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LADIES' HAND BAGS TOILET CASES BILL FOLDS UTILITY CASES BRIEF CASES SHOPPING BAGS

Luggage

Luggage is Scarce. But we do have a small quota from time to

Jas. McCormick

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Manufacturers of

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CHEVROLET, OLDSMOBILE

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COMPLIMENTS OF

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THE MILK FOR BABIES

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L. G. Eggleston DRUGGIST

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Fresh Fruits and Groceries The Whole Season

Special Run on Xmas Trees 75c and up

FAIR. 389-W HAMILTON RD. COMPLIMENTS OF

THE INGERSOLL CREAM

CHEESE CO., Limited

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W. I. Burnett

Tobacco, Candies and Magazines 205 Hamilton Rd

THE TRUE GLORY

(Reprinted from Liberty) By the time this page appears millions of people will have had the opportunity of seeing one of the most momentous pictures ever filmed, The True Glory. It is the story of those grim and heroic days from June 6, 1944, to May 8, 1945. It is told in pictures that are real as war itself, because they are war in all its naked, bloody reality. They were taken on the beaches of Normandy and Belgium and Holland and on the battlefields in France and Germany. They were made by men who dedicated their lives to this outwardly commonplace task. While the fighting soldier rightly sought such shelter as he might find, the photo squad had to take it standing up, because that was their business.

Men died to make this picture possible-many men. How many, we do not know, for they were scattered Ontario through all the armies. All we know is that among the Canadian photographers alone five were killed and ten were wound-

Perhaps there are people who will ask if this sacrifice was worth while. But they won't be the people who have seen this picture and caught its underlying message. It isn't just the story of those eleven grim months between D Day and VE Day. If it were, it would hardly be worth this comment, for most people will have seen the picture already and will have their own estimate of its story. It isn't even that, in its own right, it has any quality of exceptional pictorial merit. Beyond its terrible reality it is perhaps no better pictorially than many a commercial film, for a photographer under constant machine-gun fire may be for-Specialty Shops given if his eyes are not completely single to camera angles.

But a sthe story unfolds in the inschooled narrative of simple acers in this epic drama its purpose becomes crystal clear. It is to tell the story of a united effort in which alone was any hope of survival. It was to make clear our hope that never again might there be an opportunity to film tragedy and heroism so intermingled and so immense, rested on our ability to continue in his mind to the end. It was a G.I. Joe from whose lips

fell a sentence with an import etched in salvos of rocket guns and long processions of landing tanks. The words came with tartling aptness: 'Anyone who sets out to say he won the war is not only boasting, but is also nuts." To those who can look back on

the petulant and disruptive arguments of another day, these words, in their setting of united and un-A&M Fruit Market selfish effort, have a vast significance. Here is the accomplishment of many lives. And if men died to make this argument valid and powerful, their lives were well spent. For the hope that we may not do this all again is founded on the added hope, and that alone, that we can continue in this unity of thought and effort and aspiration and brotherhood in sacrifice. These words from the prayer of Sir Francis Drake spoken in another hour of Britain's ordeal are a fitting text and a fitting epilogue.

"O Lord God, when thou givest to thy servants to endeavour any great matter, grant us also to know that it is not the beginning but the continuing of the same until it is thoroughly finished which yieldeth the true glory.'

-JOSEPH LISTER ROUTLEDGE

THE CHRISTMAS SYMBOL Only a manger, cold and bare, Only a maiden mild,

Only some shepherds kneeling there Watching a little child; And yet that maiden's arms enfold

The King of Heaven above; And in the Christ-Child we behold The Lord of Life and Love.

WE WELCOME SANTA CLAUS

Again 'tis December, and Christmas is nearing With Santa Claus coming, his gifts to bestow; The youngsters are hoping the clerk of the weather Will order, right smartly, a downfall of snow, That good-natured Santa can hook up his reindeer Securely and gladly again to his sled,

To speed from his storehouse to fill up their stockings While they, in sweet slumber, are cuddled in bed.

The old-fashioned story survives all the changes That Time, in his passing among us has wrought; It yields to no pleading of new innovations That skilful designers to charm us have brought.

It does not surrender its claim for our fancy, And in our affections it still holds its place We fondly can picture the swift-bounding reindeer Urged on by their driver, with broad, smiling face.

Good Santa, each Christmas, speeds off to the mansions With gifts for the wealthy who domicile there, And goes just as gladly to each humble cottage To cheer up the people of lands everywhere. He heeds no divisions that men have been making

According to fortune, religion, or birth; He deems it his duty, his trait and his pleasure To bless, with his visits, all nations of earth.

He may be old-fashioned to wear flowing whiskers And have a wool bonset pulled tight on his head; But ne'er is he chided by present day people, Though autos are plenty, for using a sled. Should he be a native of far-away Lapland, As some have imagined-but nobody knows-We all are quite certain he'll have a glad welcome This Christmas, as always, wherever he goes.

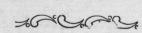
-MACK



The clarion of peace heralds this Christmas season with a ring of hope and good will towards all men forever. This is the Yuletide your fighting men have been looking forward to for many years — a Yuletide, which for many, means home and loved ones again. Let us keep the spirit of peace and Christmas alive forever.



A Friend





Mr. Cecil Hollingwood the toughest run of hard one we know. While suffered an injury to h made an operation ne entered the hospital, turned home after the parently on the road Since then he has bee again twice for further have to spend the X in the hospital. Let's a line or card to cheer arettes would also be ciated.

Many glowing repor from Brantford as to t accomplished among th ple by Mr. and Mrs. I Choral work and fire bringing into the chur haven't attended for y is Brantford's gain a all being done for the the church in general too bad about it but o our own London your get going" to sho ww You have a splendi heading your group of Mr. Ross Jenkins. co-operation he deser don won't have to tal from any young peo tion in Canada.

Have you visited his Shell Service Sta of Maitland and Ho entered into a partne W. G. Lumsden and making many friend



