

THE WAR

The King Takes the Salute as the Tanks Charge Past.

His Majesty the King has been here, there, and everywhere inspecting and encouraging his troops, and when recently he paid a visit to a Guards Armoured Division he was supported by two Queens, his wife and his mother, both deeply interested in the salute as tanks charged past, six abreast.

Queen Wilhelmina's Spirited Advice.

The Queen of the Netherlands, recently broadcasting over Radio Brandaris, said that once again the tyrant had caused martyrs' blood to flow. He had raised his hand more threateningly than ever before against innocent people, but the tide was turning. Armaments were piling up, new ships and aeroplanes were being delivered in ever-growing numbers; ceaselessly hundreds of thousands of men were preparing themselves for the crushing of the enemy.

The time would assuredly come when among their hangmen there would be weeping and gnashing of teeth, and remorse, but it would be too late. With their tyranny they sought to cloak their weakness and their coming downfall, but the cloak was transparent, and could not hide the facts. In view of those facts she reminded her people of her previous advice: Be firm, but be careful! A careless word might prove dangerous to themselves and to others; it might harm the important work which was awaiting them in the near future.

The Labour Party Stands Behind Our Prime Minister.

The Labour Party conference recently held in London paid a striking tribute to Mr. Churchill, when the chairman, Mr. W. H. Green, M.P., said, "We assure Winston Churchill that we stand behind him as a movement to a man and to a woman in his determination to prosecute this war to our determined end.

"He has our profound sympathy in the almost overwhelming burden he is bearing at present, and if he calls us as a people to further sacrifice with the end of winning this war we will follow. Never has a Prime Minister had a more loyal Party to follow him in this effort than has Winston Churchill in the Labour Party."

Mr. Churchill's Thanks for Labour Support.

The Prime Minister has sent the following letter to Mr. W. H. Green, M.P., chairman of the Labour Party Conference:—

10, Downing Street, S.W.1, May 31, 1942.

DEAR MR. GREEN,—The very kind expressions which you used about me at the Labour Conference, assuring me of the continuing loyalty of the Labour Party to the National Government which we formed together when our life and freedom hung by a thread two years ago, not only cheer my heart but—what is more important—help me in my work.

Every proof of national unity and strong combined action by our experienced democracy encourages the whole grand alliance of the United Nations, and strikes its chill of doom and retribution into the guilty ranks of the Nazis.

I can assure you that inside the Cabinet and Government an absolutely healthy team spirit prevails, and that the supreme aim of winning the war and saving the world dominates all personal or party interests. Democracy based upon universal suffrage and free Parliamentary institutions expresses itself most effectively through party organisations. In time of peace these may correct and balance each other and promote a healthy and lively public opinion. In a war like this they must all march together, for only in this way will the shortest and surest

road be found out of our many troubles and dangers.

For all your aid in this high duty I thank you and your friends and comrades.

Yours very faithfully,

WINSTON S. CHURCHILL.

Duchess of Gloucester visits Maternity Home for Wives of Officers.

The Duchess of Gloucester, the President of the Maternity Hospital for the wives of Officers, recently visited Fulmer Chase and the Post-Natal Extension at Fircroft, Fulmer, Bucks.

The Duchess was received by Mrs. Winston Churchill, Chairman of the Council, and Mrs. Edward Baron who has lent Fulmer Chase for the use of the hospital and other members of the Council.

Photo shows: Mrs. Winston Churchill, The Duchess of Gloucester, Mrs. Edward Baron, with some of the young babies recently born.

The More the Merrier.

Since the last issue thousands of American troops have landed in Ulster.

Armoured forces, engineers, artillery, and infantry are included in the largest contingent of the American army which has yet arrived in the British Isles. They landed at a Northern Ireland port from big American transports. Also in the contingent were nurses attached to the Harvard University medical unit. All these nurses are second lieutenants, and come from the hospitals attached to the university medical school.

The more the merrier, we welcome them all.

Congratulations to American Women.

So far there is no need for registration of American women for National Service as the supply of workers meets all needs, 1,500,000 have already registered with the State and Federal Agencies throughout the country—good patriots.

How About Home Security?

In spite of barbarous atrocities on British and American troops, and the violation of white women, Japanese nationals in this country are being treated with all the leniency reserved for civilised enemies. Why?

Mr. Herbert Morrison, Home Secretary and Minister of Home Security, still refuses to intern these enemy aliens excepting on a selective basis, which means that hundreds of Japanese are at liberty in our midst, to the disgust of those of us who claim that a country, which cannot protect its womanhood from coming into touch with men of a criminal race, is veritably on the down grade.

The *Evening Standard* reporter announced recently that "The Japanese Embassy staff in London will be leaving for home any day now . . . and the happiest men to see them go will be the eight London policemen who guard them day and night," and for which protection we women are heavily taxed.

Of the policemen, one has a special grievance: *his son is missing in Malaya!*

In Luxury Flats.

The Japanese Embassy staff who live in four luxury flats in Kensington (alas! we also live in that Royal Borough) spend some of their leisure playing tennis in the grounds of Holy Trinity Parish Church, Brompton . . .

One policeman has the job of going shopping with the Embassy chef. Two items which figure frequently on the menu are fish and rice, and salmon is a favourite dish!! [8s. per pound.—ED.]. But when these privileged *gourmets* depart their compatriots will still be with us,

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