

THE KEYS TO VICTORY

“The Keys of Victory are in the hands of the Allies.”—(*The Times*). Yes! They hold many Keys—The Key of a Good Cause; The Key of Dominance by Sea and Air; The Key of Great Reserves of Men and Material; and last but not least, the Key of Money.

Without the Key of Money, our splendid men would have gone into battle ill-equipped, half-fed, dispirited, to be the target for the enemy's guns and the butt of his contempt. True, money cannot buy morale; but morale is born not only of courage and determination in the soldier, but hardly less of his sense of the support of the people at home. Money, or money's worth, is the body in which our spirit of comradeship clothes itself; and the good equipment, plentiful food and abundant ammunition supplied to our men have been a pledge that the nation stood staunchly behind them.

Yes; money is one of the Keys of Victory; and the **Victory Loan** has proved the best agent for its collection.

Then buy **Victory Bonds** and keep the Keys of Victory.

“PAID FOR BEING PATRIOTIC”

That was what a soldier's mother said when she was asked to buy a \$50.00 bond in the 1917 campaign. Her only son was a prisoner-of-war and she was a widow. The canvasser felt half ashamed of asking any further sacrifice from her, and when she hesitated about the purchase, he began to apologize for canvassing her. “Sure, you've done your bit already,” he said. (But that was not the mother's thought.) She said, “I don't like getting as much as 5½% for my money; it's like as if we were getting paid for being patriotic.” You see she had caught the idea that patriotism meant service and sacrifice, and when it came to the guise of a 5½%, a first-class security, she hardly recognized it as patriotism.

THE GREATER NEED

It's the same with some of us. We scarcely understand how much a good investment of our idle savings or spare cash can be patriotic. Perhaps the patriotism in it is felt when some luxury is cut off to add to the cash that can be spared, or when we defer the supplying of some “long-felt need” because we realize the Greater Need. The new rug we don't buy; the old clothes we