

The
AIRMAN

NO. 2

SERVICE FLYING TRAINING SCHOOL

Uplands, Ontario

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We'll Always Remember

The times we are living in have disrupted all our lives to an extent we never could have believed possible a year ago. Each day brings its incidents, some humorous, and some that stir us to the very depths of our being. We will remember many of them all our lives and oft when we are sitting quietly at our home with our families, we will look back to the days at Uplands. Two incidents have imprinted themselves on my memory during the past week and although of a totally different nature, they are both unforgettable. The first episode took place in such an unromantic spot as the Airman's Dining Hall. The boys from down under, the Australian Airmen Pilots, were just taking their place in the line-up preparatory to receive their dinner. Immediately from every airmen present came a spontaneous round of applause. As a welcome it did not receive the same fanfare of publicity as the ceremonies which took place when our Aussies landed at Vancouver, but I think it made a great impression on the boys in the dark blue than all the flowery speeches and flatitudes of the welcoming committee out on the West Coast. It came right from the hearts of the boys, pilots and ground crew alike, who are their comrades in this great undertaking, the training of airmen pilots. We, in the R.C.A.F. are not prone to give demonstrations such as these but we took that opportunity to show our Australian cousins how welcome they are in our midst and that we hope they will regard us as their pals.

The second episode occurred on a day which will be known in Uplands as "Black Friday" for many a day for it was then that two gallant gentlemen took off from our 'drome and landed on a field far removed from this earthly terrain. The wail of the sirens, the frenzied, hurried building of a temporary bridge will be remembered but the scene which can never be erased from my memory was one peculiarity connected with this life of ours in the air. Migrating birds will fly and wheel around where a member of their flock lies stricken by shot from a hunter's gun, unable to rise and join them in their flight. They dive and soar in their efforts to persuade the wounded bird to leave the marsh where it has taken refuge. In a similar manner, two of our own birds of Uplands were spiralling and flying over the spot where another akin to them lay stricken on the ground. Not hoping by their evolutions to draw it up into the sky, but to show us where it lay, a pathetic heap of wreckage, which a few short minutes before had been a gleaming, graceful thing of beauty. Truly, "the Great Pilot moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform." The Editor

With 4th Course Airmen Pilots

Anyone wishing information on Petawawa from the air, may consult the Petawawa kid, Bill Whitside, who wandered up that way on his Galabogie Triangle.

Dick Jones was very much surprised to see the lift locks at Peterborough on his Trenton Cross Country. It is believed, however he was trying to make London instead.

Butch, the burrowing Mole, wound up 300' underground on his first flip in the Link.

What is as good as a 48? Two 24's but not three weeks apart. It was a sorry bunch of Crumlin Boys that woefully sent telegrams of regret to the girl friends last Friday night.

Shorty Gray had better brush up on his French--he was nearly thrown out of the Standish one night last week.

Punchy Merriam nearly landed on the Rideau River when he tried his first landing in Night Flying--perhaps Maintenance could fit his Harvard with pontoons for his next jaunt.

Jiggs, our Irish Setter mascot, is being used as a bed warmer these chilly nights by some of the lads who haven't any love to keep them warm. Or have they?

There are the Black Shirts and Brown Shirts but a new order has sprung up--the White Shirts. The main qualification for enlistment is open arrest but it's no fun to be pinched on your first day off in 3 weeks, is it?

In recent tests it has been found that the maximum wing loading on an upper bunk is 1440 lbs. The tenth man fell off in an attempt to increase it.

Cpls. Hodsmyth and Whittaker journeyed to Montreal over the week end. If Jonny Cowans flies like he drives neither "Hod" nor "Whit" care to be his gunner.

May we extend our congratulations and best wishes to the lucky lads of #2 course on gaining their Wings. Stick in there, lads, we're right behind you.

Tip

With the Aircrew on Guard Duty

Life goes on apace with Guards, as with all of you, believe it or not. But five weeks of rifle-toting have moved some of the boys to wonder just where the line between living and existing is drawn. The "Flying Forty Five" is now just the Forty-five, still spelled with an "F".

Enthusiasm personified. Will the guard who dies his studying while high-tailing it over the country-side in the rear cockpit of a Harvard be this war's Billy Bishop.

The guard who boasts of his Irish descent and the amount of hair tonic he can drink stopped the Orderly Officer the other night. What we want to know is, who did he scare the most, the O.O. or the escorting N.C.O. The O.O. now drives around instead of walking.

Editorial

Our great neighbors to the south are in the throes of their great baseball classic, The World Series, whilst we are occupied with the greatest World Competition of them all, a battle for existence. Teamwork plays an important part in the game of baseball and it plays an equally major role in the task that has been entrusted to us here at Uplands. We saw the first results of our labors last Friday when the boys who have been our comrades here since the opening ceremonies received their Wings. When one baseball player helps another in the successful completion of a play on the diamond, the one who commences the movement is credited with an assist. When each of the proud young conquerors of the ether stepped up smartly to have pinned on them the insignia which tells the world they are qualified pilots, I could see in the background the men who are also worthy enough to be credited with assists. Without their help these boys could not have attained the skill they needed to pass their tests. Every rank and trade is represented in this supporting group of men who have labored since the opening day, often under very trying conditions. A young aircrew lad was there, one of the boys who volunteered to guard the 'dromes until the time came when they would enter their Initial Training School. His the task of standing guard during the lonely hours of darkness against possible attacks of sabotage. Also a senior N.C.O. upon whose shoulders lay the task of organizing the eager and willing boys who came to us from St. Thomas into an efficient and skilled repair crew. How important these boys are for upon their skill rests the amount of flying time our pilots can get. They are the artisans who are in such great demand in our branch of the Service for modern aircraft, though masterpieces of mechanical perfection, require constant care if they are to be kept in a serviceable condition. Rubbing shoulders with them in that shadowy group of men behind our graduates, could be seen an administration officer who during those first few weeks in our School's existence, worked long hours to cope with the multitudinous problems which beset those in authority. Poor messing facilities, water difficulties men arriving every day to be incorporated in the scheme of things, and a thousand and one little quirks to be ironed out. A strange figure amongst them, too, a civilian. One of the group of men, both young and old, who are doing their part along with their fellow Canadian in uniform. Stores, M.T., our Medical Staff, who are working under such great difficulties, were represented there. An experienced pilot of our instructional staff was a very noticeable figure too, with a smile of pride on his face as he watched the boys who had been under his able tuition in the sky, step forward. An instructor too

from G.I.S. saw ample reward from many a wearisome lecture he had delivered on the mysteries of navigation, airmanship or armament. And as the last one of our airmen pilots had the wings fastened to his breast, the men who can be credited with the assists they gave so willingly, seemed to fade away and resume their places in the hollow square of blue clad personnel of our Flying Training School.

The Editor

Welcome

We welcome to our midst the boys who have joined our school since the last issue of "The Airman". A.T.S. has claimed most of these boys from St. Thomas and Trenton but a very colorful group amongst the new arrivals are the boys in blue from down under, the Aussies. Their very English accent is so different from our very Americanised manner of speaking but all at Uplands are very pleased and proud that ours is the station selected for their I.T.S. and A.T.S. Course. May they enjoy their sojourn with us.

Alone

She had gone. The one person he thought belonged to him and him alone had deserted him. Left him for the arms of another man who he knew even now was feeling the touch of her hands on his revelling in the glorious fragrance of her hair as he held her slim figure close to his. The only solace he had left lay in the bottle and the glass which stood on the table before him. In it lay forgetfulness, a means of drowning the hopeless misery which was apparent on his face to such an extent that strangers passing by looked at him with pitying glances. As if to taunt him, the orchestra was even now playing the tune which he had always regarded as their own particular melody. Its haunting strains had filled the air on that very night when he had whispered "I love you" and her eyes had told him that she cared too. At last it ended and there coming back to him with that lovely smile of hers, was his beloved. The dance was over and her escort, his pal, was bringing her back to the table they shared at the Bridge Club.

Soccer Game

The Uplands soccer team notched up its first victory last week. The final score 3-0 in our favor was a fair index of the play. As usual Flt/Sgt Houston was a tower of strength at centre-half and the Aussies who played with us turned in great performances. Sgt. Major (Jock Elliot) like Tennyson's brook, seems to go on for ever, supplied some very clever touches reminiscent of Alec James or Patsey Gallacher.

From the Editor's Desk

The reporters as yet promised by the whole of G.I.S., Stores and A.T.S. have as yet failed to materialize.

Aircrew on Guard Duty (continued)

For future amateur shows we suggest a certain Ballet dancing Pole. He is very gifted. (The patrons of the Standish Hall will verify this). The above notes are proof that we also have our heads lined.

Since the last issue of the Airman we haven't shot any trespassers or found anyone moving a hargar, we are, however, still ready to start afending on a moments notice.

Bill Dixon

News from G.F.S.

A very happy gathering in the Standish Hotel last Saturday Sept. 28th celebrated the wedding of Cpl. (ex-Romeo) Gibson to Miss Rita McDonald. A feature of the affair was the singing of the Crumlin Boys in a Negro Spiritual led by L.A.C. Pentland. Cpl Shaw presented a bridge lamp to the happy couple on behalf of the Armament Instructors and Airmen Pilots. A surprise though very welcome addition to the revellers was Flt/Sgt Buckland who needless to say was his usual jovial self.

The exams for Group No. 2 were held the other week and the boys really had to dig in and work. Congratulations to the boys who passed and to the lads who have to sit a supplementary, best of luck next time. Congratulations are also in order for Flt/Lt Petrie who has just been promoted to that rank.

"B" Flight

The older an airman gets the more he has a yen for the young ladies and when we say young we mean just 18. Ask the much married airman in our Flight (he is the proud owner of a moustache); he knows.

The 3 (Must Get Theirs) from Windsor (Qunitin, Wayne and McCloskey) are opening a hitch-hikers class commencing Nov. 1st. They think it only fair that they should make available their knowledge of the thumbers art to the rest of the boys ere they go home for Exmas (or will they?)

We still are away ahead in the wing tip league. Our motto is, first in this league, first in the canteen and last on parade.

We welcome back Flt/Sgt Buckland who did a grand job as S.S.M.

Who robbed the Coke stand?

It was a good station.

"A" Flight

"Schlemiel" our flight mascot must have a goat somewhere in his ancestry due to the amount of indigestible matter he has consumed. The score to date is 36 pennies 1 nickel, 5 buttons, 1 L.A.C. bolt, 1 bottle top, 1 tunic button and 1 pencil.

Cpl. Grainger has resigned his position as camp bugler owing to salary difficulties. He is considering offers from Artie Shaw to become a member of his orchestra.

Chesterfields and easy chairs are required for the airmen on drome duty.

Sgt. Pilot McDougall and Mrs. McDougall entertained on Saturday evening, the first since their recent nuptials. Sasparilla followed, a good time was had by all.

"C" Flight

Sgt. McDonald would like to know if any airman has in his possession a pair of crutches or a wheel-chair as he is feeling rather weak on his return from Barrie and other places.

Who is the golden haired boy of Standish Hall and is he a Sgt. Cpl Ulrich has now to take a back seat (until he gets his third).

A.C. 1 Beliaeff is handing out cigars to celebrate the arrival of his first-born. Eight and one half pounds of boy, too. He was married exactly 1 year ago. Pretty slow, says we.

Why does the great Dawn Flight have so many of their machines in the hangar. Perhaps we should loan them some mechanics.

Sgt. Arthur has renewed acquaintance with the ball and chain he relinquished for a few weeks. Ah death where is thy sting.

"D" Flight

We wish to take this opportunity to warn "C" Flight if their depredations and scrounging expeditions around our belongings i.e. fuses etc do not cease we shall deal with them in a manner they will not relish.

Wonder if A.C. R. Cook likes the girl at Gatineau Mills better than the one in Farnham.

Did L.A.C. Very manage to complete everything he had planned to do on his four days leave? May all his troubles be little ones.

We wonder if the night patrol car hasn't noticed a falling off in their clientele since the N.C.O. I/C "C" Flight has home interests now.

The Eyes and Ears of Uplands.

There's many a slip twixt cup and lip and it isn't advisable to buy the drinks until you are sure of the correct score. Page our Sgt. Major.

In the Bridge Club:

First femme, "Arn't those Aussies just too, too divine
Second femme, "I'll say and isn't their accent cute"

Corporal Pat Wolfe:

"I can't tell a G.D. word they say". "One of them, the Aussies, wanted a Coke and I thought he said a package of envelopes". Cpl. (ex Romeo) Gibson who has recently gone out of circulation as a bachelor was duly initiated into the benedicts club the other evening. Cpl. (Dick Tracy) Taylorson presided over the ceremonies which were high-lighted by a speech from Cpl. "Pretty Boy" Hughson (Junior G Man) on "How to attain good looks." Gibby was successful in passing the "Dodging the Dishes" test but was not so good in the "Creeping up the stairs in stocking feet" test.

We would like to know if L.A.C. (The Golden Voice of the Air Waves) Harbottle R.A.A.F. will ever live it down. We mean his speech at Vancouver when he and the other Aussies arrived. It was simply jolly.

Eyes and Ears of Uplands (Cont'd)

Who were the R.C.A.F. boys see marching up and down past the Aussie's barracks with a sign saying, "Unfair to Canadian airmen." (The dames go for the Australian boys).

Who is Flt/Sgt Brett? The young lady in Ottawa has been phoning up this N.C.O. in Uplands to recover her two tumblers and bottle opener. Flt/Sgt Noble had better check over his nominal roll or there is likely to be an identification parade of N.C.O.'s in the near future.

We wonder how Flt/Sgt Buckland manages without his special phone and why the girls mistake his car for a water wagon.

A.T.S.

Our firmen pilots are flying left wing low nowadays and some of them have considerable difficulty with the fit of their hats since they got their wings.

Cpl. Florian Who has been assigned to us will begin to do all the work.

With #6 Course A.P.'s

We of Australia wish to take this opportunity of thanking everyone at Uplands for the grand welcome which has been extended to us. If the war has done nothing else it has given us Australians a chance to visit your country and we hope, promote a better understanding between us. Next to our own homes we ask for nothing better than Canada, her Air Force and her people.

On Thursday Sept. 5 we embarked on R.U.S. Awatea at Sidney and when the last camera had clicked and the last microphone cable had gone we went below to stow our bags and find our sea legs. To say we didn't feel a bit woeful as Australia dropped over the horizon would be wrong. Every one thought about it a bit but we had new experiences new lands to see and new aeroplanes to fly, besides we were hungry. Not many missed out on that meal and some even found some crude translations for the French menu.

Sunday evening found us in Auckland New Zealand. It was raining: it is always raining on our arriving anywhere. Monday was very amusing. Were we the Fleet Air Arm, the Anti-Aircraft or a new force. Some thought we were part of the fire brigade. We entered Auckland as strangers. We left it with many friends and one of our number living hoplessly in the past. On Thursday the 12th we received our first shock--inoculations. Most have seen old men, most of us have seen waves, most of us have seen hypodermic needles--combine all three and bare your left arm in the ship's surgery and you have us--you have us in a mad panic in fact. Its all over now but ask Scotty how we looked from his side.

Next issue: Suva Leave

F.A. Wood

Sport

Softball League Standing

Team	Won	Lost	Tied	P.C.
Serv. Pol.	5	1	0	.833
M.T.	3	1	1	.750
Civilians	3	3	0	.500
Hangar 1	2	3	1	.400
Hangar 2	2	4	1	.333
Officers	2	4	0	.333
Hdqts.	1	3	1	.250

Play-offs begin this week best two of three games.

Uplands met Rockcliffe at Uplands last week in a four inning battle and when the game was called the score stood 6-5 for Rockcliffe. Several new faces on our team bolstered our hitting considerably. Whittaker pitched a steady game and Wright at first base filled in to perfection.

Lacrosse

Lack of equipment has cancelled our Lacrosse plane.

Since station P.T. has been discontinued for the present, how about getting your calisthenics in some branch of sports. Our drill hall will give you plenty of opportunity in the near future.

Six-Man Football

This comparatively new game has become very popular and will be given a trial at Uplands.

The game is played by two teams with six men to a side. The rules are practically the same as those adopted by the Canadian Rugby Union. Full equipment is worn with the exception of shoes which are replaced by a light canvas shoe instead of the cleated standard rugby footwear.

It is proposed to have one team to each barrack wing. This will give us at least twelve teams. A full schedule will be played and the winners will be declared champions and shall be duly honoured and banquetted.

We intend to have three fields set out this week. As soon as the uniforms arrive the league will open. These are on order now and should be here soon. In the meantime line up your teams and get as much practice in as you can by playing touch-rugby.

Rugby balls can be secured at the Y.M.C.A.

Touch Rugby

The league schedule is being drawn up this week. Each barrack wing is permitted to have at least one team.

This is the most popular game in North America to-day. No extra equipment is necessary.

Two teams of eight men each play the game. Due to the speed of the game frequent substitution is necessary. No heavy tackling is permitted.

Touch Rugby is an excellent conditioner. You owe it to yourself and to the Air Force to keep in the best possible condition.

Indoor Sport

The Drill Hall will be our indoor arena. The set-up is as follows. One boxing ring, one wrestling mat, four volleyball courts, two basketball courts, one baseball diamond, eight badminton courts, one indoor lacrosse court and one weight lifting platform.

All these sports will get under way just as soon as the Drill Hall is ready for use.

Badminton:

The canteen will soon have a supply of badminton racquets and birds which can be purchased at a most reasonable price.

Y.M.C.A. News

Movies

We are pleased to announce a better class of motion pictures. The next show is the "Spawn of the North" The starting time will be at 7.45 instead of 8.15.

Table Tennis

This is a game which is followed and played by many enthusiasts. It is exceedingly popular at Uplands. The original eight tables could not meet the demand, therefore another dozen are now on order. This probably is one of the best games in the world in which the coordination of eye and muscular system is developed to the highest degree. Incidentally "Aussie" Hicks is quite a player and so far has mowed the Canucks down in short order.

The Library

Our small library is used to the maximum. In order to function most effectively, books should be returned on or before due date. Will the laggards please co-operate?

Athletic Equipment

Since this station opened we have secured excellent support from the airmen and until lately not a single article has been missed by the Y. The reason for the necessity of immediate return of equipment is apparent--it is thus available to all. Recently some laggard has failed to return a rugby ball. Please return and no questions will be asked. We like our honour system so let's keep it that way.

Bridge, Euchre, Checkers, etc

These activities will be given full support just as soon as our tables arrive.

Mail and Stamps

The Y is filling a temporary breach until the regular post office is established. Stamps, envelopes and paper can be secured at the Y.M.C.A. Late mail will be posted from this centre every evening except Saturday and Sunday.

"The main difference between your gal and a traffic cop is that a cop means it when he says "stop".

Jock Callahan's parlor had been exceedingly quiet and comparatively dark for more than an hour. Mrs. Callahan could stand the suspense no longer and finally called down: "Lizzie, are you entertaining that young man down there?" "No, mother, Lizzie replied, "we're just talking".

I don't want yer bleeding sympathy
As I stagger down the street
I manage without yer 'elping 'and
To guide my stumbling feet.

Okiey, I'll drink yer bloomin beer
I'll smoke yer fags yer bet
For the more I drink it elps me
To forget what I wants to forget.

They aint nice things I want to forget
Like music or the voice of a dame
Its a kid heaving away bricks and mortar
And a screaming her sister's name.

Or a coster's wife darn in Lighthouse
Coming out of 'er shelter at dawn
Finds er 'ome a blasted and burning
By a bombers hellish spawn.

Ive seen a raider crashing darn
With a Jerry strapped in the seat
And I laughed as a screaming in agony
He was frazzled up in the eat.

In the tears that I saw a running
Off a greaseballs quivering chin
As he waited out on the tarmac
For the plane that never comes in.

Would yer like to remember
The 'ell o Dunkirks bloody sands
And yer pal a holding is belly
To old in is guts with is hands.

They tell me I'm needed over ere
They say I'm doing my part
When I want to be first to reach Hitler
And tear out his rotten 'eart.

To the Britons whose bloods aspilling
We'll drink a toast you and me
To the lads who are fighting and dying
So that you and I can be free.

----- Bill Shaw -----

Believe me if all those endearing young charms,
That I view with admiring dismay.
Are going to rub off on my shoulders and arms,
Of this suit that was cleaned just today.
Thou wilt still be adored with my usual zeal
My sweetheart, my darling, my own,
But I'll sternly repress the emotions I feel
I'll love you but leave you alone!
'Tis not that your beauty is any the less,
Or your cheeks unaccustomedly gay;
They're lovely indeed, as I gladly confess,
And I think I should leave them that way;
For the bloom of your youth isn't on very tight,
And the powder rubs off from your nose,
So my love is Platonic, my dear for tonight
For these are my very best clothes.

"That's All" this time from Uplands,
the "Friendly Station".