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ANTI-WET, ANTI-ROT, ANTI-BITE GARMENTS

Canadian clothing workers are already busy making up large orders of clothing for troops in the tropics, according to the Department of Munitions and Supply. Three of these orders are for Britain and consist of one million "ponchos" (explanation to follow), one million jungle boots and one hundred thousand anti-malarial garments. For the Royal Canadian Navy, Canadian factories are filling orders for 20,000 anti-malarial garments and 20,000 life saving jackets.

The poncho, a waterproof garment based on the South American native cape of the same name, has already proved itself indispensable to jungle fighting in the Pacific. Made of vinylite coated fabric similar to that used in service raincoats, the poncho is an oblong sheet with neckhole and draw-string collar in the center. Worn over the shoulders, it is a deep and commodious raincap; closed down the sides with snap fasteners, it serves as pup tent or sleeping bag; rot and mildew proof, it may also be used as a ground sheet.

Jungle fighting calls for a special type of footwear. Since leather shoes rot and fall to pieces in no time in the moist, bacteria-laden air, shoes of cloth and rubber, rot-proofed with chromium oxide, may be used. These shoes are of the familiar "sneaker" type, made extra strong with heavy, non-slip soles of butyl rubber from Polymer. It is a surprising fact that synthetic rubber stands up better in the tropic heat than does natural rubber. A special insole of plastic mesh helps to ventilate the foot. This mesh is woven from filaments of saran, a new rot-proof plastic, and is cut to shape with a hot knife which at the same time seals the edge.

The anti-malarial suit consists of a shirt and work pants made with tight closing neck, wrist and ankle. The cloth is closely woven as protection against the malaria infected mosquito.

Navy men serving in the Pacific theatre are issued an inflatable life jacket instead of the kapok-filled type which would be uncomfortable to wear in a hot climate. These life jackets, which are waterproofed with vinylite, are worn folded in a pouch on a man's leg. When pulled out of the pouch, they automatically inflate by means of an attached cartridge of carbon dioxide. They are provided with a seven-foot nylon line by which a shipwrecked man may anchor himself to floating debris in order to save his life should he become unconscious.

FLYING WING GETS FIRST TEST FLIGHT

MONTREAL, July 23 (Canadian Press)—The Brunelli Flying Wing, first post-war all Canadian civil transport plane, took its initial test flight over Cartierville airport Saturday. No details on the plane have been released.



Mr. A. Hodgkinson, Comptroller and Treasurer of Canadian Car and Foundry Co. Ltd., conferring with C. D. Henderson, local plant works auditor, during recent visit.

THE RUSSIANS RECONVERT

The industries of Russia, like those of Canada now that victory in Europe has been won, are swinging into partial reconversion. Plans recently announced by the People's Commissariat of light industry fix the clothing output for the second quarter of 1945 in excess of the already increased first quarter output by more than 60 per cent.

Moscow factories have begun work on badly needed alarm clocks, furniture, knitted goods, foot and headgear. Even production of the traditional Russian samovars has begun, with Tula as the centre of production.

LOGISTICS OF THE PACIFIC

Even after the fall of Okinawa, the job ahead for the Allied armies in the Pacific is a terrific one from the supply point of view. According to recent estimates of unbiased British and American experts, the length of supply lines to the Japanese war theatre presents a tough problem. The distances from the home bases to the Pacific theatre compared with those to Europe, reduce the total carrying capacity of Allied cargo and merchant ships by as much as two-thirds.

Comparison of distances in the Pacific with distances in the Atlantic shows why the burden of shipping is so great. From New York to English ports is some 3,000 miles. It is six thousand miles from San Francisco to Manila in the Philippines, which in turn is 1,700 miles from Tokio.

CANADIAN WORKERS WILL HAVE PART IN BRITISH FUTURE

In the immediate post-war picture, Canada and Great Britain can be of material help to each other, according to Canadian and British economists. A recent British bulletin points out that there are two important projects which come first in the program for the reconstruction of national life in the United Kingdom.

First, they must commence building homes. Almost no homes have been built in Britain for the past five years and one in three has been destroyed or damaged by the blitz. In providing materials for this work, Canadian lumbermen and workers in the allied industries will have a part.

Secondly, the British must begin the reconstruction of their external economy. In normal times this nation imports two-thirds of her food, the bulk of raw materials used in her factories and also a large volume of manufactured goods. In this too, Canada can expect to play a large part, after the reconversion of many of her wartime projects to peacetime production is accomplished.

TREND TOWARDS TOWN

Since the start of the war, upwards of 23 per cent. of farm labor has gone into industry. In spite of this, the output of agricultural products has increased over 40 per cent.

HOUSEWIVES' DESIRE MORE LIVING SPACE

"More room," was the answer given by most housewives in Canadian towns and cities when asked the question: "What is the most important single change needed to make your present home more comfortable to live in or easier to keep?" In a poll conducted recently by the sales staffs of a well-known Canadian firm, some valuable additions to Canadian housing statistics were obtained. Foremost among these is that almost one Canadian woman in five needs more living space for her family.

The people questioned were occupants of homes valued at \$4,000 or less on a pre-war valuation, paid no more than \$40 a month rent, or farmed 200 acres, or less, of land.

The poll disclosed that, taking kitchens and living rooms into account, the average Canadian house has a fraction more than one room per occupant. Many families have relatives or employees living with them. In towns and cities boarders or roomers overcrowd one home in six; nearly one-tenth have parents, grand-parents or married children moving in. Crowding is so acute that some residents have to sleep in rooms other than bedrooms in 12 per cent. of urban homes, nearly 10 per cent. of village houses. These people sleep on cots in kitchens, couches or let-down beds in living rooms and dining rooms.

Construction faults ranked high. Artificial light is needed in the daytime in some room of 27 per cent. of Canadian city homes. In 14 per cent. of city dwellings the kitchen, most used room by every family, is so dark that artificial light is needed at all times. Eighty-six per cent. of farm housewives have no other facility but coal or wood ranges on which to do summer cooking. Only seven in ten urban homes have furnaces, and in rural and farm areas, only two-fifths of the homes have central heating of any kind. Three out of four Canadian farm houses have no bathtubs and fewer than half the village homes have them. Homes in cities and towns are 82 per cent. equipped with modern plumbing facilities.

RE-UNION BY AIR

Anybody in Canada who has relatives or friends in Czechoslovakia or the Netherlands, may send them personal messages over short wave, it has been announced by the Canadian Broadcasting company. Local Red Cross Society branches across Canada will take charge of these messages, and send them to C.B.C.'s international service which will broadcast them to Europe in the language of these two countries.

Directory

W. O. WILL, Managing Editor

R. M. WALKER, Editor

J. McCORMACK, Sports Editor

Editorial



Why don't the nations get along like one big family? A humorist answers, "The trouble is they do!" Homes are where the nation learns to live together. The smallest and yet the strongest unit in the nation, they are the non-stop production line of our national leadership.

As Canada has played such a vital part in winning the war, so can she give great leadership in world reconstruction. There are many fine plans for building a new world, but whether those plans work out depends on the caring and determination of each one of us. We are all responsible. We cannot expect higher standards of honesty and efficiency in our government than we create in our family life.

The success or failure of reconstruction depends on the quality of leadership generated in our homes. United families with the answer to friction have the answer for the bigger problem of national unity. Parents instead of "living on a pedestal" admit where they are wrong. Children soon catch the spirit.

Recently Mrs. Jones apologized to her eldest daughter for her indecision and slackness in the house. When the daughter became honest about her own faults, they both changed their ways. Mr. Jones, who is personnel manager of a large company, found that he could use the same technique of drastic honesty in building labor-management teamwork.

Mr. Smith, a union leader, loved getting his own way at home. When he was willing to admit to his wife that he wasn't always right, he was able to settle a nasty dispute at the plant to the lasting satisfaction of all parties.

Sound homes put unity into the community. It can start with each of us and the person we don't get along with. Only when our homes are free of petty despots can Canada and the world be permanently free of dictatorships.

Nations of united families will build a united family of nations on a sound basis of moral spiritual reconstruction.

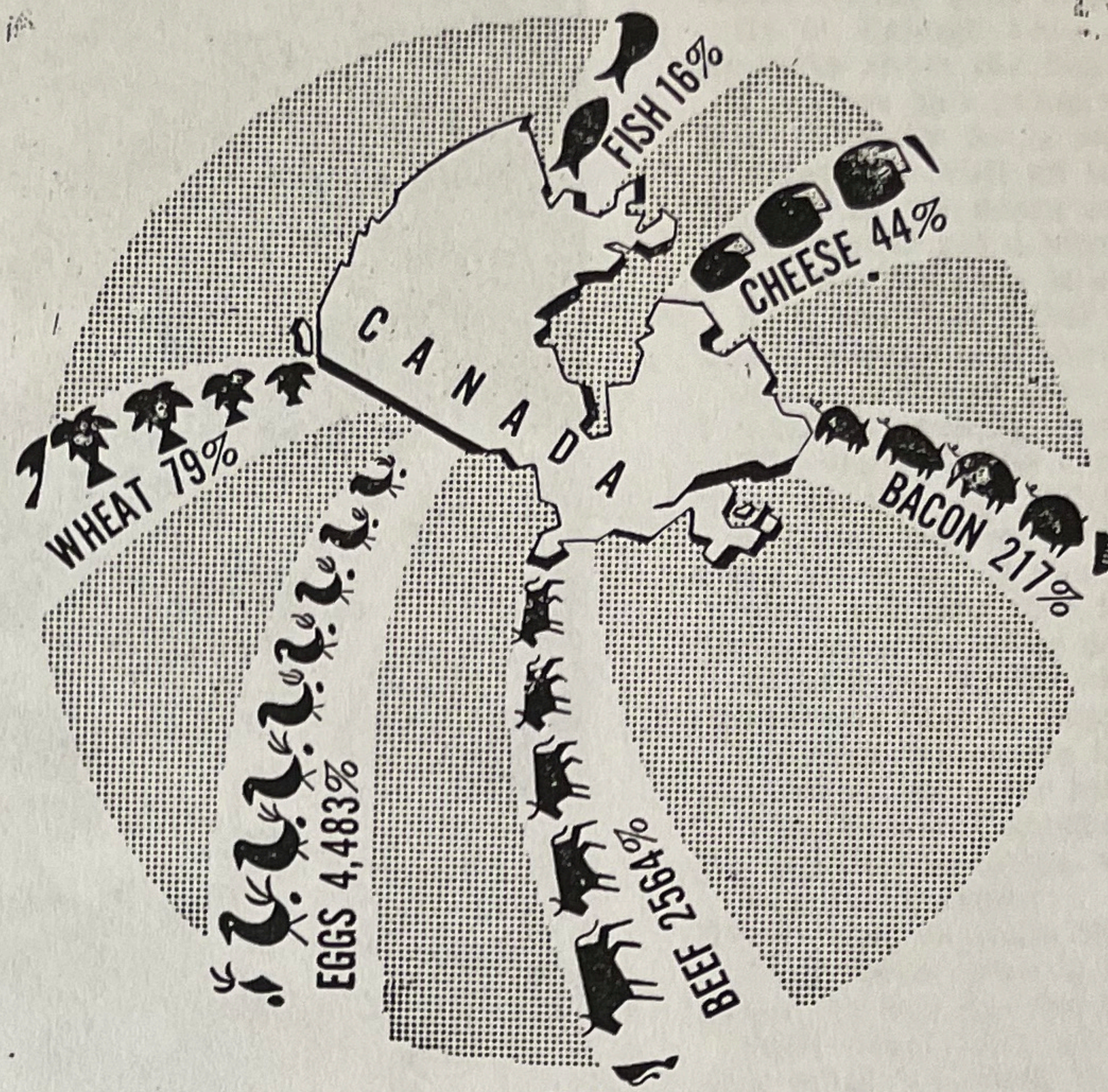


UNITED NATIONS FACTS



GROWTH OF CANADA'S FOOD EXPORTS

(1939-1944)



	1939	1944
BEEF	3,873,200 LBS.	103,203,800 LBS.
BACON	187,825,000 LBS.	695,757,000 LBS.
EGGS	1,274,327 DOZ.	58,403,410 DOZ.
CHEESE	90,944,800 LBS.	131,429,200 LBS.
FISH	185,606 TONS	215,180 TONS
WHEAT	4,887,137 TONS	8,750,391 TONS

Percentages refer to
1944 increase over
1939 figures.

YOUR COMMUNITY CENTER AND MINE

(By Irvin Rechtshaffen)

The campaign for funds for the Fort William Community Center is at last a reality. Undoubtedly for many sports enthusiasts in Fort William it is the beginning of the end of a long dream which began with the popularization of artificial ice arenas ten years ago.

Solidly backed by all local service clubs, civic officials and the public at large, the success of the \$200,000 campaign seems assured and the raising of the money should be merely a matter of time. The campaign has been taken over for the city of Fort William by the Junior Chamber of Commerce, an organization which is fast building up a reputation for getting things done. The Jaycees have put in charge of the campaign a young man who also has a reputation for getting things done. He is Lt.-Col. Tommy Jones, lately returned from overseas where he was second in command of the Essex Scottish Regiment. Before the war, Tommy Jones was a star of the Fort William Rowing Club and a highly successful organizer of Liberty magazine street sales for a local news company.

While we are engaged on the month-long campaign for funds, we should be considering all the angles regarding the Community Center with the same interest as would the manager of such an enterprise.

It is imperative that the Community Center should be situated right in the middle of the busiest section of town where it would be most accessible. In this way it will always be in the public eye. The Market Site is easily the most suitable spot since it provides an initial empty area on which to build. However, it alone will not be sufficient. Any gathering where 5,000 people are to be accommodated requires in these days a large parking space. To accommodate a Community Center on the Market Site, it will be necessary to tear down the Curling Rink and close off a portion of Leith Street between the Curling Rink and the Market Site. Once built, the Community Center should be treated like a public park. It should not be allowed to deteriorate into an untidy condi-

tion even if it is not a profit-maker. The same holds true for any war memorial.

The Community Center will be ideally suitable for a large number of activities. There can be hockey, skating, ice shows, curling, basketball, boxing in the winter and conventions, dances, civic programs, meetings, roller skating and mid-summer curling in the summer. Because of the limited population in the district and its isolated location, a great deal of sound planning will be required before many of the above activities can be offered successfully and at a profit sufficient to provide for the upkeep of the center.

The managing directors, once chosen, should lose no time in contracting some professional hockey clubs to train here. They should also try to make arrangements with big-time boxing promoters, basketball teams, etc., for matches here—these matches to be of national importance so as to draw fans from Duluth, Superior and Winnipeg.

All that remains to consider about the Community Center is the raising of \$200,000. That is up to you to look after.

CONCERNING PRESCRIPTION

Safety classes
Safety shoes
Ear plugs
Skin protectives

If you wish to get any of the above see Mr. O. Holmes who has his office towards the far end of the machine shop. Safety glasses (for your own individual use in or out of the plant) and safety shoes can be had through the plant at cost price. The safety shoes, both men's and women's, were for a time hard to get but are now available. They are very comfortable and smart in appearance. The only ear plugs on hand are large ones but other sizes are expected to come in any day. Ear plugs should be worn where noise is excessive as in the rivetting department and its neighborhood. If you work at a job where your hands and forearms get frequently covered with dirt, oils, grease, acids, paint, thinners, etc., protective creams put on before starting work are of considerable help in protecting your skin from these irritants.



Preparing the supper enjoyed by all attending the Purchasing Dept. are Miss Peggy Tuomi, Mrs. Vera Harty and Miss Ida Haggerty.

Picnic held at Chippewa Park

B.C. LINE PLACES ORDER FOR CANADIAN CAR-BRILL COACHES

Assuring a new permanent industry at the Head of the Lakes, Mr. I. W. Neil, General Manager of the British Columbia Motor Transportation Limited, Vancouver, visited the local plant recently and placed an order for the first twenty-two buses of the inter-city type, now under construction at the plant. Said Mr. Neil, "We have ordered twenty-two of these de luxe inter-city coaches, which accommodate from 37 to 41 passengers, and expect to take delivery in the early part of Fall. These coaches will be used from Vancouver up the Fraser River for about 85 miles as well as on the 145-mile Vancouver to Seattle run, where they will make connection with the American Trans-Continental bus Lines.

"In the Canadian Car-Brill coaches we are confident we will get the best product money can buy, as they are the very latest in motor transport, providing a maximum of passenger comfort with peak operating efficiency," he said.

Mr. Neil was accompanied on a tour of the plant by Mr. J. J. Russell, Assistant General Manager of Aircraft Production and Automotive Division for Canadian Car and Foundry Company, W. O. Will, Works Manager, Gordon Kells, General Shop Superintendent, and Mr. E. J. Cosford, General Sales Manager of the Bus Division, Canadian Car and Foundry Company.

dry Company. Mr. Neil was keenly interested in the progress that had been already made, and stated, "That without a doubt the Fort William plant and its facilities are unexcelled in the bus industry today.

PURCHASING ENTERTAINS BRITISH TARS AT PICNIC

Following up their usual custom of having their annual picnic after working hours, members of Purchasing Department staff deviated from their usual procedure this year and invited a number of British sailors who are at present stationed in Port Arthur. Set amidst the rustic pines on the shores of Lake Superior, a huge table was laid out with lots of good things to eat, daintily dispensed by the Misses Ida Haggerty and Peggy Tuomi, ably assisted on and off by several of the other members of the staff. Joining in the fun of the evening, several of the sailors proved themselves quite good entertainers, and regaled the night air with salty ditties and impersonations. After everyone had inhaled sufficient of the "ozone," they retired to the dance pavilion, where dancing was enjoyed to the music of the juke box and the piano.

W. GREEN VISITS FORT WILLIAM

W. Green for many years in charge of the Final Assembly Line at the local plant and recently transferred to Montreal where he has been actively interested in the production of the Brunelli Transport for the Canadian Car and Foundry Company, visited the local plant and renewed many of his old acquaintances.

IT COULD HAPPEN AT RALEIGH LAKE

When Happy goes afishing
Up at Raleigh Lake,
He talks about the fish he caught—
The ones he's going to bake.
With Walberg for a partner
He strives with all his might,
He will sit for hours and hours
And never get a bite.
When his patience is exhausted
He'll say "Do I feel queer?"
Then he quite and has a sandwich
And a bottle of cold beer.
I think the fishing should be good
Just right off the brink,
Then he lays the rod down
And has another drink.
Then he says: "I don't think
We'll get bite this trip."
He'll pull a bottle of good old Scotch
Right from off his hip,
When old Hap is happy
It's then he starts to sing,
And when you hear him warbling
Why, he's just another Bing.
He always soaks the worms
In a jar of liquor,
Then when he pulls the fish ashore
They never give a flicker.
When he has sat for hours
He'll shout "I've got a strike!"
But when he reels the line in
Why, it's just a darned old pike.
When he thinks he's got a bite
He shouts "It's in the bag!"
But what a disappointment,
He has hit another snag.
Hap gets mad and says "I'll get one
Even if I die,"
The nthe fish comes up to surface
And squirts water in his eye.
The fish it leaps and jumps and flies,
He says "Boy! It's sure a goner,"
But when he thinks he's pulled a prize
He has only pulled a boner.
When Happy starts to spin a yarn
He keeps them all aguessing,
For he sure is a master at
The old game of B. S.—ing.
When it comes to real sport,
Happy is no fool;
He says he never shot a duck
But could always shoot the bull.
If he hooks a beauty
He sure puts on the dog,
But don't forget Bil told him
How to hook them with a frog.
When he brings the boat in
The fish pass by and wink their eye
And says "there's Happy Crocker."
At night and goes to dock 'er;
—W.K.B., Dept. 34.

The only people to get even with are those who have helped you.

DRAWING DISTRIBUTION ENGINEERING SHOP

Smitty is back from her trip east with loud reports of the wonderful time spent in Toronto shopping and sightseeing and dancing to Mart Kenney's orchestra on the terrace of Casa Loma. Then there was one swell day spent sightseeing in Port Dalhousie, St. Catharines and finally the car trip to beautiful Niagara Falls.

One of these days we'd like to give you a little gossip about Sonia, but she is the silent type. How about it, Sonia? Come on and "give" ing a nice holiday.

Sure hope Gladly and Pete are having it certainly is fun to watch Mrs. Roach counting her calories these days. Never mind, Roach, you look better for it, anyway.



It is now revealed that new self-propelled bridges, developed and used by the British Army in Europe, are now being used extensively in Burma for crossing small rivers and canals, surmounting anti-tank ditches and concrete emplacements and forming ramps for scaling cliffs and other obstacles. The picture shows one of these type, the "Scissors" bridge, being used to get British tanks across a bomb crater on the road to the Elbe. These bridges are fitted to the top of a Churchill tank chassis, are lifted off and placed over the gap to be bridged by means of a hydraulic arm. Other forms fill various needs.

—British official photo from National Film Board

THE Feminine Touch

BREEZY BITS

Latest charm bracelet is concocted of eight actual replicas of multi-colored signal or code flags, set in a link bracelet of sterling silver. Flags measure 1-3 of an inch square, each design represents a letter in the international flag code, spelling out the secret message "I Love You".

Something new and different in earrings which will delight any gal are genuine thimbles halved and backed. They will hold a tiny flower or cotton pellet soaked in perfume. Very chic.

How much time do you spend on your make-up? If you do not use it, or do so very conservatively, you are likely to find yourself referred to as the faded type. I do not mean to advocate the sudden, garish use of make-up, for it should always be subtle, should accent beauty rather than hide defects, and should, at all times, be natural looking. However, many fail to use eye make-up who would be more attractive looking with it. Your eyes are going to require highlights for your summer tan and freckles. Eye shadow is becoming to many, however, it should be just a suggestion. Place a very small dab on the upper lid in center, close to the lashes and when blend it up and out to the brows. Mascara makes practically every one look prettier. Do not get your brush too wet. Stroke it on from the base of the lash on outward to the end of the hair. Separate the lashes while they are still damp. Careful grooming of the brows and lashes, and artfully applied make-up will give your eyes a depth and allure which would be impossible otherwise.

After the joyful homecoming the veteran and his wife will have some serious discussing to do. "What will we do with the mustering-out benefits?" — "I wonder if there's any kind not too expensive if I decide to keep on with my flying?" or "Will I be accepted by any life insurance company with my present disability?"

It is reassuring to know that few veterans need be without life insurance either because the cost would be so great in view of the disabilities they have or because the commercial companies refuse to take them at all. Under the Veterans' Insurance Act, veterans of the present war may obtain life insurance at reasonable rates from the government, for the protection of their dependents. There is no medical examination except in a very few cases and it is unrestricted as to occupation, travel or residence with no extra premiums for hazardous occupations, such as mining, construction or commercial flying.

Did you know that a sugar syrup goes farther than plain sugar in sweetening iced tea or fruit punch? To prepare the syrup, heat equal parts of sugar and water until the sugar is completely dissolved. Store the leftover syrup in the refrigerator. Corn syrup may also be used to sweeten summer drinks. Stretch sugar in baked goods with honey. Honey may replace sugar cup for cup, but use half the quantity of other liquid called for in the recipe and keep baking temperature moderate.

No butter, say you? But the family



A snap of the sailboat "Windigo" belonging to Dennis Knight and Peter Eisworth, who recently returned from their vacations spent touring the waters of Lake Superior.

RISK OF RAW MILK

To Canadians spending their summers in rural cottages, the Department of Agriculture directs a warning against the consumption of unpasteurized milk. Since the milk obtained from local farmers is seldom pasteurized, a method of home pasteurization is suggested.

To those who underestimate the value of pasteurization, it should be pointed out that raw milk can carry, and often does, the organisms of typhoid fever, scarlet fever, septic sore throat and other communicable diseases of human origin. Raw milk from a cow with tuberculosis will carry the germs to humans; raw milk from a cow suffering from contagious abortion will infect humans with undulant fever.

To avoid these evils of raw milk is worth the effort of home pasteurization. It is a simple operation and the only utensils needed are a double boiler and a floating dairy thermometer.

The procedure, as recommended by the Division of Dairy Research, Dominion Department of Agriculture, is as follows: Half fill the lower part of the double boiler with water, put the milk in the upper half with the thermometer floating in it, heat the double boiler on the stove, maintaining the milk at a temperature of 150 degrees F. for 30 minutes. Remove milk from stove, cover, and chill to a temperature of 50 degrees.

The milk should be used within 24 hours for infant feeding and within 48 hours for adults. Milk to be pasteurized should be fresh, and it is important that all utensils should be scrupulously clean.

"Someone once said that the recipe for happiness is simply being what you want people to think you are."

can still have its griddle cakes and waffles. Top with a tasty sauce made by thinning honey with heated orange juice.—MM.

DIET FOR DOG DAYS

Too hot to eat? But we must eat in order to live. The Division of Nutrition solves the problem by urging foods which appeal in hot weather. The theme is still Canada's food rules but with a soft pedal on rich, greasy and heavy foods, emphasis on crisp salads and a running accompaniment of cool water accentuated with a dash of salt.

To eat, drink and keep cool, even in the dog days, follow these pointers: Get all the fresh, crisp salads and juicy fruits you can. Eat a light meal in the hottest part of the day and the main meal, if possible, in the cool of the evening. Breakfast is important, as ever. Ready-to-eat whole grain cereal with added fruit and ice cold milk can replace hot cereal; add toast with butter and jam, an egg if desired and your favorite beverage. Go easy on rich gravies and other heavy food.

Drink plenty of liquids. The body normally loses about two quarts of liquid a day through the lungs and skin—much more when perspiring freely. With this loss of liquid there is a corresponding loss of salt from the body tissues. This loss of salt is a major factor in heat prostration. It takes at least six or eight glasses of water with a liberal shake of salt

CHEESE MUFFINS

A nice variation from plain muffins can be achieved by adding cheese to the batter and filling with jam.

2 eggs, 1 cup milk, 2 cups flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoons salt, 2 tablespoons sugar
Half cup grated cheese
3 tablespoons shortening.

Method: Beat eggs just until yolks and whites are blended and add to the milk. Sift the flour, then measure and sift again with the baking powder, salt and sugar. Add the grated cheese and mix well. Place this mixture in a bowl and add the egg and milk mixture. Stir just until the flour mixture is dampened, then stir in the shortening which has been melted. Fill greased muffin pans about two-thirds full with the batter, and bake in a fairly hot oven (425 deg. F.) for about 25 minutes, or until nicely browned.—MM.

What's News From The Library

"Slip Stick" Tells When To Start Things Rolling

As an aid to scheduling, the ordinary calendar has been replaced at the Glenn L. Martin Company, Baltimore, by a specially designed slide rule. The slide rule resembles the conventional engineering "slip stick" in outward form. It has two fixed scales, one showing calendar days and the other working days, and a double removable scale which is calibrated in straight numerical graduations and runs both forward and backward. To determine how many days before final test it will be necessary to start a job, or at what date detail parts would have to be on the floor, it is necessary only to set the working days scale for the number of days required to build the part or assembly and the calendar days scale for the date on which the part is due, and then read off the date on which the job must be started.

Tilting Improve Holder For File Cabinet Cards

To read the filing cabinet label cards on drawers near the floor requires uncomfortable stooping or squatting. If the card holders are tilted upward at a slight angle by mounting on wedge-shaped blocks they can be read easily from a standing position.

Radar

June 21 issue of Flight contains a partial release of some systems used by the RAF in defeating the enemy by defence and fighter and bombing attacks. For the instigation and development of radar and for the courageous conviction of its use, Britain's indebtedness must primarily go to two men, Sir Robert Watson-Watt and Air Chief Marshal Lord Dowding. To the former is due the respect for secretly and quietly working for many years to overcome the enormous problems involved in perfecting the system after having conceived it. To the latter is due the homage for having dared to stake his country's existence on a revolutionary concept of warfare. These men should never be forgotten.

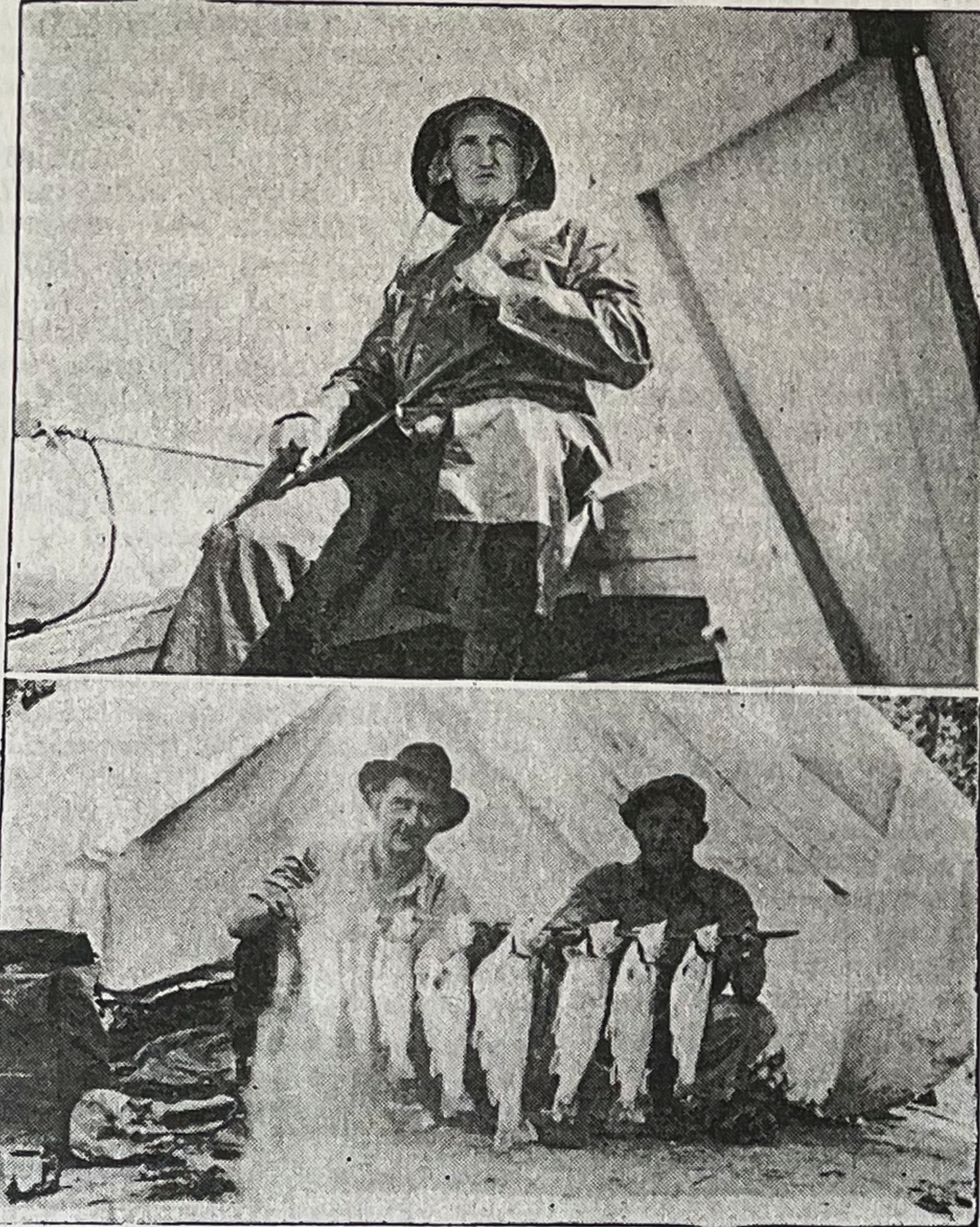
Establishing and Operating A Metal Working Shop

A 200-page book released by the Department of Commerce, is the first in a series of small business manuals prepared by the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce for the guidance of those who plan to establish enterprises of their own. The manual, formerly limited to men and women of the armed forces, now is released for general use and may be obtained for 35 cents from the Superintendent of Document, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington 25.

Forging Terms

To aid users and buyers of forgings toward a better knowledge of forging practice the Kropp Forge Co. has compiled a comprehensive list of forging terms with their correct definitions and published them in a 20-page illustrated booklet entitled "Glossary of Forging Terms". A copy may be obtained on request from the Kropp Forge Co., 5301 W. Roosevelt Road, Chicago 50.

—Librarian



A SWELL FISH STORY

Tubby and Gunnard of Dept. 51 seem to know where there is good fishing, and here's the proof—catching speckled trout weighing from two to six pounds.

Above are shown Dennis Knight and Peter Esworth, taken while vacationing on their sailboat on their way to Silver Harbor, Black Bay, to Otters Cave, etc.

C.C.A.A. RAISES FUNDS FOR CENTER

(By Irvin Rechtshaffen)

The New Shop softball team gained revenge against the Old Shop softballers in a special softball game played last Tuesday night at the Market Site for the purpose of raising funds for the Fort William Community Center. Coming from behind a 6-1 second inning score, the New Shop was led to victory by a scintillating 15 strike-out relief pitching performance of Louis Zack and three-run homer by Bert Inberg in the fifth frame. The final score was 13-9.

The occasion was one of the finest softball nights in the annals of the game at the Lakehead. F. W. Edwards, sports editor of the Times-Journal, spoke to the large crowd over the loudspeaker system congratulating the Canadian Car on the beautiful new scoreboard which has been erected in the center field corner of the Market Site. The scoreboard shows one of the new Canadian Car Brill buses on top of the score numbers. The next speaker was Lt.-Col. Tommy Jones, chairman of the Community Center fund drive, who urged support of the drive. J. J. Russell, general manager of the Canadian Car, Aircraft Division, also spoke saying "I wish we could make buses as quickly as you made that new scoreboard". W. O. Will tossed the first three balls to catcher J. T. Russell, fanning J. J. Russell to officially open the ball game. The large crowd contributed a magnificent sum of \$57.43 to the Center Fund.

In the second half of the first inning after the New Shop had gained a 1-0 lead, Cherpeta smashed a long two-bagger to score Scavarelli and Lefevre and later came home on an error and passed ball to give the Old Shop a 3-1 lead. In the second frame Shepsuik doubled two more runs in and the Old Shop were well ahead 6-1. Louis Zack relieved Solotwinski for the New Shop in the third and fourth innings retired the side via the strike-out route amassing a total of 14 strike-outs, meanwhile, in the fifth frame, the New Shop batted around the horn to gain the lead 7-6.

Stevenson, batting for Black, walked, Boress bunted safely advancing the runner to second. Then Bert Inberg, after fouling off several of Lefevre's best pitches, smacked his homer to deep center field to make the score 6-4. Three singles, a walk and a fielder's choice scored three more runs to put the New Shop ahead 7-6.

While Zack was striking out the Old Shop batters, the New Shop led by Josephs base-stealing, Cooke's and Boress' hitting increased their lead and were never ahead.

Line-ups

Old Shop: Scavarelli, catcher; Lefevre, pitcher; Mayers, 1st base; Johnson, 2nd base; Walker, s.s.; Kryluk, 3rd base; Schelling, l.f.; Cherpeta, r.f.; Chepsiuk, c.f.

New Shop: Josephs, catcher; Solotwinski, pitcher (l.f.); Kennelly, 1st base; Black, 2nd base; Inberg, s.s.; Boress, 3rd base; Zack, l.f. (p); Tomanczy, r.f. (1b.); Cooke, c.f.; alternates, Manke and Stevenson.

The best leaders are the men who follow the best principles.

The mind is like a parachute. It works best when it's open.

From

TEE to GREEN

by G. P. THIERMAN



This week we have a few stories not unlike those of "Ripley" fame.

Out on the Country Club one day, this particular group of players—a foursome—were walking down the fairway when one of the players, the one farthest from the green, saw a ball lying on the fairway in front of him. He stopped and looked around to see if anyone else was watching. Unknown to him, there was.

Not knowing this, however, he proceeded—and in professional fashion (much like the style used by most caddies)—to retrieve the ball from the ground. Unless you have seen people pick up golf balls in this manner, it may be hard for you to visualize just what occurs. We will try to explain.

The pick-up, nonchalantly executed, must be completed in one motion. The retrievers we have seen in action operate something like this. When a ball is sighted by a retriever, the first action is to make certain no one is watching when he executes the pick-up. As he passes the ball, both knees bend until the right hand, held straight down, touches the ground. The ball is scooped up; the knees straighten and the retriever never loses a step or reveals any outward emotional expression until he has time to study his prize, unobserved.

Now, this particular golfer we are referring to, did just that. Only he didn't have time to drool over his prize, because, after picking up men-

tioned ball, our hero proceeded toward where he thought his drive had gone. He searched this area for some time, without success. The other three fellows completing the foursome came over to help and one suggested that he thought the ball was back further toward the tee.

They all went back and searched in that area. After five minutes of this, one of the boys asked our hero to check the ball he had picked up. Our hero (who had thought his retrieve had gone unobserved) turned crimson red and reaching into his pocket he found that instead of having possession of an extra golf ball, he had picked up his own.

Now, the moral of this story is: Never pick up your own ball on the fairway—it delays the game—or something.

One day not so long ago a golfer with a rather fiery temper discovered a new way to make golf interesting.

While playing on the Strathcona course in Port Arthur he found himself, after much exertion of swinging and cursing, capable of forwarding the ball at least two feet after each swing. During one of these attempts he neglected to take a death grip on his club and on the follow through it landed up in a tree.

Determined to retrieve his club, he climbed the tree. When he succeeded in getting up in the tree, the foliage prevented him from locating the club. He finally gave way to taking each branch in turn and shaking it. Eventually the club dropped to the ground. On the way down to terra firma, our tired friend met up with some stubs of broken branches, jutting out from the tree trunk. No, oh no, he didn't! But he did slip on one of the branches and his chest hit the jutting stubs. While at work the following day, he discovered two of his ribs had been broken.

Now the moral of this story is: Why go out on a golf course to break your ribs? Let McGonigle do it.

DOMINOES ANNUAL TWO-MILE SWIM

The Original Dizzy-Heights two-mile swim has been revived under the sponsorship of "The Dominoes Club". This race is to be held Aug. 11 at 3:30 p.m., starting at the Manitoba Pool Elevator No. 3, at the foot of Ford Street, and the finishing line will be at the Jack-knife Bridge.

The grand prize being the R. S. Piper trophy and medal. This trophy remains the property of the swimmer winning the race for one year, but should he or she win the race three years in succession, it becomes his or her permanent possession.

A special trophy donated by Ab. Carroll for the first girl to finish the race regardless of where she finishes also to be her permanent property.

There will also be three suitable trophies for 1st, 2nd and 3rd place, to be the permanent property of the winners.

Entry forms may be procured from J. McCormack or Spanky Robb of 102nd. The rules of the swim are as follows:

- (1) All contestants must be 21 years or under on June 1, 1945.
 - (2) All contestants must be accompanied by an attendant in a boat.
 - (3) All attending boats must follow their respective swimmer and if they interfere with another contestant their swimmer will automatically be disqualified.
 - (4) All contestants must pass satisfactory medical examination one-half hour before the race. Medical examiner will be in attendance at starting line.
 - (5) Decision of judges to be final.
 - (6) All entries must be made by Aug. 4, 1945, and sent to Mr. T. Murray, secretary "Dominoes," Y.M.C.A., Fort William.
 - (7) No entry fee will be charged.
- Let us see some entries from the plant.

DEPARTMENT NEWS

AIRPORT NEWS

We found out what a jitterbug was one day when we caught M. Tiboni performing on aircraft towing bars. Quite a cut-up in a big way.

Who was responsible for storing a 21-foot long live garter snake in the R.C.A.F. inspection desk and who was the unsuspecting young lady, in search of carbon paper, who accidentally came across same. Engine run-ups have nothing on the resulting din.

Bob Faithful just returned from Silver Islet after pursuing his piscatorial dreams. Did all right, too.

Ethel Hill, former secretary to Bob Faithful, is visiting for a couple of months from Jacksonville, Fla. They may have sunny Florida down there but it took just one short hour of local sun to give Ethel something to remember us by.

Louis Sash paid us a visit the other day and is looking very well again. The whole gang miss Ernie Perrier around and hope he is back with us real soon. Our sincere wishes for a speedy recovery, Ernie.

We would like to welcome Orville Weiben's new secretary, Miss Margaret McKenzie, who is replacing Mary Sandrin, now Mrs. Les Way. They pulled a fast one on us and skipped town. Just returned from a three-week honeymoon in the east—Niagara, etc.

Mrs. Skinn and Mrs. Airns' main concern these days is over "Pal" for he so often looks dead that they have to go over to him and give him a brush over with the broom. A dog's life isn't too bad.

If you find yourself tripping over things these days, you'll probably find the pyrene extinguishers in the way. Who says Stewey Wilson and Bill Kent are slow. Did you see them both get out of 256?

We think our ball team is going to make a good showing in the second half now that they have their new orange and black sweaters.

Who owned the Essex Super 6 with the red trim that jumped the ditch on the Nipigon highway and who was in it? Also hear that Harry Yahn fell asleep at the wheel of his model "A" while out driving with a young lady. Tut, tut.

J. Ferguson of the New York Times paid us a visit and was very interested in the performance of the SBW-5. We hear he worked with Walter Winchell, so who knows?

A very urgent appeal for reading material has been received from the Lady Grey Chapter, I.O.D.E. A box will be supplied at the main gate of the plant and the cooperation of the airport would be appreciated. A box to receive all magazines, pocket editions or hard-back covered books will be placed in a conspicuous place to receive your donations. Bring along your books. The hospital and troop trains urgently require this reading material so bring all you can collect.

So long for now, boys, and don't forget to fly right.

DEPARTMENT 33

Another week, another column, but as everyone seems to be overcome with the shock of a whole week of warm weather, interviews seem to be difficult to obtain. However, I walked in today on Agnes Hare, clerk in Stores Inspection and found out she hails from Winnipeg where she was employed as a hairdresser previous to her entry into Canadian Car in November, 1942. Agnes started in on Rockwell and was on two shifts for two years. A year ago she started working steady days in the Stores Office and her duties as clerk entail looking after records, mailing and general office routine. She likes dancing and reads quite a bit, but doesn't go in for sports and has no hobbies.

She expects she will return to Winnipeg after the war.

Your reporter has just returned from a short holiday spent in Duluth where the Yanks are still as friendly as ever. I was especially amused at the various displays of ladies' headgear—I couldn't be daring enough to call them hats. It's also amazing to find what people will go through for a package of cigarettes.

Marguerite Wells from Stores Office is in Peterborough with her husband who just recently returned from overseas. She will be back with us soon.

Just happened to see the July 14 issue of the Aircrafter in which the Cribby-tear makes a "simply dying, just dying" comeback—(that's quite a dictionary). Would suggest that if the Cribeteer is a female, she should drop around and give the View Room a glance or two. Might see something of a view in one Johnny Carroll who is with us for a limited time only. Who knows—she might even get that sheepskin covering the wolf she's crying for. Seriously though, Johnny is headed for the Pacific after he leaves here, and we wish him the very best of luck.

A few friends gathered last Sunday night to honor Johnny Lukacin, formerly of this department and now in the navy. Lots of fun was had by all and Ed O'Brien proved to be a perfect host. Must have been quite a party as Ed tells that it took him six hours next day to clear up the mess.

Again turning to Stores Inspection, we introduce Vic Swain, who commenced working in Stores Department in September, 1941. At present Mr. Swain is in charge of raw material. Vic is very fond of hunting and fishing. It is said that on one hunting trip he met up with a snow snake, but that's another story, and speaking of stories, I believe telling tall ones could be put down as Vic's hobby. He is a decorator by trade and has had experience in machine shop work. We are happy to say here that he is expecting his son back from overseas at the end of August. Here's to the happy reunion.

FOUNDRY

We are wondering why our drawing clerk was seen at the Neebing loop at one in the morning.

Why all the long faces, Al?

Seems as though Art Wein's night life is getting the best of him. He looks like he could do with a bit of sleep.

Nice shooting, Kelly—killing a bear with a twenty-two.

Rupert is really stepping out lately. Pretty good eye, too, Rup.

There must be a shortage of razor-blades again. For information ask our day time-checker.

We welcome Stella Zazulak to "48" who will carry on in Georgina's place.

Ray seems to have picked nice weather for his holidays at camp.

Walter Bohonos is back after his holidays.

Jean Zatti and Clara Bow are back after a three-week holiday. They both have a wonderful tan. There must be sunshine somewhere.

It was a pretty nice puppy you had Saturday night, Gregory.

Michael can't seem to keep away from the nurses.

Last but not least—Pete would like to know what to do when one gets ants in their pants. He says they really bite.

Shrinking from responsibility does anything but stretch our vision.

The answer to vested interests is interest divested of self.

ENGINEERING

Now that the temperature in the Engineering Department has finally reached 100, we would like to know how Frank Gallagher keeps so cool. The "Big Chief" claims that the secret is lots of sleep and plenty of exercise, but we have our doubts. Incidentally, he requests that all the girls turn out to see him win the CanCar tennis.

Congratulations are in order for Don Symes and his partner for their win in the semi-final in the city doubles tennis tournament. He finally got the "women" situation under control and settled down. Never mind, Don, we saw Ann watching the game from behind the screen.

G. Reguly has returned from his holidays looking his usual sprightly self and immediately renewed old acquaintances in the Foundry. If Gunner won't let us in on the secret, we'll ask the gentleman who guarded the door, tsk, tsk.

Bill Pitchko has left on holidays so Agnes has decided to spend two weeks at home as nursemaid, at least that is how the story goes.

Engineering ball team may not be winning many games, but at least they are arousing a little enthusiasm. The boys decided to let Air Force win a game so that Johnnie Walker would be able to smile for a couple of days.

Ben Peterson is like a little boy with a new toy since acquiring a Buick automobile, especially since he is having trouble getting a license. Anyone looking for an airplane ride are asked to get in touch with Ben.



ACCIDENT PREVENTION

SAFETY SHOES VS. BROKEN TOES

(by John A. Galnas, Safety Engineer)

New Toes are Unavailable.—Time and time again this department has written and talked about wearing safety shoes in the plant. There are still some people who seem to think that the wearing of safety shoes is so much baloney. To those misguided individuals who think that safety shoes are only for those who have big feet and such, this department keeps its fingers crossed with the hope that some unknown power will protect them and that they will not have to hobble around as some have had to.

Being Lucky Will Not Prevent Accidents.—Smart workers are realizing that the occurrence of accidents is not a question of luck but simply the result of deliberate chance-taking and that in the long run the odds are against anyone that keeps that attitude. So it really pays to be smart and get your safety shoes now. They are much cheaper and better wearing than ordinary shoes while at the same time offering you complete protection for your toes. Most people never seem to think about their feet until it is too late. It is just like the water in the house faucets, while they are still allowing water to run at the turn of the faucet everything is O.K., but the minute something goes wrong with the water system, the whole house is in a mess—no water for cooking, washing or eating, and all the little things that need water. It is the same with your feet, while you still have your ten toes in good walking condition, you never think about them. The minute that you get your feet hurt makes you realize how much your feet mean to you.

Shoes Available on Order.—So that everyone may have the opportunity to get a pair of safety shoes at cost, the company has made arrangements to take individual orders from those who

We are glad to have Betty Rome with us again after a two-week holiday, and hope the pressure of work won't prove too strenuous. However, with Bill Cubbon taking over the reins during the absence of supervisor H. Stokes, everything should be well under control.

Marg M. and Chrissie Edgar are away on their summer vacation to Minneapolis for a week and thence for a glorious week of camping. Hope the heat won't get you down, gals.

Mae Bell, from all reports, has arrived safely in Toronto and expects to take in all the sights down thar.

Marie Demeo has returned from her holidays, after two weeks of a much-needed rest at home and looking the picture of health.

Our regular reporter, M. Walberg, has also joined the ranks of vacationists to bask on the shores of Lake Superior at Silver Islet for a week and Mackinac Island.

First hot weather casualties reported to us begins with Elsie M. having an unfortunate encounter with a rock whilst swimming and boating with friend Leila at Boulevard Lake, not to mention the beautiful sunburn. More details, please, Elsie. Incidentally, several members of the department are frequently heard to emit moans and groans after last week's encounter with Old Sol.

Hard work doesn't kill people. Inner conflict does.

The surest way to make friends is to be one.

want to give their feet a chance. Wendell Holmes, of the Safety Crib, Maintenance Department, will show you samples of the different shoes he has on hand and when you find the kind that you want just place your order with him and he will do the rest. Upon receipt of the shoes you will sign a requisition in the usual way and the amount of the shoes will be deducted from your pay cheque.

Prices Are Reasonable.—The cost of a good pair of safety shoes will pay you dividends in that they will wear longer and give you satisfaction. The popular ladies' oxford style shoe in a D width sells for \$4.50, while the men's oxford shoe in black in a D width sells for \$4.94, all taxes included.

You can help yourself by giving your feet a chance. Why not see Wendell Holmes today in the Maintenance building—he will be glad to be of service to you.



DEPARTMENT NEWS

DEPARTMENT 88

I made a survey in the department after that write-up about your faces, girls. You no doubt recall my asking your opinion and likewise asking if it's true or false and what had you to say? Ethel Lynch and Ann Migay both had the right idea when they said, "In the war against reality a man has but one weapon — imagination. One can give really unbiased opinion only about things that do not interest one, which is no doubt the reason an unbiased opinion is always valueless. The man who sees both sides of a question is a man who sees absolutely nothing. (Don't feel assured, girls. Buck won't stand for that—or will he?)"

"Three egg-nogs every morning give you all the energy you require and put hair on your chest at the same time," claims Bob Hutchison. I ventured to have a look at this hairy chest of Bob's and found out that he hasn't got enough hair on his chest to make a wig for a grape. As for energy, I won't dispute that point.

"As a rule I never touch alcoholic beverages in any form," says Lee Berlinger. "We motored over to Duluth on July 1 and our friends naturally took us over to a club. That is where I started. I had about six short beers when I noticed a sign which read 'Try our Special Slap a Jap Drink'. By now I could slap a tiger. I ordered one and you know what they gave me? A glass of water and a war saving stamp. I thought it was cute. I had six more tall beers and next morning my head was so sore I couldn't stand the noise of a bromo fizzing."

Ollie Folds received news that her brother is reported missing in the Ferry Command (R.C.A.F.). Everybody has got their fingers crossed that he will turn up safe. Chin up. Trust in faith. We are all hoping with you.

Mickey, Diana is sure hitting on all cylinders lately. Must be nice to go to a party every second night of the week. Gives you every second night to rest up. Well figured, I must admit (you toper).

This is not a challenge, but suppose we cook up a ball game between the both ends. Do you think this possible, Louie? Of course, we could play the game for the love of it, or for that amber fluid (so hard to get today). You have Ted Deacon and Jim Baker; you can have Renoki and Cutsey also.

SPARES DEPTS. 04 & 67

Stan has returned from his holidays and honeymoon spent in the U.S. Stan had a good time but is not saying much about his wedding. Guess he's shy.

Frenchy got a card from Tony Badjik in Winnipeg where he and Joe Beyak are celebrating together.

Wilf and Charlie got four nice lake trout recently down at one of the beaches. Wilf says it's the real way to fish—just sit there and let the motor do the work. By the way, boys, did you know your limit per day on lake trout is five per person? Maybe you're not bothered that way, eh, Wilf?

Bill is quite a busy man these days keeping up with his golf. I think he and Johnny are the only ones who are golfers in our department.

As far as we can learn, Archie confines his sporting activities to playing rummy with Paul and Stan at noon.

Vi Wiita of our office staff is away on her vacation. Hope you get lots of sun, Vi.

We welcome T. Morgan Smith, who is helping Nick on Spares Inspection.

Percy Woodiwiss reports he had a swell time at Vancouver on his holidays.

SUB-CONTRACTING DEPT.

This week brings us around to more holidays. This time it's Isa Barr. She's spending her two weeks down at Wild Goose. We hope old man Sun shines clear and bright for her. Have a nice time Isa.

Saturday morning another of our staff left us. This time it was Mrs. Vi Campbell. She was made the recipient of a lovely flower vase. We'll all miss you very much Vi, but if Alex wants you at home I guess we can't do a thing about it. We'd all like to wish you the best of luck Vi.

Norah, Betty and Kay returned from their holidays this week. Norah and Betty went to Clear Lake, Man., and from all reports they had a very good time riding horseback, bicycles and jeeps. Betty has a new gleam in her eyes since she came back. I wonder why—could it be Mervin? Kay also had a wonderful time. She came back with a gorgeous tan and looking well satisfied. She'd like to know how you can row a boat with the back of your legs to the sun. Can anyone help her out?

Peter "Sinatra" Mazza has been serenading us again. This time it's "The Lord's Prayer" and "The Rosary". We'd like you to know that we all appreciate it very much Peter, but there is such a thing as overdoing it.

We have just heard that Mr. and Mrs. Ed Saunders are the proud parents of a baby girl. Both Betty and Ed worked up here with us for quiet some time. The staff joins me in sending their congratulations.

FLASH—The latest pastime pleasure around here is horseback riding. Ask Florence McLeod and she'll tell you all about it. Mrs. Ross claims she doesn't need a saddle, she says she rode bareback out west. Well, we'll see how good you are next week. Good luck, Gert, you'll need it.

It seems that we have a number of tennis players up here. The tournament is the topic of conversation now especially around the timechecker's desk. What's up between you and C.J.C., Marge? Could it be tennis, by any chance?

Well, that's about all the news this time. See you again next week. Bye now.

TOOL CONTROL—DEPT. 07

Five members from the St. Laurent plant, Montreal, A. Appleby, A. Bernard, A. Hebert, C. Flewelling and L. Bernier are on the drafting staff of the department. Hope you like Fort William, lads.

Many of the staff have returned from their holidays, all hepped up (we hope), for another work year. Among them are Polly Kincaid, Gordon Wiltshire, Henry Heino, Jimmy Gardiner, Bill Gavin, Peter Eisworth, Dennis Knight, Bruce McConnell, Herb McAfee, Gladys Brassington, Martin Mignault, Hank Stroud, Earl Barker and Marjorie Slomke.

A. Eastern and Norm Rippen have been transferred to the bus division of tool control.

Among the new members of the department staff are Shirley Carpenter of Kardex and Allane Pudas of tool scheduling.

Norm Kuster and Mel Carlson have returned from their honeymoons. Before having the knot tied, the the grooms-to-be were presented with gifts by A.D. Norton, department head, on behalf of the staff, to wit, a trillight lamp and silver tray for Norm and a table lamp and coffee table for Mel. Just a few feathers to help fill the nest, boys. We all hope you like 'em.

True religion is not "the opiate of the people" but its very opposite. It produces not a trance but an advance.

102ND TRAINING CENTER

There's not much to write about this week, unless we talk about women. They're very funny creatures though, aren't they, or don't I know? Why, it was just the other day that Theresa looked at the profile of Al Joyce and laughed continually for three hours. There is nothing wrong with Al. In fact, he reminds us of Jimmy Durante of Hollywood fame. You know what I mean—the head that isn't there and the nose that is there, plus a slight curvature of the lower extremities. Honestly, I think they must do that to see what a hen feels like when she gets a cackling spell. It can't be for any other reason. Oh, them funny looking mutts are all the same, I betcha, I betcha.

Amelia Fidge is our best friend now. She won a nice \$30 cash prize at the Can. Car picnic and as yet we haven't got a sniff of the cork.

Let's talk about characters. We have two over here and they are cards—or should I have said jokers. One loves all women, while the other simply detests the sight of the things. We try to convince Bill R. that women are not brats, but he still insists. Spanky, on the other hand, snuggles closely and says, "Let me be your little hot water bottle," and no truer words were ever spoken, as he is built just like one—I mean a hot water bottle.

The score was terrible. Yes, the Honorable Lloyd and Prince Charming were beaten 21-0. I'm referring to a horseshoe game in which "Champ" Joyce and "Ringer" Robb administered the K.O. punch.

It was a comical sight to watch the school boys after they had received their first pay cheques. Some boys were happy as they received more than was planned on, while Caver wondered why E. P. Kelly, jr., got 87 cents more, especially when they started on the same day. Kelly blasted them with a line that he had three dependents under 12 years of age and the rest of his family are on their own hook. It's surprising the amount of brains some boys have nowadays, isn't it though?

Wild Bill Flanagan Wilkinson is the chief engineer of a newly acquired jeep that goes flying through "28" Stores. When the sound of the motor is heard, people quickly and silently climb bins or get under stairways, as the loss of a neck could be disastrous (depending on who he got). If any person is in a mood for the angels, just step out into the main aisle and, brother, you'll have lots of good company. Patrick (O'Toole) Kelly is first mate upon the "Buzzin' Buda".

We regret very much to hear that Anne Iwasiw was suddenly stricken with appendicitis. Hurry up and get better, Anne, as a big day is in store for you shortly.

That's all for now good men and ... dames. Be back later.

DEPARTMENT 02

Your reporter had a nice long (?) rest and is all ready to give out with the latest news and gossip.

Is there any truth in that rumor that's going around about Olga?

Mrs. Saunders took ill Thursday and is in the hospital. What say we pay her a visit?

Phyl is on her holidays this week and during her absence, Marie has taken over admiring that pin-up. Cheer up, Marie, you might have a nice real one some day.

Bill H. has taken over the responsibility of supervisor while Kip is holidaying in Edmonton and he's doing a swell job.

It's nice to have someone in the department so thoughtful as to bring fresh flowers for us to admire each day. Home-grown, too.

A certain blonde should take a hint that policemen can be as harmful as they are protective.

How does it feel to have the old man back, Marg?

PURCHASING AND SALES

On July 23 we held another of our now famous get-togethers, this latest one at Chippewa Park. Anyone who took a trip up to the department during the day couldn't have failed to notice that there was something in the offing, what with the various colored slack-suits sported by most of the female members. Not to mention, of course, a pair of riding breeches, which were very much in evidence. Wonder where the horse was pastured? We played host to a detachment of navy personnel from H.M.C.S. Griffon and the great majority of the girls did their best to keep the sailors happy and contented. Supper was served at six o'clock, and if anybody was hungry after such a great variety of refreshments, he had no one but himself to blame. After supper we were left pretty much to our own devices, until about 8 o'clock, when word got around that dancing was in progress at the pavilion. This proved a magnet to the crowd and pretty soon nearly all were tripping the light (?) fantastic. Jack Moran was persuaded to tickle the ivories for a while, and made a grand job of it. We had some very good entertainment provided by a sailor, who was named "F for Freddie" as near as could be gathered. Freddie gave us a few good selections on his hand and mouth trumpet, and generally kept the crowd in a good humor, what with his attempts to get the crowd to dance the "Lambeth Walk" and "Hands. Knees and Bumps-daisy". This latter dance proved hard on some folks, who were seen later still rubbing that part of their anatomy which had come in contact with their partner's. Dancing was the vogue until about 11 o'clock, when thoughts were entertained about getting home and to bed. A few of the hardier folk gambled on a ride in the navy truck and were given a few anxious moments by the chauffeur, who at one time must have been employed as a tank tester. Brother, what a ride! An impromptu sing-song was held during the ride, by courtesy of our overseas friends. Among the tunes was a simple, catchy little ditty called "Roll Me Over," which drew round after round of applause.

Great credit must be given to Helen Kallio, our very able mistress of ceremonies, and to Ida Haggart, who presided over the refreshments. Thanks are due also to Peggy Tuomi, Mr. Cook, George Martinson and all others who helped in no small way to make the party go over with a bang. It is said, when bigger and better parties are made, Purchasing will make them.

We take this opportunity of welcoming Jean Colyer and Laurette Godbout to our happy throng.



GERM JAM SESSION or I GET SHOT

(By the Big Bad Wolf)

Blue Monday and I crawl into the office with my eyes closed so I won't bleed to death, my cap pulled down over my ears to keep the little man with the hammer in my skull from waking up our office staff, and keeping a sharp lookout for those little pink elephants with purple stripes that have been after me ever since that second shot of Fitch's shampoo I drank Saturday.

"Wolf," I hear a voice holler at my left ear plug, "report to the M.O. for a medical examination."

Sadly I climb up beside our homicidal M.T. Joe in the guff wagon and a very- very short time later (that boy must have led a good life) stand shaking before Stethoscope Sam, the M.O. man.

"Take off your clothes," Sam roars; so blushing I step out of my scanties and climb onto the table. The next few minutes are pretty hazy. He sticks a thermometer half way down my throat, clips me across the knee with a rubber mallet, measures my tonsils, makes me touch my toes, breathe deeply and cough three times, all at once. Peers in one ear and out the other, takes my pulse, my blood pressure, and my liquor ration permit, and all sorts of nasty things that I can't tell you about here.

And all this time he throws questions at me. Does my liver quiver? How old was I when I was born? Have I ever had water on the knee, water on the brain, malaria, insomnia, chicken pox, rooster pox or housemaid's knee? Is grandma in the W.D.'s? Do I sing in the bath? Finally he growls: "You'll do. Get your clothes on."

With a thankful sob I whip into my B.V.D.'s, stick my cap on my head my shoes on my feet and streak for the door.

"W-o-l-f," a voice screams. Sadly I put the door back on its hinges and return to the slaughter. "Just one more thing," says Sam, and I see that he's holding something that look like a cross between a secret weapon and a blow torch.

"What's that thing?" I yelp.

"Don't worry, lad," leers Sam. "You're just going to get a little injection to keep you free from yellow fever, scarlet fever, arthritis, algebra, in-growing toenails, out-growing toenails, varicose veins, etc. It won't hurt for long. The first four years are the worst, they tell me."

I edge across the room and peek into the glass cylinder which backs up the long thin needle job. Microbes. Millions of the little blighters. Big ones and small ones; thin ones and fat ones; pink ones and green ones; and they're all jumping up and down inside the damn tube and pointing at me and laughing to beat hell.

Suddenly Stethoscope Sam hauls back to the end of the room and with a horrible yell comes charging down at me with this damn delouser held at the ready and before I can dodge, plunges the whole works into my bicep—handle and all.

Wham! Out claw the whole pack of microbes into my arm, whip along my metacarpal, climb down my thoracic vertebra, crawl around my coccygeal ganglia, slide down my infraclavicular plexus and finish off by giving me a swift kick on my kiswas-tiackapeeviapaglotis, which lands me right in this bed where I am now.

They tell me that next month things won't be so bad and I'll get my first spoonful of water.

Well, I've gotta quit. Here comes nurse with a clean straight jacket for me. So long.

Walter Winchell says "Great minds discuss ideas; mediocre minds discuss things; small minds discuss people."

Confidence must be hard won. Easy confidence, like easy money, is easily lost.



"Poor Sap! He didn't order his coal early enough."

DEPARTMENTS 41 - 42 - 53

Greetings to Gretchen May on her birthday which is July 28.

The gang received a postcard from Lil Bulgari who is visiting her uncle in Oklahoma City. She seems to be having a wonderful time. What is the attraction in the States, Lil? Could it be your uncle?

A hearty welcome to Billy Collins who is back with us after serving in the air force for over 2½ years. Hope you like it here.

Welcome to our department also Kenny Casmey.

Mike Mandziuk has a note for workers on shift No. 2 who wish to attend the first blood clinic which opens in August, please get in touch with him.

So you finally got a car Mel, or

have you? Too bad the boys had to get wet last Thursday night. How about a game of golf some sunny evening? We'll take the street car.

Our departmental ball team did well last week, winning three games. With only five games left to play in the schedule they are now tied with the foremen for top spot with 11 wins and two losses.

Johnny Mack and Ken Balcombe are vacationing across the line. Hope you took your meat ration with you boys.

Say Olie, when is the stock market due for a rise?

The right temperature at home is maintained by warm hearts, not by hot heads.

DEPT. 88's BETTER HALF

Abe Yanofski, Canada's top ranking chess player, who is visiting in the city, defeated four local exponents of the manly art at the Y.M.C.A. last weekend.

Ab Fidge, the department's only participant in the contest, was quickly overwhelmed by the superior moves of his noted opponent, and conceded the match in short order.

"He's too fast for me," said Ab. "He plays chess like Kozak plays checkers."

The proposed erection of the Fort William community center has created a lot of controversy on the subject in the department. The trend of opinion appears to favor the idea and a generous response to the appeal for funds is anticipated. An interview of the leadmen in "88" produced some varied comment.

L. Spooner (Major Jigs): "Although I reside in Port Arthur, I certainly would like to see the community center built here. Inter-city rivalry in athletics would be greatly intensified by such a center."

Nick Derbouka (Fuel): "The establishment of a community center in Fort William is absolutely necessary if the city is to follow the trend of the times. The objective should be quickly oversubscribed, particularly in our department."

Alec Danylyshyn (Hydraulics): "Provided that the site for the proposed community center is well chosen, it should become a definite asset to the community — an asset in health, recreation and good clean fun."

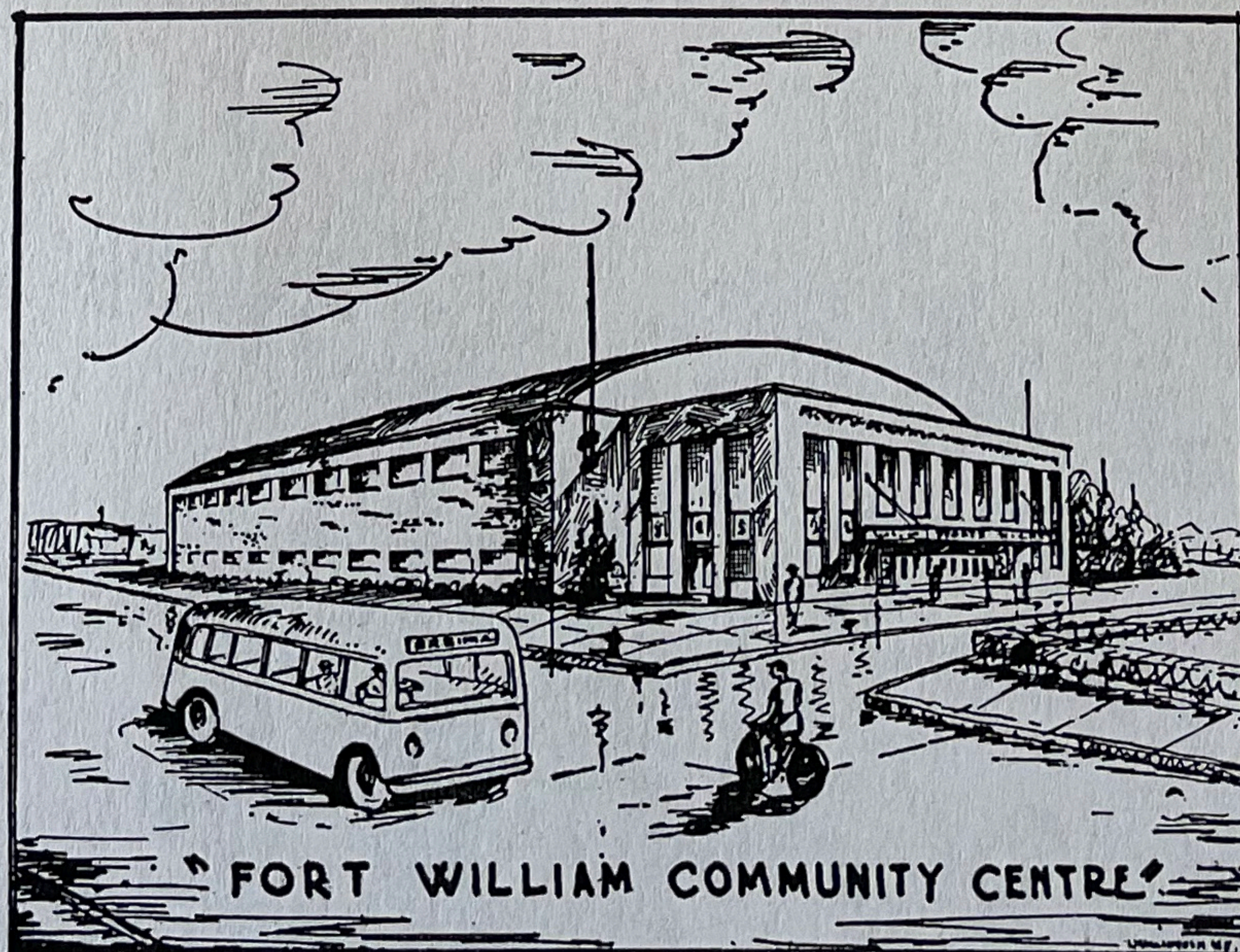
H. Hall, a former foreman in the department, is in town on a short leave from the army. Harry neither confirmed nor denied reports that he was to have an addition to his family in the near future.

Bill Finlan of the Snag Line has returned to his pre-war job in the sales field.

Hazel Bryan is back from a two-week holiday at Kenora and the Lake of the Woods. She stated that the scenery in the Kenora district was probably the finest in the world and made it doubly hard to come back to work.

Here's No. 6 again, so good-bye.

Target For Today!



*Always a Leader
in any
Civic Enterprise
Can Car Employees
once again are
lending their
support to
Fort William's
Community Centre*

A Community Centre will ensure our city adequate facilities for sport and recreation besides providing space for social functions and entertainment.