



Intensified Air War Hits U-Boat Packs

CANUCKS HELP CRUSH ATTACKS ON CONVOY

RCAF Airman Was With First Aircraft From Recently-Acquired Azores Bases To Sink a Submarine

CREWS NOTE IMPORTANCE OF AZORES

SINKING one U-boat and continuing their attacks to divert another, the crew of an RCAF flying boat were credited with saving a convoy, stalked by raiders in the North Atlantic.

The Canadian pilot, F/L Paul Treneman Sargent, Toronto; F/O Chesley Borden Steeves, Elgin, N.B., the navigator, and two RAF gunners, lost their lives in the encounter. Seven remaining members of the crew were rescued after Sargent made a crash landing in a heavy sea. Two rescued Canadians, F/O A. R. Bellis, Prince Albert, Sask., and WO2 W. F. Beals, Vernon, B.C., have since been awarded D.F.C.s for their part in the feat.

The action typifies the contribution Canadians are making as Coastal Command intensifies its anti-U-boat efforts.

One of the most important factors in the campaign was the acquisition of the Azores island bases. Scores of Canadian flyers are operating with squadrons from these islands, it has just been announced at RCAF Overseas Headquarters. The Canadians arrived with the first RAF squadrons.

With the first aircraft based in the Azores to score a kill on a U-boat was F/O Robert D. Thompson, Westmount, Que. He flew as the second pilot.

Daring Attack

In the dual battle of the North Atlantic Sargent brought his aircraft down to the 50 foot level to press home his attack. The two fully-surfaced 740-ton U-boats were headed for the convoy at a speed of 16 knots.

Every ack-ack gun on the two U-boats blazed away but Sargent took no evasive action. The Sunderland flew through the flak and the depth charges on the second run found their mark.

Following the attack, the navigator, with his left leg and the lower part of his body shot away, remained at his table and worked out the course to the convoy. Seven minutes later he died.

The two RAF gunners threw 2,500 rounds at the raiders, scored several hits and shot 12

Nazi gunners into the Atlantic before being killed themselves. Of the first Azores kill, F/O Thompson, who had only 50 hours to his credit, says, "It was surely a good start, but I can take no credit for the kill myself."

The RAF Flying Fortress was on convoy escort. It was at day-break that the front lookout saw a fully surfaced submarine.

Says Thompson, "Everyone went to action stations. We made a half-circuit and attacked with machine-gun fire."

On the second attack depth charges were used. The top turret gunner picked off a couple of German gunners on the sub's deck during the second sortie.

The depth charges were laid alongside the sub. from stem to stern. The U-boat took evasive action, sank in the stern, heeled over to port. Again the Fort did a half-circle over the conning tower and let the remainder of the depth charges go.

"It was a beautiful straddle," says the second pilot, "We circled around as the sub. was sinking stern-first. There was muffled under-water explosion and a big patch of oil over the water."

When S/L R. D. Forster, Montreal, an RCAF Public Relations officer, recently visited the Azores, he found that many

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AIR MARSHAL BREADNER ARRIVES FROM CANADA BY AIR



The first transatlantic hop directly from Canada to the London area last week-end carried, Air Marshal L. S. Breadner, C.B., D.S.C., who is taking over as A.O.C.-in-C. of the RCAF Overseas, and his deputy, Air Vice-Marshal N. R. Anderson. The non-stop flight was performed in 13 hours 43 minutes. The party was met at the airport by Air Vice-Marshal W. A. Curtis, M.B.E., D.S.C. Left to right in the picture: G/C F. E. Rosier, O.B.E., D.S.C., C.O. of the station at which the aircraft landed, A/V M Anderson, A/V M Curtis, and A/M Breadner. Not shown in the picture are G/C C. C. P. Graham and W/C R. R. Morrow, who also accompanied the new A.O.C. in the flight overseas.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)

MILITARY MEDAL IS WON BY SGT. C. E. McDONALD

Four Immediate And 30 Non-Immediate Decorations Make Up Awards to Members of RCAF

The "London Gazette" this week published details of 34 decorations to RCAF flyers, four of them immediate. Rarest of these was the Military Medal, awarded to Sgt. Charles Edward McDonald, Shreveport, La., "in recognition of distinguished service."

Sgt. Andrew C. Yule, Toronto, and F/S S. G. Matheson, Stone-wall, Man., were both awarded the D.F.M. Yule was flight engineer in a bomber that attacked Kassel one night in October, 1943. When the rear gunner was hit by fire from an enemy nightfighter, Yule went back to help him and was himself wounded in both arms and in the hip. Ignoring his injuries, Sgt. Yule insisted on sticking to his job until the aircraft returned to base. A veteran of many trips to industrial centres in the Ruhr, F/S Matheson is cited for his part in a mine-laying mission last September. In spite of much anti-aircraft opposition Matheson made two runs over the target to ensure accuracy. On another occasion, outward bound for Munich, his oxygen supply failed. Nevertheless, he flew on to the target, bombed it, and returned safely.

F/L F. S. Smith, Selkirk, Man., gets the single immediate D.F.C. for displaying "outstanding qualities of skill, courage and determination." He too is a veteran skipper, and has flown against most of the important Ruhr targets.

Non-Immediate Awards

Non-immediate D.F.C.s have gone to S/L P. G. Weedon, Pad-dockwood, Sask., F/L Arthur MacMillan, Winnipeg, F/L D. J. McQuoid, Summerberry, Sask., F/L J. B. Cleveland, Toronto, F/O Patrick Campbell, Regina, F/O K. E. Ingram, Saull Ste. Marie, Ont., F/L Ian F. MacIntosh, Lindsay, Ont., F/O J. P. Curtin, Govan, Sask., F/O G. E. D. Gerrard, Winnipeg, F/O Melvin D. Webster, Montreal, F/O John Moor Bezer, West-minster, B.C., P/O C. J. Usher, Vancouver, F/O F. L. Browne, Forrester's Falls, Ont., P/O Otto

(Continued on page 6, col. 1)

F/L KIPP AND F/O JOHNSON SHARE JERRY

Flaming Heinkel Crashes In a Grove Of Trees

Sight of his first German aircraft as it spun down in flames reminded F/L Robert Kipp, Kamloops, B.C., of an old-fashioned Halloween bonfire. The combat took place last Sunday over central France, and a half-share in the kill went to F/O J. Johnson, Omamee, Ont.

The boys fly with W/C Paul Y. Davoud's Mosquito squadron, and both have Canadian navigators. F/O Pete Huletsky, Montreal, flies with Kipp, and F/O J. Gibbons, Vancouver, with Johnson.

Their bag for the day's hunting was one Heinkel 111 destroyed and a second severely damaged. They used much the same tactics in both attacks, Johnson going in first and Kipp following through. Of the first engagement Kipp said: "Johnny and Gibbie certainly got damaging hits, because when I went in after him there were pieces of engine and fuselage flying past me." Johnson circled after his attack and watched Kipp get in his burst that sent the Heinkel down flaming to crash in a grove of trees.

MOSQUITO WALLOPS TWO RHINE BARGES

Participating in an RAF Mosquito attack on Germany recently, F/O W. J. O'Connell, Sandy Hill, Ottawa, planted bombs on two barges on the Rhine and his No. 2 man saw explosions following the attack. The Canadian and his RAF mate also shot up other barges and tugs with cannon fire.

Aside from water craft, a number of railway junctions and trains, houses, lorries, German soldiers, policemen and aircraft were among the targets for the Mosquitos, who hunted in pairs and went in at low level.

SCHULTZ GETS THREE DO.217s BY MOONLIGHT

F/O Williams Also Gains Credit for Work As Observer

MOSQUITO DAMAGED

CANADIAN nightfighters stole the show last Friday night from a pack of German Dornier 217s. Chief scene-stealer was P/O R. D. Schultz, of Bashaw, Alta., who brought down three of the four machines destroyed in the first raid against Britain since December 1.

Flying with a Canadian Mosquito squadron led by W/C D. G. Elms, the 20-year-old pilot brought down his third victim after his port engine had been hit and fired and the instrument panel of his plane shot away. His Mosquito was so badly damaged after the three combats that he was forced to make an emergency landing at an airfield away from his base.

The three Dorniers swelled his total to four. His previous "kill" had also been a Do.217, which he had destroyed during an intruder patrol over enemy territory. Observer in his aircraft on Friday night was another Canadian, 23-year-old F/O Williams, of Hamilton, Ont. "All the planes were Do.217s," Schultz said as he described his part in the raid. "The first I saw I hit from 400 yards in the starboard engine. Then I got in another burst and it blew up in mid-air.

"Just before this happened I saw his bomb doors were open, as if the pilot had tried to jettison his bombs and lighten his load to escape. However, the last I saw of him was a burning mass on the sea.

Flew Through Wreckage

"Soon afterwards I climbed to 15,000 feet and suddenly came across another—so suddenly that when I opened fire I had to fly through the wreckage I caused. It was with great difficulty I avoided a collision with the main part of the fuselage.

"The third one I destroyed after a chase. I had been hit in the port engine and my instrument panel was shot away in the meantime. Nevertheless, I kept sight of the Dornier and we twisted and turned from 14,000 feet down to sea level. It was a running fight, for he kept firing at me, but just as my ammunition was giving out I got in the shot that ditched him."

When the Mosquito was examined, it was discovered that Schultz and his observer had escaped with their lives only by inches. One burst of fire passed within three inches of Schultz's left side.

The combined skill of the Mosquito pilots and the work of the ack-ack gunners kept most of the raiders away from the London area.

The fourth Dornier to be shot down was accounted for when hundreds of people in a small town watched the duel in the moonlight, after the plane had dropped bombs in a nearby residential district.

LAST-MINUTE NEWS

VICTORY LOAN TOTAL

A grand total of 10,007 individual subscriptions were taken out by RCAF Overseas personnel to Canada's Fifth Victory Loan. The sum realised from these subscriptions was \$1,104,350. The overseas objective was therefore exceeded by \$354,350.

AIR MARSHAL HAROLD EDWARDS LAYS CORNER STONE



The corner stone of the wing of the famous plastic surgery hospital in Sussex being built by Canada as a memorial to Canadian airmen who have given their lives was laid by Air Marshal Harold Edwards, C.B., retiring A.O.C.-in-C. of the RCAF Overseas, last Saturday. The Canadian Government was represented by Col. J. K. Ralston, Minister of National Defence, the imperial Government by Clement Attlee, Deputy Prime Minister.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)

WINGS ABROAD

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EDITORIAL

RCAF AIR MAIL

AMONG the more striking of the announcements in Air Minister Power's most recent speech on future plans for the Royal Canadian Air Force was his statement that special transport squadrons are to be formed for the express purpose of carrying mail to the services overseas.

Efficient mail service has been recognised throughout this war as an extremely potent factor in morale. It is not many months since the Royal Canadian Air Force set up its own base post office in this country and took over distribution of mail to members of the service throughout the world.

The Minister's announcement is one which will be good news for every one. It might even be described as a welcome Christmas present to the men and women of the RCAF and to their friends and relatives in Canada.

Another notable step was announced by the Minister and referred to briefly in last week's WINGS ABROAD. This is the decision that the Government will pay, in full, fares for all members of the service returning from overseas and going home on disembarkation leave.

AFRICA NAVIGATORS USED STARS A LOT

F/O J. F. "Doc" Lenihan, D.F.C., says the only thrill during an operational career of some 37 trips occurred during his first and only sortie over Germany. The 23-year-old St. John, N.B., navigator, claimed his kite wasn't hit once during the entire time he was in North Africa.

"The navigators really had to work there, though," he said as he compared that tour with his first trip over Duisburg, when his aircraft was hit by flak and one of the engines caught fire.

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FLYERS GET FOOTSLOGGER'S VIEWPOINT

Air Crew Learn to Keep Their Noggins Down When the Shooting Starts at Battle School

A FIGHTER swoops low over a field, belching its protective cloud of smoke. A walkie-talkie crackles orders amid the noise of battle at a Canadian battle school in England.

Located at a training station commanded by W/C C. J. H. Holmes, Vancouver Island, the school is designed to toughen RCAF flying personnel for their future duties. The course includes concentrated drill, mock battles, assault courses, battle drill, unarmed combat training and instruction in camouflage, fieldcraft under day and night conditions.

Most interesting feature of the program, organised and supervised by the school commandant, Major P. M. S. Gedde, is the mock battle between the Canadian air crew and the RAF Regiment on the station.

Major Gedde, who was trained in several famous English regiments, has been loaned by the British Army to familiarise the Canadians with army drill, rifle shooting, map reading and general battle tactics. Before the war he played rugby and cricket. He toured Canada with the Cambridge Vandals in 1935.

A Real Show The mock battle between the Canadians and the RAF Regiment is a most realistic and gruelling exercise. Often the battle school is called upon to hold a hill in the wilds of northern England while the position is attacked by the RAF Commando-trained soldiers.



Just before the battle Canadian members of the air crew battle school check positions with their RAF Regiment instructors. At the rear is Sgt. F. A. Saveroux, Windsor, Ont. Seated in front is F/O A. R. Girolami, Ottawa.

Using long-range binoculars, blank cartridges in their rifles and aeroplanes for reconnaissance, the RAF lads storm the hill. On one occasion they pushed the Canadians back towards a wooded section. The RCAF dug in, rallied and retook the height, winning the mock battle of the day.

The night cross-country manoeuvre is a good test for a navigator's ability and sense of direction. A group of 20 miles from the aerodrome in a blacked-out car. They are released at mid-night in the wilds with only a compass and a map to aid them in their return. They are without any money, identification papers or other aids. They must return to camp no later than daylight in order to pass this stringent test.

"Obstacle Race"

Home Guard forces, civil police and all service police are informed of the night exercise and instructed to arrest and deliver to the camp any member of the school found travelling without permit or identification. The students have to take to the fields on their return.

One lad took 14 hours to get back, but his stubbornness prevented him from surrendering to the nearest police official.

The assault course is tough and rivals anything the Army and Commando courses offer. One resourceful Canadian working on an assault scheme reached a neighbouring aerodrome, commandeered a service car and arrived back at base in record time, to the amazement of the commandant.

The daily program at the camp is frightening at first, from early dawn to late at night. Good food, friendly supervision and interesting exercises soon make the boys accustomed to their rigorous training.

BOX-CAR BEST FOR COMFORT

Central Registry Mobile When "Twisters" Hit Orderly Room

"Chevaux 8—Hommes 30-32." That little legend, stencilled neatly on each box-car of the Chemin de Fer de Tunisie, wasn't particularly interesting to members of the RCAF who boarded the train at Algiers, but it registered solidly during the three and a half days it took them to make the gritty 500-mile trip to Tunis.

"We could nearly have crossed Canada in that time—and I'll never complain about Canadian trains again," said Sgt. P. T. "Terry" Power, Vancouver, who recently returned after six months in North Africa and is spending leave in London.

He added that it was just as well that the troops travelled in the box-cars, 30-32 per car or eight horses, because "the Arabs ride in the coaches along with their sheep, goats, chickens and youngsters. It is an odorous bedlam."

Sgt. Power was stationed near Kairouan, the holy city of Tunisia, and the only Moslem city where unbelievers were permitted to enter the mosques as observers. The French women of Kairouan look as if they just stepped out of New York beauty salons, but the natives were very unkempt.

"Twisters," hot swirling winds which blew in from the desert, were the bane of his orderly room, for "when the twister came in one end of the tent, Central Registry went out the other."

Cats, Dogs—and Mud Another climatic oddity of Tunisia was the rain, averred Terry, for "it rains mud and you can only see 10 feet in front of you." It was during one of these mud storms that the tent in which the squadron adjutant, F/L T. D. McKee, Belleville, and his armaments officer, F/L R. J. McCombe, Wellington, Ont., were quartered, collapsed. The watchers roared with laughter when the mud-streaked faces of the two officers rose out of the billowing flapping confusion.

Shortly after his arrival in Tunisia, Sgt. Power was reminded of the recent German occupation. One of the drivers was moving an empty truck around the camp, and the sergeant held up his hand to warn him to slow down for a rough stretch ahead. Six Arabs jumped up from the floor of the van and returned his gesture with Fascist salutes.

BANKER BEATS NIPS

After leaving the ledgers of a bank for RCAF air-gunnery, F/S C. R. Porter, Toronto, has completed 21 operational trips over Burma against the Japs. He has been in India well over a year now, arriving in September, 1942. He arrived in Britain in February, 1942.

"BLACKOUTS" SCORE SUCCESS IN FIRST SHOW

If they're good from the gallery—they're good. We saw the RCAF "Blackouts" of 1943 from the gallery of the Comedy Theatre Monday night. We liked.

It's a fast-moving musical with a pleasing mixture of home-made songs, fast dance routines, good skits, and a liberal supply of a refreshing Joe, name of Fran Dowie.

The latter was the standout of the show. Red underwear usually gets about two laughs in any show. Dowie got eight—count 'em—eight laughs with his set. As a magician he got even more, helped out considerably by a W. C. Fields accent. In a harem scene, he vividly portrays the role of an AC2 Wolf. Most of the airmen in the gallery immediately recognised the "business" of the skit. Several air ranking officers laughed ahead of time, too.

Although the dancing put the accent more on tap routines, it was well done and the chorus showed the results of drill and practice. It had rhythm. Dick Hunter was zoot and cookin' with a few fancy routines and helped out on a nice trio with Cecilla Rennie, who dances a bit herself, and Florence Shaw.

Several songs, written by members of the cast, were well received. "You're My Acey

Deucey" brought a glow to the ranks in the circle and the gallery, but the tune that the kids were whistling as they left the theatre was a nice little number called "Why Am I Always Joe?" So true!

Some nice solo work by Roger Sinclair, Honor Benson and Howard Jerome took the audience off their hands, although the numbers, with the exception of "Air Force Girl," were old and perhaps not the right tunes for the guys and gals. The orchestra is a "solid" group and turns in a nice job. It was "on the beam" at times and mellow when it had to be mellow.

The first part of the show is a bit weak and dragged despite the good work of the stage manager, who rushed them on and off and didn't give the audience a chance to let their hands get cold between natty cakes. There was no dead time between acts, and as the show went on the acts warmed up and the last two-thirds of the show is good enough for anyone.

"Blackouts" is going on tour throughout the provinces to play to RCAF squadrons and at RAF stations where Canadian personnel is well represented. The tour started Tuesday at an RCAF station in the Midlands, and it should do well after a nice opening.

AT 23 HE IS OPS. VETERAN

F/L D. C. Wilson, D.F.C., Has Long Flying Career And Wants More

Having dropped bombs on one Axis capital and leaflets on another, F/L Donald C. Wilson, D.F.C., is in hopes that some day he may help prang Tokyo. Although he has already racked up over 60 ops. as a navigator and bombardier he says, "What I would like to do right now is to spend a month in Canada, then get back on operations on Mossies."

Just back from six months in North Africa, where he was bombing leader of the Alouette Squadron, the young Torontonian can look back on an operational career which encompasses two continents and vast stretches of water.

When he first arrived in Britain he had graduated from No. 1 I.T.S., Toronto; No. 1 Bombing and Gunnery, Jarvis; No. 1 Air Observer, Crumlin; and No. 1 Air Navigation, Rivers, Man.

Those Weary Whitleys

Four months later he began a series of 12 ops. in Whitleys against "the usual targets Berlin, Essen," followed up with 30 on Coastal Command and took part in the Thousand Bomber raids. After the war he intends to study mining engineering.

JAPS ATTACK LAME WIMPY

Despite Odds it Fights Off Honourable Nips Five Times

A Wellington skimming low over the Burma jungle had dropped its bombs on Japanese-occupied Mague when one engine cut. The skipper ordered, "Prepare to abandon aircraft!" and the rear-gunner, Sgt. James Fraser, Toronto, swung his turret over to beam in order to get out. Just as he made ready to jump a fighter loomed up astern.

Fraser swivelled the turret round pronto and gave out with a burst. The Jap peeled off, but another one came in fast. Fraser got a hit on the second, but as he broke away the first fighter came back. The Nips attacked five times in all, and one of them set the starboard petrol tank afire. The pilot sent his Wimpy into a screaming dive and almost hit the deck before the flames were snuffed. Eventually they made home at tree-top level with one engine sputtering. As for Fraser, he was counting his blessings. If more Japs had tried to mix it up his guns would not have been of much use. He was jammed so tightly into the turret with his parachute on that it would have been hard to handle the guns.

Fancy Meeting You Here! This was the high spot of Fraser's operational career, which has run to more than two dozen ops. But the biggest surprise of his life came when he walked into the sergeants' mess at an Air Force rest camp in India and met his brother, Sgt. John Fraser. It was the first time they had seen one another in more than a year. John knew Jim was in this part of the world and intended to look him up. When they got together accidentally, it turned out that both were on the same station—and flying with the same squadron. Now they often take off together on operations against the Japanese in Burma.

"GHOST" BOMBERS IN CANUCK GROUP

There are ghosts over Germany these nights; streamlined spooks, coal black, that hurtle through the air with a deafening roar. They could be catalogued by experts of the esoteric as "Ghst, Mark II, RCAF Type."

For a long time the Halifax bomber squadron commanded by W/C D. T. French, Hamilton, Ont., has been Bomber Group's only "nameless" squadron. Other units have adopted such colourful names as "Thunderbird," "Iroquois," "Bluenose," "Moose," and so on, while W/C French's men flew their bomb-laden behemoths over Germany under a cloak of anonymity, even adopting as a stop-gap the name "Nameless" squadron.

This week the lads have got together and selected a name for themselves, and henceforth it will be the "Ghost" Squadron, an expression which seems apt, having in mind the will-o-the-wispness of night-bomber operations. All that remains is for some Canadian community to take the squadron under its wing and "adopt" the boys.

Skillen, a navigator with the Lion squadron, has just been screened after a tour that included visits to Berlin, Cologne, Peenemunde, Essen, Wilhelmshaven, and Hanover.

His most exciting trip was to Wuppertal, when the bomb-bay was coned and the payload set afire by flak. "We had to jettison the bombs," said Skillen, "and I can tell you it was an exciting few minutes."

CASUALTIES

KILLED IN ACTION. W. S. Ryan, P/O, Westmount, Ont.; P. H. Sheldon, Sgt., Eshaw, Alta.; S. K. Smith, F/O, Alton, Alta.; J. D. Mercer, Sgt., Vancouver.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, BELIEVED KILLED IN ACTION. NOW PRESUMED KILLED IN ACTION. W. Left, Bovalrd, Sgt., Hampton Village, N.B.; W. H. S. Buckwell, Sgt., Macleod, Alta.; J. M. Farrell, Sgt., Sask.; H. H. Forsyth, P/O, Winnipeg; Y. J. B. Gupin, Sgt., Montreal; A. E. Hurteau, Sgt., Blount, Alta.; A. A. Kew, Sgt., Montreal; W. T. Lane, F/O, Sudbury; W. R. Lytle, Sgt., Humber Bay, Ont.; L. D. McAlister, Sgt., Mundare, Alta.; D. F. McDonald, Sgt., Edmonton, Alta.; J. Palmer, F/S, Estonia, Sask.; R. E. Hatie, Sgt., Montreal; W. A. Sintonett, Sgt., North Bay; R. C. Weedy, Sgt., Vancouver.

WOUNDED OR INJURED IN ACTION. M. Stern, Sgt., Winnipeg.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW PRESUMED KILLED IN ACTION. R. S. Braley, F/O, Montreal; W. B. Martin, Sgt., Antigonish, S.S.; F. Edwards, Sgt., Portage la Prairie, Man.; J. Banks, Sgt., Bridgetown, N.S.; R. M. Bull, F/O, Winnipeg; G. M. Chambers, P/O, Calgary; R. O. Fenton, Sgt., Westminster, B.C.; J. E. Leach, P/O, Toronto.

MISSING. J. Allan, F/O, Edmonton; R. T. Botkin, F/L, Meade, Kansas; D. A. Farnum, P/O, Verdun, Que.; J. A. H. Hucker, F/S, Toronto; C. P. McRae, F/S, Grande Pointe, Man.; R. E. Paddison, Sgt., Stayner, Ont.; W. L. Renner, F/S, Preston, Ont.; M. S. F. Schneider, Sgt., Kingston-on-Thames, Surrey; G. Turner, F/L, Chesterton, Zamb.; J. J. Chandler, F/O, St. Lambert, Que.; J. G. DeSieves, Sgt., Winnipeg; J. W. K. Hall, F/S, St. Lambert, Que.; E. Harsell, Sgt., Vulcan, Alta.; B. S. Jones, F/O, North Vancouver; J. A. Leach, F/S, Forest Hill, Ont.; F. G. Lord, F/L, Toronto; O. Lytle, P/O, Roland, Man.; J. H. T. Macdonald, P/O, Toronto; G. E. Morzan, F/S, West Calgary; R. M. O'Hara, Vancouver; R. C. Pedlar, F/S, Lousheed, Alta.; D. J. Sinclair, P/O, Drumheller, Alta.; R. H. Wallace, Sgt., Toronto; N. L. Reid, F/S, Welland, Ont.; F. P. Sharpe, Sgt., Toronto; V. A. Stewart, P/O, Glenholm, Ont.; R. T. Zdan, P/O, Brantford, Man.

WOUNDED OR IN ACTIVE SERVICE. T. W. Quinn, P/O, Bainsville, Ont.; J. R. Brown, Sgt., Plaster Rock, N.B.; C. R. Garrick, Sgt., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.; A. C. McKay, P/O, Brunsell, Ont.; W. Munro, F/S, Philadelphia, Pa.; F. H. Ross, Sgt., Montreal; A. McK. Ruthven, P/O, Chatham, Ont.; S. J. Shewell, F/O, Owen Sound.

DIED OF WOUNDS OR INJURIES RECEIVED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. W. P. Donohue, Sgt., Montreal.

DIED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. J. D. Willan, P/O, Erskine, Alta.

PRISONERS OF WAR

In a letter to the Beaver Club from Director, Records and Prisoner of War Department, Canadian Red Cross, the following prisoners in Stalag Luft 1 are listed:

- Prisoner of war numbers in brackets. R.2148, F/S Campbell, J. B. (1254). R.2578, Sgt. Chalmers, E. J. (1294). R.2925, Sgt. Chapman, L. (1293). R.6779, Sgt. Cree, H. A. M. (1296). R.15491, Sgt. Demeco, P. (1298). R.2319, Sgt. Edwards, S. M. (1201). R.13744, P/O Lussell, K. (1201). R.14341, P/S Scarfe, M. E. (1205). R.14013, Sgt. Smith, J. H. (1337). R.9751, P/O Spackman, D. N. (1339). R.12224, Sgt. Wyatt, R. B. (1353).

SUB HUNTERS

(Continued from page 1)

of the Canadians stationed there had already participated in attacks against enemy submarines.

Flying Officer Donald Farquhar Rae, Vancouver, who recently won the immediate award of the D.F.C. for a series of U boat attacks, emphasised the importance of the new bases when he said, "Keep the U-boats down day and night, and you have the end of your sub troubles."

There are so many Canadians in one squadron operating out of the Azores that they have had no difficulty in organising a softball team.

On one of the smaller islands in the group, Canadian flyers have already organised a "Canada Club."

"It was one of the first things we did when we landed here," says P/O W. McFaul, Rosetown, Sask.



INDIGESTION? no thank you!

Two Moorland Tablets are all you need in order to enjoy your meals without fear of gastric troubles. "I have suffered from Gastritis for years and on joining the Forces I had to enter hospital for treatment and diet. On discharge the trouble recurred, but I was recommended to try Moorland Tablets. I can safely say I am now much better than I have been for ages, thanks to Moorland Tablets." (Signed) Sgt. H. E. R.A.O.C.

SHORT SQUADRON FLASHES

BLACK BULL BOYS

By PRO.

I AM elated to bits (a lot of bits) all because brother MacGillivray noticed my column was missing week before last. Duty first, my dear flight, and all that sort of stuff. Which just proves that somebody does read this column.

Our groupie made a farewell speech the other night to F/O Gerry Wytherick. We will all miss Gerry's laugh at our weekly concerts and that brand new ribbon at our dances. Speaking of dances, our detective section is still trying to discover the identity of the two corporal vocalists at our last "Do." I would mention names, but at present I like it here!

June bells are ringing in December. Doug Partington is at the brink of the fatal step, and one popular N.C.O. of Wireless Section is going to Scotland with matrimony in mind. Be careful, Joe, we hear these northern New Years are quite violent affairs.

Two corporals of the Armament Section are being married in the spring. We have yet to discover who is marrying who in this case, but expect that Phil will enlighten me by my next report!

Cpl. Fields of the W.T. boys is now wallowing in mud under the most trying conditions. No, he isn't on the Italian front, just out at our local isolation camp.

One-Pint Caesar

Whom should I see around wireless but Sgt. "One Pint and I'm Caesar" Bill Sutherland chasing after three scared Erks. This Toronto "Infoman" was being aided and abetted by Sgt. Jack Brown who hails from the wheatlands (Saskatchewan). F/S McLeod assured me that the scene I witnessed was entirely abnormal, and that usually his sergeants were good humoured fellows.

Last week-end we saw "Clay" of the Link Trainer Boys, busily licking a poor corporal at a game of skill in the local city. Of course, "Clay" had never played before!

Ellison was High

The other morning, "This Won't Hurt a Bit" Ellison, of Station Sick Quarters, awoke exactly six feet off the usual barrack-room floor. There was considerable talk of a magic carpet or mysterious medicines. Personally we are more inclined to think it was a slight dose of "Chuck" Maidment with a little bit of CDC thrown in for bad luck.

Was pleased this week to see F/O Vernon Johnson around these parts. Vern has come the Aircrew Route, Kootenay District, Prairies, Malta, London, and stuff. He's an interview man now, so all you aspiring Eagles, gather round. Another popular Westerner to visit us was F/O Norm Greig. Norman used to be number-one man in Pentiction B.C.'s Municipal Office and is now a dot-'n dash specialist.



These three pilots are members of a photographic reconnaissance unit on the India-Burma front. Left to right: W/O E. J. Underwood, Kamloops, B.C.; F/S R. C. Monkman, Toronto; and F/S D. G. Dick, Edmonton. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

RCAF GIRL WEDS OTTAWA 'FLIGHT'

Married at 19, a widow at 20, AW Christina "Scotty" Pilon, stationed at RCAF Overseas Headquarters, recently married again at 21.

As a child she left Toronto with her parents and went to Scotland. She remained in Glasgow until joining the RCAF six months ago.

Early in the war she met Pte. Frederick Petherbridge, of the Royal Regiment of Canada, and in April, 1942, they were married.

In August of that year Pte. Petherbridge went to Dieppe, was wounded and later died of his wounds.

On a basic training course at a WAAF recruiting centre she met F/S Len Pilon, Ottawa. Recently the couple were married in a little London church.

INTRUDER ANTICS

By LAC GOLDBERG

THINGS are not quite the same around the Squadron these days, but Christmas is still Christmas. The outfit is busy preparing big things for the boys. As one officer said, "We'll give them everything even mistletoe. If they can't get their own girl, well—!" (the rest from here was censored).

Cpl. Hupka of B Flight is a man of determination. Yes sir, when he's in the mood to sign his D.I. on a kite nothing can stop him. "Scotty" Kay, who was in on that session, came out with a pertinent question. He wanted to know whether he'd get flying pay for being booted through the air.

The Squadron is being paid a visit by one of the RCAF's Official War Artists, P/O Goodridge Roberts. Born in Barbados, he was brought up in New Brunswick. Ever since he's seemed to have a pencil or brush in his hand. He's achieved prominence throughout Canada and has exhibited in many parts of Canada and the U.S.A.

In hockey we've won our second game. And we intend to win the third, which is scheduled for next week. Many players are turning out for basketball work-outs. And of team calibre is our all-sport man, F/O Gibbons.

Bill "Ribs" Johnston, Vancouver, is telling the future by the Outja Board. He says if he can get a turban he'll go into the business. Personally I'd like to ask him when I'm going home.

The WAAF M.T. Section had organised an anti-Indian movement. Their motto is, "Down with the Chiefs."

We hear Edna Watson has been posted. The girls (and the men) will miss her. Others posted are Cpl. Jim Walkerly, Jimmy Kerr, LAC Best, Cpl. Christie, LAC Austin, Birk and LAC Seaman.

Ack-Ack Giles

What we want to know is why do they call Cpls. Ruston, Williams and Aebig by numbers, and who is Queenie? Is Ack-Ack Giles really as good as he says he is? . . . Has he really seen a revolver? Where did LAC McMain (Sask.) get lost one night . . . and was it good hunting? We wonder how the correspondence between Staff Hill, the B Flight fitter, and his laundress is getting along. Why does LAC MacDonald like to work late at night? Is he burning the candle at both ends? Why did a certain airman in a certain hut come in with a sailor's hat?

LAC Charlie Linnel, the hockey man from Kenney, Sask., says he never seems to do anything but hug his flea pet. They say LACs Lowe and Giles, two worthy men of "B" Flight, never lose an argument. Do they carry a wrench?

Down at the flights the erks want to know who put de-icing paste aboard the wings.

We hear the man from down under—under thirty-third and third where the taxi-cab driver says "Hya Cutie" . . . none other than "P.B." (Phineas Barnum) Bill is carrying a torch big enough to melt a heart. He will be married sometime in Spring.

LAC Dame is going to promise to love, honour and cherish a beautiful wireless operator up at Control. The happy date is Feb. 14.

We'd like to welcome our new crews. All the best to F/L Don McFayden, Toronto; F/L Connell, Waterloo; F/O Storey, Kirkland Lake; P/O Jim Wright, Rosthern, Sask.; P/O Dave Carr, Hamilton, and W/O McGale, Lloydminster, Sask.



IN London on leave for the first time since putting up the ribbon for the 1939-43 Star, F/S Ralph Bullivant, who hails from Okotoks, Alta., is slowly going nuts explaining to curious individuals what the tri-coloured ribbon means.

Several times during his ops. session German night-fighters took passes at his kite, but they never got close enough to open fire. He didn't get rid of a round either. "The pilot was corkscrewing the old ship too much," he says.

Ralph was the only Canadian on the crew. "But they were a swell bunch," he says of his English buddies.

Ralph has finished a tour of ops. as a gunner with a RAF squadron. First he flew with Wimpys and then converted to Stirlings. He is now an instructor at a RAF O.T.U. The teaching berth doesn't find him particularly happy. Better he

should be on ops. again, he thinks. Although he went to Berlin once, he didn't get in on the big prangings of the German capital. "We were too busy with the Ruhr when I was on ops," he says. Ralph visited most of the big Happy Valley targets. He finished the tour on Hanover.

Three Canadian pilot-officers have been among those helping the RAF prang Berlin in the past few weeks. The trio are R. C. Parry, Winnipeg; J. C. Sharp, Deveron, Sask.; and J. G. Thompson, Brampton, Ont.

Rhodesian Bombers

Flying with a Rhodesian bomber squadron is F/S Dick Schott, of Winnipeg. Dick says, "On this Rhodesian outfit there are exactly two boys from Rhodesia, both pilots."

"There aren't many Canadians either," he moaned to pal Doug MacDonald, Brandon, Man., the other day. Doug, who has been on a long-spot of leave, following umpteen different courses, agreed with Dick.

Doug's desire is to get on operations. He feels he has had enough courses to satisfy any good airman.

Dick has piled up nine ops. to date. His first was against Dusseldorf, and he has had a hand in the big Berlin offensive. "The scene over the target is the prettiest thing you could wish to see," he says. The coloured flares, the cookies bursting below, made a pyrotechnic display which Dick really enjoys.

Schott is the only Canadian in his particular crew. Some of the other Canadians include: F/S George Wilkie, Winnipeg, a gunner who flies in the Winco's kite. F/S Myers is another air-gunner with the outfit. He comes from Saskatchewan. From Manitoba is F/S Matheson, a pilot with the unit.

BISON BOMBERS

By F/O D. D. JACKSON, D.F.C.

SUCCESS again and two new gongs to boot. From flight sergeant to pilot officer to D.F.C. in one easy lesson. Just ask "Mitch."

P/O Mitchell did some economical three-engine flying to the target.

Our second gong goes to F/L McIntosh, who has already one tour to his credit and is now firmly entrenched behind his desk directing the bomb-sight boys.

The squadron has taken on a more colourful air with the appearance of so many "Spam Ribbons"—1939-43 Star to you.

We are all sorry to see the departure of S/L Barney Rawson, "B" Flight's mainstay, and all join in wishing him the best of luck at Group.

As Barney goes we have the arrival of two new crews to our happy family. Sgt. Thompson, from Toronto, and P/O Siltala, from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Here's wishing them all the luck in the world in their future roles.



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THE GHOST SPEAKS

By THE IRISH FRENCHMAN

AFTER an absence of some time the Ghost Squadron, headed by the chief ghost, W/C David T. French, Hamilton, Ont., comes forth to let you lads know that ghosts fly high and wide.

Many promotions have found their way to deserving chaps and congratulations go to each and every one. F/L "Mac" McLelsh, who hails from the same Toronto "suburb" as our Winco, has just been promoted A/S/L and O.C. "A" Flight P/O Al ("Anyone From The East?") Lawrence, who first saw the light of day in New Brunswick, is now up another rung on the ladder since he received his promotion to F/O, F/S Gord McCracken, Swansea, Ont., leaped from F/S to P/O—the very best, sir.

The other night after a raid on Cassel, Sgt. Andy Yule, Toronto, had left the target when his plane was attacked by a nightfighter and he was injured. He was instrumental in bringing home the aircraft and received the D.F.M. along with Pete Stuart, a lad from Glasgow, whose assistance to the crew was invaluable. Hope you'll soon be out of sick quarters, Andy.

Drumbuster Amok

W/C Gibson may have his dambusters, but W/C French has his drumbusters in the person of F/S R. P. ("Drumbuster") Dulhanty, discip. from Halifax, who, after a few sips of the cup that cheers, insists on breaking drums to end a perfect evening. It may prove quite expensive, chiefly, some time, and many lads who have had the sad occasion to meet you may not be very sympathetic towards you. Four days and fourteen days is a long time, and the boys may remember that when you go on your next drumbusting operation.

We don't know who is worse, Flight, you or our "Aggie" Howarth, from Altrincham, Cheshire. He was asked by our Adj. F/L "Dickie" Bowron, Biggar, Sask., to cut a stencil for him the other day, and she came back to the orderly room and inquired from LAC Joe Nadeau, St. Godfroy, Quebec, if he had a pair of scissors.

After saying farewell to "Sam the Ram" Pinzer, Toronto, who recently got himself posted to the Moose Squadron because he was afraid of ghosts, we shall say cheerio for the time being, but we'll be back soon.

THE MAIL BAG

By CPL EVELYN HORNSETH

TIME rolls on with the usual amount of activity at the Base; between inoculations and staff parties everyone looks slightly "under the weather." Hats off to the boys who worked to put on the dance and to make it a howling success. Something missing, however—no floor show—could be ACIs McGrew and Campbell are slipping. ACI Bell handled the role of M.C. very well and kept the ball rolling. However, it was good and could well be named "RCAF Follies of '43."

Not one of us is ambitious. We just want to work in "civil parcels." That's really the life of Riley, and for confirmation drop in on Krauss, "Pop" Fulford, Robbins, MacMillan, Olfrey and Beazley. Let's say Sgt. "Slave Driver" Harvey and his orderly room staff a visit. LAC Flood must feel like the Sheikh of Araby with the number of Wilds at work there—Griffiths, Abbot, "Larry" Bruneau, Low and Quantz.

On perusing "Webster," the small word "appeal," with so much meaning, brings to light a short story of two of our airmen who definitely have "it." Or why did the two young ladies forsake their career in the Land Army to hurry back to the life of "black-outs" and excitement and the two "Base" Romeos?

Manor, a Type

Did you know, Jerry Manor, that you have a very curious public? Do you really think you sleep better with your pyjamas over your uniform?

The Eighth Air Force vs. Central Base Section American Rugby game was attended by Morrison (Sarnia Imperials), Poplowsky (RCAF Hurricanes, '42), Lamke, Budnick, Duckworth and Wylie. Not too terribly exciting was the consensus of opinion.

Seen at the Beaver Club: F/S R. Meads (who rarely gets around), Hager and Morrison last Sunday evening listening to Beverley Baxter, M.P., discuss the meeting of the Big Three, Mosley and the Mines.

LIBERATOR PILOT

F/O J. W. Hermiston, one-time advertising man with the Edmonton Journal, is piloting a Liberator from a station in Britain.

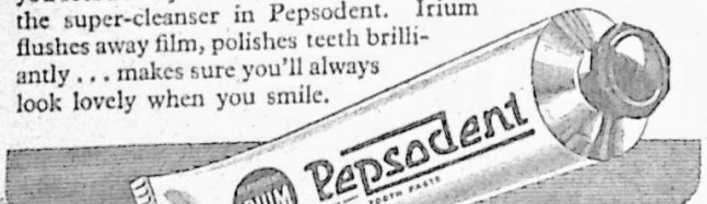
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WITH THE "RADIO MECHS."

VISITING FIREMEN

BROTHER acts and twin combinations we have had in the RCAF until we don't care if we never see another, but the radio section on one bomber station boasts "brother" acts of a different type.

the all-Canadian review being directed by W/O Prest. The city of Hamilton is well represented on this unit with Paul Quin, Reg Jackson and Vic Swirzon hailing from what Reg calls "Canada's most beautiful city."

WILTSHIRE M.U.

By LAC Louis Ziff

STAN SIWAK, our R/M turned u/t air-gunner, has been spending part of a 15 days' leave in London. He reports he is meeting quite a few of the fellows there who were in his class at Hamilton Tech., including LACs Stapleton, McDougall and Allen.



LAC Merv Ginsberg

It was Merv! The fourth member of that Shetland Island quartet, mentioned in these columns last week, has returned to the north. Name withheld last week, can now be revealed. It was Merv Ginsberg, of Winnipeg and Ottawa, who came south with "Pip" Lepkin. Art Gunn and "K. D. D." Dodd. Merv, who aspires to be a navigator, experiences some trouble in finding his way around the big town, although he has been here many times before.

NORTH ENGLAND

By Geo. Maybee

IN the past few months there have been many changes in the personnel of our section. S/L Crowley and F/O McKinnon have been posted, and replacing them are F/L Beal and F/O Bennett. All the best to Mr. Crowley and Mr. McKinnon, and we extend a hearty welcome to Mr. Beal and Mr. Bennett.

WINCO WEIR HAS TAKEN NEW POST

W/C Thomas Cameron Weir, D.F.C., who had charge of an intensive training program at RCAF Bomber Group, has recently left Group Headquarters to take up an important new job.

A former resident of Toronto and Winnipeg, the 31-year-old wing commander has been on active service with the RAF for the past eight years. At the outbreak of war he was flying with a Hampden squadron, and the night of September 3, 1943, flew his first night formation.

His logbook reads like a catalogue of British bomber types. It shows that Weir has flown Hawker Hindes, Blenheim, Hampdens, Manchester and Lancasters. All his service, but for a brief trip to the Middle East, has been in the United Kingdom.

MUSTANG MEN

By SLICH

ROLLING about the camp these days are many who are still trying to get rid of their sea legs. Just one nerring basher is amongst them, AC Thomson from Halifax. But from that little village on the St. Lawrence that one of the early explorers called Mont Royal come LACs Anderson, McCleod and Roy, with ACs Jresswell and Hornstein. From the wild and woolly come the following "ride-em-cowboys": LACs Chambers, Glehn, Hollings, Konzuk, Stunzi, Watson, Willits and Wynne, with ACs Baker, Bellamy, Doty, Jerome, Kowalchuck, Labrosse, Spink and Watson. Then from Ontario come the Canadians proper: Cpl. Lynn, LACs Aldham, Howard, Livingstone, Pitt and Richardson, ACs Boles, Burville, Hase, Partridge, Scharman and Wallace. Welcome to the field, fellows. Enjoy yourself while you can, 'cause it's better here than in tents.

We see Sgt. Dowds is now sporting that sparkler above his three hooks, and Walker, F. A., has honored the sergeant's mess with his presence.

What could have been the cause of Sgt. Art Berrige mumberling in his sleep the other night about feeding the five thousand with five loaves and two fishes, and having twelve baskets left over? While we're with the three hookers, we all send congrats to "Vogel" Vogwill, who took the fatal step last Saturday. He should be back this week-end, so we'll be able to find out whether he regrets it yet or not.

After last week's article about the photo bashers, they all seem to be worried about the fact that it sounded as though they never did any work. No fooling, these guys really do work sometimes. They're consistent. When they work they go at it night and day, and when they don't, I hope no one takes these aspersions too seriously. After all, we all have our slack times, don't we, "Denny"?

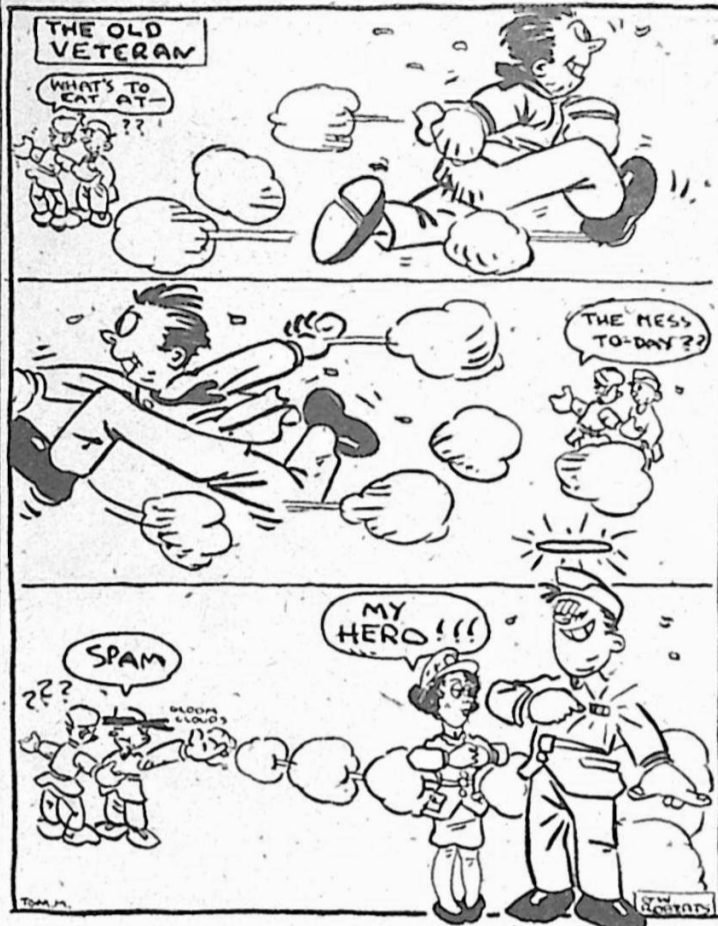
A new angle on the eternal triangle... this time between W/O "Slim," S. L. A. MacLean, and Stores. It all developed over 30 little lanterns. It seems that "Slim" walked into his hide-out (sorry... office) the other morning to find 30 little lanterns in a row along the wall. Not having lived in tents, "Slim" was bewildered. He hadn't seen a lantern since he left the farm and he couldn't understand how 30 little lanterns would dare to degrade the sanctity of the discipl. office. Next morning found said lanterns lined up in the S.L.A.'s office. Poor Squady... everything finds its way to him when we don't know what to do with it. And he knows what to do with it, too—back to stores they go. However, stores is sophisticated along these lines, so they were having none of it. After consultation, telephoning and correspondence, it was discovered that these were "lanterns MK11 ablations for the use of, frost, warning in case of."

NEW FLIGHT LEADER FOR LION SQUADRON

After 22 operations over enemy territory, including such actions as Berlin, Dusseldorf, Mannheim, Kassel, Ludwitschaven, D. M. "Don" Arnot, Toronto, has been promoted to the rank of squadron leader, and taken over command of a Lion squadron flight. The S/L spent a year and a half as an instructor at Yorkton, where he worked up through the ranks from sergeant to flying-officer. He joined the Lion squadron in August of this year.

THIS LIFE WE LEAD

1939-43 STAR



CREW ROOM CHATTER AT CANADIAN BOMBER GROUP

It's W/C Harry Malkin, D.F.C. and Bar, these days. Malkin, who hails from Verdun, Que., has recently been promoted and assigned to important new duties in connection with training.

New Chief Gander of the Goose Squadron is W/C David Jacobs, D.F.C., Calgary. His successor as tactics officer at Group H.Q. is S/L Byron Rawson, D.F.C., Hamilton, who has just completed a tour with the Bison Squadron.

W/C Bill Newson, D.F.C., of the Iroquois Squadron, has a League of Nations all his own. On his air crew roster are chaps from Uruguay, Jamaica, Australia, United States, Great Britain, and, as one wag put it—Toronto.

F/L Barney Keenan, of the Bluesoes, was a commercial pilot back in the States before getting to lead a flight of Halifaxes. He did a long stretch of instructing at Trenton and Hagersville before coming overseas in March of this year. His home is in Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. S/L Lloyd Linnell, also a Bluesoe, is passing the cigars around on behalf of a new bomber pilot born to Mrs. Linnell in Calgary.

Sgt. John "Sharpy" Keane, Orono, Ont., has come home so many times on three engines that in the last Leipzig do, when all his engines kept humming, one of the props had to get knocked out over the target. There's consistency.

F/S C. C. Thompson, who aims block-busters out of a Moose

Squadron Hally, says the natives of Frankfurt aren't half so friendly as the folks at home in Stilton, Sask. The last time he dropped in on them they shattered the perspex of his "office," and a reception committee in the shape of a night-fighter shot the kite up.

Even the yeomen of England can be inhospitable at times, says Sgt. L. J. Oshowy, a Ghost Squadron gunner from Windsor, Ont., who hit the silk one day and was greeted by a sturdy farmer toting a shotgun. Oshowy did some fast talking to convince his host that "honest" he wasn't a Jerry.

Moons ago when S/L Ted Blenkinsop, Victoria, B.C., was an ace-deucey at No. 1 I.T.S. in Toronto, he used to pal around with a guy named Don Wilson. Their paths divided and stayed that way for a long while, until the two were crewed up together with the Alouette Squadron in North Africa. Pal Wilson, now a flight-lead, recently won the D.F.C.

Newest habitue of the officers' mess at the station commanded by G/C R. C. Gordon, Vancouver, is red-haired Bill Cooke, of Hamilton. He's just been commissioned after dishing up plenty of gen navigation for F/L Johnny Tyler, of the Bluesoe Squadron.

Recently arrived to take over stations in the group are three well-known former Canadian C.O.s: G/Cs L. C. Wray, A.F.C., R. E. McBurney and W. A. Jones.

ECHELON OIKS

By CPL. J. R. HAMEL

WE have a new Adj. in the person of F/O Jacques, Brantford, Ont. Welcome to the outfit, Adj.

F/S Small is getting another man, LAC Dalton from Ottawa. Every time one walks into his section instead of hearing R.T. sets you hear sounds of DEES. I wonder what's going on in there. An old timer returning is LAC "Oly" Oleschuck, from Ponoka, Alta. He wants a bunk on the first floor just in case he gets sick and has to rush to the window.

Those inseparables, Cpl. "Lummy" Lumsden and Cpl. "Corny" Cornish, were out last week and this time "Lummy" came back with a souvenir on his left cheek, such a lovely one, too. "Corny" was leading him and he couldn't see a thing in the black-out. You know the rest of the story. The lamp post again.

On their way to "Future Air Aces" are the following (the gang wishes you lads the best of luck): Cpl. "Split Pin" Jago, LAC "S" for Sellars, LAC "Red" Gordon, LAC "Tex" Whalen, LAC "Glamor" Johnson and "Silent Joe" Volchuk. Cpl. "Handsome" Hansen Standard, Alta., was with the Wildcats giving them all the latest "gen" on guns for a couple of days, and did he ever come back wild.

Hard Cards

Our ladies' bridge players, LAC "Pat" McGreevy, the Irishman from Montreal, LAC "Fatty" Vancha, Regina, LAC "Stew" Wortley, Toronto (the Rubby champion), would like to know who bids first in bridge. Well, "Ladies," you should know that the dealer does, at least that's

HOME SAFE AFTER JAPANESE ATTACK

While attacking three Japanese fighters returning to their base after escorting bombers in a Calcutta raid recently, F/S T. Carter, Saint John, N.B., was wounded. Nevertheless, he successfully shook off the attacks of four more Japs and brought his damaged aircraft back to base.

Cannon and machine-gun bursts enveloped his aircraft during the mill, and one cannon-shell exploded in his cockpit. His control cables were cut, and his starboard landing wheel was damaged. Carter was wounded slightly by a shell splinter which struck him behind the ear.

"When I landed and saw the damaged aircraft, I wondered how it survived," Carter said afterwards. "In all, I had a pretty hard job to shake them off."

the way we used to play it in the last war. Perhaps you ladies are playing poker bridge.

On leave and on their second and third tour of honeymoon are Gpl. Rennie and Mrs. Rennie, LAC Waters and Mrs. Waters, LAC Grundle and Mrs. Grundle. Enjoying the lovely southern weather are Cpl. Cornish, from Mimico, Ont.; LAC George Pearce, Toronto (I heard George was sitting for his "A." I wonder why?); LAC "Professor" Grant, Carleton County, N.B.; LAC Waco, Toronto; and Cpl. Gornal, Victoria, B.C. I don't know how he does it. LAC Gerguson is lonesome; you have a long time to wait, Ferg. ACW Stear has fourteen days' leave.

RECORDS OFFICE

A2 (CAN)

By LAC A. G. WALLINGTON

THE cause of many a feminine sigh and woeful look is the posting of Sgt. Art Toomey, complete with moustache. Art is one of the old originals of A2 (CAN) and has grown up with the section from its, and his, infancy in early 1942. Art will get his first taste of operations since coming overseas in 1941 (remember the Cuba?) in the orderly room of an RCAF station. Best of luck, Art. May your days be long and your moustache grow to immense dimensions.

A new arrival at the Records Office but a veteran of overseas service, is LAC Tommy Borrowman, from New Westminster, B.C. Tommy had a complete tour of North Africa before finding Utopia at Records.

London is again being privileged by the presence of Cpls. Gord Hornstein, Bob Heiser and LAC Al Pope. LACs Jim McKenzie and Ken Braithewaite are also enjoying a week of rest. Jim has gone to visit his birth-place up in the northern part of Scotland. Sgt. Cliff Doughty refuses to divulge any gen about his leave last week. The combined efforts of Cliff and his brother, Pte. Doughty, of the Canadian Army, must have made it a pretty good show. LAC Lorne MacTaggart still insists that the W.L.A. will make any man's leave a lot better.

Wavy Navy Nerves

LAC Geo Prew's nerves were all shot after last week-end. He keeps muttering about the Navy and Combined Operations. The Navy doesn't usually have effects like that.

By the by-line on G1 (CAN)'s column you will note that my fellow correspondent has recently attained the revered rank of Chiefie. Bags of congrats, Mem. The patrols had better be shorter now.

Announcement: Cpl. Art Bale has become engaged to Miss Beatrice Bugden, of Enfield, Middlesex. Art hails from Saskatchewan. Congratulations are extended from all the fellows to both of you. We hope that wedding bells are in order very soon.

G1 (CAN)

By F/S "MEM" AITKEN

THIS past week has seen the posting of S/L H. M. Sinclair, our liaison officer, who after two years here has left to take up a "roving" job. As the squadron leader remarked on leaving: "I hope I don't see any of the boys here any more—that is officially, of course!" Anyway, sir, we'll try and keep out of the way of those Boards—officially! And all the best.

F/L "Trev" Miller is now sporting that "thin middle ring" now (available at all tailors—price 7s.), which on top of his present duties as officer 1/c "us mugs" brings the added responsibilities of liaison officer on to his shoulders. Congrats, sir! And re "tailor remarks," brass crowns are a lot cheaper! Anyway, if that versatile journalist, Sgt. Jimmy Gunn, can get away with it, I guess I can! Cracks about officers' I mean. Bill Watson's "strong men"—our heroes of the table tennis gridiron—have wound up in second place, after taking last game shellackings! What you need, Willie, is more "single" men. Less concentration on female audiences than the married men, eh, Rridge?

Speaking of "Bridge," why is it he always complains of "drain pipes" in his nightmares? Couldn't be the gents at the Aussie party, could it? Here and now I should like to thank LAC "Irish" Booth for "seeing" me home that night. Ben Turpin (who was escorted) claims to have been the only one at the party who had 100 per cent. of his faculties registering. "Course he can't prove it, as we wouldn't know about that!"

To-day sees us bidding a fond "adieu" to "Polly" Poliquin. "Polly" has been with us quite a while now, and ever since his "twin sidekick," Earl Russenholt, was posted on a "shutter" course, poor "Polly" has worried himself sick over his loss. Best of luck, fellow!

Our two "black men" (so Ben says) are away in London this week, taking in all the shows, new movies and girls! We refer, of course, to "Monty" ("I am working, Sarge!") Axler and Sol ("That's What He Says!") Millstein.

Sgt. Harry Sloan returns this week-end from leave in Bonny Scotland. LAC Vaughan Paul left us for an airfield, and LACs Jack Webster and Kent Andrews are "sporting" clearance chits. Next week I shall be on a "spot of leave" myself, but Sgt. Harry Sloan and Cpl. Tom Bridgman will endeavour—I hope—to give you the names of our recent arrivals!

We'll hear the bells ring out their chime And smile the more this Christmas time.

We British knew how to smile when there seemed little to smile about. And with those smiles we have bought the right to rejoice this Christmas when the bells ring out their own tale of dangers overcome. How many milestones still remain to measure the hard road we do not know. But we do know that our resolve is undiminished and that our cheerfulness is more and more firmly justified.



The wish "A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year" is traditional amongst us, whatever sternness may underlie the mood. Weston send the good old wish to all who are now fighting, working, and serving in a thousand ways for Victory and Freedom.

Weston Biscuits MADE BY THE LARGEST BISCUIT MAKERS IN THE EMPIRE

PAIR OF HUNS FALL PREY TO WINDSOR UNIT

New Commander Assists Trio to Rout Nazis In Italy Duel.

Sharpshooting RCAF Spitfire pilots of the City of Windsor squadron knocked down two German fighters, and probably destroyed a third, without loss or damage to themselves, in a recent encounter over the Italian battlefield.

The victorious Canadian pilots were F/O Douglas Eastman, Montreal, and W/O Harry Johnson, Ottawa, each of whom shot down a German fighter in flames. The probable was credited to F/O James O'Brian, Toronto. Eastman's and O'Brian's victims were Me.109s, Johnson's an F.W.190.

The three were flying behind their newly-appointed flight commander, F/L Hedley Everard, Timmins, Ont., who covered Eastman's tail as the Montreal pilot carried out a point-blank attack. These were the first claims made by the Canadian squadron since S/L Bert Houle, D.F.C., Massey, Ont., took over command from W/C Stanley Turner, D.F.C. and Bar, Toronto, who now commands the crack Spitfire wing of which the Windsor unit forms a part.

Short and Sweet

The engagement was brief and decisive, the RCAF pilots outnumbered 10 to 4. Johnson opened the attack, fired with full deflection, and scored hits on the enemy, after which he poured in two more bursts from dead astern. The F.W. nosed down as Johnson overhauled it, moved to within 100 feet and above, and saw the cockpit clearly, which he later described as a mass of flame. Then he dropped back to stern and sent still another burst into the Jerry kite, which rolled over on its back and plunged to earth.

Eastman, veteran of a first tour in Malta, fired a burst from astern, and when he received assurance that Everard was covering his tail, closed in and poured withering fire into the Messerschmitt, which blew up in mid-air. "Chunks flew back so thick and fast that I had to duck," said Everard. O'Brian also used a stern attack, hosing the enemy with cannon fire until his supply ran out. Clouds of smoke poured down. An explosion heard later suggested its final doom.

G/C JONES GIVEN COMMAND OF UNIT

G/C W. A. Jones, Vancouver, well-known as the founder of Canada's first bombing and gunnery school, and an authority on armament, has just become commanding officer of the RCAF station from which the Thunderbird and Goose Squadrons operate against Germany.

The new station commander has been in the RCAF 13 years and his most recent post in Canada was as Senior Staff Officer, Western Air Command. He first began to learn about armament and bombs when he took an armament officers' course at Trenton, and in 1932 was appointed Command Armament Officer at Halifax. He helped organize the B. and G. schools at Jarvis, Ont., and Mossbank, Sask., and in 1941 was C.O. of No. 8 B. and G. School at Lethbridge, Alta.

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CANADIAN WIRELESS OP TAKES OVER AS WRESTLING REFEREE



In this native wrestling match the horizon served as the ring, and Sgt. Albert Heighington, WOP/AG from Orillia, Ont., was the third man in it. He announces to an interested and mixed crowd that the contest is over.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)

INTRUDERS TAKE OVER LEAD IN HOCKEY LOOP

Mustangs, Base Accounts, Get Big Scores In Other Do's

W/C Paul Davoud's Intruders took over the lead in the southern loop of the RCAF hockey league when, in the dying moments of the game, Cpl. Don Prentice, Regina, outgled the twine on a pass from LAC Frank Valenti, to edge out W/C Moncrieff's airfield 1-0. The game was played at Brighton, December 2.

Line-ups—Moncrieff: Cpl. F. A. Sutton, LAC T. G. E. Jones, LAC N. Galbraith, LAC J. A. Armstrong, W/O R. Miller, LAC E. Jackson, Cpl. G. R. Aik, LAC J. Thompson, LAC R. Lexter, LAC J. Fletcher, AC C. G. Dupres, D. Whittaker, F/O C. E. Buchart, Cpl. J. B. Conn, Cpl. A. Anderson.
Davoud: F/O J. Gibbons, F/O J. Cain, LAC L. Linnell, LAC Woolnough, LAC F. Valenti, Cpl. D. Prentice, LAC L. Kilgour, LAC A. K. Hill, Cpl. L. Humphreys, F/O T. Wildgoose, F/O P. Huletsky, LAC J. Rutan, LAC W. J. Delance, LAC C. G. Palladine.

Money's Mustangs came through with a vengeance in last week's encounter with the RAF representatives in the Brighton section of the Southern England Hockey League. The squad rode roughshod over the RAF raiders 12-1.

Jones took the net for the whole game this time and made up for his previous performance when the puck just seemed to get in behind him. This time his net was snicked just once, while his team mates turned their attack into a rout. "Red" Jackson, from the Maintenance Office, took the laurels as the outstanding scorer. Another starry member of the night was F/O Burroughs, who looks as if he will be a real addition to the airfield.

The boys are beginning to get the feel of their hockey legs again, and they should be all set for the tiff with the Godfrey crew next week.

"Sully" Sullivan sparked the Base Accounts "All Macs" with a smart display around the nets to snipe six of his team's 10 goals in a 10-3 defeat handed to Field Hospital recently in the Southern England Hockey League. The score was no indication of the play, but the BA crew had too much polish around the nets for the medical men.

Barnes and Anderson scored two each to wind up the total for the winners. It was the second win of the season for the accounts team, which is starting to hit its stride and should prove formidable opposition for the powerhouse teams in the circuit despite one loss in the early season games.

LONDON SOCIAL CLUB

The nurses of Great Ormond Street Hospital for Children (in London, W.C.1) have started a club for fortnightly activities. Social evenings, followed by informal dances until 11 p.m., will feature the club's programs.

Anybody interested should apply to the secretary for further information. At the first meeting, December 9, the Hon. Harold Nicolson, M.P., opened the club with a "Foreign Policy vs. Public Opinion."

EXTRA COPIES FOR CHRISTMAS NUMBER

The next issue of "Wings Abroad" will be the Christmas number. It will be twice the normal size, will have coloured cover and should make a nice souvenir.

There will be a few extra copies of this issue printed. On any station where the demand for this issue is liable to be larger than usual it would be advisable to place an early order for the extra copies. These will be supplied on a proportionate basis.

Correspondents should have their Christmas columns in London earlier than usual to insure publication in this special number.

SHELFOON NAMED TO SCHOOL POST

W/C Alan Joseph Shelfoon, A.F.C., RCAF, has just been appointed chief flying instructor at the Empire Central Flying School—an appointment which is a further tribute to the part Canada is playing in the vast organization which trains British and Dominion pilots. The Toronto officer succeeds W/C A. Watts, another Canadian, who recently returned to the Dominion.



The E.C.F.S. is best described as a "United Nations university or parliament of flying, which is attended by officers—some from operational work—who will apply their experience to training problems." Their aim is to ensure that flying instruction is progressive and abreast of operational requirements. W/C Shelfoon is 33. He has been closely connected with training and flying research for some time. Before coming to Britain in February on the E.C.F.S. course, he commanded

PAY TABLE CRUMBS

STAND by, Wids, in we come on a wing and a prayer! Sorry you've had a vanishing column the last while, but unforeseen circumstances don'tcha know!

Glad to say all our gals are returning from No. 10 with victories over Ol' Man Flu. You've overstayed your visit, Henry. Git back 'ere quick.

Cupid has deserted us of late with no weddings, but we learn from LAW Brooker that LAW McCoy was married in York last week, as Sally hied up quick like a bunny on a "48" to be bridesmaid. Congrats from your London pals, Mickey!

Two brave Wids seen at the roller skating party were Jean Hodgson and Jackie Watts. Jackie and the boy-friend found themselves climbing trees en route to the rink.

We've found a lass with a real expensive taste. Don't you agree when she squanders over a quid on a pound of grapes? How's the budget these days, Simmie?

Popular drink around some people's flat these days is iced tea; specially when an unsuspecting gal sees it poured from a swish labelled bottle!

Girls Will Be Girls

Cpl. Bell and LAW McBride have ventured forth to pore over rations and points in a swish new dwelling. Skip's buying up sheet music to go with the grand piano, including "Fantasia." Andy'll be a visitor, I betcha. Ollie's holding out for the hep-cats by scrumping platters for the Victrola job (i.e., Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning!).

Never let it be said that boys don't keep their promise. Jerry La Roche came thru' with a box of Secords (remember them?) for a sight balance bet Bren Mayson won in October. What a sacrifice, Jerry, and is your reporter glad she lives with the receiver?—yummy!

Ge-e-gee The Whiz

Well, we lost our first hockey game, 5 to 2. The score does not indicate the closeness of the play. The first five minutes of the game netted the Airders three goals, and as we started 'bird period the tally sheet read 3-2. "Joe" Joseph, our mighty atom, took on P/O Pennington (a drink of water), and as both aspirants to the world's heavy-weight wrestling title hit the ice, the crowd (four people) stopped the melee. "Bing" Anderson, Ed Millson, "Sully" Sullivan and referee "Upside Down" Wingate put on a good show. The game was fast and clean, well, maybe, and a return engagement is eagerly awaited. Several supporters were on hand, including the Winco, but lots more are desired.

The Canadian visiting flight which inspected the many schools in the Dominion. He stayed on for a further spell as a tutor. He was formerly chief flying instructor at the Central Flying School, Trenton, Canada, joining the RCAF at the outbreak of war with a considerable amount of civil flying and instruction as a background.

AIR-GUNNER IS BACK ON JAP-JOLTING JOB

Back in action after a hospital tour, W/O R. A. Chalcraft, Vancouver, flying from an Indian base, has some personal scores to settle with the Japs.

Some time ago a Wellington bomber of an RAF squadron with which he was flying was shot up by a Japanese fighter over Meiktila, Burma. It caught fire and had to be crash-landed. The air-gunner was killed and the navigator died of burns. For Chalcraft it meant three months in hospital.

HOCKEY AND SOCCER

By LAC EDWARDS

AFTER a prolonged absence here are a few notes which may prove interesting to any of our former squadron members.

The sporting record of the squadron is high. The hockey team has played one game which they had no trouble in winning to the tune of 10-1. A lot of the sport masterminds of this outfit are already beginning to think of ways and means of wangling an extra day off (or two) to see the finals. Most of the team has had senior amateur or pro experience. F/S Jones, the Dunnville boy, is the old man of the team. So far, he's held up well, and in the words of "Doc" Bellamy, he would have "taken the gas pipe" had he scored and allowed Bellamy to disallow the goal.

The squadron soccer team under the leadership of Cpl. Ferguson is still continuing merrily on its winning way. A typical comment after our team trounced a neighbouring English squadron was "Blimey, imagine being beaten by Canadians. I didn't think they could play the game." The next game should be between the station team and the squadron team. The boys would appreciate more than the usual one or two in the rooting section. Section commander could co-operate by allowing some of the personnel to attend. How about it?

The big item on the social scene for the month is the squadron party on the 22nd. It should be a big affair with lots to eat, a big dance orchestra, and for the thirsty ones lots to drink. The leading lights of the squadron social whirl have formed an able finance committee under the chairmanship of F/L Burgess. They are out to make this the best social affair we ever had. Some of the boys would like to bring their lady loves from the big city, but transportation and accommodation are the stumbling-blocks. Never mind, fellows, there is some nice local talent. But remember to catch the last bus home. If you have

CAT. MEN SEE LIB. KILL SUB.

Stick of Depth Charges Blows U-Boat to Smithereens

An RAF Catalina flying boat, operated by a crew that is ninety per cent Canadian, returned from a Bay of Biscay patrol recently. Crew members reached for their log books and jotted down a laconic entry: "Anti-sub patrol. Navy Co-op. Sighted sub which was sunk by American Liberator."

But behind that entry in the log book of F/L R. J. Dick Jones, Durham, Ont., is a story—a story of a routine Atlantic patrol during which another enemy U-boat met its end; a story of Nazi survivors struggling in the ocean to reach life rafts dropped from Allied aircraft, and which ended only when British warships arrived on the scene to pick up the survivors.

The nine Canadians in the Catalina crew have been together since coming overseas in March, 1943. Before that they teamed as a crew and flew together from RCAF stations at Dartmouth, Sydney, N.S., and Newfoundland. Dick Jones, captain of the aircraft, is 22 and the youngest member of the crew. Among the others are F/O J. A. Campbell, Scotland, Ont., 2nd pilot; F/O R. C. McAdam, Minnedosa, Man., navigator; and P/O G. A. L. Lewingdon, Toronto, 1st WOP/AG.

Lewingdon was elected to speak for the crew when they told of their experience.

A Sitting Bird

"We were stooping along at about 1,000 feet when suddenly we saw a fully-surfaced U-boat ahead of us," he said. "The first thing Jones did was to climb for cloud cover so we'd be in a favourable position for shadowing. Since we were working with the Navy on this patrol, we immediately signalled the warships and gave them the exact position of the enemy sub."

"No sooner had we sent out our signal when an American Liberator, which we hadn't seen before, dove out of the clouds like a bat out of hell. It pounded on the U-boat without warning and dropped a stick of depth charges dead on top of its conning-tower. Two enormous fountains of water shot up into the sky, and the sub, was blown to smithereens. We could see about 10 survivors struggling in the water in the middle of a large oil slick. The Liberator tossed its rubber dingy and then we dropped our life raft."

any doubts, consult Sgt. Phillips or Sgt. McCready. Was it worth it, Mac? Sgt. Phillips incidentally is due congratulations on his third. Nice going, Doug.

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COMBINED SHOW SWELLS COFFERS

An all-Service musical show, "Victory Roll," put on by the RCAF and RAF personnel of an RCAF reception base in England, has netted in its eight performances, some \$6,500, for the coffers of the RCAF and RAF benevolent funds.

Organised by F/L Jim Steel, of Vancouver, and F/L Jack West, of Port Arthur, the show has been produced by Sgt. C. Buckingham, of London, England.

Star dancers of the troupe are Sgt. Bob Fletcher, of Trail B.C., and Miss Florence Sampson, Vancouver, who is married to Sgt. Buckingham. Miss Sampson danced at the Beacon Strand and Capitol theatres in Vancouver before crossing to Britain and appearing on the London stage before the war. Outstanding in the show was the "Dawn Patrol," a tribute in ballet to the "Few" of the RAF during the Battle of Britain, the Luftwaffe aircraft represented by a WAAF Corps de Ballet, the Spitfire by Miss Sampson and the pilot by Bob Fletcher.

Another high spot of the show was "Home on the Range," featuring F/S Garfield Kelly, Kingsville, Ont.; Sgt. "Red" Galleberg, Mirror, Alta.; F/S Amby Flanagan, Toronto; and Sgt. Embury Ross, Red Deer, Alta. LAC Ted Hockridge, of Vancouver, a former radio singing star, sang many numbers and led the station choir in the "Lord's Prayer" at the end of the show. Canadian members of the choir included F/L J. R. Houghton, Calgary, the adjutant; Sgt. H. J. Carey, Oshawa; F/O Jud Armstrong, Winnipeg; P/O A. G. Lillico, Britannia Bay, Ottawa; LAC John Kirkpatrick, Calgary; F/O Bill Skoog, Oakville, Ont.; and LAC Ernest Fraser, Selkirk, Man.

The RCAF Headquarters band, under F/O M. Boudry, Stratford, Ont., and the second band under F/S S. V. Vowden, Kirkland, Ont., also took part in the show.

Other Canadians included on the program were LAC S. Johnston, Brandon; LAC Bill Mordle, St. Catharines; F/O Al Day, Burlington, Ont.; LAC Martin Carson.

MONKEY BUSINESS



Industrious little fellow, isn't he? We mean the monkey, of course. The monkey's owner is F/S J. W. Reid, of Myrtle, Man., who is serving as an air-gunner in India. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

POWERHOUSE DUVAL SCREENED, GONGED

P/O Jean P. "Powerhouse" Duval, Gracefield, Que., who visited twice at each of the six hottest targets in Germany as rear-gunner in a Lion Squadron Halifax, has just been awarded the D.F.M.

Now a gunnery instructor at the conversion unit commanded by G/C-F. A. Sampson, Ottawa, Duval had an exciting tour with the Lions, half of it on Wellingtons and the remainder on Halles. "We started the long run of attacks which wiped out Hamburg," he said, "and made some of the first raids on Berlin in the heavy work done last June and July."

He has been to Berlin, Hamburg, Essen, Cologne, Duisburg and Nuremberg twice each but counts his last trip to Berlin as the best. They were hightailing along in an atmosphere free of nightfighters, which were concentrating on the poor guys lower down, when shrapnel fragments smashed into the rear turret, cut off the automatic ammunition feed and left the Powerhouse in his glasshouse unhurt but also unarmed. On the return trip more flak bursts perforated the starboard elevator plane, missing Duval by a few feet. "And when we landed," he said, "and rolled to the end of the runway our engines cut from lack of petrol."

WOMEN'S DIVISION

THE WAACS threw a party on a recent Sunday afternoon in the officers' mess at the 3rd Army H.Q., for members of all the women's services in the U.K. WAACS, CWACS, ATS, WRENS, WAAFS and W.D.s exchanged views, ate delicious food and enjoyed a variety program. A guest of honour at the party was Miss Mary Churchill, a subaltern in the ATS, who addressed the women present. Twenty girls represented the W.D.s and report a good time.

The W.D. Precision Squad journeyed to the Plastic Surgery Hospital last Saturday to take part in the ceremony which attended the laying of the corner-stone for the new Canadian wing being built there. After the ceremony numerous W.D.s invaded the wards en masse to visit the boys, others became pro tem barmaids by fair means or foul; while the remainder tried to thaw out by drinking hot TEA. Members of a reconnaissance party who went out by M.T. in the morning met up with an accident which sent one W.D., Sgt. Elizabeth Hians of Montreal, to hospital with a lacerated knee, and shook up the other passengers considerably.

Recruiting of W.D.s in this country has ceased, and the last to be recruited arrived back from their training station last week-end.

Along with the latest draft to arrive overseas was the concert troupe "The Blackout of 1943," the cast of which includes some 10 W.D.s who will tour RCAF and RAF stations in the U.K.

Speaking of which: one of our W.D.s recruited over here (shure an she's Oirish) was on the tube escalator the other evening; a few steps above stood a Canadian Air Force officer, who stared at her some minutes and then descended to talk to her. "Hello," he said, "did you know that your Blackouts have arrived from Canada?" Some what jarred by this opening the W.D., who is a rather dignified girl, could only gulp "Really?" in her English-Irish accent. "Oh," said the officer, "you don't come from Canada; I thought you did and thought you might be interested to know that your Blackouts had arrived." The W.D. thought of only one thing, and said coldly: "Well, sir, if you are speaking about the same things as I am thinking about, I've been wearing mine for months."

And then there was the W.D. of the Precls. Squad who discovered, en route to the ceremony last Sat., that she had two left white gloves, and from then on had more difficulty than usual in telling her right from her left. Is that why you marched backwards, Penny?

ON THE AIR

- Wed., Dec. 15.—1.15 p.m. Forces. Greetings from Home.
- Thurs., Dec. 16.—9.55 p.m. Forces. Canadian News Round-Up.
- Fri., Dec. 17.—9.45 p.m. Home. The Air is Our Concern, Part 3.
- Sun., Dec. 19.—2.15 p.m. Forces. N.H.L. Hockey.
- Sun., Dec. 19.—2.30 p.m. Forces. Johnny Canuck's Revue.
- Mon., Dec. 20.—6.30 p.m. Forces. Canadian Calendar.

THE BAR REVIEW

By DOC DOHERTY

AS the Christmas season draws near, we notice that the post-office clerks are putting on just a wee bit more speed than usual. I don't know whether it is because they may find a parcel for themselves or whether they like playing Santa Claus; at any rate, that extra little spurt is appreciated.

Promotions are coming in so thick and fast that we find it hard to keep up with all the latest gen. They are mostly all in the commissioned ranks, but I guess they can use that extra buck and a quarter per day, too. Congratulations are in order to F/O Stirn and F/L Patterson. F/O Stirn was the former P/O i/c sports and F/L Patterson used to be an F/O on the committee of adjustments.

Welcome back F/O Lacert, of Vancouver, who was shot down in the Bay of Biscay. He is pleased to be back—just to take a prang at Berlin. Nice going, sir.

We have a couple of rather strange stories for this week. One is about a Canuck who was on the Gold Coast for 18 months, and the other is about the WAAF sergeant from Ops, who left her lovely hand-made silk pyjamas in a telephone booth—she says she was making inquiries about a lost purse, and insists that she was not sleeping in the booth.

The Gold Coast boy is LAC Bertrand, of Montreal. He arrived in England in May, 1940, then went out to the Gold Coast early in '42.

Oh, Well
Aside from having malaria twice, with the temperature around 125 in the shade all the time and never seeing a white woman, he didn't do too badly.

They were able to get real Canadian beer at times, and could buy the favourite native drink, palm wine, for 5d. per bottle, but he reports that one bottle is just about enough.

The little informal dances at the "Y" are proving to be quite choice, and we are hoping there will be more—preferably when some of the signals staff are off duty.

S/L Martin, signals' greatest drinker—of tea—is enjoying a few days' leave. We trust that he—along with Cpl. Lamont, Winnipeg, Cpl. Pelletier, Montreal, and LACs Elliott and Sullivan will return much rested and full of the old V and V—so necessary in S.H.Q. signals.

HEADQUARTERS

SUNDAY morning Protestant personnel paraded to St. Giles-in-the-Fields for a farewell service to Air Marshal Harold Edwards, C.B., the departing A.O.C. Catholic personnel took part in a similar service in St. Patrick's, conducted by G/C the Rev. W. V. McCarthy, Senior R.C. Chaplain overseas.

The Protestant service was taken by G/C the Rev. G. O. Lightbourn, Senior Protestant Chaplain overseas.

The Right Hon. Vincent Massey, P.C., was in attendance, along with Their Worships the Mayor and Mayoress of Holborn and other civic dignitaries; and the Vicar of St. Giles. The Air Marshal read the lesson. At the Catholic service the senior officer present was A/V/M W. A. Curtis, C.B.E., D.S.C.

After the service the parade headed back to Headquarters, where the salute was taken by the Air Marshal. The band, which had played the Protestants to church, put on a concert in honour of the departing commander-in-chief.

Latest batch of pencil-pushers to leave in quest of wings includes Sgt. Jim Duthie, Vancouver, orderly room sagem; W/O Art Clarke, Winnipeg, a faithful records slave these countless years; F/S Trev Williams, of Central Registry and Bell's Corner, Ont., plus Sgt. Alex Hay, Regina, formerly of Flying Training Command. Best of good luck, boys.

"Doogy" Boogies his Woogie

The roller-skating season started well last week, when about 150 guys and gals tubed out to the Alexandra Palace, Wood Green, and proceeded to skin their chins and noses, among other anatomical parts, by pancaking on the deck. Neatest one-point landing of the night was pulled by the Post Office's Cpl. "Duggy" Duguid, who's wearing a bright new scar where no one's the wiser. "This," walled "Duggy," pointing behind him, "was my target for to-night."

Only flat hat in the place was F/L Timbrell, of Central Registry. Wid Sgt. Boreham, in a brief skating costume, stood out among the dolls, many of whom were in sports clothes. From all accounts, most everybody had a good time, and organiser George Alexander hopes to keep 'em rolling... further details anon.

The Vexed McIndoe

They heaped injury on insult Tuesday night on long-suffering Cpl. McIndoe, of Records. The "ay started badly when poor Mac was joed to take charge of the usherette-ticket taker party at the London opening of the RCAF show "Blackouts." After guiding a few miles of gold braid infallibly to their seats Mac was taking in the last few turns and enjoying them when a stage hand invited him behind the scenes. Next thing the startled audience knew the corp. had been stripped of his rhubarb and dragged on stage to have his coiffure mussed by a bevy of chorines chanting "You're My Acey Deucey."

ONE WEEK COURSES FOR MEN ON LEAVE

Arrangements have been made through Canadian Legion Educational Services whereby Servicemen may attend special week-long courses on topics of general interest at many of the universities of Great Britain.

At such courses lectures are given, visits made to places of historical and industrial interest, recreation and social activities arranged. Every opportunity is provided for informal discussion and an attempt made to introduce members of the courses to undergraduates with mutual interests.

Courses are available without cost to approved personnel. Application for these courses should be made through the unit educational officer to the Senior Education Officer, RCAF Overseas H.Q., at least three weeks before the leave period.

RCAF AWARDS

(Continued from page 1.)

Steinberg, Montreal, P/O Gordon W. Heselton, Vancouver, F/L George L. Vogan, Millbank, Ont., F/O Lorne I. Brislin, Cold-springs, Ont., P/O J. N. Love, Regina, P/O R. A. H. Dube, Edmonton, N.B., P/O James H. Mason, Vancouver, P/O Chancy L. Morey, Cumberland, B.C., W/O G. F. D. Murray, Montreal, W/O R. A. McLeod, Calgary, W/O Clifford A. Walsh, Lintlaw, Sask.

Non-immediate D.F.M.s go to P/O F. J. Roberts, Vancouver, F/S Ronald Hughes, Vancouver, F/S K. G. Davis, Toronto, F/S A. C. W. Fussell, New Westminster, B.C., W/O Howard A. Wobick, Lethbridge, Alta., P/O Raymond Dubois, Coderre, Sask.

FRESH and Fantasy

It is important that you see this picture from the beginning.

- ★ CHARLES BOYER
- ★ BARBARA STANWYCK
- ★ EDWARD G. ROBINSON
- ★ BETTY FIELD
- ★ ROBERT CUMMINGS
- ★ ROBERT BENCHLEY

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ROBERT YOUNG
INA CLAIRE
REGINALD GARDINER
OLGA BACLANOVA

Directed by EDMUND GOULDING
Produced by WILLIAM PERLBERG

ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE

THEATRES	
HIPPODROME. Ger. 3272. Eves. 5.40. Weds. Thurs. Sats. 2.25. GEORGE BLACK tells THE LISBON STORY A Play with Music	LONDON PAVILION. Ger. 2982. Continuous 10 a.m. to 9.30 p.m. Samuel Goldwyn's greatest picture of the year.
PALLADIUM. Ger. 7373. Twice Daily at 2.30 and 5.15. LOOK WHO'S HERE A Song and Dance Show and a Variety Bill	NORTH STAR (A)
PRINCE OF WALES. WHI. 8581. Twice Daily at 2.40 and 5.30. STRIKE A NEW NOTE SID FIELD.	MARBLE ARCH PAVILION. May. 5112. BETTY GRABLE ROBERT YOUNG, ADOLPHE MENJOU SWEET ROSSIE O'GRADY (U) (In Technicolor) Weekdays: continuous 11 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.
PRINCES. Tem. 6596. Eves. 6.30. Thurs. Sat. & Dec. 27, 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents HALFWAY TO HEAVEN Bobby HOWES and Sydney HOWARD. "One lone glorious laugh."—Evg. Standard	NEW GALLERY. Regent St. Reg. 8000. GEORGE SANDERS, MARGUERITE CHAPMAN APPOINTMENT IN BERLIN (U) DANGEROUS BLONDES (A), News. &c. Weekdays: continuous 11.20 to 9.40. Sundays: continuous 11am 3.30.
SAVILLE. Tem. 4011. Eves. 6.15 Mats. Wed. & Sat. and Dec. 27 & 30, 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents JUNIOR MISS "Brilliantly acted... screamingly funny." —S. Dispatch.	NEW VICTORIA (G-B). Opp. Vic. Stn. SONJA HENIE, WINTERTIME (U) TWO SENORITAS (U), News. &c. Weekdays: continuous 11.45 to 9.45. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.
STRAND. Tem. 2660 Eves. 6.30. Thurs. & Sat. & Dec. 27, 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents ARSENIC AND OLD LACE Lillian Braithwaite, Mary Jerrold, Naunton Wayne, Frank Pettingell, Edmund Willard	ODEON, Leicester Square. WHI. 6111.
WINDMILL. Pic. Circus. 12th Year. REVUEVILLE, 165th Edition (3rd week) Continuous daily, 12.15—9.30 p.m. Last performance 7.50. A VIVIAN VAN DAMM PRODUCTION.	DOROTHY MCGUIRE, ROBERT YOUNG
DOMINION (G-B). Tottenham Court Rd. FLESH AND FANTASY (A) IT'S A GREAT LIFE (U), News. &c. Weekdays: continuous 11.45 to 10. Sundays: continuous 3.30 to 9.	CLAUDIA (A)
EMPIRE, Leicester Sq. Ger. 1234. Continuous 10 a.m. to 9.40 p.m. MICKEY ROONEY, JUDY GARLAND in GIRL CRAZY (U). 3rd week.	PARAMOUNT. Tottenham Court Rd. LAURENCE OLIVIER THE DEMI-PARADISE (U) MEXICAN SPITFIRE'S BLESSED EVENT (A)
CAUMONT, Haymarket. WHI. 6555. BETTY GRABLE ROBERT YOUNG, ADOLPHE MENJOU SWEET ROSSIE O'GRADY (U) Weekdays: continuous 11 to 9.50. Sundays: continuous from 3.30.	REGAL, Marble Arch. Pad. 8011. The greatest film of these years. Daily at 1, 3.20, 5.35, 7.55.
LEICESTER SQ. THEATRE. WHI. 5252-4. CHARLES BOYER, BARBARA STANWYCK EDWARD G. ROBINSON, RBT. CUMMINGS in FLESH AND FANTASY (A) Programmes begin 11.55, 2.25, 4.55, 7.20	TATTLER TH. (G-B). Charing Cross Rd. ANGLO-SOVIET SEASON THE CHILDHOOD OF MAXIM GORKI (A) Based on the autobiography of Maxim Gorki.
	TIVOLI, Strand. Tem. 5625. Dramatic Sensation of the Orient BEHIND THE RISING SUN (A) Weekdays: continuous 10.45 to 9.40. Sundays: continuous from 3.50.
	WARNER, Leicester Square. Ger. 2423. 20 Great Warner Stars 12 Scorching Song Hits The Century's Magical Musical THANK YOUR LUCKY STARS (U) For times of showing see Daily Press.

IT'S CRAZY—BUT IT'S TRUE!

More people have seen this madly merry musical in the huge Empire during its first 2 weeks than any other film this year (even including "Tartu" & "Random Harvest") in a similar period.

3rd WEEK, of course, but it MUST give way to the big Xmas show, "Best Foot Forward," on Christmas Eve.

JUDY ROONEY · GARLAND
"GIRL CRAZY"

with TOMMY DORSEY and his ORCHESTRA
At 10.0, 12.30, 2.55, 5.20 & 7.50

GER 1234 **EMPIRE** LEIC. 50