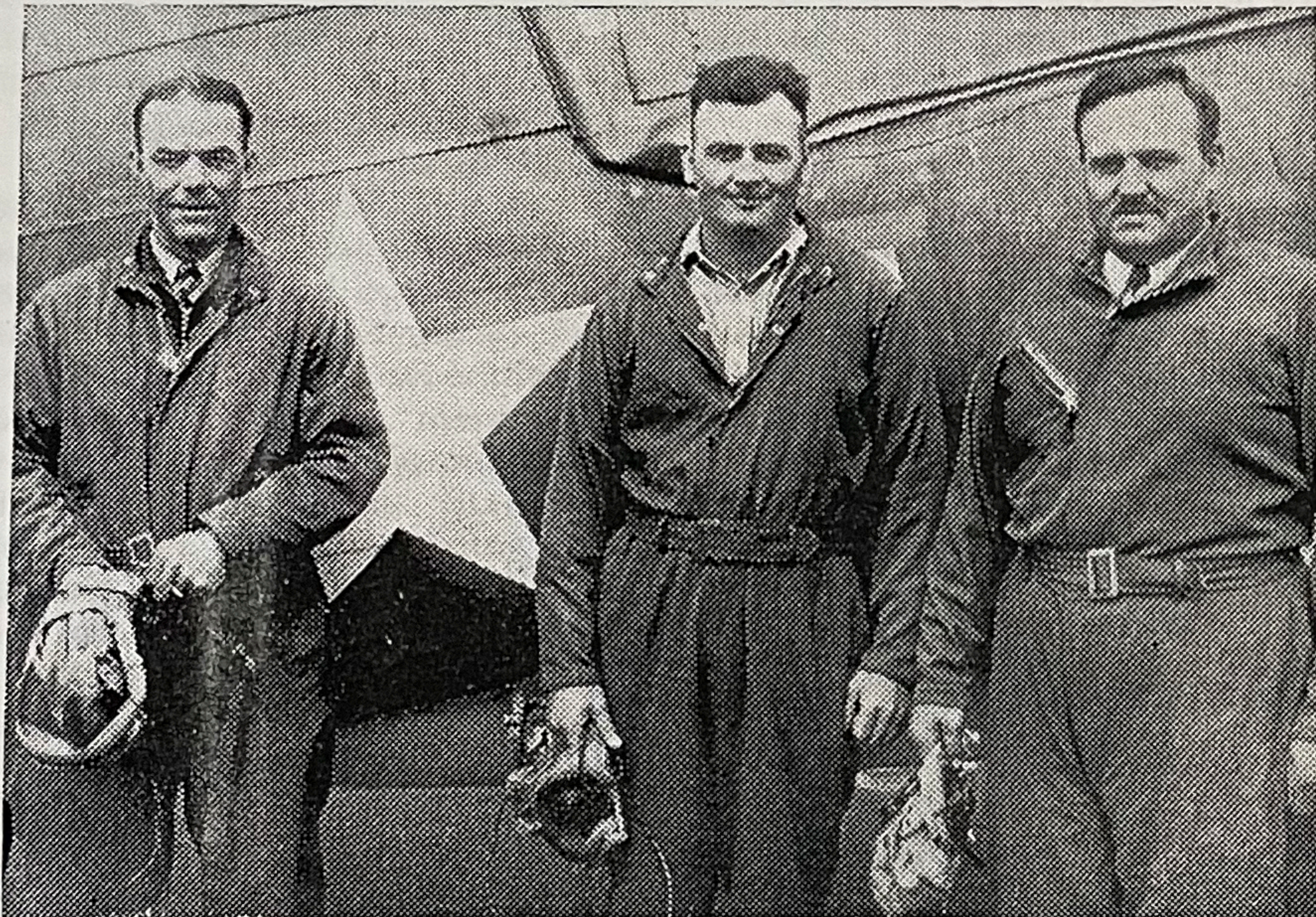


PUBLISHED FOR AND BY EMPLOYEES OF CANADIAN CAR AND FOUNDRY CO. LIMITED, FORT WILLIAM, ONTARIO

VOLUME 1

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NUMBER 12



Pictured from left to right are: Test Pilot C. B. Skinner, Test Pilot E. S. Richards, and Chief Test Pilot O. J. Weiben. These men have the tricky job of taking the aircraft up for the first time, after it leaves the assembly line.



Just down from a test flight, Chief Test Pilot O. J. Weiben is seen in the above picture as he steps out of the plane. Judging by the satisfied smile on his face, this plane is another haymaker for Hirohito.

Canadian Car Test Pilots Put Curtiss-Helldivers Through Paces

Approximately 7,000 people are employed in the local plant, each with a special job to do in the fabrication of the Curtiss-Wright Helldiver. From machining small parts to larger castings, to sub-assemblies, then finally to the final assembly where the completed plane rolls out of the building ready to go to the airport for flight test. Residents of the Twin Cities have become accustomed to seeing this ship in the air, and like many of us on the ground, take it for granted that it is just another airplane in the sky, never realizing that probably this is the first time this ship has been in the air, and the amount of work and detail that has to be done by the pilot in making this initial test. With a special pad strapped to his knee, this man sits alone in the front cockpit, jotting down each little action of the plane as indicated on the instrument panel—the revolutions of the propeller, the rate of climb, the speed with which the plane attains a specific height, then still higher to make an additional test, and finally the dive, using the special flaps both for diving and landing. Everything that is of consequence to the operation of the ship both on the ground and in the air is subjected to the most rigid test, which ordinarily will take three flights, with more flights being added if some minor adjustment has to be made between these flights. As can be readily understood, these men who make these initial flights must be expert flyers, and in this connection the local plant of the Canadian Car and Foundry have been very fortunate in having these three

men, who have years of experience besides top ranking qualifications in order that these planes will leave the local plant mechanically perfect, and thoroughly air-worthy before they are assigned to a carrier from which they will operate.

Chief Test Pilot O. J. Weiben is no stranger to the people at the Head of the Lakes, having been instructor at the local flying club for a number of years prior to the war, besides having considerable experience in bush flying. Test Pilots C. B. Skinner and E. S. Richards are both experienced pilots capable of taking care of any little idiosyncrasy that might show up in the plane while it is flying. Both these men have had considerable experience in flying with the Canadian Pacific Airlines. As is natural to assume, all this data that is compiled on these initial flights must be co-related, and it then becomes the particular task of Miss Mary Sandrin, secretary to the chief test pilot, to compile this data in the multitude of reports which must accompany the plane on delivery.

BRITISH COMPOSERS

Works by British composers are especially popular among British and Canadian prisoners of war in Germany according to the requests received by Red Cross officials in England. Gilbert and Sullivan operettas, and musical comedies such as "Desert Song" and "Rose Marie" and the English musical comedy hit "The Dancing Years" have proven most popular.

ARE YOU GUILTY?

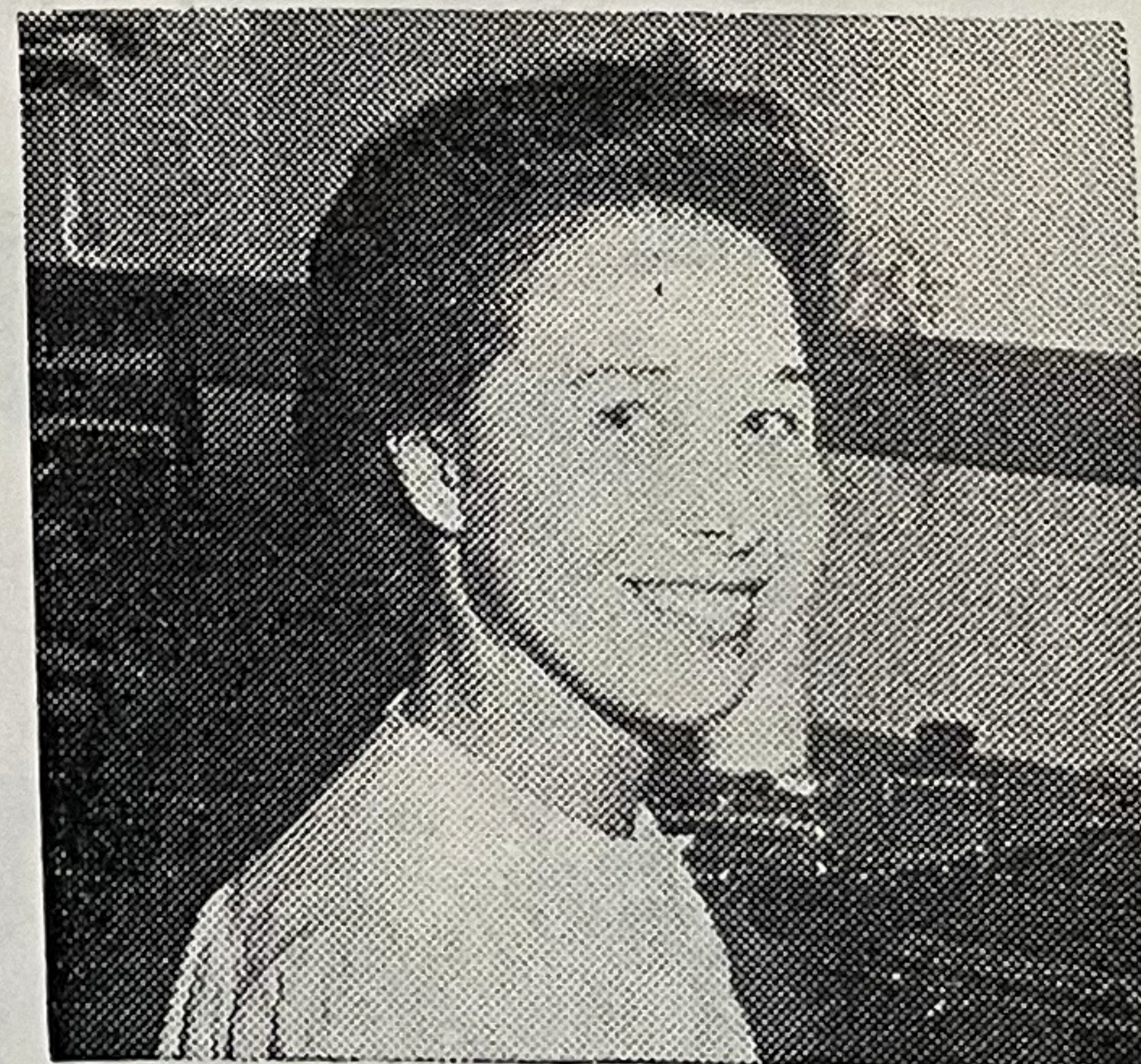
If, during the course of a conversation, some one should say that 7,800 hours could be lost each year by "whistle jumpers," you would immediately raise your eyebrows and doubt this statement.

We'll say that approximately 1,500 men are in the employ of the company. Let us consider that 750 of these men, or exactly half, jump the whistle by two minutes once a day. This is a conservative estimate, but even this will give us the round figure of 1,500 minutes. These men work a six day week, which means that 9,000 minutes' work is lost each week. There are 52 weeks in a year, therefore 468,000 minutes or 7,800 hours are lost in a working year. Divide this figure by 24, being the number of hours in a day, and you arrive at 325 days each year. There are 365 days in a year but these are not all working days, therefore subtract 52 from 365, representing Sundays and five more days for legal holidays. You have left 302 working days. Three hundred and two working days in the year, yet 750 men jumping the whistle just two minutes each day per man, causes a loss of 325 days. Astounding, isn't it?

Think about this matter and ask yourself if you are really doing your share towards winning the war. Are you putting forth every effort? Two minutes is so little time, but it grows and develops into hours, days and dollars—all lost because you left your job just two minutes before the whistle blew.

INFORMATION FOR DEPARTMENT REPORTERS

Manuals of instruction for Department reporters have now been prepared and are available at the office of the editor. These have been prepared as a means of instructing the young reported on just what kind of news is required for publication in the Aircraft. Copies of this manual may be obtained by Department reporters by calling Local 227.



Pictured above is Miss Mary Sandrin, secretary to Chief Test Pilot O. J. Weiben, who looks after the office end of the test flying, compiling reports and miscellaneous data in connection with the flying of aircraft, before they are turned over to the U.S. Navy.

Directory

J. J. RUSSELL, Managing Editor; R. M. WALKER, Editor;
J. McCORMACK, Sports Editor

Editorial



War workers are being asked to subscribed to all kinds of drives as a further assistance to the war effort. Blood donors have gladly given their blood that the lives of our service men may be saved, and to date the record set up by the employees of the Canadian Car and Foundry Company at Fort William is an enviable one. War Bond drives are also another thing which has been greatly boosted by the efforts of the Can-Car employees, besides the many volunteer services such as First Aid, Home Nursing, Reserve Army, etc., that many of our employees are participating in, feeling that in this way they can add just a little bit extra to their war effort.

Today we have another appeal, one which is of vital importance to the production of the plant and affects every employee. It is a known fact that the Curtiss-Wright Helldiver has proved itself a competent match for anything our enemies may have in the Pacific, and for this reason Government demands for more and more of this aircraft are taxing the production schedules of this plant to the limit. To keep production up to a peak, more and more production workers are being brought in from outside points, and with their arrival comes the problem of accommodation. Staff houses are already full to capacity, and the number of homes being made available through the Lakehead Housing Registry, located in the Fort William Tourist Bureau, are gradually diminishing until it has now reached alarming proportions.

Workers in the plant have in the past responded to many appeals, with excellent results, and in this connection an appeal is being made to those people employed in the plant who have homes and have available room, to put these at the disposal of people who are being brought here. To those people who may not have available rooms in their own home, they perhaps know of someone who has an extra room that could be used for this purpose, and if they would turn the names and addresses of these people in to Mr. Moorhead at the employment office, it would be greatly appreciated.

With the Allied Forces now on the offensive, many of our own Canadian boys who have been in the services on the beaches, in the air, and on the sea, are now being discharged for medical reasons. A great number of these men are finding employment in our own plant in an effort to rehabilitate themselves back to civilian life. These men can be recognized by the little silver button which they were on the lapel of their coat which carries the words "General Service," and in our busy hustle and bustle of our everyday life, striving to work our hardest in order to produce more and more planes for the war, perhaps it would be well of we paused sometimes and wondered if we are paying enough respect to those men who so willingly offered their services in order that this country could remain free from the yoke of Nazi terrorism. A great number of these men look healthy and strong, but underneath the overalls they wear you and I cannot see just what happened to bring them back to civilian life. It stands to reason with manpower urgently needed in the front lines of today, that our government would not release these men back to civilian life unless something was wrong physically. The other day, travelling on a bus from the plant, two young girls were overheard in conversation, and in the pretense of talking to themselves, began to discuss the age of chivalry, when men gallantly respected the weaker sex, then compared it with our present times when men remained seated while girls had to stand. This conversation was apparently made for the direct benefit of some men folk who were seated in the crowded bus. Had these girls been more observant, they would have noticed that of the men who were seated, directly within earshot of them, one man wore the discharged button from the last war, while three young men wore the discharged button from this war. This conversation, when overheard by these, must have been most humiliating, and surely we who owe these men something more than that, should find out if they are capable of standing on a crowded bus before making remarks of this nature. Remember, there is a certain amount of glamor in wearing the King's uniform; however, when the soldier, sailor or airman who has seen action, returns to civilian life, there is no glamor, but only bad dreams and hideous memories. Let us then in future treat these men who offered their services, with due deference and respect the intestinal fortitude that prompted them to risk their lives for your sake and mine.

DEPT. 73

Congratulations are in order to Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hogan who are the proud parents of a baby daughter born on July 1st.

The vacationists for this week are: C. Jacobson, A. Berger, M. Olenik, I. Sjarstrom, D. Boss, G. Saville, A. Stewart and B. Strasko.

I wonder if we should take up a collection to get Corbett a haircut—or should we do it ourselves?

Our Nancy is back with us again and are we glad to see her! Maybe we can get some service around the crib once more.

We are wondering who will win out with the cute little blonde on Assembly 4! We should soon know which she prefers—redheads or black heads.

Did anyone see Sophia at the Dept. 73 dance on Thursday?

Ada, don't you know you are supposed to swoon when that handsome blonde looks at you with that certain look in his eyes. I know I would.

Our leadman, Larry, is right in there pitching—and we really mean pitching.

Has any one noticed the milk bottle on the clock? Come on now, kids, let's see how fast we can fill it up.

We had a nice turnout for our dance on Thursday, but hope to see more next time.



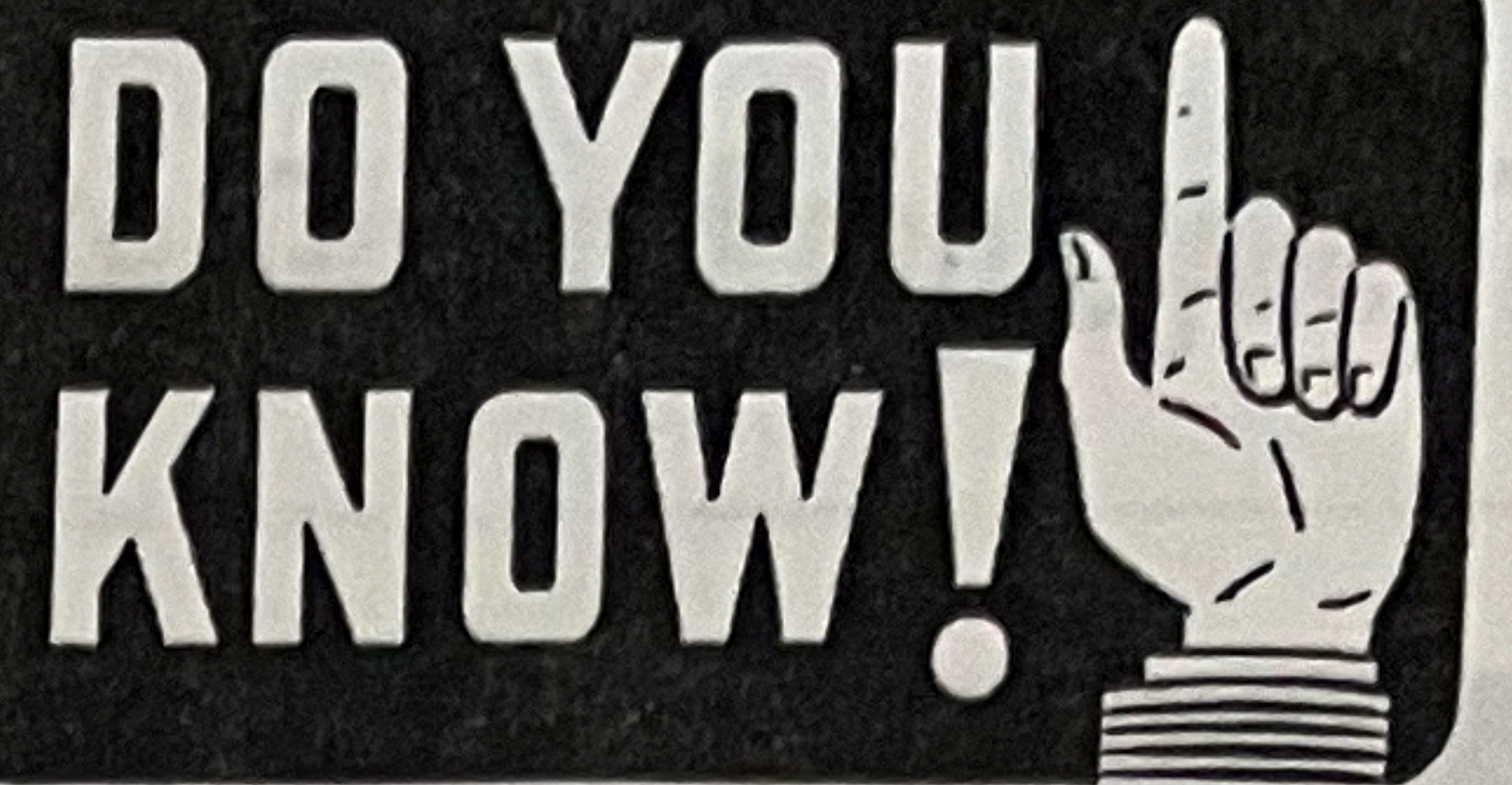
LETTER TO EDITOR

Dear Editor,—I would like to make a mild suggestion in regard to the "Aircrafter."

I believe its readers would like to read about some good honest humor, whether it be shop humor or outside humor.

A. B. GIBB.

Time Office.



That in mid-May a Canadian-built Mosquito plane broke all former trans-Atlantic records. In crossing from Labrador to Northern Ireland, a distance of 2,200 miles, in six hours and 46 minutes it broke the previous record by two hours and ten minutes.



That German-held prisoners are taken to "dulags" or transit camps after capture, where they are sorted out as to service and rank. Army officers go to an "oflag"; other ranks of the army go to a "stalag." Air men go to a "luft." There is also a camp for naval men and merchant seamen, called "marlag und milag."



That almost six times as many women are working in war industry as are serving in the uniformed forces.



That the Canadian Car and Foundry Company and the City of Fort William need the help of local residents in making available accommodation for workers being brought in to work in war industry.



That airplane dope is the liquid applied to the fabric surface of airplanes to increase their strength to produce tightness by shrinking, and to act as a filler for maintaining air-tightness.

UNITED NATIONS FACTS

GIRL HEROES

TWO SOVIET RUSSIAN GIRL PILOTS, KATYA BUDANOVA AND LILYA LITVAK, HAVE SHOT DOWN 11 GERMAN PLANES BETWEEN THEM!



60 U.S. MEDALS HAVE BEEN WON BY SOVIET FIGHTING MEN SO FAR IN THIS WAR—ALL WERE AWARDED AT THE SAME TIME BY U.S. AMBASSADOR STANLEY TO V. M. MOLOTOV, PEOPLE'S COMMISSAR FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS!

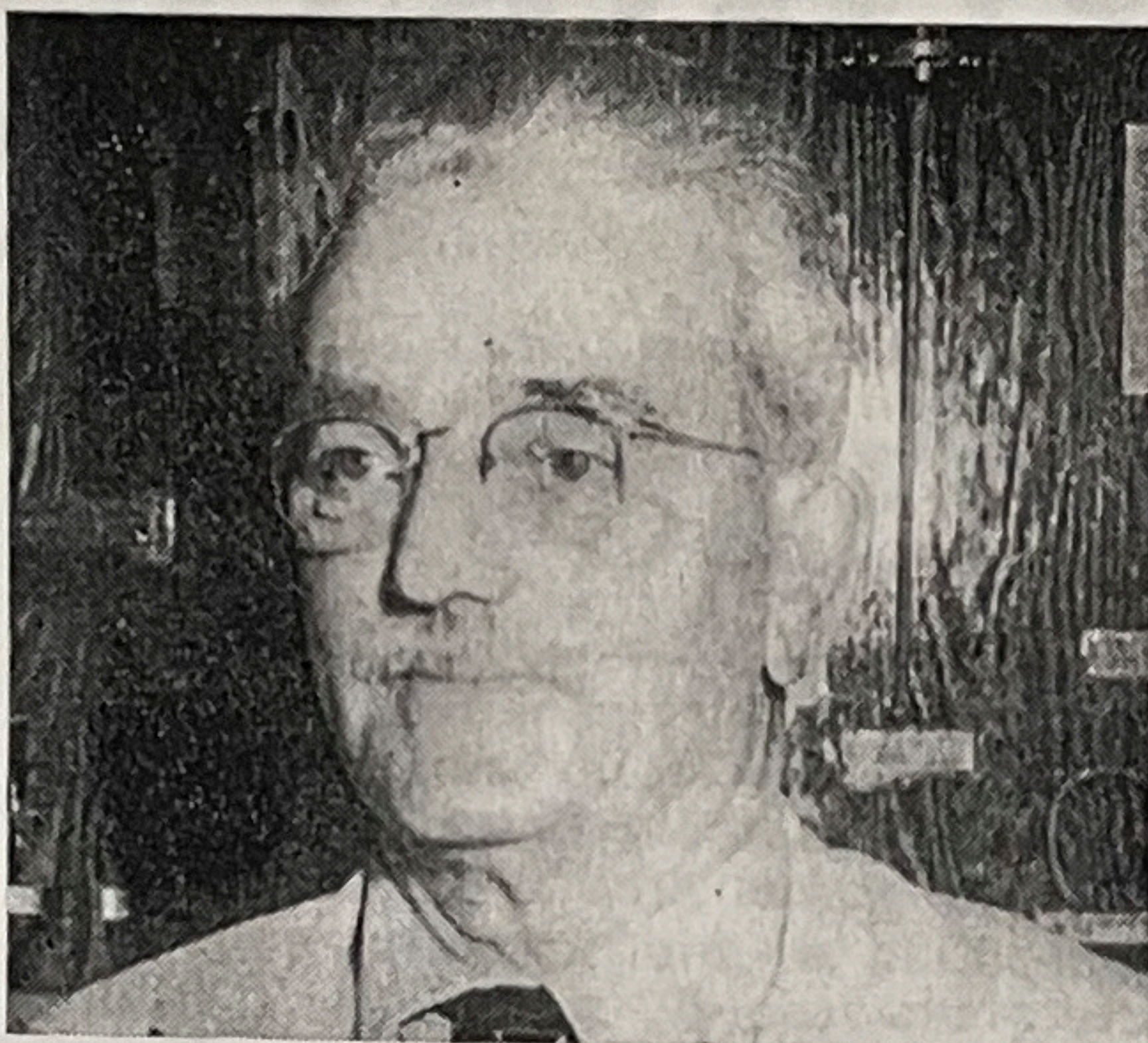
IN MANY U.S.S.R. WAR INDUSTRIES MEN HAVE BEEN REPLACED 90% BY WOMEN AND YOUTHS TO KEEP THE ARMY AT FULL FIGHTING STRENGTH!

Do You Think Some Form of Recognition for Attendance Should Be Given Employees?



BOBBIE WOOD
Switchboard Operator

"I don't think that we should have to be bribed to come to work. After all, we will get reward enough when peace is declared."



C. J. LUCAS
Department 32

"Any man or woman who does not make a practice of losing time for pleasure, should be compensated by additional consideration when department promotions are being made."



HELEN HOFFMAN
Multigraph Department

"I would suggest a button at the end of each month for good attendance. Have merchandise on display and when so many buttons have been acquired, they could be cashed in for the merchandise."



J. B. GUAY
Department 83

"I don't know whether it would be in order or not, but those people who work diligently and have good attendance records would perhaps like a ride in the Helldiver plane, which they by their conscientious endeavors are helping to turn out."

DURING 1941 BRITISH PEOPLE DIDN'T FEEL LIKE EATING

Average Adult Lost Many Needed Pounds During Difficult Days Three Years Ago, Scientific Advisor Recently Revealed.

Sir Jack Drummond, scientific adviser to the British Ministry of Food, recently revealed that during the difficult days of 1941, the British people didn't want to eat. That was the time when food in Britain became plainer, less tasty, less attractive and generally monotonous because of the shortages of meat, cheese and other milk products.

As a result of this, the average adult lost between seven and 21 pounds in weight. When this "slimming" process set in, it was the British housewife's job to make the family meals as tasty as her cooking art and the limited quantity and variety of ingredients available allowed.

According to the Food Ministry, perhaps the greatest practical difficulty which the British housewife had and continues to have to contend with after she has planned her daily menu, is managing her cooking and baking on the family's small allowance of cooking fats.

She is well-coached in fat-saving devices by the ministry. Clarifying the fat which comes out of the meat in cooking is one of her tricks. She greases her tins from the wrappings of margarine, lard and butter, and uses the wrappings as a covering for food in the oven. She has learned to salvage the fat residue after boiling meat or suet puddings: oily fish such as herring she fries without fat—warming the pan and sprinkling with salt.

In addition to all her pinching and scraping of fats and other foods, the British housewife is constantly being pressed to save "fuel"—whether she uses coal, coke, gas, electricity, oil or paraffin. The shipyards and war factories, she is reminded, need every bit of fuel that can be saved in the kitchen. She is asked not to use her stove every day, but to share it with her neighbors. She can cook a joint for her neighbor one day and the neighbor bakes a dish for her the next. In this way each family gets hot meals, but only one stove is used each day.

A conference is a group of men, who individually can do nothing, but who collectively can decide that nothing can be done.

DEPT. 40

Here's "ye olde reporter" again, and Department 40 hits the headlines. It seems we have a budding G-Man in our midst. While making a phone call to his better half to explain the absence of his presence at the usual hour at the super table, an escaped Nazi chose that time to call for a hand-out, and to give himself up. Whether he misunderstood or did not get the full particulars, our hero Keven (Swede) Debnam rushed out of the phone booth and without even stopping for a pass-out rushed home to rescue his wife from, he knew not what, horrors! Comments upon his arrival home. The Nazi: "I come back to Hurkett after the war." Mrs. Debnam: "Why did you come home?" Swede: "Well..."

Cupid is still hovering overhead. Bill Gavin has decided two can live as cheaply as one, and will tie the knot soon, with a young lady from Fort William. There's nothing like marriage to get a fellow to settle down and come to work every day. (You have to whether you want to or not). Ask any of the married species, Bill!

From all accounts the fish (?) were really biting in the Lake of the Woods a week or two ago. For information about the best fishin' hole and the opening and closing hours at the Ken-ricia, contact J. Whitecross or Bob Reid. While still on the subject of fishing, a certain fellow from Inspection 40 might be interested to know about a fish that was caught in the Wabigoon, which, upon dissection revealed an upper dental plate! Its funny how things will out.

Oh, yes, there are the sports activities. The fellows are up on top and are now hitting their stride. Too bad the rain interfered with their game against 45, but there'll come a day. As for the girls, the news isn't so good. Could it be that the last three losses were because they weren't pulling together, or was it just a slump. How about showing the boys, girls, they're pulling for you.

Best of luck to Cecil Owens who is leaving us for the Navy. Arrangements for a send-off party this Saturday are complete, even to a few cases of Pepsi-Cola to quench the odd thirst, and for the toasts. For further details see next week's issue.

FLASH! We're awfully sorry your plans for camping went haywire, Mary. But if your appendix had to come out, it just had to to come out. Anyway, we do hope you have a speedy recovery and are back with us again as soon as possible.

DEPT. 72

Well, here we are again with the latest news bulletins from this department—and just to get off to a good start... We hear that the "Death Dodgers" are signing up our sub-foreman this year. Nice going, Albert! Say, Blackie, there ought to be a contract there for you too!

I guess the saying that great minds think alike still goes—at least Ruth Slievert and Olga Praymak think so! They are both getting married August 26th. Best wishes from the department, girls.

Has everyone heard about jitterbug Maxie Helper tying the love-knot? How does it feel to be an old married man, Max?

The department lost one of its poets when little Mickey MacArthur left us. The bench isn't the same without you, Mickey!

There is a diamond sparkling on the hand of Winnie Clarke, but so far she has kept the lucky man a secret. Come on, Winnie, curiosity killed the cat!

And now the spotlight turns to one of our star softball pitchers. Johnny has a birthday coming up on the 22nd, and what we can't figure out is how he has remained nineteen years old for the past three years. You wouldn't be pulling our leg, would you, Johnny?

Hey, Alec, that lovelight in your eye wouldn't be burning for Gay would it? This love business is a wonderful thing.

Well, folks, I guess this about rounds up our news commentary for this time, so I'll say au revoir till we meet again.

DEPTS. 71 AND 74

Our brides last month were Harriet Fairchild to Walter Bohonas, and Ruth Johnson to George (Bud) Traer. Luck and congrats from all of us.

Why so dreamy lately, Walter? Could it be "Jerry on the Job"?

Always keep well shaved, Jack, we don't like rough faces. After all, you have to consider that habit you just love of N.D.'s.

Ted H. seems quite lonely lately. Is the work too complicated, Ted, or could it be Mary?

Getting ready for your holidays, eh, Snowball? Better make a good time of it, Eddie, because those things only come once a year. That is—with pay. Too bad Uncle Sam couldn't accept

THE POET'S CORNER

THE DAGGER

It has gone!
Swiftly, silently, on its way,
Pointing towards the heart of Berlin
Speeding onward
Borne by our prayers and cries
Of intercession.
The Dagger of Doom!
Carrying retribution
To the tyrant people.
Freeing the oppressed,
And loosening the bonds
That shackle Europe;
Bringing promise of the dawn of
Peace
And plenty.
Within its shining length
The chance to live again
As we have done before,
The simple joys and pleasures
Are reflected.
Our homes shall be rebuilt,
Our children taught as freemen are.
We'll see our deserts bloom,
The scorched earth bear fruit.
Each man shall worship as he wills,
nor hide from persecution.
All this and more encased
Within the slender shaft of steel
That is the Commando Dagger:
God speed it on its way!
—Mrs. Jarrett, First Aid Room.

you, Dave. But we're all glad to have you back again with us.

Emmy Wright and Bruce Simmon are back from their holidays.

Seeing much of Ted, Edith? Your new job gives you that opportunity, so if you don't take it while it knocks too bad for you—or would it be for Ted?

We wonder who that girl is in whom you're so interested, Don Franchi.

A hearty welcome to all the newcomers into the department. We surely need your help.

Too bad Pearl has left, Tubby, it just doesn't seem right, does it? But your new helpers get just as much work done.

Down east they say they swim in beer, and here we swim, but definitely not in beer.

See you next week, I hope.



ALL ABOUT FOOD

Since ice cream has gone to war why not combine sherbet with it?

Orange sherbet in a cream puff with chocolate sauce is a treat and so is lemon sherbet with fresh strawberry sauce. Nuts sprinkled over the top of cream puff mounds before they are baked improves the flavor, but omit the sauce or pour over before the top is put on.

A really swank desert can be made by using three very small cream puff shells, each filled with a different kind of ice cream and chocolate sauce poured over them.

Summer is shortcake time—beginning with strawberries and followed by blackberries, raspberries, peaches and oranges. Shortcake to most people means a baking powder biscuit split and served with fruit between and on top, with or without whipped cream, or a pitcher of light cream on the side. We have found that for shortcakes a little sugar and beaten egg, added to a rich biscuit dough, makes for a more tender product and one which remains moist longer than a straight biscuit dough. The strawberries should be cut or crushed and allowed to stand with sugar on them long enough to make their own juice; raspberries should be served in a syrup made by crushing some of the raspberries and adding sugar. Peaches are more juicy if a sauce is made by cooking the skins and adding sugar, lemon juice and a little cornstarch for thickening. When this sauce is poured hot over the sliced peaches it does not cook the peaches, but prevents their discoloration and extends their flavor.

Orange Sherbet

Make a syrup by boiling 4 cups of water and 2 cups of sugar for 5 minutes; add 2 cups of orange juice and grated rind of 2 oranges, $\frac{1}{2}$ -cup lemon juice. Cool, strain and freeze.

Cream Puffs

One cup boiling water, $\frac{1}{2}$ -cup butter, 1 cup flour, 3 eggs. Add butter to boiling water; heat to boiling. Add flour all at once; stir over the heat until smooth; cook until mixture leaves the sides of the pan. Chill; add unbeaten eggs, one at a time; stir till smooth after each egg is added. Chill (the mixture should be stiff enough to hold its shape).

Place in amounts about the size of a walnut, or force through pastry tube on buttered baking sheet.

Bake in a moderate oven, 375 degrees Fahrenheit, for 40 to 45 minutes. They should be free from beads of moisture and feel very light when ready to take from oven.

Cool, cut opening in side; fill with whipped cream or cream filling.

IF IT'S AN EMERGENCY

A simple back rest for a patient in bed may be made by slipping a washboard, feet downward, into a pillow case. A suit case turned on one end does just as well. The back rest should be held in place by a bandage, or strip of strong, unbleached muslin, attached to the head of the bed.

A patient with a back rest may slide down in bed. To prevent this, place a pillow-covered broomstick under the knees and tie the end of the broomstick to the head of the bed, or put a covered orange crate with the open side at the foot of the bed so the patient can brace her feet against it.

BREEZY BITS

To restore an oil silk shower curtain, take a small piece of absorbent cotton, saturate it with lemon oil, then rub over entire curtain on both sides while it is hanging. Repeat every six months.

A smart covering for two of the walls and the ceiling of a recreation room is striped awning cloth. The other two walls may have ceiling scallops of the same.

Nail polish dropped on the dressing table can be removed with lacquer thinner and the surface rewaxed if it has a wax finish. If it has a varnished finish, it will require refinishing.

To clean floor brushes which have become very dirty, rinse them well in a solution of lukewarm soapy water and a generous amount of salt, then again in clear lukewarm water and put outside to air and dry.

To make lipstick indelible, it should be applied on dry lips and blotted with tissue.

Brush your hair like mad every night. It shines up the hair and is wonderful beauty exercise for the arms and upper body.

If you dress before the leg paint is dry, pin up your skirt with pinch

clothespins to keep it from rubbing off the color.

Soap and water is the best antidote for oily skin—a good lathering night and morning followed by an astringent skin tonic. Use cake powder foundation and dry rouge.

Marks on varnished wood window sills caused by flower pots can be removed by rubbing with camphorated oil or turpentine. If it does not do the trick, try cigar ash with a little light oil applied with your fingertips.

It is advisable to lubricate the meat chopper and electric mixer with salad oil. This will prevent any disagreeable taste which might occur if regular lubricating oil was used.

Cupboard space is saved when vertical partitions are added to that flat articles like platters, trays and pie tins can stand upright.

Your feet can be kept dry, cool and comfortable if they are dusted with special powder for that purpose.

To keep your hair sweet-smelling, wash it often and between shampoos wipe it, strand by strand, with cotton moistened with cologne.

Pin fresh flowers on a simple calot and thus have a new hat every day.

SALUTE THE COLORS

Blondes do not suit red, which will be a shock to some women.

Choose colors to match your hair not to match your skin or eyes, as the latter changes tone to suit the color of the costume being worn. For silver-grey hair, deep tones are suitable. Brighter tones become the brunette and brownette. Blondes and redheads are much more attractive in pastel shades than darker and brighter tones.

Necklines are important, depending upon the shape of the face and height of the individual. An oval face can wear any type of neckline while triangular faces suit a high round neckline, and the square face becomes a deep round neckline or a sweetheart neckline. Large women should wear stripes going up and down, and leave plaids for the small, slight person. Shiny surfaces such as satin and velvets should be worn only on those who are petite.

What's News From The Library

Science and Invention are in the news today giving us all bright outlooks for the future.

A year or so ago Henry Ford wearing a suit of soybean wool, treated a visitor to a ride in a soybean Ford, in which soybean plastics have replaced everything replaceable.

Electronic traffic control may replace the familiar signs and lights by signaling the driver through his dash radio—"Aero Digest"

Extremes of temperatures encountered in flying have made necessary the development of new and better cements to replace the Canadian balsam formerly used in the making of lenses.

Scientists have taken the cotton out of gun cotton, since smokeless powder now is made from plastics.

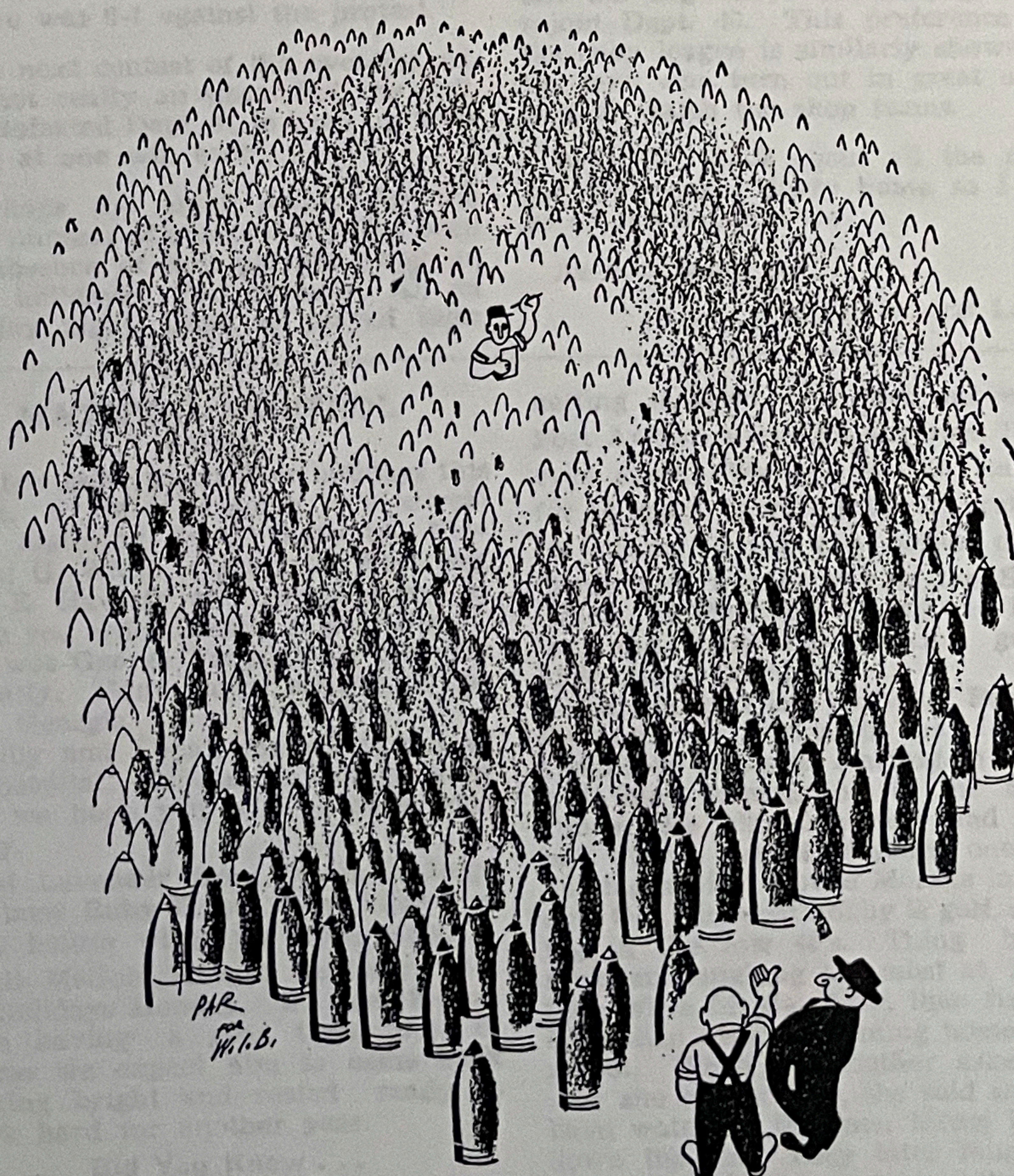
A camera used by the United States coast survey photographs 130 square miles in one exposure.

There are more than 70 non-food industrial uses for sugar; which is used even in welding.

A wierd looking machine developed from the snowmobile to blow fire away from buildings threatened during a high wind is being used to distinct advantage in Saskatchewan towns and villages. Birth of the idea occurred when a fire in Kelvington, Saskatchewan, threatened to spread to other buildings. A snowmobile was driven up, set in motion, and immediately the propeller created a wind which blew back the embers. The new wind machine—an engine mounted on a chassis, with a large propeller—is now part of the town's fire brigade equipment.

Lockheed Aircraft Corporation, Burbank, California, cafeteria serves 60,000 meals a day. It is one of the largest employee-owned commissary and cafeteria systems in the U.S.A.

U.S.A. Labour unions have dug up a few startling facts. 98.5 per cent. single women are in favour of working after the war; widows 100 per cent., married women 68.7 per cent. — "Monetary Times" LIBRARIAN



We've been feeding Bugsby by parachute, but now that the second front has opened we may get him out by August.



TEE TO GREEN

by G. P. Thierman

It isn't very often that a golf tournament will be called off on account of rain or even flood conditions, such as many courses in the lakehead have been experiencing lately. As most readers know, once you have started play in a competition golf, there can be no sheltering from the weather under penalty of disqualification. The managing committee can delay the start, or call the event off—but once a round has started, the game must go on.

The rain in England is seldom as heavy as is frequently the case in Canada, but at certain seasons it is of more frequent occurrence. If they were to cease golf for these showers, the Britisher's golf would be curtailed far too much for his liking, so it is common for most players to carry an umbrella which can be held in fittings attached to his golf bag when not in use. This as a rule is sufficient protection against an ordinary downpour.

There are, however, a few cases on record where important events have been delayed or abandoned entirely on account of bad weather. The international match between the professionals of England and Scotland which was to be held at Prestwick in 1908 had to be abandoned because of continuous rains which flooded many of the greens.

When the greens get so flooded that it is impossible to find a clear path to the hole, golf becomes impossible. It is more for this cause, than because of the actual rain, that play is stopped. During the final of the British amateur at St. Andrew's in 1913 between Harold Hilton and Robert Harris, it rained so heavily during the second round that play was stopped twice until new holes were cut on parts of the green not under water.

In the Open Championship at St. Andrew's in 1910 it rained so heavily the first day that the committee stopped play at 1.30 p.m. Play had started at 8.30 a.m. so there would have been a good many first round scores returned by this time. However, about noon a tremendous thunderstorm hit the links, filling most of the traps and flooding the greens; it was decided to scrap all scores for the day.

James Braid was playing in the height of this storm, which included thunder and lightning, and was at the 16th hole when he was told that play was cancelled. He decided to play through, however, and finished with an amazing 77, everybody classes as the best round he ever played.

It would have been tough for him to have lost the advantage of such good golf as that but he went on to eventually win the event with a score which beat 300 for the first time at St. Andrews. His figures were 76, 73, 74, 76. This was the fifth and last time he won the British Open, he then being 40 years of age.

That's all for now. See you on the fairways.

BARNYARD GOLF

A horseshoe tournament will be held at Tarbutt Street nursery in connection with the official opening of the park on Tuesday, July 25th, at 7 p.m. Anyone wishing to enter this tournament report to W. McKie at the grounds that night.

STOP, LOOK, LISTEN!

by Irvin Rechtshaffen

Fort William, July 24, 1944

Mr. Aloysius Stringer,
Sandy Shoal Summer Resort,
Saskatchewan, Canada.

Dear Friend Al:

Your letter describing the fishing, golf and swimming at Sandy Shoal sure made me feel homesick. Don't forget to enter your fish in our fish contest when you get back. I'll bet you're not sorry you had a perfect attendance record and the holidays which you earned.

You asked how the Shop Softball League was getting along. Last Thursday was a big night in the way of upsets. At the Market Site, a greatly improved Progress team handed the Foremen their second defeat, 18-10. This was Progress's sixth straight victory but their streak was stopped by Dept. 42 last Monday. The left-handed slants of young Dick Zaroski had the Foremen breaking their backs trying to hit. He made 19 Foremen miss a third strike. Terrific homers by Hanchar and Herman led the Progress attack against Bayes and Solotwinski.

The next upset of the evening was the Dept. 42-Dept. 45 clash which Dept. 42 took 20-8. The pitching of Joe Chepsiuk has made Dept. 42 a new team. Dept. 45 protested the game on the grounds that the umpire, Bill Eden, made a mistake in calling an infield fly when Dept. 45 had the bases loaded with two out and the ball was dropped. The vote of the league executive was 6-1 against the protest.

The next contest of the evening, Al, was not really an upset but the R.C.A.F. defeated Dept. 41 to even up their series at one win each.

Perhaps the chief reason for the great number of upsets lately, has been the absence of key players away on their holidays. For example, Al, on Monday night, Dept. 45 played their

return engagement against Engineering. You remember that the Engineers beat them in the last inning last time they played them. Buster Kennelly celebrated his return from holidays by busting out a home run with the bases loaded in the eighth inning. This was followed by a terrific homer by Vince Mayers and a triple by Mickey Unick with two on. Need I go on? The score was 24-8.

Remember last year, Al old pal, the trouble we had trying to get the girls interested in softball. This year we have nine girls' teams intensely interested. One of the chief reasons for this change is due to the interest of the boys who coach these teams—fellows like Harry Brown of Sub-Contractors and Ben Peterson of Inspection. Harry Brown writes poems about his girls besides coaching them to victories; while Ben Peterson has spent over twenty-five dollars on his team, taking them to shows after the games, etc.

However, this year, with nineteen teams finishing the schedule compared to the ten last year and about four hundred men and women participating in our shop league, makes it the largest of its kind from Toronto west.

The interest in the shop league by far exceeds the interest in the Big Three Softball and senior baseball combined. This is shown by cases such as Roy Saari and Jack Brodie. Saari left the Port Arthur baseball club to play in the shop league and Brodie left the Big Three Softball squad to rejoin Dept. 40. This preference for the shop league is similarly shown by the fans who turn out in great numbers to watch the shop teams.

Well, Al, that's about all the news for the week. Hurry home so I can go on my holidays too.

As ever your pal,

Stop, Look and Listen

MATERIAL CONTROL

Winnie

A few more go on their holidays this week. F. Haley is going to Montreal then motoring from there to New York; G. White is going to Winnipeg, also E. Haverty and Peggy Marcelle. Hope you will all have a good time.

It was George Partington's birthday recently. Many happy returns of the day, Georgie.

Ruby and Lona's mother is out of the hospital. Hope she is feeling better and we hope you will be back soon Ruby.

Pat Lavender from Stores is helping busy Ruby D. out. Pat helped us once before when we were busy.

Bill McGonigle will be back from his holidays Monday. We hear he has been having a good time, and of course we expect him to come back looking bright and rested ready to work hard for another year.

Did You Know...

George Lightfoot is a native of Fort William, lived here all his life until

TENNIS

The Fort William Tennis Club courts have been a scene of much activity lately due to the club handicap tournaments which are being played off now.

We notice that there are a number of C.C.A. members who have also entered the tournaments and from all reports are doing quite well considering that this is the first tennis season for quite a few of them.

Sid Harrison and Tommy Daniels of Dept. 40, who are also beginners, teamed up against Shetler and Evans who are both very good players, and lost by a score of 6-0 and 6-4. Although quite a few C.C.A. members have taken losses, it nevertheless is very good practise and by the time the C.C.A. tournaments roll around they should be in pretty fair shape.

As yet there are a few members who have not called for their memberships. Would you please do so as soon as possible.

Also the Tournament Committee reports that the entries for the tournaments to be played August 21st are coming in very slowly. We would like to see as many entries as possible. So come on all you members, dig in and show us what you can do.

INTERDEPARTMENTAL
SOFTBALL STANDING

MEN

	W.	L.	Pct.
Foremen	11	2	.846
Dept. 40	11	2	.846
Dept. 45	12	3	.800
R.C.A.F.	9	3	.750
Dept. 41	11	4	.733
Engineering	8	7	.533
Dept. 85	9	9	.500
Dept. 42	8	8	.500
Progress	7	8	.467
Dept. 83	6	7	.462
Inspection	2	11	.057
Dept. 94	0	13	.000

WOMEN

	W.	L.	Pct.
Foremen	11	2	.846
Dept. 71	12	2	.857
Inspection	9	3	.750
Dept. 40	8	3	.727
Sub Cont.	8	4	.666
Dept. 83	7	4	.636
Dept. 47	5	4	.556
Dept. 76	4	7	.364
Dept. 84	3	13	.188
Dept. 94	0	16	.000

GIRLS' SOFTBALL

July 25—	
Dept. 94 vs. Dept. 47	St. Pat's
Ju 12y6—	
Dept. 94 vs. Dept. 84	Central
July 27—	
Dept. 47 vs. Sub-Contract	St. Pat's
Dept. 71 vs. Dept. 84	102nd
July 28—	
Dept. 94 vs. Dept. 76	Central
Dept. 40 vs. Dept. 47	St. Pat's

Parents who learn to tell their children their own mistakes make one mistake less.

They say that we have "different problems" these days. But all the "modern problems" seem to bear a strong resemblance to the same old daily battle with selfishness—with our own or against some other fellow's.

DEPARTMENT NEWS

DEPT. 66

Wedding bells rang out last week for Mrs. Neil Kenny (nee Mary McCraig). The gang on Annie's shift gave her a lovely set of dishes. We all wish you and Neil the best of luck.

It's no wonder Mrs. Stirret came to work with a big smile. Her son, John, had come home on leave. He formerly worked in the plant.

We are all wondering why Bert's face is so long these days. His girl is going home for awhile. Now maybe we'll have a chance, kids!

Who is the girl at the staff house who started to work and then remembered that it was only seven o'clock? It must have been the phone call she received from Nova Scotia.

Annie's shift is having a picnic at Chippewa Park Monday night. We are looking forward to a good time. (More about it next time).

Happy birthday goes to Mary and Daisy. Say, Mary, when is the big day going to be? We see you going around with a big smile these days.

The department gave Daisy Pupeza a birthday party. She also received flowers and a wire from her husband who is a petty officer in the Navy.

We were all wondering who the girl was that fell in the ditch when a certain street car conductor came to pick her up from the 1.30 shift last week.

Why is it that the girls who go home for lunch always come back with smiles on their faces? It must be the letters they are getting the sedays.

Hold everything, girls! Here comes Port Arthur's 1944 Sweater Boy! Who? None other than our old pal, Wilbert the chaser.

All the girls in Department 66 would like to know who the good-looking time-checker is in Department 76. I wonder why!

Annie's shift has \$6 in the Milk for Britain fund bottle, as each one of the gang is putting 25c in every pay day. It would be nice if the rest of the Canadian Car employees would do the same. We are sure it would make some poor kid over there happy.

What's the attraction in the east that the tall dark girl from our department is headed that way?

We hope to see Audrey back soon—and we mean alone. There are plenty of fish around you, eh, Audrey?

The next time our cute little chaser buys a pair of pants we all hope he gets fitted correctly so he won't have to stand around in a trench coat while they get shortened by a certain brown-eyed young lady.

How about it, Freda, did Ollie ever find out who that blond guy was that paid your carfare to P.A.?

We wonder what Wilbur will do now that the girl-friend has gone for two months. Look out, you westerners!

Lou, who is that big smile for every time a certain guard walks by? How's your whistle, Lou?

Why is it that a certain young lady from Department 66 hurries home each noon to see if there is any mail? Expecting something from Italy, Odie? Tell him not to ruin his hand writing so much; we still have a war on.

Edna, how's the hitch-hiking from Nipigon to Dorion? Don't fall asleep the next time as Sharkie won't always be on the job.

Look out girls, if Edith decides to bring in that handsome sailor again. No wonder Edith is smiling these days!

How was the party at Pebbly Beach last Friday girls? Did you give the soldier lad a real send-off? Was the water very wet, girls? Next time don't forget your flashlights.

Rose, will that tall, fair man with the car be waiting again this week? Don't you hope it will rain every night about 1.30 a.m.?

How's the sore jaw, Daisy? What color eyes did the dentist have? Any more teeth to come out?

VIEW ROOM, DEPT. 33 by "Pappy" Skinner

We start off this week's gossip with an announcement. And, by the way, if this keeps up we won't have an available girl left in 33. Angeline Ruzick became the chosen one of Cpl. Bill Halabiski, R.C.A.F. The ring is a delightful new creation by Traub of Orange Blossom fame. The engaged couple have the best wishes of 33.

Walter Wikander returned from holidays with a lovely tan, and although he admits to one fishing trip, he also readily admits that he caught nary a fish, but his wife caught two muskies weighing 18 and 20 pounds. The 20-pounder, caught from a canoe, had to be towed ashore in order to land it. Congratulations to Mrs. Wikander.

Our foreman's secretary, vivacious Rita Thompson, has returned from a week with Nature. She sure must have taken on a terrific amount of sunshine the way she sprinkles it around the View Room.

Then there's the story about the five View Room girls who went horseback riding. Everything was rosy until one rider, ahead some distance, stopped her mount to wait for the slower ones, not noticing that her horse stood in the nicest mud-puddle available in miles. At this precise moment, Mr. Horse decided to roll, and without further ado proceeded to do so. The young lady, fortunately, was not hurt—being able to clear her feet from the stirrups. But she must have been a comical spectacle sitting in a mud puddle with a horse. Can you picture that?

Three gals returned from a boat trip to Duluth a few days ago and told fantastic tales about a certain hotel cocktail lounge where rye and gin cocktails were served at the very nominal price of 18 cents (15c plus tax). This would constitute Utopia to a certain few in the View Room, not mentioning any names and including of course, you know who. The girls had a wonderful time but we still want Marie to tell us about the little French lads on the boat.

Vera Gregoruk, View Room electric inspector, is taking her first holidays in 3½ years. She will visit her aunt in Bridgeport, Conn., and will motor to New York to see the sights.

J. C. (Jack) Heppner, View Room magnaflux, has been granted one month's leave. He will join Mrs. Heppner in Nipawin, Sask., who is undergoing a series of operations. Mrs. Heppner is formerly of Dept. 68.

We hear that Johnny George had a nice week-end at Wild Goose. But 26 miles on a bike sure makes your knees wobble. You need more Wheaties, Johnny.

A certain young fellow named Gene is said to have been seen at the roller rink with a wolfish gleam in his eyes. That wouldn't be our Gene . . . or was it?

Eileen Crone, whose intentions were more or less hinted at last week, has given us the complete lowdown. Eileen will be married on the 8th of August to LAC. Thomas J. Gibson, R.C.A.F. The newly-weds will take our best wishes on their honeymoon to Niagara Falls. Eileen will return to work after her honeymoon.

Your reporter is blushing beautifully after his latest afternoon at Boulevard, resembling, he is told, a boiled lobster. He doesn't fancy the lobster angle, but doesn't mind getting boiled once in awhile.

LOST—Man's chrome plated square wrist watch. No name on dial. Leather strap. Probably dropped on stairs entering Cafeteria. Finder please return to View Room.

Men's faults are many,
Women have only two;
Everything they say,
And everything they do.

INSPECTION RECORDS

Miss Ida Kraft, on the staff of Mr. V. J. Hatton, returned from a holiday spent in Toronto. Miss Kraft reports a very enjoyable time and mentioned the heat in particular, which we do not get much of here at the lakehead.

Mrs. Cozmar missed a couple of days work last week, but we'll excuse her as this to her was a special occasion. Reason: Her husband was in town on leave. How about it, Cecile? Mrs. Cizmar is with Spares Shipping Inspection.

Inspection 46 reports Mrs. F. Brescia has left to join her husband at the coast. It was not long ago that the former Frances Dustin became Mrs. F. Brescia.

A very nice romance is brewing in Inspection 32 which covers a lot of people—wonder who the couple are?

Mrs. Nixon was one excited person the other day when she received a phone call from the telegraph office stating her sailor husband would be home on leave and to wire a reply. She was so perplexed that she couldn't think of her husband's address and had to hang up until her hypnotic spell snapped. Am I right, Arlene?

Mr. J. B. Johnston, in charge of Building 8 Inspection, reports having had a very pleasant two weeks holiday. Mr. Johnston visited at Winnipeg, Fort Frances and International Falls, and returned to his usual duties July 17th.

DEPT. 68 (PROGRESS)

Boy, oh boy, are we gloating! If my memory does me justice, Progress really handed a whipping to the Foremen in their last joust. It is rumored that the reason for the Foremen's downfall is that they were worn out from training to much. They seemed to recover their spirits quite well, although there is an unconfirmed report that some of them were drowning their sorrows in drink—Coca-Cola, etc.

Poor "Lucky," after having been sick for two weeks, and coming back to work, they sent her home for another week. Chin up, kid, it could be worse.

Best wishes to Ann Mario and Vic Price who are to be married next month. I'm sure they'll both be very happy.

We hope you get your holidays next week, Tersia. Is he planning his for the same time

We're all wondering if it's really Violet's sister she goes home to see every second week-end, or could it be a certain young man. Let us in on it, Vi; of course we're really curious.

What's Ken Carpenter got that nobody else has? We happened to notice a certain young lady passing him a cigar Saturday morning. Was it really a bet?

DEPT. 68

Mr. Ernie Angood is back at his bench after a few weeks' honeymoon spent in the west where he and his bride, the former Helen Goodwin, were privileged to take in the Brandon fair.

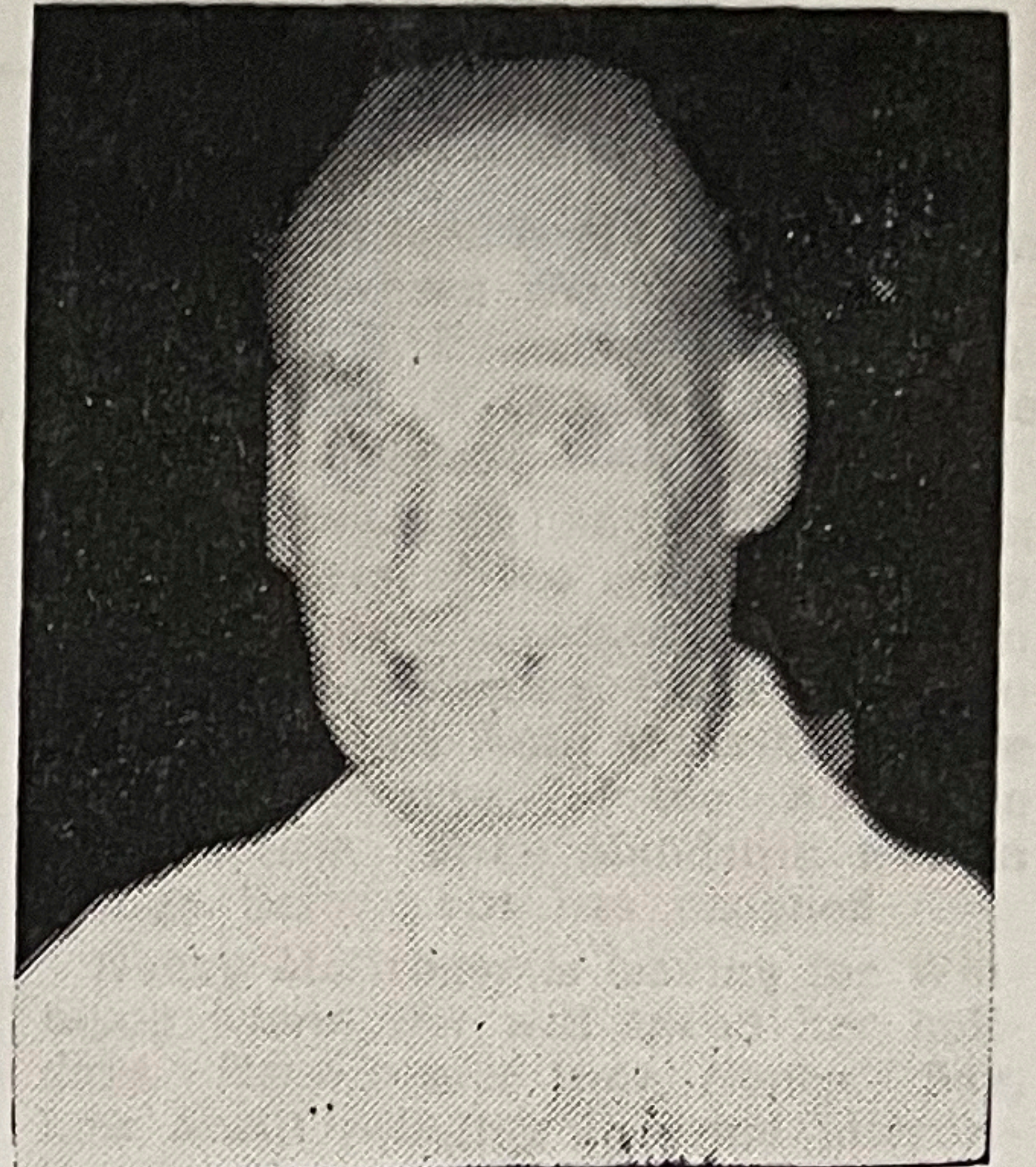
Miss Stella Konkol has hied herself off on a few weeks' holiday in Eastern Ontario, travelling a portion of the way by bus through Uncle Sam's territory. No flirting with the Yankees, Stella, en route.

The marriage of Miss Mary Michaluk, formerly of Foam Lake, Sask., to Pte. Perpeluk, who has been at the lakehead on leave, and will be accompanied by his bride on his return to the west coast to rejoice his union.

Mrs. F. M. Rahmer entertained a few friends of Miss Mary Michaluk at a miscellaneous shower at her home on Mary street Thursday evening. The bride-to-be was also presented with a Kerwood blanket and a set of bed linen from her co-workers in Dept. 68.

Mrs. Anne Stephaniuk has returned to work after several weeks' leave of absence, during which time she accompanied her small daughter to the Mayo Clinic for optical treatment. We're glad the operation proved successful, Anne.

Well Done, Joyce!



Pictured above is Mr. A. Joyce, employed with the G.F.E. Stores in the 102nd Training building. Mr. Joyce has been in the employ of the Canadian Car and Foundry Company for nearly five years during which time he has only lost one-half day, in order that he might attend the funeral of a friend. A veteran of the last war, Mr. Joyce served with the 1st British Columbia Regiment, and while too old to serve in the forces in this war, he has proved by his attendance record that his efforts towards a greater peace should be the finest. Word was received just a few days ago that his son, Ronald, who is serving with the Canadian invasion forces on the beachhead of Normandy, has been wounded in action. We hasten to congratulate not only Mr. Joyce on his fine record, but also the entire family for their splendid contribution to the war effort.

—oOo—

PURCHASING DEPT.

Helen Bruce left on Saturday by boat for Sault Ste. Marie, and will visit other eastern cities by auto.

Dolly Edwards has gone to Kenora where she will camp for two weeks. Helen Lawrence has also gone camping on her holidays, as has Phyllis Nealin, who is at Chippewa. Jennie Miller plans to spend her two weeks at the lakehead.

Alf Hanson has returned from a good holiday spent in Winnipeg and Kenora.

We hear from now on it is quite all right to call Evelyn "Bambi." You ask her why.

By the look of things, it seems that some of the summer additions to Engineering call up Ann Kempinski's prettiest smiles and all her attention. What does the Main Office lack?

The black flies and mosquitos on and about the mountain are reported to be very bad this summer. This is quite reliable information, as it came from Edith, and she should know; although she isn't saying as much as we'd like about her adventure there.

Everyone had hoped that Chris Gardner would be back soon, but such is not the case, as she has undergone an operation for mastoids, and at this time we have no word of her condition. We're thinking of you, Chris, and hoping that you'll soon be well.

In one corner of the office we can hear wedding bells beginning to chime and we are interested to know when their sound will become more audible. It is expected that plans involving satins, laces, toasts and ices, will be completed by September. Hope so, the suspense is killing.

—oOo—

DO YOU KNOW . . .

That Elmer is the name given to the robot pilot of a plane, by pilots.

That counter propellers are two propellers rotating in opposite directions to minimize torque.

DEPARTMENT NEWS

TRAINING CENTRE

Dept. 28, S. and O. Stores

This department is still playing host to a group of McDonald Bro.'s Aircraft boys from Winnipeg to assist in stock-taking. Most of them seem to like this part of the country, and are gradually accustoming themselves to their new environment. Getting the fellows properly quartered in town was quite a job (so we hear), but a place at the Staff House has been promised them in the near future. We expect they will be here for a month or so at least.

The horseshoe pitch is doing a thriving business these days, with more of the gang being initiated every day. Lorne Ohlgren has the record for "ringers," but it's not expected to stand long as the MacDonald boys are providing some unexpected competition.

The gods had a session with the shoes the other day, after an unusually wet night. P.S.—Mary Barratta was presented with a polka-dotted skirt.

It appears that someone owns a cow around here. The animal walked into the yard the other day and straightway took a shine to Norman Addley. Knowing the ways of cows, one of the western lads remarked that Bossy probably had heard that Norman was an old "salt."

Mrs. Ethel Moor is back on the job down at sheet stores after convalescing from a foot injury. Welcome back, Ethel.

Jack Somers has returned to Amherst after spending a week up here. Jack is the boy that disturbed the calm of the main office the other day by falling three-quarters of the way down the stairs over there. When Jack gets back to Amherst he's going to tell them how he managed to make himself "heard" up here.

George came to work the other day with his "good wear" hat on. Or should we say came "straight" to work, George?

Some of the fellows got a big kick out of a news reel at one of the local theatres recently. They were running a "short" of eastern air cadets at work, when who should pop up in front of the camera but Bob "Amherst" Caldwell, grinning away for all he was worth. Bob was working up here a short time ago. These easterners do pop up in the strangest places.

That loud banging over in Stores Inspection the other day was not the carpenters at work. It was just Betty Dawson getting the "bumps." Betty is glad birthdays only come once a year—they necessitate too much standing.

John, our sweeper, had a bout with a tomcat last week in his basement. The cat won, and John is laid up with a bitten hand that has swelled to no mean proportions. Sorry to hear of your misfortune, John, and hope you will be back to work soon.

We hear that Anne has taken up motorcycling. What's the attraction, Anne?

George Simmons looks glum these days. What's the matter, George, are the boys from MacDonald Bros. stealing your stuff? Never mind, George, you can get your own back at the horseshoe pitch.

A group of fellows upon completing an order, were at a loss as to whose signature to use. It was finally solved by putting down "all of us." That's what I call being brief.

One of our gang remarked the other day that there seemed to be a lot of "wits" among us. A MacDonald aircraft fellow cracked back, "That's only the half of it." Hum!

ENGINEERING DEPT.

Here we are again—off to a rousing start on another weekly episode from the top storey of Building 8—a grand week, full of variety.

Handshakes of "welcome" are greedily extended to several vacationers by those who laboriously endeavored to maintain up-to-date efficiency during their absence.

Three members of Release who returned are Goldie Stapanisky, Stella Tomanocny and Marg. Nixon. Goldie, glowing with sunbaths at the beach, reports Winnipeg a lovely place to spend a holiday. Stella visited Valleyfield, Quebec, and tells us of the beautiful churches and cathedrals in our sister province. She was also impressed by the DIL plant (formerly CIL) at Nitro, and the huge CCF plant in Montreal.

Marg. Nixon and Tally Mark (did you see that tan?) spent their two weeks on Lake Superior aboard Mr. Nixon's boat, the "Namola." With six other members of the excursion, they visited many beauty spots between here and Rossport, and caught several nice lake trout (so they say).

Kay Topolinski returned after a trip with her hubby to Winnipeg, Rosburn and Angusville, to assume new duties as supply clerk for the department. Kay used to be a school marm and on her visit took a trip to the old haunts, including the country school she left in 1942. She reports the rapid growth, as is typical in this modern age, to manhood and womanhood of her former pupils. Kay and hubby celebrated their second anniversary at their place of marriage in Winnipeg, while on this trip.

Through these pages we want to welcome the family of Mr. H. I. Stokes, supervisor of Blueprint Room. Mr. Stokes was a lonely man for many months after arrival here in February, but with the coming of his wife and family he has a new lilt to his voice and a new spring to his step. We hope they all love the lakehead and its doings, as those who have grown up here, Mr. Stokes.

Rumors have it that our handsome Romeo had quite an enjoyable holiday (started out for the Soo but ended up at Duluth). She must have had quite a personality to keep him as long as he stayed, or do you agree with us, Grimer?

Frank Gallagher, our newcomer to the electrical group, has quite a collection of stories, so when in need of a few laughs, drop around. Frank was a former employee at Montreal with the Dominion Bridge Company, and previously with the Foundation Company of Canada.

Johnny Boux has returned with glowing tributes of his holiday with his folks in Winnipeg. Welcome back to Materials and Stress, Johnnie. Julie Hendrickson, also of this section, has returned blushing from a grand holiday with her folks in Stanley—full of vim, vigor and vitality. Recommends a holiday in the country for all. Julie will be Department reporter for the next few issues, assisted by Jim McKillop, with the support of all section reporters. We have a grand bunch here in Engineering—real teamwork.

From Drawing Change we hear the most comical, yet painful, episode of the week. It seems our one and only Jack has been preparing for his holidays—so one evening (usually the night before train), he decided to round out his personal business. Calling for his film, he found there were no pictures—nothing but nothingness. "I was amazed!" He then proceeded to pick up his coat from the dry cleaners. They calmly informed him his coat had been caught in a fire. "I almost laughed right out loud." (?) Thanking them (?) he hiked off to the

DEPT. 92 (ELECTRICAL)

Girls from Department 92 shop are contemplating a wiener roast at Chipewewa Park July 19. We'll tell you more when it's all over.

Gladys Tousley goes on her holidays starting July 29. We hope you don't get hcewed up with sand flies, Gladys.

Old Sol has been making quite an impression on quite a few faces around the shop. Anne Benstead's nose has been pretty red lately.

Marjorie Smith and Gertrude Hakli have taken to riding horseback in no small way. Hope those trusty steeds don't get out of control, girls.

Hildegard is back at the Inspection bench, after her holiday, looking very healthy with her tan.

One of our girls, Irma Legere, had to return to Nova Scotia because of poor health.

There's no gloom in the shop these days. In fact, there's almost too much light on the subject what with all those new lights. Wonder if there just wasn't any place else to put them.

Gierro's theme song might well have been: "I don't want to walk without you" when her shoes disappeared the other day.

jewelers to retrieve his watch. It was nowhere to be found. Hysterically he bounced home. Upon examination of his camera, he found the exposed film lodged there. He had picked up the wrong film for developing. The story ends happily with the cleaners' promise to make good his coat, and a borrowed watch from the jeweller until his own has been located.

M. Hogan, Drawing Change checker, has returned from his vacation, and we are all glad to see him and hear again his nightingale whistle which cheers our dull moments. Marcelle is taking Jack's place while the latter vacations for a spell. Adios goes to Al Peciak, and we wish him every success in the future.

Engineering men's softball team climbed higher in the standing of teams last week with three additional wins. Two of these were against the hapless Inspection team and the other was from Department 85 by a score of 12 to 9. The league is really getting exciting now, with the top seven teams battling for five play-off berths. Ben Peterson had good enough reason to celebrate his team's victory, but meeting an old friend from Prince Rupert really gave him reason to go to town.

Frank Mason and Charlie Choux, of Project Staff, have left for two weeks' vacation. Destinations unknown.

We wonder if June Abercrombie and Edith Sandberg made the trip to Shebandowan in that age-old jallopoy eo spend their holidays. Here's hoping you enjoy yourselves to the full, kids.

Rita Galluci and Merna Monteith returned in excellent spirits to their posts in Drawing Distribution. Rita spent her vacation in Toronto, Niagara and Montreal; Merna in the United States. Gladys Olson leaves on Wednesday for Winnipeg for places unknown. The gang are all pulling for you, Gladys, and we sure hope you have the swell time you deserve.

The one and only Patty has proved to be quite an attraction to a certain miss in a white bandana. Be careful, Gilbride, here comes Muriel.

Things we'd like to know . . . Where did those lovely roses come from, Phyllis? . . . and why?

Deepest sympathy is extended to Alice Dryburgh and her family in the loss of their brother-in-law and son-in-law overseas. Alice thanks all for the lovely bouquet and kind note which awaited her on arrival to work.

DEPTS. 41, 42, 53

Mrs. B. Humphreys is back from Rochester where she spent her holidays. Mrs. B. Bottos is also back from Chicago and Milwaukee where she spent her holidays with her aunt.

Mike Mandzuik and Bill Warken were winners of the seventh series in our horseshoe tournament. We had an election and Tommy Pickering, Stan Bryzowski and Ann McArthur were elected in charge of the horseshoe tournaments. Mike Mandzuik was in charge before but has resigned.

Nancy McGregor is leaving for Winnipeg where she will spend her holidays. Have a nice time, Nancy. Say, how about bringing in some interesting snapshots for the paper, and hand them to your reporter.

Punch McDougall and Ed Kennedy have both returned to work after two weeks' holiday.

We are still wondering what the attraction is that draws Jock Brown to work an hour earlier both day and night shifts.

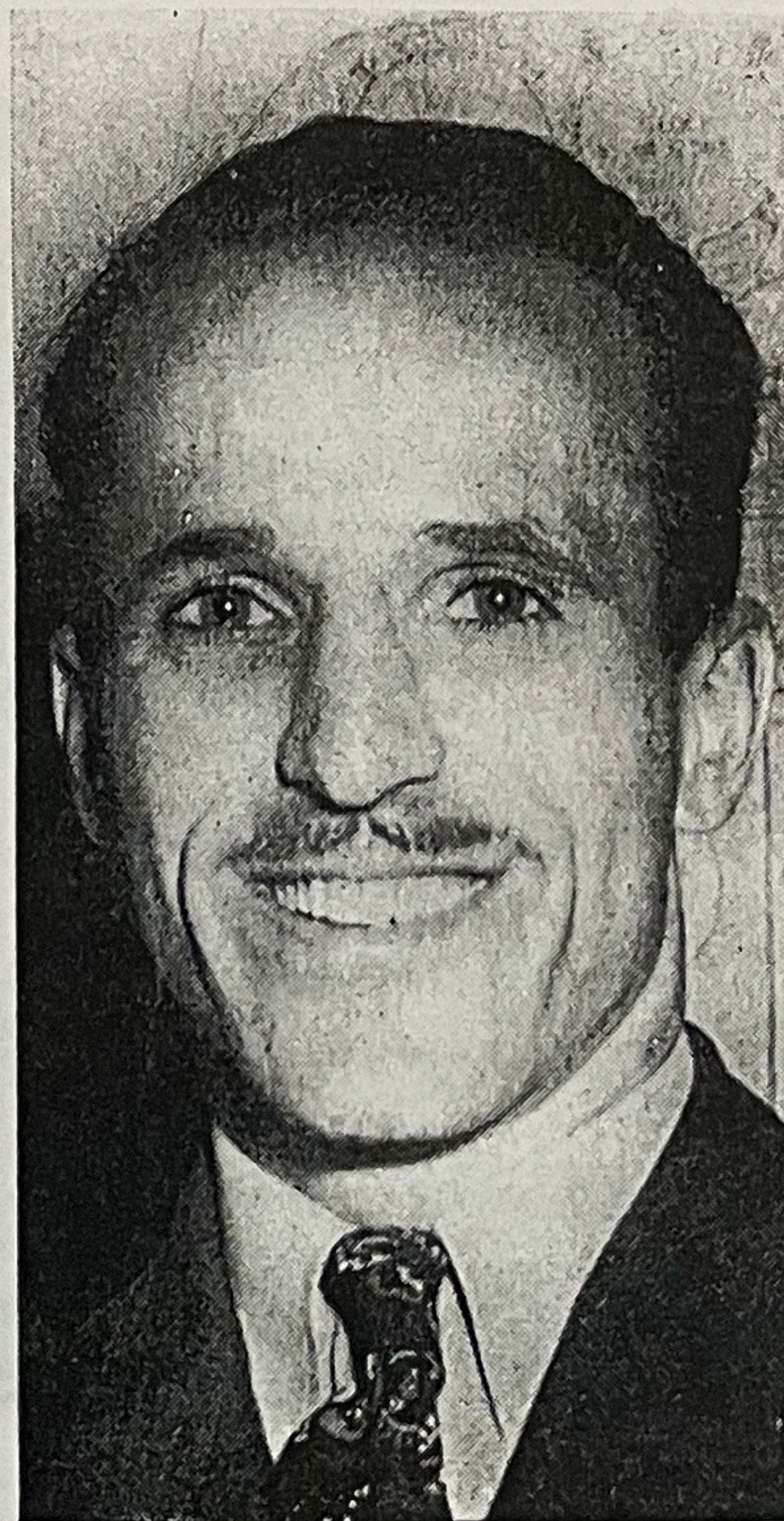
Ernie Sarll is going on his holidays to Reston, Man., and Saskatchewan.

Department 41 ball team hasn't been doing so well lately. Of course, there are a lot of our players on their vacation, but we expect when they come back things will begin to hum again. Up to date we have played 12 games, won 8 and lost 4. So come on out gang and give them a big boost. Give them the same support that you give the horseshoe pitchers. If you can't come and support them, come out and razz them anyway.

Jock Brown is on his week's holidays. We certainly are glad to have Eddie Alf back with us. The gang sure missed you, Eddie.

From all reports there will be a two weeks' holiday in the Die Department, while Mr. Myer is on his vacation. Don't worry too much while away, Alec, they'll be all right, and have a good time.

This Week's Reporter



Armand Lavoie, reporter for the 102nd Training Centre, which covers Hawker sales and G.F.E. stores.

WITH H.M. CANADIAN FORCES



Sumpton, C. E.	Army	Vadeboncoeur, Harold E.	Air Force
Simpson, A. C.	Army	Fescio, Frank	Air Force
Smythe, J. H.	Navy	Vivone, Albert Jos.	Army
Sparks, L. S.	Navy	Vass, A.	Air Force
Staples, G.	Navy	Victor, W.	Air Force
Scherhan, V.	Navy	Vigliarolo, Miss A.	W. Div.
Smith, W. J.	Air Force	Vaillant, J. M.	Air Force
Staudinger, Mrs. H. A.	W. Div.	Visseau, A. N.	Air Force
Swassen, Miss M.	W. Div.	Vetter, Wm.	Navy
Schilling, B.	Army	Vibert, K. W.	Army
Sealey, V.	Air Force	Victor, W. E.	Air Force
Shanks, H. J.	Navy	Vranch, K. J.	Air Force
Stirling, —	Air Force	Vesely, Mrs. G.	Army
Seminowich, L.	Air Force		
Sharpe, O. M.	Army	Wachnuk, Geo.	Air Force
Siscoe, M. E.	Army	Waddell, Wesley	M. Marine
Steinke, W. H. Sal.	Army	Waino, Wm. Arthur	Navy
Slobojan, N.	Air Force	Walychenko, P.	Air Force
Stedneck, W.	Army	Walsh, M.	Navy
		Walter, S. B.	Army
Tanner, Jno. R.	Army	Wallwin, R. E.	Navy
Taylor, Jno. J. P.	Air Force	Ward, M. J.	Army
Thompson, D. Brian	Air Force	Warner, E. J.	Air Force
Thompson, Ivan H.	Army	Waterfield, T. E.	Army
Tkach, Peter	Army	Walker, R. W.	Air Force
Todd, Alexander	Army	Walker, James	Air Force
Todd, Earl Albert	Navy	Walker, J.	Army
Todero, Louis	Air Force	Webb, L. A.	Air Force
Tomannocy, Jno. Peter	Army	Wendziak, Alex.	Army
Tomlinson, Frederic	Air Force	Werk, P. E.	Air Force
Toppi, Oliver	Army	West, F. A.	Air Force
Tracz, Peter	Army	Westerman, G. A.	Air Force
Troyak, Michael	Army	Whalen, M. E.	Air Force
Tuomi, Rieno	Army	Wheatley, H. F.	Navy
Tuomi, Wilko	Air Force	Whiffen, Albert Ed.	Air Force
Turner, L. H.	Navy	White, Geo. Edward	Air Force
Turner, Keith	Air Force	Widgell, D. C.	Air Force
Turpin, A. W.	Navy	Wieler, Isaac Jacob	Air Force
Turner, Thomas K.	Navy	Wight, Stanley	Army
Tuuri, Walter F.	Army	Wiksyck, Nick	Army
Tvirdochlek, Walter M.	Navy	Willer, Kenneth L. R.	Navy
Taylor, B. E.	Navy	William, Alvin J.	Navy
Taylor, C. G.	Air Force	William, Dennis	Air Force
Taylor, R. E.	Air Force	Williams, Walter A.	Navy
Thorinson, S. L.	Army	Williams, Wm.	Air Force
Tornblom, R. E.	Navy	Willson, Clarence Wm.	Air Force
Trochimchuk, L.	Army	Wilson, Donald M.	Army
Trimble, J. Avo.	Army	Wilson, Gordon L.	Navy
Trylinski, C.	Air Force	Wilson, Lloyd Wm.	Air Force
Tuokko, O. J.	Army	Wilson, Shaw J.	Air Force
Turner, B. W.	Navy	Winterburn, Ernest	Army
Turner, D. M.	Air Force	Winters, Louis Ern.	Army
Tuuri, H. E.	Army	Wirstiuk, Michael	Army
Tulloch, J. L.	Air Force	Wirstiuk, Jos. W.	Army
Tyndall, J. B.	Army	Wisneski, Jos. Peter	Air Force
Topolinski, A. H.	Army	Wonnacott, Edw. Jno.	Navy
Tucnik, M.	Army	Wood, Campbell A.	Air Force
Turner, W. E.	Air Force	Wood, Clifford	Air Force
Tapak, J.	Army	Wood, Edgar E.	Navy
Taylor, D. A.	Army	Wood, Edward	Army
Taylor, L.	Navy	Worsley, Bernard W.	Air Force
Thompson, A. H.	Army	Wozny, Jos.	Army
Tyska, D. A. M.	Air Force	Wragg, Thos. Wm.	Air Force
Tracz, W.	Navy	Wray, Albert	Navy
Tolley, S. O.	Air Force	Wrenshall, Bernard	Army
Taylor, J.	Army	Wright, Donald E.	Army
Thomas, G. J.		Wright, Robt.	Navy
		Wynn, Stanley	Navy
Tickle, J.	Army	Wywrot, Frank	Army
Tarbet, G. Sal.	Navy	Waara, O. H.	Army
Tolbloom, E. P. J.		Westra, G.	Air Force
Toppozini, W.	Army	Whitta, F.	Army
Turner, R.	Air Force		
Tesluk, W.	Navy	Wilford, A. J.	Army
Thornes, R. W. Sal.	Air Force	Wilkes, W. A.	Navy
Trimble, J.	Navy	Wight, A. B.	Navy
Turner, B. F.	Air Force	Wihnan, J. I.	Navy
Teren, R. J.	Army	Wilson, A. A.	Navy
Turner, Miss J. L.	W. Div.	Wilson, D. G.	Air Force
Thornton, H. W.	Air Force	Wilson, R. E.	Army
Taciuk, P.	Navy	Williamen, R.	Navy
Trimble, Joseph	Army	Witusik, W.	Army
		Wolchuk, S. P.	Air Force
Underhill, Geo. A.	Air Force	Woods, S. Avo.	Air Force
Uvanille, F.	Army	Wooley, C. E.	Army
Umpherson, C. E.	Navy	Wortman, D. R.	Navy
Unlig, P. E. G.	Army		

KNOW YOUR TEAM

Foremen, 1943 C.C.A.A. Champs

AL CUTSEY, Coach. Native of Fort William. Bowls, plays a mean game of billiards and has been a stalwart for years both as player and executive of many teams at the lakehead. Hobby: Action.

ED BOYES, pitcher. Native of Montreal. Played in Outremont senior league and Canadian Car Interplant league before coming to lakehead. Plays a good game of bridge.

BILL PANTALONE, third baseman. Native of Ottawa where he was a member of two eastern finalists in the Ottawa Senior City league. Spent three years in the armed forces. Bowls, plays tennis and his hobby is music.

NEIL HOGG, shortstop. Native of Schreiber. Starred in baseball for years. Played for six years in the Michigan-Ontario Senior league. Top-notch bowler, and has been on this squad for three years. Hobby: Fishing.

JOHNNY SOLOTWINSKI, pitcher. Native of Port Arthur, and member of last year's squad. Interested in bowling and fishing.

STEVE TOMANOCY, outfielder. Native of Fort William. Played with the Windy City All-Stars in the East Chicago Indiana circuit. Bowling, swimming and hockey are right down his alley.

BUD McLEOD, outfielder. Native of Winnipeg. Played in the Beardmore? East Thunder Bay league. Hobbies are straight rye and straight rye.

JEAN ANDROS, outfielder. Native of Fort William. Excels in basketball, bowling, tennis. Hobby: Moaning over the fact he sold his car.

LOUIS GREENBERG, first baseman. Native of Winnipeg. Bowling, golf and softball are on Lou's list. Member of C.C.A.A. Senior five-pin team and is married.

BUS WHITEWAY, outfielder. Native of Manitoba. Played in St. Vital, Osborne, and his best game is bridge. Member of last year's squad, and also co-holder of C.C.A.A. bridge championship.

J. D. (Jawn) MacPHERSON, outfielder. Native of Winnipeg. Member of last year's squad. Bowling, curling and sail boating are also on Jawn's list.

GEO. SHAEN, manager. Headed C.C.A.A. Girls' Senior team in 1942, C.C.A.A. bowling team in 1943, and is vice-president of the City Senior Softball league.

G. (Tubby) NORTHWAY, second baseman. Native of Toronto; is member of last year's squad and is Canadian Car's "Beau Brummel."

H. (Heartless) KYLE, first baseman. Native of Saskatchewan, and member of last year's squad. Played in Winnipeg City Senior league. Hobby: Getting home on time.

NELS SCAVARELLI, catcher. Native of Fort William. Member of last year's squad. Triple winner of the C.C.A.A. high average crown for five pins. Bridge and boxing are also on his line. Hobby: Being president of the Nine-Fifteen Club.

R. WHITEHEAD, generalissimo. Native of Winnipeg. Long known as the Durocher of the Lakehead. Bob has piloted more teams to championships than you can shake a stick at. Bowling, hockey, ping-pong and swimming will find Bob in there pitching.

BILL CHEPESUIK, second base. Native of Fort William, and is the Max Baer of the team. Is a clutch hitter. Bowls, swims. Hobby: Two lovely daughters.

BILL GRAHAM, outfielder. Native of Winnipeg. Member of last year's squad. Bowling, hockey and roller skating are on his list. Hobby: Piano Boogie-Woogie.

Lieut.-Gen. Somervell has this to say about red tape: "Red tape generally is defined as customs, rules and procedures that cause unnecessary delay and its use is considered to be a prerogative of government. But red tape is everywhere—it is a state of mind as well as a method of procedure. Red tape is the act of postponing decisions, taking your time, playing safe, following routine, stifling initiative, quitting when the whistle blows, business as usual, politics, picnics, and golf as usual."



"Thumbs Up" is the spirit as these airborne allied troops prepare for the descent on Europe on June 6th. Camouflaged with blackened faces, they take up their positions in their aircraft.

—British Official Photograph from National Film Board.