

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

**VOLUME 1**

**SATURDAY, NOV. 18, 1944**

**NUMBER 28**

## Survey Seeks Jobs For Post - War Women

Canadian women and their post-war jobs was the main topic of discussion at the conference of Women's Employment Officers recently held by the Department of Labor, Ottawa. A tentative survey of the approximate number of women's jobs available after the war was made; recommendations for plans to facilitate women's employment during the transition period were formulated. These recommendations were intended to help the National Selective Service to mould its policies concerning Canadian post-war employment as a whole.

Honorable Humphrey Mitchell in welcoming the conference, expressed appreciation of the work done by women during the war years, the most critical time in the history of Canadian labor.

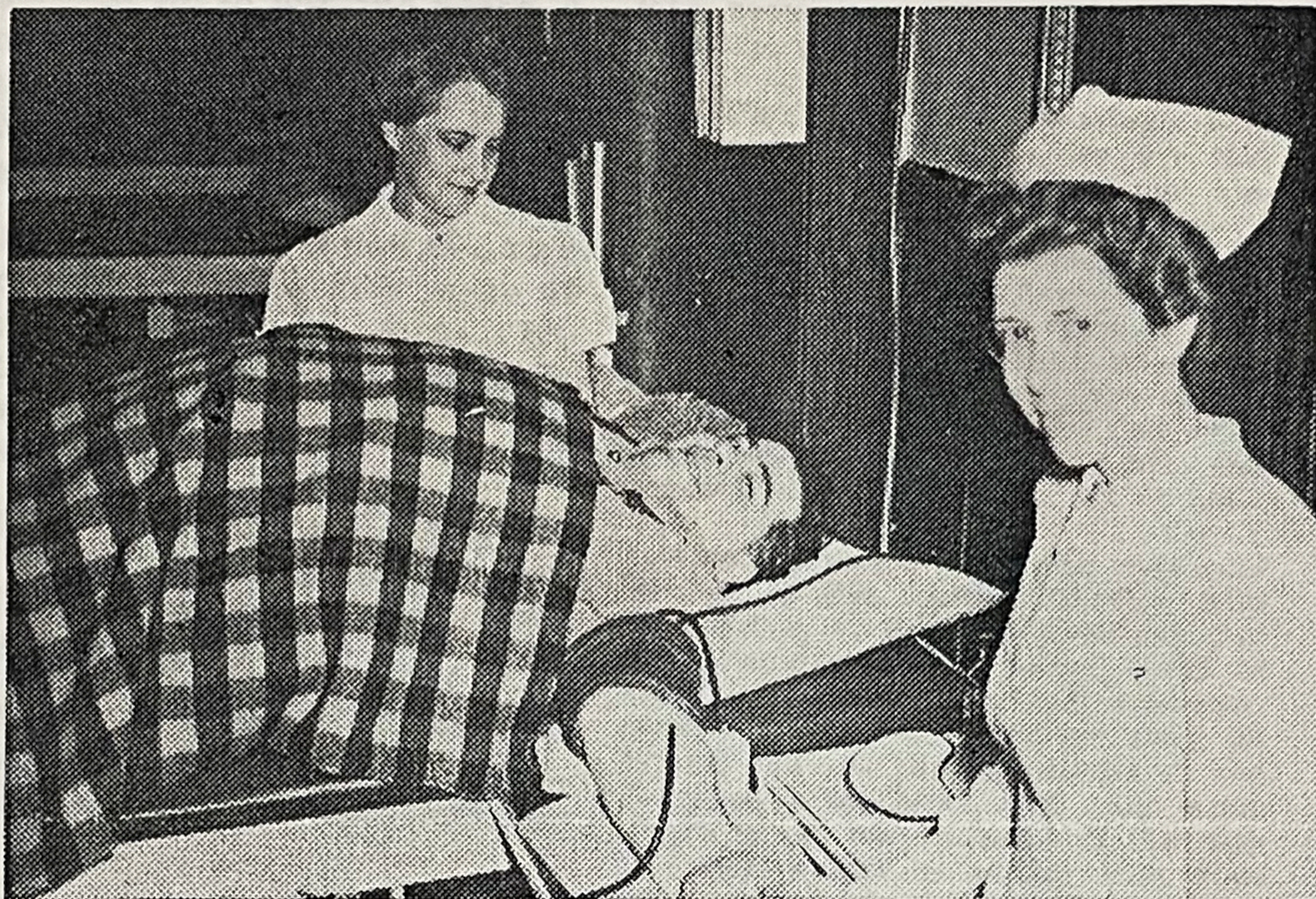
Other speakers stressed the impossibility of making definite predictions about the future. However, this tentative forecast of the manpower situation for the next few months was made: gradual curtailment of war production; in certain industries a sharp cutback; following the end of hostilities on the European front a more rapid curtailment until a level is reached which will keep up a steady flow of war goods for the Japanese war. It is estimated that a probable rise in the production of civilian goods may offset, to some degree, the decline in war production.

In considering the possibilities for women's employment during the transition and post-war periods, the conference was of the opinion jobs for women will not be less than during 1941 and in many lines of work the opportunities will increase. In the layoffs which have recently occurred, it has been indicated that married women, who make up 28 per cent. of the total women employed at present, do not appear in many cases, to be asking for further employment. Newly married girls, many of them working only until their soldier husbands return, will probably quit work to establish their homes.

In the words of Mrs. Rex Eaton, Associate Director, National Selective Service: "We must be prepared to meet the problems of the transition period as they arise. At the present time indications are that the major problem will be the adjustment of those women presently engaged in war production, to new types of employment."

Rear Admiral Carleton H. Wright says: "The end of the war in Europe will increase rather than decrease the load we must carry. No one else can do the job for us." This is no time to sit back and "let George do it." We must stay on the job—our job is victory.

## CHAMPION BLOOD DONOR



Creating not only a plant record but a city and district record, Mr. L. J. Addounno of Tool and Jig Department, is pictured above as he gives his 25th blood donation at the Fort William Red Cross Blood Clinic. Mrs. Carson F. Piper, technician, attends to Addounno, while Mrs. E. P. Kelly, secretary, looks on.

## Secretary Congratulates L. J. Addounno on Fine Record



Mrs. E. P. Kelly, secretary of Fort William Red Cross Blood Clinic, congratulates L. J. Addounno on his giving his 25th blood donation.

## TRANSPORTATION ON CAN-CAR'S FAMILY DAY

Arrangements have been completed with Fort William Street Railway Department and Fort William Public Utilities Commission for additional street car and bus service to and from the plant to take care of the huge crowd expected on Sunday, Nov. 19, which is the date of Can-Car's Family Day.

## SLAVES REPAIR REICH

After Allied heavy bombers have been over Germany and gone, the Nazis bring out slave workers, natives of Holland, Poland, France, Belgium and Czechoslovakia to repair the bomb damage, according to reports in a German paper. These workers are sorted into various groups according to their trades and assigned to work.

## EFFICIENCY MERIT RATING

During the next few weeks the Company is planning to conduct an Efficiency Merit Rating competition. Worthwhile prizes will be awarded to winners who qualify. Everybody has an equal chance. You will be judged on your efficiency in the job you are doing now. Female employees will have an equal chance with male employees. Office workers and shop employees are all eligible.

No job nor individual is too unimportant to win. It does not matter whether you are a sweeper or first-class mechanic, a cafeteria worker or a stenographer in the office—all have a chance to win. But to win you must be doing a good job, an efficient job.

Each employee will receive during the week a letter outlining the plan and your foreman will answer any questions.

## CAN-CAR EMPLOYEES TO ASSIST IN ARENA RINK QUESTION

With plans at the moment reaching the point where a plebiscite will be taken by the citizens of Fort William at the next civic election to determine whether or not they are in favor of a hockey arena rink. Plans are now being laid and committees struck to commence educational programs as soon as possible. Several Can-Car employees have interested themselves in this worthwhile venture, with J. T. Russell being appointed a member of the general committee; J. MacCormack, publicity committee, and Nels Scavarelli as chairman of the Ward 1 committee. The slogan "We Want Memorial Arena" has been coined, and will be used by the various committees at every opportunity.

## CLEVER, THOSE BRITISH

A new process which makes paper impervious to sea water has been perfected in Britain. Maps printed on the treated paper will survive long periods of immersion in sea water, and are proof also against mud and even grease.

This and other developments in the paper industry are revolutionizing the packing and packaging processes. Goods which hitherto were shipped in burlap or metal containers may now be safely packed in tough multi-wall paper bags. Troops in the Far East are already receiving in perfect condition, food and supplies shipped in these modern style paper sacks. British wartime research into the use of plastics in paper manufacture have opened up new vistas for the post-war paper industry.

Too much analysis brings on paralysis.



## Directory

W. O. WILL, Managing Editor

R. M. WALKER, Editor

J. McCORMACK, Sports Editor

# Editorial



Bomber-fighter formations for the air, landing boats and paratroops for the invasion, tank crews for the break through. Men of vision long foresaw the need to train these striking forces. Some people said it would not be necessary. They were wrong. Our thoroughly trained and well equipped troops have answered the need of the hour.

Now another hour soon may strike. Canada will need homes fit for her men to come back to, industry stepped up to win the peace, a people alert and united. Men of vision see the need to train fresh troops to fight and win this battle of reconstruction. And there are those who think this won't be necessary—that ordinary men equipped only with an engineer's transit or a road machine can win the peace.

But the greater need in reconstruction is the reconstruction of man's spirit. The new situation after the war will require a new sense of purpose. Lassitude and apathy can't carry out our post-war plans. We need a striking force of men who know how to rebuild human character, men morally tough themselves, men trained and ready to fly to the nation's danger spots—a few that will lead the millions.

They must be men who have no personal or party axe to grind and who are proof against the beckoning of selfish and sectional interest. They will raise a standard to which the wise and honest can repair. They will rally the nation behind them in the fight to serve.

These trained troops for reconstruction are essential to Canada. With such a force the sacrifices of the battlefield will not be in vain. They can make effective the deepest longings of both the statesmen and the ordinary man.—Contributed.



## UNITED NATIONS FACTS

### JUNGLE MEMORIAL!

A MEMORIAL CROSS TO GEN. ORDE WINGATE, LEADER OF BRITISH GUERRILLAS IN BURMA, WAS CARRIED MILES BY NAGAS, INDIAN HILLMEN, TO THE CLEARING IN THE BURMA JUNGLE WHERE WINGATE'S PLANE CRASHED!



### BURIED TREASURE!

VAULTS CONTAINING 100,000,000 FRANCS IN VALONGNE, FRANCE, WERE BURIED DURING GERMAN CLEARING OUT DESTRUCTION AND WERE LATER UNCOVERED BY U.S. BULLDOZERS!



### CHURCHILL CLUB!

DANISH BOYS IMPRISONED FOR SABOTAGE FORMED A "CHURCHILL CLUB", ESCAPED FROM PRISON NIGHTLY, COMMITTED MORE SABOTAGE AND WERE BACK IN JAIL BY MORNING!

UNITED NATIONS INFORMATION OFFICE • 410 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 20, N. Y.

## WARCASTS

With his feet firmly planted on Philippine soil, General MacArthur declared to the Filipinos: "I have returned." When he promised two and a half years ago that he would come back some day, he did so in the unshakable faith that the American people would in time provide him with the armed might to blast the Japs from their conquest. Let us never relax in our vital war production until General MacArthur finally marches down the streets to Tokyo.

At Saipan a Jap mortar shell blew off the arm of a Marine sleeping in a foxhole and he did not know it until a friend woke him up and told him. The wounded Marine explained later: "I was so tired out, I didn't even feel it." Behind this simple statement we can read all the bitter fighting and grueling hard work the Marine and his buddies had done to reach such a stage of weariness. This is a thought for all of us to bear in mind—at those moments when our war jobs seem unusually tiresome. Remember, the Marines get tired too!

LVT's, those beach-busting Alligators and Water Buffaloes, are taking the brunt of most of our amphibious landings in the Pacific... and the Japs are hammering them at every opportunity. These sea-going tanks are important to Victory, and we will need plenty of them when our forces start scrambling ashore on the Jap mainland. Let's see that they have enough of them to hit the beaches with everything we've got.

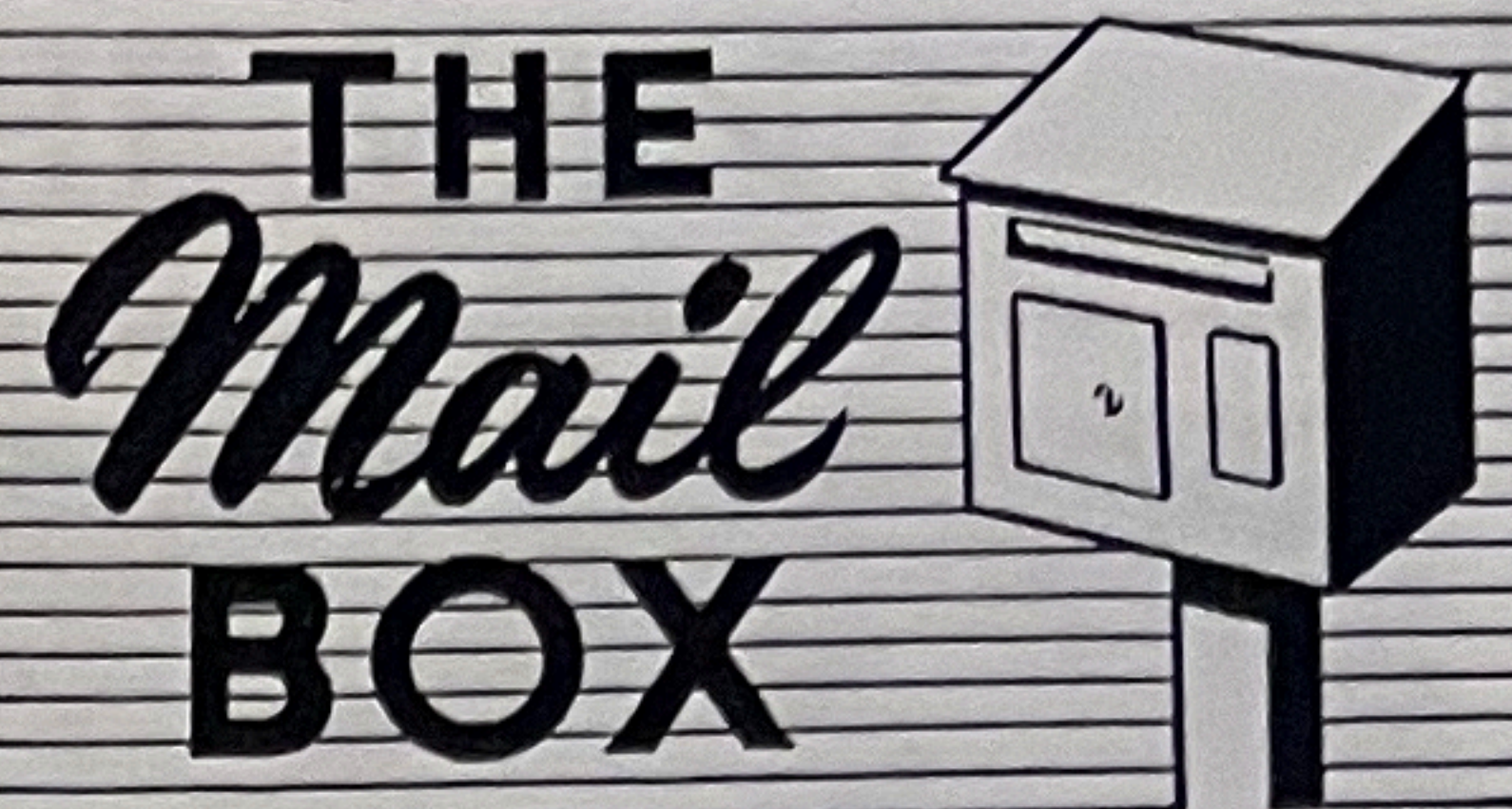
Here's a citation for the men and women of the textile industry who are seldom in the war spotlight. Admiral William Brent Young, Chief of the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, says: "Cotton and textiles play as vital a part in the operations of the Navy as armorplate and big guns. There is not one moment of the sailor's day, awake or asleep, that does not depend upon textiles of some sort. The men and women behind the looms have performed magnificently in the war." Keep up the good work!

Admiral Halsey once said: "Each of us has an appointment in Tokyo." He is doing his utmost to keep it and at an early date. It's our job—every one of us—to help him and the rest of our Pacific fighters to reach Japan on schedule by meeting our production dates on schedule.

Know your Enemy—the Jap. He never admits defeat, seldom surrenders. Marine pilots flying Corsairs still draw heavy anti-aircraft fire from Jaluit, one of the Marshall atolls by-passed and hopelessly isolated in the last February's capture of Kwajalein—although Jaluit is one of the most thoroughly bombed spots on earth.

A naval aviator on solitary patrol ran into thirty-four Jap planes. The last heard from him via radio were the words: "I've got four down already and thirty more cornered." The magnificent courage like this makes your heart glow and your pulse beat faster, but if you want to help more of them come home, call on your hands as well as your heart—today—on your job.

Here is a direct message from the Under Secretary of the Navy: "The war is definitely not almost over. Before us lies the choice of winning by a knockout or settling for a rather doubtful decision. The Marines who gave their lives to win a few more yards of black mud at Cape Gloucester and who died on the nightmare reefs of Tarawa, were fighting all the way—to the end. Are we in a position to say, that here, in the safety of our own homes, we who sent them to battle are not ready to match their determination?"



## SUB-CONTRACT DEPT.

Dear Gang:

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking one and all for the beautiful ear-rings and brooch I received as a parting gift from the office.

I thoroughly enjoyed my association with everyone, and can truthfully say that the three months I spent in the Sub-Contract Department have been the happiest months of my stay in Canada.

It is with deep regret that I say goodbye to all the friends I have made, but I hope if any one of you have occasion to come to Sudbury, where I intend to make my home for some time, you will be sure to look me up.

Many thanks again for your kindness. Yours sincerely,

JOYCE McRAE.

Nov. 13, 1944.

## HELPFUL HINTS FOR NIGHT-SHIFT WORKERS

To turn day into night and night into day takes careful planning and reorganizing of your own life and those around you. It is folly to believe you can sleep and eat haphazardly and be on the job with your work well done, you'll feel like the devil, too!

So, take a tip! After you come off the shift in the morning, have breakfast, take some form of mild exercise in the fresh air—walking is good—do your shopping, and you are ready for your noon meal before going to bed between 2 and 3 o'clock. Sleep till 10 or 11 and have a good meal before going to work.

If you keep these hours regularly you won't have any trouble turning night into day—and if you don't feel better, sue me!

## KEEP OUT FROM UNDER

(by JOHN A. GANAS, Safety Engineer)

When you hear the crane operator ringing his warning bell when transporting a load—keep out from under.

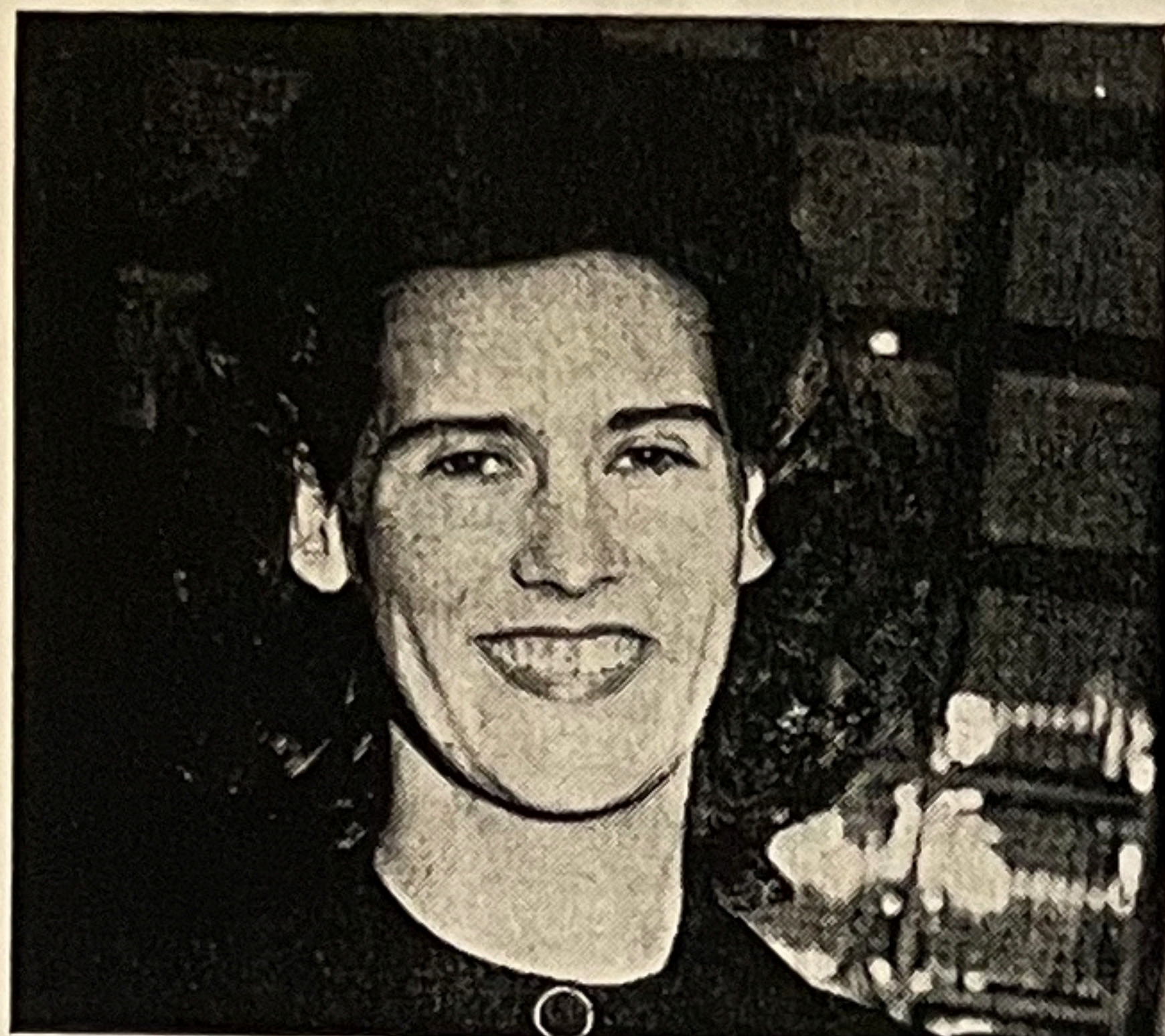
Some people don't even bother to look up at the crane when they hear the warning bell as if they were thinking "it can't happen here." Anything can happen. Our crane operators are doing a swell job—give them a break, and "keep out from under."



NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

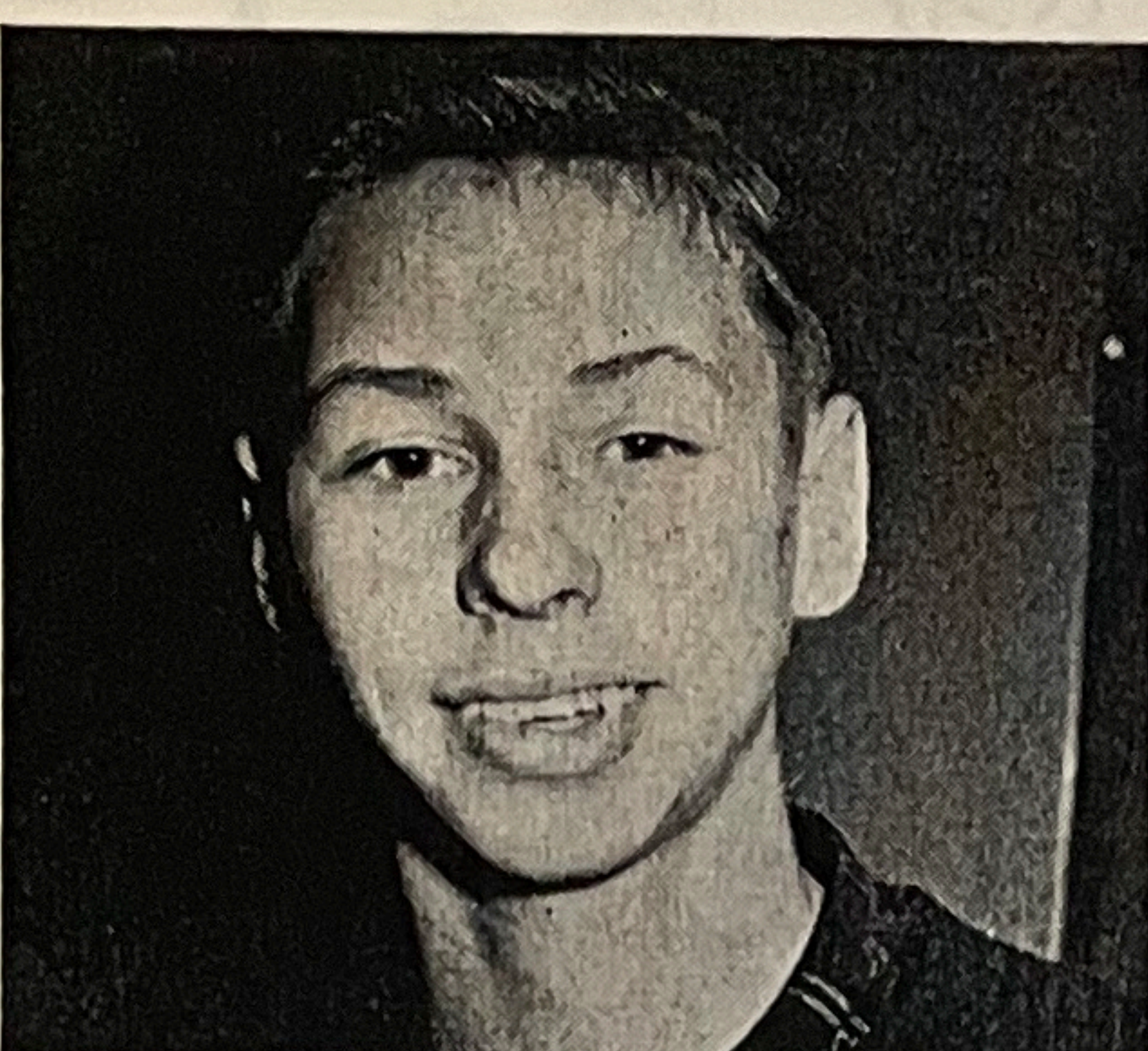


## DO YOU BELIEVE THAT CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN?



Mary Hall, Tabulating:

"A man's appearance may be improved by clothes, but it's personality that makes him."



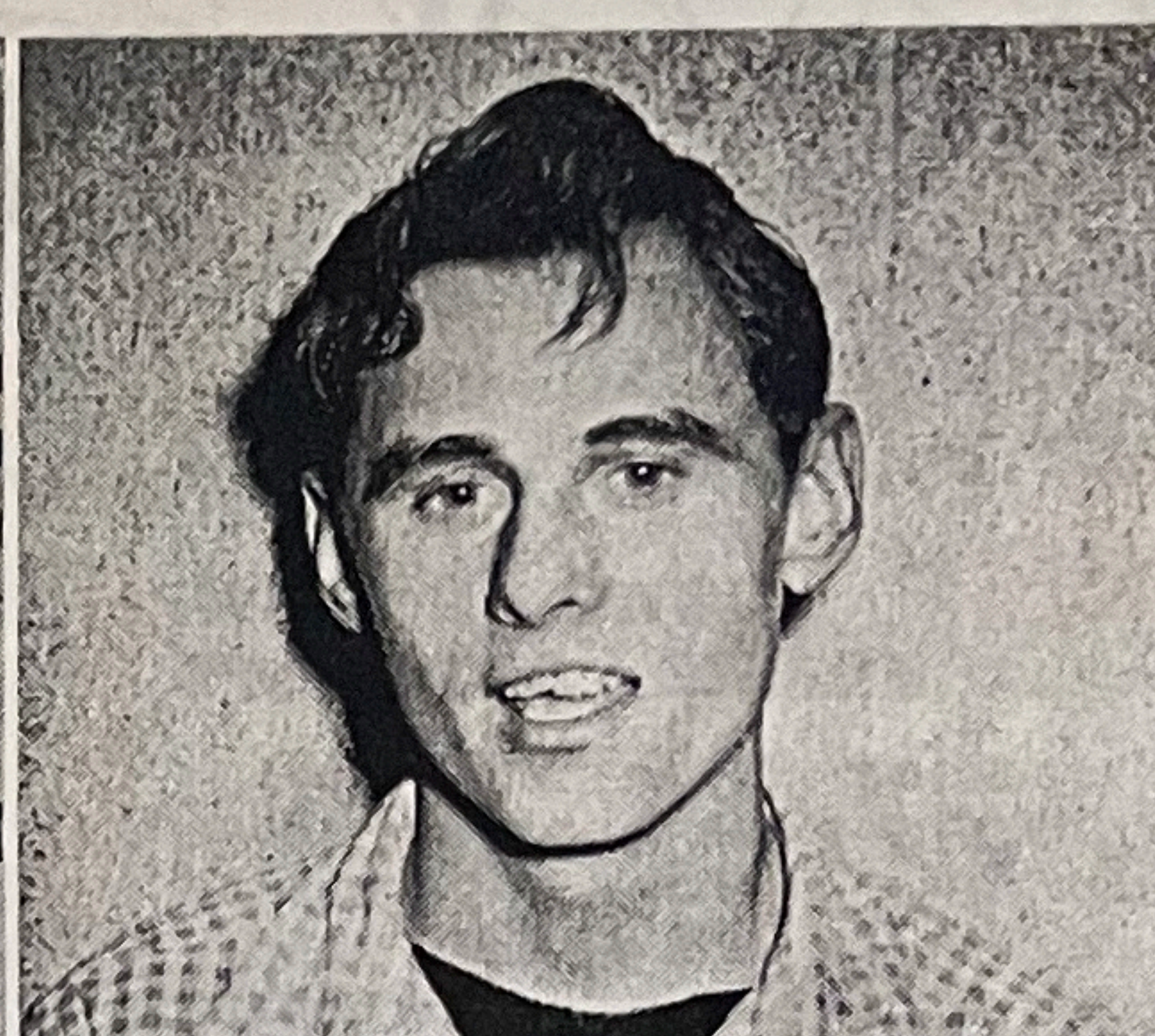
Alf. Wood, Dept. 88:

"Clothes don't make the man. A man 'makes' the clothes he wears."



Mrs. Norah Babin, Dept. 75:

"Clothes do not make a man, but they help a lot."



Dick Arvelin, Stationery:

"It's what's in them that counts."

### DEPT. 67

The Timber Wolf of those that pack.

By gar, here we are again! This is the time for us to speak of many things—people, happenings, food—that seems to recall something that has been tucked away in the back of our minds for some time.

To let you in on the story now: Last Thursday night there was a party after bowling, at one of the participant's houses. Mike Snyder was in attendance and they even bought some special lunch for him—Passion food, we believe it was called. Hmm!

Did you know that our department has the most blood donors in the plant? Sure! They hold the most parties, so nearly every day somebody has to have their eyes drained. More mad, mad fun!

Have you ever noticed the location of the R.C.A.F. desk in this hyar corner of the plant? The fellows don't seem to mind in the least, and the girls haven't caught on yet. Should we move the desk or the steps? All this has been gleaned from "L" for Lankie. He knows!

Cecile Cizmar came to work last Monday morning with quite a gleam in her eye. Could it be that as she stepped out of the door her soldier husband stepped in? He's home on leave.

How come Mary Zubrecki was working nights last week? She's never done that before. Something is very mysterious. La de dah.

We see the dusk is thickening, and hear the howl of the pack so we must get on our bib and tucker 'ere the wolves get on our trail. Adios!

### DEPT. 69

On her return from a trip to Edmonton, Irene Thornton was transferred to Department 71. We're going to miss you, Irene, but then in this case, one department's loss is another's gain.

Irene was our former reporter and I have been asked to take over since she left.

FLASH! I have been informed that a guy named Joe has taken up jitterbugging. He was last seen at the Elks Club dancing with a redhead. I didn't know you liked jitterbugging, Joe!

Muriel Sharkey has left the plant and is expecting her hubby to return from overseas soon. We wish you lots of luck, Muriel.

We also wish to welcome Lillian McKay, Ollie Grant, Mary Mastriani, Olive Franks, Lorraine Joseph, Mary Murphy, Mrs. Irene Puls, and Mrs. Lorna Turner to our department. Hope you like working with us, folks.

That's all for now. See you next week.

### TOP TACKER

The indicator points to Mr. Ted Atkinson as the Charmed Circle's most popular gent for 1944. Ted, who has been booting them home for seven years, was runner-up to Johnny Adams in 43 for the Mr. North American Riding Championship. Ted is sitting on the top rung of the ladder hitting the home stretch with 259 winners to his credit. Higher than any title winning effort in the last seven years, with the exception of the late Earl Daws 1940 287. Ted rates Devil Diver as the best mount he's had, with Eddie Arcaro and George Woolf as turfdom's two top riders.

### DEPT. 20—PURCHASING

Monday morning was one of those quiet mornings so typical of our department (?). Just a faint murmur of voices could be heard and the rattle of an occasional thought. Then—a blood-curdling yell, a series of screams, the thud of falling bodies, the dashing of feet, girls, who are not afraid of tackling 180 pounds of manhood, fainted dead away. The reason for all this chaos and confusion was a little mouse, which only a few saw, scampering across the office floor.

Inside information reveals that a cute redhead in our office and a certain young man in Sub-Contracting Department danced every dance with each other at the Staff House dance. They must have tripped the light fantastic at a terrific pace. Why? Well, the morning after she was walking on air and he was going around in circles.

Marge, the fellow you met at the Staff House dance must have been really smooth when you stayed in Saturday evening and listened to the Navy program over CFPA.

What made you blush, Elsie? Could it be the presence of Jerry Weller while you were in the act of wiping your orange juice hands on Crissie's white blouse?

Jack, you look very debonair with that new hat and overcoat. Hey, whatchadoin' tonight?

Gwen Walker, a member of long standing in our department, left us on Saturday to be with her hubby, who is returning home from overseas shortly. Gwen was presented with a lovely pendant and ear-ring set. The best of luck to you and your husband.

German inmates of a prisoner of war camp near Montreal occupy themselves with the manufacture of products not directly used in the prosecution of the war. In the past year six hundred carloads of supplies has been their production record. They make packing boxes, stretcher carriers, hospital chairs, doctor's gowns, hospital pyjamas and mend boots.

### DARING FEATS OF MACHINES AND MEN CONFIRM HELLDIVER POPULARITY

Washington.—The first cannon-firing warplane built for aircraft carriers, the Navy's new version of the Curtiss Helldiver (SB2C) dive bomber is now in action against the Japanese in the Pacific. The Helldiver 20 millimeter guns helped to swell the score of damage inflicted by Navy Air Group One, one of the first units to be equipped with the new cannon planes, which has returned from a tour of combat. The air group destroyed 101 enemy planes in aerial combat and 104 on the ground, and sank or damaged 38 Japanese ships, including three aircraft carriers.

These new Helldivers are equipped with a pair of 20 millimeter fixed cannon, mounted on the leading edge of the wing, in place of the former armament of .50 calibre machine guns. This is in addition to the flexible machine guns operated by the rear seat radioman-gunner.

The Dive Bombers of Air Group One were so well protected by their companion squadron of fighter pilots that they never had a chance to use the cannon against a Jap plane in the air. On the only occasion when a Helldiver pilot had a Jap plane in his cannon sights, a fighter swooped down and sent the enemy plunging in flames. But the cannon were used very effectively for strafing of water and land targets, such as parked aircraft, anti-aircraft guns, ammunition and fuel dumps, and buildings.

One of the most unusual experiences of Bombing Squadron One was that of Lieut. Richard E. James, U.S.N.R., 26-year-old Helldiver pilot, who dive bombed the Japs in a powerless airplane.

Lieut. James had started into a dive against a nest of Japanese anti-

aircraft on Orote Peninsula on Guam June 12, when a burst of "ack ack" hit his plane. He watched a bomb, minus its fins, come slowly out from under his wings and into his propeller. The propeller was immediately shattered and his power was gone.

The Helldiver was not far down in time to pull out and glide to some landing place. But Lieut. James went right on with the dive to the normal pull-out altitude and dropped his bomb.

"I had those winks (bursts of the Jap anti-aircraft guns) in my bomb sights, and it just never occurred to me to pull out," he explained. "I guess I have a one-track mind."

After dropping the bomb, Lieut. James glided out over Apré Harbor. The plane was very low. The whole shorelight was shooting at him and the dead quiet of his engine enabled him to hear every gun report.

His rear seat gunner, David H. Smith, Aviation Radioman First Class, U.S.N.R., of Edinburg, Texas, blazed back with his flexible guns. That's the way they went across Apré Harbor, losin' altitude rapidly.

Lieut. James didn't bother to "jink" (stage evasive tactics). He was too busy concentrating on the other side of the harbor reef. The Helldiver's bomb bay doors were saffing open, wing flaps were up, and the plane was flying down wind. Even so, he managed to stretch the glide across the reef and set the dive bomber down safely in the ocean.

Smith had the life raft open quickly and they climbed aboard. A stone's throw away towered the cliffs of Orote. They hurriedly rigged up a sail and slowly the space of water widened. They watched for gunfire from the shore but it never came. After sailing eight miles, they were picked up.

## VOLUNTEERS WANTED FOR CAN-CAR REVUE

After many months of hard work this Revue is now starting to take shape. However, some additional assistance is needed. If you can fulfill any of the following positions, do so right now:

- COSTUME MAKERS
- MEN FOR DANCE ROUTINES
- SPECIAL INDIVIDUAL TALENT

For full particulars contact  
HUGH C. NISBET, P.A.X. 207.



# THE Feminine Touch

## BREEZY BITS

"Give not thy tongue too great a liberty, lest it take thee prisoner. A word unspoken is like the sword in the scabbard—thine; if vented, thy sword is in another's hand. If thou desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue."—Quarles.

Lemons are a useful housekeeping aid. Aluminum pans and other kitchen utensils may be brightened by rubbing with salt and a little lemon juice and wiping off with damp rag. Then shine with metal polish. If an aluminum pot becomes darkened inside, fill with water, add a sliced lemon and boil. Iron rust, ink and scorch stains may be treated with lemons. Moisten the spot with lemon juice, sprinkle with salt and place in sunlight. Repeat if necessary. Many lipstick stains respond to lemon juice used full strength on white fabrics and diluted on colored. Rubbing with a cut lemon will remove marks on woodwork made by scratching matches.

To prevent your hands from chapping, rinse with cold water after washing. Remove black shoe polish stains from clothing by using soap and water or turpentine. For tan polish use alcohol or vinegar.

Remove the onion odor from a knife by drawing the blade through a raw carrot two or three times.

Your broom will last much longer if you hang it and don't leave it standing on its bristles.

No bread crumbs for that Brown Betty pudding? Ready to serve cereal used in the same amount as bread will save the day and taste quite as good.

Ferns and palms will stay green and healthy if a tablespoon of cod liver oil is poured around the roots of each plant once a month.

Maybe you aren't bow-legged, but run-over heels will make you look that way. Besides, they pull shoes out of shape and cause them to wear out faster.

How about it, guys and gals? Move down to the back of the bus, please! Think of how silly we look from the street! Bow heavy, pitching and bouncing, gee, it's gruesome isn't it?

## GIFT SUGGESTIONS

### A Kitchen Utensil Holder

"Where's the tin opener?" and "What has happened to the corkscrew?" These are remarks often overheard in the kitchen. The reason why the tin-opener and corkscrew have the habit of becoming elusive the moment they are wanted is that they are usually kept huddled together, with an assortment of similar things, and one helps to hide the other.

A really good plan is to take a piece of gingham or printed cotton, about 20 inches square, to sew over the edges and to fix rows of little pockets, each one of which is reserved for a special article. Naturally, two loops must be sewn to the upper edge, so that the square may hang snugly on the kitchen wall.

Do not make the pockets too deep or the articles put in them will be difficult to get out. Also, it helps in locating a thing, if it can be partly seen. It will be a good plan to provide pockets of various sizes.

## PARCELS FROM HOME



A parcel from home is the next best thing to a breath of real Canadian air to the boys at the front. Here AC1 H. J. McElroy of Calgary, stacks up parcels before distribution to an R.C.A.F. unit overseas. These compact and well wrapped bundles have reached their destination in perfect condition.—R.C.A.F. photo.

## FIRST AID PROCEDURE

Due to the numerous cases of injury in the plant, it has been decided by your Safety Council to follow the procedure discussed and approved by the Steward's Safety Sub-Committee and the Council.

1. That any open bleeding wound is an emergency and as such does not necessarily require a First Aid slip.

2. That a re-dressing will be taken care of by the issuing of a slip by the First Aid Department. This slip will show the individual's name, clock number and date, and time of re-dressing and need only be shown to the foreman.

3. That foremen, lead-hands, etc., will issue First Aid slips on request without question.

4. That First Aid slips will be available at all times and can be issued by supervisors, foremen, lead-hand or safety steward.

There should be little inconvenience to employees in procuring slips and should there occur a situation where you are unable to contact your foreman, leadman or safety steward, any available foreman, leadman or safety steward will issue one.

## A NEW PARLOR GAME

Perhaps not one newspaper reader in ten thousand appreciates the literary skill required to produce a headline.

The headlines come out so neatly in print that it seems as though they must have been dropped into place by some sort of hocus-pocus. Actually the copyreader had to read the reporter's story and, at the order of the news editor, had to find words of exactly so many letters for an eight-column streamer or a three-line one-column head. These words must fit the space exactly and must give the hasty reader a comprehensive idea of all that follows in the story.

An exciting parlor game might be devised around headline writing. Suppose you gave your guests identical copies of stories clipped from a newspaper, minus headlines, and told them to write eight-column streamers for each story. Each streamer would be limited to 32 letters and spaces. Commas, semi-colons and the letter "i" should be counted as half a space, the letters "m" and "w" as one and a half spaces.

## WHAT'S NEWS FROM THE LIBRARY

Our plant, as is customary with many others, receives a great many industrial magazines and business papers each month. After these have travelled the route through the plant, they are held in the Library for reference purposes. Anyone wishing to avail themselves of this service phone PAX385.

Physical handicaps such as loss of limb, limitation of motion in joints and wasting of muscles, no longer need be a serious obstacle to obtaining a student or private pilot certificate, if the applicant can prove his ability to fly safely.—Aviation News.

Apparently high altitudes tend to reopen healed lung scars caused by tuberculosis.—Air Transport.

It's of cardinal importance that pressurized warcraft have transparent enclosures which will confine bullet-shattering to the smallest possible area. Here's the story of the development of a new laminate for such installations, complete with design data and details of attachment, gunfire tests and strength factors.—Aviation.

John Q. Public got his initial picture view of America's pioneer jet-propelled aircraft—the Bell Airacomet—when side and nose photos of the fighter were released late in September. In addition, Britain's Gloucester jet-plane, reported to have performed successfully against German robot bombs, likewise was revealed in a photo study.—Aviation.

War is burning up America's backlog of scientific knowledge and not stimulating research and invention as is generally believed, the National Association of Manufacturers revealed recently.—Iron Age.

A red hot takeoff is the Grumann TBF Avenger makes "jump" takeoff aided by power of four 330 h.p. jet units, which navy designates "Jato," attached to bottom of fuselage near wing roots. Jato units permit greatly increased loads with takeoff run reduced by 33 to 60 per cent. Each unit is cylinder full of solid propellant which includes oxygen in mixture so it can burn without air, and each unit has an electric spark plug for starting.—Aviation.

## CHEESE-APPLE PIE

Cheese-apple pie offers something out of the ordinary in the pie line—it is designed to become top favorite with all the family.

Pie paste, 6 medium sized apples, 1/3 to 1/2 cup brown sugar, 1/4 teaspoon cinnamon, 1/8 teaspoon nutmeg, 1/8 teaspoon salt, 1 tablespoon cornstarch, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, 1/2 teaspoon grated lemon rind, 1 cup grated cheese.

Line nine-inch pie plate with pastry. Peel, core and slice apples thinly. Combine sugar, spices, salt and cornstarch and sift over the apples, stirring gently until well coated. Place apples in layers in the pie shell. Dot with butter and sprinkle with lemon juice and rind. Bake, without a top crust in a hot oven, 425 degrees F for 25 to 30 minutes. Remove from oven, sprinkle cheese over pie and return to oven to melt cheese. Serve hot or cold.





## BASKETBALL

## Women's Shop League

Last week saw the teams in this league divide their positions and as a result there is no longer a tie for first place. Time Office defeated Dept. 40 to take the lead while the reinforced Production Office team turned back Engineering. Gladys Monteith of the Production Office team, Mary Thibaudau of Dept. 40 and Ann Gillies of Time Office were the heavy scorers. Coaches and players are reminded that the referees are in charge of the games.

Production Office: N. Telford, C. Hitchcock, T. Habkirk 2, M. Ellard, G. Monteith 10, P. Dobrowsky, M. Monteith 3, F. Gray 2—total 17.

Engineering: Wallster, Burman, Jewhurst, Nixon, Headon, Kozloski 2, Andros 2, Young, Marak, Green—total 4.

Dept. 40: A. Lewko, J. Cole, E. Loisselle 4, A. Boldt 2, M. Saidock, M. Thibaudau 5, McCullough—total 11.

Time Office: E. MacDonald 2, E. Papas 2, Ann Gillies 8, M. Purcell 2, L. Goodman 6, Agnes Gillies—total 20.

Referee: S. Robb.

Note: Teams must secure their own referees.

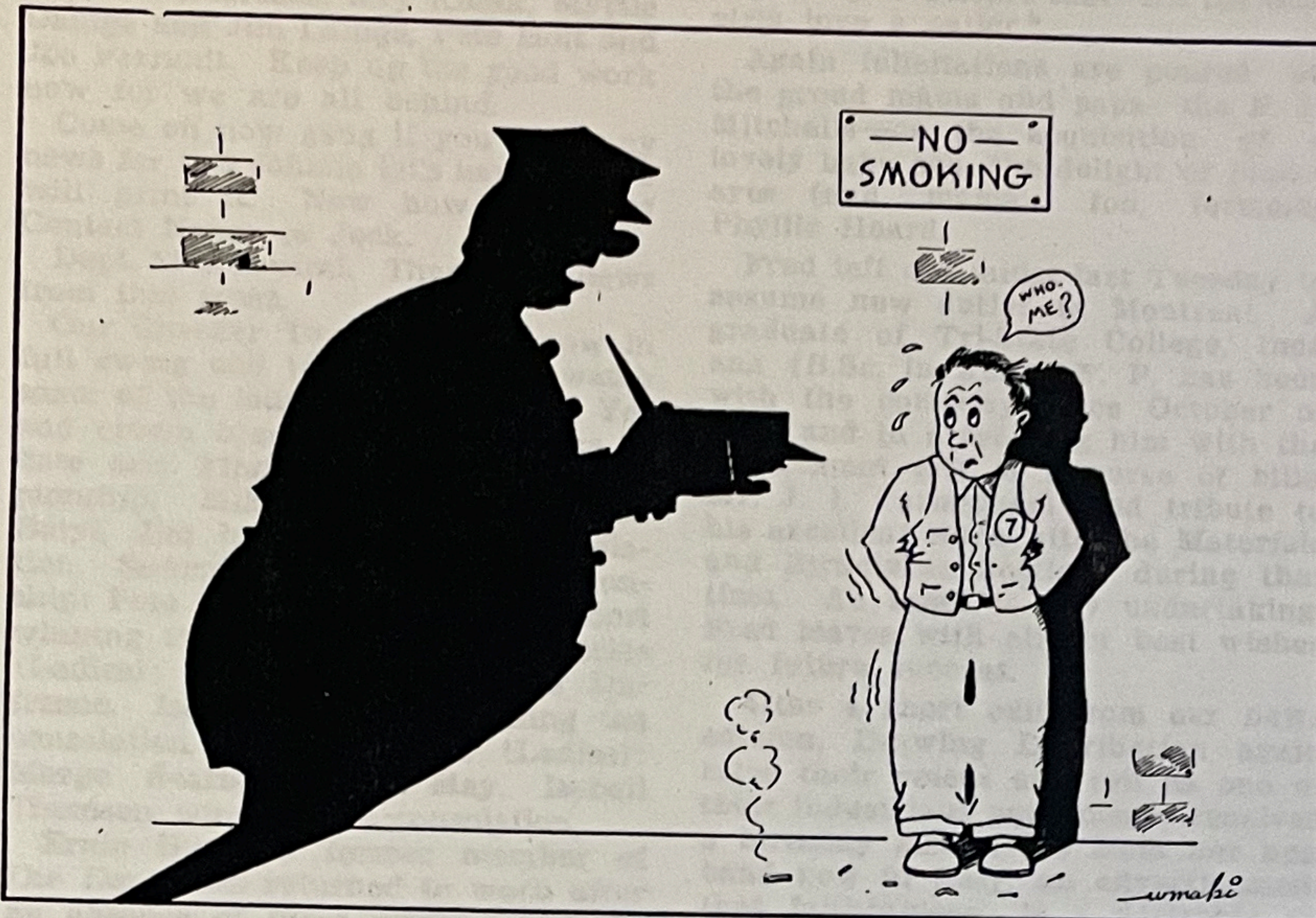
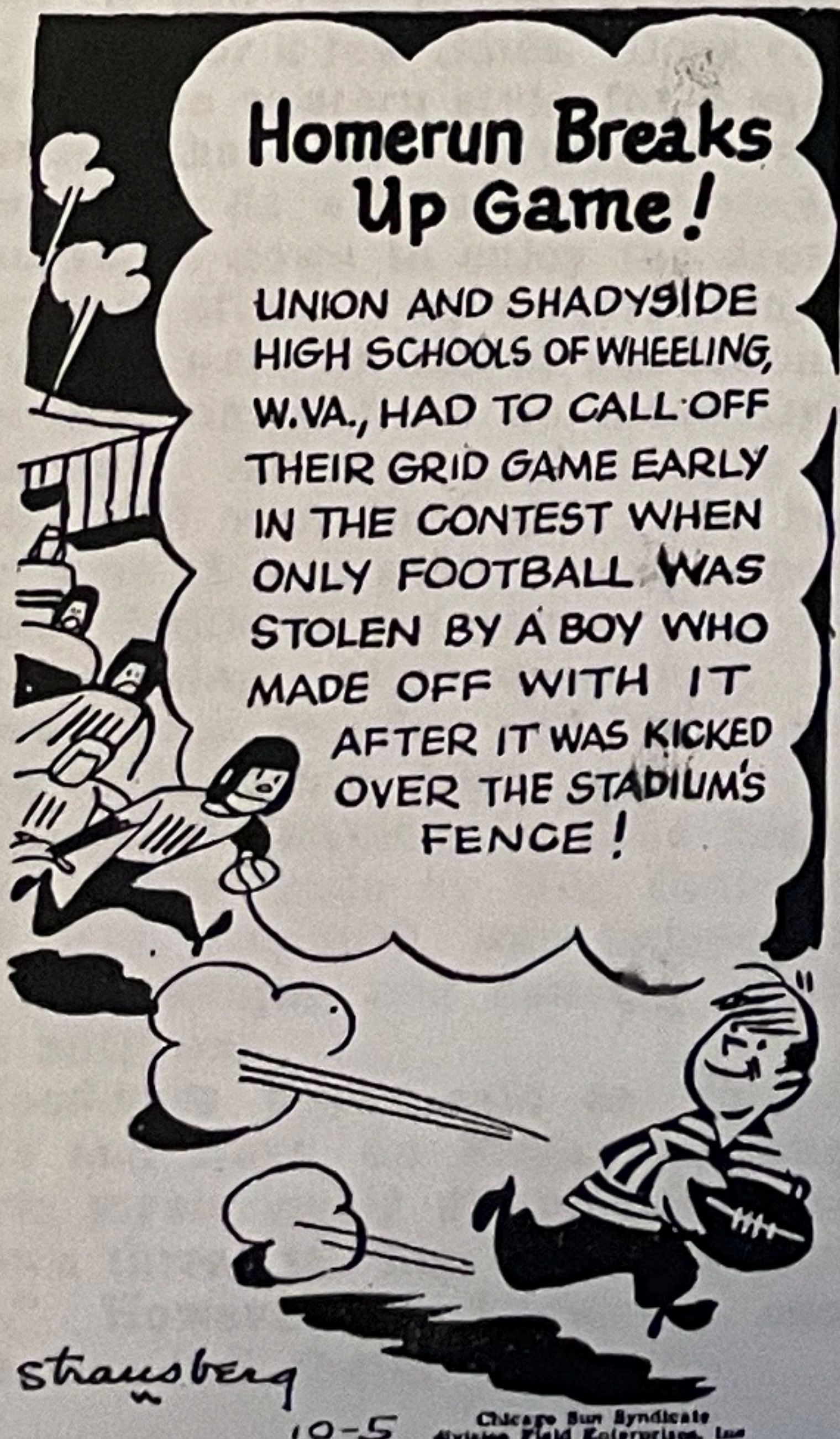
## Men's League

Three games were played in this league last week with Engineering defeating Stores, R.C.A.F. over Lofting and Dept. 40 over Dept. 83. Play in this league is too rough and as a result referees are asked to banish any players who use unsportsmanlike tactics and to call more fouls. The official rule book states "that at no time is a referee to relax from the official rules. Lofting handed R.C.A.F. quite a scare by holding the lead with only a few minutes to go. However, two long shots by Gleeson reversed the score and gained the Airmen another win. This was the fastest and cleanest game of the week.

Lofting: Brodie 7, Nutt, Carlson 1, Spence, Hendricks, Daniels 7, Matthews 2, Tracz 2—total 19.

R.C.A.F.: Smith 2, M'Kim 13, Marion, Toombs 3, Walker 1, Gleeson 4—total 23.

Dept. 40: Taylor 8, Matyczuk, Zeleny 2, Woit 4, Wilson 9, Novak 4—total 27. Dept. 83: Holmes 1, Chabot, Kozak 6, Struchynski 2, Nowhuck, Binder 2—total 11.



Drawn by W. Maki, Rivet Crib.

## YOU NAME IT . . . by THE BLACK CAT

There is a terrific din in the shop—rivet guns hammering, hundreds who should be rivetting are jabbering; others tap tools on benches and parts. Why? To give the foreman the impression that production is being carried out at a terrific pace created for the specific purpose of keeping him in that hole, for if he was to come out and look around they would all have to work. Yes, I said work, a disgusting word, no matter how you pronounce it, or what kind of an accent you put on it. It signifies a condition brought out by a stupid dame, who, like all women, had to have her own way.

Yes, Eve is responsible for this hated disease which mankind must have or return to the dust from whence they sprang.

She coaxed and nagged and wheedled until Adam, who, after all, was only human, fell before her charms, whether it was the coming of autumn and the falling of the leaves that finally removed the last of his willpower and made him take the bite of the apple that has been stuck in the throat of men until this day, I am not quite sure. However, I know he ate it, for I'm the guy that got the core.

The din in the shop is still at its peak when suddenly the shrill blast of a whistle cuts the air, like the whine of a 75MM shell winging by overhead. Yes, it is smoking period, the ten minutes ten thousand people have been waiting for two hours for, the 10 a.m. toot on the tooter that creates a graveyard atmosphere instantly. Hammers are left in mid-air, as hands quickly release them to dive into pockets for pipe or tobacco. A rivet is left half set to be forgotten and later caught by R.C.A.F. inspection. This causes the workman to moan choice vowels and cruel words about inspectors in general.

The whistle blows again—smoke period is over. The girls throw away their apple cores. Yes, apple cores; they eat the fruit that caused man's downfall. Whether its to build up their wiles or not I do not know, but

seeing it is the forbidden fruit, they probably eat it just to be obstinate.

It will really be tough on the men after the war—the girls having so much competition for the last five years have changed the old set rules of "come on" into an ever increasing and much more subtle bag of tricks. When the quota drops, evening the numbers of men and women, brother look out! You won't be able to pooh-pooh-six and go out with the seventh. Sadie Hawkins days will become a cherished memory. Your harem will become a single shrew, horrible thought isn't it? But believe me you have it to look forward to. You won't stand a girl up one night and have her come to you the next day and apologize to herself for you, then ask you to take her out again. No, friend, no, you are doomed to a fate far worse than you are handing out to the gals now.

They will never forget, and what's worse, they will never let us forget. It's born in them and nothing can change it. Yes sir, Eve started a thing called perpetual motion but our great scientists are so dumb, it's under their noses every day and they're looking for it.

So when a dame gets the best of you, blame it on Eve, for if it wasn't for her we could sit around on our posteriors and develop stenographic spread. Sip the sweet nectars of life and relax and enjoy its better things. By better things I mean the descendants of Adam and his one rib which he made over into a creature called a woman.

Well, maybe I am backing down a little but you can't deny the fact that although a woman was never born to get along with, you sure as hell can't get along without them—as if you'd want to. They have their good points as well as bad and even though they cover them with sweaters they still show.

I still have a half hour to wash up so I'd better do it before the mob is released. Well, I'm away with the whistle. Be see you next week.

Well, you all bought your bonds, so its back to the blondes. Bye now.

## BOWLING FAME

Last Tuesday nite, the doorman of the hall of fame (bowling) failed to answer John Copeland's bid for admittance. John, a 64-year old youngster from Dept. 48 (Progress) bowls in the City Senior 10-pin league and garnered a big 289, falling 11 pins short of the charmed 300 circle, and a fifty dollar bill, a standing offer by Johnny Covello to anyone rolling a perfect score during league competition at his establishment (Westfort Recreation). While John failed to enter the Hall of Fame, we have visions of his 289 being top score in the Dominion for league play during the 1944-45 season. Friday, in Regina, Ernie Rust rolled 259 to tie the season's high league game there. So, we salute you, Mr. Copeland, for your game is the lakehead's bid to senior 10-pin fame for the present season.

## Divisional Standing

A—		
Hendricks	13	5
Hogg	10	8
Kerwanka	10	8
Cutsey	5	13
Gereghy	9	9
Kowalchuk	11	7
Tomanocy	5	13
Easton	9	9
B—		
Adamson	10	8
Houde	9	9
Gammond	10	8
Tuyl	11	7
Baker	8	10
Grice	8	10
Fucile	8	10
Hall	8	10
C—		
Carlson	7	11
Peterson	7	11
Kyle	11	7
Carrick	13	5
McGonigle	11	7
Mulligan	8	10
Manahan	9	9
Placktis	6	12
D—		
Page	12	6
Black	7	11
Cory	6	12
Gibb	11	7
Roberts	5	13
Miller	10	8
Hamilton	7	11
R.C.A.F.	14	4
E—		
Doman	12	6
Nykiforik	8	10
Bohonas	6	12
Hicks	11	7
Seguin	7	11
Ohlgren	13	5
Marzak	8	10
Kowalyk	7	11
F—		
Barber	9	9
McManus	6	12
McArthur	11	7
Howard	7	11
Fell	15	3
Hosgood	6	12
Hotchkiss	8	10
Suter	10	8
G—		
Wallin	8	10
Taber	7	11
Rewakowsky	10	8
Bearham	14	4
Mitchell	10	8
Mackley	8	10
Robinson	6	12
Thompson	8	10



# DEPARTMENT NEWS

## DEPT. 83

"Wings" is again in the news, and this time to stay—I hope! Well, let's get on with the news, gossip, slush and what have you.

Well, for the gossip: Hey, Mike! How about giving us the score on the situation between you, the Tool Crib and Tool and Resale?

Say, Sis, why the sudden urge to learn Ukrainian?

Well, they say absence makes the heart grow fonder, but then, Ann should know—or aren't you talking?

Better watch it, Margie, you're sure getting around.

I hear our own Carmel is quite the girl for doing the Hula. Say, Carm, how did you make out at the Sadie Hawkins dance? I hear you wanted to take your shoes off and do a little Hula dancing. Never mind the razing. Department 83's proud of their dancer. Best of luck in the coming Can-Car show.

Now for the news: Say, girls, take a gander at those flashy three-quarter length coats Jeannie and Marion are wearing these days. Pretty zooty, eh girls! Better still, you should see how cute Sandrin looks in Marion's. Say, Jimmy, better watch Sandrin.

Now for the what have yous: Seems like our department is going to be minus three good workers. Sorry to see you go, Bill and Benny. Hope you have a swell trip east, and don't forget old Department 83 and drop us a line some time. Bye Ray—oh! I forget to let you in on it, gang. Ray isn't satisfied to be a war worker. He's leaving us to go in the army. Oh, by the way, Ray, how is Margie's room-mate taking this sudden break-up?

Oh, say, folks and soaks, drink up! Congratulations are in order to our own dear Rusty. Yes! He's the proud papa of a bouncing baby boy. What, no cigars, Rusty. Good show, there, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson.

Oh yes, as for slush: There's plenty of that outside these days.

So long now until our next batch of gossip, news, what have you, and snow (I hope) turns up.

## DEPT. 13—STORES

The third Stores party was held last Wednesday evening, and although the night was wet outside, it was a little drier inside this time. Wasn't it, Apples, Mabel, Archie, Davie?

They'll be moving the dog house in under the kitchen table for the winter soon, Archie, so don't worry, you won't freeze.

The music, supplied by Mary and Audrey at the keyboards of the piano and accordion, was A1. So good, in fact, it had two of the girls bounce off the floor a few times. Doug called off in true western style, for a square dance that left everyone warm enough to do without winter woollies and settle down to enjoy the dreamy numbers after. Two visitors from the R.C.A.F. were an added attraction of the evening, and we do mean Dykie and Pat. We were glad to have you both, and your best girls, and hope you'll be able to attend another party soon. Dykie is the young chap who was missing after operations for about three months, and we're sure glad to have him back again.

Doughnut dunking, in some mighty swell coffee made by Mrs. Gatherum and Mrs. Monteith, was enjoyed by all at midnight, and dancing continued until one.

Good-byes were said to Connie, Julie and Neva, on Friday, although Davie mysteriously disappeared after Neva's threat to "kiss the boys good-bye." However, we know one chap who was "all there."

## DEPT. 41, 42, 53

The Machine Shop Bowling Team, captained by Elsie Bearham, is going great guns just now. To date they have won 14 and lost 4. So you will agree that that is some ball trundling and everyone is a prospective champion. The team is comprised of: Lil Roy, Cis Dufresne, Kay Kosak, Myrtle Dange and Jim Lainge, Pete Holt and Joe Ferrault. Keep up the good work now for we are all behind.

Come on now gang if you have any news for this column let's have it. We will print it. Now how about it? Contact Nancy or Jock.

Dept. 53 is neutral. There is no news from that front.

Our Checker Tournament is now in full swing and it is a treat to watch some of the ladies get their man. Yes and crown him too. The winners to date are: First Series (Men) Championship: Mike Stokluk beat Alex Batyi, Jim having won the consolation. Second Series (Men) Championship: Pete Holt beat Ed Alf, Ed Fedori winning the consolation. First Series (Ladies): Marg Scalzo beat Cis Dufresne. Isabell Thomson winning the consolation. Second Series (Ladies): Marge Scalzo beat G. May. Isabell Thomson winning the consolation.

Ernie Hurst, a former member of Die Dept., has returned to work after an absence of three weeks which he spent in McKellar hospital recovering from a very serious operation. Ernie has donated ten pints of blood making him a member of the gallon club.

Congratulations are in order for Don Durston, Nov. 12 being his birthday, also his wedding anniversary. Best of luck Don.

We are sorry to hear Muriel Clayton is leaving. We wish her the best of everything and hope she has a very happy married life. Lucky man!

Quite a few of the boys who have been out have got their dear (pardon me, deer).

There is also the prospect of a Cribbage Tournament in the near future. So come on all you card sharks and get ready for it.

Ernie Foreman signed up for blood donation. Now how about some of you younger ones following suit.

Our genial foreman Alex Myer is confined to bed with arthritis. Hurry back Alex!

## DEPTS. 41, 42 AND 53

What, another party? Yes, sir! The afternoon shift in the machine shop does not propose to be left without a chance to shove a leg or to wash the frogs out of their throats. They did, and how! It was Saturday night, too. November 12, Prosvital Hall was the place of this shindig. Bill Grausmore and his Thunder Bay Lumberjacks furnished the music. Nobody knows how the barley water got down in the basement, but it was there. Damski had a private bar at one time in the corner by himself. Steve Charvonic was seen with four bottles in both hands and two in his pocket. Anyway by ten o'clock the gang was well limbered up and everybody was cutting fancy figures on the floor. Fred Flaherty furnished the floor show with a good old-fashioned tap dance. We didn't know it was in Fred. O.K. Fred! Miss K. Kosak delighted the audience with some of her lovely singing. Thanks, Kay. The writer didn't see the finish of the party, but by all reports everybody went home tired and happy.

To get another man to care more, care more for him.

## ENGINEERING DEPT.

Orchids to our Men's Basketball team comprise congratulation item No. 1 in this week's news writeup. They haven't lost a game yet. They're tops for a team and stand a good chance in the C.C.A.A. league. Voice from the rooter's bench: "Keep up the good work, fellas!"

Congratulations continue with news of Mary Rezka from Drawing Distribution receiving a very lovely diamond from her fiancé. We're really beginning to believe that "All the nice girls love a sailor."

Again felicitations are poured on the proud mama and papa—the F. P. Mitchells—on the acquisition of a lovely baby son, the delight of papa's eyes (and mama's too, formerly Phyllis Hoard).

Fred left our midst last Tuesday to assume new duties in Montreal. A graduate of Tri-State College, Indiana (B.Sc. in Aero), F. P. has been with the company since October of 1942, and in presenting him with the department gift of a purse of bills, Mr. J. I. Carmichael paid tribute to his excellent work with the Materials and Structures Section during that time. An asset to any undertaking, Fred leaves with all our best wishes for future success.

After a short exit from our news column, Drawing Distribution again raise their voices and tell us one of their industrious petit clerks received a birthday gift of \$50 from her husband now in Italy, an advertisement that faithfulness is a desirable attribute. A step in this direction finds Mrs. Teenie Morman and husband celebrating two weeks of wedded bliss on a pound of grapes, a very nourishing repast.

Deepest sympathy is extended to two homes where brothers are reported missing overseas—Agnes Danyluk and Ruth Peterson. We hope for the best and cheering news that they will return safe.

After a month's absence, Aloha Rollefson is back with us again. We missed you, Aloha, and are certainly glad (more ways than one) you are back pushing the pen in Drawing Change once more.

Question of the week from D.C.: Whom do we know in the Rockies? If you remember, we bade our Wesley farewell and bon voyage to the west coast. He very thoughtfully remembered the gang and sent an anonymous folder of colored pictures. Why anonymous, though, Wesley?

Back to pink sheets, Val Gadowski was welcomed back with open arms by the girls who have been doing a good job in her absence. Val spent the past two weeks with her soldier husband on furlough, and her pals are glad to have her able assistance with the C.C.F. sheets.

A new recruit for the Blood Clinic is our Ditto girl—Hope (hoping for the best). Don't worry, Jack, we'll stand by.

Conspicuous by its absence were the glamorous Victory sweaters of the girls' basketball team last Saturday. What, no victory, girls? Dolefully they reply, "We was robbed."

## SUB-CONTRACT NEWS

Tuesday, Nov. 7 (the birthday of this reporter as well as of assistant Isa Barr), was marked by a dinner honoring the Sub-Contract's White Shorts Girls' Softball team at the Royal Edward Hotel. Incidentally, neither this reporter nor assistant were present due to other celebrations. Back to the party: After the delicious chicken dinner an interesting program was enjoyed by the fourteen girls and Harry Brown.

Items on the program consisted of a violin duet by Eva Nelson and Mary Jacobs, Elsie Montey at the piano; reading by the coach, Harry Brown; sing-song under the leadership of Audrey Jewhurst; acts of magic by Rol Ohlgren were heartily appreciated and called for encores. Norah Telford still doesn't believe there is a hole in her elbow caused through Magician Ohlgren, though the entire assemblage saw the magician pull a silk handkerchief through Norah's arm. Ada Vaillant had heard of water on the knee, but was surprised to find that with a little help from the magician, she could fill a glass with water from the elbow.

During the evening Eva Nelson, on behalf of the girls who had such a successful season, proposed a toast to the coach, Harry Brown. In his response, Harry informed the girls that the pleasure he had derived from the games more than repaid him for his troubles. A toast was also proposed to those responsible for the evening's entertainment. Mattie Witwicki responded to this toast. The evening ended with the girls looking forward to next summer's softball games, while Teresa Strbavy intimated she wants to do some skating first.

During the latter part of the lunch period of Monday, Nov. 13, the personnel of this department collected around our English lassie, Mrs. Joyce McRae. The occasion was marked with this reporter presenting Joyce a matching set of glamor pin and ear-rings on behalf of the Sub-Contracts' Welfare club. Joyce responded very fittingly and stated she regrets to leave but hopes that Sudbury would at least treat her as well.

November 13 saw Fred Page back with us after a business trip taking him to Columbus, Ohio, as well as to our sub-contractors in Eastern Canada.

There seems to be much in store for this Happy Gang in the next short while, what with Don Campbell having moved to a home for Vera and of course Don; Gert and Frank Ross having moved to Don's former abode. Gosh! these places would be ideal for house warming.

The representatives of this department to the committee in charge of the dinner and dance to be held Monday, Dec. 18, by Engineers, Material Control, Sub-Contracts and Stores office, are right in there pitching hard so that all concerned will avail themselves of a good time.

We will find the brotherhood of man when we all accept the fatherhood of God.

## Appeal for Wiping Rags

Due to the impossibility of obtaining industrial hand towels and wiping rags, we are asking the co-operation of all employees in bringing to the plant any old towels or rags (suitable for use as wiping rags), they may have at home and have no use for.

Please deposit any contribution you see fit to bring in the special receptacles which are placed at the entrance gates.

You will be helping yourselves, your company and your country by bringing them.



# DEPARTMENT NEWS

## DEPT. 76

At last this Department seems to have come to life, judging by the party that Shift 1 put on in the Slovak hall last Wednesday night.

Everyone turned out despite the rather juicy evening, and had themselves a merry time until the wee small hours of Thursday morning.

After dancing for awhile, the gang went down to the "dining room" and got cooled off—what was that? Why, 7-up of course! Then we made our way upstairs for some more jiving. That orchestra really surprised us. Howard Hawks was M.C. and did a bang-up job.

"Rubinoff" Burton with his violin, "Pop" McArthur beat it out on the drums, Art Martin and his Hawaiian guitar, and the star performer, Elmer Nelson, fresh off the stage of the Lake Theatre.

The highlight of the evening was a contest between "Crosby" Kruppa and "Swoony" Silverson, rendering "Down by the Old Mill Stream." We never did find out who won because the "White Cliffs of Dover" came into view with Mrs. "Dinah Shore" begin vocalizing. Sparky "Nelson Eddy" didn't let the Cliffs stay very long because he blasted them with Alouette and the rafters fairly shook as the gang helped him out.

Johnny "Casanova Brown" Kowalchuk charmed everyone with his tenor (?) solo. By the way, Johnny would you mind repeating the last line—I still don't get it.

One of the girls was overheard asking a friend if one of the guests was the Black Cat. "I don't think so," was the reply. "He looks like the Grey Wolf."

Walter "Rubber-knees" Faithful says he took ten easy lessons from Madame La Zonga to get that wiggly way.

Now the important question seems to be: when is the next party?

V. P. Jones promised us a bear rug and moose head for the office. Of course he didn't specify whether it was this or next hunting season.

Heard George Brady gave Ben a pedicure the other day. Did you really use the Nibbler?

Well, this is all for now. See you all next week.

## DEPT. 12

Hello, everybody! I think it's time to transfuse some new blood into this paper before the "Black Cat" monopolizes the whole edition. He has really taken it upon himself to see that there isn't any blank space left even if his column has to trail on and on seemingly without end.

Belated! We would like to congratulate the boys and girls of Can-Car for their fine showing in the Seventh Victory Loan drive. They have showed that although they are just the man (or gal) behind the man with the gun, they can still do their share.

What has Eleanor got to rate her picture in the Aircraft Rotograveur?

Hector, how about letting us in on some cribbage games some evening? The game may get a trifle boring but I'm quite sure the cribbage board won't be.

To all girls in Tool Crib: Beware of the Tool Crib Curve!

And about the girl who came up to the crib and said: "Is this a Crib? I thought it looked like this." (Hand illustration only).

What is there about Dept. 12 that brings two of Aircraft Sales' oldest employees into its midst? H. Cook's loss—our gain.

And so for this week we'll say so long to all the boys and girls—and to the Black Cat . . . GRRRR!

## DEPT. 07—TOOL CONTROL

There was an impressive hush throughout the department at 11 o'clock on November 11, as the two minutes' silence was observed. A few weyes were moist as some of the staff thought of their loved ones overseas in neatly-marked graves, and others had a far-away look as though they were with their sweethearts, husbands or brothers on some battlefront; and still others bowed their heads in prayer. It was truly an impressive silence, one that could be felt.

Our heartfelt condolences to Mrs. Edna Volk, of Broadview, Sask., who recently received a telegram stating that her brother had been killed in action overseas.

Colin McLean has left to join the armed forces, and was presented with a leather travelling kit by the members of the department.

Eric Liden recently returned from a business trip to Amherst, N.S., just in time to attend his own wedding. Congrats and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Liden from the whole department.

Dorothy Ferguson is back again after holidaying at home.

Frank Revell of Dept. 45 has been transferred to the Methods Department. Joe Krawchuk is a newcomer to our Drafting Department. We hope you like it here, boys.

Wally Hetsler had the girls worried for awhile last week. He signed for a suite and of course the word got around that he was getting married. Now it turns out that Wally is bringing his mother down here. There's still hope, girls.

About 15 girls of the department and a couple of the men and their wives attended the C.C.F. spaghetti dinner in the Italian Hall recently. And did they have fun! It was worth the price of admission to see the girls try to shovel in the stuff. Polly Kincaid got tangled up in an extra large roll, while Irene Goodfellow couldn't seem to find the ends. Mary Hupka chopped her's into itsy-bitsy pieces and had a real feed while the stuff was still hot. Ask Don Craig and Herb McAfee how they enjoyed the feed. They had their nose-bags on long enough.

## DEPT. 04—SPARES

When moving, call Spares Division, phone 321. Experienced file and desk movers. Special rates to Production Office Depts. Yes, folks, variety is the spice of life. In future Spares will be known as the Chess Department. We have just completed our eighth move in four months.

Welcome back, Percy. We hope you enjoyed your vacation. But, methinks htre's a nigger in the woodpile.

Too bad our party on Thursday evening wasn't a complete success. The only thing lacking was a wet ditch for M. to fall into. Nevertheless, I think everyone enjoyed himself and our hostess was very well pleased with the bon-bon dish presented to her with the compliments of the gang.

Please don't keep us in suspense any longer, Stella. Tell us now when you're going to hit the "Daily Double".

Sorry, Bill, that you went to all the trouble of packing for that trip to Jacksonville. However, maybe next year. After all, as you yourself said: "I've worked my way up in Spares, right from 'scrap'."

In a week or so, every newspaper will carry this item: "Do your Christmas shopping early to avoid the rush." My advice is: "Do your Christmas shopping late to avoid the rush of those who do their Christmas shopping early to avoid the rush."

## MATERIAL CONTROL

Plans are well under way for the big dinner to be held on December 18 at the Royal Edward.

We welcome two newcomers, Richard Harvey and Harry Crewson, who are on loan to us from Dept. 80. Hope you like working with us while you are here. We also welcomed another newcomer this week, Del Nadon, who is working with Ruby Dowling. Guess we should warn you, Del, about the two little wolves we have in here—a blond and a brunette.

We think the kittens should be taken away to some respectable home and taught a few manners. One of them was seen hiding behind a broom looking at a girl's ankles as she passed. It's too bad it couldn't whistle.

## DEPT. 17—TIME OFFICE

Well, folks, here we are again. Once more we are able to contribute a bit of news from our department for the news column. Our news for Dept. 17 must be on a ration basis, for it sure is tough to get it.

On Friday, Nov. 10, a farewell party was held in honor of one of our staff members, Harry Hooke, who has left the company to take up residence in Vancouver. We regret our loss very much. The gang extends all good wishes, luck and success to Harry and his wife. A presentation of an amethyst birthstone ring was made by Nels Scavarelli to Harry Hooke and a corsage of roses for his wife. The party took place in the Polish hall on St. Paul street. The music for the evening was supplied through the courtesy and generosity of one of our fellow workers, Vic Bembin. Thanks a million, Vic.

Luncheon was conducted by Miss Lillian Goodman and Miss Muriel Nicholls. Coffee and refreshments were served by Lloyd Puhalski and Bill Nepjuk. A very pleasant evening was had by all.

Miss Bertha Wilson of our office, better known on the stage and radio as "our little bundle of charms," sang at the Capitol Theatre and helped sales for the Seventh Victory Loan. We wish you all the success in the world if you should decide to take up singing as a career—and we do mean all the success.

Pools for the previous two weeks were won by Mrs. A. Bembin and Owen Williams.

Well, folks, till next time we say so long—and less absenteeism.

## DEPT. 1

Hi, folks! Here we are again with some choice bits of what-have-you?

"Sleep, Sleep, Beautiful Sleep! Oh how I miss it." The foregoing quotation was uttered by Gladys H., one day when she saw her big moment off on the boat. Now that he's gone, Gladdie, I suppose you will be saying, "Sleep, Sleep, Beautiful sleep! Now I can dream of the sleep I've lost."

We extend our deep-felt sympathy to Cliff, on the passing of his father. We hope to see you back soon, Cliff.

Congratulations are in order to Frances Hobson on the winning of a \$50 Victory Bond. We hope you put it to good use after the war.

We wonder if "Click" found a gun to go hunting, or did he find his deer (deer) at home?

Well, gang, our absenteeism is going down. Let's resolve to try to get our absentee reading 0.00 for the duration. Our best is the least we can do.

Visiting Day, Sunday, Nov. 19—and what a day! The day everyone shows off his or her department to the folks. Let's make the impression stick so deep that people will endeavor to understand our point of view when we say "We work for Victory as well as Invest in Victory."

What are the ski enthusiasts going to do without snow? It was ordered out of Karden last month on Assembly Number "Weather Department." Orders were lost. Anyone finding same please contact any ski enthusiasts immediately.

Well, that's about all for now, folks, but let's hope the weather will soon be brighter instead of this fog and rain, and of course lots of snow for that outdoor tribe of humanity that glides on their feet over the dim trails of Mount McKay.

So long, folks. Be seein' you soon.

## Squadron Leader Hems Makes Appeal for Bond Drive



Squadron Leader Hems, R.C.A.F., makes an appeal on behalf of the Seventh Victory Loan drive from the stage of the Orpheum Theatre during an intermission concert by the Canadian Car Orchestra. Miss Betty Marwick, in the foreground, assisted in the vocals.



CANADIAN CAR AND  
FOUNDRY COMPANY'S

# FAMILY DAY

## SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 19th, 1944

### SOME DON'TS FOR EMPLOYEES AND GUESTS

1. In the event of children being lost, the parties concerned should report at the Main Gate, when it will be broadcast over the Plant P.A. system. This also applies to articles being lost within the plant.
2. Guests and employees are specifically requested not to deviate from the scheduled route as this would tend to cause confusion and subsequent loss of time.
3. Cameras will not be permitted to be carried by either guests or employees during their visit through the plant.
4. Smoking must not be indulged in within the plant premises.
5. It must be definitely understood that only immediate members of employee's family, as shown on the report submitted by the employee, will be admitted on the employee's pass.
6. Entrance to the plant, and exit from the plant, will be by the Main Gate only.
7. First Aid rooms will be open, with nurses and doctor in attendance, and the plant will be patrolled by members of the St. John's Ambulance Brigade.
8. For security reasons, certain parts of the aircraft will be covered over and certain parts of the building will be roped off for non-admittance. Employees will be responsible for seeing their guests in no way tamper with the covered parts of the aircraft.
9. The Company will not be responsible for accidents insured while on Company property.

### CAN-CAR FAMILY DAY VISITING SCHEDULE

In order to avoid congestion and make the visit of all as pleasant as possible, it has been found necessary to allocate the visiting hour of each department. It is absolutely necessary that the following visiting schedule be adhered to.

However, any employees not being able to visit the plant at the hour allotted to their department will be permitted to bring their guests between 10 a.m. and 11:30 a.m.

Please note that there will be no admittance after 4:30 p.m.

TIME	DEPT. NO.	DEPARTMENT NAME
12 NOON	00	Matrons
	01	Bill of Material
	03	Production Release
	8 (Hourly)	Engineering
	11 (Hourly)	Progress
	12 & 14	Com. Stores, Tool Cribs, G.F.E. Stores
	23, 24, 27, 28	Tool Efficiency, Template Cribs
		Traffic, Aircraft Sales
		Cafeteria
	30	
12:30 p.m.	03	Production Tabulating
	04	Spares Division
	05	Sub Contracting
	06	Planning Co-ordination
	07	Tool Control
	13	Stores
	32	Inspection
	08	Engineering
	33	Inspection View Room
	34	Maintenance
1:00 p.m.	37	Salvage
	39	Spot Welding & Rivet Control
	41	Machine Shop
	40	Jig & Tool
	42	Die Dept.
	44	Woodworking
	45	Modification & Rework
	48	Punch & Press
	09	Material Control
	10	Project Co-ordination, Expediting
1:30 p.m.	11	Progress
	43 & 51	Kirkstite Die & Drop Hammer
	53	Spar Miller
	54	Anodizing & Rework
	55	Heat Treat
	04	Paint & Dope
	06	Fabric & Tank Covering
	67	Shipping & Crating
	68	Detail Assemblies
	69	Dural Fittings
2:00 p.m.	15	Accounting
	16	Accounting Tabulating
	20	Panel & Tank Dural
	71	Cowl, Tank & Sheet Metal
	72	Sheet Metal Sub-Assembly
	75	Welding
	76	Steel Fittings
	17	Time Office
	18	Time Checkers
	73	Rivetting
2:30 p.m.	77	Tube Bending
	80	Misc. Sub-Assembly
	19	Operating
	20	Purchasing
	21	Public Relations
	35	First Aid
	81	Cables & Cable Splicing
	82	Centre Section
	83	Panel Fuselage Sub-Assembly
	84	Fuselage
3:00 p.m.	85	Final Assembly
	86	Outer Panel
	87	Spars (Outer & Center Panel)
	89	Sheet Metal Assy.
	90	Armaments
	88	Centre Panel
	91	Engine Assy.
	92	Electrical
	93	Radio
	94	Fuselage Inst.
3:30 p.m.	96	Airport
4:00 p.m.		
4:30 p.m.		

### COMMITTEES

GENERAL CHAIRMAN—L. Holz	GUIDES AND PARKING
PUBLICITY	Chairman—Rep. of Lodges No. 719 and No. 23302
Chairman—R. Walker.	Mel. Carlson
VISITING SCHEDULE	A. Damphouse
Chairman—N. Scavarelli	E. Kettridge
ROUTING AND DISPLAY	A. Clark
D. Hamilton	SECURITY
C. Powell	Chairman—W. J. Merlin
G. Kells	TRANSPORTATION
G. Houston	Chairman—J. W. McCormack
POSTERS	G. C. Bicknell
J. Gibson	FIRST AID
PLANT MERIT PLAN	Chairman—Dr. P. Wenger
W. R. Brander	SPECIAL GUEST INVITATIONS
	Chairman—J. T. Russell

