

VOLUME 2

SATURDAY, FEB. 10, 1945

NUMBER 6.

TOOL DESIGN AND CONTROL DEPARTMENT



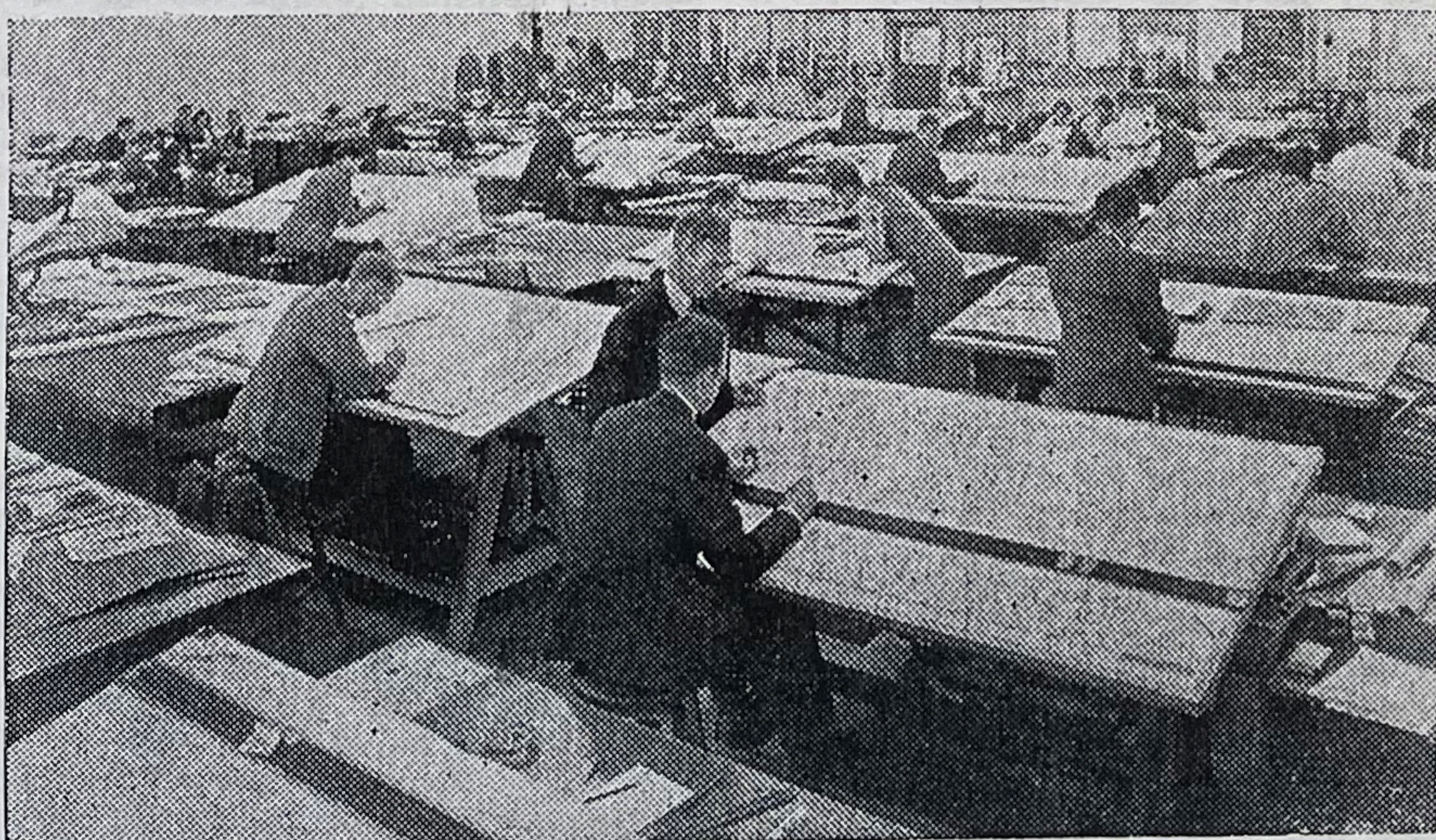
Front Row, left to right: Mrs. Mabel Bender, Dennis Knight, Mrs. Helen Poile, Mrs. Vona McDonald, Lillian Stone, Taffy Puhalski, I. D. Brown, A. D. Norton, B. G. McConnell, W. B. Adamson, Gloria Wiggins, Dorothy Ferguson, Mrs. Emily Feston, Margaret Mary Tonkin, Annette Okeaba, Amelia Baccari, Mrs. Mona Handford, Ilca Bel.

Second Row, left to right: Helen Reszityk, Elise Husman, Jean Higgins, Edna Dunwoody, Mrs. Polly Kincaid, Evelyn Barnes, Mrs. Kay Dewar, Mary Hupka, Shirley Roszell, Marion Mather, Mrs. Dorothy Hendrickson, Marion Costar, Kay Chernoski, Mary Louise Yoell, Marg. Slomke, Mrs. Margaret Wood, Eleanor Adams, Mrs. Irene Goodfellow, Mrs. Eva Welsh, Mrs. Nellie Stewart.

Third Row, left to right: Nestor Olenik, Glen Freegard, Joe Cosgrove, Ab Clark, Charlie Lacey, Eric Ledin, Graham Baker, Herb McAfee, Den O'Barska, Henry Heino, Gordon Wiltshire, Victor Guds, Jim Cummings, Steve Sohasky, Mrs. Gladys Brassington, Sheila Bucher, Olga Gawryluk.

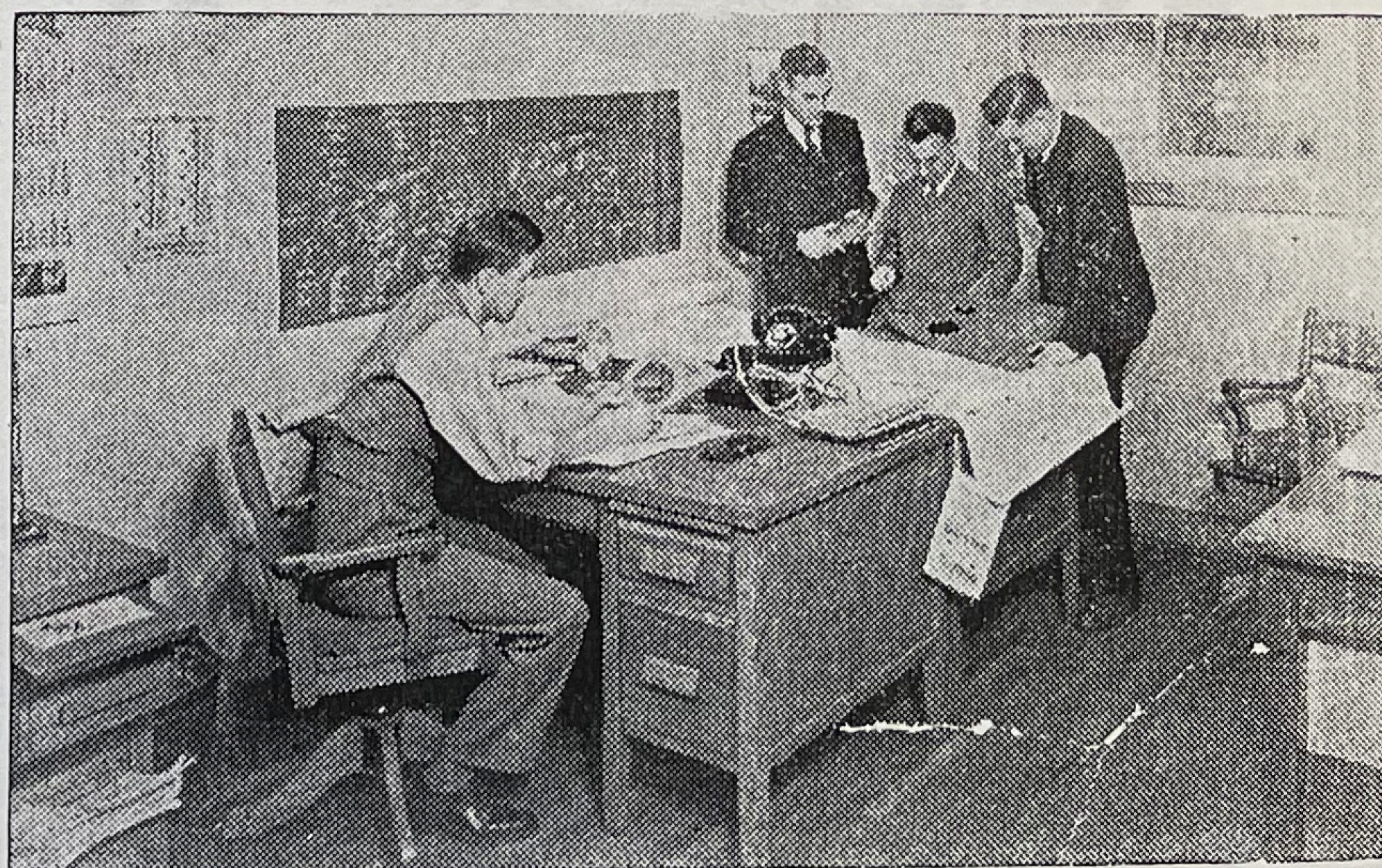
Fourth Row, left to right: Ed. Skinner, Earl Baker, Colin McLean, Don Craig, Peter Eisworth, Jack Higgitt, Stan Bluck, Wally Hetsler, Nick Corbett, Ernest Woodgate, Harold Danskin, Charles Connolly, Norm Kuster, Mike Crosty, Vic Stevenson, Percy Marak, George Heuft, Mrs. Olive Beaucage, Ernie Tremblay, George McKinnon, George Hall.

View of Office Accommodation



Tool Design, drawing up of jig and sub-assembly fixtures (foreground). Methodsmen, breakdown drawings and deciding a method of detail tooling and assembles (background).

Chief Tool Designer and Assistants



Left to right: I. D. Brown, Chief Tool Draftsman; A. D. Morton, Chief Tool Designer; B. G. McConnell, Assistant Chief Tool Designer; W. B. Adamson, Methods Supervisor.

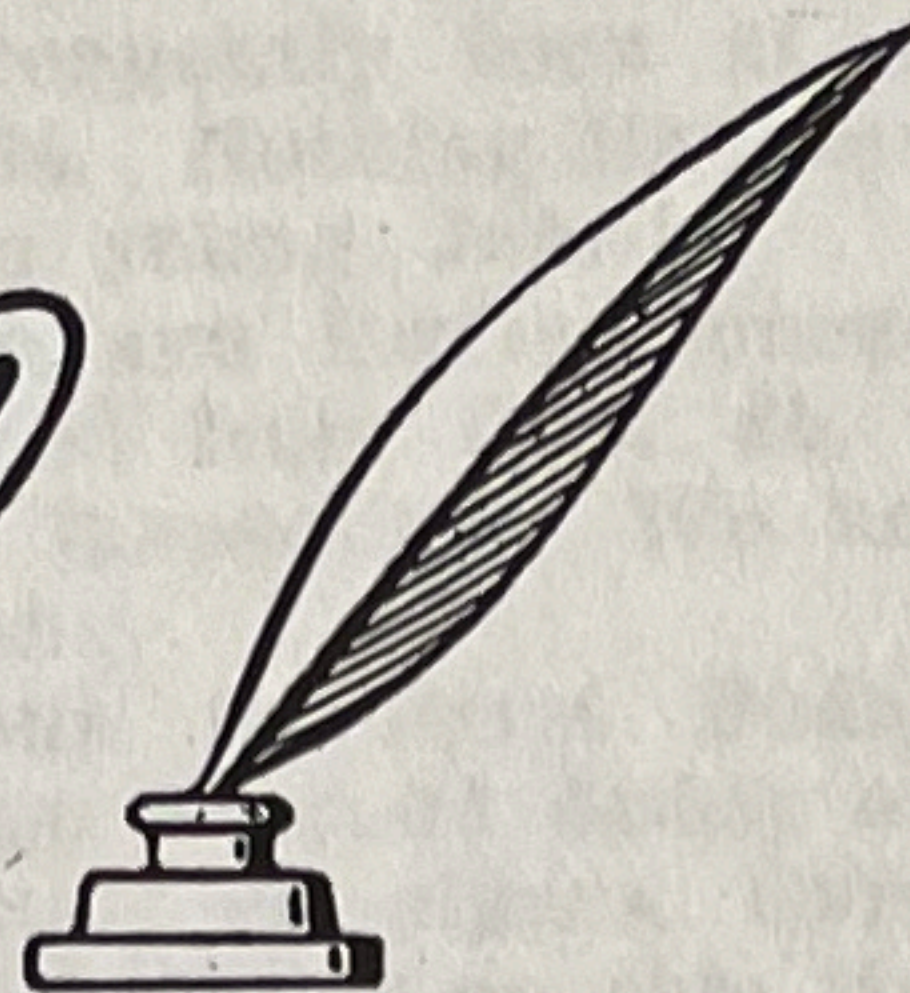
Directory

W. O. WILL, Managing Editor

R. M. WALKER, Editor

J. McCORMACK, Sports Editor

Editorial



Our political and national structure, which nearly toppled over the reinforcement issue, has temporarily righted itself. The galleries of the House are no longer jammed with spectators. Ottawa seems strangely quiet. It is an unhealthy mentality that feeds on the sensationalism of a crisis and then forgets about it when it is over. But that is exactly our danger today.

The re-enforcement issue may be temporarily settled. But for those who want to read the signs of the times the whole affair has revealed a very serious break in our body politic. "A multitude of little wrongs," said Lord Halifax recently, "by inconspicuous men and women may pave the approach to some crowning infamy which spells a people's doom."

Politically the crisis has been weathered, but the fundamental and much more serious moral crisis still remains to be answered. There are too many of us who still think that a great nation can be built out of people who are concerned only with their own interests.

Our men at the front have set us a great example. Matthew Halton, C.B.C. war correspondent, on returning from overseas, made the statement that there was no disunity among Canadian soldiers overseas. He also told of a conversation between Hitler and Marshal Rommel on D-day plus three when Rommel admitted that a bridgehead had been established because "nobody could have been expected to do what the Canadians have done." Fighting for common objectives greater than themselves, our men have found a comradeship and unity which can and must be experienced here on the home front.

We, in Canada, can profitably learn a lesson from what is happening in Europe today. Now that the Germans are leaving, the real battle for control is beginning. People there are realizing that a divided, planless people cannot make Democracy a force strong enough to combat revolutionary philosophies. In Europe and in Canada a sound, national structure cannot be built on the cheap. We can do many repair jobs. But the only real solution lies in the answer to Lord Halifax's warning, namely a multitude of right decisions—of putting country before self—on the part of ordinary men and women all across this country.



VICTORIES OF PACIFIC FLEET DEPEND UPON SUSTAINED PRODUCTION SAYS NIMITZ

Terming 1945 a critical year in our war against Japan, Admiral Chester W. Nimitz declared in a broadcast from Pacific Fleet Headquarters: "The first and most urgent necessity is for every working man and woman to stick to the job of producing for victory." He added that final victory can be speeded only "if the shipyards and factories which produce the myriad items demanded by modern naval warfare continue to produce at top speed."

"The Allied nations are closing in on the enemy from all sides. His cities are being blasted from the air. His sea traffic is being throttled by air, surface and submarine blockade. What remains of his stolen empire is in peril. Now we may expect our desperate enemy to fight back bitterly, in order to stave off final defeat" Admiral Nimitz said.

"As the Pacific fleet and the fighting forces of all services in the Pacific Ocean areas prepare to meet the severe tests immediately ahead I have been asked to indicate what the

American people can do to help sustain our offensive.

"The first and most urgent necessity is for every working man and woman to stick to the job of producing for victory. In shipyards and Navy Yards along the West Coast and elsewhere serious manpower shortages exist. We depend upon these yards for quick and efficient ship repair. Your Navy now has more than 1,000 combatant ships. Maintenance and repair demands, however, limit the number that can be in action against the enemy at any one time. A ship that is undergoing repairs at a Navy Yard or waiting to get into a yard, is temporarily of no more use than if she were at the bottom of the sea. We must be certain that repair and maintenance facilities be continually kept at full strength for our fighting ships. All the shipyards and factories, wherever located, which produce the myriad items demanded by modern naval warfare must produce at top speed until final victory. We can be confident of achieving the victory, but it will not come soon. It is certain that it will come more quickly if the war effort at home continues undiminished.

COLOR AS WE SEE IT

The language of color comes into wider use today as psychologists study the effect it has on war casualties. Don't overlook this factor if you are expecting a convalescent in your home. The wrong color can cause nervousness, lack of appetite and general laxity.

Hospital ships are painted light and soft green inside, which is restful to tired spirits and easy on tired eyes. It brings in the spacious coolness of outdoors. Blue is a cool, receding color which makes a room seem larger, possibly because of its identity with the sky. It induces restraint and repose.

This new science now has a definite place in the curriculum of many universities. It is both science and art. for in addition to its psychological aspects it is useful in pleasing the eye and must be understood by the woman who would be attired becomingly.

Here is the answer to what color does to your personality. For instance; if you are a good conversationalist, spontaneous and witty, turquoise blue or green blue is your color, for these attract repartee. Or, if you want to mystify the male and impress him with your sophistication, wear black. It will keep him guessing and he will want to see more of you. Black is useful as a personality mask. It gives no indication of the wearer's feelings and sentiments and therefore lends itself to intrigue.

Red and orange are exciting and aggressive colors. Red, especially makes objects appear nearer than they are. By actual test it can make a room seem 30 per cent. smaller than the same room done in blue.

Yellow will make you gay, for it is the color of sunshine, but when you wear it your friends will look to you for entertainment.

The leader is not he who commands many followers but he who can inspire many to accept the pain of leadership themselves.

"DON'TS" FOR OVERSEAS PARCELS

Ottawa reports that from 40 to 50 parcels a day have to be repacked for overseas. The worst offender these days is chocolate syrup and its kind. When sending parcels overseas keep these few rules in mind:

1. Never enclose matches or lighter fluid as these create a serious fire hazard. If one parcel catches fire every mail bag in the whole ship may be destroyed or damaged.

2. Addresses should be printed in block letters and not in ordinary hand-writing.

3. Make sure all addresses are complete.

4. Add the words "IN HOSPITAL" in large letters preferably in red ink when writing to wounded men in hospitals.

5. Use corrugated shockproof containers wrapped with several layers of heavy paper and tied with strong twine.

6. Don't use shoe boxes as they break too easily; don't pack any kind of liquid in glass; don't include any kind of food that can spoil; don't pack food and soap in the same parcel.

WEED FLUFF FILLS "MAE WESTS"

Life jackets and life rafts for the protection of Allied servicemen and men of the merchant marine are being stuffed with Canadian grown milkweed floss. A hundred and twenty thousand bushels of milkweed pods were collected last fall by Canadian school children and are now being shipped to the United States for manufacture into rescue gear. Up to January 4th, a total of 18 carloads had been exported.

When Japanese occupation cut off supply sources of kapok, the down of the milkweed, which abounds in Eastern Canada and United States, was found to be an excellent substitute.

The people who are most responsible are least critical.

Nº3 It's a Fact...



AIRPORT NEWS

Ethel Lindsay seems to have started an epidemic at the Airport. Just too late for the last publication of the Aircrafter, Mary Sandrin walked in with a lovely diamond securely placed by FO. Les Way. We were certainly right about that far-away look in Les' eye. As if that wasn't enough, the following day Betty Coulson also was sporting a diamond. Really we haven't many single girls left and we can expect anything to happen now. We can't seem to get any definite information on the dates set for the weddings.

Last week we found the run-up men quite out of hand. Maybe it's our shattered nerves but after seeing "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo" we are quite sure the boys didn't want to see the B-25 outdo SBW's in revving up.

Dick Ward, better known as "Strauss," rolled a nice game of 343 in the weekly bowling session. We also hear Jack McCaughey's team now heads the league standing.

Harry Yahn says he'll never fall but we saw him stumbling all over the place one night.

Bill Scofield is having more fun these days with his model glider, better known as the Albatross. It is really a fine piece of workmanship and we are awaiting the next flight.

Martha Meek has been having trouble lately with exploding cigarettes. We wonder who would do such a trick so consistently.

Lt. Templeton, we think, has more nerve than he can handle. If you don't believe us ask him how he made out at the Ski Jump. Nevertheless he collected a ten-dollar bet from Lt. Denson.

Curley O'Neill has finally made the grade with R.C.N.V.R. He will in the near future be leaving us. In future Patrolman O'Neill if you please.

We have a few birthdays coming up on February 8th. All, of course, will be 21. They are: Grace Tapak, Eddie Richards, Charlie Skinner, Lola O'Neill, and one of our U.S. pilots, Zeke Zwerner, and they all think they should have a coming-out party. Sounds like it might be interesting.

A home is not built by raising up four walls around us all, but by breaking down the walls around each of us.

INSPECTION—BUILDING 8

Hello, hello! Here we are again with a few highlights of Inspection in Building 8.

Who was the young lady who threw her arms around the jeep driver and then the young fellow that very gentleman-like occupied her chair at smoking period?

We hear our John is quite a jitterbug and is frequently seen at our local dance halls. Nothing like dancing to keep you young, John!

Clara Firlotte and Emily Bourgois have been loaned from Dept. 80, Inspection, to 73 Inspection. We hope you like the gang.

Congratulations to Oyrst Bodnar-chuk who is now a proud daddy of a baby girl. What, no cigars, Oyrst? Oh, well, we will let it go this time, but don't let it happen again.

Dan Cupid has been a busy little fellow again. Congratulations to Clara Lemonson and Jean Kutcher, both being recipients of diamond rings.

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. Searle in 76 Inspection must leave temporarily. She is taking her daughter to a Toronto hospital where she will undergo an operation. All good wishes go with you and yours, Jessie.

FOUNDRY

We would like to take this opportunity to thank the Spar Miller boys for the grand evening they gave us on Wednesday, January 24. We all enjoyed ourselves boys, and would like to see another dance soon.

Best wishes for a speedy recovery go to Miss Muriel Werbowesky who is in the Isolation Hospital and to Miss Ruby Rothwell, who is in St. Joseph's Hospital having undergone an appendicitis operation. Take a walk to see them gang they will appreciate your company we know.

The girls of Dept. 47 held their sewing club meeting at the Winston Hall on January 22. The evening was spent in sewing and bowling, the high scorer being Joyce Rothwell. Afterwards the girls enjoyed lunch at the snack bar, and had a few dances to finish the evening.

Who were the boys in Drop Hammer that were up to their childhood tricks, after all these years? Don't think we didn't see you either boys. It was rather cute.

DEPTS. 42, 43, 53

Our checker tournament seems to be very slow in getting started. What is the matter anyhow? The checker players are all playing by themselves trying out new moves, so how about getting together and getting a move on?

Isabel's idea of changing a dollar is tearing it in half.

Isn't it wonderful how a uniform attracts a girl, when they stop work to watch three lads in uniform go through the department. They were street car conductors.

Our deepest sympathies go to Harold Jones on the loss of a dear sister.

Congratulations to Mona Brown who celebrated her first wedding anniversary February 5. It's too bad John wasn't here, Mont, but we hope he will be next time. Then you won't get your dates mixed.

Many happy returns to Doris Stephan who celebrated her birthday February 4.

Our sympathies to Ed. Kennedy on the loss of his aunt, Mrs. Sarah Snow.

J. D. Polhill, who has only been back a couple of months, having been discharged from the Airforce, is leaving to join the army. The gang all wish you luck, J.D.

The boys from 53 attended a stag house-warming at Stan McClean's new home and from the reports received everyone enjoyed themselves although it was expensive for some. We are expecting Jimmy Niven with a new pair of shoes, that is if his wife didn't go through his pockets first. Jimmy was master of ceremonies and didn't miss much either in the way of liquid nourishment or manipulating the African dominos. The Milwaukee operator was to stoke up the fire at home, but I'm afraid his wife was cold and stiff by the time he reached there. Some of the boys figured it was easier to get a dive bomber from the Airport than a street car at the loop. I think we'll have to put skids under Stan's house and move it into town. Stan will have to send his rug to the cleaners if he intends to live in the house. Goltz will have to report for work regularly now or the bailiff will seize his extra suit. He had to mortgage the suit he had on to get carfare home. Caver says too much "crapo" in those bones, after losing his shirt and also his house key. He'll have to have a good alibi when he gets home. How about a split, Niven? The reason Jimmie stayed, much to the boys' sorrow, was to get a ride home in the kickapoo burner.

Jean Demacheski, our Progress clerk, is ill. The gang all wish you a speedy recovery and hope to see you back by the time this edition comes out.

If life just gives us one true friend,
One who is faithful to the end;
Then life has given us more than
gold,
The greatest joy a heart can hold.
If just one friend is ours to share,
To love, to cherish and to care;
Then life is sweet, complete and
true,
Because of just one friend like you.

LIFE GROWS SAFER

Safety campaigns in industrial plants are really getting somewhere according to reports from the Industrial Accident Prevention Association, Toronto. There were 7,638 less accidents in 1944 in Ontario plants than in 1943. Figures revealed by the Workmen's Compensation Board show 123,820 accidents including 367 fatalities in 1944; 131,458 accidents including 424 fatalities in 1943, and 133,513 accidents including 429 fatalities in 1942.

Men sometimes go up the ladder of success with no corresponding growth in mind or morals.

DO YOU FOLLOW THE ACTIVITIES OF THE C.C.A.A.



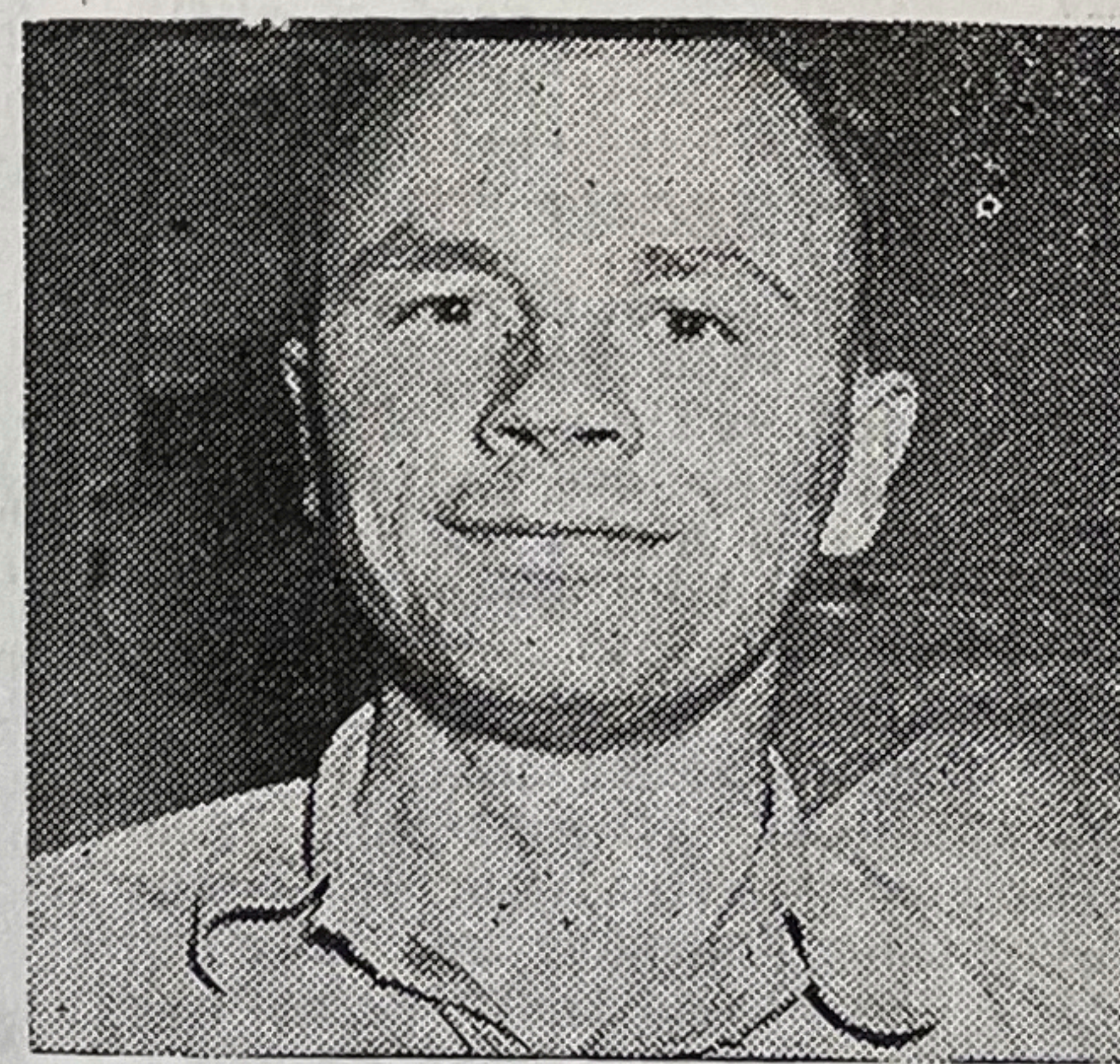
MARGARET MASTERS,
Mimeograph Operator:

"I enjoy watching the hockey games and the basketball games when they take place, and I intend to take part in the baseball and summer sports when they are in session again."



DORIS CALLFAS,
Dept. 85—Stores

"Sports aren't along my line. I like watching them, but as for taking part I never have."




E. W. ERICKSON, Dept. 88:

"I like curling and play a lot of it outside the Canadian Car, but I don't indulge in other sports to any great extent."



HAL HALLSON, Time Office:

"I take great interest in the Canadian Car athletic activities. Although I haven't bowled this year, I've taken part in the golfing and am an ardent bridge player."



ACCIDENT PREVENTION

ACCIDENTS ARE WASTEFUL

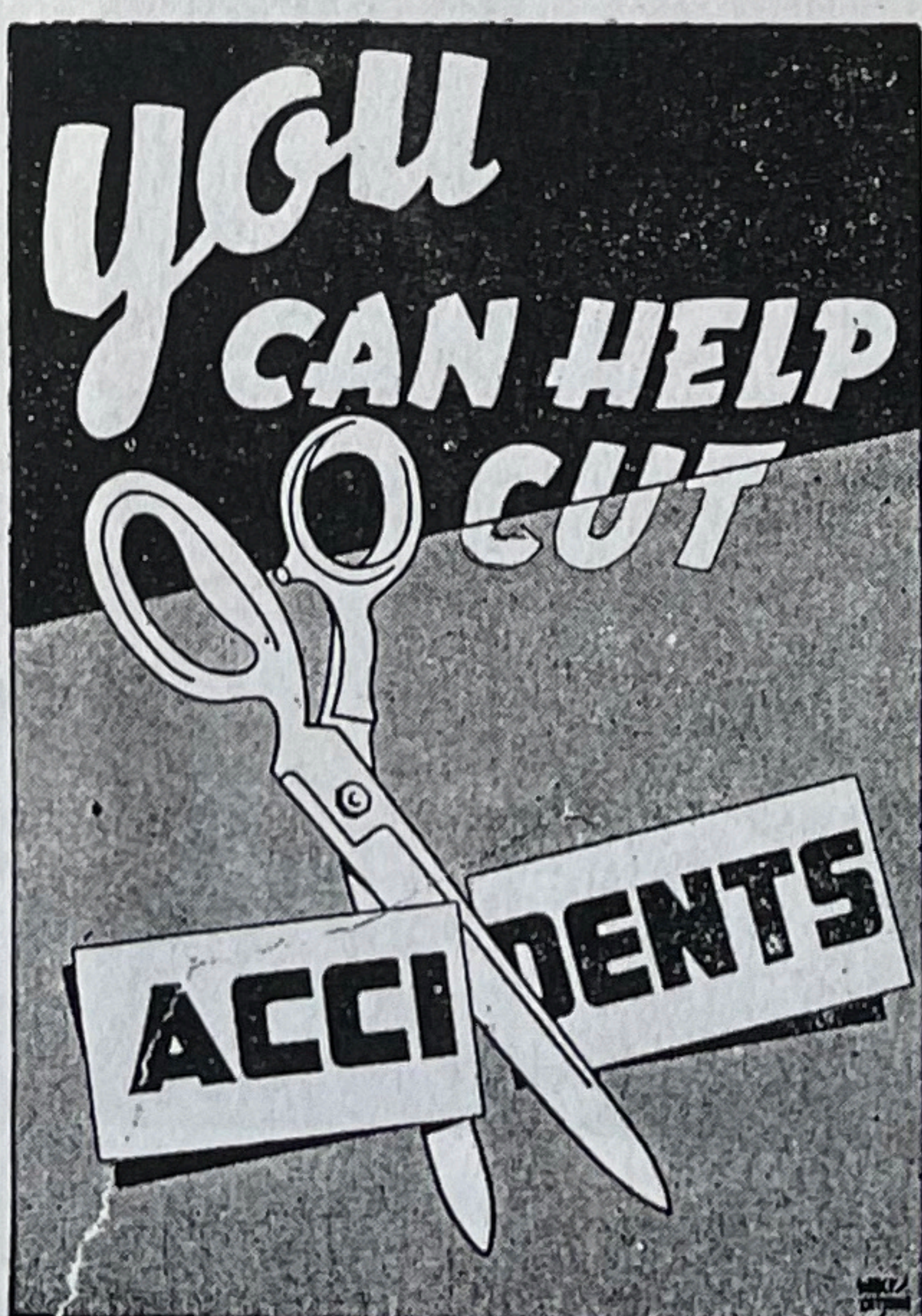
(by John A. Ganas, Safety Engineer)

You Can Help Reduce Accidents

The job of accident prevention is equally divided among all personnel and not concentrated in just a few. Teamwork is the basis whereby disabling injuries, caused by accidents, can be reduced. We are in this fight together and when an accident occurs that is serious enough to cause time off from work, then not only does the injured person suffer, but the team is disorganized and production is affected.

Most Accidents Are Avoidable

When an accident is investigated, it is found that in most cases that it could have been prevented. When it is found HOW it could have been prevented, by applying this experience we can prevent a similar accident from happening again. Your help in preventing accidents is invaluable and it is due to your assistance that accidents have been reduced considerably in the past few months. Keep



NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

it up and accidents shall keep on going down.

THE Feminine Touch

BREEZY BITS

We hear that a number of people are collecting names and firms in a little black book, so when the "judgment day" arrives, that is, when the war is over—those who were unduly rude and discourteous will receive their just reward. There are too many taking advantage of "Don't you know there is a war on" attitude to go out of their way to be mean.

Here's a simple trick that's a big help when nerves are on edge and it's difficult to get sleep. Stretch yourself when lying flat on your back, as far as your toes can reach, and put your arms over your head pulling yourself up at the same time. Thinking of a taffy pull gives you the general idea. Then inhale deeply and relax suddenly, you'll tingle all over and feel a nice loose feeling creep over you. Do it again and then nestle down. Sweet dreams!

The best known face in history is that of Elizabeth of York, wife of Henry VII., for she is the Queen portrayed on playing cards!

They say that paper can be used to keep a person warm. Yes, even a mortgage can keep you sweating for years!

Tipping goes back to the days when barbers performed bleeding operations. Seems they received no definite fee, but were given whatever the patient could afford. Payment was sent in a little box with the words "To insure promptness." From the first letters of those three words comes our word "tip."

Have you ever noticed the type who is nice to everyone when wearing a new dress but is anti-social the rest of the time?

"My complexion is a mess! How can I get rid of these pimples?" If you have watched your diet and cut sweets and fats to a minimum with only minor results, try this—it really works miracles and is so simple, if you stick to it: Drink at least twelve cups of HOT water a day—more if you can—keep this up until you are sure all pimples have gone for good.

If your hips are your widest point—square off your shoulders to match. Gives a slimmer illusion to the eye.

Remember—the best way to be on your toes is not to be down in the mouth!

DOING OUR SHARE

You girls that write upon the wash-room wall,
Remember, your taxes go to pay for all
The paint and things you have destroyed,
Which makes our matron very annoyed.

So let's give her a treat
And keep our washroom clean and neat,
And she will be in such good humor,
That we can say a cross matron is just a rumor.

—Mrs. C. Gillies,
Dept. 47, Foundry

Here's one for the book:

He: "Honey, I'm going to take you out to dinner and then take in a show."

She: "No fooling?"

He: "Well, maybe a little on the way home."

ALWAYS CHOOSE WHAT YOU DESERVE IN DESSERTS

Scene: Plant Cafeteria at lunch time.

Winnie Welder: "What will I take for dessert, a French pastry?"

Mr. Food Conscience: "Yes, have one. You have filled your tray with the essentials of a good lunch in meat loaf, baked potatoes, creamed carrots and a bottle of milk. Your dessert is an extra. Take what you like."

(Winnie goes on down the line).

Rosie Rivetter: (admires the French pastry).

Mr. Food Conscience: "What! No milk on your tray and you are thinking of French pastry for dessert? Better have a milk dessert."

(Rosie picks up a custard).

Lucy Lathe is not acquainted with Mr. Food Conscience, so does not listen to any comment he might make about her lunch. She adds a piece of chocolate cake to a poor lunch of soup and coffee.

Mr. Food Conscience: (regretfully) "I wish I could get acquainted with that girl."

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

St. Valentine's day (the Lovers' Festival), which falls on February 14, gives ample opportunity for lovers and sweethearts to express their endearment to one another. Contrary to the beliefs of many people, St. Valentine's Day is not called after any saint, but in all probability was acquired from the Festival of Lupercalia, held by the ancient Romans on February 15th and discontinued in A.D. 494. In our modern times this is the signal date for many parties, dances and social gatherings. Chief among these this year appears to be the St. Valentine's party and dance to be held by the Production office, which judging from the elaborate preparations already made, should prove a great success. We hope to be able to bring you more details in the next issue.

In the world today we know more about what's good for us than ever before. But you would hardly guess it.

WHAT'S NEWS FROM THE LIBRARY

HOW AN AIRPLANE IS BORN

An airplane is conceived when you see the engineer with a far-away look in his eye. There is the much abused sub-contractor, and at the start of any model tempers run high. There is the torrent of new drawings rushed to the shop. Planning gets excited. Tooling is tearing its hair. Purchasing is in a whirl. Teletype is buzzing. Men are hired. There are not enough men. There are too many men. First tools are completed and parts are run. The parts are wrong because the drawings are wrong. Engineering talks to itself. The first assemblies appear. They don't fit. New assemblies are built. They fit, but they don't look like the airplane in the specifications. Engineering gets the jitters. More men are hired. Personnel gets excited. Men are shuffled from one department to another. The frame is complete. The plumbing is ready but it won't fit the structure. The engines arrive but they don't fit. Someone discovers there is no door in the fuselage and three men are rivetted up inside. Engineering begins to shake. The landing gear comes in by special transport. Parts are missing. Instruments are lost in transit. The oil tanks are leaking. Engineering starts yelling. The machines begin to click. Smoke pours from the blueprint machines and pencils fly.

RE-DESIGN! That is when the airplane is born.

—LIBRARIAN.

FORGET THOSE "SHEERS"

Women who have no choice but cotton hose these days will wear them with pride when they know for what purposes they are releasing rayon and nylon. Here are a few of the reasons why sheer silk stockings are a bit scarce:

Rayon is used to make the foundations of rubber tires, needed in such large quantities at this stage of the war when supplies must be moved by truck on the thousand mile overland haul to the Western front.

The silk and nylon for 136 pairs of stockings are required for the umbrella and shroud lines of one parachute. Parachutes are used not only to bring aviators safely to earth but also to deliver ammunition to fighting men surrounded by the enemy, to drop "sky commandos" behind enemy lines, and to carry flares to illuminate enemy territory for bombing planes.

To wrope for gliders are made of nylon; the thread used in only one tow rope would make ten thousand pairs of stockings.

Knowing these facts Canadian women will realize the extent to which they are supporting the war by staying out of stocking counter riots.

SPREADING IT

Only 30 per cent. of the Canadian war production is delivered to Canadian forces at home and abroad. The remainder goes to the United Kingdom, the United States, the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, Australia, New Zealand, India, the Union of South Africa, China, France and other United Nations.

Employees Thrilled With Helldivers' Success in Pacific



It is with a feeling of pride that the employees of the local plant watch with interest the success of the Helldiver in the Pacific. Miss Lillie Martinson, Main Office, pictured above, perches on the propeller of a locally built Helldiver while she holds aloft a paper (The Curtiss-Wrighter) whose banner lines emphasize the achievements of planes similar to those built locally.—Star Photo.



SKI HEIL

Several hundred skiers enjoyed the mountain slopes over the week-end, the weather and conditions were just about perfect. The line-up for the Tow was almost as long as the stocking queue seen around town. Climbing seemed a waste of time to that crowd, as faster and faster they made the circle, cramming in as much running time as possible to last them till next week-end.

The Slalom

Perhaps you have seen the slalom run at the club or on the screen, and marvelled at the easy manouvrability of the skier racing through the flags. This only comes from long practice and affords the skier the greatest amount of satisfaction when the technique is mastered. It is the most interesting form of skiing, and can be enjoyed by the beginner when he has learnt the stem turn (shifting of the weight from one ski to the other).

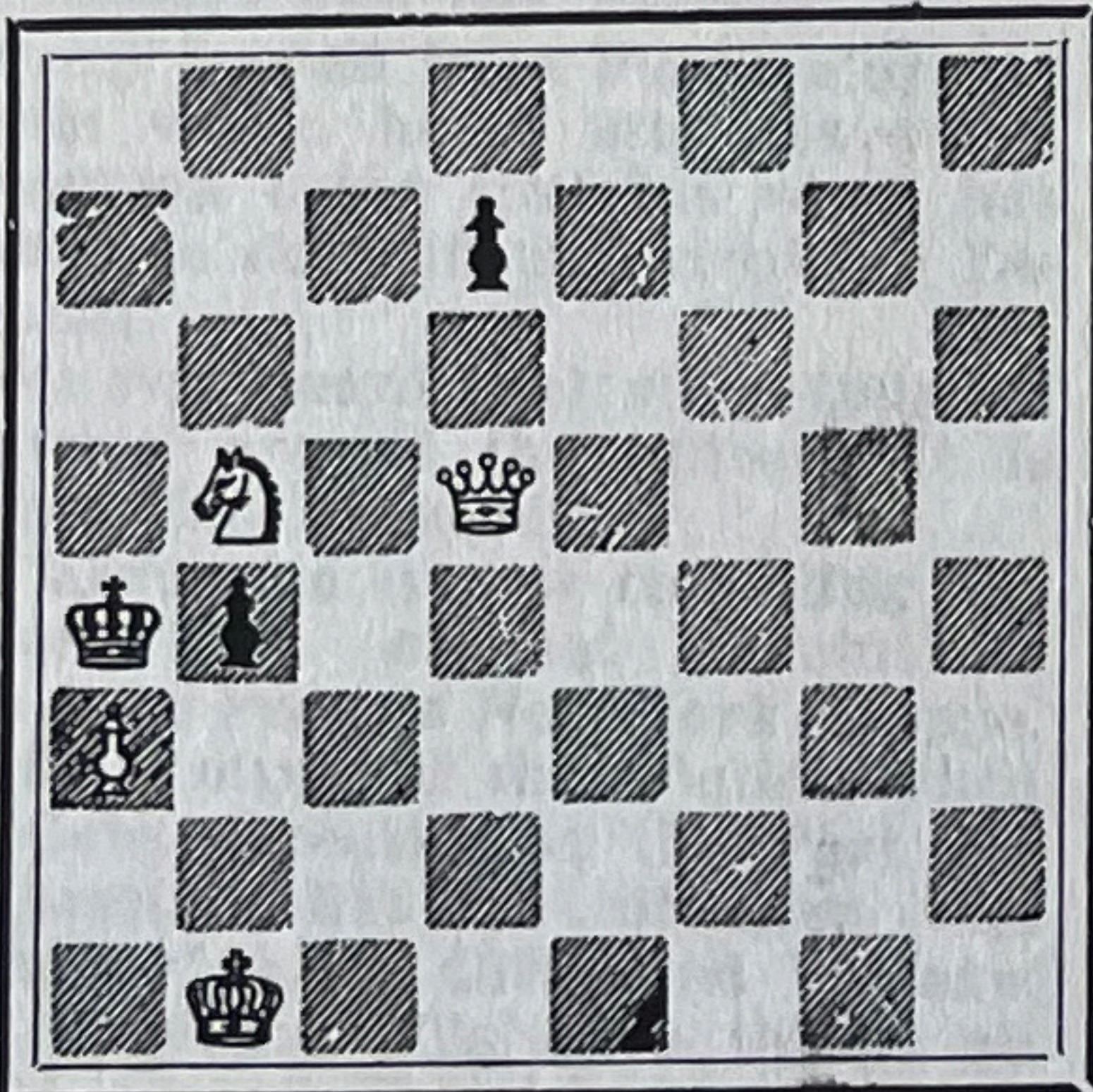
These turns taken at high speed need a course well packed. During the 1939 Dominion Championships here, Peter Vadja, who has made a name for himself in skiing circles in Canada, showed the club members the finer points of packing a slalom course. To be exact, the best results can be gained by foot tramping, then snowshoes and skis, packing the snow tightly so there is a minimum of shifting at the turns. O.K. Course all clear? T-R-A-C-K. Keep the flags waving, knocking one down is a penalty.

Spectators, please note! Don't walk on the centre of the ski trails. This spoils the run for the skiers—they prayed hard for this snow!

CHESS PROBLEM

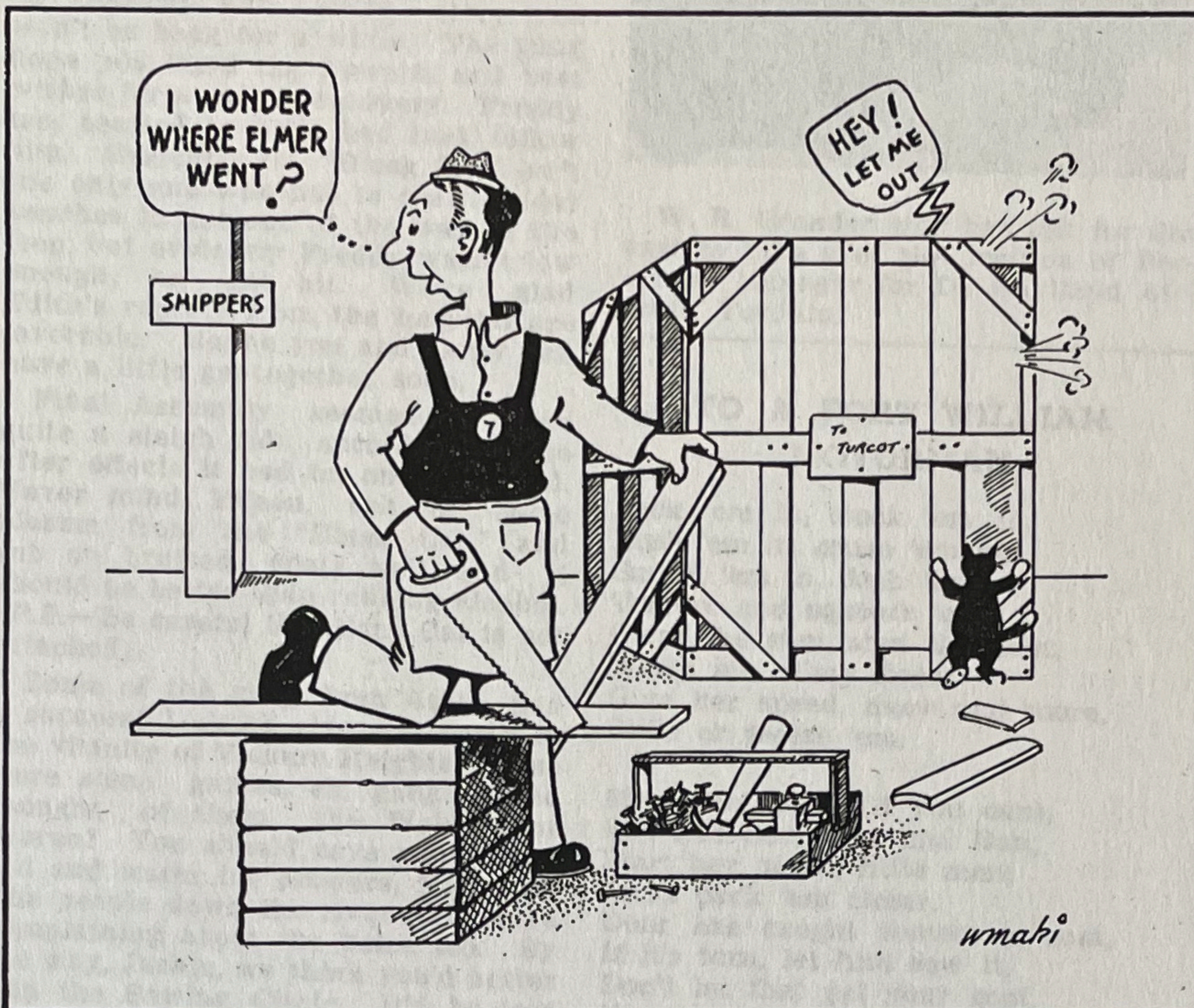
PROBLEM 4

Position for Problem 4 — 8-3p4-8-1N1Q4-kp6-P7-8-1K6 in two moves.



Problem 3—Key move R-Q3.

Problem 2—Correct solution from J. E. Brickett, J. Vackeroth, A. Bates, Blumstrum. It was gratifying to see so much interest taken in this problem which turned out to be rather difficult. So many made the mistake of moving the rook in the wrong direction. Be sure to send your solutions to P. Woodiwiss, Spares Division, Production Office, or to the Chess Club at the "Y", Tuesday or Thursday evenings.



C.C.A.A. GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Standing as of Feb. 6, 1945, with only one postponed game remaining and which will not affect the positions of either team.

	Played	Won	Lost	Pts.
Time Office	13	12	1	26
Dept. 40	14	10	4	20
Production Off.	14	10	4	20
Dept. 71	13	4	9	8
Engineering	14	2	12	4

Dept. 40 will play Production Office a two-game total points to count series at the Y.M.C.A. on Tuesday, Feb. 13 and 16 at 7:30 p.m. The winner of this series will meet Time Office in a two out of three game draw for the C.C.A.A. shop championship.

The services of Mr. Vern Berry and Mr. Gordy Holt have been engaged as referees for both the men's and women's finals and Miss Ellen Nealin and Mrs. Phil Chicoine will act as scorer and timekeeper.

Last Week's Games

F.W.C.I.—Wed., Jan. 31, 1945—

Engineering very nearly upset the apple-cart of Production Office by holding them down to the small score of 15-12. Had Engineering been able to score half of their free throws they would have been the victors.

Engineering: Green 4, Marak 2, Jewhurst 2, Andros 6, Nixon, Wiggins.

Prod. Office: M. Monteith 2, Telford 2, Dobrowsky, G. Monteith 9, Rezka, Lem 2, Gray.

Referee: Gordy Holt.

Friday, Feb. 2, 1945, Y.M.C.A.—

Dept. 40 finished their regular schedule in a tie for second place with Prod. Office by defeating Engineering 22-14. Thibaudeau and Lewko for Dept. 40 and K. Andros for Engineering were the heavy scorers for this game.

Dept. 40: Thibaudeau 11, Coll 2, Lewko 7, Boldt 2, McCullough 1-22.

Engineering: Jewhurst 4, Green, Marak, Andros 10, Nixon, Wiggins, Wallster—14.

Referee: Leo MacGregor.

MEN'S BASKETBALL

Jan. 29, 1945—

Stores, known as the postponers, did it again. Their new uniforms didn't arrive so seeing they were to play Engineer's hardened crew, they decided unless they could really dazzle them they wouldn't play, so Monday night was uneventful.

Jan. 30, 1945—

R.C.A.F. vs. Loft: Well, the R.C.A.F. took the top place until after the play-offs, defeating the hard fighting Loftsmen 31-14.

R.C.A.F.: Smith 6, Walker, Toombs, Cherpeta, Gleeson 18, MacKim 7, Marion, Burns, Dakmen.

Lofting: Tracz 6, Matthews 1, Daniels 3, Brodie 3, Carlson, Hendricks, Stefyzn.

Dept. 40 vs. Deft. 83: Dept. 40 started the ball rolling in the early part of the game taking the lead but the younger and speedier Dept. 83 crew had them dragging their heels by half time. Bill Shabot, star in earlier years of the Northern Basketball loop, led in the scoring with six points. Supported by the other members of the team, who all scored to bring their team to victory over the powerful Dept. 40 crew.

Dept. 83: Holmes 5, Shabot 6, Kree-love 2, Strychinski 4, Shanks 6.

Dept. 40: W. Taylor 6, Wilson 4, Matyzuk 2, Zeleny 5, Hendricks 3.

Time Office made a last quarter recovery to defeat Production Office 18-16 in one of the best games of this league this season. Ann Gillies was the high scorer of the evening. Gordy Holt and Vern Berry handled the game.

Time office: MacDonald 2, Pappas 2, Ann Gillies 10, Agnes Gillies, Purcell, Montieth 2, Telford 2, Lem, Habkirk, Goodman 4-18.

Production Office: G. Montieth 5, M. 5, Gray 2, Rezka-16.

BOWLING

Our sister city not only has an arena, a five-cent fare, but quite a few bowlers and they really play for keeps. The Suicide Club were contemplating some inter-city matches but dropped the idea like a hot coal when they got a peek at the average books and found over 30 Port Arthur bowlers with a 230 average or better—four in the 240 bracket and two totting 250 tags. While the Fort William keggers didn't have one with a 230 average. Pass the chili, Willie, and let's stick to the Thursday night C.C.A.A. league to see who boomed the pins around on the third night of the third series.

Top performers in each bracket were: "A", F. Brighter, 258; N. Hogg, 638; A. Lewko, 245-624. "B"—M. Saunders, 22; B. Slobodian, 222; W. Gammond, 604. "C"—E. Stencer, 278; H. Kyle, 676; S. Swanton, 261-656. "D"—A. Broman, 242-593; A. Cassman, 265-663. "E"—V. Bryant, 651; A. Dille, 229; D. Nykiforik, 232-620. "F"—H. Kennedy, 252-664; N. Andros, 262-622. "G"—A. Turgeon, 278; G. Tabor, 579; E. Bearham, 266-642.

Things Worth Watching

Bill Giagliardi's wind-up; Paul Wal-lin's tough luck; Irene McLeod's co-ordination; Mary Graham's southpaw zip; Jack Suter's enthusiasm; Bill Adamson's strategy... and don't forget the foul line!

C.C.A.A. HOCKEY

As the half-way mark in the schedule is reached, we find the pre-season favorite, Dept. 88 Helldivers, in the No. 1 slot, followed by Final Assembly and Stores-Engineering, who are tied for second. Much of the leader's success can be attributed to the league leading sniper, "Solo" Solotwinsky, erstwhile softball ace. Walt Bohonas, the league secretary, announces two special awards will be made, one to the leading scorer and the other to the player voted most valuable. In regards to the latter award, each team will have three votes based on a 3-2-1 point value.

League Standing

Team:	P	W	L	T	F	A	Pts
Final Ass'y	5	2	1	2	18	14	6
Helldivers	6	4	0	2	36	11	10
Stores-Eng.	6	2	2	2	27	30	6
Dept. 83	6	1	2	3	19	23	5
Production	5	0	4	1	14	36	1

Top Snipers

	G	A	Pts
Solotwinsky, H.D.	5	7	12
Ingberg, Eng.	7	4	11
Pitchko, Eng.	6	4	10
Kowalchuk, F.A.	6	2	8
Smith, Eng.	6	2	8
Hanchar, H.D.	4	2	6
Roneki, H.D.	2	4	6
Capaluk, 83	5	0	5
Nigro, H.D.	3	2	5
Rawluk, 83	2	3	5

DEPT. 53

As mentioned last week, Dept. 53, Spar Milling boys, are glad to announce that 250 quarts of milk were donated to the Milk for Britain Fund from the proceeds of their dance. They wish to acknowledge the generosity of the Fort William Bottling Works who donated the soft drinks for the dance which helped in no small way to swell the fund.

DEPARTMENT NEWS

DEPT. 88

Due to a slight difference of opinion about the proper allocation of certain components existing between Stores and Progress, the department's stores have been classified "A" and "B". The stes between the tracks (where all the work is done), is known as "A" Stores. The other stores is now known as "B" Stores. This will make it easy for shop personnel to distinguish between the two. For those with a poor memory, a simple formula is presented: "A" stands for Anna-belle and "B" for Bernice, who are in charge of their respective stores.

A successful dance was held last Thursday at the Italian Hall in aid of the hockey team. Joe Deleo and his Orchestra supplied the music, and delighted the large crowd with their masterful improvisation of modern jazz.

Last week the hockey team played Department 83 to a 3-3 tie. Displaying a well-organized attack, they completely dominated play, holding the edge throughout the game. Gilhooly, Hutzan and Solotwinski led the attack for 88, while Venruzzo, Rawlick and Boress appeared in fine form for Department 83. S. Woodgate also played for Dept. 83.

Now that the voting in Grey North is over it is interesting to note the various opinions expressed about the eventual outcome of the election. For instance, it was disclosed today, that H. Hall predicted a Conservative victory. It's quite obvious that he wasn't betting on a hopeless "case."

Doug. Buie is back working in our department after serving with the R.C.A.F. for three years. No doubt the former sausage maker will find himself in the groove despite his prolonged absence.

DEPT. 15—INVOICING

We are happy to welcome Helen Taciuk to our department.

On Sunday, Jan. 21, the Invoicing Dept. had a hike and bean supper at Joannes' farm. The occasion of this outing was the celebration of Evelyn's birthday. All ate heartily of the appetizing foods. The girls displayed their talent in dancing and imitating characters. Result of the escapade was sore joints and strained muscles.

Should you by chance road around town on Saturday afternoons you will meet Helen Cullimore shopping for a pair of overmitts for Clifford; Ollie looking for a pair of stockings and Esther will be arguing with the hardware dealing and asking him why they haven't any egg beaters.

Johnny Newell from Purchasing has put his whole heart into his work. The reason being that his work has so much to do with the Invoicing Department.

Have you heard that silver-tongued songstress around the office? It is Madame Eva Lankinen.

Lil Martinson is now modelling one of those blue crochet fascinators direct from Peggy's New York Shoppe.

Truth is stranger than fiction when Dick Cole appeared at the Port Arthur Arena. But the situation was soon solved when Olive and Ida saw some prospects. To have things go without a mishap is impossible so it proved costly to Evelyn when she fell and tore her nylons. After skating we had lunch at the Orpheum Grill where Mary Shebak donned an apron and cap and served us at our own expense.

Department 15 had a successful party on February 2. Comments overheard next day: Helen Taciuk—I played billiards with a man. Anne Allan—Norman and I left for home very early. Ida Stokes—Well, there's no use hiding the fact I had some.

DEPT. 13—STORES

Last week seemed to be "accident week" in Stores, with hangovers from the previous week. Cyril's black eye faded out to blue after his tussle with—well, maybe six giants, or was it one little woman or the door knob, Cyril? Betty Farr has a badly smashed knee-cap and we're sorry you won't be back for a while. The gang hope you liked the flowers, and best wishes for a speedy recovery. Freddy too, seemed to have bad luck follow him. Evidently the "Black Cat" isn't the only one who has to crawl under benches to get out of the way of the Jeep, but evidently Freddy wasn't low enough; he got hit. We're glad Edith's reports from the hospital are favorable. Maybe you and Betty can have a little get-together soon.

Final Assembly seemed to have quite a sleigh ride, according to the after effects it had on one little gal. Never mind, Eileen, ask for some plasma from the "Black Cat," and rub on bruised spots well, and it should be better than rubbing alcohol. (P.S.—Be careful the Black Cat is not attached).

Some of the gang from Asstd. had a successful sleigh ride and party in the vicinity of Vickers Heights. Those were some games, eh, gang! Who thought of them, the Welders or Stores? You should save your mustard and water for plasters, Margaret. The people down the river road were complaining about the noise too. By the way, Jackie, we think you'd better join the Sewing Circle. It'd be less rough than sleigh rides, and maybe the Ouija board won't worry you as much as Dodee and Mae. And Vera and I didn't push it.

DEPT. 45

Here we are with a few of the latest developments.

Art Winslow, of our Progress staff, has been discharged from the hospital after receiving treatment for a broken ankle which he sustained skating three weeks ago. We all wish him a speedy recovery, especially so because some of the gang are just aching for a good political argument.

Mrs. Hoben will be absent for two weeks to recuperate from an attack of pleurisy. Mr. Sunstrum, who was confined to hospital for a few days, came back to work last week as fit as a fiddle.

Will Harty sure picked a cold time to have his holidays, but says he's glad to get back in out of the cold.

Mickey Unick, rivetter, was the proud father of a bouncing baby girl three weeks ago, but we still haven't seen any cigars.

Mary Kraiger left Thursday for Galt to join His Majesty's forces, the Wrens. Godspeed and good luck, Mary.

Mr. Smallwood left for Chapleau Saturday owing to the sudden passing of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Matheson. Mr. Gensick has been in charge during his absence.

Ann Whittaker is confined to hospital where she has had a surgical operation.

Does anyone know of a cute blond? If so, inform Lorne, as he sure would like to meet up with one—or two.

In spite of the foregoing sick reports it must not be assumed that the whole department have taken to their beds, as there are still quite a few hardy souls that stagger in.

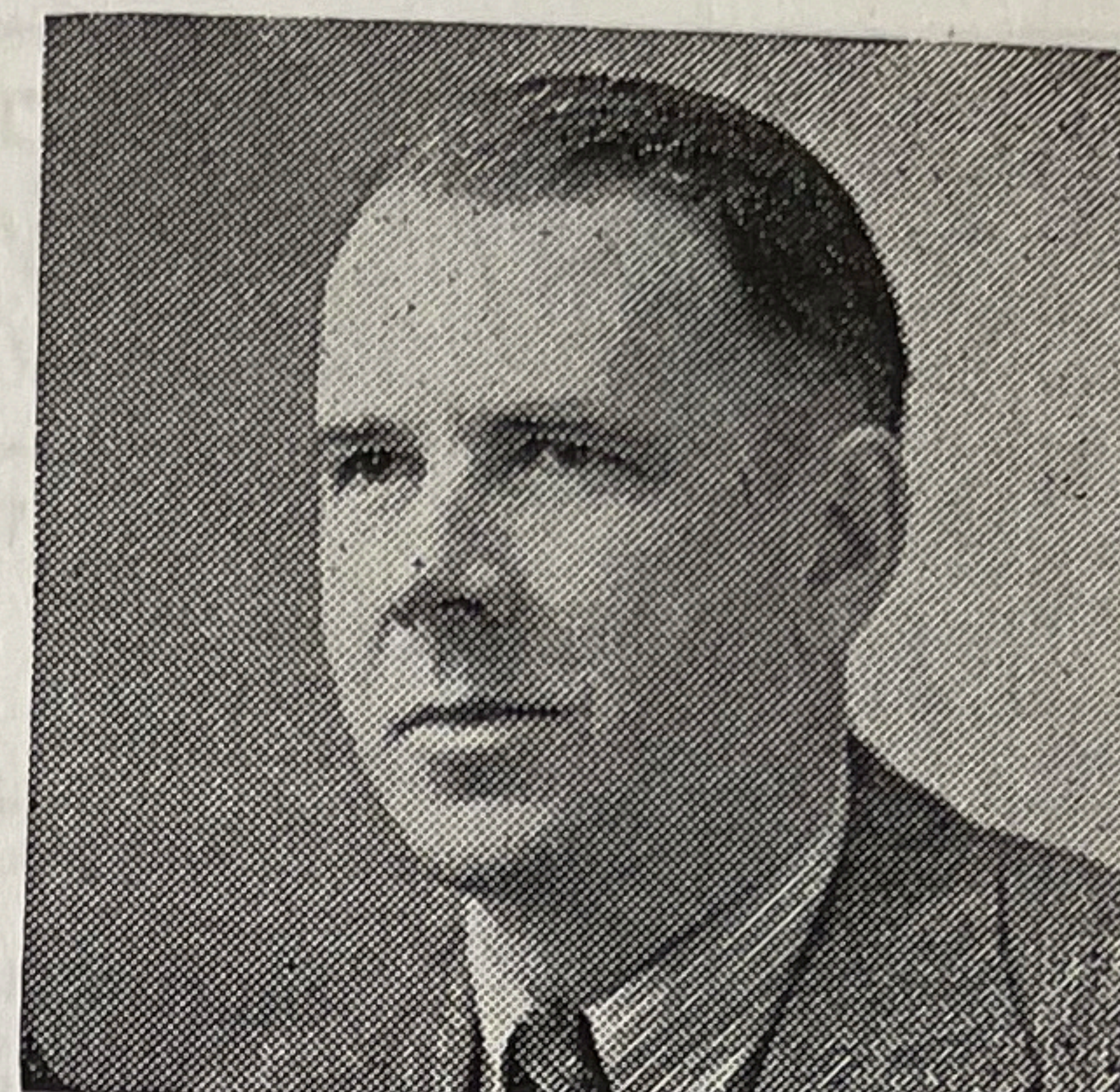
Here in Canada more of us are still racing for our trains than are training for the race.

LEAVES TO TAKE OVER NEW POSITION



W. R. Brander who has left for the east to take over the position of Personnel Manager for De Havilland Aircraft, Toronto.

TAKES OVER NEW DUTIES



Mr. Leo Holz, who in addition to his own duties, has taken over the duties of Director of Training which was previously performed by Mr. W. R. Brander.

TO A FORT WILLIAM MOTORMAN

Pack 'em in, stack 'em in,
Rush 'em in, crush 'em in,
Smash 'em in, dash 'em in,
Torture and squeeze 'em.
Clear the step, shut the door,
Stuffy air, slimy floor;
Give her speed, more and more,
Stifle or freeze 'em.

Move 'em back (if you can),
Bill and Sue, May and Dan;
Start her quick, little man,
Jerks pack 'em closer.
Door has caught someone's coat,
If it's torn, let him sew it,
Don't let that get your goat,
No, sir! Oh, no, sir!

Corner crowds, near and far,
Stand and wait for a car,
Let 'em stay where they are—
Scoot by and let 'em.
See 'em rave as you pass.
Let 'em rave! Let 'em gas!
What care you for their sass?
Some car will get them.

Man wants off. Gotta stop.
More get on—a fresh crop.
Up they come. Up they hop,
Men, kids and ladies.
Pack 'em in, stack 'em in,
Rush 'em in, crush 'em in,
Smash 'em in, dash 'em in—
Pris'ners in Hades.

A MAN'S LIFE

He's a character of noble right,
With a heart that's made of gold,
But girls don't see a man that way
Until he's gray and old.
He lives his life in peacefulness,
Without worry, sin or care
Until that woman comes along
To get tangled in his hair.
His humble life and preserved thought
Are then completely shattered,
He starts to smoke, which leads to
drink,
And it leaves him broke and battered.
His soul does suffer, he lacks of sleep,
His eyes get blank and bleary,
His mind is sore his heart does ache,
His bones are weak and weary.
He works each day, a broken man,
His shoes seem full of lead;
His mind is in a peaceful land,
The body and soul seem dead.
Thus goes man's life from age to age,
His spirit bent or broken,
Just 'cause a woman thought she'd like
To have him as a token.

BOB ROBERTS.

G.F.E. Stores, 102nd Training Centre,
January 31, 1945.

Many of us have learned to "put business before pleasure." All of us must learn to put people before both.

FOREMEN'S STUDY GROUP MAKE PRESENTATION TO MR. W. R. BRANDER

The Foremen's Study Group met in the lecture room, old Cafeteria building on Saturday to make a presentation to W. R. Brander, Director of Training, who is leaving to take over the duties of Personnel Manager for the De Havilland Aircraft plant at Toronto. On advice from J. T. Russell, Director of Personnel Relations, Mr. Leo Holz has been asked to take over the duties previously performed by Mr. Brander, and has requested that all employees continue to give Mr. Holz the same co-operation as enjoyed by Mr. Brander during his tenure of office.

EMPLOYMENT FOR THOUSANDS

Irrigation programs which will create jobs for large numbers of construction workers for many years have been announced by the Prairie Farm Rehabilitation Administration. Estimated to cost \$24,700,000, the projects will reclaim a million acres of land in the parched and drifting areas of Saskatchewan and Alberta, much of it for the use of soldier's settlement.

The program is divided into five projects: the St. Mary-Milk River development in Southern Alberta; the Red Deer River diversion in Eastern Central Alberta and Western Saskatchewan; the South Saskatchewan-Qu'Appelle River development in Central Saskatchewan; the Souris River developments in Southeastern Saskatchewan, and the Medicine Hat irrigation development in Alberta.

It is estimated that the St. Mary-Milk River development alone will keep 1,000 men working steadily for five years.

ONE-HANDED CATCH!

ZIRINSKY OF LAFAYETTE INTERCEPTED A PASS ONE-HANDED WITH HIS BACK TURNED, THEN REVERSED HIMSELF TO RUN 60 YARDS THROUGH ARMY TO SCORE AND WIN GAME IN 1940!



Chicago Sun Syndicate
division Field Enterprises, Inc.

DEPARTMENT NEWS

PURCHASING DEPT.

We herewith tender our weekly rhythmical rhyming as follows:
There was a young girl named Christine

On skating it seems she is keen,
But she'd rather throw clips
And play pranks and tricks
Then she tries to look calm and serene.

There ain't much to report this week,
The news is getting low,
No items of real interest,
But here we are, let's go.

Helen Bruce's boy friend
Sent her a bracelet from Belgium,
So Helen's all a-dither,
Quite happy, gay and then some.

They tell us Anne Kempinski
Forgot her belt one day,
The dress it was a two-piece
And I am glad to say
That she did not lose her skirt.
Oh well, there will come a day.

And Helen Kushnier, so they say,
Is oh so black and blue,
With bruises here and bruises there,
But brother, that's not new,
With boy friends, boy friends, everywhere,
No wonder she's black and blue.

And Dorothy Sutton's leaving us
To live a life of ease,
She's going to cook the meals
For Mr. Sutton, if you please.

And Johnny Newell's quite a lad
He hands the girls a line,
They gaze into his smiling eyes
And drink it up like wine,
But Johnny's really wary
You bet that he's no fool,
That's the reason that they call him
The Reverend Mister Newell.

Now all the girls in Customs
Went tobogganing one day,
They went 'way out in Vickers Heights
And proceeded to make hay
At first they started sliding down
In the proper regulation,
Then after that they slid down
On their own imagination.
Then on the streetcar, coming home
Our Muriel said she'd play
A tune upon the violin
And make us light and gay.
The streetcars out there have square wheels
And it surely is a riddle,
How Muriel managed to keep her seat
And still play on the fiddle.

And Gennie Miller has her boy friend's
Picture on her desk
Now listen here, Miss Miller
You're taking quite a risk
The way the girls all eye him so
Amidst "oh's" and "ah's" and Gee,
You'd better watch your man by gosh
Or you'll be up a tree.

We had a visit just last week
From a chap who is a crooner,
The gals they seemed to miss him so
And wished that he'd come sooner.

They love to heard the sound of one
Whose voice is such a thrill
They turned all shades of pink and red
And their hearts took a spill.
But cheer up gals, there'll come a day
When you can hear him croon,
And we'll be there to catch you
As one by one you swoon.

And now I hear the gals
They simply will not be deferred,
They want to know if Georgie
Can possibly be transferred.

SUB-CONTRACT DEPT.

With our genial manager away on a business trip, things just don't seem the same around here. We kinda miss that cheery whistle, Fred. It looks as if a certain bowling team missed your stout support too, Fred, judging by the number of pennies that were added to the kitty the other night. To blow or not to blow, that is the question, eh Betty?

If it took a week to walk a fortnight, how many apples in a barrel of grapes? Well, maybe that's not exactly how it went, but that gives you an idea of the brain-teasers Peter was handing out the other day. And that one about the frog, and the well—do you still think the answer is 27 days, Mat?

On Friday, Feb. 2, Margaret Mackenzie was the recipient of a smart Shaeffer life-time fountain pen from the Welfare Club on the event of her leaving the office. Peter Mazza, president of the club, made the presentation and Margaret responded fittingly. Everyone will miss you, Marg. It has been a pleasure working with you, and we sincerely hope that you will soon be enjoying better health.

Why is Norah trying to look so dignified these days? Didn't you know? She's 20 now. Yep, celebrated her birthday on Tuesday, Feb. 6, and on her it looks good. Many more happy birthdays, Norah.

Christmas is past, and it isn't her birthday, but we see Dot sporting a beautiful cameo ring with ear-rings to match. Came all the way from Italy, she tells us, from her soldier husband. Pretty spiffy, I'd say.

Hope you are feeling better, Elvie. We sure missed that happy smile of yours, and we can bet Vi welcomed you back with open arms.

Birds coo
Bees buzz
I ain't neither
Wish I wuz.
All I've got
Is just one line,
Wish I wuz your Valentine.
So long, folks.

Some of us are just living for the war to end. But it will never really end till we stop scrapping among ourselves and live so peace can start.

With breadth of understanding,
height of vision and depth in what you say, you will never need to talk at length.

TOOL CONTROL—DEPT. 07

(Kay Dewar)

Omitted from last week's good attendance list of names was that of Evelyn Barnes who only had 3½ days absent for the six-month period ended December 31, 1944. Sorry, Ev.

Anne Cracknell celebrated her birthday last week with a little party in her department, the menu including chocolate cake, chocolates and all kinds of goodies. Many happy returns to you, Anne, on your birthday.

The whole department is planning a sleigh ride in the near future, and the staff is looking forward to it.

Ian Brown has returned to work minus his appendix.

A. D. Norton is back in his office after a business trip to Columbus, and Norm Kuster and Bill Adamson have returned from similar trips to Columbus and Detroit.

One of Labor's Commandments

"Thou shalt not criticize the other fellow for the thing he hath done nor for the things he hath not done, for verily, verily thou are not so hot thyself."

DEPT. 17—TIME OFFICE

Surprise! Surprise! Surprise! Well, here we are once more with our weekly news contribution to the departmental news column.

What is all this gossip we are hearing about Bettie Brinker and her beau, Stan? Is you is or is you ain't considering taking the deep plunge into the sea of matrimony? If you is we all hope you have the best of luck and success in the world on your final decision if it all goes well with the Navy's O.K. We hope all your troubles will be little wee ones.

At sick bay we have our own Willie Nepjuk in the General Hospital in Port Arthur recovering from a minor nasal operation. We sure miss you and hope you all the speed and grace in your get-weel soon recovery.

The staff in the Time Office at this time wishes to extend their deepest sympathy to Miss Lillian Goodman and family on the passing away of her father on Monday morning, Feb. 5th.

Gladys Spearman has returned to work after having had an operation on her tonsils. Welcome back, Gladys.

Don't forget, folks! Just a little reminder of the Trans-Canadian Friday. It means buy at least one 25-cent War Saving Stamp on that particular day.

The last two pools were won by Miss A. Gillies and Mrs. P. Budd.

TOOL CRIBS

How's your vocal chords? Kinda rusty? Well, here, have some "oil" to grease 'em up while I remind you of an old song. Oh, here's the thimble too! Now, do you remember (don't strain yourself), that fav'rite of all fav'rites, "School days, school days, dear old golden rule days"? Sure you do. It's just one of those things you can't never forget—like . . . well, let's not delve into personalities. Anyway, there's that oldie cropping up again, only the words have been slightly changed to fit the occasion. Of course, if you're reading this while doing a good imitation of the Hawaiian hula on a jitter-bugging street car, or if you're freezing on a windy corner, waiting patiently, (and brother, how you wait patiently!) for one of the city's speedy chariots of transportation, well, naturally I don't expect you to burst into song. But if you should find a spare moment, then here, to be sung to the tune of the above-mentioned melody, is the Tool Crib Song:

Tool cribs, tool cribs,
Dear old, dirty tool cribs,
With motors and hoses and lights
galore,

Strewn all over the dirty floor.
Seated upon a stool all day
Wishing the time would fly away,
Oh, life can be such a bore this way!
When you are a tool crib girl!

And so there you have it, the Tool Crib Song of '45. What do you think? Uh huh, so do I.

Well, what else can you expect? After all, if you've got to sit around all day long (and I speak for others not only myself); and wait for some sad soul to wander up to the wicket and ask for something—usually the wrong thing—well, making up verses seems to come just naturally. Nutty little rhymes like:

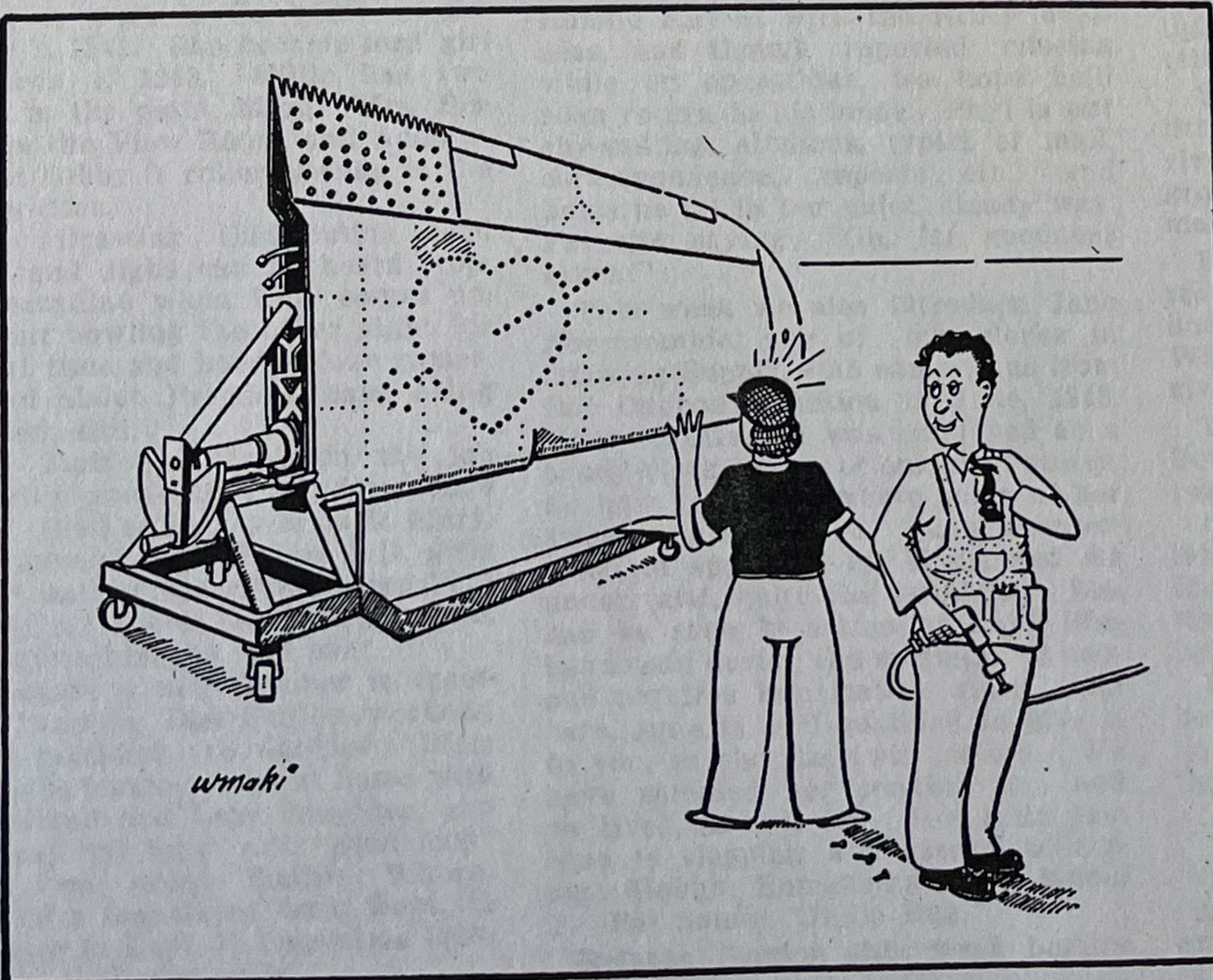
Whither away, my pretty maid?
Ah! Whither away, my lass?
Ah whithers away to a tool crib,
suh,
To sit up my . . . stool.

Shakespeare need never worry after this. Another favorite hobby is to chew your fingernails. But that can't last forever—I mean your fingernails can't. And to start on your toenails is out of the question. There's some rule around here that says you have to wear shoes—the big, heavy, clumsy-looking kind. But that isn't what I see on some slick chicks wandering around the chicken-yard.

Well, whaddya know? Some new blood has been transfused into the local Airforce blue brigade. Hiya, fellas! Don't walk so fast past the tool cribs, though. Give the gals a treat and let them get a good look at you.

What's the matter, Mr. Wilson, don't you like Crib 15 very much, that you have to take long walks all the time? But then, maybe I'm making a mistake, and it's all strictly business. Do you ever stop in and see Bobo in Crib 4? Bobo? That's Joe B. You all know Joe. He's the guy made famous by that saying: "Whatcha know, Joe?" to which the answer always seems to be: "Don't know nothin'". Someday, somebody's going to think up a smarter come-back, and it could be a smart (?) person like me. (Oh, the conceit of the person!)

If human character does not keep pace with the advance of science, we are just building faster cars for reckless drivers.



DON'T EAT IT, ELMER

(By the Black Cat)

Quick Jeeves the flit, I'm back again with more of the same malarkey guaranteed to be unwitty, uneducational, pure fiction and just plain "phew".

Boy, did the little duckling ever blush when he found out his pants were down—fluff to you.

Gad brother, you better start taking a health tonic. You're beginning to look like the picture on your pass.

A man asked little Audrey how to get down off a horse but little Audrey just laughed and laughed because she knew you get down off a duck.

Going from the fantastic to the realistic for a moment. Congratulations to Sgt. Johnny Mills and Mrs. Mills who became the proud parents of a son, John Terrence, on Feb. 1st. John, jr., weighed in at six pounds four ounces. Tell Johnny to pull his chest in Emma, and get those cigars in circulation.

Now getting back to the normal insane mood of this corn crop, did you ever hear the slogan for a nice night's entertainment? Well here it is. So-fa and no-father.

There's a gal in Dept. 83 who is so dumb she thinks a neckerchief is a matron in the gals' staff house.

It could be a foreman who one day uttered the following: "She has no damn efficiency but she is quite a dame, I've often thought of firing her but I keep her just the same. With all her faults I must admit she has something on the ball, for she has a liquor permit and she doesn't drink at all."

I heard a pretty good toast the other day, it went something like this: "To the young girls—may they be good, but not too good, for the good die young, and who the hell wants a dead one? And to the old girls too—but not too old for they dye too, and who the hell wants a dyed one?"

I saw a fellow scratching himself and asked him what was the matter. He told me he had arithmetic bugs. I asked him what they were and he said "cooties". "Why call them that then?" "Well," he replied, "they add to my misery, subtract from my pleasure, divide my attention and multiply like the dickens."

I was going to show you a picture of a gal I took at the beach but it turned out to be an exposure.

It's easy to tell when you're getting old, it's when you'd sooner not have a good time than recover from it.

A conference is a group of people who individually can do nothing but when united can decide that nothing can be done.

And don't boo your boss, maybe he doesn't like booze.

Talking about girls, I like the shy, demure type, you know, the kind you have to whistle at twice.

Well, the wagon's full so we'll drive the load away.

TABULATING DEPT.

We greatly regret the loss of our ex-supervisor, Barney Liddiard, who has taken a new position with the Great West Life Insurance Company in Winnipeg. The gang wish him the best of luck. Congratulations are in order for Joe Marks who has taken Barney's place. Best wishes, Joe.

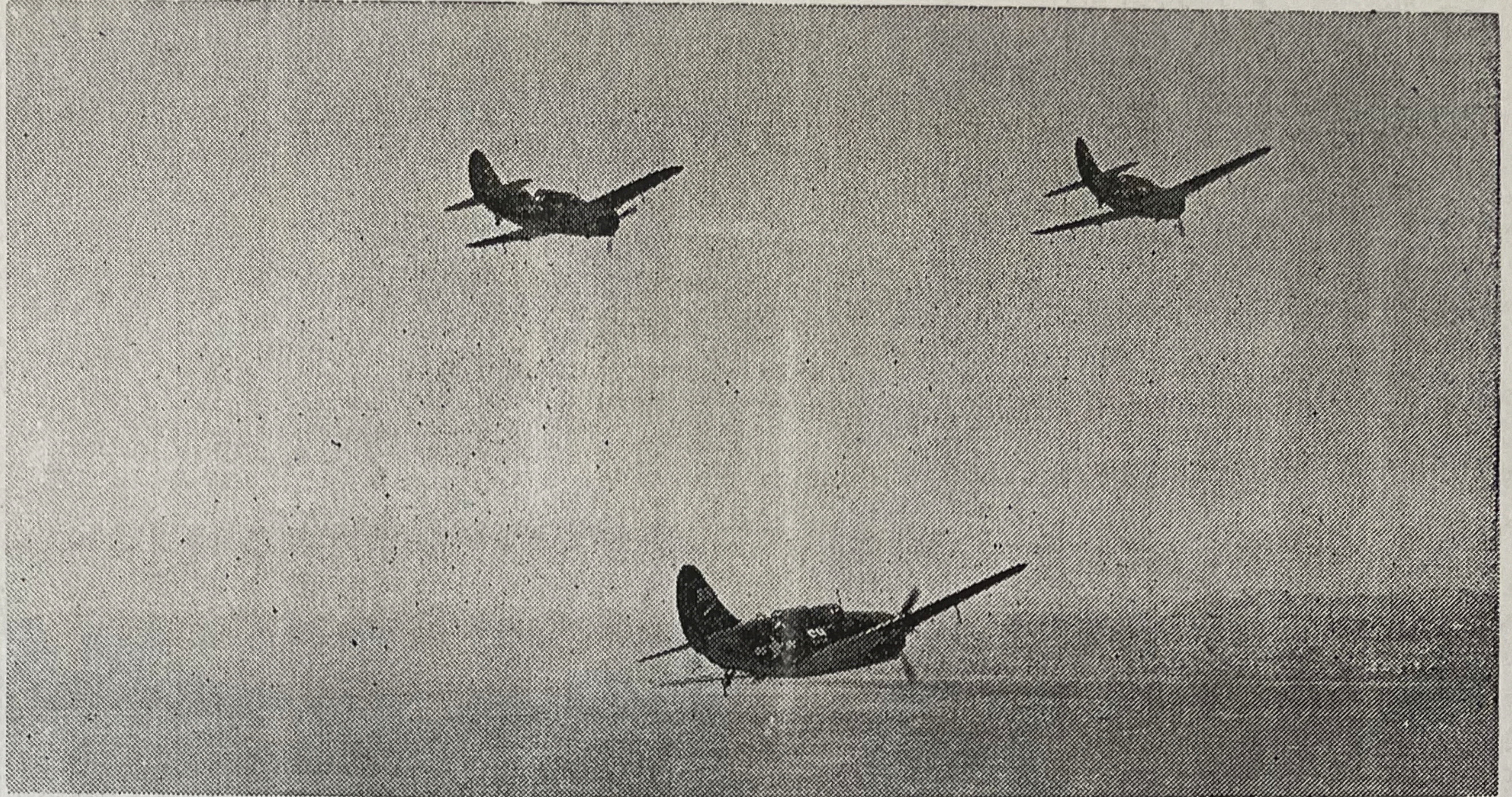
Doris Ball has left us to take up household duties. Don't burn Fred's meals too often, Doris, or you'll be back sooner than you expect.

Did that big bad love-bug bite you, Skiddy? Never mind, you'll get over it but you'll never be the same.

That's all.

Nations unite under great deprivation. An even higher achievement would be to unite for great opportunity—and because we choose to do so, not because we have to.

HELLDIVERS IN ATTACK



With their mission completed, three Navy Curtiss Wright Helldivers bank about to join up in formation for the flight back to their carrier following a strike against Chichi Jima (seen in background). This attack by carrier-based planes cost the Japs heavily in ships, planes and ground installation.—U.S. Navy Picture.

ENGINEERING DEPT.

(By Mildred Walberg)

Valentine girl for 1945 is tall, attractive Kathleen Bernadette Andros of Drawing Change. Entered Fort William with a lusty cheer on 14th February, 1926. Had a whale of a time through school to Grade 10, then quit to join the many thousands of war workers at Canada Car in the spring of '43. Her present hobby is keeping the family album up to par—"but when I'm 23, I'll think you'll all agree, that looking for a man will be my post-war plan." She likes 'em tall, dark and handsome. Everyone who has seen the Kilty Band on parade knows Kay as she is their high-stepping Drum Majorette . . . though, Kay, ye still hae no acquired the wee Scottish brogue!

Congratulations are the order of the day. Aloha Rollefson became an aunt to a baby boy who arrived in Lethbridge, Friday morning, Feb. 2.

Mrs. Margaret Carroll is welcomed to the Blueprint, formerly of Dept. 48. Marg. had 20 months' previous experience in machine shop work at the R.C.A.F. Elementary Flying School at Calgary.

Spotlight for the week in various sections take in Millie Milliard, lead girl on one shift in the Blueprint Room. Millie hails from Kenora and arrived to work in the plant on December 8, 1941. She became lead girl on March 1, 1943. Millie has two sisters in the plant, Marg. (Mrs. Sissons) in the View Room, and Adeline. Her pet hobby is roller skating in the summer-time.

From Drawing Distribution loud groans and sighs can be heard from the mezzanine when Elli comes up. Elli went bowling the other night for the first time and bowled four games. Too bad about Jimmie's leave being cancelled, Elli.

Mary Motzok is back on the job again after spending a few days home in bed. Glad to have you back, Mary.

Has anyone noticed how D.D. girls jump to wait on the wicket when Paul from RCAF comes up? Even Mrs. Roach gives him the glad eye!

And again a new member is greeted by Drawing Distribution workers, with a good-bye to another. Elsie Johnson is leaving to be at home with her husband and baby daughter, and as we say "so long" and "good luck" to her, we greet Sophie Bihorn. Sophie is a transferee from Dept. 81 and is now in Dept. 73 Inspection looking after their drawings.

A recent visitor to Drawing Supply became the centre of interest and held up production for several minutes. Our visitor, a tiny mouse, frightened by the shrieks of the girls, made good its escape. Outstanding soprano of our group was our ditto girl, Hope.

Congratulations to Mary Howard and Ada Vaillant, our latest blood donors.

Last week the girls of the Dinner-Bowling party presented their M.C., Aileen Wallster, with a lovely pair of sheer hose, plus quilted case and lace hankie in appreciation for the good time we had under her escort at Winston Hall recently. Thanks again, Aileen. (P.S.—Another party is brewing soon).

Our deepest sympathy is expressed to Julie Kozlowski, her mother and family in this issue on receiving word their brother and son has been killed in action. Let's all do more to make the sacrifice of these boys a worthy one.

Girl of the week in the Office Staff is Phyllis Kay. Phyllis arrived in Engineering on August 17, 1943, freshly graduated from Fort William Business College. She is a Fort Williamite from birth and her dad is one of the bakers of good Harvest bread. Phyl is fond of music and books and ambition "wealth!" A brother, PO. Ronnie Kay is with the RCAF overseas, and though reported missing while on operations, we hope he'll soon return to his home. Phyl is our shy-smiling, studious, typist of mail, correspondence, reports, etc., and helps us all in her quiet, steady way. Favorite saying: "Oh, for goodness sakes!"

This week we also introduce June Abercrombie, one of our clerks in Drawing Supply, who came to us from Bill Cubbon's Section in June, 1943. Prior to this she was employed as a candy clerk in one of our local stores. So now you know where some of her sweetness originated. June is interested in sports of all kinds, and we understand, quite the swimmer. She can be seen in action at Lake Shebandowan during the summer. If anyone requires information about child care, June is well qualified to give it to you, as she has twin sisters. We have sampled her cooking too, and we lived, so it is OK. Her main pastime is sleeping and record collecting. Hobby: Romancing in the Model T. Pet name: "Junie Bug."

Release Section this week honors

its friendly supervisor, W. J. (Bill) Laughton who became associated with this company August 10, 1937. His first position was in the Main Office, with a combination of duties involving draughting and running the hand-operated Blueprint machine. When Can-Car commenced work on the Curtiss, Bill was made supervisor of the newly formed Investigation Staff. At the time he was assistant to W. J. Henderson, Release Engineer. Later he became supervisor of the newly-formed Release Section, which has since grown to a staff of 25. During his period of employment, Bill has worked on every type of aircraft produced by this company.

More introductions next week.

EXTRA! EXTRA!

Frank Gallagher, Frank Kucera and Kal Segalowitz have now returned from their sojourn at Columbus. All report an interesting and enlightening trip. Our "Chief Rising Sun" says he led the life of a monk and spent most of his spare time trying to roll cigarettes with one hand. Incidentally we notice Frank is now reporting a new pair of overshoes. What happened? Did he lose them in the Avenue fire or conveniently forgot them in the blond's apartment?

Romeo Litser seems to be doing fairly well. He has even got the lights trained to go out whenever he talks to the girls.

We hope that Ben Peterson gets a little more shut-eye after his wife arrives. It certain was sad to see him groping his way around the office the morning after!

Bill Pitchko certainly is having his troubles lately. Please, Gloria, Bill has to play hockey and basketball. Why not come out to the games and give him a little moral support?

Who was the girl who excited Bourke so greatly that he had to have two steaks at one sitting?

Reports tell us that our quiet little investigator, George (Gable without the moustache) Barnes, is casting many an anxious eye towards Drawing Change. How come, blue eyes!

Bill Lambert is still adding to his bevy of beauties, especially now that he has all the girls helping him with the cross-word puzzles.

STOP PRESS NEWS!

Hold your hats, girls! G. Reguly's "china clippers" are out of hawk and expect to be into action any day now.