



LAC Budden, LAW Hoy, CPL. Mathewson, LAW Thacker

## AIR VICE-MARSHAL LECKIE'S ADDRESS

(Continued from page seven)

as instructors. The scheme presently in force in which we asked you to go on leave to become the employee of a civilian company, is being abandoned immediately, and in future you will be posted to these elementary training establishments as serving airmen. You will know from your own experience how important it is that the foundations of one's career are well laid, and it will be your duty and privilege to assist in guiding the young entry in the way they should go. We do not intend to keep instructors in Canada indefinitely, and a scheme is in operation now, whereby instructors who have been at the job longest are being given the opportunity of transferring into Home War Establishments or overseas, and this policy will continue.

Today's class consists mainly of Royal Air Force trainees. Of the Royal Canadian Air Force, I understand, four are Americans who have elected to remain in our Service. We welcome them, and are proud to have them with us. To the R.A.F. lads I would say, you are going back home and a warm welcome awaits you. I hope you have enjoyed your sojourn in Canada and have learned to understand and appreciate the size, the extent and opportunities of this Dominion and that when the war is over, many of you may find your way back here to remain with us for good.

To the R.C.A.F. members, I would say that many of you are going to England for the first time. You will wear the Canada badge on your shoulder and the pilot's badge on your breast. You have every reason to be proud of both. Guard them and see that no word of reproach comes to them through any fault of yours. You are in your own way, ambassadors of good will from Canada and the R.C.A.F. to England. Proud traditions are in your keeping. Honour them and add to their lustre.

Always remember that Canada is watching you; our prayers and best wishes go with you. I wish you God speed and happy landings.

## Parachute Section

Although the Parachute Section reared its head in the September issue of "Wings Over Borden," we were accidentally misplaced and appear again in our rightful place, Maintenance Wing. We have been asked to write a column, as we have been asked so many times before, but needless to say, a job such as ours, which doesn't call for a great scope in variety, couldn't hope to put out a very original attempt at journalism once a month.

I can't quite remember if we have been in the news since the W.D.'s arrived at Borden, but I would like to state, for the benefit of pilots (Australians mostly), that the girls are quite capable of packing parachutes. As for recommendation to their competence, we refer you to Pilot Officer Brand and LAC Bone of "A" Flight.

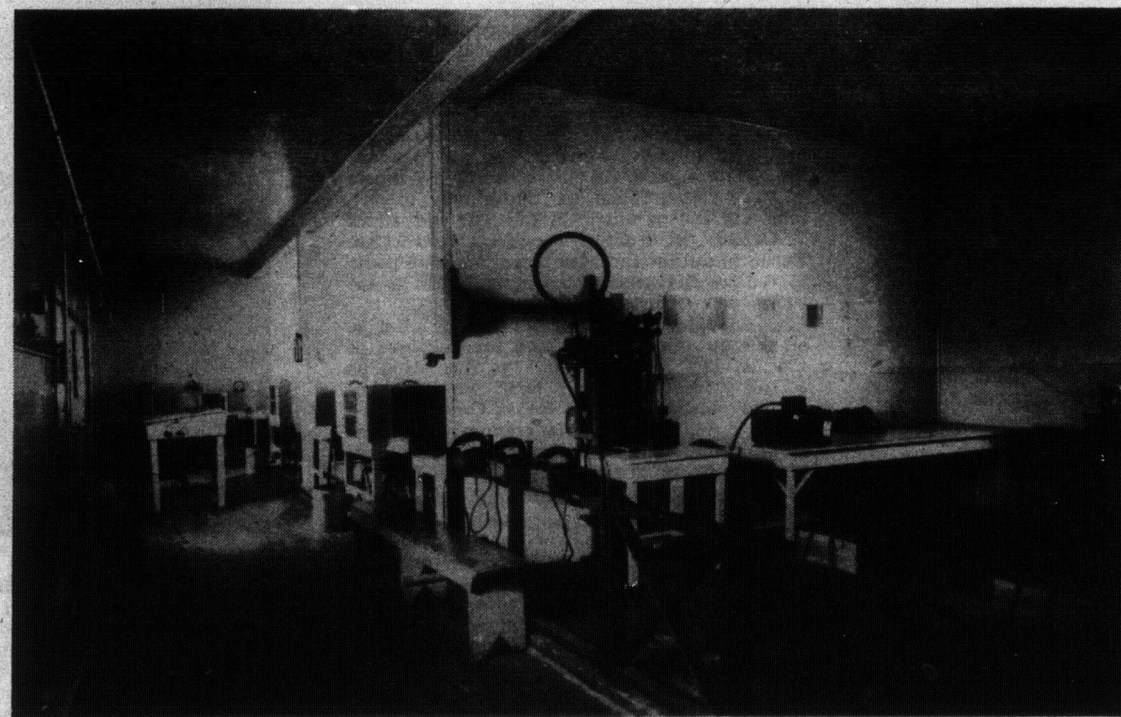
The work in this section not only calls for repacking a large number of parachutes every month, but also all the fabric work, doping and spraying of aircraft on the station. We have been told, and we say this without the least intention of bragging, that No. 1 S.F.T.S. has by far, the smartest looking aircraft in this command. This is wholly due to our competent but short-handed staff at 14 Hangar.

For the past while we have given lectures to the student pilots of G.I.S. and have tried to impress upon them the importance of keeping their parachutes in good condition.

Now whether or not this goes in one ear and out the other I can't say, but I do know this, that the "chutes" on this station take an awful beating. We stand by our claim, that any parachute will open under any conditions, if the rip cord has been pulled. But please, gentlemen, this is no excuse for kicking them around. A parachute is an expensive and valuable piece of equipment. It's the life preserver of the air, your last means of escape from an uncontrollable aircraft. It might let you down—but softly.

SGT. MANCHESTER.

## G. I. S. Signals Section



This picture has been printed in the hope that it may be of help to Units similar to this Single Engine S.F.T.S. For a long time, a need was apparent for more adequate accommodation for Signals training than that provided in the G.I.S. For an equally long time, the building provided for the housing of three A.M.C. (Bombing Teacher) instruments stood empty.

The picture shows how the two were combined to form what is believed to be the best Signals establishment at any S.F.T.S. Two of the A.M.C. boys are fitted with partitioned benches, each space being equipped for receiving and sending from and to either the instructor or any other student. The third boy has been fitted with demonstrative radio and visual signals equipment. The total accommodation seated at benches, is 60.



## WHAT GOES ON?

By MRS. D. M. EDWARDS

REMEMBERED from a chat with Gracie Fields after her performance in the Military Theatre the other Sunday—Miss Fields' mother and father live in California in a house she has bought there. They like it very much but her mother reports that her father is getting restless, feels that he should be in England in a munitions plant. He's a good many years past seventy!

GRACIE DISLIKES AIR TRAVEL intensely. Among her worst memories are two trips by blacked-out clipper from Los Angeles to England via Lisbon, to entertain the troops. "I just concentrate hard on why I'm going and endure it." Nothing else on earth, she added, would get her off the ground.

NEAR NEW YORK'S EAST RIVER a man with a very common name works at a most unusual job. He's a Mr. Smith and he is the only white man ever to hold a permanent post in a Chinese theatre. Through long experience the management has realized that Mr. Smith is invaluable as a ticket taker. Their own countrymen are invariably too lenient with gate crashers.

THE BEST PLAY IN NEW YORK at the moment, according to most of the reviewers, is "The Eve of Saint

Mark," by prize-winning playwright Maxwell Anderson. The author spent some time in Fort Knox to get the correct soldier-idiom and atmosphere. The play deals with raw American recruits under fire in the Philippines.

THE BRITISH DEVELOPED the commando tactics and coined the word—but leave it to the Americans to go a step further. Down in Camp Livingston, Louisiana, there's a new crop of these modern warriors in training. They're the "Swimmandos" and their military objectives are shore sentries, bridge-heads and landing bases. Swimming is their method of transportation and their uniforms are shorts with knives tucked in the belts and rifles on their backs.

MOVIE GOSSIP—Mrs. Miniver who (as surely everyone knows) is Greer Garson, is reported about to marry her 'son', less familiarly known as Richard Ney. In spite of their relationship in the famous film, there is actually no great difference in their ages.

WRITING in the women's magazine "Glamour", Paul Draper of musical-comedy fame lists a set of rules for all who would be good ball-room dancers. According to Mr. Draper, the two most important factors are the same ones which make or mar people's social success—i.e., you must be both poised and relaxed. If that sounds too vague to be practical here are two individual tips. Any man can be a good dancer, given the correct assortment of feet and legs, if he listens, really listens, to the rhythm of the music. For far too many dancers there are only two tempos, fast and slow. And if a girl wants to be a sought-after partner, she will keep her left hand firmly on the man's shoulder. That's the best clue to where his feet are going next. As for looking down at the feet themselves—that, says Mr. Draper, is disastrous.