

POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2035

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1918



Sergeant Brown Was Hard to Satisfy

Four machine-gun crews to his credit was a pretty fair record for one day's work. But why leave a perfectly good trench half filled with Germans? Brown didn't.

The hail of machine-gun bullets could not stop him. He was not thinking of them. Shrapnel was bursting all around him. He did not heed. His rifle was so

hot he could not touch it, so he laid it in the hollow of his arm and kept on firing; the Huns kept on yelling "Kamerad!" and throwing down their guns. Brown forgot danger and death, he forgot that he was alone against a hundred and fifty Germans. He forgot everything but his job---Victory. And he walked proudly into camp with one hundred and fifty-nine prisoners.

We've got a big job over here, too. We must see that never again will it be possible for such a war to be thrown upon civilization and that the last spark of militarism is completely extinguished. Now, more than ever, is a solid front needed at home and we ensure this by the greatest weapons in all history---VICTORY BONDS. Let's do our job as Brown did his---fearlessly, persistently, joyously.

Let's Lend as He Fought---Let's Buy Victory Bonds to Our Utmost and Clear the World Forever of Militarism

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