41/14

WAR HAVENS FOR BABIES.

A grand little youngster who's got quite a way with nurses (Take it easy Junier, that plays haves with a perm).

In the surgery of one of the Women's Voluntary Service Centres, in Lendon, Kiddies under five years old are being medically examined before being transferred to the safetyof the country. Babies of parents in the services, on war work, or where homes have been broken up, are being evacuated by the W,V,S. to the country homes maintained by the Junior American Red Grees. They've all got one thing in common, good appetites. And when bed-time comes round they turn in to their little bunks to dream of the good times they're going to have in the countryside.

Now the big adventure has begun. A little band of travellers bound for their new home. They set off inna extertably appointed Ambulance to a beautiful place set amid perfect surroundings. Far from the nightmare of war, it is here that they can live happily in the company of kind people and toy-filled murseries.

Our thanks to the W.V.S. and American children - after all its the "Little things in life" that count.