Editorially Speaking

"A Russian is conceited precisely because he knows nothing cares to know nothing, since he does not believe it possible to w anything fully."

-War and Peace, Pt. ix, Ch. 11.

-COUNT LYOF NIKOLAYEVITCH TOLSTOI (1828-1910).

"For he today that sheds his blood for me shall be my brother." King Henry V.

SHAKESPEARE.

"Are we to blame for being caterpillars?

And damn poor us because we have not wings?"

-Immortality -JOSEPH JEFFERSON (1829-1905).

"Thai half said. Quhat say thai? Let thame say." -Family motto, Marischal College, Aberdeen (1593). not with idle rumour, lest the truth appear to lie." Silence, stanza 74. SAMUEL MILLER HAGEMAN (1848-1904).

Consideration of the first of our quotations of the month naturally leads us to think of the struggle now in progress in Russia. We are not in a position in this day and age to criticize the description of a Russian by so great a Russian as Tolstoi. It may be that at the time Tolstoi was right and his Russian compatriots were full of the arrogant conceit which so often derives from ignorance. But today, surely, he would be wrong. Today, if the Russian is conceited, surely it cannot be because he knows nothing or cares to know nothing but rather that he knows that he has the eyes of the world on him as he takes part in a struggle for existence against a terrible foe: because he cares to know and is probably even proud to know that he has fighting with him, side by side, the Allies of the United Nations, who will not see him fall. And as for believing that it is impossible for him to know anything fully, surely he can and must know fully that the cause for which he has taken up arms is the only just and right cause, and that the form of civilization and

The second quotation has been taken recently from the cover of a pamphlet issued by the Canadian Red Cross Society describing the Voluntary Blood Donor (Serum) Service. The subject is particularly pertinent as a Branch Clinic is at present being established in Barrie, and it is probable that many of the readers of this magazine will be anxious to take a part in this fine work.

the right to live in peace and freedom for which he strives,

is the only life which is acceptable and which can be pass-

ed to our children and our children's children. Yes, Count

Lyof Nikolayevitch Tolstoi, we are proud to disagree with

you; we are even more proud of the honour which is ours

in being numbered with the Allies of your noble country-

The Red Cross, in cooperation with the Department of National Defence and the University of Toronto, began its work in January 1940. Since then large numbers of patriotic Canadians have made contributions of their blood, which, after processing, is shipped to Britain or to such other locations as may require it, in the form of pooled and dried blood serum for transfusion use among armed forces and bombed civilians. The Service affords an excellent opportunity to individuals between the ages of 18 and 55 to be of concrete assistance to those suffering the hardships of battle. The scope and value of Transfusions have greatly increased by comparatively re-

cent discoveries of research workers including those of Canadian Universities. These have proved that by removing the red blood cells from the whole blood and processing the remaining serum into a pooled and dried powder form, it retains its effectiveness as a Transfusion agent in treatment of shock and other conditions. When placed in sealed containers, this dried blood can be kept indefinitely and given as a transfusion to a person of any blood type by simply dissolving in distilled sterilized water.

The need is both great and urgent. The reserve of serum required for our Canadian forces in action is far from acquired and great quantities as well are needed to treat Britain's casualties. The blood of five donors is needed for the average treatment of one wounded person.

So, please spare a second glance at our quotation and when, as it most assuredly will, the time comes when you will have the privilege of offering yourself as a Blood Donor at the Barrie Clinic, be ready to make this simple sacrifice for those in the front line.

And so we pass to our third quotation. The record does not show whether Mr. Jefferson in the closing days of the XIXth Century had aspirations to fly as the first line of his stanza from 'Immortality' might seem to indicate, or whether he was merely having Income Tax worries as the last line could lead one to believe! Whatever he may have had in mind, it seems to bear peculiar relevance to a modern situation within the Service. There is, for some unfortunate and inexplicable reason, a certain belief that unless a man has some form of badge indicating that he "normally carries out his duties in Service aircraft" he is not completely a part of the Service. It is not the purpose or intention of this magazine to enlarge upon this topic, or to express any opinion. Suppose we just ask everyone to take another glance at the quotation and let it go at that?

Our fourth and fifth quotations are to be taken together—one of them is over 300 years old, the other is more recent, yet both seem to have a message of vital importance for us all at the present time. We have continually been asked through the medium of the Press and Radio, and even through the pages of our own A.F.R.O., to refrain from discussing service matters with strangers and civilians. Probably many of us have taken this to heart and do indeed watch our speech carefully. There is no doubt, however, that most of us are guilty to a greater or lesser degree, of dealings in the Rumour Market. "They say-" has become the accepted authority for everything from postings to Income Tax exemptions! "Did you hear-" is the modern Service equivalent of "How do you do?" And so rumour is born, nourished and brought to full development at which stage it may become a menace to the successful prosecution of the war. So, let's have done with it. Just as we rightly refuse to give out vital information, let us be resolved to have nothing to do with Rumour, lest, as our last quotation warns us, we may one day fail to recognize an important truth.

CORRECTION TO SEPTEMBER ISSUE-Honour Roll (page fourteen).

It is regretted that an error occurred in the name of the officer named in the first citation. It should, of course, read

A.W/C JOHN EMELIUS FAUQUIER, CAN. (C1399)

Officers Commanding Maintenance Wing



S/L G. R. GORING

F/L A. A. BUCHANAN

By the time this issue of Wings Over Borden is read by you, I will have left Camp Borden for another station. However, whether I have left Camp Borden or not, I will always feel attached to it, for it is a unique place. It has charm, whether seen from the air or from the ground. It does not have that bare cold look so frequently seen elsewhere. But, most outstanding of all is the fact that people at Borden work easily and happily yet efficiently.

What contributes to this state of affairs? Perhaps the answer can be found in the way people work here. Using Maintenance Wing as an example, I have seen men voluntarily working long after normal working hours just to get a job done, and being thoroughly interested in it and happy at the same time. This is the kind of thing that makes life worth living and wins wars. Perhaps, too, the cooperation of sections with each other has a bearing, because Maintenance Wing, the Equipment Section, Training Wing, and other units are all vitally linked together to achieve a common result, and the magnitude of the result is a measure of the cooperation that prevails.

To the Maintenance Wing, may I say that I appreciate having been with you and admire your initiative and cooperation which has resulted in the ideas and methods that have brought the Wing to such a healthy condition. No system of organization will function unless those upon whom it is inflicted try to make it work and present ideas to improve it. And this is the actual reason for your fine

The new C.T.O. and his officers are an enthusiastic and hard working staff. I have the greatest confidence that they have the full support of the Wing and will provide successful leadership for its advancement.

G. R. GORING.

The writing of this message comes at a most important time in the fortunes of the Maintenance Wing and Camp Borden as a whole. Never has such an excellent standard of maintenance been in existence at this station. It is with feelings of strong determination to maintain the high standard set by Squadron Leader Goring, and some apprehension at taking over such grave responsibilities, that I assume control of the Maintenance Wing.

The airmen, N.C.O.'s, and Warrant Officers are to be heartily complimented on their spirit of complete co-operation that has made our enviable showing possible. It is a privilege to be in a position to work with a group of men with such a splendid record of achievement. This helpful spirit has been shown by all sections of the station, and has been a material aid in all phases of our work. The airwomen have not been forgotten in this giving of richly-deserved praise, for their work has been invaluable and their worth fully realized.

All I can ask is that this spirit, which was so generously given to my predecessor, be not changed; so that each of us, understanding and appreciating one another's job, may work together pleasantly and efficiently to do our bit towards the ultimate defeat of our enemies.

A. A. BUCHANAN.