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STIRRING EPIC OF HELLDIVER ACCOMPLISHMENTS IN PACIFIC

COLUMBUS, Ohio — The dramatic story of one squadron of dive bomber pilots, flying the new Curtiss Helldivers from an aircraft carrier in the invasion of Saipan and the battle of the eastern Philippines, was revealed today by the U.S. Navy. The account was based on a special dispatch to the Navy by Lt. (j.g.) Kenn Clayton, U.S. N.R., Arlington, Va., serving aboard the carrier.

In the brief span of two weeks the carrier's air group underwent the most severe test of any such unit in the Pacific fleet to date. The Helldivers, together with Avenger torpedo bombers and Hellcat fighters in the air group, played a vital and key role in the Battle of the Philippine Sea.

During the two-week period from June 12 to June 23, 1944, the Helldivers from the carrier inflicted tremendous damage on Japanese warships and shore installations.

In the Philippine Sea battle, they were credited with smashing nine or ten bombs into a carrier of the Shokaku class. Another bomb from the same group blasted a carrier of the Titake class.

On Guam they made a series of devastating strikes through "the most intense anti-aircraft fire any of them had ever witnessed," according to Lt. Clayton. They also bombed Chichi Jima and Iwo Jima in the Bonins, and Pagan Island in the Marianas.

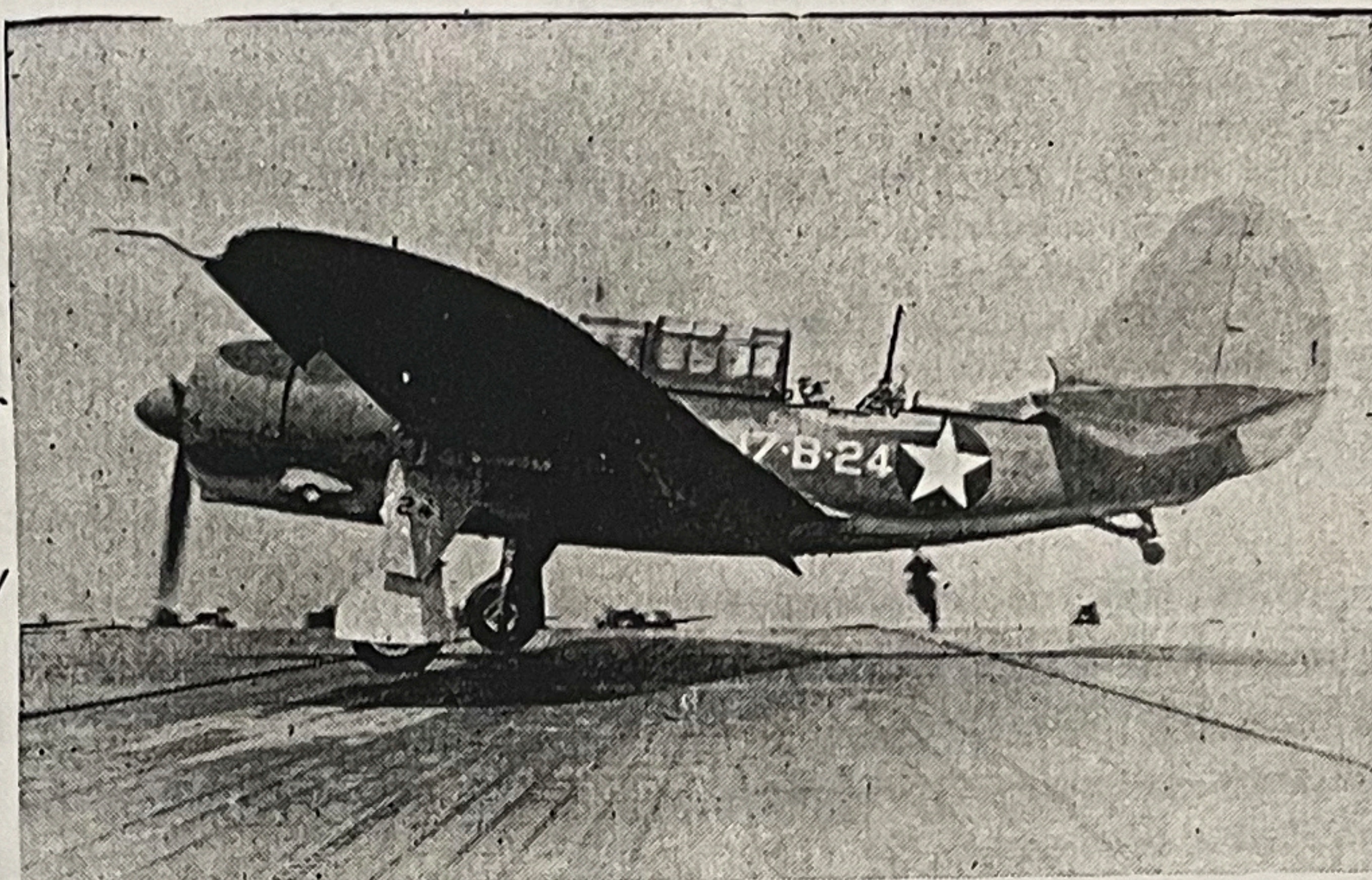
And finally, during the same fortnight, four of the Helldivers set up a new record—claiming the distinction of getting closer to Tokyo than any sea-based aircraft so far in the war. They flew 200 miles from the carrier on search assignments, reaching out nearer to the Jap capital than are the Bonin Islands.

One remarkable feature of the two-week Helldivers action was the small toll of men lost. Of the total number of Helldivers from the carrier which took part in the eastern Philippine Sea battle, not one pilot or crew member was lost.

Some of the planes were forced down at sea, when they were damaged or ran out of gas because of the great distance westward they had to fly to catch the Jap fleet — more than 250 miles. All Helldivers, however, were able to return close enough to the American fleet so that their pilots and crew members could be picked up by destroyers or cruisers. Some of the rescued men did not get back to their home carrier for three days.

A hair-raising escape was reported by Lt. Regester. While he was in his dive through the fierce ack-ack of the Jap fleet, the cowlings of his plane ripped off, and flew back over his windshield. Regester kept grimly on in his dive until the cowlings had

Helldiver returning to carrier base after completion of bombing raid over Jap territory in Pacific.



worked up over his cockpit far enough so that he could see ahead. Then, at 1000 feet, he came out of his dive.

"Those wings had regular waves in 'em," he reported. "But they didn't pull off."

With the cowlings still draped over his windshield, he flew all the way back to the American fleet. He couldn't find a carrier ready to take him aboard, so he had to ditch his plane in the water.

Lt. MacKenzie had another close call, as he made his landing circle onto the carrier. Because he was almost out of gas he kept his plane on automatic lean, to save fuel. Suddenly he felt his plane dip and his altimeter registered fifty feet below sea level.

"I thought maybe I was getting a transfer to submarine duty," he says.

Actually his altimeter had been set to register as zero the height of the flight deck above the water, which meant that he was 50 feet below the flight deck—so close to the waves he almost brushed their crests.

He recovered, and brought his plane safely in.

The group bombed several cargo ships in the harbor, setting them afire. Three Emilys, four-engine patrol bombers, were damaged where they sat on a small airfield. A heavy anti-aircraft battery, three fuel dumps and two radio stations were destroyed and several large fires started. Three bomb hits were scored on runways, an airport shop area was bombed and the seaplane base damaged.

On June 16 a strike force of Helldivers, Hellcats and Avengers again inflicted much damage, destroying aircraft on the ground and blowing up enemy installations.

The Helldiver of Ensign Tom Elliott, Jr., Edenton, N.C., was badly damaged. One-third of one of his propeller blades had been shot away, he had several holes in his wings and the spinner was shot off the nose of his

CAN-CAR EMPLOYEES HELP SWELL THE MILK-FOR-BRITAIN FUND

Not forgetting the people of Britain, particularly the children, the employees of the Canadian Car and Foundry Company have used many of their pleasure moments to swell the funds to send milk for the children of Britain. Department 07, while enjoying themselves at a picnic recently, donated the balance of the proceeds which amounted to \$11.45, to this worthy cause. Particular mention goes to Miss Catherine Chernoski of Tool Design, and Miss Marjorie Slomke, Tool Control, for sponsoring the idea. Fabrics Department have set themselves the rigid rule of every employee in the department donating twenty-five cents every pay-day, and the entire department are quite proud of the certificate showing the number of gallons that have been contributed.

WOMEN AT WORK

There are 270 women in every 1,000 workers employed at present in Canadian industries, according to reports to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. This is an increase of 35 women per thousand since October 1, 1942. In Canada's working force of 1,882,32 persons 507,575 are women.

AIRMAIL POSTCARDS CHEER PRISONERS OF WAR

Special airmail postcards for writing to prisoners for war and civilian internees in the Far East are now being issued by the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

plane. His diving flaps were part way open and would not close.

He managed to limp back to his carrier and landed in the water alongside. He and his rear seatman, Robert R. Scussel, ARM2c, Paterson, N.J., were saved.

CAN-CAR MIXED VOICE CHOIR Prepares During Summer Months For Fall and Winter Season

Continuing with their practices during the summer months, the Glee Club of the Canadian Car and Foundry plant at Fort William have great expectation for the coming Fall and Winter Season. It is expected that when the holiday season is over, and all members can be out for practices that there would be about seventy-five mixed voices. Under the able leadership of Mr. Frank Holly, there is every indication that some good music is in store for the plant employees when the season gets underway. Practices are being held in the War Time Ho Community Hall, and new employees who are as yet unfamiliar with activities, should get in touch with George Thierman, and Mr. Holly if they feel they want to participate.

HOLDING DOWN FULL-TIME WAR JOBS

In Britain three out of every four boys and girls aged between 14 and 17 are doing full-time jobs in vital war industries. At least 95 per cent. of the men between the ages of 14 and 65 are in the forces or in full-time war work. Of the 7,000,000 women between these ages who are not bound by family duties, nearly 100 per cent. are employed full-time in the forces or on war work.

FORMER EMPLOYEE NOW IN NAVY

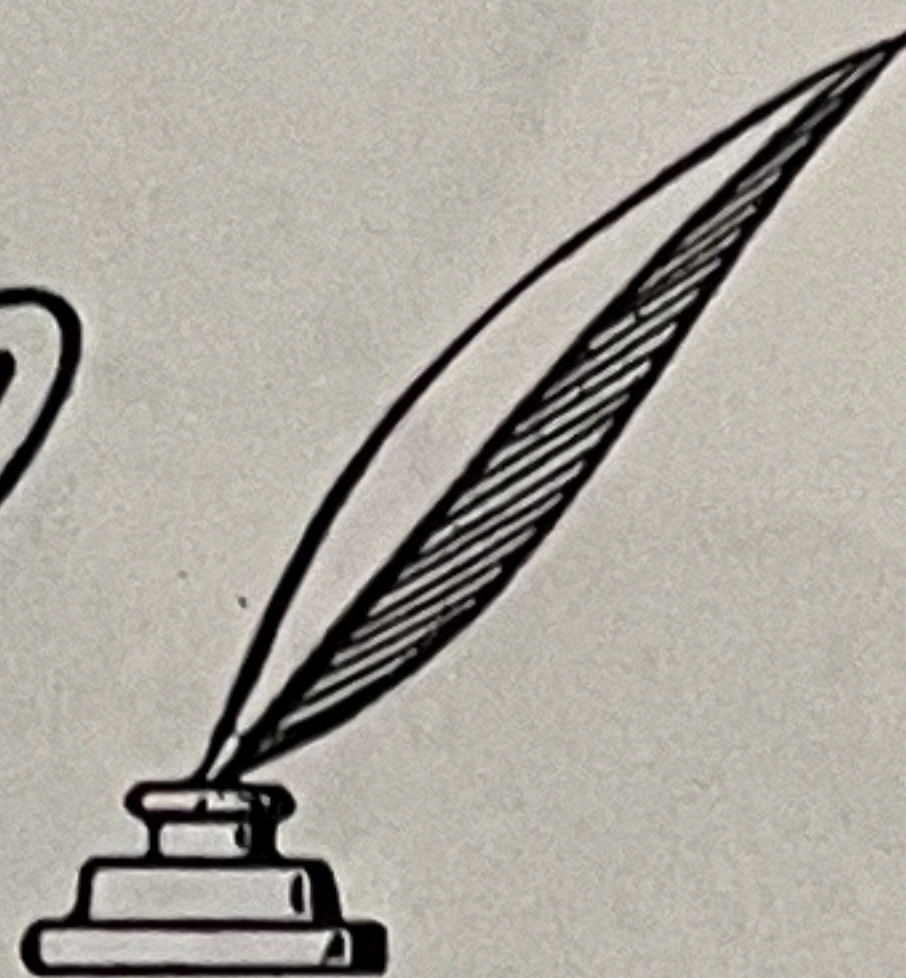


Pictured above is Bob Drainville, a former employee who prior to enlisting in the R.C.N.V.R., in March, 1942, was employed in Tool and Jig Department. Prominent in hockey circles, Bob played for Port Arthur Juniors, and the Port Arthur Bearcats. He has also played with hockey teams in Victoria and Newfoundland.

Directory

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

Editorial



The management and your editor are indeed greatly pleased with the way the employees have received the "Aircrafter," since it first came off the press. The increasing popularity of this publication is sufficient indication that the local plant has created something that has a direct appeal to the employee, besides building up a feeling of Esprit-de-Corp among employees throughout the entire plant. Each week has seen a steady increase in the number of departments included in the department news section, and while this is gratifying, it brings with it the problem of space, therefore, we have appealed to department reporters to eliminate all superfluous material and confine their copy to strictly news items. Readers can greatly assist by refraining from requesting their reporters to include some trivial item, which has no direct appeal to the entire department. Your endeavours along this line will be appreciated and enable all departments to be included in every issue. Since, due to a series of circumstances, some of them beyond our control, no copy of the Aircrafter was published last week, we have arranged for this edition to be ten pages, pending a consolidation of all department news submitted. Future issues will remain at eight pages as before and will be available for all employees when leaving work on the Monday of each week.



Recently released by the U.S. Navy and published in another part of this paper is the story of many feats of bravery recently demonstrated by U.S. flyers in the Pacific while flying "Helldivers". It is gratifying to note that each of these men, a hero in his own right, had nothing but praise for the performance of this aircraft. Even at times when they had seemingly insurmountable obstacles to overcome, these ships came through with the goods, and in all the sorties that were flown, not one man was lost. True some of them did not return to their carrier base for several days but at least their lives were saved. This is a great thing, for while we are at war, and must destroy in order that we may live in peace, it is our task on the home front to give our men machinery and equipment that will offer them the utmost in protection. Employees of the Canadian Car and Foundry Company who are busily engaged building this aircraft can desire no more encouragement, no inducement to go all out and give their very best to the building of this ship, than the realization that with it goes the reputation of its superb performance, which has outsmarted the Jap, and by the persistent bombing and strafing of Jap harbours and shipping is gradually driving him to his knees, ready for the final knock-out blow. It is estimated by those who are in the position to know the strength of the Jap war machine, and the type of people they are, that there will be no compromise—no case of throwing in the towel—but a straight fight to a finish. Recent radio news coming from Tokio emphasizes this in the fact that all Japs, civilians and otherwise have been ordered to arm themselves in order that they can defend themselves against the death dealing blows of the Allied Nations. Who, among the employees of this plant, cannot, as they see these ships come off the final assembly line, feel proud to know that somewhere within the intricate mechanism of this aircraft is some part which they built, regardless of how small or seemingly unimportant it may look in its initial stage. With this plane goes the reputation of Canadian Workmanship, a reputation which will attain inestimable values in the post war days.

HIGH OCTANE FUEL ASSURES AIRCRAFT GREATEST VITALITY

Since D-day the United Nations air forces are operating on an almost continuous schedule. To those responsible for allied oil supplies it means new highs in the consumption of high octane aviation gasoline.

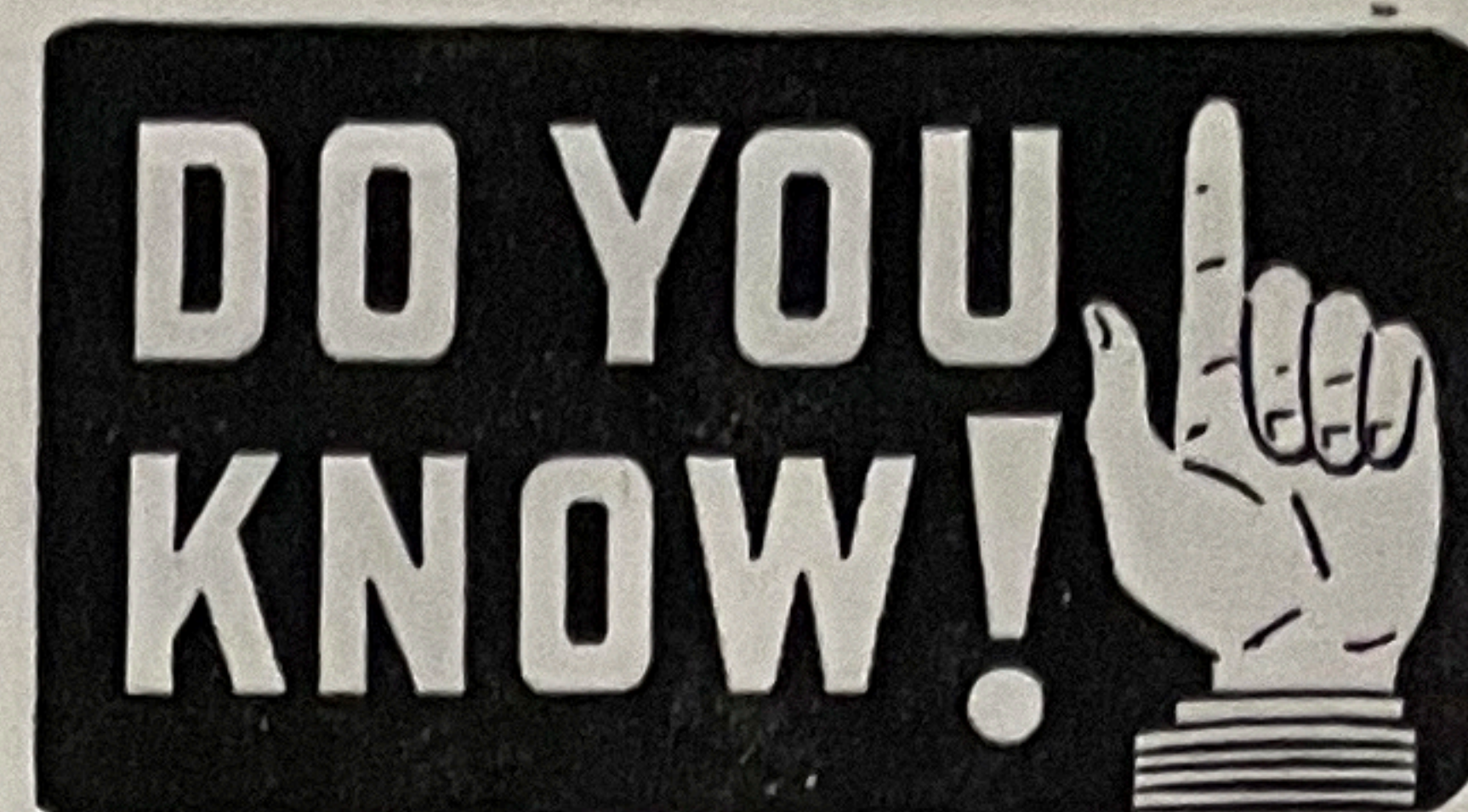
The power of 100-octane plus gasoline does many things for aircraft. According to the Oil Controller, Department of Munitions and Supply, it reduces the required take-off run. Fuel consumption is reduced, enabling a large plane to carry additional bomb loads in place of the extra fuel that would be needed if lower octane gasoline were used. It enables an aircraft to achieve a higher ceiling, a faster climb to obtain a better speed and to maintain its maximum speed at higher altitudes.

To assure these combat planes tremendous quantities of best quality gasoline, more and more of what in ordinary times would have been used as motor gasoline, is taken from every barrel of crude oil. Consequently, not only the quantity of motor gasoline is less, but the quality is inferior. The pre-war octane content of motor gasoline was 80; today it ranges between 74 and 76. By putting away their cars for the duration and by observing gas ration rules Canadians are freeing the best gasoline for the use of their army vehicles and training aircraft now operating in Canada.

USED GOODS CONTROL

The Wartime Prices Board has issued an order under which persons who since 1941 have begun to rent used goods such as household furniture, cameras and bicycles must have their rental charges approved.

We all know what we expect of the Army. Let's begin to see what the Army expects of us.



That it requires 25,000,000 gallons of petroleum products to supply European invasion troops for one week?



That the small wheeled carriages used for carrying wireless sets on "D" Day were called "baby carriages"?



That the red dye cochineal is obtained from the crushed and dried bodies of female insects?



That it is estimated that a well driven golf ball leaves the head of a golf club at an approximate speed of 135 miles an hour?



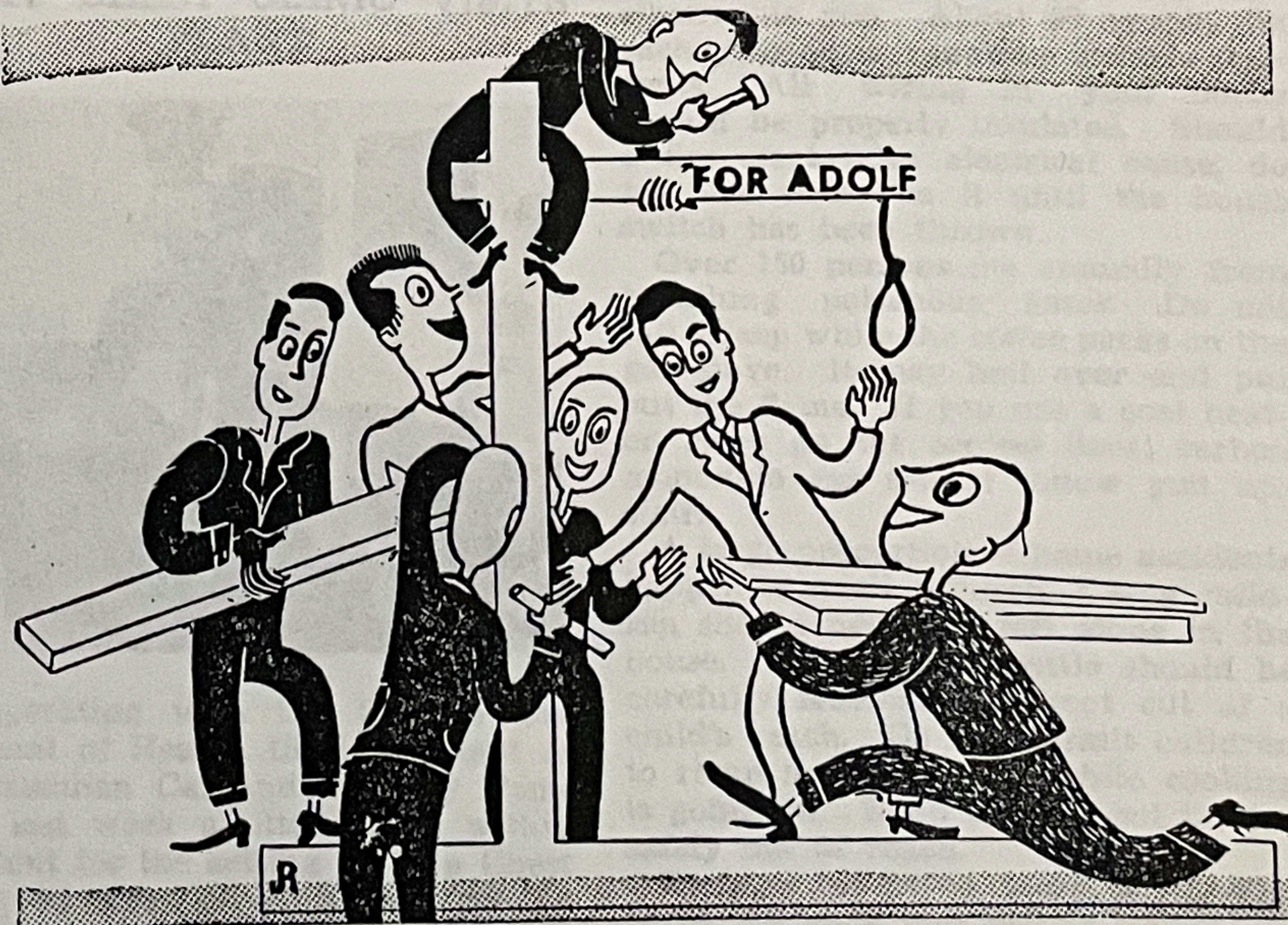
That rubber originally got its name from the fact that it would rub out pencil marks?



That approximately forty per cent. of the employees at the local plant are females.



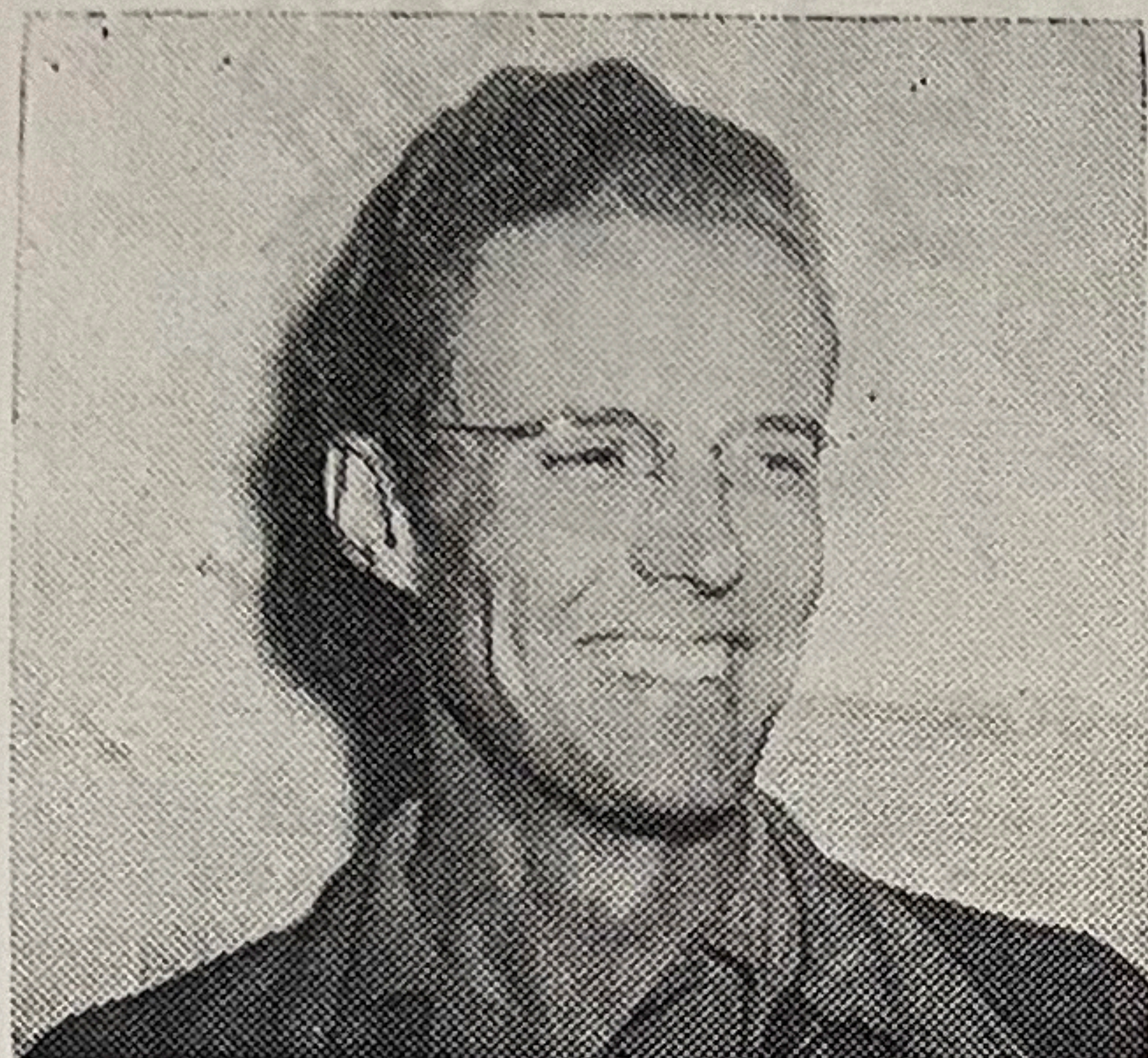
Criticism is a poor substitute for responsibility.



There has been much speculation recently as to what justice will be meted out to those war lords who through their lust for power and greed for world dominance have caused the loss of thousands of lives throughout the world. If hanging has to be the retribution demanded, then let us here in the plant of the Canadian Car and Foundry, bend to our tasks with a will to hasten this peace and bring a speedy verdict. Every minute spent on the job means one more minute shorter for the war, and the saving of thousands of lives—no matter how trivial your job may appear to you, it reaches greater proportions as it reaches the end of the assembly line. You can do your part by staying on the job every day and every minute—These boys over these are counting on you.

Let's Help Hang Hitler by Hanging Up a Good Attendance Record!

WHAT KIND OF MOVIE DO YOU LIKE AND WHY?



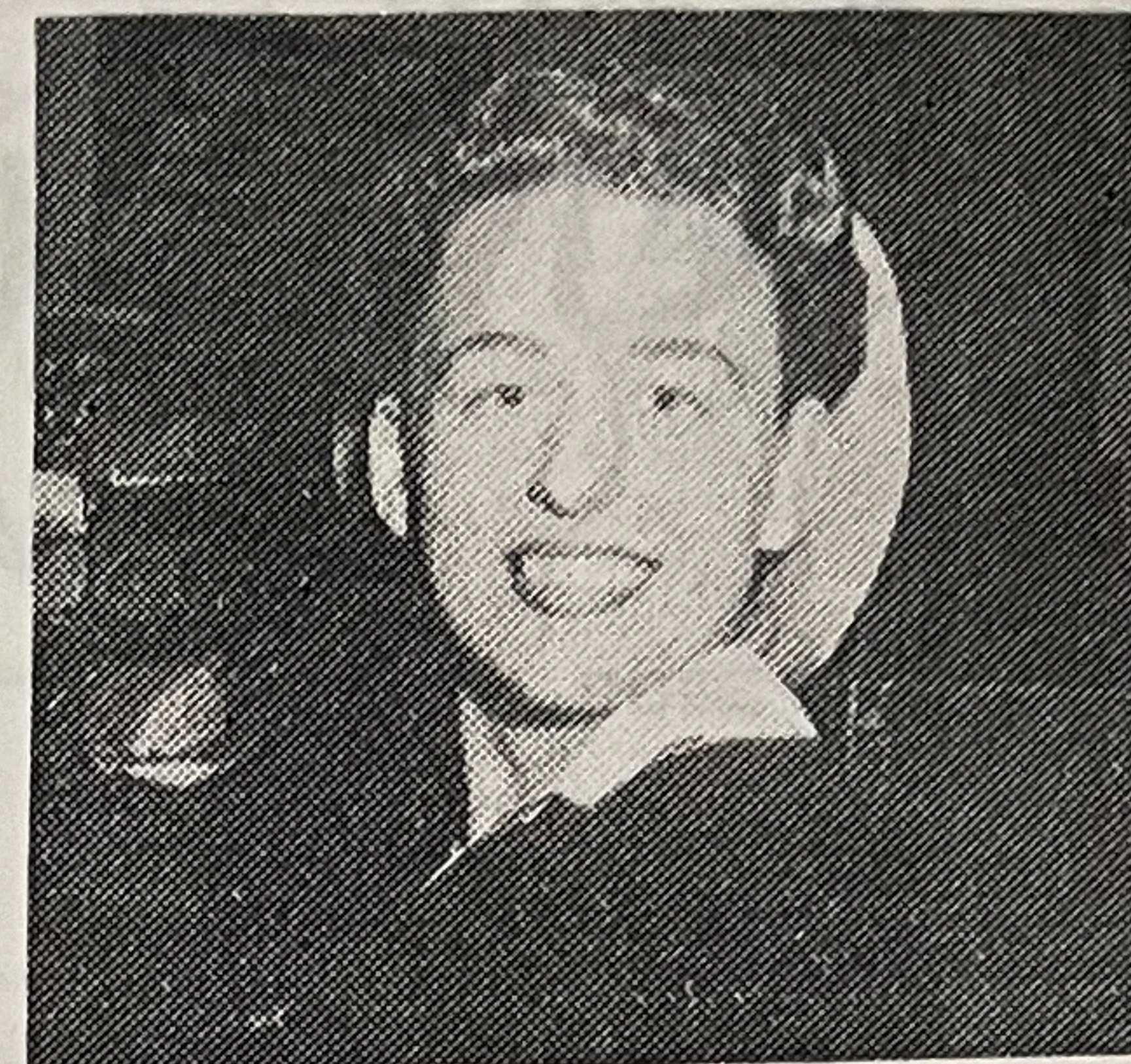
Archie McLachlan, Tool Control: "Educational movies are my dish. I think that a movie that improves your mind and gives you something to think about is better than a movie with no rhyme or reason behind it."



Verlene Corrigan, Personal Relations Dept.: "Movie stories with a good plot are the kind I like. They are more interesting than aimless themes, and don't become boring before the show is completed."



Art Stenback, Stores Dept.: "I like a good solid gangster film, especially if Humphrey Bogart is playing in it."



Florence Derry, Dept. 40: "I like musical pictures because they seem to take the sordid sides of life from your mind for a few hours."

THE POET'S CORNER

SUMMER VACATION

For weeks ahead, yes even months,
We dreamed of our vacation.
Two long weeks beside the lake
An ideal situation!

Days went by, then all at once
Our holidays began.
Not a thing for us to do
But swim and get a tan . . . ?

We soon discovered life at camp
Is not the life of Riley,
With wood to saw and wood to chop
And mosquitoes fierce and wily.

They wait till you are snug in bed,
Just nicely dozing over,
Then round your head with vile intent
The blasted things will hover.

Running water hot and cold
Was just a pleasant thought,
Instead you staggered half a mile
With a kettle, jar and pot.

But when at last we said good-bye
It was with deep regret,
And the memory of those happy days
Still linger with us yet.

—Isa Barr

INVASION MORN

Scene II.—The Navy

Out of the mist came barges, laden
with motley crew,
Men of a great armada to fight and
die for you.
Men of all rank and calling, men who
were frank and free,
Fighting for love and freedom—fight-
ing for liberty.
No feeble words of mine can tell,
Or power of tongue portray,
Oh, Christ, who walked upon the sea,
Protect them all, we pray.
I saw those stately ships pass by,
Like spectres in the night,
As ghostly shadows one by one
Without a ray of light.
The gallant tars who swept for mines
Went slowly on ahead,
To purge the sea—and pave the way
Of mines,—all sailors dread.
And in their wake the cruiser came,
Destroyer, and Corvette,
A mighty ship named "Warspite",
A ship none can forget.
These mighty watchdogs of the deep
Passed stately—one by one,
Until the signal flashed at last
To fire each mighty gun.

—By Ernest Reeves

THE BLESSINGS OF MOTHER NATURE

To the East . . .
Perched on a hill with Mother Nature,
Her beautiful works to behold,
I watched the sun lift her proud head,
I watched silver clouds unroll.
Far below raged surging water,
Each foam-capped wave told a tale.
The weeping willows hung low their
heads
Enchantment so sweet, yet so frail.
To the North . . .
Wild daisies swayed gently together,
Buttercups laughed at the sun.
The white-winged seagulls sang forth
their praise
Of a new morning just begun.
To the South . . .
A sailboat drifted far out to sea,
So peaceful, yet lonely and warm.
The drone of an aeroplane high over-
head
Winged through the mist of the morn.
Sea shells of every color and hue
Fringed the sloped rocky shores.
A steep winding road up over the hill
Natures' first soft padded floors.
To the West . . .
For things like these we are fighting,
The lakes and the blue and the skies,
Till every man out guarding our fronts
Lay down their guns free to rise.

—L. A. (Wilkins) Millard.
Dept. 07.

THE BETTER HALF

The girl at my bench is a hefty wench,
With an extra-super style;
You should see her at work with a
socket wrench
Or observe her knock with a file.
She may be able to cook, but to judge
from her look—
She would pass for a plumber's mate;
And all though of love for this muscu-
lar dove
Has completely absented my fate.
From the time she clocks in with a
helluva din,
'Till the hour when she sets off home,
Her nose is all wet and her back a
sweat,
A moisture crinkles her dome.
She's a wonderful gal, is my Can-Car
pal,
With a future bright in store;
If I don't quit this unholy wit—
I'll go on forever more.

—R.M., Dept. 83, Shift 2.

The man who falls down gets up a
lot quicker than the man who lies
down.

PICNIC CHAIRMAN EXPRESSES APPRECIATION

Fort William, Aug. 9, 1944

Mr. J. J. Russell,
Works Manager.

Dear Sir:

May I express my thanks on behalf of the Canadian Car Picnic Committee and the employees for the generous gesture of the management in defraying the remaining costs of the picnic held July 2nd, 1944.

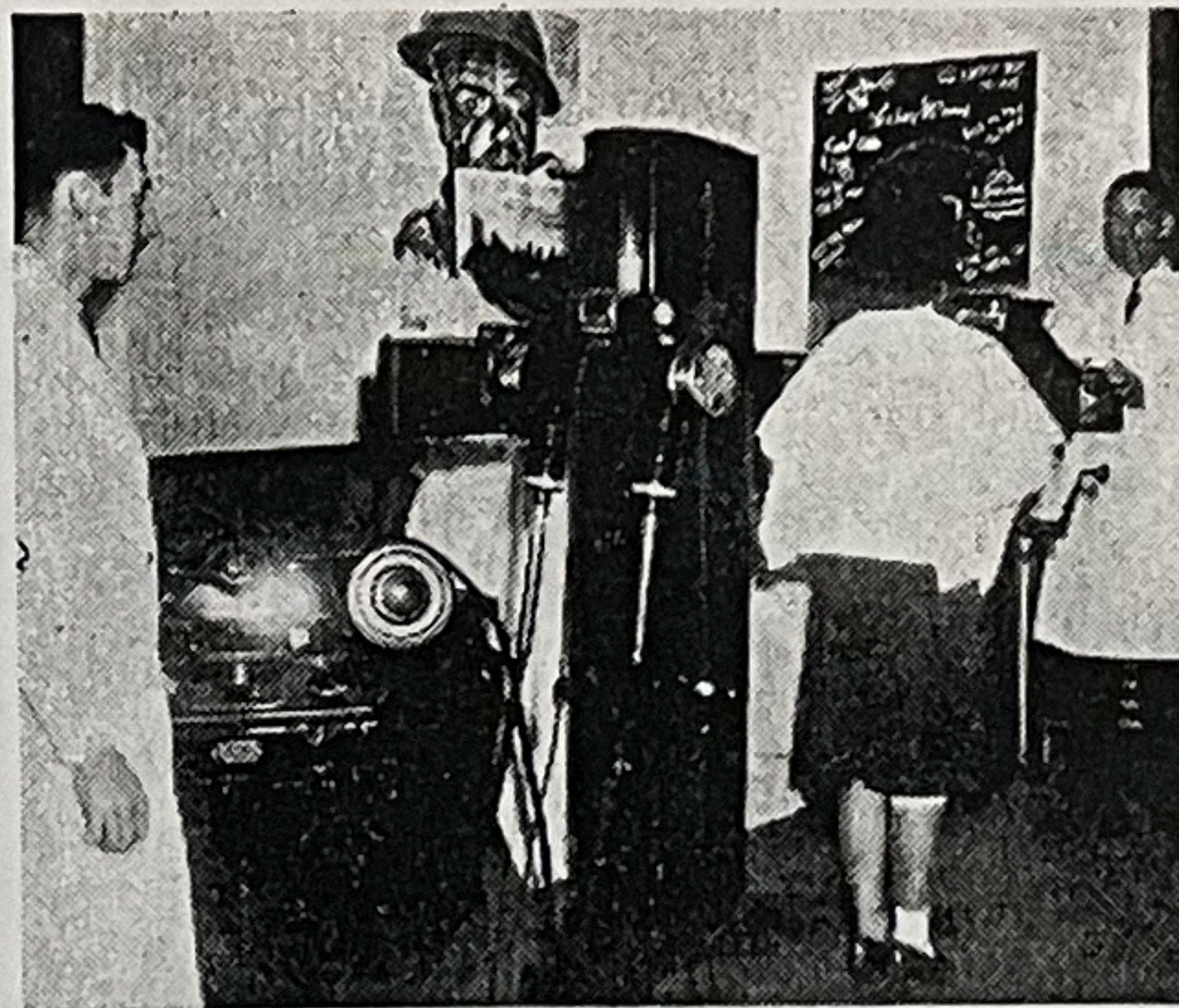
True, a portion of the cost was obtained through the hard work and efforts of some of the employees by selling tickets for Victory Bond Draw, bingo, sale of sandwiches, hot dogs, etc. However, the balance of the cost for this outstanding event was considerable, and I can assure you the gesture of the management in taking care of the balance, is appreciated by all employees and their families.

Yours very truly,

P. C. BITHREY

General Chairman, Picnic Committee

X-RAY CHEST CLINIC VISITS PLANT



Cooperating with the Ontario Department of Health, the local plant of the Canadian Car and Foundry Company last week allotted space within the plant for the setting up of a Chest Clinic, whereby all employees can be x-rayed to determine if they are free from tuberculosis. Where doubtful cases are found, these are referred to the sanatorium for further checking and if necessary treatment. This method of mass examination has been the means of reducing to a large extent, the number of cases of tuberculosis before it has reached an advanced stage. Quick and speedy, virtually hundreds of employees have gone through this clinic in one day, and had the satisfaction of knowing that they are free from this disease. Through the generosity of the management this service was made available to all employees gratis.

HOW TO DIE OF OLD AGE

Did you realize that making your home a safe place to live is not only good sense but also the height of patriotism? Members of safety conscious families are able to contribute more uninterrupted days of labor to the war programme, according to the Department of Pensions and National Health.

Over 6,000 persons die accidental deaths in Canada in one year. Of these a considerable number take place in the home in circumstances which could easily be avoided by a little forethought. Watching for a correcting conditions which court accidents around the house can make home life much less hazardous than statistics show it to be.

About 1,500 people die each year from falls. Caution: don't try acrobatics in your bathtub, or mount a step ladder unless the rungs are sound and someone holding it at the bottom.

More than 700 Canadians die annually in fires and from burns. One frequent cause of fire is smoking in bed. Never smoke in bed unless you want to go up in smoke.

Faulty electrical connections not only cause bad shocks but they may also electrocute you. About 60 people die each year from runaway electric currents. All wiring in your house should be properly insulated. Should a fire start from electrical cause, do not use water on it until the house switch has been thrown.

Over 150 persons die annually from breathing poisonous gases. Do not fall asleep while the coffee perks on the gas stove. It may boil over and put out the flame. If you use a coal heater, sleep on the second floor; carbon monoxide gas cannot follow you upstairs.

A large proportion of home accidents happen to small children. Young children should never be left alone in the house. All medicine bottle should be carefully labelled and kept out of a child's reach. Do not permit children to romp in the kitchen while cooking is going on. Keep pans of hot liquids safely out of reach.

Perhaps the oldest story of all concerns the guns that wasn't loaded. If you own small arms, keep them really unloaded.

MARINE STRENGTH OF DOMINION GROWING

Five years have seen Canada's navy grow up from bathtub size to third place among Allied navies. Mustering only 1,774 sailors on 16 vessels in 1939, the Royal Navy now has more than 80,000 men aboard more than 700 fighting ships, takes part in anti-Nazi sea warfare, and is responsible for convoying about half the merchant shipping in the North Atlantic.



ALL ABOUT FOOD

The empty shelves in the fruit cellar should be filling up now that the canning season is well under way, and certainly everyone will want to reserve a spot for cherries.

Making best use of both sugar and fruit, the Consumer Section of the Dominion Department of Agriculture suggests canning part of the fruit with sugar and part without. Delicious, fresh-tasting pies and desserts can be made next winter from cherries put up by the sugarless method and those canned in syrup will be ready to use "as is."

As to quantity—it's everyone her own judge of the amount her family can use but it's useful to remember that six-quart basket of cherries (flat) will give five quarts canned, and that each quart sealer will require approximately one cup of syrup when sugar is used.

Syrups: For sour cherries a medium syrup in the proportion of one cup of sugar to one cup of water is recommended. The sweet varieties of course need less sugar and for them a thin syrup in the proportion of one cup sugar to two cups water provides the necessary sweetening. To make five cups of medium syrup (enough to can a six-quart basket of cherries), requires 3 1/3 cups sugar and 3 1/3 cups water. For the same amount of thin syrup use two cups sugar and four cups water. To prepare the syrup add water to sugar, bring to a boil, skim and keep hot until used.

For the actual canning of sweetened cherries, either of two methods, hot pack or cold pack, are recommended by the home economists of the Consumer Section.

Anyone desiring these recipes please write to the Women's Page of the Aircrafter.

CHEER CANADIANS IN BARBED WIRE WITH FLOWER SEEDS

An appeal for vegetable and flower seeds for Canadian prisoners of war in enemy prison camps is being made once again this year by the Canadian Prisoners of War Relatives Association. For the past three years this organization has shipped seeds to the Royal Horticultural Society in London to be sent on to prisoner of war camps in Germany. That the scheme has been a success has been proved by many letters of appreciation from our prisoners who now look to us to supply them with seeds for spring planting.

In some camps our boys have grown vegetables to augment their monotonous prison fare and have brightened bare huts and yards with flowers. Even in those districts where the barrenness of the soil offered little encouragement, the men have found much interest and pleasure in their gardens.

Seeds from Canada must arrive in England in September to be reshipped in October in order to reach Germany in time for spring sowing. Canadians may help to plant vitamins in prison yards by sending contributions to the Seed Fund, Canadian Prisoners of War Relatives Association, 150A Sun Life Building, Montreal, P.Q.

There's no middle road in moral standards. You live for the highest or you don't.

BREEZY BITS

Change your make-up often, and keep tissues handy to mop up dew from upper lip and forehead. Then it may be hot, but you won't look it.

To dress up a blouse and skirt, nothing is prettier than twin nosegays.

Geraniums with their own leaves or a sprig of parsley makes a smart boutonniere.

Before washing woollen and flannel-ette blanks run a machine stitching through the blanket stitch on each end. This prevents ravelling when drying in a breeze. Also, add a camphor block to the rinsing water for blankets and moths will not come near them.

Woollen socks can be stretched by rinsing them in warm water after washing, then without wringing them, put them on sock dryers and let them drip from the clothes line. Stretchers can be made from wire coat hangers by shaping the wire to the shape of the sock and to the right size of foot, keeping the hook intact for hanging.

Not everyone can wear the flat top hair-styles. These flat modes are not becoming to those with very round faces, short square faces, or to older women who need height on top of their

heads to give their faces a youthful "lift."

Powder shouldn't be rubbed over the face. Use powder generously, dusting off the excess with a brush. Don't ever forget the importance of keeping puffs clean.

To be gazelle-eyed, use eyebrow pencil and mascara, but be subtle. When applying cream, squeeze the cream on the side of the brush and use the side to sweep over the lashes.

To remove leg-paint, stand in the tub. Rub soap to a generous lather on your hands, and with them wash your legs. Rinse thoroughly, then take a shower as usual. In this way there will be no brown stains on soap, washcloth or towels, no splatters on the shower curtains or floor.

When it comes time to clean leather furniture, wash it with a good saddle soap and then polish with a reliable leather cream. Try it on your purses too!

When you step from your morning shower, don't leave the curtain bunched up; spread it so that it dries quickly. Prevents mildew.

ROSE HIPS

Since publishing the article on Rose Hips a couple of weeks ago, I have been asked for more information regarding their use. The following information should prove useful. The season for collection is late August, September and October.

Rose Hip Puree: Wash hips and remove calyces, cover with boiling water and simmer until very tender. Rub through a fine sieve, pour into sterilized jars and process for one hour, then seal.

Rose Hip Honey: To one pint of puree add three-quarters pound of sugar, simmer until volume is reduced 50 per cent. Pour into sterilized jars, and cover with wax. This product is the consistency of bee's honey and is excellent served with waffles, hot biscuits, muffins, etc.

Pickled Rose Hips: Cook the hips in water until tender, then remove seeds. Make syrup of equal parts of water, vinegar and sugar, adding any desired spices. Add the seeded hips and simmer for twenty minutes. Place in sterilized jars and seal. This product was best from the standpoint of flavor and attractiveness and also retained the ascorbic acid content better than any other. It is acceptably used with fish and meat dishes.

Rose Hip Jam: Cover hips with boiling water and simmer until tender; rub through sieve. To each pound of pulp add three-quarters pound sugar, boil rapidly, stirring occasionally to prevent sticking, until the mixture falls from spoon in sheet. Note: A better consistency will be obtained if one part commercial pectin is added to each two pounds of pulp.

KAMERA KLIKS



Reading down (top left): Miss Ingrid Petterson, G.F.E. Stores, and her G.I. at the beach. Bottom left: This is not a sixty-four dollar question, but we would like to know who the two girls are. Top Centre: Miss Joan Lewis, the station wagon driver. Bottom Centre: Jean Kutcher and Margaret Wihonen, pictured while on holiday at Fort Frances. Top Right: Marilyn Johnston, age two, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Johnston, Mr. Johnston is foreman of Inspection, Building 8. Bottom Right: Norma Diana and Art Picket. Norma was formerly employed in Department 72.

WHAT'S NEWS FROM THE LIBRARY

Fashion news for office wear advises suits with ever-fresh blouses, or casual dresses. The wearing of bobby-sox, fringe, sweaters and too short skirts is frowned upon.—Factory Management.

"Factory Management" this month describes an efficient way to save typists' time. From various applications of motion study to the design of forms and to the utilization of typewriters, certain general principles relating to this type of work have been evolved. By eliminating extra hand-settings of the carriage of the typewriter, spacing and general set up of forms and letters, time can be saved in typing office forms. In typing letters 25 per cent. of the typist's time is saved when she starts all lines at the left hand top, omits all punctuation in the address, greeting, and closure, dictator's initials and two of her own. Scattering material all over a form makes for slow typing and difficult in reviewing. Improved forms have been set up which carries all the same items, but is rearranged so that only the left hand marginal stop and one tabulating stop have to be used.

War has taught packers many new tricks. Watch for a post-war rush of new type containers, especially for food products.—Canadian Business.

Coal looks like a continuing national problem as long as the war lasts. As the summer gets hotter the crisis of a really cold winter and a short supply of fuel comes closer.—Canadian Business.

DEPARTMENT NEWS

DEPT. 07, TOOL CONTROL

(By Kate Dewar)

Gordon Wiltshire, formerly of Tool Design, is back with the department. It's nice to see you back again, Gordon.

Marion Mather, from Saskatoon, is a newcomer to Tool Design. We hope you like it here, Marion.

"There'll be come changes made," is the theme song up here. Olga (Ollie) Gawryluk of Kardex has taken over the duties formerly performed by Cathy Hendry. We hope you'll like the new job, Ollie. Mrs. Eva Welsh and Eleanor Adams have been transferred to Kardex from the Operation Sheet Department.

Holidays and holidaying are the prime topic these days. Mrs. Vona McDonald spent her holidays in Winnipeg where she had a reunion with her sister from Brandon; first time they had got together in 15 years. Mrs. Gladys Brassington has her mother, of Radville, Sask., with her for the summer. Mrs. Myrtle Kennedy had a tough break, for the day before she and her mother were going east on holiday to see the bright lights again, her mother took sick and has been in hospital since. Sheila Bucher had a happy family reunion during her holidays at North Bay, where she met her mother from Montreal. Ab. Clark is back from his holidays which he spent in his home town of Weyburn, Sask. Mrs. Irene Goodfellow arrived at work Monday morning, sunburned red as a lobster, but happy after holidaying at Wild Goose with her family.

Lil Stone is proving to be quite a golfer. With Taffy Puhalski she went the rounds at the Strathcona Club with two handsome Romeos recently. Though one of the boys was quite adept at hitting the little white ball, our Lil was only four strokes behind when the final count was made. Did you count all the swipes, girls?

Eric Liden has a sparkle in his eyes these days to match the sparkler which rumor says he has given his best girl. Cupid has been very active in the department recently and Eric we believe is his latest victim. Congratulations Eric!

If you hear Marion Costar and Catherine Chernoski humming "Horses, horses, horses," to themselves, there's a reason. It appears that the two gals were a-ridin' the other week-end, and had to eat off the mantelpiece for several days afterwards. They got caught in the rain—with their horses—and Cathie's nag inconsiderately stepped on her foot, in the shelter of some trees. Blistered hands from holding their steeds in check and other body bruises, as well as some "experience" were what the girls got out of their canter.

Mortally afraid that it might rain all summer, Irene Goodfellow tried t'other day to take all her sun in one afternoon. Net result: She got a slight case of sunstroke from too much exposure. We don't blame you a bit, Irene, we've been slamming the weatherman too.

Marjorie Norris, who has gone back to Fort Frances to help her folks on the farm for the rest of the summer, was presented with a lovely glamor pin recently. Ed. Skinner made the presentation on behalf of the staff. In Marjorie's honor, Evelyn Barnes gave a swell party at her home 1316 Broadway avenue. Evelyn, assisted by Ilca Bel, served a really delicious lunch with all the trimmings. Bouquets to you, Evelyn, for the wonderful spread. Among those present were: Mesdames Thel, Morgan, Eva Welsh, Irene Good-

INSPECTION 73

Here's to Inspection 73, They are all as happy as can be. They are busy from morn till nite, Checking to see if parts are right.

Mr. Johnston our foreman, A swell looking man. Although very busy Helps us all he can.

And Rye with the beautiful wave in his hair, Checks our orders with infinite care. He's wise and he's gentle and always serene, A smile from his blue eyes Makes one feel like a queen.

And Jimmie Pete From Queens does hail. No time for girls Has this smart young male. And let me tell you His capable nose Can smell mistakes In blueprints and EO's.

Now in our midst we have a handsome leadman named Steve. He's one of those fellows you just can't get peeved. His willing and anxious to get this thing o'er, So he can go back west, teaching school once more.

They say "Bob Parks" But that's not true. He goes on the double The whole day through With his speedy production You can see at a glance That Hitler and Hito Haven't a chance.

There's Shorty Oryst, Howard, Tommy and Clay. They really turn out jobs and that ain't hay. Then there's Bangzie, Peggy, Phyllis and Grace, They do more for the effort than fix their faces.

Laura, Nona, Effie, Clara and Mary, Give our department that feminine touch. They all work together (but never too much), To hasten "De Day" When our boys over there Will be home to stay.

DEPT. 77, INSPECTION

R. Knickerbocker is on his holidays this week. He is spending it with his son on leave who is serving with the R.C.A.F.

Johnny is going on his holidays on Monday to hoe spuds. By the way, Johnny, what was the attraction in the back of the boat Saturday? And who broke the bottle on the trip to Welcome Islands? Who was it, Cis?

Poor Phil, he sure has his trouble with his department full of girls.

Mrs. L. Bayko has returned from a very enjoyable trip to Kenora and Winnipeg.

fellow, Harriet Barratt, Polly Kincaid and Kay Dewar; Misses Mary Hupka, Eleanor Adams, Margaret Shaw, Ramona Shaw, Marjorie Norris, Ilca Bel and Evelyn Barnes.

Congratulations to Norman Kuster on his engagement to Anne Allen.

Willie Woodgate and his missus observed their first wedding anniversary recently. Many happy returns and congrats, Willie.

DEPT. 72

Hyah there—Well I'm back again with a few interesting topics picked up around the Department during the past week.

We are all pleased to see Grace Hondley back. We hear she had a wonderful time. No sunburn either, eh, Grace?

I hear a lot of the boys are going fishing on their holidays. Maybe you could get Charlie Whittaker's secret of hauling them in. The only bites the majority of us get are mosquito bites.

Betty Hoar has gone to visit her home in Saskatchewan. But she'll only be gone two weeks as she has a very special reason for coming back. Shall I give you a clue. He's tall, dark and handsome.

Say, gang, did Mike Nealin tell you his version of "The Thirty-nine Steps"? It's a story you shouldn't miss.

I think most of the gang here remember little Tommy Blake that used to work with us. Well, Tommy is overseas with the Canadian Armored Corps, and he sends his best wishes back to Department 72.

We hear that Mr. Stork has been bringing a lot of little boys around lately. Could that be the reason for Eddie, Bill and Jimmy's new theme song: "I'm Walking the Floor Over You"?

Did you folks know that we have two entries in the "Popular Lady" Contest? Jean Forslund and Ada Sylvest-er. Vote for the lady of your choice—but vote! And may the best one win. Good luck, girls!

Say Freddie, did you know you have a young lady on your bench that can tell the weather forecast by looking at her watch.

Attention, Boys! Do you want to see some really fancy curves. Well, just go around and watch the foremen play ball. With Johnny pitching, anything is liable to happen. In a game against Department 45, Johnny "curved" a ball right through Al Cutsey's car window. Everyone thought it was a big joke, except Al. Incidentally, the foremen walked away with the game, 15-5. Not bad, eh?

We all hope Ed Fink will be back soon, feeling much better.

Well, I guess this winds up the news for now. I'd like to ask the gang to help make this column a bigger and better one. How about it, kids?

Well, today I think we'll take a look in at some of the newcomers in our department.

We have Inez and Lucy on Mike's bench. Have you noticed Lucy's million dollar smile? Mm-mm.

And then there's John Marski doing a bang-up job on the firewall. Johnny worked at the Aircraft Repair in Edmonton before he joined our ranks.

Well, the other day was moving day—again! And was Judy burned up! I wonder why?

I see we have Amy, Omer and Rita back at work. Did you have a nice holiday?

There's a daily visit paid to Dept. 45 by the sub-foreman. Come on boys—is it strictly business?

Well, I guess Dorothy and Sammy have decided that two can live as cheaply as one. The big day is sometime in September.

Speaking of big days—we all got the surprise of our life when Norma Diana up and married Art, her little sailor lad. Just wait till you come back to work, Mrs. Pickett!

We are all very envious of Doris Canal. Doris is spending two weeks in Detroit and Windsor. How's the weather down there?

DEPT. 83

Introducing newcomers: Miss M. Henderson, Mrs. J. R. Oliski, Mrs. M. L. Hurlbert, Mrs. M. Sullivan, Miss P. Osnehuk, Miss A. Phillips, Miss V. Poole, Bob Smith, Freddie Tulnick and Philip Bayho. Hope you like your jobs and hope you'll like us newcomers.

Baseball

The girls are hitting their stride now. Last week they were host to Department 40, and showed them what baseball means to the tune of 13 to 3. Keep up the good work, girls, and Inspection's Peterson will be writing off his investment in his team as a bad piece of business. Remember your slogan: "Championship means Party with Refreshments."

It was 83's night to howl Thursday evening when 15 of the department's lighter sex invaded town. Passers-by were all eyes as they paraded jovially up Victoria to the Royal Theatre. Poor Ted, in the front row of the balcony, thought we'd started a female war. Hope your corns aren't too bad, Ted! That hilarious show, "The Fleet's In," was showing, and also "Kiss the Boys Goodbye." Later the girls lunched at the Embassy, and everybody was having an A-1 time. Let's do it more often. How about a club this winter?

The Dimpling gang misses Terry of late. Hope your mother will be her old self again soon, Terry, so you'll be able to rejoin us.

Something smells fishy! First Joimay to Chicago and then Timmy. If you're going to say the "I do's" don't forget us, we're waiting for an invitation.

We're wondering whether Pearl has left us for good, or whether she will be coming back to wet her fingers and catch that ball as though she'd never left.

Ruby, on Shift 2, has gone east to be a farm commando. Sure hope you like it. I'd sure love to be along to help you trim those cherry trees.

We saw Myrtle on Shift 2 carrying a lamp into work last week, but for what—or why—we don't know. But we'd like to. So—how about Shift 2, let's hear from you.

Chit-Chat from the Verticals

Vacations are still in full swing in the Verticals, and as yet your reporter has no fish stories.

Mrs. Stirrett is back after spending a week's vacation with her husband in Winnipeg.

Jack Evans and Willis are spending their holidays in Dryden this week.

Johnny Kukula is leaving for Timmins.

Harold Sadler is leaving for his holidays on Monday. Harold has gotten himself a new house so he will be pretty busy. How about a housewarming party, Harold?

We are going to miss Mary Krayek from the Wings. She's gotten a transfer to Department 72. Hope you like your new job, Mary, but if you change your mind—welcome home.

Many happy returns of the day to Anne Danychuk for the last week of July. (She wouldn't tell me the date). Also to Mrs. Dunbar whose birthday is August 3.

Sorry to hear about Dell's mishap. Hope your wrist gets better soon, Dell.

So until next week—I'll keep on snooping.

DEPT. 74, INSPECTION

Who is the chap in 74 Inspection that brings a bottle of milk each morning for Minnie, the cat?

ENGINEERING

(By J. Hendrickson and E. Phillips)

Here we are once again with a weekly round-up of Engineering activities. The Release Section welcomes back Mae Bell, full of glowing accounts of Duluth where she spent most of her holidays; for the remainder she visited friends in Murillo. "It's So Peaceful in the Country"—is it, Mae?

Eleanor Brown is her smiling self once more now that Betty is back to take the "breakdown" into hand again. Nice to have you back, Betty, we've missed you.

June Abercrombie is back from two weeks' holiday looking fresh as a daisy. We wonder if it could be because Norman is in town and also because of her beautiful signet ring.

Drawing Change bids our supervisor, Jack Graham, a cheery good morning as we welcome him back from two weeks' holiday, and by the smile on his face we gather he had a marvelous time.

Two more of our fellow-workers, Grace McLaurin and Julie Kozlowski, have returned from well-earned two weeks' holidays. We understand Grace didn't go far afield but rather between her back yard and the theatre had quite an enjoyable time. Julie states that she had a grand time camping at Ishkabibble.

We welcome back Jack Henderson after a two weeks' vacation spent at Loon Lake, looking his usual cheery self, with an added touch of tan. Boy, are we in for production now!

Marg. and Tally are all sunned up again after this Sunday's trip to Dawson Bay on Pie Island aboard the good ship Namola.

Margaret Windsor left on her holidays, spending one week in Winnipeg and one in Duluth. Lil Sandstrom has also left for a two weeks' vacation in Chicago. Ada Valliant and Chrissie Edgar are also among the holiday-makers. Hope you enjoy yourselves to the utmost, kids.

Drawing Supply have lost Evelyn Kerney, assistant supervisor, to the Investigation Department. Best of luck to you in your new job, Ev.

Frank Mason returned after an extended vacation to points east—Birch Beach—sporting a beautiful tan.

Charles Chroux has also returned to the fold after a strenuous two weeks spent at Vickers Heights. Charles reports good fishing. And what about that 3½-pound speckled trout which was lifted from under your nose by your kind neighbor just about 200 feet away?

Alf Naylor departed for his vacation to the Limestone City of Kingston, via the Flyer. I'm sure you will enjoy being served breakfast in bed for a change. Happy holiday, Alf!

Kal has again proven his outstanding ability at the Country Club, shooting 90 for nine holes. "Marvelous player, I am," he says. Johnny Boux reports figures well beyond. Mixing won't help any, Kal! Grimes assisted with refreshments and looked for lost balls. Score unaccountable.

Harry Brown's girls softball team are advancing rapidly towards the top of the league. Keep it up, coach, the gang's behind you all the way.

Don Symes and Kay Andros, Engineering's tennis team, have just completed a downfall series in tennis matches. Kay complains of aches. Could it be the motorcycle rides at Chippewa, or is tennis too strenuous?

To mark the departure of two members, Mrs. J. McFarlane and Mrs. B. Stefaniuk, a pleasant evening was spent recently by the girls of the Office Staff, at the theatre and a lunch at the New York cafe. After an interval of songs and merry-making, presentations were made to each, who in turn responded graciously. We were indeed sorry to lose both of these valued members, so keep up the good

DEPT. 04 (SPARES)

(By J. F. Scully)

On the evening of July 19th the home of Mr. and Mrs. K. Segalowitz was the scene of a surprise party for one of our fellow employees who left during the past week to take up residence in Nova Scotia. Mrs. J. Staples, Miss Muriel Jackson, Miss Leita Ramsay and Mr. Percy Woodiwiss were among the guests. During lunch the hostess presented a gift to the guest of honor. Alice was with us but a short time yet she endeared herself to all with whom she came in contact. We wish her the best of luck.

I wonder what attraction the waterfront holds after sunset. Won't you tell us, Hazel? I think Tennyson may have been prejudiced against the summer when he wrote: "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." Don't you?

Welcome back, Muriel, after your illness. We understand it was only an attack of laryngitis. But don't feel too badly. Cleopatra was once stricken with the same malady. Mark Antony called to see her while she was in this condition and the nurse told him that Cleo was confined to her room with laryngitis. Mark Antony's comment was "D—n that Greek!"

A notorious punster was to be hanged for murder. He would never have been convicted but he couldn't resist the urge to tell the court that after firing the first few shots he hesitated and enquired of the victim: "I'm not boring you, am I?" However, a moment before the sack was fitted over his head the warden asked: "Have you a last word to say?" "Yes," replied the doomed man, "Kepp your trap shut."

DEPT. 13

A very enjoyable wiener roast was enjoyed on the 15th by Davie's Gang, their friends and adherents, at Chippewa. In spite of the deluge, about 40 of us had fun. Sorry about the beer coupons, Paul, but wasn't it a nice change.

A fair sprinkling of he-men helped the party immensely, especially reinforced by Army and Navy representatives. We were pleased to meet Betty's brother, Bill McMann, home on leave after five years' overseas service, and seeing action on the front in Italy. Watch the wolves here though, Bill, one in particular. Also "Hello" to you Emil Geretto. Glad you looked after sister Jackie so well on your holidays.

We're sure glad we've got a boss who knows his wieners and hot dogs, 'cause while Slim was helping keep the dance floor warm, Davie was busy with the red hots. The most frequent cry seemed to be "when do we eat"?

Thanks for helping out the nickelodean, Neva. Sorry we couldn't dig up a violin as well. How about a lesson in the latest jumping-jive, Edith and Davie?

Marj., we didn't think you would be so nervous after your holidays, as to throw cups around. On the side, we hear you have a brother Wilbur home on leave from the Navy too. How about an introduction?

How about a good fishing story from your vacation at Loon Lake, Mr. Kempton?

work on the home front, Betty and Jen!

We welcome three newcomers to the Office staff: Miss Nellie Swork, Miss Pauline Wowchuk and Mrs. B. Adams, the latter a recent arrival from Fairchild Aircraft.

We are glad to see Mrs. Kay Topolinski assuming her new position as Supply Clerk so capable. With her usual calm and perseverance, everything is well under control.

Adios, amigos, till next week, when our regular reporter, Miss M. Walberg, will again resume her duties.

R.C.A.F.

(By The Black Cat)

Two newcomers have arrived to join the R.C.A.F. at 29 A.I.D.: Cpl. Merle Boesch and AC2 Vern Marion. Welcome, fellows, and look out for the Wolverines.

The foremen are kind of quiet lately—could it be that 8-3 score with them on the short end? We feel pretty good about that game, and tomorrow night we take on Dept. 40. If our previous game with 40, which went 10 innings, with the R.C.A.F. winning by one run, is any indication, it should be worth watching.

Sgt. Jack Perdue is recovering nicely from his appendicitis operation, but no crutches for this boy. He prefers blonds like the one who was supporting him during a convalescence stroll the other day. I wonder who!

Well, girls, you can get out the crying towels as Cpl. McKim is taking the big jump in the middle of August. The lucky girl is Miss Vera Tubman of Victoria, B.C. So I'll take this opportunity to wish you both the best of luck for the whole staff. I guess this settles the argument as it lets the blonds and redheads out. Mac's future better half is a brunette.

Sgt. Rosie Rosenberg is back from a week-end in Winnipeg. I wonder who the girl was that he went to see. She sure must be nice, as Rosie has lost that wolfish gleam and is still wandering around in a daze. How about it, Rosie? He claims he went to see his mother.

Getting back to the sports column—two of our fellows have become proud parents lately with the following scores: FS. Fred Daniels: 1 daughter, Marilyn Jean, 7 lbs., 8 ounces, born June 24, 1944; Sgt. Frank Martin: 1 daughter, Patricia Anne, 6 lbs., 8 ozs., born July 8, 1944. Nice going, fellows, keep up the good work, but please remember the man shortage and change the sex.

Sgt. Jessiman's homestead is nearly completion in the great metropolis known as Vickers Heights. Looks like a good excuse to roll out the barrel. What do you say, Jim?

Our pretty little key pounder, Miss Florence Danis, has just returned from a summer camp near Sault Ste. Marie. Someone mentioned the fact about summer camps being dull, but Florence broke out with a big Pepsodent smile and with that wolverine gleam in her eye, piped in with "Not this one, it's next door to an army camp." Looks like we joined the wrong branch of the service.

Well, soaks . . . oops, I mean folks, see you next week. Bye now.

Dept. 80.

Clifford King, one of our former employees has left to join the Army. We wish you the best of luck Cliff.

Employees of Department 80 took time off during their lunch period to witness the presentation of a chest of Wm. Rogers Bros. silverware to Stella Maydo, who is to be married on Saturday. The presentation was made by our foreman, Mr. Randall.

Girls and boys of the department held a get-together last Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Preglec in Fort William, honoring Shirley Drosdoski on her departure to be wedded in Florida. We sure did have fun eh, Sophie? I wonder who the fellow from Inspection was that couldn't take it. What was it that really got the boys Ellen, was it the rose in your hair? We want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Preglec for the wonderful time we had.

Mary Hughes will be absent from work for some time, undergoing an operation in McKellar hospital. We wish you a speedy recovery.

Don Hood left by the H.H. Hamonic for Windsor where he will spend his vacation with his mother.

Adios folks until the next time.

DEPT. 92 (ELECTRICAL)

Well, fellows and girls, we've had that wiener roast. It really had us all tied up. In fact, it was a tie for the first five rounds, but came the sixth and who should be the only one to make it but Hakli. She's not very big from outward appearances, but can Gertie pack away hot dogs! One of the girls thought we should have had a case of—well, you know. We had it all right—a case of burnt tongues. Plug, don't use paper cups for hot coffee . . . it's not safe what with the bottoms coming out and wax melting and stuff. Speaking of stuff, there were a few so-called wolves at the door and one of the gals did no less than feed them some of our good hot dogs. Tsk, tsk! Instead of trying to keep the wolf away from the door they feed him to keep him at it. I'm from the west. The rain had its effect on our party though. Anne Benstead had better have her shoes examined. It seems they've sprung a leak and she has to take them off and bale them out when it rains. We really had a bang-up party in spite of the rain trying to dampen our spirits. We ended it all by crashing another plant party in the pavilion, but even conventions couldn't keep the gals from jiving to the juke box. There were 19 of us, including Nora Elrick, one of our former shop girls, and Geirra's cousin Jean, who so kindly lent utensils.

EMPLOYEES AT PLAY



Vacation time brings with it some good pictures of those happy days, where Can-Car employees can get away from blue prints, modifications, clacking typewriters, and ringing telephones. Reading down from top to bottom, left: Three of our intrepid Sinbads who not only built their own boats, but also sail them. "Biddie the Second" is owned by Eric Gaiger, while Eric Liden and Graham Baker share the "Whitecap", and the Myra owned by Tom Corness. This picture was taken at Floral Beach where the families may be seen enjoying a land-lubbers lunch at the Welcome Islands. Bottom shows the gang from Material Control out on a picnic, in the front row may be seen Bill Andrews, G. Kariaja, A. Ross, Len Davis, Mrs. G. Lightfoot; Middle Row: J. Myslick and wife, Bernie Wiltshire, and Back Row: Mr. Burton, Mrs. Burton, Pat Selkirk, Jean Holgate, Beatrice Thearet, and Theresa McLellan. On the right hand

MACHINE SHOP

(By Art and Jock)

Now that the Blood Clinic is open again, how about all you boys and girls who have got red blood in your veins coming along and contributing some? My boy needs it, your boy needs it, and every boy that is over there needs it. So come on, it's a duty we can't very well shirk—don't leave it to the other chap.

Word has just come in that one of our old work-mates has just been wounded—Bob Bonfonti. Bob was one of our first blood donors in the district.

Sorry to report that G. Hay is in McKellar Hospital for an appendix operation. Hope you will soon be out and around again, George. Angus Campbell is also ill in the Port Arthur General Hospital. Speedy recovery, Angus.

Our deepest sympathy goes to Mrs. Ann McArthur on the death of her father, Mr. J. Atkins.

Congratulations to Harold Jones. He is now the proud papa of an 8-lb. baby girl.

There's another girl once more with that contented look because her husband has returned from his holidays.

Don Durston had a wire from his brother whom he hasn't seen for 20 years. He is on his way to visit Don. Well, that will be one happy reunion, we guess.

There are quite a few on holidays this week: Rose Sine, Jean Presinger, Lil Roy, Cis Dufresne, Tony Domenico, Alex. Bayti, Hec Roy, Percy Page, E. Sarll, W. Whittaker, M. Sametz, L. Cook, Ed Topp, T. Horychuk, J. Dowbak, Don Durston.

Ann Kruk and Norman were the winners of the sixth series of the horseshoe pitching contest.

The shortest way is not always the quickest way, especially when a certain young lady meets up with one R.C.A.F. young man. We bet Francis knows.

Too bad about that sore arm. Now we are all rather curious about how it happened. We hear you got it injured playing tennis, but we know you wouldn't kid no matter what, so that was how it happened. So come on, Rose, let's know all about it, we won't give you away, this is no racket.

What was that shrill murderous howl? Was it an air raid alarm? No it was just Julie. She saw a mouse, and that top note Julie, well, Lily Pons couldn't improve it. She has nothing at all on you.

When a guy is in love he sure gives himself away. A young man was watching the crane deliver a dural plate 6"x3"x1½" when he murmured to Art: "What a lovely table top that would make."

Our regular reporters are both on holiday, so we poor misguided souls are doing our best to bring you the latest news.

PURCHASING DEPT.

Clara Gereghy of Customs is taking two well-earned weeks of holiday and is dividing her time between Winnipeg and Kenora.

Eleanor Baccari has been spending a week at Sault Ste. Marie, having made the trip there and back by boat.

A very important Airforce man is home on leave from the Yukon and hence Margaret Schreiner is taking her holidays now.

Edna Laine, who is a typist, is leaving at the end of the week and will go to live in Toronto.

Mrs. Lila Friday has reached the finals in the C. W. Cox event, Ladies' Golf tournament. Her next opponent will be Mrs. Dan McLeod.

The remark of the week is this, by Mrs. Jeanne Ross: "Yes, I have two brothers and one husband in the Navy." A very good service record, but where are the other husbands?

MODIFICATION AND RE-WORK
DEPT. 45

(By D. Freisting)

At long last we have a reporter for the Aircrafter. It's about time too, because many a story that could have been written has come and gone. But as the saying goes, "better late than never."

A marriage took place last week when one of our Progress, Steve Labdik, got hitched. He hasn't come back to work yet, as it does take a few days to get over the sudden change. Rose said she had a lot of fun at the wedding when she was dancing the Slovak special.

Two of our leadmen are on their holidays, Jimmy Phillips and Bill Boychuk. They've both gone west for two whole weeks.

Until about six months ago, we had girls working only in our office, but now there is quite a number on the benches, mostly rivetting and spreading sunshine, and more coming all the time.

Our time checker, Ann Hanchar, has quit and is going to Toronto "according to what someone heard" to meet her boy friend. She had said she was going to stay there six months.

It's really been awful weather this summer. Lots of rain and cold, but I think we'll get some better weather after the war, when the rations are lifted, then the ration on good weather might be lifted too.

Winnie Carnegie is expecting to go on her holidays next week to Lake Shebandowan. Hope there will be at least two sunshiny days.

From a reliable source we hear that Roy Brown, the bantam of 45, has purchased a ten-acre plot with a nice house complete with garden, etc. Maybe at long last he has decided that a home for two or more would be more desirable than the staff house. Could it be anyone in 45 that has inspired this sudden domestic urge in our Roy?

Well, this seems to be enough for this time.

DEPT. 87

After sleeping for several weeks, we decided to make another appearance in our Aircrafter. First of all, I make an appeal for less absenteeism. Gee whiz, gang, we simply have to get the "medal." Come on, we can win if we all make a greater effort.

Helen Forslund and Mary Rossi have received their diamonds. When is the big day?

Olga Hudson went to the United States for her holidays. Maybe you can tell us what's so interesting to our girls. Nettie (Yorki) Urlick went to Detroit. Have fun, eh!

Gladys Ferguson is tying the knot with Bill Gavin. Best of luck to you both from all of us.

Agnes Armitage's holidays started off on the wrong foot. Her "Sarge" sprained his ankle the day before.

Tom Wells won the 60 years and over race at the Can-Car picnic. You surely had us fooled as to your age. What is your secret?

Mary Kruppy is back at work after spending a couple of weeks with her husband who is home on furlough.

I see "Parky," one of our inspectors, is back. Can that far-away look in her eye mean that she would like to be back home?

I heard a rumor of a house-warming. Is that right? Let's have it soon.

We'd like to welcome all the new help in our department as we certainly need it.

So long for now, and join us next week to find out what's what in our gossip column. Cheerio!

Here lie the bones of Sally Staid
For her life held no terrors;
Born an old maid,
Died an old maid—
No hits, no runs, no errors.

102nd TRAINING CENTRE
DEPT. 28, S. AND O. STORES

Workmen have been busily repairing the roof of our building these past two weeks. We have been working amid the odor of burning tar, but compensation for this will be soon forthcoming when we'll be able to gather up all the "rain catchers" in the form of pails, pans, etc., we have spotted about the building.

The MacDonald Bros. gang undertook to climb Mount McKay last Sunday. They all reached to top too! They were all pleased with the wonderful view afforded, and some good camera shots were taken. It was a novel experience for the westerners who see very little of mountainous country, and needless to say, the climb was an enjoyable one.

George Simmons' theme song: "I came here to talk to Joe."

The guards over here are to be congratulated on the fine appearance of the gate-house frontage. With the first flush of spring, these men began landscaping the ground and planting several varieties of flowers. Their efforts have been well rewarded, for the flowers are now in full bloom and certainly lend a more pleasing appearance to the gate entrance.

Did you hear about the little moron who cut off his legs when he heard he was going to the land of Negroes.

That motorcycle outfit Norman Addley has is a "duser." We haven't decided whether to call him "Winged Angel" or "The White Horse." Never mind, Norman, you'll have all the advantage on a dark night.

Our list of regular blood donors could stand a few more names. Come on, gang, let's give it a boost!

Len Wagner, Les Batson and Bob McKeowan motored to the border last Wednesday night. They spent the night there and returned in time for work Thursday morning. Believe it or not, the trip was made in a Model "T." That's really something!

"Spanky" Robb returned recently from a week's vacation in Minneapolis. "Spanky" says he had a grand time, but offers a word of advice to young fellows heading that way: "Don't ask to take a girl home until you find out where she lives." Spanky ought to know. He took one home in a taxi. Result: "Spanky" ate his meals for the next few days at Mike's Hash House to make up the fare.

The very wet weather we've been having recently has kind of put a damper on sporting activities, but we have obtained another set of horse-shoes and will endeavor to get a tournament lined up soon.

Here's wishing Belle Mahood a speedy recovery from the bump she received on the return trip of the Mount McKay climb.

The other day we asked Mary Baratta what her favorite dish was. Mary promptly replied: "Johnny cake." Need we ask why?

I wonder who the guy was that Al Cosgrave was hoping to meet in a dark alley? What's the matter, Al, did he do you wrong?

The other day we were in need of a driver over here to operate the tractor we had borrowed to move some raw material stock in the yard. Imagine our surprise to find we had three experienced drivers right among us. Len Wagner, Les Batson and Bob McKeowan all volunteered.

INSPECTION 71

Lil left the night of July 26 for Winnipeg to see her mother who is very ill. We're very sorry, Lil, and hope for the best.

Sammy is leaving for parts unknown soon for a well-deserved holiday.

Andy is back with us again. How was fishing, Andy?

MATERIAL CONTROL

Our reporter being away, Material Control had to make a substitute. After holidaying for two weeks in New York and Montreal, Fred Haley is back looking as good as ever. Says he had a wonderful time.

We wonder where Evelyn Morgan spent her two weeks to get a beautiful tan like that. How about letting us in on the secret, Ev?

Our friend, Peter McGregor, is back after spending two weeks at home; says he is all rested up and rarin' to go.

E. Haverty spent two weeks at Kashabowie with his family; had a real nice time and says the swimming and fishing were really good, but his family were the only ones to catch any fish.

Ruby Dowling has left on her holidays to points unknown for a well-earned rest.

Johnny Bishop is on his holidays and from what we hear Johnny is going to have a couple of busy weeks. Outside of playing golf, he expects to paint his house, besides taking a trip to Duluth, he is also holding a stag party on Wednesday night for the men of the office. How about us girls getting in on one of these stags?

Test Pilots, please note: One of these times when you are flying over the Murray block, look down and you will probably see two girls acquiring a sun tan.

Stop! Gert White just walked in! The train must have been late, Gert. She says she had a wonderful time visiting at her home in Wawanesa and Portage la Prairie.

OUR PICNIC

We left that lovely summer's day For Trowbridge Falls, so far away. We knew we were a smart patrol, The Elite of Material Control. Our ancient guide who led the way Was a famous Indian in his day, O'er rocky crags we had to climb And struggle on thru swamps and slime.

Ladies carried their shoes, and walked barefeet
Either to save their soles or show ankles neat.

Our Indian guide in his broken speech Said "Here we are, at the stonev beach."

We donned our bathing suits O.K. Then dived into the river's spray. Some rode the rapids on their seat, And later had to stand to eat. Bernice about this time had troubles She called for help, though full of bubbles.

However to the rescue Jean did leap, And saved her drowning though the water was deep.

At that tragic spot the water did roar Fell two feet deep though not an inch more.

By now the pangs of hunger were bad So we sought out the Hamiltons to see if they had

A goodly supply of pork and beans Home-made pickles, and lots of greens. Our wish was granted, and we began to dance,

Annie was so enthused, she lost her stance,

After eating our fill, we began to play, Baseball, horse-shoes, anything gay.

We glanced at the sun, and say it shone So we again our bathing suits did don. But George, poor lad, lost his bathing pants,

So he swam in a towel, bubble dance. After this we assembled in single file And marched on home in Indian style.

Though my muscles are sore, I do not regret,

That department picnic, and I'll not forget

The sight of Florence, parasol and all. The Hamiltons' grub, our crude baseball.

And I hope sometime, before I'm gray, That to Trowbridge we go another day.

DEPTS. 67 AND 04

Well, here we are, making our debut in the Aircraft. Spares, the most popular (?) department in the plant.

Among the old standbys with us since Spares was formed are George Hall, Chas. Hebden, Nick (our inspector), Frank Ross, Cecile Palanchuck, Pat Dumeney, Betty Stewart, Art Bates and his office gang.

We have several school teachers and students with us helping out during their summer vacation, and doing a swell job. Included in the "school boy" section are Stan Barth, Hugh Dalzell and Gordon Bray, and others "ye olde writer" isn't familiar with by name.

Several of our Spares gang have been on their vacation. From the office: Suri Kivela, Margaret Saunders and Stella Grace are all sporting a tan after their sojourn with Nature. Our Bills of Material and all grief pertaining to our parts are in the capable hands of Percy Woodiwiss. Art Bates, an old stand-by, is looking after Spares Records.

During the recent push on Spares parts we have been given a hand by Neil Hogg and his Progress leadmen, and it certainly helped things a lot. Many in the shop are under the impression because a part is required by Spares that it can wait till the shops have their requirements—this is far from true. Remember, ships on the battlefront with damaged parts and no replacements are useless, and without spare parts to replace these damaged parts the ships are an asset to the enemy.

Well, this is all for now—see you next week.

DEPT. 64

Slow to get started; but here we are.

Glad to have our foreman, Jack Gibson, with us again after his eastern holiday. Must have hot weather there, eh, Jack? Nice tan.

Linda B. is going on her holidays for a two-week camping trip to one of the lakeshore camps. Hope you have nice weather chum. Linda is appointed cook of the gang. Poor girls!

Congratulations to Flossie Gilbertson on her engagement to Orval Furry. Wedding bells will be ringing on August 12. Good luck to you both.

We wish Marguerite, our songbird of the west, best of luck on her blind date.

M. Robinson also goes on his holidays Monday, the 24th. He hasn't decided where he is going. He might even go to Port Arthur, but down to Chapple's corner for sure. Don't get lost, Mat.

DEPT. 66

Picnic days are here again. The gang went on a picnic at Chippewa last week. After the grand supper which was served by the older women of the department, we had races. Annie and Stella won the wheelbarrow race. Stella received two sailor boy-friends—but not real ones—they were only of cardboard. The watermelon you bought tasted good, Peggy. We really enjoyed it.

We all hope Johnny had a good time on his trip.

Congratulations go to Minnie. She worked at the plant for three years and never missed a day. She hasn't even been late. Hats off to you.

We've sent in \$11 for the Milk for Britain Fund. Let's keep up the good work, gang!

DEPT. 76, INSPECTION

F. Nakaneskey is away on his holidays this week at Winnipeg.

DEPT. 76

Paul Jay landed a 21 lb. Lake Trout last week off Silver Island. Beat that if you can.

Looks like the Calgary Stampede will have some new performers next year, if the girls in 76 continue with their horse-back riding. Margaret To-man was the star performer recently when she slid off the horse's back and grabbed it around the neck, all the while hollering for someone to save her.

Congratulations to the newly-weds, Doris Wilson and Wilf Holtzman who were married last Saturday.

"Mac" McKinstry and Alice Marchant have left for their homes in Saskatchewan for their holiday. Who is going to tease Arthur while you're away gals?

Tony Drozda, a little bird has whispered that you got yourself engaged last week. Some on, spill the beans.

"Maw" McCallum came back from her holidays on Monday, and judging from those snaps she's been showing around, she must have had a nice time.

Peter Presnyansky is leaving soon for Windsor and Detroit for a two week visit with his daughters.

INSPECTION BLDG. 8

Glad to see you back after your holiday Mr. J.B. and what a lovely tan you have. It's perfect.

We are wondering if it was the thrill of receiving a lovely diamond ring that kept our Phyllis Peirre home or two days. Could be, or was she saying bon-voyage to a sailor?

Rye thinks the Cafeteria floor is much too slippery. Whoop! Watch that tray.

Shorty and Bruce have finally shook hands after their years of battle between Inspection and Slat. That's the spirit boys.

Andy Hacquoil is leaving for his holidays soon. We all hope you have a good time Andy.

Al McMillan from Inspection 74 has just returned from his holidays. Hope you had a good time Al, it will be the last for quite a while.

Red roses are in season now, but not "red noses." What say, Bob?

Sorry Mrs. Voloshin of Inspection on Spot Welding, is not well. We wish her better health in the future.

Margaret Wihnan and Jean Kutcher have returned back to work after a week's holiday spent at their respective homes in Fort Frances.

DEPT. 69

No, we haven't been asleep, but just sitting back taking it all in, and now we want our say.

Miss Doreen Ries spent a week's vacation at Chippewa.

Joe Bydick has the honor of taking part at Steve Labdick's wedding on July 26.

Murray Swets has joined the navy now, and we wish you the best of luck, Murray.

Those on holidays are Messrs "Pop" Bullaugh, Kwill, McKenzie, Tront, Sheace, Atwood, Winonen and Hamer.

Mrs. Nona Sagratt has taken Muriel Golly's place in Inspection.

Miss Anne Kowalyk of Inspection spent the weekend with friends at Shebandowan.

George Pacarynuik (lanky) left on Monday for the west.

Our foreman, J. Montgomery, will be leaving next week for a two-week vacation in Winnipeg.

Under the guidance and leadership of Miss Peggy Manahan, the bowling team of Department 69 held a weiner roast at Wild Gooes last Friday night.

SPARE SHIPPERS, DEPT. 67

For the first time in Aircraft history Spare Shippers is breaking into the news.

Now for the first gleanings. We are glad to see Joyce Andrew back at work after a siege of ear trouble.

Anna Marton is all excited about her husband's return from Windsor in the near future. We thought there was an extra sparkle in her eyes.

Lucky Bette Stewart. She is literally swamped with overseas mail from that man of hers.

Pat Dumeney has returned from her holiday at home, sporting a fine tan.

Cecile Cezmar hopes to have her husband home permanently soon.

Welcome back Inspector Nick! We hope you have fully recovered.

George Hall is proud to report that his son Ron has successfully completed the first part of his pilot's training at E.F.T.S., Regina.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to George Abel who recently received news of his brother's death in Normandy.

DEPTS. 41, 42 AND 53

It was a real navy week for this Department, being visited by Mike Bolotyniuk and Frank Sutton, and last but not least one of our ex-foremen, chief engine room artificer, Henry Oldfield, who has been in the navy for two years. Nice going, Barney.

We see that Dept. 42's softball team has finally stopped their losing streak. They clipped Dept. 45 to the score of 20-9. Joe (the Bull) Chipsiuk earned the first shutout of the year in the Shop League when Dept. 42 trimmed a strong Progress team by a score of 7-0.

Those away on holidays now are T. Horychuk, G. Webb, A. Enstrom and P. Jorgenson. J. Polhill, A. Gunnell, J. Natchuk and N. Waywanko are going to spend their week-end at Green Bay. They are all going out for a good time. Maybe its because they are going stag.

We thought it was nice for a fellow to have two trades, but don't you think Jock that you are a bit too young to learn log rolling.

DEPT. 68

Archie Langila, back to work Wednesday, after a few weeks' sick leave, is looking 100 per cent. again.

Evelyn Wilkie of the Department A.N. Stores is back from a fortnight's holiday spent at her home in southern Saskatchewan.

Mrs. Marie Beard, who has been with the Department for approximately two years, was called back to her home due to the serious illness of her father.

Lil McKay leaves this Friday for her week's holidays.

Stella Konkol came back Wednesday from a vacation spent in eastern Ontario, travelling via the United States.

Bob Montieth has left for a week away from the grind.

Anne Matychuk leaves us this week after a couple of years conscientious endeavor in the interests of aircraft. We're sorry to see you go Anne, but nevertheless our good wishes go with you.

Anne Warwick, chaser, has left for Winnipeg, en route to Rochester, Minnesota, where she will receive optical treatment.

Millie Buset is back at her desk after a week's vacation.

Swen Sjostrom, leadman, leaves this weekend to spend his vacation in the Lake of the Woods area.

Tersia Fabio is away from her Progress desk on a week's vacation. Hope you have a nice time, Tersia.

TRAINING CENTRE

Dept. 28 (S. and O. Stores)

Tom Harvey, of Stores Inspection, returned this week from his vacation, looking tanned and rested.

The McDonald Bros. gang is progressing favorably with the stock-taking. The cases in the basement (1800 of them) were completed this week and a start has been made on the upstairs bins.

The R.C.A.F. has been holding out on us. Two dark horses were produced at the horse-shoe pitch the other day, in the persons of Sgt. Johnny Walker and Cprp. Art McKim.

Our genial foreman, Lorne Ohlgren, left this week on a two-week vacation in the east. Lorne and his brother, Frank, are taking the boat to the Sault, and from there are motorcycling to Toronto and points east.

Kel Bexter of Winnipeg celebrated his third wedding anniversary on August 14.

MACHINE SHOP NO. 41

Well, here we are again gang!

Jean Presinger has left for Duluth where she is going to spend her week's holiday.

Nancy McGregor is back from Winnipeg where she spent two weeks' holidays. The sympathy of everyone is extended to Mrs. Anne McArthur on the death of her father.

Sorry to hear that Gilbert Hay is in hospital for an appendix operation. We all wish you a speedy recovery, Shorty.

Our baseball team is at full strength again and we all expect to see the Machine Shop win the championship.

Horseshoes are still going strong. The winners are as follows: First series: J. Presinger and S. Bryzowski; second series: M. Mandzink and R. Kohar; third series: M. Mandzink and Punch McDougall; fourth series: B. Warkentin and R. Kohar; fifth series: B. Warkentin and N. McGregor; sixth series: M. Mandzink and G. Dustin; seventh series: M. Mandzink and B. Warkentin; eighth series: T. Pickering and B. Warkentin; ninth series: S. Bryzowski and E. Kennedy.

FINAL ASSEMBLY INSPECTION

Welcome back, Ralph Downie. Hope you had a very enjoyable holiday. Now back to the old grind for another year.

Thank you, Bert. You sure did a swell job taking over while Ralph was away.

We are all sorry to hear that George Cartier is leaving Final Assembly Inspection, but we hope he likes his work on Pre-ramp.

We are glad to have Harriet back after her illness. Hope you are feeling a lot better now.

What is Jack Gibb going to do when his side-kick goes to Winnipeg? We hope she will soon be back to help you, so cheer up, Jack.

Sgt. Rosie was a fortunate fellow last week. On the occasion of his birthday he received a big-little parcel. He is still looking for the Three Smart Girls, so come on girls, show up. The poor sergeant is becoming grey from worry. Birthday greetings.

We were sorry to hear about Sgt. Perdue's sudden illness. Here's hoping you will soon be back with us as lively as ever.

JEWELS UNDERFOOT

To keep the men of naval gun crews from slipping off greasy decks into the ocean, jewels are spread under their feet. Synthetic garnets, made from aluminum oxide, are crushed and glued to the decks of battleships to insure safe footing under all sea-going conditions.