

Two More German Targets Set Ablaze

RCAF GROUP STRIKES TWICE DURING WEEK

Munchen-Gladbach and Nuremberg Are Latest Objectives of Bombers In Battle of Germany

CREWS MEET STIFF FIGHTER OPPOSITION

TWO powerful blows against the Reich kept Bomber Command's big machines busy during the working hours in the past week. Over the week-end Nuremberg had another heavy pasting and on Monday night a new name on the bombing map, Munchen-Gladbach, was attacked.

Many aircraft of RCAF Bomber Group were out on the Monday night job, including a Canadian Lancaster squadron. The raid is listed as one of the big jobs of the air offensive.

As was the case in the Nuremberg attack, night fighter opposition was stiff. A Canadian, flying in an RAF Stirling as a rear gunner, Sgt. S. Bedwell, Vancouver, accounted for one Ju.88. He nailed the Nazi just after leaving Munchen-Gladbach.

Nuremberg, shrine city of Nazidom, received a pounding described as "perfect" by F/L Bob Epps, Winnipeg, one of the pilots returning from the raid. Fires "large and furious," like those seen in Hamburg and Berlin, were raging when the big bombers turned for home.

"It was a much better do than the last time we pranged Nuremberg," states Johnny Duval, Gradedfield, Que., a tail-gunner in an RCAF Lion Squadron Halifax. He is a veteran with 26 trips to his credit. "It looked just like one of our Hamburg shows, with concentrated fires blazing in an area of at least two square miles."

Fires Seen 150 Miles

P/O Gord Heselton, Vancouver, a bomb-aimer who was commissioned just before the raid, reported a good trip. He told how yellow-red explosions were seen as the bombs went to the heart of the target. "On the way home we could see fires for 150 miles."

German defences were strong according to the reports brought back by some of the crews. "Jerry threw up loads of flak at us and holed our starboard outer motor and port wing," Sgt. Bill Crain, Clarendon, Que., said.

The keystone of the German defence was a profusion of night fighters. "I never saw so many fighters in my life," remarked P/O Don Tucker. "They seem to be relying on the fighters instead of flak."

"A Canadian gunner with an RAF Stirling squadron got credit for a Ju.88 brought down just as the bomber approached the target. He is Sgt. Willard John Belduc, Westmount, Que."

"The pilot had successfully evaded three fighters," said Belduc. "We were just approaching the target when a Ju.88 roared out to meet us. I must have let him have about

CANADIAN WIMPIES EARN HIGH PRAISE

Further tribute to the work of the RCAF Wellington squadrons in North Africa was paid last week by Air Marshal Harold Edwards, C.B., A.O.C. in-C., RCAF Overseas. In a message to G/C C. R. Dunlap, Vancouver, who commands the Canadian formation, Air Marshal Edwards said:

"Reports are reaching me of the splendid work being done by your wing. Heartiest congratulations to you and all ranks under your command on your magnificent achievements."

G/C Dunlap replied: "Message of congratulations conveyed to all ranks. Contents greatly appreciated."

Early in the Sicily campaign the Canadian fliers were congratulated by Major-General James Doolittle, chief of the North African Strategic Air Force of which the RCAF squadrons form a part.

500 rounds. He started to falter and then went straight down. We watched him go and he hit the deck with a terrific bang."

Other Canadian gunners who had brushed with night fighters during the raid included Sgt. Gordon Aitken, Montreal; Sgt. Lloyd Raymond, Wainwright, Alta.; Sgt. D. Burrell, Risky Creek, B.C.; and Sgt. J. T. Hill, Lloydminster, Alta.

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MADDENED MOOSE MEN HEAVE ROCKS AT NAZIS

Although they declare they are satisfied with the excellent weapons of destruction provided by a bountiful Bomber Command, "the Murderers' Row," the roughest, toughest crew that RCAF's Moose Squadron can muster, have taken to heaving bricks and rocks at searchlights and ack-ack guns.

It all started when Dr. Paul Joseph Goebbels referred to Canadians as "air-pirate lovers." Two young Sarnia, Ont., fliers, Sgt. Bill Cameron, pilot of an RCAF Halifax, and his mid-upper gunner, Sgt. Bev. Scharf, heard the broadcast and "got mad."

"The boys had just had a leave cancelled, so they decided to stage a war of their own. "We noticed a pile of rocks beside our kite before smacking Cologne on our fifth trip," said Scharf. "So they loaded up one brick for each member of the crew just to ease their feelings."

When the boys get "extra mad" at Jerry they carry extra bricks. Scharf aims the bricks

from a hole cut beside his under-blister. "Usually I have nothing to do but look out the under-blister, anyway," he said.

"If a searchlight catches us we always heave a brick, and it seems to buck up our spirits," the mid-upper gunner claims. "If flak comes too close to the kite for comfort we toss a couple of bricks just to let Jerry know we're not fooling."

"If they hop us around too badly we take extra bricks the next time, and I write the name of my girl friend on them so she can play a part in the raid."

The boys report that they don't expect their brickbustings to do as much damage as their blockbusters, but the personal touch relieves their feelings. The other Canadians in the crew on which the rest of the Moose Squadron have hung the "Murderers' Row" monicker are Sgt. Vic Wintzer, Toronto, bomb-aimer; Sgt. Ernie Birch, Metcalfe, Ont., navigator; and Sgt. Bob Boos, Gleichen, Alta., rear-gunner.



P/O Thomas Percival, of Edmonton, stands before the remains of a Macchi 202 Italian fighter in front of a seriously damaged hangar at Catania airfield. The picture was taken shortly after British troops had captured the city.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)

RCAF FLYERS WIN EIGHT MORE GONGS THIS WEEK

Northcott and Rae Head List of Decorations Just Announced

Five immediate D.F.C.s, two immediate D.F.M.s and an Air Force Cross went to Canadians in a list of awards announced in the *London Gazette* recently. Heading the list of D.F.C.s is S/L Geoffrey W. Northcott, Minnedosa, Man., who has done 55 ops, destroyed three enemy aircraft and damaged several more. In addition, he has participated in several effective attacks on shipping. He is cited for outstanding ability and an example which has won the confidence of all with whom he has flown.

For skill and determination of a high order, F/L John A. Rae, Toronto, was awarded the D.F.C. In 60 sorties he had destroyed at least two enemy aircraft and made many telling attacks on shipping. His fine fighting qualities and excellent leadership have contributed materially to the high standard of operational efficiency of his flight.

P/O Arthur G. Brunet, Montreal, won his gong for his attacks on locomotives, rolling stock, barges and E-boats. He has completed many sorties both by day and night and is an extremely able and determined pilot.

A Very Shaky Do

S/L Clive B. Sinton was another D.F.C. winner. He was skipper of an aircraft which was damaged by flak over Essen. With one engine knocked out and a gas tank damaged, he flew the kite to a home airfield near the coast. He couldn't land at the field, so he brought the bomber down on the sea about a mile from shore. After ensuring that all his comrades were out, he supported one of them until they were rescued. He was cited for a skill and determination that was mainly responsible for the ultimate safety of his crew.

F/O Gordon L. Reneau, Toronto, was awarded his D.F.C. for his attacks on enemy shipping, and particularly for an attack on a strongly escorted convoy last July. As his formation turned away after the attack, Reneau discovered that his release gear had failed to work. He made another run over the target, obtaining a hit on a merchant vessel. His success was worthily earned.

Sgt. Richard N. Hurst, Vancouver, rear-gunner in an RAF bomber, won his D.F.M. as a result of action over Hamburg. Their aircraft was intercepted by a fighter which attacked from

"C'EST LA GUERRE"

It was 1938 and in Oak Lake, Man, a footloose young man named "Mac" McLeish was throwing up a perfectly good job delivering milk for his dad to join the Air Force. He was going to be a fighter pilot, and telling one of the neighbour's kids all about it. The younger lad whose name was "Sonny" Williams, burned with envy.

"Mac" consoled him: "You wait until you get a few years older, and you'll be able to join too."

The scene shifts to Ceylon, 1943. A sergeant is trudging along a deep-rutted road.

"How about a lift, sir?" "Okay, sergeant, jump in... what the... well bless my soul, hello Mac!"

You guessed it. Sonny's an air crew flight-lead now with Ceylon's RCAF Catalina squadron. And Mac's a discip in the same outfit.

HE VISITED HAMBURG TO SEE FOR HIMSELF

Normally group captains in command of stations get little chance to fly on ops, and if they do permission has to be obtained from superiors. G/C R. C. "Bus" Gordon, Vancouver, commander of an RCAF Bomber Group station, wanted to see for himself what the boys are doing over Europe, so he obtained permission to go to Hamburg in the capacity of second "dickie."

"It was the fourth raid on Hamburg and the show reminded me of the fourth of July," said G/C Gordon. "I saw plenty of flak, but I was so busy looking at the sights that it didn't occur to me until afterward that a lot of it was intended for the kite I was riding in."

close range. Hurst shot it down in flames. However, the bomber's elevators were shot away and the rudder damaged. Hurst's pilot, an Englishman, got a D.F.C. for flying the bomber safely back to base. The other D.F.M. went to Sgt. (now P/O) Wilfred L. Canter, Toronto, for displaying courage and tenacity in an air operation. The award of the Air Force Cross went to S/L Fowler M. Gobell, Ottawa.

BOMBS EXPLODED JUST UNDER KITE

F/L Fred Garvey, who flies a Lancaster with an RAF squadron, missed certain death by about three seconds in one of Bomber Command's last raids on Essen.

Coming over the target early Garvey missed the point of attack on his first run, circled again, and came in for a second try.

This time he was on. Barely had the bomb-aimer pressed the release switch when there was a terrific explosion below them. The kite lurched violently and blazing phosphorus flew up into the bomb bay and under the surface of the wings.

What had happened was that ack-ack fire had hit their incendiaries as they dropped from the bay. Luckily the load exploded far enough away from the aircraft to save it from the full force of the blast. Had the switch been pressed three seconds earlier the bombs would have detonated in the bomb bay.

VLR LIBERATOR KAYOES SUBMARINE OFF ICELAND

Crew Tumbles Into Sea When Depth Charges Straddle Raider

A VLR Liberator of Coastal Command attacked a fully-surfaced U-boat in the North Atlantic, straddled it with depth charges, and saw it sink as members of the crew scrambled out into the water.

Sgt. Harold Oliver, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., second pilot on the Iceland-based bomber, sighted the submarine about five miles away while on patrol, and only three hours off Iceland. He immediately called out to the skipper—an Australian flight lieutenant—who dove to attack out of the sun. But the submarine commander spotted the Liberator at the same time, and opened fire with all his deck guns while manoeuvring for a getaway. The Liberator flew straight through the flak barrage at 50 feet, and dropped its depth charges in a perfect straddle, while the RAF gunners sprayed the U-boat deck.

As the aircraft banked steeply after the attack, the crew saw the target erupt with the depth charge explosions. The plumes had scarcely subsided when four or five Germans were seen struggling in the water and twenty minutes later about fifteen of them were seen

ACTIVE WEEK FOR CANADA'S FIGHTER MEN

Enemy Airfields in France Attacked by RCAF Intruders

JOHNSON GETS 24th

MUSTANGS, Spitfires and Typhoons, flew repeated cross-Channel sweeps this week, shooting up railway trains, German airfields and road transport on the Continent. It was another good week for the Canadian Fighter Wing, whose C.O., W/C J. E. "Johnny" Johnson, D.S.O., D.F.C. and Bar, got his 24th enemy aircraft in a sweep over France.

On Thursday W/C Johnson got his twenty-fourth German aircraft—an F.W.190—while leading the wing in a sweep over France. It was his second air victory in three days.

During the same sweep pilots of the Red Indian squadron were credited with an Me.109. "We saw them down below clouds and dived on them, more or less catching them by surprise," said F/O Jack Ormand, Kitchener, Ont.

Not Much of Him

P/O Percy McLachlan, Vancouver, five feet two inches of fighter pilot, got his first enemy kite over Caen, in France, as Canadian Spitfire squadrons escorted RAF Becons in a successful raid.

Closing in from 500 to 50 yards before opening fire, McLachlan sent an F.W.190 crashing to the ground in flames. He flies with the Red Indians commanded by S/L "Buck" McNair.

The Canadians, flying in two sections, sighted about two dozen German fighters, but the Jerries refused to fight.

At the same time, other RCAF squadrons, led by W/C Dal Russell, D.F.C., Montreal, escorted U.S. Marauders in another successful raid on a fighter base at Tricouville, but met no enemy aircraft.

Sunday was a red-letter day for one RCAF Mustang squadron. Five runs down to another Canadian Mustang outfit in the third inning of a softball game they pulled up even, then went ahead to win by four runs while one of their pilots, F/O Malcolm

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clinging to a long cylindrical object, as a great oil slick spread over the surface.

The Liberator, however, did not escape damage. The flight engineer had been wounded in the neck by a shell splinter, but despite his injury he insisted on remaining at the bomb doors and kept them open. The gasoline tanks had been punctured—fortunately high up—and another shell had ripped through the nose wheel compartment, damaging the wheel and the hydraulics.

A normal landing seemed impossible. The main landing wheels could be lowered manually, but the nose wheel gear was beyond repair. Making for base the pilot circled the field while his crew shifted all movable gear within the aircraft to the tail. On the ground firefighting, first-aid and medical detachments were standing by below. Then, with the Liberator listing to one side, and completely without brakes, the skipper set her down to a perfect, if unorthodox landing.

The main wheels touched down. For a few seconds the kite tore along the runway seemingly out of control. Then it was skidding at more than 100 miles an hour on its tail, which is normally several feet above the ground. But a few moments later the wireless operator was asking Flying Control where they wanted it parked.

WINGS ABROAD

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EDITORIAL

RICHARD WAGNER, who is reputed to be ADOLF HITLER's favourite composer, wrote a number of operas, most of which were characterized by a great deal of noise and a great quantity of brass in the orchestration.

To-day, another Teutonic twilight is descending. It is descending on the men who, with the most monstrous and fantastic blasphemy in all history, set themselves up as the new German gods.

Nevertheless, the orchestration which accompanies the new gods' twilight is a thousand times more awe-inspiring than the loudest which WAGNER could devise.

At this point, when the gravest danger to our cause is that we may slacken our efforts in the belief that victory is secure, one of the most imperative needs is that the background and character of present-day Germany be not forgotten.

There is one effective answer to GOEBBELS. This is the relentless and unremitting increase in our bombing until the "master-race" is on its knees.

In a few days we shall be celebrating the third anniversary of the Battle of Britain. Of the days when GOERING's attempt to bomb Britain out of the war was shattered by a handful of men—a good proportion of Canadians among them—who won the eternal admiration of civilized people for preserving Britain as a buttress of freedom.

NOW AT F.T.U.

W/O2 Observer Ted Smith, Smith Falls, Ont., is completing his training at a Ferry Training unit. Also at the unit with Ted are F/S Observers Jimmy Brown, Renfrew, Ont.; F/S Doug Crosby, Montreal; Don Boudreau, N.B.; F/S "Cass" Cassidy, Drumheller, Alta.; F/S Ralph Charad, Montreal.

THE WINCO DIDN'T KNOW THE GEN—THEN

Lawson Hunter Randall, Pre-War Original Leads World's Most Scattered Squadron

A FORMER New Brunswick school teacher who confesses he didn't know an air commodore from an ACI when he joined the service in 1938, has taken over command of the crack RCAF Catalina Squadron based in Ceylon.

A chance meeting while changing trains at McAdam Junction, N.B., turned Randall from teaching children the geography of far-off places to seeing those same places first hand.

At the time Randall was still paying for his college education and toying with the idea of studying medicine. School teaching was no more lucrative than now, so when a college chum who happened to be at the junction said he was joining the RCAF he agreed to look into it.

He asked around about the Air Force and filled up an application form, then promptly forgot all about it. Six months later he was summoned for a medical examination. The M.O. said "Randy's" nose needed an overhaul job.

Nothing happened again for some time, until one day in June a telegram came ordering him to report at Trenton immediately.



A flying boat man since the outbreak of war, W/C Lawson Hunter Randall, Bristol, N.B., has just been appointed C.O. of the RCAF Catalina Squadron based on Ceylon.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)

K. OF C. SERVES BOYS ON LEAVE

RCAF personnel, both officers and men, who wish to spend their leave in Bournemouth can obtain comfortable accommodation through the Knights of Columbus centre.

Besides the free beds, the Knights of Columbus will make arrangements for men to stay in private homes on their leave. Just give your preference for swimming, golf, fishing tennis, anywhere in England, Scotland, Wales or Ireland and the organization will find what you want.

In the centre at Bournemouth it is possible to get your laundry done, press your clothes, get your hair cut, read from a library of new books, send a cable home, write letters, dance, or go to whatever amusements are showing with the arrangements made by the Knights of Columbus.

In addition to this work instruments have been provided to start 270 orchestras.

VISIT LEGION CLUB IN FLYING CLOTHES

Two Halifax crews—still in their flying togs and with shreds of parachute silk around their necks—clumped into the Canadian Legion Club at Cartwright Gardens, London, recently, within an hour of one another.

Both crews had been on a raid to Germany. The first had been forced to bale out, the second to crashland, both in the vicinity of London.

All at once the club became a fair replica of a sergeants' mess at an air station. While canteen attendants piled tables high with food, airmen and soldiers on leave crowded around the flyers and began to pop questions much like interrogating officers. But they didn't learn much. Except that F/S R. E. Fisher, San Diego, Calif., re-arranger on P for Pete, better known as Piccadilly Princess, had bagged a German fighter during the homeward trip.

After tidying up in rooms specially provided by the club's superintendent, Mrs. P. de Rees, of Montreal, the crews returned to their stations.

BOMB-AIMER BRINGS PLANE BACK SAFELY

After dropping a full load of high explosive on Berlin, Sgt. Bomb-Aimer J. E. Bailey, Vancouver, dropped a damaged Stirling bomber to a perfect landing when the wounded pilot fell unconscious over his controls.

The Stirling had just dropped its load on the German capital when a Junkers attacked it. The port inner engine was hit and the pilot was wounded. The navigator took over and piloted the aircraft on three engines until the plane was out of the Berlin danger area. Then Bailey took over.

At the field he decided to make a forced landing. While the Stirling was circling the pilot recovered sufficiently to instruct Bailey about setting the craft down, and the bomb-aimer made a perfect landing.

Winnipeg: W. H. Calder, Sgt., Edmonton; A. R. Currie, Sgt., Woodstock, N.B.; D. M. Graham, Sgt., McLeod, Alta.; J. H. Graham, Sgt., McLeod, Alta.; H. D. Heilmann, Sgt., Chippawa, Ont.; A. H. Hutcheon, P/O, Toronto; R. H. King, Sgt., Sask.; R. R. Law, Sgt., Kingston, Ont.; F. Lown, P/O, Sudbury; N. T. Macdonald, Sgt., Edson, Alta.; D. S. Milne, F/O, Ford; Pariseau, F/O, Winnipeg; Toronto: A. A. F.C.F., Durban, Man.; A. D. Reid, F/O, Leithbridge; W. J. Sibbald, A/F/L, D.F.C., Toronto; A. G. Siffert, Sgt., Winnipeg; Man.; F. O. Turner, Sgt., Wellwood, Man.; J. K. Wood, Sgt., Toronto; G. W. Armstrong, Sgt., Seymour, Ont.; J. F. C. Damboise, Sgt., Whitechurch, Ont.; J. J. C. J. B. S. P. H. Davison, Sgt., Fallis, Ont.; J. H. Platt, F/O, Theodor, Sgt., Montreal; Harris, F/O, Duck Lake, Sask.; R. J. Mackenzie, Sgt., Charlottetown, P.E.I.; C. A. Mayhew, P/O, Victoria, B.C.; W. C. Moran, Sgt., Detroit, Mich.; A. E. Spurr, F/L, Halifax, N.S.; O. D. Thompson, Sgt., Provost, Alta.; O. W. Todd, Sgt., Galt, Ont.; G. L. Tyrone, Sgt., Jacksonville, Ill.

W. D. Graves, F/O, Montreal; J. W. Feagan, Sgt., Stratford, Ont.; C. P. Meredith, P/O, Beachurst, L.I.; J. S. Renick, Ottawa; T. J. Smith, F/S, Toronto; N. G. Athabasca, Sgt., Montreal; R. A. Taylor, Sgt., Derby, N.S.; J. M. Brown, P/O, Montreal.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW REPORTED PRISONER OF WAR. Thom, P/O, Calgary; C. W. Willey, F/O, London, Ont.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, BELIEVED KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. H. W. Gregory, Sgt., London, Ont.; J. G. Helwitzer, F/S, Ottawa.

DIED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. J. C. Fraser, P/O, Manitoba.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW PRESUMED KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. J. H. W. Adams, Sgt., Ninette, Man.; J. R. Charters, Sgt., St. Louis, Sask.; H. R. Coffey, Sgt., Czar, Alta.; E. J. Sutton, Sgt., La Pas, Man.; J. E. Oatway, Sgt., Unity, Sask.

COMMISSIONED

It is announced by RCAF Overseas Headquarters that the following airmen have received their commission as pilot officers:

Pilots—H. L. A. Leonard, Harriston, Ont.; W. H. Schmidt, Axford, Sask.; W. Teal, Rockville, Ont.; S. M. Bruce, Brooks, Alta.; F. J. Pennington, Dundas, Ont.; R. E. Taylor, Booneville, Ind.; W. N. Armstrong, Armstrong, B.C.; G. M. Johnson, Rosetown, Sask.; E. A. Muise, Toronto, Ont.; G. D. Nichol, Three Rivers, Que.; D. E. Silver, Unionville, Ont.; E. B. Stiles, Woodstock, N.B.; C. R. Snell, Regina, Ont.; F. L. Murray, St. John, N.B.; G. P. Johnston, Winnipeg; H. C. Truscott, Hamilton; R. S. Clement, Russell, Man.; O. I. Hanson, Nanaimo, Alta.; K. B. Moore, A. Hamilton; G. McKay, Yarmouth, N.S.; L. A. Dunn, Toronto; E. G. Gall, Keene, Ont.; J. Tattersall, Niagara Falls; J. O. Patterson, St. James, Man.; W. B. Hamilton, Peterborough, Ont.; J. M. Stevenson, Sweetwater, Texas.

Navigator—L. Clark, L. J. Boyce, Doonrey, Sask.; D. Blach, Nkomia, Sask.

W.O.A.G.s—K. A. Craig, Orillia, Ont.; M. Wigglesworth, Edmonton, T. Basille, Ottawa; L. J. Boucher, Grand Falls, N.B.; G. A. P. Clary, Toronto; L. J. Boleau, Ft. Francis, Ont.; J. P. C. Brown, Quebec City; J. M. G. Smith, Montreal; N. L. Hill, Montreal; W. P. Suter, Rocky Mountain House, Alta.; J. T. Gibson, Cornwall.

Air Gunners—W. Craig, Timmins, Ont.; C. J. Challenger, Edgerton, Ont.; J. S. Jakeman, Edmonton; E. M. Griffin, Brockville, Ont.; R. E. Weatherall, Eastville, Ont.; M. C. Smith, Glen Haven, N.S.; C. M. Smyth, Strathburg, Alta.; L. G. Coburn, Timiskaming, Que.; E. Moorcraft, K. J. Collingswood, Ont.; T. J. B. Robinson, Stratford, Ont.; C. H. Blancy, Toronto.

Flight Engineers—W. B. Taylor, Regina; J. M. McDouall, Shelburne, Man.; L. K. Jamieson, Highgate, Ont.

Administrative—R. Talbot, La Fleche, Sask.; E. G. Steeves, R. L. Wright.

Aero Engineer—W. D. Roach, Medicine Hat.

Radio Branch—R. L. G. Anderson, Oshawa, Ont.; P. A. Girard, Toronto; R. C. Clark, Orillia, Ont.; M. J. Dempsey, Winnipeg; C. W. Kirkpatrick, Montreal; J. H. M. Parker, Wolfville, N.S.; L. S. Schickler, Kitchener, Ont.; H. R. M. Aronson, Collingwood, Ont.; T. J. B. Robinson, Stratford, Ont.; C. H. Blancy, Toronto.

Four Canadians, flying with the Jamaica squadron of the RAF, have piled up a total of 54 visits to Germany, including a dozen trips to the capital, during Bomber Command's summer "ghost raid" offensive.

The four Canucks are S/L D. C. Skene, Kingston, Ont.; F/O T. M. Mitchell, Toronto; F/O A. B. Stovel, Winnipeg; F/O N. S. B. Hull, Victoria, B.C.

Relying on speed, surprise and the maneuverability of their aircraft for protection, they flew over Germany day and night. In daylight operations they raided Eindhoven, Nantes, Trier, Jena, Namur and the suburbs of Cologne.

F/O Mitchell, who has 15 operations to his credit, was an instructor at the RCAF station at London, Ont., for two years before coming overseas. "I have been lucky. Always got in and out before they saw me," he says.

A veteran of 17 trips, F/O Stovel had his closest escape on a daylight sortie to Orleans. He lost his dinghy and a large piece of his tailplane on that occasion.

CAMERA DOES NOT LIE TELLING RAID STORIES

Detailed Bomber Photos Used by Officials For Study

Immediately the big RCAF bombers land after one of their night tours over enemy targets their cameras are unloaded and the film is rushed to the station dark-room for developing. From the evidence produced by these photographs, officials are able to assess the success of the operation.

Intelligence officers at Group Headquarters scan the photographs for minute detail. These experts note a searchlight battery or a railway station which by some miracle has been left untouched. Not an item of information brought back by the camera is left unregarded. It all goes into the vast hopper of Bomber Command, from which will be ground fresh and even more potent assaults on Hitlerland.

Making the night photographs is not a difficult operation for the crew. The loaded camera is installed by the photographic staff while the aircraft is being bombed up. Into a special armoured chute a tremendous charge of magnesium is placed.

When the aircraft commences its attack, the magnesium flare is released with the bombs and the camera shutter opens. A few seconds later the flash detonates, illuminating the area below, towards which the bombs are already falling. Except where cloud or smoke makes photos impossible, the picture shows where the bombs will strike.

Crews See Pictures

Many of these photographs are remarkable for the detail they produce. Crews frequently demand to be shown their pictures before they troop off to breakfast and bed. They study them with interest, as do their commanding officers. They are prima facie evidence of a crew's effectiveness.

Crews that succeed in bringing back exceptionally good shots of their target areas are awarded a "Target Token." Each member of the crew receives a handsome scroll signed by the Air Officer Commanding and attesting to the crew's effectiveness.

S/L A. S. Archer, Montreal, Group Photographic Officer, has the job of ensuring that there is no slip-up in the technical end of RCAF Bomber Group's photographs.

FIVE BOMBER BOYS

Five members of one bomber crew completed their gunnery training at the same school last fall. They are glad to be flying together, and to date have completed six trips, including an Essen effort.

Sgt. Mike Bevancanti, Toronto, one of the quintet, was grounded after his third trip, but expects to be back with the boys soon. The other four are Sgts. Trace, a British Columbian; Eddles, Calgary; Hyde, a Saskatchewan lad; and Cummings, another AG from B.C.

PYJAMAED GROUPE WAXES INDIGNANT

The squadron was going on ops. in its new lites in a few days. To a man, the squadron celebrated. In the early hours of the dawn a group of pilot officers and flying officers were trooping into quarters making probably no more noise than 500 blockbusters detonating simultaneously. Suddenly they were confronted by the figure of the Groupe clad in pyjamas and indignation.

"You should be ashamed of yourselves," said the G.C. "Don't you realise that down this very hall—within sound of my voice—boys are sleeping who will in a few hours be over Germany. Think of them: trying to snatch a few precious hours of rest before setting forth to they know not what."

So saying, he wheeled and returned with all of the majesty a group captain minus brass kelly can muster. And the contrite heroes crept off to bed to snatch a few precious hours' sleep before going forth "to they know not what."

REMUSTERED ERKS TRAIN IN BRITAIN

Not all RCAF air crews are trained in Canada's flying schools. Some of them—air gunners, for instance—are being trained in Britain. Typical is the group of 12 Canadians recently graduated from an I.T.W. somewhere in Britain.

Nine of the 12 were in ground trades with the Air Force, two transferred from the Canadian Army and one came overseas as a fire-fighter.

AC2 J. F. Williams, Toronto, was a private in the R.C.O.C. before joining the RCAF, while IAC E. M. Trot was a lance-corporal radio mechanic in the same army corps.

AC2 A. O. McCarthy, Ottawa, was one of the fire-fighters recruited in Canada to strengthen Britain's defences during the blitz and came overseas in June, 1942.

The remainder were all in ground trades before remustering. LAC Rader, Stoneheige, Sask., was an armourer on an operational station. So, too, was Cpl. J. W. Kerr, Windsor, Ont., who came over with the first RCAF squadron to land in the United Kingdom.

Now that they have finished their initial training these men will go to elementary air gunners' schools and finish off at service training wings before earning their AG badge.

CASUALTIES

KILLED IN ACTION. W. Bredie, Sgt., Verdun, Que.; D. L. P. Paddock, F/O, Thamusville, Ont.; R. E. McDonald, Sgt., St. Catharines, Ont.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, BELIEVED KILLED IN ACTION, NOW PRESUMED KILLED IN ACTION. G. L. Fiddler, F/S, Windsor, Ont.; F. J. Smith, F/S, London, Ont.; G. F. South, F/S, Edmonton, F/S, Calgary; P/O, St. Crosby, Ont.; J. D. Ernst, P/O, Kitchener, Ont.; W. S. Grant, Sgt., St. John, N.B.; C. A. Kison, Sgt., Macdonald, Man.; W. F. Murray, F/S, Armstrong, B.C.; C. A. Paton, Sgt., Toronto; J. C. St. Louis, F/S, Esplanville, Ont.; M. H. Buckley, Sgt., Lynn, Mass.; E. C. Cunningham, P/O, North Battleford, Sask.; T. McL. M. Hunter, Sgt., Winnipeg; D. G. H. Johnson, F/S, Simcoe, Ont.; P. Kucheryk, Sgt., Toronto; P. Lamont, Sgt., Man.; J. W. McCann, F/O, Winnipeg; E. W. Murphy, W/O, Boston, Mass.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW PRESUMED KILLED IN ACTION. M. W. Atkinson, F/O, Hartney, Man.; D. S. Bener, Sgt., Stratford, Ont.; S. C. E. Dunn, Sgt., Toronto; R. J. Elliott, P/O, Toronto; A. I. Ellis, Sgt., Maniston, Alta.; D. R. Gill, P/O, Cranbrook, B.C.; L. C. Holan, P/O, St. Catharines, Ont.; K. R. Jackson, F/S, Saskatchewan; J. B. Lawrence, F/S, St. Lambert, Que.; E. E. Lyons, Sgt., Toronto; A. O. Macleod, F/S, Calgary; S. McMenony, Sgt., Saskatoon; J. D. R. Menard, F/S, Montreal; R. J. Peters, Sgt., Pembroke, Ont.; C. W. Reaume, P/O, Toronto; F. W. W. Ross, P/O, St. John, N.S.; C. P. Shriner, F/S, Niagara Falls, Ont.; F. J. Taylor, P/O, Montreal; T. M. Terris, F/S, Foremost, Alta.; R. J. Thompson, Sgt., Toronto; C. G. H. Truby, F/S, Fort, Sask.; H. R. Williamson, Sgt., Cabry, Sask.; G. D. Woolrich, P/O, F. A. Toumans, Sgt., Toronto; J. T. Reid, F/O, Dryden, Ont.; E. C. Feis, Sgt., Holy Township, Ont.; A. B. Craig, Sgt., St. John, N.B.; A. F. Izzard, F/O, St. John, N.B.; D. A. Mitchell, Sgt., Oakville, Sask.; G. W. Fitch, Sgt., New Westminster, B.C.; W. A. Henschel, Sgt., Cabry, Sask.; R. J. Ayles, P/O, Kings County, N.B.; C. A. Campbell, P/O, La Pas, Alta.; C. A. Carpenter, Sgt., Millie Roche, Ont.; H. S. Cowley, Sgt., Windsor, Ont.; R. C. Daoust, Sgt., Espanola, Ont.; D. Duxfield, P/O, Toronto; R. L. Carter, P/O, Stratford, Ont.; R. D. Gibson, Sgt., Dawson Creek, B.C.; R. R. Gray, Sgt., Toronto; J. N. S. King, Sgt., Oakville, Ont.; J. L. P. Lawrence, P/O, Rimouski, Que.; G. M. McLean, Riche, Sgt., Streetville, Ont.; R. L. Telford, W/O, Humbolt, Sask.; V. C. W. Trowbridge, P/O, Chatham, N.B.; J. Whitham, A/F/L, D.F.C., Edmonton; W. C. Black, Sgt., Amherst, N.S.; J. H. Carrick, F/O, St. John, N.B.; R. H. Gulp, F/S, Beausville, Ont.; W. H. Duncan, P/O, Midland, Ont.; G. M. Gillies, F/O, Ailsa Craig, Ont.; C. W. Hall, F/S, Ottawa; A. H. Hanford, Sgt., Winnipeg; A. K. Hodgins, Sgt., Carp, Ont.; J. A. Hollings, Sgt., Toronto; T. F. L. Macdonald, P/O, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.; I. C. Lamont, Sgt., Niagara Falls, Ont.; A. D. MacDonald, F/S, Ottawa; C. H. MacPherson, Sgt., Edmonton; J. J. McQuinn, P/O, Merdoza, Argentina; P. J. Maroney, Sgt., Buffalo, N.Y.; C. E. Pickard, Sgt., Fredrickton, N.B.; J. J. Peacock, Sgt., London, Ont.; M. Russell, Sgt., Toronto; W. W. Waddell, Sgt., Kansas; W. R. Waddie, Sgt., Tavistock, Ont.; A. C. Walland, Sgt., Watrous, Sask.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW PRESUMED KILLED IN ACTION. J. W. Lake, Sgt., Winnipeg; R. J. L. Fowler, P/O, New Liskeard, Ont.; M. P. Lawrence, Sgt., Saskatoon; G. H. Murray, P/O, Watrous, Sask.; W. Pearson, Sgt., Toronto; C. W. Price, Sgt., Edmonton; H. G. Handley, P/O, Ottawa; J. J. Holland, Sgt., Toronto; H. G. Leason, Sgt., Toronto; Alta.; G. C. Wickson, Sgt., Winnipeg; P. J. A. Dennis, Sgt., Hope, B.C.; J. D. Nelson, Sgt., Regina; J. J. Beansbury, Sgt., Brantford, Ont.

DIED OF WOUNDS OR INJURIES RECEIVED IN ACTION. L. Kirstine, Sgt., Walkton, Ont.

MISSING. J. R. Archambault, Sgt., L'Epiphanie, Que.; C. M. Binham, P/O, Winnipeg; G. E. Bishoff, Sgt., Toronto; H. A. Davidson, P/O, Rose du Lane, Man.; A. S. Davidson, Sgt., Edmonton; J. P. Dockerill, Sgt., Fenwick, Sask.; A. B. C. Durnell, F/O, Vancouver; J. C. Elliott, P/O, Toronto; D. C. Horner, P/O, —; M. L. Hutchins, Sgt., Cambridge, Mass.; J. E. Lewis, Sgt., Niagara Falls, Ont.; S. D. Macdonald, Sgt., Souris Line Road, P.E.I.; C. M. McLean, Sgt., Souris, P.E.I.; F. C. McWilliam, Nislor, F/O, Sask.; H. H. Masters, Sgt., real; G. E. Pridham, P/O, Toronto; G. C. Reichert, Sgt., Thornhill, Man.; C. J. Samuels, A/F/L, New Glasgow, N.S.; W. Set, Vantage, Sask.; G. L. Sebellus, Foley Lake, N.S.; K. D. Windsor, Sgt., Riviere, Man.; G. H. Cheetham, F/O, Ontario; H. E. Currie, O. Gadsby, Alta.; E. W. Davidson, Sgt., Westboro, Que.; J. W. D. Hoey, Sgt., Kelso, Sask.; W. C. Kucinsky, Sgt., Wilkes Barre, Pa.; J. C. MacKay, P/O, Ottawa, B.C.; J. C. McMillan, S/L, Barris, Ont.; J. J. P. O'Sullivan, Sgt., Toronto; M. Shvemar, P/O, Ont.; L. W. Summers, Sgt., Thornhill, Sparrling, Sgt., Aylsham, Sask.; L. P. Sparrow, Sgt., Toronto; J. R. Thurlow, Han's County, Sask.; J. H. Walton, Sgt., P/O, Oshville, Man.; J. W. Andrews, Sgt.,

SHORT SQUADRON FLASHES

WILLOW TREE BLUES

By ARTHUR "PETE" LESSARD

WINCO D. H. BURNSIDE has taken over during the absence of our C.O., G/C J. L. Plant, who is enjoying a well-earned leave.

All were gratified to hear of the decorations awarded to air crew personnel of our Roaring Lion Squadron. Congratulations, fellows, keep up the good work.

Canadian Red Cross comforts were distributed at the Y this week to S.H.Q. personnel by John Bampfield, our popular supervisor, Niagara Falls, Ont.

Our well-liked Protestant padre, F/L R. D. Binnings, who has resided in such up and coming Alberta cities as Calgary, Medicine Hat and Wetaskiwin, wishes it to be understood that Montreal is not his home town. "Give me the West any time," he declares, "and may the good Lord not entirely forget the East!"

Everybody is certainly taking advantage of the new swimming facilities; the Army authorities deserve a hand for extending to us the use of their pool.

Our new Canadian sports officer, P/O J. F. Stirn, Vancouver, B.C., is busy planning increased activity in all sports on the station.

An enthusiastic audience greeted last week's E.N.S.A.'s show, "The Man Who Came To Dinner." Edgar K. Bruce and his supporting cast—most of whom played at the London Savoy Theatre on the play's recent record-making run—gave a sterling performance of this masterpiece.

The Soo Sheik

J. A. Hughes, Regina, and V. A. Lefoy, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., the Pay Accounts Beau Brummels, were in London on leave a couple of weeks ago. The Soo Sheik is back and Jim is slowly recovering in a London hospital from a dislocated shoulder. Both were in a hurry to catch a train or something on the Underground. Jim missed the first step of London's longest escalator and proceeded to establish some sort of world's record in delayed parachute jumping, except his chute didn't open. Take your time and have a good rest, Jim.

Our Security Guard friend, J. R. Reidel, Kitchener, Ont., warns his numerous friends that S.P.s have just taken over from S.P.s the fence-watching duties and are out for blood. "Don't squeak if you get caught," says Jimmy, "better go the long way in the future."

Our softball team finally defeated W/C W. A. McKay's Foxmen 7-5 to win the Central Section of No. 5 District interstation play-offs. Our opponents played great ball and nearly achieved the feat of a satellite station defeating its parent station as indicated by a previous 55 tie game; they sure died the hard way. E. G. "Doc" Cunningham, Toronto, Ont., handled our team well and reports it's now ready to capture the Northern Section championship.



It Shines in the Services NUGGET MILITARY TAN SHOE POLISH

for EXTRA Smartness Also in Black & Dark Brown SUPREME FOR QUALITY



This Dumbo crest is the mascot on an RAF Hurricane in Ceylon flown by F/S W. Thompson, Toronto. The mascot admired by, left to right: P/O N. M. Scott, Rumsey, Alta.; F/S Thompson and P/O Lloyd Miller, Grande Prairie, Alta. (Official RCAF Photograph.)



FOUR Mosquito bombers skimmed the tree-tops in Western Germany. Also skimming those tree-tops in Western Germany were six angry F.W.190s. Unconscious of an audience, the Mossies lifted smoothly to clear some tall trees and then the district became filled with flying cannon shells and tracer.

"Somebody yelled 'fighters' through the R.T. and the Mossy on my starboard wing fell in flames," said F/O Norman Hull, Victoria, B.C. Amid a hail of bullets the Mossies scattered as the pilots tramped on the gas. They skidded around the trees and left the F.W.s standing still.

The boys couldn't stay and fight; they had nothing to fight with. The speed of the Mossy bomber is more than adequate.

That was Norm Hull's second op. Since then he has done a tour on Mossy bombers and is now instructing at a Mosquito fighter unit.

Norm did two daylight before he went on the night shift. Coming back from the other daylight raid he happened across a big Jerry aerodrome. Flak started up and he wisely dropped lower instead of banking and presenting a target. They didn't touch him.

One night over Berlin he was coned for two and a half minutes. No flak followed and the fighters in the area made no attack.

What impressed him most during his tour was the flames and smoke of Hamburg, rising majestically upward like a crimson curtain.

Ready For More

Norm has been over Berlin five times, as well as Dusseldorf, Duisburg, Cologne, Hamburg, and of course the Ruhr. After he finishes his instructional duties at the Mossy fighter school he wouldn't mind another tour of ops. on Mosquito fighters.

Sgt. AG Bob Long, Russell, Ont., has between 400 and 500 hours in RAF Sunderlands over the Bay of Biscay. Although his squadron has had some good hunting down there, so far Bob's Sunderland hasn't even had a sighting.

Bob started his Air Force career as a wireless operator mechanic and worked up to corporal. He remustered to AG and took his training in this country. As an "erk" he worked on Blenheims and did an instructor's job at an RAF signals school.

Just after he finished his schooling he took a radio course at the Canadian Electronic Institute in Toronto. He then joined the Air Force. That was in August, 1940.

Back Where He Started

F/S Observer Ralph "Mac" McGillivray, Antigonish, N.S., has completed a tour with an RAF Lancaster squadron. He is now an instructor at an RAF Wellington O.T.U.—the same place where he received his own instruction.

"Mac" met no flak and no fighters on his tour and in the same breath says he was on two Lanc. daylight shows—Le Creusot and Milan. Other Lanc. men who have finished a tour and are instructors at the O.T.U. are F/S Jimmy Stewart and Sgt. Jeff Wilby, both Westerners.

A year to the day after he landed in the Middle East, F/S AG Albert Temple, Napanee, Ont., stepped on the boat for England with a tour of ops. in his log book. He was WOP/AG with an RAF Wellington outfit.

"GRIZZLY BEARS"

By CPL. D. HILLEN

THE pilots of the "Grizzly" Squadron are getting quite healthy with daily volleyball games. The hectic arguments which frequently blast forth indicate the keenness of the competition and the intense interest in the game.

S/L "Chuck" Semple, Chief of the Grizzlies, has now completed over one hundred sweeps over "Hunland."

Recently a feed was held in the adjutant's quarters. Some 24 hungry pilots made short work of the groceries. A few distinguished visitors were present, including S/L "Buck" McNair, D.F.C. and Bar, of the Red Indian Squadron.

LAC "Brother" Allenby, Vancouver, B.C., and LAC "Smoky" Manigold, Orillia, Ont., have solved the bathing problem. The place looked like a nudist colony the other evening as four guys were taking a burly sponge bath.

LAC "Red" Ashfield, of Toronto, says he'll cover anything from pins to pianos with the small dice.

Sgt. "Pop" Murray thought he was back on the prairie when he came swishing back from London in his bare feet. "Pop" hails from Colonsoy, Sask.

"Post-War" Planner

LAC Weir, who hails from New Westminster, B.C., is possibly thinking of being a farmer after the war as he is seen with the Land Army when he is not doing "C.C."

"Mac" McLaren, from Alamoonte, Ont., better known as "Smiggy," is seen these days trying to educate his cubicles to play something else but the blues.

EXTRA! EXTRA! "Hard to Port" Thorneloe is back on the job.

Who is that prehistoric creature who is trying to scare the "erk" armourers? He's really got the old "Sin Feiner" towing the mark.

ACI Dashney, better known as "Dash," who comes from Flin Flon, Manitoba, is always on the look-out for a tennis court to keep his beer tummy down!

All the boys are wondering when "Cyclone" Cullen and "Typhoon" Yates are going to house-clean "Hanniker's" home—Oh, for a hayrake!

"FOXIE-GEN" + CO₂

By THE THREE STOOGES

WITH regret we announce that W/C McKay's squadron has lost the services of one of its most popular crews. The "Ghost Crew" is grounded. The captain, Messing Officer Webster, is now screened, the navigator, F/L "Sawbones" Hamilton, is transferring to the Junior Red Cross, and the other members of this (in)famous crew, F/L Lount, F/O Brundage and F/O Warwick, are all contemplating "retirement" to quiet jobs in the Flying Control racket. The last of the phew.

Out looking for news of the squadron this week, we followed the crowds to the M.T. Section to see the new puppy. Coincidentally, there is a swarm of new WAAF's, so we didn't see the pooch. We did see Margaret Ryan with her new hooks; Joan Eagle, escorted by Phyllis Parker, was just leaving to keep an appointment with the discip., so Cpl. Bedale-Miller gave us all the gen on "Butch" or "Junior," the tail-wagger. The corporal says that the dog is sometimes called "Sooner," because he would sooner stay inside than go out when he should, as a nice doggie does.

The station softball team, led by F/L Strachan and playing-coach Cpl. Fine, made a very good showing in the local league until their elimination by "Doc" Cunningham's nine from our parent station. The team looked especially good in the play-offs, and after walking over teams from the two major stations in the league, being upset by the tail-end team and being with our S.H.Q. met defeat in the final game by a score of 7 to 5.

The Line-Up

Composed of players from East and West and also the U.S.A., the line-up reads as follows: Catcher: LAC Hainsworth, Kitchener; 3rd base: Cpl. Gray, Montreal, C.F.; LAC Perrault, Montreal; 1st base: LAC Peterson, Merriton, Ont.; LF, LAC Chorney, Toronto; 2nd base: LAC Watters, Winnipeg; RF: LAC Wilson, Toronto; pitchers: Cpl. Kopperson, Kitchener, Sgt. Clifford, Hamilton, LAC Islip, Waterford, Ont.; Substitutes: LAC Young, Reading, Pa., U.S.A.; LAC Turner, LAC Taylor, Regina, LAC Lamoure, Montreal. The manager is Cpl. Cowan, of Belleville, Ont.

Cpl. Fine, our very energetic P.T. wallah, is now on the look-out for potential soccer players and proposes to enter a team in the district league. He also has plans for basketball, hockey and swimming next summer.

Here endeth the lesson.

BAS(E)IC NEWS

By SGT. JIMMY GUNN

THIS week it is the Flat Hats who are smartening up and appearing around the Base Headquarters as veritable paragons of sartorial perfection. The reason? Our first W.D. officer has arrived, the name being Aileen Day and the home town Chatham, Ont. Among those in there pitching are W/C Ernie Emond, who improved his successful Canadian technique in South Africa and Ceylon, and W/C A. C. P. Clayton, whose masculine allure is enhanced by a nice pair of wings and a gong. Hovering in the background prepared to give fatherly advice is F/L "Nick" Carrie, Base Station adjutant.

Jim Mathison is really operating in a big way these days on the romantic front, and odds are being offered that he will alter the title of his proposed song to "Eulogizing Eunice" or "Mashing with Moira."

That strange N.C.O. wearing cloth crowns above his sergeant's stripes to be seen around Base H.Q. these days is F/S "Chuck" Addison back from leave. He was gone so long rumour had him repatriated, but he finally turned up with a beautiful "Piccadilly tan" and an "Oxford accident."

Other new arrivals include S/L "Tiny" Smith, famed Canadian athlete; F/O Ed Cassan, who is fortunate enough to call Toronto home; F/O Norm Stephenson, expatriate of North Bay; and F/O Al McCullagh, who also hails from the Queen City.

Miracle man of the base is Sgt. Jerry Segal, Winnipeg, who manages to get to London and back on his day off. An RCAF original in this country, Jerry married an English girl and still has it bad.

Newly arrived in the base to the great joy of the ladies is Cpl. Les Haie, who is reported to have bowled them over from Southend to Edinburgh during the three years "and then some" that he has been over here.

Waldo the Wonder Boy

Robert Montgomery of the base is Sgt. Waldo Langland, a Saskatchewan boy who has made good in the big time.

Congratulations are in order to W/O Bill Ard, who has just exchanged his crowns for galloping horses. A native of Niagara Falls, Bill can't decide which war he has enjoyed, the most—which one or the last show in which he won a row of ribbons. Incidentally, he takes his orders these days from S/L W. L. Marshall, the mention of whose name will arouse many memories, happy and otherwise, on the part of St. Thomas alumni. Remember Christmas, 1940, fellows?

Having educated personnel at Base H.Q. fully in the intricacies of poker and "African golf," "Chuck" Baker is carrying on the good work at another station where his star pupils include Bill Sheard, M. T. Stafford, R. Joel and any others who can escape the eagle eye of F/O S. R. Smith, Toronto administrator, who is trying to uphold the provisions of K.R. and A.C.I.

In this task he frequently compares notes with F/L W. M. Conners, Winnipeg, who has his hands full keeping abreast of the latest doings of Stan Whitehead, "Mac" Waters, "Gen," Mallin and "Baldy" Staples, whose attentions to a certain WAAF officer didn't pass unnoticed at a recent sergeants' mess "At Home." Incidentally, after attending said do Doug Skinner, the Mount Brydges playboy, had two barked shins and sundry bruises to remind him that English porches have steps at both sides and some in front.

"BUTCH" IS CREWED UP

Sgt. Pilot Orval "Butch" Backes, Wapella, Sask., has finished a Wimpy O.T.U. and is crewed up with F/O Navigator Hal Plewman, Toronto. Sgt. Pilot George Jarvis, Toronto, took the same course with them.

Flash: Word just came in "via moccasin-man" explaining why W/O Cliff Neill likes the Lake District so much. The attraction is the southern hospitality of the local bobbies! Seems that they just insisted that he spend one of the nights this week with them. Perhaps that explains the reason for the early S.O.S.

R.C.A.F. OFFICERS' UNIFORMS MADE TO MEASURE IN TWO DAYS Halaway's LTD 133 REGENT ST LONDON, W.I. REGENT 5438. ALSO STOCK UNIFORMS

RECORDS OFFICE

A2 (CAN)

By LAC WALLINGTON

FIRST to get the leaves off my mind: W/O Cliff Neill must have found something interesting in the Lake District on his last leave because he headed that way for another nine days. Sgt. Doug Spalding suddenly found London a very attractive place. (Something to do with a WAAF, of course, wasn't it, Doug?) LACs Marty Starr, Don Udy, George Charles, Cliff Crawford, Braithwaite, MacTaggart and Conliffe are also recuperating—far from Records Office.

Back from leave are Sgt. Art Toomey, Al Pope, Bill Harrison, Jim MacKenzie, Charlie Meder and Cpl. Cliff Doughty. Art doesn't wish to comment on why his brother had to do all of the writing on the postcards he sent back while on leave. His hands must have been sorta-kind of unsteady at the time. F/L Russ Davey returned from a spell of leave from that hideout of his down in the South. The ducks we reported before have grown up, and while on leave F/L Davey went Wimpy and had a duck dinner—the first that we have heard of since that fargone day when we left Canada. He should have taken a picture of it just to prove there are such things.

Cpl. Harry Sloan (the man no one ever sees), of our Registry section, survived a week of drill and admin. on a course last week. He looks none the worse for the ordeal, but has no real desire to ever take another. On the same course this week are LACs Bob Helsér and George Coupour.

Cpl. Eric Gittus, i/c operational sorties (against the floors and waste baskets), has been putting in overtime to get his system organised. LAC Jim MacKenzie has a notion that conscription is illegal for said ops.

No GI (CAN) This Week

The absence of news from GI(CAN) this week is accounted for by the fact that Sgt. Mem Aitken is enjoying a spell of leave in places unknown. He will give you all the gen on that place next week.

The long record that Marty Starr had for letters from Liverpool has been broken, and in their place are another unbroken chain from Weston-super-Mare. I guess it must be sox-appeal he has.

Noticed: LAC "Irish" Booth sporting a shiny silver cup for the highest aggregate score in the RCAF overseas sports meet; LAC Charlie Meder with a cookie-duster on his upper lip; Cpl. Cliff Doughty trying to keep up with Charlie; a lack of outgoing mail now that Cliff Crawford is on leave; W/O Cliff Neill, S.O.S.ing for help on his fourth day of leave.

Flash: Word just came in "via moccasin-man" explaining why W/O Cliff Neill likes the Lake District so much. The attraction is the southern hospitality of the local bobbies! Seems that they just insisted that he spend one of the nights this week with them. Perhaps that explains the reason for the early S.O.S.

New Zealanders SWEAR by KOLYNOS! of course Canterbury lamb may be tender, but the men who hail from the ranches of the Dominion are tough—mighty tough! Small wonder that they have formed the spearhead of our attack In many theatres of war; for New Zealand is the home of men of courage and determination, splendid physique, fine features, and—good teeth, thanks to KOLYNOS, of course!

IMPORTANT—USED TUBES WANTED FOR MUNITIONS. RETURN TO CHEMIST

CEYLON'S "TROPIC TOPICS" IS CRAZY WITH THE HEAT

Canada's Ceylon-based Catalina boys have broken into print again with number three, volume one, of their monthly magazine, "Tropic Topics." Here are some typical extracts:

"A strange sight indeed for this part of the world: Canadians and Americans tangled recently in a baseball game which had all the thrills of a big league play-off. There were many rabid fans who brought back many pleasant memories with their lusty cheers and louder 'kill the umpire.' The game was a thriller. After being three runs down to the Americans the boys from the Land of the Maple Leaf fought uphill to gain a five to four verdict..."

Then there's a gripping courtroom drama, all about SPs and how they administer Canadian justice in Ceylon. "First case of the day is brought in by Detective Sgt. Bob Cox, of Toronto, who states: 'While patrolling the camp on my motor-cycle checking up on speeding bullock carts, this coolie, etc., etc. As no one present can speak the coolie's language it is necessary to call in the interpreter, none other than Holmes Latawiec, of Winnipeg, formerly of the RCMP, tries out all his languages—both of them—only to discover that he's wasting his time. Under the circumstances the case is reluctantly dismissed and these tired, efficient but happy policemen return to their horizontal positions..."

Writes the air crew columnist: "Our eavesdropper decided to see if Gremlins are really stored in those dark brown bottles. In gathering he heard a hot argument as to whether the P.R. crossed the C.N.R. and lost in Maine (all this in the best Ceylon); but then at the corner of the mess there was a quiet gathering of these brown tics, and there he heard a learned discussion on the nature of flying fish. They've got wings like bats do stall turns right over the ships," said Jessie James, heshire. Soon he will be telling that there are flying foxes. Amour item: "As a fighter dived down 30,000 feet all fins flashed before him. It so intriguing he went up and dived eight times..."

Another: "Who was the untamed airman who while on duty challenged a known sergeant, and having read the usual answer, retorted, 'Pass, friend?'"

Local note: "Just to show a year in the heat and of the tropics will do to us, we witnessed a thrill-fight recently between Three Flying Fools," (Brantford), Hurst (Weston), and King (Montreal). As usual old 'Deadeye' Bradley stalked the enemy with the same cunning and coolness. King was the first to fall crashing among the palms. 'Deadeye' then maneuvered on to the tail of Hurst and shot him down in flames. Of course, they were only pretending."

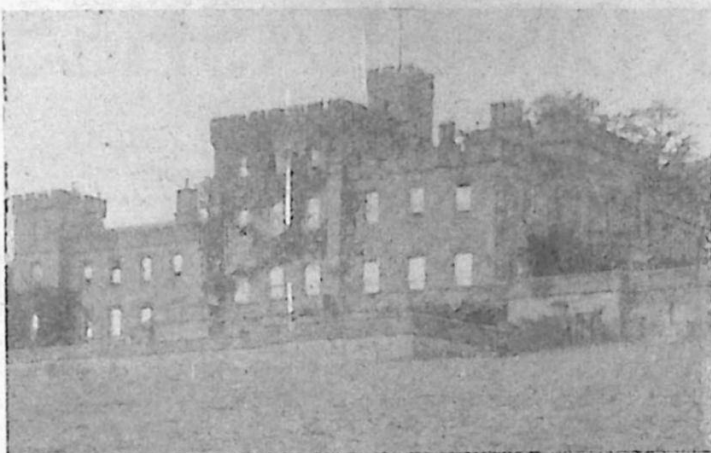
(Ed. WINGS ABROAD has no idea what this yarn is all about. Could be the boys were making like Tarzan, but that's just a guess. Nobody tells us anything.)

WHO SAID THERE'LL BE NO PROMOTION?

Bill Hockey, Kentville, N.S., pilot in an RAF fighter squadron, landed in Sicily a sergeant.

A few days later he was promoted as rapidly as he could read the promotions on squadron D.R.O.s. He was upped successively to flight sergeant, warrant officer and pilot officer.

Bill has completed around 200 hours of ops. flying and has been taking part in recent bombing escort operations which have formed much of the Spitfire squadron's work on the island.



In this magnificent building the Massey Foundation Convalescent Home is housed. Officers of any of the Canadian Services represented in Britain may rest up in it. The Home is under the patronage of Rt. Hon. Vincent Massey, High Commissioner of Canada. (Official RCAF Photograph.)



VISITING FIREMEN

BIG beefy LAC Johnny Maubach, Ottawa, a radio mech. is called "Buck" by his co-workers because of his habit of greeting everybody with "Hiya Buck!" The "Buck" went to school prior to hostilities and then became a special constable in the Mounties.

Now "Buck" is a radio mech. on an RAF station with LAC Brian Gusselle, Armprior, Ont., and LAC Bob Tanton, Vancouver. These three are managing to swing the English lads away from solo (played with cards) to the Canadian equivalent.

Bob Tranton must like the atmosphere around our station. He spends his leave there, but for a reason. A local belle has the steam beamed his way. Do we hear the strains of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March?"

The picture you see on the side of this stuff is the face that radio type LAC Bill Jones, of Montreal, goes by. Bill used to work in an aircraft plant and then became assistant purchasing agent to a company that handled soda fountains, beer coolers and such.

Jonesy recently landed on a new station with about 60 other radio guys from Canada. He took a course at Clinton out there and used to hide his radio from his boon companion, "The Mad Russian," LAC Mike Ruzylki, Port Colborne, Ontario. Mike was cut and used to sneak up from work, turn on Jonesy's junk box, relax on a bunk and listen to music.

Two Good Reasons

Last week Jonesy ran into the "Mad Russian" in the Beaver Club. "I'm not Russian an' I don't know why they call me the 'Mad Russian,'" says Mike.

"Perhaps because at Clinton," offered Jonesy, "he was always rushin' around madly, on the hunt for soldering irons, ohm meters and such like."

"I used to work for a contractor," said Mike. "We built blast furnaces. Oh, yes, I'm a sailor, too. Worked up and down the east coast for four months."

Some of the Canadian radio men on the Mad Russian's station include LAC Herb Mills, Ottawa; Cpl. Goossen, Steinbeck, Man.; LAC "Rickie" Thompson, London, Ont.; Cpl. Joe Fussi, B.C.; Cpl. Bud Brander, Saskatoon; and LAC Sam Turner, Winnipeg.

LAC Ron Elcock, Toronto, a radio joe, is down visiting his cousins in London and Plymouth. A family man on leave, no doubt.

YORKSHIRE DOINGS

By Moe Aspler

FAIRLY recent arrivals on Yorkshire soil are Jacques Letellier, Montreal; Bob McGuire, Woodstock, N.E.; and Doug Langwell, Beamsville, Ont. They are working at present under the guidance of the serious-minded and very human Don McKay, of Toronto and Montreal.

Clint Weese, of Kelfield, Sask. (pop. 43), who was reported to

be a "moneyed man," was besieged with requests for a loan within seconds after it was made known.

Doug Sarjeant, Barrie, Ont., is doing all right these days, "ba goom." He's rapidly becoming an expert in Yorkshire geography, particularly of places affording the most entertainment for a pleasure-seeking airman.

"Shadow" Atkinson, Montreal, claims to be the most cheested airman in the British Empire. His appearance, however, belies his supposed state of mind. He is one of the happiest looking individuals this correspondent has ever seen.

WILTSHIRE M.U.

By LAC Louis Ziff

THIS station's powerhouse softball team added new lustre to its unbeaten record when it squeezed out a victory over a neighbouring Records team last Saturday. The score stood at 13-8 when the game was washed out by an untimely rain storm in the last half of the seventh inning.

LAC Ken Spread pitched a strong game and all hands were on their toes. The fielding was good and the batting steady. Toman did a sparkling job at second base, pulling off two shoestring catches.

The trip was a real picnic for the boys. All rail expenses and meals were taken care of by the Knights of Columbus and cigarettes and chocolates were handed around freely. The whole team wishes to express its gratitude to the K. of C. representative, Mr. Pocock, for his thoughtfulness.

Had a letter the other day from LAC Alex Wilson, now in India with Jack Norris and Ernie Taylor. Alex mentioned that while in South Africa their usual meal consisted of fried eggs, sausages (made of meat and unadulterated by bread or soya bean), bacon and chips. For dessert there was fruit salad, ice cream and tea, coffee or ice-cold coke. The cost? One bob three.

On the Loose

LAC Frank Ouellette is away on a course. LACs Strain, McPhee, Wilson, Gillespie and Samon are holidaying, probably in London. Al Pyatt returned from a 48 in Watford, Herts. While at the Beaver Club Al met Sgt. Reesor Steckley in the Quebec Kitchen, arranged to meet him in the newspaper room afterward, waited an hour and got stood up. He wants to know what happened to you, Reesor?

Among those visiting London last week were LACs Bill Mahaffey and the wandering R.M., Bud de Vito.

Canadian contingent at this M.U. was strengthened by the arrival of LACs Jim Mulvihill and Lorne "Vic" Vickery, both of Toronto.

Jim is a former science student at the University of Manitoba, and transferred to the RCAF from the Army in April, 1942.

He sends regards to Bob Nesbitt and Hec Murdoch.

NORTH WALES M.U.

By Phil Wright

IN our younger days it was a tough job getting some of us into that Saturday night bath, but 10 minutes extra in the bath tub this week nearly cost Frankie Walker a few days' "janks."

Cpl. Hugh Beith and Jerry Bruce have managed to arrive at work on time this past week, but it took quite a few tries before the timing was perfect. Being billeted out has brought them happy memories of home life.

The ball team has a series of (Continued on page 6, col. 6)

BLACK BULL BOYS

By DALE

TO the jive of Eddy Harper and his Hep Cats old Alma Mater's Fall Season was officially opened by a dance, WAAF, sponsored by the ever-popular O.C. WAAF, F/O Buchanan. Seen tripping the light fantastic and waxing merry, among many others, A/C (Air Commodore, not Air Craftsman) B. F. Johnson, G/C F. A. "Sambo" Sampson, Winco Sparling and Turnbull and S/L Roome. Highlight of the evening, jitter-bugging, honours won, and deservedly so, by the popular hostess. Tough luck break of the night, SWO Campbell, aided and abetted by WO/II "Curly Carl" Wells, missing, by the proverbial cat's whiskers a vocal high "C."

Then there's the story of the two—or was it three?—onion-loving N.C.O.s from the world of finance. Slim waists averted disaster for two, but the fickle finger of fate (P.C. Law) caught up with the more rotund member of this trio. The price of onions, courtesy of His Honour, has now risen to £2 per bunch of three, a sharp increase over prevailing prices. A discerning eye would at once spot the almost maidenly slenderness of the waltz of F/S Haffey and Cpl. Goldberg. Alas, a weakness for suet puddings has, shall we say, "filled out" Sgt. Walters.

At this time we wish to offer congratulations on the acquisition of a nice shiny third by Jimmy ("Make it Black Horse") Gunn. James is the honoured scribe of a neighbouring station, and is at present enjoying the peaceful and placid surroundings of the "Rivoli." Better sew this one on tightly, Jimmy. Congratulations also to Gene Fraill (formerly winged mercury for Base C.R., who has now made his entrance into the Shadow Roster Hall of Fame, via the two-tape method.

A recent addition to our staff, former 6 Grouper ACW Jean Carverhill. Now that we have at last captured one of those strange mysterious denizens, who knows, we may find what really makes it tick.

M.T. Jinks Agains

The local rendezvous was the scene of a very happy M.T. party recently, celebrating nobody seemed to know just what and cared less. Festivities were under the patronage of genial F/L Kelly. Songs and recitations provided by Cpl. "Fritzie" were much appreciated.

All personnel are making a mad dash to get under the leave wire. Breaking fast from the post apparently no worse from an impromptu shower tendered at the above-mentioned gathering, LAC Stan Noble, heading for the balmy south, hotly pursued by Cpl. Everett (Valentino) Brown. Financial tycoon Hodge has returned from vacation, looking surprisingly little the worse for wear. We wish we could say the same for LAC "Red" Cunningham, whose ivory tinkling will be missed in the night spots, now that he has departed these parts for greener pastures.

Truly 'tis a woman's world these days, as even the law enforcement division find their hitherto sacred fields invaded. Heavily armed with stout truncheon and flashlight and keen sense of duty (we hope), rain or shine they walk their beat. Something to tell your grandchildren, fellows, that you were told to "move on there" by some sweet young thing, weighing all of eight stone.

WIMPY O.T.U. GRADS.

The following boys are tapering off their training at an RAF Wellington O.T.U.:

Sgt. Bomb-Aimers John Kennedy, Brockville, Ont.; Bill Keen, Paris, Ont.; Lou Todero, Fort William, Ont.; Paul Very, Winnipeg; Dave Richardson, Toronto; and Sgt. WOP/AG Jerry Laphier, Toronto.

PAY TABLE CRUMBS

FOR once "Terry and the W.D.s" are playing second fiddle while the "men's gen" comes first. This past week has seen some really hectic softball. Last Monday Knights trimmed Camps, score being 12 to 7. After getting away to a poor start, Knights played a good game and hung on to their lead. Highlight was Cliff Dolan's getting three outs for four pitches.

The following evening, Personnel and Knights played the first of the finals, Personnel winning by 17 to 16. This was a very closely played match and it was anybody's game up to the end. On Thursday, Knights defeated Personnel by the score 22 to 11. Every Knight player really hit, the whole team being "hep." Stars, Johnny Peachy hitting 5 for 5 and "Ray" Mackie substituting for Heeman and Clarke with the catcher's mitt.

Friday saw the final. Personnel winning with the score 17 to 12. The battery of Rignall and Groves outpitched Dolan and Battersby. "Red" Hill was on the receiving end of a fast ball and was unable to play the second half of the game, leaving Knights one man short. Congrats to Personnel for some excellent ball, and thanks to Knights for a fine show all season and to those rooters who did turn out. We came mighty close with the softball, and, with the approach of the "puck chasing" season, plans are being laid for even better results.

Flash of the week, the farewells to F/O Dolan and F/L Battersby. Usually referred to as the "Terrible Two," these boys have been part and parcel of B.A.U. since its inception; we will really miss them. Very best of luck, Cliff and Walt, and when you sit back, well filled, in the "Chez Maurice" think of the gang over here, munching ersatz egg, brussels sprouts and fish and chips.

Funniest event of the week, F/S "Wif" Cassidy standing before the open door of the lift at the Underground reading a paper. Why did you wait for the doors to close before entering? Confusing, wasn't it? Latest rumour, the luck of our new Adj. with the sawn-off horses. O.K., Terry, take it away.

Terry and the W.D.s

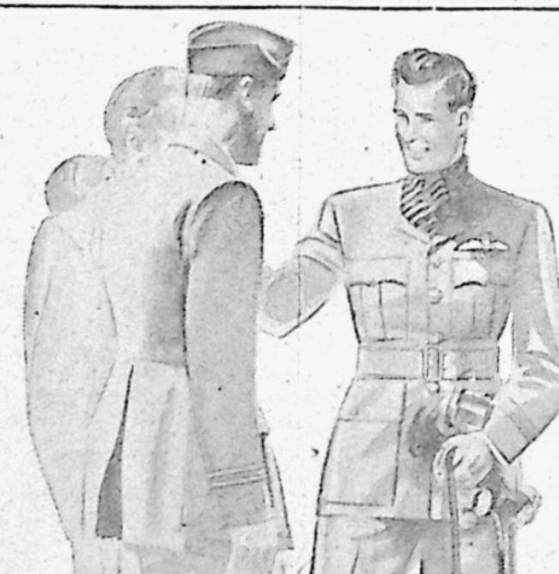
So, Gee Gee, I'm taking second place now; well, that won't cramp my style. And so more lucky people arrive back from leave. Dell Baxter and Jackie Watts look fit and fine for any amount of work after holidaying in Scotland—castle hunting and bicycling.

Our talent scout has uprooted another priceless gem in one of our new uns. A.W.2 Jean Petherick would put any bird to shame with her smooth whistling! Let's hear more of it around the office, Jeanie, 'tis a good inspiration.

Mary Eva Reneman-Ward is back on the job again as a smart W.D. sarge, but we'll always remember the "dream of loveliness" she was on August 21. We were sure proud to own you at B.A.U., Mary!

How's the "Poona-Poona" stocks down in India this week, "Duchess of Dundas"? The Warren kid must have been rubbing a magic lamp, getting anonymous cheques in the East—oh, where's the lamp?

Saturday brought on a dilly of a party with the "P.A." kids in Gloucester Road district. Sgts. McGovern and Sinclair really had themselves a time. Wonder if they had anything to do with the "13," disturbing our rest in the wee hours of the morning. We must break that story next week.



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STRAFED HUNS WHO OPPOSED CANUCK FRONT

F/O Frank Regan Enjoyed Helping the Boys On the Ground

Biggest thrill of F/O Frank Regan's flying career was being assigned to give the Canadian troops in Sicily air support. The Vancouver Kittyhawk pilot remarked: "Our job was to strafe troops and gun positions facing the Canadian front. It gave us real satisfaction to know that we were aiding our own fellow-countrymen."

One of four RCAF men flying with a British squadron, Regan has done just about everything you can do with a Kittyhawk—and then some. Especially in the last phase of the German evacuation.

High Point

Perhaps the high point of the campaign for Regan and the other Canadians—W/O Donald Nicolson, Winnipeg; F/S Harold Rushton, McVittie, Ont.; and Sgt. Larry Frost, Kingsville, Ont.—was the time they frustrated an attempt by two ferry-boats lashed together to sneak across the Straits of Messina. "The attack went off like clockwork," said Rushton. "We dive-bombed in quick succession. I was the last down and already the two big ships were sinking when I dropped my eggs for good measure. Flak was coming at us like rain upside down. But we all came through safely."

Last week the same four Canadians took part in a successful attack on marshalling yards in the toe of Italy, starting three large fires and shattering railway lines and rolling stock.

F/O STEWART PRAISES JOB

Jerry-Jolting Jaunts in Boston Bombers Prove Point

Hedge-hopping with the gunners blasting away at Jerry soldiers, trains, barges, or anything else that the enemy presents as a target, is the best job an airman can have in the opinion of F/O Glen Stewart, Marritt, B.C. Twenty-seven operational sorties over enemy territory have helped him form his conviction.

Daylight high-level bombing also gets a word of praise from Stewart, and he is convinced that his Boston bombers are the best aircraft in the Air Force.

"We get a great kick out of our trips," he says. "One of our best shows was during the Dieppe invasion when we started things at three in the morning. We were told Canadian troops were taking part when we were briefed, so the show had a particular appeal for me. It was great strafing enemy tank reinforcements which were being sent up to defend the coast."

On the occasion of the first 1,000-plane raid on Cologne, Stewart's squadron was sent on diversionary raids. They attacked nightfighter aerodromes in Holland that night.

Another Canadian with this RAF squadron is P/O Jim Shephard, Edmonton. He has been on 27 forays. P/O Dick Sanderson, Hardy, Sask., is a new arrival on the squadron. He has yet to make his first bombing trip.

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BOMB U-BOAT ON FIRST OP

Four RCAF Men in Action Only Three Minutes After Take-off

Three minutes after setting out on their first patrol, members of an RCAF Hudson patrol bomber sighted and attacked a U-boat. It is believed that the enemy craft was damaged by the Iceland-based bomber of RAF Coastal Command.

Four of the crew members were from the RCAF. The fifth, an RAF lad, was the only man aboard who had been on operations before. The Canadians were: Sgt. Victor Miettinen, Colbat, Ont.; Sgt. Alexis McKinnon, Kirkland Lake, Ont.; Sgt. Bernard McKeough, Lindwood, N.S.; and Sgt. J. A. Wise, Vancouver.

The Hudson sighted the U-boat seven or eight miles away and travelling towards the Atlantic shipping lanes. The aircraft had just come out of a cloud and Miettinen is not sure who was the more surprised, the U-boat captain or himself. The submarine immediately crashed dived. Seconds later the Hudson dropped a stick of depth charges, which fell just ahead of the submarine's swirl.

For fully five minutes after the depth charge plumes had subsided great mushroom-shaped columns of air and water were thrown up.

FIGHTERS ACTIVE

(Continued from page 1)

Robb, Toronto, who was called from the diamond to go on a trainbusting sweep, shot down his first enemy aircraft.

Flying with F/O Gus Garry, Ottawa, Robb attacked a Me109 at deck-level with a two-second burst of cannon fire, and saw it burst into flames. Previously the two pilots shot up a freight train 20 miles west of Rheims.

They set off on a search for more trains, but not finding any were just starting for home when they spotted the Messerschmitt flying at about 100 feet.

"We were on his blind side, and I don't suppose he ever saw us or knew what happened," said Robb. "He was about 1,000 yards to our starboard, and ahead when we saw him. I gave him a two-second burst from 200 yards and was 100 yards away when he went down."

F/O Garry was following Robb in to attack, but didn't have to fire a shot. "I saw Robbie's hit on the Jerry's starboard wing," he said later. "His petrol tank blew up immediately, and he turned into a ball of orange flame." It was Garry's first sweep of this type. He remustered from administration to aircrew a year ago.

Typhoon Doings

Two Typhoon pilots, one a Belgian, the other F/O F. J. Reahill, Winnipeg, attacked Laon airfield in Northern France on Monday, destroying an Me.110 which was taxiing across the drome, a Ju.52 sitting on the tarmac and damaged another Me. and another Ju. before going on to shoot up a lorry and a railway engine outside the field.

The two enemy aircraft destroyed were left burning fiercely, and the second Junker was seen flaming in a dispersal bay. "I saw the Ju.52 whizz around on its axis," said Reahill. "It then went up in flames. On my second attack the rudder was hit by flak, and on my way back I had to use a lot of bank every time I wanted to turn."

SO HE RELAPSED

A Canadian artillery officer, Lieut. C. Ward, Winnipeg, received the following letter recently while convalescing at a service hospital:

My Dear Lieut. Ward, With regard to your offer of service to the RCAF the policy has now been established that transfer of women from ATS to the RCAF (W.D.) is not possible.

It is therefore regretted that consideration cannot be given to your enlistment in the Women's Division of the RCAF.

Your application was, however, greatly appreciated, and the opportunity is taken of thanking you for your willingness to serve as an airwoman.

Yours faithfully, Elizabeth Kendall, S/O, Recruiting Officer, Lieut. Ward was chagrined.

CANUCKS SCORE IN TRACK MEET

Canada's airmen athletes stole the show at a northern RAF station track meet by copping six out of 18 events.

Feature of the meet was a tug-of-war. The Canadian team won their heat, but nine men instead of eight were found on their end of the rope. Reports indicate that F/O McFall, Canuck anchor man, had a ruby-hued face when the error was discovered.

In addition to their six firsts the Canadian team had an impressive number of seconds and thirds.

Results:— High jump, Cpl. Vennes; 440 yards, LAC Zoubie; 880 yards, LAC Zoubie; running broad jump, LAC Chadwick; three-legged race, LACs Chadwick and Carter; cricket ball throw, LAC Adamsthalwaite; hand grenade throw, F/O Chisholm.

In addition, Cpl. Vennes took third place in the running broad jump, Adamsthalwaite and Parlow were second in the three-legged race.

Vennes cleared the bar at five feet in the high jump. In taking the running broad jump Chadwick travelled 16 ft. 6 in. by air.

BOMBERS STRIKE

(Continued from page 1)

Among the Canadians who visited Nuremberg with RAF squadrons were: Sgts. Bill Forest, Trall, B.C.; Vince Russell, Speers, Sask.; Ken Burns, Verdun, Que.; Fred Causton, Vancouver; Alec Haight, Edmonton; Glen Dawson, Toronto; Vic Fowler, Camrose, Alta.; F/L George Bould, Welland, Ont.; P/O H. J. Smuck, Brantford, Ont.

Some of the Canadian lads who flew with squadrons of RCAF Bomber Group were: P/O Harold Poppstone, Pilot Mound, Man.; F/L Eric Hockey, Kentville, N.S.; F/O Frank Carter, Courtenay, B.C.; Sgt. Wally Rood, Windsor, Ont.; and Sgt. Jack Wheeler, Winnipeg, all with W/C E. Harris's squadron.

With other squadrons were: F/O Red Dunphy, Winnipeg; F/O Bob Waddington, Windsor, Ont.; F/O Les McCaig, Cranstown, Que.; Sgts. Johnny Alber, Emerson, Man.; Jimmy McLean, Sydney, N.S.; Bill Williamson, London, Ont.; Arne Knuutila, Tantallon, Sask.; Les McBride, Semans, Sask.; Richer Lachance, Quebec City; F/O Jack Cruickshank, London, Ont.; F/L Joe Moreton, Delisle, Sask.; P/O Jerry Cumlin-Bart, Port of Spain, Trinidad.

ELM'S NINE GAIN A PLAY-OFF SPOT

Winco George Elm's Cougars won the No. 3 District Softball Championship by defeating W/C Clayton's team 6-2 in a bang-up ball game recently.

In the first half of the third inning McPherson, of the Cougars, started a four-run scoring rally with a safe bunt to first. Two doubles by Jones and Ferguson were followed by singles from Miller, McDermott and Coffin to drive in the four runs and mark the turning point of the game. In the last half of the frame, Golding, the Cougar pitcher, made the lead safe by retiring his opponents in four pitched balls.

In the first half of the fourth the Cougars increased their lead when McPherson and Jones both scored again. Winco Clayton's boys got their two counters in the last half of the fourth, when Dear, former star of the Toronto fast ball league, rapped out a home run with Buck on third.

Cougars made a determined effort to even the score in the sixth frame, when Dear came in to bat again with two men on base and two out. After a council of war in the field, Golding, of the Cougars, decided to pitch to him instead of filling the bases and waiting for an easier batter. Dear came through with a screaming line drive which was beautifully caught by Ferguson to retire the side and end the threat.

In a play-off game the Cougars defeated the O.T.U. team by a substantial margin, to win the right to represent No. 3 District, RCAF in the forthcoming national championship at London.

Line-up: Winco Elms; Kuzak, McPherson, Jones, Ferguson, Miller, McDermott, Coffin, Golding and Barclay. Winco Clayton; McGlade, Buck, Dear, Rohantnak, Collins, Conby, Coneybeare, Kent and Edwards.

MRS. BETTY HILL RESCUES 4 BOYS

While on holiday in Cornwall, Mrs. Betty Hill, civilian on the reception desk in the Accounts Section at RCAF Headquarters, rescued four schoolboys from drowning. Mrs. Hill's husband, Sgt. Jimmy Hill, was killed on operations as a member of the RCAF more than a year ago.



Mrs. B. Hill.

Mrs. Hill was sunbathing on the cliffs when she heard the boys screaming for help. She looked down and saw they were being carried out to sea, and she immediately called to some men nearby to bring a life-line. She tried to swim out to the boys, but the surf was too strong and she had to turn back. She then obtained the life-line and by means of it was able to bring four of the boys to safety. Two others were washed up on the rocks.

She applied artificial respiration to the half-drowned lads and brought them round. One in particular was unconscious, but Mrs. Hill's efforts enabled him to regain consciousness.

In performing the rescue Mrs. Hill sprained both her ankles.

LONG RANGE AIRCRAFT CLOSE MID-OCEAN GAP

TROUSSEAU MONEY FOR RUBBER DINGHY

Eileen Auckland walked into RCAF London headquarters one day last week with her trousseau money in her pocket. It was to have been Eileen's wedding day, but her fiancé, F/S Jimmy Newman, New Toronto, Ont., had been mentioned in the casualty lists as "missing, believed killed."

There was money enough to buy a rubber dinghy, and Eileen presented it to P/O Pat Finnerty, D.F.M., Rose-town, Sask., who flies with Jimmy's squadron, on behalf of the RCAF.

"I hope," said she, "some pilot will be glad of it one day."

RCAF Squadrons Operate From Both Sides of Atlantic

High over grey waters, hundreds of miles from the nearest land, flying boats from each side of the Atlantic meet before they turn back to their bases. The gap outside the range of aircraft, once the most dreaded section of the Atlantic for convoy men, has been closed.

It was Air Vice-Marshal George C. Johnson, A.O.C.-in-C, Canada's Eastern Air Command, who revealed that RCAF aircraft from Canada have met RAF Coastal Command flying boats over mid-ocean convoys. He stated that such meetings were not uncommon, and added that RCAF aircraft, prevented by bad weather from returning to their Canadian bases, had continued on to the United Kingdom.

These are the "very long range" aircraft referred to by Prime Minister Churchill.

From this side of the ocean the RCAF has several squadrons engaged in convoy protection and anti-submarine work. One of the most famous RCAF squadrons in Coastal Command is the Demon Squadron.

Demons Worked Hard

Formed in May, 1941, with all-Canadian personnel, the squadron flew American-built Hudson aircraft. A year later, in May, 1942, the squadron was credited with an all-time record for damage to enemy shipping. A total of 83,000 tons had been attacked in one month. For the quarter beginning September 1, 1941, the squadron was officially credited with 150,000 tons of enemy shipping damaged.

Some months ago the squadron was converted for anti-submarine patrol. In this field they have been eminently successful. When Air Vice-Marshal G. R. Bromet, C.B.E., C.B.E., D.S.O., presented the squadron's official badge to W/C J. C. Archer, the Demon's English commander, he said, "The efforts of this squadron have been patent factors in the U-boat war."

RECONNAISSANCE MEN

Two Canadian officers, an overseas veteran and a newcomer, are taking courses at a Reconnaissance School. P/O Ed. Facey, Regina, has already finished one tour of operations in Malta and the Middle East. For F/O D. G. Allen, Hamilton, it is the first station since leaving Canada.

Two other Canadian officers have just finished the same course, P/O J. A. Campeau, Iberville, Que., and P/O S. B. Jenkins, Vancouver. P/O Campeau is now on an operational squadron.

F/O H. K. Fallis, Peterborough, Ont., who has completed a tour of duty in Malta, is an instructor at the school.



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TAIL GUNNER LET GERMAN HAVE IT

A 24-year-old French Canadian tail-gunner—Sgt. Jean Pilon, Hull, Que.—is pretty sure he got an Me.109 during a recent raid on Hamburg, but the skipper was throwing his kite around so violently at the time that none of the crew saw it crash. It was Pilon's second op. Flying with a Moose Squadron bomber, Pilon poured 500 rounds into the German fighter as it came at them from the port quarter. "We saw the tracers striking underneath between the wings and the Jerry made a roll and went into a dive out of control," he said later.

The boys in Pilon's kite are certain the Me.109 hit the deck but just as they got set for the crash they were coned by searchlights and the skipper, F/S Doubasoff, Rockland County, N.Y., began to swerve and turn so violently that the crew lost track of the fighter.

Other Canadians in the crew are: Sgt. Rd. Gargett, Medicine Hat, Alta., navigator; Sgt. John Davie, Biggar, Sask., bombardier; and Sgt. Leonard Murie, Cobourg, Ont., flight engineer.

application. If she's in Kenny, you've 'ad it.

Wide-eyed Estates cuties clustered about the door of Chaplin's General Office last week. Object of admiring glances was rugged Red Groves. "We didn't notice before," said one, "that Red plants his feet firmly on the floor, grinds his teeth in a snarl, and then types furiously." They like your style Red, they like your style.

It's midnight in H.Q. The venerable building creaks, groans and multiplies the sound a hundredfold. Termites blast their way through the wood with sticks of dynamite. The dominoes of the boys downstairs gallop like rolling thunder while the crowd roars, "C'mon, Natch." LAC Cooper in the next bed snores joyously. Cpl. Maitland's bed collapses with a terrible crash and he sleeps there in the wreckage, smiling blissfully. F/O Morrison, the orderly officer, stumbles his way loudly through the black-out, trying to find his quarters. Headquarters heroes are making their one-night stand. The Fire-watch detail is wide awake—Britain shall not burn.

WOMEN'S DIVISION

JUST for a moment, let's turn back the pages to a year ago to-day and see what entries we have in our diaries. "We reported in to H.Q. to-day" would summarise it. Forty weary little Wids and two officers, feeling very, very strange and yet so glad to be here, at last, in London where we hoped to do our part "to keep the boys flying" and thus to bring the day of victory just a little closer.

Since then our numbers have been swelled considerably, both from Canada and here in England, and today our H.Q. boasts more gal's than lads. It's been a great year for all of us and one which will ever remain dear to us.

Just by way of celebrating this memorable event, the Wids are having a Birthday Ball Friday night, you'll see the posters advertising this date and let us assure you that a good time is in store for all who are in attendance. Don't forget—a year means a lot in our young (?) lives, and we think the occasion is auspicious!

The Y.W.C.A. at Queen Mary Hall are having a party next Tuesday night, September 7, and all the Glee Club girls and any others interested in singing are invited to come along. It sounds like quite a jolly evening.

Why does LAW Louise MacBride, of Victoria, B.C., look so unhappy these days. If there's anything we can do, Louise, to brighten your lonely days, we'll be only too glad to assist. Wondering where your wandering boy is to-night?

Imagine the amazement of one of our switchboard operators when, one morning recently, a very busy little W.D. corporal asked, "Can you tell me where



Fitting on his helmet as he climbs into the cockpit of his Hurricane is F/S W. Thompson, Toronto, who flies with an RAF squadron in Ceylon.
(Official RCAF Photograph.)

ON RCAF HALIFAXES

F/S A/G Joe Kavanaugh, Cardinal, Ont., has done 11 ops. with a Canadian Halifax squadron. Other Canadians in his crew are F/O Keith Lefroy, Toronto; F/S Jimmy O'Dell, Wetaskwin, Alta.; and P/O Bill Lawrence, Sask. The boys were recently on leave in London. Their most recent show was the "bad weather" Hamburg do.

file number X-100-5-39 is?" When the operator finally got her breath back she replied, "I began to wonder if I had gone crazy!"

Among the lucky vacationers recently were: Sgt. Stackhouse, LAW Thomson, Cpl. Hall and LAWS Beavan, Burridge and Godson. Hm! Wonder why Godson took her leave last week.

SATURNALIA

By Cpl. M. J. SEELEY.

ONE could almost hear the weird wail of the hound Cerberus, as the gloomy, terse and cadaverous oldster ferried us across the river in the murky darkness from an interlude in a quiet country inn the other night. The dull thud of the oars did not bother us when we paid our three ha'pence to cross the river three hours before; being "stung" for sixpence for the return trip no doubt forced our minds to ponder over the con- signment of someone to the place so vividly pictured by Dante! However, the grub was good, the nectar (though far from any real standard of Bacchus) still im- bibable, and the company congenial.

Instrument Basher Ian Ross is just back from another honeymoon. Hank Henry took time out from making ashtrays last week to welcome back his wife for a day or so. Joan is now back in civilian life, and during her stay last week greeted many of the squadron friends she had made in her stay of nearly two years with the unit.

Erks' Reunion

"Leo" Leopold, former "A" Flt. erk, spent several days with the boys last week talking over old times. Now all swanked up in an American uniform, he sports two tapes and says he's enjoying his new work and status. Lots of luck, Leo!

Volume One, Number One of a small Squadron M.T. paper appeared a few days ago. Editor and Publisher is WAAF Kitty Boyle, a veritable "bas-bleu," and one of our new drivers. Good luck to you in your venture. The leading item in the first issue was a dabble into "power politics," and a well-worded expression of the "Kennedy for Cap- tain" feelings of the section as a whole.

If it had not been for well-sung arias from Tosca and Placido by a former American opera star, YMCA Supervisor Ray Debels, the tuneful and accomplished playing of Eddy Harper and his assistants, the eye-pleasing (but all too brief) rhythmic and stylish dance of WAAF Dorothy Bardley, the recent station concert would not rate high, for no apparent effort was made to polish up, cut or clean up so many of their erstwhile comedy numbers and jokes. Carmen Miranda and Gypsy Rose Lee imitations were cleverly over- done by a talented Canuck air- man, comper Joe Grieves and jokers Bob West and Fred Martel played well down to their audience, but proved what other talent potentials are avail- able on the station. WAAF Winnie Shaw from the Armoury gave a nice tap-dance routine, and her friend Jean Rogers from Equipment gave several pleasing vocals, but spoiled much of her effect by monotonous mechanics of arms and legs.

The effort was a good one if only as a prelude to a more polished revue later on. G/C Edwards, the Station Com- mander, is supporting the ven- ture by all the means in his power, and it is hoped that by Christmas a real revue will be staged.

To date we can report favour- ably on the cleanliness, quality and cheerfulness of the Station Mess; however, NAAFI stand- ards, both in the Airman's and Airwoman's canteens, could do with a boost very appreciably.

FILM LOG

"WHITE CAPTIVE" (Leicester Square)

Another sarong-type, South-Sea Island, hula-hula epic, with Maria Montez, Jon Hall and Sabu holding down the prom- inent roles. Arthur Lubin directs the piece and manages to hold the various intrigues and counter-intrigues together. A Technicolor effort, it has plenty of pep and ginger with a generous lacing of drama and romance.

"THE FOUR FEATHERS" (Empire)

If you missed this picture when it was first released, it will be worth your while to see the revival. If you saw it before, it is a picture worth seeing again. The background for the pic- ture is Kitchener's victory over the Fuzzy Wuzzies in the Sudan. The story deals with the method in which Harry Faversham (John Clements) returns the four white feathers his three friends and his fiancée gave him when he resigned his commis- sion on the eve of his regiment's departure overseas.

C. Aubrey Smith as the peppery old imperialistic general, gives a splendid performance, as does Ralph Richardson in the role of Captain John Durrance, the officer who is blinded by the glare of the desert sun on the sand.

WITH RADIO MECHS

(Continued from page 4.)

games lined up this week, which should bring in some more wins before the finals. The trouble now is whether the team can be held together long enough to play all the games.

SOUTH WALES M.U.

By Cpl. Goldsmith

EVENT of the week was the first of our proposed monthly parties. Music was in charge of our own Western Gentleman, LAC Shery. He plays the guitar, you know, and the sounds that come out are fairly pleasant, despite the sadly warped condition of said instru- ment. Our friend Merlin rolled barrels in the alley. Maurice was ready to toast "any old thing," and people wanted to know "what did you have for tea last night, Pete?" "Deacon" Goffin lost all his natural reserve, too.

We regret that our friend McInnes could not be with us. We missed his rain-coated form in the corner. "Mac" is doing some "gunning" elsewhere.

Speaking of gen, a few of us are toddling down to Wiltshire M.U. this week to give the boys the lowdown. The party in- cludes Cpl. Wood, LAC Norris and your reporter. Apparently we shall be doing some cycling.

The latest pastime is a little item vulgarly known as "red dog." The boys have been absorbed in it for days. Rogers is considering opening a branch office of his bank.

ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE

THEATRES

- HIPPODROME.** Ger. 3272. Evgs. 8.40. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.25. GEORGE BLACK tells THE LISBON STORY A Play with Music
- PALACE.** Ger. 6834. Evgs. 6.30. Wed. & Sat., 2.30. JACK HYLTON'S HI-de-HI with FLANAGAN and ALLEN
- PALLADIUM.** Ger. 7373. Twice Daily at 2.30 and 5.15. VARIETY COMES BACK.
- PRINCES.** Tem. 6596. Evgs. 6.15. Thurs. & Sat., 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD'S New Musical Extravaganza MAGIC CARPET SYDNEY HOWARD, CYRIL FLETCHER. "The Best Revue in Town."—S. Pictorial.
- PRINCE OF WALES.** Whi. 8681. Twice daily at 2.40 and 5.30. Sid Field in GEORGE BLACK'S STRIKE A NEW NOTE.
- SAVILLE.** Tem. 4011. Evgs. 6.20. Wed. & Sat., 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents JUNIOR MISS "Riot of laughter...brilliantly acted...screamingly funny."—S. Dispatch.
- STRAND.** Tem. 2660. Evgs. 6.30. Thurs. & Sat., 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents ARSENIC AND OLD LACE Lillian Braithwaite, Mary Jerrold, Naumton Wayne, Frank Pettinell, Edmund Willard
- VICTORIA PALACE.** Vic. 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, Picc. Circus.** 12th Yr. REVUEVILLE, 166th Edition. (4th week) Continuous daily, 12.15-9.30 p.m. Last performance 7.30 p.m. A YIVIAN VAN DAMM PRODUCTION.

CINEMAS

- DOMINION (G.B.), Tottenham Ct. Rd.** DU BARRY WAS A LADY (U) THE PAY OFF (A). News, etc. Weekdays: continuous 11.45 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.
- EMPIRE, Leicester Sq.** Con. 10 to 9-30. HITLER'S MADMAN (A) with Patricia Morrison, John Caradine, Alan Curtis, Ralph Morgan.
- GAUMONT, Haymarket.** Whi. 6655. Margaret Lockwood and Michael Wilding DEAR OCTOPUS (A) Weekdays: continuous 11.15 to 10. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.

- LEICESTER SQ. THEATRE.** Whi. 5252/4. MARIA MONTEZ, JON HALL, SABU in WHITE CAPTIVE. Perfs. at 11.40, 2.10, 4.40, 7.10.
- LONDON PAVILION.** 2nd week. CARY GRANT in "MR. LUCKY" (A), with LARAINA DAY.
- MARBLE ARCH PAVILION.** May. 5112. Margaret Lockwood and Michael Wilding DEAR OCTOPUS (A) Weekdays: continuous 11 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.
- NEW GALLERY, Regent St.** Reg. 8080. DEANNA DURBIN & JOSEPH COTTEN in HERS TO HOLD (U) Weekdays: continuous 11.30 to 9.50. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.
- NEW VICTORIA (G.B.), opp. Vic. Stn.** DU BARRY WAS A LADY (U) THE PAY OFF (A). News, etc. Weekdays: continuous 11.45 to 9.45. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.
- ODEON, Leicester Square.** Whi. 6111. BETTY GRABLE, CESAR ROMERO in CONEY ISLAND (U) in Technicolor. Showing at 10.35, 12.55, 3.15, 5.35, 7.55.
- PARAMOUNT.** Tottenham Court Rd. CLIVE BROOK, CLIFFORD EVANS THE FLEMISH FARM (U) Also JACK BENNY MAN ABOUT TOWN (A). Saturday: STRIPTEASE LADY (A)
- REGAL, Marble Arch.** Pad. 6011. BETTE DAVIS and PAUL LUKAS in WATCH ON THE RHINE (U) Commencing Friday For times of showing see Daily Press.
- TATLER TH. (G.B.), Charing Cross Rd.** ANGLO-SOVIET SEASON MASQUERADE (A) Brave Girl (U), Easter in Moscow 1943 (U)
- TIVOLI, Strand.** Tem. 5625. DEANNA DURBIN & JOSEPH COTTEN in HERS TO HOLD (U) Weekdays: continuous 11.30 to 9.50. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.
- WARNER'S, Leicester Sq.** Ger. 3423. To-day and to-morrow only. HUMPHREY BOGART in ACTION IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC (A). Friday next. BETTE DAVIS and PAUL LUKAS in WATCH ON THE RHINE (U). For times of showing see Daily Press.

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