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THE TANK - CANADA

Official Journal of the Canadian Armoured Corps

Vol. 5

CAMP BORDEN, ONTARIO, MARCH, 1945

No. 3

THIS PUBLICATION IS ISSUED UNDER THE AUTHORITY OF COL. C. E. BAILEY, D.S.O., M.C., OFFICER COMMANDING, CAN. ARM. CORPS TRG. EST.

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This Month . . .

Before you give forth with all those wise cracks relative to our cover this month, please remember that this has been the earliest Spring since John Paul Jones said "Full steam ahead and damn the Provost" . . . Our artist, Bill LeBaron, lost upwards of 30 pounds worrying over the hasty disappearance of the snow lest we doom his 17,214 hours of labour on the skiers to the ash can. Never again will we believe that lousy groundhog that was supposed to slumber well into the Summer. . . .

Well, Colonel P. G. Griffin is really up at bat this month with no less than two articles; the latest "Italian Interlude" (Page 3) and a description of a recent visit to Fort Knox, United States Armoured Force Training Centre (Page 17). When Major Drake-Brockman departed these shores we envisioned a decided drop in reading matter from within the Corps, but Colonel Griffin has stepped up to the fourth slot in our batting order and is denting the fences with his pen work.

Major-General F. F. Worthington, Commander, Camp Borden, has sent along a farewell message. . . Page 11. . . As everyone knows, he is crossing the continent to assume new duties as top man on the Pacific Coast "out there in Canada," as Major Senkler would say. . . . But then again, what have the Rockies got that the Laurentians haven't, except mountains. . . Major-General A. C. Spencer will return to familiar stamping grounds in replacing the departing Commander and a brief roundup of his activities since leaving Borden may be found on Page 10. . . .

The second section of the M.T. Regiment is spread for thine limpid eyes, Pages 13 to 16. . . Last month it was Wheel, this trip Track. . . Our man Sunday, Monday and even after that LeBaron took one look at Major E. T. Bashaw, A.O. of M.T. Regt., and retiring to his Collier Street den, fashioned

from stray hunks of Barrie mud what you see on Page 16. . . . We took one look at it, contacted our lawyers, dusted off K.E. Can. and waited for the Provost, but Major Bashaw, whose sense of humour would reach from here to the traffic light at Newmarket, chucked us under our collective chins and offered to purchase the figure. . . . That's co-operation and then some.

Our centre pages deal with a subject being discussed rather freely of late. It's another of those whispering campaigns that appear every so often and its enough to make you burn. . . . So we found out what the authorities thought of the subject and pass it on to you and you and you. . . .

The Australian Armoured Corps is discussed briefly on Pages 26 and 27. . . . Rolling those big boys through the jungle of the South Pacific is slightly different than turning a corner up at Meaford and the Aussies seem to know how. . . .

In the sports whirl this month we have a couple of well known guests: J. P. Fitzgerald, Sports Editor of the Toronto Tely, and Al Parsley, who draws his weekly from the Montreal Herald. . . . The former puts the bee on "The Manly Art," and Al gives us the know-how on "The Rocket," alias Maurice Richard of Les Canadiens. . . . Al refuses to go out on a limb in the Richard vs. Morenz discussion, but he does give us a different slant on the Montreal star. . . .

Ab (as in Absolutely right) Hulse just about covers every angle of the hockey picture from Page 32 to Page 37. . . . The stout one refused to speak to us for several twirls of the hour hand when the Corps team posted one on the debit side of the ledger to A-19 in the finals. . . . But it's a long walk home from Midland, so Abner swallowed a sandwich, malted and his pride and came along. . . . "We Dood It" tells you how we garnered Ye Olde Camp Championship and a healthy series it was, for sure now. . . . The Passing Show and the Sergeants' Page round out our efforts for this month. . . .

To Ab, Bill "Meal Chits" Telfer, Bill LeBaron and Bunny Reed: thank you. . . . The magazine is all yours, Mr. Telfer, Sir!

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Editorial . . .

Under the head "Crime: A Post War Menace?" we deal elsewhere in this issue with a trend of thought that has become more noticeable of late and has caused parents to view with growing apprehension the months and years during which our soldiers have experienced the power to destroy both property and human life. Will it be possible for them to re-adjust themselves to an orderly society or has front line duty caused them to view the laws of a peaceful country with contempt?

Commissioner W. H. Stringer of the Ontario Provincial Police assures us that the authorities regard the returned man as a loyal citizen, a man to be trusted and honoured, and we have found no one who will contradict this expression of faith in the Canadian Soldier.

But what does the returned man think of this? If those of us at home fear for him lest he lose his sense of decency and hint he may flaunt authority upon his return to civvie street, has he not the right to request we put our own house in order before voicing the opinion that the party next door clean up his yard?

We spoke to a number of returned men and their one fear was that today they were carrying the banner of democracy and tomorrow they would be forgotten. Not forgotten in the sense that the Government would neglect them, or that former employers would display a cold shoulder, but forgotten by the general public once the rapid tempo of life under war conditions eases and World War II will be referred to as "that time we couldn't get enough gas."

Let there be no mistake. These men do not consider themselves heroes and are embarrassed when referred to as such. All they request is that a more moderate attitude be adopted towards them. They do not fully appreciate the whole-hog adulation poured upon them for they know the pendulum of public emotion is always in motion and swings from one extreme to the other.

Let us for a moment look at the current song sheets. Since the outbreak of war the tunesmiths of Tin Pan Alley have turned out dozens of songs from the raucous prophesy of what will happen in Berlin when the Brooklyn boys walk in, to the double-entendre ballad warbled by the lady who is always doing something for the boys 'cause they're doing something for her.'

Although we are not deemed a nation of extremists, our juke boxes reflect the general temper of our people. Once peace is assured hundreds of thousands of our lads are going to find that a suit of civilian clothes is the greatest thing in the world and the song pluggers who had Johnny Blow a Knight in shining armour, will dwell at great length on zoot suit Freddie.

It is evident that we are going to need a larger standing army than prior to the war. The average soldier pursues an honourable and a highly dangerous profession that demands physical stamina, alert mental facilities and extremely hard work.

There are certainly few soldiers who consider themselves "beautiful" or "fine, fine, fine", as the familiar song would have you think. And only the most wishful thinkers among them expect the ladies to be doing something for them because they are one of the boys in uniform.

So why not adhere to the wishes of these lads who have "had it" and are back home again. Why not tone down this silly emotionalism and accord him intelligent respect and decent treatment instead of hailing him as a dynamic package of manly virtue and sex-appeal.

Our standing army is going to expect that respect from the civilian population after the war, as are the veterans who have seen long years of service.

So it is up to us to review our behaviour now that the war is approaching a climax and rather than smother our soldiers with adoration upon their return, treat them with sane respect and admiration, and remember their contribution to the common cause for years to come.

ITALIAN INTERLUDE

by Colonel P. G. Griffin, DSO

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

At first light on the 24th May the Vokes force started to move forward, it was sticky going as the battle was still being waged with great ferocity in some sections and they came under heavy machine gun and mortar fire from isolated pockets which as yet hadn't been mopped up. The situation generally was still obscure, however, they had to be in their F.U.B. ready to jump when the opportunity offered. We stood to at dawn and prepared breakfast, it was expected that we would move about 1100 hours.

For the battle now looming ahead we were carrying five days' pack rations per tank along with the unexpended portion of another two days semi fresh and pack. Thus in case we were cut off from our echelons we could still survive for some time.

We had taken precaution to prepare food before 1030 hours so that when word came through from Bde on the "blower" (wireless) "Commence moving forward at 1130 hours," all was ready to go. It is interesting to note the bounds controlling the advance laid on by Div. From them one might think we were a hard drinking lot, Vino, Beer, Rum, Benedictine, Whiskey, Stout, Gin, Rye.

As soon as it was known where the break through had occurred, the plan of the Com 5 Cdn. Arm'd Div had been modified somewhat. The centre line was changed slightly and the plan for an elaborate arty barrage had to be foregone, the arty support being the normal one of concentrations. Substantially, however, the plan remained unaltered.

No serious opposition was met by the BCDs and Irish although the tank going was bad as several creeks with steepish slopes dropping down to one or two traversed the terrain and they were being strafed with 88mm air burst which didn't make the CCs feel any too comfortable.

By this time we were following close on their tails and as the going became more and more chewed up we found it necessary to recce fresh routes forward. These we were lucky to find and as the Vokes Force established its firm base around the cross roads, code word "Kummel", we were told to speed up and push through them as Comm. 5 Cdn. Arm'd Bde considered the risk justified and that bold action was necessary.

However, it wasn't until 1330 hours that the

recce troop passed through the preceding battle group and the regt deployed. The formation adopted was one squadron up, recce trp leading, followed by "A" squadron in diamond formation. RHQ and "A" Coy Westminster travelled in white scout cars, following; two squadrons flanking rear "B" right "C" left each covered by a carrier platoon from the Westies. Behind the tanks followed the SPA Tk Bty, the SP Fd Bty, and the Jeep .75 mm Bty. Each squadron had six Engrs. carried in two Stuart tanks which had been taken from the Recce trp. Each squadron had a FOO carried in a tank with two wireless sets. RHQ had both a CRA's and a Medium Rep.

The country proved to be close, with visibility limited at times to 50 yds. Fire and movement was difficult as squadrons oftentimes moved in line ahead caused through sunken roads and cross traffic creeks. Minor opposition was encountered from A Tk guns and light infantry positions, mostly farms which were blasted as we rolled through. Dozens of startled Huns piled out of houses into which we threw HE on delay, with hands aloft, to be motioned to the rear as we couldn't handle them. It is felt a number of prisoners escaped owing to this fact but we couldn't stop to collect them; we had to remember "Maintenance of Objective."

An extraordinary sight met our gaze at one place as through the long crops came a line of some 20 or 30 Italians, the men frantically waving white flags to keep us from shooting them up, the women carrying great bundles of household goods on their heads and often small children in their arms or trotting at their sides. One didn't give a damn for the men but somehow much as we hated the Itis, one couldn't help feeling sorry for the women and children.

At one time a Panther tank, the first we had seen, broke from a clump of bush and dashed across the path of the Recce troop. I'm sure it never saw the low slung Stuart tanks until a slug from a .30 Browning killed the Crew Commander and an AP shot from a Sherman .75mm from the rear knocked the tank for keeps.

The Recce had been heading straight as a die for the crossing allocated to them. Owing to the difficulty of keeping direction in the close country



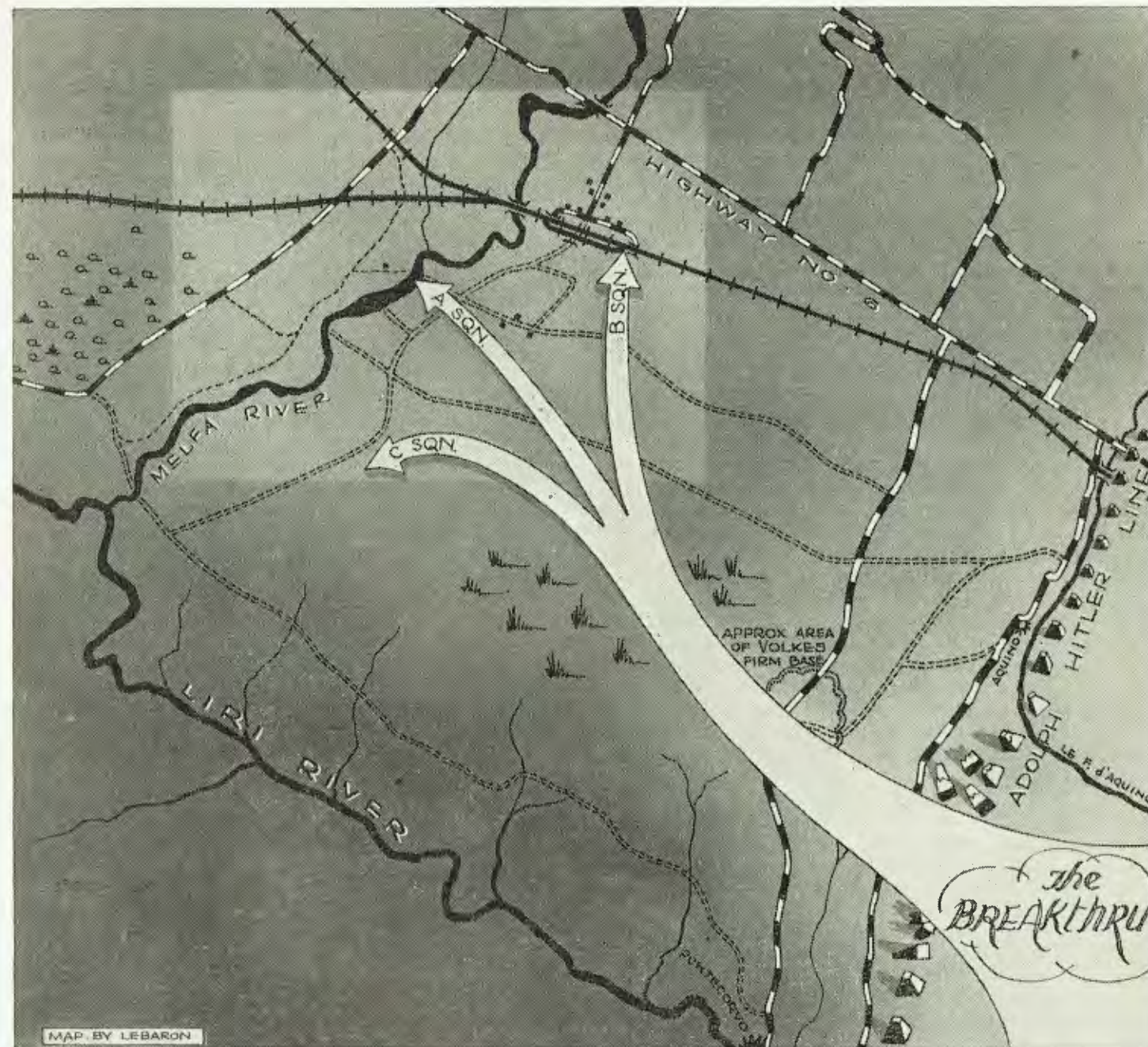
they were working by compass, stopping to take a bearing, then pushing on again, the point troop of "A" squadron close up maintaining direction for the rest of the squadron.

Picking a crossing on the Melpha River had given me a lot of concern. There were three obvious ones, the one over which Highway 6 crossed, the one just west over which the railroad to Rome crossed. Both these bridges had been destroyed by our bombing aircraft previously. The third one and the one the Hun expected us to use was approximately one mile west of the railroad on the road running north from Aquino. Here the river widened out to approximately 300 yards from bank to bank, was fast flowing with hard gravel bottom, but shallow. This was the ideal crossing place, good firm going at the fords, easy approaches and exits, room for manoeuvre if necessary, in fact the Germans did try to work tanks up it later. Something, however, seemed to say "Don't use it." So I studied airphotos (stereo pairs) of the river inch by inch intently for hours, from the time I was first informed of what part my Regt was to take in the show, and decided that with a little demolition we could get across about half way between the railway bridge and the ford. My observations were confirmed by Brig. Smith, Commander 5th Cdn. Armd Bde, and it was for this spot the recee was heading, reaching it about 1500 hours closely followed by "A" Squadron.

My orders on reaching the objective were "A" Sqn would put the recee troop and "A" Coy the Westminsters across, then try and get sufficient tanks across to strengthen the bridgehead against counter attack, while the rest of the Westminster Regt was crossed on their arrival. "B" Sqn was to fan right and cut Highway 6 killing the Hun as he drew back from Aquino. "C" Sqn was to fan left and cross by the ford if possible and protect the bridge head from the west.

As "A" and "C" Sqdns. broke cover into the open approaching the south bank of the river they came under very heavy tank and SP gunfire at ranges varying from 1000 to 1500 yards from the enemy side of the river where the higher ground beyond the ford overlooked the south side. A desperate tank V tank battle ensued with approximately a sqdn of Pz other tanks in this area approaching the ford and in a short time a number of tanks were blazing like torches, his and ours.

The Hun had planned his defence carefully, SP guns were beautifully sighted and along the edge of the bush lining the Aquino Rd he had placed a number of dummy Tiger or Mark VI tanks, with the object in view that had we attacked towards the fords these would have slowed us down and pushed us out into the open where his guns would have annihilated us. As it was "C" Sqn came on him from the southwest instead of from due south. Un-



doubtedly the direction of this thrust was clearly a surprise to the enemy as a Nebelwerfer Bty (multiple mortar) near our crossing had been abandoned complete with equipment and transport. He reacted quickly, however, and with the object of getting tanks and SP arty back across the river, attacked fiercely with his tanks. The Good Lord was certainly with us when he directed my thinking towards the harder crossing.

While this tank battle was in progress the recee had got three Stuarts across the river after carrying out some demolitions and minor road building. They then captured a house which was defended by paratroopers taking 8 PW and by 1520 hours a small bridgehead had been established.

"A" Coy the Westminsters moved forward through the centre of the tank battle suffering very

few casualties in doing so. They had been delayed by bad going, and by 1530 hours their leading sections had succeeded in crossing the river under the guns of "A" Sqn's Tks. The remainder of the Westminster Regt was already on the move forward to the Melpha River, having been ordered to get going at 1540 hours to the area of the firm base from which point they continued their advance.

"B" Sqn had succeeded in pushing through some dense brush towards the railway in an endeavour to cut highway 6. They came under heavy mortar fire from Roccasecca and called for Arty smoke. However, as we had outrun our guns they tied up a couple of troops and put down their own, behind which they successfully manoeuvred into positions from which they got an excellent bag in spite of poor visibility. It is to be remembered

that the enemy was still holding out between the Aquino and the mountains several miles to our rear.

The coming of "A" Coy the Westminsters relieved the situation of the recce troop which was fast becoming precarious.

By 1700 hours the German forces on the near bank of the river had been destroyed except for one SP gun which, firing along lanes in the olive groves, was causing serious casualties to the Westminster Regt and pinning B Coy which was unable to get forward on the left.

I ordered Major Geo. Wattford, my 2 i/c, to take a troop of C Sqdn and try to get this gun which was hard to locate. His story later was so interesting I will relate it in detail. Cautiously he stuck the nose of his tank out of the bush and, spotting the gun at about 400 yds, which saw him almost simultaneously, both guns started to swing. Major Wattford said to his Gunner Sgt. Lovelock, "You have two seconds in which to get that round off." As he laid him approximately on aiming Lovelock found a twig over his periscope and had to switch his gun sideways slightly to brush it off. The split second delay thus caused, permitted the slower traverse of the German gun to catch up and they both fired together, each hit and each burst into flames simultaneously. The German shot had gone through "Screwball", as our tank was called, killing the bow gunner and operator RCCS, and stunning the rest of the crew. Major Wattford and Sgt. Lovelock tell much the same story of what happened later. They came to, sitting in the blazing inferno with our own ammunition bursting around them inside the tank. To themselves they said, "I guess this is the end." Then the mind asserted itself and the thought flashed from brain to muscles "What are you sitting there for? Do your stuff." And half conscious, badly wounded and burned, they helped each other out of the turret and rolled off to the deck and then to the ground. Here they managed to crawl far enough away to get out of the circle of flame before passing out.

They came to, to find the bow gunner, a lad called McDonald who, though badly wounded, had managed to get out, giving them first aid. He used his serette of morphine on them which eased their pain a little and helped them pass off into a coma.

Later McDonald worked his way back to where RHQ was dug in at the cross trail, our first objective called "Benedictine." It took him some considerable time to do this as a lot of enemy MG fire was raking the area around the burning tanks to keep rescue parties away. Following his directions we tried to get parties out to bring the wounded in but each time they were pinned by fire and had to abandon the attempt and it wasn't until after midnight that a party under Capt. Beak Wootton, Regt Ajt, brought

them in, most of them having lain out for over six hours.

Capt. Sammy Vaisrub, our diminutive Jewish MO, had in the meantime done a magnificent job of work on the wounded. Around four in the afternoon he had set up his RAP in a fairly well built Iti farm house about a mile to the rear along the centre line. Owing to the bad going the section of the 7th Lt Fd Ambulance which had been detailed to us had been side tracked to evacuate casualties from units behind us. Thus it didn't get up until the morning of the 25th and alone all afternoon and evening, with anything he could press gang to carry wounded, jeeps, carriers, whitecars, etc., Capt. Vaisrub had evacuated over one hundred casualties. Oftimes fighting burn crazy maniacs, his few helpers and he cheerfully soothed and quieted the seemingly endless stream of burned and wounded that was carried into the filthy yard.

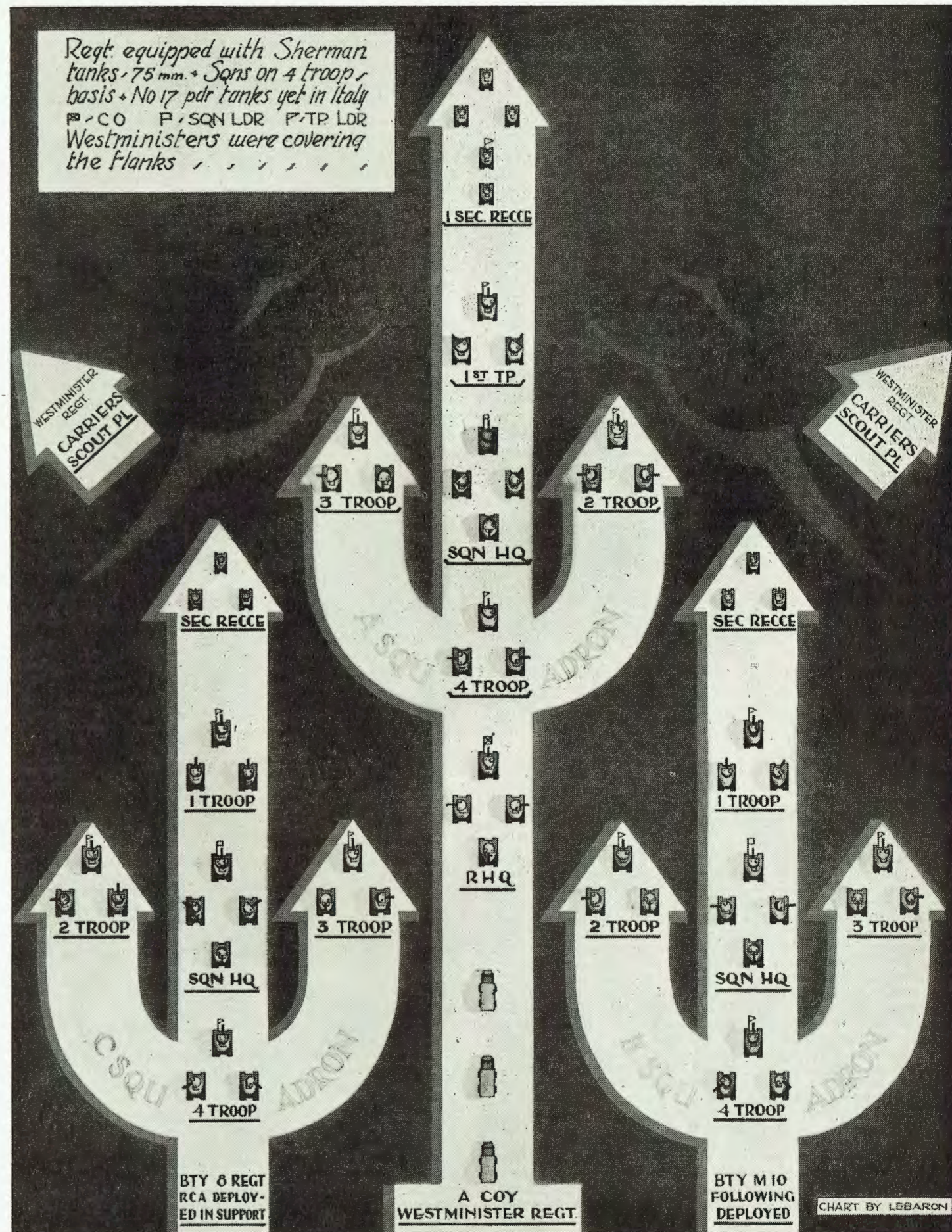
Periodically German shelling fell in the vicinity but unperturbed the heroic little group carried on stripped to the waist, the perspiration running off them in streams. The downstairs rooms of the house were like shambles, blood and corruption everywhere and once during a lull while Sammy paused for a moment in the doorway to snatch a breath of fresh air he saw some German prisoners, who had been given to him to help, acting in a suspicious way. Calling to someone standing near to see what was going on, they found the swine trying to set fire to the RAP. Needless to say "they got short shift."

Speaking of prisoners Sgt. Chum Macey, sergeant of the Recce Troop, started back across the river, with the troop of prisoners they had taken in the house. Apparently they thought the baby face look on Macey's face bespoke weakness, as they sat down and refused to go further. However, they reckoned with the wrong men.

On several occasions Macey had won amateur welter weight boxing championships and was renowned for the ferocity of his attack in spite of his tender smile. Quietly he told them to mush and signified his wishes by signs but they decided to ignore him and this no doubt hurt his feelings, so when a couple started to edge away he shot them, then seemed to have little trouble persuading the others to move.

Just about this time I, too, had rather an embarrassing episode. I had had a couple of shots through my tank "Stratheona", luckily without doing any damage, and had tucked it in behind a house from which I thought I could get a better view of the battle. Fortunately this was not so, and I moved again to get over to the left flank where I hoped to find Lt.-Col. Gordon Corbault, OC the Westmin-

Formation to be adopted by "Strath Force" in its move across country to the Melpha River. The distance between AFV varied from 50 to 150 yards according to type of country and squadron formations changed from time to time according to the going which was heavily bushed and extremely difficult in parts. Space does not permit showing "A" Coy the Westminster Regiment in toto or the Artillery which was in immediate support. The Regimental formation was a fairly tight one owing to the difficulty of maintaining touch and in order to crush enemy resistance met enroute by sheer weight of armour. Time and space were definite factors and maintenance of objective all important so that the enemy was not given time to appreciate the situation and organize his resistance.



ster Regt (M). I had only gone about 50 yards from this house when it went up in dust. From the look of it a 105mm must have fallen on it, which without doubt would have given my crew a headache had we delayed a minute or two longer.

As we rolled along a lane parallel to the river I passed Major Milroy who on my orders had pulled "B" Squadron back from the right flank as all the opposition seemed to be on the left where "C" Squadron was engaged, I told him to be in readiness in case I had to commit him and passed on. Coming around a corner I was suddenly confronted by a Coy Westminsters putting in an attack on a house strongly held by enemy. Having a command tank which did not carry a main gun, I backed up gracefully and called Major Milroy on the blower. He came along, put an AP round or two into the house followed by three or four HE on delay which flushed the enemy in quick order and enabled the Westy Group to clean up.

Realizing I had only a bow Browning was one of life's embarrassing moments, however, the incident was quickly forgotten as I found myself again in the thick of the battle on the left flank and as my tank now lost a track, I abandoned it and went forward on foot taking Bob Sutherland, my IO, with his scout car for contact on the command net, until I met Col. Corbault with his BHQ digging in at Benedictine (mentioned earlier). There I decided to join him and set up my Command Post. We stuck the scout car in beside the bank where it was reasonably safe from the front.

About this time, 1900 hours, I got on the blower to Brigade as dusk was falling and the situation was looking grave. I gave the Brig. our sitrep and asked for another battalion of inf and a squadron of tanks. The disposition of our troops was Recce troop Ld SH (RC) and "A" Coy Westminsters across the river forming a small bridgehead supported by what was left of "A" Squadron 7 tanks under Lt.

Bob Garke. "C" Coy the Westminsters had managed to cross the river further to the right but were forced to retire again and were now dug in on the near bank. "C" Squadron had been reduced to 8 tanks under Lt. Bill Reade and "B" Coy the Westminsters on his left flank was pinned by fire unable to get forward. The situation on this flank was such that I decided to form a defensive flank in case the Hun counter-attacked, putting the tank into A Tk positions to the Inf.

The Brig promised support and some time after dark the tired Irish Regt and a squadron of the GGHG came up. I put the Irish in, in support of the Westminsters and left the GGHG's intact centrally to be used in a counter-attack role, in case the enemy over ran the position.

During this time our Artillery was out of range with the exception of the British jeep drawn battery of 75mm guns which was in action all night. The FOO of this battery, whose name I have forgotten, was a stout fellow. Throughout he brought down fire on call from across the river and took a great deal of risk in getting his tank into positions of observation, in one of which he had his main gun shot away.

After a night of intermittent mortaring, dawn broke bright and clear and plans for an attack to enlarge the bridgehead were completed. It was decided to hold it off until a squadron of BCD came up under Major Jack Turhley, a former Strathcona badly wounded while attached to the 1st Army in North Africa the previous year.

Little opposition was met as the Westminsters and the Irish moved into the attack, the Germans were withdrawing towards the Liri River and the crossings at Ceprano leaving small pockets of resistance. The BCD Squadron had bad luck as they deployed after the passage of the river to cross the open ground north of the Melfa. A German SP 88mm gun, which is shown positioned on the sketch

Brave Men

Throughout the night Major Jack Mahoney, Commander "A" Coy the Westminster Regt, and Lt. Perkins, OC our Recce troop, did magnificent jobs in holding on to the scanty bridgehead although counter attacked several times by tanks. Time after time "Perky" as he was nicknamed, called down artillery fire from the jeep battery on the enemy as they ganged for attack. Desperately the little force loosed off everything they had as the Hun Inf came in supported by the few tanks they had left and each time they were forced to retire. Tpr. Funk, the slowest thinking and the slowest speaking man in Western Canada, a member of the Recce troop, on one occasion when it looked hopeless, took his Fiat and went off tank hunting. He crawled up through the long grass to within 200 yards of an enemy tank and let fly. He missed, so crawled nearer and again fired, another miss. Nothing daunted he squirmed slowly and silently closer and closer, determined that this time he wouldn't fail. Expecting at any moment to be discovered and riddled, his heart in his mouth, he let it go, cr-ack, cr-ump and the Hun tank burst into flame. Running madly Funk hurled himself into a ditch and hugged its bottom as a tornado of fire burst forth from the enemy position. When it ceased he made his way back to his jubilant group and in a casual drawl said, "I think I got that one." His action undoubtedly helped save the

bridgehead a number of casualties and he was later given the Military Medal.

At one time when things were pretty tough Perkins said to Sgt Macey, "What do you think of it, do you think we should pull out?" Macey replied, "I don't know about that but I do know that it is pretty damn hot." Whereupon Perkins laughed and said, "You're damn right but it's a hell of a lot of fun, don't you think?"

Throughout this action and the ensuing fighting these two baby faced killers of the Recce troop were outstanding in bravery and devotion to duty and before I left the Regt I had the pleasure of seeing Perkins awarded the DSO as a subaltern and get his promotion on the field to Captain while Macey won the DCM. Major Mahoney was awarded the Victoria Cross for conspicuous gallantry throughout the night in face of enemy counterattack and heavy fire. He moved from post to post encouraging his men to hold on. His total disregard of personal safety was a splendid inspiration and undoubtedly was responsible for the holding of the position. He is a grand fellow, quiet, unassuming, beloved of his men. My Regt thought a great deal of him and his battalion (a great outfit) and take unto ourselves some little reflected glory in his reward, as he was under our command in the action that brought him this great honour.

map at the railway-road junction, got six of their tanks one after the other. It was splendid shooting, if mighty costly, six shots, six blazing tanks. I have tried to picture the feeling of exultation which must have possessed that German gunner at the target presented.

The gun was later destroyed by our shell fire and the advance continued with the 8th New Brunswick Hussars, the Perth Regt and the Cape Breton Highlanders making all speed to catch up with the Hun and keep him from preparing defensive positions to deny the crossing of the fast flowing Liri River at Ceprano.

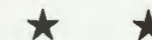
A group of officers including the IO and Padre was detailed to make a survey of the battlefield and our burned out tanks. This was necessary for several reasons:

(A) To reconstruct the action, and write an official report for the General Staff and for War Diary.

(B) To report on enemy casualties in personnel and equipment and to draw to official notice such enemy equipment as was hitherto unknown as for instance the PZ Kw V Panther tank.

(C) To gather in our dead and compile authentic lists of casualties.

To substantiate the statement "Killed in Action" as far as humanly possible, every effort must be made to obviate the next of kin receiving the message "Missing believed dead." Last minute lists of tank crews are turned into "B" Ech so that if the tank "Cobra" of "C" Squadron is hit and completely burned out, and the crew commander Sgt. Smith with his Co-driver Tpr. Jones know they are the only two who got out of that tank, it can be assumed that Tpr McDonald the driver, Tpr Murphy the gunner, and Tpr Selinsky the Gnr Op are dead. On occasions it had been necessary, with units in action in the early days, to scrape over the charred remains on the floor of a burned tank to try and identify someone missing. Once when two members of a crew couldn't be accounted for, three parts of feet were found and the MO ruled that two belonged to one person and the other to a second. This was considered proof of death of the two crew members who were missing and the next of kin advised accordingly. "Hope springs eternal" and as long as there is



Rations in the Field

It might be of interest to tell of rations and tank cooking here for those who have not lived with a tank crew on service. During January and February while in action on the Orsogna-Guardiagrele front we had obtained sufficient metal artillery ammunition boxes to allow two to each tank crew and the QM Major Chester Henry had collected and cut down from four to six 75 mm shell case tubes for each box; these varied in length and were filled with tea, sugar, flour, cereals, etc. We were on fresh rations at this time which made supply a little more complicated. It was solved in this way, dry rations, E.F.I. supplies (beer, chocolate, etc.), along with one day's fresh rations, reading material too, all sufficient for three days for a crew of 5 men were placed in each box. These were run forward so far by truck, then loaded on to pack mules, a box either side and one on top which constituted rations for a troop broken down to crews.

With the crew already was one box which by now should be empty. This was returned to QM Stores and gradually re-

doubt in the heart of relatives, the hope that Johnny will turn up some day lives although his pals know almost for a certainty that he is gone.

TO BE CONTINUED

The following are the official figures published by Commander 5th Cdn. Armoured Bde of enemy equipment destroyed in the crossing of the Melfa River:

	LdSH		8NBH		BCD		Westmr. R.		Total	
	Conf	Prob	Conf	Prob	Conf	Prob	Conf	Prob	Conf	Prob
Pz Kw V	6	1	1		3	1	1		11	2
Pz Kw IV	3	1							3	1
SP Eqpts	7	2	2	1			2		11	3
8.8 cm Guns		1	2		2		1		7	1
7.5 cm Guns	2 (half track)	2			6				14	2
5 cm Guns			2						2	
Nebel Werfers	8	5					2		10	5
Arty	1 (10.5)		1 (10.5)						2	
½ Tracks	10		1			3			11	3
Soft Vehs	11		1		1				13	
M/Cs	3		1		2				6	
Flakvierlings Multiple-Barreled A.A. Guns	4						Bty of 2cm Flak		4	
Carriers			3						3	

Major-General A. C. Spencer, C.B.E., E.D., B.A.Sc.



Major-General A. C. Spencer, CBE, ED, B.A.Sc., of London, Ontario, is returning to Camp Borden in succession to Major-Gen. F. F. Worthington, CB, MC, MM, whose appointment as General Officer Commanding, Pacific Command, was announced earlier this month.

Major-General Spencer thus returns to Camp Borden 10 months after he transferred from here to Ottawa to become Vice-Adjutant General at National Defence Headquarters. For two years he was commander and finally Brigadier in charge of administration at the big central Ontario training centre. He was posted to Camp Borden from Overseas where he had held the command of an armoured bde under Major-General E. W. Sansom, CB, DSO, then commanding the 5th Canadian Armoured Division. Major-General Spencer commanded and trained the 2nd Cdn. Armd Bde at Camp Borden prior to its dispatch overseas, and thus a considerable portion of his service in the present war has been carried out here, and every foot of the camp terrain is familiar to him. General Spencer also planned and developed the Armoured Fighting Veh-

icle range at Meaford, and reorganized Canadian Armoured Corps training regiments and school system, thus developing along the most modern lines the entire armoured corps training establishment at Camp Borden.

In the ten months at National Defence Headquarters he had supervision of a large number of directorates and twice has been Acting Adjutant General, while the Adjutant-General was overseas on duty.

Major-General Spencer in addition to extensive overseas service in two wars is a well known scientist, inventor and sportsman, and a leading citizen of London, Ontario. He entered the School of Practical Science of the University of Toronto at the age of 16. He took his degree of bachelor of applied science in 1908. He worked for large industrial concerns as a mechanical engineer until February, 1915, when he enlisted in the CEF, proceeding overseas with the 7th Canadian Mounted Rifles and going to France with the 2nd Canadian Division. He served throughout the Great War in the cavalry, attaining the rank of Major. He commanded the guard of honor in the triumphal march over the Rhine, at Bonn, Germany, in 1919.

From his return until 1930 he was an executive with Imperial Oil Limited at Sarnia, Ontario, where he became assistant chief engineer and finally manager of the technical and research division. For a time he was in Germany, representing Standard Oil Company, New Jersey, working with the German IG Farbenindustrie on the design of petrol hydrogenization equipment for America. In 1931 he left Imperial Oil to reside in London, Ontario, and resumed his interest in non-permanent active militia affairs, becoming a squadron commander in the 1st Hussars. Later he commanded the Regiment. He joined the Canadian Active Army on September 2, 1939, assuming command of the 1st Hussars, on mobilization. In 1941 he was appointed Brigadier and to the command of a brigade then training at Camp Borden.

General Spencer, who is a director of a number of organizations, was last November chosen as Chancellor of Victoria University, Toronto. He is a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and of the Canadian Council of the Boy Scouts Association.

Farewell Message from the Commander

OVER fourteen years ago it was my privilege to be in command of the first armoured track vehicles incorporated in the peacetime Canadian Army. Four years later the first Tank School was formed, and since that time I have been actively and continuously directly associated with Armoured troops. My departure from Camp Borden to the Pacific severs my direct connection with the Canadian Armoured Corps for some time at least. Although this break may be termed as physical, my interests have become so deeply rooted in the Armoured Corps that the tie will always remain.

The Corps has grown out of all proportion to its original embryonic state. It has made a fine tradition, and achievement of this tradition is something that every member of the Canadian Armoured Corps must live up to. Traditions are built on the past and are signposts to the future.

I would suggest that the Armoured Corps should now think of their future. The war in Europe is approaching the last phase but one. Probably within the next few weeks, and certainly within the next few months, the German Army will crumble. The next phase will be to clear up the mess. The bringing about and maintenance of law and order will be the job of the soldier, and in all probability armour will be used very extensively. During this phase our attention will undoubtedly be directed towards the Japanese enemy.

Hithertofore our eyes have been focussed towards the theatre of operations where our forces have been actively engaged, but as the centre of gravity shifts so will our gaze. What part our army will play in the Pacific war we do not know, but it is reasonable to assume that it will not be negative. Both the British in Burma and the Americans in the Islands have found Armour to be indispensable and therefore it can further be assumed that our Armour will have an active role in whatever future operations we engage in. Thus much work lies ahead of you.

There will come a time which will be called postwar. In the postwar era, when hostilities have ceased altogether, it is to be hoped that the past lessons will not be forgotten. After the last war our Army was scrapped, and we have paid a dreadful price for this short-sightedness. If we do not commit the same error again then the Armoured Corps will live on. It will be scaled down comparable to

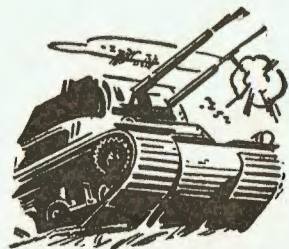


our requirements, and Training Establishments will be streamlined. A great majority of officers and men now in the Corps will have returned to their homes, and unless there is some medium whereby old comrades are held together the fine traditions of the Corps will disappear.

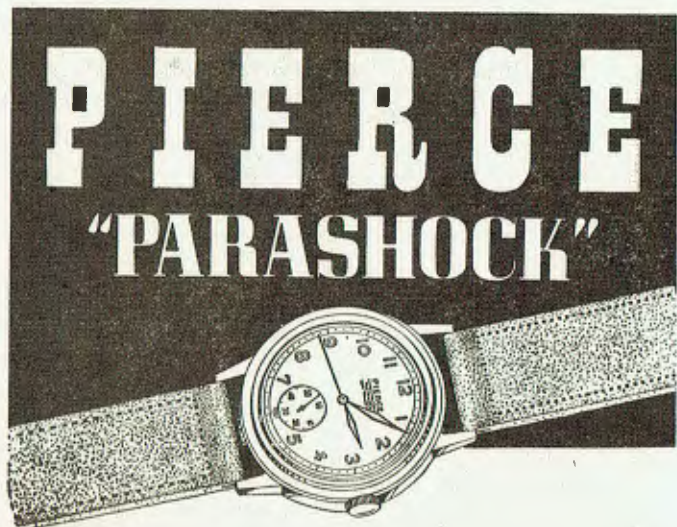
It would appear to me that the Armoured Corps should have an "Old Comrades Association" into which framework should be fitted all Regiments which now comprise the Corps. In this way Corps spirit and unity is maintained and strengthened. A Corps organization can do great work. As the years roll on it will hold together the comradeship which now exists, and it can be the vehicle by which members of the Corps can receive needful aid. This will not be apparent at first, but in a few years many ex-members of the Corps will require the help of their more fortunate comrades. Lastly, such an organization can be helpful in maintaining the fine traditions of the active members of the Armoured Corps of the future.

I leave you the above thoughts as I go away, but before saying good-bye I wish to thank each and every member of the Armoured Corps for the loyal and honest support given me during my tenure of command in Camp Borden. I wish you all good luck and above all good success. Remember that success is achieved by doing a job well, no matter how small.

—Major-General F. F. Worthington, CB, MC, MM.



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**MAJOR-GENERAL WORTHINGTON
PAYS TRIBUTE TO MEN OF H.W.E.**

An appreciation of the soldier who, because of age, medical category, or the exigencies of the service, has been prevented from serving overseas, was voiced by Major-General F. F. Worthington, CB, MC, MM, General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Pacific Command.

Many such NCOs and men have been at Camp Borden in instructional, maintenance, or administrative duties since early in the war. They have seen their comrades by the thousand pass through the big camp on their way to battle. They have been unable to go through no fault of their own. Naturally many men have become "browned off," and feel that their work pales into insignificance in comparison with that of the men who are doing the actual fighting.

"A soldier's importance to the army depends on how well he does the task to which he is assigned," said General Worthington. "A house is no stronger than its foundation, and without the instructors who train our fighting men, the cooks, potwashers, firemen, clerks, and others, our overseas army could not function very long.

General Worthington paid particular tribute to the instructors, many of whom have been overseas in the last war or in this one. Upon their efficiency and enthusiasm depends the provision of well-trained reinforcements for the Canadian Army Overseas. They receive little praise, no glory, and their only satisfaction is in knowing that they have done a good job, as reflected in battle by the men they have trained, the General pointed out.



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Motor Transport Regiment

Track Section

by L-Cpl. W. MacLeod

TO the uninitiated "Track" means little. To those of us in the know it signifies Tanks in capital letters. In the years long ago, knights in shining armour rode gallantly into battle with plumes waving wildly in the breeze. Today a different type of warrior rides forth to fight the enemy. He is not girded in Armour but surrounded by it. Ranging far and wide in his modern tank behind the enemy lines, he spreads death and destruction wherever he goes. To have reached this highly trained stage he has come a long way. Months, perhaps years, have gone into his training and as a Wireless Operator, Gunner or Tank Driver, he will always remember the day that he first came into "Track."

To all Armoured Corps men who drive or work with vehicles, the graduation into "Track" means much. It signifies an advanced stage of training in which they have progressed sufficiently to be considered capable of accepting the responsibility of working with and caring for, expensive equipment valued at many thousands of dollars. They have become in a word, expert mechanics, welders, machinists and drivers.

The responsibility and work involved in keeping several hundred tanks and tracked vehicles in first class condition is no small one. The MT Regiment's Track Section's fundamental job is to see to it that not a moment of precious time is lost in the training of Gunners, Wireless Operators and Tank Drivers due to a tank being out of action for mechanical reasons. For this purpose a large and completely equipped Tank workshop is maintained.

Track Section, MT Regiment, A33 CACTE, has three main functions. These are in order (1) Despatch (2) Maintenance (3) Repair. First we will deal with Despatch. All tanks and tracked vehicles are on charge to MT Regiment, Track Section, and are despatched by them to the different Wings and Schools for the training of men of the Armoured Corps. Tanks are sent to the Armoured Fighting Vehicles Range at Meaford, Ontario. These tanks are used to teach actual tank gun firing to the Gunnery Wing Personnel undergoing training on the Range. They are also used to familiarize the Wireless Wing men training at Meaford with operation of their sets under conditions that approximate as closely as possible, those with which they will come into contact overseas. Trained tank drivers are used on all these schemes and Combined Operations with the Infantry are carried out with the aid of a special Demonstration Troop.

Despatched also to the Gunnery Wing are tanks which remain stationery at that Wing. They are used in the initial stages, to familiarize Gunnery Wing

personnel with their weapons and equipment as actually set up inside the tank. They become familiar with the use of the Power traverse, hand operation of the turret and many more such important factors too numerous to be mentioned here.

Wireless and Gunnery Wing men are also given training on tanks which are despatched to and remain in the training area. For this particular purpose, a group of highly skilled drivers and driver mechanics from the Track Section are detailed to the Area.

The Despatch Section of MT Track has a complete record of all vehicles on its charge. Mileage, maintenance, repairs major and minor and the daily allocation of each tracked vehicle. From here also are sent the large tank Transports which carry to Meaford Range tanks which have undergone repair and are again ready for action.

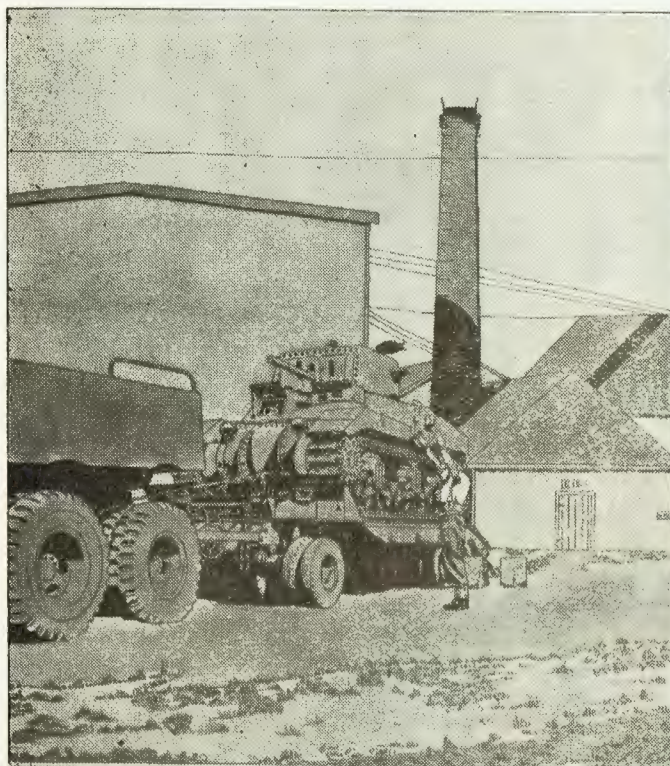
The Despatch Office is in charge of Sgt. N. Aune, assisted by a very capable member of the CWAC, Pte. "Janet" Taylor. Both are well known, not only for their genial nature, but also for their ability to undertake a difficult job and do it well.

Maintenance, which is probably the largest task falling to the MT Track Section, is a job that has all hands hustling from early morning to very often late at night. To this task there is no end. Poor maintenance is costly and is a reflection on any Unit. "Do it now, do it well" might easily be the watchword of the MT Track Section, both in the field and in the large and well equipped hangars. Field maintenance is carried out in the Training Area at Camp Borden, and at the AFV Range at Meaford, Ontario, by well trained Driver Mechanics. Into the hangars come the more difficult jobs that call for equipment that cannot be carried around outside by tank crews. Suspension work requiring heavy jacks, the changing of Volute springs and the replacing of Bogie wheels are only a few of the tasks falling under the heading of maintenance. So much for the subject of maintenance generally.

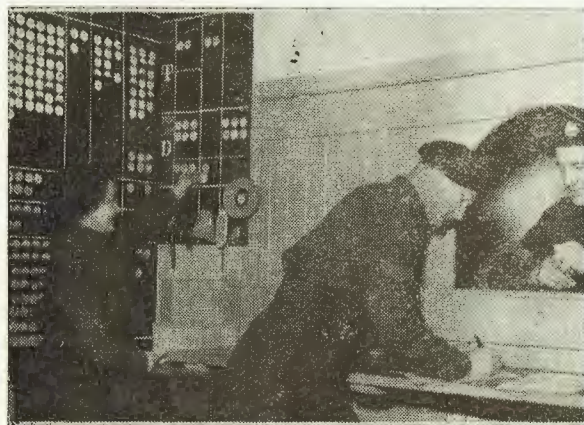
We now take you to the Repair Section of MT Track. Under Repairs comes the type of work which calls for the more expert type of workman. Qualified electricians, tank engine motor mechanics, welders and machinists.

Not the least important in both Maintenance and Repair is an experienced Inspection Crew. All tanks coming into the hangars are given a complete check over for all defects and failures. This is a very important step in the Track Section organization as the repairs will only be as good as the Inspection. Work orders are made out from the Inspection report and at the completion of the job the

M. T. REGT. TRACK SECTION



Tank Transporter Loads a Ram



Pte. E. Taylor, Sgt. N. H. Aume and Cpl. F. C. Eastabrooks

Tpr. J. Ersen as seen by Staff Artist Bill LeBaron



S/Sgt. J. Lenaghan smiles knowingly as Capt. Geo. McIntosh, OC Workshops, listens to someone's woes over the Don Ameche



Cpl. W. A. Sparks and Cpl. J. Harrison test batteries



vehicle again receives a thorough inspection before a final O.K. is given.

We compliment the following members of the Inspection Crew for a job well done. A job in which it is difficult to satisfy everybody. Lt. D. W. Hodgkins, Cpl. F. C. Estabrooke, L/Cpl. S. A. Giles, Tpr. J. Brown and Tpr. W. Longhurst.

In the Repair Section are carried out First Line Repair jobs, 50 hour inspections, electrical, carburetor and fuel pump repairs to quote a few. Space does not permit the listing of the many and varied tasks falling under Repairs.

Capt. "George" McIntosh, Officer Commanding Workshops, MT Track Section, has a keen perception of the mighty task confronting him and has an excellent, efficient and capable staff with which to tackle it. Under his personal supervision are: Lt. D. W. Hodgkins and Lt. D. D. Anderson, Technical

Major Harry R. Senkler

Attended Royal Military College, Kingston, Ontario. Graduated in 1916 and posted to Strathcona Horse in Winnipeg. Proceeded overseas from there. Joined the Canadian Armoured Corps in 1941 and on arrival at Borden was posted to Technical Wing, A-9 CAC(A)TC. Succeeded Captain D. Currie as OC the Wing in 1942. Remained head man of the Wing until the formation of A-33 CACTE, when he was appointed Officer Commanding Track Section, T & S Wing. When the MT Regiment was organized, he became OC Track Section MT Regiment. All ranks of the Section refer to him as the "Old Man." Wears his glasses on his forehead when reading and on his nose when resting his eyes. Is an ardent hockey fan and as Manager of the Corps team spends most of his spare time administering to the needs of that organization... Major Senkler is a popular man in and about the Armoured Corps, and this, boys and girls, is no foolin'. Married and hails from the blue Pacific shore. Vancouver, to be exact.



Officers, S/Sgt. J. Lenaghan, NCO i/c workshop, Sgt. W. Lubach, NCO i/c Hangar E 145, and Sgt. J. A. McGregor, NCO i/c Hangar E 146. Sgt. Lubach is ably assisted by Cpl. N. Cameron and Sgt. McGregor by Cpl. J. Herman. While these are the men directly responsible for the efficiency and operation of the workshops this item would not be complete without "honourable mention" of all the hard working and reliable junior NCOs and troopers whose devotion to duty and whose personal incentive to do the job has played a big part in the enviable position now held by the Track Section, MT Regiment, A33 CACTE.

In dealing with the overall set up of the Track Section, let us begin with that one, without which,

work would rapidly come to a standstill. The Technical Stores Section or Spare Parts as referred to by most. Here we have a team that, long together and working with a singleness of purpose, really gets the job done. Sgt. B. Housten and Cpl. W. I. Burrell. Assisting in this department is another member of that beauty as well as brains section, the CWAC Pte. McMullen. This department supplies all equipment for repairs. It indents for one month's supply of parts and equipment at one time. The large stock requires constant and careful handling and due to a very efficient staff, functions perfectly. Here, too, as in Despatch, are kept voluminous records such as indents, issue vouchers, work orders, receipts, packing notes, etc. That spare parts are available to personnel immediately and without loss of time is due to the complete cooperation of all employed in this department, and great credit is due to all.

From Technical Stores Section and right next door to it, lies the Tool Crib. Here labours our well known Cpl. A. C. MacDonald. His right hand man is Tpr. E. R. McFarlane. No man with the slightest degree of ambition can go wrong here. All the tools required to go to work are gladly supplied. Tool kits, sledge hammers, tow chains, wrenches, saws, trouble lights and many more. After parade is the "rush" time for these boys with everyone ganging up for their tool kits. To a small staff in a big job, we say "nice going".

Situated next to the Tool crib is the Machine Shop. NCO i/c is Cpl. Fred Robinson, assisted by L/Cpl. D. Grey. Here many parts that are not ac-

cessible through the regular channels of supply are made. Two engine lathes are in constant operation. Turning, cutting, drilling, repair and making of parts are a few of the varying tasks. Bench work too is prominently to the fore here. Tpr. C. A. Mitchell and Tpr. M. A. Gould complete a small staff that is carrying on a complicated and extremely important job in the Track Section set up.

Once again we are on the move. This time to the Battery Shop whose main function is that of Electrical Maintenance and Batteries. The repairing of tank wiring and all electrical accessories and the charging and testing of batteries is a condensed definition of the work done here. It is impossible to over estimate the importance of this member of our family, especially during the cold weather months. The high standing of the Electrical and Battery shop is in the confident hands of L/Cpl. J. Harrison and L/Cpl. W. Sutherland.

Amidst much noise and very often with a sense of personal confusion, we stand now in the Welding Department. Usually goggled and always busy are Sgt. L. H. Evans and Cpl. W. H. Mills. This shop is well equipped with all facilities for welding. There is a blacksmith's forge, a Lincoln Gas Welder, a Lincoln Portable Welder capable of moving anywhere to do a job in the field. Two types of welding are done here, Acetylene and Electrical. Welding repairs are done on Turret locks, fenders and escape hatches to mention a few jobs. There are many cutting jobs and facilities are available for the making of draw bars and towing bars. Tpr. N. F. Wright also plays a creditable part in maintaining the fine record of the Welding Shop.

In Hangar E 146 is the Carrier Section presided over by L/Cpl. R. F. A. Green. Repairs on distributors, carburetors, fuel pumps, steering, brakes, suspension, tracks, clutch and gear shift linkage are carried out under his able supervision.

"Transport", a word likely to be associated by some with comfortable driving over good roads, is actually a hard working section of MT Track. Long hours, heavy work and hard driving to maintain the operation of its heavy Diamond T Transports has been its predominant features. Maintenance and repair of its transports is its own responsibility and one in which it stands high. NCO i/c Cpl. V. E. Adams, with the expert assistance of L/Cpl. Lewis and L/Cpl. Michie and an efficient staff have done a really grand job all Winter. Not only have the Transport Section hauled dozens of tanks to and from Meaford Range in spite of the heavy snow storms but they have supplied the men, who, day and night have driven the bull-dozers to keep the traffic lanes cleared.

Another special section of Track and one which cannot be overlooked is that of the Area Personnel. Referred to, in our own gang as the "area scruff" these lads have plenty on the ball. Cold or wet, warm or dry and day in and day out, the tank drivers and driver mechanics of the Area personnel are on the job. To them falls the task of operating the tanks necessary for the training of the Wireless and Gunnery Wing personnel undergoing training in the Area. Under the command of Capt. Cuthbertson,

—Continued on page 31



Major E. T. Bashaw

A.O. of M.T. Regt., Major Bashaw first donned the khaki in 1931 when he joined the Three Rivers Regiment, N.P.A.M. . . . Appointed Regimental Signal Officer in March, 1931, and continued in that position until 1936, when the unit became a Tank Regiment . . . Promoted to the rank of Captain in September, 1936, and appointed 2 i/c "A" Squadron, but continued instruction in signalling as a side line until the outbreak of war . . . As 2 i/c "A" Squadron progressed through various phases of training with his regiment in Three Rivers, Montreal and Camp Borden . . . In March 1941 he transferred to the instructional staff of the Wireless Wing of A-8 CAC(A)TC . . . In February 1942 became Chief Instructor and continued in that capacity until the formation of A-33 CACTE in May 1943 . . . Appointed A.O. Wireless School, remaining there until July 1, 1944, when he assumed the duties of A.O. M.T. Regiment . . . Promoted to the rank of Major in September 1944 . . . Montreal is the home town . . . Married.

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

WHERE WORDS FAIL

*These gems have life in them; their
colours speak,
say what words fail of.*

*George Eliot,
The Spanish Gypsy.*

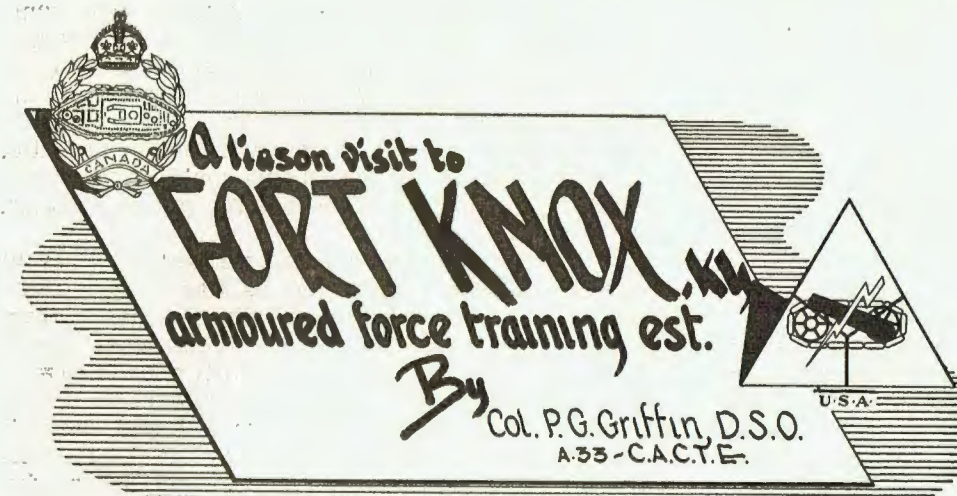


THERE is the true significance of man's esteem of gems through the ages and in all lands. They say "what words fail of." Neither rarity nor costliness should constitute the appeal of gems — the inner indefinable beauty revealed by the craftsmanship of the lapidary speaks a universal language. Perhaps that is why in addition to the costly diamonds, emeralds, rubies and sapphires, modern jewellery makes a growing use of some less precious but not less beautiful stones such as aquamarine, topaz, peridot, tourmaline and zircon. These gems, too, "have life in them" and their colours can be made to speak when used by the jewellers of sentiment and understanding.

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EVER since the spring of 1941 in the early days of the 5th Canadian Armoured Division when the first group from Camp Borden visited Fort Knox, American Armoured Centre, I have had a yen to go there and have a looksee.

Perhaps it was the stories of the picturesque General (Pistol Packin') Patton who then Commanded and who has since made a great name for himself in Command of the 3rd American Army in France. Perhaps it was the thought of fully equipped armoured divisions when we were playing around with the old obsolete Renault tanks purchased by then Col. F. F. Worthington, that fired my imagination. Whatever it was, I had hoped one day to get the opportunity of seeing this centre of American Armoured training.

At last the opportunity came just before Christmas, 1944, accompanied by Dr. K. C. Fisher, M.A., Ph.D., scientific adviser to the GOC, Camp Borden, and Major Dave Lander, OC the AFV Range at Meaford.

At Louisville we boarded a bus for Fort Knox and after a drive of an hour arrived at our destination. We reported to the Military Police at the bus terminal and were told to take one of the dilapidated taxis that ply their trade within the Fort, to Armoured Force Headquarters. There we were very cordially received and taken to what was to be our home during our stay; the Central Officers' Club.

This resembled a summer hotel; large central rotunda, diningroom, bar, bedrooms, etc. Here the relatives, wives, mothers, girl friends, of officers could put up for three days per month at a reasonable rate. We only paid for our meals.

In Fort Knox single Officers live in blocks but eat in the various clubs which, in some instances, are most elaborate, housing first class restaurants which are usually run by the wives of enlisted men, bowling alleys, dance floors, both indoor and out. Several enlisted men's clubs are also scattered throughout the Post where husbands and wives can have a clean little chambrette for 50 cents per night, food being obtained at the club restaurant. These clubs are extremely well run, entertainments being staged

nightly such as dances, movies, sing songs, etc. In one club the names of all men who frequented it belonging to any state were listed and hung on the various pillars, a state to a pillar. A new lad could then look up the names of those from his state and perhaps locate a friend. The hostesses are carefully picked, being keen students of human nature, usually charming and extremely capable.

After a wash the evening of our arrival, we found Lt.-Col. Murray Johnston, formerly OC the 11 CAR "The Ontarios", now a member of the staff of the Director of Military Training, awaiting us. He had arrived earlier from Ottawa. We decided to have a walk before dinner and in so doing, passed one of the wonders of the world, I should think, the vault where 9/10ths of the world's reserve of gold is stored, an unpretentious looking white building in a small copse of trees apparently unguarded. I am told, however, it is not considered healthy to try carrying off a poke or two as several electrically controlled machine guns start spraying lead nonchalantly thither and yon if one so curious as to break an electric ray, strays into the forbidden area.

During our week's stay everyone went out of their way to be of assistance to us and we are deeply indebted to Colonel D. A. Taylor, S3, ARTC, HQ, and his right hand man, Major Joe B. Cohn, both of whom were responsible to Brig.-Gen. T. J. Camp, Comd. Gen. ARTC for the training of crewmen corresponding to our CAC reinforcements.

Also to Lt.-Col. M. M. Brown of the staff of Brig.-Gen. O. McD. Robinette, Comd. Gen. TAS. Colonel Brown arranged that we witnessed all phases of specialist training in the schools. Such training is much more specialized at Fort Knox than at Borden, when it is realized to what extent Ordnance is intermingled in the American Armoured Division; the sharply defined limits are not drawn there as they are with us.

One of our most interesting afternoons was spent with Colonel L. D. Hightower, President of the Armoured Board, who showed us a number of intensely interesting items of equipment they were experimenting with; various types of tracks and suspensions to cut down ground pressure and the

likelihood of bogging, advances being made in tank telescopes, the latest in tank designs, most intriguing being a new type of tank capable of moving forward and backwards easier than a car, or spinning dizzily round and round on one track. By the movement of a switch it can be driven by either driver or co-driver or in case of emergency control can be taken over by the crew commander.

We also saw the M 24, a grand job, mounting a 76 mm high velocity gun; the tank for the Pacific, as well as several others still very much in the experimental stage and not to be talked about.

How we envied them their great masses of equipment and their far sightedness in thinking of tanks and guns of tomorrow, and we wondered if 20 years from now our PF would still be jealously guarding the tanks we finished the war with, burnished and polished for inspection with perhaps enough petrol to run 100 miles a month.

From classroom to classroom we wandered and everywhere we all came away astonished at the keenness and enthusiasm of both instructors and students. How the former, many of them on the job for years, have kept it up was a mystery to us and one of the highlights of the trip. Another was the use of first class training aids in which transparent plastics had been incorporated to a great degree. A special department was maintained for producing these training aids. I will go into them in more detail with photos later.

Lecture rooms were bright, but in our opinion, too hot, and equipment abundant. In gunnery classes for instance, where the subject was stripping and assembling the breech mechanism, each student stood behind his own 75 mm and stripped individually instead of six or eight waiting for their turn. Two methods of assisting the student to learn the name of gun or engine parts were noted:

(a) A white cloth about 2'x3' was stencilled with the name and outline of the part on which the stripped part was placed. This also had the effect of always placing the parts in the same order.

(b) Small trays of muffin tins were placed alongside the instructional mount and each compartment on the tray had the name of a gun part on it. These were also used with motors in the D & M School.

To draw special attention to important com-

ponents of either weapons or engines, such components were attractively mounted on a framed background and illuminated with small spotlights. Charts in great profusion are employed in the teaching of all subjects. So called "flow" charts are used to illustrate the correct sequence of trouble shooting on live engines. It struck us this could be incorporated with starting up procedure for power traverse, for immediate action, etc.

In the end of a barrack hut we found a class on stowage, and what staggered us was a tank completely cut in two endways, showing the inside from stem to stern. We gasped, thinking what would happen if one of us started out with a hack saw to cut a tank in two. Throughout, circuits on diagrams, on models, training aids, etc., are followed through in the same standardized colour so that the student immediately recognizes red for petrol, green for electricity, etc.

Ranges both AFV and small arms were well laid out and being used to capacity. On the latter an interesting system of numbering the targets on the stop butts was used: No. 1 target was black on white; No. 2 yellow on black; No. 3 white on red; No. 4 red on white; No. 5 white on black; No. 6 black on yellow; which had the value of helping the man to fire on his own target for distances over 300 yards.

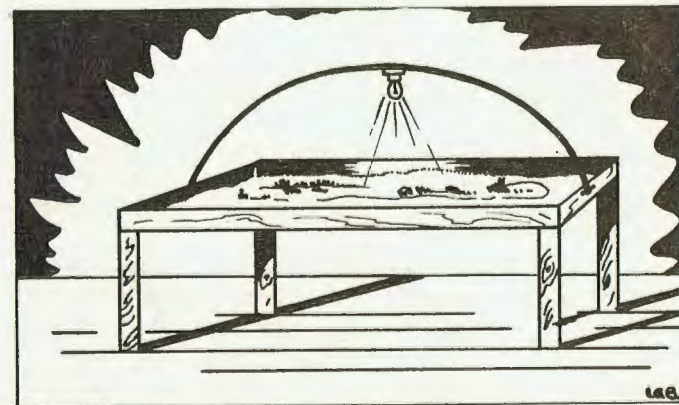
A central information room was kept up to the minute on war news and world affairs and in each school or wing a similar room was installed, an interesting feature of which was a war map of N.W. Europe with the caption "How far is it to Berlin" settled by a tape marked off in inches and zeroed on Berlin, thus the inquisitive could measure off the distance from any place on the front to Berlin.

A modern shop was run by experts in which the latest in printing presses, silk screening, photography, etc., was grouped so that any training precis, card or photograph could be produced in bulk in short order. This shop printed daily war news compiled by HQ. Intelligence on a standard sheet with an attractive heading "Today's War News" which was distributed to all offices, schools and messes by 1000 hrs. daily.

In the central tactics lecture room panels of the large blackboard, running on casters, moved in behind each other so that a lot of data could be committed to the boards previous to a lecture and ex-

Unique Sand Table

An original idea which I had never come across before to produce the effect of changes in shadows due to the movement of the sun was used. An arched runway was erected lengthwise across the sand table and at a maximum height of about three feet six inches from the centre of the table. A simple clamp supporting an electric light bulb ran on this flanged runway and by merely moving the clamp with the light to a new position, the desired shadow effect could be obtained. Excellent lessons on camouflage could be driven home by the A.I. quietly moving the sun and leaving vehicles exposed.



posed as required. Around the walls were instructive tactical diagrams and tables on subjects akin to tactics such as different effects of camouflage, a model village to teach village fighting, booby traps. This latter table demonstrated:

(a) A model mine field.

(b) Articles which might be booby trapped in area fought over.

(c) A furnished room booby trapped all to model scale, with small reduced charges to make it more realistic.

In a class room tactics on a minor scale were taught crewmen. Six or eight sand tables, about the size of a barracks room table, were placed far enough apart to permit groups of students to sit around them. Each table was identical in layout of terrain and equipment and was under control of an AI, all of whom had been briefed previously by the Officer Instructor on the lesson to be brought out. From a central dais he then outlined the problem which was put into effect by the students at each table. In this way a very large class could be given reasonable individual instruction with a minimum of effort.

Throughout the camp the streets were marked with signs representing vehicles and weapons according to the type of unit occupying the area such as tanks, trucks, Machine guns, rifles or A/T guns along which the name of the street was lettered.

The battle area depicted training for war progressively in as realistic a form as possible. One group was allotted to unarmed combat in charge of as tough an NCO as I have ever seen. One could visualize him running a gang in Chicago during the bad old days of prohibition or boss man of one of those health resorts in Germany for the good of the people who didn't see eye to eye with the Nazi Party. After chatting with him for a few minutes, like little Audrey we laughed and laughed—he couldn't go overseas because he wasn't physically fit. Yet here he was bouncing heavyweights around like nine pins and teaching them how to kill in the dirtiest ways. "Life is like that".

Further up the valley, which might have been called "The Valley of Death," and what a grand

Battle Run Targets

Starting out of a trench, closely supervised by instructors, the men engaged appearing targets, applying fire and movement, section rushes supported by fire. Some of the appearing targets were novel in design and simple to operate. Here and there across the front appeared running men in German uniforms, moving, as it were, from tree to tree in a most realistic manner. It was done by wires running on a downward slant from tree "A" to tree "B." The dummy was attached to this by a pulley and held behind tree "A" by a catch, which could be tripped from a dugout on a signal from the instructor. The dummy then by its own weight moved from the cover of tree "A" to that of tree "B" and when the run was over was pushed back by the lads in the dugout.

A very simple jump target was also used and is sketched hereunder. It was actuated by a rope from another protected dugout.

valley it was, affording every type of ground possible for training, we came across a group doing a short battle run with live ammunition.

The grand finale of the run was the stealthy movement forward of a couple of men per section, covered by the fire of the remainder, to bomb some ruined buildings. The going over the course was tough and the realistic tempo was maintained by the enthusiastic instructors.

Still progressing up the valley we passed groups learning to clear mine fields and handle elementary demolitions, when suddenly we found ourselves mixed up in an exciting village scrap against the Japs. It was extraordinary how the Axis formed up in this erstwhile quiet valley without startling headlines in the American papers. Twenty minutes before we had been involved in action against the Hun and now here we were in little Tokio.

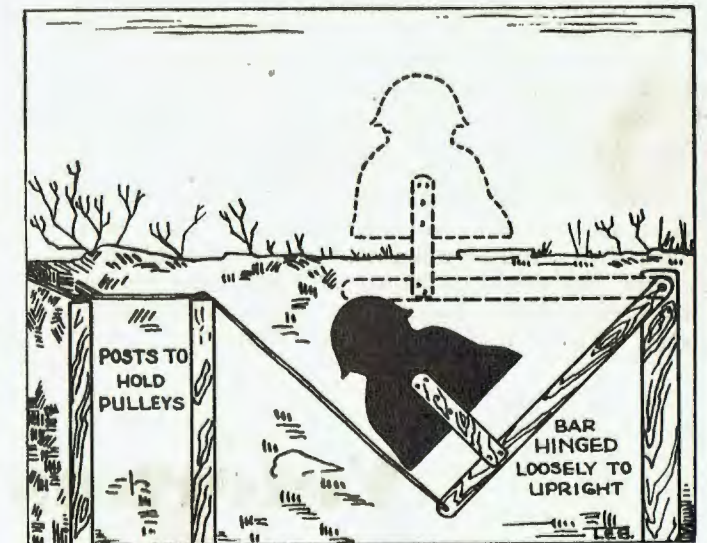
A village had been built in a saucer among the hills where group after group went through a village clearing scheme which left little to the imagination. It was interesting to watch the faces of the group which was to follow as they stood in a lookout alcove up on the hillside watching the group fighting their way through below.

Excitement, fear, doubt, mirth, fleetingly intermingled with determination that come what may they were going to have a damn good try or bust in the attempt.

The spot was ideal, cupped as it was by the hills which permitted a good deal of indiscriminate firing to take place without much danger of overs. Just beyond the village, retiring as it were, were figure targets which gave a further realism to what was real enough to the already wrought up students.

The group was formed up and briefed, ammunition and demolitions dished out, and they kicked off in a flurry of noise, machine guns firing bursts along the sides from positions in rear while crack shots fired from heights in rear and on the flanks, the bullets clipping the earth or buildings in their near vicinity, simulating enemy fire. Instructors shouting and urging them on, and chucking small bombs into pot hole full of water, showers of dirt and corruption

—Continued on page 22



UPPERMOST in the minds of thousands of Canadian parents, wives and girl friends is the burning fear that a loved one will not return. However, during the last few months the National Press has carried accounts of soldiers participating in the black-market in France, of engineering holdups and even the occasional murder, and a second fear has reared its ugly head: Is the Army making a criminal of my boy?

The answer is No.

Police authorities will assure you that in the majority of cases the average citizen, inducted into the armed services and having undergone the rigid discipline of army training followed by actual combat, is more observant of the law than the undisciplined civilian.

The difficulty is that when soldiers participate in some activity beyond the bounds of the law, they usually make news. Recently the wife of a private said in court that her husband threatened her with a knife saying, "The Army taught me how to use this."

Yes, the Army taught him that all right. It also taught him how to handle machine guns, rifles, grenades and to ladle out death with his bare hands. But killing is the business of the Army, and hundreds of thousands of our boys have become experts at it.

"Don't for a moment believe that we are worried over what the Army is doing to the average young Canadian," W. H. Stringer, Commissioner for Police of Ontario, told us. "Certainly Commando training is making them tough. They have to be for it is either kill or be killed. You hear some talk of a crime wave sweeping the country following the war. I hardly believe this. I have met many of our returned men, battle scarred veterans of several years' service on the various fronts and I believe them to be the finest citizens we have."

This statement was whole heartedly agreed to by W. C. Killing, Senior Staff Inspector of the Provincial Force. "I know what war is all about, having served through most of the last conflict overseas, and I know that I would have strongly resented, as our lads have every right to today, anyone intimating the Army was a bad influence," he pointed out. "I fully realize that anxiety exists in the minds of many parents when they contemplate the difficulties that will arise when our lads endeavour to gear themselves to the slower tempo of civilian conditions, but in the large majority of cases these fears are unfounded. I'm sure that anyone in the least familiar with Army routine and the discipline that maintains a firm hand on our men in uniform could never fear for the civilian future of Canadians who are daily giving their utmost on a dozen battlefields to hasten victory and their return home."



The opinions of men such as Commissioner Stringer and Senior Staff Inspector Killing cannot be brushed aside lightly. Keen observers of crime trends throughout the Dominion, they are in a position to speak with authority. It would seem reasonable that the opinion of those who are in a position to know should be accepted rather than the idle rumour that only too eagerly spreads throughout any community once launched by a person who in most cases is totally ignorant of pertinent facts.

Let us, for a moment, study the picture in terms of that son or brother or husband of yours now overseas. Do you for a moment believe that he enjoys killing? You know perfectly well that he despises it. He does it because we are at war and war is the survival of the fittest. He does it because his greatest wish is to return home to loved ones to live in a society wherein killing is outlawed. To even think of

this boy as a menace is the greatest misrepresentation of the truth imaginable. The Army has taught him to defend himself, yes, but it has also taught him patriotism and discipline. The sea of violence that has engulfed him has caused him to place high values on an orderly society. His letters from overseas have certainly made that clear.

"We have many of our own men now serving in the Forces," Commissioner Stringer pointed out. "Do you think I believe any one of them will return to menace society. Certainly not. I am looking forward to their return for I am of the opinion that they will be better citizens and more fully equipped to carry on the responsibility of maintaining law and order throughout our Province, having witnessed the chaos lawlessness can create. I say I am anxious to have them with us again."

The men in the uniform of the Air Force, Army

or Navy are the very core of our Canadian Nation. They represent the finest this country has to offer. Naturally, no picture is perfect. The odd case of law breaking by a man in uniform is inevitable. He, in all probability, would have been a criminal under any other circumstance, and probably a more active one because of greater opportunity.

Prompt and drastic punishment is handed down by the Military Authorities when a man steps out of line, and although statistics are not available, the number of cases in proportion to the number of those serving is remarkably small.

"Juvenile delinquency is our greatest problem," according to Commissioner Stringer. "It is not a very bright picture, but figures show that crimes committed by underage boys and girls in Ontario have increased sixty-five per cent during the war." It seems rather sad, but blame for this can be laid directly at the feet of the juvenile's parents. War work has called the mother or father, or both, into the factory, and the youngsters are permitted to fend for themselves at home. And what youngster finds it difficult to get into a barrel of trouble in short order?"

It is plain to see that the criminals of the future will not be found in the ranks of the veterans, but will graduate from the neighborhood gangs of teen-aged boys that today steal small items for the few cents received at a pawn shop and tomorrow will demand respect in the corridors of the underworld.

Police files prove that the outstanding criminals of the '20's were not veterans, but men who got started in crime here on the home front during the last war. Pretty Boy Floyd, John Dillinger, Alvin Karpis, to name a few, were just underage for the Army during the last war and served their apprenticeship in crime during the years of loose living from 1914 onwards.

And the unfortunate thing is that Police authorities tell us that history is repeating itself, as witness the stunning increase in juvenile delinquency. Yes, there may be an increase in crime after the war despite the assurances of the authorities that they do not contemplate a serious outbreak. If there is, it will not be a soldier crime wave, but one engineered by their young brothers and sisters.

To say that the Army makes criminals is untrue. To say that through neglect and carelessness here at home criminals are being made, would be more in line with the trend of thought of Educational, Police and Child Welfare authorities.

No, you Mothers and Fathers. Your boy in that tank or plane or on that corvette entertains no thought of turning his back on society. For did he not leave home to preserve this same society and establish it for years to come, that he may guide his efforts in the days of peace to establishing a greater Canada?

Veterans return as better citizens - Authorities claim

VISIT TO FORT KNOX

(Continued from page 19)

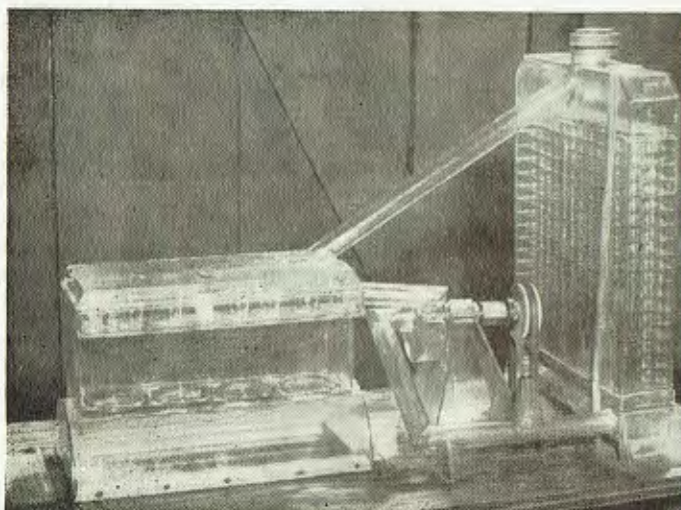
bursting all over them, sliding and slipping, falling and rising again, dashing for cover, hurling their bombs, stealthily searching buildings, all the while closely supervised and reprimanded by the Simon Legrees who drove them untiringly and were doing their darndest to ensure the reinforcement had a sporting chance of living, until he learned the law of the jungle through experience in action, "Kill or be killed."

Later, as we watched the "Baptism of fire" from its elevated gangways, I blushed to think of what we were doing at Borden. Again, as much realism as possible was worked into it. A snell pocked area, dummy figures lying sprawled and broken, splashed with red as though caught by fire, torn portions of vehicles, piles of bones, equipment, etc., and over the 50 yards an interlaced network of barbed wire under which the reinforcement had to crawl, permitting him little clearance as it was stretched about two feet above the ground.

Fixed machine guns fired down the lanes of the crawl about three feet above ground, while overhead, gangways ran parallel with the crawl along which instructors walked and supervised.

The groups were launched when the guns started firing. They slithered out of a trench with the fire cracking right above their heads, and with elbows and knees worked their way to a second trench fifty yards away, from the cover of which they were supposed to engage targets fifty yards beyond. The day we watched, it had been raining heavily and some of the lads failed in the test from physical exhaustion, unable to drag their mud-logged bodies the length of the course. The firing at the other end had to be called off too as their rifles were literally great globs of mud, totally unserviceable without a thorough cleaning.

Faces a ghastly gray with fatigue and exhaustions, those lads dragged weary bodies almost incapable of movement that 50 yards, to most it must have seemed 10 miles. Guts, determination and the will to win brought them through.



Plastic Cooling System

I said earlier I would mention the use of transparent plastics in training aids. It astonished us to what extent they could be used. We saw working models of a carburetor, a cutaway 75mm gun to show the compression of the main spring when recoil takes place, the circulation in an engine cooling system, so set up as to demonstrate how an air leak may result in a very serious loss of the coolant, and a model showing the action of the Venturi principle in the carburetor.

The possibilities of this form of training aid, where the trainee can actually see the action taking place, is unlimited.

Demonstrations and drills to enable the reinforcement to visualize the ultimate in training were put on with meticulous care. One was the types of fire support he might expect and those of the enemy with which he should be familiar, with a view to helping him differentiate in action. This was done at night, the group of reinforcements sat on a hillside and the various weapons were fired over or close to them using trace. Each was explained by an officer on the PA system as fired, the reinforcement being asked later to name them himself.

There is little more to say of our stay. Before leaving, we paid our respects to Maj.-Gen. C. L. Scott, Comd. Gen., the Armoured Centre. A keen, tough, hard-swearing armoured enthusiast, a typical American soldier of the old school gone modern. We thanked him for the privilege of being permitted to see what we had seen, for the many kindnesses extended us on all sides, and invited he or any of his staff to visit us at Camp Borden when it would be a pleasure to reciprocate.

Back in Louisville, waiting for our train, we wandered through the stores picking up this and that to declare on our way through customs. Our uniforms were of great interest to the passers-by, in fact once, when Major Lander and I stood for a few minutes to wait for the others, a crowd of Christmas shoppers gathered around us and audibly discussed us. We thought of hiring out as Christmas attraction as it was getting on that way.

As the twilight fell we wandered out into the streets, to be greeted by what sounded like millions of birds chirping and that, believe it or not, was what it was. Millions of sparrows lined the eaves, the moulding on the sides of buildings, window sills, telegraph poles, anywhere they could perch, the while uttering a restless chirping. We had never seen anything like it before and couldn't find out if it was native of Louisville.

A weary, miserable trip back, delays at customs, trains late, hot dusty cars, and once again we were in that land of eternal summer, Camp Borden.

The American system of basic training, as might be expected, differs a great deal from our Canadian ideas, but as we are both striving to reach

the same goal, that of putting fighting men into the field as highly trained as possible, we might analyse some of these differences.

(a) Individual training as against mass production.

It has been the British and Canadian system to break down training into small squads so that the slow individual is brought along by a closer supervision on the part of the instructor. The American idea, where large numbers are handled, on the other hand, at first sight would give the impression that unless the individual was quick on the up-take he falls by the wayside.

This in my opinion is overcome by (a) The increased amount of excellent equipment at the disposal of the individual, (b) The intense keenness to learn instilled in the reinforcement on enlistment and maintained throughout his training; this is based on the desire to learn and the native inquisitiveness of the average American, (c) The excellence of the training aids and demonstrations, (d) The climatic differences of training weather, particularly in winter, (e) The variance in standards required by the two schools of thought, (f) The difference in the average standards of education (the American draft has produced a much larger percentage of illiteracy than the armed forces in Canada are faced with).

It is debatable whether the isolated squads as in Canada, which take a great deal more supervision, permit more individual training than the American system. Here these squads are grouped in a circle under the eye of the supervising officer who has the added advantage of being able to speak to them all at the same time.

Recent overseas training letters from CMHQ stress the necessity for taking the brightest of recruits and putting them through an intensive crew command course as there is a great scarcity of Crew Commanders in the field.

★ ★ ★ The Training of the Crew Member

To make a legitimate comparison of the trg of a tanker as carried out here and at Fort Knox it is necessary to keep in mind that the two programs are not designed to produce exactly the same product. The tank crew man in the U.S. Army apparently does not carry as much responsibility for the maint of his eqpt as he does in the CA. To cover the gap between the crewmen and the equivalent of our RCME personnel, they train approx 15% of the intake to ARTC as mechanist specialists in gunnery, or wireless, or engines, etc. These men, though armoured personnel, not ordnance, etc., do not apparently act in the ordinary way as part of a tk crew.

The time spent by every recruit in trg at ARTC, Fort Knox, is distributed approx as follows: 7-8 weeks of basic military trg, a day or two on wireless, three weeks gunnery, three weeks driving (with a little mechanics and fd expedients thrown in) and finally 3-4 weeks in fd trg, during which each recruit alternates in the various positions in the tk. As he passes through the various phases of the whole course of trg he may qualify or not and we were told that, for example, only 40% of the total qualify in gunnery. Those who do not succeed in qualifying in any division become essentially laborers and are used o/s in that capacity.

There will be a tendency at first thought to conclude that the practice of setting a standard which only 40% meet

The American system in this regard I thought excellent, they make student NCOs or squad leaders who wear a straight or half stripe instead of the usual V. These were picked early in their training as potential leaders and given man management by training in handling their squads, calling rolls, responsibility in barrack rooms, etc.

It is suggested that a number of tests could be given our reinforcements while in their basic training period, something of the type of tests given at pre OCTU to determine quality of leadership, those passing these to be considered potential Crew Commander material and given a final three weeks' intensive course before going overseas then to go forward to the field as potential CC material.

One school of thought is of the opinion an instructor should teach his best subject, in other words, he specializes, the reinforcements passing from specialist to specialist, thus getting the best possible instruction from each. In training recruits at Fort Knox each instructor brought his squad there from start to finish teaching all subjects. This system produced a big difference in the standard gained, however by a system of tests and records they were capable of backtracking because of poor results and eliminating the weak instructor.

In the Armoured Schools daily or weekly tests are routine. To maintain uniformity these are set by a group of officers, the Board of Review. A great deal of importance was set on these tests as the reports of the Board of Review might mean the removal of an officer who wasn't on the job.

Our system has been to break this syllabus of training so that the reinforcements may take a period of S.A.T. followed by map using, followed by first aid and so on, necessitating a great flexibility of mind perhaps beyond the average reinforcement who has not had sufficient education to quickly swing mentally from subject to subject. At Fort

—Continued on page 31

would result in a better product than comes out of the Cdn system, where, in gunnery, for example, nearly all qualify. This conclusion is not at all certain, however, for various reasons, not the least of which is the fact that, due to the difference in the initial "standards of entrance," the CAC probably starts with men having greater capabilities than those who enter the ARTC.

The remarkable discrepancy in the times spent on wireless is due partly to the fact that the U.S. radio is simpler to operate than is ours, the former including "push-button" tuning, and partly to the "specialist system" referred to above. It is possible, too, that the instruction in the U.S. is concerned with only the barest essentials.

The great difference in time spent on gunnery is more apparent than real. The difference occurs primarily from the inclusion in our trg of subjects not covered in the U.S. Thus if the periods allocated in Canada to PT and marching, Browning MG (since it is the MG of the basic trg in the U.S.), 37mm gun, 6 pr, smoke mortar, etc., are subtracted from the total of the Cdn syllabus, then ours turns out to be not over 30% longer than the ARTC one. This difference is easily accounted for by the fact already indicated, that our men get a more technical type of trg than in the U.S.

The 75mm gun range facilities at Fort Knox are much superior to ours, although their ordinary recruit fires only a small fraction of the 75mm amm. that ours do. On the other hand our instructional plant for pre-range trg in gunnery, wireless and D & M is quite definitely superior to theirs.

Sergeants

FIRST TO QUALIFY for all three awards in Recreational Rifle Shooting throughout Corps was SGT. CLARENCE McCLENNAN of Gunner Wing. "Mac" had just won his awards when he was transferred to Depot in Winnipeg for posting to the A & T staff of the Reserve Army. Prior to his going he received his badges in a short but impressive ceremony from Lt. Col. Morley Finley. A good many of the three-hookers in the CAC are going for the rifle shooting in a big way, and some remarkable scores have been posted. Too bad the badges can only be worn on mufti, for there is nothing more calculated to catch the feminine eye than plenty of color. S.S.M. BILL MILNE of T & S Wing has qualified for a special badge too. This month Mrs. Milne presented Bill with a fine pair of twins, one of each sex, and is he the envy of his mates? Bill comes from Oshawa, and another native of the Motor City, QUARTERS GORD. ROONEY, is a proud papa too. It's a girl, and if you're in Corps Hq. anytime just ask "Mickey" to show you some of those candid camera shots of the pride of the Rooney menage.

A NEW BOOK is being readied for production entitled "One Night in Barrie." The author is none other than R.S.M. NICK LYSTAR. So help me, truth is indeed stranger than fiction, and as Nick points out: "It could happen to you." SGT. AL. SAWBRIDGE, former Sec-treasurer of the now defunct T.S.R. Mess, is in green pastures at N.D.H.Q. and from all reports is doing mighty well in his new post. Incidentally "the tears flowed like wine" this month as the "House of Hospitality," as T.S.R. was familiarly known, closed shop, and its members were scattered around the different Messes. Just before the Mess dispersed S.S.M. IKE PENNY showed the boys a thing or three at Cribbage, and retired official champion at the peg game.

EX-SGT. JACK GANNON writes from No. 3 Caeru, to say "some of these girls are not bad, but I will still take the North American girls. I am a steady customer of about 12 different pubs, but give me time and I'll get around." He has seen SGT. GUS. ELLIS, still on the Caeru instructional staff and SGT. IVAN CROWE, one of the oldtimers in Corps, who arrived overseas late last year. STEVE GUTTORMONSON has got his third hook back on the sleeve again overseas, after an absence of far too long. R.Q.M.S. CLIFF MEYER, formerly of No. 1, misses hot water for shaving on those schemes in the English moors. On one scheme he had ROGER CORNELL as A.O. and when it was over the two hid it to London for a time. They were able to purchase their favorite nerve tonic at only 55 shillings per 26. What a bargain! PAGING MR. RIPLEY! The Infantry overseas have converted the pride of the No. 1 Orderly Room, LES CAIRNS into an A/I. Guess that G.M.T. training at No. 3 worked wonders. SGT. FRED THOMSON advises he has heard from his brother, STAFF CAPTAIN "SALLY ANN" THOMSON. Oldsters will remember Capt. Thomson as the first editor of the old Tank maga-



Smiling happily and toasting the success of the Mess are pictured Major J. Clark, Lt. Col. R. V. Conover, Capt. D. R. Baldwin, Major Harry Barr, RSM Jock Smith and SSM Jack Byatt, all of No. 3 CACTR.

zine. Bill sends greetings to all his old friends in Corps from Belgium. S.Q.M.S. DEAN GOODINGS reports from Blighty that the Dog Races in England can take your shekels faster than the slow horses in Canada. C.Q.M.S. LEN JAMES of No. 2 pulled anchor from his old moorings not long ago and hopes to see some action soon. FALSTAFF, the Tank poet has penned the following ditty, doubtless inspired by the balmy breezes:

"It isn't so much the rationing,
Or taxes, or talk of inflation;
The problem worrying most of us,
Is the thing they call DURATION."

CIVVY STREET sees BLONDIE DUNBAR vending dairy products, and making a quick dash when the route is finished while the "on" sign still hangs out. JACK CLAYTON is directing traffic with the T.T.C. and get a load of those snappy clothes. JIMMY SAVILLE is back at his studies at the University of B.C. and if you've ever been on a Cam course, you've seen those peaches who attend classes, and complain of the manpower shortage. JERRY BELL, in a few days will be out of Depot, but he will always have something to remember the boys at No. 1 with, for his mates gave him a fine send-off and a keepsake before he left. SGT. PAT. O'BRIAN, ex-A-28 and No. 3, is back from overseas looking in the pink despite harrowing experiences. Pat now wears the badge of the 1st Hussars and was lucky enough to go into action with them on D-Day, and stay with them right up to Holland. "The Hussies" took quite a beating, but wrote a memorable page in the war's history. The Irish Adonis had quite a reunion with his buddies throughout Camp, and he expects to be posted to Borden shortly. R.S.M. FRANK FLOOD was in attendance at the Irish Regiment ball in Toronto on March 17th, and begorra the only injury reported by Frankie was a couple of torn finger tendons suffered as he reached for the punch.

BILL TISSEMAN was a Sunday visitor in Camp not long ago and in gray tweeds. Bill is an A-8 product and he noted many changes. So many changes have occurred in recent weeks that your correspondents just can't keep pace with them—overseas drafts—the T.S.R. repostings—the intakes from Army Service Corps—and all the rest but noted in the promotions branch are SGT. J. KYLE at No. 1, SGT. KEN HODGINS, S.Q.M.S. BRUCE BASSETT (the classics pianoforte master), SGT. W. C. CHAMBERS, and SGT. M. SIMON (the watchmaker) at No. 2, and SGT. W. C. KEEN, SGT. JOHNNY GILBANK and SGT. JACK FLOWERS at No. 3. For Bassett it was a leap from Corporal, for Flowers (the licorice stiek King of Borden orch. leaders) it was regaining lost ground.

SOCIETY NOTES: T & S Wing staged a big do at the Trocadero last month, with STAFF JOHNNY DILLON doing a three-star job as M.C. Every dance was a spot dance, and the Meds band blew it both sweet and hot. S.S.M. KEN MYERS was generally termed "the jitterbug king" for some unique efforts. The T & S gang also enjoyed a stag steak dinner, with entertainment afterwards. The first two Sundays of every month finds an orchestra on hand to brighten proceedings and the gals from DeHavilland, John Inglis, etc., are welcome guests at Young Hall. NUMBER THREE staged a grand opening for their new Mess (it's in the same spot), with Lt. Col. R. V. Conover and the top-ranking officers present for the occasion. Ice prevented the C.G.E. girls from arriving from Toronto, but the Sergeant CWAC's did a real job of entertaining the lonely hearts. The lads are planning to entertain the disappointed femmes in April according to R.S.M. JOCK SMITH and president S.S.M. STAN FISHER. The Mess has been completely redecorated, new hardwood floor, new pieces of furniture, pix, and all the trimmings. SGT. OWEN CECCHETTO and his bride were honored by the No. 2 Mess with the presentation of a silver tea service at the March dance. Major Gene Hankey, Capt. Lorne Gales, Padre Dermody, Major C. E. Thurman, and Major J. H. Thurman were honored guests. Mrs. J. R. Thompson hand-picked the delovelines who attended from Barrie. BILLIARDS and SNOOKER tournaments have been staged between No. 3 and T & S Wing, but the scores are unreported.

THE ASSOCIATION OF SERVICE NEWSPAPERS ADVERTISEMENT PAGES.
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SGT. AL ROBERTSON, known in Toronto boxing circles as "the boy magician," defeated Jerry Shears, the current MD 2 featherweight holder, in an "amateur" bout at Massey Hall, and then dropped the duke to Lil Arthur King, Queen City dark cloud ring flash. Net result was that Robbie decided he's had enough, considering the category that resulted in his discharge and voluntarily went on the retired list. OVERSEAS, two Armoured Corps men won championship crowns in the Canadian forces United Kingdom contests. DANNY SAUNDERS, of Hamilton, former lightweight star of No. 2 CACTR, gave a grand display to win the 135-pound title, the colored lad being even better than he was when he boxed in Borden. ANDY ANDERSON, of Victoria, B.C., a comparative unknown, hit the headlines when he bested the celebrated LT. JOE GAGNON for the featherweight honors. He never even donned the gloves until a few months ago. Hearts were saddened when news came from overseas of the death in action of LOU SOULIERE of Windsor. Lou, who trained at No. 3 CACTR, was one of the best young featherweights to come to Borden. He fought cleanly and well and those 1944 bouts he had against young Jackie Witworth, also of No. 3, were some of the best ever seen in Camp.

Wounded in action is another former No. 3 athlete, FRANKIE FILLINGER, of Vancouver. Fillinger was the sensational young half-pint who sparked the No. 3 team to the K of C, Corps and Camp basketball titles in '44. MOE MORRISON, the speedboy of the No. 2 Rams last season in the CAC group, who finished the season with T & S Wing against Brampton, was a member of the Stratford intermediate hockey team which didn't reach the OHA crown. He failed to secure a border visa to play with Happy Emms at St. Louis. INFANTRY took another lot of familiar faces on the sports front last month. Included in the list were LT. H. R. MACADAM, who did a dandy job as Sports Officer at TSR; LT. PAUL QUARRINGTON, ex-S.O. at No. 3 and member of the Grizzlies hockey team; LT. AL MCKINNON, TSR and Corps basketball stalwart; LT. J. B. CARROLL of the '45 No. 3 hockey team; LT. JIMMY HOLMES, ex-sprints champion of MD 2 (Alma Mater was Newmarket), and ex-Corps sprint king, LT. GREG RATTRAY, promising middleweight boxer, and promoter of the proposed CAC Army show, which never did materialize; LT. SAMMY WALSH, TSR basketball performer; LT. M. C. "TIM" TYLER, the elongated forward of No. 2's last year's hockey team; LT. JACK ATKINSON and LT. BILL FEDAK, ex-sports promoters at TSR and both P.T. experts, too; LT. A. C. WATSON, well-known ski expert; LT. D. S. Galbraith and LT. E. H. D. GARRETT of the Meaford Range cage squad; LT. W. S. STOREY, basketballer at No. 3 and Orillia; LT. HOWIE SYKES, quarter-miler for No. 2 and No. 3. We'll stop right there, tho' we could go on.

CAPT. SYD REYNOLDS, who played a spectacular game of baseball and basketball for A-10, despite his glasses, and who a few years back was one of Canada's greatest outside wings at rugby, left Camp outward bound this month, too. Capt. Reynolds was a real sportsman, generous to his opponents, when on either the winning or losing end. DIFFERENCE between love and baseball, according to the experts, is not that the curves in baseball are hard to hit, but baseball is sometimes called off on account of darkness. LT. ANDY TOMMY has his chest out these days, and we can't blame him; seems those two chips-off-the-block, Art and Andy Tommy, Jr., are really cutting capers on the sports scene. The two teen-agers are stars at hockey, basketball and skiing in the Capital City, where juvenile sports are well advanced, and at this stage it looks like papa Tommy will have to look to his laurels so far as the family are concerned. Awarded the DFC for good work overseas is SL SANDY KALLIO. Squadron Leader Kallio will be remembered in Borden for his fine work on the mound in '41 when he pitched the Borden Flyers to the Camp baseball title. An American, he was one of the best slab artists ever to appear in Canadian service baseball.

Most popular player in the whole CAC league, according to the folks down Thornton way was CAPT. "BRUISER"

BATES, of TSR, the O.C. of "B" Squadron. Yet, indeed, "old handlebars" really thrilled the crowd when he gave out with one of the "Bates better bodychecks." Always got that puck and his man out of the end zone, too, by cracky. "MONKEY" was the moniker his schoolmates gave to FIELD MARSHAL SIR BERNARD MONTGOMERY when he captained the St. Paul's school rugby team back in 1906. "Monty" led his team as elusively on the gridiron as he has since led the troops under his command. CAPT. JACK MORRIS, who managed and coached the baseball team from No. 23 BTC, Newmarket, last summer when they won the CAC championship, is now posted at Niagara Camp. Capt. Morris left No. 23 bound for overseas, but at the East Coast suffered an injury in training which has resulted in his retention in Canada. He's a former Grey-Simcoe man. BABY YACK, erstwhile Canadian bantamweight champion, and prominent in Army boxing at Toronto, Simcoe, Newmarket and Monteith, is now at No. 2 DD, Toronto.

CPL. BOB REDFERN, ex-maestro of the TSR gym, and one of the best known entertainers in Camp, has left to join a new Army show being readied for overseas production. Bob is an expert at tumbling, PT unarmed combat, comedy, imitations, and when the teams were short-handed at his Centre he donned a uniform to give a hand, too. Wherever he goes the irrepressible Redfern wit is bound to relieve the tension when the going is toughest. HIGHEST BASKETBALL SCORE ever recorded in history was a 234-2 score set up by Kansas City, Kan., against Rainbow AC. A mere matter of six points a minute. Incidentally, basketball was once played with as many as 50 competitors to a team. It is the only sport of major importance, except lacrosse, which is not an offshoot of a European or oriental game, being invented by Dr. James Naismith, a Canadian, at Springfield, Mass., in 1891 as a suitable indoor game. A peach basket and football were the first pieces of equipment used, and the present height of the basket, of which there has been considerable controversy in view of the number of tall players, was set solely because the ramp of the Springfield gym to which the basket was attached, was that high. LT. CHUCK HAMILTON, former T & S hockey expert, now with Infantry, has been posted to No. 20 BTC, Brantford, one of the leading sports Centres in MD 2. All sportsmen join in the hope that Chuck's father, ex-Controller Freddie Hamilton, now seriously ill, will have a speedy recovery. Mr. Hamilton was head of the SPORTS SERVICE LEAGUE which has done so much good work in supplying sports equipment to the armed forces. Those nifty sweaters worn by the CAC hockey club this winter were the gift of the SSL through Mr. Hamilton's kindness.

LT. NORM TROWER, T & S and Corps basketballer, another transfer from the CAC, is now in charge of a troop at No. 26 BTC, Orillia. Ill luck has befallen LT. JOE FENNEL, the bashing defenceman of the Corps team early in the year, and of No. 2 Rams last year. Joe, as a result of training at Vernon, B.C., had to undergo a serious operation, which will probably keep him on the sidelines for some months. He is reported as progressing favorably. In addition to hockey, Joe was a member of the championship baseball and softball teams from Newmarket Camp last winter. KILLED IN ACTION in Holland a few weeks ago was a former well-known Barrie and Grey-Simcoe Foresters athlete, LT. NORMAN HOOPER. Norm was a sports writer and newspaperman as well and for some time edited the Debert Rangefinder, one of the better Service publications in Canada. Last year he was on the "G" branch staff at Camp Headquarters before leaving for overseas. He had been in action with an armoured unit only a few weeks when his death came. Bound, so 'tis said, for the RCOC Depot at Aurora is NIP SPOONER, diminutive peppercot of No. 2 hockey-softball-baseball. Nipper has starred for A-9 and No. 2 in all three sports and at shortstop has had few superiors in Army competition. The Collingwood boy was out of hockey most of last winter due to injuries, but this year was a standout performer in the Corps league. Nip will be missed by all who knew him, but a well-earned raise in status

—Continued on page 31

Jungle Juggernauts

ASSIDUOUSLY trained in the early days of the war for service in the Western Desert, Australia's armoured forces had to wait until late in 1942 before even a small tank group actually got into action. Then it was in the jungle swamps.

Yet, in spite of this crushing disappointment her armoured units have maintained a magnificent spirit of camaraderie, physical fitness and efficiency. It became apparent that the armoured units would never fight as a divisional formation. However, elements of these forces have played vital parts in the final extermination of the Japanese in Papua and in some parts of New Guinea.

Among the armoured units formed late in 1940 were some of Australia's finest manhood. Theirs was an entirely new job. A full armoured division was raised and equipped, and senior Australian officers, with Middle East experience, returned home to take command. As the day drew nearer for their ultimate embarkation for the Middle East, Japan entered the war. As the Japanese came sweeping down through Malaya, Java, Timor and to New Guinea, Australia's armoured forces remained at home ready to meet the onslaught of the expected invasion of Australia.

Tanks and crews were sent to all parts of Aus-



Natives of the South Pacific Islands were mystified by the appearance of Tanks, but soon took great delight in inspecting the steel giants



A casualty is carried past a tank waiting to advance in the New Guinea jungle

tralia, and a formidable force was built up in Western Australia. These were to be the spearhead for a weakened Australian defence to the feared landing by the Japanese on the vast expanse of unprotected coastline along the northwest.

It was plain now that Australia's armoured strength would never be pitted against the German, and that a complete diversion in training tactics would be required for jungle warfare. The Japanese had used tanks with success in Malaya, showing that armoured units were invaluable in jungle areas where roads or tracks could be constructed.

But tanks (we then had American type Grants and Stuarts) could not be used in the early fight against the Japanese probing through the Owen Stanleys towards Moresby. Slogging infantry, undergoing unprecedented battle hardships, had to stop the enemy and finally drive him back into the foxholes and bunkers on the northern Papuan coast at Buna, Sanananda and Gona. And it was here that Australian armoured units first went into action as support for Australian infantry.

The Australian Command quickly visualized the effectiveness of a restricted use of light tanks in the swampy "battle of the beaches" country, chiefly in support of the Australian infantry advancing along the coast toward Buna. The employment of 13-cwt lightly armoured tanks immediately enabled the Australians to push ahead more rapidly. The tanks blasted pillboxes and bunkers and cleared out numerous pockets of stubborn resistance, thereby lessening considerably the number of battle casualties.

We suffered tank casualties, although the use of them had completely surprised the Japanese. Apparently they had never considered the country suitable for armoured warfare, and although they built up fortress-like defences, did not land a single tank to oppose us. Three of these light tanks were knocked out on the first day—not by anti-tank defences, but by Molotov Cocktails and by burning. In all, only eight tanks were at the disposal of the commanding officer. One was repaired and was used in subsequent operations. One infantry officer commented "the tanks did a great job."

In the capture of Buna and Sanananda tank crews had to overcome problems far greater than had been expected in the days when they were training for desert warfare. Swamps, gibbered creek beds, light wooden bridges all presented obstacles—to say little of the fact that these tanks, although little armoured, had to be boldly exposed in order to approach right up to bunkers and foxholes and blast out the fanatical Japanese.

The use of tanks in the swamps at Buna surprised the enemy and had had few anti-tank weapons sited. By the time he was being eliminated from his last-ditch strongholds at Sanananda, he had these weapons well sited, and again our tanks suffered, two being knocked out in the first clash.

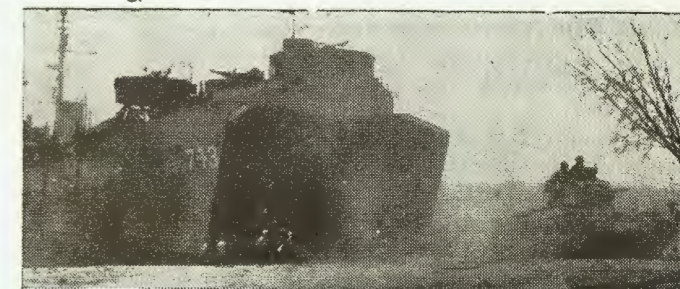
Another 10 months lapsed before tanks manned by members of the Australian armoured units were engaged again in combat. This time British Matilda tanks were used for the first time in New Guinea, and within five minutes of their being in action proved their worth.

After the Australian capture of Finschhafen, on the Huon Gulf, New Guinea, it became vitally neces-

sary to clear the Japanese from the heights of Sattelberg, a great natural fortress standing high over Finschhafen. Tanks again enabled the surprise element to be fully exploited. For a week a squadron of Matildas had remained silent in the jungle growth at the side of the track leading to the village. The tanks were barged up inaccessible coast and carried out brief exercises before being moved forward under cover of darkness.

The rumbling of tanks was drowned by an artillery shoot, deliberately placed so that the noise of explosions would echo and re-echo through the deep ravines and against the cliffs. Bulldozers and tractors were then sent ahead for the same purpose. Shortly after tanks were blowing out bunkers and machine-gun posts.

Employment of tanks in jungle warfare has been and will continue to be restricted because of the type of country already fought over and that yet to be recovered from the Japanese. But armoured units have proved their worth, and it is safe to assert that wherever possible, they will continue to be used in close support of infantry.



FACTS ABOUT AUSTRALIA AND THE ISLANDS OF THE PACIFIC

	Number of Principal Islands	Ownership Prior to Dec. 7, 1941	Approximate Population	Approximate Length (statute miles)	Approximate Land Area (sq. miles)	Maximum Height (feet)	Annual Aver. Temperature (degrees Fahrenheit)*	Annual Aver. Rainfall (inches)*	Miscellaneous Information on Weather and Climate
Australia	1	British Dominion	white 7,137,000 native 47,960	2,400	2,974,581	7,328	63° to 82°	5 to 165	Semitropical in north; cold months are June, July and August. Seasons vary with location.
New Zealand	2	British Dominion	white 1,600,000 Maori 90,900	1,000	103,410	12,349	50° to 60°	15 to 200	Climate temperate but cool; wettest months are May, June and July.
Bismarck Arch.	2	Australian mandate	total 185,000 (mostly Papuans)	520	19,650	7,456	80°	75 to 105	Practically no change in seasons.
Sumatra	1	Netherlands	Indonesian 8,900,000 white 21,000	1,150	167,480	12,550	80°	95 to 139	Climate hot, damp. In the north Oct. wettest month; in south Dec. to Feb. wettest.
Java	1	Netherlands	Indonesian 47,000,000 Chinese 600,000 white 200,000	622	51,000	12,060	79°	80 to 327	Climate tropical, varies with location. Dec. to Feb. rainiest, May to Aug. drier.
Celebes	1	Netherlands	Indonesian 3,089,000 Chinese 30,000 white 4,550	800	83,810	11,487	70° to 90°	21 to 116	Climate tropical, East monsoon May to Nov., west monsoon Dec. to April.
Philippines	2	United States	total 16,000,000	1,150	114,400	10,312	80°	90	Climate tropical. Jan. to May dry season, June to Oct. rainy. Apr. and May hot season.
Carolines	4	Japan	native 36,000 Japanese 3,000	1,775	380	3,000	82°	119 to 254	Climate tropical. April to Aug. rainiest months.
Japan			total 72,223,000	1,240	146,690	12,400	36° to 50°	31 to 125	Central Japan temperate; climate varies with location.

No. 2 Dines Wounded Veterans

Officers and men of No. 2 CACTR have taken under their wing a group of wounded comrades in arms, returned from overseas and now convalescing at CBMH. Two special dinners, masterpieces of the culinary arts have been provided the boys, the Camp Commander Major-General F. F. Worthington, CB, MC, MM, and the Corps Commander, Col. C. E. Bailey, DSO, MC, being present along with Lt.-Col. A. E. Harris on the first occasion to welcome the wounded vets. Men in training and the wounded heroes, eat and make merry together, and after dinner the returned men visit the huts to fraternize with those who will be soon taking up their burdens. Informal chit-chats give the boys in training first hand information about "Gerry" and what they may expect to find when they get overseas.

Both guests and hosts have been warm in their praise of the benefits mutually derived from these get-togethers, and in a small way at least, those over here feel they are doing something to make the time pass more pleasantly for those who know the horrors of war first hand.

"I received a fractured femur when struck with shrapnel from an 88 mm while directing traffic behind the lines," Pte. Jack Hall of the Provost Corps told the boys. Overseas three years, Pte. Hall, while not getting in any actual blows himself saw service in the early part of the invasion and got "his" at Caen. A fox-hole, according to Pte. Hall, is a soldier's best friend overseas. "You dig in every time you stop, in case you need to duck, and you'll sleep in them plenty," he said. He missed Canadian eggs more than anything else across the pond and pointed out how readily every soldier shared his cigarettes or boxes with his comrades. "I was surprised to see so many automobiles on the streets in Canada, when I returned. It was as if the war wasn't on over here," he commented.



Gunner R. M. Watkins, San Diego, California, wounded in Normandy, discusses the battlefield situation with Lieut. A. R. Dow of No. 2 CACTR.



Pte. Toivo Tamminen, Kirkland Lake, answers questions on life overseas following the dinner for the Vets at No. 2 CACTR

Private John Deluca was injured in the ankle and back when he was struck by shrapnel. Overseas since 1942, he is a member of the Royal Regiment and was connected with the demolition squad of that unit when his injury occurred. Reticent about dwelling at too great length upon his experiences at the front as the Germans retreated across France, he was loud in his praises of the hospitality extended the Canadians in England and the excellent medical attention afforded the wounded while enroute home.

"I was rather unfortunate," he pointed out while discussing his injury, "as I was the only man of five in a jeep to 'get it', although the jeep was a pretty sorry looking sight when the dust cleared." He was four days in a base hospital in France, then was moved to England. "They just can't do enough for you over there when you are a casualty," he said.

Pte. Deluca has great respect for the German soldier. "They are clever boys, particularly in delaying actions during a retreat," he said. "A favourite trick of theirs was to plant two tanks in a small house covering all approaches, then allow the house to tumble down over them with only the gun protruding with sufficient room for it to swing left or right. They are hard to detect and a lot of our tanks were stopped in this manner. Our OC, when confronted with a situation such as this, would call for our Tactical Air Force and those boys would sure blast away in short order. Sometimes even this was not good enough and we had to go in and take them out with Piats or flame throwers. Then the going gets tough."

Glad to be home again, Pte. Deluca, who hails from Mimico, has one big regret. In all the time he was in France he had no opportunity to meet French lassies. "As a matter of fact I didn't even see one until I was on my way to England after being wounded," he concluded. "But that's war."

The Manly Art

by J. P. Fitzgerald

Sports Editor, Toronto Evening Telegram

Boxing as it is known today is a major sport. There were times, however, in world history when its sport connection was very remote. Fighting with the fists has been going on since the world began, and the Greek Homer listed it as a well established game, away back nearly a thousand years B.C.

These old boys had no gloves to conceal horse-shoes and things but their hands were taped with lead and chunks of metal, and the verdict was rendered to the winner by the death of his opponent.

Down through the ages awakening civilization removed this cruel equipment and finally under London Prize Ring rules a gentleman named James Figg became the first world champion with bare fists. The last title to be decided under these rules was an American one—which John L. Sullivan won over Jake Kilrain, July 8th, 1889, at Richburg, Miss. Sullivan won this fight in 75 rounds, and in fact the great John L. never was beaten at this bare-fist style.

The length of these battles causes some wonder in these modern times. Really they were extended until one or other could not "toe the scratch" any more, but a round might have been limited to just one punch. A knock-down counted a round.

The actual fighting wasn't more strenuous than the preliminary skirmishes with the police. Wide open spots had to be found and there were no spacious arenas or coliseums for the multitude. The battle of wits between the fighting gentry and the police was part and parcel of these hide and seek squabbles. The Sullivan-Kilrain set-to was on a barge.

Canada was the scene of one of these fights away back in 1872. The place was near Port Dover, and the principals were Jem Mace and Jor Coburn. They battled away for four rounds when the militia with fixed bayonets broke it up, but made no arrests.

Gloves and the Marquis of Queensbury rules were introduced for the first time in a championship fight on Sept. 7, 1892, at New Orleans when James J. "Gentleman Jim" Corbett beat John L. Sullivan in a finish fight, which went twenty-one rounds before John L. was knocked out by his younger, faster opponent.

London or Queensbury rules, fighting was still taboo with the law and was just tolerated here and there. In fact this was so strict under the bare fist regime that it was a crime even to sign articles for a fight. Those between Sullivan and Kilrain were brought to Toronto to sign at the old Rossin House (now the Prince George Hotel).

The last world war emancipated boxing in Canada and Commissions were appointed for the government of what finally came to be and was recognized as a sport. Even though every Province had its Commissions, issued permits for shows, gave

The Author



Dean of Canadian sports writers and a "gentleman of the old school", Major J. P. Fitzgerald still carries on as sports editor of the Toronto Evening Telegram. A University graduate, the Major writes an erudite column about sports; we use the word write, for he scribbles all copy in pencil, scorning the use of the Underwood. A veteran of the last war, he served with distinction overseas and as he said when asked for an article, "once on a time I edited the Camp Borden 'official' organ and understand." Secretary of the Ontario Athletic Association, one of the founders of the Sportsmen's Patriotic Association which did so much for amateur sport before the war. Like Old Man River, "just keeps rollin' along." More power to you, J. P.

clubs licenses and generally supervised the ring encounters, it was not until some ten years ago that the Federal law was amended raising the criminal ban from the game. These were old but scarcely good days in the life and times of ring craft.

BOXING

Due to night training, the attraction of hockey and lack of training facilities, boxing has not been able to see competition on a par with other years. The weekly K of C shows are, however, showing signs of perking up and the following CAC boys have produced some good bouts: Tprs: Aiton (Sussex, N.B.), Atkey (Ladner, B.C.), Cousens (Brockville), Laronde (Pembroke), Bureau (Montreal, P.Q.), Coughlin (Vancouver, B.C.), Hirt (Winnipeg), Doyle (Belleville), Goy (Guelph), Johner (Benfort, Sask.), Olynik (Vancouver, B.C.), Weise (Leader, Sask.), Scott (Brantford), Desocte (Montreal, P.Q.), Penner (Warman, Sask.), Rutledge (Leadale, Sask.), Bender (Ottawa), Sproat (Stratford).



"Rocket" Richard

Al Parsley is to the Montreal Herald what Richard is to Canadiens; a fifty-goal man. His "Sidelights" have appeared in that publication for years and his legion of friends in the sporting whirl of Eastern Canada would fill the "blues" at the Gardens. Hereunder Al tells you what sparks the "Rocket."

must have finished in the First Book of Euclid. He believed that the shortest distance between two given points was the straight line.

Richard has a wary, and wavering way about him; he works in front of the goal, battles and fights for the pucks, loses them half a dozen times—then all of a sudden, clunk—it's the pink in the corner pocket.

Did you ever play snooker?

Getting back to the argument! You'll realize that it's not easy when you have seen two generations of hockey players pass along, and know them both on intimate speaking terms.

If we had only to deal with Richard and his pals it wouldn't be so tough. But every day we're running into such guys as Pit Lepine, and Bill Boucher; as Sprague Cleghorn, and Wildor Larochelle. Marty Burke was along here one day. Not so long ago we met Dunc Munro, and Marty Barry is now coach of a War Plant hockey team.

You can't shout these guys down. Not in a hurry.

Almost had the thing settled, in our mind at least, when in came Albert "Battleship" Leduc, from Valleyfield. He is quite a figure out there.

"What's this, you dope?" he said. "Have I been hearing that you say Richard is better than Morenz? Why you are the most crazy man outside of the shooting gallery that I have ever known."

Tommy Gorman and Dick Irvin claim they knew them all and keep abreast of the times.

Both speak of Morenz with an air of reverence, natural in respect of the memory of a great athlete. Red Dutton, president of the National Hockey League, who spends a great part of his winter in Montreal, is also loud in his praises.

Lester Patrick was by here with his lowly Rangers.

He said "Richard is the greatest hockey player of our times." Patrick went further after some discussion.

"He may have started a trend which hockey men haven't figured out yet. A fellow who can handle a stick so well should never play on his shooting wing."

By this Patrick means that a guy who can skate and manipulate one of those hickories in such an adroit manner as Richard was bound to be a threat and his team might be better off with him on the wrong side so he could baffle the opposition.

Ask Toe Blake and Elmer Lach, who play on the same line as Richard:

"We got to feed the guy because he can pack that puck into the goal," says Blake. "Me and Elmer can carry it in, but it's Richard who can turn on that red light."

The boys are so completely unselfish about it all that it might baffle some who think professional athletes lack the esprit de corps.

REPORT ON RICHARD

He's 23 years old, has had both legs and one arm broken in hockey competition, been turned down on Army and Air Force enlistments as volunteer.

He lives modestly in a flat on far north Papineau Avenue in Montreal, has a baby daughter 18 months old. Has no other ambition but to buy more flats and real estate in North End Montreal, so that he'll have a little stake when the war is over.

He drinks an occasional, very oc—
—Continued on page 40



MT REGIMENT—TRACK SECTION

(Continued from page 16)

Lt. Wickson and NCO i/c Cpl. E. C. Whally, they are carrying out a difficult job with enthusiasm and ability.

No article on MT Track Section would be complete without recognition of all those employed in various capacities throughout our hangars. Many difficult and complicated jobs must be performed by those whose work does not assign them to a spot in the limelight. Nevertheless upon them falls the large bulk of the work in the Track Section and to their credit lies in large degree, the respect as a "going concern" that the Track Section enjoys in Camp Borden.

VISIT TO FORT KNOX

(Continued from page 23)

Knox we saw classes take period after period of map using until the laid down number of periods on this particular subject had been completed.

Whether it is more difficult in our system (1) for the student to get his brain functioning along the lines of a new subject at the beginning of the new period (2) for the instructor to go back at the beginning of each period and refresh the student's mind on what has gone previously or whether as in the American system, staying with the subject until completion, through the repetition by use of one phase, say contours, he won't at the end have a more thorough grasp of his subject is, in our opinion, worth debating.

At Fort Knox an interesting variation was worked into map using instruction. When the reinforcement commenced he was given a map of the local area mounted on a piece of masonite, in addition he was given an airphoto of the same area to the same scale similarly mounted.

No effort was made to teach the reinforcement photo using but natural curiosity made him compare the two and automatically he falls into the habit of linking up air-photography with map using.

Our remaining organizational department, the one perhaps least publicized but in importance second to none, is the Track Section Administration or Orderly Room. Suffice to say, that under the personal supervision of SSM George Jarvis, all administration problems pertaining to Track Section and its Personnel are taken care of. Aably assisting SSM Jarvis is Cpl. J. A. Clarke.

Hand in hand with the HQ and Wheel Sections we have made our contribution to MT Regiment and Corps Sports. Hockey, Basketball and the GOC's Shoots. It is our sincere desire and our ambition which we will continually strive to achieve, that together we may make the MT Regiment, A33 CACTE, an outstanding example of Armoured Corps unity and accomplishment.

THE PASSING SHOW

(Continued from page 25)

is not to be sneezed at these days. AN ORCHID to that hard-working man behind the scenes, STEVE BRODIE, trainer of the CAC hockey club. Staff never missed a game, always had the right stick ready, was an oasis for smokes, joked and cried with the boys, to keep everybody happy. He's been doing the same thing for quite a few years, too, without any fanfare.

RON BOWERS, promising young athlete from Montreal, currently starring for both No. 3 and the Corps basketball team, placed second in the Camp agility contest last month, and was mighty close to doing the same in the March contest, too. They tell one about KING CLANCY, great defence star of yesteryear, now refereeing in the NHL play-downs. In a certain game he skated over to the official scorer and said "Goal by Smith, from Jones and Brown." The official scorer protested. "Why Jones wasn't even on the ice" . . . "Well, he should have been," replied the King, "and if he had been there he would have been in on the play."

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"We Dood It!"

by Sgt. Ab. Hulse

Strike-up the band! Roll out the barrel! Justifying the confidence of their loyal supporters the Armoured Corps senior hockey team rolled to a well earned 7-4 victory over Army Service Corps in Midland the night of March 19th to annex the 1945 Camp Borden senior hockey title, and bring to a glorious conclusion one of the greatest hockey play-off series in the history of the Canadian Armed Forces.

The semi-final round played in Barrie Arena saw Corps meeting Infantry and Meds clashing with Service Corps. In the books of the wisecracs, the boys in the bull-ring installed Infantry and Meds as favorites to meet in the final round. It took three hectic games in both series to settle the issue but when the final bell sounded it was A-33 vs A-19 for the last round. The semi-final scores were:

- Feb. 21—A-19 4-A-22 3.
Infantry 5-CAC 3.
- Feb. 26—A-22 3-A-19 0.
CAC 4-Infantry 2.
- Feb. 28—A-19 4-A-22 0.
CAC 2-Infantry 1.

In the first game after the Armoured Corps had come from behind to tie the score, Tommy Barrett scored the winning goal for Infantry on a third period golf shot, and Jimmy Conacher made it sure with a late period effort. The second game saw Steve Hrymak come into his own with two goals, and Al Kuntz salt the game away in the last period. In the final game, Alex. Sandalack and Glen Brydson gave Corps a 2-0 first period lead, and from there in with Reg. Westbrook playing superbly in the nets the team hung on in the face of a desperate Infantry drive, which brought only one goal.

March came in like a lamb and Archie Marshall and Sid Sheirlock were unable to supply suitable natural ice in Barrie arena, so the series shifted to Midland and artificial ice. Both teams were no strangers either to the northern ice surface or the hockey-hunger fans of the district so that capacity houses were attracted for the entire four games. The final match set a near attendance record for the arena. A-19 won the championship in 1944 on the same ice but failed to come through this season. Ed. Young, Whitey Bartliff and Bobby McLaughlin, last year with Brampton Bullets, had the pleasure of winning their second straight championship in the same spot. The Camp Commander, Major-General F. F. Worthington, CB, MC, MM, was present to officially open the third game and extend best wishes to both teams.

Mar. 8—CAC 5-A-19 5 (overtime).

A-19 flashed to the front with three fast first period goals to astound the fans. In the second session McLaughlin, Kuntz and Brydson, in that order, made it even. Mickey Maguire gave Corps the lead in the final frame only to have Hugh Allan knot the count. It was the same story in overtime. Jimmy Boddy put the CAC in front and Allan on his fourth goal of the night left the teams on even terms.

Mar. 12—CAC 8-A-19 4 (overtime).

Corps led 2-0 at the end of the first 20 minutes. A-19 rallied in the second despite two fine efforts by Brydson to make it 4-3 at the two-thirds mark. In the last period the sturdy Bill Maki blasted home the equalizer. Then came the deluge! In rapid succession, Sandalack, Kuntz, Hrymak and Brunelle pumped the rubber past Bob Hall with nary a reply, to cinch the game.

Mar. 15—A-19 6-CAC 5.

Needing but a tie in this one, the black beret boys started out like champions. It was 2-1 for Corps at the end of the first, and 4-3 at the end of the second. Halfway through the last period Allan evened, but when Maguire scored at 14.15 it looked all over. Then Les Douglas and Bill Maki took matters in hand to get the equalizer and winner and send the series to a fourth and final game.

Lt. Russ Bowman took over the refereeing duties and did a grand job.

Mar. 19—CAC 7-A-19 4.

It was 2-2 as the teams took their first rest.



Major-General Worthington wishes the Armoured Corps lads luck as they enter the final series.

A-19 took a one goal lead as Snow Wilson got his first goal of the season in the second. Bob McLaughlin took Brunelle's pass at 3.33 in the third to even it, and leave the fans in a frenzy. Then the Corps rooters section led by Lt.-Col. J. C. Wilkins started their chant of "We want a goal."

As if by magic, the team went to town with full steam up. First, Jimmy Boddy broke from the left boards to snare Brunelle's pass and flash the red light at 9.27. Twenty-three seconds later, Maguire and Hrymak who had been strategically moved to right wing, broke through the A-19 defence, and Steve made no mistake. Brunelle and McLaughlin got another at 11.52 and except for a reply by Douglas at the 15.00 mark, the blue and gold guns were spiked. Hrymak added another for good measure at 17.07.

Pandemonium broke loose when the final bell rang—supporters hopped over the boards—there were handshakes between victors and vanquished—cameras flashed—greenbacks changed hands in copious quantities as the payoff came—celebrations started in earnest, and it was the wee sma' hours before some of the hoarse but happy supporters reached Camp. Both teams could take pride in their performances. Neither asked for or gave quarter, and in every game they gave all they had. It may be a bit trite but it's still true, "It was a great one to win and a tough one to lose."

CAC: Goal: Westbrook. Defence: Sandalack and Young. Centre: Maguire. Wings: Brydson and Cook. Subs: Brunelle, Boddy, McLaughlin, Bartliff, Hrymak.

A-19: Goal: Hall. Defence: F. Bowman and Wilson. Centre: Maki. Wings: Allan and Bell. Subs: Douglas, Arnott, Claridge, Shea, C. Bowman, Eno.

Officials: Lt. Russ Bowman, RSM Eddie Burke, Pte. Bill Vipond, PO Lou Blatt, CSM Ken Moore.

2ND COMMAND AGILITY CONTEST WON BY A-11

On March 21st, scoring a total of 302 points, from a 360 possible, the "A" team from A-11 retained the Command Agility pennant which they won in February. Tied for second place, a scant 10 points back, were the teams from No. 3 CACTR and the "B" team from A-11. A-10 was fourth and No. 2 CACTR fifth. Individual honors went to Cpl. A. Clegg of A-11. For No. 3 it was the second time in a row for the runner-up spot. Major-General F. F. Worthington, CB, MC, MM, was present and presented the winners with their awards.

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Corps Hockey

No. 2 CACTR puckchasers have been declared Corps hockey champions and holders of the McCamus trophy for 1945. With the formation of the Camp league and the severing of connections with the basic centres at Newmarket and Orillia a five team circuit composed of the Borden Centres was formed with doubleheaders being played each Thursday at Thornton Arena. Players on the Corps teams with one or two exceptions were barred from competition, and while the quality of hockey played was not on a par with that of last season the teams enjoyed good competition and provided plenty of action.

No. 2 went through the regular schedule undefeated, with No. 1 and No. 3 bracketted for second and T & S Wing in the fourth spot. TSR was eliminated in a sudden-death game by T & S. With four teams set for the playoffs, Dame Fortune took a hand in proceedings. First of all, transportation for the teams and supporters, except by bus, outside of Camp prevented the semi-finals getting started. Then, when arrangements were completed, natural ice disappeared abnormally early due to mild weather. With the Camp teams, Barrie Colts, Midland Intermediates and Midland juveniles all using artificial ice at Midland it became next to impossible to secure even artificial ice for the games, aside from transportation difficulties. The result was the committee in charge were forced to declare No. 2 champions. There can be little argument, for on the basis of past achievement and line-ups available the No. 2 boys appeared headed for the Cup in any case.

Like all sports in Corps the managers seldom knew whom they could count on to take the ice but these are the laddie-bucks who gave out with the oomph over the season:

TSR: Sgt. J. L. Seaman, Capt. "Bruiser" Bates, Cpl. Bob Redfern, Lt. "Deacon" Kennedy, Cpl. Gordy Scott, Lt. Bill Forsyth, Tprs. Bob Lyons, D. A. Hearn, Lt. Andy Sinclair, Sgt. Len Mayrand, Cpl. Bill Pickard, Lt. "Scotty" McDonald, Lt. Jack Wilkinson.

No. 1 CACTR: Wilf. McKerracher, John Harper, Lorne Readman, Al. Brady, Jimmy Uniack, George Barnofsky, John Lee, "Whitey" Williams, Glen Daffoe, Jack Wardhaugh, Dick Coutts, Harry Adams, Ed. Edmundson, Bill Penrose, Lt. Tony Teoli.

No. 2 CACTR: Vic Jackett, Steve Hrymak, Chuck Young, Nip Spooner, Lloyd Tibbets, Ralph Orlando, Don Burden, Clark Hudson, Russ Slater, Ernie Fenson, Mel Doyle, Jimmy Calligan, "Slats" Capponi, Lt. W. L. VanBuskirk.

No. 3 CACTR: Lt. A. Needs, Ken Wilson, Ken Milroy, Harry Moreau, Lt. K. Summerford, "Frenchy" Gerrard, Jack Carson, "Rosey" Rose, Harry Waugh, Al Lameronde, Lt. J. Carroll, Bill Bott, Mac McGilvray.

T & S Wing: Don Hudson, Lt. Andy Tommy, Red Williams, Lou Brunelle, Len McConkey, Joe Frost, Bud McDonald, Jerry Shearer, Lt. Bob Mofatt, Ernie Kennedy, Jimmy Barton, Lt. Harold Reich, "Sally" Lund, Walt. White.

Meet the Champs

1 (1) **REG WESTBROOKE**, Goal. Age 24, Wt. 160, Ht. 6 Ft. A native of Collingwood, Ont. "Westy" had to join the Army before his real ability was discovered. Played goal for Toronto Army Daggers and No. 2 Rams before joining the Corps team. Very cool, and fast for a big fellow. A crackerjack performer at both baseball and softball, too.



(2) **ALEX SANDALACK**, Defence. Age 23, Wt. 185, Ht. 6 Ft. "Sandy," who is tabbed by the experts as "the best defenceman in Borden," is from Regina. Was with Regina Rangers, Allan Cup winners in 1941, New York Rovers, '42, T & S Wing, '43. Clean and fast and a terrific poke-checker and body checker. Is on the reserve list of New York Rangers. Shoots left-handed.



2 (3) **EDDIE YOUNG**, Defence. Age 24, Wt. 185, Ht. 6 Ft. Don't let those gray hairs fool you—the Collingwood product is only in his prime. Performed with Collingwood and Guelph Jrs. and Niagara Falls and Port Colborne Srs., and Brampton Bullets before coming to Borden. Steady as a rock and tricky on the attack. Plays a good game of lacrosse in summer season. Shoots left-handed.



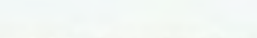
(4) **AL KUNTZ**, Left Wing. Age 24, Wt. 184, Ht. 5'11½. "Speedboy" Kuntz calls the Ottawa Valley home. Was with New York Rangers when he enlisted. Last year with the luckless No. 1 team, where he is now Sports Officer. Can travel with the fleetest and has that certain something in close to the nets. Don't try to gyp him of an assist. Shoots left-handed.



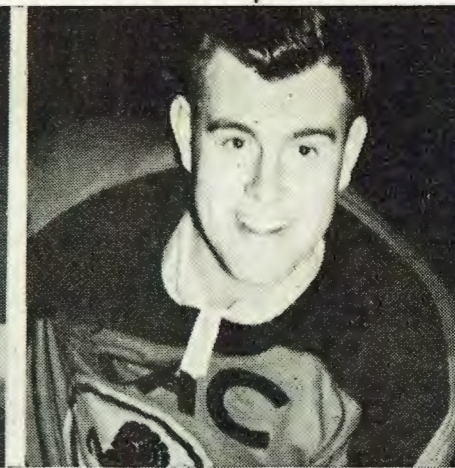
(5) **MICKEY MAGUIRE**, Centre. Age 23, Wt. 175, Ht. 5'10. Mickey holds the distinction of being the youngest RSM in Corps. Comes from Ottawa, where he played with St. Pat's College in the Memorial Cup series. Was with A-9 Rams and T & S Wing in other years. Swivel-hipped and cagey, Mickey is dynamite around the nets, and has plenty of color. Fires from the left side.



3 (6) **GLEN BRYDSON**, Right Wing. Age 34, Wt. 210, Ht. 5'10. Glen is a Toronto boy and after amateur service joined Montreal Maroons in '30-31. Also with St. Louis, Chicago, New Haven and Pittsburgh, until 1943. Last year with T. & S Wing. Has slowed down a bit this year, but still a deadly sniper and a brainy puck artist. Shoots right-handed and is one of the club's braintrusters.



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(7) **LOU BRUNELLE**, Right Wing. Age 26, Wt. 165, Ht. 5'10. Lou played most of his hockey down Windsor way before coming to the CAC. Played briefly last winter with No. 2, but mostly was confined to CBMH. A right-handed shot, Brunelle has played a battling game on the right flank all season and has covered some of the better players in the league like "the dew covers Dixie."



(8) **BOBBY McLAUGHLIN**, Centre. Age 23, Wt. 195, Ht. 5'9. A protege of Toronto Maple Leafs, smiling Bobby was in action for Runnymede C.I., Toronto Marlboros, Army Daggers and Brampton Bullets previous to this season. A prolific checker, who seldom draws any penalties, is a valuable man either way. A left-handed shot, he led the team in scoring over the regular schedule.



(9) **JIMMY BODDY**, Left Wing. Age 23, Wt. 175, Ht. 5'9. Quiet and unassuming and just coming into his own this year, "Gentleman Jim" saw the light of day in Owen Sound. Was with the junior and intermediate Greys and T & S Wing in other years. Cleanest player on the squad and dependable in the clutch.



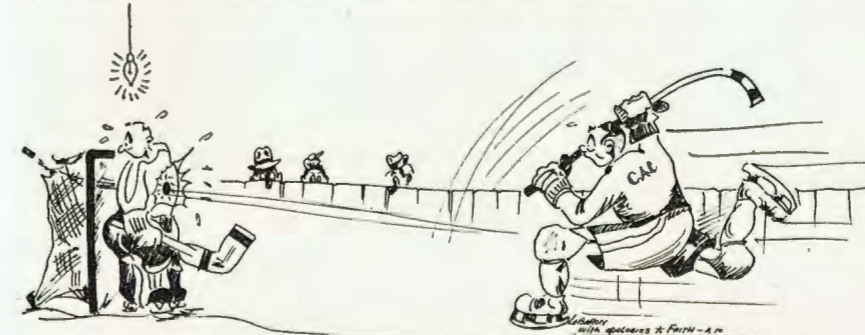
(10) **STEVE HRYMAK**. Age 18, Wt. 175, Ht. 5'10. The kid member of the team hails from Port Arthur, where he played with the junior Bearcats, and was ready for delivery to St. Louis Flyers before his army call came. Sparkplugged the No. 2 team in the Corps League and when brought up to the big time delivered just as effectively. Shoots left-handed.



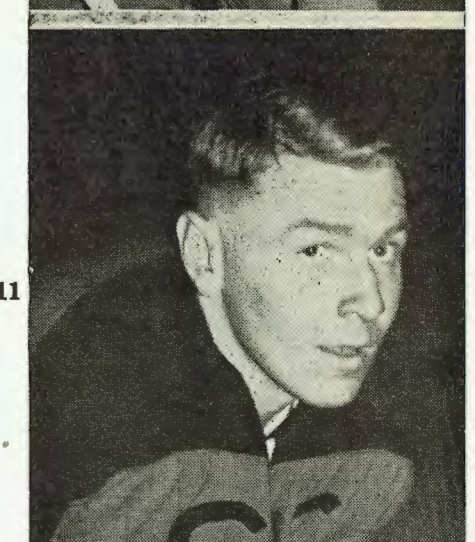
(11) **DOUG BARTLIFF**. Age 20, Wt. 160, Ht. 5'11. "Whitey" is a graduate of Clinton and Stratford juniors. Last year was with Brampton Bullets, where he performed in every game effectively. Missed part of the present season due to a course at Long Branch, but returned in time to round out the defence. A portsider.



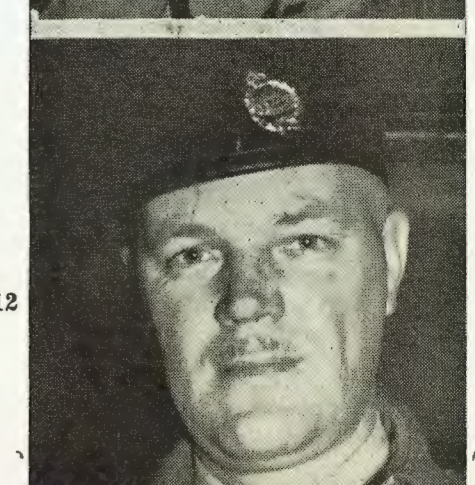
(12) **CAPT. BLAIR COOK**, Coach. A Westerner and proud of it, the Captain had playing experience with Drumheller Miners and coached the Edmonton AC juniors. Last year masterminded T & S to the CAC finals after a poor start. Knows the game from A to Z and has been able to combine team harmony with ability by use of "the iron hand in the velvet glove." With D & M School as 2 i/c of Wheel Section.



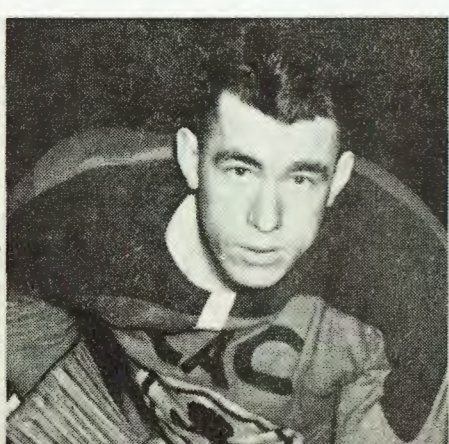
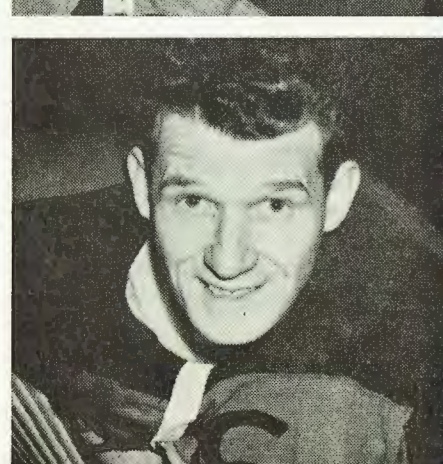
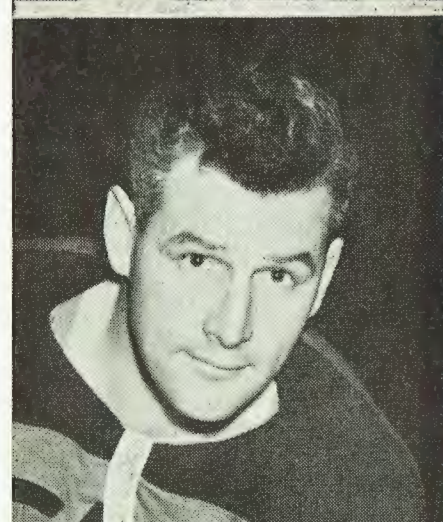
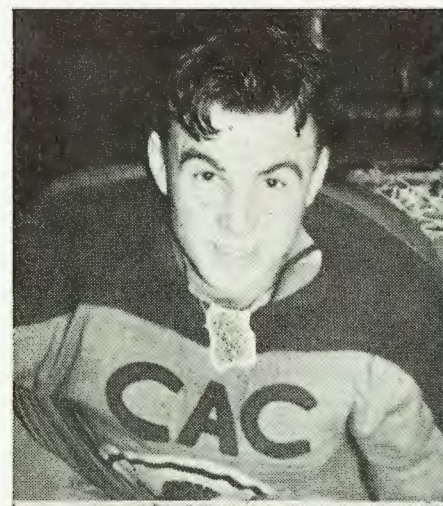
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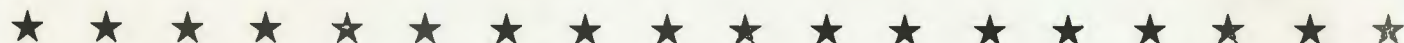
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12



STARDUST



FOUR STAR FINALE

FIRST TEAM

ELDIGE (BAZ) BASTIEN (Meds)
ALEX. SANDALACK (CAC)

JACK CHURCH (INFANTRY)

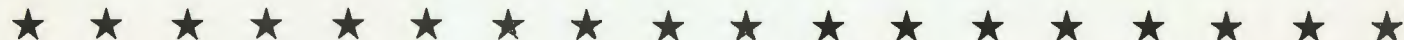
LES. DOUGLAS (A-19)

JIMMY CONACHER (INFANTRY)
GERRY BROWN (INFANTRY)

SECOND TEAM

GOAL REG WESTBROOKE (CAC)
DEFENCE JIMMY FOWLER (RCAF)
RUSS BOWMAN (INFANTRY) Equal
FRANK BOWMAN (A-19)
CENTRE MICKEY MAGUIRE (CAC) Equal
BOBBY McLAUGHLIN (CAC)
L. WING AL. KUNTZ (CAC)
R. WING BUNNY GLOVER (Meds)

HONOURABLE MENTION: Goal: Bob Hall (A-19). Defence: Jack Ingoldsby (Meds), Ed Young (CAC). Centre: Roger Bedard (RCAF), Bill McDonald (Meds). L. Wing: Bun. White (Meds), Glad. Claridge (A-19). R. Wing: Lou Brunelle (CAC), Hugh Allan (A-19).



Stardust has been sprinkled over the shoulders of the above-mentioned Borden puck-chasers by a board of seven selectors, whom we asked to name the outstanding players of the year. The pickers of hockey luminaries included: Coaches: Capt. Blair Cook (CAC), Major "Jim" O'Brien (A-19), Lt. George "Punchy" Imlach (Infantry), Major Keith Maybee (A-22). In the absence of FO Gerry Reed of the RCAF, Flt. Sgt. Joe Caruso, and the RCAF sports staff made the Air Force choices. From the Referees, we obtained two teams from RSM Eddie Burke, and from the Sports Officers, we had Major Gerry Goodman, Camp Sports Officer, and headman of the circuit do his stuff. Our thanks to these gentlemen for their cooperation, and for the spirit of fairness and impartiality shown throughout all the choices. Personal feelings, and friendships were tossed aside by the critics, only merit counted, and the results we feel, will have the general backing of those who followed the fortunes of the seven-club Camp league over the season.

Two points were awarded a player for a first team choice, and one point for a second team selection. This is the same method prevailing in the annual selection of National Hockey League all-star teams and in most leagues. Where players were tied for a position we did not segregate between first team and second team selections. If they had the same point total we ranked them even. Fortunately, so far as the first team was concerned no difficulty was encountered whatsoever. Those named had clear-cut majorities and, in most instances, clearly outdistanced their rivals for second choice. Listed for Honourable Mention are players who received votes, but failed to make either team. From their ranks a fairly solid third team could be selected.

GOAL: Bastien of A-22, former netminder of Cornwall Army and Toronto Marlboros, the property of Toronto Leafs, was a unanimous choice. Bastien was the backbone of the Meds team and over the season proved his worth, every performance being of grade A calibre. Reg. Westbrooke of Armoured Corps had a clear margin for the second team over Service Corps' Bob Hall. Westbrooke was a tower of strength to his club, and Hall playing his first season in AA hockey did a grand chore.

DEFENCE: Alex Sandalack of Armoured Corps and Jack Church of Infantry tied with 13 points apiece for the first team defence spot. There was little doubt apparently in the minds of anyone but that this duo were the lords of the blueline. Sandalack is the property of New York Rangers, and Church of Brooklyn Americans. Jimmy Fowler of the RCAF, former Leafs star, was the sparkplug of the Flyers and took the third place with ease. Russ Bowman of Infantry and Frank Bowman of A-19 (brothers too) tied for the second team, edging out Jack "Ding" Ingoldsby of Meds and Ed Young of CAC. The defence players throughout Camp as a whole, were some of the best seen in action for many years. Most were two-way players and drew few penalties.

CENTRE: Les. Douglas of Service Corps, ex-Detroit Redwings, was a popular choice for first place and in fact was mentioned by many as the most valuable player in the league. It was Douglas more than any other player that carried A-19 as far as they went. Mickey Maguire and Bobby McLaughlin of the CAC were even when the polls closed for the second team, and share honors equally. Bill McDonald of Meds, who led the league in scoring over

the year was lost by draft for the playoffs and this fact undoubtedly caused him to suffer in the balloting. Bedard of the RCAF was the other pivot man mentioned.

LEFT WING: It was a two-way battle for the first team all the way between Jimmy Conacher of Infantry and Al. Kuntz of Armoured Corps. Both possess great speed and can score goals or set up plays. Conacher is a Detroit chattel and Kuntz a Lester Patrick possession. Conacher edged out Kuntz by 2 points for the first team. Glad. Claridge of A-19 and Bun. White of A-22, the league's leading sniper over the regular route, were others named.

RIGHT WING: General opinion of the poll and the selectors was that there was a paucity of top-flight right wingers in Camp. For instance, three left wingers, Jimmy Conacher, Al. Kuntz and Hugh Allan of A-19 received right wing votes. Gerry Brown of Infantry drew a 13 point total to top the field, the Detroit portsider only missing one first team choice. Second choice finally went to Bunny Glover of A-22 who, while not as rugged as Brown, played sound hockey all year. Brunelle of Armoured Corps also drew support.

COACH: We received four ballots on this and it resulted in Capt. Blair Cook of Armoured Corps and Major Jim O'Brien of A-19 being tied. We left it at that, as it is pretty hard to choose between two such masterminds. They were the opposing strategists in the finals, and you could make no mistake placing either one in charge of a team. Their records speak for themselves.

INSURANCE FOR CORPS TEAM

Seldom seen, but on hand to fill the breach if necessary were GEO. BROOKS and JIMMY UNIAC. George, a Windsor boy, is the sub-goalie. Last season played sensational hockey for No. 3; this year handicapped by injuries. Uniac, a Stratford boy, is a spare forward and has produced good hockey for both No. 1 and Corps. Two half-pints who are handy to have around when the going is tough.

Statistically Speaking

LES DOUGLAS, brilliant centre of the A-19 team, who finished in third place in the regular league scoring race, captured the playoff scoring honors with a neat 14 point total. He bagged eight goals and six assists.

AL KUNTZ was the top point getter for Armoured Corps with three goals and nine assists for a 12-point total. Al led all the marksmen in the assists department. Bill Maki of A-19 and Lou Brunelle of Corps were others to reach two figure totals.

Take a look at the 17-point total set-up of the CAC defence trio of Alex Sandalack, Steve Hrymak and Ed Young. Their efforts were mighty timely in most cases, too. The A-19 blueliners garnered only four scoring points in the seven games played. Not another defenceman gathered a point.

Scoring Summary:	G	A	Pts.
Douglas (A-19)	8	6	14
Kuntz (CAC)	3	9	12
Maki (A-19)	7	4	11
Brunelle (CAC)	4	6	10
Maguire (CAC)	6	3	9
Allan (A-19)	6	2	8
Sandalack (CAC)	4	4	8
Brydson (CAC)	5	3	8
Hrymak (CAC)	5	2	7
McLaughlin (CAC)	3	3	6
Bell (A-19)	3	3	6
Boddy (CAC)	3	3	6
Conacher (Inf.)	3	2	5
White (Meds)	1	3	4
Remple (Meds)	2	1	3
Claridge (A-19)	2	1	3
Brown (Inf)	2	0	2
Young (CAC)	1	1	2
Brunet (Meds)	2	0	2
Barrett (Inf.)	1	1	2
Howson (Inf.)	1	1	2
F. Bowman (A-19)	0	2	2
Weist (Meds)	1	0	1
McCracken (Inf.)	1	0	1
Wilson (A-19)	1	0	1
Murphy (Meds)	0	1	1
Dennison (Inf)	0	1	1
Shea (A-19)	0	1	1
Arnott (A-19)	0	1	1

To Honor Champs

Supporters of the Armoured Corps hockey team, the 1945 Camp Borden champions, are honouring the members of the team with a dance and presentation to be held in the Barrie Armoury on the night of April 11th. A gala program has been arranged, with special novelty dances, door prizes and many other unusual features. Tickets for the dance will go on sale shortly throughout Corps, with popular prices prevailing. This will be one of the biggest nights in the history of Corps, and all ranks desiring tickets are urged to purchase their tickets early. See your Unit Sports Officer or RSM for full particulars.



C.A.C. WINS OVERSEAS ARMY SOFTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP



Pictured above is the softball team from a CACRU overseas which won the 1944 softball championship in England by winning 15 out of 18 games. We have just received it and there are many familiar faces shown if you look close enough. We can recognize Johnny Rhodes, Phil Ganny, Ernie Clark and Mickey McGuire of the 1944 No. 3 team; Pete Chomyshyn, Al Picard, Dubel, Sarkasian and Carr-Lawton of A-9 fame among others. From left to right they read: Seated—P. Ganny, E. Clark, E. Dunn, P. Chomyshyn, Col. R. Perry, Capt. J. Hamilton, Lt. A. Picard, W. Dubel, J. McGuire, F. Risson. Standing—P. Falconer, S. Gay, A. Sarkasian, J. Rhodes, J. Syrek, B. Bowers, H. Easton, B. Carr-Lawton, D. McKay, E. Shrieve and A. Hayman.

Basketball

CAMP LEAGUE: Nine straight wins in a row have put the Armouraiders into second position in the league, close on the heels of A-10. The Infantrymen are leading by one game (an early season win over the CAC) and it will be a battle of the giants when these two old rivals meet again. Both teams are certainties for the playoffs, with A-22, and either Borden RCAF or Camp Headquarters making up the final foursome. A 46-27 win for Corps over Meds on March 20 was one of the highlights of the season as the Medicos had taken the other three contenders for the title in a row.

Including a crushing 54-4 win over Barrie CI the CAC lads have scored a total of 432 points over the season, whilst holding their opponents to 258 points—a potent average no matter how you look at it. The team presents the best dressed appearance in the league, too, being garbed in gold shorts with green trim, scarlet jersey with gold lettering and numbers.

Barring casualties by way of injury, transfer for draft, the Corps team will be in there when the finals are being decided. Last year the Camp title was won by No. 3 CACTR representing the North Zone league. The team is representative of all Corps and deserves united support. Andy Tommy and Ferdy Auguzstiny represent T & S Wing, Ron. Blackburn, Ted Wesloh, Al. McDonald and Keith McLeod, No. 2, Clint Robertson, No. 1, and Ron. Bowers, Ob-

erhofner, Doug. McHattie, Murray and Couch from No. 3 complete the team. How about giving the team your active support?

CORPS LEAGUE: The finals are under way in the CAC league with No. 3 CACTR holding a one-game lead over No. 2 CACTR in the best of three series. With the addition of several players from T R in recent days, Lt. VanBuskirk's boys are hopeful of tying the series. Ron. Bowers with a 17 point total led the No. 3 team to a 40-20 win in the first game played in the RCAF gym.

K of C LEAGUE: Two corps teams are battling it out with CBMH and 13X Bombers for the North Zone championship. No. 3, who tied with 13X for first place during the regular schedule, are matched against CBMH, and MT Regiment, vastly improved from their early season performance, are meeting the Bombers.

Too much credit cannot be given the MT boys for the way they have played throughout the year. Handicapped by a shortage of playing material, and transfers, the "baby unit" of Corps, regardless of winning or losing, kept every obligation and never quit trying. Here are the happy warriors who carried their colors: Major Bill Ladner, Capt. Bob Dennis, Capt. Lorne Racicot, Lt. Bob Johnson, Lt. Pete Campion-Smith, TQMS Ernie Castles, TQMS George Elliott, Sgt. George Harris, Cpl. Cliff Carpenter, Tprs. Bert Grieves and Bill Lewis.

CANADIAN ARMOURD CORPS ROLL OF HONOUR

From Canadian Army Official Casualty Lists

OFFICERS

KILLED IN ACTION

KIRBY, Frank Frederick, Lieut., Toronto 8, Ont.
LITTLE, Kenneth Wayne, Lieut., High River, Alta.
MacLOGHLIN, Edward Gregg, Capt., Hamilton, Ont.
McALEESE, William Edward, Capt., Toronto 12, Ont.
SHAW, Harvey Dyson, Lieut., Cardale, Man.
TOBIN, Clifford Francis, Lieut., Los Angeles, Calif, U.S.A.
TULK, Waldo Eugene, Lieut., Magog, Que.

DIED

GUEST, Robert, Lieut., Winnipeg, Man.
PAGE, Robert James, Lieut., Brantford, Ont.
SMITH, Lloyd Russell, Lieut., Windsor, Ont.

DIED OF WOUNDS

KENNEDY, Wilfred, Lieut., Strawberry Hill, B.C.

WOUNDED

BENITEZ, Basil Edward, Lieut., Montreal 36, Que.
DOIG, David Norman Watson, Lieut., Halifax, N.S.
JEFFERSON, Kenneth Ian, Lieut., Barrie, Ont.
OGLE, William Albert, Lieut., Rosetown, Sask.
ROBERTSON, Alborn Kenneth, Capt., Mount Royal, Que.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING NOW REPORTED PRISONER OF WAR

MacDONALD, Albert Laird, Capt., Toronto, Ont.

OTHER RANKS

KILLED IN ACTION

BEATON, Lauchle Demas, Tpr., Skye Glen, N.S.
BOLT, James Elgin, Tpr., Collingwood, Ont.
CHARRON, Albert Alexander, Tpr., Detroit, Mich., U.S.A.
GILL, George Vincent, Tpr., Brockville, Ont.
HENRY, Thomas Haliburton, Tpr., Demerara, British Guiana.
BALKWILL, Herbert William, Tpr., Vancouver, B.C.
BARCLAY, Lenard Wilfred Meryle, Tpr., Ottawa, Ont.
BROCK, George Willis, Cpl., Manola, Alta.
BROCKER, Alexander Arthur, Tpr., Calgary, Alta.
CAMPBELL, Duncan Summers, Tpr., Duncan, B.C.
CHARBONNEAU, Lawrence Adrian, Tpr., Battleford, Sask.
COURTNEY, Clarence Verdun, L/Sgt., Toronto 3, Ont.
DEFONTAINE, Vern George, Tpr., Hamilton, Ont.
DELISLE, Aurele, Tpr., Terrebonne, Que.
DELLER, Walter James, Tpr., Shoal Lake, Man.
DZIKOWICZ, Adolf, Tpr., Windsor, Ont.
ELRICK, Keith, Tpr., Runciman, Sask.
FINNIGAN, John Joseph, Tpr., Brosna Kerry, Ireland.
FLETT, Alfred James, Tpr., Traverse Bay, Man.
FRANCIS, George Albert, Tpr., Vancouver, B.C.
GERRY, Russel Frederick, Tpr., Strathroy, Ont.
HACKETT, Thomas Michael, L/Cpl., Toronto 8, Ont.
JARDINE, Lloyd Alexander, Tpr., Chipman, N.B.
JOHNSTON, Henry George, Tpr., Grimshaw, Alta.
KLOSE, Ernest James, Cpl., Swords, Ont.
LAPRADE, Lloyd, Tpr., Wimborne, Alta.
MADDEN, Philip, Tpr., La Salle, Que.
MADISON, Joseph, Tpr., Toronto, Ont.
MAY, Harold, Tpr., Millwood, Man.
McFADDEN, Cecil George, Tpr., Navan, Ont.
McHUGH, Hugh Leonard, L/Sgt., Stephen, N.B.
MONCRIEF, George Francis, Tpr., Dorion, Ont.
NOBLE, George William, Tpr., Fallis, Alta.
OLDIS, Ralph James, Tpr., Vancouver, B.C.
PARK, James William, Tpr., Broadacres, Sask.
PIRIE, Robert Calvin, Cpl., St. Catharines, Ont.
RUGGLES, Isaac Wilkins, Tpr., Halifax, N.S.
SCHUBERT, Bertram Augustus Frank, L/Cpl., Armstrong, B.C.
SELBY, John McKenzie, Tpr., Moose Jaw, Sask.
SIGLEY, Vincent Job, L/Cpl., Brooklyn, N.Y., U.S.A.

SNESBY, Bruce Albert, Tpr., Woodside, Man.
SOSNOWSKI, Joseph, Tpr., Sifton, Man.
STROUGLER, Edward McBain, Tpr., Ottawa, Ont.
TOMPSON, Charles Gordon, Sgt., Toronto 4, Ont.
WINTERINGHAM, John George, Tpr., Cullen, Sask.
WHEAT, Roland Frederick, Tpr., Toronto 9, Ont.
YOUNG, David, Tpr., Buffalo Lake, Alta.

DIED OF WOUNDS

CAISSIE, Raymond Joseph, Tpr., Shediac, N.B.
CLASS, Gerald John, Tpr., Kitchener, Ont.
CRAIG, Clifford Harold, Tpr., Toronto 8, Ont.
FRENCH, George Elliotte, Sgt., St. Jerome, Que.
GOODALL, Walter Henry, Tpr., North Vancouver, B.C.
GUENARD, Gerard Joseph Willy, Tpr., Markstay, Ont.
KIERSTEAD, Archibald Reginald, L/Cpl., Niagara Falls, Ont.
LABELLE, George Adrien, Cpl., Quebec, Que.
LIENHART, Norman Victor, L/Sgt., Toronto 6, Ont.
MacALLISTER, Ronald Arthur, Tpr., Brownsburg, Que.
MacDONALD, Alexander John, Tpr., Albert Bridge, N.S.
MANION, John, Tpr., New Liskeard, Ont.
McMILLAN, Ernest Benjamin, Sgt., Beaverton, Ont.
McMURDO, Charles Hamilton, Vancouver, B.C.
SINGBEIL, Edmond Arthur, Sgt., Victoria, B.C.

DIED

CLARK, Cecil Scott, Tpr., Carman, Man.
COOPER, Peter Nelson, Tpr., Bremner, Alta.
COTE, Raymond Richard, Armt/Sgt., Montreal 28, Que.
HIGNEY, John James, Tpr., Dartmouth, N.S.
JOHNSON, Thomas, Tpr., Sussex, England.
KONSCHUK, Reynold David, Tpr., Trall, B.C.
LEVERS, James Leroy, Tpr., Vancouver, B.C.
MARTIN, Thomas Collins, Cpl., St. Louis, Missouri, U.S.A.
MARTIN, William, SSM, Winnipeg, Man.
MUZZELL, Charlie, Tpr., Owen Sound, Ont.
PATTERSON, Robert John, Cpl., Rosetown, Sask.
SAUNDERS, Alfred L/Cpl., Surrey, England.
SMITH, Joseph Maurice, Cpl., Toronto 3, Ont.
WAGAR, Arthur Thomas, Tpr., Medicine Hat, Alta.

WOUNDED

BROBERG, Robert Enock, Tpr., Gull Lake, Sask.
 GOMMERUD, Leo Orwell, Tpr., Calgary, Alta.
 GRADEN, Stuart Henry, Tpr., Lacombe, Alta.
 JACOBSON, Edward James, Sgt., Neidpath, Sask.
 MURRAY, Joseph Roy, Tpr., Scandia, Alta.
 PETERS, Sidney Wilfred, Tpr., Tomstown, Ont.
 ROGERS, George Robert, Tpr., Northants, England.
 SCHOOLCRAFT, Eric Lynn, Sgt., South Bolton, Que.
 TAGGART, Edward George, Tpr., Cypress River, Man.
 WILSON, George Richard, Tpr., Vancouver, B.C.
 BROWN, Phillip George, Tpr., Ottawa, Ont.
 BRUNET, Samson, Sgt., Alexandria, Ont.
 DABOLL, Donald Arthur, Tpr., Welland, Ont.
 KROHN, William Louis, Tpr., Malton, Ont.
 MORRISSEY, Leo Douglas, Sgt., South Portland, Maine, U.S.A.
 NEALE, Robert, Cpl., Saskatoon, Sask.
 ROSS, Donald Albert, Sgt., Oakburn, Man.
 SMALL, George McGillivray, Tpr., Willowdale, Ont.
 BELL, John William, Tpr., West Calgary, Alta.
 ELLIOTT, Edward Albert, L/Cpl., Winnipeg, Man.
 GOODMAN, Harry, Tpr., Toronto 10, Ont.
 HUBBEL, Roy Manly, Tpr., Stony Plain, Alta.
 HUDSON, John Lawson, Tpr., Vancouver, B.C.
 JENNINGS, Edward George, Sgt., Toronto 5, Ont.
 KERSHAW, William Thelwall, Sgt., Bestwick, B.C.
 LOCKE, James, L/Cpl., Ashmont, Alta.
 MARION, Louis Joseph, L/Cpl., Edmonton, Alta.
 MARTIN, Cecil John, Tpr., Westmount, Que.
 PORTER, Walter Franklin, Tpr., Vancouver, B.C.
 SNOOK, Harry Henry, Tpr., Montreal 2, Que.
 BONNEMA, Walter Henry, Tpr., Montreal 25, Que.
 BENNETT, David John, Tpr., Maryland, U.S.A.
 BOLEAU, Jean Jacques, L/Sgt., Montreal 25, Que.
 CANNADY, Lynn Glenn, L/Cpl., Barnwell, Alta.
 CARPENTER, Merritt Jerome, Sgt., Wawota, Sask.
 EWING, John McKenzie, Tpr., Calgary, Alta.
 HASTEWELL, Arthur, Sgt., Barrie, Ont.
 HAWES, Frederick John, Tpr., Toronto 3, Ont.
 BOYCHUK, John, Tpr., Winnipeg, Man.
 BLONDIN, Bernard David, Tpr., Monklands, Ont.
 DAVIS, Robert, Tpr., Meadowvale, Ont.
 FINCH, Robert William, Sgt., St. Vital, Man.
 HAALAND, Palmer, Tpr., Alticane, Sask.
 HENKEL, Henry, Tpr., Carvel, Alta.

HINTZ, Lloyd George, Tpr., Kitchener, Ont.
 JOHNSON, Kenneth Moore, Tpr., Hemmingford, Que.
 LACASSE, Sylvio Albert Rodolphe, Gdsm., Ottawa, Ont.
 LANE, Wesley William, Tpr., Winnipeg, Man.
 STEEN, William Gordon Cummings, Tpr., Streetsville, Ont.
 HOOEY, Gordon Keith, Sgt., Condo, Alta.
 HUMPHRIES, Wesley Horham, L/Cpl., Montreal 36, Que.
 KNIGHTS, Alfred Edward, RSM, Verdun, Que.
 MacKAY, Kenneth Reay, Tpr., Hemmingford, Que.
 MacKENZIE, John Miles, Cpl., Montreal 18, Que.
 MIDDLETON, Marvin Erden, Tpr., Windsor, Ont.
 MOORES, Dawson Mortimer, Cpl., Matapedia, Que.
 NEWBURY, Walter Francis, Sgt., Greenfield Park, Que.
 PATERSON, Albert, Tpr., New Osgoode, Sask.
 RANDALL, Gerald Garnet, Tpr., Upper Gagetown, N.B.
 ROCKARTS, Rene Leon, L/Cpl., Hazelmere, Alta.
 STEVENS, Arthur Wesley, Tpr., Whitemouth, Man.
 STURGESS, Victor Percy, Tpr., Eriksdale, Man.
 TAYLOR, Frank John, Sgt., Montreal 28, Que.

WOUNDED AND PRISONER OF WAR

MANDERFIELD, Ralph Franklin, Tpr., Moose Jaw, Sask.
 SHANKS, Boyd Alexander, Sgt., Vancouver, B.C.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING NOW REPORTED WOUNDED AND PRISONER OF WAR

MILLARD, William Ralph, Tpr., Vienna, Ont.
 WEIR, Gordon Allister, Tpr., Vancouver, B.C.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED MISSING NOW REPORTED PRISONER OF WAR

DALGARNO, Alexander Bruce Calder, Cpl., Bishopric, Sask.
 MAGEE, Frederick Norman, Sgt., Tappen, B.C.
 PEARSON, Donald Edwin Hart, Cpl., Brant, Alta.
 SCHNELL, Frederick, Cpl., Rhein, Sask.
 WEIR, Ernest, L/Sgt., Thessalon, Ont.
 CARLETON, Ray, Tpr., Vancouver, B.C.
 HODGES, Norman Lionel, Sgt., Montreal, Que.
 SOROKE, Leslie William, Tpr., Grandview, Man.

PREVIOUSLY REPORTED PRISONER OF WAR NOW REPORTED SAFE

DUMAIS, Leo Joseph Pierre, Tpr., Ottawa, Ont.

"ROCKET" RICHARD

(Continued from page 30)

casual bottle of beer, likes Coca-Cola better, smokes a pipe with mild American-type tobacco, and very occasional cigarettes, but doesn't like them.

He's shy two ways. He's a little afraid of offending someone when autographs are sought, but at the same time he's a little afraid of being a little ridiculous if he gets familiar. And he's so grateful to friends of his who might happen to write a piece about him, that he'll shyly say thanks—as he will if he ever sees this.

Maurice Richard has scored the "hat trick" so often they don't bother about them any more. In the National Hockey League they call it a "Sombrero" if you get four goals in a game, and it's a "Ten Gallon" if you get five. He has done both.

This season he has already passed the long-standing mark of the N.H.L., 43 goals in a single season, set by Cooney Weiland of the old Boston Bruins in 1929-30. He has since passed the mark of Joe Malone, who scored 44 goals for Canadiens in the season of 1917-18. He's well on his

way to reach 50 goals as we sit it out waiting for the N.H.L. season to end.

Summing up, we'll say this: Richard is a good kid, a fine family man. If he isn't in the Army, or the Navy, or the Air Force, it isn't his fault. He's a real citizen.

Hockey is proud of him.

He has diligently done his level best to play all the hockey he knows how. He has overcome the hazards of broken bones and the menace of brittle bones in one of the most breath-taking games that modern sport devises. And he has played clean and fair, with his public. He has, and is leading, a good family life.

What more can one ask?

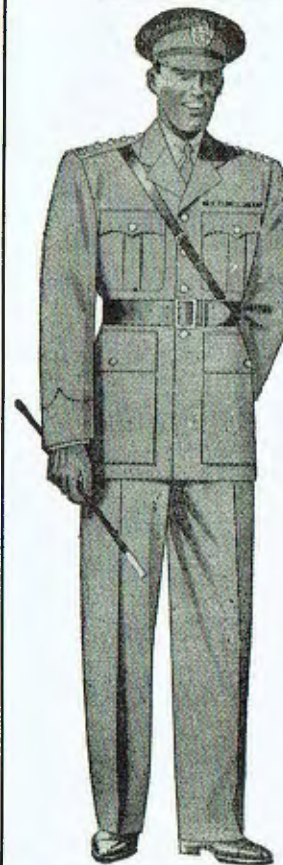
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