

TRAINING WING HEADQUARTERS



FRONT ROW—(L to R)—F/L K. Morham, F/O W. T. Jones, W. J. Green, R. B. Munro.
BACK ROW—(L to R)—P/O A. J. Balfour, S/L K. E. Krug, S/L G. A. Hiltz, F/L C. K. Card.

Well, here we are again, with the second edition of "Wings Over Borden," in its new, comprehensive style. The first issue was a roaring success, and it is our intention that each subsequent issue will be that much better than its predecessor. In this edition, we are featuring Training Wing from the flying training point of view. It is our intention to devote a subsequent issue to the Ground Training of Training Wing. I am going to try and tell you a little bit about the organization and operation of Training Wing, and try to get you better acquainted with some of the personalities who are responsible for the efficient operation of the "Wing."

Sqn. Ldr. G. A. Hiltz, Officer Commanding, Training Wing, and also Chief Instructor at this unit, is a newcomer to this station, and on his shoulders rests the responsibility of keeping flying training running smoothly. Sqn. Ldr. Hiltz was born at Milltown, N.B., in 1914, and was educated at the Mount Allison University and later at the University of New Brunswick, where he obtained his Bachelor of Arts degree. He comes direct to us from Central Flying School, Trenton, and previous to this was stationed at Ottawa, Windsor and Camp Borden. We wish Sqn. Ldr. Hiltz every success at this unit, and hope that his stay here will be a very happy one.

Training Wing is divided into two squadrons in order to facilitate the efficiency of flying training at this unit. In command of No. 1 Squadron we have F/L Card. F/L Card was born at Melville, Sask., in 1915, and enlisted in the R.C.A.F. in November, 1939. He received his wings at Camp Borden in 1940. F/L Card, incidentally, is an accomplished musician, who plays a very hot trumpet.

S/L Krug, Officer Commanding, No. 2 Squadron, was born at Hamilton, Ont., in 1912. He was educated at the Caroline and Central Collegiate, and enlisted in the A.A.A.F. in April, 1936. He was assigned to the original 119 Bomber Squadron at Hamilton, and later received his wings at Camp

Borden. He was an automotive engineer in civilian life.

Each Squadron Commander has an examining officer who keeps a check on the flying progress of the students in his squadron and shares some of the burdens of the Squadron Commander. F/L Morham, Examining Officer, No. 1 Squadron, was born at Montreal in 1919. Previous to his enlistment in the R.C.A.F. in January, 1940, F/L Morham was a cadet at the Royal Military College, Kingston, Ont. He received his wings at Camp Borden in 1940, and previous to this was stationed at St. Hubert, Brandon and Trenton. F/L Hasenpflug, Examining Officer, No. 2 Squadron, was born at Toronto in 1916. He enlisted in the R.C.A.F. in July, 1940, and later received his wings at Uplands in December. He attended Oakwood Collegiate in Toronto, and after leaving there, took a course in Bacteriology at the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph, Ont.

Each Squadron is divided into three flights, No. 1 Squadron comprising A, B and C Flights, and No. 2 Squadron D, E and F Flights. F/L Gilmour, F/O Burden, F/O Lowe, F/O Holmes, F/L Holder and F/L King are in charge of the various flights. If space will permit in a subsequent issue, we will give you a little information about our various flight commanders.

The senior course at this unit spends its last four weeks of training with the Advanced Training Unit. The Advanced Training Unit is comprised of two flights, G and H Flights, respectively. F/L Cochrane, officer commanding, A.T.U., was born at Guelph, Ont., in 1914. He was educated at Toronto at Central High School of Commerce and Riverdale Technical School. Previous to enlistment he was employed by the T. Eaton Co. Ltd., Toronto. F/L Whalen and F/L Leggatt are in charge of G and H Flights and are doing a very fine job.

The above gives a general idea of the organization of Training Wing, but time does not permit us to elaborate if we want to make the deadline for this issue.

Valedictory

— COURSE 54 —

As we pass another milestone in our flying training, we do so with somewhat mixed emotions.

Eagerly we do so because as we pass that milestone, we are reaching a new height of achievement and are proudly joining the ranks of those who have so successfully preceded us. Now that we have won those coveted wings—thanks to the greatly appreciated efforts of our instructors—we are beginning to know something about flying, and soon we shall have the opportunity of playing an active part in the struggle for the freedom of all peoples.

Reluctantly we pass that milestone, for now we shall find that we have to stand on our own two feet and no longer shall we have a "binding" but usually welcome voice of an instructor to console us. Theirs has been a tough job, with no glamour or glory attached to it, but let it be of some consolation to them that they are responsible for building us up from mere fledglings to what we are today—and what we shall be tomorrow. To those who have made this transformation possible—the flying instructors, the G.I.S. instructors, the ground crews, and even the "Disciples"—we say "Thank you, very much."

Needless to say, we are not sorry to say goodbye to Borden's sandy wastes and mosquitoes, but let it be known to those who follow on, that, thanks to Borden's topography, we have incorporated here, a course of "Initial Training for Action in the Middle East."

Neither can we say we are sorry to quit the unmelodious lull-a-bye of "Harvards in the Night."

As we approach our Wings Parade and come to say "goodbye" to Borden, we are reminded of that regretful flying accident which claimed the life of one of our own course, LAC Bromley, and that of his instructor, P/O Rozek.

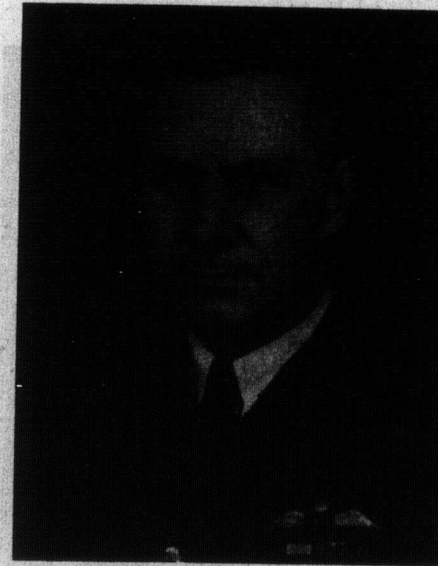
In saying "Goodbye," may we once more express our deepest gratitude to all personnel who helped us through this course, and we trust that in our future service we shall always be a credit to them and a credit to the prestige of Camp Borden.

—LAC W. S. LOUGH.



If they can't teach you to fly at Borden you'll never learn.

Happy Landings



S/L G. H. R. PHILLIPS

With the posting to more important duties of Squadron Leader George—"Pop" to you—Phillips, the Station has lost one of its most outstanding and colourful personalities. George Phillips came to Borden for his present sojourn as a flying instructor and left as commander of a flying squadron, but this was not his first visit to this Camp. He first knew Camp Borden from the Army viewpoint towards the close of the last war when he served here under training amid Borden's sandy wastes. S/L Phillips returned to Borden in the years between—he had developed his great love of flying and in the course of his career as one of Canada's foremost 'bush' pilots, he came to the R.C.A.F. station here to take a course and increase his knowledge of his chosen sphere of activity and the machines he was to use in it.

Of his ability as a pilot there is no question; as to his qualities as a man there are many witnesses in the persons of the many pupils of this Unit who had the good fortune to be trained by him. He was always a friend to all who came under his care. His prowess in the field of sport too is a source of inspiration to all—if he is ever forced down in enemy territory, the Hun will have to run mighty hard to catch him, as over a distance George is faster than most men of half his years.

We shall miss you, George—and although you were able to slip away on your posting before we were able to say 'cheerio' to you as we would have liked, we want you to know that all our best wishes for success and happy landings go with you. We look forward to the day when Borden may be privileged to welcome you back again.

—RCAF—

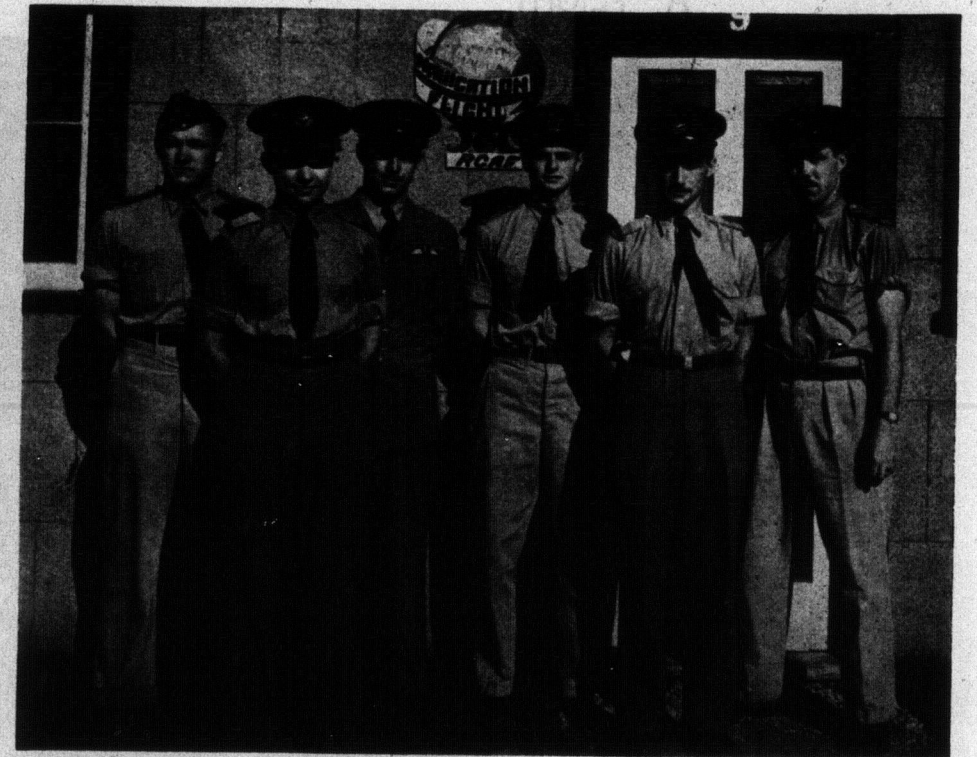
AMOROUS

"My one and only," he cried passionately, "come to me. Shake off the shackles that are holding you dormant. Arise and let me take you in my arms. Let me display you in all your pristine glory to envious friends and passersby. Raise your head to the heavens and your face to mine, and by so doing make me the happiest, proudest, and most fortunate man in the world. Arise, my love, arise."

So saying, the amateur horticulturist hopefully sprinkled a little more water on the single tomato plant in his "Victory" garden.

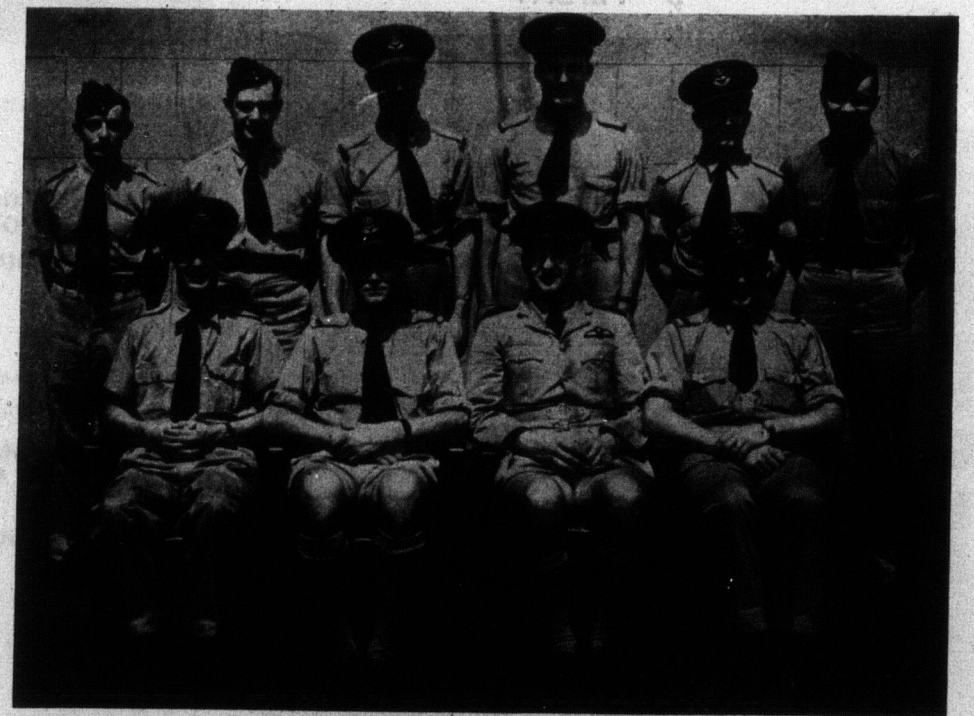
—Rays of Sunshine.

NAVIGATION FLIGHT



LEFT to RIGHT—F/O R. E. McKnight, F/O J. C. Brunner, F/O O. R. Alexander, F/L E. A. H. Porter, F/O G. W. Collin-Williams, F/O I. E. MacTavish.

ADVANCED TRAINING UNIT



BACK ROW (standing)—WO2 R. Kistner, F/S A. Badland, P/O D. H. Shipley, P/O J. P. Morton, P/O A. B. Orr, Sgt. W. B. Brittain.

FRONT ROW (sitting)—P/O H. S. Clark, F/L P. S. Leggatt, F/L J. H. Cochrane, F/O S. W. Handforth.