



## Canucks Took Part in Two Way Bombing

### GERMANY AND ITALY HIT IN ROUND TRIP

Five Canadians Were in One Lancaster That Continued on to Africa From Friedrichshaven

SPEZIA WAS TARGET FOUR NIGHTS LATER

A DARING bombing feat, a double sortie, was successfully carried out when Friedrichshaven and Spezia were bombed on a round trip from England to North Africa. Canadians played a prominent part in this double shuffle raid.

Taking off from their English bases last week, the Lancasters hit Friedrichshaven in southern Germany with their first bomb load. The largest radio-location plant in Germany was the target. The aircraft continued on to North Africa where the crew rested. Four nights later they returned to their English bases but gave Spezia, great northern Italian naval base, a punishing raid on route.

Five Canadians were in the crew of one Lancaster. It was the wind-up of their first tour of operations. F/O Steve Boczar, Saskatoon, pilot and crew captain, said, "I never expected to bomb Germany and Italy on the same trip. It was a grand trip. There were big fires from an oil dump at Spezia, and

another very big fire at Friedrichshaven, but we couldn't tell what had been hit."

From Saskatchewan Four of the five Canadians of this crew are from Saskatchewan, Sgts. Russ Webb, Glenavon, Sask.; George Browell, Yellowknife; F/S Reg Burgar, Trynor. The lone Canadian "outsider" was P/O Johnny Carrere, Cochrane, Ont.

The bombers flew through a violent electrical storm on the way to Friedrichshaven. The Canadians described blue flames racing around the wings and flashing on propeller tips and the ends of the guns as they flew beneath heavily charged clouds.

P/O E. G. Dundas, Manitoba, member of another Lancaster crew, had little to say about the journey back. It was the trip through Friedrichshaven and North Africa that interested him. "As we passed the Rhine the weather got better," he said, "and over the target the sky was clear as a bell."

P/O W. Parsons, Hamilton, said, "The people in Africa treated us well, but we couldn't find any bananas. We had all been hoping for them. There were lots of tomatoes, plenty of dates and a kind of cherry."

"I was glad to have been in on a show like that," was the comment of P/O F. Allcroft, a pilot from Vancouver.

#### LANC KAYOED ME 109

While returning from a raid on the Bochum-Gelsenkirchen area last Friday night, an RAF Lancaster, captained by F/O Walter Parks, D.F.C., Verwood, Sask., destroyed an Me.109.

Destruction of the aircraft came about through quick thinking and action by Parks and his two gunners. After two short bursts by the mid-upper gunner, P/O Robert Baker, of Cleethorpes, England, the Messerschmitt was seen to go down in flames.

### JOIN CIRCUIT AND BAG TWO

S/LC. Moran and Observer Intrude on Huns In Mosquito

During an intruder patrol which took a Mosquito of Fighter Command over airfields to the south of Paris recently, S/L Charles C. Moran, Trenton, Ont., and his English observer, Sgt. Rodgers, joined enemy aircraft circling their base and shot down two of them. They then rounded off their night's work by bombing a radio mast and shooting up a train.

S/L Moran and Sgt. Rodgers saw the light of the airfield and found five aircraft circling. "We stooped around for a bit," said the squadron leader, "and watched two land and two more take off. So we joined in the circuit and waited our chance."

A short burst with their cannon sent a Heinkel 111 crashing. Ten minutes later they attacked again and caused a JU 88 to hit the ground and blow up.

Having seen one of their bombs hit the base of a radio pylon at Bourges, the Mosquito crew followed up by gunning the mast. They found a moving train near Mentz and shot up the locomotive head on.

### TEN BOMBS FEATURED IN REMARKABLE PHOTO

Ten bombs, sliding down towards one of the great workshops of the Schneider armament factory, are shown in one of the most remarkable photographs ever taken at night by a bomber over a German target. The picture was brought back by F/O G. E. "Chick" MacIntosh, Winnipeg, pilot of a Halifax of the famous Moose Squadron, which is under the command of W/C N. M. Fleming.

The ten bombs were part of the load carried over Le Creusot by this bomber. The picture shows that the Halifax "hit the target right on the nose."

"We moved in on the target early, and thanks to flares and moonlight we could see every thing as though it was daylight," stated "Chick." "The pictures we took showed our 10 bombs going right on the building we were sent to prang. The fires

had started when we took the picture, and the reason it turned out so well was pure luck because a lot of the fellows who followed us had dense clouds of smoke to contend with. When the camera tells tales like that, it gives you a lot of satisfaction."

Other Canadians in the crew were F/O Larry Noble, Prince Albert, Sask., air-gunner; Sgt. Bill Joy, Mackey, Ont., flight engineer; Sgt. Armie Lemire, Melville, Sask., air-gunner; and F/O Ken Harrold, Toronto, navigator. The bombardier was Sgt. E. J. G. Hancock, Gourock, Scotland.

A special certificate is being prepared by the Intelligence Staff of RCAF Bomber Group Headquarters upon which the names of the crew will be printed and a copy of the photograph fixed. It will be presented to the crew as an appreciative token.



"Hennicker," the goat mascot of the RCAF Spitfire squadron commanded by S/L E. L. "Jeep" Neal, D.F.C., of Quebec City, was left behind when the rest of the boys took off on a sweep. He felt pretty bad about it, and here F/O "Tex" Sanders, of Houston, Texas, is trying to cheer him up.

### FIGHTER WING FLIES ESCORT OVER FRANCE

Three Aces Each Get F.W. In Single Day's Spit Sweep ONE FOR CHARLES

Spitfires of the RCAF Fighter Wing and Canadian pilots flying in RAF formations held a steady pace in sweeps and escort flights over occupied Europe this week, destroying enemy fighters, flying interference for Beau-fighters attacking coastal shipping, and protecting Boston bombers in a raid on Northern France.

In a single day's sweep over France, three aces of the RCAF Fighter Wing each downed an F.W.190.

First to notch a kill was F/L Deane MacDonald, D.F.C., of Toronto, a flight commander with the Wolf squadron. This was his sixth Nazi fighter destroyed.

Later in the day W/C J. E. Johnson, D.S.O., D.F.C. and Bar, C.O. of the Wing, and S/L R. W. "Buck" McNair, D.F.C., of Quebec City and North Battleford, Sask., pounced on two enemy aircraft south-east of Pecamp on the French coast. For McNair, who only last week assumed command of the Red Indian Squadron, it was his second score in three days and his tenth enemy fighter shot down. Johnson brought his total to 18.

Johnson and McNair dived together on a pair of F.W.s which had been shadowing the RCAF Wing on its return from a successful attack on the Rouen power station. The fighters had downed an air cover for RAF medium bombers. The Red Indian and Wolf Squadrons were heading back for base at a height of about five miles when they encountered between 30 and 40 Me.109s. There was a mix-up, but the Nazis dived to a lower altitude and made off. Later the two F.W.s were observed following the Wing and shot down.

Chadburn Again While protecting Beau-fighters engaged in attacking an enemy convoy, Canadian pilots of the Spitfire wing commanded by W/C Lloyd V. Chadburn, D.F.C., shot down an F.W.190 and probably damaged another Focke Wulf and an Me.109.

A gaggle of enemy fighters was wheeling over the convoy when the Beaus and Spits appeared. They turned and broke for home immediately, but some of the Spitfires made after them. F/L Jack Rae and W/C Bob "Dagwood" Phillip, both of Toronto, chased one F.W. almost to the water as he attempted to run back over the Dutch coast. Sweeping across his trail at about 200 yards range, Rae gave him a burst and was followed instantly by Phillip, who poured cannon and machine-gun fire into the German from dead centre. The aircraft went down into the sea.

The Me.109 was damaged by S/L Geoff Northcott, Minnedosa, Man., who was recently appointed to command his squadron, and the damaged F.W. was the victim of W/C Chadburn.

One Less F.W.190

S/L E. F. J. Charles, D.F.C., of Lashburn, Sask., brought down a F.W.190 recently while flying with Spitfires of Fighter Command, who were escorting Boston bombers on their way to attack a target near Abbeville.

"There were a series of dog-fights when a number of enemy fighters attacked us at 20,000 ft," he reported when he landed. "I saw one above me, gave him a one-second burst and saw parts of the aircraft break away. It burst into flames after falling about 2,000 ft."

W/C Alan C. Deere, D.S.O., D.F.C. and Bar, a New Zealander who at one time commanded an RCAF squadron, did not fire a single round in bringing his personal score to 21.

"The German, in taking evasive action, went into an uncontrollable spin and hurried to the ground," he said later.

## CANADIAN AIR OFFENSIVE CONTINUES AS INDUSTRIAL CENTRES SMOTHERED

Aircrews Are Unanimous Regarding Damage At Mulheim

BOMBER activity over the Ruhr continued at a high tempo during the past week, as the area received the attention of squadrons of RCAF Bomber Command and Canadians with the RAF. Mulheim, Bochum-Gelsenkirchen and Eberfeld were on the receiving end of punishing raids. Monday night Cologne took another of its periodic poundings.

Based on reports of Canadian airmen, the Mulheim raid was one of the most damaging dealt out to a Ruhr valley city. Men of RCAF squadrons, as well as the lads who flew with the RAF, were unanimous that the fires and explosions seen at Mulheim were nothing short of tremendous.

The Canadians found the going sticky on the way back from Bochum, when at least six fighter encounters were reported.

"Best Prang" Reports of Canadians back from the Mulheim raid agreed unanimously on one point, that it was one of the most damaging raids of the air offensive. Halifax and Wellington bombers of the RCAF Bomber Group took part in the raid and many of the returning crews emphasized the extent of the fires and the magnitude of the explosions seen at the Ruhr city.

F/O Bill Dark, Edmonton, a Wellington navigator and a veteran of many operations, summed up the raid when he said, "It was the best prang I have seen since the last big blow at Cologne. About two-thirds of the show was over when we arrived and the place was really burning. We could still see the flames when we were 70 miles away from the target."

Weather for the raid was good and the Canadians said their bombing runs were made when the visibility was excellent. One particularly large explosion was reported by P/O G. B. F. Helntz, Regina, 20-year old pilot of a Moose Squadron Halifax. "It was a really big thing and lit the whole sky until it was like daylight in the aircraft."

Sgt. Jack Hogg, Toronto, and Sgt. Slim Erickson, Eadville, Sask., both reported large fires. "There were single fires at least a block square and I saw one dandy explosion," said Hogg, a rear-gunner in the Wellington squadron commanded by W/C Hal Kerby, of Toronto.

"There seemed to be concentrated fires for about two square

### MOOSE BOMBER CREW UNWILLING TO PART

When P/O Russ Harling, Winnipeg, shot down his second Nazi fighter in three days in the smashing raid on Krefeld, it was to have been his last operational trip. But Russ, who holds a Goldfish Club badge and bar for having been rescued twice from the sea by emergency dinghy, isn't quitting until his slipper, F/S Bill Gray, Vancouver, finishes his tour. It's much the same story with T/S Matt Braniff, New Orleans, La., mid-upper gunner aboard this Moose Squadron Halifax, who had transferred to the USAAF. Braniff wants to stick until he rounds out his tour with the present crew.

Harling, a rear-gunner, got the first of his brace over Bochum. The second came two nights later with Braniff and Flight Engineer Cliff Wilby, also of Winnipeg, looking on as the Jerry lit the deck in a mass of flames.

"Erickson, a pilot, reported.

There were at least 150 searchlights over the targets and several of the group bombers were struck by heavy flak. Sgt. Bill Meaden, pilot, from Edmonton, kept a piece of flak which "made one of a dozen holes in his 'kite.' This bomber was hit in the port main plane and tail plane.

Broke Oil System "The reception was hot," commented Sgt. Willie Grant, Fort William. "One chunk of flak went through our front turret, breaking the oil system and shooting oil all over the panel."

"It looked as though the place was taking an awful beating," was the manner in which F/S Brock Owen, of Ingersoll, Ont., spoke of his impression. "When we got there we were right over our aiming point and there was a heavy cloud of smoke coming up."

Others from Canadian squadrons who took part in the raid were: Sgts. Atkinson, Kapuskasing, Ont.; Kelly Chamberlain, Chertsville, Ont.; Bill Armstrong, Botha, Alta.; Wilford Hoppus, Lacombe, Alta.; Jack Barker, Toronto; Don Rae, Regina; Jacques Mercier,

Bochum and Eberfeld Raids Followed This Week By Cologne

Chateaugay, Que.; Howard Burnett, Manville, Alta.; Bill Taylor, Chatham, Ont.; F/S Shelton Bybee, Delava, Wis.; and P/O George Bousfield, Ceylon, Sask.

Among the Canadians who flew with RAF Squadrons were: Sgt. Jim Lees, Chilliwack, B.C., captain of a Lancaster making his eleventh trip, F/O Ken Ingram, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.; and Sgt. Eddie McLeod, St. John, N.B.

At least six encounters with enemy night fighters were reported by Canadian gunners as Halifaxes and Wellingtons of RCAF Bomber Group returned from the latest raid on the Bochum-Gelsenkirchen district. It was a night of combat with enemy fighters according to the men of the Canadian squadrons, which included those of W/Cs Ferris, Fleming, Burnside, Kirby and Savard.

The target was difficult to see because of heavy cloud formations, but the reflections of the fires glowing on the cloud-bank could be seen as the bombers turned for home. Sgt. Harold Grayson, London, Ont., said, "Despite the heavy cloud you could see a dense glow and it looked as though the place took a good beating."

Halfax Attacked One Halifax was attacked by a fighter about 16 miles inside the Dutch coast. The bomber, flying with the Goose Squadron, was homeward bound.

"We were sifting along, heading towards the coast, when we noticed an aircraft above us," said P/O John Teskey, Kingston, Ont., bomb-aimer. "At about 500 yards he started to prang us. We dived, and both the mid-upper and rear-gunners gave him bursts before he disappeared into the clouds."

Sgt. Jim Frame, rear-gunner, Maple Creek, Sask., and Sgt. Doug Boynton, Abbotford, B.C., were also in aircraft attacked by fighters, but drove them away with machine-gun fire. Boynton shot down a fighter in the first raid on Wuppertal.

In all reported cases of clashes with night fighters evasive action and determined return fire drove off the Germans. Flak caused some trouble, too. "Just as we were leaving the target we got caught in an avalanche of predicted flak," said F/O Lyle Moyle, wireless op., Vancouver. "The first burst hit under the nose perspex. It

(Continued on page 2, col. 2)







# SHORT SQUADRON FLASHES

## THUNDERBIRD GEN

By F/L PETE MARSH

**B**ELEVE it or not, the "Thunderbird" Squadron commanded by W/C L. Crooks, D.S.O., D.F.C., is still very much in evidence, despite the lack of news in Wings Abroad for the last couple of weeks. After several days putting in many Scrubbing Brush and Soap and Water Hours it looks as though we might have the place looking like home again. (So they all sang—"But Home Was Never Like This".)

Best news for many moons to arrive in this end of the Country are the Shadow Promotions of many of our Wireless Operators and it looks as though Major and Chief will be the ranks of the day. Late flash from the Adj. is that the Gunners are doing O.K. for themselves also.

More good GUFF re GONGS is the recent announcement of D.F.C.s to P/O Mac McGavock, F/O Vic Rolfe, and P/O Mac McMenemy, also a D.F.M. to Sgt. Holtby. Very best congratulations from all the lads on the Squadron. Another nice bit of news which warms the cockles of the heart is the promotion of F/L Bert Millward, of Sherbrooke, P.Q., to Squadron Leader. Jolly Good Show, Old Boy!

### Cupid Prangs Joe's Heart

Dan Cupid is busy at work these days and his bow seems to be pointing pretty well in the direction of the Bomb-Almers' Department. P/O Joe Gibson, of Edmonton, has at last made up his mind to take the leap, and as I write he is most likely just putting his best foot forward to travel down that well worn "Laat Mile" as a free man. All good luck from the boys, Gib. The big question now is, will your Boss with the D.F.M. follow in your footsteps or is he just

One of the most envied men on the Squadron these days is Cpl. Mike Kelsey, of Victoria, B.C., who is being remustered to air crew.

Welcome, and a warm one, is extended to new arrivals to the "Thunderbird" Gen Squadron, amongst whom are Sgts. Alan Lucas, Frank Taylor, Joe McGovern, Stan Mackenzie, George Aldous, Chuck Hearnes, Norm Jewell, Gerry Ketcher, Charlie Jelley, and Tom Hastings. Glad to see you all, fellows.

Any Squadron members wishing to join the BOOGIE, WOOGIE or FOOGIE club please make all enquiries to F/O Reg. Hunt, who is at present acting as President, Treasurer and General Factotum (whatever that means).

One of our biggest surprises in the last few days was the arrival of Sgts. Gaunt and McCormick, who arrived back on the Squadron wearing brand new juke jackets and whom we now address as 2nd Lieut. and Flight Officer respectively, of the U.S.A.A.F.

### TORONTO NAVIGATORS

The following sergeant navigators, all Torontonians, have just graduated from O.T.U. in Britain:

Jack Kleinman, A. Pace, Sam Mallick, Winston Goodnow, Al Williamson, William Sharpe, Norman MacKenna, David Grant and "Mike" Michael.



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(Signed) Cpl. H.E. R.A.O.C.

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Sgt. Bob Carmichael (left) and Sgt. Jim McCreary (right) have just arrived in the United Kingdom. Jim's brother, Pte. Doug McCreary, points down historic Whitehall from the lions at the foot of Nelson's Column, Trafalgar Square. The boys are all from Windsor, Ont.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)



**WITH THE R.A.F.**

**T**HE boys who have just graduated from O.T.U. with figure he'll make a good navigator. He even works out street maps of towns he visits!

Civic-minded Sgt. Pilot Harry Dubnick has a message for the public.

"Winnipegosis," he says, "is not a disease, it's my hometown."

Harry has just graduated from a Spitfire O.T.U. Another grad, who is awaiting ops. impatiently is F/S Ronald McCrea, of Prescott, Ont. Ron likes flying so well he plans to make it his post-war career.

The 1,000-bomber raid on Cologne was the first in F/S Bohn Patterson's career. Now a conversion unit instructor, "Pat" flew the first half of his tour from British bases and the last half from Mid-East ones.

It was an uneventful tour, he says. The greatest thrill was strafing troop and transport concentrations in the Western Desert, which was covered with Axis wreckage at the time; and the greatest liability was flak in German skies.

"We got hit almost every time we went to Germany," Pat admits. "Just the same no one in our crew was hurt in the whole tour."

A former dairyman, he is anxious to get this "do" over and return to Canada and that peaceful life.

"WO! Heck" Smith, of Montreal, feels he's a lucky man these days. After two years as a Training Command staff pilot he expects to switch to operational flying soon. The other Canadian instructors and staff pilots in Training Command, especially those other veterans, F/S Lorne Cumby and Ron Long, would give their eyeteeth for Heck's chance.

The only Canuck in his crew, Sgt. A. G. Stan Liddle, of Vancouver, has just graduated from O.T.U. and expects to go operational in a Stirling any day now.

"Open Sesame!"

One officer who can get into the Beaver Club and buy pancakes and coffee—and in uniform—is P/O John Williams, a Vancouver bomb-aimer. He has been around London from time to time on leave since 1939—mostly as a corporal—and knows the "right people."

John came to Britain in '38 and joined the RAF for pilot training the following year. He washed out and wound up in ground crew as a corporal fitter. Finally he remustered to air crew and became a bomb-aimer. His Wellington contains a typical League of Nations crew.

The skipper is an Aussie, the rear-gunner an Irishman from Elre who hasn't been able to get enough flight out of two tours of ops, and so is starting a third, and the WAG is a Londoner.

John sends regards to his pals in the Holyburn Ski Club and says he'll be coming back one day for good.

"Get your knees brown," is the top slang phrase of the day in West Africa, according to Sgt. WAG Bill Crooks, of Toronto, who has just returned from that region. It means that you're a rookie until you get that toasted look.

## CHANGE OF E.O.s

By "ARKAYBEE"

**H**ATE to have to report this but we must mention that our erstwhile genial Engineer Officer, F/L R. C. "Scotty" Scott, Toronto, has "went and left us." Yup, he's joined the rest of our alumni; at the Conversion Unit which is claiming so much of our "talent." Also, the well-deserved ring denoting the rank of squadron leader is on his cuff now, and we say our sincere "Farewells and Congrats." to "Scotty."

New Engineer Officer is F/O (he's a Flight-Looie now, by George!) Hugh P. Hudson, Ottawa, and the "Glad Hand" is extended to him on joining the ranks of the Moosemen.

Some new "aprog" officers around the Unit lately, meaning P/Os Don Hall, Sundridge, Ont., and J. A. "Leo" Brunet, Montreal. Some brand new "Flight Looies" in the gang, too—F/L Bob Shields, Redditt, Sask., and F/L Phil Weedon, Paddock-woods, Sask., are on view any day at Squadron Headquarters with the "other ring" up. Congrats, fellas—you've earned it!

"Ex-RCAF" members of the Moose gang now include 2nd Lt. Bert Furey, Brightwaters, Lt., and Tech. Sgt. Bruce Blount, Evanston, Ill., and Ed Devaul, Mount Joli, P.Q. The boys cut a terrific swath around this vicinity wearing bags of wings and medals hanging in festoons from their uniforms.

The ever-active "Glad Hand" is extended to F/L Gord McMurdy, Winnipeg, and Sgt. Bill Cameron, Sarnia, Ont., and their crews on their reporting for duty with the Moosemen.

"Happy flyin', boys!"

Although it was practically necessary to hire a special train to do it, we finally managed to get F/O Harry Steward, Calgary, and Sgt. Ernie Taylor, D.F.M., Vancouver, away on their posting. They're going "instructin'" for a while, and our sympathy is with their future pupils! All the best, though, fellas!

That cheerful "crankshaft-pusher," LAC Harry Raine, Vancouver, departed 't'other day, amid a welter of teardrops, for his Flight Engineers' course. Cheer up, Harry, you'll probably be back soon looking down on us "groundhogs" from "way up" there in them "thar clouds!"

S/L C. E. Harris (ex-"A" Flight Commander) left us the other day to "go into business" for himself. He's a "Wingco" now, by gad, sir! and we'll have to watch out for stiff-competition from his gang now!

On his return from leave, photographer, Cpl. Bert Brewer, may be noticed wearing the yearned-for "third"—congrats, Bert, but we don't think it will add materially to your authority as far as the "irresponsible" LAC Ray Ould, of Toronto, is concerned!

## NEW MANAGEMENT

By CPL J. F. CUTLER

**O**NCE again the gang has been called together to bid adieu to yet another commanding officer. Doff your caps, children, and say good-bye to S/L R. W. McNair, D.F.C., from Saskatchewan, and be prepared to shake hands with your new boss, S/L F. E. Grant. Best of luck and happy landings to these two gentlemen.

The other night "A" Flight went to town and trucked, "without the wheels," at the local shindig. From the lowly AC to F/L R. H. Walker, Stanford Centre, all shed their coats and jiggled about to the jar of canned jive. Sgt. Bob Chamberlain, Winnipeg, now panics around gathering gen on the Army gals. At least their conversation seems quite deep.

P/O C. J. R. Fisher, Calgary, gets in the groove and radiates personality plus in the direction of the tall dark beauty from S.E.O.s. While all this is going on, I won't say till when, F/S "Stevy" Crampton hides in corners. Meanwhile our much-worried Sgt. "Brick" Bricknell, Mimico, Ont., stands on the sidelines and just admires.

Diminutive LAC Barney McBeth, Winnipeg, has a new line-teacup reading. He says he learned it from a fortune teller Cpl. "Lummy" Lumsden, Norwood, Ont., has taken to skidding along on his nose these days.

O. W. Lingsings, squadron adjutant is back from a week's leave. He is still carrying his suitcases.

A few faces are missing this week. On leave, I guess. It must be nice to work on the flights. Sgt. Gordie Simons, London, Ont., better known as "Little Tancy," in some circles; Cpl. R. Hamel, Victoriaville, Que.; LAC W. H. Ferris, Alta., whom we wish good luck as he goes on leave; LAC R. B. "Val" Vallaries, Ottawa; LAC D. M. Harold, Edmonton; and LAC R. H. Beck, Windsor, Ont.

Some of the newcomers are P/Q T. Parks, F/O J. F. Lambert and Sgt. R. W. Beal, all air crew.

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## WHAT A WELCOME!

By F/L BARNEY RAWSON

**A** COUPLE of days ago a strange airplane landed here, and out stepped an intrepid airman. In the course of events he inquired of an erk who the station commander might be. The answer, he received was, "Oh, some group captain." Well, the unknown gentleman in our Sports Day, S/C Carscallen. His arrival was a long-awaited event, but well worth waiting for. Let's hope our association will be a long and happy one.

For weeks the keen-type sports of the squadron had been practising, two big tents had been erected for atmosphere or something, everything was prepared for a great day—and then it rained! There in a nutshell you have the story of our Sports Day. However, the dance planned for the evening went on per schedule, and from what we saw it was a success.

A lad by the name of French is using crutches this week to hold up those shoulders heavy with new braid. Congratulations, S/L French.

According to a hot report, we have a peculiar type of maniac on our squadron. It seems that whenever he gets a little peeved with Canadians in general, Mr. Chipping (alias Grocho Marx) drives around the perimeter track in an attempt to run down, kill or maim any stray Canucks!

We hear that the local brewery is thinking of doing something about the enormous consumption of coke at the padre's hut. Some of the boys tip a mean bottle. I never touch the stuff!

## VETERANS RETURN

By A. J. REGAN

**W**ELCOME to two old-timers of S/L E. L. "Jeep" Neal's crack Canadian fighter squadron, viz., F/L Ian "Ormy" Ormston, D.F.C., Montreal, who recently returned from a well-deserved rest in the country of his birth, and F/O D. P. Kelly, New York City, who has also returned from "strutting down Park Avenue." Welcome back to the fold, Sirs, you sure have been missed by us all. Further congratulations go to Ormie, for during his sojourn at home the love bug bit deeply and there is now a Mrs. Ormie.

F/L F. E. "Bijay" Grant, Brockville, Ont., since last autumn "A" Flight's Commander, has left these parts on a well-earned promotion to lead a brother Spitfire squadron of the RCAF. Major Grant, as he's now tagged by his friends hereabouts, unquestionably represented the "solid citizen" element of the squadron, and his departure is no less regretted than he was reluctant to leave. However, the "City of Oshawa" aggregation has struck good fortune in its new C.O., whom we wish the best of good luck.

"Greetings, Fellas!"

More welcome are extended to four new arrivals, LACs H. H. Patterson, Vancouver; A. V. Brindamour, Quebec City; Robbie Norton, Picton, Ont.; and A. L. "Ambrose" Danyluk, of Rosebud, Alta.

Cpl. A. G. McFarlane, Halleybury, Ont., our well-known man on radio, is also widely known and respected in the many art of stitcuffa. His fighting ability, plus his other abilities, which have to do with quaffing one over the eight, has earned him the well-known title of "The Battler."

We say a fond farewell and congratulations to Sgt. Pilot "Cy" Cohen, Regina, who has left us to fly warbirds elsewhere. His commission was granted just before he left, and he now wears a thin stripe on the cuff instead of three on the arm.

LAC W. H. McLellan, Charlottetown, P.E.I., our erstwhile bike racer, has been pleaded and coaxed with to disperse with his two-wheeled model for a three-wheeler. "Potato Pete," as he is known, thinks nothing of at least one spill on the road per day, and at least two of these a week, are the more serious type of injury. With trousers torn, hands bandaged, and bruises well hidden by clothes, Pete sallies forth each day with a prayer on his lips hoping that he will go through the day without as much as a scratch. Keep at it, Pete, old boy; bike riders are made, not born.

Sgt. Pilot R. M. Davenport, Russellville, Arkansas, was noticed the other day sporting a brand new pair of oxfords, which were much admired by the envious onlookers.

## BOMBER GROUP

By F/L T. R. WALKER

**C**OMMENTS, varied and pungent, were heard on all sides when our Wids premiered their new chapeaux. The RCAF juddies have it that they are "shapeless things," meaning the hats of course. We can't help wondering how Fred Allen would have described them after a recent broadcast in which he described Mamie Bumm's newest creation as looking like the rear end of an ostrich backing out of a herd.

When a woman beats a man these days it's hardly front-page news, but when she beats nine meq—that's different. LAV Millie Davis, of Montreal, certainly earned a headline when, pitching for the M.T. section against the Discs, she struck out seven batters and led her mates, all male, to a 16-9 victory.

Security Guards v. Signals game turned into a rout by the sentries, who are looming up as the team to beat in the station league. Cpl. Ken Dawson allowed only five hits to turn back the Signallers 22-3.

Still chasing a win, after two starts, is the combined team of Wids and Officers, but it wasn't for lack of trying on the part of the gals. The Wids turned in a nice effort each time out. Cpl. Alice Thorpy, LAWA Lindsay and E. H. McDonald playing a fine brand of ball.

The pencil-pushers have split their two games, but despite one loss the Clerks look strong. A few more games and the efforts of W/O Lou Grove, Sgt. Keen, Sgt. Sterling, Cpl. Wolf, Cpl. Glover, LACs Tobin, Hayes and Gurney will be felt.

## LEAGUE STANDING

Security Guard	Wid	Off	Pla.
M.T.	1	0	1,000
Signals	1	1	1,000
Discs	1	1	1,000
Wids and Officers	0	1	1,000

## OUR WORKING GIRLS

By CPL M. J. SEELEY

**S**GT. HOLLIS, one of "B" Flight's sergeants, is a frequent patron of the Station "Y," where he may often be seen with Anne, one of the M.T. gals from HQ.

"Tubby" Davis and "Cardiff" Batten on their return from a successful binge recently imposed on the hospitality of the occupants of another room to such an extent that said occupants stripped said imposters of honourable trousers and made them walk across to their own billet. Loud raucous laughter from Goose Squadron onlookers made Tubby and Cardiff very embarrassed and it is reported that they have since signed the pledge.

Overheard on pay parade yesterday: "You can tell your father is a coal miner by the slack in your pants."

## A New Canadian

More wedding bells will ring soon. This time for WAAF Joyce Parker of the M.T. Section, who will say, "I Do" to Sgt. S. Roberts, Toronto, and the Queen's Own Rifles.

From the Armoury Dan Cupid has kept a slight distance away of late. Bob Foot's romance with Elsie from the Meas is progressing favourably though, and it is reported that Harold Shillinglaw's love affair with the Keswick W.L.A. beauty is really serious. Hal stays in every night now and saves shekels and brightness for his fortnightly visits with her.

Johnny Cole will be a father before the snow falls again, according to latest Goose gen. His wife is out of the Service now and is at home enjoying civilian life.

"Beano" Bennetto, the Hamilton Flash, after his prang while horseback riding is back with Molly and the boys again. So is Frankie Frankel, having successfully recovered from a serious operation.

Margaret Newbould, the long-suffering WAAF driver of the Armoury, deserves a great big bouquet. She works longer hours than most men of the Squadron and keeps helpful and cheerful notwithstanding. Margaret's job and her long hours are but typical of our other Squadron drivers, Joan, Marjorie, Phyllis, Betty, Doris, and Rita to mention but a few.

Bruce "Belfrage" Felton, of Instruments, set a new high recently by going out with a WAAF a WLA and an ATS in one night.





## VISITING FIREMEN

THERE'S no doubt about it—St. Thomas, Ont., has a corner confectionery. LAC Joe Coleman, Sgt. Bob Lindsay and Sgt. Jimmy Berdan used to hang around the place. They still hang around when they can get leave together but they can't find a confect. that will come up to St. Thomas standards.

Joe Coleman isn't going back to radio after the war. "Gimme mah boots and saddle," he yodelled. "I'm going back to farmin'." N'all the time we thought St. Thomas was cosmopolitan. Yes, Joe is an R/M; the other boys are air crew.

The reason why LAC Bill McTavish of Cardale, Man., was in London was to trip the light fantastic and see a hardball game between the Canucks and Yanks. Back home Bill used to play on the local hardball team and he also did a little curling in the winter. While up in the Hebrides recently, he learned to play cricket. He had to—he was the only Canuck on the station. He's now on his way to a Coastal Command unit with LAC Bill Rabe of Brandon, Man.

Cpl. Ross Burnett of Toronto drew twelve days' leave after successfully winding up a radio course. In that time he has managed to see some of the gang at his old station. They include Cpl. Art Whitlock from Alberta and Cpl. Allen Stemp of Copper Cliff, Ont.

"Quite likely I'll be going back to the Royal Bank," says Ross. "If I'm a good boy, in no time I'll be manager." On the same radio course with him was LAC "Del" Delo of Montreal. These dit-da men are the "visitingest" guys you could ever meet. Cpl. Dick McConnell of Winnipeg, on seven days' leave, visited LAC Vern Renwick of Sask. and LAC Ralph Lloyd of Winnipeg and he's still visiting. Prior to hostilities he was a grain inspector at Alberta Pacific.

Discussing the relative merits of radio at the Beaver were a group of R/Ms. They included Cpl. George Johnston of Caledonia, Ont., LAC Jim Harrison also of Caledonia, and LAC Jeane Dupula of Arrnprior, Ont.

Energetic Dupula, an embalmer before the war, has a secret ambition—journalism. (So have we.) George Johnston has no secret ambitions. He drove a truck before and plans to go back to it—after.

## SOUTH WALES M.U.

By Cpl. Goldsmith

STAFFA'S leading citizen finally got his posting, though hardly the posting he expected. Yes, folks, Drake is on the way to becoming a disciplinarian and our hearts bleed for him in unison.

**AFTER A TOUGH DAY TEA WILL HELP.**

**ANYTIME IS TEA TIME.**

## UNIT HAD FIVE BROTHER PAIRS

Brother "acts" have played a conspicuous part in the life of the RCAF fighter reconnaissance squadron, commanded by W/C G. G. Truscott from Moosomin, Sask. W/C Truscott has had five pairs of brothers in his Coastal Command unit. Recently two of the brothers have been posted but there are still four brother groups left on the squadron.

Two of the brothers are named Goring. LAC L. Goring and C. Goring from Barrie, Ont. They are riggers.

Two more brothers come from a family of teachers. They are LACs F. E. Atkinson and R. C. Atkinson from Campbellford, Ont. Their father, mother, sister, brother-in-law and two aunts are school teachers in Canada. "We thought it was about time the tradition was broken," says R. C. Atkinson. "Is my brother became a fitter and a rigger."

Two other brothers now have their corporals' chevrons. They are Charles and Eddie Ferrier, fitters from Winnipeg. The other brother teams are LACs "Rusty" and "Pete" Hart, M.T. drivers from Cornwall, Ont., and LACs George and Howard Fransen, riggers, also from Winnipeg.

## CANUCKS LIVE HIGH IN CAIRO CANTEEN

One of the few places in the world where the gourmet can get three eggs, bacon, chips and salad, all for 30 cents, is in Cairo's new "Canada House." The boys who have been posted to the Middle East live high when they are on leave in the big city. The new club is located on the 10th and 12th floors of one of Cairo's most modern buildings.

At the club the lads can get bed and breakfast, play table tennis, use the spacious lounge, dine on the roof garden or in the dining room. If their taste turns to music there is a radiogram and a large selection of records ranging from the popular classics to red-hot swing. "The boys are truly grateful for this 'Canadian Oasis' in the heart of this Middle East city," the "Wings Abroad" Cairo correspondent writes.

## TARZAN CRASHES

By "BUGS" DORSEY

THE African jungle appears to have lost much of its glamour now, that Uncle Bob Cummings has given up playing Tarzan. The native drum report that our Bob fell from a tree recently and landed on the business end of a pineapple (how do you like that pineapple touch, you in England?) This may account for his lack of enthusiasm.

Ross McDaniel has given a prominent spot on his cupboard to the portrait of a certain WAAF corporal, who works in a certain accounts section in Merrie England. Which is not the only reason Ross has been smiling recently. Overseas orders the other day brought word of McDaniel's "A" and "B" groups, also shadow hooks for your reporter, now a "phantom corporal."

Bouquets of orchids this week to our newly-fledged sergeant, Bill Rutherford. All the lads gathered round for a bit of a party celebrating Bill's bright new third stripe, and the 21st birthday of "Andy," one of the RAF bikes here. The birthday party was complete with cake, candies and all the fixings. And Sergeant Rutherford was far the most exuberant guest at his own "hook wetting."

Next on the list of activities was a football game between Army and Air Force which, alas, the Army won 1-0. Last Sunday saw the boys turn out in full strength to church service in a nearby native village—a special service marking the renovation of the native church. Our own Sgt. Bassett-Spiers was one of the speakers to address the congregation.

S/L Millichamp was overheard talking to an RAF officer the other day. "You know," he said, "when I first arrived I just simply could not make the boys out, and their strange ways. But after spending a few weeks here I can understand how much work the sun got in prior to my arrival."

Thanks for the benefit of the doubt, Sir.

## HALIFAX CONVERSION

The following chaps have just graduated from a Halifax Conversion Unit and are ready to go on ops.

Sgt. Michael Bovaconti, Toronto; Sgt. Hill Poulin, Saskaatoon; Sgt. Paul Rakocy, Detroit; Sgt. Norm Shner, Winnipeg; Sgt. Bell, Winnipeg; Sgt. Goudy, Toronto; and Sgt. Avison and Erickson, West-terners.



## YOU MUST BE SHREWD WHEN YOU'RE IN CAIRO

Canadians in Cairo have to use the best. Bay or St. James street methods to get along, according to the WINGS ABROAD Cairo correspondent. The natives are wily business men. Out at the Pyramids you pay five piastres to sit on a camel to have your picture "took" to send the girl friend. After it is all over the owner of the camel wants another five for himself. You see, the first five was for the camel.

"We haven't a 'discip' to keep a watchful eye over our flock, but it is surprising how well the boys keep their shoes shined," the correspondent writes. They figure it is less effort to shine their shoes than beat off the over-enthusiastic native shoe blacks who seem to take a fiendish delight in ganging up on anyone whose shoes are not perfectly polished.

"At last the time has come when this D.H.Q. can again hold its head high. The reason—we've won a couple of ball games. The writer is of the opinion that the sudden increase in wins is due to the star performance of the new arrivals to this 'gen' place, although, needless to say, this opinion is not concurred with by the old stars."

"To date we have played the following games. Our first, against a local American team

resulted in a decided victory for the Yanks. In the second encounter, against a mixed officers and airmen team from the neighbouring transient camp, we were more fortunate and managed to win by a comfortable margin. Number three, glory be, we won again, this time the opponents were an officer team again from a transient camp. Our second set-back was handed out to us by a squad of local R/M bashers. We hope to have a return game with these group "A" boys (lucky fellows) and show them that we can play ball. In our most recent encounter we shipped a gang of R/M men but they say it was their first game so perhaps that accounted for the score.

"The arrangements for the games are aptly handled by Sgt. Gordy Bone of the Accounts section. Speaking of Gordy, he is in what might be termed as a fly aplin since he received one of 'them thar' E.P.M. cables from his girl friend which said, amongst other things, 'Am writing regularly, son born.' Gordy has always respected the efficiency of 'Western Union', but now he is beginning to wonder.

"LAC Al Redding finally arrived here in good health, minus his appendix, after spending a couple of weeks in hospital at the port of disembarkation."

## GROUND CREW FLY

By C. S.

THE equivalent of 12 times round the world is the distance flown on operational trips by a group of flying fitters and riggers on a Canadian Sunderland squadron. Their job is maintaining the aircraft on its long-range flights, or perhaps prepare the meals in the galley for the rest of the crew. They must also become expert at snagging the buoy as the pilots coast past the mooring at a mere 40 knots.

Veteran of the crew is LAC T. J. Cross, a Toronto rigger. He has completed 22 operational flights. A forced landing 500 miles at sea and a lifeboat discovery with 75 aboard top his experience. Cpl. C. V. Purdy, Saskatoon, another rigger, has 20 trips to his credit. Cpl. W. Purdy, Saskatoon, another rigger, has 20 trips to his credit. He remained nonchalantly frying eggs in the galley while his aircraft was attacked by a Ju88.

LAC J. L. Charlton, rigger, Oshawa, Ont., has 14 trips completed; Cpl. R. G. Lyster, Edmonton, fitter, and Cpl. P. M. Krawchuk, Hubbard, Sask., also a fitter, each have seven trips. Cpl. Lyster had a lifeboat sighting on one trip. LAC T. H. S. Matchett, 35-year-old fitter, Belmont, Man., also has a number of operations on his record, with a sub. sighting in one of the incidents. He is now on a slight engineer's course.

Others who have been out on trips with the big boats are Cpl. R. D. McKelvie, fitter, Sackville, N.B.; Cpl. W. B. "Gerry" Gerrond, rigger, Kingston, Ont.; LAC C. Mitchell, rigger, Cardross, Sask.; LAC J. M. H. "Frenchy" Leblanc, fitter, Shediac, N.B.

## ON LEAVE

ALL fans of the Okanagan Valley, B.C., will remember Sgt. Navigator Bus Welters of Kelowna. As Bus says, though, "All that's a long ways off." Curious how far off these old civvy days do seem once a man has begun his ops. career. Bus hasn't forgotten his old hometown pals just the same. One of the first things he did on reaching London last week was to look up LAC Billy Hardy, a hometown buddy and now a Headquarters M.T. man.

Bus came to town with his whole Halifax crew, which includes F/L Roy McLernon of Montreal, skipper, and Sgt. Jim Plenderleith, of Hamilton, bomb-aimer. He intended to continue on to Scotland to visit his wireless operator.

On his first op. slight flak nearly did a job of his Halifax. It hit the bomb doors at a point a fraction of an inch from where it would have set off the incendiary load. There were other small damages as well.

If either P/O Jim Snowsall or Sgt. E. J. Bedwell see this, they are invited to write Bus pronto.

## Collin's No Silkworm

Asked about his civil occupation, LAC Collin McDonald, Cornwall, Ont., said simply, "I make silk." Now a husky security guard like Collin just doesn't bear any resemblance to a silkworm, so Collin went on to explain that he spun silk in a rayon factory.

He and Cpl. Archie Ranney, of Milverton, Ont., a wireless operator from the same station, have been spending leave together. Collin would like word of Trooper Bob Cotterill, a hometown now in the Duke of York's Hussars.

Three sergeant pilots who spent leave together last week were Frank Kaufman, Oshawa, Sask.; Art Webber, Vancouver; and "Doc" MacRorie, Sask. All three hope to stay with aviation after the war.

## F/L EDWARDS FLIES ON FOURTH FRONT

F/L Robert Edwards, of Glace Bay, N.S., who used to fly with an RCAF Spitfire squadron in Britain, is now serving in his fourth operational theatre of war—the India-Burma front—with an RAF Hurricane squadron.

Since August, 1941, when he came overseas and joined the RCAF fighter squadron, F/L Edwards has flown in the Middle East campaign, instructed in India, and spent a term on detached duty in Ceylon. He is a nephew of Air Marshal Harold Edwards, C.B., A.O.C.-in-C., of the RCAF overseas.

It was from Ceylon that he was recalled to his present squadron. F/L Edwards has logged more than 1,000 flying hours, 150 or more of them operational.

## CONVERSION UNIT

By "AN ERK"

MANAGED to get one of those rare days off this week and spent most of the time watching other people work—nothing new for me. First stop on my Cook's Tour of flights and sections was with the armament boys, three of whom I found busily recovering from the effects of the night before—Cpls. Pikula of Windsor, Ont., Story of Brantford, Ont., and Preziosi of Montreal. I tipped quickly past and successfully evaded the eagle eye of F/O Dawson of Victoria, B.C., an act in which I take justifiable pride. Noted in passing that W/O McMaster of Trenton, Ont., had his sleeves rolled up—under his tunic—and that Sgt. Logan of Vancouver was looking very dejected over the recent posting of a certain little U.T. flight mechanic who was admittedly a knockout.

At the Maintenance Hangar there was a cluster of lads complacently puffing Sweet Caps. Someone's ship must have come in. Big-hearted Cpl. Panchuk of Winnipeg offered me a Woodbine. Navigating craftily past P/O Garlick, who usually hands you a broom if you look idle, I attracted the suspicious glance of W/O J. H. Haine, said glance shadowing me to the other end of the hangar.

Crossing over to the workshop, I found LAC "Blondie" Broadhurst of London, Ont., punishing a slab of NAAFI cake, to make amends for all the breakfasts he has missed since the breakfast hour was firmly regulated.

Instrument bashers were hard at work, discussing the comely graces of the dream girl on Cpl. "Bud" Rich's locker. Among the connoisseurs were ACs E. G. Tothill, Toronto; C. L. Taylor, Lader, B.C.; Cpl. Ramage, Winnipeg; and LACs Rayner, Stratford, and Raich, Woodstock, Ont.

And so it went throughout the station.

One of the old boys came back to strut his natty new uniform this week in the person of ex-Sgt. H. S. Dien of Chicago, who has transferred to the USAAF and is now a lieutenant. The snappy two-tone effect certainly brightened the landscape.

## RECORDS OFFICE

A2 (CAN)

By CPL W. F. MYERS and LAC G. WALLINGTON

SCOOP of the week is the surprise engagement of Cpl. Bob Davy, of Winnipeg, to ACW Joan Warne, of Bourne-mouth. It was all very quiet, and when approached for the reason of a recent celebration Bob just blushed and refused to divulge; but our persistence won the way.

The Lake District will be having a hilarious week due to the presence of one W/O Cliff Neill. Whether he will imagine himself back in the Gatineau Hills and go all native cannot yet be told. Developments are awaited. Also on leave to London are LACs Marty Starr and Jack Natland. We are puzzled why Marty didn't go to Liverpool.

Cpl. Cliff "Fritzi" Doughty started the gang last week by carrying out his threat and getting a brush-cut. He was asked to-day if he was shot down over Records and had to stay. They must have known the amount of low flying he does.

Power City's pride, LAC Ralph Bigger, has been getting the worst of the "fastball" games these days. First it was a disjointed thumb and now a pimperoon of a black eye. I suppose that the local is too close to the diamond.

The last communique received reported that F/L Russ Davey's newly acquired family (of ducks) is doing well and there is duck dinner in the offing. Well, where are the cigars, Mr. Davey?

It has often been wondered why the usual writer of this never has news on the first person, singular. From the lack of gen about LAC Wallington you would think that he was the shy type. Well, take by word for it, he isn't—maybe silent, but hmmm. He drifts from one romance to another so silently that even Freddy Bodaly (he lives with him) doesn't know who's who in Gary's life.

G1 (CAN)

By SGT. MEM AITKEN

WELL, well, alas and slack. We lost another ball game to our friends the Yanks. However, we entertained (we hope) and helped the English spectators in aid of their "Wings for Victory" week. Afterwards the yokels put up a really grand feed and we are still wondering where all of the eggs came from. A few toasts and speeches, followed by a bolstersing song, rounded out a very enjoyable evening. So, thanks again to our English hosts. It was really swell.

The Drafters took A2 CAN to camp the other night in a regular league game by 30-7, increasing their lead to a full five games. LAC Ralph Dean, for Drafters, banged out a homer, triple, two doubles and a single for five trips to the plate. Do we have a "Murder's Row," too? Jack Webster followed closely with 6 for 7. Winning pitcher was LAC Zip Francis; losing pitcher, LAC Gord (23 Rits) Smalley. However, Gord redeemed himself against the Yanks—even though we did lose.



## PHOTOGRAPHER ARRIVES BACK FROM TUNISIA

P/O Vic Davidson Covered Tunisian Campaign For the RAF

When the United Nations expeditionary forces landed in North Africa last November 8, the activities of the RAF were being covered by an RCAF Directorate of Public Relations photographer, P/O Vic Davidson of Montreal. Now, eight months later, he is back at RCAF Headquarters.

Vic saw some of the most intense aerial activity of the campaign as the United Nations armies were closing in on Tunis. He entered the city less than 24 hours after its fall.

Davidson's work was not all behind the front. On several occasions he went into the forward areas, was lost in the Algerian desert and was used as a target by enemy snipers.

Accompanied by F/L Les Powell, an RCAF Public Relations Officer, P/O Davidson spent three days in the front lines with the RAF Regiment. At that time there was no hand-to-hand fighting or armoured activity, but there was a good deal of mortar fire. Stukas dive-bombed the area sporadically while he was in the front lines.

Davidson was a corporal doing photographic work at H.Q. when he was posted overseas with the RAF on 12 hours notice, last October. At the same time he was promoted to sergeant. He was commissioned in April.

"There are a lot of Canadians over there with the RAF," Davidson says. He points out that S/L Jimmy Walker, Edmonton, S/L George Hill, Picton, N.S., and W/C Jim Thompson, Llatowel, Ont., are each in command of squadrons now.

### NOT SO RUSTY

By ART SAGER

"MUST be getting rusty," said S/L "Buck" McNair, D.F.C., after his first show as C.O. of the Red Indian Squadron. "Had to fire two bursts before I hit him. Didn't allow enough deflection." Heap good shootin', we'd say.

He is up in town now, having tea with the King. Yep, old Bucko has taken over the Red Indian outfit, and the "Big White Chief," S/L Jimmy Hall, left with many regrets on both sides. We fear that a little papoose will soon join the tribe—Smoke-eater Mark V.

The "quack" has gone—that was the biggest blow we've had in months. Old Doc "Tangarine and Tomatoes" Cadham, we'll be seeing you around? The new medicine man and able successor is "Uncle-to-Be" F/L Gordie Hall. Welcome.

New braves to the tribe: P/Os Johnny "Mustachio" Sherlock, Tom DeCourcey, Paul Johnson, "Let's Get Out of Here" Packard, Karl Linton, and P/Os Henry "Fully Operational, Sir" Zary and Gerry DeNannacrede.

We tried to get rid of the president of the S.A.C., "Gestapo" Minton, but he is still with us and still "visiting his auntie."

Oh yes, "Gyro" Smitty got hit the other day, and we hear that the proceedings showed him down according to plan. Congratulations to "Caterpillar and Bar" Joe McFarlane on getting his flite lopt and to "Red" McMurray for his third stripe.

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Thumbs up for these six Headquarters men. Their air crew remusters have come through and they're off for training. Left to right: LAC Doug. Best, Nanaimo, B.C.; F/S Bill Eedy, Dungannon, Ont.; Sgt. George Torpey, Imperial, Sask.; Cpl. H. Fraser, Calgary; LAC Jack Stewart, Rosetown, Sask.; LAO "Mick" Collins, Edmonton. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

## LANCASTER DIVE BOMBS X ESSEN IN RECENT RAID

Canadian Gunners End Up At 2,000 Feet Over Target

A Lancaster in the rôle of a dive bomber was a new experience for two Canadian air gunners on a recent raid over Essen. They eventually found themselves at 2,000 feet over one of the most hotly defended targets in the world before the aircraft became a normal, level-flying Lancaster again. The gunners, who fly with an Australian squadron, are F/S G. C. Blair, of Portage La Prairie, and Sgt. Frank Fowler, of Toronto.

Said Blair, "As we tried to get out of the target area, we found ourselves low flying over the city. I could make out the houses, streets, roads and everything. It seemed to take hours to get out, though I guess it was only three or four minutes."

The Lancaster arrived in the last wave of the attacking force

over Essen, flying high. A burst of flak caught the bomber, raking it from nose to stern. Later 33 holes were counted. The aircraft went into a steep dive. The Aussie pilot, P/O (then F/S) Johnny H. Whiting, of Adelaide required the assistance of the flight engineer to pull back the control column, bringing the bomber out of the dive. The trims had been shot away.

The Lancaster retained its bomb load. Whiting swung the aircraft over, pointed it at the largest concentration of fires and dive bombed them.

"Searchlights, flak and nearly every gun in the district seemed to be on us," Whiting said. The gunners were kept busy blasting at the searchlights. Both Blair and Fowler claimed a light apiece.

This trip to Essen was the 13th operation for F/S Blair and it found that it lived up to the reputation of "unlucky 13". He has since added four more raids to his flying time.

## QUEEN DECORATES DAM DESTROYERS

Queen Elizabeth officiated for the first time at an investiture when, in the absence of the King, she presented decorations to seven RCAF air crew who participated in the great raids on the Eder and Moine dams. Her Majesty created another innovation by decorating all 33 RAF and RCAF raiders in a group which took precedence over all other ranks and branches of the Service waiting to be decorated.

The Canadians were closely questioned by the Queen, who expressed appreciation of their part. Of the 23 RCAF personnel who flew in the affair seven were decorated, including F/L J. C. McCarthy, D.S.O., D.F.C., Long Island, N.Y.; F/O D. R. Walker, D.F.C., Blairmore, Alta.; P/O H. T. Taerum, D.F.C., Alta.; P/O K. W. Brown, C.G.M., Moose Jaw; P/O G. A. Deering, D.F.C.; P/O D. A. MacLean, D.F.M., Toronto; Sgt. S. Oancia, D.F.M., Stonehenge, Sask.

F/L McCarthy received both the D.S.O. and D.F.C. at the ceremony.

RCAF Nursing Sister Ruby P. McSorley, Brandon, Man., who was the sole Canadian woman decorated, received the medal of the Royal Red Cross (second class) for "devotion to duty."

## WILLIAMS, MYLES WIN DECORATIONS

The immediate award of the D.F.M. has been granted to Sgt. J. M. Williams, of Huel, Que. During a raid on Dusseldorf, the aircraft in which Williams was rear-gunner was twice attacked by a Ju88. On their way back to base he sighted two Me.109s flying parallel with their bomber—one on the port, the other on the starboard side.

He gave evasive directions to his skipper, and as the bomber turned he saw a third enemy fighter climbing to attack. With a short and well-directed burst of fire Williams caused the enemy aircraft to break away, emitting smoke and flames. The remaining aircraft did not then attack.

He is cited for his courage and skill, which contributed much to the safe return of his aircraft to base.

An American decoration, the U.S. Air Medal, was awarded to P/O J. R. Myles, of St. John, N.B.

## PAY TABLE CRUMBS

LEADING AIRCRAFTMAN LANGLOIS, pitching one of the best ball games of the year, caused a major upset by handing Personnel a 14 to 7 lacing. Cpl. Cliff Balson connected for a homer with the bases loaded to help the cause along. Knights are still winning the odd game and now hold down third place. Not bad for a unit with over twenty per cent. of its personnel engaged in sports of various natures. There is no greater thrill on the diamond than to trim the officers' team, and it seems that the other teams in the league are having a contest to see which club will drub them the worst. Latest record was established by the Knights in the way of a 24 to 2 lacing, and the irony of it all is that F/O Cliff Dolan was the victorious hurler.

The sports day on July 3 is shaping up nicely and the relay teams are busy getting the kinks out of their legs these nights. LACs Jack Ireland, Al Rogers, Joe Moore, and the other track men are certainly putting an honest effort forth to bring home the bacon.

W.D. DEPARTMENT. Romance (or Love's Bloom). Cupid has been working overtime with his bow and arrow this season.

Sports (or Black'n Blue). The Harlem Globe Trotters are going to take lessons from our active Netball team. A game against Harrods last Monday brought out the fessace (no—not fessis) in our gals. Anyone telling a certain Harroddian lady that A/S/O Joan Reynolds is gentle will have a score to settle. Our Ma'am can certainly handle the Defense position capably.

Holidays (or Catchin' 40 Winks). LAW Helen Townley came back from her leave all smiles 'n chuckles. Staying in London couldn't have been due to a member of a Scottish Regiment—or could it?

Food (or Scale Worries). Sgt. Wrightson must have had a deficiency of olives since arriving here. He did a neat disappearing act of same on one of our Wids 'other day.

Entertainment (or What's That). Wise suggestion offered by the corporal in charge of H-to-K Section (Airmen's) by way of a half hour's telling of Little Moron stories every afternoon. Dundasonian Warren could help out there. See you at the Sports Day, folks—laughs galore if nothing else.

## W. CURRIER WRITES FROM PRISON CAMP

Sgt. Observer Walter E. Currier, of Fredericton, N.B., now a prisoner of war in Germany, has written his friend, Cpl. Bill McMurdo, photographer at RCAF headquarters in London, from a prison camp on the Baltic Sea.

"Time passes well enough here on the Baltic," Currier reports. "Good living quarters and fair Red Cross food. Playing lots of football and studying a bit. A few from your (McMurdo's) old squadron here. See you soon."

His address is: Sgt. Walter E. Currier, R73251, Gefangenennummer 919, M-Stammlager Luft 1, via Stalagluft Nr. 3, Germany.

## MUSTANG MEN

By SLICH

Join the Mustang Men and see the country. Despite this line of ours, F/L "Sandy" Sanderson, our one and only Aussie and an original, has seen fit to leave us to take up duties with an RAF outfit. Here's to you, "Sandy," and to LAC McLeod, who has gone for air crew training. Cpl. Shibley has left to join another Canuck squadron in Haggis Land. Good luck, Joe!

The majority of the Signals Section persistently inhabit the local thirist emporium. For further information and precise details see Ernie Walker or Pierre Langlois. 'Tis rumored that Pierre, on one occasion, exercised a blackout on the F/S's shoulder. As Alfalfa Kingston so aptly elucidates, "If a guy is good, there is no need to be careful, and if he's careful there's no need to be good."

LAC Harry Elbourne purports to be the sole owner and proprietor of "Laundry de Mobile, Inc.," and if you're a Missourian "Foo" Elbourne will produce his vehicle, fully equipped, including price lists. Other members of our section include Alex Fowler, George Graham, E. Haines, Johnny Johnston and C. Kelly.

Our M.T. Section is up and doing, and how! "By-pass" Semenchuck came out of the last one with a broken leg. We're all pulling for you, Sem. Hurry back, or are there real nurses in your hospital? Not satisfied that one of his colleagues was running about clipping off telephone poles, Cpl. Ray Campbell decided to try his luck on a stone wall. He did. He can sure mess up walls, but how he always manages to keep himself from being messed up becomes more of a mystery every day.

We are still wondering how "Doc" Savage got out of it when he came back late from training. Could it be that he showed the C.O. that picture? What happened to "Wolf" Bredin's trousers on the way to the dance?

Famous last words, "Have you had a 48 this month, Banks?" Historic autograph: "Cancelled" beautifully transcribed on AC Bull's pass. F/S "Whitey" Whitehead knows by now that zoot suits just aren't being worn in the mess.

A word from the orderly room. We welcome Cpl. "Colly" Collingwood back from the hospital. He insists that it wasn't twins. But we are all pulling for "Colly." You know, he hasn't had any leave for a whole month. And they tell us that LAC Art Boyle cut such a figure in that zoot suit while he was on leave that a little bit of something up there in Nottingham is becoming quite interested.

We are all waiting with bated breath to hear whether Cpl. "Albuquerque" Riley has managed that date yet with "Queenie" Graham. AC3 Looie, our rabbit 1/c of "A" Flight, breaks into the news again. Having successfully completed his first two hours flying, he is being promoted to LAC. Editor's note: Sorry! Mustidrama was too musty this week.

## GETS BOMBER OUT OF FLAK

Lou Somers First Learned About Evasive Action On Rugby Field

"Galloping Lou" Somers, who once weaved his way to football glory with the University of Toronto, now does his weaving behind the controls of a Lion Squadron Halifax. His crew say that only his skill staved off destruction over one powerfully defended part of the Ruhr.

Now a flying officer, the young Toronto skipper did everything but turn his kite upside down to evade a tremendous barrage as the bomber stooged slightly off track en route to the coal and iron town of Bochum.

His navigator, F/O Max Shvemar, of Montreal, recalls how the crew "took on the barrage—and the Jerries sure must be lousy shots if they couldn't down us with only one target to bang away at."

Over Essen on their way to Bochum they were coned eight times with at least 100 searchlights.

The bomb-aimer, F/O V. M. White, of Port Hope, Ont., dropped the bombs, related Shvemar. "There were about 50 ack-ack guns barking at us on the spot Whitey spilled his eggs. After that they were silent, but the rest kept blazing away with heavy flak."

The bomber was holed about 20 times, both inboard motors being hit, while the starboard rudder, fuselage and main plane also took a beating.

Shvemar credited the English rear-gunner with giving expert directions for evasive action to the pilot. He also praised Somers for an excellent landing despite jammed rudder controls.

Another Canadian in the crew was Sgt. Jim Lynch, mid-upper gunner of Peterborough, Ont.

## LAST ACT OF F/O DOHERTY SAVED FRIEND

As F.W.s Dived Out of Sun He Radioed Warning To His Mate

F/O Larry Doherty, of Toronto, sacrificed his life in an action which enabled a friend, F/O Rowan T. Hutchinson, of New Liskeard, Ont., to beat off three F.W.190s attempting to attack a British ship.

The two RCAF pilots attached to the squadron of W/C Roy Begg, of Vancouver, were doing escort duty when the action that cost Doherty's life took place.

Hutchinson says it was a warning from Doherty that saved his life and enabled him to protect the convoy from the Germans. He was flying in the lead when Doherty radioed "Look out, Hutch!" He looked around just in time to see Doherty circle and then crash into the sea, victim of the surprise assault.

Saw Tracers

"Larry saved my life," says Hutchinson. "He was behind me and he must have seen the tracers from the 190s. The warning gave me time to take evasive action. The Germans came right out of the sun for us."

"They kept up the attack on me for 10 or 15 minutes," he concluded, "but they didn't tackle the ship. I got in a couple of bursts and kept climbing, but we never got far from the ship. They finally headed away and I continued the escort work. I don't think they were very good pilots, they would have got me sure."

F/O Doherty is now listed as missing, believed killed in action.

## WEDDINGS

ROBINSON—MOTH—LAC Kenneth W. Robinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Robinson, of Montreal, was married on Saturday to LACW Peggy Moth, daughter of Mrs. H. Moth, of Caterham, Surrey.

The ceremony took place at St. Mary's Church, Caterham. The bride was given away by her brother-in-law, Pte. T. C. Arnold. Sgt. W. Moth, uncle of the bride, acted as best man.

F/S Jack Williamson, an Ontario man, F/S Moore would like to get in touch with a Newfie, Sgt. Fred Miffling, of Catalina. Care of the B.P.O., Fred.

Now on sale in the Canteen Phillips' Dental Magnesia Your "regular" Toothpaste Phillips' Dental Magnesia is sold by all N.A.A.F.I. canteens. Same size, same quality as you got at home. Keeps teeth white, the breath sweet and the mouth fresh and clean. Get a tube to-day.





Use me with care and I will serve you well.

KLEEN-1 BLADES

JAP PARATROOPS ALMOST GOT HIM

When Japanese parachute troops descended on Sumatra, P/O N. M. Scott, RCAF Hurricane pilot from Rumsay, Sask., got out with the clothes he wore and an airplane. Now he is attached to a RAF squadron operating on the India-Burma front trying to get even with the Japs for making him leave behind all his worldly possessions.

SERGEANT PILOTS

The following sergeant pilots have recently arrived in Britain and are now awaiting posting for further training: R. J. Love, Winnipeg; A. K. Douglas, Winnipeg; F. L. Fawcett, Unity, Sask.; Buck McKim, Utah; Jack Secord, Athabaska, Alta.; Fred Schultz, Sceptre, Sask.; Mike Quinlan, Prince Albert, Sask.; Jerry Bowler, Melville, Sask.; Howie Johnson, Saskatoon; "Dutchy" Smalluk, Winnipeg.

HEADQUARTERS

HEADQUARTERS have long waited to hear from the Air Marshal. For most of us it was the first time we heard him speak. Apart from the Dominion Day holiday granted by him, Headquarters was happy about the message he brought back from Canada and the hope he held for the future.

He reviewed the work done by RCAF Headquarters and stressed that our problems did much to shape policy. The speech closed with the traditional three cheers and a tiger.

Cpl. Bill Handsford and Cpl. O'Brien want a dog. A dog that can run faster than other dogs—professionally. All the dogs they know (professionally) do not seem to run 1-2-3. Two quids are offered to anyone who can supply a pooch that runs 1-2-3. Unless these indefatigables can pull the ol' sugaroo on the public a clean up on the racing market is NOT expected. Not at that price, anyways.

The biggest bunch of boys ever to leave Headquarters for air crew training departed last week. They were LAC Doug Best, F/S Bill Eady, LAC "Mick" Collins, Sgt. George Torpey, LAC Jack Stewart, Cpl. Hugh Fraser, W/O Randy Morphy and LAC Stan Jackson. Good luck and good hunting, fellas!

These Auxiliary Service heroes are getting tougher by the day. It took seven of them to move a piano last week. The music was carried by Sgt. Hempstock. On Wednesday, June 30, at 6.30 sharp, Headquarters men will pop out in Sloans, spikes and scarves for the track and field meet to be held at Paddington Recreation Ground. LACs Harper, Rennie and Yarnell are entered for several events. F/O Todd is up for the shortput, 440 relay, 100 yards and hop-step-and-jump. Optimistic Hoover is the only entry for the three-mile event.

With the dance and field event on the stove it is judged to say the committee is cooking with gas. Those boys have switched to helium. Thanks, Entertainment Committee! All those who wish to see LAC Arnold's moustache will find him in stationery stores between 9 and 12 in the morning. Claims he grew it over the week-end.

GOT A THRILL OUT OF FIRST DAYLIGHT JOB

F/O Sammy McDougall, D.F.C., Has Had Varied Tour of Operations

F/O Sammy McDougall, D.F.C., of North Bay, Ont., has spent most of his first tour of ops. blasting enemy targets by night, but he rates his only daylight raid as the biggest thrill of his life. He was navigator in a Wellington bomber that made a sweep over a town in north-west Germany.

As they neared the town they noticed two freight trains and dived down to 50 feet to strafe one of them. They set one engine on fire. Then they headed for the station, dumped their bombs and saw the station platform and railway tracks blow up. The crew took a shot at the second train but missed. They climbed into the clouds and headed for home.

Jerry Fighter

Only once during his tour, when he was a navigator in a Hampden bomber, has Sammy felt the sting of enemy fire. It was during a raid on Osnabruck. They had reached the target, dropped their bombs and were on the way home when a Jerry fighter attacked. They never got a look at him, but the Hun gave them a blast that seemed to last an hour.

Their hydraulics were shot up, the dinghy was holed and one of the Hampdens' wheels wouldn't lock. They had to land on one wheel. The gunner was

CANUCK GUNNERS GET TWO ME 323s

Two Canadian air-gunners in a Marauder on shipping patrols from North Africa described an engagement in which they each bagged an Me.323, the giant six-engined German transport aircraft.

Sgt. W. M. Cowie, Rosetown, Sask., was turret gunner, and Sgt. F. Lovelace, Winnipeg, was tail gunner in the Marauder which attacked three big air transports north of Corsica.

Sgt. Cowie trained his guns on the transport flying on the starboard side of the formation. "I raked him and saw the tracers bounce off the engines," Cowie said. "It was practically a sitting duck target."

Meanwhile Sgt. Lovelace had opened fire on the leader of the formation and set some of its engines ablaze.

"It looked as if they were firing at us with machine-guns poked through windows," said Sgt. Lovelace, "but they did no damage."

The leading transport crashed on the water, and a few minutes later the Marauder crew saw 30 survivors in the sea.

mortally wounded by the Jerry's fire.

The citation to his D.F.C. mentions a raid on Hamburg. Sammy has this to say of the operation. "It was my 15th op. and we were in dense cloud all the way. We ran into a box barrage for 40 minutes and the ack-ack was pouring up all around us. How we didn't get hit I'll never know. You could see the stuff bursting as thick as hail in the clouds around us."

F/O McDougall is at present instructing in navigation at one of the Canadian Bomber group stations.

WOMEN'S DIVISION

COME one, come all—to the RCAF ball! To any of the girls who have arrived since our last headquarters dance, may we assure you that a most enjoyable evening is in store, with our own band in attendance, too.

That dark-haired damsel, AW "Cookie" Atkinson, who sits behind a desk in C.H. (and who recently wore a red bow in her hair) is very much interested in finding out who the W.D. is who spent leave at the same time as she and in the same town.

What really amazes us is how AW J. O. Hiscock, a Toronto-Canadian, managed to change her name to "Boyd" in such a quiet way. Anyway, all the best to you both.

If you have nowhere to go on your leave, how about asking LAW Catherine Pearce, Nelson, B.C., for suggestions? Catherine was more or less at loose ends and the Lady Frances Ryder Club solved the problem, with the result that she came regretfully back to work after a lovely week spent in Dorset. Also away on leave was LAW M. E. Grant, who calls Bathurst, N.B., home.

That peaceful look, which LAW Mary Gary (you know, the girl with the American accent) wears these days is attributable, we presume, to the relief she feels after having successfully passed the trade test board.

It is rumoured—but we think it is a fact—that the W.D. softball team is scheduled to play the C.W.A.C. girls next Sunday. Presumably the place will be Regent's Park—inquire from LAW Pennefather as to the exact time. How about turning out and giving the girls that extra "cheer" so necessary to victory?

Bomber Group

A FAITHFUL member of the transport gang, LAW "Lenny" Linnington, is the first W.D. to be posted from here to the M.T. Section in London. With her go our regretful good-byes.

Cpl. Hall returned to the M.I. room after successfully completing a course which by all appearances agreed with her thoroughly. Cpl. Daphne Smithson appears to have deserted us, but Vera Lane is back again in the M.T. Section. Both of them got along fine in the station until they managed to get on the wrong side of one of those doors—peculiar to this country—that will not open once they close. Now they must be in the pink of condition, because it takes a bit of doing to tear iron bars out of windows, and that is what Smitty did to escape from her prison, and with the loss of nothing more than a little skin.

When it comes to picking popples in the rain ask S/O Ireton. She knows a little about hedge-hopping, too.

Cpl. Thomas, Vancouver, is another M.T. gal to get herself attached to a station and is temporarily lost to us. Then there is LAW Lucy Hicks, who shows a marked preference for sailors—even taking them for boat rides occasionally. The burning question of the day is, "Chicken, chicken—who's got the chicken?"

Now that summer has arrived the girls are breaking out their swim suits and taking advantage of the excellent instruction offered by F/L Walker.

FILM LOG

"THEY GOT ME COVERED"

(Legal and London Pavilion). At last Bob Hope makes the grade with Dorothy Lamour, and, what's more, there's no Bing Crosby opposition in "They Got Me Covered." He plays the part of a slightly wacky war correspondent who gets involved with Nazi saboteurs plus a beautiful spy, Lenora Aubert, a blonde, Marion Martin, and a crazy little man, Donald Meek.

Dorothy Lamour, fully dressed and efficient, is business manager of a new bureau and comes to Bob's rescue, complete with the Marines and a hilarious finish. Is there any need to say more than it's Bob Hope at his best?

"THE POWER OF THE PRESS"

(New Gallery). Small town publisher Ulysses Bradford (Guy Kibbee) is willed a big New York paper. His fight to change the policy of the other partner, Howard Rankin (Otto Kruger), is aided by Edwina Stephens (Gloria Dickson) and finally cyclonic managing editor Griff Thompson (Lee Tracy). They succeed in overwhelming those who seek to use the power of the press for their own gains. Plot involved, but all round good entertainment.

"BACKGROUND TO DANGER"

(Warners). This total war has reached maximum totality. The last of the Hollywood gangsters may now be seen crusading against the Mob from Munich in "Background to Danger." Don't let the above crack put you off the film, which concerns American, Soviet and Nazi espionage in Turkey. It is a slick bag of tricks, and so is George Raft as an American agent who survives beatings by Nazis.

BREADNER SNORTER SOLD FOUR TIMES

A short-snorter bill signed by Air Marshal L. S. Breadner, RCAF Chief of Air Staff, was auctioned four times for a total of \$75 at a Wings for Victory rally in Surbiton last week end.

The rally, climaxing a week-long campaign, saw F/L D. C. Hagerman, D.F.C., Surbiton, Sask., take the salute from a parade of Empire forces, in which the RCAF band and a detachment of officers and airmen took a large part.

S/L W. G. Attewell, one of the first RCAF personnel to reach Britain, put up the short-snorter bill—a 20 escudos Portuguese note. Having lost his first short-snorter bill, obtained when he crossed to Canada on special duty last summer, S/L Attewell mentioned this to Air Marshal Breadner during his visit here last summer. The Air Marshal signed another for him, and it was this bill that went on the block at Surbiton.

ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE

THEATRES

HIPPODROME, Ger. 3272. Evgs. 4.45 Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.15. GEORGE BLACK tells THE LISSON STORY A Play with Music

PALACE, Ger. 6274. Evgs. 8.30; Wed. & Sat. 2.30. JACK HYLTON'S HI-DE-HI with FLANAGAN and ALLEN

PALLADIUM, Ger. 7772. Twice Daily at 2.30 and 5.15. Tommy Trinder in GEORGE BLACK'S BEST BIL AND TUCKER.

PRINCES, Tech. 6596. Evgs. 8.15. Thurs. Sat. & Aug. Mon. 2.30. FIFTH SHEPHERD presents EXTRAVAGANZA MAGIC CARPET SYDNEY HOWARD, CYRIL FLETCHER. "The Best Revue in Town."—B. Victrola.

PRINCE OF WALES, Whl. 8021. Twice daily at 2.40 and 5.30. Old Field in GEORGE BLACK'S STRIKE A NEW NOTE.

SAVILLE, Tech. 4011. Evgs. 8.20. Wed. Sat. & Aug. Mon. 2.30. FIFTH SHEPHERD presents JUNIOR MISS "Rok of laughter... brilliantly acted... screamingly funny."—B. Dispatch.

SAVOY, Tech. 6628. Evgs. 8.30. Wed. Sat. & Aug. Mon. 2.30. FIFTH SHEPHERD presents THE MAN WHO CAME TO DINNER ROBERT MORLEY Coral Browne, Hugh McDermott, Mary Alice Collins, Jerry Verno, Edward Cooper. SECOND YEAR.

STRAND, Tech. 2669. Evgs. 8.30. Thurs. Sat. & Aug. Mon. 2.30. FIFTH SHEPHERD presents ARSENIC AND OLD LACE Lilian Braithwaite, Mary Jerrold, Naughton Wayne, Frank Pettigall, Edmund Willard

VICTORIA PALACE, Via. 1317. Twice Daily 2.30 and 6.0. (Ex. Fri. Mat.). LUPINO LANE in a farcical musical LA-di-DA-di-DA. "A laugh a minute."—Daily Express.

WINDMILL, Pic. Cir. 12th Year. 164th Edition (5th week). Continuous daily 12.15-8.30. Last perf. 7.50 p.m. A VIVIAN VAN DAMM PRODUCTION

CINEMAS

DOMINION (O.B.), Tottenham Ct. Rd. THE DESPERADGES (U) (In Technicolor). Laugh Your Blues Away (U), News, &c. Weekdays: continuous 11.45 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 8.

EMPIRE, Leicester Sq. Starting Friday. JUDY GARLAND, VAN HEFLIN in PRESENTING LILY MARS (U)

GAUMONT, Haymarket, Whl. 6553. ALICE FAYE, JOHN PAYNE, JACK OAKIE, LYNN BARRI HELLO, FRISCO, HELLO (U) (In Technicolor). Weekdays: continuous 11.20 to 9.50. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.

LEICESTER SQ. TH. Whitehall 5252-4. FOREVER AND A DAY (U) Performances: 11.10, 1.0, 3.10, 5.20, 7.35.

LONDON PAVILION, 2nd Week. BOB HOPE, DOROTHY LAMOUR in THEY GOT ME COVERED (U)

MARBLE ARCH PAVILION, May. 8112. ALICE FAYE, JOHN PAYNE, JACK OAKIE, LYNN BARRI HELLO, FRISCO, HELLO (U) (In Technicolor). Weekdays: continuous 11 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 8.

NEW GALLERY, Regent St. Reg. 8030. POWER OF THE PRESS (A) STRANGE INCIDENT (A) Weekdays: continuous 11.30 to 8.40. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.

NEW VICTORIA (O.B.), opp. Vic. Stn. THE DESPERADGES (U) Laugh Your Blues Away (U), News, &c. Weekdays: continuous 12 to 9.50. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 8.

ODEON, Leicester Square, Whl. 6111. Performances: 10.05, 1.10, 4.15, 7.20.

THE LIFE AND DEATH OF COLONEL BLIMP ANTON WALBROOK, DEBORAH KERR, ROGER LIVESEY.

PARAMOUNT, Tottenham Court Rd. ALAN LADD, LORETTA YOUNG CHINA (A) Also SYDNEY HOWARD WHEN WE ARE MARRIED (U)

REGAL, Marble Arch, Pic. 8011. BOB HOPE and DOROTHY LAMOUR THEY GOT ME COVERED (A) British Submarine Epic CLOSE QUARTERS (A) Commencing Friday

TATLER TH. (O.B.), Charing Cross Rd. ANGLI-SOVIET SEASON STALINGRAD (A) (The Heroic Defence of Stalingrad) THE AVENGERS (A) Weekdays: continuous 11 to 10. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.

TIVOLI, Strand, Tech. 3623. CHAS. LAUGHTON & MAUREEN O'HARA THIS LAND IS MINE (A) Weekdays: continuous 11.30 to 9.40. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.

WARNER, Leicester Square, Ger. 3422. GEORGE RAFT, BRENDA MARSHALL and SYDNEY GREENSTREET in BACKGROUND TO DANCER (A) with PETER LOUPE and OGA MADSEN, and CLOSE QUARTERS (A). For times of showing see Daily Press. Printed by St. Clements Press, Ltd., Portugal Street, Kingsway, London, W.C.2, and published by RCAF "Wings Abroad," 20, Lincoln's Inn Fields.

YOU WILL REMEMBER

Forever and a Day

FOR EVER AND A DAY

"As a combined operation this film should prove as successful as the attack on Pantelleria."

REC. WHITLEY, Daily Mirror

Performances: 11.10, 1.0, 3.10, 5.20, 7.35

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FRIDAY