

VOLUME 1

SATURDAY, SEPT. 16, 1944

NUMBER 19

## Helldivers In Pre-Invasion Attacks On Saipan



High above the clouds these Curtiss-Wright Helldivers, accompanied by Navy Torpedo Bombers, a part of the U.S. Pacific Fleet, wing their way towards the Jap stronghold of Saipan, where virtually hundreds of tons of high explosives were dropped on ground installations, preparatory to the invasion by ground and sea forces. This airborne invasion force, known as Task Force 58, have been credited with destroying coastal guns and ground installations which to a large

extent added to the successful invasion, and because of the fact shore guns were knocked out, thereby preventing return fire upon our landing troops, many lives were saved. Realizing the potentialities of this ship to the fighting forces in the Pacific, employees of the Canadian Car and Foundry Company at Fort William, are striving daily to increase their production of this aircraft to the U.S. Navy.

—U.S. Navy Photo

### FOR CHILDREN ONLY

Vic Kingsbury's gang in Dept. 33 have their own favorite charity—the Children's Shelter. They have worked out a system charging a penny "for the bottle" on canteen orders; the proceeds is sent to the Shelter. It doesn't take long for the bottle to fill up, and we know the Shelter appreciate the Department's efforts.

### ON WITH THE SHOW

At a well attended meeting held Monday in the conference room it was unanimously decided to continue with the practices and rehearsals for the forthcoming CANCAR REVIEW, which is to be held December 7th. Committees were struck covering every phase necessary for the success of the show, and everyone concerned is enthusiastically getting down to work, which would indicate that this is going to be one of the outstanding features of the year. There is still room for a few piano players to take care of rehearsals, also for some additional chorus girls. Mr. S. Scorer has been elected musical director, and anyone who can play a piano and would care to help out in any way should get in touch with him — so come on youse guys and gals—climb on the band wagon and let's go to town with the show of the year.

### INDUSTRY ECONOMIZES BEATS WAR SHORTAGE

War industries, like individuals, have had to do their share of wartime economizing. Only by making the best use of their available raw materials, machine tools and skilled labour have they been able to beat the shortage. Canadian manufacturers and their employees have put their best effort into this campaign with triumphant results. Outstanding examples of wartime industrial conservation are reported by the Department of Munitions and Supply. A few of these are listed below:

Redesign of an ammunition box, which once cost \$40 to produce, has resulted in substantial savings in man-hours and materials, and has reduced the cost to \$8.91.

A hook for the Bren gun sling, which used to cost 84 cents, has been redesigned and now a simpler hook is made at a cost of five cents. A combination tool for making adjustments and repairs to the Bren once cost \$4.62. It has been replaced by a simplified tool which costs only 28 cents, saving \$800,000 on current production. A brass oil can for the gun once cost 56 cents. It has been replaced by a plastic one at half price, and by using plastic, brass is made available for other purposes.

Tokyo

The impression that the bombing of Tokyo will mean the end of Japan is unduly optimistic and the belief that Tokyo is nothing but a paper, tinder-box city is completely mistaken.

The city of Tokyo is far greater than Berlin. Only London and New York are greater.

Growing a moustache is like buying a house—a little down to start with.



## Directory

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

# Editorial



Commencing September 24th and continuing through to September 30, all employees in the plant are asked to co-operate in a "Cheery Mail Week," designed to send cheery letters to our boys overseas who have done such a marvellous job. With Christmas coming along, mail from home to these boys becomes very important, and the simple little things that appear so unimportant to us at home assumes great importance to them overseas. He wants to know who won the baseball title this year, what's going to be doing in the corner lot hockey rink this winter; how the kid that lived next door who was going to school has now joined the Navy, Army or Airforce; in fact, all the little things that he associates with home. Isa Barr expressed it best of all when she wrote the poem, "That Letter from Home," which appeared in the *Aircrafter* June 24th.

Caring means never forgetting,  
So remember that boy over there;  
Write him a letter—that letter from home,  
That shows him how much you do care.  
Tell him how Jimmy has grown,  
Of each tooth that appears one by one;  
Send him pictures of Jimmy—so  
Daddy can boast  
Of that cherished possession—his son.  
Tell him how great the excitement,  
When Fluff had her blessed event,

Four squirming puppies—and Fluffy  
so proud  
As she heard each admiring comment.  
How Bill made a home-run at baseball,  
The "Hit" song on last week's parade;  
The latest report on Lil' Abner's romance,  
And Dick Tracy's last escapade.  
Make it both newsy and cheery,  
When you write to that boy o'er the foam;  
But above all, tell him you miss him,  
And pray for the day he'll be home.



### "VICTORYITIS"

Europe, they say, is full of many new diseases these days. Insufficient food and unbalanced diets have raised a crop that have hitherto been unknown. Calcium and phosphate deficiency, for example, have softened people's bones so much that they are forced to lie down most of the time. Then the lack of fats has turned people blind and deaf. But Europe isn't the only place that is suffering from new diseases. Here on this continent one is appearing that will have just as drastic an effect on the future as those in Europe. For want of a better name, we might call it "Victoryitis."

Now recognition is usually the first step towards cure, so let us begin to diagnose this new disease. It takes many forms in people. There is the person, for instance, for whom the war has meant a good job and more money than ever before. For this person peace holds nothing nearly so attractive. "Victoryitis," in this case, takes the form of delaying action, stalling on the contract, making it last as long as possible, slacking on the job.

Then there is the type who is always talking about getting back to the "good old days" and he is already making his plans for the motor or fishing trip that he's going to take. Cashing in on his bonds follows as a foregone conclusion. This person excuses himself by saying that all the "sacrifices" he has made during the last five years entitle him to a good fling after it is all over. He forgets that this "fling" mentality is the very thing that will send prices soaring, speed inflation and start the whole cycle going again.

Between these two extremes of "Victoryitis," there are more subtle, less discernible, but just as vicious forms of "me first" thinking. These people think "it's all over but the shouting," and slack up on bond buying, donating blood, efficiency on the job, voting, food conservation and the like.

Four years ago people in occupied Europe lost their lives when they were caught scrawling the victory sign on doors, walls and buildings. Since then rivers of blood have been shed to bring victory in sight today. This time if we are to make victory worth the price that is being paid for it it will take all and more than we've put into these last five years.

No, we will not have achieved victory, until thirty years from now, instead of being on the brink of another war, we can say that we are thirty years farther away from it.

## REPORT FROM THE PACIFIC

(From "True" Magazine)

Staff Sergt. Randell Balch, from Seattle, Wash., is a sandy-haired, easy-going youth who sketches flowers in the jungle and hopes to be an artist after the war. But one black night in the jungle front lines the Japs were half a mile away, pounding American positions with mortar fire.

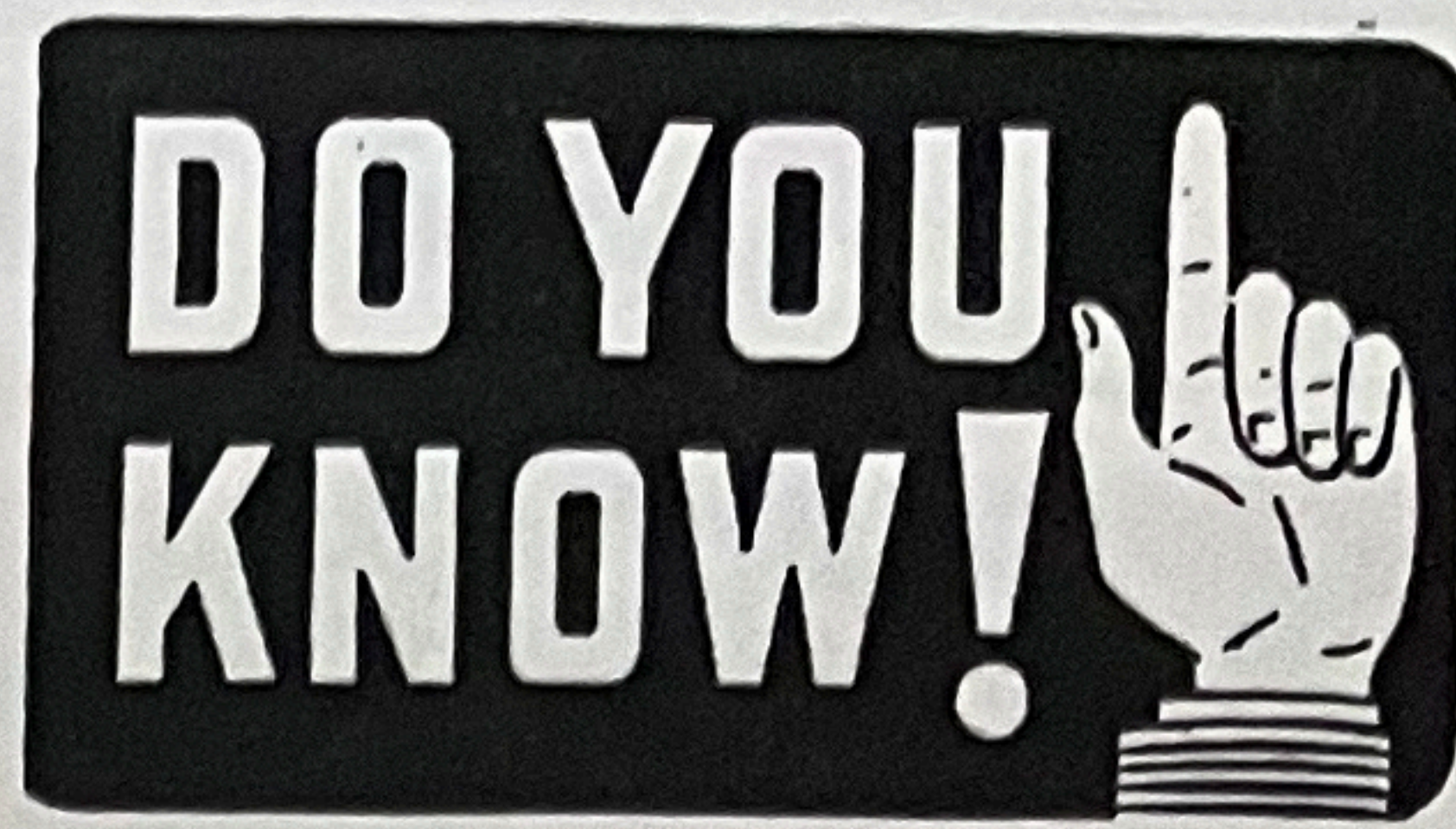
Balch, part of an ambulance company, crouched in a slit trench, hugging earth. His buddy was ahead in a foxhole a few feet distant. One Jap mortar was dead on. Balch felt his body shake under the concussion. A moment later he heard a groan.

Balch didn't mean to be a hero, but his buddy was hurt. He crawled forward, paying no attention to Jap fire, and found his chum unconscious. He had a nasty stomach wound. The sergeant didn't know anything about transfusions (his job was to carry off the wounded), didn't know how to handle the precious plasma he knew was in the pack of the injured man. But there were instructions on the package.

The sergeant realized the giving of the transfusion was a difficult procedure which needed practice. Besides, he had to have a light to read the instructions, and even a flicker would give the Japs a target. Yet there was no time for hesitation. His friend, that smiling dark-haired kid who had been with Balch through months of fighting, would bleed to death in a short time if that life-giving fluid weren't shot into his body soon.

He crawled back to his slit trench, opened his pack, got out a flashlight and a rubber coat, and crawled back. In the darkness he spread the coat over the foxhole so that light wouldn't shine out. Then he ducked in beside the wounded man. Snapping on the light, Balch got out the plasma, read the directions over several times until he understood them perfectly.

Then he set to work, with the instructions beside him, following them step by step. It was slow, terrifying business. But it was done finally and he turned off the light. Through the long night he lay there hearing the



That the Eiffel Tower of Paris was built in 1889, is 984 feet high and its three platforms are serviced by electric elevators.



That 4,565 firms in Great Britain now have joint production committees.



That while Mt. Everest in India is 29,141 feet above sea level, the Dead Sea in Palestine is 1,293 feet below sea level.



That Apollo Soucek attained an altitude of 43,166 feet in 1930 to create a world record.



That Miles Coverdale printed the first English Bible in 1535.

shallow breathing of his friend. There was at least still a chance.

With the dawn, Jap mortar fire ceased. Weary men crawled from their foxholes. The wounded soldier was still unconscious when they found him and carried him back to a field hospital.

There the physician looked up after his examination and smiled. "Somebody gave this man a transfusion in the field. Lucky thing. He would have died without that plasma."

They gave Balch a decoration, terse words of praise for high courage. They meant a lot to him, but something else meant more . . . a pal of his got life.—Will Oursler.

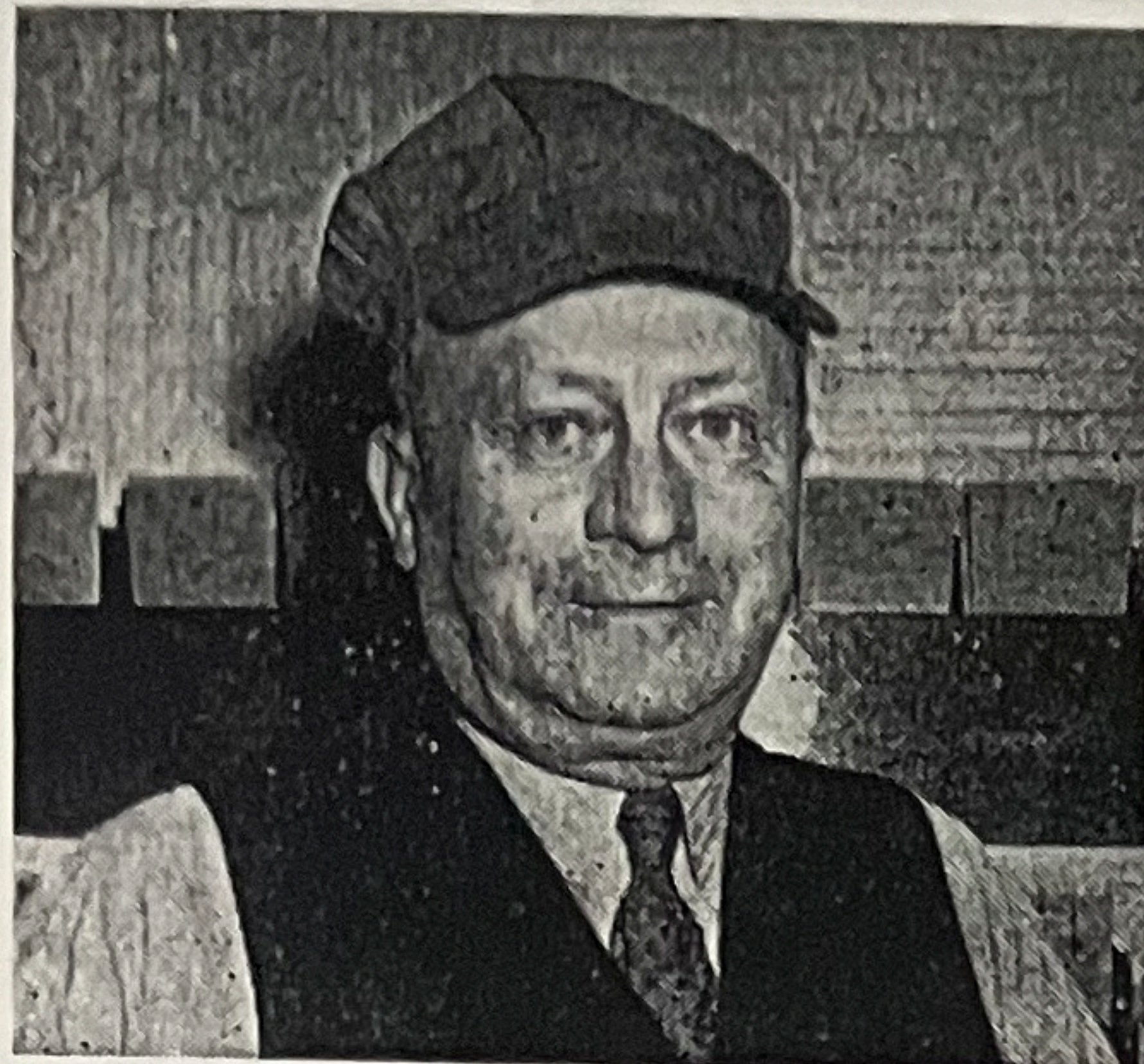


Gee Whiz! And the foreman told me not to get up in the air over explosive rivets.

—Drawn by W. Maki, Rivet Crib.

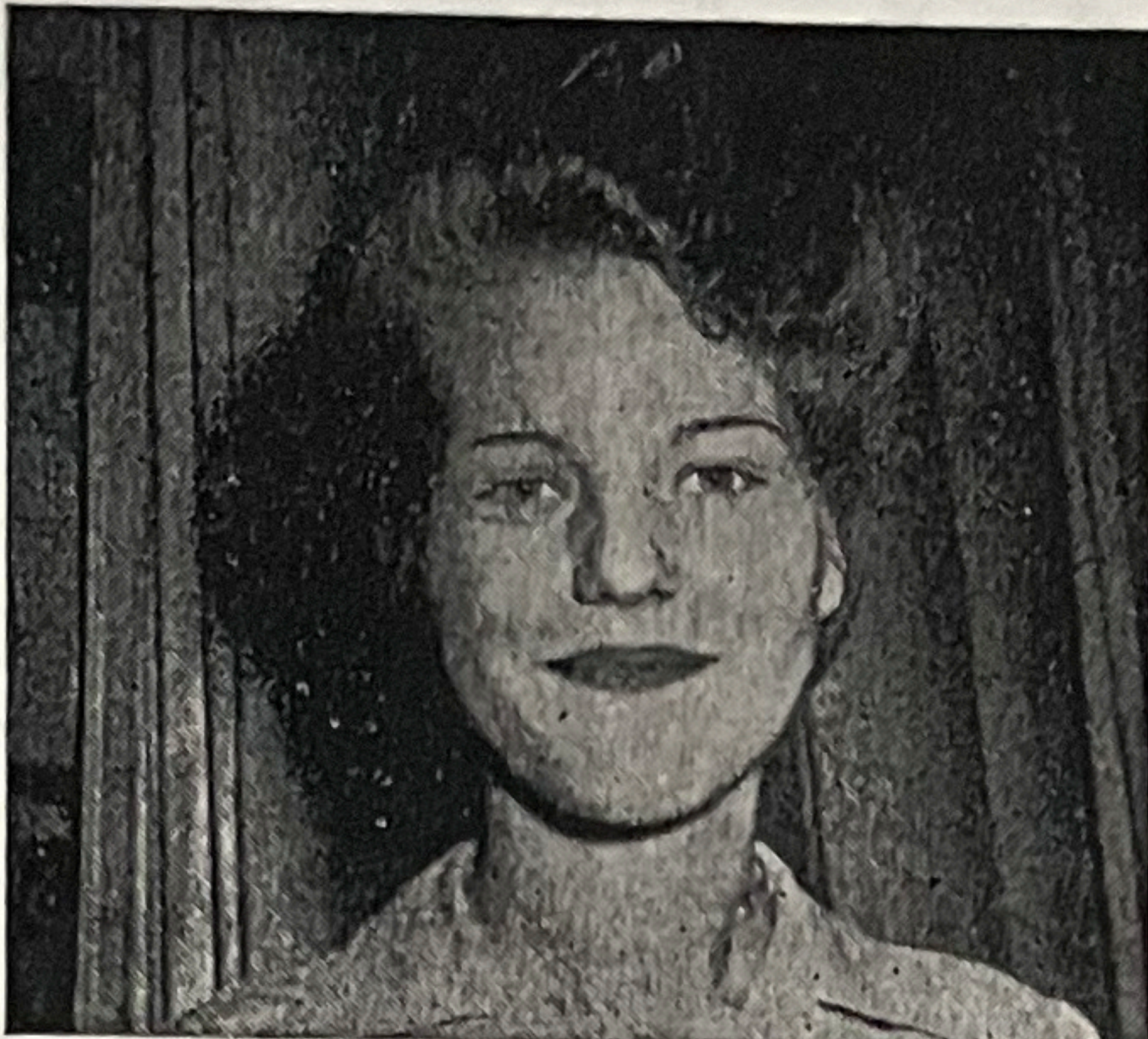


# WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE SEASON OF THE YEAR?



**Tom White, Tool Crib 4:**

"The crisp, invigorating air of the fall is what I like. It's not blistering hot and yet it's not bitterly cold. I feel more like working and enjoying life."



**Isabelle MacDonald, Dept. 73:**

"I like the early part of summer—about June. All the sports have started, such as swimming and baseball, and that's what I really like."



**Wahnefa McEwen, Dept. 15:**

"They say that you usually like the season in which you were born. That's probably why I like the fall."



**Jimmy Niven, Foundry-Dept. Insp.**

"I think I like summer-time about the best. That's when I do all my fishing. I like it, too, because I usually get my holidays then."

## NEW APPOINTMENTS IN PLANT



**John A. Ganas, Safety Engineer**

In the interest of all employees the accident prevention program has been revised in order to further reduce the number of preventable personal injuries occurring in the plant.

Great concern has been expressed regarding the numerous accidents which happen daily, and an investigation to determine the main causes reveals that the chief reasons are:

### UNSAFE PRACTICES

### UNSAFE CONDITIONS

The Company will do all in its power to rectify and eliminate any unsafe conditions that may be found. On the other hand, since employees are themselves responsible for unsafe and careless practices it is up to you to do everything in your power to perform your work in a safe manner and thus prevent accidents not only to yourselves but also to your fellow workers.

In asking your complete and wholehearted co-operation to make this plant a safer, healthier place to work in, the thought is uppermost of how much good will follow, of how much unnecessary pain and suffering and financial loss can be avoided. You are being asked to give your Foreman, your Safety Steward and your Safety Council the help and co-operation necessary to assist them in their efforts to cut down and eliminate all preventable accidents.

To carry out the Company's policy of assuring all employees the greatest possible protection, a Safety Engineer, Mr. J. A. Ganas, has been appointed. His duties will be to eliminate hazards and ensure safe working conditions at all times throughout the plant. He will be advised and guided by a Safety Council representing the Shop Union and Management under the chairmanship of the Director of Training, Mr. W. R. Brander.

In working to safeguard the lives



**W. R. Brander, Director of Training.**

and limbs of all employed here we are doing not only ourselves an inestimable benefit but also benefitting our families, our community and our country.

### DEPT. 92

Johnnie Muskowick has been working in the shop while recovering after an appendectomy.

It's nice to have Edna back on the inspection bench.

Ingrid is back from the coast and working on the line.

There seems to be no end to the changes made around the Department. New lights and soldering irons galore and that sort of thing. Now we have a wire labelling machine that saves one kind of tape and uses another.

Bob Royal drew the winning ticket on that tool kit and tools that were valued at over \$200.

Vi is back after a second honeymoon. She and her husband had a nice holiday in Toronto.

If you're wondering just how to induce people to contribute to the Milk for Britain fund, say it with flowers. That's an old slogan, but it netted the fund over \$10 last week when lucky tickets were drawn for a lovely bouquet of gladiola. Mr. Fisher was kind enough to contribute the bouquet. Bob Hanney won it, and because his wife was away at the time, he let us re-affle it.

### DEPT. 48

Mike planned a welner roast some time ago. What happened Mike?

Mike from the Hydro Press is on a holiday. Hurry back Mike, we all miss you.

Mr. Farrow has returned from holidays spent in Winnipeg, Fort Frances and other points.

### DEPARTMENT 86

Well, here we are again after a very long absence.

Our head foreman has just returned from his holidays. We hope you had a good time, Fred.

Charles Erickson, our shift foreman, has been in the hospital for the last two weeks. The gang is glad to have you back.

Hommy, the hardest worker of our department, celebrated his birthday last Sunday. He was noticed walking in a trance last Sunday night and the department would like to know what kind of soft drink he drinks.

Well, that's all for now, folks. We hope we meet next week.

### 102nd TRAINING CENTRE

Our good wishes to Bob McKeown for a speedy recovery from his recent sustained injuries.

With a few well chosen words of farewell by Al Greig, Duncan Henderson was presented last Saturday with a pen and pencil set by the employees of G.F.E. Inspection and Department 14. Duncan has accepted a position with the Government Grain Inspection. We wish him success in his new duties.

The staff of S. and O. Stores were guests last Saturday evening at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lenardon at Chippewa Park. The evening was gaily spent in dancing and beach roving, culminating in a buffet lunch served beside a homey fireplace. Many thanks to Mrs. Lenardon for being such a charming hostess.

Miss Rose Guzzi of Shipping returned on Wednesday from a short visit to Minneapolis and Duluth. Rose reports the weather down there warm and sunny.

### DEPT. 07—TOOL CONTROL

Holidays are about over in the department. Ian D. Brown when spent his vacation at Amethyst Harbor with his wife and family, is back at work. Mrs. Mabel Bender spent her's at home in Fort William. Marjorie Slomke reports she had a wonderful time on a boat trip to Duluth and thence to Minneapolis. Herb McAfee was another fresh water sailor and went by boat to the east, visiting relatives and friends in Toronto and other eastern cities.

Ernest "Willie" Woodgate is a proud papa. And we mean proud! A daughter, 8 pounds 1 ounce, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Woodgate recently. Congratulations, Willie!

Ed Skinner joined the ranks of the Benedicts when he was married on the 8th in the manse of Trinity United Church, Port Arthur. The lucky girl is Janet McDonald, of Port Arthur.

### DEPT. 83

The event of the week in "83" was the fishing trip undertaken by Scotty and Woody. They disappeared into the bush around the Nipigon somewhere, caught no fish and had to invent a tale to placate Gordie for being absent A.W.O.L.

We extend our sympathy to Maurice in the loss of his brother Don killed in action in France. Don was one of the originals of Department 15 Hurricane Wings, and was well-liked by all who knew him.

### DEPT. 1—BILL OF MATERIAL

Number one man in our column today is Peter Glanvil who managed to pick up enough courage to take the final step. Congrats, Pete, to you and the Missus.

A welcome back is due our wandering Emil. Sure hope you had a good holiday—it was long enough. Guess the Fort William air still doesn't agree with you, or haven't you learned to smoke yet?

We also want to welcome back Mrs. Purcell, who has decided to push a pencil all day rather than a mop.

### MATERIAL CONTROL

Bill Andrews, who has since transferred to Dept. 73, and George Lightfoot, are to be congratulated on winning a \$25 War Saving Certificate each for submitting a suggestion in the Idea Box. Nice going, Bill and George!

By the time this paper is in print we will have welcomed back Ruby Grano and Nellie Wood, who have both been away for some time. Monday will also bring back J. Myslicki who has been on vacation.

We wish the best of luck to Irene Hogan who left us on Saturday.

Ci and Chris cycled to Kakabeka on Sunday and have been eating off the mantle ever since.

### DEPT. 73

Ricky Harmer has gone to Winnipeg to join the forces. Good luck, Ricky.

Myrtle Geiger is back again after spending a restful two months at her home in Dauphin. Glad to have you back, Myrt.

Ruth Gandier was presented with an identification bracelet and a signet ring upon her departure for her home in Sarnia. Her many friends wish her success and happiness in her new undertakings.

Anne Alexyn has decided that two can live as cheaply as one, and so has gone to Winnipeg to see what she can do about it. The Department presented her with a silver tray, cream and sugar and butter dish. Best wishes, Anne.





## BREEZY BITS

For a gift with a personal touch, applique chintz flowers on the borders of a set of matching bath towels.

Mosquito bites? Don't scratch, relieve the itch with a paste made of equal parts of salt and bicarbonate of soda in water.

Saturate a cloth with vinegar to clean brick tiling around the fireplace.

"Let the water smile, but never laugh," is an old culinary proverb. Follow this advice in the preparation of pot roasts as well as stews.

Have you ever fried apples with molasses to go with pork chops? Ah, it's delicious.

Remember how dry your lips become while you are having dental work done? Next time apply a colorless lip pomade before your appointment to prevent chapping, and see how much more comfortable you feel. The children, too, will not mind their visits to the dentist so much if you will give them this same protection.

Take care of your oilcloth. Give it a coat of wax. After applying wrap a heavy cloth around an iron and run

it back and forth over the oilcloth.

When you are using both the rind and juices of lemons or oranges, grate the rind before squeezing out the juice. It is much easier to do it that way.

Finding rubbers at the last minute for a large family on a rainy day is quite a problem. Take a box and build into it pigeonholes, then assign each member of the family one of these compartments. Each pair of rubbers thus has its place and each member of the family can easily keep his own in its place.

Did you ever try using a clean glass jar to hold crocheting work? This keeps the work clean, holds the thread in place and saves minutes hunting a lost needle.

A leaky old garden hose cut to a short length will make a good carpet beater.

Never apply perfume to a garment. The alcohol in it causes the dye to form an unsightly ring around the spot where it was applied. Well, nearly always!

## What's News From The Library

Three new magazines have been added to the Library recently: "Aviation News," "Air Transport," and the latest, "Commercial Aviation," which is ready to be routed. Please phone the Library for additions or cancellations of route magazines.

For the purpose of aiding sick and delicate children from poor homes, and old people in needy circumstances, a so-called "Sun Match" was put on the market in 1936, by an official of the Swedish Match Company. The boxes, which bear the picture of a small child stretching out his hand toward the sun, cost a quarter of a cent more than the ordinary match box. So far, the sale of the Sun Match has brought in a total of about \$750,000. This means that every other match box sold in Sweden was a charity one. The distribution of the money, as well as the country-wide propaganda and publicity, is handled by a special organization with branch committees in every part of Sweden, called the "Sun Match Fund." It is managed entirely by voluntary workers, so that practically the entire gross income can be used for the charitable purpose for which it was intended.—Canadian Grocer.

Censors are watching the British air weeklies "Flight" and "Aeroplane," much more carefully to prevent entry into the U.S. of material not yet released by authorities in that country. One recent shipment of the "Aeroplane" was held up for days.—Aviation News.

A new versatile weapon, the Glider, regarded with doubts by many authorities, was used effectively to hamstring Japs and later to disrupt Nazi

## RIGHT AND WRONG WAYS TO CLEAN PAINTED WALLS

"Washable painted walls are worthy of good care." A well-known decorator made this statement the other day, and proceeded to illustrate wrong and right ways of cleaning the walls.

The wrong way to clean painted walls is to wash them down with strong laundry soap or soap powder. The dirt will be removed, but so will some of the paint. The result will be far from agreeable.

The right way to wash the wall is to rub it with a cloth or sponge wrung out of light suds made with the mildest of soap or soap powder, using even up and down strokes. Rinse the walls with a cloth or sponge wrung out of the clear water, then wipe dry with a soft cloth. Only a small area should be washed at a time.

The decorator also warned against using coarse scouring powders or strong alkali paints.

supply and communication lines during invasion.—Aviation News.

A new nickel alloy wire, produced by Driver-Harris Co., is so fine that workmen depend on feel rather than sight in drawing it through diamond dies. A pound would stretch more than 80 miles. Its use is a military secret.—Plant Administration.

Tall tales about amazing take-off and speed characteristics of two new west coast jet planes are filtering back to the east. One plane's leap from the ground is said to resemble a helicopter takeoff.—Aviation News.

—LIBRARIAN.

"Send a Cheery Letter Week"

Sept. 24 to 30

## Seasonable Jams and Jellies

### Gooseberry Jam

2 quarts gooseberries  
1 1/3 cups water  
4 1/4 cups sugar.

Top and tail the gooseberries. Simmer the fruit and water for 10 minutes. Add sugar and cook until thickened—about 30 minutes. Pour into hot, sterilized jars. Seal. Yield: about 3 1/2 pints. This jam is quite thin when hot; it thickens considerably when it cools.

If desired, one-half cup honey or corn syrup may be added to the recipe if it is too tart for your taste.

### Grape and Pear Preserve

5 cups grapes  
7 cups chopped pears  
2 cups water  
3 cups sugar

Remove skins from grapes. Add 1 cup water to skins and 1 cup to pulp. Cook separately until tender. Press pulp through a sieve to remove seeds. Combine pulp and skins. Add pears and sugar. Cook until thick—about 45 minutes. Pour into hot, sterilized jars. Seal. Yield: about 3 pints.

### Grape Jam

Wash the grapes, remove from the stem and press the pulp from the skins. Cook the pulp 10 minutes and put it through a sieve to remove seeds. Add skins to the pulp and measure the mixture. To 1 cup of pulp allow 2/3 cup of sugar. Cook about 20 minutes or until skins are tender and seal at once in sterilized jars.

### Pear Marmalade

4 lbs. (14 cups) peeled, cored, sliced pears  
2 oz. green ginger root or 1 oz. dry ginger root  
2 lemons  
3 lbs. sugar

Place pears in preserving kettle in layers, sprinkling each layer with sugar, lemon juice and grated ginger. (If dried root is used, break in pieces and tie in bag). Let stand 2 to 3 hours or overnight. Cook slowly until clear and thin. Pour into sterilized glasses. Yield: about 4 pints.

### Cantaloupe and Peach Conserve

2 cups peeled, diced peaches  
Juice and grated rind of 2 oranges  
3 cups peeled, diced cantaloupe  
3 cups sugar.

Mix all ingredients. Cook slowly until thick. Pour into hot, sterilized jars. Seal. Yield: about 2 1/2 pints.

### Carrot, Apple and Peach Conserve

2 cups diced carrot  
1/2-cup water  
2 cups diced peaches 3 cups sugar  
2 cups diced tart apples.

Peel and dice carrots. Add water. Cook 5 minutes. Add fruit. Cook 5 minutes. Add sugar. Cook until thick—about 20 minutes. Pour into hot, sterilized jars. Seal. Yield: about 2 1/2 pints.

### Currant, Cherry and Raspberry Conserve

1 quart currants (red)  
2 quarts sour cherries  
3 pints red raspberries  
8 cups sugar.

Stem currants; pit cherries. Add berries and sugar. Cook until thickened—about 40 minutes. Pour into sterilized jars. Seal. Yield: 6 pints.

### Damson Plum Jam

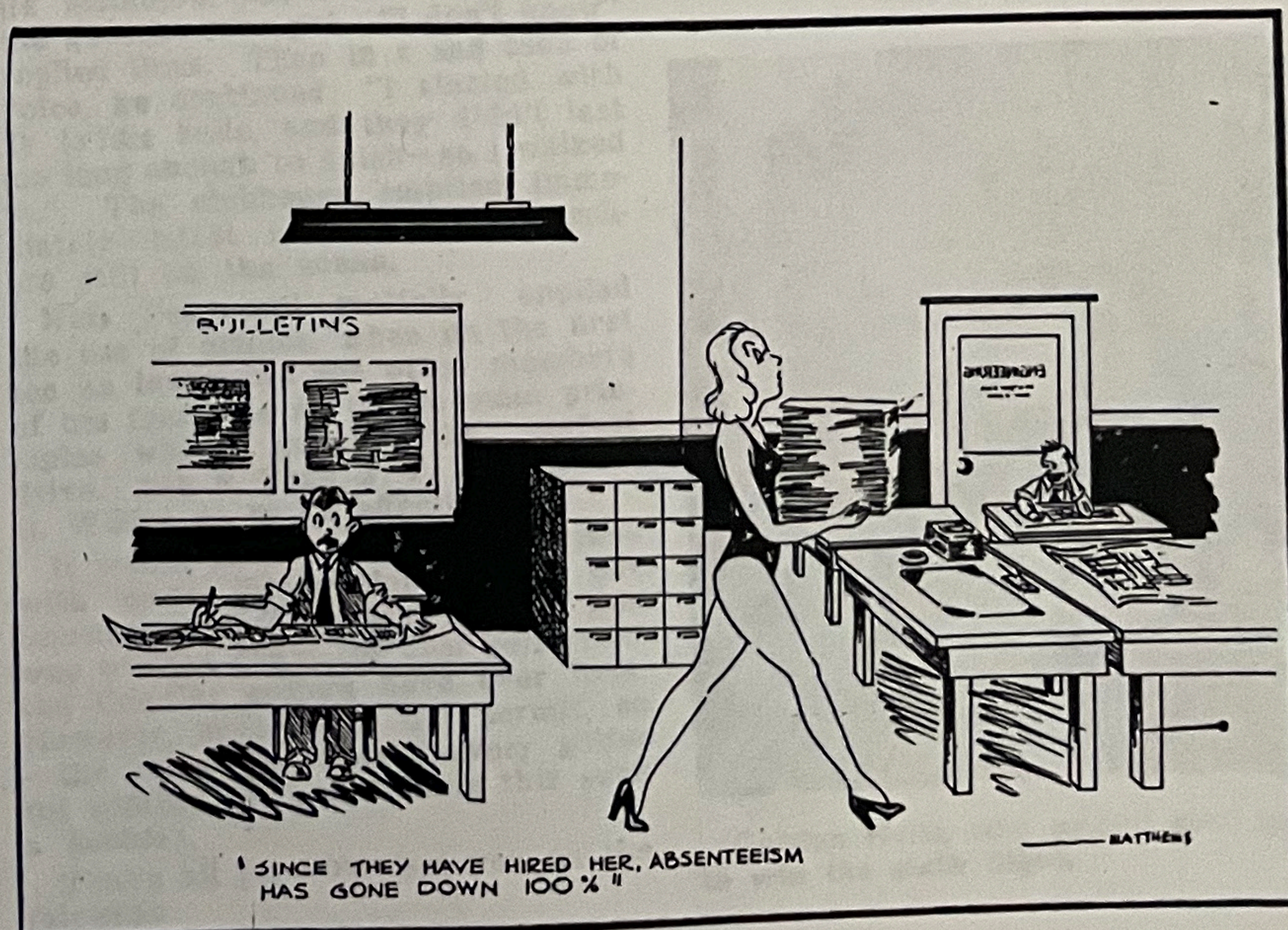
3 quarts plums  
2 cups water 7 cups sugar.

Wash plums. Add water, simmer for 30 minutes. (Skim off pits that rise to surface). Add sugar. Boil gently until thick—about 30 minutes. Pour into hot, sterilized jars. Seal.

## SHOES FOR BABY

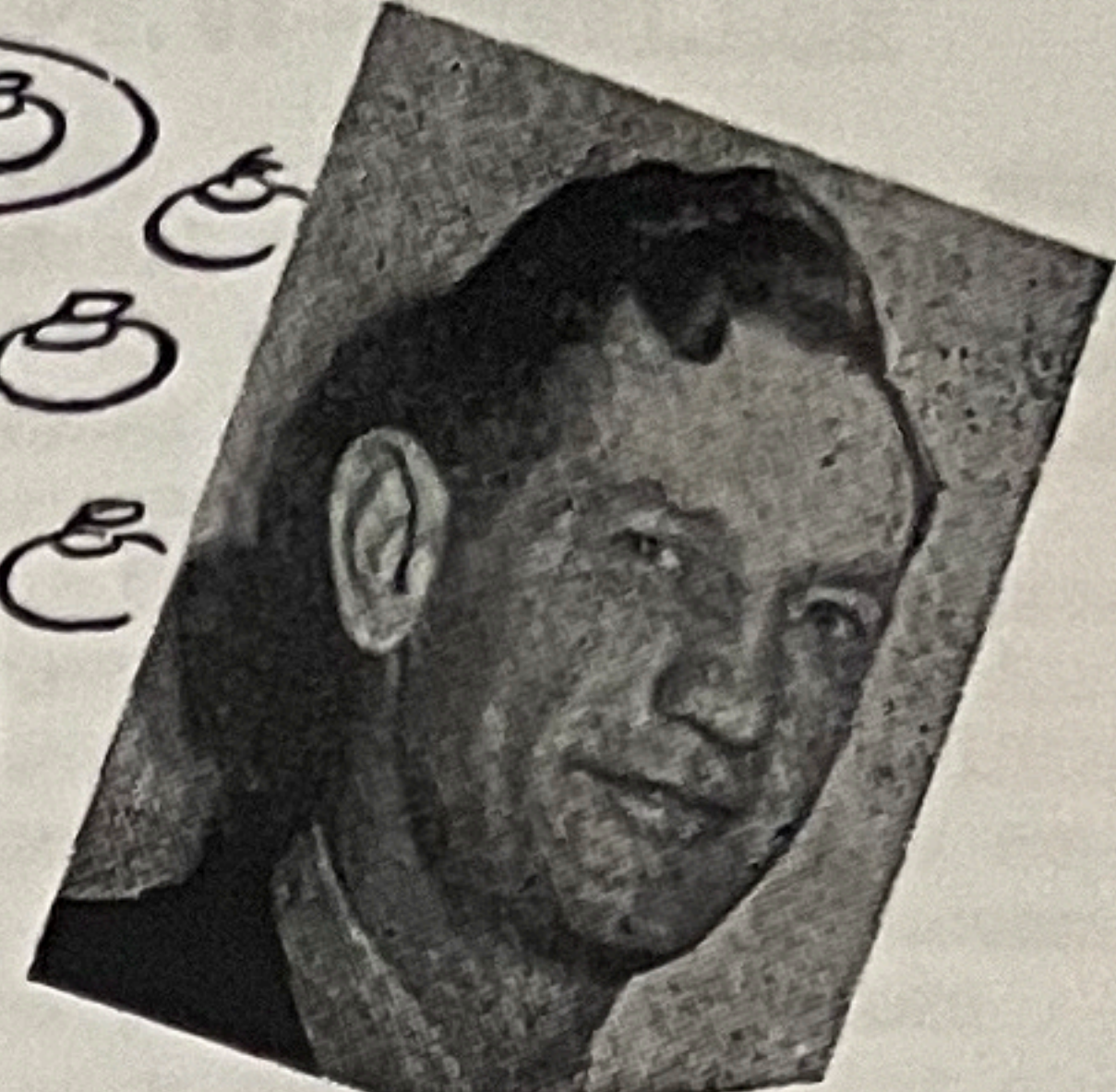
A few years ago if a woman went around with the toes sticking out of her shoes, it would be assumed she was in dire circumstances indeed, and people would be sorry for her.

Today, it being the fashion, men have ceased to deplore. Actually gals, the "Toe" question is one of serious thought. The member shouldn't overlap the sole, but just peep through. Be sure it's in good condition, well cut and colored. Chips on polish and nails are a disgrace, and that's an echo from a bass voice not mine!

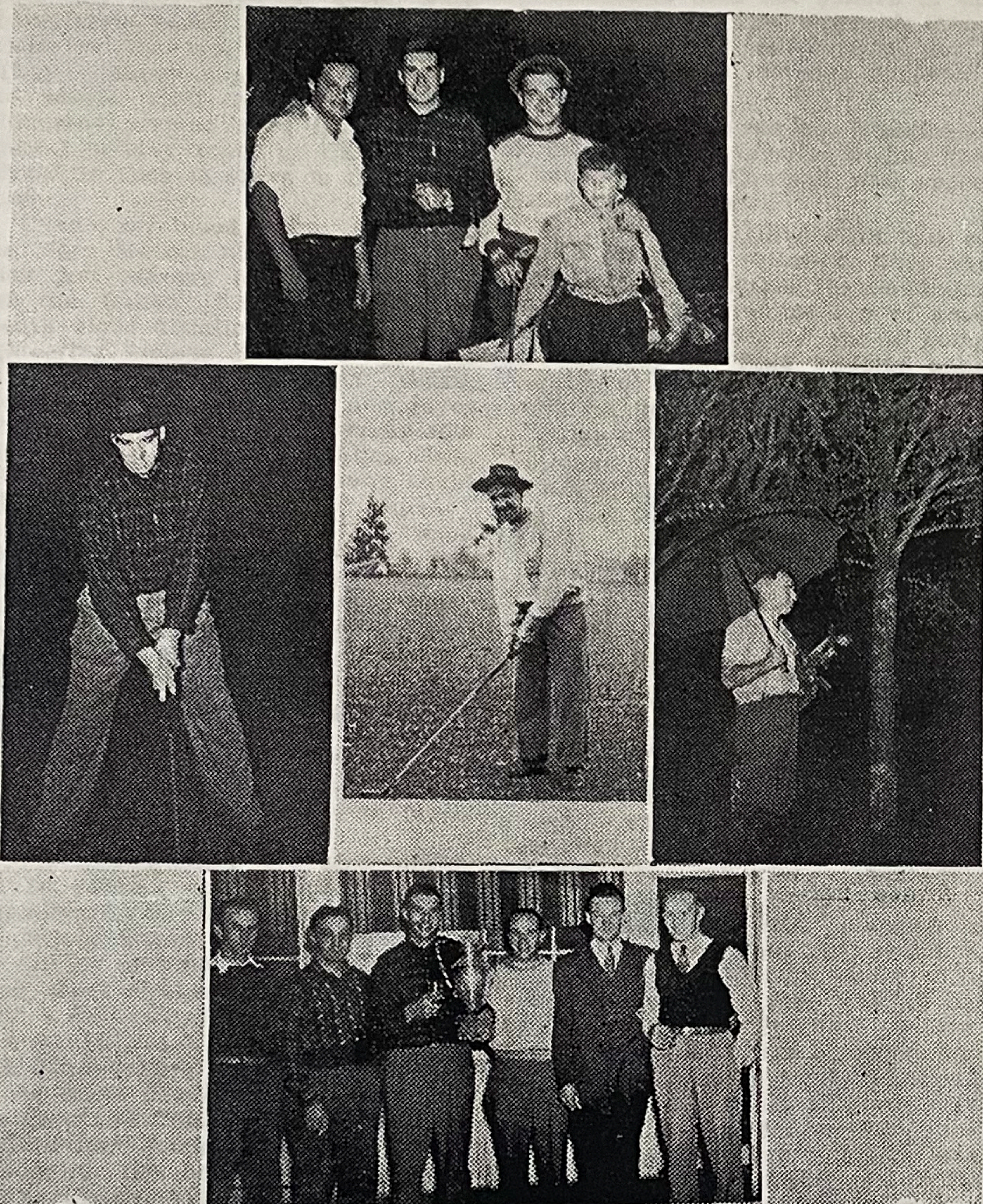




# SPORTS



## Scenes from C.C.A.A. Open Golf Championship



Playing the new Harris System members of Can. Car played their open golf championship Sunday, Sept. 10. Pictured above are some shots taken on the course and in the club house. The weather may have been damp but not so the ardor of these enthusiasts.

### DEPT. 76

Hello, folks.

Have you heard the new theme song from "76"—"when are we getting some heat?"

A report just came in that Roddy will be back to work next week after a month's vacation spent in California. We could do with that sunshine Roddy, but leave the rain back there.

At last Marg broke down and told us that Keith is going to change her name on September 21. Smart guy that Keith Smart.

Vern Jones returned from his holidays over the week-end and say he, "If there are any fish in there—I only caught four of them." I guess he means the three itty-bitty fishes and the mommy fish too.

Ada Nicholas is leaving us this week. We certainly will miss you, Ada, and all the fun we had, but when you leave you take the best wishes of the Department.

Nora Babin just got back from her honeymoon, spent at Niagara.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mary and Theresa Kucbel, whose brother Tony was killed in action in France recently.

Well, people, that's all the hot air for this week. Be seein' you.

### YOU FIGURE IT OUT

Baltimore Orioles won their first International League pennant since 1925, on September 10, beating the Newark Bears by one percentage point. Here is the final standing of the teams:

	G.	W.	L.	Pct.
Baltimore	152	84	68	.5526
Newark	154	85	69	.5519

From the games-played column you can see that Baltimore still had two rained-out games left to play. If they won both so much the better, but if they won one and lost one their final percentage would have been the same as Newark and a tie would have resulted. If they lost both games their percentage would have been cut to .545 and Newark would have won the pennant. To make matters worse, Newark lost the pennant by losing a double-header to the last place Syracuse Chiefs on the last day of the season.

Some folks who need a magnifying glass to see their neighbors' good points would find the real trouble if they used the looking glass at home.

## TEE TO GREEN

By G. P. Thierman

(local vigilantes call it rain), Can-Car golfers adopted the new "Harris system," a combination of match and medal play, and began their trek up hill and down dale, through woods and water, to officially open the Can-Car open golf championship held at the Fort William Golf and Country Club on Sunday, September 10.

FO. Reid, that competent, all-round golfer and recent winner of the district amateur title, added the Can-Car open crown to his collection when he selge-gunned his way past Lloyd Puhalski, former champ, Bill Hluchanuk and your reporter.

Arriving at the tenth hole in the final 18, Puhalski was one point up on Reid and Thierman and five points up on Hluchanuk. On No. 10 green, Reid stroked "Calamity Jane," (his putter), and dropped a 30-ft. putt which started a streak of excellent golf shots ending in a score of 37 for the last nine holes.

B. Hluchanuk out-drove Reid on the majority of the holes, but he could not control his iron shots. Puhalski was a threat at all times and gave Reid close competition.

Consolation prizes in the championship flight were won by J. Coran, winner of Group 2; D. Wallwin, winner of Group 3, and F. Coull won the fourth. Winners in the remaining six flights were as follows:

First Flight—S. Sjostrom; Consolation, R. Manyrk.

Second Flight—J. Brickett; Consolation, F. Mouthie.

Third Flight—H. Kyle; Consolation, F. Rogers.

Fourth Flight—E. Latoski; Consolation, B. McLean.

Fifth Flight—A. Ludevigson; Consolation, J. T. Russell.

Sixth Flight—G. Kells; Consolation, W. O. Will.

G. Houston, a fourth flight entry, was not to be outdone by the weather—he appeared on the course with rubber boots and an umbrella, and was quite the envy of those who watched him play, in dry apparel.

While in the clubhouse waiting for the sixth flight to finish, your reporter noticed B. Whiteway, one of its members, appear. "Who won?" the question was put. "I don't know" replied Buss. Then in a sad tone of voice, he continued: "I started with 13 !x?&x balls, and they didn't last me long enough to finish—so I walked in." The clubhouse emptied immediately—latest reports have searchers still on the scene.

Nels Scavarelli tactfully applied the use of artifice, when on the first tee he instructed the other members of his foursome as to the main principles which govern the perfect drive. Ask F. Page, J. T. Russell and G. Weller as to its effectiveness.

It would be a pleasure to continue with more information about our tournament that Sunday, because this was without doubt the best golf event the Can-Car golfers have ever held. However, space does not permit, so—the committee thanks every golfer for coming out and making this such a success.

That's all for now—see you on the fairways.

## C.C.A.A. GIRLS' SOFTBALL CHAMPS

Ben Peterson's well balanced Inspection Girls' Softballers were crowned 1944 Can-Car Softball Champs when they defeated the highly favored Dept. 71 gals in four games, taking the first two, losing the third, and winning the fourth, 9-5.

It was a great tribute to the leadership of Ben Peterson, the tall blond haired coach who took the team over when they were in the second division and kept them in there fighting until they finished in a tie for second spot with Dept. 83. Never was a coach more liked by his team. Pete entertained the girls as if they were champions from the start and they came through for second place and for the championship.

Starring for the Inspection girls was "Butch" Riach whose pitching and hitting were always superb; Marge Logan, the crackerjack short-stop and pitcher; Nellie Pihowich and Helen Cole whose fielding at first and third respectively were tops; and the work of Marie Gilhooly in the outer pasture.

Lakehead's great little star, Betty Gollat, who pitched Dept. 71 to its only victory and played a great game at short, was outstanding for Department 71.

## HE RAN AND RAN AND RAN

Mensen Ernst, a Norwegian runner of pre-war days, was unquestionably the greatest long distance runner that ever lived. Note a few of his records:

Ernst ran from Paris to Moscow in two weeks, over all kinds of roads and through all kinds of weather. He swam across 13 big rivers, yet he averaged 125 miles per day. He averaged 95 miles a day for 59 days in a race from Constantinople to Calcutta and return—a distance of 5,625 miles.

The Indian or Arab has never lived who could keep in sight of him.

Matrimonial problems are no longer solved—they are dissolved.

## KELLS WINS IN C.C.A.A. GOLF TOURNAMENT



Gordon Kells, who played good golf to win the sixth flight.



# DEPARTMENT NEWS

## ENGINEERING DEPT.

(by Mildred Walberg)

Embarking on another round of weekly news, our expanding section in the shop, Drawing Distribution, informs one and all that they are now back to normal attending to the requests of their co-workers, after the hustle and bustle of moving to new quarters last week. The former two offices have now been combined into one, and they have an aerial view from their perch on the mezzanine floor on the trek to the cafeteria. They welcome one and all and aim to please their clientele. Barbara Johnston arrived back from a wonderful holiday spent at Calgary and Banff, in time to share in the excitement.

Cheers for blood donor support go to Mary Motzok of this section who has just become a charter member of the Gallon Club by giving her tenth blood donation. Others in Engineering include Rona Hurtig, with eight blood givings; Helen Geike, seven; Mrs. Topolinsk six, and Joyce Pilkington four, beside the many who are on their way to the Gallon Club. Hope to let you know more about this "extra" effort from our ranks.

Wednesday evening of last week our genial friend, "Dick" Willett, was guest at a farewell party given in his honor at the home of Inez Larabee. The guests enjoyed dancing, and after a delightful lunch, George Barnes presented Dick with a leather writing case from the gang, to which Dick graciously replied. Dick also received from his department co-workers a cash gift. Our best wishes in your climb up the ladder of fame, Dick.

Jim Knickerbocker has also returned to resume school studies after spending his summer with us; similarly, Benny Dauost who has been with us for six months. On behalf of the staff, Jack Graham presented Benny with a farewell gift of a fountain pen and pencil set.

A handshake of welcome is extended to Edna MacLean, newcomer to the Blueprint Room, also Floyd James to Drawing Change.

Heading the honor roll for this week, Charles Choux becomes the proud papa of a bundle from Heaven in the shape of a 6 lb. 11 oz. baby daughter last week. Heartiest congratulations to the proud parents.



We're proud of our personality girl, Marg. Nixon, whose catch of pike at Virgin Falls rates first so far, as well as a "thirder" in speckled trout. The latter exceeds her pop's record by two ounces. Bet her pop's chest has enlarged anyhow.

A depletion in our Project Staff Section last week occurred when Oscar Gislason left Saturday for enlistment with the Canadian Active Army. Lieut. Gislason will be stationed at Barriefield. Our best wishes, Oscar, in this new field of service. George Barnes has assumed the duties formerly executed by Oscar. We know you will do a good job of it, George. We might add that George came to lend his weight to the war effort in March of this year; he had been a draftsman with the Department of Transport doing preliminary surveys of proposed Government Airports in the west, as well as making people smile by attending to their ailments in drug store service.

## DEPT. 15 INVOICING

(by Joanne Mucha)

Welcome to Mrs. Helen Cullimore who has joined our staff and is relieving Mrs. Ethel Kinney of her Sub-Contract desk.

Laura Gibson is back from her holiday after visiting her airman in Winnipeg. He received his commission so she's wearing his wings.

Mr. Rhind does not believe in the horse and buggy age. When his coupe broke down he traded it in for a sedan. Two's a company but four's a party.

We are glad to see Mr. Nightingale is back from his vacation feeling fine. Thanks to Mr. Rowland who supervised in his absence.

Why does Mrs. Olive Mills look so happy since she returned from the Rockies? Is it because the mountains out the window remind her of good times, or is it because she is going to celebrate her 22nd wedding anniversary on the eighteenth? Congrats from the department.

Ralph Pettersen whispers sweet nothings in Dolores' ear and we know it has nothing to do with roller skating even though they are at the Port Arthur Arena together.

Mrs. M. Cox says that a good exercise in the early morning is trying to catch the street car when it has just passed the stop.

We wonder if Grace McNaughton has forgotten that the alarm clock is a reminder to get up in the mornings or has it something to do with late dates with a sea captain.

Mr. C. B. Devlin presented Alma Greaves and Peter Glanvill with a beautiful silver platter and casserole on behalf of the office employees. Best of luck to the newlyweds.

It is said that people escape from the city to the woods for adventure, so the department held their corn, marshmallow and wiener roast at the Mucha farm last Tuesday evening. Mary Shebak, in charge of music, had the latest tunes on hand, while all danced. To top it all, Ollie and Ida introduced a new dance called the "Zoom Zam jitter jive." Lunch was served by Evelyn and Grace, while the girls ate of the many varieties spread before them. The truck ride home was rather breezy but the ones who walked home enjoyed it most. We don't know if it was indigestion or lonesomeness on Agnes' part but it sure reminded her of the days out west she spent with Paul.

An addition to Project is our artist friend, Matthew Marczak, who is assisting Alf Naylor in the Equipment Group.

Gordon Stewart reports his wife is well pleased with his physique after a week of bating while she and their son were luxuriating in being visitors at their folks' home in Winnipeg.

Ben Peterson and his girls' softball team are to be loudly applauded in attaining championship over Department 83 in a three-out-of-5 playoff last week. We "doo-ed" it again!

Groans conclude our column this week, wit hnew venturees on horseback riding last Tuesday evening. Betty and Kay led the procession on white steeds in true Joan of Arc fashion and periodically they mothered their flock in the rear with coaxings and admonitions.

Polly was overheard in her clarion call of "Hi-Ho Silver." The horses on which June and Tally were mounted enjoyed their grass while the girls prodded them along with endearing ejaculations. Grace found her's acting mule-like at times. Maybe next time we'll all have more co-operation—or the horses will, aye?

## MACHINE SHOP

(by Jock Brown)

Miss T. Perner of the Die Shop has left for her home in Saskatchewan to spend a month's vacation. R. Polenko is also having a well earned holiday. Mike is back again after two weeks' vacation. Hope you had a dandy time.

We see George McLaughlin has been donating blood again. This was his 16th donation. Pretty good, George.

Congratulations to H. Jones of the Grinder Department on his 35th wedding anniversary (September 6). Since coming to Can-Car six years ago Harry has lost only two weeks (sickness) time. So we'll say "Well done," Harry. Jock Brown also celebrates his 33rd wedding anniversary September 15. Jock started here in 1939 and has lost 1½ days since that time. Congratulations Jock, too.

Ann Kruk is back again after her holidays. Says she had a swell time. Harold Hill is back too, after holidaying in Winnipeg. J. Reynolds is on holidays this week.

Now that the softball is finished for the season, you can see all the big smiles in Dept. 41. Reason: well, aren't they the season's champs? And what a finale! Three straight wins. It is no wonder that you don't see a foreman coming into the Machine Shop now. Well done, boys, you did grand, every one of you. Hats off to the chaps of the Machine Shop—the Champs of 1944!

The Checker tournament is progressing very favorably with H. Foster and S. Charbonic in the lead. The league comprises 14 players.

Mel Miller claims he lost his coat and hat at the Port Arthur Arena last week-end. Anyone knowing where he can pick up a good second-hand coat and hat, please let him know (an expensive one, of course).

Nick, Joe and Harry are not making out so grand in the Checker tournament. What's wrong, fellows? Too much competition?

## DEPT. 72

Hi gang! Well, here we are back in the column again, so hold tight while we get caught up with the week's activities.

Lost—One lead-man, namely Ed Fink. Finder please return to Department 72. We miss you, Ed.

Of course everyone has heard of oil strikes, gold strikes and such—but here's a new one. The Kedge household struck water last week and they really struck it rich. I hear that Bea had a great time wading around the basement trying to gather up the floating fruit, vegetables, and also the washing machine. Cheer up Bea, the rainy season is all over now—all over the country!

We still have a mystery to clear up in the Department. What happened to Scotty MacLeod's old suit?

Say, Blackie—I believe you're getting some keen competition. Have you noticed how well Charlie Bruce has mastered your bicycle? Not too many fancy tricks, eh, Charlie?

Which one of our employees was doing plenty of jiving at the Air Force Dance recently? You guessed it. None other than Maxie Helper—and really cutting a mean rug too.

Sorry to hear about your father, Irene Brunella. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Mary Dana is back at her usual abode after vacationing south of the border. Did you miss him while you were away, Mary?

The final word goes to an addition in our department—Department 72 Stores, under the leadership of capable little Doris Caruso. I see Judy Sedor is upstairs again. How do you like your new job?

And so in taking my departure—might I suggest that "presenteism" rather than "absenteism" will speed the oncoming victory.

## DEPT. 84—FUSELAGE

Flash: May Daley received a wire from Montreal that her husband had arrived back in Canada after four years overseas with the Dental Corps. Hello, Everybody:

This being the first time that we have had any news published in the Aircraft, I would like to ask for a little more co-operation from my fellow employees to make my effort a success.

Your new reporter—L. C. Aiken.

We are very proud to say that our department has reached the weekly schedule. Now come on gang—let's get our absenteeism down.

We have a killer-diller in our Insp. Dept. Tall, dark and handsome—we all wonder who the fellow is. The girls are so anxious to meet him. Ha, ha.

Our little inspector Herb is making quite a headway with Blondie in the B Section, or maybe our eyes are deceiving us, but so far looks good.

Miss Lou Perris is enjoying her holidays, her boy friend, a sailor, is home on leave.

Marge, how did you like your visit at 1.30 on Sept. 8? Too bad the lights went out.

Nettie Grychowski will soon be back from her holidays spent at Rama, Sask. We miss you, Nettie.

Who was the lucky guy that won \$160.00 at the Monster Bingo in Port Arthur, Sept. 8. Smithy (the bird) doesn't need all that help, or is it for cigars. Don't forget the chocolates.

Speedy recovery to Irene Cann who is in hospital. Maybe Frenchie will cheer up then.

The mystery has cleared up at last since a certain jeep driver has transferred his visits to the Rivet Crib (with the transfer of a certain person). She still claims she isn't serious, but we do expect further information. How about the other steady visitor, Lee.

Maybe Janet will tell us where she has been for the last two weeks so we can enlighten everyone. This should be good.

Miss E. Roseveare who was hurt last week is getting along nicely. We all wish her a speedy recovery.

The first knot has been tied and we hope the second will soon follow. We want to congratulate Sarl Coreau (Baldy) and Laura Trask who were wed last week. They were presented with a lovely gift from the Dept. Wishing the young couple the best of luck and happiness in the future.

Lots of luck to Stella our Rivet Crib attendant, who came to work all smiles, proud of her big diamond received recently from P.O. A. S. Lashinski who is serving in the airforce.

We were thinking about asking Maintenance to have the railings cut shorter so that R. (Shorty) Winslow won't have quite so much trouble getting in and out.

When Steve Playford was asked if he had any news items for the Aircraft his reply was: "Yes, I'm getting older every day." We wonder?

If Buzzie was as good at giving information as are his movements on his workers, we would have some good news. How about it Buzzie?

## DEPT. 69

Hello, folks, just as we take a small corner of the plant, may we take a small corner of the page?

We wish to welcome the newcomers in the department: Miss Ida Veneruzzo, Mary Kustra and Josie Kustra.

Mr. Montgomery brought good news to the department of a baby daughter born August 29.

Miss Violet Pugh has returned from her vacation spent at Cedar Bay.

Billy Atwood has left the plant and as a departing gift the gang gave him a leather shaving kit.

Helena Duncan has returned from a two months' vacation in Toronto.



# DEPARTMENT NEWS

## PURCHASING DEPT.

(by Betty Arthur)

As the evenings are rather chilly now it was decided to turn our second annual corn roast into a social evening for which the Italian Hall was rented on Thursday night, September 7. There was a juke box playing all the latest tunes for dancing on the main floor, while refreshments were ably served in the basement by Mrs. Helen Kallio, assisted by Sgts. Marsh and Blake. About 11 o'clock we were called to a delicious lunch of corn on the cob, coffee, sandwiches and doughnuts. Miss Ida Haggart, Clara Gereghy and Gertrude Yelland were responsible for the success of this portion of the party, and were thanked by Mr. H. Cook, on behalf of those present, for a really grand job.

While speeches were being made, Mr. Cook welcomed our guests, Rev. and Mrs. O. Pritchard, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Gifford, Mr. H. Cheseborough, Miss Jean Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Will and members of the R.C.A.F. stationed at the local airport. In a very eloquent fashion Sgt. Blake replied for the airmen.

Everyone had a grand time, but that is best expressed by statements, anonymous and otherwise, overheard during the evening: Helen Kallio, after Mr. Cheseborough's introduction to the group: "Alright. For him, nineteen cents!" After a second's hush when the doorway filled with blue uniforms: "Yipee! Here comes the Airforce!" (Then a mad stampede). Answer to why an airman isn't dancing: "I'm waiting for Sally." LAC. wandering around the hall: "Has anyone seen Sally?" Muriel, at the table: "Please pass the corn. May I borrow your butter?" At one-thirty in the morning: "Do we really have to go home now?" Then, overheard in the office next morning: "You know, I can't seem to get interested in the Bill of Material at all today."

We are all happy to have with us a new member of Aircraft Sales, Mrs. Emiline Debnam.

Sally was so impressed with her first visit to Duluth that she returned again last week and came back with that starry-eyed look. Must be something in it.

Miss Lois Walsh has gone to Toronto for two weeks, and Miss Carol Cockburn is visiting in the same city, which is her home. Miss Anne Kempinski planned to spend at least part of her holiday in Duluth.

It begins to look as though R.C.A.F. Inspection is running short of office supplies when one of their members trots off with our paper clamps attached to the back of his tunic. Tsk!

## DEPT. 13—STORES

This is a bright Monday morning for at least one dark curly-headed lad in Stores, isn't it, Rene? We're glad to have you back after your trip home to quiet little Whitewood, Ella.

Good luck and best wishes will go with Lois when she leaves us this week for Amherst. We hear wedding bells will be ringing for she and her Navy man soon. Don't burn the toast too often, Lois. That's good grounds for divorce.

Herman would like to meet the young lady, or ladies, who are so anxious to settle down. They have kindly installed pretty blue curtains with yellow bows on his cupboard at work. He says he's free, white and twenty-one.

## DEPARTMENT 51

Aye there, Bill, are you going to give Porky a hand at the lumber yard?

Carl Haight and Jack Loney have quit the plant. Departments 51 and 43 miss them.

Tom Kelly has been high-hatting us this past week. We find that in the recent Fort William Baby Contest his offsprings took first and second prizes. That is something to be proud of, Tom.

Fred Thorton's wood-sawing outfit was held up by a rain storm Labor Day.

## DEPARTMENT 56

Congratulations to Rose Bailey who became a bride on September 4. Her many friends wish them a long and happy married life.

What's the matter J.C. The wedding cake too strong or was it the stomach flu? When it comes to good manners our Stan has them all beat. Stan even bows to the piano.

Congratulations to our Isobel who has never missed a day nor been late since she started at the plant eight months ago.

Department 56 once again won the absentee shield.



Pictured above are scenes of Purchasing Dept. corn roast. Top picture shows plant officials and out of town guests who joined in the fun. Centre Mr. H. Cook and Miss Ida Haggerty, while the bottom picture shows part of the gang enjoying themselves at the table.

## R.C.A.F.

(By the Black Cat)

I visited the airport today and a test pilot asked me if I would care to go for a flip in a Hell-diver. So I took two rides; my first and last.

He gave me an outfit called a flying suit which is a comforter cut up in forty pieces and held together with zippers. After draping the suit over myself and pulling all the zippers I could find, I was well encased. I took one step and presto! I was outside again.

The pilot laughed, and what I said I made sure he didn't hear because soon I would be at his mercy. He said: "Next time don't pull the zippers so far, as that unlocks them." If I could get my hands on the lame brain who invented a by-pass for these skin pinchers so they jettison on you, I'd shoot him. Finally I got into the suit and on goes a parachute, known as an umbrella or dropper stopper. This makes me look like a she bear with a dislocated posterior.

I climb into the gunner's coffin (pardon me, I mean cockpit), I wiggle and squirm but I can't get my end down to the seat. So one of the helpful jerks, who I think is a second cousin to an alien gremlin, climbs up on the turtle deck and does a standing broad jump onto my shoulders with his number twelves. This created a contact, seat to seat. After tying me up like a steer with shoulder and belly straps which were unnecessary, as I was jammed in tighter than pre-war ketchup in the bottle, I was ready to go.

The pilot started up the cement mixer with the fan on it. Then he signals for chokes away. A choke is something that looks like the jacks your little sister plays with, only much bigger. As soon as the ground crew Joes grabbed these, the pilot goosed the throttle, blowing them across the tarmac and into the hangar along with about twenty tons of dirt. The reason for this they tell me is to keep the broom pushers from getting bunions on the bumty.

The radio starts squeaking "Navy 0000 to VE9AN, clearance please," a voice comes back, "Zoom pidgeon," and away we go. Every time the pilot talked over the radio some one hollered back "Rodger". Who the hell Rodger is I don't know. The pilots name was Bob so I guessed Rodger was a gremlin and let it go at that.

Everything was rosy away up in the ozone with the clouds away down below, till a gremlin slugged me with a wrench. My stomach punched a hole in my spine and left me. The sky changed places with the ground, then came back to where it belonged. My stomach must have seen my face because it came back too. Then bang! the world started to spin faster and faster—then it stopped. My stomach had different ideas. It got mad and started throwing things at the gremlin. The pilot must have known what was going on, as he started doing loops so fast I think he was trying to catch up to the tail end so he could see the show. This gave the gremlin his innings. He started throwing everything back at my stomach. By this time my bazoo was closed, having no more outgoing traffic, my face took the beating for my belly. Then the plane dived and pulled out, I blacked out with the pull out and when I finally got up enough courage to lift my head, we were just hitting the runway. What a wonderful feeling that was! Back at the hangar after extracting me with a chain hoist, they gave me a bucket of water and a scrub

## DEPT. 83

We've had a lot of newcomers join us lately, so welcome to 83, kids. Hope you like us.

Last week's little rivetting romance is still blooming.

Sorry to hear you're leaving us Hilda, we'll all miss you. Hope you like your nursing career. Here's wishing you lots of luck from all of us.

Anne and Frances are spending their holidays at home in the west. Latest reports are that the girls are having a wonderful time. We're wondering how many rings Fran will be wearing if she comes back.

Benny left us to go back to school, and already he's popular in hockey circles. He'll be leaving for Detroit Saturday to attend hockey school. Best of luck with your hockey, Benny, but don't neglect your 'rithmetic.

Who was the young lady that was bowling ten pins the other night and found those 16-pound balls so heavy she had to crawl to the alley on her knees? It was an exhibition worth selling tickets for.

How about it, girls, let's reduce our hips this winter with a ten-pin league! We'll have to promise not to give the manager too many gray hairs and we won't ask "who put that hole in the floor?" after we've dropped the ball.

We clicked for baseball, kids, so let's keep 83 in circulation this winter with a good bowling team. Let Will Hosgood know if you'd like to play.

So, we'll be looking till next week.

## DEPT. 91

We've been so long in reporting for this our Engine Department, it comes time now to do something about it. Most of our gang are back from holidays and everything is getting back to normal. Helmer Tillberg has just returned looking fresh as a daisy, and he and Vonnice have taken up where they left off.

Our Maud (Progress clerk) just got back Tuesday morning too, after a two-week vacation that took her all the way to Detroit with time on the way back to spend a short visit with a brother in Toronto.

We're losing two of our boys next week. They're going back to school. Good luck, Pat and Steve.

One of our men, Tony Rocco, had a little accident a few weeks back. He was shingling his house and it seems he became so enthused (must have thought he was building Hell-divers) that he took a nose-dive some thirty feet, and from then on it was a toss-up between Tony and good old terra firma as to who would get the worst of it. The ground in that particular spot was plenty hard says Tony, so Tony lost. Anyway, we're all glad to see you back on the job.

Daun is floating around with that gleam in her eye. Could it be that her hubby will soon be home?

Well, enough of this for now. Hope to see you next week.

brush to clean the cockpit, and nicked me two bucks for messing up Government Property. That's two bucks more than the gremlin paid me. So from now on I have firmly attached myself to Terra Firma.

FLASH—

All girls suffering from the man shortage had better see Blanche Perrier in Spare Shipping. Blanche made a statement the other day to this effect. Quote. "They tell me men are rationed but I sure haven't found it that way." I wonder what kind of a charm Blanche has and where she bought it.



## KNOW YOUR TEAM



Pictured above are members of the girls' softball team from Inspection Department 32, who defeated Department 71 to take the high honors for the season.

**Marie Gilhooley** — Saskatchewan talent; married; played bang-up ball in the finals. Hobbies: Softball and bowling and making a home for Jimmie.

**Rose Pihowich**—Saskatchewan; 2nd base. Had tough luck in the finals when she broke her glasses and received facial injuries.

**Evelyn Roy**—Manitoba talent; outfielder. Hobbies: Bowling, skating and softball. A little more practice and you'll be as good at softball as jitter-bugging. The boys coming home will find Roy waitin'.

**Gladys Gurney**—Fort William; outfielder. Hobbies: Art and softball. Ambition is to be an architectural designing engineer. Gurney's waitin' for the Navy.

**Marks (Twinkle-Toes) Logan**—Saskatchewan; shortstop and pitcher; a large dose of T.N.T. in a small package. Favorite ump.: Garrish.

**Syd Halter**—Local lad. Caught for Engineering this season and kept the girls informed at first base. A Manitoba "U" man of '46. Hobbies: Softball, badminton and lots of neckin'. A great Carso fan.

**Tony Merlo**—Fort William; star centrefielder, first year in the game.

### DEPT. 45 Modification and Re-work (by Don Freisting)

A few changes have taken place in this department. Mr. E. Davidson, who has been our foreman since the department started over a year ago, is now foreman in Final Assembly, and Tommy Smallwood has taken over in 45.

Three of our men have left for Minneapolis to repair a damaged plane. The men chosen were Mr. W. Bettex, J. Phillips and Mr. Jones.

We wish to welcome a recent bride, Mrs. A. Labdik, to this department.

Mr. B. McKie, foreman of Salvage 45B, is on a week's holiday.

Rose Pihowich has gone west for harvesting. She expects it will take at least a month.

This department has been in a dither in anticipation of a pending wiener roast and bun struggle, but due to the weather have had to abandon the idea. Too bad, girls, better luck next time.

Four girls would like to know when Dept. 40 will be having another stag party, as they would like to be in on it.

We wish Marge a speedy recovery, having had her appendix removed.

Irvin Rechtshaffen, author of "Stop, Look and Listen," leaves us in a few days to go back to his studies.

Hobbies: Dancing, softball and bowling. Highlight of the future: Peace and George comes marchin' home.

**Florence Buchan** — Saskatchewan. Hobbies: Bowling, softball and dancing. Whatsa matter, guys; Frankie says she leads a very dull life.

**B. (Red) Paterson** — Migratory catcher. Injured hands in early games didn't slow Red up a bit. Will make a swell wife 'cause she can sure fix chicken. Is a good fixer-upper for a hang-over, eh Willie?

**Ellen (Mack) McLean**—A Winnipeg; outfielder and playing coach. Hobbies: Bowling, swimming, softball and 'nuff said.

**Helen Cole**—Fort William; 3rd base. Top-notch bowler, swimming and basketball; wants to know what Tequilla is.

**E. (Butch) Riach**—Another 'Pegger; pitcher, shortstop and captain. Served a hitch in the C.W.A.C.'s and played ball hereabouts in the past. In Mexico better ride herd on Cole-LaButcho and be careful of those shirts—they say longhorns don't like red.

**Ben (Pete) Peterson**—The coach who said "best of luck, kids, keep it up, you are sure winners." Pete was full of troubles all season, but when Inspection won, did he celebrate! No. 1 member of the C.C.A.A. Hot Stove League.

### DEPT 17—TIME OFFICE

Here we are again, folks, with a summary of the weekly news.

First of all, we are glad to welcome Peggy Budd who is back with us again. Well Peggy, how is Judith Ann these days?

Ernie has returned from holidays. During his absence he visited Duluth. In mentioning Duluth, I might add Geva was visiting there on her vacation. "I had a wonderful time," she said, "and I was really pleased when I was able to see Lena Horne, on the stage, in person." What else, Geva?

It is grand when our Navy boys get their leave. But when duty calls it is not so pleasant. I think we can call on you for that information, couldn't we Bets? It is nice having you back. Those absentee cards are really a headache so some of us discovered during your absence.

It is too bad the weather man didn't permit you to go fishing on Sunday, Owen. Better luck next week.

A few of the girls are wondering why you didn't go to Minneapolis, Lloyd. Could it be some attraction in Fort William?

We were pleased to hear of your winning the C.C.A.A. Tennis Tournament, Ruth. Congratulations from the gang.

So long, folks, until next week.

## Some Important Facts Regarding The Japanese and "D" Day in the Pacific

The following article is both timely and astounding, giving as it does a clear cut picture of what we have to face in the Pacific. With our many successes in the European fronts, there is inclined to be a feeling of complacency developing among the people of the Western Hemisphere, after reading the facts as outlined by the U. S. Navy Department, the need for an ever increasing effort on the home front is evident. Due to the length of this article, it will be run in two parts, the second part to follow in next week's issue. Editor.

### The Coming Battle of Japan

#### How Strong Is the Jap Home Front?

There are 73 million Japanese. The Japanese civilian is tough and patinet. He has always worked hard and eaten little. He has always lived on a diet that would spell starvation to Westerners.

Japanese war leaders assume that their people will not collapse. The Japanese believe that it will be the Western nations, sated with land, money, and industrial riches, who will fall into an apathy toward continued fighting and an antipathy toward further sacrifice. The Japanese military know that we have only to wage war on them to defeat them; they are staking their chances on the hope that we shall not want to.

In 1936, just before the war with China, there were some five million workers in Japanese industry. Today there are twice that number, and most of them are producing materials of war. In addition to these millions of native workers, the Japs control a potential working force of 400,000,000 enslaved people.

The Japanese "know there is a war going on." More than 10,000 small shops in Tokyo alone have been closed to free 15,000 shopkeepers for shipyards and armament plants. Women have been taken from the silk mills and light industries of peace to manufacture aircraft, munitions and explosives. Lathes are set up in the back rooms of little buildings where families formerly lived and earned their livings by turning out the millions of ash trays and Santa Clauses "made in Japan" that flooded the pre-war markets of the world. Many of the new workers have been taken from white-collar groups and from the farms.

About half of the entire industrial labor force is made up of women, 25 per cent of boys and girls under 20 years old, the other 25 per cent of men. They work from twelve to sixteen hours a day with only two days of rest each month; and they cannot leave their jobs or change jobs. The very highest-paid, in heavy industries, earn up to the equivalent of three American dollars a day, but at least 30 per cent of their wages, and in many cases as much as 75 per cent, is drained off by taxes, compulsory savings, and bond purchases.

Before the war an average Japanese ate a pound of rice a day. He ate a hundred pounds of fish a year and only four pounds of meat. Today his ration ticket allows him eleven and a half ounces of rice a day—less than three-quarters of his customary share—and to make matters worse some of the rice is unpolished and some is mixed with barley from Manchuria or corn from Indo-China.

Because the Japanese have been accustomed to a living standard far below that of America, Japan has been able to achieve a war production strength out of all proportion to her economic and industrial strength.

#### Japanese Supplies and Production

Today Japan has sufficient of all but a few commodities in order to carry on a long war.

Unlike the industrial power of Ger-

many, which is within bombing range of the Allied air forces, the Japanese industrial strength is largely outside the present range of Allied bombers, and has thus far been only slightly impaired by Allied bombs.

The Japanese food situation is, on the whole, adequate to meet all her demands even though at some hardship to the subject population.

#### How Strong Is the Jap Military?

Japan has never experienced defeat in war. Let the Allied advance, let Japan give up slowly, piece by piece, the territory she has conquered. Let her desert her out empire. At home there will still be an inner empire. As the armies fall back, even the pressure of supply problems will lessen. We will be fighting thousands of miles from home; and as we advance we will have to build or rebuild supply bases and construct supply routes. Japan on the other hand will be fighting in her own front yard. Her ships will no longer travel long and perilous routes. Her planes will no longer be spread over vast areas; they will be concentrated in the most effective spots. The outer empire, to be sure, will be gone. But the outer empire and the men who garrison it are the Japanese expendables. The inner empire is the place to stand and fight.

#### The Japanese Army

At present Japan has approximately 4,000,000 men under arms. If she were hard-pressed, which she unfortunately is not at present, she could probably raise and equip an additional 16 divisions within the next two years. Furthermore, these divisions would be supplied from bases several thousand miles nearer the front lines than those in the far-off United States.

#### The Japanese Navy

The chief function of the Japanese navy has been to act as a troop carrier or as a troop and supply escort. The Japanese military think of fighting in terms of land action; the navy has the independently important function of protecting home waters and communication lines, but even so it is not expected to seek full-dress naval action. Rather it is expected to strike quickly, preferably at night, inflict enough damage to our plans, and to retire—relying on its superior speed—before being exposed to too much danger. It is unlikely that anything short of a very real threat to the home islands would bring it into action.

In October, 1941, the strength of the Japanese navy was as follows:

Battleships	10	8 (est.)
Carriers	8	2 "
Cruisers	46	10 "
Destroyers	125	11 "
Submarines	71	7 "

#### General Outlook

While the overall result of recent operations against Japan is encouraging—and while we are determined to press the advantages of our superior modern weapons to the limit—we will need equal determination on the domestic front really to win this war, and particularly to make a future one with Japan unlikely if not impossible.

Even though Japan's empire collapses, strong and largely self-sustaining Japanese forces can remain unconquered in the vast land masses of Asia and the Netherlands East Indies. Pan-Asiatic Japanese propaganda has not been unproductive in these backward countries.

If their entrenched forces are allowed to remain, and germinate, we may well find, 20 years from now, that in spite of defeat in Japan proper, the enemy has, in fact, gained a Pan-Asiatic Empire and will challenge us to another and even more serious war.