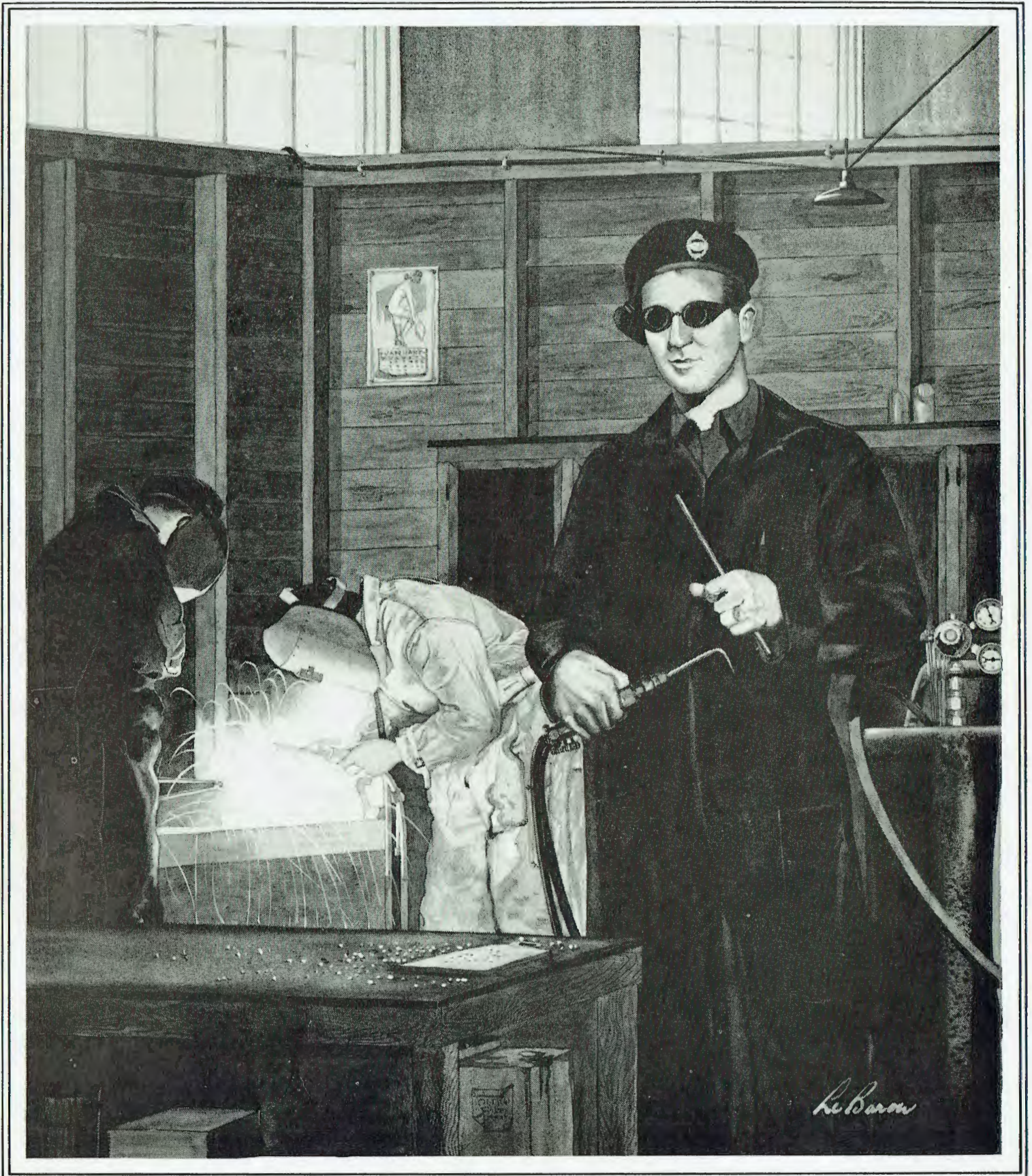


# The TANK

CANADA

January - February  
1945





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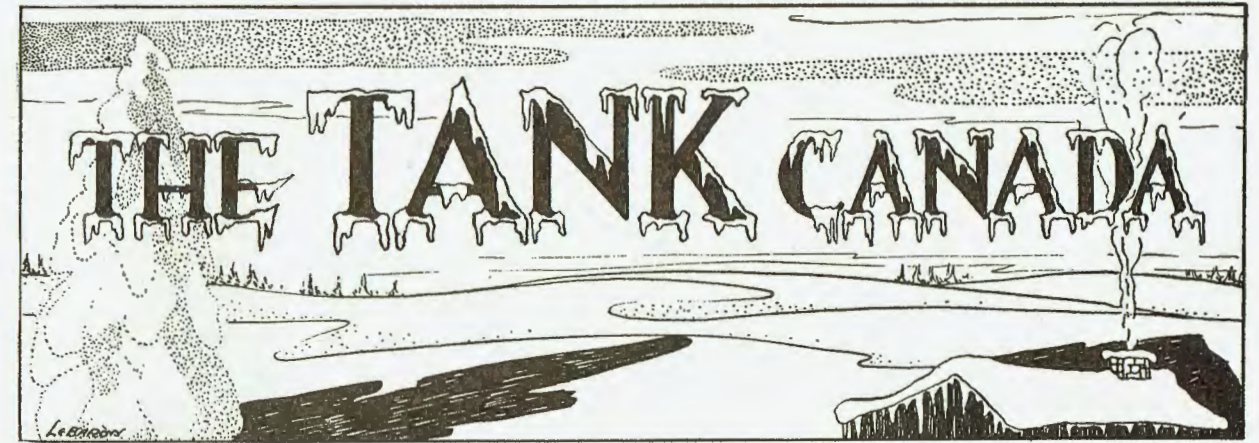
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THIS PUBLICATION IS ISSUED UNDER THE AUTHORITY OF COL. C. E. BAILEY, D.S.O., M.C., OFFICER COMMANDING, CAN. ARM. CORPS TRG. EST. THE CONTENTS OF THIS PUBLICATION HAVE BEEN EDITED AND APPROVED BY MAJOR G. P. L. DRAKE-BROCKMAN, D.S.O., M.C.

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### *This Month . . .*

For the first time in over a year there is no contribution by Major Drake-Brockman this month. The Major has departed for greener lands and will in the near future be sipping his afternoon tea from the left hand side of the road, having been accepted by UNRA for an overseas posting. A keen observer of the international scene, his articles contained that note of authority of one "who has been there." To say we shall miss him is a great understatement.

Colonel P. G. Griffin continues his series on armoured warfare in Italy with another instalment of "Italian Interlude" on page 3 . . . On Page 7 C. B. Pyper, whose daily column appears on page one of the Toronto Telly, returns to The Tank after a span of several months to detail for us the war situation as it stands today with the events leading up to "The Last Round" in Europe. . .

On Page 10 we give you Rules of Land Warfare . . . something everyone should know . . . Pages 14 to 18 throw the spotlight on Colonel Wilkins' show, or to the uninitiated The "MT" Regt. As usual the pix were bulb-

ed by our Sgt. "Does an engagement ring have to be expensive?" Evans . . . The MT article is one of the best we have yet had the pleasure of publishing (Easy to see where our staff car comes from—what?).

On page 19 our Sgt. Abner (Commission or bust) Hulse jogs around the pine boards with "The Phantom Parson" Gil Dodds. Ab was obliged to interview the fleet footed miler at one of the latter's church gatherings . . . Ah me . . . . .

Vern O'Donnell is around-about again come press time on page 22 with his doings at Meaford . . . . This time delivered by dog team . . . . If Vern is to be believed, and why not, there has been a slight snow fall this winter up around Georgian Bay . . . . .

"Chick" Appel, Sports Editor of the Stratford Beacon-Herald, is our guest this month in the sports department . . . . The one and only Howie Morenz, the Stratford Streak who toiled at centre for the Montreal Canadiens, is the Appel of Chick's eye as far as the frozen water pastime is concerned and he tells you why on page 30 . . . . Thank you, Mr. Appel . . . . .

Casualties as usual on page 31 . . . . .

Our Cover this month is the work of Lieut. Bill LeBaron

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## Editorial . . .

Major G. P. L. Drake-Brockman, DSO, MC, one of the most colourful figures in the history of the Canadian Armoured Corps Training Establishment at Camp Borden, has vacated his position as Senior "G" Officer on appointment to an overseas position with UNNRA.

To those who have worked with him since he first appeared on the Borden scene in 1942, his departure will be felt as a decided loss both as an administrative officer and a personal friend. Keenly interested in The Tank Magazine, he was Editor-in-Chief for several years and latterly has acted as liaison officer between the mighty and the meek on the rare occasions our efforts caused concern in the monied ranks.

Major Drake-Brockman served for 28 years in the British Army. During that period he saw service in India, Russia, Burma, Egypt, Iraq and on the Western Front in the First World War. He is a veteran of British Armour and watched it grow from the heavy branch of the Machine Gun Corps to the Royal Tank Regiment and later, on the mechanization of the British Cavalry, to a combination of the Royal Tank Regiment and the Royal Armoured Corps.

Major Brockman received his schooling in England and many and varied are his humorous recollections of those early days. He readily admits that his escapades at college caused the learned gentlemen in charge to frown on more than one occasion, but that keen sense of humor, so evident during the early years, although considerably mellowed through three decades of discipline and army routine, stands him in good stead when the going gets tough. From the snow bound lands of the Arctic region to the humid Burma jungle he has observed the peoples of Europe and the Far East and his knowledge of their attributes and short comings would fill several volumes.

Joining the Canadian Armoured Corps in 1942 he was posted to Camp Borden and brought his wealth of experience in armoured warfare to the "G" staff at Corps Headquarters. During his three years at Camp Borden he had the distinction of serving under five Corps Commanders—Colonels Burns, Lee, Wood, McCamus and Bailey.

Known to a legion of friends as "D-B", one had to meet and work with him to fully appreciate his driving personality. Far from the "stuffy Brigadier" as the majority of Junior Officers pictured him, he had a continual twinkle in his eye that gave one

the impression his greatest desire was to burn all Army records and prohibit the manufacture of paper, then dust the odd cigarette ash from his tunic and chortle "It's a great game if played slowly."

Familiar, through years of experience, with the pattern of General Staff routine, Major Brockman never lost sight of the truism that it's the "little man" who wins the war, and worked untiringly to better equip the other ranks through adequate training for the job ahead. Always sympathetic and helpful, particularly in dealings with those of lesser rank, the many favours he performed will never be fully appreciated.

The many anecdotes pertaining to his tenure of office at Corps will be remembered and enjoyed as long as Officers gather in a CAC mess at Borden. One of the better stories with D-B as the central figure concerns how he received the nick-name of

"Ducky" amongst the staff at Corps Headquarters.

One particularly warm afternoon last summer Major Brockman, who always regarded the telephone as an invention whose prime importance is to annoy the average man with incessant ringing, was desirous of making a long distance call. The operator, duty bound, asked who was making the call and on being informed "Major Drake-Brockman," replied, "Did you say Major Jake Brockman?"

"No, no, not Jake Brockman, you silly woman," exclaimed D-B, "Drake-Brockman, Drake, Drake, you know, like a male duck". . . .

An Englishman by birth, Major Brockman has adopted South Africa as his native land, where among his many close friends may be counted the Prime Minister of that country. One of the few representatives of the Union of South Africa to serve in the Canadian Army, he has on more than one occasion expressed his desire to some day return to the shaded groves of his fruit orchards and rest upon the laurels of a life time of service in the forces of the British Empire.

But before this wish may be realized, D-B has at least one more service to perform. Due to his wide experience of world affairs, both military and political, he has been summoned to an administrative post with UNNRA and once again will return to that part of the world so familiar to him—the pot-pourri that is Europe.

So goodbye D-B. Our loss at your departure is not one that can be measured in words. May good luck attend your future endeavours and always remember that "good maintenance keeps the wheels turning."



# ITALIAN INTERLUDE

by Colonel P. G. Griffin, DSO

(Third installment of the Author's experiences in the Italian campaign)

THE balloon went up and all hell broke loose about 2300 hrs. on the 11th of May, '44. The earth rumbled and shook as from some giant eruption as thousands of guns belched forth their damnable destruction. The effect on the Germans must have been horrible in its magnitude. Prisoners taken later when the initial advance took place were like people who had returned from the dead, pale faced, eyes without expression, dragging limbs as though motivated by hypnotism.

Hour after hour throughout the night 11-12 May, the inferno continued. Impatiently waiting, miles to the rear, we watched the sparkle and glow of the intensive line of fire playing like forked lightning along the horizon, and listened to the steady rumble of what sounded like giant drums as some 700 guns of various calibres pounded and tore.

In order to follow later developments it is necessary to study the Allies order of battle (see accompanying sketch map) and the tasks allotted. From left to right the 2nd Corps of the American 5th Army of two divisions was to operate along the coast of the Mediterranean, the main task of the 5th Army being, however, to break out of the Anzio bridge head when the time was right. Driving through the mountains west of the Liri Valley the French Expeditionary Corps of four divisions had orders to put in an attack on Monti Majio silently on the night of the 11th, the 40,000 Goums, of which they were mostly composed, were ideal for this as they were extremely fierce and skilful fighters. They were then to fan out to Olivia and threaten the Adolph Hitler Line from south of Pontecorva and also to cover the left flank of the British 13th Corps attacking up the Liri Valley.

In the first phase the British 13th Corps would attack two divs up, right the 4th Br. Div; left, 8th Indian Div. supported by the 1st Cdn. Armoured Bde, with the 78th Div and 6th Br. Armoured Div in reserve. Their task was to push a bridgehead across the Garioliano River and build up its anti-tank defence under cover of smoke, launch at least five bridges and get tanks across as soon as possible. The 4th Br. Div was to isolate Cassino from the west and the 8th Ind. Div to push towards Pignataro.

The Polish Corps of two Divisions was to seize the high ground north and east of the Montecassino

Monastery, isolate the monastery, push down the slopes and dominate Highway Six, the main road to Rome, then attack and capture the monastery. In the mountains on the right of the Poles the British 10th Corps was to make a demonstration in an endeavour to draw enemy troops into the hills thinking operations were intended there.

From the Adriatic Coast inland to the mountains the line became static, wired and mined, with a mixed group of divisions holding, and in reserve for the first phase, in the area southwest of Cassino were the 1st Cdn. Corps consisting of the 1st Cdn. Inf Div. and 5th Cdn. Armd Div, the New Zealand Division and the South African Armoured Division.

The two main German armies with which we were concerned for the moment were the 14th Panzer Army around the Anzio bridgehead and the 10th Army on our immediate front consisting in most part of the 14th Pz Corps, plus the 5th Mountain Div in and around Mt. Cairo, a very strong feature just north of the monastery forming the right hinge of the Adolph Hitler Line, and the 44th Grenadier Div, an excellent div with a good fighting reputation.

The Gustaph Line as previously described followed the Gari River and was hinged on its left flank onto the monastery. Back of this throughout its length, the Liri Valley was interspersed with what looked, from a study of aerial photos, like camouflaged positions covered with earth. It was not known then if they were dug in, revetted and roofed, if they were mobile pillboxes or if they were demolished houses strengthened with concrete. No communication trenches were visible although tunnels might exist. Nothing was known of armament, but a strong anti-tank defence was expected.

General Leese the G.O.C. in the 8th Army warned us the enemy would fight hard and results might come slowly at first. That although the air battle which had started a month before, in an endeavour to break up his railway communications, had been successful it had not been decisive, that he had still ample supplies although he had used up a large part of his reserves and it was thought that in the course of the following months the bombing of his back areas would have definite results.

Under a final devastating barrage the attack was launched at dawn 12 May, and aided by artificial fog, bridges were thrown across the fast-flowing Garig-



liano River, and a small bridgehead established by the British 13th Corps, into which tanks of the 1st Cdn. Armd Div were crossed later in the day, enlarging it sufficiently to tee up the next phase, the advance up the Liri Valley.

The key to the situation in this area was the Monastery, perched as it was on the dominating feature in the hills, at the foot of which lay Cassino. Every move of our troops was under observation and until it was taken out, advance up the valley was impossible. The Poles had been allotted this task.

Time after time they had fought their way foot by foot up the precipitous slopes only to be hurled back by the fanatical ferocity of the German Paratroops defending the crest. Artillery fire was poured into the buildings of this ancient home of the monks until the walls were pulverized and it seemed as though nothing could live through that deluge of fire. Yet, time after time those troops which had fought so bitterly in the defense of Ortona against our own 1st Cdn. Div last Christmas, came up from the subterranean passages and cellars of this holy place to take heavy toll of the Poles, but steadily step by step they were driven back, knife and bayonet and grenade tearing them to ribbons. Thoughts of their wrecked homes, their tortured families, their destitute country, spurred the Poles on so that nothing could stop them.

At last the great news "the Monastery has fallen" flashed across the ether on the 18th May. Encircling and cutting it off the Poles swarmed through, mopped up with bomb and bayonet, they then pushed on to cut Highway 6, the road to Rome some miles beyond, and the way was at last clear to start the drive up the Liri Valley.

The 1st Cdn. Div was pushed across the Gari River on the left of the 8th Indian Div as they started forward, and the German first line, the Gustaph Line was now in our hands.

The French were driving steadily through the mountains on the west of the valley, and making phenomenal progress, and the American 2nd Corps was finding the going on the coast as yet fairly easy. Pignataro gave the Canadians their first stiff fight; backwards and forwards the struggle swayed for some hours, but nothing was stopping the Allies at this stage. Hundreds of grimy and exhausted German prisoners were pouring back into Corps prison cages but they soon ceased to be a novelty, although the various types and their reaction to capture was always interesting. There a frightened kid about 17 who looked as though ready to cry, rather a decent looking lad . . . over by that tree a dirty little rat of a Nazi, wild-eyed, watching every move, cunning and cruel . . . coming down the dusty road a swaggering arrogant young Paratrooper, trained Hitler youth, the kind it will be hard to reclaim, a look of loathing for the British escort as insolently he watches while wounded companions are loaded into ambulances. An oath breaks from his lips as a tough Guards sergeant, fed up with the job, gives him a vicious rift in the pants with his boot and utters "March, you Nazi bastard." In a cloud of dust he and hundreds of others pass from view to a glimpse of a life they never thought existed and to a state to which they, the superior race, never

thought they could be reduced. "How the mighty had fallen."

Ten days of fire and movement; the irresistible flood of battle rolled on through dust and heat. Drenching the mountains to the east with smoke to keep down observations from the foothills, Canadian and Britisher fought yard by yard up the valley as the Hun fell steadily back on his strongly prepared positions in the Adolph Hitler Line, leaving his dead in hundreds mangled and torn in the buildings and trenches he fought so hard to hold.

The French Goums in the hills were literally driving all before them, Huns, Iti women, livestock, etc, and on their left the Americans progressed steadily, still meeting little opposition.

The Adolph Hitler Line seemed like the toughest problem met as yet by the Allies in Italy. More like the defensive positions of the last war with the addition of minefields, strongly wired it was anchored into the steep slopes of Mount Cairo on the east of the valley. Then followed a deep ravine with precipitous banks called the Forme d'Aquina west to just beyond the village of Aquina. There, as the Forme swung southwest, the line crossed the only open country to Pontecorva, thence through the hills to the coast.

Along its length minefields were laid and concrete emplacements sighted. Into these had been cemented tank turrets containing 75, 88 and 105 mm guns, these being on ground level and camouflaged were very hard to spot and later took heavy toll of British tanks. Here and there covering possible lines of infiltration were sighted SP anti-tank guns later driven out by our barrage.

Across the open between Aquina and Pontecorvo the line attained its greatest strength and depth. Heavily mined and wired, it presented a formidable obstacle, yet it was at this stretch the high command decided to attempt the break-through. The 78th Div on the right had been brought to a standstill in front of the Forme d'Aquina. In attempting the attack across the airfield in front of this position, the Ontario Regt. of the 1st Cdn. Armd Bde had lost almost a complete squadron of tanks and had been forced to retire, visibility had been very poor owing to nasty ground mist.

On the evening of the 23rd May our aircraft had spotted a harbour of enemy tanks back of Pontecorvo and medium artillery had been laid on, causing them to withdraw. Information obtained from prisoners prepared us for tanks, supposedly P Z Kw V the Panther, and P Z Kw VI the Tiger. The Tiger had been met in North Africa, but the Panther, rumoured a much more formidable tank, was as yet an unknown quantity. As both were more heavily armoured than the Shermans with which we were equipped, and more heavily gunned, the Panther with a stepped-up 75 mm giving greater muzzle velocity, and therefore greater penetrating power, and the Tiger with the 88 mm, the prospect of our meeting them wasn't too cheering.

So, to the 1st Cdn. Inf Div fell the tough assignment of making the break through of this powerfully defended line. Dug in in front of them were remnants of a number of units which had been badly mauled along with the 2 Bn 3rd Para Regt, 3 Bn 361

G.R., 2 Bn 361 G.R., 2 Bn 576 G.R., 1 Bn 576 G.R., 1 Coy. 190 Eng. Bn., 44 Fd. Ersatz Bn.

It's interesting at this point to study the predicament the Hun was in with regard to his reserves. Confronted as he was by the ever-growing offensive driving from the south towards Rome, he had implanted in his side like a festering sore, the Anzio bridgehead, which up until now the layman had considered another of the costly brain-waves of the General Staff. In the light of what was now happening it proved to be anything else but.

You will also recall the deceptive wireless scheme put on to cover the movement of the 8th Army from the Adriatic to Cassino which I described earlier. It, too, was ever present in the German mind, the possibility of this fictitious sea-borne army making a landing on the coast north of Rome.

His problem then was this: If he moved his reserves from around Anzio south to stop the Liri Valley offensive, the Allies bottled up in the bridgehead would break out and either attack Rome or cut his supply lines to the south: if he pulled troops down from the north the landing might go in and catch h.m. with his pants down. Where to place reserves has always been one of the greatest problems of the commander on the defensive, and it was a veritable headache to the Hun in this case.

On the afternoon of the 23 May, after preparatory recce and mine clearing, and with the usual artillery prelude, the 1st Cdn. Div moved into the attack supported by the 25th British Armd Bde.

On the 21 May the 4th Recce Regt (P.L.D.G.) had been able to penetrate the forward positions of the Hitler Line near the Liri River and to clear a certain number of the defended works. On the 22 May the 48th Highlanders supported by a squadron of tanks attacked in this area with the intention of making the Germans withdraw troops from Aquina, where it was intended to push in the attack proper with the 2nd Cdn. Inf Bde (P.P.C.L.I., Seaforths and Edmontons). The Royal 22nd and Carleton and Yorks of the 3rd Bde had had a certain amount of success in the centre.

After extremely bloody fighting throughout the night the line was breached, ready for the passing through of the 5th Cdn. Armd Div. During this fighting, as our turn had not yet come, we had tuned in on the frequency of one of the Armd Regts of the British 25th Armd Bde., and it was a rather ghastly experience, in as much as they got an awful mauling from the built-in tank turrets mentioned earlier.

Equipped with Churchills, they drove into these without

seeing them. The dust and flying corruption from the barrage was so dense that observation was next to impossible further than about 100 yards, and the Bosche could spot them from below and blast them long before the tanks had a chance to fire. On the 24th, when we passed through the area over which the attack had taken place we counted some 30 tanks knocked out in about a quarter of a square mile. Listening in to their reports of what was happening during the action rather shook us, especially as we were waiting our turn to go in.

We had moved up to a concentration area ready to kick off if the break-through was successful. It was necessary to make the move in darkness with wireless silence being observed and as it was over terrain where fierce fighting had taken place it was rough going in spots and a number of tanks came to grief in some of the deep ravines we traversed enroute. To make it worse we had to pass through one of the Regiments of the 25th Armoured Bde which had been withdrawn to refuel and refit, all of which taking place in the dark made it extremely confusing.

Before moving that afternoon, the 5th Cdn. Armoured Bde Commander, Brigadier J. D. B. Smith, OBE, had held his final O-Group and we all knew our job. Based on the orders of the GOC 5th Cdn. Armoured Div, Major-General B. M. Hoffmeister, DSO, "that the 5th Cdn. Arm'd Bde would pass through the gap formed by 1st Cdn. Div and advance to the River Melpha, secure crossings and a covering position for the passage of 11th Cdn. Inf Bde across", his appreciation and plan was that due to the width of the front and the depth to which the attack had





to go, it was appreciated that any plan for the crossing of the Melpha River had to be flexible. Secondly, it was also appreciated that with an exposed right flank and with the uncertainty of what would happen on that portion of the Hitler Line north of the Aquina, a firm base must be established beyond the Hitler Line in order that enemy positions in any direction could be dealt with.

It was further appreciated that due to the difficulty of ascertaining accurately at H-hour the exact position of the break-through of 1st Cdn. Inf. Div on the Hitler Line, no form of fixed arty support could be set up.

It was the intention to carry the plan out in three phases:

1. The Vokes force, called after Lt.-Col. C. Vokes commanding, to consist of the British Columbia Dragoons with, in support, the Irish Regiment of Canada under Lt.-Col. Bobby Clarke, and one battery SP 3" A-Tk guns M 10s, was to pass through the gap made by the 1st Cdn. Inf Div and form the firm base referred to above.

2. The Strath force, consisting of Lord Strathcona Horse (RC) with in support A Coy Westminster Regt (M) plus two scout platoons. One Bty SP 3" A-Tk guns M 10s; A Bty 8 Cdn. Fd Regt (SP) RCA; 64 Bty (75 MM Jeep Bty) RA, under myself was to push through by the least exposed flank and crashing through enemy oppositions as fast as possible seize and hold the crossings of the River Melpha, then pass "A" Coy the Westminster Regt (M) across. The remainder of the Westminster Regt (M) was to come up as rapidly as conditions permitted and be passed across also to form a bridgehead into which the Robinson force and later the remainder of the 11th Cdn. Inf Bde, less the Irish Regt, could cross to exploit in the general direction of Ceprano.

3. The Robinson Force was to consist of the 8th New Brunswick Hussars under Lt.-Col. Geo. Robinson. This force for the time being remained in Bde Reserve along with the Westminster Regt (M) (less one coy and two scout platoons); 4 Cdn. AT Regt RCA, (less two Btys); 8 Cdn. Fd Regt (SP) RCA (less one Bty); 10 Cdn. Fd Sqn RCE (less dets); 7 Lt Fd Amb (less three secs).

Having arrived in our concentration area we dug in, it was a drill to dig slit trenches alongside or under the tanks in the concentration area as oftentimes it was under enemy observation and tanks might be there for hours under shell and mortar fire. This had to be done in the dark as we dared not show lights.

Towards dawn some shelling started, although we did not get it as badly as the BCDs. We suffered a number of casualties and the familiar cry of "stretcher bearers" was heard. With regard to the evacuation of wounded from an Armoured Regt, it may be of interest to the layman to go into it in detail.

Unlike the Infantry Battalion with its section of stretcher bearers, the Armoured Regiment has an

MO and one lone orderly on the establishment. Realizing the hopelessness of this early in training, it was necessary for armour to work out its own salvation. In order to do this a very high standard of first aid was aimed at and achieved, so much so that tank personnel wounded and given first aid in the tank often passed down the line as far as CCS or even base hospital without redressing.

The MO had trained his batman and the drivers of several vehicles which were part of Al echelon as additional medical orderlies. All jeeps in the regiment were converted to carry stretchers and their drivers also highly trained in first aid, and they reported to the MO's pool immediately the armoured battle was joined, the RAP usually being set up on the centre line one bound or so in rear of the reserve squadron. In addition a section of the Div. light field ambulance was detailed for duty with the regiment. This usually had one or two carriers fitted for stretchers.

The MO was on the Regtl. wireless net and when battle was joined procedure was usually as follows:

The casualty in the tank was given first aid by the crew, each member of which carried a large shell dressing, the crew commander carrying in addition a serrette of morphine and when procurable a tube of sulphur ointment for burns. A well stocked first aid kit was also kept in a handy position in the tank. The casualty was not evacuated unless he needed more serious attention than first aid or was a menace physically or mentally to the crew. If he could walk he made his way to the CL and was picked up. If he couldn't, he was dropped and his position logged by the MO's wireless operator. A jeep or carrier crew was given the map location and the casualty was brought in to the RAP. After treatment by the unit MO the ambulances from the sec Lt Fd Amb evacuated to CCS.

More often than not our casualties were handled by the Infantry with whom we were cooperating. They used carriers very effectively to clear the battle field although at times any vehicle available was pressed into service.

The work of the medical services in this war has been magnificent, the cut in the time lag from the time of wounding to the casualties' admittance to the operating room at CCS, the use of plasma in the field (I have seen transfusions given within yards of where a man was hit), and the wonder drugs at the disposal of the RCAMC have been responsible for recovery of a large percent of badly wounded cases which in other wars would have had very slight chance of survival.

The most astonishing condition exists in France where it is not exceptional for a casualty to be back in a base hospital in England within eight to ten hours after having been wounded. Ambulance planes are the answer to that.

(To be continued)

# The Last Round

by C. B. Pyper

War Analyst of The Toronto Evening Telegram

**A**s this is being written, the Allies are at the Siegfried Line in the west, and at, or beyond, the Oder in the east. They are entering what Field Marshal Montgomery calls the last round of the war, a war in which Nazi Germany will be crushed by overwhelming forces on two fronts. That is the situation after seven years of Hitler's enterprise.

It was seven years ago next month—March—that Hitler occupied Austria. That gave him contact with Italy and a side entrance to Czechoslovakia, flanking the Little Maginot Line, the famous Czech mountain fortifications. He had taken the first step on a career of conquest unparalleled in history.

Having taken Austria, he made ready to take Czechoslovakia. In May, 1938, he was about to make the move, but the British government gave him to understand that if he invaded the republic and France fought, Britain also would fight. He held his hand, for three months.

During those three months, in the summer of 1938, the British government strove to find a solution of the Sudeten problem, in order to avert the world war that was already threatening. During the same three months Hitler fortified his western frontier from Switzerland to Kleve, recently captured by the Canadian Army. That was the origin of the Siegfried Line.

By September construction was practically finished and his western frontier was impregnable. There was nothing France or Britain could do to save Czechoslovakia, and he proceeded to carry out his plans. In a speech to the Reichstag he declared he had been humiliated in May but would not be humiliated again.

His army was mobilized to attack and for one period of 24 hours it seemed that war was certain. If he had invaded, France would have fought, and if she had fought, Britain would have fought at her side. Chamberlain broadcast to the world the brief speech in which he said that he was a man of peace to the depths of his soul, but that if he were convinced any man or nation meant to dominate the world by force, he would feel compelled to resist.

On the following day, in the House of Commons, he was making the speech which was to announce Britain's intention to fight, when the message came inviting him to Munich. He went, and, with Daladier, made an agreement that halted the invasion but ceded the Sudetenland to the Reich. That was Hitler's second acquisition of territory.

This article is concerned with Hitler's progress, and it is not intended to discuss the merits of the Munich Agreement. It may be said, however, that the agreement gained 11 months to build the Brit-

ish air force from a few specimen Spitfires and Hurricanes into the magnificent force that won the Battle of Britain. And as was proved later by the quick conquest of Poland, Norway, Holland, Belgium and France, nothing could have saved Czechoslovakia from what Chamberlain said would have been "rapid annihilation."

Having taken the Sudetenland, Hitler broke his word, and in March, 1939, a year after he had occupied Austria, he occupied all of Czechoslovakia. That showed he was heading for the east and indicated his intention to dominate the world by force. The British government thereupon gave guarantees to Poland, Rumania and Greece, serving notice on the dictator that another such move would mean war with Britain.

His next move was toward Poland and here, as in the case of Czechoslovakia, he had an arguable claim. The population of Danzig was preponderantly German, and the Polish corridor, cutting East Prussia from the Reich, could be represented as an injustice to Germany. If he had played his cards carefully, and if his past conduct had been reasonable, he might have got what he wanted without fighting.

He thought that he could get it without a major war in any case—Ribbentrop had told him Britain would not fight—and that even if Britain fought, she would quit as soon as the conquest of Poland was an accomplished fact. His pact with the Soviet government gave him confidence on that score.

The pact with the Soviet solved a major problem. In Mein Kampf he had laid it down that Imperial Germany had committed a cardinal blunder, a blunder he would never make, by engaging in war against Britain and Russia at once. In 1939 it looked as though he would be faced with the same war on two fronts. By making an agreement with Russia he got rid of that difficulty, and, with his western flank protected by the Siegfried Line, was free to go ahead.

On September 1, 1939, he attacked Poland. On September 3, Britain declared war, to be followed quickly by France and the British Dominions. The democracies were powerless to prevent the conquest of Poland, as they would have been powerless to prevent the conquest of Czechoslovakia, and the mighty German war machine gave the world the first view of the boasted blitz-krieg.

On September 4, Russia attacked Poland from the east, and the ill-fated republic was finished. On September 29, the Polish state, which had been the realization of one of Woodrow Wilson's dreams, was destroyed, partitioned by Russia and Germany in the 20th century as it had been partitioned by Russia, Prussia and Austria in the 17th.



In the west the democracies were held helpless by the Siegfried Line, and their inactivity, little understood by a world that had not learned the lessons of the past and that did not realize the difficulties of the present, gave rise to talk of a "phony" war. They had no hope of smashing through fortifications which in recent months have held up Allied armies equipped as no armies were equipped in those days.

Both Hitler and Stalin expected Britain and France to make peace on the basis of the accomplished fact. They refused. Molotov declared in a speech to the Supreme Council of the Soviets—October 31, 1939—that they were the aggressors and that Germany wanted peace. Hitler's hope was that he could get time in peace to prepare for his attack on Russia, an attack in which the democracies would be neutral.

When that hope failed, he turned his eyes in a new direction, to Scandinavia. His attack on Norway was meant to break the British blockade, to protect his northern flank, and to offset Russia's acquisitions in Finland. It gave him a quick success, and Norway was added to his conquests.

He was now well on his way to bigger things, and in the west he was not hampered, as were the democracies, by consideration for the rights of neutrals. On May 10, he invaded Holland, Belgium and Luxembourg. The French and British armies rushed to the assistance of the three small states, but the new Nazi war machine crashed through the hinge of the Maginot Line at Sedan, cutting off the forces in the north from the main French armies in the south. By June 20, France was beaten.

So far there had not been a check in the conqueror's career, and it seemed that the Nazi war machine was invincible. The first check came, as it had come to Napoleon, at the English Channel. That narrow strip of water, which had been ruled almost out of consideration with the development of aviation, was to save the world once more.

Some critics, among them Winston Churchill, charge him with a major blunder in not attacking Britain at once, while she was helpless. That would seem to pay too little attention to the need of regrouping his forces after such a campaign as that in France, and to the need of time for the assembly of landing barges and all the equipment necessary for invasion. It was two months after the conquest of Tunisia before the Allies were able to embark on the relatively small enterprise of the invasion of Sicily, and three months before they were ready to invade Italy.

If he had been able to conquer Britain his game would have been won. With his western flank freed forever from danger and with the continent of Europe in his hand, he could have thrown all his strength to the East. Nothing then could have saved the Soviet. Japan would have attacked in the Far East and between the two Russia would have been crushed, as Germany now is about to be crush-

ed. The United States could have been ignored, for there would have been no possible base across the Atlantic for an American Army.

In 1941, baffled by Britain, he decided to ignore her and turn to the east again. It seemed a safe venture, for Britain was immobilized in the west, and there was no possibility of the two-front war that had compelled the Kaiser to divide his forces. He was confident, besides, that his mighty war machine could conquer Russia in quick time.

He first gathered Hungary, Rumania and Bulgaria into his fold. Then he conquered Yugoslavia and Greece. His aims were becoming clear and in the spring of 1941 Winston Churchill gave public warning to the Soviet that Hitler was about to attack Russia. On June 22, 1941, when the ground was dry and the weather suitable for campaigning, he launched his great attack.

He had miscalculated Britain's determination and staying power. He miscalculated Russia's resources and preparations. Nevertheless, he came nearer conquering Russia than Napoleon ever did. Four weeks more of good campaigning weather in 1941 might have given him Moscow. At Stalingrad the following year he was within a couple of miles of cutting Russia in two, and severing her armies from the industrial and agricultural regions of the Ukraine and from the oil of the Caucasus.

The Japanese attack on the United States had probably been planned at a time when the Axis powers were confident Russia would be quickly crushed. Hitler's declaration of war on the United States was his biggest blunder, like that of the Kaiser's war lords when they decided on unrestricted U-boat warfare. It added the enormous resources of American manpower to those of Britain in the west, and made certain the second land front he had feared.

He made the blunder in the belief he could smash Russia before American and British power could possibly be brought to bear on the continent. He hoped that the democracies would attempt an invasion of Europe before they were ready, and that he would be able to inflict a defeat that would give him time to deal with the Soviet at his leisure. Through 1942 his speeches taunted them, with invitations to attack and offers to withdraw his forces till they had made a landing.

Their delay doomed him. Unable to smash Russia, he had to watch the power of the democracies grow steadily, while they refused to make the false move that would have given him, if not victory, the possibility of a stalemate. At the same time his cities were blasted by the ever-increasing assault of the Allied air forces.

Last year's invasion of France, with the great Russian offensive in the east, put him in the position he had determined to avoid—between tremendous forces on either side. The two-front war he had dreaded had become a reality and it was only a question of the time it would take to destroy him utterly.

On the question of time there was some misunderstanding, and if he made miscalculations, so did his enemies. Their miscalculations were not fatal, as his had been, but they led to a slackening of effort and curtailment of production in many essential items of war material, so delaying victory. Last Fall, when it was seen that victory was not coming as soon as had been hoped, they had to hunt for men to send back to the factories from which they had been discharged.

He is now standing on the Siegfried Line, the line built seven years ago to hold the democracies in the west while he took Czechoslovakia. There was a belief seven years ago that Britain and France—Britain had no army worth the name and France was unprepared for war—could break through his defences and, as Lloyd George said, crush him "like an eggshell". For that belief there was no foundation save in uninformed and fatuous fancy. The mightiest armies the world has ever seen are now trying to break his defences on both fronts, and finding it a tough job.

That they will do it is beyond doubt, but there is none now who will think it can be done easily, and few who will venture a prediction as to the date of victory. At long last it has been realized, what was made plain on every front, that Nazi Germany is a tough enemy. In his last address to his troops the always confident Montgomery, speaking of the last round, said it might be "long and difficult, and the fighting hard". That is as far as a good judge will go in the way of prediction. It is certain, however, that this is to be the last round. Hitler has found himself at last in the trap he had feared, with full-scale war in the east and west at once.

### CANADA'S CASUALTIES

The Canadian Army suffered 2,068 casualties in January—second lowest monthly total since D-Day, June 6—Defence Headquarters disclosed. Canada's total casualties for the three services since war began to Jan. 31, 1945, were given as 87,609.

The lowest army monthly total was 1,998, recorded last November during the lull which followed capture of the Scheldt Estuary.

Navy dead increased 161 in January, but the overall war total of 2,068 was 98 less than the Dec. 31 war total, presumably the result of reclassification in the wounded and missing, prisoner and interned columns. The RCAF had a casualty total of 640 in January, largest since September, when the service suffered 775 casualties.

Total casualties for all services since war started to Jan. 31, follow:

	Dead	Wounded	Missing	Prisoner-Interned	Total
Navy .....	1,629	244	108	87	2,068
Army .....	18,062	41,778	1,095	5,685	66,620
RCAF .....	12,464	1,209	3,144	2,104	18,921
Total .....	32,155	43,231	4,347	7,876	87,609

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## The Rules Of Land Warfare

**S**PORTING EVENTS and contests of all sorts are governed by clearly defined rules. Football for instance, never would have become more than an unseemly brawl of brawn were it not for the control exercised by carefully compiled rules administered by diligent officials. A boxing contest, unguided by rules, would have no standing as a sport—it would still be an alley fight.

Contestants are assumed to know the rules of whatever game they enter and tacitly agree to abide by such rules when engaged therein. So it is in war. For war, viewed dispassionately, may be looked upon as a gigantic, albeit diabolical, sporting event. As such, so-called civilized nations have agreed that its conduct should be controlled by certain well-defined regulations duly accepted and (sometimes) adhered to by the participants. These rules, embodied in that great collection of other rules, called International Law, form the agreements that govern all intercourse between nations, both in war and peace.

The Rules of Warfare are in two parts—those covering war on land and those setting forth the etiquette of naval action. Here we are concerned only with the rules affecting warfare on land.

As nations have matured and wars have become something more than a pastime for acquisitive gentlemen of leisure, certain methods of warfare have been examined and found unwarranted or mutually unsuitable. So, from time to time, during interims of peace, representatives of leading nations have met in lengthy session to discuss war rules and have reached well-considered conclusions.

Most of the rules of land warfare now in effect have come out of meetings at Geneva, The Hague, London and Washington. Each of these sessions has spawned many regulations under which the signatories agreed to conduct future wars. Other rules of land warfare have been incorporated in peace treaties in which erstwhile warring parties have agreed that in future they will fight in a more gentlemanly manner. These are the so-called written laws of war. There are other rules, presumably just as binding, that are called unwritten laws because they have never appeared in treaties or conventions but are the off-spring of custom and usage.

Let's take a brief look at some of the more important rules which opposing nations are mutually enjoined to observe, once war is declared.

### ARMED FORCES

The rules of war clearly define the participants and classify them as either combatants or noncombatants. The rules state that a combatant must have a distinctive uniform and insignia in order to qualify as a bearer of arms. All other citizens are classified as noncombatants.

### HOSTILITIES

To start a war legally a nation must inform its prospective adversary that an attack is about to be

made and must set a date for the event. However, in order to admit the element of surprise both the warning and the attack may be practically simultaneous. At the same time neutrals are to be notified of the action taken.

### CONDUCT OF FIGHTING

The rules for the conduct of the actual fighting are quite voluminous and set forth in some detail just how each combatant must proceed. Broadly, however, any form of destruction of life and property is permissible that will bring the enemy to its knees in the briefest possible time.

Despite the latitude permitted there are many prohibitions applied to the process of destroying the enemy. Among the more important ones are:

- No unnecessary cruelty.
- No pillage.
- No torturing to get information.
- No use of poison (toxic gases excepted).
- No explosives to be discharged from balloons.
- No killing, wounding or torturing of prisoners.
- No glass-filled projectiles or dum-dum bullets.
- No use of the Red Cross emblem to protect combatants.

No bombardment of undefended towns, villages, or buildings.

No destruction of buildings dedicated to religion, charity, or the arts and sciences.

Certain types of mines are taboo and each nation is to remove all mines it has laid as soon as hostilities have ended.

These are only a few of the more important "must nots" to be found in the rules of land warfare. Manifestly humanitarian in concept, they are, unfortunately, often overlooked in practice. Violations in the present war, as well as in wars of the past, have been frequent and widespread and, at one time or another, all participants have been guilty in greater or lesser degree.

### WAR PRISONERS

Elaborate rules have been devised to regulate the disposition and care of the captured enemy. Prisoners are not to be subject to violence, insults or public curiosity. The wounded and sick must be cared for. No prisoner is to be given the third degree in an endeavor to get him to talk. All his personal belongings are to be left with him. None are to be marched more than twenty kilometers a day on their way to a prison camp. They are to be paid at the same rate as those of the same rank in the captor's army except—and this is noteworthy—no prisoner is to receive more pay than that to which he is entitled in his own army. Officer prisoners are supposed to receive the customary honors and privileges of rank.

In general all prisoners of war are entitled to the same type of quarters, the same quality of food and clothing, the same medical care, and are to be governed by the same rules, regulations and laws

that apply to those of equivalent rank in the army of the detaining belligerent.

It is plain that the rules are idealistic but in actual practice there is much slugging in the clinches and the reported treatment of prisoners by some belligerents is, mildly stated, quite unorthodox.

The repatriation and exchange of prisoners is well defined in the accepted code of war. In addition, where special cartels exist between certain nations more detailed rules are set forth. Such cartels tend to further ameliorate conditions under which war prisoners are cared for and exchanged.

Contacts between nations on prisoner matters are usually handled through agencies set up by the International Committee of the Red Cross. Typically, such an agency is made up of delegates appointed by neutral powers. These delegates have access to all places where prisoners are interned and may converse with prisoners without witnesses.

The rules of land warfare are set forth in explicit detail regulations for the proper care of the sick and wounded. Special provision is made for repatriation, without exchange, of prisoners who have incurable diseases or who have suffered wounds which cannot be healed within a specified time—usually one year.

### SICK AND WOUNDED

Disabled soldiers left on the battlefield after an engagement are committed to the care of the army that has possession. Proper disposition of the dead is also the duty of the forces holding the area where the dead have fallen. The rules of war also provide that when circumstances permit local armistices may be agreed upon for the purpose of removing the wounded.

Marauders guilty of robbing or mistreating the wounded or dead are subject to heavy penalties, including death.

The names of incapacitated soldiers taken by the enemy are to be recorded and lists sent to the opposing forces. The dead must be interred or cremated and their personal effects, including one of the identity tags, are to be carefully preserved and later forwarded for the record. The remaining identity tag must in all cases remain with the body and is to be left at the grave upon burial. Careful records of burial places are to be kept and exchanged when hostilities end.

Medical units are not to be attacked when engaged solely in carrying out their duties. While medics are permitted to carry arms they are to use such arms only to protect themselves and the disabled when attacked by so-called marauders.

Medical and sanitary personnel are not to be treated as prisoners of war if captured. This also applies to civilian agencies that are sometimes authorized to care for battlefield casualties. In the army of the United States the American National Red Cross is the only agency so authorized. The rules of war specifically state that such personnel, when captured, are to be returned to their own forces as soon as possible but in the meantime are to continue with their usual functions under the direction of their captors. They are entitled to the food, clothing, pay and allowances ordinarily provided those of the same rank in the captor's army.



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Medical vehicles of the enemy may be seized and used temporarily by the captor for similar purposes but such equipment must be returned to the enemy as soon as possible unless there has been a prior agreement to the contrary.

Of course, firing upon, or otherwise bombarding any Red Cross or similar installation is expressly forbidden.

#### SPYING AND TREASON

The rules of war carefully define a spy as a person who penetrates enemy lines for the purpose of getting enemy information clandestinely or under false pretenses. No soldier, properly uniformed, who penetrates enemy lines to get information may be charged with spying. Moreover spies are given a legal status under the rules of war and the right to employ them is a matter of international agreement.

A person is subject to seizure and trial for treason if he is suspected of aiding or giving comfort to the enemy in any way. Anyone so charged is a war traitor. This opprobrium applies to any individual, combatant or noncombatant, citizen, neutral, or enemy, who engages in any activity that helps the enemy.

There is a distinct difference in the treatment of spies and war traitors, who, having regained their own forces, are subsequently taken prisoner. A spy so apprehended must be treated as an ordinary prisoner of war whereas a war traitor may be tried for treason no matter when or where captured. Furthermore, a war traitor need not be caught in the act in order to be charged with and tried for treason.

Those who assist or attempt to conceal spies or traitors are equally punishable.

#### TRAFFIC BETWEEN WARRING NATIONS

The rules call for immediate and automatic stoppage of all traffic and communication between territories held by opposing forces. There are exceptions but such exceptions may be authorized only by mutual agreement between the heads of state or the highest military authorities.

Ambassadors, diplomatic agents and those seeking communication with the enemy under flags of truce may be granted safe passage into hostile territory.

Detailed specifications for the reception of a so-called parlementaire, which is a French word meaning "bearer of a flag of truce," are set forth in the rules of war. A parlementaire must approach the enemy lines in a certain manner. Failing to do so he runs the chance of being fired upon. He may or may not be received by the commander whose audience he seeks. If he is conducted to the rear of the lines he is blindfolded and taken in a round-about way. Any enemy attempting an abuse of the flag of truce may expect reprisals.

#### MILITARY PASSPORTS AND SAFE CONDUCTS

Frequently military passports are issued to certain persons who are thus permitted to pass through military lines without being molested. Documents also are sometimes given to persons who wish to enter and remain in or pass through occupied areas. Such permission may apply to the transport of specified goods as well as to individuals.

Military passports may be revoked by the issuing authority at any time.

Licenses to trade between or within the lines are also authorized.

Sometimes so-called safeguards, consisting of a detail of soldiers, are provided to insure safe conduct. Such safeguards may not be fired upon.

Cartels, defined as agreements between belligerents to guarantee the safe conduct of certain kinds of non-hostile enterprise, are frequently entered into.

#### CAPITULATIONS

A commander of a fortress, an area, or a theatre of operations, may surrender to an opposing force by agreeing to terms of capitulation. These should invariably be in writing and should set forth clearly all the terms of surrender. Failure to execute any of the clauses in a capitulation is cause for resumption of hostilities in that area.

#### ARMISTICES

An armistice is a written agreement, usually between the highest authorities of the warring powers which suspends military operations for a definite or indefinite period of time. If indefinite, hostilities may be resumed at any time by either party giving notice to the other according to the armistice terms. An armistice may cover military activities on all fronts or only in local areas.

A General Armistice is broader in scope, embodying both military and political principles and usually precedes peace negotiations.

The most temporary form of armistice is a Suspension of Arms which is usually arranged for some local military purpose such as collecting the wounded, burying the dead or exchanging prisoners.

In the absence of provisions to the contrary an armistice does not prohibit the carrying on of military activities within a belligerent's own lines.

#### GOVERNMENT OF OCCUPIED TERRITORY

A territory is considered to be militarily occupied when it comes under the complete authority of a hostile force. Invasion alone does not insure military occupation. The occupied territory and its government must actually be under the control of enemy military forces who, in turn, must be prepared to maintain a state of law and order. When occupation occurs local government may have failed to function entirely and must be replaced by military government. Or possibly local government may function in part with the sanction and participation of the occupier.

Briefly, under military occupation, it is possible for the occupant to promulgate or suspend laws, to impose restrictions, regulate commerce, censor press and mails, control transportation, assess and collect taxes. But military governors are expressly forbidden to abolish the rights of citizens to action in the local courts of law.

#### RIGHTS OF CITIZENS IN OCCUPIED TERRITORY

The rules of war prohibit requiring citizens to take an oath of allegiance while living under military government. All personal and family rights; all religious convictions and family relations are to be respected. In return citizens are expected to carry on their usual peacetime pursuits, obey the rules set up by the occupier and refrain from acts of violence or from engaging in hostilities.

—Continued on page 13

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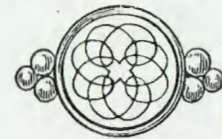
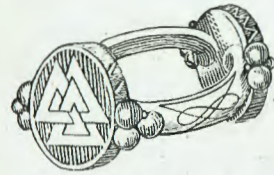
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## RULES OF LAND WARFARE

(Continued from page 12)

Certain services may be required of the inhabitants but they will not be asked to participate in any act of hostility against their own country. Those in key jobs and the professions may have their services requisitioned by the military authority. They may be asked to volunteer for certain types of military work, such as building fortifications, for which they will be paid. However, they cannot be forced into such work.

Military occupants may not force citizens to divulge information about the enemy.

### OFFICIALS

Some officials in the occupied territory may be asked to carry on their regular duties. They must take an oath to perform their duties without prejudice to the occupying army. They are paid out of the public funds of the invaded territory. They may be removed from office if found dangerous, and punished, made prisoners of war, or expelled from the occupied territory.

### ENEMY PUBLIC PROPERTY

Property of the enemy in an occupied area may be seized or destroyed only when such action is imperative to the successful prosecution of the campaign. Public property may be put to use by the occupant and such properties as mines, forests, light and power plants, arsenals, docks, may be operated for his benefit or even may be destroyed if military expediency is served thereby. Certain property of municipalities, religious and charitable institutions is to be treated as private property.

Public funds and securities, arms, stores and supplies may be seized. Property having no military value is not to be appropriated.

### ENEMY PRIVATE PROPERTY

Private property of any type, if it has a military use, may be seized. However, it is not to be taken or destroyed just for the sake of destruction. Any private property seized for military use must be restored or paid for when peace is declared.

Certain types of private property may be destroyed without recourse if deemed useful to enemy forces.

Upon the authority of the commanding officer in the locality under military government goods and services may be requisitioned by those in control. Such requisitions should be made through local officials when practicable and it is their duty to see that collections in bulk are made. Prices for goods requisitioned are fixed by agreement if possible but may be established by military authorities.

Contributions may be levied for the needs of the military or for the administration of the territory. Receipts must be given for all such contributions.

No general punishment may be inflicted on the populace because of the acts of individuals. However, reprisals are justified in cases where regulations are violated.

### WAR LAW PENALTIES

A belligerent who violates the rules of war is subject to penalties but these are so difficult to enforce that the whole system tends to break down as a result. Only four choices of recourse may be re-

sorted to by the offeree. They are:

- Publication of facts in order to influence public opinion against the offender.
- Protest and demand for punishment of offenders by appeal through neutrals or parlementaires.
- Punishment of captured offenders.
- Reprisals.

Of these the most effective is the ever present threat of reprisals and this is about the only remedy that keeps some belligerents from going all out in their defiance of International Law.

In the present war nearly all of the offences listed have been committed at one time or another by one or more of the Axis belligerents. Thus a long list of war crimes and criminals is being compiled for postwar action by the Allies. Experience in other wars, however, has shown that very few war criminals are ever brought to justice. This fact, no doubt, has been the most important factor contributing to the flagrant violations that are permitted or condoned by enemy leaders.

The laws of war specifically provide that reprisals will not be employed except as a last resort, yet both the Germans and Japs have been guilty of exacting reprisals, the violence of which has been all out of proportion to the alleged crimes committed.

### NEUTRALS

The rules of war specify the inviolability of a neutral nation's territory. Warring parties are prohibited from moving troops or supplies across neutral lands. It is the duty of neutrals to protect their own frontiers. They may attack forces attempting to violate their neutrality and such attack is not to be construed as a hostile act.

A distinction is made between the transportation of war supplies across neutral territory by military expedition and commercially. The latter is permissible while the former is not.

Bodies of organized neutrals may not cross neutral borders to join warring forces, but individuals and small groups are permitted to do so if unorganized and unarmed.

Citizens of belligerent nations may leave to join their own forces.

Officers of neutrals on the active list are not permitted to join the army of a belligerent.

Neutral states may not furnish supplies or loan money to warring nations. Neither can hostile expeditions be outfitted in neutral territory. Commercial agencies and individuals, however, may sell war goods to any belligerent.

Established lines of communication—telephone, telegraph and radio—in neutral territory may be used by belligerents. However, countries at war are not permitted to set up communication lines in neutral territory for strictly military use; nor are they permitted to use such military equipment as may have been established prior to declaration of war.

Soldiers of warring powers entering neutral territory, either by accident or design must be interned by the neutral. Such internees must be cared for by the neutral. Compensation for such care is to be made when hostilities cease.

—Continued on page 21



# Motor Transport Regt.

**T**HE history of the present 6th Armoured Motor Transport Regiment in its rise through the growing pains of Technical Wing, MT Squadron, etc., has been long and varied. To start in at inception, through birth to adolescence would entail too much research and rehash too many aches and pains. To all intents and purposes the MT Regt. is just like "Topsy"—she grew.

During May, 1943, after months of planning A-33 CACTE was founded and all technical wings of the former CACTC were amalgamated into the Technical Wing of T & S Wing. At that time the Technical Wing was composed of a Headquarters, Track Section, Wheel Section, Experimental Section and the Meaford Range Detail.

During June, 1944, Lt.-Col. J. E. Wilkins was appointed Commanding Officer and since that time through changes of policy certain re-organizations have been brought about. The Experimental Section has been abolished, Tech Stores are now a part of MT Regt, the Wheel and Track Sections operate spare parts departments and through growth the AFV Range detail at Meaford has more than doubled in both personnel and equipment.

The MT Regt carries on charge all track and wheel vehicles including M/Cs that are on the WE of A-33 CACTE, as well as all technical equipment for all schools of the T & S Wing and Meaford Range. At the present time A-33 CACTE is the largest user

of wheeled transport in Canada and is the only tank training establishment in the Dominion.

MT Regt is called on to do any and all jobs. One moment we are running a taxi service while the next we may be a combined REC and RCEME set up. A well known NBC commercial "Duz does everything", might well fit our Regiment.

As a service unit to the Canadian Armoured Corps we are faced with all the problems of repair, rebuilding and recovery, overhauls, target equipment, tank modifications, supplies of all kinds, types and shapes. All transportation problems from "red tabs" to large groups, while of course at this time of year the snow problem has really taxed us to the limit, but it nor any job can beat this unit.

During the past six months the personnel of MT Regiment has really brought their unit to the fore by winning the CAC Field Day event in July; in all GOC's shoots our team has finished among the first three and captured the November event with the highest score ever posted. Our HQ bowling team entered in the camp league is nibbling at the heels of the top team, while in the 7th Victory Loan MT Regt subscribed 146% of its quota finishing in second place among Armoured Corps units.

Because of the size of MT Regt and the many services its departments are called upon to perform, the functional duties of the sections are to be broken down into two issues of The Tank. This issue deals with "MT Wheel".

## Officer Commanding



Lt.-Col. J. E. Wilkins

Lieut.-Col. J. E. Wilkins joined the First Hussars at London, Ont., on September 2nd, 1939. In March of 1940 assumed the duties of QM of that unit with the rank of Captain. Reverted to Lieut. to regain combatant rank, regaining captaincy in March of 1941 and appointed 2 i/c HQ Squadron, 2nd Canadian Armoured Brigade in June of the same year. Proceeded overseas with that unit on October 6th, 1941.

In March of 1942 returned to Canada on Instructional Duties and in April '42 assumed command of D & M School, A-8 CAC(A)TC. Proceeded overseas again in December, 1942, on special duties and attached to the 28th Armoured Regt (BCR) which unit was at that time under the command of Lieut.-Col. C. E. Bailey, DSO, MC (now Colonel and Corps Commander, A-33 CACTE). This attachment ceased in April, 1943, when Major Wilkins was recalled to Canada to take command of D & M School, A-33 CACTE. Promoted to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel in July, 1943, and in June of last year relinquished command of D & M School to become head man of MT Regt.

# Wheel Section

by Major W. H. D. Ladner

**T**O those who live outside that little world known as "MT Wheel", the trials and tribulations of servicing a training establishment such as A-33 with transport will never be known, but to those of us shouldered with the responsibility of "keeping 'em rolling", it is an undertaking of the first magnitude. To describe the entire organization and workings of MT Wheel would of necessity require the entire magazine, let alone the odd page or two allotted to us this month, so suffice we ride a motorcycle side-saddle at not less than "50" through our section and whisk lightly over a few of the highlights.

MT Wheel is divided into three main groups, The Workshop, Despatch and Stores; all controlled by Wheel HQ where slaves, frets and fumes, yours truly and Lt. George Brain, ably assisted in the slaving department by SSM Charlie Lander, Cpl. McGovern, L/Cpl. "May I take your picture, Miss?" LeComptex and Tpr. "Basketball" Grieves.

Largest of the three groups is Despatch. Here in the confines of his dusty lair, Lieut. "Camouflage" Skene directs the comings and goings of all wheeled vehicles and is head man of what has been termed the Armoured Corps taxi service. Mr. Skene's vehicles travel the highways and byways of Central Ontario by day and night and upon the capable shoulders of one Sgt. Robbie Robinson who, as Chief Despatcher, is the answer man of the setup and must know at all times where vehicles are and why they are there.

Despatch vehicles are broken down into five troops—No. 1, the sedans, station wagons, Jeeps and HUPs, are the responsibility of Lt. Mackie and Cpl. Cole. No. 2 the 30 and 60 cwts. for heavy hauling of material and personnel are controlled by Lt. "Suds" Sutherland and Cpl. Forsythe. No. 3 the stake body and 15 cwt. trucks are the property of Lt. Bob (name any sport) Johnson and Cpl. Maxwell. No. 4 troop, our pride and joy, the wireless vehicles, is handled by Lt. "Fireball" Whitton and Staff-Sgt. "Steve" Brodie. No. 5 is the motorcycle section, recently taken over by Sgt. Gibbons from D & M School.

Space does not permit mention of all the drivers working out of Despatch. These are the men (and girls, don't forget) (Editor's Note: Around one corner with Whalen and you never could) who work all day and again at night to provide the daily details and all the "extras" such as vehicles for hockey games, basketball games or for any one of the hundred odd reasons people think up for using vehicles or convoys at night.

To our drivers, out in all weather, tied to their vehicles through thick and thin (and standing orders) goes a tremendous amount of credit. Many of them have been with MT Regt for years and al-

though the monotony of early details, late details, extra work, cold weather, late meals and beloved snow shovelling has been acute at times, they have come through with heads held high and the odd bent fender.

Before leaving the Despatch Dept. we must not forget the night despatchers. It is rumoured around the wing that the finest cribbage players in the Armoured Corps are doing some serious training at nights in the Despatch Office. Be that as it may, Lieut. G. Pike and L/Cpl. B. Bailey have an unenviable job gazing at the moon and waiting, ever waiting for something to happen or for someone to call when not munching on the biggest steak you've ever seen over at the kitchen.

Our second major department is the Workshops. This large technical group with its many shops and machines, is under the eagle eye of Capt. Ed. Shutt, 2 i/c of the wing. Mr. Shutt roams the wide expanses of his hangar with one arm extended in the general direction of a large sign that hangs high up in the rafters and reads "Let's get cracking", or huddles amid a maze of telephones and P.A. systems that connect him with his whole "show."

This large department breaks down into many small units. The big workshop hangar has four crews of mechanics working two weeks on days and two weeks at night. These come under Lieuts. Les Clare and Keith Warner with the assistance of MQMS Hopkins and S/Sgt. Smith. The inspection hangar where vehicles in for repairs or departing following repairs are checked, is run by Lieut. Les Martin and S/Sgt. "Shorty" Dalgleish. The welding shop where the peculiar lights and noises of the trade may be witnessed day and night, is under the generalship of S/Sgt. George Honey, assisted by Cpl. Golem. Staff Honey is one of the real old timers in the business and has for years done the welding for the Armoured Corps.

Next to the welding shop and in temporary quarters, is the tire shop. Sgt. "Let's have a tire check" Wilson and his men have the tremendous responsibility of some 3,000 tires. "May tire rationing be lifted tomorrow" the good Sergeant prays each night, as the stealing of tires is one of his chief worries.

Soon to be moved from the "Big Workshop" and set up elsewhere, is the body repair and paint shop where Cpl. Raymond and his staff make new ones out of old ones. Glittering in new quarters are the Electric, Machine and Battery Shops, where Cpls. Shering, Smith and Lypkie preside. Now working smoothly in the new space provided, these units can whip out an unobtainable spare part (or boil a pot of coffee with two blow torches) in less time than it takes to tell. One other department under Workshops supervision deserving of mention is the long

—Continued on page 18





WORKSHOPS HQ: Lt. W. Dow MQMS Hopkins Capt. E. Shutt



WHEEL HQ: Major W. H. D. Ladner Lt. G. F. Brain



DESPATCH HQ: Cpl. R. A. Murphy Sgt. J. Robinson Lt. G. Skene



VEHICLE RECORDS: Cpl. D. S. Myers Pte. C. A. (Corky) Ryerson



BODY REPAIR AND PAINT SHOP: Tpr. W. Smuck



SPARE PARTS: Tpr. S. Sacks Tpr. F. L. Peters Cpl. J. L. Pollinger Tpr. W. H. Neath



TOOL STORES: Cpl. E. Green Tpr. E. A. Frechette Tpr. L. E. Scott Pte. F. T. Pahl



SPARE PARTS RECORDS: Cpl. A. Leroy Tpr. W. V. Rhynd Pte. M. E. Lehman Lt. E. Milne



## WHEEL SECTION

(Continued from page 15)

suffering "vehicle records" section where Cpl. Myers and his staff are prepared to give the answers on any or all the wheeled vehicles in the Armoured Corps.

The third large department is that of stores. This important part of our wing was practically non-existent eight months ago. Now it consists of several sections, largest being spare parts. Here Lieut. Bob (Strikes and Spares) Elliott, assisted by Lieut. Maggs, Cpl. LeRoy and Cpl. Polly Pollinger "dish out" over the counter all the parts and assemblies required by the many types and models of vehicles. Here the uninitiated visitor becomes "bogged down" as the rows and rows of parts, the numbers peculiar to the trade, the many piles of paper, indents, issue vouchers, work orders, receipts, requisitions, packing notes—to mention only a few—soon tend to make the onlooker wonder how order and neatness does not become chaos in the space of a few hours.

No mention of "Spare Parts" is complete, however, without the name of Lieut. Earl Milne, for to him goes much of the credit for the organization of this large smooth working department. Earl has left us now for the Infantry and we wish him the best of luck in his new undertaking.

Next door to Spare Parts is the Tool Stores where Cpl. Green and his men man the pumps, while two other departments handled by Stores are those of Vehicle Storage and the Carpenter Shop. In "Storage" Cpl. Wallace is doing a fine job of issuing and receiving vehicles and their equipment, while Cpl. Armstrong and his men from the Carpenter Shop are amongst the busiest in the entire Wing.

Head man of the Stores Department's five sections is Lieut. Bob Elliott (We have to be nice to him now as he decides the bowling handicaps) and TQMS Ernie "name a sport I can't play" Castles is his right hand man. These two are deserving of a great deal of credit for the work they are doing and have done to get this department organized. Their job of supplying the Armoured Corps, including vehicles at Meaford, with spare parts is a large undertaking and their only wish is that the day could be extended to 48 hours. (Caution: Never ask these two what they think of the paper war.)

The above is but a rough breakdown to show the reader the work carried on by MT Wheel. Throughout the wing we are faced with the difficulty of running a 24 hour a day show with an establishment designed to function eight hours a day. What this means in the way of long hours, extra work, Juniors accepting responsibility intended for senior ranks, the reader may well imagine. Our many shops, troops and sections, have only been sketchily mentioned. Some of the smaller ones such as the booking out office where a man sits night and day to despatch vehicles and record their return may seem barely worthy of mention. But this job, dry and uninteresting and tiring in its monotony,

reflects all too clearly the role portrayed by the rank and file in a service unit such as ours.

Many of our lads have been doing the same job for years. They have seen Officers come and go. They realize that their chances of going anywhere themselves are rather slim.

For that reason we have teams entered in as many sports as possible, and while MT is not on top too often, we have a lot of fun. Our hockey and bowling teams are a credit to any wing, while a bowling league of our own with six teams entered has been enthusiastically welcomed and everyone from the Colonel down has a crack at the spinning pins. Before Christmas our rifle team won the GOC's Shoot, while last but not least is our basketball team.

But our main duty is to keep wheels under the Armoured Corps and we feel that although the odd bottle-neck may rear its head from time to time we have made giant strides towards one hundred per cent efficiency in "keeping 'em rolling".

### RESERVE ARMY INSTRUCTORS TAKE COURSES AT BORDEN

Members of the A & T staff of most of the reserve units of Armoured Corps Regiments across Canada are in Borden to learn the intricacies of all branches of Corps training and the latest methods being used by the CAC.

Many of these instructors saw service overseas in the last war, and some have been over this time. Through their hands have come thousands of reinforcements for their own and other Armoured units, all doing a grand job now. Despite the cold and snow, and marked difference in climate, they are enjoying their visit here and will go back to their posts better prepared for their role in this war. Our readers will doubtless find many familiar names among the following: SSM F. W. Marshall-Taylor, and Sgt. H. W. Briggs, 19th Army Tank Regt, Moncton, N.B.; SQMS A. J. Kitson, Manitoba Mounted Rifles, Portage La Prairie, Man.; SSM O. R. Stock, 8th Recce Regt, Maple Creek, Sask.; SSM J. Mitchell, 4th Recce Regt, Ottawa, Ont.; Sgt. F. M. Archibald, 36th Bde Recce Sqdn, Windsor, N.S.; RSM N. Scott, 18th Recce Regt, Winnipeg, Man.; SSM J. Lee and SSM D. O. Clarke, 17th Armoured Regt, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; SSM J. S. Spilsbury, 8th Recce Regt, Swift Current, Sask.; RSM J. Mote, 12th Manitoba Dragoons, Souris, Man.; SSM B. E. Stewart, 10th Armoured Regt, Flin Flon, Man.; RQMS L. S. Kearney (Vernon), SSM E. G. G. Hooker (Penticton), 9th Armoured Regt; SSM J. G. Garner, and Sgt. J. Doddridge, 14th Calgary Regt, Calgary, Alta.; SSM A. W. Roseborough, 10th Armoured Regt, Sherridan, Man.; SSM E. P. Jones, Lord Strathcona Horse (RC), Winnipeg, Man.; SSM V. G. Wallace, Recce Sqdn, New Westminster Regt, Mission, B.C.; SQMS Shannon, Recce Sqdn, Westminster Regt, Chilliwack, B.C.

### NEW 2 I/C AT ORILLIA

Major Donovan E. E. Norman, of Winnipeg, is the new Second-in-Command at No. 26 BTC, Orillia. Major Norman is a former member of both the Cameron Highlanders and the Winnipeg Rifles, and has been overseas twice during the present war. He returned to Canada the latter part of 1944.

### A CONSUMER OF BOOKS

An inmate of an insane asylum was a record-breaking consumer of books. Every day he would visit the library, carry away an armload of literature.

Finally one day, as a test, the librarian handed the patient a copy of the telephone directory.

The man came back five hours later, thumped down the heavy volume and asked for another book.

"But surely you haven't read that one in this short time! What did you think of it?"

"Well," said the inmate judiciously, "I thought the plot was terrible. But, man alive, what a cast!"

# The Phantom Parson

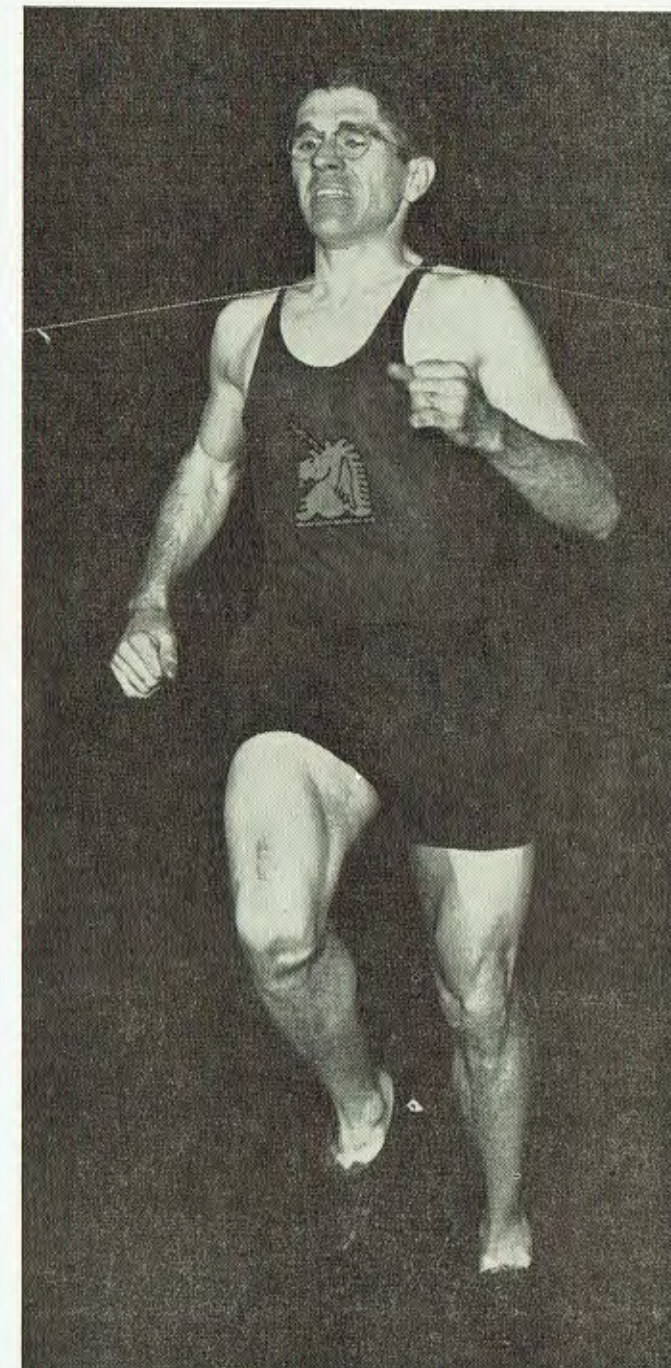
by Sgt. Ab. Hulse

**T**HIRTEEN thousand track fans wiped their brows and relaxed in their seats in the great Chicago stadium, the night of March 18, 1944. They had just witnessed one of the hottest miles in all history, and were still murmuring to themselves, "What a race!" when the flash came over the public address system: "Time, 4.06.4—a new world's record." The crowd roared, officials and competitors alike thumped the back of the winner, a tall bespectacled youth, who shyly expressed his thanks and then murmured "I must catch a train, I'm really excited—I'm to preach a sermon tomorrow at Goshen, Indiana." The runner was Gilbert Dodds of Gordon College, Boston, who a few weeks ago announced his retirement from active competition, and the forsaking of the calcium glare for the sanctity of the pulpit.

Last December, we had the opportunity of meeting Gil. Dodds, and of hearing him preach. We have met all kinds of athletes in our contacts on the highways and byways of sport, but we have never met one so completely self-effacing, or so sincere in his beliefs. We watched him "sell" religion to a group of over 300, not by tub-thumping but by simple, eloquent words which had that certain ring about them of coming "straight from the heart." When Brother Dodds started to accentuate the positive and eliminate the negative, he outdistanced his audience as easily as for the past five years he has been outfooting the cream of the mile runners in America. Now he is headed for Torrey Johnson's Evangelistic group in Los Angeles, and those West Coast sinners will have to be speedier than we think they are to avoid the "phantom parson."

Picture to yourself a miniature of Clark Kent, better known to you and you as "Superman" and you have a fair idea of just what the Dodds' physog is like. Gil. is 26 years of age, five foot nine in height, weighs around 150 pounds, wears a G.I. haircut, and peers at you intently through rimmed glasses. He is easy to talk to, knows the score about the facts of life and is not prudish about it either, even if he doesn't agree with the habits of many of his fellow men. He believes the Gospel is not something for the older folks, but presents a workable everyday program for modern youth. The trouble is, he opines: "that most people won't give it a chance to prove what it can do." Dodds is out to rectify that fault.

Gil. was born in Norcaliter, Kansas, his father being a high school principal who later turned to the Church. A thin gangly kid, he had no particular ambition to become an athlete, in fact, had to more or less edge his way on to the high school track team at Falls City, Nebraska, by pure chance the day before a meet, simply because he figured he could do better than the lads running for the school. Without any training, he placed second in the half



"The Phantom Parson" breaks the indoor mile record at Chicago stadium, before 13,000 fans. Note the powerful legs and determined mien.



mile, and fourth in the mile. Next year, he won both events for his school, and from then on, it was a case of hard work and increasing successes. At this stage, he was doing around 2.08 in the half, and 4.37 in the mile. In 1937, at Lincoln, Neb., he set a new State record for schoolboys of 4.28.1, which still stands. The scouts for the big Universities, always on their toes for prospective winning talent had Gil tabbed for delivery, but he crossed them all up by choosing to remain in his home state, entering little Ashland College, in Falls City.

Even at the peak of his career, Dodds runs with a style that offends most of the set principles of high class coaches—arms flailing, loping like an antelope. In his high school days he was a real problem for the coaches, but it was Lloyd Hahn, American Olympic star of '24 and '28 (who in his day, held five world's records), that arranged his training schedule, and master-minded his career. Hahn saw him infrequently but corresponded with him by mail, regularly, and Dodds assiduously read instructions, and faithfully followed them. Curiously enough, mentor and pupil had met informally in a race a decade before. Gil, in company with other lads of his age, was on safari for fish and playfully pelted a passing automobile with stones. The driver stopped, jumped out, and before you could say: "so-and-so, is a such and such", had overtaken the fleeing kids and planted a swift brogan to the rear target, including young Dodds. The motorist was Lloyd Hahn, and Dodds agrees he overmatched himself in his first start. Hahn was specially a master on the indoor boards, and while Gil ran well outdoors, it was on the indoor track he was unbeatable. By 1941, when he moved on to Gordon Theological College at Boston he was running a mile in 4.13.7. Norman Taber of Brown University had set a world's mark of 4.12.6 outdoors in 1915, lowered throughout the years to 4.06.4 in 1937, by the sensational English runner, Sydney Wooderson. Glen Cunningham at this date was on his way out after being clocked as low as 4.06.8 for the outdoor mile. With Hahn, now able to give him direct attention more frequently, Dodds was ready to start his final four years of competition on even footing with the best in the business. He won the national intercollegiate cross-country championship, and by January, 1942, had won the national indoor mile in 4.08.9. Greg. Rice, Glen Cunningham, Bill Bonthron and many more were foemen who made a fellow give everything he had to cross the tape in front.

With the world deep in the throes of war, news began to leak out of the Scandinavian peninsula of a great Swedish runner, Gundar Haegg, burning up the cinderpath, and of a Danish gent, Arne Andersson, who could also percolate with full steam up. Haegg by now had lowered the world's outdoor mile mark to 4.06.2. America wanted to see them both, but the Nazis wouldn't o.k. Arne, so Haegg made the trip over to meet the best in America in aid of the U.S.O. fund. Haegg, of course, had other than altruistic ideas with the experiences of Paavo Nurmi before him. Gundar bested them all outdoors, including Dodds. "Just say I chased him across the finish line seven times in seven starts," said Gil.

Haegg has never run indoors, and Dodds believes he might have reversed the story under conditions more to his liking. "There is quite a difference between indoor and outdoor running, and it would take even as great a runner as Haegg some time to get used to it," he said. Haegg and Cunningham he regards as the greatest of outdoor milers he has seen, and then, of course, there is Andersson, whom he has never seen in action, but who set a new world's mile record on July 18, last year in Stockholm, of 4.01.6. In 70 years of recorded competition only 22.9 seconds have been clipped from the best time for the mile. Invariably it was said, "that mark will never be lowered," and then somebody did the impossible. Dodds believes a 4 minute mile possible under proper condition, but adds the following: "We can do all things with Christ's aid."

Let us turn to the world's indoor breaking race. Hahn and Dodds planned for a 4.06 mile. Hahn worked out the mathematical details, and pace, and Gil studied them eagerly. There were eleven laps to be run and a different time for each one. Dodds said his customary prayer in solitude, before the race, and went out in the pink of condition, mentally and physically. Hahn stood timing at the starting line and, as Dodds flashed past, bellowed the time. As the last lap came up the time was 3.44, with Dodds slightly behind. Gil did his best, missed the schedule by four-tenths of a second but in so doing broke the existing record by nine-tenths of a second. It was a great effort, and one that is likely to stand the assault of the best runners over the years. Of present day runners, excluding Haegg, Gil believes 29-year-old Jimmy Rafferty has the best chance of beating it. The long looked for indoor race between Dodds and Haegg will never materialize now. "I must get on with the Lord's work. There's plenty of it to be done," Dodds told us. If passport visas work out, Haegg may be seen in America before spring.

If you have any aspiration to be a track star, perhaps you'd like Gil's formula. Late in the fall, he starts to prepare for the indoor season, doing six to seven miles across rugged terrain daily at a slow pace. Don't use a taxi, or a street car, or jeep, do it all on foot. Dodds foot-slogs around eight miles a day, the year round, and declares it to be "the best conditioner there is." Eat good, substantial food, but drive slow on the pastry. Plenty of sleep, and, as you can guess, smokes and alcoholic beverages are out. The indoor track season runs from late January to the end of March, and Gil used to hit the boards around December. Once the indoor season was over, he did the same thing all over for the outdoor meets, with a couple of weeks off in the Spring and Fall for relaxation. Dodds always prayed before a race, and he is no exception among great track men in this respect. Haegg and Andersson, he says, do the same, so did Hahn, Greg. Rice, Ray Bricker and many more. There seems to be a real connection between practical religion and successful track efforts, as witness Lord David Burghley, the great hurdler, the doughty Scotsman, Eric Liddell, and many more. The Bible is chock full of sport according to Gil, and the rules for successful

—Continued on page 21

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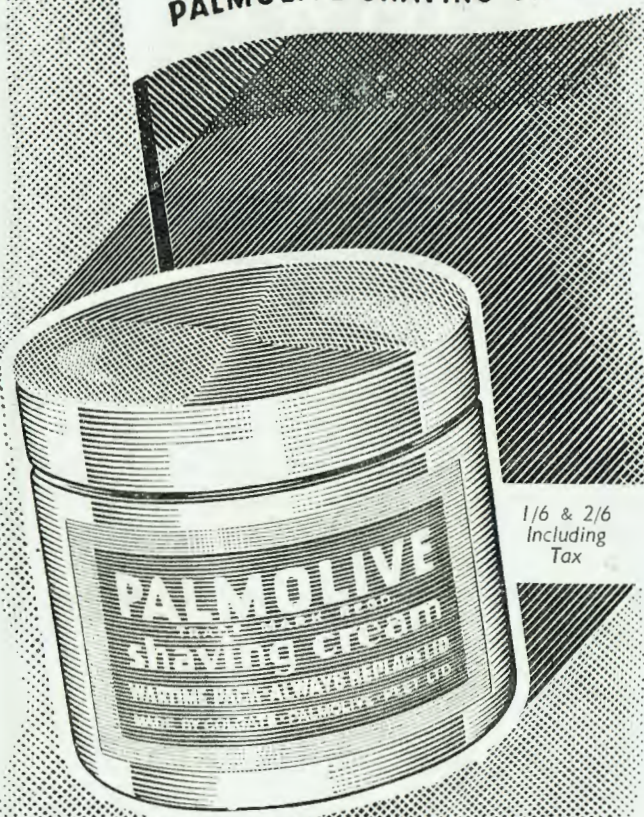
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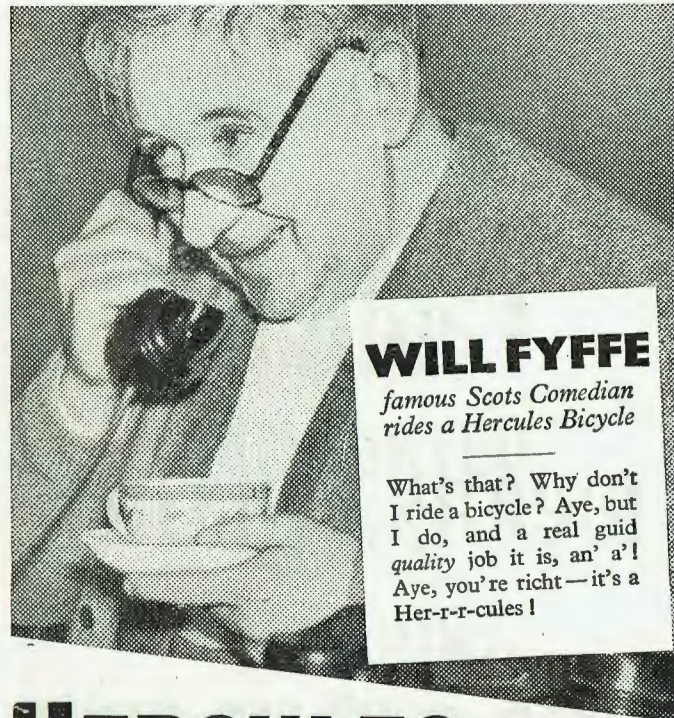
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## THE RULES OF LAND WARFARE

(Continued from page 13)

The sick and wounded of either side may be conveyed through neutral territory if granted such permission. The neutral is not obligated to give its permission for such convoys, but if it does so for one belligerent it must do so for any or all.

Railway material belonging to a neutral, if sent into the territory of a nation at war, may be requisitioned or used by the belligerent, if necessary. Likewise a neutral may use such equipment belonging to a warring power if it enters neutral territory.

International lawmakers have done a thoroughgoing job of making the rules of war, but who enforces them? There is no enforcing agency per se. No international policemen follow the beat of war to see that the rules are observed or to arrest belligerents who flout the law. As yet no unbiased World Court has been set up to see that war law-breakers are brought to the bar of justice.

What then holds enemy nations in line? What causes war lords to keep an eye on the book while planning and executing operations to annihilate the opposition? It's a neat bit of psychology that turns the trick—fear of reprisals. The old biblical law of retribution—an eye for an eye—a tooth for a tooth—prevents wholesale violations. And it works, at least in fair degree, as we have seen many times in the present conflict. Yes, it's the fear that others will do unto you as you do unto them that underwrites whatever success may be credited to the Rules of War.

## THE PHANTOM PARSON,

(Continued from page 20)

training are there, too, if you want to look for them. Best rule of all for runners is to "start and keep on going." He doesn't expect any records to be broken by athletes in the armed forces. Army routine, while calculated to make a man hard, and improve general physique, tightens up the muscles in most cases and after a few months of that, let alone years, your athletic ability to break records is undoubtedly slowed down. Eye-sight put Dodds in the 4-F class. Other sports like football and basketball with quick starts and stops are bad for a runner's conditioning, and he has tried these too.

Married at the age of 19, he has a son, nearly a year old, and "the Lord has provided," altho' the Dodds family by no means live in the lap of luxury. We believe him when he says financial returns "don't interest me much." After the war is over he expects to hit the mission field, perhaps China, and he believes his track experiences may stand him in good stead, as mission posts are pretty well scattered and the roads and taxis of dubious quality. During his early track days he often carried bread and honey sandwiches in a paper bag to meets, so he won't miss the fleshpots out there. During his career he has been hounded by autograph seekers, bobby-soxers, debutantes, school boys and men, as well, and when he signs his name it is his custom to add a Scripture notation. For us, it was "Gil. Dodds, Gal. 2:20." At one of the meets a cutey snuggled up and asked for his John Hancock, she looked at it and smiled lusciously, whispering in Gil's ear: "It was sweet to give me your phone number, honey. I'll call you as soon as these other babes scam." She would have had the wrong number in any case.

Gordon College was undenominational and Pastor Dodds, we suspect, doesn't go very much for sectarianism. Creed doesn't matter as long as somebody carries "the word." The present generation, and the youngsters are his particular problem, and he believes there is no use having a Casper Milque-toast approach to juvenile problems. Give a kid a place to play, a chance to play, and some friendly advice from somebody who speaks in his tempo, and juvenile delinquency will fast disappear. We once heard juvenile delinquency defined as "when kids act like adults." We think Gil would agree with this for he has faith in the present day crop of youngsters. "They are as fine a bunch of kids as ever lived. This generation is as good as any other," he says.

In 1943, Dodds was awarded the Sullivan award, the American blue ribbon sports honor for having done the most to advance the cause of sportsmanship in the U.S.A. during the year. Right now his coach, Lloyd Hahn, and the leading American sports writers believe, if he was so minded to do and was given the proper competition, he could clip possibly as much as two seconds from his world's record. Running is the oldest sport known to mankind and in the pages of track history will be described the name of this truly great athlete, Gil. Dodds. We doubt if in the entire history of sport an athlete has given up fame and fortune for a similar reason.

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# MEAFORD

by  
Vern O'Donnell

Our last column was delivered to ye Editor by means of a team of huskies and since then there has been no change, except this time the huskies will probably have to wear snowshoes to get through. Personally I have been stuck so often driving in and out of the Range that I now carry complete camping equipment with me until such time as I learn to build an igloo.

Largest event in the entertainment field on the Range this month was the dance put on in the Meaford Armouries. The dance was run under the auspices of the Meaford and Barrie Women's Auxiliary, but the whole Range got behind to make it the marvellous success it turned out to be. The bandstand was very ably occupied by the Armoured Corps Orchestra, who put on an evening of sweet swing and jump jive that will long be remembered around these parts. Capt. Dix and Lieut. Rose were in charge of the dance, with S/Sgt. Flecher and SQMS Sharp doing a marvellous job on the decorations. Person in charge of all heckling for the arrangements was yours truly. They changed the name and called the heckling M. C'ing during the dance. The dance itself catered to about five hundred people.

Colored lights were in abundance and made the hall very beautiful until somebody decided that the colored screens on the spot should be spun around, the result being that surprised couples saw their partners turn all colors of the rainbow (only Coco Cola was served at the bar). When the dance ended fur coats and size six goloshes were on sale at the cloak room for ten cents.

Congrats for a swell dance were received from all sides and its success warranted another being held next month.

Dances in the K. of C. Hut on the Range have been temporarily postponed until the road conditions make it possible to bring in the ever necessary opposite sex.

And now the spotlight shines on sports and brings to light a new pastime being inaugurated on the Range. Floor hockey has now passed into oblivion, the cause being broken sticks, wrecked equipment, slight warping of the floor space from constant pounding and a casualty list that required the use of three complete teams to play one game. As brought up at our sports meeting, it has served its purpose, which was mainly to foster more interest in sports. Its successor is another game which everyone can play, namely, mushball. Introduced by our new sports officer, Lieut. Rose, this game was decided upon partly because of the marvellous success of summer softball, which is almost identical to indoor mushball, and also that the game is very easy on equipment, its only requisites being a mushball and a cut-down softball bat. House leagues will be formed on the Range with a main team to play outside competition.

Our basketball league in nearby Meaford has slowed down due to the teams in the league being unable to be on hand on account of snowed-in roads. The team, even though being constantly changed due to drafts, is still in operation and playing exhibition games. Sgt.-Maj. Brent is in the process of whipping together another hockey team to play in outside competition. With Balaclava breaking up, we have lost a number of players in all our sports. With the weather such as it is and travel being so uncertain, it has become very difficult to keep up our leagues, but they are not being abandoned and when the time comes that we are able to get around a bit more the ground work will be laid and the organization of all sports on a larger scale will be much easier due to the tenacity of hard-working sports-minded people on the Range.

It would give us great pleasure if we could keep our Hello and Goodbye column up to date, but movements in and out of the Range are so frequent that it is almost impossible to keep track of the swell bunch of fellows who pass through the Range. We would like to say goodbye to Capt. Casselman and his group of hardy pioneers who held their own out in Balaclava. We hope that you will come back again

in the Spring. Best of luck to Capt. Hodges, who has been transferred to Borden, and welcome back to Major Richmond, who is taking over Gunnery on the Range. Major Richmond was on the Range when Headquarters was a farm house and electric lights and running water from taps were a thing to be enjoyed on leave only. We have electric lights now and some times running water.

The Camp Orchestra, even though they have no instruments of their own and have to beg, borrow and scrounge the rhythm section, are making a name for themselves by playing at the Active Service Canteen in Owen Sound and also at the Y Club. Wherever they go they are well received and asked to return. We hope that they will soon have their instruments and have the opportunity to really form an orchestra. They have the talent and the enthusiasm and now need only the tools to finish the job.

So there you have the news from the top of the mountain, written and messed up as only yours truly can write and mess up a column. Hope to see you all again next month.

## Flashes from the Sergeants' Mess

Well, folks, here we are once again poking our heads up through yards of snow and endeavoring to make a few last-minute sketches from the Sergeants' Mess before The Tank goes to press. It seems that we just manage to get in under each month.

Since the last issue went to press there has been considerable change in the members of the Mess. We have had to say goodbye to SSM Morrison, Sgts. McDonald, Stewart, Batchelor (who we hear are taking up their new residence at Black-Down Park), Sgt. Lane (who has returned to Borden) and Sgt. McGregor, who is at Borden in hospital at present. We are sorry to see the last of the boys and hope they will come up this way for a visit once in a while. SSM Clark and Sgt. Butterfield have also left the Happy Gang to return to Borden. As new members, we wish to extend a welcome to S/Sgt. Fletcher, Sgt. Wilson and Sgt. Spence. We hope that their stay up here will be as enjoyable as our's has been to date.

At present the sports seem to be taking quite a beating. Maybe we have not succeeded in getting over the Christmas spirits as yet, but we hope to get back in the swing of things again in the very near future. We must admit that we were very unlucky in the ground hockey league, but we hope to do considerably better when the mushball gets started. Maybe we did not win very many games, but we had plenty of fun at any rate, in spite of the odd black eye and other minor injuries. We are really going to miss the bi-weekly skirmish in the Armouries. We have a very active addition in the person of Staff Fletcher, who plays basketball, hockey, and even the drums if worst comes to worst.

The majority of the members really enjoyed themselves at a Range dance held in the Armouries on the 31st of January. The music was swell, the girls desirable, and a very good time was had by one and all. The highlight of the evening was when a certain sergeant tried to explain away marks of lipstick to his girl friend upon first meeting her. It was quite a sigh of relief that some of the boys heaved when the Owen Sound bus left for home. There was considerable speculation as to who was coming down from Owen Sound and when it started to storm in the afternoon there were both signs of hope and despair on some of their faces. However, everything turned out for the best and we sure hope they will all come back again to the next one, which we hope will be in the not too distant future.

One thing we would certainly like to know is just where the swing and sway members of the band de their practicing

in the early hours of the morning. It seems that everything went off all right as none of the boys are sporting black eyes to date, but it has been heard that the Salvation Army has been canvassing them for the last couple of days. Too bad we can't manage to keep our sax player up here, but it looks as if we are liable to lose him in the very near future. However, if worst comes to worst, maybe our genial friend, SSM Purdy, can be persuaded to take up the sax. It seems that he does pretty well on the bull fiddle and on the drums, so who knows what he might be able to do with a sax.

A very welcome letter has been received from Sgt. Villeneuve, who is back overseas again. He says that he would even put up with the snow we have up here now. It seems that the Infantry has grabbed him as an instructor and so far has not made any move towards letting him go again. Maybe they needed a PT instructor and if what we have seen on the dance floor is an example of what he can do, then there certainly is no doubt about him being able to fill the bill. Here's wishing you loads of luck anyway, "Curly," and hoping that you will be back with us again before long. We would like to hear from any of the boys over there who happen to see this.

There is a rumor to the effect that the Sergeants' Mess has a chance of being renovated, and we certainly hope there is something in this. We are getting crowded in the Mess at the best of times and it is really pathetic on an open Sunday when the young ladies arrive. See the looks of horror that come over the boys' faces when the girls are forced to sit on their knees in order to make room in the Mess.

We are forced to wonder just what happened on the sleighride that a bunch of the boys went on last Thursday night. We were always given to understand that on a sleighride the general idea was to ride on the sleighs, but maybe some of them have different ideas. They say it is quite a long walk from Annan to Owen Sound. Can't say that I really blame you for trying to rescue some fair young damsel from the snow drifts. Was it absolutely necessary to spend all that time in the drift though?

Me thinks there is a certain SSM who had better be looking to his laurels soon, though, or his position of being the most popular male around Owen Sound is liable to take a severe beating. From the look in a certain Staff Sgt.'s eye, and the way some of the girls swoon when he appears on the scene, one would be led to believe that there might be a little competition in the wind. Maybe we should wait and see the pictures taken on the sleighride before we say any more.

Well, folks, the dog team waits without, and it seems it takes some time for them to mush into Meaford with our copy, so perhaps we had better end this until next month's copy goes to press.

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## Sergeants

RSM ROY HIDER former headman of the old A-8, and later No. 1 CACTR Mess, officially retired from the Army last month and is now residing in the Queen City (Toronto, for the benefit of you bluenosers, and westerners, who just won't seem to learn), and after some weeks back in civvy street he has come up with the idea of an ARMoured CORPS CLUBS, in Toronto to start with, and similar clubs across Canada. Roy misses the old familiar faces and he knows you will too, and he figures there are plenty of ex-black berets who would be ready to help in the organization work and the establishment of a "rondo" for old pals, where there'll be food and suds, cribbage, snooker, fun and games, and perchance a billet.



RSM HIDER

"Let's have a decent place in which to gather when the boys come back from overseas. There's no reason why we shouldn't have the biggest club and welfare organization in Canada," says Roy. After 28 years in uniform, starting with the QOR and ending with the "Tankers," Mr. Hider found it difficult to adjust himself to civil life and he is back in uniform again, this time with the CORPS OF COMMISSIONAIRES as a guard at Malton Airport. "I am practically back in the Army again, as the Corps is based on Army discipline, but just the same it still feels good to be in uniform," he writes. He especially appeals to the lads at Borden to give a hand in the formation of such a club and he may be reached at 33 Ronald Avenue, Toronto. The Tank will be glad to publish any suggestions in this regard, or forward your ideas. DO IT NOW. QUARTERS "DOC" WATSON of No. 3 is another old sweat back on the home front again. "Doc" received his ticket in January, and before he left the old boys of A-28 clubbed together to purchase slippers, pipe and dressing gown for the old boy, now that he is going to lead the quiet life. Fire hose, water buckets, are now safe for RQ EDDIE FRENCH, but they sure took a beating at No. 3 when "Doc" was in his prime. RQMS PHIL MORRIS and SSM QUIGLEY of T & S Wing are others who are now parked daily by the home fireside.

STAFF CHARLIE FRYER down at No. 1 learned from overseas via SGT. EVANS-SMITH that SGT. HAMMY HAMILTON had come too close to an enemy grenade and was recuperating in hospital. OVERSEAS ARRIVALS who have been heard from are SGTs. JACK STONE, LES CAIRNS, PAT DWYER, AL FINCH, MOE MORRIS, JOHNNY MOUCK, STAFF LOU DAWES, all well and favorably known throughout Corps. Happy hunting, gents! EX-SGT. STEVE GUTTORMSON, of A-28-T & S-No. 3 fame, writes RSM NICK LYSTAR, telling of experiences in the blackout (none as bad as those Nick and Herb Young tell about, however). "Don't know what I touched half the time, but some of it felt pretty good," says Steve. He had an evening with SGT. PAT O'BRIEN and the two did the best to catch a glow, but the English beer didn't produce results. SGT. HARRY BEAULIEU, from Blighty, reports a "no beer" Christmas by choice, but stops the details there. SGT. BILL BLACK, ex-T & S, writes of being at No. 5 CITER in England, along with STAFF ART CAMPBELL and STAFF "CLUTCH" CLUTCHEY. Bill says fags are 55 cents for 20, a bath costs 20 and 6d, and good Australian "screech" 3 pounds. All pretty tough on the bankroll. SGT. STEW ASH, ex-boss of Corps HQ Orderly Room, tells of having his first parade overseas on Christmas Day, and after being dismissed running smack-bang into an old buddy from the Midlands whom he hadn't seen in two years. You can guess what happened. STAFF W. C. JENKINS advises that most of the lads who went overseas and were transferred to infantry held their ranks, but must attend NCO's school. STAFF MICKEY CRAVEN, ye olde hockeyist, is with Jenkins, while SULLY SULLIVAN is a corporal instructor. In hospital for a minor ailment,

Jenkins met, among other, SGT. FRENCH COUSINEAU, LT. SOL WOLFE, SGT. HARRY KING and SGT. SYD HOPKINS, none of them were on the dangerously ill list, however. It was quite a reunion and the Sisters had a hard job getting a word in. STAFF HALF-PINT SNIDER is parked at No. 1 CACRU. Basic was a tough fight, but he made it, and then to rest his FS nerves, he had a go in the Post Office.

BASIC TRAINING presents its problems, and it seems as if the new recruits will never learn their left from their right. A certain three-hooker, a bit exasperated, had his troop extend their left legs in front of them. By mistake, one rookie held out his right, which brought it next to his neighbor's left. "All right, all right, who's the wise guy over there holding up both legs?" shouted the mental giant. There are as usual quite a few NEW FACES around Corps. SSM JACK CURRAN, from Ottawa, is now at No. 3. He still wears the Foot Guard insignia. SGT. BILL BOOTH, ex-CBMH Mess caterer, and SGT. L. W. BERLET, Orderly Room adonis, are recent promotions who grace Smith Hall. SQMS JOHNNY PALMER, of the Grenadiers, and SGTs. K. REID and J. SHAWCHUK are new additions at No. 2. SGT. A. LOUIS, of GMT Stores, has finally got that third one at No. 1. MORNING-AFTER BLUES go like this, according to one correspondent:

Here I sit before my desk,  
Throat so, so dry, need some rest,  
Bloodshot eyes and body sore,  
Morning after, the night before.  
I can't remember where I went  
Nor even how the time was spent.  
But what a night it must have been  
Cause look at the helluva shape I'm in.

THE TROCADERO is to be the site of the T & S Mess dance this month, while up at No. 3, with the entire Mess renovated and a new hardwood floor, a dance and dinner is being held to celebrate the official opening, with the gals from the Mutual Life assuaging the Lonely Hearts Club members. In mid-January TSR held a dinner dance with 94 members and their wives and guests present. SSM MERV BURKE and SGTs. BILL MORAN and FREDDIE STINSON can take a bow for their super staff work. SGT. JACK LEWIS says the lads are still seeking the formula for the "embalming fluid" concocted during the festive season by SGT. JACK PALMER of No. 1 Officers' Mess. HOCKEY between the pippers and the hookers has been played at both TSR and No. 1, at least they say it was hockey. SGT. BOB MONTGOMERY, the Ottawa flash, and SGT. LEN MAYRAND, the Windsor whippet, led the TSR boys to a 6-1 win, while at No. 1, despite the rooting of their supporters, the NCOs went down to defeat, 7-4.

WILLIAM EDWARD YOUNG now graces the menage of RSM HERB YOUNG, and according to QUARTERS TED YATES, Herb says the young fellow was able to walk home from the hospital. Must be booked for the Infantry. STAFF SAMMY MANN waxes eloquent whenever the subject of David Mann comes around, while SGT. GIB MAYBREE will invariably be a soft touch for a ceegar or coke if you mention about young Johnny Maybree. From hospital comes the story of an expectant father who just about wore a hole in the linoleum pacing back and forth as he awaited a report from the case room. Finally, the nurse appeared with the news a daughter had been born. "Thank God, it's a girl," he said. "SHE will never have to go through what I have just gone through." STAFF OWEN CECCHETTO of No. 2 made Jan. 20 a red letter day in his career as he wed Miss Evelyn McEwen of Allandale. Cic was held up by SGT. ART GREAVES until his fate was sealed, after which he received fortification at the reception. RSM EDDIE BURKE and QMS DAN MATTHEWS were on hand to give Owen "the voice of experience" touch. The gang are readying a presentation and last month staged one for RQ LEN JAMES and his bride. A fine chest of silver was a nice addition for the newly-weds and the speeches were short and sweet. SGT. SHORTY MCKAY of No. 3 is fenced in now. Miss Una

—Continued on page 26

## The Passing Show

WE SALUTE the growing list of Armoured Corps officers who have transferred to the PBI in recent weeks and are in the throes of foot-slogging it at either Brockville or Vernon. The boys took it with a grin, but CAC sports took it on the chin. Among the familiar faces who traded the beret for the wedge cap were: LT. BERT MCCOMISKEY, who for the past eight months did a bang-up job as Corps Sports Officer, and was fast developing into one of the best basketball guards in the country; LT. JIMMY FENNEL and LT. BOB BANGAY, two of the best puckchasers in the amateur ranks and sure starters for the Corps team. Jimmy this season looked to be at the peak of his career, and Bob in his one appearance before leaving was the same old dippy-doodler. LT. BRICK LEEMING, former Toronto Young Rangers and No. 2 Rams, was another better than average hockey player to depart; LT. DOUG PILKEY, former Sports Officer at No. 2 CACTR, and latterly the human dynamo of fun and stuff at the Meaford Range, and his successor at No. 2, LT. MARC MARCOLIN, both wore wider grins than usual. Doug because at long last he has hopes of meeting his fiancée, Nursing Sister Barbara Green, somewhere in Europe before it's all over, and Marc because Vernon is at least a bit nearer to his beloved Alberta than Borden. LT. NORM TROWER, who this season had blossomed forth as a smart cage performer, with both Corps and T & S, was another to go. Outward bound, but not to the infantry, were two familiar faces throughout Corps, GEORGE LONGLAD and FRANK MAZZI. George was the 160-pound novice champion of Camp Borden last year and the Barney Oldfield of MT drivers. Frank was the regular goalie for T & S Wing last year and while he wasn't a star, he was a good, steady performer, and never really received the credit due him from the fans.

EX-SGT. AL ROBERTSON, reigning featherweight king of the Army, now in civilian life, and residing in London, has returned to the squared circle and is fighting in the so-called amateur bouts in Toronto for promoter John "the Deacon" Allen. Robbie is playing hard to get, after trouncing Jerry Shears, the Quebec amateur champ, but when the happy cabbage looks green enough, Robbie will be in there against Lil Arthur King and the rest. His youthful protege, ERNIE WHITE, who last year was Borden 126-lb. novice winner, is likewise out of the Army and trying to learn his way around cauliflower corner. HAMMERHEAD GARDNER, who last winter was the bad boy of No. 2 Rams, is this winter performing at the blue line for the London Army team. His penalty record is no better than usual. SGT. CLAIR EXELBY, "the voice" of Newmarket Camp's softball and baseball teams last year, has left No. 23 BTC for Toronto. "Ex" reverted to the ranks at his own request because of family ties. For the past three years he was one of the driving forces on the sports field at No. 23, and likewise was one of the most versatile performers ever to play in CAC competition. KENNY DIXON, last winter a member of the defence quartette of Brampton Bullets, and the past summer the star of the No. 2 lacrosse team, is now in action overseas. Kenny before he joined the Army was the leading scorer in the OALA. CHAD BARK, the "mighty atom" of the '44 No. 3 Grizzlies, is still in England, having been transferred from Corps to Signals, much to his disgust. His sidekick and defence partner both in Prep School and Army competition, ALEX BROWN, is now in Holland. It is the first time the two lads have been separated for any length of time over a period of five or six years. It is CAPTAIN FRANK FOSTER now, the former Sports Officer at No. 26 BTC, Orillia, presently being a member of the JAG's branch at MD 2.

PAT FLANAGAN, substitute player on the T & S ice squad last winter and one of Lt. Andy Tommy's mainstays at Sports stores, has been discharged from the Army and is back in civilian life at Cornwall. LT. CHUCK HAMILTON, who displayed some startling hockey last winter, is another who has found out this isn't a mechanized war right now. Chuck is at Brockville. Did you hear the one about the SCOTCH COMMANDO who spent six months in Occupied France

looking for a Free French woman? They say there's a first time for everything, and ALDIGE "BAZ" BASTIEN, ex-netminder for Marlboros and Cornwall Army, and spare goalie for the Toronto Leafs, believes it now. In an exhibition game at Owen Sound, Meds against Corps, the first three shots fired at him were goals, and Baz wasn't at fault on any of them, for they were veritable picture plays. Bastien has been displaying some high class hockey in the Camp league, but hasn't looked a bit better than REG WEST-BROOKE, who is at the peak of his form. GEORGE BROOKS, the great little goalie of No. 3 last winter and Westbrooke's rival for the netminding chore, had the misfortune to suffer an internal injury in pre-season practice and is now in hospital and unlikely to see any action of this winter. No. 2 have come up with a grade A custodian in the person of VIC JACKETT. Vic was sub-goalie to that good junior Western team which had Sugar Jim Henry in the nets, guarding the twine cage for Yorkton, Sask., Western intermediate champs last winter, and earlier this season played for Army Shamrocks in Toronto. FRANKIE HRYMAK, now with the Corps team, started the present hockey season with St. Louis Flyers. He is a Port Arthur product and Happy Emms stopped smiling when his call-up came along.

BOBBY HALES, who back in 1943 was a standout at softball for No. 3, is in Hollywood now, not because of his looks, but his skating ability. Hales, who was discharged in '43, is playing in the California Hockey League, which somewhat resembles the home for the aged with such venerable figures as CHING JOHNSON, once the boogie man of Rangers, and CHARLIE SANDS, ex-Leafs-Canadiens-Boston, still in action. NURSING SISTER DORIS STEED, of CBMH, set a new record for Camp Borden when she represented the hospital at a meeting of North Zone Sports Officers at the K of C this month. The boys, needless to say, were on their best behaviour and we must admit the innovation was one that went over well. Dave Speyer thinks perhaps he has found the solution to the attendance problem. INJURIES are something that no one can foresee and before Borden hockey honors are finally decided they may well play an important role. In an exhibition game at Owen Sound, Medical Corps lost the services of CLIFF WEIST, ex-New York Rovers, who centred their main line, and in their first game of the year Infantry were deprived of the playing ability of LT. PUNCHY IMLACH, ex-Cornwall Flyers. Weist sustained a broken arm and Lt. Imlach, a broken wrist. Both injuries were pure accidents by virtue of falling to the ice and might actually have happened off the hockey cushion, in every day routine. Last Post was sounded in Holland in December for HOMER MORIN, who caught softball in 1943 for both Orillia Camp and No. 3. Morin was a native of Hamilton and his death is a sore loss to his family, since he was the family breadwinner following the loss of his father just prior to going overseas. A quiet lad, Homer was a sturdy performer both on the softball diamond and the battlefield. LT. BOB FITZPATRICK, debonair Corps sports officer of last winter, now with the infantry, sends greetings to his many friends in Borden. Sez Bob: "As I sit in my comfortable centrally-heated room (the other 28 fellows are out and the stove in the centre of the hut is temperamental), I think of the days in Borden, where life is good, food is plentiful, and beautiful Canadian gals are within shouting distance! Such periodicals as the Tank—particularly when received overseas, give us an interesting, informative and complete picture of what goes in the CAC at home. We exist over here but our minds live in Canada." We appreciate Bob's kindly remarks anent our humble efforts.

AN OPEN CHALLENGE has been issued to all competitors at SINK THE SWISS NAVY by that ingenious duo of Messrs. Sinn and Telfer. Judging by the skill displayed, the fleet really missed a pair of doughty tacticians when these two "admirals" passed up the silent service for the dim of Tank warfare. Mons. Sinn incidentally is the official scorer for the Camp league. MT's BOWLING TEAM have been burning up the alleys in the Camp bowling league, which sees



some of the best trundlers across Canada competing. L/CPL. FRANK CRANSTON won the high prize for best single score the week of Jan. 11 with a neat 341 total. It was worth two simoleons. The next week the MT team netted five bucks with an aggregate total of 1133 for the best team score. The winning quintette was composed of Sylvio Primeau, Cliff Carpenter, Al Greaves and George Harris, in addition to Cranston. INGRATITUDE might be the way to describe a basketball incident which occurred recently. With a Camp league fixture against the RCAF carded for Barrie CI, the CAC team were hamstrung when MTR's vehicles were grounded. FLYING OFFICER GERRY REED, the RCAF sports officer, came to the rescue, however, and provided transportation to and from Barrie for the Corps team. The CAC cagers repaid the hospitality by defeating the RCAF team 42-35 in a thrilling game. This corner extends thanks to the RCAF for their sportsmanlike gesture. In scoring hockey matches, the new ruling is that ONLY ONE ASSIST may be given on a rebound. Rebounds, unfortunately, are not confined to a mere shot on a goalie, but also include those when the puck hits the stick or person of a defending player. MAJOR GERRY GOODMAN, Camp Auxiliary Officer, will referee the boxing championships of MD 2, carded for Toronto on Feb. 23. Major Goodman last year officiated at the Canadian Army boxing finals held in Ottawa. LEN WADSWORTH, the Dominion open middleweight titleholder, last year a member of the CAC, now in charge of boxing at Newmarket Camp, an infantry basic, will be one of the few champions defending his MD 2 crown this year. JIMMY CALLURA, younger brother of the famous Hamilton duo of Jackie and Angelo Callura, will represent No. 23 in one of the lighter classes in February, and Punchy Cavanaugh, a former Quebec amateur titleholder, is another contender for the same centre. Missing from the hockey scene this winter is the familiar face of CAPTAIN "RED" MORRIS, now engaged in Arctic research. Capt. Morris last winter was one of T & S Wings doughtiest followers, as well as being head of Experimental Wing. Don't know how often the news seeps in up north, but "Red" will likely be anxiously awaiting news of the progress of the Corps hockey team this winter. WHAT MAKES A COACH TEAR HIS HAIR? Well, here's one example. In a recent game the coach told one of his rookies to cover a certain former pro. The ex-pro went to town in a big way and after the game the coach growled: "Didn't I tell you to watch . . . ?" To which the rookie replied: "I did. Wasn't he wonderful?"

## SERGEANTS

(Continued from page 24)

Jean Clarke of Orillia was the lucky lassie. Next to take vows will be SGT. JOHN OLIVER, the swoon kid of T & S Wing. Cpl. Winnie Smith of the CWAC is taking Johnny out of circulation. What a handsome couple! DID YOU HEAR the one about the country gal who went to the city for the first time on her honeymoon? When the bellhop took she and friend hubby to their room her eyes nearly popped out of her head when she saw twin beds. Tearfully she murmured: "I did think we'd at least have the room to ourselves."

NEWS QUICKIES: STAFF KEN CAMERON, ex-POM and No. 3 instructor, after a sojourn at Calgary, is taking basic training at Calgary. Ken has been on service since 1939. KYE HANSON of No. 2 has added a wreath to his crown. Congrats! RSM JACK DOUGLAS is the new Mess President at T & S, replacing SSM COLIN BARRON. TQMS ERNIE CASTLE is the new vice. SSM STAN FISHER comes back for a new term at No 3, with SGT. ALEX ROGOW as "president in charge of vice." TOMMY MARWICK has come back to Borden from the wilds of Sussex, N.B. 'Twas a close call, though! SGT. BILL MCKERSIE, STAFF JACK DAVIDSON and STAFF CHARLIE BURTON are still breathing Maritimes air and fast rounding into shape, too. SGT J. L. SEAMAN, reporter for TSR, is tending goal for his Centre in the Corps league and looks better each time out. SGT. TOMMY FLINK is the newest promotion at Corps HQ. QMS DAVE MATTHEWS, champion bridge kibitzer of No. 2, has had a prolonged bout with sinus trouble. No connection between the two.

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# C. A. C. SPORTS

by Sgt. Ab. Hulse

## Camp Hockey

Playing double-header bills each Monday and Wednesday at Barrie arena, the seven-club Camp Borden senior league has reached the semi-final stage, with A-22, Armoured Corps, A-19, and Infantry finishing the regular schedule in that order.

Meds, backed by the sterling net-minding of Cpl. Baz. Bastien, proved to be the giant killers over the regular route, coming on from an opening tie game with Service Corps to win the rest of their games and finish unbeaten. All the other three clubs in the playoffs had their moments, with A-19 rising to the heights to take Infantry. The 3-3 tie played between Armoured Corps and Infantry was generally judged to be the best game played to date. Flying Officer Gerry Reed's RCAF team with the redoubtable Jimmy Fowler, ex-Leaf star, in the line-up were a bang-up fifth, but Provost Corps and the PHD trailed the field miserably. The PHD entry set a record in reverse, over the season, losing all their games by one-sided margins, with a total of 5 goals for, and 106 goals against. Highest scoring game of the season was the 30-0 kalsomining handed PHD by Infantry. Credit should be paid the two bottom teams for the grim hearted way they battled in every game, and especially worthy of mention are Jerry Cooper and Bob Weist, of A-32 and Irv. Mednick of PHD. They would have looked good on any other team in the circuit. The use of service personnel as referees worked well generally in most cases, but in the rara avis class are hockey players satisfied with the officiating in most games. RSM Eddie Burke, PO Lou Blatt, Lt. Keith Cooke, CSM Ken Moore, Cpl. Bill Vipond were the quintette who seemed to please most.

The season was high-lighted by a display of fine sportsmanship, both by players and supporters. Fights and rough play were at a minimum. Except for a broken arm sustained by Lt. George "Punchy" Imlach of Infantry, injuries were few. Committee room squabbles and beefs by the teams seldom reached fever pitch, as is so often the case in most leagues. The crowd invariably paid tribute to both winners and losers, and a sparkling play no matter by what team always brought applause. Financially, despite two weak entries, the league proved successful, and all clubs should finish the season in blue ink, for a change. It was heartening to Major Gerry Goodman and the sports officers throughout Camp to see their efforts bear golden fruit and the various units work in harmony. The players of all teams must come in for some special praise, they gave with all they had, played clean and hard, and were a credit to their units. In point of calibre, the circuit compares favorably with any league operating in

the Dominion and the ultimate winner would ordinarily rank of Allan Cup class.

Let's take a peek at the rosters and pedigrees of the semi-finalists.

ARMOURED CORPS: Goal: Reg. Westbrooke, Collingwood, and Army Daggers. Defence: Alex. Sandalack, Regina Rangers, and New York Rovers; Ed. Young, Port Colborne and Brampton; "Whitey" Bartliff, Stratford Jrs. and Brampton; Steve Hyrmak, Pt. Arthur Flyers and St. Louis. Forwards: "Mickey" Maguire, Ottawa St. Pats and T & S; Jimmy Boddy, Owen Sound and T & S; Al. Kuntz, New York Rangers and No. 1; Lou Brunelle, Windsor and No. 2; Bob McLaughlin, Marlboros and Brampton; Glen Brydson, Montreal Maroons and T & S; Jimmy Uniack, Stratford Jrs.

MEDS: Goal: Baz Bastien, Marlboros and Cornwall Army. Defence: Jack Graham, Winnipeg, Jack Ingoldsby, Toronto Leafs and Brampton, Ross Lobb and Jack Patrick, McGill U. Forwards: Jerry Murphy, Montreal, Bun. White, Owen Sound-Brampton, Jerry Remple, Flin Flon Bombers, Joe Brunet, Ottawa, Cliff Weist, Regina, Nick. MacNichol, Toronto Goodyears, Paul Therault, Quebec.

INFANTRY: Goal: Geo. D'Ambrossio, Barrie Colts, and Bob Gillson, Marlboros. Defence: Jack Church, Toronto Leafs-Brooklyn Americans, Russ. Bowman, Toronto Goodyears-Ottawa, Jimmy Faller, Bill Boyko, Soo "Rapids". Forwards: Jimmy Conacher, Omaha-Detroit, Don. Howson, Etobicoke, Eddie McCracken, Niagara Falls, Jerry Brown, Hamilton, Johnny Dennison, Toronto, Tom Barrett, Kirkland Lake, Rusty White, Smiths Falls.

ARMY SERVICE CORPS: Goal: Bob Hall, Toronto. Defence: Frank Bowman, Toronto, "Snow" Wilson, Oshawa Generals, Coleman Bowman, Toronto. Forwards: Les. Douglas, Detroit Redwings, Bill Arnott, Barrie Colts, Glad. Claridge, Oshawa Generals, Bill Maki, Hugh Allan, Bill Eno, South Porcupine-Timmins, Toad. Klein, Calgary Army, Bill Malone, Baz. Bell, Toronto.

With the unexpected happening all throughout the regular schedule, no one seems inclined to wander out on a limb and pick the ultimate winner. Supporters of all four teams can well advance good arguments on behalf of their favorites, and do it convincingly, too. "The breaks" of the game, and ice conditions will doubtless have an important bearing on the outcome. The "rat race" is on, may the best team win!



**CAC Highlites:**

Early season losses to the team included, LT. JIMMY FENNELL, defence star, playing the best game of his career, LT. BOB BANGAY, the nifty centre star, and LT. CHUCK HAMILTON, durable, hard-working forward. All three went to Infantry, just as the season opened. GEORGE BROOKS, brilliant goalie of No. 3 last season and counted on to vie with Westbrooke for the starting post, sustained an injury in practice which has kept him on the sidelines all season. Once again, ALEX SANDALACK has stamped himself as one of the greatest defence men in amateur ranks. Along with LT. AL. KUNTZ, who has been flying in the form that caught the eye of Lester Patrick, "Sandy" should have no trouble making a regular spot with New York Rangers, once the war drums have ceased. MICKEY MAGUIRE has been the same old smoothie on the attack, and along with BOB McLAUGHLIN has few peers at the pivot spot. Both boys are especially valuable when the team is shorthanded. MAJOR HARRY SENKLER, who along with Lt.-Col. J. C. Wilkins are the two chief rooters for the team, left in mid-season for a Cam. course at Vancouver. With the knowledge of personal concealment gained out West, the doughty major will be like the invisible man if all his favorites fail to make the grade whilst he's away. The boys are plugging all the harder in his absence and swear they'll bring home the bacon.

IF EXHIBITION GAMES are to be any criterion of the future take a gander at the club's record in such contests. Every game was played for keeps and the team had good ice for all contests. That 5-1 win over the strong Navy team in Midland stands out particularly, for the Tars have been generally taking all service opposition offered in Ontario as well as the best of the civilian senior teams. The draw with the South Porcupine-Timmins, NOHA entry, after a long, tiresome trip speaks volumes, too. Here are the scores, which unfortunately can't count so far as the Borden championship is concerned, but does afford coach Capt. Blair Cook much satisfaction.

CAC, 18—Owen Sound Orphans, 8.  
CAC, 13—A-22, 3.  
CAC, 16—RCAF, 7.  
CAC, 7—A-19, 4.  
CAC, 11—A-19, 7.

**Snipers' Serenade**

BUN WHITE of A-22 led the Camp Borden scorers over the regular hockey season. In six games Bun amassed a total of 29 points, made up of 17 goals and 12 assists. Last season White was a member of the Brampton Camp team, Corps champions, and previous to that he played with Orillia and Owen Sound. He is a neat lacrosse player, too, playing with Owen Sound and Orillia Terriers and last summer with Camp Borden Combines. His teammate, Bill McDonald, was runner-up with a 24-point total, while Jimmy Conacher of Infantry was third with 22 points.



"Bun" White

BOBBY McLAUGHLIN topped the CAC marksmen with a total of 19 points, closely followed by Al Kuntz with a 17-point total. Other Corps net finders were Mickey Maguire, 15 points; Glen Brydson, 13 points; Lou Brunelle, 7 points; Jimmy Boddy and Alex Sandalack, 6 points each; Jimmy Uniac, Whitey Bartliff, Ed Young and Red Williams, 4 points a piece, and Steve Hyrmak, 1 point. Mickey Maguire led the sinbin parade with a total of 13 minutes in duration vile, and Bun White ran him a close second with 10 minutes of enforced rest. The CAC scoring figures do not include any of the exhibition games played, else the scoring picture might be reversed, as Kuntz and Maguire have been especially potent around the net away from home.

CAC, 10—Toronto Army, 10.  
CAC, 5—Toronto Navy, 1.  
CAC, 10—Timmins, 8.  
Timmins, 6—CAC, 5.  
Won 7, tied one, lost one. Goals for 96. Goals against 50.

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**Camp League**

Basketball this year in Borden has assumed the role of a major sport, with some of the leading Canadian cagers from Coast to Coast performing in the eight club senior circuit. Four teams will qualify for the playoffs, and with the schedule now well into the second half, it looks like a five team race, with A10, Armoured Corps, Camp Headquarters, Medical Corps, and Borden RCAF Flyers closely bunched. With the exception of Meds, all of this quintette have held the league leadership at some time, but in recent weeks the Medicos have been dropping the leaders with regularity, and may yet have their day. The semi-finals and finals should produce some sizzling competition. No one can predict the outcome as practically every team in the league has suffered heavily by transfers or conversions.

Armoured Corps after dropping two close decisions to A10 and Camp HQ before the holidays have come on like a house afire and have taken their last nine games in a row, including three exhibition tilts against Borden RCAF, Barrie CI and Newmarket Camp. Heavy losses to the team were the moves made by Lt. Bert McComiskey, Cpl. Ron. Blackburn, generally regarded as the best guard in Camp, Lt. Al. McKinnon, and Lt. Dave Marsh, which took them as Infantry reinforcements. Still carrying the torch with gusto are such Black Beret favorites as: Lt. Andy Tommy, Ottawa, Ted Wesloh, Kitchener, Lt. Pat. Patterson, Toronto, Clint Robertson, Sault Ste. Marie, Ron. Bowers, Montreal, Ferdy Augustiny, Hamilton, "Shorty" Murray, London, J. R. Oberhofner, Regina, Lt. Keith McLeod, Mount Allison U, Doug McHattie, Victoria, and Lt. Al. McDonald, Toronto.

All of the games are now played on the spacious floor of the RCAF gym and the soothsayers and crystal gazers are refusing to make a prediction as to the '45 Camp basketball champions. Don't give odds, it's an even money bet no matter how you look at it.

**Corps League**

The semi-finals have been reached in the Corps group, after a season of exciting competition played each Monday in Barrie Collegiate. After leading the league all season, T & S Wing with their ranks riddled by "the exigencies of the service" were forced to withdraw, leaving No. 1, No. 2 and No. 3 Training Regiments and TSR to meet in the playdowns.

Here are the happy warriors who give with the old College try for their units:

TSR: McAdam, McKinnon, Wesloh, Martin, Lawson, Lines, Gardner, McLeod, Barry, Frohman, Mandelker, Florence, Bellamy, Otke.

No. 1 CACTR: Robertson, Johnson, John, Chard, Pownall, Shapiro, Mitchell, Charchuk, Hammel, Anderson.

**Basketball**

No. 2 CACTR: Patterson, Rumack, Sandalack, Acton, Symanski, Rossi, VanBuskirk, Brinn, Bowden, Kerluk, Ashworth, Bradley, Cairns, Yip, Marsh, Abbott, MacDonald.

No. 3 CACTR: McHattie, Holcomb, Clayton, Bowers, Murray, Couch, Oberhofner, Dowdell, Whitton, Peterson, Harrison, McLarty, Augustiny, Arney, McMillan.

Refereeing has been capably handled by Lt. Gord. McCutcheon and Cpl. E. Ranflant. With changes nearly every week in the team rosters, the topdogs of today may well be the bums of tomorrow.

**North Zone League**

Dave Speyer, ex consuetudine, has his favorite sport percolating at just about boiling point. Corps are represented by TSR, No. 3 and MT Regt. The first two are more than holding their own, with 13X Bombers, and CBMH, but the Transport lads, in their first season of play, have found the going tough. The season runs well into March, and with luck Lt. Bus. Whitton's boys may yet reach the charmed circle. The calibre of basketball in the league is slightly below that of the Corps league, with players on the CAC Camp entry barred from competition. SSM George Elliott and "Massa" Speyer have been officiating in old time form.



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# There's Only One Morenz

by L. W. "Chick" Appel

Sports Editor, Stratford Beacon-Herald

**W**HEN first requested by Sgt. Ab "Fatso" Hulse, to pound out an article for "The Tank", this individual debated what it should be about. Naturally, our thoughts turned to our own balliwick, and when we checked back through the years in our mind, we came to the conclusion that it was time someone beat the drums on behalf of one of the greatest of Canadian athletes, the late Howie Morenz. To many of those who read this, the name Morenz needs no introduction, they will be as familiar with his feats as we are. But to many of those who are gallantly serving their country today, the name Morenz is but something out of the dim past. Today, Montreal Les Canadiens, have come up with another great player in Maurice Richard, who has set several NHL scoring records, and is without question an outstanding performer. Many present day sports writers say he is the peer, or even better than Morenz, but to me (and I have seen them both), there's only one Howie Morenz. His son, Howie Morenz Jr., still in his teens and playing junior hockey in Montreal appears to be a promising puck chaser, but word has come of a weak heart, and whether or not he ever proves as good a player as his old man is food for conjecture.

Having played hockey against the original Howie Morenz, we feel we are well qualified to not only rate him "The Greatest of them all," but are in a position to describe just how brilliant he was with a hockey stick and puck. Well does this individual recall the first time he checked (we mean tried to check) the one and only Howie. Didn't get within ten feet of him, because he was by us like the shot out of a 20 millimetre gun. Yes sir, you would have thought we resembled one of those old-time tie-posts that used to be such a familiar sight in front of all country general stores.

The next time he came down the ice we were determined that "he shall not pass," and made a lunge at him, only to learn as we picked ourself from the ice and watched him whirl down the ice that he had gone around the other side. After he had waltzed by us about a dozen times we finally reached the conclusion, as so many big leaguers did in later years, that we were not as smart as we thought we were.

Yes, we can clearly recall the first winter Howie came to Stratford from his native town of Mitchell. He had no modern equipment, such as hockey gloves, elbow pads and knee pads, and for the first few practices took quite a beating from his playful teammates. Some of them laid it on hip, thigh and stick so strenuously, chiefly through jealousy, that "The Mitchell Meteor" was all for packing his carpet bag and hiking back home to ma.

Just a kid of tender years at the time, he could not understand why the city boys treated him so roughly, and felt so badly about it that he wept openly. Then it was that the veteran trainer of many fine Stratford junior OHA teams, "Father Bill" Girby, went to his rescue, counselling him not to give up and encouraging him with the prediction that some day in the not distant future he would make all of them look foolish.

Later incidents revealed how true that prophecy really proved to be, because "The Stratford Streak" was still a junior when the Montreal Canadiens signed him to a contract, which some of those in the know claim called for \$1,200. Compare that figure with some of the salaries paid to present-day major league puckchasers who couldn't carry Howie Morenz's stick.

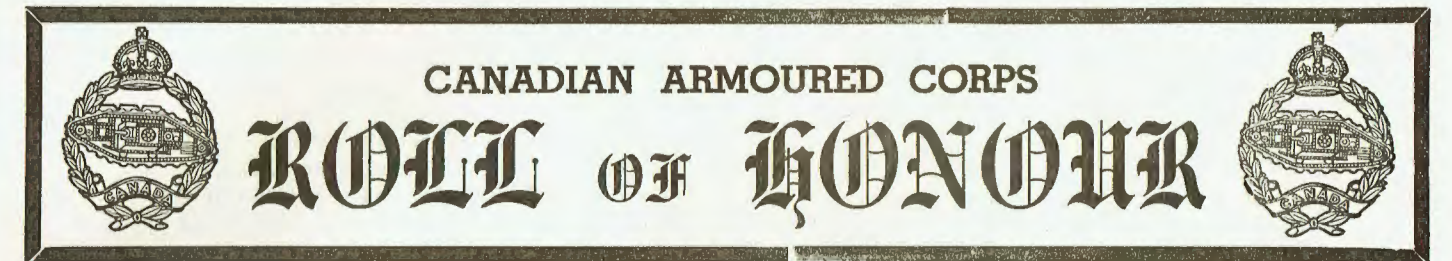
One thing few people may know is that Howie Morenz started out as a goalie in his native Mitchell, and when something like 25 pucks were whipped by him during one game he wisely decided that he was not cut out as a custodian. We have seen Howie Morenz lose possession of the disk on some of his headlong dashes down the ice, when checked by opponents who were considered mighty fast, only to have him whirl on a dime and overtake the puck-carrier before he got within shooting range of the Canadian twine.

Stratford has had many notable hockey players, among them the late Dr. Ramsay Rankin, Sid Rankin, Reg Rankin, Wally Hern, Riley Hern, "Sky" Easson, Bob Easson, Charlie Lightfoot, Bill Carson, Frank Carson, Marty Burke, Al Murray, and many others of more recent vintage, but the daddy of them all is still the late Howie Morenz, who could do everything well with a hockey stick.

Morenz spent 10 straight seasons from 1923 to 1934 with the Canadiens, and each year played almost every game, taking plenty of punishment, and often spending most of the 60 minutes on the ice. In 1934-35, suffering from illness, he played briefly with Chicago, and the next year he played six games with Hawks and New York Rangers. His final year before his untimely death at the age of 35 was spent with Les Habitants, but he only appeared in four games.

Hockey in that era, I think it would be fair to say, was a more rugged game than now, and every team was studded with star players, and figures as colorful as the sweaters they wore. Who can forget that great line of Morenz-Joliat and Lepine? It was no mean tribute to the Morenz ability that he endeared himself to the hearts of the French-Canadian fans as no other player of English descent has ever

—Continued on page 32



From Canadian Army Official Casualty Lists

## OFFICERS

### KILLED IN ACTION

CASSILS, Charles, Major, Montreal, Que.  
CLACY, George Edwin John, Lieut., Montreal 28, Que.  
DAUPHINEE, George Wharton, Lieut., Halifax, N.S.  
FAULKNER, William Vernon, Lieut., Belleville, Ont.  
GUYOT, Jean Marc, Lieut., Verdun, Que.  
MORRISON, Frederick Beach, Lieut., Mount Royal, Que.

PALMER, Lionel Mariner, Lieut., Ottawa, Ont.  
RAMSAY, Victor Vincent, Lieut., Hamilton, Ont.  
SCUDAMORE, John Trelawney, Lieut., Agassiz, B.C.  
SCRIMGER, Alexander Carron, Capt., Montreal 25, Que.  
TURLEY, William Alderson, Lieut., Toronto, Ont.

### DIED OF WOUNDS

PALMER, Lionel Mariner, Lieut, Ottawa, Ont.

WELDON, James Owrey William, Lieut., Barrie, Ont.

### DIED

PARKER, James Morrow, Lieut., Montreal 6, Que.

### WOUNDED

ALDERICE, Samuel John, Lieut., Winnipeg, Man.  
BATEMAN, Jack Stanley, Lieut., Theftford Mines, Que.  
GRAHAM, Kenneth Laurie, Major, Maple Creek, Sask.

JONES, Ellis Meredith, Lieut., St. Catharines, Ont.  
OEUVRAY, Peter, Louis, Lieut., Langley Prairie, B.C.  
WALTER, George Gary, Lieut., Montreal 26, Que.

## OTHER RANKS

### KILLED IN ACTION

BENDALL, Brock Leroy, Gdsm., Woodstock, Ont.  
BIENVENUE, Joseph Marcellin Gilles, Cpl., St. Hyacinthe, Que.  
BLACKMON, Orville Kenneth Alex., Tpr., Pt. Arthur, Ont.  
BORDELEAU, Joseph Aurelien, Tpr., Ottawa, Ont.  
BURNS, Robert Roy, Tpr., Ottawa, Ont.  
CALDWELL, Clarence Christopher, Tpr., Valparaiso, Sask.  
CHAMBERS, Alexander Ellwood, Sgt., Toronto 8, Ont.  
CHVALA, William Paul, Sgt., R.R. No. 1, Sask.  
CLARKE, Percy, Cpl., Ottawa, Ont.  
CLUEIT, Christopher Valentine, Tpr., Winnipeg, Man.  
COOK, Harold Ewart, Tpr., Bradford, Ont.  
COX, Albert Charles, Tpr., Vancouver, B.C.  
CROW, William Francis, Tpr., Prairie Siding, Ont.  
DAVIES, Robert Edgar, Tpr., Niagara Falls, Ont.  
DONALD, Thomas, Sgt., Banstead, Surrey, England.  
DOUGHERTY, James Marvan, Cpl., Meaford, Ont.  
FERGUSON, William Harry, Tpr., Bloomsbury, Alta.  
FOSTER, James Martin, Tpr., Many Berries, Alta.  
GATES, Garnet Maxwell, L/Cpl., South Timmins, Ont.  
GRAHAM, Melvin Robert James, Cpl., St. Johns, Que.  
GRIFFITHS, Howard Frank, Tpr., St. Catharines, Ont.  
HALVORSON, Frank, Tpr., Vancouver, B.C.  
HENDERSON, William Andrew, Tpr., Inglewood, Ont.  
HIRVONEN, Harry, Tpr., Shelburne, Ont.  
HOARE, Dennis, Tpr., Springhill, N.S.  
HOURIE, Lawrence, Tpr., Grand Marais, Man.  
IMESON, John James, Cpl., Brussels, Ont.  
JONES-KER, Alastair James, Sgt., Montreal, Que.  
JOHNSON, Russell John, Tpr., Osage, Sask.  
KIRKER, Lorne Russell, Tpr., Brinston, Ont.  
LAFOY, Tip Orlando, Tpr., Notikewin, Alta.  
LALONDE, Lionel Wilfrid, Tpr., Ottawa, Ont.  
LAUZON, Howard Francis, Tpr., Cornwall, Ont.

LUNGSTRUM, Edward Arthur, Tpr., Tyndall, Man.  
MACKENZIE, James Albert Hinton, Cpl., Montreal, Que.  
MCDONELL, John Alexander, Tpr., Dundurn, Sask.  
MCGUIRE, John King, Tpr., Englehart, Ont.  
MCKAY, Donald Murray, Tpr., Portland 11, Oregon, U.S.A.  
MCQUISTIN, Bruce Vincent, Sgt., Vancouver, B.C.  
MOAN, Francis Bernard, Cpl., Roslin Midlothian, Scotland.  
MOORE, John Stanley, Tpr., Toronto 13, Ont.  
MORRISON, Helton John, Tpr., Harrington W., Ont.  
MUNGALL, George William, Tpr., Edmonton, Alta.  
NOTT, Harold Ernest, Tpr., Rodney, Ont.  
PELLETIER, Lorenzo, Tpr., Ottawa, Ont.  
PETERSEN, Harry Earl, Tpr., Halkirk, Alta.  
QUAIL, Charles Maxwell, Gdsm., Toronto, Ont.  
QUINN, William Walter, Tpr., Toronto 2, Ont.  
RACINE, Jacques, Tpr., St. Etienne Des Gres, Que.  
RANSCHAERT, Leslie, Tpr., Yorkton, Sask.  
ROBERTS, Milton Benjman, Tpr., Montreal 4, Que.  
ROWLEY, John Allan, Tpr., Emsdale, Ont.  
ROWE, Kendal, Tpr., 23 Lanes, England.  
SEMPERSON, Norman Adolph, Sgt., Edam, Sask.  
SIMPSON, Percival Wilfred, Tpr., Kelowna, B.C.  
STANLEY, Joseph Frederick, Cpl., St. James, Man.  
STEWARDSOON, Eldon Sydney, Sgt., Prince Albert, Sask.  
STONE, John Charles, Tpr., Trochu, Alta.  
STRONACH, John Donald, Tpr., Stittsville, Ont.  
THOMAS, George, Tpr., Orillia, Ont.  
TRINGLEY, George Thomas, L/Cpl., Moncton, N.B.  
TREMBLAY, Romeo Paul, Cpl., Ottawa, Ont.  
TURNER, Ernest Charles, Sgt., Carnegie, Man.  
WILSON, James Hinan, Tpr., Montreal 28, Que.  
YOUNG, Duncan, Tpr., Vancouver, B.C.



## DIED OF WOUNDS

BAXTER, Henry Glenwood, Tpr., Montreal 28, Que.  
 BLEAKLEY, David Albert Alexander, L/Cpl., Toronto 6, Ont.  
 FORTIN, Earl Winson, Sgt., Martintown, Ont.  
 GARDIPEE, Vincent Julius, Tpr., Norwood, Man.  
 GRAFF, Lorne Francis, Tpr., Walkerton, Ont.  
 HOPKINSON, Albert Edward, Tpr., Montreal 3, Que.  
 KEARNEY, John Walter, L/Sgt., Montreal 26, Que.

LEE, Aisel Allan, L/Sgt., Avonlea, Sask.  
 LICK, Alvin Emmanuel, Tpr., Calgary, Alta.  
 MARTIN, John Richard, Sgt., Foster, Que.  
 PERROTT, Arthur Edwin, Tpr., Toronto 13, Ont.  
 ROBELLO, John Peter, Tpr., Sydney, N.S.  
 SHARPE, George Arthur, Tpr., Vancouver, B.C.

## DIED

BACKUS, George Henry, Tpr., Wallacetown, Ont.  
 BENJAMIN, Walter Conrad, Gdsm., Fox River, N.S.  
 BRESEE, Robert James, L/Cpl., Three Rivers, Que.  
 BURRISON, Reginald Meredith, Mayerthorpe, Alta.  
 FEDAK, Stephen Joseph, Tpr., McCreary, Man.  
 GALBRAITH, William Dave, Cpl., Quill Lake, Sask.  
 HUTZCAL, Con Nicholas, Tpr., Hairy Hill, Alta.  
 LOW, David Alexander, Tpr., Minburn, Alta.  
 McCALLUM, Roy, Tpr., Bobcaygeon, Ont.

ROBERTSON, Alexander James, Tpr., Australian, B.C.  
 ROSS, William, Tpr., Montreal 22, Que.  
 SCOTT, William, Tpr., Avonmore, Ont.  
 STEELE, Norman, Tpr., St. Albert Annex, Que.  
 STILLMAN, Basil, Tpr., Carman, Man.  
 STURROCK, William Marvin, Tpr., Priceville, Ont.  
 TAYLOR, Walter, Cpl., Calgary, Alta.  
 WAGNER, Joseph Vincent, La Salette, Ont.  
 WILDING, Maurice, Tpr., Toronto 9, Ont.

## WOUNDED

AMBERSON, Dean Thomas, Tpr., Wood Mountain, Sask.  
 BREEN, Thomas, L/Cpl., Montreal, Que.  
 BREWER, John, Tpr., Hamilton, Ont.  
 BEEVOR, Walter, Tpr., Athens, Ont.  
 CUSHWAY, Douglas Henry, Tpr., Moose Jaw, Sask.  
 CONNOLLY, Paul Francis, SQMS, Westworthing, Sussex, Eng.  
 DICKENSON, MM, Thomas Edwin, Tpr., Georgetown, Ont.  
 DOAN, Stanley Talbot, Tpr., Aylmer, Ont.  
 ERRETT, George Edward, Tpr., Merrickville, Ont.  
 EWEN, Cecil James, Tpr., Kelvington, Sask.  
 FLAHERTY, Clarence Francis John, Tpr., Sidewood, Sask.  
 GERES, Herman, Tpr., Gretna, Man.  
 GLADWIN, Cyril Stewart, Tpr., St. Catharines, Ont.  
 GRAHAM, Gerald Albert, Tpr., Centreville, N.B.  
 GRAY, Stanley, Sgt., Brantford, Ont.  
 HAYTER, Cecil Elwood, Cpl., Penticton, B.C.  
 HISCOX, Robert, Tpr., Toronto 2, Ont.  
 INMAN, Charles David, Sgt., Paynton, Sask.  
 JICKLING, James Thomas, Tpr., Minneapolis, Minn., U.S.A.  
 KANANEN, Willard Eino, Tpr., Barons, Alta.  
 KAYO, Edward Valentine, Tpr., Hamilton, Ont.  
 KETCHESON, Harold Fred, Sgt., Young, Sask.  
 KETTLEY, Percy Frederick, Cpl., Mission City, B.C.  
 LARKIN, Gilbert Wilfred, Tpr., Ottawa, Ont.  
 LEONARD, Donat, Sgt., Rouyn, Que.

LEWIS, Eric Stanley, Tpr., Camp Borden, Ont.  
 LEWIS, Haig Blakely, Sgt., Toronto 4, Ont.  
 LIENHART, Norman Victor, L/Sgt., Toronto 6, Ont.  
 LIVELY, Alvin Thomas, Tpr., Halifax, N.S.  
 LUTZ, John Michael, Tpr., Oak Lake, Man.  
 MacMAHON, Gerald James, Tpr., Montreal 8, Que.  
 McDOUGALL, Frank Joseph, Tpr., Norwood, Man.  
 MILLS, Lyle Clarence, Tpr., Glencoe, Ont.  
 MILTON, Albert Campbell, Tpr., Cloverdale, B.C.  
 MULLEN, Robert Daniel, Tpr., Doddsland, Sask.  
 MUNRO, Richard, Gdsm., Carleton Place, Ont.  
 MURDOCH, Roy Edward, Tpr., Toronto 3, Ont.  
 NEWPORT, Palmer Charles, Tpr., Hamilton, Ont.  
 RENAUD, Wilfrid Norman, Tpr., Windsor, Ont.  
 RODRIGUEZ, Kenneth John, Cpl., Toronto 13, Ont.  
 SARGENT, Francis Valentine, Cpl., Lydd, Kent, Eng.  
 SHAW, Rodger Grant, L/Cpl., Dearborn, Mich, U.S.A.  
 SHERK, Mervyn Lorne, Tpr., Vernon, B.C.  
 SMITH, David Keith Robert, Tpr., Turner Valley, Alta.  
 SLATER, Howard Stanley, L/Sgt., Arnprior, Ont.  
 SMITH, Peter Elgin, L/Cpl., New Westminster, B.C.  
 VENUS, Bernard Frank, Tpr., Montreal 36, Que.  
 WHITE, John Douglas, Tpr., Wembley, Alta.  
 WYVILLE, Frederick Edward, Tpr., Sarnia, Ont.

## THERE'S ONLY ONE "MORENZ"

(Continued from page 30)

done. Wartime hockey is unquestionably below par, with so many of the boys on active service, and it will be some years before it can compare with the 20's and 30's. Your average player plays only about one period per game now, and jolts and thumpings once handed out are only but a patch on yesteryear. Present day rules make for greater scoring opportunities, too. We do not detract from Richard and others when we say they have yet to stand the test of time.

During his lifetime Morenz scored 270 goals, exceeded only by Nels. Stewart who had a few more years of play, and was of a more rugged build. He played on three Stanley Cup winners, was selected on many all-star teams, altho' this only got underway on a wide scale after his best days were nearly over. He won the Dr. David A. Hart trophy, awarded for the most valuable player to his team, a record

only equalled by another all-time great defenceman, Eddie Shore, three times. Twice he led the NHL scoring parade, an honor held jointly by Joe Malone, Newsy Lalonde, Babe Dye, Bill Cook, Chuck Conacher, and Sweeney Schriner. That short summary speaks for itself.

We have trusted to memory mostly, and we cannot but think how much better the world would be if there were more men like the late Howie Morenz, who devoted his life to hockey, instead of others who covet world power and will stop at nothing to achieve it. Sport can do its part to achieve world peace and the brotherhood of man, so in memory of those many brave athletes who have paid the supreme sacrifice in this war, let sport dedicate its future endeavors to that purpose. Let us not forget either those great athletes of other years who have contributed so much to our sporting inheritance, and to those of this generation who had no chance to play games, but gave their lives in the grimmest of all games.

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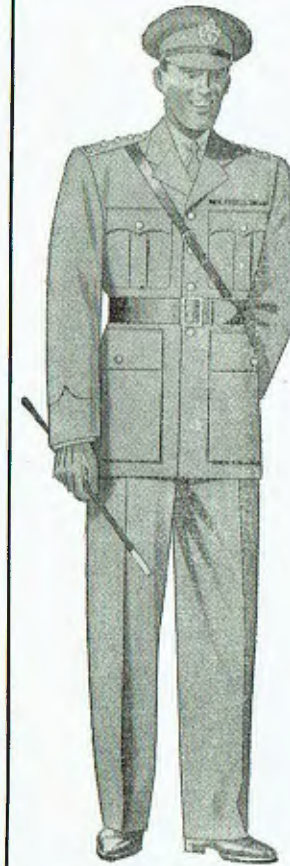
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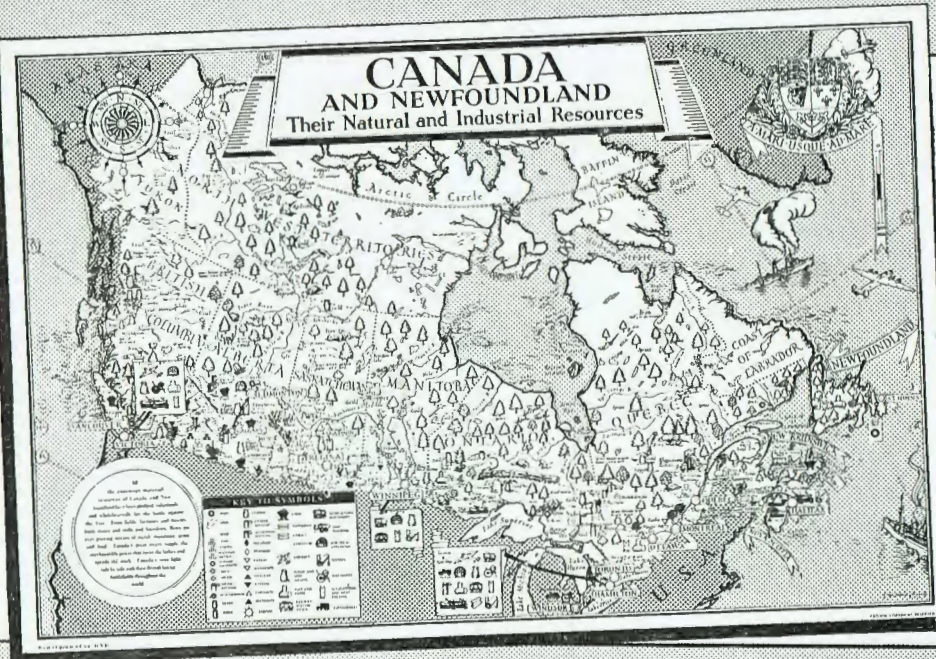
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