

037472-2

R.A.F. TRAINEES IN U.S. BROADCAST TO FOLKS

\*\*\*\*\*

Issue No. 1096..1..9..1941  
Title: Showdown.  
Track: Ditto  
Lines: Stagg.  
Voice: Mellor

In Alabama RAF cadets are being trained to be pilots - proof here that in America we are supplementing the Empire Air Scheme. Governor Holland came to present diplomas to these future Men With Wings - some of the many thousands in distant lands preparing to beat the Luftwaffe.

At Washington broadcasting studios the cadets spoke on the air to the folks at home:

"Hallo Dad." "Hallo George, is that you?" "Yes...." "I'll give you your shout first." "I was just going to say you sound very Irish." "Oh why shouldn't I?" "I dont know why." "Well Mammy and children are listening in to you." "Yes?" "And all your pals are listening in too including Sam and Jack." "Did Uncle Percy get the George Medal?" "Yes Uncle Percy got the George Medal alright." "I was very pleased to hear that." "They seem to treat you very well over there." "Oh, you're telling me." "What about those peaches in Georgia." "Oh, they're mostly over now." "They've had quite a season." "I thought the peaches in Georgia lasted a long time, they're not the same peaches." "Ah that's a different kind of peach."

OTHER RAF TRAINEE:

"Are you fighting fit?" "Fighting fit and running round in general you know." "And you're on your new job properly?" "Which new job?" "Well the job that matters now." "Oh yes, that's pretty good." "Have you got your wings?" "No not quite yet." "What's your best speed to date?" "Best speed, Oh! we dont go out for that, we're not allowed to look at the air speed indicator." "Oh! I see, that's all blacked out. It's just like your mother in the car."

---