinion of the boys is that the camera just couldn't stand the gag! Perhaps it'll work next time, "Syl"!

A complete Canadian uniform, hat and a pair of boots walked into our billet the other night—we just thought it was the "Thin Man" and went on polishing our buttons (ahem). Looked a little closer, and it turned out to be "Our Bruce" Jans, St. Catharines, Ont. just back from hospital after a bout of flu. He was so pale that we couldn't see him at first. He figured a few gallons of stout will fix him up all right (come to think of it, I feel a little pale myself).

Another of the Orderly Room sewing circle has departed into the unknown—LAC R. "Timmy" Timms, of Elphinstone, Man., has been posted to his Link trainer instructors' course. Perhaps you'll realize my ambition, "Timmy"—to be wing commander of a Link trainer squadron. All the best from all of us in your new trade, my good man!

"Moochin' around the Moosemen" this week we noticed: Cpl. Jimmy Lindsay, London, Ont., consuming his tea with a "browned-off" look on his clean-cut features; LAC "Stu" R. Elliott, of West St. John, N.B., and AC1 "Maurel" G. Ashton, of Warden, P.Q., having their half-hourly "battle of words" (it never quite comes to blows) in the billet; Cpl. Bert Brewer, Montreal, putting a razor-edged crease in the immaculate trousers of his "best blues."

### MORE AGS READY

The following sergeant air-gunniers have just graduated from a Halifax conversion course, and set to swat any Hun fleas that come a-fussing and a-furling around their big crates: Jim Crow, Toronto; Jim Coles; and Joe Ledger, both Ontario men; "Doc" Currie, a Marlborough; "Timmy" or "Tubby" MacAskill; and Johnny Lewis, of Hamilton.



Flak exploded his own cannon shells over France and F/S E. J. Levesque, of Ottawa, flew his Spitfire back over the Channel at 130 miles an hour. He is seen here standing in the hole in the wing made by the exploding shells.

# WITH RADIO MEGS

(Continued from page 4)

need is berets to complete the outfit.

Ernie Whitehouse is climbing aboard his four-speed cycle and plans to see a good bit of England before his seven days' tour is up. Dick Fullford and Ole Bill (that's me), are hoping for lots of sunshine this next week, so we can enjoy a quiet holiday in the hills.

A new cleaning and pressing establishment has been opened this past week. It's called "Uncle Bud and Taffy's Incorporated" and they turned out two snappy looking tunics this week. Jack Wallis and Wellsman are the boys that do the work.

Last night we played a new air crew class at their O.T.U. Our team made its appearance in new uniforms: navy blue, skin tight jerseys with starched Eton collars, no kidding. All they need is red polka dot ties and they'll look like a bunch of dandies. Our cheering section was in good form, supported by a few WAAF's who insisted on yelling "Jolly good show!" "Bravo," and of all things "Gie it a clout, mon." Bill Turnbull quickly obliged by poking out a home run.

Gord Duff was with us for both games and last night brought his boss, Headquarters Supervisor Archie Dale, along. They razzed our boys all evening but all was forgiven when they provided music during supper. It was swell to hear lots of Glen Miller, Count Basie and Tommy Dorsey, playing his own theme.

Gord was explaining to Archie how well he gets along with the America. "In fact," said Gord, "yesterday I dropped into one of their camps hoping to arrange a football game. I met their Major, had a good visit, and they're leaving his insisted that I take Mrs. Miniver with me for a week. I wonder if Mrs. Miniver is a film or a camp hostess? Remind me to ask Gord about that, will you? Either way, it's very nice of the major."

# WILTSHIRE M.U.

By LAC Louis Ziff

SOFTBALL was in the limelight at this station when Canadians lent colour to the Wings for Victory week by staging an exhibition game between members of this M.U. and a nearby squadron.

The M.U. team was captained by Cpl. Gillespie and included LAC's Strain, McPhee, May, Ouellette, Siwak, Spread and Samsom. The pressure of work and the lure of holidays caused a shortage of manpower, so P/O Ronnie McGarva, of another squadron, volunteered to fill the gap.

The "Squadronnaires" were captained by LAC Macdonald. Their team consisted of LAC's Ralph Light, Erickson, Walker, Tanner, Macdonald, Wagner, Knight, Thomson and Cpl. Schwalbe.

LAC Wally Light umpired and carried out his task before a good sprinkling of RAF officers, airmen and WAAF's. Officers from the United States and Poland also attended. Bill Jewkes, of Calgary, acted as scorekeeper. Bill Wyanamaker, of Fredericton, and George Rice, of Marmora, Ont., were among the R/M's present at the game.

The game itself was fast and noisy. The teams were evenly matched. So much so, that at the end of the seventh inning the score was tied. In the eighth the M.U.'s pushed through an extra run, held off a counter-attack in the ninth and increased their lead in the last inning to win by a margin of 15-10.

LAC Macdonald pitched a fine, consistent game for the "Squadronnaires" and also hit a home run. P/O Ronnie MacGarva replaced LAC Ken Spread in the third inning and stemmed a heavy batting run. Thereafter the "Squadronnaires" made only two runs. However, a good share of the credit for this fine show was due to the excellent fielding of LAC Spread, who on two occasions averted disaster

# EGGS FOR VICTORY

By A. J. REGAN

HAM and Eggs, repeat Eggs, for one whole week for breakfast, is just one of the many prizes that are being given away at this station's Wings for Victory Drive, and many members of S/L E. L. "Jeep" Neal's D.F.C. crack fighter squadron are digging in their jeans for sixpences, shillings and half-crowns.

Among the other prizes is a large, iced layer cake that would even make the non-cake eaters' mouths water; on top of that, there is one hundred pounds to be given away, absolutely free, or rather for a six-penny ticket.

Dances, concerts, plays, &c., are just a few of the entertainments that we are enjoying, and it is felt by all that the station's quota for the Wings for Victory will go over the top.

Speaking of Victory Loans our own P/O J. W. Sanction, of Montreal, in Canada's 4th Victory Drive, blasted over Three Thousand Dollars in Victory Bonds, from this Squadron alone. Great work "Sank," and a grand show, boys!

New arrivals to us, fresh from the land of the Maple Leaf, and whom we warmly welcome, are LACs Harold F. Reid, and Walter Jacobsen, of Winnipeg, and Ken Humphrey, of Vancouver.

Enjoying a spot of leave, here and there on the island, are LAC Gus Peters, of St. Kitts, Ont., Marth Boll, Victory, Sask., Jimmy Ramsay, St. Vital, Alta., and Chuck Yousochok, of Coleman, Alta. Sgt. Freddy "Peffer" Potts, of Montreal, is Norwood Junctioning, on his well-earned leave from the Squadron, so we hear from reliable sources.

Two song hits of yours gone by, "Walking on Air," or "Shooting High" will bring back fond memories in years to come to Sgt. Pilot Tex Davernport, of Russellville, Arkansas, but the thing is liable to happen to anyone these days, no foolin'!

With the days being long, bright and hot, many of the chaps are being hit by the "slumber bug," a tiny insect that infects your vitality, and saps at your energy, already affecting many of the personnel, but a soothing antidote called "White and Gunn," "On Your Toes, powder," seems to be doing very well.

by making some very difficult catches. Spread also drove in a home run, as did LAC MacPhee. The umpire, Wally Light, bore the brunt of good-natured abuse from both teams, but he acquitted himself nobly.

One unexpected feature of the game was the participation of the M.U. commanding officer, our genial Winco. Judging by the skill with which he caught a foul just as it was about to land among a group of WAAF's, he must have been a pretty good cricketer himself.

The game was a huge success, especially with the RAF spectators, who were amazed at the chatter and the racket of the players, which they enjoyed as much as the game itself.

After the game, the Wiltshire M.U.'s celebrated their victory at the locals. One celebrant, "Broncho Bill" Odell, of Westskwin, climaxed the evening by staging a one-man rodeo in a nearby cow pasture.

Now that the excitement of the softball competition is over, the boys are off on leave. "Broncho Bill" Odell has galloped west with Gordie McPhee to London, where Samsom is now conducting a tour of the locals. LAC Stan Siwak has gone to Birmingham to solve a complex problem of getting his dates mixed.

LAC Frank Ouellette has just returned from London with Cupid's golden arrow buried to the shaft in his chest. Cpl. Jake Gillespie and LAC Johnny Strain have dashed down to Weston-super-Mare.

Before Jake left, he told the gang he had received a cable from Cpl. Jack Galusha. Galusha has arrived safely in Canada and is now enjoying two weeks' leave.

# NEARLY STUMBLING OUT OF BOMBER OVER RUHR

## Watkins Did Not Realize Whole Rear Turret Was Blown Away

At 9,000 feet over the Ruhr F/S W. M. "Watty" Watkins almost walked out of his Wellington

It was his ninth operation and the kite had been to Duisburg. There was heavy cloud, and three minutes before they were due to arrive over the target a terrific barrage of flak had enveloped them. Half the rudder was shot away, the ailerons were damaged, the hydraulics blasted out and the fabric torn off from the mid-upper turret back. Hut that wasn't all.

F/S Watkins, the navigator, walked back to see what had happened. It was dark in the fuselage but suddenly he saw clouds and a star or two through the back. It was only then that he realized that the whole rear turret was missing and he had nearly groped his way into space.

"There was no rear turret anywhere," said F/S Parker, the

bomb-aimer, "nor any sign of the rear-gunner."

The order was given to abandon aircraft and the crew buckled on their parachutes. As Parker went back to see what had happened to the gunner his parachute caught on the ammu belts and flared open. He admitted that he did not look forward to bailing out under the circumstances, but said, "I guess I'd have tried it, as there was nothing else to do."

However, Sgt. L. F. Williamson, of Regina, the pilot, regained control of the aircraft, which had lost 5,000 feet, and they went in to bomb their target. Williamson's skill and determination in carrying on and getting the flying junkpile back to base was to earn him the Conspicuous Gallantry Medal (flying) later.

The Wellington answered sluggishly to the controls and its air speed had to be retained at a mere 120 m.p.h.; but it still flew. At the French coast searchlights coned them and they dived to 1,000 feet to escape the baleful lights. Then Williamson flew on to bring the "skeletonised" bomber in to a perfect landing.

# A MERE TWO YEARS HAD EXCITEMENT ON FIRST FLIGHT

By F/O L. McMONAGLE

ONE of the members of this Squadron recently returned from leave is "Don" Veronica Burns. It appears that while in London he dropped into a barber shop for an operation. On entering he remarked to the attendant, "Didn't I get my last haircut here?" The old barber looked up slyly and said, "I don't think so, we've only been in business for two years." Whether it is a coincidence or not we don't know, but the papers reported a successful salvage effort that day.

Any person wishing expert tuition on the game of horseshoes please apply to Squadron Discip. Officer or to Squadron Postman. Bring your own shoes. Reasonable fees.

Our Medical Section seems to be a bit down in the mouth lately. It couldn't be because Cpl. Cornwall has been seen, walking around the station with a clearance certificate. Sorry to lose you, Bill. Our loss will be H.Q.'s gain.

Recent new arrivals in the Armament Section include LACs Johnson and McClellan and ACs Gibb, Callander and Day. Welcome fellows! While on the other side recent postings include Cpl. Larry Greenwood, LAC "Gas" Pratt, LAC Findlay and LAC Morin, also two popular Sgt's. Leggett and Marshall. Adios and best of luck.

# FOUR-ENGINE O.T.U.

Now exceeding the midnight oil and elbow-grease fuel rations at a four-engine O.T.U. are the following Canucks: Cpl. P/O Wally Fairry, a Westerner, and pilot; and Sgt's Mike Spiers, Peterboro', Ont., an air gunner; Vic Scott, Oshawa, a WAG; Bob Sterling, Toronto, a navigator; Bob Padgett, Toronto, a bomb-aimer; and Paul Senecal, a Westerner and an air-gunner.



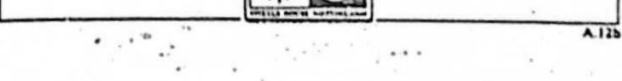
DETAILED

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10 PENS ONE PURCHASE TAX  
If you can obtain a Gillette Blade you are lucky. It is made in Sheffield, of finest steel, and it is made to last.  
W. R. SWAIN & CO. LTD. - PEN WORKS SHEFFIELD

**WIDS RECRUITING IN GREAT BRITAIN**

A new plan to enlist Canadian women living in Britain, and English women married to Canadian troops, in the overseas branch of the RCAF Women's Division has been announced at RCAF Overseas Headquarters, London.

The new scheme is open to women in the following categories:

- Canadian citizens (i.e., women born in Canada of Canadian parents and who are at present domiciled in Britain);
- Women who, at any period of their lives, have lived in Canada for a continuous period of five years;
- Women born in Britain of Canadian parents;
- Women born in Canada of parents of any nationality (except enemy aliens), regardless of the length of time they spent in Canada;
- English women married to members of the Canadian armed services.
- Three Canadian women who have been living in Britain since before the war have already been enlisted in the Women's Division.

**"PILOTED" TRUCK MORE THAN KITE**

Sergeant D. A. McDougall, 25-year-old WAG from Medicine Hat, Alta., flew from Great Britain to India, stopping off for a couple of months of ops. in West Africa. He isn't sure how many miles he has clocked since he started flying, but whatever the total is, he has driven a truck more miles.

From 1937 to November, 1940, McDougall drove a transport on the Montreal-Ottawa run, from Montreal to Hawkesbury. He figures he "wheeled" some 200,000 miles in that time.

Now he is a member of a RAF Wellington squadron, operating against the Japs on the Burma front. His squadron is occupied in bombing and machine-gunning Jap shipping in particular, and McDougall has taken part in several of its "shows."

His crew includes three other Canadians, P/O R. V. Hennell, Vancouver, captain; Sgt. P. Venolt, Bathurst, N.B., WAG; and P/O Robert McLaughlin, Ont., navigator.

**WOMEN'S DIVISION**

If you've never seen a tired bunch of Little W.D.s, you should have been at Romford Saturday afternoon, when about 24 of them made up a flight in the Wings for Victory parade. We don't think it was the distance that did the damage, but rather the confusion (shall we call it that?) of music. Directly ahead of us was a very smart American band playing very snappy marches. That was very good, but behind us, with only a tank separating us from it, came a Navy cadet bugle band blasting out weird noises at a little slower tempo. Well, if the W.D.s never knew how to change step before, they should now!



F/S W. E. Egri, of Abbotsford, B.C., gained his D.F.M. when he was re-gunner of a bomber attacked by two Ju.88s. He probably destroyed one and drove the other off. He was burned in putting out a fire but remained at his post.  
(Official RCAF Photograph.)

**AMERICANS WIN, PRISONERS GAIN**

An American baseball nine won a doubleheader from a Canadian team representing a P.R.C. depot in southern England over the week-end by the scores of 4-1 and 12-4. The games were in aid of the Allied Prisoners of War Fund.

The doubleheader consisted of one softball and the other a hardball game. The Yankees proved to have too much batting power, as in the baseball game they pounded four pitchers out of the box, with two home runs and three extra base blows. While the American pitcher, Lt. Ifft, held the Canadians to four runs backed up by a lively infield. However, one Canadian, Jimmy Smith, did manage to get hold of Ifft's fast ball and whacked out a neat home run and a double.

The softball game was more evenly fought, and the Americans came away with a 4-1 victory. Bozak, for the losers, pitched good ball, but just didn't have the batting support.

The teams were as follows:—  
Americans: Tavich, Jostock, Buckless, Malkoff, Jacobs, Mariello, Novak, Taggart, Thuman, Ifft, McQueen, Critcheley and Lamia.  
Canadians: Moss, Gordon, Ashton, Falconer, Shorrey, St. John, Begie, Bozak, Mannion, Smith, Hebert, Watters, Altie.

**HERE TO LEARN**

RCAF air crew now in Britain for further training include the following:

P/Os Gordon Mathers, Bahamas; Jack Johnson, Toronto; Hill, Edmonton (all three pilots); P/O Wasteneys, bomb-aimer, Toronto; and Sgt. Harry Leleu, Hamilton, Ont.; Wilf Blake, Toronto; Ray Clement, Ottawa; Pat McConvey, Toronto (all four pilots); and Sgt. Bomb Almers Ray Mohr, an American though his home town is Regina; "Bill" White, North Battleford, Sask.; Gord Allen, Willow Bunch, Sask.; Frank Dennis, Moosejaw; Bill Fox, Weyburn, Sask.; and Billy Baldwin, Vancouver.

**HEADQUARTERS**

EVERYBODY is invited! Officers, airmen, airwomen and civilians are invited to attend a "Splash Party" at the Roehampton Swimming Pool. Splashing will start at 2.30 p.m. on Saturday, May 29. The swimmin' hole is near Hammer-smith tube station. You can get suits at the pool so "Let's go swimmin'" with the—" oh, well, you know the rest. Whoops! Whoops! and Whoops! The officers won a softball game.

F/O Roy is continually adding to his collection of tall stories that come his way in his capacity as disciplinarian. One of the latest came from Service Policeman Cpl. Norman Horton, who explained his lack of a shave thus:

"Well, sir, I had a bit of a hangover. I saw two of me and I guess I shaved the wrong guy."

LAC Grenchuk introduced an entirely new angle on the same subject. He explained his lack of a shave thus:

"I haven't started to shave yet." Some people will do anything for a laugh.

Cpl. Bridgeman has issued a statement to the Press concerning the new and impressive ring he has acquired under one eye. "It's not another shiner," he says. "It is due to late nights on account of air raids. The reason I only have it under one eye is because I use that eye more." The Press feels that no comment is necessary.

**FILM LOG**

**"WE DIVE AT DAWN"** (Leicester Square Theatre)  
The thrilling story of a submarine that sets out on a special mission to sink a Nazi battleship, with interludes of the romantic and domestic lives of the various members of the crew.  
Eric Portman as Leading Seaman Hobson and John Mills as the captain both give really good performances. Niall MacGinnis and Reginald Purdell head the supporting cast. Although a war picture, and there have been plenty of these, this is an interesting film and worth seeing.

**"THE GLORY OF SEBAS-TOPOL"**

In the same programme the story of the heroic resistance put up by the civilian population in co-operation with the Red Army, Navy and Air Force in defence of their city against the Nazis.

**"SOMETHING TO SHOUT ABOUT"** (Tivoli and New Gallery)

"Something to Shout About" is a fast moving, very enjoyable 89 minutes of film.  
Janet Blair, an attractive girl with an equally attractive voice, puts over Cole Porter's songs well and turns in some good acting. Don Ameche, in a role that is not new to him, that of a Press agent for a Broadway stage producer, gives you his usual good performance and turns in a few laughs. Most of the comic act and talk falls to Jack Oakie, who portrays an ex-vaudevillian running a theatrical boarding-house, which is more like a nut house.  
Anyone, and there will be plenty of you, who thrills at the sight and sound of fingers running over the ivories in boogie-woogie fashion will find this picture worth while in listening to the two numbers that the dynamic Hazel Scott plays.

**LEAGUE STANDING**

Camps	W	L	P
Personnel	8	1	1
R. & S.	7	1	1
Acorns	6	2	1
Knights	5	2	2
M. T.	4	3	1
P. C. G.	3	4	1
Bridges	3	4	1
Officers	2	5	1
Commandants	0	6	0

**SERVICE SPORTS PLANNED BY "Y"**

Softball, and track and field sports for the coming season have been planned by the Y.M.C.A. Sports Executive on a scale unprecedented heretofore for Canadians in bomber and fighter units, as well as for those in more isolated outlying stations.

House leagues will be formed on all stations, and the softball station champs will have to be decided by the end of July. Track and field activities will consist largely of station meets, which will take place up until June 15. An inter-station meet will be held early in July, and the district championship team selected. District champs will meet in London on July 15 and 16.

Softball inter-station competitions in the various districts will be held before August 31, and the winning teams will have a two-day session in London around the middle of September, where the various group winners will meet to contend for the championship of England.

John Banfield, one of the Bomber Group's "Y" Supervisors stated that these plans have all been carefully laid, and that everything possible will be done to boost interest in the events. He predicts a great season, and is confident that the boys from Bomber Group will make a good showing.

**WERE SHOOK RIGID OVER THE TARGET**

Biggest scare in 23 ops. for Sgt. Walter Stanley, of Brandon, Man., was the night when all four engines of the Stirling in which he flies as mid-upper gunner packed up in a search-light cone over Nuremberg. However, they came right in again, but it was enough to shake them rigid for a second or two.

Another close one occurred when Stan and his crew-mates were over the Danish coast returning from the attack on the Heinkel works at Rostock. A big hole was punched in the fuselage by a lump of flak only a foot from the mid-upper turret.

Stan got a bit of his own back, though, returning from a raid on Mannheim. They flew back at zero feet and he used up 1,000 rounds of ammunition on freight trains and aerodromes.

Another member of the RCAF in the crew is P/S Harry Sponsler, of Oregon City, Ore.

**Elsbeth Grant**  
Daily Sketch says:  
★ Eric Portman and John Mills are two of the best film actors we have. In fact they are two of the best film actors any nation has. They are two of the more obvious reasons why you must see "WE DIVE AT DAWN".

**Eric PORTMAN**  
**John MILLS**  
Directed by ANTHONY ASQUITH

**WE DIVE AT DAWN**

Special. The GLORY of SEYASTOPOL.  
The Epic Story of RUSSIA'S GREAT NAVAL BATTLE.

Performances: 11.45, 2.10, 4.50, 7.20

Produced by EDWARD BLACK  
in charge of Production MAURICE OSTERA

Leicester Sq. THEATRE

**ODEON Leicester Square**  
PHONE: WHI-6111

Showing at 11.0, 1.15, 3.30, 5.50 and 8.0

**Rafael Sabatini's**  
GREATEST STORY OF  
STIRRING ADVENTURE  
TEMPESTUOUS ROMANCE  
WITH  
**Tyrone POWER**  
**Maureen O'HARA**  
**Thomas MITCHELL**

**THE BLACK SWAN**  
in Technicolor

Directed by HENRY KING  
Produced by ROBERT BASSLER

**ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE**

**THEATRES**

**HIPPODROME**, Oct. 3772.  
Twice Daily at 2.45 and 8.30.  
GEORGE BLACK presents  
**LET'S FACE IT**  
with BOBBY HOWES.

**PALLADIUM**, Oct. 1771.  
Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8.15.  
Tommy Trinder in GEORGE BLACK'S  
**BEST BIR AND TUCKER.**

**PRINCE OF WALES**, Wht. 881.  
Twice daily at 2.40 and 8.30.  
Sid Field in GEORGE BLACK'S  
**STRIKE A NEW NOTE.**

**SAVILLE**, Tem. 6011.  
Eves. 8.30, Wed. and Sat. 1.30.  
FIRTH SHEPARD presents  
**JUNIOR MISS**  
"Risk of laughter... brilliantly acted... screamingly funny."—D. DISPATCH.

**SAVOY**, Eves. 8.30, Wed. and Sat. 1.30.  
FIRTH SHEPARD presents  
**THE MAN WHO CAME TO DINNER**  
ROBERT MORLEY, Coral Browne, Hugh McDermott, Mary Alice Collins, Jerry Verno, Edward Cooper. **SECOND YEAR.**

**STRAND**, Eves. 8.30, Thurs. and Sat. 1.30.  
FIRTH SHEPARD presents  
**ARSENIC AND OLD LACE**  
Lillian Braithwaite, Mary Jerrold, Naamien Wayne, Frank Pettinelli, Edmund Willard.

**VICTORIA PALACE**, Vic. 1311.  
Twice Daily 2.30 and 8.0. (Ex. Fri. Mat.)  
**LOPINO LANE** in a farcical musical  
L.A.-G.I.-D.A.-D.A.  
"A laugh a minute."—Daily Express.

**WINDMILL**, Piccadilly Circus. 15th Year.  
REVUEVILLE!  
Continuous daily 12.15 to 9.30.  
182nd Edition—Sixth Week.  
Last performance 7.50 p.m.  
A VIVIAN VAN DAMM PRODUCTION.

**CINEMAS**

**DOMINION (G.-B.)**, Tottenham Court Rd.  
**TARZAN TRIUMPHS (A)**  
**WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME (U)**  
Weekdays: continuous 11.30 to 10.  
Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.

**EMPIRE**, Leicester Sq., Fri. Mat.  
**ASSIGNMENT IN BRITANNY (A)**  
with  
**PIERRE AUMONT**  
**SUSAN PETERS**

**GAUMONT**, Haymarket, Wht. 655.  
**DON AMECHE** and **JOAN BENNETT** in  
**GIRL TROUBLE (U)**  
Rhythm Parade (U), News, &c.  
Weekdays: continuous 10.15 to 9.45.  
Sundays: continuous from 3.30.

**LEICESTER SQ. THEATRE**.  
**ERIC PORTMAN & JOHN MILLS** in  
**WE DIVE AT DAWN (U)**  
Peris. at 11.35, 2.30, 4.45 and 7.15.

**LONDON PAVILION**, Starting Friday.  
**HELLO, BEAUTIFUL!**  
with  
Carole LANDIS, George MURPHY,  
Ange SHIRLEY.

**MARBLE ARCH PAVILION**, May. 8113.  
**GETHINKS! The Fighting Cowbirds (A)**  
**I'LL WALK BESIDE YOU (U)**  
Weekdays: continuous 11 to 12.  
Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.

**NEW GALLERY**, Regent St., Reg. 8003.  
**SOMETHING TO SHOUT ABOUT (U)**  
He Hired The Boss (U), News, &c.  
Weekdays: continuous 11.15 to 9.30.  
Sundays: continuous from 3.30.

**NEW VICTORIA (G.-B.)**, Opp. Vic. Stn.  
**TARZAN TRIUMPHS (A)**  
**WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME (U)**  
Weekdays: continuous 12 to 8.30.  
Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.

**ODEON**, Leicester Square, Wht. 6111.  
**TYRONE POWER**, **GEORGE SANDERS**,  
**MAUREEN O'HARA**  
**THOMAS MITCHELL**, **LAIRD CREGAR**  
**THE BLACK SWAN (A)**  
Showing at 11.0, 1.15, 3.30, 5.50, 8.0.

**PARAMOUNT**, Tottenham Court Rd.  
**BOB HOPE**, **PAULETTE GODDARD**.  
**THE GHOST BREAKERS (A)**  
**ARTHUR LUCAN**, **KITTY McSHANE**.  
**OLD MOTHER RILEY DETECTIVE (U)**

**REGAL**, Marble Arch, Padd. 8011.  
**CAROL LANDIS**, **GEORGE MURPHY**,  
**ANNE SHIRLEY**  
**HELLO BEAUTIFUL (U)**  
Daily 1.30, 2.45, 8.0, 8.35.

**TATLER TH. (G.-B.)**, Charing Cross Rd.  
**ANGLO-SOVIET SEASON**  
**LENIN IN 1918 (A)**  
An historical subject covering a most exciting period.

**TIVOLI**, Strand, Tem. 8623.  
**SOMETHING TO SHOUT ABOUT (U)**  
He Hired The Boss (U), News, &c.  
Weekdays: continuous 11.15 to 9.30.  
Sundays: continuous from 3.30.

**WARNER**, Leicester Square, Oct. 3423.  
**EURYL FLYNN**, **ANN SHERIDAN** in  
**THE EDGE OF DARKNESS (A)**  
with  
**WALTER HUSTON**, **NANCY COLEMAN**  
Peris. 11.40, 2.30, 5.3, 7.40.  
Sunday pregt. commence 3.30 and 8.10.

**TWO NEW STARS IN A BREATHLESSLY EXCITING MELODRAMA—**

The great French Actor, Pierre Aumont, in his first English-speaking part; and Susan Peters, of "Random Harvest" fame, as his Breton love.

**PIERRE AUMONT**  
**SUSAN PETERS**

**"Assignment in Brittany"**

with **PIERRE AUMONT (A)** ★ **SUSAN PETERS**  
Signe Hasso, Richard Whorf  
Margaret Wycherly  
Reginald Owen

**— FRIDAY —**

**EMPIRE**  
LEICESTER SQ. GER. 1234