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LOCAL HELLDIVERS IN TOKYO RAID

ANNUAL FOREMEN'S DINNER PROVED SUCCESSFUL AFFAIR

Approximately 250 foremen and supervisors were guests of the management at their annual dinner held in the Royal Edward hotel, Monday night. W. O. Will, works manager, in his opening remarks said that he intended to deviate from the usual procedure in that after introducing the guests he would turn the gavel over to Steve Playford, who had been chosen as chairman by a representative group of foremen.

Mr. Will touched briefly on the production of the plant in the past year, and thanked the foremen and supervisors for their co-operation which had made this production schedule possible. He then introduced Rear Admiral A. C. Myles of the U. S. Bureau of Aeronautics, who congratulated the local plant on their very fine effort. Captain J. W. C. Brand was then called upon and he stated that the Fort William plant should feel proud that the ships which had been built locally had taken an active part in many of the outstanding battles in the Pacific, such as Guam and Saipan. He stressed a need for a continued co-operation and impressed upon all the necessity of a continued all-out effort for the battle of the Pacific. O. M. Gunderson, Port Arthur Shipyard, spoke on behalf of the local sub-contractors, many of whom were present at the gathering.

On accepting the gavel from Mr. Will, Steve Playford thanked the management for their past co-operation and stated that as representative of the foremen's group he was fully aware that this same co-operation would continue in the future. He intimated that as the program was lengthy, and that an excellent floor show had been arranged for this occasion, he would turn the gavel over to George Bicknell, master of ceremonies for this portion of the program.

This entertainment comprised a laughingly funny skit on a foremen's conference in the plant. Parts being taken by George Bicknell, Doc Rogers, Jack Graveson, Bill Meder, Alec Horbow, Buck MacKenzie, Eric Gaiger and Ed. Skinner. Stella Nicholas and Julia Nicholas entertained in a duet while Mary Green rendered a vocal solo. An old-fashioned quartet, replete in bowler hats, waxed moustaches, sang in the style of the gay nineties. The piano accordion and guitar number by Slim Green and Elmer Nelson was much appreciated by the gathering, while the comic skit by Bob Cotton and George Bicknell added a touch

PLANT OFFICIALS SEND REGRETS ON BEING UNABLE TO ATTEND DINNER

Mr. J. J. Russell, assistant general manager of aircraft production, in a letter to W. O. Will, works manager, said he had been requested by Mr. Drury, president, and Mr. McCoy, vice-president, to express their regrets at being unable to attend the Annual Dinner of the foremen and supervisors.

Mr. Russell stated in part, "I would be very grateful if you would convey to the people assembled at the dinner, the sincere appreciation of the management for the fine work that has been done at Fort William since your last annual meeting. Many records have been broken and efficiency and production is second to none." Mr. Russell further stated that all plans and arrangements had been made for Mr. Drury and Mr. McCoy and himself to be present on this occasion, however an urgent business matter requiring their immediate attention necessitated this cancellation.

During 1944, the R.A.F. Bomber Command (which includes the R.C.A.F. Bomber Groups) was responsible for well over half of the total bomb tonnage dropped on German targets by the United States, British and Allied air force. R.A.F. Bomber Command's record was 510,580 tons of bombs.

of humor that had everybody laughing in their seats. Complete in grass skirts, and in every way looking the part, members of the Can-Car Revue performed a Hawaiian dance. Those taking part were Stella Nicholas, Julia Nicholas and Anne Benstead, Stella Landiak, Julia Koslowski, Phyllis Perrie, Cecile Percheson and Carmel Deleo. Snappy and rhythmic, the tap dancing group of the Can-Car Revue, composed of Gordy Taylor, Olga Landiak, Edna Hockley, Lillian Le Valle, Edna Dunwoodie, Virginia Niro, and Norah Telford. Much credit for the success of the evenings' entertainment should go to Ed. Agombar, who acted as stage manager, Eric Paige as electrician, and George Bicknell, master of ceremonies.

The Can-Car orchestra not only accompanied the various artists, but rendered a selection of their own which gave every opportunity to show the merit of these musicians.

Can Car Planes Reported Part of U. S. Carrier Fleet Which Blasted Jap Capital

The good news of the bombing of Tokyo was received last week with a feeling that we are now on the verge of driving the Jap to his knees.

Under Admiral Marc A. Mitscher, the U. S. Pacific Fleet was reported to have attacked Japanese installations with devastating effect.

Of the estimated 1,200 Helldivers, Hellcats and Avengers which took part, it is gratifying news to the employees of the local plant that in this group were some of the planes actually built in Fort William.

Of such interest was the news of this attack, to the people of the United States that radio programs were interrupted in order that flash bulletins could be given to the listeners, and one correspondent is reported to have said, "that we are not at the Jap's front door now, but right in their living room."

With the taking of more islands in the Pacific, affording more bases for the U. S. Navy, it is quite probable that more and more news of the accomplishments of our own Fort William-built Helldivers should be forthcoming in the future.

U.S. Admiral Visits Local Plant



Rear Admiral A. C. Myles seen stepping out of plane at local airport on his arrival at Fort William to visit the local plant and confer with plant officials in connection with Helldiver production for the U.S. Navy.

Directory

W. O. WILL, Managing Editor

R. M. WALKER, Editor

J. McCORMACK, Sports Editor

Editorial

A recent dispatch from London reports the visit of Sir Walter Citrine, chairman of the Trades Union Congress, to Greece. Heading a union delegation to investigate the true situation in Greece, Sir Walter quotes from British Tommies stationed there. If there's any person likely to be sympathetic to the cause of the ordinary man it is the British Tommy.

The delegation found a "great resentment amongst the British troops at what they considered the inadequate and unfair manner in which recent events in Greece had been presented to the British public." Many of them apparently "dreaded that Britain might throw overboard her responsibility by a premature withdrawal of troops and leave the Greeks to settle their immediate problems themselves."

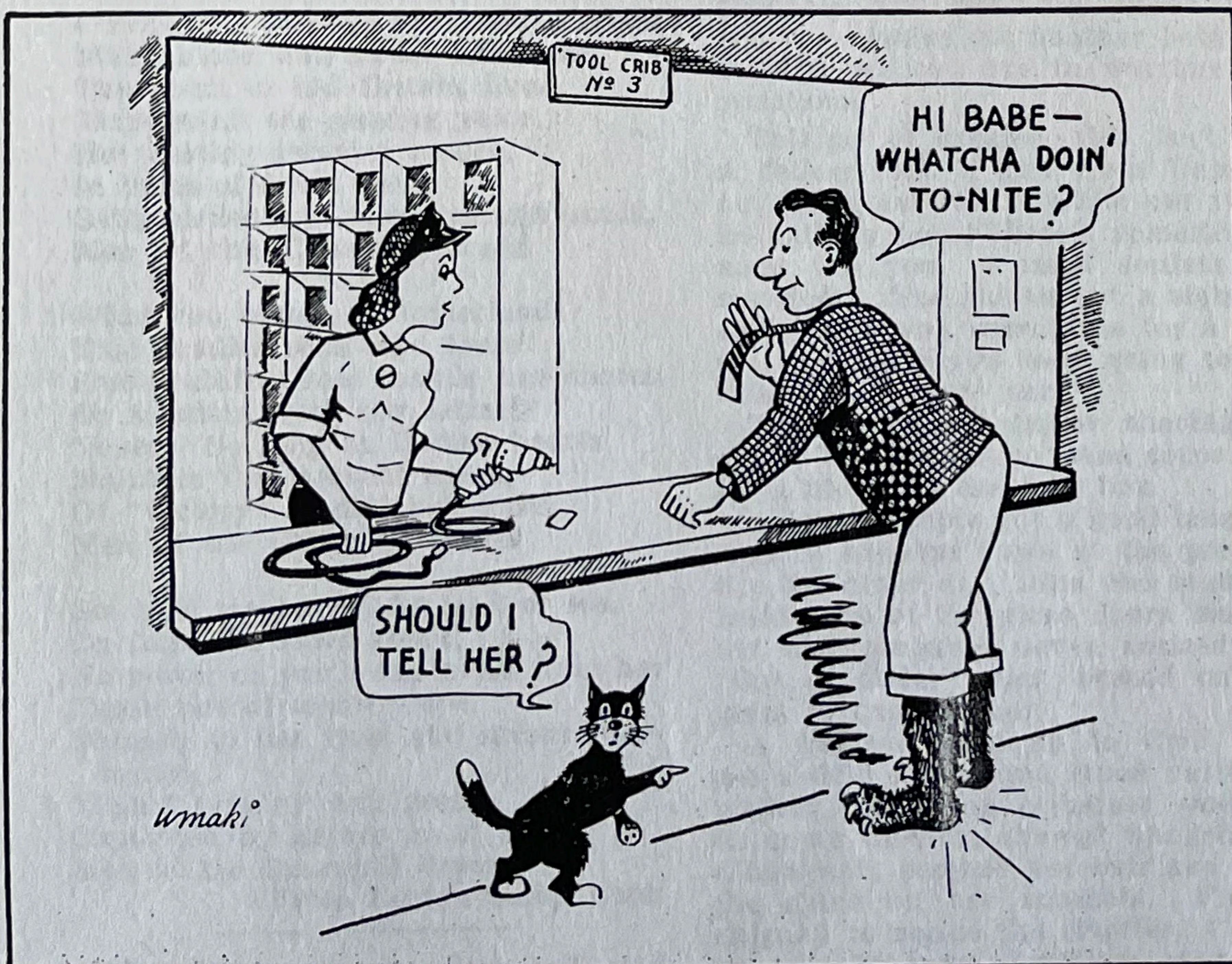
These are extremely interesting facts in the light of the wishy-washy attitude widely taken towards the recent happenings in Greece. Back of this attitude is an idea that Democracy means you do anything you like, when you like, regardless of the other fellow. That's the law of the jungle—not Democracy.

Democracy presupposes certain moral standards and principles of living. Within the framework of this code of ideas people are certainly free to choose, but once they overstep these bounds, then force has got to be brought to bear.

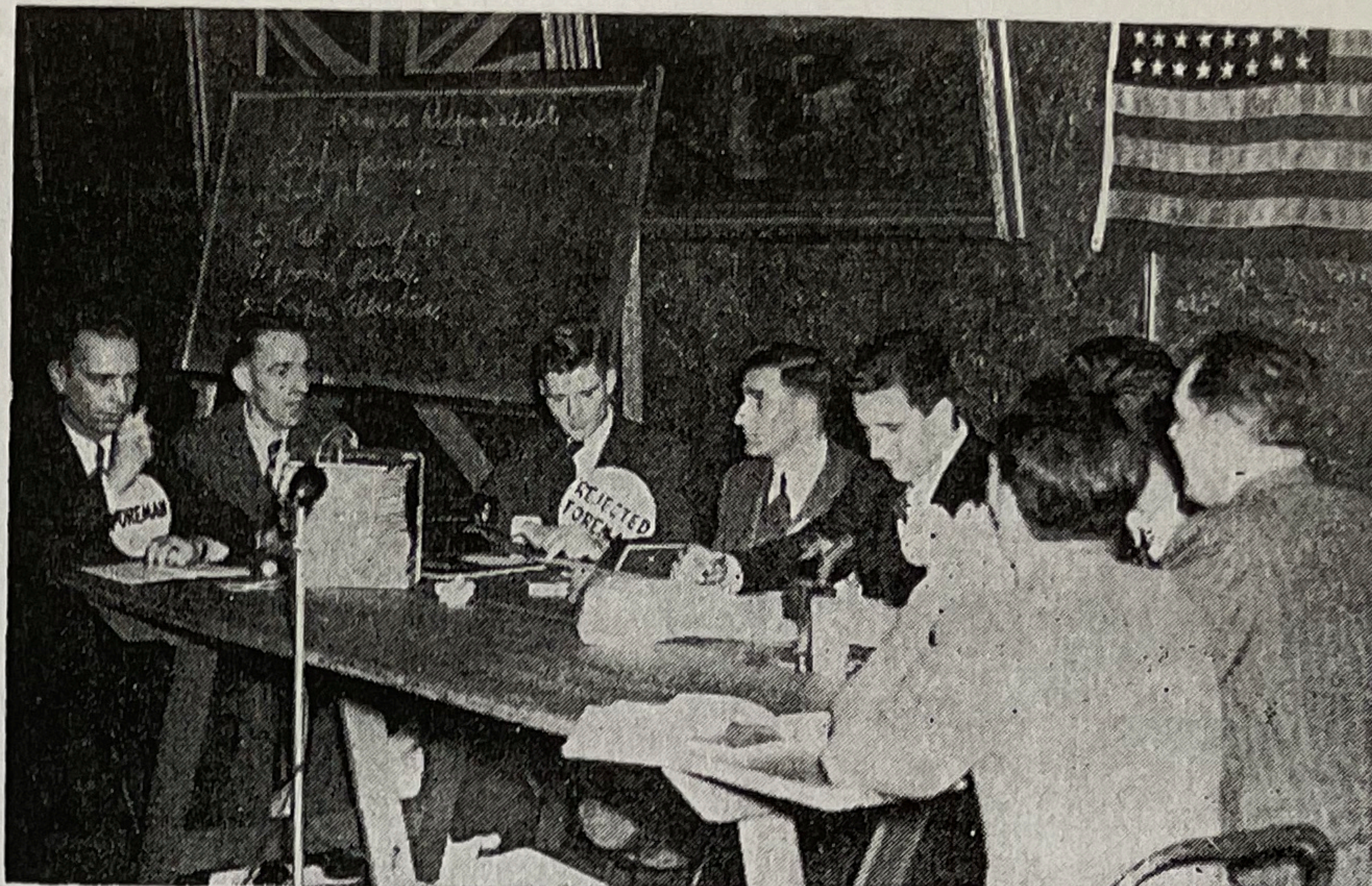
There will be new alignments in the next years that will confuse all who do not have a moral yardstick of judgment. As military victory becomes more and more assured we will be faced with a great crisis of the spirit. We have not as a nation made up our mind which way we will go. Events may decide for us while we hesitate and a decision forced on us because we drift.

The great crisis, the battle to earn the peace, is still ahead. This will, more than ever, test the quality of the foundations of our personal and national life. Greece and the other liberated countries have shown us that, after the battle of arms has been won, the battle for control begins. This will be just as true for Canada.

What sort of a compass have we got that will steer us through on the best course?



Foremans' Conference



A hilarious skit depicting what might happen in a foreman's conference is pictured above as part of the entertainment at the Foremans' Annual Dinner. Taking part, reading from left to right, are: George Bicknell, Doc Rogers, Jack Graveson, Bill Meder, Alex Horbow, Buck MacKenzie, Eric Gaiger and Ed. Skinner.

NEW INVENTION HELPS UPPER AIR BREATHING

Canadian fighting airmen are now supplied with a new type of valve which mechanically feeds the right amount of oxygen to their lungs during high altitude combat. Manufactured by Canadian craftsmen, this precision instrument is better made as well as being only half the size and weight of the type used by airmen of the German Luftwaffe.

Developed after nearly three years of research by the Clinical Investigation Unit of the Canadian Air Force, the apparatus turns on the oxygen when the airman inhales and turns it off when he exhales. It also delivers the proper mixture of oxygen and air according to height, since much more oxygen is needed by the human lungs at high altitude.

Allied military aviation has long tried to produce a satisfactory demand valve. Pilots diving and zooming at 500 miles an hour speeds gaining or losing 10,000 feet in a matter of seconds, have no time to adjust control dials. A flow of oxygen satisfactory at 15,000 feet brings unconsciousness at 30,000 feet.

The new R.C.A.F. demand valve relies for its performance on its special design and on the miracle of close machining its Canadian makers put into it. The oxygen intake is regulated by a diaphragm which presses on a tiny spring as the airman breathes, and releases the right amount of oxygen. The factor of altitude is taken care of by a metal bellows, which as the aircraft rises, expands in direct proportion to height and makes the mixture breathed richer in oxygen.

In the early stages of the experiment, R.C.A.F. scientists were dubious as to whether Canadian factories could turn out the fine machining found in German valves of this type. "However, we find that Canadians can make precision parts better than anything the Germans are doing in this field," says Wing Commander J. K. W. Furguson, medical officer in charge of experimental work.

There'll be plenty to go round when everyone is on the square.

Careless talk is dangerous, but no more so than careless thinking.

It isn't only the big shots that need to be square shooters.

HEALTH PLAN STUDIED

Whether or not health insurance schemes are more valuable to the community than the old forms of medical service has been studied by the Institute of Public Affairs, Dalhousie University. The medical histories of two Nova Scotia communities—Glance Bay, which has had a health insurance scheme for eighty years, and Yarmouth, which gets its medical attention on the usual fee-for-service basis, were compared.

At Glance Bay a very thorough system provides complete medical attention and hospital care for workers of all occupations and incomes and their dependants of all ages. They receive treatment as long as illness lasts and wage earners are given cash benefits in case of disabling illness. For this they pay, single and married alike, \$1.10 a week. This finances the entire cost of medical and hospital care and a large part of the cash benefit fund.

In Yarmouth, medical care follows the usual present-day pattern, with fees of two dollars for an office call and three dollars for a home call. Families of small means pay less, and medical charity is common.

The following results were noted:

In a year, 34 persons out of a hundred in Yarmouth receive medical care, and 48 in Glance Bay. This means that illness is treated less often in Yarmouth.

Minor surgical cases and illnesses such as tonsillitis and laryngitis get better treatment in Glance Bay. Expert opinion is that early treatment of such cases prevents them from becoming more serious.

In Glance Bay each person sees the doctor on the average of 2.5 times a year; in Yarmouth, 1.4 times. A Glance Bay doctor sees each patient on an average of three times during an illness; a Yarmouth doctor, 2.8 times.

Glance Bay children under five years have two and a half times the number of doctor's visits as those in Yarmouth have.

Some of the main conclusions which the survey findings suggest are:

That health insurance tends to encourage people to get more medical attention.

Health insurance is of especial value for large families and for children.

When drugs are provided without cost, people tend to use too much.

The value of health insurance would be greater if specialist's services were added.

When we concentrate on income there is small outcome to our lives.

ANNIVERSARY PARTY

The 1937 employees of the plant will hold an anniversary party at the Royal Edward hotel March 6. Plans are under way for a dinner and entertainment, with dancing and cards to follow.

Already the greater number of the Old-Timers have signified their intention of attending. Those eligible for the '37 Club are the employees who came here in 1937, and who have remained here, or are back after military service. Wives and sweethearts of the members also may attend the anniversary party.

Only two ladies in the plant are on the list of the '37 Club—Miss Peggy Hampton of Inspection, and Miss Evelyn Beach of the Main Office.

The committee in charge of the affair is under the chairmanship of Art Clifford, and has the following members assisting: E. MacKenzie, Geo. Bicknell, W. J. Lloyd, Alex. Horbow, G. Thierman, Art Moore, H. Cook, W. Graham, B. Kempton and George Carroll.

RADIO DEPT. 93

VE9AN calling Aircrafter—VE9AN calling Aircrafter! Hello, folks, radio announcement time once again.

Marie Thompson has had her tonsils out, so it is now "welcome back, Marie."

Twelve-fifteen? Well, we can always ask Elie what goes on at Station 19 at this special hour every day. Could a little inspector have any say in the matter?

The boys held a stag not long ago, and I wonder if Bob and Elie ever got out of that snow drift. There they were, two blocks away—so short a distance, and yet so far.

What could be so interesting in No. 1 line stores, J.G., or would that be telling?

Wanted—Private telephone for Teresa's bench, 'cause we think she should be running out of nickels phoning every lunch hour.

Crash! Berny tried a three point landing, but alas! it turned out to be a one point. Oh! hum sore!

To the Black Cat: If you don't like our operator playing "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes," there's open house for suggestions. Maybe "Rum and Coca-Cola" is more down your line. By the way, what brigade do you belong to?

VE9AN listen out till next Monday. Over to you—over.

MEN OF THE CHURCHILL BREED

Unflinching through the darkest hours,
Midst blood and sweat and tears,
The spirit of old Britain lives,
Throughout the passing years.
Her destiny remains secure,
In times of direst need,
Safeguarded by those valiant souls,
Men of the Churchill breed.

What can befall a Motherland
That cradles sons like these?
Shall ruthless foes invade her shores,
Or freedom from her seize?
Never! So long as British hearts
Maintain that ancient creed,
Of "Victory" as did their sires,
Men of the Churchill breed.

So come what may, by land or sea,
Or from the skies above,
No power on earth can wrest from her
Those ties of mother-love.
Staunch to her trust she stands four-square

'Gainst tyranny and greed,
Captained by heroes as of yore,
Men of the Churchill breed.

—From Ernie's Scrap Book

"Our battle of production will end only with the defeat of Japan."—Under Secretary of the Navy Ralph A. Bard.

U.S. NAVY OFFICERS AT CANCAR PLANT



Five U.S. Navy officers, headed by Rear-Admiral A. C. Myles recently visited the Canadian Car and Foundry Co. Ltd. plant at Fort William, where planes are being built for the U.S. Navy. Shown above are the naval officers and W. O. Will, Works Manager of the Fort William plant, standing in front of the transport plane which brought them to the Lakehead from Dayton, Ohio. The party has left for Montreal. Left to right, Lt. J. Purcell, Ensign C. Sheets, Lt. George Mackey, Lt. (jg) C. R. Palmer, Lt. Jim Denson, Lt.-Cmdr. J. B. Bunting, Rear-Admiral Myles, Capt. W. J. C. Brand, W. O. Will and Lt. J. Tomkins.



Are you the life of the party? Does the opposite sex go for you? They do? What with, a hammer or a hatchet? Oh, you're strong, they're afraid to, are they? Well, my fran, why not try death-boy, the soap of the dope, guaranteed not to rip, tear, shrivel or shrink your undies or cause pimples or dimples in the skin. Yes, you too can smell like a sewer by using the soap of pitiful women. It's good for babies too—just massage its lather into babies' chapped skin. It will stop him crying, in fact it will probably kill him, but that's O.K., you can always get another baby and soap is scarce due to wartime restrictions.

Talking of dreams, this isn't one. A fellow took a girl from Dept. 83 out for a car ride. While out riding he said to her "There's something I must tell you. I must confess I'm married." The gal let out a sigh and said "Gosh you scared me for a minute, I thought you were going to say this wasn't your car."

Thank God the liquor shortage is over. You can get ru mand cocoa cola for a nickel at the juke box.

A lot of people got a good laugh at a girl's expense down at the post office the other day. She was standing inside one of the glass doors looking out and probably never noticed the "Out of Order" sign posted on the glass in front of her.

A rivetter went up to Crib 5 to get a drill motor and stood patiently waiting while the cribeteer smeared on some lipstick, chewed hungrily at a hangnail, combed her hair and took the shine off her snozzola. Finally deigned to notice the rivetter. "Wad ya want?" came burbling over her lips. "A drill motor," was the reply. "A drill motor, huh!" said the cribby,

scratching her hat holder and snapping her gum with a noise like explosive rivets. "Yeh, yeh, we have one here somewhere. Let me see, let me see; Oh, yeah, here it is. My, my, there are several bare spots on the cord you'll have to tape up as we are too busy to do it ourselves." The rivetter, by this time on the verge of homicide, and having no gun, brass knuckles or blackjack, picked off a handy casting from a passing jeep and let cribby have it right on the old noggin—sending her back to her usual unconscious condition from which she refused to be returned for anything less important than the four-thirty whistle.

There's an inspector in Dept. 71 who got souced one night and, stopping at a lamp post, pulled out his key and tried to insert it in the post. A cop spotted him and said "Nobody home." "The hell there ain't," said the inspector, "there's a light upstairs."

It's a cinch the lamp won't go out now because it's full of — oil. But remember, a good girl always says No and a bad girls always Yesses. The smart girl makes them sound alike and holds them all on guesses. B.C.N.U. Bye now.

The going is always less difficult if we are.

Most of our dreams will never come true unless we wake up.

Truth may be stranger than fiction but it should be no stranger to us.

Courage is just fear that has said its prayers.

DEPT. 88

To receive a laugh for 365 days of the year is almost a miracle. Yet this unique phenomenon was presented to H. Hall in his new plant pass. One look at the portrait, tinted with a resemblance of Jimmy Durante and Bella Lugosi is enough to make anyone laugh, especially with the circus eight months away.

Elsie Papiel, our talented young Progress clerk, seemed quite gay and light-hearted last week. The reason for her sudden happiness? Alex. Donylyshyn finally gave her a correct number.

Departmnet 83 defeated our hockey team on Monday, 5-3. With only seven players putting in an appearance, the team nevertheless played an outstanding game against 83, who had a complement of 15 players. George Schelling substituted in goal and turned in a sensational performance. The five goals scored against him were all of the fluke variety.

"Everything stops for tea," is the new slogan in the department. Ed. Pumpfrey is the organizer of the club that daily, at smoking periods, consume about a gallon of their favorite beverage. The tea is brewed on a makeshift heater and takes but a few minutes to prepare. The members of the "thirsty five" as they are known, are Joe Deleo, Leo Wurm, Eric Nordlund and Joe Covino.

OUR NATIVE LAND

Canada now ranks as the second greatest exporting nation in the world. This is due to her enormous war production and war trade. During 1944, three billion dollars worth of items of all kinds were shipped out of Canada, three-quarters of which were considered war materials.

In volume the Canadian war production was outstripped by the United States, the Soviet Union and the United Kingdom. But in timeliness, variety, newness and quality it has been a major factor in the allied swing from desperate defence to victorious attack. Indeed, it is possible that without it in the early days of the war, the United Nations might have been defeated.

THE Feminine Touch

BREEZY BITS

Look at your hands. If you belong to the long-fingered group, you're a wizard at detail—very careful in small matters; methodical and neat. Sometimes perhaps inclined to be cold and a little unsympathetic; highly intelligent and dependable.

Short fingers indicate an impulsive, warm-hearted nature. You jump to conclusions; you're enthusiastic and quick-tempered. Once you start a job there's no stopping you until it's finished—but you like to do big things and leave the details to your long-fingered friends. Stiff fingers show a conservative nature and one inclined to harbor prejudices.

Flexible fingers show a quick elastic mind; able to see the other fellow's point of view and to absorb new ideas.

Your thumb is an important guide to character interpretation, so they say. The lower it's set on your hand the higher your grade of intelligence. If it lies close to the side of your hand you're cautious and introspective—hard to get to know. If it's almost at right angles to your fingers, you're a first-class mixer and a social success. Small-thumbed persons are governed by their hearts; large-thumbed ones let their heads take the lead.

Shapes of hands fall into four different groups, square, spatulate, oval and pointed. It's easy to find your group if you lay your hand flat on a table and compare it with others.

SQUARE HANDS show a practical, sensible and conventional nature. You're a respecter of law and order. You distrust changes and are never flighty or a turncoat. You like your life to flow smoothly along without disrupting influences.

SPATULATE HANDS have fingers shaped like paddles with more flesh showing on each side of the nail than in other types. But—lucky you, to possess the characteristics which go with this hand! You're creative, original, high-strung and energetic. You have little patience with formality or stuffy conventions. You get on with the job and brush aside red tape of any kind. You'll make a success of any job where originality of thought is important.

Square and spatulate-shaped fingers are the least feminine in appearance, but a little clever shaping when you manicure your nails will offset this. File them to a point—not necessarily mandarin length, but nicely tapered. Use a medium shade of polish and cover the whole nail—this will make them appear longer. Before the polish dries draw a line on each side of the nail with the sharp end of your orange stick to minimize the breadth of the nail.

OVAL-SHAPED HANDS: For sheer beauty these take the blue ribbon. They indicate an artistic temperament—writer, poet, dreamer, the sort of person who has a keen appreciation of the beautiful things in life. An idealist who is sensitive to quality and all degrees of it.

POINTED HANDS. These belong to the aristocrat who's born to be cared for and waited upon. Given the proper environment, pointed hands can be charming and delightful to know. But, if faced with grim reality, when it's every man for himself, they're apt to be pretty sorry for themselves and indulge in considerable complaining.

In manicuring these last two types,

Runners-up to Champs



Left to right: J. Forbes, N. Sluzar, M. Hambly, R. Bangar, skip.

Runners-up in Consolation Finals



Left to right: L. Friday, skip; P. Jones, E. Latoski, J. Rheame.

file the nails oval; use a bright shade of polish and leave the moon and tip uncovered.

So there you are. You can't change the clues to character as revealed in your hands, but by study you can let them bring you a little more understanding of that complex, fascinating person, Yourself. You can resolve, too, to give a bit more attention and respect to your hands, which are or public view as much as your face. Pure mild soap and water are musts of course; protective lotions and hand creams are important to keep the skin in a flexible, healthy condition. Don't forget the factor of diet, either; constant breaking and chipping of nails often indicates a shortage of calcium in the system. You can deal with that in short order by drinking more milk.

PHOTOGRAPHY PLAYS IMPORTANT PART IN AIR WAR

Cameras are now installed in every bomber, the flash bomb is released with the incendiaries and high explosives, and as soon as the bomber crew return to their base it is known whether or not they have succeeded in "pragging" their objective.

One of the problems assigned to the National Research Council was to find a flash bomb that would give a better light so that the shutter time of the camera could be shortened and the vibrations from the engine affecting the clarity of the picture thus decreased. Information in connection with this problem has already been found and forwarded to the Ministry of Aircraft production in Great Britain.

WHAT'S NEWS FROM THE LIBRARY

Plant security, an important although often overlooked factor in aircraft production, has a new twist in Canada at Noorduy Aviation Ltd., Cartierville, where a horse patrol has been established. Mounted guards patrol the runways and boundaries of the airport as well as the surroundings of the buildings and adjacent parking spaces for aircraft and automobiles. Horses have been specially trained to ignore roaring airplane engines, propellers and milling crowds of workers entering and leaving the area. The system was started primarily because of the large acreage which the land field covers and the difficulty, particularly during heavy snow falls, of carrying out constant control of the enclosure fences, an inspection impossible in a motor vehicle and extremely difficult for foot patrols during winter.—Aviation News.

"Flying automobiles" were predicted by Col. Roscoe Turner in a recent talk to American Legionnaires at Jefferson City, Mo. "Some day when you go in to buy a car," he said, "the salesman will ask whether you want it with or without wings." He added that "these things have already been flown."—Air Transport.

Although the Germans have held the lead in jet development, and may be expected to hold it for some time, the fact that the United States and Great Britain have had time to develop specialized laboratory equipment and facilities needed in jet engine work may be expected to counteract the Nazi lead before it becomes too serious. This view of aviation men is taken with the knowledge that the narrowing or elimination of the German battle front will not mean the end of enemy jet activity, since technical interchange with the Japanese has been maintained by the Nazis to such an extent that it is anticipated that jet planes will be seen in Japanese skies possibly at the same time that the United States puts its combat jet types in service.—Aviation News.

Sprayed on airplane fabrics "dope" comes close to duplicating the strength of some light metals. The development of a "hot" dope spraying system known as "Thermatite"—a simple arrangement of heating coils, pressure tank, air pump and spray gun—cuts down the number of operations. Finishing a wing or stabilizer surface takes seven instead of the usual sixteen costly laborious operations. Expensive solvents to thin the dope are no longer necessary. Dope is heated to convert it from a molasses-like syrup to free-flowing consistency for spraying. Now, gliders and plywood planes are coming out at twice the speed.—Monetary Times.

The need of business and financial executives for fast copies of many valuable papers is today satisfied by the modern and economic A-PE-Co. Photo-Copier. One photo-exact copy, or more if wanted, can be made in a few seconds. The operation is so simple that it can be done by any office girl or boy. The versatility of A-PE-Co is demonstrated by its ability to make quick, accurate photocopies of anything written, printed, drawn, photographed or typed, on either one or both sides.—Monetary Times.

—LIBRARIAN.



Success Crowns Cancar's Annual Bonspiel

A. Campbell's rink won the premier event and H. Hallson's the consolation. Thirty-two rinks competed. Nine draws marked the play which featured ten-end games in all but the finals which were 12. Ice conditions were ideal, with 16 below zero weather greeting rinks on the opening draw.

Last year's winner, Ernie Davidson, met defeat at the hands of Campbell's aggregation in the semi-final. In qualifying against the ultimate champions, Davidson won one of the most exciting and best curled games of the 'spiel from Lee. The score was 7-6.

Only extra-end witnessed Miss R. Bangart's four turn back Fenton's to enter the final against Campbell. Curling for the most part was of exceptionally high calibre considering what little the majority of the participants do. Miniature trophies are to be presented the victorious quartettes. In the final of the premier event, A. Campbell took an early lead over Miss Bangart and was never headed. Comprising the finalists were: F. Robinson, J. McKinstry, H. Davidson and A. Campbell Skip. J. Forbes, N. Sluser, M. Hambly and Miss R. Bangart, skip.

The consolation final saw the winner in doubt most of the way, with H. Hallson finally getting the upper-hand of Mrs. L. Friday. Personnel of these finalists were: W. Pantalone, E. Saxberg, G. Skinner and H. Hallson, skip. Jennie Rheame, E. Latoski, V. Jones and Mrs. L. Friday, skip.

Premier Event

First round into sixteens: Roberts defeated Caperwich, Fenton defeated Nault, Bohonos defeated Friday, Hookham defeated Fulton, Farley defeated Beck, Floyd defeated Dodds, Bangart defeated Gibbs, Tyson defeated Lawson, Lee defeated Ridge, Davidson defeated Weller, Stevenson defeated Johnston, Campbell defeated Parkes, Zrudlo defeated Hallson, Reding defeated Leggett, Rogers defeated Willis.

Into Eights: Fenton defeated Roberts, Hookham defeated Bohonos, Far-

ley defeated Dodds, Bangart defeated Tyson, Davidson defeated Lee, Campbell defeated Stevenson, Zrudlo defeated Reding, Rogers defeated Topp.

Into Fours: Fenton defeated Hookham, Bangart defeated Farley, Campbell defeated Davidson, Zrudlo defeated Rogers.

Into Final: Bangart defeated Fenton, Campbell defeated Zrudlo.

Final: Campbell defeated Bangart.

Consolation

Into Eights—Nault defeated Caperwich, Friday defeated Fulton, Beck defeated Floyd, Gibb defeated Lawson, Weller defeated Ridge, Parkes defeated Johnston, Hallson defeated Bannerman, Liggett defeated Willis.

Into Fours: Friday defeated Nault, Gibb defeated Beck, Parkes defeated Weller, Hallson defeated Liggett.

Into Finals: Friday defeated Gibb, Hallson defeated Parkes.

Final: Hallson defeated Friday.

SKI CLUB NOTES

The Fort William Ski Club will sponsor a ski meet on March 3 and 4. Events of interest to Can-Car workers will be:

Saturday, March 3

3.00 p.m., Senior men's downhill race; 4.00 p.m., Junior and senior women's downhill race. These events will be run over the Winding Trail.

Sunday, March 4

1.30 p.m., Junior women's slalom; 3.00 p.m., Senior men's slalom; 3.30 p.m., Senior women's slalom. These events will be run on the Nursery or the Slalom Hill depending on snow conditions.

Entries for any of the above events will be filed with Fred Haley.

VOLLEYBALL

How many of you have made up your volleyball teams as yet? We hope a good many. Remember, four men and four women comprise a team. Send your entry into Jim McCormack or Ted Matthews at once.

Consolation Winners in 'Spiel



Left to right: H. Hallson, skip; W. Skinner, E. Saxberg, W. Pantalone.

Winners of Can-Car Bonspiel



Left to right: F. Robertson, J. McKinstry, H. Davidson, A. Campbell, skip.

BASKETBALL SEMI-FINALS

Department 40 men and women made a clean sweep of the first games of the C.C.A.A. basketball semi-finals. These games were the first of a two-game total points to count series.

In the girls' game, Dept. 40 took an early lead over a weakened Production Office team and increased it until the final score was 32 to 15. The game was fairly fast and one of the best to watch this year. Production Office will start the second game trailing by 17 points, a big handicap to overcome. Dept. 40 spread their scoring among all their players, while Monteith, Rezka and Telford were the chief point garners for Production Office.

Walter Taylor with his sharp-shooting, and Frank Wilson with his fine passing and play-making, led their department to a 44 to 19 victory over Engineering. Chuck Carter led the attack for Engineering who were handicapped by the absence of Chepsuik their 6'6" centre. The next game should really be something to witness as Engineering now have to overcome a 23-point lead.

Both games were well handled by Referees Gordy Holt and Vern Berry who called eight fouls against each of the girls' teams, and 13 against Engineering and 12 against Dept. 40 in the men's game. Emil Latoski and Sinclair Robb acted as scorer and timekeeper.

Girls' Game

Dept. 40 — M. Thibaudeau 5, A. Lewko 7, J. Coll, E. Loiselle 8, A. Boldt 6, E. McCullough 6. Total, 32.

Production Office—N. Telford 4, P. Dobrowsky, F. Gray 2, G. Monteith 5, M. Lem, M. Rezka 4. Total 15.

Men's Game

Dept. 40—F. Novak 11, Hendricks 4, F. Wilson 9, F. Wolt 1, W. Taylor 13, P. Matyzuck 4, W. Zeleny 2. Total 44.

Engineering—C. Carter 9, E. Bell, W. Pitchko 2, S. Cooke 3, M. Repuska, J. Andros 3, J. Coran 2, H. Whittan. Total 19.

Referees: V. Berry and G. Holt; Scorer, S. Robb; Timekeeper, E. Latoski.

BAD WEATHER DRIVING

Hints For Motor Car Drivers

by JOHN A. GANAS
Safety Engineer.

1. Drive slowly on slippery roadways; stop, turn and use brakes with caution.
2. Approach curves, hills, bridges, railroad tracks, danger and caution signs with reduced speed and extra care.
3. Before descending steep or slippery grades, shift into second or low speed.
4. Make sure that the windshield wiper works effectively.
5. Sleet on windshield may be avoided by wiping the glass with glycerine or glycol (when available).
6. In heavy mist or fog use the headlights with the depressed beam; the upper beam or spotlight will glare back at you.
7. In night driving wipe the mud or snow from the headlamps frequently; also clean the entire windshield often.
8. Keep out of ruts in mud, snow and frozen ground. Beware of soft shoulders. If off the pavement, slow down and turn back with great care to avoid a skid or a lurch into another traffic lane.
9. Spinning the rear wheel only digs deeper into snow or mud. Rock the car forward and back a few inches repeatedly until you can pull back or out.
10. In heavy traffic always watch the car ahead of the car ahead of you.
11. When starting your car up in cold weather, give it a chance to warm up and don't race your engine while you do it.

It doesn't make much difference what religion you have if what religion you have doesn't make any difference.

This war is just "the morning after" an unthinking peace. If we go on another peace binge our next headache will be even worse.

DEPARTMENT NEWS

DEPT. 52

If anyone's curious to know what we do
In this busy Department they call 52,
I'll try to explain in just a short while
For most of our labor is done with a file.

We'll start from the aisle, behind the desk you'll find Lil,
To watch that girl work would give you a thrill.
She's right on the job when there's work to be done,
But when the work's slack she likes to have fun.
She like to hear stories told by Fred and Bill.
And now we'll pass along, so much for Lil.

We come now to Julie, conscientious and keen.
She works on material just like a machine.
When it comes to fast workers she is right on the job
And can only be equalled by Charlie and Bob.

Charlie comes next, you can tell by his style
That he is a wizard at using a file.
He watches Bob, careful to keep the same pace,
And half the time, mind you, they're running a race.

Then there is Bob, he does his work carefully and neat,
He keeps his eye on Charlie so he won't get beat.
He like the big jobs, says they are right in his line,
And he fairly planes them, just makes them shine.

Jean runs the chipper, a competent soul.
He follows the drills and deburrs every hole.
His chipper it chatters and makes a big noise,
We let him yet by 'cause he is one of the boys.

Ann is a driller and does she get sore
If the jig isn't right and her drilling is poor.
She likes to keep everything under control,
The drill working smooth so she gets every hole.

And Mary, Ann's mate, is one of the best,
She'd drill all the shift without taking a rest.
She likes the job and does her work well.
She goes thru' rush jobs like a bat out of hell.

Then there's old Herman, he's Hitler to us.
He takes it good-natured and won't make a fuss;
He works away steady till the lunch whistle blows
Then he throws off his apron and, boy, how he goes.

Here's Harry on the MX, he doesn't dilly dally,
For that kind of work is right up his alley.
He doesn't speak good English but for all his demands
He makes himself understood by waving his hands.

Bill's really honest, a hard-working man.
All thru' the shift he does what he can,
He passes the shift with an occasional smile,

His anger, if any, is taken out on a file.

Clyde is a man, in two wars he has served.
He has a good record, and it's what he deserved.
He's a good steady worker and has a broad mind.
Men of his calibre are real hard to find.

Now Jimmy's a man that gets lots out of life,
He continually tells of his wonderful wife.
Of course, he's just married, so there's an excuse,
But Jimmy's a boy that works like the deuce.

And now for old Alex, the king of them all,
He can work on the buffer against men big or small.
He can go on through small jobs like sand thru' a sieve,
And I'm sure he'll drink beer as long as he lives.

Then Janet's a girl I mustn't leave out.
She's surely not thin, and she's not very stout.
She's a good little sport, and a good worker too.
She never leaves undone anything she can do.
The last girl is Marie, a good girl all round.
She will do any job without even a frown.
She works on the buffers, she works on a drill
And if anything happens she takes over for Lil.

Nick is the last worker on the menu.
He dresses the buffer wheels, keeps them like new.
Now these are the people you'll say when you're thru',
There's a pretty good gang in old "52".
—Fred Sutton, Dept. 52

SUB-CONTRACT DEPT.

Hi, gang. This weekly meeting is getting to be a habit, isn't it? Hope it gives you as much pleasure as it does me.

This week, we would like to welcome Agnes Gillies to our Happy Gang. Agnes transferred to our department from Accounting, and we must say their loss was our gain. Hope you like it here, Agnes.

The little guy with the three-cornered pants and the bow and arrow was right on the job on Valentine's Day, delivering epistles of love (?) to Ken and Peter from an anonymous young lady—or could it be ladies? Holding out on us, eh Ken? Better watch out, fellas, those arrows are deadly.

After several games of strenuous (?) bowling on Thursday evening, the team was invited to the home of Fred Page to partake of a delicious lunch served by Mrs. Page. We understand you are quite an expert on table decorations, Mrs. Page. How about a few hints?

Here's another riddle for you, Peter: If it took a man three days to eat a ham, how long would it take him to eat a hammer? Give up? It all depends on whether he is a professional or a hammer-chewer (amateur—get it?). Corny, eh? Oh, well, I tried, anyway.

Helen Vinet was our blood donor this week. Congratulations, Helen. "Rossy," "Gravel" or Gertrude Mary, She'll still our Gert, tho' her names may vary.

Good-natured and kind,
But sometimes you'll find
With Frank she's a wee bit contrary.

Jap Aviation Still Potent

As we approach closer to the heart of the Japanese Empire, the job of Naval Aviation will become more difficult for these reasons:

1. We will meet Jap planes, particularly army planes, in larger numbers than heretofore. The network of airfields they have constructed during recent years will greatly assist their flexibility of action and permit large combat forces to be assembled very quickly. This certainly was true in the Philippines. This greatly complicates our problem and means that a long bitter battle must ensue before the effectiveness and striking power of the Jap air force can be neutralized.

2. The Japs have been bending every effort to increase aircraft production. Although very recently we have been destroying their planes faster than they can build them, this has not been true since the beginning of the war. Like ours, the Jap air force is now larger than it ever has been. Their production is increasing.

3. Japanese airplanes are getting better. Whereas a year ago we had a big technical advantage, now it is very slender. The Japs now have vastly improved types, particularly in their army air force, as compared with the planes we have been meeting in the approaches to the Empire. We have met very few of these new ones in combat. There is good reason to believe that they are holding a large stock of these new army planes in reserve on the mainland.

"All of us military men look forward to dying on the field of battle for the glory of our country. However, to die a natural death or a death through illness would mean that we military men would not be enshrined at Kyokoku. Furthermore our ancestors would be disgraced for eternity. We cannot, therefore, die of illness or from natural causes and must dedicate ourselves to our country, our family and our friends, toward the achievement of our glory. For us there is only one kind of death. We should know the importance and consequences of the way death is achieved. We are absolutely dedicated to a single purpose and must not let any opportunity pass to achieve a hero's death. If we weaken to suffering and hardship, there is only death through suicide or natural causes and illness left. As military men we do not know of any other way to die."—From a Japanese propaganda sheet found on the body of a dead Jap.

"Enemy, come if you wish! We have steel-tight determination and preparation . . . The Americans do not realize that they have been defeated but continue to attack persistently . . . However, even if houses are burned and machinery destroyed, the Japanese are unperturbed. If they don't have houses, they can camp outside. The machinery hit is immediately restored."—Tadao Obata, president of the Imperial Japanese Industrial Patriotic Service Association over Radio Tokyo.

FOUNDRY

Well, Teddy, we hear the hubby is home after five years' service overseas. Good luck to you. I guess you'll be singing your favorite number for the next 30 days—Night and Day.

It's good to see Gordie Liggins back and looking better than ever.

We are all glad to see you back at work, Ruby, after your illness.

Heat Treat Stamp lost two girls—Della and Jessie—the other day. The best of luck, girls, in your travels.

Chris, Frances, Shirley, everyone in the Foundry wishes you the best of luck in your new life.

Dottie had a week-end trip to see her husband in Winnipeg—and boy, was it cold!

THIRTY SECONDS OVER CORNLAND

(By the Cribeteer)

Have you noticed all the snow we've been getting lately? Must be to cover up all the dirty—or shall we say slightly shady—spots. Nice for the skiers though.

Skier—that's a word for a nut who avoids walking under ladders, always waits for the green light and then puts a couple of skinny boards on his feet and tries hard to break his neck on slippery slopes. Calls it skiing. By the way, have you done any skiing lately? I have. Made quite an impression—you guessed 'it—right in the snow. Must be my equilibrium (huh?) is slightly out of focus.

Equilibrium—that's a word for the approximately perpendicular position you are able to maintain before that one-too-many changes it to horizontal.

Yep, we tool cribs now number nineteen by eliminating two. That's silly. We should just number seventeen. That's no right. Since two just means Crib 2, we should number eighteen by eliminating one. But there still is eighteen, and nineteen has taken place of two, which leaves us—heck, all mixed up, I think!

"Spring might be a little late this year." Let's hope so, eh, Mary Ann? That's Marian over in Crib 5, who's been counting time since Christmas by the sparkles shooting off that hunk of ice on a certain finger, certain hand. Come on now, what have the rest of you crib gals got to show for your efforts?

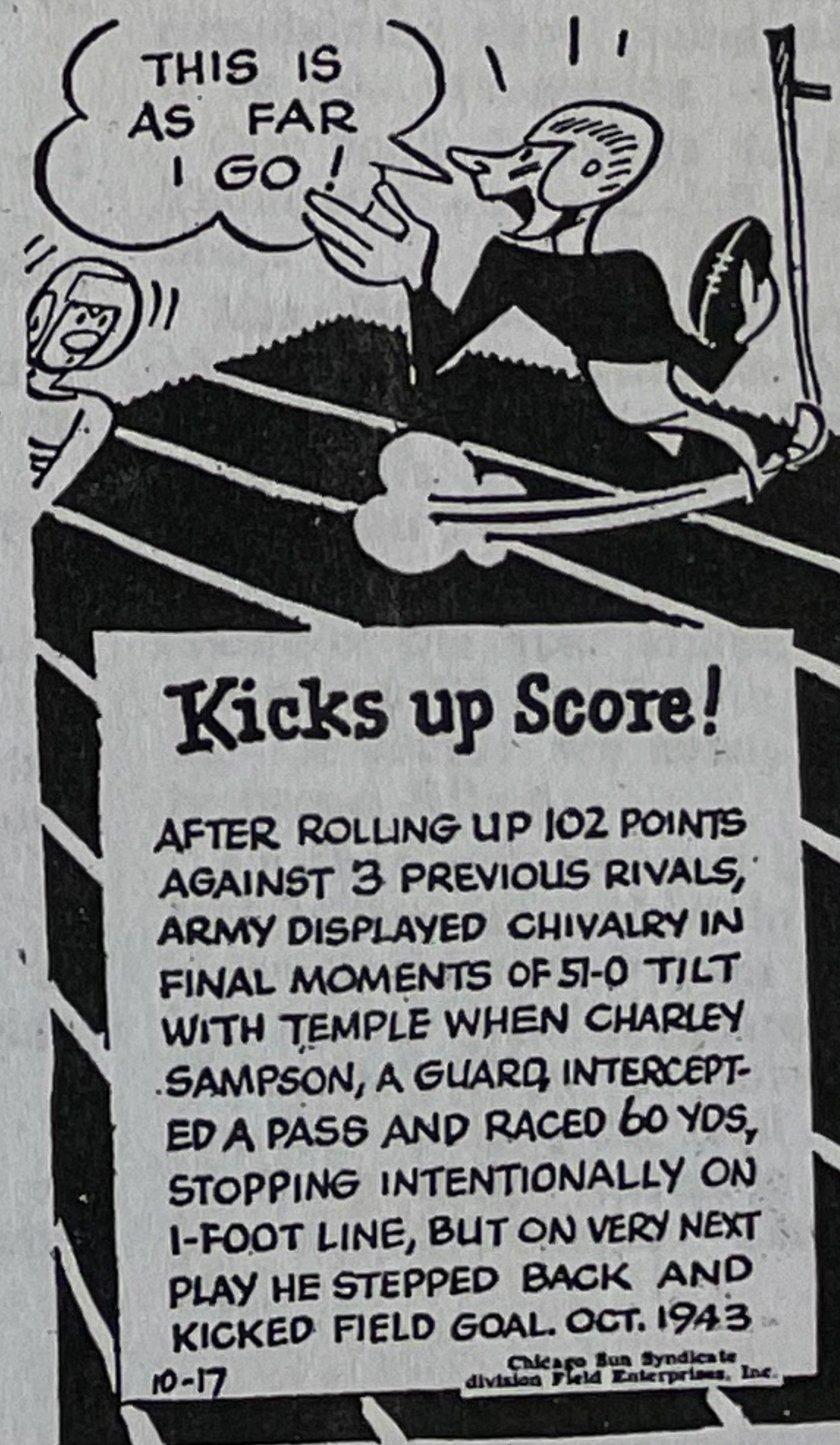
Or maybe you've been blinded by the sparkles shooting off those buttons that hold together those uniforms that hold together what might be classified as men. Come, come, let's brush the stardust out of our eyes, eh, Hilda?

See where they've taken down that sign in the new shop. The one that read "Slat Ass." Must have thought that somebody would get a wrong idea if they left it up as such.

Must expect a lot of accidents around here. Have you noticed all the stretchers conveniently propped up all over the place? Wonder if I could borrow one. Feel like a stretcher case after last night. I knew I shouldn't have listened to that "Rum and Coca-Cola" thing as often as I did.

And so I came to work expecting to be soothed to the recuperating stage at least by the Skaters' Waltz, and what do I hear? That's right, brother: "Rum and Coca-Cola." Make mine vanilla, bartender.

When your boy comes back from victory abroad will he find victory at home?



DEPARTMENT NEWS

ENGINEERING DEPT.

On Monday, Feb. 12, the Engineering girls enjoyed another pleasant evening at Winston Hall. Mrs. Aileen Wallster again very capably directed the schedule which commenced with a very nourishing dinner. Tables had been allotted, tastefully decorated by Aileen and her accomplices, Elsie Montey, Aloha Rollefson and Laura Swanbergson. Place-cards of valentines were amplified by a centrepiece of a giant-size valentine.

Guests included Norah (Mrs. E. J.) Hendry and Miss Violet Lindberg. "Lucky" valentine prizes were awarded to Marg. MacKenzie and Norah. After dinner all adjourned to the lounge where, before an open fireplace, an enjoyable sing-song followed, with this reporter at the keyboard, and Betty Rome "activating" our singing. Climax was Scotch vocaling by Elsie Phillips, Chrissie Edgar and other Scots.

By this time other guests had arrived including Al (Mrs. Bill) Laughton, Ena Edgar and our ten femmes, formerly of R.C.A.F. No. 7, Equipment Depot, Winnipeg: Misses Claire Palnuk, Ruth Bangart, Millie Halstead, Arlene Davidson, Eleanor Pollock, Peggie Penny, Marg. Wilson, Mary Osichuk, Marion Hodnutt and June McAulay (Canada Packers). A variety of bowling exhibitions entertained all and sundry and prizes were won by Vi Lindberg (high) and Freda Nelson (low) scores. (P.S.—Girls from Winnipeg proved to be shining lights). Hidden score prizes were won by Elsie Goodrum and Mary Osichuk. Contests in the lounge precluded a delicious lunch. Lucky contestants were Ruth Bangart and Al Laughton—Ena Edgar team, the latter two for an advertising contest exemplifying their conscientious scrutiny of the illustrated page. A grand march, led by our two Winnipeg majorettes, Marg and Peggie, exuberantly escorted the hungry party into the dining hall where the tasty lunch was quickly dispersed. Tables had been dressed up in valentine fashion and brought forth congratulations to our artistic Aileen.

A few hop, skips and jumps to the music of Elsie Montey and this reporter rounded out the very pleasant time. Our appreciative thanks are extended to Mrs. Paisley, superintendent of Winston Hall, for her co-operation and support, together with our best wishes for her early recovery to health. To matrons, our thanks for their assistance, and to our two dietitians, Misses Luxton and Winn, the enthusiastic appreciation for the wonderful lunch; lastly, our hearty thanks to Aileen for bringing us all together for another complete evening of food, fun and frivolity. We hope for more evenings of this nature in future.

J. I. Carmichael and J. A. Clarke have returned after an extended business trip in the east. Their hardened northern physique found them walking uptown in Columbus without overcoats, while Columbians were reinforced by earmuffs and upturned collars. As a contrast, six feet of snow greeted them in Buffalo—our guess is there's no place like home!

Overseas parcels from boys in the services seem to be quite the vogue these days. Elsie Montey received a bottle of perfume and manicure set from her "fella" in Holland; Eleanor Brown's cousin sent her some souvenirs of Brussels; a friend of Marg. Nixon's sent her a bottle of perfume from Paris—and, Goldie Stapansky's brother in Italy sent her a pair of hose. Lucky girls!

Some of the girls from the Blueprint Room were entertained by a

MATERIAL CONTROL

Due to your regular reporter having too much work (?) you will have to put up with the news and gossip by yours truly.

Our department now boasts a member of the Gallon Club. He is, very appropriately, Fred Haley. To finish the day off he cut his fingers thinking that 450 cc's was not enough blood to lose in one day. We all hope no complications set in, Fred.

Ruby Dowling and Chris Blades took advantage of the long weekend and favored Winnipeg with a visit.

Congratulations, Vi, on running Winding Trail from top to bottom without taking a fall (even once). How about doing it again sometime?

Nell and Babs are sporting terrific gleams in their eyes. Wonder if Webb's new dance hall has anything to do with it.

Our Romeo comes through again. Regardless of the chocolate shortage, Louie managed to bring a box for the girls on St. Valentine's Day.

Watch that Bernice—we noticed that your are now bringing sandwiches for Armand and making Winnie jealous.

Ruthie was flashing a drumstick this morning and of all things, feeding chicken to Sarah Jane. There ought to be a law against that.

Plans for a sleigh ride are underway. Let's all get out and make it a big success.

Your reporter back next week—

PURCHASING DEPT.

We welcome to our staff Jean Mekilok, Francis Long, Jessie Hodgson, Mrs. (Pudge) Denyes and also welcome back Alice Smirke.

Soon after lunch the breaking of dishes was heard, everyone jumps and then Helen emerges from a crash landing resulting in a broken teapot and a torn stocking.

There are some queer looking walkers around the office as a result of skiing. Joan claims she was lucky just escaping with a sprained ankle and a couple of bruises as a couple of her chums broke their skis. Johnny's limping, too.

Who was the sweet, adorable who was pinning Valentines on everyone in the office Feb. 14, and did you get some of those Valentines passed around?

Have you seen the sparkler Edy Hardiman is sporting on the third finger, left hand as a result from Valentine's Day? After disappointing the office a couple of times it really did happen. When's the big day, anyway, Edy?

Some of the gang have gone in for curling—Anne Klymko, Anne Kempinski, Helen Kushnier, Jennie and Claire Rheame. Ask them how they feel and the answers are all the same but they had a good time anyway.

Say, have you heard our bingo enthusiast Crissie won \$5.00.

spaghetti dinner at the home of Elda Pessotti last Saturday evening. The occasion was not of any special significance but just a gathering of congenial spirits from her shift. From all reports the most congenial were Linda Tanchioni and Marie MacFadden. All present declared a wonderful time.

Our glamor boy, Chuck Carter, has an eye for the post-war future. He has been training for dispensing of culinary products (waiter) by an excessive development of flat feet and a soft sole (soul). Soft treading, Chuck.

CRIB 10, DEPT. 24

Just a few lines about Department Twenty-four at Crib Ten, And of those who work there, both women and men, They are as fine a lot of workers, as any who are Working at the aeroplane plant, at the Canada Car.

Charlie and I do not belong to Twenty-four at Crib Ten, But when nothing good can be said, it is time to stop then, We run the elevator and the rest get us down when they can, But you know the old saying, you can't keep down a good man.

And the rest of the gang, every woman and man, It would be hard to find better, and I doubt if you can, They always attend to their work, and all that they do Is always done right, and all of it too.

Edna is our songster, and she can imitate a wold coyote's song, And anything else to a high class opera song, And with Edith to help keep peace, sure helps a lot, And often saves us the trouble to call in a cop.

The other women are Pearl, Mattie and Belle, But all that I know about them, I am not going to tell, They are steady and industrious, and attend to their work, Which you don't see any of them trying to shirk. Bill is lead Man on one shift, and could be worse by far, And his helpers, Tom and Wayne, both think so and are Quite willing to help him, in all he wants done, And keep everything going, and get the work done.

Arvo is lead of the others, and big enough to look after himself, And with Frenchie and Pete, are able to put all things on the shelf, They get all their work done, and then look for more, And if they can't find anything else, are sure to get sore.

But I almost forgot our most important man, Joe, He is sweeper and chaser, and lots of other jobs so It keeps him quite busy, to get it all done so he may Go home with the rest, at the end of the day.

So now I think I will stop, before I get this too long, And hope I have not said anything that will get me in wrong, For this was only written for pastime, and don't want to leave all to the Black Cat, And to let everyone know Crib Ten, is still on the map.

—J. W. McArthur, Dept. 34

In emergency we help our neighbors. But why wait for an emergency?

Fast living is worth while only for those who are quick to do the right thing.

You can help the other fellow, not by what you tell him, but by what you are.

ENGINEERING—SHOP

On Sunday the gang from the office started out for Vickers Heights to go tobogganing. The plan was to catch the Neebing streetcar at 12:20 and get going by 1 o'clock, but owing to a minor calamity with the streetcar facilities, the majority reached their destination about 3 p.m. Receptionists Joyce Simpson and Moe Smith immediately escorted their patient party of the hill where they could later be seen speeding down on sleighs, skis, toboggans, topped off by old pieces of linoleum.

After a vigorous two-hour outdoor exhibition of tumbles and spills the girls were invited to the Simpson home where they gorged themselves on hot dogs, chocolate cakes and other luxuries, plus coffee. When appetites had been satisfied, dancing was enjoyed with modern records and an upright gramophone which Joyce coaxed along with muscular effort. Much to the amusement of everyone, Gladys Olson, Evelyn Roy and Joyce put on a very apt display of acrobatics, with our rubber-legged Evelyn stealing the show.

Incidentally, George Cole always seemed to be at the bottom of the hill when there was a toboggan to pull up, but let it go down in history that George will never know how to steer one. Ruth Peterson never missed a chance to slide, whether on skis, toboggan, sleighs or even Andy. Due to her recent illness, Toni Merlo wasn't at the hill, but stayed at the house and helped with the delicious lunch.

It has been requested that special mention be made of Smitty's hair-do, which really caught everyone's eye, and got into her own.

Everyone of us would like to extend our warmest thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Simpson for letting us wreck their house in the manner it wound up to be, and for the lovely lunch, all popping as our fresh-air sesame came to a halt. It was very much appreciated by everyone. This is just the beginning of our good times as a section.

DEPTS. 41, 42, 53

We are very sorry to hear Gene Potvin from the Spar Miller has had to go to the San. We all wish you a speedy recovery and hope it won't be long until you are back working with us again.

According to reports heard from some of the fellows taking part in the Canadian Car curling bonspiel all went pretty well and they all enjoyed themselves, although they sure are complaining about being stiff. (Could it be you are getting old, boy?)

Our fond farewells to Mrs. Isabel Thompson who left the Machine Shop.

Mrs. Jean Demacheski, our progress clerk, is in the McKellar hospital undergoing an operation. The gang all wish you a speedy recovery and hope to see you back with us soon.

Our congratulations to Rene Blanchette of the Spar Miller, who became the proud father of twin girls on Feb. 15. Of course, we mean to say doubly proud father.

Another wolf has quit the pack girls. Mel Miller succumbed to the lures of a female huntress when he presented his fiancée with a gleaming diamond Valentine's Day. It now looks as if the Die Shop gang will be deprived of their daily morning workout on the anvil chorus. Congratulations, Mel.

Can Car Employees Show Talent In Entertainment for Annual Foremen's Dinner



The Hawaiian Number



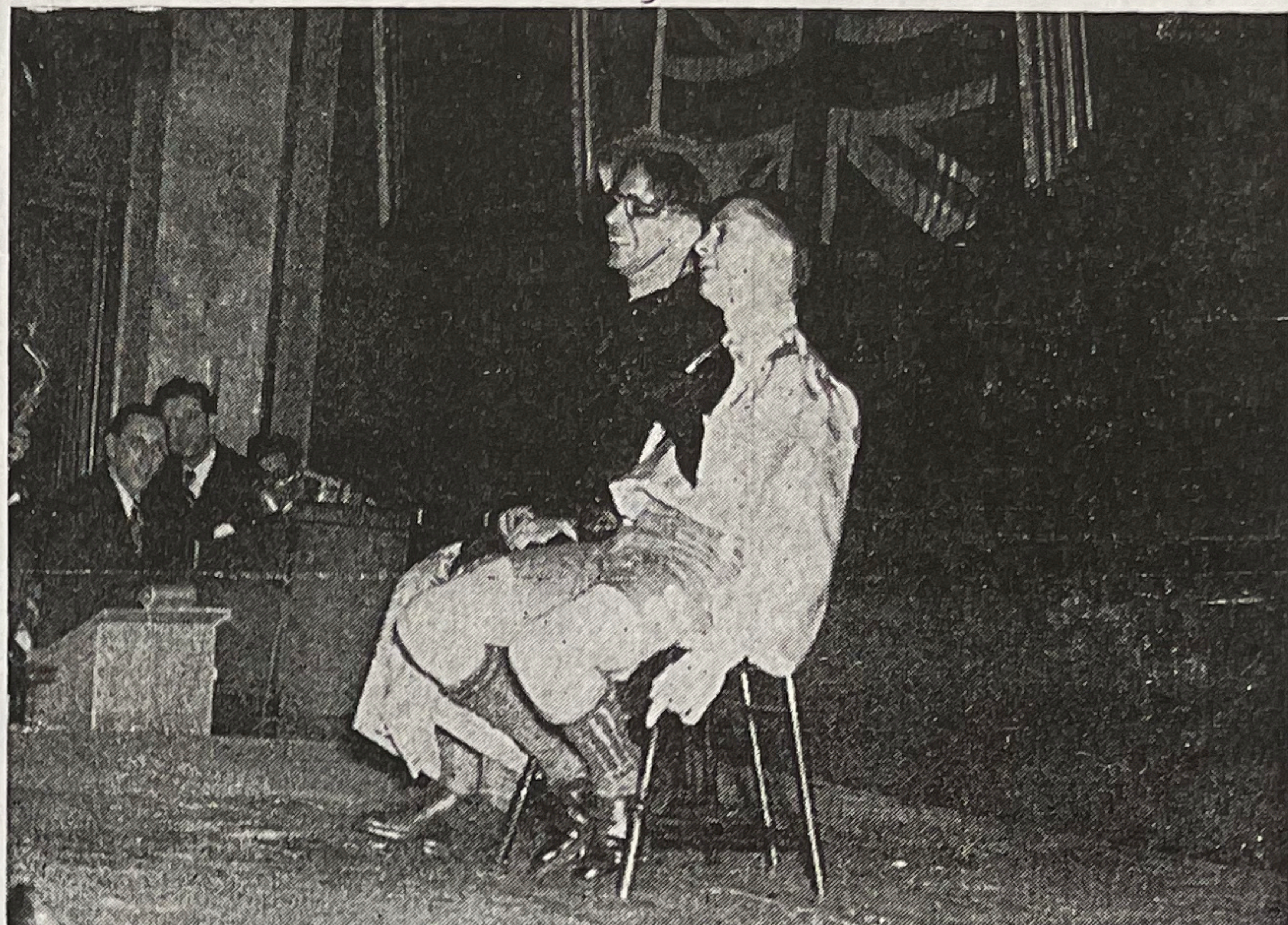
Performed by members of the Can-Car Revue the Hawaiian Dance pictured above held the spotlight of the floor show. Those taking part were Stella Nicholas, Anne Benstead, Stella Landiak, Julia Koslowski, Phyllis Perry, Cecile Percheson and Carmel Deleo.

The Quartette



Adding a touch of the Gay Nineties, the Can-Car Choir warbled a heart-rending version of an old-fashioned bar-room song. Taking part, reading from left to right are: Keith Stone, Steve Playford, George Bicknell and Harcourt Johnson.

How to Behave in a Movie Show



George Bicknell as the mother, and Bob Cotton as the restless little boy, bring laughs from the audience with their hilarious skit "What Not To Do at the Show."

Can-Car Orchestra



The annual dinner of the Foremans' Group gave ample opportunity for the Can-Car Orchestra to really go to town on their up-to-date music. Pictured above are: Ed. Bilbrough, piano; Ed. Moor, sax and clarinet; Mike Crosty, drums; Sergeant Rosenberg, R.C.A.F., cornet; and Lorne Indridson, saxophone.

Nimble Fingers



Pictured above are: Slim Green, guitar; and Elmer Nelson, piano accordion, as they entertained with their selections of fast-moving music.