



## BOMBERS OUT FOUR NIGHTS IN SIX

### BATTER FRANKFURT, AMIENS & STUTTGART

RCAF Group Carries its Heaviest Load In Two-Pronged Attack; Tonnage Tops Luftwaffe's Best

#### JACOBS, SWETMAN, TURNBULL LEAD UNITS

COMPLETING their fourth major operation within six days RCAF Bomber Group delivered a heavy load of bombs at Frankfurt on Saturday night. Wednesday night they went to Stuttgart and Amiens with the heaviest load of bombs they have carried since the group was formed. On Thursday evening RCAF bombers again visited Amiens.

##### Frankfurt.

Lancasters and Halifaxes of RCAF Bomber Group unloaded deadly cargoes over Frankfurt on Saturday night. Other Canadian bomber squadrons laid mines in enemy waters. W/C Bill Swetman, DFC, Kapuskasing, Ont., led his Thunderbirds to the target. It was his fifty-second sortie over enemy territory. Other squadrons participating included the Goose, Alouette, Snowy Owl, Porcupine, Tiger, Bison and Leside.

P/O Joe Corbally, Toronto, Lion squadron bomb-aimer, told of going in with the second wave of attackers. "Target indicators were good, and I was able to bomb dead on. . . . The attack seemed to start in the north-west part of the city and then switch to the centre. It looked well concentrated, and the fires were just taking hold when we arrived. . . ."

"Scattered fires had started by the time we went in," said S/L Jerry Bell, Victoria, B.C., "but coming out we could see the glow for a good distance." S/L Bell is a Lion squadron navigator-flight commander.

The Pathfinder Force was "hang-on," said Sgt. Don Frayling, Lion squadron mid-upper gunner, of Saulte Ste. Marie, Ont.

Sgt. Lyle Chistner, Bison squadron rear gunner, London, Ont., told of a battle with an enemy fighter as his Halifax piloted by P/O Al MacDonald, Vancouver, was starting its bombing run.

"An Me.110 attacked us from dead astern," said Chistner. "It closed to 200 yards and

##### SMILE!



THE MILLION DOLLAR grins here belong to Sheila and LAC J. R. Racine, Alfred, Ont. How come an elephant at an airfield? A circus—you dope.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)

#### FIGHTING NAMESAKES

Two of the Canadian Spitfire pilots who figured in last Wednesday's Focke-Wulf massacre over Cambrai airfield bear the names of World War commanders.

They are F/L Alec Foch Halerow, Pentleton, B.C., and F/O Robert Kitchener Hayward, St. John's, Nfld. Hayward destroyed one FW 190, badly damaged another and shared in the possible destruction of an Me.410 bomber. Halerow bagged an FW at 50 yards range and saw it disintegrate completely.

opened fire with cannon and machine guns. I got a burst of about 100 rounds in and saw tracers hit. We were taking violent evasive action and shook him off."

After returning to base his crew found a hole blasted through one propeller.

Other fighters were seen by P/O Andy McNamee, Moose Jaw, Sask., bomb-aimer, who related how his skipper, F/S Pat Cadogan, Glace Bay, N.S., shook off two, one an ME210. It shook him, though, he said, when directly over the target another Halifax about 400 feet below and 25 yards ahead, opened fire on his own aircraft. The other was not flying on the course of the bombing run, and was apparently manned by an enemy crew, he concluded.

##### Amiens and Stuttgart.

Wednesday night the RCAF Bomber Group joined the RAF in a two-pronged attack on Stuttgart and Amiens. From the latter attack all Canadian aircraft returned safely.

It was revealed that on major efforts such as Wednesday night's the Canadian Group is now delivering a bomb load substantially in excess of the tonnage dropped by the Luftwaffe on any single raid during their heaviest attacks on British cities.

Leading the Thunderbird Squadron to Stuttgart was W/C Bill Swetman, DFC, Kapuskasing, Ont. G/C J. G. Bryans, Saskatoon, a station commander, was also on the trip, flying with W/C Bob Turnbull, AFC, DFM, Govan.

(Continued on page 7, col. 1.)

### RANCOURT HITS NAZI STEAMER TO WIN SPURS

Buffalo Squadron Flier Sets Merchantman Ablaze

F/O J. L. F. Rancourt, St. Victor de Beauce, Que., one of three French Canadians flying with the RCAF Buffalo Squadron of Coastal Command, has won his spurs as a Beaufighter pilot in attacks on enemy shipping off the Norwegian coast.

Known as "Ferdie" to his mates, Rancourt has been flying operationally since last October, but it wasn't until recently that he got in on his first strike against an enemy convoy. The opportunity came when the Buffalos were sent to attack a merchant vessel and four escort ships off Norway.

It was one of those days Beau pilots hanker for, with plenty of cloud cover, and they caught the Germans cold. The Beaus came in from the sea and started their attack at 800 feet, finishing almost on the deck at 300 feet.

The merchantman, their main objective, was screened on the seaward side by the escort vessels and protected on the land side by coastal-flak batteries. Rancourt whisked in past the escort and dropped his bombs, two of which were seen to hit the target amidships.

As he came in low he raked the superstructure with cannon fire which burst all along the decks. Reconnaissance later proved that the vessel was beached and burning.

The Germans at one time reported Rancourt as killed in action when they picked up a pair of his gloves from the wreckage of a Beaufighter that had been washed up on the coast of Norway. But the gloves had been worn by another pilot who failed to return.

### ERK PUTS OUT AIRCRAFT FIRE

Smell of burning insulation in a nearby aircraft reached an air frame mechanic of the RCAF Buffalo squadron in time for him to put out a fire which threatened several other Beaufighters standing near it in dispersal.

LAC Champion, Pasqua, Sask., glanced over as he worked on another aircraft in the line, and then raced for the burning machine. The starboard engine was burning. Ignoring the personal danger, Champion removed the bottom cowlings from the engine, climbed up on the wing, and removed the top cowlings before putting out the fire. The aircraft was completely fuelled and constituted a definite threat to the other parked aircraft when Champion attacked the fire.

## Canadian Bags Zero as RAF Spitfires Hammer Japs From New Ting Pocket

Scarcely hours after he had shared in the historic Allied landing deep inside enemy lines in Burma, F/L Bob Day, flight commander with an RAF Spitfire squadron, blasted an attacking Jap aircraft out of the sky. It was his second kill.

As morning came, the Vancouver pilot swung up from the Ting pocket with other fighters to tackle an outnumbering force of bomb-carrying Zeros attacking the landing strip in the Burma jungle where the Allied troops had landed from the skies during the night. The pilots returned only after destroying three enemy aircraft, scoring one probable and damaging at least six others.

"I saw the C.O. get one," Day told of the fight. "It went down on fire and afterwards I saw it

### THE NEW MAN TAKES OVER



THROUGH THIS HANDSHAKE passes the leadership of RCAF Bomber Group. AVM G. E. Brookes, CB, OBE (right) is wishing well to his successor, AVM C. M. McEwen, MC, DFC and bar.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)

## SHARK-INFESTED WATERS FAIL TO RUFFLE CANUCK

Crew Rescued by Indian Sailors After Clinging to Wheel All Night

P/O Al Hawkshaw, Cornwall, Ont., has rejoined his squadron unrudded after his second plunge into shark-infested Indian waters. On a daylight flight one of his motors packed up and his aircraft ended its career in the sea.

"When our motor went dead we sent out an SOS and managed to keep the plane in the air for about 15 minutes," said Hawkshaw on his return to base. "We made a good landing and things went well, in contrast to the way they went on our first ditching."

"This time we were able to jettison our fuel before going into the water, and that made a difference. The aircraft remained afloat for a minute, more than twice as long as the first time, and we were able to get our dinghy out."

When the crew had climbed into the dinghy it was found that one of the English wireless air-gunners had cut his foot and before thinking about rescue his mates attended to him.

Hoping their SOS would bring help they trailed a fluorescent tab behind the dinghy, which left a bright green trail in the water. Four hours later a search plane found that trail, followed it to the dinghy and directed a ship to them.

On reaching an RAF station Al was surprised at being invited to the officers' mess. Then he learned that his commission had come through as he left on the flight. He had been a warrant officer.

Hawkshaw recalled his first drop into the ocean. "Prospects didn't look any too bright that time. But one of our landing wheels which had broken off

(Continued on page 7, col. 4.)

### BLUE LETTER RATES CUT TO THREEPENCE

Reduction in the postal rate for blue air letter forms to Canada has been announced officially by S/L D. C. Kerr, i/c RCAF Overseas Postal Services.

Effective immediately, the rate has been cut from sixpence per letter to threepence. This rate applies to all armed forces air letters being carried by RCAF bomber mail.

"We are carrying all of the blue letter forms to Canada now," S/L Kerr said, "although we aren't carrying them all from Canada."

Rates to other areas, including mail to the Middle East and Far East, continue at the previous rate of sixpence per form.

### CANUCKS KILL FOUR FW 190'S NEAR CAMBRAI

RCAF Spitfire Squadron Gets Entire Bag

#### ME410 DAMAGED

A SINGLE RCAF Spitfire squadron flying behind F/L Jack Sheppard, Dollarton, B.C., while the squadron commander, S/L J. Cameron, Winnipeg, was leading the wing, shot four FW 190s out of the sky near Cambrai last Wednesday and damaged an Me 410.

Flying escort to a strong force of U.S. Marauders Sheppard's outfit detached itself momentarily from the other Spitfires and plunged into a 10,000-foot dive towards Cambrai airfield where the leader had spotted nine FWs waiting to land while a twin-engine bomber with a damaged undercarriage blocked the runway.

"We bounced on them before they realised we were there," said Sheppard, who half-rolled back on one fighter after a bit of manoeuvring and fired as he came down. S/L Cameron saw Sheppard's quarry blow up with a huge mass of flames as though it were a tank car exploding."

F/O Bob Hayward, St. John's, Newfoundland, peeled off from the squadron and went down through the clouds in S-turns to within 200 feet of another FW before firing two short bursts. The German's propeller stopped and Hayward pulled alongside as smoke and flames poured from his aircraft. F/O David Douglas Ashleigh, Toronto, who was flying as Hayward's No. 2 saw the Focke Wulf explode.

##### Dogfight

Almost immediately, Hayward turned into another Jerry and fired a couple of bursts at 200 yards. He saw strikes on the fuselage as the FW turned to port. On his right was another Nazi fighter and Hayward turned against him to stop him getting behind his Spit. "He took most violent evasive action including climbing rolls," said Hayward, "at the top of which we both pulled up to a stall at about 3,000 feet, trying to get behind each other. Ashleigh pulled up behind him and sent him down in flames. I saw a chute leave the German kite at about 200 feet from the ground."

The two then dived on the (Continued on page 7, col. 3.)

## SCORE TWO IN STUTTGART DO

Quick eyes and the deadly aim of two Canadian air gunners proved more than a match for two German nightfighters in the early hours of last Thursday morning. In a grim air battle over Stuttgart, the gunners teamed up to score a kill and a probable in a matter of seconds.

The two were P/O Art Death, Toronto, the rear gunner, and P/O Douglas Maw, Winnipeg, mid-upper. Both fly with an RAF Halifax squadron.

"We picked up our first fighter just as we entered the target area," said Death. "It was a single-engine job. He closed to about 200 yards and fired. Both Doug and I opened up."

"He flew right into our fire," Maw added. "Our engineer told us he saw our tracers pouring into him. He broke off and dived down."

The second fighter attacked less than two minutes later, and Death identified it as a FW190. "He was coming at us from about 400 yards, but didn't fire," he reported. "We opened up, but he came in to about 100 yards. We must have killed the pilot, for his aircraft stalled and nose-dived into the ground out of control."

"He was so close," commented Maw, "that the edges of his wings overlapped in my sights. You can't miss at 100 yards."



## JERRY—STEP UP AND NAME YOUR POISON



EACH MISSION done by this Italy is indicated with an upturned poison bottle against a map of Germany. LAC Frank Chaplin, Montreal, touches up the design, while LAC Doug Davis, Chilliwack, B.C., looks on. The theme is further carried out by naming the motors Cyanide, Strychnine, Arsenic, etc.

### RECORDS OFFICE

## His Mail Ship Comes In

A2 (CAN)

RETURNING from a spot of sick leave, "feeling fine now, thank you," we wish to apologise for missing a week. Thanks Cpl. Gordie Hornstein for a grand job on your column. Gordie was longing to get back at a few past reporters. Seems they have been dragging his good name through the mud.

That Romeo Cpl. "Pyjamas" Coupar is making the headlines again. After a wonderful weekend George started flourishing the profile of a lovely brunette around the office.

After a long lapse of "jankers" in the office, LACs Mitchell, Ayling and MacTaggart decided to return from the "Big City" a little late. The SPs took a dim view of it, so the boys are doing a little "time." They claim they went to sleep on the train and woke up somewhere in Wales.

Dropped into the E.S.U. Club on Sunday morning, and found LAC Trudeau's current date helping to serve the boys their toast and coffee. It appears that Vince was duty clerk, and all his Sunday plans were dashed on the rocks.

Our big event of the week will be our farewell "do" at one of the local halls. If it compares with the last one, a roaring time will be had by all. Noticed the committee this morning deciding the number of bottles needed (milk bottles, of course).

Our chief F/L "Russ" Davey is in a most effervescent mood these past few days. Must be the amount of mail he's been receiving, or could it be the coming "evacuation."

Question of the week: Just how long is Marty "S. for Sinatra" Starr going to retain that handsome beard? How about coming out and joining the boys once again Marty?

—LAC "Al" Pope.



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(Signed) Cpl. H.E. R.A.O.C.

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G1 (CAN)

CONSIDERED at least at this unit to be a record was the arrival of 35 letters in one mail for Cpl. Don Bridgman. "Bridge" had almost given up hope, but evidently the ship with his mail wasn't sunk. He's still reading 'em.

Well, the day is fast approaching when this bunch of Canucks will split up and move to other fields. So, to do it up right we're having a big do next week. Cpls. Bridgman and Clarke have assured all and sundry that it's at a local hall with "B" for beer and "G" for gals.

We had the first ball game of the season last week, and from the aches and limps and groans that are displayed it might well be the last. It was a pick-up game, with the score ending 18-16 in favour of "Snozz" Hryciuk's nine. Gord Smalley's boys played heads up ball, and almost won the game with a spurt near the finish. They managed to tie the score in the last inning, but we managed to garner a couple more runs to win. Batteries for the winners were "yours truly" on the mound, and "Willie" Watson on the receiving end.

For the losers Gord Smalley pitched steadily throughout, and his offers were received capably by "Howie" Richert. Cpl. Ralph (Groaner) Dean was heavy "hickory" wielder for the winners, and Reg Watters and "Red" Short banged 'em out for the losers. Best dressed player of the day was Cpl. Ted Bennett, who strutted the field in a lovely brown sports jacket garnished with grass-green trousers.

—F/S "Mem" Aitken.

## YPRES VETERANS OVERSEAS AGAIN

Cpl. Garton "Jim" Crow, Burnaby, B.C., in the equipment section at RCAF Bomber Group headquarters in Britain, has been with Canadian forces in two wars. His record is one of faithful and useful service to Canada in time of need.

Born in London, he went to Canada as a youth, and enlisted with the C.A.S.C., and went overseas in August, 1914. He rose from private to the rank of acting captain in his five years overseas. He has two mementoes of the struggle to get supplies to the front in the first world war, a shrapnel scar on his upper lip and a pair of spectacles which he has worn since being gassed at Ypres.

When this war began Jim could have stayed in his civilian job, but he joined the RCAF as equipment assistant, aircraftman second class.

After two years at Camp Borden he was posted overseas at his own request. He has the King Edward VII Coronation medal, the 1914-15 star, General Service medal and Victory medal for service in the last war, and the Canadian Volunteer Service ribbon for service in this war. He is married, and has a son and daughter in Canada.

### MOBILE BARBER

Everyone is so busy on a mobile RCAF airfield in Britain they can't spare time to visit the station barber. So the barber tours the tarmac for customers. The hustling snipper is LAC Medar Roberge, Sherbrooke, Que.

## ONE LUMP—OR TWO?

Sheba, Alsatian pet of a mobile Canadian fighter squadron, is strictly a tea-drinking pooch.

Sheba was first discovered when she wobbled across the ping-pong table in the dispersal hut, to gulp down a mug of hot liquid.

The pilots were surprised. A tea-drinking hound, they reasoned, is a decided asset to any squadron because tea can always be found in England, even when dog-meat can't. Now every round of tea includes a mug for Sheba. In fact, she is the first to cock her ear when the kettle starts to sing.

## GROUP BASE HAS NEW OPS CHIEF

W/C J. P. "Joe" McCarthy, DFC, former commander of what is now known as the Tiger squadron, has been appointed to take charge of operations for the RCAF Bomber Group's largest operational base.

He came overseas in March, 1941, and began his operational career with an RAF Wellington squadron. He moved to RCAF H.Q., returned to Canada for a brief visit, and then returned to become a flight commander with the Snowy Owl squadron. He went to the Middle East in early 1943, finished his second tour with the squadron, and then moved to the Tiger unit before returning to England.

## SHOT DOWN AT SALERNO NOW FLIES FROM INDIA

Norwood Pilot "Surrendered" to Fifth Army After Escape From Nazis

A Nazi reception committee was waiting when F/O W. H. Fell, Norwood, Man., baled out after shooting down a Do.217 over the Salerno beach-head. He was held prisoner for 36 hours, made his escape, and 20 days later rejoined his squadron. Today, from a station in the north of India, Fell is flying against the Japs.



His squadron, then based in Sicily, was covering the landings at Salerno last summer when Fell tangled with the Dornier. The German's rear guns opened up and Fell's radiator was hit. He got the Do. all right, but was forced to bale out himself when his engine heated up and the kite took fire.

"I landed near a small town," he recalled, "and as soon as I touched the ground German

## WINDSOR SPITS GET NEW CHIEF

Wellington Hay Jr. Takes Command of Unit In Italy

American-born and British-raised, Wellington Hay, Jr., has been promoted squadron leader and has assumed command of the City of Windsor Spitfire squadron in Italy. At the same time F/L Bruce Ingalls, Dunville, Que., replaced F/L Hedley Everard, Timmins, as flight commander with the Windsorites.

A Yale graduate, Day joined the RCAF in 1941. Since coming overseas he has seen action in Britain, Malta, Sicily and Italy and was mentioned in dispatches during the desert campaign after being shot down into the sea near Daba. He overcame hardship and privation to make his way through the enemy lines wearing dinghy paddles on his feet for shoes. A picture of Hay in his bizarre costume was widely published at the time.

The new C.O. spent a short period with the Windsor squadron a few months ago as supernumerary flight lieutenant. He has since led a flight in a front-line RAF Spitfire unit.

His parents are former Londoners, now living in Millbrook, N.Y. Though born in the United States, Hay was raised and educated in England; lived there until the outbreak of war when he returned to America to complete his education at Yale University.


## PILOTS DISPLAY GOOD TEAMWORK

You might call F/S John H. "Maungdaw" Magill, Toronto, and F/O Bill Murphy, New Zealand pilot, a good team. Magill is Murphy's No. 2 with a Hurricane fighter squadron on the Burma front.

This is an example of their co-operation:

"We were flying down the coast towards Akvab at 30 feet," said Magill. "I had to look up to see the tree tops. All of a sudden Murphy peeled off and I saw tracers zipping past him. Looking ahead, I saw a Jap machine gun nest, so I put my nose down and let him have it with four cannon. I turned round for another squirt at him but it wasn't necessary. Three dead Japs and a busted machine gun won't do any more damage."

Murphy put in part of his training in Canada. Other RCAF men on the same squadron are F/L Robert G. Hall, Washington, D.C.; F/O Harold "Dutch" Holland, Winnipeg; W/O Charles Anderson, British Honduras.



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### TEN TALK

## Spring—Well, Dig, Dig

SPRING is here—when a young man's fancy fondly turns to thoughts of—well, other things. But here thoughts are turned towards gardening and the urge to dig has come upon us. A number of amateur gardeners are enthusiastically digging for a short while each evening. Among the Canadians we have noticed turning the English sod are our genial SAO, S/L R. N. Chandler, D.F.C., Edmonton; our medicos, F/L C. G. Wilson, Toronto, and F/L C. O. Baker, Edmonton, and Kirk Bell, London.

Not only is the urge to dig apparent, but also the urge to paint, not aesthetically, but practically. A group headed by the CO, G/C D. Edwards, AFC, Ottawa, appears nightly and paints until dusk. Among those noticed brushing have been S/L R. C. Scott, Westboro, Ont.; Capt. Kalfas, Montreal; F/L Gaschler, Regina; and F/L J. Glessing, Saskatchewan.

Spotlight on station activities fell this week on the St. Patrick fancy dress dance, held in the Y Club. It was well attended and much enjoyed. The dance band under the leadership of LAC Brian Field, Toronto, provided the music.

Kirk Bell, Y supervisor, caused much merriment with his clown antics and there was never a dull moment. The costume promenade proved difficult for the judges, as the costumes were excellent. LAC Aris, Vancouver, as a gypsy baron, acted as MC and presented the prizes to LACW M. Hammond as the best Irish lady, LACW Dot Markwell, the most original lady, and Miss Middleton, a NAAFI Old Mother Riley.

Best-dressed airman was a lady in the person of LAC Rondeau, Winnipeg. The most original costume went to LAC Lockwood, Moose Jaw, as the Pyjama Piccaninny, and the comic prize to Sgt. Rinehart, Hamilton, as Baby Cuddles.

LACW Garner won the spot waltz with her partner, LAC J. E. McCarthy, Ottawa. P/O W. L. Kunkel, Cargill, Ont., and his English partner were the lucky couple for a prize in the next dance.

Among the Canadians enjoying themselves we saw Sgt. "Dusty" Miller. By the way, "Dusty" is it necessary to conduct two ladies home when so many of your buddies are starved for the privilege? Others were Cpl. Kalfas, encouraging the band; LAC R. J. May, Toronto; F/O "Buck" MacDonald, Ottawa; LAC Ray Ritchie, Kindersley, Sask.; Cpl. Mike Belinsky, Winnipeg; F/O W. J. Giddon, Le Pas; LAC Jack Toplinsky, Saskatoon.

### GONGED GANG

RCAF Bomber Group's Lion Squadron, led by W/C R. S. "Bob" Turnbull, AFC, DFM, Govan, Sask., can list a handsome string of awards. Altogether, personnel of the squadron have gained one bar to a DFC, an AFC, 20 DFCs, 12 DFMs and two CGMs. Eight of its members were mentioned in dispatches in the New Year's Honours List.

## JOAN BULL takes

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WANTED—ONE TRAFFIC COP



WITH THE 'RADIO MECHS.'

SOUTH WALES M.U.

By Stumble Bum
LOVE came back to our unit last week, not the passionate kind, but our old comrade, LAC Love.

eating off a table cloth has shown up those "B" Flight hands. Cpl. Johnnie Walker and Stan Johnson are still putting out the lights at the Half Moon.

Look out London! Ken Craig and Walker are on the books in your precincts. Hank Tuero and Paul Quinn are too busy working to have anything happen to them.

Big noise from Llrintwit, Cpl. Sherley, blew right in again at one o'clock this morning and I should know. Yes, he's joined the elite circle of corporals now.

Cpl. "Ears" Wood has returned from the sick bay. Our night hawk, the fugitive from an iron lung, "Judge" McInnis, has apparently turned wolf.

NORTH ENGLAND

CHARLIE McKINNON and Hugh McVitty came from the gen college recently, fairly bursting with pukka stuff and electrons streaming out both ears.

Cliff London came off leave with a light club bag. It seems he fell asleep in a hostel with said luggage at his feet, and when he awoke it was gone.

"Gilyam" Miller was busy this week patenting his ribbon holder. It facilitates an addition of the DFC and other awards.

Herbie Parkes and Jack Rose, our volunteer band reps, really did a bang up job at the NAAFI hog wrestle. Jack is business manager and Herbie beats out the time with his educated foot.

Sgt. Nichol was seen manieuring his nails. We can see that

VISITING FIREMEN

SUNSHINE and the few crocuses, sure signs of spring, are taking their toll in morale among the radio mechs.

He was moaning something about "sure wish I was home" and recalling the good old days when he used to do a little schoolteaching and help out on the old man's farm.

While floating around London on leave he ran into ex-Cpl. Al Dysart, of Moncton, N.B.

From the frying-pan to the fire is one way of describing the most recent move of LAC Hugh Saville, Toronto.

While most folks head for the Cornish Riviera on holiday, LAC Mill Charman reversed the procedure.

LAC Art McGlade continues to carry on his low-level attacks on the nearby metropolis, and on interrogation gets all het up and splutters "Zoomba."

Wolfling in a mild sort of way, Sgt. George Flisk seems to have gone blonde conscious.

In spite of a few altercations, F/S "Gabby" Godby still receives his parcels, even though he does miss those eggs done sunny side up.

We'd like to remind F/S MacLauchlan that the white line on the highway is to separate traffic and has nothing to do with coming home on the beam.

Sgt. Bill Atwell arrived back off leave and although a bit incoherent appears to have had a good time.

Tops in this week's list of good deeds is that inspiring act of Cpl. Joe Inglis in pathfinding for the grey-haired lady.

Sgt. Ken Barlow, very interested in forestry lore, is getting the most out of an extended correspondence course.

F/S Harry Gibbs has been nicknamed "Harmonious" for reasons known only to his closest friends.

Quite a rodeo was staged here one night by F/S McKenzie and Mitchell. At first Mac was unable to find a horse to suit, but after four tries finally found a nice small horse.

It is with regret that we bid adieu to F/S Al Allan, our chlefie store basher.

Service and Auxiliary Personnel can obtain Coloured Copies of the above and similar pictures free for pin-up purposes.



THIS CREW goes on record with the statement that every kite should have a horn these days the way they are packing the bombers in over the target.

TIGER HOWLS

Report—With Misgivings

IF a few of my errant brethren had their way, my prowling days would be over and I'd find myself either in a cage or pushing up daisies.

But let's leave the stratosphere stuff to S/Ls Westland, Metzler and their gang and have a gander at what the boys are doing on the ground.

With many misgivings I report the doings of a pair of worthy flight sergeants who warn me that the nights are dark—I'm scared! Who wouldn't be with so many four-gun turrets around.

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Quite a rodeo was staged here one night by F/S McKenzie and Mitchell. At first Mac was unable to find a horse to suit, but after four tries finally found a nice small horse.

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Service and Auxiliary Personnel can obtain Coloured Copies of the above and similar pictures free for pin-up purposes.

POTINS et NOUVELLES

AU mess des sergents de l'escadrille "Alouette," un sergent de section évoquait l'autre soir des souvenirs de son arrivée en Angleterre.

PERFECT TIMING

Even the Air Staff couldn't have timed it better. A tannoy announcement rocked the audience with laughter during an appealing song by a glamorous swingstress of the "Blackouts."

Bar Review

BIG event of the week here was the first of what we hope will be a series of quiz shows which went over with a bang last Sunday night.

It is a Sunday custom for Padre S/L Binings and Mrs. Ley, our "Y" hostess, to make a tour of the RAF hospital and spread a little sunshine among the patients distributing chocolate bars, gum, cigarettes and reading material.

The padre, taken slightly aback, explained that the lady in question was not his wife.

The Saturday night dances at the "Y" are really proving that there are people here who like to dance.

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RCAF PLAYERS AID MUSTANGS

Army Team Loses to US Despite Air Force Assistance

Five outstanding Canadian football players, members of the RCAF in England, took part in the second international game at London on Sunday between the Canadian Army Mustangs and the US Blue Division ETO champions.

To bolster the Mustangs, the Canadian Army officials added three RCAF pilots and two ground crew members to the squad.

Stukus and Living were former members of the Toronto Argonauts. Poplowsky held down a backfield job with the Montreal Big Four entry.

Hellyer lugged leather for the Ottawa RCAF squad.

THOROLD FAMILY TOSSES NATURAL

The Devine family, Thorold, Ont., boasts a brother act that will take some beating. Seven sons of J. A. Devine and the late Mrs. Devine are in uniform with the Canadian and United States forces.

Third in line, LAC W. B. "Bernie" Devine, is with the armament section of an RCAF bomber station overseas. He works at the bomb dump, where he does a vital job, but modestly describes himself as "only another Joe."

All the boys are American citizens, though most were born in Thorold. Bernie was born in Niagara Falls, N.Y., but in 1920 the family moved to Thorold, where Mr. Devine, the father, has become general superintendent of the Ontario Paper Company.

Jim, the eldest at 29, is with the Canadian Navy; Alex, 27, is in the United States Naval Air Force; Paul, 24, wears khaki of the Canadian Army in Newfoundland; Frank, 21, is a F/S pilot at an RCAF conversion unit in Great Britain; Don, 20, is in the U.S. Army; and Len, 19, is training to be a pilot in the USAAF.

Mail Bag

AC1 Reid has been banging boards around here for several days. Nice job, old boy, but is there any necessity to use two hands on the hammer?

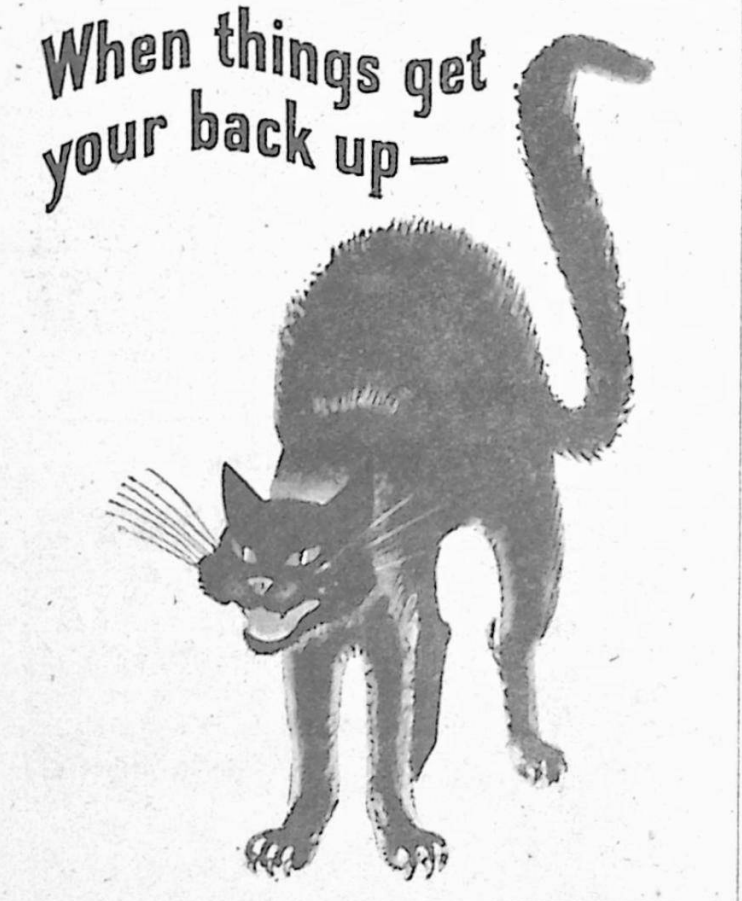
Back off leave are LAW Dolly Blair and Cpl "Andy" Anderson. Time sure flies, eh kids, especially when one has so far to travel? LAC Bob Eichendorf and AC1 Hanewick have also returned from a little time off, spent away up north where the lassies have lovely red hair and plaid skirts.

AC2 Edwards and AC1 O'Dowd spent a week-end in Leicester. It's rumored LAC Wally Boughton is going to get cracking. Better, make it soon, fella—the dance is on the 23rd.

"Lay that pistol down" was all yours truly could say to LAW "Mac" MacDonald. She must have read Mail Bag.

CANADA'S OLDEST BANK At your service HERE—AS AT HOME

BANK OF MONTREAL 9 Waterloo Place, S.W.1 47, Threadneedle Street, E.C.2 LONDON



TEA REVIVES YOU

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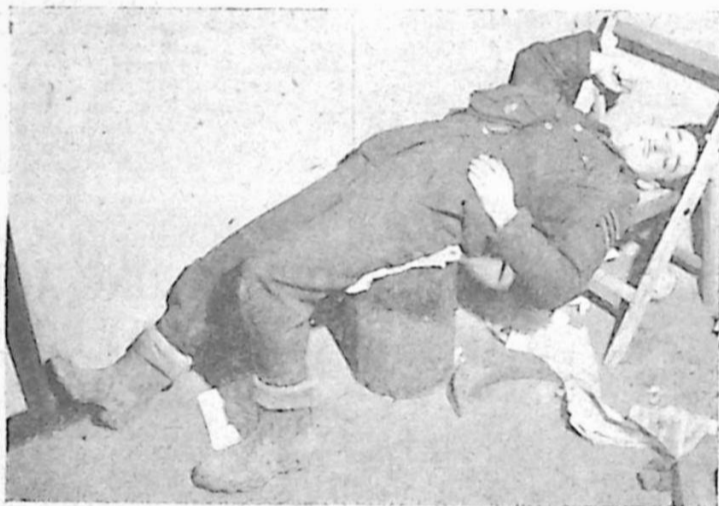


### SWING KING



THERE'S PLATTER PATTERN aplenty in the Ghost Squadron these days with swing king, Sgt. Les Barr, London, Ont., giving out with his home-made jive unit.

### PIN UP BOY FOR WIDS



THIS HURRELL pose is the work of Sgt. A. F. LaFleche, Montreal. The Sarge's sleep is legitimate, though—he's waiting for the Alouette Halls to return from a raid.

### BUSY GUY



SPIT PILOT W/O Downer, Midland, Ont., has destroyed three Jerry kites and damaged another in six days' work north of Rome.

### HELD OVER AND WHY NOT?



GEMS IN the wolf setting are ENSA dancers. Their show in Italy was held over a week. The guy with the hold—F/L Clarke, Edmonton; guy in the cold—W/O Ritchie, Montreal.

### DANCER—HIGH EXPLOSIVE—DESTINATION GERMANY



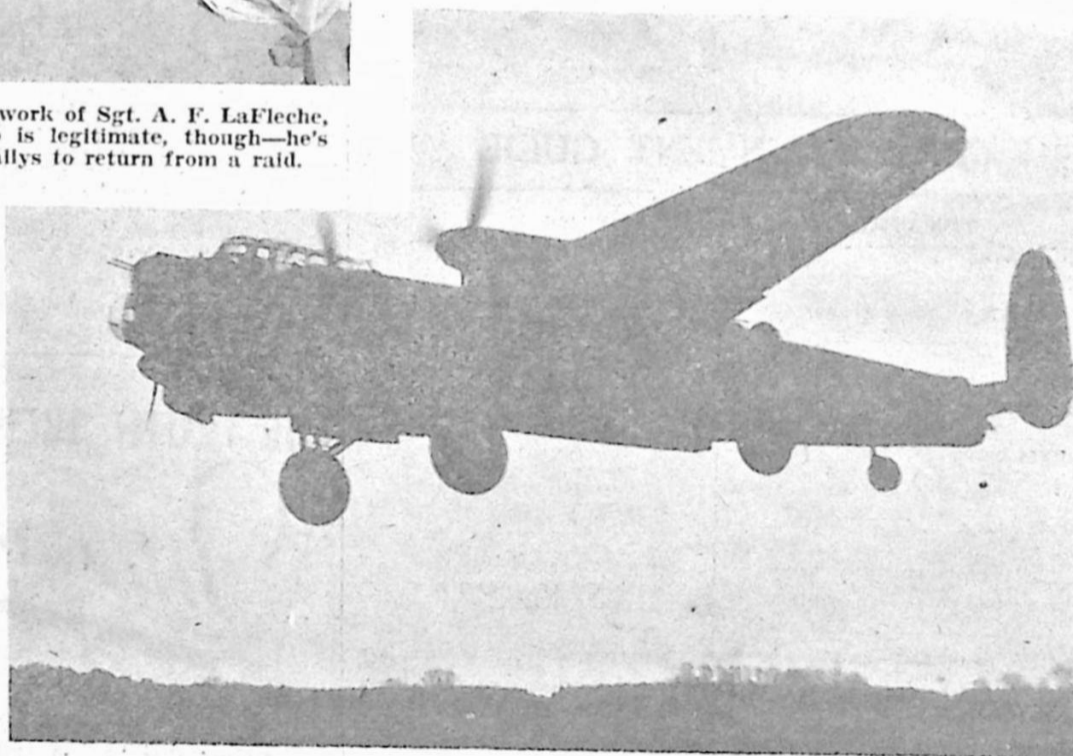
THE TRAIN LOAD of ash cans following that tractor means ten tons of trouble for the Krauts—delivered through the courtesy of RCAF Bomber Group. The Guy behind the Wheel is Armorer Cpl. David Linn, Port Hope, Ont.

### WE LIKE—HOW ABOUT YOU?



JOES, IT'S Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's star Joan Blondell. (As if you didn't know. Owf! Owf!) Miss Blondell will shortly be appearing in a new picture. Any objections?

### HELL TO PAY



DUSK HAS SETTLED over an airdrome in the North of England. Operations are on and the field is alive with the ragged roar of engines. A giant Lancaster, loaded with destruction, rises from the runway and flies eastward in the gloom. It is followed by another and yet another—there'll be hell to pay in Germany.

### ASR JOE



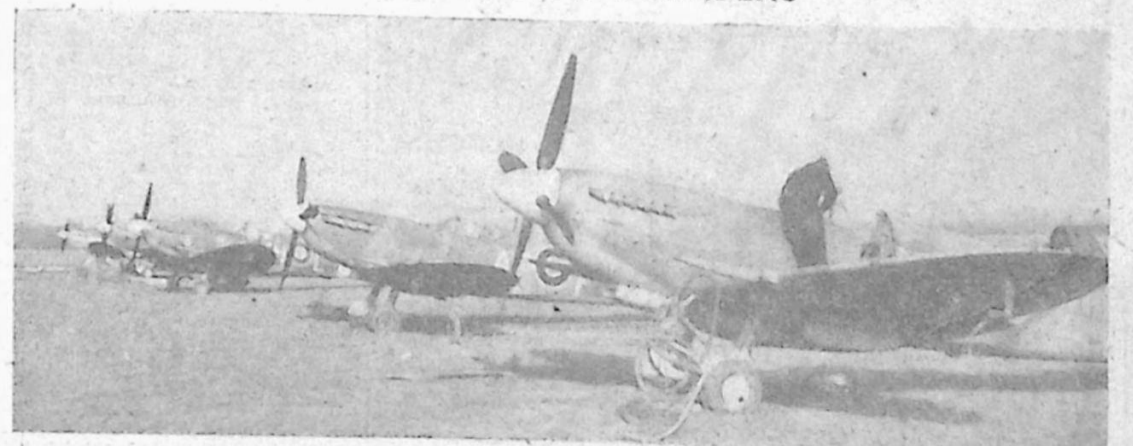
POSED UNDER the fin of a wrecked Jerry kite is F/O G. C. Smith, St. Andrews, N.B. He flies with an RAF Air-Sea Rescue Squadron in Italy.

### BOYS, MEET BUTCH



DOGS ARE prime favorites as mascots for overseas Canucks. This pooch, reaching for a slice of candy, is Butch, property of engine mechanic LAC R. S. Jensen, Macrorie, Sask. Butch is mighty proud of the Canada shoulder tabs he wears on his blanket.

### ESCORTS FOR BOMBERS



THE LINE UP of Spits at an RCAF airfield had escorted bombers on two separate attacks inside France and were being readied for a third when this shot was taken.