



NAME; Bill Mosley

**BRANCH OF SERVICE:** 

**SERVED FROM:** 

TO:

THEATRE OF WAR:

## A VETERAN'S STORY: UNSUNG HERO

The eye opened.

The expected daylight just was not there.

The brain said 'Look again'

The eye did.

And the other eye.

Then the dawn came.

Not the real dawn, it was way too late for that, but the realization that the 'expected daylight' had been replaced with a view of the underneath of an aircraft carrier's flight deck!

Thus was Bill Mosley's introduction in New York Harbour to H.M.S. Puncher. The lead-up to this strange introduction was, of course, not without a few twists and turns of its own.

When the clouds of war gathered in the spring of 1939, William Mosley was a fourteen year old school kid, in Lindsay, Ontario. When the Second World War broke out in September of the same year, bill was concerned with getting through school and getting a job. He was one of the many who streamed out into the schoolyard to watch the flight of the "Round the World China Clipper". He joined the local militia, the 45/46 Field Battery, Royal Canadian Artillery based in Lindsay. By the summer of 1942, Bill had become a Lance Bombadier (signals) and served as a telephone operator at the