

STATION GOES OVER THE TOP  
IN VICTORY LOAN CAMPAIGN !

With \$15,000 in the national coffers already - the contribution of this station's civilian and air force personnel to the success of the Fifth Victory Loan - No.24 EFTS was today surging even farther ahead in an effort to win more victory pennants to fly on its non-existent flagstaff.

F/O Len Milne, assistant CFI and big push in the local loan, reported Wednesday that the total subscriptions amounted then to \$14,000. Yesterday, the goal was reached and surpassed, though the actual figures are not yet available from that same busy gentleman, who is also trying to keep up to date with flying check-outs of new instructors.

A breakdown by flights and sections of the final figures won't be made until early next week, but the list is expected to show that every department went sky-high in its commitments in this "Speed the Victory" drive. The new course of students was canvassed before arrival here, but even without full station strength this unit was able through its enthusiasm to put on a fine show.

An indication of the station spirit was the subscribing by flying instructors of \$3200 worth of the securities in just five minutes at the Wednesday noon session of the Instructors' Discussion club. This support was, for the most part, over and above the patronage the instructors had already given the loan in their own flights.

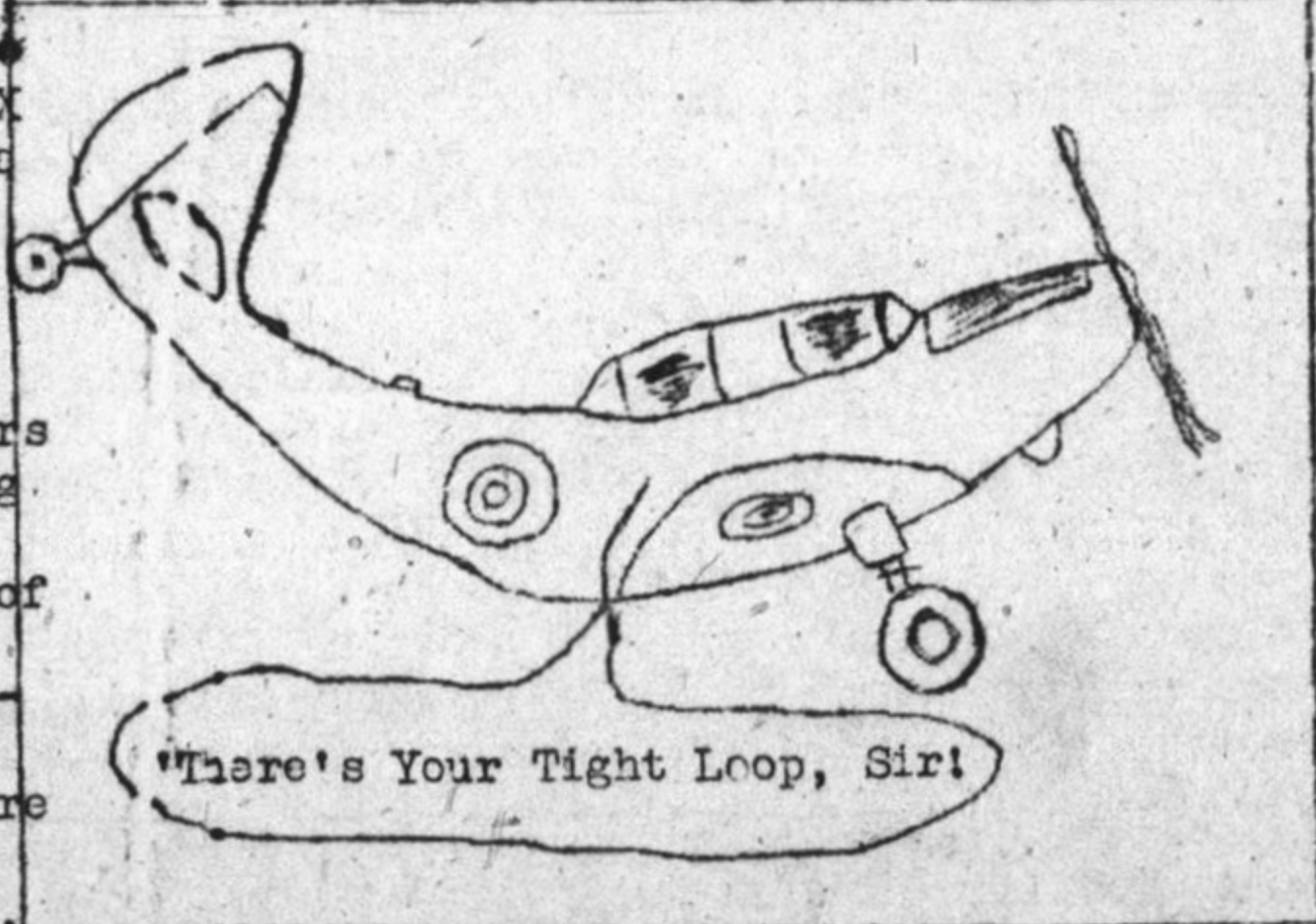
Where the victory pennants will be flown remains a mystery, though F/O Milne thought they might make an imposing display if flown from Jigg Harrison's control tower along with that mongrel "dual flying only" flag.

OFFICIAL OPENING DAY for this new arrival among elementary stations in Canada is impending, but nobody here seems to know just when it will be. Actual decision on the forthcoming event seems to hinge on the plans of Hon.C.G.Power, minister of national defense for air, who is expected to perform the honors. The possibility exists that the grand opening will be made to coincide with the graduation of the first class of students, though nothing to that effect has been hinted by the powers that be.

Mr. Leslie J. Martin, manager of the Vancouver Air Training School, Ltd., which controls the destinies of No.24 EFTS as well as the elementary school at Caron, Sask., is due to arrive on the station "sometime before Monday," according to informed sources. It is believed he will bring further information on the date for the event.

AN OVERWHELMING INFUX of new staff personnel has made the week busy for F/L Morley Gain, CFI, F/L Larry Bryans, adjutant, and the orderly room staff, to mention a few. All week, new instructors and others to fill posts on this expanding station have been dragging in their kit bags from all parts of Canada.

The imposing array includes F/O W.F.Scott, AFM, and F/S R.W.Trevelyan, who came here from Regina EFTS the 18th; F/O Jim Shaw and WOII A.O.Puttonen,



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both from High River, Alta., the same date; WOII E.N. Gilcher and P/O E.G. Brock, from Prince Albert EFTS, Sgt. Pilot J.A. Ling, from Davidson, Sask., and P/O Bert Price, from Virden, Man., all that hectic day.

From Arnprior instructor school came an even dozen brand-new men in the instructing game, eight of them RAF personnel, on the 19th, 20th and 21st. They were P/O E.B. Palmer, P/O N.K. Young, P/O K.V. Latham, Sgt. Pilot K.T. Williams, P/O J.D. Chapman, P/O B.R. Rust, P/O J.P. Bradford, P/O D.J. Jemmett, Sgt. Pilots L.S. Narman and A. Nichol, P/O T.D. Parker and P/O W.B. Gallicano.

Others who pulled in the 19th were WOII A.C. Dérand and WOII G.G. Sturgiss, from Oshawa, Ont., EFTS; Sgt. Pilot W. McLeod, from Ft. William, Ont., P/O I.K. Campbell, St. Catharines, Ont., and WOII H.A. McMurry, also from Oshawa. P/O H.J. Hulton and P/O J.F. Rasmussen are scheduled for arrival here today, further depleting the Oshawa school's staff.

OUR NEW MEDICAL OFFICER is a man who has made a name for himself in medicine and applied psychology at the High River, Alta., EFTS. He is F/L A.W. Vanderburgh, a pilot in the last war and a native of this fair province. Taking over the hospital from F/L Moffat, who left Wednesday, the station's incoming doctor arrived here from the Alberta unit the 19th, though his route was somewhat devious. A believer in the theory that a good bit of flying instruction and its result hinges on psychology, Dr. Vanderburgh has applied himself in this field with what he modestly terms "good success." At High River, his ability to pick the chaff from the wheat of the incoming classes was well-nigh infallible. In but short talks with new students, he was able to form opinions of them which were more than 90 per cent justified at the conclusion of their instruction there. His sizing up of the pilot material made it possible for flight commanders to assign students to those instructors with whom the trainees might be expected to do best. Working with pilots in solving difficult pupil problems, this MO was able to accomplish wonders in snapping students out of mental slumps. Another medical officer, F/L Ron Nash, was taken on strength from Calgary Wednesday, to fill the hospital staff.

Our high-calibre staff is really rounding out!

THE GRADUATING CLASS, first course of student pilots to take training here and (to hear them tell it) the most imposed-upon, will hold its big social event - a graduation smoker - in the Canadian Legion rooms in Abbotsford on Monday night at 8 p.m. (pardon, 2000 hours to you air force sticklers).

A bang-up program is being secretly arranged by the students' committee, headed by Sgt. Cyril Craig and including LAC A.U. Occhiocupo and LAC B. Warmington, with the benevolent guidance of F/O Ralph MacDonald, chairman of the station entertainment committee. All instructors of A and E flights, the CFI and other dignitaries have been invited to attend as guests of the trainees and to accept little tokens of their esteem. (That last line, by the way, is double-barrelled, as staff members will find out Monday).

Planned also is a buffet supper including such delicacies as pickled pigs' feet and pretzels and a song-fest with Frankie Mould - who just this week was upped to flight sergeant - presiding at the piano.

The Legion quarters have been made available to the graduating class through the kind cooperation of Captain Thompson and Legion members, who have declared the doors will be closed to all but the students and invited guests that night. Sgt. Craig, five-feet-two of sunshine, will act as master of ceremonies, we hear.... but of course we don't always hear aright...

MUM BUT SMILING about an expected bit of news he wouldn't tell us (that's the editorial plural, in case you're wondering) was Harvey Orr. Our genial YMCA supervisor had some thing up his sleeve on Wednesday that he couldn't pop until he arrived back from Vancouver Thursday afternoon but, Wednesday night being our deadline so you guys and gals can have copies of this wondrous rag before weekend 48's, we couldn't collar him for the news in time to give it to you here. Our guess, though, and you can take it strictly for what it's worth, is that the YMCA man is due to stay with us permanently. He did let it slip that more equipment is on the way or already here; that certainly wouldn't be allowed by Y officials if Harvey weren't to be kept here to administer the sports and recreation program. We're out on a limb with this prediction, so if it falls through, just forget it. If it comes true, however, pat us soundly on the back...

THE HEAT SITUATION has improved 'most everywhere except in the officers' quarters. There, the poor lads in salute suits are still freezing even though they have done every thing to ontice the steamfitters in their direction.

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Progress is being made, we hear, but until that time the hot plates currently in use will continue their warming work. Makeshift heaters, in which heating elements can be installed, have been keeping the tinsmith in town busy these days.

But the orderly room staff is smiling happily, having put aside those fly-ing suits perhaps permanently. A new stove has been installed to keep the pencil pushers warm and, although it smokes even at its tender age, they are muchly grateful. The canteen too has been furnished with stoves as a temporary arrangement to eliminate that early-morning and late-evening chill.

In the sergeants' and airmen's barracks, however, the heat is plentiful - even too much so at about 5:30 ack omma (we picked that up from some Raffle). It's about that time that our engineer down in the boiler room decides it's time to turn on our heat for the day; it does no good to pound the pipes, though, for he's a half-mile away under this central heating system. So, panting, you lie there in dry stupor, sans convert and with your tongue hanging out until someone with initiative rises to open a few doors and windows. We believe in everything in moderation, including heat....

Over in the hangar, the current bother is paint. Painters are everywhere, spraying indefinite gray color over everything. Offices have been getting their treatment lately, after the boys got tired of splashing the hangar room with too stuff. Many are the tunics lipped in the bright liquid unintentionally, hence many will be the spots the cleaners must remove.

BITS... Stores Officer Bill Harrington supplying a continual earphone parade as trainees return equipment they can't hear through in the air... F/L Bill Benn again acting as testing officer for a few days, with F/O Scott taking over flight for the time being... FLASH - BILL BENN IS FATHER OF SEVEN POUND GIRL, CHRISTINE ANN, IN ST. THOMAS, ONT. KAYE IS DOING WELL, TOO, THANK YOU... Sgt. Jack Weaver, acting station sergeant major, currently station banker cashing checks for students. He's worrying also about this clothing situation... Cpl. Mac McKenzie in orderly room is a little riled. He went shooting Saturday, but it rained. Now, every day, he has to watch those ducks cavorting over the aerodrome... Cpl. Ken Eaton attached here as MT driver pending posting; he claims to have been senior LAC in RCAF until recently - 3 1/2 years in that rank... Sgt. Horne back from his air-craft rec. course at Rockcliffe, Ont.... Recent visitors included F/L Woolley, command reslection officer, F/L Jenkins, command fire prevention officer, and several equipment men... Station orchestra again played at Peardenville dance a week ago; band is still looking for a good trumpet artist on staff...

SAVE TUESDAY NIGHT for another station dance, the entertainment committee whispered to us today. The affair will be held somewhere or other on the campus, we're not sure where though you'll certainly be told before then. It's due to start about 2000 hours with the station orchestra jiving it up for our comely jitterbugs.

Once again, decoration and other arrangements for the affair will be made by that mainstay of the fun group, Miss Mary Smith, assisted by the committee and recruits brought together by the "volunteer" method. Incidentally, the committee wouldn't mind if you volunteered a bit of time to help out with the work of making these shindigs more enjoyable. Plans are being made to reduce the stag line.

A Hallowe'en dance is coming up, too, Nov. 2 on the station. The affair will be cabaret style, with tables placed around the dance floor and refreshments on hand. A number of American beauties from Lynden, just across the border in Washington, will be imported for the party, through the efforts of the chief of the border patrol. Our local lassies need have no fear, however, for they are quite able to cope with competition.

Decorations for this do will again be supervised by Miss Smith. It is likely the dance will be held in the officers' mess, which should be open by that date, but no definite decision as to the place of the party has yet been made by the entertainment group. This outfit, by the way, certainly deserves a vote of thanks for the way they have taken the recreation situation in hand and produced fun for all. Their program for the fall and winter will be extensive, according to the rumblings of their Monday evening meetings in the canteen.

IN PASSING... We have a new fire chief on the station, Jack Walker McMorran, an Ontario native who lately has been working in the North Vancouver shipyards... Provincial recreation classes Wednesday nights in the girls' mess are attracting quite a following. Some of les filles are even managing somersaults under the tutelage of the PT instructress... Reports indicate a teacup reader in town is receiving patronage from the lads too... Telephone system on the station now near completion with a brand-new switchboard installed by an RCAF line crew...

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Civilian girls moved yesterday into new and larger quarters just south of their old barracks; plans for the future include a lounge and separate canteen for them there... Boys in F flight wonder if F/O Pete Denbigh's wife has yet found her lost engagement ring; Pete looked rather worried about it... The old grind of night flying now in progress for B and F flights... A duck nosedived dead to the runway the other day and Bill McMath, an apprentice engineer has a duck dinner under his belt... Colds bothering engineering department too, with much Kleenex in evidence... F/O Wally Wicks, A flight commander, doing well in Boundary Bay hospital after Tuesday's unfortunate incident...

TIED FOR FIRST PLACE in the aircraft recognition contest announced in this sheet last week were LAC Doug Randall and LAC Fred Newton, both in Course 91. Between them, they took the pot of \$3.40 accumulated through the collection of dime entry fees for the test of skill in the recognition line. They'll rake in the shekels from Sgt. Mel Barwick, a/c rec. instructor, anytime they care to see him in ground school. They probably won't be slow about it.

Last week's contest was the first of a series of same to be held every two weeks, conducted by GIS and this paper in the interests of better general knowledge among flying personnel of our own and foreign aircraft. The Winnings of any week will be determined by the number of entries, since those thin dimes accumulating in numbers make up the pot which the winner takes.

Since it's to the advantage of all participants to get their friends interested in the quiz, it is expected the contest will grow and grow in coming weeks. More students and flying instructors will probably enter and try their skill as the potential prizes increase. Entries, however, are limited to one per customer.

Sgt. Barwick, whose fertile brain conceives the questions for the game, plans to post a large sign in the canteen over the box in which the entries are placed, to remind the forgetful of possibilities in the way of extra cash for that 48 (if you're lucky and the weather is with you.)

FIRST BASKETBALL GAME for the station team, under the leadership of P/O Tex McGill, sports officer, will be held in the Abbotsford high school gym on Tuesday night at 1945, when the airmen contest the court with the town team. Tex has issued a call for more players, since his team's ranks are soon to be depleted by the posting of the senior course to other climes not so fine. All students and staff members who are adept at flinging a ball through a hoop should contact the Texan and make arrangements to attend the Tuesday practice sessions. F/O Ralph Burton is the team's floor captain. Fans from the station will be welcome at the game; let's give the lads our best support in their first match.

GROUND SCHOOL SHORTS... Things are running much smoother now that GIS has - literally - turned on the heat, according to our correspondent, Ed Barry... Miss Betty Martin has completed her maddening amendments to publications and has now settled down to learning the words of "Pistol Packin' Mamma"... Sgt. Mel Barwick reported spending spare moments practising his operatic baritone and Sgt. Lowes is inseparable from his Browning; he's probably Pistol Packin' Mamma's brother-in-law... Vic and Slick, the signals instructors, seen around more often now that the gas has run out... School timetable of lectures needs readers adept in map reading, calculus and hep to Einstein's theory; Instructors Calhoun, Radcliffe and Russell found themselves outfoxed by the schedule the other day. They tried to use their own simplified version... CGI Hugh Barclay loses so many pencils he's now tied one down and has hung a sign in code beside it, warning would-be pilferers. It's no good if you can't read code, though... We're losing one of our theory of flight men to the ballet. He looks good when his foot slips.....

FADS THESE DAYS include the growing of mustaches by all members of the senior course. Some of them are mighty feeble efforts (say we, who are proud of our own; Proctor's is pretty good too) but they'll get there eventually. Of course, they might be civvies then... The maintenance boys have taken up wood-carving in a big way - everything from totem poles in miniature to tiny sailboats. Some of the lads have even made slick wooden chains... And then, to top it all, there was the short-lived fad of the mess hall girls, who all put their hair up one day this week - some spending all afternoon doing it - only to be told to take it down because it made them look like taxi-dancers.

DISCUSSION OF FORMS - the red-tape king - was the chief business of

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F/O Morley Gain, CFI, in explaining to new members of the group its aims and reasons for existence, announced that the officers' mess will be ready for use next week, in all probability, and that all further meetings of the club will be held there. Reviewing forms for accident reports and ceased training reports, he asked that all instructors become familiar with them. He called for a uniformity of instruction which would make this school unique among elementary schools and declared that aircraft allotment would in future be more rigidly controlled.

Station policy regarding leave was explained. Permission has been granted for instructors' formation flying under conditions to be outlined in a forthcoming memorandum. A suggestion box will be installed in the orderly room, where anonymous "beefs" and suggestions may be left for consideration. Drill periods, he declared, will be kept to the present minimum, but the time now allotted to that subject must be used to its fullest advantage in order to keep knowledge alive.

A TESTING OFFICER tells this one: on a recent 30-hour test, a student was cruising at 5,000 feet indicated over the top of Sumas mountain, which you recall is 3,000 feet above sea level, and - when asked to do a spin, - looked around well below for other aircraft but forgot about the mountain! The testing officer could almost shake hands with Si Jones in his potato patch!

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NOTICE - (past the editor).

Those wishing to subscribe to this weekly may do so by sending one only vinegar bottle accompanied by a label off a bottle of Castor Oil. These must be placed in a self-addressed envelope and posted at the local slot prior to 0630 hrs. daily.

