

THE TANK CANADA

BERLIN

PRAGUE

SEPTEMBER 1944

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CANADA

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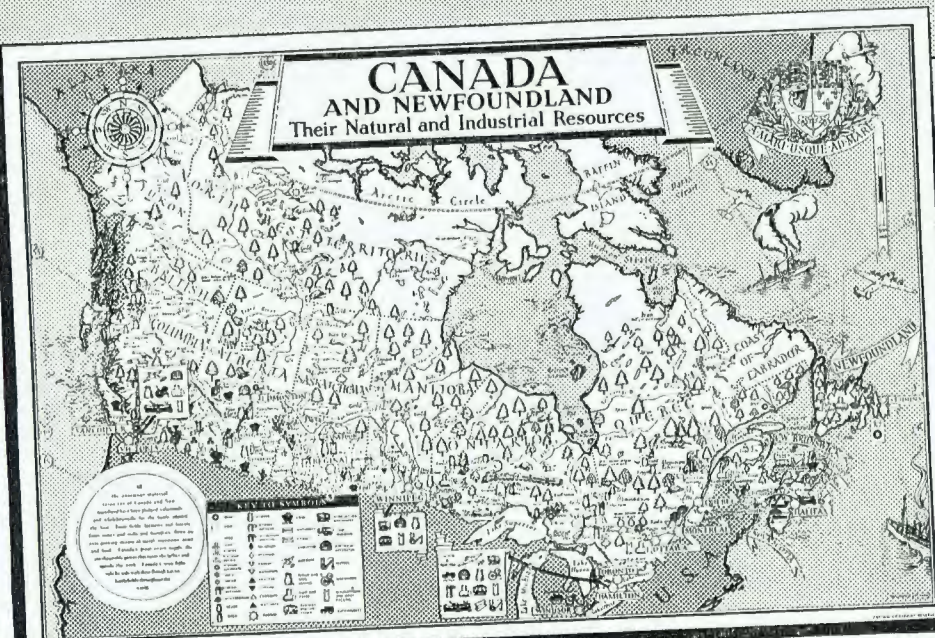
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Editorial . . .

A Letter Home

In a recent issue of this publication there appeared an article by the eminent author John Steinbeck setting forth the disappointment, heart-break and general lowering of morale caused throughout the Services by those at home who either wilfully or thoughtlessly neglect to write to the men and women who are carrying the banner of Democracy through the very gates of Hell on the battle fronts of the world.

Coincidental with the entry of our nation in the war there originated what might be loosely termed a campaign entered into by the national press, magazines, advertisers, clubs and numerous other patriotic minded organizations, to familiarize the civilian with the importance of keeping in contact with those overseas and in training in Canada, through the medium of the mails. Mr. Steinbeck's is a good example of the straightforward presentation of these facts to the general public as has been carried on the past five years.

The Postal Authorities have and are performing miracles in overcoming the problems of distance and battle line chaos, to present Canadian sons and husbands with a little corner of home sealed in a blue envelope marked "Canadian Army Overseas." It is difficult to realize what these letters mean to a man separated from loved ones and the lift in morale through peace of mind is out of all proportion to the few minutes it requires to take pen in hand and write "Canadian Army Overseas" on that envelope.

If we are to judge by the tremendous flow of mail overseas, it is to be assumed that the aforementioned "letters to the boys" campaign has been a success. But let us for a moment look at the other side of the picture. Are the planes and transports returning from the battle fronts as heavily laden with mail for the folks at home as they should be, or is the letter writing strictly a "one way street" proposition.

Countless comics have made merry with the now time-worn gag of a tired grime-covered soldier writing home in an endeavour to boost civilian morale, but is this really such a silly thought?

From thousands upon thousands of homes across the Dominion the cream of the nation's young manhood has seen fit to jeopardize his future, to sever connections with all the pleasures and minor disappointments of life as he had known it in a peaceful land, and yes, in a good many cases sacrifice life itself that his way of living might prevail. And now in these thousands of homes this very day, as they have for days, long days that have dragged into weeks and years, are the parents and wives whose only connection with "him" is the postman whose cargo is as precious as gold to those who wait. Have

those at home not the right to expect gold in that bag, gold in the form of a "Dear Mother," or "Dear Wife?"

It is autumn now and from the far reaches of Northern British Columbia to the little fishing hamlet on the Nova Scotia coastline nature is preparing the country for the long Canadian winter.

Overseas our boys are asking themselves "Is there snow in the upper reaches of the Alberta plateaus yet?", "Has the grain been harvested across the broad western plains?" "Are the partridge plentiful in the Haliburton Highlands of Ontario?", "Are the Maples and Birches as colorful as I remember them on the Laurentian slopes in Quebec?"

And on a lonely Alberta Ranch a Mother and Father cannot answer because there has been no word from John for five weeks. A Mother in a farm on the wind swept prairie harkens to the distant call of a locomotive mourn across the bending grain and hears in it assurance that a letter from "Somewhere in France" is in the mail car. A tired business man relaxes on the porch of a hunting lodge on the fringe of the Algonquin Park. He is not as enthusiastic as other years in his search for the elusive grouse. Bill would be with him, young, eager, up at the crack of dawn, but Bill was overseas flying those big jobs deep into Germany. Dangerous work. If Bill would only write more often.

A wife stands in her tiny flat in Ottawa and looks across at the Gatineau hills. The hills have not changed. The maples, touched by autumn frost, are red and gold but she does not see them. He must be injured, she thinks. Maybe even dead. She has no reason to believe these things but she just hasn't heard from overseas for weeks that now seem years. A letter from "him" would paint those hills in fiery colors, colors that he had often admired from this very window.

War plays no favourites and the homes of the rich and the poor, of the farmer and the city dweller will be brushed by the hand of death before the final curtain call of this global conflict becomes a reality. How many long hours of thoughtful unrest could be turned into sound slumber, how many listless days could be transformed into sunlit enjoyment, how many failing hearts could be reassured and strengthened if a letter to those parents in Alberta, to that Mother on the prairie, to that Father in Ontario; to that wife in Ottawa, and thousands like them, was despatched as often as possible by that man in uniform, to each of them the greatest soldier in the world.

M.S.S.

Report on the Flying Bomb

(On the night of June 12-13, 1944, the first flying bomb fell on Southern England. During the weeks that followed more than 21,000 people were killed or injured, and more than 1,104,000 houses destroyed or damaged. The damage would have been far greater but for the preparations and steps taken to counter the attack: and it would have been multiplied still further but for the measures taken, even before the bombing began, against the factories and launching sites in Germany and France. These preparations and measures are described in this article by Mr. Duncan Sandys, M.P., Chairman of the Committee on Operational Measures Against the Flying Bombs, set up by the British War Cabinet.)

Except possibly for a few last shots, the Battle of London is over. This battle against the flying bomb has been going on now for 18 months.

The first six months were a period of inquiry and enthralling speculation. It was in April, 1943, that the Chiefs of Staff sent me four rather vague reports from secret agents which suggested that the Germans were developing a long-range bombardment weapon of some novel type. I was asked to investigate and recommend action.

Throughout this investigation, I had the assistance of the intelligence machines of all three Services and the advice of many leading scientists and engineers.

These four reports led us to suspect that the new weapon was being developed on the Baltic coast. Accordingly, reconnaissance aircraft were sent to photograph the likeliest areas in that region.

Photographs obtained early in May showed that, at Peenemunde, on an island in the Baltic, there was what appeared to be a very large experimental station. We were much puzzled by the lay-out of the establishment which possessed many peculiar features that we were unable to explain.

We photographed Peenemunde again and again, as often as the weather allowed. On later photographs, expert interpreters of the Air Ministry drew our attention to a tiny blurred speck. On close examination, it could be seen that the object was the shape of a miniature aeroplane sitting on what appeared to be an inclined ramp fitted with rails. Still later, a photograph showed that near the ramp the ground was blackened with dark streaks such as might have been caused by a hot blast.

Having regard to this and other information, it was deduced that the object seen must have been a pilotless, jet-propelled aircraft. We did not, of course, at that time, know for certain whether this was an offensive weapon or merely a target plane of the Queen Bee type.

Our doubts were removed when we discovered last November that the Germans were building all along the French coast, from Calais to Cherbourg, a whole series of concrete structures which had certain unmistakable features in common with those seen at Peenemunde and elsewhere on the Baltic.

Furthermore those who examined the photographs drew our attention to the sinister fact that

almost all the French coastal constructions appeared to be oriented towards London.

As a result of extensive air reconnaissance throughout the difficult winter months, we eventually discovered over 100 of these concrete constructions. Reconnaissance was a very severe job. The whole area had to be covered again and again, since these constructions sprang up very quickly, almost like mushrooms. Photographs were taken under all weather conditions and it was even necessary to come down low through the clouds and take great risks to get these wonderful pictures. The British and American Air Forces started attacking these flying-bomb sites last December and continued incessantly through the winter and spring until every one was destroyed. The enemy tried to repair them. As they were repaired they were re-bombed.

In the end, the Germans abandoned these launching sites altogether and started, about last March, constructing an entirely new series of firing points of enormously simplified design. Most of the buildings, including conspicuous storage accommodation for bombs and fuel, were entirely eliminated.

Instead of taking two or three months, the new sites took only about six weeks to construct and were so thoroughly camouflaged that it was practically impossible to detect them on air photographs until they had actually fired.

After the destruction of the first series of sites, the Germans had to start again from scratch and it was therefore well into summer before the second series was completed.

By this time, our Intelligence Services had pieced together sufficient information about Hitler's secret V-1 to enable us to go ahead with detailed arrangements for the defence of London. The plan for the deployment of our defences was drawn up in January and extensive administrative preparations were put in hand forthwith. The plan provided for three defence belts—a balloon barrage just outside London, a gun belt just beyond that, and, beyond that again, a fighter zone.

However, there was at the same time a competing operational claim for available guns and balloons. Preparations for the invasion of France were going on and anti-aircraft protection was needed for embarkation ports and assembly areas.

We did not, of course, know whether the flying-bomb attack would start before, after or during the

invasion operations. Consequently, our deployment plans had to be very flexible. In point of fact, the attack started a few days after the landing in France. Our guns and balloons were thus extensively sited round British ports of departure.

In accordance with the plan, balloons and guns were immediately moved to prepared positions to the south-east of London. They began to come into action at once and within 24 hours were beginning to take toll of bombs.

During the first month, fighters, guns and balloons together brought down some 40 per cent of bombs launched. From the point of view of the defences, there were several awkward features about the flying-bomb attack. The bomb flew at a very high speed—between 350 and 400 miles per hour. In an attempt to saturate our defences, the enemy, to an increasing extent, launched the bombs in salvos and also concentrated, as far as possible, the weight of the attack in periods of cloudy weather which restricted the operation of our fighters. On certain dull days, 200 flying bombs were launched within 24 hours.

The height at which the bombs flew also presented our guns with a difficulty. The bombs came in at an average of 2,300 feet. Some came in a great deal lower—rather too low to get the best results from our heavy guns and rather on the high side for our 40-millimeter and 20-millimeter light guns.

As was to be expected, experience of the enemy's tactics and fuller knowledge of the technical characteristics of the bomb led us to make certain changes in our defence plans.

Originally, we had deployed some 500 balloons. However, when it was seen that the bombs were consistently flying low, it was realized that the balloons might play a very appreciable part; consequently, the barrage was rapidly thickened up to nearly 2,000. Moreover, it was found, having regard to the altitude of the bomb, that the full operational height of the barrage was not needed. Therefore, by accepting a reduction in the height of the balloons, we were able to suspend additional light cables. Practically all the balloons in the barrage were fitted with one additional cable, many with two.

The balloons were, of course, the last line of defence. Being in the back row, they only got the birds which had been missed by the fighters and gun belts in front. It was therefore inevitable that their bag should be much smaller than that of the other two arms.

Nevertheless, the balloons made a substantial contribution to the defence of London. Of the bombs entering the barrage area, nearly 15 per cent were brought down. Practically all these, had they not been stopped, would certainly have travelled on the few remaining miles into the built-up areas of Greater London.

The Balloon Command had been waiting since the start of the year to show what they could do.

The flying bombs gave them their opportunity. The saving of life and property by balloons during the last two-and-a-half months has by itself fully repaid the effort in manpower and material which has been devoted to this form of defence.

I have already explained that during the period preceding the invasion a large proportion of anti-aircraft guns were sited around embarkation ports and assembly areas in the south and west. When the flying-bomb attack started on D-Day plus six these guns were immediately moved to prepared sites along the southern edge of the balloon barrage.

The gun belt, which stretched roughly from Maidstone to East Grinstead, had been sited as far inland as possible so as to reduce to a minimum the length of the front needed to screen London.

Our plans had been made on the assumption that the bomb would probably operate at heights up to 6,000 feet. In actual fact, many flew below 1,000 feet.

In order to insure quickest possible deployment, the defence plan had provided largely for the use of mobile 3.7 inch guns. However, experience showed that the low altitude of the bomb, combined with its heavy high speed, was too much for these manually operated guns. The very rapid change in angle made it necessary to traverse the guns abnormally fast, and it was not found possible to do this by hand. This inevitably resulted in jerky, inaccurate laying.

About the middle of July, it was decided to take two very bold steps and Sir Roderic M. Hill (Air Marshal Commanding Air Defence of Great Britain) and General Sir Frederick Pile (General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Anti-Aircraft Command) deserve the credit. It was decided to move the entire anti-aircraft belt down to the coast so that the guns should get an uninterrupted field of view. This move entailed a lengthening of the front and, in consequence, necessitated the deployment of many additional guns. This re-deployment was a vast undertaking. In all, some 600 heavy and 500 Bofors guns had to be moved and re-sited. Yet the guns were out of action only two days.

At the same time, arrangements were made to replace all heavy mobile 3.7's by static guns.

These static guns cannot, of course, be set down in open fields like mobile guns. They are normally bolted on to a specially reinforced concrete platform. To build these along the coast would have taken months. However, an extemporized platform made of railway lines and sleepers was designed by Anti-Aircraft Command. This proved a complete success and new platforms were laid down as fast as the material could be delivered to the sites—at the rate of 100 weekly.

The new deployment along the coast, the substitution of static guns and the introduction of certain other technical improvements, together with the increasing skill and practice of the gunners, were

—(Continued on page 30)

Why Camouflage

by Capt. E. A. Horne

C.I. Cam Wing A-6 CETC

When your wife comes home unexpectedly—you thinking she was all the time down on the farm with ma and pa, and a hundred miles away—that's what we call "surprise". If she catches you with your pants down (so to speak), she achieves an immense tactical advantage which will cost you some quick thinking.

All's fair in war and wedlock. Indeed there are times when the tactics employed are precisely similar.

Surprise is the most powerful and effective weapon in modern warfare. How come? Well, whenever you are preparing to attack the enemy, or meet his counter-attacks, you'll base your plan on everything you know about him—how strong he is, where his concentrations are, and when his zero hour is likely to be (should he be attacking you). Naturally he will try to do the same thing about you. So if you can fool him as to the "where, when and how" of his movements, you will be wielding that weapon of surprise—and at point-blank range.

The other day in Italy, by hiding from the Germans what we didn't want them to know, and leading them to believe what was utterly untrue, we managed to slip the greater part of the Eighth Army across the Apennines into another area altogether. So successful was the manoeuvre, that the Germans were dropping Polish leaflets on Indian troops and English leaflets on Polish troops. To say nothing of the shock the enemy got when attacked from a totally unexpected quarter.

"Practically all ruses and stratagems in war," said General Wavell, "are variations or developments of a few simple tricks." The tricks themselves are simple, but getting people to practise them is not. Neither city life as a civilian, nor a stereotyped military training, does much to develop adaptability and resourcefulness in the field. We still prefer to do things in tidy rows and squares. Which is all very well for the parade ground, along with the spit and polish, but never does when the enemy is Inspector General, and there are bombs instead of "blasts".

Somehow or other we have to pass unnoticed in whatever type of landscape we find ourselves. But the lines of fields and woods and backyards are not those of convoys and laagers, and everything that is opposed to the natural or man-made patterns of the earth's surface will be spotted with ease from the air.

It is the airplane which makes the problem of concealment in this war so different from that in former wars. Not only have we to beware of the ground observer, but of the eagle eyes of the enemy airman, looking for prey, or merely on recce. Then, too, we have to haul along with us so much more transport and equipment to give us away.

If it was any sort of static war, like the last one, large quantities of camouflage materials could be used to very good effect. Numberless are the gadgets and devices we might develop to achieve invisibility from every aspect. But the war has been, and is now more than ever, a war of movement. And there is little time or space for the paraphernalia of artificial means of concealment.

Nature, however, comes to the rescue, and presents us with innumerable "cloaks of invisibility" which require neither transport nor time to erect—various elements in the ground pattern as viewed from the air. In the European theatre of war they consist largely of trees, hedges, field, roads and buildings.

The task is simply to fit the Armoured Corps signature of tracks, tanks and equipment into the patterns of these ground features. It is important to realize that you are not actually trying to be out of sight. You may still be quite in the open. But air pilots will tell you that anything that is attached to a line or a larger mass is difficult to distinguish from that line or mass, particularly when harassed by AA and fighter planes.

So picture the air view of your surroundings. Become ground-pattern conscious. Fit yourself into that pattern around you. Beware, too, of straight lines and regular intervals, so beloved of the Army pam. Make use of those numberless irregularities which can be found everywhere in the countryside.

And when all else has disappeared, your tracks can still direct the enemy to your whereabouts. Of course you will use roads themselves whenever you can, and any worn ground. Otherwise your tracks must follow the lines that already exist, such as the edges of fields and woods. They say that the only short cut to heaven leads across a field, with a fool's and not a hero's grave at the end of it.

We call this BATTLE CONCEALMENT because it is adaptable, mobile and offensive.

It might appear as extra trouble to you, especially at the end of the day when you're tired. But it may mean the difference between being bombed, shelled or strafed, and making your repairs unmolested. It may mean the difference between catching him unawares (having breakfast, perhaps, like that German General Staff the other day) or finding him all prepared for you, waiting confidently behind his guns.

And it may be an absolute order from the highest command, that everybody will do just such and such to achieve the maximum of secrecy as to their strength and whereabouts. Or how else was the British Eighth Army brought across the Apennines all unbeknownst, and the enemy hoodwinked once again?

The Reconnaissance Corps

by Arthur Bryant

London Sunday Times

The eternal problem of war — a fact seldom grasped by amateur strategists—is to discover what is happening “on the other side of the hill”—that is, inside the enemy’s lines. War in its higher branches is like a game of chess played between opponents, each making his moves on a board on which his adversary’s pieces are not revealed. Even today, with air-reconnaissance and its counter-art, camouflage, every advance is a lunge in the dark, encompassed by unknown dangers.

Reconnaissance is the art of penetrating the fog of war by arms. The business of those who practise it is to bring back straws to enable the Commander’s Intelligence Staff to tell which way the wind is blowing beyond the lines. They must therefore be cunning, mobile, and highly trained in the twin business of deduction and transmission of information. And since the enemy will try to prevent them obtaining it, they must be tough and speedy fighters, able to engage and disengage quickly. Their ultimate object is not fighting, but reconnaissance—for dead men cannot speak. Yet it is one which can generally only be performed by fighting, and which is sure to carry them into the forefront of danger.

THE NEW CAVALRY

In past wars this indispensable work—the essential foundation of every sound military plan—was carried out by light skirmishing cavalry. Every division of the British Army was accompanied by a mounted regiment attached to it for this particular purpose. It was the work of the brilliant light cavalry patrols of the 10th and 15th Hussars in Spain which enabled Sir John Moore to discover Napoleon’s movements and, so forearmed, strike at his communications and elude his counter-stroke. The exquisite timing of these perilous operations, rendered possible only by superb and daring reconnaissance, changed the whole course of the Peninsular War. Later the reconnaissance screen provided by the combined infantry and skirmishing cavalry of the Light Division enabled Wellington to offset his inferiority in numbers by continuous and accurate information about the enemy’s movements. He was able to plan with the French silhouetted, as it were, against the eastern horizon, while they lunged clumsily into an impenetrable fog.

The revolutionary methods of mobile war introduced by the Germans in 1940 revealed the need for mechanized and armoured cavalry to take the place of the Divisional Horse of older wars. The greatest of all the handicaps of our Higher Command in May, 1940, was its lack of accurate information. From divisional headquarters upwards this want was paralyzing; the enemy, perfectly equipped for modern war, knew everything: our own commanders, equipped only with the mechanism of a bygone war, were left almost entirely in the dark.

Since then we have changed all that, like so much else. Just as Moore’s superbly trained Light Infantry was the original and imaginative British answer to the revolutionary technique of the Napoleonic Wars—when an earlier British Army was driven from the Continent to return later with victory—so the mobile warfare of 1940 gave birth in 1941 to the first Reconnaissance Regiments. These, embodied as the Reconnaissance Corps-Recce for short—evolved rapidly under the sympathetic hand of the then Commander-in-Chief Home Forces, General Sir Bernard Paget, the inheritor of Moore’s tradition and today Colonel-Commandant of the Corps. Already the Corps has won battle honours in three campaigns—North Africa, Sicily, and Italy—and shown itself fully worthy of the great tradition inherited from the skirmishing cavalry of old. In January, 1944, it came under the directorate of the Royal Armoured Corps, to which by heritage and function it naturally belongs. It is under the generic of armoured cavalry that the Reconnaissance Corps—still retaining its distinctive identity, title, and badge—will play its part in the coming battles of Europe.

Every division of the Army now goes into action preceded by a Reconnaissance Regiment. Commanding about twice the fire-power of an infantry battalion, it consists of reconnaissance squadrons equipped with light reconnaissance cars, heavy armoured cars and carriers; trucked assault troops trained to reconnoitre and fight on foot; and a headquarters squadron with supporting arms. Every troop is equipped with numerous wireless sets.

INITIATIVE AND RESOURCE

The Regiment’s business is to find out — by stealth, by drawing fire or by fighting—where the enemy is concealed, to explore his strength and movements and maintain constant touch with him. If the enemy’s protective screen is too strong to penetrate by fighting, it must find a way round his flanks or infiltrate—probably by night—in small sections through his lines. It must seize and hold every tenable position that can facilitate its work of observation and be careful to prevent the enemy from obtaining vital information about our own forces. Above all, it must get accurate information back to Divisional Intelligence quickly and continuously. For its job is to trace and colour the map which the General has to read. Most trouble in war arises from lack of information. Contrary to popular belief, generals seldom fall through stupidity—it is not easy to become a general! Their difficulty is usually ignorance of the enemy. It is the Reconnaissance Regiment’s business to remove that ignorance and in time.

Men of the Reconnaissance Corps, who are mostly volunteers or picked men, have therefore to

be tough, quick-moving, and highly intelligent. They are specially trained to be constantly on the alert and to use initiative and resource. To do their work they have to be complete masters both of their weapons and their instruments. Before they leave the Reconnaissance Training Centre, whatever their specialist function, they must be able to handle a wide range of arms with exceptional accuracy, to drive all troop vehicles, to recognize at a glance all enemy arms and vehicles and to detect and deal with mines—as much the background of their work in the field as weeds are of a gardener’s. Whether drivers or wireless operators, they must be able to maintain and repair their vehicles or instruments under the most adverse conditions. A Reconnaissance Regiment’s cars, to be of service, must **always** run: its wireless sets must **always** work. A breakdown in either at a critical moment may lose a campaign.

THE CAT’S WHISKERS

Yet, just as the skirmishing cavalryman of old had to be more than a groom, a modern reconnoiterer has to be more than a mechanic. His primary job is to discover, absorb, sort, express and transmit information that is a hundred per cent accurate. And he must do so with the enemy always round the next corner or over the next hill, and in what is generally from a military point of view virgin and unexplored country teeming with ambushes and booby traps. He has, above all things, to be spry.

Because in action men of the Reconnaissance Corps have to be perpetually on the qui vive, and because their lives and those of others depend on their keeping their vehicles unflinchingly running and their wireless sets in tip-top order, they are taught to be as spick and span as new pins. A Reconnaissance Regiment on parade is as smart and bright as any Lancer regiment of the coloured past. In battle it operates, by its nature, always in the vanguard. It is like a cat’s whiskers, ever sensing and exploring danger, and its men, with proper soldierly pride, regard themselves as the cat’s whiskers. It bears a great trust of which all ranks are acutely conscious; moving or stationary, its chain of observation posts and mobile patrols—operating in small penny packets of swift-thinking tacticians far beyond the lines—afford constant and indispensable protection to the more powerful forces behind, giving instantaneous warning of every hidden movement and danger. Its ideal is that expressed in Sir Charles Oman’s description of the Light Division reconnoitering before Wellington’s far-flung front in 1810: that “the whole web of communication quivered at the slightest touch.”

* * *

WEDDING BELLS AT ORILLIA

Orillia Camp Chapel was the scene of a pretty wedding on Sept. 14 when Miss Ann Isobel Carter became the bride of Lt. Douglas M. Lapp. Miss Verva Carter was bridesmaid and Lt. James Dodd was best man. A reception was held in the Officers’ Mess and Lt.-Col. C. R. J. Lancaster, E.D., presented a floor lamp to the happy couple from the gentlemen of the Mess.

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Wireless School

by Lieut. H. R. Hill

On October 3, 1939, six RC Signals personnel reported to Major F. F. Worthington, CO Armoured Fighting Vehicles School. They were Lt. F. Jones, SM (WO1) S. C. Bigg, Sgt. Bowles, Sgt. Thompson, Sgmn. Gregorash and Sgmn. Cowdy. They were allotted building T-43 for instructional purposes—now No. 1 Regt.'s barber shop. They mustered together 4 No. 1 Wireless Sets, 2 No. 9 sets, and a varied assortment of wireless keys. This then, comprised the "original" R T Wing—the embryo of the school of today; an organization with a staff of 116 and approximately 240 No. 19 sets.

But the evolutionary process wasn't quite that easy. It wasn't all "beer and skittles." In fact it entailed a considerable amount of planning—and many changes of plans. It required considerable patience; a great deal of hard work; some disappointments—and a few heart-aches. There is little evidence today of the original R T Wing. Only two of the original staff remain, Major Bigg and QMS Cowdy, and of course its location has changed, and we no longer use No. 1 sets or No. 9 sets. But the transition, in retrospect, was inevitable. "The old order changeth, yielding place to new!"

The first course began in February 1940 and was comprised of personnel from the Three Rivers Regt. and the Ontario Regt. (tank)—one of the candidates being Capt. "Ed" Bashaw, now AO Tech Group. The qualification was known as Driver-Operator—we never really did find out why—and the course at that time was really "tough". Without previous experience, it was necessary for candidates to qualify at 10 wpm, send and receive in Morse, have a thorough knowledge of the No. 1 and No. 9 set, W T and R T procedure, map reading, and quite a deep insight into the perplexities of "elementary" electricity—and all this in one month. To balance this, however, was the fact that all candidates were hand-picked and were as keen as mustard about the course and the results were, in fact, very gratifying.

The first change occurred in the Fall of '40 when Lt. F. Jones returned to Signals and Major (then Lt.) S. C. Bigg assumed command. The unit was now known as the Canadian Armoured Fighting Vehicles Training Centre. At this time we were fortunate, too, in securing the services of Tprs. Holliday and Cummings, of the Royal Tank Regt., and their war experience in France enriched considerably our knowledge of the practical use of wireless in Armoured Formations. To many Armoured Corps lads, "Jock" and "Som", now overseas, are almost legendary.

The training of regimental operators continued and the war bulletins of today bring back to mind vividly some of the fine regiments that went through the School. When the Calgary Tank Regt. came to camp, the School sent down a complete staff under

Capt. E. T. Bashaw, and trained their entire quota of operators in their own lines. It was no mean task, with our still limited equipment and staff, but the unique morale of this regiment indicated clearly what enthusiastic candidates could accomplish.

In August '41, Capt. E. H. Kerr came to the School from the West Coast, and assumed command and Lt. Bigg received the appointment of Captain in the 5th Cdn. Armd. Div. Sigs. Shortly afterwards we commenced the training of reinforcements and the course was lengthened to 6 weeks. The boys got their practical experience in 8 cwt. vehicles. They didn't have the opportunity, as they do now, to work in tanks. There were only a few MK VIs. Their burden was decreased somewhat by the relegation of the No. 1 set into the "obsolete" class, but was promptly increased by introducing to the syllabus the No. 11 set, and including, for good measure, a short course on the organization of armoured formations and the separate study of batteries. The No. 11 set was the first set to incorporate the use of a "netting" device. Previously "netting", which is absolutely necessary when several sets are working on the same frequency, had been carried out by the laborious and impractical method of heterodyning with remote control units, and this netting device represented a big stride towards the increased efficiency and usefulness of wireless in armoured formations. The unit now became A8 CAC(A)TC and in September '41, A9 came into being, the A8 wireless school now having its exact counterpart in the new A9 organization, under Capt. L. Brody.

In the spring of '42, the Wireless Wing became a separate squadron ("D" Sqn.) in the unit and occupied the H Bldg. T17. About this time SSM "Gus" Keeler was discharged for medical reasons, but will always be remembered by his former associates, especially his classic "Why, lad, I've had more Divine Service than you've had Active",—though not in quite those words. During this time, our equipment and instructor problem had greatly improved and a high standard of training was maintained. In the summer of '42 Capt. E. H. Kerr left for the 4th Div. Sigs. and Major S. C. Bigg assumed command again, having returned from overseas.

We now began to receive our No. 19 sets, and so discarded the No. 9 and No. 11 sets. The No. 19 set is almost fool-proof, if handled properly, and it was, of course, designed especially for armoured fighting vehicles.

After the training centres had combined to form the present organization, Major W. C. Christensen, from the 5th Arm. Div. Sigs., assumed command, and Major S. C. Bigg was Chief Instructor, with Capt. E. Bashaw as AO. During this period, a considerable

—Continued on page 11



Above: Lt. J. J. Karasievich checks vehicles on return from road scheme. Centre top to bottom: Code Room, Instrument Mechanic Shop, S/Sgt. F. A. Day and S/Sgt. G. Grimoldby; Sets Room, Fault Finding Room, T/QMS A. E. Wass checks in equipment.

Below: Tpr. H. G. Murphy, Sgt. J. S. Thompson and Tpr. M. W. Bristo toiling in the Battery Room.



Major S. C. Bigg

The Officer Commanding

Born in London, England, and educated at Sarisbury College. Came to Canada in 1923 and taught school for one year at Kintore, Ontario. Enlisted with Signals Corps in June, 1924. By 1928 had been promoted to WO2, and for seven years served in this capacity at Winnipeg and Prince Albert. Appointed WO1 and from 1937-39 was on instructional cadre of M.D. 1. Reported for duty at Kingston at outbreak of the present war and was assigned to the CAFVS at Camp Borden, and since then has been associated with the Armoured Corps. Commissioned August, 1940, and served in Divisional Sigs, 5th Armored Division, from August, 1941, to March, 1942, with the rank of captain, going overseas with Div. Received his majority in March, 1943, and attached to A33 CACTE. Has been commanding officer and chief instructor of Wireless Wing since that time. Married with three children, home in London, Ontario.

Wireless School Staff



Front: QMS S. R. Cowdy, Capt. T. A. Fleming, Major S. C. Bigg, Lieut. F. V. James, SSM J. Smith.
Centre: Lieuts. J. Wallace, C. D. Briggs, I. Tarzlaff, L. A. Mathews, H. R. Hill.
Rear: Lieuts. W. H. Rout, J. J. Karasievich, R. J. E. A. Labelle, H. D. Stanton.

WIRELESS SCHOOL

(Continued from page 8)

amount of work was done in improving teaching methods and material. Quite recently Major W. C. Christensen left and the present School is commanded by Major S. C. Bigg, with Capt. T. A. Fleming (GGFG) as Chief Instructor, and Capt. C. Scott as AO, and MQMS J. Smith as School RSM.

Throughout the entire existence of the school, our training problems have been grouped around the same ideas, probably the biggest being the fact that, unlike cars, the average chap seldom knows anything about radio when he enlists, and as it is impossible to actually show electricity at work, it requires considerable patience and ingenuity on the part of AIs to put the material over. Another problem is how best to convince operators, who have no tactical knowledge, of the tremendous responsibility that is theirs, particularly with regard to security. Special films are now being used to assist in that purpose and are a great help.

Training now for operators has been more or less "streamlined" and theory is kept down to the bare essentials. The emphasis is now on the practical. The practical work in tanks increased a great deal the efficiency of operators. The operators are now divided into two classes, Gunner Operators and Operators CAC, the chief difference being that the latter class is required to learn Morse Code at 12 wpm, their suitability being determined by a Code Aptitude Test which now promises to be superseded by the Kurt Test. At the present time, in order to ensure that students have attained the prescribed high standards of qualification necessary, an actual trades test is given at the conclusion of the course.

This, then, has been of necessity a very brief sketch of the history of the Wireless School. In looking back, we doubt if any of us would have ventured to predict our present establishment and scope, judging from its humble birth. To conclude, we are all very proud of the school and here's an invitation to everyone to drop in some time. We'll be glad to show you around.

* * *

LT.-COL. GRIFFIN WINS D.S.O.

Lt.-Col. Philip George Griffin, officer commanding the Lord Strathcona Horse, a letter from whom to Lt.-Col. E. G. Reade was published by us last month, has been awarded the D.S.O. for his gallantry at the Melfa River in Italy on May 24. The citation reads in part: "In the face of all hardships and difficulties he obtained his objective." Col. Griffin's tank was hit twice by enemy fire.

* * *

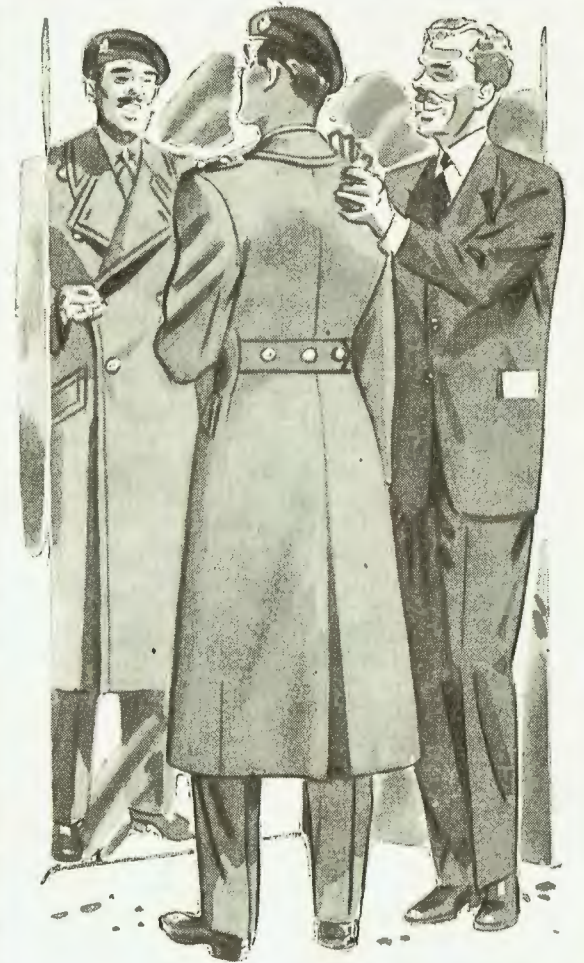
TANKERS SCORE HIT AT BRACEBRIDGE FAIR

No. 12 Troop of C Squadron at No. 26 BTC, Orillia, under the command of Lt. P. Hiscott, gave a demonstration of training early this month at Bracebridge Fair. Included on the Programme with the co-operation of the Norwegian Air Force was a sham battle, complete with mine field breaching, aerial attack, evacuation of casualties, and first aid. Lt. G. Moule, weapon training officer, acted as narrator over the PA system, and the men were warmly applauded for their fine show. Lt. L. Pickering, Cpl. P. J. Lavrin, Sgt. J. Smyth and L/Cpls. J. Holosko and C. Jevons, along with the others named, were responsible in a large degree for the success scored.



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EATON'S - COLLEGE STREET

Allied Control of Postwar Germany

by Major G. P. L. Drake-Brockman

In a previous article the writer expressed a view on the vital necessity of rigid control over Germany if we desire to avoid another European war in the not too distant future and furthermore how this process would have to extend over a long period of time.

It seems most probable that this long period of control will be beset by many complicated problems, which will require firmness and sustained effort, both factors which will be extremely difficult to achieve if we are foolish enough to allow them to become the bones of contention of party politics in our respective countries. Many of these problems which will arise will be the outcome of the collapse of German resistance and the disappearance of the Nazi Government. It is worth while therefore making a small digression and visualizing for a moment the probable conditions in Germany at the close of hostilities, so that we can start with a clear picture.

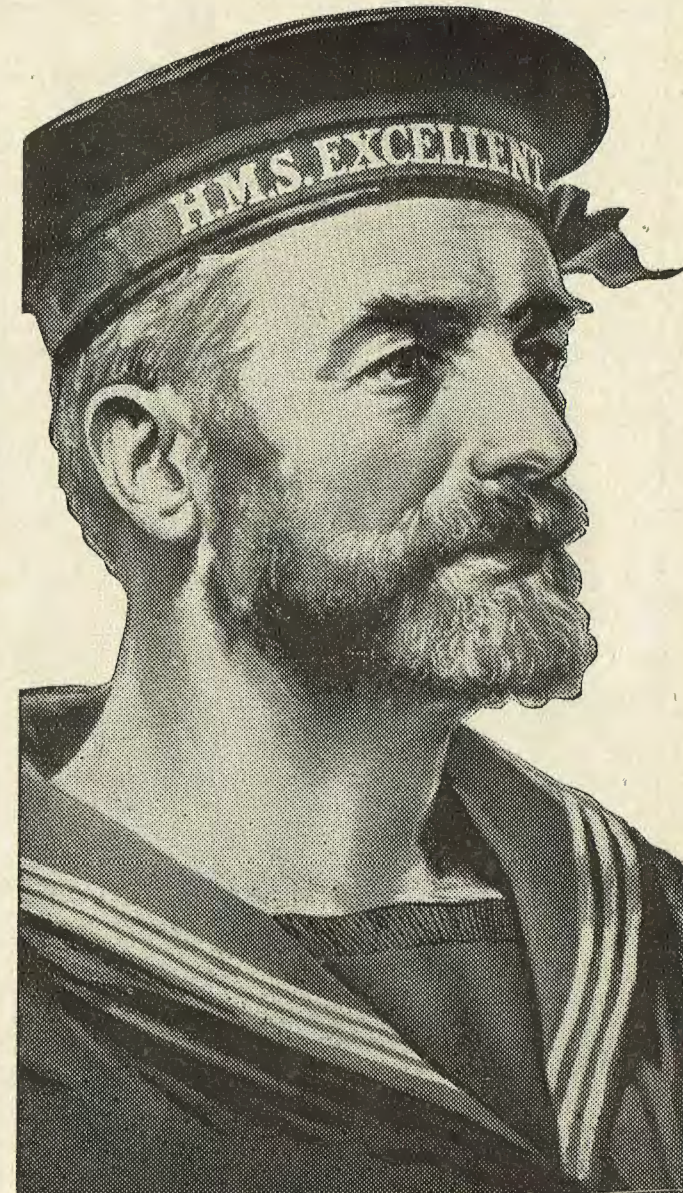
On November 11th, 1918, the Allies were able to sign an armistice with a number of individuals who were in a position, from a political standpoint to represent the German people. As matters stand in Germany today there are really only two classes of the population, first the Nazis themselves who exercise the power of governmental control and secondly the under-dog or German who willingly or unwillingly carries out the Nazis' orders. The presence of a third class of individual must be admitted, but these are not Germans, they are the imported slave communities from the subjugated countries of Europe. The idea that there exists in Germany today any appreciable underground movement organized by Germans is a myth. During the war years Nazi supervision and control has been too drastic to allow the existence of any such movement or to become organized. Recent measures instituted by the German Gov't for the purposes of eliminating all people who held posts in the German Governments of pre-Hitler days will further diminish the numbers of those who may be actively hostile to the Nazis. The situation therefore which will confront us, will be that there will be no Government in Germany with which the Allies can treat once the Nazis fade out of the picture—a thing which they will undoubtedly do in order to avoid retaliation. This act of fading away will for the most part consist of hiding identity and leading for a time a life of political inactivity. Following the collapse of Germany, the lack of food will bring out unrest in the form of riots on a large scale. Hence it seems probable that the state of Germany will be akin to that of Civil war and that with the exception of a few local governing authorities all political control will have to be vested in the hands of the Allies until such time as a framework of a German Government can be evolved—a matter which will take some time. There will therefore be no armistice this time,

and we shall probably have instead a period of gradual transition during which organized resistance will stop as the British and Americans approach the Russian armies somewhere across Germany. From the available information there is every indication Germany will then be divided up into zones of Russian, British and U.S. occupation and the process of restoring order and control will then have to be undertaken.

Let us now consider what problems will arise and the order of their importance. Obviously the first task will be that of providing sufficient food for the German population since a condition approaching starvation will almost certainly exist. The close of the present war will be marked by a world shortage of food and its distribution to countries throughout the world will be a big problem. As much as we may dislike having to consider food to Germany we shall have to do this, otherwise the process of establishing order in that country will be impossible. This can only be done effectively by means of a proper rationing system. This rationing system will fulfil another purpose in that it will provide a very effective basis for control of the civil population. In the initial stage, the task of distributing food in the country will be partially a military responsibility but will later become the responsibility of UNRRA. In this connection it is interesting to record that up to date there has not been any decision regarding the responsibility of providing food to the peoples of enemy countries, but it seems certain that ultimately this will have to be done to a sufficient degree to make subsistence possible.

Another problem of enormous proportions requiring early settlement is that of repatriating the thousands of foreign workers now doing forced labour in Germany who are cut off from their own countries. Many of these people come from areas which have been devastated by the enemy and whose former habitations have been wiped off the map. Here again this is a responsibility of UNRRA. There are reported to be over 12,000,000 of these people not counting prisoners of war and a vast organization will be necessary to deal with the problem. Closely allied to this, too, is the matter of minorities, which is a very thorny affair. Unless very careful consideration is given to this it is probable that potential sources of future trouble will be established.

The matter of disarming Germany will also produce many difficulties. It has already been stated above that many Nazis will go under ground and endeavour to hide their identities once resistance ceases. When they do this, they will undoubtedly take their arms with them. The possession of arms in the hands of such men will always be a potential danger to the Allied occupational authorities. One thing



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we may rest assured of is that the Nazi has vivid recollections of what the underground movements in the countries he has overrun can achieve. He will without doubt make use of the lessons he has learned in this respect and we may anticipate periodically for some time to come, the use of these hidden weapons either for the purpose of opposing allied control or for the purpose of fostering and keeping alive their own political ends. The underground gangster is always very difficult to eradicate but here again when an efficient system of ration control coupled with a thorough means of identification is in force the control of such elements will be facilitated. It must, however, be carried out thoroughly and rigorously over a long period if it is to achieve success. The concealment or possession of arms by Germans must be treated as a capital offence.

The disarming of Germany and the control of its population is a task which will absorb the activities of the military forces for many years.

In addition to the immediate problems which will arise in Germany there are those which may be termed as being of a long term policy. Belonging to this category are such matters as the organization of German education on decent lines. In connection with this will arise the matter of dealing with the menace of the German youth who has for so long been indoctrinated with Nazi propaganda and all its beastliness. To what extent this will be possible is problematical. It is certain, however, that if they are allowed to continue to spread their ideas they will remain a serious threat to future security.

Up to the present time details of the policy for controlling Germany have been meagre and it is not known to what degree agreement has been obtained as between Great Britain, the United States and Russia. There have, however, been some interesting indications in the press of late regarding this question.

It is patent that if ultimate success is to be obtained as regards rendering Germany innocuous for the future, the conditions for the control of that country by these three powers must be in the main identical. This issue is by no means clear at present and it seems as if some of the more important principles involved may become bones of political contention in the postwar years. Should this eventuate we may more than likely be faced with very unpleasant realities in the shape of a formidable Germany once more.

Possible causes of dissent on this question may be summarized as follows. Underlying the whole matter is the old argument as to whether or not the population of Germany as a whole and the Nazis are one and the same thing.

Opinion on this matter is sharply divided in most countries, except Russia, and it seems as if the majority opinion in each case depends on the degree of suffering incurred.

Certainly the history of the past hundred years and that of the present war indicated that Ger-

many's misdeeds and atrocities could not have been committed unless the government of that country had been in the main supported by the vast majority of the population.

Lord Vansittart, who had a long diplomatic experience in Germany, proves this point in his latest book "The Lessons of My Life." To those who hold the opposite view the writer of this book applies the term of "unteachables."

Judging from the recent outburst which followed the publication of Mr. Morgenthau's statement in the American press on the subject of the Allied proposals for the treatment of postwar Germany, this class of individual still seems to be very numerous. There are no "unteachables" in Russia and it seems probable that before long there may be some disagreement over such important matters as regards to what extent, if at all, German labour should be utilized to repair devastated countries. It is to be hoped that a suitable arrangement will be reached in time, otherwise serious repercussions may follow.

The punishment of German war criminals is also closely connected with this question. At the end of World War I we heard of such slogans as "Hang the Kaiser" and similar outbursts of indignation about the German. We all know what ultimately happened! Small wonder the German cultivated the idea that he could get away with murder in the literal sense of the word and that the Allies were too frightened or inefficient to put their threats into execution.

Whatever happens this time we must go through with it and ensure that those who have been responsible for all the murder and destruction in Europe do not go unpunished this time.

MAJOR J. D. TOOGOOD JOINS VICTORIA RIFLES
Major J. D. Toogood, second-in-command at No. 26 BTC, Orillia, one of the Camp originals, has been posted to the 1st Bn., Victoria Rifles. He will be missed by all ranks at Orillia and throughout Corps.

LT.-COL. YOUNG LOSES SON
Sympathy of all ranks in Corps will go to Lt.-Col. Newton H. Young, officer commanding No. 23 BTC, Newmarket, whose son, Sgt. Peter Young, 27, Toronto Scottish, was killed in action in August in Italy. Sgt. Young enlisted early in the war and had been overseas for over four years.

Greeting Cards

BIRTHDAYS: SWEETHEART, SISTER, MOTHER, DAD, WIFE; GENERAL BIRTHDAY, WIFE
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On display at your canteen

Whitty's Drug Store
ALLANDALE

Joe Jerque

Dear Mom

Camp Borden,
September, 1944.

Just a line to let you know that because you haven't heard from me for a while it isn't that I am hurt or anything like that. I have been eating well and sleeping well, but when I haven't been eating and sleeping I have been worrying because I have been in a little trouble. Now don't you start worrying too, because I have done enough for two people, and besides if you worry you know that Dad will worry and then his stomach will become upset like the time your Mom moved in with us, and he won't be able to get up in the morning to hold the lantern while you milk the cows, and I don't want nothing like that to happen again.

It's just that they have grounded me. In the parlance (I seen that word in the August copy of the Dairy and Fertilizer Journal and I'm using it all the time) of the Armoured Corps that means they took my Standing Orders away from me and I can't drive.

As I was telling you when I was home last time, I had one or two small accidents, like the time the front wheel of the jeep fell off because I forgot to do my CPMS. Well, the other night I guess I was driving my truck a little too far to the left of the road and I knocked down a row of signs that was put up by the main gate and said something about not driving too fast or you wouldn't shoot no Germans because you wouldn't live to see any of them, what with turning your car over in the ditch.

So yesterday the Corporal comes to me and says if I was driving my truck where the signs was knocked down, and I says I guess I was, and he tells the Sergeant who tells me the RSM is parading me to my Officer, who we call "Itchy Shoulders," because he is always jerking his shoulders in front of you to show his one pip. So he tells the Major who is head of my squadron wants to see me and he takes me to the Colonel of our Regiment, who says a lot about driving with care which could all be boiled down to "You was a bad boy, Joe."

Well, right about here I'm starting to worry because instead of saying will you take my punishment or is there something else you would rather do, like he did the other times, he just says the head man of the camp wants to see me because I been having too many accidents and I'm starting to get scared because a Lance Corporal I used to know went up to see the head man and he was never heard from again.

So this morning I go to see the head man and I knew it must be important for I have enough Officers and Sergeant-Majors with me to make two ball teams. But the head man tells them to wait outside for a while as he wants to talk to me private and I start to feel important like until he looks at me and right then the blood the Red Cross left me last week stops moving and sort of all jams into my feet.

Honest, Mom, I'm twenty years older when he finally says to me, "Trooper Jerque, it's drivers the likes of you that put grey hairs in a Commanding Officer's head." I'm just trying as hard as I can to say, Yes, Sir, but nothing comes out, so I close my mouth and stand there.



"Do you realize that Camp Borden vehicles are involved in an average of 70 accidents a month," he says. "The accident rate here can be reduced and it is going to be reduced," and believe you me, Mom, if he says so I'll bet it will be too. "There are many causes of accidents, but the chief cause is the driver," he continues. "A good driver is a well trained driver and a well trained driver does not cause accidents."

"We have examined 100 accidents that took place last winter and the majority of them could have been avoided. Forty-five were due to skidding on icy roads, largely the fault of inexperienced drivers. Ten were due to mechanical failures which shows the drivers failed in their maintenance. Fourteen were accidents in training. Again inexperienced drivers. Two were caused when the driver fell asleep. Ten were stolen vehicles. In some of these the drivers had been drinking and in others he was going too fast. Fifteen were the fault of civilian drivers, while four only were due to unpredictable causes."

"However, the above reasons were not the only causes of these accidents. Unskilled driving, carelessness, poor reactions, violation of traffic rules, speeding, stupidity and neglecting to complete the CPMS, coupled with icy roads, poor visibility and rough roads, put vehicles needed for training purposes out of action for days and weeks.

"I hope you realize the seriousness of the situation, Trooper Jerque, and accidents such as yours can be avoided. As you are one of our worst offenders I thought a personal explanation was in order."

That was all there was to it, Mom, and I never did realize how many accidents should not happen and would not if the driver was on his toes. The head man smiled at me once and the boys in my hut told me to remember what it was like as I am one of the few that have seen it happen. He was real nice now that I think it over and I shouldn't have been scared. Will write again tomorrow.

Your loving son,
JOE.

P.S.—I forgot to ask you not to come up this weekend as I am going to be pretty busy, but will see you in 28 days.

Maisie was in a bar having a beer when a friend from England walked in.

"Aye, say, Maisie, are you having one?"
"No, it's just the out of me coat."



Art

If you are a lover of Art you can see some mighty fine canvases and sketches at the Toronto Art Gallery right now. One of the outstanding pieces of the show was painted right here in Borden, in off-duty moments by Cpl. Casimir C. Lindsey, A Squadron, No. 1 CACTR, who has spent most of September in CBMH. The particular canvas is one entitled "Mess Hall Fatigue" and the Corporal has breathed into it the realism obtained both from a practical and supervisory experience.

A Toronto boy, son of Lt. Col. C. D. Lindsey, D.S.O., E.D., M.D. 2, Liaison Officer, Cpl. Lindsey is 21 and a bachelor eligible for preferment. He attended University of Toronto Schools, took a year's course in radio at the University of Toronto, and then was employed with Research Enterprises Ltd. for 14 months before enlisting in 1943. He is employed as a GMT instructor.

Strange as it may seem, he has never had any art tuition but for the past four years has been dabbling with both oils and watercolors, and has exhibited with success at several shows. He has done several fine paintings of tanks and army life. Art Digest of New York has this to say of his work:

"The Metropolitan Museum has received from the National Gallery of Canada at Ottawa a group of paintings, pastels and drawings by men and women of the Canadian Armed Services, done while in service in Canada. As most of the paintings were made by young people (few are out of their twenties) it is good-humored commentary for the most part on the rigors of life under army rule. Two or three, however, made a bid for consideration as live-artists. There is a pastel by Cpl. C. Lindsey called "Mess Hall Fatigue"—a dim after-hours scene in which the white steam rises from hot mops and shadowy figures lose their identity to the job at hand."

Postwar plans indicate at present a career as a landscape artist. Next to Art his favorite hobby is canoeing, and he has paddled over 800 miles by canoe. His furlough this year was spent on a canoe trip north of Lake Superior, and for 10 days he didn't see another person, but managed to do several pictures. "This may not be some people's idea of the way to spend a furlough." Questioned by your reporter as to his real ambition, he confided it was "to save up enough money to buy a cabin sloop and sail her to South America to paint." A pretty smart idea, too, and one that indicates imagination and the poetic soul can exist even in the realities of war and Army training.

A decade or so from now, when you read of the famous Canadian artist Lindsey, or try to buy one of his bits for the family salon or den, just remember he was one of your buddies in a Black Beret a few years back.

The original booby trap was mistletoe.



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The Wheel of Fortune Spins



Tpr. Darrell Macpherson with Major Edward Bowes

For more years than we care to remember one of the most universally popular programs coming over the ether waves has been that of Major Edward Bowes, originator of the first air amateur show contests. Listeners pictured themselves in the shoes of the contestants, kept their fingers crossed lest "the gong" sounded, and followed eagerly the fortunes of unseen, new voices, new dancing feet, new instrumentalists, destined in some cases for fame and fortune, in the main to a brief moment of personal glory and then back to the humdrum of ordinary every day life.

With the outbreak of war, Major Bowes realized that a wealth of talent, greater than ever before was waiting to be tapped, and so he encouraged service men and women in both Canada and the United States to compete on his program. Contests were held in various Army Camps throughout the Continent and the best of the contestants received the trip to New York, and the opportunity to appear on the program. The contests themselves provided thousands of service personnel with a fine evening's entertainment, and the prize at stake was sufficient to entice many who would otherwise keep their talents hidden to appear in public.

Last year, Sgt. Roy Collie, of Owen Sound, from No. 3 CACTR, was chosen to make the trip and Roy wowed the big audience with his adept imitations of barnyard life and rural sounds. Following this Sgt. Collie became a member of the cast of the Black

Berets and stopped the show on more than one occasion.

Radio listeners on Thursday, August 31, had a chance to hear another Armoured Corps soldier as Tpr. Darrell Macpherson, of No. 1 CACTR, stepped before "the mike" and thrilled the huge crowd as his rich baritone voice sang "The Oregon Trail." Darrell didn't get the gong either, for Major told him "I enjoyed it very much." The applause meter just about went out of control, and wires and phone calls from all parts of the U.S.A. poured in. The contests now are on a non-competitive basis once you reach New York, so there was no tabulation of votes.

Tpr. Macpherson is from St. Stephen, New Brunswick, weighs 197 pounds and stands six feet two inches, every inch a soldier. He is 24, married with two small children, Arnold, three years old, and Darrell junior, whom he has not yet seen, because of his training. In 1939 he won a scholarship at the New Brunswick musical festival, but had the funds allocated for Mount Allison University transferred to his old teacher at home so he could continue voice culture there. He left school to become a machine fitter in a cotton mill, but with his wife's encouragement kept up his music. He was soloist in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church at St. Stephen, and sang the lyrics for "Biscuit Gilman and his Doughboys", well-known Maritime downbeaters. He also strummed a mean guitar in the band "just so I wouldn't look out of place and could hide my legs". In 1942 he enlisted with the Canadian Navv, was honorably discharged from the silent service that Fall and enlisted in the Canadian Army late in 1943, taking his basic training at No. 23 BTC, Newmarket. In a few weeks he hopes to be a qualified Gunner-On, ready for overseas, and reunited briefly with the folks back home.

How did he like New York? Brother how would you like a free trip to New York, with expenses paid, and a century note to boot? He quartered at a well-known hotel, saw several big broadcasts, visited Jack Demrose's, the Stork Club, the bigger movie houses, Carnegie Hall and the U.S.O. Missed "The Met" and the famous singers since the season hadn't started. At the U.S.O. the guys and gals soon found the big Canadian boy could really warble and for three nights with U.S. Army and Navy dance bands he gave out with such favorites as "Chloe", "Old Man River", "This is worth fighting for" and "Wagon Wheels", and how Johnny Doughboy loved this international gesture of comradeship.

When the sword has been beaten into plowshares or perhaps we should say Tanks broken down into scrap iron, you may some day be paying good cold gelt to hear ex-Trooper Macpherson sing. Meanwhile "the wheel of fortune spins."

Cpl.—"How did you find the ladies at the dance?"
Trooper—"I just opened a door marked 'Ladies' and there they were."

WAR TERMS EXPLAINED BY **KIWI**



"A COUNTER ATTACK!"

We don't expect you will find this rendering of a famous war term in any official handbook, but if you will ask any old-timer, he will very forcibly tell you, that for the finest polish on any leather—whether boots or equipment—there is nothing to equal Kiwi! It was good last time and it's still the same to-day. Get Kiwi Black or Kiwi Tan from your Canteen.

Swords to Plowshares

by *Lieut. G. M. McClelland*

Adjutant T & S Wing

In our world today, rife with chaotic turmoil, it may be presumptuous for a man in my position, a soldier, to even consider a world at peace, but then again, because I am a soldier, and, like millions of others, have given up a happy, comfortable, albeit complacent way of living to achieve a common end, perhaps I, and millions like me, should be permitted at least an opinion as to that end. And, while I am not endowed with any sense of Wilsonian ideology or Beveridgean economy, I do, when not engaged in the soldier's usual recreation of lying on his bed with a vacuous expression talking of home and women, wonder what provisions will be made to prevent wars in the future and to provide a basis for a harmonious world at peace.

The responsibility for our calamitous position today rests with the inability of the League of Nations to impose its will upon the aggressor nations, manifestations of which were Japan's entry into Manchukuo and the Italian invasion of Ethiopia. The latter especially, was a test case for the aggressor nations, and the League's failure to stand up to this crisis, was the green light for the thundering steel horsemen of the mechanized apocalypse against which we now battle so furiously.

In the German ersatz science of Geo-Politik, its principal proponents, Ratzel and Hauschofer, refer to the "biology" of a nation and maintain that it is a living organism. I believe this to be true, in so far as a nation is controlled by human beings and is therefore subject to human traits and emotions, and these, as we know, must be controlled.

To control these human failings, we must set up a central controlling power, with all nations directly responsible to it. "Another League," you say, but read on. Firstly, let us change the name, for The League of Nations has become a hackneyed and time-worn synonym for ethereal incompetence. In his "Locksley", Tennyson refers to "The Federation of Nations." Let this, then, be our central power's name.

To set up the internal organization of the Federation, we will adopt the electoral system. Candidates from each country may run for the office of President, and the elected President will select his cabinet which will be comprised of the titular heads of the various Departments and Offices. A Parliament and Senate will ratify or veto all legislative measures, each house being comprised of one member from each country. The entire system can be established in a manner similar to any of our Democratic forms of government, only its control will be international.

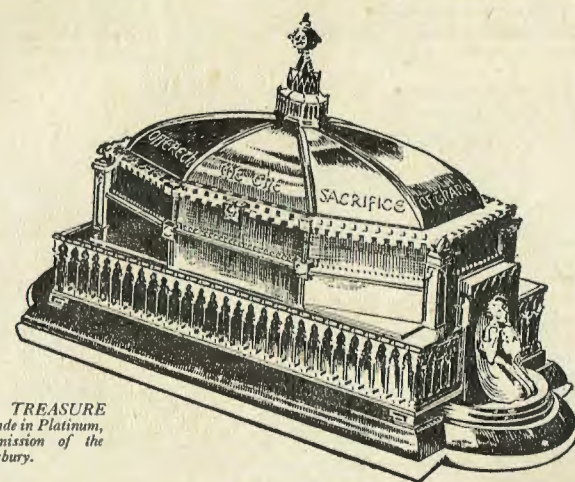
In order to support and maintain the Federation taxes will be levied upon the nations of the world, with each country paying taxes on an established basis, either on a percentage of income or per head of population or any proposed system, in the same manner in which the individual pays taxes to his or

her government. This will provide the Federation with ample working funds, and, it is to be hoped, a surplus with which to subsidize those nations that may be in need.

In order to function properly, the Federation must have more behind it than the voices of its members—it must have the carefully administered weight of brute force to substantiate and enforce its decisions upon any recalcitrant nation. Where can we obtain these overwhelming forces? The close of the war will see millions of trained men looking for jobs and vast quantities of death dealing equipment at hand. Every nation will be required to pool all its tools of war, from hand-grenades to ships of the line, to form one gigantic arsenal. This will accomplish a two-fold end; firstly, to equip the Federation with military might, and secondly, to bring about a general disarmament of all nations. To operate these tools of war, we must make use of millions of trained men which each country possesses. Jobs cannot be found for all these men, for no country, however earnestly it has searched, has yet found a solution to this problem.

Volunteers will therefore be accepted by the Federation for its army, the number from each country being limited to the greatest number the smallest nation can provide. This will ensure an equal number of nationalities within the Federation's army, and will prevent any one nation from taking more than its fair share in the Federation's activities. If this should furnish an insufficient number of men, some equitable percentage basis could be arrived at. The Federation's army would be stationed at posts throughout the world, and groups could be moved from time to time, and their families with them, much as is the practice of the British Imperial Army in India. This movement would give the men of the army an insight into the customs of foreign peoples, and would tend to bring about a greater understanding between nations. This system would not only furnish manpower for the Federation's Policing Army, but would also employ large numbers of people permanently, not only in the army, but also in the various administrative positions that would perforce develop, both at the seat of The Federation of Nations, and at its many consulates throughout the world, which will be established and operated in the same manner in which each country today represents itself in other countries.

These consulates will keep the Federation informed on events throughout the world, being established in all principal cities, and through this channel will pass all official communication between the Federation and any particular country. In addition, in order to keep a close watch on any undercurrent or subversive activity, the Federation will maintain an Intelligence Office to forewarn undesirable activity. By these means, the Federation will be prepared for any emergency, and will be able to furnish assistance to those in need.



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And the modern world has not been slow to make full use of this unique metal. Malleable and ductile in its pure state, the addition of a very small quantity of iridium renders it one of the hardest metals known, whilst its melting point is 1,800 degrees Centigrade.

Platinum is largely used as a catalyst in many chemical processes; and as a "contact metal" in electricity, platinum has made possible the development of the telephone and radio. It is used in a thousand delicate scientific instruments.

Its use in fine jewellery is now considerable, especially in the mounting of diamonds and other precious stones, where its white purity sets off to full advantage all the fire of the gem.

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Meals at Newmarket

Ever had a meal at Newmarket Camp? If so you'll appreciate the sighs of satisfaction emanating from the trenchermen and the smile worn by L/Cpl. E. J. "Bunny" Bunn, M.V.G. (Master Victory Gardener) of No. 23. A veteran of the last war, "Bunny" knows the old slogan "the army travels on its stomach" to be fairly correct, and last year with fresh vegetables difficult to obtain on the market, he began a Camp victory garden with official blessing which has gradually increased in size until it now occupies five or six acres. Onions, radishes, Swiss chard, beets, corn, tomatoes, lettuce, string beans, in fact almost anything you'll find in a seed catalogue are now produced at Newmarket in quantities sufficient for Chief Cook Staff-Sergeant Tommy Dudley to do a real job for the boys. This month over two tons of fresh vegetables hit the tables and needless to say disappeared fast. A root house in the east end of Camp will store for winter, vegetables that can be kept when the snow comes, and pickles, chili sauce, and other items that round off the main entree will be made. Last year at Newmarket they made 2,500 gallons of sweet pickles and 5,300 gallons of dills.

Most of the labor is one of love but on occasions defaulters or those on C.B. lend a hand to keep production rolling. The whole scheme is carried out at



L/CPL. "BUNNY" BUNN

practically no cost to the Centre, and eases the problem that Lt. H. J. Osler, the Camp Messing Officer, has to face daily.

Hail "Bunny", M.V.G.!

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Sports Day '44

by Sgt. Ab. Hulse

On Sunday, Sept. 3, with Old Sol smiling down beneficently, the Canadian Armoured Corps held its second annual sports day and at home on the sports field and grounds at No. 2 CACTR. A crowd of around 7,000 people were on hand throughout the day, with busses and trains taxed to capacity and the number of civilian motor cars on hand bringing back memories of prewar days. For weeks previous the committee in charge had toiled hard to make the day a success and their fondest dreams were realized as young and old, soldiers and civilians, "the colonel's lady and Judy O'Grady" enjoyed a perfect day under perfect conditions. That everyone had a good time is a matter of history now.

The morning opened with two large drumhead services, all units taking part. The Protestant personnel assembled on the T&S sports field with Hon. Major J. D. McLeod, Hon. Capt. W. G. Prosser, Hon. Capt. W. D. Laird and Hon. Capt. A. T. Otke taking part in the service. The Scripture lesson was read by Major-General F. F. Worthington, C.B., M.C., M.M., General Officer Commanding Camp Borden. At the same time on the parade square at No. 3 CACTR Roman Catholic personnel attended divine service, Major V. H. Dermody celebrating the Mass. The two parades joined together for a march past under the command of Col. C. E. Bailey, D.S.O., M.C., the Corps Commander, following the services, Major-General Worthington taking the salute.

A colorful pageant opened the afternoon as the track teams in full dress took part in a grand march past, with Col. Bailey taking the salute. A brief but appropriate opening ceremony followed with the Corps Commander welcoming the visitors and Hon. Major J. D. McLeod giving the opening prayer.

Track and field events followed a carefully timed schedule and there was never a lapse in the program as Announcer Lt. Bob Fitzpatrick did his stuff and tanned husky athletes and pretty CWAC girls vied for honors. From the outset it was apparent that the red-clad Newmarket team, champions of M.D. 2, had a little too much condition and class for the rest of the field. The Borden teams all turned in splendid performances but advanced training schedules and leaves undoubtedly handicapped them in making competition more even. Newmarket amassed a 41 point total, with No. 1 CACTR second with 15 points, followed by No. 2 T&S, No. 3, Orillia, and TSR in that order. Individual honors were divided by Tpr. Alan Stevens, of Ottawa, crack sprint star of the Newmarket team, and his teammate, Tpr. Hubert Sullivan, Yarmouth, N.S., middle distance king. Both scored six points, and Cpl. Jack Life, winner of the century dash and second in the furlong, made it a clean sweep for Newmarket as he annexed the runner-up position with five points. At the conclusion of the meet Major-General Worthington presented

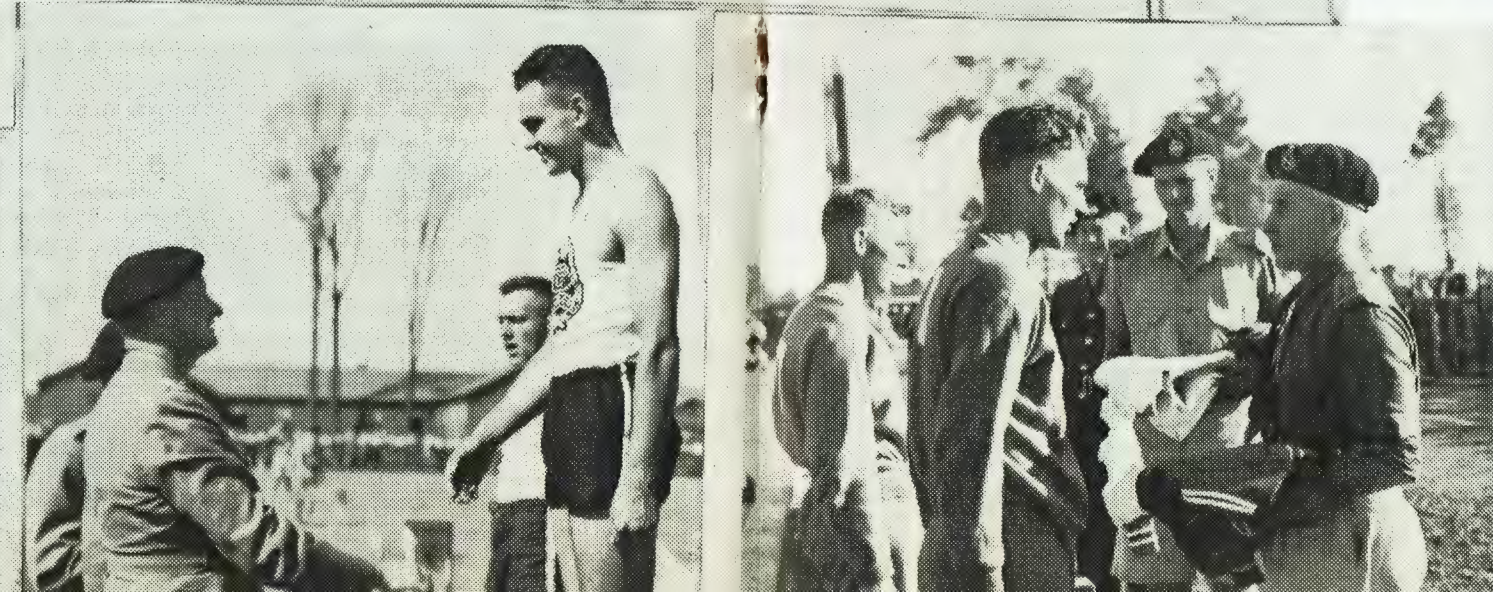
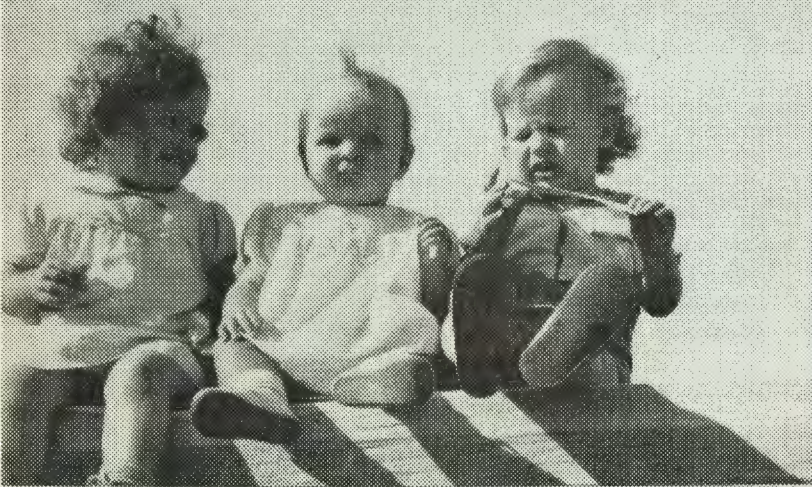
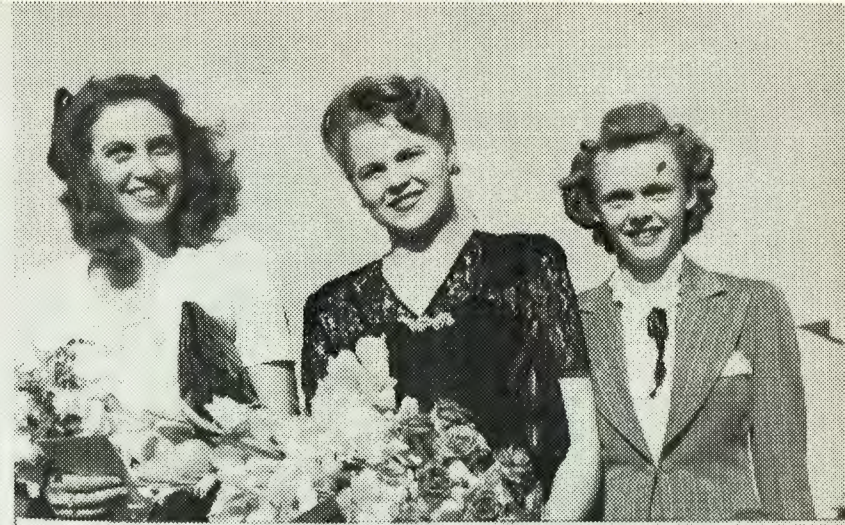
the Col. J. A. McCamus trophy, emblematical of the Corps championship, to Lt. Bert Life, coach of the Newmarket team. Newmarket girls emulated the triumphs of their male confreres by scoring the most points in the CWAC events, which proved most popular with the spectators. The summary of the winners is given below, and the times and distances listed will be found to compare favorably with track meets held under more favorable conditions. The No. 2 track, laid in less than a week, and with more turns than is generally the case, undoubtedly prevented a few Army records from falling. One of the big thrills of the day came when L/Cpl. Allistair Cameron of Newmarket, lapped his field and trotted home fresh as the proverbial daisy in the 3 mile run. The tug-of-war triumph of No. 1 in the heavy section, and L/Cpl. George Ellis' spectacular pole-vaulting were but a few of the breath-taking spectacles that drew rounds of applause. Races for the children saw over 100 youngsters add a homey touch to the day.

While the track meet was taking place throngs attracted by the pep talks of the midway barkers played their favorite games of skill, the proceeds going to supply thousands of free ice cones for the kiddies. Free lucky draws were distributed throughout the day, and fortunate indeed were the winners for a fine variety of prizes had been provided. A display of armoured fighting vehicles drew many interested persons, and a competent, courteous staff explained the intricacies of mechanized warfare. A captured Italian tank was the centre of all eyes, a grim reminder of the black beret boys far away from the scene.

26 babies under two years of age were entered in the Baby Show and the judges, Major J. W. Cunningham, T&S Wing, Major G. D. Boddington, C.B.M.H., Capt. J. White, A32, Capt. E. B. Cahoon, No. 1, Lt. J. B. Moir, No. 3, assisted by six Nursing Sisters had a difficult job on their hands. 18 months old baby Helen Nitt of Angus was declared grand champion. Baby Queen Helen's parents are Tpr. and Mrs. Borden Nitt, the proud daddy being in training at No. 2 CACTR. Seven months old Carol Agnew of Barrie was second, with 15 months old John Henderson of Barrie third. Carol's father is a member of the Army Service Corps, while John comes of CAC stock, his father being Sgt. Stan Henderson of T & S Wing. The M.O.s termed the show an "outstanding success" and their duties aside from the contest were exceedingly light, only three minor jobs being handled by the RAP.

Centre of the day's proceedings were the two beauty contests. Eight lovely young ladies, Miss Phyllis White, Toronto, Miss Irene Mulcahey, Toronto, Miss Mildred Hill, Toronto, Miss Rita Payne, Tor-

—Continued on page 23



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Key to Pictures on Preceding Pages

LEFT TOP TO BOTTOM:

1. Pretty nice, eh, these CWAC lassies? Left to right they read: Pte. Nancy Hewson, 3rd; Pin-Up Girl Pte. Connie Craig, Cpl. Betty Kennedy, runner-up. Telephone numbers and home addresses forwarded to paid-up subscribers.

2. The future of the country is in good hands, judging by a grade AA pix by Sgt. Jimmy Evans. The eternal triangle starts early in life, as you can see. The winsome trio are Carol Agnew, Baby Queen Helen Nitt and John Henderson.

3. Mrs. F. F. Worthington presents Miss Phyllis White, Miss Armoured Corps, 1944, with flowers and first prize, while Capt. C. D. Morris looks on.

4. Interested spectators throughout the meet were Major-General F. F. Worthington and high ranking officers throughout Camp. The ladies enjoyed the day, too.

CENTRE TOP:

Lt. Bill Fedak, Sports Officer at No. 1 CACTSR, chief judge, gives Sgt. Ab Hulse, Sports Editor of The Tank, and Chief Recorder, the dope.

Tpr. Bernard Valin, of No. 1 CACTR, took the running broad jump as if he were "the man on the flying trapeze." Bernard is a pretty good all-round man, too.

One of the hardest working officials on the grounds was silvery-tongued announcer Lt. Bob Fitzpatrick, pictured as he announces the winners of the pole vault.

CENTRE SPREAD:

One of the finest action shots we have seen in months shows L/Cpl. George Ellis making his winning jump in the pole vault. Jimmy Evans, of course, clicked the shutter.

LOWER CENTRE:

Col. C. E. Bailey congratulates Tpr. Hugh Taylor, Canadian Army high jump champion, for his triumph. Cpl. J. Rossi of Orillia stands next to Taylor.

LOWER CENTRE:

To the victors belong the spoils! Major-General Worthington converses with Al Stevens, one of the two tied for individual honours. Co-winner Hubert Sullivan stands next and Lt. Bert McComiskey, Corps Sports Officer, holds his prize, a windbreaker, too.

RIGHT TOP TO BOTTOM:

The winning trio in the Miss Armoured Corps contest smile happily following the judge's decision. Miss Irene Mulcahey of Long Branch, left, was runner-up. Miss Phyllis White of Toronto is in the centre, and a western miss, Annice Fawell, of Adanac, Sask., was third.

2. It's not a quiz contest. It's the judges trying to settle a matter of feminine pulchritude, and it was some job. Congrats, gentlemen, we think the crowd agreed with your choices. Left to right: Lt.-Col. N. H. Young, Lt.-Col. D. Douglas, Lt.-Col. H. E. Harris and Lt.-Col. F. Collins.

3. Cpl. Betty Kennedy of Orillia, runner-up in the Pin-up girl contest, hears a few well chosen words in her victory hour from Mrs. C. E. Bailey.

4. Col. Bailey takes the salute as the track team from No. 3 CACTR, led by Sgt. Bert Peters, pass in review. The No. 3 team didn't score many points at the meet, but they presented a smart appearance in the opening ceremonies.

Results of Track Meet

100 Yard Dash—1, Cpl. Jack Life (Toronto), Newmarket; 2, Tpr. Roy Pownall (Perth), Newmarket; 3, Lt. Jimmy Holmes (Toronto), No. 2. Time 10.3.

220 Yard Dash—1, Tpr. Al Stevens (Ottawa), Newmarket; 2, Cpl. Jack Life, Newmarket; 3, Tpr. Bill Dale (Brampton), No. 2. Time 24.3.

440 Yard Dash—1, Tpr. Al Stevens, Newmarket; 2, L/Cpl. Gerry McKendry (Winchester), Newmarket; 3, Tpr. Art McPhalen (Powell River, B.C.), No. 2. Time 53.4.

880 Yard Run—1, Tpr. Hubert Sullivan (Yarmouth, N.S.), Newmarket; 2, Tpr. Dick Lambert (Ville La Salle, P.Q.), Newmarket; 3, Tpr. Cliff McColm (Oshawa), No. 2. Time 2:08.8.

1 Mile Run—1, Tpr. Hubert Sullivan, Newmarket; 2, Sgt. Val Richardson (Toronto), No. 1; 3, Tpr. Cliff McColm, No. 2. Time 4:56.

3 Mile Run—1, L/Cpl. Allistair Cameron (Woodstock, N.B.), Newmarket; 2, Tpr. Steve Vrabel (Windsor, Ont), Newmarket; 3, Tpr. Peter Kingsmill (Toronto), No. 2. Time 16:32.

Shuttle Relay (4x110)—1, Newmarket (Lt. Bert Life (Toronto), Tpr. R. Pownall, L/Cpl. G. McKendry, L/Cpl. Ewart Wanless (St. Thomas), time 49.2; 2, No. 3 CACTR (Tpr. Eric Cowie (Port Colborne, Ont), L/Cpl. Doug Pugh, (Fredericton, N.B.), Tpr. Jim Watson (Fort St. John, B.C.), Cpl. Jack Carson (Timmins); 3, No. 2 CACTR (Tpr. Bill Dale, Tpr. Art McPhalen, Tpr. W. Gilchrist (Parry Sound), Lt. H. G. Marcolin).

880 Yard Relay—1, Newmarket (Tpr. Al Stevens, L/Cpl. G. McKendry, Lt. Bert Life, L/Cpl. E. Wanless), time 1:43.8; 2, No. 1 CACTR (Tpr. T. D. Zurowski (Montreal), Tpr. T. E. Prejma (Montreal), Tpr. C. W. Sharp (Toronto), Tpr. S. C. Mercer (Bloomfield, N.B.))

Medley Relay—1, Newmarket (Tpr. R. Pownall, L/Cpl. G. McKendry, L/Cpl. E. Wanless, Tpr. A. Stevens, Lt. G. K. Robinson (Toronto), L/Cpl. A. Cameron; 2, No. 2 CACTR (Lt. Jimmy Holmes, Lt. H. G. Marcolin (Bellevue, Alta), Tpr. Art McPhalen, Tpr. J. Gilchrist (Toronto), Tpr. C. McColm, Tpr. P. Kingsmill; 3, No. 1 CACTR (Tpr. W. F. Neale (Toronto), Tpr. E. W. Oakes (Bedford, N.S.), Tpr. D. M. Aird (Toronto), Tpr. G. E. Mills (Toronto), Tpr. J. A. Cada (Sault Ste. Marie), Tpr. G. W. Worsfold (Ernsdale, Ont.))

Pole Vault—1, L/Cpl. George Ellis (Kelowna, B.C.), No. 2; 2, Tpr. B. C. Low (Vancouver, B.C.), T & S Wing; 3, Tpr. Bernard Valin (Arnprior), No. 1. Height 11'1".

High Jump—1, Tpr. Hugh Taylor (Chisholm Mills, B.C.), No. 2; 2, Cpl. J. Rossi (Port Colborne), Orillia; 3, Tpr. Roy Pownall, Newmarket.

Broad Jump—1, Tpr. Bernard Valin, No. 1; 2, Cpl. J. E. Carson, No. 3; 3, Lt. R. Moffatt (Calgary), T & S Wing. Dist. 18'10".

Officers' Wheelbarrow Race—1, Lt. Andy Tommy (Ottawa), Lt. R. Moffatt, T & S Wing; 2, Lt. H. G. Marcolin, Lt. Hal Harrison (Calgary), No. 2; 3, Lt. H. T. H. Steed (Toronto), Lt. R. L. Hurst (Toronto), No. 1 CACTSR.

Bicycle Relay—1, T & S Wing (SSM J. M. Baron (Bellevue), S/Sgt. W. H. Black (Toronto), Cpl. F. W. Livingstone (Toronto), L/Cpl. K. H. Lindham (Toronto); 2, No. 3 CACTR (Tpr. G. D. Jolley (Montreal), Tpr. J. Chopik (Winnipeg), Tpr. J. J. Roach (Kitchener), Sgt. Bert Peters (Kingsville)).

CWAC 75 Yard Dash—1, Pte. Ruth McDonald (Toronto), Newmarket; 2, Sgt. Jean Finch (Winnipeg), Camp Borden; 3, Pte. Agnes Mathewson (Edmonton), Newmarket.

Relay Race—1, Newmarket (Ptes. Faye Wilcox, Emily Kryzwicki, Agnes Mathewson, Ruth McDonald).

Light Heavy Tug-of-War—1, Newmarket (Tprs. J. C. Bruce (London), H. C. Kennedy (New Glasgow, N.S.), N. Longton (Cornwall), D. MacDonald (Orangedale, N.S.), R. F. Turnbull (Perth), W. L. Brown (Halifax, N.S.), H. J. Kirby (Montreal), J. C. Sanchez (Havana, Cuba); 2, No. 1 CACTR (Tprs. B. H. Madge (Montreal), A. DiRocco (Toronto), G. A. Lee (St. Thomas), F. C. Estabrooks (Sackville, N.B.), R. B. Durham (Hamilton), R. A. Churchill (Windsor, Ont.), A. B. Cowie (Toronto), C. E. Geldert (Salisbury, N.B.))

Heavy Tug-of-War—1, No. 1 CACTR (Cpls. D. Green (St. Catharines), L. E. Readman (Gravenhurst), Tprs. G. S. Leguerrier (Fort Coulogne, P.Q.), A. N. Graham (Smiths Falls), L. Hynek (Dauphin, Man.), G. V. Harvey (Fredericton, N.B.), J. S. Boal (Toronto), B. H. Madge (Montreal, P.Q.); coach, Cpl. H. Dixon (Charlottetown, P.E.I.); 2, Orillia (Cpls. C. Pidgion (Hamilton), J. A. Querin (Midland), L/Cpls. E. Sinclair (Streetsville), J. R. Baskerville (Haylett, Sask.), Tprs. C. H. John (Hamilton), H. Affolter (Kitchener), H. Tyndall (Kitchener); coach, CSM E. Twigg (Toronto)).

SPORTS DAY

(Continued from page 19)

onto, Miss Annice Fawell, Adanac, Sask., Miss Anne Harrison, Calgary, Miss Mary Chapman, Saskatoon, and Miss Ruth Cumming, Toronto, being entered in the Miss Armoured Corps contest. The title of Miss Armoured Corps 1944 went to 22-year-old blonde Phyllis White, competing in her first beauty contest, with Miss Irene Mulcahey as runner-up and Miss Annice Fawell, third. Mrs. F. F. Worthington graciously presented the winners with their prizes.

13 smart CWAC girls went to the post in the Miss Armoured Corps Pin-Up Girl event, entries being limited to Camp Borden, Orillia and Newmarket. The girls were, Pte. Margaret Lehman, Peterboro, Pte. Cora Ryerson, Hamilton, Pte. Connie Craig, Moose Jaw, Pte. Elsie Zaretski, Archerwell, Sask., Pte. Nancy Hewson, Toronto, Pte. Ruth McDonald, Toronto, Pte. Emily Shevski, Toronto, Pte. Violet Cook, St. John, Newfoundland, Cpl. Betty Kennedy, Toronto, Pte. Fay Wilcox, Newmarket, Pte. Betty Oliver, Toronto, Pte. Agnes Mathewson, Edmonton, and Pte. Mary Doughton, Winnipeg. Raven tressed Pte. Connie Craig was the choice for first, with Cpl. Betty Kennedy of No. 26 BTC, Orillia, second, and Pte. Nancy Hewson third. Pte. Craig is employed in the QM stores at CWAC Headquarters, Camp Borden, Cpl. Kennedy is in the Regimental Orderly Room at Orillia, and Pte. Hewson is a switchboard operator in Camp. All three girls were congratulated and given their awards by Mrs. C. E. Bailey. Judges for the contests were Lt.-Col. Donald Douglas, T & S Wing, Lt.-Col. Newton Young, Newmarket, Lt.-Col. Frederick Collins, No. 1, and Lt.-Col. H. E. Harris, No. 2.

Following the close of the sports, a motion picture show was provided for the children and a dance for the adults. The CAC orchestra provided the music for the jamboree in one of the new T & S hangars, with one of the biggest crowds ever to trip the light fantastic in Borden present. A buffet supper, the combined efforts of the Messing Officers of all units, was served to all attending.

A formal Retreat ceremony in all its impressive dignity in front of Corps Headquarters brought the day to a fitting close.

The committee in charge of the day consisted of Capt. J. R. Dudley, president, Capt. C. E. Nettleton, Capt. R. B. Halleran, Capt. I. M. Ettles, Capt. C. Scott, Capt. C. D. Morris, Lt. J. Copeman, Lt. A. J. McComiskey and the Sports Officers of the various units.

A SALTY TALE

A gob went to a physician complaining of prolonged headaches. The doctor told him to stop smoking.

"I have never used tobacco in any form."

"Well, then, stop drinking."

"Never touch a drop," said the gob.

"Late hours then when you're on liberty—too many women."

"I'm always in bed by nine when I'm ashore. I intend never to marry—women don't interest me. Now, seriously, what causes my headaches?"

"I don't know," said the puzzled doctor. "I guess your halo's pinching."

THANK YOU



Capt. J. R. Dudley and his trusty aid, Capt. C. D. Morris, smiling happily.

The Committee in charge of the CAC At Home and Sports Day on Sept. 3, 1944, on behalf of Col. C. E. Bailey, D.S.O., M.C., desire to express their thanks and appreciation to the many business firms in Barrie, Toronto and Collingwood who so whole-heartedly gave their support to making the day a success.

Over 5,000 adults and 700 children were fed and entertained during the day, and the success achieved was due only to the co-operation of all ranks in Corps and our civilian friends.

Our thanks particularly go to: Toronto—Langley's Ltd., J. G. Adams, 1731 Bloor St. W., Birks-Ellis-Ryrie, T. Eaton Co. Ltd., Seagram's, Dad's Cookies, Brown Sport and Cycle Ltd., Collapsible Pack Sack Frame, Mackenzie's Ltd., Colgate-Palmolive-Peet, Elcraft Ltd., Tamblin's Ltd., A & P Stores, Arcade Shop, Willard's Chocolates, Unique Products, Scales & Roberts Ltd., The Robert Simpson Co., Imperial Tobacco Sales Co., Planters Nut and Chocolate Ltd., Metropolitan Military Supplies, Life Saver and Beechnut Co., Kerr Brothers Ltd., Ernest G. Robinson Ltd., Canadian Chewing Gum Sales, L. R. Greene Ltd.; Barrie—Barrie Beverages, Hammer & Co., Military Kanteen Shop, Robinson Hardware, Whitty's Drug Store, Veri-Best Food Products, Norris Dairy, Cancilla Fruits, Barrie Examiner, A & P Stores, United Cigar Store, Emms Electric, Harry Twiss, Reeves Jewellers, J. F. Craig & Sons, The Arcade (Mr. Christie), National Grocers (Collingwood).

J. R. Dudley, Capt.
President, CAC Sports Committee.

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Too Close for Comfort



Sgt. W. Hussen, of Winnipeg, points to the place where a German 88mm. shell nicked his tank during the fighting in France. The force of the projectile sent the turret spinning, but no one in the tank was injured.

N.C.O.'S SCHOOL SCORES SECOND STRAIGHT TRIUMPH

Honors in the September drill competition went to NCO's School on Sept. 27 for the second straight month. All troops turned in a grand performance and there were very few marks between the first and last. The judges were Capt. H. Boyd, A-11 CITC, and Capt. W. Moorhouse, Provost Corps, and their findings showed the following standing: 1, NCO's School; 2, D & M School; 3, No. 3 CACTR; 4, No. 2 CACTR; 5, No. 1 CACTR. The win left No. 3 and NCO's School tied in firsts in the five months the Drill Shield has been competed for.

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Sergeants

TWO TO ONE is the odds you can get from the boys down at TSR if you can produce a blanket presser and snorer de luxe to match SGT. JACKIE SINCLAIR, who, according to the boys on the outskirts of civilization, "is the undisputed champion sleeper of Camp Borden." Challenges should be forwarded to RSM FRANK BLACKMAN, who we note has been recently awarded the Canadian Efficiency Medal for long and faithful service. There is no connection, incidentally. Another challenge being put forth is the right to the title of MR. ARMOURED CORPS. This comes from the lads at No. 3, who believe SGT. JACK GANNON is in a class by himself in the charm department. Each Sunday Jack is in Camp he turns up with something new and different in the femmes section, and a little detail like a couple of spares on hand is handled with dispatch by Borden's Casanova. He has a little red book which grows thicker as the weeks roll by, but those who have attempted to decipher the Gannon script say it is written in Sanskrit. Purely coincidental was the definition of a wolf we received in the mail box: "A wolf is just a broad-minded guy."

SGT. J. C. "HAMMY" HAMILTON, formerly of No. 1, now overseas, writes to say he has contacted Joe Buki and Jack Martin, among other familiar faces in Corps. Top rating on the things he misses most is the chocolate pie made by Sgt. Harry Crompton (even Harry admits it's pretty good). He still likes to sing "The Old Rugged Cross," even if only on "Mild and Bitters." Hammy should have been in Camp a few weeks back when the No. 1 gang put on their best bib and tucker, brought out the cokes and entertained the choir of Dufferin Street Baptist Church. SGT. LEO ST. PIERRE, once at No. 2, according to word received, is recuperating from wounds suffered in France, and T & S Wing report that SGT. JUNIOR TAYLOR stopped plenty of shrapnel in both legs and right arm over there, too. A speedy recovery is the wish of those over here.

ALBERT IS GONE! Seems hard to believe, but the sage of Owen Sound, Sgt. Albert Jones, caterer at No. 3, and before that with the Grey-Simcoe Foresters, has sought and obtained his ticket and as we write is probably donning civvies again. Known simply as "Albert" throughout Camp, Sgt. Jones had a welcome for all and an answer to every argument. His rendering of "Mary of Argyll" and "Wales" were high spots many a time, and oft when the boys were whooping it up. A few months back when asked by the AO if he had taken his basic training, Albert simply answered: "Which war are you referring to, sir?" It's a little vine covered cottage, with the smell of new mown hay for Jonesy now, but we wager as he gathers the eggs, or uncaps a Labatts, his thoughts will be back with his boys at what he termed "the best mess in Canada." Cpl. A. R. Christensen is the new Mess Caterer.

NO MORE BLUSHING is the order in the T & S ablution room. New shower curtains have been added, to keep those manly torsos hidden from the Peeping Toms. Now if somebody can only do something about bathroom tenors, and find containers for the bath salts, everybody will be happy. That new approach to the Mess is the handiwork of STAFF BROOKS and STAFF MARKWICK, and the two are said to be collaborating now on a plan to reduce the mental hazards of the CWACs who dine adjacent to the billiard room. Seems the girls have added quite a few \$64.00 words to their vocabulary, and if you've ever kibitzed around a Russian or snooker game you'll know what we mean. Hot licks from an orchestra on Sunday afternoons is another item on the programme at Grand Hotel.

THE ALES have been flowing around Corps the past few weeks as PROMOTIONS came to old and new faces. Tiny Irving and Lefty Todd, the Siamese twins of No. 3, both answer as "Staff," with Bert Peters, Jack Robertson and "Slick" Oliva promoted to the ranks of the potentes. W. G. Manuel, the Mines and Booby Traps expert, and L. T. Laver treated the gang at No. 2, while GEORGE ELLIOTT, one of Camp's best second guessers on the diamond and basketball

JACK FINK

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court, rates the greeting of "Major" now. We know we have missed quite a few others, but like Mark Twain, we only know what we read in the papers.

JACK LEWIS, the Walter Winchell of No. 1, tells us of a battle of wits in the Mess between some diehard Tankers and two of 14 EAF pilots who were guests at No. 1 for ten days this month. Sgt. Pilots Bob Tracy, from Newcastle-on-Tyne, and Ron Nash, from Southampton, quietly listened to the relative arguments advanced as to the superiority of armour over aircraft, but left their audience astounded as they quoted from an English Sunday Pictorial . . . There are German Tanks concentrated in this field. The Army want them out of the way and out of the war. They are in that thin, red circle of the Typhoon's sights now. A dive at 400 miles an hour . . . click that switch marked "rockets" . . . steady . . . squeeze that button on the throttle . . . and with a noise like escaping steam, two rockets are hurtling on a tank at almost twice the speed of the plane. Up now. Look over your shoulder and down below; there is a tank smoking in the field. Six more rockets left. With any luck, three more tanks. Now you know how the Typhoons put out 135 tanks in one day. (Unquote). Cagey birds, these pigeons, and flying in this instance like the well-known Eagles from Mobile.

NEWS QUICKIES: NICK LYSTAR, of No. 3, the new RSM at Wireless Wing—STEW ASH, ex-boss of Corps HQ, back from basic at Newmarket to take training at No. 1—RAY LEDUC, on his way out to civilian life at Ottawa—RUDY LOWDEN and TED YATES passing the cigars over blessed events. Ted's first on the vital statistics roll; to Rudy a repeat performance. HARRY CROCKFORD, sea chanty singer of No. 2, takes up the pen for The Tank, and after his first epistle develops writer's cramp, and so to CBMH. SGT. FREDDY WILSON on the overseas casualty list, but reports to No. 2 he will be back in time for the fins. DADDY SAWBRIDGE of TSR appointed official waker-upper and immediately introduces the sprinkler system. MERV BURKE wins title of "the human battleship" after a performance at Meaford. Explains he was looking for Mermaids. STOP ME if you've heard the Sunday serenade which goes:

I'm done with all dames,
They cheat and they lie,
They prey on us males
To the day we die.
They tease us, torment us,
And drive us to sin.
Say, did you see that blonde
That just walked in?
SWISH . . .

TANK CONTRIBUTOR WINS M.C.

Lt. William Valentine "Val" Hill, whose letters from overseas addressed to Major H. T. R. Gilmore have been a popular feature with readers of THE TANK, has been awarded the Military Cross for gallantry in action in Italy.

Telephones at War

From the handy-talkie on the battlefields to the huge switchboards at headquarters, telephone communication is playing a vital part in the conduct of the war.

In a recent report from Italy, there was a story about one soldier in an observation post who found a new use for his telephone. He'd been there quite a while, and he was hungry, but he was under fire, and he couldn't get back to the lines for grub.

So he told his mates to tie his rations to the end of the telephone line, and pulled them along to his foxhole. A line, attached to the wire, enabled them to pull it back as soon as he had received the parcel, and he was able to keep on making reports as before!

In tanks, aircraft, and battleships, there are intercommunicating systems, so that members of the crew can talk to one another above the noise of battle. By means of the radio-telephone, these front line units also keep in constant touch with their bases.

Move back a little further from the front to the various headquarters, and you'll find more telephones, teletypewriters, and in some places pretty fair-sized exchanges needed to control the ceaseless flow of men and munitions.

It is only because of the telephone that war on thousand-mile fronts, war at 400 miles an hour, can be co-ordinated so that half a million men can be handled almost as personally as an old-time cavalry charge.

And over the radio-telephone, Churchill asks, "What do you think about this?" From the far corners of the earth, answers pour in with incredible speed.

Yes, the telephone has gone to war, and the general's greatest aide is Mr. Bell!

Trooper writing his wife: "Did you get my check for a thousand kisses?"

Wife answering: "Yes, the grocer cashed it for me this morning."

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OFFICERS

KILLED IN ACTION

FLEMMING, James Allison, Lieut., New Glasgow, N.S.
HEWSON, William Clifford, Lieut., Prince Rupert, B.C.
HUTTON, Walter Lloyd, Capt., Ottawa, Ont.
MILNER, James Panet, Lieut., Toronto, Ont.
PATTISON, Herbert Kitchener, Lieut., London, Ont.
PAULSON, Frederick Bergmann, Lieut., Winnipeg, Man.
PEACEY, Harry Jarvis, Capt., Winnipeg, Man.
SIMPKINS, Edward William, Lieut., Saskatoon, Sask.
THOMPSON, John Emerson, Capt., Kenora, Ont.
THOMSON, Robert Walker, Lieut., Montreal, Que.
BLACK, John, Lieut., Milltown, N.B.
CORLESS, John Duncan, Lieut., Prince George, B.C.
CRAIG, John Douglas, Lieut., Vancouver, B.C.
DUMONT, Ralph George, Lieut., Charlottetown, P.E.I.
EDWARDS, John Hermas, Lieut., Toronto, Ont.
FARROW, Francis Alfred, Lieut., New Westminster, B.C.
FYFE, Andrew Melvin, Capt., Montreal, Que.
HARRIS, Walter Edward, Major, Markdale, Ont.
IRWIN, Noble Totton, Lieut., Swift Current, Sask.
JENKINSON, James Thomas, Lieut., Grimsby, Ont.
McGOWAN, William Dawson, Lieut., Fort Garry, Man.
NEIL, Thomas, Lieut., Cumberland, B.C.
POWELL, John Wilson, Major, New Shropshire, England
WILSON, Lynne Arthur Harold, Capt., Leaside, Toronto, Ont.
COREY, Arthur, Jr., Lieut., Quincy, Florida, U.S.A.
DOULTON, Charles William, Lieut., Verdun, Que.
ROTHSCHILD, Robert Phineas, Major, St. Johns, Que.
SMITH, Clive Albert, Lieut., Toronto, Ont.
MILLS, Harold Abraham, Lieut., Barrie, Ont.

SERIOUSLY WOUNDED

AISBITT, Joseph, Lieut., Pembroke, Ont.
FOSTER, Hugh Derek, Lieut., Toronto, Ont.
LOTT, David Geoffrey, Lieut., Suffolk, England
McDONALD, Michael Joseph, Lieut., Strathmore, Que.
DAVY, Grant Robert, Lieut., Warton, Ont.

SLIGHTLY WOUNDED

MacLEOD, Earle Grady, Lieut., Charlottetown, P.E.I.
McLEAN, Lyle Wiltsie, Lieut., Ottawa, Ont.
SNIDER, Richard Colin, Lieut., Hamilton, Ont.

WOUNDED REMAINING ON DUTY

HOMER-DIXON, Richard Eugene, Lieut., Westmount,
Montreal, Que.
JUDGES, George, Capt., Toronto, Ont.

WOUNDED ACCIDENTALLY

STREET, Howard Michael, Lieut., Montreal, Que.

DIED OF WOUNDS

BARDON, Howard, Capt., Vancouver, B.C.
CHARTERS, William James, Lieut., Barrhead, Alta.
HOBSON, Guy, Lieut., Duncan, B.C.

DIED OF INJURIES

THOMPSON, Clarence Franklin, Lieut., Toronto, Ont.
HOLT, Eldon Franklyn, Lieut., Winnipeg, Man.

OTHER RANKS

KILLED IN ACTION

PERRY, Clayton George, Tpr., B-9476, Barrie, Ont.
BEAVIS, William Herbert, Tpr., A-381, Tillsonburg, Ont.
BENSON, Olin, Tpr., L-100010, Porcupine Plain, Sask.
BIRNIE, William McGregor, Tpr., H-103477, Ewart, Man.
BISSONNETTE, Jos. Leon, MQMS, D-26884, Montreal, Que.
BROWN, John Clifford, Tpr., H-26536, Sturgeon Creek, Man.
BURR, Harold Harrison, RQMS, B-48700, Owen Sound, Ont.
CEGLARZ, Joseph, Tpr., L-36522, Humboldt, Sask.
CLOSS, Raymond, Tpr., B-19022, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.
CUMBERLAND, Vincent Arch., Tpr., G-3467, Meductic, N.B.
COLLINS, Donald James, Tpr., H-103217, Winnipeg, Man.
CURRIE, Frederick Francis, Tpr., G-4698, Tatamagouche, N.S.
DELESELEUC, Bernard, SQMS, P-1041, St. Jean, Que.
EASTON, Ellis, L/Sgt., A-49698, Woodside, N.Y., U.S.A.
ELMES, Douglas, Tpr., H-26687, St. Vital, Man.
EVANS, Arthur Llewellyn, L/Cpl., L-110000, Alsask, Sask.
FLEMING, Kenneth Gordon, Tpr., L-56001, Meacham, Sask.
FRIEND, David Ellis, L/Cpl., C-58680, Ottawa, Ont.
GILLESPIE, Hilton Arch., L/Cpl., H-36832, Winnipeg, Man.
GOODALL, Franklin, Tpr., D-131686, St. Johns, Que.
HILL, Kenneth, Cpl., D-46145, Beaconsfield, Que.
HOWG, Clarence Magnus, Tpr., M-104736, Enchant, Alta.
HUGHES, John Herbert, Tpr., B-138442, Mimico, Ont.
JELLY, Arthur, Tpr., H-77808, St. Vital, Man.
JENNE, Lloyd Mel, Cpl., D-46602, R.R. 2, Compton, Que.
JONES, Walter Ronald, Tpr., D-46394, Frelighsburg, Que.
KATO, William George, Tpr., L-53901, Toronto, Ont.
LEFEBVRE, Martin, Cpl., D-62711, North Coaticook, Que.
LEHMAN, Martin Carl, L/Cpl., B-142787, Galt, Ont.
LEWIS, Thomas, Tpr., M-102148, Irma, Alta.
MACKAY, Gordon Stewart Francis, Gdsm., F-51970,
Margaret Harbour, N.S.
MACKENZIE, Donald Williamson, Tpr., B-143824,
Nipissing Junction, Ont.
MANN, Douglas James, Tpr., B-134737, St. Catharines, Ont.
MOORE, Robert Frederick, Tpr., L-36499, Keloington, Sask.
MUIRAY, Thomas Bayfield, Sgt., F-30052, Richmond, P.E.I.
McBRIDE, Warren Alfred, L/Cpl., B-61371, Todmorden, Ont.
McDONALD, Bernard Michael, Tpr., F-65850, Sydney, N.S.
McGILL, Harold Emelaw, L/Cpl., H-26525, Norwood, Man.
McKEE, Lyle, Melville, Tpr., L-84602, Briercrest, Sask.
McKENZIE, Douglas George, Tpr., A-474, Aurora, Ont.
MacKENZIE, Earle Fulton, Tpr., F-76230, Pictou Road, N.S.
McLEOD, Angus Munroe, Tpr., B-81016, Southampton, Ont.
McNALL, Robert John, Tpr., A-43054, Blyth, Ont.
McWITHEY, William, Sgt., M-26996, Bloomer, Wis., U.S.A.
NICHOL, Gordon Ivan, L/Cpl., B-19597, Hay, Ont.
OLAND, David Vincent, Tpr., K-68956, Prince Rupert, B.C.
OLIMER, Allen Carl, Tpr., B-52190, New Liskeard, Ont.
O'NEILL, Edward Henry, Tpr., B-4698, Anten Mills, Ont.
OWEN, Enoch Frederick, Tpr., K-38577, New Westminster, B.C.
PARKER, Arthur Leslie, Tpr., L-36643, Winnipeg, Man.
PATTISON, Raymond Clifford, Tpr., L-54626, Medstead, Sask.
PFLUGHAUPT, Walter H., Tpr., L-36204, Lloydminster, Alta.
REDMOND, James Joseph, Sgt., P-4647, Halifax, N.S.
RICE, George Stanley, L/Cpl., F-66221, Sydney, N.S.
RICHARDSON, John Brown, Tpr., K-38122, Rossland, B.C.
RITCHIE, James William, Tpr., D-131767, Bournemouth, Eng.
ROSS, Jas. Aaron, Tpr., K-51355, American Fork, Utah, U.S.A.
SANDERS, Frederick Richard, Tpr., H-26575, Winnipeg, Man.
SHINETON, William Edward, Cpl., H-26568, Norgate, Man.
THORSTEINSON, Rurik William, L/Cpl., H-102861, Winnipeg,

USUNIER, Andre, Tpr., H-103943, Napinka, Man.
 UTTER, Gordon Frank, Sgt., A-331, London, Ont.
 WILLIAMS, John Arthur, Tpr., L-36603, Vancouver, B.C.
 WILLIS, Arthur Edward, Tpr., L-53852, Moose Jaw, Sask.
 WILSON, Norman Murray, Tpr., B-135496, Port Dalhousie, Ont.
 WHEELER, Jack Frederick, Tpr., H-1563, Winnipeg, Man.
 WHITAKER, Joseph Anton, Tpr., B-61386, Toronto, Ont.
 WHITE, Jack Knott, Cpl., A-54663, Windsor, Ont.
 WHITTARD, Ross Frederick, Tpr., A-43035, Brussels, Ont.

DIED OF WOUNDS

BILLINGS, Herbert Lawrence, Gnr., L-11065, Saskatoon, Sask.
 BRIGGS, James Arthur, Tpr., G-27455, Pugwash, N.S.
 DUPEL, Eddie, Tpr., D-77871, Montreal, Que.
 FINLAYSON, Herbert Eric, Gdsm., D-27059, Brighton, Sussex, England.
 FRONTIN, Joseph, Tpr., E-40909, Saint John, N.B.
 HARVEY, Lester Earle, Tpr., F-30333, Halifax, N.S.
 LINDHORST, Ronald Frederick, Tpr., A-61802, Hespeler, Ont.
 MACINNIS, Joseph Ambrose, Tpr., F-2870, Iona, N.S.
 McLEOD, John Joseph, Tpr., B-48606, Wiarton, Ont.
 NAWASH, Stafford David, Tpr., D-72045, Whitefish Falls, Ont.
 QUANN, Francis William, Tpr., F-31695, Glace Bay, N.S.
 RAYMOND, Joseph Alexandre Napoleon, Ottawa, Ont.
 SCOTT, David Brydon, Tpr., B-61576, Toronto, Ont.
 SILVIUS, Kay King, Tpr., L-53408, Walpole, Sask.
 THOMSEN, Edward, Tpr., H-26120, Winnipeg, Man.
 WATMORE, Reginald, Tpr., A-629, Brighton, Sussex, England.
 WOTTON, Lyall Wright, Tpr., H-1030, Birch River, Man.

DIED OF INJURIES

PETTIFER, Albert Edward, L/Cpl., G-18064, Surrey, England.
 MUNRO, Frederick John, Tpr., D-46148, North Hatley, Que.
 GAUTHIER, Omer Lucene, Tpr., K-65964, Great Falls, Man.

DIED

BASSETT, Earl William, Tpr., B-137381, Hamilton, Ont.
 BELL, Adam Stewart, Tpr., H-246, Oak Lake, Man.
 DREW, Donald Alfred, Tpr., D-46152, Beebe, Que.
 HMES, Emerson Alfred, Tpr., A-27170, Ayr, Ont.
 JOHNSON, Gordon Thomas, Tpr., M-63660, Lac La Biche, Alta.

PRISONER OF WAR

DESPRE, Rene Joseph, Tpr., B-114521, Timmins, Ont.

DANGEROUSLY WOUNDED

BRUCE, Donald Alexander, Tpr., B-63269, Moffatt, Ont.
 CARTER, Harry Lee, Tpr., B-133994, Delhi, Ont.
 DYER, Jack William, Tpr., B-131875, Toronto, Ont.
 ELLIOTT, Lloyd Fergus, Cpl., B-61469, South River, Ont.
 MacDONALD, Hubert Elgin, Tpr., L-36999, Lintlaw, Sask.
 OKE, Frank Leslie, Cpl., A-44133, St. Thomas, Ont.
 PAUL, Daniel Carlyle, Cpl., H-64032, North Battleford, Sask.
 WILSON, Oscar Neil, Gdsm., B-133032, Maple, Ont.

SERIOUSLY WOUNDED

BOOKER, Donald Elroy, L/Cpl., L-53816, Canwood, Sask.
 BRACKETT, Lloyd John, Tpr., K-76909, Hope Bay, Pender Island, B.C.
 GALLANT, George Daniel, Tpr., F-79910, Glace Bay, N.S.
 MURRAY, Kenneth McLeod, Tpr., F-63705, Denmark, N.S.
 NELSON, Edgar Verdun, Tpr., B-113245, Toronto, Ont.
 PHILLIPS, William Davies, Cpl., D-3535, Verdun, Que.
 STEUER, Sidney Joseph, Tpr., A-513, Hay P.O., Exeter, Ont.
 WALINCK, Charles Richard, Tpr., B-134762, Roches Point, Ont.
 WOOD, Frederick James, Tpr., B-113147, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

SEVERELY WOUNDED

BELANGER, Edmond Joseph, Tpr., C-102996, Winchester, Ont.
 BISONETTE, Chas. Francis, Tpr., H-26156, Scarboro Jct., Ont.
 BOHAN, Edward John Wm., Tpr., A-1057, Barnaby River, N.B.
 BOWDITCH, Victor Charles, L/Cpl., L-53263, Success, Sask.
 BRAUND, Edward James Gwynne Evans, Tpr., B-112333, Toronto, Ont.
 BRUCE, Robert Alexander, Tpr., L-64284, Regina, Sask.
 CLARK, Weldon Homer, Tpr., C-103267, Iroquois, Ont.

CORNELSON, Melbert, Tpr., L-51200, Main Centre, Sask.
 GALLAWAY, Kenneth Orval, Bdr., A-66788, Gorrie, Ont.
 GARROW, James Eisthen, Tpr., H-26597, Nobleville, Sask.
 HATCH, Edward Robert, Tpr., L-41515, Mount Nebo, Sask.
 JENNINGS, Richard Palmes, Cpl., H-26111, Winnipeg, Man.
 KAY, William Joseph, Tpr., L-67460, Collingwood, Ont.
 LAWRENCE, Richard Hoover, Tpr., H-26601, Winnipeg, Man.
 LOEPPKY, Erdman Peter, Tpr., H-26793, Halbstadt, Man.
 MALLOW, Orville Lee, Tpr., L-8508, Penzance, Sask.
 MICKELSON, Marty, Tpr., M-107899, Edmonton, Alta.
 MUNN, David Beresford, Cpl., D-3928, Westmount, Que.
 PENNEY, William Geo. Wilfred, Sgt., M-44903, Calgary, Alta.
 PETER, Theodore Ben., Tpr., M-66448, New Westminster, B.C.
 SCOTT, Alexander Campbell, Tpr., A-44035, Dutton, Ont.
 SCOTT, Roy Douglas, Tpr., B-133589, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.
 SHEETZ, Charles Wayns, Pte., L-104950, Truax, Sask.
 SMITH, Edmund, Tpr., H-77575, Winnipeg, Man.
 TURNBULL, John David, Tpr., G-19564, Ferry Road, N.B.
 WHITE, James Henry, Tpr., F-45824, Enfield, N.S.
 WOOD, Kenneth George, Tpr., B-134635, Orillia, Ont.
 WOODNUTT, Thomas Richard, Tpr., B-145405, Toronto, Ont.
 WORTH, Wilfred Charles, Tpr., Vancouver, B.C.

MISSING

BAKER, Frederick Janson, Cpl., A-372, London, Ont.
 BELLOWES, Lloyd Alyin, Tpr., M-100573, Elnora, Alta.
 JACKSON, Stanley, Tpr., H-26279, Hodgson, Man.
 LAMONT, Hector John, Tpr., A-627, Toronto, Ont.
 NASSAR, George, Tpr., D-131078, Montreal, Que.
 RAE, Graham John George, Tpr., B-63223, Roches Point, Ont.
 SHEPHERD, Eric, Tpr., A-106469, London, Ont.
 SOLYMOS, Bartholomew Richard, Tpr., L-36088, North Battleford, Sask.

DANGEROUSLY INJURED

INGRAM, Donald George, L/Cpl., B-19546, Toronto, Ont.
 JACOBSEN, Nels Svarrer, Tpr., M-56339, Sexsmith, Alta.
 KING, Gordon Ronald, Tpr., D-135253, Hamilton, Ont.

SERIOUSLY INJURED

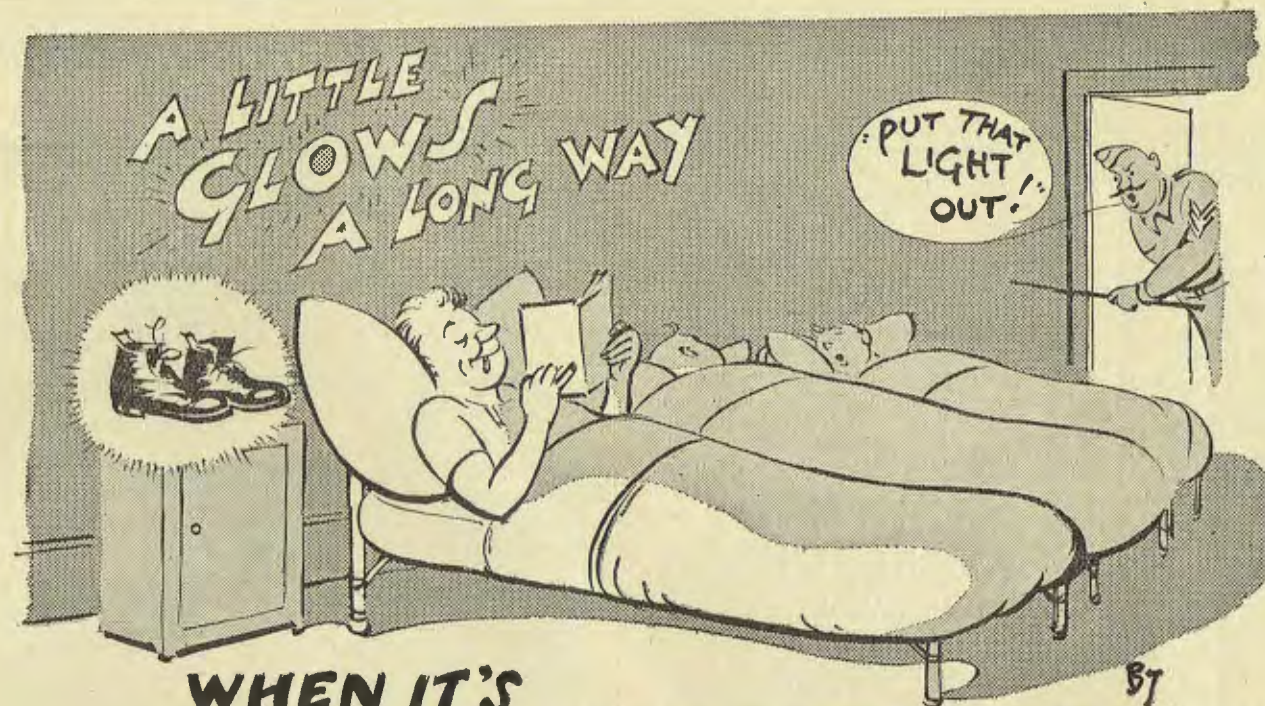
PATTERSON, Frank Lough, Tpr., H-77469, Geraldton, Ont.

SEVERELY INJURED

CLARK, Garfield Denby, Tpr., B-144257, North Bay, Ont.
 COOK, Edward Victor, Tpr., D-46948, Lennoxville, Ont.
 HARRISON, David, Gdsm., B-143031, Lansing, Ont.
 McMULLEN, Joseph Morell, Tpr., A-106373, Tara, Ont.

INJURED

BARNES, Ernest Walter, Tpr., M-56511, Ponoka, Alta.
 BAILLIE, Donald Campbell, Tpr., B-62554, Toronto, Ont.
 BELL, Robert James, Tpr., H-95387, Alexander, Man.
 BOUND, Raymond Henry, Tpr., B-48934, Latchford, Ont.
 BROWN, George Albert, Tpr., L-36206, Paynton, Sask.
 CAVERLEY, Leonard George, Tpr., C-21703, Whitney, Ont.
 CHAPMAN, Bernard John, Tpr., B-102702, Sudbury, Ont.
 CHAPMAN, James Franklin, Tpr., B-68536, Islington, Ont.
 DUGUAY, Remi Joseph, Tpr., G-899, Leger Brook, N.B.
 HENDERSON, William Albin, L/Sgt., H-77050, Winnipeg, Man.
 HICKMAN, Walter Chas. Joseph, Tpr., Winnipeg Beach, Man.
 HILL, Louis Harry, Tpr., B-48876, Coldwater, Ont.
 LAPORTE, Joseph Jean Jacques, Tpr., D-138775, Montreal, Que.
 LOCKINGER, Frederick William, Tpr., L-103193, Watson, Sask.
 MARTIN, George Henry, Tpr., B-48788, Tobermory, Ont.
 MASON, James Charles, Tpr., B-37992, St. Catharines, Ont.
 MULLIGAN, William Orr, Tpr., D-131194, Westmount, Que.
 MUSGRAVE, William Henry, Tpr., A-42372, Woodstock, Ont.
 READE, Belfour Harvey, Tpr., F-30376, Amherst, N.S.
 SEMBALUCK, Wasil, Tpr., H-102632, Haywood, Man.
 SICOTTE, Walter Vincent James, Tpr., K-69813, Hearst, Ont.
 SMITH, Billy Ellsworth, Tpr., B-60689, Oshawa, Ont.
 SMITH, William Reynolds, Tpr., F-30426, Bear River, N.S.
 WILLIAMS, Leonard Melvin, Tpr., D-47060, St. John's, Nfld.
 WILLIAMS, Leslie Dean, Cpl., K-45081, Port Albani, B.C.
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- DICK, Stuart Robison, Tpr., A-508, Hensall, Ont.
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- DOAN, William Alfred, Tpr., A-44184, St. Thomas, Ont.
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- DOWHANIUK, John, Tpr., M-65712, Vegreville, Alta.
- EVANS, Frank Edward, Tpr., D-121095, Montreal, Que.
- EVANS, John Stephen, Tpr., A-312, London, Ont.
- FAULKNER, Charles, Tpr., K-69690, Penticton, B.C.
- FRIESEN, Jacob, Tpr., H-26702, Winnipeg, Man.
- FORS, Vaino, Tpr., H-195601, Quibell, Ont.
- GILMORE, Roy, Tpr., D-16775, Pointe Claire, Que.
- GOODMAN, William Thos., Gdsm., H-10078, Port Arthur, Ont.
- GRISTEY, William Henry, Sgt., A-219, London, Ont.
- GUENARD, Gerard Jos. Willey, Tpr., B-132687, Markstay, Ont.
- HEWITT, John Delmore, L/Cpl., A-615, Sarnia, Ont.
- HORNSHAW, David Lloyd, Tpr., H-10192, Larviere, Man.
- HOWELL, Douglas Victor, Cpl., K-45510, Vancouver, B.C.
- HUBLEY, James Glenwright, L/Cpl., F-29876, Seabright, N.S.
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- HUNTER, Murray Leroy, Tpr., L-103268, Glen Ewen, Sask.
- HUNTINGTON, Wallace McFarlane, Gdsm., F-97961, Glace Bay, N.S.
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- KANTEN, Ervin Alfred, Tpr., M-101729, Caroline, Alta.
- KEISER, Harold Edward, Tpr., North York Twp., Ont.
- KLEPEY, Joseph August, Tpr., B-112456, Toronto, Ont.
- LARO, Harold Elbridge, Tpr., D-46134, Dorval, Que.
- LAVERY, William Alexander, Sgt., A-142, St. Thomas, Ont.
- LEAVELL, Ben Floyd, Cpl., B-48840, Collingwood, Ont.
- LINOSSIER, Henri, Tpr., H-26757, Ericksdale, Man.
- LOCKE, Stanley Arthur, L/Cpl., B-81022, Owen Sound, Ont.
- LYALL, Richard James, Tpr., M-102960, Trochu, Alta.
- MacDONALD, John Earl Andrew, Sgt., H26439, Winnipeg, Man.
- MacGREGOR, James Albert, Tpr., P-1706, Hamilton, Ont.
- MacMILLAN, Leo Benedict, Tpr., A-144, Toronto, Ont.
- MARLES, Alfred Austral, L/Cpl., K-38530, Portland, Ore., USA.
- MAYER, Rodrigue Andre, Gdsm., C-40138, Ottawa, Ont.
- McEVOY, James Edward, Tpr., B-145021, Toronto, Ont.
- MONILAWS, Murray Alvin, Tpr., Calgary, Alta.
- MORETON, Arthur Charles, Gdsm., D-26577, Cowansville, Que.
- MURDOCK, Stanley, Cpl., C-31023, Brinston, Ont.
- MURRAY, Rodney Waddell, Cpl., H-26526, Balmoral, Man.
- McCREIGHT, David Lloyd, Tpr., K-71920, Enderby, B.C.
- LYALL, Richard James, Tpr., M-102960, Trochu, Alta.
- MAGUIRE, Edgar Murray, Tpr., G-45461, Lorneville, N.B.
- McCREIGHT, David Lloyd, Tpr., K-71920, Enderby, B.C.
- McINNIS, Wm. Gordon, Tpr., B-61682, South Porcupine, Ont.
- McKEEN, Ronald Lawrence, Tpr., L-105209, Speers, Sask.
- McPHERSON, Hugh Ronald Forbes, L/Cpl., H-19760, McCreary, Man.
- McMURDO, Charles Hamilton, Sgt., K-85328, Vancouver, B.C.
- NORRIS, Raymond Phillip, Tpr., D-46589, Sherbrooke, Que.
- NORTON, James Thomas, Cpl., H-26358, Winnipeg, Man.
- OSBORNE, John Delmar, Sgt., K137346, Bloedel, B.C.
- PARKER, James Stuart, Tpr., L-64125, Campbellville, Ont.
- PAYMENT, Richard, Tpr., B-93591, Toronto, Ont.
- PAYNE, Ernest Samuel, Cpl., B-61678, Parry Sound, Ont.
- PEARSON, John Ephraim, Tpr., B-19586, Toronto, Ont.
- PELTIER, Leo Urban, Tpr., M-56815, Edmonton, Alta.
- PHILLIPS, Arthur Thomas, Tpr., H-26397, Winnipeg, Man.
- PILON, Roger, Tpr., C-30950, Summerstown, Ont.
- PLAYFORD, George James, Tpr., B-48705, Kemble, Ont.
- PORTEOUS, Archibald Hiram, Tpr., H-77273, Vancouver, B.C.
- POWER, Arthur John, Sgt., A-134, London, Ont.
- PRESTON, Sydney Harding, Tpr., A-86842, Windsor, Ont.
- ROBINSON, Charles Leonard, Tpr., B-49477, New Lowell, Ont.
- ROBSON, Harold, Tpr., A-103855, Acton, Ont.
- RODGERS, Leonard Malcolm, L/Sgt., C-58322, Renfrew, Ont.
- ROSENER, Edwin Oswald, Tpr., L-103429, Langeburg, Sask.
- ROWE, Herbert John, L/Cpl., H-77373, Fork River, Man.
- SHURA, Stephen, Tpr., H-26594, McCreary, Man.
- SINCLAIR, Wilson, Cpl., A-405, Chatham, Ont.
- SHAUBEL, Ross Otto, Tpr., B-134670, Welland, Ont.
- STAFFORD, Geo. Edward Victor, Sgt., D-27153, Montreal, Que.
- STAFFORD, Ronald Alfred Thos., Sgt., B-68000, Toronto, Ont.
- STILLMAN, Frederick Marsh, Cpl., B-69602, Woodstock, Ont.
- SUTTON, William Henry, Tpr., A-701, Schomberg, Ont.
- SYMES, George Ernest, Tpr., A-4449, Windsor, Ont.
- THOMPSON, Everett Melville, Tpr., Bredenburg, Sask.
- TOOMBS, Murray Russell, Tpr., B-19599, Toronto, Ont.
- TRETUEWY, Lyle Edward Thomas, Cpl., A-4161, London, Ont.
- TURK, Donald Coleman, Tpr., A-365, Ingersoll, Ont.
- URQUHART, George, Tpr., F-79920, Sydney, N.S.
- VAN-DOOREN, Kurtuis, Tpr., K-37338, Vancouver, B.C.
- VIZNIAK, William, Tpr., L-63624, West Selkirk, Man.
- WALLWIN, Robert Adrian, Tpr., B-62248, Midhurst, Ont.
- WALTERS, Edwin Richard, Sgt., A-17087, Lambeth, Ont.
- WALTON, John Wallace, Tpr., B-49293, Orillia, Ont.
- WARDLE, ERNEST, Tpr., D-46744, Toronto, Ont.
- WARDROP, James Crawford, Tpr., B-145237, Dundas, Ont.
- WICKSTROM, Eric Torsten, Cpl., B-102804, Sault Ste. Marie.
- WILLIAMS, Edwin Joseph, Tpr., A-732, Owen Sound, Ont.
- WILLIAMSON, Howard Wesley, Tpr., H-1729, Grandview, Man.
- WILSON, Samuel Frederick, Sgt., K-926, Vancouver, B.C.
- WINTERS, Harold Wesley, Pte., B-145009, Hamilton, Ont.
- WOOD, Allan John, Cpl., H-26244, Gypsumville, Man.
- WOODWARD, Leon Benjamin, Pte., D-46574, Beebe, Que.
- ZACK, Theadore, Tpr., B-61662, Welland Junction, Ont.

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- COLL, Edward James, Cpl., K-53339, Vancouver, B.C.
- FORBES, John Henry Ellis, Tpr., M-51076, Calgary, Alta.
- JENKINS, Joseph Henry, Cpl., Montreal, Que.
- MacLEAN, Archibald Leslie, Tpr., K-68767, Port Moody, B.C.
- MARSH, Oliver Lorain, Tpr., B-67669, Toronto, Ont.
- ROCHON, Roger Amede, Tpr., B-137384, Sudbury, Ont.
- SCHJEFTE, Oscar, Cpl., L-64229, Tribune, Sask.
- SWEET, Raymond Arthur, Tpr. M-36874, Chester, Mon., U.S.A.

WOUNDED

- BARNES, John Bernard, Tpr., L-53538, Loon Lake, Sask.
- BEAUDRY, Eugene Louis Jos., Tpr., M-44769, Edmonton, Alta.
- BOUGH, Harry Charles, Tpr., D-3666, Cornwall, Ont.
- CARTER, Edmund Cameron, L/Cpl., D-3018, Montreal, Que.
- CLYKE, William Russell, Tpr., F-87320, Truro, N.S.
- CORMIER, Amos Judas, Tpr., F-87371, Joggins Mines, N.S.
- DAVIES, Thomas Floyd, Cpl., D-3772, Farnham, Que.
- DAWSON, Douglas Alfred, Tpr., D-3085, Montreal, Que.
- DICKINSON, John, Tpr., D-81015, Verdun, Que.
- FICK, Cecil Haigh, Cpl., B-8406, Toronto, Ont.
- GRAHAM, William Howard, Tpr., L-53613, Marsden, Sask.
- HEER, Robert Roy, Tpr., M-104509, Waterloo, Ont.
- HENWOOD, Girvan Allison, Tpr., F-66008, Truro, N.S.
- JALBERT, Thomas, Tpr., K-48155, New Westminster, B.C.
- LAWRYSYN, William, L/Sgt., L-53250, Toronto, Ont.
- LISKA, Peter, Tpr., L-53443, Taylorton, Sask.
- LUCAS, Leonard, Cpl., B-76127, Wilcox, Sask.
- MacDONALD, Malcolm Sugden, Tpr., D-3258, Pte. Claire, Que.

REPORT ON THE FLYING BOMB

(Continued from page 4)

reflected in the rapidly rising results. In fact, from mid-July on, the guns never looked back.

In the first week after the re-deployment, the guns shot down 17 per cent of the bombs which entered the gun belt; in the second week, 24; the third, 27; the fourth, 40; the fifth, 55; the sixth and last, 74.

Since the guns were sited on the coast, a high proportion of the bombs destroyed were brought down harmlessly into the sea. In fact, during the last fortnight, only 45 per cent of the bombs launched got across the English coast as against 75 per cent in June.

It has sometimes been said that the flying bomb presents an easy target for anti-aircraft guns. This is not so. Owing to its small size, tough construction and great speed, it is reckoned by our scientists that the flying bomb is eight times as hard to bring down as an ordinary German bomber flying on a straight course. In destroying such a high proportion of these difficult targets, our anti-aircraft gunners have achieved a truly remarkable success.

Our anti-aircraft defences have been in action day and night during the last two-and-a-half months. In the intervals between firing, the gunners, men and women, have been either looking after their equipment or waiting within call of a whistle for the next wave of bombs to come over.

London people owe much to the men and women of the Anti-Aircraft Command, and particularly to General Pile, to whose energy and personal leadership these achievements are in large measure due.

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During the first few weeks of the flying-bomb attacks, fighters operated in a single zone stretching over sea and land from off the French coast right up to the gun belt. During this period fighters shot down over 1,000 flying bombs. This represents nearly 30 per cent of the number launched.

When the guns were re-deployed along the coast, the fighter zone was divided into two parts. The first was from the boundary of the gun belt to about seven miles out from the English coast. Behind the gun belt, there was a second fighter zone stretching up as far as the balloon barrage. The most propitious place for fighters is over land, not over sea. It is difficult to see these bombs at all because they are such small objects and they move so fast. Over land there are certain aids. For example, the running commentary over the radio telephone might tell the pilot where the bomb was in relation to various landmarks, whereas over water one bit of sea looks much like another.

So far as fighters over land were concerned, any remaining difficulties of this kind disappeared when the guns were re-deployed along the coast. Bursts of anti-aircraft fire over the gun belt showed pilots clearly where the bombs were and enabled them to dive on to those which had not been shot down.

Over the sea, the difficulties remained. There were no landmarks and no gun belt. In an attempt to direct the pilots, a flotilla of motor launches were stationed out in the Channel. These ships were capable of firing maroons and talking to fighter pilots by radio telephone. However, the scheme was not long enough in operation for us to be able to measure the effectiveness of these new methods.

This re-deployment gave the guns much greater scope and led to an improvement in the over-all results of our combined defences. On the other hand, it restricted the opportunities of the fighters. So many bombs were shot down by the guns on the coast that the number of targets presented to the Fighters inland was much reduced. This is the main reason for the falling-off in fighter results since the re-deployment in mid-July.

In the battle against the flying bomb, our fighters were faced with a number of difficulties. The first was the speed of the bombs. Only our fastest fighters possess the high speed needed to overtake the bomb in level flight. Other types had to position themselves two to three hundred feet above and then dive down upon it to get the additional speed to overcome it. The problem of exactly hitting off the correct angle of the dive was a very difficult one and could only be mastered with experience.

With Air Marshal Hill's permission, I myself went up on night patrol in Mosquitoes once or twice and have seen how difficult it is. You see the bomb miles away coming in over the sea and get into the right position to dive on to it. It looks like money for jam, but when it comes to the point even the most experienced pilot can misjudge the speed or course of the

bomb, or the speed of his own dive, so that you find you have flattened out in the wrong place and the bomb just streaks away from you. Some pilots have shot down over 50 bombs alone—a performance of great personal skill.

Fighter defence against ordinary bomber aircraft has usually relied upon scrambling aircraft off the ground on receipt of warning. However, flying bombs travelled too fast for this to be possible. Consequently, it was necessary to maintain constant standing patrols over land and sea throughout the 24 hours in readiness for any bombs that might come over.

In times of intense activity, between 30 and 40 aircraft had to be continuously on patrol in the air. This placed a great strain on pilots, machines and ground staff.

In the hours of darkness it was, of course, easy enough to spot the flaming tail of a flying bomb many miles away. On the other hand, night presented its own peculiar difficulties. In order to bring down the bomb, the pilot must fire his guns at a range of about 300 yards. If he fires when he is too far away, he probably won't destroy the bomb. If he fires when too near, the bomb may blow up and destroy him.

However, by night it is very difficult indeed for the pilot to estimate how far away he is from the bright light of the jet. We know the difficulty one has when motoring in judging the speed and distance of another car with the headlights on. The night-fighter's problem is just the same except that the high speeds make it more difficult.

Our scientists gave much attention to this problem which for a time baffled us. Experiments were carried out with various elaborate radio equipments. Meanwhile, Professor Sir Thomas Merton produced a simple, ingenious range-finder which proved to be the complete answer. It was so simple that the whole device cost little more than one shilling (20 cents).

In the last two-and-a-half months, it has been unusually wet and cloudy for the time of year. This has made the work of the fighters more difficult. Nevertheless, since the start of the bombardment, our fighter aircraft brought down over 1,900 flying bombs. This is a very fine achievement of which Air Marshal Sir Roderic Hill and the Fighter Command have good reason to be proud.

Hitler will be painfully disillusioned, if he is still capable of disillusionment, when he hears how well our fighters have done. Some time ago, a special trial was arranged for Hitler in the Baltic. A German fighter ace flying a captured Spitfire demonstrated to the Fuehrer's satisfaction that British fighters did not possess the necessary speed to intercept the flying bomb. They reckoned without the increased efficiency of our latest types and overlooked the superior skill and resource of British pilots.

I have spoken about our defence measures against flying bombs launched from sites in the Calais

and Dieppe areas—that is to say, from the south and south-east. However, as was noticed by many people, a small proportion of the bombs came in from a due easterly direction.

This puzzled us a little at first; because, as far as we knew, there were no firing sites in either Belgium or Holland. However, we very soon obtained information that these flying bombs were being launched not from the ground, but from aircraft. Specially adapted Heinkel bombers were carrying bombs pick-a-back and launching them from the air over the North Sea. These bombs proved less accurate than those fired from the land.

To meet this new form of attack, additional guns were rapidly deployed in the Thames Estuary, and Intruder squadrons were sent out each night to patrol over the Dutch and Belgian coasts. At the same time, attacks were made upon the aerodromes from which the launching planes were operating.

These counter-measures reduced the scale of the airborne launchings to very small proportions. This form of attack can, of course, be carried on from bases in the heart of Germany. We cannot, therefore, as yet assure the public categorically that the flying-bomb attacks will cease altogether. We can, however, be reasonably confident that the scale of the attack will be very small.

During the 80 days' bombardment, the enemy

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launched over 8,000 bombs, that is to say, about 100 a day. Of these, some 2,300 (29%) got through into the London region.

These figures do not include many bombs which came to grief in France. Even of the bombs successfully launched, some 25% were inaccurate or erratic. Many dived into the sea of their own accord. Others strayed as far as Norfolk and Northampton.

The remaining 46% were brought down by the combined efforts of guns, fighters and balloons.

This is the average over the whole period. Since the start there has been a steady increase in the toll taken by the defences and a corresponding diminution in the number of bombs reaching London.

In the first week, about 33% were brought down, while rather more reached London. By the end of the period there was a very different story. Some 75% of the bombs launched were being brought down by the defences and only 9% were reaching London.

The record bag was obtained on August 28. Then, out of 101 bombs which approached our coast, 97 were brought down by the defences and only four reached London.

This vast increase in the effectiveness of the defences was reflected immediately in the casualty figures. At the beginning, there was an average of one death for every bomb launched. At the end, three bombs had to be launched to kill one person.

During five days in July, a light-scale attack was made upon Portsmouth and Southampton. However, the majority of the bombs fell into the sea or in the open country. The weapon was clearly not accurate enough to be used against targets of this size.

During the rest of the time, the attack was aimed at the unique target of London. About 92% of all fatal casualties occurred in the London region.

Our defence plans were designed to insure that, insofar as possible, bombs should be brought down in the sea or in open fields. This aim was very largely achieved. Although many hundreds of bombs were shot down by guns along the south coast, only 11 of these fell in built-up areas.

The understanding and restraint of the people living inside the various defence zones in Kent, Sussex and Surrey are deserving of great praise. By their readiness to accept their share of London's dangers, the people of "Bomb Alley" played a notable part in keeping down the over-all casualties.

I am very glad to have the opportunity of expressing formally to Brigadier General Orvil A. Anderson (Deputy Commander for Operations, Eighth U.S.A.A.F.) on behalf of H. M. Government our appreciation of the help which our American allies have given us in the battle against the flying bomb. They have thrown themselves into the job of beating the bomb with just as much determination and enthusiasm as if New York or Washington had been the victim of the attack.

American batteries provided about one-eighth of the total number of heavy A.A. guns along the south coast and have contributed their full share to the joint bag.

We should not forget how much we owe to the work of our Intelligence Services and the British and American Air Forces in the vital and critical months before the attacks. By imposing upon the enemy a successive series of delays, they enormously reduced the weight and duration of the attack when it eventually came.

But for our interference, there is little doubt that the bombardment would have started in the early months of this year. We know now that not only the engineers but the actual flying-bomb firing units were already on the French coast waiting to begin operations last January.

The destruction of the first 100 launching sites to which I have already referred not only delayed the start of the attack, but also forced the enemy for the sake of concealment to construct his second series on simpler but less efficient lines. These simplified sites contained no provision for the storage of any appreciable quantity of fuel or bombs. In consequence, their potential rate of fire was greatly reduced and they were much more susceptible to delays or interruptions in the supply line.

Had the attack started early in the year, winter conditions would seriously have reduced the efficiency of our counter-measures. For days at a time, fighters and balloons would have been grounded by bad weather, reconnaissance forces would have been handicapped so that the enemy could have carried on with impunity without our being able to photograph the points from which he was attacking.

During these winter months, we should have been largely dependent on anti-aircraft guns, but even they could not have produced the same results last winter; for the new equipment which made so much difference to their performance has only become available during the last few months.

Most serious of all, the bombardment would have lasted very much longer. All along we have known that there was only one completely effective way of putting a final stop to the flying-bomb attacks. That is by actually capturing the firing sites. This has been happening in the last few days. Yet however heavy the flying-bomb attacks might have been, the invasion of France could not have been launched any sooner. If, therefore, the bombardment had started some four or five months earlier, it would inevitably have dragged on that much longer.

Taking it all together, it can be said that if the flying bombs had been launched from the original sites during last winter as was planned by the Germans, the rate of fire would have been very much heavier; the bombardment would have lasted many months longer; and our defences during the first part of the period would have been far less effective.

The visitation which London has so bravely endured has been painful enough. Had it not been for the vigilance of our Intelligence Services, the unremitting efforts of the British and American Air Forces and the effectiveness of the defences, London's ordeal might well have been many times more severe.

C. A. C. SPORTS

by Sgt. Ab. Hulse, Sports Editor

Swimming Splashes

Probably the hardest sport to organize and the one that attracts fewer entries and spectators is one of the oldest sports—swimming. As a means of entertainment and enjoyment swimming is ace high with all ranks, but mention it as a competitive sport and those fellows who beat it breakneck to the Borden pool, all summer, or perchance to Wasaga Beach purely for natatorial pleasure, are as scarce as wall-flowers at an Army dance.

Despite all trials and tribulations, K. of C. supervisor Dave Speyer and his trusty aide, Joe MacParland, with the assistance of North Zone sports officers, staged a jim-dandy swim meet at Bardia Pool on Sept. 7 which saw Armoured Corps entries sweep the boards in all classes.

It developed into a contest finally between Lt. Bill Fedak's sharks from No. 1 TSR and No. 3 CACTR with honors about even. Star of the meet was Tpr. L. G. Coverdale, Victoria, B.C., of No. 3. The B.C. boy took three firsts and two seconds and is a fair sample of the hidden talent that exists in Camp undiscovered. Coverdale was a reluctant last minute entry because he believed the competition would be too fast. Results were:

One length—Free style, 1st: Tpr. R. W. Tyson, St. Catharines, Ont., No. 1 CAC TSR; 2nd: Tpr. L. G. Coverdale, Victoria, B.C., No. 3 CAC TR; 3rd: Tpr. P. W. Prosser, Toronto, Ont., No. 1 CAC TSR; 4th: Tpr. G. R. McLean, Sidney, N.S., T & S Wing.

Diving—1st: Lieut. Thoburn, T & S Wing; 2nd: Tpr. L. G. Coverdale, Victoria, B.C., No. 3 CAC TR; 3rd: Tpr. R. W. Tyson, St. Catharines, Ont., No. 1 CAC TSR.

Two lengths backstroke—1st: Tpr. L. G. Coverdale, Victoria, B.C., No. 3 CAC TR; 2nd: Tpr. G. C. Medina, Detroit, Mich., No. 1 CAC TSR.

Two lengths breast stroke—1st: Tpr. L. G. Coverdale, Victoria, B.C., No. 3 CAC TR; 2nd: Tpr. G. C. Medina, Detroit, Mich., No. 1 CAC TR.

Four lengths free style—1st: Tpr. L. G. Coverdale, Victoria, B.C., No. 3 CAC TR; 2nd: Tpr. P. W. Prosser, Toronto, Ont., No. 1 CAC TSR; 3rd: Sgt. Stracchino, Sherbrooke, Que., No. 1 CAC TSR.

Medley Relay 3 men—Backstroke: Tpr. P. W. Prosser, Toronto, Ont., No. 1 CAC TSR; Breast stroke: Sgt. Stracchino, Sherbrooke, Que., No. 1 CAC TSR; Free style: Tpr. R. W. Tyson, St. Catharines, Ont., No. 1 CAC TSR.

Free style relay, 4 men—1st: No. 1 CAC TSR., Tpr. G. C. Medina, Detroit, Mich., Sgt. Stracchino, Sherbrooke, Que., Tpr. R. W. Tyson, St. Catharines, Ont., Tpr. P. W. Prosser, Toronto, Ont.; 2nd: No. 3 CAC TR, Tpr. H. F. Lipovitch, Brantford, Ont., Tpr. W. L. Driver, Toronto, Ont., Tpr. J. E. Hayden, Bellevue, Alta., Tpr. L. G. Coverdale, Victoria, B.C.



The smile of victory is worn by the Newmarket Redmen following their big track season.

Left to Right, back row: Lt. Bert Life, Bill McKendry, Jack Evans, Tommy Jamieson, Lt.-Col. N. H. Young, Capt. Tom George, Reg Pownall, Dick Lambert, Al Stevens, Sammy

Sambridge.

Centre Row: Agnes Mathewson, Ruth McDonald, SSM Alex Stewart, Emily Kryzwicki, Faye Wilcox.

Front Row: Irish O'Reilly, Jack Life, Hubert Sullivan, Alistair Cameron, Ewart Wanless, Jimmy Lowens.

Baseball

There may have been no joy in Mudville after "Mighty Casey" became a sucker for a dippy-doodle ball and pennant hopes went out cold, but heads were still held high and the players had nothing to be ashamed of when No. 2 CACTR bowed out 4-2 in the Camp baseball final to A10 on Monday, Sept. 25th. The series produced some of the greatest baseball ever played at Borden, and while the infantrymen had a slight edge over the series, the Tankers with any luck might have taken the gonfalon, so closely were the two teams matched. Here was the picture. No. 2 won the North Zone title in a hard fought series with No. 3 which went three games, No. 3 taking the first game 13-11, and No. 2 the remaining two, 5-3 and 7-4. Meanwhile, A10 dunked the Air Force, for three years kings of the diamond in Camp, in straight games, to set the stage for Double-day drama of the best calibre.

On Sept. 11 the teams battled to a 5-5 tie in the opener with a late rally enabling No. 2 to come from behind with a garrison finish. Mike Capitan and Tommy Cooper, the respective hurlers, each allowed five hits, with Billy Demkiw and Chips Cipparone supplying the fireworks at the plate for their teams. Two games later Tex. Gatehouse, former Blue Ridge

league hurler and Eric Cowie, ex-St. Catharines chucker, hooked up in a mound duel that saw both boys handcuff the batters most of the way. Cowie, making his first start of the season and suffering from a sore arm, was left in a bit too long with the verdict going to A10, 5-3. On Sept. 20th, No. 2 squeezed out a 4-3 win, with Cooper, Cowie and Moe Morrison all called on by Sgt. Earl Parks. With the tying runs on the sacks in the sixth, Cowie pulled the game out of the fire, and Morrison pitched to but one batter in the seventh to end the game. Gatehouse was credited with the loss. In the rubber match, before a full house, No. 2 got a two-run lead which they held until the seventh when A10 by daring base-running tied the score. The ninth frame was disastrous for the Corps, but two men away from retiring the side, No. 2 infield faltered in the pinch, two runners scampering home with what proved to be the winning margin. Two No. 2 men got on base in the last half but died there as Jaques, a pinch hitter, popped to first.

A10 now meet London Army in an inter-district clash. It was the second year in a row for No. 2 to lose the Camp championship by a narrow margin in the last inning. The winners, managed by Lt. C. A.

NO. 2 BASEBALL TEAM



Winners of the North Zone title and Camp Borden finalists.
Left to Right, back row: Capt. J. R. Dudley, Vic Gobers, Lt. Murray MacPherson, Frank McGee, Reg Westbrooke,

Chow Thorne, Major C. E. Page.
Front Row: Lt. Doug Pilkey, Lt. Les Martin, Al Cutler, Nip Spooner, Moe Morrison, Lt. Ed Heather, Sgt. Earl Parks.

Horning, Smiths Falls, lined up as follows: C. Ken Walker, London, P. Tex Gatehouse, Washington, D.C., and Mike Capitan, Toronto, 1b, Hal McCutcheon, Niagara Falls, and Lt. Keith Cook, Whitby, 2b, Cam. Jelly, Kirkland Lake, 3b, Dan Normogle, Oshawa, SS Billy Demkiw, Parry Sound, O. Blake McPherson, Welland, Capt. Sid Reynolds, Toronto, Lt. Eric Miller, Toronto. Utility: Bernie McCallum, Montreal, George Davis, Toronto.

The No. 2 team, under Sgt. Earl Parks of Toronto, was composed of, C: Lt. Murray MacPherson, Beaverton, Frank McGee, Toronto, P: Tommy Cooper, Hamilton, Eric Cowie, St. Catharines, Moe Morrison, Stratford, 1b, Reg. Westbrooke, Collingwood, 2b, Chips Cipparone, Windsor, 3b, Len Mayrand, Windsor, SS Nip Spooner, Collingwood, O. George Ellis, Kelowna, B.C., Vic Gobers, Welland, Jean-Marie Laforest, St. John, P.Q., Chow Thorne, Windsor, Tommy Walsh, Brampton, Ed Jaques, Welland.

CAC Congress Series:

Newmarket made up for an unsuccessful season in the senior Congress series by annexing the CAC series. In the first round, Newmarket ousted No. 3 at Newmarket 7-2; D & M Track swamped Orillia at Borden 19-3, and No. 1 pulled a surprise by dusting

off No. 2, 10-3. A round-robin series with the three winners competing saw No. 1 and D & M break even, the trackmen winning 9-7 and No. 1 blanking their opponents 7-0. The loss proved costly for No. 1 who might have made it tough for Newmarket if the story had been different. Newmarket took No. 1 3-0 in Newmarket and squeezed out a 3-1 win in Borden over D & M, pitcher Harry Comrie striking out the final batter with the sacks clogged. The final game saw D & M forced to field a weakened team in Newmarket as the nucleus of their team failed to get to the game as an accident at Alliston interfered. The remaining scheduled game was not played owing to the lateness of the season. The trophy winners from No. 23 had on their roster: C, Sam Hayward, Ft. William, P. Jack Rudderham, Liverpool, N.S., Harry Comrie, Toronto, 1b, Jimmy Fennell, Barrie, 2b, Bernie Gantner, Toronto, 3b, Clair Exelby, Toronto, SS Bill Paisley, Toronto, O, Harvie Avison, Brantford, Johnny Callanan, Toronto, Stan Robertson, Toronto, U, Eugene McComb, Newmarket, Red Crowley, Hastings, Ed Cunningham, Kingston. Coach, Lt. Jack Morris, Meaford.

A shield and individual corps crests go to the winners.

NO. 3 BASEBALL TEAM



Finalists in the North Zone series.
Left to Right, back row: Sgt. Roy Collie, Jack Koper, Gordy Scott, Darise Moreau, Lefty Dowdell, Bill Pickard.

Front Row: Len Mayrand, Red Bensette, Ed Lajoie, Chips Cipparone.

Lacrosse

Canada's national game, an experiment so far as Borden is concerned, has had a fairly successful season. Those in the know insist that given the same publicity, equipment, and playing fields as other sports, lacrosse would soon be a major service sport; and especially popular as a spectator sport. Four teams started the season, but transfers and training have resulted in only No. 2 and Combines facing the final series. The latter, hastily organized from the remnants throughout the different units by Capt. Silver Bennett of A22, have come along fast, and right now are favorites for the silverware. No team can reach the top without good playing material, and Combines have just that with Meds, Service Corps, Infantry and No. 1 CACTR supplying the following: Goal: S/Sgt. F. A. Moore, Toronto, Pte. H. L. Stacey, Caughnawaga, P.Q., Tpr. G. L. Bell, Vancouver. Defence: Cpl. Bruce Leighton, Toronto, S/Sgt. H. R. Long, Vancouver, Sgt. M. N. Ewen, New Westminster, S/Sgt. A. E. Ruggles, Toronto, Cpl. Baz. Bastieu, Cornwall, Pte. Red Wright, Toronto. Forwards: Pte. Bun White, Orillia, Pte. Nick Turk, Vancouver, Sgt. H. T. Rowe, Toronto, Sgt. Bus Taylor, Toronto, Cpl. Ab. Jordan, St. Catharines, Pte. D. H. Harshaw, Burlington, Pte. Billy Taylor, Oshawa, Pte. Flash McLean, Brampton, Tpr. J. Hadden, Orillia, Tpr. L. E. Norton, Caughnawaga, Tpr. W. A. Gibson, Orangeville. A lot of names sez you? Yes and plenty of talent, too, a near senior team in experience.

No. 2 while lacking the reserve players have plenty of class. Jimmy Squires of Montreal guards the nets and has in front of him, Kenny Dixon, Mimico, once top scorer in Eastern Canada, Harry Reid, North Bay, Paul Kerluk, Winnipeg, D. A. Hearn, Windsor, Eddie Young, Port Colborne, Lt. Art Yates, Vancouver, Cpl. Roy Lockhart, Woodbridge, Jackie Wilson, Brampton, Russ Slater, Owen Sound, Johnny Prescott, Trail, B.C., Al Grattan, Montreal, Red Creighton, Peterboro, and Dalton Dundas, Winnipeg.

An attempt is being made to arrange a game with Hagersville, RCAF team champions of the Eastern Air Command, which would mythically at least determine the Eastern service title.

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FAREWELL was said this month to one of the Army's leading exponents of the manly art, SGT. AL. ROBERTSON, thrice crowned king of the Borden featherweights and Canadian Army Open champion at 126 pounds. "Robbie", after three years on active service, has been selected for a discharge because of an old physical ailment and in a few days after this is published will probably be back in civilian life. During his stay at Borden Sgt. Robertson was sports NCO at A-9, later No. 2 CACTR, and was an important part in the athletic successes of the centre. Besides winning fame in the ring, he was able to impart to hundreds of youngsters who came in his orbit, the rudiments of boxing, and it was fitting in his last year in the Army he should produce some of the best novices ever to enter the local shows, including TPR. ERNIE WHITE, Camp Borden, novice 126 lb. champion. In addition to Army shows, "Robbie" was much sought after for bouts in Toronto and elsewhere and bested the leading civilians. Besides his ability in the sports world, he was ready of wit, and facile with the pen, contributing both to THE TANK and THE ARMY BULLET. Most of all he made the Sports Corner a place where the troopers knew they would be welcomed, given friendly advice, and if nothing else while away spare minutes in sports gossip and good fellowship. There is no need to say he will be missed and his place will be hard to fill. Those of us who have been connected with sport know that all too well. To a prince of good fellows, and a good friend we wish good luck and happy hunting.

LEN. WADSWORTH, of Newmarket Camp, with the permission of MD 2 officials, journeyed to Sudbury last month for a benefit show and took a decision over one of the northland's better known amateurs. Len has the lads down at Newmarket going great guns. TASCHEREAU, DIGWEED, CHARD, BOUTILIER, HSKO and SATENSTEIN are some of those listed as likely to be heard from in future months.

K OF C THURSDAY NIGHT SHOWS are now listed regularly for each week, which means that from now on there will be plenty of activity in the ring at Borden. Old faces will be back, but they will be few in number due to the exigencies, which means new faces, new exciting bouts, and plenty of action. See you at the bouts.

L/CPL. BABY YACK, ex-Canadian professional bantam champion, now a lightweight and still one of the greatest little crowd pleasers ever to don the gloves, is now stationed at No. 23 BTC, Newmarket. The "Babe" has been stationed as a PT instructor at No. 2 DD, and at No. 25 BTC, Simcoe, and he came to Newmarket this month with a fine record of ring teaching to his credit. Looks like those Newmarket boys will be really going to town in the squared circle.

* * *
It's the little things that break up marriages—little blondes, little brunettes, and little red-heads.

Softball Swan Song

The last act in the CAC softball series was enacted at Shear Park, Allandale, on Monday, Oct. 2, and when the curtain went down it was Lt. Bert Kennedy's amazing nine from Newmarket who took the bows. It is doubtful if in the annals of Army softball a more unusual or dramatic series was ever played. It took nine games to finally settle the arguments, of which there were plenty, and on end the series resembled a veritable war of nerves with most of the players tired of it all after nearly five months of play. Both No. 2 and Newmarket had their moments of glory, but in the stretch the boys from No. 23 could not be denied. On the season No. 2 had a distinct edge over Newmarket but when paydirt was in sight they faltered, and to hesitate momentarily against most of the teams from No. 23 is to see the bacon disappear from your breakfast plate. Softball was no exception, Newmarket ended up with the bacon and the platter too.

THE SEMI-FINALS: Newmarket took No. 3 in a three game series. The No. 3 team was but a shadow of the club which led the league most of the season, and the fourth place Newmarket team just beginning to percolate won 6-0, and 13-4, while losing one 9-8. Lt. Andy Tommy found difficulty fielding all his T & S stars and the league leading No. 2 team took the honors in four games, 4-1, 6-7, 6-6, and 3-1.

THE FINALS: The league was originally intended to be a best in five series and started out at that tempo. Newmarket visited Borden for the first tilt, and when full innings had been played the score was tied at 5-5 all. Next game shifted to Newmarket, and pitcher Chow Thorne, holding his opponents to but two hits and poling out two mammoth home runs, shaded Newmarket single-handed. McComb, his mound rival, gave up but three hits. Rain blacked out the third game at Borden after a preliminary set-to. The fourth game at Newmarket saw the home team protest the use of a bat by Thorne claiming it was loaded. Both teams argued, and stalled for time with the result the game was declared no contest. In the fifth game Newmarket arrived late due to a faulty vehicle and another stalemate resulted. In the sixth encounter, No. 2 blasted McComb's offerings all over the lot and won easily 12-1. The next game at Borden was called because of rain and darkness with No. 2 in front. The eighth game was played following a protest meeting over the use of Thorne's bat, a neutral committee awarding Newmarket a game in lieu of the infringement of the rules. Neither team was content with the verdict and to enable the series to come to a conclusion before the snow fell, Lt. Bert McComiskey, the Judge Landis of the league, ordered the teams into a best two of three series with No. 2 one game in hand. Needing only one game to take the pennant the Borden boys accorded pitcher Thorne wretched support, and despite the fact the Windsor boy whiffed 16 Redmen, with half-pint Jackle Moon making his first start

of the series on the mound, took a nice 12-6 win to knot the count.

It was a toss-up with the fans for favorites for the final game. Newmarket played heads-up ball all the way and tho' both teams garnered eight hits, in the clutch the Redmen came through, Tommy Jamieson's two-bagger in the third salting the game away. The final score was 6-2 with three errors by No. 2 spelling defeat and the Newmarket boys fielding faultlessly. The will to win of the Redmen could not be denied. It was a pip to win and a heartbreaker to lose, but such has been the story of sport since time immemorial. Lt. Kennedy's boys swept to victory as neatly as did Luke Sewell's St. Louis Browns when the chips were down. Moon was the winning pitcher, Thorne the loser.

Orchids to both teams for a good show. The winning roster reads, c, Sammy Hayward, p, Jack Moon and Joint McComb, 1b, Lt. Jimmy Fennell, 2b, Bernie Gantner, 3b, Lt. Bill Paisley, ss, Johnny Callanan, o, Hugo Kingelmas, Harvie Avison, Tommy Jamieson, Lt. Andy Armstrong, u, Clair Exelby, coach, Lt. Bert Kennedy.

* * *
Husband—You, my best friend, with my wife? Really, you know, old man, that isn't cricket!
Twombly—Of course not, but it's more fun.

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Meet Mr. George

This month we leave Borden to introduce to you the Sports Officer from No. 23 BTC, Newmarket, CAPT. TOM GEORGE. For three years Newmarket has been in the sports sun of MD 2 in every sport, and since being linked with the Armoured Corps has set up a record second to none the past eleven months. We feel, therefore, it will not be necessary to beat the drums for Mr. George. Results count, figures and records speak for themselves.

Mr. George was born in Hastings, Sussex, and at the age of 15 joined the Royal Sussex Regiment, and among other stunts did a one year turn at the War Office in London. He played soccer for Gillingham in the Southern league, and of course with typical English tradition played cricket. Coming to Canada, as a young man he became Sales Manager of the Canada Bread Company in Toronto, and found time from his business duties to play senior soccer with Ulster, Canada Bread and other Toronto teams. Enlisting early in the present war he came to Newmarket as it opened and since then to the present has been Sports Officer most of the time, as well as looking after weapon training.

As a Sales Manager he learned the value of good organization early in life, with the result that he used the same tactics on the sports front with entire success. He chose able assistants in every sport, saw they had the necessary equipment, ironed out their difficulties, and kept sustained enthusiasm among all ranks at a high level even in the face of disappointments and obstacles. July 1st is of course the day of days not only for the Camp but the town of Newmarket as well and here Mr. George's talents have found full range, with the result that search Ontario over you cannot find a better organized or more efficiently run Sports Day for both civilians and military personnel. Patience, a sense of humour, tact and an infectious smile have aided the doughty Captain in keeping the ball rolling and keeping everyone in good humour.

In 1942 Newmarket won district softball honors, defeating the Borden champions in a post-season series, and in the now defunct York-Simcoe circuit and the present CAC league the Redmen have been potent factors. In hockey, while no titles have been won, the team has been on the verge of big things on two occasions but faltered each time at the hands of powerful Brampton teams. Watch out for this winter. Soccer has seen two successful years in the T & D senior series, as the team met the best in Ontario competition, but of course lacked the permanent strength of the other clubs. Baseball has seen two Newmarket town league pennants, competition in the OBA intermediate series and the Congress league as well as CAC. Track has resulted in two MD 2 and the Corps titles as well as honors in competition with other services. Boxing, basketball, volleyball as well as an intensive inter-platoon series in all sports, all have equally good records.

Capt. George is the first to pay tribute to the

men associated with him, so let's take a gander at the cogs in the wheel. Capt. Jack Morris, former Meaford star, handles the baseball and is well versed in strategy. Softball is under the leadership of Lt. Bert Kennedy with Sgt. Clair Exelby, Lt. Bill Paisley, Capt. Eric Osborne and Sgt. Jack McDonald as assistants. Soccer is in the hands of SSM Syd. "The Flicker" Bowman, with L/Sgt. Bob Urquhart directing field play. Mr. George finds time to fill in on the half line when needed and can still boot well. Lt. Bert Life and SSM Alex. Stewart are the track experts. You saw their proteges in action, so nuff sed! Boxing is handled by RSM Pat Farrell and Tpr. Len Wadsworth, 1944 Army open middle-weight champion. Both are tops in the instructional field. Hockey has seen Lt. Bert Shaw, Sgt. Jack McDonald, SSM Stewart and Capt. Pete Kerr in charge in other years. Capt. Kerr, of the Sally Ann, is now elsewhere, but the centre has lately added to its list of sports notables Capt. D. B. "Bing" Caswell, coach of the champion Brampton team of last year, who will probably be put to work in that field. "Bing" has already been coaching the CWAC softball team. PT is in charge of Sgt. "Whitey" Peterson, with such luminaries as Cpl. Bernie Gantner, and L/Cpl. "Joint" McComb among others on staff.



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Tabloid Tournament

Camp Borden held its first Tabloid Sports inter-unit tournament last month and when the final tabulations had been made, No. 2 CACTR had finished on top with A-10 CITC second and No. 3 CACTR third. For some months past, encouraged by the GOC, the various units have been concentrating on tabloid sports as a simple yet effective means of providing exercise for men in the reinforcement stream, and stressing sport for the masses rather than crack individual performers.

The principle of tabloid sports is to get away from individual effort and concentrate on team play, and the net result is that everyone by means of the high and low qualifying system has a chance to compete on equal terms. The events scheduled are such as might be arranged hurriedly for a break in monotony in the field, and are of a nature calculated to fit in with the type of exercise needed to toughen those who in the course of a few months will be off to take part in life and death struggles.

Six men comprised a team, and eliminations were held in each unit, with every man taking part. Events included a race over a miniature obstacle course, an alarm race, running high and running broad jumps, 50 yard dash, low hurdles, 16-lb. shotput, through vault and forward roll, accuracy soccer kick, push-ups, team relay races and competitions of a like nature. Major-General F. F. Worthington, C.B., M.C., M.M., General Officer Commanding Camp Borden, and many high ranking officers were present for the occasion, and voiced their satisfaction with the results obtained. The Canadian Armoured Corps Band provided music.

The crack team from No. 2 which never faltered in its performance was composed of Tpr. Hugh Taylor, Chisholm Mills, Alta., Tpr. W. E. Dale, Brampton, Tpr. P. G. Kingsmill, Toronto, Tpr. A. W. McPhalen, Powell River, B.C., Tpr. R. E. Davies, Vancouver, and Tpr. C. S. McColm, Oshawa. The No. 3 team, which was not far behind, had on their roster Cpl. J. E. Carson, Timmins, Tpr. B. A. Soloway, Windsor, Cpl. R. Kline, Montreal, L/Cpl. Douglas Pugh, Fredericton, N.B., Sgt. Bert Peters, Kingsville, Ont., and Tpr. J. W. Savage, New Glasgow, N.S.

Under present plans similar tabloid meets with slight variations in the program will be held each month, with such items as throwing a baseball, the caber toss, action runs with ammunition, soccer dribble, hop, step and jump, grenade throwing, and many more easily arranged events added or deleted to prevent sameness. Troop officers and those in charge of P.T. can find no excuse for not being able to provide both fun, enthusiasm and competition in the daily routine of training. A little equipment, a little organization, a suitable site, and sport at its best is on the way.

Train and play the tabloid way is a good slogan for unit sports officers and troop officers, too, to impress upon their men.

On Sept. 20 Lt. "Mark" Marcolin's all-round performers scored their second straight triumph over the rest of Camp in the GOC's second Potted Sports meet. Once again A10 provided the main opposition cutting down No. 2's 17 point margin of August to 8 marks. A19 ousted No. 3 from the third money. The winning lineup was the same as took honors previously, with Tpr. Bill Gilchrist of Parry Sound as spare.

N.C.O.'S SCHOOL WINS

Runners-up in the CAC drill competition in July, the Corps N.C.O.'s School took the August competition with a fine display. No. 2, No. 1, No. 3 and TSR finished in that order. Major J. L. Stiver, OBE, GSO2, and Capt D. Wilson, A-10 CITC, were the judges.

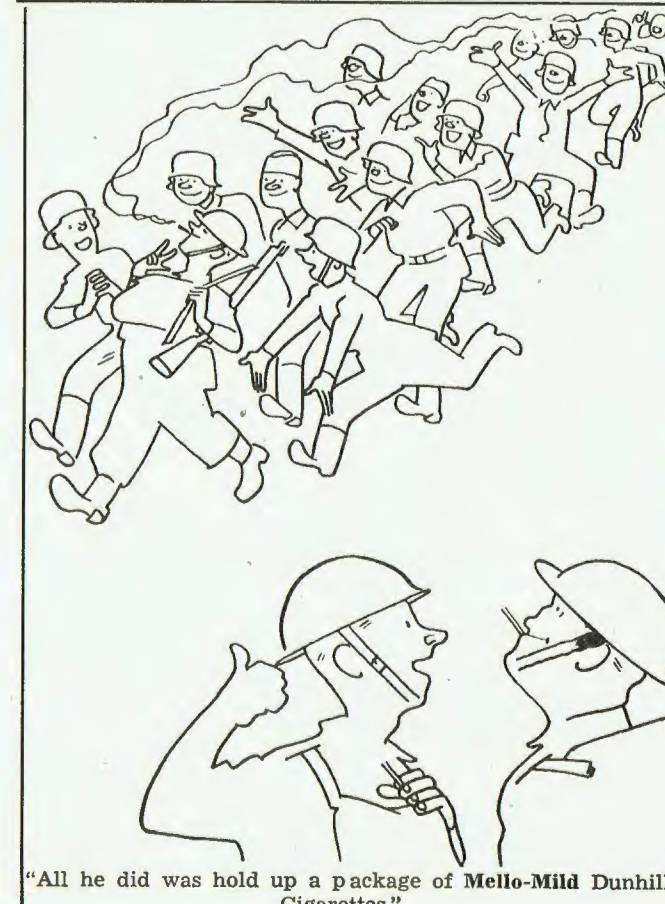
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The Passing Show

BOBBY THORPE, last year's play-off ball of fire with Brampton Bullets, who started the season in lacrosse with No. 2 CAC'R has received his discharge and is back home in St. Catharines. Thorpe is currently performing for St. Catharines Athletics, who will represent the East against New Westminster Salmonbellies in the Mann Cup finals. He also expects to receive a hockey trial with Detroit Redwings and if he fails to make the grade will likely be seen in the senior OHA with the Garden City entry. LT. LIN BEND is another puckchaser who has left the service through physical disabilities, and the fiery forward, one of the most colorful players in the CAC group last winter, may have another whirl in the big-time with the New York Rangers. MOE MORRISON, another No. 2 winter flash and also a hardballer, is scheduled to get a blue ticket, too, and if visas are available will probably be with St. Louis Flyers, once again back in hockey in the American Association. Coach of the Mound City team is Barrie's HAPPY EMMS, who coached Barrie juniors last winter and also refereed to the satisfaction of all, a good many games in the CAC league. RAY HILLIARD of No. 2, discharged from the Army shortly after the hockey season ended, is booked for a performance with St. Louis. REG WESTBROOKE, lanky goal star of the Rams and one of Camp's leading ball players, has been lined up to guard the portals for T & S Wing team this winter. The Schools have a veritable all-star team on their roster and should really be able to go to town. LT. PAUL QUARRINGTON, former sports officer at No. 3 has been posted to "CATS" at Hamilton, his job being taken over by LT. J. C. STETSON, a Prince Edward Island product. LT. RED WILSON, soccer stalwart of No. 3, was transferred to Hamilton, too, just before his eleven roared down the home stretch in the soccer tournament. AL. HADFIELD, diminutive umpire from Hamilton (he is the baldy-beaner with the moustache), who handled a good many of the play-offs throughout Camp in both baseball and softball, is a member of RCAMC and has just returned from overseas. While some of the fans didn't take kindly to his decisions at times, it is interesting to note that he handled the big overseas baseball game in 1943 between the U.S. all-stars and the Canadian Army won by the Yanks 3-2. Our American brother Tankers, like the CAC, are attracting quite a few big name athletes to their midst, among whom are noted TOM BROWN, American intercollegiate tennis champion, and one of the continent's leading netters, EARLY WYNN, ace hurler of the Washington Senators (yes they had one), and EMMETT BURKE, one of the leading American golf pros, open champion of Kentucky and a prize winner while on leave in the big Tam O'Shanter tournament at Chicago. LT. DOUGLAS PILKEY, energetic sports officer at No. 2, now graces the Meaford Range as assistant administrative officer. His successor in the task of making hay in the sports sun is LT. H. G. MARCOLIN of Bellevue, Alta., who is doing

a bang-up performance. "Mark" is no mean performer himself on the cinder path. ALYCE SCHWEEN, first CWAC to be assigned to Corps, besides being a well known basketball player is a nifty softball player, playing centre field for the Camp Borden CWAC nine, who in their first year made a fair showing. NEWMARKET CAMP awards a neat looking "N" to the champions in their monthly decathlon meets, which correspond roughly to the Borden tabloid sports. It is an inexpensive yet fitting award for the lads and gives that little extra zip to the competition. The boys will cherish these mementoes come peacetime and the return to civilian life. Other centres might well follow the example. CPL. JIMMY DOUGHERTY from Owen Sound, well remembered for his athletic ability, particularly softball with the Grey-Simcoe Foresters, is reported as killed in action in France. CAPT. TEDDY GRAHAM, former professional hockeyist with Montreal Maroons, and Chicago Blackhawks, who was in the North African campaign, returned to Borden for a tour of duty, contributed to the Tank Magazine, has again returned overseas. RUGBY passed out of the picture but the lads are still talking to themselves about the talent available, for an Army team, Lt. Andy Tommy, and Lt. Wilf Tremblay of Ottawa Roughriders, Hal. Harrison, Calgary Bronks, Bert McComiskey, McArthur, Hurrler, and Harrison of Oakwood Indians, together with several American College stars as well as high school stars from across Canada, are all available. Camp Borden RCAF are entered in the Services league, but league officials refused to grant them permission to use the Army talent available. Well we can watch anyway, can't we? CAPT. GERRY GOODMAN, Auxiliary Sports Officer for Borden who masterminded the Bob Hope show, when on the job at Petawawa Camp had a four club inter-unit rugby League going every Saturday and Sunday last Fall, which went over big with the boys in Camp. That article by Capt. Goodman in The Tank Magazine last month attracted quite a bit of attention wherever read. Just as a sample of what can happen, Gerry received letters from people he hadn't heard from for years, who didn't know his address, and Ken. Johnston, sports editor of the Owen Sound Sun-Times made it the subject of one of his daily sports columns, one of the best across Canada too. LT. JIMMY HOLMES, Corps sprints star, is now stationed at No. 23 BTC. James, in case you aren't aware of it, is a mighty fine puck artist, but he will hardly be available for the Redmen come winter.

* * *

AND HE STOOD STILL . . .

A pretty girl was walking in the woods and decided to take a dip in the lake. She undressed and hung her clothes on a tree. In a short time she spied an officer and hid behind the nearest tree. A short distance away from her he stopped and shouted: "Camouflage company, dismissed." And all the trees marched off.

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