

DIRECTORATE OF RECORDS

National Defence Headquarters

THE RECORDER - published regulary by E.P. 11, of Directorate of Records, and issued to the Military and Civilian Staff. EDITOR - Tor. R.M. Broome

FOLTORIAL

reached this desk by the usual circuituous agrape-vine route to the effect that a slight bargain-basement sale of cigarettes by those in the service to the ever insurgent civilian has been going on. These cigarettes are purchased in the Army Canteen and as such are specifically for the Armed Forces.

Small as this black-market sale may be it could quite oncievably bring about disastrous consequences that neither soldier or civilian can possibly comprehend. The jist of the whole affair is this rather disturbing fact if this barter is allowed to continue unchecked the Directorate Service Canteen might be forced to give up it'ts licence and close it's doors permant-

ly to all.

Those Civilians who have asked a Service man to buy them cigarettes should stop and think seriously of the consequences to themselves as well as the fate of the lads in Uniform. This is a matter that will not be dealt with lightly. When the concession of a cheaper price (concerning the sale of cigarettes in Military Canteens) was made to the Services by the government it was specifically understood that these cigarettes sold to the service man should at no time enter the heads of the Civilian personnel. When each package is sold those entailed in the venture have broken confidence with their government and as such are liable to court action. If the culprits should be forced to come before a court a large fine is not the only penalty pissible. A prison sentence would be enforced with more serious cases. These drastic measures apply to Service men as well as the civilians that influenced them to first make the purchase for their own ends. you of the Service will trink before acqlescing to a request made by one not in Uniform and if the Civilian Staff will concentrate on the fact that they are only doing themselves a great injustice everything will return to normal. In fairness to all it is suggested that Civilians buy their cigarettes at the R.A. Carteens in the future.

SECTION NEWS

Casualty Section

Congratulations to Capt. In Stewart & his wife on the birth of a baby daughter.
Cpl. Sylvia Dunne is expected back from Chicago in the near future full of vim & vigor after 2 weeks holidays.

SYM Froates & S/Sgt. Morel have both returned from furlough with enviable ruddy

complexions.

Pte. Aurette Blais is still enjoying life in the Army with 0600 hr risings baing the one unhappy event in the day. Basic Training will soon be finished & she hopes to be back with us again in the near future.

Discharge

Mrs. Ellen McLaughlin left recently to secure a Gr. 2 position. On her departure she was presented with a silver locket & bracelet to match - Lots of luck!!

Our Ranks were further depleted by the loss of Miss Mary Robertson who has left to take up a new position. She was presented with a cuperb dresser set. We wish Mary all the best.

Miss Laurette Bovenfort has left also to take the fatal plunge into the stormy sea of matrimony. A presentation was made to her of a crystal salad bowl, fork & spoon.

Pte. George Boire was presented with a woolen blanket (imagine) on the occasion of his long leap to the altar. Although we seriously doubt if he will be sadly inneed of a blanket of anysort.

Correspondence & Research

L/Cpl. Nadon has left our midst for a months stint on the docks of our fairest (we're serious of course) port, Halifax. He will be working on the boats that are returning servicemen from the U.K. Lots of luck Terry, we all hope to see you soon. again!

Sgt. Peace has a blissfull look about him these summer days-of course the reason for his happy expression is the return of his son "Ian" from the Wars in Europe. Last week-end the "Sarge" attended his son's wedcing. We hope they will live many long years together & they will make the Sarge the proudest of Grandfather's!

Miss Marg Morten & Miss Helen Homenuk have left the Section for their summer holidays of 2 weeks duration-they will probably return as black as the ace of spades with an entourage of males on either arm

Lucky guys!!

Postings

Miss Evelyn Fee, the most gorreous of our summer workers resigned a few days ago to partake of a driving trip through Upper New York State. Her co-workers in Staff Valin's Saction presented her with a king size bottle of Helena Rubinstien perfume. We noticed that she needed no perfume to have a dragnet of males about her during her time at #8!!

Cpl. Maurice (Wolf) Cock left for his furlough a week ago. He will spend the time with his family in Vancouver & we all wish

him a most pleasant time.

Miss Yvonne Basinet recently returned from a very exceptional holiday in which she visited Quebec City & spent a heavy week in the greatest City on God's green earth NEW YORK the exuberant look still lights up her countenance & we all can readily imagine why!

Did you notice all the pretty girls serving refreshments at the Garden Party held recently? For phone numbers see the

editor. He knows all the numbers.

Miss Adrienne Brunet has just rejoined us after a hard to take (we don't think) week at Wakefield where she acquired a rather negro-like tan. On her return to the Office she showed it off proudly and just-ifiably too.

Miss Beatrice Neville left a few days ago to spend her holidays at Northern Ont's greatest centre, North Bay, We wonder if a lumber-jack is involved - she'll have a

sweet time - anyway H

Sgt. Sherry Wilson is back at his old stand after a furlough spent on his nearby farm looking after his two young colts. I'll bet the labour there was more exacting phy-

sically than his labours at #8.

Lt. Flook, up until recently Officer in charge of Fart II Order Library has retired from his Army duties at his own request to retake his position in civilian ranks. He will remain in Ottawa to take a position in the Civil Service.

Last week Cpl. Garneau went On Com'd for one month at the explosive centre of Halifax - Bring us back a sailor, Pee Wee!!

Miss B. Sayer has just returned from 2 weeks in Cornwall - her happiness was completed by the return of her son from 0/s. 2.

. Miss Ethel Mellean, one of our part-timers is spending 2 weeks at Lac St. Marie catching a tan and some fish - We hope !!

Lt. A. Dufort is we hope enjoying a furlough of peace & quiet at Montreal & Sherbrooke Que. Did we say Peace & Quiet of Montreal all in one breath!!

We are all glad to see Dorothy Pollock back again after a months absence on compassionate leave. We hope the rest did your father as much good as it did his daughter.

Gard Index

Mrs. L.D. Laprade left out midst recently for her holidays to welcome her son back from Overseas.

Mrs. E. Timmins was greatly excited last week-end when she received the happiest of messages that her son would soon hit good old Canada on the Isle de France.

Miss Gladys Skalin has left for 2 weeks on an extended motor trip along the beautiful St. Lawrence & Lake Ontario. We hope you don't get car sick Gladys.

Mrs. Gerry MacLean has just returned from an exciting 2 weeks spent in the motor City of Detroit Mich. Ask her about it sometime. We think it was quite something.

Miss Bert Parisien is back again with us after having a severe case of poison Ivy. Glad

your all better, Bert.

Mrs. Irene Wood & Mrs. Neells Smith spent a week-end at Great White Fish Lake - What about the big ones that got away girls !!!

on behalf of her friends and co-workers Mrs. Willow Stetnem was presented with a beautiful coffee table on the occasion of her recent marriage. Capt. Normandeau did the honours at the presentation.

Miss Therese Tessier has returned to the fold after a very enjoyable vacation spent in

Sudbury.

Miss Hazel Pizzhas left our midst to spend her 2 weeks holiday in Winnipeg.

Miss Gertrude McMillan has been on holiday in P.E.I. Bet she's getting lots of fish.

Miss Annue Grant is home in good Old P.E.I. for a month - We hope she comes back although she isexpecting her man home at any minute.

Miss Bernice Bausley was the recipient of a pretty Gainsboro Picture on the occasion of her resignation. Capt. Normandeau made the presentation.

Mrs. Ruby Partridge & Mrs. Marguerite
Ouellette have also left the rank of Card
Index the former having acquired a position
outside the Civil Service while the latter will
be spending more time at domestic duties.

secred, then bury the flat call

A FISH STORY

A FANTASY By - Maj. Starr

Lt.-Col. Heppenstall, I believe has just finished a series of articles on tennis and Capt. Lyons wanting something really instructive asked me to write an article on why people shouldn't throw paper on the Experimental Farm, take the week end off or something. Now any one can see if they wade through this literary lapse. I have never written articles for the Daily Herald or the New York Times and I don't see why I should start a newspaper career by contributing to the Recorder which I might add I have had nothing to do with except that Cpl. Kertcher was stolen from "Postings" to become its first Editor, that Miss While being permitted to retain her identity with Postings, has however done all the stenciling work for the Recorder readers this they used our paper, time and talent. Where does the new Editor come from ? "Postings" and now Capt. Lyons wants me to write an article. No Sir ! not me. Do we in Postings have to supply the personnel, write the articles, deliver the paper and expected to read it also. Of course you just can't please some people. Take for instance the fella from Toronto who died (as they sometimes do there) and went to Heaven (so they say) St. Peter asked him "Where do you come from Mister" "Me" says the fella from Toranto why I came from Teranta. "Well replied St. Peter "I'm sorry for yah, brother, cause you'll never be satisfied in this place.

Now that just shows you some people are never satisfied as I said before. Oh no. you don't Capt. Lyons you don't hook me as a correspondent for your paper. He must think I'm an easy mark. Better for everyone if he'd never mentioned the matter. I'm not going to contribute my pent up wit and humor I got from eating fish down in New Brunswick. It took someone a lot of time and hard work to catch those fish including the big ones that got away and I'll be hanged if I'm going to be baited the same way. Another thing its not so funny cleaning fish if you catch one, and spitting out the bones if you have to eat it. One of the best ways to cook fish if you don't like them is to split them down the middle from bow to rudder, fasten to a good clean board and broil for about one hour over a good hot fire until nicely seared, then bury the fish and eat the

board. There'll be so much fish oil in the board you'll never know the difference and you won't have to worry about the bones.

Don't ever get the idea that fish is something inferior because it's not raised on grass they eat anything. Just wait until the meat rationing idea comes in again, you'll be eating fish and not just on Fridays either. Ever since Confederation the Maritimes have got a dirty deal but wait 'till yah get 1 & 1/3 lbs of horse meat weekly and have to fill up on fish then we'll prosper. For a long time we've been trying to get rid of the surplus by selling it as Cod Liver Oil and Haliver Oil but pretty soon you'll get it in the raw with bones, skin and what they put in tennis rackets.

No Capt. Lyons you can't draw me into your net of contributors No Siree ! and if you publish this I'll sue yah. I'll geet even some-

how, hook, line and sinker.

SPORTS.

The Directorate Softball squad visited Quidon recently to take part in a Baseball game with their old rival from the Service League, the Navy. The Sea-men managed by Lt. Fenton, fielded a strong side and after the first three innings built up a lead slowly which the Army team could not duplicate. The 8-0, shut out victory left the Navy free to take on the highly touted Qudon team, who they defeated by a narrow on run margin, the final score being 8-7. The Navy built up a commanding 8-4 lead in the first 6 stanzas and seemed about to be coasting to a lopsided victory when suddenly Sgt. Lauzon came to the plate for Qudon, having been borrowed from your club as a pinch-hitter. He promptly laced the ball out of the park scoring the two runners on the base paths in front of him. Unfortunately the rally ended abruptly there and the Qudon team went down to defeat unable to solve the Navy Pitcher's last few deliveries. After the night cap was over a cup sas presented to the Navy before the Army and Navy Clubs returned to Ottawa.

Wanted

Assistant Canteen Steward for the Directorate of Records Institute Canteen - Pte. preferred. Apply to Capt. LYONS - D.R. II Room D.36.

WAR DIARY

What a joint, short of everything

Sgts & Staff Sgts walking the beat on sent-

ry then one day Shoopee we get 1200 rein-

SCENE: Borden, England 1940

by Sgt. A.F. Law

forcements in our Camp, but not a solitary rifle came with them. Cripes we gotter have rifles then someone contacts the home guard and we get a truckload of nice new "greasy"P. 14 1917 model, shich some bright. lad decides should be unpacked out of their cardboard cartons & stacked or rather pilced in a heap amongst the sand. Alright says the CM pick one out each & let me have the numbers then take it to your hut & strip them right down & get all the grease off. An hour later, everybody busy on fatigues cleaning up their treasured possession a new rifle, Moaning Minnie sounds & the troops all take to the Air raid shelters as per orders, all except the LAA gunners with their Lewis guns & Brens. Someone says, "Another Alert", why the hell do we have to go in shelters? They always pass over here. But it wasn't that way this time. This was the record day when he sent 600 planes to London; just eight of them broke through the clouds at 1500 feet circled & came back for their bombing run did those heinies ever get a hot reception. It might be all S.A.A. but they sure got plenty of it. Then the bombs began to fall, I saw two heinkels side by side release four bombs each no-one was hung up on the undercarriage of the left hand plane. I gave a yell to the gunners manning the L.G. in the post beside me get ready to duck bombs falling. Then crump, crump, crump, seven in all debris flying in all directions. I see the roof of the Officers Mess raise up & disintregrate, one I saw land right on my hut. Thank God the boys are in the shelters, between the huts. Then pandermorian starts 18 huts on fire ont of 23 in our Company's lines then someone shouts, hey somebody drive that truck load of rifles out from between these fires; I jump out of my slit trench, race for the truck, watch our other machine gunning now "ground straffing. I jump in the truck where in hell is the starter. Cripes those fires are hot. Come on pull yourself together if the starters not on the dash it

MUST be on the floor board somewhere kick

that tin hat out of your way ah there it

fires before one of those B--- comes back

damm thing turned around between those

is that hat was covering it. Now to get the

comes back again. Into the woods with it, grab that limey Sgt. Major and ask him to mount a guard over the truck, man these rifles are like gold. I race back and help drag over stuff out of Q.M. stores. The Reck stores have gone up in smoke also 18 huts Officer's Mess and Quarters Incidently the two kids on the gun in that pit put up a good scrap. Their gun is cut off its post with M.G. fire from one plane, but nothing daunted they jump on top with the grass burning all around them, one picks up the gun by the bipod legs holds it over his shoulder while the other walks, the butt behind him and lets the heinkle have another plan. Those kids should have got a medal. After its all over we check up. All our new rifles up in smoke (except that one truck load I took to the bush). The huts, well they were condemed about the time of the Boer War anyhow and our casualties were very lig ht. Shorty Barratt had rushed into the Officer's Quarters to save an Officer who was in for a shower; Shorty got hit and the Officer came out of the rubble with nothing on but Shorty who was draped over his shoulder. Rumour says we got three heinkels, but thats all we ever did get out of it unless you can count abuse which some people (who were not there ov course) handed out; saying heah if those blokes hadn't fired on them they MIGHT have gone right past us. Anyhow thats what really did happen in the first rattle of Bordon 1940.

SCOTCH HUMOUR

Two Scots of played 16 holes of golf without saying a single word to each other. On the 17th Tee McDougall broke the long silence. "I'm one up, he announced. The other looked at him with unmitigated disgust. "Chatterbox" he rasped.

Ferguson was driving his girl through the park one hot night when they passed a popcorn stand "Yum, said the girl That popcorn sure smells good". "Wait a moment said Ferguson generously" and I will drive up closer so you can get a better sniff of it.

