

FOUR OF A KIND IN JASPER NATIONAL PARK, ALBERTA

During the summer of 1943 a black | bits. Hundreds of feet of film were exbear in Jasper National Park, Alberta posed showing the public feeding and Ind four cubs, three brown and one petting the cubs and sometimes childblack. Such an unusual occurrence ren rolling on the grass with them. quite an attraction, not only for visitors but also for the residents of the forest" will have grown to goodof Jasper. As soon as the cubs were big sized powerful bears. They will have enough to come to town the mother become professional beggars, preferring bear proudly paraded them through the easy way of getting their food to the streets and down to the railway the natural way of hunting for it in the station where the travellers passing through Jamer could also see them. The cubs quickly became accustomed to humans who fed them countless -chocolate bars, bisouits, and other tid-

Men, 30, 40, 50! Want Normal Pep, Vim, Vigor?

This summer these cute little "clowns." forest. If sufficient food to their liking is not forthcoming when they require it they will take it anyway. They will raid kitchen larders, basements, cars, tents and garbage cans, complaints will be numerous and eventually the park warden will be asked to shoot these

That is why visitors to the national parks are being urged to refrain from feeding or petting the bears. It is dangerous for the visitors and is usually fatal to the bears.

"cute little cube" of 1943.

Army Officer Gives

Account of Invasion

The following is a copy of a report, under fire by Oapt. P. Labelle, O.C., the advanced Public Relations Unit, on the invasion front to Lt. Ool. R. S. Malone, assistant director of Public Relations, with the invasion army. The report which is from an officer to his commanding officer, has been passed by the censor but-has not been edited

and it gives an interesting account o the duties of Public Relations Officers with forces in theatres of war. It is released for publication in newspapers of June 29th, 1944, and afterwards. The report may be published in whole or in part or may be kept for reference. All personnel and vehicles of Public Relations landed safe, and sound at different points of the Normandy beach head and different times extend-

hours of D plus 2.

ing from H plus 12 minutes to the early

to the U.K. via landing craft, but we did not succeed.

us off the transport. There were explosions in the neghborhood but we could not say exactly what they were. The air was full of dust and smoke and it smelled cordite. There were bodies lying in the sand.

Treading cautiously in one another's footsteps behind amphibious tanks, we reached the first coast road where I spoke to my first civilianwho turned out to be an Italian, and who understood Italian better than French. Somehow, I don't seem to be able to get away from the Wops.

Maj. Offver and I set up camp in a cosy and clean little house. - We left Halton and Lynch there and proceeded to find MBSS (the PR rendez-vous point), which we found some three and a half miles to the north. We were shelled on the way. That shook me a bit, but Maj. Oliver never showed signs of nervousness. As I entered transport: Major Oliver, Messrs. Matt pages). So, we started looking for this stream of news for presentation Margaret Phillips and Jim Crandall. Halton, (C.B.C., and Charlie Lunch decent billets where all our group (Renters). After a comfortable crossing | could be sheltered, in the Odn. axis of we lay at anchor about five miles out at advance. This we found in what used sea. The two Warcos got first hand in- to be the German Kommandantum, a formation right in the ship, reading large, rambling, solid stone house and beach and left me to look after the bags. incoming reports from the beach head a garden under which the Germans

Civilians had told us there were Ger- ed to stop opposite the courtyard, to riedly ashore, as the beach was be-We landed on the outer beach after mans in the courtyard. We went in



CENTRAL NEWSBOOM AT TORONTO STUDIOS CBC

These are editors and writers of the by trained radio announcers. The pic-CBC central newsroom at Toronto Stu- ture shows senior news editor William There were many close shaves and the hotel "Belle" three bombs fell in to prepare the day's happenings for left hand corner. Reading clockwise we consider ourselves very lucky not to the vicinity, which prompted Ralph the air. Over their teletypes, and around the table from left foreground have lost some of our boys. Transmis- Allen, of the Globe and Mail to call through monitoring posts at Ottawa, are: Philip Carscallen, Matt Smith, sion of copy started as soon as Warcos me "Jinz." We were soon satisfied Toronto and Dartmouth, come the re- Bruce Sutton, Laurence Duffy and Edcontacted the beach PR personnel; by that quite a number of Warcos, fotogs, ports from the world battle fronts as ward Dix. Not shown are night editor PR o.cers and all four censors had well as the human interest stories from Bob Bryden, who handled the first I shall start with the story of the landed and were already at the hotel out-of-the-way places, and it is the flash on D-Day, and editors Margaret PR people who were with me on the (as will be explained in the following news staffs' task to study and rewrite Tanton, Jean Penny, Angus Burns,

away to a POW ericlosure on the wading to surface craft to deliver the and listening to the B.B.C. They wrote had built steel-reinforced concrete wounded. After serching them and first PR to land. He got off at H plus making sure they carried no weapon, 12 minutes. His LCA struck a mine. We found the place by accident. I called on a Jeep driver, who happen- He jumped overboard and waded hurkeep them covered with his Sten. I ing machine-gunned. His camera and wading from an LCA that had picked and, without as much as a word, they then explored the premises and film were drenched. He dug himself a grounds, in case there were hostile slit trench near a groyne and started people about. When Maj. Oliver came shooting pix, hoping against hope that back, he was accompanied by stretcher they would turn out O.K. He, photobearers who took care of the two graphed vehicles going up in the air. wounded with the help of the third Then for about three hours, he looked (unscathed) German. We then ex- for stretchers, found many, and helped plored the place more thoroughly and carry casualties to an LOT. He then went back to the village where Halton looked for the MBSS and found it in a and Lunch had been joined by Capt. village where he went on foot. Golding, Bill Stewart (CP) and Joe Lt. Don Grant landed at about H Willicombe (INS). We used press plus 15 minutes. When he pushed the bags as unit signs on the garden gate LCA doors open, he fell in the water. and that attracted visitors, amongst His craft was swept by MB fire. He did whom were some of our photographers. not dig in but clung to a sand dune,

> forward, sent Halton to the U. K. a picture of his friends clinging to the with Capt. Naylor to do a special same sand dune. For this he used an broadcast, and brought the whole extra camera he had with him. group to our headquarters. The other group was also moved there. As there PR fotogs, had a dry landing coming was only one Jeep available, we had ashore an SP gun. They photographed to organize a shuttle service. But it's a carrier exploding. Their pix, we now only a matter of a couple of miles to hear, were a world scoop. They sent our H.Q. from the two other towns. their film back by LCT. They had plenty of canned food and we had a minutes after H. All photographers good lunch. Up to then, we had lived have since been roughing it with the on 2-hr. ration packs. We learned front line-troops. that four chickens had been killed on an air raid. Marcel Ouimet bought mention it later, I should say that our them from a farmer and, the next photographers will do anything for a day, we had a chicken supper. The good picture. The night before last, cook, Pte. Monk, has done an A-1 job, Capt Colin McDougall, Lt. Grant and with the help of two Italians who do Sgt. Rios spent hours on our roof, exnot understand a single word of posed to flak and bombs, to photograph English. He cannot be praised too the fireworks in an air raid. Capt. Mohighly. We now draw Camp and he Dougall is well liked by his men and he serves very tasty and bountiful dishes himself shares the same risks as they out of these rations.

> Tomorrow, we move to a castle (a Section, he is most cooperative. huge sprawling thing). Five French- Lt. Bell and Bgt. Grayston, photomen are now cleaning it and ten sap- graphers, landed near the MERSS about pers will go over it tomorrow morn- 6.0 p.m. in D day. They went forward ing in search of booby traps. The with Div. troops and spent the night Censors and the WT operators and with them in a field. Capt. McDougall

> with Maj. Oliver. under threat of bombs and flak, but Dvr. Treganna, Pte. Monk (the cook) we sleep underground. Last night, and others. They experienced air raids anti-personnel bombs punctured tires as they drifted along the beach, trying and one radiator. Only one Jeep was to land. Capt. McDougall spent the the hands of an LAD.

> shall deal with each one separately he drove ashore, with water over the on the strength of what I heard from seats. They missed a mine by a heir each one.

Joe Willicombe, of INS, landed alone at about 0630 on D day, as the beach was being mortared and mac- landed. They then made for a transit hine-gunned. Capt. Golding and Bill camp, where they were dive-bombed. Stewart of OP joined him here about They finally reached the hotel. an hour and a half later and they dug combe helped carry wounded to the RAP. Things were exploding all around Stewart joined him.

Capt. Cornforth landed about 1030 raids while they were affoat. They hrs on D day with Ralph Allen and landed dry. At a transit camp they Marcel Oulmet, CBO. As they drew were mortared, as the Farrow's trailer near the shore, .88 shells were falling shows clearly. Oapt. Golding, on the all over the place, but this shelling lookout for them, picked them up and stopped before they set foot on French brought them to PRHQ about noon. soil. About half a dozen LAOs blow Warcos tell me they are satisfied. up on mines all around. A Bren car- but I'd rather let them say, the same rier also went up that way, three oc- to you. One sure thing, is that, on the cupants being drowned. Outmet found whole, they seem genuinely satisfied.

room in Prance was set up. MaoLeans drifted for six hours and great initiative and recour landed at two different three, Mr. Shaniro housing on to a Duck and handing about 1930 hours. That was on the beach, where a few PR pers. ing answer; had already gathered. Mr. Shaptro "Do you know how old the made the third press beg of the day this are next door! (about 2100 hours) with his copy. The "Bure", he replied." first two bags went ebout noon and 1400 hours. Oapt. Wilson (who

surrendered. Maj. Oliver took two done a most monderful job all around)

That night there was a vicious air without beng able to move an eyelid, as he was constantly covered by sni-In the morning, Major Oliver went pers. Somehow he managed to shoot

Lt. Duberville and Sgt. Grant both In the German shelters, we found landed right at the MBSS, about 50

At this stage, in case I forget to do. In his dealing with the Conducting

sets will arrive tomorrow for Army met them on a beach the next morning.

Capt. McDougall was on the drifting Each night our present location is Rhino with Mr. Shapiro, Capt. Naylor, grounded, however, and it is now in night on the beach, after landing about 2200 hrs. on D day. Lt. Currie, an-Now about other landing groups. I other dyr. had Monk in his Jeep when breadth

Currie and Monk started de-waterproofling ther Jeep as soon as they

Dvr. Dennis (Conducting) Col. in. Capt. Golding did a grand job, Brown and Sgmn. Lancaster (W-T looking after his two Warcos and try- Sec) and a DR, Ptc. O'Regan, landed ing to contact other PR personnel. about 3 a.m. on D plus 2. They had a Stories were written in the allt trench. dry landing. While affoat, they ex-Capt. Golding met us with Lt. Don perienced air raids and shelling. As Grant, still fotog, (formerly Photo- soon as they landed they looked for the graphic Officer, P.R.O. M.D. 2) and We had already been hunting for them stayed with us for the night with his all over the front. They finally arrived Warcos. On the beach, Joe Willi- about noon on D plus 2, at the Kommandantur.

Dvr. Farrow (Cond) Pte. Clarke (Dr) him before and after Golding and Sgmn Clifford and Stephenson landed about a.m. on D plus 2. There were air

the hotel "Belle" and the first copy May I add that Maj. Oliver has been of tremendous help to ma, and that he Capt. Naylor and Lionel Shapiro of has been working night and day with

> A census taker, on making a v how old she wes, received the I

"Well, I'm as old as they are." The comme takers wrote down: old as the hills."

ARE GOING TO WASTE IN THIS DISTRICT UNLESS YOU ACT NOW

Men of Georgetown! It's up to YOU!

There is not available at this moment one half the farm help required to save the abundant food crops ready for harvest on farms in this community. Yet these crops must be saved to feed our invading armed forces—to whom food is as vitally important as ammunition. They can't win if they don't eat.

The success of our invading armies depends more and more upon us at home. As our armies advance further into enemy-controlled territory more supplies must be kept flowing to them. And particularly more food. Liberated people-starved under Nazi domination-must be fed. Canada is the storehouse which must provide much of that food supply.

But Canada's stockpiles of food have been drained and have to be replenished. After a light crop last year from Ontario farms, this year's abundant crops are doubly important.

Unless every available man in this Community will give his spare hours—evenings, week-ends, halfdays, holidays—thousands of bushels of grain will waste in the fields of this district—food that is vitally needed for Victory.

- You can lend, affectively, the weight of your official influence by appeals to your townsmen; by proclaiming a "Help the Farmer" holiday when the situation demands; by permitting muhicipality vehicles to transport commandes to and from forms; by giving leadership in argon-
- * Employers assistance by releasing a shift, or your eating staff, for a day or more; by impressing the urgency of their going to the forms for the
- Merchants You can organize to half-boliday, evenings and week-ends; or you could close your stores for an entire day once a week to assist during this critical
- need on congregations; call organization meetings of your man and boys; assist service dube and other bodies to organize
- * Mechanics Also artisans, labour ers, clerks, salesmen, students. You can provide the greatest service because you constitute the largest body of citizers. Assist in organization wherever you can, but par-Herlarly in pledging your spare hours to help on the forms.
- * Service Clubs You can odd to your laurals of social service by enrolling members for this most constructive task; by forming committees to work in co-operation with commando headquarters on many phases of the work.



A Form Commando headquarters has been opened here. Call by phone or in person and enter your name and the time you can give Saving Food for Victory. Fall information can be had at headquarters.

LOCAL COMMANDO HEADQUARTERS

Phone: Day, 195 GEORGETOWN, ONT.

Don't Let Our Troops Down!