

CONVOY.

The Battle of the Sea goes on. The Battle of Norway, of Belgium, of <sup>H</sup>olland --- the Battle of France have dimmed into the unhappy past; but since the first day of war this Battle of the Sea has been fought without pause. A ship has been mined; a whaler puts off from the escort vessel and a doctor goes on board the merchantman to tend the wounded. A man is badly injured and he is brought back to receive hospital treatment on the warship. The convoy rolls on its way once more --- but the seas are infested with enemy submarines as well as mines. The listening apparatus has given the position of an attacker and the depth charges roll out for the kill. ~~Daily, nightly, the fight goes on; each convoy that safely reaches port is another battle won.~~ But the menace ~~to our shipping~~ is greater now than ever before. It's up to us to help the men of the Navy and the Merchant Service who are so nobly helping us. ~~Grow more used at home; spend less on articles brought from overseas;~~ let the holds be empty of luxuries; let the ships carry only those things that are essential for victory.