

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

VOLUME 2

SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1945

NUMBER 15

# "AIRCRAFTER" CELEBRATES FIRST BIRTHDAY



Buy  
An  
Eighth  
Loan  
Bond  
Today  
—and  
An  
Extra  
One  
To-  
morrow



**LOCAL HELLDIVERS IN TOKYO RAID**  
Can Car Planes Reported Part of U. S. Carrier Fleet Which Blasted Jap Capital

**Post War Plans Vital To Local Plant**  
Out of the Past

**AIRPORT IMPORTANT TO PRODUCTION**  
Girl Handles Important Position at Airport

**BUSES... CANCAR'S NEW PROJECT**  
MEET THIS COUNTRY GENTLEMAN

**ANNUAL FOREMEN'S DINNER**  
LOVED SUCCESSFUL AFFAIR

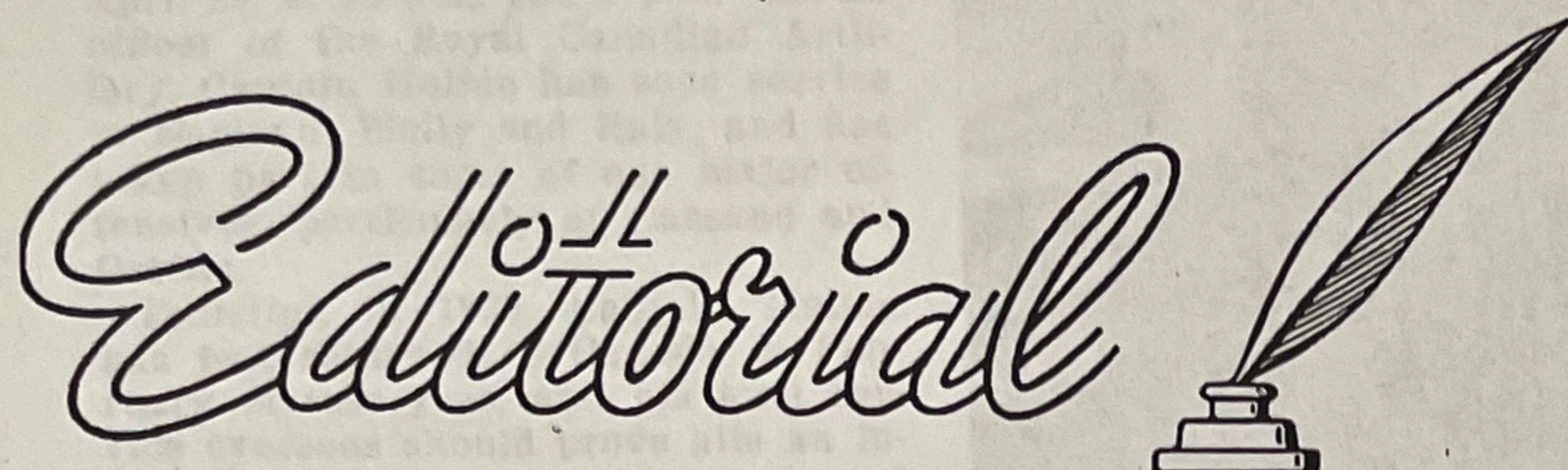


## Directory

W. O. WILL, Managing Editor

R. M. WALKER, Editor

J. McCORMACK, Sports Editor



Do you remember when His Majesty, King George VI. used this quotation?

**"Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God. That shall be to you better than light and safer than the known way."**

It was Christmas, 1939, when he made those lines immortal . . . on the eve of the darkest year of the war. In a few months we were to experience Dunkerque, and for years we knew no victory. Today, the faith of the faithful—the Thanksgiving of all of us—is justified. We have come to the time when we may continue that quotation:

**"So I went forth, and finding the hand of God, trod gladly into the night. And He led me toward the hills and the breaking of the day in the lone East."**

When we could see no light ahead, we bought Victory Bonds to "furnish the tools." We "carried on" with more Victory Bonds in the second Victory Loan. With the Third Victory Loan we declared that, "Nothing matters now but Victory." Dawn began to gray the night, and we "Backed the Attack" with more Victory Bonds. Success in Sicily brought a feeling of complacency that had to be overcome to make the Fifth Victory Loan the success it was. Last spring we met the Sixth Victory Loan in an attitude of tense expectation of the invasion of Europe from the West.

Then again, in the fall the employees of this plant rallied in support of the Seventh Victory Loan, and spurred on by the valorous deeds of our fighting men, subscribed over one million dollars in less than a week. Once again we are being called upon, this time to support the Eighth Victory Loan, and once again we are sure the employees of the Canadian Car will attain their objective which has been set at \$500,000.

Our guide has not failed us. Our past efforts have been rewarded with success. Would you falter now, and "turn back into the darkness?" Or will you follow on to the daybreak? Buy one more Victory Bond than before.



History unfolds like a great drama, for long periods slowly developing and now moving at bewildering speed with triumphs, with tragic turns and contrasts. While one act in Europe draws to a close, the stage is already being set for the next scene at San Francisco. Is it to be another tragedy? Or the foundation of a world at peace?

In millions of people hopes are high, longings are deep. But memories haunt us of the last peace lost and this time already there are many disquieting signs. The forthcoming conference has already focussed many grievances, mistrusts and differences, both between and within nations—of the uninvited who clamor to be there, and the invited who would rather take no responsibility, of politicians committed to directly opposing policies.

We too readily think of ourselves as only spectators in this great drama. Reading the morning paper gives the same thrill as watching the last rounds of a hockey match with our side winning. But we are actors too.

Generals may map a campaign, but the war is won by the millions of ordinary soldiers. So statesmen make post-war plans, but the peace has to be lived by millions of ordinary citizens. The real job of peace-making has to go on here in Canada—between labor and management, race and race, neighbor and neighbor, husband and wife and children. For the multiplication of these private wars build up to war as we have known it today.

## THANKS A MILLION!

### TO ALL REPORTERS AND CONTRIBUTORS:

On this, the occasion of the first birthday anniversary of the *Aircrafter*, I wish to congratulate the Department reporters and many others who have contributed material to the plant paper throughout the past year.

The splendid reception which the "*Aircrafter*" is now receiving can, to a large degree, be attributed to the fine co-operation which I have received from the employees themselves, both in interesting news features, drawings and cartoons. I trust this same spirit of co-operation will prevail throughout the future.

Yours very truly,  
R. M. WALKER, Editor.

### DRAFTS AND COLDS

by DR. P. WENGER

The laymen's ideas that sudden drops in temperature are likely to bring on a cold and that drafts have something to do with catching cold got scientific confirmation recently. In a study of colds among 5,500 employees of a manufacturing concern in the United States, it was found that every sudden drop in temperature was followed in a day or two by a rise in the number of colds. Shipping departments, which are usually drafty places, had uniformly a high general incidence of colds and a high incidence of time-losing colds. There were fewer colds in air-conditioned plants. Sex, age and the working posture were also found to have a bearing on the number and severity of colds. There were many more time-losing colds among women throughout the year and what is fully as important in the increased severity of colds, the majority of colds in women come at the menstrual period.

"If a man could have half his wishes, he would double his troubles," said Benjamin Franklin. It's no wonder that our wishful thinking lands us in so much confusion.

Your Safety slacks, cut perky Safety hat, and lunch pail are a badge of honour when riding a street car. It denotes that you are a Canadian War Worker!



Earle Kettridge, General Chairman of Plant Bond Drive Committee.

### CHAIRMAN OF PLANT BOND COMMITTEE MAKES APPEAL

To my fellow workers of the Canadian Car and Foundry (Fort William) plant:

I appeal for the wholehearted support in this our Eighth Victory Loan. It is our duty to our fellow workers in the armed services to back them to our utmost by buying Victory Bonds to supply them with the necessary equipment for war as well as the money for their rehabilitation. We would be very poor Canadians if we did not do so.

Now look on the bonds from a purely business standpoint: Victory Bonds are as good as cash, being backed by the entire resources of Canada.

They can be used as security for a loan or readily sold if an emergency arises. They pay three per cent. interest—all that is necessary is to clip coupons and cash them.

When this war is over they form a reserve for replacing worn or obsolete equipment, modernizing our home, installing a bathroom and many other things too numerous to mention.

Therefore I again appeal to you to get in, do your bit and INVEST IN THE BEST.

—Earle Kettridge.



*Climb on the*  
**BOND WAGON.**  
*with the 8th Victory Loan*

When Your Department Canvasser Visits  
You Think of Your Future and  
**INVEST TO THE LIMIT!!**



## CAPT. HULME TO BE GUEST SPEAKER AT BOND RALLY

The plant Bond Drive Committee has been fortunate in obtaining Captain H. L. Hulme to speak at the employees' rally to be held on Monday, April 23, at 10 a.m. and 5 p.m. As an officer of the Royal Canadian Artillery, Captain Hulme has seen service in England, Sicily and Italy, and has taken part in some of our major offensives, particularly at Cassano and Ortona.

Enlisting in 1939, Captain Hulme has just returned to Canada in February of this year, and his long service overseas should prove him an interesting speaker, and his stories of the accomplishments of our Canadian troops should be of interest to all employees.

## EMPLOYEES' RALLY TO OPEN 8th VICTORY LOAN AT PLANT

A monster rally to officially open the Eighth Victory Loan in the plant will be held on the main floor opposite the tunnel on Monday, April 23, at 10 a.m. and 5 p.m. As in previous bond drives, an interesting program has been arranged by the committee in charge, consisting of music by the plant band and an address by some outstanding speaker. Speakers will be seated on the mezzanine floor while a special platform is being erected on the main floor to take care of the entertainment, thus affording all employees a good view.

### WE SIT AT HOME!

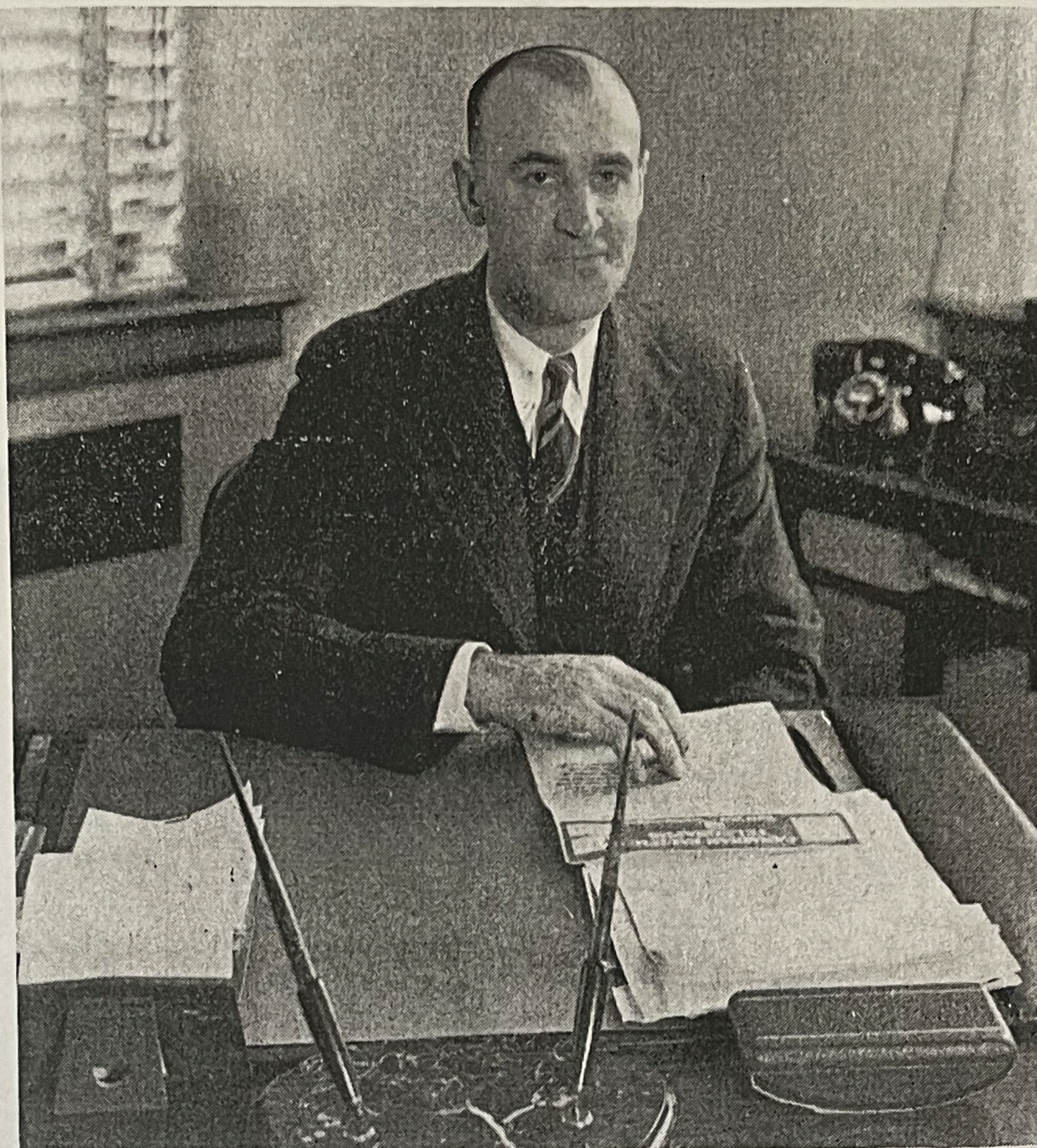
We sit at home where it's nice and safe while our young men face death hourly. They fight with their blood, their lives, for every inch they gain in occupied countries. Not very fair, is it? So how about squaring up the score a bit? How about doing without and making do with what we have to back them with every last dollar. Let's turn our savings into Victory Bonds today; then buy an extra bond and pay for it by instalments every pay day. It's little enough to do—as we sit at home!

Your car battery will last longer if you check it regularly, keep water at proper level, keep a sufficient rate of charge from generator to battery.

Your Merit Award can't be bought.



J. T. Russell, Director of Personnel Relations, who will represent management on the plant Bond Drive Committee.



### To All Employees:

Monday, April 23, will see the official opening of the Eighth Victory Loan Drive in the plant. I wish again to make a personal appeal to all employees to give their wholehearted support to this campaign as they have in previous loan drives.

The past months have seen victory after victory accomplished by our fighting forces on all fronts to such an extent that today we are assured of victory in Europe and a speedier defeat of the Japs in the Pacific.

A large part of the success of our campaigns since D-Day can be traced directly back to the home front where the men and women in war plants worked with diligence and perseverance turning out the weapons of war and by previous Victory Loan Drives have loaned their money to our Government to help finance this gigantic task. However, much has yet to be done before we can rest on our oars and sit back safely in a world of peace—the seas must be cleared of all enemy submarines and fighting craft. The skies must be free of buzz bombs, incendiaries and lethal weapons of war. Devastated cities must be rebuilt as must the broken bodies of the men who so gallantly gave so much for us here in Canada—hospitals will have to be maintained, and the transformation of the soldier from battle-dress to "civvy street" will be a costly program.

Let us here at Canadian Car approach the Eighth Victory Loan with the same enthusiasm as we have in the past, ever mindful that we are accomplishing a two-fold purpose, in that we are contributing towards a speedy peace, and at the same time investing in future security.

When you are approached by the Department canvasser, give the matter your fullest consideration and strive for that extra bond—it's the one that counts.

*W. J. Russell*

Works Manager.

### INVOICING DEPT.

Here I am with printer's ink and press ready to give you the latest happenings in our quiet but peaceful office. Navigation has opened and Grace McNaughton's pin-up boy brought the first ship into port.

George Northan has celebrated ten years of married life. His explanation of his happiness was: Looks like forty, feels like fifty, and goes like sixty. We all know George isn't that old.

Myrtle Miller gives everybody a pat on the back to develop character. From my view it might serve its purpose if administered young enough, often enough, and low enough.

Helen Tacuik must be in love. She floats around like a bird that had its wings clipped. Probably its because

she's leaving our department and going to work in her former position. Lots of luck.

Slim Johnston's holidays are just around the corner. He's going to Wichita, but not to dig ditches. When he comes back he'll be Kansas Slim.

We regret that Mr. Nightingale is in the hospital and hope he will recover soon and be back with his staff. —NEWZY.

In Canada there are over 130 different kinds of trees. Only 33 of these are softwoods, but they make up three-quarters of the standing timber and supply nearly 80 per cent. of the wood used for all purposes. Of the hardwood species, only about a dozen are of commercial importance.

Your Merit Award can't be bought.

## Another Load

by THE BIG BAD WOLF



What is it in the Lakehead climate that the stork goes for so much? Two of our boys are expecting as well as inspecting these days, and if I see any further developments (and I do mean developments), you'll know practically before the paper does. In the meantime, here's a little advice for these damn-near dads: I have it on good authority that the best way to pacify a baby is a bust in the mouth. If that doesn't work, give it a bottle of Old Gunner. That stuff would shut anyone up, one way or the other.

How come Dixon has to pass Crib 6 no matter where he's going. Watch out or Mary's going to catch on. Which goes to prove the saying that when you settle down with one woman, you usually have to settle up with three or four others.

Thirty days hath September,  
April, June and my brother.

That's what a certain little girl in outer panels is singing these days. The reason? Her sailor brother just arrived home for a month's leave, the first in a long time.

Did you hear about the girl who called her boyfriend "Fireman" because he was always trying to uncouple her hose. That must have been in the good old days, when stockings were within the reach of all.

Who did we see at the midnight show with Virginia, our Can-Car Pin-up girl? Nice work, Pick, but don't let that name discourage you. Maybe it has a Southern twang, but just remember that many a girl got a southern accent from drinking out of Dixie cups.

Crafty Cullimore sure took the boys for a ride this hockey season. You've called 'em all right so far, Cully, and it looks as though my Detroit team are out to lose both the Stanley Cup and my money.

Speaking of hockey games, I was over to Fort Arthur last week to watch the R.C.A.F. play, and just arrived at the end of the first game. "Who's game?" I asked as I sat down. The sweet young cribeteer in the next seat smiled, "I am," she said. As we got up to leave, someone shouted, "Sit down in front." Just try it some time. I know I can't. I don't bend that way.

Said the moth as it sniffed at the camphor:

"My God, this is more than I'll stanphor.

Some things that I eat

Taste pleasant and sweet,

But camphor I don't give a damphor."

Things are getting pretty bad when girls start using ink for rouge. Surely you don't feel that blue, Shorty. I still see Sgt. Morrison draped over your inspection corral every time I walk down "A" line.

"Does this package belong to you, the name is obliterated?"

"No, that can't be mine. My name is Olsen."

Well, don't forget to Buy a Bunch of Bonds to Bomb a Bunch of Bums!

Straight-laced parents should not be surprised if the children they lace into don't go straight.

Don't run down your neighbors. Run in and visit them.



# THE Feminine Touch

## WHAT'S NEWS FROM THE LIBRARY

If your post-war business plans include the use of trained technical, engineering and scientific personnel, you may have to scramble around considerably to find them. Men who handle the National Roster declare the war is creating an acute future shortage and warn against harboring the idea that army and navy training is filling the gap. Boys who went into the Corps of Engineers without previous training, for instance, will not come out engineers. Schools are alert to the problem, but not to its solution, for nobody knows what percentage of the war generation will want to undertake long and specialized training. Army surveys show business management is the subject most veterans will want. Auto mechanics ranks second.

**Seepage Sealer**—It is claimed that material called "Seep Seal," when mixed with cement, can be inserted in cracks or holes in concrete while water is gushing through, and will stop the leak in two minutes. Subways, mine shafts, reservoirs, foundations and other underground concrete structures can be kept virtually leak-free with "Seep Seal," according to the manufacturer. It can also be used for damp-proofing walls where mild seepage is encountered.—Source: Rock-Tred Corp., 629 West Washington street, Chicago 6, Ill.

**Liquid Heat**—The most revolutionary material to be developed for post-war housing is "liquid heat." Known technically as Tetra Cresyl Cilicate, this fluid already has been proved far superior to water for the transfer of heat and cold. Water can extract but a small fraction of the heat of fire because it becomes steam and evaporates at 212 deg. F. The wonder fluid, however, can be heated to 800 deg. F. without evaporation. This would be about twice as hot as an oven temperature for ordinary baking or roasting and hotter, too, than the inside of a pot or pan on top of the stove. It can be transformed into liquid ice, as well. At 50 deg. below zero, F., 82 deg. below freezing for water, it still remains fluid.

This is how Tetra Cresyl Cilicate could be used in the home. The 800 deg. liquid heat would be piped to the kitchen for cooking and heating such things as flat irons, percolators, toasters and chafing dishes. It would eliminate the need for gas or electricity to provide heat in the kitchen. The rest of the liquid heat in the basement would warm water to be piped through the house for heat or tap water. The fluid could not be piped directly to ordinary radiators because it would make the temperature too high and "cause the radiators to peel."

The researchers report, however, that special radiators for holding the liquid fire now are being designed. Special cooking stoves and water heaters also are being made experimentally.

In summer, the liquid would be sent below freezing by equipment in the basement. It then could be piped through the house in radiators for summer coolness and also could be channeled to ice boxes (without ice) for food freezing or cooling.—Source: National Housing Agency (Pierce Foundation), 1600 Eye St. N.W., Washington, D.C.

## Plant Victory Loan Committee



Already away to a good start in organizing the plant for the Eighth Victory Loan Campaign, the Plant Committee are pictured above as they met to discuss additional arrangements in order that the plant record of subscriptions should be maintained as in previous drives.

Reading from left to right in front row: Peter Mazza, Anne Kempinski, Rhoda Wise, Earle Kettridge, Anne Cracknell, Margaret Nixon, Kay Andros.

Middle row, left to right: Bill Blennerhassett, Mike Procup, Bruce Simon, Armand Damphousse, Al. Shier. Back row, left to right: Harold Marsh, Wilf Hosgood, Bob Ireland, Art Moore.

## BREEZY BITS

A pretty pair of legs has helped more than one gal on the way to fame and fortune. Here are a few tips that will help correct the commonest leg failures: First, to round out too slender calves, stand up straight, hands on hips, heels together, toes out. Now raise up on toes, then bend knees, turning them out as you descend. Then rise to original position. This exercise, faithfully repeated 10 to 12 times daily does wonders in rounding out the shape of the calf.

Are your legs a little too plump? Lie flat on the floor, placing hands on the small of the back. Now raise legs in the air, keeping them as straight as possible. Drop your right leg to the floor, then raise back to original position. Repeat this exercise with right and left legs alternately until you feel a real pull on the leg muscles.

To remove blotches and small flesh bumps which show through sheer stockings, use a medium-hard brush or rough wash cloth, and working up a lather with your soap, scrub vigorously. A little persistence here quickly brings back the satiny-smooth texture you're after.

Remember, heavy legs look pleasantly slimmer in darker stockings.

Seamless stockings add to a too-thin leg. Slightly bow legs can be made to look straighter if the seams are worn on the inside of each leg—nearer the calf; while knock-knees are camouflaged by the reverse idea—anchoring the seams nearer the outside of the legs.

A good leather handbag is almost priceless these days. The following are some hints given by clothing specialists on the care and repair of leather and fabric purses:

Keep a purse clean inside and out and free from bulky "junk" that may wear the lining.

Clean fabric purses with dry-cleaning fluid. This cannot be used on leather because it dries out the natural oil and may cause the leather to crack.

To cover stains and water spots use colored shoe cream or wax polish.

Rub shiny spots on suede with very fine sandpaper and touch up scratched or worn corners with matching shoe dye or India ink.

Use silver polish to shine metal trimmings. A coating of clear nail polish, renewed often, will keep the metal finish bright.

Do any stitching by hand with

waxed double-duty or linen thread.

Put in a new cardboard stiffening between lining and leather to pep up a limp-looking bag.

A pair of ordinary canvas gloves will make you an excellent dust-cloth if tufted on the palm like chenille. To do this, simply knot like a quilt, placing knots close together. Several pieces of string can be tied in each knot. Slip the gloves over your hand and use the tufted side for dusting.

In case your interested: Rhubarb, for instance, originated in China, Tibet and Siberia. Cucumbers from the Oriental countries and the East Indies. Lilacs, though we think of them as typically North American, are reputed to have come from Persia and the Far East. Tulips, not from Holland, but from Turkey. Onions from Egypt, carrots from Europe. One might go on indefinitely with the list until every corner of the globe had been mentioned. Very cosmopolitan lot, the things we grow in our garden patch!

Some day round milk bottles may be only a memory! Milk companies have discovered that 13 round quart bottles occupy more space than 24 square bottles, and the square bottles also weigh less.





# SPORTS

## Can-Car Bantams Guests at Dinner



Pictured above are members of Can-Car's Bantam Hockey team, who were guests at a banquet held in the Lorna Doone on Thursday evening. Among the guests were: H. H. Beeman, President of the Fort William Minor Hockey Association; Roy Willanen, coach; Carrol Robinson, Geo. Schelling, Peter Mazza, W. Bohonas, Fred Page, F. W. Edwards, J. T. Russell, J. McCormack and R. Zaroski.

## CAN-CAR BRIDGE LEAGUE

Draws for second round to be played April 23rd.

**Club Championship**—Williams and McGowan beat Hambly and Taylor; Muldoon and Crowe vs. Hallson and Holz.

**Consolation**—Cory and Niel vs. Carso and Carroll; Maxwell and Tuck vs. Grieve and Pantalone; Armstrong and Neault vs. Bennett and Hutchins; Nault and Rogers vs. Peterson and Stokes.

Results of championship playoffs were as follows: Williams and McGowan beat Whiteway and Rhind; Muldoon and Crowe beat Asgierson and Coghlan, Hallson and Holz beat Houston and Segalowitz, Hambly and Taylor beat Bates and Hackland.

Results of Consolation playoffs: Cory and Niel bye; Maxwell and Tuck bye; Armstrong and Neault beat Laidlaw and Bleaken; Nault and Wilson won by default; Peterson and Stokes beat Marsh and MacEachern; Bennett and Hutchins beat Boyes and Barr; Grieve and Pantalone beat Currie and Mouthe; Carso and Carroll beat Quakenbush and Freeman.

Peterson and Stokes won the jackpot by a margin of 4,370.

Using searchlights, British technical troops can now make artificial moonlight by shining the beam on clouds. They can control the light so that it shines only for our own troops and not for the enemy. Even without clouds a certain amount of light can be reflected from a wall of sheer darkness.

Your Merit Award — a distinctive badge of efficiency.

## C.C.A.A. BOWLING

**Dead Heats in Fourth Series.**—In the event of any ties result in this series, roll-offs will take place on Saturday, April 21st, at alleys respective divisions are now bowling on.

**Playoffs**—(a) Averages to be used in play-offs are those that were posted April 11; (b) Individual averages for prizes will be compiled as of last night of league play.

**Divisional Play-offs** — (1) Three games, total pins, plus handicap. (2) Four teams from each division. (3) Series winners bowl at time and alleys stated below:

April 26, Westfort, 5 p.m., Div. G.

April 16, Westfort, 2 p.m., Div. F.

April 26, Westfort, 7 p.m., Div. A, B.

April 26, Bowladrome, 7 p.m., Div. C, D and E.

**Finals**—(1) Six games, total pins, plus handicap. (2) One team from each division.

May 3, Westfort, 7 p.m., Div. F, G.

May 3, Bowladrome, 7 p.m., Div. A, B, C, D and E.

May 10, Westfort, 7 p.m., Div. A, B, C, D, E, F, G.

xx Previous series winners.

x Aggregate wins.

o Fourth series standing to date.

"A"	O	X
xx Hendricks	10- 8	45
xx Hogg	7-11	46
Kervanka	10- 8	37
xx Cutsey	9- 9	44
Gereghty	11- 7	43
Kowalchuk	2-16	28
Tomanocy	12- 6	37
Easton	11- 7	42
"B"	O	X
xx Adamson	7-11	52
Houde	11- 7	41
Gammond	12- 6	38
xx Tuyl	6-12	41
Baker	11- 7	39
Grice	11- 7	30
xx Fucile	7-11	45
Hall	9- 9	40

"C"	O	X
Carlson	8-10	43
Peterson	11- 7	36
xx Kyle	10- 8	47
Carrick	8-10	39
xx McGonigle	10- 8	40
Mulligan	8-10	37
Manahan	7-11	39
xx Placktis	10- 8	43
"D"	O	X
Page	10- 8	48
Black	7-11	35
Cory	10- 8	40
Gibb	4-14	29
xx Roberts	8-10	32
xx Miller	12- 6	49
Hamilton	12- 6	41
xx RCAF	9- 9	49
"E"	O	X
Doman	7-11	42
xx Nyiforik	12- 6	48
xx Bohonas	7-11	37
Hicks	4-14	33
Sequin	12- 6	36
xx Ohlgren	11- 7	50
Marzak	10- 8	45
Kowalyk	9- 9	32
"F"	O	X
Barber	7- 9	39
McManus	8-10	33
xx McArthur	10- 8	43
Howard	4-14	34
xx Fell	13- 5	43
xx Hosgood	8-10	38
Hotchkiss	10- 8	44
Suter	10- 8	48
"G"	O	X
Wallin	14- 4	49
xx Tabor	77- 7	41
Rewakowsky	12- 6	43
xx Bearham	13- 5	59
Mitchell	6-12	35
Hackley	4-14	24
Robinson	6-12	28
xx Thompson	5-13	42

## CANADIAN FARMERS HELP FEED BRITAIN

The output of Canadian agricultural products has increased 50 per cent. in the last four years. To the United Kingdom goes 65 per cent. of Canada's bacon, 52 per cent. of its wheat, 35 per cent. of its canned fish, 25 per cent. of its cheese and 10 per cent. of its eggs.

## Thunder Bay Senior Basketball Champs



Front row, left to right: Sgt. Roy Gleason, J. Shanks, Sgt. Art McKim, Back row: Peter Tracz, coach; Jack Loney, Stan Cook, Ted Herman, Frank Willson. (Missing from picture, Flying Officer Smith).





# DEPARTMENT NEWS

## DEPT. 89

(The Gremlin)

Watching some of the guys in the department flashing new gas ration books reminds me of the story of the Indian and his sure-fire musket. As the story goes: In the early days, Big Chief Nanna Fuss and his squaw were returning to the home reservation by canoe after a successful fishing trip.

Crossing a lake they noticed a moose swimming far ahead. By applying plenty of elbow grease to the paddles they overtook the swimming animal, and Nanna Fuss was successful in securing a tow-rope to its antlers, and they were towed toward shore at a merry clip. Looking over his old musket to see that it was in working order, and placing it in the bow of the craft, Nanna Fuss turned to his squaw and said: "Moose-burgers coming up, we won't be needing these tasteless old fish now, let's throw them out of the way." Suiting his words to action he began throwing the dried fish out of the canoe.

"Oh! Don't do that Nanna Fuss," cried the squaw, "think of all my hard work drying those fish!"

But Chief Nanna Fuss kept right on till he had tossed every last fish overboard. Then sitting back with his musket in his lap he enjoyed the speedy ride to shore.

At last the shore was fairly close and Chief Nanna Fuss prepared to shoot the moose. He now stood up in the canoe and as the moose touched shore he raised his gun and . . . it failed to fire! The powder must have been wet.

The moose dragged the canoe up the rocky banks and smashed it all to smithereens. The rope broke and the animal disappeared into the forest. As I am unable to speak the Indian jibberish, I cannot tell you what the old squaw called her husband as she rubbed her bumps and bruises.

## DEPT. 85

Hello Ross, Vic, Tony, Red, Willis, Merrifield and the rest. Hardtack is back again. Can't keep me offa this sheet. Am going to cut the editor's lawn this summer.

Wonder if McLeod has anything to do with Mary not getting enough sleep? Why does Milani keep telling all those fish stories? Does that "Carle Liederman" think he's hot! Thanks, Gracie, for that favor. Will listen to your jokes for that. Poor Herman, he's always left behind at the dinner table. Cheer up, Herman, if you took a little longer we could eat our supper with you.

Can't understand how Vi Ferguson keeps so neat with all the work she does. See where Mark 5 is poaching on Randall's territory. Used to have that whole floor for himself. Heard a lot of remarks on how good our foreman, Davidson, is at hockey. Would like to see Davidson skating rings around his old rival, Bob Whitehead.

Jeannie's theme song must be "Who's afraid of the big bad wolf?" We know you aren't afraid, are you, Jeannie?

What are the odds on the next game, Bert? You want to call them better or you'll lose that shirt of yours.

Final Assembly will miss Saline, Ilkala, Terian and Butterfield. Hope you boys get a commission to start with. So long, fellows.

Bodnar still appreciates the wonderful service he receives at our tool crib. Tony should receive a medal—mustn't forget Red either.

We believe if Willis, Toivonen, Big Pete and Merrifield listened to Walter the sweeper, they'd have no trouble knowing who to vote for in the coming elections.

—Hardtack.

## ENGINEERING — SHOP DRAWING DISTRIBUTION

This week we add a bit of variety to our column by having Andy Benedict as our "boy" of the week.

Andy started at Can-Car with this section in September, 1943; he is now located at G.F.E. attending to drawings and EOS. He has enough hobbies to fill a book—skating, fishing, horseshoe pitching, baseball, boating, as well as woodwork. Musical talent also. Andy tells us his post-war plans are to become a carpenter and build a little cottage for three or more. Girls, a real catch.

Overheard by Smitty: Mrs. Roach describing her ideal man. They aren't all like your husband, Roach!

Favorite saying down our way: "Oh my shattered nerves." It isn't enough that Roach smuggles in an imitation snake that sends us all climbing walls, but George tops it all with a dead mouse. Oh, my shattered nerves!

Joyce Simpson was the envy of us all the other day when she had a handsome sailor waiting for her at the main gate. Details, please, Joyce.

Congratulations galore to our eleven femmes for their perfect attendance records from January 1 to March 31: T. Airns, E. Antoniow, K. Bugiera, I. Cornish, B. Johnston, M. MacDonald, M. McManus, M. Peterson, M. Rezka and J. Simpson. Come on, gang, let's double the number next time.

We're all excited about the prospects of our girls' softball team, made up entirely of girls from our section. Let's all support this idea and help the girls to a sure-fire victory.

## G. F. E. STORES

This place is very quiet, but the main reason for that is the fact that everyone works so hard they never have time to say where they were the night before or where they are going. If someone would let a peep out of them some news would materialize, so—no peeps no news.

Smiles of contentment appear on the faces of store workers as every other Thursday rolls around. As all know "happy is the day when the store clerks get their pay." But not all go home in a rolling mood, as some have some common sense and some money, but a lot of us have a few cents, and that's not money.

Horseshoes are the rage now that the weather for poor sleighing has rolled around, and the competitive spirit between 28 Stores and G.F.E. is great. Seemingly, 28 Stores have the better chuckers, or maybe the luckier chuckers. Tough luck in your game with the great Ohlgren, Joyce, but you may have the breaks next time and get those two ringers and the win back.

Spanky had a very red face one day last week, and all are wondering as to what happened. Maybe Ellen can throw some light on the subject as her face was also tinted in places.

Overheard in Stores the other day: "Where has Mr. Trapp got to?" Someone else chimes in and says: "I'll bet he got married." And Cy says: "He couldn't have, he's too shy." So for the time being the absence of Fred is top subject.

Kelly: "What is a nook?"

Sid: "An 'ook is what the butcher 'angs meat on."

Al: "I thought I fired you."

Sam: "You did, but the envelope says 'Return in five days,' so here I am."

That's all for this time from G.F.E.

Real "freedom from fear" is freedom from shame. The man or nation who has put things right with God and men has nothing to be afraid of.

## COMPANIONS

(Dedicated to Fred Trapp)

There is a young man and he has an old Ford,  
He is single and wealthy, 4F with the board;  
He talks about women, of barter and sale,  
And about the old Ford and Black Horse Ale.  
He never does drive the old "Lizzy" too fast,  
As perpetual speed won't make the thing last.  
He just drives it slow, about 25 per,  
And no woman has ever been treated like her.  
And now this young man who is an ex-cop,  
Is not very old although has a white top.  
He is handsome and daring, brave and so bold,  
And he wants a fine lady with plenty of gold.  
He has looked up high and he's looked down low,  
But the ladies pass by and remark "you're slow."  
So this man is happy with the Ford, his chum,  
And a 26-ounce of good bay rum.  
So when time does come to the great judgment day,  
He'll ignore all the women, but still love the "A".

—Bob Roberts, G.E.F. Stores.

## TEA-TIME TASTIES

SCONES—Three cups pastry flour, 1 cup sugar, ½ cup butter, 1 egg, milk, 3 teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt. Method: Sift flour, sugar, baking powder and salt together three times. Tub butter into it. Separate egg, beating white stiff. Put into a cup and fill cup with sweet milk. Keep yolk and break it on the dough which you have rolled out to one-half inch thickness, spread all over dough, cut in triangles and bake in moderate oven. They are very good.

ORANGE TOAST—Cream together 2 tablespoons butter, 4 tablespoons fruit sugar, 1 teaspoon orange rind (grated), 1 teaspoon each orange and lemon juice. Spread on slices of hot toast. This can be prepared and kept some time.

FRUIT BALLS—Two cups dates, 2 cups figs, 2 cups raisins, peanuts, lemon juice and fruit sugar. Put fruits through the grinder and add lemon juice. Mix together to form a paste. Form in balls and roll in fruit sugar. Nice and chewy for the lunch box. Children will love 'em.

## INDIAN LIFE

Nice night  
In June  
Stars shine,  
Big Moon.  
In park  
On bench  
With girl  
In clench.  
Me say  
Me love  
She coo  
Like dove.  
Me smart  
Me fast  
Never let  
Chance pass.  
Get hitched  
Me say  
She say  
O.K.  
Wedding bells  
Ring, ring  
Honeymoon  
Everything.  
Happy now  
Got wife  
Settle down  
Married life.  
Another night  
In June  
Stars shine  
Big moon.  
Ain't happy  
No more  
Carry Babe  
Walk floor.  
Wife mad  
Big fuss  
Me mad  
Me cuss.  
Life one  
Big spat  
Naggin' wife  
Holler'n brat.  
Me realize  
At last  
Me too  
Damn fast.

We can know in our heads what's going on in the world today. But unless we feel it in our hearts we won't do anything about it.



## ACCIDENT PREVENTION

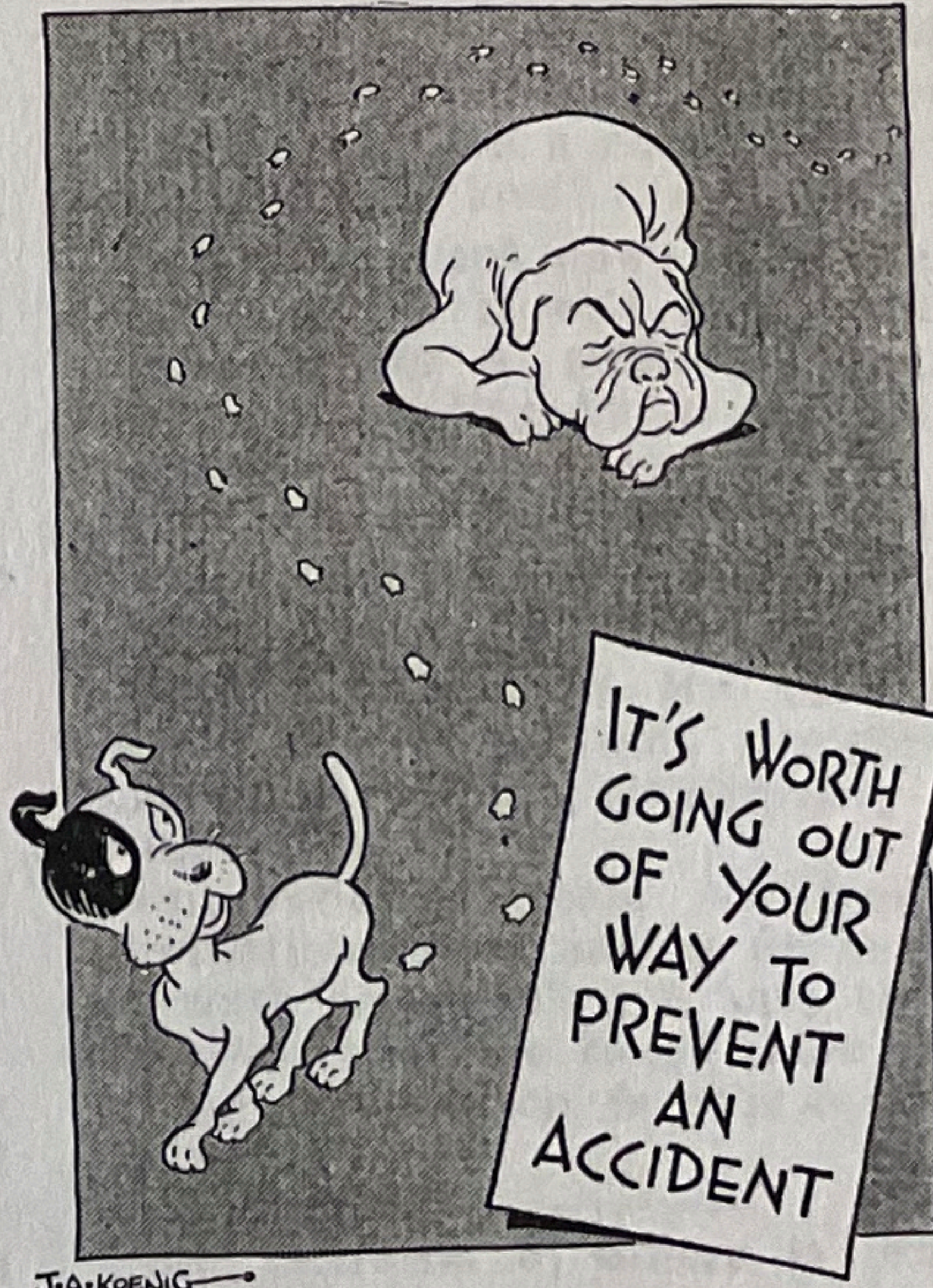
### "MAKE HASTE SLOWLY"

by JOHN A. GANAS  
Safety Engineer

Think First, Then Act.—How often have you heard it said that "so-and-so is a live wire—he never stops." Yes, you must have heard that many times no doubt. But have you ever stopped to think that all that rushing about might be the result of a slip-shod or tangled mind? Unfortunately there are a lot of us who act first without thinking exactly what we are going to do, with sometimes the inevitable result that we have to back track and do the job over again.

A little care and thought of the job may easily prevent a lot of unnecessary travel in the shop. If more of us would think to stop then stop and think, we would all be more efficient in our daily work.

So if you would be a real live-wire do a little thinking first.



NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL



# DEPARTMENT NEWS

## DEPT 33. VIEW ROOM

Vital statistics are about due for another boost in this department. The Maternity Ward has been very carefully prepared in one of the A.N. small parts bins, and Mrs. Tabby is comfortably ensconced in the bed. Nurse Gavaros is supervising all the preparations and will take care of the patient for the glad event. This is the second time within the past two weeks that this able young nurse has performed a similar delicate task—not for the same mother, of course—but as far as the other party to the parenthood is concerned, we could not be quite so definite, what with all these terrible wartime conditions and all that sort of thing, anything could happen. So far, we have seen nothing of Mr. Tabby, and we thought perhaps he was unaware of the circumstances, and would therefore be spared the terrible ordeal which Papas usually endure at such times, or that he might be overseas, or over a tin roof or something of that kind. But Dr. Baker informs us that Mr. Tabby is parading on the other side of the partition in an outrageous condition. His cordal appendix is snapping back and forth like the radio antenna of a V8 doing sixty on a rough road; his feet are sinking half an inch into the solid concrete as he stamps up and down, and jeeps have to detour to keep from bogging down in the cat track. Dr. Baker has also informed us that the recent filing and grinding was done on a very delicate surgical instrument and Tom Dafoe's rubber gloves have been laid in readiness should any serious complications arise. There will be no special issue of the Aircrafter, but the general public will be kept informed on future events by special bulletin issued every eight hours by Nurse Gavaros, C.N. Last report states: "Patient resting peacefully, pulse and temperature normal. Respiration a little catty."

Miss Rhoda Wise has made her plans for this year's summer holidays. She is going farmerette. Pitch hay with Mr. Farmer all day and pitch Woo Woo with Mr. Moo Moo in the evening.

The View Room employees gathered together on Friday to bid farewell to Mr. Walter Wikander who left our midst to join the Armed Forces. Walter, who has been with us for four years, was presented with a token of remembrance accompanied by a farewell address by our supervisor, Harry Crockett, to show our appreciation of his faithful services in this department. Walter's friendly smile and helpful ways will be greatly missed by all in the View Room. We wish him every success in his new life.

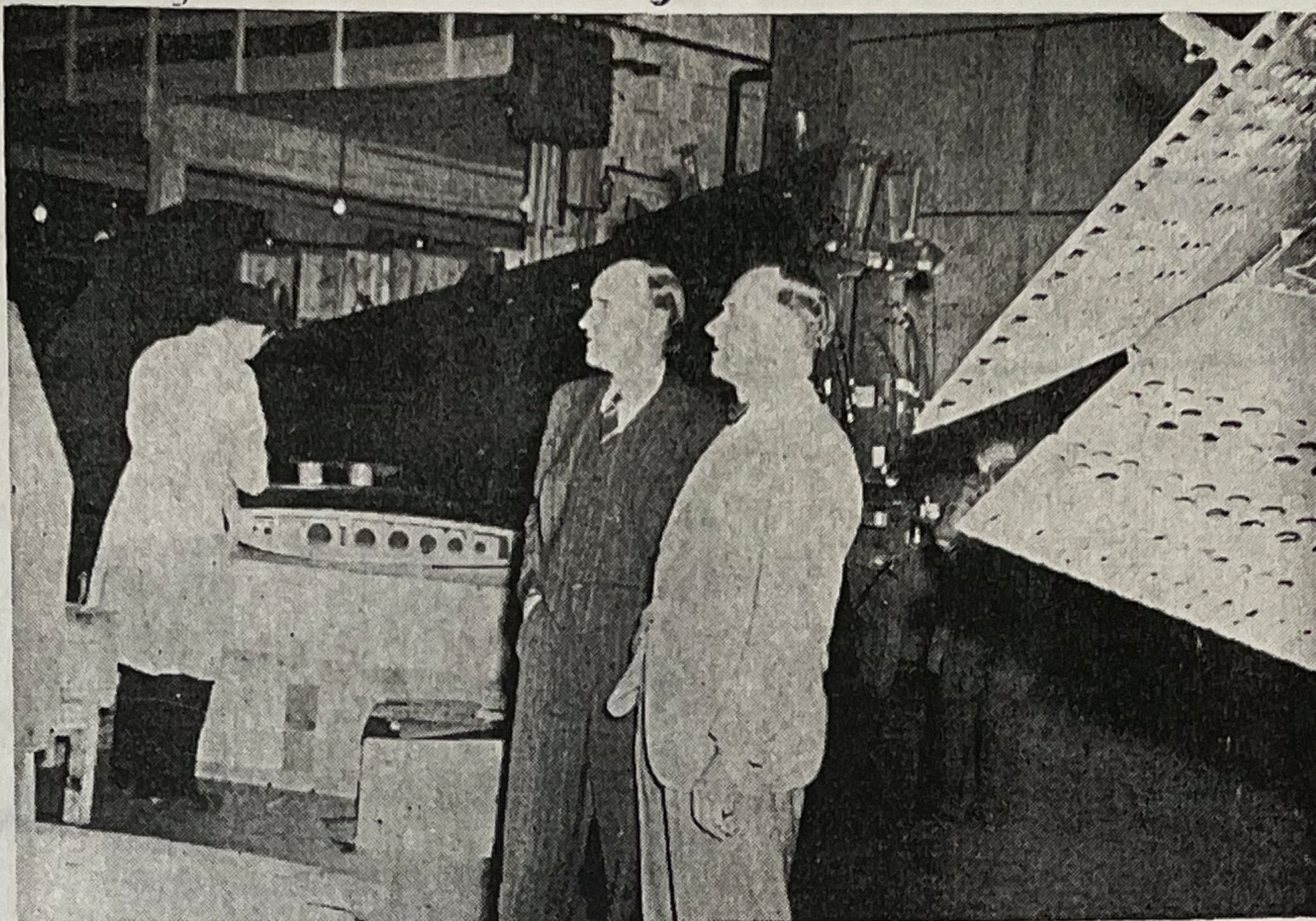
## DEPTS. 15, 20, 28

How would you like to have an exclusive bracelet made of plexiglass from a B-29 cockpit, with Japanese coins rivetted on the front? Well, that's impossible as Sally is the proud receiver of the lovely charm bracelet of the above description from a friend in the navy who made it especially for her.

Partaking in the bonspiel, Miss Claire Rheame is the holder of a bright silver cup with her name engraved on it. Something to write home about.

Sorry to see Jesse Hodgson leave our happy midst but due to circumstances at home she was unable to stay.

## President Sees Helldivers in Production



Paying a visit to the local plant, V. M. Drury, president of the Canadian Car and Foundry Company, on the right, accompanied by W. O. Will, works manager, watches with interest the many departments turning out the component parts before the aircraft finally comes off the assembly line.

## DEPT. 88

Lately we've heard quite a lot about happenings in street cars. Butch Laine claims that's nothing, and says: "Did you hear what happened to Eric Nordlund?" It seems that Eric's curiosity was aroused by his seatmate who had his right hand in a sling, and the following dialogue occurred:

"You broke your arm, didn't you?"

"Well, yes, I did."

"Had an accident, I suppose?"

"Not exactly. I did it in trying to pat myself on the back."

"My land! On the back! Now whatever did you want to pat yourself on the back for?"

"Just for minding my own business."

Ed. Pumphrey, notorious for his slowness, paid attention for three years to a certain telephone operator in Port Arthur without coming to the point. The girl's father thought it time for him to interfere.

"Ed, you've been setting up with—and taking her to picnics, to church, and car riding, and nothin's come of it. So now, Edward boy, as man to man, what are your intentions?"

"Well, answering you as man to man, I'll say there ain't no cause for you to ruffle your shirt. My intentions are honorable—but remote."

We are very sorry to see H. Hall leave. Oh, man, you could kid about his bald head, photo pass, his fishing, his motor launch, and what not. Yes, to be able to kid a man about so much and never have him object must truly be a fine man. All we can offer is the greatest of luck and success, and hope you'll return to us shortly. Those who know Harry know there is no finer word to describe him.

Our Progress Department has two new girls—Ruby, in A Stores, and Irene chasing. Hope you like it, girls. Take your coats off and stay awhile.

Owing to uprising events the Wide-Awake Club cancelled their regular meeting the first time since it was organized six months ago. Our speaker next week will be Pete Scavarelli, and he has some interesting stories to tell. (This I've got to see).

Facts of friendship will not last without acts of friendship.

## ENGINEERING DEPT.

Heartiest congratulations are accorded the following for perfect attendance records from January 1 to March 31:

Blueprint Room—Misses M. Demeo, N. DePiero, E. Millard, I. Sutton, L. Tanchioni, M. Whyte, A. Yanchuk.

Drawing Change—Misses B. Gorse, L. Swanbergson.

Drawing Supply—Mrs. M. Howard, Misses J. Abercrombie, E. White.

Office Staff—Misses H. Kohar, W. Boon.

Project Staff—Mrs. L. Bluck, B. Pitchko.

Release Section—Misses C. Edgar, M. Nixon, E. J. Hendry.

Our best wishes to Harry Brown for a speedy recovery from his operation with a hope he will be back with us shortly.

Now that Jim Taylor has firmly recovered from his operation, it is pleasant to hear his staunch Scotch jokes once more.

We hear our inimitable Frank Gallagher is in the market for a "sarong." Incidentally, if anyone is interested, he has some wonderful autographed pictures of himself modelling the latest sea-weed bathing suit which he is willing to part with for a slight retainer. Incidentally, Stella, what goes on between you and the Big Chief Rising Sun! Quite a conspiracy!

Jules Gauchier is still going strong but will not give any of the gang an introduction to the young lady he is consistently seen with at the dance at the Royal Edward!

Ileen Sutherland is still busy writing letters, we are informed. No wonder she has not the time to give the rest of the fellows a break!

Bill Lambert is still as popular as ever and is kept busy with his hordes of girl friends! Oh, to be seventeen again!

In fairness to the rest of the fellows we hope that the Pitchko-Barnes combine will shortly start to slow down. Gosh, they have everything in the office lined up. How about it, Julie! Please, fellows, give the "fuselage" section a break.

Now that the Merit Award marks are known, it seems that a number of apples have been appearing on a supervisor's desk. The "spoils" are tempting.

## DEPT. 92

This is Sunday, and after listening to the many speeches and sermons on the radio lamenting the late president of the United States, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, I find myself unable to write the usual column. I, therefore, render to you this simple sermon:

There's only one method of meeting life's test,

Jes' keep on astrivin' and hope for the best;

Don't give up the game and retire in dismay,

'Cause hammers are thrown when you'd like a bouquet.

This world would be tiresome we'd all get the blues,

If all the folks in it held just the same views.

So finish your work, show the best of your skill

Some folks won't like it but other folks will;

If you're leading an army or building a fence,

Do the best you can with your own common sense.

One small word of praise in this journey of tears,

Outweighs in the balance 'gainst car-loads of sneers.

The plants that we're passin' as commonplace weeds

Oft' prove to be jes' what some sufferer needs.

So keep on a-goin', don't stay standin' still,

Some folks won't like you, but other folks will.

Leaving you with these thoughts, I remain, Your Obedient Servant.

## DEPTS. 41, 42, 53

Congratulations to Ed. Mazurkewich on being the proud papa of a big bouncing baby boy, seven pounds, six ounces, on Monday, April 9. Pretty good start, Ed.

We welcome Len Exell to the Blood Donor's Gallon Club. Len brought the membership in Dept. 41 up to 15. Our Gallon Club for the three departments is as follows: G. S. McLaughlin, H. Theissen, J. Brown, D. Cooper, J. Laing, S. Joblin, L. Exell, L. Desourdy, M. Dibble, G. A. Hay, Betty Marwick, Lil Bulgaris, Kay Kozak, Elsie Bearham, Frankie Cliff, Mickey Bermack, Cliff Dokkebokken, J. R. Wright, J. D. Brunetta, W. Mentz, N. Struchinsky, V. Mayers, H. Turner, E. Hirst. We may also say that George McLaughlin is a member of the Two Gallon Club. So I think you will agree that our departments are really doing their bit by way of donating blood.

Well, I see Ann Kruk is back at work again after a spell of sickness. Ann says she is feeling fine again.

Has Mel Miller lost his razor, or is he trying to raise a cookie duster to tickle his lady love?

Jim Laing went down to McKellar Hospital April 11 and gave a blood transfusion to a patient. Maurice Dibble is standing by in case of an emergency. Fine work, boys.

Our deepest sympathies to Mrs. Mona Brown on the loss of her mother.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Punch MacDougall who celebrated their sixth wedding anniversary Saturday, April 14.

Our volleyball team survived the elimination series ending up in a tie for sixth place. They'll have to play much better in the round robin series as the competition is now so much stronger.

Our criticism of others is usually just building up our own ego.



## IN MEMORIAM

## Tribute to Franklin D. Roosevelt

A great leader has passed on. Not only do the nations mourn, but expressions of grief issue from every home—friend and stranger alike. It is a time when one ponders on the outstanding humanitarian qualities of this great statesman, whose passing has shaken the whole world in sorrow.

His interest in humanity, his sincerity and his fight for the right is a torch which he passes on to one and all in order to realize the everlasting peace for which he fought. His advocate of the four freedoms will remain an outstanding contribution to civilization and to the peace era after this conflict; he passes these ideals on to those of us left behind in order to make democracy a reality.

The late President was a lover of simplicity; the secret of his success may well be attributed to his simple faith in God and in humanity. "By the help of God" was the keynote on which he undertook remarkable achievements, both in domestic and international circles. "The only thing a man needs to fear is fear" is a quotation which we may all heed. His was a triumphal passing, for in death he has united mankind above race, creed or social position.

Perhaps the sincerest sympathy which can be offered Mrs. Roosevelt and family in this deep hour of sorrow and make easier the task of the new President upon whom such tremendous responsibilities have suddenly been placed, is to devote our lives to the cause of right for which the late President spent his life. We can start now, wherever we are, in whatever situation we may be. Let us determine now to play our part in building that better world for which this great leader and our boys have died.

(An epilogue to our late friend, Franklin D. Roosevelt, President of the United States of America).

**"WE SHALL REMEMBER THEE"**

There is a thought most dear to us,  
that fadeth not away,  
That we shall hear his voice again, to  
hear him kindly say.  
Oh, dear ones that I cherish, who  
fought for liberty,  
Come, sit with me at God's right hand  
through all eternity,  
The loving voice we knew so well,  
it's ringing grace and charm,  
It's echo rang, o'er land and sea, to  
stately hall and farm.  
The cadence of that gentle voice—it  
lingers with us yet,  
America—the foe draws near—to arms  
lest we forget—  
Our friends and kindly neighbors who  
stand across the sea  
To fight, to die, as brave men should  
for right and liberty.  
We fight for home and country—for  
freedom, love and God—  
Armed with the Sword of Justice, we  
march where saints have trod.  
'Tis not for love of conquest, or love  
of power and might  
But for one word called Freedom—  
"America must fight."  
His ringing voice it echoes, to far off  
distant lands  
To sons who still are fighting on  
pestilential sands.  
The torch of freedom brightly burns  
with sacrificial fires  
Go forth to live—to fight—to die, as  
did your noble sires.  
And now that voice is silent—it's  
echoes ring no more,  
But over all your vast domain we  
grieve from shore to shore.

—Ernest E. Reese.

The problems of tomorrow are the mistakes of today—that we haven't put right.

## THE AIRCRAFTER

SAT., APRIL 21st

The passing of the late Franklin Delano Roosevelt was a great blow to all of us. A two-minute silence was sounded in tribute.

## IN MEMORIAM

Nations mourn Franklin Roosevelt  
Neighbor to humble and great;  
Man that he was among men,  
Leader of Nation and State.  
Bravest among the brave  
Friend of the rich and the poor,  
Children loved him; far and wide  
Long may his memory endure.

—Hall Hardy, 45.

## MORALE

The soldier's heart, the soldier's spirit, the soldier's soul are everything. Unless the soldier's soul sustains him, he cannot be relied upon and will fail himself and his commander and his country in the end.

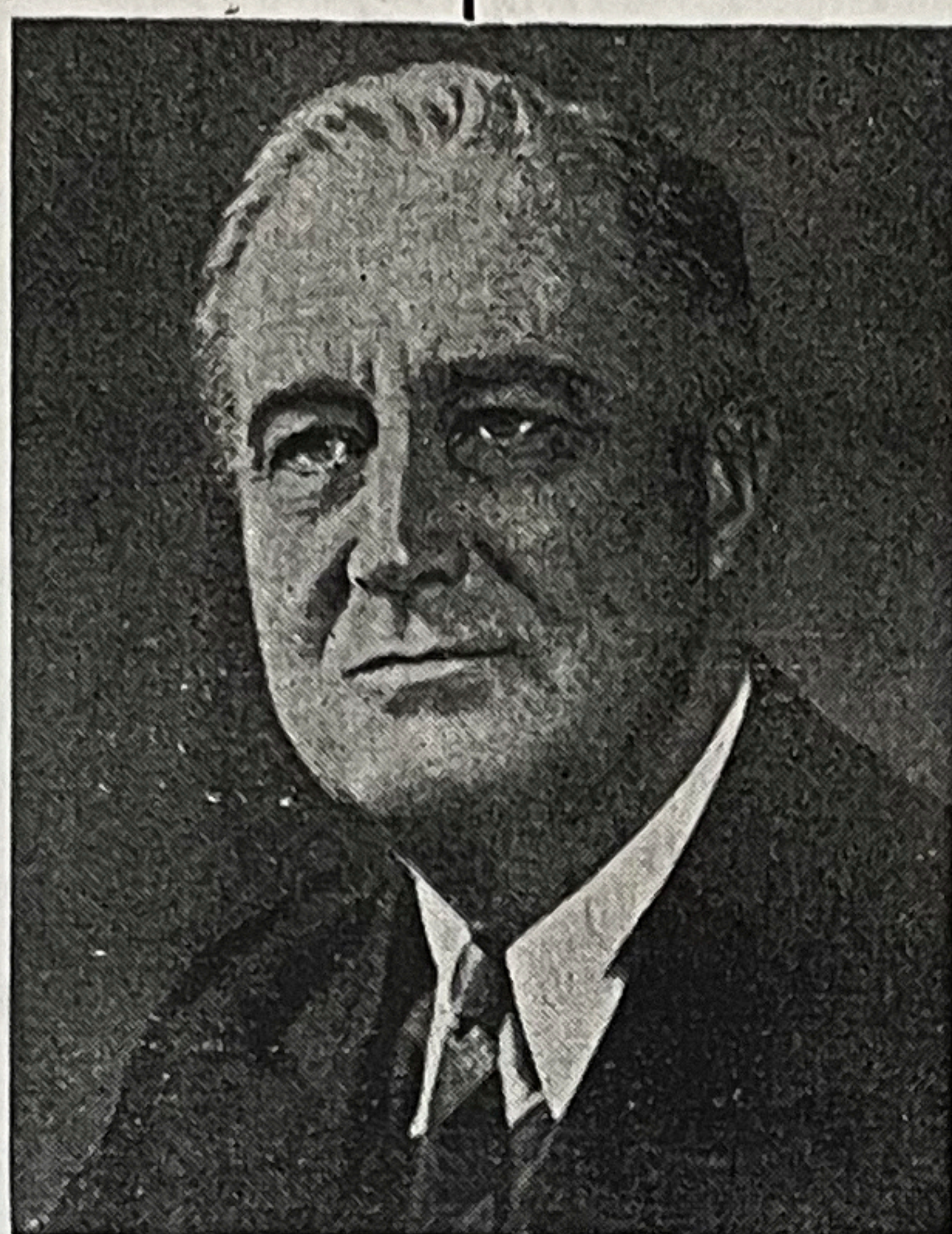
It is true that war is fought with physical weapons of flame and steel, but it is not the mere possession of these weapons or the use of them that wins the struggle.

In the final analysis it is the human spirit, the spiritual balance, that wins the victory. It is not enough to fight.

It is the spirit which we bring to the fight that decides the issue.

It is the morale—and I mean spiritual morale—which wins the victory in the ultimate, and that type of morale can only come out of the religious nature of a soldier who knows God and who has the spirit of religious fervor in his soul. I count heavily on that type of man and on that kind of army.—General George C. Marshall, U.S. Army.

Win a bet and the other fellow loses.  
But win a friend and you both gain.



## HE FOLLOWED IN THEIR STEPS

A man beloved, at home, and o'er the world,  
A friend to all, forever brave and true,  
A symbol of the right for which we fight,  
Freedom, Democracy and Reason too.  
A man indeed, whose love, embraced a world  
Torn in shreds by tyranny and fear,  
Holding the torch on high, a shining light  
Bringing comfort and hope forever near.  
He watched with pride, each lad, and oftimes  
shed  
A burning tear, as one by one they fell,  
Answering his call to arms so willingly  
For the Liberty and Peace they loved so well.  
He followed in their steps, and gave like they  
His gallant life, inspiring to the end  
Franklin Delano Roosevelt  
Man's immortal cherished friend.

—ISA BARR.

We pay our respects to a great man . . . a great leader, one who through times of internal strifes, depression and war, guided his Ship of State with a strong and skilful hand—strong enough to battle the waves of oppression, yet kindly enough to stroke the brow of the smallest child. To our cousins across the border, with whom we have been so closely associated during the past two years, we offer our deepest sympathy on the great loss of their President, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, thirty-second President of the United States of America.

**Canadian Car & Foundry Company, Limited**  
AIRCRAFT DIVISION  
**FORT WILLIAM, ONT.**