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These pictures were taken when a convoy had just arrived --- a triumph of determination and unflinching courage against almost impossible odds. Food and oil and munitions of war to help this gallant garrison in its unceasing fight. When you think of the position of this tiny part of the British Empire --- surrounded by hostile lands where the wolves are waiting for the first sign of weakness, it stirs the deepest admiration and pride. Across the world the United Nations are hard pressed: it is clearly to be seen now that the warnings were justified. 1942 is the critical time. The war grows harder as it stretches towards the conclusion of a third exhausting year. The end is not in sight; thirty-five months of disappointment with many disasters and defeats --- never more than now have we in the British Empire had greater need of ^{the} obstinate qualities that made our nation great.

And if we need inspiration, here it is. Lord Gort, V.C., the General Governing this Mediterranean fortress island, is decorating the outstanding heroes, chosen from a heroic community. You'll see representatives of Army, Navy, Air Force and Marines. British, Dominion and Maltase.

And the Civil Defence workers whose task is as hard as the task of their fellows in London and the provinces during the heaviest blitzes.

Yes, they're heroes all right, in this sorely beleaguered garrison almost cut off from the bases of supply. ~~But their name is~~
~~scarcely in history, not that that helps them in their fight, but it~~
is an inspiration to others who fight the same battles in other lands.