

The Haltonian Magazine

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Christmas 1936

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HALTON



MAGAZINE

OWELLS

VOL. VIII, No. 2

CHRISTMAS 1936



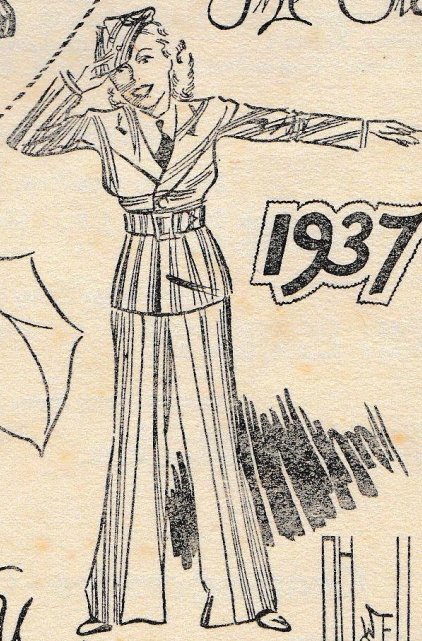
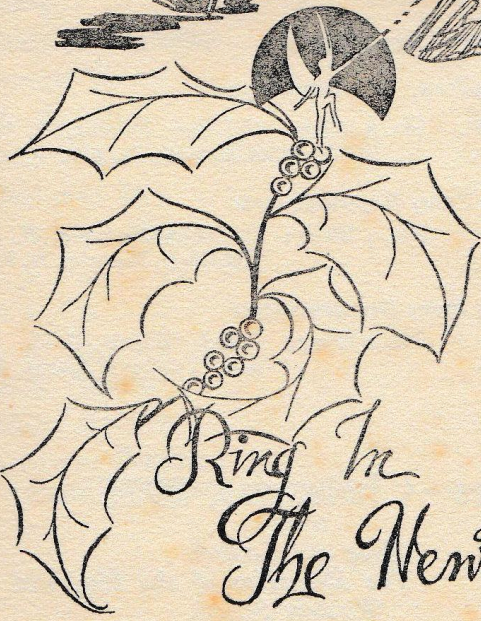


1936



Ring Out  
The Old..

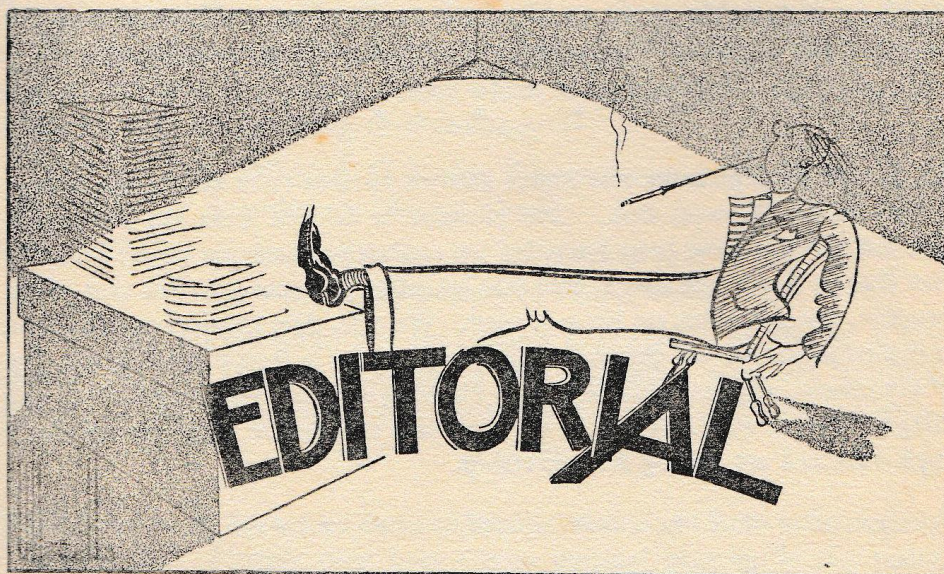
1937



Ring In  
The New..

H & S





**I**T is at once a pleasure and a duty to welcome our new Air Officer Commanding, Air Commodore G. R. M. Reid, D.S.O., M.C., who took over command early in September. He comes to Halton at a difficult time, when many problems arising from the expansion scheme are in the air. Rumour has it that our numbers have not yet reached their "ceiling," and judging by the mushroom growth of buildings here, there, and everywhere, there seem to be strong foundations—literally and figuratively—for the rumour. It falls to Air Commodore Reid to see to the furtherance and completion of many schemes, and we are fortunate in that, since he commanded an Apprentices' Wing (or Section as it was then styled) from 1922 to 1924, he is no stranger either to Halton or to our problems. We know that the interests of Halton are safe in his keeping.

\* \* \* \* \*

**A**IR Commodore J. T. Babington, C.B.E., D.S.O., left us last July to command the newly-formed No. 24 (Training) Group; but as Halton is one of the Stations within his Group, and the Group Headquarters are at Halton, we feel that we have not wholly parted company with him. We should like to record here our gratitude for his help and interest during the period of his command at Halton, and to offer him our sincere good wishes for success in his new and higher appointment.

\* \* \* \* \*

**G**ROUP Captain G. W. Murlis-Green, D.S.O., M.C., left us in September—after two and a half years at Halton—to take command of the newly-formed R.A.F. Station at Driffield, Yorkshire, and we should be very ungrateful if



we did not take this opportunity of thanking him for the help and advice which he was always ready to give both to *The Halton Magazine* and the Halton Society. We wish him the best of luck in his new command.

\* \* \* \* \*

IT is with both pleasure and regret that we have to refer to our late editor, Mr. A. G. Boycott, B.A. Our pleasure is derived from the knowledge that his services have been rewarded by promotion, and our regret from the fact that he is our late editor, and that his editorial mantle, unlike that of the prophet, has not fallen on his successor. We offer Mr. Boycott our heartiest congratulations on his promotion, best wishes for a happy time in his new environment, and our sincere thanks for his excellent work as editor of this Magazine since 1933. It will be no small task to keep the Magazine up to the high standard set during his editorship.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE Service—and Halton in particular—has been honoured by a unique distinction in that the captain of this year's British Olympic Team was an ex-Haltonian, in the person of Flying Officer D. O. Finlay (September 1925 Entry). We are privileged to publish on another page his account of the 1936 Games at Berlin, and we should like to take this opportunity of offering him our heartiest congratulations upon the distinction conferred upon him, and our best thanks for a most interesting article. We would add that this is the only account of the Games by the British Captain that he has written for publication.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE season has been a most successful one for Halton in the realm of Sport, and the Swimming Team in particular has gained outstanding distinction. On other pages will be found detailed accounts of the R.A.F. Athletic and Swimming Championships, and we should like to congratulate athletes and trainers on the splendid results obtained. If the Roman ideal *mens sana in corpore sano* is the right one, then Haltonians have a promising future.

\* \* \* \* \*

WE should like to make special mention of the successes which the Apprentices' Rugby team has achieved this season. This is only their second season as a team, but already they have established themselves as worthy opponents of teams from the Public Schools. Fixtures arranged with the Leys' School (Cambridge), Berkhamsted School, Stowe School, St. Albans School, and University College School, resulted in easy wins, while the matches with Uppingham and the Royal Masonic School were lost nobly by the narrow margin of two points.



THE situation in Palestine has made big demands on Royal Air Force personnel, and the awards made in a recent Honours List are some recognition of work performed under difficult circumstances. We offer our sincere congratulations to officers and airmen whose work received recognition, and in particular to the following ex-Haltonians :—

Flying Officer R. G. Yaxley (September 1929 entry)  
Awarded the Military Cross.

366257 Sergeant A. E. Dale (September 1925 entry)  
Awarded the Distinguished Flying Medal.

We offer our sympathy and condolences to the family of 565272 A.C.1 Lincoln, E.G.W. (January 1931 entry) who was killed when the machine in which he was flying crashed near Jerusalem after being hit by Arab snipers.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE fourth wing has settled down to Service routine and looks to be shaping excellently. Already they have shown unusual promise in the realm of sport, and have, we understand, made some senior entries bow the knee to them in Soccer and Rugby. Their new uniform is a great success, and the new entry, in their smart attire, is the envy of their less fortunate colleagues of the older entries, who are wearing out their original uniform. We have done our best to keep in step by altering our own habit, and hope that our new cover will be as great a success over its more sedate predecessor as the new uniform is over the old.

\* \* \* \* \*

IT is our job as a Service to be in the air as often as possible, but it is almost an innovation to be on the air to the British Public. On November 11th, Flying Officer J. K. Rotherham, of No. 605 (County of Warwick) Bomber Squadron, broadcast from the Midland Studio on "How to Fly," and on November 26th, a feature programme was broadcast from Aldergrove Aerodrome, which reflected the daily life and work of Officers and men in the Royal Air Force. This type of liaison between the Service and the general public should do much to stimulate interest in the R.A.F.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE August 1933 Entry provided four cadets for Cranwell, and we congratulate the following apprentices on their selection for caderships :—

566501 A.A. Barnard, J. O. (No. 2 Wing).

566481 L.A.A. Lambert, P. C. (No. 2 Wing).

566533 Sergeant Apprentice Petre, G. W. (No. 2 Wing).

566493 Sergeant Apprentice Willis, C. D. V. (No. 2 Wing).

We wish them the best of luck, and hope that the training they received at Halton will prove a foundation upon which a sound structure may be built.



**BY** the time this issue appears the January 1934 Entry will be passing out. We wish them every success in their Service careers.

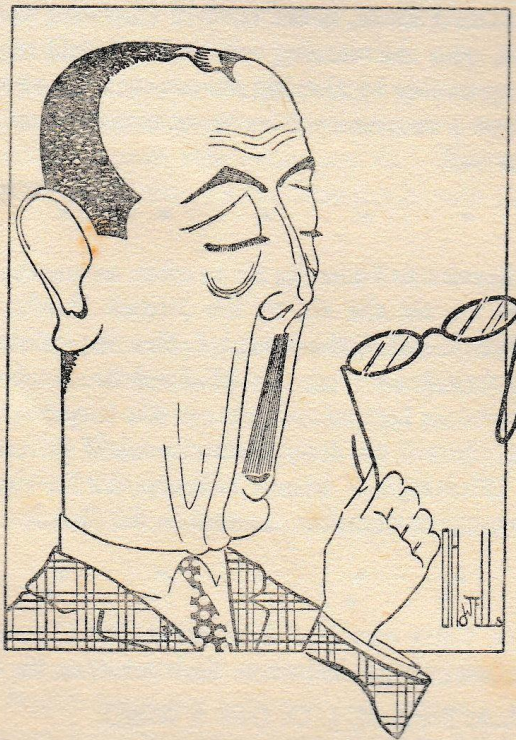
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**FINALLY**, to all our readers, at home and overseas, we send

**Christmas Greetings  
and the  
very best of wishes  
for 1937.**

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HALTON PERSONALITIES. NO. 3



MR. A. G. BOYCOTT, B.A.—EDITOR, 1935-1936.

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## Berlin—1936

"NOW I can go to sleep for another four years." This was the title of a cartoon which appeared in *Punch* in August of this year, depicting John Bull as the typical British athlete. *Punch*, with its usual unerring aptitude for hitting the nail on the head, was in this instance a little wide of the mark, for the fact that the British athlete continues to compete with some success against Olympic and international competition, under the great handicap he carries at present, reflects no little credit on his natural ability and stamina. Nearly all other countries have Government support; modern, up-to-date coaches; many first class tracks, and excellent administration. We, in England, have not one official coach, no support or money, and a dearth of first class tracks. It is something of a joke that our summer athletics are held in a Greyhound Stadium, and our winter athletics in a Swimming Pool. *Punch* undoubtedly had in mind our Amateur Athletics Association (A.A.A.) who are about thirty years behindhand in everything concerning athletics. As I write, a brief Press notice in front of me says, "The A.A.A. have postponed their discussions on the points raised during the Olympic Games until December." The A.A.A. are relapsing into another four years' sleep!

Our Olympic Games athletic team was picked immediately after the A.A.A. Championships held on July 11th, and was picked solely on those results. Only the A.A.A. knows why our athletes had to be at their best twenty-two days before the Olympic Games. Moreover, when the team was picked each member was left to do exactly as he pleased until he left England for Germany.

The Opening Ceremony was held on Saturday, August 1st, and the British team left England on Wednesday evening, not for a short air trip—as we should have done—but for that long and tiring journey via the Hook of Holland, followed by a long train journey across Germany. All along the route the Nazi swastika flew side by side with the Olympic Flag, consisting of five rings, representing the five continents. We reached Berlin late on Thursday evening, where we were given a splendid welcome by our hosts, and by the British contingent in Berlin. Lord Burghley replied to the official welcome with his usual oratorical brilliance.

It was about fifteen miles from Berlin to the Olympic Village at Doberitz, yet the whole route was lined with large crowds who kept us in good spirits during the forty minute drive to the Village. The main entrance and gate, with the official offices built in a semicircle and topped by the flags of all the nations taking part in the Games, was almost a replica of that at Los Angeles, and made an equally impressive sight. The large crowd of athletes who were there to greet us made a sight which can be fully appreciated only by those who actually have been to the games. Almost all are dressed in "warms," or uniforms, with "Nippon," "Soumi," "Norge," "Polen," "U.S.A." and so on, emblazoned in large letters across their chests. We were marched to our quarters with great ceremony by the Village "band."

The Village, built in a lovely pine-wooded valley, was excellent. The houses were built among the trees roughly in the form of a circle of half a mile diameter. In the centre was a fine grassy stretch with a small lake, and here all day long one saw football and baseball being played, and javelins, discii, and even boomerangs being thrown. The largest building was called



"Hindenburg House," and comprised a lecture hall, theatre, and even a hairdresser's shop. Near the main entrance to the Village were a laundry, post office and bank, while elsewhere were steam, Turkish and Finnish baths, a fine swimming pool, and an excellent though hard running track. The Village was built for use as a military training college, and probably is already being used for this purpose.

Most of us retired early on the Thursday and were all down at the track the next morning to attempt to get the stiffness of the journey out of our muscles. Our hundred metre and eight hundred metre men had exactly two days' training before Herr Muller, that king of starters, sent them off on the most important race of their careers. It was not good enough. We were the last team there. We always are. Either we should arrive in good time to acclimatise and get absolutely fit, or alternatively, we should have thorough organised training before we leave England, and arrive just soon enough to get over the journey.

Our sprinters, Sweeney (R.A.F. and English Champion), Pennington and Holmes suffered almost immediately from strained tendons and muscle trouble after running on the very hard village track. Incidentally the track presented an extraordinary sight with all nationalities and colours mingling together during training. So far as I know only one athlete became entangled with a javelin, though this seems incredible after watching the Finns hurling them recklessly 200 odd feet all day long with little or no regard for other people on the track.

The Opening Ceremony on August 1st was to me the most tiring part of the Games. Over four hours standing or marching is not good treatment for highly tuned muscles, and those who were competing on the Sunday wisely stayed away from the opening ceremony. We assembled in the huge Maifeld, where Herr Hitler occasionally addresses the multitudes. Maifeld is part of the magnificent Reichsportsfeld, the like of which we badly need in this country. The teams paraded in two lines facing inwards, and after a long wait the Fuhrer appeared and walked between the teams taking the salute as the flags were dipped. I was much impressed by the spontaneous welcome he received everywhere. Hitler is genuinely popular with the masses in Germany.

By stages we were marched to the Olympic Stadium, and were ready to march past on the track. It was a grand sight as we entered. Over one hundred thousand people in the huge arena applauded as team after team marched past the Fuhrer in their bright uniforms. The loudest cheers greeted those who gave the Nazi salute. We were not of these. A comic incident was provided by the small New Zealand contingent, who removed their hats and gave "Eyes Right" at the wrong post and marched past the saluting base looking straight to the front. The order of teams at the Olympic Games is alphabetical, with the organising country last, and when we had all marched past we were lined up in the centre of the arena, the massed choirs sang the Olympic Hymn, the oaths were taken, and the last relay runner entered the Stadium bearing the Olympic Torch which had been carried by hand from Mount Olympus, the home of the Olympic Games. With this flame the Olympic Fire was kindled, and Herr Hitler declared the Games open. Immediately thousands of pigeons—presumably the nearest approach to the dove of peace—were released, and these circled round and round, scoring direct hits on competitors and spectators alike. We then marched out, and were conveyed back to the Village in the grey military buses which were always at our disposal. Throughout the opening ceremony the "Hindenburg"



circled the Stadium very low down, and added greatly to the impressiveness of an occasion not soon forgotten.

The Athletics commenced in earnest the next day, with our 100 metre and 800 metre runners in the heats. We started badly, for none of our sprinters got farther than the semi-final of the 100 metres with their strained muscles. In the 800 metres we fared so badly that only our third string reached the final, when McCabe qualified by a fine effort. Our tradition of winning the 800 metres ended with the final for the first time since the war.

Where was the successor to Albert Hill, Douglas Lowe and Tom Hampson? I am as sure as I am of most things that Great Britain would still hold this title if J. C. Stothard, unbeaten in 1935 and conqueror of Bonthron (U.S.A.) had been chosen. Unfortunately Stothard was not quite fit at the A.A.A. eliminating heats, and failed to do himself justice, but in spite of this failure his non-selection was a bombshell in athletic circles in this country. At Berlin the first lap of the 800 metres was completed in 57 secs. No man could have held Stothard's famous spurt after a first lap at that speed. The most significant fact is that another famous runner was also unfit at the A.A.A. Championships and lost the title. I refer to Jack Lovelock, now Olympic Champion and world record holder.

On Monday we also saw the Finns start breaking records. In the 10,000 metres they ran first, second and third, although pressed hard all the way by Murakosa, an amazing little Jap who was their equal in all but finishing. Then came Jesse Owens, who passed into the final of the 100 metres by winning his heats and semi-final with apparent ease. This beautifully built negro makes sprinting look easy. A recent song hit describes his running perfectly. "Let yourself go, relax."

Owens, like Lovelock, appears to run "well within himself, but without the others."

In between winning his heat of the 200 metres, and the semi-final of the 100 metres, Jesse Owens jumped farther than anyone else, and added the long jump to his collection of wins with a jump of 8.06 metres. Later our 5,000 metre men all qualified for the final, and Peter Ward ran so well that our hopes ran high in this event.

On Wednesday another disaster befell the British team, for Wooderson, our miling prodigy, who had been limping badly during training, failed to reach the final. On his return to England an X-Ray showed an ankle fracture, though it is doubtful if he would have beaten Lovelock's time even if he had been fit. It is a happy reflection that at Tokio—all being well—Wooderson will be the same age as Lovelock is now. Then, after sundry field events, came the 110 metre hurdles, when that brilliant American, Forrest Towns produced an Olympic record. Pilbrow failed in his heat, but Thornton and I both qualified with 15 secs. and 14.7 secs. respectively. Then Jesse Owens cantered round 200 metres to set up another Olympic record at 21.2 secs. Meanwhile the walkers had been hard at it in the 50,000 metre walk, and their progress was announced to the stadium at intervals. Whitlock, our champion in this event, had been nicely placed throughout, and when a few kilometres from the post he went out into the lead and was never caught again. In finishing well ahead of his rivals Whitlock established Britain's first win, which was hailed with terrific cheers from the British contingent. We had waited a long time to hear our National Anthem played, and had nearly learned the Stars and Stripes and the Horst Wessel by heart through hearing them so often.

This win was the beginning of better things, for on Thursday our fine



trio of quarter milers, A. G. K. Brown, W. Roberts and G. L. Rampling all came through their heats in the morning, and in the afternoon Thornton gained a desperate third in the semi-final of the 110 metres hurdles, which was won by Towns with yet another record, while I managed to beat Pollard in my semi-final by returning a time of 14.5 secs. The final of this event was timed for  $2\frac{3}{4}$  hours later, which we all felt was far too long to have to wait. Such is the mental agony one goes through on these occasions that one is tempted to ask "Is it worth it?" But if one does make the query the answer always is "Yes." During this interval we had another success, for Jack Lovelock, running with his usual brilliance and track sense, set up a new world and Olympic Record of 3 mins. 47.8 secs. in winning the 1000 metres.

At last came the hurdles final. I drew next place to Towns. A perfect start; all our pent-up energy let loose for a quarter of a minute; a hectic dive for the worsted—and Towns was Olympic champion in 14.2 secs. The judges could not separate Pollard and myself, and for the second Olympic final a film had to be shown to place me. Thank heaven for the camera; for the second time it showed me in front. Thornton, coming out of a two years' retirement, ran fifth—an extraordinary performance. We wound up a better day by getting all our 400 metre runners into the semi-final.

On Friday, in the 400 metre semi-final, Rampling was rather unluckily eliminated in much the faster of the two heats, although returning a time of 47.5 secs. Then followed more world records by the Finns in the 10,000 metres, who only failed to secure the first three places because Salminen fell during the last lap but one. Then came one of the finest races I have ever been privileged to see. In the 400 metres Brown and Roberts were unfortunate enough to draw outside the two coloured American runners, and amid great excitement Williams, Lu Valle, Brown and Roberts threw themselves at the tape almost in line. Williams was given first in 46.5 secs., with Brown and Roberts second and fourth respectively. Our men were gaining at the finish, and I feel sure that a more favourable draw would have given us a win.

On Saturday we had to field a sprint relay team with Sweeney just able to canter, Holmes little better, and Pennington with the back of his leg looking like a very large, ripe black eye. Of these only Pennington managed to run. However we raised a team from those remaining and ran. In the heats! Our 4,400 metre team was a different proposition, for we had the best team ever fielded by Great Britain. The final was a thrilling duel between Great Britain and the U.S.A., and thanks to magnificent running by Rampling, who covered 400 metres in approximately 46.5 secs., to recapture a lead of 15 metres, we secured another win. Our last success came in the Marathon, when Harper, our evergreen long distance runner from Yorkshire, broke the existing Marathon record in running second to Son of Japan.

Nothing has been said about our field event performers for very obvious reasons. The only performance of note was that put up by F. R. Webster, who, although pole-vaulting higher than any Englishman has ever vaulted, failed to secure a place. We have four years in order to do something about our field events before going to Tokio. The Japanese are fast improving as a race of athletes; they take their athletics seriously, and are given every assistance. If nothing is done during the next four years it is probable that we shall do worse at Tokio than we did at Berlin. Even if nothing is done it would be a catastrophe if we did not take a team. The Olympic Motto says "The important thing in the Olympic Games is not winning, but taking part." The essential thing is not conquering, but doing well.

D. O. F.



HOOTS MON!  
WEEL, WEEL,  
LADDIES &  
LASSIES

HERE IT  
IS AT  
LAST!

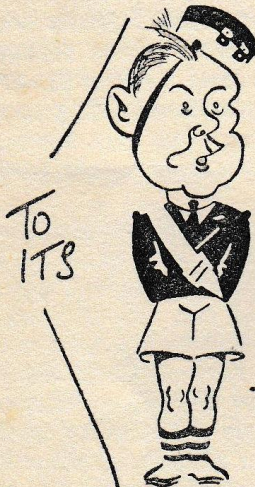
THE LATEST  
MODE IN  
HEADWEAR

THE GLENGARRY  
IS IN FASHION  
THIS SEASON!



ALTHOUGH  
A FEW  
OBJECTED

ITS ARRIVAL WAS A PLEASANT  
SURPRISE FOR THE MODERN  
BRIGHT YOUNG THINGS OF HALTON —

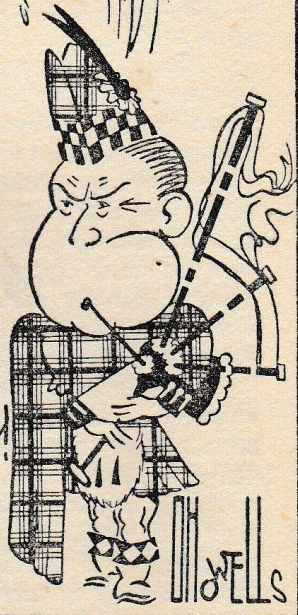


TO  
ITS

RATHER DOUBTFUL



ANCESTRY!



WELLS

MY SISTER WILL  
SOON KNOCK IT  
INTO SHAPE TO  
WEAR WITH HER  
NEW "MODERNE  
COSTUME," SO IT IS  
NOT ENTIRELY  
USELESS!

"OH, MY HAT!"





To face page 48.



# WING NOTES

## No. 1 Wing Notes

### BOXING.

The brightest spot in a somewhat quiet season has been the Lord Wakefield Novices' Competition. In reaching the final of this competition A.A. Williamson ("C" Squadron), showed a high degree of skill and fitness, and is to be congratulated in putting up such a good show. A.A. Carter, of "B" Squadron, has shown considerable improvement of late, and was rather unfortunate in being defeated narrowly on points in the semi-final of the competition. A.A. Brooker, "B" Squadron who was the other Wing representative should be proud of having won a place in the Command Team.

The Wing has lost the services of Mr. Finney, their old instructor, who now has enough to do in training the boxing enthusiasts from No. 2 Wing. We should like to thank him for his help in the past, and can only hope that he will not train the boxers from 2 Wing too well! Mr. Finney has been replaced by Mr. Izzard, whom we welcome to the Wing. Under his guidance we hope to uphold the tradition of 1 Wing in boxing.

Training already has commenced in preparation for the B.K. Competition, and we are singularly fortunate in having Sergeant Tillman in charge of the team. Sergeant Tillman has had a long and successful association with the Wing, for he himself is a Wakefield winner, was the Middle-weight Champion of Iraq from 1930-32, and was undefeated in the Inter-Command contests with Iraq, Egypt and Palestine during this period. Wing interest already has grown and we hope, with the combined help of Mr. Izzard and Sergeant Tillman, to render a good account of ourselves at the B.K. competitions.

### SHOOTING.

The Wing Shooting team has been more successful this year than in any previous year, and we owe thanks to the excellent work put in during training by Flight Sergeant Burt, which is largely responsible for our success.

In the Nobel Championship which was held in the Spring, we were beaten in the semi-finals by only one point, but we have avenged our defeat by winning all eight matches in the present Nobel contest, and in addition have the highest average in the Group.

In the Senior and Junior B.K. Competition we fired against No. 2 Wing, and the Seniors drew, while the Juniors secured a win by the comfortable margin of 27 points.

In the Station League we were badly handicapped in that only one rifle was serviceable, but despite this serious disability we lost to No. 2 Wing by only one point. Later the 2 Wing team established an R.A.F. record score, the average for 20 being 98 out of a possible 100.

The Wing has provided two members for the Command team in the persons of L.A.C. Laver and A.A. Hewitt, while Wing Commander Leacroft, Flight Lieutenant Wilson, Flight Sergeant Burt and A.A.'s Bury and Spencer were included in the R.A.F. team taking part in the Inter-Services Competition.

### CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING.

Although it is yet early in the season the form displayed by the Seniors promises well for our chances in the B.K. Competition. The form of the



## No. 2 Wing Notes

SINCE the last issue of the Magazine we have said good-bye to the members of the September, 1933 Entry, and we wish them the best of luck in their life in the Service. We were fortunate in that the four Cadetships awarded went to Apprentices from No. 2 Wing, and we offer Sergeant Apprentices Petre and Willis, L.A.A. Lambert and A.A. Barnard our congratulations and very best wishes for the future. We shall miss Petre in particular on the running track and Willis and Barnard from the hockey team.

Amongst the Officers there have been several changes. Squadron Leader C. Boumphrey, D.F.C., has gone across to No. 1 Wing, where we wish him the best of luck. Flying Officer H. Hipwood has departed overseas to Malta and takes the good wishes of all No. 2 Wing with him. We welcome very heartily Flight Lieutenant B. A. Casey who has taken his place as Engineer Officer.

We have been also unfortunate in losing our Adjutant, Flight Lieutenant G. L. Ormerod who has left the arduous task of an adjutancy for the more glamorous position on Headquarters Staff as Gas and Armament Officer. In his stead we have Mr. E. A. Roberts who served with the Devonshire Regiment and R.F.C. during the War.

With regard to Warrant Officers we have lost with regret W. O. Brown who has served his allotted span in the R.A.F., and welcome instead W. O. Willson who comes to us from 74 (F) Squadron, Hornchurch.

For the first part of the term we have been concerned in filling the gaps caused by the passing out of the Senior Entry, without falling into arrears with work and play. In this attempt, we have been only partly successful, for we have not been as fortunate on the field of sport as we could have wished. We have, however, maintained a good Wing spirit despite the extra work consequent upon frequent inspections, and we are confident that it will stimulate our teams to greater successes in the near future.

### "A" SQUADRON.

Our Junior Rugby and Soccer teams have a tale of woe to tell, for although we thought their chances in the B.K. Competition reasonably good, they were defeated by the narrow margin of 3 points to nil in the match with No. 3 Wing, and by 2 goals to 1 in the match with No. 4 Wing. The scores give some indication of the closeness of the games, and we have some satisfaction in the knowledge that our teams lost nobly.

A.A. Butler brought distinction to the Wing and Squadron by winning the Landon Cup, awarded for the best performance over three flights by model aircraft constructed at Halton. His total time of 197½ seconds was more than 20 seconds longer than that achieved by his nearest rival. We offer Butler our congratulations and best wishes for continued success in the future.

The Squadron provided two players for the Command Apprentices' Rugby team in the persons of L.A.A.'s Dunham and Rees, while A.A. Dickenson was frequently chosen for the Station team. We should like to congratulate A.A. Scott on his excellent work on the Soccer field and for keeping himself a place in the Command team.



## No. 3 Wing.

**N**O. 3 APPRENTICES' WING was formed at Halton on the 5th August, 1936, as part of the Expansion Scheme of the Royal Air Force, under the Command of Wing Commander P. F. Fullard, D.S.O., M.C., A.F.C.

The strength of Apprentices in the Wing at present is over 800 and a possibility exists of a further increase. "Teething troubles" in the form of unfinished buildings, Schick and Dick, and congestion in the temporary Dining Halls are rapidly being overcome, and the Wing as a whole is settling down to produce the best that has yet come out of Halton.

The equipping of Wing personnel with the new service uniform has proved to be a good step in the direction of general efficiency. "Rookie" 1936, has taken the camp by surprise, and it is on record that a VERY SENIOR Leading Aircraft Apprentice of a Wing, which shall be nameless, bestowed an exceptionally smart salute on a day old "chick" of No. 3 Wing.

After a bare two months the band is in full blast and strict march "tempo," which is a noteworthy achievement accomplished under difficulties. In school the entry is getting down to its work with a will, and if this keenness is maintained, success in the Final examinations will be assured, while the fact that the Wing consists of one entry seems to have produced exceptional keenness in the workshops, with the result that a good start has been made. In sport, No. 3 Wing has acquitted itself nobly, and such reverses as have been met have served only to spur all to greater efforts.

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## SPORTS

**SHOOTING.**—Shooting is being well supported and results obtained so far justify an optimistic view being taken of the future. Sergeants Turrell and Frankland have undertaken the necessary organisation, and their painstaking efforts are producing gratifying results. In the Nobel Cup the Wing team was unfortunate to lose to S.H.Q. Manston by only one point, having obtained a total score of 1174.

**SOCCER.**—Despite the fact that we are a new Wing, signs of promise are shown in our own particular soccer world. Our outstanding success up to the time of going to press was the sensational defeat, by two goals to one, of No. 2 Wing Senior B.K. XI, by our own Senior team, ably coached and directed by F/Sgt. Laws. We now await the Final, our tussle with No. 1 Wing Seniors—and we're hoping. The Junior XI has shown itself to be a useful combination, and meets No. 1 Wing in the B.K. Trophy.

More will be heard of No. 3 Wing Soccer in the future.

**BOXING.**—Although handicapped by having no senior entry to show the way, our Apprentices are evincing remarkable progress in boxing. We are fortunate in having as instructors, Sgt. Matthews, who has won several overseas championships, and Cpl. Wilby, who has been Royal Air Force light-heavy-weight champion for the last four years, and I.S.B.A. champion for 1935. Under the able tuition of these two, numerous budding champions are advancing along the road to fistic supremacy in the Halton boxing world.