POOR DOCUMENT MC2035 The Boening Times 4 Star SIXTEEN PAGES ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1918 PAGES NINE TO SIXTEEN SOAP BUBBLES



To you from falling hands we throw The Torch-be yours to hold it high; If ye break faith with us who die, We shall not sleep though poppies grow In Flanders' fields.

Through all these dark, uncertain days, our soldiers have held aloft and brightly burning, the sacred torch of freedom.

> On Monday, for a space, it passes to our hands. Does it pass to hands less eager-hands less worthy?

## The world shall know our answer!

On Monday we will be asked to buy Victory Bonds-the sinews of war.

Our obligation is clear. Our duty is unmistakable. Victory Bonds are the weapons with which we at home can strike and strive for freedom.

This solemn thought shall possess us: Until the Victory Loan 1918 is assured our duty is not accomplished—our task is incomplete.

From every province, city and

town; from every county, township and farm of our country will come forth a mighty flood of money. The word will ring around the world that Canada's gold, no less than Canada's soldiers, is Germany's uncompromising enemy.

This surely will be our message to our sons:-Carry on, brave souls! Canada's treasure is not a laggard in the fight. Eager hands are stretched to catch and hold aloft forever the Flaming Torch of Freedom!

