

HIS IDEALS AND TRAINING

long to find them out, and as the Sammies are pretty well paid they are bound to receive all kinds of attention from these ladies.

At the Camp, 28th August, 1917. I got back to the school just ahead of a storm, which made Sunday night blustery. I thought the tent would go before morning. It cleared about 5 a.m. on Monday, and I was able to get a short flight before breakfast. Soon afterwards rain clouds appeared again, and ever since we have lived in a deluge. I was wet through for the first time since I left the Military Hospital, and till after lunch, when I got a chance to change, I was rather uncomfortable. The rest of the afternoon I dozed on my bed covered up by my leather coat, and listened to the rain beating on the tent roof.

Owing to the bad weather, which has prevailed ever since I came to the Central School, I am still on dual control. I am now ready for solo, and wait for a decent day on which to begin. They are careful here to choose good weather to start beginners on their first flights alone.

If I should be unlucky enough to break one or two machines in landing, I will be sent to an Artillery Training Squadron for further instruction. This is the fate that befalls a great many, some of whom have been here for a long time. However, in nearly two months flying, I have not broken anything yet, and am not likely to do so now.

The Camp, 2nd September, 1917. Until to-day, the wet stormy weather continued, and consequently I am still on dual control and am getting an excellent chance to learn everything.

The first serious accident occurred a few days ago, and I am going to tell you about it so that you may understand what small need there is to worry. Most accidents occur on the type of elementary machines I flew at the beginning. They are the hardest of any to fly, and I am glad I am successfully finished with them. The smash occurred to a chap named Wood from Kingston. I went to college with him, and I believe his father is a missionary in India. His machine nose-dived about