



DIG UP FOR OUR BOYS!

By BILLY SUNDAY

SOME old geezers are strong on prayers for "The brave boys in the trenches and on our battleships" but their names haven't appeared on any Liberty Bond subscription list yet.

Prayers of that kind don't get as high as the gas jet. The country is full of rocking chair patriots who loaf around and talk loud and tell the boys they ought to go over and fight, while they sit around and argue and tell how Pershing, Haig and Petain and Foch ought to do this, that and the other, but you try and get them to dig up some coin to help feed and care for the boys who are doing the fighting, and you'd think they were handcuffed, they can't get their hands into their pockets.

• • •
A lot of fellows are saying these days: "Well, I'm too old to go." "I'm above draft age." "I wish I could get into it." You can get into it.

Every man of you can get into it.

You can do your bit right here. You can help feed and equip, and arm the boys who have gone over and are going over to fight for you.

Put every dollar you can rake and scrape into Liberty Bonds to help the boys win this war. There's coming a day when this war will be over.

There's coming a day when the German nation will be crushed and whipped out of its boots.

There's coming a day when our brave boys who won this war will march with the VICTORIOUS Britishers and Frenchmen and Italians and Belgians down the Unter den Linden singing Yankee Doodle and Dixie and they'll stack their arms in the Kaiser's front yard and turn Potsdam palace into a barracks for American troops.

There's coming a day when the American boys who won this war will come home, and, if you have any imagination or vision try and imagine how the United States will go wild with joy when that time comes.

When the boys come back home, all the bells will ring, and all the flags on earth will wave, and all the bands will play, and all the horns will toot, and all the drums will throb, and all the air will vibrate with wild delirious joy.

The greatest heroes who ever lived will be the boys in khaki and navy blue with the Kaiser's scalp at their belts. Will you be able to say: "I helped."

Will you be able to fish out a big bunch of Liberty Bonds and say: "I helped till it hurt."

In that day will you be able to stand on the curbing as the long lines march past and throw your hat in the air and say: "I dug up the last dollar to keep those boys in the front lines over there."

Or, will you have to slink away and hide, and sneak up some alley and go off home and hide your cowardly carcass?

• • •
The boys who are fighting this war, and the men and women who are paying their way while they are doing it, are together saving the world for Liberty and Justice.

And when the war is over the boys who fought and the men and women who kept them at the front are going to run this country.

Why, they are going to elect the next five or six presidents of this country. For twenty years they will elect every President and Senator and Congressman and Governor and Legislator and Sheriff and Mayor and Alderman.

The men who saved this country are going to fill every office from Justice of the Peace to President.

And where will you be then if you are a shirker now? You won't be able to dodge behind the excuse that you were too old, or too near sighted, or the head of a family, or knock-kneed, or flat-footed, spavined or got the string-halt.

If you can't fight you can do the next best thing—dig up for the boys who are fighting.

Life in America won't be worth living for the man or woman who didn't buy U. S. Government Bonds of the Third Liberty Loan.

BuY U.S. GOVERNMENT BONDS THIRD LIBERTY LOAn

THIS SPACE PATRIOTICALLY CONTRIBUTED BY

Renneckar Drug Co., Wilmette.
North Shore Garage, Wilmette.
City Market, Wilmette.
Paul Schroeder, Wilmette.

Frank Seng, Wilmette.
F. L. Bateman, Wilmette.
First National Bank, Wilmette.
Winnetka Coal & Lumber Co., Winnetka.
Hubbard Woods Coal & Lumber Co., Hubbard Woods.