



"WINGS OVER BORDEN"
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It is to be hoped that all ranks will accept this paper in the same spirit with which it is intended.

NOTE EDITORIALE

Les Quartiers Generaux de l'Aviation Royale du Canada ont récemment transmis des instructions aux officiers commandants des centres de recrutement, manning depots et des écoles d'entraînement, à l'effet que la distribution des emplois, transferts, logement dans les baraques, etc., soit faite de manière à permettre aux membres du Service Actif de mieux fraterniser avec ceux dont la parenté, le caractère, les aptitudes ou la langue auraient fait naître des liens d'amitié. Cependant, ces concessions seront accordées que lorsque les intérêts du Service ne seront pas de ce fait négligés. Ce rapprochement est considéré désirable afin de stimuler l'esprit de camaraderie et d'union, (esprit de corps) l'amour du travail, et aussi un encouragement vers une discipline toujours meilleure qui est la base d'un effort de guerre toujours plus grand.

Les hommes qui combattent pour le Canada d'aujourd'hui seront aussi appelés à solutionner les problèmes du Canada de demain, et partant, si nous dans le Service avons appris ensemble à vivre et à travailler harmonieusement, respectant et cherchant à comprendre le point de vue de ceux qui ne semblent pas penser comme nous, supportant nos imperfections mutuelles qui sont le partage de tous les humains, (et les Aviateurs n'en sont pas exempts), réalisant enfin que la gravité de l'heure doit élever les hommes au-dessus de leur infirmité naturelle, notre vie commune deviendra plus agréable, l'avenir nous apparaîtra plus souriant, et nous aurons la satisfaction d'avoir coopéré efficacement à la protection et à l'avancement de notre pays.

Au contraire, si nous nous laissons aveugler par des préjugés le plus souvent conçus dans l'ignorance des choses ou des personnes dont le contact nous est subitement fourni par les circonstances, nos efforts ne deviendraient que futiles, ou, tout au moins, feraient obstacle au développement de notre patrie.

Actuellement, l'occasion nous est présentée de faire montre de bonne volonté en aidant à solutionner un problème que d'aucuns sont enclins à qualifier de dilemme: celui occasionné par l'union des efforts de deux grandes races pour la sauvegarde de tout ce qui leur est communément cher. Deux races qui, après avoir réalisé que l'idéal de l'une était l'idéal de l'autre, déciderent de travailler et de combattre côte à côte pour se qui était devenu le but commun. Ce rapprochement ne peut se faire sans quelques efforts de l'esprit, surtout lorsque le tempérament d'une de ces races semble faire un vif contraste avec celui de l'autre. Nous avons d'un côté, le tempérament anglais qui est celui de la modération et de la prévoyance, dont l'extérieur peut paraître froid au premier contact avec l'étranger, mais dont les actes prouvent la grande générosité et la grande sensibilité intérieure; et d'un autre côté la spontanéité et la chaleur du tempérament français qui vent brûler les étapes, dont l'intelligence vive et optimiste ne peut pas toujours concevoir les réactions de l'intellect plus lent mais plus perseverant du tempérament anglais.

Ajoutons à ce premier sujet de réflexion les difficultés éprouvées par ceux qui n'ont pas la connaissance des deux langues et nous voyons la somme de bonne volonté dont doivent disposer les intéressés afin de faire un succès de leur travail et de leurs loisirs.

La venue au Camp Borden de plusieurs Canadiens de langue française devrait être considérée par tous comme un précieux avantage de se mieux connaître et aussi comme un excellent moyen de pratiquer les deux langues qui ont servi à transmettre la pensée de tant d'hommes qui se sont illustrés en participant à l'oeuvre nationale, faisant du Canada et de l'Empire Britannique une forteresse de civilisation.

Translation by Sgt. Le Barre.

—L'EDITEUR.

EDITORIAL

Air Force Headquarters have recently issued instructions to Commanding Officers of recruiting centres, manning depots, and schools handling trainees that wherever possible, subject of course to the interests of the service, that in arranging postings, accommodations in quarters, and allocation of duties, friends be permitted to remain together as long as possible in their service. This is considered to be desirable in stimulating team spirit, pride of workmanship, and improved discipline. It is a master stroke in developing esprit de corps in the R.C.A.F., and the resultant concord will lay the foundation for a greater war effort.

The men that are fighting for Canada today will be administering her affairs and problems tomorrow, and working to lay the foundation for a greater Canada in the future. Therefore, if we in the service have learned to live together harmoniously, work together cooperatively, and strive to understand each other's views, the task will be more than half done and her future as a world power secured. However, if we follow a course of biased judgments, narrow-minded and limiting views, our efforts towards such development will come to a lame and impotent end. One of the problems that needs a solution today, and will need one then is the difference in language and temperament between the French and English speaking population of Canada. The fact that Camp Borden is to some extent bilingual presents a marvellous opportunity for us to intermingle socially and politically, study each other's ways and ideas, and strive to reach and try to gain that understanding that will be an asset to us, not only now, but in the future when again we pick up the threads of our personal lives and start once more to compete for our daily bread. Our conceptions will be broadened, our spirits raised and we will extend the hand of friendship one to the other as we go about living in this Canada of ours. THE EDITOR.

BOMBS AND BRITISH CHURCHES

Nazi bombers have damaged 2,659 English churches of all denominations since the start of the war, according to the British Press Service. Among the famed landmarks either destroyed or "very seriously" damaged are the cathedrals of Llandaff and at Coventry; St. Paul's, London; and City Temple, London. Churches less seriously damaged include Westminster Abbey, Westminster Cathedral, and the Deanery at Canterbury Cathedral. In addition, 108 vicarages, 304 church halls, 236 church schools, and 36 convents have been wrecked.

EXTEND AIR COURSE BY TWO WEEKS

Initial training school courses for pilots and observers are to be lengthened by two weeks it is indicated in an announcement from air force headquarters in Ottawa.

In the past, the announcement said, some of the essential ground-work training and Link trainer instruction given pilots and observers in their probation period has been carried over to the elementary flying training schools. This will now be "moved back" to the initial training schools.

Navigation and aircraft recognition will be stressed in the extra two weeks at the initial training schools. Aircraft recognition is taught at the schools by means of colored slides, bakelite models and "spotting cards."

Beverley Baxter, Canadian-born member of the British Parliament says:

"The worker who shirks today or obstructs is a Fifth Columnist; the worker who strikes is the same as the deserter from the front line. The worker who gives all that he has, and more, is the true Canadian patriot."

WHAT COUNTS

Did you tackle the trouble that came your way
With a resolute heart and cheerful,
Or hide your face from the light of day
Like a craven soul and fearful?

Oh, a trouble's a ton or a trouble's an ounce
Or a trouble is what you make it.
And it isn't the fact you're licked that counts
But only how did you take it.

And though you be beaten to earth what then,
Come up with a smiling face.
It's nothing against you to fall down flat
But to lie there, that's the disgrace.

The harder you're thrown the higher you'll bounce,
Be proud of your blackened eye.
It is not the fact you are licked that counts
But how did you fight and why.

And though you be done to the death, what then?
If you battled the best you could
And kept your place in the ranks of men
The critics will call it good.

Death comes with a crawl or comes with a pounce,
But whether it's slow or spry
It isn't the fact you're dead that counts
But only how did you die.

—W. J. BLAIR.

A class was asked: "Who can name one important thing we have now that we did not have one hundred years ago?" And one student answered, "Me."

Read It



or not?

By Cpl. E. M. Rorke

At long last all those maps in my little den of siniquity are coming in handy in keeping track of our wandering boys. With part of the boys at Hagersville and part at Edenvale, our happy gang here at Borden has dwindled noticeably. The pages of our paper contain news from Edenvale. They have set up a paper in opposition or apposition to ours, and it's good! So good that we have reproduced it in its entirety for the edification of our readers here. Editors Robart and Watson are doing a mighty fine job, and we are just restraining our impatience until these lads set foot on Borden land again when we hope to grab them off for service on this sheet.

On Hallowe'en night a group of airmen from Borden and Edenvale motored to Midland, where they were entertained in a grand manner by the Y's Men's Club. The entertainment was in the form of a dance and a good time was had by all. The Midland gym was decorated in gala style—the motif, dive bombers, pursuit planes and reconnaissance ships. The side walls were decorated in the conventional Hallowe'en style with witches, spooks and skeletons predominant. The dance committee must have raided the gates of Paradise to supply us with dancing partners. When our hosts had welcomed us they dished out little tickets bearing numbers, the idea being to mingle with this bevy of angels and find the corresponding number to the one you held in your hand. If my little wife was not likely to be listening in, I would say that I hit the jackpot that night. It would appear that Corp. Casanova Cornish is somewhat superstitious. He drew the number 13 and went around steeped in gloom most of the evening. When questioned why he wasn't out doing the jive, he would reply solemnly: "I can't dance; I've got haunts in my paunts."

Well, as the little boy said as he was walking down the street with his teeny-weeny wagon: "I dess this will be all for now."

Brother Walden is trying to convince the lads of the M.T. Section that the lighter in his coat pocket suddenly decided to light itself and proceed to consume his tunic with flames. We are forced to receive his story with a certain amount of skepticism inasmuch as we have tried to obtain a light from said lighter on numerous occasions and no amount of manipulation would cause it to work. What we really believe is that Walden has worked himself up to such a heat over the approach of the CWAAP's that he just broke out into flame all by himself.

As this time of year seems appropriate to the telling of mystery stories, do you suppose anyone could solve this one? How come on at least four occasions now, Al Wilmot, of golfing fame, has rid-

den back and forth from Woodstock without being relieved of his ticket by the conductor. We wonder if this miracle could be linked with the mysterious disappearance of the news agent's hat and the back copies of old magazines around the barracks.

Corporal Town, our western gentleman from Vancouver, walked into the main beverage room of the Royal York last weekend and exclaimed in a majestic manner: "When I drink, everybody drinks." The waiters dashed around madly serving all the patrons. When all were served, Van drank up and slapped a dime on the table. In a clear, loud voice he roared: "When I pay everybody pays." Exit blackout.

Since last issue the civilians on the station held their first smoker, which was a huge success. Bill Free, our civic correspondent, writes it up in his column, Civie Sorties, appearing elsewhere on these pages. But Bill hid his own light under a bushel and neglected to mention the splendid work he did on the committee himself and the fine selections he offered for the entertainment of all those present. Bill's rendition of The Chimes was outstanding. Group Captain Grandy contributed a humorous anecdote of an impatient officer and his batman. It seems that when this batman was selected for his duties, he was instructed to wake the officer up each morning sharply at seven, announce the time, announce the weather and bring the officer a cup of tea.

Each morning the batman knocked on the officer's door and announced in a Cockney accent: "Good morning, sir—hit's seven o'clock, the weather is fine and Hi've brought you a spot of tea." Each morning the officer got a little angrier with the batman, until one morning when the announcement was made the officer yelled at the batman: "Yes, yes; I know it's seven, I know the weather is lovely and I know you've brought my tea." Buzz off and quit bothering me."

The batman replied firmly: "Sir, you don't know a d—d thing. It h'aint seven, hit's nine bells; it h'aint nice out, it's raining blooming cats and dogs, and it h'aint tea, it's coffee."

Well, as the little boy said as he was walking down the street with his teeny-weeny wagon: "I dess this will be all for now."

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PADRE'S CORNER

AUX OFFICIERS ET PERSONNEL DU CORPS ROYAL DE L'AVIATION CANADIENNE, CAMP BORDEN

Avec une vive anticipation d'une vie heureuse et utile parmi vous, je suis arrivé à Camp Borden comme votre père, votre père en Dieu.

Je vous assure que je désire de tout mon coeur a vous aider en tous vos problèmes spirituels et matériels.

Avec votre co-operation et l'assistance et la benediction du bon Dieu, j'espère que nos efforts auront de bons résultats.—PAUL DWYER.

TO THE OFFICERS AND AIRMEN OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE, CAMP BORDEN.

In lively anticipation of a useful and happy life amongst you, I received my appointment as your new R.C. Padre.

Though my desire to be of service to you all far outruns my ability to accomplish, I trust that our mutual efforts may have the blessing and aid of our Heavenly Father and bring them to a bounteous harvest.—PAUL DWYER.

GREETINGS TO THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF NO. 1 S.F.T.S., CAMP BORDEN.

It is a greater pleasure than I can express to be made one of your number. The welcome you have given me has been one of actions rather than of words, and no one could ask for better. The comparative absence of coughing and boot scraping at the 11 o'clock service last Sunday, in fact the general conduct of all present, made me feel that in that Theatre I was in the House of God and that His Sanctuary was receiving its due reverence. I look forward to worshipping and working with you as your Padre. My job is not so much to find out whether you believe in God, but rather to tell you that He believes in you and expects big things of you, and will never ask you to do a job that with His help you cannot do. You know where my office is. Come and see me.

—ARTHUR E. L. CAULFEILD.

F/L R.—"Wonder what the night life at Edenvale will be like?"
F/O McT.—"Don't know, but the rabbits seem to enjoy it!"

AUX CANADIENS-FRANCAIS

Chers Amis,—
N'avez-vous jamais réalisé que notre revue "Wings Over Borden" est aussi votre revue, et que vous pouvez l'aider de vos suggestions et aussi par vos articles français que vous voudrez bien nous faire parvenir aussi souvent que vous en aurez le loisir.

—L'EDITEUR.

Station Welcomes New Padres

The last week or two has witnessed the dual arrival of F/Lt. Arthur E. L. Caulfeild of Ottawa and F/Lt. Paul Dwyer of Toronto, Protestant and Roman Catholic padres, respectively. Borden is extremely fortunate to have the services of these men and it is to be sincerely hoped that their sojourn with us will be of mutual benefit.

F/Lt. Caulfeild was born in Ottawa and received his early education there. He is also a graduate of Bishop's University, Lennoxville, Quebec. Returning to Ottawa, he held the position for several years of assistant priest of Christ Church Cathedral (Anglican). He is a married man.

F/Lt. Caulfeild is keenly interested in young people, their work and their problems. He has been both Provincial and Dominion Chaplain of the Anglican Young People's Association. For five years was in charge of Ontario Provincial Camp, A.Y.P.A., at Lake Couchiching. He was delegate at the First World Conference held at Amsterdam in 1939, returning to Canada just prior to the outbreak of hostilities. This year he was a delegate to the North American Ecumenical Conference held in Toronto.

F/Lt. Caulfeild has the unique distinction of having worn the uniforms of the three services, navy, army and air force. He served five years in the C.O.T.C., one year with the R.C.N.V.R., and was chaplain of 3rd district engineers from 1938 till the present time. He was called to Manning Pool in October and Borden is his first air force post.

F/Lt. Dwyer, though born in Parry Sound, looks on Toronto as his home town. After early education in Toronto Separate Schools, he entered St. Michael's College, University of Toronto, and graduated with a degree. He then went to Rome and studied Theology for four years in the Vatican and graduated with the Doctorate of Theology. His years at the Vatican were spent at a most interesting period in that he witnessed the passing and the coronation of a Pope. He had several audiences while in the Vatican. During vacation periods he travelled extensively throughout the European continent. He returned to Canada and took up parish work at Welland, Ont. He continued with this work from 1923 till 1931, when he became Headmaster of Grey Gables School for Boys. He held this position until he entered the service in September of this year.

We extend to F/Lt. Dwyer and F/Lt. Caulfeild a real Borden welcome and hope that their stay here will be a pleasant one.

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