

ABOVE THE BATTLE

CHAPTER I

FIRST EXPERIENCES

"... TRANSFER having been approved, he should report to the School of Military Aeronautics on the date mentioned."

Such was the ending to the War Office letter relating to my transfer from my Regiment to the Royal Flying Corps. Having passed an extremely searching medical examination, together with a few other preliminaries, an afternoon in the spring found me descending from the train at a small university town in southern England, where the aforesaid School of Military Aeronautics had its being.

With the help of Time, Providence, and a Ford (the second much necessitated by the third) I arrived outside a building which bore the magical inscription, "Adjutant, Royal Flying Corps."