



THERE is one sacred trust we at home must keep for each man in uniform who is dear to us: and that is the warmth and cheer of the home he is fighting his hardest to return to at the soonest possible date!

Whether Christmas morning may find him deep in a jungle sweating under camouflaged garb or flying over enemy boundaries in Europe, on a bombing mission or wrapped in fur robes at an Arctic base; the spirit of Christmas will be gloriously alive, radiating from his visualization of how YOU are keeping this Christmas at home—for his sake!

The tree may be smaller this year—but the brilliance of its trimmings, even if home-made, will shine out to say "Merry Christmas" to your hero. The children may get less costly, more practical gifts, so that more money could go into War Bonds—but their enjoyment and laughter will ring out to echo "Merry Christmas" to that man in uniform!

No matter what sacrifices we are rightly making through the year—no matter what loneliness fills our hearts for those in battle—on December 25th let us hold our chins high, put a sparkle in our eye—and bring Christmas joy to everyone we can! Our fighting men wish it so!

**CARLTON YARN MILLS**

*This is  
the way  
Merry  
Christmas  
lives in his  
heart*



*Wherever he may be  
this Christmas . . .*

He'll read and re-read a dozen times, every letter from home . . . every greeting card. He'll unwrap and fondle every gift sent to him from mother, father, sister, sweetheart, friends.

For these things speak of home. And though everyone tries to make Christmas as gay as possible where he is; as bright as the service club decorations may be; as strong as the friendships he may have made with those now near to him—yet so far from home, all his thoughts will be with you, AT HOME, this Christmas!

And though your thoughts are of him — there's a difference. You are still in the cheerful atmosphere of your household. You still are surrounded by loved ones you can only imagine his life "out there". But he's living it; and the reality of that life contrasts starkly with the warmer reality of his memories of "home".

That's why we must all be unceasing in our efforts to end this war soon and bring him to the home he's dreaming of this Christmas. That's why we must buy more War Bonds than we even think we can — That's why above all, we must give the present with a future . . . this Christmas.



**Wishing You a  
Merry Christmas  
And A  
Happy New Year**

**Howell Man'tg  
Company**

**Nu-Way Spinning  
Company**