

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

VOLUME 2

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NUMBER 12

# Post War Plans Vital To Local Plant

## EMPLOYEES ASKED TO AID POST-WAR PLANNING

As already announced by the works manager, a Post-War Planning Committee has been formed for the purpose of ensuring the possibility of the continued operation of this plant in the post-war period.

A Suggestion Sub-Committee has been set up and it is hoped that every employee will contribute suggestions. Your wholehearted co-operation is requested as your own future and that of the plant may to a large extent depend on your active participation in this plan.

The type of suggestion expected may be roughly segregated in two classes:

(a) For the manufacture of any proven product which may be produced in this plant—utilizing as much as possible present plant equipment.

(b) For the manufacture of any new product which may or may not be protected by patent rights. This type may be in a very preliminary stage of development but, if considered to have sufficient merit, further work may be done by the company in order to perfect the idea. In the event of any idea being adopted by the company, the suggestee will be legally protected.

Suggestion forms are now available and Suggestion Boxes have been placed throughout the plant. Remember that an idea cannot be too large or too small. Please watch the "Aircrafter" for further announcements.

If further information is desired, contact any of the following members of the Suggestion and Plant Publicity Sub-Committee: A. C. Powell, chairman; W. E. MacKenzie, Dept. 32; P. H. Spence, Plant Statistician; H. Turner, Dept. 42; F. C. Doughty, Dept. 10; S. Playford, Dept. 84; R. M. Maxwell, Dept. 83; H. S. Stroud, Investigator.

## RED CROSS CANVASSERS

The list of canvassers of the Plant Red Cross drive which was previously published in the Aircrafter, inadvertently omitted the following canvassers who represented the office employees:

Ann Allen, Ann Kempinski, Dolores McEwen, Mary Sheback.

Irene Stokes.

Francis Hobson, Mrs. Purcell, Helen Wrubleski, Margaret Gray, Paul Gibbon, Harold Marsh, Ida Kraft, Elaine Barker.

Peter Mazza, Betty Dalglish, Ruth Widdifield, Ben Peterson, Kay Andros, Chas. Marak, Ann Fedak.

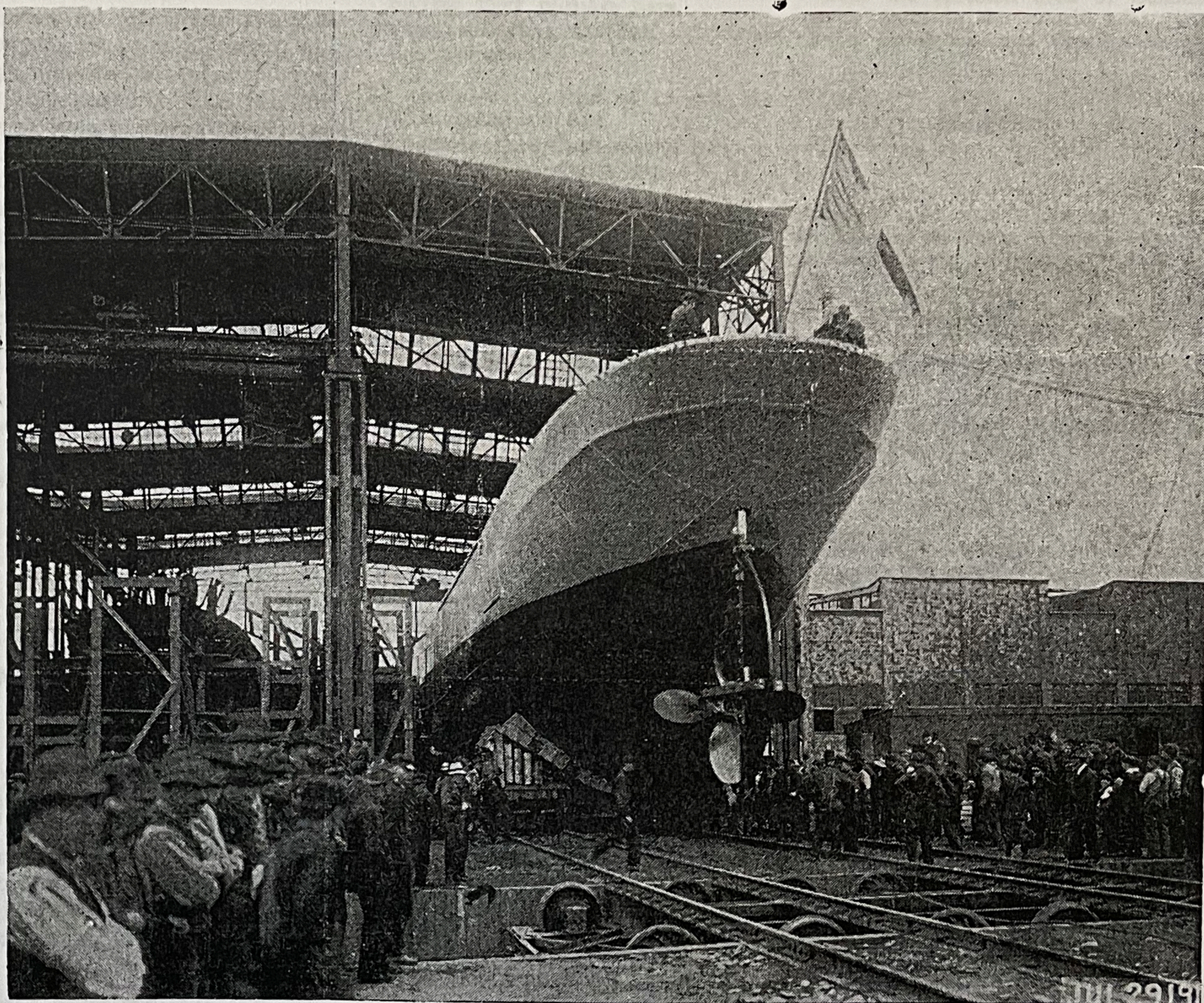
Jack Higgit, Henry Smith, Anne Cracknell.

First named are committee members in charge of the departments represented.

## ONE MAN'S "PEACE-WITH-JAPAN" PLAN

Lieut.-Col. William J. Verbeck, who led the first party of scouts ashore on Amchitka in the Aleutians, is a tall, handsome intelligence officer who learned to speak Japanese as a boy in Tokyo.

## Out of the Past



You may not remember this, but the above picture is the good ship Naravin leaving the berth at the Canadian Car and Foundry plant July 28, 1918. It is a far cry from ships of the sea to modern ships of the air proving the flexibility of the local plant. As a post-war measure, no item no matter how large or small, should be overlooked as a peacetime production program.

"You know, I think the war will go this way," he says. "In about a year the Japs will be fed up with the whole thing and will overthrow the Tojo government and sue for peace. And I think we ought to give it to them. I've lived with the Japanese and have a regard for them. After all, they are Asiatic, and most of the territory they've taken is Asiatic. So when they sue for peace I think we should let them have it. Then we'll be happy over here and they'll be happy raising flowers and goldfish over there."

"In six months everyone will have

forgotten the whole thing. Then's when we can bomb the holy hell out of them like they did Pearl Harbor." —Howard Handleman, Bridge to Victory (Random House). Reprinted from Reader's Digest.

If you work in oil, wash well and often. Don't let dirt and grease accumulate on your skin for a long period of time, as this may cause dermatitis or skin rash and this is very, very unpleasant. Your best bet against this trouble is soap and water and plenty of it.



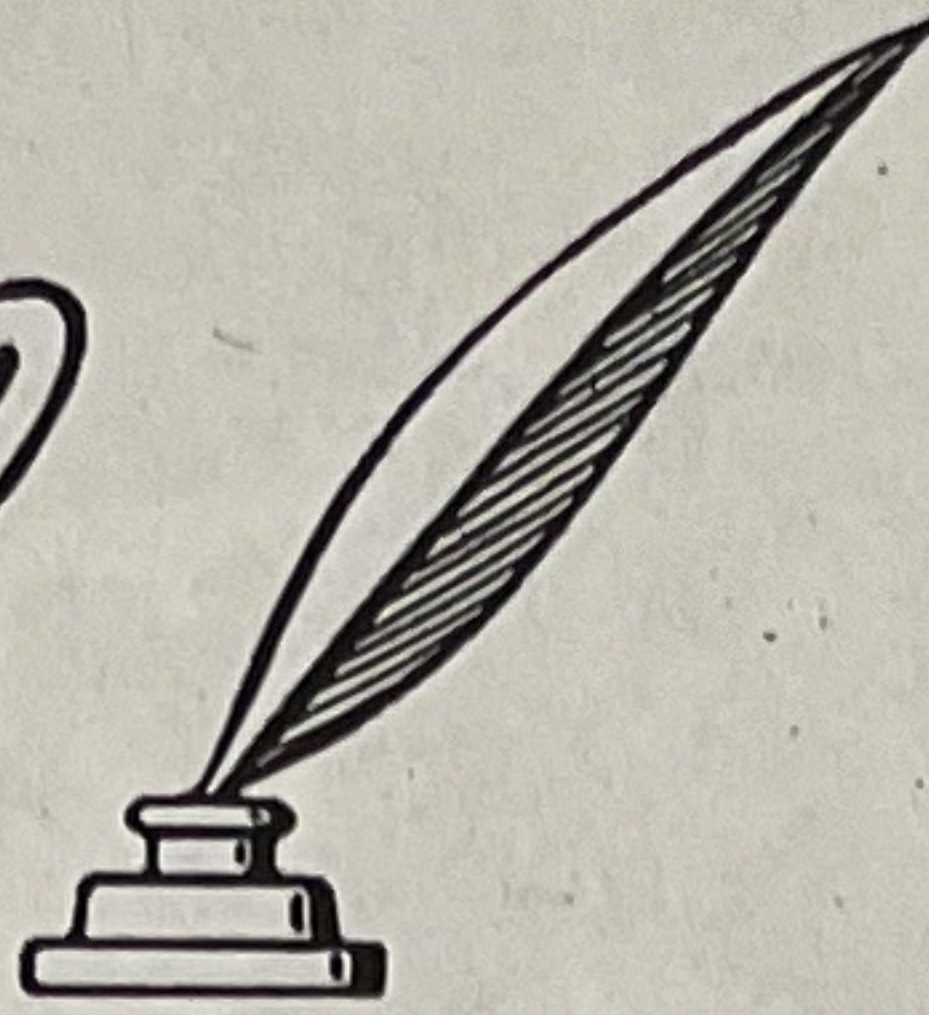
## Directory

W. O. WILL, Managing Editor

R. M. WALKER, Editor

J. McCORMACK, Sports Editor

# Editorial



The year 1939 saw the challenging gauntlet being handed to the industries of Canada, a challenge to undertake what then appeared to be insurmountable. In accepting the challenge, labor and management moved together hand in hand, and have accomplished something which will go down in the history of the world as the greatest achievement ever accomplished by a country so young as Canada.

Today, good news from our various fronts tend to cause a slackening of the previous stringent efforts by our workers, and today more than ever we need this same co-operation that has been our good fortune to have in the past.

The era of post-war with its uncertainties, its fears, and the still vivid memories of the depression, with its attendant unemployment experienced by many during the pre-war days, must be completely overcome, as only a mind free from the fear of unemployment can function to the benefit of all concerned. Our many soldiers returning from the fronts to be rehabilitated back to civvy street, our women in the factories, the men themselves, many of whom would have been willing to go and fight for their country had they been physically fit, must all be placed in their proper niche. To do this the same co-operation experienced between management and labor must continue—it must be done in the best possible time and without prejudice on the part of either group. Some are going to say: "Well, this is not my problem; let the boss and his foreman do this." This attitude of letting John do it would have been fatal to Canada's war effort in the days before D-Day, and should it continue would be fatal to our post-war days. It is your problem just as much as it is the man at the head of the plant. Your suggestions are of value to the Post-War Planning Committee now functioning in the plant, and every employee should give this problem his fullest consideration, submitting suggestions no matter how apparently trivial, on the suggestion blanks now placed in special racks throughout the plant.



In all the discussions of future Empire policy (we might ask) where does the average Canadian fit in? What part does he have in helping Canada choose the path that she will take? For him, as for statesmen, the choice is basically a simple one. As a free country, either we decide to throw our weight on the side of the moral law, or we decide to accept a modern version of the law of the jungle, clothed in all its up-to-date terminology of national prestige and economic self-interest, and go down the road to another dark age.

Our statesmen and ambassadors can put their signatures to impressive looking documents, but it is the ordinary person that must make them work. It is not the declaration of statesmen that will build a new world. It is the day-to-day living of the ordinary man that will

The only answer to a world gone crazy is people who have become sound. These questions, that involve the destiny of nations for years to come, cannot be decided by statesmen and politicians alone, the answers must well up out of the deep convictions of the ordinary person. They are the ones, in the final count, that must choose whether Canada follows a "weather-cock" policy determined by the fickle breezes of national self-interest, or whether as a nation we decide to throw our every resource in the battle for the supremacy of moral laws and values. do it—whether or not, in fact, he decides to live out the implications of the moral law in his own home and business.

There are few today who have not, at some time, pointed their fingers with scorn at the so-called appeasers who sat on the political platforms of those fateful years of the thirties. But all too few forget that their appeasement with the moral law in international questions was the direct result of our appeasement with the moral law in home and business.

## HII HEIGHBOR!

(By George Fawcett, Dept. 78)  
There's a country to the south of us,  
a country young and strong.  
There's a boundary between, unfortified,  
There's a peace that reigns between  
us that has lasted century long.  
There's a kinship 'twixt us cannot be  
denied;  
For we both had for our mother the  
little rugged isle,  
That land from which the fount of  
freedom springs.  
And our Canada will always have a  
handclasp and a smile  
For the lion cub that sprouted eagle's  
wings.

Oh, her sons are men of action, men  
who do and men who dare.  
Of their prowess they are ever keen  
to brag.  
And they usually make good their  
boasts—timidity is rare  
'Neath the Stars and Stripes that ripple  
on their flag;  
For their vision is unlimited, and  
reaches to the Stars,  
And their courage overcomes the  
Stripes of fate,  
And no obstacle can daunt them, no  
reverse their purpose bars,  
For as showmen, builders, fighters,  
they are great.

So here's to the land of Lincoln, of  
Washington and Lee,  
Of Jefferson and Garfield and Revere,  
To the land of "Little Flower", the  
land of "Franklin D."  
The land the Murphys, Browns and  
Jones's hold dear.  
You're our cousins, you're our allies,  
you are fighting fit and fine,  
You have helped to bring about the  
tyrants' fall.  
So we holler "Hi, there, neighbor," as  
we reach across the line,  
For we like the term of "Neighbor"  
best of all.

# DO YOU KNOW!



That Canada's navy jumped from 1,700 in pre-war days to 92,300 in September, 1944. The army from 4,500 to 470,000 and the air force from 4,000 to 204,000.



That in 1944 Canada harvested 23,000,000 acres of wheat.



That the forested area of Canada ranks third in the world with the Soviet Union first and Brazil second.



That in the 3,475 miles between the Atlantic and Pacific Canada's total trackage of all steam railways exceeds 56,000 miles.



That it is estimated there is one telephone for every seven persons in the Dominion.

## No. 4

# It's a Fact...

## During the First Five Years of War, Canada Produced Enough:



small arms ammunition to fire two  
bullets into every living  
person in the world;



heavy projectiles to damage or destroy  
every dwelling in axis-held Europe;



ships to fill 50 miles of wharves  
—docked stem to stern;



lumber to build 2½ million houses.

W.I.B. CANADA



## Department Benefit Dance Proves Success



A group of happy dancers who attended the benefit dance held by Departments 78, 79 and 80. The proceeds of this dance are to be applied to a benefit fund to take care of persons in the department who are sick or in need of help.

## Foreman Addresses His Employees



M. Vescio, who acted as chairman for Departments 78, 79 and 80 when they held a benefit dance recently, introduces Harry Randall, foreman of the three departments from the platform.

## JEEPS ARE AIRBORNE ON NYLON AND RAYON

Nylon and rayon threads have become one of the most important materials of war. When Allied airborne divisions descend behind enemy lines nylon and rayon parachutes carry each man and each piece of equipment. One airborne division needs 24,000 parachutes for the paratroopers, beside the smaller ones for supplies—tommy guns, medicine, blood plasma, ammunition and food.

But that is not all. Jeeps and anti-tank guns are also sent down by parachute. The chutes for these heavy tools of war are a tremendous size. Sixty feet in diameter, they contain a quarter of a mile of nylon and art silk fabric, and something like four-fifths of a mile of nylon cord.

Each jeep or gun requires four of these chutes to bear its tremendous weight safely to the ground without damaging it. There is nearly a mile of fabric in the sky when each cluster opens. Although these giant-sized chutes are manufactured in England, most of the nylon and rayon is made in Canada.

In times like these not only human life hangs by a thread, but battles hang by them.

A Canadian woman's need for a new pair of sheer stockings seems a small thing when measured in terms of the United Nations' war effort.

## THE MAN WHO IS AHEAD

In almost every paper you are pretty sure to find

A lot of gush and nonsense all about the man behind.

The man behind the buzz saw, the man behind the gun,

The man behind the plowshare, the man behind the son,

The man behind the whistle, the man behind the cars,

The man behind the Kodak, and the man behind the bars,

The man behind the whiskers and the man behind the fist—

Oh, you read of them often, for they're always on the list.

But there is another fellow of whom nothing has been said,

The man who pays up promptly and whose cheques are always signed,

He's vastly more important than the man who is behind,

For every kind of business and the whole commercial clan

Is indebted for existence to this honest fellow man,

He keeps us all agoing and his town is never dead,

So we all take our hats off to the man who is ahead.

From Ernie's Scrap Book

Knowledge without courage might as well creep back between the cover of its book.

## THE BEGINNING OF A CURTISS

(Continued)

### Drop Hammer and Moulding—

This is another method of forming as practically all the large parts are done here. Dies for forming are designed and built on the job. These dies are made of kirkite. Wing ribs, angles, skins, fairings, doors, frames, armor plating, panel boards and cowlings are formed by the drop hammer.

### Brake—

Still another method of forming is the Verson brake. Much forming of flanges and angles is performed on this machine, and four machines are used to keep the line going. Certain jobs have to have holes punched using special equipment. Skins are joggled here also. An interesting operation is the piercing of holes in stringer, using strip punches. As many as 120 holes are pierced in one operation.

### Spar Miller—

This work is classified under Machine Shop work but is handled in the Foundry. The spars used in the Curtiss are milled here and calls for minute precision thus all parts are carefully inspected before being used on any assembly. There are only a few milling machines of this type on the continent.

### Inspection—

When all parts have been fabricated in their various departments, they are sent to Inspection. The drop hammer material stores, machine production, heat treating and spar millers have inspection departments respectively. All parts must be to a standard of perfection and conform to all specifications. Parts not up to required standards are rejected.

All steel parts are sand blasted to remove flakes, scales, etc., and prepare material for plating. Then it is sent to be specially treated to prevent corrosion.

### Anodizing—

Another form of material being treated. Practically all dural parts in use are anodized. It is a process of applying a coating of aluminum by electrolic process and prevents corrosion of dural parts exposed to weather, sea water, etc.

### Paint Bath—

This is the final stage of our work in the Foundry. All parts that have been fabricated and passed by Inspection and anodized, are painted in the automatic spray painter. This machine

## DID IT EVER HAPPEN TO YOU?

Bill Perkins went out the other night With no intentions of getting tight; But good intentions oft go askew, And with Bill this proved just too true.

He woke next morning at half-past nine

And he was feeling far from fine. To describe his feelings really well, To put it wildly, he felt like hell.

He proceeded to the liquor store, But this sign greeted him at the door. It made him do a turn-about, For it read, "Native Wine Sold Out."

But Bill, he would not be denied. His every nerve for a livener cried. He said as sure as the world is round A bootlegger must, and will, be found.

Bill was not long in finding a place That dispensed each kind of liquid solace.

Of course, the price was rather high, But at times like these the limit's the sky.

This gentleman to Bill said he:

"A forty-seven cent bottle will cost you three.

And to all the thirsty sons of men I sell my rye for only ten.

"Of course, if your roll is fat and healthy,

Placing you among the very wealthy, Into the cupboard I'll gladly delve And dig you out some scotch at twelve."

Of course poor Bill took his choice, Never even raising his voice, But repeated to himself the old refrain:

"Never again, Bill—no, never again."

—Louis R. Fyfe.

has a conveyer and parts pass through twice. They are finished at the end of the second trip, all dry and ready for Stores.

There is the beginning of our plane. It is like life—it's the little things that count. We would like to hear from other departments of their detailed work and so for the benefit of all the other workers they will realize how much intricate work is required to make a plane.



## ACCIDENT PREVENTION

### TAKING A CHANCE

(by John A. Ganas, Safety Engineer)  
"What Are the Odds?"

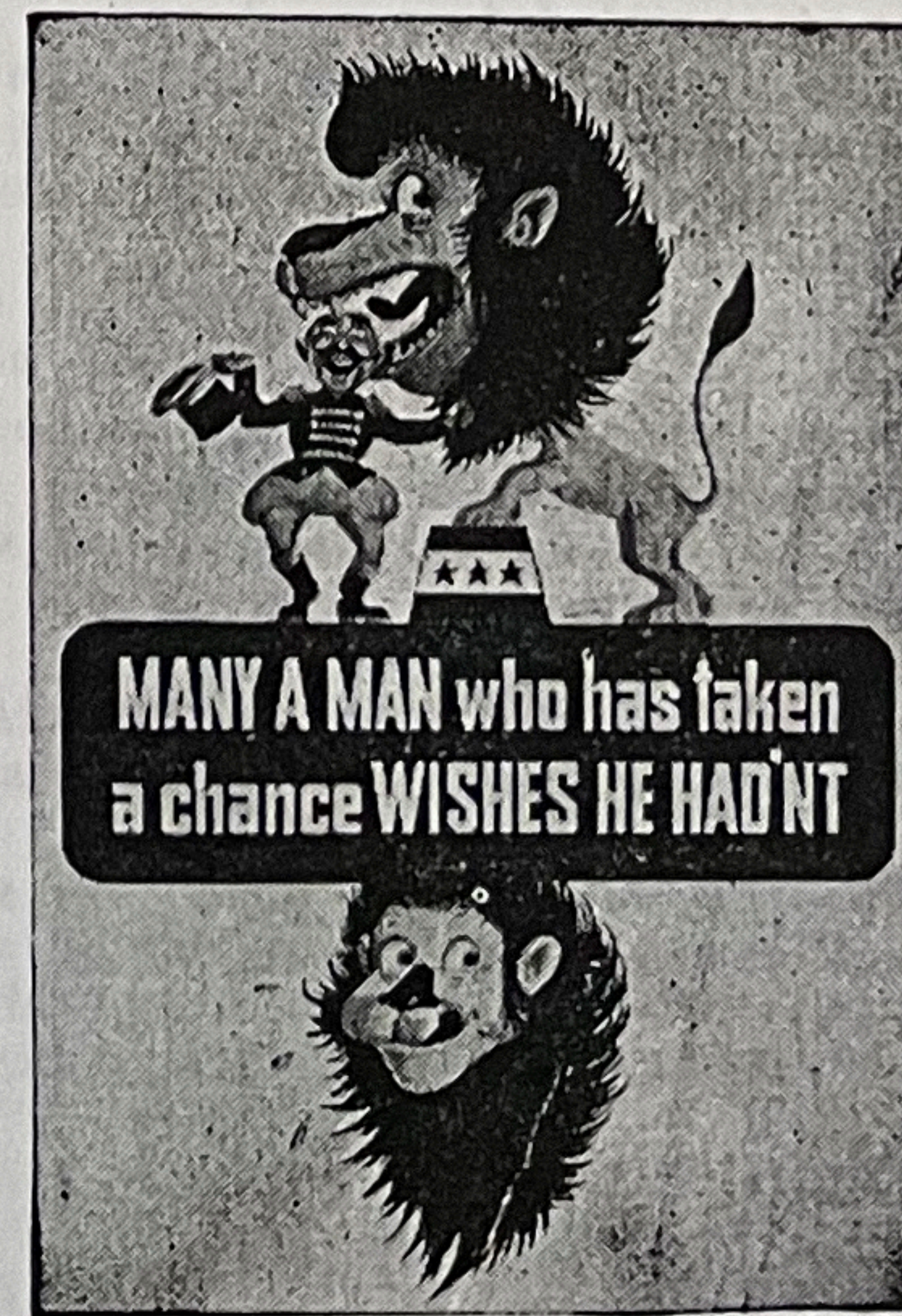
While this department does not feel that we shouldn't take SOME chances in our daily work, as there is always some risk attached to all our movements, but we do say "Don't take chances when the odds are against you." No gambler in his sane mind would deliberately bet against a sure thing, since he would only be throwing his money away. In the same way, why bet against yourself having an accident when you know you are doing a job contrary to safe working habits such as grinding without goggles. You are bound to lose sooner or later and "what are the odds?"

### The Odds Are Against You

The odds are a pair of safety glasses, obtainable at all tool cribs and provided free, as against the loss of a good eye—valued according to our own figure as to how much you think your eye is worth to YOU. Glass eyes are cheap, five dollars and

up, but not one has been made yet that can see.

Think it over—is it worth the chance?



NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL



# THE Feminine Touch

## WHAT'S NEWS FROM THE LIBRARY

The items below are furnished for their informative value. Please contact the Plant Library for direct source or manufacturer.

**Jet Automobiles.**—Manufacture of the engine for the robot bomb has given Ray Rausch, superintendent of the Ford plants, the idea that the principle of jet propulsion might be applied to a new type of automobile engine. He revealed that the company is working on such an idea, and he envisioned post-war possibilities of a rear engine car employing this. The simplicity of jet propulsion is what appeals most to Rausch, together with the vast possibilities of greater horsepower turnout with more economy. He pointed out that auto manufacturers now shoot for a weight of five pounds per horsepower in their engines. But the jet engine can give three horsepower per pound of weight, Rausch said. The noisiness and other drawbacks of the jet engine can be conquered, he believes.

**Shells Become Duds Against Plastic Plane.**—People who fly in glass airplanes can throw all the stones they please. Even high-explosive projectiles fail to detonate when fired into the glass fibre fuselage of the first successful plastic plane, military authorities have disclosed. The material's low density cushions the blow and refuses to "flower" under gunfire. Lighter, but 50 per cent. stronger than metal fabrication, the plastic plane is the likely prototype for combat and civilian ships of the future, according to other reports. Better streamlining and increased efficiency is possible through the new plastic technique. No bolts or rivets interfere with external surfaces.

**Scratchless Glass.**—We think of glass as a brittle material that will have a sharp, cutting edge whenever it is broken. A new type of glass which does not cut or scratch if broken is being used in the globes of runway lights at U.S. Army airports, so that if broken and scattered it doesn't cut the tires of planes. Think what this will mean to motorists, after the war, when headlights may be made of it.

**Flame-Proof Paint.**—Metallic flame-proof paint, known as Blaze-Pruf Silver-Lume, with rust preventive for extremely hot surfaces, is claimed to stand up to 1800 degrees F. It can be painted over cold or hot surfaces and can be used on all metal surfaces where a fire protection coating is needed.

**Flamunizer.**—A wonder-working, stainless and non-hardening solution which protects wool, linen, silk, jute, hemp, fur or cellulose rayon against damage from flames, moths and mildew has been developed. Once the solution is sprayed on a fabric it cannot be detected by sight, feel or odor. One application does the job, and dry cleaning will not remove it.

**New Oil Ingredient Choks off Rust.**—Good news for lubricant users! An ingredient that is said to prevent rust and increase "setting" of all types of oils has been announced. When added to cutting oils, it's claimed to improve tool performance, increase tool life, and reduce workers' skin infections. In motor oils, it will dissolve gum deposits and protect rings,

## Helps Red Cross Blood Bank



Playing an obscure although no less important part in the Red Cross Blood Donor service, Avis Kettridge, seven-year-old daughter of Earl Kettridge, employed in Tool and Jig Department, plays her piano accordion for the amusement of donors waiting their turn at the Red Cross Blood Clinic, Fort William. Although diminutive in size, Avis handles her 19-pound piano accordion like a veteran.

pistons and bearings. The new material is known as "Bonoleum."

**Chilling Aircraft Parts to Make Them "Grow."**—A freezing process that causes under-sized engine parts to "grow" is now in regular use at one company's plant. The new treatment, which greatly reduces waste, is being applied to under-sized articulated rod pins for aircraft engines. Experiments with other parts have yielded promising results. Engineers believe that ultimately this process will find widespread use.—LIBRARIAN.

## A WAY TO AVOID UNEMPLOYMENT

The huge shipbuilding center of Teeside, Scotland, is not going back to depression conditions if planning has anything to do with it.

So that the area will still flourish even after the wartime shipbuilding boom is over, the Teeside development board is making blueprints for the branching out of local industry into more diversified production.

Beginnings of new industries other than shipbuilding have already been made in this district, which, while turning out vast numbers of ocean craft in the last five years, has also produced armored cars, special steel and waterproofing for tanks, Bailey bridges, petrol storage tanks, hangars, aircraft components and equipment for penicillin plants.

## BREEZY BITS

It's merely a breeze from now till Spring, and soon we will be overhauling last year's dresses, adding new touches here and there. Maybe a new frilly collar, buttons or novelty belt. The new color is "lime-light," so full of sunshine it leaves you beaming! Seen best with black, grey or navy.

When shortening a dress, measure for hem accurately, turn up and hold it in place with pincher clothespins. Snap them three or four inches apart all the way round the dress. Leaves no chalk marks or pin holes in the material.

In buying your new blouse watch out for three important problems: Correct fit, staying in place and easy washing. It is best to buy a size larger to insure against shrinking and weak seams.

The "Teeners" from "Teen-Town" might try this suggestion: If an unsightly original hemline remains after you've lengthened a dress, try this idea to cover it up: Embroider chain stitch over it in contrasting color, and if you do a neat job the stitch will look as if it were meant for decoration.

A home seamstress passes on this information: "While sitting at my sewing machine ripping out a seam the thought struck me that the pressure foot of the machine might serve a worth-while purpose. So I placed the seam under the pressure foot bar, lowered the needle and pressure foot. This held the seam securely, and I had one hand free to hold the fabric as I ripped and the other to hold the razor blade with which I was doing the ripping. I finished ribbing the seam in a fraction of the time that would ordinarily have been required."

Ever use facial tissues a second time? Well, try it! First time for your face, second to polish your kid shoes.

Does the ticking of your alarm clock bother you at night? You needn't listen if you cover it with a glass bowl. Don't ask me who breezed up that one.

Ashtrays slip and slide? Try pasting criss-cross strips of adhesive tape on the bottom. Protects the finish of your polished tables and stands.

Did you know there is a knack to cutting toe nails? One way to avoid cutting nails too short is to push them close to the toes, and holding them this way with the thumb, trim only that part of the nail which is growing beyond the end of the toe. Simple, isn't it? In this way you'll never make the mistake of gouging out corners and damaging the quick.

When addressing the label on a trunk or bag, protect it against rain and snow by applying a thin coat of wax. To do this, wait until the ink dries and then cover it with a layer of waxed paper. Over this lay a piece of plain paper and press with a hot iron.

We like this one—it satisfies our sense of fair play: Taking a shortcut through the park, a Navy flyer thought he heard a large bronze statue say "I wish I were an aviator!" Startled, he turned back and asked: "Did I hear you say you wanted to be an aviator?" "Yes," said the statue, "I'd like to fly over a pigeon just once!"

## SPARES DIVISION—DEPT. 04

Greetings, friends. When you walk through Production Office just stop when you reach the middle. Yes, sir, there we are, the smallest, busiest little crowd ever tucked between two walls. The most wanted, the most haunted, the most perplexed little group that ever buzzed—Spares Division. Well, what I meant to say was "we're really busy" and if you're looking for figures we got 'em — perfect, distorted and otherwise.

Last Friday, we gathered together to bid farewell to Art Bates. Johnny presented him with a super fountain pen in behalf of the staff and friends. We certainly miss our little source of humor and goodfellowship, yet we know that Art left more than his bow tie with us, didn't he, gang? Good luck in your undertakings, Art. P.G. has taken over for him, hope it won't give you too many brain scratchers, P., as it's always best to guard the little you have. Archie, if you ever meet Bates be sure you're heading in the right direction.

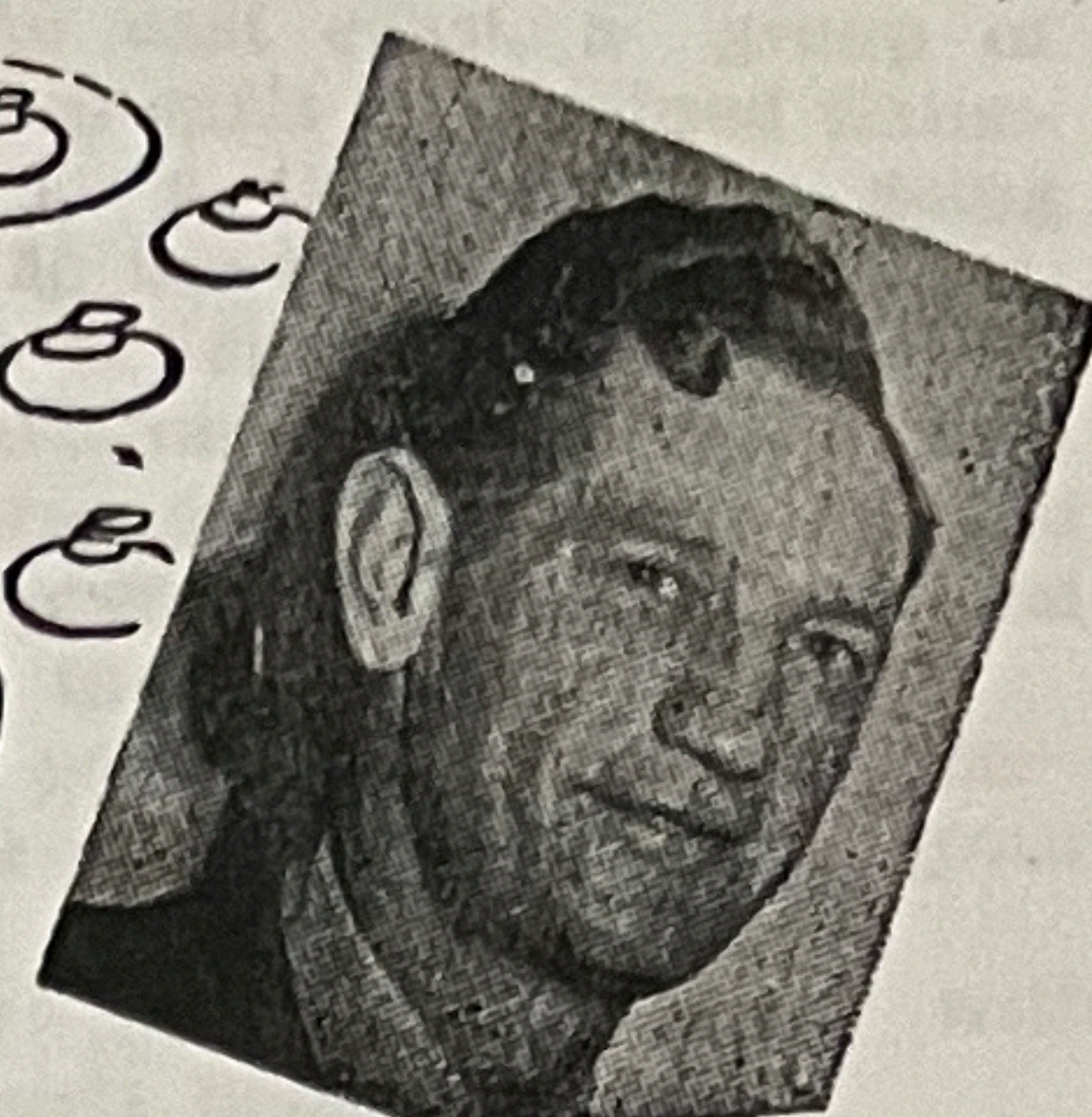
Come out of your bewilderment Ev, you're welcomed by our staff. Percy'll find work for you and you'll never know the length of a day.

What, Chess again? Guess it's time to talk bowling. We're sure glad to have talent for both in our office.

That's all, folks.



# SPORTS



## PHOTO FINISH IN CAGE SERIES

The C.C.A.A. hoopsters entered the district finals by sinking the powerful Dominoes in a tight squeak that had the capacity crowd at the "Y" frantic before the final whistle shrieked above the screams of the customers, ending the game with the C.C.A.A. quintette holding doggedly to the long end of a 27-26 score.

It was a tough contest for faint-hearted fans to watch for, with less than a minute to go, a foul called on Fran Sellers, Dominoe ace, allowed Ted Herman a shot which he sank to put the C.C.A.A. in front and from there to the horn Dominoe shots bounded precariously around the rim before dropping out of the hoop.

It was a good game to watch and a tough assignment for the referees, 18 players being sent to the sin pond, 12 Dominoes and six C.C.A.A.'ers. Outstanding performers were Ray Gleeson and Frank Wilson of the winners and Rev. Frank Rice and Vern Berry of the Dominoes.

In vanquishing the Dominoes, long the Yankees of local cagers, the C.C.A.A. five, under the masterful coaching of Pete Tracy, rate a big hand. It was a honey to win and just as hard to lose. The C.C.A.A. squad now meet the "Y" Guys in the district finals. Lineup and scores:

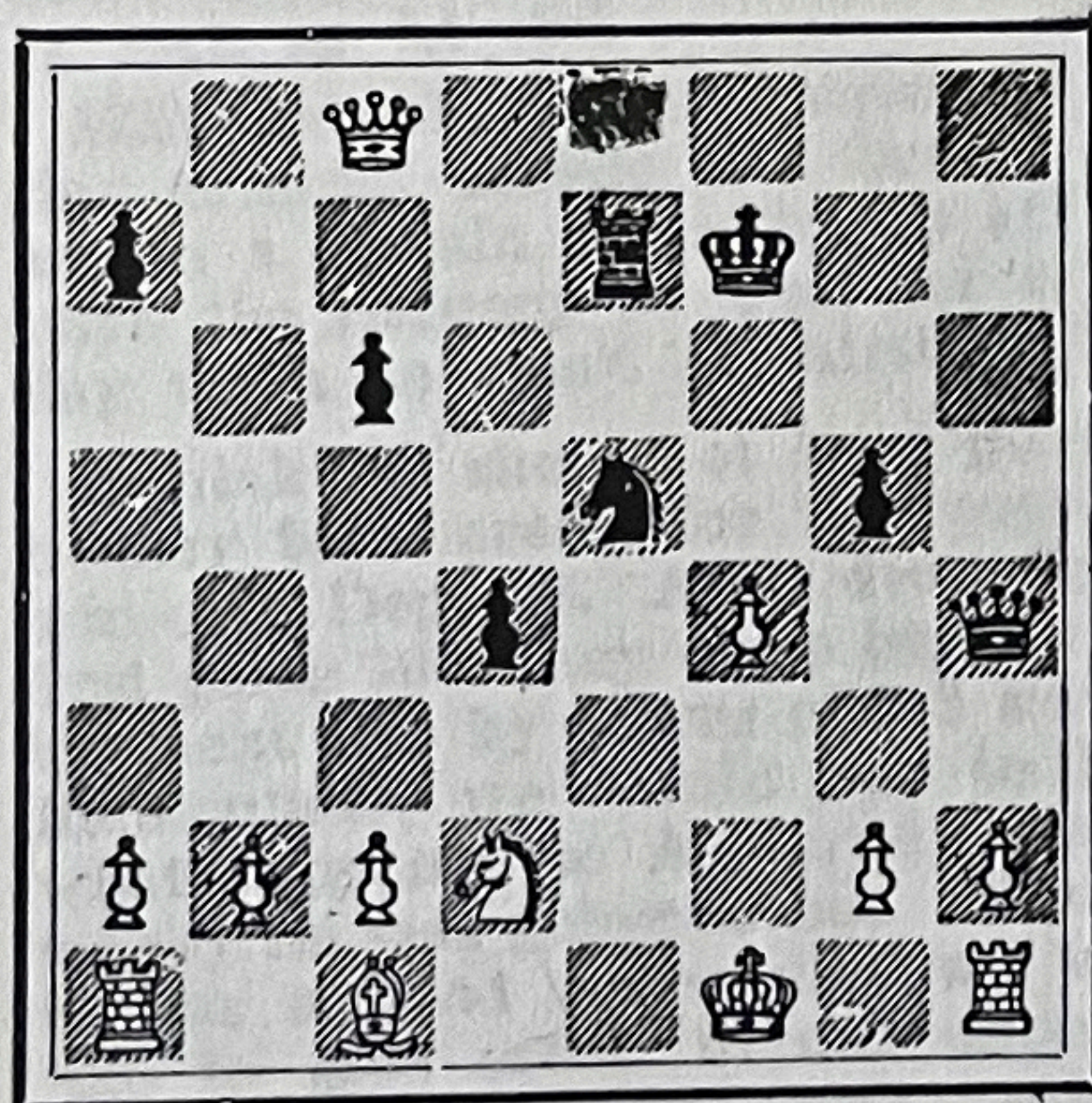
C.C.A.A.: Gleeson 9, McKim 2, Wilson 4, Shanks, Smith 4, Herman 8, Loney, Cook—total 27.

Dominoes: Holt 6, Sellers 2, Berry 7, Rice 7, MacGregar, Murray, Meyers, Orton 2, Britten 2—total 26.

## CHESS PROBLEM

### PROBLEM NO. 9

Black—9 pieces.



White—12 pieces.

Forsythe 2Q5-p3rk1p-2p5-4n-p1  
3p1P1q-8-PPPN2PP-R1B2K1R.

Black to play and mate in 3 moves. The above position is taken from a game played in New York early in this century. White has been forced to play Q X B for his 18th move and Black proceeds to force a mate in three moves. Solvers please note that it will be necessary to give Black's first and second moves for this problem.

Problem No. 8—Key Move-Q-Q6.

Problem No. 7—Correct solutions from A. Bates, J. Vockeroth, J. Brickett and K. Walchuck.

## BRIDGE

Heading for the wire it's Williams-McGowan by three, followed by Houston-Segalowitz, who head Hambly and Taylor by one and in fourth spot, moving up fast, is Bates-Hackland. Muldoon-Crowe. Last year's cup winners, Whiteway-Rhind, were bumped rounding the first turn and have never been in contention since. The leaders broke fast and stayed on top all the way and from the judge's stand they seem to be home free. Last week's Ouinella found the Hambly-Taylor combination the winning Ducot by a margin of 4,200. League standings to date are:

	W	L
Williams & McGowan	17	1
Houston & Segalowitz	14	4
Hambly & Taylor	13	5
Bates & Hackland	12	6
Muldoon & Crowe	12	6
Asgiersen & Coghlan	11	7
Whitehead & Rhind	10	8
Hallson & Holz	10	8
Cory & Niel	10	8
Marsh & MacEachern	9	9
Whitehead & Kozak	9	9
Bennett & Hutchins	9	9
Armstrong & Neault	9	9
Maxwell & Tuck	9	9
Quakenbush & Freeman	8	11
Grieve Pantalone	7	11
Boyes & Barr	6	12
Currie & Mouthe	6	12
Carso & DiGiacomo	6	12
Nault & Wilson	4	14
Laidlaw & Bleaken	4	14
Peterson & Stokes	2	16

## PACIFIC HISTORY

At Hong Kong in 1941 the garrison of about 14,000 British, Canadian and Indian troops, assisted by local volunteers, held out for 18 days against 90,000 Japanese.

When finally the garrison had to give up, after killing numbers of Japanese, they blew up docks and harbor works, damaged all military stores beyond use and destroyed all vessels in the harbor.

He who uses a shaky unsafe ladder should know that his fellow workers always send a nifty floral piece.

## VOLLEYBALL

Play continued Tuesday and Friday nights in this tournament and the games are now being closely contested by all teams. Last week's results are as follows:

	W	L
Shanks	3	1
Repuska	2	2
Walker	4	0
Hendricks	2	2
Gavin	1	3
Wallin	2	2
Fedori	3	1
Meloche	1	3
Goodman	0	4
Stirrett	2	2
Robb	1	2
Taylor	2	1
Griffith	3	0
Seguin	0	3

Teams that are short a man or woman player will have to play short-handed or forfeit the game. No team can borrow a player from a team that is not playing at the time, regardless of whether the opposing team consents or not.

## BOWLING

The five top average bowlers in each division will vie for supremacy at the Westfort alleys March 31 at 11 a.m. Three games, total pins to count with handicaps applied. Divisional teams are as follows:

"A"—Scavarelli 221, Coul 208, Alexander 204, Hogg 201, Silverson 205—1039.

"B"—Gammond 212, Craig 192, Esworth 184, Cole 189, Mason 181—958.

"C"—Daniels 189, Carrick 187, McEachran 194, Carlson 181, Johnson 180—931.

"D"—Mazza 184, Mouston 189, Roberts 181, Page 176, Burak 172—902.

"E"—Asgiersen 187, Ohlgren 181, Hackley 180, Gagleardi 179, Johnston 182—909.

"F"—Hosgood 191, Barber 190, McLaughlin 184, McArthur 183, Workentin 179—927.

"G"—Wallin 191, Kreelove 187, Bearham 184, Slonecky 171, Mitchell 173—906.

## BOWLING NIGHT

I thought I had married a husband  
As I gazed, so proud, at my rings;  
But I found myself disillusioned  
And marriage "just one of those things";

For he spends his time at the alleys,  
(It makes me so mad I could fight),  
And, though I complain  
It's always in vain,  
When it's Bowling League that night.  
Some women have men who are  
brutal,  
And some have inveterate flirts,  
And some have bums who are drunk-  
ards,

But they don't know how it hurts,  
To be left alone at the fireside,  
On a lonesome wintry night  
For my hubby's sins  
Are knocking down pins  
At the alleys on Bowling League  
night.

Now I'm no different from others,  
I love to appear at my best,  
My mother came over to dinner  
(Of course at my own request);  
But I wanted him at the table,  
So things would appear just right,  
But the lug stayed away,  
Enjoying his play  
At the Bowling League that night.  
Once our company was so entertain-  
ing,

They talked of their friends and their  
cares,  
But my husband now butts in with  
five pins,

Fast alleys—and strikes—and spares;  
Or last week he busted six hundred  
Or hit the head pin too light,  
His noodle just spins  
From toppling pins  
At the alleys on Bowling League  
night.

Then came the heart-rending moment  
When grandmother dear passed  
away;

The house was a garden of flowers,  
In the parlor the old lady lay;  
The visitors proffered condolence,  
Their eyes with sorrow alight,  
But my grief was a sham  
My man took a lam  
Yet he bowled in the league that  
night.

My sister was getting married,  
The family was all in a whirl,  
With parties and teas and showers—  
At last we'd get rid of the girl;  
Now the ushers were supposed to  
practice

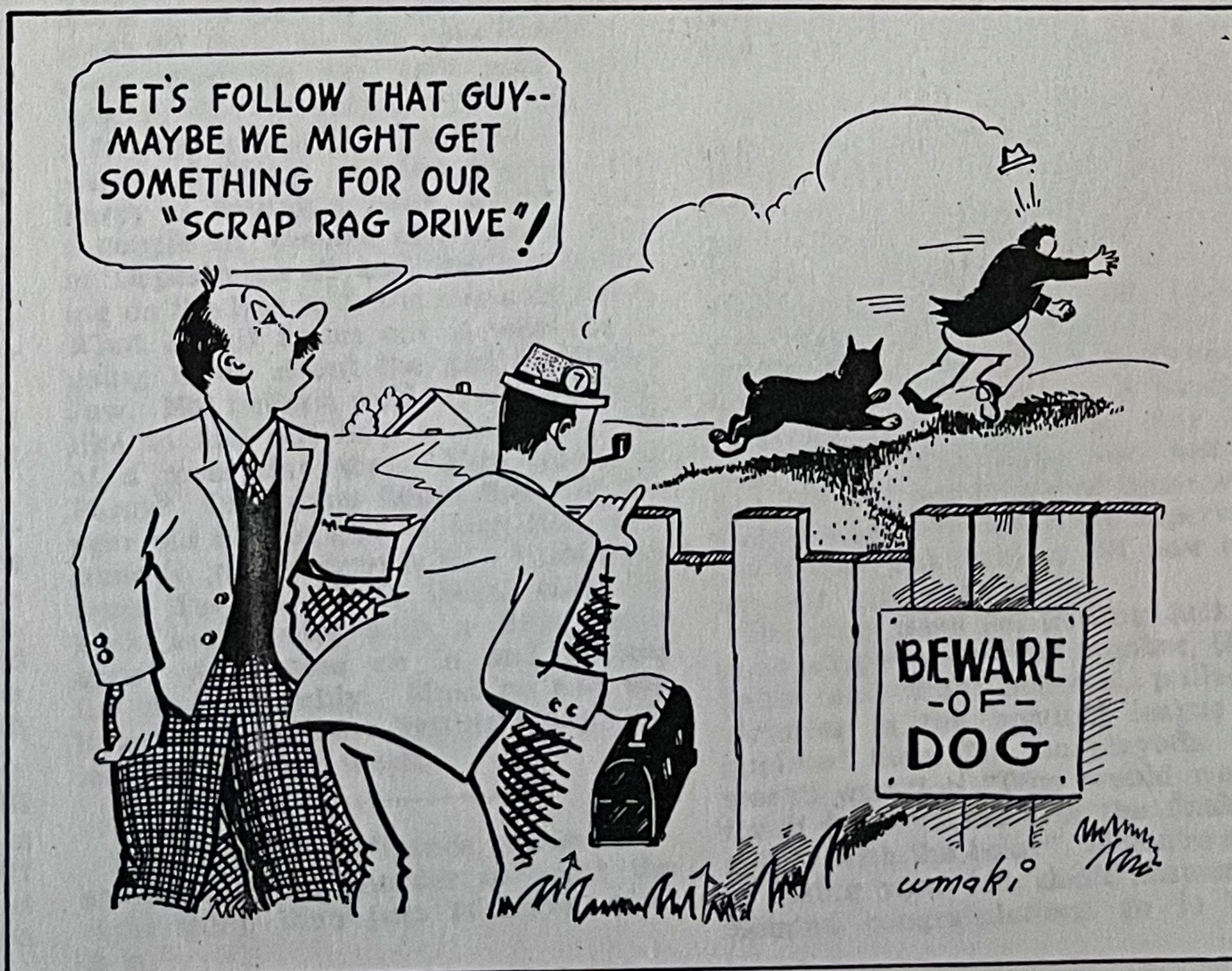
So the wedding would be just right;  
He said "Practice is dumb,"  
And went out—the bum!  
To the Bowling League that night.  
And I know when our days are over,  
And we depart from this earthly state  
And are wafted on wings by the  
angels,

Up to Peter on guard at the gate.  
He'll ask: "What leagues are they  
rolling

Up here in the starlight so bright?"  
And, if there are none,  
He'll organize one  
So he can bowl on Thursday night.  
—ANON.

## SELF DEFENCE

To protect themselves from enemy U-boats and aircraft, Allied merchant ships are armed with 15 different types of guns, six different types of machine guns and several kinds of rocket equipment. One little known apparatus used is P.A.C., which throws up wire many hundreds of feet to deal with attacking enemy aircraft.





# DEPARTMENT NEWS

## ENGINEERING DEPT.

Boosting the Red Cross donor clinic this past week were four from Engineering — two were first-starters, Jack Graham and Laura Swanbergson; it was Elsie Montey's second and Leila Horppu's sixth. Good going, all — let's more of us keep again'.

A word from Helen Chabot tells us she has met Engineering pals Marg Stubbs and Mavis Baxter in Ottawa. Helen is a trainee at Grace Hospital and "wants the Aircrafter". No doubt there is a comfortable huddle by this trio on its arrival each week. Greetings, girls, through this column from your old gang.

Condolences are expressed by Ev. Kerney who last week sustained a broken collar bone. Hope you will soon be with us again, your usual spry and happy self.

A hearty handshake of welcome was accorded Adele Haughian this past week, a transferee from Dept. 73. Adele is another efficient addition to this section. Hope you like it with us, Adele.

Home on leave, we find Stella Tomanczy's brother, Nick, adding to the pleasures around home. Nick is leading supply assistant with the RC.NVR, stationed on the east coast. Stella, by the way, started as a trimmer in the Blueprint Room on July 26, 1943. A series of promotions finds her now our ace release sheet checker in the Release Section. Hubby Steve is a time checker—proud of his wife.

Everything seems to be running smoothly once more in the Project Staff, even after St. Patrick's Day. Frank Gallagher, our ardent follower of the shamrock and Dow's (?) spent a very busy afternoon with his gallon of paint and brush down at the city hall. His only regret is that his memory failed him towards the end of the evening—but who would be interested in the rest of the story.

Julie Kozlowski is back once more on the job and welcoming everyone with a cheerful smile. What a morale builder that is?

"Coach" Peterson is still quite frisky and it would seem that married life is doing him the world of good. Pete recommends the "yump" to everyone but is certain that they can never do as well as he did.

Will the culprit who persists in putting calcium tablets and bromo seltzer in a certain fellow's pop at least have the decency to wait for a cold day when he won't be thirsty?

I think we should at least give our hockey team credit for their splendid win over Dept. 88. After dropping the first game 10-2 they came back to win the next two by scores of 5-3 and 3-1. Incidentally, we would like to know what happened to Al Cutsey and the money he was going to bet. However, it was a good series and we would like to give credit to our opponents for fine competition and splendid sportsmanship. Now Final Assembly and Engineering play for the championship and if anyone is interested in a combination of lacrosse, polo and wrestling come to the games.

A line from our former DS supervisor, Polly Sternberg, tells us she is working with the John Hepburn Company, liking it and the city of Toronto, but at the same time wishing she could be in on the good times we have. Sorry, Polly, that you can't be both places at once.

Heard by us this morning: Bill Bridge, our faithful janitor, (to a genial visitor on his premises): "If you've got nothing to do, don't do it here" sez he with a twinkle in his eye). More about Bill again.

## VIEW ROOM

March 17th was a typical Irish day — damp and misty, but spirits were bright enough around the View Room. There were touches of green everywhere and the Shamrock showed up in the Drawing Control on a couple of lapels in the form of a very bright green glove pinned on with a Can-Car badge. It's nice that we all have such good imaginations around here.

Reporting on the condition of Kenny's moustache from now on will be tough. It seems, according to Mr. Gibson, that he met a dream who delivered the ultimatum that he either get rid of the dropped eyebrow or she wasn't interested in his charming company. To quote Kenny: "So I took one look at the moustache and I took one look at the dream and . . ." Result: Gibson hasn't got the moustache, he has his dream, so he can still dream—about another moustache, I mean.

Lorraine's Marty is home on leave to brighten up her week-end.

It is understood that there is to be a big clean-up in the View Room on Monday, and our supervisor is expecting to find several inspectors who have disappeared lately.

Pudge has settled down to his status of being a married man quite nicely. He is seemingly very interested in the domestic side of life—even to the point of wanting to know how he would go about making icing for a cake. That was yesterday. Today he doesn't feel any too well. Could it be his attempts at cooking backfired—or maybe he was given the wrong instructions.

## DEPT. 89

### The Mighty Tinbashers

Well, fellow readers of the Aircrafter, this is just the first of our weekly messages to the rest of the departments of the CanCar works. We are just a small group of workers in this large plant, working for victory to knock out the Jerries and slap the Japs. Heading our department is a wiry little fellow by the name of Jimmy Forbes. When talking to him I hope you know what you are talking about because if you don't you'll wish you had after he gets finished with you. Following right behind this wiry little man is dark-haired Jimmy Green who also like blowing off a little steam once in a while. While in sharp contrast to our foreman is another small fellow by the name of Jimmy Shanahan who doesn't say much to anyone unless he is talking about a certain little girl in Department 83 then he can really talk. I must admit he has very good taste. Also in this department you will find a few more wolves. The best of these wolves is Percy. At the present time Percy is having a little trouble with a couple of women, one named June in Department 83 and another working on the line with the name of Anne. What I can't figure out is what he is going to do about the girl in Moose Jaw. Not being a wolf myself, I would like to find out how a man gets out of a mess like that. How about it Percy? Or do you figure that our 22-year old blonde glamor boy, Bob, will come to your rescue with a little help from Tarzan. Well, folks, we'll be back next week with a little more about what goes on in and around the final assembly. Must go and see how the wolves are getting along. So long until next week.

Desire, not intelligence, rules character. It is far harder to want the right thing than just to know what it is.

## PRODUCTION DEPT.

We, of the Production department, decided we were letting our Aircrafter as well as our department down by not submitting the happenings of our gang weekly, so here goes.

Our Bill of Material Division reports as follows: Folks, we have discovered the latest in cold remedies. Yes, if you can survive the effects, your cold is guaranteed to disappear, just ask Emil S. First you have to be in touch with the black market and second a strong constitution to enable you to smoke a cheap cigar. By the way, Emil, you never did tell us where you got them. Did somebody have twins? . . . The little corner is becoming a beehive of industry at lunch time. Even little Anne has taken to knitting. Who is the lucky man—I wonder. Congrats to Lena on her crochet work. You can expect a steady stream of orders any day now . . . Small but mighty, our little Francis proved the old saying that "good things come in small packages," by her successful work on the Red Cross committee. Congratulations, Francis, nice work . . . Advice to Arnie—a little more supper and a little less talk plus teh brown foamy liquid, would improve your bowling score . . . A presentation was made to Penny Segalowitz who left us on Saturday to resume her duties as a housewife. Hailing from Montreal she stated in the Bill of Material Dept. on October 25, 1945, and has been with us ever since. For the past year she has been recording secretary of Office Union 23302. Her absence will be missed by all her co-workers and we hope that Kal will appreciate his well-cooked meals.

Bob Mackie, Supervisor Production Planning and Scheduling departed last Tuesday to take up new and important duties for CanCar at Philadelphia. On this occasion our Production Manager, R. E. (Bob) Henderson on behalf of the department and friends presented Bob with a handsome leather brief case and wallet as a token of esteem. Bob made a suitable response and we all wish him the best of luck in his new work. The following gem is dedicated to Bob.

Au revoir, but not goodbye,  
A salute to our chief, Bob Mackie,  
Who leaves our group with little fuss  
And ventures forth upon a bus.

Your quiet smile, determined will  
Can drive that bus up any hill,  
Sending the data from afar  
To us, your friends, at Canada Car.

When you have reached the hilly crest  
And looking back you see your best  
Effort, Strength and certain Skill,  
You must go on for there's another hill.

Good luck where e'er your travels go  
For those results we say "good show".  
Safe journey, you are on your own,  
And speed the day returning home.

—Falstaff

Anne Nicholls and Ralph Towsley have been loaned to Planning from Bill of Material, we hope they enjoy their new work . . . Our best wishes for a speedy recovery, and an early return to his old duties, go to Bus Whiteway, popular Progress leadman and top ranking official of the C.C. Bridge Club. He's been to Rochester for a spell . . . Noticed a bandaged hand the past week that may have meant that Neil Hogg had been on the unlucky side in one of those week-end hockey brawls that the supervisors partake of, but must be OK now cause we saw him at it again.

Progress must be getting lucky or something—two of our number, Gordy Tabor and Walt Bohonos, pulled off victories in the bowling league that qualified them for the playoffs. This week's question "Who would we pull for if the two meet in the finals, together with the boss?" If you're afraid of losing your job, don't answer . . . Belated congratulations go to "Pop"

## DEPTS. 41 AND 42

In honor of Caroline Burla who has left for the east coast, a group of Machine Shop girls entertained Saturday night at a theatre party going afterwards to the home of Bunny Bottos where a delicious supper was served and Caroline was presented with a set of three gold lapel pins and the following poem composed by Mona Brown for the occasion.

We'll miss your happy, smiling face—  
No "Air Force Joe" can take your place,

And your morning greeting with  
blonde curls bobbin'

Bright and cheery, like a robin.

But we're glad we've known you for  
awhile,

We've had lots of laughs, and many  
a smile,

We're wishing you luck when you  
reach the coast

To join the one that you love most.  
And this little gift is just to remind  
you

Of the loving friends you leave be-  
hind you.

Those present besides the guest of honor were: Mrs. Bea Humphreys, Mrs. Bunny Bottos, Mrs. Edna Peters, Mrs. Mona Brown and Miss Rose Barsky.

Our sick list is steadily decreasing. Marion Allen is back at her bench again after her accident. We are pleased to see you back and hope you are all right again, Marion. Johnny Risi is back at work after his illness. Glad to see you back, Johnny. We are glad to see Ann McArthur back at her machine after her illness.

Harry Domskey is recuperating in hospital after having an operation on his arm. The gang all wish you a speedy recovery and hope to see you back soon.

Eric Donaldson, who has been back only a short time, has been recalled to the air force. Best of luck, Eric, on your journeys.

What a run on aspirins this week. The cause of all the headaches, well, you know the income tax returns were handed out.

We sure didn't blame Mona for the sparkle in her eye when she received word her husband was back in Canada and would be home Sunday night. Guess we won't be seeing you for a while, but have a good time, Mona.

According to reports, Mrs. Jean Demacheski, our progress clerk, should be back at work by the time this Aircrafter is out. Welcome back, Jean.

The local newspaper had a report in about the serious accident to Mrs. Helen Rickard, a former member of the Machine Shop. The gang all send their regards and hope you are up again soon, Helen.

Bohonos for bearing up under the strain so well. It was a daughter, Sheryl Gaye, borne March 9—"Mom" Harriet and baby both doing well . . . Our Tabulating members notice that Mr. Gibbon is able to smile again since leaving to join Spares Division and also Videt Wiita who left us to perform her duties in Spares also. How does it feel, Helen, to have your plans work out right for once? It must be nice to have one leave as the other comes home. But the saying goes, keep the boys' morale up and I'm sure you are doing your part . . . That man must be around again, eh, Josie? I see you're flashing that watch of his. What's on the list this weekend? A ring, maybe? . . . I wonder what's wrong with our Betty this week, nothing has been said about the fur-lough friends. Is it because you haven't spent those long evenings in the Lorna Doone sipping on a coke or are there no more sailors on leave? . . . We all thought Muriel was the shy type but we saw her get in a taxi and make herself comfortable on some boy's knee. Oh, well, guess the taxi's have to be shared, too.



# DEPARTMENT NEWS

## DEPTS. 15, 20, 28

Why were two of the office staff absent from the 5 o'clock bus Monday night? Could it be that they got a lift from the patrol wagon?

Warning: Crime does not pay. Well, the fact is they couldn't make the bus and it happened that the police offered them a ride down town. So with clear consciences they hopped in.

Some of us were fortunate to get a remedy for income tax blues and pinks. Instead of getting a headache figuring out your own, Alf could do the works in a split second.

One day this week when you could feel the March winds rocking your bones, Flora was seen with a hot water bottle and Emmy was warming her chair cushion on the radiator. Others were content with borrowed sweaters. Remember this: March winds and April showers bring May flowers.

Betty Arthur received a parcel from her hubby in India. Among the items were a lovely brooch and something to wear after dark.

Our favorite cigar smoker is kidding Irene about trains now that her husband is home on a short leave. I wonder why?

Changes made in this office recently were Muriel Black being transferred to G.E.F. Stores and Helen Bruce taking on where she left off.

When Helen fell with the teapot it wasn't so much of a joke after all. She's been in bed now for just about a week. We are hoping she'll be up and around again on that leg before very long.

## DEPT 07—TOOL CONTROL

The department did itself proud in the Red Cross drive, contributing \$391 or about \$4.40 for each of the 89 members in the department, which is well above the average for the plant.

A. D. Norton returned to Fort William for a few days recently and was a welcome visitor in the department. He is stationed in Montreal at present, on special duties with the company.

Irene Goodfellow was welcomed back recently to the fold after being away on sick leave. Be good to yourself, Irene, and get back the old pep.

George Connors and Wally Hetsler have joined the Gallon Club of the Red Cross blood donor clinic. The list of repeat donors to the clinic from the department is steadily growing.

Congratulations and best wishes go to Dorothy Ferguson Vaillancourt on her recent marriage to OS. H. Vaillancourt from Sault Ste. Marie. Dorothy just walked in on us with the ring on. We all say he's a lucky guy, Dorothy. In her honor a miscellaneous shower was recently held at the home of Mrs. Polly Kincaid, Glenavon Apts. Mrs. Ferguson, the bride's mother, entertained the girls by peeking into the future through the cards and did we have fun. A delicious lunch was served later by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Nellie Stewart and Mrs. Jessie Searle. Dorothy was the recipient of many lovely gifts. Previously she had been presented with a Kenwood blanket and an electric iron from the employees of Tool Control, where she is employed.

Among the girls present at the shower were the Misses Amelia Bacari, Gloria Wiggins, Eleanor Adams, Val Ford, Margaret Voigt, Ollie Gawryluk and Mesdames D. Vaillancourt, N. Stewart, E. Welsh, M. Wood, J. Searle, K. Dewar, M. Lacey, P. Kincaid, I. Goodfellow, J. Ferguson and E. Feston.

## DEPT. 80

A shower was given in honor of Hazel Cochrane, one of our employees about to be married as near as we can guess on March 24, at the home of Mrs. Marsonet, 724 E. Francis Street. Among those present were members of Departments 78, 79 and 80. A presentation of a Kenwood blanket was made by Genevieve and Hazel responded in a very appreciated manner.

Department 80 lost two girls the other day. Bella Kuprowski and Chris Hlodysch. Best of luck girls in your travels. Two more of our employees have left last week. Barbara Brodoski and Patty Radcliffe. We are sorry to see you go.

Succumbed to the lures of a male hunter when Natalie Uskowski received a gleaming diamond. Congratulations, Natalie. When is the big day?

Watch that Willie, or Henry will be giving you a correct number.

Russell Thompson has returned to work after a short illness. Keep yourself in good spirits and it will never fail you. It's sure nice to have you back, Russell.

One day last week there was a daring rescue made by Sam Raichman, who came rushing out of the plant on a jeep. Just happened to get there in time to save Mabel Francis on a terrible experience in the cold waters of Montreal Street Creek. When taken out of the creek she was up to the ankles in water. She was then rushed home by a car and given a hot mustard bath and is progressing favorably. Watch your step, Mabel, don't you dare step on thin ice again.

A successful get-together entails a lot of work and detail and usually involves a few committee members only. We take this opportunity to offer congratulations to the Benefit Fund Committee and our leadmen, whose joint efforts resulted in a most enjoyable evening on the "17th of Ireland" for everyone. Our thanks go to Stella Nicholas, Carmel Deleo and Jimmy McCoomb for their part in entertaining and to Bob Walker for his interest on this occasion. Our thanks go also to Jack Ruff and his "Swing Shifters". What happened to you that night Edith, maybe Bert can explain it. Why did you want the lights dimmer, Millie? Can't you swoon with them on? It's too bad Ernie, "our department glamor boy," wasn't there.

## DEPT. 13—STORES

Today started the big cribbage tournament in Stores, with a record crowd of crib fans in attendance. Lunches were hurriedly crammed and cigaret smoke choked down, to allow the spectators to return and cheer. The cards all seemed stacked in favor of George, from Spares, however, and Rene lost out in the first round 2 out of 3.

Great interest and high bets are being placed on the two Stores volleyball teams who play as rivals tomorrow night at the "Y". With threats to keep players working overtime, put some on night shift and even disqualify the opposition if they play with only five players, Mr. Kempton keeps bragging and collecting money. So, after the game tomorrow, someone should have enough money to have a milkshake on.

Last week Freddie's volleyball team won two out of four games, while Arman's lost three out of three; only claiming lack of practice as their downfall. So do your own hitting and don't blame us if you lose.

Madeline returned from her trip to Rochester full of pep and talk of the same. Seems you had a little fun, too, eh Madeline?

## DEPT. 32—INSPECTION

Mr. Verne Fairbairn has resigned from his position in the Inspection Record Department. Mr. Fairbairn has returned to Birch Hills, Sask., to again resume work in his father's employ. Verne's father has been seriously ill for some time. The gang presented him with a wallet containing a sum of money on his departure.

Mrs. Kelly Nixon has had her holidays. No one else but her sailor husband could have made her take holidays at this time of year . . . only that Sugar of hers. The Nixons spent some time in Sudbury visiting Petty Officer Jack Nixon's parents.

Miss Blanche Perrier reports a very strenuous weekend. Was this caused by over indulgence or a heart throb? Blanche was holding her side too often on Monday while doing her duties in Spares Shipping.

Will we be seeing Mrs. Hildabrand Laybourne around very much longer? We are to understand that her husband is being repatriated home from overseas on one of the first hospital ships to arrive. Mrs. Laybourne works in Electrical Inspection.

Nick Kowaluk doesn't believe in that song, "Saturday Night is the Loneliest Night of the Week" from all reports coming from Department 80's party Saturday night. Why all the apologies Monday morning, Nick?

There's a league of nations in the Inspection Office . . . English, Scotch, Finns, French, Ukrainian, but they were all wearing Shamrocks on March 17. Someone remarked to Bert Fulton, "You're not Irish," and Bert replied "I know I'm not, I'm half Scotch and soda".

Norma Guse, the little girl in Inspection who everybody wants to take home and introduce to their kid brother, has just arrived back from down east. Her sister was married in Kitchen and Norma, her mother and father attended the ceremony. "The girls are going without stockings" was Norma's report.

## RADIO DEPT. 93

VE9AN calling Aircrafter, VE9AN calling Aircrafter. We have a number of questions that need answering. Can someone help us?

Louis would like to know what he has that attracts the girls. Should we tell him?

Marie's theme song seems to be "Saturday Night is the Loneliest Night of the Week". Could it be because that dark chap from 91 left?

Ted looks rather downhearted these days, but never mind, Ted. Soon Barb and you will be together again and wedding bells will chime.

Daisy and Louis are doing all right on lovers' lane we hear, so maybe Louis will be singing that "Daisy Song" soon.

Wanted: One inkwell for Joy's bench. Somehow they all sprout legs and walk away.

You have all heard of "Grease Monkeys". Well our Elsie and Olive are "Monkeys in the Grease".

Birthday greetings are in order this week. There is Tusa, Surma and Minnie, all with birthdays. Many happy returns kids.

A farewell party was held for Bob on Saturday night and a merry time was had by all. Bob sends his thanks to all who contributed to his pen and pencil set and promises to write a letter soon. Bob boarded the train Sunday night and left a lot of lonesome hearts behind, but a lot of grand memories. Good luck, Bob.

This is VE9AN listening out on 93's frequency.

## MATERIAL CONTROL AND STORES RECORDS

Hope your finger gets better soon Vi and that this will be all that will happen to you for a long time.

Fred has changed his theme song, "Just Dorothy and me and baby makes three," to "27 times around the block," this could also be "There'll be some changes made".

Many happy returns to the day to Louis, who's birthday was on March 22. We should also congratulate him on winning \$40 in war savings certificates for a new idea on the filing system.

The semi-finals in bowling were played last night with the following results: F. Haley one win, G. Lightfoot two wins, B. McGonigle two wins, J. Hamilton one win.

Chris Blades was high lady with 469, although Gertie Karioja was close with 467. Johnny Bishop was high man with 514 and Harry Crewson close behind with 502. On March 26 the finals will be played when McGonigle vs. Lightfoot for trophy, Hamilton vs. Haley for consolation.

## DEPT. 88

According to unofficial sources a new simplified income tax form contains only four lines:

1. What was your income for the year?
2. What was your expense?
3. How much have you left?
4. Send it in.

Jim Baker says: "On the post-war card table a handy gadget will shuffle and deal cards without human aid." As far as we know, however, it will still be necessary to feel the kibitzer by hand.

Addressing the few remaining bachelors in the department, Nick Derbouka, bellowing with fury, says, "A careful man will beware of the girl who likes to run her fingers through your hair. She's probably after your scalp."

Not to be outdone, Walter Kowalchuk, addressing the married men, says, "Married men, says a book on marital bliss, are more outspoken than single men." "Yea—by their wives," says Lyle Peppard. My, my.

Why should this happen only to Buck Graham one cold night this winter. His car over-parked on May street. Before hanging a ticket on it, the cop on duty took a look around. On the windshield he found this note: "No ticket, please. Car froze. Police-men's ball last night. Swell itme." There was no ticket as the cop was grinning as he strolled down the street.

The Wide Awake Club had a very honored speaker for their regular set-to. He being none other than Bob Hutchison. He chose as his subject, "The Seven Seas". He amused everyone with his tales of the seas. "Even after I got married, women's clubs everywhere asked me to tell a story or two about myself," said he. "Well," continued Bob, "it happened off the coast of South Africa. We were shipwrecked and landed on an island that had women on it. They were very, very wild women, they had no tongues."

"What?" exclaimed the women members, "No tongues? How could they talk?"

"Well," finished Bob, with a wide grin on his face. "That's why they were wild."

Don't wear heavy rings, wrist watches and necklaces around moving machinery when they may be the source of a bad accident. Long "Dragon Lady" fingernails are another source of accidents.



## NEED FOR SPARE PARTS STRESSED BY FLEET ADMIRAL NIMITZ

Fleet Admiral Chester W. Nimitz, U.S.N., commander in chief, U.S. Pacific Fleet and Pacific Ocean areas, has expressed concern over the spare parts shortage, a problem which has worried government procurement agencies for many months.

"A constant flow of spare parts to the fleet is necessary immediately, Admiral Nimitz said in a recent dispatch to Washington.

In requesting steps be taken to remedy the situation, the Pacific fleet commander urged that an all-out effort be made on the part of everyone involved to get spare parts material to his theatre for use in important operations already underway and for other operations planned in the future.

Several weeks ago the War Production Board, in response to a plea by the joint chiefs of staff that there is a "critical emergency" in the internal combustion engine part situation affecting both army and navy needs, set up a committee consisting of an army, navy and WPB representative.

This committee already has started a survey of 41 plants deemed most critical. They are authorized to go into each plant, determine the reasons why it has fallen short of schedule and take action to bring it abreast of production requirements. The engine plants classified as critical manufacture voluminous list of parts such as filters, gears, pistons, bearings, valves, starters, generators and fuel pumps.

Robert M. Hatfield, released by the navy to War Production Board Chairman J. A. Krug, has expressed satisfaction with the progress made by the committee. By June 1 he believes there should be sufficient increase to meet all urgent military requirements.

Lieut.-Col. Thomas Riley, U.S.M.C., of 1916 Northeast 36th Avenue, Portland, Oregon, who was sent to Washington from the Philippines to solicit aid, said landing operations in the Pacific have been endangered by the shortage of parts for cranes, bulldozers and other equipment.

"For the Peleliu invasion, spare parts had not arrived when we were ready to start," the Marine engineering officer reported. "All our cranes were ready to unload, but we had to strip three of them in order to get parts to be sure the rest would work. Many thousands of dollars worth of equipment is immobilized in advanced areas for want of spare parts."

More than 8,000 contracts have been let for aviation spare parts, more than 50,000 for fleet maintenance parts and many thousands more for other vitally needed parts. Inspectors of naval material have been instructed to survey closely the production in vital plants and make careful reports on efforts being made to speed production and shipment.

Military agencies concerned with the problem list several causes for the shortage:

Use of internal combustion engines has soared. The navy now generates more horsepower with internal combustion than with steam;

Manpower shortage in many critical areas, absenteeism and turnover of workers urgently needed in these plants;

Industry was not prepared to handle such an unprecedented volume of this type of material and new plants have had to be built and old ones enlarged.

In some cases, insufficient spares were sent out with original equipment.

After more than three years of war heavy equipment is wearing out.

Hair, they say, is a woman's crowning glory, but not when it's on the spindle of a drill press. True, a safety hat raises havoc with that \$15 permanent, but it's still better than a transformation.

## Shades of Admiral Drake



Modern business methods change with the advancing times. The days of the stiff-necked, wing-collared representative, who brusquely interviewed his client, and just as brusquely departed, perhaps with and perhaps without the business he called for, and in no way impaired his so-called dignity, has disappeared, and today has become just as streamlined as the famous Zephyr. Can-Car employees, representing the Company at other industries, take time out in the evening to get better acquainted with their colleagues. The esprit-de-corp pictured above by a group of representatives from Fort William, with their Philadelphia co-workers, completely emphasizes the old adage of "All work and no play makes Jack a very dull boy." On the extreme right may be seen Mr. Ben McNeill of the Brill Company, while also identified are J. Carmichael, in charge of the Engineering Department, Fort William; A. Norton, Tool Design, Fort William; Al. Beaumont, Drop Hammer and Kirksite Dies, Fort William; together with Bob Mackie who recently left Fort William to take up new duties for the Company at Philadelphia.

## THE ANNUAL HEADACHE

by

The Innocent Bystander



Ahoy all ye married women! Here I am again with the intention of showing you just how the domestic women look and act to the Innocent Bystander during the Income Tax period.

It's around 8 p.m. in the Dingbat home on 33 Inspection Avenue. The radio is on full blast and the living room looks as if it was struck by an R.C.A.F. block buster. You can see Mrs. Dingbat curled up in a huge armchair concentrating deeply on whether the next row is knit two purl one, or knit one purl two. But I'm afraid you won't see Mr. Dingbat until you remove four dictionaries, two blotters, three reference books, a box of new nibs, two leaky pen holders, a bottle of ink eradicator, one eraser and a copy of his Income Tax form. Not to mention the shoe box full of insurance receipts, hospital bills, dentist bills and soap coupons he's been collecting for the past five years.

Can't you hear the radio blaring:

"Would you like to be beautiful? Just try our soupy soap suds—one box a night for ten years will take at least two weeks off your looks!"

And then you can hear timid, gentle voiced Mr. Dingbat saying: "Bah! Can't you turn it down a little—it's about time the neighbors got a radio of their own."

"Oh, all right, dear, I'll shut it right off, though I can't see why anyone has to go through all the fuss you do about your income tax form, when it's all there in black and white."

"Sure it's in black and white, but I could figure it out in half the time if it was written in Chinese! Of all the stupid, dumb questions..."

"Sh, don't bother me, I think I dropped a stitch—knit one, wool over, knit two together. There that should do it. Dear, stand up for a minute, I want to see if this armhole is big enough! Now, what's the matter? I should think you'd want to co-operate a little; after all, I sit here knitting for hours at a time, and that's all the thanks I get for it. (Long pause). Don't you feel well? Just lean back for a minute and I'll put this icebag on your head. Hmm, uh, huh—they do ask crazy questions don't they? FAMILY OR SURNAME—If you have a surname it must be your family name—nothing to worry about there. ADDRESS? That's easy! ADDRESS IN 1943? You filled in a form last year so they'll have your address. You also told them that you were married, so they'll know that too. Now let's see—IF TOTAL PERIOD EMPLOYED LESS THAN 12 MONTHS, STATE HOW OCCUPIED FOR BAL-

ANCE OF 1944? I'll just put down "not working." STATEMENT OF INTEREST, DIVIDENDS AND ROYALTIES—pass me the dictionary dear—G-H-I—oh here we are, INTEREST—to engage the attention awaken concern in—premium paid for the use of money from any source. This form doesn't say what source, so we'll just leave it out. TAXABLE INCOME—IF GIFTS ARE MADE TO THE DOM. GOVT.—you didn't buy any presents so we'll just put "no."

Uh-hmn—REFUNDABLE PORTION OF TAX BEFORE. REDUCTION IS ITEM J2 LESS ITEM K. THERE IS NO REFUNDABLE PORTION IF J3 IS EQUAL TO OR IN EXCESS OF J2. INSERT 1/2 OF ITEM M1 AND SUBTRACT. Now let's see—you made \$3,500 and you multiply 200 by 20 which is \$4,000 and subtract it from \$3,500, that zero, zero, zero—it won't subtract! Well, if it won't subtract that means you didn't make enough last year, so you don't owe the Govt. anything. There you are, dear, it's all finished."

(Please girls, don't help your husbands with their income tax—Alcatraz is overflowing now).

Then there are those self-appointed doctors who dig a splinter out of a finger, or remove particles from fellow worker's eyes with a dirty handkerchief—free of charge. When you are resting comfortably on a hospital cot don't forget to write to your doctor friend and by all means sign your letter "infectionately yours".