

THE WAR.

London Flag Day for British Prisoners of War.

London poured out, with sympathetic generosity, its contributions to the Flag Day appeal by the Red Cross and St. John War Organisation on December 1st, for funds to provide parcels for British prisoners of war.

The Queen bought flags for herself and the King from a Red Cross Nurse, and the Prime Minister did likewise. Lady Irene Haig, daughter of the late Field-Marshal, had the honour of pinning on Mr. Churchill's decoration.

The Red Cross Penny-a-Week Fund now has an income of £50,000 every week.

Red Cross Supplies reach Hong-Kong.

News has now been received from Geneva stating that relief supplies for prisoners of war at Hong-Kong have been delivered at Fort Stanley Camp and partly distributed.

becoming ever more entitled to be sure that the awful perils which might well have blotted out our life and all that we have and cherish, will be surmounted, and that we shall be preserved for further service in the vanguard of mankind.

We have to look back along the path we have trodden these last three years of toil and strife to value properly all we have escaped and all we have achieved. No mood of boastfulness, of vainglory, of over-confidence must cloud our minds, but I think we have a right which history will endorse to feel that we had the honour to play a part in saving the freedom and the future of the world.

That wonderful association of States and races spread all over the globe called the British Empire, or British Commonwealth if you will—I do not quarrel about it—and above all our small island, stood in the gap alone in the deadly hour. Here we stood, firm though all was drifting. Throughout the British Empire no one faltered. All around was very dark.

Here we kept the light burning which now spreads broadly over the vast array of the United Nations. That is why it was right to ring out the bells and to lift our heads for a moment, in gratitude and in relief, before we turned again to the grim and probably long ordeals which lie before us, and to the exacting tasks upon which we are engaged.

I see no reason at all why we should not show ourselves equable, resolute, and active in the face of victory. I promise nothing. I predict nothing. I cannot even guarantee that more successes are not on the way. I commend to all the immortal lines of Kipling:—

If you can dream and not make dreams your master,
If you can think and not make thoughts your aim,

If you can meet with triumph and disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same.

There is my text for this Sunday's sermon, though I have no licence to preach one. Do not let us be led away by any fair-seeming appearances of fortune. Let us rather put our trust in those deep, slow-moving tides that have borne us thus far already and will surely bear us forward— if we know how to use them—until we reach the harbour where we would be."

Help for War Blinded Americans.

To assist American soldiers in the American Expeditionary Force in Great Britain who may become temporarily or permanently blinded, or who may be threatened with blindness, Sir Ian Fraser, chairman of St. Dunstan's, has offered to the Secretary of War the facilities of St. Dunstan's for such patients awaiting evacuation to the United States.

In accepting this invitation, Mr. Stimson has expressed



Photo:]

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LADY IRENE HAIG DECORATING THE PRIME MINISTER.

The consignment was approximately 1,000 tons of food, clothing and drugs from Great Britain and the Dominions.

The Genius of Mr. Churchill.

The genius of the Prime Minister flows forth over the wireless, and in reviewing war campaigns in a recent broadcast listeners all over the world were encouraged to stand to their guns.

Thankfulness and Achievements.

The PRIME MINISTER said:—

"Two Sundays ago all the bells rang to celebrate the victory of our Desert Army at Alamein. Here was a martial episode in British history which deserved special recognition. But the bells also carried with their clashing, joyous peals our thanksgiving that, in spite of all our errors and shortcomings, we have been brought nearer to the frontiers of deliverance.

We have not reached those frontiers yet. But we are

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)