

THE NAVIGATOR

The official publication of No.1. Air Observer School ,Malton.
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Flight Lieutenant J.W.Iredale & Mr.W.A.McLeod (Gen. Man.)

Vol.1.-----No.1.-----July,1942.
Editor-----Lac. L.G. McDonald
Staff Artists ----- Anybody
Staff -----Every Officer,Airman,Civilian on this school

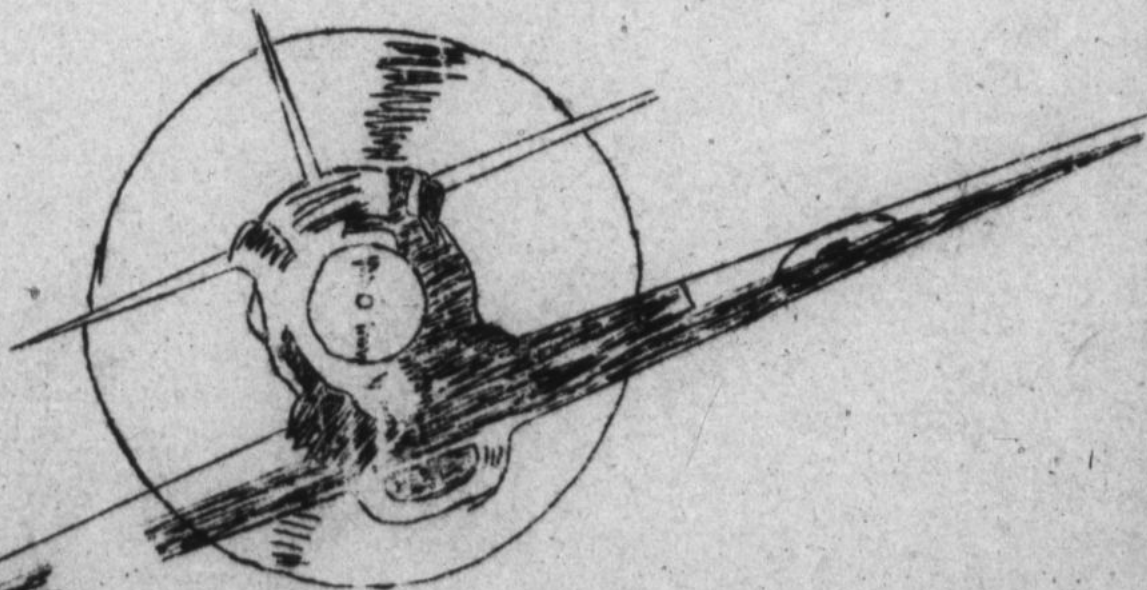
There came to our attention the other day, a few words which when put together in composite form tell us something we all know in our hearts; but sometimes fail to practice:
"THERE IS NO FEELING OF DEPRESSION IN THIS SCHOOL; AND WE ARE NOT INTERESTED IN THE POSSIBILITIES OF DEFEAT:
THEY DO NOT EXIST" !!!

To all personnel on the school:

On almost every Air Station and the majority of schools in the B.C.A.T.P. there is a station paper for the benefit of all concerned. It is surprising how interesting a paper of this nature can be and we are quite convinced that one can be organized on this school. There is no reason why with a staff we now boast and the increasing number of service and civilian personnel coming in that this paper cannot be a success-----but as it states, it is your paper and it is up to you to contribute articles that will be of interest to all.

We all like to know the story of a man's fight to fame and success but the only way we are able to get this is by request from you. The editor wants the different sections to keep him informed of the following: Births, Deaths, Marriages, Social Events, Future Events, Announcements, and anything as said before that will be of interest to all concerned.

So now guys and gals go to it and let's hear from everybody. If you are with Dominion Skyways hand your matter into your foreman and if you are Service Personnel hand your matter into your section paper representative in turn they will be handed into the editor c/o The Station Sergeant Major's Office. Address all matter to: Lac. L.G. McDonald (The Editor)



F/L J.W. Iredale
Chief Instructor

Flight Lieutenant Iredale was born in Toronto and received his education there and in Montreal. He attended McGill University and on graduating taught High School in Westmount up until enlisting in the Air Force in 1940.

In 1938 F/L Iredale joined the ranks of "The Benedicts" in marrying Miss Doris Forster in Montreal. After enlisting he was posted to #1 A.N.S. then at Trenton, when the school was moved to Rivers Man. he was chosen as a member of the advance party, from here he was posted to #2 A.N.S. and was again chosen as a member of the advance party; which it is understood is a recognition of his tireless ability as an organizer of Navigation Schools.

The job of Chief Instructor is not an easy one. It is he that must make the decision as to whether a man is fit to continue his course, if the man shows little promise as an Navigator. He must spend long hours making up the syllabus of training etc. and many more things that we never get to know about and are far too numerous to mention here. All in all we feel it is agreed upon that--- Flight Lieutenant Iredale has not a cushy job and only such a man as he is could possibly fill it.

F/O A.A. Kirk
Adjutant

Flying Officer Kirk was born in St. John N.B. He received his early education there and on graduating enrolled in St. John High School where he finished with a senior matric. On leaving school he enlisted in the 9th Siege Battery at the outbreak of war and went to England with that unit. At that time they were forming the 3rd Brigade and he transferred to the 12th Siege "Heavies"; it was with this unit that he went to France. Mr. Kirk saw service in France & Belgium and when the armistice was signed returned to Canada and was discharged at St. John in 1919.

Before going back into civilian life he took a D.C.S.R. course in telegraphy and on completion went to work in the brokerage and press fields. In 1925 Mr. Kirk married Miss Pearl Jones of Charlottetown, they have two children Donald & Doreen. For the past ten years Mr. Kirk was connected with bond trading and up until going "active" was a Sergeant Instructor in the Royal Canadian Corps of Signals. In December 1941 he enlisted in the R.C.A.F. and was posted direct to The School of Administration at Trenton; from here he was posted to #1AOS then to #1MD only to be re-posted back to AOS as Senior Administrative Officer. We on this school feel very fortunate in having a man with such a brilliant civilian and service career as our Administrative Officer. There is a common feeling that exists amongst us and that is that we may all be permitted to work with him for some time to come... To F/O A.A. Kirk, a soldier and a gentleman.



THE KEY PERSONALITIES

Mr. W. A. McLeod
General Manager

Mr. McLeod was born in Woodstock and completed his Public and High Schooling there. "Bill" as he is popularly known around the school and in flying circles then enrolled on the University of Toronto starting in Science and finishing in Pharmacy. When World War I broke out he enlisted with the Royal Naval Air Service in Toronto and went from there to England where he trained at Crystal Palace-- Greenwich--Chingford and thence to France. From France he went to Cranwell and Calshot on flying boats. "Bill" was shot down once off the coast of Belgium and remained in the "drink" eight hours, he attributes his rescue to two carrier pigeons they carried in the craft. A Keith Balfour commanded the surface craft that picked the crew up his home is now in Toronto. Among the things not generally known about "Bill" is him being mentioned in Dispatches which as you all know is a recognition of services rendered. Amongst the notables "Bill" flew with are A/V/M "Gus" Edwards, no O/C RCAF overseas headquarters, A/C Cirtis, A/C Snow, A/C Mackworth. On being discharged in 1920 "Bill" went into the drug business but left this for the financial field. Not forgetting that he was an airman he helped organize The Toronto Flying Club in 1927. "Bill" came to us in 1940, the same year he married Miss Marion Lord of Toronto. Is it any wonder that our General Manager is such a genial fellow and has a way about him that "GET'S THINGS DONE" To "BILL McLEOD a "real" fellow.

Mr. S. P. McCormack
Camp Superintendent

Mr. McCormack was born in Toronto and received his early education at Ridley College in St. Catharines. He was quite active in sports while at college the most prominent being rugby, hockey, cricket. The cricket team went on quite an extensive tour on three different occasions in which the cities of Ottawa, Toronto, Winnipeg, and Vancouver were taken in; this was the year Ridley won the Little Big Four series. For eight seasons "Mac" took quite an active interest in camping, principally in the Timagami district. Since leaving school the financial field has been his occupation up until the time he came to us as Camp Superintendent.

On June 17th 1929 "Mac" joined the ranks of the "Benedicts" marrying Miss Rita Latimer. They have two children Sally and Judy whom "Mac" says are the prettiest "kids" in the world. To Mr. McCormack the man that sees that our camp is kept looking like a home instead of just a camp.



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TO THE EDITOR
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To the Editor, Well folks Spring has it's annual resurrection and believe it or not the wheels have been put into motion to have our A.O.S. press in action again, this time we are promised it will appear monthly. We all welcome this grand news and will do everthing within our power to assist the Editor and his assistants in making this endeavour really a success, we fully realize the task that lies ahead of these gentlemen but with everyone on the station being given the opportunity to assist in contributing articles to the paper, we are not the least bit hesitant in saying that the job will be well done.

If your articles do not appear in the first or second issues or even in the third we will not be disappointed as there will be other issues following and above all we appreciate the fact that the editor has to look ahead at all times, so with these things in mind let us delve into the many intricate facts connected with No. 1. A.O.S. that we can write about.

Let's lay the map of the world on the table in front of us; then call on one of our skillful students and ask him to take a few shots at the sun with a Sextant just so that we will know where we stand, in jig time you will be informed that you are standing on the duckboards in the vicinity of Malton, Ontario. As you stand there wondering how on earth he did it, you notice a genial sort of a chap coming along the road with a tin can in one hand and a rag in the other as he comes up to you he greets you "Hello Laddie how ye doin" right there and then your mind is immediately transferred to Scotland.

We have another look at our map and commence pin-pointing amongst Brachen in Scotland fully satisfied that there is a story amongst them yon Brachen for our A.O.S. paper.

IT was amongst yon Brachen, Heather and Comloch that our genial friend Fire Chief Jack Logie came from, and being one of the oldest members of this station I felt I should tell you something about this genial chap.

"Chief" as he is popularly known known to all was born in the noted city of jam and jute Dundee. In his early teens he did a considerable amount of boxing, wrestling, and football playing in the highlands and lowlands of Scotland, and still to-day you hear the name of "Logie" mentioned in sporting circles.

In 1911 the urge for adventure, fame and fortune took him to Canada, sailing on the S.S. Manitoba docking in Quebec on May 2nd 1911. When war broke out in 1914 he immediately enlisted at Stanley Barracks in Toronto joining The Governor General's Horse Guards. It was not long though till he transferred to a kilted regiment the 92nd Highlanders. After three years and nine months overseas he was sent back to Canada with the rank of Sergeant Major and sporting the C.A.G.S. badge one of those rare gems handed out at the Army Muscle Factory at Aldershot, England.

All his life Logie has been a fire-fighter and as said before a keen sportsman. As manager and trainer of the Toronto Scottish Football Club he led them to victory on two occasions at Winnipeg Man. He was not content with handling men's teams for he managed the Hind & Daugh girls softball team at Sunnyside for a number of years leading them to victory in Hamilton in 1926.

While managing professional boxing, he was a member of the Ontario Athletic Commission, the Ontario Runners Association and the Gladstone Athletic Club. His greatest ambition at the present time is to see a real honest to goodness field day on this station, and I feel sure that if the opportunity arises he will prove invaluable in assisting us.

Jack has run the sports events on Labour Day at the C.N.E. for a number of years, to be exact twelve.

Between sports and fire-fighting there has been one other field in which he has been very active and that is in the interests of the veterans of the Canadian Legion, for we have in mind that he was a member of the Veterans' Council in 1931 and discharged his duties most efficiently. At present he is trying his hand at golf and was telling one of his heart throbs in the machine shop, that he made the eighteen holes in seventy-four strokes but

TO THE EDITOR

continued:

but let us remind you ladies that we have been informed on good authority that there is only nine holes and each one has a gallon can in it, so it is difficult to understand why he took so many slugs at the wee ball.

So once again we put our maps away and join our genial friend for a joggle down Hurricane Row just to make sure that we did not miss anything when suddenly the air is filled with lilting music from the lips of our friend as if in an expression of contentment. So folks here it is as I heard it.

There was a bonnie laddie and he came frae Crief
A bonnie lassie came for to buy some beef
He took a hand o' her and doon she did fa
And the wind blew the bonnie lassies pladdie awa
T
The pladdie was lost and it could not be found
The Diels in the plaid its away with the wind
What can I say to the old folks awa
I canna see the wind blew my pladdie awa

Suddenly he stops and says "How's that laddie", looks over the top of his glasses and says "Hey Johnnie are ye closed yet". It was here we bid our friend goodnight and once again we remind you of the importance of the little tin can and rag when you see all the shining brass around the camp fire equipment.

The Birth Of A Section

Early in the summer of 1941 the decision was made by the Air Force to introduce the subject of bombing into the syllabus being taught at all Observer schools. In August, Sgt. Mike Gourlay was posted to this school to take charge of all maintenance, there was nothing to maintain so, the job was perfect. A little later on F/O G.T. (TOOTS) Johnson strolled nonchalantly into camp to sponsor the still unborn Armament Infant. Twins were the arrivals..... twin Bombing Teachers. The Technical Crew from #6 r.d. acted as midwives and soon the twins were doing everthing from giving Greenwich Mean time to Line Overlap. The tremendous task of introducing bombing the the first courses was shared by F/Sgt. Jack Day and Sgt. Stewart Moore, who wrote precis, prepared plans, gave lectures and kept records of all this and at the same time and with the greatest of ease. Pilots, range crew and students gradually became accustomed to bombing pater and due largely to the tireless effort of F/L Johnson, the casualty list has been held down to one newspaper headline, one near miss on a sail boat, two cows believed permanently sterile and one suit of underwear.

The section was brought up to strength by the postings of Sgts Musgrave and White, and Christie along with Cpls. Boon, Goodhead, and Harvey. While mourning the departure of F/L Johnson the section is welcoming F/O Leach and expects to carry out it's duties with all it's energy and Ce-operation.

P E N P O I N T S

from

Course 53

WHAT THEY'RE SAYING

Hi chocolate ,you wanna nestle? Hey chicken you wanna neck? Hey, hey, worm, you wanna squirm? Honey do you have to go rAght home?

WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE DEPT.

The Rev. W. B. Mayes, guardian of our little flock, has made the acquaintance of a girl WITH a car in Malton, 'tis daid. There are 27 friends of Dr. Mayes in Course 53, all waiting to be introduced. Applications MUST be in writing.

G. C. Stephens, Esq.,

Is jiving at the Palais or the Edgewater these fine evenings. Ask him to do the Samba.

BROTHER GOODKEY

was using astro-calc to good effect the other weekend, estimating for the brothers the total amount of darkness they could expect on their 36.eastern War Time, with its added daylight in the evening, is hard on romance especially when the lads have to be back at 10:30, as they do most weekdays.

SCRIPT TEASER

Our own Larry Allen has had his own dramas broadcast over US stations and has managed a movie theater. He went to the University of Michigan and has seen the same ever since.

DEPT. OF SISTERS. BRC. H. P. EDIE

It has been discovered has a sister in No. 6 Manning Depot, Toronto. It is hoped that she has at least 27 friends.

JERRY FITZGERALD

An embryo romance between Jerry Fitzgerald our sports director and someone sweet in one of the workshops is being watched with great interest by the whole class. He hasn't met her yet but everyone is Hoping for the best.

Has Bro. Massieon ("I love that woman") forgotten about his snake girl in Belleville because of a Brampton blonde?

The Rev. Lasey asked to give his views on the war situation with particular reference to the Libyan and Russian sectors, said, quote, "Eeeet saa fine, eetsaa good, poooooh him up! Santa Maria Antonuz!"

Bro. W. F. Ludlam is married, while Bro. Jim Hall is almost married. When's the happy day Jim?

Two of the lads in the Rev. Masey's flock are eating the same winsome blonde in Malton.

TIME WAS. Stan Jones was with Wholesale Electric, Vancouver; Stan Evans was a logger out that way; George Lorimer is from the west coast, too. Dr. H. B. Curry was and is a real honest-to-goodness osteopath. Bro. Edie does landscape painting and used to teach. Bro. Salmers came to us from the Army. Bro. Salisbury, that red-checked specimen from Old England, is God's gift to the dairy.

Joe Fetchinson has got a mean forward pass... he musta played football before... Bro. McMillan pulled a triple play the other day in a spectacular ball game.

Who is the walking blank file of Course 53???

If Micky Heller doesn't get on parade more promptly, the Rev. Masey will split a gut. As Micky would say, "Why bring that up"? The poor boy had his name taken by our own Sergeant Major for not shaving last week, when it was the lad beside Micky who was at fault.

The lads ran smack into a little drama in front of TCA the other day. Somebody swung a Piper Cub's prop with nobody at the stick and the thing started chasing its tail all around the field. A courageous mechanic grabbed a strut, finally, and clambered into the cockpit to cut the engine.

Here's one from England, as told by Bro. Ludlam: A sentry in a Canadian regiment was dozing off on guard duty and awake just as the Officer of the Day seized his rifle and made off with it in search of the Sergeant. The sentry pretended to sleep until the officer was out of sight. Then he sneaked over to headquarters where the officer had left the rifle and snatched it back again. When the officer returned to the sentry's post with the Sergeant, he was met by an aggressive challenge and a cocked rifle. The surprised officer was somewhat taken aback, but he had the sentry court-martialled anyway. The quick-thinking sentry got off lightly and the officer became the laughing-stock of his messmates.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TODAY TO HELP WIN THE WAR? Every second counts. Everybody will have to wise up and get in the war up to their necks, if we are even to hold our lines. Remember this: everything you say or do, or don't do, even the way you have fun and the amount of exercise you get, has in the aggregate of all the "yous" all over Canada, and the world the answer to the question of victory. We won't be defeated, but we haven't any laurels to rest on yet. LET'S GO!

Postings To And From

It is with regret that we hear of the posting of Flight Lieutenant George Johnson who leaves us in going to # 7 B&G at Paulson Man. F/L Johnson served this school well in the time that he was here and it is the hope of all that worked under him and with him that they will again someday have the privilege of working with him.

Another old timer leaves us for #1 I.T.S Flight Lieutenant Art Edwards. F/L Edwards has been with us for thirteen months and we feel that we can safely say that we have only one regret that his stay could not have lasted longer.

F/Sgt. Jack Reid leaves us for an O.T.U. in P.E.I. Jack is the most able non-commissioned Photo instructor that has been at this school to date, though his qualities do not stop at photography. We hope that his new assignment will be something new in the field of Service Photography and with him goes our best wishes for the future.

Sgt. Peter White and Cpl. Tommy Eoon have left us for a while, gone on temporary duty to #1 B&G Jarvis.

Sgt. "Stew" Moore will not be seen for a month but will be back to take up the "torch" as soon as the course finishes at the School of Administration at Trenton.

We say farewell to Sgts. Mason & Martin on being posted to #1 C.A.N.S. and to Lacs. Harrison & McDowell on being posted to #1 M.D. Toronto.

WELCOME

We take this opportunity to welcome back to #1 AOS Flight Lieutenant Charlie Gates who comes to us from C.A.N.S. Rivers Man. F/L Gates was one of the old originals on this school and it's sure great to see him again.

We also take pleasure in extending a hearty welcome to all the ladies in the employ of Dominion Skyways. Ladies you have a man size job to do and from all reports you are making a darn good show of it keep it up and by the way we want to hear from you for the next edition so start firing.

Appointments --- Promotions --- Retirements --- Resignations

Congratulations are in order to F/Os Norm Spall, Art Edwards, Will Tully on their appointments to be Acting Flight Lieutenants.
To P/O Whiskin on his appointment to be Acting Flying Officer.

To Cpl. Peter White of the Armament Section goes congrats on the long awaited and overdue promotion to acting sergeant.

To Mrs. Jean Jolliffe goes our best wishes on her recent appointment to be Personal Secretary to Mr. Hooper.

We also wish to extend a warm welcome to Mr. L'Adventure and at the same time congratulations on his recent appointment to be Assistant General Manager

Congrats to Mr. McLeod and Mr. Copeland on confirmation of appointments.

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WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW ???
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Is Corporal Frank Rayner about to become a fatheror a mother?

What dark and handsome young man fell asleep at the Direction Finder and.....
WHO FOUND HIM?

What happened to the airmen's "crack" baseball team when their Moral Support
was partially transferred to the army boys of Brampton Tsk8 Tsk,

Why Frank C. our carrot top friend in the Radio Section did not enjoy the blind
date he had the other night? A further report reveals that when asked "What
happened" you just get "Oh nothing" for an answer. Maybe this answers our
question.

Why the girls of the newly formed Publication Section have taken to the art of
hitch-hiking or maybe the handsome "young" swain in the hanger could answer
this question?

Does Johnny still woo Jerry with chocolate bars or has the TAX made a differ-
ence?

That Lac's Harvey Crawford and Joe Cormier have recently remastered to Farmers
and if Harvey will still pester the Security Guard showing them pictures of the
"Old Grey Mare"?

Who is the lad in the Armament Section who is continually pestering one of the
girls to teach him the fundamentals of jumping? Gracie says "It's a lie"!!!

Is it true that the caterer Crawley & McCracken have really gone "all out" in
the war effort and are now serving leather under the disguise "BABY BEEF" ????

Why the red headed Romeo in the Armament Section has suddenly began speaking
E N G L I S H ?

We hear that the WAGS are really fast workers ...or should we ask Sgt. Chartrand

Is it true that Cpl. Farrant though a professional dancer walks through a hall
and darn near breaks his neck? How's the knee EARL?

Who was the charming "Young Gent" with the monacle in "A" hanger with all the
ladies around him the other day and what we want to know is "What's he got that
we have'nt?

Last but not least, who was the chap who spent all morning driving nails into
an 8" box? We suggest you sow it the next time!

Mal

AGS