

Poetry

WHEN THE LAST GUN HAS BEEN FIRED

When the last gun has been fired,
When the last bugle is blown,
When the great king of our country
Sits once more in peace on his throne.

Will you think of the men then returning,
The heroic deeds that were done,
So our country may live on in freedom
From the Jap, the Italian, and Hun?
Will you keep for the men who have freed us
A place in the order of things,
Will you make their a price ever lasting—
Those men of the ships, land, and wings.

'Tis our duty to see that they have this,
Those men who return from the main,
Our failure to give them their just place
Will make victory but useless and vain.

—P. H. Johnson

HONOR TO "NUMBER 1"

Let's have less nonsense from the friends of Joe. We love him, but the nonsense—no.

In 1940, when we bore the brunt,
We could have done boys with a second front.

A Continent went down a cataclysm,
But Russia did not think it right to set
Her ready No. And who shall call her wrong?

Far better not to strike till you are strong,
Better perhaps, but this was not our fate.

To make new treaties with the man you hate,
Alas, these thy manoeuvres had to end,
When Hitler leapt upon his largest friend.

(And if he had not, I wonder, by the

way,
If Russia would be in the war today?)

But who rushed out to aid the giant then,
A giant rich in corn, and oil, and men,
Long, long prepared, and having, so they say,

The most enlightened ruler of the day,
This tiny Island, antiquated, tired,
Effete, capitalist, and unprepared,
This tiny Island, wounded in the war
Through taking tyrants on two years before.

This tiny Isle of mud and muck and muck,
Having a front on every wave that breaks,
We might have said: "Our shopping on the stretch
You shall have all the tanks that you can fetch."

But this is not the way we fight this war,
We give the tanks—and take them to the door.

Honor the Kremlin boys, but now and then,
Admit some signs of grace at No. 10.

—A. P. Herbert, in Punch

"IN OUR MAIL BAG"

We receive a great many letters from the boys in the service who receive the paper through the kindness of relatives or former places of employment saying how much they appreciate the gift. In nearly all of them too, they mention the good work other organizations in town are doing to keep them supplied with those little extras that mean so much. Here is a typical letter we received last week:

March 18, 1943

Dear Madam:
I lived around Georgetown for several years previous to joining active service in the Lorne Scots C Coy. In April 1941, I came overseas with Major Barber and the boys in June of 1941.

We've had fairly stiff training and plenty of it, and we now hope to meet old Jerry soon and get it over with.

I have been receiving your paper for some time now. I wish to thank you and Beaumont's Woolen Mill Employ-

Smoke for a Wounded Enemy

8th Army Humane in Victory



Picture made during the 8th Army's victorious drive through the Western Desert shows a British officer giving a cigarette to a wounded Italian officer.

ees who made it possible for me to receive it. I do appreciate reading the paper and keeping up with the home town news.

Also for myself and I know I can speak for the other boys from Georgetown district who are over here, I want to say thanks and many thanks to the associations, Women's societies, factories and all people who send or make it possible to send parcels and cigarettes at Christmas and through the year, above all not forgetting Glen Williams where I received a good share of my cigarettes from. They are doing a great work in cheering up the boys over here.

Yours truly
PTE. POOLE
Lorne Scots
No 7 Can Corps
Defence Coy. C. A. O.

LADY BOWLER'S BOLD CARD PARTIES

The Lady Bowler held two card parties last month, proceeds from which will be used to augment the funds for the coming year. The first party was held at the home of Mrs. H. Goldham and Mrs. R. Erwin the bridge prize winners being Mrs. George Brown and Mrs. P. B. Blackburn. Miss Olive Logan won the consolation prize. The second party winners were Mrs. E. Sawyer, Mrs. R. Paul, and consolation prize, Mrs. W. Bell. Mrs. W. O. McDowell was hostess to the ladies on another occasion Mrs. D. Livingston won the bridge prize and Mrs. Wm. Millere was awarded the consolation prize. The entire prize went to Mrs. F. D. McNally, with consolation to Mrs. A. Wilson.

If we all cut out only one non-essential call a day



War calls must come first...

which means that we should reduce our non-essential use of the telephone to the minimum. Present facilities cannot be increased; your cooperation is needed if war calls are to go through promptly. Please remember that the wasteful use of telephone time can hold up war business—and that every second you save counts.



A single \$100 Victory Bond will buy 3,300 rounds of ammunition for a .303 rifle. Bonds buy bullets.



WITH THE R.C.A.F. OVERSEAS
Members of the R.C.A.F. bomber-crews are wearing silk stockings, just like their wives and sweethearts in Canada, but not for the same reason. It's pretty cold at 10,000 feet on some of those long-distance raids, so they wear them next to their skin and pile all the regulation leg-gear on top. Silk gloves, to wear under the wool-and-leather kind, have been supplied to fighter-pilots for some time.

Believe it or not, one of the night-fighter maintenance crews of the Royal Canadian Air Force is doing a full-time job in a German-built hangar "somewhere in England". The team includes: R. M. "Rod" Mackenzie of Glace Bay, N.S., former miner; W. Jukes of Calgary, former C.P.R. machinist; W. T. "Bill" Pake, of Chilliwack, B. C., who was a fur farmer; D. J. Van Norman, of Ingersoll, Ont., who worked in a general store; Eddie White, of Nelson, B. C., formerly engaged in fruit processing and jam making; A. L. Orecklin, a chiropractor in Windsor, Ont.; E. McJannet, of Halifax, N. S., who had just left school when he enlisted, and A. W. Kirchen of Dundas, Ont. All are leading aircraftmen. The hangar, incidentally, was built by German Prisoners during the last war.

Pilot Officer "Bandy" Smith, of Summersland, B. C., bomb aimer in a Lancaster crew is now studying navigation. Twice over Germany and once over Italy, "Bandy" saw enemy fighters, but they either did not see his aircraft, or decided not to tackle it. The British Columbian takes things in his stride. "No close calls," he reports. "Once, over the Island of Sylt, off the Danish coast, anti-aircraft fire started up, but all our damage was a couple of bullet-holes in the tail."

"Sorry I have been absent the last three weeks, but I'm extremely lucky to be alive enough to write this. Soper and I are okay, only slightly injured, but I'm afraid I know nothing definite of the rest. Give my regards to the boys and have a pint or two for me. Graham". Such was the message recently received by the commanding officer of a Hampden bomber squadron from Squadron Leader Graham Campbell, of Consort, Alta., awarded the D.F.C. He and Pilot Officer George Howard Soper, of Engelhart, Ont., his rear gunner, were forced to bale out over enemy territory and are now prisoners of war.

A Canadian squadron overseas sports a Canadian lynx, surmounting a maple leaf, on the sides of its aircraft and the motto: "We can lick our weight in wildcats". This is the work of R. Ferrot, a British commando, but peace-time commercial artist. Pilot Officer Ken Kenyon, another Englishman, has been so long with the Canadians that he is regarded as one of them. Like Pilot Officer John Higham, D.F.C., of Assiniboia, Sask., now back in Canada, Flight Lieutenant Don Patterson, of Toronto, and Sergeant Bill Woodcock, of Vancouver, the Englishmen find that their art is an asset in their service to and with the R.C.A.F.

We must face these facts in '43

THE COST OF WINNING THE WAR is something we can neither escape nor avoid. Victory has to be paid for... let us face the price squarely. Canada MUST have Five Billion, Five Hundred Million Dollars for this fourth year of war. Where is this huge sum to come from?

Taxes will yield part of it, but when all taxes are paid we shall still need Two Billion, Seven Hundred and Forty-Eight Millions. And, as a first step towards meeting that need, the minimum cash objective of the Fourth Victory Loan will be One Billion, One Hundred Million Dollars.

True, leading financial and industrial concerns will take up a large portion of this sum. But the amount left to be met by individual purchasers will be very greatly increased. Two things will be necessary:

- (1) The amount purchased by each individual will need to be much greater than in the last Victory Loan, and...

- (2) There must be participation by many more Canadians in every walk of life. In order to reach even our minimum objective, MORE people must buy MORE bonds.

I realize that it will call for a supreme effort on the part of every Canadian to meet this demand, that the Fourth Victory Loan will be the greatest financial challenge we have ever faced. Yet we dare not falter now. Unswervingly and relentlessly, we must work and save together. For the results of this Fourth Victory Loan will be the inescapable measure of our determination, our unity of purpose, to achieve complete and overwhelming victory.

I know the strength, the discipline, and the united purpose of my fellow-Canadians. I am confident that we can, and will, meet this challenge.

J. R. Flaherty
MINISTER OF FINANCE