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Weatherman Co-operates With Can Car To Make Picnic a Success



Directory

W. O. WILL, Managing Editor

R. M. WALKER, Editor

J. McCORMACK, Sports Editor

Editorial



As fast as Allied armies push back the military forces in Europe, political forces take over the struggle for control. Confusion is so great that often one totalitarian philosophy is driven out only to be replaced by another. Have fighters from free countries shed their life blood to decide between Right and Left—or between right and wrong?

At this turning point Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek's recent message to his people is of great significance. It is particularly timely in view of the new advances in Burma in which the Chinese have played a distinguished part and the growing importance of the Pacific front. He declared:

"Valiant sons all over the world are giving their lives to beat back the forces of evil and to recover the soil that has been plundered and polluted. Yet, perhaps, nowhere in this suffering world is there greater confidence than among the people of China that the end of this era of mad conflict is almost at hand.

"I call upon the Christians of our country—of all church groups, Protestant and Catholic—to pray for their country, to set an example of courage and sacrifice, to help awaken the national conscience, to strengthen the faint-hearted and encourage the brave. Let us confess before God our own sins and weaknesses of our nation, and ask His gracious guidance and protection, that He may deliver us as a nation and people and guide us soon into peace, and help us to build as to make our revolution a success."

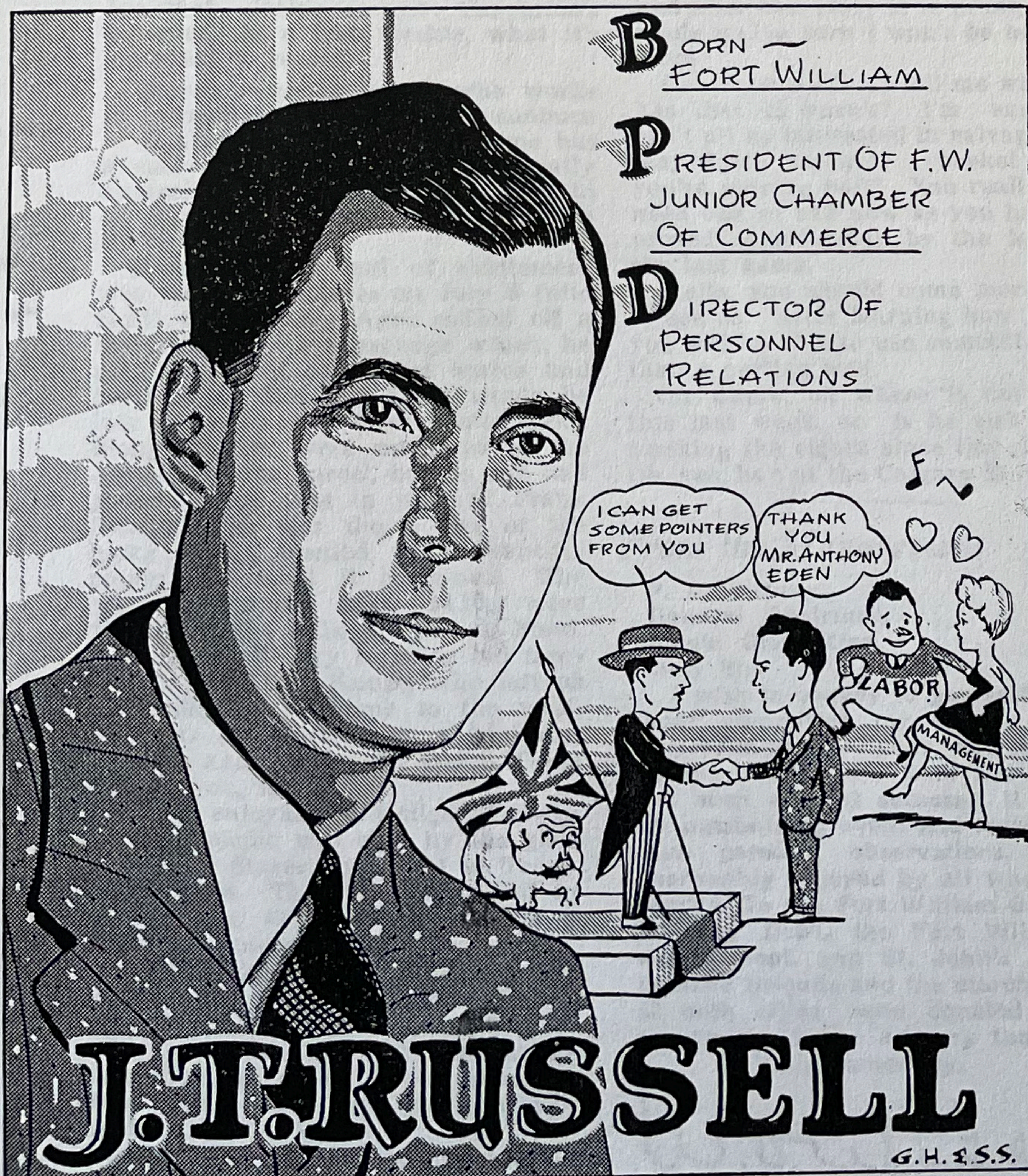


PLANT PROFILES

BORN —
FORT WILLIAM

PRESIDENT OF F.W.
JUNIOR CHAMBER
OF COMMERCE

DIRECTOR OF
PERSONNEL
RELATIONS



J. T. RUSSELL

G. H. & S. S.

HERNIA (RUPTURE)

(By Dr. P. Wenger)

A hernia is defined as the protrusion of a body organ from the cavity in which it belongs either through a natural or acquired opening. It is characterized by a lump which as a rule may vary in size considerably. On occasion an individual is not even aware that he has a hernia until the fact is pointed out to him. Two per cent. of adults have hernias.

Hernias are found in different parts of the body but the majority are abdominal; of these over 80 per cent. occur in the groin (inguinal hernia) on one or both sides. Men develop hernias about 10 times more frequently than women. Other common types of hernia are (1) umbilical (around the navel), (2) incisional or post operative, (3) femoral (upper part of the leg). The so called upside-down stomach which at times gets a lot of publicity is really a hernia of the stomach upward through the diaphragm (the muscle separating the chest from the abdominal cavities).

A hernia usually occurs after a strain or lift; sometimes even a violent fit of coughing is followed by the appearance of a hernia. Other cases just happen without any obvious cause. If there is a connection between hernia and strains or lifts, why do they happen only in a small percentage of people? The reason for this is thought to be that people who develop hernias are born with a weakness in the places where hernias tend to develop. These weaknesses are the result of failure of proper development of certain structures previous to birth and which persist throughout life. In other words a hernia is something which develops over a long period of time. The basis for this belief is that during operation for a recent hernia it is rare to find structures that are bruised or torn as one would naturally expect to find in a hernia which shows up after an accident or violent exercise.

As regards a hernia which comes under the Compensation Act, before it is recognized as such, it must be shown that the hernia did not previously exist and that it was preceded by an accident or severe strain or lift, more than the individual is usually accustomed to.

The treatment of a hernia is operative. The hernia and its contents (usually bowel) are pushed back to which they belong and the opening through which the hernial contents came is reinforced so as to close it. A certain percentage of hernias will reoccur after operation mainly because the structures which are repaired are naturally thin and weak and in time break down again.

A truss or similar appliance temporarily relieves the hernia but will not cure it. It is useful for the time being and where operation is not indicated as in old age, disease, etc.

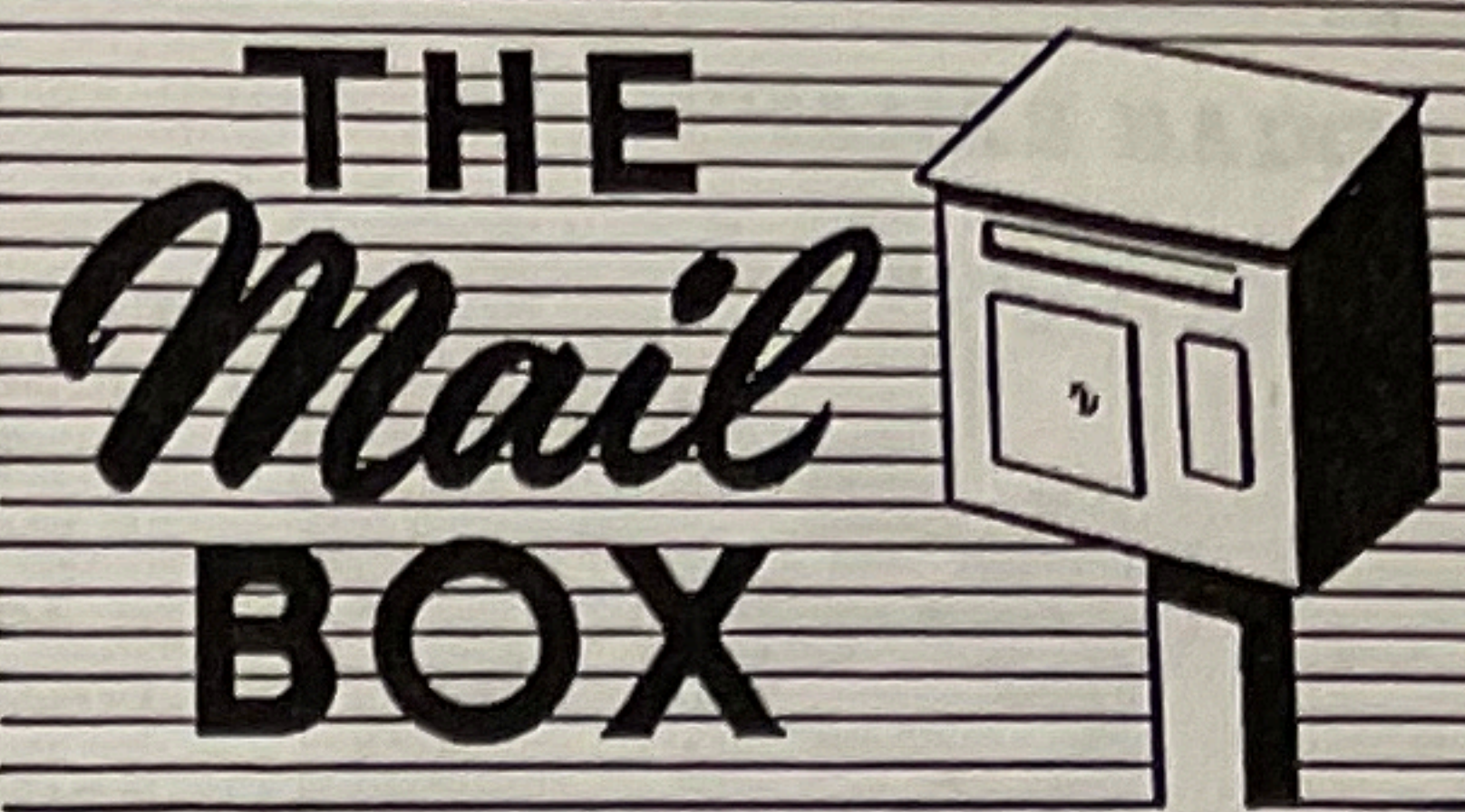
Babies and infants not infrequently develop hernias either umbilical or inguinal. In these properly fitted pads or trusses worn over a period of up to a year or more will very often bring about a permanent cure.

A person with a hernia who develops a sudden severe abdominal pain which persists should consult a doctor and tell him that he has a hernia. Occasionally such abdominal pain is caused by the hernial contents being tightly caught in the canal in which they lie, resulting in a strangulated hernia, always a serious condition, requiring the immediate attention of a doctor.

DEPT. 88

(By Better Half)

Al Cutsey, our 5'x5' foreman, left for a well earned vacation last Monday. Before leaving, Al intimated that he would holiday in the city. "I believe that more people should become conscious of the government's conservation policy and spend their vacations at home," he said. "Anyhow, there is one advantage about being in the city during the hot weather—at least the hotels are open," he added.



Mr. Editor:

Yesterday I received three back copies of the Aircrafter. I assure you that I enjoyed reading them very much. Being a former employee of the CanCar, I like to keep abreast of what's what at the plant. I have passed on my copies to another former employee. We got together tonight and talked about the good ol' days at the CanCar.

We think that the Aircrafter is a great paper. Keep up the good work. I remain,

H-105266, Cfn. Walter Zeleny
No. 1 C.B.W. (C Coy.)
Bordon, England

DISA AND DATA

(By Irvin Rechtshaffen)

Right off the bat I want to begin writing about one of Cancar's finest athletes. The only reason I dare write about him is that he is now at his home 50 miles from Saskatoon enjoying his holidays. Bill "Jaw Bone" Pitchko began playing organized ball at the age of 14 in Saskatoon. At the age of 17 he was starring in the outfield and batting cleanup for the team that won the senior softball championship of Saskatchewan. After graduating from high school, this quiet, well-mannered player entered Saskatoon Normal School to become a teacher. Here he was a star on every sport team, including hockey, bowling, basketball and baseball. Graduating in 1940, Bill Pitchko joined the army where he remained for two years. Bill came to Cancar in the spring of 1944 and starred for last year's C.C.A.A. softball club and Engineering's softball, hockey and bowling teams. This year Bill is starring for the Westfort Allevmen in the Big 4, and is the league's leading home-run hitter. Pitchko is also a mainstay of the Engineering men's team in the Shop League.

Whether by fate or accident is unknown, but it was uncanny how closely matched were the two teams picked to play at the Cancar picnic. No all-star collection could have played together so well. Eleven innings of very fast, high class ball were played in 90 minutes.

Supposed to have been the main feature of the picnic, a proposed game between the ultra-powerful Cancar Helldivers girls' team and a visiting girls' club from Winnipeg did not come off due to unavoidable circumstances.

Did you know that Jo-Jo Gollat, pepper-pot catcher for the East Ends of the Big 4, has three toes of his right foot missing as a result of a childhood accident. Joe was an army reject because of this, but has overcome his handicap to star in senior softball and pro hockey as well.

Until next day, remember, for all good sports; it's always a good night.

The recent announcement of the Canadian Baby Bonus appears to have increased the number of expectant fathers in the department. Pete Scavarelli, of Splice Panel, has bought most of the cigars in town and is eagerly awaiting the coming of the stork.

"The secret of eternal youth . . . longevity, pep and vitality are dependent solely on the nutritive qualities of the food we eat," said Bob Hutchison in a recent review. Bob practices what he preaches too—energy simply oozes out of him. According to him the basic requirements for a nourishing breakfast are eggs. "Everybody should eat at least three eggs a day," he stated.



Mr. and Mrs. Vallaint, winners of the Special Event for largest family in attendance at picnic, pose with ten of the family. The Vallaint family consist of twelve children. However, two were not in attendance.

DEPARTMENT 13 — STORES

Another Monday morning finds our sweater boy, Slim, back on the job, after his holidays at army camp, and looking none the worse for the swell time he claims he had.

Ella and Rene were united in marriage Saturday morning at St. Patrick's Church and left that night for a honeymoon in the west, visiting the parents and families of each. A lovely reception for the bridal couple was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bryan, who received the guests with them. Mrs. D. Gatherum poured tea and lunch was served by Virgie, Jackie, Mae and Mrs. Ross, while the best man and Fred looked after the rest of the refreshments.

We hear Margy L. had too much tea, or something, before she got to the station and Mae and Grace looked kind of pale on Sunday too. Noticed too that Jackie caught the bride's bouquet. Is it true, Jackie, what it's supposed to mean?

There's a young fellow who works in Inspection, we hear, got a sunburn at Boulevard Lake, and if anyone has a spare cushion, it would be greatly appreciated by Peter, as he seems to be finding the stools rather hard to sit on today.

Quite a great deal of excitement was created in Stores on July 6 (nite shift) when Harry Ager raffled off a mysterious looking package which, he said, contained something scarce and hard to get, but that there would be lots of when the boys come home. Many guesses were made as to the contents of the parcel, but no one had guessed what was in it until Frank Sharpe, who was the holder of the lucky ticket, opened it—a beautiful potato was what it contained. The proceeds of this draw, \$4.10, were donated to the Milk for Britain Fund.

We were all very sorry to bid farewell to Miss Irne Kunze, who left us on Friday to go home to the west. She was presented with a beautiful necklace and earrings to match. Good luck to you, Irene.

A very enjoyable but slightly disappointing picnic was held by the girls of the AN Stores on July 1 at Trowbridge Falls. They all started out in good spirits, which were lowered a bit by the continuous showers of rain. In spite of the rain, they made a fire and had hot dogs and coffee. Better luck next time, girls.

We welcome into our department Doris Caruso's sister, Babe, from the Shell Plant. Hope you enjoy working with us Babe.

We even have a photo to bring proof of last week's fish story. Pretty fair catch there, Mabel, Margaret and Jean.

DEPT. 45B SALVAGE

(By Lorne Payne and Johnny Wilkis)

Wo said that time and tide waits for no man, but Department 45 sure waited for this column to appear again so we took matters into our own hands.

By what is heard, Boychuk is looking for a supervisor's job, but what is there for Boychuk to supervise?

Once, when I was about 13, I had it bad but got over it—love you know. It's like scarlet Fever, Rose, catch it when you're young, and it's only a fleeting distress; so watch out, Zanni. Oh yes, Rose and Zanni. Don should know. Ask him.

Talking about card readers, I went to the Rose Marie Tea Room to get mine read. After parking there three hours, the fortune teller, after a glance at my cup, said my time was up, so did I duck, to the nearest boot-legger and was waiting for my time—and after this story is in print, and 45 reads it, I'm sure I won't be here any more.

Can anybody in 45 tell me what 45B has that 45 hasn't? I'm sure they can't all be interested in salvage. Red, why don't you get a basket when you're playing ball? You really don't need one so bad now as you have improved considerably by the looks of the last game.

Stella, you should come more often to see us. After learning how to drill you will be able to use something else than a curling iron.

Oh where, oh where is our Steve this last week, or is he sick after smoking the cigars since the election. Oh, yes, he's at the Calgary Stampede.

From the Management

P. C. Bithrey,
General Chairman,
Picnic Committee.

Dear Sir:

I wish to convey to yourself and your committee my thanks and appreciation for your efforts towards making the Can. Car picnic such a great success. It was an outstanding event and from my own personal observations, was thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended. To the Fort William Street Railway Dept., the Fort William Police Dept. and St. John's Ambulance Brigade and the merchants of both cities who donated so generously, I also add my thanks.

Yours sincerely,

W. O. Will

Works Manager

BOY SCOUT OFFICIALS RECEIVE CHEQUE

Climaxing a plant-wide drive for funds in aid of the local Boy Scout movement, W. O. Will, Works Manager, handed over a cheque for \$2,083.35 to Mr. Harold Lockwood, president of the Fort William Boy Scout Association, and chairman of the campaign. Mr. Lockwood thanked Mr. Will for this fine gesture towards a very worthy cause, and expressed his deep appreciation for the very fine co-operation they had received from the management, Lodge 719, and Office Employees 23302. He then introduced Commissioner Bruce Grant who presented Mr. Will with a gold "Thanks" badge as a gesture of appreciation to the plant for their support in their drive for funds, and stated that this gracious donations from the plant employees would go a long way towards enhancing the future activities of the Boy Scout movement throughout the district. Also in attendance at this meeting were J. T. Russell and Mr. F. G. Pickell, an executive member of the Boy Scouts Association.

DEPARTMENT 15 INVOICING

We have two new employees to our department but are old friends with the Canadian Car. Miss Britta Boegh and Mrs. Anna Hrycyk. Hope you like working with us.

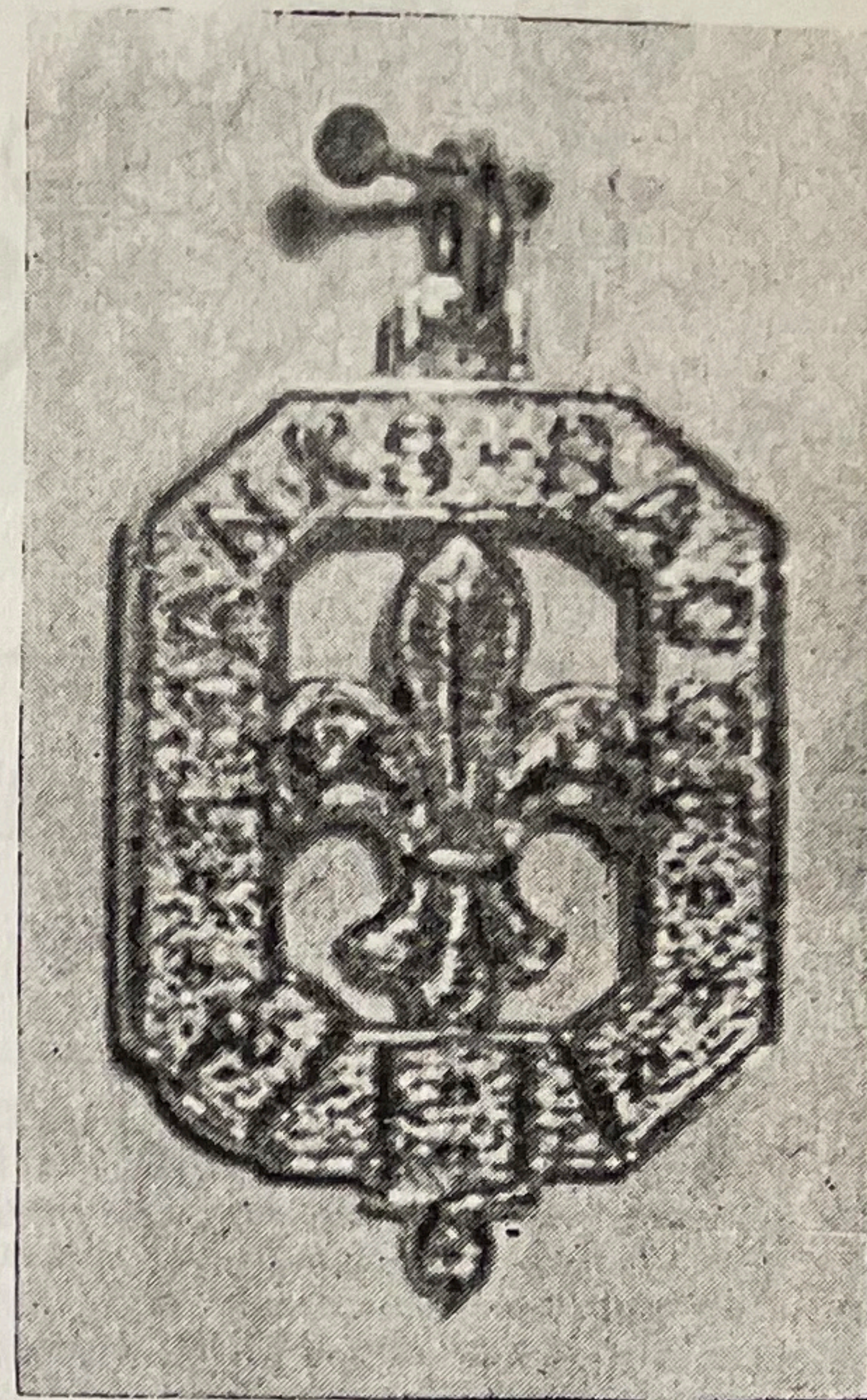
After almost four years of association with the department, Grace McNaughton has left to take up new office duties in the city. She was presented with a Waterman's pen and pencil set, a plastic compact and a bottle of cologne.

As the old tradition goes, a happy bride that marries in June underneath a spring moon. So Anne Allan is now Mrs. Kuster. George Northan on behalf of all her friends presented her with a walnut coffee table and a table lamp. We all wish them luck in their new adventure on the road of life.

Bernice from Operating is a wise girl changing her name to Davies. Mr. C. B. Devlin presented her with a set of lamps and an electric toaster. Loads of wishes and luck and may your problems be little ones.

Helen Cullimore and husband have just returned from the west coast after spending two weeks and a half with their parents.

THANKS BADGE



Pictured above is the gold Thanks Badge presented to W. O. Will by the local Boy Scouts Association in appreciation of the plant's recent support of their campaign for funds. This Thanks Badge is unique insofar as it is the Scouts' way of saying "thanks" for a good deed done to them.

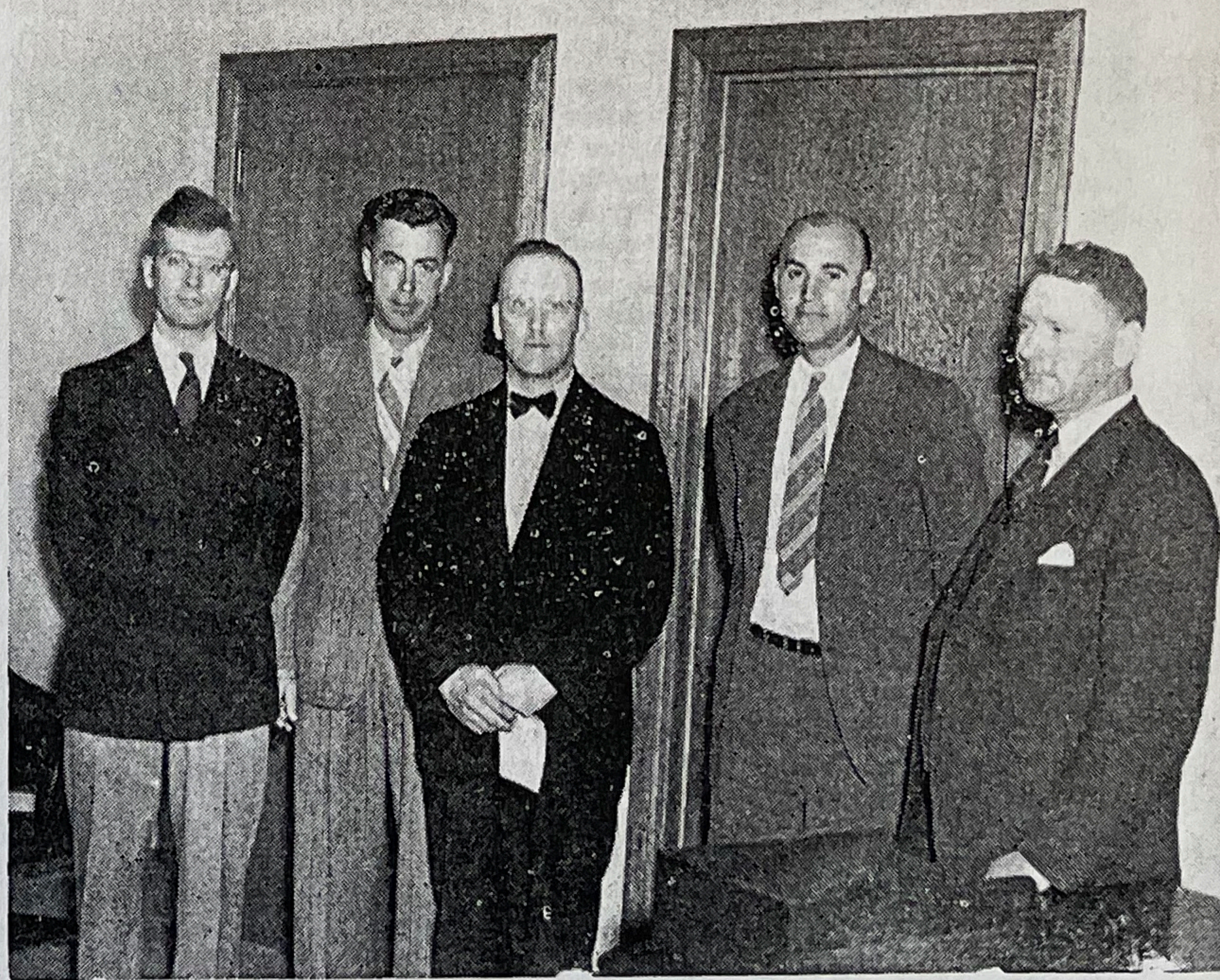
We won't be seeing Mr. J. Rhind for a while. He's spending his vacation at Norway House.

Should you bump into Myrtle Millar she'll tell you all about Wisconsin. She just came back from a good time visiting friends.

Marie Lorimer and husband are out spending their second honeymoon. Maybe it's at Kakabeka or Murillo, or maybe it's just picking up some farmer's potatoes.

So the two musketeers have left again. This time they are visiting Duluth and outlying forests particularly someone by the name of Oscar. You probably know they are Ollie Wakewich and Evelyn Morehouse. Last year they came back with Indian canoes and teepees. This year they might bring Oscar back.

CHEQUE GOES TO BOY SCOUTS



Visiting the plant to receive a cheque representing donation from the employees towards the recent Boy Scout Association campaign for funds, Boy Scout officials pose with plant officials. Reading from left to right: District Commissioner Bruce Grant of the Boy Scouts Association; J. T. Russell; Harold Lockwood, President of the Boy Scouts Association; W. O. Will, Works Manager; and F. G. Pickell, a member of the executive of the Boy Scouts Association.

THE Feminine Touch

BREEZY BITS

Holiday Cosmetics

Be prepared to take care of your complexion during your holidays spent out-of-doors. Take with you small amounts of the necessary preparations and make-up for the two weeks.

Collect first your favorite soap, cleansing cream and skin tonic (the water may be hard in the new locale and irritating to your skin); night cream, too, is important. These are essentials.

Now, if you are going all out for the nut-brown look you'll need an aider and abettor to be applied before leaving the house-shelter. This, in cream or oil, will enable your skin to take genuine tan easily, evenly and painlessly. We pause to caution those of you who have not tempered the skin to strong sunlight. Cover every inch of the skin exposed with the aiding preparation.

Those who plan to remain untanned must, of course, use a preparation that will shield the skin completely. The darker the tone this preparation is, the better the protection. Over this type of foundation cream, use a face powder that is also darker than your skin. This added screening will help a lot to keep you fair.

If you use the bottled hosiery, you had better include in your luggage an abrasive mitt or disc or a cream depilatory for this purpose. And that immediately brings to mind another preparation that must be included. A good deodorant is a daily necessity.

Too much sun will burn and streak your hair unless you use a protective preparation. There is now a scientifically compounded liquid to spray on the hair to keep the color intact. You will need your hair brush and comb, setting lotion, pins and bobby pins, a bottle of hair cleansing tonic to keep your hair and scalp clean. Hand lotion, and don't forget your manicure set complete with liquid polishes. Nail scissors and a balm to soothe your feet when tired from walking or active sports.

Two shades of lipstick, light for daytime and darker for evening, the same for face powder. Yes, and a large bottle of toilet water, tooth brush and dentifrice and mouth wash. And may we suggest a first aid kit, especially if you are going to rough it? And just in case you forget to apply sun protection one day, a preparation that will take the pain away and prevent blisters from a bad sunburn. You will need something to ward off insects and an antiseptic for their very nasty bites.

If you are out hiking and decide to go in swimming san bathing suit, choose an isolated spot; here is the story of one gal who didn't:

Coming to a beautiful lake this gal decided to go for a swim. She laid her clothes carefully on the ground and took a dip. As she emerged she saw a lieutenant coming down the path. Not having time to dress she quickly hid from him behind a tree. The officer approached, stopped and shouted: "Camouflage Company No. 1 dismissed." All the trees marched off. —MM.



KAMERA KLICKS

Mabe, Margaret and Jean from Stores Department prove that they also can catch fish. That one in the middle looks like the answer to the Angler's Prayer. Top right, Bill Jordan, Final Assembly, and Frank Ross, display their nice catch at Kasha-bowie, while underneath Gert Ross and Bill Jordon proudly show their prize catch, a 3-lb. bass, measuring 18 inches long. Lower left shows Florence McLeod of Subcontracting Department holidaying in British Columbia.



PICKINGS FROM THE PICNIC

Everybody seemed to overlook the good job done by our own plant police and City of Fort William Police Department. The fact there was only one minor accident throughout the whole day can be traced primarily to these hard-working fellows.

Keen disappointment was registered by many when it was announced that our redoubtable Fats Addouno would not be able to run in the fat man's race. It may be remembered that Fats caused quite a furore last year when his suspenders broke just as he was approaching the finishing line.

Mr. Vallaint, the man with the largest family on the field, appeared disappointed that he had left two at home. However, even at that he had no competition.

It may be old-fashioned, but the merry-go-round still holds the spotlight at any kiddies' picnic, and it kept the policemen and attendants quite busy keeping the impatient kiddies in line.

Transportation facilities were excellent, and a minimum of congestion was experienced throughout the whole day, which deserves the thanks of all employees to our Street Railway department.

There apparently was only one thing missing from the whole day, and that was complaints; everyone was satisfied that it was a grand day, which also included the weather.

ORANGE NUT MUFFINS

Another lunch box muffin is this nicely flavored with orange and contains a few nuts. This muffin would be nice filled with honey.

2 cups flour
3 teaspoons baking powder.
¾ teaspoon salt, ¼ cup sugar
2 eggs, 1 cup milk
1 teaspoon grated orange rind
1 tablespoon orange juice
3 tablespoons shortening
Chopped nuts.

Method: Sift the flour, then measure and sift again with the baking powder, salt and sugar. Beat the eggs well and combine with the milk, the grated orange rind and the orange juice. Add this mixture to the dry ingredients and stir just enough to dampen all the dry mixture. Add the shortening which has been melted and stir the mixture until this is blended into it. Turn the batter into well greased muffin pans, filling them about two-thirds full. Sprinkle the muffins with a topping made by combining three tablespoons sugar. Bake in a moderately hot oven (400 deg. F.) for about 20 minutes. —MM.

What's News From The Library

New Glue—

Produced from coal and claimed to be 50 per cent. stronger than any other glue, resin or plastic, has been announced. The coal glue, according to the report, is resistant to water and is not subject to attacks by insect or fungi. Among uses cited for it are: laminating metal to metal and for paper, fabric, plastic, nylon and natural and synthetic rubber products. An important war use mentioned is laminating timbers for warships.—Source: The Bituminous Coal Institute, 60 East 42nd St., New York.

Crate Protection—

When the tops of fully sheathed crates are made of green lumber, as they are almost bound to be during the current wartime lumber stringency, shrinkage and warpage are just about inevitable. As the sun and air get in their work, moisture leaves the wood rapidly. Cracks open up between boards to let in rain and dirt. Individual boards curl up, check, pull out nails and work loose.

A new protection for such tops is Davison Crate Top Coating, which was created to meet the requirements of the armed forces. It is a semi-liquid product of asphalt, asbestos fiber and solvents which may be applied by spray gun, squeegee, rake or trowel. It is said to be "so compounded that it stretches and 'bridges' across cracks, forming a continuous waterproof roof. Moreover, it remains sufficiently pliable and plastic to flex as the shock of handling rack the crate. This holds true over wide ranges of temperature from below zero to over 140F."

The company is also bringing out Protek-Coat, a new asphalt compound for forming moisture barriers in paper board or fiberboard packages, and Protek-Seal, another new compound of asphalt for waterproofing paper, including creped or crinkled paper". Source: Davison Chemical Corp., Baltimore 3, Md.

New Angle Rails—

Guiding of dollies, trucks, assembly stands and other wheeled materials handling problem. If these devices were wheeled along the floors, they tended to create ruts, spill out or otherwise break up patches of hard flooring materials and do other damage. Furthermore, they could be deflected from straight line travel or spotted in such locations as to be hazards to workmen or interferences to aisle traffic. One answer to these problems has been to roll the wheels on steel tracks. But the tracks brought problems of their own. An answer to these problems, provided by one company, is a flat strip of steel with an angle iron welded apex upward to one side of it. When the strip is laid on the floor the angle iron becomes a sloping sided track on which grooved wheels can run. The grooved caster wheels can have wide enough treads on both sides of the grooves so they can be rolled on the floor as readily as on the angle irons. Thus trucks which move along these tracks can be removed and rolled to places which the tracks do not reach.—Source: Bassick Caster Co., Austin St., Bridgeport 2, Conn. —Librarian



Can Car's Annual Picnic Proves Outstanding Event of the Year

Top notch weather and a day minus injuries brought smiles from the Canadian Car employees' picnic committee, headed by P. C. Bithrey, as a crowd of over 10,000 jammed Chipewa Park at their second annual picnic.

From 10 o'clock on small groups started to arrive and by the time the gong rang for the opening race at one o'clock the thousands of youngsters were straining at the leash. There was racing, dancing, checkers, bingo, tug o' war, a ball game, merry-go-round and swimming. In spite of the heat these events drew capacity crowds. Youngsters pausing only long enough to collect their treats, which included ice cream, pop, vico, watermelon and hot dogs.

After the final event for the kiddies, the crowd was entertained by the Canadian Car band under the direction of Stu Scorer. They were followed by the Fort William Girls' Kiltie Band, who drew several rounds of applause while playing numerous selections in the sports enclosure. Then came the special events program which drew capacity entries, the highlights of which was the tug o' war final between Dept. 85 and 41. J. Latimer from Dept. 77 took down top honors in the checker tournament while R. McDonald repeated in the horseshoe contest taking the singles crown by topping E. Fedori 21-18, then teaming up with Bill Young, copped the doubles from E. Fedori and R. Silversen. The ball game, last event on the sports program, saw Bldg. No. 8 bow to the Old Shop 7-6 in 11 innings. The batteries were Zack, Solotwinsky and Josephs for Bldg. No. 8, with Lefevre and Scavarelli for the Old Shop. Both teams playing heads up ball all the way and it was a Mexican stand-off between coaches Davey Gibb and Bob Whitehead till Johnny Capulak drove the winning marker home in the 11th.

The day was climaxed by a dance where the rug-cutters and terpsichorean artists also were given an opportunity to give vent to their pent-up feelings to the music of Bill Graham and his Men of Rhythm.

The best yet was the unanimous opinion of the picnickers. The management, Aircraft Lodge 718, Office Workers Union 23002 and the C.C.A.A. are to be congratulated on having organized and put over with a bang this best of all picnics at the lakehead. Many special thanks to the committees and their workers for the marvelous job they did.

Girls' and Boys' Races—

Girls 3 yrs. and under (25 yds.): 1st Diane Noble, 2nd Caron Lauma, 3rd Marlene Broomfield.

Boys 4 yrs. and under (25 yds.): 1st Ronnie Hanson, 2nd Jim Campbell, 3rd Don Otway.

Girls 5 to 6 yrs. (25 yds.): 1st Joyce Genovy, 2nd Stella Chicorli, 3rd Janet Brown.

Boys 5 to 6 yrs. (25 yds.): 1st Bill Saunders, 2nd Tom McDonald, 3rd Cliff Tymko.

Girls 7 to 8 yrs. (35 yds.): 1st Betty Logan, 2nd Effie Brule, 3rd Marilyn Miller.

Boys 7 to 8 yrs. (35 yds.): John Kowalchuk, 2nd Tony Sdao, 3rd I. O'nie

Capowich and Benny Raynak.

Girls 9 to 10 yrs. (50 yds.): Dolores Crispino, 2nd Shirley Perry, 3rd Rose Manduca.

Boys 9 to 10 yrs. (50 yds.): 1st Tom Taciuk, 2nd Walter Yaruma, 3rd Ed Zablatmy and Frank Urley.

Girls 11 to 12 yrs. (50 yds.): 1st Dora Garbos, 2nd Phylliss Walker, 3rd Reta Sdao.

Boys 11 to 12 yrs. (50 yds.): 1st Tom Taciuk, 2nd Bill Choladylo, 3rd Robt. Bodnar.

Girls 13 to 14 yrs. (50 yds.): 1st Arlene Peck, 2nd Helen Kevanicki, 3rd Sophie Kelso.

Boys 13 to 14 yrs. (50 yds.): Len Vaillant, 2nd Mike Mihalcin, 3rd Bob Brotherton.

Girls 15 to 16 yrs. (75 yds.): 1st Ione Peck, 2nd Rose Marie Sdao, 3rd Jean Kelso.

Boys 15 to 16 yrs. (75 yds.): 1st Homer Vaillant, 2nd Ron Sedlock, 3rd Robt. Bodnar.

Girls 17 yrs. and over (75 yds.): 1st Helen Vaillant, 2nd W. Nehirny, 3rd Mary Bodnar.

Boys 17 yrs. and over (75 yds.): 1st Stan Robbins, 2nd Jim Coghlan, 3rd Alden Martinuzzi.

Girls' and Boys' Novelty Event—

Girls, 10 yrs. and under, 3-legged race (35 yds.): 1st Noreen Dunbar and Shirl Joseph, 2nd Rose Marie Sdao and Shirl White, 3rd Betty White and Colleen Gray.

Boys 10 yrs. and under, 3-legged race (35 yds.): 1st Joe Smolinski and Tom Serneski, 2nd Mike Mihalcin and Joe Bates, 3rd Jim McCormack and Geo. Schelling.

Girls 11 to 14 yrs. 3-legged race (50 yds.): 1st Eleanor Barchello and Annie Denge, 2nd Ann Crispino and Dolores Crispino, 3rd Margaret Dawson and Lil Polson.

Boys 11 to 14 yrs. 3-legged race (50 yds.): 1st Ruddy Goidick and Walt Geremich, 2nd Pat Manduco and Angelo Brogna, 3rd Jack Gamble and Jim Gamble.

Girls 7 yrs. and under skipping race (35 yds.): 1st Emily Thiessen, 2nd Marian Hutchison, 3rd Marlene Vesio.

Boys 10 yrs. and under sack race (35 yds.): 1st Len Vaillant, 2nd Don Moun-ty, 3rd John Kowalchuk.

Girls 8 to 9 yrs. skipping race (35 yds.): 1st June Roberts, 2nd Ione Peck, 3rd May Yuchik.

Special Events—

Ladies' 75 yds. (Thornes-Sargent) 1st Shiela White, 2nd Betty White, 3rd W. Nehirny.

Men's skipping race (Northland Machinery): 1st Stan Roberts, 2nd H. V. Gibson, 3rd Bill Pitchko.

Men's mystery race (Darling's Plumbing) 1st George Reeve, (J. Wish-art) 2nd Geo. Dawson, (Johnston Boon) 3rd Alex. Pryde.

Ladies' skipping race (Times-Journal) 1st Rose Marie Sdao, 3rd Betty White, 3rd Louise Froone.

Ladies' mystery race (Marshall-Wells) 1st Mrs. Chomut, 2nd Rose Marie Sdao, 3rd Freda Gowanlack.

Fat men's race (Gibson Motors) 1st J. B. Suttla, (Johnston Boon) 2nd

PICNIC'S OLDEST ATTENDANT



Mr. N. Scavarelli, 82 years old, who won the prize as oldest attendant at the picnic, pictured above with Jim McCormack. Mr. Scavarelli is the grandfather of Nels Scavarelli, chief timekeeper at the plant.

Geo. Dawson, (Gerry Hardware) 3rd E. L. Kettridge.

Ladies' shoe race (Cochrane-Dunlop) 1st Doreen Spiller, 2nd Marg Gray, 3rd B. M. Hosgood.

Men's double-cross race (Fairbanks-Morse) 1st D. Whittaker, 2nd L. Goudette, 3rd Fred Poulter.

Married couple race (Heintzman's) 1st Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Brown (Murphy's Coal) 2nd Mr. and Mrs. Boldt, (Claydon Cont. Co.) 3rd Mr. and Mrs. Demacheski.

Men's 100 yards (Chapple Event) 1st Fred Poulter, 2nd Stan Robbins, 3rd Bill Pitchko.

Checker tournament (Reed's Drug Store) J. Latimer.

Largest family at picnic (Sammy's Cartage): Mr. and Mrs. Vaillant family (12).

Oldest attendant at picnic (Fryer event): Mr. N. Scavarelli (82 years).

Youngest baby prize (Fryer event): Ronald Whitehead.

Tug o'war (Northern Engineering): Department 85.

Horseshoe contest (Clegg-Jessiman): singles, R. McDonald, doubles, R. McDonald and B. Young.

Attendance draw (Strachan event): Mr. L. Wolchuk.

Softball game: Old Shop defeated Building No. 8, 7-6, in 11 innings.

C.C.A.A. SOFTBALL

	W	L	Pts
Foremen	11	2	22
R.C.A.F.	10	3	20
Dept. 41	10	2	20
Dept. 77	8	5	16
Airport	8	4	16
Engineering	8	5	16
Dept. 73	7	5	14
Dept. 51	5	9	10

Paced by "Lefty" Csarmonic's homer, a tremendous drive over the left field fence, Dept. 41 defeated Dept. 77 5-3 at St. Pat's on Tuesday night. The win kept Dept. 41 in a second place tie with the R.C.A.F., one game back of the league-leading Foremen. While

Airport, Dept. 77 and Engineering are deadlocked for the No. 3 spot, followed by 73 and 51.

The 41-77 encounter brought together Jimmy LeFevre and Louie Zack, erstwhile team mates on the Alleymen league-leaders in the city Big 4 League. Both chuckers hurling great ball and it was a tossup all the way. The same night at the Market Site, the R.C.A.F. rode roughshod 20-4 over Engineering. Badjick, on the mound for Engineering was the victim of some very loose fielding. An up and coming Airport crew paced by Tiboni came from behind to cop an 11-7 decision over Dept. 51 with hard-working Eino Pelto chucking for the losers.

"Liberalism" tends to become a philosophy where people feel it is right to do what they desire rather than desire to do what's right.

THE MAN WITH THE VOICE



Art Burleigh, who was in charge of plant telephones prior to leaving to take over a position with the Hydro Commission, returned to take over the mike for Saturday's gala picnic. Art's whimsical satire and clear carrying voice won him the praise of all who were present.

DEPARTMENT NEWS

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

Our blushing bride of June 23, Helen Gural nee Kohar, returned on this fair Monday morn, radiantly happy after honeymooning in the east, but we fear, leaving a dejected Nick in Sydney to count the days until this war of arms is o'er. While in Sydney, Helen met L. B. Walker, formerly assistant project engineer, now with H.M.C.S. Grandmere, who inquired about all and sundry and sends his warmest regards to his CanCar friends. Helen also met West Garish, R.C.N. V.R., and wife (formerly Thelma Stowe), who also was eager to know the latest.

Phyllis Kay is now on holidays, after doing a swell job keeping Helen's work up to date, plus her own. A much-needed time of relaxation is heartily extended to you, Phyl.

Among our returning vacationists we find Marg Nixon, wholly mended and well after her operation, and Tally Marak. The two girls spent a swell week on Flatland Island, living real outdoor style as can be seen by Tally's tan. The trip was taken on Mr. Nixon's good ship Namola.

Pauline Wowchuk returned from Cedar Bay well tanned in spite of the chilly winds; Stella Wowchuk also gained the envy of those less fortunate in acquiring a becoming coat of bronze from Old Sol's healthy rays over the weekend.

Billie Bergeron is our chaser, pro tem, while Bill Lambert is on holidays. Obliging in every way, he's doing a swell job. Our grateful thanks, Billie.

New employees who are accorded hearty welcomes into our midst through this column this week are Pa Zinsella and R. Cameron, both of Montreal. Both have previous associations with the St. Laurent plant, Mr. Cameron also of Federal Aircraft. Pat is to be found lending a helping hand in bus work, while Mr. Cameron is assisting the shop engineering group with their problems. Hope you both will enjoy your work and acquaintances at this plant.

Heard here and there:

Saturday night isn't the loneliest night in the week for Pat and Freda. For further information consult Professor Carter. Incidentally, did you ever try to mix soldiers and coca-cola? Well, Freda and Pat tried it—they say it's "won-erfull".

We understand that Pat O'Rourke's dreams are getting better all the time. Suggestion: That Pat and Kay confine their spooning to after hours in future.

Our little Juliet May Bell is on her vacation in Toronto and Phil P. is anxiously waiting for a letter from her—he says "even a post card will do".

There's something attracting Marg MacK. down at camp. Could it be the handsome blond she's been telling us about?

We're beginning to think the black-out on the 12 o'clock streetcar from Chippewa was a "put up" job. Better luck next time, Cecil.

We understand Don Symes has a new interest in Fryer's. What is Julie M. going to say to this?

The Peterson's have a new addition to the family in the form of a six-week old cocker spaniel. Now Ben knows what it is to get up at 2.30 a.m. a.m.

After a busy weekend at Chippewa Park our local representative of the sick and visiting committee, F.G.G., found a pleasant surprise waiting for him tacked to the wall of the Engineering Department in the form of his lost shirt from Mr. E. L. Rogers at Columbus, bearing the inscription: This is the tail of the wandering shirt, Which to its owner will now revert. For months it's travelled, thumbing its way, Darned near across the whole U.S.A.

Considering the wearers, whom we know well, Could we print the story the shirt might tell?

Reverberations from the nether regions shook this department this a.m. and when the earthquake had subsided we were surprised to see Kal emerging quietly from beneath an up-turned stool. How would a 10-foot rocking chair do, Kal?

Cheerio for now and for the next three weeks the column will be in the capable hands of Elsie Phillips, assistant reporter, while your scribe is enjoying the cool breezes of Lake Superior, etc.

PURCHASING AND SALES

Well, after the office has been minus practically a majority of its office workers for a week or couple of weeks holidays we are now getting back to normal.

Pat Hardiman spent a week roughing it in the bush at Sand Lake. She came back eaten alive by mosquitoes and tired as the deuce but looks fine nevertheless. Rumors are she acquired a so-called casual friend, no names mentioned as she claims she's a man-hater. However, we'll keep this in mind. G. McF. was disappointed at the fact that his trim little steno couldn't display a suntan due to good old King Sol trying to get back to normal after having his rays deprived of by the eclipse.

Other campers testing the wilds of Canada were Irene Lysnes and Blanche Qualey. They camped at Bear Point with Alice Vantour (former employee) and family.

Yvonne Wilson went on holidays leaving her hubby in the clutches of so-called friends who were going to help him pass his lonely hours.

Anne Kempinski spent her holidays in Hamiota, her home town.

Evelyn Otway travelled to Windsor with her sister Betty.

Lois Walsh hit the big city of Toronto where she was staying with relatives.

Bea Kushnier has left our department and shall be returning to her home at Chilliwack, B.C. She was presented with a glass sandwich plate with a flowered design.

Female Phantoms shall be missing Dick Field of Montreal who has left for Philadelphia for three weeks on business.

A set of her favorite dinnerware was sent to Betty Arthur (former employee) who has resumed married life.

Ke-rash, a roar of laughter, then silence. Then another crash. What happened? The noise came from Vera's office. Could it have been Ida taking out her bad temper on some cups and saucers?

MODIFICATION AND REWORK DEPT. 45

(By Don Freisting)

Department 45 reporting. Since we have competition now it's time we put our news out.

Mr. Smallwood, our foreman for so long, left us last week to work on the buses; Frank Gensick also went. Mr. Bettex took over Dept. 45 and I think we'll get along same as ever. Jimmy Phillips went west looking for greener pastures but came back, same pastures—greener? I don't know.

Sam Shataillo went to Winnipeg a couple of weeks ago and brought back a wife. Happiness and lots of it, Sam.

Mike Rohanchuk was married a couple of weeks ago and spent his honeymoon at Surprise Lake. The department presented him with a lamp. We wish you lots of happiness, Mike.

Bill Boychuk seems to worry something awful lately. Is it love, or just worried if the buses are being built right!

102ND TRAINING CENTER

Two bowling teams from G.F.E. stores hunted Gibson's Bowladrome last Wednesday night and what didn't happen there isn't worth talking about. There was a conglomeration of strikes, spares, headpins, corner pins and last, but by all means not least, blows. Al Grieg started out like a house on fire and waltzed ahead of the field as easily as Seabiscuit would win a race, but for the remaining games nothing will be said. Mr. Robb and Mr. Roenicke must have thought they were playing rugby, as after each frame they held a private conference in a remote corner. I think they must have got their signals mixed as a strike usually ended up in a blow. It's OK boys, as it takes a long time and a lot of practice to be able to bowl properly. Tom Corbett was the top scorer amongst the men while Theresa LeBlanc took top honors for the weaker sex. Says Al Grieg to Bill Roenicke as he was vainly trying to get the counter pin, "Aim at the pins—not at the pin-boys."

By what I saw, Spanky seems to be interested in a certain singer who is interested in an airman or soldier or something. We know that all women like you a little Spanky, but somewhere (perhaps in the Nile Valley) a beauty is waiting for you to come along—who can tell? The crystal ball tells us that Bill Roenicke's better half is a waitress in the Kum In an Chew Cafe in Peiping, China. You better look into that Bill or you'll be too old to say "I do".

Gen Marsonette has returned from her holidays which were quickly and pleasantly spent at Sudbury. By the way, her favorite song is still "Bell Bottom Trousers".

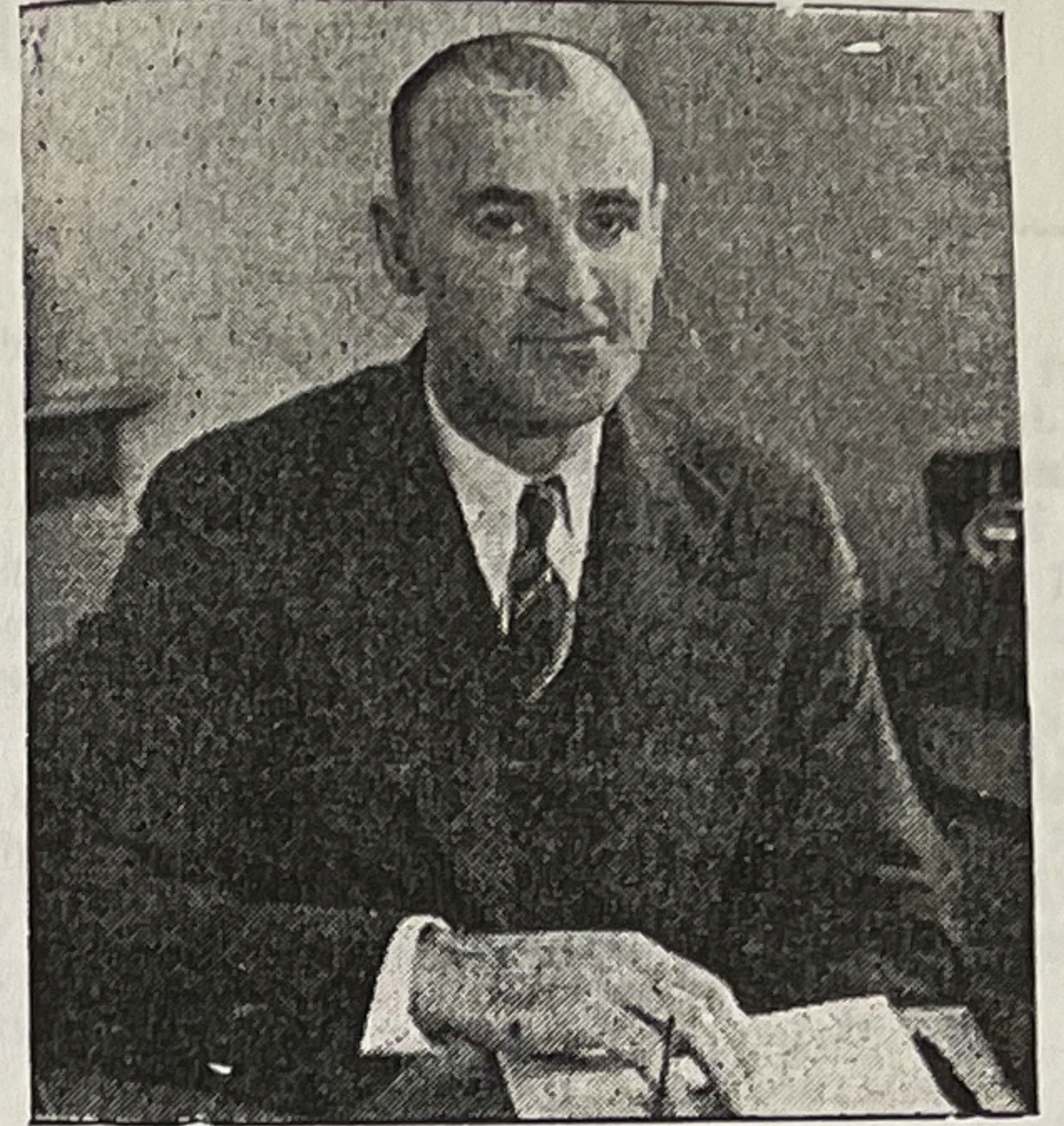
Mrs. Ethel Moar has returned to work after having been operated on. She tells us she never felt better and may she continue to feel that way and also gain weight.

The touted Normanites were defeated three times last week and that leaves the score all even. It's us again next time Norm, so watch out.

Herman Sorlie had the misfortune of having a very heavily laden skid fall on his foot but the injury wasn't very serious.

Len Wagner wrote and told us it's a boy, so I'll bet he comes back with his pockets full of cigars for the men and chewing gum for the school kids. Congrats, Len, and when you're tired of walking the floors at night, I know of a tall red-headed lad who would

ON ADVISORY BOARD



W. O. Will, works manager, who is an active member of the advisory board for the Junior Chamber of Commerce, Community Center Drive.

relieve you and know exactly what to do.

Why do men whistle at girls? If girls are going to continue wearing red outfits men will continue to whistle. Gosh, Ellen, but you look so daintily lovely in your new red slacks. Mind if I whistle a bit? Toot, toot.

FOREMEN

You meet a blinken foreman
Almost everywhere you go,
You may not see the guy in sight
But if you're there, he'll know.
Some may be very decent
As they send you on the lam,
While others in a boisterous tone
Say madly, "Up and scam".
You may talk to a girl friend
For a minute short, or so.
The foreman spots you with his pet
And how his nose will glow.
He gets stark mad with envy,
As his jealous blood does curl,
He'll run across the whole wide shop
For fear he'll lose his Pearl.
Now that is an example
Of about one out of ten,
And you will meet them everywhere
You'll find a group of men.

Bob Roberts, G.F.E. Stores,
102nd Training Center

WATERMELON! OH, BOY!



One of the most popular booths on the grounds, the Watermelon Booth, was kept busy all day dispensing great big hunks of this delicacy to the kiddies, to say nothing of the odd grown-up who sneaked in for a share of this luscious fruit.

DEPARTMENT NEWS

DEPARTMENT 33

This week introduces a dark haired gentleman with a pleasing disposition in the person of Frank Edgson. His home is north of Edmonton but has been at the lakehead for 4½ years. Frank started work in this plant on Jan. 22, 1941, in Department 21 doing assembly work on Hawker. Transferred to View Room in September, 1941, and has been with us ever since inspecting machined parts, hydraulic jacks and some electrical fittings. His man-of-the-world attitude comes from being a salesman before he entered the plant. His preferences run to liquid nourishment in any form and he is keenly interested in bowling—remember his team winning the championship for 1944-45? Frank is Shop Steward for the union, also. Watch-making is his hobby and he says his ambition is to make a million dollars, but it might possibly be to squelch the enthusiasm of one Thomas Dafeo who always seems to have little imps goading him to his mischief-making. In fact, if this report on Mr. Edgson doesn't sound quite right, blame it on Tom. Your reporter became quite confused as to which person was being interviewed. However, more fun was had by all.

Kay Curran is back from Vancouver with tales about sunshine and roses blooming in everyone's yard. Sure makes a person wish the sun would shine here at the lakehead once in a while.

On the other side of Tool Crib No. 9 is located a dark-eyed gal who has been in the department since 1941 and who is in possession of the nicest personality I've come across for a long time. Florence Duthie, or "Duth" as she is better known, seems to be smiling all the time and her love of life is apparent to all who come in contact with her. She started work in Tubing Insp. and was on two shifts for approximately three years in the View Room. Has been on steady days for a year now, and she has the unique pleasure of working on Layout with the "Chippewa Sinatra" who, incidentally, helped out immensely during the interview. "Duth" likes camping (but not in a tent). Golfing interests her also, but she claims she isn't good at the sport. Says she has several ambitions, but no gumption to go after them. On being asked what her favorite food is, she replied "olives soaked in martinis". For some reason our Florence is through with all and sundry of the male species. (Could be it was the recent eclipse of the sun—your reporter has been told that it's surprising how these things influence our lives and personalities.) She says there's nothing interesting about her life, but I disagree, because she sure gets plenty of laughs out of life in general. She has one brother coming home from overseas soon and another brother works in this plant.

Chippewa must be quite a place these days—or nights as the case may be. Our two Romeos are still camping there and we hear one of them had an interesting visitor one night—but very! He was surprised, of course, but then the kid is crazy about surprises, especially of that kind. There never seems to be a dull moment in the lives of these two lads.

Your reporter will be on holidays next week, so if our soldier lad can hold a pencil when he gets back from the tough life at Shilo he will see that the View Room has it's column in the Aircrafter next week as usual.

A change of heart will do more to cure a nation's ills than any change of system.

DEPARTMENT 88

Bean-pole Andrychuk returned from his holidays all tanned up and looking fine. Pete Scavarelli claims that tan of Steve's is the stuff the girls paint on their legs instead of wearing stockings. "It rained every day Steve was away," said Pete. (Did you ever sausage anything like it?)

We welcome another old-timer, Wm. Kuzik, and his only comment was: "The place sure did change." Watch out, girls, when Bill and Buck get together.

Don't you think that Ed and Butch have done more than their share in supplying the sugar, Eric? When are you going to bring some in? You chiseler.

We wish to thank Mrs. Johnson and Miss O'Rourke (Insp. staff) for their fine gesture in donating the proceeds from our recently held dance to the Mountain Shade Home. We could feel well assured that the money will buy a little extras for the children at that fine institute.

We notice Francis (Dustin) Brescio around lately with the electrical crew. How are Smokey and Betty?

We are all pulling for you and Margaret, Dan. Better have those cigars ready. All the luck in the world to you both.

Reno (elongated) Renoki is taking up baseball lately and doing a good job playing left field for the Foremen. I still say Foremen swiped that game from R.C.A.F. (July 10).

We have another old-timer with us—Toddy McEwan, home on a two-month leave from the navy. Toddy is an all around athlete and especially a good hockey player from Westfort Maroon fame. Asked for a comment, he replied, "It's great to be home but it's tiresome doing nothing, so here I am." We hope you enjoy your work and the best of luck to you in the Pacific.

My reply to that "yegg" at the 102nd shall be forthcoming. Will you be listening?

Mr. and Mrs. S. Dokuchic have been blessed with their second bundle of charms. Said Steve, "Both are doing nicely and Ferris has got another riveter."

SUB-CONTRACT DEPT.

Well, Val, how does it feel to be back to work again? Not so bad, eh? So glad you enjoyed your short holiday. And Gert, you're certainly looking the picture of vim, vigor and vitality after your holiday at Kashabowie. And those pictures you showed us are sure proof of the wonderful time you had and the whoppers of fish you caught. The camera doesn't lie, so they say.

Norma Goodman is the next in line for holidays. Saturday the day, Kakabeka the place. Have a good time, Norma.

If you attended the picnic on Saturday you probably wondered who owned the million dollar voice calling "Everybody's playing bingo. Right this way to the only booth on the midway giving away money." Well, it was none other than our friend Peter Mazza. What diction! What a delivery! What a sunburn! Never mind Peter, you did a good job. I'm sure everyone who attended enjoyed themselves immensely and it seems only fitting to extend our thanks to everyone concerned who helped in anyway to make the picnic such a success. Thanks a million.

Marge Sorlie has started counting the days till Roy will be home again. We all join in wishing Roy the very best and sincerely hope that the next time he comes home that it will be for good.

By the time this reaches print your reporter will be vacationing, too, so until the next time.

SPARES DEPTS. 04 & 67

Two things take up most of the conversation around here these days: first, holidays, then fishing.

Tony Badjik is on his vacation to be spent at Winnipeg and Minaki. Saw Tony pitching ball for the Engineers' team but we won't tell them the score, Tony.

Percy Woodiwiss is vacationing at Vancouver. Where di dyou get the drag, alice, to get a card from him?

Pretty rough boy friends you have, Sirri. Imagine anyone marking you like that.

Paul's wife has left on her vacation so Paul in on his behavior now. With Archie to guide him, how can he go wrong?

Stan pulled a fast one on the gang. Told us about an hour before he left on his holidays he was getting married. Good luck, Stan.

Mary Zubrecki went to Montreal on her holidays and met her hubby, Bill, who is in the airforce. Mary has a couple of swell pictures taken at El Morocco and the Esquire Club. Pretty nice looking couple, I'd say. Mary says they had a swell time only it ended too quickly.

Understand Violet had a dream about green Helldivers the other night. Guess working with green paint for eight hours was too much for you, eh, Violet?

Have you noticed the picture on Wilf's desk? It's none other than Fernand Nault (Frenchy to you). He is holding up his big fish which weighs eight pounds, so he says. Cecile Langman even made a special waterproof frame for it so that Frenchy can take it on his next trip. On a later trip to a lake with Charlie and Wilf after some speckles, we understand Frenchy got very wet due to the high bushes wet with morning dew and rain. They didn't get many fish, but Frenchy says it's the first time he got soaked outside of a bottle—so that's something.

Frank spent his holidays at Kashabowie going after the gamest fish of all—black bass. Numerous pictures attest the fisherman's skill, but as usual all the big ones got away.

We would like to welcome the following new members to our Dept.: Mrs. V. Illson, Emma Saari, K. M. Hanalainen, Mrs. E. Coran, Mrs. J. Ferguson, Miss A. Kiceluk. We also welcome the return, after temporary absence, of Mrs. A. Knipe and Mrs. K. Urban. Looks like old times around here now.

Cecile Langman has taken over Mrs. Campbell's job at the desk.

Our inspector, Cecile Cizmar, is working at the Airport relieving whilst some of the staff are on their holidays.

Our friend, Nick Kowaluk, is a busy man these days with his helpers being away. Nick figures he'll take his holidays in August—a trip to the continent maybe, Nick?

I'll bet Charlie has his holidays somewhere he can fish—if we know Charlie.

Ask Nellie how she liked her swan dive down the stairs. Guess she figured if the Curtiss could fly, why couldn't she, and besides it's a quick way to get down.

George Hall's son is leaving for a refresher course at university whilst awaiting a chance at the Japs.

Harry, the painter, is having quite a time these days with his serial numbers and stencils.

I guess this will be all for now. We'll see you again next week.

As for the future, unless we raise our moral standards there is no use raising our hopes.

SPARES DEPARTMENT

Fishing seems to be all the rage among the male members of Dept. 67. Pictures of catches and tall tales of size, etc., seem to be the order of the day. However, one fishing trip in particular stands out—not in size of catch but it covers about everything else. This tale might be titled "What Price Fish" or "Who Owns the Fish?" Bright and early on July 1 our four nimrods, namely Wilf Oulette, Tony Badjik, Charlie Hebden and "Frenchy" Nault, set forth for Squaw Bay. On arrival at Squaw Bay they were informed the price to go out in the launch had gone up, so our disciples of Izah Walton, after much grumbling about hijacking, etc., agreed to venture out at a reduction in hours.

The "Four Horsemen" headed for Pie Island with all gear aboard, including a bottle of snake medicine in case they needed it. Frenchy (the tourist on this trip) after several tries finally threw his troll over the boat and had a few quick ones to keep up his strength in case of a sudden onslaught on his line. The rest of the boys also started in fishing and as the boat rounded Pie Island, the lake got a little rougher. Frenchy now was turning a nice shade of white and Tony was weaving a bit, too, due to the sea and other causes other than the sea. Our intrepid fisherman finally came around to the sheltered side of the island. All was well again—stomachs returned to normal and the snake oil was passed around to steady the nerves.

Upon leaving Pie Island, our friends went past another island, and finally Wilf let forth a yell, "I've got one." Frenchy grabbed a club to beat the poor fish with and all hands stood by. When Wilf finally landed his trout, it was found to be a nice sized fish (not too big—not too small). Frenchy leaped back as the fish did a few flops, then Wilf banged its head and all was serene.

The question now arose as to whose fish it was. It was Charlie's line, Wilf caught the fish and finally Frenchy took it home.

The rest of the trip proved uneventful, our heroes arriving home at 4:30 minus \$4 each and a bunch of fish.

Frenchy had his picture taken with the fish and copies can be had at 10 cents each. It was Frenchy's first fish. Although he didn't catch it, he ate it anyway.

DEPARTMENTS 41 - 42 - 53

We are glad to see Margie, our former timekeeper, back with us. Just like old times again, Marge.

Fred Flaherty, Geo. McLaughlin and Carl Steeve are enjoying their holiday just now. Jack Hale and Jack Reynolds are back at work after enjoying their vacations.

Next week Rose will be writing the Aircrafter news and any cooperation you can give would be appreciated. The welcome mat is out for Darcy McCallum who joined the gang on July 12.

Karl Walchuk has just received a wire that his brother Gnr. Bill Walchuk has arrived in Canada. Gnr. Walchuk has been overseas since 1941 and has volunteered for the Pacific. Karl also has three other brothers serving overseas.

Harry Jones is back after having a very enjoyable holiday. During his holidays his daughter and son arrived home on leave, Leading Wren Edna Jones and ERA. Harry Jones, both of the Royal Canadian Navy. It must have been a happy reunion.

Eddie Fedori is sure proud driving his car, but why can't you keep it on the road Eddie. It's bad enough when people have to get into the ditch to get out of your way, but you don't have to follow them in. How about it, Zap?

Candid Shots Of The Picnic Sports Card



Ed Helm, an employee of the View Room and inveterate checker player, plays ten opponents at the one time, creating quite a lot of interest to the bystanders both young and old.

