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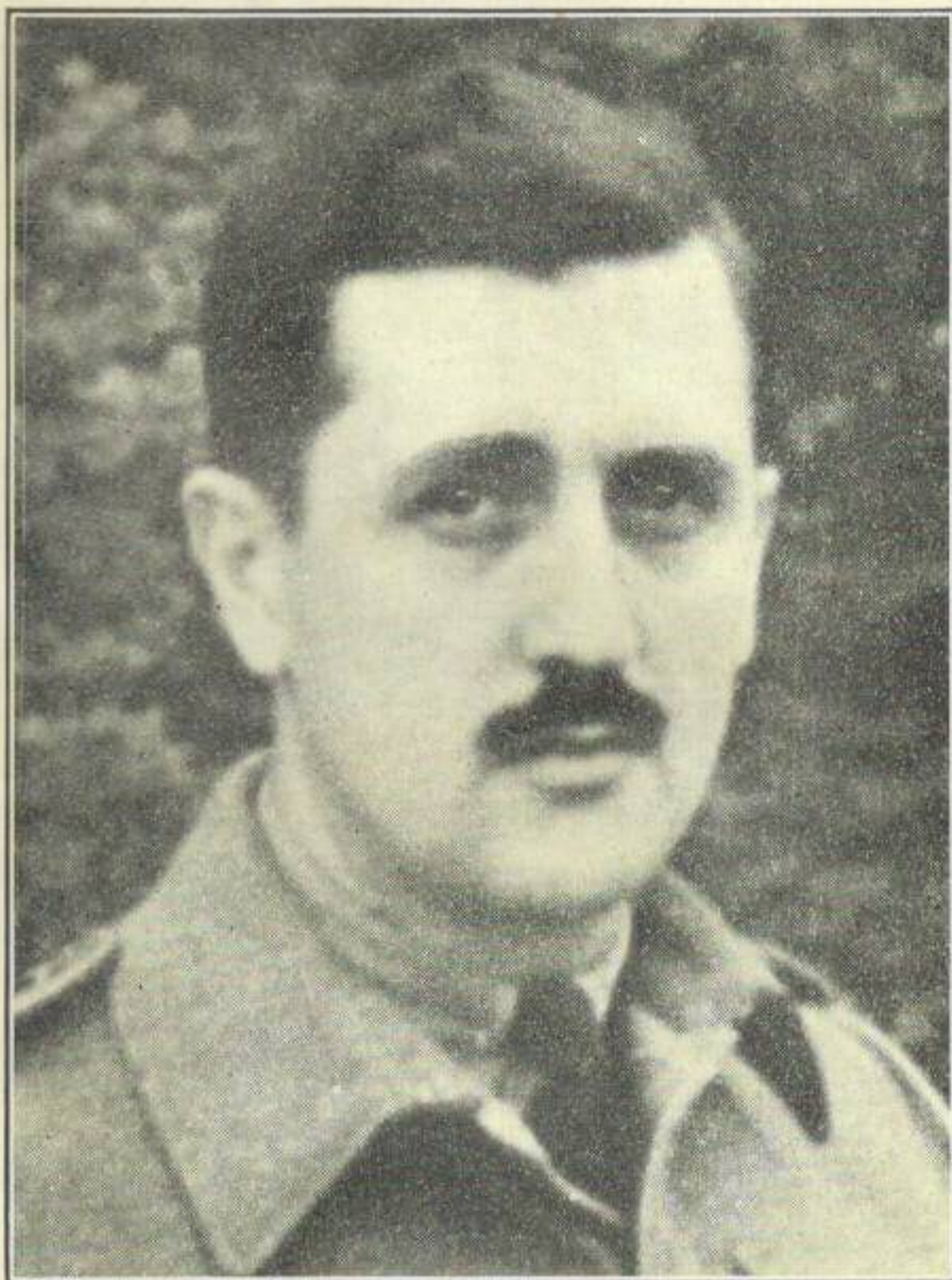
Vol. 1, No. 1

JULY, 1942

M. I. EVANS, Editor

- On Active Service -

Here we are with some news from our boys who are Overseas and also a few of them who are still serving in Canada, awaiting their chance to get "over there"!



CAPTAIN DONALD J. LEQUESNE
Queen's Own Rifles of Canada
3rd Division

A LETTER FROM "DON"

Canadian Army Overseas,
England, March 15, 1942.

"Dear Gang:—

"Here we are ready to do a job if 'Fritz' comes, and as has been said before, the Canadians are situated where we will certainly get our 'fill'. It is really beautiful here — flowers in bloom and the grass turning green. War seems so remote as everything is so peaceful. You are not given long to forget about War though, as only yesterday afternoon I saw 29 fighters coming back in one group. The result announced later — enemy lost 10 — ourselves 0. That does help a little to balance the scale. Nearly every day we are taught new ways to kill. Horrible, isn't it? When, I wonder, will we be able to think

(Continued on page 8)

LETTERS FROM "JACK"

Canadian Army Overseas,
England, April 8, 1942.

"Dear Mr. Hall:—

"Just a short note to again voice my appreciation for your thoughtfulness, as well as that of the rest of the people at Burt Business Forms. My brother officers are always impressed by the interest maintained by both Burt's and Moore Corporation in their employees, after such a long period of absence, and it goes without saying that said employees are doubly impressed by it.

"The 'On Active Service' and 'Quota Club' folders were both greatly enjoyed, and Mother got a real thrill from her copy of the former. As I have told you before, she appreciates your interest almost as much as I do. The

(Continued on page 8)



CAPTAIN JACK M. RUTHERFORD
Toronto Scottish Regiment
1st Division

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• PERIOD RECORD •

Vol. 1, No. 1

July, 1942

Editor-in-Chief

M. I. EVANS

CHANGES IN RANK

Hearty congratulations go out to the following men from all of us here at home, and also from the men who are on active service. They have worked hard and earned these splendid promotions while on active duty with our armed forces.

MAJOR GUY S. N. GOSTLING, formerly of the Royal Regiment of Canada, has now been commissioned as Lieutenant-Colonel in command of the Toronto Scottish Regiment of the First Canadian Division (Overseas).

STOKER ELI EVANS has just completed his course with the R.C.N.V.R. and is a Petty Officer.

HAL PARKER of the Western Company has been commissioned as a Pilot Officer with the R.C.A.F. and is now overseas.

GORDON LENNOX, also of the Western Company, has been commissioned as a Lieutenant with the Canadian Army, now overseas.

BILL CLAYTON, formerly of the Burt Standards Department, has been recently named a Sergeant.

AB McBRIDE, of the Head Office Audit staff, now has his wings and the rank of Pilot Officer. Ab is an instructor at the present time, but expresses a keen desire to get overseas.

RESERVISTS IN ACTION

MURRAY BROWN of the Windsor territory has just returned from two weeks camp at London with the Essex Scottish.

LYN BAKER of Ottawa leaves July 6 for two weeks at military camp, and will leave BUD FOOT to handle this very important Ottawa territory during his absence.

KIRK BELL of Kitchener has put in his two weeks with the Army.

JOHN BOND of the Inside Sales Department in Toronto reports for his two weeks at camp on August 2nd.

CLARE ALEXANDER and ROY FIRST-BROOK of the Toronto Sales Division are taking a special course on the technique of handling a machine gun. Making favourable progress we are told, and are finding this most interesting.

BILL WATERS found that his wife was getting a little ahead of him on current activities, so is doing his best to get caught up with the St. John's Ambulance course in addition to his duties as an A.R.P. Warden during blackouts.

LORNE ALEXANDER, Field Supervisor of the Burt Company, moved into his new home on June 20—June 24 the new budget came down. Woe is me!

LIEUTENANT ED. FRASER, R.C.N.V.R., formerly of the Head Office Audit staff, was a welcome visitor to the Burt plant while on leave recently.

SHELDON SMITH, also formerly of the Head Office staff, is now a full-fledged Sergeant Instructor on the Link Trainer. A tough course to take, but he apparently came through "on top".

PETTY OFFICER ELI EVANS, for some time a member of the Burt Maintenance Department, has recently become a Petty Officer in the R.C.N.V.R., and is stationed, for the time being, at Gaspé Base, Que. Drop him a note, fellows.

ROBERTA FERRIS, redrafter at the Toronto sales office, recently arrived at the office with a big smile on her face and a "rock" on her left hand. She hasn't named the day as yet, but it may not be far off.

PEGGY RIMMER of the Sales Promotion Department is another one of the fairer sex with the same idea, and is wearing a lovely engagement ring. The wedding takes place early in September. Congratulations, Peg.

EVELYN GORE of the Standards Department has just returned from a month's vacation spent in Vancouver and points West. She certainly had a wonderful trip, but is still sort of "resting up" after the long train journey back to Toronto.

CAY McVEAN, also of the Standards Department, chose the other end of the country, and left for the East coast on June 19. She will be making her return appearance any time now, and should have plenty of interesting talk for us after visiting Halifax, etc., where so much is going on these days.

DICK BOWLES, formerly of the Statistical Department, and now a member of the Canadian Army, visited us on his last

leave about ten days ago. Dick didn't know where he was going, but apparently he was going to travel some distance. We are still waiting to hear from him advising us as to where he is stationed—in Canada—Newfoundland—Labrador—the Arctic—or Overseas.

JACK WEAVER, who spent a number of years with us in the Cost Department as Cost Accountant, recently sailed for overseas after having been in the Army for approximately two and one-half weeks. We haven't heard from him as yet, but "no news is good news", and we are looking forward to receiving a letter almost any day now. Jack enlisted with the Ordnance Corps in Toronto.

GLORIA WILLIAMSON and JEAN ISAAC are back on the job again after having been home sick for about a week.

EDDIE REAVES, pressman, Toronto plant, looks none the worse for the operation he underwent recently. Appendectomy was the cause—result: "something less to worry about".

ART MOORHOUSE of the Cost Department left the Burt office on the 19th of June to join the R.C.A.F. He visited us the other day and apparently dons a uniform in about a week's time. At the present time he has been enjoying his last civilian vacation.

ERNEST DONALD of the Composing Room; LIG LANGLEY of the Stereo Department; JOHNNY O'HEIR of the Press Department; JACK DONY of the Stereo Department; JACK McCLELLAND of the Litho-Art Department; GEORGE DODGSON of the Pressline; AL WILKINSON of the Stereo Department, and GEORGE TESSIER of the Carbon Room have all received their call to the Canadian Army in the past six weeks. Every one of these boys are now stationed at different points throughout Canada, and as soon as we hear from them advising us of their addresses, we will post them on the bulletin board so that the men and girls in the plant can keep in touch with them.

Vital Statistics . . .

MR. AND MRS. BUD KUNTZ announced the birth of a daughter on May 26th. Both are fine. Bud is a pressman in the Burt plant, and this gives him a family of two lovely girls.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLIE LINDEN are also "proud Mamma and Papa". A 5-lb. son was born in Toronto on June 26th. Charlie is our Superintendent at Toronto. Is this young lad to be a "chip off the old block"?

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. OZ MANNING of Calgary on the birth of a son. We have not been advised of the date nor the weight, but we're willing to bet he leads the field the same as his Dad has been doing on the sale of Wiz equipment.

WAYNE TIPTON, of the Burt Order Department, was married in Toronto on Friday evening, June 26th. He is away now

on vacation, so we are unable to get any more details as to the name of the lovely bride.

SERGEANT PILOT BUD RUSSELL and GLADYS FOWLES, both former members of the Burt organization, were married in Toronto on Saturday, June 27th, at the Church of the Messiah. Bud has been on active service with the R.C.A.F. for some time now, and is doing instructional work at Trenton, Ontario. The happy couple will make their home in Trenton.

JULIE THOMAS (now Mrs. Beck), PHYLIS HARRISON (Mrs. Dodson), MAE NICHOLS and ALICE REAVES have all recently been married. These girls have agreed to stay with the Company for the time being—a great help in our effort to get out the tremendous volume of business we are handling today.

- Western News -

Congratulations to HARRY GILBERT, R.C.N.V.R., formerly in the Shipping Room of the Vancouver plant, has been picked to take an Engine Room Artificer course at Windsor, Ont. Harry is covering this two-year course in 8 months and is working and studying very hard. "The things I've done for England", sighs Harry, as he stays in to burn the midnight oil!!

JOHN RAINES of the Carbon Room and BILL HARRISON of the Sales Department both turned up after the May 24th weekend sans moustaches. Each refuses to offer any explanation for the absence of his lush hirsute adornment, and we are left to draw our own conclusions. Since several of the staff had considered presenting Bill with a tricky moustache cup, there has been considerable disappointment felt over the loss of his "Marshall Budenny" moustache.

ROSE GINSBERG of the Winnipeg Bindery has left for Vancouver after 14 years' faithful service with the W.S.B. Before leaving, the Western Company and staff presented Rose with a set of leather travelling bags and very best wishes from all at Western. Rose has no definite plans at present, but intends staying at home in Vancouver for a while.

On Friday, May 27th, the girls from the plant held a "no hostess" dinner for Rose at Bidy's Tea Room. The guest of honour was presented with a corsage of roses, and the dinner proved a very gay affair.

ELVA ROBBINS, who has joined the Women's Division of the R.C.A.F., is taking a special course at La Guardia Field in New York, and will be posted to duty in Washington, D.C.

In the realm of sports, DAVE BELL is still complaining about the high cost of golf.

(Editor's Note: Since June 24 he has probably given up the game but not the worry!)

NAN HAMILTON and NAN NIVEN are playing tennis at the Winnipeg Tennis Club. Some days they freeze, and the other days they are nearly blown away by Prairie winds. We are looking forward to seeing some good tennis played this year by these two veterans.

RED (TRAPPER) JOHNSON, of the Winnipeg plant, has come out of the luxury class and instead of driving to work, now

pedals a bicycle. Is he trying to save on gas or to regain his youthful figure?

All here are eagerly looking forward to the World Premiere of "The Business Man Makes Good" or "How Burts Turned Out to Have a Picture Taken". Reports have filtered through that the movie scene taken by SHIRLEY TURNER at Burts is one to make Western fans sit up and take notice.

Several new faces have appeared around the office and factory. We welcome JEAN DAVIDSON to the switchboard, MRS. IDA SIMS to the Accounting Department, MISS SHIRLEY TURNER to the Art Department, and MISS ANN GRANT to the Finishing Department.

After only ten months with us in the plant, WALTER CAIRNS has joined the R.C.A.F. as a prospective pilot. At present he is taking a preliminary course at La Verendrye School and will go from there to Manning Pool. Good luck, Walter!

GLORIE HERCUS, our switchboard operator, is leaving in September to train for a nurse in the Winnipeg General Hospital. In the meantime, Glorie has written off several second-year University subjects and has kept up with her work and the Air Force at the same time. We wish her luck in her examination results and trust that the war effort will not suffer when she becomes a probationer.

The staff of the Western Company are arranging to take the initiative and give this country back to the Indians. Rain has fallen and the wind has blown every day for so long that some are in grave doubts as to whether the Indians would take back such a doubtful piece of real estate. In spite of the weather, brave souls have gone forth on holidays and we wish them better weather and good fun. NAN HAMILTON and daughter, ELIZABETH, have taken a cottage at Victoria Beach; DOROTHY THOMAS has gone to Matlock Beach; JEAN DAVIDSON is resting at her home in the country; and MARGARET McCLURE leaves for her home in Port Arthur July 4th.

ARCHIE YOUNG, our Western Sales Book curler, par excellence, has been away seriously ill for some time. We are pleased to know that, while recovery has been slow, Archie is definitely on the way back to health.

—let us have some pictures of yourselves while on active duty. We are not after the type of photos which are banned by the Government remember, but rather one of the men while on leave or relaxing after a hard day at Army, Navy or Air Force work. Some of you lads in the Air Force might let us have a picture of yourself beside your favourite "machine."

How about it, Gang! Turn them in to me right away—the more the merrier.

MARIAN EVANS, Editor.

A WESTERNER WRITES FROM "OVERSEAS"

GORD. LENNOX (now Lieutenant Lennox) writes from England as follows: (after censorship by the Editor!!)

"Dear Mr. Govan:—

"I understand the censors, as well as military authorities, intensely dislike any hint as to our whereabouts other than that we are in these 'Islands' somewhere. I must say though that we are stationed in a very beautiful part of the country, and it reminds me very much of Vancouver Island, although it is not quite so rugged. The quarters are brick buildings instead of tar-papered frame shacks as we had in Canada, and the building which serves as our Mess would put a baronial mansion to shame. The only thing lacking is heat. That and steaks are unknown in this land as far as I have been able to figure out.

"You will be interested to know that I bumped into Charlie dePencier in our Mess a few nights ago. His face seems twice as wide as the last time I saw him. He is very healthy looking and a lot heavier, and quite content in this country. We hope to meet in London soon, as apparently we overlooked a couple of 'places' on our last week-end there. Today I had a chat with our Adjutant, Major Fred Clark, previously of Dominion Envelope, and he asked me to remember him to you.

"Having just finished a dinner of Bully Beef and Herring (English Channel Chicken), I feel I have strength to continue. Sorry I was not able to get an embarkation leave. It was supposed to be a secret and we were not even allowed to tell our families. I did want to get in to see Ralph Lloyd and let him know about the fine results of the 'gift' which he and the rest of the boys at Vancouver presented to me at Vancouver when coming East.

"Our voyage over here was quite interesting and for the most part the weather was good, except on the Atlantic coast where for a couple of days we found it rather 'hot'. We had an 'action stations' call the second night out and for a few minutes I felt that Weir's Beach on Vancouver Island wasn't so cold after all. Next day we heard that three boats had already gone down in that same spot. The balance of the trip was pleasant, and we were engaged in a bridge tournament with the Commander and the Lieutenant-Commander, both very interesting men and two good examples of why the Royal Navy ranks tops of all the services in the world.

"Two of my friends and myself had a very interesting experience. We had not been tipped off about a peculiar custom now followed in the Navy—in that, one person is allowed only 2 'tots' per day of —, with the result that the first night out we were put on the 'Indian List' for the next four days. Don't tell my wife about that!

"Well, I think I have been able to give you my impressions of this country so far. As for the Army end of it over here, it is in earnest, and quite different from similar establishments I have known. As for the people, they are all in uniform where I am and are all Canadians. Remember me to everyone at Western and I'll be very glad to continue getting the *Period Record*.

"Good luck,

"GORDON LENNOX."

"P.S.—If Bill Harrison can break himself away from his responsibilities as a married man, perhaps he will drop me a line soon. Does he still oil the springs of his swivel chair at least once a week?"

This Is Your Magazine . . .

Commencing with this issue we are asking every employee in Canada, as well as the boys overseas, to send us pictures and news items for this paper.

It will take the combined efforts of all of us to put the paper over with a bang, and with the Company willing to allow us the funds to do the job, let's show them what we can do.

Turn in interesting snaps of your children; candid camera shots of your fellow-employees and to the boys who are away

On Active Service - Continued



JACK McQUAIG
of
Toronto

Jack reported for active duty with the Army on Monday morning, June 29th.

He has been assigned to Kingston headquarters where he is taking a course as paymaster. Another graduate in Commerce and Finance, Jack should be able to take hold of this work and do a splendid job—similar to the one he has been doing for us in the Toronto Division.

Jack commences his Army life as a Second Lieutenant, and we all extend our best wishes for his future in this new field of endeavour.

... — V ... —

"Hello, Russ:—

"I was glad to hear from you again and I am afraid I owe an apology for the delay in replying. The cigarettes arrived in good condition a few days ago. Thanks ever so much. It is funny how a person's popularity goes up when he receives a parcel from Canada. I had a letter from Bill Clayton today and he seems to be getting along fine in the Army.

"The Period Bulletins are coming along regularly and I enjoy reading the news in them. It must be quite a job keeping a complete staff these days. I saw a picture of Don LeQuesne in a Canadian paper printed over here. He doesn't look bad at all in his tin hat.

"I have a complete bomber crew now and by the time this letter reaches Burts I should be on a squadron. The training is very interesting and as I am with a good bunch of fellows, I am having a great time of it all. It will be good to get into action and even up things for Cliff.

"Well that will be all for now as I have to fly tonight. Best wishes to everyone at Burts and thanks again for the cigarettes.

"MO PETTIT."

... — V ... —

The following cable received from Don LeQuesne meant a great deal to those of us who were still here at the time of our annual picnic:

"Mr. G. W. Hall,
Burt Business Forms Ltd., Toronto.

"If picnic on this year, hope you have a happy time. Best to all.

"DON LEQUESNE."

Nanaimo Military Camp,
Nanaimo, B.C., June, 1942.

"Dear Gang:—

"The time has flown so quickly that I feel ashamed to write to you all. Once or twice I started, and then tore the attempt up. However, the 'Active Service' booklet, together with several *Period Records*, came in today's mail, so I thought 'tonight or never'! We have moved around so much lately that the post office must have given me up for a bad job. At the end of March we left Quebec City and headed West for Vernon, B.C. After a few weeks there we moved again for Otter Point, a desolate hole on Vancouver Island. A short two weeks there, and now at the above camp.

"We have completed our basic training now, and are at last getting down to some serious advanced training at this camp. The trip from Otter Point was quite something new for us, in that we marched—a distance of about 100 miles. Suppose that I should say 'they', as I was lucky enough to travel on a truck, being attached to the Medical Staff, of which I am now a permanent member. Everything went well until the weather turned against us, and it poured rain for four solid days and nights. Every single thing we possessed was soaked right through, blankets and all. Luckily, the Salvation Army's mobile canteen followed, and caught up with us each night, when there was free coffee and doughnuts for all. That helped take a lot of the 'sting' out of it.

"Was surprised to see that so many more are in the Army now. Let's hope that this is all over soon, before they change Burt's around too much. Sorry also to see that Mr. Linden is still on the sick list. Hope that by now he is back checking on those 60's!!

"Every time a Jap planes comes within a radius of 2,000 miles from here they cancel all furloughs for a few days, so that mine will come due the end of August, instead of in July, as I had hoped. Am hoping it will be possible to pass through and spend a day in Toronto on my way home.

"Would sure appreciate hearing from any of you who may have a moment to spare. It always seems easier to answer, sooner than having to start the ball rolling.

"Again, many thanks for all your kindnesses to me while I was with you, and hoping to be with you soon again.

"Sincerely,

"WALTER PERKINS."

Lance Corporal Walter Perkins,
D-125365, Btn. Headquarters,
Royal Rifles of Canada, CA(A),
Nanaimo Military Camp,
Nanaimo, B.C.



COURT McEWEN
of
Windsor

Court reports to the Ordnance Corps, Ottawa, on July 18th. His new work will commence in the Accounting Division of the Army and should be right down his alley.

Before joining the Burt Company, Court took a course in Commerce and Finance at the University of Saskatchewan. Having graduated and obtained his degree, this accounting work should be a cinch.

Court and Hester (formerly Miss Elder of the Burt Credit Department) will make their new home in Ottawa for the time being.

He has been handling some very substantial accounts under the direction of Jeff Winters, Divisional Manager at Hamilton, and we will have to put a good man on the job.

Best of luck, Court. You've done a good job for us and we know you will carry along in the same way for the Canadian Army.

... — V ... —

Clinton, Ont., Canada,
June, 1942.

"Dear Gang:—

"Many thanks for your bid to the picnic. Sorry I couldn't be present as I know I missed a darn good time. Did Jarrett get beaten in the 100-yard this year, (I hope)? Unfortunately our leaves here are not too numerous and the place is a little off the beaten path. My best regards to everyone at Burt's. I trust we are keeping well ahead of quota!!

"In the hope that someone feels ambitious enough to drop me a line, here is my address:

"L.A.C. HARPUR, G. A.,
"R-144213,
"No. 3 Radio School, R.A.F.,
"R.C.A.F., Clinton, Ontario."

... — V ... —

"Hello, Gang!

"Beautiful country, beautiful women, but all through the window. My new address is:

"Pte. E. Langley, Jr.,
"B-620189, "C" Company,
"P. W. R. No. 11,
"Prince George,
"British Columbia.

"Write soon, won't you?"

On Active Service - Continued



Gunner J. R. Rankin, B-17512,
2nd Medium Regiment,
Royal Canadian Artillery,
Canadian Army (Overseas),
April 24, 1942.

"Dear Friends:—

"I was more than pleased to get your *Period Record* yesterday. It was the first mail I received from Canada since landing in the United Kingdom, and it sure made me glad to know that Canadian mail had landed safely. Possibly in a few more days I will get a letter from home. All of us realize we are thousands of miles from our native land, and believe me, letters from Canada will be treasured.

"We are located in a camp in the South of England, and in such peaceful surroundings that it is hard to imagine that there is a war on only a few miles away. At night, though, you don't have much left to your imagination, and your ears pick up all of the sinister sounds of a world at war. About a week ago we had an air raid warning about 2:30 a.m. When the camp siren started its piercing scream I was in the midst of a beautiful dream, but was rather rudely awakened by this wailing. We all knew it wasn't a New Year's Eve whistle, let me tell you. In about as much time as it would take to think about it in a stupor, I was up and getting dressed, all the while cursing Hitler most venomously for awakening us at the terrible hour of 2:30 a.m. With our respirators slung over our shoulders and steel lids on our sleepy heads, we headed for the slit trenches alongside our huts, there to stand shivering in the cool night air while the Jerry's played hide-'n'-seek with our searchlights. Fortunately for us they didn't come close enough to do us harm, but we could hear them and see the distant bomb flashes. The all-clear was sounded an hour later. Incidentally, we didn't bother to get up until 7 a.m. that morning. Such is the 'night life' of the Canadian

Army in England. At night it's either the roar of aeroplane motors or the distant boom of the coast defence batteries. We have strict blackouts here, and during one of them I made a wrong turn when leaving our hut to go to another one, and it took me half an hour to find the hut which is only 75 yards away.

"Outside the window of our hut we have four big 6" 'Howitzers'. Those are our 'pea-shooters' and believe you me though we may be termed a 'medium' regiment, it will be no medium amount of trouble those 'babies' will dish out when the boys here get hot under the collar.

"Speaking of food, I note you would like to know if there is anything you can send the boys in the forces. Here in England there is strict rationing of food, and we, at times, long to sink our teeth into a delicious chocolate bar or some canned meat. We are well provided with clothing, but oh for a small parcel of Canadian foodstuffs once in a while. Well, Gang, I'm getting writer's cramp, so will close now. You will be hearing from me again, and thanks again for sending the *Period Record*.

"So long for now,

"JIM RANKIN."

How about dropping Jim a note, girls and fellows. He has certainly taken plenty of time out to write us this lengthy letter all about what's what "over there."

... — V ... —

61 Garrett St.,
Kingston, Ont.,
June 30, 1942.

"Dear Llew:—

"Just a line to tell you that I have arrived safely in Kingston and have settled down to my course in pay accounting and regulations. It is very interesting and I think I am going to enjoy the work very much. After a three-week course here I go to Brockville for one month of military training. After that I come back to Kingston for some practical experience in a pay office.

"How is everything going back at the office? I hope you will be able to keep everything under control in spite of the fact that many of the boys have left, and are leaving, to join the Army. Drop me a line if you have a minute. Best regards to all at the office.

"Thanks again for all your past kindnesses, Llew.

"Sincerely,

"JACK McQUAIG."

Note.— You have his address—how about dropping him a note when you are writing to the other boys.

LIFE IN THE U.S. ARMY

The April issue of the Gilman "*Impressions*" contained a letter from one of their former employees, now in the American Army, and we feel it will give some of you a laugh—especially the boys who are on active service, who can probably appreciate his predicament.

Here it is:—

After three weeks at Fort Belvoir, Eugene Donley wrote this letter:

"I am very enthusiastic about my army life. We lie around in bed until five o'clock every morning. This, of course, gives us plenty of time to wash, dress, make up our bunks and so on by 5:10. At 5:15 we stand outside and shiver while some XX?! blows a bugle, and after being thoroughly chilled grope our way to the mess hall. There we have a hearty breakfast consisting of an unidentified liquid and the choice of white or rye crusts.

"After gorging ourselves with this delicious repast we waddle to the barracks. There is nothing to do until 7:00 except stand around and scrub toilets, mop floors, wash windows and pick up cigarette butts and matches within a radius of 200 yards of the barracks.

"Soon the Sergeant appears and says, 'Come out in the sun, kids!' So we go out and bask in the wonderful Virginia sunshine, standing in six inches of mud. To limber up we take a few simple calisthenics like touching the toes with both feet off the ground, and grabbing yourself by the hair and holding yourself at arm's length.

"At 8:00 we put on our light packs and start walking to the hills. The light pack includes a gun, bayonet, canteen, fork, knife, meal can, cup, pup tent, pins, rope, tent pole, blanket, hand axe, small spade, and a few other negligible items. Carrying my light pack I weight 278½ lbs. (weight at home 138 lbs.). So, you can see how easy it is to romp and play in the sunshine.

"At 12:00 those who can limp to the infirmary do so. Here they are divided into two classes. Those who have athlete's foot go to one place, and have their feet swabbed with iodine. Those who have colds go to another place and have their throats swabbed with iodine."

WE ARE WONDERING WHAT HE DOES FOR AMUSEMENT IN THE AFTERNOONS AND EVENINGS.

Changes In Sales Staff . . .



GEORGE HATTON
of
Toronto

Management has seen fit to turn over the important territory previously covered by Jack McQuaig to one of the most efficient and hardest workers on our sales staff—none other than George Hatton.

He has many years of experience behind him, both in the plant Production office and in the Toronto sales force.

We are confident in George's ability to carry on with the good job already done by his predecessor.

... — V ... —

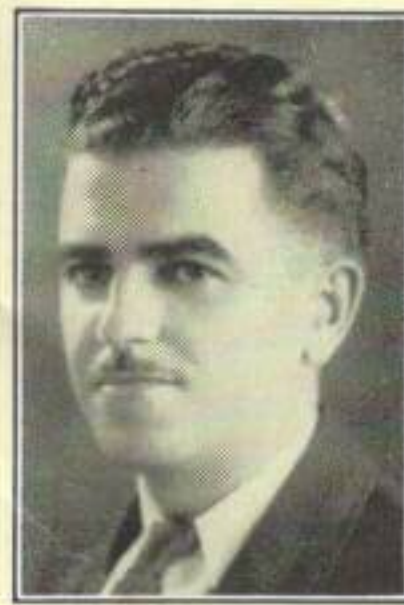


AL SCOTT
of
Hamilton

Al moves back to the Toronto Division to take over the territory left vacant by the transfer of George Hatton.

He has been doing a fine job in the Hamilton Division under the supervision of Mr. Winters, and we know will come through for the fellows here in Toronto.

... — V ... —



J. "IRV." HARDY
of
Toronto

July 13th was another move in the life of Irv. Hardy of the Toronto Division. On that evening he was speeding his way toward Windsor, where he is going to take over from Court McEwen.

He spent some time in the Burt office before taking over one of our important Toronto territories, and now goes farther afield and will work under the supervision of Jeff Winters of the Hamilton Division.

Irv. has turned in some fine business here in Toronto, and has one of the top positions on our New Business records. He has developed a substantial amount of new War industry business in Toronto and surrounding territory, and we are looking to him not only to hold what has already been established in the Windsor district, but to continue to dig up more and more of this important volume.

Good luck, Irv. We have every confidence in your ability to carry on with the job.

... — V ... —



SAM POLLARD
of
Montreal

Sam has taken over the very important assignment of Supervisor of War Industry accounts in the Province of Quebec.

The plant, office and sales experience he has had in the past ten years, fit him especially for this work, and we are looking to Sam to put it over in the same splendid way he has taken on previous work for this Company.

Good luck, Sam.

... — V ... —



Production
Supervisor
JOHN KINNEAR
of
Toronto Plant

During Mr. Linden's absence of almost six weeks, John carried on with the work of superintending the plant and supervising production.

John has a really "tough" job on his hands these days, especially in looking after all orders which come in from the Government—also a special list of the larger accounts.

You've always done a good job no matter what your assignment was, and we must say you "carried on" with the odds against you during a busy session. It's good to see Charlie Linden back on the job, and we know he joins us in saying "thank you" and a "job well done" for the salesman, the office and the plant.

NEW BUSINESS

This item is of special interest to our salesmen and divisional managers in Canada. With the extreme necessity for all of our Canadian plants to secure as much War industry business as is available, the New Business figures below will show the trend of this all-important item with our different territories.

We aren't offering prize money for this—the rewards will be greatest when we are all doing the job we should be with Canadian War industries. Let's do our part through assisting in speeding up the production line with our forms and systems.

Lyn Baker—Ottawa	496.0%
Al Scott—Hamilton	271.0%
Irv. Hardy—Toronto	203.0%
John Bertran—London	159.5%
Murray Brown—Windsor	154.2%
Oz Manning—Calgary	150.9%
Ernie Diehl—Western Ontario	147.0%
"Tiny" Tonkin—Northern Ontario	135.0%
A. Cross—Ottawa	131.6%
F. Fortier—Rural Quebec	130.4%
Kirk Bell—Kitchener	130.0%
Gordon Owen—Vancouver	126.8%
Roy Firstbrook—Toronto	120.0%
Court McEwen—Windsor	118.5%
Les Toombs—Vancouver	114.2%
Sam Pollard—Montreal	113.5%
Eddie Fortier—Rural Quebec	108.4%
Dave Bell—Winnipeg	104.6%
Bill O'Neil—Halifax	97.6%
Ed Wallace—Saskatchewan	96.0%
Ted Dial—Calgary	95.3%
Maurice Hallett—Montreal	94.5%
Barney Lands—Montreal	91.3%
Johnny Johnson—Niagara Pen.	88.6%
Alf. Holder—Vancouver	85.0%
Ralph Morehouse—Moncton	82.6%
Jack McQuaig—Toronto	80.0%
Eug. Bellefeuille—Rural Quebec	77.3%
Aubrey Snodgrass—St. John	72.1%
Stuart Smith—Winnipeg	71.2%
Walker—Vancouver	68.1%
Bert Mahaffy—Toronto	63.8%
Ken Liphardt—Toronto	57.4%
Clare Alexander—Toronto	57.2%
Ken Clarke—Toronto	56.3%
Archie Archambault—Montreal	55.3%
Alex Jeffrey—London	51.3%
Bill Adams—Toronto	49.8%
Albert Julien—Quebec City	45.3%
Murray Armstrong—Edmonton	44.6%
Bill Waters—Toronto	35.2%

The above percentages are based on year-to-date New Business as compared to quota for the first six periods of 1942.

BURT'S "PLAY BALL"

Our boys have taken the lead in the Mt. Dennis Industrial League without the support of very many of us, so let's help to keep them right "in there" by turning out to the games and giving them a cheer. Here's the line-up:

Regulars—	Alternates—
Kinnear	Brayman
Rowan	Bates
Jarrett	Moorhouse
Shepherd	Osborne
H. Meadows	Lambertus
G. Meadows	L. Reid
Kuntz	McLean
Edwards	
Seidel	

To date they've won 5 games and lost only 3.

Lambertus goes on record with a broken finger. Orv. Osborne is nursing a case of water on the knee; and the last game presented G. Seidel with a broken arm.

These games must be really exciting—so let's get out and support the boys.



1—Marg. Galloway, Thelma Lynn and Faye Stewart of the Burt office.

2—Bob Allen, Art Moorhouse, George Lynn and Jack Weaver. Art is now with the R.C.A.F., and Jack is overseas with the Ordnance Corps of the Canadian Army.

3—The annual ball game between the office-salesmen and the Burt plant. Taken at the picnic on June 6, held at Port Dalhousie.

4—Marlene, youngest daughter of Burt press foreman, Cy. Williams.

5—Jack Weaver, taking it easy after lunch.

6—Our "transportation" docked at Port Dalhousie after unloading the joyous crowd.

7—Mrs. Morton H. Jones (formerly Marie Russell of the Burt sales office, and now married to Mort Jones, our Accountant), displaying the first of the "seven little hoopers". Mort leaves us soon to go on active service.

8—Marion Morris, one of the newer additions to the Burt internal sales office.

9—Marlene and Lorraine, daughters of Cy. Williams.

10—Helen Wilson, Burt Purchasing Department, Mrs. Harold Meadows and Thelma Lynn; the laugh is on Helen. She missed the "egg" that time.

11—Ken and Roy, sons of Andy Magnusson of the Burt Carbonizing Department. Some of Andy's Winnipeg friends will be surprised to see these two young lads looking so grown up.

12—Jack, Verna and Bill Breen, daughter and sons of Eddie Breen, foreman of the Burt Composing Room.

13—Helen Wilson and Mrs. H. Meadows, in the Egg Throwing Contest.

A LETTER FROM "DON"

(Continued from page 1)

of reconstruction instead of destruction. At the same time we have quite a score to even up before we turn westward again. If you could see parts of London and the shattered bodies of some of the R.A.F. pilots in a nearby hospital, you might begin to understand how we feel.

"I am glad to see that some of the younger fellows in the factory and office, also the sales force, are coming over to help us. We need all you can spare. There is one thing though, with all the new faces I see appearing in the *Period Record*, don't forget the 'Old Ones' will you, who are temporarily 'employed elsewhere'?

"Will you tell Pat Patterson for me that just because Argos didn't win is no reason why he can't write a fellow once in a while. I was very glad to hear from Tom Allen yesterday and you can promise him for me that I won't take too long to send an answer.

"We have got through the Winter very well. In our particular billets we have been extremely fortunate to have central heating and all the comfort that goes with it. Due to bad road conditions, however, I had a few nasty spills on my 'blitz buggy', but in every case damage to the machine was slight. (We presume a 'blitz buggy' is a motorcycle from later reports on Don's activities.)

"The people in this part of the country have been very kind and hospitable. We have met some very charming families, no less than Admirals, Major Generals, Lords, etc. When saved up rations permit, plus a windfall of 'something' we have a party. Entertainment in London is frightfully expensive. Lunch, matinee and dinner at a worthwhile restaurant, etc., would figure out approximately \$14.00 per person, so you see it is not done very often. We purchased some mushrooms for the mess yesterday—\$1.60 per pound! Some fun!

"I realize though that all the problems are not ours. We are much better off than the civilian population, so we shouldn't complain. Well, thanks for writing—don't be so long the next time, and my best to the Chief and the rest of the gang.

"Cherrio and good luck,

"DON LEQUESNE."

Captain D. J. LeQuesne,
Headquarters Company—1st Battalion,
Queen's Own Rifles of Canada (W. Force),
C.A.S.F.,
Base Post Office, Canada.

LETTERS FROM "JACK"

(Continued from page 1)

latest reports on the Victory Bond campaign are most encouraging, and the final result will undoubtedly be a credit to the Canadian people. A cousin of mine over here who manufactures munitions on a fairly large scale has just returned from a trip to Canada, and the U.S.A., and states that the speed-up in production of materials of war is almost unbelievable; and goes further to say that, knowing the difficulties of turning peace-time industries over to war-time usefulness, he is convinced of what is being done only because he has seen it with his own eyes. It is one of the

most reassuring items of news we have yet heard.

"The situation in India is not so good today. Lord Beaverbrook's *Daily Express* carries the headline 'Congress Rejects Final Offer', which sounds disappointing, but Sir Stafford Cripps may yet come to some agreement as he seems quite resourceful and energetic.

"English Spring has arrived with a great variety of weather—sun, wind, rain, warm days and cold nights, and above all, plenty of mud. I was talking to Guy Gostling's brother, Alf., yesterday and he tells me Guy may be over here again in the near future. Alf. commands the Cameron Highlanders.

"Best regards to all at Burt's.

"Sincerely yours,

"JACK RUTHERFORD."

Captain J. M. Rutherford,
Officers' Mess,
Toronto Scottish Regiment (M.G.),
C.A.S.F.,
Base Post Office, Canada.

Here is a second letter received from Jack shortly after the above:

England, May 20, 1942.

"Dear Gang:—

"I write once more to thank you for a very welcome big box of cigarettes which arrived a few days ago. It is most kind of you people to remember us so frequently with boxes and cigarettes, and, needless to say, it is always greatly appreciated.

"Our latest commanding officer, Lieutenant-Colonel G. T. Roach, is going, or has gone back to Canada, as an advisor on the defence of Airdromes. His successor is none other than Lieutenant-Colonel G. S. N. Gostling, well known to most of you. His selection is a very happy one, and, while he has only been here about three weeks, he has already made himself very popular and respected by all ranks due to his personality, fairness and efficient method of doing things. A kilt is now being made for him and the sight will undoubtedly be most impressive when he 'swings it'.

"With the advent of Spring and Summer we are doing more training involving manoeuvring and moving about the country. This type of training is not only beneficial, but is also most interesting for all ranks, and a pleasant break from 'parade square' work and drill, which becomes rather monotonous after a period of time.

"For the next three months, England will be at her best, and the flowers and general scenery are now becoming prettier every day. Practically everybody in England has a dog and a flower garden, and a fair proportion keep cats for good measure.

"Best wishes to all, and again many thanks.

"Sincerely yours,

"(CAPT.) JACK RUTHERFORD."

Editor's Note—How are you getting along with the "cats" these days, Jack? If we remember correctly, old "Peter" used to cause you quite a bit of trouble around the office, as he apparently thought he made far better use of your desk and chair than you did!!

THE ORDINARY SEAMAN

He doesn't wear a uniform
Of a tailored navy blue,
He may never be too stylish
But he's loyal, fine and true.
He's the stoutest, bravest fighter
That the world has ever seen,
He's the Ordinary Seaman
Of the Mercantile Marine.

He's the lad upon the tanker
With its precious load of oil,
He's the one who mans the freighter
With the products of our toil.
He's the one who dares the raider
And the lurking submarine,
He's the Ordinary Seaman
Of the Mercantile Marine.

Let's give credit to our Air Force
And the boys in khaki, too,
Let's give credit to our Navy,
And wherever it is due,
But don't forget the vital cog
In Great Britain's war machine,
He's the Ordinary Seaman
Of the Mercantile Marine.

Just think of this young fellow when you make up your mind to take a "ride" in your car; when you want to do something just a little unnecessary. He risks his life for us every day; let's back him up by giving him less of these dangerous trips to make in order to keep us supplied with gasoline and oil.

... — V ... —



PAT PATTERSON
of
Toronto Sales
Department

After almost eight years of service with the Burt unit, Pat takes a leave of absence to join up with the R.C.A.F. He became a member of this fine section of our armed forces in the month of June, but obtained permission to stay on with us until the 18th of July in an effort to clean up some of the details of his work.

At the time of joining up, he was in charge of our Inside Sales Department, and in the past year or so has certainly had an outstanding job to do. He has had a complete new staff in there, and in the past few months has started on a second complete change. Lorne Alexander will have to forego some of his outside work when Pat leaves to give our new employees the proper help and supervision they will need to carry on the important assignment before the Inside Sales today; especially prevalent with so many changes in our sales force, and all other departments both in the plant and the office.

Pat hopes to become a Pilot after he has put in his training period, and believe you me, we are all hoping, along with him, that he will achieve this goal.

Good luck—happy landings—and by all means, "Keep 'em Flying".