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# THE AYLMER AIRMAN



VOL. 2, No. 14

14 S. F. T. S., AYLMEER, ONT.

AUGUST 6th, 1943

## Group Captain Irwin Leaves Aylmer

### Appointed Air Officer in Charge of Administration No. 1 Training Command



In any organization as diversified in nature as the Royal Canadian Air Force changes must be considered inevitable. The posting of the station Commanding Officer, Group Captain G. N. Irwin, must therefore be philosophically, if regretfully, accepted.

Posted to No. 14 S.F.T.S. slightly over two years ago as its first C.O., Group Captain Irwin has seen the unit develop, through his leadership and guidance, into what now must be regarded as one of the most outstanding stations in the entire training organization. His capacity for planning with sound common sense together with keen and practical foresight is reflected throughout the entire station. The large measure of responsibility accorded section commanders and the C.O.'s personal interest in the welfare of all personnel have combined to build an esprit de corps unequalled anywhere and have ensured the "happy station" feeling so essential to success.

ils had been under training almost one month. Since that occasion every effort has been directed to achieving a high state of efficiency in all sections.

Group Captain Irwin's policy of progressive planning is now reflected throughout the unit. The flights of the flying training wing have vied with one another in the creation of ideal training conditions; the airmen's canteen and the Reading Room reflect the active interest and pride taken in them; the new Intelligence Library might well be a model for other schools to follow; and the attendance at the newer swimming pool bears convincing testimony to its utility and popularity.

It was particularly fortunate that the C.O.'s most recent project, the swimming pool, was ready for use in time for its official opening by the Group Captain. The enthusiastic reception given him on that occasion by all ranks will not soon be forgotten.

Space does not permit a detailed review of the career of Group Captain Irwin. Suffice to say that his pre-war interest in aviation generally and the 110th Squadron in particular guaranteed his early affiliation with the R.C.A.F. following the outbreak of war. A variety of postings culminated in his appointment as Commanding Officer of No. 1 "M" Depot, Toronto. Following a period of service here, he was posted to Aylmer to open the new Service Flying Training School, No. 14 S.F.T.S. had its official opening on August 2, 1941 at which time the first pup-

Not only by station personnel will Group Captain Irwin be missed. During his period of service at No. 14 he had acquired a wide circle of friends in both the town of Aylmer and in the surrounding country. His keen appreciation of the problems of both groups made co-operation between civilian and service personnel relatively easy. As he assumes his new post of Air Officer in charge of Administration at No. 1 Training Command, we are certain that the township, the county, and the station are unified in expressing their best wishes for his continued success.

## Medical Hazards in the Tropics

S/L. A. W. Riddell

The question that is foremost in our minds these days, is, how soon will the Axis Powers collapse. With the invasion of Sicily, and the expected collapse of Italy, it is hoped that this turn of events is not far off. As a matter of fact it is understood that in Great Britain the betting odds are strongly in favour of the collapse of Germany and Italy in 1943. Even if this were so, we must still expect formidable resistance on the part of Japan.

In this event we will find the R.C.A.F. among the other united Nations on the far Eastern front and much of their operational work will take place in the tropics. Even in the past we have found many R.C.A.F. personnel in Africa, India and other tropical countries.

With this in mind it is hoped that a few remarks on health hazards in the tropics might be timely.

Many diseases such as Cholera and Amoebic dysentery are water borne, so we must be very careful and make certain that only water which has been boiled is used for drinking. Chlorination of the water supply is not sufficient because many harmful tropical organisms are not destroyed by chlorine.

As much as some of us may like our meat rare, we must forego this and eat only meat that has been well cooked.

Salads, and uncooked vegetables grown in the tropics, must never be taken.

Typhus fever is a disease which is encountered in tropical and sub-tropical countries. This disease is contracted as a result of a bite from an infected flea, tick or other small insect, which in turn has become infected by feeding on rats or other rodents.

The control of this disease then, consists of measures to minimize the numbers of rats in the district as well as avoiding bites from these insects.

Food stores should be protected from invasion by rats and personnel should never be quartered in rat infested areas if it is possible to avoid them.

Malaria, one of the most common of tropical diseases, is spread by the bite of an infected mosquito as is also yellow fever. Mosquitoes then must be controlled as far as possible by the use of mosquito netting and by covering all water surfaces, which are their breeding haunts, with pyrethium or discarded oil.

The danger of Sun Stroke is a distinct hazard especially to the newcomer as it takes some time for people who have always lived in a temperate country to develop a tolerance to extreme heat.

A loose, light, nonconstricting

(Continued on Page Three)

## Precision Squad Features Aylmer Carnival Opening

Some three months of arduous training bore splendid fruit at the big show in Aylmer the other night. The occasion was the opening of the big three days Rotary Carnival. Twenty-four W.D.'s marched in all the splendour of their summer uniforms set off with white belts and white gloves to the smooth marital music of the T.T.S. band from the High School to the Four Corners, where the show took place. The first and only order was the calling of the Marker, and thereafter followed the complexities of a very smart precision drill. The movements were the invention of Sgt. Major James, and included

among the fifteen of them, were such as open and close order marching, split wheel, hollow square, star wheel and figure marching.

This was the first public exhibition that the girls have given, and although they modestly felt unprepared, they won the enthusiastic approval not only of the civilian onlookers, but also of our own critical drill sharks.

Major James has gone off on his leave with a large smile, the girls are pleased, and we are proud to extend them our heartiest congratulations on a very good show.

# The Aylmer Airman

Published every Fourth Friday at Aylmer under the authority of Wing Commander G. L. Ingram, Commanding Officer, Number 14 S.F.T.S.

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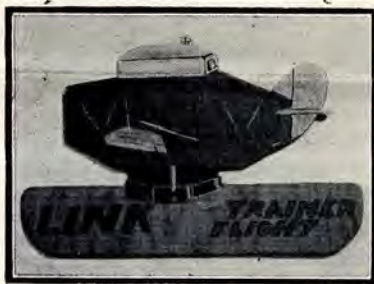
AYLMER, FRIDAY, AUGUST 6th, 1943

Most regretfully we have bidden adieu to Group Captain Irwin this month. It was a day that we knew must come but that made it no easier. On the front page there is an article which gives him our tribute of thanks and appreciation as he goes on to his new work.

We all have counted ourselves fortunate to be at No. 14 because of the atmosphere of happy comradeship and co-operation that our C.O. has built here. We need not lose that atmosphere now, for this is no longer a new Station and it's character has been established.

There is no better testimony that we could give to G/C Irwin than to welcome his successor with the same readiness to work, and the same spirit of co-operation that we have had until now. We hope that our new C.O. will find it an easy and a happy Station to take over. We can show by our further developments in the future that the first foundation was well laid.

A Station needs a leader, and the leader needs the help of all his men. We look forward eagerly to the appointment of our new Commanding Officer and assure him that he will have the full support of all of us.



Recently our O. C., F/L Lawie returned from a flying visit to the new Instrument Flying School at Mohawk, situated on an old Indian reserve several miles from Deseronto, Ont. The school just newly opened is known as No. 1 I.F.S., and its purpose is to teach the theory and practical application of instrument flying and Standard Beam approaches to flying and Link trainer instructors.

Mr. Lawie was quite impressed by what he saw and heard at Mohawk, saying that the signals as transmitted by the actual beam were exactly identical with the Link radio. He also explained to us that the set-up now in operation there is the Link instructor's idea of a perfect Link Utopia, where in the three months course they will have a thorough review of their I.T.S. Link training and are also taught new ideas and improvements, since they left school.

We learned from F/L Lawie that they have an entirely new type of trainer, which closely assimilates the actual operation of a twin-engine aircraft, being equipped with more elaborate gadgets than the standard service Links.

The controls and instrument panel are similar to those in a bomber or fighter aircraft. The control column being the conventional wheel type and with undercarriage and flap levers which, when operated affect the air-speed. Yawing of the trainer with an increase or decrease of air speed is overcome by a rudder trim device and the

instructor can, at will, cut out one motor necessitating use of the trim by the student. Two throttles, one for each motor, pitch, mixture controls and boost gauges are all new additions to worry about, which should make this trainer very interesting for the flying instructors to fly.

The instrument Link instructor's course is of twelve weeks duration, during which time the syllabus is broken down as follows. The first two weeks are spent in flying visual Links and listening to lectures on navigation and theory of flight. Ten hours of visual flying in Cornell aircraft are absorbed in the third and fourth weeks. Six weeks are spent studying the revised instrument Link instructors course, flying the Link, lectures on navigation flight instruments and maintenance. The final two weeks consist of ten hours instrument flying in Cornells.

This course as a whole should prove invaluable to our instructors in improving their knowledge and experience in instrument flying and which we hope they will be able to impart to the students entrusted to their care.

We sincerely miss F/O "Hub" Hendershot who left recently to take the course at Mohawk, he will meet up with two ex-Aylmer instructors there, as we understand that F/L Jim Bennett and F/O Duffey have also been posted to the same school.

Sgt. Jack Thomas' love for Borden must be quite strong, posted here several months ago, he evidently felt the call of the great North too much, and has since been posted back to No. 1 S.F.T.S. and his old job.

Confucius Said: "Aviatrix who fly upside down have bust-up."

"Hereditry," the little boy wrote: "means that if your father didn't have any children and your grandfather didn't have any children, you won't have any children."



Now that another month has rolled around and the Aylmer Airman is on its way to press, we pass on our bits of local gossip.

To our members in hospital: LAC. Bangay, who is suffering much discomfort, we send our wishes for a speedy recovery. Our Corporal, who is temporarily indisposed will no doubt be around in a couple of days.

All good things must end sometime. The two wolves returned from a short trip to the north and reported the Woods well stocked with fair game. They may have been up in the woods, but they were sure out in the open on their way back.

By the amount of pedestrian traffic on our street one would imagine it to be the direct route to Palm Beach, and—no kidding—the scenery is "Fair."

It's a big city, and some exciting stories are told of the big times that take place over there. We wonder if the Fire Laddies who invaded it got out without any casualties.

To our guests, the Air Cadets, we extend a very cordial welcome; and to all a word of warning—NO SMOKING IN THE THEATRE during the shows. Don't block the aisles or push loose chairs about. This is for your protection and safety, should an emergency arise, or, in other words, in case of fire.

## Works and Buildings

The excitement and the rush has finally calmed down since the swimming pool is open and in use. We were pleased to hear that Group Captain Irwin commended F/L Hewson and this section on the splendid job which was done. Of course we must not forget the able assistance rendered by F/O Box and the other officers and men. We intend to have the siding finished and the drinking fountain and showers installed as soon as possible.

F/L Hewson left on a well earned holiday last Thursday. He instructed us to tell those who wanted him that he was up on the Moon River somewhere in a Canoe. LAW. Awde is also on leave this week at Footes Bay, Muskoka. It is thought that Cpl. Cuddy had better take his vacation now as F/S Cookman and Sgt.-Major Henniger are back and he is gradually fading away.

There have been a few postings to and from our section, since our last visit to the Aylmer Airman. Cpl. Ford was posted to Mount Pleasant, P.E.I., Sgt. Riley arrived from Port Albert, LAC. Farrow, AC2's Stevens, Ratz, Pittman, Cote, and Gagnon from Toronto. There is a posting in now for Sgt. Senior to Newfoundland.

Without taking time out for a Swim, Works and Buildings is forging ahead with even more luxuries for the rest of the station to enjoy. We are always looking to the future and making promises around here and now the future promises tennis courts. They are not here yet but our sleeves are rolled up and soon there will be courts for both Officers and Men. We have no time to play ourselves but we hope you will have fun—we never do.

## Books of The Month

This month our subscription to the Literary Guild brings us "Dawn Over the Amazon," and from the Book of the Month Club we have received "U. S. Foreign Policy" and "Western Star."

### Reviews

#### WESTERN STAR

Stephen Vincent Benet

If you don't read poetry, don't let it stop you from reading this long epic poem. It tells the thrilling story of the first settlement of the English colonies in America. Adventure and excitement, pioneers and lurking Indians stalk through its pages.

#### U. S. FOREIGN POLICY

Walter Lippman

Here is a small serious but readable book by the well known newspaper columnist. It is of interest to Canadians as well as Americans because it helps us to understand better the future of this continent. If you are interested in a better world, you should read books like this.

#### DAWN OVER THE AMAZON

Carleton Beals

An unlikely but interesting story of this war continued, after a few year's truce, in 1950 in South America. A novel full of color and action.

#### Mary Peters—Mary Ellen Chase

Of the life and romance of a girl who was born at sea and, living in a seaside village, learned a philosophy of her own.

#### Junior Miss—Sally Benson

The story of a lovable fourteen-year-old. "The Graves" are a typical New York family. Mr. Graves, the cheerful and successful business man; Mrs. Graves, his charming wife; Lois, a very superior lady of sixteen; and, of course, Judy, vivid, charming, and sometimes startlingly original. Meet July Graves in "Junior Miss," which Hollywood is preparing to put on the screen. "Judy Graves," the feminine version of "Andy Hardy."

#### We Took to the Woods

It is a story of an unusual woman struggling for her happiness and that of her family under unusual conditions.

Her husband having chosen to take a home in the most remote and primitive sections of Maine woods. Louise Dickinson Rich successfully adapted herself to a life, which to her was both strange and challenging. Her descriptions of their day to day existence under these novel conditions make very interesting reading. This interest lies not so much in the style of writing, as in the things she has to tell.

## C. O.'s Corner

At the outset of my command, I made a request to all ranks that each and everyone carry on just as they had been doing under Group Captain Irwin.

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking all for the manner in which this has been done. I am sure that when Group Captain Irwin pays us a visit, and we trust this will be soon, he will find we are all taking the same pride in his Station, and that he will say "Well Done."

To the graduation class, I offer my congratulations on their splendid work and feel sure they will make a good showing wheresoever their future duties may take them.

—G. I. INGRAM,

Wing Commander

## Post Office

We have not been heard from for quite some time but have been on the job just as faithfully as ever. Some of our clerks have not been collecting very much moss lately and during the past few months we have said a lot of "Goodbyes" and a few "hello's." First of all, may we say Goodbye to G/C Irwin. We were indeed very sorry to see him leave us and wish him every success in his new surroundings. At this point may we extend our best wishes to W/C Ingram in his new office.

And now to get down to the staff. LAW. Brownlee did the running out act on us first when she left for Ottawa, which is also her own back yard. A post card received shortly after informed us that she was having an awful time getting used to sleeping in a feather bed and eating nice juicy steaks. LAW. Sullivan and LAW. Thibault were next to have a clearance sheet tossed in their laps and left shortly after for T.T.S., St. Thomas. (LAW. Thibault has departed for No. 1 "Y" Depot since then.)

Very few mail trains had flashed by until the nicest posting of all was placed before LAW. Bruneau. It won't be very long before she's in Berlin tearing up Adolph's fan mail. We all had a hard time saying goodbye to her and wish her every success across the pond. LAW. Goodfellow was with us a very short time indeed. About two days after she started in the office, a posting caught up with her, so we didn't have the pleasure of her company as long as we expected. Now we are wondering who the D.A.P.S. is going to catch up with next.

Besides the R.C.A.F. posting, we have also had one in the C.P.C.—Pte. Church is back in Ottawa and has been replaced by Pte. Fitzgerald. "Fitz" hails from Windsor, and is right at home at No. 14. We extend a hearty welcome to him and hope his stay with us will be a very pleasant one. The one and only addition to the R.C.A.F. personnel is LAW. Freestone. Joan blew in from No. 1 Wireless School just in time to pick up a 48. (Nice work, Joan!) Originally, she hails from Waldron, Sask., but we won't hold that against her.

Sgt. Wood is still with us. The D.A.P.S. caught up with him while confined to hospital at T.T.S. in the spring. It was very disappointing to "Woody" to miss that call but he still has high hopes.

Sgt. Booth doesn't know whether his is coming or going half the time; he has visions of a good postal clerk, and "Bingo!"—she's posted.

Cpl. Lee and LAW. Ellis are still doing a fine job in keeping up the morale of the station. Big arms full of mail for everyone, every day, including the "Aussies," New Zealanders and R.A.F.'s.

Famous sayings of everyone at 4.30 p.m.:

"Is the 5 o'clock mail in yet?"

LAW. Ellis—"It's not sorted yet."

LAW. Freestone—"It's just being sorted."

Cpl. Lee—"Come back when the wickets are open."

Sgt. Wood—"Take any pictures lately?"

Sgt. Booth—"Did our cheques come in yet?"

Pte. Fitzgerald—"Did I get a letter, Mary?"

Cpl. Clarkson—"Let's eat!"

## Headquarters Highlights

There's nothing like starting out the old column with a hearty welcome to our own F/Sgt. Steup (pronounced "Stipe," not "Stoop," please), who has just returned after spending a year at Goose Bay. He was so anxious to come back here that he reported in a week ahead of schedule . . . amazing, isn't it? Al has already become extremely popular with the W.D. personnel, especially the ball team, most of whom prefer to call him "Costello."

Would you like a posting to A.F.H.Q.? Are you desirous of going overseas? If so, just associate with LAW. Fitzgerald of the Discip's Office. Once you become one of Marg's acquaintances, you're in line for a posting. First, it was her girl friend, Sandy Goodfellow, then it was Frank Lacey of Accounts, and who knows?—you might be next. It's worth a try, anyway.

You all know what a Zombie is—well, we have one right here in C.R.—none other than that famous person, LAC. Al Crooker. It seems that one night last week Al volunteered to donate some of his blood, but the poor nurse had to give up in despair after several attempts at each arm—she couldn't get one drop. Al was one person who didn't have to work for his steak

dinner, beer and cigars.

"All the nice girls love a sailor" may be quite true, but a certain WO2. in charge of the Orderly Room doesn't feel that way about the lads in navy blue. Ask him to tell you the story about that shiner he received while spending a 48 in London about three weeks ago, and hear the grim details for yourself—it's really quite interesting.

As you might have guessed by the lack of commotion in C.R., LAC. Jack Gorman is home on leave, and has been replaced by AC. Wally Green, known by his red-orange moustache and an original sense of humour. He recently went to Niagara Falls on a 48, took an extra day, and, as a result, has just completed one week's C.B. Says Wally: "She was worth it." All the information we've been able to get on her is that her name is "Lucky," and she has been known to write Wally three letters in one day. Not bad!

Something we would like to know is why WO1. Carver is seen so frequently at the swimming pool. It isn't to go swimming, because we haven't seen him in a bathing suit yet; it's not to save drowning people, for that's Romeo's job, so that leaves only one reason—you're right—it's to view the scenery.

### Medical Hazards

(Continued from Page 1)

type of dress should be worn and the head and back of the neck should be protected when in bright sunlight.

The use of alcohol should be very limited and it should never be taken until after sundown. Through the medium of novels and movies we have been educated to believe that alcohol is an essential part of the diet in a tropical country. It is even believed by some that the use of alcohol minimizes the effect of heat. However it must be remembered that the individuals so portrayed have usually lived in the tropics for some time and have developed a certain resistance to the effect of heat.

Actually alcohol renders one more susceptible to heat stroke and the effects are magnified in those who are in the tropics for the first time.

An abundance of fluid should be taken during the day, all such fluid of course, having been boiled prior to use.

Salt tablets may also be taken to counteract the effects of extreme heat.

The bites of centipedes, and scorpions are thought by many to be fatal. This is not true, but these bites are extremely painful and if they become infected can have serious consequences.

To summarize then, certain precautionary health measures are of paramount importance.

An abundance of fluid must be taken each day. This may consist of boiled water, boiled soft drinks or tea prepared fresh daily. Salads and uncooked vegetables must never be taken and all meats must be well cooked. Avoid alcohol on first arriving in the tropics and always keep the head and back of the neck covered when in bright sunlight.

Never sleep in native rest houses and avoid camp sites used by native troops. Natives are notoriously lousy, and fleas and other insects infest these places.

Individuals handling and preparing food must be carefully supervised as to personal cleanliness. We too must be extremely careful about our personal hygiene and our hands must be washed thoroughly before eating.

### W.D. News

The most unexpected news came in the form of postings overseas for three of our girls—Cpl. B. Good, L.A.W. G. LeStrange, and L.A.W. F. Owen. We all wish we could be going with you lucky people, but we shall be thinking of you and hoping that we will meet again soon. Okay! 'Red-on-the-head.'

Thursday, July 29th, was the night of the big "do" for the Precision Squad, and we have heard vague rumors that we didn't do too badly at all (or not to be modest we were a WOW!) It was a great thrill to march behind the T.T.S. Band, such a thrill in fact that one enthusiastic participant was overheard to remark "Gosh! I could march all the way to Tillsonburg with this music." It will probably go down in the annals of history for Aylmer. The night the W.D.'s strutted their stuff (?) stopped traffic (?), took in all four corners in a fell-swoop and women and children were almost trampled by the oncoming squad. Ah! Bands playing, flags waving, thousands cheering, confetti everywhere, for little us. We all wish to thank Major Jamieson heartily, for all his time and patience and hope we did him justice.

Now, while we are blowing our own horn, is the time to mention our ball team, rah de dah. We have won every game so far, and with just two more games to go, think we have a very good chance of going to Toronto, so keep your fingers crossed for us, eh?

The W.D.'s have now opened a new trade it seems—to wit: Modelling. One sunny day last week found the Aylmer swimming pool looking like a glorified version of Billy Roses' Aquacade, and if the fact that there isn't a Toronto Daily Star to be had in the Officers' Mess means anything, say they would do right well in the trade too—yes, eh?

This has been only a sketchy review of some of the tropical health hazards and methods to minimize them. However it is hoped that it may serve to impress upon everyone that tropical warfare from a hygienic standpoint is fraught with danger at every turn and only the foolish will disregard the rules that apply.



All over Navigation Flight the air was thick with gloom. Our otherwise happy throng was war-torn and weary. Fingernails were chewed to the elbows, and despair was written on every face.

Then there was a sudden dash for aircraft. The time-keeper was brushed rudely aside while clutching fingers reached for pencils, L14's and time sheets. At last, with much trampling over smaller ones they took to the air (such horrible take-offs). Aerobatics, forced landings, and exercises which had not been attempted since student days were practised with feverish haste. Then back they came, bouncing in with landings grimmer even than the takeoffs.

The next day dawned clear and warm. Huddled groups made attempts at conversation, while one by one, at stated intervals, they moved towards the Tower with lagging steps to return with even heavier tread.

That night, all together they watched, as out at the far end of the runway a silver Lockheed took to the air. Sighs were heard, and hearts were glad. Once again all is happy and serene at Navigation.

The Visiting Flight is gone.

It was with a feeling of deepest regret that we said goodbye to our Flight Commander, F/L Bradley. Navigation can never be the same without him. But wherever he goes, we wish him good luck, and happy landings, always.

Congratulations to P/O Brooks, P/O Scott, F/O Lawson and WO2. MacLean. Those promotions were much deserved.

Seen on the ground: Cpl. Vollmar protesting a rumble. Cpl. Jewell tearing his hair over L14's. F/S Lewis reaping much Flying Pay.

### The Eyes and Ears of Equipment

Breaths there a man with soul so dead, who never to his fellow-men hath said: "Say, did you hear about . . . ???!!," and so the lives and loves of our personnel are unsparingly exposed to our faithful (?) readers.

Port Bruce was the rendezvous for an Equipment-Accountant beach party—the refreshing water of Lake Erie, the toasted hot-dogs and the "moon-magic" were enjoyed by all. Corporal Camplin became famous over night with his "Perri Winkle Dive."

Cpl. Broadbent had a "too too divine" forty-eight in Ottawa. It seems she came back bodily but left her heart behind her. Never has our efficient, methodical Corporal had such an attack of "drop-itis" nor such a struggle to concentrate on vital matters such as L.P.O.'s. . . instead, the dreamy eyes, the tender smile and we realize that Vi is doting on the finer things of life, so we tiptoe quietly away because only "Fools rush in where Angels fear to tread."

Corporal "Gwynneth Jean" Hindle has brought her "black buggy" (1939 Hudson) to No. 14. Said vehicle is equipped with radio, heater, ash-trays, etc. She can really drive too. Don't all rush to the parking lot 'cause the line forms on the right. Mercenary friends are trying to convince her a "bootleg" taxi business would prove very profitable.

## Course 79 "X" Group



1, Angel, W. A.; 2, Churton, P.; 3, Collison, N. M.; 4, Harris, J. H.; 5, Harwood, L. J.; 6, Kirby, E. M.; 7, Mallorie, P. R.; 8, Marcille, J. L.; 9, MacDonald, R. W.; 10, McGuire, L.; 11, McLellang, G.; 12, Warren, C. J.; 13, Weldon, C. M.; 14, Wilson, D. E.; 15, Quinn, D. C.; 16, Cameron, G. A.; 17, Cook, G. H.; 18, Devillez, E. A.; 19, Houghton, J.; 20, Laurence, D.; 21, Lee, E. W.; 22, McNair, P. J.; 23, Muir, D. F.; 24, Perkins, L. T.; 25, Pickering, D.; 26, Schmidt, R. J.; 27, Silver, V. H.; 28, Vrooman, G. F.; 29, Wrench, B. P.; 30, Wrigley, F.



Recipe for Rain: Take one week-end with lots of 48's, add a dash of plans for a few holes of golf or a day at the beach, stir well, to one clean suit (without raincoat) add a clear weather forecast from the Met. Office, roll it all into one and bake in clear weather for a few days. The result will be a delicious shower cake or rain pudding.

The gray hair now growing in F flight may be due to the coming wings tests and final exams.

One ray of sunshine creeps through, Blondie and her boyfriend are so-so again.

We are sorry to lose F/O Eakins and other instructors from our flight, but we welcome F/L Watts and staff.

LAC. Bradbury says you can do instrument flying without any gyro instruments. We quote: "all you do is follow your nose." Now we know why they call it blind flying.

Navigation instructor, explaining zone time in ground school: "Now if it was 1200 hours in Aylmer and you went to Toronto and it was still 1200 hours—"

Student in the rear: "Your watch has stopped, sir."

And so have I.

### Meteorological Mania

Greetings folks! Comes deadline day again, so the old bean must needs be pounded once more for a bit of news and nonsense.

Great changes have been taking place in the staff of ye old Met. Office in the last few weeks. Of the original four girls who reported here from Toronto last September, only one is now left. She is our ever-reliable Corporal, Mary Hamilton. Of course, by now Nora Nedden, who arrived early in June to replace Mary Ward, has become a well known character around the office. (I use that word 'character' in its better sense, I assure you).

Our most recent arrivals are LAW. Ina 'Iwannagohome' Mullin, who comes to us from Borden, and LAW. Amy Pratt whose heart still belongs to Dunnville, her former home. They don't think so just yet, but we know that these two girls will soon forget that Borden and Dunnville stuff and become fully convinced that Aylmer is unquestionably THE service school in No. 1 T.C.

Ina and Amy replace LAW. Jeanette Archibald and LAW. Joyce MacPherson. 'Arch' has gone to the wilds of Prince Rupert, B.C., to see how the weather behaves on the West Coast. Joyce is now at Dartmouth, N.S., and no doubt the new girl with the big brown eyes and the 'Eveready' grin is making friends at Dartmouth as rapidly as she broke hearts at Aylmer. We were sorry to lose Arch and Joyce, but we welcome Ina and Amy in their places. We think they will be—quote—"good kids"—unquote.

You may have noticed that our Corporal is one of the big spark plugs on the station girls' softball team. Although she is on a week's leave this week, she came back on Wednesday for the ball game. Good stuff, Mary!

To Course 79 who will be graduating when this Airman comes out, our congratulations and best wishes for the future. And to everyone, so long till the next Airman.

### News From R.1

#### "A Warning to the Girls"

Beware of the boys in Air Force Blue,  
Yes, and Beware those in Khaki, too;  
They'll tell you they love you—it won't mean a thing  
They never follow it up with a ring.

They call you up and ask you to go  
To a dance, or maybe a wonderful show,  
But when the times comes, it is sad to relate—  
They phone up again, and cancel the date.

They tell you that "Duty" always comes first,  
And to keep them tied down "Duty Watch" is the worst,  
But don't let them kid you, it's only a stall,  
They don't have to go on "Duty Watch" at all.

As a matter of fact, they're out on a bender  
With some pretty thing of the opposite gender:  
They've forgotten you for the moment, it seems,  
And you're no longer "The Girl of Their Dreams."

Or maybe they'll take you to some swell affair  
Tell you you're grand, and admire your hair,  
But just as you're thinking "Home was never like this,"  
They've to go inspect the guard, and leave with a kiss.

They tell you their C.O. is the meanest of men,  
He has told them they have to report back by ten,  
But it's the same old line—they don't want to be late—  
For "Duty Watch?"—no for some other date.

You can't trust them, girls, for they're all the same,  
I'm telling you Casanova was tame.  
They call up and say "Do you still love me true?"  
And you have to say "Yes"—they know damned well you do.

### G. I. S.

The usual comment about our ball team is in order as a starter for this article. We have an untainted record, bar one game, which was dropped by one run to the mighty men of No. 2 Squadron. The mighty bat of F/L McLeod was our downfall that night, but his fellow-workers of No. 1 Squadron had to pay for it in the next game. By far the outstanding players to be uncovered in the league thus far are the Campbell Brothers. At times we wonder whether or not they discuss the games ahead of time to determine their manoeuvres on those long drives to the field.

For awhile this month, we thought that S/L Kress was about to leave us for distant fields, but the powers that be had a change of mind, and needless to say, we of G.I.S. are very happy. However, F/O Scofield has departed to No. 4 A.O.S. Crumlin. You may recall our reference to the posting of F/O Fletcher in a former issue and the apparent effect on the Navigation section. Now that these two men are again working together we are sure that things will again run along smoothly in the house of Scofield. We wish the best of luck to the man we have known as "Freddie."

The Armament Section has been functioning fairly smoothly during the absence of F/L Brown, who is enjoying a leave. However, one matter that has been causing some concern is the lull in the activity of our W.D. since the recent posting of a certain New Zealander. Our Instructional Staff has a new member in Cpl. Spence, who hails from Regina.

We are looking forward to the return of Sgt. Quartermain in the near future. The photographic section is still taking identification shots etc. under the guiding hand of Cpl. Thompson until his return.

Publications has become a deserted spot since the moving of our Dottie. She was a cheerful master of the Loan Cards and we can honestly report that she is missed around the Ground School.

With this brief report, we wish the graduating class happy memories of their stay at good old No. 14, and the best of luck in their future endeavors.

### Metal Shop Scraps

The transfer of Air Commodore Irwin to Air Force Headquarters, came as quite a shock to the personnel of No. 14 S.F.T.S. The blow was taken especially hard by men of the Metal Shop, who, accustomed to the familiar figure of "Norm," had cause to look upon him "as one of the boys." Nor was his interest here any less or greater than that shown to each and every Section throughout the Station. A great guy!

Another Metal Shop veteran who bravely fought the "battle of Aylmer" with drill and rivet gun, has moved on. We're referring of course to Cpl. Hevey, better known to most as Joe. Joe's posting to T.T.S., St. Thomas, came as quite a surprise to us, as well as to himself. Lots of luck on the new job, Joe. We know you can handle it.

Although Flt. Sergt. Locke may have gotten the bird literally on several occasions, it was indeed an actuality the other day. A martin with a "damaged" wing defied F/Sgt. Locke's efforts to nurse it back to health. Maybe you should have consulted the Repair Manual, Flight!

East is east, and West is west, and never the twain shall meet. Likewise London is London, and Port Stanley is Port Stanley, but watch out that you don't get on the wrong train. Such was the case of LAC. Smith, who, I am told, in an attempt to reach London, found himself travelling in quite the opposite direction.

Destiny's tot, LAC Stone returned from leave last week, a little the worse for wear. "Well, anyway, fellows," says Allen, "I'm glad to be back. Now I can get some rest." Ain't it the truth?

The daily battle of the cribbage board still goes on, with F/Sgt. Locke, Sgt. "Curly" Trumbley, LAC. "short pants" Stinson, and Tommy Robinson bravely fighting for supremacy. As yet there have been no casualties.

All of which winds up another one of our moronic masterpieces. In the eloquent words of our man mountain metal worker, Tiny Lander, "Aw gosh!"



Once more the dead line has to be met so with great scurrying and hurrying around "B" (as in best) Flight takes over the task of getting the airman out on time.

This is too good to keep any longer, so we will spill it now. Two of our instructors on Tuesday night practice were flying what they thought was very good formation and were hoping for some complimentary remarks from their two fair W.D. passengers but were shaken to the core by the remark of the W.D. riding in the leading a/c. Why don't you move over and let him pass.

We would like to take this opportunity to welcome P/O Steward and P/O Munn to flight and as also to extend our best wishes for a speedy recovery to F/S Edwards on his operation.

Trumley is not so sure now that he wants to go onto "Typhoons" since he flew a Tiger Moth to Toronto last week and found that it is a pretty hot ship to land in such a small space as the Island Airport, so who wants to fly a "Typhoon" anyhow.

P/O Mitchell formerly F/S is without a doubt the happiest man in or around Aylmer with his posting overseas as he says, "All this and a Commission too."

While we are welcoming people to the flight and saying nice things about them we must not forget our new timekeeper newly christened AW1. Warren. The AW1. meant a round of cokes for the flight which we have still to see.

Speaking of promotions (and who isn't?) "B" Flight would like to extend their congratulations to our C.O. on his recent promotion.

This might not be the 350 words asked for but if the dead line must be met I'm afraid that this will have to be all for this time.

### Aussie Views

Well, it seems as though it has fallen to the Aussies' lot to contribute to the "Airman," so we will endeavor to make this effort as understandable as we can by using as few slang terms as possible from our land of milk and honey down under—(brrrrrrrr!)

It seems when we first arrived we astonished the majority of fellow airmen by not hopping up the road in roof fashion as was seemingly expected, although in our circuits and hops we do please to a certain extent.

One of the quaint customs of the R.C.A.F. is the speed with which they set upon the sprogs for haircuts. Although we Australians may be a little ignorant of the customs, laws, etc., of the R.C.A.F., it is hard to understand why, when told by one officer to have the said hair cut by a certain date, another officer pounces on our usually prostrate bodies and inflicts a minor punishment on us, merely because we (who have not been paid for two months) try to make the most of the dates we have been given to have the job done.

Having now set out the grievances, opinions, and "what have you," of our majority—we would like all letters of sympathy and otherwise to be forwarded to hut 14A where they will be read by the more intellectual members of our group and their contents passed on. We would like to know in closing if "Smith's Weekly" or "Truth" have a representative over here?

—Kanga.

## Course 79 "Y" Group



31, Bulmer, J. C.; 32, Chandler, E. R.; 33, Corrigan, A. W.; 34, Coyle, J. W.; 35, Fraser, F. S.; 36, Hodges, R. C.; 37, Lamb, D. C.; 38, Loucks, R. B.; 39, MacRae, R. K.; 40, McCuaig, I. G.; 41, Shute, J.; 42, Taylor, K. A.; 43, Turnbull, C.; 44, Williams, J. F.; 45, Wright, J. C.; 46, Armstrong, R. L.; 47, Bell, J. G.; 48, Button, T.; 49, Duncan, H. J.; 50, Graham, M. G.; 51, Neumann, T. B.; 52, Pauley, J.; 53, Rheubottom, A. E.; 54, Rose, M.; 55, Schenk, W. G.; Scrimshaw, W. L.; 57, Strathy, W. V.; 58, Tilton, A.; 59, Tunis, W. E.; 60, Vacheresse, W. F.; 61, Curran, W. T.

### Course 79

This is the very last word from "79." It can be said that No. 14 has never before seen a course like it. Why, at R-1 a few days ago there was the magnificent sight of two aircraft coming in to land in opposite directions on the same runway. "Downwind" Pickering was heard to mutter—"Never again"—when he eventually got back. But "79" was a good course, and distinguished throughout its life. "E" Flight was, and we hope it always will be, outstanding for its lack of accidents "A" Flight's distinction lay in rather the opposite direction! While we are on the subject, distinction has been weighing heavily upon the shoulders of Lee, whose tendency towards undercarriage retraction should carry him a long way. Perhaps he was put off by rumours that wheels up taxiing was faster and was going to be included in the R-1 Syllabus. Next time, we think he should try it inside the hangar instead of outside—easier on the maintenance people.

There was Scrimshaw's prize effort. Always a conscientious pilot, he ran his engine up and could only get 1500 r.p.m. with all the boost he could muster—"The ship is u/s," said Scrim, and turned it in. Later on, one of the scintillating highlights of the servicing squadron found that manipulation of the pitch control had quite an appreciable influence on the revs.—Poor Scrim!!

Our time has passed all too quickly, and we want to thank everybody at Aylmer for making life so pleasant for us. Especially our Instructors, for showing such patience and endurance. We want to give "Sarge" Harwood, thanks for all the hard work he put in as class senior—and believe us—it is hard to account for all members of the flight on morning roll call. (Coyle was on Barrack fatigue.) Curly Houghton has kept us all entertained with his melodious voice; his blood-curdling yells ring out at all times of day and night with deafening effect if you are less than half a mile away. In an interview with our reporter, he said, "Intercom? Never use it!!"

While we are doling out thanks, we give some to Churton for so successfully minding Mallorie's business and running the publications office throughout the course.



Well, things are really cooking here in E flight these days with course eighty-five here and raring to go. The instructors are gradually acquiring a knowledge of languages with Australian, New Zealanders, English and Canadians on the nominal roll. We have some instructors who will even speak French if the occasion demands it. "Vivre le General de Gaulle."

F/O Early is now on leave and the flight seems to have heaved a general sigh at the prospect of two weeks peace and quiet. We hope you enjoy your leave Al, don't feed those mosquitoes too well.

F/O Taylor is—Well, it's the same old story. In the blue!

P/O Luther is back with us again after a very pleasant holiday at R1. How do you like working for a living, Ed?

E Flight suffered a blow when F/O Powers was retired to R1. for his three months "rest." As Ted would say "We've had it!"

FLASH!! Word has just come in through the old grapevine that our deputy flight commander is now writing love letters to the timekeeper! To those who know this is no surprise, but we wonder why it took him so long. We know now why Uncle Al climbs up on the hangar roof for certain periods each day. The vast panorama of nature inspires his noble soul and brings forth the literary genius hidden in his inner self.

We are happy to announce to our many readers that we have finally solved the pressing and cleaning problem on the station. A certain flight commander (guess who?) one night last week, paid a friendly visit to a nearby summer resort and before the night was over he had come across a brilliant method for laundering summer drill trousers. So far, however, our hero has refused to divulge the particulars of his new process but suffice to say that the blue waters of Lake Erie play a very important part.

Has anyone noticed the decrease in F/O Collard's waistline recently? He is evidently under doctors orders because for the past two

weeks he has been taking a long walk every evening—a "constitutional" he calls it. Now Will, your motive is splendid but we wish you would be a little more consistent in choosing your partners, and another thing, just because the M.O. grounded you for ear trouble doesn't mean you have to become a recluse and stay on the station every night. All your friends felt quite sorry for you till they discovered that you had merely found a new companion for your evening strolls. You wolf!



We wish first of all to welcome to our flight a new instructor, P/O Stan Fraser whose home was in Oshawa. He was, prior to re-mustering to Aircrew, an instructor in T.T.S. for two years. "A" Flight now intends to learn all there is to know about ground work. Progressive, aren't we?

We also hope that Duc Henderson has a speedy recovery, and returns to us soon, as we are rather short of man-power.

F/O Orlo Schatte, we hear, is being house broken. He says it is pretty hard at first but he is learning slowly. Congratulations, and best wishes in your new venture.

We would suggest that P/O Traplin would do one of two things—get married or move his girl friend from London to Aylmer. This night work is definitely affecting his day work. Note the bags under their eyes.

Our new time keeper, AW1. McFarlane has taken to her new job with considerable gusto, and has definitely decided that "A" flight instructors are superior to any others.

We welcome our new group of students. Since the abolishment of the rumble club most of the students have spent their evenings in a/c washing.

Mess Sgt.—Who in hell put those flowers on the table?

Canteen Steward—The WO1.

Mess Sgt.—Pretty, ain't they?



## Group Captain Irwin Opens Swimming Pool

The return of G/C G. N. Irwin to the station on Thursday, July 15, was the occasion for the official opening of the pool. The Station's personnel massed orderly at the pool side about the "C.O." to hear his all-too-brief last few words to his airmen, airwomen, and his friends. It must have gladdened his heart to have heard the 700 throats, led by W/C Ingram, send up three rousing cheers and a "tiger" for "their C.O." as the ceremonies ended.

The eight airmen and airwomen who braved the icy spring water of the pool that day lent colour and life to the formalities—not to speak

of form. (How S/L Gabbett gets any work done in Accounts with such beauty about is even more of a puzzle now than ever!)

Since the ceremonies, despite cooling days and nights, an average of 100 persons have used the pool per day. It has proven a great asset to Station morale and to the physical condition of the personnel.

Every day at 1130 hours and at 1700 hours, aircrew who are unable to swim are given instruction. It is hoped that within the month all aircrew will be able to keep themselves afloat for some considerable time. There is no telling when, in the near future, these boys may

have need to use their swimming ability.

Further to the instruction of Aircrew, there has been the demonstrations in the pool of the "Mae Wests" and the rubber dinghy. Men have been given dinghy drill—uprighting a dinghy that landed in the water upside down, etc.—and all have knowledge and confidence in this rubber float. The dinghy easily held 12 men and resisted every attempt to tip it.

Air Cadets have had an hour's swimming every day besides one hour's instruction for non-swimmers. The pool has been a great boon to the future "aces."

## Sports Gossip

The Station softball team has been doing favorably in its games to date. This week's contest against Fingal will have a great bearing on its standing in the league. Fingal trounced the Aylmer lads at the former's home pitch to the tune of 7-6. Since that time the locals have defeated Crumlin twice by 5-3 and 4-1, and went 10 innings to tie St. Thomas 3-3.

LAC Iles, of 83 Course has done a grand job on the mound for the Station, while Sgt. Mozynski (Link Trainer), and LAC. Haddon (85 Course), and Sgt. Bill Turnbull have handled the hickory for some timely hits.

The Soccer team have not fared so well, primarily because it has met teams composed entirely of R.A.F. personnel. In every contest, however, the team has fought to the bitter end and accounted well. Perhaps with the entrance of a new course to the Station, a couple more R.A.F. lads may be secured to bolster the squad. If there are any soccerites on the Station who are desirous of playing, contact WO2 James at the Control Tower or Sgt. McGarry (Sgt. Cook) at the Officers' Mess.

The inter-section league on the Station has held many surprises in this present round of playing. The lowly Servicing team, which had previously had no wins, surprised everyone including its own players, and the tops Works & Buildings squad whom they defeated. The win has revived the Servicing Squadron and it looks as if big things may happen. Works and

Buildings smarting under the beating from Servicing, turned around and took G.I.S. into camp by 8-2. The Kressmen were short-handed being without the services of WO2 Watts at first, and their regular second, third and left fielder.

No. 2 Squadron Instructors gave No. 1 a shellacking by 22-5. F/L. McLeod did a bit of the mound work for No. 2 which hardly seems true, when we consider the score. F/O Duck, who has been trying to lead the No. 1 Squadron on, deserves a great deal of credit. He has brow-beaten many a married officer living in Aylmer, to revolt against the tie-strings of the petite femme and play ball.

## Maintenance Patter

By Sgt. Barney Ross

Well, the month of July has come and gone, with old misgivings left behind and, in all probability (we hope), the new ones not as difficult to shoulder. The steady progress made this past month by Maintenance shows the high standard of personnel throughout, and not forgetting our Senior Officers whose guidance and perseverance we uphold at all times.

**MATRIMONIAL DEPARTMENT**  
—We're beating Winchell to the bell by announcing one of our members, Cpl. Tate, who by now should be another member of the Benedicts, and also LAC. Stevenson, who is contemplating the "fatal-step." Good wishes are extended,

and may your heavenly bundles be A.E.M.'s. Hah! Hah! Goodness knows we can use them.

**FLASH!!!**—Just received a telegram from LAC. Symmes from Port Moody, B.C. and so help us, folks, this is what it says:—Quote—My baby daughter just becoming friendly could I have another 48 hours. What a dandy! And to our Officers showing the Grand Democracy for extending same, Three Cheers!

**NEW ARRIVALS**—The coming of F/S Philp to take over the Wing Orderly Room caused a flutter of hearts throughout the section. F/O Cox decided that probably more work would be done if Bud were off by himself in the corner but Bud decided otherwise, so now, Mr. Cox is in the corner. Some fun, eh! We're glad to have Bud as he's one of the gang and wish him, Good Luck on the new job!

One thing we're proud of, is our new Tool Crib located in the centre of the floor. It can't be missed as the color stands out like a 'sore thumb.' Our whole Maintenance Hangar has been painted a most seductive sky blue bordered with apple green. Tea is served every afternoon from five until six. P.S. Bring your own sugar! The Office of F/L McMillan above our Tool Crib overlooks the entire floor, giving no one the opportunity of, shall we say, neglecting their duties, but the consideration shown our gang and after the holidays most of us have had, the boys are hitting the gong, with the usual good stuff.

Well, so much for this month, we'll be back with more news and sun-burned shoulders next month. Cheerio!!



**Y.M.C.A.**

MOVIES

**SUNDAY, AUGUST 8th**  
**ROAD TO ZANZIBAR**

Starring Bing Crosby, Dorothy Lamour and Bob Hope.

**TUESDAY, AUGUST 10th**  
**LUCKY JORDAN**

Starring Alan Ladd, Helen Walker and Marie MacDonald

**THURSDAY, AUGUST 12th**  
**ONE DANGEROUS NIGHT**  
Starring Warren Williams and Eric Blore

**SUNDAY, AUGUST 15th**  
**LIFE BEGINS AT 8.30**  
Starring Monty Woolley and Ida Lupino

**TUESDAY, AUGUST 17th**  
**HENRY ALDRICH, EDITOR**  
Starring Jimmy Lydon, Charley Smith and John Litel

**THURSDAY, AUGUST 19th**  
**SAPS AT SEA**  
Starring Laurel and Hardy

**SUNDAY, AUGUST 22nd**  
**TIME TO KILL**  
Starring Lloyd Nolan and Heather Angel

**TUESDAY, AUGUST 24th**  
**FIVE GRAVES TO CAIRO**  
Starring Franchot Tone, Ann Baxter and Akim Tamiroff

**THURSDAY, AUGUST 26th**  
**CROSS COUNTRY ROMANCE**  
Starring Gene Raymond, Wendy Barrie, Hedda Hopper and Billy Gilbert

**SUNDAY, AUGUST 29th**  
**MARGIN FOR ERROR**  
Starring Joan Bennett and Milton Berle

**TUESDAY, AUGUST 31st**  
**REMARKABLE ANDREW**  
Starring Brian Donlevy, William Holden and Ellen Drew



The long awaited time of our departure to R1 is drawing near. With Wings tests over, the main topic in the flight seems to be "the mistakes I made." With one student losing his forced landing field (still looking for it, in fact) another lowering flaps instead of undercarriage in the circuit, it savours something of a miracle that the flight is at its present strength!!

I can hear sighs of relief from the instructors room on September 5th. All students extend thanks for the trouble they have taken with us.

Congratulations to F/O Reid on his posting overseas. P/O Harvie will still have the privilege of flying with us at R1. We extend a warm welcome to F/O Paynter. May your stay be a pleasant one.