Canada's Sub-Busters

Two Nazi U-boats confidently prowled the seas—but they hadn’t reckoned upon the magnificent teamwork between the air and sea forces of fighting Canada!

About noon on a rough day, far off the Canadian coast, a Sunderland flying boat was patrolling. The convoy is well on its way overseas—time to head back. But keep an eye peeled for U-boats sneaking in from behind.

Not long afterwards...

There's something on the surface below! It's an enemy sub!

Wait a minute! There's another one! We're in luck! Two of them at once!
DIVING THROUGH A CURTAIN OF MACHINE-GUN BULLETS AND OERLIKON SHELLS, THE SUNDERLAND RELEASED A PATTERN OF DEPTH CHARGES ALL AROUND THE FIRST NAZI SUB.

WE'VE HIT THE FIRST SUB! SHE'S SINKING!

I'M AFRAID WE CAN'T GET THE OTHER ONE, MESNEY! JUST GOT A REPORT OVER INTERCOM THAT BOTH OUR FRONT GUNNERS ARE DEAD AND THIS OLD SHIP IS PRETTY WELL SHOT UP!

MEANWHILE, RADIO OPERATOR BEALES STRUGGLED DESPERATELY WITH HIS BATTERED EQUIPMENT.

I'VE GOT TO GET THIS THING OPERATING! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE IF WE HAVE TO MAKE A FORCED LANDING!

AND THEN CAME THE DREADED MESSAGE FROM PILOT PAUL SARGENT.

PILOT TO CREW! GET READY FOR CRASH-LANDING! CAN'T KEEP HER UP MORE THAN A FEW MORE MINUTES! GOOD LUCK!

BUT, JUST BEFORE THE PLANE DIVED INTO THE SEA, BEALES MANAGED TO SEND OUT A RADIO MESSAGE!

MAKING A CRASH-LANDING! TAKE A RADIO BEARING ON US...

PICKING UP THE MESSAGE, THE H.M.S. "DRURY" LEFT THE CONVOY ANDヘADED FOR THE DOOMED PLANE!

FULL SPEED 'AHEAD! THE SUNDERLAND PATROL PLANE THAT WAS ESCORTING US HAS RUN INTO TROUBLE.

AYE, AYE, SIR! FULL SPEED 'AHEAD!
Soon with a sickening crash, the Sunderland plowed into the twenty-foot swells.

Hold your hats and cross your fingers! Here we go!

They're trapped in that wreckage. I don't know how we're going to get them out in this rough sea.

Swiftly, Robert Leitch, of the 'Drury' peeled off his jacket.

We can't let those poor fellows die like rats in a trap! I'm going after them!

Lucky thing I got here when I did. This chap is unconscious.

The gallant seaman battled his way through the waves to the side of the plane.

Good for Leitch! He's reaching the ship!

As Leitch reached the 'Drury', the wind and swells caused the plane to drift closer to the ship.

Toss those lifebelts! The other fliers are strong enough to use them.
But only seven of the eleven-man crew could be saved.

Make these men comfortable, we've got to head for the naval hospital.

Meanwhile, a sister ship of the 'Drury' had located the other enemy submarine.

All right, men! Dump those ash-cans overboard!

A few minutes later, aboard the 'Drury'...

One of our other destroyers located that second U-boat. And, thanks to your remembering its position, they knocked it off!

Some hours later...

Captain, forget about getting us to the hospital. There's still one U-boat we missed. Let's get it before it sneaks into the convoy.

That does it! Radio the 'Drury' that we've finished the job!

Thus, the splendid cooperation between Canadian air and sea forces sent both enemy subs to the bottom. The members of the patrol plane recovered fully and went back to their hazardous jobs of blasting the German U-boat packs out of the war.