

THE RED TRIANGLE IS KEEPING ITS PROMISES

Y. M. C. A. Secretaries Follow The Soldiers Out Into No Man's Land

No Job Too Small For The Biggest Of Men

The American Y. M. C. A. is keeping its promises. American secretaries are now, and have been for many weeks, at work in the forward areas along the battle front in France. To an indeterminate number of Red Triangle men "over there" gas and shell, mud and actual battle are a grim reality—a part of the day's work.

A personal letter of absorbing interest was lately received from Mr. Ralph Harbison, president of the Pittsburgh Y. M. C. A. and a well known business man of that city, who has been in France on a special Y. M. C. A. Mission.

The Letter.

"Casualties had occurred among our soldiers just before we arrived at our village," the letter reads, "and we were ordered to get under cover of our dugouts. After a supper of chocolate, war bread, and canned beef, the six of us secretaries were ordered to the cellar of the Y., together with fifty soldiers who happened to be in the old shell-torn building, as the boche were beginning again to shell the town. We took canteen, a big basketful of canteen supplies, to last us in case we should have to be dug out later, overcoats and blankets. We fitted our gas masks on to be sure they were working well, and then settled down—or tried to—in the dugout. We expected to have to stay all night, but in an hour a sentry called, 'All out,' and up we gladly went. The rest of the evening we spent upstairs in one of the reasonably whole rooms, with piano and songs and stories and the ever-present and wonderful canteen, at which I took my turn. 'Needless to say, I slept none that night, with all the bang and noise outside, but nobody does, I'm told, the first night. The night before I got about two hours of dozing with a stiff neck, sitting up in a crowded night train, but, strange to say, I never felt the lack of it for a minute.

"We were up the next morning at some seven hours, and after breakfast at the officers' mess Clarke and I started off for the trenches, each of us laden with about fifty pounds of canteen supplies besides our helmet, gas masks, carried at all times at 'Alerte,' etc.

"For two hours we pursued a tortuous way among the various lines of trenches and connecting trenches, stopping frequently to dispense our popular wares among the boys, some repairing the trenches, some building new ones, some on sentry duty, some sleeping in the dugouts, some mending guss and watching for German heads.

"As we entered the front-line trenches, we suddenly ran into Secretary Baker and accompanying officers. I stepped aside as well as I could, saluted and said, 'Good morning, Mr. Secretary.' As they passed I heard one of the officers say to the Secretary, 'You see, Mr. Secretary, the 'Y' men are right up in the front-line trenches with the boys.'

"Time was flying, and we knew there were still more soldiers further on who would be glad to see us. Soon we entered 'No Man's Land' by means of a trench, a land which we had seen from the rear lines in the distance an hour earlier, all uprooted and torn and desolate, and after some minutes we crawled, hot and winded, into a shell hole—the furthestmost listening-post in our lines—and found six soldiers on guard, all very much alert. They gave us a warm welcome, and we conducted our communications in low whispers, for there were three German snipers in three different directions only seventy-five feet away.

"Needless to say, our gunnysacks were empty when we came out. We hurried back to the sign of the Red Triangle in the village, drank a cup of hot chocolate, and started in again in another direction.

"We watched the explosions getting closer and closer, each one preceded by the weirdest kind of a wail and whine through the air, and then during a lull we rushed across the open and into the dugouts in an embankment, where our second pack of supplies disappeared.

"Two of the secretaries had been gassed the day before we arrived at this place, and one slightly wounded by shrapnel, while others were breaking under the physical strain and need of relief. I'm sure we will hear of fatalities soon, but since my experience in the trenches I don't ask the question any more—'Is it worth while?' Never was such an opportunity given to man to serve his fellow-men as this.

"Pass the word on, and pass it quickly, that five hundred of the most capable, earnest, and big-souled Christian men are needed here today in addition to the weekly stream that is coming. We are cabling New York frequently, but they don't come. It is critical, and we must not fail, but we will unless more and better men come immediately. As I see it, there is no Y. M. C. A. job over here too small for the biggest men in America."



Buy Local Food

IS YOUR BANK DOING DUTY?

Patriotic Citizens Should See That Participation Announcement is Shown.

The banks throughout the Eighth Federal Reserve District are giving earnest and patriotic support in aiding in the flotation of United States Certificates of Indebtedness, millions of dollars of which are being subscribed by the banks to pave the way for the Fourth Liberty Loan Campaign.

A handsome participation announcement has been prepared by the Liberty Loan Organization, and one of these will be sent to each bank that subscribes for these Certificates of Indebtedness. This announcement will be prominently displayed by each participating bank.

Each announcement is numbered, and a careful check is kept on all issued. Every patriotic citizen who is anxious to aid the Government and win the war should look for this announcement in the bank where he transacts business. If it is not seen, he should inquire of the bank the reason for its absence.

CERTIFICATE PLAN IS BEST

U. S. Treasury Certificates of Indebtedness Highest Form Commercial Paper.

Secretary of the Treasury William G. McAdoo has made an appeal to all bankers, whether or not they are members of the Federal Reserve Bank, to buy United States Treasury Certificates of Indebtedness up to 2 1/2 per cent of their total resources for each issue.

The bankers are requested to make this calculation not on the figures shown in the latest published statement, but on the footings made on the day the subscription is placed.

The Certificates of Indebtedness are offered only to bankers. They will be offered semi-monthly until the opening of the Fourth Liberty Loan Campaign. They draw 4 1/2 per cent interest. They constitute commercial paper of the very highest order—the obligation of a borrower supreme in integrity and resources, a security available for rediscount, salable in the market, security for Government deposits, an asset which is a compliment to the conservation and patriotism of its owner.

Each bank taking its share of the Certificates of Indebtedness will have prominently displayed an official announcement, numbered, showing this fact. Patriotic men and women should demand their bankers to show this participation announcement, and insist upon it.

BANKERS ARE PATRIOTIC

Are Proving Their Loyalty in Aiding Government to Finance the War.

The splendid spirit of patriotism manifested by the bankers throughout the Eighth Federal Reserve District in previous Liberty Loan Campaigns is being more than maintained in the preliminary campaign for the Fourth Loan that began June 25, when the first series of \$750,000,000 of United States Treasury Certificates of Indebtedness was offered to the banks.

No more patriotic and intelligent body of men than the men comprising the banking element exists anywhere. They make a deep study of finance. They watched the mistakes made by Germany and our Allies in financing the war, and they do not hesitate to place the stamp of approval on the methods adopted by the United States Government to avoid repetition of the mistakes.

This plan of Certificates of Indebtedness spreads out the demand that will be made this fall on the country at large for the Fourth Loan, and the money that is realized from raw materials and labor will go through the channels of commerce and return to the country for reinvestment this fall.

The certificates form the basis for a system of credits which will relieve the country of a great strain it would experience if the certificate plan had not been adopted.

PRELIMINARY CAMPAIGN

Eighth District Bankers Absorb First Offering of Certificates of Indebtedness.

Bankers throughout the Eighth Federal Reserve District are entering heartily in the Government's plan to dispose of the \$750,000,000 United States Treasury Certificates of Indebtedness.

The quota for the St. Louis District is \$30,000,000, issued June 25. Similar offerings of the certificates, not to exceed eight issues, will be made every two weeks until the Fourth Liberty Loan Campaign. Then these short-term certificates, maturing October 24, may be turned in for the long-term Liberty Bonds.

By the banks taking the certificates at each offering, the money goes into the hands of the Government, it is expended for raw materials and for labor, is thrown back into the channels of commerce and may be used over and over, and the people not made to feel the drain that would be felt if the entire amount were raised at one time.

The Certificates of Indebtedness plan will relieve the Liberty Loan Campaign to a large extent and make its success all the easier.



HUSBAND GONE—SONS GONE—HOME AND RELATIVES GONE

A Fact Story Telling Just What the Red Cross Did for Mme. Pellier.

By an Eye Witness MAUDE RADFORD WARREN

This is the picture I saw last January in France,—and you have mercifully changed it! Color enough there was—above, the eternal blue; in the background, fields of living green, which the German shells could not prevent from creeping back; in the middle foreground, a long village street so battered and burned that it was merely a canyon of cream-colored ruins. In front of one little broken house were four figures in black—an old woman, poking among the fallen stones in a vain search for something that could be used; a younger woman, seated on what had once been a doorstep, with her face hidden in her arms; and a little boy and girl, who stared, half frightened, half curious, at the desolation about them. The little boy held in his thin hand a Red Cross flag. All four were pale and gaunt; the faces and bodies of the children showed none of the round curves that make the beauty of a child.

This is their history: When the war broke out, Mme. Pellier, her mother and her four younger children were visiting her husband's mother in the north of France. Her husband and two elder sons were at home in Lorraine taking care of the summer crops. Then the war! The mother-in-law of Mme. Pellier was ill and could not be left. Her old mother was afraid to travel to Lorraine with the full care of the four children. Before they could all start together the Germans invaded. Bad news is allowed to come into northern France, and so as the months passed Mme. Pellier learned that her village home had been bombed and that her husband and two sons had been killed. Except for the Belgian Relief Commission, which operates in northern France also, she and her little ones would have starved outright. At the best they were undernourished. Then the great push began, and hopes for France grew high. But as the French soldiers advanced they had to bombard the northern towns. Mme. Pellier begged the Germans to let her go away with her children—even into Germany. This was refused. She tried to seek safety in some cellar whenever there was a bombardment. Nevertheless a shell killed two of her children.

Home gone; husband gone; brave soldier sons gone; little, tender boys torn into shreds! That woman's face would have shown you what she had suffered—her face against the battered ruins the Germans had made. At last she and her mother and her two remaining children were repatriated. They knew the infinite relief of cross-

ing into Switzerland and then into Haute-Savoie. From there they went to Lorraine. Mme. Pellier hoped that, even though her village had been bombed, her home might have escaped. She found nothing except her bare fields.

You changed that picture, you Americans, who can never be bombed, who can never lose through war five out of the seven dearest to you. It was not your husband and children who died; not your wife who was widowed; not your little ones who came back, bony and tubercular, to a home that had vanished. Not yours, but only the grace of accident saved you; not yours, but it might have been and so you changed the picture: You could not build up with your own hands that heap of stones into a home, nor till the fields, nor bring Mme. Pellier back to hope and the children back to health. But through the Red Cross you saved the remnants of that family that had suffered as you might have suffered.

Things the Red Cross Did. You took the mother of Mme. Pellier to a Red Cross hospital to be treated for anemia. You took the little girl, who was in the first stages of tuberculosis, to a Red Cross sanatorium. You found a place which could be made habitable for Mme. Pellier near her fields which she was anxious to till. You gave her clothes and furniture; you got her seeds; you lent her implements. You sent a visiting doctor to watch over her health and that of her little boy. You sent nurses, who achieved the mighty victory of making her and the child take baths. Later you persuaded her to let him go to a refuge not far away where he might attend school and where she could often visit him. Through the help of your Red Cross hope and courage and ambition have come back to that woman, and she is rebuilding her family life. The biggest thing one human being can do for another, you, if you are a helper of the Red Cross, have done for that mother.

Red Cross! I saw it work every where in France—in fields and in blasted villages; in hospitals and schools and clinics; in refuges and vestiaries for widows and orphans and for the sick children of soldiers fighting to keep you safe from the enemy.

This symbol of help has a double meaning now for Americans, who have always taken for granted the blessing of safety. It stands for your willingness to pay the price of exemption, of pity, of sympathy. A bitter, black road this road of war, but across it, like a beacon of hope, you have flung the Red Cross.

Wretchedly poor and disheartened mother had been jammed in with the hundreds of other frightened Italians on the same train. Hungry, tired and miserable and in a frightfully weakened condition, she had scarcely sufficient clothes for herself, not to speak of properly caring for a newborn babe. The young officer stripped himself of his shirt, and there among this frightened, half starved, forlorn crowd the poor Italian infant was wrapped in its first body covering.

Mother and babe were afterwards nursed back to health, clothed and looked after by the American Red Cross. And this is only one small, isolated incident among thousands that come under the working of the Red Cross.

HE GAVE HIS SHIRT OFF HIS BACK

How an Italian Officer Traveling on Train Helped a New Born Baby.

One of the ways to say that a man is good hearted is to descend to expressive Americanese slang and say "he'd give you his shirt."

A young Italian officer did exactly that—gave the shirt off his back to a baby just born. It was during a flight of the Italian refugees just after the Italian army had been tricked by the Austrians.

Here's the story: An Italian officer, who had been a volunteer worker at the station when the crush came through, walked into the American Red Cross office at Bologna, Italy, and told of a poor young woman who had given birth to a baby on the train in which he was riding a few nights previously. They had been riding for over 16 hours, and the

stopping ten minutes for refreshments at a Red Cross Canteen.

Think of a big cup of hot coffee and a wealth of man-sized ham sandwiches served by the Red Cross—women with the joy of service in their eyes. Think of ten minutes for refreshments within sound of the guns—such refreshments served by such women. Did ever a weary lad have such refreshments? Did ever a cup of coffee and a sandwich taste so good?

It is service like this, the supplying of "food that's got a homey taste" at a time when a man's spirits are likely to be at lowest ebb, that moved a Commanding General of the American Forces to write on December 30: "The extent of the work of the Red Cross is only limited by the number of members it has and the amount of funds available for its use."

FULL MAN-SIZED HAM SANDWICH

What Ten Minutes for Refreshments Means in Modern War.

Think of what refreshments mean "over there." Think of the Sammie or the Polu coming out of the trenches with a thirty-six hour leave of absence, getting aboard the train or motor on the L. O. C.—the Line of Communication between the front and the rear. Think of these tired fellows

WILL BACK UP THE BOYS AT THE FRONT

Written for the Liberty Loan Organization of the Eighth Federal Reserve District.

By MILDRED S. McFADEN. We are backing up the boys at the front, Our soldier boys, the flower of our youth, Who answered Freedom's call And are gladly giving all For Liberty, for justice and for truth. We are working for our heroes at the front, Who nobly bear the brunt of shot and shell. For, backed by love untold, And bullets made of gold, They will rescue all the world from German Hell.

We are backing up our sailors on the sea, So gallantly a-standing by their guns, 'Mid perils of the deep Where deadly U-boats creep To do the baneful bidding of the Huns! We are backing up our birdmen at the front, Whose dauntless souls no sense of fear can know. Patrolmen of the sky, O'er hostile lines they fly To guard the guns on "firing line" below.

We are backing up our service at the front, Where toll of pain doth mark each victory won, That nurse with Cross of Red May hover o'er each bed To soothe and comfort every mother's son.

We are backing up our colors at the front, Old Glory shall never brook disgrace, O lift it high and higher, 'Till its message may inspire A spirit of world-freedom for the race.

To back our allied forces at the front Is the urge of our Liberty Loan campaigns. Each Liberty Bond we hold Is a handicap of gold To bind the Beast forevermore in chains.

"Bring your tithes into my storehouse," Freedom calls, Make every hoarded dollar do its share; With patriotic thrill And zeal of Bunker Hill Roll up millions for the boys "over there."

WHAT A BOND WILL BUY

Even a \$50 Investment Will Do Much for Some Boy "Over There."

When you subscribe to the next Liberty Loan you not only make a good investment, but contribute in a direct and practical way to feeding and equipping the army or navy.

Here are a few of the things even a small investment in the bonds will accomplish. They are taken from a list prepared by the Treasury Department, and there are many others: One \$50 bond will buy trench knives for a rifle company, or 23 hand grenades, or 14 rifle grenades, or 37 cases of surgical instruments for enlisted men's belts, or 10 cases of surgical instruments for officers' belts.

A \$100 bond will clothe a soldier, or feed a soldier for eight months, or purchase five rifles or 30 rifle grenades, or 43 hand grenades, or 25 pounds of ether, or 145 hot water bags, or 2,000 surgical needles. A \$100 and a \$50 bond will clothe and equip an infantry soldier for service overseas, or feed a soldier for a year.

Two \$100 bonds will purchase a horse or mule for cavalry, artillery or other service. Three \$100 bonds will clothe a soldier and feed him for one year in France, or buy a motorcycle for a machine gun company.

Four \$100 bonds will buy an X-ray outfit. One \$500 bond will supply bicycles for the headquarters company of an infantry regiment.

KEEP THE WINDMILL GOING

Investing in Liberty Bonds Keeps the Government's Machinery in Motion.

Every farmer has seen a windmill. Millions of farmers own one or maybe two. And every farmer knows that a windmill can't go without wind. There is an old-fashioned expression about "raising the wind," meaning that one is raising the money for some venture. Uncle Sam is raising the wind at this time for one of the biggest jobs he ever has had on his hands. It is up to all of us to help out. The purchase of Liberty Bonds will make certain the turning of the machinery that will defeat the common enemy.

THE MOVIE SHOWS HELP

The motion picture exhibitors of Los Angeles have inaugurated a movement for "Liberty Loan Night," at every theater in the city, in accordance with plans now being formulated by a committee of the National Association of Motion Picture Industry. Exhibitors throughout the United States will be supplied with posters, slides and other material to be used by the theaters in this campaign.

QUOTAS FIXED FOR FALL Y. M. C. A. DRIVE

National Goal of \$112,000,000 Includes \$15,000,000 For War Work Of Y. M. C. A.—Southeast Asked For \$5,000,000

The quotas for the seven states of the Southeastern Department for the next financial drive of the National War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A. for \$112,000,000, which will take place late in the fall were decided upon last week by delegates from each of the states. Seven hundred delegates from the seven states of the Southeastern Department recently met with the nation's leading Y. M. C. A. workers at the Capital City Club of Atlanta, Ga. The quotas for the Southeastern states, totaling approximately \$5,000,000, were decided upon as follows: Florida, \$577,584; Georgia, \$1,043,784; Mississippi, \$280,000; North Carolina, \$680,288; South Carolina, \$644,896; Tennessee, \$1,095,920; Alabama, \$504,000.

\$15,000,000 to the Y. M. C. A. Of the total amount \$15,000,000 will be turned over to the Young Women's Christian Association in order that they may carry on the many war activities that they have undertaken. Every town and community of the Southeast was represented by its leading citizens at the conference. Chief among the international figures were Dr. John R. Mott, General Secretary of the National War Work Council, Geo. W. Perkins, former leader of the Bull Moose party, a member of the executive board of the United States Steel Corporation and now chairman of the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. bureau of finance. Others in the party were A. H. Whitford and Chas. S. Ward, directors of the national campaign, and A. M. Cotton of the Boys' Earn and Give Campaign.

The "Y" Men Are To Be Found Where Battle Is Hot

"If you want to know what the Y. M. C. A. means to the soldiers, go where the fighting is hot," is the regular reply of the American soldiers in France, according to a cablegram received recently by the National War Work Council telling of more secretaries who have been under liquid fire attacks, as well as gas and shell fire. The American Expeditionary forces have sent scores of letters to the Paris headquarters of the "Y" praising the work of the Red Triangle workers, declaring them to be indispensable.

More than a thousand "Y" secretaries are in advanced positions and dugouts under constant shell fire. There are no quitters and they refuse to be relieved, saying that where he troops go the Y. M. C. A. will stick.

BIG-SOULED MEN NEEDED IN Y. M. C. A.

For Overseas Work With Red Triangle Forces—500 Recruits Asked For Out Of Southeast During July

"Pass the word on, and pass it quickly, that 500 of the most capable, earnest and big souled Christian business men are needed immediately out of the Southeastern Department for overseas work with the Red Triangle Forces," according to Dr. W. W. Alexander, director of the War Personnel Bureau, Army and Navy Y. M. C. A., for the Southeastern Department. The quota of 500 for the department for the past month was exceeded by 128 enlistments.

The call now comes for executives, of much business experience and specialists in all lines. No man in America is too big for the smallest Y. M. C. A. job "Over There." Today the leading men of the nation are volunteering for the work: Bank presidents, college presidents, office holders, political leaders, religious leaders and hundreds of corporation heads are giving all time to the work with America's Sons in France.

State recruiting committees are operating in the seven Southeastern states. Information as to the opportunities and the work can be secured through the state recruiting secretaries, as follows:

- Chas. M. Norfleet, Y. M. C. A., Winston-Salem, N. C.
- Heath Bartow, Y. M. C. A., Columbia, S. C.
- W. E. Hearon, Y. M. C. A., Atlanta, Ga.
- O. E. Maple, Y. M. C. A., Jacksonville, Fla.
- Truman L. McGill, Y. M. C. A., Birmingham, Ala.
- Dr. J. Watt Raine, Edwards Hotel, Jackson, Miss.
- F. M. Massey, Y. M. C. A., Nashville, Tenn.

CROIX DE GUERRE GIVEN TO Y. M. C. A. WORKER

Taking his Croix de Guerre from his own breast, a French army captain, by orders of his general, pinned it on the coat of Edwin Ely, of No. 73 West Eighty-eighth street, New York, according to a cablegram just received from overseas. Mr. Ely is a Y. M. C. A. secretary of a Foyer du Soldat. Ely was later invited to dinner by the Commanding General. When he entered all the officers stood at salute until he was seated at the side of the general.