

Mosquito Nightfighters Bag Two Ju's

SOMERVILLE SCORES HIS FIRST TIME OUT

Schultz and Williams Find Fifth Hun The Hardest; Combat Seems "Like an Eternity"

RETURN ON ONE ENGINE AND BADLY RIDDLED

NIGHTFIGHTERS belonging to W/C G. H. Elms' Mosquito squadron shot down two German bombers and damaged a third last Sunday night, when a small enemy force broke through the outer defences to raid the London area. A Ju.88 fell to S/L J. D. Somerville, Parry Sound, Ont., and his observer, F/O G. D. Robinson, Transcona, Man., while F/O R. D. Schultz, D.F.C., Bashaw, Alta., and F/L V. A. Williams, D.F.C., Hamilton, accounted for a Ju.188 during a grim six-minute engagement which "seemed like an eternity." S/L Somerville, who was on his first operational sortie, fired a burst at another enemy machine and was credited with a "damaged."

Schultz and Williams had the closest call of their career when the Junker's gunner riddled their Mosquito from stem to stern before plunging into the sea in flames. Both their engines were badly hit, all the fuel tanks holed and over 30 gashes punched in the wings and fuselage. The controls became almost useless and the crew were on the point of baling out over the sea when they were encouraged to try to land. Somehow they reached an auxiliary airfield and landed "on three-quarters of an engine and a prayer."

Describing the engagement, Schultz said: "We sighted the enemy at about 10,000 feet and chased him out to sea. After making certain of his identity we dropped back a little and fired a short burst from close range. His starboard engine caught fire; again we dropped back, took another run at him but we missed. We closed in for the third time, gave him another burst, a short one, which set his port engine on fire. The pilot was evidently dead before the enemy machine started to flutter down like a winged duck, but the gunner poured a withering fire into us. I instinctively ducked, as if that would do much good, and he riddled us very badly."

Oil and gas streamed from the punctured tanks, one engine failed completely, the other partially, but they finally made land and set down on a flat tire with no brakes. Seconds after they had come to rest the runway was soaked with leaking fuel.

Somerville had better luck. After sighting the enemy he closed in, fired one burst and saw his victim explode in mid-air with a blinding flash.

CANUCK LEADS RAF SPIT. UNIT

An outstanding instructor in the Middle East, with one tour of ops. to his credit, S/L William W. Swinden, Montreal, has assumed command of an RAF Spitfire squadron of a coastal group in Italy.

After completing his tour with a Hurricane squadron in the Western Desert, S/L Swinden helped train more than 500 pilots, including Yugoslavs, Greeks, Egyptians, Frenchmen and fliers from all parts of the British Empire. Most famous pupil was King Peter of Yugoslavia.

It wasn't a soft job because some of the lads knew only a few words of English. Says Swinden, "All they know, as much as they need usually, after being briefed by an interpreter before taking off is: 'You have control,' and the international 'OK.' King Peter's usual replies while flying were, 'Yeah' and 'OK.'"

Fourteen months flying over the western desert, during the thick of the campaign, gave the Montrealer his background of fighting experience.



The gent on the right isn't an enterprising haberdashery salesman, it's Hart Devenny, Montreal, Auxiliary Services Supervisor at the City of Windsor Squadron in Italy. LAC E. E. Middleton, Medicine Hat, Alta., fingers a pair of socks, while LAC Murray Taschuk, Winnipeg, admires a pair of passion pyjamas selected by LAC L. O. "Hiram" Walker, Winnipeg. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

FOUR LIBS. SEE FOUR U-BOATS IN FOUR DAYS

Kites of Single Squadron Spot Sub. Quartet In Biscay
PRESS HOME ATTACKS

A N RAF Coastal Command squadron had a run on U-boats recently when four of their Liberators trapped four enemy subs, trying to slip out of the Bay of Biscay. All the attacks took place within a four-day period.

On a Monday the Lib., skippered by F/O Hal Facey, Edmonton, picked up its sub. shortly after it had taken off on patrol. It was the navigator, F/O Fred Hackmann, Rocanville, Sask., who spotted the U-boat's wake. It stayed up to fight and opened fire with its deck guns as the Lib. swung in to attack. After Facey laid his depth charges a bright orange glow and smoke was seen near the stern of the boat, which was now travelling at reduced speed on a zig-zag course. It disappeared and was not seen again, although they circled the area for four hours. Other Canucks in Facey's crew were WO1 C. F. Holmes and W/C Bud Angus, both from North Bay, Ont.

On the same day, F/O Ethan Allen, New York, and his Lib. sailed in on sub. number two. The second pilot, F/S Morris Hayward, Vancouver, first saw the surfaced craft. As they circled for the attack, the sub. zig-zagged violently and opened fire. Allen's crew saw their charges straddle the sub. The Lib. remained in the area for five and a-half hours, but saw no further trace of the enemy.

Three Canucks

The next day a Lib. with three Canadians in the crew sighted sub. number three. They carried out two attacks; first with depth charges, then with machine guns. After the second attack the sub. disappeared. No further contact was made. Canadians in this Liberator were F/S Harvey Thornton, Sudbury, Ont., F/S H. M. Penhale, Toronto, and Sgt. J. C. McCartney, Saskatoon.

Two days later a Liberator captained by F/O J. B. Marsh, a Canadian in the RAF from Montreal, made an attack on another surfaced U-boat. He sowed his charges over the sub. from a 100 feet, while his gunners raked its deck with machine gun fire. The craft started to dive as the attack was pressed home, and no further trace of it was seen. Marsh's second pilot was F/O Clyde Underwood, Vancouver.

LAST-MINUTE NEWS

DEATH JUMP

Two German fliers jumped to their death late Monday afternoon near St. Andre de l'Eure, in France, when their Me. 210 was shot down by F/O R. K. Hayward, St. John's, Newfoundland. Flying under S/L R. M. Cameron, Winnipeg, Hayward destroyed the enemy kite with a short burst. The Germans baled out but their parachutes failed to open.

MITCHELL RAID

Same afternoon RCAF airmen took part in attacks on the Pas de Calais coast defences. "I think our squadron of Mitchells really did its job," said F/S "Stew" Weaver, Melfort, Sask., pilot. "We hit our target dead centre."

WHY CAN'T I BE JOE?

When a Joe gets joed he usually beefs and LAC Jack Fletcher, Winnipeg; LAC J. S. Guy, Carp, Ont.; AC1 F. A. Kavanaugh, Woodstock, N.B., and LAC J. R. Kipling, Whitefox, Ont., were no exception. They had been detailed to guard a slightly damaged aircraft away from their base.

Surprise number one came when they found themselves billeted with a Scottish barrister and his three charming daughters (surprises nos. 2, 3 and 4). Their nearest neighbour was John Murdoch, who had returned to Scotland from St. John, N.B., 11 years ago. He explained local points of interest to the lads. "Molly," an affectionate goat, trotted long beside the lads on duty. The climax came when their C.O., W/C F. W. Hilloek, Toronto, personally delivered their daily rations and cigarettes.

On one of these visits the Winco was heard to suggest to LAC Fletcher, "How about you taking the car back and letting me stay here?"

ROMEOS PLAY SCENE WITH SWEATER-KNITTING JULIET

A balcony scene that isn't strictly from Shakespeare goes on daily in an Italian village with six Canadian Spitfire pilots playing Romeo to a demure blonde Juliet who doesn't "parlata inglese" but makes eloquent poetry with her eyes.

The six pilots form most of a flight in one of the highest-scoring fighter squadrons in the RAF and spend their working hours in the skies. It's when they come down to earth that the romancing begins. Their mess is on the third floor of a bomb-blasted building and right across the street is a shattered apartment house with a fourth-floor balcony on which the Latin siren makes frequent appearances.

It has been going on for days. The signorina comes into the bright sunshine, usually knitting an orange sweater, evidently with a view to becoming a sweater girl. The Canadjans (having no Italian) wave ardent greetings and the signorina (having no English) generally ignores them at first—but not coldly. At this phase she may wear a Mona Lisa smile. And that's about as far as the affair has gone thus far.

The Romeos, who hope to

acquire sufficient Italian to cross the street one day and call on the beauty are: P/O Thomas Stonehouse, Timmins, Ont.; F/O Hugh Armstrong, Toronto; F/O Jerry Hiltz, Kentville, N.S.; F/O Frank Bremer, Tillsonburg, Ont.; F/O Walter Chumak, Toronto; and their flight commander, F/L Ben Clarke, Edmonton.

RCAF ARTISTS IN WAR EXHIBITION

The RCAF is well represented in the first combined exhibition of pictures by Canadian official war artists which opened at the National Gallery in London a few days ago.

Comprising 60 canvasses from the three services, the exhibit was officially opened by H.R.H. the Duchess of Kent. There are 17 water colors and oils in the show by four RCAF war artists: F/Os Carl Schaefer, Eric Aldwinckle, Paul A. Goranson and Edwin Holgate.

The pictures will be on exhibition for an indefinite period, to be replaced gradually and sent to Canada as new canvasses are completed.

RCAF OVERSEAS PUTS UP THREE MILES OF RIBBON

More than three miles of ribbon, 6,000 yards to be exact, will adorn the chests of Canadian airmen, air crew and erk alike, in the United Kingdom. Every airman with 18 months' voluntary service pins up his ribbon this month. For 60 days outside territorial waters of Canada the same airman adds his silver maple leaf to the centre of the decoration.

The decoration in question: "The Canadian Volunteer Service Medal." The medal shall be circular in form and in silver. It shall bear on the obverse

stripe being three-sixteenths of an inch in width. marching figures representing the three services with the inscription "Canada" above and "Voluntary Service Volontaire" below. On the reverse, the Canadian coat-of-arms. Medal not to be struck until cessation of hostilities.

"Ribbon: The medal shall be worn on the left breast immediately after the Africa Star or 1939-43 Star or any previously issued war service medals, suspended by a ribbon one and one-quarter inches in width, of green, scarlet, royal blue, scarlet, green, each green and scarlet

BEAUFIGHTERS HAMMER GERMAN ARMED CONVOY

One Ship Sunk in Surprise Attack Off Norwegian Coast

Beaufighters of an RCAF Coastal Command squadron sunk a heavily armed minesweeper, left a merchant vessel on fire and raked an escort ship with cannon fire during an attack on enemy shipping off the Norwegian coast.

The snub-nosed aircraft flew through thick cloud and mist to take the convoy by surprise. Included in the array of shipping were: two medium-sized merchant vessels, a minesweeper and two flak ships.

"The flak ships sent up parachute projectiles against us," says F/O J. E. M. Young, Winnipeg. "but we pressed home our attack despite heavy flak from the shore batteries and the convoy. Our leader, an Englishman, scored a direct hit on the minesweeper, which I last saw with its bows sticking out of the water."

F/O C. H. Taylor, South Westminster, B.C., said, "We saw a vivid red flash and pieces of the minesweeper began to fall around us."

"Jerry was certainly keen on protecting this convoy," said F/O Taylor's pilot, M/S S. B. Rossler, Broadway, N.Y., "as he had the merchantmen accompanied by two flak ships. By the time we were ready to leave one of the merchantmen was on fire. The flak ships had been hit with cannon fire and the minesweepers had blown up."

Another Beau., piloted by W/O H. E. Hallett, Hamilton, Ont., was almost hit by a parachute shot.

"My navigator shouted a warning to me as it came up," he said "but the projectile glided past."

"SMITH" DEPARTMENT

Newest squadron leader in Bomber Group is S/L F. D. "Smitty" Smith, D.F.C., Vancouver and Calgary, a member of the navigation staff at Group H.Q., who has been posted to new duties on the station commanded by G/C Larry Wray, A.F.C.

WHO'S HAD, WHAT?



In ascending order—LAC R. A. Sale, Ottawa, LAC J. W. Buck, Trenton, Ont., and pithy picture on a Bison squadron Halifax. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

DOWN SOUTH

By "BUTCH"

THE squadron dance this week was attended by Cpl. Al Lyons, Cpl. Ray Miller and LAC Herby Hawthorne. A good time was had by all, but for some queer reason Al's cold gets no better.

Three happy boys this week are Ray Miller, Gus Provencher and Bob Budd. These three corporals have received news of their shadow thirds. It means a nice tidy sum of back pay and we want to know where we come in.

Cpl. Bert Sinclair and LAC George Kingstone dropped in the other day. Bert is another of the old-timers and an old friend of Ray and Al's. George is one of those lucky fellows awaiting air crew training.

LAC Jim Brown is the head bookkeeper and store basher for our section. We don't know what we'd do without him. Jim is from Carberry, Man., but it's some years since he lived there. Most of his spare time these days is spent over legion books. He's doing well, too. Jim recently returned from leave, and from all reports didn't just study books.

INTRUDER ANTICS

By LAC GOLDBERG

YES, Sir, our squadron deserves a pat on the back—not because we won the last hockey game; not because Valenti, Humphreys and Woolnough scored; not because the team is in the play-offs. But because some swell air crews bagged seven in eight minutes. On our team were W/C Macdonald, P/O Wilson, F/O Caine, W/O Boal, F/L Scherf, F/O Brown, F/L Johnson and F/O Gibbons.

On the other side of the ledger is the posting of our M.T. drivers. Is LAC Gordon Watt going to be disappointed? Cpl. Marty Ryan, Ottawa, after being invited down to see the county balliff, decided to contribute 10 bob to aid in the proper lighting of bicycles.

Next day, to help matters, he discovered his bike was stolen. LAC MacDonald, Toronto, went up for a joy ride in the air. Down on terra firma he looked pale and sweating. Of the ride he said, "Hot up there, isn't it?"

LAC Samson, Vancouver, organiser of the Pit-gang, wants to know why he can't join the Bevin boys and demand higher wages for shovelling coal. "After all," he says, "we're winning the war too."

P. B. Hill, the Bronx-marrying-kid, Hank Johnson from Canada's Banff, and Danny Guile, the Winnipeg fitter, have all been posted. Another wandering minstrel is Cpl. Rufe McCabe, of signals. Our own efficient admin. chiefs, F/S Bakkelund, is going on a discip. course. Guess after that he'll be able to juggle a 252 and 295 and make them both look good. While he's away, we wonder what the man from the west, Cpl. Plastow, will be doing. There's no use in looking for the Calgary man in billets.

We hear LAC Howard, Winnipeg, is studying nights for his trade test, and that P/O Carr from the Maritimes, has his F/O. Other promotions for the herring choker "Axel" Alexander and Turner, the electrician. Both received their third. LAC Pastorius has his corporal's tapes.

INDIGESTION? -no thank you!

Two Moorland Tablets are all you need in order to enjoy your meals without fear of gastric trouble. Read what this soldier writes to us— "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'." (Signed) Cpl. H.E., R.A.O.C. Moorland Indigestion Tablets are the best method of warding off indigestion. If you feel stomach pains coming on simply take two Moorlands—that's all. They are as pleasant to eat as sweets. They bring instant relief from indigestion, biliousness, dyspepsia, flatulence, acidity, heartburn, palpitation, gastric catarrh, etc. Sold at all Chemists, 1/5d., also in 6jd. packets (incl. tax).

HALIFAX ENGINE TEST



Cpl. Johnny Dufresne, North Bay, holds back the stick as he pours the coal to a Halifax on an engine run up. LAC Larry Laroche, St. George de Beauce, P.Q., stands by with pencil and paper to take notes. Serious business, huh?

(Official RCAF Photograph)



TRIPLE-THREAT transportation is Cpl. F. C. "Curly" Curle's stock in trade. The Cranbrook, B.C., native who used to handle a land job with the C.P.R. in peace-time has added the air and sea modes of travel since joining the Royal Air Force during the British force's call for pilots in the summer of 1938.

He used to work in the bridge and building department in his home town along with his father who "has been working with the C.P.R. so long he looks like a box-car," according to "Curly." Arriving in England in the pre-war days, he found his services required as a fitter rather than air crew. Soon after the outbreak of war, he was attached to the first All-Canadian squadron led by W/C Douglas Bader, D.S.O., D.F.C., the legless flying ace of the Battle of Britain, who is now a prisoner of war in Germany.

Curle served with the ground crews of the squadron and made both trips with the squadron to aid in the evacuation of Dunkirk. On the second trip away from the Dunkirk debacle, he boarded a ship from a jetty and in his own words "missed the beach business. It wasn't nearly as bad with me as with the other lads. We didn't come back as a squadron though. It was just one hell-of a mess."

After the evacuation, Curle went with the re-formed squadron to a southern base where the crews flew in the Battle of Britain. He was hospitalised with bomb shock in 1941 and later transferred to the air-sea rescue division of the RAF in 1942. He has been with this organisation ever since and totes the emblem of the rescue boat on his sleeve.

"Curly" has two sisters with the Canadian forces in Canada. He has one sister with the CWAC and another in the Women's Division of the RCAF. Now, after five and a half years on the ground, he's looking forward to getting upstairs, where he wanted to be in the first place.

"Curly" has lost track of his old squadron pal, LAC Stan Norris, of Toronto, when the latter went overseas some years ago. If Stan is still kicking around, he'd like him to drop a note to Cpl. Curle, 628629, Somewhere in England.

W/O Joe Worobec, Portage La Prairie observer, is having a birthday shortly and he's crossing his fingers hoping the powers will present him with an operational posting as a birthday present. He joined the RCAF in Winnipeg in May, 1941, and after finishing his ops training in the U.K. was crewed up on a Blenheim. From the U.K. he went to the Middle East and West Africa and then to India five months ago. He is now posted to an RAF meteorological flight.

Azores life is strictly O.K., but it's still good to be in the big town on leave. That's the general opinion, and you can ask W/O W. H. Tracy, Manitoulin Island, who's floating around parts of England on holiday since returning from the Atlantic Islands.

Two Canadian members of the Coastal Command crew with which he flies are also back in England for leave. They are F/O H. Tache, Saskatchewan navigator, and W/O Jack Britton, Vancouver, wireless operator air-gunner. Tracy claims that the native population is rapidly picking up English and is really friendly to the boys. "They're almost too friendly, in fact," he mentioned as he described crowds of them insisting on doing little things for all the airmen. Many of the natives do a great deal of embroidery work on handkerchiefs or anything else the boys want decorated. The work is done all free, too.

"BAR REVIEW"

By DOC DOHERTY

THE main feature of the week comes from the Signal section. The party of last Wednesday was a complete success. It was held in one of the swank hotels of the district, and started off with a really "bang on" turkey dinner, after which the guests—41 in all—beat a hasty retreat to the private lounge to indulge in the joy-juice. The Chug-a-lug contest was won by LAC Gordon Mayot and LACW "Red" Allen. "Cam" Gory came first in pinning the tail on the donkey with ACW Joyce Coates running a close second. The WAAF's, as we know them, turned out as quite charming civvies.

We are informed that the wedding bells are to ring again in a few days. This time they are ringing for ACW Betty Green, of Ingatestone, Essex. The groom is Cpl. Ed. Peters, of Saskatoon. Betty is a nursing orderly, so Ed. should be well looked after.

It would appear that our S.P.s are seeing too many wild west shooting pictures, at least, a certain Black-Out N.C.O. thinks so.

SHQ Signals lost their most prominent N.C.O.s last week when Cpl. Lamont departed for other fields. In his stead we welcome Cpl. Ken Ligate.

Watch-keeper Sgt. Smart was wearing a rather large smile this morning. When asked why the gay outlook on life. The Sgt. replied, "Oh, I'm going on leave to-morrow." Well, it is nice to see some of the people happy some of the time.

The famous "Black Outs" show is due at our camp on the 26th and 27th of the month. It is advised that all personnel remain on camp so as not to miss this super entertainment. There is only one show per night so come early and avoid the rush.

F/S Charlie Simpson, Hamilton, Ont., has been away from his Stirling crewmates for a short time on sick leave. He's one of four Canadians in a single crew. Of a total of seven Canadians with his squadron, they are divided between two aircraft. His crew includes W/O Cal Hunter, Ottawa, F/S Pat Sullivan, Entwhistle, Alta., and F/S Jerry Boucher, Campbellton, N.B.

Hunter is the pilot, while the others are rear-gunner and mid-upper respectively. Charlie looks after the bomb-aiming. He has already set sights and shouted "bombs away" on 10 occasions over enemy territory before leaving Bomber Command some months ago. Sullivan recently tripped south to see his younger brother, who is in the Canadian Army. Simpson celebrated his first anniversary in England during the leave.

P/O A. E. Hall, Montreal, who arrived here more than a year ago, is still waiting for his first lot of ops. Right now he's "chauffing" jobs around a radio school. He has lots of Canadian company.

THE MAIL BAG

By "POP" POPLOWSKY

THE base lost a good man and friend recently when W/O Tommy Shadbolt was posted. We believe that bigger and better things are in the offing for him.

The hep cats will have an opportunity to "torso" it out soon if Sgt. "Tiny" Gagnon, with the staunch support of Impresario F/S Meads, finds a suitable hall. By the way, our impresario has been quite busy lately trying to recruit a variety show and band from our ranks.

Overheard: F/O Kingscott and F/S Meads, two rather girlish-some men, wagering that the former couldn't kick any higher than his waist. Was the flight subtly trying to recruit F/O Kingscott for his chorus?

LAW Low seems to be quite well versed in the art (?) of writing love letters. She was seen t'other day giving a young airman a few pointers on what tender morsels he could enclose in his epistle to his lady love. We were always under the impression Dan Cupid was a male. Man power shortage, no doubt!

LAW Hilda "Pressy" Prescott's dimpled face was even more dimpled with a great broad grin. Could be because of the letters just received from a certain W/O in Newfoundland.

Can you imagine this in years to come. A happy domestic scene—just Mummy, Daddy and the offspring. The young one suddenly turns to the male end of the gathering and innocently asks, "Daddy, what did you do in the war?" Daddy, a munitions worker, turns a vivid scarlet and stammers incoherently whilst Mummy smiles and addresses the young one, "Why don't you ask Mummy what she did?" Oh, bless the W.D.'s.

THUNDER FLASHES

By DON PATTERSON

SQUADRON LEADER.—BOB "TOUCHDOWN" EPPS, O.C. "A," just back from leave, has undergone conversion to the milder form of "parlour rugby," and can still make a neat "pass" with the one arm. You should never use a "highball" for a pig-skin, especially in the mess, says F/O Len Raynsford, Bob's navigator. Another "Fritz Hansen" aspirant, P/O "Hardrock" Davidson, is back off course.

LAC "Santa Claus" Provencher and his reindeer, LAC "Steve" Arnason, the squadron mailman, who both lost 12 pounds and four finger nails over the Christmas rush, have finally settled down.

"Terry" Nelthorpe and his all-Canadian band, played their opening night to an all-ranks capacity house at the NAAFI on Thursday, and right into the hearts of all true "Swing Music" lovers. Sweet "name band" theme renditions stole the show and "Hot Lips" Sluggert, a Niosi protégé, had the rug-cutters woozy. A call is out for a W.D. songbird.

New resplendent figures in their smooth serge this week are P/O "Jumpin' Joe" Jankun, an Ottawa type; P/O "Jim" Willis, a bomb-aimer from Calabogie, Ont.; P/O "Ken" Pulham, Vancouver; and P/O "Roy" Kennedy, New Perth, Prince Edward Island. Those inquiring the whereabouts of F/L "Wood" Shedd, Toronto, Ontario, or his crew will find them whereabouts along with F/S "Chuck" McIlwain. "Wood" Shedd is a four-figure hour man from back home, while "Chuck" is a "before Pearl Harbour" neighbour from Belmont, Mass., U.S.A.

Our Adj. F/L "Dave" Maidens is doing a little hobby lobbying at the Strand for a spell while F/L "Huck" Walker assumes command. "Huck" took 'em up and brought 'em down in the last war and is in an excellent position to steer the boys right.

ECHELON ERKS

By GERRY LEMAY

CONGRATS. are in order upon the marriage of F/O "Lord Ping" Pow to ACW Jesse Howe.

We all admire the effort being put forth by F/S Simons in tutoring his protégé, Ole Oleschuck in the rudiments of telephone operating. The lessons may be heard spinning across the wires at almost any time of the day in no uncertain terms—and certain unmentionable terms. On the other hand, Ole puts little credence in rakish terminology and still maintains that "a flip" is part of some unintelligible jargon that little Tanny has cooked up.

Ye olde pillar of the NAAFI Cpl. Keith MacLean, who for some nights now has been conspicuously by his absence, is apparently at loggerheads with a certain Joyce, all over a box of matches.

DEMONS AGAIN

By "SMOKEY"

REMEMBER us? Many months have passed since the Demons last appeared in these columns, but we are still going strong (rumours to the contrary notwithstanding).

There are lots of new faces around the squadron, and we hope to introduce a few of them each week. First there is the C.O., W/C R. A. Ashman, from Halifax, which brings to mind the day he got his new car. After climbing in and looking it over, he rushed into the adj.'s office, shouting: "Anyone know how to drive this thing? I can only get it to go backwards." S/L Dave Pickard, Fredericton, N.B., obliged. So if you should see a car sifting along the road back to front you'll know it's our winco, gone operational. Incidentally, the adj., F/L Roy Long, is also a newcomer and hails from Edmonton.

Some of our new air crew include: F/Ls Hugh Laidlaw, Ottawa; "Herm" Endler, Montreal; F/Os Owen Campbell, Sask.; Ken Dawson, Winnipeg; Scotty Hyslop, Teeswater, Ont.; Bill Gallagher, Powell River, B.C.; Issy Hoffman, Perth, Ont.; W/Os Brad Bradbury, Hamilton; Fred Davey, Port Hope, Ont.; and Curly Hurtick, Kirkland Lake, Ont. Among the erks we introduce Cpl. Johnny Johnson, Chatham, N.B.; Cpl. Bob Bemister, Vancouver; LACs Gerry Gervais, Farm Point, Que.; Rod Munro, Kinstino, Sask.; and "Horizontal" McBride, Toronto.

The Egg Scrounging Corporation of LACs "Willie" Wilson, Pilot Mound, Man., "Crash" Carter, Calgary, and "Slim" Weaver, Sydney, N.S., have wasted no time in making the rounds of local farms. This department would suggest that Sgt. "Wolf" Day, of Calgary, get a partnership in the corporation, since he generally manages to find hen fruit as well as a colleen.

We were sorry to see F/Ls "Torchy" Peden, Rossburn, Man., "Ropey" Jenner, Windsor, Ont., P/O "Woody" Woodside, also of Windsor, and W/Os Terry O'Neill, Ottawa, and Johnny Irwin, Kincardine, Ont., leave the squadron. Best of luck, and we hope to see you back for the next tour.

NEWS ANNOUNCER IS FLYING CONTROLLER

F/L E. F. "Ev" Dutton's microphone technique used to wander into Winnipeg homes when people tuned in on the news. Now he talks to a limited audience consisting of the personnel of the squadrons operating from the RCAF Beaver Base.

Since coming overseas in January, 1942, a great deal of flying traffic has passed through the hands of Dutton, now flying controller at the base. He has served as a controller with four commands and three headquarters, and has travelled the British Isles extensively. With experience in fighter, coastal, bomber and training commands, he has handled take-offs and landings for squadrons operating on Spitfires, Beaufighters, Hampdens, Albacores, Wellingtons and now Lancasters. Once with a Polish squadron, he worked on the most northerly airdrome in England.

GHOST SPEAKS

By A SPOOK

"A" FLIGHT'S keyhole reporter, Cpl. George Irving, Galt, Ont., reports that they supplied four players for the station hockey team: Fred Vicary, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., who plays on the first line with Bobby Bauer and Milt Schmidt, late of the Boston Bruins; "Peter Pan" Place, Prescott, Ont., on the second line; Johnny Blanchini and "Wing Tip" Moore on defence. F/O Bev Ardis, San Diego, Calif., and Sgt. Don Salmon, New York, are wondering if Gord isn't growing soppo over a certain WAAF. Better watch your step, Jeanie and Gord, because Ardis and Salmon are the original wolves. These three lads are patiently waiting for W/O Pat Patten to return so they can have a fourth at pat-tickle, the newest craze around here.

Sgt. "Slim" Yule has donned a spanking new uniform. F/O G. G. Sutherland, Winnipeg, has just put up that second ring, and F/O Al Lawrence, Rexton, N.B., is organising a squadron party. We are looking forward to it eagerly.



Aptly described as an Empire Arsenal and an Empire Larder, Canada has also played the role of fairy godmother to many children evacuated from their homes in Gt. Britain. We may be quite sure that in acquiring new habits they will be encouraged to develop those instilled by their parents: washing behind their ears, for example, and cleaning their teeth night and morning—with KOLYNOS.

IMPORTANT.—USED TUBES WANTED FOR MUNITIONS. RETURN TO CHEMIST



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WITH THE RADIO MECHS.

NORTH WALES M.U.

By FRANKIE WALKER

AFTER a short absence, North Wales again makes the headlines, so hold your hats. Here we go.

Congrats. to Arnie Selwood and Hec Otto who recently joined the ranks of the two-strippers. Nice going, boys!

The wolves are back from leave, namely Cpls. Shaw and Beith, LACs Horn, Smithson and Waldman. From what your reporter can find out, boy, what a do!

An open question to Cpl. Shaw: Is it true that the object of your affections has been transferred from a certain tube station to Oxford Circus? Come on, come clean. From a usually unreliable source we hear that Nick "I had my picture in the paper" Waldman was adopted at one of the local jive jaunts. Is it true?

What a drink of water will do to some people? Tommy fell downstairs and ended up flag-pole sitting on a ladder and all on one glass of aqua. Has anybody seen any hair goo lately? Phil "Curly" Wright is looking for some. It seems sleeping beside a fire is drying out Phil's hair, especially when Ray Taggart stokes. Ray should be working for the L.N.E.R.

NORTH ENGLAND

By JACK SCARCLIFF

GEORGE MAYBEE, who generally sends in this little batch of news, will be down in your "town" on leave just about now. George comes from Smithfield, Ont., a settlement, so he says, of two stores, one church and two houses—their's and their neighbour's! He is a bachelor, so far as we know at the moment, and taught school for over eight years. Has been in England over a year now and plans to take his B.A. degree after the war. Like so many more of us, he is still trying to outsmart the Trade Test Board, but there'll come a day.



George Maybee

Cliff London, Charlie McKinnon and "Herbie" Parkes felt happy this week when the new order prohibiting floor polish came out. Cpl. "Sandy" Sanderson would have been elated also, but he is recovering in "dock" from a recent operation. Cpl. Bill Hogg returned from Scotland this week after meeting his brother Doug, Jim Steele and Reg "Doctor" Jackson came back from "Smoke" tired but happy.

Cpl. "Nick" Nicoll still keeps his boys, "Shorty" Burniston and Jeff McDowell (late-supper-with-the-blonde type), late for

tea, and "Shorty" says it is interfering with his love life. Paul Quinn and "Hank" Tuero have decided to take their favourite Waafs out only six nights a week in view of the fact that they have to "gen" for the trade test. Ken Craig may help them out; he hasn't decided yet.

"Pop" Kopelow, Winnipeg's pride and sorrow, it still trying to sell his Canadian show. Friend Paul Maisonneuve can't train the dancing girls until "Ginger," the Waaf corporal, returns to keep an eye on him. "Vic" Swirzon is still looking for additions for his social club, while Cpl. Johnnie Walker and Hugh McVitty are forming a two-man club at the local "hog-wrestling."

Cpl. "Glyum" Miller and "Cy" Szeland have been pretty languid lately, retiring as early as seven o'clock. "Too many worries, too little sleep, won't help a radio mech, push a Jeep." Orchids to "Pete" Melkjohn, the Peterborough lad, who married a very lovely North England lassie.

Ye writer was among those entertained at the "Half Moon" this week by the Melkjohns and never again will he play "Cardinal Puff" in such company.

VISITING FIREMEN

TWO operational types strolled into the hallowed offices of the editor some days back. They were the typical "browned off" operational types after two and a half years' wrestling resistors and condensers. But the anti-electron feeling had been dissipated slightly by the fact that they had met for the first time since they took their course together shortly after arriving on this side of the foam.

They were LAC Hank Forbes, Toronto, and Cpl. Al Oliver, Montreal, which just proves that Montreal and Toronto gents can be friends even if Canadians are top of the heap. Both had come to England in October, 1941, a convoy apart. They went on the same course together and then wended their separate ways. They've crossed and criss-crossed each other's path several times en route around the English scenery, but this is their first chance to colour it together.

Hank used to do "clark" work between his years of study at East York Collegiate and donning the blue. Al is an insurance man, married, and claims it isn't true what they say about insurance men.

Two other guests who "have some in" and who are currently visiting the big city after months in their Isle of Man retreat, are Cpl. Joe Dupuis and Cpl. Fred Floud. The latter was another white-collar Joe with a Montreal insurance firm, while Dupuis handled the cracker-barrel slot in an Arnprior store.

"He can guess sizes in women's underwear with one look at the model," Fred boasted of his friend's general store experience. "He's terrific on lingerie."

(Continued on page 6, col. 1.)

RECORDS OFFICE

A2 (CAN)

By LAC A. G. WALLINGTON

WERE they wetted? They were built—launched—scuttled and submerged. The hooks adorning the arms of Cpls. Archie Campbell and Ralph Biggar were the cause of a super celebration and a minor revolution. Under the guidance of LAC Penny Pennylegion the singing reached a crescendo in the early stages of the party. Cpl. Gord Hornstein tried hard to maintain quietness but to no avail. Ralph and Archie have been well initiated, so lots of luck to you both!

Speaking of initiations S/L John Collins, an RAF Officer, is well on the way to becoming Canadianized, and after his initiation into Canadian ways he is one step nearer perfection. Under the guidance of F/L Russ Davey he is sure to make a good Canadian before the war is over.

At the do, LAC Jim "The Worrier" MacKenzie acted as combination waiter, valet and housemaid. He nearly got thrown out when he upturned a tray on the floor.

Our Grandma, Cpl. George Coupar, is having a swell time these days trying to maintain peace in Hut 53. With the able assistance of Cpl. Gord Hornstein he is usually in a flat spin. Gord has the notion that Continental Time is two hours behind, so the lights should stay on for two hours longer.

The story floats around that Sgt. George "Springless" Minchinson hit the ceiling after he had hit the floor. George laid on his bed to discover that the springs just wouldn't hold him. Just as a matter of curiosity, Sarg., what's the story about those three hooks on the seat of your pyjamas?

In the barracks these days the big attraction is the cribbage board. The fellows are hardly out of bed when they start counting niteens. The connoisseur of the "120 holes" is LAC Bob Ayling. He claims he cut his first tooth on a cribbage board. Pennylegion has one desire: to beat Bob twice in a row.

G1 (CAN)

By F/S "MEM" AITKEN

NEWCOMERS to this "Stalag" recently include ACs "Wally" Koski, formerly of Sudbury, Jack Muirhead, of the green city of Collingwood; "Frankie" Strachan, capital city kid; Freddie Shaw, Montreal; George Smook, Winnipeg (where Canada begins—going west!); Al Crooker, Hamilton (suburb of which is Toronto or some such name), Hank Paleczny, from the Kraut city; Howie Richard, Sardis, B.C.; "Red" Rising, the "Peg; Nels Yalte, Court, Sask.; Dave Stevenson, Winnipeg, and George Matikka, Fort Francis, Ont. Whew that's done—and the score—East 7, West 5. Who cares about the odds anyway.

Claiming the title of "Wolf Leader" and running away from the field at present is newcomer George Smook. George hasn't taken the same gal out twice as yet, and he's way behind on his letter writing.

Due back off a course are Ken Kerman and Clark White, whilst Bob Moses, who finally grew more white corpuscles than red, is out of the hospital and ready to go on his course. Best of luck, kid.

That "Naafi Romeo" Len Craig, is receiving torrid letters from somewhere south of here this week. They couldn't be from "Holme," could they, Len? Witty remark of the week belongs to Sgt. Reg. Gardiner, who recently came out with:

"This is a bicycle-riding, brussel-sprouting - country!" "Why Daddy" question of the week was asked by George Hough, who queries: "Why does the Englishman's face light up every time it rains?" You've got me George, any answers?

Away on a week's leave is our Squadron Leader "Trev" Miller. The boss is headed for parts south, with the idea in view of a war-time Cook's tour. Hope the weather's O.K. down there, Sir. Seen about—AC Monty Axler running around asking everyone who attended last night's concert if he can have their old programs. Seems he's a name "Star" now for his name was there in the program in black and white.

FOUR NEW P/Os

Four veterans of Berlin bombing have recently been commissioned and changed messes at the station commanded by G/C W. A. Jones. They are Bob Lloyd, Regina; Kaare Stenbraaten, Kincard, Sack; J. A. R. "Rog" Coulombe, Montmagny, Que.; J. A. G. Tremblay, Montreal.

D.R.O.'S A LA ESQUIRE



Notices in the Moose squadron hangar rate nothing more than a glance. The reason is the steam heat in print that appears above them. Giving the "cheese cakes" the once over is orderly room Joe, LAC A. Gaudreau, Montreal.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)

BEAVER BASE

By SGT. R. J. GUNN

THIS week we bid farewell to G/C "Cars" Carscallen, D.F.C., famed nimrod commander of one of our base stations. In his place we extend a very hearty welcome to G/C Johnny Fauquier, D.S.O., D.F.C.

Also leaving us for other duties and leaving a definite void in the local scene is F/L "Nick" Carrie, our base station adjutant. Nick's impending departure was the occasion of several "wakes," one attended by Walt Morgan, Charlie Brown, Doug Skinner, Ray Bouclin, Jim Donnelly, Joe Doherty, Mac McCardel, Jimmy Gunn, Kay Dunn, Eleanor McSweeney, Hilda Barnett, Tiny Scott and our original "Scottie." It was also Eleanor's birthday and the occasion was recognised in suitable fashion.

Our belated congratulations this week go to Cpl. Walt Perchaluk, the East Kildonan kid, who was beginning to regard the "Shadow Roster" as a ghost squadron.

This week we welcomed Cpl. John Stokes back from leave in Scotland.

Among the absent brethren this week is Joe Grenier, orderly room pundit, who slipped quietly away to an undisclosed destination, while Sgt. Tommy Plunkett is getting his kilts out and his knees powdered in preparation for a short visit to Glasgow, where he will make the highland lassies sing.

Fightin' Man

The sight of the week has been Ted ("I'll take that bet") Kozachenko taking a quick "commando" course at the Base Station. Ted has found the practice battlefield even more tricky than the gopher-infested plains near his western home and is spending the evenings quietly—so quietly that he has even been seen to refuse a friendly game. When he is tough enough Ted is leaving to go on a course.

Next week the centre of the same stage will be held by Norm Zacour, the Winnipeg tyro.

Outstanding in the adult education department this week is F/S "Sammy" Sambrook, who has evinced a sudden interest in engineering problems and is paying frequent visits to the base engineering office.

The base pay office, now under the direction of Louis "Chit" Frechette, is now a very hard place to get into, especially for a casual advance, without a chit signed by a responsible officer.

There can be little doubt that this base possesses the combination Valentino-Gable-Sinatra of the RCAF Overseas. The gentleman to whom this palm is awarded without question is LAC Rene "Romeo" Belair, whose prowess with the ladies is a byword throughout this district.

Leading local apostle of streamlined drill is F/S Chuck Addison, ex-London (Ont.) insurance magnate. Placed in charge of a flight on a commanding officer's parade recently Chuck sized his flight in record time. Among unnecessary orders eliminated in the interests of speed was the one: "Tallest on the right, shortest on the left, in three ranks size."

As a finale to this week's offering we tender a welcome to a new addition to the Butcher family. S/L W. F. Butcher reports that both mother and child are doing well.

LADS AROUND LONDON

Among RCAF lads seen around town recently are Ken Daigneault, Montreal; H. J. Osborne, Niagara Falls, Ont.; G. L. Rasmussen, Calgary, J. M. Friday and Bert Leckey, both of Port Arthur.

DISTRICT H.Q.

By FREDDIE OTTO

HERE we are back again. In the last couple of months a few changes have taken place here at the "Palace," and if I may say so, good changes, except that we miss our old friend S/L Johnston, Padre (P.) here for quite some time. But we welcome S/L Grant, who is taking over the job. S/L Ted Howe is still at the controls, now aided by F/L Norm Langdale.

On the "erks" list of newcomers we have LACs Larry Hewitt, Palange and Lelande. LAC Elmer Leadbeater, that beautiful runner-upper to both "Ty" and "Bing," has been posted to London, and his pals here wish him the best of luck. As for your sweetheart, Elmer, well, you know what Canadians are! The other day we mentioned you, and she replied: "Elmer—Elmer—who's Elmer?"

LAC George Symon feels bad these days. When a good horn-tooter in civvy street, he used to rave heck at a certain Ted fellow, whose horn produced sound without music. The other day George met Ted—and had to salute him. Without hesitation, Ted grabbed a sax, made George play it and thoroughly gave him heck. Now and again George glances at those LAC badges on his sleeves. God help Hitler!

"TOP NOTCH"

By JERRY CUTLER

FROM out of the darkness into the light, so to speak, comes forth another of those efforts under the heading of "Top Notch." Under the able guidance of our C.O., G/C L. E. Wray, A.F.C., Belleville, Ont., S/L Stan Taylor, camp administrator, and F/L George R. Green, adjutant, the peace and quietness is seldom disturbed.

Flat hats and erks got together recently to make up the Sports Committee. F/L Norm Green, a Westerner who likes a lot of space, took the chair. Vice-chairman, F/L Pop Lawlor; secretary, LACW Mary MacMaster; LAC Bill Legg became i/c the gym, followed by Sgt. Chick Chevallier and Cpl. Brindamoor as P.T.I.I. giver outers. Cpl. Nick Piliska heads the softball list, with Cpl. Charlie as i/c basketball.

Forrester Returns

The return of Bill Forrester from leave on a little Isle reveals something of a story. Months back he covered many miles of water without a single burp. Crossing this puddle got the better of said airman and the ride left him in a state of pure physical misery.

Congratulations go this week to F/L O. H. Clearwater, Saskatoon, on his recent promotion.

Our M.T. Section is well in the running these nights viewing the local scenery. You're always sure to come across Red Carter and Dickie Talbot in company with some air crew boys. Also considered as part of the furniture are Jim Harkiss, Orangeville, Ont., and Butch Johnston, Brantford.

All hands are invited to come and take delight or make use of the new Red Triangle set-up in the NAAFI building. Under our amiable friend, Gordie Patrick, your woes and moans can be thrown aside for the moment to enjoy a homelike atmosphere in your off-hours.

TEN TALK

By SGT. F. W. MASON

THIS write-up is coming to you each week. It takes ten of us to compile it, and here they are.

Ladies first. There are no W.D.s as yet, but we have two grand reporters representing the WAAF. Sgt. Ann Burke is a great friend of the Canucks. Known campers as "Burkie," we could write a good column on her, she gets around. You'll also be hearing from her. You'll also be hearing all about Hobson's Choice Chatter, LACW Hobson is her full handle.

Arlis by name and 'rased by nature, LAC Arlis hails from Vancouver. He's contributed to WINGS ABROAD before. So has LAC Wilkey, of London, Ont., who is going to tell you all about his friends. John J. was married some time ago to a very charming English maid, and has since made his nest in London, England. Requests for address will not be granted.

LAC Ward from Calgary, like Wilkey, is a Bluenose, and he's proud of it. The Iroquois Squadron are represented by Cpl. Wilson and LAC Webley, both of Toronto. The corporal is married, but LAC Webley is just naturally worried.

Then there's Cpl. Porter, a slick reporter pre-war. He hails from Truax, Sas. Together with LAC Kauffman, of Montreal, they are representing the servicing wings. Last of all there's me. No names no pack drill.

Next week these newshounds bring in their "tit-bits." Take a look and see if you've been bitten.

LION SQUADRON

By AN ARMOURER

CONGRATULATIONS to W/O Derbyshire who was mentioned in dispatches recently for meritorious service.

At the time of writing several of our more eccentrics are away on leave. They left here with a vicious gleam in their eyes, so we are expecting aberrations.

A number of the boys have drawn varying amounts of back pay as their reward for successful sessions with the Trade Test Board. With complete unanimity they have found this sudden state of solvency wondrous strange and have striven to put the dough back into circulation as quickly as possible. The record to date was established by LAC Ron Dunne, also known as "Trudgeon" and "The Great Dunne" (reason obscure).

Our good wishes go with LACs Ron Borden, "Jock" McNairn, Wally Cavers, Frank Dempster and Cpl. Marx, who've been posted.

PORCUPINE POINTS

By MOE ASPLER

THE two most disconcerting operations of last week were carried out by F/O Bill McNicol and F/L Norm Cuke. They both arrived back at the 'drome a little sadder, poorer, but wiser men. The enemies weren't Messerschmitts or Focke-Wulfs either.

The Time: At night.

The Target: Nearby village. Interrogation Report No. 1: Mac was attacked by a couple of "local nightfighters." He arrived back at the 'drome somewhat late, but only slightly damaged.

Interrogation Report No. 2: Norm thought that he was going to be host to two lovely ladies, but operations didn't go according to plan. They arrived with their two RAF boy friends and Norm wound up a little poorer at the end of the evening (he was stuck with the bill).

Advice to F/L Jack Cruickshanks: "Keep away from them stairs." All set to go on leave, Jack fell down some stairs and is spending time in the hospital instead of some London hotel.

More Flat Caps

The newest flat caps worn on this 'drome belong to Ken White, Don Aurey and Bill Ormsen.

Holder of all records for the number of pub hours is John McManus, wireless mech. from Winnipeg. Mac, who spent two years of his four years overseas in Ceylon, has been celebrating a little on some of that Ceylon back pay.

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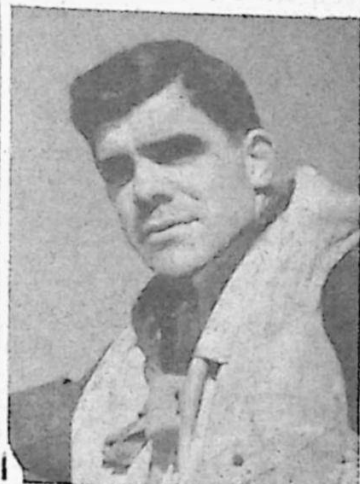
IRIUM Pepsodent TOOTH PASTE

Alamein Incident

"Goggle" Dive Nearly Nipped Career

The man who taught S/L Bert Houle to fly looked at the story of his pupil's exploits in the Mediterranean edition of Stars and Stripes and smiled.

teeming roads far behind their own lines, supposedly beyond the range of British fighters, the Hurricanes accounted for 125 vehicles destroyed, 250 damaged and possibly destroyed.



S/L Houle, D.F.C.

If Miller ever makes good that promise he will be joining an outfit that has done more scrapping than sleeping since the beach-head battle at Nettuno began.

Relatively few Canadian fighter pilots are still flying who fought in the desert campaign of 1941, when the front was at Sollum.

The latter affair was touch-and-go and not until German armoured cars were speeding toward them, only 20 miles away, did the RAF boys abandon their stolen landing-ground.

10 enemy kites destroyed on the ground and two shot down. All this for the loss of three British fighters. Houle's personal share of this colossal bag included two loaded troop trucks destroyed in flames, two troop-carriers

and other vehicles damaged and two enemy aircraft—a Cant 1007 and an SM 79—shot up on the ground.

Squat and durable, Bert Houle won the intercollegiate wrestling championship in his own weight while studying electrical engineering at the University of Toronto in 1936.

Houle's most vivid recollection is of a bizarre experience over El Alamein on September 1, 1942, when he accidentally pioneered a new manoeuvre, the goggle-dive.

As he went screaming down Houle's coupé-top flew open and the terrific suction plucked the goggles from his forehead and held them above his head, at the full extent of their straps.

Its tight-fitting frame. His head was yanked upward and tilted back by the straining goggles-traps and his sole field of vision was the blue sky above the periscope top.

Down went two fighters in a headlong power dive, Houle fumbling with his goggles and Steele, as a good number two should, sticking manfully to his number one and asking no questions.

"I don't know who must have been the more surprised, Steele or the Huns," said Houle. "As for me, those few moments of helplessness were just about the longest in my life.

The Canadians were not too shaken, however, to climb back up and take on a couple of Ju.88s. Houle shot one down with a stern attack, his Hurricane being hit in several places by the German's return fire.

PAY TABLE CRUMBS

CONGRATS. to all the recent hook jobs around our office and especially to Cpl. Doris Vincent, of Airmen's Pay.

Another name has been added to Cupid's ledger, with Cpl. "Tiny" Henry's recent engagement to F/O Lorne McBurney, of Transport Command.

Cpl. Baker was very thrilled last week on being Col. Abel's guest at his investiture at Buckingham Palace.

The sporting news tells us there are several W.D. basketball enthusiasts attending practices at Queen's Club every Tuesday and Thursday night.

Practically everyone is sporting the C.V.S.M. these days, but so far only LAW Andison can brag with her special decoration of paper spike and ribbon for rendering unequalled afternoon tea service to her section.

Highlights of the last RCAF dance was the footwork of Al Hunter and his partner (thanks to R. Degrasse). They had a lot of fun and games seeing how many three-point landings they could score on the floor.

Lots of early risers at Sunday's hockey game which the boys made plenty worth while with loads of action. Two bright-eyed lassies out for some fun were the Misses Birch and Tynner in a couple of natty suits and looking quite warm.

Off and On the Sick List: Glad to see Marge Murray back on duty after a spell at the Gen. Hosp. AW Scott is un-plastered (the cast we mean) after a long spell.

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HORSE FANS IN INDIA SEE COSMOPOLITAN SPECTACLE

Canadian airmen who used to bang it across the board at Canadian racetracks are still doing it in India. At the autumn meeting of the Karachi Race Club, many an RCAF member crowded his way to the rail and screamed "Come on, Dalli-al-Iraq."

Canadians rubbed shoulder with soldiers, sailors and airmen of other countries and natives and blended their vocal appeals to the Arabian horseflesh with assorted languages screamed by other rabid track followers.

They rush for the rail because the track is so built that if you haven't got a member's grandstand seat you can't see much of the running unless you find leaning space at the trackside.

Most of the RCAF, like other uniformed personnel, arrive at the track in taxis and tongas, two-wheeled contraptions. As if by arrangement, the drivers slow to a snail's pace as they near the track entrance, and the riders are besieged by natives selling programs and tip sheets.

The Karachi track would prove a great favorite to the boys who like to lay \$1 bets at Toronto's homey Dufferin, for the admission to the course is three rupees (99 cents), and you wager bets through the totalisator as low as two rupees.

The longest event of the day was listed for "about one mile," a handicap for "Class III Arabs." The winner, a five-year-old chestnut, Mahub Suri, ran the distance in one min. 59 secs., but he would have eaten much dust if he'd been matching strides with such Canadian-breds as Buny Lawless or Ten to Ace.

For his victorious effort Mahub Suri won 800 rupees (\$264) for his owner, the purse for second place being 250 rupees and the third 125 rupees.

There's no beautiful turf to rest tired feet upon after tearing up the betting stubs, as at Vancouver's Lansdowne or Winnipeg's Whittier. But Karachi's track has one advantage—you don't have to be a club member to rate a drink.

110 STAND-DOWN TO BE HELD IN YORK

Fourth Anniversary celebration of the Arrival Overseas of the old 110 City of Toronto squadron will be held in York on February 25.

All former members of the squadron wishing to attend should get in touch with F/L W. Sellers, at the District Headquarters, 7, St. Peter's Grove, York.

The stand-down starts at 7 o'clock at the Knavesmire Hotel, where a moderate investment will bring large returns of cheer and good-fellowship.

ICE STAR NOW PLANE TESTER

Hayes Was Once RAF Pilot And Stunt Artist With Flying Circus

A ravenous appetite for adventure has been the main-spring of Hank Mayes' life ever since he threw up a job bank clerking in Montreal to enter railway and survey work.

When this palled he made his way to England—where he was born—and joined the RAF. At the time "shamateur" hockey had taken hold on this side and Mayes made full use of his corner-lot rink experience as captain of the Grosvenor House team, from 1930 to '34.

Mayes served a five-year-term with the R.A.F., then hitched his fortunes to an itinerant flying circus and landed up a stunt flyer in India. It was his marked ability as a stunt artist that led him to his present job—testing fighter aircraft.

During the evacuation from Burma, Hank flew three-motored Tinson transports, carrying women and children to safety in India. Having been chased countless times by Jap fighters and bombed on an airfield while trying to repair his kite, Mayes has a score to settle with the little yellow men.

At 35 years of age, however, there's not much likelihood that Hank will ever again fly in combat.

dians seems to be gin gimlets, an Indian likeness to a Tom Collins. For a tall cool one it's two rupees, four annas (74 cents).

BOMBER GROUP

By LAC C. B. HIGGS and "SIS."

NEW arrivals on this station are 14 teleprinters. Male personnel of the camp have already found excuses to take them near the signal section.

Seems the whole camp found time to turn out for the Friday station dance. Our expert jitter-bugger was there of course in her usual good form.

Who was the officer who fell backwards out of his chair at four in the afternoon? It couldn't have been a Wincod named Chuck, could it?

Our little songbird, Ann Neil, was chirruping away as usual in the rec. hall Sunday night.

Five little girls strayed from home this week-end and now can be seen in the mess hall busily attending to the spuds, yours truly included.

Great excitement on the camp has been caused by promised appearance of the Blackouts. Great industry is present in the rec. hall in the form of air-women and airmen, all of whom are anxious to provide a stage and scenery worthy of our visitors.

Ping-pong was the cry of the week here when H.Q. tangled with RCAF Base in a tournament. Dainty women and husky men went at it in a great display. There were nine single matches. It was tough going for H.Q. in the first tiffs, but Cpl. Jeff Bullen, Vancouver, put in a great effort to edge LAC Oats Nottingham. Jerry Guerin, Montreal, followed his example and won from his Cardiff opponent, Milliner.

In the girls' matches, LAW Doris Gainer, Chatham, won a hard game against Cpl. Pam Rich, London. In the mixed doubles, H.Q. won all its matches. It was a great series, and now we'll sit back and see the return match at the Base soon.

Saturday was a big do for a number of W.D.s at this spot. They held a birthday party at "The Dairy" to celebrate their first anniversary in England.

A/S/O Simons arranged the table decorations, which included kites as place cards. After the chicken, the girls had to answer a question each beside their plate. Now we know why Shirley Marford does not want to settle down in England after the war. Or why "Stormy" Fairweather, Saskatoon, our Postal chief, prefers brown jobs to Air Force blue.

Back from leave comes Romeo Charest, Victoriaville, Que., and by the sound of it he thrilled the London girls—as he glided around on those priceless skates. With him was Jack MacLean, Hope-well, N.S., who went farther south, where he took a fancy to the khaki colour.

ONE-TOUR VETS

Operational life for P/O John Reekie and F/O Jack Walter was halted, at least temporarily, when they wound up their first tour. They're O.T.U. school teachers now.

NEW DELHI H.Q. WALLAS CAN BIND IN HINDUSTANI

S/L E. J. Piper Heads Unit Looking After Canucks In India Theatre

In the shadow of New Delhi's parliament buildings stands a one-storey structure of white brick where a small staff of officers and men handle the business end of things for the RCAF operating in the South-East Asia Command.

Across the hallway from RCAF District H.Q., Indian clerks in civilian clothes work at their desks. A native, Haryyan Singh, acts as Chaprasi (runner or orderly) in the Canadian establishment and, as he knows no English, the Canucks he serves have picked up a smattering of Hindustani. When they want tea the char-walla is sent for, and it is not uncommon to hear Hindustani with a western or habitant inflexion complaining "Yeh cha garm nahi hai" (This tea is not warm).

District headquarters came into being July 20, 1943, with S/L E. J. Piper, Galt, Ont., now acting O.C., as the one-man staff. S/L H. C. L. Ransom, Montreal, arrived in August to take over command, but has been in ill-health, and S/L Piper is carrying on with his duties temporarily.

Purpose of the headquarters is to maintain a closer liaison between RCAF and RAF personnel and help smooth out problems peculiar to Canadians serving in this theatre. Members of the headquarters staff visit all air force establishments in which RCAF men are serving to assist and advise C.O.s with problems affecting the welfare and morale of Canadian fliers.

Staff adjutant is P/O Bob Plant, Niagara Falls, Ont., who as a sergeant worked in the orderly room of an RCAF flying boat squadron in Ceylon. Oscar Fleming, Windsor, Ont., lawyer and a pilot-instructor with the RFC in the last war, is attached to Delhi H.Q. as auxiliary services supervisor. His job is to distribute sports equipment and other comforts to RCAF personnel in all parts of the Indian sub-continent.

Two of the headquarters staff, Sgt. Paul Gingras, Quebec City, and LAC Joe Joubarne, Ottawa, are French-Canadians, Gingras having charge of the orderly room.

Others of the permanent staff are Cpl. Don Morris, Fort William, Ont.; LAC John Murphy, Emerald Junction, P.E.I.; LAC Jimmy Horsburgh, Toronto; Cpl. Vern Hodges, Winnipeg, in charge of M.T.; LAC Hugh Watson, Park Hill, Ont.; Cpl. Norm Bridgeman, Montreal; and LAC Gord Hutchinson, Delta, Man.

Thanks to auxiliary services' the boys have enough softball equipment to limber up frequently at nearby Irwin stadium, where the Americans have laid out a diamond on what was once a soccer field. After a few more work-outs the Canadians plan to challenge the Yanks, and are confident that their pitching, at least, will be top-hole, since Joe Joubarne, who did the twirling for the London headquarters team that won the all-England championship in 1942, will be on the mound.

AN OPERATIONAL SUCCESS

After finishing a tour of ops, on which he earned the D.F.M., F/O Jim Greenshields, Somerville, Que., is instructing at an O.T.U. Jim is a WOP/AG.

SMOKES?—GO TO KNIGHTSBRIDGE

Joel, don't bother coming to RCAF Overseas Headquarters for your issue of fags and comforts. They're not here any more.

This section of Auxiliary Services has moved to Pay Accounts, Harrods Department Store, Knightsbridge. You'll find them on the first floor.

CANADIANS IN ITALY DOWN LOCAL DUCKS

Canadians with the RCAF in Italy are varying the tedium of iron rations with occasional duck dinners.

There are clouds of mallards in one sector and nirods in Air Force blue are hunting them down with ancient family blunderbusses, borrowed from farmers in the district. The big problem is finding shells to fit the odd-bore shooting irons they're having to use.

F/L J. E. Clark, Ottawa, Cpl. J. E. Harris, Digby, N.S., and LAC Alex Harboway, Evansport, Alta., have been getting some shooting hours in, not far from their station. In the Middle East for the better part of three years, Clark came from El Alamein with the Desert Air Force and the Eighth Army.



For Extra Smartness the shades of more & more men & women in the Services are being polished with

NUGGET SHOE POLISH

SUPREME for QUALITY IN BLACK & DARK BROWN

Gillette advertisement featuring an illustration of a man shaving and text: "Production is restricted so don't blame your dealer if you have difficulty in obtaining Gillette blades. Serving—Since the Blue and the Thin Gillette blades have gone to serve the guns, Gillette 'Standard' Blades now serve the chins. Make them last—they'll give you the best shave money can buy. Gillette in battledress Gillette 'Standard' and 'Standard Thin' Blades (plain steel) 2d each, including Purchase Tax. Fit all Gillette razors, old or new."

WITH RADIO MECHS

(Continued from page 4.) Cpl. Phil Inkin, still loafing around Smoke, objects to this column saying in its previous edition that he hailed from Saskatchewan. Patriotism urged him to correct it and honour his native hearth of Irma, Alberta. So sorry, Inky!

SOUTH WALES M.U.

THE section is glad to welcome back Cpls. Guy and Wilson from detachment. Word is brought back from the Flight Office that they have both put in for leave. They must have met something really nice down there.

We are also glad to welcome back Cpl. Bill "Red" Franklin. Bill was "living out" for awhile with his newly acquired wife. Cpl. "Tubby" Graham left the station yesterday for 16 days' leave, a kit bag in one hand and a new suit of civvies in the other. Don't eat all the eggs in London, Tubby. Remember, there are still some of us who haven't been to the big town yet during this quarter.

Cpls. Tommy Fry and Maurice Clearhill are still away doing a tour of ops. in the big towns of southern England. Bailey's luck is certainly improving. Maybe you've been fading the wrong people, Jack, or did Maurice take all the magic with him?

For the information of those of our number who are still out on detachment we'll tell you that LAC's Sherley and Irvine are still retiring by candle-light these nights.

Word had it that Cpl. "Cow Cow Boogie" Goldsmith was tagged at a dance the other night by a local co-ed. What is it, Goldie, the moustache or the Brylcreem?

Genning recently has been Trail's White Hope, LAC "Bud" DeVito, Birmingham beckons, Bud. Best of luck, chum.

SUDBURY ADOPTS MUSTANG OUTFIT

The crack Mustang fighter-reconnaissance squadron led by S/L Frank Chesters, Regina, is orphaned no longer. It has been adopted by the city of Sudbury, Ont. The adoption found favor with all of Chesters' men and with two in particular—F/L Jack Taylor and F/O J. "Butch" Butchart, both of whom hail from the nickel town.

Comes now the problem of choosing a nickname, and like obedient wards they're letting their foster parents do the picking. Already a letter has been despatched to the Sudbury Star asking that the newspaper conduct a poll among its readers, to select a monicker with a Sudbury slant.

According to F/L Jim Prendergast, Victoria, B.C., Chesters is "the singiestest squadron in the RCAF." But the log books show it's close to being the "singiest" as well, for the bulk of its strength is made up of former instructors.

CASUALTIES

(Continued from page 2.)

Schade, P/O, South River, Ont.; M. C. Shaw, P/O, Amherstburg, Ont.; M. Y. Snow, F/O, Kildonan, Man.; H. V. Stinson, P/O, Andrews, N.B.; W. K. Sutherland, F/S, Vancouver; B. Thomasherg, F/S, Winnipeg; R. F. Waddington, F/O, Windsor, Ont.; J. Williamson, Sgt., Hamilton, Ont.; W. P. Neale, P/O, Montreal.

MISSING, BELIEVED KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. W/O, Ottawa: J. E. R. Boudreau, F/O, Toronto; D. J. Dolphin, F/L, Toronto.

KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. A. T. Barnson, LAC, West Selkirk, Man.; C. T. Flack, W/O, Saskatoon; D. J. Arnell, F/O, Ottawa; C. J. Frost, F/O, Imperial, Sask.; R. F. Linton, F/S, Wolsely, Sask.; R. W. McLachlan, Sgt., West Summerland, B.C.; D. G. MacNeil, Sgt., Cornwall, Ont.; W. H. Sayres, Sgt., Welland, Ont.; W. D. Smith, F/O, Toronto; C. A. H. Stevens, F/O, D.F.C., Bridgetown, N.S.; W. R. Chester, F/S, Galt, Ont.; A. W. Ellis, Sgt., Toronto; J. K. Forest, P/O, Prince Albert, Sask.; E. F. J. Hemming, F/S, Outremont, Que.; W. E. Martin, Sgt., Niagara Falls, Ont.; K. R. Schiller, W/O, Toronto; J. McH. Thomson, F/S, Nilo, Alta.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW PRESUMED KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. R. W. Harbottle, F/S, Winnipeg.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, BELIEVED KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE, NOW PRESUMED KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. C. G. Mills, Sgt., Edmonton.

WOUNDED OR INJURED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. H. Domenico, Sgt., Timmins, Ont.; W. E. Tanner, W/O, Cardston, Alta.; E. B. Lindsay, F/O, Westmount, Que.

DIED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. R. A. Cilmenhage, LAC, Stevensville, Ont.

DIED OF WOUNDS OR INJURIES RECEIVED ON ACTIVE SERVICE. H. E. Pittaway, F/O, Wilton Greve, Ont.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW REPORTED PRISONER OF WAR. R. S. Duka, F/S, Slawa, Alta.; W. L. McKinnon, F/S, Parry Sound, Ont.

"DO YE KEN, BONNIE LASSIE?"



Lance-Corporal Arthur Thomson shows LAW Georgia Burton, Ladner, B.C., how to cotton on to the pipes. It was at a "Robbie Burns Night" dance at RCAF Bomber Group. Fifteen members of a famous Highland regiment, stationed nearby, were guests at the dance.

(Official RCAF-Photograph.)

MIDGET PILOT KEEPS FAITH

Makes Good His Promise: Shoots Down Pair Of F.W. 190s

Before he left Canada with the RCAF, F/O J. F. H. Williams, Toronto, told his 13-year-old brother David that he would shoot down two German planes for him in one operation. He has kept his promise.

During a sweep in the Paris area, the diminutive Typhoon pilot destroyed two F.W.190s. Williams was the first to spot German aircraft to port, and almost instantly there were dog-fights all over the sky. Before the Typhoons headed for home nine enemy machines had gone down.

Williams went after one, but could not fire because the German was flying too low among trees. For two or three minutes he continued the chase until the Focke Wulf nosed up to clear a hill. Williams fired as he got to the top, and saw his victim crash in a wood.

"I returned to the dogfight," he said later, "and got a few bursts in at the enemy machines passing here and there. Then three more F.W.s turned up. I picked out one and saw strikes on him from my guns. He tried an impossible tight turn to starboard and then I gave him another burst. This seemed to

SEVEN RCAF MEN AT INVESTITURE

Seven RCAF men were at Buckingham Palace recently to be invested by His Majesty King George VI.

Heading the list was S/L James P. Coyne, The Pas, Man., awarded the D.F.C. while a flying officer for "courageous leadership, tenacity and keenness" as pilot of a fighter-bomber with the RAF.

F/L Lyle W. Humphrey, Toronto (a flight sergeant at the time of the award) received the D.F.M. for setting "a splendid example of courage and efficiency" as a gunner in Bomber Command. The two officers were accompanied by G/C Denton Massey, Toronto, officer commanding the RCAF "R" Depot in Britain.

Other recipients of the D.F.M. were: P/O B. H. Moroney, Sudbury, Ont., and P/O Alvin Fast, Langley Prairie, B.C., both WOP/AGs; W/O F. M. Tutton, Edmonton wireless operator; W/O J. L. Smale, Toronto pilot, and WO/2 J. M. McK. Williams, Ottawa air-gunner.

frighten him, because he steeped the turn, flicked over on his back and spun in. He blew up on hitting the ground."

Five feet four inches short, Williams was once told by an instructor that he might be too small for operational flying. They used to put pillows at his back in the cockpit of the trainer so his legs could reach the pedals.

HEADQUARTERS

NEXT thing you know D.R.O.s will come out with a notice making it compulsory for those on 48 to phone in after a football game in addition to alerts. Yesterday's Canadian victory almost claimed a few RCAF lives in the crush after the game. It's a good job some of the boys had strong girl friends or they'd have never made it home.

Dick Waide, K. of C. supervisor, is a bit worried about the basketball proceedings. Some of the better players are starting to tour around and play for more than one team. It won't count on your scoring totals, boys, so give over and play with your own outfit. The league has to have some semblance of order or it folds up for lack of regulations.

Classic example of the switching technique came when Russ Davis and Jack Dreidger turned out with D.A.P.S. and scored 17 of the team's 21 points, almost enough to catch the speeding Knightsbridge outfit, which managed to come off with a 22-21 win despite the addition of the Davis-Dreidger combination. Bill Barnes with eight and Win Greer's seven points helped the K outfit.

The only other game Saturday afternoon saw the Airmen's Pay wallop P4Cas, 25-10. Ernie Steele (8), Nick Nicol (8) and Jack Rodgers (7) shared the scoring honors for the money men.

Cpl. George Baxter should be adding another guinea to his pub pouch shortly since the concert committee accepted his suggestion for a name for the galaxy of stars who will entertain headquarters come March 6. The new name for the show is "Revue in Blue." The show will go on in the big city without the customary prep. trials in the provinces.

Just like you were told, the hep cats had their way at the razzle last Wednesday night, and who walks off with the laurels but a boy from good old Hogtown, ACI Gordon Dee. But he had the help of a native of dear ol' Lunnon in the person of the pulchritudinous Connie Game. Both from Knights to put the shame to the lack of serious competition from L.L.F. It was a nice do, with A/V/M Anderson, Air Commodore Wait and G/C Hunter looking on.

The heat is on. Nearing the home stretch, the many talented stars from Headquarters who put on their concert next month are turning on a rehearsal blitz to sharpen up the "Revue in Blue." The program includes everything from ballet to songs, dances and funny sayings.

Entertainment laddiebucks have snatched Alexandra Palace for Sunday, February 27, so all you kids can strap on the roller skates and polish the floor for the evening. It's worth two bobs and you can take your friends. The rink is exclusive that night to the H.Q. personnel. Admittance by ticket only and for the pastebards you merely stop a member of the committee in the hall or give George Alexander (Sgt.) a ding and he'll come through with the necessary. There was only one flat hat out to the last affair and the folks are expecting a little better representation from the gents who buy their own suits.

FILM LOG

"HIS BUTLER'S SISTER"

(Leicester Square)

Deanna Durbin, acting acceptably and singing superbly, is the only thing about this pic. that makes sense. For the rest there are Pat O'Brien, Franchot Tone and Akim Tamiroff offering fair facsimiles of their well-known selves, in a highly improbable story that is just one long excuse for Deanna to warble. Diverting enough, especially the iron-hatted butlers enjoying a night out.

"THE LODGER" (New Gallery)

Around the end of the last century Jack the Ripper was slayin' 'em out Whitechapel way. Marle Belloc Lowndes spun a powerful yarn about this Ripper character, a tale which Hollywood has at last put on celluloid.

The juicier rôles have been claimed by some of the film capital's best talent. It won't spoil things to tell that Laird Cregar is the Ripper. It's Cregar at his best. George Sanders, Sir Cedric Hardwicke and Sara Allgood are capable in their parts.

The girl in the piece is Merle Oberon, wearing legs.

WOMEN'S DIVISION

IMAGINE the amazement of one W.D. at headquarters the other day when she was queried by a recent arrival overseas "Did you have a good trip?" For a moment she was stumped and then suddenly, like a flash, she remembered she wasn't wearing her pretty ribbon. And to think she was one of the veterans who crossed the sea just about eighteen months ago.

Teams are being chosen to-night for the girls' basketball and next Wednesday is the big night. The house league opens with an official tip-off. Let's have a good turn-out and show the other fellow just how well you play basketball.

If you're interested in being a component of a pyramid, better come along next Monday at six o'clock in the L.R. Bldg. to have your measurements taken. If you can stand on your head for more than five minutes, you're in. If you can't, come anyway and have a good laugh.

Noticed bags of reclassifications in D.R.O.s. The trade test board must be doing a good "trade." Also congrats to our new W.D. sergeant—Jill Wigg, from Nelson, B.C.; and to blonde Cpl. Joyce Skene, from Montreal.

Wedding bells will ring on Saturday. One of the old "originals" is taking the plunge. To Pat Tofflemire, of Arner, Ontario, go best wishes for a very happy married life.

F/O Katie Goddard has been holidaying in the north country. This week F/O Ann Henderson, of Toronto, is exploring the Welsh countryside, with a bit of assistance, we understand.

Leicester Square THEATRE advertisement for the film 'His Butler's Sister' starring Deanna Durbin, Franchot Tone, and Pat O'Brien. Directed by Frank Borzage.

ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE

Table listing theatres and their current shows, including Hippodrome, Palladium, Prince of Wales, Princes, Savoy, Strand, Dominion, Empire, Gaumont, Leicester Sq. Theatre, London Pavilion, Marble Arch Pavilion, New Gallery, New Victoria, Odeon, Nelson Eddy, Phantom of the Opera, Paramount, Regal, Tatler, and Warner.

Large advertisement for the film 'The Empire's Too Small' at the Empire Theatre, Leicester Square. Features 30 great stars and 3 famous bands. Includes a '3rd Week' badge.

Large advertisement for the film 'The Phenomenal Phantom' at the Odeon Leicester Square. Features Nelson Eddy, Susanna Foster, and Claude Rains. Includes a '2nd Great Week' badge.