



No MAN can vision the "Thing" in Flanders and remain insensible to the fact that ALL he can give, and ALL he can do—at home—is little to put in the scales against that which every man gives who goes through the HELL there, even though he comes out unwounded.



When the story is written and told

What will it say of you? It will certainly say something, for you have a part in it, and your acts will be as surely engraved on your conscience as will Deeds of Valor be written on the Empire's Roll of Honor.

The record will be inescapable. It will be something more than "Daddy, what did you do in the Great War?"

It will be the MAN in you, then, probing in calm perspective, the actions of the MAN in you, now.

And conscience—sternest of judges—will write the verdict.

It is admitted that not all are capable of going to the trenches, but it is not conceded that any should be unwilling to give.

And if ever there was a Cause to draw out every spark of patriotic generosity in one's nature, surely it is the need of the Canadian Red Cross and the Patriotic Fund.

It isn't as though we cannot afford to give.

The grim struggle which has brought sacrifice to so many has still made most of us, financially, more prosperous than ever.

Consequently we as a community can better afford to give now than we could in 1914—and the promise and obligation, made then, is still binding.

Over in Flanders the spirit of sacrifice does not cavil at its lot, but it looks longingly—oh! so longingly, towards "Home," and thinks kindly of us, and is grateful for what we are doing for its dependents. Surely we cannot, in honor, fail in the set purpose of raising this money.

Think this thing over. Pause awhile now, or at your work. It will do you good. Contrast what you are doing with what some soldier, in the trenches, is doing. Or think of it to-night, and ask yourself how you would like to change places with that man who

has just crawled over the parapet to repair some wire, and whose presence has been revealed to the enemy by a "starlight."

Think it over, and then picture what it would be like to be wounded and lack attention because of a shortage of Red Cross supplies.

Or think of some woman and her children, who, maybe, live on the same street as you. Picture the children praying that God in His mercy may spare their Daddy. Vision the loneliness of the woman and the long-drawn agony of separation. Vision the spectre of want creeping in to that home if we fail in our duty to them.

Think of all these things as you never thought of them before.

If you will do this—your conscience will tell you how much you should give, and we shall be proud of your subscription.

We want you to be proud of your part in it!

The Campaign Committee, PATRIOTIC FUND AND CANADIAN RED CROSS.