

Ye EARL of PERCY

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EARL of Who?....What?....Never heard of him!....Invites Me?....Eh?
....What to? Dinner?....Or a Drink?....Or a Wedding?....

NO!—to WAR!

You DON'T know him. He's dead—dead for centuries. He's only one of the countless heroes of YOUR blood, YOUR race, YOUR kith and kin—that you've forgotten! A Percy fought with William the Conqueror. A Percy backed the Black Prince at Crecy. A Percy was one of the guardians of Magna Charta—YOUR Magna Charta.

All down the centuries the DEAD are watching. . . . YOU sitting in the movie show! YOU driving your motor! YOU in shirt-sleeves by your kitchen stove! Not only the Percys, but the Grenvilles and Raleighs and Drakes and Cromwells, the Clives, the Bruces, the Gordons and Smiths, the Wolfes and D'Aulacs, Tecumsehs and Brocks! . . . Pitts and Foxes! Kings and King-makers! Athelstans and Rodericks! Macdonalds and Browns!

“The Enemy resisting!—and YOU calmly adding figures on an invoice! . . . Brave friends of yours fighting for dear life—and YOU, smilingly, selling and buying goods! . . . Heroes shouting for support—and YOU, deaf, and whistling at your lathe!

MAN! MAN! Wake up! Don't let figures, goods and machinery cheat you out of the best things that are in you. Would anybody ever have struggled for liberty, fought with enemies within and without the State, and endured ridicule and persecution and Death—if the things they sought were to have been inherited by men with no fighting spirit left? Would they have sweated for Empire and suffered for liberty if they had supposed this generation would be indifferent to Empire and Liberty? And will you, remembering these things, sit still? Shout back your savage ANSWER—NO! Your sires WERE fighting men. The fire of their blood has NOT died out. Their spirit in you is NOT quenched. You, like your forgotten grandsires, can smile at danger and laugh in the face of Death. You ARE the Captain of your Soul! Take it in your own two fists. Cast off the numbing hands that hold you back. Rouse the hero that is in you. Let him out! Let him OUT! Let him FIGHT!

Two hundred and fifty men in thirty days!

MEN OF TORONTO! THINK! SPEAK! ACT!

ALL TRAINING IN ENGLAND.

Read this series of advertisements. Twenty-seven more will appear in the next twenty-seven week days. Read—but above all—ANSWER! ENLIST!

GREAT WAR VETERANS OVERSEAS COMPANY,
109th Regiment: Lieut.-Col. W. S. Dinnick, O.C.

OVERSEAS AT ONCE.

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