

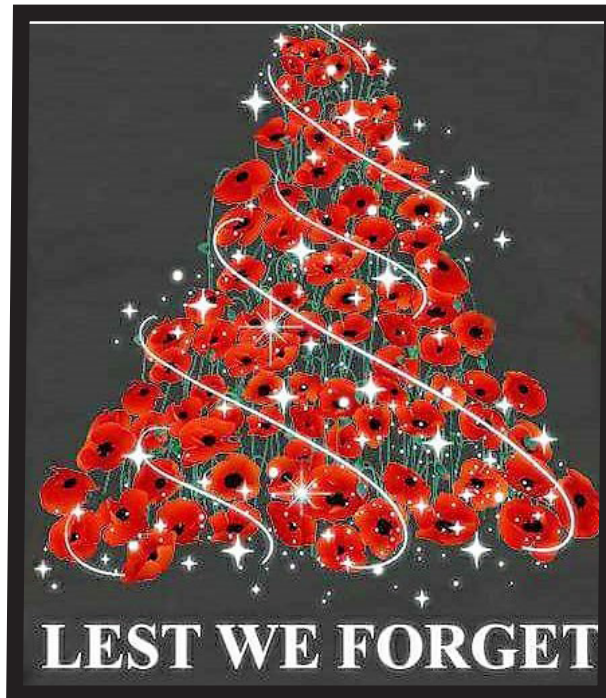


A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE FROM THE FRONT

'Tis strange that a peacfull message
Should come from a land of strife;
'Tis strange that from the form of death
Should spring the germs of life.
So spring the germs of life and joy
From the forms of grief and pain,
Which combined with love make the sweet alloy
Of the message we send again.

'Tis the same old Christmas greeting,
But its meaning deeper seems
Because of that longed-for meeting
Which we picture in our dreams;
But with hope and love and courage
We shall surely reach the end,
When, Instead of a distant mirage,
We shall welcome the face of a friend.

Private J. Spittal, "C" Company 1915



TO YOU AND YOUR FAMILY

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HEALTHY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

**FROM THE PRESIDENT AND EXECUTIVE OF THE 49TH BATTALION,
THE LOYAL EDMONTON REGIMENT ASSOCIATION**