SAUDER

COURSE 5701

R. C. A. F. – PENHOLD

R. Nor. A. F.

R. C. A. F.

R. N. A. F.

R. A. F.

F. A. F.

B. A. F.

5701 Course Magazine

R. C. A. F. – PENHOLD

June – December

R. C. A. F.
R. N. A. F.
B. A. F.
R. A. F.
F. A. F.
R. Nor. A. F.



A MESSAGE FROM THE COMMANDING OFFICER

G/C D.E. GALLOWAY, M.B.E., C.D.

It is with pleasure that I take this opportunity, on behalf of all personnel at RCAF Station Penhold, to congratulate each individual member of course 5701, who has recently completed successfully his training at this station.

We wish you continued success in your future training and we shall look forward to the day when you will be presented with your Wings upon you successful completion of Advanced Flying Training.

You have made many friends at this station and in the surrounding districts. It is my hope that you will remember these acquaintances. Good Luck to all of you. You have done well.



MESSAGE FROM THE O.C. 4 F.T.S.

W/C J. C. McCARTHY

D.S.O., D.F.C. AND BAR, C.D.

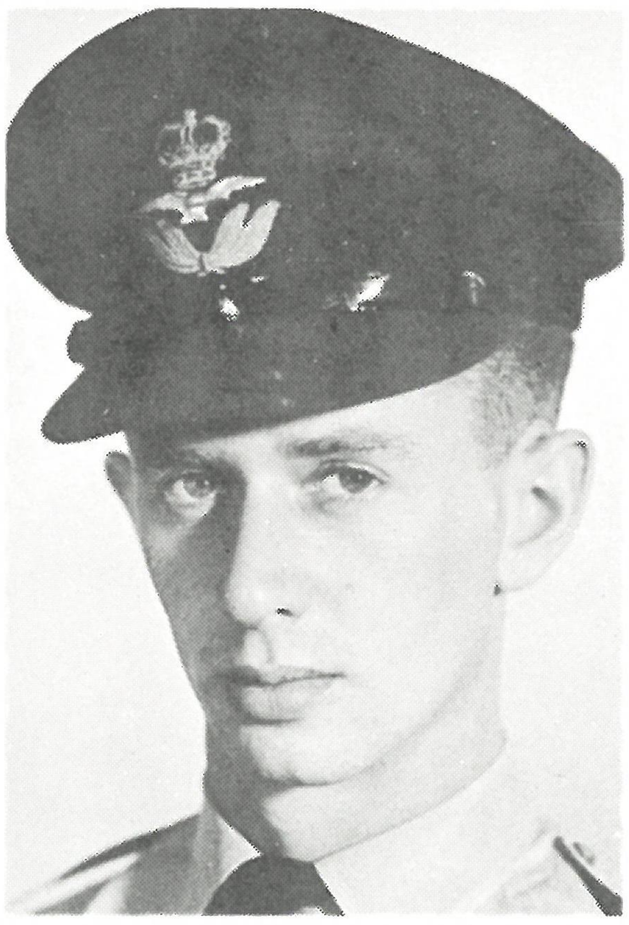
On behalf of the entire staff of #4 Flying Training School, I would like to extend congratulations to the graduates of Course 5701. I thank you for the co-operation you have shown and conjure you to continue the good work in future endeavours.



S/L HAVERSTOCK

O/C 3 SQUADRON

Course Directors



F/O McMAHAN
'E' FLIGHT



F/O PARRACK
'F' FLIGHT

Congratulations on a job well done! Though off to bad start, personal application and group co-operation have brought you to graduation, successful and smiling.

The experience you have gained in meeting new people, encountering new situations and learning to understand and respect each other's customs, will broaden your outlook on life in future years, so don't file them too far back in your book of memories.

Each of you should drop a line to your old Instructor once in a while. He has spent a lot of time with you and would like to know how you are getting along.

We would like to thank you for your co-operation and for not giving us any grey hairs-----we're only going bald. Remember, - Fire Extinguishers are for fires not "Hot-Heads", and, GOOD LUCK AT AFS.

EDITORIAL

After many misgivings and unavoidable delays the Magazine is at last finished. So much we wanted, yet so relatively little we achieved.

We make no excuses or apologies, however. For if we succeed in recalling for you, especially in future years, some pleasant memory of person or place, then the aim of we, the Editors, will have been fulfilled.

The Editors.

G. I. S. STAFF



S/L WILSON
CGI



F/L MILLMAN
OCAT (PRESENT)



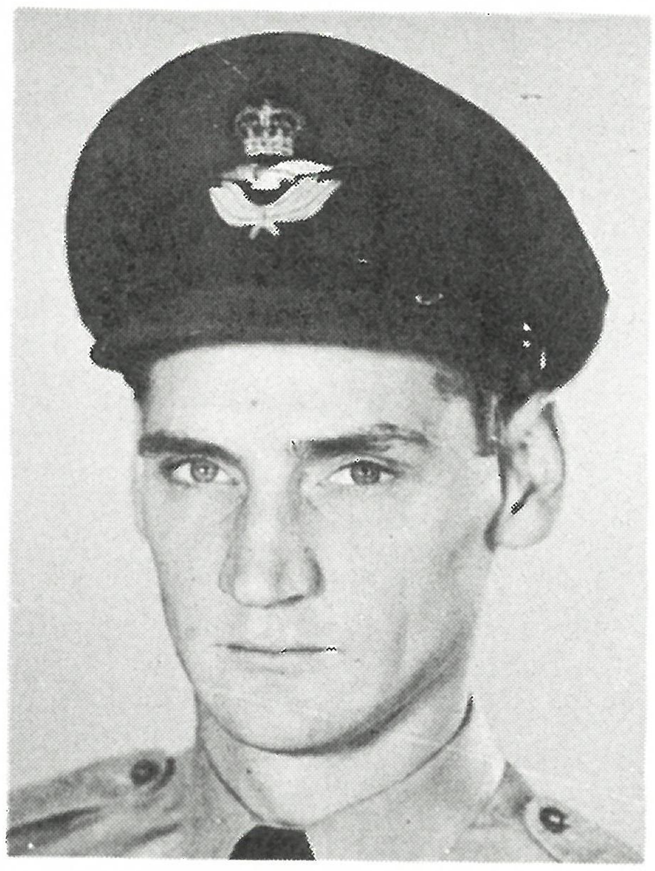
F/O WRIGHT
OCOT



F/O McPHERSON
OCAT (PAST)

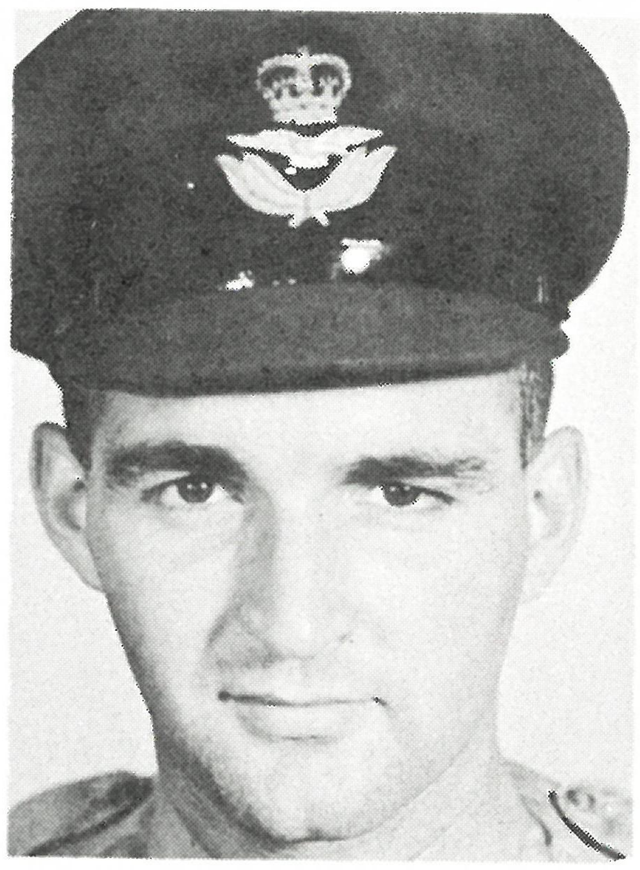


F/O TUPPER
SFSO



F/O LOWE

NAVIGATION



F/O MURPHY



F/O McEWAN
INSTRUMENTS



F/O CHATT
PRINCIPLES OF FLIGHT



F/O KNOT
FLIGHT PROCEEDURES



F/O FISHER
ENGINEERING



F/L OLSON
AEROMEDECINE



F/O WEBSTER
PHYS/ED

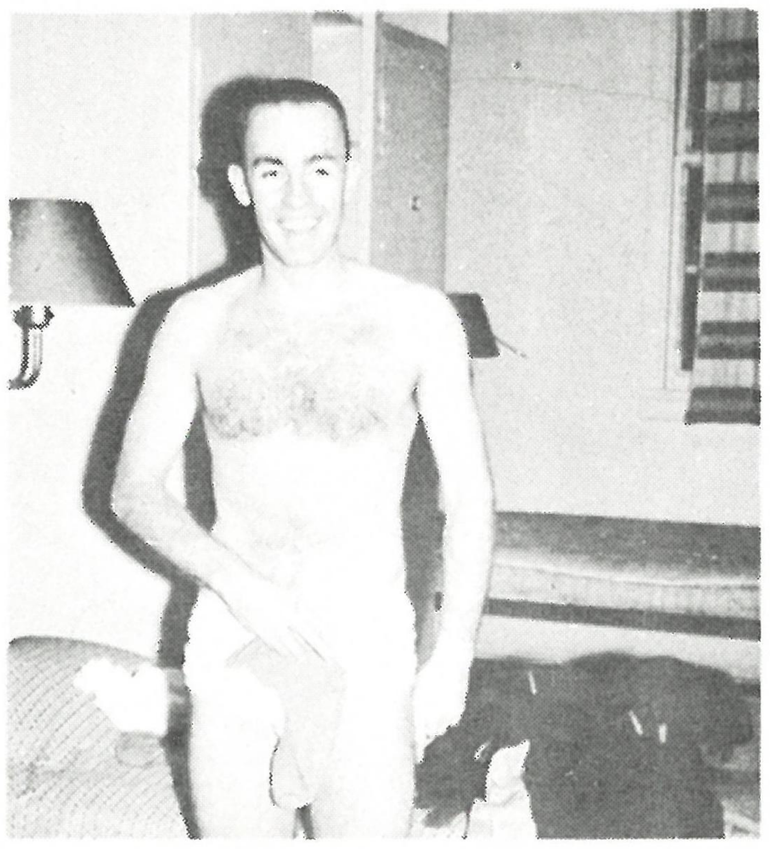


MR. RAMSDEN
METEOROLOGY

CANUCKS



BETLEM J. "No thoroughly occupied man was ever yet miserable". - L. E. Landon.
There is one in every crowd and Jerry is ours. A Practical joker from birth - or possibly before. Unfortunately these jokes often include someone elses love life but happily only moderate success is enjoyed. Jerry seems to have a thorough understanding of candid photography, and, I might add its psychological effects on the victim - "Did that one of ---- ever come out"?



CARLEY W. H. "The motto of chivalry is also the motto of wisdom - to serve all but love only one". - Anon.
Bill is a man of many talents - more or less! He was our P.M.C. an S.H.P. and very academic minded to say the least. Yet, in spite of all this his charm with the fair sex is held in high esteem throughout Canada. His progress in this feild is followed by one and all with a genuine prying interest. Surely there is a girl somewhere who will get the upper hand.



CHAMBERS A. D. "Am I my brother's keeper"?

Al is Ted Stenton's chief ally. It has been suggested that they get married, but neither will accept the responsibility of having the children. Seriously however Al is the bane of everyone's life. Never is he in at the end of the riot - he simply starts it and watches with a paternal interest. Who is the sick uncle you write to anyway"?



CLIFFORD B. "A good ear for music and a good taste for music are two very different things".
Cliffy will always be remembered for the curious sounds often emitted from his guitar and engineered from his own stubby insensitive fingers. But all joking aside, but we're not joking. And who on a scheduled flight in "Vacuum Airlines" asked for continuous range when discretion would certainly have been better than valour.



COTTER W. L. "Slang is just a sports model language stripped down to get more speed for less horse-power". - Buffalo Evening News.

Cott can be identified, especially in the mating season, by his characteristic call "Hiya Grubs", OR, "Howdy Howdy". He is one of the proud members of the Auxiliary on this course, as if he would let us forget it.



COVER D. E. A. "A statesman, we are told, should follow public opinion". - Hare.

Dave, the manager and businessman of the course, a very astute one at that since he always uses "office" time, never his own. He was responsible for many things from the course jacket and crest to F/L Clement's peace of mind. He owns the only car fitted with a radio compass which unfortunately always homes into somewhere in PMQ's. Why?



CRAIG T. "Nonsense and noise will oft prevail when honour and affection fail". - Lloyd.

Tim has only two worries - Harley Hall and retractable teeth. Harley he has to accept, but oh those teeth. Tim spent half term without them - or lack of them - very well. At least one 'gal' was fooled.



DOWNES G. M. "The absent are never without fault, nor the present without excuse". - Franklin.

Garry is reported to be one of the most keenest pilots in "F" flight ---- keen to get home at night. Of course that is not always possible since his rusted out Plymouth is not as easy going as he is. However, he managed to become serious enough on Mid-term leave, to be yet another member to move to Red Deer ----- a step up on Guelph at least.

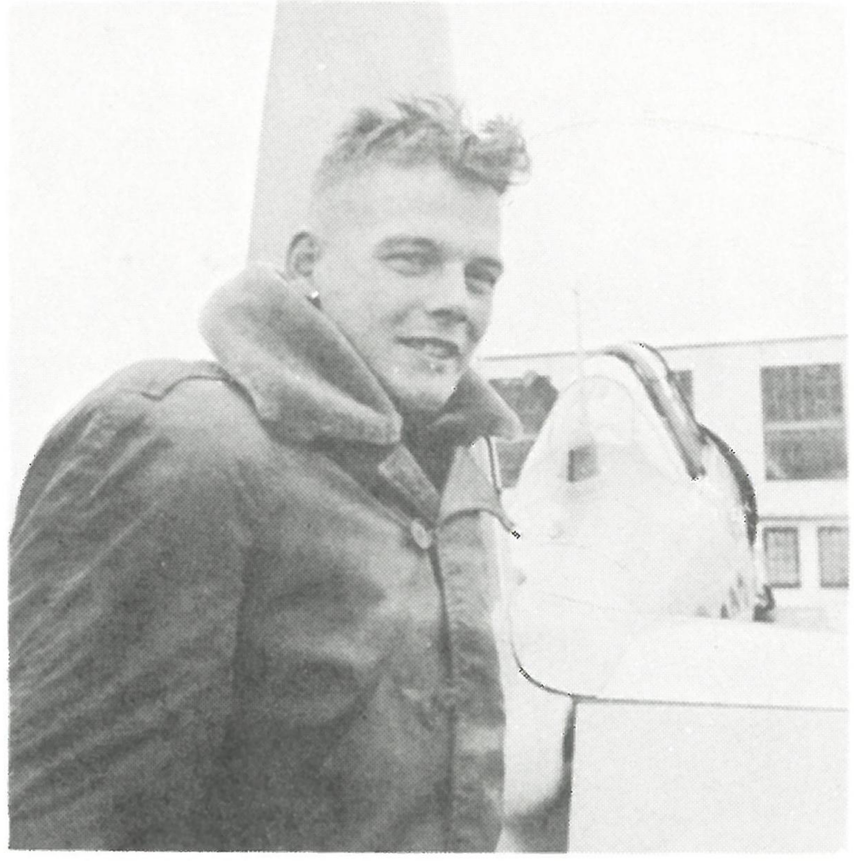


FELIX P. J. "Live as if you expect to live for a hundred years, but might die tomorrow". - Lee.

Peter, probably our most excitable member is a wanderer in a foreign land. Born in Birmingham, England - lives in Canada. He still isn't sure what nationality he wants to be. No matter what topic of conversation be raised Peter can always relate it to his own experiences and expound with great indignation. - Heard saying "Holy -----"! Why the rush to Vancouver anyway ----- trying to prove that two can live as cheaply as one?

GRIFFITH J. E. "Would you touch a nettle and not be stung"? - Hare.

Jim arrived at QF about a month after the rest of the course. He soon made his mark however, by embracing the questionable state of matrimony. The powers, as Jim described them, frowned - Jim smiled. But he escaped until the next time and the next time and the next time. Who or what comes under your next fire Jim?





JOLLY J. G. E. "It is a delicious moment certainly that of being well nestled in bed".

Is he alive? This is a question often asked by students & Instructors alike. Bob is the only "bod" who needs a special column in his log book for "sack" time. Our estimates show that he has managed to crowd 30 years of life into 20. Though Bob is tall, he is still not as tall as most of his tales. Be that as it may he is still responsible for most of the pictures in the MAGAZINE.

LEACH W. "David where is your Goliath"?

Bill is an ex-mounted Policeman, so he tells us. But he has never shown any proof of even the horse that could carry him. However, a large ostentatious Olds seems to have solved his transportation problems. Anyway what are the C of G limits of the Harvard?



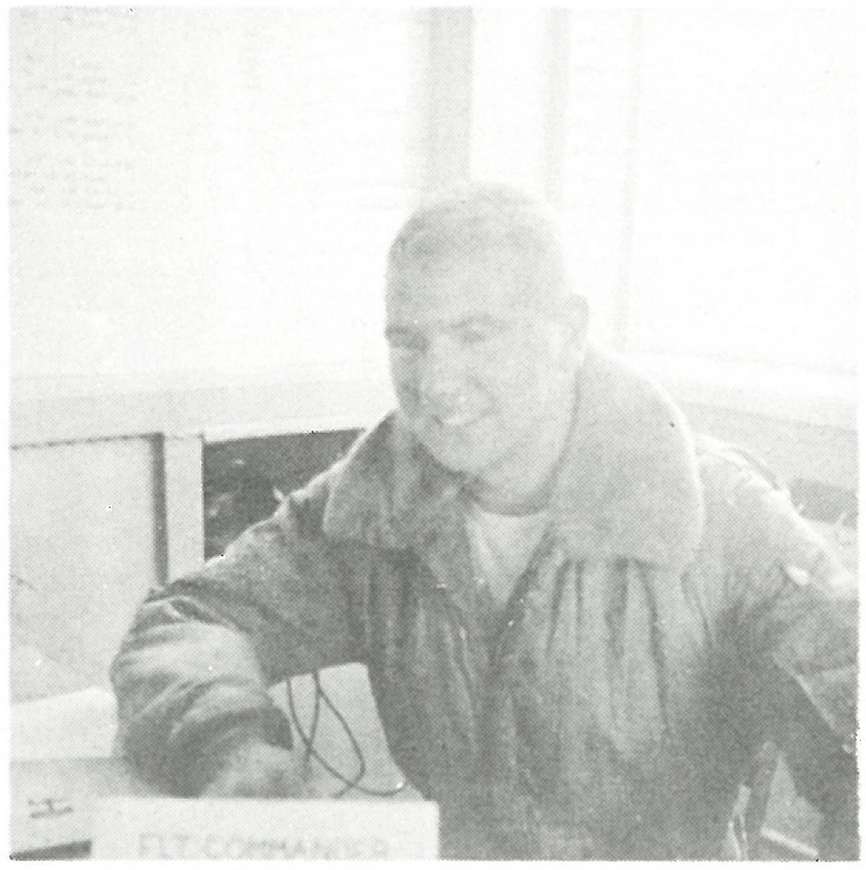


PARDY K. "Like the bee, we should make our industry our pleasure".
- Goldsmith.

Ken is one of our bright boys. On reliable information we discover he studies and gets results. Honestly, what can you say about a bloke like that. Never mind, jealousy will get us nowhere!

SHERWOOD H. H. "Soldiers are the only carnivorous animals that live in a gregarious state".
- Zimmermann.

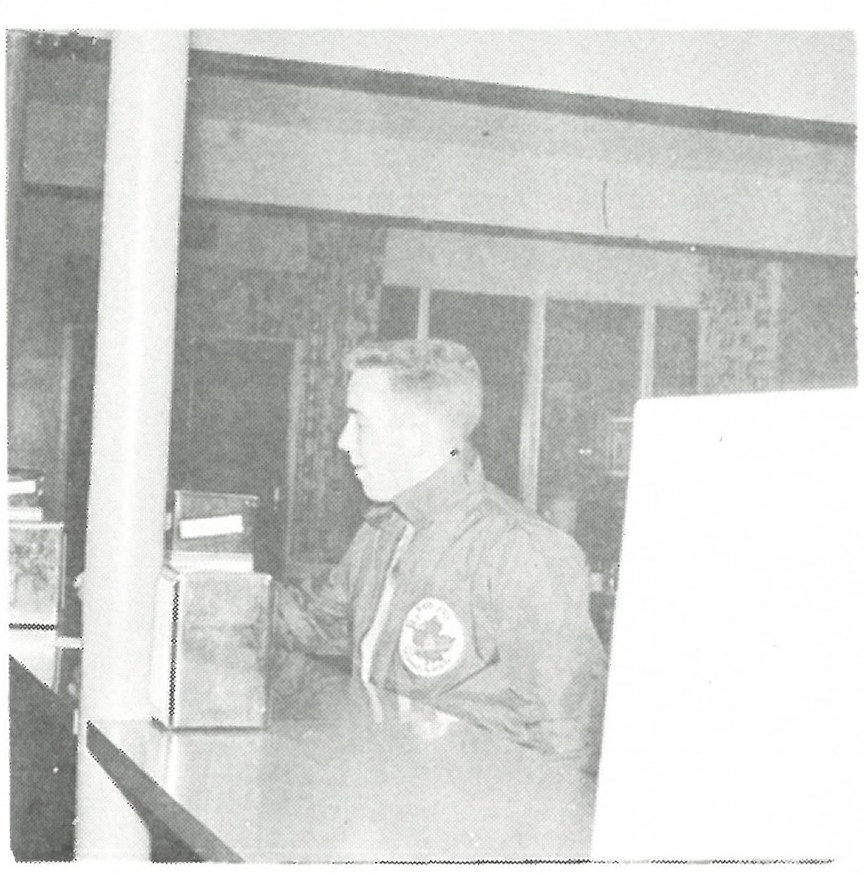
Hal appears to be the typical Sergeant - Major type, with his well pressed uniform. short hair and handle-"grip" moustache. He had a bit of trouble when he first arrived since he was not used to the strict discipline that reigned here. (much stricter than Royal Roads) However, he applied himself diligently and has improved beyond recognition.





SIMMONS E. H. "Travel is the frivolous part of serious lives". - Mme. Swetchine.

Ted is yet another of the roving kind. Calgary one weekend, Edmonton the next. Do you go to see the female population or to ride in their cars Ted? Maybe you believe that there is safety in numbers, but who are you hiding in Vancouver? What a pity that the atomic fall-out is stunting such a promising moustache.



STENTON E. L. "Youth is like cordite, quite innocuous in free air but highly explosive in confinement".
- A. Saywell.

Although Ted often looks thoughtful, even sad,this is not the case. It usually means a fiendish plot is being planned. In the water-fighting and clock-punching he was our Honorary Fire Chief. He says he doesn't smoke, drink and really likes only one girl. He doesn't say that he tells little white lies.



STONE J. "When words are scarce they are seldom spent in vain". - Shakespeare.

Gerry has a laugh like an over speeding prop, except for when his instructors progress casts its attendant shadow of worry and frustration. He is "one of the few" - married you know, and is always losing track of his wife's exact location. He possesses some very quaint adjectives and a very dirty car.

THOMPSON W. "The joy of meeting pays the pangs of absence". - Rowe.

Conspicuous by his absence. Found working in his room or on his car. The car he repairs adjusts and tunes in order to go somewhere at the weekend and mal-adjust and de-tune just to provide occupation for the following week. Some people didn't realize that he was on the course for the first three weeks.





TRANQUADA J. B. "The most utterly lost of all days is that in which you have not once laughed". - Chamfort.

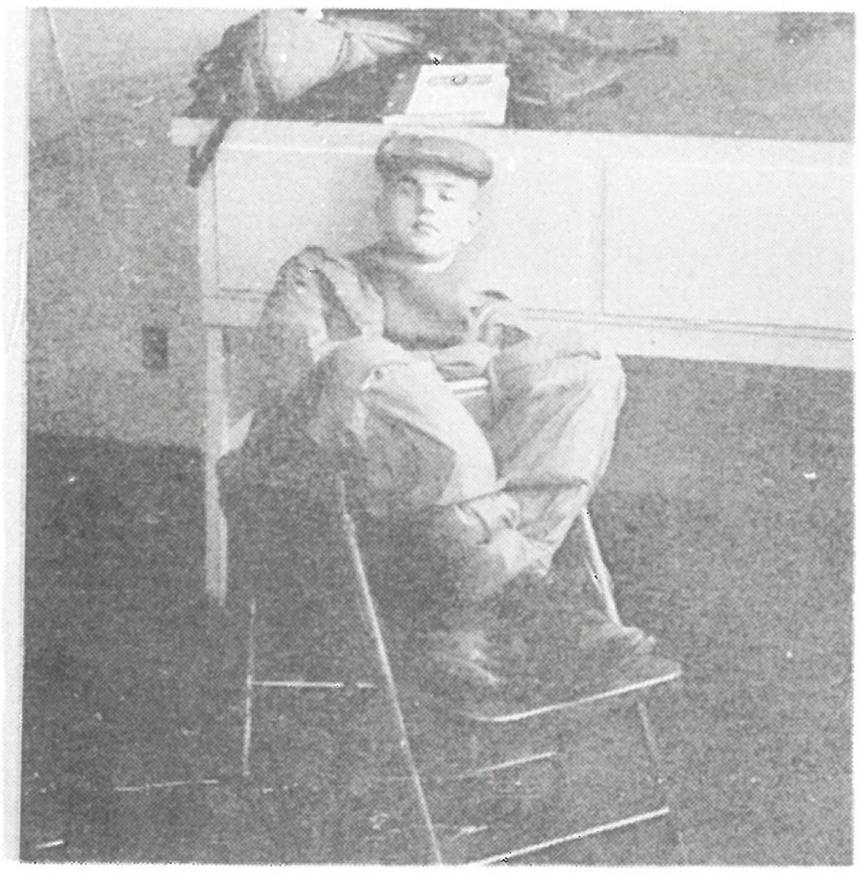
We are all rather proud of Bernie since he was the first to be a real live genuine father whilst on the course. His only complaint is that there was no book of instructions with the delivery. Bernie's spare time on the station is spent on conducting an academic survey on the motion picture cartoons produced by Hollywood.

YOUNG G. "To despise money is to dethrone a king".

George will without a doubt be the first F/C to save a million bucks. However, he did "splurge" once and bought a car to run his girl around to our informal dances. Is it true that her "old man" has a gas station George? Seriously though, George does a wonderful job as messing officer. No matter what the complaint is, he finds an excuse. Confidentially, where does the white heart celery go?



NORSKIS



FREDRIKSEN H. O. "Planes (like kites) rise against, not with the wind". - Neal.

Knows all about Packards and quick late-runs into town. Explored the various haunts of Sylvan Lake last summer and whenever the car has a good day and works, he can be seen vanishing from sight in a cloud of smoke heading north. He is glad so much is behind him now especially night flying and taxiing.



GULLIKSEN P. "When out of sight, quickly also out of mind". - Kempis.

Pete is almost completely Canadian now, and has enjoyed himself immensely so far. Is always at ease, even at attention! Appreciates sleeping-in on Sundays but is most allergic to Thursday's clean-up.



MORSTAD M. T. "Experience is the name men give to their follies or sorrows". - Musset.

Thor is usually heard before he is seen. His famous trick is getting into the wrong bed after an active night at the bar. Rumbles and O.T. to him are undemocratic. He reacts immediately and violently to the sight of a pretty girl but it always turns out quite a harmless experience, he later insists.

NYBERG T. "No book is so bad that something useful may be derived from it". - Pliny.

Rocky, although he has become slightly Canadianized, still has his heart in the Norwegian Mountains. He became famous during one period in Ground School, by giving a lecture on shoes, which turned into an exposé of the Canadian female. He has an insatiable appetite for paper backed thrillers.





STANG B. K. "How much have cost us evils that never happened". - Oefferson.

Berger is always leaning on something or other, either a bar or a stationary Packard. By no means a teetotaler, he believes that one good drink deserves another.

SPROUTS

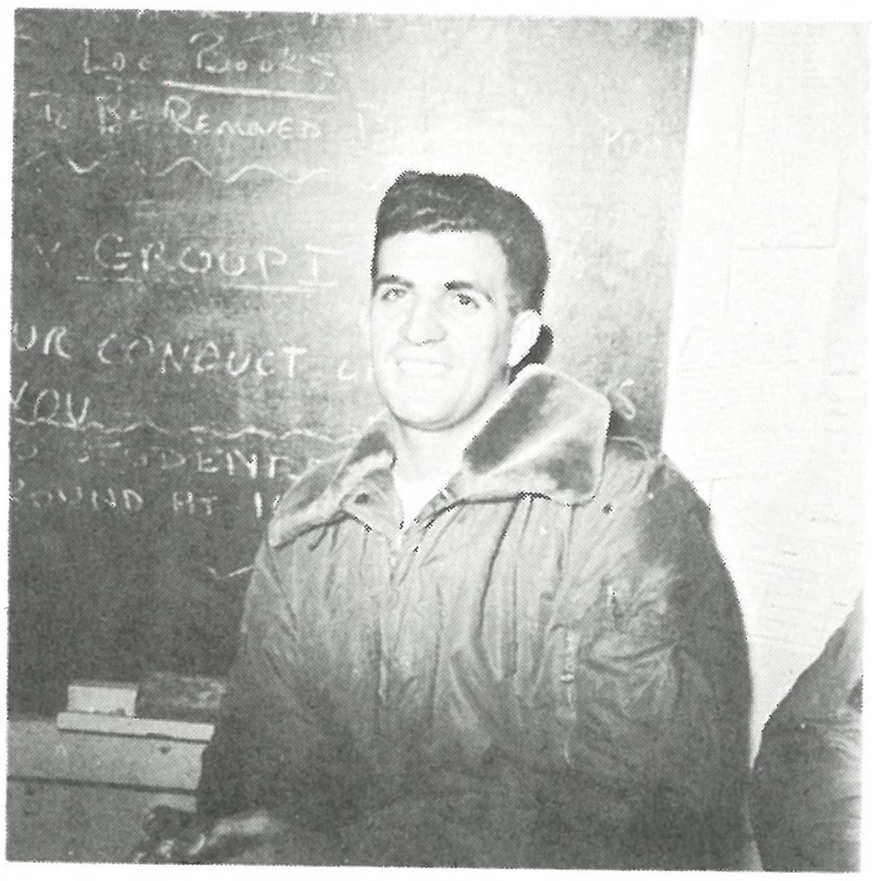


BUELENS L. "Nothing you cannot spell, will ever work". - Will Rogers.

Louis is an authority on hitch-hiking and tells some pretty good ones about his trip to San Francisco. He really goes for the active sports - pool, table tennis and so on. Running out of runway once at Claresholm he quite rightly pointed out that we can't have everything we wished for in life.

VERDEYEN W. "When taste is purified morals are not corrupted". - Osborne.

Wym has traveled a great deal on both continents. Blessed with an extraordinary memory he not only knows every pub from Brussels to Paris but every brew this side of the Iron Curtain. Pursuing his elegant tastes, Tom and Jerry Cartoons, 1700 Club, he reminds us; (see quotation).



KIPPERS



BLACK C. "Sleep is the ante-chamber of no grave". - Richter.

Charlie ties with Harley for the title of "King Skiver". He is found usually either in bed or in a bar. Unfortunately his legal training has endowed him with great facility for finding plausible excuses for all of his many misdemeanours. Occasionally he likes to fly, his specialty being limited panel 45° bank spiral dives. He is part owner of a huge Olds which he drives like he spends money - with caution. Is lost from the moment he taxies from the ramp.

BLEACKLEY E. "Success serves men as a pedestal; it makes them look larger of reflection, does not measure them". - Joubert.

Born in Japan, lived in U.S.A., England and now Canada. Conspicuous by his inconspicuousness. Claimed a fondness of bed to hide seasickness on the way over. Eddy has earned the disgust of everyone by doing absolutely no work and coming very high in the academic side of the course. Should grow up into a useful member of society if Bruce Seligman doesn't eat him for breakfast some day. Who is Salome anyway?





CURETON C. "No accidents are so unlucky but that the wise may draw some advantage from them".

Chris is the original "Shropshire Lad" and the only red-head on the course. Always cheerful in spite of his unfortunate associations with cars and for a time with Harvards. An unemotional type, one would think, but his ailing maiden "aunt", Miss Price, with whom he corresponds regularly, is viewed with great suspicion by one and all. Vice - having none.

GAUSDEN P. "It is in learning music that many youthful hearts learn to love". - Ricard.

Will be remembered by one and all for his tactful handling of Meteorological Instructors. He has spent many dollars on long-playing records and acquired a taste for a young Canadian lady. An eyebrow is cocked occasionally by his countrymen, when he appears in public dressed in a very Anglo Canadian manner. However, he is still essentially an Englishman, because he often recalls, with affection, his days as a deck-chair attendant on the beach at Brighton. Overheard - "Jeez, where's my record player?"





HALL H. "I pity the man who can travel from Mafrak to Canada and cry, "all is barren". - Sterne.

Harley is never satisfied, always he grumbles. We are undecided whether it is simply the courage of his convictions or that he is secretly happy in his discontent. His favourite occupation is lecturing all and sundry on the virtues of England. He is plagued by anything not British and Tim Craig's radio. Occasionally he takes up F/L Clements for a dual check. Overheard - "Oh, to be in England at any time of year".



HART D. N. "She half consents who silently denies".

Neil was born in the historic county of Warwickshire and is absolutely faithful to nicotine, amongst other things. His quiet unassuming manner hides a very determined character especially when it comes to such topics as P. E. Must have lived by the sea for some time since the word "Sandy" glazes his eye. Vices - "The George" and Gill. Often heard swearing in his sleep.



JONES T. R. "The jest loses its point when he who makes it is the first to laugh". - Schiller.

Terry was born and bred in Staffordshire, which no doubt gives rise to his aesthetic powers. He was endowed with a vivid imagination and a rubberset face. On the flying side we are told, by Terry, that he is akin to the birds. Certainly his thoughts are often on the wing since he is often overheard murmuring "Pigeon".

LINDESAY R. A. "The follies of youth become the vices of manhood, and the disgrace of old age". - L. E. Landon.

A large ungainly lad, one of these healthy rugger playing types. He has a strange ritual of standing on a mat and bawling, "Jones, you --- me off". He drives excellently if you enjoy dangerous living. Constantly tries to frustrate his instructors' efforts and refuses flatly to smoke. Breaks away occasionally and disappears for hours only to return with a smug expression. Vice - using his mouth as a fly trap.



F/O LEBLANC

F/O MACKAY





F/O VISSER

F/L LOUCKS



F/O CLEMENTS





F/O WHITE

F/O BERTRAND





F/O CLOWES

F/O HOPPER





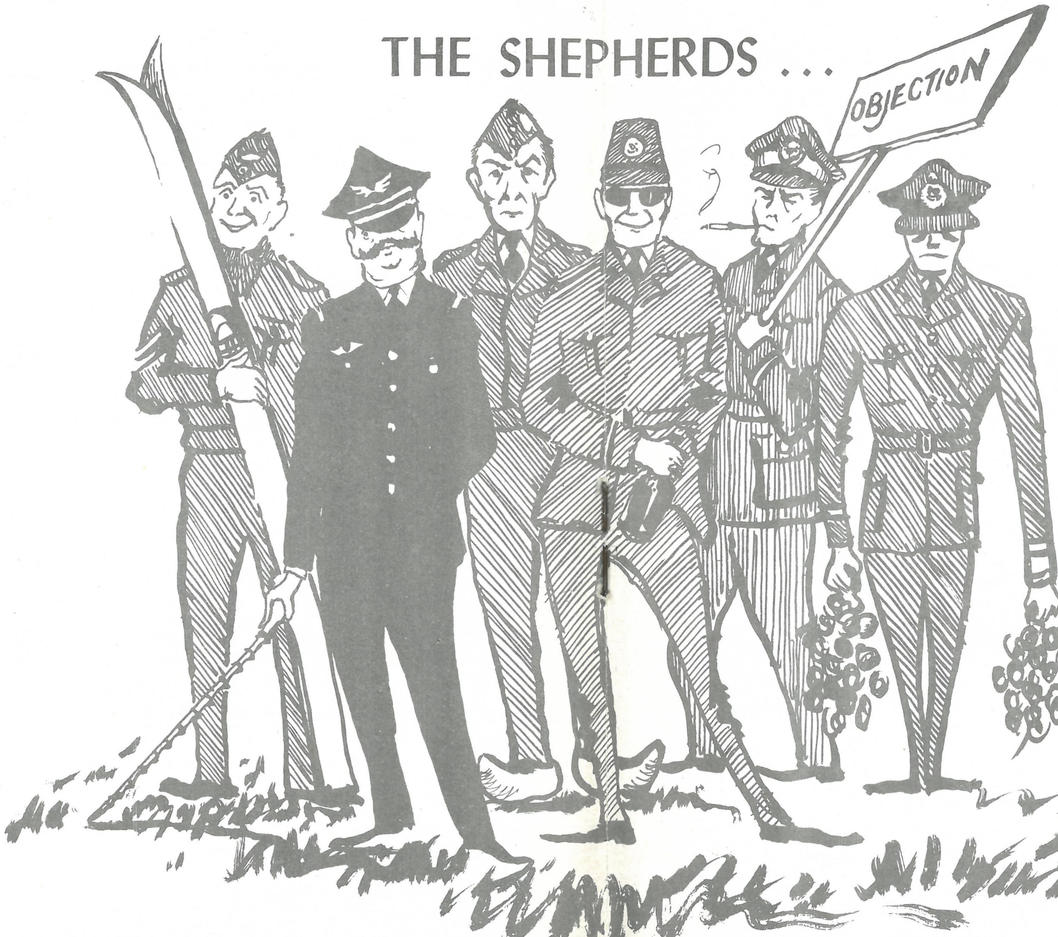
F/O MACLAUGHLIN



F/C HENNIGAR

F/O DES ROCHERS





... AND THE FLOCK

F/O LEBANS



F/O MACNAMARA



F/O JOHNSTON



F/O POTVIN



F/O HASKER



F/L KEIR



F/L SAUDER



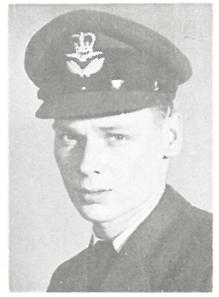
F/O HARRIS



F/O TEAGUE



F/O WERNER





PATTERSON R. "Humble wedlock is better than proud virginity". - Augustin.
Speaks Geordie fluently. Always found trying to mend or sell his car which he dotes upon like a proud father. Wistfully speaks of his Riley. Ron doesn't smoke, he doesn't drink (seriously) and he professes no interest in girls and resists all education in that direction. What the ?@'? is life for anyway? His vice? - being respectable, not in the least little bit wild.

SELIGMAN B. "I am a great eater of beef and I believe that does harm to my wit". - Shakespeare.
Bruce, the scurge of F/O MacNamara's life. Sometimes described as the garbage can of the mess on account of his prodigious appetite, an operation is hinted at. He has even been blamed for the introduction of meal cards. Bruce will be remembered, if only for the occasion when he took off to do IF with the control column in the stowed position. Vice - pulling 8g in the round-out.





SPENCER J. "The worst thing an old man can be is a lover". - Ottway.
Jack is one of the most distinguished looking members of our course, always resplendant in his greying temples. We suspect that the grey hair is caused by keeping his various intrigues with at least a 15 minute separation rather than by advancing years. Jack's prowess in the air is probably because he always has the best instructor, again, so he tells us. Vice - most of them.

FROGS



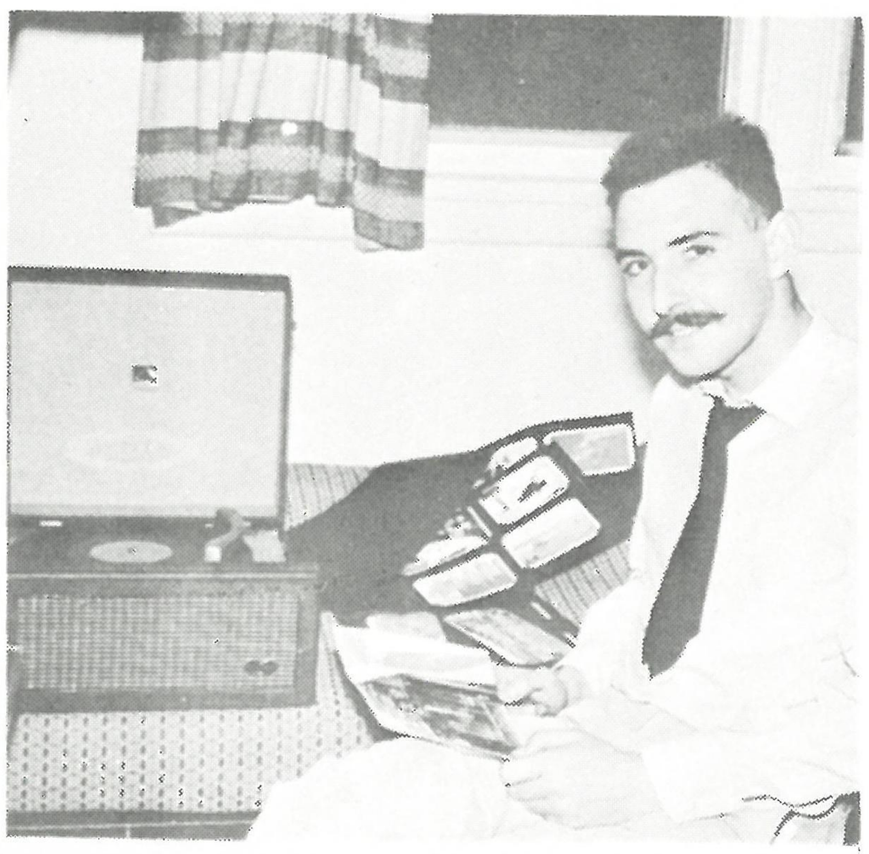
BOUEY R. R. G. "A new variety of temptation is, as we grow older, unusual".

Rene's greatest interest is in the opposite sex. He however enjoys the chase more than the capture. Drill displeases him but he once thrilled himself by spinning through a broken overcast. He read somewhere that "life is like music it should be enjoyed twice".

CARLIOZ A. L. "It is well to learn caution by the rewards of others". - Pupluis Syrius.

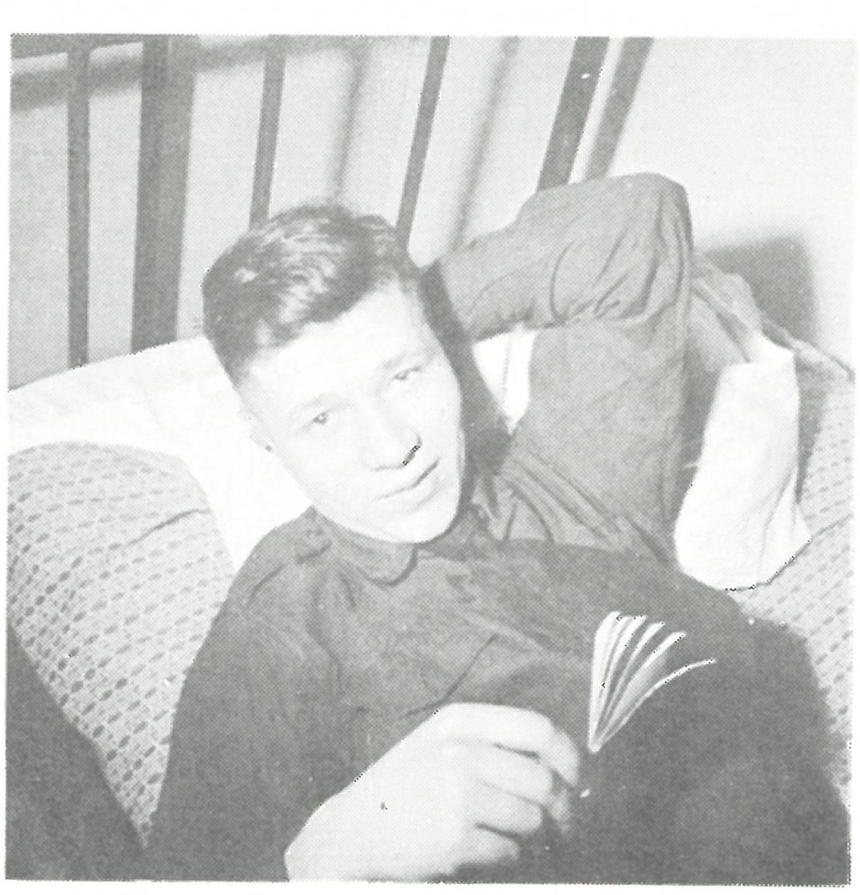
Armand knows he can resist anything but temptation. He looks forward to basketball and paydays most but hates parades and drill instructors. His usual Saturday night solution to the French political crisis has been cautiously with-held. He explains he is waiting for firing squads and guillotines to be outlawed.





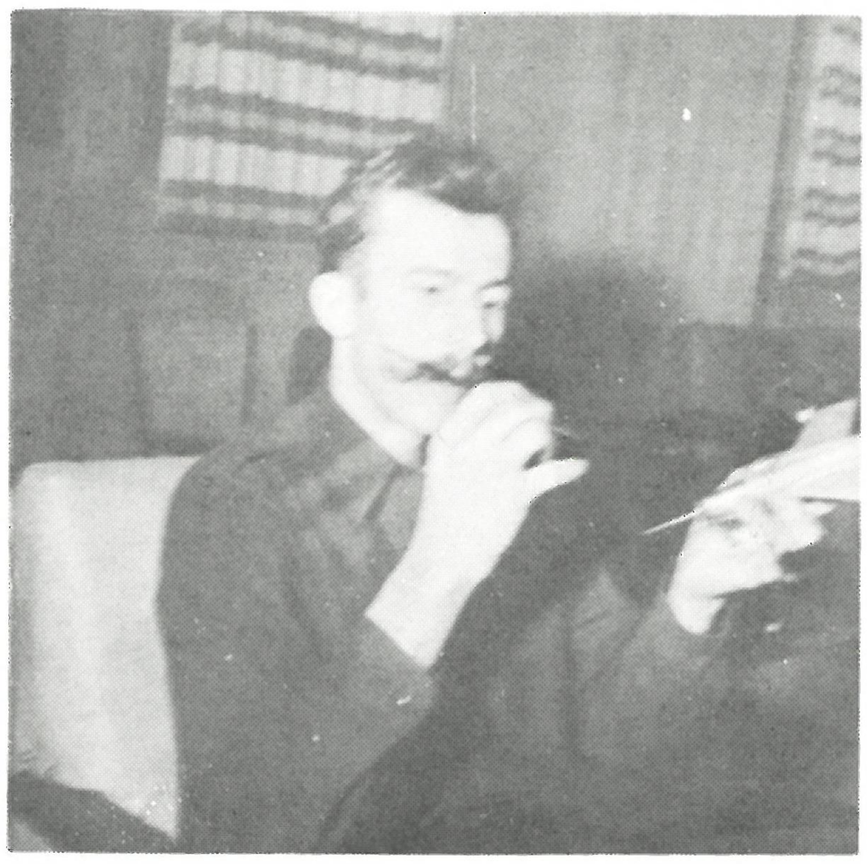
LEVROT L. J. J. "Patience is the art of hoping". - Vauvenargues.

One of the things Lucien may take back with him is his wide selection of music. It was inevitable: his room was shared with a great musician! After seven months of this he can no longer feel any affection for guitarists in particular. His appreciation for this and other interests is slowly withering.



LHEUREUX A. P. H. "O, how full of briars is this working-day world". - Shakespeare.

André hails from Bordeau, which perhaps explains why he does not care for beer! He is indubitably, the quickest shooting Frenchman on the course, as he often can be seen brandishing some deadly looking weapon. He is perhaps best noted for having the most luxurious locker door display.



ODDOU J. F. "We cannot get what we like therefore we must like whatever we can get". Spanish Proverb.

The silent type, Jacques can probably cover more distance in one weekend than any other person. Hitch-hiking, mostly, he got 'way down south on mid term leave and amazed everyone by getting back, always just in time! Like most of us he would like more to spend, but such is our fate.

CHEESES



OOMS. G. "Three may keep a secret if two of them are dead". - Franklin.

Bill is one of those odd blokes.....one is at a loss to know what to say. He works. He flies. He even goes to the movies. He smokes and drinks. But one cannot pin him down to anything. Since nobody is above suspicion we can only hope that Bill continues with the same secretive success.



KLEYN B. "Soft hair on which light drops a diadem".

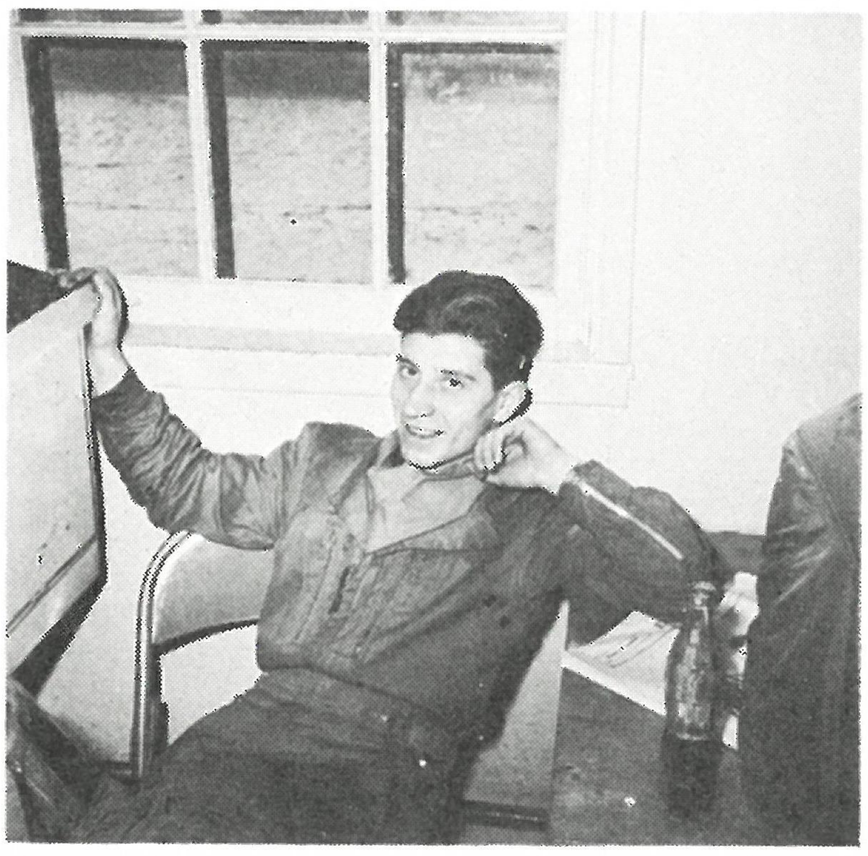
A second name for Ben might be The Quiet Man. Firm yet unobtrusive this flying Dutchman stole away one day, only to return without hair. This he maintains is his way of promoting Dutch-Canadian harmony.

Unfortunately Ben's heart was never in the water fighting game. His attitude over this matter was the same as his booze up attitude .....one of quiet dignity.



SCHUCKMAN E. L. G. "In the meantime our policy is masterful inactivity".

Harry's comrade in arms. At first sight Schuck gives one the impression of a raven about to pounce. His dark eyes always glittering with good humour, except for the odd occasion when Cpl. Schuck and the R.C.A.F. have a difference of opinion, i.e. Drill, - "listen boy dis arm svingin' is fer de birds".



VAN DER STRUIF D. "Too much gravity argues a shallow mind".

Dicky is the character. In uniform he manages to attain that "casual" look so admired in fashion magazines. He boasts the longest hair on the whole course, and retains it, in spite of two white smocked gentlemen. He also lays a valid claim to be more than on nodding terms with at least one S/L, especially after the solo party. Vice - Joie de vivre.



VAN OOSTEN W. "If a word be worth one shekel, silence is worth two".

William appears to most outsiders to be a quiet unostentatious boy.....but for insiders he is full of high spirits, especially when he meets the other insider "Proost". Born on the Zider Zee, it's land now you know, at one time they used to offer it to Baccus, most of us think it still a good idea.



VERHOEVEN J. J. "Man is the merriest of all species". - Addison.

The father of the Neitherland contingent, Ted has the wisdom not to take life too seriously. Any conversation that he partakes in, usually degenerates into laughing hysterics. The question is still being discussed as to whether his balding head is the price of maturity or the result of his scratching whilst working out his own jokes.



WILBRINK H. "A picture is an intermediate something between a thought and a thing".

With his gabardine raincoat and cigarette holder, (and other clothes, naturally), he could be mistaken for a diamond merchant of ill repute. In actual fact he is the Herbert J. Wilcox of Penhold. His spare time is occupied in playing with all manner of photographic gadgets and holding forth on the subject in Dutch which of course doesn't help matters. Obviously destined for a P. R. squadron.

Vaccum Airlines Attendants



F/O VINCER



F/O LINKEWICH



F/O ARMSTRONG



F/O KOZIC



F/O VAUGHAN



F/O MAXTED



F/O D'ANOREA



F/O FULLER

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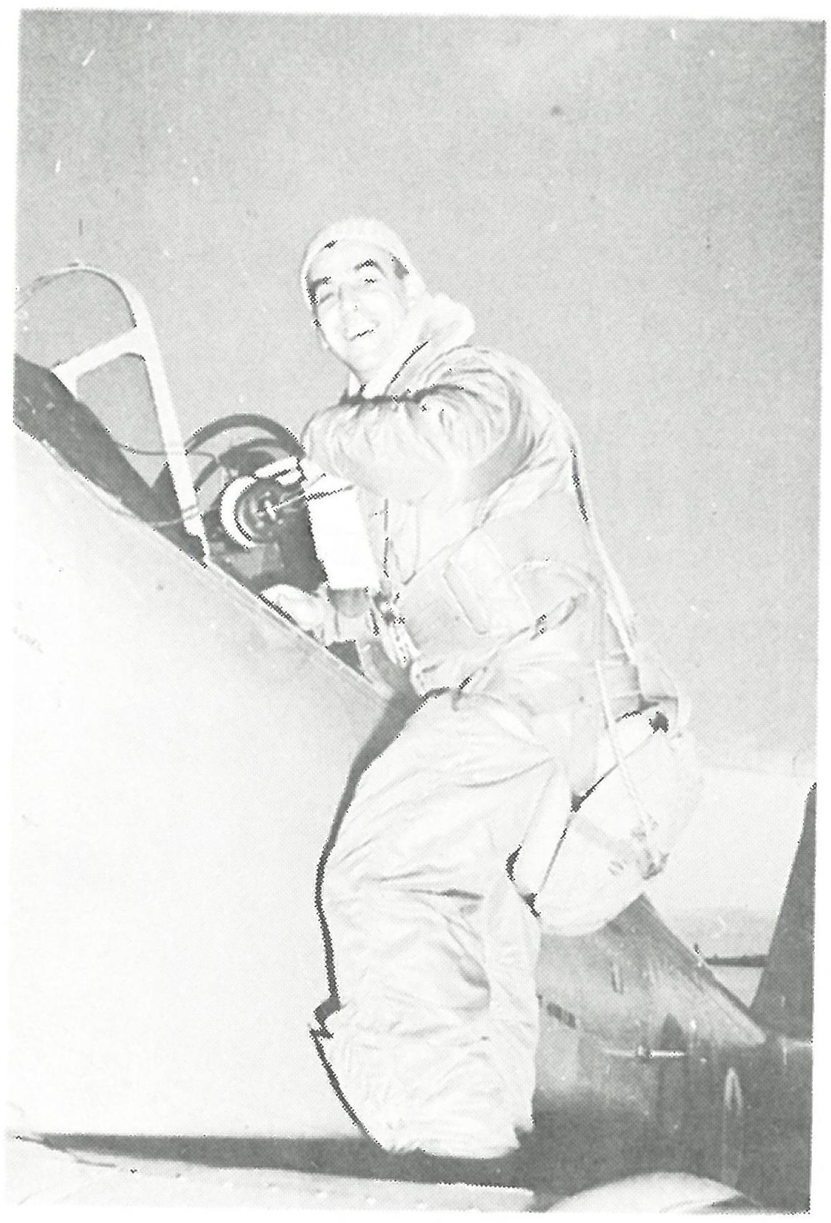
A/P/O Hart; F/C Cotter;

Sgt. Bouey; A/P/O Lindesay.

We should also like to thank the secretarial staff of G.I.S. for their help in typing the text of this magazine.

Although the following Flying Instructors joined us late in the course we would still like to pay tribute to them for their help and understanding.

F/O Neilson-Jones. F/O Feagan.
F/O Johnston. F/O Rymer.
F/O Carscadden.



It Happens

(Quite Often)

In "E" Flight

Every morning when "E" flight trainees arrive at flight they can see four infortunate cadets, eyes red by lack of sleep, a cigarette between two shaking fingers...CARLIOZ, CLIFFORD, CARLEY AND BOUEY and with them their instructor, a big broad shouldered man....F/O POTVIN.

"Carlioz, I'm mad at you, why didn't you fly yesterday evening? And you Clifford, it is 7½ and 5 seconds, you are always late you must be here at 7½.

This man really is an exception. When all his students got the flu', he was walking in the students room just like a caged lion, because to be contrary, he couldn't get the flu' like other instructors or students. And the poor fellows who didn't get it sure wish they had it when they saw him charging from the instructors room.

"You, what are you doing"?

- Mmmmmmm.....I wait for my instructor sir.
- You don't fly eh?
- Nnnnnnoooo...Sir.
- OK I'll take you up for one hour instruments.

And one hour and half after we all could hear a voice:

- Nice trip eh?

But the poor fellow was deaf, because for one hour there had been a voice in his headset shouting:

"I told you to steer two eight zero not two eight one, and five thousands not five thousands ten feet, concentrate on your instruments and trim, trim all the time....."

All those who have been through that ordeal don't laugh at us any more, for they know that we are four martyrs.

A PUNCH IN TIME

With apologies to Mr. William Haley.

Thru' freezing rain and blinding snow,
The valiant to the Guard House go,
We're punching that old clock again.

9 o'clock, 11 o'clock, 1 o'clock clang
We're all here, the whole gang,
Punching that old clock again.

2 o'clock, 4 o'clock, 6 o'clock ping,
Why don't we break the bloomin' thing?
We're punching that old clock again.

8 o'clock, 9 o'clock, 10:30 too,
The only thing we can find to do,
Is punching that old clock again.

The early risers shake the beds
Of those who wake with throbbing heads.
We're punching that old clock again.

We'll try and pinch that wary clock,
And keep it in the Barrack Block.
We're punching that old clock again.

It's in the bar that we'll be seen
For that's where we all hide between.
Punching that old clock again.

The stronger buys support the wrecks
The later 'tis the time for trecks,
For punching that old clock again.

I hope I've made it clear to you
That one thing we would hate to do
Is punch that old clock again.

Scrub, Scrub, Scrub

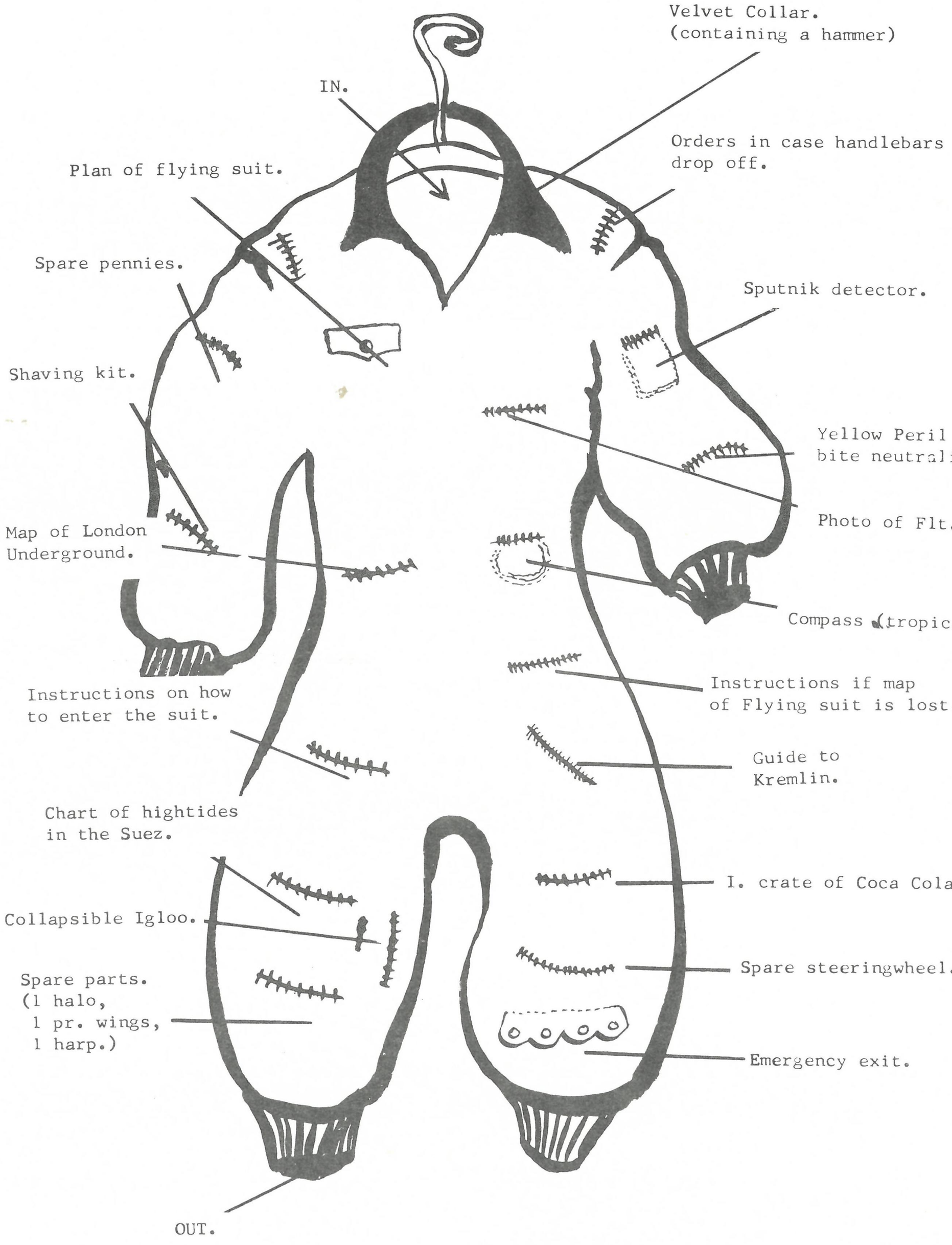
On normal week days one cannot notice any undue hustle or bustle around Penhold. Except perhaps when the flying hours are 'way behind. But on Thursday, that day of days, when one should be thinking only of the week-end ahead, the activity commences.

Down on the flight line one can see students feverishly trying to find aircraft, so that they can disappear for a few hours. Some astute instructors discovering the cause, now use the key word frequently to get their reluctant students into the air. Yes, CLEAN-UP, truly the most magical of all words. At the merest whisper, students silently slip away - like the flies in the winter.

Those unlucky enough to be caught napping at the time, curse their stupidity loudly as they meticulously scrub away the last vestige of heel marks, left by the heavy booted fiendish instructors. It is at this time in the proceedings when colourful notices, precise and to the point, appear on all doors, unheeded, of course, by everyone. The only satisfaction gained by the menials is by descending on the holy of holys, and breaking up a gambling party, with a swishing of brooms and mops, and a splashing of dirty soapy water.

Nevertheless it is something for which we will never forget Penhold. Looking back, with amusement, as the cries of the ground floor, barrack block #12, still ring in our ears, "I was next with the polisher you @?#!"

LATEST FLYING SUIT.



Back Row. Left to Right:

LAC Lassier, LAC Campbell, LAC Bloom, AC1 Rondeau, LAC Fontaine, LAC Westelaken, LAC Geisler, LAC Baldiec, AC1 Leclerc.

Front Row. Left to Right:

AC1 Bown, LAC Hunt, AC1 MacDaull, Cpl Jubb, Cpl Wintink, F/S McHarg, S/L Haverstock, Sgt Murray, Cpl Justice, Cpl Craig, LAC Raymond, LAC Mooney.

As we saw it...

A tired, travel-stained batch of fledglings disembarked from a stuffy service bus one day in early June, 1957 (or so they tell us). It was formally met by an unofficial shudder and a groan. Course 5701, master Chipmunk pilots, had arrived at glorious Penhold. It viewed its new home, resplendant in white paint with apprehension, for woe is he who always believes what he sees, and with one accord made its profound observation - "Migawd!!".

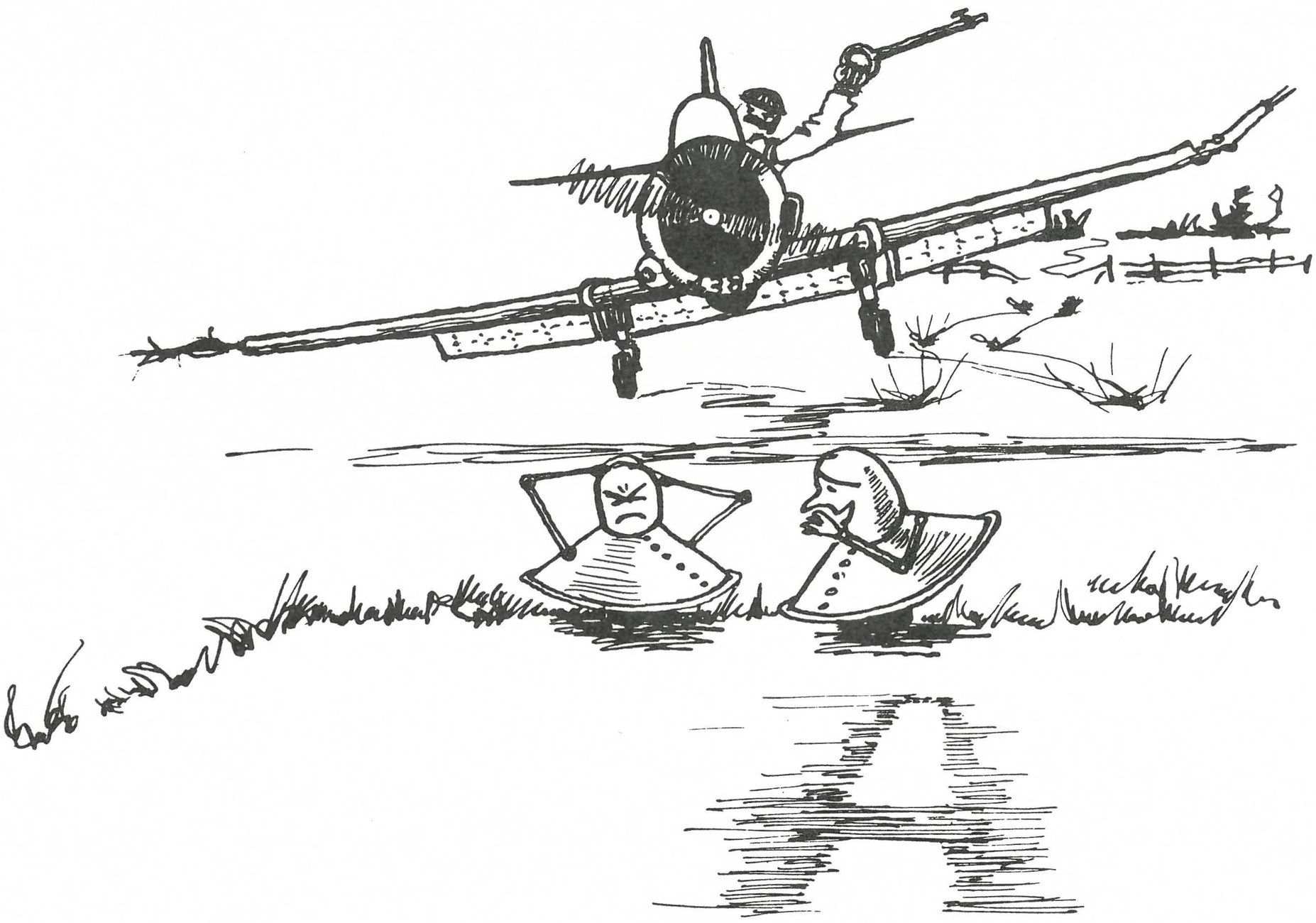
5701 however soon fell into the leisurely life of 4FTS, and in the three weeks initial ground school, learned many of the reasons why, in theory, the Harvard ought not to fly. Subsequently we were to find that these theories were to be disproved in a very practical manner. It was during these early days that runways precessed very badly. The powers-that-be termed it "Ground looping", a vulgar term one would normally associate with the lower income groups. "Some fell on stony ground, and others fell by the wayside".

Boredom at this time was predominant, especially amongst the Englishmen, and a diversion was created to amuse them. It came in two parts, water fighting and clock punching. This of course created considerable indignation and led to the famous battle of the Course Directors. Our subsequent appeal failed, but not without a struggle. Navigation then began to raise its ugly head, and had it not been for the timely arrival of mid term, Penhold would most certainly have lost several students. Mid term is a Canadian description of a form of pilgrimage made every nine weeks by trainees to various parts of the American Continent. 5701, not to be outdone, left a very healthy trail of carnage, bottles, wrecked cars and not a few broken hearts, in that no-man's land between Lethbridge and Mexico.

The lads returned to Penhold refreshed and eager to go again. However, the instructors not to be outdone, started flying in the front seat mainly to improve their flying. Unfortunately for us, they wrought vengence upon us by putting us under a hood at the same time, and made us endeavour to control the beast by means of a galaxy of stupid dials. But their landings improved!! The serious work was now on, with many finals to be written. Preparation for these was earnestly carried out in the Penalta Theatre, three hours each night.

Then came night flying and the fun really began. It was viewed by many with alarm-sleep being very necessary. The weather was reasonably kind however, and in due course most of us had successfully returned to earth after many hairy experiences. A certain gentleman affectionately known as "Crazy Horse", was being particularly insistent that the students should tire their instructors a little more by continual flying. Time was rapidly running out and a considerable number of final flying tests remained to be done if we were to get out of Penhold by Christmas as scheduled. These were attacked with great gusto by one and all. Within a space of two weeks, Standards had done more work than they had in the previous two months. Life consisted of eating, sleeping, flying and polishing floors, and it became obvious that barring the unforeseen we should be leaving dear old Penhold on time.

At the time of writing three busy weeks remain, with the Squadron party, followed by the Graduation Dance on the 13th of December. As for the future, we all eagerly await the Jet flying, a dream which seems at last to have materialized. "Viva la Penhold!"
It has been a long and hard road, but more than worth while.



Quick! Duck! Here comes MacNamara!
Yeah, he killed Willy & Mable this morning.

COSMOPOLITANIA

"Cosmos", from the Greek "Cosmos" meaning Cosmos. Politan from the Anglo Saxon meaning Politan. Hence the word cosmopolitan which means, translated freely, "why have we been thrown together?". So it is in the hallowed precincts of BB#12, especially the ground floor.

How is it that so many nations can live under the same roof with such apparent harmony? Are we any the less bitter, twisted and prejudiced than our fathers? Could it be the bond of flying that makes us "bind" together? The sharing of anguish and joy as our instructors progress from strength to strength. Or is it the modest proclamations of our own prowess in the air that provides the firm foundations of understanding between one nationality and another?

Whatever it is, the more appreciation of national characteristics has formed new attitudes of mind to the "d&#'?&d" foreigner. Who can think of the Dutch boys without feeling a wistful sadness especially when one is reminded of their touching phrase, "Please, you can lend me some money yes?". And who but the hardest can say other than "No, go away!". And who does not feel a warm flush of affection when our Norwegian representatives murmur "B&'$%#$dy Limeys". And who can not admire the native and his humble philosophy of life - "Get some "screech" youse guys and lets find an excuse for a party in my hydromatic, power-assisted, automatic, do-it-yourself car, huh?!" And who can forget Meestarr ------, in France now.

But maybe the bond is the singleness of thought which promoted the course rally of "I hate this flipping place".

Whatever the bond is, we shall all return home from Canada much benefitted from our experiences for when we shall quarrel with the "d&'$d" foreigner in future, we shall know why.

WHY?

Why is F/O M★N★a★a★r★ always shouting "C★t★e★"?
Why is C★t★e★ never there?
Why does H★ll always put Aircraft u/s?
Why is Jericho 5 blamed for everything?
Why does Jericho 25 always land before the runway?
Why did Air Force 273 change to Air Force 315 half-way round a Nav. trip?
Why did T★o★p★o★ spend half an hour looking for Air Force 315?
Why doesn't Maintenance like 5701?
Why is B★a★k always asking for a practice homing?
Why does B★a★k fly in his pyjamas?
Why is the sky over Rocky Mountain House crowded?
Why do instructors log 1½ hours instruments, when they are back after 20 minutes?
Why does "E" Flight room empty when F/O P★t★i★ appears?

R/T PATTER

Strange Dakota on downwind:

"Penhold Tower, Air Force ---, clear initial, over".

Tower: "Air Force ---, Penhold Tower, the circuit is tender controlled, over".

Dak: "Penhold Tower, Air Force ---, which runway?"

Tower: "Pick which you want."

Dak: "O.K. I'll take the left."

Tower: "You can't there's a first solo on it."

The rest of the conversation is unprintable, but concerns the merits of the Penhold Controller!

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Reputed to have been heard at Claresholm, while on a Nav. trip.

"Aircraft on final overshoot, there's a horse on the runway."

0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0

Tower: "Jericho ---, suggest you raise your flaps."

Jericho: "Suggestion acceptable."

New student testing the intercom in a Mk II;

"Do you read me Sir?"

An instructor in a highly sarcastic voice;

"Everybody reads you".

0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0

Student: "Jeez, we're on the grass".

Instructor: "Keep her moving for .... sake, (pause) sorry, I've been transmitting".

Student: "D...., so have I!"

0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0

French Student at the Xmas tree;

"Decorator, Jericho ---- number one at the tree"

Tower, obviously too rapidly;

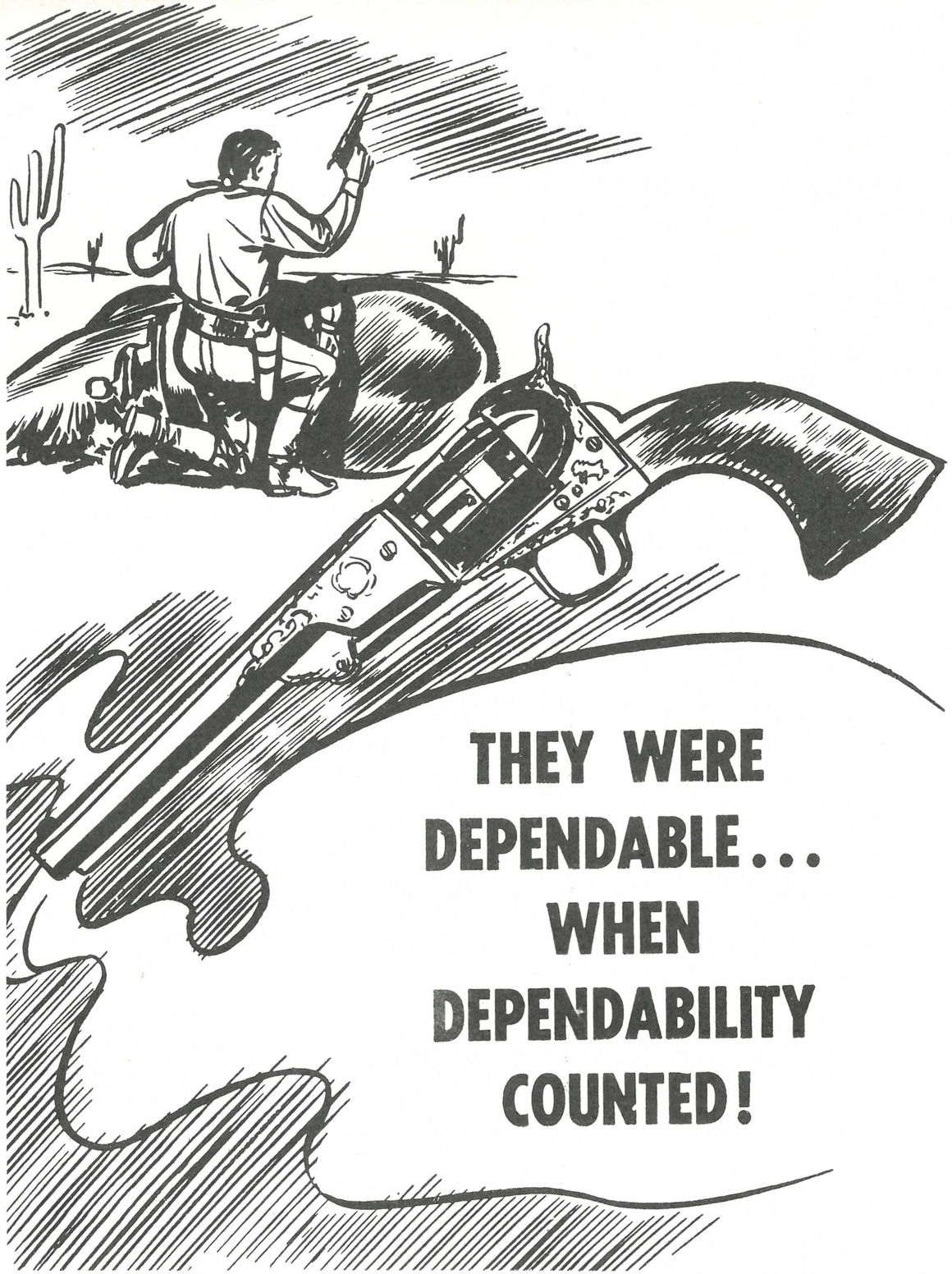
"Jericho ----, decorator you're clear to line up and hold."

Silence for a second, then a very puzzled Frenchman says:

"But I don't want to land at Penhold, I'm already on the ground!"

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