

XMAS MAIL GETS TO FRONT

Service postal departments have worked themselves to a standstill, to see that word from home gets to the fighting man in time for Xmas. On to battleships went mail for the U.S. navy. Out in the Pacific, with winter seas running, destroyers contacted the mail ship. So near and yet so far. Would it be too rough to get the letters aboard ?

(af C. ov dk) Apparently nothing short of a hurricane stops the gob getting his Xmas letters and parcels. With considerable skill the postbags were transferred to the destroyer. Not many minutes later the men who're/a lot too much for the Japs read the latest from mother, wife and best girl.

Over in Holland British and Canadian ~~units sent letters~~ *soldiers sent mail home.*
~~We haven't realised, perhaps, that this Xmas post-rush~~
~~is a two-way business.~~
Postal workers in uniform got through days of high speed sorting.

Home-going mail doesn't want a two-penny-ha'penny stamp; a franking machine ~~deals~~ *deals* with it.

Belgian girls who know ~~English~~ *our language* volunteered to help out.

We hope they really can read English.

Then the despatch riders collected the mail for their particular units. Xmas is above all the time for parcels. One received by a Canadian was fallen on by his friends, ~~and~~ ~~opened~~. The only man who couldn't get near was the owner, but they kindly left him feeling happy as Winston Churchill.