

dear and familiar, may be destroyed. But "there'll always be an England" to stand before the world as the symbol and citadel of freedom, and to be our dear home.

And here I would like to tell the sorrowing parents how deeply we grieve for them in the loss of their young ones in the ship torpedoed without warning in mid-Atlantic. Surely the world could have no clearer proof of the wickedness against which we fight than this foul deed.

We live in grim times, and it may be that the future will be grimmer yet. Winter lies before us, cold and dark. But let us be of good cheer. After Winter comes Spring, and after our present trials will assuredly come victory and a release from these evil things. Let us then put our trust, as I do, in God, and in the unconquerable spirit of the British peoples.