

FIRST TO AID!

LAST TO APPEAL!

NEW YORK CITY May 5th, 1918

TO ALL PATRIOTS OF AMERICA:

experiences, as soldiers from personal forces in France, that the Salvation Army is doing a practical and very helpful work among the troops, and is respected, esteemed and held in high regard by the men who come into contact with it.

We know from personal experiences, as soldiers from General Pershing's forces in France, that the Salvation Army is doing a practical and very helpful work among the troops, and is respected, esteemed and held in high regard by the men who come into contact with it.

We are glad to testify that the influence of the Salvation Army workers is cheering, uplifting and altogether welcome with us, and of distinct advantage to the fighter. It is our sincere hope that the splendid relief work of the Salvation Army with our troops in France, will be heartily sustained by those at home. We have been there and we know, and we are going back hoping to have the Salvation Army workers with us until the war is ended.

SIGNED

James C. Popple
Harry Judy
Sept. L. A. McNeill



The Providence Journal
 The Evening Bulletin
 Providence, R. I.
 May 11th, 1918.

Helen M. Watson
 Editor and General Manager

The Salvation Army War Fund Hdqrs.,
 New York City.

Gentlemen:-

I thought you might be interested in the accompanying paragraph from Walter S. Ball, our staff correspondent at the front, which reached me in a letter dated April 20th:-

"The organization the men swear by whenever they encounter it is the Salvation Army. It is small, by comparison, but wherever it exists it is everlastingly delivering the goods."

Sincerely yours,
H. M. Watson

By EVANGELINE BOOTH
COMMANDER SALVATION ARMY IN AMERICA

**COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH, Headquarters Salvation Army,
120 West 14th Street, New York City.**

General Pershing has requested me to transmit to you the following contents of his cablegram of May 7th:

"Salvation Army doing splendid work with American Army in France, and much appreciated by our men. PERSHING."

**(Signed) JOHN S. JOHNSTON,
Adjutant General.**

THE very closest calculations we can make go to show that the first \$100,000 contributed to our war fund by the people of Greater New York was given by about one half million of persons! And what does that indicate? It means, you will doubtless agree, that the Salvation Army is universally respected and trusted, and that the masses of the people believe in us; wish us well, and are perfectly willing to give to the fund!

But oh! it also means, my friend, that the Salvation Army is being thought of, even in this bloody crisis of WAR, as the "little band around the corner"—the eager, earnest workers among the down-and-outers, the shut-ins, the cripples, the aged and helpless, the defenseless babes, the poverty-stricken creatures in the tenements and the downright poor! WHAT can I say, WHAT can I do, to raise the curtain upon the FACTS as they exist, and show these good people of Greater New York that, without relinquishing a SINGLE RESPONSIBILITY such as enumerated above, the Salvation Army is staggering along to-day under a gigantic burden which is increasing daily—and which has to do with helping your fighters by the tens of thousands to vanquish the Hun on the front where you and yours are threatened!

What can I say or do to make you men and women of New York realize the situation along the battle-line? HOW can I raise the curtain and show you any ONE of our 400 huts, hostels or rest rooms now handling over 350,000 of YOUR FIGHTERS each week, and point out your boy in that great, good-natured, manly crowd? HOW can I get you to see that boy of yours spending whatever of leisure hours he might have in the same wholesome atmosphere YOU had

him in at home; with pure, thoughtful, trained and faithful women, and elderly men, gently encircling him with their all-sustaining arms, and helping him cheerfully to face the greatest ordeal conceivable, in the most terrible tragedy enacted since Time began? HOW can I draw aside the curtain and let you glimpse, over-seas, that boy of yours, as he dashes in to have some mending done; as he reads his home-town paper, or a good book, or responds to a reminder from our lassies and writes you a letter—perhaps sends you his pay! How can I make it possible for you to send the savory pies and doughnuts, positively as YOU used to make them for him, and then watch our workers follow him in the dead of night with hot coffee and sandwiches, that his spirit may not droop, or his step falter! IF you could see that boy, who seemed perhaps a bit careless at home—a bit heedless as he walked down Broadway—IF you could see him listening to our songs and to our graphophones, and note his wet eye when we sing something that YOU taught him—and watch him as he manfully, reverently bows his head when we pray in his presence, you **WOULDN'T THINK OF US ANY MORE IN NICKELS AND DIMES! YOU'D THINK OF US IN DOLLARS—AND IN HUNDREDS AND THOUSANDS—**because it is for HIM and not for ourselves that we are asking!

My! how we NEED YOU—need your money, true; but also need your brain and energy and magnetism and personal power for just a few hours! We need team workers—need them badly! We need some automobiles to pursue subscriptions with. And we need them for HIM!

Won't you help? We were the first to aid—four days after Germany thrust her sword at the brave throat of little Belgium! We are the last to ask! What do you say!

THIS SPACE IS CONTRIBUTED TO

THE SALVATION ARMY

BY A FRIEND

WHO RESPECTS AND HONORS THE VALIANT ORGANIZATION AND REALIZES IT HAS EARNED THE RIGHT TO EXPECT OUR HELP!

I WILL HELP

To THE SALVATION ARMY—122 West 14th St., N. Y. C.

I am glad herewith to contribute to your War Work Fund, and attach my remittance so that you may do for me the things I'd like to be doing myself in France for our boys!

NAME.....

Address.....