

Some Difficulties Found in Work of Collecting Salvage

Racketeers Being Caught. Sorting Salvage Necessary Procedure.

Ottawa (Special): Salvage continues to be a lively topic all across Canada these days. Your enquiring reporter was impressed with that fact as he searched out news items this week. Letters of salvage activities getting under-way in tardy districts, and reports of collections from well organized districts, are highly inspirational. Salvage is going over the top.

But all is not entirely smooth sailing. A new type of "racketeer" has developed. He is an unscrupulous person taking advantage of the salvage drive in rural districts. He collects salvage in the name of the Red Cross or some other well known local salvage organization, without in any way being associated with the work, and later sells the salvage for his own personal gain.

Several prosecutions for fraudulency have already been instituted. But officials of the National Salvage Office point out that prevention is better than cure.

"Farmers and rural housewives," this says, "should make certain that the persons who call to pick it up are accredited representatives, and salvage organizations should have their collectors carry a document of identification."

Such precautions would nip in the bud the mean activities of these new "racketeers" trying to prey on the generosity of the public in wartime.

However, this is only a slight temporary unpleasantness, salvage officials believe. It will in due course be removed from the salvage picture.

There is another mildly disturbing element, though, which is causing officials a little concern. And that is the problem of sorting salvage. Does the general public realize the complexity of salvage operations? That is the repeated question at the National Salvage headquarters.

"Sometimes we wonder," said the supervisor of the drive. "We are constantly in communication with local salvage organizations whose work is slowed up because those who donate salvage too often neglect to follow the suggestions given for packing. It is most important to see that the various items of salvage are kept separate."

Time may be saved, the amount of energy required from voluntary workers may be reduced, and the returns from the sale of salvage may be increased, by proper sorting and packing in the home, the supervisor explained.

In Great Britain, where salvage is compulsory, brief instructions for packing salvage are broadcast by BBC every morning just after the news. Beginning this week the CBC, and most of the other private Canadian radio stations, are co-operating in a similar drive to keep salvage-conscious Canadians aware of the problem of sorting salvage.

Suggestions to those saving waste materials for the salvage drive include: pack all rags separately, cottons in one parcel, linens in another, woollens in a third, and silks in a fourth; tie newspapers up in neat and secure bundles, keep magazines separate, flatten out all cardboard boxes, put kraft wrapping papers together; dry all bones and put them in a stout box or wrap them carefully, but omit fish bones; sort out the various kinds of non-ferrous metals and tie similar kinds together.

"Following these suggestions," the supervisor said, "would mean a lot to the voluntary salvage workers. They can get quicker sales and better prices for clean, sorted salvage. Moreover, the workers are stimulated to more intensive efforts when they have this kind of public co-operation."

Nevertheless, despite "racketeers" and careless packing, salvage is in a booming condition.

Of particular interest is an impending development in the paper market field. The National Salvage Office has just learned that a great many Canadian manufacturers and users of paper boxes insist on paper board made chiefly from wood pulp. Satisfactory paper board is being made from waste paper, however, and plans are now under way to make the industrial use of such paper board more widespread.

"The effect of this change-over in a Canadian industrial process would be important," salvage officials declare. "It would give an immediate market for quantities of waste paper being collected by voluntary salvagers, and that would mean increased funds for war charities. It would also release for export a considerable amount of wood pulp, and that would mean increased foreign exchange for war purposes."

The controlling forces in this potential improvement in Canadian paper economy are the manufacturers and users of paper boxes. Up to date they have insisted on paper board types made chiefly from ground wood pulp.

"Other types of paper board, such as that made from waste paper, is equally satisfactory for most purposes. The modern improved technique of paper-board making at the paper mills should be capitalized on," says the salvage office.

"We hope that the manufacturers and users will co-operate by altering their requirements," the officials concluded.

An educational campaign to this end is to be undertaken at once by federal authorities. If successful it will mean a vast improvement in the entire paper industry. It will also give a flipp

Calls Battle in Russia a Clash of Tyrannies

Some days ago The Ottawa Journal found fault in its gentle way with The Advance because this newspaper had expressed the wish that the tall stories of the Germans about the huge numbers of Russians killed and the equally big tales of the Russians about the immense numbers of Germans slaughtered should both prove true. It is interesting to note that The Labor Review, the official organ of the Canadian Federation of Labour, has the same hope expressed by The Advance. In its current issue The Labor Review says editorially:—

Clash of Tyrannies

After twenty-two months of uneasy alliance, the two great tyrannies of Europe are locked in a mortal struggle in which only one can survive. With so much in common — their martial law, their cowed subjects, their secret police, their blood purges, their concentration camps, their crowded dungeons—it had seemed to most of the world that the slave states would find a continually extending field for collaborating in ravaging their neighbors. But the organisms which stemmed from those Teutonic masterpieces Das Kapital and Mein Kampf were not destined to merge. The very similarity of their materialistic conceptions of humanity and statecraft made conflict inevitable. Without warning, Prussia is at Russia's throat and from the White Sea to the Black Sea battle is joined.

Like the agreement which postponed hostilities between these gangsters from August 1939 to June 1941, the co-operative arrangement between Britain and Russia announced by Mr. Churchill on 22nd June is an expedient of purely material aim. The British people and the Bolsheviks are fighting the same foe and it is to their mutual advantage that they should fight in unison. But that is all. They are not comrades in arms. Any respect in which the Moscow regime was held before the war was forfeited by the sell-out to Hitler. It can never be regained, not only because of that act of perfidy but also because a victory which left Russia intact would be the signal for a resumption of that underground war against free institutions and governments which the Communist International has waged relentlessly since 1917.

The most that can be hoped from this new phase of the war is that the vaunted military might of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics will prove capable of wreaking damage upon the National Socialist war machine of Germany on a scale commensurate with the mischief and misery inflicted upon the world by the two great experiments in applied Socialism which have ended, as they were sometime bound to end, in sanguinary despotism.

Heads Women's Army



Back in Canada after more than two years in the R.A.F. Flying Officer R. P. (Bob) Leavitt, D.F.C., of Regina, is in Montreal visiting relatives before going home. One of his experiences during the days following the fall of France was returning to that country with other squadron members in Tiger Moths, which they destroyed and flew back to their base in Spitfires and Fairey Battles. "We got quite a few good planes back this way," he said.

Old Rifles of 1914 Being Repaired and Put to Active Use

Where are the old rifles, those which turned back the Huns in the Great War and thus became partly wrecked in the struggle? Everybody seems to have forgotten them. They have been retired, pensioned, so to speak, left to a sedentary life in armories and other odd storage places throughout the country.

But the government, like the elephant, has a long memory. It knew where they were. Rifles are hard to get, delivery is slow—so these veterans have been called on for further service. They are now in an Ontario town—thousands of them—undergoing renovation. Fifty men are in the plant doing nothing else but turning old rifles into new.

If they could only speak, what tales these battered veterans could tell. They were in every conflict in the Great War, in every advance, in every retreat. They witnessed magnificent courage—much tragedy, some comedy. Such is life to a rifle on active service. Some of them carry stories on their faces, the initials of the men who held them, the initials of the girls they left behind them. Sometimes they carry the names of battles. The grim notches filed in the barrels are records, between the lines, of foes slain in battle.

Some are sworn beyond hope of repair, but they have salvage value. It is always possible to take some parts from one and some from another, also worn and now useless, and by adding the parts together and supplying some which can be made in the plant, provide a new rifle—at least as serviceable as if it were.

What parts wear out first? It may be the handguards. Quite often it is the barrel or the forend—the wooden section under the back part of the barrel. The barrels pass through some rather trying experiences. Sometimes, as is natural in a gun which has served in War it has failed to receive proper attention. It may be left out, partly buried, and for some time uncleaned. The inner surface of the barrel starts to corrode. The rifling is destroyed and it is no longer an effective weapon.

There is another peculiar "disease" of gun barrels. It is called "ringing." It is produced when the gun is fired while there is something lodged inside the barrel. When that happens, the bullet may not leave the gun. It becomes thoroughly packed against the obstruction and the tremendous volume of the gas, exerting its pressure upon the bullet and the barrel, expands the inside of the barrel and a small area in close proximity to the obstruction is enlarged. If this happened in a shotgun it would be "good-night" to the gun, conceivably also to the man who held it, but a rifle barrel has tremendous resisting power. When it has passed through an experience of this kind, it will never be quite the same again!

When these rifles are gone over there are, of course, some which are scrap, save only for the salvage left in them. Some have a value only as drill rifles that are not to be fired. They serve the purpose of giving trainees, in the first days of their military experience, the "feel" of having a rifle in their hands. There are others which may be termed emergency rifles. They would be all right for the Home Guard but they would not be turned over to regular troops as service rifles for prolonged use. Then there are the others, and a good many of them, which for all practical purposes, after renovation, are as good as new and quite able to take the "graff" for another campaign—even if Hitler lasted for longer than seems, at the moment, probable.

There are very few gunsmiths in Canada—that is, men who make a regular business of it. Of course there is always the handyman who can fix anything, but the foreman in this plant knows his guns because guns have been his life. Many of the men who do the work are farm boys, handy fellows with their hands, accustomed to fixing up things at home. They like their work. "It is rather nice," said one chap with a blush, "to take these old guns apart and patch them up and feel them growing young again under

your hands until they become almost as good as when they left the factory." Before it leaves the plant, each rifle is tested. The real test is the firing test, for a good rifle must function smoothly in every part and shoot straight.

Some Recent "Gems" from German Sources To-day

There should be a laugh in each of the following German "gems"—or at least chance for a jeer. In view of the facts, it is difficult to understand how anyone could have the gall to make these statements with a straight face. But here they are:—

"People all over the world are beginning to understand Germany's fight and to realize that Hitler has become the archangel of humanity."—Rosenberg on Bucharest radio, June 29.

"The Russians always insisted on having goods of the first quality, which put the biggest strain on German labor and raw materials. It was a point on which they refused to give in."—German broadcast to Belgium, June 24.

"Up to the last, the Fuehrer has shown infinite patience with Soviet Russia."—German broadcast to England, June 28.

"The advancing German soldiers are treated as saviours."—German broadcast to England, June 28.

"The Soviet leaders are nothing but international crooks, criminals and mass murderers in the pay of the Jews."—German home broadcast, June 24.

HOW FATHER DOES IT

The following is from a recent issue of The Toronto Globe and Mail:—

Two little buddies were comparing notes. "What does your father do when you ask him questions?" asked. "He generally says, 'I'm busy now. Don't bother me,'" replied the other. "Then when I go out of the room he looks in the encyclopedia."

North Bay Nugget: Today's marmalade is an orange-coloured, sweet substance found on toast, piano keys and beetles.

Making Explosive Bombs and Other War Munitions

Plants as Clean as Hospital Wards.

Take a passing look at an explosive bomb—a 500 pound one. It is 36 inches high as it stands on end, and 13 inches across. It is made of cast steel, black and forbidding in appearance, shaped much like the churns seen in the country in the old days when dairy butter was an article of commerce, and before barrel churns were invented. Loaded with its proper complement of T.N.T. and ammonium nitrate, sealed, with the firing appliance and the directive fins attached, it is not difficult to see in the eye of the mind, the devastating power of this instrument of war produced in Canadian plants.

A filling plant is as clean as a hospital ward. It is absolutely clean. The visitor wears clean rubbers provided by the plant. These rubbers are used for nothing else but walking on clean floors. Matches, lighters, and other trinkets are left behind when the visitor starts on his trip of inspection. The clothes of the workmen are clean. They wear a standard uniform. The men leave their suits behind when they leave the plant. They are trained to quiet, efficient work. In a place where carelessness might mean loss of life and serious danger to property, carelessness becomes an ingrained characteristic. The enormous size of the plant, the extent of the operations, the movement of traffic in and out, gives a profound and lasting impression of the tremendous activity developed in Canada as a result of the war.

When the shells leave the factory where they are made, they are clean. The filling plant cleans them again—they might have taken on some extraneous substance on the journey. They are then poured. This is done in several operations. A smoke box is added. The men who are watching the firing of these shells want to know

where they hit. Smoke will prove the indicator. When the filling operation is complete, they are sealed, varnished, ready for shipment. They are stored in arsenals, ready for the journey to their final destination. When they explode on the field of battle they exert a pressure of 50 tons to the square inch.

All munitions plants have certain common characteristics. They occupy large ground areas. The buildings are low. They employ large numbers of men—3,000 in a shift—two shifts to the day in one plant. They are away from large business centres; but life seems to go on a good deal more calmly in a munitions plant or shell or bomb loading plant than in the ordinary busy hive of industry.

The guns of Napoleon fired one shot per half hour at Waterloo. The French 75's in the Great War ran 20 to 25 per minute. The Bofors anti-aircraft gun fires 120 per minute. Time, which brought these modifications, changed also the relative size of munitions plants from one war to another—put six men at work on the home front to one on the war front. These are the factors which have increased tremendously the material contributions to this war in comparison with the wars of the past.

GIVE HIM A BUZZ

A man returning home in the early morning hours noticed a sign on a factory door which said: "Please ring bell for caretaker."

He gave the bell a terrific pull, nearly dragging it from its socket. Shortly, a very sleepy face appeared.

"Are you the caretaker?" asked the man.

"Yes," came the sleepy reply. "What can I do for you?"

India Taking Important Part in Winning the War

From Information Department of the India Office:—

With the opening of a new Toluene plant, the first stage has been reached in making India self-supporting in the manufacture of high explosives. Delivery has begun of 18-pr. armor piercing anti-tank ammunition, the first of this type of shell to be manufactured in India. The construction of new factories and the extension of existing ones are being rapidly pushed forward.

Another new clothing factory has been opened, and two others are being planned. Planning staffs for new ordnance factories have been sanctioned.

The monthly production of steel has been increased by two thousand tons by the utilization of scrap. Steel manufactured by an acid process from 100 per cent scrap is now being made by an engineering works to increase supplies of spring steel. Many large orders for engineering stores are being fulfilled, both for India and the Eastern Group. Textiles are being despatched to South Africa, Singapore, Australia, New Zealand and the Far East.

Toronto Telegram: One-half of the world is trying to get the other half in the dog house.



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When Bob Brown Was Lost in North Manitoba Region

(From "Grab Samples" in the Northern News)

Bob Brown, prospecting in Northern Manitoba for Jack Wanless, of The Pas, was lost for 19 days in an uninhabited region, travelled 140 miles, rafted himself across a lake, lived off the country without any firearms or fishing tackle, reached a cabin where he was picked up by searching aircraft and all he complained about when found was that his feet hurt.

When he got out to Hughes Lake he wrote a few lines to his boss. Here is the substance of his report. "I have had quite a hard time. Wrote you last from McVeigh Lake on June 1st. Well, I took a trip across country to McVeigh Lake, forgetting my map. I made a narrow sketch to go home with but did too much prospecting and got my small map, could not locate myself, thought I was south of the map, but was really north. So I put in 19 days in the bush, without bedding or grub, only I could kill with a stick, which was one porcupine, one groundhog, one big jackfish, two young hawks. The rest of my food was berries.

"My boots were no good after the first two days and I had very sore feet to walk on, which was the worst of my trouble until I landed at Hughes Lake at Herman's trapping cabin. A North West Mountie flew in to take the census of the region and I sent out a letter to have a plane move me. I have lots of grub but have to pay Herman back, as he is not long on same. Talk about eating; I have eaten six times a day ever since I arrived." Brown then goes on to announce his plans for the rest of the season. The irony of a government census taker locating him was not missed.

It is safe to assume that almost any other man than a seasoned prospector would never have lasted 19 days in the bush without a tent, sleeping bag or rations. The mental hazard alone would drive the ordinary man insane or make him incapable of rescuing himself. The fact that Brown travelled 140 miles is another indication of the bush-trained man. The stunt of living off the country was no mean feat, either. The general public fails utterly to appreciate the qualification of these men who go into the wild hinterland, often alone, and spend months taking chances. Had he fallen and broken his leg, that would have been the last of him. The modesty with which he reported his story is a credit to Bob Brown.

the salvaging of waste paper. Paper is one of the first types of waste materials available, being found in every home, store, factory, and office building. To make its salvage economic in localities some distance from markets will stimulate the collections of all types of salvage.