

TO THE LAST DOLLAR

Butte Must Give Her Share for The Red Cross War Fund



EVERY DOLLAR of that Hundred and Fifty thousand must be subscribed before 10 o'clock Monday night. Already Butte's patriotic citizens who can, have come forward with generous contributions—but only with the help of all—can the goal be reached by designated time

YOU, Mr. and Mrs. Citizen! Have you contributed your share? Or will you stand idly by, waiting for some one else to shoulder the burden. It is your Dollars and your neighbors' dollars that are needed—Every penny that you can possibly give—Don't hold back now

Let No Man Say Butte Will Ever Fail to Do Her Duty—That Butte Citizens Are Not Patriotic

Give a Days Pay *More if You Can— Less if you must, but* Everyone Give Something

IT took him just as he went up over the trench parapet—took him full in his bare and muscular throat. It was hardly bigger than one of those rubber erasers tinned to the ends of lead pencils. But with the driving power of high energy powder behind its steel-jacketed nose, it was an altogether competent and devilishly

capable agent of destruction. He lay quite still, a few yards ahead of the trench, where his rush had carried him. The morning drew toward noon. * * * With night came the beginning of his torment. First it was thirst, then fever, then delirium. Always his spilling wound burned and throbbed. Even on the second night, with the rain beating down upon him, it glowed like a kiln. By the third day his agony spoke in screams. * * * A stretcher party found him and trundled him away, down through the line of Red Cross units, from dressing station to field base, eventually to Paris. * * * He was French, but he was fighting our fight. He was French, but a few weeks from now his counterpart may be American. There are bullets enough for all. He may be a neighbor's boy, even your own. Fighting our fight. Will you help him, when our fight has broken him, to fight his? Will you help him, when his young body and vivid force are spent and shattered, to retrieve what he may? Give

something to the Red Cross War Fund. It is the wounded soldier's truest ally. It is his hope. Give one dollar, five dollars, ten dollars, a hundred dollars, if you can. Do your part. If you cannot go, you can give. Those going are giving immeasurably more to the

Red Cross WAR FUND

If you Stay Home *Help that man or boy who has gone to the front* BY CONTRIBUTING to the RED CROSS War Fund

Hand in Your
Subscription
before 10'clock
Monday Night

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Would You Miss Your Dinner to Save a Human Life?

Of course you would if you thought that a life was at stake. Well, there will be not one, but THOUSANDS of lives at stake when our boys get into action. You personally cannot reach out to save them, but your financial help will enable others to do so. One Dollar will be a welcome subscription to the American Red Cross. That dollar may be the means of saving some man for his wife or children; some son for his mother. Is that not worth the price of a dinner?

Part of Army Equipment

Did you know that the Red Cross is as necessary for the success of our arms as is the commissary department? The government is depending on the American Red Cross. Withdraw the Red Cross and you might as well deprive our boys of their guns and ammunition. The Red Cross is not a charitable institution. It is an immensely important Government activity under the voluntary plan—supervised by the Government and looked to by the Government to care for our soldiers and sailors in the field.

If the COMMITTEES Have Not Called on You in Person, Bring Your "BIT" to the
Red Cross War Fund Headquarters: Montana Power Co. Building, E. Broadway