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FACTORIES · TORONTO · MONTREAL · WINNIPEG · VANCOUVER

**PERIOD**



**RECORD**

Vol. 1, No. 2

AUGUST, 1942

M. I. EVANS, Editor

This letter is particularly directed to our men who are on active service and located in the British Isles.

Take advantage of this sincere invitation from our good friends in London.

George W. Hall,  
*General Manager for Canada.*

"Dear Mr. McLeod:

"Memories of happier days when I and others of my colleagues enjoyed and appreciated Canadian and American hospitality prompted me to see what could be done in return to entertain such members of Moore Corporation office and factory staffs who find themselves in these islands during the war.

"I am organizing a little special committee to look after this matter, and on behalf of everyone in Lamson Paragon, from Mr. J. M. Evans downwards, we extend a sincere and pressing invitation to any of your people, from any of your units in Canada and the United States, to inform us at once of their presence in this country and to arrange to visit us whenever opportunity serves. They should write to me in the first place at Queens House, 28 Kingsway, London, W.C. 2. I will then arrange for their reception and will see that everything is done to make them feel that they are not strangers in a strange land, but have landed among friends who rejoice to see them and are anxious to mitigate in every way the home-sickness they may from time to time feel stealing upon them. I know what it feels like.

"We look after our own boys and girls very well and would like to include your boys in our own Paragon family whilst they are here. It is hard to say just how deeply we appreciate the presence of so many Canadians and Americans in our midst. It makes us feel that we are no longer alone in this fight and it is inspiring and encouraging to us to see them and even more so to talk to them.

"Please, therefore, inform your serving members and those who will sooner or later join the forces that we of Lamson Paragon shall expect and welcome them here in London.

"Yours sincerely,

"V. W. ISHERWOOD,  
"Advertising Manager."



NATIONAL=BURT=WESTERN

## • PERIOD RECORD •

Vol. 1, No. 2

August, 1942

Editor-in-Chief

M. I. EVANS

## NEW BUSINESS

|                             |        |
|-----------------------------|--------|
| Baker — Ottawa              | 448.0% |
| Scott — Toronto             | 252.2% |
| Hardy — Windsor             | 177.1% |
| Hatton — Toronto            | 170.0% |
| Bertran — Hamilton          | 148.3% |
| Firstbrook — Toronto        | 148.1% |
| Manning — Calgary           | 143.4% |
| Brown — Windsor             | 142.5% |
| F. Fortier — Rural Quebec   | 141.0% |
| Diehl — Western Ontario     | 139.2% |
| H. S. Bell — Kitchener      | 138.2% |
| Cross — Ottawa              | 120.1% |
| Hallett — Montreal          | 118.5% |
| Mossman — Montreal          | 117.0% |
| Owen — Vancouver            | 114.9% |
| D. W. Bell — Winnipeg       | 106.0% |
| Wallace — Saskatchewan      | 105.2% |
| Toombs — Vancouver          | 105.0% |
| E. Fortier — Rural Quebec   | 101.6% |
| Johnson — Niagara Peninsula | 98.4%  |
| Pollard — Montreal          | 96.5%  |
| O'Neil — Halifax            | 91.8%  |
| Holder — Vancouver          | 89.3%  |
| Lands — Montreal            | 88.0%  |
| Bellefeuille — Rural Quebec | 81.9%  |
| Morehouse                   | 79.2%  |
| Dial — Calgary              | 79.0%  |
| Mahaffy — Toronto           | 77.6%  |
| Liphardt — Toronto          | 76.0%  |
| Walker — Vancouver          | 75.0%  |
| Smith — Winnipeg            | 73.7%  |
| Snodgrass — St. John        | 70.7%  |
| Alexander — Toronto         | 68.8%  |
| Archambault — Montreal      | 52.3%  |
| Clark — Toronto             | 50.9%  |
| Jeffrey — London            | 48.5%  |
| Adams — Toronto             | 47.4%  |
| Armstrong — Edmonton        | 44.8%  |
| Julien — Quebec City        | 43.5%  |
| Waters — Toronto            | 32.3%  |

... — V ... —

## - Eastern News -

Superintendent CHARLIE LINDEN finally had his tonsils removed on July 31st in the early morning. He should soon be back on the job again, and we all hope this will be his last trip to the medicos.

VERNA BAILIE, of the Stenographic Department, and CAY JOHNSTONE, switchboard operator, have just returned to the Burt office after two weeks vacation in Northern Ontario. They spent a short time at Muskoka Beach Inn and then moved over to Bala, where we hear they finished their vacation. Kind of hard to find out much more about the two weeks.

MAIDA SAYERS of the Form Design Department is back on the job again, having spent her vacation up around Gravenhurst at the family summer cottage.

FRED CUTHBERTSON, our Purchasing Agent, is back on the job again, and is sporting a real tan, in spite of the fact that he reports the weather was anything but ideal for vacationing. He spent one week visiting relatives in the north, and the other one at Wig-a-mog in Haliburton.

LEONARD WATSON, of the Order Department, spent a very enjoyable two weeks in Rondeau Provincial Park on the shores of Lake Erie. The spot wasn't very well known around here, but now that Leo and his wife have spent some time there, we will all be better acquainted with what our own Province has to offer.

JOHN KINNEAR, his wife and baby, spent an enjoyable two weeks up in Northern Ontario during the latter part of July.

FAYE STEWART of the Credit Department spent most of her time at their summer cottage at Wasaga Beach.

BOB MacLEAN spent his vacation up around Barrie with his wife and friends.

The plant employees returned to work on Monday, August 10th, after a week of well-earned vacations spent all over Eastern Canada. Northern Ontario was the most popular spot of all. A few of those who stayed as the skeleton staff are now away, and we know they will all have an enjoyable time and a good rest.

FIN MOSSMAN of the Montreal sales staff has been absent from his territory for some time now, and it is great to receive reports to the effect that he is progressing nicely and hoping to soon be able to take over again. His illness is the result of an old injury, and we are all hoping the treatment he is receiving now will be the last he will require.

ANDY MAGNUSSON is taking a leave of absence this year in an attempt to build up his health, which has been failing for some time now. His work in the Carbonizing Department has more or less irritated his condition for the past few months, but we are sure he will return once again feeling okay and able to carry on with this important work. Your friends in the East and the West wish you a speedy recovery.

JOE GARCEAU, Toronto pressman, reports that he had a very fine rest and is now feeling fit as a fiddle after two weeks right away from the city and his work.

DON COLLINGE, R.C.A.F., and formerly with the Head Office staff, managed to keep in for two rounds of the Canadian Open Golf Tournament, but finally had to give in to those professional fellows who really turned it on. Don is spending his vacation playing golf, and generally get-

ting himself into perfect condition before reporting for duty with the R.C.A.F. early in September.

MARG. GALLOWAY of the Credit Department spent a very nice vacation along with her two lovely children aged two and four years. Marg's husband is Overseas with the Canadian Army and she is certainly doing a fine job in keeping her little home together, along with the able assistance of her mother.

DOUG. KENT dropped in to see us here for a few minutes during his vacation, which he is spending back with his friends and relatives in Canada. It is always nice to have Doug. drop in to see us, but especially so when his charming wife, Marion, is along with him. They are both very enthused over the fine friends they have made since going over to the U.S.A., but we are glad they have not forgotten to drop in and say "hello" whenever they get over to the Canadian side.

PAT PATTERSON said his farewells to the Burt staff on Friday, July 17th, and was presented with a lovely watch and wallet on behalf of his many friends in the Toronto office and sales force. A big evening was had by all on the occasion of the farewell party which was held at the Old Mill on the evening of the 15th. We are all back "on our feet" once more after a very wonderful and hilarious evening's fun and entertainment. The "Toronto Scottish" are not only good soldiers, but as entertainers, there are none better. Major Tom Creswicke did a real job.

MONTREAL — Our reporters in the Montreal office have been letting us down rather badly of late. As a matter of fact, the only news we have been able to get has been from those of our men who have been down there on business trips; and of course visiting salesmen. We don't like to see you fellows "left out of it", but cannot be expected to get your news out of the air. How about it, reporters? Let us have something for the next issue.

BERT MAHAFFY of the Toronto office returned looking well tanned and rested after spending his vacation at his fishing lodge. He tried some of the well famed summer resorts to start with, but finally gave up and returned to his old haunts.

AL SCOTT of the Toronto office has been on the sick list for some time now. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

JOHN BERTRAN of the Hamilton Division spent part of his vacation in the Army before they finally made up their minds that he wasn't physically fit for active service. He's back on the job once again though, and will do his best to carry on for the boys who have been called for active service.

PERCY MATHEWS also spent his vacation up around Gravenhurst. It must be quite the thing when you cannot even get away from everyone on your vacation. It seems that practically half the Burt staff had the same idea and chose about the same time for their vacations.

HELEN WILSON of the Purchasing Department visited Port Dover, Brampton and Woodstock during her vacation. Her visit with the newlyweds at Port Dover was grand, and she reports that it is a beautiful place. Helen's sister was recently married to a lad in the R.C.A.F. and they are stationed at Port Dover for the time being.



## - Western News -

The new *Period Record* was hailed with many expressions of welcome and approval from all at W.S.B. Congratulations to Miss Evans on assembling such an interesting and varied collection of news. For the chaps in both the home front and overseas who read the news with such interest, let us consider the bulletin as ours and lose no time in contributing items, pictures, and what news of interest we know to help make a good periodical.

DAVE BELL passed what he reports was an excellent week aboard the "S.S. Keenora". This boat plies Lake Winnipeg with the most northern settlement on the lake — Norway House — its chief port of call. Dave reports a week of adventure including a near shipwreck when the boat struck a rock and was grounded for 24 hours. However, he expresses keen disappointment in the northern maiden of today. "A bolt of cloth and a string of beads" get a chap nowhere now, he says.

TOMMY DICKENS, of Vancouver, is exercising his duties as an A.R.P. Warden with thoroughness and enthusiasm. "Old soldiers never die," says Tommy. Your old friends are all glad to have some news of you, Tommy, and to know you are still going strong.

FRED BENHAM of the Winnipeg plant returned to work refreshed by an interesting six-day, 300-mile bicycle tour with his two daughters — Laura, aged 14, and Pat, aged 17. The Benham trio made a record trip through the Forest Reserve in Southeastern Manitoba to the town of Sprague. They were the first people to bicycle through that district. We guess the Western "pioneering spirit" isn't dead yet. "The people we met thought we should have some object in taking such a trip," says Fred. They couldn't understand

why three people would travel so far just to visit "Sandy", the Benham's collie dog, which they had sent to Sprague three years ago. However, their labours were well rewarded when "Sandy" recognized his master and young friends even after three years.

CHARLIE MARSHALL of the Shipping Department has a fish story to tell and it's a true one. Charlie caught a pike in the Whiteshell Forest Reserve measuring 42 inches and weighing 22 pounds. A picture of Charlie and his catch, we hope, will appear in the next issue. When he sits around the fire in the long winter evenings 25 years from now, no one will believe of course, that he caught a fish in the summer of '42 — 42 inches long. Save the picture, Charlie.

CHRISSIE McCORMICK of the Bindery Department spent her vacation in Regina, the guest of her parents. MURIEL LLOYD went to Silver Falls, and DULCIE ALEXANDER spent a well-earned vacation at the Chalet, Riding Mountain National Park.

The BILL HARRISON'S and RALPH LLOYD'S spent a very pleasant long weekend together at Victoria Beach. District Sales Manager Lloyd is being moved to Edmonton and expects to take up residence there shortly. He has been warned not to follow MURRAY ARMSTRONG'S example and lay in a store of double thick long underwear!! Perhaps we have spoken too soon, as no doubt Murray is very anxious to sell him the aforesaid underwear, not having had a chance to wear it last winter.

MISS EDITH BARRATT spent a very enjoyable two weeks vacation — one week aboard the "S.S. Keenora" on the Norway House trip, and another visiting in the country.

## Vital Statistics . . .

Wedding bells rang for AUDREY WEBB on the Friday preceding the plant vacation. She is now sister-in-law to Percy Barton, one of the cutter operators in the Burt plant. Good luck and happiness in the years to come, Audrey.

EILEEN SMYTHE of the Litho Art Department is wearing a lovely diamond ring these days. As yet we haven't been able to get to "first base" as to when the happy event takes place.

CAY McVEAN of the Standards Department returned from her vacation spent on the East Coast with a real twinkle in her eye. It wasn't the lovely trip apparently — as the reason for this long hike to the Maritimes is a member of the R.C.A.F. Cay's diamond is lovely and while the date has not been definitely set, it may be any day. Things do happen quickly when there is a War on, — so we have found out.

ANNE McKEE of the Burt Finishing Department has returned from her vacation and will soon be another member of the R.C.A.F. Her fiancé is with the R.C.A.F. and the diamond is a lovely one. Good luck, Anne. Let us in on the date of the big event.

The marriage of DOROTHY MILLER, Western invoicing stenographer for the past year, to Robert Moodie of Calgary,

will take place in Carman, Manitoba, in August. Congratulations to Bob and very best wishes to Dorothy from all at W.S.B.

District Sales Manager JACK ROSS and Mrs. Ross of Winnipeg announce the birth of a son — Randolph Fulton — on July 7th. Randy tipped the scales at 8 lbs. 12 ozs. Mr. Govan, who was in Vancouver at the time, received the following telegram: "New salesman arrived this morning. Training period will exceed three weeks. All well." And from Mr. Govan — "Glad to hear you are well enough to train new salesman and expect he will cover a lot of territory with great success."

The marriage of BERYL KEHOE of the Shipping Room and GEORGE MORRIS of the Composing Department at Winnipeg took place in Knox United Church on June 26th. Congratulations and best wishes to these two members of the plant staff.

The marriage of Miss Helen Spratt of Winnipeg to J. M. KIRKPATRICK took place on Saturday, August 8th, in St. Giles Church, Winnipeg. "Kirk," Western's acting Comptroller, was presented with a handsome silver water pitcher. Besides this, he was feted on the day of his departure with a special wedding cake and a desk so decorated he couldn't see around it. (Those Wiz punch holes really make good confetti.) Congratulations and best wishes, "Kirk," to you and your bride.

## PRODUCTION LINES . . .

### THE FIRST LINES OF DEFENCE!

Modern warfare is a matter of how many airplanes you have, how many tanks, how many warships . . . not of simply how many men. For men without machines cannot stand up against men with machines. Victory will go to those who can outproduce the enemy.

It takes 36 times as many men working in the factories today to keep a soldier in the field as it did in Napoleon's time!

That means that today's war is a total war, that almost none of us can escape direct participation in the defence effort.

In short, it is production lines that will win the war. Production lines that make planes. Production lines that make munitions. Production lines that make ships.

Undergirding all these lines is the production line that produces the paper. For tanks are first planned on paper. Planes fly first on paper. Guns are designed on paper and powder depends on pulp. Ships would never take form without paper and pilots could not plot their courses without paper.

Let's look further into the uses of paper in a typical defence industry.

It is almost impossible to give all the uses, but let's take the manufacture of a bomber, for example. First, a group of men sat around a table with a lot of paper scratch pads and figured what was needed. Then somebody in the War Department wrote a letter on paper to a plane designer and said: "Design us a plane that will meet such-and-such specifications." The designer spent hours and weeks and months over his trestle board, working out his plane on paper. The Government accepted the planes and asked, by means of a paper letter, for paper bids. Letters were exchanged, a paper order was placed.

Again more paper plans and blueprints, again orders and requisitions on paper for materials. Men were hired, paper social security cards were issued, they were paid in paper money or by paper cheques. They brought their lunch in paper wrappers. Their washrooms were supplied with paper cups, towels and toilet paper. Insurance certificates for workmen and materials were written on paper. Parts came in paper containers. Records of machine parts and performances were kept on paper. Certain parts of the plane itself had paper components.

One day the first ship was wheeled out of the hangar and roared off into the skies. Paper recording devices went into action. Pilot and crew made observations on paper pads as to plane and engine performance. A written report was made out, on paper, and the Government gave its O.K. on paper, and paid for the ship with paper. In the meantime, the newspapers gave the plane a lot of publicity and put such words as "Flying Fortress", or "Dive Bomber" on everybody's tongue.

Thus, from the beginning to the end, every operation by men or by machines has a paper parallel, a silent shadow without which nothing could be started or carried out or completed.

Is any further proof needed that the first lines of defence are the production lines, and that the front of these lines are the paper production?

(From *The Rediformant*, Pacific Manifolding Book Co. Inc.)



# - On Active Service -

Overseas,  
July, 1942.

"Dear Mr. Govan:—

"Almost two months in England now, two months of fine weather and easy life, during which our lads have begun to appreciate this beautiful old island. We have been treated to most generous hospitality wherever we've travelled, despite the food problem which makes such hospitality rather awkward. A friend and myself were invited to spend our leave at an estate near Windsor, where we were given the run of the place, and also contrived, through our host, a gracious old gentleman, to visit Windsor Castle, and tour the grounds — a privilege granted to him by the governor of the castle. An amusing sight was the sunken garden, once a mass of colour — and now entirely green — planted with cabbages!

"We're stationed in the north at the moment, taking full advantage of the weather to pile up flying hours. Our quarters and food are excellent — the food being far beyond our expectations. (My weight has gone up ten pounds since leaving Canada.)

"I doubt very much if we'll go on to operational trips before the Fall, since we still have a good deal of experience to accumulate before trusted with the navigation of Halifaxes, Stirlings, etc. I'm enjoying myself immensely at the work, though naturally my thoughts swing homeward a great deal. Please extend my regards to the staff, and especially to Mr. Woolley who I hope is by now well recovered.

Pilot Officer — Parker, C. H.,  
Canada J-10416,  
R.C.A.F.,  
Overseas.



"Sincerely,

"HAL."

Overseas,  
July 29, 1942.

"Dear Mr. Govan:—

"Since receiving your kind cable of June 14th, I have been waiting for an opportunity to run down to London, and finally last week-end, managed to obtain the necessary time off to do so. I phoned Doctor Shanks and arranged for dinner on Saturday night, when the three of us went to Claridges and spent a very pleasant evening, dining and chatting. They were really grand to me, making me feel quite at ease, and turning the conversation to subjects on which I was not too dull. We were joined by two of their friends, so that before the evening was out, I was indeed very happy amongst four very charming and interesting people! Thank you so much for your thoughtfulness in referring me to them! London becomes much more attractive and friendly when you know there are friends about!

"Right now I'm back to work, enthused somewhat after the welcome week-end leave. We're in the final stages of training, and will soon be posted to bomber squadrons. I have an all French-Canadian crew; a decent bunch of lads; from whom it looks as though I'll be separated. They are due to go to the V-Canadian bomber squadron, where one is rather lost without a fluent grasp of parley-vous! However, I may stay with them, and receive an education in languages in the bargain!

"I hope to see Gord. Lennox and Chas. dePencier one of these days when I'm down around Aldershot, and south of there. One or two of my chums, as well as a cousin, are stationed down that way, though it will be a tough job trying to find them amongst the swarming thousands of Canucks you find everywhere.

"I trust things are going well with the firm — though it is regretful the amount of sickness that seems to have descended. I wonder if you would extend my best wishes to Mr. Woolley and Archie Young when next you contact them, please? Kindest regards and best wishes to all,

"Sincerely,

"HAL. PARKER."

Major D. J. LeQuesne,  
1st Battalion,  
Queen's Own Rifles of Canada,  
Canadian Army Overseas,  
June 28, 1942.

"Dear Llew:—

"Thanks for recent letter, also copy. That is a good idea, in that way I should get one of them. How are things going, anyway? Still too much business and not enough staff? Chances for me yet and the rest of my brother officers. I have talked so much B.B.F. and Moore Corp. that they are determined they are going to work for us after this show is over.

"Well, the grind still goes on, only recently it has been a little tougher. Big scale exercises and really hard slugging; day and night stuff, long marches (37 miles in one day), no sleep and hard tack to eat. When I say "hard", I mean it. You could use some of it for your wharf at the cottage. Funny part is, when it was all over, we hadn't cracked; I don't know who was the more surprised, the Directing Staff or ourselves. It looks as though the long heralded "second front" may open any day now, so let's go, and see if we can finish the job from here. We are obviously not doing so well elsewhere.

"Beautiful spot this. You should see it sometime under ideal conditions though. We find ourselves making excuses now for existing conditions just like the natives.

"There seems to be a lot of banging going on around here somewhere this afternoon. Perhaps "Jerry" is becoming a bit bothersome. D—— nuisance on a Sunday afternoon!

"Did you have a picnic this year? If so, where to and tell me all about it. Do you know that it is over two years since I left for service? Hardly seems possible. Don't "write us off" yet for a while, will you?

"Will somebody please send me a couple of copies of the Moore Corporation report for 1941, as I have to back up some statements? Nothing fantastic, just facts.

"Are you down to the bicycle level yet, or is that just "Baldy's" class? Some fun! Due to petrol shortage, we find out how well two flat feet can carry you. It is simply amazing. Try it.

"Sorry to hear that Charlie has been so ill. I hope he recovers quickly as no doubt you need him.

"Personnel changes are making it increasingly difficult to keep the organization going, but we can't stop. We must go on. We are short of officers and now that the Second Battalion is mobilized, our good sources of supply will dry up. If you ever see Doug. Hamilton, tell him we need him badly. (Apparently your prayers have been answered, Don, as Doug. is over there with you now.)

"Well, Llew, this completes the epistle this time. Drop me a line when you can, as I do like to hear from you. Best to the Chief and everybody else.

"Cherrio,

"DON LeQUESNE."



## On Active Service - Continued



### CANADIANS ENJOY SEA FIGHTS "AT EXPRESS TRAIN SPEED"

**"We never seem to get enough action,"  
says Toronto Sub-Lieutenant.**

And imagine our surprise to find that this "Toronto Sub-Lieutenant" was none other than our own Bill Burk, formerly salesman at the Toronto Divisional Office. We haven't heard from him recently, but this newspaper article is evidence of the fact that he is still "on the job" for us.

At a Royal Navy Base — somewhere in England. Two Canadian naval officers, with a liking for speed, are getting all they can handle chasing E-boats and pestering Nazi shipping along the European coast. Commanding a Royal Navy gunboat on raids across the North Sea is not boring, Lieutenant Doug. Maitland, 26, formerly of Vancouver, told this correspondent, and his first officer, Sub-Lieutenant Bill Burk of Toronto, agreed. Sea battles at express train speed, they said, are "a lot of fun".

"We never seem to get enough action, though," Burk complained. "Clouds and heavy seas are keeping us here when we should be out and stirring." Usually only the weather confines these keen youths to their base. When it is not too "dirty" or the sea too choppy, they "saddle" their gunboats and race for enemy waters. They intercepted a German trawler off the Netherlands coast one dark night and "gave it the works". When they turned their gunboat toward the British coast, there was not even a spar to show where the trawler had been sailing.

Their biggest thrill, they said, came one night when they were caught by a Ger-

man searchlight. "Somehow we got closer to shore than we had figured and suddenly I was blinded by a searchlight which lit up the sea," Maitland said. "Shore batteries didn't open up, although I thought we must have presented a target as big as a barn."

Burk "played about" Toronto bay in a dinghy for years. He enlisted as an ordinary seaman when the war broke out and got his chance to come overseas when the Navy called for men to man an American destroyer being transferred to Britain. His ambition now, he said, "is to be posted to the command of a gunboat."

... — V ... —

### CHANGES IN RANK

Congratulations to Don LeQuerne who has recently been commissioned as a Major with the Queen's Own Rifles of Canada.

At the outbreak of War, Don was a Lieutenant in the reserve regiment of the Queen's Own here in Toronto, and on going active, retained this rank.

Since arriving Overseas he has worked hard and taken part in all types of army work. Keep right at it, Don. We always said you had all the earmarks of a "real soldier".

... — V ... —



### CONGRATULATIONS PILOT OFFICER "BUD" RUSSELL

"Bud" was formerly a member of our Register Division in the Burt plant, leaving us in August, 1940, to join up with the R.C.A.F. He has advanced admirably since that time, and this latest announcement makes all of us very proud of the job he is doing.

He has been instructing at Trenton ever since graduating, and has obtained his commission the "hard way" — through hard work, studying, and being an efficient instructor.

Good luck for the future, "Bud". May you advance even higher up the ladder of success in the R.C.A.F.

Canadian Army Overseas,  
15th June, 1942.

"Hello, Russ:—

"What's cooking? Are you busy; if not come on over and help me fight this paper war. Really, it is terrific. Moore Corporation year-end audit papers look like a single letter compared to the amount of guff we get through in a day. The story I can't swallow is the supposed shortage of paper. It must be the "Hun" army not this one.

"That was a grand picture of Tom Creswicke, and I hope he enjoys the work. Personally, I have had enough and it really hasn't started yet. Did I tell you I saw Guy Gostling not so very long ago? "Man Mountain Dean" — excuse me, Col. Gostling, looking fit. When I saw him I looked like h— as we had been going like blazes for goodness knows how long — no eat, no sleep, no wash, covered in dirt on a motorcycle also covered in mud. Well, there I was! Anyway, I was glad to see him. Rutherford, as usual, is very evasive. I guess I don't look in the right PUBS. Lately, they have been trying to find out just how far we can go before collapsing. They succeeded, so did we. We didn't collapse, but it was certainly tough going. When it was finished, we had marched 172 miles and Pat Patterson used to drive to Murphy's for lunch. Tut! Tut! The worst day was 37 miles with a two-hour attack at the end of it. Great stuff! The troops came through in great style, and we won't have to worry about them when the time comes. How you do crave something besides "hard tack". Try it for lunch some time, then repeat it for supper and breakfast — and the usual adult dose is to try it all over again. Don't you dare mention strawberry shortcake to me — or else! What is it like riding a bicycle to work, Russ. I can see you and the "Grey Eagle" (Tom Allen) chasing one another down the hill now. Too bad Carl Merner isn't in on it with you.

"Party at the Old Mill. Well, well, a fine thing! Seems to strike a familiar bell, or was that the next morning? Hudson's Bay Best Procurable. My, oh my! And to think what we would have to pay for the same stuff here — \$6.50 compared to your \$3.50. Never mind, think of the honour and glory.

"Llew says you may lose some more of your staff; not so good. What are the chances of getting a job right now? I would even work overtime without extra pay.

"Last week I was wondering if you were all set for Port Dalhousie, so thought I had better let you know I was still thinking of you all. Don't worry, most of the time my main thoughts are — "How much longer will this go on?" Did I tell you that Pat finally wrote me? I haven't recovered from the shock yet. Nice to hear from him, though.

"So far here we have been fairly lucky, as "Jerry" hasn't bothered us much. An occasional alert, but if it comes at night you just say "darn" and roll over and go to sleep again.

(Continued on page 6, column 3)



## On Active Service - Continued



Col. G. S. N. Gostling,  
Toronto Scottish Regiment (MG),  
Canadian Army Overseas,  
England, 5th July, 1942.

"Dear Llew:—

"Some little while ago I received a very welcome letter from you—a nice long one full of lots of news. I certainly appreciated it and hope that it will not be the last! I am afraid this one will not compare with yours either in length or news value. We are somewhat restricted in the things we can talk about in our letters and the every day routine doesn't offer much scope. I can say this with all honesty, that I have been very busy indeed since I took over command of this Regiment.

"Whilst speaking of the Regiment it might be the time to mention that you should have your records changed. We haven't been in the First Division for over a year. Actually we are with the Second Division ("second to none" we say!) However, it is better NOT to put the Division but simply to address the letters as I have shown at the top of this page.

"I see Jack Rutherford once in a while but, the army being what it is (and necessarily so), I cannot be very "chummy" with him—that is, not any more so than any other of my officers, and at times he is separated from me by a few miles and I quite frequently don't see him for days on end. I can say that he is looking very well and we not infrequently, when opportunity presents, talk over the Moore Corp. friends, etc.

"How is Mr. Hall? I do hope he is in good health and I would appreciate your giving him my very best regards. He is a great chap and was always so friendly to

me, although he hadn't known me very well, that I appreciated it very much. I always thought I would like to work for him and when I went over to A.S.B. I thought I was going to. I am very disappointed that I missed him, and all of you, the last time in Toronto. I felt pretty sure I would be back in town again before returning overseas but as it turned out I left on about 48 hours' notice. Had a nice trip over. It is hard to believe that it is already so long ago as April and here it is July. We had a little mild excitement for the first time on my four trips in this war—our escorting vessels dropped depth charges on three different occasions. However, nothing else developed and it will never be known, I guess, what caused them to be dropped nor with what results. Probably precautionary mostly. As I say, it provided mild excitement while it lasted. They certainly are powerful. The ship I was on was quite big and you could feel her quiver from stem to stern every time, although these things would be anywhere from a quarter of a mile to a mile or more away, I should guess. I was having a bath on one of the occasions—I must say I felt very naked!

"I had some snaps taken recently of myself in my kilt—haven't seen them yet but if they are any good I shall have to send the odd copy over so that you people can see how a kilt should really be worn! Show it to Pte. Allen! It is rather a strange coincidence that both my brother and I should be wearing kilts!! Both of us commanding Scottish units at the same time and in the same Division. I had—after a lapse of about two years, a very nice letter from Carl Merner. I certainly was pleased to hear from him and I must write him soon. I wonder how long it will be before he writes again? He says it won't be so long. He is a great chap. Wouldn't it be fun if we could all get together again for an outing at the golf club? I wonder if we ever shall? Quien sabe (who knows), as my Spanish friends used to say. That and Manana (tomorrow) are two of their favorite and most overworked sayings. I don't know what made me suddenly think of that after all these years. It must be the dearth of things to write about.

"I am typing this in the entrance to my tent. The portable typewriter is on a stand and I am sitting on a canvas stool (folding variety). Not a bad life I suppose, but oh boy! how glad I shall be when the war is over and I can get home for keeps. As I sit here I can here one of my pipers practising. I like the pipes very much as a band and they are not bad when they are practising when they are playing tunes. But, when they are tuning up (which sometimes seems to be a long process) and practising what I take to be their scales, then I must admit that they are exactly a joy. However, it is worth it to have them as a band and as a band they are tops to march to. They have been much in demand recently to play in the evenings at various villages and small towns and they are playing very well. They attract much favourable notice.

"I just heard someone say that mail had just come in. I hope there is something for me. I am not really expecting anything, however, as I got the odd letter a few days ago and they were fairly recent

in date. I expect this is some more of the same mail that arrived then. It comes through in batches as they get it sorted out, I guess.

"Give my regards to Private Allen of our Second Battalion. I hope he is treating Major Creswicke with proper respect and deference! I hear that "Fluff" Bryers has also taken to the kilt—in the Irish Regiment. I was interested to read a recent copy of the *Period Record* which my wife enclosed in a parcel. I saw references to Don LeQuesne, Jack Rutherford, Bill Burk and others. It was nice to read about them. I ran into Don LeQuesne one day. He was on a motorcycle (back with his battalion as Adjutant, I think) and I was overtaking him on the road in my car. I hadn't seen him for nearly two years so I stopped and we had a chat for three or four minutes through the car window. It was a very pleasant encounter! I haven't seen him since, but shall probably run into him one of these days. We don't get around much on pleasure these days—it is somewhat different from the earlier days of the war. Petrol, etc., has to be conserved and everyone is pretty busy anyway. I would certainly like to run into Bill Burk but I am afraid that is a rather remote possibility. Those chaps in the Navy certainly deserve a lot of credit—just as much as the pilots in the Air Force. I suppose the Army will go on the offensive some day. I must finish—excuse the errors in spelling due to being out of practice in typing. Give my very best regards to everybody. Tell Mrs. Dunnell that I had a few words with Freddy Love the other day when I visited the Royal Regiment. He is looking very fit indeed.

"Sincerely yours,

"GUY GOSTLING."

... — V ... —

### CHANGES IN RANK

(Continued from page 5, column 3)

"The troops are using live ammunition now for training and it's just what is needed. The odd one gets hit, but that is to be expected. They really have quite a fire power when they let go. One thing to remember is not to stand in front of it.

"Give everybody at B.B.F. my best and let's hear from you all soon,

"Cherrio and good luck,

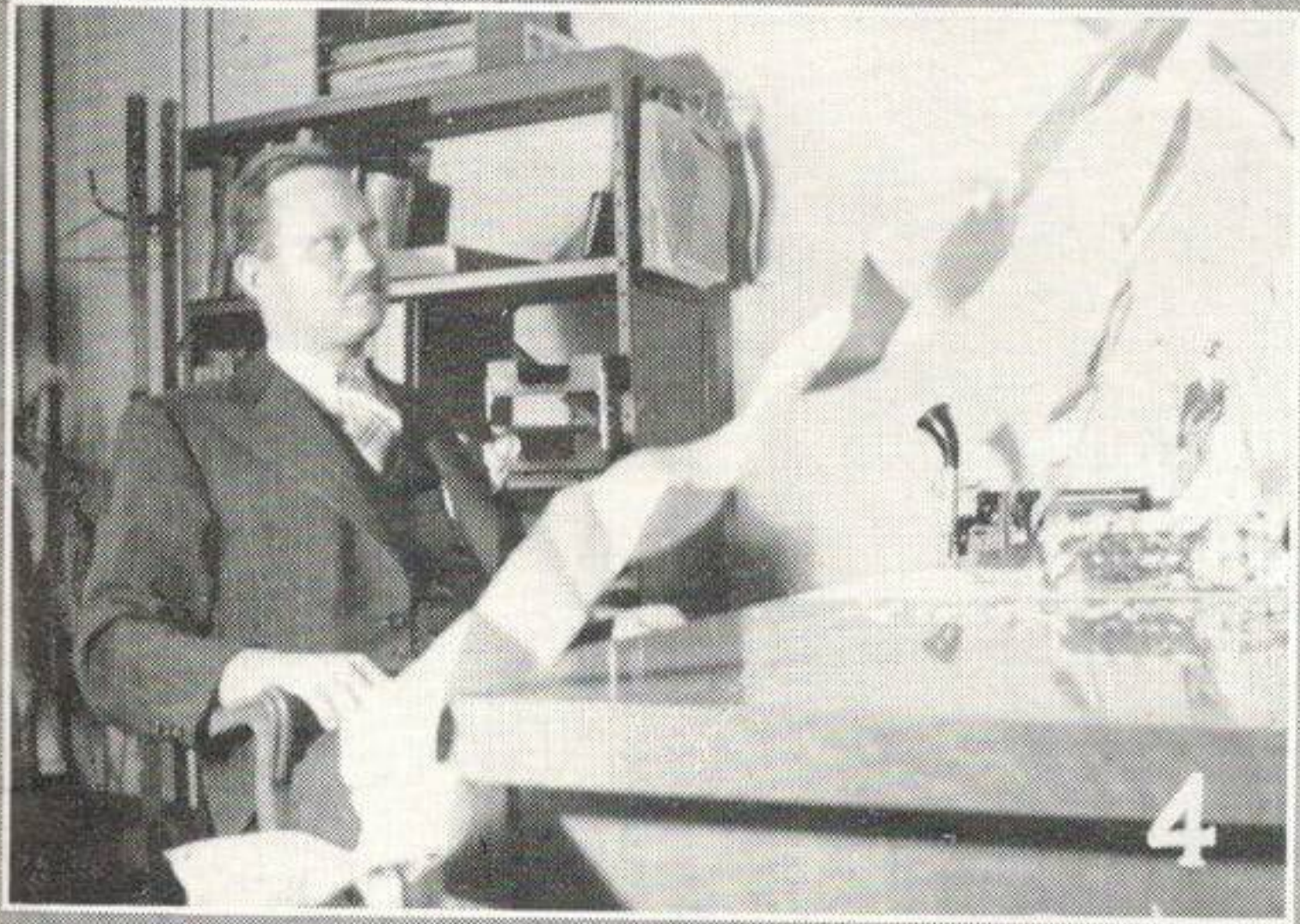
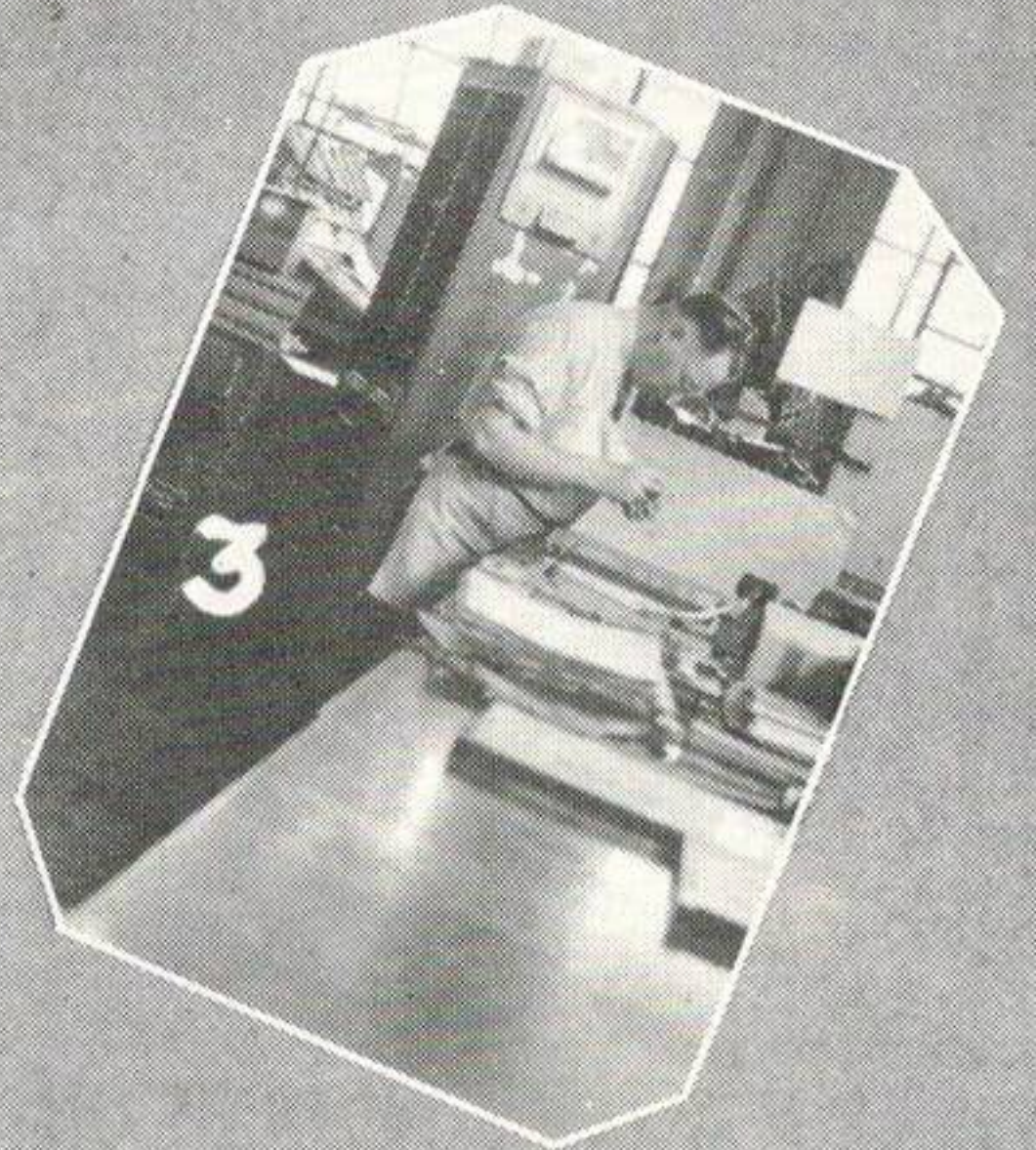
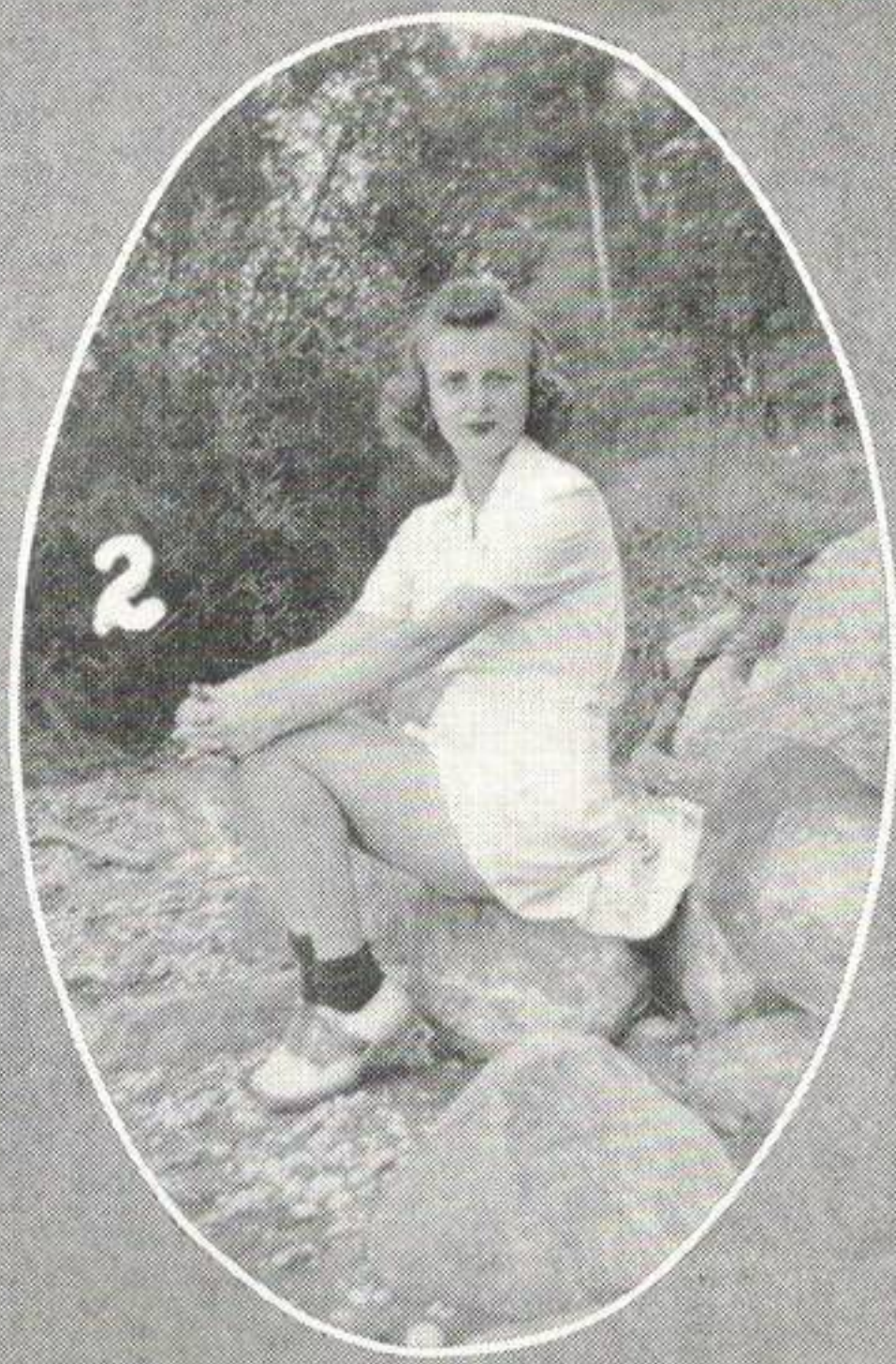
"DON."

Major D. J. LeQuesne,  
1st Battalion,  
Queen's Own Rifles of Canada,  
Canadian Army Overseas.

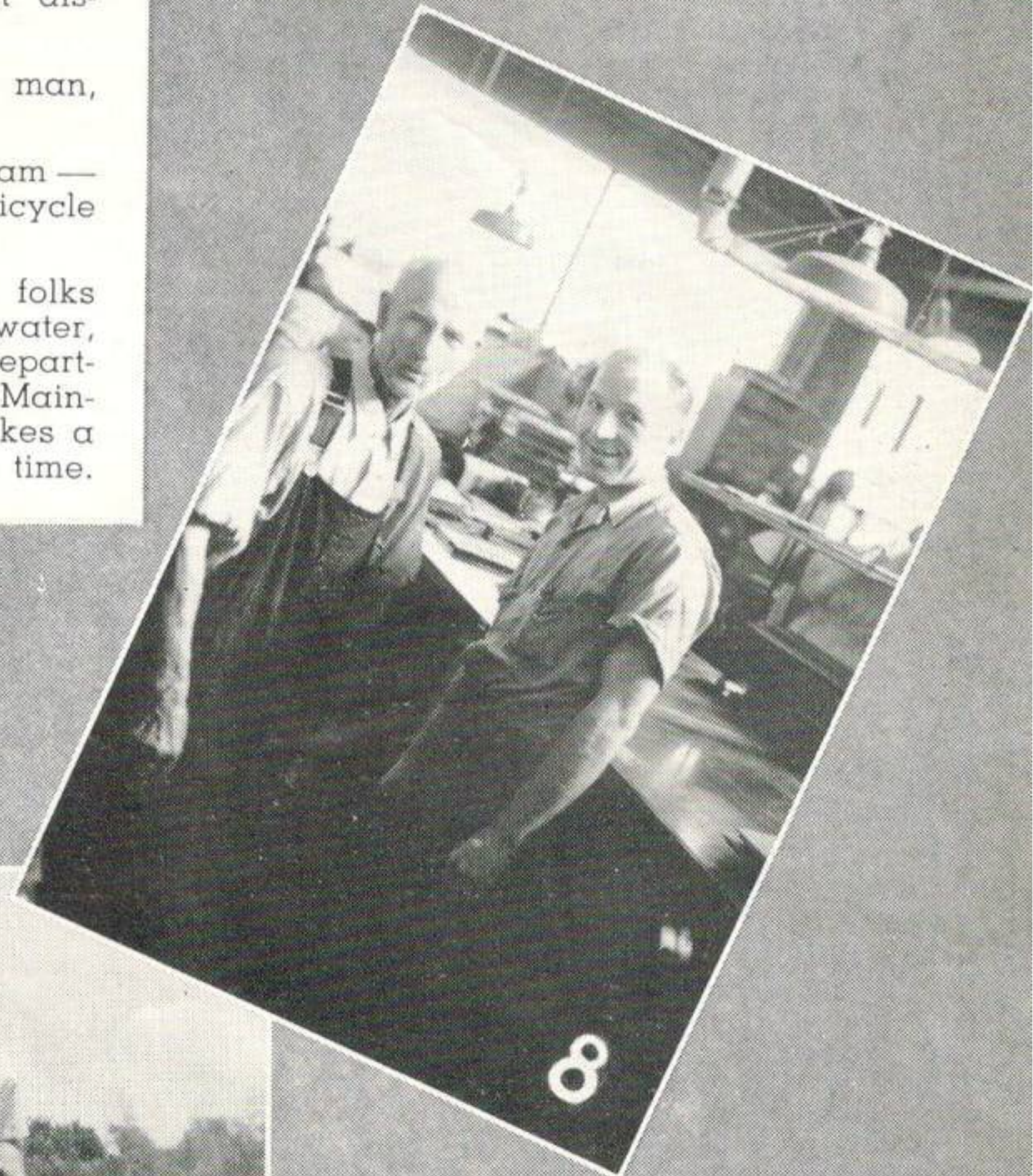
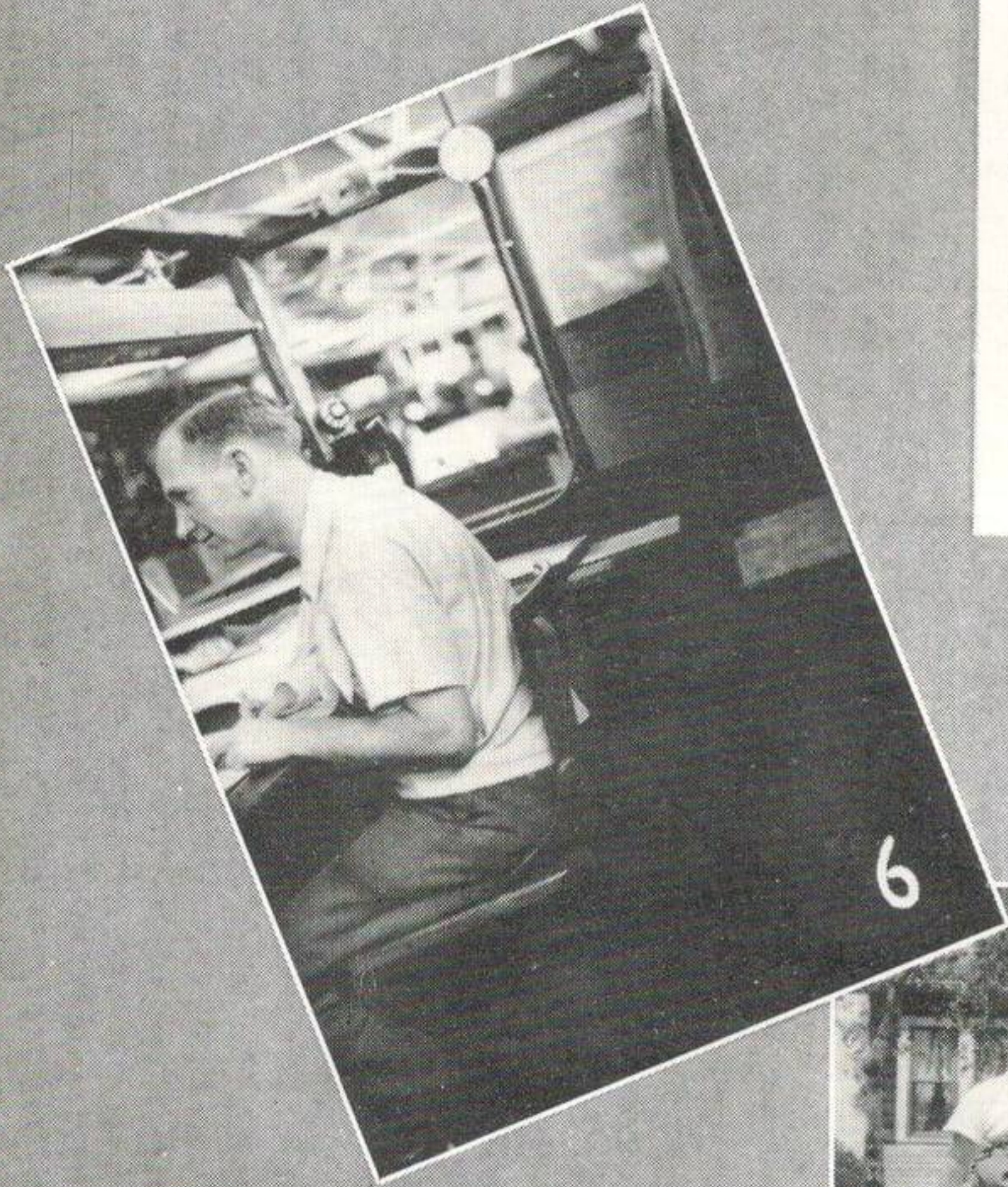
**Buy War Savings Certificates  
Regularly**

... — V ... —





- 1 — "Red" Shepherd gives a job the "final" check before running at the Burt Plant.
- 2 — Gloria Williams of the Statistical Department on vacation in Northern Ontario.
- 3 — Eddie Breen, foreman of the Burt Composing Department, hard at work.
- 4 — Winnipeg office employees give Mr. Kirkpatrick a preview of his wedding.
- 5 — Charlie Marshall of the Winnipeg Shipping Department displays the evidence.
- 6 — "Gar" Seidel, press okay man, broken arm and all.
- 7 — Laura, Pat and Fred Benham — taken during their recent bicycle tour of Manitoba.
- 8 — Sam Pilon — "Pop" to the folks at Burts, and Henry Vandewater, foreman of the Stereo Department. "Pop" is on the Maintenance staff and also makes a good "guard" in his spare time.





2295 Louis Ave.,  
Windsor, Ont.,  
July, 1942.

"Dear Mr. Govan:—

"Thank you very much for your letter. I hope you are keeping well and everything is running smoothly. I am sorry but I have not visited Stella, as I usually have lots to do going around with the fellows that I board with. However, I may find time to do a little social calling later.

"So far I am getting along very well in training here. I have not had any difficulties at all where it comes to learning anything new. The other week we were inspected by the Governor General, who seemed to think we were pretty good. Apparently this group of men is the first that the Navy has undertaken to train for this job, and reports from Ottawa indicate that, as a group, we are doing very well. Since we started they have announced that in addition to machinist training, we are to receive instruction in sheet-metal work, welding, and blacksmithing.

"Judging by the plans that are laid for us, we should have considerable practical knowledge by the time this course is completed.

"I do not find Windsor to be an exciting town, but Detroit certainly is the place for men in uniform. We spend many of our week-ends there and through the U.S.A. always have a wonderful time.

"You mentioned that you were leaving for Vancouver, so I will mail this letter to you there. If you receive it there, please give my regards to everyone. I understand Charlie is cycling to work; I imagine he should be losing a bit of weight pushing up and down all the hills.

"Well, I suppose I have covered about everything for now, so for the present, good-bye and pleasant travelling,

"Regards,

"HARRY GILBERT."

R.C.N.V.R.,  
2295 Louis Ave.,  
Windsor, Ont.



August 2, 1942.

"Hello, Friends:—

"I had hopes of getting out to the office to see all of you—but so far haven't had an opportunity during the day. The Meteorological course keeps me occupied from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. during the week and 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. Saturdays.

"At the present time we expect to leave Toronto August 29th. Our destination is still unknown. However, I may be posted to one of the R.C.A.F. stations in the Prairie Provinces. We merely indicate our preference as to the approximate location—the service decides the actual posting a week or two prior to completion of the course. In the meantime, I am studying quite a lot, in fact, more than I would normally care for. However, I expect to survive it.

"It seems long ago that I left Burts, actually it is two and a half months. I wanted to thank all of you for your kindness and friendship, in person, but so far it hasn't been possible. Both Margaret and I are grateful to you for all you have done. Before leaving Toronto I will be visiting you in Mt. Dennis—even if I have to play hockey. Until then I'll be looking forward to the visit.

"Best regards,

"STEIN LOPTSON."

... — V ... —

## HIGHLIGHTS OF THE PAST DO YOU REMEMBER ???

### August, 1934

LORNE ALEXANDER, who is in charge of the Continuous Forms Division of the Burt plant, is the next to leave the girls of Toronto weeping!! September 1st is the big day, and congratulations of all the staff go to him.

### 1935

The entire Canadian staff wish to congratulate Jack Verral on the birth of a daughter Sunday, September 10.

### 1937

Gord Cutting, who handles the Stereo work for the Western plant, became the proud father of a fine baby boy, weighing, according to reports, not more than 5½ pounds. The great event happened August 23rd.

August 7th, 5:59 a.m. — An eight-pound, nine-ounce baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wallace, of Saskatoon — Donald Richard Edward is the name.

### 1938

Eddie Reaney of the Burt plant is to be congratulated on the recent addition to his family of a fine baby boy.

### 1939

Jeff Winters of Hamilton took over his duties as Western Ontario Divisional Sales Manager.

Foster Woolley topped off his vacation at Clear Lake by capturing the Wasagaming Amateur Golf Championship. Jack Kirkpatrick of Winnipeg recently completed two tournaments at his home course, and took first place in both of them.

## SPECIAL ATTENTION ALL MEN WHO ARE ON ACTIVE SERVICE

We know that all of our men who are away from us and serving in the armed forces, both in Canada and Overseas, would very much like to be able to write their old friends, both at home and in the forces, if time were not such an important element.

To assist you fellows in keeping touch with each other, we are offering you space in every issue of the *Period Record*. Send your messages to the Editor and they will be published, thus enabling every one of you to keep in constant contact with each other, no matter where you may be stationed.