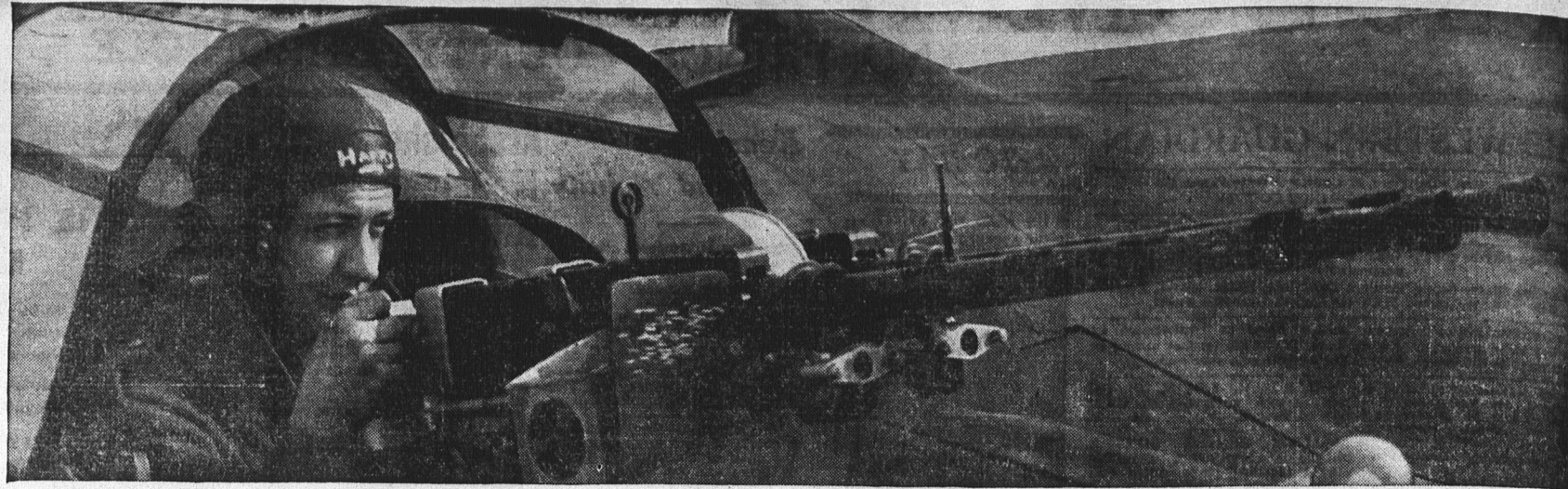


From Office, Farm, Factory, R.C.A.F. Boys are Manning the Planes

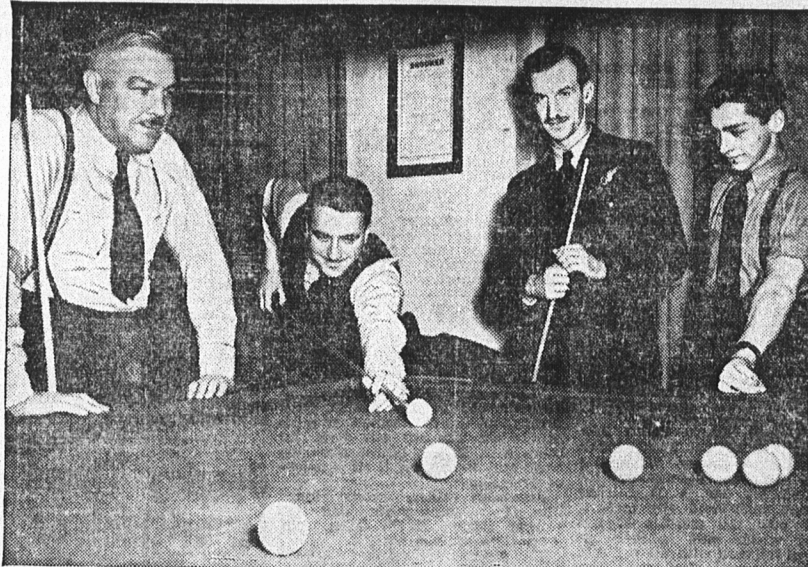


Maps tucked into his boot leg, Sgt. Chris Armstrong, of Ottawa, waits for his orders to "scramble". These are the latest photos of Canadian fliers in action overseas.

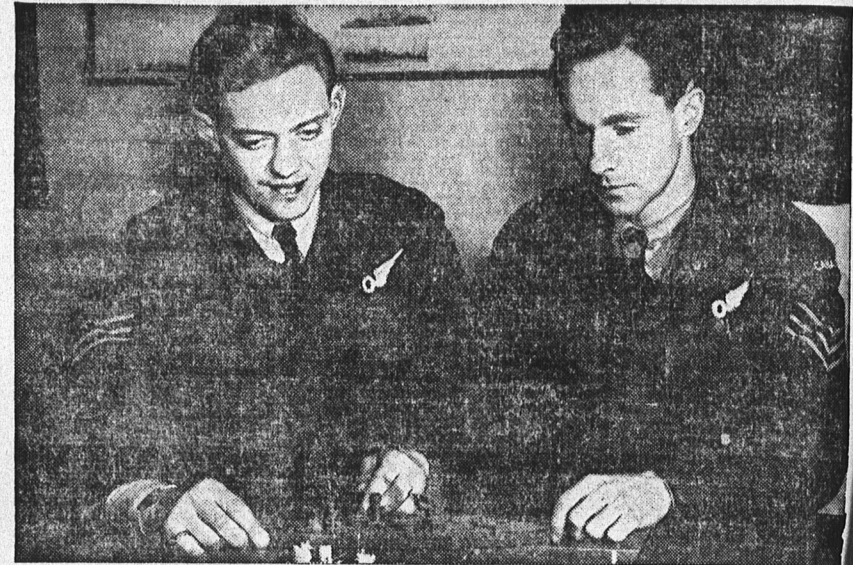


The lives of the aircrew and the extent of the aircraft's usefulness depend in large measure on the accuracy of the air gunner's marksmanship. Sighting his twin machine guns is Sgt. Harry Haskell whose "office" is in the stern of a US-built "Boston"

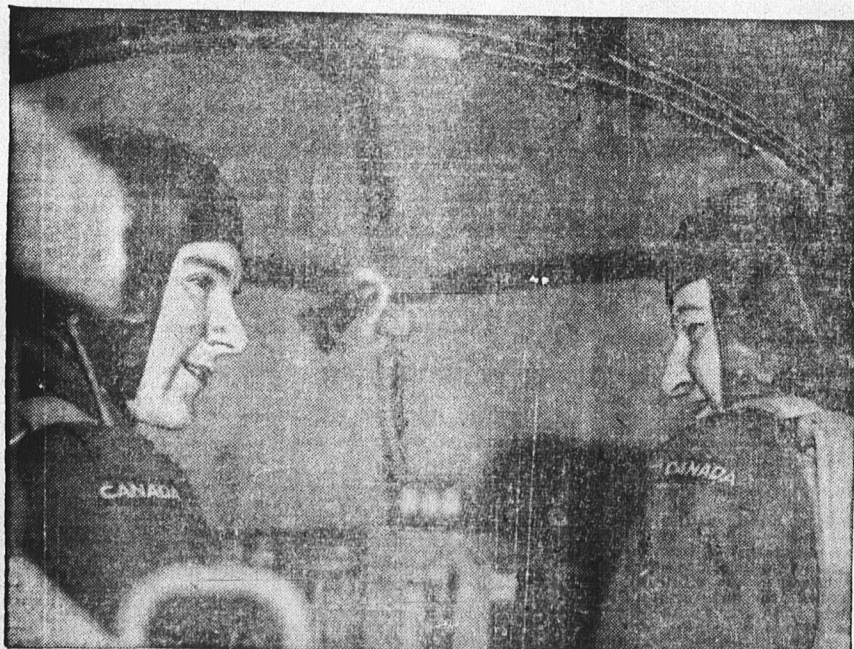
a twin-engine bomber "job" with which an R.C.A.F. squadron overseas is equipped. The Hun has learned at considerable cost not to "sit" for long on the tail of these fast and well-armed medium bombers which are sometimes also employed as fighters.



These members of an R.C.A.F. torpedo-bomber squadron take time out from harrying the Huns to shoot pool L to R. Squadron Leader M. E. Jones, Toronto, P/O R. P. Vaughan, Montreal, Pilot Officer Herschell Reilly, Montreal, and P/O J. R. Herbert, Regina.



Peering down from 4,000 feet through the mist at the dim shape of a ship, observers in coastal patrol squadrons must know friend from foe. These models teach them the difference. Learning are Sergeants Fred Field and Bob Edgar, both from Hamilton.



On his first operational flight piloting a Beaufort torpedo-bomber, Sgt.-Pilot C. E. Briggs of Calgary has Squadron Leader R. R. Dennis of Ottawa beside him for advice. Their R.C.A.F. Beaufort squadron has sent plenty of Nazi shipping to the bottom.



"There's the target." Two observers compare notes before their squadron of Boston bombers heads for Hun territory. Sgt. F. Brodeley, (L) and Sgt. M. Brandon, both Manitoba.



"All aboard the Wimpy". "Wimpy" is what these lads of an R.C.A.F. bomber squadron call their big Wellingtons. Off for a bombing raid are (L. to R.) Sgt. A. D. Swansburg, and Sgt. W. D. Embree, both Nova Scotia; P/O R. M. Graham, Sgt. D. A. Blue, Ottawa.



"All clear?" This fighter pilot, Sgt. Lloyd Sinclair, of Paris, Ont., looks for the signal from his ground crew to take his Spitfire zooming into the air hunting Huns.

Official R.C.A.F. Photographs



Toting his parachute the air gunner climbs aboard "Wimpy". In his turret he watches for Nazis while his observer in the nose drops bombs. He's Sgt. B. A. Angers of Montreal.



Three "Yanks" in the R.C.A.F. came down in the "bad lands" and they're figuring a way out. L. to R. P/O Al. Lukas of Chicago, Sgt. Bill Randolph, Memphis, Sgt.

Haskell, Boston. Landing on rocky treacherous ground is difficult enough as any pilot will tell you, but taking off again is an even greater test of a man's ingenuity.