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THESE DAYS OF DESTINY. (Dublin.)

In the tragic autumn of 1939, London and the big cities of England were busy preparing their defences. Trenches were dug and big ~~but~~ buildings were sandbagged against the possibility of air raid ~~of~~ if war should start.

Meanwhile, events moved swiftly forward. As is the custom, the staff of the German Embassy burnt confidential documents while the moving of furniture indicated the possibility of departure.

Herr Kordt the German Charge d'Affaires called at No. 10 Downing Street. And soon the posters in the streets began to tell their story of yet another war.

The Polish Ambassador called upon the Prime Minister. And in Poland the armies began to march.

Meanwhile the evacuation of children from the danger zones of England and Scotland carried on. Great credit reflects upon g teachers and all those who helped in this humanitarian work. So many cities to-day are childless --- the children have taken ~~ix~~ laughter with them. But thoughtk there must be heartbreak at each parting, it is immeasurably better that they should have a greater chanced of safety. ~~ixx~~

At Buckingham Palace --- a sign of the times. Guardsmen changed over from bearskin and scarlet to the khaki, steel helmet and gas mask of service days.

So we complete our story of these days of destiny by returning to the children. Somewhere in the country, the little ones have ~~x~~ arrived safely. As usual the motto is Keep ~~Smiling~~.