

AIN'T IT A GR-R-RAND AND GL-L-LORIOUS FEELIN'?

- WHEN ALL YOU NEED TO JOIN THE RED CROSS IS "A HEART AND A DOLLAR" AND YOU CAN WEAR THE BUTTON ALONG WITH THE REST OF THE CROWD - OH-H-H LOY! AIN'T IT A GR-R-RAND AND GLOR-R-RIOUS FEELIN'?



By courtesy of Clara Briggs, New York Tribune.

RED CROSS TO AID STRICKEN WORLD

Public is Asked to Enroll in Work Made Necessary by Peace.

TO CONTINUE TO "STAND BY"

Answer to Christmas Roll Call! All That Anybody Needs to Join Up Now is a Heart and a Dollar.

The Christmas roll call of the American Red Cross has a message to carry to all the people. And the response to this message should be universal; it should come from every man, woman and child in the country. All that is needed is a heart and a dollar. The war has left a world filled with ruin. Peace must restore, rebuild, reconstruct, recreate what war has destroyed. More than that, for hundreds of millions of human beings, rescued from social slavery and political bondage, there must be revealed new ideas, efficient methods, sufficient organization.

As the army and navy were the will of the nation mobilized for victory in war, so is the Red Cross the soul of the nation mobilized for service in peace.

Even after the formal terms of peace are signed it will take months, even years, for our present work to be completed. The sober task of withdrawal cannot keep pace with the tense strain of the accomplishment when first we rushed our mighty army across the water to save the liberty of the world. We have two and a quarter millions of men overseas, hung there with unflinching speed. It will take three times as long to bring them back. So long as one regiment remains, the Red Cross, as always, WILL STAND BY.

All over our land there are soldiers' homes in need of information, of counsel, of sympathy and comfort. Until the boys come home, until all these families are reunited, the Red Cross, as usual, WILL STAND BY.

On a hundred hard-fought fields there are heroes' graves to be identified, marked and honored—and here at home are thousands of hearts to be comforted by the knowledge of where their loved ones are sleeping. So long as sorrow comes into these homes, the Red Cross, as ever, WILL STAND BY.

But now the world is calling us to a greater task. Northern France, Serbia,

Roumania, Montenegro, Armenia, Syria, and Palestine have been laid waste, ravished, robbed, depopulated. The flaming tempest of war has left them in ruins. The natural resources have been exhausted and destroyed. Cities, villages and homes are rubbish heaps. The very soil has been torn into sterility. The machinery of life has been shattered and disorganized. The people themselves have been herded like cattle and driven into servitude or exile.

In Russia conditions are beyond description. To war and its ravages have been added the terrors of revolution, anarchy and brigandage. The country is a wallow of dishonesty and licensed brutality. In spite of anything and everything the allied nations can do in the way of relief, millions of human beings will starve to death in Russia the coming winter.

Conditions are almost as bad in Armenia, Syria and Serbia.

To the need of the peoples and nations rescued from military bondage by the allied victory must now be added the need of the people of the central empires, impoverished by the terrible demands of war.

"Who to the conquered?"

Yes; but the very spirit that sent America into the war forbids that we disregard the suffering and dire distress of a conquered enemy.

We have suffered yet but little, while the rest of the world has hungered and thirsted, has bled and died.

Shall we not go on to the full measure of our great strength—shall we not meet the full demand of our moral obligation? So only can we meet the full measure of our ideal. So only can the world, groping for a symbol, realize the true meaning of democracy.

Here then are the things the Red Cross must do: I. While our men are in service overseas it must stand in instant readiness, as the emergency reserve of the army and navy.

II. As our men come home, it must be ready to co-operate in every way in ministering to their necessity and comfort.

III. Both overseas and at home it must be ready for hospital service to the wounded and convalescent, and must carry on its reconstruction work among the permanently crippled and maimed.

IV. It must face the ever widening ministry to the families and friends of our soldiers and sailors, providing them with counsel, encouragement, protection and if need be, with material aid.

V. It must stand ever equipped for the sudden emergencies of pestilence, disaster, storm and calamity—and be ready at all times for instant and efficient relief.

VI. It must carry on, with increasing vigor and untiring determination,

its fight against the ever-present scourge of tuberculosis.

VII. Above all, it must face the fact that America is the one of all the great nations of the earth that is practically untouched and unexhausted by the ravages of war. That with the end of the fighting there remains the vastest problem the world has ever faced—that of carrying humanity through the coming winter and spring and bringing it up to the relief of the harvests of 1919. There is not enough food in the world now to provide for normal consumption. With the best that can be accomplished by way of organization and administration, there will be widespread privation and suffering.

The war has left behind it a hideous legacy of want, suffering and distress. There is work to be done that calls for millions of concentrated hands and hearts.

The Red Cross therefore calls you to enlist for all this supreme service to humanity. Answer the Christmas roll call.

All that is needed is a heart and a dollar.

THE RED CROSS By HENRY VAN DYKE.

Sign of the Love Divine That bends to bear the load Of all who suffer, all who bleed, Along life's thorny road.

Sign of the Heart Humane, That through the darkest fight Would bring to wounded friend and foe A ministry of light.

Oh gear and holy sign, Lead onward like a star! The armies of the just are thine, And all we have and are.

Some Red Cross Supplies. The American Red Cross has supplied our men with more than 15,000,000 cigarettes; 50,000 packs of cards; 20,000,000 boxes of safety matches; 1,000,000 bars of chocolate sent to England; 25,000,000 cigarettes a month sent to France; 15,000 automobiles since August 1 to France; 90,000 saws for use in lumber camps in Italy; 1,500,000 packages of chewing gum a month to France; 3,000 tons of condensed milk for the children of prisoners in Archangel, Siberia.

There are approximately 70,000 women in Red Cross canteen work in this country. They serve our soldiers at 681 canteens, at all hours of the day and night. During the year 1918, sick persons to the number of 5,000 were taken or removed from trains and sent to hospitals. A total of 3,000,000 postal cards were distributed.

Schumann-Heink, Farrar, Kreisler, Journet, Caruso, McCormak, Tetrazzini, Mischa Elman

and a number of other world famous artists will sing and play for you at the



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L. V. ORSINGER Farmers & Merchants Bank Bldg., Curtiss Street Entrance

PEAFF FAMILY HELD REUNION CHRISTMAS DAY

Four Generations Present at Annual Holiday Dinner at Home of Henry Faulhaber

Each Christmas for the last fifteen years the Pfaff and Faulhaber families have gathered for Christmas dinner with their mother, Mrs. Agatha Pfaff at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Faulhaber.

Seldom, in all these years has there been one missing, but quite frequently a new little face appeared at the table until this year not only sons, daughters and grandchildren but also four little great-grand-daughters were present.

Not only does Christmas bring a reunion of the Pfaff family but also the Faulhaber's as the presence of Henry Faulhaber's father and only brother, George and his family, made this a happy day.

How few mothers enjoy the privilege of having her children and their children with her at least one day in each year.

This is the first year that Edwin Pfaff was not present but his place at the table was taken by a cousin, Anthony Gritchkey, of Jefferson, Iowa, who is stationed at Camp Grant.

Members of the two households present at the feast were: Mrs. Agatha Pfaff, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pfaff, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Pfaff, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Pfaff, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pfaff, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Faulhaber; the children; Mr. and Mrs. Matt Herman, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pfaff, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Pfaff, Leonard, Florence, Theodore, Henry, Rosalia, and Genieve Pfaff and Arnold and Agatha Faulhaber, the grand-children; and Elizabeth and Ethel Pfaff and Evelyn and Loretta Herman, the great grand-children; Mr. and Mrs. George Faulhaber and Clara, Martin, Henry, George Jr. and Emery Faulhaber, a cousin Alois Pfaff and a friend of the family, George Stinchouse.

Seeing that he could not be here for Christmas, Edwin Pfaff, who is in the American Ambulance Corps serving in Italy, wrote a letter to be

read to the assembled relatives at the Christmas dinner. The letter follows: Sunday, November 24th, 1918. My dear folks at home:

Today is the day set aside by God for being, for all American Soldiers on foreign soil, to write: Dad his Christmas letter. Well, I'm going to go his one letter and make mine a Christmas letter for Christmas dinner which I suppose will be at Grandma Pfaff's, and this is for all of you who are present, for I can hardly write to you all, and if I did, I could only tell you all the same thing. And although I cannot be with you this year, my thoughts are there just the same, and I am happy to know that you will all think of me.

I wanted to write a letter for you to read at Uncle Albert's on Thanksgiving Day, but that time it was next to impossible as the big show was on over here then, which sent the Austrians flying out of Italy, and which helped to put the finishing touches to Germany.

You can set a place at the table for me, but for Lord sake don't fill my place with beans this Christmas. I can't look a bean in the face, and say, "You lovely army bean, you once cheated Turkey out of the privilege of appeasing my appetite on Christmas Day." But just the same, beans are mighty welcome visitors over here when you are far away from the base of supplies, and more perishable food cannot be carried.

We have plenty to be Merry over this Christmas, for God has surely been with us through another year, and it is very fitting that this great world war should end at the time of the year which it did. Just before Thanksgiving and Christmas Days. And I am thanking the Lord to-night that he has given me the opportunity to be here and do my part in putting an end to the terrible suffering which has been forced upon the poor people over here. And that I have been spared through all of the trials of war. It is hard to believe it possible for civilized nations, to inflict upon human beings the terrible suffering and exposure which we see here every day.

If it were not for the fact that 4,500 miles of water separate us today, I could probably be with you, as the fighting is a thing of the past now. We hear new rumors every day about going back home. We have heard that the Rainbow Division are on their way home now, as suppose that the 149 are with them and Downers Grove will soon be welcoming home her first sons to return from

the war zone.

We took a trip to Venice a few days ago and opens a very interesting life early in the morning and the whole day there. Sure! We a Gondola ride and everything. Occupation: "Driving a taxicab in ice." We visited St. Mark's Cathedral which really is very wonderful ancient, dating back to the year 1063. We were under the bridge of and walked across the famous Rialto several times. It surely is a queer city with its canals instead of streets. But I prefer pavements and sidewalks for mine. Don't think it would ever go for an American city. Transportation is too slow, but I noticed that on the Grand Canal (which is to Venice what Michigan Avenue is to Chicago) motor boats seem to be taking the place of gondolas. But don't think they will ever replace them entirely for what would Venice be without its romantic Gondolas.

Have my request for a furlough. Frank Hanney from Aurora and I are going together. We want to visit Rome Florence, Naples and Milan. So don't be surprised if you get cards from most any place in Italy.

Don't let Uncle Henry eat all the turkey and save one for next Christmas. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Love to all, Ed.

How Indians Tell Time at Night

To ascertain the time at night the Apache Indians employed a gourd on which the stars of the heavens were marked. As the constellation rose in the sky the Indian referred to his gourd and found out the hour. By turning the gourd around he could tell the order in which the constellations might be expected to appear.

The hill people of Assam reckon time and distance by the number of quids of betelnut chewed. It will be remembered how, according to Washington Irving, the Dutch colonial assembly was invariably dismissed at the last puff of the third pipe of bacco of Gov. Wouter Van Twiller.

A Montagnis Indian of Canada set up a tall stick in the snow traveling ahead of friends who follow. He marks with his foot line of shadow cast, and by the line in the angle of the shadow the following party can tell on arriving at spot, about how far ahead the leader is.

Increasing Love of Home

I presume the proper means of increasing the love we bear our country is to reside some time foreign one.—Shenstone.