



**THEY
ALSO SERVE
WHO WAIT**

DOWN the block, across the road, around the corner from you lives the Mother With the Service Flag. You've watched her tend her Victory Garden, you've seen her at the grocery store, the Red Cross and at church. She is your neighbor, your friend.

Yet, though she gives you a smile and a cheerful greeting, you do not really know her. For she is the Woman Who Waits.

This war is personal to her. And while hers may not be the loudest voice you hear at a War Bond rally and she may wear no uniform of any kind, you can be sure her rationing coupons are her own. Only she and her God will ever know what it means to wait — and wait — as the days go by, though the postman can tell you a thing or two.

For the Woman Who Waits the war still goes on. It will not end until her boy comes home.

Never complaining, seldom showing her fears and anxiety, facing the world with a smile, the Mother with the Service Flag, more than any single one of us, continues to set an example of Courage and Devotion.

We rise to salute her on this day of Victory.

S. A. McDonald