



Gunners Hustle On Recent Night Raids

DOUBLE AND TRIPLE CLASHES REPORTED

Canadians Able To Cope With Situation As Nazis Throw More Fighters Into Battle Of Germany

ONTARIO A/G SCORES IN INITIAL FLIGHT

WITH German defensive tactics tending to emphasise the night fighter, gunners in recent bombing operations have been kept busy. Returning crews report double and triple attacks, but Canadian gunners have shown themselves capable of handling the situation.

In the thick of things for the first time, Sgt. Harvey Quesnel, Port Credit, Ont., clashed with a Nazi fighter. Flying with a Wellington of RCAF Bomber Group, Harvey didn't get a crack at the first Jerry the lads met up with. German number one had a white light showing. Just as F/S Pete Dennis, Fort William, Ont., was wheeling over to investigate, a second fighter swooped out of the clouds, astern.

Quesnel was ready. He let fighter number two have it at point-blank range. As lead whistled into the old Wimpy tracers were seen to tear into the fighter, and it finally faltered and crashed downward.

So the boys went on the hunt for German number one, but it evidently didn't want to play. Dennis set his damaged aircraft for home. Others in the crew included F/S Gordon Aitken, La Riviere, Man.; P/O Ted Gorman, Perth, Ont.; Sgt. Pete Woolfenden Rainham, Essex.

Nightfighter opposition is getting much stronger according to the crew of "U" for "Uncle," a Lion Squadron Halifax.

During a Kassel raid "Uncle" was attacked three times by the night kites. First attack was by a Ju.88 over the target. It circled and attacked from dead astern as the Halifax zigzagged into evasive action. The tail gunner and the Jerry traded lead without harm either way. Second attack came on the way home in the form of a surprise streak of tracers which were emanating from an Me.110. Again evasive action and an exchange of shots resulted in no damage to either kite. Another Ju.88 had the final go. "Uncle" pulled a cloud around itself and bowed out of sight.

The Canuck quota aboard "Uncle" included P/O M. G. Utas, navigator, Lacombe, Alta., and Sgt. R. B. Nairn, mid-upper, St. Mary's, Ont.

"Our Mary" is no Sissy

The Goose Squadron's "Our Mary," known officially as "X" for "X-Ray," survived two attacks on a recent Leipzig raid.

Over the Dutch coast on the way in, an enemy kite was spotted dropping flares. Both gunners opened up, and the pilot, F/S Roy Laine, Port Arthur, put "Mary" into violent evasive action. The enemy aircraft broke off, unhit but apparently daunted. Over the target another Jerry got too close for comfort, but "Mary" vamoosed out of range. Bomb-aimer Bob Bradley, an Ottawa flight sergeant, reported the flak was also bothersome.

Tougher, but not Enough

The crew of a Thunderbird squadron kite also claim Kraut nightfighter opposition is tougher. The three Canadians in the crew are F/O R. J. "Red" Dunphy, navigator, Winnipeg; F/O Jimmy Dodge, bomb aimer, Spirit River, Alta.; (Continued on page 6, col 6.)



The boys clambering over the ripped fuselage of their Thunderbird are, left to right, F/S George Andrew, rear-gunner, Sarnia, Ont.; F/O "Red" Dunphy, navigator, Winnipeg; and F/O Jimmy Dodge, bomb aimer, Spirit River, Alta. They picked up the bullet holes on the Leipzig raid.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)

YALE TRAINER, JU.88 FALL TO MUSTANG MEN

Successfully Attack Kite At Another Airfield On Ground

OUTPACE TWO FW190's

TWO Mustang pilots, F/O Lou May, Orangeville, Ont., and F/O R. C. Brown, Halifax, on a fighter recon into France on Sunday afternoon, destroyed a Yale trainer and a Junkers 88. F/O May seriously damaged another Ju.88 on the ground when he swooped over a French airfield.

Shooting down a Yale, a trainer in which these boys had flown at home, was something new in the "kills" for Canadian fighter pilots. They assumed that this Yale was one of a shipment to France before that country capitulated and has since been used by the Germans for training purposes.

"That pilot must have been out on a pleasure trip," said Brown. "He was just cruising along in the afternoon sunshine at about 800 feet and we caught him by surprise." Brown was teaming up with May, a successful train-buster, for the first time.

Nice Teamwork

"About three minutes later we saw a Junkers 88," Brown continued. "May went in first and set his starboard engine on fire. I followed through as May broke off. My fire hit his starboard tank and immediately spread the flames. The Hun was lower than a 1,000 feet at the time. We each made one more attack on him, following him down. Pieces flew off the aircraft and one wheel fell away. Apparently he was a good pilot, for he brought it in to land. He skidded violently, however, turned over and burst into flames. Shortly afterwards we reached an airfield. May went down one side, almost of the deck, and blasted away at a Ju.88 on the ground. He was right on the target and the aircraft immediately took fire."

Later two F.W.190's chased them, but they couldn't overtake the Mustangs. "Lou told me afterwards that one got on my tail about a 1,000 yards back, but he couldn't close in any further," said Brown. "The pace must have been too much for his engine because it began to smoke. He gave me one long futile burst with his cannon and that was the end of the chase."

Both pilots claimed a half share in one Ju.88 and the Yale.

LAST-MINUTE NEWS

BEAUFIGHTERS SCORE

F/O Bugby Beare, of Port Perry, Ont., shot down three of five enemy aircraft that fell to Canadians on escort duty in Beaufighters in the Middle East on Oct. 30. The other two were shared by F/O Paul Mazur, Toronto; F/O Jack Kendall, Thornhill, Man., and F/O William Yurchison, Pelly, Sask.

BEURLING PROMOTED

F/O George Beurling, D.S.O., D.F.C., D.F.M. and Bar, has been promoted to the rank of Flight Lieutenant and given command of a flight in the RCAF Wolf Squadron.

SUB-HUNTERS ATTACK TWO MORE U-BOATS

Official Verdict On One Says "Probably Destroyed"

Two actions against enemy submarines, one in the Mediterranean, the other in the Bay of Biscay, emphasise the success of sub-hunting Canadian airmen. Out on patrol F/O George Herbert Finch, Birtle, Man., a pilot with an RAF squadron commanded by W/C James Thompson, Listowel, Ont., spotted a submarine two miles away.

Finch closed in and dropped his depth charges across the U-boat. Men were seen to jump off the decks. No wreckage was seen but the official statement was that the sub was probably destroyed.

After 17 routine patrols with the RCAF Demon squadron F/O P. W. "Pete" Heron, Edmonton, and his crew got action. Over the Bay of Biscay at dusk, the crew of the Wellington spotted a fishing vessel. They did not open fire and a few minutes later saw a fully-surfaced U-boat. It opened fire before the aircraft could close in.

Flak was Wild

F/O L. A. "Lou" Arner, Prince Albert, Sask., the co-pilot, took over the Wimpy's front gun. It jammed but the attack was on. The sub was sending up an intense but wild flak barrage.

Swinging into position for the attack, Heron took the aircraft down to within 75 feet of the sub's conning tower. Six depth charges were dropped. The Wellington circled the area but not a trace of the underwater raider was found. The crew didn't claim a "kill" but they are convinced that the boat was badly damaged during the clash.

Other members of the Wellington's crew are: WO1 H. F. "Howie" Pender, Toronto; F/O R. C. "Bob" Hayes, Agassay, B.C.; WO2 L. W. "Les" Tunney, Markham, Ont.; and Sgt. J. G. "Gerry" MacDonald, Toronto.

HALL RISES FAST

From LAC to acting flight lieutenant in 11 months; that's the record of F/L D. G. Hall, Sundridge, Ont., engineer leader of the Moose squadron.

NIGHTFIGHTER PAIR WIN BARS TO THEIR MEDALS

Altogether 23 RCAF Men Were Decorated Last Week

The high-scoring Mediterranean nightfighter team of Turnbull and Fowler leads off the tally of awards announced in the *London Gazette*. F/L John Howard Turnbull, St. Thomas, Ont., wins a bar to his D.F.C. and his English observer, F/S Cecil Fowler, a bar to his D.F.M. The two have brought down eleven enemy aircraft.

A total of 23 RCAF fliers have been decorated during the week. Sixteen of the awards are non-immediate and seven immediate, including one D.S.O., one C.G.M. and a bar to the D.F.C.

The Distinguished Service Order goes to F/L William John Senger, D.F.C., North Dakota, cited as "a model of efficiency." F/S J. V. Russell, Speers, Sask., a bomber pilot flying with the RAF, gets the Conspicuous Gallantry Medal for "displaying outstanding courage and tenacity." While making his bombing run Russell was subjected to heavy ground fire, but held his course and carried out the attack. Almost immediately Russell's kite was riddled by fire from an enemy fighter. The bomber was badly damaged and hard to control, but "displaying superb airmanship, F/S Russell flew to an airfield in this country."

Four Immediate D.F.C.s

Among the four airmen awarded immediate D.F.C.s was F/O B. G. D. Jackson, Weston, Mass., who though blinded by blood and glass splinters when his windscreen was shattered after a raid on Kassel, brought his heavy bomber back to base. The citation mentions his "high example of tenacity." Also awarded the D.F.C. was P/O Borden Carrick Dennison, Cardate, Man., for displaying "skill, courage and fortitude." F/L Leslie Neil McCaig, Ormstown, Que., skipper of an RCAF bomber, and F/O F. E. G. Carmichael, navigator-bomb-aimer, in the leading aircraft of an RAF formation that attacked a number of E-boats in Boulogne harbour, have also been awarded immediate D.F.C.s. McCaig's bomber was attacked by a German fighter over Mannheim. The attacker was driven off, but another enemy aircraft attacked and held the bomber repeatedly. In spite of this McCaig out-

THE LION TAMER

The Lion Squadron adjutant is a ruler-of-men type, say the erks of that unit.

A couple of them almost fell off a wing the other day when they saw several officers and senior N.C.O.s sweeping the hangar floor. They had been late for a clothing parade so the adj. joed them as an example.

A Tough Do

Carmichael's aircraft was hit repeatedly by ack-ack fire in the run-up to the target, the windscreen of his compartment shattered and his oxygen supply cut off. He was saturated by liquid from a burst pipe and a bit of shrapnel ripped off his goggles. "In spite of this," the citation reads, "he coolly and skilfully directed an accurate bombing attack." The aircraft caught fire on crash-landing and the pilot was wedged in the escape hatch, but F/O Carmichael pushed him clear, then re-entered the flaming wreckage to rescue one of the gunners who was trapped inside.

Non-immediate D.F.C.s go to Spitfire pilots S/L Gordon Charles Semple, Toronto, and F/O Harry James Dowding, Sarnia, Ont., F/O Frank Edward William Hanton, Kenora, Ont., train-busting ace of an RCAF Mustang squadron, who has destroyed at least two enemy aircraft. Also awarded the D.F.C. are F/L George Crabtree, Guelph, Ont.; F/L Alan Frank Hemsley, Toronto; F/O Elden Lloyd Nelson, Vancouver; F/O Howard Melvin Rudean, Park-bog, Sask.; F/O Leonard Alexander Merrifield, Sault Ste. Marie; F/O George Frederick Keen, London, Ont.; P/O William Edgar Gillis, Sydney Mines, N.S.; P/O Denis Joseph Turaneau, St. Pierre, Man.; P/O Joseph Armand Francois Meilleur, Montreal; and P/O Joseph Arthur Lyburner, Montreal; and P/O Joseph Henri Normand Brousseau, Cap de la Madeleine, Que.

Non-immediate D.F.M.s have been awarded Sgt. Frederick Moore Jackson, Atlanta, Ga., and Sgt. Arthur William Switzer, Edson, Alta.

PILOT LETS LANCASTER BURN A LITTLE LONGER

While the flying control officer at a north of England airfield anxiously prepared to bring in a Lancaster that was almost out of petrol, a brilliant glow suddenly appeared in the sky and moved slowly toward the drome. It was another Lancaster, and the glow was from one of its port engines, which was blazing fiercely. The F.C.O. expected an urgent appeal from the captain of the burning aircraft to be landed immediately, but W/O C. E. White, of London, Eng., the skipper, had heard the radio message from the bomber that was short of fuel.

"We'll wait," he told flying control. "The fire can burn a little longer. It's already been burning for four hours."

The fire had broken out over a heavily defended area of Germany while on the way to their target of Leipzig. Two Canadians were in the crew, Sgt. F. Cone, Regina, and F/S G. W. Smith, Berwyn, Alta., both gunners.

The skipper dived the aircraft several thousand feet, but the

flames still burned on. With only three engines running, he could not risk a further dive.

The crew agreed to press on to the target. An electrical storm upset the navigator's watch and it took him some time to get back on track. Then the bomber began to lose height rapidly, so White ordered the heaviest bombs to be released. He was thus enabled to reach the target and drop the rest of his load.

The engine still afire, the Lancaster was caught in a searchlight cone. The pilot got away by taking cover in a patch of clouds.

The wind seemed to control the flames by blowing them backwards. However, as soon as the kite landed they burnt upwards again. W/O White at once ordered the crew out of the aircraft, but he remained at his post for ten minutes to direct the work of the fire tender airmen. The fire was subdued and the bomber had only to be fitted with a new engine before it was airworthy again.

SHORT SQUADRON FLASHES

THE MUSTANG MEN

By SLICH

WHY should this country tremble? Jerry will never be able to find his way about our airfields should he ever come this way. I couldn't even find much of our own station the other day, and when I stopped someone to ask directions, he pointed off into space and said vaguely, "Right over there, you can't miss it."

The first thing I bumped into was a lot of lorries, from under which protruded legs of every shape and size—all motionless and masculine. I found M.T. Sgt. Burns tip-toeing around so as not to disturb the men "at work," but he was unable to tell me the whereabouts of F/L Rathwell. Seems he's a hard man to find in this neck of the woods. I whispered a request for directions to the Equipment Section. I meant to try my wiles on F/S Dore, to try to wangle a belt. Our diminutive French D.R. Vaillancourt stepped up and said, "Follow me, I go there." He went, I followed, only to arrive at an open and very empty field. Frenchie was sure that that's where they had been. I looked into Maintenance, and here the protruding legs and arms with which each aircraft bristled were very much alive. Guess Waddy (F/S Wadsworth to the unknown) must have just ambled in. Out of the Wireless Office stepped F/L Macmillan, still wearing that same satisfied and contented smile.

The Hard-Driven Drones

On stopping at the Orderly Room to see if Sgt. Dowds and his dozen drones had seen my belt, I was confronted with a threatening sign which read, "Positively No Admittance." I listened and came to the conclusion that the staff had taken the sign to heart, too. Was that a snore I heard coming out of the little office where Cpl. Gerry Walker holds the fort for WO1 Sturgess? The first real signs of life I met was outside one of the servicing echelons. Crowds—armourers, pilots, fitters, riggers, electricians, and AC Train. I approached LAC Wolfe, only to be told to Sshhhhhh! A Spit was taking off. So I opened my mouth and gazed too. Sgt. Case appeared at the window to give the scene his glance of approval. AC Train stood immobile, arms folded, hip be-weaponed. Cpl. Smith bellowed over the amplifier a message to a man standing three and seven-eighths feet away (time-savers, these modern inventions). The engine started. Everyone became tense. Here she comes! In the midst of the tension, Sgt. Black (S.P.) cycled nonchalantly past. From a corner of one of the pits floated "Come on seven." The roar of the engine increased. Everyone stopped breathing, then a grand sight, the Spit had took! Everyone settled back to rest again. Sgt. Case disappeared, and AC Train settled into an even more comfortable position. I was an intruder, so I wended my way, sans belt, sans news, sans everything.



S/O Nora Da Costa, Nanaimo, B.C., is pictured with her husband, S/L Tony Da Costa, Glasgow, Scotland. S/O Da Costa joined the ranks of the WAAF in October, 1939, and has risen to her present rank doing operations room work. By luck of postings she and her husband have been separated for only three months since their marriage.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)



SALUTE F/O Gophie Gus! A dapper Englishman in the RCAF, he is the lady-killer extraordinaire and chief gremlin chaser with an all-Canadian Wimpy crew, just winding up a session at a RAF OTU.

Ten days ago he was just a big woolly hunk of fluff in an English department store, until Sgts. Doug, Ferguson, Glace Bay, N.S., and Doug, Maders, Sydney, N.S., came along and induced him to get into the RCAF.

Last week he was on leave in London with his pals, the Sergeants Doug. "Actually I can't talk," he said, "just had a security lecture, y'know. Got to be careful and all that sort of stuff."

Chasing gremlins F/O Gus maintains is the most important job in the crew. "Get into some damned awkward spots without a gremlin-basher," he says.

The two Dougs, enlisted in the RCAF on the same day down in the Bluenese country. They drew numbers only five ciphers apart and went through their entire training together as air-gunnners.

Coming overseas together they went to the same OTU, were posted to the same crew and hope to make many trans-Germanic hops together, along with pal Gus.



The two Dougs and F/O Gus

"He's a big help on leaves, too," says Doug, both Dougs. "You sit down in an underground. The next thing you know the girl in the next seat wants to know all about that striped Casanova. 'Isn't he cuddly, can I hold him?' they say. Very helpful indeed."

The other lads in the crew, with which Gus has been training, are: Sgt. George Crews, pilot, Seaforth, Ont.; Sgt. Norman Campbell, Windsor, N.S., bomb-aimer; P/O Frank Nelson, Winnipeg, navigator, and George McLay, Winnipeg.

Cpl. Gerry Butler, radio basher with an RAF OTU, reports on the Canadian air crew boys in training there. Says Gerry:

"Sgt. H. R. Moncrieff, Belleville, Ont., is a student up here. Moncrieff had been in the RCAF since 1937. He enlisted as a photographer and is now wearing pilot's wings. Other Canadians in the crew are Sgt. Keith Wynn, Truro, N.S., 'only man in the Air Force who can stand upright in a rear gun turret.' The bomb-aimer is Sgt. W. Chandler, Calgary. Chandler has a sister who is a corporal in the RCAF Women's Division. The remainder of the crew is English and Scotch—the medley of burrs and other accents on the intercom is confusing but intelligible," he adds.

"Other Canucks in training here are Sgt. Pilot S. G. Hordal, Wynyard, Sask., who was a first year engineering student at the University of Saskatchewan before the big tussle. Hordal hopes to resume his studies there.

What, No Tailored Turret?

"Sgt. O. E. Jones, Moncton, is a gunner here. Jones is over six feet tall and has to be fitted into his turret by his armourers. Jones used to be a brakeman on the C.N.R."

"P/O R. E. Power, Humbolt, Sask., had two years of pharmacy behind him before he turned bomb-aimer. He's practically a next door neighbour of Hordal's as things go in the West—lived only 40 miles away."

"Sgt. A. Cambrin, now a navigator, used to be a big game hunter of renown in his native Alberta."

"Bomb-aimer Sgt. J. J. Dougall, Plenty, Sask., was a wheat farmer before the war and hopes to go back to raising cereals in the West when he is through raising dust in Germany."

Back from the Mediterranean theatre of ops for a bit, F/S WAG Bill Young has been comparing the taste of London with his native Montreal.

The crew of his Coastal Hudson was all-Canadian, he reports, and most of the air-crew on his squadron were men of the Maple.

Only rousing moment of his tour to date happened while escorting a sea convoy, in company with another Hudson and two Spits. Two FW Kourier-Kondors, the four-engine bomber the Nazis use on shipping strikes, jumped the convoy. Bill's Hudson dived thousands of feet and poured m.g. slugs into one Kourier. The Nazi kite sent heavy m.g.

GOOSEPOOL GOSSIP

By W/O "TED" HUESTIS

AT long last the various sections of S.H.Q., Goosepool, are concerned about their activities not appearing in our favourite newspaper, "W.A." Your correspondent has agreed to take on the job providing various sections submit material from time to time.

First of all, a little "gen" on our guiding lights of the station. The station commander is Capt. A. D. "Smiley" Ross, formerly of No. 2 Wireless School, Calgary; station administrative officer, S/L "Norm" Goff, Sherbrooke, Que., formerly of the "Snowy Owl" squadron, and No. 4 A.O.S. London, Ont. Incidentally, he plays a "hot" clarinet. F/L D. F. G. Maldens, our station adjutant, hails from Picton, Ont., and came here from "the ghost squadron." Next in importance, at least in the erks' eyes, is the station warrant officer, "Ted" Huestis, formerly of the "Snowy Owl" squadron, No. 3 A.O.S. London, and ye good old No. 1 Manning Depot, Toronto. The station orderly room blooms under guidance of the station assistant adjutant, W/O C. R. "Brownie" Brown, Moncton, N.B., "Y" Depot, Halifax, and F/S "Barry" Newport, Calgary.

The foregoing comprise the brains trust of this station. Next edition we will publish the names of the guiding lights of the remaining sections of S.H.Q.

The latest flash from the news front is: Why did Sgts. Ashley, Bourgeois and Hanowski return from Scotland one day early on their leave; why did LAC Clark—sergeants' mess—also on same trip, take his full quota of time? Could it be that they were entertained too lavishly, or did they yearn for the "Oak Tree," the Waafs, or other points of local interest?

Double Congrats.

Congratulations are in order to Cpl. Bougie, of Montreal, on his recent marriage, and also to Cpl. or is it Sgt., "Eddie" Poirtois, off and on, of S.S.Q., on his likewise recent marriage to LACW "Flo" Smith, of station accounts. Good luck to you both. Incidentally "Eddie" and "Flo" had quite a nice gathering from the station to start them off on the sea of matrimony.

More congratulations go to P/O "Milt" Schmidt, Kitchener, Ont., of hockey fame, on his recent elevation to the officers' mess. We are glad you are staying with us, Milt.

Recent arrivals on the station include W/O Jack Coombs, formerly of the W/C Bradshaws "Snowy Owl" squadron, now returned to the fold to occupy a desk or something in the signals section. Oh yes, Jack used to be a squadron correspondent for "W.A." So get busy, Jack, and send us dope marked "priority." F/L Seon, Toronto, formerly of Western Air Command, is another new arrival in our signals section.

The station concert party is starting rehearsals, and judging from rumours coming from the Waaf section the chorus, at least, is going to be a whiz. If not in talent at least in looks. The contemplated cast includes singers, dancers, musicians, hill billy singers, cowboy serenaders, and what have you, we hope! Any aspiring talent please apply.

This column would not be complete without mentioning one well-known personality around the station, who is none other than "Bill" Craig, formerly of I.T.S., our YMCA supervisor. Bill is doing a grand job here, and we all want him to know we appreciate his endeavours on our behalf.

Recent station activities include a grand ping pong, darts and tennis tournament which attracted many entrants. More of these are being arranged. Plenty of entertainment these days, and when our new "flick" house starts operating and our new YMCA lounge opens this place will be a little city on its own.

tokens back, causing slight damage to the Hudson; then it fled, trailing smoke from one engine. Meanwhile the two Spits chased the other Kourier away. Two little fighters were too much for that heavily-armed juggernaut. It wasn't going to stand there and be outnumbered.

Bill played centre four seasons for Junior League Royals; hopes to turn pro after the war.



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BOND SPECIALISTS

By CEC WOLFF and ERIC TATHAM

"RICHARDSON and Tucker—Bond Specialists" is the latest business concern set up within the squadron. Thus F/L R. J. Richardson, Carp, Ont., our genial adj., and F/S R. J. "Tuck" Tucker, Toronto, squadron discip, have put their heads together to promote the sale of Victory Bonds. The Company is doing a brisk business.

Glancing through the Posting-Ledger we find that the name of F/L C. R. Welfley, Winnipeg, appears last on the list. He recently moved in the adj's office, and whether he has a hand in the aforementioned business concern as a silent partner has not yet been revealed. A hearty welcome to you, Sir.

On the other side of the ledger we find that the posting authorities have taken Cpls. Tom Howard, Windsor, Lew Watters, Toronto, Mac Adams, Whitby, Ont., and LAC Stan Roberts, Young, Sask., and set them elsewhere. Also George Harasimiw, Waskatenaw, who is off on another Armourer's gen session. May Dame Fortune smile upon you in your new environment, boys.

When we queried Toronto's Vern Stevenson as to his opinion of women drivers his reply was unprintable. We can understand his attitude after seeing him dash about trailing that plaster cast on his port pedal extremity. Seems that dark night plus careless female cyclist plus jaywalking airman doesn't add to pleasantness for all concerned.

No Superman, Foster

Then there's the chap who let his enthusiasm for "Superman" get the better of him and tried wrestling with a petrol bowser. Now Foster is relaxing in sick quarters, but will soon be back but with his faith in "Superman" badly shaken.

October 23rd was an eventful day for two of Maintenance Flight's men. Cpl. Jack Greenwood, Saskatoon, and LAC Den Vigar, Portreeve, Sask. took the final step into matrimony. Jack said "I do" to Cpl. Barbara Darby of the WAAF, and Den took LAW Olive Wood, also of the WAAF, for better or for worse. Attending Jack's wedding were LACs Bob Evernden, Alta., and Joe Fitzgibbon, Winnipeg.

CEYLON CANUCKS MISS BLIZZARDS

Want to trade a snowdrift for a bunch of bananas? Any member of the RCAF colony in Ceylon would be glad to accommodate.

October, month of thumping pigskins and gently falling leaves in Canada, is just another 31 days of torrential downpour brought by the north-east monsoon in Ceylon. Only 400 miles north of the equator the RCAF lads still think of winter coming on in Canada.

As he walks about his station, slashed out of the jungle, F/L William Joseph Stevens, Ottawa, wonders how the hockey season will go in the Auditorium. For F/O Bill Smith, Toronto, it's the Maple Leafs at the Gardens that occupy his thoughts.

F/O H. E. Pittaway, pilot of a torpedo bomber, will be wondering if the county snow plows are keeping the roads open north of London, Ont. As the monsoons blow dust up the runway F/O Stan Williams, Pleasantville, Sask., will remember the first snow and five feet drifts piled up by the prairie gales.

In Ceylon the Canadians haven't seen any buildings with a stove or fire for heating purposes. F/O E. Ogilvie, Pense, Sask., and F/O Harold Coo, Mimico, Ont., are wondering if they'll ever go down a cellar again to stoke up the old furnace on a below-zero night.

Witnesses at the Vigar wedding were Cpl. "Doreen" Carey of the WAAF and Cpl. Eric Tatham, Winnipeg.

Latest gen has it that LAC Stan Nelson, Sherbrooke, P.Q., intends to have wedding bells chime in unison with Christmas bells when he is to be married to Miss Doris Trent of Parkstone, Dorset. Best wishes from old Man Swordfish to you all.

The Big Town had an influx of visitors last week when Trade Tests attracted Radio Mechs Don Leitch, Claire, Sask., Paul Rolseth, Armana, Alta., Jim Barrie, Medicine Hat, Jim Brisbane, Listowell, John Posset, Niagara Falls, Doug Rowe, Toronto, and Jack Reynolds, of Plaster Rock, N.B.

Mel Tate has plans of basketball, badminton and hockey, and is soon to make them a reality in the squadron.

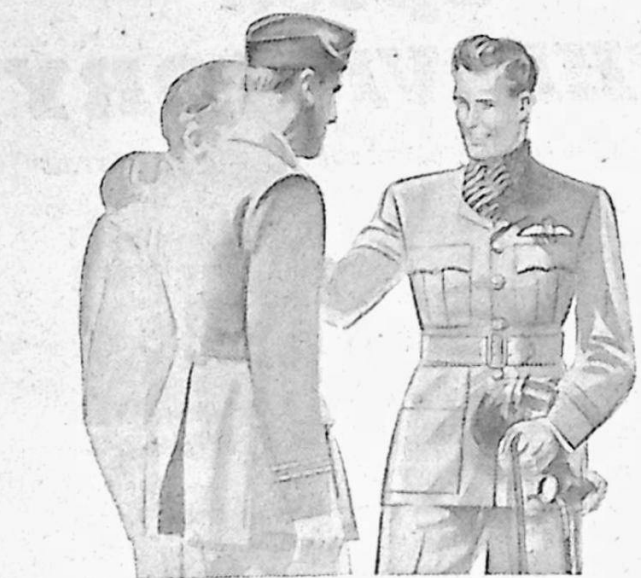
When things get your goat—



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FROM ONE CAMP

By LAC GOLDBERG

If you want to make an Englishman happy, give him his tea. If you want to make an American happy, give him his hot dog and coke. But if you want to make a Canadian happy, give him his mail. It was a happy crowd, grinning from ear to ear, overflowing the mailman's room, almost flooding Larry out, that waited for the three, four and even five letters. Bill Ellis, the Mimico kid, was glad to get his since he's leaving us for a Flight Engineer's course. The flights down here are going to miss your grin. Also leaving us are Corporals Armstrong, Gossling, and Batt, riggers. And good luck also to F/S Aldworth and F/S Mulcair who are being posted to another Squadron.

When asked about his leave, F/O Norcott made a noncommittal shrug and came out with "So and so." W/O Jenkins, his observer, said, "I spent my leave in London. Figure the rest out for yourself."

F/L Thompson has set a new drague-shooting record. And another record was set by "A" Flight. S/L Macdonald said, "I've flown in nearly all the kites, and I think "G" for George is the best of the flight. There's a pat on the back for the ground crew. Yes, sir, remind us to get you a round of beer."

Wally Streeter returned from leave with a canary chirping in his heart. The lucky man went out and got himself married over the week-end. "Here's how" to the Missus. And thinking along the same happy lines were Lucky Mineault and a black-eyed beauty Kay Seddington. Boy, I'm sure going to be around for the piece of wedding cake they'll be handing out about Christmas time.

Another in-love couple are the WAAF driver Jean and Gordy Watt. Ah, those looks in her eye bring back youth and spring. . . . Love, ah sweet, sweet love.

Can It Be?

LAC English, the airframe mechanic on "C" for Charlie, is planning to do the Mendelssohn step shortly. Around the flights are heard faint murmurings and muffled doubts. Can it be . . . is it possible that our jovial all about town man Syd Krupp is entertaining the idea of "Two can live as cheaply as one."

Signals' own "Pappy" Flucke, our esteemed corporal friend from Victoria, B.C., has gone to Oxford to fetch himself some larnin'. I hope he doesn't come back with an Oxford accent.

Cpl. Jim Christie, the jovial Scot Armourer of "A" Flight, returned to the Squadron after too long an absence. He had been away on a six months' course. Asked if he had anything to say, merely smiled and came out with, "I'm sure glad to be back."

While F/L Rowlands, the Maritime man was mounting his bicycle, we caught him standing on one leg and decided to interview him. Asked what he thought of women he replied, "What women?" Asked what he thought of his stay and sojourn in England he retorted, "My stay in England is not worth mentioning." Asked what he thought of pilots he said, "You can't print that!" His advice and words of wisdom to the younger generation is, "Don't ever do what you'd be afraid to have photographed."

Yes, in a little while the Squadron will be observing its second anniversary. We think a banquet should be made for the old timers here on the inauguration.



These Alsatian pups pose with their fighter pilot masters at a RCAF advanced airfield. Left to right are S/L George C. Keefer, D.F.C., Charlottetown, with "Ronald"; F/L Doug Matheson, Edmonton, with "Duke"; S/L Ian Ormston, D.F.C., Montreal, with "Flight."

(Official RCAF Photograph.)

FERRIS HAS LEFT GOOSE SQUADRON

By CPL. M. J. SEELEY

WINCO W.D.S. "TINY" FERRIS, D.F.C., who skipped the veteran Goose Squadron for over a year, handed over his command to his former "A" Flight Commander, S/L Alex Mair of Windsor, on October 28.

The Winco kept the Squadron tops in operations and serviceability. His cheerfulness and understanding fostered esprit de corps in the Squadron, though he knew how to be tough and got the best from his men. He was proud of his air and ground crews and knew them well, and they got to know him well at work and at their parties off-duty.

The new C.O., S/L Alex Mair, has completed 16 ops as Flight Lieutenant and Squadron Leader since joining the Squadron last spring. He hails from Windsor, Ont., trained at Regina, Borden and Trenton, and instructed at Saskatoon, Hagersville and Brantford before coming overseas in November, 1942. He completed the usual training at AFU, OTU and Con unit before joining the Squadron.

On a recent inspection Station Commander G/C Edwards was intrigued by the measurements of Cpl. Tom "Earthquake" McGoon of Broadhurst, the West's gift to the Armoury. The Groupie eyeing Tom's vast chest protruding out of the ranks of hollow-chested men, inquired: "Is that padding you've got there?" When Tom shook his head the Groupie wanted to know his chest measurement and expansion. It's about 45 inches around the Broadhurst barrel.

Is it true that "Gramp" Parks of Sarnia sometimes rents one of the boys' rooms in M.Q. for half a crown a night? P/O Pop Grubert and some of his crew were screened last week and really hit the high spots before going on leave.

SWO Ken Jordan has succumbed to the "back to the land" movement. A mean rug-cutter, we hear he even patronizes Church Army tear-parties now.

Norm Cornish from "Somewhere in Saskatchewan" lost many belongings in a fire which damaged his flat recently. Next day he posted a big "Fire Sale" notice on his back door!

The Squadron regrettably farewells four veterans, Fred King, "Dusty" Miller, Hank Henry and Gordie Kirkham.



VISITING FIREMEN

ANOTHER of those rookie and veteran acts wandered into London last week from the good old isolation of a radar depot. Cpl. Burt Clark, Ridge-way, Ont., who for 15 months has twiddled knobs on the same station had in tow LAC "Ernie" Hamish, Annapolis Royal, N.S., one of the new-crop radar mechs, the rookie of the same station.

The corporal has a sad tale of rain and fog on this station, where all the radar boys except a RAF sergeant and corporal are Canadian lads. "It rains every day, practically, on our station," the censor permitting. "Even if he doesn't permit, it's foggy the rest of the time. Never have you seen anything like it."

Ernie, who comes from the Blue-nose country, has little to say about damp weather naturally.

Coast to Coast

Some of the Canadian lads who keep the station going come from as far west as Prince Albert, with Ernie taking the eastern honours. Jack Cohen, who at one time had plenty to say about Ontario humidity is the Prince Albert lad. Lloyd Newcombe, who hails from a town with an unpronounceable, unspellable name, just outside of Moncton is the only maritimer.

The boys from the east include Sam Shumaker, Toronto; Murray Smith, Toronto; Murray Chalmers, Kitchener; Jimmy Brazeau, Montreal; Harry Bondy, Windsor, Ontario; Herb Ballantyne, Toronto.



Rookie Hamish, Veteran Clark

building a radio set to be called the Mighty Midget.

"Or" Gordon's squadron is Tom Eddy, Brantford, who had just graduated as a school teacher before enlistment. Tom loves leave in London and argumentative discussion.

"There's also Lloyd 'Benny' Goodman who can hibernate through the loudest 'Wakey, Wakey' First man at the camp Post Office each day is Bill Knight, Toronto, looking for letters from his wife. Parcel King of the station is Bobby Darrell, Toronto, ex-civil-servant. Bobby needs M.T. to pick up and cart the groceries to his billet.

"Jack Gray, Toronto, disappears into the Midlands regularly, to visit his relatives. Also present are Arnold Donahue, Jack Fair, and Russ Peters. The well-known Bobby Feggins, Hamilton, is no longer with the squadron, much to their regret. The boys would like to know why Bill Walters, Ottawa, high-tails it to Aberdeen at every opportunity. What gives, Bill?"

YORKSHIRE DOINGS

By Moe Aspler

LEN WILCOX, rangy Ottawa, is one of the latest arrivals on Yorkshire soil. Kid brother Alex (six foot three) is trying to get the hang

of the "rope trick" somewhere in India.

Junior "Natchery" Hunter, Nelson, B.C., Jack Howard, Toronto, Jackie Craig, Edmonton, who all spent some time here, are now enjoying the alleged sunshine and milder climate of the South Coast. Junior, as Hunter prefers being called, is No. One RCAF boogie-woogie and Lil' Abner fan.

Dave Grieveson, Mimico, Charlie Goddard, Pembroke, Ont., and this correspondent have had a reunion lately. It was just a year ago that all three were on a RAF 'drome. Then postings came fast and furious. The three of us were the first arrivals at a new section. Goddard's posting meant his breaking partnership with "Kopple" Kopperson, Kitchener, Ont. They had been stationed together over two years.

Other postings to this new section are Cpls. Syd Radley, Fort Saskatchewan, and Morrie Laprise, Regina, P/O Red Gamble, Saskatoon, who was an erk like us not long ago, is station radar officer. Looks like a Western plot to secure domination.

NORTH ENGLAND

By George Maybee

VIC SWIRZON'S brain child, a glee club composed of radar mechs is, as yet, in the embryo stage, but great things are expected. In the good old days Vic had his own choir.

Highlight of this week's doings was the Naaf. Cpl. Gill was in fine fettle. As a result of attentions to a certain Waaf we shall expect to see Cpl. Steine Steinman receiving choice helpings in the mess.

In the wee hours of the morning both Steine and Sandy Sanderson did a bit of sleep-walking, but confined their wandering to their own billet.

Beary-eyed but happy Gord Burniston returned from leave in London, raving about the beauty of a certain WD, who he met down south. He plans to hurry back as soon as possible. Cpls. Bill Miller and Nick Nickle, on leave in the south, get as far away as possible and stopped only when land came to an end. Also on leave this week are, Cpl. Andy Leprade, Jeff McDewell and Jim Steele.

WILTSHIRE M.U.

By LAC Louis Ziff

CONGRATS. to those hardy R/Ms, LACs Al Pyatt, "Vic" Vickery and Jim Mulvihill, who have joined the "A" groupers.

We understand LACs Frank Ouellette, "Sammy" Samson, "Chuck" Bolson and Ken Spread, had quite a time in a nearby city on their day off.

"Nuff said." While in Edinburgh this correspondent teamed up with a former R/M, LAC Roy Waldberg, now a "shadow corporal" electrician. Also came across LAC Gordie McPhee and LAC Ben Young.

"Gabby" MacInnes is beeing; he's homesick for the quiet life of S.M.M.U. We hear that Alfie Jones is back in England after a long stay abroad.

Remember Bob Weaver? He washed out at the McGill Bar Exam. in '42, joined the Army, and is now clerking. He writes that LAC Sid Katz finished a long sojourn in Newfoundland and is now in Labrador. Flash LAC Don Wilson just

(Continued on page 5, col. 3)

RECORDS OFFICE

G1 (CAN)

By CPL. H. SLOAN and AC MONTY AXLER

ANOTHER crew pinch-hitting this week as Sgt. Mem Aitken is away on a course learning all there is to know about drill and admin. Also on the course is Cpl. Reg Gardiner. Both of them are newly back from leave. They apparently both felt in need of a rest (?) before the ordeal.

Incidentally, Mem Aitken has been receiving great quantities of highly perfumed letters of late, and the return address is S.W.A.K. What say, Mem?

The chucle of the week is that F/S Pat Kavanagh has finally been nabbed for defence duties, and all the boys on "A" defence group are wearing optimistic smiles these days—what would be the reason, Pat?

The Records Office Bob Hope, LAC Ben Turpin, has been acting almost normal these last few days—the reason being that LAC Bud McAvoy bet him one pound that he wouldn't. Now Bud is bribing a few of his henchmen to make Ben relapse.

The table-tennis champs. of this section are still going strong, and the last minute "scoop" is that they defeated A2 (CAN) 22 games out of 25 last night. Keep it up, fellows, you might still win a cup.

"Two-Gun" Lebreton

On leave this week are: Cpl. Carl Walstron, spending his time in Aberdeen; Cpl. Ted Bennett, making his usual visit to Devon; and LACs Ken Kerman and Don "Two-Gun" Lebreton, off to unknown destinations.

Our only newcomer this week is LAC "Shorty" Gault, who hails from Winnipeg (Willie Myers, please note—here's a hearty welcome and we hope you have a pleasant sojourn in these hy'ar parts.

A2 (CAN)

By LAC WALLINGTON

ONCE again Willie is highly indignant! The good (?) name of the corporals has been banded with on morning parade. The corporal calling the roll must have gotten "shadow" ranks confused with the real things. Everyone was a corporal as far as he was concerned. LAC Cliff Crawford doesn't know whether to take it as a compliment or an insult. (Quoting Willie, "It ain't no compliment.")

After a week of temporary duty at H.Q. Sgt. Cliff Doughty arrived back with murder in his heart. The cause of this unusual attitude was none other than AC Marty Starr. Marty went to London on leave with the authority for Cliff's T.D. in his pocket. That it just cause for homicide.

LAC Cliff Crawford has a new sort of a record to add to his list. On his leave he slept in seven different beds in as many nights. He sure doesn't stay long in one place. LAC "Geo" Prew tells of a riotous week in London, and is already planning when he can get another leave. The inseparables, LACs MacTag-

WITH THE LIONS

By BUD JAMES

THERE hasn't been much cookin' around the squadron lately except sausages. Most of the conversation has been centring about the coming party, and the navigational section has assumed the appearance of a theatrical producer's office as preparations are being made for the entertainment end of the evening.

S/L Cyril Earthrowl, D.F.C., RAF, a Flight Commander since the squadron moved to its present location, has completed his second tour of operations and will be posted shortly. With him go the best wishes of all the boys.

F/L George Laird, of Winnipeg, has been awarded the D.F.C. and has been promoted to command "B" Flight. Sgt. Bill Cardy, of Port Credit, received the C.G.M. for his part in bringing back the badly damaged aircraft skippered by F/L Laird. He is at present in hospital, and the good wishes and congratulations of everyone are extended to him.

Since the appointment of the new commander the "B" Flight office is slated to undergo an amazing transformation. The pilots have now to complete a tour with a paint brush as well as an aircraft before qualifying for screening. The boys want to know who it was that sent George the subscription to "Good Housekeeping."

Dave Falk, of our orderly room, and the Mrs., a former Bristol girl, celebrated their first anniversary last week and entertained several friends at a party in the nearby hamlet.

Ron "Trudgeon" Dunne, of Montreal, would like his creditors to know he is once more solvent.

gart and Mills, are as silent as ever about the leave they spent in the south. On leave this week are LACs Guina, Longrigg, Braithwaite and Conliffe.

Toomey the Boogie

Trying hard to obtain recognition as a full-fledged member of the Boogie-Woogie Club, Sgt. Art Toomey has really made progress with his face-cabbage. The difference in one week is quite perceptible, and perhaps in another couple of months there will be a distinct change in it. If Art can't make the Boogie, he can always be a Brush Cut Foogie.

Getting genned up on the whys and wherefores of drill and admin. LAC Art Bale expects an active week. We are all wondering whether we are supposed to be clerks or commandos. LAC Al Pope's zoot suit (they're issue now) certainly has a drape, if not a droop shape.

It has been general knowledge that Record Office believes in variety in its clerks, but to date we have been without a thespian. However, now the truth can out, because LAC John Baxter (he claims Ann as his cousin) is following closely in the steps of David Garrick and John Barrymore. The grease paint is in his blood and has at last found an outlet in the Record Office presentation of Priestley's "Spring Tide." Good show, John.

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KITE SURVIVES TOUGH VOYAGE

Shakes Off Six Fighters And Wanders Far On Way Home

Getting to their target and sending the bombs away was a lead-pipe cinch for the crew of a Halifax from W/C J. D. Pattison's "Nameless" squadron skippered by F/O E. J. D. Jackson, Weston, Mass. It was the homeward trip that turned out memorable, though most of the lads involved would be glad to forget it.

The bomber was leaving the target when a fighter attacked. There was a short engagement, during which Sgt. Stan Kay, Toronto, rear-gunner, got a burst in. The Nazi's fire or a stray bit of flak struck the pilot above and below one eye. Though partially blinded he stayed at the controls.

Crossing the Eastern Ruhr between Bremen and Hamburg the skipper expected the French coast to loom up, but when the familiar coastline failed to appear he asked the navigator, F/O J. Radford, Toronto, for an astral fix. The compass was useless.

It turned out that they were over Denmark and fuel was running short. The Halifax just reached its home base as the petrol gave out and touched down after a single circuit.

In all they had run into and successfully shaken off six German fighters. Welcome comic relief came when Sgt. Kay discovered that flak had neatly holed the seat of his trousers as well as his parachute.

Others in the crew were: P/O J. Friegerger, Kitchener, Ont., bomb-aimer, and F/O D. J. Eastham, Toronto, mid-upper gunner. Eastham dropped a ring when he re-mustered from ground to air crew.

S/L GREEN, D.F.C.

By CPL J. F. CUTLER

HERALDED into our City of Oshawa clan comes S/L F. E. Green, D.F.C., now well on the way to handling the reins of our aircrew. Heap big happy landings, sir, from the erks and jerks hereabouts.

Two more cogs are missing from the armament section wheel this week as LACs C. F. Bowie and J. T. Hughes bid the boys adieu and head to keep a date with some sheep further north.

Off to join the parade Sgt. Harry Marshall and Sgt. Bob Finch doff their lids and grab a hitch by rail to join the bomber boys. Good luck, fellas, from "A" and "B" and the rest of the gang.

Arguments for Prohibition

Back from doing the rounds that is part of every yokel's dream when on leave F/S "Dwarf" Simons resembles something like a brother to a broken down gremlin with the D.T.s. Not to be outdone by this masterpiece of physical self-destruction, Cpl. Wally Hanson, our crap artist, can be mistaken as some leftover skeleton from a haunted house. Trailing along behind on his knees, also three sheets to the wind, LAC A. J. Salva hides out and seeks consolation from his brother in arms in the O.R.

Cpl. Roger Hamel leads the boys away this week to further goodness only knows what. With him are LAC J. Lamont, LAC R. W. Hallett, LAC D. E. Wattam, and LAC W. J. McLeod.

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BAS(E)IC NEWS

"BONDS for Bombs" is the slogan of this base these days. Under the energetic leadership of Air Commodore C. M. McEwen, M.C., D.F.C., we are out to sell at least one bond to every Canadian on every station and unit in the base. The response to date has been gratifying. Heading the campaign are Wincoo Ernie Emond and "Tiny" Smith and S/L C. O. King. The main worry that W/O Norm Zacour has is that S/L King, a former Eaton employee, may have a lapse of memory and stage a "bargain day."

"Squire" Tumilty honoured the sergeants' mess with a visit the other evening. The squire has gone rural in a big way and has deserted his erstwhile haunts in a nearby city for the local in a neighbouring village. It is rumoured that the villagers now doff their hats respectfully when he proceeds down the street.

W/O "Tubby" Reid has been installed as sergeants' mess chairman, while F/S Joe Joyal, flangler par excellence, has taken over the presidency. With the application of the literary genius of Sgt. Tommy Plunkett the minutes will probably read like something from the pen of D. H. Lawrence, while under the benign guidance of treasurer "Kozy" Kosachenko, the "African golf" king, we expect to become the richest mess in the group. If plans under consideration by this "brains trust" materialise, when we take over the new mess building Trenton will have forfeited its place as the premier sergeants' mess in the RCAF.

Great rejoicing on the part of this scribe was occasioned this week by the arrival of a W.D. who actually knew the location of Pincher Creek. AW2 Pat Weatherup hails from Macleod, Canada's windiest town, and she absolutely contradicts all the slanderous statements about Pincher Creek made around these parts from time to time.

LAC Mac McCardell is expecting to spend a quiet fortnight in the vicinity of camp. It appears that the gods of chance were unkind the other night, and seven came up all too frequently at the wrong time and never at the right.

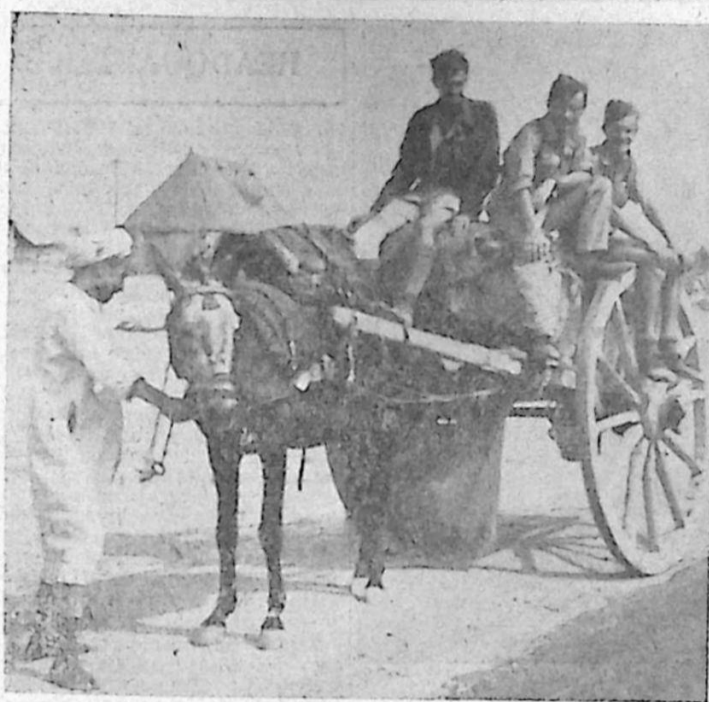
Winnipeg (near Canada)

This last week we bade farewell to S/L Frank Parker, D.F.C., who will soon be enjoying a visit to Winnipeg (near Canada). A two-tour veteran, S/L Parker, established an outstanding record as C.O. of our Base Con Flight. We hear that the going-away party was quite an event. No one realised before the latent talents for entertainment of such normally dignified and sedate gentlemen as S/L W. L. Marshall and F/O S. R. Smith.

LAC "Walt" Perchaluk now knows what not to do when his shoe laces are too short. The occasion was the weekly inspection parade. Group Captain "Doug" Edwards, A.F.C., was casting his eagle eye down the line when he stopped in front of our hero. "Have you no shoe laces?" he quietly enquired. It appeared that Walt, finding the laces too short, had left the bottom eyelets open. When asked why he hadn't bought a longer pair in town he advanced the excuse that he hadn't had a day off for two weeks—which should win him a medal or something. From the look in SWO Ken Jordan's eyes as he took down the East Kildonan Pride's particulars it may be another couple of weeks before he has his next day off.

Addisons are the same the world over, so it seems. F/S "Chuck" Addison recently received a long letter from his sister, a W.D., stationed at Air Force Headquarters, Ottawa. Her concluding sentence informed him that she must close as it was time to quit work and she wanted to get home.

Seen gyrating at a local "barn dance" recently were F/S Ted Houston and "Chieffe" Willie Wilson. It is understood that the event, which was attended by a number of other members of our "cafe" set, was sponsored by the base hostess, Sgt. Seattle Robertson. Bryans, Montreal and Arnprior's "Purple Terror" Sgt. Eddie George continues to pile up an impressive total of pub hours, but his prowess among the fair sex is fast being matched by Sgt. "Hap" Hurley. On one of our base stations social life for WAAF personnel continues to be exciting due to the presence of F/S Baldy Staples, Sgt. J. Mallin, F/S Waldo Langland, Sgt. Les "I wanna go home" Hale and Sgt. Jack Maddox. W/O Stan Whitehead has his hands full keeping track of their comings and goings, and occasionally he meets W/O Bill Ard to compare notes. Bill has worries of his own, it seems, keeping an eye on Sgt. Dave Cassils, Sgt. R. Joel, F/S W. C. Gunn and the local master of the bones, LAC R. Baker.



The crew of three on the donkey-powered contraption above are, left to right, W/O Joseph Kellner, W/Op, Edmonton; F/L Gerald "Low-Level" Leddy, pilot, Calgary; P/O William McGregor, navigator, Port Arthur, Ont. As related in last week's "Wings Abroad" these three had a harrowing fifteen-and-a-half hour dinghy ride recently.

FEAT OF FLYING SKILL WINS C.G.M. FOR PILOT

Rear Gunner Shoots Down Fighter He Could Not See

Announcement of the award of the Conspicuous Gallantry Medal to F/S J. V. Russell, of Speers, Sask., has brought to light the exploit for which he won it.

On the night of Oct. 3 Russell was the captain of the Stirling bomber of an RAF squadron which was part of the force attacking Kassel. In the crew were two other Canadians, F/S K. J. W. Burns, Verdun, Que., and Sgt. W. Forrest, Trail, B.C.

The log book shows that they bombed at 9.27. At 9.37 it shows that an attack was made by an enemy aircraft. The skipper went into a steep diving turn towards the attack, and took evasive tactics. The rear gunner could not see the attacking plane, but directed his fire at the apex of the tracer. He was smack on, and the enemy plane burst into flames and crashed to the ground and exploded.

Smoke from the enemy cannon fire filled the bomber. The navigator, F/S Burns, was wounded in the head, the mid-upper gunner had been hit in the arm, the bomb-aimer received a slight head injury, and the pilot was struck on the back of the neck by a piece of flying metal.

The elevators were damaged, both elevator and rudder trimmer control cables were cut and therefore useless, port engine controls had been badly damaged, the air speed indicator was out of order, the landing gear was damaged to an unknown extent, and there was other damage.

Sgt. C. Harry Marsh, the English flight engineer, described the skipper's action as: "Amazing. It was inspiring to us all, the way he took it in his stride. It was grim all right, but even at the darkest we kept busy and felt that if anyone could fly us home Russell could."

Another Englishman, Sgt. Hayles, affectionately called "The Gremlin" by the others, told of the thrills they experienced as they prepared for a crash landing. "The skipper brought us in perfectly," he said. "It was smooth as silk. He's a great pilot, and we can talk about it now because he is."

Forrest, the rear gunner, told of the kick the boys got when W/C "Catseye" Cunningham, C.O. of the station, came up and congratulated them for "an amazing show and a wizard landing."

WITH RADIO MECHS

(Continued from page 4)

got another valve for his "Shangri-La" radio set.

Friends of LAC Bill Odell, Wetaskiwin bronco-buster, will be pleased to know that he has settled down to being an equipment officer on a Canadian unit. When last heard from, he was experimenting with pup tents and a new-fangled canvas bathtub.

LAC Stan Siwak, now on an air-gunner's course, got in a crap game, came out with enough lucre to pay off all his creditors on this side.

Johnny Strain got a whole banana from a pretty Signals WAAF. "Vic" Vickery was sitting beside them. He got the banana peel.

PAY TABLE CRUMBS

"Here comes the Bride," and this time it was one of our recent "Wids," LAW Kay Tynen, pretty as could be, smiling proudly at her hubby (Australian Pilot) who unfortunately had a bandaged face from recent "ops." Through the medium of this column, may we from the Unit wish you both everlasting happiness.

Gee-Gee's on the Up-and-up

My better-half (wit) correspondent was away recently, no doubt celebrating his promotion to F/O. Congrats, Gee-Gee.

The Table Tennis Championships were decided recently. AW2 Earley pushed up the following scores 21-16-21-21 to win.

In the Airmen's Section, Sgt. Walmsley chalked up three straight, to take it. Surprising thing is that both "Champs" are in F/L Parson's O/S Section, and right now the odds are on "Bud" Parson's cleaning up in the Officers' League. Congrats to both "Champs."

We had to say "Good-bye" to one of our civilian auditors, Mrs. Smith, recently. Sorry to have you leave us, Margie.

Hockey enthusiasm at this Unit has certainly hit a new high. Twenty-one men turned out for the first practice, and twenty-nine for the second, some answer to sport's committee prayer. "Sully" Sullivan of Ottawa University was seen pushing a mean blade, also "Pee Wee" Joseph, late of the Cape Breton League, Jack Ireland, former McGill stalwart, and other notables including Billy "Fire Picket" Verge. "Excused Duty" Rogers, Len Fullerton of Smith Falls and "Midget" Carroll. When the opening gun starts the hockey season rolling, we will toe the mark with a bunch of battlers, and if we get the same support from the Unit that we got in the baseball season, we won't worry about pucks flying over the boards and striking the cheering section in the face (note the use of the singular). Kidding aside, we REALLY want and NEED the Unit's full support for the coming season of puck chasing.

U. OF S. STUDENTS NOW FLY MOSQUITO

Although they went to the University of Saskatchewan at the same time S/L R. R. Ferguson, Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask., and F/L Don Creed, Saskatoon, never met until they began to fly together as the crew of a Mosquito.

For 17 months they have carried the colours of their alma mater into action as they fly with their RCAF squadron, Ferguson as pilot and flight-commander, Creed as navigator.

S/L Ferguson is a scientific farmer back in Saskatchewan with a 640 acre farm at Edgely. Originally scheduled for medicine, his father is a doctor, he majored in agriculture at university in order to make his farm, which he worked with his younger brother, LAC D. G. Ferguson, a paying proposition.

Now he knows how to get a farm to show a profit he intends to continue his medical studies, after the war.

F/O DERICK CAN'T KEEP OUT OF CASUALTY LISTS

WHO SAID OPTIMISM?

"How much longer do you think the war will last?" On this question all United Nations are divided into three parts. Some say "Soon!" Some say, "Not so soon!" and some just say, "A hell of a long time from now!"

Most graphic illustration of the last type showed up at "Wings Abroad" office recently and plunked down two quid for a subscription up to May, 1947. Soon after a firm signed a contract for advertising up to February, 1945.

Advt. Tokio edition will cost you two yen.

NEW ROAD SHOW TO GO ON TOUR

"The Tarmacs," the first overseas RCAF entertainment company, came into being last Friday night, when they gave their first performance before a large audience at the Canadian Legion's Cartwright Garden club.

Operating under the sponsorship of the four auxiliary services, with the co-operation of Ensa, the show will make an extensive tour of RCAF stations this fall and winter.

Six men, selected from stations throughout England, and recommended by their officers for talent, comprise the company. Ted Cohen, Winnipeg, who toured England before the war, is master-of-ceremonies; LAC Al Swayze, Regina, pianist and comedian, was with Mart Kenney's band before enlistment; Sgt. George Proux, air-gunner, Quebec City, is drummer.

Featuring female impersonations, Lorne Wilkie, from Stratford, Ont., used to be in show business in Toronto and Montreal. LAC Mickey Mincoff, dancer, is the only non-professional. LAC Bill Edwards, piano-accompanist was a bandsman before he joined the concert party.

The party will be on the lookout for additional talent as it tours the camps. They expect to go on the road this month.

ENGAGEMENT

Engagement is announced of W/O Air Gunner Craig Brodie, Toronto, to Miss Jeanne Percy-Connor, daughter of Mrs. and the late Mr. E. Percy-Connor, Helensburgh, Scotland. The marriage will take place shortly.

He's Safe Now, According To The Latest News Of RCAF In Italy

F/O Eugene Derick, Dauphin, Man., has probably appeared in more Air Ministry signals and official casualty lists than ten ordinary fighter pilots in the RCAF.

In the spring of 1942 he was shot down in the Middle East in his RAF Beaufighter. He and his radio operator survived 14 days in a dinghy. But for official purposes he was listed as missing.

When he was found safe his next of kin were informed. His condition was serious from exposure, starvation and thirst, so he was put in hospital and out went another signal to his next of kin. As he improved his people were kept informed.

Back on ops he was again shot down by three Me.109s near "Marble Arch" and was again officially posted as missing. After months of silence word came that he was a prisoner of war, which fact was communicated to his people.

Now Derick is safe in the British lines in Italy. So another telegram went out to Dauphin, announcing that the much-missing pilot is now "safe in Allied territory."

Reunion

Other Italy items include the meeting of F/O Bill Snider, Brantford, Ont., and F/O Don Rogers, Amherstburg, Ont., comrades of training days. Snider, "screened" after a tour of ops in the Middle East, was ferrying a fighter on delivery, when he met Rogers, who is flying with the City of Oshawa squadron.

The two pilots trained together in Canada, met again in England, but were separated when Snider was posted to the Middle East, where he did a tour with an RAF Hurricane unit. Rogers was posted out last summer from England with the City of Oshawa squadron.

Two Canadian fighter pilots now starting their second tour of ops are F/O Doug Eastman, Montreal, and F/O Herb Hale, Toronto. They are now operating from an advanced Italian field. After completing ops training in Britain they were posted to a Hurry squadron and finished their first tour from Malta. Now after a rest from ops during which they instructed at an O.T.U. in the desert, they have returned, still together, to a Spit squadron.

Several other RCAF men in their squadron include F/L "Hap" Kennedy, D.F.C., Cumberland, Ont.; P/O Bill Hockey, Kentville, N.S.; Sgt. Bill Downer, Midland, Ont.; and Sgt. J. C. Turcott, Sudbury, Ont.

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.

THE BAR REVIEW

By DOC DOHERTY

THE main feature of news from this corner of the world this week is the visit of the stage and screen celebrity, Robert Donat, who played the leading role in Bernard Shaw's "Heartbreak House."

The following day Mr. Donat returned to visit the M.G.M. Lion Squadron. G/C Plant and W/C Turnbull were the very genial hosts.

According to the financial reports, the squadron anniversary party, slated for the 7th of November is to be a bang-up do.

A few of the boys really hammered Ye Olde Gong, and congratulations are in order to F/L AWOL (a wolf on the loose) George Laird, who has been awarded the D.F.C.

WINCO PLEASANCE HEADS MOOSEMEN

W/C W. P. "Bill" Pleasance, Calgary, has succeeded W/C G. A. McMurdy, Winnipeg, as commanding officer of the Moose Squadron.

A pre-war pilot, the new C.O. was connected with the Calgary Aero Club before joining the RCAF at Camp Borden in November, 1939.

He flew with the Iroquois Squadron as a flight commander before transferring to the Moose.

At last Britain's screen Queen and sweetheart becomes a bad, bad woman— BUT IN A LOVELY FILM! And with a great romantic star as her "sparring partner"!

Advertisement for the film 'Yellow Canary' featuring Anna Neagle and Richard Greene. Produced and directed by Herbert Wilcox. Big enough to earn a dual premiere in two great West End cinemas.

FILM LOG

"WHAT'S BUZZIN', COUSIN?" (New Gallery).

A weak and almost impossible story is redeemed by the music of Freddy Martin's orchestra, the dancing of Ann Miller, and the wisecracks of Rochester.

"HI DIDDLE DIDDLE" (New Gallery).

Adolphe Menjou combines with Pola Negri, who is making a come-back, to pack plenty of belly laughs into a zany story that reaches a high level of insanity.

ON THE AIR

Wed., Nov. 3.—1.15 p.m. Forces wavelength. Greetings from home. Messages to servicemen from their folks in Canada.

9.55 p.m. Home service. Concert by the RCAF Overseas Band. Sun., Nov. 7.—2.30 p.m. Forces wavelength. Johnny Canuck's Revue, which includes a song by LAC Ted Hockridge, of the RCAF.

Mon., Nov. 8.—6.30 p.m. Forces wavelength. Canadian Calendar, with news of the three armed services overseas.

GUNNERS BUSY

(Continued from page 1)

F/S George Andrew, rear gunner, Sarnia, Ont.

They were jumped by a Me109 about 100 miles from Leipzig. First indication was a cannon shell roaring through the kite from behind.

They carried on, and over the target a Ju88 made an attack. One shell passed through the kite almost from end to end, smashing into the armour plating of the pilot's seat.

POPULAR RAF MAN FINISHES 51 TRIPS

S/L C. H. Earthrowl, D.F.C., RCAF, one of the most popular officers of the bomber squadron commanded by W/C Bob Turnbull, D.F.M., Govan, Sask., has just been "screened" from ops. He had done 51 trips.

Earthrowl came up from the ranks and saw ops duty on Wimps and Hallies. During his last 20 sorties, W/O E. A. Perdue, Vancouver, and Sgt. L. C. Bernier, Lewis City, Que., flew with him.

HEADQUARTERS

THE departure of F/L Frank Doughty will leave a big gap in the entertainment committee's line up. It's here that we say, "Thanks, F/L Doughty, for a job well done. If it hadn't been for you, Headquarters cheeks might never have been so rosy. Good luck."

With the male shortage in mind the prospects of a Headquarters hockey team is dimmer than the scores set up by that aggregation in last year's league. It is learned that we will combine with the RCAF Postal guys to make up our team.

Rignall is married. He did it on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The ceremony took place at St. Dunstan's Church, East Acton. Miss Beryl Korpal was the bride.

Sgt. Pete Dubois seems to be the spark plug that keeps the Headquarters Bridge Club a going concern. The Club sat for the first time last Thursday night and was successful. Cpl. Jessie Gough and F/S Jamison won prizes for high score.

Sly Fellow, Duguid

Ever since Cpl. Duguid witnessed the Stevenson Sisters consuming bananas in the Canteen recently, he's been making a play—a double play! It seems that the girls got the bananas from a couple of RCAF aircrew lads back from India.

The Security Lecture must have had a profound effect on LAC Cote. While the tenor's tonsils were being lubricated along with other sets of tonsils belonging to that section of the choir, Cote walked from group to group winking slyly and whispering, "Shhh . . . Shhh."



F/S Roy Rice, Coutts, Alta., takes his parachute into the rear turret prior to the take-off of his Halifax (Official RCAF Photograph.)

BLACK BULL BOYS

By PRO

HEAR YE! Hear Ye! Here with the weekly portion of life, love and laughter from Ye Old Number One RCAF Base.

First, we hand out the orchids to our genial friend, Cam Gorrie, who has been the push behind a large part of our recent station entertainments. Fine examples have been the quiz shows, full of questions, surprises and laughs.

Pipe smoke issuing from a certain sergeants' lounge, the same lounge that so recently blazed forth with new paint, clean windows and bags of other feminine signs.

Wandering towards the guard house (not under escort) we saw Jack Dale starting his long trek to London and fame. Best of luck, Jack, how are civvie records there? Also saw a well-known warrant officer wandering around with a crippled wing.

ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE

THEATRES
HIPPODROME. Ger. 3272. Evgs. 5.40. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.25. GEORGE BLACK tells THE LISBON STORY A Play with Music
PALLADIUM. Ger. 7373. Twice Daily at 2.30 and 5.15. VARIETY COMES BACK Last Week
PRINCE OF WALES. Whl. 8031. Twice Daily at 2.40 and 5.30. STRIKE A NEW NOTE. SID FIELD.

SAVILE. Tem. 4011. Evgs. 6.15. Wed. & Sat., 2.30. FIFTH SHEPARD presents JUNIOR MISS "Brilliantly acted... screamingly funny."—S. Dispatch.
SAVOY. Tem. 8883. Evgs. 6.30. Wed., Sat., 2.30. FIFTH SHEPARD presents MY SISTER EILEEN Sally Gray, Coral Browne, Max Bacon, A "Riot... intensely funny."—Star.

CINEMAS
DOMINION (G-B). Tottenham Court Rd. GENTLEMAN JIM (U) SOMEONE TO REMEMBER (U), News, &c. Weekdays: continuous 11.45 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.
EMPIRE. Starting Friday. ANNA NEAGLE, RICHARD GREENE THE YELLOW CANARY (U) For Times of Perf. See Daily Press.
GAUMONT, Haymarket. Whl. 6555. SONJA HENIE, JACK OAKIE, CESAR ROMERO, CAROLE LANDIS WINTERTIME (U) Weekdays: continuous 11 to 9.30. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.

LONDON PAVILION. Continuous 10 to 9.50. REBECCA (A) with LAURENCE OLIVIER, JOAN FONTAINE Fourth week.
MARBLE ARCH PAV. May. 5112. SONJA HENIE, JACK OAKIE, CESAR ROMERO, CAROLE LANDIS WINTERTIME (U) Weekdays: continuous 11 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.
NEW GALLERY. Recent St. Reg. 8080. ADOLPHE MENJOU, MARTHA SCOTT HI DIDDLE DIDDLE (A) WHAT'S BUZZIN' COUSIN? (U), News, &c. Weekdays: continuous 11 to 10. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.

NEW VICTORIA (G-B). Opp. Vic. Stn. GENTLEMAN JIM (U) SOMEONE TO REMEMBER (U), News, &c. Weekdays: continuous 12 to 9.50. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.
ODEON, Leicester Square. Whl. 6111. FRED ASTAIRE, JOAN LESLIE THE SKY'S THE LIMIT (U) At 10.5, 12.30, 3.0, 5.30, 8.0. Also THE VOLUNTEER (U)
PARAMOUNT. Tottenham Court Rd. RODDY McDOWALL, PRESTON FOSTER MY FRIEND FLICKA (U) Tech. Also THE FALCON STRIKES BACK (A) Next week: SO PROUDLY WE HAIL (A)
REGAL. ANNA NEAGLE, RICHARD GREENE THE YELLOW CANARY (U) For Times of Perf. See Daily Press.

TATLER TH. (G-B). Charing Cross Road. ANGLO-SOVIET SEASON LONE WHITE SAIL (A) (An adventure story as seen through the eyes of children.) A DAY IN SOVIET RUSSIA (U)
TIVOLI, Strand. Tem. 5625. GRACIE FIELDS, MONTY WOOLLEY HOLY MATRIMONY (U) Weekdays: continuous 11.45 to 10. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.
WARNER, Leicester Square. Ger. 3423. Today and tomorrow only GENTLEMAN JIM (U) Commencing Friday next BETTE DAVIS, PAUL HENREID NEW VOYAGER (A)

PROUD BLUENOSE WEARS N.S. TAB

"Canada" flashes are so common on RAF stations that F/S Alden McLeod sewed "Nova Scotia" shoulder tabs on his battle-dress blouse.

Needless to say, McLeod is a Bluenose and calls Thorburn, N.S., home. His new flash made its sensational debut when the bomber crews began to clump into base headquarters after the latest raid on Hanover.

"We were walking along a narrow street, passing one of those little shops that sell nearly everything in the way of military badges," the Stirling gunner said, "when I spied the words 'Nova Scotia' out of the corner of my eye. It was the shoulder badge of the Nova Scotia Highlanders. I fairly jumped through the window in my hurry to get it, but putting the whole badge up would be carrying the thing a bit too far."

So he went to work with scissors, cut off all but the Nova Scotia part and wears it on his battle-dress now.

of luck and much happiness to you both, Scotty. Och Aye!

Holiday Henriettas

LAW Florence McCann, of Ottawa, breezed in from a wonderful leave at Heswell, while her switchboard pal, Cpl. C. McLeod, has returned from leave spent in Greenock. Looking full of pep, LAW "Lawrie" Lawrence, up in Med. returned from a six weeks' course in medical lore—looked as though she had had a good time to boot.

Lots of people have nightmares—but not like Cpl. E. D. Kayser, of Montreal. Hers was a white one, which came stomping into the room and seemed likely to pound her under hoof at any moment; nothing to do but get up and find her flashlight so's she could shine it on the mare and keep out from under its pounding hooves.

Last Saturday wedding bells pealed out for AW2 "Scotty" Petherbridge, of Glasgow, who keeps things moving in the so-called Orderly Room. She became the bride of F/S L. Pilon, Ottawa, a WAG.

The bride was given away by F/L Hanton. LAW Jeanie Inglis was bridesmaid, and Sgt. Ray Hunt attended the groom. Best

Advertisement for KLEEN RAZOR BLADE. MAKE ME LAST! Supplied to Wholesalers only. If you can obtain a Kleen Blade you are lucky. It is made in Sheffield, of finest steel, and it is made to last. W. R. SWANN & Co. Ltd - Penn Works - Sheffield

WOMEN'S DIVISION

IT seems that training for the Wid recruits is the same as in Canada insofar as squadron concerts are concerned—each training squadron up at the WAAF Training Centre is expected to put over a bigger and better show than the previous squadrons. And that is just what we did—the pronoun "we" is used because, according to reports, it was the Wids who really put the show over in a big way. One of our Wid recruits, AW2 Murchison, born in England, gave up all her spare time to the directing and producing of the show and played a large share in the entertainment herself.

Advertisement for the film 'The Lamp Still Burns' at Leicester Square Theatre. You remember ROSAMUND JOHN as the Scotch Lassie in 'THE GENTLE SEX'. STEWART GRANGER and his fine performance in 'THE MAN IN GREY'. GODFREY TEARLE in his many Dramatic Successes. and NOW this Brilliant Team in LESLIE HOWARD'S production THE LAMP STILL BURNS A TWO CITIES FILM. Screen Play by Elizabeth Baron—adapted from Monica Dickens' Novel "ONE PAIR OF FEET". Directed by Maurice Elvey. Week days: 11.30 - 1.0 - 3.55 - 6.50. Sunday Times: 3.30 - 6.5.

Advertisement for the film 'The Sky's the Limit' at Odeon Leicester Square. Showing at 10.5, 12.30, 3.0, 5.30, 8.0. NEW PARTNERS IN RHYTHM & ROMANTIC ADVENTURE... FRED ASTAIRE, JOAN LESLIE. The Sky's the Limit. ROBERT BENCHLEY, FREDDIE SLACK AND ORCHESTRA. SONGS! LAUGHS! Produced by DAVID HEMPSTEAD. Directed by EDWARD H. GRIFFITH.