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THE Aircraftman



VOL. 3 - NO. 5

December 1942

THE
TECHNICAL TRAINING
ST. THOMAS **SCHOOL** ONTARIO

- HARRINGTON

THE AIRCRAFTMAN



Merry Christmas! There's magic in those two words. A magic that has the tots envisioning a well-laden Christmas tree on whose branches Santa has mysteriously managed to place every treasure the little heart had longed for. Magic, too, for the Airman and Airwoman who begins to plan those precious days off duty at home. Magic for the more elderly (even officers), whose joy it is to see the happiness of those in their care, when duties are laid aside and enjoyment of the festive season the order of the day.

Christ's Mass, it was called originally, and was celebrated as a deeply religious festival, as indeed it should be. For the coming into the world of the Prince of Peace in the form of the Christ Child was laden with all of the wonder of God revealing Himself to His children. So, as the Magi brought gifts to their new King, custom has us in our day remembering our loved ones, and even friends whom we may forget for the balance of the year. The poverty stricken are remembered with well-laden baskets of eatables and gifts, and peace on earth to men of goodwill prevails.

Arrayed against us in this Christmas season are the God-hating dictators of our enemies, and even in the midst of our celebrations we shall not be able to forget the blight they have spread over the peoples they have conquered and which they have reserved for the free peoples of the world. Nor can we help but rejoice, as in these days, the silver lining of the clouds enveloping mankind begins to show. Still, Christmas to be truly merry, must well out of the heart of men if goodwill is to reign. Not just a buying spree, not just a business of exchanging gifts (with feverish comparing of receipts and expenditures to determine how we did on the exchange), not a mere orgy of over-eating and drinking, but let us make this Christmas one in which God is remembered and we lay, first, our gift upon His altar. That gift, our lives, He must have if we would "win the Peace" when we have won this war. God bless us every one, as we make this His Christmas.

YOUR PADRES

THE Aircraftman

"Look upward—there flies Freedom."

A Magazine of the R.C.A.F. Technical Training School
Published Monthly at St. Thomas

By Permission of the Commanding Officer, Group Capt. J. H. Keens, A.F.C.

DECEMBER 1942



VOL. 4, NO. 4

PUBLICATION—THE PRESS CLUB

Managing Editor—Sid McLennan (Senior Supervisor for Y.M.C.A. War Services)

* * *

EDITORIALS

The password? . . . Merry Christmas! On all lips, in every heart . . . Merry Christmas. Of course, there are reservations in this emotion. We are still aware that there is "a war on". Our brief holiday should provide incentive for greater work in the future. The spectre of a stark Europe will not let itself be forgotten.

1943

With the Yuletide greetings goes the added wish . . . a Happy New Year! Possibly this part of the phrase is more significant at this time. This IS a new year. We have a new start. Recent successes on all fronts of the world have provided us with a jump-board into a year of victory, a year of reckoning. Now we

* * *

CHRISTMAS DAY, TOMORROW—

This is no fable. It all happened because of a slip in Daily Routine Orders, way back in the year 1943.

Christmas morning came and each airman took the newly-washed sock from the end of his trundle bed. In it was a parcel wrapped in white tissue, with red ribbon, and besides his name it carried the inscription "tomorrow" in red letters.

"Tomorrow" indeed. A cryptic message!

The matter of what to do with tomorrow, after the war, or how to provide for it, had given each airman according to his nature some days of worry.

The war was nearly over.

So were barrack-room ballads; and barracks room pay-days!

* * *

But none expected the answer to "tomorrow's" need, and probably shortage, to come in a tissue wrapped packet, with red ribbon. Even though the war had been a first job for the airman, all that was asked at its close was work, a normal place in the sun!

Anyway, what could be more important than work and a continued 6 a.m. reveille (unless being allowed to sleep in) for a generation of soldiery, in danger of being turned into pastures of frozen post-war industry

must firmly make the resolution that there must be no let-down, that we must make this year THE year.

I resolve . . .

In days of peace New Years' resolutions were made more in the spirit of exhibitionism than in the vein of truth. Often, especially in the case of younger people, the list was written out in hope that dividends could be collected in advance, with subsequent misplacement of the incriminating document. Today we are no longer playing at living. So, our resolution . . . that next Christmas, 1943, there shall be in this world only those who will join us in wishing and believing "peace on earth, good will to ALL men".

. . . and of war disease? Of money inflation and hungry families? Of international distrust, and . . . the possibilities seemed endless. And post-war planners, few.

* * *

The ribbon is away from the box now. Red ribbon tied to a cross against the white tissue.

Feverish fingers work at the tissue now. As it comes away a slight odor of powdered sweetness floats from the one nearest; as though the promise, for tomorrow's big question, comes from some "angel" offering Christmas dinner, but offering it a day late.

Fumbling now with the cover (and all in unison) the man in the nearest bunk yelps, suddenly. The box yields. A single slip of paper adorns the inside. On it, the airman's name together with an invitation to have Christmas dinner "tomorrow" at Mrs. Jolly's. . . . The next man was to go to Mrs. Smith's; the next to Mrs. Jones.

D.R.O.'s were out, by one day!

It wasn't Christmas Day after all: and still the best thing tomorrow could bring was Christmas dinner with a neighbor, if it couldn't be had at home, and the spirit of Christmas living for this day, everywhere.

Page Two

Christmas in Other Lands

ENGLAND

England has been celebrating Christmas for many years. I suppose that is why there are so many old customs and habits, which so often characterize anything that an Englishman does. Christmas Day is generally filled with formalities and ceremonies, which, to the visitor, may seem to be indulged in with a rather cold reserve. To the people at home the sacred rites of any "day" are their medium of expressing enthusiasm, reverence and even joy.

Of course, to you who have received Christmas cards, scenes of Yuletide in England are quite common. You know of Boxing Day, when the tradesmen go about and receive small gifts expressing appreciation for the past year's good service. The group of carol singers is quite familiar to you, although we used a concertina as a musical accompaniment, and not a violin or cello. The mistletoe, the brandy-flaming plum pudding (often made years before it is used), the holly, the Yule log and the log-stacked fire blazing merrily before the ruddy faces of squires and dames . . . all these mean Christmas in England.

Many old plum puddings which had been carefully hoarded for years have been blown up, and faces which once were before the fire may not be there this Christmas. But they still remain in the eye of the mind. Christmas will be celebrated in England this year.



SGT. CHRIS WATT, R.A.F.

RUSSIA

This will be the first Christmas I have spent in Canada. For the last seven years I have been in

Uruguay, and previous to that I lived in Russia. I have heard much about how you celebrate this festival. But, of course, you have all the necessary ingredients for a grand time—the snow, the fir trees and the multitude of things from which to choose your presents. In South America they have just recently started to honour Christmas as you do here. Only last year did the custom of sending greeting cards reach the country where I was. Down there there are only tropical trees, so mock pines are made from wooden spars and green paper. Usually you go to the beach on Christmas Day and bathe in the hot sun.

In Russia, in Moscow where I used to live, Christmas is more of a children's celebration. They are the only ones to receive gifts and it is really their day.

(Continued on Page Four)



A. W. 2 ROBINSON

POLAND

The snow will be deep in Horodenka now. Horodenka, that is the town from which I come. It is in Poland, near Cracow. When I left, just a while before the war began, they were beginning their Christmas festivities. Christmas . . . I wonder what that word will mean to day. It was always a very gay time. I often think that you in Canada do not know how to really enjoy yourselves. In my town we celebrated for almost a month. First, we had our Christmas trees and the presents on December the 6th. Then we continued with our parties until December the 25th, when we had our more solemn ceremonies, such as midnight mass. The churches in Poland were so very old. Then, too, there were Christmas pantomimes, when all the village took part. It was really an occasion for all to join in the fun. Of course, all the time St. Nikolay—he's our Santa—was the magic word. We would take up collections from our plays and buy baskets for the needy—fowl and apples and cookies.

Our season ends on the first day of the New Year, too. At that time we go around to all the houses and the good people throw us candies and nuts . . . and everybody laughs and sings . . . I remember.



A. W. KOWALA

CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

I have spent Christmas in many lands, but never in the midst of the merriment and happiness do I for-

get my native land. Czecho-slovakia is a young country, but it is peopled by a nation which was among the first of the Eurasians to celebrate that festival. The land itself takes on a festive mien, with the white-topped mountains sheltering the sleeping plains—plains which are normally so peaceful, but at that time of the year undergo a transformation.

All the children of the family gather under one roof, to pay respects to the patriarch and his wife, who are supreme rulers. We decorate our trees as you do here, but the decorations themselves are more full of meaning. Trinkets and sparklers have been handed down from household to household and each family has left its imprint on them. Usually on the top of the tree shines a star of venerable age. The presents are many; true, they are only small gifts but they are treasured. The poor and needy of the town receive from all. Truly there is a spirit of peace on earth.

I once spent Christmas in the Holy Land. Here there is not the merriment of our celebrations, but rather the days are filled with religious festival. There is food and solemnity.



A. C. "JOE" UNGAR

Page Three

Christmas in Other Lands . . .

GREECE

Of course, we, in Greece, were very poor. I particularly recall outside the church with all my brothers, waiting for the oldest to come out. He had the only pair of shoes and, as you couldn't go into the church barefooted, each of us had to wait his turn. I was the youngest and had to wait a long time. Easter, not Christmas, was our main celebration, but still we younger boys and girls always managed to have a very good time. In Kastoria—that's in Macedonia—where our family has lived for many years, they do not have Christmas trees or presents. It is more of a religious festival. We do have a lot of parties, though. Everybody in the village goes and calls on those whose name is Chris. You see, Christmas is the special feast day for all who bear that name, the same as on St. George's day, all who are called George are the host at their home. Then, too, we would go around to each house and hammer at the door with a mallet. The people would give us candies and nuts. We would sing and dance and everybody would be very happy.



L. A. C. "NICK" NICOLOFF

Constantinople is very close to my home. I once spent Christmas there. They are not generally of Christian faith but they do celebrate Bairem at the same time as we do Christmas. During Bairem, which lasts 30 days, you do not eat during the day, but only at night, after cannon have signalled permission. They give each other gifts of candy and altogether the event resembles our Christmas festivities in many ways.

Some day I hope to go back to Kastoria for Christmas. This time I will not have to wait in line for church, I don't think.

RUSSIA

(Continued from Page Three)

The trees are decorated with sweets and cookies, and the candles are lighted on Christmas Eve. On Christmas Day we sit to a dinner of turkey, honeycakes and vodka. Usually everyone is merry and they sing carols and do Russian dances. In the outlying districts all go about in festival costumes with a large gold paper made star at the head of their procession.

We in Europe have always heard that North America was the home of real Christmas celebrations. We also know America as the home of Democracy. I am happy to be spending Christmas in Canada.

* * *

Husband: "For heaven's sake, Mary, why did you tell your mistress what time I got in last night when I told you not to?"

Maid: "I didn't. She asked me what time you came in and I told her I was too busy getting breakfast to look at the clock."

CANADA

Funny, Christmas means home to most people. Out in Trail, B.C., the big tree will be up in the town square. The lights won't be all cheery and bright this year, though . . . and I don't suppose that the band will play in the square like it always did. If Christmas means snow to you, then you should go to the West for the season. Snow and colours and presents . . . I'll receive some presents down here, I guess, and there may even be some snow. Course most of the colour will be Air Force blue . . . but then that's O.K.




A. C. LYLE FAULKNER

Back home we often didn't get home to supper until late. Working in the smelters is a pretty long job, and you can't get off just because it's Christmas. Sometimes, though, we used to be able to go out into the hills and do a little hunting. Maybe the fellows who are out there now and can't get back here for Christmas will have a chance to get that big boy whom I missed three years ago.

My girl wrote and said she was spending her time on the day we are always together with her family. I suppose they'll have a couple of lads in to supper and tree decorating. I only hope they are A.F.M's—it will kinda keep it in the family. She promised me a photograph for a present.

Guess I'll get back on the job. At least that's one way of really meaning it when you say "Merry Christmas."

* * *



CERTIFICATE of HONOUR

This is to certify
that the personnel of
R.C.A.F. TECHNICAL TRAINING SCHOOL
have purchased bonds of the
Third Victory Loan
to the amount of their objective.

On behalf of the people and
the Government of Canada, I am
happy to send this Honour
Certificate with my thanks for
your co-operation.

J. K. Kelly
MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT

OCTOBER 1943

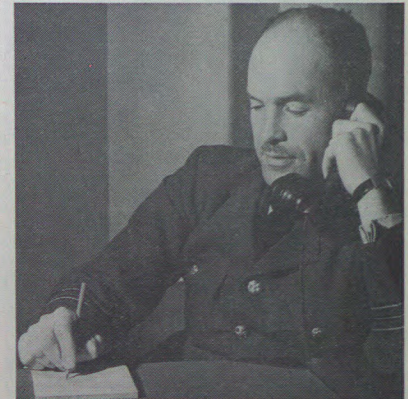
« ACCOUNTS SECTION »

Sqn. Ldr. McTaggart

"The only business in which you work like the devil to break even," so says Sqdn. Ldr. F. C. McTaggart, when asked to summarize the nature of his work, which deals with all matters of pay, equipment, accounts and discounting of all non-public funds.

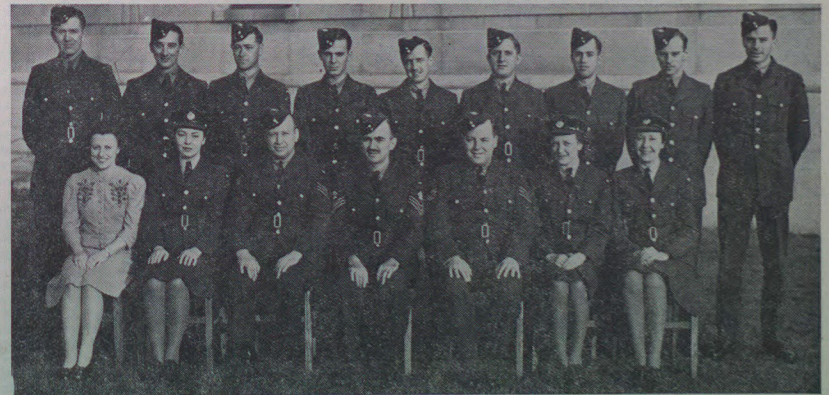
The Chief Accountant Officer has led an interesting career prior to his joining the Service. His work with the American Oriental Banking Corporation took him all over the Far East, where times without end he was able to observe the Japanese economic aggression. He missed the conflict, however, between Japan and Asia and after the outbreak of war joined the R.C.A.F. at Victoria, B.C.

As a young man Sqdn. Ldr. McTaggart distinguished himself in sports at Toronto University, and was with the Junior University Track Team for three years. His chief hobby is the raising of his family, but he also is very fond of reading.



* * *

SECTION STAFF



Front row (left to right): Miss M. D. Johnson, A.W.1 McDonald, C. P., Sgt. Peterson, A. W., Flt. Sgt. Wells, W. A., Sgt. Arnold, W. A., A.W.1 Pritchard, G. R., A.W.1 Whitcombe, G. P.

Back row (left to right): Cpl. Elliot, W. H., L.A.C. Gibbs, F. J., L.A.C. Williamson, G., L.A.C. Price, C. R., L.A.C. Davis, R. E., Cpl. Starling, W. H., L.A.C. Thomson, J. R., L.A.C. Black, T. F., L.A.C. Sowden, R. E.

« Pay and Accounts Section »



Flt. Lt. L. H. Sampson

He is probably one of the best-known officers on the Station. Almost everyone, Officers, N.C.O.'s, Airmen and Airwomen, know him. He's Flt. Lt. L. H. Sampson; official title, Officer in Charge of Public Funds—to you, Paymaster. Flt. Lt. Sampson's particular job, as he himself described, is anything involving matters of money and pay. And for that job he has had plenty of experience for in the last World War Flt. Lt. Sampson was a unit paymaster with the Royal Air Force for three years.

Quiet, forceful, and with a calm air of efficiency, Flt. Lt. Sampson can usually be seen pouring over a long list of figures in his office. "It is the public's money till you become short and then it's your money," he declared with a wry smile. "It's always the same old grind, balancing the damn books, and always something to do with money," he continued. "Believe me, that is a tremendous job on this Station."

Coming here from No. 3 Training Command at Montreal, Flt. Lt. Sampson has been attached to this Station since last March. Previous to that he opened up the Accounts Section at Moncton, N.B. His one hobby has always been his home and his family, and all his spare time is spent around them. For the Pay Office Staff he had a special word and described them all as "very capable."

* * *



Flt. Lt. J. R. Ruel

ACCOUNTANT OFFICER, officer in charge of non-public funds, and Secretary of the Library Committee, sums up the duties of Flt. Lt. J. R. Ruel. An employee of the Bank of Nova Scotia in civil life, Flt. Lt. Ruel came to T.T.S. from No. 1 Training Command at Toronto.

Flt. Lt. Ruel's favorite hobbies are golf and tennis, particularly the first. With a slight trace of a smile he told the interviewer that his favorite pastime was taking money from Sqdn. Ldr. McLoughlin in a good golf game. The Accountant Officer even went so far as to admit that the Squadron Leader did play "a nice game." Also listed as his hobbies were badminton and reading.

Born in Ottawa, Flt. Lt. Ruel attended Ottawa Collegiate and Ottawa University. For two and a half years, previous to the outbreak of war, he was a commissioned officer in the Lanark-Renfrew Regiment (Black Watch).

An active sportsman and a born organizer is a perfect description of Flt. Lt. Ruel. Among his civilian activities he formed the Renfrew Badminton Club (with a membership of over 300); St. Joseph's Bowling Club (Ottawa); and Cobalt and Sutton West Badminton Clubs.

Last year the Accountant Officer was in charge of the Station Hockey Team, and although he declined to give out an advance "tip" on what's in store in the shiny section for this year, he did hint that T.T.S. will have an A1 team.

In his capacity as Secretary-Treasurer of the Library Committee Flt. Lt. Ruel finds plenty to do, and was hard at work selecting a long list of new books for the Library when he was "nabbed" for this interview.

PAY and ACCOUNTS SECTION STAFF



Centre: Miss B. Holloway.
 Front row (left to right): L.A.C. Harris, G. C. E., L.A.C. Youngblut, C. J., A.W.1 Thompson, M. I., Flt. Sgt. Wells, W. A., Cpl. DeVillie, T. A., A.W.1 West, K. P. J., Sgt. Richards, L. G., A.W.1 Hicks, H. J.
 Back row (left to right): Sgt. Symington, L. E., Cpl. Sawyer, T. J., Cpl. Morrison, I. E., A.W.1 Prasse, E. A. M., Sgt. Clark, E. H., A.W.1 Caspey, J. E., Sgt. Hoocy, J. W., A.W.1 Finlayson, H. M., Sgt. Lampkin, W. O.

* * *

You can tell a P. & A. man from thirty yards away. He wears a haggard look. Take Sgt. Richards . . . His job runs the gamut from supervising all civilian payrolls to singing first tenor in the back-room quartet. But, of course, the payroll we are most interested in is the one with the heading "Acquittance." This magic little roll of paper, which spells the difference between freedom or slavery, is the product of thirty days' and half as many nights' work by all the good people mentioned below. It has to balance to the cent.

And there is quite a payroll on this Station.

Maybe that's why you can always tell a P. & A. man. If you were to go to the office occupied by this Department you could see on a sheet of paper every cent that you have ever made in this R.C.A.F. outfit carefully tabulated. Also, you could notice the amounts that you have signed over, the insurance that is paid direct from Ottawa at your bidding, and whether your Victory Bond deductions are being made. Flt. Sgt. Wells is the king-pin of this particular section and his cohorts include, among others, Sgt. Peterson, Arnold, and the above-mentioned Richards. Sgt. Peterson has been around more counties as catcher on a hard-ball team than he has been over the ledgers with your names, but he uses the same tactics with both jobs. He can tag you out on the base-line or the pay-line with equal ease.

Over in the "maternity ward" genial Flt. Sgt. Parks receives all comers with a big smile. The reason they call it this is because every other person who walks in starts saying, "I have just had a baby, what do I do now?"

Parks is i/c of the allowances paid to your wife and family. He is also mother-confessor to most erring airmen who have too little money and too big spending ways. There is a worn path between his door and the Padres. The latter receive your first cry for help and immediately start to see what can be done for you. This may take the form of advising you on financial

matters, fixing up that trouble with your mother-in-law, or just plain lending you a little to tide over.

Also present in the section are several very efficient W.D.'s. The A.W.'s Finlayson and Caspey are usually sitting at the table when you pick up your simoleons twice a month. A.W. Finlayson was previously with a large Toronto newspaper and is generally regarded by the rest of the office as being in the know. Also around are A.W. MacDonald and A.W. Jean Hicks. The latter is famous for her part in the first Station amateur show. (Remember the rhumba-line?)

Possibly the reader has gathered the impression that P. & A. is all fun and games. It isn't. Many is the time that the midnight oil bill is terrific and the aspirin consumption is enormous. So let's give the section its due . . . a real bunch of girls and boys, doing a real job in spite of any derogatory remarks they may make about themselves.

* * *

W. D.'s NEW RECREATION ROOM



Merry Christmas

May your glass
be brimming
with the
New Year
Larry Bennett
Sgt I

with
to good
cheer to all
a
Fitzroy
winning
Mentha

On behalf of
the G.M.C.A. Staff
The G.M.C.A. Staff
wishes you
a Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year
for 1943
Sgt J. Bennett

May I add my
greetings to all
the others
Shawcross J.F.
A.C. Toronto Ont.

To all the family, girls and boys, young
or not so young, as I send my hearty and
sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and a
Happy, Successful, and Effective New Year
John G/C

The best wishes you the Best
A.C. Raymond J. Buckley
Saint John N.B.

Some
Greetings
W/O F. Cheneil

"Linn's Felicitation"
From the Pacific Coast
Paul K. Gaudet Vancouver, B.C.

A good New Year
to one in A
M. Ford N.C.

My very
best wishes
for a Merry
Christmas

Health,
Happiness
and Pro-
sperity
Geo Forman
W/O I.

Joselyn
Naill
ab. Schelle
Ottawa Can

AW: W/O M. Dameron
1329 Ottawa St.
Regina Sask.

Christmas Greetings
from the West
A.C. Davies, S.A.S.
Wolkeby, East.

Greetings to all
L.A.W. M. Keay

Best
Health through out the
New Year
H. H. P. and M.C.
AC Joe Beale
Naill S.C.

The Best
of Health,
Happiness and
Prosperity
Happy
New
Year to
all
A.C. John Beale
Toronto Ont.

A FACT -
XMAS 1942:
SMALL ALLIED
SUCCESS - SEPARATION
A WISH -
XMAS 1943:
AND REUNION. VICTORY

Happy New Year

LAUGHS FROM T.T.S.



THEME SONG FOR INCOMING ENTRIES.

THE CEILING WAS ON THE DECK - THE UNDER CARRIAGE WAS JAMMED - DID I FALTER - NOT ME - I BROUGHT HER IN FOR A PERFECT BELLY LANDING - ETC.



A GREAT NIGHT FLIER.

ON THE THUMB
THE HARD WAY TO TRAVEL



BUT IN THE MORNING.

WE BOYER 7/1



BUT FLIGHT, SURELY YOU BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS?



YES SIR

YOU! GET THAT HAIR CUT - SHINE THAT BRASS.

« SPORTS »

HEADQUARTERS WINS COMMANDING OFFICER'S TROPHY FOR NOVEMBER

"SPORTS SPARKS"

Capping an eight-month uphill grind, F.O. O'Rourke and his merry men finally stowed the gleaming silver sports mug into the spacious H.Q. Orderly Room's hallowed corner. Exactly one year ago to the day, H.Q. started that neat little habit of popping up from nowhere to whittle down some overpowering lead and stomp home first by a nose in an almost photo-finish.

Strangely enough, their coach both times has been Flt. Sgt. Jerry Rarks. F.O. O'Rourke seems to have the necessary gibe to do the hat trick at nicely spaced intervals.

Basketball

The stellar playing of the Five Originals—Gibbs, Davis, Poole, Russel and Mednick—carried them through troubled waters. The newcomers—"Sunshine Sol" Goldstein and Cpl. "Hose" Sellors of the F.F.—proved well in the necessary spots. Even old "Lean" Elliott of Pay and Accounts has come forward from a well-earned retirement to show that while he breathes there is still life.

Volleyball

This was the surprise of the year. Ordinarily the boys are almost good enough to challenge the W.D. Sunday Morning Class Team, but under the guidance of Flt. Lt. Scott, the Padre, a real spitting, shooting, spiking team took the courts. For a sky-pilot he knows some fancy combinations. Johnnie Walker was the wheel-horse of the sextette and through his untiring efforts got the boys out every night, in addition to scoring regularly. Of course, Muscles Barhyde, Red Morrison Menard, Fisher and "Stinky" Barnes weren't there just to shout "Bravo."

Badminton

Now that "Sober" Sowden has been posted the team looks a little bare. But fig-leaving the frame there still is Jimmy Holmes of the Dents, "Lock-em-up" Godfrey, and Pete Morrison. Then, too, Uncle Tom Sawyer is always to be counted on to slash a shuttle in an emergency. Sowden, one of the smoothest players to ever hit this Station (on and off the courts), lost only one match in the entire series.

This fighting Irishman is out with his team every night, and the Pilot deserves much of the laurels for his drive and push. Anyway, he promises that the next time it isn't going to be a case of the mug staying for just the one session.

SPORT MEDALLISTS FOR NOVEMBER

Basketball

A.C.2 Bloomfield, D.	R159570
A.C.2 Bondaroff, S.	R171075
A.C.2 Ulrich, H.	R171202
A.C.2 Shechtman, J.	R164804
A.C.2 Hicks, F. J.	R165952
A.C.2 McCaffrey, D. H.	R173415
A.C.2 McLean, R. D.	R173414
A.C.2 Edmondson, H.	R175626

Volleyball

Flt. Sgt. Walker, J.	R90212
L.A.C. Barnes, C.	R137272
L.A.C. Goldstein, S.	R148678
L.A.C. Menard, A. N.	R111298
L.A.C. Fisher, D. G.	R135771
Sgt. Brennay, C. L.	R68077

Badminton

Sgt. Godfrey, C. M.	R90208
Cpl. Hoare, P. R.	B30112
L.A.C. Sowden, R. E.	R101478
Pte. Holmes, J. B.	B30162
A.C.2 Newman, A. J.	R174387



THE TRIANGLE HIGH

A.C. 2 W. LOWRIE, WINNIPEG
A.C. 2 W. CRAIG, WINNIPEG
CPL. M. LASKIN, HAMILTON

« RECREATION HALL - Old Tyme Hoe Down »



Barn Dances

Two very successful barn dances have been held in the Blue Room. The boys from the West seem to really get an old-time thrill out of dulcy-doing and hoe-downing. Strangely enough, many of the Eastern boys seem to be present also. This may smack of infiltration tactics on the part of the Western dancers. The many W.D.'s who turn out to these functions provide a pleasing stimulus for gay cavorting. The orchestra is usually formed of a fiddle, accordian and guitar made up of volunteers from the trainees. A caller is usually to be found by scouts wandering around the squadrons any time barn dance music is on the radio. Sid Beard, the genial Sergeant in charge of the "Ice House", presides in his most unctuous manner.

* * *

MOVIES IN THE DRILL HALL

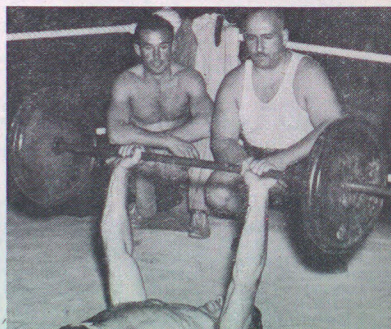
Friday, January 1st—"THE BIG SHOT"—Gangster action, starring Humphrey Bogart, Irene Manning.

Tuesday, January 5th—"BLUE WHITE AND PERFECT"—Mystery, with Lloyd Nolan and Mary Beth Hughes.

Friday, January 8th—"WINGS FOR THE EAGLE"—story of building planes, starring Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan.

Tuesday, January 12th—"SWAMP WATER"—Drama, with Walter Brennan, Walter Huston, Anne Baxter.

GOOD TRICK IF YOU CAN DO IT!



Left to right at back, A.C.2 Scott, Lapotre. In foreground, holding bar, A.C.2 Knuk. (Weight of bar, 175 pounds.)

* * *

Give a War Saving Stamp with Every Gift!

« STATION ACTIVITIES »

LIBRARY

One of the year's best books is Quentin Reynolds' "Convoy." Many of you, no doubt, have read his stories in Collier's magazine; and remember his broadcasts to America over the B.B.C. The book carries a wealth of Reynolds' own personal anecdotes along with that of other well-known personages. Weaving through the whole collection is the story of the convoy itself. Mr. Reynolds writes skillfully and makes the reader imagine himself on board the freighter listening to these anecdotes.

November magazine "Digest" carries a very good article called "Super Soldiers in the Making", by Capt. James W. Bellah. It makes very interesting reading. The Reader's Digest also carries some excellent reading matter for the month.

We like this amusing bit taken from Douglas Newton's book "The Universe": "On the Janiculum Hill stands an equestrian statue of Guiseppe Garibaldi, whose patriotism did so much to drive the Germans from Italy. One morning lately the statue bore this inscription: 'Scendi Peppine! Son tornati!' ('Dismount, Joe! They're back!')."

London Life Brings Show to T.T.S.

On Thursday, December 5th, the London Life Troupe No. 2 presented another of their super-productions on the Station. Group Captain Keens, A.F.C., in commenting on the show afterwards said, "The show surpasses anything we have ever seen on the Station." He was right, as was clearly shown by the reaction of the attending airmen.

Ranging from a beautifully sweet-voiced singer, Miss Doris Hamilton, to several idiotically funny skits, staged by Stan Harris, the show didn't miss a trick in supplying top-notch entertainment. Don Wright, the popular musical director of most of the shows, was in his best form, and Lorraine Vardon, Mary Lee Bell and Doris Martin gave several vocal selections. Miss Sylvia Salkeld was a very charming Mistress of Ceremonies, while a male quartette rendered in barber shop fashion "Der Fuehrer's Face". J. H. Castle Graham directed the entire performance with Miss Lois Burns directing the chorus numbers. The girls in the latter displayed such skill and snap that the Commanding Officer said, later, that it might be a suggestion to have them come here for our drill competitions. Maybe "Cam" McLean would get a run for his money then.

* * *

HOLIDAY ACTIVITIES

- SUNDAY, DEC. 20th
 - 0915 hours—R. C. Church Parade.
 - " " Protestant Church Parade.
 - " " Hebrew Church Parade.
 - 1630 hours—Y.W.C.A. War Services Party in St. Thomas.
 - 1930 hours—Entertainment at Y.W.C.A., St. Thomas.
 - 1430 hours—Stage Show, "Merry-Go-Round" Review in the Drill Hall.
- MONDAY, DEC. 21st
 - 1930 hours—Camera Club Meeting in the Security Guard Lecture Room, in Wing 2.
- TUESDAY, DEC. 22nd
 - 1930 hours—Press Club Meeting in the Hospital Assistants' Lecture Room.
 - 2000-2015 hours—News Cast in the Drill Hall.
 - 2015 hours—Movies in the Drill Hall: "Roxie Hart."
 - 2000-2359 hours—Twin Triangle Dance for Service Personnel at Y.W.C.A., St. Thomas.
 - " " T.T.S. Civilian Girls' Dance at the Canadian Legion Hall, St. Thomas.
- WEDNESDAY, DEC. 23rd
 - 2015 hours—Movies in the Recreation Hall.
- THURSDAY, DEC. 24th
 - 2000 hours—Beer Garden in the Drill Hall.
 - " " Midnight Mass for R.C.'s and Protestants in their respective chapels.

- FRIDAY, DEC. 25th
 - Christmas Dinner in the Mess Hall.
- SATURDAY, DEC. 26th
 - 1900 hours—Movies in the Recreation Hall.
 - 2030 hours—Dance in the Recreation Hall.
- SUNDAY, DEC. 27th
 - 0915 hours—R.C. Church Parade, Recreation Hall.
 - " " Protestant Church Parade, Drill Hall.
 - " " Hebrew Church Parade.
- MONDAY, DEC. 28th
 - 1930 hours—Camera Club Meeting in the Security Guard Lecture Room, in Wing 2.
- TUESDAY, DEC. 29th
 - 1930 hours—Press Club Meeting in the Hospital Assistants' Lecture Room.
 - 2000-2015 hours—News Cast in the Drill Hall.
 - 2015 hours—Movies in the Drill Hall "How Green Was My Valley."
 - 2000-2359 hours—Twin Triangle Dance for Service Personnel at Y.W.C.A., St. Thomas.
 - " " T.T.S. Civilian Girls' Dance at the Canadian Legion Hall, St. Thomas.
- THURSDAY, DEC. 31st
 - 2130 hours—New Year's Dance in the Drill Hall.
- FRIDAY, JAN. 1st
 - Afternoon at Y.M.C.A., St. Thomas.

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CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR'S DINNERS and LEAVE

NOTE—Invitations for Christmas and New Year's dinner are available for Airwomen and Airmen remaining on the Station for the Holiday Season. These invitations can be secured from your Station Y.M.C.A. Office in the Drill Hall.

Airwomen and Airmen who are not able to reach their homes for either Christmas or New Year's Leave and wish to spend either holiday in private homes are requested to contact your Station Y.M.C.A. Office in the Drill Hall and register your acceptance for an invitation.

The contingencies of the Service may necessitate a change in programme and dates are listed above, and for this reason you are advised to consult your Station D.R.O.'s, Wing Orders or your daily "Sports and General Notices" sheet.

Further information to above can be secured through your Station Y.M.C.A. Office in the Drill Hall.

« STATION ACTIVITIES »



E. E. FRENCH

GOLD MEDALLISTS

A.C.2 Sproul, W. H.	A.E.M.
A.C.2 Culbert, A. J.	A.F.M.
A.C.1 Poppy, S. F.	A.F.M. (MR)
A.C.2 Patterson, W. H.	Elect.
A.C.2 Lepage, J. D. J.	I.R.
A.C.2 Suddard, R. P.	A.E.M.
A.C.2 Balfour, W. J.	A.F.M.
A.C.1 Lensen, J. J. F.	A.F.M. (MR)
A.C.2 Tritt, N.	Elect.
A.C.2 Calder, L. J.	I.R.
A.C.2 Morton, A.	A.E.M.
A.C.2 White, S. C.	A.F.M.
A.C.1 Malman, D. C.	A.F.M. (MR)
A.C.2 Sears, H. A.	Elect.
A.C.2 Pancor, D. M.	I.R.
A.C.2 Hamilton, J. S.	A.E.M.
A.C.2 Brown, A. C.	A.F.M.
A.C.1 Birt, C. E.	A.F.M. (MR)
A.C.2 Roberts, W. L.	Elect.
A.C.2 Proctor, J.	I.R.
A.C.2 French, E. E.	A.E.M.
A.C.2 Phillips, W. W.	A.F.M.
A.C.1 Walsh, R. B.	A.F.M. (MR)
A.C.2 Imray, A. S.	Elect.
A.C.2 McGregor, J. L.	I.R.
A.C.2 Cunningham, C. N.	A.E.M.
A.C.2 Parsons, D. V.	A.F.M.
A.C.2 Serjeant, F. R.	Elect.
A.C.2 Waddington, A. M.	I.R.

Flt. Lt. Ross Feted

A very delightful and informal party was arranged in honor of Mrs. G. H. Ross on the occasion of her husband's posting to University of Western Ontario, London, by the personnel of the T.T.S. Cricket Club and No. 1 Squadron, No. 1 Wing, at the Y.W.C.A., St. Thomas, November 30th.

The presentations were followed by a buffet luncheon of assorted sandwiches and coffee presided over by the Y.W.C.A. hostess, assisted by Sgt. Holland, Sgt. Pudwell, A.C.2 Sweeting and A.C.2 Walker. After luncheon the party divided into several informal groups when animated discussions and anecdotes on and about cricket were indulged in by the men; what the women talked about we don't know.

GOLD MEDALLISTS

Among the gold medallists who received their tokens of proficiency in the Aero Engine Group of trainees was E. E. French. A.C. French could be taken as a standard of the trainees who are now passing through this school. A married man, 26 years old, he represents the sober type of airman who realizes that there is a gigantic job to do, and is willing to study hard in order to accomplish his task. Born in Midland, Ontario, he has spent the usual boyhood. An adept at skiing, he participates in most winter sports, which possibly accounts for his stocky frame and outdoors complexion. He is also an ardent philatelist and spoke knowingly of the German custom of having stamps printed up previous to their infiltration into the domain of the next victim. Of course, these are only hobbies, his main interest being metallurgy, aircraft design and engines. His pet at the moment is the new Mosquito bomber which is being turned out in Canada for England. He has also had several ideas regarding carburetion which have been put to good effect in the plant in which he was employed before joining the R.C.A.F.

A.C. French has made such a good record that he is being kept on at T.T.S. as an instructor. When asked how he felt about this he seemed quite keen. He especially is grateful to have a chance of "working and doing further study in a technical atmosphere". We venture he'll turn out some real pupils.

DRILL TROPHY

A former Durham school teacher, Sgt. A. C. (Cam) McLean quickly accepted for the fourth straight time from the hands of Wing Commander Norman McLeod the Commanding Officer's Drill Trophy at the T.T.S. recently. The contest was close. Only three points stood between the two top teams.

Piloted by a calm Irishman, Cpl. Harry McComb, No. 2 Squadron, No. 2 Wing, pressed hard on the heels of the winners. Nosed out by a margin of a point Sgt. Bayliss led No. 2 Squadron, No. 1 Wing to third rung on the ladder.

Running a photo finish for fourth and fifth positions were No. 3 Squadron, No. 2 Wing and the Women's Division. Finishing in the cellar positions were No. 1 Squadron, No. 1 Wing and Headquarters.

Thrills, spills and laughs featured the intermission period as the Physical Training Instructors exhibited their talents. Cpl. Laurie displayed beautiful muscle control in a series of perfect calisthenics. Beneath the stark white of the boxing lights their black and white outfits blended in perfect contrast with the blue-clad, civilian sprinkled gallery.

Drill judges possibly prefer blondes, as the brunetted W.D.'s succeeded in gaining only the fifth place, despite the enthusiastic audience. Average pace per minute for the night was clocked at 118, except in the case of Headquarters under Sgt. S. Brennan, who hit the nose with an exact 120.

Seven movements from one command were featured by Cpl. Lee with No. 1 Squadron, No. 2 Wing. The movement (as on sentry go!) is ordinarily performed with two commands.

Congratulating Sgt. McLean on attaining this enviable record, Wing Commander McLeod emphasized the closeness of the competition and also commended the physical training officer, P.O. Grabb, on his fine, well organized team. Judges for the event were Flt. Lt. E. Hendryx, P.O. Reynolds and W.O. Banks. Music supplied by the Station Band under Flt. Sgt. Green led the correct martial tone. Light refreshments served to the civilian guests completed the evening.

TECHNICAL TOPICS

AERO ENGINE IGNITION SYSTEMS

By Sgt. L. J. Sorrento

The purpose of an ignition system on an aero engine is to produce a high tension spark, and then to deliver this spark to the correct spark plug at the right time. The spark, arcing across the electrodes of the sparking plug, will ignite the combustible charge in the cylinder, and the burning of this mixture and the resultant heat will expand the gases, increasing the pressure in the cylinder and driving the piston downward on the power stroke.

The ignition systems used on aero engines can be divided into two classes, namely:

1. Magneto ignition (used on almost all aero engines).
2. Battery ignition (used on Jacobs Engines).

To understand the function of an ignition system it is necessary to know a few facts concerning electricity and magnetism. The following definitions cover the more important of such facts.

Ampere—Unit of electrical current.
Volt—Unit of electrical pressure, or Electro-Motive Force.

Ohm—Unit of electrical resistance.
If an E.M.F. of 1 volt is impressed on a resistance of 1 OHM 1 ampere will flow in the circuit.

Magnetic Induction—is the causing of a magnetic substance to become a magnet by bringing it under the influence of a magnetizing force.

Electromagnetic Induction—is that phenomenon whereby an electromotive force is induced in any conductor that cuts across or is cut by a magnetic flux.

Mutual Induction—is the electromagnetic induction produced by one circuit in a nearby circuit, due to the variable flux of the first circuit cutting the conductor of the second circuit.

Self Induction—is that phenomenon whereby a change in the current in a conductor induces a counter-electromotive force in the conductor itself.

Electrostatic Induction—is the inducing or setting up of electrical charges in bodies separated from the charging source by some dielectric or insulator when an e.m.f. is impressed across the conductor.

Magnetos

The essential components for any type of high tension magneto may be classified as follows:

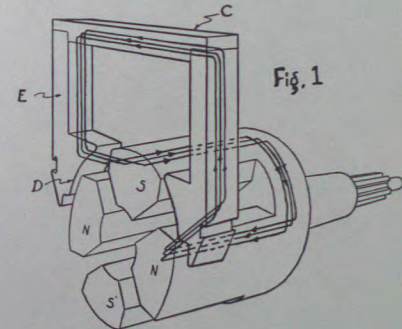
1. The magnet system.
2. The primary and secondary coil wound on a soft iron core, being termed the armature.
3. A rotating member for varying the magnetic flux flowing through the armature.
4. A contact breaker for the purpose of making and breaking the primary coil circuit.
5. A condenser connected in parallel across the contact breaker.
6. A distributor for the distribution of the high tension current to the sparking plugs leads.

(This Article Continued Next Aircraftman)

There are three basic types of magnetos, the types being determined by the form which the rotating member takes, namely—

1. **Rotating Armature Type** in which the armature windings, condenser and contact breaker revolve and the magnet is stationary.
2. **Inductor Type** in which soft iron inductors revolve and the magnets, armature windings, condenser and contact breaker are all stationary.
3. **Rotating Magnet Type** in which the magnet revolves and the armature windings, condenser and contact breakers are all stationary.

The magnet system and the rotating member of the magneto will be so arranged that when the magneto is driven by the engine there will be a varying flux in the soft iron core of the armature. Fig. 1 shows the magnet system used in the rotating magnet type magneto.



C—Soft iron core.
D—Pole shoes.
E—Pole shoe extension.

The magnets are so spaced that when the north pole is directly in line with one pole shoe the adjacent south pole will be directly in line with the other pole shoe. With the poles in this position there will be a magnetic flux through the soft iron core (maximum flux). When one pole of the rotating magnet is in between the two pole shoes and the two adjacent poles are below the pole shoes there will be no magnetic flux through the soft iron core of the armature as the flux will take the path provided across the pole shoes from the pole in between the poles shoe to the two poles at the bottom of the pole shoes (minimum flux). Every 1/4 turn the direction of the magnetic flux will be reversed, thus giving four flux reversals per revolution of the magnet shaft.

Air Vice-Marshal G. O. Johnson, M.C.

Inspects Sperry Gyropilot at T.T.S.



THE SPERRY GYROPILOT

In the Automatic Controls Room of the Electrical and Instrument Repairs' Section may be found the Sperry Gyropilot mock-up. In the accompanying illustration the A.O.C. No. 1 Training Command is seen inspecting this interesting piece of apparatus accompanied by our C.T.O. This mock-up has been constructed in order to facilitate instruction on the servicing and inspection of this important aircraft component.

The care and maintenance of installations of this type in aircraft is an important function of the Instrument Repairer, and this phase of work must be stressed. To this end, an aircraft equipped with Sperry controls was very desirable. The tying up of an expensive airframe for the sole use of the gyropilot section was out of the question—so the "Amphibious Submersible" as the Mock-up was nicknamed, came into being.

The gyropilot is a device designed to relieve the human pilot of the physical and mental stress required to keep an aircraft in safe flight. It achieves this by operation of the aircraft controls in the same manner as the human pilot. The brain of "Iron Mike," as Sperry is usually nicknamed, is a system of gyroscopes, air relays and finely adjusted hydraulic valves. The brain is supplied by the double-acting hydraulic pistons of servo motors. These are connected to the control cables of the aircraft and operate the rudder, elevators and ailerons as the case may be.

In cases of emergency, an important over-control device permits the human pilot to overcome the hydraulic servos and take over control of the aircraft without going through the normal disengaging process. This device must be tested daily by the instrument repairer. The Mock-up required full sized controls to

withstand the considerable force required for over-control.

The "Amphibious Submersible" began to form on the scrap heap behind Tech. Stores. A trip there unearthed a "Battle" rudder bar and an "Oxford" control column and pilot's seat.

Since the mock-up was to resemble an aircraft, the Link Trainer was used as a general pattern. Unlike the Link, however, the inner workings are completely exposed to enable the trainee to trace the many pipe lines and cables in the system.

A floor was built above the main base and on it were installed the seat, manual controls and instrument panel supports. This part of the mock-up now resembled an aircraft cockpit. The use of vital light alloy metals was avoided as much as possible. Angle and strap iron were used instead. There are some St. Thomas housewives who might be glad to learn that the old bed frames they contributed to the salvage drive are now part of an important teaching aid at T.T.S.

An empenage was made to show the trainee the movements of the control surfaces under manual or automatic control. Finally, with the fitting of electrically driven hydraulic and vacuum pumps, and many dozen feet of piping, the mock-up became an operating reality.

Many hundreds of small parts and fittings went into the construction of this device. Most of these were made in the section, a few in station workshops, while others were acquired by that Air Force medium known as "Scrounge." All airmen become acquainted with the "Brotherhood of Scroungers" during some period of their service.

An instrument repairer may make daily and periodic inspections on this mock-up under the same conditions that would exist in an actual aircraft. Faults may be traced, their symptoms shown and remedies applied. Thus, conditions that would require many months of active service to reproduce, may be presented in a few days, and the instrument repairer is better able to get on with his job of "keeping them flying" when he graduates.

* * *

COMING ATTRACTIONS LOCAL THEATRES

GRANADA

December 23-24—"HURRICANE SMITH"—R. Middleton, J. Wyatt; "ALIAS BOSTON BLACKIE"

December 25-26—"SUNSET SERENADE"—R. Rogers; "MOONLIGHT IN HAWAII"—J. Downs, J. Frazee; The Hep Cat.

December 28-29—"JUKE BOX JENNIE"—Ken Murray, H. Hilliard; "DEVIL PAYS OFF"—J. Ed. Bromberg, O. Massen; News.

December 30-January 1—"BUTCH MINDS THE BABY"—B. Crawford, Virg. Bruce; "SABOTAGE SQUAD"; Kitchen Quiz No. 1.

CAPITOL

December 23-24—"EYES IN THE NIGHT"—Edward Arnold and Ann Harding; "PIERRE OF THE PLAINS"—John Carroll and Ruth Hussey.

December 25-29—"ROAD TO MOROCCO"—Bing Crosby, Bob Hope and Dorothy Lamour.

December 30-31—"NAVY COMES THROUGH"—Pat O'Brien and Geo. Murphy.

New Year's Eve only—"SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES"—Betty Grable, John Payne and Harry James and His Orchestra.