

THE WAR.

SANTA CATERINA.

(One of the Armada ships sunk in 1588).

Ah, who remembers *Santa Caterina*?
A mighty shadow slipping through the night,
Until the red dawn woke with angry flashes
And drove her to the light.
Oh, *Santa Caterina*, are you dreaming
Of splendid days which will not come again,
When hoisting sail you left the port and glided
Out on the Spanish main?

Oh, *Santa Caterina*, wrecked and broken,
The sullen North Sea plunged you fathoms deep,
Where careless fish played hide and seek around you,
And all your crew found sleep.

Thus, from highest to lowest, war is no respecter of persons, and the reaper is gathering the most gallant into his sheaves.

Queen Marie's Gift to W.V.S.

Queen Marie of Yugoslavia has presented a mobile canteen to the Sandy (Bedfordshire) Women's Voluntary Services. In making the presentation, Queen Marie, who was accompanied by her son King Peter, expressed her thanks "to a nation that has shown such hospitality to my son and myself in these days of mutual suffering."

Queen Marie is a great-grand daughter of Queen Victoria.

Hence death itself the more blest is,
That to the righteous it unbars
Through mortal pains and agonies
A passage upward to the stars.

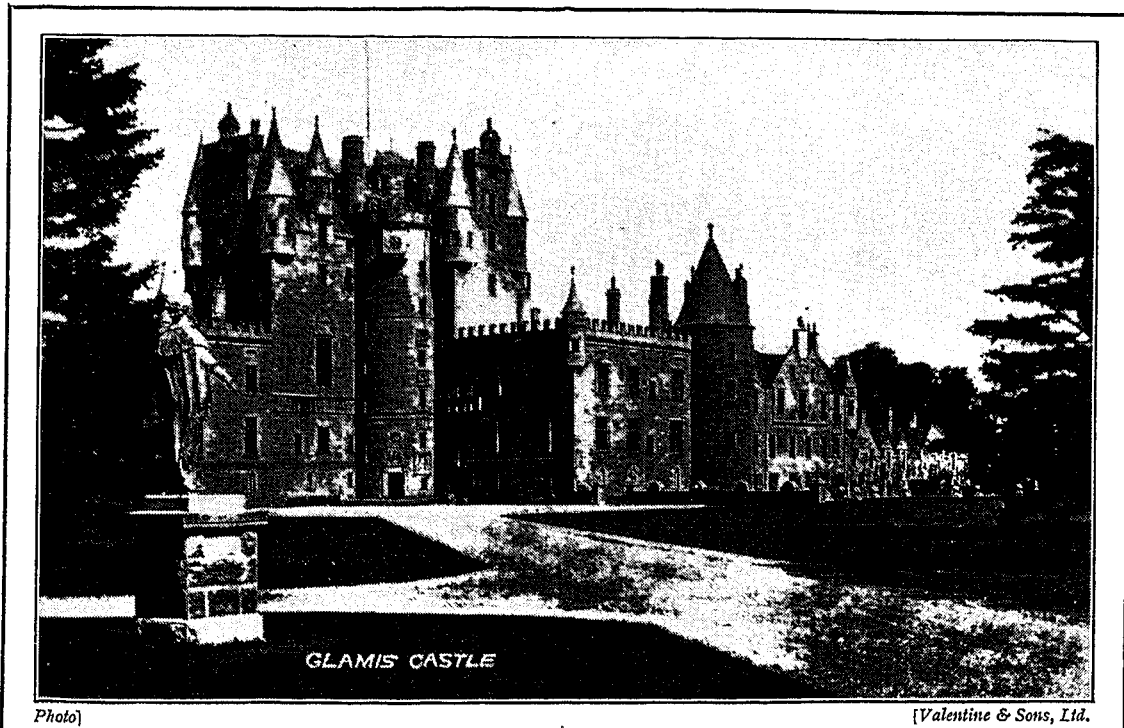


Photo)

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GLAMIS CASTLE, FORFARSHIRE, N.B.

The home of the Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorne, father of Her Majesty the Queen.

Their bodies sleep, perchance their spirits wander,
Watching in hopeless grief your broken spars,
And spectral masts which years ago had lifted
Defiance to the stars.

Oh, *Santa Caterina*, life is passing,
The Buchan waters weary you no more,
Your crew has found the harbour all men look for
And waits upon the shore.
Upon the quiet shore of expectation,
Till the last trump shall sound its final chord,
And after that, through an amazing silence,
The footsteps of the Lord. A. M. M.

Sympathy with our Queen.

All our sympathies are with Her Majesty the Queen.
Her gallant young nephew, Mr. John Bowes-Lyon, the
Master of Glamis, is reported missing and presumed killed.

"These Cold-blooded Executioners"—Retribution.

The Prime Minister announces that His Majesty's Government denounces the Nazi butcheries in France.

"These cold-blooded executions of innocent people will only recoil upon the savages who order and execute them.

"The butcheries in France are an example of what Hitler's Nazis are doing in many other countries under their yoke. The atrocities in Poland, in Yugoslavia, in Norway, in Holland, in Belgium, and above all, behind the German fronts in Russia, surpass anything that has been known since the darkest and most bestial ages of mankind. They are but a foretaste of what Hitler would inflict upon the British and American peoples if only he could get the power.

"Retribution for these crimes must henceforward take its place among the major purposes of the war."

France is mourning her martyrs. Her first objective should be the Vichy traitors, sweep them *en masse* before the blast.

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