



# EDITORIAL



WELL, HERE GOES -

We were asked to write an Editorial for Flash. It is rather a difficult assignment for an amateur. We realize that our readers are sophisticated and quite cynical, with a knowledge of world affairs far beyond ours (we read only the headlines of a dissipated Toronto tabloid). However, this is to be a very serious and pithy two hundred and fifty words, dwelling on power politics, international warfare, global strategy, and all those other big thoughts which are daily hashed over in countless editorials all over the face (now badly battered face) of this world of ours.

We, the scribe, and you, the readers, will now dwell for a brief passing moment on the above-mentioned things. Herein follows a pause for a dwelling - - - - -

Now, having disposed of world affairs in an efficient, if somewhat sketchy manner, we will discuss this narrow groove in which we of No. 5 find ourselves. We call it a groove in only the loosest sense; perhaps we should have said niche. For it is a niche, just one small spot in Canada, seemingly unimportant, but in reality very necessary to the furtherance of our war effort. Some of us in training and on the staff have been here for quite a long time, and perhaps, because of this, have lost sight of the fact that this school is just as necessary and important as an O.T.U. But there is one thing that must be clear to everyone - that without a doubt this station is one of the most pleasant and efficient in the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan. We won't go into tiresome details re the recreational and training facilities which are present here. We are all familiar with them, and appreciate them. It is enough to say that anyone of us could live our life on the station here pleasantly and profitably without once venturing into the outside world.

Incidentally, the food here is much better than we would get overseas - - - think it over.