



## Sicily Fighters Smash Coastal Shipping

### PUNISH AXIS FLEET IN NARROW STRAITS

Spits Escort Bombers Attacking Roads, Railway Yards, Supply Dumps On Dwindling Front

#### RCAF WELLINGTONS BLAST MESSINA DOCKS

AIR fighting in Sicily has reached the final stage—prevention of a possible Dunkirk across the narrow straits of Messina. To keep the reeling German armies from escaping to the mainland, RCAF fighters are punching hard at the creaking Italian transport system, shooting up ferry boats, barges and transports and escorting bombers in attacks against roads, railway junctions and supply dumps.

Messina, last avenue of escape, has been hit repeatedly by Africa-based Wellingtons of the RCAF, while Canadian Spitfire pilots, many of them in RCAF squadrons, are protecting Allied Kittyhawks, Mitchells, Bostons and Baltimores in sorties against the narrowing front.

F/L Don Rogers, Amherstburg, Ont., who flies with the RCAF squadron commanded by S/L George Hill, D.F.C. and Bar, Pictou, N.S., has flown in many strafing sorties. "We've been after a lot of barges along the coasts," said Rogers, "and transports too. They got quite a going over, though some of the bigger transports have flak and machine guns, which give them some protection."

So far there has been virtually no fighter opposition, which surprised some of the pilots, but they have not relaxed their vigilance during any of the low-level sweeps.

Coastal shipping has been getting plenty of attention from the fighter boys, but some of them throw up such a formidable barrage of flak and machine-gun fire that they are better handled by bombers.

Sgt. Milt Zimmerman, a Preston, Ont., pilot, who also flies with S/L Hill's unit, said: "Some of the ferry boats up there in the Messina Straits have heavy guns aboard that fire straight up and can be depressed and shoot horizontally across the sea."

"These are pretty difficult to attack successfully with a fighter, so usually the bombers let go at them from higher up. We go down part of the way with them to make sure they are not jumped while getting set to unload," he added.

Zimmerman, a converted bomber pilot, who used to fly Wellingtons in England, told of one pilot in their squadron who destroyed a ship in this way, all by himself. "He got it all right," said Zimmerman. "It turned out to be a petrol ship and went up in flames."

(Continued on page 4, col. 2)

### PARACHUTE JUMP MADE BY THREE WESTERNERS

Petrol Supply Gives Out After an Hour Over Foggy Field

Three western Canadians and a Scotsman qualified as Caterpillar Club members when they bailed out of their stricken bomber over a fog-bound aerodrome in England. For more than an hour they circled the field until their petrol was gone. The westerners, members of a squadron of Canada's Bomber Group, all made the 4,000 foot jump safely. They were Sgts. Ray Burgess, Nelson, B.C.; Del Mufford, Moose Heights, B.C.; Jim Bell, Edmonton.

The bomber was on one of the Cologne raids, and was only 30 miles off the target when it received a heavy dose of flak. "Our intercom and oxygen supply were both knocked out.

### FLAMING KITE DESTROYS HUN FREIGHT TRAIN

Canadian Halifax Crew Witness Freak Accident

An Allied bomber headed for Essen never reached its target. It fell in flames, but the bombardment it carried made its destructive power felt by the enemy in an unusual way.

P/O Gord Barnholden, Moose Jaw, bomb-aimer in a Canadian squadron led by W/C Don Smith, Preston, Ont., was one member of the Halifax crew that witnessed the blazing bomber crash into an enemy freight train, causing two terrific explosions.

"On our way from the target we saw one of our own aircraft going in the opposite direction catch fire," said Barnholden. "It seemed as though the bomber got pranged by flak, and it burned for a while in the air."

"At Least One Jumped" "Our mid-upper gunner saw at least one member of the crew bale out, and it looked as though all the boys had a chance to get out. Finally the kite went completely out of control, and the next thing we saw was a tremendous explosion."

"Everything was bright as day and we could see the plane had crashed into a train. Then there was another blast, and we could see individual freight cars. The chances are pretty good that the train was destroyed."

Other Canadians in the crew who saw the crash are P/O Norm Magnusson, St. Vital, Man., and Sgt. Chuck Pifford, Blairmore, Alta.



Church parades are held regularly in Sicily, and here F/L J. M. LaPlante, of St. Chrysostome, Que., is officiating at a mass. With heads bared Canadian airmen conduct their devotions under a canvas canopy which protects them from the Mediterranean sun. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

### MULTIPLE RAIDS BLAST FIVE INDUSTRIAL CITIES

Three Italian, Two German Centres are Attacked On Two Raids

A three-pronged attack on northern Italy Saturday night, followed by a double blow at the Rhineland industrial area by Bomber Command's heavy artillery Monday night, left five important Axis targets burning. The triple raid against Turin, Milan, and Genoa broke a four-day lull, following the final raid of the Hamburg series.

Monday night Mannheim and Ludwigshafen, industrial, engineering and communication centre of the upper Rhine, were smashed. Fires were started on both sides of the river. RCAF Bomber group squadrons played an important part in the German raid.

Over Italy Canadian squadrons were out with the RAF squadrons over Italy. They brought back reports of fire and destruction over Turin.

Intruders and fighters also attacked airfields and railways in Holland Monday, destroying one enemy aircraft.

Crews returning from the Turin end of the three-pronged raid on Northern Italy were impressed by the lack of any effective defence. At least one crew was able to make three separate runs over the target to establish unerring accuracy before releasing their bombs.

It was the second trip over Turin for F/S W. F. Thorburn, mid-upper gunner, Vancouver. "There were more searchlights than on my first trip; but this time the lights seemed to be quite aimless and I didn't see them pick up any of our kites," he said.

"And no night fighters either," added F/S I. "Rocky" Rodin, Cloverdale, B.C., who was a mid-upper gunner in another Lancaster from the same squadron. "Our bomb-aimer thought he saw a single-engine aircraft coming for us head on. But nothing bothered us at all, and I didn't see any combats. There was only a little flak. As soon as we started bombing, it seemed almost as though the searchlight crews must have headed underground, because the lights certainly were not well directed."

Buckling violent electrical storms and heavy icing conditions, as well as flak, squadrons of RCAF Bomber Group battled through to drop their bomb loads on the stricken city of Hamburg. It was the third large-scale raid on that city in six nights.

Among the Canadian squadrons on the trip were the Lion and Goose formations and a Wellington squadron commanded by P/O J. M. LaPlante.

### MISS "SPIT" TO YOU

"Spitfire" is a lady. She's a much-travelled lady, too. The little half-grown brown and white pup, mascot of Spitfire squadron commanded by S/L George Hill, D.F.C. and Bar, Pictou, N.S., was picked up in Algiers, during the squadron's days in North Africa.

Since then she has been on a sea voyage to Sicily. From the strut of her walk and the wag of her tail she wasn't concerned too much about that trip nor where her next will take her.

Her pedigree? About that there is some doubt.

### SLUGS STRIKE NAZI MACHINE

Crews Sees Tracers From Canadian's Guns Hit Messerschmitt

After pumping more than 250 rounds of machine-gun fire into a Messerschmitt nightfighter while on his way to Hamburg, Sgt. Paul "Blackie" LeBel, Montreal, has hopes of having the destruction of the Nazi machine officially confirmed. It was his first operational trip as a tail-gunner with the RCAF Lion Squadron.

"The Jerry disappeared to port in a spin, but there were two columns of dense smoke, one on each side of us, and we couldn't follow him," "Blackie" reported. "But I had him at point-blank range and just couldn't miss."

The Halifax was about five miles out from the Hamburg target when the nightfighter attacked from the starboard. "As soon as the Jerry banked I told our skipper, Sgt. Harry Holland, Blggar, Sask., to cork-screw, and I open fire," LeBel said. The fighter was only about 250 yards away. Three of the crew saw the tracers strike between the starboard motor and the cockpit.

The other crew members were Sgt. Phil Lebel, Quebec City, mid-upper gunner, and no relation to Blackie, Sgt. T. H. Matchett, Belmont, Man., Sgt. "Mac" Price, Brockville, Ont., Sgt. Bill Pookhay, Derwent, Alta.

### HE NAVIGATED AIRCRAFT FOR RED GENERAL

The only RCAF aircrew member with an RAF Catalina squadron in India, F/L Jerald G. Wright, D.F.C., has flown Russian generals across the top of the world and helped protect convoys on half a dozen seas since leaving his job filling prescriptions at the corner drug store in Liverpool, N.S.

His squadron is one of the most travelled units of the RAF, and has been trusted with many secret and dangerous missions in its six-year history. Formed in 1937, it escorted the B.E.F. to France in 1939, and later did photographic reconnaissance work over Norway. It was at this time that they adopted their crest of the winged helmet.

Six Trips to Soviet

Sir Stafford Cripps was flown from London to Russia by the squadron, and Wright navigated the aircraft in which the Russian general, Golokoff, was a passenger. In all he made six trips between Britain and Russia.

F/L Wright earned his D.F.C. in April, 1942, when he was cited for excellent navigation on a dangerous and highly secret mission, the first aerial reconnaissance of Spitzbergen. The flight was made across more than 2,000 miles of sea and lasted 24 1/2 hours.

### WOODWARD AND O'BRIAN AWARDED BAR TO D.F.C.

Bennett, Avent and Bain Win Immediate Gongs For Gallantry

A Canadian in the RAF, S/L Vernon C. Woodward, Victoria, B.C., has been awarded a bar to his D.F.C. Since the award of the D.F.C. in April, 1941, S/L Woodward has destroyed nine enemy aircraft, bringing his total victories to 20. He is cited for outstanding courage and devotion to duty.

Another Canadian in the RAF, W/C Peter G. St. George O'Brian, Toronto, has also won a bar to the D.F.C. O'Brian has completed a large number of sorties, and his high qualities of leadership, skill and courage has contributed much to the efficiency of the squadron he commands.

An immediate D.F.C. went to F/O Gordon Bennett, Winnipeg, Bennett was piloting an aircraft which was fired by flak over the

### FLYING BOAT IN FAR EAST RESCUE TRIP

RCAF Catalina from Ceylon Brings Injured Trio To Hospital

NATIVES GIVE AID

COMPLETING a 1,200 mile trip across the Indian ocean, a Catalina of an RCAF squadron operating from Ceylon has brought to hospital three injured seamen who spent 20 days in a lifeboat after their ship was torpedoed.

These three, with 11 others, reached land 20 days after the sinking. One man died within sight of the tiny island on which a landing was made.

The aircraft which made the mercy flight belonged to the squadron commanded by W/C L. H. Randall, St. John, N.B. It was captained by P/O Abraham Gelmon, Preeceville, Sask. Other RCAF members of the crew were F/O E. I. "Kid" Lommer, Kingsport, N.S.; F/O Maurice Hennigar, Kennetcook, N.S.; F/O John Rankin, Sarnia, Ont.; F/S Ralph Shaw, South Devon, N.B.; and Sgt. John Mertz, Wolfville, N.S.

Treatment Required

After reaching land, the ship's survivors were taken care of for a short while by natives, who later took them to a larger island and sent word to Ceylon. The Navy asked the Air Force to go after the three men who needed treatment immediately.

"The natives looked after them as well as they could," said F/O Lommer, "but they had been eating curry and such stuff since they landed. Not very suitable food after 20 days in lifeboats."

"We gave them what food we had aboard the plane, and cracked open a food cache down there and fed them," said Sgt. Mertz. "They ate tin after tin of bully beef and canned vegetables."

The crew revealed that the natives knew of this food cache, but refused the sailors permission to break into it because it belonged to "flying men."

GOING TO COASTAL

Flight Sergeant WOP/AG Harold Norlen, Strasbourg, Sask., has graduated from an RAF Hudson O.T.U. and will be going to Coastal Command. The only other Canadian in the crew is F/S WOP/AG Lloyd White, Neepawa, Man.

Other graduates include F/S Floyd Henry, Sask.; P/O Hugh Wood, B.C.; and F/S Bill Allen, Ontario.

target area. Bennett dived and blew out the aircraft's blazing fabric while the crew fought the flames inside the fuselage. Although much of the aircraft's equipment was damaged, he managed to fly it back to base safely.

Other immediate D.F.C.s were won by F/O G. H. Avent, Montreal, and F/O D. T. Bain, Agassiz, B.C. Avent won his award for successfully carrying out a flight of special importance in spite of poor visibility and heavy and accurate flak. F/O Avent has completed many sorties, and throughout his efforts have been characterized by great determination.

Bain got a D.F.C. the night he piloted a bomber which was seriously damaged by an enemy fighter. Despite this he made several determined runs over the objective. On the return flight two more nightfighters were encountered, but he outmanoeuvred them and succeeded in flying the crippled bomber to base. He displayed courage and spirit in face of great difficulty.



# SHORT SQUADRON FLASHES

## HUNTING THE FOX

**By THE THREE STOOGES**

REMEMBER Ananias? He specialised in "Hunting the Fox" for W/C W. A. McKay's Squadron, and now he has taken leave of his literary duties (oh, how we miss his talent!), and after doing a swell job of "Short Squadron Flashing" for the last couple of months, due (he says) to operational requirements and the exigencies of the Service, has passed the baby over to the tender ministrations of this "Committee." Thanks a lot to Bill "Ananias" West for his time and effort.

Could we find a better place to do a spot of congratulating? First of all to the new chief of the Fox Men, W/C W. A. McKay, of Vancouver, on his promotion and appointment to Squadron Commander. Also to be congratulated is F/L K. E. Crosby, of South Ohio, N.S., on his marriage. Through this column the Squadron express their best wishes to F/L and Mrs. Crosby. A little birdie has just mentioned that S/L Moore may be expected to take the plunge at any time now. Let's wait and see, but don't say we didn't warn you. "Daniel" Boone, our (slap) happy E.O., has earned one more nick-name. Probably it's due to his easy-going manner that the boys now refer to him as the "Constant Speed Wallah."

### Caboose Occupant

Sgt. Howard Stewart, St. Walburg, Sask., tail-gunner in F/L Strachan's mob, is gaining considerable renown as the Squadron's crack skeet-shooter and an expert in gun-cleaning. "Gunsmith" Alexander, Edmonton, occupant of the caboose of the "Meaden Express," is rumoured to be setting up a shot-gun shop hereabouts and putting the odd beary theory into practice. Whatta hope!

The Squadron Concert Party is reported to be making wizard progress in its rehearsals, and personnel of the Unit are advised to be ready to enjoy a grand show. The big event is scheduled to come off at the opening of the Station Theatre—shortly before the armistice (we hope).

F/S Joe Godin, London, Ont., Cpl. Norm Hayes, Calgary, and Cpl. "Mr. Cooper" Gilbert Katrime, Man., all warrant congratulations as the result of recent promotions. Incidentally, we have unrolled our "Welcome" mat once again, this time for two new clerks, ex-Canada, Murray Page, of Edmonton, and Goldie White, of Barrie, Ont.

No mail for Chauvette, any more.

### HUDSON O.T.U. GRADS

The following Canadians have completed their training at a Hudson O.T.U.:

F/S WO/AGs L. H. Dunseith, Stratford, Ont.; W. G. Wallace, Niagara Falls; Bill Allan, Collingwood, Ont.; George Cartwright, Tillsonburg, Ont.; B. Biddiscomb, Cambelltown, N.B.; F/S Pilot Harold Eby, Paris, Ont.; and P/O Pilot Harold Smith, Windsor.



Before the war F/O I. Johnson was a draughtsman with a Montreal locomotive company. For the past two months he has been operational with an RCAF Beaufighter squadron. (Official RCAF Photograph.)



WHERE there's smoke, there's fire. Where there's fire, there's heat. That's elementary. But when the fire's in Hamburg and the heat blows a 27-ton Lanc up by a thousand feet—well, that's not so elementary.

"We were the last wave in," said F/S Leslie Adair, Winnipeg, tail-gunner in the RAF bomber. "The skipper dived into a high column of smoke to evade a nightfighter. The heat threw the Lanc up so fast that the lids came off the ammunition boxes."

That happened on one of Leslie's three recent flights to Hamburg. Previous to this raid they were coned by searchlights—again over Hamburg. The skipper dived the Lanc down to evade the lights, and on the way down dropped their bombs. "We did a dive-bombing job that night," Leslie grinned.

Les has done nine trips with this squadron. The only other Canadian in his crew is F/S Navigator Bob Purmal, Toronto.

It's not often that you see an air-gunner's badge and a WO's uniform walking around together. Alvin Fast, Langley Prairie, B.C., WOP/AG, walks around in a suit like that. He's with an RAF pathfinder squadron, and so far has done more wireless opping than air-gunning. Alvin is down on leave

## WILLOW TREE BLUES

By ARTHUR "PETE" LESSARD

HELLO everybody! This is H.S.H.Q. calling Bomber Command Station, commanded by G/C J. L. Plant. Our R.C. Padre, F/L H. D. F. Smenton, S.J., has been posted; F/L M. S. Lynch replaces him. Father Lynch, formerly of St. Michael's College, Toronto, was President of the Ontario Rugby Football Union. S/W/O "Slim" Sturgess, Bedford, N.S., and his satellite, Sgt. Bill Willis, Redcliff, Alta., seem to be thriving on increased activity in Discip. Section.

Our Station YMCA closed for renovation of premises and will shortly reopen with improved facilities. Visited last week the new Canadian Y Hotel at Harrogate; everything is first class, good beds and breakfast for two and six, running water in each room and the works. Departure of our squadron friends deals a great blow to our softball team. Bob Strickland, Peterboro, Ont., Kelly Jones, Prince Albert, Sask., and "Happy" Hooper, Ceylon, Sask., were not only outstanding athletes but also gentlemen. They leave many friends behind.

### The Montreal Flash

LAC Vic Sabetta, the Montreal flash, has just had a trip to London—something to do with his knowledge of Italian. Moral, boys, start learning German. Japanese, Hindustani, or something if you want to take the hard way of getting a trip to London.

W/C W. A. McKay has just been promoted C.O. of a squadron on our satellite station. A full-dress anti-gas exercise was held this week. The odd ones forgot about it, but the boys are learning fast—C.B. seems to have great persuasive powers.

NAAFI staff are busy enough these days without some of our sheiks doing their courting or sparking while ordering tea, beer, chocolate or what have you. Remember, maybe the gals don't care to talk to you; or if they're too polite to tell you, remember the other fellows in the long queues. They want to get served.

We're off, boys—the farm is under way. Our new Station Admin. Officer, S/L J. M. Janin, Montreal, who had a farm at his previous station, is out to make ours the best ever. We already have eight land gals and a farmer, and much ploughing has been done. It is proposed by P.S.I. to cultivate approx. 160 acres and also own stock. Further progress will be reported.

## THE CEYLON LETTER

By Sgt. J. B. KIDD

THIS RAF squadron in Ceylon gains, but at the expense of RCAF's Demon squadron back home, beg your pardon, we mean back in England. We now have F/O "Wally" Wallace, Sussex, N.E., among the Canadian skippers. He has an all-Canadian crew, including Carl Hamann, Hamilton, lately admitted to the officers' mess as navigator.

Claiming several mosquitoes, Sinhalese, NOT RAF version, to his credit, "Red" Mason is riding second dickey to another Vancouverite, F/O Steve Brodigan. Still another Vancouver captain is P/O Jack Ross with Ronnie Tompkins, Marjorie, N.S., assisting him at the controls. Jack has only a few more to put in before he is screened.

Looking through the line book in the officers' mess we find that Jimmy Strachan is credited with the following amazing statement: "I used to be popular with the girls back in England."

### The Moncton Menace

"Grass never grows on a busy street," growls "Moose" Munson, the Moncton Menace, when anyone inquires for his missing locks.

In charge of a busy signals section is P/O Mike Finegood, who calls Hollywood "ohm."

"Bud" Taylor, a Toronto lad with a pukka moan, recalls his days as an instructor at No. 2 Wireless School, Calgary. Bud is an AG now. "Gordie" Purchase, the Winnipeg Wizard, has been brushing up on his aircraft identification by sticking—the backs of cigarette packages around the walls of his hut. It adds a business-like touch to the feminine silhouettes already there.

Sgt. Roy MacDonald and gramophone, well stocked with Bing-swing, is leading the bass voice of W/O Ben Winters in their competition to see who can drown out the native drums and tom-toms.

Ireland's patron saint has nothing on North Bay's Johnnie Follis when it comes to chasing snakes.

Our Dominion Day celebration was a complete "shucksness." The boys enjoyed dinner at the Alrcerw's Club.

with Sgt. Bob Chambers, Easterner, and Sgt. "Duke" Duckett, Alta. Both these boys are air-gunners and in Al's squadron.

### Makes Much of the Mitch

"S'a beautiful kite," drolled F/S Pilot Tommy Sykes, Winnipeg, speaking of the Mitchell bomber. Tommy has done a few daylight attacks on targets in France, and he should know. He's in an RAF squadron with Sgt. A/G Bill Tew, Dryden, Ont. Most unusual mascot of the squadron is a monstrous wooden key, carried by an RAF lad on operations. The key was presented to him by his "erks" on his birthday.

Tommy comes to London "cos he has no relations and nowhere else to go." He played a lot of juvenile hockey and hardball back home.

Before the five sgt. air-gunners hit the Wellington O.T.U. the place was dead. These boys had been together since they enlisted, and they knew how to enjoy themselves. Skulduggery in Neon lights was their pastime. First they introduced a few RAF officers to "Canadian Marbles." The RAF men didn't understand why they needed money to play the game; why the boys rattled the "marbles" together, and why they played so vigorously. George, knowing the most about the game, coached the officers. The officers left soon, swearing to stick to cricket.

### Podborochinski and Co.

Now the five boys are on their way to rock a Conversion Unit. They are Sgts. E. Podborochinski, Winnipeg; George Brockway, Toronto; "Joe" Jordan, Windsor; Jimmy Smith, Hamilton; Bill Skebo, Niagara Falls, and Harold Johnston, Hamilton.

They are spending their first leave in London. Maybe they should be navigators; they didn't even get lost in the black-out.

F/S WOP/AG R. B. "Bev" Wild, Vancouver, has finished a tour of ops with an RAF Halifax squadron, and is now instructing at an RAF Gunnery Flight.

Bev flew with W/O Pilot "Bud" Arbour, Ont., and according to Bev it was a quiet tour. Bev sends cheers to the "Point Grey Gang," Vancouver, and wants Willie Bloch to write him care of the B.P.O. Bev's number is R92347, Willie.

### Coastal Commandos

F/S WOP/AG Danny McInnis, P.E.I., is crewed up with his "other half," F/S WOP/AG Freddy Mercer, Ont. Their second pilot on a Coastal Command RAF Liberator is F/O Don Stewart, Toronto. They have had a few trips on anti-sub patrol without even a sighting.

Sgt. AG Clarence Simpson, Peterborough, Ont., and F/O Roy Cunningham, Toronto, have completed 500 operational hours on convoy patrol with an RAF Coastal Hudson squadron. The boys are on their way to a G.R. school to instruct. Sgt. Vern Taylor, Debert, N.S., flew in the squadron with them.



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## HERE'S PLENTY OF GEN ON THE SWORDFISH MEN

By LACs DOUG. HAROLD and CEC WOLFF

SWORDFISH squadron was honoured last week by a visit from Air Comm. F. G. Wait and G/C H. L. Campbell, of RCAF H.Q. An incident that won't be lightly forgotten occurred in the officers' mess during their visit. Here is the set-up: A WAAF waitress approaches the C.O.'s table, at which are seated the distinguished visitors and our Winco. In one hand she carries a book, while the other, doing double duty, balances a tray of glasses, clutching between her fingers a bottle of soda water. Reaching the table, the waitress extends the book to Air Comm. Wait, and at the same time her other hand tightens around the neck of the bottle. And so it happens. A stream of fizz juice shoots out from under the tray on the unsuspecting Air Comm., who, amazed at receiving a book and an unscheduled shower all at once, gasps audibly, while a thunderstruck WAAF groans: "What am I do-oin'?" The Air Comm. good naturedly saw the humour of the thing, but here's the rub: how can a man use his choicest vocabulary with a female in the crowd?

"B" Flight lost its O.C. and the squadron lost a popular officer when S/L Bill Adams, D.F.C., Toronto, one of the aircrew originals, left us for a job in the Chairborne Division at Headquarters. Best wishes from all of us, sir, for continued success.

### Good Going, Dave

Congratulations to F/S Dave Coates, formerly one of the Swordfish boys, who was recently awarded the George Medal "for very gallant behaviour" in an act of rescue while serving with our unit.

Now a daddy and mighty proud and happy over it all is P/O Dick Channon, Westmount, Que. It's a boy.

Swordfish scored again when the station conducted a War Savings Week, living up to the squadron motto "Ad Metam." We passed our quota of 75 quid the first day, and rolled up a total take of 166 pounds. F/O D. I. R. "Gus" Angus, Montreal, ran the show which featured a raffle.

Prizes for the raffle were contributed by our officers, and we did manage to keep three with in the squadron. Cpls. J. S. "Scotty" Norquay, Winnipeg, and Bob Hammond, Toronto, were presented with savings certificates for eight and four quid respectively, while Ottawa's Cpl. Maurice Villeneuve added another picture to his collection.

A further encounter with the RCASC team found us on the short end of a 12-8 score after holding a commanding lead for the first half of the game. And the power-house R.C.H.L.I. sluggers pounded out a 13-5 win over the Swordfish nine to continue their undefeated streak. Ah! now comes the win! The nearby V-8 squad were the victims of a 9-3 trouncing at the hands of our "slickers."

Compilation of batting averages reveals that Cpl. Sand and LAC Joe Fitzgibbon are pounding the pill at a mean 435 clip to lead our team's offensive drive.

### "Hot Off the Press"

We said adios to W/C G. H. D. Evans as he up and tied his little red handkerchief to his walking stick and headed out for parts unknown (to us), leaving our new Winco C. G. Ruttan to guide the destiny of the Swordfish Squadron. W/C Ruttan joined the permanent Canadian Air Force back in '38 and has accounted well for his "Service Years." We're glad to have you occupying the chair of Swordfishman No. 1 Sir.

Two brand new "ocifer's" uniforms with narrow bands are being flashed by the former W/O Sammy Grosman and Sgt. Al Smith, D.F.M., both of Toronto. The erks can also boast of promotions for "B" Flights "Peggy" Pegden tacked up that crown to be worn with his three hooks. Then there is 'arry 'obbs and Hugh MacDonald of the Armotry and S.E. section respectively who graduated to the Sgts. Mess. Coming down the ladder we find another S.E. man, Alec Merriam, who has scrounged a set of tapes from stores. Congratulations, gang.

Next time there's a C.O.'s inspection or any important "do" perhaps Sgt. Walt Gray may divulge the secret of his personal barber who dishes out those super-duper haircuts as styled by—who was it, Walt? Strange things can happen when one's room mate gets his flight, can't they?

### The Welcome Mitt

"Well, come on in!" quoting Bert "Happy Gang" Pearl, as we welcome more of you guys to the bosom of Old Man Swordfish. With all provinces excepting the Maritimes represented, we have from B.C., P/Os Bob Arnold, R. H. Ridgway, John Murray, and Sgt. Ted Steele. Upholding the honour of Alberta are P/O Fred Broughton and Sgt. Ralph Morrison. From the "dust bowl" (Sask.), comes P/O Roy Gates. Manitoba's two contributions are P/O Johnny Enns and Sgt. Harry "Cal" Calvert. From the province of Upper Canada come P/Os Clyde Coons, Bob Swainston, Don Stemp, Bill De Pelham, Sgts. Don Stroud and Jack "Red" Dawkins, J. L. Ross, Mel Smith, Gord Pratt, and F. A. "Cy" Steels, of Wilton Grove. Sgt. James "Skipper" McMillan, of Gatineau Mills, Quebec, is Lower Canada's lone representative. Three Yanks now in the RCAF are P/Os Don Ewing, Kansas; Henry Pinckes, N.Y., and V. Thomas Rice, Ill.

To swell the ranks of the Radio Mechs. LACs Don Leitich, Jim Barrie, and Doug. Rowe have wandered into our midst. Softball: We win two, lose one.

Lend both ears while we give you the dope on the softball game of the season, to date. From the time LAC Jack "Sully" Sullivan walked out to the mound and kicked up a goodly portion of turf from the pitcher's box to toe the mark and start the game until the last man was retired, the vanquished RCASC team garnered but three hits and only one base on balls over the full nine frames. To make the victory more sweet, only two men reached third base and on each occasion our heroes bore down and so went the Army's scoring chances. 5-0 the final score. The pitcher in twirling his shutout received plenty of support from the other eight men on the field, namely Cpl. Sandy Sand, LAC Frank O'Grady, Cpl. Mel Upton, Sgt. Archie Pow, Sgt. Joe St. Jean, LAC Bert Bleyby, ACI Jim Brown, and the old warhorse LAC Hank Tovell reading from catcher to right field. At the game's end, feeling in the right mood, a mild celebration was in order and the cry soon became "Praise the team and pass the other hay-pint." A 10-9 win over the "V-8" RCAF Squad followed to offset the week's opening game which ended in a 15-7 loss to the Essex Scottish. Both of these games, unlike the "feature attraction" were dull affairs with unearned runs accounting for the all-too-large scores.

## WANTS A HALIFAX FOR A SOUVENIR

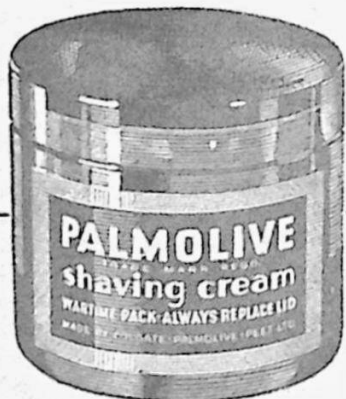
At least one RCAF pilot would like to buy his Halifax when the war is over. Not that he wants to start a private transport line or anything like that. He wants to buy it because "it would look neat sitting in the town park back home."

Sgt. Bernard A. Sorge, Pincher Creek, Alta., spends many of his nights 20,000 feet over Germany in the big aircraft named "Pincher Creek II."

"Pincher Creek" has ferried us over a lot of hot-spots, targets that were really cooking, and our crew are certainly proud of the old tub," Sorge says. "Number Two has been good to us, too. She's taken us to Kiel, Essen, Lorient, St. Nazaire and a dozen more Nazi targets. I just wish the RCAF would sell "Pincher Creek" to me when the war is over.

Sgt. Sorge is one of two pilot sons of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sorge. His brother F/S "Bug" Sorge is attached to an RAF Spitfire squadron.

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# SECOND JUNGLE JOURNAL PROVES BREEZY READING

The second issue of "Tropic Topics" has just reached WINGS ABROAD. "Tropic Topics" is the monthly paper covering the activities of the RCAF in Ceylon. Herewith are extracts from "Tropic Topics," Vol. 1, No. 2.

"On Saturday, May 29, the squadron held its First Anniversary Banquet, commemorating one year on these fair shores. About the only way we have of expressing the 'spread' held in the Rotary Club and prepared by our staff of Canadian chefs, under the expert supervision of Chief Chef Bob Tully, is to refer to it as a Culinary Symphony.

"Fred 'Buzz' Beurling lives over in the next alley from me in Verdun. Fitzhugh reports that Verdun has acquired a new theme song: 'Deep in the Heart of Taxes.'

"Coming events cast their shadows before them; such was certainly the case in the recent promotions of F/S Cy Kensit, London, Ont., and Sgt. Ken Moffatt, Peterborough, Ont. No sooner had they heard of their 'shadow' promotions when, lo and behold, Cy was wearing a crown and Ken has moved to the more spacious sergeants' quarters.

**Casts a Shadow**

"Cpl. Dave Gray, Regina, is a shadow sergeant, and when Cpl. Paul Ferguson, the S.P. from Campbellton, N.B., heard of it he got off his back long enough to remark: 'They had to give Dave his shadow, he couldn't cast one.'

"Prisoners of war in Japan include S/L J. Birchall, D.F.C., P/O P. N. Kenny, W/O G. C. Onyette, Sgts. F. C. Phillips, I. N. Davidson, J. Henzall, L. A. Colarossi, W. Cook, B. Catlin.

Poetry Department:

"At breakfast time 'tis happy I am,  
With nothing more to beg  
But a generous pinch of powdered ham,  
Lightly dusted with egg.

"The able work of the fitters is under the capable direction of F/S (Fearless) Bill Fraser, who hails from Montreal. His partner in crime in the art of 'Grenlin-gettin'' is Sgt. Bill Harris, from England. The other 'gen' man is Sgt. Tommy Wright (the guy from Dog-patch).

"We are glad to welcome LAC 'Red' Millar, the 'Kid from Kapuskasing.' The only reason we can give for him joining us is the lack of a better section on the camp. The same applied to the other new faces, belonging to LAC Albert King, Newfoundland, and LACs 'Slash' Slater, Arnold Grundy, 'Red' McKervy, 'Lofty' Waring, Bert Roythorne and Frank Myers.

**The Vancouver Milkman**

"LACs Bill Alder, Eric Beech and Danny Brown have been together since leaving St. Thomas, Ont., to be a good farmer and too far in the suburbs to be a citizen of the Forest City, so he joined the RCAF. He is still able to talk 'shop' with the Vancouver Milkman, 'Pappy' Beech.

"When LAC Raymond Stillborn, Finnie, Sask., gets home he intends to remodel his tractor to do more work per horse-

power per 'scrounge' hour. LAC Norm Shea, Nash Creek, N.B. (never heard of it, either; why don't they put these places on the map?), is still battling it out every evening with Store Basher Bachelor.

"A jewellery merchant who had been travelling the Coast Line for a long time was complaining about the Colombo train always being late when, to his surprise, the train came in on time. He immediately went to the engineer and said: 'Here's a medal for you. I've travelled this line for a long time, and I'll be hanged if this isn't the first train I ever saw on time.'

"Keep the medal, sir," said the engineer. 'This is yesterday's train.'

**The Life-Line**

"No aviation paper is complete without some item or paragraph about the 'Life-Line' of the Air Force—that is, the M.T. section—or, at least, so quoted the editor of 'Tropic Topics'; whereupon was born 'The Snooper Gen Service,' whose job it is to let you in on the innermost secrets and archives of Sgt. William (Oh! to be in London) Durrell's Transport Co.

"Last month we said good-bye to our chief adviser and mentor, W/O Harry 'Stinky' Vernon, who departed for Canada. Now, as he embarks upon a new era of his Air Force service, all ranks of the Signal Section join your scribe in wishing him all the very best for the future.

"Once again we bring you Sgt. Barny Wilson, Niagara Falls, and his gang of Gremlin exterminators—or should it be 'The man on the iron horse?'

No matter which way you choose they're still those lovable 'riggers' of the famed No. 1 R.D., Ceylon. 'Chic' Forrest, Winnipeg, and 'Chas' Knapp, London, Ont., report a very enjoyable leave; as to where is a military secret, but we heard the line-up."

**PUNISH AXIS FLEET**

(Continued from page 1.)

Crew after crew, in one raid on Messina, reported bomb bursts "right on the nose."

"You couldn't miss to-night. It was a piece of cake," said Sgt. Bill Sauder, Vancouver bomb-aimer in the crew of "W" for Willie. Sauder dropped a 4,000-lb. cookie in the middle of the target area and reported a terrific explosion. Sgt. "Tex" Fair, Dallas, Tex., a gunner in the same aircraft, told of seeing a huge red glow on the ground.

Another crew, skippered by F/S Art Jackson, Vancouver, lit a string of fires to celebrate their 35th operational trip together. Results of the Messina raid, they reported, were as good as any they had seen in the Ruhr. F/S Bernie Tremblay, Montreal, air gunner in the same crew, told of seeing many fires blazing below as the Wimpey turned for home. "Messina took a damn good pounding," he said later. Others in this veteran crew were P/O Don Bell, Toronto, navigator; P/O Fred Atkinson, Toronto, bomb-aimer; and F/S Joe Ross, River Bend, Que., air gunner.



Making the most of their time off, W.D.s in Britain go sightseeing. Here Sgt. Marge Morris, Vancouver, and LAW Marion Anderson, Chelsea, Que., are looking at the famous Tower of London.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)



## VISITING FIREMEN

THE civvie wandering about the Beaver Club with the RCN band on his arm didn't have a bull neck and a sailor's swagger. He wasn't a sailor but Sgt. "The Saint" Bill Sullivan, Toronto, who radio mechs. at a Conversion Unit.

Back in his section Bill was tagged the "Saint" for his ability to absorb "Saint" detective novels. Bill was a radio serviceman before the war. If he gets a break he "might stay in the mob" when it's over.

Cpl. Frank Kottmeier, Hamilton, used to be stationed where the steaks and eggs are plentiful. He hiked back there on sixteen days' leave to see some of the "radio maniacs" who took the first University of Toronto course with him. LAC Bob Johnston, Vancouver; Cpl. Gord Smith, Toronto; LAC Jack Hudson, Toronto, and LAC Stan Meffen, Toronto, were found still lolling in steaks, eggs and sunshine.

## Radio Guys A and B

"Yeah, I used to work for this outfit—Coca-Cola—before the war," said radio guy LAC Louis Hart, Ottawa, raising a bottle of Pepsi to his lips.

"You should have stuck to radio," chimed in other radio guy LAC Johnny Lindsay, Cobalt, Ont. "That's not Coca-Cola you're drinking."

"Hmm. Must be the water they use over here. I thought it was a coke."

Such was the conversation between two radio men at a table in the Beaver Club. The boys had met at a Service club for the first time since their radio course in Canada.

Johnny Lindsay will be going back to accountancy after the war.

On holiday from three other R/Ms. at a Bomber Group H.Q. was Cpl. Jack Lawrence, Niagara Falls. Jack went down to see friends in Richmond. The three Joes he works with are Cpl. Bert James, London, LAC Harold Blair, Montreal, and Cpl. Harold Brunton, Teeswater, Ont.

"Teewater," said Lawrence, "is a place with a population of about twenty people. Nineteen now that Harold is over here."

## SOUTH WALES M.U.

By Love and Kendricks

FAMOUS misquotation: "Never have so many room orderlies been done so often, by so few, for so many."

Translated: The following members of Rooms Five and Six are on leave, trade tests, etc.: Cpls. Goldsmith, Gaffin, McInnes, Wood, Clearhill, Fry, Fraser and LACs Glass, Bailey, Rogers and Devito.

We say farewell and wish the best of luck to F/O Avery who was with us only a short while. "Genning up" for a trip to Birmingham are LACs Bailey, Glass, Devito, Heintzman and Reid.

A reunion in London will find (potential F/O) Tom Henry greeting some of the boys.

Our softball team fumbled the ball for eight innings but managed to eke out another win. By doing so they staggered along the play-off road.

## WILTSHIRE M.U.

By LAC Louis Ziff

ALEC WILCOX and Ernie Taylor have arrived safely in India and are gripping already. Now it's the weather—they say it rains five nights out of seven—which isn't too radical a change from England.

Since the last trade test there has been a large increase in the number of "A" groupers at this unit. LACs Ken Spread, Chuck Balsam, Gordie McPhee, Johnny Strain and Stan Siwak have all joined that select order. While in London the boys ran across a number of old friends, among them LACs Freeman, Cullen and Stevens.

Gordie McPhee left London for Aberdeen, where, it seems, there are swarms of redheads.

Stan Siwak, the dance king of Wiltshire M.U., went to a dance contest in a nearby town and came back with a five-bob prize.

One of the most welcome guests in months was the Knights of Columbus representative who came, as good guests should, bearing gifts. Said gifts ran to chocolate bars, a cribbage board, Canadian cigarettes, stationery and a pile of magazines.

Another visitor was an RCAF padre who complimented the R/Ms of this unit on their alert, intelligent appearance (ahem!) and who was all the more astonished because, from accounts in WINGS ABROAD, he had taken us for a pretty rough bunch. Permit the WAAC to wonder why.

LAC Ken Somers is back from a quiet week's leave in Huddersfield. Another guy who learned about those tricky little electrons at McGill, LAC Roy Waisberg, reports having run into his cousin, Sgt. Gordon Snider, while on leave in Glasgow.

## NORTH ENGLAND

By LAC George Maybee

CORPORAL JACK ROSE, C ofghorn voice and all, and LAC "Shorty" Burniston, Chatham's gift to the gals, are away on a course these days. Good luck, lads!

High-light of this week's events was the NAAFI dance. As usual, our own Herb Parker, "A" flight's ace gremlin-chaser, was up there in front tooting his way to glory.

Hank Forbes is back from leave in London. Despite dark circles under his eyes he looks in good condition. Paul Maisonneuve reports a wizard time boating at Richmond, and Stan Crisp also seems to have gone places while on leave.

Somewhere in these fair isles is "Pat" Patmore, from Sarnia, living every minute of nine precious days' leave, while Reg Jackson is giving Bonnie Scotland the once-over.

Most recent member of our little group to start packing for a long journey is "Lindy" Peables. The best, "Lindy."

What is that peculiar outcropping on Cpl. Laprade's upper lip? Just what prompted "Mack" MacDonald, Whycocmagh, N.S., to purchase that huge can of Brasso?

We would like the lads who have left us for overseas to know that they are remembered. They are George Marrs, Beacher Watson, Bill Sexton, Tom Lindsay, Nip Twells and Bob Weeks.

George Hodson would like to know what has become of his old pal, Joe Hodgson. A letter would be appreciated.

## YORKSHIRE DOINGS

By Moe Aspler

DEL CHENEY, the romantic Torontonian, is under the spell these days. The charming gal who's doing the spell-binding hails from Wakefield, Yorks, and it looks like wedding bells shortly.

Bill Allister was up in these parts last week visiting his brother Gerry, who's a bomb-aimer with a Canadian squadron. Bill and Tom Allister, the third of the brothers who call Chemainus, B.C., home, have been stationed together ever since putting on the blue.

A wish of long standing was fulfilled recently when Floyd Lewis, Dinsmore, Sask. (population 250), was posted to an operational drome.

Johnny Moore, who sports a crown and three hooks these days, got there the hard way. Eleven months ago he was an LAC.

F/O Gillies, of Paris, Ont., used to be a ham before the war, and we aren't referring to the theatrical profession either.

Bob Wilson, Mimico, Ont., is one guy who doesn't require much coaxing to break out those pictures of the girl friend back home.

## CANADIANS IN INDIA GO IN FOR SAILING

Three Canadian members of the wireless section of an Indian station have one hobby they think is unique under the circumstances—yachting.

The three are Cpl. Leslie Tozer, Newcastle, N.B., LAC Clifford Coleman, Fort William, Ont., and LAC C. Cartwright, Lethbridge, Alta. They are attached to a flying boat squadron on a station situated on the south-east coast of India. A nearby club has loaned the squadron the use of six yachts, and the boys often spend a spare hot afternoon sailing about the Bay of Bengal.

The three live in a hut named the "Maple Leaf Club," and are thinking of forming a Canadian crew to do some challenging about the station.

The lads get in some swimming too, although in their part of the world they have to keep their eyes peeled for man-eating sharks and crocodiles. They also enjoy badminton and occasionally a bit of panther or other game hunting.

**NORTH WALES M.U.**

By Phil Wright

AFTER hours of labour overhauling a bicycle, purchased on shares, two Radio Mechs were completely dismayed when they found no grease was available with which to lubricate the bearings. The radio mechanics' ingenuity came to the fore and a substitute, highly perfumed brilliantine, was used. They now have the "sweetest bike in camp."

An American team took our softball nine to the tune of 5-1. The game was well played throughout with our own squad filling the bases twice. They failed to produce the run-scoring blows. Jerry Bruce prevented a Canadian goose egg.

A note to Bill Reeves, who in an interview with the Visiting Fireman reporter stated the writer was married. Your information is wrong, Bill, and my advice is that all the beer and fizz doesn't help the imagination any.

Three stalwarts, Ed. Foxton, Fred McEown, and Ted Dopson, spent their Bank Holiday slinging wheat sheaves for a neighbouring farmer.

"Mac" McEown stated that they volunteered for the job because they thought some of the W.L.A. were going to be present.

Our three learned Western gentlemen, in three Jacks, Wallis, Wellsman and Knox, planned to harvest the grain in the same field at their leisure.

According to the J's a farmer in their district back home cuts 10,000 acres of wheat every year, taking three weeks to do the job with ten combines staggered. Working another three weeks to plant the field in the spring the wheat-king spends the rest of the year hunting and fishing.

**OPS. VETERANS**

By F/L BARNEY RAWSON

TODAY we were at last able to congratulate Sgt. Stew Bruce, P/O Marc Lagesse, P/O Coach Cawthorne, F/S Godden, and Sgt. "Sam" Strachan on having completed their tour of operations. These lads have been with us right from the start, and have never failed to come through when they were needed.

Congratulations are in order for F/O Bowen and his bomb-aimer, Sgt. Forsyth, for their winning of the G/C's prize of a bottle of Scotch in return for an aiming point photo. How their admirers did crowd around after the award! We hear that you can't get near the aiming point for the rush now. I guess everyone wants a "taste" of success.

Quite a few newcomers to welcome this week, and heading the list is W/C Pattison, D.F.C. Then there are P/Os Jackson, Friedberger, Peasland, and F/Os Marrion and Radford, along with Sgts. Wick, Merkle, Redstone, Parker, and Innes. Hello, lads, and a pleasant stay with the gen. outfit.

Page "Bathless Groggins"

We hear that the officers' mess is going to be called "Bathless House." On investigation it appears that you have to get up at no less than four o'clock in the morning to get any water! Ah, the horrors of total war.

Two new F/Os are hereabouts these days in the forms of Jim Derosenroll and Alf Miles. Their brother in crime, Jack Greco, a lowly P/O, is threatening Bomber Command with a strike. The formerly exalted rank of F/S became quite common this week with nine new wearers of the gilt, namely, "Taffy" Banks, "Ron" Impey, "Mac" Macconnel-Jones, and his pal, Mr. Walker, pilots Hall and Willey. "Faithful" Evans, and to wind it up, Messrs. Mallen and Chard.

We have a new "Y" man on the station now, boys. "Ray" Debels is the name, and he'll be only too glad to help you in any way possible.

## MET THE WRONG KIND OF PEOPLE

The greatest shock of his flying career came for W/O Frank Fledge, Toronto, as a result of a minor error in aircraft recognition.

Pledge, who is a pilot with a RAF Fighter-Bomber Squadron in Sicily, was returning from a transport-strafing sortie when he sighted what he took for a formation of Kittyhawks. He turned to join them. But as he came up behind he was startled to realise that actually he was bringing up the rear of a formation of Macchi 202s with German markings.

"Another pilot from our squadron was approaching, and the Huns turned to attack him," Pledge explained. "Apparently they didn't notice me. As they passed across me I let fly at the tail-end Macchi at 150 yards' distance. Immediately I saw chunks fly off his fuselage and tail. But I was short of ammunition, having previously shot up some enemy trucks near Mount Etna, so I turned for home."

**CEYLON RADIO MAN**

In the billet of Cpl. Carl Tory, RCAF radio man serving in Ceylon, is a picture of a pretty little girl going on two. She is his daughter but he hasn't seen her yet, for he left Canada December 30, 1940, and has been overseas since.

A Wainwright, Alta., man, Tory had a radio and garage business of his own, and played hockey for the Camrose Maroons for fun. Now his three ambitions are to see his daughter, return to the radio and garage trade, and play hockey.

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# ITALIAN NAVY HELPS WIMPY SINK VESSEL

### Torpedo Bombers Utilize Smoke Screen Laid By Enemy

With the Italian Navy assisting, a Wellington torpedo bomber patrolling the Mediterranean sank a fat little Axis merchantman to highlight the tour of operations just completed by Sgt. WOP/AG Ralph Cope, Drumheller, Alta.

Sgt. Cope has just returned to England after 37 operational trips with an RAF Squadron based at Malta. The outfit was detailed to reconnaissance and attacks on Axis shipping.

One night while Cope's squadron was on duty, reconnaissance reported a small convoy in the area. A flare-carrying aircraft took off, followed by two Wellington torpedo bombers. Over the sea the flares revealed the 8,000 ton freighter, protected by two destroyers. The escort vessels immediately came together to hide their charges under a protective screen of smoke. They laid the smoke screen on the wrong side of the merchantman.

The boys in the Wimpy grinned and sailed in to attack. Light flak and tracers drifted past the bomber as it laid its torpedoes, and then turned into the smoke screen the Duce's navy provided for them. The rear-gunner had seen no explosion. Thinking they had overshoot, they circled back over the area. The cargo vessel was gone. They landed back at base and learned that the second Wimpy, which had followed them into the attack, had also found no merchantman. Reconnaissance aircraft went out and reported debris in the area of the attack. Their "kill" was later confirmed.

At present, Sgt. Cope is instructing at a Torpedo Bomber Training Unit in England.

# EVEN MINELAYING HAS ITS MOMENTS

W/O R. J. "Jack" Walters, Edmonton, was getting set to dump his mines in enemy waters when he ran into an enemy convoy. Next thing he knew he was looking at the sea through the roof of his cockpit, flak shells bursting all around him.

Struck in the port wing, his Stirling had tilted violently, but he managed to right the big bomber and plant his mines in the right place.

"When the flak knocked us over," said Walters on returning to base, "I could not get her back in control for a few seconds. The bomb-aimer was sitting beside me and I told him to rev up the engines. I opened the throttles as wide as they'd go and got control again. The instruments had all toppled as we banked over, and it was not until I saw the sea above my head that I realised we were almost on our backs."

This was Walters' third operational sortie and his second trip as captain, after a spell as staff pilot and instructor in Canada. Both previous trips were to Hamburg. On the first Walters brought his Stirling home on three engines, and on the second a "friendly" bomber dropped two incendiaries through the starboard wing, narrowly missing the petrol tanks.

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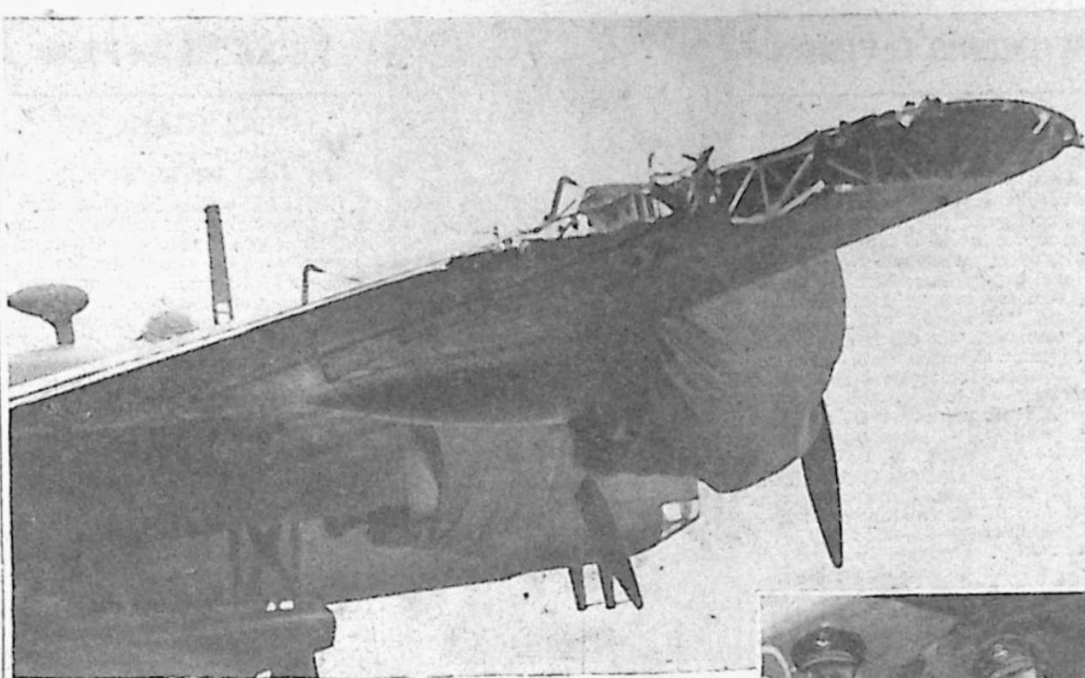
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# COLLIDED WITH FIGHTER OVER HAMBURG

F/O Geoff Turner, Winnipeg, aided by his Newzle bomber-aimer, F/O A. D. Howlett (inset), brought back their giant Stirling safely to base after it had collided with a Jerry nightfighter over Hamburg. The Stirling lost four feet of the starboard wing and part of the aileron. The night-fighter is being claimed as a "damaged."



# FLYER NAVIGATES TRUCK TO FIND MISSING CREW

### Arabs Take Pot Shots at Landing Aircraft Near Benghazi

After 300 operational hours, navigating aerial giants over three continents and as many seas, one of the toughest jobs that ever faced F/L Les. R. Farrow, Montreal, was land-navigating.

He was directed to search for a crew which had made a forced landing in the desert. The missing crew was located without too much trouble but unfortunately there was no suitable landing ground in the vicinity. They flew back along their track for 30 miles before they found a place to land.

With a borrowed truck and the compass out of their aircraft the rescue crew set out to find the missing. F/L Farrow did the reckoning and set the course. Every so often he would stop the car to get out and take a bearing to ensure that the metallic part of the car was not diverting the compass. Finally his estimated time of arrival was up. He got out and climbed to the hood of the vehicle. On the horizon was their objective.

"That crew was certainly glad to see us," said Les. Farrow. "They had been stranded for two days and had torn the fabric off the wings to make a shelter from the sun."

Arabs Play Rough A "slight bit of bother," with the Arabs is another highlight of F/L Farrow's desert experiences. Upon returning to their aerodrome near Benghazi the craft would circle the field and as they did so they would find tracer bullets streaking up toward them.

"We took a very dim view of this," said Farrow, "especially after one of our kites got a few holes in its tailplane. So I went to see the intelligence officer of the squadron. The next day we took an RAF Regiment corporal along with us and made a thorough inspection of the neighbouring Arab encampment.

"We went through the tents and buildings, and even looked into the wells. We found German and Italian ammunition and guns and took these away with us. The next day the Libyan police came out and interviewed the sheik. He swore he knew nothing about it and cheerfully handed the men in whose tents the ammunition had been found over to the authorities for internment."

# RAIDS BLAST CITIES

(Continued from page 1.)

manded by W/C J. A. Piddington. Many of the aircraft were badly leed and some were hit by lightning. Results of the raid were reported as satisfactory by the returning crews.

Among the Canadians were: S/Ls. Bill Kingston, Montreal; W. G. Wakely, Vancouver; Doug Harvey, Swansea, Ont.; Stan Campbell; Ken Davison, Moosemin, Sask.; Eric Hurd, Montreal; Bill Laughlin; Mike Humphrey, Pawnee City, Neb.; Norman Brown, Montreal; Ronnie Pettitt, Vancouver; Paul Lebel, Montreal; Lloyd Beer, Pictou, N.S.; Les James, Edmonton; Warren Powell, Chelano, Sask.; F/O Steve Dempsey, Oshawa; F/S J. C. Grover, Bird-sall, Ont.

# INDIA ARMEN HOLD DOMINION DAY DO

Cpl. T. E. McDonald, Flin Flon, Man., records that 40 airmen mostly radio mechs., observed Dominion Day somewhere in India. The boys held a banquet, followed by impromptu entertainment. Tales were swapped and songs were sung. They plan their next "do" for Labour Day.

"We would greatly appreciate a few copies of "Wings Abroad" says McDonald. (Plug.)

# THE FOG HOGS

By Sgt. LACY

ONLY just in time again with my copy I've heard it called other things. I feel somewhat justified this week, as I have the opportunity of commenting on the recent Ensa concert. Not having the experience of seeing many Ensa shows in the past, I am hardly in a position to give a fair comparison. However, I can say, with many a confirmatory "here, here," that this concert filled an empty spot in our lives. This week you can wander up to station sick quarters about 7 p.m. and see a cringing line of airmen. Looking a little closer you will see that they are queuing up before that fiend "Doc" Sheard who has a bowl of some witches brew at his side and is armed with a needle at least a foot long. With a leer, the "Doc" seizes on each victim in turn and plunges this weapon into the trembling flesh of his arm, then pumps his poisonous venom (at least a quart) through the nerve-racked body.

The Sergeants won a ball game at long last, not only one game, but two the same evening. The first game of the double leader, they were up against the Officers. The Sgts. finally nosed out their opponents by one run, the score being ten to nine. Flushed with victory the boys from the Sgts' Mess had no trouble in trouncing the highly vaunted Erks five to one in a very keen game.

# So Long, Jack

Each week, it seems, we are bidding adieu to one and another member of the old outfit. This time it is our genial Flight Commander S/L Jack Sumner, who is being posted. We all envy you S/L Sumner, and you hardly need our good wishes to accompany you.

The boy with the grin from ear to ear chasing around with a clearance chit is LAC Don McRae. Good luck, Don, and happy landings.

We extend welcome to our new disciple! Sgt. "Norm" Krugel. We trust his most difficult task will be none greater than that of rounding up men for domestic evening or of explaining to Major Rogers just why his Canadians take these Sunday morning defence exercises so seriously.

Our defence party, under the able leadership of F/O Reed, is to be congratulated upon their splendid showing during last Sunday's exercise.

# HIS 'FIRST NIGHT' WAS A REAL HIT

Sgt. Len Northcliffe, Transcona, Man., made a smashing debut as a tall-gunner when he bagged a F.W.190 his first night out. Flying with the Moose squadron, commanded by W/C M. M. Fleming, Ottawa, Northcliffe made his kill when the squadron was operating against the Krupp armament works.

The Halifax had just turned for home when an F.W.190 came for the bomber from dead astern. "I gave our skipper (F/S Bob Stewart, St. Vital, Man.), evasive action, and when Jerry was about 400 yards away I opened fire on him," the sergeant said.

The Nazi machine could not be shaken, and returned to the same position on the tail of the bomber. "I let him have another blast, and our machine-gun fire seemed to strike the nose dead-on. The fighter broke into a mass of fast-spreading flames, and then blew into a hundred pieces," said Northcliffe.

Other Canadians in the crew who saw the F.W. explode in mid-air were: P/O S. E. James, Toronto; Sgt. V. A. F. Cleveland, Toronto; Sgt. A. D. H. Garland, Ottawa.

# FIGHTER VETS GET TOGETHER

### RCAF Pilots from Britain Hold Reunion In Sicily

The battle of Sicily has brought together many RCAF Spitfire pilots who used to fly together in squadrons of a Canadian fighter wing in Britain. Most of them have been in the Middle East for some time, fighting with RAF squadrons on all sectors of the African battle front.

To-day, based on captured airfields, they are taking part in reconnaissance and strafing sorties over the fast-dwindling area still in Axis hands.

In one squadron alone there are four Canadian pilots who flew together in Britain under S/L D. G. "Bud" Malloy, D.F.C., Halifax. The four are F/L "Johnny" Johnson, Selkirk, Man., who commands a flight; F/O George Keith, Tabor, Alta.; F/S Tom Darlee, Woodstock, N.B.; and P/O Bruce Ingalls, Danville, Que. In the same squadron is F/O W. J. Cameron, Rocky Rapids, Alta., who flew with the Wolf squadron.

# Hill's Squadron

In another squadron on the island, commanded by the Canadian ace, S/L George Hill, D.F.C. and Bar, Pictou, N.S., are F/O Don Rogers, Amherstburg, Ont.; P/O Ross Whitney, Chapeau, Ont.; Sgt. Milt S. Zimmerman, Preston, Ont.; and Sgt. Reg Gray, Toronto.

Among other Canadian wing old boys are P/O William "Red" Dutton, Winnipeg; F/O William Linder, Toronto; P/O William Fell, Norwood, Man.; F/O Ed. Burrows, New Glasgow, N.S.; F/O Ben Clarke, Edmonton; F/S Dick Wallace, North Vancouver; P/O Harold "Dusty" Miller, London, Ont.; and P/O M. D. Einhorn, York, Pa.

# SKIPPER IS REWARDED FOR FLYING RUIN HOME

### F/O Don Bain and Crew Had to Bale Out Of Halifax

F/O Don Bain, Agassiz, B.C., skipper of a bomber squadron, has been awarded the D.F.C. for pulling his crew through the shakiest of shaky do's without loss. He alone was injured when they baled out, breaking his right leg above the ankle.

On that night they took to their parachutes. Just fifteen minutes from their destination a Ju88 came at them from behind and shot the fuselage full of holes. Both gunners, Sgt. Will Haugen, Strongfield, Sask., and Sgt. J. I. Labow, Beachburg, Ont., jumped on the German, caught him in a blast of crossfire, and saw him turn in over in a cloud of smoke.

But before he bowed out Jerry had got in a lot of damage. There were four cannon holes below the rear turret and about a dozen in the fuselage. One shell went through the bomb bay and tore a chunk off the tail of a 2,000-lb. bomb.

The upper turret was knocked out and Labow had to move it by hand to fire his guns. The port wing and under-carriage were perforated, and the dinghy in the port wing was trailing in shreds.

Don decided to continue toward the target, but when the levers were pulled the centre bomb doors would only open halfway. The hydraulics had been shot away. So they dumped their photoflash and made for home.

# Another Attack

Speed cut down by the hanging bomb doors and a full payload, the aircraft was limping along at 140 miles an hour when an F.W.190 coasted in from behind. Haugen opened up from his rear turret and the Jerry disappeared.

"With our dinghy hanging out like last week's washing, we knew there was no chance of ditching in the sea, so we just had to get home," said Bain later. "When we reached our own drome we had only 15 minutes' petrol left. We learned that our radio talk was u.s., so we used our wireless to tell the control officer what the score was, and we were instructed to head the aircraft out to sea and bale."

One by one the crew jumped, both gunners, Sgt. Navigator Ernie Wood, Kelwood, Man., Sgt. George Acorn, Chitown, P.E.I., and P/O J. J. Magson, Vancouver. Bain alone was injured when his right foot struck a heap of earth on coming down in a wheatfield.

# GOLDFISH ADDRESS

If you've logged dinghy hours and can supply proof that you have, then you're eligible for membership in the "Goldfish Club." If you'll write to this address you'll get a membership card and dinghy badge:

Mr. C. A. Robertson, P. B. Cow (Queensbury), Ltd.,

Beehive Works, Honeypot Lane, Stanmore, Middx.

This is in reply to the numerous requests reaching "Wings Abroad" for the address of the Goldfish Club.

# REST CAMP IS IN OPERATION

### Wimpy Flyers in N. Africa Have Now Settled Leave Problem

The problem of how to spend their leaves has been solved for the crews of Royal Canadian Air Force Wellingtons in North Africa. Distances make it impossible for the flyers to travel independently to holiday resorts or cities where they would run into the additional problem of accommodation and rations.

With the co-operation of the Canadian Y.M.C.A. a rest camp has been established by the Mediterranean where the crews may go for their 48-hour passes and relax under conditions that provide a complete change from the life on the bomber station.


# Menu Bolstered

The boys are billeted in an old French school which was used by the Germans during their occupation of the town. Cooks have been provided from the RCAF personnel at the camp, and the menu is bolstered with local purchases of fruit and vegetables. The big attraction is the fine beach a short distance from the living quarters.

The first visitors to the new camp are in residence and liking it very much. From now on there will be a steady flow of flyers to the coast town from the sun-baked field where they do their flying and their living.

Ground crews will take their place in the leave schedule with flyers, and the camp is expected to fill an important place in the off-duty lives of the boys who are flying and maintaining the night bombers of the RCAF in North Africa.

## Now on sale in the Canteen



### 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.



Supplies are lean BUT I'm a KLEEN! Use me with care and I will serve you well.

**KLEEN 1D** BLADES Supplied to Wholesalers only. W. R. SWANN & Co. Ltd - Penn Works - Sheffield

**HEADQUARTERS**

OUR team is now tied for first place in the International Softball League. F/O Jack Lutes was the hero when, with three on in the last half of the 12th inning, he connected with one of the Yank pitcher's offerings to score Red Groves with the winning run for a 2-1 victory over the American No. 2 team. "Berky" Bercovitch hurled a smart game for H.Q., striking out at least 15 opposing batsmen. This column is picking up. It's only ten days behind in recording a marriage and a birth. Hatched: A baby girl (6lbs. 14oz.) to Sgt. and Mrs. Boullanne. Matched: S/L Sears (Chas. Phelan, Auxiliary Services Supervisor, says Sears was late for the wedding.) "It's not much of an excuse. This is it," was the opening of the most fantastic tale to come out of that well-worn patch of flooring in front of the discp. officer's desk this week. "The landlady loaned me a cat," continued Cpl. Earl Neely. "You see there are mice in my flat. In the morning I had to look for the cat to give it back to the landlady. That's why I was late on parade this morning." "I've heard some things in my day but this takes the cake," the discp. officer said, suppressing a smile. "Case dismissed." Still more Headquarters men left last week to take up aircrew training. They are LAC Ken Cornish, Cpl. "Red" Dalstrom, Cpl. Bill Onuske, Cpl. Mullins, LAC Broomhall, Cpl. Anderson and Sgt. Don Gunn. Don was away on leave when his posting came through, and didn't have time to say goodbye. He's now saying goodbye to all those he didn't have time to see. You just can't beat these Auxiliary Services heroes, LAC Ernie Clarke, to go to the fourth

**ACE TO MAKE A VISIT HOME**

Wolf Squadron's high scoring ace, F/L H. Deane MacDonald, D.F.C., is going home to Toronto for a month's leave. And MacDonald is concerned lest his friendly rival and fellow Torontoian, S/L Hugh Godefroy, D.F.C., overtake him while he's away. Score between the two now stands at eight to six in favour of MacDonald, but has been seeing back and forth for a long time. MacDonald flew 85 sweeps before making his first kill, an F.W.190, near Cherbourg, a year ago. He had followed a veteran fighter pilot's advice to get up on tactics and gunnery before engaging the enemy. "If you try to get a German before you know tactics thoroughly he may get you first," he was told, "but if you concentrate on tactics for a while you'll pile up victories once you start." In all MacDonald has made 140 sweeps over enemy territory.

floor via the elevator, runs down two floors and starts from there. He either likes to ride an elevator or he's being cute. Cute because the elevator man won't take him to the fourth floor from the second. You can't win, Mr. Elevator Man. You just can't. Another Auxiliary Services hero, new to the department, is already receiving licorice whistles in his parcels from home. "How to spend those winter nights" was the subject of the lectures given by F/S Jack Allen to the airmen during the week. It seems that firewatching is going to start soon. Three men will guard the main building, while in the other building three men, assisted by the fire department, will do the guarding. At one of the lectures, LAC Roe, representative of the people, made certain that senior N.C.O.s would not be exempt. The senior N.C.O.s, on behalf of themselves, endeavoured to see that the officers would not be exempt, but as F/S Allen adroitly pointed out, that was a subject with which he was scarcely qualified to deal. The airmen were gallantly willing to let their sisters in arms save the place from burning, but it has been decreed that the W.D.s will not firewater. Oh yes, Sgt. Major Clarke. You do look cute in your new uniform.

**WOMEN'S DIVISION**

THIS being Monday, "George," the little man who knows all and tells all through the columns of this paper, came smartly to Attention and gave me the following "gen." In spite of the fact I locked the young whippersnapper up before going out last Wednesday, on my return I found that he had "escaped" and attended the dance at the English Speaking Union, Charles Street, Berkeley Square. He reports that Mrs. Anthony Eden received the guests from all Services, and the boys and girls had a marvellous evening. Could it have been Corporal Margaret (Little Bit) Long, of Arden, Manitoba, tripping the light fantastic with a Sergeant from Headquarters... not really, George, you don't say? Seems to me this isn't the first time, either! Tsch... Tsch! It is understood that Sergeant Pat Boreham, of Peterborough, Ont., took time off from the recruiting business to beat out a little "jive" with a brown job... from the Dental Branch (?). I wonder? George, it is surprising how you get around. And now, please, who did you see vacationing in the Land of the Shamrock, letting the wind and rain blow through lovely locks? L.A.W.S. Mary Garry and Clare Rutherford, Hamilton, Ont. How was the leave, gals? You must tell "George" all about it. In one of the local "Fun Spots," not long ago, we bumped into Corporal Mae Jamieson and L.A.W. Margaret McKinnon, Sask., enquiring about sketches. Now then, you two, how about letting us see the results of your enquiries. Jamie, my dear gal, it wouldn't be for a sorta' blond Flight Looie, would it? We were just wondering, you know! Did you know that Corporal Hazel (Kenny) Kendall, of Toronto, is a big sissy. Yes, sirc



The gent in blue who seems to be manhandling the business end of a cow, is Cpl. Joe Stuthard, Montreal, whose peace-time occupation was that of prestidigitator—magician to you. Newly arrived on this side, Stut used to handle Canadian Legion entertainment at Lachine and Rockcliffe.

... it seems the little Corporal was busy baking in the kitchen the other evening, when in barged a RAT, which must have been all of half an inch long. Poor Kenny dropped the chocolate cake and lemon pie and everything else and ran for her life. Imagine it, half an inch long! ... no wonder the poor girl has been looking so pale these last few days. We trust, Corporal, that you will speedily recover from this "shock"!

**RECORDS OFFICE**

**A2 (CAN)**

By LAC WALLINGTON

RIPLEY would have a hard time believing it, but it sure nuff is pukka gen! F/L Russ Davey was here for an entire week-end! Adam was wearing short trousers the last time that happened. Getting genned up on a course are Sgt. "Rep" Spalding, Cpl. "Fritzi" Doughty and LAC "Freckles" Hornstein. They left with glum looks on their faces, and a wish that it was over. The King of the Scroungers is hereby elected. Cpl. Willie Myers talked his way into a week of leave in London, and after that three weeks at Blackpool. That is the work of a professional. How about letting the rest of us in on how you do it? On leave this week are LACs "Al" Pope, Mike Guina, Johnnie Anderson and Leo Reardon. Al and Leo are in the big town, and Mike and Jack are up north. Quoting Jack, "I want to see what Scottish lassies look like." LAC Fred (Effe to his intimates) Bodaly has the neatest way of getting out of "jankers" known. LAC "Time" Longrigg is making acquaintances with the boys again after a spell of absence. We are glad to see you both back. Noticed:—LAC Marty Starr getting closer to that "fatal first"; LAC Ken Longrigg being first up every morning; Sgt. Art Toomey climbing into the driver's seat; LACs "Irish" Booth and George Coupar on a certain hill.

**G1 (CAN)**

By SGT. "MEM" AITKEN

THIS week we introduce you to our Cpls. As age should be respected, we start with Cpl. Reg Gardiner. Reg is the "Pappy" of us all here, and this is the second war he's seen the light of day in, having first peeked at the thriving town of Rapid City, Man., back in Feb., 1917. Educated and lived there with the exception of finishing off his "Book Larnin" at Brandon College. From there he stepped into the insurance business, and has been doing well ever since. Changed his policy bag for a "kit bag" No. R.119587" July, '41. Put in some months at Trenton, and then came overseas in June, '42. Reg is one of the guys what posts youse guys from joint to joint. Says he wants to get back in the "life and death" racket again after the war—claims he indulges in a bit of violin playing, and thinks England's "a bit of all right." As for Cpl. Ted Bennett "Sir" R.122161, he'd liked Vancouver ever since June, 1920, where he grew up and finished growing at Fairview High School of Commerce. Worked as book-keeper at the Vancouver Motor Co. Threw away his reserved occupation and joined the "Blue" in Aug., 1941. Did time at No. 2 Wireless School, Trenton, and No. 6 I.T.S., giving that up to come overseas in June, 1942—wants to "get himself" a nice farm after the war—absolutely wild over "Crat" hamburgers (aristocratic to you Easterners), and our favourite

**FILM LOG**

**"THE FLEMISH FARM"**

(Leicester Square Theatre). This might well have been just another picture of Europe under the Nazi heel. It escapes that fate by sheer distinction of writing, acting and direction. Result is an absorbing and entirely plausible tale, told simply and without mock heroics. It is the story of a regimental flag, battle ensign of the RAF's Belgian squadron, and how it was brought to England from its secret burial place on a Flemish farm. Clive Brook returns to the screen after a long absence in the role of Major Lessart. Hero of the flag episode is Clifford Evans. The young pilot, Matagne, is played by Phillip Friend, and Jane Baxter is his wife, Treasha.

**"THE IRON ROAD"**

(London Pavilion). Whatever its faults, this Western probably has more fight in it than the whole Italian army. Story concerns the resistance put up by a tough old wagon-line owner against the encroaching railroaders. This is incidental to the action which starts with a brawl and ends with a fair-sized battle. The girls in the film have little to do but stand around and cheer as their men folk slug their way through walls of rowdies and killers. Richard Dix plays a patient but indomitable railroader, and Jane Wyatt, as the wagon tycoon's daughter, inevitably falls in love with him. Albert Dekker is passable in a big-brotherish role. Victor Jory and Joe Sawyer portray bad men for the umpteenth time in their respective careers, and Max Baer in a minor role continues his career just as faithfully with a mixture of fighting and clowning.

Glenn Miller. Likes watching only—hockey and lacrosse—finds England "quite acceptable"—Hmm. A Man of Hobbies Cpl. Stan Cooper—R.105238—was born in Toronto, 10/8/21, stayed there long enough to get his Senior Matric at Malvern, and was after his B.A. when he joined up May, '41. Did T.T.S. St. Thomas, then came overseas in Nov., '41. Wants to be a school teacher if this war doesn't last too long. Confides that he likes a good game of "African Golf" as sort of a diversion from drinking. As the sergeants are away this week, they'll have to take their turn later. Last week-end saw us finally beat an American ball team in extra innings—11 to 9. Eric "Chester" Lavallee of A2 (CAN) poled out a long home run in the extra innings with "one aboard" to give us our margin of victory. Minus a few faces around by'r this week, Sgt. Patsy Kavanaugh, LACs Ken Drage, Frankie Glinz and Zip Francis are "square bashing" in order to step us another rung in the ladder to the top. LAC Ken Franklin claims he's one over the top right now. That's all for this week.

**Leicester Sq. THEATRE**  
THRILLS! ESCAPES! ADVENTURE!  
STARTS AUG 13<sup>TH</sup>  
Clive BROOK Clifford EVANS  
Jane BAXTER PHILIP FRIEND  
with  
**The FLEMISH FARM**  
Screen play by Jill and Jeffrey Dell  
Directed by Jeffrey Dell  
Produced by Sydney Box  
Perfs. 11.40, 1.5, 3.15, 5.25, 7.35

**ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE**

THEATRES		
<b>HIPPODROME</b> , Ger. 1272. Evgs. 5.40. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.25. GEORGE BLACK tells <b>THE LISBON STORY</b> A Play with Music	<b>PALACE</b> , Ger. 634. Evgs. 6.20. Wed. & Sat., 2.30. JACK HYLTON'S <b>HI-de-HI</b> with FLANAGAN and ALLEN	<b>PALLADIUM</b> , Ger. 7373. Twice Daily at 2.30 and 5.15. Tommy Trinder in <b>GEORGE BLACK'S BEST BID AND TUCKER</b> . (Last Two Weeks)
<b>PRINCES</b> , 6.15. Thurs. & Sat., 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents Extravaganza <b>MAGIC CARPET</b> SYDNEY HOWARD, CYRIL FLETCHER. "The Best Revue in Town."—S. Pictorial.	<b>PRINCE OF WALES</b> , Whl. 8621. Twice daily at 2.40 and 5.30. Sid Field in <b>GEORGE BLACK'S STRIKE A NEW NOTE</b> .	<b>SAVILLE</b> , 6.30. Wed. & Sat., 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents <b>JUNIOR MISS</b> "Plot of laughter... brilliantly acted... screamingly funny."—S. Dispatch.
<b>SAVOY</b> , 6.30. Wed. & Sat., 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents <b>THE MAN WHO CAME TO DINNER</b> ROBERT MORLEY, Ambrosine Phillips, Hugh McDermott, Mary Alice Collins, Jerry Verno, Edward Cooper. LAST WEEK.	<b>STRAND</b> , 6.30. Thur. & Sat., 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents <b>ARSENIC AND OLD LACE</b> Lillian Braithwaite, Mary Jerrold, Naunton Wayne, Frank Pettigell, Edmund Willard	<b>VICTORIA PALACE</b> , Vic. 1317. Twice Daily 2.30 and 6.0. (Ex. Fri. Mat.). <b>LUPINO LANE</b> in a farcical musical <b>LA-di-DI-di-DA</b> "A laugh a minute."—Daily Express.
<b>WINDMILL</b> , Picc. Circus. 12th Yr. Continuous daily, 12.15—9.30 p.m. Last performance 7.30 p.m. A VIVIAN VAN DAMM PRODUCTION.	<b>CINEMAS</b>	<b>DOMINION (G-B)</b> , Tottenham Court Rd. <b>THE MOON IS DOWN (A)</b> Reville With Beverly (U), News, &c. Weekdays: continuous 11.45 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.
<b>EMPIRE</b> , Leicester Sq. Friday next. ROBERT TAYLOR in <b>BATAAN</b> (Cert A).	<b>MECCA DANCING</b> THE FAMOUS 'MECCA' POLICY PALAIS EDINBURGH RITZ MANCHESTER PLAZA MANCHESTER ROYAL OPERA HOUSE COVENT GARDEN PARAMOUNT TOTTENHAM CT. RD. W.1. PALAIS CROYDON LOCARNO GLASGOW LOCARNO LEEDS GRAND CASINO BIRM. LOCARNO STREATHAM HILL.S.W.2. ROYAL TOTTENHAM, N. 17. SHERRYS BRIGHTON POPULAR PRICES - AFTERNOON AND EVENING	<b>GAUMONT</b> , Haymarket, Whl. 6655. Margaret Lockwood, Phyllis Calvert, James Mason with Stewart Granger. <b>THE MAN IN GREY (A)</b> Weekdays: continuous 11.10 to 9.30. Sundays: continuous from 2.30.
<b>LEICESTER SQ. THEATRE</b> , Whl. 5252/4. CLIVE BROOK in <b>THE FLEMISH FARM (U)</b> Perfs. at 11.40, 1.5, 3.15, 5.25, 7.35.	<b>LONDON PAVILION</b> , Friday next. FRANK (Bring em Back Alive) BUCK presents <b>JACARE (A)</b> Killer of the Amazon.	<b>MARBLE ARCH PAVILION</b> , May. 5112. Margaret Lockwood, Phyllis Calvert, James Mason with Stewart Granger. <b>THE MAN IN GREY (A)</b> Weekdays: continuous 11 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.
<b>NEW GALLERY</b> , Regent St. Reg. 8050. TYRONE POWER. <b>CRASH DIVE (U)</b> (In Technicolor) Weekdays: continuous 11.35 to 10. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.	<b>NEW VICTORIA (G-B)</b> , Opp. Vic. Stn. <b>THE MOON IS DOWN (A)</b> Reville With Beverly (U), News, &c. Weekdays: continuous 12 to 9.45. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.	<b>ODEON</b> , Leicester Square, Whl. 6111. BARBARA STANWYCK <b>STRIPTease LADY (A)</b> With MICHAEL O'SHEA. Showing at 11.20, 2.20, 5.20, 8.15.
<b>PARAMOUNT</b> , Tottenham Court Rd. ABBOTT and COSTELLO <b>HIT THE ICE (U)</b> CHESTER MORRIS AERIAL GUNNER (A)	<b>REGAL</b> , Marble Arch, Pad. 8011. JOHN CARROLL, SUSAN HAYWARD. <b>HIT PARADE OF 1943 (U)</b> Weekdays: 12.15, 2.50, 5.30, 8.20. Sunday: 4.35, 7.25.	<b>TATLER TH. (G-B)</b> , Charing Cross Rd. ANGLo-Soviet SEASON <b>THE NEW GULLIVER (U)</b> (A Puppet Film)
<b>THE WRATH OF THE PEOPLE (A)</b> , etc.	<b>TIVOLI</b> , Strand, Tem. 5625. TYRONE POWER. <b>CRASH DIVE (U)</b> (In Technicolor) Weekdays: continuous 11.25 to 10. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.	<b>WARNER</b> , Leicester Sq. Ger. 3423. JOSEPH E. DAVIES. <b>MISSION TO MOSCOW (U)</b> Starring Walter Huston and Ann Harding with George Tobias, Oscar Homolka. For times of showing see Daily Press.

**ODEON Leicester Square**  
PHONE - WHI. 6111  
MIRTH! MYSTERY!  
MUSIC! MURDER!  
HUNT STROMBERG presents  
Barbara  
**STANWYCK** in  
**Striptease Lady**  
with MICHAEL O'SHEA  
Directed by WILLIAM A. WELLMAN  
Showing at 11.20, 2.20, 5.20, 8.15

**THE WAR WE NEVER KNEW!**  
Here is the story of "Bataan"; of 13 men whose lives were "expendable," but whose spirit was immortal.  
In this epic story of a side of the war which is new and unfamiliar to us, Robert Taylor gives the performance of his life—a performance which puts him among the world's greatest actors.  
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