



## FAUQUIER GETS BAR TO DSO

### THIRD CANADIAN TO WIN TWIN GONG IN THIS WAR

Former Bush Pilot Had 300,000 Air Miles To His Credit Before Enlistment

#### COMMANDED VANCOUVER SQUADRON

For the third time in this war the bar to the Distinguished Service Order has been awarded to a Canadian. Group Captain John E. Fauquier, Montreal, received the decoration only a few weeks after W/C L. V. Chadburn, DSO and Bar, DFC, and S/L Julien Sale, DSO and Bar, were accorded a similar honor.

### SPITS WRECK AIRCRAFT AT DREUX DROME

#### Canadian Squadron Shares Destruction Job on Buildings

While a sister squadron gave cloud protection, a squadron of Canadian Spitfires led by S/L George Hill, DFC and Two Bars, Pictou, NS, swooped out of the sun over an enemy airfield last week and administered a sound pasting to aircraft and airfield buildings.

The attack was against a Nazi airfield at Dreux, 20 miles west of Paris. The Spits left three enemy machines on fire and a fourth broken in half. In addition, they shot up the flying control tower, the anti-aircraft tower and the headquarters building.

High scorer was F/L J. A. "Tommy" Brannagan, second-tour pilot who was formerly with the City of Winnipeg squadron. He shot up an Me.109 and an unidentified single-engine aircraft.

F/O P. J. McLachlan, Burnaby, B.C., shared the serious damage of an Me.109 with W/C J. E. Johnson, DSO and Bar, DFC and Bar, the Leicestershire fighter ace who leads the wing of which the Canadian squadron is a part. McLachlan is a former member of the Red Indian squadron.

F/L L. A. Moore, Philadelphia, Pa., F/L G. E. Mott, Sarnia, and F/O R. G. Lake, Thornhill, Ont., shared in the partial destruction of an Me.109. Moore also damaged an He.111 and Lake damaged a single-engine aircraft also. P/O D. H. Kimball, Fredericton, N.B., damaged a Ju.88.

F/O Alex Graham, Regina, F/O J. W. Fleming, Toronto, and F/O T. L. Cashman, Ottawa, were in the group of attackers.

### RIGGER SAVES SINGED PILOT

Prompt action by LAC Mike Ewasayshyn, Windsor, Ont., rigger, averted what might have developed into fatal burns to a Canadian Spitfire pilot recently, at an RCAF airfield commanded by W/C Keith Hodson, DFC with bar and DFC (USA), London, Ont.

Returning from a sweep over the Continent, the pilot ran into trouble as he touched down on the runway, his long-range tank catching fire and quickly spreading over the entire aircraft.

Ewasayshyn reached the scene when the pilot, his mae west, gloves and trousers on fire, had struggled out of his Spit. "The only thing I could do," he said later, "was to throw him on the ground and jump on top of him to smother the flames. At the same time I managed to rip off part of his clothing."

The rigger's coveralls caught fire as well during the action, but he escaped without injury. The pilot was rushed to hospital, where he was reported to be severely burned but out of danger.

#### Operational

During his nine months as commanding officer of the RCAF City of Vancouver Squadron, Johnny Fauquier frequently took part in the squadron's bombing operations over Germany.

His career as an operational bombing pilot goes back nearly three years. He confesses to several "tough" flights during this period.

One occurred on a return from an attack on the German capital some time ago. Short of fuel, he was forced to get the bomber down at an emergency landing



field that had been strewn with steel pillings as an anti-invasion measure during the battle of Britain. Fauquier's handling of his heavy machine under these conditions was outstanding. The crew was unhurt.

In addition to the usual brushes with flak, night-fighters and rocket-pyrotechnics, which are the lot of any veteran bomber pilot, the group captain has clashed with an enemy barrage balloon cable. He brought his aircraft back to base with a piece of the cable embedded in the wing.

Group Captain Fauquier is no Johnny-come-lately flier. Long before the war he left his Montreal job as a bond salesman to learn flying. With a commercial licence tucked away in his pocket he went into bush flying on his own account. He had lugged freight and passengers across 300,000 miles of Canadian skies before war came.

#### Joined Up.

He joined up immediately and became one of the pilots with the first RCAF bomber squadron formed in Britain.

Able to shoulder responsibilities as well as handle a plane with the best men in the business, promotion came fast and honors often to Johnny Fauquier.

Although couched in official phraseology, the citation for his latest decoration reflects the opinion of the many men who have served under him when it states, "He is a forceful and gallant leader, whose outstanding ability and unswerving devotion to duty have been reflected in the fine operational work performed by the whole squadron."

#### NEWCOMERS

Newcomers to an RAF Mitchell squadron of the 2nd Tactical Air Force in Britain are P/O Brian Jerred, Moose Jaw, and Sgt. Jack Wales, Winnipeg. Jerred, a pilot, has a home town neighbor in his squadron, W/O George Wilkinson, navigator. Wales is also a navigator.

## Canadians Hit Nuremburg

### RUB-A-DUB-DUB



The tub-pumping gentlemen are F/Os Gray Pearce, Victoria, B.C., and Gordon May, Lethbridge, Alta. Normally they skim over this section of the Med a little faster and a little higher. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

## Fighters Spike Two as Nazis Raid Anzio

### Eight Spits Tackle Big Formation Over Beach-head Harbour

Eight Spitfires of the City of Windsor squadron broke into a formation of more than 30 German bombers over the Anzio beach-head, destroyed two Nazis and damaged two others. The enemy were attempting to bomb British shipping in Anzio harbour.

#### HAIL TIGER!

Princeton, Class of '42, held an alumni meeting on the Anzio beach-head a few days ago, probably one of the strangest unofficial sessions in the history of the famous seat of learning.

F/O James O'Brian, Toronto, dropped in by parachute after his City of Windsor Spitfire was struck by flak. The silk set the six-foot Canadian down on a tent occupied by a British Army officer, the canvas and guy ropes breaking his fall.

He extricated himself from the mess, went scouting and ran into Lt. Michael Barrett, of an American technical unit, a classmate.

## ARMY BUNG HO FOR HURRI JOB

Air support in Northern Burma's difficult hill country is effective even when the pilots don't think so. This point was proved by a recent operation when Hurricanes were assigned to strafe a wood near a road and railway crossing where Allied troops wished to operate.

The road stretched to Mandalay. A detachment of our troops moving to blow up a bridge along the important line of communication and supply far behind enemy lines, were threatened by Japanese detachment which shelled them from the wood.

The Hurricanes flew over and strafed with their four 20mm. cannon. The pilots were a bit disappointed when they came back and F/O Harold Holland, Winnipeg, told the intelligence officer they saw nothing in the way of results.

Army Intelligence reported later, "Good show. 150 Japanese infantry killed and wounded."

#### The Winners

Focke-Wulfs were shot down by F/O Cameron Everett, Winnipeg, and F/L George Turvey, Toronto. P/O Jack Doyle, Hillside, N.J., and W/O George Hicks, Fredericton, N.B., were credited with the damaged kites.

Turvey led the attack on the numerically superior enemy formation. He quickly shot his FW down. The pilot baled out but his parachute failed to open.

Spotting an FW attacking Doyle, Everett came in and scored hits on the Nazi machine. The FW rolled over and headed earthwards, probably already doomed. The Winnipeg pilot followed the diving enemy, pouring shot into him. The German crashed and was later seen burning on the ground. Everett only had a few hundred feet to spare when he pulled out of the dive.

Doyle's Spit was damaged but he scored hits on an Me. before crash-landing. When an FW 190 attacked Hicks from the rear, the pilot overshoot. Hicks, taking advantage of the situation, got shots in quick enough to damage the German.

## CANUCK PRANGS JAP TRANSPORT

Imphal Front, India.—W/O Charles Anderson, Belize, British Honduras, an RCAF pilot flying with a RAF Hurricane squadron on the North Burma front, set fire to a three-ton Japanese motor transport during a low-level strafing attack against a Nipponese convoy recently.

The attack took place about 12 miles west of Wuntho on the Jap supply route. In the convoy were five transports and the Hurricane pilots claimed all five were put out of action.

"As we flew over, the Japs jumped down, scattering in all directions," Anderson said. "We flew again after shooting up the transports and let the Japs have some good bursts."

On the way home, he and others of the squadron shot up an enemy sub-headquarters.

## NIGHTFIGHTERS CROWD SKY OVER SHRINE CITY

#### SURPRISE

F/L Bill Whitside, until recently flight commander of the City of Windsor squadron, walked in on the folks back in Simcoe, Ont., while they were having lunch. They thought he was still in Italy. He had been five days before.

In the meantime he had stopped off at Casablanca, done a day and a-half sight-seeing in New York, checked through the Repat Pool at Ottawa, and was still home in less than a week. Bill was in the first class to graduate from Uplands in '40, did a year on the east coast, and then drew a 27-month assignment in the Middle East.

## PILOTS SCORE FIRST JERRIES

### Beaughters Account for Two Nazi Night Raiders

Pilots of a Canadian Beaughters squadron shot down two of the attacking German aircraft during an air raid against this country recently.

F/L H. D. McNabb, Winnipeg, shot down a JU88 over Britain. P/O R. L. Green, Saskatoon, accounted for a JU188 over the channel, and sent it down in flames into the water.

McNabb's kill was confirmed by his commanding officer, W/C R. C. Fumerton, DFC, who was flying near him in another Beaughters. The kills were both firsts for the Canadian pilots. Both were flying with RAF navigators.

## SKIPPER ONLY ALL-CANADIAN BOSTON CREW WITH 2ND TAF

F/O W. "Dug" Powell, Winnipeg, skipper the only all-Canadian Boston bomber crew in the 2nd Tactical Air Force in Britain. Since they comprise the only Canadian Boston crew in the TAF group, their great ambition is to stick together and maintain that distinction.

Powell is the veteran of the crew for he has made 28 sorties. His total and that of the others make an even 100 sorties at present standing. F/O Robert Weinstein, Toronto, navigator, has made 24 sorties. W/O A. G. Prince, Toronto, wireless operator air-gunner, has made 23, and P/O A. J. Cochrane, air-gunner, 25.

#### Dutch Job

"Our first trip as a crew was to an aero engine works in Holland," Weinstein said. "It was a low level attack, and I think the shakiest trip any of us have had. The Jerry flak blew the leading aircraft out of the sky, but we got off with only a couple of holes, although a bird which we caught in our cowlings added to our damage."

Powell came to Britain in January, 1943, and started his operations on Bostons. "I think my first trip was the most exciting of any," he said. "Only Prince was with me of my present crew, and we were bounced by 10 Focke-Wulf 190's. Prince scored a probable, as did my English under-turret gunner. In

### Lancasters, Halifaxes Bomb Through Clouds

#### FLAK LIGHT AT TARGET.

Early Friday morning a large force of Lancasters and Halifaxes of RCAF Bomber Group took part in a heavy attack on Nuremburg. Large sections of the Nazi shrine city were left in flames. The attack was carried through in the teeth of strong nightfighter opposition, and bombing had to be done through a thick layer of clouds.

#### CO Leads

The Leaside Squadron was led by W/C W. A. MacKay, Vancouver, its CO. Other units included the Thunderbird, Snowy Owl, Alouette, Goose, Lion, Bison and Porcupine Squadrons.

Sgt. Alan Green, Tiger Squadron rear gunner from Wellesley, Ont., said the markers were well concentrated and the Pathfinders "bang on". He reported plenty of explosions, said "they came up like one big yellow flame. It was plenty cold up there, approximately 34 below zero."

He saw many combats between fighters and bombers, though his Halifax was not attacked. Flak was light over the target area, he added.

Said Sgt. George Webb, Lion Squadron midupper from Hamilton: "We were in the last wave and there was a lovely glow under the clouds when we arrived. Coming out, we could see it for a hundred miles. Flak was moderate and their searchlights ineffective due to cloud cover. The target area was infested with fighters."

A Goose Squadron pilot from Edmonton, F/L Bill Hales, reported "Very heavy fighter opposition on the way in. The sky for a time seemed filled with pyrotechnics, flak and fighters. I'll bet many people in Germany were wide awake last night."

fact, we got two of the three probables credited to our box of Bostons."

#### Memories

Prince remembers this trip well, for it was his first operational trip too. "It was the only occasion I've had to use my guns to good effect," he said. "We went by daylight to attack an airfield in France, and the Hun fighters came in from nowhere. It was really hectic while it lasted. I wasn't conscious of the Huns firing at us for I was anxious to get my lead home. After a longish burst at one 190 it turned over and went down."

"I was never so scared in all my life, but since I've put in another 21 trips and all without incident, so far as enemy fighters are concerned, I'm almost longing for another crack like that first encounter."

#### First Three

Cochrane's first three sorties were in a RAF Ventura before he converted to Bostons. "Most of my trips have been easy," he said, "for I haven't even seen an enemy fighter at close quarters." On his second trip in a Ventura his turret was smashed by flak and perspex fragments were driven into his eyes, so that he was off duty for some weeks. Later he lost a finger when his signal ring caught on a truck as he was jumping off. While recovering from this accident he met a WAAF nurse, who is now his wife.



WINGS ABRQAD

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EDITORIAL

WELL, there's another Victory Loan coming up. You're going to be asked again to write a cheque or pledge a slice of pay.

Back home, as we understand it, they've got a new slogan for this loan: "Put Victory First." That's probably swell for Canada, but it may not register very strongly on this side, where most of the RCAF population either put victory first in the course of their day-to-day business, or else do not last very long.

If we had the job of choosing an alternative slogan for use in these parts we'd try for something along the lines of: "Get some dough in your kick." We're pretty sure that a bloke who gets ahead in the war-time flying racket has those qualities which will ensure good living for him later, whether or not he's worked before; we know that Canada has the best rehabilitation schemes that any country has thought up so far; those of us who had jobs before the war are fairly confident that the boss will be glad to see us again or that our partner hasn't pinched the assets.

The fact remains that nobody has yet figured what sort of civilian job will require the hard-won and highly specialised skill of a Spit pilot; nor can it be expected that the peace-time demand for bomb-aimers will be large. There will have to be a time of readjustment to new trades, to say nothing of new mental outlooks. At such a time, no matter how much help may be forthcoming elsewhere, a little independently-earned money can be a godsend.

There is the additional fact that a good many of us are earning—and certainly earning the hard way—better pay than we can reasonably expect to get in the first years after the war. The temptation to blow what remains after assignments is great, and nobody will suggest that the occasional bender is entirely uncalled for in the circumstances. But the one certain aftermath is a conviction that a quid in London has about the buying-power of a buck and a half in Montreal.

The pound sterling is still being accepted at the old \$4.43 rate by the Victory Loan people. Invested to-day, it will be worth still more on that post-war occasion when it is needed for something more lasting than a round of undersized doubles. Saving, right now, can be a pretty painless process.

We don't pretend to understand the details of the Loan, but there will be an officer on your station who knows all about it. We advise a talk with him.

Rehabilitation

Does Canada's Post War Plan Work?

This is the first of a series of official articles on the Canadian rehabilitation programme for Service personnel. The second will appear next week.

Q. Has Canada any concrete plans for the re-establishment in civil life of personnel in the armed forces?

A. Canada not only has concrete plans, but also has legislation and Order-in-Council in effect and operating. Under the Orders-in-Council and legislation up until the end of 1943 approximately 6,500 veterans of this war had received cash benefits and grants in addition to mustering-out pay and allowances to assist in their re-establishment. More than 6,000 veterans of this war are in receipt of pensions. Hundreds are receiving vocational training and a number are completing education at Canadian universities. Those in need of medical and dental treatment are receiving that care.

Q. Does the programme apply to men and women alike?

A. It provides assistance to those ex-service personnel who are prepared to help themselves. It provides, where practicable, for return, with seniority, to former civil employment to bona fide employees who wish to return to their former positions. It provides the facilities and finances for acquiring necessary trade skills. It enables those who interrupted their education to enlist to continue that education through grants and payment of fees. It provides financial benefits during the period ex-service personnel, fit and available for work, and for whom no suitable work is available, are seeking employment. It gives financial assistance while they are awaiting returns to those who embark on private enterprise. For those

A. Except for a few reasonable modifications with reference to women in the services, ex-service women and ex-service men benefit equally under the programme set up.

Q. In its broad features what does Canada's rehabilitation policy do?

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temporarily incapacitated, but whose health is not so badly impaired as to necessitate hospitalisation, there is financial assistance while rebuilding health. The pensions plan for those disabled as a result of service is fully operative, while free treatment facilities are available for those whom departmental doctors find require treatment and hospitalisation.

Q. What is the period during which grants and benefits are operative?

A. In the main, these apply for a maximum of twelve months or the period of service, whichever is less.

Q. What is the scale of grants and benefits?

A. Single men receive \$10.20 weekly, and married men, with their wives, \$14.40 weekly. In addition, there are allowances for children and other dependents on approximately the same scale as paid by the Dependents' Allowance Board.

Q. What about ex-service per-

sonnel who wish to establish themselves on the farm?

A. The Veterans' Land Act, passed in 1941 takes care of this. Complete details of this Act will be given in a later issue, but, in general, it gives the veteran—as a grant from the Government—a substantial equity in his farm from the outset, conditional on his fulfilling his obligations for ten years.

Q. Is there any similar home-owning benefit for the urban worker?

A. At present, there is no such provision for an urban community, but ex-service personnel can receive similar assistance under the Veterans' Land Act if they wish a home with a small land holding within reach of their employment, but outside the high taxation area. Similarly, commercial fishermen, who returned to that occupation after discharge from the armed services, can receive help in establishing a home on small holdings near their fishing grounds and in purchasing their fishing equipment.

CANUCK PADRE GETS 'BANANA'

US Pilots Give Decoration For Hazardous Flight

S/L L. A. Hobson, Powell River, B.C., Roman Catholic chaplain in the RCAF, has been awarded the Order of the Green Banana.

The honor was paid to him by the USAAF pilots who fly out of Aden to Karachi on the ATC transport routes. The order, which carries with it a distinctive badge, is usually reserved for air crew working on that run. Padre Hobson was with one of the crews on a flight that bucked storms for hours and came in to land safely with no more than a bucketful of gas left in the tanks.

The decoration was designed by the US Army boys and was made by a jeweller in Karachi. It is made of silver and bears two wings with a green enamel banana in the middle. No one knows exactly what it means, for that is not the centre of the banana country. But there it is, and Padre Hobson is proud to have an unusual memento of a trip down the east coast of Africa.

SWIMMING ACE FLIES BEAUS AGAINST NAZIS

F/O Bob Pirie, Toronto, is a pilot with a Beaufighter Coastal Command squadron in the Middle East. Pirie's squadron is engaged in the RAF's campaign against enemy shipping in the Aegean. Pirie is one of Canada's outstanding swimmers.

QUESTION BEE



(Official RCAF Photograph.)

Pauline Moring, Vancouver, got into this war the hard way. Despite a fascinating job with United Artists musical productions in New York City, Pauline decided to join up shortly after the outbreak of war. She made an attempt to join the American Red Cross, but was turned down because she was not a US citizen.

Early in '40 she applied to Ottawa for a travel permit, left her job of harmonizing sound into film and caught a boat for England. Landing here, she caught the first train to London and enlisted in the WAAF the following day. She was trained as a wireless operator. Three years later, she was commissioned.

Since February, '43, S/O Moring has been engaged in one of the most important jobs entrusted to women in this war, interrogating bomber crews upon their return from raids. She is now stationed at RCAF bomber base and is seeking transfer to the RCAF Women's Division.

CREWROOM CHATTER AT Canadian Bomber Group

F/O Aubrey Gray, Thunderbird squadron navigator, was disappointed when an operation on which he was detained recently was scrubbed. He had planned spending his 30th birthday over Germany. His home is in Toronto.

First trip for F/S Norm Pare's Goose squadron crew was in the Lancaster X for X-Ray. The Windsor, Ont., skipper was heard to observe, on return, that he would have needed an X-ray to see through the cloud over the target.

P/O Peter Dennis, DFM, Fort William, Ont., has finished his first tour after an outstanding record as a Leaside squadron pilot. Peter, with his navigator, P/O Gordon Atkins, of LaRiviere, Manx, is now instructing at an O.T.U.

F/L Lindsay "Lefty" Vogan, DFC, has joined the men at Group HQ. From Millbank, Ont., the air-bomber did his tour with the Lion squadron, and is now passing along some of his operational experience to others.

Sgt. Gordon Squair, also of the Lions, is on non-operational duty after completing his tour. He is a mid-upper gunner from Weseca, Sask., and he is inclined to ask from time to time "What's all the shooting about?" During his many trips over enemy territory he never had occasion to fire his guns at Jerry fighters.

Speaking of Americans, Sgt. Jim Silverman, Ottawa, rear gunner, paid them a tribute on his return from a recent flight to bomb strategic objectives in France. "It was like one of those daylight raids the Americans make; real precision bombing," he said. He flies with the Ghost squadron.

They call him "Junior" around the Thunderbird squadron, but he is one of the most experienced navigators in the outfit. Name is P/O B. W. Flanagan, and he is 20 years old with 25 trips to enemy targets in his log book. Chatham, Ont., is home.

EMILY POST LOSES ONE EAGER READER

LAC Nelson Pelletier, Toronto, photographer with a mobile RCAF airfield, has decided that politeness to brothers-in-arms does not always pay. Hearken to his unique experience in which courtesy, freely given, ended in his being left in the dark and alone.

With other airmen he attended a dance in a Scottish town, and as it closed he arranged to escort a winsome Scottish lass to her home. As the couple strolled along the darkened streets, and Pelletier had almost completed arrangements for future meetings, a Free French airman accosted them to ask directions to the airfield. The Frenchman was so relieved to find that Pelletier could speak his language that he joined the couple. A few minutes later another Canadian asked to join the party until they reached a main street.

Yet another man in uniform, a forlorn Czech officer, halted the group and joined it. But let Pelletier tell the rest in his own words.

"Well, I took the fellows to a main road and put them on their way and the girl and I continued towards her home. Then an American officer stopped and asked if he was on the right road to —

A/G HIT BUT DOUSES FIRE

Mid-Upper Too Busy With Flames to Notice Flak Wound

Wounded and with his cramped turret in flames, F/O Norman Sharer, mid-upper gunner with the Thunderbird squadron, fought and extinguished the blaze, kept a sharp lookout for enemy aircraft, and kept it a secret that he had stopped some flak with his knee until he was back at his base.

He had been so busy putting out the fire and watching for enemy fighters, he said, that he hadn't paid any attention to a "bump" on the knee.

Just over the target the enemy ack-ack crews found the bomber's range and hosed the aircraft. The main fuselage was perforated in dozens of places, the port wing holed, hydraulics knocked out, and the tailplane gashed.

Shortly after others in the crew saw flames coming from F/O Sharer's turret. F/O Malcolm Cole, Montreal, wireless operator, grabbed an oxygen bottle and started back to assist, but the mid-upper gunner waved him away and continued his work with a fire extinguisher.

Earlier, while about ten minutes from the target, Stuttgart, a FW190 swooped in to attack, and the pilot, W/O Doug Robertson, Sault Ste. Marie and Toronto, saw its tracers going past him. He shook off the attacker and continued to the target.

CASUALTIES

KILLED IN ACTION.

F. C. Green, F/S, Sudbury; W. G. King, W/O, Teepee Creek, Alta.; D. G. McLeod, F/S, Watford, Ont.; G. Martin, Sgt., Spanish, Ont.; A. L. Mullen, Sgt., Burnaby, B.C.; R. M. Rahn, Sgt., Kitchener, Ont.; L. Riggs, F/S, Toronto; R. L. Sanderson, P/O, Elstew, Sask.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW REPORTED WOUNDED OR INJURED IN ACTION.

J. L. McAninch, W/O, Guelph, Ont. WOUNDED OR INJURED IN ACTION. A. L. Weaver, W/O, Toronto.

DIED OF WOUNDS OR INJURIES RECEIVED IN ACTION.

J. C. Graham, F/S, Pense, Sask.

KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

H. A. Baker, F/O, Crayville, Man.; J. L. Barber, Sgt., Ottawa; J. H. Casselman, Sgt., Charlottetown; E. E. Cowie, Sgt., Ontario; D. D. Finch, Sgt., Springfield, Ont.; M. L. Jones, F/O, Moose Jaw; D. S. F/O, Toronto; D. MacNeil, P/O, Toronto; E. H. D. Maguire, Sgt., Toronto; H. L. Mein, Sgt., Fort McMurray, Alta.; P. Power, F/S, Toronto; J. K. Stone, Sgt., Macklin, Sask.; J. G. Siebens, P/O, Willowdale, Ont.; W. R. Stone, Sgt., Ingersoll, Ont.; J. L. Tennyson, F/S, Ohio; W. R. Waldren, Sgt., Catharines, Ont.; Westley, Sgt., New Westminster, B.C.; W. L. Wolf, F/S, Palmerston, Ont.; E. Oakville, Ont.; J. E. Nevin, F/O, Ottawa; R. A. J. Bazz, F/O, Prince George, B.C.

WOUNDED OR INJURED ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

J. J. P. Gillis, Sgt., Gillisdale, B.C.; R. E. Inguiden, Sgt., New Westminster, B.C.

MISSING.

T. J. Griffin, F/S, W. Gunn, P/O, Toronto; L. S. Hammett, F/S, St. Boniface, Man.; S. M. Liddle, F/S, New Westminster, B.C.; J. Sirovayak, W/O, Lethbridge, Alta.; G. S. Walker, F/O, Timmins, Ont.; R. F. Woods, W/O, Trail, B.C.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING, NOW REPORTED PRISONER OF WAR.

T. Chlisczyk, F/S, Kirkland Lake, Ont.; W. J. N. Duggan, Sgt., New Glasgow, N.S.

DAMAGED KITE FINISHES JOB

Nazi Fighter Slugs Bomber On Magdeburg Trip

After piling up ops hours on trips to select German targets such as Hanover, Berlin, Hamburg, Stettin and Brunswick, the bombing career of F/L Keith Barrett, Montreal, nearly came to an end over Magdeburg recently.

The pilot was guiding his Leaside squadron kite towards the target when, to use his own words, "All hell broke loose." An unobserved and unidentified Nazi nightfighter swung in from underneath the bomber and plastered it with a hail of cannon shells.

The main hit was scored behind the bomb doors. The fuselage was torn and smashed, the hydraulics shot out and both gun turrets rendered US, the intercom was out of action and the elevator blasted.

As the crew struggled to recover from the sudden attack, the aircraft burst into flame. It was the work of the mid-upper, P/O Al Logan, Medicine Hat, Alta., that prevented the fire from spreading. Wounded by shell fragments, Logan beat the flames out with his hands.

F/L Barrett kept the kite on course, proceeded to the target, dropped the bomb load, then turned for home. He landed at a diversion base because of inclement weather. Navigator on the trying trip was F/O Doug Bentley, Montreal.

COMMISSIONED

Pilots.—G. H. Lancaster, Michel, B.C.; D. MacSparran, Toronto; R. Mason, Victoria; J. C. Krahn, Winkler, Man.; E. E. Carroll, Sault Ste. Marie; G. E. Waas, Whitby, Yorks; D. E. Ness, Newark, Notts; L. P. J. Dupuis, Ottawa; M. J. Kelly, Toronto; N. H. Jones, Duchesne, Que.; J. S. S. Aird, Windsor, Ont.; J. L. James, Toronto; G. E. Jones, Toronto; S. S. Finlayson, Toronto; S. B. Black, Ottawa; E. A. Fitzsimmons, St. Paul, Alta.; W. A. McKimley, DeBolt, Alta.; H. C. Bjorklund, Vancouver; J. C. Henry, Toronto; C. E. Jones, Vancouver; B. H. Walter, Regina; R. G. Herbert, Kelowna, B.C.; G. E. Holmes, Vancouver; J. L. Britt, Maniwaki, Que.; R. K. Gard, Edmonton; Y. J. Bouchard, Regina; P. R. Balenko, St. George, N.B.; D. F. Tribe, DFM, Courtenay, B.C.

Navigators.—P. F. Snell, Westmont, Que.; R. C. Evis, Toronto; J. P. Dineha, Montreal; E. W. Boal, Welburn, Sask.; S. T. Todd, Winnipeg; D. M. Lunney, St. John, N.B.; J. E. Goldsmith, Halifax.

Navigators.—B. G. J. Jobe, Glace Bay; F. A. Wilkins, Edmonton; J. Valentin, Reddick, Sask.; W. Patterson, Millinger, Sask.; W. E. Hay, Woodruff, Ont.

Navigators.—R. J. J. E. Dunn, St. Boniface.

Bomb Aimers.—L. S. Beer, Pictou, N.S.; C. A. Boulton, Russell, Man.; A. M. P. Harris, St. Catharines; J. R. Holland, Kildonan, Man.; A. J. Ecker, Toronto.

Wireless Operators.—B. C. Swain, Queens Co., N.S.; L. Thompson, Montreal; G. E. McJannet, Sudbury; I. R. Parliament, Cannington, Ont.; C. G. Wenzel, Leader, Sask.; J. L. Renaud, Gardens, Que.; F. D. M. Neill, Quebec; E. C. Richards, Toronto; B. C. Callaway, Calgary; J. J. Salaba, Willow Bunch, Sask.; J. C. L. R. Labelle, Montreal; N. Johnston, Prince Rupert; M. Bluzinski, Detroit, Mich.; D. D. Campbell, Renfrew, Ont.; R. G. Parsons, Huntsport, N.S.

Gunners.—S. H. Nutting, DFM, Radisson, Sask.; G. A. Wilkie, Vital, Man.; R. F. Mission, B.C.; R. O. Ellis, Ottawa; J. D. Hayes, Montreal; W. Leadley, Manor, Sask.; R. B. Hicks, DFM, Carthage, N.Y.; C. S. Johnston, North Bay; J. G. Stufes, Calgary.

Accountant Branch.—T. A. Richards, Edmonton.

Signals (Code and Cypher) Branch.—W. G. Wedder, Vilma, Alta.; D. G. Thornton, Toronto.

Signals (Radar) Branch.—R. M. Althbert, Cecil Lake, B.C.; A. T. Russell, Gardie, Man.; J. W. Cochrane, Kitchener; A. J. Dysart, Moncton.

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# AZORES NATIVE STUMPS MEGHS WITH HOWDY-DO

## Weakness in Elementary Portuguese May Drive Radio Men to Seek Education

By LAC S. L. WELLS

The Azores.—There was a great to-do in the tent recently when one of the local inhabitants poked his head through the flaps like the proverbial camel and spoke one word of Portuguese. Like the equally proverbial Arab, the Canucks politely waved to him and made it understood that we very much wanted to see the rest of his anatomy. Whereupon he wiggled in and squatted in the family circle and repeated his one-word opening address, which sounded slightly like "mustard" to our untrained ears.

### Offers Fag

Bert Giles, Vancouver, took the initiative and scrambled forward offering a cigarette (where he got it from is still a mystery). But our new-found friend grinned pleasantly, shook his head and repeated his puzzler.

Cpl. Alex Merriam, New Waterford, tried next, he having a slight grasp or gasp of Spanish to help him. "Washy Washy?" quoth Alex, which in local jargon is the equivalent of "Any washing to-day, Bub?" Again our friend shook his head and uttered that baffling sound, only now it sounded like "butter."

Then Al Fram, Toronto, saw the light and brightly offered his lighter but with the same results. Everyone now pitched in and offered everything from candy to chewing gum to safety pins, all to no avail. After every move that word came pounding on our eardrums.

After we had exhausted all possibilities and emptied our kit bags in the vain search, our visitor walked over to the tent flap, opened it, pointed to the sunlight streaming in and said "Bon," which even my two-year-old cousin in Timbuctoo knows means good.

We all looked at each other, then at him and chorused "good afternoon" and his head bobbed up and down as a huge grin spread over his face. The roar of laughter that went up brought the whole camp running to see what was up. We still don't know how to spell it in Portuguese but the nearest we can give is "Bean tard." Eight Canadians have approached the education officer regarding a course in Portuguese.

## NAVIGATOR SKIS IN MIDDLE EAST

When F/L J. L. Shaw, Vancouver, left home a couple of years ago, he didn't think he would get any of his favourite skiing done the other side of the Alps. But recently in a part of the Middle East where he was on duty, he was able to get a few days on the hills to remind him of his days at the Vancouver Ski Club.

He has finished a tour as a navigator with a coastal Wellington squadron. It was an uneventful tour, he said. He and his crew flew approximately 50,000 miles without so much as sighting an enemy submarine.

Shaw graduated from the University of BC in law in 1937, and was admitted to the bar shortly before joining the RCAF. He expects to practise his profession for the first time after the war.

## APRIL FOOL!

The telephone rings. "Guard room, Sgt. La Brossee here," is the response. An anxious voice splutters from the other end, "Call the guard, call the fire section; do something quick. There's a German parachutist lying in the field north of sick quarters."

"Moe" Labrossee dusts off his pistol and calls his men. Moe is dubious and wonders if it might be "Timber" Wilson lying in his garden, a victim of sunstroke.

Stealthily, his men behind him, he worms his way through the grass. They close in, pistols cocked, bayonets fixed. But the "Nazi" is only a meteorological recorder dropped in error by a friendly aircraft.

It's all in a day's work at R depot.

## PILOT ESCAPES DIVING PLANE

F/O Earl Kirk, Fort Francis, Ont., and Alouette squadron pilot nearly missed getting out of his crashing plane when centrifugal force pinned him in the escape hatch.

Kirk and his crew aboard Q-Queenie were returning from a job over Stuttgart when the flight engineer reported that with an hour to go to base there was only five minutes' petrol left.

There was only one thing to do—take the ship upstairs and bale out. At 4,000 feet one engine cut. The skipper ordered his men to get going when another engine stopped and the bomber went into a wild spiral. Kirk half way out of the hatch and with his feet dangling, was unable to get clear, for his shoulders and parachute were held against the hatch.

He struggled and fought against time as his craft went earthward, and with a desperate heave suddenly was free. He landed safely by parachute in a backyard on the edge of a small town. The owners of the nearby house had locked themselves in thinking he was a German parachutist.

The other members of the crew all landed safely. The mid-upper gunner strained a ligament in his ankle and reported to the doctor, who put him to bed at once. He had diphtheria.

## LIPPY LEO



Leo looks as if he might have quite an interesting tale to tell F/O Abe Gelman, Preceville, Sask., and F/S Johnny Mertz, Wolfville, B.C. Leo is a permanent fixture around one of the seven deserted Buddhist temples on the drome inhabited by an RCAF Coastal squadron in Ceylon. Leo is the lad in the middle.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)

## AIRMEN IGNORE BREADLINE PLAN POST-WAR CAMPAIGN

### Cross-Section of Mobile Airfield Men Shows Individuality

If personal plans and desires of a cross-section of members of a mobile RCAF airfield in Britain are any criterion, there should be no lack of ideas or business initiative among war veterans in post-war Canada. Many fliers and ground crews of the TAF unit have mapped out long-term schedules including completion of university training and entries in business.

### Boat Trip

However, the armistice will find one group of pilots ready to put a strange holiday-homecoming into immediate effect. They plan to pool their resources to purchase a small sloop and sail it to Vancouver before returning to civilian routine.

Principals in the projects are F/O William K. Scharff, Victoria, and F/L John W. Saville, Vancouver, whose peacetime hobby is sailing. Saville contends that several men might be able to cash in their transportation home to finance the purchase of the boat. Scharff plans to finish university while Saville wants to return to operating a bus transportation system.

### Here's what others plan:

- F/O R. E. Johnson, Westmount, Que.: "I think I'm going back to McGill. I was in my third year of Commerce when I enlisted."
- F/O Theodore A. Hugg, Niagara Falls: "I'm going to finish studies at Ontario Agricultural College in chemistry and then I'd like to go into PT work, coaching if possible."
- F/O Alonzo E. Monson, Cody, Wyoming: "I'd like to fly, not necessarily in the airforce. I think there'll be a lot of small aircraft used in branch airlines. I don't know whether I can arrange it but I'd like to fly one."
- Capt. Arthur Woodhouse, Montreal liaison officer: "I'd like to get back to my old job of selling, very quickly. My firm is now selling aircraft. I'd like to sell them. I'm sold on them myself."
- F/O John Uthoff, Victoria: "I'd like to stay in the air force."
- F/O William S. Hutchinson, Toronto: "Ditto."
- F/O A. B. "Buck" Newsome, Prescott, Ont.: "I want to go home. Seriously, my idea is to have a small business, probably a grain business, in a small town and be my own boss."

F/O Paul J. Elfner, Calgary: "I haven't the faintest notion what I'm going to do. I'll have to wait until the time comes and try and fit myself in."

F/L Jos. Galbraith, Regina: "A teacher's salary goes up and down with the depression. If I have enough cash I'm going to try and open a little garage for myself."

F/O Earl Baxter, Toronto: "I'd like to start up a tourist camp on the Alcan highway with a garage with it."

F/L Jack Bonner, Ottawa: "I shall probably remain in the service. Other than that I'd like to be in advertising or newspaper work."

F/O J. W. Cantelon, Alliston, Ont.: "I'm a PF man too and I hope to stay in it. I left school to join and I haven't much civilian experience. You see, armorers aren't required in the labor market."

F/O Norman Faulafer, Edmonton: "I'm going back to my old job with Imperial Oil and I'm going to like it. I'm going to settle down with my family, and if anyone comes into my home with a wide ring—oh Boy!"

F/L George Broomfield, Mimico artist: "I'll open a studio and draw on the experiences of the past couple of years and not be worried about the fact that you were supposed to have studied in Europe before you could do something good. I'm going to have a lot happier feeling that we have just as much on the ball back there as any other country."

P/O N. H. Jeffries, Toronto: "I don't think I'll go into civil life until things settle down, as I have no business experience."

S/L Hugh Norsworthy, Westmount: "As soon as the armistice comes I'm going to pull in my neck and have some peace and quiet. I won't even argue with a traffic cop. Provided they'll let me, I'm going to complete my science at McGill. It won't pay dividends for some years but it will be worth it."

## TECHNICAL WALLAHS SHARE DIN AT ANZIO BEACHHEAD

Five RCAF technical types are carrying on in the Anzio beachhead under conditions not soothing to the nerves, and where if you blow your nose you must first make sure the Germans don't see your handkerchief.

Overhead their flying brothers roam the skies, but these technical wallahs are either on the ground or in it. F/L William M. Lower, Toronto, can step outside his tent and see a farm house not far away where the Hun has taken up housekeeping.

Lower moved his unit along with the Desert Air Force through the African campaigns, and has been with advance parties in the invasions of Sicily, Salerno, and now Anzio.

"I swore that Salerno would be my last invasion," he told some visiting officers, "but here I am." While enemy and allied

artillery popped away he introduced two other Canadians on his station. They are Sgt. Glen Rosebrugh, Sarnia, Ont., and Sgt. Ray Lapp, Frobisher, Sask. They have been with F/L Lower on all his invasions.

They were building huts with earth and sandbags as shelters to sleep in because, for three nights previous, they had had no rest in their tents due to persistent enemy shelling.

On another technical station in the beachhead, F/O Harvey Schwartz, Montreal, solved the sleeping problem by stacking bales of straw into four walls and a roof. "The protection it gives is mainly psychological," he admitted, "but I like it." Sharing his straw house is Cpl. Maurice Harrold, Toronto and Ottawa.



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## THE DEMONS Civvies Cut Adj's Age

Decked out in a flashy civvie outfit, looking 20 years younger and apparently feeling it, the Adj. finally got away on leave. F/L Peter Heron, Edmonton, is filling the breach and claims that he never had a better chance to catch up on his correspondence. Incidentally, Pete has been promoted only recently, and now is waiting a posting on a rest.

Two others have added a thick and a thin to their sleeves. They are S/L Hugh Laidlaw, Ottawa, and F/L Frank May, Hamilton. The W/C returned recently from a short leave in the Free State and records a good time. We haven't found out yet why he shaved off the 'tache.

Happiest looking men we've seen in a queue yet were those waiting for cokes during a break period last week. Even LAC Len Leatherdale, Ridgeway, who was on day off, came back to the office to have a go.

An embarrassing incident happened a short time ago to W/O Art Alice, Montreal. He walked into the dance all slicked up, and after having a few whirls looked down at his feet and saw about two inches of pyjamas hanging down.

LAC "Shorty" Knowles, Clifton, N.B., walked into camp the other day with a Canadian sailor in tow, and both of them were laden with bananas. He apolo-

gises for not having the cream-centred chocs, but says a WAAF woofed them on the way.

We are wondering why Cpl. Jack Hyland, Fort Francis, Ont., was kicking dust in a local copper's face the other night. LAC Freddy Holcroft has resigned his job. He figures it is better to wait on a certain little blonde charmer than Sally Ann characters. LAC "Fang" Groat, Vancouver, takes the fatal step soon, and we wish him all the best. We notice that LAC "Happy" Hopkins has joined the NAAFI cowboys. Can it be the new waitress who is boosting the membership? Two of the old gang, F/S Art Burge and "Jiggs" Geegar have been posted to new hunting grounds. Some newcomers to the flights are ACs "Spike" Wilson, St. Kitts; Al Copeland, Emerson, Man.; Bill Weston, Vancouver; "Cornstarch" Hackett, Hollenstein, Ont.; Harry Stotz, Irvine, Alta., and "Slim" McKinnon, Alexandria, Ont.

—By Smokey.

## R DEPOT TT's Make Erks Sweat

Most of the fellows had been swotting up for the visit of the RCAF Central trade test board, and when the board came there were a lot of shaky knees and answers. Classes held in admin had a high attendance and we are hoping to see a lot of new groups on orders soon. Cpl. "Dust" Despins, MU, says that he has been tracking the trade test men for a couple of years now, and hopes at last for his A group.

The lads from accounts have been sticking out their chests lately and LAC Richardson informs that the reason is their volley-ball victory over Reception Wing the other night. Accounts won 21-0. W/O Tom Thompson handles the accounts team and LAC "Mac" MacDowell appears to be the star player.

WRENs from a nearby station turned up en masse for the dance here which proved a rare success. The jiving took one back to Palais Royale days. LACs LeSage and Inkster arrived back from their leave in Scotland a day early just to be at the dance.

There is a lot of mystery concerning a small parcel which was sent from the SWOs office to the assistant adjutant last week. We

hope, for "Mac" MacGillivray's sake, that he opened the parcel in private. Feminine unmentionables are liable to be embarrassing on a masculine camp.

We are wondering how W/O Mike Berenson hurt his back. Was he reaching for the higher things of life or is it true he stooped for a low ball on the volley ball court?

LAC Wally Putterbaugh is getting in some cycling hours in the local countryside. F/L Bill Lewis still looks with wonder at the hand which was shaken by the A/M. Sgt. Mackie got back from leave, on his knees, just in time for the trade test. LAC Yoe, one of Sgt. Barton's henchmen in the PO, wants to know why his name wasn't in last week's column.

## Everything from the Cap down

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



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HERE'S gen on a crack RAF coastal squadron which harbors some Canadian bodies. The squadron's job is to keep their gills open for Jerry underwater tubs that are floating around and about and the boys have met with plenty of success. For instance, F/O Bill Irving, Ont., almost finished his first tour, has sighted four. W/O Brayshaw, an easterner, has had six sightings.

A veteran member of the mob is F/O D. Destonis, Montreal. Destonis started looking for subs when he was a sergeant navigator way back in 1941. In those days they did the job in Ansons. The squadron now flies Liberators. Destonis is well into his second tour and the RAF crew he flies with have chalked up a total of seven subs and five attacks. F/O Bill Winters, Winnipeg, skips a Lib from their base.

Teacher and pupil in the boom town last week were F/O Ken MacKay, Regina, and Sgt. Jack Wallace, Toronto. Ken instructs at a Wimpy OTU Jack has just finished being instructed. Before Ken got this teacher's spot he did a tour in the Middle East with an RAF bomber outfit. Some of the boys just finished instruction there are Sgt. Gilbert, Aurora, Ont.; P/O Hap Richardson, BC; Sgt. Bert Gilmour, Galt, Ont.; Sgt. Jack Watson, Stratford, Ont.; Sgt. Sid Candy, Toronto. Instructor "Screens" there include F/O Ray Cross, Saskatoon; F/O Art Stein, Regina, and F/O McKenzie, DFC, Regina and Vancouver.

Fighter pilot W/O "Crasher" Potter, Montreal, has finished one tour of ops on Spitfires. He's been with one Canadian and two RAF outfits. Crasher is now taking things easy at an

RAF stooge station. He hangs around in the same bunch with W/O "Man Mountain" Dick Allison, a westerner, and the politician, F/S Doyle, from Vancouver.

In the tropics zoot suits are seldom seen. Zoot suits, chillun, are what the boys out there call the material you wear here. F/O Don Horton, Bon Accord, Alta., and Toronto, revealed the RCAF zoot suit to the natives recently when he did a trip from Northern India to Ceylon.

Coming from a week's skid-ing in the Punjab mountains he found the journey sweeter and different from anything the CPR had to offer. First, the coaches weren't joined, and at the stops he had to leave his compartment to get to the dining car. There, native salesmen high-pressured their goods with a gusto that would shame any insurance peddler in Canada. Kids ran along the train, patting their bare stomachs and shrilling for "bakshesh" (tips).

At the stations the red caps carried the heavy luggage on their heads and instead of using their hands to balance the load, they would use them to carry the lighter pieces. Red caps expected at least one anna (two cents) for every piece of luggage lugged.

BEAVER BASE REVUE PLAYS PACKED HOUSE

With talent from all parts of Canada on strength at the Beaver Base and RCAF Bomber Group HQ, the new "Beaver Base Revue" has made its debut. The show received an enthusiastic hearing from a packed house.

Air Commodore A. D. Ross, Winnipeg, base commander, was sponsor for the revue, which was produced by Cpl. Joe Greaves, well known Yorkshire straight man. He was assisted by YMCA supervisors Ray Dedells, George Herring and Jim Chisholm. The revue was under direction of W/C.A. C. Tufts, Halifax. Lavish costumes for the dancing numbers were designed by Sgts. "Scotty" Robinson Bryans and Rose Paine in true Hartnell fashion.

Contributing to the program were Duncan Campbell, Medicine Hat, Alta., baritone; F/S Jack Morrison, Sudbury and Toronto, violinist; Ann Neale, St. Jean, Que., vocalist; Elsa Merikello, Montreal, dancer.

Others included Bob Gundy, Windsor, Ont.; Roy McNabb, Calgary, Alta.; F/O J. Terret; LAC Bilbous and Sgt. Pankow;

W/D GAL PROVES IT CAN BE DONE

Flt/O Hazel M. "Kenney" Kendall, Toronto, exchanged corporal's hooks for the two stripes of her present rank in slightly more than four months—something of a record in the RCAF Women's Division.

Last November she was a corporal at RCAF headquarters, was commissioned, and as an A/S/O was posted to headquarters RCAF Bomber Group. Her duties at group HQ include supervision over posting of all ground officers within the group.

Flt/O Kendall was for some time stenographer to A/V/M W. A. Curtis, CBE, DSC, deputy AOC-in-C.

Red Hawkins, Montreal; Sgt. Denis Brewer, Vancouver; AW Bery Austin and Ray Dedells.

The Base Concert orchestra, directed by Cpl. David Wolfsthal, opened the revue with an "Irving Berlin Cascade" and the conclusion was a group of modern numbers by the base station orchestra directed by Terry Nelthorpe.

The evening ended with a dance, both orchestras providing music.



Thank goodness I always bought 'Viyella' SERVICE SHIRTS COOL WHEN IT'S HOT—WARM WHEN IT'S NOT Comfortably soft to the skin, 'Viyella' Service Shirts have been on active service for half a century, and are still right for any battlefield, any climate. Made in regulation khaki, Air Force blue and white.

"DROOPY"



NILE NEWS

Views on Cairo Crews

Greetings from Middle East DHQ. After that last contribution it was recommended we take treatment for such stroke. But we disregard these gentle hints and bring you more gen from the banks of the Nile.

A/V/M on Tour

Recently we were honored with a visit from A/V/M K. G. Nairn and company, who are touring the fighting fronts. During their short stay DHQ buzzed with activity with many talks, meetings and general confabs—results of which we do not know.

Another personality seldom seen around the place is F/L Sharpe, whose liaison work keeps him out in the blue most of the time. He has done a fine job for those of us serving in the desert gloom.

Cpl. Len Taylor, who some months ago was a member of the Canadian Legation to Russia, now is i/c promotions and is assisted by LAC Bob Affleck. We were surprised one day to find our chubby corporal wearing leather gauntlets while he thumbed vigorously through the heap of promotion palava on his desk. Taylor says, "Promotion is a delicate subject and has to be handled with kid gloves."

Promoted

Sgt. Jack Stump of records and Sgt. Jimmy Richmond, orderly room, are the twofortunates who have been promoted recently. Since their graduation to the 400 (upper) they have become extremely keen types. The story goes that orders for three pairs of sergeant's tapes were placed with a local merchant, one for their uniforms and an extra pair for each suit of pyjamas.

The post office is being kept busy these days since inauguration of the new air mail service to the Middle East. LACs "Mac" McFarlane and Ralph Kerr, the Mutt and Jeff of records, continue to keep the staff in hysterics with their antics and spontaneous humor, while Rick Bignell, central registry, still racks his single cell trying to think of a new cartoon.

You should have a good shufti at the color that's flying around upstairs at Base accounts. Shufti is Arable for look, and if you were here you would shufti at the CVSM and Africa Star ribbons which are being worn with pride.

LAC L. C. Joyce, shadow cpl. i/c typing pool, was the center of attraction at a show the other night. A lot of Englishmen hadn't seen the CVSM before and came over to have a look.

Night Visit

Perhaps the sun here is affecting some of the boys, or perhaps, as Sgt. Mahoney, who is S/L Glover's right-hand man, would say, "We've been away from home too long." Anyway, some of the lads chartered a bus to take them to the pyramids at night. We couldn't figure it out for there were no women in the party. But we have had it explained to us that you haven't seen the pyramids unless you have seen them at night with a full moon behind them.

Our "little man," and one of the busiest in accounts, LAC Herbie Becker, i/c central registry, seems to be collecting more grey hairs. Are you worrying about your bridge game, Herbie, or are the years finally catching up with you?

We are wondering why the Cezira Sporting Club hasn't forwarded any complaints. It seems that LAC Austen Alley is a frequent visitor at the golf course and he is there early on Sunday mornings. The turf must be

GROUNDLINGS FAVOR VOCATIONAL COURSES

Subjects ranging from economics to poetry are on the spare-time curriculum of hundreds of young Canadians whose jobs take them through the hazards of aerial war.

Dropping cookies on Germany doesn't prevent them from concentrating on vocational studies to help them in their post-war careers. Of the airmen who are working on courses the majority are endeavouring to improve on their civilian vocations.

Ask any airman about getting back into civvies and he will tell you, "I want a job where I will be my own boss." Many are not content to return to their former work and are determined to find for what they are best suited and to fit themselves to take a place in work of their own choosing. They are taking up courses with rehabilitation benefits, such as trades, matriculation or university courses. Others are studying to occupy their leisure time or to escape from realities of the day.

Ground crew educational pursuits differ widely from that of air crew. Farming is attractive to many of those who are determined to be their own employers and hundreds of airmen have applied for courses such as: "The Business of Farming," "Poultry Raising," "Live Stock and Dairy Farming."

Guiding the men in their choice of studies and in their work on their courses are educational officers who are seldom heard of but who are with a branch of the RCAF which ranks as one of the most important and constructive.

They are responsible for seeing that facilities for study are available and that airmen do not undertake work which is beyond their educational qualifications. This is not always easy, but they do it with tact and patience.

Hid by Flak

W/O John Hunt, gunner, Edmonton, and W/O George Wilkinson, navigator, Moose Jaw, Sask., were together in the same Mitchell when it was peppered with flak over France, but no one was injured. Their craft was one of a formation led by S/L W. B. Cooper, St. Petersburg, Fla.

tough, eh, Austin, or is the game improving?

One Sunday night found LAC Broadfoot tired and leg-weary. With F/S Bone and LAC LaPlante he pumped a blke 20 miles to see the Chinese Gardens.

There is a quiet room here at BAO where LAC "Morris Carleton" Owen, "Mike" to all his friends, and LAC Allen Short sit it out together. They still are the elusive type. I hope you like the plug, Mike. I tried hard and anyway it will let some of your friends know you are alive and kicking.

There is talk of a dance in the near future, and actually it will be the first attempt on the part of DHQ personnel to crash society. So it may be called a coming out party.

—By LACs Ken Ritchie and Nick Purdue

HEP HUSTLERS

RCAF HQ salesmen for the Sixth Canadian Victory Loan are right on the bit. When they heard S/L George Ryrle, Toronto, who was in the UK on temporary duty, was returning to Canada at any moment they pounced on him and sold him a bond.

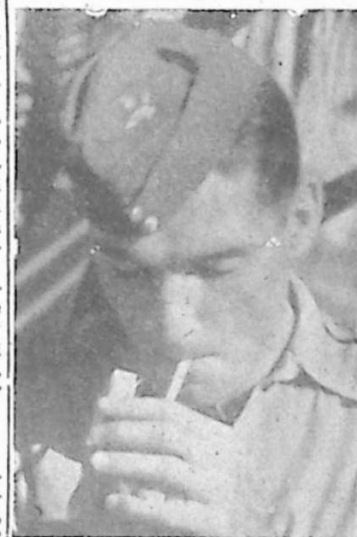
The bond bashers go to it in earnest starting next Monday. Ryrle's experience gives permanent wallahs here an idea of what they are in for. The heat will soon be on.

TORONTO PILOT NEW FLIGHT LEADER WITH CAT SQUADRON

F/L Bill Bayly, Toronto, officially has been credited with severely damaging an enemy submarine north of Cape Town, and now has been named flight commander of a RCAF Catalina squadron in Ceylon.

The attack on the submarine was made when his crew was on convoy patrol off Cape Town during a time when the squadron was widely dispersed. His aircraft picked up a convoy in the evening, and escorted it through the night. Just before the convoy ran into a storm a submarine was detected.

"In the morning we received a message from an escort vessel directing us to search for a sub on the port beam," Bayly said.



"We stooged around the convoy about 40 miles away, and sighted a sub on the surface going full out at port quarter.

"We went after him at full bore, and it took us eleven minutes to reach the sub. He dived exactly a minute before we were over him so we dropped three depth charges where we estimated he would be. Then we advised the convoy we had made the attack. We all were pretty happy when we were advised later that the sub had been badly smacked and had to be escorted by other subs."

A forester engineer in civil life Bill has more than 1,700 flying hours behind him. Before going to the east he flew from the Shetland Islands. Since arriving out east he has not only piloted Catalinas, but also has been test pilot for the Hindustan Aircraft Company and tested 14 types of aircraft.

Bill has no crew of his own now for his first tour on Cats has been completed, and he is

HALLY BEATS OFF FIGHTERS

Coned by Searchlights Over Denmark; Escape

Coned by a cluster of searchlights numbering from 20 to 30, a Berlin-bound Halifax of the Bison squadron was forced to beat off three attacks by night-fighters and steer through heavy flak to reach the target. The action took place over Denmark, nightfighters were on the job promptly, and the fun started for F/S Les Thompson, Sebright, Ont., and his crew.

In the first attack the fighters were unidentified, and could not be seen until their tracers streaked past the Halifax. Thompson was forced to take such evasive action that his gyro instruments toppled and he dropped 3,000 feet.

The second and third attacks were like the first," Thompson said. "At no time did the gunners see the attackers but had to fire at the starting point of the tracers."

In the third attack a cannon shell struck the port side of the bomber midway between the wing and the tail plane, tearing an eight inch hole in the wing, and exploding in the plane near the midupper gunner's feet. He was not injured. Then other troubles began.

"The flak was so heavy that we thought it advisable to jettison the bombs rather than have them struck by flak which likely would have exploded them," the pilot continued. "We headed for home then, and reached base without any further incidents. It was quite enough for one night as it was."

Sgt. A. D. Fraser, Montreal, was rear-gunner in the Halifax; W/O C. E. Whitmore, Hartsport, N.S., navigator; F/O E. S. Coatsworth, Toronto, also a crew member. The trip was Thompson's sixth over enemy territory, the fifth for the rear-gunner and the fourth for the rest of the crew.

POWER STATION HITS PLEASE BOSTON PILOT

Of his 39 operational sorties, F/L George P. Vickers, Vancouver, got the most satisfaction from the one which took him to a power station in France. "My machine and another Boston were the only kites which managed to find the place owing to bad visibility," he commented, "and the photographs we brought back with us showed our stick of bombs falling right across the place."

He came to Britain in March, 1941, and served first with a RAF Coastal Command squadron flying Blenheims.

"On two of these trips we were lucky enough to get a crack at enemy convoys," he said. "Once we hit a 2,000-ton barge, and the second time in a low-level attack smashed up a 6,000-ton merchant vessel."

He subsequently converted from Blenheims to Bostons and joined another RAF squadron which was part of the 2nd Tactical Air Force.

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TEN TALK

Deep Wading in 'Bomph'

This place is becoming busier than the hive of a Queen Bee flyin' and wading through the adminbomph, keeping 'em activities are routine, for an enterprising entertainment committee keeps our leisure time active.

Pay Table Crumbs

OWING to leave of both snoop reporters, we've only scrounged a few crumbs, but here goes. Last week's K. of C. quiz went off with a whiz. "Gee-Gee" acted as MC. Cpl. Tucker, the original quiz kid, must have skimmed three Websters before arriving. F/S Allam will have to sharpen up on his hockey info. Ev Patterson cashed in on several loots answering all questions. Thanks to pianists Cpl. Hanson and LAC Braham for finishing off the evening in style.

Speaking of K. of C. activities, we'd like to bid farewell to our ex-super, Dick Waide, who started the ball rolling on the first floor, and hope Doug Graham will keep it up with our co-operation. The kids from the unit who attended the Maple Leaf party recently are still raving about the delicious food and the quantity of it, the N.F.S. orchestra, and how Cpl. "Hud" Conolly could get punch-drunk so easily. On behalf of the Wids, this column wishes to thank Margaret Lord and Jean Kavanagh for their invitation to the above party.

Round the office: Congrats to now F/L Bob Glass—also newly commissioned. First two W.D.s to go doggy on us are LAWs Murray and Fisher, by way of a newly adopted chow called "Butch."

Taking in the spring sun recently were Cpls. LeClair and Tarver on Royal Mid-Surrey golfing greens.

It's been rumored F/S Sinclair is trying to do bus conductorettes out of jobs. Sgt. Townsend has worn a groove in his desk to the P.O. mail or one of the P.O. gals.

-T. Vannier.

BOMBER GROUP

Courses Bane of Erks

Sorry we missed last week, but our late correspondent, LAC Carl Higgs, is now away on a course. With him is LAC Jack McLean. Also on courses are LACs J. P. Deasy and "Jimmie" Chapman. Seems we're losing all the old gang.

Changes

We say good-bye to G/C D. A. R. Bradshaw, who has been posted, and welcome G/C Fauquier, who is now on the job.

Seems there's lots of promotion going on in Signals. Congratulations, girls! Two hooks now (adorn?) the uniform of "Perky" Fretwell.

The Glee Club has had to disband. Due to the pressure of work, members were finding it difficult to attend practices. Maybe in the future you can start again.

The results of the basketball league still hang in the balance. If our Group boys can tie it up this week the next game should really be something to see. Here's wishing you luck, fellas.

The wolf (ess) pack was off again this week. These station (operational type) dances are really getting popular. The local lads must be losing their grip.

Back from a course is LAC Deans looking none the worse

for wear, although he says they "nearly killed him."

Rumors of early morning parades once more is troubling certain people. Bet'cha there will be more elbow grease spent on shoes and buttons than somewhat.

Seen at night: "Mum" Cottrill polishing office floors. What's the attraction, or is floor polishing good for the figure?

Having completed a tour of Ops in the kitchen AW K. Scott (Scottie) is now back in circulation.

Our tailoress having been posted, a few people will have to spend a little time doing their own stitching, and the M.O. will probably have a few cases of eye-strain to handle.

There was bags of panic in the W.D. site this week when one of our camp cats decided to become a maternity case in the girls' picket hut. Result: quads, mother and children doing well.

With the coming of Spring there has been an epidemic of gardening on the W.D. site. Maybe we'll get some flowers in the summer. Maybe! If we have any summer!

LAW U. M. Lewis.

HQ Hackman

AT last your MT section has come into a column by choice or chance is your guess. Just to keep you informed our gen covers many fields.

It's late, but still news to some that F/O Reeves has taken for better or worse. All the best to both of you F/O and Mrs. Reeves.

Lost and found department.—Found, by Cpls. Smithson and Thomas, one flat—finders keepers. You lucky people!

There are men of many trades among these congenial MT males. Sgt. de Belle Feuille can boast an excellent yum yum. Does anyone require a few recipes?

LACs Parkinson and Forster took their leaves on Monday for parts unknown. Prodigal Cookie Willis O'Connor returned from Linton to land in the arms of the medical staff. It wasn't Linton that did it. Just blame it on our London weather.

Here is a "must attend" for your date book. Another dance is being hatched so don't miss the fun.

HUH!



In all his flights with S/L Frank Chester's Mustang Squadron F/L Dick Nansen, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., never registered surprise like he did when his English pal piled up that sweet score on the dart board down at the Chequers Hotel.

(Official RCAF Photograph.)

GORDON GUFF

Moose and Ghost Stuff

This bit of corny chatter is to be a weekly occurrence, we hope, and comes from the stamping ground of the Moose and the haunt of the Ghosts, those two squadrons who instil fear in the enemy and romance in the hearts of the girls in nearby towns.

POTINS et NOUVELLES

Le docteur Payette était à Londres cette semaine pour suivre un cours spéciale dans un hôpital de la métropole. Le lieutenant de section Payette, de Montréal, est le populaire médecin de l'escadrille "Alouette". Le "p'ti doc", comme il est surnommé parmi les siens, ne manque pas de rappeler des souvenirs de la campagne d'Afrique, et même d'exhiber des photos-souvenirs auxquels il tient énormément.

Le caporal Bob Deschênes, de St-Quentin, N.B., qui est attaché à la section de comptabilité du quartier-général à Londres, célèbre sa fête en fin de semaine par une réception au 'five o'clock tea': sans doute l'influence de son deuxième anniversaire en Angleterre.

Le caporal Gaston Saint-Pierre, d'Ottawa, traversait la capitale en route vers le centre culturel de l'Université Cambridge, dont il a sans doute voulu évaluer les mérites après un stage à Oxford. Il prépare en ce moment une émission radiophonique, faite de rapprochements sur les deux universités, et sur celle l'Edimbourg, qu'il a également visitée.

Il y avait un an cette semaine, l'officier de section Jeanne Pelletier quittait le Canada pour venir outremer. Pour elle, aucune interruption dans la routine du travail qu'elle dirige à la section des records du quartier-général, à Londres, malgré tous les anniversaires. Sinon qu'elle fut présentée à la Reine, dernièrement!

Le retour du printemps anime plusieurs aviateurs d'ambitions sportives: parmi ceux-là, l'aviateur-chef Gerry Wayland, ancien champion du tennis provincial dans le Québec et vice-président du club de tennis Outremont, compte visiter les cours de Wimbledon, s'il reçoit sa raquette du Canada.

Le sixième emprunt de la victoire bat son plein. A cette occasion, il est bon de rappeler le succès des emprunts précédents auprès des aviateurs canadiens-français, et de les inciter à le renouveler. En effet—et ceci est reconnu par le Ministère de l'Air—l'escadrille "Alouette" s'est classée première quand il s'est agit de fournir les deniers pour acheter les bombes qu'elle délivrait. Ainsi, nous connaissons plusieurs jeunes aviateurs-chefs qui ont épargné quelques centaines de dollars en bonds de la victoire. En plus d'être généreux, ce geste est éminemment pratique... nous serons contents de retrouver un peu d'argent de côté à notre retour au pays.

Boss Sick

Much regret is felt over the illness of the station commander, G/C R. C. Gordon, now in hospital. Welcome, however, to G/C F. A. Sampson, now in the seat of the mighty.

Laurels of the week go to two mighty heroes, Sgt. "Mac" McCulloch and "Ash" Ashley, who, upon returning from local ops, cast nasty remarks at a body of burly pedestrians who impeded their wavering progress on bikes. While so chastening the miscreants over their shoulders, their bikes collided, and they force landed right in the path of said pedestrians. A nasty situation was avoided by "Mac" accusing "Ash" of being drunk and vice versa—which wasn't so, was it fellows?

Just returned from an admin course is our equipment W/O Merv. Wilson, Regina. Admin gen men who formerly mystified their friends by quoting AMO numbers now hesitate to speak. "It isn't fair," quoth Sgt. Bob Brady, orderly room monarch for the Moose. "I'm going to take a course in equipment."

Dinsdale Kid

LAC Doug Lindsay, Port Arthur, who is known far and wide as the Dinsdale Kid, is the envy of his friends due to local successes with blondes. "I don't know what it is unless it's personality," says Doug.

Commendation from the salvage committee goes to SWO Ted Huestis, who collects old brooms, pails, etc., and stacks them outside his door at night. His activities are curbed, however, by the anti-noise committee headed by F/S Hank Hanowski, whose aversion to noise even leads to his putting cotton in his ears so Ashley's loud pyjamas won't keep him awake. Better just play the dogs, Ted—not go to them.

Busy these days helping his fellow Torontonians, S/L H. B. McKibbin, hold sway over the meanderings of the admin staff is F/L Leigh Snider, our able adj. With one hand he signs SOPs and 36s for LAC Bert Svensden, Edmonton, and Cpl. "Gus" Gussman, who thinks Toronto is a good place. With the other he flips pages of KR in an attempt to answer his own questions "What's the authority for," and "Where's it laid down."

Champs

Seen around is P/O Mit Schmidt (no introduction necessary), whose buttons are still bursting with pride over our hockey team becoming champions of England.

Haunting the post office is LAC B. E. Murphy, Ottawa, who thinks March 17 should be a national holiday. He has sent for a book entitled "Unarmed Combat," and is expecting it any day now. "You see," says Murph, "a certain girl has her eye on me and a fella has to protect himself."

Wearing the much-coveted "oak leaf" is Sgt. Vokey, Verdun, who handles those lovely blue suits everyone's wearing this season.

Saludos amigos to Jimmy Gunn and Tommy Plunkett, correspondents of the Beaver Base and Thunderbird outfits. If youse fellas won't say nothin' about us in your column, we won't tell what we knew about youse guys either.

-Doug Skinner.



AZORES

To you Senores, from the Azores, We beam these words of cheer, We leave festa and miss sista In hopes that you will hear These anecdotes, discordant notes In lives upon this isle, This poetry is not for we, Us find it is a trial.

AT the latest meeting of the local Binders Club, which gets together when anyone mentions work, we decided on our motto—"Omnibus Shiftum." Translated, it means "A rolling stone, etc.," or "Keep movin' Brother." Our section boasts five members who have spent time in Iceland. Polar Bear Murray Garrett still brags about the publicity his pyjamas got after his picture made the front page of WINGS ABROAD. If the SWO would approve, he'd wear them about camp.

PB Al Fram is still campaigning for a 40-hour month, and PB Keith Fraser, Ottawa, is praying for the hot season to arrive. Then we change to shorts, and he'll start cartooning knees.

PB Bert Giles is having trouble with his six-foot-three frame around our tents. He's for ever hanging himself on the lighting system and tripping over guy ropes.

Ted Ramsdale, Toronto, is watching the mails closely, and bids fair to leave the bachelor ranks soon. He's taken to reading teacups and crystal balls in desperation so we're all rooting for him.

Norm Fulton, Vancouver, has been working for weeks on a pet theory. Recently he came through with an amazing discovery. To avoid falling hair, he deduced—step to one side. Now he's trying to figure out a way of opening both eyes when he wakes up in the morning. "Nuff said!"

VISITING FIREMEN

WHEN radio mechs work they've gotta work for somebody. "And the radio mechs work for us," chorused two key men from the Tactical Air Force. They're LAC operators "Rod" McPhee, Oshawa, Ont., and George Richardson, Toronto.

Asked what the "Rod" was short for, young McPhee replies, "Rod? Short for Roderick. Hum-dinger ain't it?" "Rod" jumped right out of school into the RCAF.

The sergeant in charge of their unit is Kenny Clark, Montreal. He's also a wireless operator. An old operator from way back is LAC Joe Ramsay, Quebec. A flying man, Joe has built up about 800 hours over the train-Banff.

ing fields in Canada. Another body in the same outfit is Cpl. Ron Williams, Edmonton, a man with 3 1/2 years of England under his belt.

A guy by the name of LAC George MacIntosh, Edmonton, was in the big town last week. George bashes sets with a few Canucks in an RAF station. They're on airborne stuff. He's been overseas since last July.

Here George would like to extend a fin to welcome three new bodles from Canada who are now a month old in this country. The glad hand is for Schieder, Hammond and Vienberg.

Other Joes who hang around in the same mob as George are F/O Ray Wallace, Maratimer, ye ossifer in charge; LAC Bob Connolly, Toronto; LAC Paddy Hadskis, Toronto; Cpl. Tom Nutchey, Powell River, B.C., and LAC Joe Herbert, Ottawa.

NORTH ENGLAND

By Geo. Maybee.

We keep reminiscing about our fellow tube bashers who have scattered to the various operational theatres during the past year. "Nip" Twells is in Ceylon; Tom Lindsay, Bill Sexton and Bob Soper in West Africa; Bob Weeks in India; George Marrs and "Beacher" Watson in Aden. May you keep your sense of humor, fellows!

Sgt. "Nick" Nicoll, one of our originals, is still keeping them flying on "B" flight, helped or hindered by Geoff McDowell and yours truly. Cpl. Gill Miller still is i/c workshops and Sgt. Sammy Arenow still tells the lads what to do on his floater party.

Cpl. Norm Farmer never tires of ironing kinks out of instruments and Cliff London is fixing jeeps. "Chiefy" Ball sees that everyone does the right thing at the right time. Sgt. "Sandy" Sanderson is receiving gen at a gen factory, and Gord "Shorty" Burniston is pushing jeeps again after a gen college session.

Reg. Jackson and Hugh McVitty received letters this week from two of our old mates who went home for air crew training. They are the two Macs, MacDonald and MacMillan, who are now at ITS. MacDonald, incidentally, married after getting back home. In his letter he gave news of Stan Crisp and Jerry Locke, who also went back for aircrew. It appears that the MO found something wrong with their medicals. Stan has been refreshing at the station where we all got our gen and Jerry is trying to transfer to the Army as a ski instructor. Before he joined up he was a ski instructor at about 800 hours over the train-Banff.

Advertisement for Phillips' Dental Magnesia toothpaste. The ad features a large tube of toothpaste and the text: 'Now on sale in the Canteen', 'Phillips' Dental Magnesia', and 'Your "regular" Toothpaste'. Below the tube, it says 'Phillips' Dental Magnesia is sold by all N.A.A.F.I. canteens. Same size, same quality as you got at home. Keeps teeth white, the breath sweet and the mouth fresh and clean. Get a tube to-day.'

Advertisement for W. T. King Tailor. The ad says: 'WE SPECIALIZE in those extra touches CANADIANS DEMAND in their OFFICERS' UNIFORMS Located within 200 yards of R.C.A.F. HEADQUARTERS Our 50 Years of Tailoring Experience is at your disposal. W. T. KING TAILOR, 105, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.1. Phone: CHA 7784.'



AND NO POTATOES



That's meat LAC "Johnny" Bellerance, Rimouski, Que., is lugging around. Supervising is W/O K. T. "Brad" Bradshaw, St. Thomas, Ont. With seven year's catering experience, he runs the mess at RCAF Bomber Group H.Q. (Official RCAF Photograph.)

BIG NATCH AND MULTIPLE LUCKY FOR RAF CANADIAN

Ops No Trouble But Smokes Are

Shortage of cigarettes from home was the major topic of conversation for four Canadian airmen on their return from their first operational bombing flight against the enemy. The first flight is one which most airmen will remember for the rest of their lives, but when these four returned they talked smokes. They admitted their maiden trip had been a "pleasant surprise." They had just joined a Mitchell RCAF medium bomber squadron. Sgt. Albert J. Guluche, Toronto, rear-gunner, commented on the trip, "It was a little easier than I expected."

As religiously as a crapsooter, S/L William J. Klufas, DFC, Radway, Alta., swears by 11 and 22 in everything he does. He joined the RCAF on May 11, 1941, came overseas on February 22, 1942, and was promoted from sergeant to F/S on September 22, 1942. Commissioned on January 22, 1943, he missed the F/O rank and was made F/L on June 11, 1943. In March of this year he became a S/L, 11 ranks above an AC2.

A gen merchant in bomber navigation, he is popularly known as "Clueless" Klufas. His first operational flight was in one of the original Wellington twin-engined medium bombers.

"The trip was made from an OTU in Britain, and the target was Dusseldorf in the Ruhr valley," he said. "It was quite an exciting trip flying over such a heavily-defended target for the first time. Everything went all right to the target area and back, but we got lost over Britain. Thank goodness the OTU blokes gave us plenty of petrol because I went to work on astro navigation, and finally got the boys back to base safely."

Klufas completed his tour with a Stirling squadron. He was awarded the DFC in July, 1943, on completion of several trips over some of the most heavily-defended target areas in Europe.

Mustang Men

CONGRATULATIONS are going to G/C E. H. Moncrieff, AFC, who recently added a row of gold braid to his cap. W/O D. S. C. Macdonald, DFC, is our new CO, and he has been making the rounds these past few days getting acquainted with the lads.

One reason for our failure to appear in this paper lately is that H. M. Slichter left us wearing three hooks and a wedge cap. Now he is back, with a thin blue ring and a flat hat.

The officers and senior erks both have had a do and the grapevine reports are that both parties were an elbow bender's delight. In the sgt's mess W/O Utton, our converted Lancashire man, put on a one-man floor show, and the SWO "Slim" Sturges managed his usual acrobatics with a certain pint-sized flight from central maintenance.

Warm weather has turned thoughts of the Mustang Men not to love, but to softball and all the lads are looking forward to the initial workout. The diamond strategist, S/L "Doc" Metzler, soon will be out there directing base traffic, provided he can lay his needles in the moth balls. So lay those needles down Doc and let's go operational.

—By "Mac."

MOSSIES BUSY

Under the direction of W/C M. E. Pollard, AFC, DFC, Montreal, a Mosquito squadron of the 2nd Tactical Air Force has made some half-dozen sorties against the invasion coast recently. At the moment there are four other Canucks on the squadron. They are F/O A. R. "Sandy" Sanderson, Hardy, Sask; F/O Hadley, Prince Albert, Sask; W/O R. A. Martin, St. Catharines, Ont.; and W/O A. M. "Joe" Kueber, Galahad, Alta.

KING PRESENTS DUAL AWARD TO CANADIAN

At a recent investiture at Buckingham Palace, F/L John Turnbull, St. Thomas, Ont., received his DFC with Bar.

Six other RCAF officers were decorated by His Majesty with the DFCs they won as sergeants before receiving their commissions. They are:—F/L S. H. Balkwill, Toronto; F/O R. G. Craft, Brantford, Ont.; F/O A. C. Paulton, Windsor, Ont.; F/O H. H. Richardson, Winnipeg; F/O H. Beckwith, Winnipeg; F/O R. D. Boynton, Calgary.

Hiltz's Hotshots

Four star achievement of the week goes to the squadron hockey team, namely, the Skeeters. The boys got as far as the Overseas finals, and only after a hard-fought game lost the match to Schmidt, Bauer and Co. Stars of the game were Burgess, Schmidt, Bauer, McPherson and Soldan. The winners were presented with the Edwards Trophy, emblematic of the championship of the British Isles.

We wish to thank our non-playing members, George Ferguson, Ed. Edwards, and Coach Whitlaw for their swell work.

Latest members to be initiated into the Society of Lower Prang Valley are Johnny Hardcastle, who was seen dusting branches from his clothes, and Harry Withers, Peterboro, whose nag just broke down coming along the home stretch. Also "Moon" Mullins and "Scotty" Wilson, who failed to negotiate the turn. Better watch the "signs" boys! Latest culprit to be apprehended by the law is "One-Man-Gong" Martin. It seems Norm and a bread wagon had an argument and the bread was lost.

Congrats are in order to some of our aircrew, who shot down Jerries last week, S/L Green, F/C Harrington and "Red" Hubbard.

McFarland and Devlin are both hitting the matrimonial trail soon. Best of luck, boys!

Postings from the squadron include Cliff Jessope and Roland Desjardins. Newcomers are Cpls. Malinoski, Martin and Bartle Barnett, Parish, Mitchell, Mackegle, Pickard.

LAC's Mic and Mac.

AMERKS IN RCAF MAY JOIN ORIGINAL EAGLES

All United States citizens serving in the RCAF or any of the United Nations armed forces are entitled to join "The Original Eagles," an American social group. Although this organization has no connection with the "American Eagle Club," it uses the club for its meetings on the last Thursday of each month.

Americans in the RCAF who are interested in joining The Original Eagles should contact Mrs. Francis E. Dexter, adviser to The Original Eagles, who is also the director of the American Eagle Club.

There are at present more than 500 members of The Original Eagles. An extensive post-war program for the organization is planned.

ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE

THEATRES

HIPPODROME. Ger. 3772. Evgs. 5.40. Weds., Thurs., Mats., 2.25. GEORGE BLACK tells THE LISBON STORY A Play with Music Extra Matinee Easter Monday at 2.25.

PALLADIUM. Ger. 7373. Twice daily at 2.30 and 5.20. ALL STAR VARIETY Max Miller, Ivy Benson and her Ladies' Band, Webster Booth & Ann Ziegler, etc.

PRINCE OF WALES. Whl. 6681. Twice daily at 2.40 and 5.30. STRIKE A NEW NOTE SID FIELDS Last Two Weeks.

SAVILLE. 6.15. Wed., Thurs., Sat. and Easter Monday, 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents JUNIOR MISS "Brilliantly acted...scramblingly funny."—Sunday Dispatch.

SAVOY. Tem. 8228. Evgs. 6.30. Thur., Sat. & Easter Mon. 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents MY SISTER EILEEN Sally Gray, Coral Browne, Max Bacon. A "Rip...intensely funny."—Star.

STRAND. Tem. 2660. 2nd Year. Evgs. 6.30. Thur., Sat. & Easter Mon. 2.30. FIRTH SHEPARD presents ARSENIC AND OLD LACE Lillian Braithwaite, Mary Jerrold, Naunton Wayne, Frank Pettinrell, Edmund Willard.

WINDMILL. Picc. Circus. 13th Year. REVUEVILLE, 172nd Edition (2nd week). Continuous daily 12.15-9.30 p.m. Last performance 7.50. A VIVIAN VAN DAMM PRODUCTION. "WE NEVER CLOSED"

CINEMAS

DOMINION (G-B). Tottenham Court Rd. GREER GARSON and WALTER PIDGEON MADAME CURIE (U) Weekdays: continuous 11.30 to 10. Sun. and Good Friday: continuous 3.30 to 9.

EMPIRE, Leicester Square. Ger. 1234. Starting Friday next. WILLIAM POWELL, HEDY LAMARR in THE HEAVENLY BODY (A)

GAUMONT, Haymarket. Whl. 6655. Marla Montez, Jon Hall, Turhan Bey ALI BABA & THE FORTY THIEVES (U) (In Technicolor) Weekdays: continuous 11.15 to 9.50. Sun. & Good Friday: continuous from 3.30.

LEICESTER SQ. THEATRE. Whl. 6252. DEANNA DURBIN, FRANCHOT TONE, PAT O'BRIEN in HIS BUTLER'S SISTER (U) Commencing Friday: ON APPROVAL. For times of showing see Daily Press.

LONDON PAVILION. Starting Friday.

THE WOMAN OF THE TOWN (A) with CLAIRE TREVOR, ALBERT DEKKER Also All This and Glamour Too (A) with Warner Baxter, Joan Bennett

MARBLE ARCH PAVILION. May. 5112. Marla Montez, Jon Hall, Turhan Bey ALI BABA & THE FORTY THIEVES (U) (In Technicolor) Weekdays: continuous 11 to 10. Sun. & Good Friday: continuous 3.30 to 9.

NEW GALLERY, Regent St. Res. 8080. The Winner of the 1943 Academy Award JENNIFER JONES in THE SONG OF BERNADETTE (U) Twice Daily at 2.30 and 6.30. Sunday and Good Friday at 3.45.

NEW VICTORIA (G-B). Opp. Vic. Stn. HEAVEN IS ROUND THE CORNER (U) ADVENTURES OF A ROOKIE (U) Weekdays: continuous 11.45 to 9.50. Sun. & Good Friday: continuous 3.30 to 9.

ODEON, Leicester Square. Whl. 6111. ALFRED HITCHCOCK'S LIFEBOAT (A) Showing at 10.35, 1.35, 4.45, 7.50 Also TUNISIAN VICTORY (U) The Official Record Showing at 12.10, 2.30, 6.30.

PARAMOUNT, Eus. 4175, Tottenham Ct. Rd. DEANNA DURBIN, FRANCHOT TONE PAT O'BRIEN HIS BUTLER'S SISTER (U) Showing at 11.40, 2.30, 5.20, 8.15.

REGAL, Marble Arch. Padd. 8011. IDA LUPINO, DENNIS MORGAN THE HARD WAY (A) Daily at 12.45, 3.5, 5.30, 7.45. Sundays at 4, 6.45.

TATLER TH. (G-B). Charing Cross Rd. ANGO-SOVIET SEASON BATTLE FOR THE UKRAINE (A) TANYA (U), etc.

TIVOLI, Strand. Tem. 5025. MICHAEL O'SHEA and SUSAN HAYWARD in JACK LONDON (A) Weekdays: continuous 11.15 to 9.40. Sun. & Good Friday: continuous from 3.30.

WARNER, Leicester Sq. Ger. 3423. DENNIS MORGAN, IRENE MANNING THE DESERT SONG (U) with BRUCE CABOT, LYNNE OVERMAN Cont. daily 10.0 a.m. Sundays 3 p.m. For times of showing see Daily Press.

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'JACK LONDON' (TIVOLI)

Making no attempt to fathom the deep psychological forces that motivated the life of one of the world's strangest men, this film does a fine job in portraying the active life of Jack London, the life obvious to the casual on-looker. London, in the film, is a man's man, played in a red-blooded but restrained manner by Michael O'Shea.

WEDDINGS

Hull—Joy.—At St. Mark's Church, London, N.W. 6, recently, F/O Norman Hull, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Hull, Victoria, B.C., married Miss Joan Joy, WRNS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Joy, Barnes Green, London.

R.A.F. & R.C.A.F. OFFICERS UNIFORMS Complete Kits in four days HERBERT CHAPPELL ESTABLISHED 1867. 58, Conduit Street, London, W.1. 50, Gresham Street, London, E.C.2.

Leicester Square THEATRE Deanna Durbin Franchot TONE Pat O'BRIEN "His Sister" BUTLER'S SISTER A FRANK BORZAGE PRODUCTION Produced by FELIX JACKSON Progs. begin: 12.5, 2.25, 4.44, 7.4 LAST THREE DAYS A Universal Picture

ODEON LEICESTER SQUARE Whl. 6111 Showing at 10.35, 1.35, 4.45, 7.50. SIX MEN & THREE WOMEN AT THE MERCY OF THE SEA—AND EACH OTHER! ALFRED HITCHCOCK'S LIFEBOAT William Bendix, Tallulah Bankhead, Hedy Lamarr, Heather Angel. ALSO DESERT RATS & DOUGHBOYS MAKE HISTORY TOGETHER! TUNISIAN VICTORY THE OFFICIAL RECORD Showing at 12.10, 3.20, 6.30

NORTH PROMISES GIFTS FOR SONS

Porcupine squadron personnel are going to get a real taste of that famous Northern Ontario hospitality. They have been promised a steady flow of cigarettes and comforts from the Porcupine district, their adopted fathers.

W/C C. B. Sinton, DFC, CO of the unit, has received word that the citizens of the Township of Tisdale have forwarded 30,000 fags to be distributed to the personnel. The letter advising of the shipment also noted that a meeting of Porcupine district representatives had determined that a great united effort would be made to see that members of the squadron were supplied with such comforts as could not be obtained easily in England.

Reeve Victor H. Evans, Tisdale, was named chairman of the committee. P. H. Murphy, South Porcupine clerk-treasurer, was named secretary. Mayor J. Emile Brunette, Timmins, was chairman at the last meeting.

Storey, Kirkland Lake, Ont., have had their finger in the gold "on top." Wright, navigator with F/L Don McFadyen, Toronto, on the do when two intruders destroyed three enemy aircraft in the air, and shot up another 17 on the ground recently, left high school to work for the Madsen Mines in Northern Ontario's Red Lake district. He remained three years as a solution man in the mill of the Madsen and Uchi Lake properties.

INTRUDERS CAN TALK ON HARDROCK MINING

When ops room talk gets on the subject of gold and gold mining in the RCAF Intruder squadron, two navigators take the spotlight in the discussion. They're both hardrock specialists although they haven't worked underground. But both F/O Jim Wright, Rosthern, Sask., and F/O Ed.

Storey, who navigates for W/O J. McGahe, Lloydminster, Sask., spent two and a half years in the flotation section of the Wright Hargreaves mill at Kirkland Lake.

M.-G.-M. offers you THAT SPRINGTIME FEELING! A comedy as full of lightness and brightness, comedy and romance, as spring itself, awaits you at the Empire from Good Friday. William Powell Hedy Lamarr The HEAVENLY BODY with JAMES CRAIG Fay Bainter Henry O'Neill Spring Byington Etc., Etc., Etc. GER. 1234 EMPIRE LEIC. SQ.