

# Christmas Edition



## Merry Christmas

TO EVERY HEART  
IN EVERY HOME

O Mother, the superheart whose fine courage knew no waning through the dark days when her stalwart sons faced death on the far flung battle lines in France and Belgium, in order that her hearthstone might be shielded.

To Father, whose heart is no wise less brave, and to whom we have looked to keep the wheel steady through these turbulent times.

To soft-eyed Sisters and noisy small Brothers,  
To the tiny tots who hold in their rose petal palms the merriment and hopes of the household.

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There is a charm, a lilt about the magic words which cannot be described. They carry a smile, a twinkle of the eye, a gladness difficult to define, yet as obvious as the holly on one's coat. So let us this year put the sweet phrase to hard usage if thereby we may regain something of our old spirit of unquenchable cheer, for not since the first Christmas Day nineteen centuries ago has the glorious heavenly message carried such significance as it does this season.

## "Peace On Earth"

After four years of the most devastating war in history, during which the fate of the world frequently trembled in the balance, we have "Peace on Earth" once more. Let us therefore celebrate the Festival of the Nativity, fittingly, even though for many it will be done with saddened hearts. For there will be a vacant chair at many a fireside and yearning thoughts will linger

on the memories of the dear heroic dead who have laid down their lives that freedom might not perish from the earth.

But out of these tribulations we may learn the secret of the true Christmas Spirit—unselfish service—and the real beauty of Christmas will remain with us, never to be taken away. So then may we keep firm faith for the sake of those about us and ourselves, and let us not forget to frame our lips to that cheerful greeting

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