

Jeanne Muldoon interviews Bud Stevenson about his time at No. 12 Elementary Flying Training School. Started in 1942.

BUD STEVENSON (B.S.) - Oh, there was a case of Jeff Houton[?] who was back into the service under his brother's name, after being washed out the first time for flying under the Niagara Falls bridge. And he graduated the second time and it was a year or so, just before his release actually, just before his [adjournment?] they suddenly found out that he was in under an assumed name.

JEANNE MULDOON (J.M.) - Under false pretences

B.S. - Exactly. He had a great voice. I can still hear after lights out one night, "Come on Little Joe!" There was a craps game down the way, you know, people just played with flashlight. Oh yeah and the same voice, we'd been in there about two full weeks in January, and had a good snow storm. The only, well I know we came down one time all the way from Goderich in one those [?] trucks, not trucks, the bus. And that's pretty basic, in fact they'd come from Port Albert to Goderich and all the way to London in one of those things. It was certainly different. Anyway...

J.M. - It had a stove in it too

B.S. - No, no. I don't think it had anything, it just had a bunch of panicked people in it. So we'd been in two weeks, no 48's, no nothing, and one day we just cleared the gate to go for a little stroll, a nice sunny day like today and there's a bunch of snow on the ground. We just cleared the gate, when this voice from the back of the [plane?] goes "We're free, we're free, we're free!" Then a little further down, they had to part in the tree lines, and one part we sort of went like this around a certain steaming pile of horse manure and again the voice from the rear, "Don't eat that Elmer, that's horse shit!"

J.M. - Did you march right into Goderich?

B.S. - No, we just went down the road a bit and back in. And then, I guess it would be...

J.M. - Do you remember going to any of the dances in Goderich up at the old hall at all?

B.S. - No, they were just, we were too worried, at least I was.

J.M. - Did you go...

B.S. - I was, I mean I was dating, going with this girl in Windsor, so...

J.M. - Alright

B.S. - If I got a 48 I went to Windsor. But as far as having any time to doddle out and go to some local dance, [?]