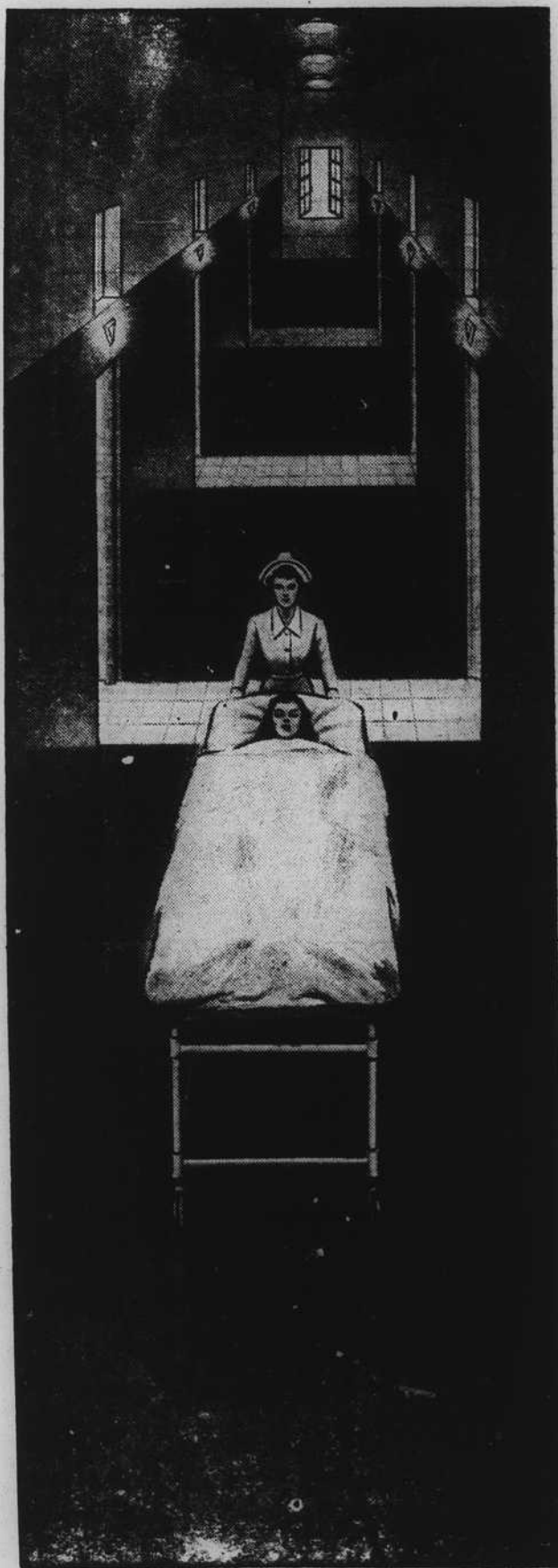


The Lonesome Journey



THERE'S a nurse wheeling you, and as you glide silently down the corridor there are other nurses, and doctors, and internes. But you're terribly alone, because this is happening to you, not them.

If your husband were here, you wouldn't feel so alone. Because he'd be there with you, to hold your hand, and to take care of the many things that must be taken care of. Your home. Your children. Your future.

But your husband is somewhere overseas...

★ ★ ★

Don't worry about little Tommy and Jane; there are nice people in your town who will take them to a foster home you will like. To foster parents who are kindly and understanding; who will see that they brush their teeth and do all the little things you would do for them—until you get home.

Don't worry about yourself, and how you will manage when you get back from the hospital. If you need more care, there'll be a visiting nurse to bathe you and teach you how to look after your needs.

And when you get ready to go back to work, arrangements will be made for you to take the children to a nursery home on your way to the factory and have them with you again after working hours.

★ ★ ★

To make all these things possible requires your help—and the help of all the other people in this community. You can't bring this woman's husband back, but you can help her greatly by giving generously to your Community War Fund.

The services your Community Fund represents were here before the war; they will be continued afterward—but their needs in wartime have been greatly multiplied. Give and give generously this year, won't you? What other contribution can do more good, in more ways, for more people?

Give generously to

**YOUR COMMUNITY
WAR FUND** 

Representing the **NATIONAL WAR FUND**