

R.
C.
R. A. F. _____
F.

49

Graduation Dinner
August 26, 1942



All the World's a Stage,
And all the men and women merely players:
They have their exits and their entrances
And each man in his time plays many parts.

W. SHAKESPEARE

Guests of Honour



S/L BLACKBURN

F/L DAVIES

F/L HEARD

P/O DICKSON

F/O YOUNG

P/O SMYTH

F/S COTTON

F/S HELGASSON

F/S HAWTHORNE

CAPTAIN BIBBY

A. P. LOOMER, ESQ.,

H. HABASINSKI, ESQ.,

B. M. SHITH, ESQ.,

ANCHELL, E. T.	- - - -	London
BAKER, F. H.	- - -	Birmingham
BALLAMY, N. L.	- - -	London
BERG, J.	- - - -	London
BENISON, J. H.	- - - -	Exeter
BORROW, H. E.	- - -	London
BREARLY, W. G.	- - -	Leicester
COLLINS, N. P.	- - -	London
EARL, A. M.	- - -	Cork, Eire
EASTHOPE, F. A.	- - -	Bolton
GOLLOGLY, R. W.	- - -	Edinburgh
HELSOP, D. B. F.	-	Barrow-in-Furness
KELLET, J.	- - - -	Morley-Yorks
LENS, A.	- - - -	London
LONG, F.	- - - -	Belfast
MATTHEWS, F. D.	-	Ashburton, Devon
MOGG, R. M.	- - - -	Poole
MORTON, J.	- - -	London
ORR, G.	- - - -	Glasgow
RICHARDSON, S. W. A.	- - -	London
SIMS, J.	- - -	Manchester
SMILLIE, A.	- - -	Glasgow
THOMSON, W. M.	- - -	Glasgow
THAYER, R. F.	- - -	Sydney, N. S.
VANDERVELDEN, D. J.	-	Seattle, U. S. A.

"The time has come," the walrus said

"To talk of many things,

Of D/F Loops and Astrographs,

of Sergeant's Stripes, and Wings.

We've made our errors, large and small,

off track we've often been,

And many a tale of woe

of pinpoints never seen.

But now we're fully qualified

As brand new navigators,

We're going to shake those Nazis

with our weapons—blank mercenaries.

J. H. BENISON



The
Graduation Dinner
of
Course 50
at the
Miramichi Golf
Club

2000 HRS.

SEPTEMBER 9th

1943

A is for Allen
The instrument jinx,
He misses parade
And takes forty winks.

B is for Braybrook
He sings by the hour,
He's quite good in Church,
But Oh Boy! in the shower.

C is for Comer,
No longer a Joe,
Departed for Trenton
A short while ago.

D is for Dawes,
He's the Birmingham boy,
When with the ladies
His manner is coy.

E is for Ellis,
He knows the S. P.s,
It's also for Elliott,
(He'd rather dodge these.)

Football's the sport,
Where we've upheld our name
It's helped us keep fit,
Though many are lame.

G is for Gill,
The chapple from Leeds,
When there's nowt else to do,
He just sits down and feeds.

H is for Hopkins,
The go-easy gent;
And also for Hudson
From North of the Trent.

Intercept, Increase,
And I. C. A. N. for **I**
The best we could think of,
And hope it gets by.

J is for Jeffries,
The 'Crop' of the class,
His usual good morning
Is "Who wants a pass?"

K is for Kenneth,
We've three of them here,
Kould be for Kanteen,
But don't like their beer.
(Or do we?)

L is for Lawrenson,
Worked on an Estate,
Now he's in Chatham,
Each night has a date.

M's for MacLachlan,
A braw Scotsman true,
Its also for Moule,
Who takes gear shots at two.

N's 'my boy' Neve,
Who's so sunny and bright,
He's Pepper's by day,
And Margaret's by night.

O is for Old,
The 'Varsity' gent,
And also for Oldham,
With Comer he went.



Tribute

Having terminated our course and seen our efforts crowned with success, we are glad of this opportunity to express our heartfelt gratitude to all who have, directly or indirectly, helped and guided us during our stay here. To our patient and devoted instructors; to the pilots who have always cooperated with us; to all the various sections which gave us their invaluable assistance; as well as to the many others who have helped to make our stay in Chatham so pleasant, we can only say with the utmost sincerity — Thank You!

Keeping ever before us the example of No. 10 A. O. S. as our constant inspiration, we promise that the objective we have now reached will be but the first of many towards which we shall strive until the final victory.

Course 50.

COURSE 50

P. R. ALLEN - - - Hounslow, London
S. G. BRAYBROOK - - - Wembley, London
D.W. DAWES - - - West Bromwich. Staffs
J. L. ELLIOTT - - - Wigan, Lancashire
J. V. ELLIS - - - Saint John, N. B.
K. GILL - - - Leeds, Yorkshire
A. W. HOPKINS - - - Eastcote, Middlesex
J. HUDSON - - Throckley, Northumberland
L. A. JEFFRIES - - - York, Yorkshire
G. A. LAWRENSON - - - Bebington, Cheshire
J. T. D. MACLACHAN - - Edinburgh, Scotland
T. W. MOULE - - - West Wickham, Kent
J. A. NEVE - - - Stanmore, Middlesex
M. F. OLD - - - Camborne, Cornwall
A. PEARSON - - - Leeds, Yorkshire
R. W. PENDERGREST - - Tooting, London
A. P. W. PEPPER - - - High Wycombe, Bucks
L. G. POPPERWELL - - Plymouth, Devon
K. TONER - - - Stockport, Cheshire
W. H. WEBB - - - Walsall, Staffs
H. J. WOODS - - - Romford, Essex
K. WORSLEY - - - Manchester, Lancs



Menu

FRUIT COCKTAIL

SOUP

ROAST CHICKEN

CREAMED POTATOES GREEN PEAS

BUTTERED CARROTS

CELERY CRANBERRY SAUCE OLIVES

APPLE PIE

CRACKERS AND CHEESE

COFFEE

SHERRY PORT PUNCH

WHISKY AND SODA

BEER

GINGER ALE

P is for Polson,
He left for the West,
Where'er he is now
We wish him the best.

Then there was Pounder,
He's left us alas,
The ladies were sorry,
And so was the class.

It's also for Pepper,
With Neve he's intact,
They're both from the Army,
'Soldiers' — s'fact!

Another is Popperwell,
The lad from the Hoe,
He used to build ships,
But now he's a Joe.

Then there is Fendergrest,
He sleeps in bed three,
So when the phone rings
He's handy, you see.

Pearson is next,
He's the last of the "P's"
Although life is hard,
He takes it in ease.

Q is for quietness,
In barracks observed,
Except when the phone rings,
Then *no one's* reserved.

R's the reliability
Of our pukka 'Met' Gen,
The one wind they're sure of
Is 320/10

S is the smoke
That you build when you land
Out in Bill's country,
The ungronmised land.

T is for Toner,
He's small and alert,
Knows all the card games,
A winner for cert.

U's the unlimited
'Gen' that we know,
But most of it's duff
As our log forms will show.

V is for Victory,
It's soon on its way,
For all of Course 50,
Have 'war debts' to pay.

Worsley and Webb,
Are the last on the list,
Oh! Pardon us Woods,
You nearly got missed.

X marks the spot,
Where we thought we should be,
But Chatham was shifted,
And moved out to sea.

Y is the 'youth'
Of the Ansons we use,
Some day to take off,
They'll simply refuse.

We've studied with zeal,
And we've plotted with zest,
But still don't see why
Magnetic is best.

Some Memoirs of Course 50

"Climb on track to the stars"

"McGivney? that's Frederickton"

"That's a shaky do — I've taken a bearing on a microphonic valve"

"Does that get across to you Braybrook?"

"So I told the pilot to fly on the beam"

"He says — — But the way I see it is this"

"Who is this guy Welms? — You're a bright one"

"That's funny, that green light still bears 690"

"When I was on B. T.s"

"Is the 'Land Plough' any relation to the 'Big Dipper'?"

"The flight tonight (puff! puff!) will be to St. Stephen"

"Who plotted a D. R. fix?"

"Where's the biggest Dry Dock in the world?"

"Are we obliged to fly this weekend Sir?"

"Is an isobar a cure for a hangover?"

