



TEACHING UNCLE SAM TO FLY

WE don't pretend to teach Uncle Sam much about business, or politics, or democratic government; or even about war. But when it comes to the art of flying we qualify at once. Canada has been at the flying game in real dead earnest about two years longer than the United States. For some time much of our aviation work was done under the guidance of expert Americans. Now the Royal Flying Corps have taken over the work. Camp Hoare, the aviation part of Camp Borden, is the headquarters for this camp of bird-men, and of the R. F. C. The experts who are teaching us to fly in Canadian-built planes on Canadian soil are training also large numbers of young Americans. The pictures on this page were taken at one of the sub-camps of Camp Hoare, near Toronto. The O. C. of this camp is Lord Innes-Kerr, who may be seen with the headquarters cap at the head of his big dog among a group of officers. The circular picture at the top shows the unloading of a pair of giant wings at the Camp, to be installed ready for business. The other three photographs are all of American aviators-to-be. The top one shows the excitable line-up at the distribution of the morning mail. American girls are good at a high average of love letters, even if they don't write long ones. The one below shows the grubstake parade. Air-men have amazing appetites. And the other one is just a quick bit of a route march to keep the aviators in good muscular condition.

