

This Wartime Christmas



This war time Christmas is a thoughtful, rather than a Merry one. Even though we try ever so hard the customary holiday spirit is tempered by our thoughts of the twenty-two boys formerly associated with us but now somewhere in the world fighting this war.

This is indeed a terrible war and a long one—the longest in history. Some speak of it as the second world war. Others say it is a continuation of the first world war. We say it started a long, long time ago when a man of Nazareth appeared with a new and strange philosophy — a philosophy we accept as our common heritage, but unknown to the world of his time.

He believed in the kind of world we believe in. Freedom for all—a square deal and an equal chance in the world for all men — even the most humble. We express this philosophy through what we call democracy. He expressed it in a rule of human conduct: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you — do ye even so unto them."

Facing a world to which his philosophy was a strange one, he manifested such courage of his convictions that he willingly went to his death in defense of them.

He fought a good fight. To his enemies—men of power who wanted to enslave the common people — it seemed that he had lost. Looking back over 1,943 years we know the fight had just begun. His philosophy of brotherly love lived on, but so did his enemies. They have fought it and those who practiced it down through the ages, but never before on a world-wide front, as they are fighting it today.



It is because the Christmas holiday commemorates the birth of the Nazarene who began this fight for human justice that we now think so constantly of our boys who were called to carry on the battle.

The enemies of justice are always cruel. They killed the man of Nazareth, just as they seek to kill our boys. Injustice survives only by force and deceit, while justice flourishes through tolerance and truth. It is because we tolerated those greedy for personal power—because we practiced what the man of Nazareth preached that our boys were called to meet force with force, so that the type of freedom and justice offered to the world 1,943 years ago shall prevail.

Although we cannot make this wartime Christmas as happy as usual, we are cheered by the hope that with our help next Christmas may find the boys back with us—that it and future Christmases may be merry indeed.

We can't fight as do the boys, but we can furnish the money to feed them well—to clothe them comfortably—to supply the fighting tools with which to win "Peace on earth to all men of good will" offered to the world by the man of Nazareth at the beginning of this war 1,943 years ago.

Make this and future Christmases merry for yourself and your boys—

Give Bonds for Christmas.
Buy some for yourself.

Your Groceterias

Bonds issued at our 8th and Central Groceterias:
8:30 to 8 P.M. Daily
8:30 to 9 P.M. Saturday

