



1,000 Moose Squadron Sorties This Year

MARK PASSED DURING BOMBING OF BOCHUM

Hagen, Munich and Kassel were Hammered On Friday, Saturday and Sunday Night Raids

CANADIANS WITH RAF ON ALL FOUR DO'S

THE Moose Squadron of RCAF Bomber Group marked its 1,000th sortie of 1943 last Wednesday night when they were out on a large-scale raid on Bochum in the Ruhr. The Bochum raid marked the start of a busy six days for Bomber Command's night raiders.

Three other German cities were wasted over the week-end. On Friday night Hagen received its first visit. On Saturday night Munich was attacked, and 24 hours later Kassel was dealt a heavy blow.

Canadians with the RAF were out on all four raids. RCAF squadrons helped in the Bochum and Kassel attacks.

During the past nine months Moose men have flown their Halifax bombers over a large number of targets in Germany, Italy and occupied territory. In June the squadron completed the first 1,000 sorties of its career. The Moose Squadron is led by W/C Mervin M. Fleming, D.F.C., Ottawa, and is named in honour of its first O.C., the late W/C John "Moose" Fulton, D.S.O., D.F.C., A.F.C.

Bochum Bombed

At least one great explosion was seen at Bochum and many



W/C M. Fleming, D.F.C.

large fires were blazing. To Sgt. Joe Bachand, Three Rivers, Que., the big explosion "looked like ten blockbusters had hit it." "The

AIMER SLIPS OVER THE OLD ONE-TWO

After letting his bombs slide down to the target, F/O L. J. Roberts, Pariside, Sask., with split-second timing, caught a German night-fighter in his gun sights and sent it after the bombs to complete a one-two punch over Munich, Saturday night. The German, a Ju.88, came at the RAF Lancaster from the port side. The tail and mid-upper gunners got in the first burst and tracers were seen to hit the enemy plane. As the fighter crossed to starboard the pilot of the Lanc. turned toward him, giving Roberts, in the front turret, a point-blank target at 100 yards. "I couldn't miss," Roberts said afterwards.

place took a tremendous pounding," he said.

"It's supposed to be a pretty hot target," said Sgt. Reg. Tunstall, Hamilton, Ont. "The target was well lit up and we saw our bombs go down and explode right in the middle of it. It was so bright that we could see blocks of buildings ablaze."

Some of the other Canadians who took part in the raid are F/S Harry Golding, Meadow Lake, Sask.; Sgt. Alex Cosnar, Coburg, Ont.; Sgt. Louis Bean, Salmon Arm, B.C.; Sgt. Ralph Herbert, Kelowna, B.C.; and WO1 Cec. Hergott, Edmonton, Hagen

A new pin was stuck in the bombing map on Friday night when RAF squadrons raided Hagen, about 12 miles due south of Dortmund. Some of

PRAIRIE GUN-MEN GO INTO ACTION

Two gunners of the Lion Squadron, Sgt. G. E. Foster, Kenville, Man., and Sgt. W. C. Patten, Calgary, who handle the rear and mid-upper turrets respectively of a Halifax bomber, and their skipper, Sgt. Bob McQuade, Quebec City, experienced their first brush with a German nightfighter on their third operational trip.

The boys were on a raid on Hanover when a F.W. 190 was sighted on the starboard bow at 200 yards.

Turning in, the fighter attacked from port quarter, but the Halifax corkscrewed to port as both gunners opened fire. The enemy aircraft returned a short burst which passed above the bomber, then broke off to port beam level and circled around to the tail of the Halifax. A second attack was commenced from starboard, but McQuade shook the Hun off with a corkscrew to starboard. The fighter broke off and was not seen again.

Sgt. R. H. Law, of Toronto, bomb-aimer, and Sgt. D. N. Lunney, from St. John, navigator, were the other members of the crew.

BROWN FLIES "TRI-MOTORS"

One of His Engines Conks Three Times in Seven Trips

Three times in seven trips, since F/O Harold Brown, Biggar, Sask., started going over Germany with the RCAF Moose Squadron, he has had to get back to base with one of the four motors of his big aircraft out of commission.

The first time he didn't even get over the English coast and had to return to base. It was a disappointing start for a tour.

The second time he had a motor mishap the machine was coming out of its bombing run over Berlin. A crank shaft bearing broke, and the Halifax had to limp back on three motors.

The latest trouble came 170 miles before they reached Nuremberg. The supercharger of the port outer motor blew up and one power plant was useless. Feathering the motor he decided to carry on to the target. "It seemed the only thing to do, because there were hundreds of other bombers coming along behind us," he said.

The Halifax was at 17,000 feet when the accident occurred. With a full bomb load it began losing height and fell to 8,000 feet before the bombing run was made.

On the way out from the target they came pretty close to us with flak, but we were able to get away from the stuff by doing a little weaving," he points out.

The pilot praised the work of his navigator F/O Lloyd Leshko, Saskatoon, Sask.

A German nightfighter sighted the stricken aircraft, but F/O Brown slipped clear by weaving. Adding to the excitement a small fire started in the fuselage under the pilot's seat, but it was soon extinguished.

Other Canadians in the crew included: P/O Marshall Willard, Sherbrooke, Que.; Sgt. Frank Finner, Trenton, Ont.; Sgt. Jim Greer, Cornwall, Ont.

BEAUFORT BOYS

These boys will soon be raising Hades with enemy shipping. They've finished their training at RAF Beaufort O.T.U.

W/O2 WOP/AG Martin Ashton, Vancouver; W/O2 Ken Halden, Vancouver; F/S WOP/AGs Len Green, Toronto; Lorne Kennedy, Rex Atkins, Cremona, Alta.; Pat Best, Sydney, N.S.; W/O2 WOP/AG Jim Hayes, Vancouver; P/O Pilot "Mac" MacKenzie, Calgary; P/O Lindsay Argentinian; and P/O F/S Observer Rob



S/L Joseph McCarthy, D.F.C., Toronto, says there's more truth than euphony in the handle "Terror of Axis Night Life." Each of the wine glasses represents a sortie over enemy territory. McCarthy's Wimpy, part of the RCAF bomber force in Tunisia, has led the way on many a raid against the "soft underbelly of Europe."

SPITS GET NINE JERRIES IN ALL DAY AIR BATTLE

Coles and Bowker Account For Two Apiece on Sunday

Canadian Spitfire pilots, wading into an all-day scramble over the Continent, knocked off nine enemy aircraft on Sunday and damaged several more. During the day Fighter Command marked up at least 20 victories.

S/L R. W. "Buck" McNair, D.F.C. and Bar, North Battleford, Sask., notched his sixteenth kill, and W/C Lloyd V. Chadburn, Aurora, Ont., got one German machine, pushing his total to eight and a half destroyed. F/O Art Coles, Vancouver, brought down a pair of F.W.190s, to share the daily double with F/S H. H. Bowker, Granby, Que., who bagged another brace. Single Focke Wulf's fell to F/O Frank Packard, Montreal, and P/O John S. Hicks, Ottawa, and an Me.109 to F/O W. G. Dodd, Winnipeg.

Bowker, flying in a squadron led by S/L George Keefer, D.F.C., Charlottetown, P.E.I., got his pair when the squadron ran into 15 F.W.s off the French coast.

McNair got his sixteenth in an action over Holland at noon Sunday when he shot down an F.W.190 and then brought his Spitfire back to base although his engine had burst into flames during the dogfight. The action took place when McNair's Red Indian squadron was chasing half a dozen German fighters that were trying to break for home. Leading the attack S/L McNair flew between two of the enemy and sent their leader down in flames.

At the same time his own engine burst into flame, and the rest of the squadron abandoned the chase to escort their crippled leader, who was gliding back to the Dutch coast. He lost 9,000 feet in the glide before coaxing his motor back into action just off Ostend.

Rough-House in the Sky

W/C Chadburn and F/O Dodd got their Jerries when nearly 30 Me.109s attacked a formation of U.S. Marauders being escorted on a mission by the City of Oshawa and City of Winnipeg squadrons. Said S/L Geoff Northcott, D.F.C., Minnedosa, Man., who leads the Winnipeg squadron: "About eight of them came down first with 16 more above, and in no time at all it was a general mix-up. Everybody got a fight and we all got shots in."

The Red Indians were out again in the afternoon and though outnumbered three to one, shot down four F.W.190s over an airfield in France. F/O Coles, a former Dominion downhill skiing champion, destroyed

SERIOUS BASEBALL

West African natives take the game of baseball to heart.

When they were trounced by a team of Canadian airmen recently they proved they were still the better team by heaving coco-nuts at the winners.

Bob Cunningham escaped mishap as he is the honorary chief of the district natives.

LISSON DESTROYS TWO AS A START

Engaging the enemy for the first time in his operational career, F/L Harold Lisson, a Mosquito pilot from North Edmonton, shot down two German aircraft in double-quick time last Monday night.

Lisson, a former school-teacher, spotted the first of his victims as a dark shape against the ground. "He blew up in the air and I had to pull up steeply to miss the blast," he said later. "As it was I flew through some of the debris."

Stooping around to see what else they could find, Lisson and his navigator, F/O Arthur Franklin, Zelandia, Sask., spotted another kite a little below them and went down after it. A short burst was enough to set the German aflame. "He began to burn from end to end," Lisson reported, "and the outline of the flaming mass told me it was a Junkers 88."

PILOT PRACTICES AS HE PREACHED

After spending two years and hundreds of hours in the air teaching fledglings pilots how to fly over Germany S/L William Nesbit "Bill" Thomson, Port Arthur, Ont., now has a chance to follow his own advice. As a flight commander with the RCAF Bluenose squadron led by W/C C. E. Harris, Annapolis Royal, N.S., he has been over enemy territory nine times.

On his list of finished business he has Dusseldorf, Bochum, Milan, Peenemunde, Munchen-Gladbach, Mannheim, and Montlucon. It was from Mannheim that he came back with "a flock of flak holes in the kite."

S/L Thomson came overseas last December and was posted to the Bluenose squadron when it was formed in June.

Other Canadians in his crew are: Sgt. Ross Purdy, Prince Albert, Sask.; Sgt. Ron Miller

DOZEN GONGS TO CANADIANS FOR BRAVERY

Six Immediate Decorations In List Published by London Gazette

ONE BAR TO D.F.C.

THREE D.F.M.s, one non-immediate Bar to the D.F.C. and eight D.F.C.s—five of them non-immediate—were conferred on Canadians this week.

The Bar went to F/L Thomas William Lewis, D.F.C., Akron, Ohio, a bomb-aimer skilled in map-reading, who on many occasions has aided his pilot in evading heavy concentrations of ack-ack fire and searchlights.

An immediate D.F.C. went to F/O Clarence Ernest Robin, South Hazelton, B.C., skipper of a Catalina that finished off a submarine in the Indian Ocean after preliminary attacks by another Cat. Photographs were taken of the successful sinking.

For his accurate low-level attack on a seaplane base at Syracuse on the night of the Sicilian invasion, Sgt. Bruce Martin Berven, Qu'Appelle, Sask., has been awarded the D.F.M. Berven, a pilot, has completed 27 operations.

Another D.F.M. went to Sgt. Richard Royden Davey, Durham, Ont., a Halifax gunner. The kite was detailed to attack Reggio de Calabria but before reaching the target the bomber was jumped by a Ju.88 and heavily damaged. The intercom had been knocked out and the left tail elevator forced down. The attacker closed in to 50 yards range before Davey opened up with his guns, letting fly a long burst that sent the fighter down to the sea in flames.

Tail-End Charlie, D.F.M.

Sgt. Nolan Butts, a rear-gunner from St. John, N.B., got the D.F.M. for helping to fight off enemy nightfighters that attacked his bomber after it had dropped its load on Mannheim. With the first attack Butts' guns packed up. As he directed the pilot, Butts coolly cleared his guns. The citation adds: "Owing to his skillful commentary the pilot so manoeuvred his aircraft that one of the attackers was shot down."

F/O Eric Trelawney Batchelor, Vancouver, captain of a Liberator that was attacked by six Ju.88s while on patrol in the Bay of Biscay, has been awarded the D.F.C. for his "masterly evasive tactics." Though the Liberator was hit twice, Batchelor pulled out of the fight and his gunners shot down one of the attacking fighters.

Another D.F.C. went to P/O Rex Howard Probert, Moose Jaw, who, with another pilot, attacked more than 12 enemy fighters over Catania airfield. In the engagement, two enemy aircraft were destroyed and another seriously damaged. Probert got one of the two himself and damaged another.

Non-immediate D.F.C.s have gone to F/O Milton Eardley Jowsey, Ottawa; P/O Edgar Andrew Ker, Fonthill, Ont.; P/O Archie McDonald, Angus, Ont.; P/O Bryan Albert Quinlan, Edmonton, and P/O William James White, Winnipeg.

LATE NEWS

BOMBERS AT FRANKFURT

The bombers were out again on Monday night. The target was Frankfurt. Returning crews reported huge explosions within the target area. The Iroquois, Bluenose, Moose and W/C W. R. Suggitt's squadron took part in the raid. There were also many Canadians with Halifax and Stirling bombers of the

GALLANT RAF ENGINEER SAVES MOOSE HALIFAX

Burning so brightly that an attacking German nightfighter pilot flew off, confident he'd scored a kill, the Moose Squadron Halifax skippered by F/O Dave Laidlaw, Montreal, returned to base with all hands safe, thanks to the courage of a British flight engineer, who fought the flames for ten minutes without oxygen.

The flight engineer—Sgt. John Ashton, Macclesfield—saved the bomber and the lives of four Canadian crewmates by his daring fight against fire when cannon shells from a Ju.88 crashed into the bomb bay. The bomber had just dumped its load on Munchen Gladbach when two F.W.190s came into view. Unnoticed by any of the crew the Junker stole in underneath and poured cannon fire into the bomb bay.

F/O Laidlaw dove to port and got clear, but flames were

into the bomb bay armed with extinguishers.

"Flames were leaping into his face," said F/O Walter Rempel, the navigator, Winnipeg. "He worked like a Trojan with no thought for his personal safety, and it took at least ten minutes to get the fire under control."

During the attack the air-speed indicator was lost, and F/O Laidlaw had to coax his bomber all the way home with the bomb doors open. He had to use emergency hydraulics to lower the flaps, and found on landing that the air brakes were u.s. Cutting off both starboard engines and the port inner, Laidlaw swung on to the grass where his aircraft bogged down in mud.

When the crew slimed out they found a hole in the port side of the fuselage big enough to push a man's head through in spite of all this damage the Halifax lost only 1,000 feet in

WINGS ABROAD

Published weekly at RCAF Headquarters Overseas. Postal Address: RCAF Headquarters, 20, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.2. Publication Date: Wednesday of each week.

EDITORIAL

VICTORY LOAN

CANADA is asking its people for their fifth series of contributions to Victory. The new Victory Loan, details of which were announced in last week's WINGS ABROAD, has a minimum objective of \$1,200,000,000—a much bigger figure than that of the previous issue, and commensurate with the greatly increased war expenditure to which the Government has committed itself during 1943 and 1944.

WINGS ABROAD does not intend to labour the reasons why every man and woman in the service should do his or her utmost to contribute towards the success of the Fifth Victory Loan. Everyone knows, or should know, that enormous contributions by the whole nation are indispensable to the full prosecution of the war; everyone knows, or should know, that there is no better investment in the world than an investment in Canada's future and in the future of the world's freedom.

If the objective of the loan is reached, it will be just sufficient—with a little to spare—to meet the estimated expenditure on the Royal Canadian Air Force during the current financial year: that expenditure has been set at \$1,129,000,000. Back home in Canada, increasing restrictions are being set upon the lives of the whole people. Food is rationed so that Great Britain may be adequately fed; taxes have reached unprecedented heights so that the war effort may be kept at its highest. Our own people there have not failed us; they have seen to it that the Royal Canadian Air Force does not languish for lack of aircraft or supplies.

AWAITING POSTING

Sergeant Pilots Dave Sproule, Ottawa, and Bob Ashley, Michigan, are awaiting posting to an advanced flying unit. Bob came up from the States to enlist in the RCAF and is now on transfer to the USAAF. They will probably train on singles to go on fighters.

RCAF OFFICERS' UNIFORMS. MADE TO MEASURE IN TWO DAYS. Hadaway's. ABOVE MIDLAND BANK 133 REGENT ST LONDON, W.1. REGENT 5435.

DROVE TAXI TO WIN WINGS

Joe St. Pierre, American D.F.C., Worked His Way to Pilot's Ticket



W/C Joe St. Pierre, D.F.C. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

SHORTLY after the fall of Sicily, at a bomber field in Tunisia a Canadian pilot was invested with the Distinguished Flying Cross of the United States by Lt-Gen. Carl Spaatz, commanding general of the North African Air Force. He was W/C Joseph St. Pierre, leader of Canada's colourfully Alouette Squadron and a native of Chicago.

Mounted Spahis in their red cloaks formed a guard of honour and airmen and officers—Canadian and British—formed a hollow square. Awarded in appreciation of the part played by RCAF Wellingtons in the Mediterranean air war, the citation reads: "His courageous example has been a high inspiration to all who have served under him and reflects great credit upon himself and the armed forces of the United Nations."

The ceremony marked a high point in W/C St. Pierre's long and active career. He had been flying since High School, after learning the rudiments—at ten dollars an hour—at a civilian airfield near his hometown of St. Eustache-Sur-Le-Lac, Que. Summers at St. Eustache, Joe St. Pierre ran a miniature golf course, drove the local bus and used his own car as a taxi, earning enough in this way to pay for his flying instruction. After

a while he became good enough to take up passengers for pleasure hops, paying his way as a kind of aerial taxi driver. In 1937 he joined 118 Squadron, Montreal's French-Canadian auxiliary unit, and married Pauline, the daughter of Senator

Arthur Sauve, former Postmaster-General of Canada.

At the outbreak of war St. Pierre went to Rockcliffe for further training. After a few months he was posted to an east coast squadron that did coastal patrols and artillery co-operation. This lasted about a year, at the end of which he went to No. 11 E.F.T.S. at Cap de la Madeleine as supervisory officer.

Alouette Wings. Posted overseas in December, 1941, he helped round up the air and ground crews to form a French-Canadian squadron which took the name Alouette. Until his own squadron was organized St. Pierre flew on operations with the Moose Squadron.

His new Wellington squadron flew on its first operation on October 5, 1942. The target was Aachen and the weather soupy. From that night on the Alouette Squadron was a going concern. For six months they flew against some of the most heavily defended targets in the Reich such as Essen, Cologne, Hamburg and Bremen.

But its most striking achievement came this summer, when with other Wimpy squadrons of the RCAF it moved to Tunisia, becoming—in Gen. Jimmy Doolittle's words—"an instrument upon which we can utterly depend to deal with the enemy."

CASUALTIES

KILLED IN ACTION. F. D. Butland, P/O, Hamilton; H. C. Dawson, Sgt., Stalwart, Sask.; R. B. Foster, P/O, Stalwart, Sask. PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, BELIEVED KILLED IN ACTION, NOW PRESUMED KILLED IN ACTION. J. L. Dunlop, Sgt., Perth, Ont.; A. R. Juneau, P/S, Ottawa; C. A. Roberts, P/O, Barroreil, Ont.; H. A. Westhaver, P/O, Regina.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW PRESUMED KILLED IN ACTION. W. D. McL. Embree, P/S, MacNew, N.S.; H. E. Gorman, P/S, Williamsburg, Pa.; K. S. Gunning, Sgt., Sherbrooke, Que.; F. G. James, P/O, Dryden, Ont.; W. E. Johnson, Sgt., Can., Ont.; J. E. Land, P/S, Tupelo, Miss.; W. W. H. Lavers, Sgt., Grand Mere, Que.; G. F. McHugh, P/S, Duluth, W. M. McNamara, P/O, D.F.C., New York, N.Y.; B. J. Moffatt, P/O, Vancouver; D. L. Morrow, P/S, Vancouver; V. B. Ray, P/O, Toronto; W. D. Reynolds, P/S, Granby, Que.; T. H. Short, Sgt., Lethbridge, Alta.; L. J. Tishie, Sgt., Edmonton.

WOUNDED OR INJURED IN ACTION. W. J. Moss, P/O, Coles Island, N.B. MISSING, BELIEVED KILLED IN ACTION. A. Cleveland, Sgt., Trusdale, Sask.; R. H. Deuze, P/L, Pakenham, Ont.; K. McL. Johnston, P/O, Vancouver.

MISSING. R. H. Barlow, Sgt., Willsdale, Ont.; A. S. Bellingham, P/O, Winnipeg; J. M. C. Cantin, Sgt., Quebec; R. F. Coulson, P/O, Winnipeg; H. M. Furman, P/O, Desautour; H. L. C. Gustin, A/P/L, D.F.C., Bathurst, Sask.; T. A. Ivey, Sgt., Port Dover, Ont.; S. Harrison, Sgt., Black River, N.B.; A. S. Hopping, Sgt., Toronto; W. A. Huntington, Sgt., Silver Springs, Sask.; J. L. L. Janisse, Sgt., Windsor, Ont.; G. F. McCleary, P/O, New Westminster; E. B. Mackenzie, P/L, St. John, N.B.; W. L. Steeman, W/O, Worthington, Ont.

KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. F. J. Daws, P/O, Sarnia, Ont.; J. W. Hobb, P/S, Thorold, Ont.; R. H. Jarvis, Sgt., Chumston, Sask. PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, BELIEVED KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE, NOW PRESUMED KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. S. F. Fairbairn, P/O.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW PRESUMED KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. H. C. Ballinger, Sgt., Scarsdale, N.Y.; E. W. Chesser, Sgt., Brantford, Ont.; L. D. Dawdy, Sgt., Hamilton, Ont.

WOUNDED OR INJURED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. J. A. Adams, Sgt., Beachy, Sask. DIED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. H. A. Treloar, F/O, Sutton West, Ont.

PADRE HAS RIGHT TO BATTLE DRESS

One Canadian night-fighter squadron has a flying padre who earned the right to wear air crew battle dress in a "flying operation against the enemy." He is S/L A. T. Higgins, former pastor of the Wesley Memorial United Church at Moncton, and his home town is Brookfield, N.S. The tall, boyish-looking chaplain often goes for a flip with his boys and happened to be along for a ride one afternoon when suddenly a German reconnaissance plane was stooping around the neighbourhood.

When flight control asked if the pilot, P/O C. F. "Bud" Greene, Port Alberni, B.C., would like to go after it he asked the padre how he felt about it. S/L Higgins said "Sure," and away they went.

"We chased that Jerry all the way back to Holland," said the padre regretfully, "but we never got close enough to do anything about it." The only hitch came afterward when Greene was making out the intelligence report and had to account for the "odd body" in his kite. He solved that by putting the padre down as "S/L Higgins, navigator." "And that," remarked the chaplain, "is how I became a duly authenticated member of air crew."

FOUR HONORED AT CEREMONY

Bartlett, Watts, Bowen And Johnstone All Win D.F.C.

Four RCAF officers attended a recent investiture at Buckingham Palace to receive decorations from His Majesty. All were awarded the D.F.C.

S/L Christopher Bartlett, Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask., recently returned to Britain after instructing at B. and G. School in Jarvis, Ont., won his gong in May of 1941 for a daring exploit in Iraq and Syria. He landed a demolition party of Royal Engineers behind enemy lines which succeeded in blowing up a bridge of strategic importance. Bartlett put down along a railway line and managed to take off an hour later with his party safely aboard.

For courage and skill in attacking the German battleship Tirpitz while it was moored at Trondheim, Norway, in April, 1942, F/O Jack Vincent Watts, 22-year-old navigator of Hamilton Ont., gains the same decoration. When his aircraft was intercepted by an enemy fighter Watts "coolly and skilfully guided his captain down through an intense barrage and the fighter was unable to follow." Later he put his navigational skill to an unusual use when his Halifax was knocked down in a bombing raid on Tobruk. Plunged into the Mediterranean at night without a Mae West, Watts kicked off his flying clothes and swam four miles to shore steering by the stars.

29-Day Trek

F/O Brian Earl Johnstone, Winnipeg, a WOP/AG, is cited for displaying courage and resource in the face of the enemy. When his navigator was wounded over Tobruk, Johnstone applied a tourniquet and his careful attention throughout the return flight probably saved his comrade's life. When his aircraft was forced down 300 miles inside enemy territory on September 9, 1942, F/O Johnstone eventually led his mates to safety after wandering in hiding for 29 days.

P/O Robert Douglas Bowen, Edmonton, got his gong for enthusiasm and efficiency as a fighter pilot. Acting as a flight commander, he led his flight on a large number of convoy patrols, and has participated in many sorties over enemy territory in which he got one kill and one probable.

WEDDINGS

FERGUSON—CUFFE—On Saturday, October 2, F/O Jack Ferguson, Regina, was married to Miss Rita Miriam Cuffe, 54, Somerset Road, New Barnet, by Rev. A. D. Stewart, M.A., vicar of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Lyonsdown, New Barnet.

The bride's sister, Mrs. Eric Hockey and Miss Daphne Wisbey, New Barnet, attended Mrs. Ferguson. S/L Eric Hockey, Kentville, N.S., skipper

COMMISSIONED

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

Pilots.—R. B. Slater; J. P. Lee, Washington, U.S.A.; W. H. Hood, Montreal; F. W. Wood, Edmonton; R. S. Colquhoun; G. L. Craig, Fitzroy Harbour, Ont.; H. Smith, Montreal; A. J. Edmondson, Vancouver; W. C. Kent, Bathurst, N.B.; K. H. Walsh, St. Catharines, Ont.; B. Huppert, Winnipeg; F. J. Piper, Tuxford, Sask.; R. Harrison, Vancouver; B. H. Pattenick, Cobourg, Ont.; G. R. Kilburn, Shaunavon, Sask.; B. D. McInnes, Toronto; P. O. Turner, Acton, Ont.; E. A. MacIntosh, Fort Morton, N.S.; W. H. Wilson, Exeter, Ont.

Navigators.—A. K. Deakin, Vancouver; K. R. Fee, Swift Current, Sask.; J. M. O. Lalonde, Ottawa; J. A. Mitchell, Buzzard, Sask.; F. J. Nickerson, Moncton; E. A. M. Grange, Ottawa.

Navigators "B."—G. H. Anderson, Regina; J. P. Beave-Newson, Toronto; P. R. North, Danville, Ont.; J. J. Baskarab, Bamano, Alta.; P. C. Landall, Saskatoon; W. L. White, Windsor, Ont.; R. B. Charters, Brampton, Ont.; Y. Sworder, Naramata, B.C.; Fentinton, B.C.

W.O.A.C.s.—I. A. L. Lockhart, Toronto; G. V. S. Kent, Montreal; J. L. J. Fontaine, Montreal; R. H. Cudmore, Toronto; J. R. Greenhorn, Montreal; G. H. H. Edmondson, A. W. B. Peterman, Hamilton, Ont.; W. O. Bell, Powell River, B.C.; North, Perth, Ont.; M. A. La Fleche, Sask.; J. Ross, Riverbend, Que.; W. R. S. Nove, Marshall, Sask.; D. R. Pearce, Edmonton; R. C. Sullivan, Calder, Ont.; J. E. Jessup, Winnipeg.

Air Gunners.—W. J. B. Newcombe, Vancouver; H. O. Froude, Toronto; A. D. Lewis, Lethbridge, Alta.; P. O. Doucet, North Bay, Ont.; C. J. Usher, Vancouver; W. D. Craik, Westboro, Ont.; M. L. Melstrom, Calgary.

Non-flying List. Education Branch.—H. B. Wortman, Winterton, Alta.

IDENTICAL TWINS HAVE JOINT JOB

For more than three and a half years, from the days when they trained in the Dominion-Provincial Youth Training Plan as aeronautical engine fitters through to their present-day jaunts over Germany, the Byers brothers, Bill and George, have stuck together.

The lads, identical twins from West Vancouver, fly together as pilots with a Canadian bomber group squadron, led by W/C J. D. "Pat" Pattison, D.F.C., Toronto.

When they arrived on the squadron the boys craved action. They got it. Within 24 hours they were off on their first operation. "We sure are glad we have been able to stay together," said Bill.

In March, 1940, the Byers boys wanted to join the RCAF as air crew, but their technical training was found to be more useful in the engine fitting trade.

Finally in 1942 they remustered together as air crew and stayed together throughout their training. They were double winged at Calgary in December, 1942, and came overseas the first month of this year.

Their only regret is that their close friend, Harold Townsend, West Vancouver, is not with them. Poor vision ruined his chances at air crew.

of F/O Ferguson's Bluenose Squadron crew, was best man. It was at S/L Hockey's wedding that F/O Ferguson met his bride.

Following the reception at the home of the bride's parents, F/O and Mrs. Ferguson left for a short honeymoon.

WINDS AND WIMPIES GO NUTS IN NORTH AFRICA

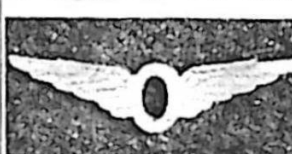
ACCOMMODATION IS AVAILABLE AT P.R.C.

All ranks proceeding to the RCAF Reception Centre in this country on leave and desirous of obtaining accommodation there are requested to write to the Adjutant sufficiently far in advance to ensure that accommodation can be arranged. The C.O. of this station is happy to make arrangements for any members of the RCAF who wish to spend their leave there, but requires this advance notification to the adjutant in order to prepare for the extra messing.

OPS WING IS TO BE ISSUED

RCAF air crew who have completed a tour of operations will soon be entitled to wear an operational wing. It will be a double-winged "O" (for Operations), is gold-plated and 1 1/2 inches overall. It is to be worn on the centre-panel of the left pocket 1/2 of an inch below the point of the pocket flap.

Bomber, Fighter, Coastal and Army Co-op. men are all eligible for this emblem, as are fliers on operational stations on the home war front. RCAF air crew who have, upon the declaration of the Commanding Officer and/or the decision of the Air Officers Commanding-in-Chief or the Air Officer Commanding, completed a tour of operational duty shall be eligible for the award.



This is the Wing.

although the number of sorties or hours required as a maximum have not been completed. Should a flier be posted, the particulars of his unfinished tour will be certified by his commanding officer and forwarded with his records to his new unit. In the case of posthumous awards the badge will go to the next of kin.

Release of the operational emblems is being temporarily withheld while RCAF Overseas Headquarters await more explicit details on terms of award. It has been requested that all air crew who have failed to complete a tour of operations through death, wounds, sickness or transfer to non-operational duties receive the award. When information on this has been obtained an order will be published, which will give the details of the number of hours required on operations to obtain the wing.

F/O Robert McMeekin, Kenora, Ont., was not amused when his Wimpy was shot up over Naples, not at first. But looking back on their prang, McMeekin and his crew think it was a "hilarious night."

They had to bring their bomber down on a maintenance station near the Tunisian coast, and on landing the kite ran wild, taking an erratic course off the runway.

The station C.O. was asleep in his tent when a scraping noise awakened him. He rubbed his eyes, raised his head, peered between the flaps of the tent and there, big as life, sat a twin-engined bomber. The C.O. promptly shut his eyes and sank down on his cot. He must have been dreaming. Maybe he would change his brand.

Suddenly he sat bolt upright, looked again, and bellowed: "What in blazes is a Wellington doing outside my tent?"

That was just one man's reaction. The orderly room joes were in delirium. The bomber had sailed right through their tent, scattering documents with carefree abandon.

"They actually thanked us for pranging their orderly room," said McMeekin. "They said they'd been wondering what to do about that orderly room for some time. They now had a fine way of explaining a lot of business that was 'pending.' We saw a guy out there in the wreckage the next morning. He'd pick up a paper, look at it for a minute, then throw it down as though he was mad. He did this for hours. We found out later that he was going on leave and was looking for his pass."

Except for a few bruises, none of the boys in the Wimpy were hurt. With P/O McMeekin were P/O Mike Charlesworth, Toronto; P/O Eddie Black, Barrie, Ont.; F/O "Mack" Jones, Toronto; and Sgt. Stewart Meeks, Kingston.

A Big Blow

If the aforementioned night was "hilarious" for McMeekin and his boys the night a tornado mopped up an RCAF camp was hysterical. "Although the admin. and ops. tents were taking off in several directions and documents were being scattered all over Tunisia, everybody was laughing so hard nobody was any use to anybody," said F/L Bob McCombe, squadron armament officer.

Right on the tail of the twister came a rain storm and in 15 minutes the camp was ankle deep in mud. The admin. tent was knocked flat, with F/L Tommy McKee, Calgary, trying to hold it up and prevent secret documents from chasing each other over the landscape.

Then the post office tent took off followed by the guard house. A sergeant cook had been bathing in the post office tent. When the wind lifted it he was left naked and hanging on to one corner of the canvas, trying to keep it grounded.

Hero of the station was a well-drilled corporal, who crouched valiantly all through the big blow, holding down the bottles of Scotch in the officers' mess tent.

BEARDS ROUTED BY PALMOLIVE SHAVING CREAM. Its rich, olive-oil lather gives the double luxury of a smooth shave and a soothed and comforted skin. Softening the beard in one minute, its strong bubbles—which last at least ten minutes—keep bristles erect for the razor. PRICES: 1/4 & 2/6. Including Tax.

SHORT SQUADRON FLASHES

GRIZZLY BEARS

By CPL. D. HILLEN

It appears that our "Get Healthy" campaign has wack-fired. During a recent daily volley-ball game Squadron Leader "Chuck" Semple reached for a high one and twisted his trick knee. He has been removed to hospital to have the cartilage removed. Aside from the personal injury suffered by this renowned Toronto athlete, his removal from the driver's seat would have been a sorry loss to the squadron, but it seems Chuck's operational tour had been completed, and he was to be "yanked," anyway.

The squadron welcomes our new "boss." The new squadron leader is "Ormy" Ormiston, who has graduated from a Flight Commander's post with the "Henniker" Squadron. The new chief is from Montreal, and is now working on his second tour. His appointment is a very popular one.

Recently some of our N.C.O. pilots have been commissioned, including Len Dunn, Toronto, Phil Wallace, Vancouver, and Tommy Wheeler, Toronto, whilst the remaining sergeants have been promoted to flight sergeants, including "The Saint" St. Dennis, Waterloo, Que., Don Stewart, New Liskeard, Ont., Harold Kramer, Port Colborne, Ont., Stan Kent, London, Ont., and John Berg, Govan, Sask.

Cpl. Peterson, the "Cider King," who has been hitting the enormous pays lately, has been seen getting estimates on the local pubs to carry on the cider trade after the war.

Rumour has it that a NAAFI bun falling out of a NAAFI truck, landed on the foot of a local erk, lacerating his pedal appendage severely.

Cpl. I. Wilson, Virden, Man., has just returned from a spot of sick leave.

Hyde Park Hero

"Gabby" Richards, sometimes known as "Webster," has been lately seen speaking from his petrol tin platform. No doubt he is practising for his post-war soapbox campaign. He might even run for dog-catcher, who knows?

"Well-away" Roberts: "Oh where, oh where has my erks got to?"

Who were the two corporals who, after getting a day off with dreams of a nice feather bed, escorted home two redheads, missed the last Tube and ended up sleeping on four chairs, as the rats had ideas of company? Steve says "Never again."

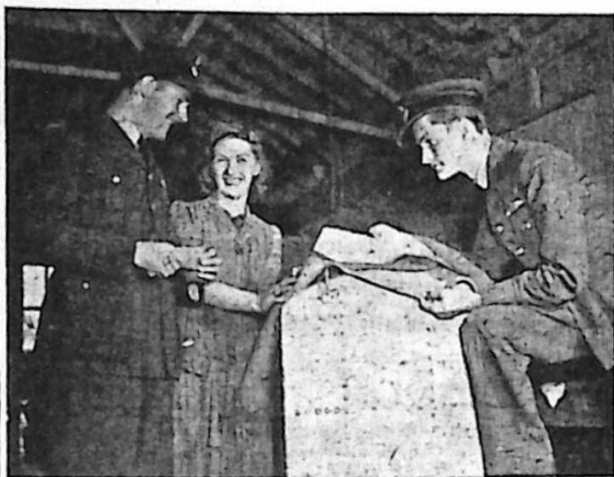
Anyone who has a cold, see Cpl. Francis for recipe.

A certain sandy-haired young lady has at last fallen for the wiles of the "Oak Bluff Kid," Curly Clerihew. He's a nice boy, isn't he?

It would be much appreciated by one and all if the "Mountain Dew Quartet" would suppress their efforts "to soothe the savage beast" during the midnight hours. Some of these boys sure take to the local tangletoot.

The by-product of the molasses industry is being closely investigated by one of the local boys, namely, Rummy Sanderson. It's a rum go, ain't it, Sandy?

What's the attraction in the local village for LAC J. Sutherland from Toronto? "Good-night, Gentlemen."



What P/O Jack Brunt, WOP/AG from Montreal, is saying to the factory girl we don't really know. However, F/O Grant A. Mulheron, of Vancouver, is examining the self-sealing coats of material that go around a Wellington petrol tank. Both flyers have completed a tour of ops, and are on instructional duties. They recently spent a day going through a petrol tank factory.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)



Sgt. HORACE "POP" BREWER, London and Guelph, is perhaps the first hash heaver to hit this guff. Many youngsters Brewer earned the "Pop" for fertility, not longevity. Pop has just landed here after a stay in Cyrenaica, but he hasn't always been there.

Briefly, Brewer came overseas over three years ago and cut culinary capers in the kitchens of the airmen's mess on a southern station. He packed his cookie cutter and left for darkest Africa with a Canuck Spit squadron about March last year. Then he went over to the RAF and stayed on an airdrome near Benghazi. The place was an Italian field which had been messed no little by the RAF. But they got things going again and Brewer plunked hash in hands belonging to the "Desert Rats," an RAF fighter squadron and the American bomber group. One day they had some German pilots for lunch.



Sgt. Horace Brewer.

A machine gunner, but before he had a chance to fire they had

most of the enemy rounded up. Brewer has hit silt trenches at speed more than once, with Eytie and Jerry pilots on the starter's gun. He's improvised stoves out of oil drums and served suppers on long treks across the sand. He was out there last Christmas and got turkey, chicken, pork and one bottle of Canadian beer.

"I'm glad to be back," says Brewer. "I had a good time with the RAF lads. The only souvenir I brought back was an Italian rifle, but I gave that away. I didn't bring any foreign money back—I spent it all before I left."

A strike was just a baseball term to F/O Pilot Micky Butler, Quebec City, before the war, but lately the word has taken on a deeper significance. He finished a tour recently with a Bomber Squadron of Coastal Command. During that time he had plenty of chances to witness the boys apply the "bean-ball" to the square-heads out where "out on a strike" means that enemy tubs are up to bat and the Beau boys are pitching.

Micky is now instructing in the art to prospective Beaufighter types at a training unit. He was "practically" the only Canadian with that particular Coastal Unit. Here are some tall-end Charlies who are doing "Air Crew fitness" work at a Lancaster Conversion Unit. Air crew fitness, girls, means P.T. and gardening. The tall-enders: Pat Kelly, Pembroke, Ont.; Bud Redmonds, Maple Creek, Sask.; Frank Quinn, Phillipsburg, Que.; Gibb McElroy, Ottawa; Ross McFarlane, Ottawa, and Charlie Rusk, Niagara Falls.

The Sicilian shooting had just begun when Sgt. Air Gunner Tommy Price, Moncton, N.B., left to come to England where he finished his tour over Germany. Out in darkest Africa he did it trips without a highlight. He started ops as mid upper, but somehow worked down to the tail and stayed there—in England on Lancasters. Once over Mannheim an engine got tired, yawned and went to sleep. The skipper feathered the prop and came home okay. Tommy reports that Sgt. D'Arcy Casey, Ottawa, is still out there in the Med., cavorting around.

Johnny MacDonald, N.B., has come a long way in the service before getting his bomb-aimer's badge. Johnny is now completing his training at an RAF Wimpy O.T.U. His service career starts away back in September '39. If he had stuck with his original unit of the Canadian Army, he would have been in Sicily now. But Johnny got his discharge in favour of the Air Force.

The Air Force kept him waiting, so Johnny jumped back into the Canadian Army. He came overseas in September, 1941, and felt the urge for Air Force Blue again. So Johnny applied for the Air Force and was taken on strength in London.

Johnny got back home in September, '42, and arrived back in England in July, '43, a full-blown bomb-aimer. He will

(Continued on page 5, col. 4)

MEASURING-HAT

By CPL. M. J. SEELEY

ONE of the Squadron's fledgling Geese, P/O Gordon "shorty" White, Cnatham, Ont., who after a year on instructional work now flies for "A" Flight with W/C Tiny Ferris's Squadron, had bags of fun on a recent conversion period. He and his crew boast of having paid off the mortgage on the "Rose and Crown" and have really made a name for themselves. His Caterpillar Club gunner, recently commissioned, P/O Irvin Labow, a squadron old-timer, wears a flat hat that really tells tales. We understand its cubic capacity squared equals twice the cube root of the c.c. of his tummy. Boy, does that hat ever give one the Brewer's yen!

Any questions anyone wants answered about bicycles, airmen (or WAAF) for the use of, are hereby referred to our big-hearted Adj., F/L A. J. Bond.

An unusual birthday party was held on pay night for WAAF Joan Connolly (Spuds), who celebrated her 19th with a very cosmopolitan crowd in attendance, among whom were noted Jim, Ronnie, Harry and Schaff . . . to mention but a few of the gang.

Notice is hereby given the Squadron Penguins that we expect to start starring them and their activities within a very short while. Don't be backward about coming forward with the gen. fellows!

Jack Glover, of the Armoury, gets a dainty little letter every day from Edinburgh. It must be the real McCoy! We expect big things of you, Jack!

F/L Bill Russell, mentioned a week ago for his exploits, has been keeping his hand in during the week. He still may be seen on those famous walks of his, and it has been intimated that he'll soon be saving up his money!

M.T. Party

Anticipation is at a high point among M.T. personnel. Their party is scheduled for next week. Kennedy and Shannon have been building up for some time now and may be noted almost any evening, or morning rather, about two-ish, coming into camp on their hands and knees. Perry is progressing nicely with his Land Army friend and Tucker, the blonde flash, has been gaining something of a reputation with his exploits with a broken-down ambulance. Greig Aylmer, Ont., just can't keep away from a nearby locale and makes regular runs up the line to keep everybody happy. The M.T. WAAF's have been a very well behaved bunch of late, although we will check up on the Armoury driver.

P/O Bob Pildrem sometimes forgets to leave his keys behind, but has been carrying on ably in the absence of F/L Jim Hanson, the Gunner Leader.

More later, men. Work has caught up with us and the Engineering Officer (that man who has caused the Armourers to automatically reach for a broom whenever they see him) wants to take over this mill.

WOLF CALLS

By G. E. B.

FORMER C.O. of the Wolves, S/L "Chuck" Magwood, D.F.C., is back flying with his old squadron. Another former C.O., S/L Hugh Godefroy, D.F.C. and Bar, is now the Wing Commander of this top-scoring Canadian Fighter Wing.

LAC Wally Meadows is getting "hitched" this month and LAC "Pic" Picard is taking the plunge near the end of November to a gal from East Croydon.

The K. of C. Bingo games, run by genial LAC Jacques "Johnny" St. Marie, are attracting full attendances. With "Zeke" calling the numbers and worthwhile prizes in the offing, the boys are really turning out. ACI Gord Baynham, Centralia, Ont., pulled the "hat-trick" the other evening, winning three times. Next time out LAC Dick Loeur took over the driver's seat.

Wolves A-waltin'

The driver's course, complete with civvy instructors and Austin cars, is experiencing a long waiting list. Among the Wolves wearing the smiles of complete confidence at double clutching and driving on the wrong side of the road are St. Fred Winchester, Vancouver; Cpl. Dandy and ACI Ed. Scharf, Moose Jaw.

Latest lads to put up corporal stripes are riggers Walter Bell and Bud Handley and fitter Jimmy Day.

Sgt. Roy Ross, who delights in riding a motorcycle cowboy style over the bumps is not finding many hardy souls who will sit behind him on the two-wheeled jalopy.

Canadian football is in the air with a notice for all prospective players to report and get some pigskin hours in.



IMPERIAL CHEMICAL INDUSTRIES LIMITED, LONDON, S.W.1

THIS is the symbol of Imperial Chemical Industries, the great British chemical combine known familiarly throughout the world by its initials "I.C.I." I.C.I. is the largest producer of heavy chemicals, dyestuffs and organic chemicals in the British Empire. The number of its products is legion and its sales organization world-wide. The I.C.I. policy of longrange research keeps the corporation ahead of competition and leads to the great discoveries which benefit mankind. Its symbol stands for the best that chemical industry can produce.

THE MUSTANG MEN

By SLICH

BY the time this goes to press, Money's men will have been up to London again with their notorious nine—to play the finals and semis for the all-England Championship. Which brings to mind a gup from one of our RAF photo cashiers—"Is softball a game or a condition?" How naive! We hope next week to report another success in our string of successful ball games. But success or not, it's going to be a good series. Must apologise right here for our mis-statement a few weeks ago. We threatened to come up and clean up on the H.Q. nine. Seems that they had already been cleaned up on. Sorry, fellows.

Every man on this station is proud of our own "Hutch"—F/L R. T. Hutchinson, D.F.C., from New Liskeard, Ont. We have been following Hutch's numerous exploits keenly and with not a little awe . . . and secretly have been wondering when the gong would come his way. Here's to Hutch, who did the job . . . and may we add, here's to the fellows who made it possible for the job to be done—the Erks.

Yours truly has the (mis) fortune (certain circumstances alter the use of said prefix . . . particularly when there's a cup of tea and toast in the offing) to be encanvassed next to the tele-ops "ops" tent. Far into the night and beginning again long before dawn, we suffer a series of noises, shouts and shrieks. "Hello! Admin. Board, sir! Hello! Speak up! I can't hear you! Hello, dear (very sugary) . . . and stuff.

Chubby and Fletch

Sure is good, though, to see "Chubby" McInnis, of P.E.I. and "Fletch" Anderson, of Sussex, N.B., running around semi-bald these days. Surely your mama's brought you up better than that, fellas. Mel Mullin (not Moon) is still a darn good cook, despite the fact that

BEYOND THIS DAY

—to the Erks

We, who are the misfits, shaped to no man's plan, have yet retained within our brain a gleam, Not worthless quite, though other eyes may scan Our tale and scoff at this, our idle dream. If deeds of war be all . . . then it perchance Is true that we are valueless; but we Who gaze above, beyond this circumstance, Are worthy still; for all eternity Lies still before. To-day must surely pass As all those yesterdays did pass away Like vapour from life's mirror, aye, the glass Will yet reflect the dearness of the day. And we, who blindly gaze . . . this stupid age Forgotten . . . shall take up our heritage.

BAS(E)IC NEWS

By JIMMY GUNN

WING COMMANDER

"Tiny" Smith demonstrated one day last week that he would have trouble in passing a trade test as a plumber. The much-vaunted S.H.Q. central heating system had just been turned on, and it was noted that the radiator in the base commander's office wasn't functioning properly. Accordingly Winco Smith was summoned to apply his engineering genius to the situation and produce heat where there was none before. "Simple," diagnosed "Tiny." "The thing is just turned off. I'll soon fix it." With which statement he gave first a gentle tug on a tap and then a vigorous pull. Then "the rains came," and when last seen the base engineer officer was hanging from a chandelier looking down on the turbulent waters, on top of which a carpet was floating, and shouting for S/L King to come with a pair of rubber boots, airman, for the use of. Among those hovering around and caught in the sudden deluge was F/S Doug Skinner, but speedy first aid in the form of a vigorous towelling was applied by ACWs Willa Barnett and Eleanor MacSweeney. Both residents of Mount Brydges, Ontario, will be glad to know that he suffered no ill effects from the ordeal.

This week we bid farewell to S/L "Jim" Leaman, ex-Guelph and Toronto educator. One of the first officers on the base station, S/L Leaman's hard work and enthusiasm were largely responsible for bringing order out of general confusion. Unfortunately, headquarters have a habit of picking off good men, so he's off to settle personnel problems in the Piccadilly area. Good luck and good hunting, sir. Also departing to spend the winter season on the continent is that pill wrapper de luxe and squire of the fair damsels, Cpl. T. W. Bourne, whose departure will leave a definite void in the romantic life of more than one local WAAF.

Recent arrivals (oh, you lucky people) include S/L H. B. McKibbin (Admin.) and Nursing Sisters H. E. Burkhart and E. B. Matheson, whose arrival has produced such a rush at sick quarters that S/L Foster had to sacrifice his half-day this week. Also checking in to the "kill or cure" department is F/S Al Burreigh, ex-Torontonian, who has acquired a wife during his stay at Overseas Headquarters. He was seen in the mess the other night warning Sgt. Eric Worth, veteran "gen" man of the Goose Squadron, of the dangers to be encountered on a visit to London. How about sharing some of those addresses, Eric, old boy?

Wild Willy

The sobering effects of responsibility. It's "Chiefs" Wilson now and "Wild Willy" has become a model of decorum and dignity. He expects to wet the newly acquired crowns some time in the next six months or so when the A.51 comes through from Base Accounts.

Speaking of promotions and pay, L/S "Hap" Myers, who is still being paid at a corporal's drawing rate, was somewhat annoyed the other night when F/S Jim Reilly, hearing him complain about being jod for orderly duties, asked him if he had been detailed according to his actual rank or his drawing rate. In the field of finance it might also be noted that Sgt. Tom Plunkett is eagerly awaiting the arrival of forms for the new Canadian Victory Bond issue.

Just back from the south, where he was "studying" committee of adjustment procedure, is W/O "Freddie" Warner. He reports the blondes down there are quite up to standard. RAWTHER.

WHITLEY O.T.U. MEN

The following chaps have graduated from an RAF Whitley O.T.U.:

F/S AG Roy Dwyer, Vancouver Island; Sgt. Navigator "Gooch" Gares, Saskatoon; Sgt. Alan Brownell, Brandon, Man.; Sgt. Pilot Sam Side, Dilke, Sask.; P/O BA Pat Murphy, Orillia, Ont.; Sgt. AG Jack Naldrett, Dilke, Sask.

Everything from the Cap down

In the course of making uniforms we have always to consider over 200 different regulations, covering the various Armies, Navies, Air Forces and Women's Services of Britain, of our Empire and of our Allies' fighting forces. Then there are underclothes and accessories which present their own problems, not so rigid, but sufficiently exacting. In our own modest way we have to do quite a lot of dead reckoning in order to keep our uniform service complete.

R.A.F. Jacket and Trousers from E12 2 6



AUSTIN REED

OF REGENT STREET AND PRINCIPAL CITIES

WITH THE "RADIO MECHS."

VISITING FIREMEN

"RADAR Mechanic" Cpl. Johnny Kenrick, Montreal, won't be a Radar Mech. much longer, even if his trade has a pretty new name. He, like thousands of other radio types, have been renamed, regularly since they started their careers as "Radio Technicians." Johnny wears the air crew flash in his hat and is ready any time they want him to start training as a radio navigator.

He is spending all his nine days' leave in London with the little woman. When he first came over here he went to a dance, met a WAAF, and now she's the little woman. She'll soon be wearing Canada badges on her uniform, for she's coming to the Wids.

Some of the boys on Johnny's station are Cpl. Bill Nettleton, Sask.; Cpl. Doug Parsons, Vancouver; LACs "Slim" Newman, Outremont, Que.; "Connie" Pilon, Montreal.

The picture you see in this stick of golden bantam is that of a radio—ahem—radar mechanic. You'll notice he isn't smiling like all radio guys are these days. Cpl. Harold Jackson, Grand Forks, B.C., has been on isolated stations for 17 months of a 23-months' stay in the British Isles. At present he is the only Canuck on his station. Once in a while F/S Sid Williams, Winnipeg, gets up there, and the first time Jackson laid his glims on Sid's Canada badges he greeted him like an old friend.



Cpl. Harold Jackson.

Before Harold joined up he helped throw bridges across gorges and passes in the Rocky Mountains. He enlisted and met Cpl. D. Denis, Vancouver, and they have been together ever since—until a little while ago. So if you see this, Denis, drop a line to Harold, care of the Canadian Overseas Postal Depot.

Frontier Life

Used to being isolated, Harold reports that they appreciate such things as a warm hut after duty, weekly run to town, and the occasional entertainment on the station. He's with a fine bunch of English lads headed by F/S Norman Fair, Tunbridge—gen radio man.

On seven days' leave in "expensive" London is LAC Jack Siddle, Winnipeg, accompanied by LAC Bill Jewkes, Calgary. Feminine weakness for mink should make Jack popular with the fraills. He used to be a cowboy on a mink ranch prior to the shooting. He's going back to the business, and who wouldn't.

There are a few Canadian radar mechs on Jack's station, but all the boys Jack could think of at the time were the Light brothers from Timmins, Ontario, Wally and "Tich."

WILTSHIRE M.U.

By LAC Louis Ziff

STAN SIWAK, light-hearted, light-footed radar mech, has always had a secret yearning for the higher things in life, and at last he has realised his ambitions. Last week he was posted on an air-gunner's course.

Wiltshire M.U.'s softball team was solidly trounced in a game at a town on the south coast. The Wiltshire softball contingent included Cpls. Gillespie, May and Somers, and LACs Frank Ouellette, Sammy Samson, Stan Siwak, Johnny Strain, Gordie McPhee, Ken Spread, R.O. Smith, Johnny Toman, and Bob Miller.

There has been a great comin' and goin' around this unit lately. Cpls. Goldsmith and Woods, and LAC Norris have returned to North Wales M.U. LACs R. O. Smith, Bob Miller, and Johnny Toman have all been posted to a station somewhere in the wilds of Scotland. Johnny Strain is still in Edinburgh, and Frank Ouellette is in London for the week.

Hide That Hobby Horse!

LAC Don Wilson has been working on a radio set for the last month. He has promised delivery of same to Canada House sometime early in December. LAC Vickery is having considerable success with the local Waafs, and we Old Boys should be able to get some useful pointers from him. So should his chum, Jim Mulvihill.

Although the Canadian contingent has lost so much good material through recent postings, it has gained another Canadian, LAC Alvin Loggie, Courtenay,

B.C. Al has had a varied career. At one time he was a painter, and later he went in for commercial fishing off the Pacific coast, catching salmon up to 50 lb. in weight. Al arrived in February of this year, was posted to N.W.M.U., and then came to this unit. He came over with LACs R. O. Smith, Bob Miller, Jack Stone, Loveridge, Litman and Johnny Toman. Al is a cousin of Byron Loggie, a McGill grad of Can. 38, but he himself went through U.B.C.

NORTH ENGLAND

By LAC George Maybee

WITH the coming of longer and colder nights, the lads with this unit have started their "dagwoods" again. One night recently Hank Tuero dug a large can of Canadian plums out of his kit bag, and believe it or not, a large can of corn on the cob.

Cpl. Andy Laprade produced his pride and joy, a home-made electric stove, and "Steinie" Steinman brought forth a can of grade "A" Canadian butter, rudy Pecherack donated a box of crackers and Jeff McDowell a box of cream cheese.

As the lads munched delicious corn smothered in butter, Sandy said, "This reminds me of moon-lit sands, a camp fire, weenies and bags of coxes at Jerico beach back in good old B.C."

"Your Western beaches can't hold a candle to those we have in the East," broke in Jaul Maisonneuve. And so on into the night.

NORTH WALES M.U.

By Phil Wright

TOMMY "SKEEZIX" HORN has been branded this week. It seems that Skeezix was vigorously working on a tough job, and as he leaned over his work the blond locks were subjected to the heat of the soldering iron. The smell of burning hair aroused him in time to keep him from having that crisp look.

The section will be swamped with seven new corporals soon as RAF records have clocked the jack-pot.

It is rumoured that these old-timers were also slated for the promotion, but were rejected due to their "social standing."

Wright and Wrong

To my friend Bill Reeves—I finally did get hitched to the Scots lassie on my recent leave, and now it becomes a case of Canada v. Scotland.

At present you had better keep your eye peeled on your old friend Cpl. A. Shaw, who has been making secret expeditions through the district looking over the stock.

Keith Knox is at present in dock with a little eye trouble, but should be out soon. However, Keith looks on this as another official scrounge.

SOUTH WALES M.U.

By Gremlin

LAC NORRIS, of the Nanaimo Norries, has returned with the news that the Selection Board has accepted him as air crew material. While rolling his own in the old Western fashion he can be heard humming "home by Christmas." Don is also busy putting on weight, so he can't possibly fit into a turret.

LAC Jones is frantically searching for people to autograph his clearance chit. He never realised there were so many departments on the camp.

LACs Guy and Hendricks are joyfully preparing for a fortnight at Dr. Bishop's "Holiday Inn." This restful two weeks isn't even deducted from privilege leave.

In tune with the old autumn spirit, four of our more energetic people have been out practising forward passes. The kind of passes made with the pigskin as distinguished from those other kind of passes. The sprightly four were Cpls. Fry, Freeborn, Goffin and Goldsmith.

According to Fry, one of two things cause the self-satisfaction registered by "Goldie," flying or a new girl. There hasn't been much flying to speak of.

FLYING-BOAT TYPES

Canuck Sunderland boys on leave in London recently included:

W/OI WOP/AGs A. Thompson, Lethbridge; Bruce Currie, Montreal; Roy Dewar, Creston, B.C.; Gordon Chamney, Provost, Alta.; F/S Pilots "Mac" McCann, Michigan; and F/L Pilot "Lem" Limpert, Halifax.

LOCAL CHARACTERS

By J. W. TOON

THIS is the latest news for the past week at this airfield.

Major Corrigal, of operations, has just become engaged to some fair lassie, and quite a number of the boys are wanting to know how you go about it, so please give us the gen.

Our Adjutant, F/L Jack Barclay, has just come back from holiday, and I believe it was spent up in Scotland. He claims that he went to see his folks, but we have different ideas as you looked pretty tired, Jack, or was it from the long train ride?

"LAC Dave 'Lover' Monroe was seen sporting a new girl friend in town the other night. Say, Dave, slow down and give the other boys a chance.

F/S "Chieffe" Williams has been promoted to WO1 and we all wish him good luck, also good hunting, as we have noticed the boys are all getting their hair cut these days.

During our last two ball games we notice that our Winco, Jock "Ginger" Godfrey, hasn't shown up. What's the matter, sir: have you lost too much money on us? S/L Scott and F/O Mitchell have been seen riding to a nearby centre lately and they claim it is to buy eggs, but we have a different opinion. Carry on, boys, sooner or later we will catch up with you.

Well, gang, this is all the news for this week, so try and give us some suggestions as we want to make our column a good one and we can't do it without your co-operation.

THE "BAR" REVIEW

By "DOC" DOHERTY

THIS little old bomber station led quite an active night life last week—what with the somewhat hilarious party at the officers' mess, the nightly show at the station cinema, the big weekly dance in the airmen's mess—which was not without its moments. Cpl. Dave Mills, of S.H.Q. W/T left the bar long enough to execute a very intricate Congo. I don't know whether it was the pretty WAAFs who coaxed him on to the floor or the N.A.A.F.I. "fun" juice. I am told that he never danced before.

While wandering around town the other day yours truly bumped into W.D.s Cpl. Mary Burbeck, Unity, Sask., and LAC "Wally" Waibridge, Montreal. Evidently the girls had been on a shopping spree, one of the items being a hatchet—they say that it won't be their fault if they aren't warm this winter. Anyway, we buried the hatchet and had tea at the new Canadian "Y" Hotel.

We are seeing quite a bit of "Y" these days. Peggy, one of the old originals, and is now stationed at a nearby drome, but when off duty she jumps on her little old bike and comes over. Peggy, along with Sgt. Arleen Kemp, LAW Teddy Wennell and Cpl. Barber have undertaken to be hostesses at the "Y" while Mrs. Ley is on leave. Given a little time and every one of them will make a perfect hostess—at any rate, Supervisor Jack Wadiand is grateful for their help.

F/L George Laird, Toronto, F/O "Solly" Solmundson, Winnipeg, and Sgt. Pilot R. C. Degr, Smith Falls, Ont., were down doing the big town up in style. According to reports, it must have been pretty good style, because George Laird says, "London has had me from now on." I wonder why?

Two of our air crew boys have tossed aside those stripes and are now sporting that little ring which entitles them to be addressed as "Sir," so congratulations are in order for P/O Dave Olevik and P/O McClune.

Cpl. J. P. Miller—former Canadian amateur heavy-weight boxing champion—is one of our P.T. instructors here, and he is quite busy trying to get boxing organised, so just be careful who you go sparring with, boys.

Gridiron Loss

Our football team made a good showing last season by winning the cup, but a visiting team took them for a ride to the tune of 12-0 the other day. However, P/O Jack Stirn is not worried, as he says they will climb to the top again this season. We're pulling for you, boys.

LAC "Lucky" Strongtharn, Toronto, likes his job of "spoofing," especially when he has a cue little driver.

LAC Pat Sullivan would like some gen as to what to do when one misses an important church parade. It was a shame, because this great big handsome Irishman makes a wonderful marker.

Our pretty w/ops and telephonists seem to enjoy public crawling "stag" since Red's boy friend has been posted, and LAW Hemphill's big heart-throb is in the Middle East, but we are hoping that they will break down one of these days and give us a tumble.

What's this we hear about WO1 Sturges and LAW Wennell wrecking bicycles in the black-out? No lights, sir?

REMEMBER JEEVES...!!
ITS STRICTLY A MILITARY SECRET...



By Sgt. JOHNNY DUCHAR, RCAF.

"BUGS" DORSEY DEBUNKS AFRICAN GLAMOUR FABLE

BALL WINNERS ARE LOSERS ON PARADE

Group Captain Doug Edwards, A.F.C., was holding his weekly inspection parade. Passing down the line behind him was SWO Ken Jordan, noting the names of those who failed to pass muster.

The list of names and sins was impressive: "Flash" Genga, non-issue shirt; Don Forster, non-regulation shoulder badges; Ed Dalgetz, non-issue shoes; Roger Desllets, again non-regulation shoulder badges; Tom Reid, smartly striped socks.

Came the great moment of the parade. The station softball team, having vanquished 70 odd competitors in No. 5 District, were to receive Y.M.C.A. medals from the Group Captain.

Again the list was impressive. The first man called out of the ranks was "Flash" Genga. Without batting an eye the Group Captain "decorated" ball-players Genga, Forster, Desllets, Dalgetz and Reid as they stepped forward in quick succession.

HELLO, AGAIN!

By F/L BARNEY RAWSON

ALL kinds of changes have taken place in the outfit since the column last appeared in these pages. We have submitted to the posting to us of two Aussies, F/S Bowly and Sgt. Giles and crews. Other additions include F/O Ralph Hunt and his West Indian chum P/O Hamel-Smith, Sgts. Williams' RAF delegation, Reinelt's lads and the Howard Co.

One of two squadron members thought they had been several over the eight the night before because on raising their bleary eyes they beheld what was apparently a result of the D.T.s but in reality the Byers twins, G. J. and W.B., who, I hear, are to be labelled Mk. 1 and Mk. 2.

With so many brand new Chiefs around it's a job for my "staff" to keep track of them all. There's Mearns, Hingston, Mitchell, Fjelstead, Wick, Merkle, Banks, and Smith, who says he feels like a king with the new crown. Wakenly added the two "Horses Rampant" to his cuff.

A Rub for "Snub"

Congratulations are in order for three new two-strippers, John Lancaster, Les Thompson, leader of the boom droppers, and another Smith, our Signals top-dog. Another recent addition to the happy home is F/L "Snub" Pollard, the scourge of the night fighter we hear—London or otherwise, Snub?

It is officially announced that Jack Greco has agreed to end his strike against Bomber Command. In consideration thereof they have agreed to make him a Flying Officer.

There were a few spare commissions around, so the Brain Boys, Ron Hale and "Mac" MacConnel-Jones, donned the thin blue line. The next choice was Mr. Smith, of the Yorkshire Smiths. Others are AGs Tucker and Jim Jakeman, B A Boys and F/E "Mac" McIntyre. To hold the lot together, "Scruffy" Mill is along as Prune Pilot! The very best wishes to squadron lads who have received well-earned promotions.

During the next while give a thought to a gen-ish nom de plume for the squadron boys. Nothing corny like some I've heard lately around the group.

LANCASTER CON UNIT

Sgt. AG Johnny Ferguson, Sudbury, is the only Canadian in a crew that is just starting training at a Lanc. Con Unit. Other guys just starting are Sgt. AGs Lawrence Collicutt, Halifax; Gebрге Meadows, Winnipeg; "Con" Connolly, Montreal.

AFRICA VETERAN STILL A ROOKIE

After doing a seven-months' trick of night flying in Tunisia, F/O Ross Geddes, Grenfell, Sask., finds himself a bit "scared" in his instructor's berth in Britain.

"It scares me more than the night trips I had to make over Tunisia, prancing Bizerta and Tunis, when I have to take some of these RAF Transport Command pilots on as pupils," Ross confesses.

Most of his pupils have been flying for ten years or more. Ross, who has been in the air for less than two years, says, "Here I am giving them night-flying instruction. Interesting as my job is, I'd rather be back on opa."

Most of his night-bombing raids in Africa were uneventful, but in one attack on the docks at Tunis his aircraft got "a real whacking with flak."

"The English winco told in the mess how he watched one British kite getting a real pasting and he took advantage of the enemy's preoccupation," F/O Ross explains. "Well, the kite getting the pasting was mine."

No. 2 DISTRICT H.Q.

By FREDDIE OTTO

THERE are moments, even at lively and busy Headquarters like ours, when days pass by with only the mice and the M.T. Drivers disturbing the peace! (Let me take my teeth out!) But to say the least, profanity has ceased to exist in our now devil-free Orderly Room. For on the Bulletin Board is a sign reading "Id. per swear—Help yourself—To the Prisoners of War Fund!" Two days after this sign was up we were all broke (with the exception of our C.O., S/L Howe—he was away on duty).

Then there is the story of our LAC "Shorty" Bull who believes that playing bridge means placing a plank across two tables!

Deadbeat v. "Leadbeat"

RCAF Headquarters in London believe they have a glamour boy in their much-publicized Sgt. Dolgy, but he would look like a withered dandelion beside a rose in comparison with our exquisite LAC Elmer Leadbeater! You should see that boy's style! It is whispered that in Civvy Street he modelled for "Lovey-dovey toothpaste—the smile of the conqueror!" Some say he should have modelled gas masks! (I'll have to pay for my haircuts now!)

LAC S.S. Billett (S.S. meaning silent sinner) once met a lady. The conversation ran something like this: "Hello."—"Hello."—"Oh, a Canadian."—"Yes, a Canadian."—"You're all alike."—"No, I'm different."—"There are no different Canadians."—"You think not?"—"Yes, I think not."—"Haven't I an honest face?"—"Maybe, but why were your mom and dad so cross at each other?" After that LAC Billett has been reading books at his fireside! (I'm not walking down any dark alleys these days!)

Even Penguins Can Buy VICTORY BONDS



KEEP YOUR TAIL UP!

TEA REVIVES YOU

Service and Auxillary Personnel can obtain Coloured Copies of the above and similar pictures free for pin-up purposes. Apply to "Wings Abroad," RCAF Overseas H.Q., London.

BOMBER BOYS WALLOP WAY TO CHAMPIONSHIP

Thunderbird and Goose Team Up to Take Mustangs 12-1

The combined teams of the Thunderbird and Goose Squadrons of RCAF Bomber Group backed up the sterling twirling of LAC Amuel Genga, Windsor, Ont., with some mighty hits to overwhelm W/C Ernie Monerell's Mustangs 12-1, and became RCAF Overseas Softball Champions in the finals held at Hyde Park, Sunday. The game climaxed a day of hotly contested softball, in which four other RCAF teams were eliminated before the series moved into the final struggle.

Fresh from a 12-1 victory over an RCAF Fighter team in the semi-finals, the bomber boys rapped out a total of four homers in the finals, while Genga allowed the Mustangs only four hits. LAC Ed Dalgity, London, Ont., started the score rolling for the bomber men in the second frame when he hit a homer with two men on the bases. In the third LAC Don Forster, Regina, got another four bagger from the Mustang pitcher, Cpl. Roy Cooper, Hamilton, to make the score 4-0 for the bombers. The Mustangs' only tally came in the fifth, when LAC Doug Abbott, Toronto, came in on Cpl. Roy Cooper's two-base hit.

In the sixth inning the bomber boys got six hits and six runs with LAC Stan Cooper, Ceylon, Sask., and LAC Genga netting four baggers. Both teams played tight softball for the last three innings with no change in the score. Shields were presented to individual players of both teams by G/C Gordon Prescott, Ottawa. The series was sponsored by the combined Auxiliary War Services of the RCAF.

Line-up of teams:
"Thunderbirds" and "Goose" team:
Cpt. Jack McKellar, Vancouver (c); LAC Amuel Genga, Windsor (p); LAC Don Forster, Regina (1b); LAC Stan Cooper, Ceylon (2b); Cpl. Lorne Rutten, Hamilton (3b); LAC Don Patterson, Toronto (ss); LAC Ed Dalgity, London (cf); Cpl. Chad Cox, Toronto (lf); LAC Carlman Jones, Prince Albert, Sask. (rf); Spares: LAC Tommy Reid, B. Catharines, Ont.; LAC Johnny Deslons, Sudbury; Sgt. Bill Korcheny, Preston, Ont.; LAC Arnie Tobin, Toronto; Cpl. Lorne McKellar, Vancouver; Sgt. Roy Perry, Toronto; LAC Johnny Shushkevich, Timmins, Ont.; Coach: P/L John Conner, Des Moines, Iowa.
Mustangs: LAC Doug Abbott, Toronto (c); Cpl. Roy Cooper (p); LAC Irving Friedlandky, Montreal (1b); AC Jack Graham, Toronto (2b); LAC Murray Scheff, Toronto (3b); AC Gerry Jones, Windsor (ss); LAC David Sinclair, Toronto (lf); LAC Gerry Nelson, Montreal (cf); LAC Jim Thomson, Ottawa (rf); Spares: P/L Eddie MacDonald, Toronto; LAC Sam Rodwell, Winnipeg; LAC Jack Fletcher, Winnipeg; Cpl. Martin Eyenden, Edmonton; LAC Herman Campbell, Vancouver; LAC Robert Harwood, Vancouver; Cpl. Ralph Petrich, Vancouver; Sgt. Des Langan, Saskatoon; AC Harold Weidman, Toronto.
Umpire: Sgt. D. "Jessie" James, Markham, Ont.

WIMPY O.T.U. GRADS

The following boys have graduated from an RAF Wellington O.T.U. and will complete their training converting to four-engine aircraft:

Sgt. A/Gs A. D. Fraser, Montreal; Archie McLeellan, Vancouver; Art Beckett, Edmonton; Sgt. B/As "Red" Baker, Fort Erie, Ont.; Steven Dechka, Brandon; "Chuck" Christie, Guelph, Ont.; Oscar Wilde, Brandon; Bob Brigham, Toronto; Sgt. Navigators Bill Kinley, Belmont, Man.; Frank Berry, Winnipeg; Tommy Dodd, Dafoe, B.C.; Sgt. Pilot N. L. Thompson, Toronto; Dick Warr, Penticton, B.C.; Doug Hawkes, Calgary; Dick Bennett, Dawson Creek, B.C.; W/O Don McDevitt, Hughenden, Alta.; P/O Navigator "Mel" Hugh, Calgary; Sgt. Navigator "Doc" Fletcher, Mission, B.C.

WE SPECIALIZE
in those extra touches
CANADIANS DEMAND
in their
OFFICERS' UNIFORMS

Located within 200 yards of
R.C.A.F. HEADQUARTERS
Our 50 Years of
Tailoring Experience
is at your disposal.

W. T. KING
TAILOR,
105, HIGH HOLBORN,
W.C.1. Phone: CHA 7784.

SHEEP DON'T CARE

G/C Gordon Prescott met some of the boys of his old station who had come up to London to play in the softball championships last Sunday. He asked how they made out in the morning games, and they replied, "Not so well." The group captain asked the reason. "Well," they said, "it wasn't the fault of our ball-playing. It was the crowd. We're only used to performing before sheep."

BEAUS ATTACKED IN BAD WEATHER

Swooping down through a rainstorm Beaufighters of an RCAF squadron in Coastal Command, led by W/C C. A. Willis, Quebec, surprised an enemy merchant vessel last Thursday night as it tried to slip down the Norwegian coast without an escort. When last seen the little ship was burning and trying to reach the shore.

"We came out of the rain and made a concentrated attack from all angles," said one pilot, "scoring a large number of direct hits. The superstructure was blazing mad high. I don't think they expected us in that weather." Canadians who took part in the operation included: W/C Willis, F/O E. J. Keefe, Westwright, Alta.; W/O B. S. Stead, Windsor, Ont.; F/O J. Johnson, Montreal; F/S W. S. Langley, Speers, Sask.; F/S J. W. Adamson, Hinchcliffe, Sask.; W/O R. H. Prest, Brussels, Ont.; and P/O K. S. Miller, Westmount, Que.

NIGHT BOMBERS

(Continued from page 1)

the Canadians who went with the RAF boys to the Ruhr city are: P/O J. H. Mason, North Vancouver; F/S J. R. Pollock, Saskatoon; F/S A. E. Nicholson, Golden, B.C.; F/S A. A. McDougall, Langley, B.C.

Munich

Bomber Command followed up the Friday night raid with an attack on Munich, southern Germany's rail focal point, on Saturday evening. F/O D. A. MacDonald, Rock Glen, Sask., who flies a Lancaster, saw only one enemy fighter over the target, and that one was on its last flight.

"It was just as we left that I saw it," he reports. "It was a single-engine machine and we saw it shot down."

He said that the enemy fighter tactics were not very successful. There must have been a number of fighters about because flares were dropped along a good stretch of the route along which the attacking bombers approached the target. Apparently there were few actual encounters.

Kassel

For the first time since it was converted to Halifaxes from Wellingtons the Iroquois Squadron went out on a job, led by W/C Bill Newson, D.P.C., Victoria, B.C., when they helped in the Kassel show Sunday night.

A tall gunner with a Bluenose Squadron aircraft nailed a Nazi right over the target. Sgt. "Tiny" Weeks, who was on his 29th trip, saw the Me.109 crash to the ground and explode.

P/O Gerry Armstrong, Ottawa, a mid-upper gunner in the Iroquois outfit, teamed up with an RAF tail-gunner to beat off an attack by a twin-engine fighter.

Although they lost their hatch on the take-off, the Halifax piloted by Sgt. Murray Flewelling, Calgary, Alta., continued its trip to Kassel. The crew felt intense cold during the sortie. Temperature over the target fell to 32 below zero. With Flewelling were Sgt. Bob Brown, Toronto, and Sgt. Bob Cairns, Powell River, B.C.

Other Canadians on the raid included: P/O Don Tucker, Port Credit, Ont.; P/O Hall Poppstone, Pilot Mound, Man.; F/L Bob Martin, Cardigan, P.E.I.; F/O Bill Harris, Saint John, N.B.; P/O Bill Naylor, Coleman, Alta.; W/O Al Johnson, Radisson, Sask.; P/O Bill Conely, Humbolt, Sask.; P/O Don McCarter, Catharines, Ont.; F/O Jerry Philbin, Valleyfield, Que.

HAMPDEN O.T.U.

F/S Observer Al Rowe, Victoria, B.C., has finished training and will be going Coastal Commandwards with his crew, which includes F/S Pilot "Chuck" Campbell, Charlottetown; Sgt WOP/AG Andy Laturnus, Sask.



Catcher LAC Doug Abbott, Toronto, reaches for a high ball that leaves LAC "Flash" Genga, Windsor, wondering but not swinging. The man in the iron mask is umpire Sgt. D. "Jessie" James, Markham, Ont. This shot is out of the final game of the RCAF Overseas Championships when the "Thunderbirds" and "Goose" team defeated the Mustangs, 12-1. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

RECORDS OFFICE

A2 (CAN)

By LAC WALLINGTON

TRADE tests seem to have the floor this week. We are hoping that soon there will be a lot of "B Groupers" and men with brand-new props walking about here. Nerves and typewriters seem to be the only things that have suffered, so we are glad to have seen the Board. For the private information of Sgt. Art Toomey we would like to put forward the suggestion that Fredericton, and not Moncton, is the capital of New Brunswick. That is, unless they have changed it in the past two years.

New faces around the breakfast table in the mess include Jack Marmen and Joe—in more ways than one—Thorlacius. Jack hails from Edmundston, N.B., and Joe claims to be "late of Winnipeg." He won't commit himself further than that. The welcome sign is out, boys. We hope your stay is short and sweet.

LAC Ken Longrigg wishes it to be noted that he hasn't been on "jankers" for the whole of this week. Congratulations, Ken, but doesn't it make you feel homesick when you get down town? Geo Prew ran into a situation the other day that made his brow furrow—a lovely lass very intimately said "Hello, George," and he is still wondering who she is. Geo recalls the face faintly, from where he doesn't know. He is wondering whether he committed himself somewhere.

Java-Basher

To be taken right back to the old White Spot on Yonge Street all one has to do is to drink a cup of LAC "Mrs." Jim McKenzie's coffee. The fellows recommend that he remuster and take over the coffee-making in the mess. The only thing that is missing is the hot-dogs and hamburgers. Howabout some of those?

The lucky lads on leave this week are Cpl. Willie Myers, LACs Marty Starr, Art Bale, Jim Balcom, Harry Jackson and Jim Ballantyne. LACs Bale and Conliffe are enjoying a spot of sick leave. We're glad to see you both out of the "butcher shop." Willie Myers and Marty Starr had notions about a fast and furious week in London. After a couple of days they will slow down—Willie never could get along very fast on his knees.

Next week yours truly is spending a week in the big town, so perhaps there will be a respite from this corn.

G1 (CAN)

By SGT. "MEM" AITKEN

THIS week finds us less one W/O—Edward "Horatio" Miller by name, "Dusty" to his friends. "Dusty" left us to take up a new spot, and so Records lost a swell egg. All the best, Major—that's the "sediments" from all of us here.

Less than 24 hours after returning from "Heatherland" those screwballs, Ben Turpin and Bud McEvoy, were seen carrying coals—not to Newcastle—but the fireplace at S.S.Q., and we understand via the Grapevine that Bud was only carrying the shovel while poor little Ben was sweating under the weight of a bucket of black diamond.

Seems that the boys in the typing pool are working under a terrific strain these days. If you want anything done it must have a top priority card attached. Monty Axler says it's about time Sol Milstein quit writing "personal" letters anyway. He should talk!

Trade test results are not

ANIMAL LIFE IN TUNISIA CAN'T COPE WITH RCAF

Sooner or later it had to happen. The other day in Tunisia the take-off of a Wellington bomber was held up until a herd of camels could be chased off the runway. Camels are only one of the many forms of animal life which abounds in the oasis where an RCAF bomber squadron is stationed.

Reptiles are particular pests, crawling around billets and creeping into beds. F/L Laurent "Ginger" Gingras, Montreal, in addition to his duties as squadron adjutant, has been appointed Lord Chief High Executioner of reptiles. With his six-shooter he strides over to the troublemakers and blows their brains out.

Across the water, in Sicily, the animals proved to be a little more useful for P/O Al Grout, Edmonton, P/O Duncan Galloway, Montreal, and their RAF wireless operator.

WITH THE R.A.F.

(Continued from page 3.)

shortly be going on Stirling bombers.

Sgt. Pilot Ross, Kelly, Toronto, ace poker hand, has just come out of a Spitfire O.T.U. With him are Sgt. Pilots Bob Davidson, Hamilton; Bob Wallace, Tilbury, Ont.; Jimmy Jeffrey, Toronto; Pere Gomm, Brazilian in the RCAF; Steve Butte, Alberta; and Lou Dunkelmann, Midland, Ont.

Feline Fancier

Sgt. WOP/AG Joe MacLura, Winnipeg product, likes cats. Cats weighing many tons, with twin engines, etc., etc. Joe is at present attached to RAF Ferry Training Unit where he was first introduced to Catalinas. With him in the same unit are W/O Observer Jack Campbell, Peach River, Alta.; P/O Skipper Fred Lonsdale, Regina.

Two F/S WOP/AGs beefing about not getting their W/Os have finally been signed up by a squadron. They are Aurele Lemieux, Coniston, Ont., and Johnny Leyland, St. Lambert, Que., who claim they hail from Sudbury and Montreal, respectively. Both lads have trained together since November '41.

They are crewed up with Aussies in an Australian torpedo-bomber squadron.

officially known, but LAC "Jamie-boy" Heffel says he's going to take a business course, with "typing" emphasized, eh, Heff?

Patsy's "Racquet"

Seems that after being held up by rain, nights out, etc., Sgt. Patsy Kavanagh's singles tennis tournament finally wound up, and very successful, too—'cause Pat beat Cpl. Frankie Glinz in the finals, to cop the medal donated to us, very kindly, by Mr. Bud Popock, of the K. of C. The doubles is scheduled to run off in the near future, so, guys, get in your quota of "cats" to enable you to wield the old "racquet" throughout the tournament.

Flash! Look out, South England historians—and gals! LAC George Crossman has left this field for yours. Hope the climate agrees with you, George! New arrivals to this h'yar place include Don Le Breton, "Mac" McComb, both of Ottawa, and Jim Harder, from the wilds of Saskatchewan. Welcome fellows!

This week has also seen Cpl. Harry Sloan move into our section from his "satellite" field. Windows are easier to look out of than racks of files, eh, Harry?

SCOTT CHOSEN FOR KEY POST

Staff Officer is the Son of a Distinguished Military Family

A member of a Canadian family with a distinguished record of military service, W/C G. E. M. Scott, has recently been appointed Staff Officer in charge of Administration at the headquarters of the RCAF Bomber Group, somewhere in England.

W/C Scott has stolen a march on his four brothers. Says the Wing Commander, "During the last war they all served overseas. I was the only member of the family who failed to get over. This time they are back in Canada and the tables are completely turned."

W/C Scott's father, the late Col. Benjamin A. Scott, was active in the Canadian Militia for years. A brother, G/C J. S. Scott, M.C., A.F.C., served with distinction in the last war and is now serving at No. 1 Training Command, Toronto. Another brother, F/L H. E. Scott, is an administrative officer at Western Air Command of the RCAF, Vancouver. His other two brothers are army men. Major Charles Scott, present superintendent at Valcartier Camp, Que., and Major Shehyn Scott, Quebec City, both saw extensive service in 1914-18.

Enrolled as a Cadet

The Wing Commander, was training for his pilot's wings when the last war ended. He had enrolled as a cadet in the Royal Air Force on his 18th birthday.

Following the war he was prominent in the business life of Ottawa, Montreal and Toronto. He enlisted in the RCAF on November 8, 1939, and served at Toronto, Rockcliffe and Quebec before coming overseas in 1941. He opened the Personnel Reception centre for the RCAF in this country.

In his new position W/C Scott is on the staff of A/V/M G. E. Brookes, O.B.E., Air Officer Commanding the Group. He is responsible for all administration within the Group not directly connected with flying operations.

UKRAINIAN-CANUCKS

Here's a standing invitation to all Ukrainian-Canadian servicemen from the Ukrainian Social Club, 183 Cheatham Hill Road, Manchester.

If the offer appeals to you, write beforehand to the secretary of the club. If you come by train get a 62 bus at Corporation Street, get off at Derby Street, and the club is a block up on the right hand side.

Now on sale in the Canteen

Phillips' Dental Magnesia

Your "regular" Toothpaste

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



Supplies are lean BUT I'm a KLEEN!

Use me with care and I will serve you well.

KLEEN 1st
BLADES

Supplied to Wholesalers only.

W. R. SWANN & Co. Ltd - Peen Works - Sheffield

PAY TABLE CRUMBS

THIS week the unit welcomes F/L Heald, F/O Atkins and F/O Armstrong. Sure, you'll like it here, and look how that "O. Joe" list gets longer and longer. On the debit side we have lost F/L Marcelle Brosseau, Sgt. Wrightson and Cpls. Keenan, Neville, Mattice, LaCasse, Doyon and, saved to the last, that old warhorse WO1 Clem Cavanaugh. All the best of luck, gang.

The main topic still is the success of our first unit dance. Everyone was there, and the Winco can prove that everyone had a super time. Highlights were a duet by our Wld reporter, Terry Vannier, and Ray Mackie, two swell solos by LAC Johnny Beachy, and the unit "Quartet plus One" giving out with their idea of the Andrew Sisters plus the ink spots. Special thanks to F/O "Marty" Boudy and the RCAF band, they were never more "hep." One of the after-effects was the rescuing of the two senior admin. officers by "Blondie." They were attempting to decipher an Andrews Tonic advertisement.

Howie the Adj.

Rumour of the week: "Howie the Adj." at the Cocoonut Grove, where he does a speciality act in the rhumba line, and we do like the rebound of the base drum. Some talent! Once again our Officer i/c Rats hits the news. S/L Seidel was the recipient of a lice mouse this week, neatly wrapped inside a transit slip. Needless to say, it was well and truly P.A.'d.

This week has also brought its share of promotions. Sgt. Sinclair now flashes a crown. Cpl. Nunn a third hook, and "Golden Voiced Tiny" Henry is a full-fledged W.D. Cpl. Congrats all round.

Since Tee Vee is enjoying a 48 hour pass, Gee Gee also reports on the W.D.s this week. There's not much, but it's good. Sgt. Myrna Smith had a terrific cold last week, and took to her bed, but say, wasn't that a large and odd-sized bottle on the table, and what was the idea of the bucket brigade to the "local" but it did not cure the cold. Cpl. "Skip" Bell, Cpl. Tiny Landry and LAW Jean Hodson had a house warming. Sgt. MacNeil does a swell hula dance, eh, and what caused the sudden exit of Cavanaugh and Wrightson; can't take it these days, boys? That's another flat well warmed, and that's about all for now.

PILOT HAS FIRST PEEK AT F.W.190s

Fifteen times P/O J. Keith Wilson, Carleton Place, Ont., flew out over enemy territory by daylight, but never met a swastika-carrying fighter.

On his sixteenth trip Wilson was flying a Mitchell with an RAF squadron. The attack was on the synthetic petrol installations at Lens. The bomber had just gone in, dropped its bombs and turned for home when four Pocke Wulf 190s came out of the thin cloud cover protecting them from the accompanying Spitfires.

They swept in from the front and below and opened fire on the box, of which Wilson was flying number three aircraft. "They swept in, but opened fire too soon, for their cannon shells burst ahead of us," said Wilson.

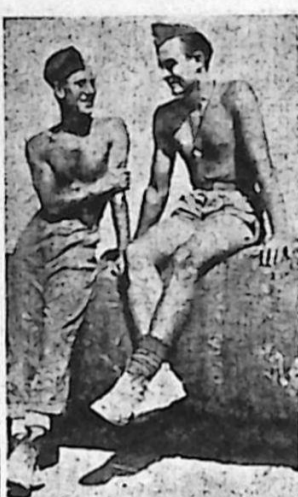
"They flew directly underneath us, attacking the second and third boxes. The action was all over in a few minutes. Unfortunately we lost a couple of our kites, although the crew of one of them, which came down in the Channel, were all rescued."

Squaw Talk

The girls who left for O.C.T.U. Cadets Stackhouse, Cotterill, Long, Kendall, Douglas and McLaren appear to be having an interesting time: their WAAF instructors and contemporary WAAF Cadets have become accustomed to their Cree and Blackhawk dialect, and even Cadet "Little Bit" Long's Indian war whoops have failed to ostracise the Wids. They have a heavy course to master, but their residence is situated on a beautiful site in the Lake Country, and they have heard some interesting lectures by visiting big wigs. Before we know it our almost commissioned W.D.s will know more than the "other ranks."

We have heard of the Army Co-op. boys, but the idea was vague in our minds until Monday morning. Now we realise their importance and exact duties. Apparently two Precision Squad Wids. (their names appear so often in this column we have been requested to delete same)

(Continued in col. 3)



This is what the boys are wearing in Tunisia. The sun worshippers, LAC Ray Norden, Powell River, B.C., and LAC Hugh Robin, Vancouver, both gun-armourers with an RCAF Wimpy squadron, are broiling their bottoms on a 4,000 pound blockbuster.

(Continued from col. 1)

were rather later than usual, which is late enough anyway. They were impatiently waiting for the very slow bus when an Army truck stopped and the driver offered them a lift; they gratefully accepted and were delivered right to F/O Birchall's feet (both of them) five minutes before parade was called.

More things have happened... but due to censorship...

McINTOSH HEADS WIMPY SQUADRON

W/C Daniel McIntosh, D.F.C., Regina, commands one of the RCAF Wellington squadrons operating from north-west Africa.

He joined the RAF in June, 1939, and after training was posted with the rank of P/O to his first Wimpy unit in February of 1940.

Injuries suffered in an aircraft accident forced him to the sidelines two months later, and it was not until November of the same year that he returned for duty as the only Canadian member of his new Wellington squadron.

Hamburg was the objective for his initial sortie flown on November 5, 1940, followed by various targets in Germany and occupied France during the ensuing seven months. It was on completion of his first operational tour that he was awarded the D.F.C.

W/C McIntosh spent 22 months as an instructor at an O.T.U. prior to taking over command of the RCAF squadron which under his leadership played such an important role in the Sicilian campaign.

FIGHTERS

(Continued from page 1)

off one German when he attacked at short range, and his second went down smoking and was seen to crash in flames in a wood. Two other Germans went after Coles but he eluded them.

F/O Packard's kill was his first. On return to base he reported: "He barrel-rolled twice in front of me as I went for him, and I hit him each time he came to the top of the roll."

HEADQUARTERS

KRAUT fliers will be meeting a lot of Headquarters guys before this war is over. Latest batch to leave this Joe's Limbo for aircrew training include LACs Hurst, Sanford, Huddleston, Rennick, N. C. Henderson, Cpls. W. M. Smith, Black, Sgt. J. L. Hayes and F/S Boyanoski. Keep your powder dry, fellas.

Our "Docs" tipster reports that Cpl. "Hayseed" LePage is getting close to the land these days. The Hayseed has hung a spider on a slice of the Land Army and is going for this back to the land business in a big way. His plan to bring Docu-ments back to the land also by bringing a few hens and roosters back from the farm went pffft. Any-ways, the West is proud of you, Le Page.

It's been a long time since this scribble has heard anything of the doings of Pte. Pike, but this week he breaks into the guff with a resounding crash. The cigar smoking chambermaid you see here is none other than Pike. For such a picture the brains trust could not raise a caption. It could be entitled "Pike just a conscientious dental orderly," or "I brought down a Jerry." But Pike, here's a golden opportunity. Hang on to this, old

FILM LOG

"ADVENTURES OF TARTU" (Empire).

Robert Donat as Captain Terrence Stevenson is first seen as a delayed-bomb expert during the London blitz. Very soon afterwards he is bailing out of an aircraft over Rumania from where he proceeds to Czechoslovakia via Hungary for the purpose of blowing up a poison gas plant. He is now Captain Tartu of the Rumanian Iron Guard.

In the course of his adventures he meets Maruschka (Valerie Hobson) and complications set in.

The picture has plenty of action and is good entertainment in spite of its familiar theme.

boy, for here's the answer to the question the kids are surely going to ask when you're an old man. Show it to them when they ask, "What did you do in the war, Daddy?"

LAC Bentley will soon be leaving on a despatch rider's course. Mechanisation is a good thing but it can be carried too far.

Sgt. Boullanne is sporting the latest in king size field service hats. "The head gear can be worn either of two ways," says Boul. "When worn at a jaunty angle it is supposed to cover the entire right ear. When worn upright it is supposed to cover both ears. The only difficulty with the latter style is that you can't see anything."



Pte. Pike.

ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE

THEATRES		GAUMONT, Haymarket. Whi. 6025.
HIPPODROME. Ger. 2272. Eves. 8.40 Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.25.	GEORGE BLACK tells THE LISBON STORY A Play with Music	ERNEST LUBITSCH'S HEAVEN CAN WAIT (A) (In Technicolor) Weekdays: continuous 11 to 9.30. Sundays: continuous from 2.30
PALLADIUM. Ger. 2273. Twice Daily at 2.30 and 5.15.	VARIETY COMES BACK.	LONDON PAVILION. Continuous 10 to 9.40 JAMES MASON JOYCE HOWARD TOM WALLS in THEY MET IN THE DARK (A) (In Technicolor) THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN
PRINCES. Tem. 6554 Eves. 8.15 Thurs. & Sat. 2.30.	FIFTH SHEPHERD presents MAGIC CARPET SYDNEY HOWARD, CYRIL FLETCHER. "The Best Revue in Town."—G. Victoria.	MARBLE ARCH PAVILION. May. 5112. ERNEST LUBITSCH'S HEAVEN CAN WAIT (A) (In Technicolor) Weekdays: continuous 11 to 10. Sundays: continuous 2.30 to 9.
PRINCE OF WALES. Whi. 6551 Twice daily at 2.40 and 5.30.	OLD FIELD in GEORGE BLACK'S STRIKE A NEW NOTE.	NEW GALLERY, Regent St. Reg. 6560. WALT DISNEY'S VICTORY THROUGH AIR POWER (U) (In Technicolor) Weekdays: continuous 11.5 to 10. Sundays: continuous from 2.30.
SAVILLE. Tem. 6011 Eves. 8.30 Wed. & Sat. 2.30.	FIFTH SHEPHERD presents JUNIOR MISS "Brilliantly acted... 'screamingly funny.'" —G. Dispatch.	NEW VICTORIA (G-B). Opp. Pic. Stn. WHITE CAPTIVE (A) (In Technicolor) THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN (U) Weekdays: continuous 11 to 9.30. Sundays: continuous 2.30 to 9.
SAVOY. Tem. 6562 Eves. 8.30 Wed. & Sat. 2.30.	FIFTH SHEPHERD presents MY SISTER EILEEN Sally Gray, Coral Browne, Max Bacon, A "riot... intensely funny."—Star.	ODEON, Leicester Square. Whi. 6111. 48 STARS, 6 FAMOUS BANDS
STRAND. Tem. 6563 Eves. 8.30 Thurs. & Sat. 2.30.	FIFTH SHEPHERD presents ARBENIC AND OLD LACE Lillian Bralshaw, Mary Jerrold, Naughton Warne, Frank Pettigrew, Edmund Willard	STAGE DOOR CANTEN (U) Showing at 10.0, 12.20, 2.45, 5.10, 7.35.
VICTORIA PALACE. Last week. Twice Daily 2.30 and 5.0. (Ex. Fri. Mat.)	LUPINO LANE in a farcical musical LA-di-da-di-DA "A laugh a minute."—Daily Express.	PARAMOUNT, Tottenham Court Rd. SABU, MARIA MONTEZ, JON HALL THE WHITE CAPTIVE (A), Technicolor Also DIXIE DUGAN (U) Next week: ESCAPE TO DANGER (A)
WINDMILL, Pic. Circus. 12th Yr. REVUEVILLE. 16th Edition. (4th week) Continuous daily 12.15-2.30 p.m. Last performance 7.50 p.m. A VIVIAN VAN DAMM PRODUCTION.	CINEMAS	REGAL, Marble Arch. Pad. 6011. HEUBERT MARSHALL, MARY ASTOR YOUNG IDEAS (U) DORON HARPER, RAYMOND LOVELL WARN THAT MAN (A) For times of showing see Daily Press.
GOMINION (G-B). Tottenham Court Rd. STORMY WEATHER (U) JITTERBUGS (U) Weekdays: continuous 11.45 to 10. Sundays: continuous 2.30 to 9.	EMPIRE, Leicester Sq. 2nd week. ROBERT DONAT in ADVENTURES OF TARTU (A) With VALERIE HOBSON.	TATLER TH. (G-B). Charing Cross Rd. ANGLO-SOVIET SEASON GUERRILLAS AND HEROES (A) (Story of Men who work behind the lines)
		TIVOLI, Strand. Tem. 6025. STORMY WEATHER (U) THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN (U) Weekdays: continuous 11.30 to 10. Sundays: continuous from 2.30.
		WARNER, Leicester Sq. Ger. 3221. ANN SHERIDAN, ROBERT CUMMING, ROYAL D'AMICO, BETTY FIELD, CHARLES COBURN, CLAUDE RAINS in KINGS ROW (A) For times of showing see Daily Press

TRIBUTES TO 'TARTU'

(a few of the many)

"THE BEST SPY FILM I HAVE SEEN."
—A. E. Wilson, "The Star."

"THE AMAZING MR. DONAT gives one of the best performances of his life... perfect."
—Paul Tabari, "Dly. Mail."

"A WHOPPER FOR THRILLS, Valerie Hobson's best part... A BIG PICTURE, full of continuous suspense."
—Ernest Betts, "Dly. & Sun. Express."

"A MASTERPIECE OF INTELLIGENT MELODRAMA... the pace is tremendous."
—Anthony Gibbs, "Sun. Chronicle."

"Of all the thrillers set in occupied Europe, easily the most entertaining."
—Campbell Dixon, "Dly. Telegraph."



ROBERT DONAT
"ADVENTURES OF TARTU"
VALERIE HOBSON

And so to a SECOND WEEK of M.G.M. British Studios' new triumph!
DAILY: 10 a.m. to 9.50 p.m.

EMPIRE
LEICESTER SQ. * GER. 1234 Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

ODEON LEICESTER SQUARE WHI. 6111 Showing at 10.0, 12.20, 2.45, 5.10, 7.35.

The SCREENS GREATEST MUSICAL COMEDY!

SOL LESSER PRESENTS **STAGE DOOR CANTEN**

★ STARS OF STAGE DOOR CANTEN ★
★ CHERYL WALKER ★ GRACE FIELDS ★ JOHNNY WEISSMULLER ★
★ MERLE OBERON ★ TALLULAH BANKHEAD ★ KATHARINE HEPBURN ★
★ GEORGE RAFT ★ WILLIAM TERRY ★ HARPO MARX ★
★ PAUL MUNI ★ YEHUDI MENUHIN ★ GYPSY ROSE LEE ★

ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC.

AND 6 FAMOUS BANDS

Produced by SOL LESSER
Directed by HAROLD SWEET
A TALK BUREAU PRODUCTION

3rd week

TICKETS for all THEATRES
YOU want Best Seats WE have them

KEITH PROWSE
159, NEW BOND STREET, W.1.
Tel. REGent 6000-16 lines.

6/9, Coventry Street; 45, Aldwych; 59, Fenchurch Street; 47, Kensington High Street; 42/43, Poland Street, and all principal London Hotels, including Savoy, Claridge, Dorchester, Park Lane, Ritz, May Fair, Euston, and at William Whiteleys. 210 Agencies in Provinces and Suburbs.

KEITH PROWSE are agents for McBRIDE'S of New York.

FOYLE'S LONDON TOURS
Wm. Kent, Editor "Encyclopaedia of London." Author of "London for Every Man." "London for Shakespeare Lovers," etc. in attendance at FOYLE'S BOOK SHOPS, 123, Charing Cross Road, on weekdays from 9-5 (9-1 Saturdays) to show "Bite" pictures, maps and books relating to old London. Daily two hour Tours, starting at 10.30 a.m. Programme on application. Mark envelope "London Tours." Tickets 2/- each.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING
and permanently overcome that ceaseless craving for tobacco. Send stamp for Booklet of world-famous method. The Stanley Institute Ltd. (Dept. 43), 265, Strand, London, W.C.2.

"LIKE A BREATH OF FRESH AIR... A SHEER DELIGHT! in Outdoor Technicolor!"

Mary O'Hara's **MY FRIEND FLICKA**
with M'DONALL-FOSTER JOHNSON

Premiere **TIVOLI**
in the Strand

— SUNDAY NEXT AT 6 P.M. —